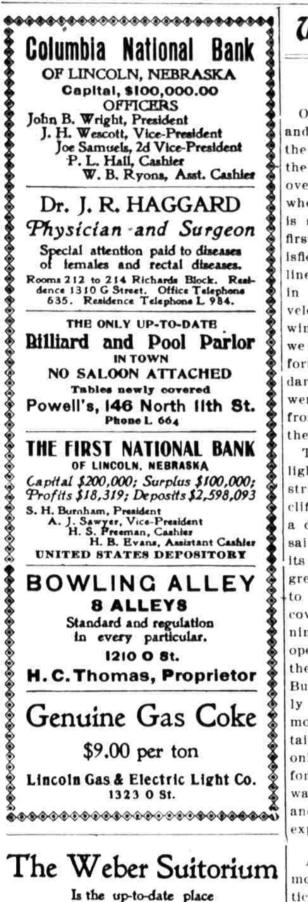
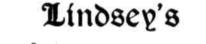
The Daily Hebraskan



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Wednesday's Eetter

Alaskan Impressions.

On deck I steadied myself at the door and looked over to the north. There in the gray bank was a line that was not the edge of a cloud. Then I crossed over between the compass and the wheel to the lee side and looked. There is something disappointing about the first sight of land-the eyes are not satisfied, so slight a thing is the wavering a little above the water line seems to line that tells of hills and valleys. But in an hour the coast was well developed all along our right, with the wind blowing from just the direction we wanted to sail. So the order went forth to "tack ship," and when the dark horizons narrowed into night we were sailing to the southwest, away to welcome the ship and share the capfrom the dangerous reefs and tides of tain's cheer. After much pulling and the Trinity Islands.

The morning broke clear, with a light wind. Behind us lay a long, low strip of land rising at one end into a cliff. This is Chirikoff Island. It has a dull gray-brown bare look, and the sailors tell tales of uncanny relics of a shack here, a small house there, yonits Russian penal colony. 'As Chirikoff der a cannery, and yet farther off a grew smaller at the south there began to appear one after another the snowcovered mountains of the Alaska peninsula. The intense inky blue of the open sea was sligthly faded here and the long smooth deep swells were gone. But the horizon at the north was surely one of Nature's masterpieces in the northwest have given a uniform mountain scenery. A line of mountains and glaciers, covered with snow only at the highest points, and for foreground the ocean. About it there was an atmosphere which gave a purity and delicacy of coloring which I never expect to see excelled.

* * All that day, and all the next, and most of another we sailed with practically no headway because we were bound up the straits and the wind was blowing down.

It was late in the afternoon and our staunch old bark was heeled well over and diving into the short seas so that the forecastle was soaked with spray, when I got my first view of Kadiak

Soon we are straining our eyes to see through the morning mist down in the bight between the hills. What will the place look like, what ships are in the harbor, what news will there be?

* *

Now the fog has cleared a little, and there is the Santa Clara at anchor, her sails snugly stowed, a full rigged ship. And there is Karluk. On rising ground just back of the rest of the town is the church, bright in its coat of clean. white paint. A building here and there be all there is to the town. The smell of cooking salmon comes out to us; at first faint and not entirely unlike the odor from that choicest of all canned meats, Karluk red salmon. One or two steam launches soon came alongside and a number of men came on board rattling of heavy chains at the bow, we are fast to the mooring and have a good length of anchor chain out. In front of us lies Karluk Spit, a narrow bank of gravel, on which the cannery men have put most of their buildingswarehouse-all located just as necessity and convenience dictated. Formerly some half dozen independent canneries were built, but now only two are operated, and these by one company. The mist and rains of summer, the northeast gales and the frozen spray from faded look to hastily and cheaply-made buildings. A one-story house about the center of the village, and a little more prominent than the rest by virtue of a coat of light colored paint and the fact that the gable looks out to sea,

has a flag pole, and the flag is up. This is the company's "office."

The tell me great things of this little strip of beach. It is the largest single fishing station in the world, at least for red salmon. There is no small river in Alaska that can compare with the Karluk river for number of fish or the regularity with which they come. The canneries of Karluk have already produced more than the purchase price

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

The Nebrask n Advertisers in this list deserve the trade of all loyal University people.

BAKERY-Mrs. J. W. Petry.

BANKS-First National, Columbia National, Farmers and Merchants, Lincoln Safe Deposit and Trust Co. BARBER SHOPS-Palace.

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LUMBER-Dierks Lumber & Coal Co. MILLINERY-The Famous.

MUSIC-Ross P. Curtice.

NOVELTIES-Capital Novelty Works.

Cigars, News, Magazines 1131 O St.—113 No. 11fh St.	Island. There were no lofty snow capped mountains, but the look of the island was as though it had been a low plain and on it had been thickly set	of Alaska. To the right a little ways lies the native village. There are some old dories and small boats made fast along	PAINT AND GLASS-Western Glass & Paint Co. PHOTOGRAPHERS-Townsend. OCULISTS-M. B. Ketchum.
Mrs. J. W. Petry	small, steep hills. In the morning a light breeze was carrying us steadily up Shelikoff Strait with the magnificent	the beach, and just back from the shore are a number of slender poles and dis- carded water pipes, supported with	PHYSICIANS—J. R. Haggard, H. S. Aley. PIANOS—Matthews Piano Co.
WHOLESALE & RETAIL BAKERY Phone 564 234 So. 11th St.	(1) A state of the state of	posts something after the fashion of country-town hitching places. On these poles the salmon is hung to dry with- out salt or smoke, and literally in the	PRINTING-New Century, Ivy Press. RAILROADS-Burlington, Union Pa-
Keystone Cash Grocery Store 129-131-133 So. 13th St. Lasch & Blake, Proprietors In bite you ta call, inspect their superal stock and note the attractive prices. MONARCH GOODS Up-to-date Meat Market	of San Francisco's celebrated sky- scraper. On the Kadiak Island side the coast begins to look almost hospitable. Near the shore a few jagged rocks pro-	rain. The flesh of the salmon is stripped from each side of the back- bone, from the head to near the tail, and the backbone cut off, leaving two strips of meat still joined by the tail. These double strips, red on one side and silver on the other, broader than a man's hand, and over a foot long,	RESTAURANTS — Merchants' Cafe, Don Cameron, Palace Dining Hall, Restaurant Unique, Francis Bros., Hendry. SHINES—Lincoln Shining Parlor. SHOES—Sanderson, Perkins & Shel- don, Electric Shoe Co.
DIERKS LUMBER & COAL CO.	valley as one might wish to see stretches back between them. It has its own meandering river and tide water lagoon. September has still left	long rows. This is the yukala which the Alents have taught their children to make for winter provision since the	SUITORIUM—Weber Bros., T. A. Burt. TAILOR—Bunnstead, Unland. TRANSFER—Lincoln Local Express. Lincoln Transfer Co., Globe Delivery Co.
Wholesale and Retail	a good deal of green and the sight of it brings the question, "Where are the farms?" And why not? They tell me		44
Lumber and Coal	this is Sturgeon river, where many dog salmon and humpbacks (both white salmon) run, but not many red salmon.	Woodu	nards.
MANUFACTURERS OF YELLOW PINE	It does not head in a lake. And just beyond that mountain is Karluk diver. On the map it is marked Cape Karluk,	Wood	HIGH CRADE
General office 201-202-203 Fraternity Bldg Yards 125 to 149 So. Eighth St Telephones-Gen. office 120; Lumbe yard 13; Coal yard 35.	g but here we call it Karluk head. One of the finest of the Kadiak hills, it		HIGH GRADE
Lincoln, s Nebraska	It is Nature's northwest corner monu-		V 291 (201)
Caller March and State States Constant	Standard an a sanatar and and a sand shares.	The star of the state of the st	the second s