

Christina Angiportus

"In vita tua laetitiam habebis si verum modo dices." Pater ei hoc praeceptum identidem dixit, sed Christina id multos annos neglexit. Maluit vitam suam ita agere ut sibi placeret.

Quia Christina multos annos intemperanter visit, multa incommoda habuit.

Wichitae in Kansasiensi pridie Id. Ian. A.D. MCMLXV nata est. Habet unum fratrem seniore et unam sororem iuniorem. Initio, Christinae vita erat serena. Pauca incommoda habuit. In schola alta autem Christina incommotis occurrere incepit. Ab aliis studentibus non accepta est. Neque oculos caeruleos neque comas flavas habuit. Non erat venustula et non erat fanaticorum incitatrix. Christina ergo constituit ut esset omnino dissimilis—vestes immoedicas induit, de actate sua mentita est ut in cauponis biberet, et erat vector cum pueris in birotis machinis impulsis.

Christina primum ad Kansasiensis Civitatis Universitatem studebat, sed anno altero hanc universitatem reliquit. Tunc ad Kansasiensis Universitatem breviter studebat. Neque autem in hac universitate rebus secundis fructa est. Mox Christina habuit quam maximum incommodum—coca utebatur. CD nummos quaque hebdomade effundebat ut cocam emeret. Uno die autem se et suam vitam diligenter scrutabatur et quod videbat non amoenum erat. Anno Domini MCMLXXXI Christina coca uti statim destitit—melagraris gallopavo frigida!

Tunc Christina unum mensem dormivit, amatoris suo "Vale!" dixit, canem suum in carro suo posuit et Illos Angelos in California iter fecit. In illa urbe Christina domum exornator fuit. Tandem A. D. MCMLXXXII Christina electa est ut personam ageret in pictura movente cui titulus erat ITER PER STELLAS II: KHANI IRA. Illa eadem hebdomade Christinae mater paterque in carorum periculosa ruina fuerunt. Mater mortua est et Christianam successum habentem nunquam vidit.

A.D. MCMLXXXIII Christina in matrimonium a Parcerio Stephanide ducta est. Tunc personas egit in picturis moventibus quibus tituli erant SEPTENTRIONES ET MERIDIES ET CUNICULI FABULA. Anno Domini MCMLXXXVI Christina cum actoribus in SALUTIBUS se coniunxit, et pacis statim fama eius ad astra volavit. Propter Christianam SALUTES rebus quam secundissimis fruitur.

Nunc Christina non unum canem habet—habet tres canes et XXXVII alia animalia quae cum ea et marito eius vivunt.

Christina non est certa de SALUTUM futuro, sed non sollicitatur. Nunc mavult personas agere in picturis moventibus. Anno proximo personam egit in ECCE



QUI LOQUATUR. Huius anni Octobris visa est in recentissima pictura movente, RIVALITATE CONSANGUINEA, et hac mense personam agens in ECCE QUI ETIAM LOQUATUR videri potest.

Christina "Multos annos," ait, "patrem meum stultissimum virum in mundo esse putabam." Quia nunc est versator in rebus, patris sui praeceptum tandem accepit, et, mirabile visu, lacta est.

A Hanukah Story From Ancient Rome

By B. F. Barcio, L.H.D.

It was one of those cold, bleak days in Rome. There were snow flakes blowing around, annoying little flakes that settled under the neck hole of a tunic and melted into shivery trickles. This was definitely *paenula* weather, if a person could afford such well-oiled luxury. Abraham had no *paenula*. Nor was his *tunica* much good against this weather. Even the holes in his *tunica* had holes, and although he had loosened his *cingulum* and lowered the hem as far as it would go, the skin on his shins was taut and icy-cold. He was sure his shins were turning blue, but he couldn't be sure—the light was too poor. The rags he had wrapped around his feet had gotten wet through the open straps of his sandals, and he had to keep stomping his feet just to fight off the tingling pain that hits just before a person's toes go completely numb.

Abraham passed doorway after doorway decorated with evergreens. Again and again he was forced off the sidewalk and into the street by small groups of Romans with their party *syntheses* carefully protected from the wet weather. He thought to himself, "Happy Chanukah, Abraham, Happy Chanukah."

Abraham hated Rome. He hated the *Romani* who had

been celebrating their pagan rites of *Faunalia*, *Saturalia*, *Opalia* and now *Sigillaria*. They seemed not to care about the weather. All they could think about was their dumb dinner parties, their evergreens, their silly little dolls for their kids and their little beeswax candles.

Candles. He had almost forgotten. He was supposed to be looking for candles. Nine of them. He couldn't believe that his father and mother were actually excited over the free time they had been given by the *vilicus* of their little farm. "Free time for what?" he thought as he carefully avoided an icy puddle.

"Free time to go to Rome, to look for friends from the old country who were brought to Rome after —," his father had announced.

"Free time to freeze," Abraham thought. He would have preferred to stay on their *villa rustica*. At least there he could hide in the cattle barn and warm himself in the straw until someone came to see why it was taking him so long to finish his chores.

By now it was *hora nona*. He had been out in the cold

(Continued in Pagina Tertia)

The Nativity

O Magnum Mysterium

By Shirley Vogler Meister, Indianapolis

[EDITOR'S NOTE: For centuries Latin was the language of official state and religious literature. The following article is offered in evidence that Latin still influences contemporary Christian writing.]

O magnum mysterium et admirabile sacramentum, ut animalia viderent Dominum lucentem in praesepio.

O beata virgo, cuius viscera meruerunt portare Dominum Iesum Christum— Alleluia

When Tomas Luis de Victoria (1548-1611) wrote *O Magnum Mysterium*, he didn't realize that four centuries later his composition would be repeated in churches and concerts worldwide. Simple translation: "O great mystery and admirable sacrament, the animals look on the newly born Lord in the manger. O blessed Virgin, deemed worthy to bear our Lord Jesus Christ—Alleluia."

With a Renaissance melody complimenting the words, I float on an imaginary return to the stable, where a young girl and her spouse protect a new life. I see kittens frolicking near the infant Jesus' manger, a couple of dogs wagging tails in welcome and approval at the stable entrance, birds twittering in the loft, and sheep and cows, donkeys and horses braying and neighing nearby. Earthy and musty odors mingle with the fragrance of frankincense and myrrh.

(Continued in Pagina Secunda)

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Legionnaire Score Board

Romans in power: VII – Challengers and Barbarians: II



Fish Eye View Of The Battle of Casilinum, 216 B.C.

Litana Forest, War with the Boii 216 B.C.

When 25,000 Roman legionaries entered the Litana Forest in pursuit of the Boii, the Boii cut into hundreds of trees at the base so that they were barely standing. Then, when the Roman troops were well into the forest, the Boii toppled trees at the far side starting a domino-effect of trees falling on and around the Romans and spreading general panic. The Boii then destroyed a large portion of the Roman troops.

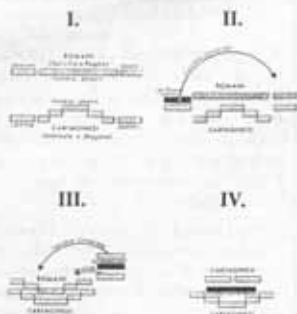
Casilinum, 2nd Punic War 216 B.C.

There was such a shortage of food in this town when it was besieged by Hannibal that a mouse was sold for 200 *denarii*. The man who sold it died of starvation while the man who bought it lived and survived the siege. When Roman forces tried to float jars of wheat down the Volturnus River to the people in town, Hannibal's men stopped the jars by rigging a chain across the river. The Romans then floated a great supply of nuts down the river which were scooped up by the inhabitants who remained loyal to Rome throughout the siege.

Cannae, 2nd Punic War August 2, 216 B.C.

After successfully eluding the Roman forces of Fabius Maximus with a variety of tricky maneuvers (the most famous of which involved attaching torches to the horns of cattle and then turning them loose at night around the Roman camp to spread panic), 50,000 Carthaginians under Hannibal slaughtered 80,000 Romans under Aemilius Varro. Hannibal had heard that the

nearby Volturnus River sent out high winds in the morning that carried dust and sand. He therefore positioned his troops with their backs to the river so that the Romans had the sand and wind blowing in their faces. Hannibal advanced his center and held his wings back at first, and then as the Roman forces pushed the Carthaginian center back, Hannibal's wings came around and encircled the Roman forces. Hannibal had also ordered 600 Numidian cavalry to "defect" to the Romans just before the battle started. Their swords and shields were taken from them and they were put in the rear of the Roman forces. When the battle began, these Numidians produced weapons which they had hidden in their clothing, picked up the shields of fallen soldiers and began to attack the rear of the Romans. The 80,000



Roman dead included Varro, 25 superior officers and 80 senators. The Carthaginians lost only 6,000 men. During the slaughter a Roman officer, Lucius Paulus, was offered a horse so he could escape the field. Paulus refused and preferred, wounded as he was, to sit on a rock until he was overpowered and stabbed.

Beneventum, 2nd Punic War 214 B.C.

20,000 Romans under Tiberius Gracchus, cut to pieces 18,000 Carthaginians under Hanno. Hanno barely escaped with a few cavalry.

Syracuse, 2nd Punic War 213 B.C.

25,000 legionaries led by M. Marcellus and a fleet under the command of Appius Claudius laid siege to Syracuse which was being defended by pro-Carthaginians led by Hippocrates, aided by military engines devised by Archimedes. The Romans took the city in 212 when Marcellus launched an attack during a city festival.

Beneventum, 2nd Punic War 212 B.C.

A consular army under Cn. Fulvius stormed Hanno's Carthaginian camp located 3 miles from Beneventum at daybreak, routed the Carthaginians and captured all the supplies that were being gathered to be sent to Carthaginian supporters in Capua.

Capua, 2nd Punic War 212 B.C.

60,000 Romans under Quintus Fulvius and Appius Claudius laid siege to Capua which had allied itself with Hannibal. The Romans dug a double circumvallation around the town and were able to resist a simultaneous attack from the garrison within the city and from Hannibal's troops outside the Roman lines. Hannibal tried to distract Quintus Fulvius and Appius Claudius by withdrawing his troops and marching on Rome, but when only a small portion of the Roman forces followed him, Hannibal abandoned the march on Rome and Capua surrendered to the Romans.

Spain, 2nd Punic War 212 B.C.

Titus Marcius, who was in charge of the balance of Scipio's army in Spain, accidentally found himself near two Carthaginian camps that were just a few miles apart. Since the Carthaginians were celebrating a recent victory against the Romans, their guard was down. Marcius led a surprise night attack against one of the camps leaving no survivors to warn the second camp. He then regrouped his men and destroyed the second camp during the same night.

Leontini, War with the National Party in Sicily 211 B.C.

Three Roman legions led by Marcus Marcellus attacked Leontini which was being defended by a garrison of Syracusans led by Hippocrates and several thousand Roman legion deserters. When the city was taken, Hippocrates managed to escape, but Marcellus succeeded in capturing 2,000 of the Roman deserters which he ordered to be stabbed to death.

Mythological Insights

Cloelia was all wet!
Achilles was a heel!
Cupid was a fly-by-night!
Endymion was a dreamer!
Adonis was boar-ed to death!
Clotho usually felt a bit snippy!
Ixion travelled in the right circles!
A Dryad's bark was worse than her bite!

Hyacinthus suffered from a slipped disc!
Medusa was feeling a little light-headed!
Sisyphus loved to push his weight around!
Centauri only horsed around half of the time!
Laocoon was completely wrapped up in his work!
Clytemnestra was "Orested" for killing her husband.
Polydectes' guests were the first ones to get "stoned" at a party.

Nativity (Continued a Pagina Prima)

Under sub-standard conditions, God became human as an infant surrounded by animals. Baby and livestock: both vulnerable, both dependent upon the care of others: an ordinary scenario for God, so unlike the beginnings for gods of early myths.

"O great mystery and admirable sacrament," says the song. Can we fully understand mysteries or sacraments?

The Nativity is both, yet the scene is as ordinary and vulnerable as infants and animals. That act of God-made-man validates human worth and shows God's approval of lower-creature companionship.

Birth and death and rebirth in the spirit: a simple story, a great mystery, a Godly sacrament!

Let's Clean Up Those Latin Droppings!

(Based on "Sampling tasty tidbits of foreign phrases" by James P. Kilpatrick, *INDPLS. STAR*, 5/27/90.)

Nothing can be more impressive than to drop just the right French, German, Spanish, Italian or Latin expression – in a very casual, off-hand way – smack dab in the middle of a conversation or an article that is being written. Used correctly, such phrases lend a nuance of culture and refinement to the moment and make the user appear very cosmopolitan.

Used incorrectly, however, these same phrases can make even the most cultured, well-educated person look like a pretentious, sophomoric imposter who is trying to be something s/he is not.

James Kilpatrick recently did a quickie study of such phrases that are frequently abused. He wrote, "Latin words and phrases throw some writers. *Southern Living* magazine in February [1990] had a word about fighter pilot David McCampbell, who shot down nine Japanese planes in a single day. He was a 'bonified World War II ace.' The phrase is 'bona fide,' in good faith, genuine."

"Finally, let us get straight on Greek and Latin plurals. We have one curriculum, two curricula. One criterion, two criteria. One phenomenon, two phenomena. One male alumnus, two male alumni; one female alumna, two alumnae. A speaker's fee is an honorarium; congressmen and other speakers receive honoraria. The preferred plural of opus is opera. One datum, two data.

"And, please, 'media' is a plural noun. We ink-stained wretches of the press are members of the media. Our medium is the newspaper. Media are. Media have. The media generally do their job pretty well, but when some miscreants in the media try to get cutesy-wutesy with foreign phrases, they wind up with egg on their faces. And a cup of *au jus* on the side."

Girl Trouble

An Open Letter

By "Orrinus Optimus," Latin I student of Hilary Sikes, Indianola Jr. H.S., Miss.

a.d.III Non. Oct., A.D. CXX

"Nescio why they put the *schola grammatici* near the Forum. I do know that this was the cause of all my trouble.

"Hodie while we were studying numerals, I noticed these *puellas* out by the bread shop. Being the audacious *puer* I am, I naturally admired the pulchritude of these girls. Then the sword of Damocles began to dangle precariously over me. My *amica* discovered my girl-watching. I tried my best to explain, *sed* she wasn't buying *meam fabulam*. I felt very *parvus*, like the only *incola* on a deserted *insula*.

"*Omnia* got worse. The *grammaticus*, because of my talking in class, asked me to solve a problem in arithmetic. The problem was *IX* combined with *I*. *Grammaticus* said that the answer was so obvious that even a *puer stultus* could see it. To that challenge I replied, 'I could answer it if you tell me what *IX* spells!' That was a *magnum* mistake. The *grammaticus* called me to the front of the *camera* and flogged me! He toasted my *toga praetexta*, and I must have yelled 'Ouch!' in ten different *linguis*! *Me miseret!*

"I'm so *laetus* that *craz* is a holiday! *Vale!*"

"I think we got us a keeper, Maw!"

(Based, in part, on research published by John Woodford in "Ancient Roman Life," Michigan Today, Vol. 17, No. 4, pp. 1-3.)

All too often in ancient Rome, babies were literally "thrown out with the bath water."

In fact, mothers and fathers made a calculated effort not to become too attached to their offspring until they had a chance to see what was likely to happen to them. Of course, what usually happened to them was that they would just die. It was, no doubt, the high rate of infant mortality that led to the custom of not even naming a child until it survived its first Roman week of existence. Even then, parents tried not to get too attached. After all, if the child was a boy, it would more than likely die before it reached the age of five—more than 50% of them did. If it was a girl, there was more than a 50% chance that she would not live past 15 years old—a realization that led to early marriages and even earlier betrothals. According to the evidence on 2nd century A.D. Roman inscriptions, 30% of all females who survived infancy were married by age 13. 50% were married by age 15. Many were married while they were still prepubescent to boys who were generally 10 or more years older than they were.

When it came to exposing infants at birth, girls tended to be the most expendable. The average woman who stayed alive during all her child bearing years would give birth to five or six children, two to three of which would be girls. Because girls were more of a worry (e.g., their honor was a constant concern to their fathers as was the hassle of arranging honorable marriages and the expense of providing proper dowries and wedding celebrations), less justification was required to expose them at birth once a father felt he already had enough daughters. Male infants, on the other hand, tended to

(Continued in Pagina Quinta)

Roga Me Aliquid



Cara Matrona,

I am a young man living in Pompeii with my mater, II younger sorores and IV younger fratres. My mater was lost at sea last year. I am now XVIII years old.

My problem is that my mater still treats me like a puer and won't let me have any fun with my amicus. Oh, I can do some things, like attend recitals in the Odeum or swim in the lacuna of the old palaestra near the closed amphitheater. What I really want to do, however, is go over to the Phoenix now and then and have some fun with my friends. My friends all go there and enjoy a poculum vini in the afternoon—none of that "late night" stuff you hear so much about in Pompeii, just a little de meridie relaxation. All I can do is stand outside, read the old PHOENIX FELIX ET TU sign, and realize that TU is always someone else and never me.

Why is my mater being so inconsiderate about this. I have my toga virilis and I should be able to have fun like a man.

Ariadus, Pompeiis.

Care Ariade,

There is much more to being a vir than being allowed to wear the toga virilis. You are your mater's eldest son, and you must act responsibly by not causing her shame in your town and by setting a good example for your younger sorores et fratres.

Frequenting a popina or thermopolium may seem like a little innocent de meridie pleasure, but your mater knows there's more than just vinum that is served at the Phoenix.

The back rooms of most popinae resound with the rattle of aleae and tali. Because gambling is illegal, and the law "winks" at the back room activities of these popinae, it must also ignore any cries of "foul" that come from the same rooms. In other words, if you get hurt or robbed back there, you're on your own and you have no recourse.

What's worse, most popinae or thermopolia these days also have a bevy of beauties on staff that do much more than just serve the vinum. These young asinae are not even bound by the laws of respectability that require legal lupanaria to remain closed ad horum nomam.

My guess is that your mater is too embarrassed to discuss the realities of her fears with you. She just wants you to keep away from the PHOENIX.

Don't you have a patruus or an avunculus who could have a little vir ad virum talk with you? In the meantime, be respectful of your mater's wishes and don't bring embarrassment to your family.

Hanukah (Continued a Pagina Prima)

for three hours. He had found only four candles, all used, two of them broken but perhaps repairable. He still needed five more. His father had insisted, "this year we shall have a separate, ninth candle for shamash just like we used to have in Jerusalem, before..."

It was strange how Abraham's father could never bring himself to finish that sentence. The memories of what the Romani did in Jerusalem were too vivid, too poignant to put into words. His mother and father both had seen things that civilized, religious people should not be forced to see, much less talk about. His father still suffered from a sense of guilt—things he should have done, people he could have helped, places he might have taken his family to hide. It was easier not to finish the sentence.

By the time Abraham had found four more candles, it was dark. Prima Vigilia had begun. He wasn't sure he would be able to find his way back to the underground burial chambers where his parents were waiting for him with a few of their friends—they had taken his parents there to show them where the Jews were being secretly buried in Rome.

By this time stomping his feet had stopped working. The painful tingles had come and gone. Numbness had set in, but Abraham knew the pain would return once he had a chance to stand by a fire again.

He was spending all his time off the sidewalks now, walking in the street and through unseen puddles. Romans were out in force. A "Io Sigillaria, Marce," on one side of the street was followed by a "Io Sigillaria, Liberi," on the other side.

"Thanks for the invitation. I know that yours will be the best dinner of the season!"

"I really like your synthesis. Do tell me where you bought it. I simply must have one like it for next year—a different color, of course."

Abraham was tempted to yell back "Happy Chanukah," but he didn't particularly want to be pushed around by some Roman's city slave.

Suddenly, the streets were empty. Everybody seemed to be where they were going. Doors were bolted shut. Street torches had been taken in and extinguished so they could be reused for trips home sometime during the 3rd or 4th watch.

Another ten blocks. Abraham was passing by insula after insula. He could tell which nationalities lived in each by the lingering smells of dinner. He wondered if

his own mother was planning to make their usual Chanukah dishes. He was hungry, but that wasn't the main thing on his mind. His whole body was cold. No, not cold, numb. He put his finger to his ear, and it felt like he was feeling someone else's ear. Abraham thought how strange it was that his own body could play these tricks on him.

Finally, he saw it. It was lying on a ledge outside one of the doorways. Someone must have set it down, intending to pick it up before going in. It was still wrapped in a lovely ribbon. It was large. It was one of the purest and most yellow beeswax candles he had ever seen. It would be his ninth candle.

Abraham headed for the ledge. He didn't check to see if anyone was watching. In fact, he never even stopped. He walked by very casually, and, without even looking down, swung his arm as though it was part of his natural walking rhythm. When his arm came up, the candle was his. He concealed it inside a hole in his tunica and hurried away. No one yelled after him. He was safe.

Abraham felt his chest warm with self-satisfaction. He had done it. He had found all nine candles. He had no idea where he was, but that didn't matter. He had all nine. The menorah could now be set up. His father would be proud. Their friends would compliment his father on what a fine son he had.

As the thrill of finding the last candle wore off, Abraham once again felt cold—and very tired. He could not remember ever being this cold before. He knew he should hurry and find his way back to the burial chambers, but he also felt that he deserved a little rest—not too long, though. Everyone would be waiting for him.

He turned into a little alleyway to get out of the wind. As he sat down, he put all his candles in his lap, pulled his tunica around his ankles, and buried his face inside the neck hole so he could blow warm air inside and restore some feeling to his numb body.

It took a little while, but it finally worked. Abraham felt very comfortable. Yes, he was warm, and very, very tired.

Just before he faded off, Abraham heard a voice. Could it be? He closed his eyes tightly and listened. Now he was sure. It was his father's voice. It was faint, but it was clear.

"Happy Chanukah, Abraham," it said. "We're all proud of you, son. Happy Chanukah."

Stressed Out? Latin Can Help!

(Based on "Latin in the 1990's and Beyond," by Lorraine A. Strachan, NASSP Curriculum Report Vol.20, No.1, Sept. 90.)

If you are being overwhelmed by the pressures of 20th Century life, by the speed of changes in values and life-styles, accept a little friendly advice from the Roman author Livy (in paraphrase):

The writings of the ancient Romans, on their walls and their funerary monuments, as well as in their literature, are a record, a history, of the infinite variety of human experience clearly laid out for all to see. In that record or history you can find for yourself and your country both positive and negative examples: positive attitudes and actions to adopt as models and negative examples, wrong in conception and horrible in outcome, to avoid.

Livy, A History of Rome from Its Foundation. 1.1.

Yes, Latin wants to be your friend for life. It can help you get a proper perspective on the stress you are experiencing now. It will always be there for you, even if life's pressures and complex schedules force you to ignore it for decades at a time. Latin is like a soothing friend that asks for nothing in return.

EYE OF THE GRAIAE



MAN RECEIVES PROMETHEUS' GIFT: THANKS... THIS THINGIE REALLY CAME FROM THE SUN CHARIOT, HUH?

Cantemus Latine

Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer

(Rendered in Latin by the Latin IV class, Carmel H.S., Carmel, Indiana)

CHORUS

Avia renone calcabatur
dum ambulat in Saturnaliis.
Diceas Saturnum non exstare,
sed Avius et ego credimus

Stanza I

Vinum nimium bibebat
admonita ne eat,
sed medicinae est oblita
et e ianua in nivem titubet.

Stanza II

Manc cum e(am) adibamus
in impetum prospectu
vestigia erant in fronte
et Saturni erant notae in dorso.

CHORUS

Stanza III

Nunc Avo superbi sumus
Se tam bene comportat
Sedens illic spectat ludos
consobrinus cum eo se oblectat.

Stanza IV

Non sunt Saturnalia nunc
In togis pallidis sumus
nihilominus nos miramur
dona Aviae anon remittamus
(Remitte!)

CHORUS

Stanza V

Anser nunc est primae mensae
et placenta ex fide (Ahi!)
similesque sunt candelae
coloribus in Aviae pilis.

Stanza VI

Vicinos omnes admovebam
"Vos servate spectando"
Aurigare numquam debet
qui portatus est in traha cum nano.

CHORUS (bis, sed alius aliter cantate.)
Io Saturnalia! (Basso profundo!)

Rudolph The Red-Nosed Reindeer

(Translated into Latin by Lea Ann Osburn, Teacher of Latin, Barrington Middle School, Ill.)

Rudolphus, rubro naso, (naso)
habebat candidum nasum
et si videres nasum (nasum)
putares illum ardere. (like an oil lamp)

Omnes cervi alii (alii)
ridebant et ridebant.

Non permiserunt ei (ei)
ut cum illis luderet. (like a chariot race)

Tunc una nocte candida
Santa venit dictum,

"Rudolphe, rubro naso,
nonne trahas carrum meum?"

Tum omnes cervi clamaverunt (clamaverunt)
ut cum gaudio dixerunt, (heu!)

"Rudolphe, rubro naso, (naso)
tu eris pars historiae." (like Julius Caesar!)

Video Review:

AGER SOMNIORUM

By Christopher Mickler, Latin III Honors student of Marianthe Colakis, Berkeley Prep. School, Tampa, Florida.

Mea gratiosa pictura movens est Ager Somniorum. Actor qui est stella in hac pictura est Kevinus Costernus. Costernus, qui voce sentit pilae agrum ei aedificandum esse, in laborando sex menses occupatus est. Cum pilae agrum confecit, manes qui fuerunt pilae lusores ad eum veniunt. Una lusorum manus est Chicagoensis Albi Socii quae venit ut in pilae agro

ludat. Tum hi manes alias manus ferunt qui etiam ludant. Costernus alteram vocem audit, et poctam Bostoniense Iowam secum fert. Cum pocta Iowam pervenit, se cum manibus coniungit ut de eis scribat. Tandem, Costernus suum patrem mortuum videt ambulatorem in pilae agro. Certe id est somnium quod fit Costerno verum.

Rome Preserves—And Uses—Its Glorious Past

By Frank J. Korn

Out of Rome's 20th century white marble railroad station juts a large fragment of the two thousand five hundred-year-old yellowish travertine Servian wall. In *Piazza Navona*, *Quirinale*, and *del popolo* stand towering obelisks—brought back from Egypt as trophies of the Baroque Age. Such architectural intermarriages are commonplace among the buildings and monuments and epochs of the Eternal City.



The Theater of Marcellus

High over a *gelateria* (ice cream shop) down in the Lateran district soar two arches from an aqueduct, all that's left from the pipeline which, in antiquity, fed that neighborhood its water supply. Atop what remains of the Augustan-age Theater of Marcellus, over in the Jewish Quarter near the Tiber, present day Romans dwell happily in Renaissance apartments outfitted with flowering terraces and television antennae. What long ago was the stage area, where actors recited the dialogues of Terence and Plautus *et al.*, is now a spacious courtyard where the children of the apartment complex gleefully shout in games of tag and kickball.

A few blocks away, at 93 *Piazza del Biscone*, the popular restaurant *Da Pancrazio* is woven into the brickwork of the ruins of Pompey's Theater, where Julius Caesar breathed his last on a dark and gloomy day in the month of March, two thousand thirty-four years ago. Have lunch here on your next visit to Rome and ask for a table downstairs. There you will dine in the vaulted cellars of the old theater.

Ever since the onset of the Middle Ages, the Roman people have been adapting their architectural heritage to contemporary usage. If an ancient structure—even if fragmented—occupied a particular site, they would build around it, over it, under it, into it. There seems to have long been a sense in Rome that "If it got there first, it has a perpetual claim to the spot."

This admirable policy of preserving the glories of the past was occasionally violated, however, especially in Renaissance times, by patrician clans turning the ruins into their own private marble quarries. Such plundering gave birth to the wisecrack: "*Quod non fecerunt barbari, fecerunt Barberini*"—"What the barbarians didn't do, the Barberini did." (And the Farnesi and the Borghesi and the Borgias and a host of other prominent families too, one might add.)



The two remaining stories of the Tabularium seen from the Forum Romanum.

Michelangelo was particularly skillful at marrying his era to Imperial times. Upon the two surviving stories of the *Tabularium*, ancient Rome's Hall of Records, he placed the honey-colored *Palazzo Senatorio* which today serves as city hall. Within the vast *sepidarium* of the Baths of Diocletian, the Florentine genius laid out the magnificent church of *Santa Maria degli Angeli*.

Other unions between Christian and Pagan Rome are to be found scattered about the city. In the *Campus Martius* rises the 12th century church of *Santa Maria Sopra Minerva*. The name translates literally to Saint Mary above Minerva, for the remains of a first century temple to that goddess provide the foundation and parts of the walls of the Marian edifice. Beneath the church of St. Joseph the Carpenter lies the still intact, dank and dreary Mamertine Prison; and below that the dreaded *Tullianum*, the dungeon whose walls echoed the death cries of Catiline's co-conspirators and whose earthen floor felt the feet of the Apostles Peter and Paul.

Down in the Forum the tenth century church of *San Lorenzo in Miranda* seems to have been dropped from the sky smack dab inside the outer walls and front colonnade of the Temple of Antoninus and Faustina. A few steps further down the *Via Sacra* brings one to a *rotunda*, the Temple of Romulus Augustulus, which since A.D. 528 has formed the vestibule of the church of Saints Cosmas and Damian.

In *Piazza Venezia* the bas-reliefed Column of Trajan, that once supported a statue of the emperor, has been crowned since 1587 with an effigy of St. Peter. Trajan used to face the Forum, the Colosseum, "the splendor that was Rome." Peter is positioned, by order of Pope Sixtus V, with his back turned contemptuously on the imperial rubble and his glance fixed out over the rooftops toward the Vatican. (It is as if he is proclaiming, "*Roma Pagana mortua est. Vivat Roma Christiana!*") A half mile away, on the *Via del Corso*, the Column of Marcus Aurelius provides a one hundred-foot-high pedestal for a statue of St. Paul.

From here a short stroll west on the *Via di Pietra* will bring you to the immense bulk of *La Borsa*, The Stock Exchange, the right wall of which is left over from the Temple of Hadrian and still shored up by the twelve original fluted Corinthian columns. The shrine was erected on this spot, in honor of the deified ruler, in A.D. 145. (Today a new deity by the name of *Pecunia* is worshipped here.)

The world of culture also gets into the act of putting the architectural past to use. In the sultry months of July and August the non air-conditioned Rome Opera Theater shifts to its summer residence inside the cavernous remains of the Baths of Caracalla. Verdi's *Aida* is additionally spectacular and dramatic when it unfolds on a stage framed by two broken enormous arches of the same *caladrium* where plebians and patricians used to perspire their way to physical fitness. Even outside the walls on the Appian Way are to be found such architectural mixed marriages as seventeenth century farmhouses spliced into the *opus incertum* of pre-Christian mausolea.

But perhaps the most startling and unexpected adaptation of imperial relics is the use of a squat pagan tomb behind one of the tees on the back nine of the *Acqua Santa Golf Course* as a 20th century rain shelter. Duffers caught far from the clubhouse during a sudden Mediterranean cloudburst often seek refuge in this damp and eerie sepulchre, its *columbaria* long ago denuded of their funeral urns.

Only in Rome does the remote past enjoy such a practical and widespread role in the immediate present.

Optime, Pompeiiana!

"Keep up the good work. I find the issues interesting as well as informative, and the material is presented in a pleasing manner to the students."

St. Rose Taranto, O.P.
St. John the Baptist H.S.
West Islip, N.Y.

COOKING WITH KYNΘIA



Xenae vel Salve! What a day! It was *FARCIMEN* day in my *culina*. *Dominus* was entertaining Saturnalia guests from *Lucania* (you know, the "sausage center" of all of *Italia*!) and he wanted to show them that we *Pompeiani* can squeeze out some pretty good sausage too.

I was off to the *macellum* before dawn this morning to be sure I got all the fresh sausage casings, calf brains pork loins and bacon I would need.

Then I had to hurry out the *Porta Marina* to meet the lobster boats and buy their best catch. You see, when my *Dominus* wants a sausage *prima merita*, he doesn't want just one kind of sausage. I had to make lobster sausage and calf brain sausage as well as regular pork sausage. These *Lucani* would have to be impressed!

First I'll tell you how I made the lobster sausage.

Recipe:

5 lbs. of minced lobster meat

5 t. pepper

6 ozs. salmon (drained & washed)

2 T. white wine

2 T. vinegar

2 T. olive oil

2 crushed garlic cloves

2 t. parsley

1/2 t. ground rosemary

1/2 t. sage

several finely ground mint leaves

a pinch of basil

10 fresh eggs

10 cups of bread crumbs

1 cup of olive oil

sausage casings

Soak the chopped lobster in all the ingredients (except the eggs and breadcrumbs) for several hours.

Then beat the eggs well and mix the eggs and bread crumbs in with the chopped lobster mixture. Stuff into casings and let rest until you are ready to fry it in olive oil for 20 minutes in a covered pan to serve.

Calf brain *FARCIMEN* is a little easier to make. It goes like this:

Recipe:

4 lbs. of cooked calf brains

1 cup of grated almonds

2 T. pepper

1 T. ginger

4 cups bread crumbs

4 cups of beef stock

4 raw eggs

sausage casings

Mix the chopped brains with the grated almonds and sprinkle with the pepper and ginger. Add the bread crumbs and beef stock. Beat the eggs well and then mix them in with the rest. Stuff the mixture into the sausage casings and set aside. When you are ready to cook the sausages, let them simmer in a covered pan with a little water for 20 minutes. Then let them brown in the oven before serving.

The 3rd kind of *FARCIMEN* I made was with the pork loins I bought. This is also a fairly fast *FARCIMEN* to throw together.

Recipe:

4 lbs. ground pork

2 cups cooked pearl barley

8 leeks, finely chopped

2 cups of cooked bacon, chopped

1 cup of almonds grated

2 T. pepper

2 T. celery seed

pork stock

4 fresh eggs

sausage casings

Mix the cooked barley with the leeks, bacon, almonds and the ground pork. Stir in the pepper and the celery seed. Mix in just enough of the pork stock to moisten the mixture. Then beat the eggs in a separate bowl and mix them in. Stuff the sausage into the casings and set aside.

When you are ready to cook the sausage, place it in its own covered pan and simmer it with a little water for 30 minutes. Then brown it in the oven with the calf brain *FARCIMEN* you set aside earlier.

I know this sounds like a lot of work, but if your *Dominus* wants to impress *Saturnalia* guests, *FARCIMEN* will do it every time.

Bona fortuna et Io Saturnalia!

Keeper (Continued a Pagina Tertia)

be accepted, i.e. placed on the father's knee (cf. *genus*, "genuine"), if they weren't unhealthy or deformed.

While the over-all death rate was not that great in ancient Rome (cf. 44 per thousand, vs. 88 per thousand in 1988 in America), people tended not to have such great life-expectancies as folks have today. Granted that a Roman who survived to the ripe old age of 40 had a fairly good chance of reaching 60 or even 70, the majority never reached the big Four O.

What annually killed the Romans was not, as the ditty would have it, the Latin language, but things like poor nutrition, poor sanitation (e.g. a million cubic liters of human waste was dumped into the Tiber River each year), a litany of diseases against which they were virtually defenseless (i.e. typhus, typhoid, Malta fever,

malaria, tuberculosis, pneumonia, childhood diarrhea—the adult version of which killed the Emperor Vespasian), and good old-fashioned accidents, as well as domestic and *campagna* violence. Surprisingly, most violent Roman deaths can not be attributed to military actions. During the early Roman empire less than one-half of one percent (350,000) of the population was serving in the armed forces.

Historical Insights

Mucius Scaevola single-handedly saved Rome from the Etruscans!

Horatius Codes kept a sharp eye out for Rome's welfare!

A Jaunt Through Latin Grammar

By Sandra Smith, Latin III student of Mrs. K.A. Sullivan, Oakmont Regional H.S., Ashburnham, Mass.

Come, boys and girls,
Away we must go—
A trip through some grammar
We're supposed to know.

A few simple points
Put into a verse
A great way to learn,
So simple, so terse.

For plural now,
We look to passive
This task should not
be too massive.

Take video,
"I see" it means.
The passive's the trick,
Becoming "I seem."

Place a -mini
On end of the stem.
No more deponents,
That's it for them!

-us to short -e,
-i in proper names,
Vocatives aren't hard
if you know their game.

One more command
To review today
Is present subjunctive
Preceded by Ne.

Just keep in mind
All stays the same
'Cept second declension
Perplexing our brains!

There's more to come.
Do you still know
Choatives are verbs
Ending in -sco?

Quam plus an adverb
Displaying "the MOST"
Means "as ___ as possible"
So as not to boast.

Periphrastics
In the passive mean
That "it MUST be done"
Or else! You see?

Deponents cause
A little more thought.
Now pay attention
So you won't be caught!

But in the active
You're "just about to..."
When something comes up—
I hate that, don't you!

To command with
These abnormal creatures
You must make note of
Their unkempt features.

And there they are.
Yet only a few,
Grammatical points
Which, of course, you knew!

Create your own
Infinitive: present
And active for a
Singular present.

If you're still confused,
All hope has vanished.
Don't worry yourself,
Next year, TAKE SPANISH!

Tela Charlottae: A Metamorphosis

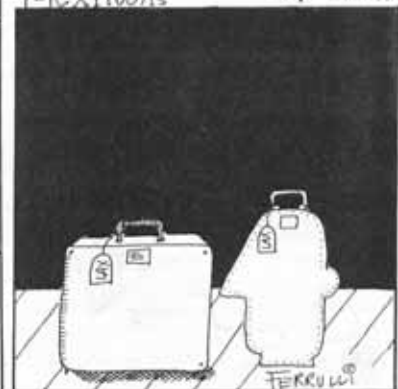
If you are one of those Latin enthusiasts who enjoys reading *Winnie the Pooh*, *Pinocchio*, *Petrus Sclopetarius*, *Alicia in Terra Mirabili*, *Caroline Brown Sapientia*, *Linus de Vita*, *Philosophia Secundum Snoopy*, *Mundus Secundum Lucianum*, *Ferdinandus Taurus*, *Tres Parvi Porci* and *Fabula De Petro Cuniculo*, you will be thrilled to hear that Bernice L. Fox's *Tela Charlottae* is back on the drawing table. Harper and Row hopes to have the newly edited and lavishly illustrated book off the presses in February, 1991.

Bernice L. Fox writes, "The publishers and I have worked several years refining and polishing the language, and the publishers have dressed her in the delightful original Garth Williams' illustrations for *Charlotte's Web*. The result is a book of real elegance and beauty. I am very proud of it. If only we can find ways to bring it to the attention of those who appreciate and enjoy such a 'jewel.'"

Readers who are interested in corresponding with the author are invited to write to: Bernice L. Fox, 1025 Cramer Court, Monmouth, IL 61462.

Lexitons

Capiti Theca





ORIGEN AND HIS SPECIES



LATIN LEARNING



The Role of Nymphs in Greek Mythology Pars IV

By Sr. Michael Louise, Oldenburg, Indiana

It was thought that worship of the nymphs was practiced in places which they seemed to have chosen for themselves in shady groves or beside springs of clear water.

To the class of Water Nymphs belong the Nalades, the Nereids or Oceanids, and the Potomeides. The name Nalades is derived from the Greek words for "flow" and "stream." They were the daughters of Jupiter and they presided over flowing waters, such as rivers, lakes, brooks and fountains which they maintained as fresh waters sacred to Diana. Of the nymphs, only the Nalades and the Oreades, nymphs of mountains and grottoes or caves, were immortal.

Art represents the Nalades as beautiful maidens with flower-covered heads; they were light hearted, fond of music and dancing; endowed with prophetic powers, they were beneficent to mortals, sharing their gifts with them plus the life-giving properties of water. As the goddesses of the nourishing and fruitifying water, the Nalades were generous in granting increase and fertility to plants, herds and mortals alike. For this reason, they were also invoked as the guardian goddesses of marriage in which ceremony the sprinkling of the bride with spring water was an indispensable rite. Since healing and inspiring powers were attributed to many springs, these nymphs belong to the divinities of healing and prophesying, capable of transmitting this prophetic and poetic inspiration to mortals.

Our meager knowledge of the Potomeides simply indicates that this group was comprised of River Nymphs; it may be, however, that Clytie, whose story follows, was a River Nymph.

Clytie was a nymph who loved Phoebus Apollo with all her heart, but Apollo was oblivious to her or indifferent to her affection. All she could do was to follow the sun-god with her eyes as he drove across the sky in his chariot of gold. For nine days she sat on the cold ground without tasting either food or drink. Her limbs took root and her face became a flower, turning on its stem to follow the sun journeying from east to west. At last, Phoebus Apollo took pity on Clytie and changed her into the sunflower which constantly turns toward the sun. The story of Clytie is unique, for instead of a god in love with an unwilling maiden, a maiden is in love with

an unwilling god.

Another story of Water Nymphs involves the hero Hercules who accompanied the Argonauts in quest of the golden fleece. On one occasion, when the expedition was spending some time on land, Hercules went into the forest to search for a tree from which to make an oar. He was accompanied by Hylas, a very handsome youth who had become very dear to him as his armor-bearer. When Hylas dipped his pitcher into a spring to get water for the evening meal, he was



suddenly pulled down forcibly into the water by the nymph of the fountain who was so infatuated with his beautiful face that she wished to kiss him. She entwined her arms around his neck and drew him down into the depths to be seen no more. Hercules madly called Hylas' name, but in vain. Hercules was so upset over the loss of his friend that he forgot everything, the Argos, the Golden Fleece, everything except Hylas. The ship waited, but when Hercules and Hylas did not return, it was necessary to leave without them. Hylas never reappeared - he had been stolen by the Nalades.

In the story of Arachne both water nymphs and the nymphs of groves became fascinated with the skill of this young maiden who could spin, embroider and weave as well as the gods. When the goddess Minerva was challenged to a weaving contest and beaten by Arachne (who was turned into a spider by the goddess), the nymphs all bent low in homage to great Minerva and they forgot all about the skills of Arachne.

One very special group of nymphs seems to have existed for a single purpose: the care of Zeus while he was being hidden from his carnivorous father. These nymphs were called the Melian Nymphs. One of these Melian Nymphs, named Melissa, was said to have discovered the use of honey and to have given the bees her own name. Melissa helped her sister Amalthea care for Zeus as an infant by feeding him honey while Amalthea supplied him with milk from a goat whose name was also Amalthea.

A totally different type of nymph is represented by the Aurae who were nymphs of the air and breezes. They were a species of sportive, happy beings represented as being winged. They were generally favorable toward mankind.

Antiquitas

Domus

By Rodney Cottrell

The development of the Roman house has a long history. The Roman house began as a one room hut upon a hill, the Palatine. It was not much of a house really. Our great empire spawned from a small, thatched, mud hut with but one room. Sometimes a domus had a window or smoke-hole in the roof. The Romans were an imaginative people. They eventually discovered the oval and rectangle. Here is where the strength of the Romans was born. The Temple of Vesta, goddess of the hearth, even to the last day of the empire, retained the circular pattern from the first house of Rome. The single room of the house was called the *Atrium*, and it would evolve into the central room in years to come.

It took intervention from the Greeks to bring the Romans out of their shell - so to speak. Once out, the Romans developed their dwellings into fabulous mansions. As the empire grew, so did the houses of the citizens. Leading from the street was the *door* or *janua*. Sometimes a slave would be employed to watch and open the door. His name was a *janitor*. Often times a mosaic on the floor would depict a dog with the words "Cave canem." The *ostium* or doorway led unobstructed to the *atrium*, heart of the house. In the beginning, the *atrium* was the family place, the strength of the house. Later, it became the business room of the *dominus*. He would greet his guests who would accumulate in the early hours of the morning here. Attached to the *atrium* would be the *alae*. These were small recesses or alcoves for busts of important family ancestors. Between the *alae*, and in the middle of the *atrium* ceiling was the *compluvium*, the primary source of light in the house. The *tablinum* was the office place of the *dominus*. It lay straight across from the *ostium*, in the far end of the *atrium*. The *dominus* generally kept his strongbox here.

In later years, the *peristyle* replaced the *atrium* as the center of family life. The *peristyle* could be sectioned off from the *atrium* for privacy. Statues and gardens adorned the *peristyle*. This room was open to the sun allowing light for the garden. Rooms for the family often surrounded the *peristyle*.

Heating was not much of a problem in Italy. As a matter of fact, most nobles had many summer homes away from the city. In the northernmost cities and in the provinces, heating was more of a concern. The *hypocaust*, a forerunner of the modern day central heating furnaces, was in wide use in these areas.

Water also was not much of a problem. In most populated cities piped water was available in the houses. The people of Rome also had a massive sewage system named the *Cloaca Maxima*. Many of the Roman aqueducts and piping systems were still in use until the present century.

Classified Ads

Lingua Latina Occasionibus Omnibus

Everything you've ever wanted to say in Latin, but didn't know how to - now it's all at your finger tips in a handy-dandy little *vade mecum*, for only \$12.95!

Ever have the urge to dominate a business meeting by announcing *Heu! Tintinnantibus meis sonat!* (Darn, There goes my beeper)? Ever want to wow a fellow professional by declaring *Abea, comest!* (I'm outta here, dude)?

Be the first one in your complex to have it. It's called *Latin for All Occasions*. It's by Henry Beard, and it's published by Villard Books, N.Y.

Amicula, Deliciae, nam is sum qui mentior tibi? (Baby, sweetheart, would I lie to you?)

Caesar Ipse Praeceptorem Conducet

The Emperor Tiberius Claudius Nero Caesar is now interviewing tutors for his young swimmers. Those wishing to apply must report to the *Villa Iovis* on Capri, *Nonis Ianuariis*, and be prepared to answer such questions as "Who was Hecuba's mother?" "By what name was Achilles called when he was hiding among the girls?" and "What song did the Sirens sing?"

Quando Aestas Venerit, Ubi Tu Eris?

Don't just vege out next summer. Take command, pick a program, and apply early. Some free, some not.

- I. **Through the Roman World.** Tour A features 15 day Grand Tours to Rome through Britain & France (from N.Y. - \$2,763); Tour B features 10 day Tours of Roman Britain (from N.Y. \$1,960). Wayfarer Travel. Call Mary-Ann Nall, All Around Travel (800) 523-1353.
- II. **Orbis Romanus.** An NEH Summer Latin Institute hosted by the College of Notre Dame of Maryland, 6/30 - 7/26/91. Participants receive expense money plus a \$1,000 stipend each. Contact Sr. Therese Marie Dougherty (301) 532-5559 or (301) 532-5311.
- III. **Classical Studies In Italy.** Monuments of Ancient Rome and Monuments of Ancient Pompeii. Six Credit Hours. Sessions run during May, June and July. ca. \$1,900 excluding airfare. Kent State Un. (800) 672-KSU2.
- IV. **The Vergilian Society** is sponsoring eight different study sessions (Italy, Greek Isles, Turkey, Provence, Switzerland), June through August, 1991. (301) 454-2510.

Euhemerii Discipuli Convenient

There will be a meeting of the Followers of Euhemerus in the *Theatro Marcelli, Romae, Kalendis Ianuariis*.

All those interested in learning more about the teachings of Euhemerus are invited to attend.

Free admission *ab hora septima ad horam decimam*.

Come and learn why we believe that all the fables of old are absolutely true and relate actual historical events.

Yes, the gods were real people who, because they distinguished themselves in their lifetimes, have come to be worshipped by their grateful admirers.

Romae Antiquae Proplasma Emi Potest

If you have ever wanted to own a detailed professional model of the heart of Ancient Rome, one may now be purchased from WORLD CITY SCAPES, 5445 Charlotte, Kansas City, MO 64110. (816) 444-2606.

The model base measures 36" by 16" and includes a rectangle of Ancient Rome (A.D. 306-337) from the Pantheon to the Colosseum, from the Imperial Fora to the Tiber Island. It features 46 finely detailed scale model movable buildings. This is no toy. It sells for \$295.

Carmina Optima



21. Et Eorum Auctores

- I. AMOR TEMPUS POSTULAT, Maria Curiosa
- II. ORATE, M. C. Malleus
- III. GLACIES GLACIES DELICIAE, Vaginula Glacies
- IV. TIBI BENEFICIUM DARE, Calculi
- V. COR NON HABEO, Iacobus Ingramus
- VI. PLUS QUAM VERBIS DICERE POTEST, Alias
- VII. FELES ATRA, Ionella Iacobides
- VIII. HILARITAS MUSICA IN CORDE EST, Dece-lectatio
- IX. CALCEI PULSANTES, Vir Dulcifer
- X. ALIQUID CUL CREDERE POSSUM, Venenum

22. Numeri

Submitted by Brent Miller, Seventh Grade Latin student of Judy Campbell, Central Jr. H. S., Findlay, Ohio

Match Column A with Column B

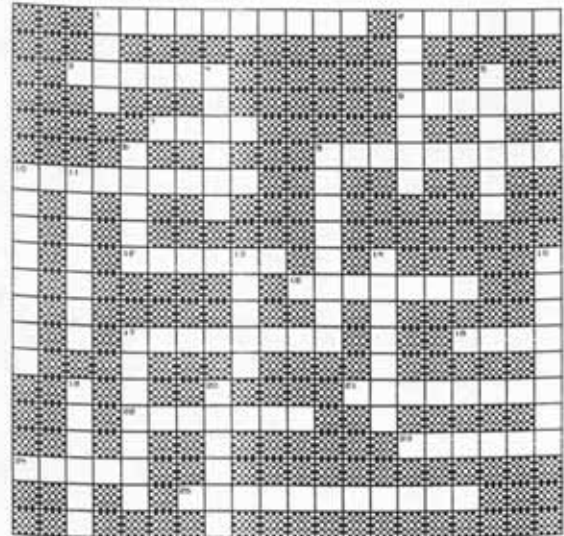
A	B
MMCCCXLVIII	A. 191
Quadringenti	B. 2348
XIV	C. 628
MCMLXXXIX	D. 1904
Undeviginti	E. 400
DCXXVIII	F. 1261
MCDXCII	G. 14
MDCCCI	H. 3492
MCCLXI	I. 1989
MCMLXXVII	J. 1492
CXCI	K. 19
MDCXXIV	L. 1801
MMMCDXCII	M. 1624
MCMIV	N. 1977
MDCCLXXVI	O. 1776

23. How Well Did You Read?

1. Whose statue is now on top of the Column of Trajan in Rome?
2. What is *farcimen*?
3. How did Kirstin Alley support herself in Los Angeles before she got her first acting job?
4. How did Marcus Marcellus punish the 2,000 Roman troops who deserted at Leontini?
5. What did the followers of Euhemerus believe about the gods?
6. What percentage of new-born Roman boys could be expected to survive to the age of six?
7. What popular children's story has Bernice L. Fox translated into Latin?
8. How many candles did Abraham have to find?
9. What special responsibility did the *Melina Nymphs* have?
10. There was a sign in Pompeii that read *PHOENIX FELIX ET TU*. What kind of business did it advertise?

24

Scientific Mythology



ACROSS

1. Neptune's Wife
2. Venus' lover slain by a boar
3. Grace of beauty
4. Theseus' father
5. Same as Mars
6. Parthenon hill
7. Chief of Greeks against Troy
8. Son of Venus and Anchises
9. Mother of Hercules
10. Inhabitants of Achaia
11. God of love
12. Father of Aeneas
13. River in Hades
14. Goddess of dawn
15. Goddess of Virtue
16. God of medicine

DOWN

1. Jason's ship
2. Hunter made stag
3. Europa's father
4. God of the winds
5. Volcano in Sicily
6. Slayer of Hector
7. Wife of Admetus
8. Pursuer of Arctonoe
9. Minerva's breastplate
10. War like women
11. Heavenly food
12. Faithful friend of Aeneas
13. Same as Minerva
14. Father of Medea

Searchin' For The Holiday Season

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

25

IO SATURNALIA	FAUNALIA
PILLEUS	SYNTHESIS
DONA	CONVIVIA
CANDELAE	DULCES
NUGES	MALUM PUNICUM
CEREI	SIGILLARIA
OPALIA	SIGILLA
OSCILLA	OPS
SATURNUS	SEMPER VIRIDIS
REX BIBENDI	AENIGMATA
QUAESTIONES	CORONAE
PRÆMIA	SORTITIO
LIBAMENTA	POTATIO
LIBERTAS	HILARITAS

Roman Gods and Goddesses in Mythology

Submitted by Todd J. Raley, Latin IV Student of Br. Lawrence Shine, Calvert Hall H.S., Towson, Md.

27. Use English spellings for your answers

Caclorum Deus	1			
Solis Deus	2			
Tartari Deus	3			
Sapientiae Dea	4			
Mercatorum Deus	5			
Ignis Deus	6			
Belli Deus	7			
Oceani Deus	8			
Lunae Dea	9			
Amoris Dea	10			
1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10

26. Short Stuff

Submitted by Sandy Armatys, Latin II Student of Lee Ann Osburn, Barrington Middle School, Barrington, Ill. Give the complete Latin phrases which these abbreviations represent.

1. p.m.
2. etc.
3. IN.R.I.
4. R.I.P.
5. pro tem.
6. P.S.
7. A.D.
8. N.B.
9. vs.
10. a.m.
11. i.e.

(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.)

21.

- I. LOVE TAKES TIME, Mariah Carey
- II. PRAY, M.C. Hammer
- III. ICE ICE BABY, Vanilla Ice
- IV. GIVING YOU THE BENEFIT, Pebbles
- V. I DON'T HAVE THE HEART, James Ingram
- VI. MORE THAN WORDS CAN SAY, Alias
- VII. BLACK CAT, Janet Jackson
- VIII. GROOVE ISN THE HEAT, Deee-Lite
- IX. KNOCKIN' IDOTS, Candyman
- X. SOMETHING TO BELIEVE IN, Poison

22.

<u>B</u>	MMCCCLVIII
<u>E</u>	Quadringenti
<u>G</u>	XIV
<u>I</u>	MCMLXIX
<u>K</u>	Unde viginti
<u>C</u>	DCXXXII
<u>J</u>	MCDXCII
<u>L</u>	MDCCCI
<u>F</u>	MCCLXI
<u>N</u>	MCMLXVII
<u>A</u>	CXCI
<u>M</u>	MDCXXIV
<u>H</u>	MMMCCXII
<u>D</u>	MCMLV
<u>O</u>	MDCLXVI

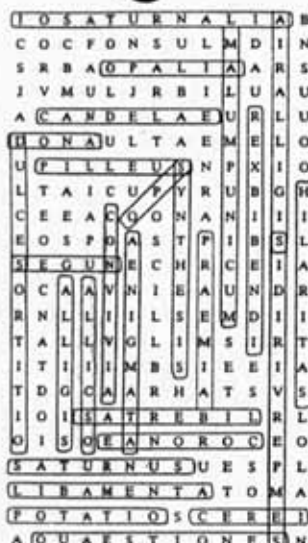
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1. St. Peter
2. Sausage
3. She was an interior decorator.
4. He had them abbbed to death.
5. That at one time they had simply been famous people who were worshipped by their admirers.
6. 50%
7. Charlotte's Web
8. Nine
9. They cared for Zeus while he was being hidden from his father.
10. A wine bar.

24.



25



26.

1. p.m. POST MERIDIEM
2. etc. ET CETERA
3. INRI IESUS NAZARENUS REX IUDAEORUM
4. R.I.P. REQUIESCAT IN PACE
5. proim. PRO TEMPORE
6. P.S. POST SCRIPTUM
7. A.D. ANNO DOMINI
8. N.B. NATA BENE
9. vs. VERSUS
10. a.m. ANTE MERIDIEM
11. i.e. ID EST

27.

Submitted by Todd J. Raley, Latin IV Student of
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Carolus Deus
J U P I T E R

Solu Dena
A P O L L O

Tartari Drusa
P L V T O

Sapientian Dea
M I N E R V A

Mercuratorum Deus
M E R C U R Y

Ignis Deus
V U L C A N

Belli Deus
M A R S

Oceani Deus
N E P T V N E

Lunar Dea
D I A N A

Amorita Dea
V E N U S

I L O V E

"You will be happy in your life if you just tell the truth." Kirstie's father gave this advice to her repeatedly, but she overlooked it for many years. She preferred to live her life selfishly.

She was born on January 12, 1965, in Wichita, Kansas. She has an older brother and a younger sister. At first, Kirstie's life was pleasant. She had few hardships. In high school, however, Kirstie began to run into trouble. She was not popular. She had neither blue eyes nor blond hair. She wasn't cute and she wasn't a cheerleader. Kirstie decided therefore to be completely different—she dressed outrageously, she used false ID's to get into bars, and she rode with boys on motorcycles.

Kirstie first studied at Kansas State University, but during her second year she dropped out. Then she studied briefly at the University of Kansas. However she didn't have good luck in this university either. Soon Kirstie had the worst possible luck – she became addicted to cocaine. She was spending \$400 a week on her habit. One day, however, she took a close look at herself and at her life and was not impressed by what she saw. In 1981 Kirstie made an instant break from cocaine – cold turkey!

Then Kirstie slept for a month, broke up with her boyfriend, loaded her dog in her car and headed for Los Angeles. There Kirstie was an interior decorator. Finally in 1982 Kirstie was chosen for a part in *STAR TREK II: THE WRATH OF KHAN*. That same week Kirstie's mother and father were in a serious automobile accident. Her mother died without ever seeing Kirstie do anything successful.

In 1983 Kirstie married Parker Stevenson. Then she got parts in **NORTH AND SOUTH** and **A BUNNY'S TALE**. In 1986 Kirstie joined the cast of **CHEERS** and almost immediately her fame soared. Because of Kirstie **CHEERS** is enjoying its greatest season ever.

Now Kirstie does not just have one dog—she has three, and 37 other animals that live with her and her husband. Kirstie is not sure about the future of CHEERS, but she's not worried. She now prefers movie roles. Last year she had a part in LOOK WHO'S TALKING. In October of this year she was seen in her most recent film, SIBLING RIVALRY, and this month she can be seen playing a part in LOOK WHO'S TALKING TOO.

Kirstie says, "For many years I thought my father was the dumbest man on earth." Because she is now much more experienced, she has finally taken her father's advice, and, lo and behold, she's happy.