

We have not yet found the 1925 Crescent Beach Echoes.

The following pages are from the 1923 Crescent Beach Echoes. They are reproduced here as they include the members of the 1923 Sophomore Class who would/might be graduating in 1925.

We will display the entire 1925 Annual here when and if it is found. Perhaps one of you that view these pages can assist us in finding the original!



CLASS OFFICERS

Irene Gasper	- - - - -	President
Maron Lidral	- - - - -	Vice-President
Bernice Meyer	- - - - -	Secretary
Bernard Kashik	- - - - -	Treasurer

Class Colors: Purple and Gold

Class Flower:

Class Motto: Today, not Tomorrow.

Class Verse:

Sophomores are a jolly bunch,
 Full of vim and lotta punch,
 That's the reason they'll survive
 To be the class of twenty-five.

Sophomore Class Roll

Dorothy **W**ulf
Mabel Ca**E**sar

Frances **S**hillin
Edward **K**Ostichka
Robert **P**utman
Norma **H**aack
Norbert **K**Ohlbeck
Bernice **M**eyer

John **M**Outy
Mildred **C**Rabb
Lorraine **D**EDecker
Curtis **T**ronson

Bernard **K**ashik
Yves Hu**N**sader
William **N**Ovak
Esther **W**olter

Selma **T**ietz
Verna **T**hiel

Eli **B**ank
Maron **L**idral
Grace **L**angenkamp

Ervi**N** Hafeman
Evelyn **K**Ott
Walter **E**bert

Rudolph **D**obry
Edward **B**Ohman
Madel**i**ne Jansky
Bernice **T**oppe

Wilhelmine **S**n**Y**der
Reinhart **T**Oebe
Lillian **G**Uth

Eleanor **Z**as**T**row
Ma**R**ie Dufek
Harr**Y** Hafeman

Huber**T** Jacobosky
Isabelle **N**Ovak

Evan Ja**C**obosky
Vict**O**r Blahnik
Edward Blah**N**ik
Helen **T**lachac
Cla**R**ence Alt
Irene **G**Asper
Caroline **D**obry
Lorra**I**n Hunsader
Fran**G**is Kimball
Ru**T**h Haack

Arline **H**e**U**er
Elpha Ha**S**enjager



Gasper, Hasenjager, Toppe, Tlachac, Dufek, Heuer, Dobry, Wulf, Meyer, Teitz
Guth, Thiel, Blahnik, Hunsader, Bank, Kashik, Busch, Dedecker
Bohman, Ebert, Jacobosky, Alt, Hafeman, Novak



Haack, Novak, Caesar, Crabb, Langenkamp, Wolter, Kott, Jansky, Shilling, Hunsader, Snyder
Kohlbeck, Kostichka, Jacobosky, Blahnik, Toebe, Dobry, Kimball, Tronson
Mouty, Lidral

OH! THOSE SOPHOMORES!

We, Sophomores know it all, now don't you try to contradict us. We have upheld this idea since our entrance as Freshmen. Even on the first few days of High School life, we upheld these principles by appearing in Physics and other Senior classes. Not even submersions in Lake Michigan dislodged them. Our point may be still further proved by our wise selection of Freshman class officers. The victims being Robert Putman as President and his assistant, Victor Blahnik. Norbert Kohlbeck as Secretary and Irene Gasper as Treasurer, also serve to prove that we know it all; also our wise choice in selecting Dorothy Wulf as Marshall.

We, Freshmen boys thought we could play football and organized a team; but alas to the best-laid plans of mice and men! Certain Freshmen girls had the same ideas concerning their ability as basket ball players, but as we are not able to name any victories, we will not name any defeats.

We again upheld our standards in presenting the play, "Tom Sawyer," which proclaimed certain of our numbers as great actors of the future. Walter Ebert proved himself capable of being classed as one of our number by convincing the judges in the oratorical elimination contests that one of the places rightfully belonged to him. The girls who had previously been content with imitating the boys went them one better by securing two of eight obtainable places as declaimers. School life weighed heavily upon the minds of our industrious young Freshies, but this was easily shaken off at an early spring party at Kott's. We did not shine at the spring track-meet, as we figured that we ought to show a little generosity by allowing the upper classmen to complete their courses without our opposition. We, having absorbed our full quota of knowledge during the ten months of the Freshman year, all welcomed the longed-for summer vacation.

The following September we re-entered High School as haughty Sophomores, bound not merely to hold up our end but to push upward. True, we were the terror of the green little Freshies, but after a submersion or two in the near-by lake they were content to regard us as their superiors. Undoubtedly, you will again agree with us in regard to our common sense in regard to the election of class officers. Those who carried off the honors were, Irene Gasper as President, Maron Lidral as Vice-President, Robert Putman as Secretary, Bernard Kashik as Treasurer, and Yves Hunsader as Marshall. Sad to relate, our Secretary deserted us in favor of Kewaunee, but the deficiency was soon filled by Bernice Meyer. Though they had not distinguished themselves the year before, certain of our number still thought they could play football. No doubt they would have succeeded had their bodies been as hard as their heads. However, it may readily be seen that we lacked no amount of grit, for the same individuals accompanied by others reappeared at the call for basket ball recruits. Again we fell short with the exception of a few cases who appeared once or twice in matched games.

For one evening we forgot our enmity with the Freshmen, and together we enjoyed a party at the home of Esther Wolter, one of our number. Due justice has been done to this party by one of our distinguished (?) scholars, Verne Thiel.

Walter Ebert, our star orator, again upheld our standards by taking fourth place

in the public elimination contest. As he was the only orator who had not been on a debate or oratorical team, we feel that he has not only upheld our class standard, but has done so exceptionally well.

In a few weeks more we will have finished our Sophomore year, and will soon look back on our early years of High School life as an interesting experience. In years to come we little doubt that an addition will be made to the national "Who's Who", in order to make room for the names of several of our number. Now don't you see that we DO know it all? Never mind—we're able to answer for ourselves.

R. V. T.—I. E. G.—C. R. A.

Sophomore Alphabet

Alt act promptly
 Bernice be courteous
 Caroline cut out worry
 Dobry deal squarely
 Esther eat what is wholesome
 Frances forgive and forget
 Grace get religion
 Hafeman hope always
 Irene imitates the best
 Jacobosky judge generously
 Kashik knock nobody
 Lillian love somebody
 Maron make-friends
 Novak never despair
 Oh! Norbert owe nobody
 Pat play occasionally
 Quitter Eli quote your mother
 Reinhart read good books
 Selma save something
 Tronson touch no liquor
 U all may use discretion
 Verne vote independently
 Wulf watch your step
 Xray yourself Ebert
 Yves yield to superiors
 Zealously live, dear Sophomores.

LJG

Flunker Fritters:

4 cups late hours
 2-3 pint bluffing
 3 tbsp. of whispering
 1 oz. marks

Stir the whole to a smooth inconsistency. Fry in a kettle of boiling impatience.
 The teacher's motto: "They shall not pass."

WE SOPHOMORES

We Sophomores had a party,
We asked the Freshman too,
Together with Zippy and Peckosh,
We made a jolly crew.

It was in the month of January,
On the second Friday nite,
We gathered at the schoolhouse,
Our bobs were ready quite.

Merrily we rode along,
The way seem'd very short,
And when we reached our host's
We indulged in festive sport.

Our giddy dancers promptly, then
Laid aside each care,
And merrily they flock'd
Out to the kitchen bare.

For chaperons we had Miss Burns
Who played in all the games,
Miss Roach and Higgins too,
Who proved right jolly dames.

We had a glorious time,
So therefore to our host,
Who surely did outdo himself,
For the class I offer this toast.

"Here's to our generous host,
Louis Walter is his name,
He proved himself right popular,
By joining in each game."

—R. V. T.

