The Yellow Jacket, the most popular play ever written, according to critics, has been chosen by the senior class to be presented this year at commencement.

Tryouts have been completed and rehearsals are already underway.

This play, though thoroughly Chinese in character, was written by two Americans—Hazelton and Benrimo. The Coburn Players were the first company to bring the play into prominence.

Since its publication in 1913 it has been carried practically around the world by the Coburns.

In true Chinese fashion the stage remains the same throughout the play. To indicate change of scene the Property Man makes all the necessary shifts of stage properties before the eyes of the audience. The chorus explains what each scene represents and likewise introduces each character in the order of his appearance, besides giving a short history of the play and its purpose. This is as it should be, in accordance with Chinese theatricals. The whole appeals most strongly to the humor and imagination of the audience.

The story deals with the struggle of the two sons of Wu Sin Yin, the governor, one by the first wife, the other by the second wife, for the right to wear the imperial Yellow Jacket. Wu Hoo Gid, son of the first wife, ultimately wins the supreme power but in his quest of it, he meets with many interesting adventures. Here the Marriage Market, the Love Boats, and the practice of Ancestor Worship, all make their appearances. These and other peculiarities, characteristic of Chinese romance add greatly to the charm of the play.

To quote the authors, “The purpose of the creators of this play is to string on the thread of universal philosophy, love, and laughter, the jade heads of Chinese theatrical convention; their effort has been to reflect the spirit rather than the substance. To do this, the Property Man had to be overhauled; the chorus had to be introduced. Signs usually indicate the scenes on the Oriental stage; the chorus voices them for us.”

THE CAST

Property Man... James Pellowski
Assistant Property Man... Edward Strieff
Chorus... Dorothy Magnus
Wu Sin Yin, Governor of the Province... Harold Kelly
Due Jung Fah, second wife of Wu Sin Yin... Helen Dotterweich
Tuo, maid to Due Jung Fah... Lydia Kuonta
Chee Moo, first wife of Wu Sin Yin... Florence Barghusen

(Continued on page 2)

This week a Thrift Bank was established at the Training School. The children are extremely interested and are being very economical to save out of their allowances all they can so as to put their money in the School Bank and have their own accounts. Whether they realize it or not, these children are doing a wonderful thing for the entire country for through this training they will know what money is, and how to handle it, which is something that very few adults are able to do. Through their association with others outside of their school where Thrift is not understood as they understand it, they will pass their knowledge on, and in due time Thrift will no longer be so rare in the United States.

The week's savings have amounted to $56.00. Is that not wonderful for the initial attempt? These boys and girls will have no need to call on "father" for help when it comes time for them to make a start in life. There will be a next sum waiting and accumulating for them at that time. Life will not seem so dreary and difficult in those first years, not only because of that next sum, indeed no. All of us realize that a Thrift Bank has been developing that boy's or girl's character. He will be able to see on into the future and to make provisions for his advent. He will also have developed self-reliance, initiative, and other traits of character that are so necessary to success.

Investigations have shown, much to the surprise of the officials of the Training School that over ninety per cent of the school already had bank accounts, which had begun through influence of their teachers. The children are well acquainted with the nature of savings accounts, but this school system brings a more thorough knowledge of Thrift and its agencies. At home the children have been given money to put into their banks, while in school the idea is to have each child save a little out of their allowances and put it into the Thrift Bank.

COUNTRY LIFE CLUB PARTY

Friday evening the members of the Country Life Club, masquerading as "kids," enjoyed a most delightful time at the basket social. The costumes and antics of many of the members kept those present convulsed with laughter. Part of the evening was spent in playing games and dancing to the music by Lilian Nelson.

By her complimentary and winning remarks "Bud" alias Marjory Baustert, broke the record in selling baskets.

Prizes were awarded Eleanor Nelson, as the best "little girl," and Merle Pomroy as the best "little boy."

MEN HARD AT WORK FOR TRACK AND FOOTBALL

Now that the basket ball season has been officially run down, track and spring football are occupying the center of the stage for men's athletics in the school. The outlook for track is somewhat doubtful and depends to a great extent on the abilities of the new men, in view of the fact that many of last year's tracksters are lost by graduation. It will be no easy task to fill the places left vacant by O'Hara, Wedge, Vorreth, Eise and others who performed so brilliantly last spring.

However, there are a few veterans left, about whom a formidable team will undoubtedly be built. Cross, our ever reliable athlete, will be on hand to handle the weights, at which he is a master. He can also be called on to run the dashes or do some effective broad jumping whenever the occasion demands it. Capt. Mitchell will take care of the low hurdles and some of the middle distance runs. "Kuba" Pellowski will be ready to perform at the pole vault as well as to make a little running on the side. Barr will attempt to fill Risser's shoes by running in the distance events. Larsen will furnish the strongest competition in the dashes.

Little is known of the new comers yet, but it is very probable that some excellent material will be unearthed. "Bob" Kelly, of high school fame, will be out to cop honors in the middle distance events. Kline, who has also had some previous track experience in high school, can be counted on to garner a few points in the hurdles and some of the running events. With such other stellar athletes as Chinski, Pottoff, Wall, Lund, Sonig, McCaffery and others out to make a place, a fair team ought to be developed.

The complete schedule for the season is not entirely made out, though meets with Luther and LaCrosse High School have been arranged. The meet with Luther will be held at Decorah this year while that with LaCrosse will be staged at home. It is probable that other meets such as one with the local high school, will be placed on the schedule before long.

On account of the inclement weather at present, track practice cannot be conducted out of doors; but must be confined to the "gyms," which is a poor substitute at the best. This means that the team will be slow to round into shape, and it is somewhat doubtful and depends to a great extent on the abilities of the new men, in view of the fact that many of last year's tracksters are lost by graduation. It will be no easy task to fill the places left vacant by O'Hara, Wedge, Vorreth, Eise and others who performed so brilliantly last spring.

Not only is Coach Everts looking forward to a good track team, but he has his eye set on a successful football team for next fall. To accomplish this he has inaugurated a class in spring
Spring is here, we know it, we know it! How? The calendar has given us great evidence although the weather has given us the least possible cause to suspect anything of the kind. But there are dozens of other evidences, the most outstanding of which are some marbles, some mud-puddles (which incidentally afford opportunity for Sir Walter Raleigh deeds), a whole legion of new chamomiles hedged in summer glory, and, last but not least, the June graduation list! Spring is a time of rejoicing, for the path of knowledge becomes new and flowery. The geographical path, for instance, offers many new lines for ardent pursuers to pursue, because the dear old terrestrial sphere is spinning around closer and closer to the sun, and soon all the snow will be melted according to the books and treaties on the subject. And then the tiny blades of grass and the boughs on the trees, the singing birds, the beautiful flowers will all awaken and there will be a new line to pursue along the flowery path: literature, poetry! A great chance for all those visited with inspirations! Songbirds, soft breezes, final exams and sulphur! Hygiene follows the flowery path and warns sulphur and rubbers and parasols, and above all, a turned down hat to protect the eyes. At least Miss Fashion agrees to this that year. These wide-brimmed hats are also serviceable for that sort of thing—they have an eye for practicability but are blind to anything approaching the aesthetic. Some Congressmen wear them during class, the practical ones. By the way, do Congressmen ever get Spring fever? A friend of mine ever sufferer radically? Hasn't the cabinet ever felt like putting the whole thing in the waste-basket when the sun came out and the grass became green? What is wrong with our history books anyway?

Yes, we are very jubilant because Spring is here, we know it, we know it! How? The calendar has given us great evidence although the weather has given us the least possible cause to suspect anything of the kind. But there are dozens of other evidences, the most outstanding of which are some marbles, some mud-puddles (which incidentally afford opportunity for Sir Walter Raleigh deeds), a whole legion of new chamomiles hedged in summer glory, and, last but not least, the June graduation list! Spring is a time of rejoicing, for the path of knowledge becomes new and flowery. The geographical path, for instance, offers many new lines for ardent pursuers to pursue, because the dear old terrestrial sphere is spinning around closer and closer to the sun, and soon all the snow will be melted according to the books and treaties on the subject. And then the tiny blades of grass and the boughs on the trees, the singing birds, the beautiful flowers will all awaken and there will be a new line to pursue along the flowery path: literature, poetry! A great chance for all those visited with inspirations! Songbirds, soft breezes, final exams and sulphur! Hygiene follows the flowery path and warns sulphur and rubbers and parasols, and above all, a turned down hat to protect the eyes. At least Miss Fashion agrees to this that year. These wide-brimmed hats are also serviceable for that sort of thing—they have an eye for practicability but are blind to anything approaching the aesthetic. Some Congressmen wear them during class, the practical ones. By the way, do Congressmen ever get Spring fever? A friend of mine ever sufferer radically? Hasn't the cabinet ever felt like putting the whole thing in the waste-basket when the sun came out and the grass became green? What is wrong with our history books anyway?

Yes, we are very jubilant because Spring is here, we know it, we know it! How? The calendar has given us great evidence although the weather has given us the least possible cause to suspect anything of the kind. But there are dozens of other evidences, the most outstanding of which are some marbles, some mud-puddles (which incidentally afford opportunity for Sir Walter Raleigh deeds), a whole legion of new chamomiles hedged in summer glory, and, last but not least, the June graduation list! Spring is a time of rejoicing, for the path of knowledge becomes new and flowery. The geographical path, for instance, offers many new lines for ardent pursuers to pursue, because the dear old terrestrial sphere is spinning around closer and closer to the sun, and soon all the snow will be melted according to the books and treaties on the subject. And then the tiny blades of grass and the boughs on the trees, the singing birds, the beautiful flowers will all awaken and there will be a new line to pursue along the flowery path: literature, poetry! A great chance for all those visited with inspirations! Songbirds, soft breezes, final exams and sulphur! Hygiene follows the flowery path and warns sulphur and rubbers and parasols, and above all, a turned down hat to protect the eyes. At least Miss Fashion agrees to this that year. These wide-brimmed hats are also serviceable for that sort of thing—they have an eye for practicability but are blind to anything approaching the aesthetic. Some Congressmen wear them during class, the practical ones. By the way, do Congressmen ever get Spring fever? A friend of mine ever sufferer radically? Hasn't the cabinet ever felt like putting the whole thing in the waste-basket when the sun came out and the grass became green? What is wrong with our history books anyway?
CHAPEL TALKS

We were disappointed Monday morning in that the Honorable Frank S. Ragan was unable to be here to give the chalk talk which had been announced. However, Mr. Maxwell read Elbert Hubbard’s “Message to Garcia” and several comments upon it. The hero, Roen, affords a splendid ideal for us to cling to as teachers. For what is more necessary than initiative in our work in the school room. Everyday situations are presented which every teacher of initiative a teacher may have to overcome difficulties. Such difficulties or circumstances which arise in health and sanitation often tax the teacher to her wits’ end. Immeasurable instances can be given in which a woman may fail entirely because she cannot grasp the situation quickly and instinctively see what to do. For initiative is greatly instinctive. And all instincts and such fun.

“HELLO, EVERYBODY”

Now that we have to travel to and from the Masonic Temple to the Main Street Church and Library many a time, we have been wondering if it isn't time for some bright original person to invent some plan to eliminate the “hello's.” We don’t want to slight our friends, yet we do not want to get laid-off. One suggestion is that we pin a sign on our coats with “hello” on it. In this way the sign does the work, our jaws aren’t used up.

MR. REED’S ILLNESS

According to the latest reports from faculty members who have visited Professor Reed, his condition is still serious, although Monday showed a slight change for the better. Mr. Reed is suffering from a severe case of bronchial pneumonia, and because of the peculiarities of the sickness, recovery is very slow.

The student body and faculty extend their sincere wishes that marked improvement will be shown in the days to come.

WHY THE DELAY?

The question is often asked, “Why doesn’t the state clean away the debris of the burned building?” The answer is simple: “There is no money available to do so.”

A special relief fund of $23,000 was set aside to repair the heating plant and the library. In order to repair the heating plant the dangerous brick walls of the burned building had to be leveled, the relief fund being available for this purpose. When the contract for the new building is made about June 1, the building contractor will include the salvaging of the debris as a part of his pay for clearing the premises. What he is able to save will offset the expense involved.

The clearing of King Street was secured through the Public Bath Board, who by the use of Street Commission trucks secured a sufficient amount of brick to riprap portions of Latch Island in an effort to protect the bathing beach from injury during high water.

NOTE AND PERSONALS

Malva Norberg, Hazel Hanson, and Ruth Corcoran have returned to school after being absent the past week.

The girls of Shepard Hall are extremely glad to take into their circle Frances Williamson who is rooming with Bernice Blakeslee.

A dainty six o’clock birthday dinner was given for Ethel Givens and Catherine Vaughan, Friday, April 6. There were twelve guests. The decorations were all of blue bird design, very suggestive of springtime. It has been rumored that both the girls blew out “all” of their candles with one puff! The entertainment consisted of a stunt program. All of the girls present, said they had a most enjoyable time.

Miss Cora Jacobsen was taken to the hospital last Thursday evening, where she was operated upon for appendicitis. She is recovering very nicely and we hope to see her back in school again, soon. Mr. Jacobsen, her father, came from Montevideo on Thursday and spent a few days with them.

Miss Wanda Fisher of Wabasha, a student at Carlton College, spent a few days with Miss Alma Lund at Mercy Hall last week.

Music lovers were offered an especial treat by the concert given on Monday night by Gladys Swarthout, soprano, Boguin Sylkora, cellist, and Agnes Blais, pianist. We have seldom had an orchestra to hear artists of such merit. The large crowd enthusiastically showed its appreciation by repeated applause. Let us hope that performances of this calibre will be repeated in Winona.

WOMEN’S BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT

Over last week end Miss Waterman held try-outs for two Junior and two Senior Basketball teams. At this writing the contestants were not all picked but they will be published later. These teams will play a series of games to decide the championship of either Junior or Senior Class. These games will be open to all students and Miss Waterman invites everyone to come.

MISS RICHARDS ENTERTAINS

On Saturday afternoon, April 7, Miss Richards entertained the town girls and newly entered women students at a delightful party at Shepard Hall. About fifty girls were present.

The afternoon was spent in appropriate dramatizations such as “Chapel Exercises,” “A Day at the Photographers” and others, in which the guests exhibited great dramatic ability. Then they were given an opportunity to show musical talent in singing. Miss Richards demonstrated that her guests were not alone endowed with cleverness. She gave two pianolegs, “The Desert” and “The Lovers,” which were very much enjoyed.

A dainty luncheon was served after which the girls danced a quadrille with Miss Richards as announcer. It was new to nearly everyone and such fun.

It is needless to say that the afternoon was very happily spent and all the guests appreciate Miss Richards as a gracious hostess.
Here's to the faculty,
Long may they live
Even as long as
The assignments they give.

Kubo: “Do you keep students' supplies here?”
Miss Holgate: “Yes, we do!”
Kubo: “Give me a box of Copenhagen, a package of Recruit, some cigarette papers and a box of matches.”

Miss Richards: “Who was Apollo?”
Strieff: “She was the goddess of—(class in unison)—“Exit—Mr. Streiff.”

Waitress (College Inn): “I'm sorry that the cocoa is all exhausted.”
Helen: “I am not surprised. It has been very weak for some time.”

SPRING FEVER
What means this weary look
This skyward gaze
As trots the faithful student
On his endless ways?
What means the dragging step
And listless air
As student after student
Weary climbs the stair?
What means it all, you ask?
Just look about.
Does not the sky and breeze
Relieve your mind of doubt?
The warmth of spring has stirred
Each student's heart
And left him dreaming thus
His soul and life apart. —T. S.