

RICARDUS

Quaque aestate una pictura movens maxime sumptuosa venit in theatra per Americam. Multi credunt hunc morem A.D. MCMLXXV incepisse quando FAUCES incursionem fecerit in omnia theatra per Americam. Ei qui pecuniam in picturis moventibus collocant sciunt FAUCES fuisse primam picturam moventem quae plus quam nummorum decies centena milia meruisset in tabernis quae picturas moventes conducant ut domi spectentur.

Tunc venerunt STELLARUM BELLA, REDITUS AD FUTURUM et ROGERUS CUNICULUS quae aestate meruerunt quam maximos nummos in theatris.

Fortasse hac picturae moventes aestate quam maximos nummos merere possunt quia aestate liberi non sunt in schola, et maxime cupiunt adire ad theatra ut picturas moventes videant.

Hac aestate maxima pictura movens, sine dubio, erat RICARDUS VESTIGATOR.

(TONITRUS-VIA erat magna pictura movens de qua multa dicta sunt, sed non propositum erat ut TONITRUS-VIA liberis placeret. Haec pictura

VESTIGATOR

movens propositum erat ut adultis placeret.)

Stellae in RICARDO VESTIGATORE sunt Vivarium Verberius et Mea Domina. Scriptura pro hac pictura movente A.D. MCMLXXV parata est, sed nemo picturam moventem facere cupivit. RICARDI VESTIGATORIS scriptura Paramontis Officinae A.D. MCMLXXVII placebat sed nihil factum est. Tandem Verberius scripturam A.D. MCMLXXXV emit et constituit ut ipse picturam dirigeret atque Ricardi Vestigatoris personam ageret.

Vestigator vestimentum et petasum flavum gerit. Crimen inhibet, latrones vexat et a feminis sollicitatur. Latrones quos Vestigator vexat recte veniunt ex libro comico de Ricardo Vestigatore: Magnus Puer (latronum caput), Cacumen Planum, Murmura, et Facies Rugosa.

Non erat FAUCES, STELLARUM BELLA, REDITUS AD FUTURUM, neque ROGERUS CUNICULUS, tamen RICARDUS VESTIGATOR erat bona pictura movens aeterna (simplex, elegans, dulcis, et toti familiae idonea).



PICTURA
MOVENS

Marcus Aurelius Rides Again

(Based on "Emperor Rides Again (Behind Glass)", by Clyde Haberman, THE NEW YORK TIMES, A10, April 26, '90. Special thanks to Larry Marcus, Indianapolis, for bringing this article to our attention.)

The equestrian statue of Marcus Aurelius, Rome's philosopher-emperor of the second century, is back on the Capitoline Hill after a nine-year absence for study and cleaning.

But the gilded bronze statue (the condition of whose gilding, by the way, is supposed to presage the final downfall of Rome) is not where many believe it should be—in the center of the Piazza Campidoglio, the majestic square on the Capitoline where it was put in 1538 by Michelangelo. Instead, it has been relegated to a side courtyard, where it is displayed behind glass in a small room where temperature and humidity levels can be controlled.

When the statue was unveiled, 40,000 people turned out on Rome's birthday for the statue's first public display since 1981.

The pedestal that Michelangelo designed for the statue now stands empty in the middle of the Campidoglio, and it may be that a replacement copy will eventually be erected to give the area its intended appearance.

"Certainly, there is ample precedent for that in Italy. Michelangelo's David, standing in the Piazza della Signoria in Florence, is a copy; the original statue has been in the city's Accademia de Belle Arti since 1873. In Venice, the famous Greco-Roman bronze horses above the entrance of St. Mark's Basilica are also copies, the originals having been moved indoors long ago."

World News in Latin:

Austrian Radio to follow Finnish Broadcasting Company (YLE) Lead

(Based on "The Only Country In The World That..." by Hannu Taanila, LOOK AT FINLAND, 1/90, distributed by the Finnish Embassy. Thanks to Dr. Carol Clemens, Indianapolis, for bringing this article to our attention.)

"But first, the news:

"DE EUROPA REDINTEGRANDA

"Ad Europam redintegrandam hodie magis contribuunt processus sociales et politicae eversiones quam pristina consilia et colloquia.

"Quo factum est, ut redintegratio Europaea alio modo quam antea intellegatur, cum haec notio maiorem et ampliorem vim acceperit. . . ."

And so the broadcast goes for four minutes every Friday, Sunday and Monday. The news in Latin has been a part of Hannu Taanila's weekly science program on YLE since September 1989. When Taanila first tried to sell the idea of World News in Latin to his program manager, he was turned down with a brusque, "No way!" But the idea was so fascinating that Taanila decided to incorporate World News in Latin into his weekly feature program on science—over whose contents he had complete control. And so each week, beginning with a broadcast over the domestic Finnish network on Friday, world events are reported in Latin. On Sunday and Monday the same program, with its Latin World News lead, is broadcast world wide via YLE's short wave channels.

Contrary to the usual slow, ivory tower approach to writing original Latin, the week's newsworthy stories are generated in just a few hours before Taanila goes

on the air—the speed at which those involved work on the Latin is enough to give indignation to most Latin scholars.

Taanila decides what news he will report by listening to the morning news for an hour or so every Thursday, starting at 6:00 a.m. By 8:00 a.m. he has produced a script which is in the hands of either Reijo Pitkäranta or Tuomo Pekkanen who sits down to render the script into reportable Latin. Six hours later Pitkäranta or Pekkanen is at the radio building recording the four minute Latin script.

Finland is very aware of its potential role in the United Europe that is scheduled to be in place by A.D. 1992—a Europe which now extends from the Urals to the Atlantic. In the Middle Ages Finland had played an active role in an "integrated" Europe, and its scholars, scientists and diplomats communicated with their peers in Europe through Latin, the "European Lingua Franca, albeit only on the educated level."

Taanila is fairly certain that other countries in addition to Austria will soon join the Latin news circuit.

The U.S.A. has a natural avenue for such a venture through its network of Public Radio stations that cover the continent—but does it have the Latin scholars with the confidence to render the news in Latin at the speed required and not lose sleep over anticipated criticisms of their Latinitas?

This writer hopes it does.

Vivat Latinitas, Vinculum Orbis Terrarum Redintegranda!

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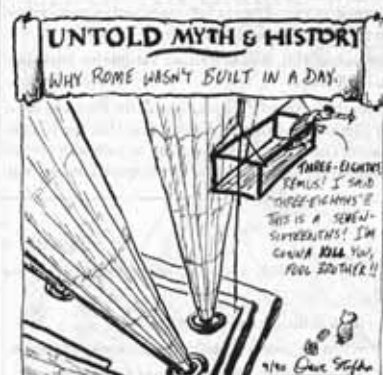
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The Most Significant Roman Battles: 750 B.C. – 489 B.C.

Legionnaire Score Board

Romans in power: VI – Challengers and Barbarians: Nil



The Sabine Women Convince Their Fathers And New Husbands To Make Peace

Campus Martius, Founding of Rome

August 18, ca. 750 B.C.

During a festival in honor of Neptune, the early Roman settlers kidnapped the wives and daughters of the Sabines in attendance as well as the wives and daughters of visitors from the towns of Caenina, Crustumium and Antemnae. The husbands and parents of the kidnapped girls and women escaped safely to their hometowns with vows to return.

Capitoline Hill, War with the Sabines ca. 749 B.C.

After successfully fighting off inept attacks by the people from Caenina, Crustumium and Antemnae, the Roman citadel on the Capitoline Hill was captured in a sudden raid by the Samnites. The commander of the troops on the citadel was Spurius Tarpeius, and the citadel would not have been taken if his daughter, Tarpeia, had not been bribed by the Sabine King Tatius to open the door to the Sabines in exchange for what his soldiers wore on their shield arms. Thinking that she would get the heavy gold jewelry that the Sabines wore on their arms, Tarpeia let them enter the citadel, but then was shocked when they began to heap their shields on her and kill her. When a Sabine charge, led by Mettius Curtius, drove back the Roman forces led by Hostius Hostilius, Hostilius himself was killed. At this point the Romans would have lost if Romulus hadn't launched a personal attack against Curtius, driving him and his horse into the swamp. The Romans were just beginning to get the better of the Sabines when suddenly the Sabine women who had been kidnapped rushed onto the battle field, grabbed fathers, old and new husbands and pleaded with them to stop the fighting. Silence fell on the battle field and moments later a peace was concluded. The Sabines agreed to move in with the Romans, and the Romans, to appease their new citizens, agreed to call themselves *Quirites* after the Sabine town of Cures. The swamp into which Mettius Curtius' horse rode was named *Lacus Curtius*.

Sublician Bridge, War to Restore Tarquinius Superbus to the Throne ca. 509 B.C.

When Porsena, Etruscan King of Clusium, was about to lead his forces across the Tiber and into Rome, three Romans made a desperate stand at the entrance to the Sublician Bridge. The Romans were Spurius Lartius, Titus Herminius and Horatius Cocles (One-eyed). They ordered the bridge to be dismantled behind them while they fought off the Etruscans a few at a time at the narrow mouth of the bridge. When the bridge was almost destroyed, Horatius dismissed Lartius and Herminius and continued to block the entrance of the bridge by himself until it collapsed behind him. He then jumped into the Tiber in full armor and swam to safety to the cheers of the Roman army.

Janiculum Hill, War to Restore Tarquinius Superbus to the Throne ca. 509 B.C.

After the forces of Porsena, King of the Etruscan town of Clusium, had taken the Janiculum Hill, the Roman patriot Gaius Mucius entered into an oath with several compatriots not to eat nor drink until Porsena was

killed. They then drew lots to see who would try first. Mucius won the draw and crossed the Tiber to infiltrate Porsena's camp. When he assassinated the wrong man, Mucius was brought before Porsena who intended to obtain information from him through torture with fire. However, when a blaze was started in a tripod and placed before Mucius, he voluntarily inserted his right hand in the flames and left it there until his entire hand burned off, showing no reaction to the pain. He then asked Porsena what he intended to do with the fire. Porsena was so impressed by the bravery of Mucius and so frightened by the pact of the compatriots that he released Mucius and withdrew his troops. Mucius was later given the cognomen *Scaevola* or "Lefty."

Lake Regillus, Wars with the Etruscans 497 B.C.

(*Not historically reliable date in Roman history*) When the Roman troops led by Aulus Postumius were on the verge of losing to the troops led by the sons of Tarquinius Superbus and his son-in-law Mamilius, two young men on white horses arrived on the battle front and began helping the Romans. Postumius immediately declared to his troops that the strangers were Castor and Pollux and in this way inspired them to turn the battle in Rome's favor. Tarquinius' sons and Mamilius were killed in the fighting. (The inhabitants of Rome later averred that these same two young men appeared in the *Forum Romanum*, washed off their bloody swords and announced the Roman victory at Lake Regillus. Because of the wide spread acceptance of this report, the Temple of Castor and Pollux is said to have been built near the fountain where the horsemen stopped to wash off their swords.)

Cluilian Dike, Volscian War 489 B.C.

Gnaeus Marcius Coriolanus (Who obtained his cognomen from his capture of the Volscian capitol of Corioli in 491 B.C.) having been exiled from Rome for excessive pride following his victories against the Volscians, sought refuge with Attius Tullius, King of the Volsci. Attius Tullius placed Coriolanus in charge of the Volscian army, which Coriolanus personally led against Rome. To increase social strife in the city, Coriolanus ordered the Volscian army to burn and ravage only the fields and property of the plebeians and to leave all patrician lands untouched. When Coriolanus set up camp near the Cluilian Dike outside Rome, embassy after embassy was sent to him to beg him to spare the city. Coriolanus would listen to no one until his mother Veturia came to him along with his wife Volumnia and his two children. Persuaded by his mother's anger and the tears of his wife and children, Coriolanus withdrew his army and returned to the Volscians who, it is believed, had him executed for failing to take Rome.

But he had one wish, a burning desire,
To capture and tame a certain aspire,
A creature that had sprung from Medusa's blood.

A marvelous steed, unwearied of flight,
Sweeping through the air as swift as night,
Embroidered by wings as smooth as fresh mud.

Pegasus was this marvel's name,
But only Athena was able to tame,
For she had a bridle, made of pure gold.

Bellerophon was desperate to achieve his goal
Of taming this elusive and magical foal,
So he went to the temple of Athena, as told.

Alas, while lying, deep in his sleep,
There came before him an image so deep,
Of the goddess Athena holding gold in her hand.

Startled, he awoke from his tranquil dream,
Athena had disappeared, nowhere to be seen,
But the bridle was laying there, the pride of the land.

Hopeful and anxious was the lad from Ephyrus,
For he was fulfilling his more wanted desire,
And all that was left was to bridle the horse.

So he suited up in his coat of bronze rubble
And bridled the Pegasus without any trouble,
Finally leading him off on an imaginary course.

But his troubles were not over right then and there,
In fact, the trials had just begun on his amazing mare.
For he was destined for but a troublesome life.

As he was visiting Proctus the king,
Arctia, the wife, fell in love like anything,
And brought upon him bitterness and strife.

First, he was sent to the Lycian king
(Where he was treated with splendid eating)
Who in turn asked him to slay the Chimaera.

This dreadful monster was held to be unconquerable,
Part lion, goat, and serpent, its flame unquenchable,
Oh so strong! Oh so feral!

But Bellerophon, on the back of his horse,
Had no trouble at all, but of course,
And flew up and over her with much space to spare.

Soaring over her head, he shot her in the side,
With no risk to himself or to Pegasus' hide,
And rode off gallantly on his beautiful mare.

There were many more problems and trials to face,
Like the Amazons and the Solymi, who lived near Thrace,
But Bellerophon was successful in conquering them all.

Ultimately, though, he decided his own fate,
As his haughtiness and pride drew the gods' hate,
When he tried to fly up to Mount Olympus, high and tall.

Pegasus, however, threw his proud rider,
And Bellerophon was left only to wander,
Avoiding all men and destroying his soul 'til he died.

The horse then found shelter in the stalls of Olympus,
Where caring for the steeds of Zeus was divine and just,
And brought to Zeus his thunderbolts when for them he so cried.

And such is the story of this infamous pair,
A story of valor and pride and despair,
A story of a proud man and his magnificent mare.

Pegasus and Bellerophon

By Billy Nesmith, Latin II Student of Donna Gerard, Richardson High School, Richardson, Texas

Back in the days of mythology,
When the men were bold and the gods were mean,
There lived a lad by the name of Bellerophon.

A handsome and jolly young man was he,
The son of Poseidon (Ruler of the Sea),
Whose gifts of spirit and body were surpassed by none.

Delecto Cardillo

By Jonathan Rockey (alias Magister Saxosus), Latin Teacher, Philmont Christian Academy, Erdenhien, Penn.

Hi, *Parvus Julianus* here (that's Little Joe to you), preparing for yet another boring day at the *Circus Maximus*. I suppose I'm being quite biased when I say "boring." The *ludi circenses* themselves aren't bad, but I harbor latent resentment towards the *curator ludorum* for forbidding me to belong to the *rustica factio*. He says I'm too diminutive (short) to control even a *bigoe*. Hence the nickname *Parvus Julianus*.

Because of this man's ultimatum, I have been relegated to working underneath the arena. I'm the guy who removes the *ova septem* and *delphini*. You don't have any idea of what I'm talking about do you? I guess what I'd better do is give you a complete run-through of what goes on at a day at the circus.

We begin with a *Pompa Circensis*. They begin, is what I mean. I'm not allowed to watch the parade, what with being so busy behind the scenes. Now and then they begin the procession from the *Porta Triumphalis*, but only on special occasions. After this, all the racers assemble below the podium at the west end of the circus to be introduced to my favorite announcer, whom I've already introduced. They then line up at the *carrucae*, or starting gates. And they're off! Each person in the *cavea* rants and cheers on his favorite *auriga*, as they make their way around the track, completing a *curriculum*. The race itself is called a *missus*, i.e. seven *curricula*. Note seven, the magic number. This is where I come in. After each lap is completed, I'm in charge of removing one man-sized egg and one dolphin. Both are located near the east *meta*, (the turning post) and are removed using a trap-door system that I devised myself. That feat in itself should have at least enabled me to join the *praeconia factio*, but the *curator* was unrelenting.

Finally the race is over, every one of the drivers having survived it. Today's winner was from the *albata factio* and this victory marked the driver's 200th win. From here on, he and his team of *septuaginta* will be known as *decemarii*. While he was preparing to receive his reward, the *inibitores* were circulating through the crowd and announcing the victory news. On his way back up to the podium, the victor stopped to pay his respects to the emperor and the royal family seated in the *pulvinar*. The *desultores* made their entrance then and the fickle crowd let the results slip away as they observed the equestrian acrobats.

As for me, *Parvus Julianus*, I have been assigned the menial task of getting those eggs ready for the next *missus*. I understand from reliable sources that you hold some sway with the *curator*. If you care to, you might want to put in a good word for me. The gods know I could certainly use it.

Because He's the Champ

By Kristine Coccavella, Latin Student of Joanne Harrison, John F. Ross Collegiate Vocational Institute, Guelph, Ontario, Canada

He walks out and the crowd cheers,
Because he's the champ.

His opponent comes out and he smiles,
Because he's the champ.

He whips out his sword and the crowd goes wild,
Because he's the champ.

He kills his opponent and feels happy,
Because he's the champ.

The people love him,
Because he's the champ.

He loves the victory of winning,
Because he's the champ.

He likes the feeling of winning,
The feeling of killing,
Because he's the champ.

Roga Me Aliquid



Cara Matrona,

I am the youngest son of a large poor family. I see no future for myself in our little town which is located just outside of Neapolis. I would like to move to Roma or Ostia and make a new life for myself. My trouble is that I have not been taught any skills by my pater who devotes all his time and interest to my older brothers. One of them has been apprenticed to a fishing fleet and another to a bronze factory near Baiae. My oldest brother will inherit my father's small *taverna* that sells *terra cotta* religious statuettes my pater imports from Capua.

I learn quickly and am willing to work at any job just so I can get started in a new life. Can you offer me any advice?

Desperatus in Campania

Care Desperate,

Ask your pater's permission to speak to him privately, and politely explain your desire to start your life in a new city. I would guess that he will admire your initiative as well as be glad that he will not have to worry about

taking care of you any longer. (He also won't have to feel sorry that he wasn't able to do more for you every time he sees you.)

If you are willing to work hard and are not too proud to start at the bottom, you should be able to make a good start in either Roma or Ostia. I would suggest that you apply to the various *insulae* that abound in both those cities. Building owners (who live on the ground floor of each *insula*) should be willing to hire you on as an *aquarius* or waterboy. Of course you will have to spend your day carrying water up and down narrow stairways to apartment-dwellers on the upper *contingiones* who can barely afford their rent payments much less their own slaves to carry water for them. Be prepared to work hard. These *insulae* often have as many as 17 *contingiones*.

Once the owners get to know you to be reliable, you will be able to move up a notch from *aquarius* and hire on as a *zetarius* or sweeper. Work hard, be polite, learn people's names, volunteer to run little errands for them and you will soon be able to become an *ostiarus* or doorkeeper. This job will guarantee you living quarters on the ground floor—nothing big, but it will be a start. While you save your money to go into business for yourself, you will be making good contacts and you will have job security. Your job will be secure because even if the owner of the apartment dies, you will be inherited with the building by his heirs—don't get me wrong, you're not considered to be a slave, but rather an indispensable part of what makes the *insula* operate efficiently.

Remember, the key to making a successful break from your family is politeness and consideration. Don't make your pater feel that he has failed you in any way. Make him feel like this is something that he helped prepare you for and that you are just acting on the ambition and self-reliance that he has given to you. It is possible to part friends and to treat your pater with the respect he deserves. Don't forget he is *pater familias* and he does have the right to keep you at home or, may the gods forbid it, to take away the gift of life he gave you in the first place.

Soccer World Cup Tournament
Sidetracks Search for Romulus' Wall

(Based on "Digging for myth in ancient Rome" by David Lawday, pp. 54-8, U.S. NEWS & WORLD REPORT, May 28, '90. Thanks to Adda Leery Steele, Frankfort, Ind., for bringing the article to our attention.)

In the 8th Century B.C. legend has it that Romulus built the first walls around Roma and that these walls were so slight that Remus easily made his derisive and fatal leap over them.

In the 1st Century A. D., Livy wrote that "Romulus's first act was to fortify the Palatine, the scene of his upbringing."

In the 2nd Century A. D., Tacitus went so far as to specify the exact four corners at which Romulus turned his plow as he made the sacred furrow which would surround the area blessed by the gods to be Roma Aeterna.

In the 20th Century A. D., Prof. Andrea Carandini, one of Italy's most adventurous classical archaeologists, dared to dig where no man had dug before—at least not since Romulus, almost 3,000 years ago—and he found the very wall that Romulus erected in the 8th Century B.C., complete with accompanying artifacts that date the structure to approximately 750 B.C.

When a visitor to Rome views the *Forum Romanum*, it is easy to suppose that the area has been very carefully excavated over the years and studied with scholarly exactitude—after all this is the birthplace of Western Civilization. But, not so. The basic hole in which the ruins of the *Forum Romanum* are viewed was dug in the 19th Century by Giacomo Boni who used "an army of unspecialized workmen" to bring as many glamorous finds as possible to light. Boni basically ignored the Palatine Hill—it was a mess anyway, and besides, some very wealthy people had private gardens up there that they didn't particularly want disturbed. In the 1930's Mussolini sponsored some excavations on the Palatine as part of his Restore the Glory of Rome movement, but nothing very eventful came from these digs.

Now, starting with funds that were sidetracked from their intended use in restoring the *Forum Romanum* (not for new excavations which would

become a major headache for Italian bureaucracy that already has too many sites to secure and maintain.) Prof. Carandini has managed to dig a 20 foot deep hole on the side of the Palatine between the Flavian Amphitheater and the *Forum Romanum*—exactly where Tacitus said Romulus' sacred wall was laid. On the way down he found the remains of a medieval garden, storage vaults built after Nero's fire in A.D. 64, and remains of aristocratic 6th Century B. C. homes. Then the fun began. At the 7th Century B.C. level Carandini found "a solid boundary wall with an accompanying ditch; which was a substitute for an earlier boundary wall," and this, in turn, had actually been built over Romulus' Sacred Wall!

What does Romulus' wall look like? It's modest, just as the legend of Remus' leap over it would suggest.

(Continued in Pagina Quarta)



PENELOPE GETS HELP "UN-WEAVING"

Romulus' Wall (Continued a Pagina Prima)

It consists of a "mound of reddish stone that follows along a ditch, its contours imprecise and its texture resembling earth more than rock."

As excited as Carandini has been about his finds, not everyone, however, shares his enthusiasm. Many scholars are very skeptical about the finds and feel that he is over-reacting to what he has found at the bottom of his dig. The Italian government itself has pulled his funding, claiming that Forum beautification funds must now be diverted to pay for the World Cup Tournament which it hosted last June.

Will Prof. Carandini be permitted to continue his excavations? Will he find incontrovertible proof of the authenticity of Romulus' wall that will win over classicists to his personal excitement?

If the proof is buried at the foot of the Palatine, it no doubt will be brought to light. If not by Prof. Carandini, by some future archaeologist. If not in our century, then perhaps in the next. After all, in the field of archaeology it is not uncommon for hundreds of years to be spent discovering secrets buried thousands of years earlier.

Only a Game

By Grade 10 Latin Students of Joanne Harrison, John F. Ross Collegiate Vocational Institute, Guelph, Ontario, Canada

Tears of pity
Gasps of horror
Cries of excitement
It was only a game.

Karen Jeffrey

The Gladiator

The gladiator stands tall
Afrid of nothing that stands before his face
Waiting for the trumpet's call
Fighting his best to avoid disgrace
Killing to save his life and price
Watching as his friends fall down
Trying to earn a living and a bride
The life of a warrior, corrupt and tough.

Greg Newton

The Phoenicians and Carthage

By Brandon Cornwell, Latin I Student, Lloyd High School, Erlanger, Ky.

The ancient Phoenicians were the founders of many great cities. One of these, the great North African city of Carthage, played an important historical role throughout the ancient times. From the Eighth Century BC to about 700 AD, Carthage existed both as an empire and a smoldering ruin.

Early Carthage was no more than a Phoenician trade city with a growing population. This trade helped Carthage to grow. By the Punic era, Rome was young and Carthage was an empire with power all over the Mediterranean. It was this power that would lead Carthage to Sicily, Corsica, Sardinia and southern Italy—moves that would bring a heated struggle. This struggle between Rome and Carthage would not only influence the outcome of history, but would be a costly and bloody conflict whose mark can still be seen. This conflict would come to be known as the Punic Wars.

Following the third defeat of Carthage (they lost all three Punic Wars), Rome leveled Carthage, then turned it into a Roman city. Rome produced a culture in Carthage, but the fame of Carthage was purely Roman. Later the Vandals settled Carthage and made it their capital. Even with a new kingdom in North Africa, the Dark Ages were on, and culture and learning, for the most part, disappeared. After Rome, the only flourishing peoples were the Byzantines, and Carthage was nearing the end of its existence. The final blow was dealt when the Arabs conquered it. After this, Carthage died down to a tiny town, then diminished. It wasn't until recently, near Tunis, that its location was excavated.

The Carthaginians indirectly influenced the modern world. By the Punic Wars, they may have helped reshape Rome, a culture that is directly related to our way of life. So the Carthaginians did have some impact on the world today and, like other ancient peoples, they helped decide its fate.

Imperial Rome's Camp David

By Frank J. Korn

About fifteen miles southeast of Rome, just below the town of Tivoli (ancient Tibur), sprawl the hauntingly beautiful ruins of Hadrian's Villa. Out here in this enchanting countryside of woods and streams, of plunging slopes dotted with olive trees and pine groves, the cerebral enigmatic emperor fashioned the home of his dreams.

Walled in for security reasons at the insistence of the Praetorian Guard (antiquity's version of the Secret Service), the vast villa (more than 100 acres) was intended to provide Hadrian with a vacation retreat from the maddening pressures of Capital politics. He had also hoped to spend his old age there in cultivated retirement, devoted to painting and writing. (One thinks of the post-White House Eisenhower engaged in both passions at his farm in Gettysburg, and Churchill too at his beloved country estate, Chequers.) But sadly a painful, debilitating fatal illness was to keep Hadrian from both Tibur and old age.

By avocation an architect, Hadrian traveled the length and breadth of his far-flung empire, stabilizing government and beautifying cities with stately buildings. He also made sketches of the most attractive edifices he came upon in his odysseys and sought to recreate them in his villa.

From A.D. 118 to 130, architects, masons, carpenters, plumbers, landscapers, laborers, and slaves toiled feverishly to turn Hadrian's ambitious plans into actualities. When they had completed their tasks, theaters, baths, gyms, temples, palaces, and guest houses—venered in marble and richly adorned on the inside—rose amid lush shrubbery, flower beds, shady lanes, groves, fountains, and lakes, all resulting in a microcosm of the Classical World of the Mediterranean. There were also two well-stocked libraries with large, airy reading rooms. Spacious banquet halls with lavish murals could accommodate great state receptions. Smaller dining rooms served for more intimate get-togethers of the emperor's inner circle.

The names of famous buildings in Athens were given to structures in the villa. For example, there was the *Lyceum*, the *Academy*, the *Pnyx*, and the *Stoa*.



The Canopus In Hadrian's Villa

massive domes. Perhaps the *piece de resistance* was his replica of the Egyptian sanctuary of Canopus—the enormous pool symbolizing the canal linking the Temple of Serapis with the Nile.

The scholarly emperor also designed a private study for himself. This was a rotunda set on a miniature island encircled by a moat complete with drawbridges and by a marble Ionic portico. In this resplendent enclave Hadrian could enjoy the peace and privacy requisite for concentrating on affairs of the state.

In our time it is delightful on a summer afternoon to walk the grounds of *Villa Adriana* (as it is called in Italian) and try to envision the elegance of life in the Imperial Court. Except when the dreaded *Scirocco* sweeps in from Africa with its cauldron-like heat. On such days it is wise to put off your visit to the early evening hours when the refreshing *Pontentino* blows in off the sea. At this hour the lengthening shadows engulf the melancholy remains in a most romantic effect.

Hadrian's Villa at once vividly reminds the visitor of both the grandeur and the fall of Ancient Rome. Enough is left to attest to the former architectural and artistic splendor of the place. But at the same time the villa stands denuded of many of its statues and columns and reliefs which along with countless other *objets d'art* have found their way to museums in London, Paris, Berlin, Stockholm, even Leningrad.

Constantine began a thousand years of plunder here, incidentally, when he took what he wanted for adorning his new capital, Constantinople. Today the music of the fountains is stilled. All that is heard in the Vale of Tempe is the cry of the birds. Rampant ivy now drapes those walls once graced with mythological scenes. And on the rubble of buildings that once echoed the chatter of purple-robed tribunes and other dignitaries, lizards and cats now drowsily sun themselves. *Sic transit gloria mundi.*

Excerpts From the Diary Of Aeneas

Submitted by the Latin I Students of Hilary Sikes, Indianola Junior High School, Indianola, Miss.

LUNAE DIES—Our city is still burning into a pile of smoldering ashes. Today while leaving our flaming Troy, I carried my father Anchises on my back and clutched my son Iulus Ascanius by the hand as we sorrowfully fled. I mourn my beloved wife Creusa, who perished in the escape. Aphrodite, *mea mater*, please bless our odyssey as we have far to go.

VENERIS DIES—We have sailed to the island of Delos, and I have just dreamed that the oracle of Apollo has admonished me to "seek thine ancient mother. There the race of Aeneas shall dwell and subdue all other nations." Since the ancient founder of our race was Dardanus from Crete, *cras navigabo* to Crete!

SATURNI DIES—Exhausted from battling plagues and earthquakes, we have been exhorted to seek *Hesperia*, the boot-shaped land to the West from whence came Dardanus. My small son Iulus has comforted me with these words: *Noli te cruciare; luctare. "Don't worry; be happy!"*

SOLIS DIES—Hodie we stopped to gormandise at the Strophades Islands, domicile to the Harpies, those vile, hideous creatures with the *capita* of women and the *corpora* of birds. When we roasted some of their goats, they snatched our food away rapaciously so we were forced to leave to find food elsewhere.

MARTIS DIES—No pun intended, but that was certainly a narrow escape when we had to maneuver away from Scylla and Charybdis. If I had once been a pulchritudinous maiden, "zapped" by jealous Circe into a monster with barking hounds about my waist, I, too, would be as irascible as Scylla. Poor dear!

MERCURII DIES—What a day of overwhelming sadness this has been. Apollo did not ride his sun chariot across the celestial skies today since my beloved *pater* died and I am in mourning for him. Such a grave loss for me!

IOVIS DIES—Ever since *stultus* Paris awarded the Golden Apple to *mea mater*, Hera has hated us Trojans and has stirred up a tempest to throw us off course. Although I'm convinced that Hecate has been with us all this time, I feel now that our luck is about to change. We have landed on the shores of Carthage, land of the beautiful Dido who has fallen in love with me. This *regina* has magnanimously offered her kingdom and her *amor* to me, and although I am tantalized at the thought of sharing these things with her, *Ubi opes, ibi maritus*. Iuppiter has sent Mercury with celerity to remind me of our destination. As we sail reluctantly out of the harbor, I look back in horror to see burning flames consume *mea cara* Dido. *Me miseret et di meliora velint!*

COOKING WITH KYNOLA



Xaipe, or perhaps I should say *Salve*. My name is KYNOLA, and I am the Greek *coqua* for a very wealthy man in Pompeii. Perhaps you have heard of him. His name is *Marcus Loreius Tiburtinus*. Because several of his famous guests have enjoyed the meals I prepared for them at my *Dominus'* *cenae*, I've been instructed to share some of my recipes with you this year. I'll be working late at night with a *notarius* that my *Dominus* has assigned to work with me because there just isn't any time during the day.

Mind you, I don't spend all day cooking in the *culina*! For *ientaculum*, I simply set out some *panis, mel* and a few cold leftovers from *cena* the night before. Of course there are always fresh *mala, pira, fici, et prae-coqui* for anyone who just wants some fruit in the morning. If anyone wants to eat an *ad meridiem* or *de meridie prandium*, the same *vicius* is out and available. *Dominus* usually sends his *atriensis, Cassandra*, into the *culina* to get whatever he would like for *ientaculum* or *prandium*. I leave these things out because I am too busy with the morning shopping and the other preparations that must be made for *cena* to think much about anything else. If I'm lucky, I can usually get that lazy *lucor* to be my *aquarius* and bring in the water I'll need for the day's cooking from the *fons* down the street. If *lucor* manages to hide from me, sometimes the gardener *Philippus* will help, but many a day I have to carry the water myself, which can slow things down a lot if there is a line at the *fons*. You would think that with all the *fontes* in town, not every *aquarius* would come to the one on our street. But you know how people think: rich people live on that street so they must have better water. So they order their slaves to be sure and get the day's water from the *fons* near the house of *Tiburtinus*.

Today I fixed one of my *Dominus'* favorite meals. He enjoys pork dishes most of all, even though we have one *bis vel in mundinis*. I had some pork left over from last night's *cena* so I used it to make *MINUTAL EX PRAECOQUIS*, or a stew made with apricots.

It's especially delicious because it also has raisin wine, mint and aniseed—very sweet! Here's what you need to do if you would like to make this for your *Dominus*:

First you go to work on the *minutal* made with ham.

Recipe:

1 lb. cooked ham, diced

2 t. olive oil

1 cup pork stock

1/4 cup white wine

1/4 cup shallots, chopped

In a casserole, put the ham, olive oil, stock, wine, and shallots. Cover the pot and cook in the oven *unam horam*.

Then, while the *minutal* is cooking, get busy on the sauce.

Recipe:

a pinch of pepper and cumin

1 sprig of fresh mint

a pinch of aniseed

1 t. honey

1/4 cup pork stock

1/4 cup sweet raisin wine

1 t. wine vinegar

1/4 cup of the liquid from the *minutal* casserole

10 fresh apricots

some flour

some ground pepper

To make the sauce, grind the pepper with the cumin, mint and aniseed. Combine these with the honey, the stock, the sweet wine and the vinegar, and the liquid from the *minutal* casserole. Bring this to a boil and add it to the *minutal* for the last 15 minutes.

When the *minutal* is almost done, take the apricots, cut them in half and throw away their pits. Add the apricots to the *minutal* and cook for the last 5 minutes. When the time is almost up for cooking the *minutal*, add some flour to thicken the mixture and stir it in well.

When you serve *MINUTAL EX PRAECOQUIS*, sprinkle the top with a little more ground pepper.

Bona fortuna!

Sirens Suicidal, City Shocked

By Dana Goldblatt, Grade 8, Student of Carol F. Ross, The Foote School, New Haven, Conn.

Yesterday, at an unknown time, the three Siren sisters, half-bird and half-human, threw themselves off the island on which they lived and onto the rocks below. The incident does not appear to be drug-related.

Born of a mixed marriage, their childhood was unusual, and family friends say they had emotional problems from the start.

"Apparently they became pathological obsessives about men," commented one prominent psychologist. "After being rejected by every man in their home town because of their uniquely ugly appearance, they moved to this island where, unseen, they could lure the men they hated to their deaths with their magnificent voices."

When asked where this hatred came from he added, "It was probably partially due to their legendary ugliness, wanting to reject before they could be rejected, and partially due to lack of healthy male influence in the

home."

After leaving home and moving to the island, the Sirens lost all touch with their family. Several people, however, living in the surrounding area were able to give us some information regarding their lifestyle, and help us piece together the mysterious suicide.

"They were real neighborly," recalls one woman, who lived within five miles of the Sirens' island, and who appears to be their closest friend. "Never sang after nine o'clock, and kept sailors and the like away. No thieves within twenty miles of their island."

When they first moved to the area they were nobodies. Within one year of their arrival their ability to lure sailors to their deaths was locally known, and within five years they had secured world-wide fame. This reputation kept most boats out of the area, and trade stagnated.

(Continued in Pagina Septima)

VIVAMUS

Translations by the Latin II Classes of Ronald Tetrick, Kokomo High School, Kokomo, Ind.

I

Let's live, my dear, and love,
And count the cost at one
Of things the old men say.
The sun can set and rise.
When once brief light has set,
The night is one long sleep.

Give me a thousands pecks,
And then a hundred more;
Then still ten thousand more.
When once we've kissed so much,
Let's get confused in them,
And shun the evil eye.

Period IV

II

Let's live, my dear, and let us love,
And let us count at one small cent
The rumors of all stern old men.
Each sun can set and rise again;
When once brief light has set for us,
The night is one long endless sleep.

A thousand kisses give to me,
And hundreds more for me tonight.
Then when we've made six thousand more,
We'll mix them up, so we won't know,
Nor will an evil man cast out
The evil eye on us, my dear.

Period V

Hocus Pocus

By Kris Kelly, Grade 11, Student of Sr. Marita Gill, Seton Catholic High School, Pittston, PA

According to the orator and politician Cicero, Romans excelled all other people in the unique wisdom that made them realize that everything is controlled by the rule and direction of the gods. Yet Roman religion was not based on "divine grace," but instead on mutual trust (*fides*) between god and man. The object of Roman religion was to secure the cooperation and peace of the gods (*pax deorum*).

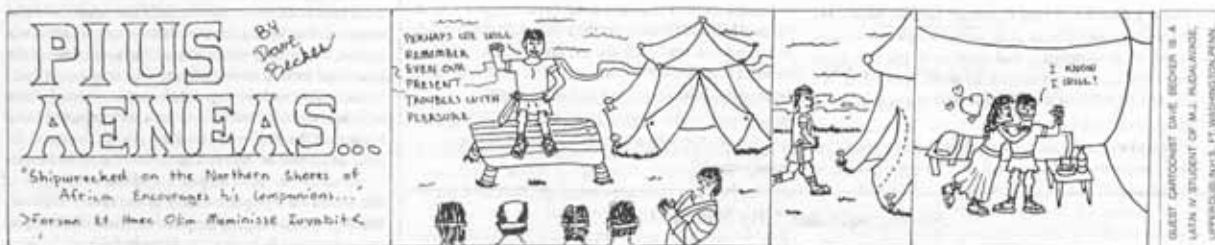
Because these gods seemed charged with mysterious and alarming power, the early Romans believed that they had to satisfy them and make them allies in order to secure the food they needed, physical protection, and even existence itself. Sacrifice was necessary. (Remember, this is early Rome.) By this nourishment, the gods would become ready and able to fulfill requests. And so the sacrifice was accompanied by the phrase "*Macte esto!*" (Be you increased!)

Prayer usually accompanied sacrifice, and it contained varying degrees of coaxing and flattery. (These gods must have been quite vain indeed!) But prayer was also compounded by magic, the attempt not to persuade nature, but to control it. Although the authorities of the time tried to limit its noxious aspects, magic continued to abound in and throughout the ancient world. Even official rites remained full of magic, notably the annual festival of the *Lupercalia* and the ritual dances of the *Salii* in honor of Mars. There were also numerous survivals of taboos, or negative magic. An example of this would be a popular saying of the time: "Have no dealings with strangers, corpses, newborn children, or spots struck by lightning, lest harm befall you!"





ORIGEN AND HIS SPECIES



Sirens Suicidal (Continued a Pagina Quinta)

Years, later, the first boat in decades was seen approaching, and people from miles around trained their telescopes on a novel sight.

As the Sirens warmed up with scales and arpeggios, the unidentified captain encouraged his men.

"A me vincentur!" he cried against a B flat major scale.

"Fortis es!" replied his men.

"A nobis vincentur!"

"Fortes sumus!"

Hearing the Sirens begin, he ordered, "Continete mei! Carmen eorum audio," and sailed toward the strait in which the island was situated.

The rest of the story varies with different accounts, but we will put together the most likely from the various bits and pieces.

The sailors, their ears stuffed with wax, were indifferent to the song, and the captain, tied to the mast, was unable to move. When the ship passed safely by, the first in decades, the Sirens proved unable to cope with what they saw as blatant rejection, and threw themselves on the rocks below.

Different people have different reactions to the deaths.

"I feel awful!" says a neighbor, who seemed on friendly terms with the sisters. "I should have seen it coming. They were perfectionists about their work. Couldn't abide with mistakes. I should have known a failure would have this effect."

Her husband didn't have the same point of view. "I'm glad they're gone," he declared when his wife left the room. "I used to be a merchant, and there's no business since they moved here. Maybe now I can get back into my old job."

There is one thing upon which all who knew them agree, that those three disturbed women, had they sought professional help, could be alive and well today, and this reporter feels irrevocable sadness at this tragic end to a tragic existence.

The Game

By Kim Harcourt, Latin Student of Joanne Harrison,
John F. Ross Collegiate Vocational Institute, Guelph,
Ontario, Canada

The fierce lion
roars
He is brave
He's not afraid
The Christian
dead
His next opponent
is fierce
also
Heavily armed
this time—
The gladiator wins.

The Role of Nymphs in Greek Mythology

By Sister Michael Louise, Oldenburg, Indiana

To the question *What is a Nymph?* Webster gives the simple answer—A nymph is one of the minor divinities of nature in ancient mythology, represented as beautiful maidens dwelling in the mountains, forests, meadows and waters. In the Greek etymology, *nymph* means a young maiden.

So vivid was the Greek imagination and so intimate was their contact with nature, that they could readily believe that there were divine persons, superhuman powers, at work. As a race, the Greeks were highly endowed with the power of imagination, and they could very easily express their thoughts in the form of stories; and as artists, they could fashion beautiful statues embodying their ideas about the gods. This especially helped the average person to visualize the divinities as actual beings whom he would learn to know as part of his daily life.

It would not have surprised a Greek to meet at any time in the country a maiden so beautiful that a mere glance would be enough to assure him that she was more than human. He would know at once he was lucky to have seen a nymph. If a lovely face looked up at him out of a stream, he would recognize a *Naiad* gazing at him. Or if he were resting beneath a tree and fancied that he saw, far up among the leaves, laughing eyes looking down at him, he naturally believed it was a *Dryad*. Any climb in the mountains might give him a glimpse of a girlish form whom he could identify as an *Oread*. All of these terms, *Naiad*, *Dryad* and *Oread*, were particular names for the nymphs who lived in the streams, the trees and the mountains, semi-divine beings in human form who made the world of nature alive.

The nymphs of the hills, the forests, the meadows and the springs (called in Homer daughters of Zeus, while Hesiod makes them children of earth) appear as the benevolent spirits of these regions where they live a care-free life, sometimes weaving in grottoes, sometimes dancing or singing or bathing in streams,

sometimes hunting with Artemis or revelling with Dionysus. Apollo, Hermes and Pan are also devoted to them and seek their love, while the wanton, frolicking Satyrs are also continually lying in wait for them. Is it any wonder that the Nymphs hurried away from Pan in dread and loathing, so repulsive was this queer, shaggy, woodland creature in his goatlike appearance, no matter how hard he tried to woo them with the plaintive love songs from his pipes?

Every tree and every stream was the haunt of these nymphs so beautiful, and so loved and respected by both gods and humans. They were well disposed towards mortals and ready to help them. They even married them. With the exception of the *Oreads* and the *Naiads*, they were not immortal, since they held a middle place between gods

and mortals, but they lived exceptionally long lives. Altars were erected to them and places where they were supposed to inhabit were made sacred.

Each province of Nature was under the protection of a different category of nymphs:

1. *Naiades* or water nymphs of lakes, rivers, springs and fountains, to which the *Oceanides* and the *Nereides* are closely related;
2. *Oreads*, nymphs of mountains and grottoes;
3. *Dryades* / *Hamdryades*, nymphs of meadows and flowers, forests and trees;
4. *Limoniades*, nymphs of meadows and flowers;
5. *Napaeae*, nymphs of dells, hills and woods, also of vales with grazing herds;
6. *Hesperides*, guardians of the Golden Apples;
7. *Potameides*, nymphs of rivers;
8. *Hyades*, a group of nymphs to whom was given the care of Dionysus;
9. *Pleiades*, nymphs in Diana's train;
10. *Nysides*, cared for Bacchus on Mt. Nysa;
11. The Muses, in their origin were fountain-nymphs;
12. *Nymphs Of The North*, whom Perseus was told to contact.



A Naiad

Diamond Poemata

By Amy Doud, Latin I student of Mrs. Phyllis Wetsch,
Western High School, Baltimore, Maryland

I	II
Amicitia	Augere
Curare	Vivere
Amare	Variare
Grata	Gratum
Bona	Pulchrum
Sacra	Augere
Curare	Vivere
Amare	Vivere
Amicitia	Vivere

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Verborum Delectamenta

Did you know that we call a pot a *kettle* because the Romans called it a *cauilus*?

Did you know we call it a *dish* because the Romans called it a *discus*?

Did you know that "Waltz, nymph, for quick jigs vex Bud" is the shortest *pangram* to contain all the letters of the English alphabet?

Did you know that the 'a's in "Fat father's called away" represent five different vowel sounds?

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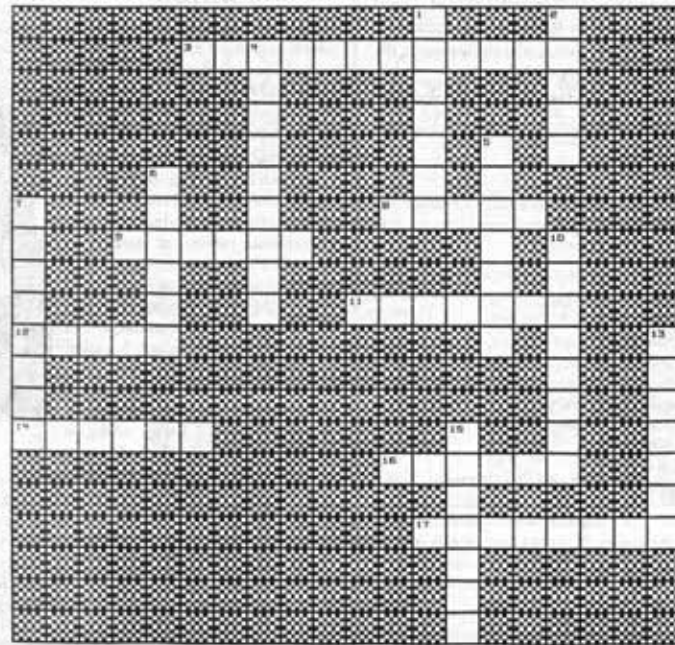


① Et Eorum Auctores

- I. AMORIS VISIO, Maraia Accuratus
- II. POTESTAS, Crepitus
- III. TE RECTE CONTERUNT, Iohannes Branchia
- IV. AMORIS CUNABULA, Guiliemus Idolus
- V. SI OPTATIS FORTUNA RESPONDEAT, Sensus Dulcis
- VI. TE REFER AD ME, Ioanella Iacobifilius
- VII. RHYTHMUS IM-MACER, Vencnum
- VIII. REX COGITATIONIS CUPIDAE, Ite Ad Occasum
- IX. NON PRETIO DIGNA' ST, Valles Medeirus cum Robertulo Fulvio
- X. AGE ME, Tinninabulum B. Devonia

The Trojan War

By Dave Groves, Latin IV student of M. J. Rudalavage,
Upper Dublin H.S., Ft. Washington, Pennsylvania.



ACROSS

3. "Wonderful to see"
8. Birthplace of Apollo
9. Told the story of the Trojan War to Dido
11. Winged creatures with women's faces
12. Designed the Trojan Horse
14. Six-headed monster
16. Home of Ulysses
17. The West Wind

DOWN

1. One of the two builders of Troy
2. A name for Aeneas' son
4. Turnus was king of what people?
5. Tutor of Achilles
6. Who won the Trojan War?
7. Laocoön and his sons were killed by what?
10. Greek name for Italy
13. Son of Achilles
15. Another name for Apollo

The World of Julius Caesar

Submitted by Irene Chen, Latin II Honors Student of Marianthe Colakis, Berkeley Prep. School, Tampa, Fla.

- ② Fill in the missing word in each clue. Then circle the answers in the Word Search.

CLUES:

1. An _____ was in charge of buildings and grain distribution.
2. On 3/15/44, history's most notorious _____ took place in Rome.
3. "He won the _____, but lost the war."
4. The conspirator who was like a son to Caesar:
5. Most famous Roman family name of the gens Julia:
6. Opposite of the Optimates:
7. A Roman judge was called a _____
8. A politician who governed a Roman province for the consuls in Rome was called a _____
9. When a judge retired in Rome and was assigned to be judge in a province, he was called a _____
10. _____ opposed Marius in the Civil War and won.
11. Caesar, Pompey and Crassus formed the First _____
12. Caesar's *nomen*:
13. The paymaster in a Roman legion was called a _____

S N S I U S A T E C Y B N A D I L P
C O C C O N S U L D C O N T S O P I R
S E R A S S A S I N A T S J U L I R A
J V M E L J R R I R U T U S S Y C A E
A I P O P U A R R U T L U C S S C A R
A P O P U L T A E O E L O E T A A R I
N A U R L I A E N L P R O C O N S U L
K T A E A U E O R A P T R I U M V I R
L E E S N S E R A L U P O P R C A E N
F O S P A U A N J I U R O R H O C U T
R E T E A E R L R A S A P E N A R N N
O C O R T O D R A E T E I N E E B T S
C N R O P F L I R L U T S S O T A R S
C S R U L A S A L S L O A S I A R I A
A S L B A E I B A E E R T A A R C U S
E D U I A L R H E T S S U N A I O M S
B O R L A E S T R A U Q L B N V A U A
I I T U L R O T E A R P O B F M R I O
N A T M U A I L L E S E L U A O R B
C U Q T T U E L R T O T A T C I N C B
U S F V R O P S S B R O T U V R S P A
A S S A S S I N A T I O N S R T R I T

③ How Well Did You Read?

1. What does a *discus* have to do with modern day dinners?
2. What color was Romulus' wall?
3. In what year was the statue of Marcus Aurelius first installed on the Capitoline Hill?
4. Who produced DICK TRACY?
5. What is the first reliable date in Roman history?
6. What fruit is used to make *MINUTAL EX PRAECOQUIS*?
7. What job would a *zetarius* perform in an *insula*?
8. Who built Imperial Rome's Camp David?
9. What are *Potameides*?
10. How many Punic Wars did Carthage win?

⑤ Offspring of Zeus/Jupiter

Submitted by Dawn Frenz, 7th Grade Latin Student of Judy Campbell, Central Jr. High, Findlay, Ohio
Write the Latin and Greek names of each mother's sons(s) and/or daughter(s) in the proper blanks.

1. Demeter/Ceres:
(L) _____ (G) _____
2. Dione:
(L) _____ (G) _____
3. Hera/Juno:
(L) _____ (G) _____
(L) _____ (G) _____
4. Leto/Latona:
(L) _____ (G) _____
(L) _____ (G) _____
5. Maia:
(L) _____ (G) _____
6. Metis:
(L) _____ (G) _____
7. Semele:
(L) _____ (G) _____

Word Search for Heroes, Monsters, and Gods

⑥ Submitted by Joann Laiprasent, 8th Grade Latin Student of Lea Ann Osborn, Barrington Middle School, Ill.

Using the following clues, find the Roman or Greek heroes, monsters and gods in the word search.

1. Roman Goddess of love
2. One-eyed giant
3. The 12 labors
4. Roman messenger god
5. He slew the Minotaur
6. Leader of the Argonauts
7. Roman god of wine
8. It lived in the Labyrinth
9. King of Ithaca
10. Roman goddess of war and wisdom

N I A H S I F V F N M H R A H J S C S
S I D E N S F E A K S E A U R A K Y I
I S I U R K A N S M E R C U R Y K C U
S P T H E S E U S I E C N L E B T L U
T H E V U J A S O N T U Y Y C Y C O Y
V E N U A G O D S E D L S S E D E P H
H I M I N O T A U R L E O S V R E S T
P O T A T U M U S V S L E A A A F R
E A B A C C H U S A L A T S N R O M E

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- C. Articles Previously Published which will be of interest to our readers. Be sure to include author, article title, publication title, location/date of publication and page number(s). Such articles are often summarized by Pompeiana in its Newsletter, and a line of thanks is given to the person who sent it in.
- D. Latin Translations of Copyrighted Work must be accompanied by a letter from the copyright holder giving permission for your translation of the work to be published by Pompeiana, Inc.
- E. Latin Reviews of Hit Movies, Musical Performers, or Movie Stars to be used as the lead Latin article on page one of the Newsletter. The Latin of such texts must be proofed by at least one other person trained in Latin prior to submission to Pompeiana, Inc. Pompeiana will make some corrections, but articles containing too many errors will have to be passed over for publication.
- F. Learning Games and Puzzles. Such items must be carefully proofed by at least one other person trained in Latin, and answers/solutions must accompany each submission. Crossword puzzles that are computer generated are preferred to crossword puzzles submitted on graph paper.
- G. If you would like to be a CONTRACT CARTOONIST and have your work appear on the IOCLARE VISU page of the Newsletter during the 1991-1992 school year, watch for announced openings which will be published early in 1991. Cartoonists are paid and must contract to provide material for nine issues during the 1991-1992 school year if selected.

General Guidelines and Information

- I. Be sure to include the name(s) of the author(s), the level of Latin study, the name of the school and its address, and the name of the teacher.
- II. Pompeiana does not pay any of its spontaneous contributors for work submitted. All work submitted becomes the property of Pompeiana, Inc. which retains future publication rights. (Submitters should be sure to keep photocopies of their work for their own records.)
- III. When sending photos, be sure they are packaged so they will not be damaged in the mail.
- IV. Pompeiana, Inc. tries to publish as much original work as possible in its nine annual issues, but it also tries to balance selections so a wide variety of work is presented.
- V. Although work not immediately published is kept on file for possible use in later issues, Pompeiana, Inc. does not guarantee that all items submitted will in fact be published.
- VI. Anyone submitting "dated" material for a specific issue of the Newsletter should be sure it is received a month in advance (e.g. received by the 1st week in April for possible inclusion in the May issue).
- VII. Teachers or students who wish to submit an idea for a series of articles or regular features should correspond directly with the editor and share a general outline before developing their idea entirely.
- VIII. All work submitted should be sent to:

Editor
Pompeiana NEWSLETTER
6026 Indianola Avenue
Indianapolis, IN 46220

AUXILIA MAGISTRIS

(These solutions and translations are mailed with each Bulk Classroom Order sent in care of a teacher member. Copies are also sent to all Adult and Contributing members. No copies are sent to student members.)

①

CARMINA OPTIMA

1. VISION OF LOVE, Mariah Carey
2. THE POWER, Snap
3. RUB YOU THE RIGHT WAY, Johnny Gill
4. CRADLE OF LOVE, Billy Idol
5. IF WISHES CAME TRUE, Sweet Sensation
6. COME BACK TO ME, Janet Jackson
7. UNSKINNY BOP, Poison
8. KING OF WISFUL THINKING, Go West
9. SHE AIN'T WORTH IT, Glenn Medeiros featuring Bobby Brown
10. DO ME, Bell Biv DeVoe

⑥

N I A H S I F V F N M H K A H J S C S
S J D K N S P E A K S E A L K A K Y I
J S I U R K A N S M E R C U R Y K C U
S P T H E S E U S I E C N L E R T L U
T H E S U J A S O N T U Y Y C Y C O Y
V E N U A G O D S E D L S S E D E P H
H I M I N O T A U R L E O S V R E S T
P O T A T U M U S V V S L E A A A F R
E A B A C C H U S A L A T S N R O M E

Dick Tracy^{Movie}

Each summer a blockbuster motion picture comes to theaters throughout America. Many believe the trend started in 1975 when JAWS came crashing into the nation's theaters. Movie investors know that JAWS was the first picture to earn more than \$1,000,000 in home video rentals.

Then came STAR WARS, BACK TO THE FUTURE and ROGER RABBIT which earned fortunes at the summer box office.

It may be that these movies can earn fortunes during the summer because in the summer children are not in school, and their favorite pastime is going to the movies.

The big picture of this summer was, without a doubt, DICK TRACY.

(THUNDER ROAD was a great movie that received a lot of press, but it was not intended for younger audiences. This was a movie for adults.)

The stars in DICK TRACY are Warren Beatty and Madonna. The script for the movie was ready in 1975, but no one was interested in making the movie. The script interested Paramount Movie Studio in 1977, but nothing came of it. Finally, Beatty bought the script in 1985 and decided that he would direct the picture himself and play the part of Tracy.

Tracy wears a yellow coat and fedora. He stops crime, harasses criminals and is flustered by women. The criminals Tracy harasses come straight from the Dick Tracy comic book: Big Boy (the crime boss), Flattop, Mumbles, and Pruneface.

It wasn't JAWS, STAR WARS, BACK TO THE FUTURE, nor ROGER RABBIT, but DICK TRACY was a good summer movie (simple, stylish, sweet, and fit for family viewing).

②

The World Of Julius Caesar

1. Aedile S N S S I U S A T E C Y B N A D I L P
2. assassination C O C C O N S U L D C O N I S O P I R
3. battle S R B A S S A S I N A T S J U L I R A
4. Brutus I V M E L J R B I R U T U S S Y C A E
5. Caesar A I P O P U A B R U T L U C S S C A R
6. Populares A P O P U L T A E O E L O E T A A R I
7. Praetor N A U R L I A E N L P R O C O N S U L
8. Proconsul R T A E A U E O R A P T R I U M V I R
9. Proprietor L E L S N S E R A L U F O P K C A E N
10. Sulla P O S P A U A N J I U R O R H O C U T
11. triumvirate R S T E A E R L R A S A P E N A R N N
12. Julius O C O R T O D R A E T E I N E B T S
13. Quaeator C N R O P P L I R L U T S S O T A R S
C S R U L A S A L S L O A S I A R I A
A S L B A E I B A E E R T A A R C U S
E D U J A L R H E T S S U N A I O M S
B O R L A E S T R A U O L B N V A U A
I I T U L R O T E A R P O R P M B E O
N A T M U A I L L E S E L U A U O R R
C U O T T U E L R T O T A T C I N C B
U S P V R O P S S B R O T U Y R S P A
A S S A S S I N A T I O N S R T R I T

③

How Well Did You Read?

1. Our word "dish" comes from *discus*.
2. Red
3. 1538
4. Warren Beatty
5. The Battle of Lake Regillus, 497 B.C.
6. Apricots
7. Sweeping
8. Hadrian
9. River nymphs
10. None

④

M I R A B I L E V I S U
U P U S
T T U S
I U P S
G L N H
S E R A E N S E H
P E K S H A R P I E S
E P E O S X P F
N T S C Y L L A P I R R
I T H A C A H
O Z E P H Y R U S
B U S

⑤

Offspring of Zeus/Jupiter

Submitted by Dawn Frenz, 7th Grade Latin Student of Judy Campbell, Central Jr. High, Findlay, Ohio
Write the Latin and Greek names of each mother's sons(x) and/or daughter(s) in the proper blanks.

1. Demeter/Ceres:
(L) PROSERPINA (G) PERSEPHONE
2. Dionysus:
(L) VENUS (G) APHRODITE
3. Hera/Juno:
(L) MARS (G) ARES
(L) VULCAN (G) HEPHAESTUS
4. Leto/Latona:
(L) APOLLO (G) APOLLO
(L) DIANA (G) ARTEMIS
5. Maia:
(L) MERCURY (G) HERMES
6. Metis:
(L) MINERVA (G) ATHENA
7. Semele:
(L) BACCHUS (G) DIONYSUS

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