



"Normannus Oppugnans" Est Heros Recentissimus Apud Sociales Exercitus

Quando multi credebant populos in mundo libero esse impotentes contra eos qui terrorem facerent, unus vir hostes adversos audacter aggressus est — Dux Normannus H. Schwarzkopfus Tertius.

Velut Cassandra in Bello Troiano, sic Dux Schwarzkopfus iam pridem dixerat Iraqiam futuram esse nationem quae prior iniuriam in Arabia faceret. Post bellum contra Arianam completum est, Iraqia libera erat ut potestatem in Arabia caperet. Nemo, autem, Duci fidem habuit.

Dux tamen sibi fidem habuit, et paravit CCCL praefectos qui bellum in Arabia gerere possent.

Quando Civitatum Americae Foederatarum Senatus et Nationum Unitarum Concilium Praesidi Georgio Frutici senatus consultum dedit ut bellum gereret contra Iraqiam, Dux Schwarzkopfus et praefecti sui parati erant.

"Normannus Oppugnans" (qui a multis quoque appellatur "Ursus" quia vir maior est) omnibus socialibus exercitiis praefectus est. Unus dux hunc bellum gessurus erat ut quam brevissimum esset sine ulla confusione.

Ac veluti Iulius Caesar, sic Dux Schwarzkopfus vir sapientissimus est. Studuit apud Zephyrium, schola in qua praefecti educantur ut milites ducant. Velut Iulius Caesar, sic Dux Schwarzkopfus quoque pugnavit in

Asia. Meruit multas coronas militares, e.g. II Corda Purpurea, III Stellae Argentariae et Servitionis Insignis Coronam cum foliis quernis.

Quamquam Schwarzkopfus optimus dux est, non est fanaticus de bello. Pax ei maxime placet. Sed quando bellum gerere necesse est, bellum totum et acre celeriter gerere mavult; ergo, postquam milites eius C horas in terra pugnauerant, hoc bellum in Arabia terminatum est. Velut Iulius Caesar, sic Dux Schwarzkopfus dicere poterat, "Venimus, vidimus, vicimus." Velut Helvetii qui repentino Caesaris adventu commoti sunt, sic Iraqiae milites repentino Schwarzkopfi adventu commoti sunt et celeriter legatos ad eum miserunt qui pacem peterent.

Dum Iulius Caesar bella gerit in Gallia, semper nuntia de his bellis Romam misit ut senatores de eius progressionem certiores fierent. Dux Schwarzkopfus similiter egit et cotidiana nuntia in televisione nuntiavit ut omnes de omnibus rebus (sed non de rebus quae militibus essent minaces) in hoc bello semper certiores fierent.

Hic "Ursus in locis desertis," hic Iulius Caesar recentissimus, hic "Normannus Oppugnans" Iraqiae exercitus oppugnavit, et iter in corda omnium hominum liberorum fecit. Verus heros militaris est. Ei dicimus, "Optime, Domine. Optime fecisti!"

Hercule's Thirtieth Labor

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

After going to Hell and back, Hercules had proven to Eurystheus that he could accomplish almost anything. Eurystheus was beginning to greatly fear Hercules, which he did not like. He decided that he would give Hercules a task that was utterly insurmountable, in order to get rid of him once and for all. This task was to destroy the evil sorcerer Mordru, who lived in another galaxy in the far off Thirtieth Century. Mordru was once one of the finest sorcery teachers in the entire universe. One day, while searching in his library, he discovered a hidden section dealing with black magic. This sort of literature was new to him, so he questioned his fellow instructors about the content of the material. They told him it was very evil and that he should stay away from it. He was too curious, however, and he began to study the books in secret. He became so skilled in these arts that the evil overcame the goodness and purity in his soul. The other teachers tried to banish him from their world, Zerox, but Mordru had become so powerful, that he simply took over the planet. Slowly, he began to conquer planet after planet. He ruled his empire despotically, tolerating nothing, caring only for himself and what he could hope to gain from every situation.

When Hercules was informed of his newest labor, even he had doubts that he could complete this task. He traveled to Delphi to speak to the oracle about traveling

to the Thirtieth Century and discovering ways to destroy Mordru.

In Delphi, the oracle informed Hercules that he could weave the bands of time and send himself to the period he needed to visit. She also informed him of Mordru's weakness. It was rumored that Mordru was to be buried alive, all his power would be nullified. Hercules kept this in mind as he traveled through time.

The first thing Hercules noticed upon reaching Zerox was that the planet was full of illusions. What appeared real and what actually was real were two totally different things.

As Hercules stepped out of the bands of time, he gripped his sword and shield and moved towards the castle that lay just over the ridge. He hoped that his sword and shield would be enough to fight Mordru.

After hours of walking, Hercules seemed no closer to the castle than when he had started. He felt as if he had walked miles, but had made no progress. He remembered that Mordru was a powerful sorcerer, so on a hunch, he called out.

"Are you a coward, Mordru?" called Hercules. "Are you so frightened of me that you won't let me approach?"

"Very perceptive," a booming voice called back. "I will

(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) Non-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 I.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.

Antiquitas

Romulus and Remus:

The Roman Beginning

By Rodney Cottrell

The greatest empire ever to see the face of the Earth has a story of its own beginning. That tale is of Romulus and Remus. The tale has a few variations as sources differ, but the basic story is the same.

The history behind the parentage of Romulus and Remus is this. Numitor, the rightful ruler of Alba, fathered a daughter, Rhea Silvia. In defiance of Numitor, Amulius (Numitor's younger brother) usurped the throne of Alba. Numitor was exiled, and, to secure the throne, Rhea was made a Vestal Virgin. Unfortunately for Amulius and Rhea, Rhea was seduced by Mars, the god of war, and bore twins. Amulius ordered the infants thrown into the Tiber and Rhea buried alive, the punishment for violating Vestal Vows of Chastity.

Once again, Amulius did not have the god's favor. The Tiber flooded its banks. At the foot of the Palatine Hill, the basket bearing Romulus and Remus washed ashore. A she wolf, drinking from the waters of the overgrown Tiber, adopted the infants and carried them to her den in the nearby thickets. She nursed and suckled them until Faustulus, a herdsman of the king, found them.

Faustulus took the boys home to his wife to raise as his own. He named the twins Romulus and Remus. He raised them in the pastoral occupation of their new father. The royal blood and noble bearing of the pair could not be ignored. Their superior demeanor and abilities soon gained them a following of youthful

(Continued in Pagina Secunda)



The Most Significant Roman Battles: 58 B.C. — 48 B.C.

Legionnaire Score Board

Romans in power: XVI — Challengers and Barbarians: VI



"Of Course we men of the 10th are honored! But we don't mind sharing Arioivistus with some of the other legions — really, we don't"

Bibracte, Gallic War 58 B.C.

The Romans under Caesar completely defeated the Helvetii. To insure a "vita se alia" attitude among his troops, Caesar ordered all horses removed, including his own, making officers and foot soldiers equal.

Mühlhausen, Gallic War 58 B.C.

Caesar had dispatched his 36,000 troops into two separate camps. When the legions in one of the camps began to panic over the approach of Arioivistus, Caesar convened the entire camp and shamed the other legions when he announced that he would be using only the reliable men of the 10th Legion that day. When, however, the camp that contained the 10th Legion was unexpectedly attacked by the Sequani led by Arioivistus, the legions from the second camp came to the rescue and routed the enemy.

Bavay, Gallic War 57 B.C.

As 50,000 Romans under Caesar were pitching camp they successfully fought off an attack by the Nervi, Viromandui, Atrebatres and other Gallic tribes. The Roman legionaries especially annihilated the Nervi.

Pontevort, Gallic War 57 B.C.

When 300,000 Suevi led by Galba attacked 50,000 Romans in their entrenched camp, they were driven back with heavy losses and their army was dispersed.

Brittany Sea Battle, Gallic War 56 B.C.

Fighting in the Atlantic Ocean for the first time, a Roman fleet under Brutus defeated 220 galleys of the Veneti whose surrender led to total Roman control of the whole of Britain.

Treveri, Gallic War 5 B.C.

50,000 Romans under Caesar massacred 300,000 Germans under Asipletes who were trying to make a raid into Gaul.

Adnatuca, Gallic Wars 53 B.C.

9,000 Romans under Titurius Sabinus were attacked in their camp by the Eburones under Ambiorix. Ambiorix offered to give the Romans safe conduct to the nearest Roman station and then on the march slaughtered all the Romans, including Sabinus.

Carrhae, Parthian War 53 B.C.

6,000 Roman legionaries led by Publius Crassus were strung out across the plain as they tried to chase a Parthian cavalry led by Sillaces. When the Romans were sufficiently strung out, Sillaces turned the cavalry back on them and slaughtered 5,500 of the legionaries and took the remaining 500 prisoners. Publius Crassus was slain on the battle field.

Sinnaca, Parthian War 53 B.C.

After their loss at the battle of Carrhae, 5,000 survivors from the army of Crassus surrendered themselves and their eagles to the Parthians.

Avaricum, Gallic War 53 B.C.

50,000 Romans under Caesar captured the town held by the troops of Vercingetorix and massacred the Gallic garrison and all the inhabitants.

Gergovia, Gallic War 52 B.C.

While Caesar's forces were attacking the Gauls led by Vercingetorix, he was forced to retreat losing 700 legionaries and 46 centurions to Gallic swords.

Agedincum, Gallic War 52 B.C.

Romans under Labienus crossed the Marne while being opposed by the Celts under Camalogenus. Many Celts were killed, including Camalogenus.

Alesia, Gallic War 52 B.C.

50,000 Romans under Caesar defeated 80,000 infantry and 15,000 cavalry under Vercingetorix, and the Romans under Labienus slaughtered most of 260,000 warriors being brought in to relieve Vercingetorix. Vercingetorix was captured and sent to Rome as a prisoner to be beheaded five years later.

Utica, Civil War of Caesar and Pompey 49 B.C.

Pompeians led by Varus were completely routed and scattered in total disorder by Caesarian troops under Curio.

Bagradas, Civil War of Caesar and Pompey 49 B.C.

The supporters of Caesar under Curio were cut to pieces by pro-Pompey Numidians under Juba and Saburra. Curio himself was slain and the battle gave the supporters of Pompey control over Africa.

Curicta, Civil War of Caesar and Pompey 49 B.C.

Caesar's fleet, led by Dolabella, destroyed the Pompeian fleet led by Marcus Octavius. Since the Pompeian fleet had been protecting the Pompeian troops stationed on the island of Curicta under the command of Gaius Antonius, Antonius was forced to surrender to Dolabella.

Dyrrachium, Civil War of Caesar and Pompey 48 B.C.

When Caesar led his troops into a position to cut off Pompey's troops from their supplies in Dyrrachium, Pompey led a brave attack against him, and forced Caesar to retreat although he lost 1,000 of his own men in the process.

Pharsalus, Civil War of Caesar and Pompey August 9, 48 B.C.

50,000 legionaries led by Pompey were defeated by 25,000 led by Caesar. 20,000 men from Pompey's army surrendered, 15,000 were killed and the balance escaped. Caesar lost only 200 of his men.



Survival of the Roman Army

By Michael Matula, Latin II Student of Mrs. Bo Lawrence, Saint Joseph High School, Victoria, Texas.
Information obtained from *ROOTS OF STRATEGY* which includes a translation of *DE RE MILITARI*.

Although every Roman legion has been defeated or disbanded, the Roman military arts are evident in our own military today, thanks to Flavius Vegetius Renatus who compiled the "*DE RE MILITARI*" about 390 A.D. for the Emperor Valentinian II. The *Military Institutions of the Romans* was written in five "books," the first of which was concerned with the great importance of constant drill and severe discipline. The

second book dealt more with promotions and legion formations, while the third and most influential book was about tactics and strategy. The fourth and fifth books dealt with the attack and defense of fortified places and with naval operations. Vegetius himself was not a soldier. He stated that his work was collected and synthesized from ancient manuscripts and the

(Continued in Pagina Quarta)

Romulus and Remus

(Continued a Pagina Prima)

herdsmen whom Romulus and Remus led into contests with rivals and nearby bands of robbers.

Their foster environment soon came to an end when Remus was ambushed on the Aventine and taken to Numitor for punishment. Numitor was struck by the noble bearing of the young man and hesitated to dole out the required punishment. As Numitor debated, Romulus arrived to rescue Remus, but the identity of the twins became known.

Numitor, Romulus, and Remus decided on a plan to overthrow Amulius and restore Numitor to his throne. The plan succeeded with amazing swiftness and ease. Upon the restoration of their grandfather to the throne of Alba, the twins asked for leave to build a city where the she wolf had raised them. The site and name of the city soon became a matter of debate between the brothers. Romulus wished his wall built on the Palatine Hill. The Aventine was Remus' first choice. The decision was to be made by augury, and therefore determined by the gods. Romulus first saw six birds, but immediately afterwards Remus spotted twelve. The matter went unresolved so Romulus began construction of his city on the Palatine. The wall rose above the ground and still Remus rankled. He jumped over the wall and scorned, "Shall such a wall as this keep your city?" Immediately, either Romulus or a man called Celer struck Remus dead.

Romulus was now the sole leader of the city of Rome although some say he built a chair next to his own with a crown upon its seat for his dead brother. With the sovereignty, also came the problem of population. The city was full of criminals and brigands. To solve the population problem, Romulus invited the neighboring cities to participate in contest. At a signal, the men of Rome stole the unmarried women from the audience. Several months later the neighboring states returned to rescue the female hostages. The Romans fought off all the states except the Sabines. As the Sabines approached, the Romans retreated to their city. Tarpeia, the daughter of the Roman commander, betrayed them for the ornaments on the left arms of the Sabines (thinking she would get their gold arm bands). Once inside, the Sabines heaped their shields (also carried on their left arms) on Tarpeia, and she was crushed to death. Before the Sabines entered Rome, however, the female hostages intervened by informing the Sabines they were happy with their new situation.

Years later while Romulus was reviewing his soldiers near Lake Capra, he was engulfed by darkness and vanished. He is said to have been taken to Olympus by Mars who was declared the guardian god of Rome so that no one with human power would ever be able to withstand the might of Rome and her people.

Modern Day Gallic Wars

An Analysis of the Players and Actions of Operation Desert Storm

By Andrea Schulman, Andrew Wallace, Douglass Kern and Jeff Cerone, Latin III/IV Students of Ms. K. Guariglia, Saddle River Day School, Saddle River, N.J.

History repeats itself. So it is no surprise that our Latin III/IV class has found many parallels between Caesar's account of the Gallic Wars and our own observations of the current situation between the United States and Iraq. We have also concluded that Caesar and his actions may be compared with the character and actions of George Bush.

In both wars, a hostile situation developed because of one country's occupation of another. The reasons for these occupations are similar in many ways. The Helvetians and the Iraqis both desired to enlarge their borders, and gain more territory, wealth, and power. In order to attain these goals, the Helvetians overpowered the Aedui and Sequani. The Iraqis, led by Hussein, invaded Kuwait. However, the latter attack seemed to be not only because the Iraqis wanted wealth, power, and the benefits of Kuwait's geographical position on the sea, but also on account of jealousy of Kuwait's prosperity, and because they felt they had a territorial right to Kuwait.

Next comes the intervention stage. President Bush and Caesar reacted similarly to their allies' pleas for help. Originally, each rushed to the defense of its allies, but

(Continued in Pagina Tertia)

Hercules (Continued a Pagina Prima)

lift my spell and allow you to approach my castle. If you survive, I may grant you time to see me, but I warn you, it will be a perilous journey."

"Bring on your worst," Hercules replied, but silence was his only answer. He began his journey to the castle once again.

As he reached the halfway point, Hercules suddenly found himself surrounded by armed men in strange attire. He figured the men were part of Mordru's army. He had no choice except to go into battle.

"One hundred to one. I think the odds are slightly in my favor," he said smugly as he charged the nearest man.

A few moments later, Hercules made his way through the maze of fallen bodies that lay in his way.

"That took a whole three minutes," he thought. "I must be getting rusty."

Suddenly, a wall of flame shot up a few feet in front of him. He stepped back and looked at the barrier. It extended as far as he could see. Maybe he could jump it. Then he noticed he felt no heat. He remembered what the oracle had told him about illusions, so, taking a chance, he stepped into the flame. He emerged a few seconds later, unharmed.

A few feet farther, a wall of ice sprang up. Hercules felt no cold, so he simply walked through it.

"Another illusion," he thought.

As Hercules came near the castle, a wide crevice appeared before him. It was clearly too wide to jump. There was no problem though, it was merely another illusion; he was sure of it. Hercules stepped into thin air and fell one hundred feet straight down. The last thing Hercules heard before falling unconscious was Mordru's laughter echoing in the cavern.

Hercules awoke to find himself displayed like a trophy in Mordru's throne room. The evil sorcerer was standing behind a tall podium with his name on it. Hercules was encased in a foot of stone that covered every inch of his body, save his eyes, ears, and nostrils.

"I take back what I said about your perceptiveness," mocked Mordru. "You fell for a simpleton's trick."

Hercules examined the sorcerer. He was clad in green and purple robes and was wearing a hat with wings protruding from both sides. In his eyes, Hercules saw the purest embodiment of evil he had ever seen in human form.

"Should I kill you now, or torture you?"

As an answer, Hercules strained with all his might, and his stone casing crumbled.

Mordru simply laughed. "Do you honestly think that a mortal from the ancient past can harm me?"

"We're about to find out, aren't we?" Hercules replied as he leapt at the sorcerer.

Mordru simply batted him away as if he were a pesky fly. He then proceeded to grow, larger than the planet even. His giant hand came crashing down upon Hercules. The planet shook with the sound of Mordru's laughter.

Under the mighty hand, Hercules strained to free himself. He had bested the Hydra, he had beaten Cerberus, he had even supported the earth on his shoulders; he wasn't going to be stopped now. Drawing on every muscle in his body, he slowly raised Mordru's hand and leapt to safety.

"Come down here and fight like the man you claim to be!" yelled Hercules.

"All right," Mordru answered, and he regained his regular size.

Hercules charged him, but Mordru knocked him away again.

"Face it, you're no match for my magically enhanced strength," taunted Mordru.

Hercules hurled his shield at Mordru with all his might. The sorcerer simply turned intangible and let the shield pass through him.

"Poor shot," called Mordru.

"I wasn't aiming for you," answered Hercules. "Look!" Mordru turned and saw that the shield, which had been angling upward, had hit the mountain above him. The mighty sorcerer screamed as the avalanche of stone and dirt descended upon him.

Hercules watched the evil man being buried alive. Instantly, the effects of Mordru's magic were gone and

Roga Me Aliquid



Cara Matrona

I was telling a friend of mine the other day that my pater was thinking about buying a new *raeda* which our family could use when we visited my *Avus et Ava* who live in *Privernum*. My friend just laughed and said that his pater wouldn't be caught dead in a *raeda* and always rode around town in a *carpentum*. He said that we must be really poor if all we could afford is a junky old *raeda*. When I told this to my pater he just said that my friend was a *stultus*, and that I was forbidden to talk to him any more.

Can you give me a clue about why my pater reacted so negatively? And what is so wrong about having a friend whose pater rides a *carpentum*?

Solitarius, Ardeae.

Journal Entry

"Tale-End" of the Aeneid
Witnessed by Cassandra

By Linda Biglow, Latin III student of Mrs. K.A. Sullivan, Oakmont Regional High School, Ashburnham, Mass.

When Iapetus extracted the spear,
To Aeneas it was perfectly clear
That the war must be ended
And his reputation defended,
So he went to the battlefield that was near.

While his men made a great slaughter,
He didn't believe that he oughta.
He sought Turnus alone
So he could crush all his bones
And marry Latinus's daughter.

It's been said that Lavinia's a beaut'
And Aeneas thinks she's pretty cute.
If Turnus ends up dead
Aeneas and Lavinia will wed,
And in this land they'll take root.

Iuturna didn't want Turnus dead,
And she got an idea in her head
That when Turnus was in trouble
She'd come by chariot on the double,
And he'd disappear into thin air, so they said.

Amata had heard all the cries
And thought that Turnus had died.
She then lost all hope,
Hung herself with a rope,
And severed her mortal ties.

Turnus knew that avoiding Aeneas was in vain,
And thought big sis didn't believe him to be sane.
He went to fight hand to hand
And prove himself to be a man;
I feel that he soon will be slain.

the people of his empire were free again. Hercules felt the bands of time engulf him once more. He was returning home victorious once again. What the oracle had neglected to mention was that Hercules' mind would be stripped clean of his adventure on the way home because no one should know just what the future holds. Hercules' greatest triumph would go unrecorded for all time. [Or at least until this manuscript is discovered!]

Care Solitari,

I'm sorry you are now friendless in your little town of Ardea. Your pater is, of course, correct in saying that your ex-friend is a *stultus*.

First of all, doesn't your ex-friend know that nobody rides around town in anything unless they are a *flamen*, a *rex sacrorum* or a *vestalis*? Only these people can use the two-wheeled *carpentum* or the four-wheeled *pilentum* on city streets during the day.

If your ex-friend's pater really is rich, he is probably carried around in a *lectica*. Of course, it could be that your ex-friend's pater isn't rich at all and actually drives one of those produce wagons or building material wagons that threaten our lives every night on the crowded streets.

I can understand why your pater told you not to associate with this young man any more. He must be either a *stultus*, a liar or someone who is actually very poor. All in all, he is someone you should definitely stay away from.

Be proud that your family will soon own its own *raeda*. I myself own only a much smaller *cistium* that I use for short journeys.

I do have a very wealthy *avunculus* who actually owns a *carruca* which he uses when he travels. Now that's a neat wagon. It even has a bed in it in which he can sleep while he travels. And it's huge, about as big as the *petronia* that you may have seen displaying the spoils of war in a triumph.

Enjoy your new *raeda*, and you won't be *solitarius* very long if you start hanging around boys who are sensible and respect what your pater is doing for your family.

Modern Day Gallic Wars

(Continued a Pagina Secunda)

each country would also reap some selfish benefits from its actions. The U.S. has oil interests in Kuwait; our presence there was, from the beginning, not entirely altruistic. The Romans were not altruistic either; the Aedui were somewhat subject to them. Both Caesar and Bush claim that their opponents' invasion was a direct threat to their respective nations. This seems to be an over-reaction. Could the Helvetians be a threat to Cisalpine Gaul? Can Iraq directly harm the U.S.?

The leaders appear to take a preventive tactic: stop the aggression before it is a threat. President Bush, however, at least tried to have a peaceful end to aggression. And, he did not act alone. He was backed by the U.N. Caesar, on the other hand, attacked the Helvetians without any attempt at peace. Both "bought" time prior to their attack so that they could muster sufficient forces in order to succeed. They planned their attacks with intelligence. Caesar was deceptive—he told the Helvetians he might consider letting them pass through allied territory, but he actually had no intention of doing so. Bush and the U.N. gave Hussein and the Iraqis a deadline by which time they had the choice to get out of the occupied region.

Finally, it is possible to contrast Caesar and Bush through their ultimate desires. President Bush is desirous of peace. This did not appear to be a primary objective for Caesar. Each leader maintained a plan, but President Bush has a goal—to get Iraq out of Kuwait. Caesar, on the other hand, seemed to be in perpetual war. Whether the outcome of our war also parallels the Gallic Campaigns remains to be seen.

EYE OF THE GRAIAE



APOLLO WAS SURPRISED AT THE SUDDENNESS WITH WHICH DAPHNE TURNED INTO A TREE!

The Ghosts of the Forum

by Frank J. Kom



"Ma signore, per carità! Il Foro è chiuso il lunedì!" (C'mon buddy, give me a break! The Forum is closed on Mondays!)

The lone, lean, leathery attendant behind the iron-grill gate was running out of patience as I continued to importune him—a 10,000 lire bill clearly showing in my extended right hand—to look the other way and let me sneak by to wander about the Great Forum and hobnob with the ghosts of eras past.

This idea had been fermenting in my mind for years, ever since a Roman friend of mine, Aldo Ponzo, confided to me that the real reason for the Monday closing is not to give the cashiers and ticketpunchers and guards a day off. Rather, it is to afford a homecoming day each week to all the celebrated ex-habitués of the old marketplace. Here, unencumbered by the usual hordes of tourists, the *Who's Who* of Forum history, I was told, come back to renew old ties, to reminisce about momentous events they witnessed or took part in, to evoke the ancient glories of this political tramping ground, this "most renowned piece of real estate on earth," as Mae Cauley characterized the once swampy tract down in the valley formed by Capitoline, Palatine, and Esquiline Hills.

Determined to test the veracity of Aldo's claim, I switched to Plan B and climbed to the eminence of the Capitoline. From a shady spot near the immense travertine bulk of the Tabularium, I peered—through specially designed, ghost-detecting binoculars—down into the melancholy beauty of the ruin-rich seat of imperial government.

At first, nothing. But then as noon drew near and I was just about to give up and go home, I thought I caught a glimpse of some specter traffic amid the fallen columns, fractured cornices, and rampant vegetation. Nervously fumbling with and focusing the field glasses, I at last could make out a panoply of *togas praetextatas* on and around the dusty *Via Sacra*. Aldo was right, by Jove! Monday is homecoming day here!

Suddenly in view there was Romulus, waxing nostalgic with Tatius, the Sabine King, about the accords they reached on that very spot on a late spring day, IV A.U.C. Panning the scene, I next spied a cluster of some other real old-timers in soft but animated conversation, among whom were Horatio (of Sublician Bridge fame), Lucius Junius Brutus, Mucius the Lefty, Manlius, Coriolanus, and Cincinnatus. (The latter had doffed his farm duds and was spruced up for the reunion.) Some of the other geezers included Numa Pompilius and Servius Tullius.

Sitting on the sun-dappled steps of what's left of the nearby Basilica Aemilia were the darlings of the right wing crowd: Scipio Africanus, Cato the Censor, and Appius Claudius Cacus. Appius could sense, but not see, the flamboyant gestures of Cato, who once again was rationalizing his intransigent "*Carthago delenda est*" position. Tarquinius Superbus strode by, but received only glares of contempt from the Republican era giants who still—after all these centuries—could not forgive, nor forget, his tyranny.

In that curious little side alley, the *Argiletum*, the brothers Horatii had stopped for a *tata-tata* with the brothers Gracchi. Anybody who was anybody in olden days seemed to be on hand! The *Argiletum*, "Publishers

Row" of ancient Rome, was lined with stalls where booksellers were taking orders for perennial (and perennial!) best sellers like *Commentaries On The Gallic Wars*; *The Tusculan Disputations*; and *The Metamorphoses*. As the afternoon wore on, the throng grew.

Some minutes later, as I was gazing incredulously at the goings-on below, I sensed someone pointing up in my direction. Why, it was the silvery, granite hewn head of Marcus Tullius Cicero with which I am so familiar, thanks to that magnificent bust in the Vatican Museum. He was pointing out to several other enthusiastic Forum alumni the site of his greatest oratorical and political triumph, the spot where stood the Temple of Jupiter Optimus Maximus. For it was in that venerable and heavily fortified edifice on November 9, 64 B.C. that the *novus homo* from Arpinum delivered his renowned invective, *The Second Oration Against Catiline*. With the help of a highly sensitive listening device I was able to tune in on his remarks. "You know, Atticus," he was saying to one of the group in particular, "I hear that schoolkids around the world still study and discuss that speech to this day."

Vespasian and Titus had just walked all the way down from the far end of the Forum, where they had admired the wonderful state of preservation of the arch in honor of the latter. Now they stood at the foot of the ravaged remains of the Temple of Vespasian and tried, in their minds' eyes, to put back the rest of the columns, the entablature, and the marble-veneered walls.

Even the Vestal Virgins, in their long, flowing religious habits, were out in droves, taking nostalgic strolls in the courtyard of the convent, behind the circular temple of their goddess. They smiled at their mentors and rushed to embrace classmates from their days in training for the religious life.

Transfixed, I continued to scan this incredible concourse, and in so doing easily recognized other notables, having seen their visages on countless coins, bas-reliefs, and mosaics from that distant age. The bearded Hadrian, arm-in-arm with his benefactor Trajan, ascended the steps of the Temple of Antoninus and Faustina to examine the still-intact colonnade. At the foot of the steps, the twitching Claudius called out a greeting to a passing litter whose lone passenger stuck out his head and giggled a falsetto "*Salve!*" The blonde rinalets gave him away at once as the batty Caligula.

Diocletian showed up a little later. So did Caracalla with a bunch of lackeys, and Marcus Aurelius, with his head buried in a gallery proof of his *Meditations*, his garment rippling in the soft April zephyrs.

For some reason there was no sign yet of the likes of Galba or Ortho or Vitellius. I wasn't expecting to get a look at the corpulent Nero, since tradition says that his ghost hangs out over in Piazza del Popolo, at the foot of the Pincian Hill. Where was the spirit of Mark Antony? Hard to say. Perhaps somewhere on the banks of the Nile rather than the banks of the Tiber. And Constantine? Perhaps his ghost lingers over the *Pons Milvius*.

The literati had staked out a spot in the old *Comitium* in front of the Senate House, or *Curia*. Horace was regaling the others with his anecdote about a bore that

used to pester the tail off him and how his mischievous friend Aristius Fuscus declined to rescue him one morning, pretending not to understand the desperate poet's body language. Among the appreciative listeners were Livy, Virgil, P. Ovidius Naso, Suetonius, Seneca, Catullus, and Martial.

As the day grew old and I grew famished, I packed up and headed for my apartment in the *Monteverde* quarter. Suddenly I heard a murmur that soon rose to a near roar. I fumbled for the glasses once more to see what—or who—could cause such a stir among the spirits. It was the grand arrival on the scene of the most famous uncle-nephew team in history: the balding, bony-faced Julius Caesar and ascetic, dignified, aloof Octavian. They had just emerged from the gutted shell of the courthouse erected by the former, the *Basilica Julia*. Evidently they have not lost their charisma, these two. They still turn heads and set tongues to wagging whenever they enter a room, a hall, or a marketplace.

Following this short-lived commotion, the throngs streamed toward the various exits and, in the blink of an eye, were gone. The western sun now drenched the moss-covered paving stones and weed-bedecked ruins in an orange glow. Once again, the Forum belonged to the cats of Rome.

Back at the apartment I excitedly babbled to my wife about all I had witnessed. Camille's reaction? A.) My fertile imagination had finally and totally gone out of control. B.) I've been at that *vino rosso* again. C.) Both. What thinkest thou, reader? Hast thou ever peeked into the Forum on a Monday?

Survival of the Roman Army

(Continued a Pagina Secunda)

regulations, military customs, and wisdom that made Rome great. Some of his principle sources were Cato The Elder, Frontinus, Paternus, Cornelius Celsus, and the regulations and ordinances of Caesar Augustus, Trajan, and Hadrian.

The main purpose for Vegetius compiling this book was to inspire the weakened Roman legions to return to the virtues of discipline and courage of the ancients. But this revival was impractical because the cavalry at this time was the best fighting unit, not the infantryman as depicted in "*DE RE MILITARI*." In the Middle Ages, however, the crossbow and gunpowder gave infantrymen new effectiveness, and everyone looked to this book to organize their military.

Henry II was said to carry a copy into every battle. It was translated into English, French, and Bulgarian before the printing press. After the printing press was perfected, Vegetius' work was published in Italian, French, German, Dutch, and English. This book became the most important military manual in Western Europe for over a thousand years. Even as late as 1770, Austrian Field Marshal, Prince de Ligne, wrote: "A God," said Vegetius, "inspired the legion," but for myself, I find that a God inspired Vegetius."

Because "*DE RE MILITARI*" was used for such a long time in Western Europe, many present day military institutions can be traced back to Vegetius. The organization of the modern division can be attributed to him and even the use of pontoon bridges which are described in the book. Rediscovering cadenced marching is credited to the study of Vegetius by Marshal de Saxe (1696-1750)—an art which had not been seen in European armies for a thousand years. Guard and duty rosters were kept in the Roman Army just as they are today, the same is true with field music. The Romans also provided salaries to its standing army. Without Vegetius' work, our military might not be as well organized as it is today.

Vegetius provided a volume of the ancient guidelines of the Roman legions which have become part of the fabric of our personal and military lives. "He, therefore, who aspires to peace should prepare for war," is one such guideline. Vegetius was a reformer who wanted to restore to 4th Century Roman legions the virtues of the ancients, but greater than that, he kept these ancient guidelines alive forever. Although the Roman Empire was not in itself everlasting, many works like Vegetius' "*DE RE MILITARI*" may last for many more centuries.

COOKING WITH KYNΘIA



Xaipe vel Salve! Today my *Dominus* wanted *SALA CATABIA* for his *prima mensa*. He said he just had to have some of the fresh vegetables he saw the farmers carting into the *forum*. Of course I complemented the *cena* with a nice *gustatio* and a pleasant *secunda mensa*. My *Dominus* had no special guests so he was joined by *Matrona Lilliana* and the *liberi*, *Loreius et Loreia*. (If you would like a little in-house gossip, *Matrona Lilliana* was out of sorts all during *cena* because *Dominus* insisted that *Cassandra*, the *atriensis*, be seated in the *triclinium* and served on a small side table. *Φιλίππος*, *Iskores* and I thought that *Dominus* might be planning to give her her freedom by inviting her to recline with the *familia* after *cena* was over, but it wasn't meant to be—maybe because of the stern looks that *Matrona Lilliana* gave *Dominus* all through *cena*.)

But I've taken up enough of my *notarius'* time with this idle news. Let me tell you how to make the *SALA CATABIA* that I prepared.

First make the *SALA* itself.

Recipe:

- 1/4 lb. dried bread broken into small squares
- 1/4 cup wine vinegar
- 1/4 cup water
- 1/2 cup chopped almonds
- 1/2 cup grated mozzarella cheese
- 1/2 cucumber, sliced
- 1/4 cup pickled capers
- 1/2 lb. cooked chicken livers, chopped

Soak the bread pieces in vinegar and water, and use them to cover the bottom of a salad bowl. Sprinkle the layer of bread with 1/16 cup chopped almonds. Cover the almonds with the grated cheese, and sprinkle on another 1/16 cup chopped almonds. Cover this with a neat arrangement of the cucumber slices, and cover the cucumber slices with the pickled capers. Sprinkle on another 1/16 cup chopped almonds. Then add the final layer of cooked chicken livers and sprinkle on the rest of the chopped almonds.

Set the layered salad bowl aside in a cool place, and go to work on the dressing.

Recipe:

- 1/2 t. chopped fresh mint
- a dash of ground pepper
- 1 t. honey
- 1 T. almonds, finely chopped
- 1/4 cup wine vinegar
- 1 cup olive oil
- 2 hard-boiled egg yolks
- 1 cup of shredded mozzarella

Mix the mint, pepper, honey, chopped nuts, vinegar and olive oil in a bowl and stir well. Mash the hard-boiled egg yolks and mix them in with the rest of the dressing mixture. Pour the dressing over the salad, decorate it with the shredded cheese, and set it aside to chill until you are ready to serve *cena*.

Bona fortuna!

The Myth of Scentaria

By Cara Baruzzi, 6th Grade student of Gayle Hightower, Mansfield Middle School, Storrs, Conn.

One spring, long, long ago in Ancient Greece, a daughter was born to Hera and Zeus. As an infant the girl was very beautiful, intelligent and calm. Her parents could not agree on a suitable name for such a special child. Since Zeus was the king of the gods, the two decided that it would be Zeus who would name their daughter. For some reason this was a difficult task for the mighty Zeus. Three years passed and still the adorable pink-cheeked child had no name. By the age of four the young child was out and about on her own. While playing in the palace, the child stumbled on her shoe ribbon and tumbled down the marble stairs. The palace was in a panic: A guard sent Mercury, the messenger of the gods to bring the royal physician right away. The physician arrived in a hurry. After a careful examination the doctor pronounced, "This is the strangest case I've ever seen. Apparently when the little girl fell, she bumped her head very hard. She seems to be all right except that her vision is fuzzy. In time it will probably pass." Zeus and Hera waited patiently for many months. To their sadness the small child could not see. They feared she would be blind for the rest of her life. Their fears eventually came true.

Sadness and helplessness hastened Zeus to become an over-protective father. He was spoiling the child. Suddenly Zeus had a brilliant idea. He called the royal chemist. "You must put your skills to work immediately, Al," said Zeus. "As you know, my precious daughter is blind. For her you shall make potions for everyone in the palace whom she sees regularly. That way, after Hera teaches her to recognize the scents, she will know

who is coming and will be able to communicate with them. When she recognizes the scent, she will feel safe, and when the scent is an unfamiliar one, she will know to call for help. Now, Dr. Al Chemy, is that clear?" asked Zeus. The chemist shook his head slowly and meekly. "Then be off and get to work. There is no time to waste," cried Hera.

Quickly, Al rushed to his laboratory and began to work. This was the biggest and most important job Zeus had ever given him. He surely could not disappoint the mighty Zeus. After fourteen days and thirteen long and sleepless nights, the task was completed. Zeus and Hera were overjoyed. Al was given a reward. His reward was that he, too, was given a potion! This meant that Zeus and Hera trusted him to be around their daughter. He thanked them both and went off for a much needed rest.

The magical potions were distributed among the gods and to only the most honorable and trustworthy mortals. Hera's potion was made of crushed lily of the valley, and Zeus' was a very strong smell of garlic and vinegar. Dr. Al Chemy's was made of crushed wild flowers and assorted herbs. Each tiny bottle of magic had a different smell.

The potions worked beautifully and for this reason the daughter of Zeus and Hera finally came to be named: SCENTARIA, the Goddess of Wonderful Scents.

And so, whenever you put a dab of perfume on your wrists, or the next time you smell lasting fragrance, think of Scentaria!

Wanted:

One Multi-talented, Totally Dedicated Genius and Superteacher

(Special Thanks to Judy Grebe, Mt. Vernon, Ind., for bringing this ad (which is real) from the St. Louis, Post-Dispatch, January 6, 1991, to our attention)

Department Chair Classics / Instructor of Choral Music

Leading college preparatory school requires an individual who can observe and evaluate teaching personnel, prepare Annual Reports for Board of Trustees, prepare entries for annual Curriculum Guide, participate in Department Chairs' and Faculty meetings, take responsibility for Classics Club outings, events, video presentations and speakers, and organize the Italy/Greece languages of Latin and Greek, with emphasis in contemporary history, philosophy, art, architecture and archeology. Must be familiar with Wilding's Greek for Beginners course and the Oxford Latin course, parts I-III, and experienced in preparing students for the Advanced Placement examination, in both the Virgil and Horace/Catullus syllabuses. Deductive and Inductive teaching required. As instructor of Choral Music the instructor will conduct four choirs ranging from junior chorus for grades 7 and 8 to the select senior choir for grades 10 through 12. able to select music direct rehearsals, and conduct in performance to achieve tonal and harmonic balance, dynamics, rhythm, tempo and shading. Will provide expertise using knowledge of classical choral music and madrigal style and experience in conducting choirs, both professionally and in high school.

Master's degree in Music required along with six years experience as a Classics Teacher. Must be able to offer choral selections in French, Spanish, German and Ecclesiastical Latin.

40 hours work week - 8:00 a.m. - 4:30 p.m. Salary: \$32,000 p.a.

Applicants send resumes to: Missouri Job Service, 505 Washington, St. Louis, MO 63101, Attn: J. Gaston. Refer to Job Order #433902.

Those "Punney" Emperors

Submitted by Joe Gaunt, Matt Morris, Paul Siktberg and Nathan Webb, Latin II students of Judy Fehrmann, Anderson H.S., Ind.

The venerable biographer, Plutarch, is well-known, but did you know that his descendant, named Poptarch, wrote about the most obscure of the emperors—some of whom reigned for only a few hours? Recent excavations have revealed a heretofore unknown manuscript of Poptarch's *Lives*. As a service to certamen players world-wide, the following questions and answers based on that manuscript are provided—like the preceding—*lingua in gena*.

Which emperor...

- won the most money on *Rota Fortunae*?—Consonantine
- was really cold?—Siberius
- developed pest control?—Ortho
- was a famous announcer in the arena?—Dicus Vitellius

(continued in Pagina Septima)





ORIGEN AND HIS SPECIES



Legion XIII



LATIN LEARNING



Friends, Romans, & Countrymen!



ABSURDUM



Dead Language Gets New Life

By Seth Mydans

(Special thanks to Dennis Bartlow, Danville, Ill., for bringing this article which was published in a January issue of *The Indianapolis Star* to our attention)

At the Dyer Street School, nine- and ten-year-olds say the Pledge of Allegiance in Latin, then proceed with an unexpectedly lively class in what, for them, is far from a dead language.

The class is one sign of a nationwide revival of the teaching of Latin in secondary and even elementary schools, after a sharp decline in the 1960s and 1970s.

"Everyone assumed that this is a subject that had disappeared from the curriculum, but teachers, administrators and parents are rediscovering Latin," says Al Baca, a classics professor and the faculty president at California State University at Northridge. He is the creator of a method of teaching Latin in elementary schools called the Language Transfer Project, which tries to make learning a language more like fun and games than tedious repetition.

As it re-establishes itself, what was once an unquestioned requirement of academic tradition must now justify its place in the curriculum. Teachers and administrators say Latin can help improve performance in English and other languages and raise scores on scholastic aptitude tests.

Latin is viewed, in the words of one administrator, as "an exercise for the brain muscle" and an aid to building vocabulary and understanding of language structure.

One study of fifth-graders in Baca's program showed that their scores on standardized tests of English vocabulary, comprehension and overall reading achievement rose by nearly a full grade level in a year as compared with students who did not study Latin.

Rebecca Ingram, an instructor in Baca's program, said "I believe people are right in saying we teach Latin for the other values that it has, rather than just to learn another language."

In Los Angeles, where more than half of the schoolchildren come from a Spanish-speaking background, Baca has also tailored his program to help serve as a bridge toward learning English.

Those "Punney" Emperors

(Continued a Pagina Quinta)

Which emperor...

- was a well-known surgeon? — Galba Stones
- always bit his nails? — Nervus
- invented a pretty form of writing — Caligulaphry
- invented the water softener for use in the Roman baths? — Caligula Man
- couldn't get his pants on? (He was a barbarian, so he wore pants.) — Titus II
- would be the favorite of Sly Stallone (a.k.a. Rocky Balboa)? — Hadrian II
- liked to wear a tunic with black polka dots? — Dalmatian
- loved spicy foods? — Cajun
- was known for his lack of brains? — Zero

The Role of Nymphs in Greek Mythology

Pars VIII

Submitted by Sister Michael Louise, Oldenburg, Indiana

Without the invaluable assistance of those special Nymphs of the North, Perseus would never have accomplished that memorable feat which classified him as one of the heroes of old. This may seem like the fairy tale of Cinderella and the Magic Slippers.

In a moment of rash courage, Perseus boasted to the king he would bring back the head of Medusa whom no one could look at without being turned into stone. This was the height of folly. In complete ignorance, with no definite plans in mind, he sailed away from home without bidding his mother farewell. As he spent many a day in fruitless endeavors wondering along with despair gnawing at his heart, there met him on the road a handsome youth carrying a wand of gold with wings at one end, and wearing a winged cap on his head and winged sandals on his feet. He was none other than the Messenger of the Gods who would be his guide.

Hermes (Mercury) had much to tell him: before he dared to attack Medusa, he must be properly equipped, and what he desperately needed was in the possession of the Nymphs of the North. The Grey Women alone could tell him the way to the nymphs' abode. How comforting to have Hermes for his guide! Their first destination was the land of the Grey Women where all was shrouded in twilight. Who were these Grey Women? What was so different about them? Three aging, withered, old women, living with the strange phenomenon of having only one eye for the three of them; they were accustomed to take turns, each removing the eye from her forehead when she had it for a time and passing it on to one of the other two.

As Hermes presented him with a special sword, Pallas Athena (Minerva) hovered near and held out to him her shield of polished bronze which could serve as a mirror in which to look while avoiding the gaze of Medusa. Now Perseus had good reason to hope. With his two heavenly companions he finally reached the land of the Grey Women. At the opportune moment he snatched the eye from one sister; when they realized their loss, he promised the return of the eye only if they gave him the required information on how to find the Nymphs of the North. They were only too happy to comply.

Perseus was soon on his way to the land of the Hyperboreans, the land of the North Wind. These were happy people in their life of rich banqueting and revelry. They welcomed the strangers, and the maidens, the Nymphs of the North, paused in their happy diversion of dancing to the sound of lute and lyre to obtain for Perseus the coveted winged sandals, the magic wallet which could accommodate itself in size for the article needed, and most important of all, the cap which made its wearer invisible.

Hermes guided Perseus to the land of the three Gorgon sisters, creatures with great wings and bodies covered with golden scales and with hair which was a mass of twisting snakes. Pallas Athena was also with him, and the two gods pointed to Medusa, who alone of the three was not immortal. With his winged sandals Perseus hovered above them, looking only into his shield. With a deft stroke he severed the head of Medusa and with eyes still fixed on the shield, he swooped down and seized the head which fell into the wallet closing around



it. He had nothing to fear from it now. The other two Gorgons, awakened from their sleep, tried to pursue him, but his black cap made him invisible. Medusa's head was later given to Athena who kept it on the Aegis, the shield of Zeus that she carried for him.

The stories of Arethusa and Oenone conclude this article. Arethusa was a woodland nymph who through Diana's aid was changed into an underground stream in order to escape a rude suitor, the river god Alpheus.

Oenone was a nymph of Mount Ida who was loved by Paris when he lived there as a simple shepherd. Daughter of a river god, she was versed in the arts of healing and divination. When Paris revealed to her his decision to return to his father's palace, she was crushed and begged him not to leave. But when she perceived her words had no effect on him, she was forced to make a sad farewell, still pleading with him to return to her if ever he was wounded, since she alone could heal him.

Later, when grievously wounded in the Trojan War, Paris did return to her, but Oenone, jealous of Helen whom he had married, and embittered by the way she herself had been deserted by Paris, scornfully sent him this message: "Let Helen heal you!" Quickly repenting, her love compelled her to seek him, but she arrived too late. Paris had already been placed on the funeral pyre. She threw herself on the lighted pyre, clasped him in her arms and perished with him in the flames.

Their ashes were mixed in one urn and buried beneath a huge mound. Two pillars facing in opposite directions showed that the ancient jealousy still persisted in the marble.

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

Nunc "Ego, Claudius" Possidere Potest

If you know anyone who has felt guilty because s/he was secretly using a personally pirated copy of the I Claudius series in class, s/he will be thrilled to know that the entire series can now be owned legally! All 13 programs are now available on VHS or Beta for \$40.95 from Films for the Humanities and Sciences thru June 30, 1991. (800) 257-5126.

Fabularum Scriptores, Spectate!

If you are a playwright and you would like to see your play presented as part of this year's *Floralis Ludi*, submit a copy of your play to the *Dominus Gegis* at the Theater in Pompeii as soon as possible. If accepted, the play must be ready for presentation by a.d. IV Kal. Mai. Please be aware that custom does require that your play have at least one female cast member who will be expected to dance and cavort *au naturel* for the audience as part of the finale.

Wreath and prize money being provided by the father of Numerius Popidius Celsinus, through whose munificence the *Templum Isidis* was recently rebuilt.

Epistolum Privatum

Romulus s.d. fratri. Si vales, bene est.

Remus, I have been trying to tell you about the decision of the gods that I should lead our new city. I believe in quantity. It doesn't matter that the flight of the birds came to you first. There were only VI for you, but there were his VI for me. The birds came to me second only because it takes longer for XII birds to travel together than only VI. Besides, one of them got lost, and the other XI went to find him before they all flew to me. So, Remus, the gods definitely favor me. I will lead the new city, and no one will stop me (not even you, *care frater*). Should anyone get in the way, it will be my duty to protect our people, and I will do whatever it takes. By the way, how about dinner on the next Kalends?

Arpita Patel

(Latin II student of A. Alexiou, Herricks H.S., New Hyde Park, N.Y.)

Una Lingua Pro Omnibus Nationibus

If you have ever wanted to learn and/or teach Esperanto, you may obtain teaching materials (including a ten-Lesson FREE Postal Course) from: Esperanto Information Center, (415) 653-0998.

Bibliopolae

Still More Catalogs You Should Have

Oxbow Book News, New Books on Archaeology, Ancient and Medieval History, Oxbow Books, PO Box 3856, Jackson, TN 38303. (901) 664-4308.

Spring 1991 Catalogue, New Latin and Greek Textbooks and Materials, Bolchazy-Carducci, 1000 Brown St., Unit 101, Wauconda, IL 60084. (708) 526-4344.

XXX Milia Nummorum Habere Potes

Every teacher's dream: take a year off—with full salary—to sit back and study a favorite topic in depth with no distractions and no pressure to produce a tangible product. If the dream is yours, call the Teacher-Scholar Program at the National Endowment for the Humanities in Washington, D.C., (202) 786-0377. If your request is accepted, you will be paid up to \$30,000 to go off and study whatever you want, wherever you want, however you want.

Any project in the humanities is eligible for support under the Teacher-Scholar Program. Go for it—you may never have another opportunity like this again!

Carmina Optima



52. Et Eorum Auctores

- I. ALIQUID IN CORDE MEO, Michael'la
- II. SCRIPTUM IN TOTO VULTU TUO, Pueri Rudes
- III. QUANDO TE RIDENTEM ITERUM VIDEBO? Bellus Bivus Devoeus
- IV. TOTUM TEMPUS, Levertus
- V. NOLI ME FRUSTRARI, O'Jac
- VI. HAEC DOMUS, Vestigatrix Dispensatrix
- VII. FABULAE DE NYMPHIS, Anita Pistrix
- VIII. MODUS MIHI PLACET (BASIANI LUDUS), V Sublime
- IX. ALIQUO DIE, Maria Curiosa
- X. IESHA, Aliud Humano Ingenio Fictum

53. Roman and Greek Gods and Goddesses

Submitted by Becky Merris, 8th grade, Latin I student of LeaAnn Osburn, Barrington Middle School, Ill.

Find the names of ten Roman gods or goddesses and their Greek counterparts.

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

54. How Well Did You Read?

1. Who won the Battle of Carrhae in 53 B.C.?
2. How much would it cost to purchase the complete I Claudius series on VHS?
3. On what day is the Forum Romanum traditionally closed to visitors?
4. What is the only meat product used to make Sala Catabia?
5. Who were the only people allowed to ride in a carpentum on city streets during the day?
6. What did General Schwarzkopf do when no one believed his prediction that Iraq would probably start trouble in Arabia?
7. What is a Salix Lacrimans?
8. Which two leaders did the students of Saddle River Day School compare in their article on Operation Desert Storm?
9. Which nymph became jealous of Paris' love of Helen?
10. According to Poptarch, which emperor developed pest control?

Mythology Crossword

Submitted by Rob Anderson, Latin student of Kevin Finnigan, Fairport H.S., N.Y.

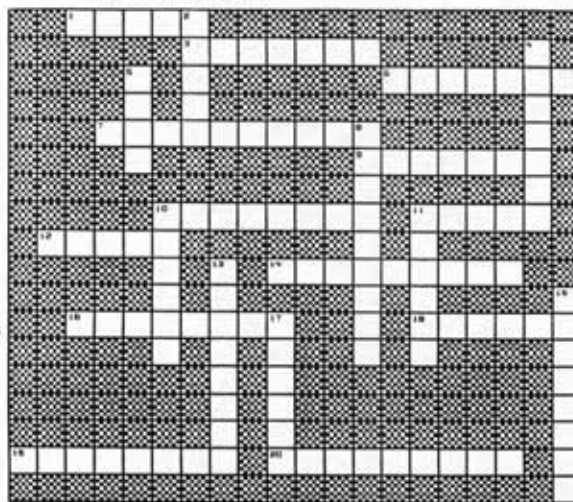
55.

ACROSS

1. Goddess of the moon
3. Killed the minotaur
6. God of the sky
7. Daughter of Ceres
9. God of the sea
10. Half man, half bull
11. Goddess of love and beauty
12. Beautiful and dangerous witch
14. Sculpted a beautiful woman
16. Husband of Penelope
18. God of the sun
19. Greatest hero of Greece
20. Same as Venus

DOWN

2. Bore the world on his shoulders
4. Killed Medusa
5. God of war
8. Offering for a sea serpent
10. Turned men into stone
11. God of fire
13. Escaped a great maze
15. Same as Neptune
17. Six-headed monster



Motto Matching

56. Submitted by Tim Anderson, Latin student of Kevin Finnigan, Fairport, N.Y.

Match the state's proper English translation with its Latin motto.

1. God enriches (Arizona)
 2. I direct (Maine)
 3. Nothing without Providence (Colorado)
 4. The people rule (Arkansas)
 5. He who transplanted still sustains (Conn.)
 6. May it last forever (Idaho)
 7. To the stars through difficulties (Kansas)
 8. By valor and arms (Mississippi)
 9. It grows as it goes (New Mexico)
 10. Ever upward (New York)
 11. Labor conquers all things (Oklahoma)
 12. While I breathe, I hope (South Carolina)
 13. Thus always to tyrants (Virginia)
 14. Mountaineers are always free (W. Virginia)
- A. Ad Astra per Aspera
B. Labor Omnia Vincit
C. Virtute et Armis
D. Dum Spiro Spero
E. Ditat Deus
F. Sic Semper Tyrannis
G. Qui Transtulit Sustinet
H. Nil Sine Numine
I. Regnat Populus
J. Crescit Eundo
K. Dirigo
L. Excelsior
M. Montani Semper Liberi
N. Esto Perpetua

58. PLAY IT IN LATIN...

Submitted by Curtis Pak, Latin student of Kendra Ettenhofer, Mitchell H.S., Colorado Springs, Col.

Match the English names of the professional sports teams with the Latin.

- | | |
|--------------|----------------|
| A. Colts | Prædatores |
| B. Patriots | Fulvi |
| C. Bills | Gigantes |
| D. Bengals | Ursi |
| E. Browns | Cardinales |
| F. Chiefs | Raptores |
| G. Raiders | Equuli |
| H. Chargers | Rostra |
| I. Giants | Amantes Patriæ |
| J. Cardinals | Tigres |
| K. Bears | Principes |
| L. Lions | Arietes |
| M. Rams | XLIX's |
| N. 49'ers | Leones |

57. Just The Facts, Please!

Submitted by Brian Kalsbeek, Latin I student of D. Huisken, Covenant Christian H.S., Mich.

Match the fact with its corresponding title.

1. Augurs
 2. Numina
 3. Gaea
 4. Cyclopes
 5. Atlas
 6. Latium
 7. Aqueduct
 8. Vesta
 9. Uranus
 10. Mount Olympus
 11. 264 B.C.
 12. Jupiter
 13. Forum
 14. 753 B.C.
 15. Aqua Claudia
- A. Rome's most important public utility
B. Giant monsters with one eye
C. Soothsayers who consult signs in nature.
D. The mountain where the gods lived.
E. Supported the world on his shoulders.
F. Spirits the people connected with all the forces of nature.
G. The goddess of the hearth.
H. The mother of the earth.
I. The god of the heavens.
J. The fertile plain on which Rome is located.
K. The date of the first Punic War.
L. The name of the greatest aqueduct built.
M. The hub of Rome's political and commercial activity.
N. The king of the gods.
O. The date for the founding of Rome.

59. Nescisne Haec Nomina Pictarum Moventium?

Submitted by Katie Ortlieb, Rebecca Dew, and Kelly Landrigan, Latin III students of Mrs. Denise Davis, Bishop Watterson H.S., Columbus, Ohio

- I. Adulescentes Mutabiles Ninies Testudines
- II. Natus a.d. IV Non. Iul.
- III. Avis in Filo Aeneo
- IV. Regietas Mortuorum Postarum
- V. Periculosi Congressus
- VI. Inhumaniti Populi
- VII. Pigmentum Purpureum

AUXILIA MAGISTRIS

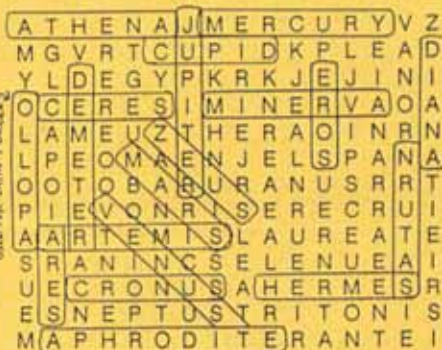
(These solutions and translations are mailed with each Bulk Classroom Order sent in care of a teacher member. Copies are also sent to all Adult and Contributing members. No copies are sent to student members.)

52.

Carmina Optima

- SOMETHING IN MY HEART, Michel'le
- WRITTEN ALL OVER YOUR FACE, Rude Boys
- WHEN WILL I SEE YOU SMILE AGAIN? Bell Biv DeVoe
- ALL SEASON, Levert
- DON'T LET ME DOWN, O'Jays
- THIS HOUSE, Tracey Spencer
- FAIRY TALES, Anita Baker
- I LIKE THE WAY (THE KISSING GAME), High Five
- SOME DAY, Mariah Carey
- IESHA, Another Bad Creation

53.



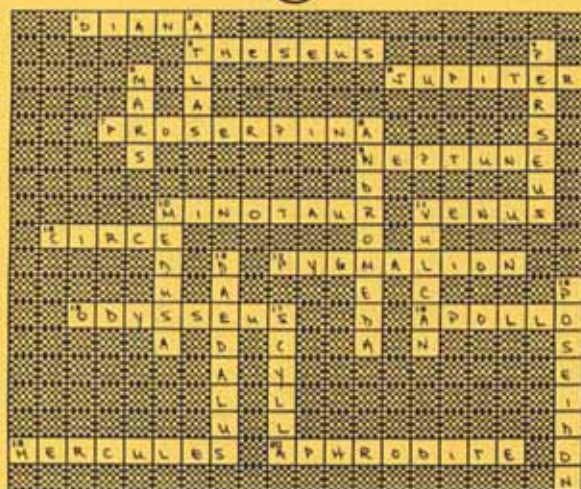
USED FOR LATIN 4 CLASS

54.

How Well Did You Read?

- The Parthian Cavalry led by Sillaxes
- \$495
- Monday
- Chopped chicken livers
- A flamen (priest), a rex sacrorum (master of liturgy), or a vestalis (vestal virgin).
- He prepared 350 officers for desert warfare.
- A Weeping Willow
- President Bush and Julius Caesar
- Oenone
- Ortho

55.



56.

Motto Matching

Submitted by Tim Anderson, Latin student of Kevin Finnigan, Fairport, N.Y.

Match the state's proper English translation with its Latin motto.

- | | |
|---|--|
| E | 1. God enriches (Arizona) |
| K | 2. I direct (Maine) |
| H | 3. Nothing without Providence (Colorado) |
| I | 4. The people rule (Arkansas) |
| G | 5. He who transplanted still sustains (Conn.) |
| N | 6. May it last forever (Idaho) |
| A | 7. To the stars through difficulties (Kansas) |
| C | 8. By valor and arms (Mississippi) |
| J | 9. It grows as it goes (New Mexico) |
| L | 10. Ever upward (New York) |
| B | 11. Labor conquers all things (Oklahoma) |
| D | 12. While I breathe, I hope (South Carolina) |
| F | 13. Thus always to tyrants (Virginia) |
| M | 14. Mountaineers are always free (W. Virginia) |

58.

PLAY IT IN LATIN ...

Submitted by Curtis Park, Latin student of Kendra Ethenhofer, Mitchell H.S., Colorado Springs, Col.
Match the English names of the professional sports teams with the Latin.

- | | |
|--------------|--------------------|
| A. Colts | G. Praedatores |
| B. Patriots | E. Fulvi |
| C. Bills | I. Gigantes |
| D. Bengals | K. Ursi |
| E. Browns | J. Cardinales |
| F. Chiefs | H. Raptores |
| G. Raiders | A. Eculei |
| H. Chargers | C. Bestia |
| I. Giants | B. Amantes Patriae |
| J. Cardinals | D. Tigres |
| K. Bears | F. Principes |
| L. Lions | M. Arctes |
| M. Rams | N. XLIX's |
| N. 49'ers | L. Lemnes |

57.

Just The Facts, Please!

Submitted by Brian Kalsbeek, Latin I student of D. Huiskens, Covenant Christian H.S., Mich.

Match the fact with its corresponding title.

- | | |
|---|-------------------|
| C | 1. Augurs |
| E | 2. Numina |
| H | 3. Gaea |
| B | 4. Cyclopes |
| E | 5. Atlas |
| J | 6. Latium |
| A | 7. Aqueduct |
| G | 8. Vesta |
| L | 9. Uranus |
| D | 10. Mount Olympus |
| K | 11. 264 B.C. |
| N | 12. Jupiter |
| M | 13. Forum |
| Q | 14. 753 B.C. |
| L | 15. Aqua Claudia |

59.

Nescisne Haec Nomina Pictarum Mementum?

Submitted by Katie Orlich, Rebecca Dew, and Kelly Landrigan, Latin III students of Mrs. Denise Davis, Bishop Waterson H.S., Columbus, Ohio

- Adolescentes Mutabiles Nimis Testudines
TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES
- Natus a.d. IV Non. Jul.
BORN ON THE 4TH OF JULY
- Avis in Filo Aeneo
BIRD ON A WIRE
- Societas Mortuorum Poetarum
DEAD POETS' SOCIETY
- Periculosi Congressus
DANGEROUS LIASONS
- Inhumani Populi
RUTHLESS PEOPLE
- Pigmentum Purpureum
THE COLOR PURPLE

"Stormin' Norman" is the Newest Hero of the Allied Forces

At a time when many believed that the people of the Free World were helpless against terrorists, one man bravely stepped forward to meet the enemy—General Norman H. Schwarzkopf, III.

Like Cassandra of Trojan War fame, General Schwarzkopf had long ago said that Iraq would be the nation that would make an aggressive move in Arabia. After the war with Iran was over, Iraq was free to make a power grab in Arabia. No one, however, believed the General.

The general, however, had faith in himself, and readied 350 officers for war in Arabia.

When the United States Senate and the General Council of the United Nations empowered President George Bush to wage war against Iraq, General Schwarzkopf and his officers were ready.

"Stormin' Norman" (who is also called "The Bear" because he is a rather large man) was put in charge of all the allied forces. One general would conduct this war so it would be as short as possible with no confusion.

Just like Julius Caesar, General Schwarzkopf is a very intelligent man. He studied at West Point, the school where officers are trained for military leadership. Just like Julius Caesar, General Schwarzkopf also fought in Asia. He earned many military medals, for example,

two Purple Hearts, three Silver Stars and a Distinguished Service Medal with an oak leaf cluster.

Although Schwarzkopf is an excellent general, he is not crazy about war. He is a man who likes peace best. But when it's necessary to wage war, he prefers a fast-paced, fierce, all-out war; therefore, after his soldiers had fought the ground war for 100 hours, this war in Arabia was over. Just like Julius Caesar, General Schwarzkopf could say, "We came, We saw, We conquered." Just like the Helvetians who were taken back by Caesar's sudden arrival, the Iraqi soldiers were taken back by Schwarzkopf's sudden arrival and they have already sent their ambassadors to him to work out the terms of peace.

When Julius Caesar was waging war in Gaul, he always sent reports back to Rome so the senators would be informed about his progress. General Schwarzkopf acted in similar fashion and gave daily briefings on television so that everyone would be informed about all aspects of this war (but not about those aspects which might endanger the troops).

This "Bear in the Desert," this new Julius Caesar, this "Stormin' Norman" stormed the Iraqi army and made his way into the hearts of all free men. He is a true military hero. To him we say, "Well done, Sir. Well done!"