

# POMPEIIANA NEWSLETTER

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## Gemini Rapiunt Mundi Seriei Vexillum

In America gentis iudex est pila in basibus.

A pueritia multi pueri pila in basibus ludunt et imaginantur qui clamor se manent supis paucibus.

Hic clamor Geminis venit hoc anno quando Mundi Seriei vexillum rapuerunt in Minnesota.

Multos annos Geminis acceperunt paucos clamores. Multi eos appellaverunt "Twinkies." Nunc Geminis sunt Minneapolis propugnatores.

Minneapolis omnes cives excitati erant et victoriam praemio Geminis cupiebant. Etiam studentes Latini excitati erant et magna cum difficultate Latinum studebant. Una magistra cui nomen est Maria Preus tandem scripsit cantum quem studentes Latini cantarent in schola. Cantantes hanc cantum, studentes Latini poterant dare classem Geminis dum student Latinum. Hic cantus sonat sicut "Gaudemus igitur," et haec sunt verba:

GAUDEAMUS GEMINI / VICTORIS IANI SUMUS / METRODOMI SUPERBIS / CARDINALES OPTUNDAMUS / INDEAMUS CORINAM.

Etiam cultores qui venerantur in ecclesia Sancti Olafi cohortationem Geminis dederunt. Vexillum in quo scriptum erat "Vincite Geminis" de ecclesia suspenderunt.

Minnesotae Geminis fuerunt victores et omnes Minneapolis gavisi sunt! Gloria victoribus et vae victis!

VINCITE  
GEMINI  
Twins

### Presence of the Past

## Discovering Roman Britain: Hadrian's Wall

By Patricia Capps, Clay Jr. H.S., Carmel, Indiana

Of the many places I visited in my month's tour of Roman Britain, none was undertaken with a greater sense of "campaign anticipation" than my travels along Hadrian's Wall. To hike a portion of the wall was foremost in my mind when I wrote the grant proposal, and the first guide I purchased after I learned I had, indeed, been awarded the travel fellowship was a copy of Walker's Britain. The section on Northumberland listed a seven mile hike of medium

difficulty which started at the Once Brewed Inn in Bardon Mill and continued to the fort at Vindolanda, cross country to Hadrian's Wall, and took one along the wall itself to the fort at Housesteads. I knew this was just the sort of first-hand experience I was after, and it became so compelling a notion for me that I cancelled out any normal apprehension I might have felt about my being an incredibly inept urban person with below average map reading skills, always vaguely uneasy in the countryside without benefit of pavement, street signs, and familiar tall buildings by which to navigate. I became more obsessed by THE WALL than Pink Floyd.

I did not make the actual trip north to Newcastle for almost two weeks after my arrival in England, contenting myself instead with

(Continued on Page 10)

### 'Twas the Night Before... Sort of.

'Twas the night before Christmas, cum all per the house Nullus homo was stirring, non etiam a mouse. The stockings pendeantur ad the chimney cum cura In hopes that Saint Nicholas mox would be there. Liberi were nestled all snug in their beds, Dum visions of sugar plums danced per their heads; Mater in her kerchief and I in my cap, Had just settled our mens for a long hiberna nap-- Cum out on the lawn oriebantur a clatter, I sprang from my bed videre what was the matter. Away ad the window volo like a flash Aperui the shutters et ideo the sash, Luna in pectus of the new fallen snow Iubat lustrum meridie ad omnia below; Cum quid ad my wondering oculis should appear Sed an exiguus sleigh et eight parvi reindeer. Cum a parvo old driver, so lively and quick, Intellexi a moment it must esse St. Nick. Celeriores quam eagles his coursers they came Fit he whistled et clamavit et called them by name: Nunc Dasher! Nunc Dancer! Nunc Prancer and Vixen! On Comet! On Comet! On Comet et Comet! Ad the top of the porch, ad the top of the wall Nunc currite, currite, currite all, Ut dry leaves that ante the wild hurricane fly Cum convenient an obstacle consequendat the sky Ita ut to the house top the cervi they flew

Cum a sleigh plenus toys et Saint Nicholas too. Et tum in a twinkling audiui on the roof The prancing et pawing of each parvi hoof. Ut I drew in my caput et verti around, De the chimney St. Nicholas came cum a bound; He was indutus in fur ab his caput ad foot Et his toga was tarnished cum ashes et soot. A sarcina of toys he leccerat on his back, Et videbatur a pediculus just apertis his pack His oculi quam they twinkled! His displex quam merry His cheeks were like roses, his nasus like a cherry; His droil little mouth was drawn up like a bow, Et barba on his chin erat as alba as snow. The stump of a pipe tenuit tight in his teeth Et the smoke circumspexitur his head like a wreath. He had a laeta facies et a parvus round belly That shook cum ridebat like a cratera of jelly. Erat pinguis et plump--a right jolly old elf Et ridebat cum visi eum, in spite of myself. A wink eius oculi et a twist of his head Mox gave me cognoscere, I had nihil to dread. Dixit non verbum, sed went straight to his work, Et complevit the stockings; then turned with a jerk Et penens his finger aside his nose, Et giving a nod, super chimney he rose. He sprang to his traha, suo team dedit a whistle, Et away volaverunt like the down of a thistle. Sed I heard his clausura ere they drove out of sight "Laeta Christmas to all, et to all bono night!"



## So, like, when is Christmas anyway?

On December 25th millions of Christians worldwide will exchange Christmas greetings for 1987. These millions will be comfortably apathetic about two interesting historical facts:

1. The child Jesus could not have been born in December, and
11. He could not have been born during 753 A.V.C. (the 753rd year from the founding of Rome.)

While neither the New Testament nor early historians provide an exact day and year for the birth of Jesus, there are some important contextual clues which confirm these historical facts.

The first clue comes from the Gospel of Luke: "...there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their

(Continued on Page 11)

## Let's Go! WHAT TO SEE AND DO IN ROME THIS MONTH

With all the excitement over the coming of Saturnalia, be sure not to overlook the earlier festival being celebrated this month in Rome. It will help get you in the holiday spirit.

Nonis Decembris (Dec. 5)

FAINALIA

This celebration in honor of Faunus is quite different from the one to come later in February. This will be a down-home affair with many farmers bringing rustic offerings into town for the event and with a lot of old fashioned street dancing. Don't miss it for the flavor of old-time religious festivals.

Although most visitors to Rome during this month come for Saturnalia, it is important to note that there are actually three different festivals being celebrated. Each is a little different and has special activities connected with it.

a.d. XVI -- a.d. XIV Kal. Ian. (Dec. 17-19)

SATURNALIA

Prepare early for Saturnalia because all shops will be closed for these days. Don't plan to conduct any business in Rome either. Even the law courts will be closed. Be sure to wear your pileus at all times, and if you're invited out, the toga is a no-no. A synthesis is a must for

this party season. Have the gifts ready to present to your friends as you will be expected to call on them for a friendly swap of presents and a little competitive gashling. (If you're a little short of denarii it is acceptable to present your host with a small candle and a sincere greeting.) Throw your diet to the winds during these three days, but not your care for personal safety. The slaves go absolutely mad on the streets during Saturnalia so do be careful and travel with friends.

a.d. XIII--a.d. XII Kal. Ian. (Dec. 20-21)

OPALIA

This feast in honor of the wife of Saturn tends to blend in with Saturnalia in festivities and customs. There are some very meaningful ceremonies which should be attended, but, other than these, it's two more days of party, party, party!

a.d. XI--a.d. IX Kal. Ian. (Dec. 22-23)

SIGILLARIA

These final two days of December festivities are extra special to the children. You will notice that shops are beginning to open for business--but their business is limited to the sale of sigilla and oscilla, small dolls which every child expects to receive from those who love him or her. If you know a child who has been extra good lately, it would not be unfitting to buy several different sigilla and surprise the child with them. If you are invited to dinner during Sigillaria, expect the children to be in the triclinium with you--after all, it's their holiday!



Pompeiana, Inc.  
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Indianapolis, Indiana 46220

### LATIN: YOUR BEST EDUCATIONAL INVESTMENT

POMPEIANA was incorporated under the laws of the State of Indiana in June 1974 as a National Not-for-profit Center for the Promotion of Classical Studies at the Secondary School Level.

Over 20,000 copies of THE POMPEIANA NEWSLETTER are printed monthly during the school year for circulation throughout the U.S.A., Canada and abroad. Advertising rates and Guidelines for Submitting Material for Publication should be requested from the editor along with rates and policies for bulk classroom orders.

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Cara Matróna,

It has been several years since I took the toga virilis, but I still live at home with my parents. Usually, everything is fine, but once in a while my pater seems to make hard-line decisions right off the top of his head and he won't even let me ask questions or attempt to explain my actions. For example, the other night I was out celebrating with some friends and it was well into the second watch before I headed for home. Because my friends were worried about my safety, they gave me a *sic* to carry with me for protection. When I got home, my pater saw the *sic* and completely flipped out. He accused me of all sorts of criminal activity and came very close to disowning me on the spot. My miser's tears were the only thing that saved me. Can you tell me what is so wrong with carrying a *sic*? Everybody does these days. I think my pater is just being old fashioned.

Aminius, confusus Capreis

Cara Anni,

In the first place, you have no business being out during the second watch, no matter how old you are. Not even respectable adults are out and about at that time of the night, unless they are on official business or accompanied by slaves and torches. It sounds like your pater was not as upset by the lateness of your return as he was because you came home with a *sic*. In case you don't know, the *sic* is a dagger that is carried almost exclusively by low class criminals, ruffians and bullies. What kind of friends do you have that they provided you with one? If you must carry a dagger for protection, have your pater give you permission to purchase a *pugio*. These are much more respectable, especially when worn in full view. By the way, if you're going to carry a weapon like the *pugio*, your pater should also pay for you to have lessons on how to defend yourself properly—I assume that you would only have occasion to use such a weapon defensively. I would say you were very lucky that your miser intervened for you when she did, or you might be spending the rest of life with *sic* users!

So, like, when is Christmas anyway? (Continued from Pagina 1)

flock at night." Now, it must be noted that Bethlehem is situated in the temperate zone, about the same latitude as El Paso, Texas. December is bitterly cold in Bethlehem, and the rainy season is underway. During December shepherds kept their sheep in shelters during the night. During the hottest months of late summer, however, sheep would not graze in the fields during the day—the sun is unbearably hot. Thus, during these months—August and September—the shepherds led their flocks into the pastures at night and stayed with them while they grazed. On this basis it can be concluded that Jesus was probably born in late August or early September.

The second clue can be found in the Gospel of Matthew: "When therefore Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judaea in the days of Herod the King..." Herod the King is more generally known as Herod the Great. Matthew also points out that Jesus was living in Egypt with his parents when his father received word that Herod the Great had died and it was now safe to return to Bethlehem. Herod the Great, however, died in 750 A.V.C.—not in 754 A.V.C. as our current Anno Domini chronology would have it.

The chronologer responsible for perpetrating this error was Dionysius Exiguus, a monk who lived in Italy during the 6th century B.C. He is the one who incorrectly established the year A.D. 1 as beginning on January 1, 754 A.V.C., having accepted the commonly held tradition that Jesus was born during December of 753 A.V.C.

What we consider to be Christmas Day, December 25, originally marked the date of the winter solstice in Rome. This date was chosen in A.D. 274 by the Emperor Aurelian as the birthday of the Unconquered Sun (*solis solis invictus*). At some point before A.D. 336, the Christian Church at Rome established the commemoration of the birth-day of Jesus on this same date and successfully overshadowed the pagan celebration. The Mass of Christ was celebrated on this date which became known as the day of Christ's Mass, or Christmas. Merry Christmas!

\* \* \*

## ROMAN POETS OF THE GOLDEN AGE:

## LUCRETII

A new series by

Sr. Michael Louise, Oldenburg, Indiana.

Titus Lucretius Carus (c. 99-55 B.C.) was probably born at Rome of a noble family, and he could therefore address his patron Memmius as an equal. His unique contribution to Latin literature was a single work entitled *DE REBUS NATURE* (On the Nature of the Universe). This is a long didactic poem (over 7,000 lines) written in dactylic hexameter and divided into six books. Because Lucretius was influenced by Greek masters he found it necessary to latinize many Greek ideas and forms—a necessity which forced him to become one of the most original of Roman poets.

During the Middle Ages Lucretius' work was completely forgotten until a single, battered copy of *DE REBUS NATURE* was discovered in the early fifteenth century. This copy is still preserved at Leyden in Holland.

Lucretius preached a materialistic philosophy, assuming that his readers professed a religion based on superstition. He denied the immortality of the soul and tried to prove that there was no afterlife. By this approach he hoped to dispel three common fears: 1) fear of nature, 2) fear of the gods, and 3) fear of death.

Lucretius was one of the finest thinkers Rome produced. His descriptive powers mark him as a true poet with a genuine sense of the beauty of the world. He keenly observed and loved nature, reverencing her power and mystery exhibited in thunder and lightning, volcanic eruptions, earthquakes and wide-spread pestilences. He praised the simple life, yet throughout his poem he reveals a definite familiarity with physics, cosmology, psychology, sociology, optics, mechanics, anthropology, linguistics, meteorology and theology.

Lucretius, however, was not totally original in his thinking. *DE REBUS NATURE* is based on the Greek teachings of Epicurus, Democritus and Leucippus. According to the atomic theory of Democritus, the universe was a boundless void in which atoms of different shapes moved. These atoms were indestructible; their union or separation caused growth or decay, birth or death. With the help of these Greek precedents Lucretius was able to present the most complete explanation of the atomic structure of matter—an explanation which was again built upon in the 20th century when modern scientists developed nuclear physics.

Despite his didactic intentions, Lucretius also comes across as one of Rome's most sensitive poets. His many descriptions of life in the animal kingdom and of human nature are some of the most touching in ancient literature. Lucretius can make his reader cry for a mother cow who searches fruitlessly among the herd and along pasture paths for her calf which has been sacrificed to the gods, as well as for Iphigenia who is cold-heartedly sacrificed by her own father whom she loves and trusts...

"Tantum religio potuit suadere malorum."

## Hadrian's Wall (Continued a Pagina Prima)

exploring Roman London and its museums, and taking day trips to the various "chesters": Silchester, Colchester, Cirencester, Chichester, and, of course, Chester. My tour of each began with its Roman wall and I logged mile after mile, conditioning myself for the challenge ahead.



Finally I headed north with my friend Barb, my constant European traveling companion, who maintains that due to my dragging her along on my various quests over the years, she has learned more about Roman culture by accident than most people have by deliberate effort. A few hours on the fast train brought us to Newcastle, where we changed trains to head west for the spectacular central section of the wall. This Tyne-side District, aptly named "Frontier Country," is England's most sparsely populated area, with nearly a thousand square miles of ruggedly beautiful countryside. It was not difficult to believe anyone north of here in AD 122 had to be a "barbarian."

Our first stop on the scenic train was Hexham and its tourist information center, where we learned we were two weeks early to take advantage of the tourist coach service which operates daily in the peak season, serving all the sites between Hadrian and Haltwhistle.

## esoteric myths of Greece &amp; Rome

## MELEAGER



Seven days after the Greek hero Meleager was born, the Fates appeared to his mother, Althea, and told her that her son would have to die as soon as a log that was then on the fire was consumed by the flames. Althea immediately removed the log, extinguished it, and hid it in a safe place so that her son could live a long and prosperous life.

When Meleager grew up he distinguished himself by taking part in the expedition of the Argonauts and by organizing a hunting party to kill a giant boar that was ravaging the countryside in Caldonia.

During the boar hunt, many great men were killed, but Meleager finally managed to kill the boar and to salvage its head and skin, which were very valuable.

During the hunt, Meleager had fallen in love with a Caldonian girl named Atalanta, and he decided to give the boar's head and skin to her as a gift even though the other members of the hunting party objected and felt that they should have a share in the value of the trophy.

After Meleager presented Atalanta with the gifts, several members of the hunting party hid along the road and tried to rob Atalanta. Meleager came to the defense of Atalanta and killed the would-be robbers before they hurt her. What he didn't know, however, was that two of the men he killed were his own uncles, brothers of his mother.

When his mother found out what he had done, she was furious. As a mother she tried to rationalize his actions and forgive him, but as the sister of the dead men, she hated him for what he had done to her brothers.

After several sleepless nights and much soul-searching, the anger of a sister finally won out and Althea went to her secret hiding place. She took out the log that she had taken from the fire seven days after Meleager had been born, and she threw it back on the raging flames. Even though he was far away, Meleager died as soon as the log was consumed with flames, just as the Fates had predicted.

Meleager's mother and wife became so depressed after his death that they both hanged themselves. His sisters wept so long and so hard that Artemis finally took pity on them and turned them into guinea-hens.

Undaunted, we adjusted our itinerary and came up with a plan that would allow us to explore nearby (where else but) Chesters, return to take the train to Bardon Mill, stay overnight at a bed and breakfast there, and take the hike the next morning. This, then, was how we found ourselves by early evening in Mrs. Murray's cozy kitchen, on the sheep ranch of the Cranberry Brow Farm, enjoying the substantial remains of the shepherds' supper she had just served up to the workers who had helped on this first day of sheep shearing. We fortified ourselves, chatted for several hours, got the details for the hike, and retired early.

We were fortunate next morning in being able to hitch a ride with our Canadian breakfast companions, and, with Mrs. Murray's blessings, we set out early for the fort. The details of our morning's exploration of the settlement, fortification, full-scale defensive replicas, excavation site, and museum will merit its own article. With our packs full of souvenirs from the museum shop and our spirits high, we set out from the valley for the Roman milestone, where we crossed the stile and proceeded with confidence along the narrow trail of the public footpath. Our confidence soon evaporated when the path simply ceased to be and we found ourselves in a farmer's pasture, stupefied by the gently rolling hills which continued in every direction for miles. Hoping these were all friendly cattle, suffering acute attacks of agoraphobia, we continued in the general direction shown by the map, eagerly scanning the horizon for another marker, a road, or the wall itself. We climbed a ridge from which we could look back at the distant settlement of Vindolanda, but the wall did not loom before us as we had anticipated.

It was in the tall grass at the bottom of the ridge that we sustained what we would later

(Continued in Pagina Tertia)



## LET'S PUT ON A PLAY, MAGISTRA

SATURNALIA IS COMING TO TOWN

From the teaching files of Gertrude Boring, III.

**NARRATOR** Listen, Discipuli, and you shall hear of a stroll through time by Diana here. Excited by Christmas, mistletoe, Santa Claus and such. She implored Father Jupiter (with whom she was in touch)--

**PUELLA AMERICANA** O, please, Father Jupiter, will you listen to me. For just one request would I make of thee. I've heard of the Saturnalia in my class, Latin I. Now all that I ask is just for the fun of a journey back to year B.C. One. I'm curious about the Saturnalia to know what they did to make merry such a long time ago.

**NARRATOR** If I may go back, these things to see. Then I'll gladly return to good old A.D. So it was Diana began her long journey back to Roman land. It just happened that day on the Palatine Hill.

A Roman boy and girl walking, suddenly stood still. One said to the other in shocked disbelief,

**PUELLA ROMANA** What comest yonder in palla so brief with long painted nails and hair disarranged? Oh, surely, she is a most uncivilized maid.

**NARRATOR** But our sweet Diana, their fears to dispel in their own native tongue (which they knew fairly well) said,

**DIANA** Diana, puella Americana, curiosa sum. Can they possibly understand why I've come?

The Saturnalia! Festivities! Christmas! Fun! Tell me, my friends, so I can really understand. The Christmas customs Rome has given our land.

Please tell me at this season true. When in Rome, what do Romans do?

**PUER ROMANUS** Salve, puella Americana. I as Brutus et hunc est Anna. Gladly will we try to relate to you how we celebrate these great festivals two.

Which we enjoy at this time of the year. On December 17, Saturnalia is here. It's time for merry-making, feasting and cheer.

Then follows the day of the New Year. The Kalendae Ianuariae, the time of no fear.

**DIANA** So, what I've heard in school is true. Our Christmas vacation did come from you!

**PUELLA ROMANA** Our homes are green with cypress and yew.

They are now most gala and festive to view. Tapers are glowing in temples and houses. To honor the gods for the help they will send us.

**DIANA** Branches from trees, and candles, I see! Both are Christmas traditions in the Twentieth Century!

**PUER ROMANUS** The festival of New Year is a time of hilarity. With gifts and good wishes sent for prosperity.

**PUELLA ROMANA** For this time of the year, many presents are sold. Of earthenware, bronze and even of gold.

**PUER ROMANUS** But he who receives a gift must remember. To return a present at once to the sender. Or bad luck, we are told it is true. Will follow him the whole New Year through.

**DIANA** Presents and greetings at this time of year! It seems like America instead of back here.

**PUELLA ROMANA** Come, join us, Diana, for our banquet tonight. Our feasting will surely bring you delight. We want you to meet our friends and relation. It surely will be a most joyous occasion.

**NARRATOR** And so Diana visited and learned more of old Rome. Before she began her long journey home.

In conclusion, permit us to say. The ancient greeting in the ancient way.

**OMNES** IO SATURNALIA, BEATUM NOVAM FELICEM VOLUNTIS VOBIS ANNEM!

### Hadrian's Wall (Continued a Pagina Secunda)

describe to Angus Murray as the "attack of the killer phosant." Only later was it totally amusing to recall the furious flapping of wings as the startled bird rose, almost in our faces, from its hiding place, and how I attempted to wrestle my friend's pack from her back to crush the warring monster.

After recovering from our terror and ensuing hysterical laughter, we continued, singing, whistling, and conversing in loud voices lest we startle some other poor, unsuspecting critter. Finally we came to the edge of the farm, climbed its wall without benefit of a stile, and spotted a truck moving in the distance. This meant, to our relief, there was a road and we had our bearings again. We followed the road to a crossing and there was a second marker pointing up to Steel Rigg, from which we would be able to see the wall. We huffed our way up, our many recently purchased souvenirs growing heavier with each step, and arrived at the incredible vista I had only seen in photographs. No Roman soldier ever knew a greater relief -- our destination was only three more miles along the wall, and now we knew where we were.

The rest of the hike was undertaken with care-free abandon. We skipped beside the wall; we climbed atop it for magnificent views; we explored its milecastle; we climbed up and down the wooden steps at the point it fell too sharply away to follow the terrain. With great satisfaction and amusement I recalled Auden's "Roman Wall Blues":

Over the heather the wet wind blows,  
I've lice in my tunic and a cold in my nose.  
The rain comes pattering out of the sky,  
I'm a Wall soldier, I don't know why.



Salve, and welcome into my holiday *culina*. Well, it's finally time for my favorite celebration, *Saturnalia*! This is really a kitchen celebration because most of the activities of these days depend heavily on special foods and delicious *dolosa*.

There are hundreds of recipes I could share with you, but I have chosen one that was a favorite of my *Aeneas* Magnus. Every year during *Saturnalia* this dish had to be part of his *aeonidae* *menasse*. I think you will enjoy it also.

First of all you will need to visit your local *pomariae* and get some of his best winter pears--not too hard and not too ripe. My Great-Uncle's favorite dish is called

### PATINA DE PIRIS

*Recipe:*

1 lb. pears	1 t. cinnamon
water	pinch of cumin
2 T. honey	4 c. sweet white wine
2 egg yolks	1 T. olive oil
nutmeg	1 c. pear liquid

Pick the nicest pears and wash and skin them. Next steam the pears in water until they get soft, then drain them and save the water. Cut the pears in half, remove the cores, and then quarter the pears. Place the pears in another pan and add the cinnamon, cumin, sweet white wine, honey and olive oil. Then pour the steaming pear liquid that you saved over the pears and gently cook for a couple of minutes. Use well beaten egg yolks to thicken the liquid and then serve hot with ground nutmeg over the top. *Bonus Appetitum et Io Saturnalia!*

### PRESIDENT SPEAKS OUT FOR LATIN

Encouraged by her teacher, Mrs. Bernice Marino, Michelle Chastulik recently wrote to President Reagan to ask if he had ever studied Latin. She received the following reply:

THE WHITE HOUSE  
WASHINGTON

May 8, 1987

Dear Michelle:

Thank you for writing. I did take Latin in high school, and I believe that I studied it for two years. While many consider Latin to be a "dead" language, it proved to be a very valuable learning tool. Latin helped me in spelling and provided the opportunity for some "mental gymnastics" -- especially when it came to conjugating verbs. I believe that all knowledge is useful, and I hope that you and your classmates will continue to pursue the study of Latin.

With best wishes for a successful school year,

Sincerely,

Ronald Reagan

Miss Michelle Chastulik  
Warren, Ohio

## CLASSIFIED ADS

### CHARTULAE DE PILA IN BASIBUS

Baseball devotees who enjoyed the lead story and like to collect Baseball Cards may be interested in a new business called Minnesota Sports Collectibles--it specializes in baseball cards. 830 40th Ave., NE, Columbia Heights, MN 55421

### CICERO, NOTA BENE

Nemo me inquam lacessit! Marcus Antonius, Romanus.

### INSTITOR OPTIMUS CONDUCTI POTEST

Are you ill, travelling, or just too busy to handle your own business affairs? Let me be your institor or business agent. Experienced, well-referenced! See Cornelius Teges, Pompeiis.

### LITICINE, TUBICINE ET CORNICE OPUS EST

Well known *designator* has an opening for three different horn players experienced in playing funerals. Work will be located in area around Neapolis. Interviews will be conducted near the sepulchrum near the Porta Arduatina near the Thersae Antoniniana in Rome. I shall be there between the Nones and the Ides of December.

### TABULAE PICTAE ITALICAE

The ACL, Miami Un., Oxford, OH 45056 has lovely color posters of Constantine's Rome and the Colosseum at his time and of a reconstruction of Pompeii for \$10 each (\$11 for non-ACL members). This is a special pre-sale price. Act today!

### VIDENDA IN TELEVISIONE SUNT

Two new 54 min. VHS color videos are now available: THE GREEK TEMPLE (VHS:X042-9) and CHUTE AND MYCENAE (VHS:X040-2). Both are excellent supplementary video-cassettes, and sell for \$14.95 each. KARTES VIDEO COMMUNICATIONS, 7225 Woodland Drive, P.O. Box 68881, Indianapolis, IN 46268-0881. (800) 331-1387

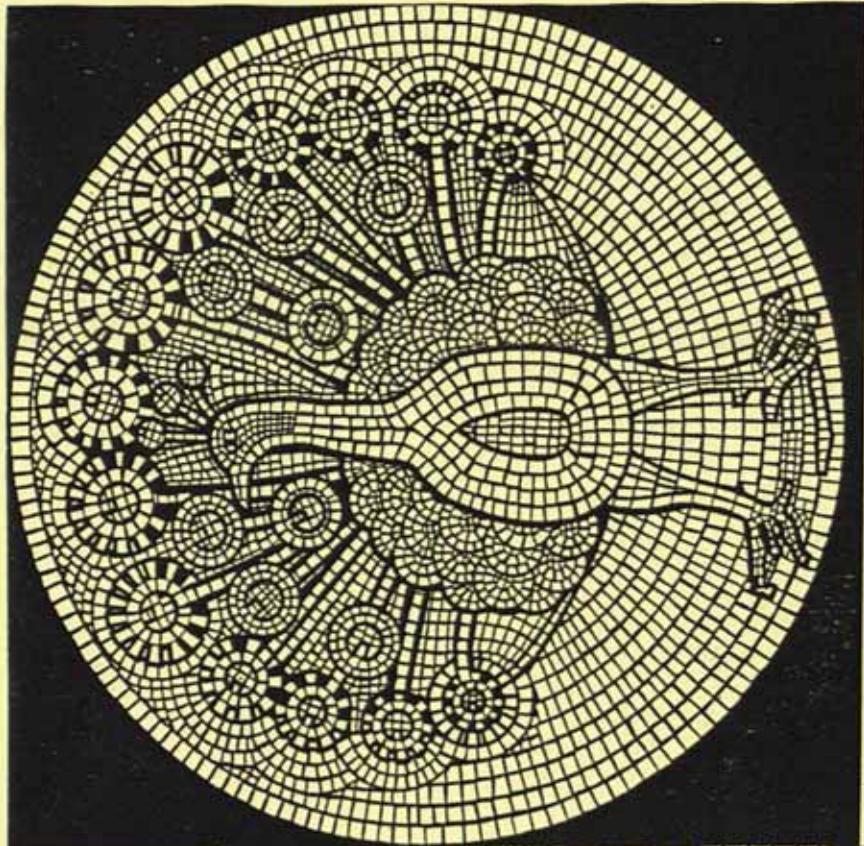
### NOTATE BENE VIATORES ET PEREGRINATORES

Don't miss our new selection of items for the traveler: *Ascopera*, *petasii*, *paenulae*. All of the finest workmanship and materials. The next time you're on the road don't be embarrassed by your outfit! Get the best! Fannius, Ostiae.



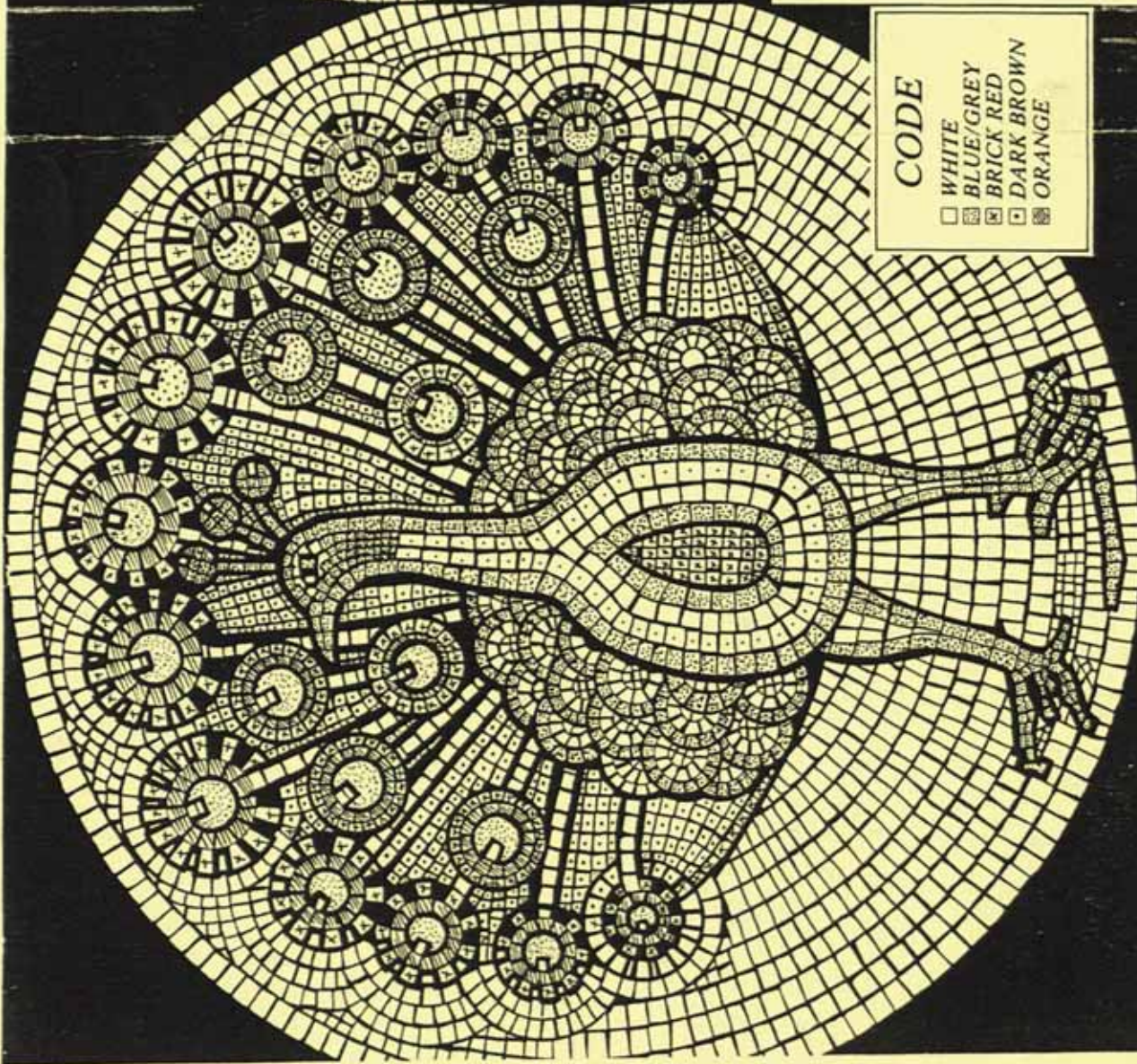






# AN ENLARGE, COLOR AND DISPLAY PROJECT

*A special thanks to Mrs. Pat Cupp,  
Clay Jr. H.S., Carmel, Ind. for  
sharing this teaching tool.*



## CODE

- WHITE
- BLUE/GRAY
- BRICK RED
- DARK BROWN
- ORANGE

This beautiful peacock, unfortunately badly damaged, is the centerpiece of a 2nd century mosaic. It was found in the floor of a Roman town house in Leicester in 1898. Although there are other peacocks in British mosaics, this is the only one with its tail spread.

The whole floor is very attractive, being made up of nine octagons inside a border of ivy leaf and lotus flower scroll. The eight outer octagons contain stylised flowers and the peacock is in the central medallion, bordered by a guilloche pattern. Other motifs found on the floor include wave crests, triangles, perspective boxes and duplex knots. The colours in Roman

pavements are usually obtained by using fragments of different natural stones for blue, brown and white, and fired clay for red and yellow. Unusually, the blue in this pavement is glass.

During Roman times, Leicester was a medium sized town, standing on the Fosse Way. Various Roman remains are still to be seen, including the site of the public baths. The Jewry Wall, one of the largest pieces of masonry surviving from Roman Britain, forms an entrance into the baths from an exercise yard or hall. The peacock mosaic is now on view in the Jewry Wall Museum, with other interesting Roman finds.



## AUXILIA MAGISTRIS

(These answers & solutions are mailed with each bulk membership sent in care of a teacher.  
Copies are also sent to all Contributing Members. No copies are sent to student members.)

27

## CARMINA OPTIMA ET AUCTORES EORUM

1. BAD, Michael Jackson
2. CAUSING A COMMOTION, Madonna
3. I THINK WE'RE ALONE NOW, Tiffany
4. MONY, MONY, Billy Idol
5. CASANOVA, Levert
6. LITTLE LIES, Fleetwood Mac
7. LET ME BE THE ONE, Expose
8. U GOT THE LOOK, Prince
9. DON'T YOU WANT ME? Jody Watley
10. BRILLIANT DISGUISE, Bruce Springsteen

28

## DEISTIC DEVILMENT



1. ruler of the gods
2. marriage
3. underworld
4. love
5. wisdom
6. messenger
7. sea
8. war
9. hunt
10. growing things
11. hearth
12. tools, forge
13. wine

1. ZEUS
2. HERA
3. HADES
4. APHRODITE
5. ATHENA
6. HERMES
7. POSEIDON
8. ARES
9. ARTEMIS
10. DEMETER
11. HESTIA
12. HEPHAESTUS

## 29 BUDDING GENIUS

1. Introduction of a Roman oration.
2. Hora somni/upon retiring.
3. Greek drinking cup
4. A Greek sculptor
5. First
6. Hercules
7. Tuscan shaft is unfluted and rests on a base.
8. M. et N./ mane et nocte
9. Peroratio
10. Pharsalus, 48 B.C.
11. Juno Moneta on Capitoline

## 30 HOW WELL DID YOU READ?

1. designator
2. Dec. 20-21
3. He had killed her brothers
4. two
5. A sica is a dishonorable dagger used by criminals. A pugio is a legal weapon.
6. They hung a VINCITE GEMINI banner outside their church.
7. 6th Century A.D., Dionysius Exiguus
8. Pomarius
9. small dolls
10. Lucretius
11. Mrs. Pat Cupp.

31

## VIDEO WORDS

By the Latin III class of Mrs. Joan Bergin,  
Mohonasen Sr. High School, Rotterdam, N.Y.

<b>I</b> HOLE IN ONE	<b>hilaris hilaris</b> MERRY ROUND	<b>I A N U A</b> OUTDOORS
AQUA PES PES PES PES PES PES PES PES EIGHT FEET UNDER WATER	CAESTELLALUM STAR IN THE SKY	MENS RES MIND OVER MATTER
A O V O V A SCRAMBLED EGGS	C U R R E V I C I N I T A S S BLINNING THROUGH THE NEIGHBORHOOD	<b>O</b> GRADUS GRADUS GRADUS THREE DEGREES BELOW ZERO
W R E G I T UPSIDE DOWN CAKE	SAXUM SAXUM SAXUM HOROLOGIUM SAXUM SAXUM SAXUM ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK	S U P P M E T TIME'S UP
ADHAESUS <b>TU</b> STUCK ON YOU	<b>DAGGERS</b> TUUS WRAPPED AROUND YOUR FINGER	POLLICITATIO BROKEN PROMISE

## 32 ILIAD DOUBLE TROUBLE

- Hector's wife: **ANDROMACH** B  
Greeks of Argos: **ARGIVE** S  
Perseus' Ethiopian sweetheart: **ANDROMED** A  
Theseus' Minotaur sweetheart: **ARIADN** E  
Greek Venus: **APHRODIT** E  
Greek/Roman sun god: **POLL** O  
Aeneas' dad: **ANCHISE** S  
Home of Diomedes: **ARGO** S  
Wise Trojan elder: **ANTENOR** R  
Greek war god: **ARE** S

... A P H R O D I T E ...  
... S E S I H C N A ...  
... O ...  
... L R A ...  
... L O N ...  
... O N ...  
... P E ...  
... A T ...  
... N E ...  
... A R ...  
... A ...  
... H ...  
... E ...

## 33 IMPERIAL PUZZLER

By Chris Winters, Indiana University, Bloomington

- |                    |  |
|--------------------|--|
| <b>G</b> CLAUDIUS  | a) Proclaimed emperor by his troops while in Spain.      |
| <b>H</b> VESPASIAN | b) Also known as Gaius.                                  |
| <b>I</b> TIBERIUS  | c) Notorious for his gluttony.                           |
| <b>K</b> OTHO      | d) Was tutored by Seneca.                                |
| <b>D</b> NERO      | e) Has a commemorative arch in Rimini.                   |
| <b>E</b> AUGUSTUS  | f) During his reign Vesuvius erupted.                    |
| <b>J</b> DONITIAN  | g) Was poisoned with mushrooms by Agrippina.             |
| <b>C</b> VITELLIUS | h) His dying words were, "I feel myself becoming a god!" |
| <b>B</b> CALIGULA  | i) Stepson of Augustus.                                  |
| <b>F</b> TITUS     | j) His reign was known as a "Reign of Terror."           |
| <b>A</b> GALBA     | k) Slept with two swords.                                |

34

## WORDS OF WISDOM FROM THE WORKS OF CICERO

By Sr. Michael Louise, Oldenburg, Indiana.

- |  |
|--|
| <b>H</b> Doloris medicinam a philosophia peto.                             |
| <b>F</b> Iunius roct: Amicus certus in re incerta cernitur.                |
| <b>G</b> Certis rebus certa signa praecurrunt.                             |
| <b>J</b> Beatus autem esse sine virtute nemo potest.                       |
| <b>C</b> Cedant arma togae, concedat laurea laudi.                         |
| <b>I</b> Animi est enim omnis actio, et imago animi vultus, indices oculi. |
| <b>B</b> Nemo enim est tam senex, qui se arum non putet posse vivere.      |
| <b>E</b> Trahimur omnes laudis studio.                                     |
| <b>A</b> Virtus hominem iungit Deo.  |
| <b>D</b> Ut sementem feceris, ita metes.                                   |

35



SEE  
BONUS  
DISPLAY  
ON BACK  
SIDE OF  
ANSWER  
SHEET

NOTA BENE: CORRIGENDUM EST

On Page 2, Column I, 2nd para. from bottom in "So, like, when is Christmas anyway?" it should read that Dionysius Exiguus lived in the 6th century A.D., not in the 6th century B.C.