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The Crescent Beach Echoes. 1913

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Crescent Beach
Echoes

June 1913

Commencement Number

The Citizens Bank

The Community Bank

You are taking an entirely unnecessary risk, either by fire or from theft, if you are keeping any securities, mortgages or valuable papers of any kind in your home.

By renting one of our safe deposit boxes, the cost of which is very slight, you can secure absolute safety and avoid all worry. No one but yourself or your duly appointed agent can open this box.

The Citizens Bank

The Community Bank

Algoma, Wis. Phone No. 3

To the Teachers, Students and Pa-
trons of the Algoma Schools, and
to all the rest of the Readers
of
CRESCENT BEACH ECHOES

Just a moment, please, before we disband: let us have a word with you.

We want to say "Thank you" good and heartily, sincerely, for your kind remembrance of us as we have journeyed along together over these past few months.

We all like to be remembered, and you know we are some of the "wes."

The French have a habit of saying "no foot, no horse" and the French are considered pretty wise old fellows. Perhaps that's because France has been French so very long.

But you know we humans, too, need good feet to carry us about this poor old world. How would the Romans have managed to conquer the world if their feet had given out? Alexander would not have needed to sigh for more worlds to conquer, if his soldiers had 'nt good feet and been able to march long and hard.

In fact, we all appreciate a good "understanding" and even outside of the banking business good "footings" mean a whole lot.

But to have feet that are comfortable and ready and able to be up and about, you must have good footwear.

Well,---we've got the goods---of QUALITY, the very QUEEN---and the price is right, too.

Call and see us when you are in town again,

Again---"THANK YOU"---

Very cordially yours,

M. L. REINHART

THE SHOE MAN

ENJOY OUR SODA

Drink good soda—Drink the best and you will know what perfect soda water enjoyment is. The sparkling deliciousness of our soda will please you. The fruit syrup used is luscious and delightful. At our fountain you can have most any flavor you want or any particular combination that you may desire, mixed in a way that is sure to please you. A great big helping of ice cream too. We make the right kind of soda. **Have a Drink at Our Fountain Today.**

V. KWAPIL, the Druggist

Hotel Stebbins

FRANK SLABY, PROP.

Dr. J. L. MURPHY

DENTIST

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--- see ---

KOHLBECK'S



Your Collars Made Easy To Wear

The collars we launder made easy to wear. There are no rough edges to dig or rub your neck--our Edge Ironer prevents them.

The folded edge, too---is smooth and even. And the collar sets snugly in front and fits properly without binding. Hand turned collars make these points possible.

A critical, thorough inspection of each piece of finished work insures our customers of satisfactory service.

Perhaps you have a friend who would appreciate our way of laundering. It would be a kindness to tell him of us--and we would appreciate it, too.

Algoma Steam Laundry

PHONE 92

Bright, Sunny Days

Have Come Again

Now is the time to get
the family picture made.

Now is the time to get
the baby's picture made.

Now is the time to see
Wilbur about any pic-
tures you may want
made.

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For
Coal, Wood, Ice

and
Quality, Service, Price

see

ALGOMA FUEL CO.

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Schubick & Ihlenfeld

—
"THE RELIABLE"

Furniture House

—
"Ask Anybody"

PHONE 781

BREY, LEISCHOW & COMPANY

—
Dry Goods - Clothing

Groceries

Dedication

**Dedicated to the Class of
Nineteen Thirteen**



HIGH SCHOOL

Class Play

Tuesday Evening, June 10th, 1913

"The Cricket on the Hearth"

John Perrybingle	Will Drobnik.
Mr. Tackleton (The toy maker)	Blaze Fencil.
Calib Plummer (His Man)	George Henry.
Old Gentleman	Werner Moegenburg.
Dot's Father	George Gregor.
Porter	Carl Fabry.
Dot	Laura Perlewitz.
Bertha (The Blind Girl)	Bertha Lineau.
Mrs. Fielding	Hildegarde Welniak
May Fielding	Libbie Andre.
Tilly Slowboy	Isabelle Boldt.
Mrs. Dot	Tessie Mouty.

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 13TH, 1913.

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM.

Overture	High School Orchestra.
Salutatory	Flora Wizner.
Class History	Werner Moegenberg.
"O Lovely Night," Offenbach	Boys' Glee Club.
Class Will	George Henry.
Vocal Solo	J. E. Norris.
Reading (Selected)	Hildegarde Welniak.
Piano Solo	Libbie Andre.
Class Prophecy	Edmund Riedy
"The Rosy Moon is Breaking"	Girls' Double Quartette.
Valedictory	Sarah Moeller.
"My Heart's a Maying"	Miss Ada M. Camp.

PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS.

"The Miller's Wooing"	High School Chorus.
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Faculty



JOHN E. NORRIS, Principal.
Science.



MARY H. BURRIS,
History.



WM. H. BONNEVILLE,
Mathematics.

DOROTHY E. DAY,
English and Science.



ORMA V. KEUPER,
German and English.



ADA M. CAMP,
Algebra and Music.



Graduating Class



EDMUND RIEDY—"Doc"

President of Class	- - -	4
Athena	- - - - -	1, 2, 3, 4.
Baseball	- - - - -	3, 4.
Class Prophecy		
"Tis feared he'll die from overwork."		

LIBBIE ANDRE—"Lib"

Vice President	- - - - -	4.
Class Play.		
Athena	- - - - -	1, 2, 3, 4.
Pianist	- - - - -	2, 3, 4.
German Play	- - - - -	4.
C. B. E. Staff	- - - - -	2.
Glee Club	- - - - -	1.
'Good nature bringeth her happiness'		



GEORGE HENRY—"Hank"

Athena - - - - - 1, 2, 3, 4.
 Class Play.
 German Play - - - - - 4.
 Class Will

"His is the stuff that stands for centuries."



SARAH MOELLER.

Athena - - - - - 1, 2, 3, 4.
 Validictory.

"A student meek and mild."



JOSEPH WIERER—"Stecker."

Baseball - - - - - 1, 2, 3, 4.
 Basketball - - - - - 1, 4.
 Football - - - - - 1, 2, 3, 4.
 Athena - - - - - 1, 2, 3, 4.

"The manliest man who ever made a touchdown."



CARL FABRY—"Uncas."

Athena	- - - - -	1, 2, 3, 4.
Boys' Glee Club	- - - - -	4.
Minstrel Show	- - - - -	4.
Declamatory Contest	- - - - -	4
Class Play.		

"The moon has a rival when he smiles."



BERTHA LINEAU.

Athena	- - - - -	1, 2, 3, 4.
German Play	- - - - -	4.
Declamatory Contest	- - - - -	4.
Class Play.		

"A plucky helpmate."



ISABELLE BOLDT—"Isa."

Athena	- - - - -	1, 2, 3, 4.
German Play	- - - - -	4.
Glee Club	- - - - -	4.
Double Quartette	- - - - -	4.
German Quartette	- - - - -	4.
Class Play.		

"You may know me by my happy-go-lucky air."



HILDEGARDE WELNIAK.

Athena	- - - - -	1, 2, 3, 4.
Declamatory Contest	- - - - -	4.
Double Quartette	- - - - -	4.
Basketball	- - - - -	4.
Class Selection.		
Girls' Glee Club	- - - - -	1, 2, 3, 4.
Class Play.		

"Like a circle ending never Does her talk flow on forever."



WILL DROBNIK—"Drobby."

Athena	- - - - -	1, 2, 3, 4.
C. B. E. Staff	- - - - -	4.
Boys' Glee Club	- - - - -	4.
Double Quartette	- - - - -	3.
Football	- - - - -	2, 3, 4.
Basketball	- - - - -	4.
Baseball	- - - - -	2, 3, 4.
Minstrel Show	- - - - -	4.
Class Play		
Orchestra	- - - - -	4.
High School Band	- - - - -	1, 2, 3.
"I forgot."		



KATHRINE WHITE—"Cassy."

Athena	- - - - -	1, 2, 3, 4.
Girls' Glee Club	- - - - -	1, 2, 3, 4.
Double Quartette	- - - - -	4.
German Play	- - - - -	4.
C. B. E. Staff	- - - - -	1, 2, 3.
German Quartette	- - - - -	4.
Manager Basketball	- - - - -	4.
"A friend of everyone."		



FLORA WIZNER.

Athena	- - - - -	1, 2, 3, 4.
Editor C. B. E. Staff	- - -	4.
Manager Basket Ball	- - -	4.
Declamatory Contest	- - -	4.
Salutory.		

"Everything she undertook proved to be a vast success."



WERNER MOEGENBERG—"Micke"

Athena	- - - - -	1, 2, 3, 4.
Secretary and Treasurer of Class.		
Orchestra	- - - - -	4.
Minstrel Show	- - - - -	4.
Boys' Glee Club	- - - - -	4.
Declamatory Contest	- - - - -	4.
Class History	- - - - -	
Class Play	- - - - -	

"An awful worker who gets results."



TESSIE MOUTY.

Athena	- - - - -	1, 2, 3, 4.
German Play	- - - - -	4.
Easketball	- - - - -	4
Class Play	- - - - -	

"Her ability isn't as tiny as she is."



GEORGE GREGOR—"Vic."

Athena	- - - - -	1, 2, 3, 4.
Basketball	- - - - -	4
Football	- - - - -	4.
Class Play	- - - - -	

"Blessings on thee, little man."



LAURA PERLEWITZ.

Athena	- - - - -	1, 2, 3, 4.
Girls' Glee Club	- - - - -	1, 2, 3, 4.
Declamatory Contest	- - - - -	4.
Double Quartette	- - - - -	4.
German Quartette	- - - - -	4
Class Play	- - - - -	

"Here's to the girl with a heart and a smile Who makes this bubble of life worth while."



BLAZE FENCIL—"Fench."

Athena	- - - - -	1, 2, 3, 4.
Boys' Glee Club	- - - - -	4.
Minstrel Show	- - - - -	4.
Declamatory Contest	- - - - -	4.
German Play	- - - - -	4.
Football	- - - - -	4.
Baseball	- - - - -	4.
Basketball	- - - - -	4
Class Play	- - - - -	
German Quartette	- - - - -	

You'd roam too, if you had as much on your mind as I have."

Class History

"History," said somebody "is philosophy teaching by example." In common ordinary language it is the one kernel of the nut, the one oyster of that great church social stew, we call the Past. Furthermore we, the Class of 1913, have something of a history.

After completing our work in the grades, we thought that school life would be easier and that we would be practically free, but instead we were, in 1909, ushered as it were from the heated frying pan of the grades into the glowing fire of the High School.

Yes, four years 'ago, one bright September morn, this class entered the Algoma High School. When school was called to order that morning and all had taken seats, the Freshman Class was found to be the second largest, having a membership of thirty-two. Being large in number, we still stood in awe of the upper classmen, especially the stately seniors.

Although considered green, we were willing to be taught, and soon established a reputation of good scholarship.

The one thing that excited interest was the Botany expedition, under the guidance of Miss Williams. They were enjoyed by all the students, as the trips through the woods and fields aided them greatly in appreciating the beauties of nature.

As the year advanced we became accustomed to our new surroundings and lost much of our former timidity. With the loss of this characteristic came a more joyous entrance into the spirit of school life. With this new spirit our first year of school work soon came to an end, and we were glad to cast off our green cloak of ignorance and sally forth into the brightness of the Sophomore year, with a determination to set an example of hard work to all other classes and to preserve a lively class spirit.

Here we met with success in our bookkeeping and we certainly feel proud of the marks we received for each month's report cards were crowned with One Hundreds for the majority of the class. Ancient History was the stumbling block during our second year's work, and we must confess we knew more about the dates of summer circuses than about the dates of discoveries. But even in this we plodded on industriously and finally at the end of the year gained the credits desired.

Having successfully completed one-half of our high school career, we were now ready to start our work as Juniors, but with a force much smaller than that of former years.

The Junior year opened with all its pleasures and was without doubt the most eventful year of our High School Career. The Search Party given on Halloween by the Junior and Senior Classes was an event that will long be remembered. It lasted for a whole hour but in

the end proved victorious for the boys, who, as a result, were given a dance by the girls. This, of course, was enjoyed by everyone present, but especially by the boys.

This event, however, is overshadowed by one of still greater importance, the Junior Prom. The people in charge of the same endeavored to make it the best Prom. ever held and their efforts were not in vain as there is and cannot be one its equal, we believe. It was a success socially and financially.

Another thing worthy of mention was the progress made in the study of German. Although there were but few members of that nationality in the class, all worked with untiring efforts, and the year ended with everybody feeling that he had accomplished something worthy of praise.

Last fall, as Seniors, we assembled to complete our last year in High School. We were met by an entire new Faculty, but nevertheless we soon became acquainted, and began a year which was a success.

Not only did we excel in knowledge but also in athletics. The game of football last fall with the Juniors was an interesting affair from start to finish and resulted in a tie. But to prove that we were the victors we challenged them to a game of baseball and defeated them. We also carried off the honors at the Basketball Tournament, by defeating all classes.

But this of which I have been speaking is the common, ordinary pupil with corns on his fingers. There are others. Let us take a calm and unbiased glance at the individual character of each member from the peerless salesman's sample, at the upper end to the warped and mouldy retail article on the ground floor.

Many have added not only to the glory of the class, but to the glory of the school by their achievements. Some have been prominent in school activities. Libbie Andre, has been a most enthusiastic and active participant in school life. Libbie does not seek fame but achieves that she may satisfy her own mind that she has not worked in vain. In Athletics we find Edmund Riedy, manly at sport and manly at work. Still we may say of him—"He toileth not, neither doth he spin, yet doth not the diamond in his shirt stud verily outshine our electric light system?" In the literary line none can surpass Flora Wizner, "a philosopher and a doer." Some there were who took part in the oratorical and declamatory contests of this year, doing very good work; among them Hildegard Welniak, Carl Fabry, and Blase Fencl. Although sometimes somewhat incomprehensible yet strong in the class room, loyal to all the interests of the class and of the school, ready for any duty that is given them, are, Katherine White, Isabel Boldt and Tessie Mouty. Isabel, still interested in

geometry, is spending most of her time trying to prove the geometric principle that the shortest distance between "Algoma and Lincoln" is a straight line. Katherine got up in class one day and recited something like this: "This not being the case, as I have not said before, you should not do as you may not never have thought of not doing but on the contrary, by not doing nothing that no one would ever have thought of not doing, do that which neither did."

Sarah Moeller never missed a lesson all the way through. She could solve any problem in the calendar at a glance, although we noticed that these glances were usually accompanied by the consuming of an immense amount of the midnight brand of kerosene at 10 cents per gallon. She was the bright and sparkling light, the bull's eye of all knowledge and booklearning in the class. It is a sober unvarnished fact that what she did know stood a full head and shoulder above the accumulated pile of what the rest of us didn't know.

George Gregor goes forth with a spirit of investigation, demanding proof for everything.

"Nature did not make this young man,
On some old and worn out plan—
But hath for him new forms devised,
Making him both goodly sized,
And a man for service ready,
Unselfish, loyal, and most steady."

We must not forget Will Drobnik who often made many an exercise pleasant and enjoyable by his witty sayings.

Bertha Lienau, first in war, "first in peace and always trying to get the biggest piece," believed in political economy, that is in its latest phase. She never would do more than she had to. It is a mystery to us how she got such good marks, but she knew how to use to its best advantage the principle—"Political economy teaches us to get the greatest benefit with the least possible amount of honest labor."

George Henry, is one of a number of our class who, although of English descent, stuck to German like yellow paint to a Sunday coat.

Of Laura Perlewitz we may well say, "Firm and wisely stern.

Who seeks all knowledge, not to learn, but with a more unselfish aim;

Seeks knowledge for another's gain."

Last, but not least on History's page, comes myself. I am a great deal like Solomon not in gigantic grasp of intellect, but inasmuch as, although Solomon was a wise man, he was not wise enough to take his own advice.

So in due consideration and profuse apologies to such as I may have offended I herewith end my humble tale.

WERNER MOEGENBURG,

Valedictory

‘To the shortest path and to the longest lane there comes an end.’ So too have our High School days come to a close, and tonight the class of nineteen thirteen has assembled to give utterance to that sad, sweet word farewell. Four years ago we quietly passed forward to begin our High School labors; we shall not end them as quietly but have chosen this means of celebrating our departure.

Members of the Faculty:—Now that the time of parting has arrived, we see more clearly the benefit that we have derived through your careful and observant instructions. Willingly would we promise repayment, if the fulfilment of the promise were only possible. We must now go forth to seek new fields of labor, just as “the shellfish who crawls out of its beautiful but stony case, because it no longer admits of its growth, and slowly forms a new house.” We sincerely hope that this new house shall be constructed upon the firm foundation which was made through your kind advice.

Patrons and Members of the School Board:—We know that you have done your portion, and perhaps more than your portion in bringing about the pleasing condition in which the Algoma High School may now be found. It is largely due to your observance and cheerful compliance that our school has been able to advance a step or two each year. It is really you who have made its existence possible, and have given to the class of nineteen thirteen this triumphal occasion with its wreaths of victory. Indeed we honor and appreciate this occasion as much as, or even more than the ancient Greeks appreciated their laurel wreaths which they received as a reward for their deeds of valor and strength. We have selected and gathered, during our High School course, the useful things which you have spread out before us, and we shall now go forth into the world and apply them to life’s experiences. As we bid you farewell, we, your debtors, hope that your actions will be as pleasing to all succeeding classes as they have been to ours.

Fellow Classmates:—The four years of our High School life have come to a close; those years which when looked forward to were regarded as being almost endless, but when looked back upon seem but a day. It seems but yesterday that we all assembled to begin our High School career as Freshmen, and now we have again met, but for an entirely different purpose. We have come to say farewell to our school, classmates, and instructors. Never before has the past come so forcibly and so vividly before our minds as it does on this occasion, and never before have we thought so much of the future. When we have passed down the vale of years and are reposing after the hard struggle of life, we will tell with joy and

perhaps with pride of the ventures of our High School days. We can now recall with pleasure and amusement certain incidents of the past four years, but after many years of toil, with their failures and successes, these incidents will be all the more pleasing.

This, our day of parting, is a day both of joy and of sadness; joy because we have reached that goal for which we have been striving and sadness because intimate companions will be severed. We, who have shared the toils and joys of High School life, must now depart from that school and pass into another; the school of experience. But its paths are so numerous, and its courses so varied that perhaps no two shall follow the same passage and meet the same difficulties and successes. But Dante in his Divine Comedy says:—"Not on downy plumes nor under shade of canopy reposing fame is won; without which whosoever consumes his days, leaveth such vestige of himself on earth as smoke in air or foam upon the wave." And is not this true? If we wish to gain fame we must go forth and seek. Without it we really leave no vestige of ourselves on earth. We must explore, investigate, and understand the fields of thought and of action, and not be hindered by perplexing problems. As we sail down the stream of life, difficult problems will rise before us threatening to obstruct our path but we must bravely stand at our helm, and we shall soon succeed in sailing through and reaching the harbor in safety.

There is a common saying:—"All things come to him who waits," but I wish to add to this that he is to be busy while he waits. It is ambition and determination that count in bringing about success. Mere waiting will not bring success to our doors, but energy and determination have often done wonders. We may not prove to be Washingtons and Lincolns, but we can be men and women who toil for an honest purpose, and we shall win a place in this world that shall be a source of pride to our instructors, our classmates, and our parents. George Eliot says:—"In old days there were angels who took men by the hand and led them away from the city of destruction." We see no white winged angels now, but yet men are led away from threatening destruction. A hand is put into theirs, which leads them forth gently towards a calm and bright land, so that they look no more backward.

The day on which our companionship was formed has come to a close, but while we behold the shadows of that evening, we already catch a glimpse of the dawn of another day. We shall follow Father Time into the dawn of that day, onward to its close, with always that consciousness with us of duty well performed, and troubles nobly endured, but may our minds always be prepared to return to this time and this spot where now we say farewell.

SARA MOELLER.

The Night Brings Forth the Stars

Death and adversity are similar in many respects, both being conditions which bring into prominence the truly beautiful part of man. In other words they are nights which bring forth the stars of our existence, the Divine Component of our souls.

Bacon says that adversity is the blessing of the New Testament and truly it is. This very blessing is one of the greatest ever bestowed upon the human race, for does it not serve a purpose which no other condition can. Did not the trials, ingratitude and disgraces suffered by Christ only serve to bring forth the beauty, purity and holiness of His soul?

Adversity is a power which alone can make men strong, self-reliant and vigilant.

Love, riches and all of the fame and honor the world can bestow upon one can never bring forth in so definite a relief, as adversity can, the true characteristics of a man's nature. Prosperity and happiness afford us no contrast but on the contrary combine well. We never realize our exact ideals, however, under such circumstances. It is impossible for us to do so for they must be such that have stood tests by which we have been able to form the ideals themselves. Riches, fame and honor can not be such tests. They are not conditions which serve to contrast with the natural trend and makeup of the human mind. Adverse conditions, such as, sorrow, poverty and misfortune are the only proofs of the genuineness of our character, because they are positive contrasts to the normal sphere of manhood. Our principle of judgment, the only one we possess, is based upon contrast; and since happiness and prosperity combine well with men's natural disposition, how could it be possible to judge his individuality by other means than adversity? Hence adversity is a night which brings forth the stars of the human intellect, beautiful characteristics of the soul which under other conditions might never have been brought to light.

A quotation which we all are familiar with, one which the world has seen proven millions of times, is: 'There is no soul so hardened that it does not contain one soft spot, one noble aspiration, one noble chord which will give forth harmony though it is often unaware of this hidden treasure unless some extreme circumstance reveals it.'

The discovery of the one soft spot in characters whose soul may seem callous, is almost invariably made through the effects of some adverse condition. A very good illustration of this is found in Shakespeare's well known play, "The Merchant of Venice." Shylock, one of the characters, seems to be a stone hearted, cruel miserly Jew with no feeling whatever. But he was not without the one soft

spot however. The one noble chord of his nature, his great love for his dead wife, Leah, reveals itself when he is so keenly wounded by the disrespect which his daughter shows toward her dead mother.

Death is perhaps a more perfect night than adversity, for although adversity may disclose the beauty of a man's nature to many it cannot bring out so distinctly all of his good qualities as the wonderful mystery of Death alone can.

Death even at this one moment of presence brings with it to the dying a full appreciation of our existence. It discloses to us the vital part of ourselves, our life which is the soul.

It is the close of a beautiful song which gives the listeners a full appreciation of its beauty. So only death can bring forth the realization of many characteristics which make up the ideal man.

His many good qualities, deserving ideals shine out in their true light to all and in their full glory and splendor only after Death. It is after Death when his real inner self—existence can present itself creditably to the world and be accepted by it, for it is then without person. Our greatest illustration of this idea is found in the life of the world's ideal, Christ. It was after death when his great, much tried truths seemed to reveal all their beauty and found themselves blooming in the hearts of those who before had denied and mutilated them.

It is so with all men. The ideas they have cherished, ideas and ideals which have stood the tests of adversity, do not receive the merit due them for their excellence until after death.

"Virtue without success is a fair picture shown by an ill light, it may be so in our human world but moral virtue must always receive its reward in the higher world, the intellectual sphere even though it may not receive its just dues until after the death of its originator.

Death is a night so deep that our Souls' star of beauty stands out wonderfully clear and bright against its great darkness.

FLORA WIZNER.



Class Will

Preliminary.

April 23rd, after the class had finished its final examinations, a decision was rendered by our class doctor, namely Edmund Riedy, that the class of 1913 was suffering from a fatal disease, and would live no longer than June 13, 1913. As all mankind's curiosity is very great, you probably wish to know the symptoms of this dreadful malady. The symptoms are, first, an enlargement of the brain caused by an accumulation of knowledge through four years of studying High School subject matter. Second, great pain in the region of the heart which is caused by the sad thoughts of severing our connection with the Algoma High School. The class, realizing that a will, disposing of its property must be made, has appointed me to draw up said document. Therefore, I do now declare under oath this to be the last will and testament of the class of 1913, issued this first day of May, 10 A. M. in the Assembly Room of the Algoma High School, in the city of Algoma, County of Kewaunee and State of Wisconsin.

The Will

We, the class of 1913, of the Algoma High School, City of Algoma, County of Kewaunee and State of Wisconsin, do hereby revoke all former wills and testamentary instruments by us made.

Firstly:

We do direct that our funeral services be carried out by the worthy principal, assistants, and underclassmen of the Algoma High School, namely Juniors, Sophomores and Freshmen.

Secondly:

We desire a tombstone purchased by the above named classmen at the Empey Marble Works, having inscribed thereon this epitaph:

"Here lies the class, whose praises ring,
Whose word all men rely on;
Who never said a foolish thing,
Nor ever did a wise one."

Thirdly:

After all debts have been paid we the class of 1913 do give and bequeath our valuable property to our lawful heirs as follows:

Item I. In recognition of all services rendered, we give and bequeath to Mr. Konkle the many articles left in our desks, to be used by Mr. Konkle to kindle the furnace fires next year.

II. We give and bequeath Libbie Andre's position as accompanist for all the musical organizations, to Raphael Vlies. Her knowledge of accepting a proposal in the German language to Cecilia Weniger.

III. To Isabelle Donovan of the class of 1914 we hereby will Isabelle Boldt's great faculty of whispering, together with her charming good nature.

IV. Will Drobnik's vocal ability and smile to Leroy Long, providing the said Mr. Long makes good use of them. His place in athletics to anyone who is able to fulfill the duties involved.

V. Blase French's bashfulness we will with his consent, to Harold MacLaughlin. His part of Martin in the German play, to any Junior boy willing to take up such responsibilities. His love for underclassmen to Guy Larson.

VI. Bertha Lineau's reputation of being the quietest girl in school to Mila Fellows. Her classy style to Ruth Froeming. For patterns used in making her gowns, we advise Miss Froemming to call upon the said Bertha personally.

X. George Gregor's book on "Care of the Hair," to Raymond Ringo. If the said Mr. Ringo finds it difficult to use the information found in the book he may call upon a frequent contributor to said book, namely John E. Norris.

XI. We hereby will to Verda Vogle, Sarah Moeller's reputation, she being the least quarrelsome and most serious-minded of the Seniors.

XII. We hereby bequeath Edmund Riedy's position as class physician, to Forest Wadsedalek providing the said Mr. Wadsedalek obey the following instructions. First: Teach the following how to speak aloud: Edwin Griese, Miss Keuper and Albert Blahnik. Second: To prevent himself, John Busch and Vincent Rhinehardt from smoking cigarettes and chewing tobacco. Third: To discover a serum which when innoculated in the High School students, will produce a school spirit such as Mr. Bonneville and Mr. Norris used to have when attending school.

XIII. Our faculty of having the largest percentage of exemptions we give to the Freshmen, providing they keep up the good work.

XIV. Tessie Moaty's great height and size to Evelyn Engelbert. Tessie through personal experience advises the said Evelyn not to purchase too little material when ordering a new gown.

XV. We do give and bequeath Flora Wizner's studious nature to Louise Boucher. Her position as editor in chief of the Crescent Beach Echos to Agnes Birdsall.

XVI. To Adele Charnier, we do hereby bequeath Hildegarde Welniak's style in hair dressing. The said Hildegarde having purchased Mr. Gregor's book and also having taken lessons on the use of the curling iron, crimper and kid curlers from two users of the above named implements namely Miss Buris and Miss Keuper.

XVII. Katherine White's power of fluently conversing in the German language we do hereby give to Bozena Brokash.

XVIII. Werener Moegenburg's oratorical fame to Harry Chopect. His pouting nature to Lawrence Hussacher.

XIV. George Gregor and Will Drobnik bequeath their task of opening and closing the Assembly room doors and ringing the class gongs, together with their seats, which permit an easy trip to the fountain, to Norman Shaw and Russell Meverden.

XX. To Charles Doyle, Carl Fabry bequeaths his desire to become a learned professor.

XXI. Laura Perliwitz's literary career to Francis Lidral providing the said Miss Lidral write a short story about the class of 1913.

XXII. Much to our sorrow we can make no provision for some of the underclassmen, inasmuch as we feel that it would not be appreciated by them.

XXIII. To Harold Vista we bequeath Joseph Wierer's excellent record in athletics, together with his love for the Algoma High School.

XXIV. As it was necessary to take the piano from the seventh and eighth grade room, thereby causing much jealousy and ill-feeling toward the High School, we feel it necessary to bequeath them a toy piano, which will be delivered to said grades on or before Sept. 1, 1913.

XXV. We nominate our sister class of 1914, Mr. John Konkle of the city of Algoma, Mr. Norris of said city our confidential and trusted assistant executrix and executors of this our last will and testament. In witness whereof we have hereunto subscribed our names and affixed our seal in the Assembly Room of the Algoma High School this first day of May, A. D. 1913 in the presence of Miss Mary Burris and Robert Donovan whom we have requested to become attesting witnesses hereto.

CLASS OF 1913.

The foregoing instrument consisting of seven sheets of paper was, at the Algoma High School in Algoma, County of Kewaunee, this first day of May, A. D. 1913, signed by the class of 1913 and we the undersigned at their request, and in their presence and in the presence of each other have hereunto subscribed our names, as attesting witnesses hereto, the day and year last above written. And we further certify that in our opinion the said class of 1913 were of sound body, minds and memories, at the time of executing the said will.

Drawn up by Class Attorney,

GEORGE HENRY.

Witnesses:—

Miss Mary Burris,

Mr. Robert Donovan.

Class Prophecy

In 1923 the great task was begun of building an underground railroad from San Francisco to New York. People all over the world were interested in this movement. It was a great undertaking, and not until 1930 did the first train pass through this tunnel making its mysterious way across our great continent. While the work was in progress a magnificent event had been planned to take place at its completion. A World's Fair was to be held at New York in honor of the occasion. It was to be a wonderful affair, and I, with a number of my friends, took this opportunity to visit the great metropolis.

After much difficulty in wandering about, we at last arrived at the Exposition, and soon found ourselves rushing along with the rest of the mass of humanity. Aimlessly wandering around for some time, a highly decorated tent situated in the midst of several smaller ones, attracted our attention. A large sign over the entrance read, "The Mysterious Rooms,—come in and see your past friends as they now appear in their life-work."

At once we were very much interested and were ushered inside. We passed into a large room and immediately felt a strange sensation. A mist formed about us causing white clouds to rise which floated slowly upward; and as they arose they changed to a darker and darker hue until suddenly all was black. A voice sounded through the darkness saying, "Think of any person and he or she will mysteriously appear before you as they now are in life." At once my thoughts turned back to the class of 1913, of the dear old A. H. S.—and as I thought of those sixteen people who are now seated here on the rostrum, they appeared before me in visions which showed the different life-work which each one had selected.

A tall serious-looking young man stands in a pulpit. His grave and solemn sermon causes the whole congregation to listen very attentively to him. Who would ever think that George Henry had had the determination to reach this honorable goal.

The clouds slowly change and a country scene gradually develops before me, presenting to my view a magnificent rural home, with the children playing about the door. A lady is busy at her flower beds in the garden and as she turns to call one of the children to her, I see at once that it is Bertha Lienen, the guardian of this beautiful home.

Now our scene is that of a large battleship. An officer is calling to his men and when his voice sounds out I know instantly that it is our old friend Will Drobnik; while standing beside him is another person whom I have seen before. Will Drobnik and George Gregor,

alter winning honois in the war between the U. S. and Japan, were given charge of one of our largest battleships.

A change has taken place and we are thrust into a large theater, packed to the doors with the people who come from far and near to see and hear the famous actress. As the curtain arises the graceful star appears on the stage and is given great applause. Much to our surprise we see Hildegard Welniak, who has met with greatest success on the stage.

New clouds come before us and a red brick schoolhouse appears on a cross-road. The children are rushing toward the door where a tall young man stands ringing a bell which has called them back to their lessons. Instantly we know the young man to be Carl Fabry who was one of our most industrious class mates at the A. H. S.

A flash—and a magnificent building can be seen on the outskirts of a large city. A sign covering the front of the building reads: "Blase Fencil and Sons—dealers in all makes of high class automobiles." Judging from the stream of cars which is leaving the plant Blase is surely on the road to prosperity.

The vision changes to a college room containing twenty or thirty pupils discussing history. At the rostrum is seated a lady who quickly explains the pupils difficulties. Sarah Moeller began her history work in the A. H. S., and her work there, placed her in the position which she now holds.

A different cloud appears bringing to view a middle aged lady seated at the piano with her two daughters standing by her side softly singing. I do not recognize the two daughters but as their mother glances our way, I see at once that it is Libbie Anġre. She is the lady of the home now, still wearing the happy smile of contentment.

Our curtain of dreams moves on. A young man is addressing a large crowd of people. The town is celebrating its twenty-fifth anniversary and a large assemblage has gathered to listen to the silver-tongued orator. Without a doubt it is Werner Moegenburg. He has become a great orator and is rapidly climbing the steps to fame.

We are now following a winding road beside which a little boy is playing who looks up as we pass. There is a resemblance in his face of someone I have seen in days gone by. I inquire where he lives and what his name is; and pointing to a near-by farm-house he gives his name as Joseph Werier, Jr. To be sure his father is our old friend "Stecker." By looking over the fields, it is plain to be seen that our old athlete has overcome all difficulties and obstacles and is well on the road to prosperity.

A mist forms before us and as it clears away a young lady is seated at a small table covered with books. It is long past midnight but still she writes on, for the work that she is now producing will be

read by people in ages to come. I can quickly recognize the young authoress, for Tessie Mouty's books of poetry have already reached almost every library.

Now a picture of a grand Cathedral is produced in the darkness before me. Silence reigns except for the occasional shifting of feet or the rustle of a gown. As the doors are thrown open, the peal of the mighty organ is heard sounding forth the wedding march. The bridal procession slowly marches down the aisle and as they near us, we recognize the bride to be Isabel Boldt.

The clouds slowly shift and we see the outskirts of a beautiful park. A large crowd has gathered and we wonder what the commotion is all about. Children are running here and there and we learn from their conversation that a talking-moving-picture machine is in operation. But why has such a large crowd gathered? As we draw nearer the scene, people are asking, "Who is she? Who can she be?" We see the people who are acting before the machine and immediately notice the young lady who has attracted the people. She excels all the others in her speech and gracefulness and suddenly as she tosses her head to look at the audience I recognize Flora Wizner. She has become the world's famous actress for the talking-moving-picture.

With a sudden change a large hospital comes up before us. In particular do we see among the many nurses; one with a very pleasing manner and appearance. Katherine White has taken up this grand work and is now head nurse of this large establishment. Little did we think in our H. S. days when she said, "I'm going to be a nurse," that the determination was fixed in her mind.

The scene is changed and we are ushered into a large Concert Hall. A young lady is singing and everyone is charmed with her beautiful voice. Great applause is given her, and as she steps forward, the light of the great arc above us falls upon her face. I know at once that the Opera singer is Laura Perlewitz. She is now touring the country appearing at all the great Concert Halls, fame following her where ever she appears.

The clouds slowly gather, turn to a darker hue, darkness prevails, and the realm of dreams which we have just seen, are a thing of the past. We turn slowly away and leaving the tent are soon lost again in the moving mass of humanity; but the visions which have passed before me will long remain in my memory, for they have placed me again in touch with that dear old class of 1913 and recall many happy and fruitful days which we spent together in the A. H. S.

EDMUND RIEDY.

Farewell to the Senior Class

In parting, it is wrong to show regret;
'Twas in the parting that we here first met.
We, too, are striving in the lead you took;
We, too, shall give these rooms a backward look;
And when we leave we too 'ld be given cheer—
By fond adieu without the sorrow's tear.
And yet, a touch of sadness comes at each
Departure from our school at "Crescent Beach."
For tho' attainment is our object here,
The friendships meanwhile formed are held most dear.
The mellow chords which pulse through every song,
That you are used to will from now on belong
To other cherished memories of the days
When you were planning different, loftier ways.
Achievement now is your endeavor high;
So let us not disband with sob nor sigh,
But bid you hearken for the first sweet word
Of happier songs—the songs you've not yet heard
To realize ideals is the modern scheme.
Of life, what e'er the tread or task or theme.
Dear Seniors, tho' your plans or pains or zeal
May rouse great issues from the common weal,
Or end in planes—where lesser heroes dwell,
We bid you hope and strength and peace—farewell.

AGNES BIRDSALL, '14.



CRESCENT BEACH ECHOES STAFF

Editor-in-chief.....Flora Wizner, '13
 Senior Asst. Katharine White, '13
 Junior Asst. Marjerie Smith, '14
 Sophomore Asst. Leona Lohrey, '15
 Freshman Asst. Verda Vogl, '16
 School Organizations.. Agnes Birdsall, '14
 Athletics Will Drobnik, '13
 Exchanges Ruth Froemming, '15

Alumni Mrs. Frank Zander, '08
 Artist Raymond Ring, '15
 Humorous { Quiren Groessel, '14
 { Urban Kashik, '14
 { Harvey Fowles, '16
 Faculty Adviser Mr. Norris
 Business Manager. Werner Moegenberg, '13
 Advertising LeRoy Long, '14

The Crescent Beach Echoes

Published by the Algoma High School, Algoma, Wis.

Editorial

At the time when the much talked of "Spring Fever" is at its height and the Vacation Fever about to begin its ravages, school activities come to a close.

The Seniors begin feeling "blue" at the approach of Commencement Day and sincerely wish they could "go the four years all over again." The last year has been a very pleasant one for them, one to be remembered for many, many years.

The Juniors are beginning to assume a new dignity with the anticipation of the honor of being Seniors next year. To the Sophomores the name "Junior" looks fascinating indeed and the Freshmen breathe a sigh of relief to think of being free of the "Green" badge.

The faculty is happy in thoughts of the much needed vacation which is about to begin.

The members of the Crescent Beach Echo staff, like the Seniors, are sorry to see the year close. They have worked industriously trying to make the paper represent the well directed interest of our school. They have succeeded fairly well under many unfavorable circumstances. They do not doubt that our many helpful friends appreciate the effort they put forth. We wish to extend our sincere thanks to the many supporters who were so generous in the help they extended the staff and who enabled them to attain the standard they did.

Many thanks to the faculty, the "boosting" business men whose advertisements gave us much needed support, to the many subscribers and contributors.

PARENTS' MEETINGS.

Two parents' meeting were held throughout the year, both of which were well attended due partly perhaps of their having been new but mainly to the parents' interest in school matters. The meetings proved beneficial to all concerned—teachers, parents and students—in aiding them in becoming acquainted and in realizing that all were working for the same aim.

GERMAN CIRCLE.

An impromptu German Circle was formed by the two German classes. Besides giving several literary programs in class, it gave two plays, "Versalzen" and "Heinzelmannehen."

The Prom

The Junior Prom. given at Perry's Opera House, April 4, 1913, was one of the most successful proms ever given in the history of the High School. It was well attended and every one reported having spent an enjoyable evening.

The hall was beautifully decorated in the Senior and Junior class colors, green, white and maroon.

The Grand March led by Professor and Mrs. Norris, followed by Miss Burris and Mr. Bonneville took place at nine o'clock. Dancing continued until two.

The music furnished by Vandenberg's Orchestra of Green Bay was very good.

Oratorical and Declamatory Contest

A school oratorical and declamatory contest was prepared and held at De Pere April 18, 1913, by the league, including Algoma, De Pere and Brillion.

The preliminary contests were open to all the students, but only fourteen girls and seven boys volunteered. Of this number seven boys and seven girls were chosen.

On the evening of March 23 the contest was held in the High School building. The decision of the judges was in favor of Hildegard Wilniak, Agnes Birdsall, LeRoy Long, Werner Moegenberg, who on Friday morning, April 18, accompanied by Principal Norris, went to De Pere where they met the other contestants. The contest was held in the evening. Both the oratorical and declamatory contests were very good and the three judges had considerable difficulty in selecting the winners; it was finally agreed upon that De Pere receive first and second places in the declamatory and second place in the oratorical, Brillion first in the oratorical and Algoma third in both. But even of these honors we may well be proud as De Pere had excellent training.

After the contest an informal reception was given in the gymnasium, at which De Pere certainly showed its hospitality. Next year the same league intends to have the contest in Algoma. We sincerely hope that they be entertained as well by us as we were by them.

FAREWELL TO THE SENIORS.

You Seniors now must leave us,
And yet your faces bright
Seem to show no trace of sadness,
Such as we all feel tonight.

For three long years we've journeyed
Along life's path with you,
But till now we've never told you,
What a help to us you grew.

How your dignity we hated
When as Freshmen we came here;
How we longed to pass unnoticed
Through the halls so long and drear.

Still you seemed to understand us,
And helped us on our way,
Through Sophomore and Junior hardships,
O'er many a shadowy way.

Farewell, Seniors, you have ever
Been most true and faithful friends.
Just one wish from us lone Juniors,
'Ere our work together ends.

May you find no hardships waiting
'Long the path you now must tread,
Is the wish we want to give you
'Ere our last good-bye's are said.

GENEVIEVE SHAW, '14.

JIMMY'S FIRST BOOTS.

Do you hear that funny sound,
That curious sort of creaking?
Every time he turns around
You hear his new boots squeaking.

Sounds like men, or grown up boys.
When he walks just listen!
But mama doesn't like the noise,
It makes her feel like hissen'.

They're Brey, Leischow's Custom made
All of "Oil Grain" leather;
Boots with which it's fun to wade
Through all sorts of weather.

Ever see soles as thick as these?
—Just the thing for walking—
Jerk the straps hard as you please
You'll never catch them balking.

They're as stout as stout can be
Proof against all leaking,
But the best of all to me
Is their constant squeaking.

GEORGE DUBNIK, 15.

"LEBE WOHL."

Herr Schmidt sprang aus seinem Karren und lief schnell die Treppe hinauf zu dem Hospital. Er hatte eine schreckliche Nachricht erhalten. Gretna, das kleine Mädchen das er lieb hatte, wurde als sie von der Schule kam von einem Automobile getroffen und wurde todlich verletzt.

Ubereilt folgte er der Kranken Wartnerin zu der Geschäfts Stube des Doctors. Da auf einem kleinen Bette lag das Kind. Seine Augen waren geschlossen und das Gesicht trug den Ausdruck grosser Schmerzen.

Er stand bewegungslos an dem kleinen Bette. Plotzlich offneten sich die grosser blauen Augen und ruhten auf dem Freunde.

"Vater, Vater," rief sie, und warf ihre kleinen Arme um ihn.

Er kniete vor sie neider und kusste sie. Er wollte zu ihr sprechen, aber es war zu spat.

Er nahm seinen Hut, sah das Kind, noch einmal an und sagte.

"Lebe Wohl, Lebe Wohl, kleines Kind, mogst du in deiner neuen Heimat Friede und Freude finden." Dann, mit Seufzen, verliesz er das Zimmer, vergasz aber nie die Liebe das Kindes.

KATHARINE WHITE, '13.

EIN KLEINES LICHT.

Es war eine kalte, trube, dustere Nacht; der Wind blies um die Hutte der alten Madame Laslor und die Wellen brausten über die Felsenriffe. Ein Licht Strahl stromte aus dem Fenster der Hutte neben dem Meer. Schon drei Jahre lang hatte dieses Licht seine Strahlen ausgesandt aber noch nie ist es ihm gelungen sein Ziel sicher in den Hafen zu bringen.

Die alte Frau Laslor saß neben dem Herd und lauschte das Gewitter zu. Sie wunderte wo ihr Sohn diesen schrecklichen Abend wohl sein mochte. Er war drei Jahre zurück auf das Meer gegangen und war noch nicht zurückgekommen. Wird er nimmer wieder zu seiner einsamen Mutter kommen? Immer hatte sie ein Licht in ihrem Fenster um ihn in den Hafen zu führen; doch kam er nicht.

Ein heller Blitz Strahl schien heute Abend durch das Fenster; ein gewaltiger Krach; dann war alles wieder still—Kein andres Geräusch nur das der Wellen.

“Ach! was war das?” schrie die alte Frau und ging an die Tur.

“Ach Gott!” rief sie als wieder eine Kanone knallte. “Ein Schiff in Gefahr dort drausen auf dem Felsenriffe!”

Schon waren die kraftigen Seemänner gekommen ihr Hilfe zu leihen. “Bring das Schiffchen hier her Peter! Alle bereit Nun zieht fur euer Leben!” und das Schiffchen kämpfte in dem gewaltigen Meer. Sicher kam es mit den erschrockenen aber dankvollen Leuten an Ufer.

“Schaut einmal dort hin!” rief ein Seemann. “Es ist ein Sparren in dem furchtbaren. See und ich glaube es ist jemand daran fest gebunden.”

Wieder gingen die ertraufelten aber treuen Seemänner auf das wutende Meer. Als sie etliche Fusze von dem Sparren waren wurde er von einer groszen Welle verschluckt, doch sahn sie ihn wieder und endlich gelang es den kraftigen Mannern ihn ans Ufer zu bringen.

Auf dem Sparren fanden sie den Körper eines jungen Mannes. Bewusstlos nahmen sie ihn zu Madame Laslors Hutte denn sie wussten dasz er dort vorsichtige und gute Pflege bekommen wurde.

“Madame Laslor,” sagte Jacob als sie an die Thur kamen, “Ein Verwundeter braucht Hilfe, bitte, wolfen Sie ihn herein nehmen?”

“Ach, Gott sei dank dasz sie alle gerettet sind! Ja, bringen Sie ihn nur herein, hier neben dem Feuer habe ich schon ein Bett bereitet.

Sie brachten ihn herein und legten ihn auf das Bett. Das Feuer glimmerte und zeigte seine erblassenen Hauptzuge.

“Ach Fritz! mein Sohn, mein Sohn, bist du wieder zu mir gekommen?” scrie die alte Frau. Der Sohn machte seine Augen langsam auf und murmelte, “Mutter.”

Sorgfaltig und geduldig pflegte Frau Laslor ihren Sohn. Sehr

hatte sie sich verändert. Nun saß sie nicht mehr brutend neben dem Herd; immer war sie fleißig; immer war sie bereit das zu tun welches ihrem Sohne die Ziet vertreiben wurde.

Eines Abends nachdem der Sohn seine Kräfte wieder bekommen hatte, saß er mit seiner Mutter neben dem Herd, und sie murmelte ganz zufrieden, "Ja, Fritz, es macht nichts aus wie klein ein Licht ist denn, sei es noch so klein, kann es doch auf dieser Welt viel Gutes verursachen."

BERTHA LIENAU, '13.

SENIORS.

I'm sure you know the Seniors—
 The Seniors of our High,
 Who never need to study
 Nor about their lessons sigh.

They care not for a failure,
 Nor for scoldings which they get,
 But glory in their folly,
 And nothing e'er regret.

Ah yes! You say you know them—
 Those Seniors of our school,
 But soon the days are coming
 When they no more will rule.

Still, as o'er this we ponder,
 And some good deeds recall
 'Tis true this thought arises—
 "We'll miss them after all."

CARL TIELZ, 14.



Organizations

Another organization is the Athena Literary Society. Though few in number the meetings were a success. It is hoped that it will play a more prominent part next year and that the meetings may be held regularly.

MUSICAL ORGANIZATIONS.

Very much interest has been shown in our music during the past year. The different musical organizations have done their best to attain success.

HIGH SCHOOL CHORUS.

As a whole the chorus has worked faithfully and has accomplished much under its director, Mr. Norris. Everyone has been interested in the work and its success has been shown at its appearance on the different programs.

On account of the many students in the school a regular chorus has been selected, which consists of about forty voices. This meets two or three times a week. A very difficult piece, "A Miller's Wooing," has just been mastered and will be rendered at the Commencement Exercises.



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

The Girls' Glee Club met regularly throughout the first semester but due to a misunderstanding it has now been discontinued, the "Girls' Double Quartet" taking its place.



DOUBLE QUARTET

Soprano	Hildegarde Welniak, Katharine White
Second Soprano	Laura Perlewitz, Grace Bruemmer
First Alto	Isabel Boldt, Isabel Donavon
Second Alto	Marjorie Smith, Lillian Dabry
Pianist	Libbie Andre
Director	Miss Camp



ORCHESTRA

The Orchestra

Our orchestra which started out so doubtfully has turned out a splendid success. All the members have taken very much interest and pleasure in the undertaking and have shown it by attending the rehearsals regularly and promptly. Several new selections have been practiced and given the public at our programs and parents' meetings. Four of the eight members will leave this year, but we sincerely hope that their places will be successfully filled so that it having the same good director, Mr. Norris, may continue and that next year's orchestra may meet with the same success as did that of 1913. The following are the members:

Pianist	Libbie Andre
First Violinist	Joseph Barta, Adrian Reinhart
Second Violinists	Werner Moegenberg, Erwin Detjin
Cornetist	Harold McLaughlin
Trombonist	Mr. Bonneville
Clarinetist	Will Drobnik

BOYS' GLEE CLUB.

First Tenor	First Bass
Mr. Norris	Herald McLaughlin
Will Drobnik	Le Roy Long
Tom Knipher	Carl Fabry
Joseph Barta	Carl Tietz
Second Tenor	Second bass
Mr. Bonneville	Owen McGowan
Guy Larson	Charles Doyle
Werner Moegenberg	Blase Fencil
John Busch	Russell Meverden

The Boys' Glee Club which is composed of sixteen members has held its meetings every Thursday evening throughout the year. It has appeared in public twice, at the Farmer's Institute and at a Literary meeting held at school. Assisted by the best local talent it gave a Minstrel show in January, which proved to be a great success.

The good music that has been rendered is sufficient to show the interest the members have taken in the organization, the efforts they have put forth and the results they have obtained under the direction of their leader, Miss Camp.



BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Athletics

During the school year our high school was represented in football, basketball, and baseball. As several of our last year's men had gone we had to fill up their places with entirely new material. The foot ball team was lighter than usual. The season was not as successful as it should have been but we made a creditable showing and gave the other teams a fairly good run.

In basketball we were greatly handicapped in that the entire team was new. During the winter a tournament was held between the classes in which the Seniors won first place and the Juniors second. The outlook for a team next year is good as two of the team will remain and there will be promising material that was developed this year.

With the exception of the catcher the entire baseball team from last year is back. The team is the strongest of the school since the days it won the state championship.

The year as a whole was a good one although not as successful as it might have been. We feel that the people taking part in athletics did their best and that next year we may boast of a better record.



FOOTBALL SQUAD



BASEBALL SQUAD



BASKETBALL



MINSTRELS

Humorous

I tried to sing a ditty
 One beautiful night last fall
 I was taken for a kitty,
 Bricks—hospital—that's all.
 Ex.

Lives of editors remind us
 We can make our lives a crime
 Just by printing Jokes and stories
 Covered by the Moss of time.
 Ex.

Egotism is a disease of the "I's."
 Ex.

How "Long" before Blase Fencil will be back to school.

If Verna is an (Acker) man, who is Adam-son?

If Lynn weighs a (Hil) ton what does Harry weigh A (Cha)pe (a)
 k.?

If George said Kum (bua) would Ora Run (ke).

TOAST TO THE SENIORS.

1. Here's to the mighty Seniors,
 A class of just seventeen.
 Even when they were freshmen
 Who were never known to be green.
2. Here's to the Seniors the best of all,
 Who never below the average fall.
 Pretty they are and witty too,
 No substitute ever, ever will do.
3. Long may they live and
 Well may they shine,
 As the rounds of life's ladder
 They continue to climb.
4. Here's to the worthy Senior class
 That hope to leave us soon,
 Who have done their best to the very last,
 By the light of the silvery moon.

EXCHANGES.

The following exchanges have come to our table this year and we have enjoyed them all.

"The Pointer"	Stevens Point, Wis.
"Tahoma"	Tacoma, Wash.
"The Spartan"	Sparta, Wis.
"The Nooz"	Stevens Point, Wis.
"The Clarion"	Salem, Ore.
"The Booster"	LaCrosse, Wis.
"The Owl"	Rockford, Ill.
"Ink Spots"	Mason City, Ia.
"The Oak Hall Topics"	St. Paul, Minn.
"The Laurentian"	Appleton, Wis.
"The Clarion"	Appleton, Wis.
"The Student"	Marinette, Wis.
"Old Gold & Purple"	New Orleans, La.
"The Flashes"	Sturgeon Bay, Wis.
"The Crimson"	Goshen, Ind.
"The Radiograph"	Winona, Minn.
"Ripon College Days"	Ripon, Wis.
"The Badger"	Madison, Wis.
"The Olympus"	Olympia, Wash.
"The Aeroplane"	Green Bay, Wis.





"Should old acquaintance be forgot"

Alumni of the Algoma High School

1888.	1898.
Marr, Hanah (Mrs. J. Emprey.)	Acker, Edith M. (Mrs. D. Towle.)
Tewles, Lottie	Bates, Frank S.
	Froming, Lydia A.
1889.	Kwapil, Joseph G.
No Class.	Perry, Minnie M.
	Peterson, James H.
1890.	Rodnenz, Frank H.
No Class.	Smith, Ellsworth C.
	Wilbur, Maude E. (Mrs. Cole.)
1891.	Wyman, Clinton E.
Kwapil, Vojta	Youngs, Frank W.
Perry, Clara M. (Mrs. C. Brown.)	
Perry, Lydia E. (Mrs. L. Decker.)	
Wolf, Evaline A. (Mrs. Pinny.)	
	1899.
1892.	Eastar, Libbie V. (Mrs. E. Knospe.)
McDonald, Fannie L. (Mrs. J. W. Tooley.)	Heald, Ruth (Mrs. W. Smith.)
McDonald, Maude A. (Mrs. Wm. Hay.)	Oakley, Edna
McDonald, R. H.	Farker, Mable
Teweles, Clara O.	Pflugoerit, Emma (Mrs. C. E. Hulten.)
Youngs, B. E. (Mrs. Kwapil.)	Pohland, Albert J.
	Tift, Emory A.
1893.	
No Class.	1900.
	Beitling, George H.
1894.	Beitling, Lillian (Mrs. Jas. Hilton.)
First class from four year course.	Erey, Peter F.
Elliott, Nellie (Mrs. Wm. Hayes.)	Devine, Margaret
Englebert, Odie (Mrs. E. Wodsedalek.)	Pauly, Emil T.
Perry, Jennie (Mrs. B. O. Dodge.)	Ray Lizzie D.
Teweles, Rose	Zoerb, Albert J.
	Zoerb, Edward F.
1895.	
Klinsing, Bernard	1901.
	Acker, John C.
1896.	Cameron, Susie B. (Mrs. J. Fax.)
Wyman, Mattie	Densow, Fred C.
Wyman, Henry	Elliott, E. Isabelle (Mrs. D. Severence.)
McCune, Charlie	Murphy, Eleanor M. (Mrs. G. Steinhart.)
Cunnam, Willie	Pohland, Olive C. (Mrs. F. Schilling.)
Klatt, Emil A.	Reinhart, Frank
	Speigelberg, Florence A. (Mrs. L. Le Clair.)
1897.	Wyman, A. Lueretta
Newman, Esther M. (Mrs. J. L. Johns.)	
Thiard, Lucy	
Berthing, Cora	
Smith, Walter	
Pohland, John	

*Deceased.

1902.

Biebritz, Mamie (Mrs. J. Haefs.)
 Cameron, Jennie
 Havens, Leola
 Pohland, Flora (Mrs. R. Walker.)
 Smith, Elsie (Mrs. E. Koroted.)
 Thiard, John

1903.

Bacon, Martyn E.
 Bartran, Ransom Lister
 Crabb, Anna Beatrice
 Froemming, Esther Clare
 Meverden, Harry E.
 Pfeil, Luwilla J. (Mrs. H. Meverden.)
 Schmillig, Herman G.
 Thiard, Marie Emerence (Mrs. L. Wil-
 quet.)
 Warner, Estella J. (Mrs. W. Haefs.)

1904.

Lydia Bretl (Mrs. S. Kelly.)
 Frank, Ethel
 Gerhardt, Rose
 Havens, Blanch
 Krueger, Christie
 Morris, Cora
 Perry, Lotty
 Parker, Edgar
 Perry, Maud
 Ray, Sadie (Mrs. H. Perry.)
 Shestock, Frank
 Thiard, Louise
 Wheeler, Ella
 Zander, Henrietta

1905.

Barbiow, Chas.
 *Bull, Ernest
 Birdsall, Edith
 Cameron, Ethel (Mrs. E. Schultz.)
 *Cole, Grace
 Culligan, Lottie (Mrs. Moreaux.)
 Detjen, Reinhold
 Devine, Michael
 Devine, Rose C.
 *Fellows, Adolphus
 Fellows, Fannie (Mrs. C. Boedecher.)
 Grassel, Frank
 Homeyer, Fred
 Meyer Julia

Murphy, Estella (Mrs. J. Thimble.)
 Neleman, William
 Parker, Ione (Mrs. L. Archer.)
 Perry, John
 Pflugoeft, Henry
 Post, Gustav
 Thiard, Julia
 Welniak, Frank

1906.

Bie, Walter
 Detjen, Richard
 Devine, N. Mabel
 *Detloff, Chas.
 Hilton, Eva
 Hauer, Arnold
 *Kumm, Vernon
 Lidral, John F.
 Mraz, Cyril
 Post, Ernest
 Schuessel, Ada
 Shaw, Eugene
 Timble, Joseph
 Ueesperger, Herman
 Vollmer, Blanch
 Zander, August

1907.

Barrard, Susie (Mrs. Bellwont Laws.)
 Bacon, Estella (Mrs. L. Fuller.)
 Birdsall, Clifford
 Capelle, Arthur
 Detloff, Fred
 Devine, Mae
 Donovan, John F.
 Eppling, Helen
 Gerhardt, Alice
 Knudsen, Dagny
 Lohrey, Clarice
 Meyer, Magdaline
 Runke, Rufus
 Schuessel, Elsie
 Shaw, Coleman
 Strutz, Walter

1908.

Andre, Carl
 Andregg, Gertrude
 *Culligan, Viola
 Damas, Lou (Mrs. F. Jander.)

*Deceased.



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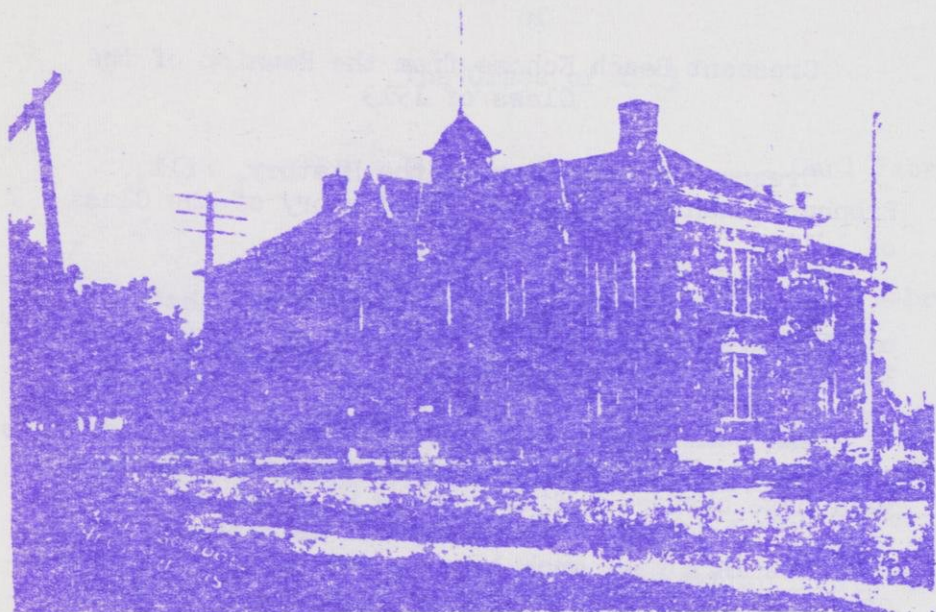
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HIGH SCHOOL

REUNION

Class of 1913

of

ALGOMA HIGH SCHOOL

Hotel Stebbins

June 15, 1963

WELCOME

Crescent Beach Echoes from the Reunion of the Class of 1913

Crescent Beach echoes the History, Will,
Prophecy, Achievements and Valedictory of the Class
of 1913.

Fifty years have come and gone since the Class
of 1913 graduated. It is reunion time, June 15, 1963.
The place is Hotel Stebbins.

The Committee on Arrangements welcomes you to this
reunion to share and relive old memories. Things
will have changed. With regrets we realize that
some of our former classmates will be missing. On the
old site is a new, much larger, modern school with an
enlarged comprehensive curriculum. The grounds are
beautifully landscaped.

Just a few blocks away is Crescent Beach pre-
sented the same beautiful lake front. Endlessly
Lake Michigan waters roll in bringing their ceaseless
messages and reflecting her varied moods. Today they
bring us a message of the aggressiveness of youth;
tomorrow it may speak with a gentle murmur gliding
into our musings with a mild and healing sympathy.

But most important of all, old classmates and
friends are here and in memory and spirit we are
being transported back to our old high school days.
And, "how oft hereafter when in vacant or in pensive
mood will these memories flash upon that inward eye
that is the bliss of solitude".

The Committee on Arrangements
George Henry, Chairman
Kathryn Schubert
Carl Fabry
George Gregor

REUNION PROGRAM

of

The Class of 1913

Grace. Carl Fabry

Dinner

Silent Tribute to Our Deceased Classmates. Carl Fabry

Introductions

Comments George Gregor

Messages from Our Classmates Who are Unable
to Attend George Henry

Reports from: Edmund Reidy, Sarah Moeller Lohrey and
Carl Fabry

Valedictory. Sarah Moeller Lohrey

Reports from: Isabelle Boldt Keppler, Hildegarde
Welniak and Will Drobnik

Class History. Kathryn White Schubert

Reports from: Blase Fencil and Laura Perlewitz Claus

Prophecy Isabelle Boldt Keppler

Reports from: Kathryn White Schubert and
Tessie Mouty Mader

Class Will George Henry

CLASS ROLL

Isabelle Boldt

Will Drobnik

Carl Fabry

Blaze Fencil

George Gregor

George Henry

Sarah Moeller

Tessie Mouty

Laura Perlewitz

Edmund Riedy

Hildegard Welniak

Kathryn White

Flora Wizner

DECEASED

Libbie Andre

Bertha Lineau

Owen McGowan

Werner Moegenberg

Joseph Wierer

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