

Cecidi, Et Resurgere Non Possum!

Aviae aetate propectae plerumque amandae reverendaeque sunt. Aviae aetate propectae non sunt ridiculosae – non plerumque.

A. D. MCMLXXXIV, autem, hic rerum status commutatus est. Illo anno Clara Pelleris facta est prima avia parva quae magnam famam in televisione cepit quia ridiculosa erat. Clarae sententia famosissima in televisione erat, "Ubi est bubula?"

Clara habebat LXXXIII annos quando facta est "stella" quae cibum vendebat pro Vendiae thermopoliis. In Russia nata erat. Postquam in Americam venit, Clara Chicagoense habitabat, et XXXV annos erat ornatric. Clara autem habebat magnam vocem quae eam famosam fecit. Clara melius dixit "Ubi est bubula?" quam aliae aviae, et propter magnam vocem suam D milia nummorum uno anno meruit.

A. D. MCMLXXXVII, autem, Clara Pelleris mortua est.

Nunc habemus novam aviam aetate propectam quae est ridiculosa in televisione et quae voce sua quam maximos nummos meret. Huic aviae novae nomen est Editha Fore. Editha ridiculosa – et famosa – est propter hanc sententiam quam in televisione dicit: "Cecidi, et resurgere non possum!"

Editha habitat in Nova Caesarea. Habet LXXIV annos et multos annos medici adiutrix in schola publica erat.

Editha autem magnum impedimentum habebat: semper cadebat et se laedebat. Gradiens in viam praeceps cecidit. Ambulans cum nepote suo ad scholam cecidit. Domi cecidit et in horto suo identidem cecidit.

A.D. MCMLXXXIX Editha cecidit et caput suum graviter laesit. Fortunate, Editha gerebat machinam parvam quae ei permisit ut auxilium clamaret. Huic machinae nomen est Vitavoca. Radiophonum parvum est. Brevi tempore currus valetudinarius ad Editham venit, et vitam eius servavit.

Quando officina quae haec radiophona parva faciebat hanc fabulam audivit, legatum ad Editham misit. Legatus ab Editha rogabat ut ea fabulam suam in televisione narraret. Primo Editha in televisione spectari non volebat – credebatur se de scalis casuram esse. Legatus Edithae tandem persuasit eam incolumem futuram esse. Legatus quoque Edithae multos nummos promisit.

Nunc in televisione Editha dicit se non esse scenicam mulierem. Dicit se esse aviam quae dicat fabulam veram. Tunc in televisione alia mulier quae est scenica mulier gerens capillamentum album cadit dum Edithae vox dicit, "Cecidi, et resurgere non possum!"

Vero, Editha Fore non est persona ridiculosa, sed sententia eius – et quo modo dicitur – multis spectatoribus magnum oblectamentum dat!



February Love Story

Orpheus

By Elphie Schumacher, Grade 9, Latin student of K. Turnbull, Barrie N. Collegiate, Ontario, Canada

Son of Apollo
Celebrated singer
His lyre draws beasts
To peace
And in his own world
Where only music
Shall play
And only kindness
Shall be looked upon
By love,
He there shares his heart
With the lovely
Eurydice
Whose passion for his melody
Is sweet.
Evil has no place
In the realm of their devotion
The love as pure and true
As their vow.
But, alas! Chaos is come
The bite of death
To Eurydice
And to Orpheus, poor Orpheus
The tragic loss.
His precious heart
Is broken
Pain sorrow ridden
And he knows he will not sing again
Without her.

So he takes with him courage
And he takes with him his lyre
And he slowly descends the stairs
To a dreaded world.
Gently Orpheus plays
Through the land of vanished lives
And its sound drifts to the Gods
Who hear its plea.
He appears now before them
Eyes lowered
To tears
As he sings the sad song
Of a thousand lovers.
Such a devotion is love
Neither shall Hades deny it
But only on the condition
That he not once turn
To see her
May she follow him to life
Once again.
Orpheus turns
To begin on his long journey
With the knowledge
That she follows
And is near.
But the shadow holds nothing
And he fears the trust
He's given.

(Continued in Pagina Secunda)

Ancient Rome Has Literally Gone to Pieces

(Based on information contained in "The Day After Rome Was Built," by Walter Allen, Jr., Un. of N.C., CLASSICAL JOURNAL, May 1963, pp. 337-347.)

So you want to travel to Italy to see Ancient Rome, to walk the paving stones trod by Caesar himself, to see the Senate Building in which Cicero spoke and to photograph commemorative arches that have stood untouched for centuries.

Of course you should go! Enjoy Italy. The food is great. The scenery is terrific, but Ancient Rome, I regret to tell you, is an illusion. Oh, it's still there, somewhere, but for the most part it's been built upon, taken apart, moved, reconstructed, cut up, reshaped, melted down, recast, or simply reburied.

"Who were the bad guys who did this?" you ask. Well, while some of this activity was malicious, most of it just sort of happened – as happens in every city where life must go on, buildings must be repaired, enlarged, redesigned or simply destroyed to make room for current needs.

While it's true that impressive parts of ancient buildings that caught someone's eye have been saved over the centuries, they usually were moved somewhere else and, more often than not, reshaped to fit a new purpose. Thus a block of marble that was once the architrave of the Temple of Minerva in the Forum Transitorium was used by Clement VIII for the high altar in St. Peter's in 1594.

The Pantheon, of course, still stands, but it isn't the Pantheon built by Agrippa – as the inscription (the bronze letters of which were removed during the

(Continued in Pagina Tertia)

Pompeiana, Inc.
6026 Indianola Ave.
Indianapolis, IN 46220

LATIN: YOUR BEST EDUCATIONAL INVESTMENT

Pompeiana was incorporated under the laws of the State of Indiana in June 1974 as a National 501(c)(3) Not-for-profit Center for the Promotion of Classical Studies at the Secondary School Level.

15,000 copies of the Pompeiana NEWSLETTER are printed monthly, September through May, for international distribution.

POMPEIANA NEWSLETTER L.S.S. #08925941

The Pompeiana NEWSLETTER is a membership benefit for Retired, Adult, Contributing and Student Membership holders. AUXILIA MAGISTRIS are shipped to all non-student memberships and with all Bulk Classroom Orders.

Rates and policies for Individual Student Subscriptions, for Bulk Classroom Orders, and for all foreign rates should be requested from the Editor as well as Advertising Rates and Guidelines for Submitting Material for Publication.



The Most Significant Roman Battles: 152 B.C. — 83 B.C.

Legionnaire Score Board

Romans in power: XII — Challengers and Barbarians: III



Scipio: "Hoc scutum ornatum delendum est!"

Carthage, 3rd Punic War 152 — 146 B.C.

A Roman consular army under Manius Manilius and a Roman fleet under Lucius Censorinus laid siege to Carthage. As the Carthaginian generals were equipping their fleet to defend the city, they were told there was no rope for the ships. The generals ordered all the women to shave their heads and used this hair to weave rope for the entire fleet. When the Roman fleet arrived, the siege was at a standstill until a Roman military tribune, Scipio Aemilianus, began to take the initiative. Because of his good leadership, Scipio was elected consul in 148 B.C. and took full command of the Roman forces at Carthage. Scipio took such careful note of his troops that while he was reviewing them one day, he noticed one man with a very elaborately decorated shield. He derided the soldier as someone who obviously relied more on his shield than he did his sword. Within two years Scipio blockaded Carthage and succeeded in capturing the city which was razed to the ground and spread over with salt.

Leucopetra, Wars of the Achaean League 146 B.C.

A Roman consular army under Lucius Mummius defeated the forces of the Achaean League that were led by Diocles. This was the final resistance to the Roman forces, and all the Greek cities opened their gates to the Romans in friendly welcome.

Numantia, Lusitanian War 133 B.C.

After failing annually since 142 B.C. to capture this city defended by Numantians led by Megarivus, the Roman legions were finally entrusted to Scipio Aemilianus who conquered Numantia in 15 months.

Isara, The 3rd Gallic Invasion August 8, 121 B.C.

Roman troops led by Q. Fabius Maximus totally defeated an army of Avernus and Allobroges led by Bettiudus. When the Gauls tried to retreat across a bridge, it collapsed under their weight and a tremendous number of their soldiers were killed.

Vindalium, War with the Avernus 121 B.C.

Roman legions under Q. Fabius Maximus defeated the Avernus so completely that the Avernus were compelled to make peace with Rome.

The Muthal River, The Jugurthine War 108 B.C.

Roman legions under the command of Metellus Numidicus inflicted heavy losses on the Numidian troops being led by Jugurtha even though the Numidians were posted on a high bank on the opposite side of the river. This was the last time Jugurtha dared to fight a formal battle with the Roman legions.

Arausio, 4th Gallic invasion of Italy 105 B.C.

Two consular armies under Caepio and Cn. Mallius Maximus were totally defeated by the Gauls under Boiorix. 80,000 Romans perished.

Aquae Sextiae, The Cimbrian War 102 B.C.

The Romans under Gaius Marius completely routed the Teutones under King Teutobod. After he had chosen the day for the battle, Marius positioned some of his troops a great distance in front of his camp so that the enemy would have to start their battle at a distance and weary themselves as they fought their way to the

Roman camp. Marius had also positioned his camp so that the enemy would have the sun, the wind and the dust in their faces. The night before, Marius had sent Marcellus out with a small detachment of men accompanied by the pack animals equipped with saddle cloths and ridden by grooms and camp followers. When the battle began, Marcellus led this rag-tag force against the rear of the enemy who thought they were being attacked by a huge cavalry and began to flee the battlefield. On the night following the battle, Marius encamped in a circle around the camp of the surviving enemy, and he ordered a small group of his men to yell and shout throughout the night to prevent the enemy from sleeping. The next day, exhausted from lack of sleep, the rest of the Teutones were easily crushed.

Vercellae, Cimbrian War July 10, 101 B.C.

50,000 Romans under Marius annihilated the Cimbri who were being led by Boiorix, and killed Boiorix.

Tolenus, Social War 90 B.C.

The Romans under Lupus were attacked by revolting Marsians while crossing the Tolenus River. The Romans were routed and they lost 8,000 men.

Asculum, Social War 89 B.C.

75,000 Romans under Strabo defeated 60,000 Italians under Judacilius who had come to try to save Asculum from the Roman siege.

Cyzicus, 1st Mithridatic War 88 B.C.

Roman troops led by Lucullus completely surrounded the army of Mithridates as it was besieging the city of Cyzicus. By constantly harassing the forces of Mithridates, Lucullus' men managed to kill 200,000 of the Pontic army and rescue Cyzicus from the siege.

Miletropolis, 1st Mithridatic War 86 B.C.

The Romans led by Flavius Fimbria completely defeated the Pontic troops under the command of Mithridates.

Chaeirona, 1st Mithridatic War 86 B.C.

30,000 Romans led by Sulla completely defeated 90,000 troops of Pontus led by Archelaus. Prior to the battle, Sulla discovered a certain unwillingness to fight among his soldiers. To counteract this, he put off starting military maneuvers and ordered the men to be assigned tiresome tasks (including digging huge ditches along each flank so his army could not be surrounded and having a large number of close-set stakes driven into the ground behind which the men could retreat if pressed) until they became so annoyed that they themselves were demanding to go into battle. When once again his troops began to balk before the size of Archelaus' army, Sulla drew his sword and advanced on foot into the front line. Addressing his troops, he said that if anyone ever asked them where they had left their general, they should say, "Fighting in Boeotia." Shamed by these words, the army followed him to a man.

Mount Tifata, Civil War of Marius and Sulla, 83 B.C.

The legions of the consul Norbanus were totally defeated by the troops of Sulla which forced Norbanus to take refuge in Capua.

Orpheus (Continued a Pagina Prima)

His feeble heart weakens —
He must know.
He turns and cries aloud
Exalted! For she is there
With all the beauty of the world
In her smile.
But slowly her smile fades
And as he reaches forth to touch her
He sees that now she too
Fades into black.
Now he drops his lyre
Weakly falls and stumbles downward
And without sound to keep his faith
He sees the darkness.
With anguish and with tears
Heartbroken and alone
His soul dies
And lies forever
By the gate.

The Death of Orgetorix

By Mamie Page, Latin II student of Donna Gerard,
Richardson H.S., Texas



SCENE 1

(Orgetorix is found in a cell sitting alone.)

Orgetorix: The day of reckoning has come. Soon this will all be over, and I will be the lucky one. I will not live with their decision, but they must live with mine.

(Three soldiers burst in the door.)

Soldier: Come on, Orgetorix, it's time for your trial; everybody is waiting.

Soldier 2: He made sure of that. What ya got going, Orgetorix? Got something up your sleeve?

Soldier 3: Here let me help you into those shackles. You want to look your best. Can't disappoint those fans.

Orgetorix: Thanks, you guys are just as gracious as they come. Remind me to tip you well.

Soldier: 50% is standard. You can pay the cashier on your way out.

SCENE 2

(Orgetorix's trial. Thousands of people milling around. There is so much commotion that one can hardly hear.)

Spectator 1: I haven't seen this many people in one place since Sangus Harrus' going out of business sale.

Spectator 2: But the only difference is people willingly go to Sangus; Orgetorix forced everyone to come here.

Judge: Orgetorix, do you have nothing to say for yourself? This whole trial you've remained silent. Boy, do you not realize that your life is at stake.

Orgetorix: Frankly, Your Honor, I don't give a darn.

(As soon as he says this, the crowd goes wild and swarms around his chair, giving Orgetorix his chance. When the crowd gives way, he is gone.)

Judge: (screaming) What? Where has he gone? GUARDS, get him! (to himself:) There is no telling what he will do.

(The crowd begins running towards the edge of town.)

SCENE 3

(The scene opens with Orgetorix on his knees with his sword in his hand.)

Orgetorix: Shame! Until now I knew not the true meaning of the word, and now at my final hour I must be executed by such vulgar plebeians as these — thus shaming myself to the utmost one final time. Never in my life have I bowed to a lesser force, and I'll be darned if I do now. Therefore with my own blade I will end my life, ending my shame, (as he takes his sword to his chest) and stealing one last victory for myself. (He plunges the sword through his body.)

Ancient Rome (Continued a Pagina Prima)

middle ages and replaced with new ones in 1894) states—but rather the shell of a grandiose building built by the Emperor Hadrian. Hadrian's Pantheon was so luxurious that the ceiling of the porch was covered with gilded bronze as was the main ceiling of the interior; bronze that was also supported by huge bronze trusses. What happened to all this gilded bronze? Well, it's still in Rome, so to speak. Most of it was removed from the Pantheon in 1625 with the permission of Pope Urban VIII and melted down to make cannons for Castel Sant'Angelo (Hadrian's Tomb which was converted into a defense fort for Vatican City). The rest of it was removed and melted down to make the four huge twisting columns that surround the papal altar in St. Peter's. So that the Pantheon wouldn't be left entirely bare, it was decided, for a change of pace, to put something in it that wasn't there originally. Thus a great block of marble that was once the threshold to the Palace of Domitian was cut in half and the high altar now seen in the Pantheon was constructed from it.

If you plan to walk on the *Via Sacra* in the *Forum Romanum* to experience the same paving that Caesar himself trod, forget it. Caesar's *Via Sacra* was repaved during the later Roman empire.

Want to visit the *Curia* or Senate House in the Forum so you can see where Cicero Spoke? Forget that too. The building known as the *Curia Julia* may have been planned for that location by Julius Caesar, but it wasn't constructed until the time of Emperor Diocletian, about A.D. 300. Impressed by its great bronze doors? Sorry. They're fakes, replicas. The original Diocletian-era doors were removed by Pope Alexander VII to be used on the main entrance to the church of St. John Lateran. Unfortunately, they were too small, so they had to be reworked somewhat to fit. The *Curia Julia* that you visit today is the result of its having been de-converted from a church in the mid-1930's. Back in 1654 the ground level had risen so much that a new doorway was cut above the top of the restored Diocletian-era doorway. Impressed by the floor in the *Curia*? Sorry, that, too, is a restoration. By the way, that lovely brown exterior originally was marble-covered on the lower half and stuccoed on the upper half.

O.K., you say. Let's go visit the Arch of Titus. At least that will be a direct link to Ancient Rome. Sorry again. Oh, sure, most of the relief carvings on the interior of the arch are original, but the structure has been through a lot over the years. You see, during the Middle Ages the arch was converted into a gateway that led into a Frangipani family fortress. When the non-pertinent structure was cleared away in 1821-22, the arch was found to be in bad shape. It was entirely dismantled and then reconstructed. The outer columns and the structure that complements them are all new and the result of the 1821-22 restoration.

Want to have a go at the statues of Ancient Rome? Surely those are authentic! Well, maybe yes, maybe no. Remember the Capitoline (which, by the way, has been filled in, squared up and reoriented repeatedly over the centuries—the Ancient Romans got up there by a set of stairs that led from the Forum, exactly opposite of the current stairs)? There are some nice statues there. Remember the little statue of Roma set in a niche under the new stairway? Looks old, doesn't it. It is. It's an ancient statue of Minerva that has been recarved into a statue of Roma. You know the lovely bronze statue of Marcus Aurelius that has recently been disassembled, refurbished and returned to a little alley way on the Capitoline (not to the statue base that Michelangelo recarved for it out of a column from the Temple of Castor and Pollux)? Obviously, it's not where it's supposed to be. In fact, we're not sure where it's supposed to be. For years it stood on a base in front of the church of St. John Lateran because everyone thought it was a statue of Constantine the Great. Michelangelo put it on the Capitoline in 1538. By the way, that beautiful pavement on the Capitoline that was designed by Michelangelo wasn't actually laid down until 1940. And, something else. The raised foot of Marcus Aurelius' horse was designed to be resting on the back of a bound captive. Who knows what happened to him!

And lest you think that Constantine the Great left no mementoes in Rome when he moved to Byzantium, just keep your eyes open. There was once a huge Basilica of Constantine that contained eight enormous marble

Roga Me Aliquid



Cura Matrona.

My wife and I have decided to sell our small house in *Scaptia* in *Latium* and to move to the Big City, *Roma*. I've heard that even if I go into business for myself and become self-reliant, I still should play the *salutatio* game.

Frankly, *Matrona*, this doesn't appeal to me at all. I plan to work hard each day, and I don't especially look forward to giving up part of each morning traipsing around town in a *toga* and standing in line for hours to see some *patronus*.

Any advice?

Pervicax, Scaptiae

Cura Pervicax.

If you don't want to run with the big dogs, stay in the *vestibulum*! If you want to make it in *Roma*, you must do as the *Romani* do. Successful *Romani* all take part in *salutatio*—either receiving *clientes* or visiting their

own *patronus*. And believe me, every one has a *patronus* to whom they must report in the morning. The only man in *Roma* who doesn't have to leave his house during *salutatio* is the *Imperator* himself.

The reality of making it in *Roma* dictates that you have the help and protection of a well-connected and well-endowed *patronus* who can run interference for you in the business world and in the courts, and who can help you and your family when the going gets tough.

If you need to work long hours at your business, then you'll just have to visit your *patronus* before daybreak. Many people do it. Wear your best *toga*, yield your spot in line to anyone who outranks you with your *patronus*, and remember to address your *patronus* only as *Domine*. Never address him by name, unless you want to leave empty-handed.

And please, be decent about the ritual even if times do get a little rough for you and your wife. Leave your wife home when you visit your *patronus*. Don't lower yourself to the cheap trick of having your ill or pregnant wife stumbling in behind you when you call on your *patronus*. Be a man. Stand on your own two feet. If you need more help than your *patronus* can afford to give you, you'll just have to start cultivating more than one *patronus* at a time. I know it's a bore, and it will take more time than you have to devote to it, but it's necessary to make it in *Roma*.

As you become successful in your own business, you will, of course, have to become *patronus* to some of your own employees and their families. This means that even more time must be set aside for *salutatio*, both to greet those who call you *Domine*, and to visit your own *patroni*.

If this all sounds too demanding, perhaps you had better reconsider leaving *Scaptia*. *Roma* can be exciting, and it can be a lucrative place to live and do business, but you do have to play the game of *salutatio* to succeed.

February Love Revisited

Love Tale

By Jessica Lawson, Latin student of K. Turnbull, Barrie, N. Collegiate, Barrie, Ontario, Canada

There are many love stories to be told,
But Orpheus and Eurydice is the one I'll unfold.

Eurydice is gone, cause of death a bite,
Orpheus goes after her just following his heart's light.

His love is deep and strong though his trust not so
pure,
She follows him without a sound so he turns around
not sure.

Hades' promise stands true,
Eurydice doesn't walk through.

The gates of Hell closed up once more,
She wouldn't walk through that door.

He was the best at playing lyre,
His music you can no longer hear.

He cried and cried for his heart would be,
Broken in two for all eternity.

That is how his story ends,
We don't know if his heart ever mends.

He learned one thing from this little tale,
When Hades makes a promise he doesn't fail.

columns, each 46 feet high. To see one of these columns today just go to the *piazza* of St. Maria Maggiore where one of the columns supports a bronze statue of Mary. Of course there is the Arch of Constantine, built to commemorate his victory at the Battle of *Saua Rubra* in A.D. 312. Unfortunately, this arch, too, had become part of the Frangipani fortress during the Middle Ages, and it was not seen standing alone again until 1804. By then several heads had been replaced and various parts of the arch had been removed for decorations elsewhere. And yes, there was once a colossal statue of the Emperor Constantine set up in Rome. And it's still there—well, it's sort of everywhere. If you watch closely, you'll see the head down one street, a foot down another street, a hand somewhere else, and so on.

Like Ancient Rome, the pieces are still there, but you do have to look for them.

Magistra Mirabilis

By Betty Whitaker

Carmel Jr. High School, Carmel, Ind.

A *Magistra Mirabilis*, An *Amica Magna*, and a Professor Emerita will become an octogenarian on a.d. XI Kal. Martis. I Salute Her!

I first met her as a freshman at Monmouth College in 1960. Somehow because of the amount of Latin I'd taken in high school, I was registered for a 300 level course. Much to my amazement, the classes met in her basement. The class was arranged in a small, intimate circle. It was impossible to fake a translation. It wasn't like sitting in the back of a classroom. The years passed quickly—my plans to become a primary school teacher changed somewhere along the line. One day it was evident that I would teach Latin. Bernice Fox was always there to encourage me even on the days that Horace was impossible, even on the days when I had no car to get to student teaching, and even on the days I called for help as a rookie teacher at Wheaton Central High School. She was also there when I needed help with my credentials in order to obtain an Indiana teaching license. She was there to teach former students of mine. She has never retired from the pursuit of Latin. Her latest book, *Tela Charlottea*, is about to be published.

Bernice Fox has been and continues to be an inspiration. *Tibi gratias* ago. I salute you—*Beatissima dies tibi!*

EYE OF THE GRAIAE



PSYCHE: YOU'D BE MORE TOLERABLE, CUPID, IF YOU'D NOT SO FREQUENTLY SHOOT YOURSELF IN THE FOOT!

Capri...the Enchanted Isle

By Frank J. Korn



Out of the tranquil blue waters of the fabled Bay of Naples rises, Gibraltar-like, one of the most beautiful chunks of Planet Earth: the picturesque island of Capri. Settled by the Phoenicians in the third century before Christ, this pint-sized geographical gem has enjoyed, from Roman imperial times to our own day, a reputation as the playground of Italy. Augustus fell in love with Capri at first sight. Charmed by its soft air and dazzling sunlight, by its mild winters, its thrilling views, its awesome stillness and silence, the emperor sought refuge here each summer from the hot and sultry breath of Scirocco, the wind off the Sahara that turns Rome into a cauldron.

Tiberius, his stepson and successor, likewise succumbed to the seductive charms of the isle and built his dream home there, the Villa Jovis, a veritable aerie clinging precipitously to the craggy heights facing mighty Vesuvius. From this floating Eden so festooned with vines from tree to tree and graced by thousands of slender stone pines standing sentinel, Tiberius governed the sprawling Roman Empire for the last decade of his twenty-three-year reign (A.D. 14-37).

From his vantage point the aged ruler could watch out for the approach of a hostile force. From here he mandated Sejanus (ancient Rome's Rasputin) to shuttle back and forth to Rome and tend to the nuts and bolts of managing the far-flung realm. In his cozy lodgings high atop Capri, Tiberius received the report of an uproar in Jerusalem over the execution of a Jew named Jesus. And it was on this enchanted ground that the second emperor of Rome acquired his reputation as a debauched ogre, given to nightly orgies and to unspeakable cruelties against all those who incurred his wrath. If the gossip of Suetonius and Caprian lore have any validity at all, "Timberlio", as the locals call him, was the very devil incarnate.

On three occasions the old man sought to set out for Rome, but each time cancelled his plans at the eleventh hour. The mere thought of leaving his terrestrial paradise was more than he could bear. When at last he did leave Capri, Tiberius was borne not on a litter, but on a bier.

Throughout the Middle Ages, the Renaissance, and subsequent eras, Capri continued to lure men and women from every corner of the globe. Wrapped in gauzy veils of history and mystery, the island even today remains the goal of a million travelers. Private yachts and public steamships ply their way daily across the blue waters of the bay from either Naples or Sorrento, bringing hundreds of pleasure seekers to the *Marina Grande*. Just a hundred yards from the dock awaits the *Funicolare* (monorail) to take the excited hordes up the mountainside to the first landing, the storybook town of Capri.

At once the visitors are enraptured by the beauty that engulfs them. Bougainvillea clothes the whitewashed garden walls in its royal purple bloom. Flowers, with the luminous mountain colors one expects to find in the Alps, stand out in wondrous contrast to a backdrop of gray jagged slopes. Throughout the neighborhoods and narrow back alleys there runs rampant a gentian-blue shrub with blossoms the size of lilacs, along with rosemary, barberry, and yellow and purple sunflowers as big as baseball gloves.

Architecturally, Capri is a cameo, a miniature. Everything man-made in the little town is petite: the

streets, the inns, the churches, the villas. The stucco-faced buildings are either spanning white or pastel pink, blue, or peach. Restaurants are compact, grotto-shaped holes-in-the-wall, yet ever so elegant. The focal point of social life is the *Piazzetta*, taken up almost entirely with the umbrellas and tables of several cafes. The art crowd, the literati, and other sophisticated habitués of Capri wouldn't dream of letting the evening get under way without a *Campari* or two in that tiny outdoor salon.



The "Due Merletti" cafe in Anacapri

A favorite venue for the ritual *passeggiata* or daily stroll is the idyllic park called the Gardens of Augustus, perched high over the bay and offering thrilling views of the *Faraglioni*. These three enormous rocks are said to have been flung from the heights at Ulysses by the furious, blinded Polyphemus.

The more ambitious vacationers can catch an orange jitney up the harrowing, narrow, winding road to Anacapri ("ana" is Greek for upper) and disembark smack in the village center. Some of them may elect to plop down at once at the sidewalk tables of *Due Merletti*, a terrific snack bar run by a cordial guy named Antonio. (This popular oasis used to be *Jerry's Bar*, but alas Jerry decided to call it a career a while back.)

Many other eager visitors make a bee line down the slender alleys in search of bargains at the wall-to-wall boutiques. A few go off in search of what has been called "the most beautiful house in the world," the tasteful Villa of San Michelle lovingly built on a promontory by Alex Munthe, the Swedish doctor-author. A few minutes spent in quiet reflection out on the far end of Munthe's leafy pergola, catching whiffs of the perfumes from nearby orange and lemon groves, staring out toward the distant Sorrentine peninsula—as faint and evanescent as a dream—can have the very same effect on one that the land of the Lotus-eaters had on Ulysses' sailors. One could at least flirt with the idea of never leaving.

The most adventurous souls take the twelve minute, somewhat terrifying, chairlift ride to the dizzying heights of *Monte Solaro* (Mount Sunshine). Up here near the clouds snobby, toga-clad guests of Tiberius used to promenade, sipping *Faleumum*. Now-a-days, chatty-Bermuda-shorted tourists lounge in deck chairs on a flag-stone terrace, sipping *cappuccino* or *acqua minerale*, as patrons of the Solaro Cafe. It occurs to those who know some history to raise their glasses—or cups—in toast to Augustus and Tiberius for their excellent taste in vacation sites.

Pronoun Rap

By Mr. "M. C." McCann, G. A. Stetson Middle School, West Chester, Penn.

I.

Listen, children, and you shall know
When you don't use a noun, gotta use a "pro"
Like a Dad and a Mom and the house where they live
Become he, she and it in the Nominative

II.

But in *lingua Latina* you gotta know
That *Is, Ea, Id* is the way to go
Then it's him, her, it, I'm positive
Use *Eum, Eam, Id* in accusative!

III.

For his, hers and its, of *Pius Vius*,
You gotta know how to use the *genitivus*,
'Cause *Eius, Eius, Eius* is easy to recall
Just two cases more, and you'll have them all.

IV.

Another set of triplets, and the dative is a snap!
To him, to her, to it—I dedicate this rap.
Ei, Ei, Ei is the form you must choose
When an Indirect Object you want to use.

V.

They came with him, without her, away from the city
Use the ablative form—has Latin no pity?
Eo, Ea, Eo are the forms to learn,
When you study Latin, you learn to discern.

VI.

Now in the plural, you should be aware
In English we use only they, them and their.
But Latin prefers to use five cases—
The Romans could use 'em with smiles on their faces.

VII.

Ei, Eae, Ea are used for "They"
"Them" is *Eos, Eas, Eas*, now what can you say?
Eorum, Eorum, Eorum show ownership
Just don't forget "their" is in the genitive.

VIII.

The dative and ablative will cause no sweat
In fact, some say they're the easiest yet!
Use *Eis* with a macron in all six places,
And you'll have mastered the last two cases!

IX.

To use these pronouns will take you no time
Once you have learned this simple paradigm!

Roman Games Of Chance

By Eric Lundin, Grade 8 Student of LeaAnn Osburn, Barrington Middle School, Ill.

The Romans loved games of chance. There was a lot of gambling involved in these games, and because of this, they were forbidden by law. Large amounts of money were won and lost at gambling resorts and at private houses. During the *Saturnalia* in December, gambling was unrestricted, and the older men were allowed to play at any time, but other than this time gambling was forbidden.

The most common game was like our game "Heads or Tails," in which coins were used. Another common game played was like our "Odds and Evens." Each player guessed whether the number of counters held by one another was odd or even. In another form of the game, the players guessed the exact number of counters held in each other's hand.

Some games were played with knucklebones. Knucklebones, called *tali*, of sheep and goats were used by men in gambling. Imitations of them made of ivory, bronze, and stone were also used. *Tali* were longer than they were wide, so each one had four long sides and two short sides. The ends of *tali* were rounded off so that it was impossible for one to land on its end. In gambling, four *tali* were used at once. They were either thrown by hand or from a dicebox. The side on which a bone rested was counted, not the side facing up. Since all the sides were a different shape, the *tali* did not need to be marked. There were thirty-five different throws each one having its own name and value. Four aces was the lowest throw, called *Vulture*. The highest throw occurred when all *tali* were of different value; this was called *Venus*.

The Romans also had dice, called *tesserae*, which were made of ivory, stone or wood. Each side was numbered with dots from one to six just as present day dice are numbered. Three dice were thrown simultaneously from a dicebox. The highest roll would be three sixes, while the lowest would be three aces, or three ones.

The Romans did love games of chance, and liked to play for large amounts of money too. This was one of the greatest attractions at men's dinners.

COOKING WITH KYNΘIA



Xaue vel Salve! Today *Dominus* had a taste for *PISCIS ELIXUS*, or poached fish. This makes for an easy day for me because I don't even have to leave the house to buy anything in the *Forum*. All I have to do is have *Φιλισπος* bring in several nice *piscis* from the *piscina* in our *hortus*. Every time I fix *piscis*, however, I always remember the trouble I got into the first time I cooked a meal for *Dominus*. He didn't have his *piscina* stocked at that time so he sent me into the market to buy fish. I was young, and I thought I would be praised for buying the cheapest fish I could get. It was a little smelly, but then, I thought, all *piscis* were a little smelly. When it was served at *cena*, it was sent back to the *culina* "quicker than boiled asparagus." *Dominus* sent for me. He asked if I had smelled the fish when I bought it. I said that I had. Then he said something that has always stayed with me over the years: "*Kynθia*, after *III dies*, fish and house guests start to smell! If the *piscis* smells, don't buy it." I think that's when *Dominus* decided to stock his *piscina* with a supply of his favorite fresh fish.

Here's how to fix my *Dominus*'s favorite *PISCIS ELIXUS*.

First of all, prepare two lbs. of filleted fish (use whatever type most appeals to your own *Dominus*). Then put this in a pan to boil gently for about 30 minutes.

While the fish fillets are boiling, get busy on the

condimentum or sauce.

Recipe:

1/4 t. ground pepper

2 t. celery seed

1/2 t. oregano

1 T. white wine vinegar

1/4 cup pine nuts, chopped

2 finely chopped dates

1 t. honey

1 cup fish stock (from the fish fillets you are boiling)

1/4 cup of ground mustard

a little extra white wine vinegar for sprinkling

Using a *mortarium et pestillum*, crush together the pepper, celery seed, and oregano. Mix in the vinegar, nuts, dates, honey, fish stock and the mustard. Bring this mixture to a boil and then let it cook slowly until the fish fillets are done boiling (circa *XXV* minutes.)

When you are ready to serve the *prima mensa*, arrange the fillets neatly on the serving tray and pour the *condimentum* over them. Add a final sprinkle of white wine vinegar just before sending the serving tray out to the *triclinium*.

Bona fortuna!

"Time-traveller"

By Ben Johnson, Latin II student of Donna Wright, Lawrence Central High School, Indianapolis.

The blue light pulsed brightly, dispelling both sleep and the darkness of my room. Hovering above me, bathed in light and with a tunic flowing all about him, was a man. The man was young. His brown hair was long and curled tightly with a crown of leaves encircling his brow. His features were strong and handsome, the shape of the nose distinctively Roman. After what seemed a long moment, he spoke in a language that, while at first seeming unfamiliar, I eventually understood easily.

"I am Textor, a citizen of Rome. Through the use of powerful and ancient magic taught to me by the Egyptians I have traveled forward in time and space to this place. I sense in your mind the knowledge of the past that is my present and I have chosen you as my guide." Without a word there was a blinding flash of light and I was gone. We reappeared hovering above a large arena. Market Square Arena, I could tell, because of the large Pacer logo on the floor below, far below.

"HEEEY! What's going on? Are you trying to get us killed?" I said.

"We are quite safe. My magic protects and prevents anyone from seeing or hearing us. I am intrigued by this spectacle below. What is it called?"

Still unaccustomed to hearing Textor's words in my mind, I paused before answering. "This is basketball; it was invented long after the fall of..." I interrupted myself, not wishing to upset Textor! "...long after your time," I continued. "This is a sport that is American in origin. The game is fast-paced and very exciting. The Pacers have a pretty good young team with good players like Rik Smits, Detlef Schrempf, Reggie Miller..."

"Schrempf, a Germanic name. I see your people use slaves for entertainment much like the Romans. This kind of thing is popular here, I see."

"Slaves! Why, of course not! In today's society all men are free. No one takes slaves after conquering like the Romans used to do."

"I see men's laws have changed much over the last millennium," Textor said as we moved into the city.

"Not all things have changed. Men still enjoy sports and will go to great lengths to accommodate themselves. Look there!"

"A great arena, like the Colosseum!"

"The Hoosier Dome, where thousands come to watch great events of all kinds."

"Surely the uncivilized slaughter of the helpless no longer continues in this age?"

"Only when the Colts play," I responded. Our magical tour took us to Union Station, where my companion was amazed and amused by the multitude of wondrous things there were to be seen. "This is much like the Forum in Rome. You can find a large number of shops and merchants of all sorts." Our next stop was the Children's Museum, where my companion observed the variety of art and exhibits found there.

"Man has learned so much since my time. It is amazing how advanced we have become. There are wonders here undreamt of."

"There is much to learn from the past also. Without the great achievements of the Romans, none of this would be possible."

"So the lessons of the past help prepare man for the future. We of the past would do well to understand the wisdom of such thinking." And with that, Textor disappeared in a flash of light. I found myself in my bed once again, the memory of this fantastic journey disappearing into my dreams.

Sympathy Letter From Odysseus And Eurylochus To the Ship's Crew As They Sleep

By the Latin and Mythology students of Hilary Sikes, Indianola Jr. High School, Indianola, Miss.

Dear Crew Members,

Nos miser! What a Machiavellian villain Circe was to zap you with her malevolent magic wand into swine! All of you were certainly of "ill-aspect" with your pink, glowing skin covered with stiff bristles, pointed ears, curly, wiggly tails, blunt snouts with two huge nostrils, and stubby little legs with toenails that needed a pedicure! You weren't your usual loquacious selves because all you could do was oink, squeal, and grunt. You sounded like elephants with the hiccups! And you smelled like mud that was thirty centuries old!

When you heard the words "Pig out," you certainly did just that! You gourmandised on slop, slugs, snails, and "creepy crawlies" and ate faster than the speed of light! When all of you were so cruelly transformed, the two of us were caught between Scylla and Charybdis. Although we missed you dearly and were afraid that we'd never see you again, if Circe had not turned you back into humans, you would have provided us with a Trimalchian banquet of delights: ham, bacon, pork chops, barbecued ribs, pigs' feet, and sweet 'n sour pork!

Well, we gotta go and find Hermes to get some of his magical herb moly to ward off Circe's evil spell so she doesn't zap us like she did you. If we don't keep our Cyclopean vision on her, she'll be up to her old tricks. Try not to "oink" in your sleep tonight, and tomorrow after you're well-rested from your frightful experience, let's all go "pig out" on a big, juicy, spicy pizza!

Welcome back

Odysseus and Eurylochus

P.S. It's really great that you're back to your old selves again because men just don't look good in pink!

The Birth Of Aqua

By Jesse Sloop, Latin II student of Mrs. Elizabeth Phillips, Bryan High School, Ohio

Man did not always have fresh water to drink. He had only the salt water from the sea and juices from the fruits to drink. This was not healthy for many and Alaviporvir knew this and that is why he found a way to bring pure water to man.

On the shores of Greece many women gathered one day to collect water for their families. The youngest of these women was named Aquilla. Aquilla was very beautiful and when Alaviporvir saw her, he fell in love. He knew that he was too ugly to approach her so he decided just to give her a gift. He had heard her complain about the salty water that the women were getting so he decided to journey to Olympus and try to bring her fresh water.

When he arrived on Olympus, he talked to his father Apollo who told him he could only take water for her and no one else. If anyone else drank the water, Aquilla would die.

That night Alaviporvir appeared to Aquilla in a dream as a flower and told her of the water and the warning. When she awoke she found the water and thought it was wonderful. Having fresh water made her very happy.

(Continued in Pagina Septima)

Lexitons Caecus Venetus



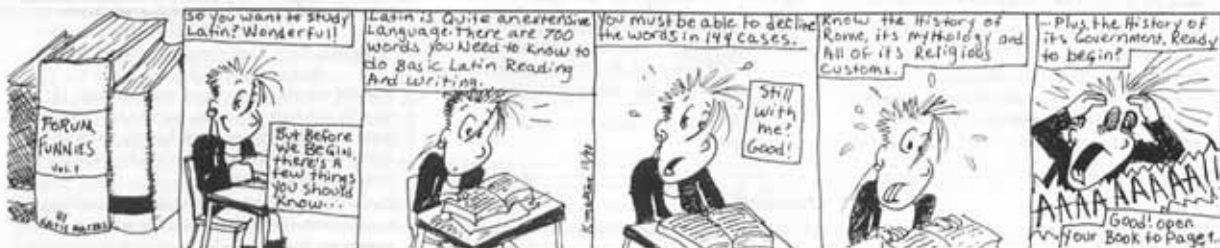
HOOKED
- on the -
CLASSICS



ORIGEN AND HIS SPECIES

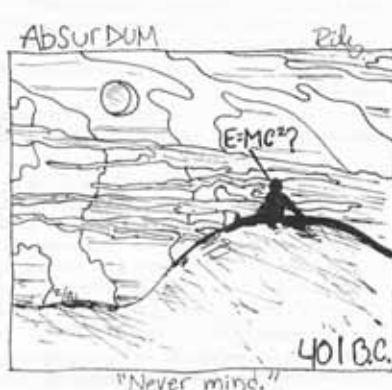


Legion XIII



LATIN LEARNING

BY GABRIELLE MCNEERY



Birth of Aqua (Continued a Pagina Quinta)

but seeing all of her people unhappy because of their water made her sad.

She decided to try to give away her water at night in hopes that the darkness would conceal her deed. When night came all of the people of the village gathered around Aquilla to hear what she had to say. When she told them of her dream and the water, they were anxious to taste the water.

As soon as the first person touched lips with the water, Aquilla was instantly turned into a stream of fresh water.

To honor Aquilla for her sacrifice, the people called the water, Aqua in memory of Aquilla.

"Beaten At Last"

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

He captured a lion, chased down a deer,
Escaped with a girdle, for nothing did he fear.
He trapped the Hydra, apprehended a boar,
And etched his place in mythological lore.

This man was more than flesh and blood,
Capable of stopping even a flood.
His power was great, his strength even greater,
But all would be for naught sooner or later.

Hercules was this wonder's name,
Destined for crime, punishment, and fame.
A man that was revered and feared by all,
Yet one who someday would finally fall.

It happened that after his "final" labor,
Eurytheus was not satisfied, he wanted even one more.

So he thought of a plan that would finally show
What Hercules was really made of; how hard could
he blow?

Ian, the god of the strong north wind,
Was brought on to challenge the envy of all men.
A storm was brewing in a distant land,
And to blow it away was the challenge at hand.

So on to that faraway land they traveled,
Eager for this task to be unraveled.
Through valleys and dales and over hills
They journeyed, awaiting their thrills.

Suddenly they came upon a fierce storm
So totally different from the obvious norm.
A wind, stronger than any they'd seen,
Sent rain pouring down in a blinding screen.

An agreement was made right there and then
That Hercules would first attempt to out-blow the
wind.

The great man blew and blew with all his power,
But only succeeded in creating an even greater
shower.

Next it was Ian's turn and he paused at length
To call upon all of his power and strength.
And then, with a rush, he blew out the storm,
As Hercules looked on, beaten and forlorn.

The Role Of Nymphs In Greek Mythology
Pars VI

Submitted by Sister Michael Louise, Oldenburg, Indiana

Mountains and caves were the domain of the **Oreades**, whose name is a derivative from the Greek word *oros* for mountain. They were the companions of Artemis (Diana) in hunting, dancing and frolicking. Their association with this goddess made them honored by hunters, and because of their connection with the worship of Pan, they were honored by shepherds. As mentioned before the **Oreades** and the **Naiades** alone of the nymphs were destined for immortality.

Echo was a beautiful **Oread** nymph, fond of the woods and hills, a favorite of Artemis whom she attended in the chase. This is how she acquired the name of "talkative nymph." By her constant chatter Echo held the attention of Hera (Juno), thus allowing Zeus (Jupiter) his freedom to roam around to spend some time with some lovely maiden. Hera finally discovered her trick and punished her by depriving her of all power of speech except repetition of words just spoken by others. Echo loved Narcissus, son of the river-god Cephissus and of the sea nymph Lerope. As her love was not returned, she wasted her life away in caves and among mountain cliffs till there was nothing left of her but her beautiful voice.

As for Narcissus, he shunned the rest of the nymphs as he had shunned Echo. Nemesis, the avenging goddess, heard the prayer of a maiden, jilted by his scorn, that he might also experience what it meant to be the victim of rejected love. Narcissus, stooping over a clear pool for a drink, fell in love with his own image in the water. Then he realized how much others had suffered because of his self-conceit. He gradually wasted away, as day by day, leaning perpetually over the pool, his sight remained glued to his own image. Echo hovered near and when the dying Narcissus cried "Farewell!" to his image, she could repeat "Farewell!" as a final goodbye to him.

The water nymphs especially mourned for Narcissus and would have burned his body on the funeral pyre, but it was nowhere to be found. Instead they noticed in its place a flower, purple within and surrounded with white leaves which they named narcissus.

Pan, the god of shepherds, of groves and fields, and of rural life in general, is also considered the inventor of musical pipes. His flute of seven reeds was actually the metamorphosis of a nymph.

Once when he was infatuated with a beautiful nymph

named Syrius, she, to escape him, was changed by her sister nymphs into a bundle of reeds, such as those that fringe the banks of streams or grow in wet lands, familiarly termed "cattails." At first he was sorely disappointed to realize that instead of clasping Syrius in a tender embrace, he held nothing but a clump of swaying reeds. Then he was amazed to hear a soft murmur as the air stirred in the reeds so musical in tone and so reminiscent of the voice of his beloved Syrius,

that Pan resolved to preserve the sound by making pipes from the reed stalks. In memory of her he named this instrument a "syrinx." So very skillful was Pan in its use that he even dared in a foolhardy moment to challenge Apollo to a contest in music. The god accepted and King Midas was appointed judge who awarded the prize to Pan. Apollo could not overlook this insult and, consequently, Midas

suffered the disgrace of having the ears of a donkey for the rest of his life. The modern pipe-organ is the greatest development of musical pipes.

Atlas was the father of three classes of nymphs, namely the **Pleiades**, the **Hyades**, and according to some authors, the **Hesperides**. The **Pleiades** were the seven daughters of Atlas and Pleione, nymphs in Diana's train. Their names are Electra, Alcyone, Celaena, Maise, Sterope, Taygeta and Merope. Zeus transformed them into stars to be freed from constant pursuit of Orion the hunter, but the **Pleiades** still fly before Orion in the heavens, as you can easily see if you observe the wintry skies early in the evening when Orion rises. You will enjoy this experience. One star of the **Pleiades** is invisible, for it is said that Merope is invisible out of shame because she married a mortal. **Pleiades** means "sailing stars" because navigation was considered safe after their appearance in the heavens.

The **Hyades**, earlier known as the Nysaeon Nymphs, were the six daughters of Atlas and the Oceanid Achaea, and half-sisters to the **Pleiades**. They were entrusted by Zeus with the care of the infant Dionysus (Bacchus), god of wine and fertility, in the valley of Nysa. To reward them, Zeus placed them among the stars, and as rainstars they symbolize nourishing rains for the earth.

The **Hesperides** assisted by their mother Hesperis and a fierce, vigilant, sleepless dragon called Ladon guarded the golden apples of the tree that had suddenly appeared to honor the wedding of Jove and Juno.

His tasks he had completed, his goals he had fulfilled,
And always he had escaped being injured or killed.

Yet once he did fail in his ultimate quest
To become the all-powerful, the champion, the best.



Narcissus

C l a s s i f i e d A d s

Liber Novus: ALEXANDRI MAGNI Vita
a Quinto Curtio Rufo

A reprint of the 1935 Cambridge University Press publication ALEXANDER THE GREAT: drawn mostly from Q. Curtius' LIFE OF ALEXANDER. This handsome paperback edition contains Latin text, notes, vocabulary, maps and illustrations. Edited by W.S. Hett. To order by phone call (708) 526-4344

ISBN: 0-86516-185-2 \$10.00

Novum Brunsvicum in Nova Caesarea
te vocat

Study Latin next summer where it has been taught since A.D. 1766 - Rutgers University in New Brunswick, New Jersey. Summer Classics Institutes in Latin or Greek will be run May 28 - July 3 and July 8 - August 14, 1991. For information call (800) HI-RUTGERS.

Stude Linguae Latinae Per Tabellarios

For Latin and Classics correspondence courses available through the Indep. Studies Office of the Georgia Center for Continuing Ed. call (404) 542-3243.

Epistolae Privatae

To Whomever It May Concern:

How did you like my apple? I hope it caused as much mischief and suffering as I suffered from not being invited to the wedding. I condemn you all! If you ever try it again, I shall destroy each and every one of you. Remember, I am the Goddess of Discord, Mighty and Powerful Eris! I always get my revenge!

Saira Naqui

To Odysseus, In Absentia King of Ithaca:

What in the world do you think you are doing? It has been nineteen long years, and, frankly, I'm reaching the end of my rope. While you have been off globe-trotting, I have been home taking care of our son. He's at an age now when he needs a father, and I suggest that you hurry home. If not for me, then for little Telemachus.

P.S. If I don't hear from you soon, "There are other fish in the sea!"

Nalini Raju

(Submitted by Latin I students of Alice Alexiou, Herricks H.S., New Hyde Park, N.Y.)

Ludamus Dum Discimus Verba Nova

There's a new game on the market for those who want to make learning Latin-based vocabulary fun. It's called LUDI, and it's designed around a Circus Maximus game board. Players travel around the track in chariots via roles of the die, landing on prefixes. They must then give a word beginning with that prefix.

Designed and published by Pennsylvania Latin teachers Eleanor Brinker and Mary Redline, the new game is available through ACL. (513) 529-4116

Optime, Pompeiana!

Magno cum gaudio publicationem vestram mirabiliter inveni!

Mihi videtur utilissima atque delectabilis pro alumnis nostris in collegio universitario atque in academia ubi lingua Latina habet momentum maximum.

Valde grata fuit amico magistro Eugenio Diver, qui dedit mihi copiam, et nunc volo subscribere pro anno proximo.

Rev. Ramón Anglés, Rector and Headmaster
St. Mary's Academy & College, St. Marys, Kansas

Carmina Optima



37. Et Eorum Auctores

- I. DEORSUM ME AMA, Fredericulus Iacobides
- II. NUMQUAM PLUVIT (IN CALIFORNIA MERIDIANA,) Tonius, Toni, Tone
- III. TEMPUS PRIMUM, Superficies
- IV. TANTUMMODO HUMANUS, Galfridus Osbornus
- V. AMOR MOLITUR UT RES FACIANTUR, Calculi
- VI. AMOR NUMQUAM SATIS ERIT (SINE TE,) Ioanella Iacobides
- VII. ANIMI MOLLITIA, Radulphus Tresvantus
- VIII. DESIDERO TECUM CONVENIRE, Guido
- IX. ME AMA SOLUM PRO ME, Seculum Peculiare
- X. NIHIL EST DE QUO TE CRUCIES, In More

38. Imperial Legacy

Submitted by Steve Faber, Latin I student of D. Huisken, Covenant Christian H.S., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Search across, up, down, diagonally, and backwards. Circle the name of each of the eleven emperors who came into power after Julius Caesar was assassinated.

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

39. How Well Did You Read?

- How old is the actress who says, "I've fallen, and I can't get up!"?
- Besides Tiberius, which Roman emperor enjoyed vacationing on the Isle of Capri?
- How is *Piscis Eftus* cooked?
- How did Marius make sure the enemy was exhausted at *Aquae Sextiae* before he totally destroyed them on the day of the final battle?
- What three classes of nymphs did Atlas father?
- On which building can the original bronze doors of the *Curia Julia* be seen in Rome today?
- What was the name for the highest throw in the game of *Tali*?
- Who were Electia, Aleyone, Celaena, Maise, Sterape, Taygeta and Merope?
- What state is called *Nova Caesarea* in Latin?
- Who was the only man in Rome who didn't have to leave his house during *salutatio*?

The Trojan War

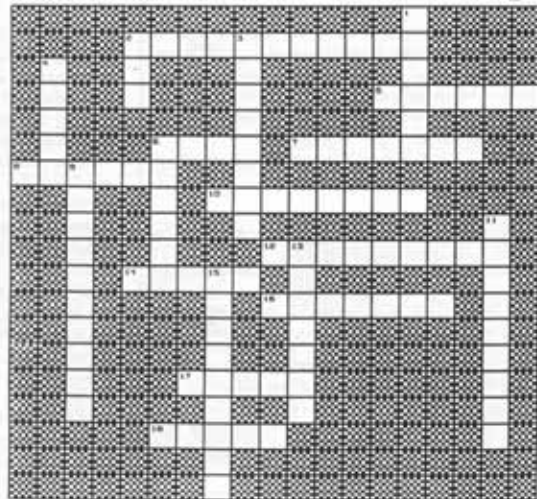
Submitted by Jason Holstege, Latin student of D. Huisken, Covenant Christian H.S., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Across Clues

- The "animal" that defeated the Trojans
- Roman poet who wrote *The Aeneid*
- Where Achilles was injured
- "Crafty" Greek warrior who hid inside the Greek stratagem
- The winners were from this country
- King of Sparta
- Prophetess who warned against the Greek stratagem
- King of Troy
- Priest who warned against the Greek stratagem
- The fight over this queen broke out in war
- Prisoner who convinced the Trojans to take the Greek stratagem into the city

Down Clues

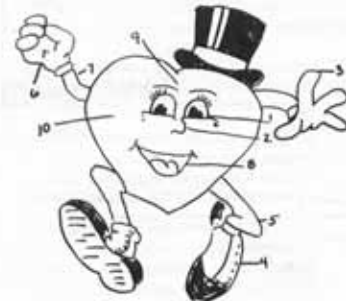
- Trojan survivor whose descendants founded Rome
- How many years the siege of Troy lasted
- Brave Greek warrior who left the battlefield when insulted
- Greek poet who wrote *The Iliad* and *The Odyssey*
- Trojan leader who killed Achilles' best friend
- Trojan allies from Africa
- Achilles avenged this best friend's death
- Women-warrior allies of the Trojans
- Main Greek commander



41. Heart-felt Match

Submitted by Sarah Seymour, Latin student of Kendra Ettenhofer, Mitchell H.S., Colorado Springs, Colo.

- | | | |
|---------|--------|-----------|
| digitus | manus | bracchium |
| facies | pes | auris |
| collum | genu | os |
| nasus | oculus | frons |
- _____
 - _____
 - _____
 - _____
 - _____
 - _____
 - _____
 - _____
 - _____
 - _____



42. Lexical Learning

Submitted by Lisa Lee, 10th grade Latin student of Mrs. Marion Hull, Fox Chapel H.S., Pittsburgh, Penn.

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

Find the Latin for:

- | | | |
|-------|-------------------|------------------|
| girl | by name, called | also |
| where | in summer | happy |
| how | under the tree | neighboring |
| while | sings, is singing | house, farmhouse |

Those Crazy, Mixed-up Gods

Submitted by Brian Thompson, Latin II Honors student of Marianthe Colakis, Berkeley Preparatory School, Tampa, Fla.

Unscramble:

- chscuab _____
- amsr _____
- terijpu _____
- overami _____
- daani _____
- entpncu _____
- snufua _____
- ermeyur _____
- nstaru _____

Popular Movies of Love

Submitted by Becky Eischen, Latin student of Kendra Ettenhofer, Mitchell H.S., Colorado Springs, Colo.

- Narratio Amoris
- Regia Puella Nupta
- Cum Pilosus Salliae Obviam Factus Est
- Larva
- Mulier Bella
- Nympha Parva
- Non Potest Emere Mihi Amorem
- Aliquod genus "Mirabilis"
- Bella In Rosacea
- Sortes Sunt
- Die Quidlibet
- Invitamentum Fatale
- Puella Laborans
- Saltatio Obscena
- Excessus Cum Vento
- Equi Integri
- Excusatio Eius

Pompeiana Newsletter

(The World's Only Monthly Publication for Latin Students and Teachers!)

U.S.A. Subscription Rates and Order Form For the 1991-1992 School Year.

Published especially for Latin students, this eight-page tabloid-size newspaper features current articles about the study of Latin, the classical world, archaeology, art, mythology, Latin authors, new discoveries and all those things that spice up Latin classrooms but for which there is never enough time.

A whole page of brain-teaser games, puzzles, and current song, movie and T.V. titles challenges students to use their Latin knowledge in fun ways. A whole page of especially contracted cartoons helps keep the paper light and lively.

The majority of the articles (most of which are submitted by student and teacher subscribers) are in English but some Latin articles are included to challenge the students. The lead story (always in Latin) features the "hottest" rock music and movie stars, sports heroes or public figures.

The Pompeiana Newsletter cleverly blends the humorous and the serious while bringing the ancient world of Rome to life for your students—right down to cooking with authentic Roman recipes and an advice column which teaches culture subliminally while responding to fictional letters from Roman youth.

ACT NOW TO HAVE THE POMPEIANA NEWSLETTER ADDED TO YOUR SCHOOL'S LIST OF SUPPLEMENTARY CLASSROOM MATERIAL FOR THE 1991-1992 SCHOOL YEAR.

Order a classroom copy for each of your students (it is compatible with all levels of Latin from elementary school to senior high school) and let them enjoy Latin news and activities while they expand their knowledge and increase their skills.

This Form Must Accompany All Orders

(Orders not submitted with a school Purchase Order must be prepaid)

Mail to:

Pompeiana, Inc.
91-92 Subscriptions
6026 Indianola Avenue
Indianapolis, IN 46220
(317) 255-0589

Bill To:
Attn: _____

Street _____
City _____
State/Zip _____

Ship Attn:
Teacher: _____

Street _____
City _____
State/Zip _____

Classroom orders of student subscriptions must be mailed attention of a specific teacher-member
Teacher Membership Status
(One check mark required below)
Current (Expires ____/____)
Now being purchased

Quantity	Item	Description	Unit Price	Subtotal
	Teacher/adult Membership(s)	Basic membership/subscription. Answer sheet sent monthly even without Classroom order.	15.00	
	Contributing Membership(s)	Supporting membership for those who wish to contribute more. Also includes monthly answer sheet.	20.00 or more.	
To place a Classroom Order below, the teacher must hold one of the above Pompeiana memberships.				
	Classroom Order	6 (minimum) – 50 student subscriptions	3.75	
		51 or more student subscriptions	3.50	
One answer sheet is sent with each classroom order. Subscriptions run Sept. thru May and copies of back issues for the year are sent when subscriptions are begun after the school year has started.				
TOTAL				

Rates for INDIVIDUAL STUDENT SUBSCRIPTIONS which are mailed directly to home addresses and rates for CANADA and other FOREIGN COUNTRIES must be requested separately from Pompeiana, Inc.

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.)

37.

Carmina Optima

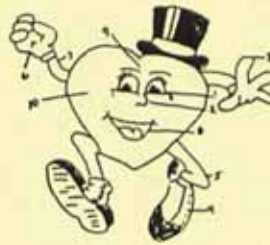
- I. LOVE ME DOWN, Freddie Jackson
- II. IT NEVER RAINS (IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA,) Tony, Toni, Tonic
- III. THE FIRST TIME, Surface
- IV. ONLY HUMAN, Jeffrey Osborne
- V. LOVE MAKES THINGS HAPPEN, Pebbles
- VI. LOVE WILL NEVER DO (WITHOUT YOU), Janet Jackson
- VII. SENSITIVITY, Ralph Tresvant
- VIII. I WANNA GET WITH YOU, Guy
- IX. LOVE ME JUST FOR ME, Special Generation
- X. YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY, En Vogue

41.

Heartfelt Match

Submitted by Sarah Seymour, Latin student of Kendra Enehafer, Mitchell H.S., Colorado Springs, Colo.

digitus	manus	brachium
facies	pes	auris
collum	genu	os
nasus	oculus	frons
1. <u>OCULUS</u>	2. <u>NASUS</u>	
3. <u>DIGITUS</u>	4. <u>PES</u>	
5. <u>GENU</u>	6. <u>MANUS</u>	
7. <u>BRACHIUM</u>	8. <u>OS</u>	
9. <u>FRONS</u>	10. <u>FIACIES</u>	



44.

Popular Movies of Love

Submitted by Becky Elschen, Latin student of Kendra Enehafer, Mitchell H.S., Colorado Springs, Colo.

- I. Narratio Amoris
LOVE STORY
- II. Regia Puella Nupta
PRINCESS BRIDE
- III. Cum Pileus Salliat Obviam Factus Est
WHEN HARRY MET SALLY
- IV. Larva
GHOST
- V. Mulier Bella
PRETTY WOMEN
- VI. Nympha Parva
LITTLE MERMAID
- VII. Non Foret Emere Mihi Amorem
CAN'T BUY ME LOVE
- VIII. Aliquod genus "Mirabilis"
SOME KIND OF WONDERFUL
- IX. Bella In Rosacea
PRETTY IN PINK
- X. Sortes Sunt
CHANCES ARE
- XI. Dic Quidlibet
SAY ANYTHING
- XII. Invitamentum Fatale
FATAL ATTRACTION
- XIII. Puella Laborans
WORKING GIRL
- XIV. Saltatio Obscena
DIRTY DANCING
- XV. Excessus Cum Vento
GAME WITH THE WIND
- XVI. Equi Integri
FRESH HORSES
- XVII. Excusatio Eius
HER ALIBI

38.

Imperial Legacy

Submitted by Steve Faber, Latin I student of D. Hulsken, Covenant Christian H.S., Grand Rapids, Mich.

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

39.

How Well Did You Read?

1. 74
2. Augustus
3. It's poached
4. He had his men take turns yelling all night to prevent the enemy from getting any sleep.
5. Pleiades, Hyades, Hesperides
6. The church of St. John Lateran
7. Venus
8. The seven Pleiades
9. New Jersey
10. The Emperor.

40.



42.

Lexical Learning

Submitted by Lisa Lee, 10th grade Latin student of Mrs. Marion Hull, Fox Chapel H.S., Pittsburgh, Penn.

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

Those Crazy, Mixed-up Gods

Submitted by Brian Thompson, Latin II Honors student of Montaine Catholic, Berkeley Preparatory School, Tampa, Fla.

43.

Unscramble:	<u>BACCHUS</u>
chacub	<u>MARS</u>
amr	<u>JUPITER</u>
terijp	<u>MINERVA</u>
overami	<u>DIANA</u>
dsani	<u>NEPTUNE</u>
enpneu	<u>FAUNUS</u>
snalus	<u>MERCURY</u>
erncyur	<u>SATURN</u>
ntaru	

I've Fallen, And I Can't Get Up!

Elderly grandmothers generally should be loved and respected. Elderly grandmothers aren't ridiculous—not usually.

In 1984, however, this situation was changed. In that year Clara Peller became the first diminutive grandmother who rose to great fame on television because she was laughable. Clara's most famous television line was, "Where's the beef?"

Clara was 83 years old when she became a star pushing burgers for Wendy's restaurants. She had been born in Russia. After she came to America, Clara lived in Chicago, and worked for 35 years as a beautician. Clara, however, had a foghorn voice that made her famous. Clara said, "Where's the beef?" better than other grandmothers, and because of her foghorn voice she earned \$500,000 in one year.

Clara Peller, however, passed away in 1987.

We now have a new elderly grandmother who is amusing on television and who earns a good income with her voice. This grandmother's name is Edith Fore. Edith is amusing—and famous—because of this line which she says on television: "I've fallen, and I can't get up!"

Edith lives in New Jersey. She is 74 years old and for many years she was a nurse in a public school. Edith,

however, has a serious handicap: she always falls down and hurts herself. She has fallen on her face stepping into the street. She fell walking her grandson to school. She has fallen at home and repeatedly in her garden.

In 1989 Edith fell and seriously injured her head. Fortunately, Edith was wearing a small device that allowed her to call for help. The name of this device is Lifecall. It's a small radio-transmitter. In a short time an ambulance came to Edith and saved her life.

When the factory that produced the small radio-transmitters heard this story, it sent a representative to Edith. The representative asked Edith to tell her story on television. At first Edith was unwilling to appear on television—she thought she would be falling down stairs. The representative finally convinced Edith that she wouldn't be hurt. The representative also promised her a good income.

Now on television Edith says that she is not an actress. She says she is a grandmother who is telling a true story. Then another woman who is an actress wearing a white wig takes the fall while Edith's voice says, "I've fallen and I can't get up!"

In truth, Edith Fore is not a laughable person, but her line—and the way it's delivered—is very amusing to many viewers!