











Foreword

One more year has come to its close in the history of the High School.

It has been a splendid year for Juneau High, but one regret remains, that when school again reopens the familiar faces of the graduating class will be missing. To the class of 1925 we wish Godspeed.

If the "Totem" will help to recall to the students one of those years spent in High School, and if to others will come a greater knowledge of the work which the students have done, our aim will be accomplished.







Dedication

To Mrs. J. W. Woods forthe time and effort she spent in making the Juneau High School Orchestra the foremost in the Territory.



Contents

SCHOOL SONG STAFF FACULTY SENIORS CLASSES LITERARY ACTIVITIES and SOCIETY EXCHANGES

.



SCARLET AND BLACK

A	Ithough other schools have colors
	For which they bravely stand,
Y	et are none to us as splendid
	In all our mighty land
A	is the ones 'round which we rally;
	No glory shall they lack,
V	Vhile our High School stands defend
	Of the Scarlet and the Black.
τ.	a one stones la faz tena hannladar

In our struggle for true knowledge, A useful life our aim:

Let us keep with faith and courage Our colors free from blame,

May our foes be ever noble, May our victories never lack.

While we fight for Juneau High School And the Scarlet and the Black.

When our High School days are over, Should college colors bright

Throw their glamours all about us, And to them our vows we plight, Still our hearts shall beat triumphant

As we turn our memories back To those days we spent in High School 'Neath the Scarlet and the Black.







1

The Totem Staff

Editor-inChief	Ruth Krugness
Assistant Editor	
Business Manager	Ed Garnick
Assistant Business Manager	James Connors
Art	Natalia Kashevaroff
Literary	Etolin Campen
Girls' Athletics	John Halm
Boys' Athletics	Arthur Peterson
Society	Frances Harland
Snap Shots	Mildred Warwick
Exchanges	Dora Lundstrom
Alumni	Elsie Pademeister
Jokes	Clayton Polley
Advisor	Miss Myhre























RAYMOND BELL

Class President, '24. Ciass Vice-President, 25. Glee Club, '25. Track, '24, '25. ''J'' Bird Staff, '25. School Meet, '23.

ELSIE PADEMEISTER

Secretary-Treasurer Class, '22, '24. "Totem" Staff, '25. Glee Club, '24.

JOHN HALM

Seward Society, '23. "J" Bird Staff, '24. Track Meet, '24, '25. "Totem" Staff, '25. President "J" Club, '25. Basketball team, '24, '25. Glee Club, '25. School Play, '25. Operetta, '25.









FRANCES HARLAND

Orchestra, '24. "J" Bird Staff, '23, '25. "Totcm" Staff, '25. Vice-President Class, '25. Secretary-Treasurer, '25.

ALBERT ORSEN

Basketball, '24, '25. Captain team, '25. Track Team, '24, '25. School Play, '25. Glee Club, '25. 'J'' Club, '24, '25. Secretary ''J'' Club, '25. Operetta, '25.

DORA LUNDSTROM

Orchestra, '24, '25, Glee Club, '22, '23, '24, '25, "J" Bird Staff, '25, "Totem" Staff, '25, Basketball, '23, '24, '25, Track Meet, '24, '25, Vice-President Student Body, '25, Yell King, '25, President "J" Club, '25,









CLAYTON POLLEY

Orchestra, '23, '24, '25. Seward Society, '23. "J" Bird Staff, '24. "Totem" Staff, '25. School Play, '25.



Senior Class History

CLASS OFFICERS

Ruth Krugness .	
Raymond Bell	Vice-President
Frances Harland	
Class Sponsor	Miss Lois Cook

The class of 1925 has been quite active during the four years it has spent in Juneau High School. Although entering with about 30 members, but thirteen remain to graduate, and some of that number have entered in the past few years. Dora Lundstrom and Elsie Pademeister are the only two to have gone completely through the Juneau High and Elementary School, starting in 1913.

The Senior Class has a number of athletes. Three of the boys, John Halm, Albert Orsen, and Arthur Peterson played on the first team in basketball, for two years, while Peterson was on the second team in 1924. Orsen was elected Captain of the team for 1925. Ruth Krugness and Dora Lundstrom are the whirlwind forwards of the girls' sextet, and both have played on the team all four years of their high school course. Ruth was elected Captain of the team for 1925. Raymond Bell was active in track work. Others of the class played on the class basketball teams.

The Sophomore Hop, given in 1923, was the first dance the class gave, and proved the class to be good entertainers. The class became famous over night when their Junior Prom was found to be a successful financial venture, contrary to custom. Although others have copied them, they hold the distinction of having the first financial success. The final social effort on the part of the class is to be the Senior Ball, which will be given in May, on the evening of graduation.

Many members of the class have represented Juneau High School during inter school meets. The debating teams for the past two years have been made up from the Senior class, and Juneau High's star track man is from the class of 1925.

Our four years of high school life together have been the happiest of our lives—in that we stand unanimous. That we may succeed in our ambitions after leaving high school, we sincerely hope. —J. R.



Last Will and Testament of the Senior Class of 1925

In order that our memory will live forever in the hearts of the students whom we leave in Juneau Hi, we, the Senior Class of 1925 of the Juneau High School, Juneau, Alaska, do constitute and declare this our last will and testament, revoking and declaring void any will previously made by us.

ARTICLE I.

Section 1. To the Juniors we leave our rights to the "Water hole" on Mt. Roberts. Also one blackened lard pail left at said water hole last fall.

Section 2. To the Sophs and Faculty we leave our excessive supply of energy (used only on hikes, dances and wienie roasts).

Section 3. To the Freshmen we leave our wide awake attitude and our art of "winding up" in English 8, also our hard earned reputation in the hopes that they will live up to it better than we have.

ARTICLE II.

Section 1. To R. E. Reierson, we, the boys of the Senior class, leave our old boots and Dapper Dan ties.

Section 2. To Miss Myhre, we, the Senior English class, leave the sincere hope that she may never again have to stand before as blank looking a class as ours.

ARTICLE III.

Section 1. I. John Halm. feeling in a kind and benevolent mood, do hereby bequeath "my winning ways with the girls" to "Scotty" Livie: my ability to hit the basket to Robert Mize so that his success in baskeball will be beyond question.

Section 2. I. Elsie Pademeister, leave my now famous "I don't know" shrug to Pat Naghel in order that it may not be overworked next year.

Section 3. I. Clayton Polley, leave to Al Lundstrom my greatest asset, my ability to get along with the girls: to Harold Brown my good looks, and to Henry Pigg my ability to get along with the teachers.



Section 4. I. Frances Harland, leave my curls to Edna Smith on condition that she dye her own hair to match them: my ability to cencentrate to Henrietta Sully: and to Robert Mize my pair of green and brown plaid sport stockings.

Section 5. I, Raymond Bell, do leave to David Ramsay my hook in the cloak room on condition that he will throw all coats found on it on the floor: my red and black sweater to Evelyn Judson providing that she renews the elbows: to Jimmy Connors my monopoly on that "cat-licked" style of hair.

Section 6. I. Dora Lundstrom, leave to Grace Peterman my assembly desk with a large supply of gum under the right hand corner. To Gertrude Waltonen my "merry chuckle" with the provision that she use it without adding any of her own lest it become unbearable. My ability to lead "snake dances" to Natalia Kashevaroff.

Section 7. I, Arthur Peterson, feeling in a benevolent mood, do hereby will to George Larson my ability to "execute" the latest dance steps, knowing that he needs it.

Section 8. I. Virginia Metzgar, leave my freckles to Rachel Fisher, as I know she has wanted them for a long time; to Chris Ellingen my office work, in order that he may accomplish something useful before he graduates.

Section 9. I. Albert Orsen, leave my ability of giving a recitation without touching on the subject in question to Linda Pademeister as I think it will help her to overcome her bashfulness in giving oral talks; and to Chris Ellingen my white corduroy trousers knowing that he detests them.

Section 10. I, Etolin Campen, will my good grade in citizenship to my sister: and to Mel Leeth I leave in trust my bobcomb on condition that he apply it to Henry Pigg's head.

Section 11. I, George Sarvela, feeling in a generous mood do hereby bequeath my "wet blanket" disposition to Fred Orme; my E's in gym to Walter Heisel; and the pom-pom on my woolen cap to Florence Bathe, knowing she has cherished it all year.

Section 12. I, Ruth Krugness, leave my galoshes to Mr. Keller in order that he may make his presence known when he comes into the assembly: to "Fish" Herring I leave one alarm clock with the alarm in perfect condition (it having never been used) on condition that he learn the trick of waking one minute before the alarm goes off and thereby save the spring.

Section 13. I, John Runadll, having a few miscelleaneous items left which are of no consequence to me, do leave my ability to reach Bb on my "Bull flddle" to Art Judson: my love of Freshmen in general to Ed Garnick: my collection of programs to Jud Whittier: my collection of humorous stories to Nona Saylor and lastly my standing in the physics class to anyone who needs it.







No. 1. Albert Orsen is our star track man and has won many honors for Juneau High. He always appears for weinie roasts.

No. 2. Ruth Krugness, known around the school as the "one and only" is an amiable character, active in all school functions and an eminent controvertist.

No. 3. Clayton Polley. This picture does not show "Polly" as he usually is seen. There should be a gang of youngsters hanging around as is usually the case. Pestering, especially the girls, (those smaller than himself) is his joy in life.

No. 4. George Sarvela. He is best known for his series of "Duck Stories" given in Physics class. These were heard only by a select few, but it must be admitted that George is a real hunter.

No. 5. John Halm, otherwise called "Lefty" Halm, famous in the baseball league. He is blessed with a keen curiosity.

No. 6. Elsie Pademeister, a quiet young lady to all appearances, however, it is said that the expression "Appearances are often deceiving" may properly be applied to her.

No. 7. Dora Lundstrom, known as "Dashing." She is either declaring she'll grow her hair out or that she is through with men forever. Needless to state her resolutions never go into effect for long.

No. 8. Etolin Campen. A picture could not portray her more true to life than this one does. She has an active imagination evidenced by her literary art.

No. 9. Raymond Bell, also known as Dumb Bell or Ding Dong. The suspicious looking hand on his shoulder belongs to John Halm in whose company he is usually seen. Dumb is an ardent baseball fan.

No. 10. Arthur Peterson, or Pete, is always ready to do anything not connected with study. He is strong on decorating for dances.

No. 11. John Rundall, class humorist and bolshevist. He has a rare sense of humor, manifest at all times. His love for the Frosh might be termed a part of it. His power of bluffing has been developed remarkably in English VIII.

No. 12. Virginia Metzgar, the shining light of the English VIII class. She has saved the day for them many a time. She is also quite a speed maniac—on the typewriter. She has been proclaimed the forthcoming poet of the world.

No. 13. Frances Harland. This young lady has earned a reputation for haughtiness around school. But when you know her you will find that haughtiness is her minus quality. She has a decided weakness for plaid hosiery.





Junior Class History

CLASS OFFICERS

President	Edward Naghel
Vice-President	Mildred Warwick
Secretary-Treasurer	Ed Garnick
Sponsor	Mr. Reierson

Class Colors-Silver and Rose

When the juniors started on the road of high school education as Freshmen they belonged to the largest class in high school but now their membership has dwindled to six. In spite of this fact they are still able to uphold their place in curricular and social activities.

The first event of the year undertaken by the Juniors was a weiner roast at Bachelor's Cabin on the Glacier Highway. This particular place has been used by the Juniors on several occasions, always with the same result of giving the fun-seekers a jolly, good time. Next, the class staged a bean bake at the Old Baseball grounds on the Perseverance Road and even though the fire was slow in getting started and the coffee boiled over, none of the beanbakers seemed very down-hearted as they tramped to the pond and finished the evening with skating.

Every member in the class took some part in outside activities and the class as a whole took over the work of writing up the School News for the "Daily Empire" every two weeks. Besides this, two of the members were on the J. Bird staff and three on basketball teams.

The Prom, which is the main event in any Juniors life, was given in the A. B. Hall, February 27, and was a complete success.









Sophomore History

President	David Ramsay
Vice-President	Gertrude Waltonen
C	Alma Weil
Class Advisor	Emma Ueland

The Sophomores have returned to school feeling more dignifield since they have discarded the tell-tale green of Freshmen days.

As a start on the social ladder the Sophomores staged a weiner roast, in October, on the Salmon Creek Road. The site, eats, and weather were ideal so every one reported a good time.

The crowning event of the Sophomore social calendar was their Hallow'een masquerade dance in the school gymnasium, which was a splendid success.

This class is represented in all school activities and expects to live up to its reputation. When September again rolls around they all hope to have attained one more step and enter Juneau High School as Juniors.

-E. J., '27.









Freshman History

OFFICERS

President	Betty Olsen
Vice-President	Iris Gray
Secretary-Treasurer	Clarence Dunn
Class Advisor	Miss Mybre

The class of nineteen twenty-eight started the school year with thirty-two members, twenty-one girls and eleven boys, the largest class in the High School.

The position of secretary-treasurer was formerly held by Mildred Hooker who left during the first semester to attend school in the South.

The Freshies have indulged in two weiner roasts this year which proved to be very enjoyable affairs. Several times a party has been planned, but various obstacles blocked the way and the idea was finally given up.

The class is represented in the orchestra by twelve members, and also in the boys and girls glee clubs and the band. Two girls are subs on the High School basketball team.

-Lorraine Erickson.













The High Jackers' Escape

There was great deliberation among the members of the "High Jackers Club." It was quite evident that their youthful leader, known to his teacher and adult friends as Jimmie Ross, but to his pals as "Spud," was highly in favor of admitting the new member. For as he stood upon an empty box he spoke so loudly of the merits of the applicant that the whole club room, which was scarcely more than six feet square (being formerly the woodshed of the Ross family) resounded with his speech.

After this a vote was taken among the members only two in number, and they agreeing with their leader, began planning the "nitiation," which was to take place that same evening.

The person in question was a new "kid" in the neighborhood, and possessed talent for some of the most remarkable things known, being able to roll his eyes until nothing but the whites showed: and to wiggle his ears. He had only four toes on one foot and he could make them fight one another. Morover Pentecost (for that was his name) would be of unusual value in the High Jackers minstrel shows, as it would be unnecessary to blacken his face, this being his natural color.

Realizing this, the boys decided not to make the initiation too difficult, they would omit the walking of the plank, the "ducking" in the mud-hole and the riding of Jim's some-what balky goat. But of course, they were going to make him take all the vows. particularly that he was not to fall in love with any "ole girl." and that he must bring all his troubles to the other "High Jackers." They determined to try their new trick on Pentacost, having searched two months for the material, namely: a human skull and a large white sheet.

Gummy Wright, the young son of the town physician had acquired the skull, for there were times when "dad" left the laboratory door open, and I may as well state here that Gummy received the milk-can medral for his bravery, for this daring deed which he accomplisched at the eerie hour of 9:45 by the clock in the church tower.

The sheet was brought by "Spud" and Brick (who didn't have red hair, but possessed a great deal of superfluous weight). This crafty deed, which included the tearing down of the sheet from Mrs. Ross' clothes line, and the putting of Billy, the goat in the yard, (so as to divert suspicion) was done at the noon hour.

The afternoon fairly flew by but the dinner seemed endlessly long. Finally the time set for the big event arrived and in the darkness of the shed, around the pale light of a small candle, the rites were performed. Pentacost took all the vows with the extreme


solemnity of a ten-year-old boy and after exhibiting his tricky toes and wiggly ears, was sent out into the yard while the boys prepared for the final trick. The sheet, artfully draped upon a small tree was set up in the darkest corner, and perched on the top of this was the skull. A string, tied to the lower jaw was fastened to the door, in such manner that when Pentacost opened the door the jaw dropped with a ghostly clicking of teeth and bones. This, however, worked a little more forcefully than the boys expected, for Pentacost, being endowed with the superstitions of his race and also their desire for safety dashed out of the shack with such wild shrieks and screams that the fire department and the sheriff came rushing to the scene.

As the warm summer days began to approach the boys were so attracted by the great outdoors, the swimming hole, the fish pond and the big raft on the river, that they were unable to concentrate upon their school work. And after bringing home several "failed" papers, one or two complaint notes and bruised palms, (for their teacher and the ruler were very friendly), they called a special meeting of the "High Jackers," for the purpose of righting such malicious wrong doings.

After several hours of long discussion which only resulted in revealing their incapability of ruling their elders, they decided to run away.

"At midnight to-night, right here," whispered Spud.

"But how ya goin' to keep awake?" asked Pentacost, whose eyes were already half closed.

"Aintcha ever heard of that thery where you want to get up at some time, all you want to is to think 'bout it before you go asleep, and then you'll wake up at that time?" demanded Gummy.

"Sure," said their leader, "Gum's right. Now we'll all go home and go to bed and act just natchural like so the family won't suspicion us. And keep thinking when yer to wake up, just sneak out real quiet and come down here."

"But we gotta have some grub, don't we?" said Brick, who usually was concerned about such things.

Spud wrinkled his brow and thought for a moment. Then, "T'll tell ya, we'll all get just what we can sneak out from our kitchens, See?" And so the meeting ended, and Gummy and Pentacost went to their homes and the other two boys went down to the river, to float the raft, for this was to be the means of their escape.

It was a beautiful night, peculiar to New England villages, and as the last rosy rays of the sinking sun faded in the West, the cricket's chirp died away and life was still. When the big clock



in the church tower struck ten, the moon had begun her voyage, and by eleven o'clock, she was high in the heavens, bathing the sleeping village in a silvery silence. Twelve o'clock struck, and a faint breeze swept the meadows, but the old wood-shed in the back yard remained silent. One o'clock came, and two and three. The stars began to fade and gray sentinels of dawn appeared on the horizon. The milk boy leaving the bottles on the Ross' back porch peeped into the empty cabin and smiled a little. And a boatman, drifting down the river to catch an early boat, looked at the raft and wondered.

-Etolin Campen, '25.

A Summons

A finger of the sea, between rugged Mountains beckons to me: An island, across the magic channel Of the sea--a city placed the Mighty sights to see of Nature's Freely given architecture :--Peaks, snow-crested; at their feet A glistening world of white----A wintry wind and choppy Bay across which little Vessels beat their way: All this, much more, and Then an added charm Un-named, and never-to-be-defined-A great and urgent longing To see again this land. This corner of the earth-Calls and beckons to me.

-Virginia Metzgar, '25.



A Glimpse of Yester-year

It was twilight and the darkness was falling fast, for night comes quickly in the Klondike. Seated before the fire with his legs crossed was an old prospector, watching the shadows dance on the white snow: pink and yellow crawling toward him and then flitting teasingly away into the darkness beyond the flames, into the black mass of trees and wilderness.

After eating his simple meal, the old man banked up his fire and then crawled into his parka. His dogs had curled up around the sled. Some of them had partly covered themselves with the snow.

The fire lept up in bright flames, as if trying to outshine the glory of the star-decked sky, casting strange shadows on the snow covered dogs and the strangely peaceful face of the sleeping prospector.

Hours passed. The flames died and the shadows flickered into the darkness: everything was quiet; then from far upon the hill was heard the long, low howl of a lone wolf.

-Alma Weil, '27.

Gas

Jim Sales was always the first of the crowd, that hung around Jack Larmy's Grocery Store, to take up some new fad. He came into the prominence by following in the footsteps of James Corbett, the World's Champion, by wearing a black and white checked suit.

Jim had seen the paper as he expressed it, "Some new fangled way of gettin' larnin' ". So he sent away for a crossword puzzle book.

The night that it arrived Jim put it in his pocket and went to the store. As he opened the door "Slank" Hopkins, with his usual accuracy, spat tobacco through the hole in the door of the stove and then inquired. "What you got in your pocket, Jim."

Jim said nothing but drew a box up to the fire and took out the book of puzzles.

Immediately the crowd was curious.

"Got a new chess board or what in tunket it is?" asked "Slank."

"No,' said Jim, "If you have a pencil and a dicionary you can get an education just by filling in these spaces. Like if it asks for the abreviation for California and there are three spaces, all you have to do is put down, Gas!"

-Ed. Garnick. 26.



Alaska the Misunderstood

Alaska the stern and forbidding Desolate land of snow and ice, Forgotten by God after making Yet worth seeing if you have the price.

Where the inhabitants dwell in Igloos Wear mukluks on their feet, Where the banquet consists of Porky, Regular diet the dark seal meat.

The ignorance is most appalling. As to this land's extent in miles. And were it not so extremely provoking. It would then be the subject of smiles.

A friend has just written a letter. Saying, "My sister, you shall visit her home, You are living so closely beside her, Please run over and see her at Nome!"

Much is due to the cheap fiction writer, Of whom we've had many a liar, Who pictures all males as gunmen, All women in dance hall attire.

We have also the movie deceiver, Whose ignorance he cannot disguise, Were it not for the law that protects him, He'd be led out and shot at sunrise.

Then the tourist who would be a hero, Will lie to the ignorant at home,

Telling how he has braved many dangers, Driving dog team from Juneau to Nome.

He will sit and bask in the sunbeams, Until he is gasping for breath,

Inscribing post cards by the dozen, saying, "Warm greetings though freezing to death."

Poor Alaska we know you've been cheated, Been lied about, swindled and framed, But they can't steal your beauty and grandeur, For which you're becoming world-famed.



You've played the game fair with the honest, By mistake you've been kind to the crook. Oh! the blows that those vultures have dealt you, To explain would fill many a book.

The sons and daughters you've nurtured, Are an honor and an asset as well, Who will guard from your borders the grafter, Keep Alaska a good place to dwell.

-Helen M. Carter, '28.

"Alaska's Greatest Friend"

There is always in the life of a new frontier some person who takes a place predominant to that of any other. In Alaska, which is the latest of American frontiers, there is one man who stands out very prominently. Dr. S. Hall Young who has probably done more for the Alaskan Territory than any other man in its history. Not only has he contributed to its advancement by his servives, but also through his authorship of Alaskan books which are the most authentic ever written. In his stories of his own experiences and life in the North he clearly portrays the Alaskan life as he found it.

There are many unusual and interesting tales that Dr. Young could tell about the strange people he came in contact with on his various trips along the Alaska trails. The many men he met each left his impression on the young minister—men whose pasts were dark and cloudy with mysteries: men who had only good deeds accredited to them and men whom sadness alone followed. In his companionship with the scientist and explorer, John Muir, Dr. Young found the friendship that is known to only a few. The two men made long and dangerous journeys over the treacherous Alaskan glaciers. Their lives were in danger many times but this only stimulated their friendship.

When Dr. Young first came to Alaska in the year 1878, the entire Alaskan Territory was one of non-importance in the eyes of the American people. The few Russians, who had formerly inhabited the country had deserted the few old forts and places of living. Only two Post Offices were situated in the entire country. These were at Wrangell and at Sitka, a small boat making monthly trip to each of these. Dr. Young saw the need of sanitation and the breaking up of the old Indian traditions among the few sur-



viving Indians. Before long he had the death-rate cut far below that of former years and the Native women were actually observing the few simple rules of hygiene he taught them.

The American Government failed to notice Dr. Young's pleas for aid in establishing schools throughout the Territory. The first Alaskan school, situated at Wrangell, was the result of his efforts.

After spending ten long years of splendid work in the Territory Dr. Young left Alaska with no intention of returning, but with the Klondike Rush he was back at his old work. In 1897 he arrived in Skagway with what he termed "a crowd of twenty thousand gold seekers, the rawest bunch of tenderfeet ever seen." Raw or not, it did not hinder him in finding a place in their hearts as he has found in the hearts of all others. He, with the help of a group of college boys, erected the first church in Dawson City, Yukon Territory. It was in this crude place of worship that many old miners, trappers and mushers heard for the first time in years the word of God.

The stampedes of the Klondike. Nome and Fairbanks were all witnessed by this pioneer but it was not the call of wealth that lead him on. His everlasting love for helping mankind will always be held as a characteristic of Alaska's best loved man: Dr. S. Hall Young.

Dr. Young was until just the last year, the Presbyterian Missionary to the Alaskan Territory and was stationed at Juneau.

Snatches of good poetry were always on the lips of the minister and often after delivering one of his fine sermons he would stand erect, a symbol of the Alaskan people, and in a soft, impressive voice recite:

> "Life, I know not what thou art, But know that thou and I must part. And when, and where, and how we met I own to me's a secret yet. Life, we've been long to-gether Thru pleasant and thru cloudy weather. 'Tis hard to part when friends are dear Perhaps 'twill cause a sigh, a tear, Then steal away, give little warning Say not 'good night' but in some brighter clime bid me 'Good morning.'"

> > -Mildred Warwick. '26.



Mosquitoes

I am sure that everyone of you know what a mosquito looks like. When he is flying about, he looks like a miniature aeroplane, and when he is sitting on something he looks like a black menace. But when he has been swatted, he looks like a smear of soot. The mosquitoes come in May, and remain until the cool night air kills them in August. They really spoil our pleasure. On warm days, when it is too hot to stay in-doors, and we would like to sit out in the shade, and read, the mosquitoes make it impossible. I stay in the house just long enough to make the cool, outdoor air, and the presence of the buzzing mosquitoes seem desirable: then. I pick up my book and march bravely out. For a few minutes I read in peace: then hearing a buzz, and knowing that the enemy is approaching. I sit still and resolve not to bother with the old mosquito. Buzzzz! and he's on the book: I swat him, and make a black mark on the page. Then another mosquito comes, and another, and another. They land on my legs and my arms, and I drop my book, scratch the bites, and try to rid myself of the stinging creatures. They say that mosquitoes can smell your blood, and that is why they attack you. Well, I wish they didn't have noses.

In the confusion, the hero of my story is combatting mosquitoes, and after the battle, the weeping ladies embrace them. Everything is a mosquito, and my arms and legs are flying about in so many directions that I almost think myself one of them. It is not long before I make hasty retreat into the house, where, due to our battle in the morning, there are no mosquitoes. We always wage war on the mosquitoes in the morning, and woe to the ones that are in the house. We arm ourselves with shoes, fly-swatters, papers, and magazines, and kill every mosquito in sight. Those on the ceiling are routed too. We can always point out the scenes of battle by the shoe prints on the ceiling and walls. During the day everyone is ordered, when coming through the screen door, to close it quickly, so that the mosquitoes won't get in. If one gets in, we all drop our work, and a brief, but fierce battle ensues, in which the mosquito is murdered, and several articles of furniture up-set. I should think the mosquitoes would rather commit suicide, then be crushed to death. We usually cremate their remains by throwing them into the stove.

We go to bed at night. fondly hoping that the bedroom door has been closed all day, and that no mosquitoes have entered. No sign of a mosquito, so we jump into bed, advising the person in the next room to holler if he hears one.



All is quiet, but soon, I hear a faint "buzz"; it becomes louder, and I "holler" to the others, but there is no response: they are all sound asleep. I wonder how he got in and resolve to inspect the cheesecloth on the window next morning. I pick up a shoe, and wait in ambush until I "can see the whites of his eyes." Suddenly the enemy heaves into sight in the door-way of my brother's room. I quickly throw the shoe: Mr. Mosquito flys a little higher, and the shoe crashes on top of my brother. He doesn't care, though, because it takes a troop of elephants to awaken him, and if I awaken first in the morning and get the shoe, he won't know anything about it. Mr. Mosquito comes closer, and suddenly his buzz stops. I think that probably he has landed on me, and I jump in an attempt to shake him off. Soon my sister's sleepy voice comes from the lower bunk, telling me to keep still, and stop knocking the rust off of my springs on top of her; then, she rolls over, and starts to snore once again. For the moment, I think that maybe it was her snoring that I believed to be a mosquito buzzing. But, no, I am sure that I saw him, and-that black spot on the wall must be he. I pick up my other shoe: crawl out of bed and go over to the opposite wall. "Bang! and another red skin bit the dust" is dad's favorite expression when he kills a mosquto, and I use it too. But I have missed him. I turn to go back to bed, and see him flying around my sister's head. She waves her hand sleepily, and I am disappointed, because he was jut starting to settle and I could have caught him. Again I hear his buzz, and turn to see him entering my brother's room. I follow stealthily: he perches on my brother's nose. For an instant I think how funny brother would look with a bite on his nose. but I am moved to sympathy, and strike deftly at that mosquito. This time I have killed him. I pick up my ammunition and boldly start back to bed. Brother stirs slightly, and asks what I am doing, and I calmly whisper. "Bang! and another red skin bit the dust."

-G. N., 27.







Society Notes

The social activities for this year started with the Freshmen Initiation Party given by the Senior Class on September fifth. This was the first party of its kind to be given at Juneau High. The Freshmen were called upon to do various stunts—not nearly so trying as the youngsters expected them to be, and the later part of the evening was devoted to dancing. The Juniors and Sophomores attended as interested spectators.

On October 11th the Spark Plugs who lost the Subscription Contest for the "J Bird" entertained their rivals the Trotskies with a very enjoyable dance. If all losers would give as fine a dance as did the Spark Plugs the whole High would strongly favor more contests.

October 6th the Junior and Sophomore classes went on weinie roasts out along Glacier Highway. The Sophs walked as far as the Power House—probably because they had to go as far as did the flivver with the eats—but the Juniors stopped near the Mendenhall Dairy which is quite far enough anyone will agree! The Freshmen followed the style set by their elders and staged a weinie hike down Thane Road proceeding as far as the Standard Oil Dock. Although it was a threateneing afternoon it did not rain until the whole class was safely home. The Seniors were the last to fall for the fad but finally succumbed and spent a wonderful evening on the Thane Beach. A kind autoist picked up the class just within the city limits and transported them all safely to the beach. They strolled home in the warm moonlight evening feeling they had upheld their position as Seniors by having chosen the best day.

The Seniors hiked out to Salmon Creek on the cold and windy evening of November 12th. An extraordinary amount of coffee and weinies was consumed—no doubt because of the cold and wind. The principle occupations were "Daily Dozen." It was "awfully" cold!

A Bean Bake was held by various members of the Junior and Senior classes and the Faculty on the old baseball grounds. After the beans were consumed the party went skating. No, the ice did not break.

The Masquerade Ball given by the Sophomores on November 7th was one of the prettiest and most successful dances ever given by Juneau High. The Novelty Four furnished the music and entertainment features were given during the two early intermis-



sions. The color scheme was black and yellow and the gymnasium was beautifully decorated. Prizes for the best costumes were given, Constance Eaton and Clayton Polley being the winners.

The most important social svent of the year was of course the Junior Prom held the 27th of February. It was highly successful with not the least suggestion of the fact that it was this class's first dance. It took place in the A. B. Hall which the skill of the decorators had converted into a most attractive rose and silver canopied room. The dance programs were cleverly unique.

On a Sunday in March a High School hike was organized for the purpose of securing snap-shots for use in the Totem. The party hiked just beyond the Caro place, many snow sports were enjoyed on the way.

On April 27 the Parent-Teacher Association gave a dance at the Elks' Hall to help raise funds for the Inter-School Meet. It was successful from a financial as well as a social standpoint.

The Senior Ball will be given on the night of commencement in the High School gymnasium. Preparations are under way to make it fit in every way to be remembered as the last dance which the Seniors gave and attended while in High School.





The "J" Bird

The "J" Bird has completed its third volume during the school year 1924-25. That the school will continue to have a paper in future years, there can be no doubt. The hearty co-operation of business men of the city and persons willing to subscribe show that the town is willing to support a school paper along financial lines, and insure its publication.

Fifteen issues were printed this year. the paper appearing regularly in the hands of the students on alternate Wednesdays throughout th school year.

The exchange department has shown our paper to be popular with schools in the States, some two hundred papers regularly exchanging with the "J" Bird. Criticisms from other papers also help improve the "J" Bird.

The staff of the "J" Bird was:

ond semester) Editor
semester) Editor
Associate Editor
Athletics
Literary Review
Exchanges
Senior Class
Junior Class
Sophomore Class
Freshmen Class
Reporter
Reporter
Business Manager
Assistant Business Manager
Circulation Manager
Staff Advisor







Green Stockings

The popular play "Green Stockings" was given by the Juneau High School to raise money for the Inter-School Meet fund. The cast was chosen from the High School as a whole in order to make it an all-school play. The production was staged at the Palace Theatre on February 14, both matinee and evening performances being given.

The scene of the play was laid in England, and the plot dealt with the adventures of Celia Faraday, who had to wear a pair of green stockings at the wedding of "much younger" sister. Celia had already worn the colored hosiery once and this time resolved to escape the observance of the custom. How Celia did this and yet built up a romance of her own was cleverly revealed in the three acts of high class comedy.

The sum of \$285.90 was realized from the play, all of which went directly toward increasing the meet fund. The loyal support of the people of Juneau made the financial end a success.

The cast and those connected with the play were:

Celia Faraday	Harriet Barragar
Colonel Smith	John Halm
Mr. Faraday	Ed Garnick
Aunt Ida	Etolin Campen
Admiral Grice	Clayton Polley
Phyllis Faraday	Constance Eaton
Bobby Tarver	George Sarvela
Lady Trenchard	Rachel Fisher
	Natalia Kashevaroff
Mr. Steele	James Connors
Mr. Raleigh	Albert Orsen
Martin	John Rundall
Director	Miss Lois Cook
Stage Manager	Mr. John Spickett
Property Mistress	Evelyn Judson
Publicity Agent	Edward Naghel







The Instrumental Music Department

The instrumental music department, under the direction of Mrs. J. W. Woods, has grown from a membership of eight in September, 1923 to forty. This department consists of an orchestra of twenty-seven pieces, a band of twenty-three pieces and a number of special groups including the string sextette, brass sextette, saxophone sextette, and others. During the first semester, a junior orchestra was conducted for the benefit of the beginners: this organization gave way to the band the second semester. At this time also, a number of these junior players were promoted to the senior orchestra.

This year the orchestra, jointly with the glee clubs, gave a series of four free Sunday afternoon concerts to the public, all at the Elks' Hall: they occurred as follows: November 23d, January 25th, March 8th and the last one will be given early in May. The success of these musicals was assured by the large attendance at each performance.

In addition to giving these concerts, the orchestra furnished music for numerous occasions during the school year, including a Christmas program on December 24th: P.-T. A. meeting programs: the all-school play: lecture for the benefit of the inter-school meet fund: the operetta and others.

In April, twelve members, the maximum permitted to enter, represented the school in the orchestra contest at Ketchikan during the school meet.

This year has undoubtedly been the most progressive and most successful for the orchestra in the history of the school, due to untiring efforts and splendid co-operation in the department.

The total orchestra enrollment follows:

ORCHESTRA

Director-Mrs. J. W. Woods.

Pianists-Senior Orchestra, Iris Gray; Junior Orchestra, Gladys Naghel.

Violins-Edward Naghel, Aileen Cavanugh, David Ramsay, Helen Carter, James Ramsay, Gertrude Waltonen, Ogla Strom, Irene Burke, Marie Mead, Cecelia Larson.

Cellos-Dora Lundstrom, Marie Mead.

Double Stringed Bass-John Rundall and Judson Whittier.

Flutes-Arthur Burke, Ben Stewart.

Clarinets-Edmund McKanna, George Hall, Beverly Martin.

Saxophones-Clara Krogh, Winston Cheatham.

Cornets-George Mock, John Stewart.

Mellophone-Judson Whittier.

E Flat Alto-James Ramsay.

Trombones-Arthur Judson, Clarence Dunn.

Drums-Clayton Polley.







"The Windmills of Holland"

An operetta, "The Windmills of Holland," was presented by thirty-one students of the Juneau Public School on April third and fourth. It was given for the purpose of raising funds to defray expenses of the School Meet.

Walter Heisel was prominent as a wealthy Holland miller playing the part with professional skill. Evely Judson sang the role of Vrouw with a lovely contralto and the rest of the cast were as good as any one could wish.

Mrs. John Woods is deserving of much praise for the tunefulness and perfection of the production. The solos, duets and choruses were all sung with ease and assurance and the comedy lines were put across in the best manner possible. The chorus contributed much to the entertainment. Their singing and dancing added spirit and formed a very pleasing background for the principals.

Special mention should be made of the stage settings made by the Manual Training Class under the supervision of Mr. Reierson.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

In Order of Appearance.

Mynheer Hertogenbosh, a rich Holland farmer	Walter Heisel
Vrouw Hertogenbosh, his wife	Evelyn Judson
Wilhelmina, their oldest daughter	Grace Vivian Davis
Hilda, younger sister of Wilhelmina	Kathleen Mock
Franz, rich farmer's son, in love with Hilda	Edmund McKenna
Hans, a student of music, in love with Wilhel	mina George Mock
Bob Yankee, an American salesman	Buddy Martin
Katrina, rich farmer's daughter	Gladys Naghel
Kachen and Klas (Twins, youngest children of	of Mynheer and
Vrouw) Louise Guerin	n and Kenneth Keller

Chorus of Farmers' Daughters

Barragar, Betty Carlson, Winnifred Ericson, Lucille Kashevaroff, Xenia Jensen, Elsie Larson, Celia Naghel, Gladys Whittier, Mary Jeanette

Chorus of Villagers and Farmhands

Bathe, Florence Ericson, Lorraine Flory, Harry Halm, John Lundstrom, Irene

Peterson, Margaret Orsen, Albert Radalet, Richard Reher, Alvin Weil, Alma







Members of Tulip Dance

Davis, Virginia Faulkner, Jean

Robertson, Carrol

Simpson, Annabel

Management

Director	Mrs. J. W. Woods
Accompanist	Iris Gray
Violin Obligato	Edward Naghel
Stage Setting	Mr. R. S. Reierson, Manual Training Dept.
	Miss Mabel Freburg, Fifth Grade
Curtain painted by	Mr. John Harris
	Arthur Peterson
	ce Naghel, John Rundall, Alfred Lundstrom
	Krugness, Frances Harland, Mildred Warwick

Girls' Glee Club

The Girls' Glee Club has been a real credit to the school this year. Miss Lois Cook has been the director and has proved herself a very capable leader. The organization of a Boys' Glee Club was undertaken by Miss Cook and the two groups have successfully appeared before the public in mixed choruses. The Glee Club sang at the orchestra concerts of November twenty-third, January twentyfifth, March eighth, and May seventeenth, besides giving a Christmas program in connection with the orchestra on December twentyfourth. The girls have also performed at three Parent-Teacher Association meetings. By this report you can see that their program has been well filled. Regular practices were held twice a week during the year and the girls were graded on the same basis as their daily high school work.

Band

Director-Mrs. Woods.

Cornets-George Mock, Michael Saloum, John Stewart and George White.

Trombones-Clarence Dunn, Arthur Judson, Thomas Redlingshafer.

Flutes-Arthur Burke and Ben Stewart.

Snare Drums-Clayton Polley and Winfield Pullen.

Base Drum-David Ramsay.

Clarinets-George Hall, Edmund McKanna and Beverly Martin. Saxophones-Winston Cheatham, Henry Pigg, Melville Leeth and Alvin Reher.

Mellophone-James Ramsay and Judson Whittier.

















Boys' Basketball

At the beginning of the season when the call was issued for basketball players, a large number turned out but the squad was soon weeded down to the following who made the first team: Al Orsen, Captain and right guard: Ed Garnick, center: James Connors, left forward: Art Peterson, right forward: John Halm, left forward: Chris Ellingen, left guard: Mel Leeth, left guard and Clarence Herring, left forward.

Coach Baker, who has faithfully put his best efforts into turning out a good team for J. H. S. considers the past season fairly successful as to games won considering the green material he had at the beginning of the season.

GAMES

The Juneau High School team lost its first game of the season to the Chilkoot Barracks "Cootie" team. The game was featured by many football tactics.

J. H. S. 14-CHILKOOT BARRACKS 15

Failure to make easy shots in the last half cost the High School their second game of the season with the J. H. S. Alumni. The team showed much improvement in passing, however.

J. H. S. 13-ALUMNI 14

Our first game with our old rivals. Douglas High School, on December 12 proved disastrous for us. They romped home with the bacon with a score of 17 to 13. The game was played in the D. H. S. Natatorium.

J. H. S. 13-D. H. S. 17

The team had its revenge and found it sweet when on December 19 it defeated the D. H. S. quintet 18 to 12 on the local gym floor. The team showed a general improvement which was necessary to break its losing streak.

J. H. S. 18-D. H. S. 12

Juneau High School felt considerably better after it had defeated the Douglas High School team 17 to 12 on January 9 in the Natatorium. Juneau showed its ability to score when it led at the end of the first half by 13 to 2. Douglas tried one of their famous "rallies" but they didn't have enough time.



J. H. S. 17-D. H. S. 12

On January 16 in our gym, Juneau High School again defeated the D. H. S. quintet by 21 to 8 and won the 1924-25 championship of the Channel. This game was the fastest played on the gym floor and the teamwork of J. H. S. showed up to good advantage.

J. H. S. 21-D. H. S. 8

In the A. B. Hall on January 23, the J. H. S. team again defeated the D.H. S. quintet 24 to 20 in an overtime game. Due to illness of several of their players. Coach Traschel jumped center for them, and McCormick and Cashen played forward and guard positions.

J. H. S. 24-D. H. S. 20

LEAGUE GAMES

In the City League the High School team was not very successful. Many second string men were used in the games so the results are not a true story of the team's effort.

November 29-J. H. S. (7) vs. Collegians (17) A. B. Hall.

December 6-J. H. S. (15) vs. Firemen (36) A. B. Hall.

December 13-J. H. S. (7) vs. P-D Alumni (28) A. B. Hall.

January 17-J. H. S. (16) vs. Collegians (19) A. B. Hall.

January 24-J. H. S. (19) vs. J-D Alumni (10) A. B. Hall.

The Ketchikan Town Team invaded Juneau and after vanquishing the City Team arranged for a game with the School five. J. H. S. lost the game but the showing they made against the First City slickers put the local "City" players to shame and also gave the school an idea of what their team could do.

J. H. S. 10-KETCHIKAN TOWN TEAM 14

On February 18 the Hoonah City Tteam, having defeated all material around here except the High School team asked for a game. The game proved to be more of a football than basketball but we sauntered off the floor with the desired score after the contest.

J. H. S. 24-HOONAH CITY TEAM 10

Ketchikan won the basketball trophy this year by defeating the Juneau basketball team two out of the three games played.

The first game was played a few hours after the track meet was finished so neither team was in good condition to put up a



good game. Wee Willie Allen of the Ketchikan quintet was the luminary in this game by his brilliant shooting from the center of the court. The score was Ketchikan 24, Juneau 6.

The second game showed the fans a completely rejuvenated Juneau High School team and they turned the tables by defeating the Kayhi squad. Jimmie Connors, our midget forward showed his ability in this game by scoring most of the points from the center of the floor. The score was Ketchikan 14, Juneau 18.

The final game of the series proved disastrous for us for when the final whistle blew the Kayhi team romped off the floor with the game and the big trophy. Ridley and Willie Allen of Kayhi gave excellent exhibition of clean, fast baketball. The score was Ketchikan 26, Juneau 12.





Girls' Basketball

The first turnout for basketball was held on Friday. October 7, when about 25 determined aspirants from the various classes came out to ry for positions on the team. It was due to this enthusiasms together with the hardy co-operation of the second team that Juneau won the championship from Douglas.

The girls made their first public appearance in the inter-class tournament. The Senior-Junior aggregation won the first game from the Sophomore by a 22 to 9 score. The Freshmen were victorious in the second contest defeating the Sophomore 16 to 7. The third and deciding game was a thriller, the Senior-Junior team winning after it appeared as though the Freshmen had the game clinched at the end of the first half. The score was 43 to 36. This game gave the Senior-Juniors the championship.

The first of the inter-school series was held Friday. December 12, at the "Nat," in Douglas. Juneau scored an easy victory from Douglas by a 12 to 2 score. The fine team play of Juneau featured this game.

In the second game of the series, Juneau again won, defeating Douglas by 24 to 12. The brilliant shooting of Capt. Krugness and the excellent support of her team-mates were the big factors of this victory.

Douglas turned the tables in the third game of the series by a 19 to 17 score. Ineffective guarding and poor shooting cost Juneau this game.

Juneau annexed the Channel title in the fourth game defeating Douglas 18 to 6. Juneau displayed an unbeatable brand of basketball: at no phase of the game was the outcome in doubt.

In the last game, Douglas again staged a comeback defeating Juneau by a 22 to 14 score. Both teams put up a pretty exhibition of offensive and defensive play, Douglas having the edge on the former which accounted for her victory.

The Juneau High School girls' basketball team easily won the championship of Southeastern Alaska by defeating the Ketchikan sextette in two straight games.

Juneau won the first game by a 30-18 score. Capt. Krugness was the luminary of this game scoring 27 points.

Juneau won the second and deciding game by a 28-3 score.

The splendid team work of the scarlet and black defenders featured this game.







Girls' "J" Club

The girls, not to be out-done by the boys, held a meeting at the beginning of the second semester and organized the Girls "J" Club electing the following officers: Dora Lundstrom, President: Hansena Campen, Vice-President and Florence Bathe, Secretary-Treasurer. Miss Ueland was chosen adviser.

The member of the Girls "J" Club are: Ruth Krugness, Dora Lundstrom, Lynda Pademeister, Alma Wiel, Florence Bathe and Hansena Campen.

Two new members who won their letters through track and basketball are to be initiated soon. They are: Mildred Morrison and Agnes Pademeister.

Boys "J" Club

Shortly after the school term had begun the members held a meeting and elected the following officers:

President, John Halm: Vice-President, Ed Garnick and Secretary-Treasurer, Albert Orsen. Coach N. I. Baker adviser.

The members of the clubs are: Albert Orsen, Ed Garnick, Melville Leeth and John Halm.

Owing to the fact that the membership was so small, no activities were undertaken, but the members were participants in all athletic events of the school year.

The club is planning to give a strenuous initiation for the four new men who have won their letter through basketball this year. They are: James Connors, Clarence Herring, Chris Ellingen, and Arthur Peterson.







Inter-School Meet

Juneau was again victor in the Southeastern Alaska School Meet which opened at Ketchikan April 23, winning the Grand Trophy by a total of 233 points to Ketchikan's 197. Of the 15 cups offered Juneau brought home besides the Grand Trophy those offered in high school girls' basketball, oration, sewing, cooking, orchestra, elementary track.

Competition was much keener this year than ever before, due to the fact that Ketchikan and Juneau were the only schools represented.

The Juneau delegation left on the Alaska April 21, arriving in Ketchikan in the evening of the 22nd. The stay in Ketchikan was brief, a majority of the contestants returning to Juneau on the Alameda which left Saturday night. The contestants in orchestra and oration remained over the week-end arriving home on the Northwestern Tuesday, April 28, four hours after the Alameda had docked.

The excellent treatment afforded Juneau by Ketchikan during its stay in the First City and the good sportsmanship of both schools was a thing of favorable comment. A trip to Wacker City was arranged for the contestants on Friday morning, but the visit to Metlakatla which had been planned for Sunday was abandoned because of the early departure of the Juneau delegation. The Juneau girls' basketball team was given a treat by the Ketchikan team Saturday, and Sunday evening the Ketchikan orchestra gave a theatre party for the Juneau musicians.

Elementary Events

The Juneau elementary team won an easy victory when they played the Kayhi elementary bunch. Only two games were necessary to determine which was the better of the two teams.

The first game was rather ragged, both sides making many bad passes and missing easy baskets. James Orme and his brother Fred were the luminaries for Juneau. The score was Ketchikan 4, Juneau 14.

The second game was a real massacre, the elementary boys were hard-hearted and did not allow the Kayhi team a single point. As usual the Orme brothers did most of the offense, while Ramsay



was high making two-thirds of his team's points. The score was Ketchikan 0, Juneau 30.

The results of the track events were:

Pole Vault-Won by Ramsay of Juneau, height 6 feet 2 inches; Peterson of Juneau second; Orme of Juneau third.

100-yard Dash-Won by Frohland of Juneau, time 13 1-5 seconds: Zitz of Ketchikan second: F. Orme of Juneau third.

50-yard Dash-Won by V. Zitz of Ketchikan, time 6 2-5 seconds: A. Bussanich of Ketchikan second; J. Orme of Juneau third.

50-yard Dash, Girls-Won by P. Williams of Ketchikan, time 8 seconds: M. Davis of Juneau second: O. Diamond of Ketchikan third.

25-yard Dash, Girls-Won by M. Davis of Juneau, time 4 seconds: P. Williams of Ketchikan second; O. Diamond of Ketchikan third.

High Jump-A. Frohland of Juneau, J. Davis of Juneau and J. Ramsay of Juneau, tied.

Shot-Put—Won by F. Orme of Juneau, distance 39 7¹/₂ inches; J. Orme of Juneau second. 37 feet 9 inches; Frohland of Juneau third, 33 feet 1¹/₂ inches.

Broad Jump-Won by Frohland of Juneau, distance 14 feet 7 inches: Ramsay of Juneau second, 13 feet 11 inches: V. Zitz of Ketchikan third, 13 feet 7 1/2 inches.

100-yard Hurdles-Won by F. Orme of Juneau, time 18 seconds: Frohland of Juneau second: J. Davis of Juneau third.

220-yard Dash-Won by F. Orme of Juneau, time 30 4-5 seconds: Frohland of Juneau second: V. Zitz of Ketchikan third.

400-yard Relay-Won by Juneau, time 56 seconds.

RAPID CALCULATION

Ina Strom of Juneau defeated Valentine Sitz of Ketchikan in this event. The work consisted of multiplication, addition, subtraction, and division. Although both contestants were swift Ina proved herself faster than her opponent.

SPELLING

In the spelling contest Olga Strom of Juneau was defeated by a pupil of Ketchikan. The work was both oral and written. Both competitors were excellent spellers and the decision was close.

ORAL ENGLISH

George Hall, Juneau's entry in this event, was defeated by the contestant from Ketchikan. The material was taken from "The Pony Rider," by Mark Twain.



DECLAMATION

Michael Saloum of Juneau entered in the Dramatic declamation. His subject was "I am an American." Fred Keesling representing Ketchikan gave "The New South" and defeated Mike in the rendition of it.

In the Humorous declamation George Hall represented Juneau. His selection was a parody on "Paul Revere." He won over his opponent.

High School Events

ORCHESTRA

The orchestra of Juneau received first place in the musical contest. The number of players in each orchestra was limited to twelve. Juneau's victory was decided mainly because of its good rythm, tone quality, instrumentation and the appearance of the players.

WRITTEN ENGLISH

The decision for Written English was a tie. Edward Naghel, the Juneau contestant, wrote on "Illiterate Voting in Alaska" while his opponent chose the subject entitled "Should the Southeastern Alaska School Meet Be Continued?" Both papers were equally well written.

ORAL ENGLISH

Juneau, the winner of Oral English, was well represented by Evelyn Judson. The contestants were given a definite length of time to read an article entitled "Thrift" and to present it to the Judges and audience. The Juneau contestant gave the selection without any hestitation.

HUMOROUS DECLAMATION

The Ketchikan contestant won Humorous Declamation over the Juneau representative, Evelyn Judson. The selection "The Patent Gas Regulator" was well given by the Juneau contestant.

DRAMATIC DECLAMATION

Etolin Campen, the Juneau contestant, lost Dramatic Reading to the Ketchikan contestant. Her reading "The Slow Man" was very well presented.



ORATION

Juneau's contestant for Oration, Etolin Campen, received first place. She chose "Alaska, Our Country" as her topic and her piece was not only well written but was in all ways well presented.

DEBATE

The Debate cup was won by Ketchikan by a total number of points 4-2. The Juneau representatives Ruth Krugness and John Rundall won one debate from the Ketchikan team. The question for debate was "Resolved that the Ability to Read and Write the English Language Understandingly Should Be Required in All State, Territorial and National Elections."

TYPING

John Rundall, the representative of Juneau in the typing contest, received first place. His rate of speed was not up to his standard but was great enough to win the contest.

SEWING

The winning sewing team from Juneau consisted of Mildred Warwick, head dress-maker, and Ruth Krugness, assistant. The originality and design of the two teams were about equal but Juneau won by its good workmanship. The dress was made for the assistant.

COOKING

The Juneau cooking team, Gertrude Waltonen and Margaret Peterson were victorious in the cooking contest. The girls prepared and served a luncheon for a number of guests and their judges. Their meal was better prepared and better served than that of their opponents.

MANUAL TRAINING

Arthur Peterson representing Juneau in the Manual Training ranked second in the contest. Both of the contestants produced some very well made magazine racks.



High School Track

Although Ketchikan High won the high school track meet by a score of 72 to 67 points, the Juneau elementary track team so completely overwhelmed the Kayhi elementary team that the results are a little in the favor of Juneau Hi.

The track and field events were held on Thursday. April 23, in the afternoon at the Ketchikan Baseball Park. Although adverse weather conditions prevailed which did not invite much enthusiasm on the part of the contestants, several previous records were broken. The events and the placings are as follows:

25-yard Dash, Girls-M. Morrison (J) first: Campen (J) second: Kincaid (K) third: time, 4 seconds.

50-yard Dash, Girls-Kincaid (K) first; Campen (J) second; Morrison (J) third; time, 7 1-5 seconds.

- 50-yard Dash-Haldane (K) first: Allen (K) second: Orsen (J) third; time, 6 seconds.
- 100-yard Dash—Allen (K) first: Garnick (J) second: Haldane (K) third: time, 12 1-5 seconds.

220-yard Dash-Orsen (J) first: Garnick (J) second: Clark (K) third: time, 28 seconds.

440-yard Dash-Orsen (J) first: Clark (K) second: Haldane (K) third: time, 62 1-5 seconds.

880-yard Dash-Falconer (K) first; Peterson (J) second; Scholt (K) third; time, 2 minutes 25 seconds.

Mile Run-Falconer (K) first: Orsen (J) second: Scholt (K) third: time, 5 minutes 53 4-5 seconds.

Half-Mile Relay-Ketchikan first: Juneau second.

220-yard Hurdles-Orsen (J) first: Haldane (K) second: Peterson (J) third: time, 32 1-5 seconds.

100-yard Hurdles-Orsen (J) first: Haldane (K) second: Allen (K) third: time, 16 seconds.

Shot Put-Grigsby (K) first: Sarvela (J) second: Haldane (K) third: 36 feet 9 inches.

Pole Vault-Clark (K) first: Haldane (K) second: Sarvela (J) third: 8 feet 10 inches.

High Jump-Garnick (J) first: Clark (K) second: Orsen-Peterson (J) third: 4 feet 11 inches.

Mile Walk-Halm (J) first: 10 minutes. (K)-Ketchikan: (J)-Juneau.

Orsen high point man with 28 3-4 points. Haldane second with 19 3-4 points.



Broad Jump—Allen (K) first; Orsen (J) second; Haldane (K) third; 18 feet $5\frac{1}{2}$ inches.
Exchanges

The University Journal, Lincoln, Nebraska. Your Round Up edition is very good.

The Oracle, Abington, Pa. Your Christmas issue is a well arranged one. Your stories are very interesting.

The Cedar Chest, Tom's River, New Jersey. Your April issue is interesting but why not write up more about your sports?

The Gale, Revere, Mass. This is one of the best exchanges that we have received. Your editorials ar good.

Red and Black, Newport, R. I. Your book thought small is very attractive.

Netop, Turners Fall, Mass. Your departments are all well arranged and written up.

The Quill, Henderson, Ky. Your cuts for the different departments are quite clever.

The Acorn, Roanoke, Virginia. Your December number is a fine one. Your literary department is especially good.

The Tale. Walnut Ridge. Ark. This is the largest exchange that we have received. Your cuts for the departments are excellent.

The Stetsonian, Philadelphia, Pa. Your literary department is large but why not have a sport department?

Northern Twilight

The mist drowns out the opal light Of sunset flaming on the sea: Swift is the veil of enfolding night, How sweet it seems to me.

There I see a slender sail Out on the gleaming bay: The suns last rays now seem so frail Where the sunset city lay.

Shadows—long, and dark, and gray Creep slowly over yonder shore: The dying light of yesterday Lives in this hour that I adore.

Silence haunts this Northern scene. Stars apear: the seas are bright: Silence reigns as king supreme Deeper than our love's delight.

-Lillian Bayers, '27.



Alumni

1904-	-Ethel Kennedy, nee Ebner. Grover C. Winn.	191
1905-	-Crystal Jenne, nee Snow.	
1906-	-Frances Ross, nee Hammond. Frances Neiding, nee Shepard.	
1907-	–Edna Daw. Edward Kennedy.	191
1908-	-Brilliant Carpenter, nee Olds. Juanita Anderson, nee Anderson. Robert Cragg. William Casey. Walter Ramseyer.	
1909-	-Blossom Price, nee Craig. Thomas Cole. Charles Johnson. David Christoe. Albert Rapp. Cecelia McLaughlin. Edward Christoe. Cecelia Harried, nee Tibbits.	191
1910-	-Mina Johnson, nee Sowerby. Ora Radel, nee Morgan. Helen Osborne, nee Denny. Carrie Bjorge, nee George. Clement Riley.	191
1911-		
1912-	-Frank Caraway.	
	-Peter Johnson. Paul Carpenter. Charles Wortman. Leslie Burkland, nee George. Chester Tripp. Mamie King, nee Morgan.	
1914—	-Thelma Ninnis. Edward Beattie. Alma White, nee Sowerby. George E. Nelson.	191

Charles Sabin.

Nora Museth.

- 915—Burdette Winn. Anne McLaughlin. Almond Richards. Cyril Kashevaroff. Helmi Aalto. Paul Thompson.
 - 6—Hazel McKinnon, nee Jaeger. Mary Bavard, nee Conners. Waino Hendrickson. Gladys Austin, nee Tripp. Luella Clair, nee Gilpatrick. Ruth Umstead. Eugene G. Nelson. Susanne McLaughlin. Margaret Dudley. Lily Korbonen. Charles Skuse. Garnet Lahr, nee Laughlin. Helen Bender, nee Troy. Simpson McKinnon.
- 1917—William Taschek. Emma Troupe, nee Sherman. Dorothy Haley. James McCloskey. Lillian Mills, nee Collins.
- -Joseph Acklin. Helen Cass. nee Smith. Harold Koskey. Olive La Bounty. Wilbur Burford. Frances Williams, nee Ptack. Roberta Coryell. Madge Case. Joseph McLaughlin. Rena Ellingen. Rose McLaughlin. John Muir. Elvira Spain, nee Wiitanen. -Belle Burford, nee Hood. Mary Kashevaroff. Roy Torvinen.

Mary Monagle.

Emma Perelle.







Totem Jokes

Dunn-"What did you get for your last birthday?" John R.-"Well have you seen those new, long, racey touring cars?"

Dunn-"Yeah." John-"Well, I got roller skates."

Maggie-Ouch, I just bumped my crazy-bone." Iris-Well, comb your hair right and it won't show."

Baker--- "What's a waffle?" Dora--- "A waffle is a pancake with cleats."

Bell—"It looks like rain." Fish—"What does?" Bell—"Water."

Betty-"'My brother doesn't smoke, use slang or go out nights."

Chris--"Does he make all his own dresses, too?"

Pete-(arriving late as usual) "I sprained my ankle and had to walk slowly."

Baker-"That's a lame excuse."

Mal—"I slept on a billiard table last night." Sarvela—"Wasn't it a bit uncomfortable?" Mal—"No, I used the cushions."

Man (who has just fallen overboard)--"Hey, throw me a life saver, won't you?"

Reierson-"Sorry, sir, but I never eat candy."

Orsen-"What are you picking up all those butts for?" Burke-"Well, I'm just learning to smoke and these are good enough to learn on."



Connors—"I'll bet Fat's Pa owns a saw-mill." Madson—"Why's that?" Connors—"Oh, I just saw her lumbering up the street."

Whittier-""Whyja leave your shoes out in the sun for?" Etolin-"I'm trying to make them tan."

Hansena--- "I hear Kash is wearing Goggles now: do they improve her looks?"

Peterman-"Yeah: about sixty feet."

Pigg—"What makes the ocean so rough?" Baker—"Oh, that's because its been crossed so often."

Ruth K.—"Gosh the jokes in the J Bird were terrible." Sarvela—"Oh, I don't know, I threw a lot of the rejected ones in the stove and the fire just roared."

Irene L.—"My brother's the champion marathon pugilist." Ruth S.—"How's that?" Irene L.—"He boxed cans all last summer at the cannery."

Clerk-"What do you want?" Milton-"A rubber band, and make it snappy."

Morris—"The dressing rooms have been crowded this year." Garnick—"Yeh, last week I put my best sock on Strib's foot."

Judson-"Gee, Pigg's tight."

Stewart-"How come?"

Judson-"Why he even waves his paper to dry the ink so he won't use up his blotter."







When in the Market for

Groceries, Crockery, Men's, Women's and Children's Clothing, Shoes, Rubber Clothing and Footwear, Trunks, Bags, Rugs, Linoleum and Wall Paper

Remember our Big Stock of these commodities should be the realization of your desires; and the quality of this same merchandise mark the satisfactory finish of "A Perfect (Shopping) Day."

B. M. Behrends Co., Inc.

Juneau's Leading Department Store























J. B. CARO

CHAS. W. HOOKER

J. B. CARO & CO.

WHOLESALE

CIGARS, TOBACCO AND CONFECTIONERY

JUNEAU

ALASKA

JUNEAU MOTOR CO.

Dealers in

MAXWELL CHRYSLER Distributors for FORD and FORDSON Tractors We Give Service With a Smile JUNEAU ALA

ALASKA

Home of Quality Goods At Rock Bottom Prices

LEADER DEPARTMENT STORE

M. GEORGE, Prop.

QUALITY STORE

GEORGE BROS., Props.

The Canadian Pacific Rail-Steamship Lines

Trans-Atlantic Trans-Continental

Valentine Building

Trans-Pacific

With the famous "Princess" Steamers to the North give Alaska and Yukon Territory Reliable Service Through All the Year Round

Passengers Ticketed and Baggage Checked Thru to Any Point

W. L. COATES, Agent

Juneau, Alaska



































