







**ASSEMBLY**

Senator E. E. Elliott, former professor of agriculture in the University, gave a brief talk at assembly last Wednesday. Mr. Elliott commented on the fact that there is so much discussion on "After the War, What?" Such discussions generally deal with the financial and commercial situations, but he wished to call to our attention that just as the lack of German dyes would force this country to manufacture its own dyes, so the lack of higher educational advantages formerly found in Germany, would force this country to furnish these advantages. "Is not the life more than meat and the body than raiment?" It is for the colleges of this country to develop the mental and spiritual possibilities, as the material possibilities are being developed.

As a trecentury commemoration of the death of Shakespeare, a brief program was given. Miss Valborg Kjos-

ness opened and closed the program by singing lines from "Cymbeline" and "As You Like It" which have been set to music. Miss Kjosness sang particularly well, putting feeling and her spirit into the songs.

Professor W. N. Collins talked on some of the aspects of Shakespeare's lyric poetry. He said:

For the last 300 years, for 10 generations, English-speaking people have had three basic books, the Morte D'Arthur, the Bible, and the plays of Shakespeare—naming them in the order that they were furnished for general use through the art of printing. These were given unto us in the course of a little more than a hundred years and we have not added any other books to them. Not Milton, even, is the resource of the generations, as these three books have been and continue to be—and there is no other name to mention if Milton's be not included.

These three books, then, the Morte D'Arthur, the Bible, and the plays of Shakespeare, are books that have furnished meaning of life to us for 300 years and into which our people have read their meanings for 10 generations. I say "have read their meanings" deliberately, for there is great truth in the remark that no book becomes absolutely great until a few generations have had time to construe it, to read their meanings into its passages, to make every utterance a thing of many facts—and all of them flashing light—instead of the one facet the writer meant in his original application of an idea. For 300 years English-speaking people have taken the meaning of life mainly from these three books, and have read meaning of life mainly into these three books under stress of their greatest need, fervour of their highest aspirations, joy of their greatest fulfillments. Every book that has lasted is really folk-literature in a

very definite and important sense, the sense in which these three books are pre-eminent for us. Of these three books, two, the Bible and the Morte D'Arthur, were devised by many minds. The Bible, surpassing book of the three, both in original composition and in its English translation is a composite work. The same is true of the least of these three, the Morte D'Arthur. We devote a few minutes of our time now to commemorate the death-date 300 years ago of the only man who, alone, achieved one of these race books for us—William Shakespeare.

Of the Morte D'Arthur Caxton said when he printed the book, "For herein may be seen noble chivalry, courtesy, humanity, friendliness, hardiness, love, friendship, cowardice, murder, hate, virtue, and sin." Comprehensive enough, that, of humanity in all its aspects. Who shall enumerate the levels, and heights, and depths of natural and supernatural life embodied in the Bible? This spring countries take time in the midst of war to consider Shakespeare's birth and death and accomplishment during his life because he in his single personality was comprehensive of life as was the Bible in slightly greater degree and the Morte D'Arthur in less degree. For that and for no other reason, as I conceive, the preoccupied world commemorates his death. We know the stern gloom of Jeremiah, the sweetness of David, the ethical wisdom of Solomon, the prophetic foreboding of Isaiah; but who save that divine figure who wrote no book, though his life is a book from which all men draw life, who save he was all these things and more? Only Shakespeare do we sum up the same terms of comprehensiveness. "Who saw life steadily and saw it whole." All the rest are partial men.

Our greatest debt to Shakespeare lies in the judgment of human life implicit in his plays. He finds life so well worth the living, so immensely self-justifying. He saw it all, and lo, in and for itself, it was very good. Dante seemed nearly to see it all and to be stern about it; Shakespeare saw it all and was joyous. He is thus often immensely more fortifying than Browning, who sometimes seems to insist on being joyous by refusing to see it all. It is Shakespeare the all-comprehending not only, but Shakespeare the joyous to whom we owe all that we have and are. He is fortified in nature. Let us but give ourselves to her and she will save us. This George Meredith sensed in his sonnet of 1884, "The Spirit of Shakespeare."

There is nothing more to say about Shakespeare on this occasion, as I conceive it, than the assertion of his adequate identification with all of life. The arrested attention of multitudes of people on this anniversary throughout the world will mean nothing if it does not help to make him read day by day throughout the lifetime of each of us. Here is no room for comment, only to grow slowly in understanding from day to day.

**SQUIBS**

Harold Bergen seems to be terribly afraid we are going to make some sort of discovery and publication concerning himself. The funny part of it is that we can't possibly guess what he has reference to.

McKinley Helm so successfully "dolloped up" a clothes pin at a recent party that he copped all prizes with his artistic achievement. Talk about equal suffrage—look how it succeeds in Idaho!

Now that the Glee Club has been reduced to the status of ordinary bankrupt individuals, don't you think it is about time they could give us one of those free concerts they promised us?

Agee held up Bennett in the A. K. E.-K. S. game so well last Saturday that the latter scored a run in spite of no errors, not hits, and four strikeouts. We submit this as a record.

Pained as we are to be obliged to reiterate the statement, the editor does not feel that he can assume the responsibility for squibs emanating from unknown sources. We have called your attention to this again and again—in the future we shall not consider communications of this character worthy our attention or worthy this space. It is too bad that these measures are necessary because we occasionally get some really good stuff. One time, we recall, some ingenious individual informed us that on a recent Glee Club trip, someone transformed the illuminating sign "Bath Rooms" to "Booth's Ram." The latest was to the effect that the dazzling lights of the "I" special at the Delta Gamma Formal induced our old friend, James Keane, to remark that his mind was just as brilliant as the brightest of those lights, but, that like them, it was spasmodic and ignited with difficulty, and didn't spark long at a time. All of which is both illuminating and decidedly cruel.

**FORESTRY**

Last Friday a few of the frosters, shouldered their pack sacks and journeyed to the "tall timber" on Moscow mountain. Plenty of "grub" and hard beds featured the trip.

**"VACATION"**

Whether you go to the lakes, the seashore or the mountains, carry your funds in "A. B. A." Cheques, and free yourself from worry about the care of your money. Issued by

The FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Moscow

Capital - - - \$50,000.00  
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You Can Pick Them Out On The Campus

Those fellows that have that look you so much admire nearly always has a Society Brand Clothes. Next time ask the chap what kind he wears. There is just that little touch that makes these suits look different—and they don't cost any more than the common kind. Next time you're down town come in and try on a few suits for your own satisfaction.

\$15.00 to \$30.00

Dauids'

"Fresh" Strawberries

are the delicacies of the present season. We have the Best in Moscow—large, firm, even-sized, and of that delicious flavor that just makes your teeth ache to bite into them. If you don't believe this—let us prepare a Strawberry Special for you.

CHILDERS

**ORPHEUM Theatre**

Triangle — Wednesday — Triangle  
Orrin Johnson "The Price of Power" A Stirling Labor Play  
— in —  
And — "He Did and He Didn't"  
A Triangle-Keystone Featuring Fatty Arbuckle and Mabel Normand

— Thursday —  
YES, WE GOT HIM! WHO?  
Charlie Chaplin  
In a Four Reel Burlesque on  
"Carmen"  
Also latest Pathe News  
Admission 25c



Triangle — Friday — Triangle

Bessie Barriscale and Bruce McRae in  
"The Green Swamp"  
The Story of a Jealous Wife.

And —  
"Love Will Conquer"  
Triangle - Keystone



Bessie Barriscale as the Jealous Wife in the Triangle-Kay Bee Play of "Matrimonial Misunderstanding, "The Green Swamp."

Saturday at 2 o'clock Special Children's Matinee  
Dick Whittington and His Cat  
Fanchon The Cricket A Little Child

Saturday Night  
"THE PRECIOUS PACKET"  
A Thrilling Tale of the British Diplomatic Service  
Presented in Pathe Gold Rooster Play

**THE STRAND**

Mary Pickford

Friday

and

Saturday



Think of paying these prices in May for smartly tailored distinctively styled suits

YOU'LL FIND THESE OFFERINGS IRRESISTIBLE WHEN ONCE YOU VIEW THE SPLENDID STYLES IN THIS VAST ASSEMBLAGE OF SPRING SUITS. MODELS DESIGNED FOR WOMEN OF SLENDER, STOUT, AND REGULAR PROPORTIONS; FOR YOUNG LADIES IN COLLEGE AND HIGH SCHOOL AND FOR THE BUSINESS OR PROFESSIONAL WOMAN. SERGES, GABARDINES, POPLINS, SHEPHERD CHECKS, STRIPES, TAFETAS AND A HOST OF NOVELTY SILKS AND WOOL MIXTURES EMBRACE THESE EXTRAORDINARY OFFERINGS. AN OPPORTUNITY WHEN THE MEEKEST PURSE MAY CHOOSE THE MOST ELABORATE IN QUALITY AND STYLE.

All Wool — and combinations of Silk and Wool Suits —

SEVERAL HANDSOME LATE MODELS AND ALL THE NEW POPULAR SHADES — CHOICE OF OVER 50 DIFFERENT MODELS—NO TWO ALIKE.

Special \$17.50

Here is the best Suit Value you will see this year. We have 25 very handsome Silk Suits to go on sale at \$22.50 that are well worth your immediate investigation—take our tip—this offer is unusual. All sizes, no two alike.

**The Fashion Shop**

**The Ukulele**

Combines at the same time an instrument easy to learn to play, the ideal accompaniment for the voice, and a price making it in reach of all.

The four-stringed type can be had at from \$5 to \$20. The eight-string type have a greater volume, and are a far-more attractive instrument. These cost from \$12.50 to \$30.00.

Ask us About Them

**SHERFEY'S**