

E. M. N. S.

SKETCH CLUB BECOMES HOTSY TOSY

Melodrama, Menagerie, Manicure, Mockery to Delight Pedagogues

VILLIAN BEATS HIS WIFE

Isolated in Basement

Local police authorities were summoned to the James L. Hawkes home last Wednesday evening by the frantic neighbors, who, after hearing the wild screams of a woman, turned in the police alarm.

On Thursday morning the local health officials reported that Mrs. Hawkes would be under quarantine for scarlet fever for the next three weeks, and that her husband, an instructor in our institution, would be forced to live in the basement during the period of confinement.

After encountering great opposition and after resorting to bribery the Echo reporter was able to uncover the true facts in the case. Mr. Hawkes, upon returning home found his wife actually smoking a cigarette. His violent reaction to the situation was the cause of the wild screaming.

It is quite true that Mrs. Hawkes is confined to her home, and her husband is forced to live in the basement; but he lives in the basement, not to prevent his acquiring her disease, but rather to prevent his enhancing her ailment. The scarlet fever report was released to the local press merely to avoid scandal.

Relations in the Hawkes home are a bit strained, for while our instructor paces the basement floor, his wife reclines on her couch above, smoking her cigarette with no fear of another assault. For, you see, (and this is strictly confidential) Jimmy is locked in the basement.

House of David Sprouts

It is impossible to keep real talent hidden! The vigorous manhood of our institution is beginning to crop out in the form of moustaches. Have you seen them, girls! Do look closely. They are often hard to find and at times mistaken for just a little grit on the upper lip, but they are there! Real moustaches. And are they ducky! You know, downy and fuzzy.

Of course the reason for this sudden vegetation is the season. All things start to grow in the spring. Aren't you glad Mother Nature chose to crop out on the upper lip

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GOODBYE DEAR CAMPUS, FACULTY, FRIENDS AND WORK

Oh, dear me! Here 'tis almost the end of another year of school. Do you know the spring quarter breathes its last on June 8th? What a spectacle flashes before us as we try to sum up our past and take a last look at the venerable walls which served their purpose so admirably. Just look at those verdant freshies, lucky birds, with apparently no cares. They still have another year.

Ah, I fain would come back and drink in the joys which aren't recognized and appreciated until they have past. The faces of friends already start to blur and vanish into the night. No longer will we be able to catch Miss Dewey's melodious voice, nor Ridgely's staccato commands. No longer shall we well with "The Value of the Dollar" on passing from Jim Hawkes' class. Charley Dean's firm but pleasing manner, Mary Meek's busy and merry chirping, and Mr. Abbott's unsurpassable poise no longer shall loom before us, to strengthen, to encourage, enrich and round out our plastic and growing minds.

Yes, Mr. Shunk will always remain in the depths of my fond memories. Oscar Bjorgum! Oh dear me, how I'll miss his winning way! Margie Stevenson, too, shall be remembered for a manner which is peculiarly her own. And a feeling of pride bursts up to the top as I envisage our friend, Doctor McMullen, whose advice and suggestions only too often have curbed and set my plans aright.

Mr. Foote and Miss Rich most certainly deserve a word of praise from all of us; and Miss Nourse, we all like her even though we don't know her so well. The office force too, and dear Uncle George lend a cheery glow to our picture of life. I'll be dream—(voice from dining hall)—Hey, you! How many times do I have to call you?



HOT DAWG!

Give a poor lonesome dog a happy home. Proceeds of the hot dawg stand will be used to build a home for homeless dogs.

Sponsored by

**Patterson, Weinschrott,
Darnell, Robertson
and Co.**

THE CULMINATION OF OUR P. HD'S SECRET AMBITION

The Echo reporter was exceedingly surprised to find Dr. Hines in the North Park Wading Pool at 5 a. m. last Sunday morning. The dignified professor was decked in pink pajamas and a football helmet. He was pushing a rather large wheelbarrow and singing, "Twas Only a Paper Moon." When the reporter asked for an explanation he confessed that the self-restraint in which he was forced to indulge that he might maintain his classroom dignity, had been gradually weakening for years. He had found it necessary to release these long suppressed desires to raise the devil, so to speak, and he was hoping that after one hour of self expression he would again be able to maintain the poise and dignity of his position.

We Mean It!

In spite of the juvenile and idiotic conduct of our student body this evening, there is in our institution one organization which has maintained its dignity and intelligence. Your annual staff in all seriousness wishes to take this opportunity to make public a reduction in the price of the annual.

Of course, those students who have attended school all three quarters (fall, winter and spring) will receive an annual free of charge, but for those who have not been

SEE
DR. DON FOOTE
Flea Specialist

WILL GUARANTEE TO
KILL OR CURE

Special Prices on Lice, Bed Bugs
and E. M. N. S. Instructors

BEAUTY PARLOR
"Ye Old Shoppee"

FACES LIFTED OR DROPPED
"Even your own mother
won't know you"

Adding a curiously convincing quality of pathos to her customary comic brilliance, Josephine Strawn offers one of her finest performances in the new screen play called

"LILY OF THE ALLEY"
(AAAA*)

Playing opposite her in an equally charming role is Jo Dawson.

BABY! OH BABY!

Attend the
BABY SHOW
April 28

IN ROOM (?)

This show is for the advancement of the bigger babies.

Get FREE booklet and know how to praise your own bigger and better babies.

here three quarters the annuals are quoted as follows:

STUDENTS HAVING ATTENDED TWO QUARTERS.....50c
STUDENTS HAVING ATTENDED ONE QUARTER.....\$1

Students having attended only a part of a quarter will make special arrangements with the circulation manager, Emma Chupp.

The following blanks must be clipped from the paper and filled out by ALL STUDENTS. After they have been filled out you may put them in a box provided for the purpose in the library. ANYONE FAILING TO FILL OUT THIS BLANK AND PUT IT IN THE BOX WILL NOT RECEIVE AN ANNUAL.

I have attended the Eastern Montana Normal School..... quarters this year. (Indicate which quarters you have been here.) I am willing to pay..... for my annual. (If you have been here three quarters ignore this last blank.)

Signed.....

Yes, yes, I wonder if the student council members are as agreeable on a date as they are en-masse.