



Haunted House scares the community

By Fannie Chaliak



A sophomore student in costume waits to scare an unsuspecting student. Photo by F. C.

Last Friday we had a carnival at BRHS, and the sophomores were a big help in the haunted house. There were many games to play in the gym, but the most spooky area was in the haunted house. There were a bunch of people who were successfully scared, that is a huge compliment for the sophomores and staff because they worked so hard and planned how it would look.

In the haunted house, there were creepy lights flickering, horrific screaming, an evil doctor, clowns, and many other scary monsters. Students who went to the haunted house said the most terrifying thing was that a clown would just start screaming and running towards them.

Mrs. Butte, the "Halloween Queen", commented, "The process was Ms. Speranza and Mr. Kuhne did the planning, lay out, and got some materials, and then the day before we started the set up, and we just tried to think of things that we thought would be scary. The haunted house has always been in the locker room, it's basically tradition."

Ms. Speranza also planned the haunted house theme and she also said this, "The haunted house has always been in the locker room, so we kept it there this year. And the layouts that we have planned fit perfectly. I got the ideas basically from all of the haunted houses I've been to."

Sophomores that helped out with the haunted house said that they really loved scaring people, dressing up as scary monsters, making some kids and teens cry, and they really enjoyed that night. Thanks to sophomores and staff for that horrific tour of the haunted house!

Salad Bar at BRHS

By Selena Echuck



BRHS add a new salad bar in the lunchroom. The lunch ladies give out fresh vegetables every day: broccoli, carrots, tomatoes, some kind of beans, fresh fruit and dressing to go with the salad. I like the new salad bar, I get to have fresh vegetables and fruit everyday. I don't really like cooked vegetables, so it is good to have fresh vegetables and fruit instead.

Principal Miner said she thinks the students at BRHS are enjoying the salad bar, and that the district is going to begin the salad bar at all schools, but they started here in Bethel first. Mr. Lavalley said he thinks the salad bar is going well, and he is getting good comments about it from different people in BRHS.

Students need to be very neat when they are getting food. Mr. Lavalley also said they should add cheese and croutons and more dressings to go with the salad.

Mr. Shore, a new teacher at BRHS

by Mason Fitka

Recently BRHS received a new junior high language arts teacher, Tony Shore, who grew up in Columbus, Ohio. After high school he attended Ohio University where he got his degree in Middle Childhood History and English.

When asked why he chose to teach he responded, "It's in my blood, my family members did it, and great aunts did it, it's hereditary."

Some things about Mr. Shore, he is a Browns fan, and a Cavaliers fan. On his off time he lifts weights.

Don't be shy and stop by Mr. Shore's classroom to give him a warm welcome to BRHS.



Mr. Shore with his Nephew in Ohio. Photo by Mr. Shore.

Warrior wrestlers compete in different tournaments

By Tum

Last weekend the Warrior wrestlers competed in different tournaments in Nikiski, South Anchorage, and Napaskiak. Each team that traveled to the different places did very well.

Paul Dymant said, “Our team performance was pretty good. I would say most of us lasted to the second day of the tournament. My main accomplishment was to get out from the bottom as fast as possible. I could get better at more chain wrestling and not to get put to my back as easy.”

Gunnar Fitka said, “I got second place, and that is good considering that there were eight people in my weight class, but I wouldn’t have gotten that far if it wasn’t for the coaches. I could learn a couple moves while on top and work on defense, also it would be good to learn a couple of pin moves to put in my arsenal of moves.”

Briella Herron said, “We listened to Mr. Lieb and adjusted some things that we needed to work on. I did pretty good, little adjustments and listening goes a long way.”

Coach Lieb said, “I think everybody has improved since the start of the season both physically and mentally. I am aiming for seeing how much the kids improved and for them to realize they could compete against anyone.”

Good luck to all the wrestlers traveling to ACS, show them what a Warrior is all about: being strong, never backing down, and perseverance.

Wrestling

By Zellia Avalos



Eagle River Tournament. Last year’s picture. Photo provided by Zellia Avalos.

Wrestling isn’t just any sport. It helps you become a better version of yourself. It isn’t an easy sport either. It involves a lot of movement & focus, lots of physical contact. You have to have a strong mindset during practice. We workout A LOT. During the exercises, your body will be telling you that you’re tired. But you have to tell yourself to keep going until you’re finished.

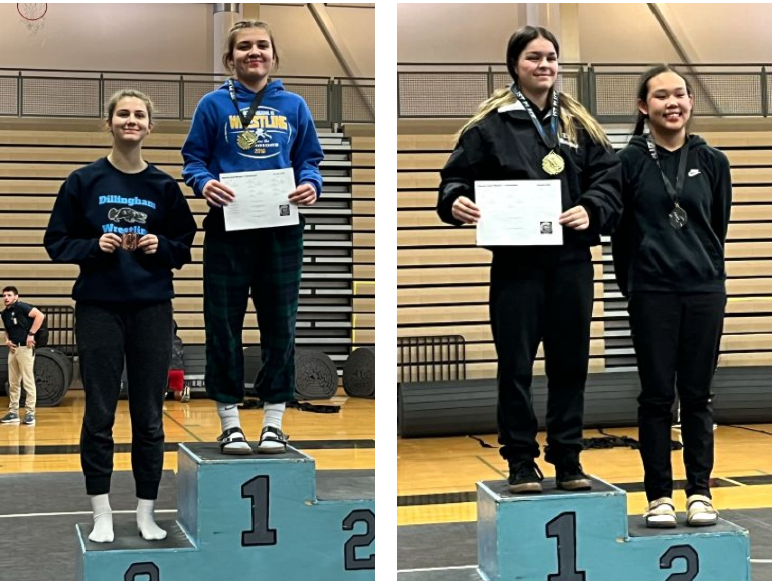
To be honest, wrestling is my motivation to do well in school. I love wrestling. It helps me let out stress, anger and any other negative emotions. It also helps me stay on top of things. It has a good impact on me. I first started wrestling when I was in 4th grade. I couldn’t join my 5th grade year. I got back into it in 6th grade. I couldn’t join in 9th grade due to Covid. I was at Galena for my sophomore year and joined wrestling over there. It was fun and interesting. I’ve learned a lot of new things. And now I’m wrestling here at home.

“What’s Wrestling to you?”

Coach Lieb said, “Wrestling is a stepping stone for a lot of things. A lot of things in life. You want to establish a strong work ethic. It also provides kids a great workout for physical health and mental health. It’s a number of things. Wrestling is a important tool that they can benefit from.”

“When did you first start wrestling?”

“I started wrestling when I was in 3rd grade. I wrestled all the way up to my senior year in high school. Don’t give up. I never won a match until 4th grade. I didn’t let that discourage me. I didn’t give up. I kept wanting to get better and be with my friends, my teammates. Wrestling also helps with school work, and maintain good practice schedule. You can’t wrestle if you’re ineligible. And that goes for elementary kids, jr high students, high school and college. It’s a good base for everyone to stay on top of responsibilities.”



Left, Briella Herron takes first place. Right, Ciera Harpak is second place. Photos by Coach Lieb.

BRHS volleyball team competes at Palmer

By: Cleo Nicolai



Last weekend the girls varsity volleyball team played against Reddington, Houston and Palmer. They had some success there. Here is what some of the players had to say about the volleyball meet.

Kiley Twito said, “The volleyball meet was good. On Thursday we played Reddington and Friday we played Houston then on Saturday we played Palmer JV. The most fun thing that happened was playing Palmer JV and winning all three sets, and my favorite thing was playing when someone shanked the ball. I ran after it and got it with one hand and one of the other girls got it over the net. We scored a point.”

Anna Howard said, “It went really well with all the games we played. We’re all successful even if we didn’t win all of them and we lost to Reddington, just barely lost to Houston, and we beat Palmer. It went super well, a lot of people were playing different positions, so we adapted.”

Caitlyn Laraux said, “The places we went to were really nice, I really enjoyed it. We won our first set for the first time, it felt really good and it was a lot of fun. I liked the Airbnb we stayed at also.”

Amber Chase said, “We all played amazingly in Anchorage and won a game and were so close beating the other teams that we competed against. I like the achievements throughout the year.”

Kendal Herron said, “We went to three different places. We went to Reddington for their Senior night, Houston and Palmer JV for Thursday, Friday & Saturday. We did have really good games against them.” Great job Warriors!

BRHS swim team makes a splash at regionals

Information provided by Coach Rachel Speranza



BRHS swim team competes at the community swim meet last month. Photo by Dr. Elizabeth Roll.

The Warrior swim team traveled to Regionals in Fairbanks last weekend, where they competed against numerous teams, including Lathrop, West Valley, Monroe, Hutchinson, Galena, Nome and Valdez. According to Coach Speranza, the top six swimmers were in the Finals after the preliminaries, and the top 8th-12th in the preliminaries qualified for a consolation swim after the preliminaries. See the results of the swim races below.

[Elenor Whitney](#)

Senior

Finals: 8th place, 50 Yard Freestyle with a time of 32.81
Finals 5th place, 100 Yard Butterfly with a time of 1:22.17. The previous day she beat her personal best with a time of 1:19.00!

[Anson Jimmie](#)

Senior

Finals: 11th place, 100 Yard Freestyle 1:08.86
He was disqualified in the Finals for Men's 100 Breaststroke, His best preliminary time was 1:30.22 in 8th place

[Nicholas Twito](#)

Junior

Finals: 9th place, 50 Yard Freestyle with a time of 29.07
Finals 10th place, 100 Yard Butterfly with a time of 1:17.40

[Adeline Perry](#)

Junior

Finals: 8th place, 100 Yard Freestyle 1:15.82
Finals 7th place, 100 Yard Breaststroke 1:30.90

[Justine Erickson-Bradney](#)

Freshman

Finals: 9th place, 200 Yard Freestyle with a time of 3:09.36
Finals 11th place, 100 Yard Freestyle with a time of 1:24:42

[Andrew Perry](#)

Freshman

Preliminaries: 14th place, 100 Freestyle 1:22.92
Finals: 9th place, 100 Breaststroke 1:46.02

Great season Warrior Swim Team!

**JH wrestlers show their strength in
Napaskiak**

by Warrior Weekly Staff

The junior high wrestling team competed in the Napaskiak Invitational last weekend against several teams across the district, including Napaskiak, Aniak, Akiachak, Tuntutuliak, and Gladys Jung Elementary. BRHS took 3rd overall in the tournament. See the results below:

90
Rose Albert place is unknown

105
Claire Lee 4th
Misha Woods place is unknown

120
Carver Hancock 1st
Rachael Thomas place is unknown

135
Jacob Littlefish 2nd

150
Kemuel Latham 1st
Elias Komulainen 3rd
Devon Chaney 4th
Jaslene Williams place is unknown
Kaitlyn Wade 2nd



Some of my drawings
by Joycelyn Keene



A few weeks ago I drew a couple of animals in class, mostly, they were inspirations from the internet. There's one that is my favorite, which is a cute and funny chipmunk eating corn on the cob. And my other favorite drawings are: a highland cow, an eagle, and a chihuahua with a croc shoe on its head. There's a whole bunch of drawings from this week. I had a lot of fun while drawing many of the animals, including some of my favorite cartoon characters as a child.



Advanced Composition Short Story

Signal Found

A short story by Kayley Pleasant

Chapter 1: A Dream

All I see is static. It was playing a piercing, grating sound. Like nails on a chalkboard, a knife to a window. I felt as if I was everywhere and nowhere, floating endlessly. Then something pushes me out. A TV in front of me. It starts screeching and crying, trying to find a signal. It starts flashing white, hands pushing out of it. A tall lanky creature crawls out, reaching out to me. I get sucked in and begin to black out.

I jump up, cold sweat rolling down my cheek. I see Rae drawing on the wall, the tower letting out a signal. He catches me staring. “Are you okay?” he asks. I rub my eyes and tuck a few strands away from my face.

“Yeah, I’m okay.” I huff, laying back down. He makes a solemn expression, then continues to draw. I feel a droplet hit my face and a cold draft hitting the room. I look around the room, Bea nowhere to be found. I stand up, looking to Rae for answers. He looks back to me with a blank expression. “She went to the fire escape.” he says softly, turning back to his drawing. I comb my hair out of the way and walk towards the balcony.

I walk out, water splashing and flooding below us. I see Bea laying down on her stomach staring downwards, waves crashing below us. She’s absolutely drenched. I run back inside and grab her a blanket for her to dry up with. As soon as I walk out, she’s sitting up and hanging her legs off the railing. I frown, tossing the blanket to her.

“You’re gonna get sick.” I remind her. It hits her head and slides onto the ground. She picks it up and dries her curls.

“Thank you.” she says, wrapping the blanket around her. I stand beside the window, signaling her for her to come in. She gets up and walks inside before me. I look out into the distance, the tower glowing. Clouds gather, getting sucked into the tower. I shake my head and snap out of it. As soon as I walk in, I see Rae packing the little belongings we have and Bea near the vent. She pulls it off, dust flying out. Rae looks at me, bag in hand. “Are you ready to go?”

Chapter 2: A Little Light

I kneel in front of the vent, and a cold breeze hits my body. I shiver, my chest tightening. I stare down the vent. I cross my arms and curl into a ball. I’m not ready to leave. I slide away from the vent and bury my head into my knees. Rae and Bea notice and try to comfort me.

“We’re gonna be okay.” Rae smiles, kneeling down to me. Bea rubs my head, making a soft expression. I smile, feeling a little more at ease.

“Thank you.” Rae takes a final look around making sure we didn’t leave anything behind. After a few minutes or so, he gives us the okay. I nod, and crawl in.

The draft breezes through the vent, making my skin feel like needles. I start feeling claustrophobic and I pause for a second, trying to get my breathing under control.

“We’re almost there, you’ll be okay.” Bea says. After a few minutes or so, I calm down and keep going. After what seemed like forever, I see a beam of light at the end of the tunnel.

My eyes take time to adjust to the light and I stumble a bit. When I open my eyes, I see an old sofa set to the side and a huge gaping hole on the side of the apartment with a nice view of the tower. Clouds gather around it, slowly drawing me in... it’s almost hypnotizing.

“Arden?” Rae says worriedly. They both wait for me at the door, exchanging glances. I snap out of it, and walk towards them.

“Coming.” Afterwards, they threw me up to the doorknob, waiting for a click. When I do, I jump off and sit. The door creaks open, a waft of mold and rot flows out of the room. Bea plugs her nose, trying to contain herself. Rae then digs in his bag, pulling out a piece of fabric for her to cover her nose with. She nods, quietly thanking him. He slowly opens the door and peeks inside. “It’s a post office.”

Rae leads us in, Bea holding my hand. A huge pile of mail sits right in the middle of the huge hole in the ground, water gathering it like a moat. I spot the exit. “I’m gonna try to find something we can use!” Rae says excitedly. He slides down a wire, jumping into the mail. I let go of Bea’s hand, plopping myself onto the ledge and I pat the spot next to me.

She smiles softly, sitting next to me. She crosses her legs and puts her head onto my shoulder, watching Rae play in the water. "He's like Bunny." she smiles, taking the fabric off her face. Her eyes contain light, something we rarely see these days- especially in the city.

"He really is!" I laugh.

"I found something!" Rae yells below. We looked at each other, and rushed down below.

"Down here!" he says, waving his arms up and down. We continue to run down below and trudge through the water. As soon as we come to a full stop, he points down below to a hidden vent.

"Here." he smiles.

Chapter 3: Unravel

I crouch down and see light at the end of the tunnel. It's not too far, but we don't know what waits for us at the end. I think about it for a second, deciding that we should send a rat or some type of animal and see what happens. "We should probably send something-hey!" Rae crawls in before me, curiosity eating away at him. I huff out frustrated, and go after him.

"Hey- wait!" Bea panics, dropping to the ground. When I enter the room, dust flies around. Bookshelves line the walls, laced with dust and mold. The wind blows through a broken window, making a cold draft. Under the window, a coffee table holds a TV. I walk towards it to turn it on.

"Woah.." Bea says, amazed. She then looks to the ground and coughs. Droplets of blood stain the floor. I put the remote down and rip the bag open. I frantically open it and take out another piece of fabric. I put it to her face, cupping her cheeks.

"You're gonna get sick again." I scolded her. She then proceeds to rest her head on my hands and closes her eyes.

"Your hands are warm." she says, closing her eyes. I tense up and let go of the napkin, Rae giggles at us.

Bea keeps the napkin to her face, skimming through the titles of books. Rae finishes up, collecting objects such as scissors, a few pens, and a book titled "I fell in love with hope". I sit on the ground and look at the TV. My dream reels in my head over and over again. I put my head onto the table, I start getting sleepy. "Are you okay?" Bea asks. I wake up, shooting up off the ground.

"I'm just a little tired is all." I laugh. She takes a look around, Rae packing his bag.

"I think we're done here, so let's look for a place to rest." she suggests. I nod and stagger to our exit.

The next thing I hear is a transmission. We turn around, Rae stumbling onto the ground. He holds the remote in his hand.

"What did you-" It starts playing an ear piercing ring, getting louder. We plug our ears, then it stops.. I open my eyes, hands start pushing out the screen.

"LET'S GO!" I shout. Bea darts to Rae and drags him to the vent.. When they reach the end, the figure crawls out completely. I slide in, crawling frantically. I feel a strong force pull me out. A hand wraps all around my body. He has a sad, distorted face. I start choking up and shake uncontrollably. He crawls back into the TV, Bea running towards us, reaching her hand to me.

"ARDEN!"

I feel euphoric, floating aimlessly in static. The transmission loops over and over again. It feels like a million needles are piercing my body, I start feeling numb. I close my eyes, my soul unraveling. I feel light now.

I found a signal.

