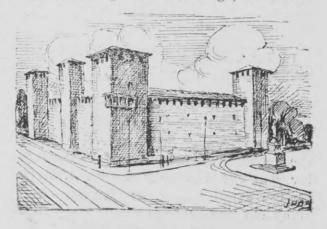
however, that Verona really entered the full stream of Italian art. of the great Florentine's work survives, and in fact none that can certainly be attributed to him, but his followers, Altichieri and d'Avanzo, have left some beautiful frescoes. They were followed by the still more celebrated Pisanello, the greatest medallist of Italy. He founded a very productive school, and his pupils left many works on the walls of Verona's churches and palaces. Paolo Veronese was also a native of Verona, though in artistic development he is rather to be classed as a Venetian.

Veronese sculpture was perhaps greatest in its Romanesque period, as exemplified on the facades of its churches, though after a period of decadence it came to life again in the early Renaissance. This new development was largely under Florentine influence, and the tombs of the Scal'gers are the outstanding examples. They are magnificent,

Taken as a whole Verona, with many of its houses charmingly frescoed on the outside, with its rich sculptures and its delightful buildings, is a fine



Castelvecchio

example of a town that has preserved its history in its stones. Set in picturesque surroundings, with fine gardens and good vistas, it will become again a place to wander in and recall times past, a place where the visitor can in some measure bring back to his mind's eye the vital turbulent days of Italy's greatness.

Brief Wisdom

Mud thrown is simply ground lost.

Some people believe anything you tell them if you whisper it.

Silence is the unbearable repartee.

-G. K. Chesterton.

Idleness and the lack of serious purpose are the roots of pessimism.—L. T. Hobhouse.

Not many sounds in life exceed in interest a knock on the door.—Charles Lamb.

He who cuts his own wood warms himself twice.—Emerson.

The trouble with most people is that they think with their hopes or fears rather than with their minds.—Walter Duranty.

The greatest pleasure I know is to do a good action by stealth and have it found out by accident.—Charles Lamb.

To be sure of failure, attempt to jump the abyss in two leaps.—Lloyd George.