

# THE RIMROCK ECHO

Published by

EASTERN MONTANA NORMAL SCHOOL AT BILLINGS, MONT.

Student Editor.....Grace Cain  
Associate Editors.....Wilfred Orr, Bill Giltner  
Faculty Adviser.....Mary J. Meek  
Student Members—Celia Abbott, Barbara Biever, Idamae Alexander, Elizabeth Briscoe, Evelyn Danielson, Maxine Ellithorpe, Al Frazier, Freda Moyer, Jack Shivers, Emma Vanek, Holly Waits.

## EDITORIALS

12

### OUR TRIBUTE TO DR. BRANNON

The resignation of Chancellor Brannon means the loss of a loyal friend to E. M. N. S. Dr. Brannon's keen interest in and appreciation for the type of education which our school represents, has done much to keep our courage up during the years when our building program has repeatedly failed to materialize. We wish to pay tribute to Dr. Brannon's fine philosophy of education and of life; to his courage in standing for the cooperative plan of administering higher education, and his gallant self-sacrifice in resigning his post in the hope of saving the system of which Montanans are justly proud. His personal enemies, in the legislature and out, will in the future doubtless regret their short-sighted policy of opposition. Our best wishes go with Dr. Brannon wherever he may carry on his educational work.

You won't agree with Tommie Jefferson about all men being created free and equal unless you get that snap or those snaps in! That is, you won't agree when the annual comes out and you can't find yourself and your gang in the student life pages.

### CALL IT NATURE APPRECIATION

Ever since the early 60's, when civilization started its rapid westward expansion, our natural resources have suffered a continual downward career. Almost immediately after the big gold rush our wild buffalo vanished from the plains. It was only a matter of a few years until our vast supply of minerals was reduced to a mere fraction of its former wealth. Forests disappeared as if by magic as "civilization" advanced to occupy the home of the Red Man. Railways and air routes linked East and West. Tourists swarmed across our state leaving in their wake only ruin and destruction as a token of their appreciation for the natural beauty which they found here. The frontier is gone, and at last we find ourselves confronted with the serious problem of conserving the natural resources of our state.

The only solution to this problem is "educated man-power," and it is up to us as teachers to supply that solution. The faults found with conservation demonstrate that we are faced with an organization job which must be ironed out before we can expect to do much toward conserving our natural resources, but all these faults will disappear as soon as we provide the "educated man-power."

As teachers in the rural and city schools of Montana we should see to it that "Conservation" or "Nature Appreciation" has a definite place on our school program. Not only could it be offered as an individual course, but it should be correlated with other school subjects and projects. The English classe could make use of the conservation topics for oral and written compositions and debates. The geography classes could use the forest in the study of erosion, soil making, land forms, and mapping. The arithmetic class could learn, not merely learn "about," the meaning of surveying, acres, government corners. The art class could use conservation subjects for poster and booklet designs. In this way our younger generation will be studying, in an interesting way, how to save, use, and improve the resources upon which so much of their future livelihood and welfare depends. And we could call it Nature Appreciation!

Blank spaces don't make pretty annuals. Snapshots do. Get out your pictures and bring them around. Grace Cain will see that they're used.

You know that picture you took last week? That one with you and your bunch all dressed up ready to go skating? Well, bring it around. It's good local color for the annual!

### A WORLD TONGUE

The confines of the world have been so narrowed within the past generation that to create a better understanding between nations it is almost imperative that we have a universal language. At the present time some fifteen hundred languages are in use making fifteen hundred barriers to world unity. Two hundred native tongues are spoken in India, and the same conditions prevail in other oriental countries.

It is gratifying to learn that another movement is on foot to establish a basic language. The chief sponsor of this international dialect is C. K. Ogden, professor at Cambridge University, author of many books on the psychology of language. H. G. Wells and George Bernard Shaw are associated with Mr. Ogden in this enterprise.

This language is to be based on English and will contain only eight

hundred and fifty words. It is claimed that this number of words, by the application of certain rules, can be made to serve as well as a vocabulary of twenty thousand words. Students in foreign countries should be able to master this new language in one month by giving two hours each day to study. English-speaking people can learn these eight hundred and fifty words and their rules of application within twenty-four hours.

Radio experts are planning a world-wide hook-up using this language, and this will give us another point of common interest which could be expedited by a common language.

Under our ever changing conditions, there is more incentive than before to learn an internationally-used language. Let us hope that this attempt will receive a better reception than has been accorded to Esperanto and other attempts in the past.

### THE "RIMROCK"

The school annual becomes a rich store of memories as years go by. How many forgotten experiences are revived when one turns the pages after twenty years! No E. M. N. S. student this year need forego that pleasure, for an annual is to be given free to each student in attendance throughout the year. However, students who have attended only one or two quarters must pay a dollar and a quarter or seventy-five cents to secure this memento of college days at E. M. N. S. Cash is hard to get, but returns in future pleasure makes this outlay a wise investment. Don't turn down the solicitors. Earn a few extra coins and make an investment which will yield dividends in E. M. N. S. memories.

There's another contest for snapshots. It ends March 11. All snaps entered before that time will be considered. Wouldn't you be glad to receive that prize of prizes at the luncheon before the quarter ends?

Put your gang into the annual by handing in a snapshot of the latest poses.

Now's the time. Get that snap in. The annual's coming out May 25.

Wouldn't it be nice to see your gang in the annual? Well, they won't appear in it unless you enter their snaps pretty soon now.

### THE SUNDAY NEWSPAPER

Italy has her Mussolini, Switzerland her mountains, and England her tea, but the United States is 'sold' to her Sunday newspaper. Its appeal is universal. Proof that it is definitely American is shown by the fact that wholesome competition has made it what it is. Back in the good old days the Sunday paper really came on Sunday, but this keen competition has prompted some progressive publishers to put their papers out in the middle of the week.

The American Sunday newspaper is the direct cause of more strife, pleasure, and late church attendance than any other one thing in the modern home. Personal differences have been provided for and more serious scraps avoided by dividing the paper into various sections. By this sectional division art, music, sports, congress, funnies, stock reports, and murders vie for first place in the minds of the public. And after all, where's the man who could handle a whole Sunday paper in one piece? Barring a few cynics who won't believe anything, no one doubts the truth of the story of the mother who with friends and police searched all Sunday afternoon for her small son, only to return and find him asleep under the Lost and Found section of the morning paper. However, the greatest problem now in our smaller homes is "How can we arrange ourselves in order to keep our elbows from locking and our pages from over-lapping while we read?"

Despite these difficulties the Sunday newspaper has become the most fashionable piece of literature on the American market. It forms the basis for general family talks and can be used as a reference when friends drop in; from it

can be chosen topics for Mothers' club meetings, dad's after-dinner speeches, and the students' Current Event Club; and later, its literary store exhausted, it rises to fulfill a definite home need, serving as something to set one's shoes on while polishing them, to lay your apple core on when you are reading in the front room and don't wish to make a trip to the kitchen, and for a hundred other little things which have not been provided for by ingenious inventors. Its popularity is established. Mother may burn the toast, sister may stay out all Saturday night, brother may wreck the family car, the pup may chew the living room rug, father may rant and swear, yet the home life goes on. But let the paper boy forget the Sunday morning paper and family life is disrupted for days—or even months.

### WINTER STYLES FOR SCHOOL TEACHERS

Dorothy Smart, a graduate of E. M. N. S., who is teaching at Meredith, Montana, sends a report of what she thinks the well-dressed teacher, who has to walk a mile and a half to school, should wear on cold days. She says that one should dress becomingly in a wool dress, a jacket, a three-quarter length coat, a long coat, a heavy wool scarf, a stocking cap, a pair of silk hose, a pair of long wool hose, a pair of three-quarter length wool hose, borrowed cowboy boots that are two sizes too large, and a pair of fur-lined gloves. Dorothy says, "By all means carry a muff, and you won't freeze your fingers as I did." Dorothy says, "It doesn't matter how you look on your way to school if you look neat after you arrive." The above outfit, with a change of shoes at the school house, should do very nicely, girls.