

**CAMPUS NEWS**

Miss Mary Brumsey spent several days of the past week at her home in Currituck, N. C.

Miss Estelle Carleton, of Warsaw, N. C., arrived Sunday to resume her studies. Miss Carleton is a member of the Senior Class, and has been studying through correspondence while teaching.

Dr. and Mrs. Jordan Powell, of Franklin, Va., were visitors at the college Tuesday afternoon.

Misses Marietta Bridger and Helen Rouillon spent Sunday in Winton.

Miss Gertrude Knott and Maude Buchanan were in Roxboro, N. C., last week, where Miss Knott gave a recital.

Misses Willie Harrell, Penelope Browne, and Helen Carter spent the week-end at their homes in Kelford, N. C.

Misses Edythe Oakley, Mary Raynor, Hazel Griffin, Janet and Bernice Benthal spent Sunday in Woodland.

Miss Lizzie Jones spent the week-end at her home in Cofield.

Misses Gladys Coley, Maidie Wade, Anne Downey, Susan Barnes and Mr. Edwards attended the B. Y. P. U. convention in Elizabeth City, March 19-21. Several of the girls appeared on the program.

**MRS. LAWRENCE PLAYS**

Age that turns the hair to silver grey may leave the fingers still quite nimble, as was demonstrated by Mrs. Sue Lawrence, in playing several piano selections on one night during Drama Week. She is among Chowan's oldest alumnae, and it was an especial treat to a Chowan audience to listen to her play and watch her fingers run as swiftly and lightly over the ivory keys as those of youth. After each number she received an ovation. Encore after encore was called for by the applause that followed the conclusion of each solo.

**GLEANINGS FROM OUR EXCHANGE**

Everybody's do it! Doing what? Why spring cleaning, of course. Dr. Coker, of the University, is calling upon the student body for co-operation in improving the looks of the campus; N. C. C. W. girls are getting ready for work, and Captain Lidel has called the Chowan Cleanup Regiment into active service.

A cow that uses her head to "clear the track" is sometimes spoken of as a "butter," but a real honest-to-goodness butter cow is to but'er way into the Sesqui-Centennial International Exposition, which opens at Philadelphia, Pa., on June 1. A half century ago a butter cow was exhibited at the Centennial Exposition, but nothing to compare with this monster which is to weigh 1,000 pounds. Some butter!

Students of Barnard College and Columbia University are trying to organize a delegation of college students to visit the Soviet Republic during the summer vacation. It will be indeed interesting to know just what work is being done in Russian colleges.

The Indianettes of William and Mary College have a record that any college might be proud of. Out of 10 basketball games played only one was lost.

He who digs shall surely find something, though it may not be just what he is digging for. A cannon ball has been unearthed by a senior at William and Mary College. It is supposed to have been fired during the Revolutionary War.

For a week the students of Northwestern University kept tab on Time. Each thing they did was carefully recorded in a notebook. An interesting experiment to find what per cent of time is spent on class work.

**TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION PROMOTES LIBRARIES**

More than 35,000 books, carefully chosen and graded, have been placed in rural school libraries in Kansas within four months through the activities of the Kansas State Reading Circle, a new department of the State Teachers' Association, with the co-operation of county superintendents and teachers of rural schools. The books are selected by a committee appointed jointly by the State department of the State Teachers' Association board of directors. Supplies are obtained in carload lots, the publishers allowing the association a discount of from 10 to 50 per cent from list prices. The association furnishes books to the schools at a liberal discount.

Students of the University of the Philippines, Manila, have petitioned for a five-day weekly schedule in order that Saturday may be devoted to athletic and social activities. At present classes are held every week day.

**Roman Forum, Tivoli, Villa d' Este**

(By Mrs. H. H. Horne)

The perfect May day devoted to Hadrian's villa vitalized romance into reverence and an indescribable quality of admiration for the patriotism that sought expression in conceiving and realizing so magnificent a system of both government and civic education.

Imperator! Felicitas! Words to conjure with; and their warning to the ages, is still sublime in its silence.

Stencilled against a sapphire sky, majestic in the decay which challenges the passing cycles, are temples, triumphal arches, upstanding columns, indeed a miniature world designed as fit scenario for patricians to play at world-culture, world-politics and world-conquest.

For Hadrian sought to assemble and reproduce all of the known world's masterpieces of architecture and landscape artistry—his sensitive aesthetic feeling in all things debtor to the Greek.

The Vale of Tempe, a realistic Tartarus, a Temple of the Sybil, vouched for as far back as the dawn of the Christian era—they are all there today. The paths of distance spans the intervening centuries. A gracious, kindly nature, an incisive, speculative intelligence, a sincere follower after truth—these were the fifteenth Roman Emperor.

An ardent dilettante in the field of philosophy, his "Hall of Philosophy" is now a hallowed temple to the God of Out-of-Doors. Here he welcomed discussions of the wise and thoughtful of his time.

To the earnest antiquarian this small and most beautiful area is still palpitant with the presence of those who voiced the pleasing hopes that made men mighty to endure tyranny and the vicissitudes always incident to wars of aggression.

Classicists are familiar with his address to his own soul. Indeed it is found in the original in most encyclopedias. A scholar decides for us that Dean Merivales' translation is the clearest: "Soul of mine, pretty one, flitting one

Guest and partner for a day, Whither wilt thou die away? Never to play again! Never to play!"

Through the pretentious yet graceful arch of Titus, one enters the Roman Forum. The seven hills enhance the background of the Temples of Fanstina and Vesta, both well-preserved, and the latter quite imposing enough to give credence to the story that it served once as the senate chamber. The long flight of steps in surprisingly good repair, suggests those of our own national capital.

Nearby in exquisite detail are the three remaining columns of Vespasian's Temple, tiny replicas of which so delight us as gifts of luxury, either in giving or receiving. Here all the associations of Caesar in the fullness of his triumph and the tragedy of his unfinished course—the statue of Pompey, keeping ancient guard over the spot where was fulfilled the sinister prophecy of the Ides of March.

Biographers there are, con a more, to whom he was a near-divinity. One reminds us that in appraising the character of Caesar, Dante reserves the deepest Inferno for Brutus and Cassius—shade alone with Judas Iscariot.

The one spot where the pilgrim bows in thoughts too deep for words is the Mamertine prison, for here Peter and Paul were left to suffer and here is still a living rivulet trickling along the dank, chill walls of the hillside which the guide will tell you sprung up overnight that Peter might baptize his fellow-prisoners.

Among many other noble prisoners, who perished by this noisome peril was Jugurtha, king of the Numidians. Easily one may have counted 50 artists, busy with brush and easel, who had entered into this strange paradise. What thought the restless manes of the old Romans about the chattering students, camera-men and tourists, mostly Yankees, who resort to these ever-green hills to spend for one rapt hour the sublime hush of a vanished civilization that lorded it over the whole creation as none other has ever done.

Within a short ride are Tivoli and its once-brilliant crown the Villa d' Este. England has its Warwick Castle, the home of the kingmakers; France its Chantilly, the princely abode of Le Grande Coude.

More powerful and more princely has the Villa d' Este been for not only have innumerable sovereigns lived, dreamed and ruled from its isolated heights, but several popes and for centuries it has dictated to the powers seated at the Vatican.

From its tapestried walls still flashes the smile of the incomparable Isabella, the high-priestess of the Italian Renaissance. Caviceo's soulful tribute to her assures us that "all the muses did reverence at the sound of her name."

In the same galaxy of spirited immortals, almost breathing from its undated canvas is that Leonora who was, by turns, the inspiration

and despair of the gentle, madman Tasso.

The same chamber of state is further fraced by a portrait of Lucretia Borgia, whom history, without due sanction, has calumniated into the world's worst woman-criminal. Pleasantness and peace brood over the painted features.

D' Este was razed in the campaign of Attila, but its immortality eluded the ruthless vandalism of the Hun.

It is not known to just which "restoration" d' Este owes its present Hill of Delight, so charmingly treated with balustrade and riot of flowers fragrant shrubs and its bird-sanctuary. Countless and various are the shrines with the spiritual appeal so essential in the merest commonplaces of Italian life. Each step of its many terraces is marked by a miniature fountain on either side all of which have their source in the world-famed water-fall of Tivoli, which is almost as wide and deeper than Niagara.

It is no rare thing to pick up on the d' Este terraces semi-precious stones and bits of glass of unusual beauty, such was the grandeur of its matchless mosaics.

Hadrian's villa has its own Vale of Cypress. Somewhere on its border is a nebulistic area of archaeological interest where tradition says was once another dreaming place in which these rare philosopher-poets, Horace and Macenas staged their wonderful feasts of reason. It is graceful and gracious of our brave allies, the Italian government, to open this brilliant volume of their illustrious past to our own American students of music and art of today. May the sunny skies and thrilling traditions of Virgil's land evoke the noblest in them!

**This Week**



By Arthur Brisbane

ONLY WORK COUNTS. IT ALL COMES BACK. CONSPICUOUS GOOD NEWS. EAT SOUP. MINERAL SALTS.

Bishop Manning, head of the Protestant Episcopal Church in New York, denouncing divorce in high society, says it means "practical polygamy." In one year there were only 57 divorces in Canada, against 112,036 in the United States.

Some questions: How does the bishop expect high society to amuse itself if it can't get an occasional divorce? Would the average of high social morality be any better if men and women, disliking each other, were compelled to remain married?

Is not man naturally a polygamious animal, reverting to polygamy when economic pressure is removed, as in high society?

Reuben Hoffman, aged 28, shot himself to death, leaving word that he chose to die because he was a failure. He mentioned also the fact that he had "never worked much, for fear of making a slave of himself." If he had been a little more of a slave, he might have been less of a failure.

Men need to realize that work is the only thing worth while.

Richard Padgett, scientist, shows an instrument that talks. It says "Hello, London, are you there?" and "Lila, I love you." Science lets us talk across the continent or, lying in bed, hear the President making his speech in Washington. Now appears a machine that may save us the trouble of talking.

Man's easiest work is done by pushing a button, which button starts the steam shovel or steamship.

Zangwill wrote long ago, "The Napoleon of the future will be an epileptic chess player, carried about the field of battle on an air cushion."

Let's hope that will never come, but inventors are doing what they can to bring it about.

One hundred thousand New York building trades workers will get what they ask, \$1 to \$2 a day increase. This will add \$75,000,000 a year to the \$525,000,000 already paid those wage-earners.

Conservative capital will weep for a little while, saying, "The nation is going to the dogs." Later, conservative capital will find all the money coming back to its coffers.

Masons, plasterers, bricklayers, carpenters, spend what they get. Some day big men will learn that all the money they can ever get, is money spent by little men.

Bad news is conspicuous, good

news not. For instance, the navy perfects a torch used under water, despite the intense pressure of great depths.

It's an interesting torch, with three sheaves meeting at a point. From the three sheaves acetylene gas, hydrogen gas and compressed air burst forth. An air bubble protects the fire under pressure, and the torch, developing under water a temperature of 5,000 degrees, will burn holes in the steel sides of sunken submarines and other ships, making it possible to pump in air and raise them to the surface.

Lady Fischer, having lived on fruit juices and vegetable extracts for 42 days, breaks her "fast" and takes milk. The diet, is not a fast, has done her good, improving her complexion and preserving her strength.

From vegetables boiled to a liquid, she got the mineral salts absolutely essential to health. Give one rat nothing but water, give another rat water and unlimited quantities of food from which all mineral salts have been extracted; the rat eating food will die before the rat taking only water.

Food without mineral salts is food without nourishment.

That is why good soup that includes boiled vegetables is so important. The best part of vegetables is boiled out in many households and thrown away. In soup it is preserved.

DEATH HARD TO FACE. GOOD? OPEN PRISONS. CRIMINAL COWARDS. A MISSING COMET.

Five thousand canaries, 40 pet monkeys, 150 parrots, two boa constrictors were burned alive in an animal store last week. The animals all died in their cages, lamenting with strange voices. All of them, from boa constrictors to baboons, had this great advantage over man, they did not know that they were doing to die.

La Rochefoucauld says, "Neither the sun nor death can be looked at with a steady eye." That applies to man, not animals. The eagle and others look at the sun steadily, and all look calmly at Death, not knowing he is there. Men find comfort in the belief that there is something for them beyond death. Animals do not need that comfort.

Here is old-fashioned news. A brilliant Spanish airman flew from

Spain to Buenos Aires. National excitement was intense in Spain, and the King has decreed an amnesty, freeing more than 1,000 male and female convicts.

It would have seemed strange in this country, if, after the American flight around the world, the United States President had ordered Federal prisoners set free. Once that was the custom everywhere. Good news? Open the prisons.

F. F. Lucas, of the Bell Telephone laboratory, exhibits an ultra-violet light microscope magnifying 9,000 times times. It makes the end of a needle look like a log of wood and the edge of a razor blade like a hug crosscut saw. The microscope is used to study the physical structure of iron, steel and other metals. Anything that men can imagine they can do. Some day we may look into the atom and see the electrons moving around the nucleus. It must be a very "slow movie," for the electron planets revolve around their nuclear sun several billion times in a second.

The use of the whipping post in Delaware works well for the insurance companies. They have reduced by one-third their charges for insurance against burglary and other criminal acts. Burglars do not like a State where being arrested means being lashed.

If some of the older institutions of torture—the boot, rack and thumbscrew—were added to the whipping post, insurance might fall ever lower.

The professional criminal is usually timid and dreads pain. It is fear of a beating, often, that leads him to kill.

Ensore's comet was expected within easy range of the Yerkes Observatory at the University of Chicago on Monday, but astronomers that sat up all night waited for it in vain. Astronomers are puzzled by its disappearance. Discovered in South Africa last December, it was 30,000,000 miles from the sun, 60,000,000 miles from the earth, when last seen in January.

Subscribe to the CHOWANIAN

**SEE J. G. LIVERMAN FOR PLUMBING**  
Prices Right. Satisfaction Guaranteed

**TRANSIT CORPORATION OF NORFOLK**

114 W. Brambleton Ave. Telephone 2428

**SCHEDULE**

LEAVE	Southbound	A. M.	P. M.
Norfolk, Fairfax Hotel	-----	8:00	4:00
Winton, Winton Hotel	-----	10:45	6:45
Murfreesboro, Sewell House	-----	11:05	7:05
Conway, Filling Station	-----	11:20	7:20
Jackson, Jackson Drug Store	-----	11:35	7:35
P. M.			
Weldon, Terminal Hotel	-----	12:05	8:05
Halifax, Roanoke Hotel	-----	12:25	8:25
Enfield, Enfield Hotel	-----	12:45	8:45
Whitakers, Whitakers Hotel	-----	1:00	9:00
Arr. Rocky Mount, Ricks Hotel	-----	1:30	9:30

  

LEAVE	NORTHBOUND	A. M.	P. M.
Rocky Mount, Ricks Hotel	-----	8:30	3:30
Whitakers, Whitakers Hotel	-----	9:00	4:00
Enfield, Enfield Hotel	-----	9:15	4:15
Halifax, Roanoke Hotel	-----	9:35	4:35
Weldon, Terminal Hotel	-----	9:55	4:55
Jackson, Jackson Drug Store	-----	10:20	5:20
Conway, Filling Station	-----	10:45	5:45
Murfreesboro, Sewell House	-----	11:00	6:00
Winton, Winton Hotel	-----	11:25	6:25
P. M.			
Arrive Norfolk, Fairfax Hotel	-----	2:00	9:00

If you're sick, we've got it  
If you're well we've got it.

Everything in Drugs, Toilet Articles and Stationery  
All the latest Magazines. Up-to-date Soda Fountain.

**E. N. NICHOLSON'S DRUG STORE**  
Murfreesboro, N. C.

**Walker-Cherry Drug Co.**

GUARDIANS OF YOUR HEALTH

Walker-Cherry Company stands guard over your Health and that of this town and community. Our service has pleased a great many, and is pleasing still others. It will please you. Try it.

Pure Drugs, Accurately Filled Prescriptions and Emergency Supplies

**Walker-Cherry Drug Co.**  
REGISTERED DRUGGIST  
Main Street - AHOSKIE, N. C.

**The Peoples Bank**  
Murfreesboro, N. C.

**Chowan College Faculty and Students**

We desire to extend to you a hearty welcome to our town, and to assure you that it will be a pleasure to extend to you every courtesy and accommodation consistent in sound banking.



For Refreshment or Dessert  
**ICE CREAM**  
Sodas—Sundaes

**COPELAND DRUG CO.**  
The Rexall Store  
The Prompt and Efficient Pharmacy  
AHOSKIE, N. C. : NORTH CAROLINA

**FOR REAL Service & Courtesy**

**Revell's Drug Store**