

**We have not yet found the 1931 Crescent Beach Echoes.**

**The following pages are from the 1929 Crescent Beach Echoes. They are reproduced here as they include the members of the 1929 Sophomore Class who would/might be graduating in 1931.**

**We will display the entire 1931 Annual here when and if it is found. Perhaps one of you that view these pages can assist us in finding the original!**

# SCROLL of the WOLVES



## SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

On one of the last days of the month of August 1927, a group of about sixty inexperienced Freshmen entered A. H. S. Our worthy superiors, the upper classmen, called us "Freshies." After a few weeks we followed the example of the upper classmen and held, a meeting. We elected William Fluck, President; Kenneth Kohlbeck, Vice-President; Annette Melchior, Secretary; and Martin Bretl, Treasurer. Immediately we made our presence known in the school and we were very proud when it was announced that the Freshmen received the prize for having the best float the night we celebrated the football game with Kewaunee. For this we received a ten dollar reward and our competitors were Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors. When our classmates, Joe Crabb and Arthur Dettman, were put on the debate and football teams, respectively, we felt that we really were taking an important part in school activities. Our class was well represented at the Freshman-Sophomore party held above the Majestic. By the end of the year we felt that we had improved enough to become Sophomores.

As Sophomores, we elected Dick Fellows, President, Annette Melchior, Vice-President, Joyce Bruemmer, Secretary, and Carol Leischow, Treasurer. We had lost two of our members but new ones soon filled their places. Some of our classmates immediately distinguished themselves. Carol Leischow honored us by winning the President contest held by the Wisconsin News. Her award was a trip to Washington, D. C. But, best of all, a few of us joined a flag contest and competed against Juniors and Seniors. To our surprise and joy two sophomores were selected—Dick Fellows and Carol Leischow. When the declamatory and oratory contests were held, Martin Bretl received third place in oratory and Gertrude Fenske and Carol Leischow third and fourth in declamatory. It was then hard to believe that we were the inexperienced Freshies of the year before.

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## SOPHOMORE CLASS ROLL

Bellin, Emery	Griese, Paul	Makovec, Irene
Bendickson, Leonard	Haack, Sylvester	Melchior, Annette
Boedecker, Charlotte	Heuer, Alvin	Meyer, Marion
Born, Hugo	Harmann, Arthur	Meyers, Leon
Bohman, Joseph	Heidmann, Alvin	Naze, Joseph
Braun, Anna	Herson, Alfonse	Nolde, Adeline
Braun, Arkaileen	Heuer, Orland	Novak, Lloyd
Bretl, Martin	Hunsader, Mildred	Paape, Ruth
Brey, Charlotte	Jakubovsky, Beatrice	Pflughoeft, Lois
Bruemmer, Joyce	Johnson, Bertha	Raether, Myron
Crabb, Joseph	Kohlbeck, Kenneth	Schmelzer, Delbert
Denamur, Clarence	Konkel, Gertrude	Schmidt, Luella
Dettman, Arthur	Konkel, Sylvester	Schmidt, Wilfred
Duerst, Esther	Koss, Ruby	Schmitt, Clarence
Dufek, Anna	Kossow, Walter	Sell, Lester
Fellows, Richard	Krause, Marvin	Severin, Marvin
Fenske, Gertrude	Krause, Raymond	Teich, Mae
Fenske, Harold	Leischow, Carol	Zlatnik, Eleanor
Fluck, William		

## SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS

President	- - -	Dick Fellows
Vice President	- -	Annette Melchior
Secretary	- -	Joyce Bruemmer
Treasurer	- -	Carol Leischow

## SOPHOMORE PICNIC

Along the river and over the hill,  
 A group of Sophomores were on the way to Bruemmerville,  
 Out for an outing with eats to follow;  
 For at the end of the journey they felt quite hollow.  
 Some traveled over the stones near the dam, and some fell in  
 Luckily it wasn't deep enough for the necessity of a swim.  
 Then came the buns and weiners galore!  
 A ride in a motor boat away from the shore.  
 A fire was built and then a marshmallow roast  
 Some burned them to a toast.  
 Into games of all sorts were we wound,  
 And then we left the place—Homeward Bound.  
 Tired with the excitement of the day  
 But ready for another long stay.

# SCROLL of the WOLVES

## THE FLAG

(This essay, written by "Dick" Fellows, won the Wisconsin State Championship in a Flag Contest promoted by the Wisconsin News)

Of all the flags since the world began there is none so full of meaning as ours. It represents a five thousand year climb upward, the result of ages of struggle for Liberty.

We, American citizens of today, often forget that during the dark ages of the past men used to dream and pray of having some part in the government.—Our government has been an answer to those prayers; it has given men those rights and others.

Here in our country first grew a government of the people, that has operated through officers elected by the people. We think little of those rights because we have always had them.

These rights did not come to our ancestors as they have come to us. They were bought, not with money or riches but with bloodshed and suffering. All this is represented in the Flag.

The builders of the pyramids; the handful of Greeks who held the Persians at bay at Thermopolae; the Romans with their law and citizenship; Columbus facing a trackless sea; the Mayflower with its pilgrims; and the Pioneers in the great West, have all helped to build our Flag (as have later millions) and the America our Flag represents.

After all, why do we reverence and respect the flag? Not as some may do in outward appearances, merely because others do, but the others who do so because they feel the respect and veneration down in their hearts.

Certainly not because of its beauty, for it is beauty. This beauty may arouse admiration but not respect. Surely not because in fear of the government behind the Flag, of course the laws should be respected. True patriotism cannot be forced on a people. This would not make patriots gladly lay down their lives, as many have done. No, these men have lain down their lives to better the ideals for which the Flag stands.

We do not love the Flag for the material things of which it is made because they are pleasing to the eye, or because of the power behind it that we fear, but for the greater things, the ideals of the people who laid the foundation of this country our Flag pays for.

The Flag is not merely made up of red, white, and blue bunting, but the true flag is made from the work of every person from ancient times to now, who has fought or struggled for liberty.

Every star in that Flag has its tale of suffering and labor. Every star placed in the Flag has taken its toll in human lives.

The brave pioneers came first, they entered a territory and explored it. They were followed by their families and neighbors. Forests were felled, farms were made, towns sprang up and trade was carried on. Finally a territory was organized and when enough people came admission to the Union was applied for. On July Fourth following the admission another star was added to the flag. Work of fifty years summed up in one, small, white star.

# SCROLL of the WOLVES

The Flag as a whole stands for humanity, for an equal opportunity for all people. We have not yet reached that goal: there are many injustices among us still, but the only hope to right these wrongs is the feeling in us created by the Flag. This is our Flag whether flying proudly from the Capital at Washington or floating from a staff before our homes.

We have a duty to perform aside from showing respect for the Flag. This duty is to maintain unsullied in America the things for which the flag stands. The Flag and the things for which it stands is our heritage from our ancestors. Will it be, that when we are gone we will have left this heritage better because of the way we have lived? If this is done we have accomplished our duty.

The Flag of this country is not the Flag of a king or a queen but is the Flag of ourselves and our neighbors. Other Flags may mean a glorious past but the Flag of the United States, our Flag, stands for a glorious future.



