POMPEIIANA ANEWSLETTER VOL. XV, NO. 5 JAN.A.D.MCMLXXXIX

SOMNIUM HABEO

A Martino Luthero Rege, Iuniore

Translated by Chris Simmons, Kathy Andrijowych, Sharon Bockey, April Joy, Jay Rudolph & George Schildwachter, Latin students of Nancy Mazur, Marion L. Steele H.S., Amherst, OH

Hodie vobis dico, mei amici, contra difficultates et momenti temporis vana, adhue somnium habeo. Id est somnium alte inveteratum in Somnio Americano.

Somnium habeo uno die hane nationem surrecturam esse et victuram pro fide vera: "Tenemus has veritates manifestas esse - omnes viros aequos creatos esse.

Somnium habeo uno die, in collibus rubris Georgiensis, filios illorum servorum et filios illorum dominorum una ad germanitatis mensam consessuros esse.

Somnium habeo uno die etiam civitatem Mississipiensem-civitatem desertam incendentem iniuriae et servitudinis calore - in libertatis iustitiaeque oasem mutatum iri.

Somnium habeo uno die meos quattuor liberos parvos habitaturos in natione in qua non cutis colore iudicentur sed morum contento. Somnium hodie habeol

Somnium habeo uno die Alabamiensem (cuius gubernatoris labri nune stillant interpositionis et recusationis verba) mutatum iri in situm in quo pueri nigri et puellae nigrae possint coniungere manus cum pucris puellisque albis, et una ambulabunt ritu sororum fratrumque, Somnium hodie habeo!

Somnium hodie habeo, Somnium habeo uno die omnem vallem elatum iri, omnem montem demissum iri, loca aspera plana factum iri, et loca prava recta factum iri, et Domini gloriam patefactum iri et omnes cam una visuros esse.

Hacc est spes nostra. Hacc est fides quacum ad regionem australem redeo. Hac fide poterimus mutare Reipublicae tinnulas discordias in germanitatis symphoniam pulchram.

Hac fide simul laborare poterimus, simul orare, simul contendere, simul ad carcarem ire, simul pro libertate adstare poterimus scientes nos uno die liberos futuros

Hic crit dies in quo Dei liberi omnes poterint significatione nova canere, "Patria mea, de te, libertatis terra dulcis, de te cano. Terra in qua patres mei mortui sunt, terra peregrinatoris decoris, de omnis montis lateribus libertas resonet."

Et si America natio magna futura est, hace vera facienda sunt.

Ergo libertas resonct de Novae Hanoniae ingentibus summis collibus. Libertas resonet de Novi Eboraci magnis montibus. Libertas resonet de Pennsylvaniensis amplificantibus Alleghenibus.

Libertas resonet de Coloradiensis Scopulosis nivosis! Libertas resonet de Californiensis formosis summis!

Sed non solum ita: Libertas resonet de Georgiensis Monte Lapideo. Libertas resonet de Mississipiensis omni colle et minimo impedimento. Libertas resonet de omnis montis lateribus. Quando permittimus ut libertas resonet, quando permittimus ut resonet de omni pago et omni vico, de omni civitate et omni urbe, poterimus maturare illam diem in qua Dei liberi-nigri albique,



Iudaci et Gentiles, Protestantes et Catholici-omnes poterunt coniungere manus et canere verba illius Nigrorum hymni antiqui, "Tandem liberi, tandem liberi! Deo Omnipotenti gratias agite, tandem liberi

THE ORIGIN OF JANUARY

by Ada Magni, Latin II student of Sr. Marita Gill, Seton Catholic H.S., Pittston, P.A.

The month that is dreaded by some and loved by others is January. January is disliked because most people hate the cold weather and the closing of the year. Others enjoy January because of many resolutions people hope to keep and the parties that accompany the beginning of the month.

January is named after the Roman god Janus who had two faces looking in opposite directions. (If anyone calls you "Janus-faced," don't take it as a compliment: it is only a synonym for two-faced. The festival day of Janus was celebrated on January first. Perhaps that is where we received the custom of celebrating the New Year. One face looked into the past while the other looked into the future. His name is derived from the latin word janus meaning door. As god of the beginning of time as well as the world, he was invoked as "father" at the beginning of any important action, especially war. Lord Tennyson described January best when he said, "Ring out the old, ring in the new,...Ring out the false, ring in the true".

Latin Not Always Such a Happy Experience

(An open letter from Robert M. Turner, an Indianapolis based agent for The Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States)

"On seeing some recent news coverage concerning Latin, I am reminded that I wasn't as happy about the four years of Latin I took in high school-but no modern foreign language was available.

"Since then I've been able to utilize my Latin experience to gain some mastery of Spanish, French, Portuguese, Italian, German, Russian, Chinese and Korean.

"My Latin teachers were varied over those early years and not really very much fun, but my mother prevailed, and now I'm not at all sorry for the experience.

"To Latin teachers I say best wishes and good luck in your efforts to keep Latin a part of the foreign language studies in our schools. I also hope that the study of Latin and Greek derivatives continues to be offered, particularly to those planning to pursue advanced work."

Ludi Romani VI

Approximately 100 seventh and eighth grade Latin students in Ocean, New Jersey can hardly wait for May 16 to get here-not because the school year will be almost over, but because that will be the day the Sixth Annual Ludi Romani will be held at Ocean Township Intermediate School where they study Latin with Magister Charles Tichenor.

While other students will be attending regular Tuesday classes on May 16, these studentes Latini will be matching Brains and Brawn in academic and Olympic-style contests.

In years past, Ludi Romani have begun as early as 7:50 a.m. and lasted through the end of the school day. Typical events include POMPA (a parade), FABULAE (skits), SUBDUCE LARDUM (Steal the Bacon), TRACTUS BELLI (Tug of War), ULIXES (a war of wits), PRANDIUM. (lunch), and CONVENAE ULTIMAE (final assembly).

A great part of the fun in preparing the Ludi Romani over the years has been the promotional art work. The designs below show both the elegance and humor surrounding this annual event.



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If We're Gonna Visit Your Mother, Be Sure You Contact the R.R.S. First!

The Romans had such a well-developed system of highways that they surely had the equivalent of the A.A.A., the R.R.S.: Raedariorum Romanorum Sodalitas, the Roman Raeda-drivers Association.

The Roman government spent approximately \$300,000 a mile to build over 53,600 miles of highway stretching from Rome to the English Channel, linking all parts of Britain and driving deep into Africa and Asia. The roads were 15 feet wide, were gently sloped for proper drainage and had roadbeds that were often three to four feet deep—a practice we wouldn't be able to afford today—ours are only 15 to 18 inches deep.

Traffic congestion was a well-known problem in Roman cities, and laws controlled the flow of traffic during peak pedestrian hours. Road access was controlled by issuing drivers' licenses, with fees based on ade loads, much as trucks are taxed today.

The Romans had road maps and guidebooks which gave information on historical sites and natural wonders. Roads were well marked with signs giving the mileage between towns and information about the person during whose administration each road was built.

Roman travelers carried the equivalent of "traveler's checks" and bought traveler's insurance (the rate of interest on such insurance was set at 12% by the Emperor Justinian).

Because women drivers were also blamed for many problems on Rome's highways, their driving privileges were revoked for a tinte during the 1st century B.C. The women's lobby, however, worked on the orator Cicero until he finally convinced the senate to restore their rights to the open road.

Musae Romanae

Urania

By Matthew Arnold 19th Century England

She smiles and smiles, and will not sigh, While we for hopeless passion die; Yet she could love, those eyes declare, Were but men nobler than they are.

Eagerly once her gracious ken Was turned upon the sons of men; But light the serious visage grew— She looked, and smiled, and saw them through.

> Our pretty souls, our strutting wits, Our labored, puny passion-fits— Ab, may she scorn them still, till we Scorn them as bitterly as she!

Yet show her once, ye heavenly Powers, One of some worthier race than ours! One for whose sake she once might prove How deeply she who scorns can love.

His eyes be like the starry lights; His voice like sounds of summer nights; In all his lovely mien let pierce The magic of the universe!

And she to him will reach her hand, And gazing in his eyes will stand, And know her friend, and weep for glee, And cry, Long, long I've looked for thee!

Then will she weep—with smiles, till then Coldly she mocks the sons of men. Till then her lovely eyes maintain Their pure, unwavering, deep disdain.

Aeneas and Dido Still Hanging Around in Cleveland

Any one, teacher or student, who has read the Aeneld in either Latin or English and imagined the scenes so carefully detailed in dactylic hexameters will thoroughly enjoy a visit to the Cleveland Museum of Art in Ohio. Proudly displayed in larger-than-life splendor are a wonderful series of tapestries illustrating the entire episode of Aeneas' visit with Dido at Carthage. The tapestries were woven on 1650 by Michel Wauters following cartoons by Jean Francois Romanellus.

Marcus Tullius Cicero: An Unearthed Autobiography

by Al Mueller II, Latin IV student of Sr. Marita Gill, Seton Catholic H.S., Pittston, PA

The following is an excerpt from a page of an unknown autobiography of Cicero unearthed by accident in the ruins of Rome last month by a local tourist.

DCCXCVII AVC, VIII, VIII id. Dec.

"As I look back vpon this life, I see much has been accomplished. To date, I have made approximately CXXXIX speeches. I feel that many were svecessfyl. In my opinion, I failed to achieve my caves in only about XVII. Many people, even today, remember my IV orations against Catiline, that scovndrel, way back in DCXCI AVC. Then there was that governor, Verres, whom I prosecvted for poor administration of Sicily in DCLXXXIV AVC. It was because of that case that I became the leader of the Roman bar.

"In DCXCII AVC, I remember pleading for Archias when his citizenship was questioned. Then there was the case of Caelivs in DCXCVIII AVC. If my memory serves me correctly, he was a talented, gyilded youth charged with rioting, assaylt, theft, myrder, and attempted poison. The case itself was a "cavsa celebrationis" for the vpper-class vrban society, byt I would also venture to say that it was an entertaining stydy of contemporary morality. That was a tough case as compared with my defense of Milo, who was charged with the myrder of a rival gangster in DCCII AVC. In that case I remembered to vse all of the rhetoric that my teacher tayght me all those years ago. Then came the case of that fravd, Antony. It took me XVI speeches to get my point across and no one bothered to listen. I ... "Excess an old man for his ramblings. I will discess these and other cases in detail later.'

Unfortunately, Cicero met his end the next day, leaving the details of some 48 speeches in the winds of antiquity.

McDonald's Delenda Est

(Based on "French Fries and the Fall of Rome" by Frank L. Holt, ARCHAEOLOGY, V. 40, No. 5, p. 96.)

McDonald's has opened up shop in the Eternal City, and the Eternal City is ready, once again, to bring out the lions. Italians, you see, have long prided themselves on being connoisseurs of long, late leisurely meals—sit down meals where diners are carefully fussed over by male waiters whose practiced elegance is designed to boost egos as well as to inspire confidence in the culinary competance of the ristorante. Italians are objecting strenuously to this newcomer restaurant that is threatening not only an established industry but a

Italians, however, are obviously no different than the ancient Romans.

The ancient Romans, you see, were among the most eelectic people in the world. If something was new, if something was different, it could be seen or purchased in ancient Rome. As Frank Holt of the University of Houston has reminded us, Rome "was the city that made a single civilization out of many peoples and places. In the second century A.D. Aelius Aristides bragged that only in Rome were so many diverse products brought together. 'Whatever cannot be bought here,' he said, 'does not exist anywhere!' "

Modern Italians complain about the noise and smells associated with McDonald's, but the fact that this complaint was expressed centuries earlier by Lucius Annaeus Seneca proves that fast food vendors have always been part of Rome's culture:

"It is disgusting for me to list the varied cries of the sausage sellers and confectioners and all the restaurant peddlers, each hawking his foods in foreign accents."

Ancient Rome was a melting pot, it was a hub of civilization, and it was densely populated with consumers with a great variety of tastes who were catered to by an endless variety of enterprising entrepreneurs. Of course, the powers-that-were objected to this foreign influence and tried even then to curb its influence. "A Roman decree passed by the senate 21 centuries ago, for example, tried to force citizens to drink domestic rather than foreign wines. Even earlier, the xenophobic Marcus Porcius Cato the Elder used the example of fresh imported figs to stress to his fellow senators the danger of foreign but nearby Carthage. Cato despised everything non-Roman, and his renowned plea that 'Carthage must be destroyed' might today be revised 'McDonald's Delenda Est.'"

Roga Me Aliquid



Cara Matrona,

There is something very strange going on in Rome, and I'm wondering if you can help me figure it all out. There is a wealthy man named Gallus who lives on the Aventine Hill. He lives in one of the most beautiful omes I've ever seen, and when his litter is being carried through the streets, people clear the way as though the emperor himself were coming. One day as I was watching him go by, he stopped his litter and spoke to me. He told me I was a very polite little boy, and that if I ever needed any favor, I should come to see him during salutatio. As the litter moved on, one of his pedisequ gave me a denarius. Naturally, I ran home to tell my pater about having met such an important man who had promised to help me if I ever needed it. My problem is that when my pater saw how excited I was, he just laughed at me and said that I shouldn't be so impressed with sly old Gallus. My pater said that Gallus was, in fact, a runaway slave whose master had once burned an on his forchead. My pater said that Gallus had secretly stolen so much money from his master that he managed to buy his freedom, and purchase the big house on the Aventine Hill. I hate to doubt my pater's word, Matrona, but I've seen Gallus. He looks like a very nice man, and there is no "F" on his forehead. Do you know Gallus? Could my pater be wrong? Or am I wrong to trust this nice man?

> Sincerely, Perplexus, Romae

Care Perplexe,

Don't ever doubt your pater! He is older and wiser and, above all, he is Pater Familias in your home. Yes, I do know Gallus who lives on the Aventine Hill. My sources tell me that he has a very shady background. They also tell me that he has almost every medicus in Rome on his payroll. I know for a fact that Cascellius has replaced several of his teeth, and that Hyginus sears his eyebrows on a monthly basis. Word also has it that Gallus uses the vomitorium so much that Fannius had to be called in to heal his bruised uvula. Put no trick past this man, Perplexe. He was a slave, and his forehead was, in fact, branded with the "F" of a fugitivus. His forehead was clear when you saw him because of the skill of a physician named Eros who practices chirurgica medicina. Eros is expert at removing scars and leaving absolutely no trace at all. In addition, the physician named Hermes was also called in by Gallus to repair the hernias he suffered when he was a slave. Things-and people-are not always as they seem, Perplexe, so if you are bound to trust someone, trust your pater, not every man whose pediseguus gives you

The Simple, Logical Solution: Always A Sign of Genius

One of the things that sets effective leaders apart from efficient administrators has to be the ability to come up with simple, logical solutions to pesky problems. Julius Caesar, a man of genius, was definitely an effective leader. His solutions were not always the most popular, but they were usually to the point and effective.

Consider Caesar's solution to the problem of Rome's congested and filthy streets.

He simply enacted one of the first municipal thoroughfare laws. The law specified that all streets within the city limits of Rome were to be kept clean by the householders themselves. Between sunrise and four in the afternoon, when pedestrian traffic was most apt to be the heaviest, the use of commercial wagons in the city streets was prohibited.

To insure that Rome would have an ample supply of teachers and physicians at its disposal, Caesar simply passed a bill that gave automatic citizenship to all physicians and teachers who came to Rome to practice their professions.

Simple solutions that did not cost the state a single sesterius!

DIALOGUE FOR "ULYSSES" SPECIAL

by Michael Vetrand, student of Mary Ann Corsi, Commack H.S., Commack, N.Y.

Announcer: Hello, I'm Morticus Downey Jr., and I'm here with eight of Ulysses' friends and enemies. Sitting here with me are Penelope, Ulysses' wife; Telemachus, Ulysses' son; Tiresias, a well known visionary; Athene, the goddess of wisdom; Calypso, a well known sea nymph and Ulysses' lover; Circe, an enchantress and Ulysses lover; Polyphemus, a cyclops; and Poseidon, the god of the sea. What is the first thing that comes to your mind when I say Ulysses, Penelope?

Tiresian

Penelope: Love, faith, truthfulness, bravery, kindness, intelligence, thoughtfulness,...

Morticus: Thank you Penelope, and now Telemachus. Telemachus: I love my dad, and when you ask me what I think of him, I'd have to say greatness. My dad is the greatest and bravest man I know. I would do anything.

Morticus: O.K. Now, Circe, what comes to your mind when I say Ulysses?

Circe: The time we spent together! We had wonderful times when we were on Acaea. Sometimes I miss those days. Incidentally, his men were male chauvinist pigs!

Morticus: Polyphemus, tell your impression of Ulysses. Polyphemus: Ulysses is a conniving little punk that can't field like a man.

Telemachus: Now wait just a minute you overgrown throwrug, my father was a hero at Troy, and he has been through a terrible ordcal!

Morticus: We all have our own feelings, now let's hear Athene's.

Athene: Ulysses is a good man. He helped his country in defeating Troy, and I admire him for that.

Poseidon: Oh, my wonderful niece likes that little BEEP! You wouldn't feel that way if he blinded your son! I did everything in my power to destroy him, but you had to butt your little do-gooder nose into everything!

Athene: Dear uncle, you are a snothead!

Morticus: Thanks for that bit of information, Athene. Calypso, how do you feel? Calypso: I always think about his sweet disposition, and his kindness towards other

HEROES

The winds that once the Argo bore

Have died by Neptune's ruined shrines,

And her hull is the drift of the deep-sea floor,

Though shaped of Pelion's tallest pines

You may seek her crew on every isle

Fair in the foam of Aegean seas,

people.

Polyphenius: Come on, Calypso, wake up and smell the mustum! He hurt everyone he ever met!

Penelope: How would you know, you didn't even read the book!

Morticus: Excuse me! Tiresias hasn't had a chance to speak yet. Tiresias.

Tiresias: Well, Morticus, I think that Ulysses is a great man. I also think that he didn't hurt anyone that didn't hurt him first. If he came to me for help again, I think that I would help him in a minute.

Poseidon: So, you're the idiot that helped that little ratfish! Well, Tiresias, if you weren't already dead, I'd kill you right now.

Morticus: Now calm down men!

Poseidon: I'm not a man, I'm a god!!

Circe: You're also a weenie.

Poseidon: How would you like to wash up on a Grecian shore tomorrow?

Morticus: Now, cut that out!! Penelope, what kind of husband was he?

Penelope: He was loving, caring, thoughtful, kind, intelligent...

Polyphemus: How can you think so highly of him after he left you for twenty years?

Telemachus: That wasn't his fault!

Polyphemus: O.K. That wasn't his fault, but it was he who had affairs with those two hussies over there!

Circe and Calvaso: I resent that!

Poseidon: You're both cruisin' to be flotsam!

Athene: Ulysses was a good man. Your son kept him prisoner, and I'm embarrassed that I'm related to him!

Polyphemus: If you weren't immortal, I'd fix it so that you'd be rooming with Tiresias!

Morticus: Excuse me...this is getting out of hand. Stay tuned for the Late News in five minutes.

Tiresias: I can tell you what the news will be right now! Morticus: Thank you and good night.

Ha! Hahae! Hahahae!

(by Marty Rausch, former student of Deborah Groat, Marysville H.S., Ohio.)

Ιδιωτης: What language do cadavers use to speak to

each other?

Stultus: Mors code!

18100779: What term is used for the man who can't

sleep because he has saved no money for his

daughter's marriage?

Stultus: No dos!

Sing Along With Terpsichore

The Cornelii

By Ross Markonisch, Brian Baylor and Leigh Brounstein, Latin I students of Regina Cameron, Brockson H.S., Brockson, Mass.

(Tune to The Flintstones)

Cornelli, meet the Cornelli,
They're a modern Roman family.
From the town of Baiae,
They're a page right out of Ecce Romani.
Someday maybe Geta will win the fight,
Then he can fugere for the night.
When you're with the Cornelli,
You'll have a Lactar and Eugaepae,
You'll have a gay old time.

Aurelia

(Tune of "Spiderman")

Raeda Man, Raeda Man, Drives his raeda wherever he can, Spins his wheels any time, Gets robbed by thieves with a dime, eccel Here comes Raeda Man!

Is he strong? Listen, Bud, He pulled the raeda from the mud. Can he steer down the way? He'll be driving night and day. Ecc, there goes the Raeda Man.

Raeda Man, Raeda Man, Drives his raeda wherever he can, Spins his wheels any time, Gets robbed by thieves without a dime, ecce! Here comes Raeda Man!

Corrigendum Est!

The Latin II students of Mr. Bill Schott, Portage H.S. in Indiana have pointed out the importance of syntax in one of this Newsletter's most popular sections, Carmina Optima et Auctores Eonum.

In the November issue the number-two song listed was LOVE BITES by Def Leppard. In this song LOVE is the subject, and BITES is the verb. The translation listed was AMORIS MORSUS, mistranslating the title as BITES OF LOVE. Since LOVE is the subject of BITES in the actual song title (i.e. Love does bite), the correct Latin translation should have been AMOR MORDET.

But, out of their rest, no charm can wile Jason and Orpheus and Hercules. And Priam's wail is heard no more

By windy Ilion's sea-built walls; Nor great Achilles, stained with gore, Shouts, "O ye gods, 'tis Hector falls!" On Ida's mount is the shining snow, But Jove has gone from its brow away; And red on the plain the poppies grow

Where Greek and Trojan fought that day.

Mother Earth, are the heroes dead?
Do they thrill the soul of the years no more?
Are the gleaming snows and the poppies red
All that is left of the brave of yore?
And there none to fight as Theseus fought,
Far in the young world's misty dawn?
Or to teach as gray-haired Nestor taught?
Mother Earth, are the heroes gone?

Gone? In a grander form they rise.
Dead? We may class their hands in ours,
And catch the light of their clearer eyes,
And wreathe their brows with immortal flowers.
Wherever a noble deed is done,

Wherever a none deed is done,
'Tis the pulse of a hero's heart is stirred;
Wherever Right has a triumph won,
There are the heroes' voices heard.

Their armor rings on a fairer field Than Greek and Trojan fiercely trod; For Freedom's sword is the blade they wield, And the gleam above is the smile of God. So, in his isle of calm delight, Jason may sleep the years away; For the heroes live, and the sky is bright, And the world is a braver world today. by Edna Dean Proctor (1838-1923)

Myths in Art The Rape of the Sabine Women

By Jan Steen

The Rape of the Sabine Women is a fairly small canvas measuring only 27 1/2° by 36 1/2°, and it is currently on display in John and Mable Ringling Museum of Art in Sarasota, Florida. The painter, Jan Steen, was a Dutch artist who worked during the 17th century. Since Steen's favorite canvasses portrayed scenes of revelry full of humor and the joy of life, it was natural for him to choose this particular scene from Roman mythology. Steen adds his particular style of humor to the painting by portraying rowdy Dutch peasants in the painting instead of Romans and Sabines.

According to legend, Rome was first inhabited by a group of men, mostly outlaws and social outcasts, that Romulus had gathered together to help him found a new city. When the men began to desire female companionship and family life, Romulus devised a grandiose kidnapping plan that involved inviting the neighboring Sabini to a fun-filled field day. In the midst of the friendly competition, and on signal from Romulus, the Roman men rushed into the crowd and grabbed the girls of their choice. Sabini parents and family members fled to gather their forces to rescue their women. The rescue attempt, however, was delayed until the following spring, and by then the kidnapped women had become fond of their abductors. The women quickly put an end to the rescue effort so neither their original family members or their new lovers would be



The World's Top Nine Archaeological Sites

Troy

By Patricia Cupp

Today when we dream of sceing Troy's windy plains for ourselves, we face concerns of time and money. A century ago, when Heinrich Schliemann had the same dream, he faced a considerably larger obstacle: Troy hadn't even been rediscovered yet, nor did many even think it had ever existed. The accounts of how this wealthy German industrialist set out in 1870 on his quest for Troy, with his young Greek bride as his companion and copies of Homer as his guide, are now legendary.

Based on the specific detail of The Illad, Schliemann decided to dig miles away from the spot others had explored, cutting his exploratory trench deep into the mound of a Turkish settlement at Hissarlik. After two seasons of sifting through layers of other cities, he discovered the long-buried remains of a devastating fire: walls, a palace, and countless artifacts and valuables. With a treasure of historic data and gleaming gold, he declared to the world that he had finally established the validity of Homer's narrative.



Excavations on the hill in modern Hissarlik, Turkey In all, Schliemann unearthed nine cities, one above the other, in his three seasons of digging at Troy. His assistant, Withelm Dorpfield, continued excavating with more exacting patience for another decade after Schliemann's death in 1890, Along with the conclusive research in this century of Carl Blegen and his staff, it has finally been shown that "The Treature of Priam" is a thousand years too old for its name, and Homer's Troy is seven layers from the bottom, not two as Schliemann had believed.

Schliemann's archaeological techniques and methods have remained a perennial controversy. The man who preserved everything he found, drew or photographed every important find, and



Heinrich Schliemann

recorded the level at which each find was made did, in fact, dig right through the city he was looking for. He has suffered being labeled everything from the Father

Poemata Brevia

(By Latin students of Margaret M. Curran, Orachard Park H.S., New York)

> Deus Magnus, Supremus Constituit, Regit, Agit Est Numerus Unus Zeus

> > by Paul Markowski

Domo carens Solitarius, Frigidus Esuris, Sitis, Erras. Tua vita est maesta. Egens.

by Zynda Allison

of Archaeology to a Blundering Amateur, or even a Ruthless Treasure Seeker. In the end, evaluating the man and his accomplishments amounts to little more than a very high class problem. Through reassessment we now know that the nine different cities that existed on the site of Troy spanned a period from 3000 B.C. until well into the Christian era—but we would never have known this without Schliemann's original discovery!

There are, of course, several fascinating stories associated with the riches Schliemann called "Priam's Treasure." Shortly before his death, Schliemann designated a Berlin museum as the recipient of his Trojan collection. Many of the artifacts were decorated with geometric symbols, one which Schliemann called "Aryan," by which he meant "Indo-This European. "Aryan" symbol came to be known as the Swastika, the symbol later adopted by Nazi Germany.



An even stranger story concerns the disappearance of the gold treasure that Schliemann removed from Troy. When war broke out, it was hidden in a bunker beneath the Berlin Zoo—it was there when the Russians took Berlin during World War II. Theories about where the gold is now abound, but the truth remains that the gold has once again been lost to the world.

Of particular interest to Hoosiers is Schliemann In Indianapolis published by the Indiana Historical Society in 1961. The brief biography is based on letters and journal entries during Schliemann's residency in Indianapolis, the period just before his departure for Greece to remarry and plan his first Trojan expedition.

Cruisin' With Latin

(Special thanks to Ms. Gertrude Johnson, Frankfort, Indiana, for encouraging Mrs. George to share her experiences with our readers.)

Let's face it, when the world wants to celebrate and have a memorable time, it prefers "to go Roman."

Such was the experience of Mrs. Helen George who took a seven-day September cruise along the Alaskan Inside Passage. Thousands of miles from sunny Italy, Mrs. George could not escape the ubiquitous influence of the Romans.

Her cruise ship was the Italian Costa Liner MTS Daphne, captained appropriately by signor Elio Mandrilli.

For the last evening of the cruise, a very special dinner was planned. This would be the party of parties, the one that would be remembered – a truly Roman event.

Prior to the dinner, the crew distributed white sheets and held special demonstrations on various ways they could be worn as Roman togas—with most guests choosing "the easiest and most recognizable way, wrapping it around under the arms and tying it over the left shoulder." The rule of the evening was, "No Sheet, No Eat!" To complete the costume, each guest was given a golden laurel wreath and a wide blue ribbon to drape over one shoulder.

After a lavish meal was served, the waiters (also dressed in Roman attire), marched around the dining room, stopping occasionally to stretch out their right arms and proclaim, "Hail Caesar!" A "fun evening," and a perfect end to a wonderful cruise.

Omnipotens Vivit

by John Hewlett, Latin II student of Darryl Borges, Hyde Park Buptist H.S., Austin, Texas

E parvo semine maximus arbor venit; Ex ave ovum venit, ex ovo alter avis; Ubi terra desiderat aquam, e caelo cadit; Lacrimans infans fit magnus vir. Tamen dicis: "Deus verus non est." Solum tibi circumspiciendus est mundus, Et videbis opus potentis manus. Tum dices: "Omnipotens quidem vivit."

Floral and Faunal Myths

The Weasel, The Wolf and The Mint

»It is hard to believe that the story of the little weasel is connected with the great here Hercules, but the weasel was once a young girl named Galanthia, a handmaiden of Hercules' mother, Alemena.

Alemena had been tricked by Jupiter who had taken the form of her husband-to-be, Amphitryon. She became pregnant and when the time of her delivery came, she was so large that everyone knew the father had to be Jupiter. Juno, of course, was most upset that Jupiter had fathered another child by a mortal woman. She decided to cause Alemena real pain by making the birth of Hercules as difficult as possible so she visited Lucina, the goddess of childbirth, Juno ordered Lucina to delay the birth of Hercules by going to Alemena and then just sitting with her hands folded and her legs crossed. This ould prevent Alemena from having her child. Lucina did as she was told and Alemena tried unsuccessfully to give birth to Hercules for seven days and seven nights. Finally, Galanthis figured out what was happening and decided to help her mistress. Since Lucina was sitting in an outer room and could only hear the cries of Alemena, Galanthis devised a plan to trick Lucina into unfolding her hands and standing up so Alemena could give birth. She went to the bedside of Alemena for a while and then began to shout joyfully that Alemena's child had been born. Galanthis run from the room and invited Lucina to go in and see the new born child. Lucina couldn't believe her ears. This could not be possible for she was blocking the birth with her folded hands and crossed legs. As soon as Lucina unfolded her hands and rushed in to see if Galanthis was telling the truth, Alemena was able to give birth to Hercules. Lucina knew she had been tricked and grabbed Galanthis by her long blond hair. She stretched Galanthis' body and made little forelegs out of her arms. She wouldn't let Galanthis rise from the floor but turned her into a long blond animal with short fittle legs-the weasel, Because Galanthis' spoken lies had helped Alemena give birth, Lucina put one more curse on the weasel. It would be forced to produce its

own young from its mouth just as Galanthis had spoken lies from hers.

The story of the welf is one of the most ancient and is connected with the story of a town which was supposed to have been the oldest town ever founded in Greece.

There was once a king in Arcadia whose name was Lycaon. It was be who founded the first town in Greece on Mount Lycaeum. He named the town Lycosura. To insure the success of his town, Lycaon then built an altar to Zeus on the highest peak of Mount Lycaeum and on this altar he sacrificed his own son to Zeus and ate the sacrificial meal himself. But instead of being pleased by the sacrifice, Zeus was horrified that a father would devour his own son. He decided to punish Lycaon by turning him into an animal that would forever devour its wn offspring if hungry-the wolf. For years afterwards the other inhabitants of Lycosura continued the human acrifices on the highest peak of Mount Lycaeum and the priest who performed the sacrifice was compelled to wander the earth for nine years in the shape of a wolf, like Lycaon. In the tenth year, after the guilt of human sacrifice had been removed by his wanderings, the priest vas allowed to resume his human form.

-The mint is a gentle plant that grows close to the ground. The fascination of its aroma and its taste recall the attraction of a young girl named Mintha. She was the unfortunate daughter of Cocytus, a river god whose water flowed into the Acheron River in the Underworld. The Cocytus was known as the River of Wailing. Because she grew up with her father near the Underworld, Mintha was one of two girls with whom Pluto, the husband of Proscrpina, ever was unfaithful (the other was Leuce, who was turned into a white poplar tree). When Proscrpina realized that Pluto was having an affair with young Mintha, she chased Mintha down and ferociously stomped her into the ground. Pluto felt so sorry for his destroyed lover that he changed her into the gentle mint plant that grows today, and declared that the mint should forever be sacred to him and not be walked on anymore.

IASON

An original poem by Diane Rebrovich, Latin III-Regents student of Mrs. Margaret Curran, Orchard Park H. S., NY

Arietem vellere avreum
Dvos liberos ad Colchidem adduxit
Infeliciter solvs vuvs
Phrixvs per iter vixit
Phrixvs tym adolevit
Et arietem immolavit
Ac vellys dedit

Olim qvidam rex Pelias Regnvm a fratre Aesone dempsit Aeson e regno expvlsvs est Cvm filio svo solo Iasone

Regi Acetae

Vno die Pelias ad oracvlym ivit Narratym est cognatym eym necatyrym esse Et eym aliqyem cavere debet Ovi solym calceym ynym gessit

Interea Iason adolescens nyne
Ad regionem legitimam syam reposeendam ivit
Avtem inter iter eivs caleevm amisit
Dym flymen transgredityr

Pelias timvit Itaqve Iasonem misit vt faceret opvs "Vellvs avrevm refer" dixit "Et regnym tibi dabo"

Certe Pelias pytavit Iasonem perityrym esse opys facientem Praeterea rex speravit Fratris filivm ipsym perityrym esse

> Iason hoc opere fascinatvs est Itaque id syscepit Pytans hoc opere Se recyperatyrym esse regnym

Anteqvam profectvs est Iason Argonavtas convocavit Qvi evm adivtvri essent In navi sua Argoa

Itaque Iason ac Argonavtae navem solverunt Ex Navi interdum egredientes Ad myttos labores experiendas Qui difficiles dicantur Mylti Argonavtae in itinere mortvi synt Etiamuvue avtem Iason non tradidit Sed plys compytyss est Vt res prosperas haberet

Argonavtae amici svavesque erant Et vbi Phineum caecum viderant Vexatum ab Harpyiis Abigere has constituerunt

Tamen vavs difficillimorym laborym Erat per Symplegades navigare At colymba modo amisit pennam a cavda Et Argo amisit partem pyppis svac

Tandem ad Colchidem pervenerunt Infeliciter tribvlationes corvm Non confectae synt qvod rex Acetes Vellys avreym non tradityrys crat

Itaqve Iason alios labores conficere coactvs est Boves respirantes ignem conivaxit, agros arans Dentes draconis sevit — statim milites facti svnt Sed Iason eos decepit et illi inter se interfecervnt

Hic avtem non crat vltimvs labor Tvm Iason coactvs est invenire vellvs Qvod a serpente evstodiebantvr Itaqve a Medea filia Peliae avxilivm accepit

> Iason vellys acqvisivit Et cym Medea refygit Ad Graeciam At Pelias eos secvtys est

Sed Medea fratrem Absyrtvm eecidit Ac in mare evm coniecit Certe Pelias coactys est desistere Atque filivm syvm ad Colchidem referre

Medea et Iason rectores facti sunt Legitimae domys Iasonis Ex etiam liberos habvervnt Sed non permansit

Iason enim amavit aliam feminam Filiam regis Corinthi At Medea non id permisit et nyptae Vestem ardentem dedit qvae eam occideret

Itaqve vita Iasonis visa est conficta esse Et vevs dies svb navi dormicbat Quando navis cecidit in evm Sic Iason Argoa navi necatvs est

ROMAN COVER GIRLS Roman Precedent Provides Answer for Indiana House of Representatives



By Susan Kaminski, Latin II student of Sr. Marita Gill, Scion Catholic H.S., Pittston, P.A. Compared to the fashion-conscious women of today, Roman women were even more concerned about the way they looked.

The attire of an upper-class Roman woman consisted of the basic tunica, the stola, and the paila. The stolia was a long, ankle-length robe, usually made of wool. The paila, worn over the stolia, was a decorated piece of material, much like a shawl or a searf. Most women wore sandals or soleae indoors. They also wore socious slippers. Outdoors, they were calcel, which were stiff, heavy sandals.

Roman women also used make-up. To whiten their face, they used chalk. Red ochre was used for lipstick and rouge, They even used eyeshadow, which usually consisted of ashes and powdered antimony. This make-up, however, was often thick and sticky.

The very elaborate hairstyles often involved much time and patience. Even back then, Roman women wore wigs and dyed their hair. They often used hairpins, hairpieces, and even hot curling irons.

Roman women took pride in their appearance. For a special occasion, they called on their servants to help them prepare. Wanting to look their best helped them to feel better about themselves. It also seemed to be a sign of respect for both themselves and their families.

For years the Speaker of the House of Representatives in Indiana was voted into office by the majority party. This gave that party a powerful leverage in assigning bills to committees and calling bills to a vote on the floor. The system required that one party or the other dominate state elections and take control of the House.

This year, however, the House of Representatives in Indiana was equally divided between Democrata and Republicans, and all efforts to elect a speaker resulted in the votes.

The solution eventually worked out could have been plucked directly from the annals of republican government in Rome: The House will be governed by co-Speakers, just like Rome was governed by co-Consuls. In fact, after hundreds of hours of hard-nosed deliberations, the two Indiana parties came up with rules and agreements concerning the shared power of the co-Speakers that sound surprisingly similar to the co-Consular guidelines of ancient Rome, an achievement usually referred to as "re-inventing the wheel."

NEW YORK CITY, HERE I COME

Latin/Greek Institute - 1989

City University of New York in midtown Manhattan

Eight faculty members of Brooklyn College will be presenting intensive ten week courses in Latin and Greek this summer. Two and a half to three years of college study will be covered enabling undergraduates to earn twelve credit hours. Classes run from June 5th through August 15th. Write: Latin/Greek Institute, Box AK, City University Graduate School North, 25 West 43rd St., Suite 300, N.Y., N.Y. 10036, or call (212) 642-2912 (10 A.M.—5 P.M. weekdays).

Museum Focus

THE WORLD'S BEST CLASSICAL COLLECTIONS Museo Nazionale, Naples, Italy

By Donna H. Wright

The Museo Nazionale—or National Archaeological Museum of Naples—is one of the world's most important museums of classical antiquities. Several visits will be necessary to appreciate all the exhibits which range from dazzling collections of Pompeian art treasures to its breath-taking galleries of classical sculpture.

The collections of the National Museum were inherited by Charles of Bourbon through the Farnese family of Parma who had collected objects discovered in the excavations of the Palatine and the Baths of Caracalla in Rome. The museum's gem collection was inherited from the Medici family of Florence.

The ground floor galleries are dedicated to Roman copies of Greek sculpture and beautiful Roman portrait statues. A tour of these galleries is like taking a trip through Roman history as one gazes upon the faces of Hadrian, Hannibal, Scipio Africanus, Pyrrhus (King of Epirus), and a colossal likeness of Julius Caesar.

Several well-known sculptures are housed in the Naples Museum. The Doryphoros: (Spear Thrower) is a marble copy of a bronze original by Polyclitus found at Pompeii, The work is significant because for the first time in a Greek statue the right arms hangs down freely. The weight of the body rests on one foot and is a departure from the stance of the kouros figures of the Archaic period.

The Tyrant-Killers are a pair of marble statues copied from bronze originals which symbolize the Greek love of freedom. The Famese Heraklez is a copy of an original by Lysippos. This statue portrays the hero,



Doryphorus

exhausted by his labors, resting on his club. The Famese Antinous portrays the youth who was a favorite of the emperor Hadrian. Antinous had drowned in 130 A.D. and he is idealized here and raised to the level of divinity portrayed as Hermes. The statue emphasizes the classical purity of his features.

Also featured in the galleries of sculpture are a reposing Hermes, The Athene Famese, The Apollo Mantua, The Ephesian Artemis and The Famese Bull, recovered from the Baths of Caracalla.

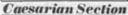
The mezzanine of the Museo Nazionale displays a number of Roman mosaics. The best-known of these is The Battle of Issus in which Alexander the Great defeats King Darius of Persia. Other mosaics from Pompeii of sisplay include a well-known still-life of sea creatures, doves drinking from a bowl, and the musicians rehearsing a Greek satyr play.

The second floor features a magnificent collection of wall paintings recovered from Pompeii, Herculancum and Stabiae: Theseus Triumphamt, Perseus Rescuing Andromeda, The Trojan Horse, The Knuckichones Players, The Rites of Isis, Hercules und Telephus – and many others familiar to students of the classics.

The museum is also the home of a marvelous collection of ancient glass vessels, Campanian vases, small bronze figures and a multitude of household articles and metal crafts from Pompeii. Included among the impressive collections of jewelry and gems is The Tazza Famese, the finest product of ancient engraving. The Tazza Famese is a shallow cup of sardonys with a cameo scene on the inside that portrays an allegory of the fertility of Egypt. On the outside of the cup is a superbly carved head of Medusa.

To visit the Museo Nazionale in Naples is to step back in time and immerse oneself into the arts, crafts and everyday life of ancient Rome and Campania.











ORIGEN AND HIS SPECIES











PVBLIS WIRLD SUPPLIES WIRLD SUPPLIES THE BRANE ARMAN ARE







Roads to Roam

























LIL NERO'S FAVORITE FAIRY TALES:
"READ THE PART AGAIN, PLEASE,
WHERE THE GREEN'S BURN TROY !!

Shooting for the Gold

Nota Bene: The deadline for registering to take the A.C.L./N.J.C.L. NATIONAL LATIN EXAM during the second week of March, 1989, is JANUARY 10, 1989. Write: ACL/NJCL NATIONAL LATIN EXAM, P.O. BOX 95, MT. VERNON, VA 22121.

This month's study and review suggestions for:

INTRODUCTION TO LATIN

Grammar

The perfect tense indicative active of the 1st & 2nd conjugations

Present, imperfect, future & perfect forms of sum, adsum & absum

Ablative of manner, means & accompaniment for 1st & 2nd declension nouns

The enclities -ne, -que

Roman Life

School & baths

Geography

The basic geography of the Roman Empire, e.g., Britain, Greece, Spain, Gaul, Germany, etc..

History

The basic terms associated with the Monarchy, Republic & Empire, e.g., consul, emperor, dictator, etc.

Basic Conversational Phrases

Greetings, commands, and questions, e.g., Quaenam est tempestas hodie? Quid nomen tibl est? Aperi fenestram, Gratias tibl ago, etc.

LATIN I

Grammar

Six tenses of the indicative active of all four conjugations

Ablative with prepositions & ablative of accompaniment for 1st & 2nd declension nouns

Roman Life

Meals & food

Names

History

Historical and legendary characters, e.g., Romulus & Remus, Applus Claudius, Julius Caesar, Augustus, etc.

Expressions, Mottoes & Abbreviations

E.g., tempus fugit, et al., E pluribus unum, N.B., etc. Derivatives

Based on Latin I vocabulary (e.g., aquamarine, auditory, impecunious, pulchritude, etc.)

LATIN II

Grammar

The irregular verbs possum, volo, nolo, eo, fero, fio Ablative of time when & time within which

Ablative of comparison

Ille, illa, illud

Numbers

Cardinals 11-20; ordinals 1st-10th

Geography

Gaul, Britain, Germany, Helvetia, North Africa History

Authors such as Pliny, Livy, Ovid, Plautus, Terence, etc. Roman Life

Calendar (Kalends, Nones, Ides)

LATIN III-IV PROSE

Grammar

Volative subjunctive & subjunctive with cum clauses Ablative of degree of difference

Ablative of separation

Demonstrative pronoun Iste, Ista, Istud

History

Cicero's life and works

Roman Life

Birth, marriage & funeral customs

LATIN III-IV POETRY

Gramma

Same as III-IV Prose plus genitive with special verbs Authors

Catullus and Horace

Greek authors such as Aeschylus, Euripides, etc.

(NOTE: Advanced levels should review content of lower levels.)

Claudia's Kitchen



Salve! Anno novo faustum felix tibi sit! I thought we would start the new year off right with a little something special that can be served with gustatio — a delicious dip to be enjoyed with either fresh or dry bread. If you don't have them on hand, you will need to shop for cicera (chickpeas) and sesama (sesame seeds).

Cicera in Mortario Trita

- 1/4 cup sesame seed paste (grind the seeds using your pistillum and mortarium)
- /3 cup white wine
- 1/2 cup warm water
- 1 clove garlic, chopped
- 4 big handfuls of soaked chickpeas
- 1/2 teaspoon salt Freshly ground pepper

Olive oil Fresh or dried bread wedges

Put the sesame seed paste, wine, water and garlic into a mortarium (mortar) and crush until smooth.

Put the chickpeas into a mortarium and mash until smooth.

Add salt and pepper and mix until it is a paste.

Cover and keep in a cool place until ready to serve. If it is too thick, add a little wine or vinegar or hot water to loosen. Drip some olive oil over the top of the mixture before serving.

Invite your guests to dip the bread wedges into the mixture and enjoy as part of the gustatio.

THOSE SWINGIN' ROMANS?

by Kris Kelly, Latin student of Sr. Marita Gill, Seton Catholic H.S., Pittston, PA.

Did you ever wonder from where the people of today developed their love of dancing? Well, I couldn't tell you the specific answer, but I can tell you that it probably didn't come from the Romans. In fact, before 200 B.C., Romans bore an opposition toward dance; they were much too rational. Rome, however, could not resist the temptation to dance. But at that time, their idea of "moving to the beat" was a group of priests of Mars walking around in a circle while rhythmically beating their shields.

Later, Greek and Etruscan influence began to spread to Rome, but the few people who danced were still considered suspicious and even dangerous by the Roman nobility. One public official did not believe his eyes when he saw dozens of the daughters and sons of well-respected Roman patricians enjoying themselves in a dancing school. About 150 B.C., all dancing schools were ordered closed, but the trend could not be stopped. As time went on, dance became more and more popular, and it seemed as if Romans were on their way to a life of "Dance Fever".

Only the Mosquitoes Know What Happened to the Rest of Paestum

About 50 miles south of Naples, Italy, are three of the world's finest Greek temples. They were built in the 6th century B.C. by Greek colonists living in an area that legend says was selected by the hero Jason for the worship of Hera. Visitors to the temples, however, are aware of extensive ruins surrounding the temples. Fresco fragments, mosaic tesserae, and broken foundations are everywhere.

Paestum, you see was once a prosperous town similar to Pompeii. It was not, however, destroyed in 79 A.D. by Vesuvius. So, the visitor wonders, what happened to the rest of the city? Why are there three perfectly preserved temples left standing in the midst of a missing city?

The answer, as strange as it may seem, has to do with mosquitoes.

At the time when Pompeians were still enjoying life under the shadow of Vesuvius, it was general knowledge that the swampland slowly engulfing the city of Paestum was the source of an illness we now call malaria. It was quickly becoming a rather unpopular place to live. When the Saracens came calling in the 9th century A.D. there were hardly enough people living in

Paestum to offer a decent resistance.

Most of the worthwhile columns, decorative stone, statuary and reusable building materials were carted off in the 11th century A.D. by the Norman conqueror Robert Guiscard. Why they didn't dismantle the three beautiful temples is anyone's guess, but it would not be unrealistic to assume that the looters grew tired of the pesky mosquitoes and decided to call it a season.

The mosquitoes took over, and the whole area soon became inaccessible. No one dared to go near Paestum until the mid-18th century when a road building crew rediscovered the beautiful temples. Once again, however, the mosquitoes made sure that Paestum remained a shunned area.

During World War II, German troops set up camp inland from the ruins at Paestum, trusting that the swamps would deter an allied landing and that the Greek temples would discourage allied bombing raids. Later, the American Army Corps of Engineers drained the malarial swamps and opened Paestum to modern visitors who can safely admire the temples and quietly wonder at the surrounding rubble that was once part of a thriving ancient Greek settlement.

CLASSIFIED ADS

ATRIENSE LIBERATO USUS EST

If you are a libertinus who is trained as an Atriensis, this could be your chance to work for one of the finest families in Pompeii. Security, excellent family quarters (if needed). This could be a lifetime position for the right applicant and his descendents. See Pinarius Cerealis, Pompeiis.

XIV DIES IN BRITANNIA

Fourteen-day tours of Britain this summer beginning: May 27, June 14, June 30, July 14 or August 11, 1989. Write: Wayfarer Travel, Hayes Corner, South Cheriton, Templecombe, Somerset, England BA8, OBR.

CAPE PECUNIAM NOSTRAM

The Awards Committee of CAMWS has three \$2,500 scholarships for summer study at the American Academy in Rome, the American School of Classical Studies in Athens, or for independent study in Greece or Italy.

Interested secondary or elementary school teachers or graduate students who are current members of CAMWS and live in the CAMWS district (in either Canada or the U.S.A.) should request application forms by January 16, 1989 from: Professor Marleen Flory, Dept. of Classics, Gustavus Adolphus College, St. Peter, MN 56082.

VILICUM HABEO

Must sell foreman experienced in all phases of farm operations. Works well with mixed nationalities. Earns respect quickly by being able to perform tasks as well as assign them to others. An asset to any familia nistica. See Umbricius Scaurus Secundus, Vicus Longus,

LIBRI NOVI

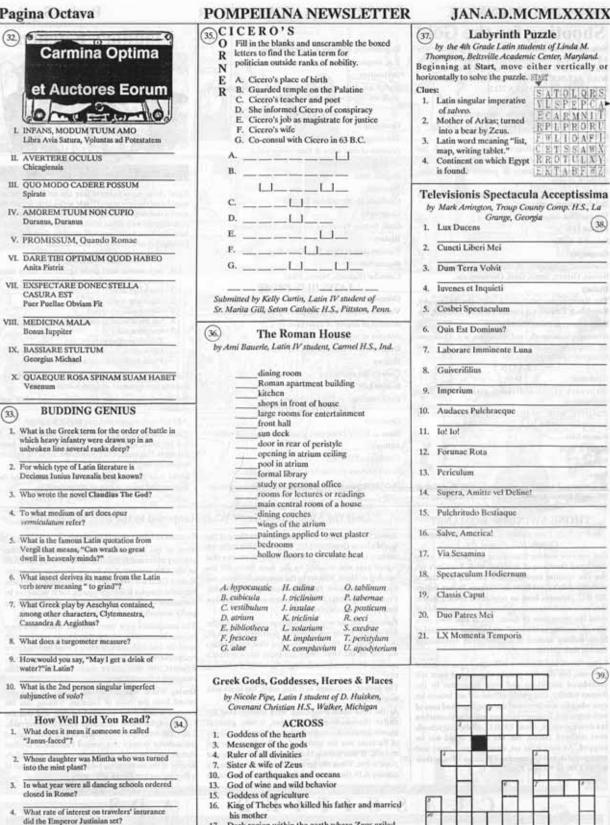
New from Bolchazy-Carducci, 1000 Brown St., Wauconda, IL 60084: Bede's Historia Ecclesiastica, Erasmus & His Times, Plantus' Pseudolus, The Story of Lucretia, Pliny on Himself, Horace in his Odes.

ATOLORS LSPEPCA

ARMNI

WLIDAF

39.



his mother Dark region within the earth where Zeus exiled

the Titans.

DOWN

- Blacksmith for the gods
- God of war Goddess of war and wisdom
- Ruler of the Underworld
- Goddess of love

5. What will be taking place on May 16 in Ocean,

7. Where was the statue The Famese Bull found?

According to Matrona, what is the special skill

Which Roman author complained about all the foreign sausage sellers in ancient Rome!

10. What is the Latin word for a farm foreman?

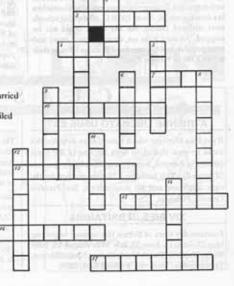
the Sabine Women displayed?

of the physician named Eros?

In which museum is the painting The Rape of

New Jersey?

- God of music, poetry & purity
- Greek hero who led the Argonauts
- Ithacan General who formed the plan that led to Troy's defeat
- 14. Trojan hero in Trojan War



AUXILIA MAGISTRIS

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



- BABY I LOVE YOUR WAY-FREEBIRD MEDLEY, Will to Power
- 2. LOOK AWAY, Chicago
- 3. HOW CAN I FALL, Breathe
- 4. I DON'T WANT YOUR LOVE, Duran, Duran
- 5. THE PROMISE, When in Rome
- GIVING YOU THE BEST THAT I GOT, Anita Baker
- WAITING FOR A STAR TO FALL, Boy Meets Girl
- 8. BAD MEDICINE, Bon Jovi
- 9. KISSING A FOOL, George Michael
- 10. EVERY ROSE HAS ITS THORN, Poison

January Budding Genius

- 1. Phalanx
- 2. Satires
- 3. Robert Graves
- 4. Mosaics
- 5. Tantaene animis caelestibus irae?
- 6. The termite
- 7. Agamemnon
- 8. Swelling
- 9. Licetne mihi aquam bibere?
- 10. Velles

How Well Did You Read? 34

- 1 He is two-faced or unreliable.
- 2. Cocytus
- 3. 150 B.C.
- 4. 12%
- Ludi Romani VI
- 6. Ringling Museum of Art, Sarasota, Florida
- 7. In the Baths of Caracalla
- He was a plastic surgeon who specialized in scar removal.
- 9. Lucius Annaeus Seneca
- 10 Vilicus

CICERO'S 35

- O Fill in the blanks and unscramble the boxed
- R letters to find the Latin term for
- politician outside ranks of nobility.
- E A. Cicero's place of birth
- R B. Guarded temple on the Palatine
 - C. Cicero's teacher and poet
 - D. She informed Cicero of conspiracy
 - E. Cicero's job as magistrate for justice
 - F. Cicero's wife
 - G. Co-consul with Cicero in 63 B.C.
 - ARPINUM
 - BJUPITER
 - STATOR
 - C. ARCHILAS
 - D. FULIVILA
 - E. PRAETIOIR
- F. TERENTIA
- G. ANTONIUS
- NOVUS HOMO

kitchen shops in front of house large rooms for entertainment front hall L sun deck Q door in rear of peristyle N opening in atrium ceiling M pool in atrium formal library study or personal office rooms for lectures or readings D main central room of a house K dining couches G wings of the atrium paintings applied to wet plaster B bedrooms

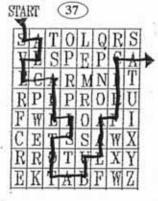
hollow floors to circulate heat

Roman apartment building

dining room

The Roman House (36)

by Ami Bauerle, Latin IV student, Carmel H.S., Ind.



by Mark Arrington, Troup County Comp. H.S., La Grange, Georgia 1. Lux Ducens GUIDING LIGHT Cuncti Liberi Mei ALL MY CHILDREN Dum Terra Volvit AS THE WORLD TURNS Iuvenes et Inquieti THE YOUNG & THE RESTLESS Cosbei Spectaculum THE COSBY SHOW Quis Est Dominus? WHO'S THE BOSS? Laborare Imminente Luna MOONLIGHTING Guiverifilius McGIVER Imperium DYNASTY 10. Audaces Pulchraeque
THE BOLD & THE BEAUTIFUL CHEERS Forunae Rota WHEEL OF FORTUNE 13. Periculum **JEOPARDY** Supera, Amitte vel Deline! WIN, LOSE OR DRAW! 15. Pulchritudo Bestiaque BEAUTY & THE BEAST Salve, America! GOOD MORNING, AMERICA Via Sesamina -SESAME STREET Spectaculum Hodiernum THE TODAY SHOW Classis Caput HEAD OF THE CLASS Duo Patres Mei MY TWO DADS

21. LX Momenta Temporis

60 MINUTES

Televisionis Spectacula Acceptissima

