

Guilliemi Theodorique Iter Fictum

Cavete, Omnes! Guiliemus et Theodorus iterum in theatra revereant. Hi iuvenes non sunt heroes usitati. Neque sunt calidissimi neque intelligentissimi. Heroes sunt quia iuvenes pigri sunt qui oderunt laborare, studere et societatis regulas sequi. Heroes quoque sunt quia habent multam fortunam stultam.

A.D. MCMLXXXIX hi iuvenes primo erant in pictura moventi cui titulus erat *Guilliemi Theodorique Casus Mirabilis*. In illa pictura moventi Guiliemus et Theodorus debuerunt efficere opus quod magister eis dederunt. Alii studentes libros legerunt et chartas scripserunt ut hoc opus efficerent – sed non Guiliemus et Theodorus. Hi debuerunt insolitis modis laborare. Ut narraret de historia in schola, invenerunt cameram miram in qua poterant telefonare annos antiquos et videre heroes historicos. Hoc modo Guiliemus et Theodorus ceperunt Guiliemum illum iuvenem, Socratem, Napoleonem et alios, et temptaverunt reportare hos heroes ad scholam et ad magistrum eorum. Non erat facile factum. Volverunt multos casus et adierunt multos labores. Guiliemus et Theodorus autem habebant multam fortunam stultam et, mirabile visu, superaverunt omnia impedimenta. Feliciter, *Guilliemi Theodorique Casus Mirabilis* non iam in theatris est. Infeliciter, potest spectari in video-cassetta. In nova pictura moventi cui titulus est *Guilliemi Theodorique Iter Fictum*, Guiliemus et Theodorus

quoque multis personis historicis obviam fiunt. In hac pictura moventi sunt Mors, Deus, Diabolus, Il viator de stella errante cui nomen est Mars, Cuniculus Pascalis, Albertus Einsteinus et Guiliemi ava quae habet LXXXVIII annos. Annus Domini est MMDCXCI in hac pictura moventi. Est schola cui nomen est *Guilliemi et Theodori Universitas* ubi studentes, qui fortasse quoque mirabiles sunt, Guiliemi et Theodori doctrinis studere possunt.

Hominum seditiosorum dux malus cupit destruere hanc universitatem et removere omnes doctrinas "illorum stultorum" Guiliemi et Theodori. Ut hoc faciat creat duas machinas quae similes Guiliemo et Theodoro sunt. Ut universitatem servet, Fata vocat Guiliemum verum et Theodorum verum ad Annum Domini MMDCXCI.

Cur spectatores pecuniam dissipant ut spectent quales picturas moventes? Suntne pulchrae Guiliemi et Theodori personae? Minime! Foedae sunt. Sunt male vestitae et habent crines neglectos. Fortasse multis iuvenibus placent quia quamquam Guiliemus et Theodorus stulti sunt, tamen rebus prosperis fruuntur quia habent multam fortunam stultam. Fortasse multi iuvenes amant Guiliemum et Theodorum quia Guiliemus et Theodorus tot adultos vexant. Per Guiliemum et Theodorum iuvenes rebellionem facere possunt contra mundum quem non fecerunt.



Parentes, Magistri et Magistrae: Nolite se vexare. Omnes iuvenes rebellionem faciunt per tales heroes, sed post paucos annos adolescent. Hic quoque transit!

Latin: The Edge That Pays

(Special thanks to Bernie Szymczak for sharing Mr. Baker's article.)

All who have studied Latin are entitled to feel just a little advantaged over the unfortunates who didn't. "The Edge" that this advantage gives a person pays off in a hundred small ways almost every day of one's life. Here's Russell Baker's account of one of these small payoffs, as he reported it in "Livy's History of Rome, revisited," *Minneapolis Star-Tribune*, June 17, 1991:

"Just a few minutes ago a dear relative, the product of a pretty good—should we call it 'monocultural' or 'unicultural'—education, consulted me about the crossword puzzle. Who was Scipio and what was his relationship to Hannibal? She needed to know, poor dear. Did I ever tell her!

"I had been waiting for years for somebody to ask me about Scipio Africanus, the Second Punic War and the great Hannibal. Mr. Super Carthaginian himself, who brought those elephants down the back route toward Rome after moving them up through Spain, over Pyrenees and Alps and down into Italy where he triumphed at Lake Trasimene and Cannae before Scipio came to Rome's rescue.

"I paid for that knowledge in agonies of mental toil in high school Latin while reading Livy's history of Rome. What a pleasure it was, having it finally pay off like this."

Original Latin Poem by James Joyce Discovered

Last December, Professor Joe Schork, a classicist at the University of Massachusetts in Boston, was going through the archives of James Joyce which are stored at Cornell University. Much to his surprise, he came across an original 24-line Latin poem that Joyce had written in 1902 simply to prove to a friend of his that he could do it.

While the poem will probably not go down in the annals of great modern Latin poetry, it is an interesting work. It tells the tale of a young lady named *Balia* who commits suicide after being shamed by a Roman legionnaire and then appears as a ghost to haunt the legionnaire.

Once the poem is published in Latin in one of the classical periodicals, classicists will be able to see how their own Latin ability matches up with that of Joyce.

Using SPORTS ILLUSTRATED in the Latin Classroom

Judy Grebe, who teaches Latin in Mt. Vernon, Indiana, has noticed that almost every issue of *Sports Illustrated* abounds with classical references, allusions and Roman or Greek trivia. The May 27, 1991, issue, *exempli gratia*, (Continued in *Pagina Secunda*)

Journal of Eleazar's Son Found

By Erik J. Demetropoulos, Latin II Student of Mrs. Roberta Grandone, Quabbin Regional Jr./Sr. High School, Barre, MA

Entry I: Today we came to Masada because of the Roman army and because they were collecting taxes. I had to help my father and my mother by bringing up our belongings. My father tells me that we will be safe here and that the Romans will not be able to harm us while we're here. I am still worried that the Romans will be able to capture us and make us into slaves.

Entry II: There is not much to write about today because there was not much to do. I played with the other children, but we had to stay on Masada. There is much talk about the Romans and how we could defeat them if they ever did attack. Some people act as if no one can defeat us. Tonight I will pray extra because I did not pray yesterday.

Entry III: Tonight my father will burn the grain at Hebron so the Romans will not have any food. I will be asleep before he gets back, so I will pray that he and the others are not harmed. After he left, I heard the people say that if we had more leaders like Eleazar, the Romans would have left and stopped collecting taxes long ago.

Entry IV: I have found out that last night everything went fine, but there were a few killed and one captured. I am sure that the Roman soldiers will get mad and try to attack their leaders. There is a lot of noise outside. I'm going to see what it is. I'm back. The one that they have captured was let go to tell my father that Silva, the Roman leader, wanted to talk to him at Hebron alone. My father plans to make the journey. I do not have a good feeling about my father's meeting with Silva.

(Continued in *Pagina Quarta*)

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Feeding time at the Colosseum



Cara Matrona.

Now that I have taken the *toga virilis*, I am sometimes invited to recline with my *pater* and his guests at *cena*. I must admit that it's fascinating to dine with adults although I don't always understand everything they talk about and all the little customs and gestures they use so frequently. I've asked my *pater* to explain some of these things to me, but he has little patience. *Pater* usually ends up telling me not to ask so many questions. He says that if I keep my mouth closed and my eyes open, I'll learn what's going on in the world, and I won't have to ask so many *stultas inquisitiones*.

Matrona, I've heard that you will take the time to answer almost anybody's questions, so I'm hoping you'll be able to help.

When adults are talking after a meal, and telling their little stories, very often one or the other of them will touch his hand to the table or bend over and kiss the table. It's something they all do, almost unconsciously, as they talk. I've seen it so often now that I'm beginning to do it myself even though I don't have the slightest idea what it means. Do you know?

Curiosus, Capuae

Cara Curiose,

As always, your *pater* is correct that young men tend to learn many things by keeping their mouths shut and their eyes open, especially when they are among their betters. Curiosity, however, is a good thing, and once in a while it doesn't hurt to ask an intelligent question. I can see that you are trying to fit in as an adult by imitating the things that they do. You, however, are rather special in that you want to understand the reasons behind the things you do. This can be a good

Roga Me

Aliquid

trait so long as you don't carry it to extremes. You will find that are many customs your *parentes* observe that can not be fully explained. They are just things that your family does—unquestioningly. These customs must be respected and observed out of reverence to ancestral tradition. They should not be ignored just because the reasons behind them do not appear immediately logical or obvious to your young mind.

To answer your question, however, there is a logical explanation for the table-touching and table-kissing which you have observed. It's done for good luck or to ward off any evil that might inadvertently happen to a person because of something he may have said. For example, if a person tells a tale about something terrible that happened to an acquaintance, he might bend over and kiss the table immediately afterwards so that nothing that had ever happens to him. Many people prefer to touch or kiss the *lararium* (or public *ara* if they happen to be near one) to insure their personal good luck; but if one isn't handy, a table will work just as well. When people are out-of-doors, they can frequently be seen bending over and touching the ground as they speak, especially if they or their companions have mentioned the *inferi* in their conversation. It's a sign of respect. When they bend over and touch the ground, it's like saying, "We know you're down there, and we mean you no disrespect in discussing you."

If you want to learn to fit in with your *pater's* company, watch how they practice these gestures, both as an act of luck and as an act of respect. You'll know that you're doing them correctly when you do them so inconspicuously that no one even notices. Then you will fit in. You will be especially lucky because you will know why you are doing what you are doing. *Bona fortuna* as you grow into your *toga pura*.

Book Review

Silver Pigs

By Lindsey Davis

Reviewed by Betty Whitaker, Carmel Jr. H.S., Indiana

I am a voracious reader; I am constantly looking for new titles. I always hope that one of those books will be suitable for classroom use. In recent years it has been virtually impossible to find a novel to use in Latin class. Several weeks ago a colleague asked if I had read *Silver Pigs* (Ballantine Books, 1990). I said that I hadn't even heard of it. But on my next trip to the bookstore I bought the only copy. Interestingly enough, the selection was located in the mystery section. It is a detective novel set in Rome during the reign of Vespasian. Now that I have finished reading the novel, I have decided that it can be used in the classroom at any level of secondary school and beyond.

Silver Pigs contains all those things that teachers look for in a novel—a well-paced plot, interesting characters, a believable setting. The lessons to be learned are those little-known facts about daily life in ancient Rome. Students will learn about funeral customs, daily apartment living, party protocol, and the reader will also visit the emperor's palace. All of this is enhanced by the two protagonists who quickly move through the Roman Forum from the Aventine to the Capena Gate. These characters also take the reader to Britain during the Roman invasion while looking for the *Silver Pigs*. Just when the reader has the "Whodunit" figured out, a new twist is unveiled.

Lindsey Davis has definitely put together a superb mystery novel. Now the question is to find the money to purchase a set for the classroom. And I'm waiting for the paperback version of Colleen McCullough's novel, *The First Man in Rome*. If and when I finish it, I'll let Pompeiana readers share my views.

The Story of Jason

By Noreen Durrani, Latin II Student of Nancy Tigert, Anderson High School, Cincinnati, OH

This is a legend of the hero Jason
Who was the prince of Iakos, son of Aeson
Aeson was king, but his brother Pelias
Did not love him, and became jealous
He took the throne and killed his brother
The queen fled, she was Jason's mother.
Jason came back after many years had passed
He had grown to be a man, much time had lapsed

To his Uncle Pelias he came
The stolen throne of Iolcus to claim
The king sent him on his way
To a land far, far away.

And so Jason sailed to Colchis
But this prince was not helpless
With him traveled fifty great heroes
Who would help him surpass danger and foes
Before he would find the piece of gold
Of which this tale is told.

When they reached that foreign land
They met with a reception which was grand
The king said Jason was his honored guest
But that did not help his quest
The fleece was guarded by a dragon, which lay
Sleepless

Because of this Jason became hopeless.
Then at long last
A spell was cast

By the daughter of the King Aetes
She was a dangerous lady
One who broke the King's law
She whom they called Medea.

As soon as Jason retrieved the fleece,
They took to the seas
With Jason saved Medea and her brother, Apsyrtos
When King Aetes came too close
Medea killed Apsyrtos, and threw the pieces in to the
sea

Which stopped Aetes, finally.
As he stopped to pick up the pieces of his son
Medea and Jason continued to run
Until they reached Iolcus

Miles away from Colchis
There Pelias was killed by Whom? ~~Medea~~
Another dead by Medea's treachery.

They they were forced to flee
By Pelias's son, who was angry
In Corinth they sought safety
And so they settled in this city

They raised a family
And for ten years lived happily.
Until Jason fell in love again
But with a different woman

Arcusa was her name
Her fate was the same
As that of Apsyrtos and of Pelias
Because she made Medea jealous.

She killed her two sons
To avenge against Jason
She felt no pity

Simply left for another city
And here ends the story of a hero
Whose life was filled with sorrow.

Using SPORTS ILLUSTRATED

(Continued a Pagina Prima)

featured an article entitled "The Empire Strikes Out" in which sports comparisons are made with Nero, Caligula, Neptune and Diocletian (p. 48). Elsewhere in the same issue (p. 24), author Kelli Anderson boasts an article entitled "Chariots of Ire" in which she details the Roman use of *tabellae defensionum* to make sure the "right" charioteers won or lost.

Perhaps this could be a "grabber" assignment to get the year off to a great start—actually require students to read through *Sports Illustrated* to find classical analogies to be photocopied and displayed on the classroom bulletin board.

The Modernization of Martial

Latin III class of Carmel H.S., Indiana.

I.10

By D. Baer, T. Magliery, B. Cake, M. Priddy, J. Henry
Gemellus courts Maronilla to try to win her away.
He gives her gifts of great value, pursues her every
day.

Yet is it her beauty that he seeks?

No, she's ugly in every way.

"Then why does he chase her at all?" you ask.

She coughs a lot, I'd say.

The Roman Formal Meal

By Thomas Brennan, Latin Student of St. Marita Gill, Seton Catholic High School, Pittston, PA

It is quite a frequent misconception of modern day people to envision Roman meals as being protracted events full of barbarous gluttony and other primitive hedonistic customs. However, the typical formal Roman meal was a sophisticated and civilized social event.

The problem of gluttony in Rome was greatly exaggerated by literature. In reality, gluttony was to ancient Rome as inebriation is to modern America. It was a problem, but by no means was it a focal point of the meals nor did it even occur in any degree at most of them.

The meals did indeed last quite a while—perhaps even three or more hours. The reason for this was that the meal was actually intended to be a social gathering. Much like a modern banquet or dinner party, there were many diversions planned for the guests, and they were allowed to eat their fill as the evening progressed. There were dinner speeches made in much the same way as modern speakers address a banquet. There was entertainment in the form of dancers or actors much like modern bands. There were even slaves with special training whose job it was to carve the meat much like modern chefs would do at a buffet.

Like many other aspects of American and Roman societies, ancient Rome's formal meal was a very close parallel to modern America's dinner party. The Romans attending one of these meals were invited to socialize, enjoy themselves, and eat a good meal. They did not participate in customs or rights any more barbarous or uncivilized than ours.

A Moveable Feast

By Frank J. Korn

Rome—July, A.D. 1969

It was one of those hot, languid, honey-colored afternoons for which Roman summers are known. Studying in the Eternal City as a Fulbright Scholar, I was on my way back from class just past 12:30. Running early for a lunch date with my wife, at a cafe near the Fountain of Trevi, I parked my motorcycle and dropped into a favorite haunt of mine, the Lion Book Shop at 181 Via del Babuino.



Within, the musty odor of old volumes mingled with the appealing smell of freshly brewed espresso. On the stereo, *Beniamino Gigli* was just starting *E lucevan le stelle* from Tosca, while the two English ladies who run the place discussed where they should have a bite to eat. About five minutes into my browsing I spotted a used hardback with an attractive jacket and this intriguing title: *A Moveable Feast*. The title, the preface explained, was inspired by a remark Hemingway once made to a friend: "If you are lucky enough to have lived in Paris as a young man, then wherever you go for the rest of your life, it stays with you. For Paris is a moveable feast."

The next 211 pages were filled with sweet—and bittersweet reminiscences of his life as a struggling young writer in Paris back in the 1920's.

To this day, more than two decades later, the book can still be found on the shelves of my home library. One recent evening, while leafing through it once again, I began to realize that, for me, Rome has proven to be "a moveable feast," for wherever I've gone it has stayed with me. Indeed the phrase is more than a mere metaphor when I consider just how often I have feasted—intellectually and spiritually—on the delicious memories of those golden days when I was lucky enough to have lived in the City On The Seven Hills.

This time around as Hemingway reminisced about the countless charms of life in Paris, I found myself matching him charm for charm. When he spoke fondly of a cozy rustic bistro near the Place St. Michel, I thought of my favorite, cozy wooden-beamed trattoria, *La Villetta*, near the St. Paul Gate. He described

pleasant interludes at sidewalk cafes on the tree-lined *Champs Elysees*, followed by walks on the gravel paths in the *Tuileries*, a park at the bottom of the boulevard; I recalled cappuccino breaks at the outdoor tables on the tree-lined *Via Veneto*, followed by strolls on the gravel paths in the *Villa Borghese*, a park at the top of the avenue. Hemingway waxed nostalgic about cloudless afternoons at *Longchamps*, a race track just outside of Paris; my thoughts turned to sunsplashed afternoons at *Aqua Santa*, a pristinely beautiful golf course just outside of Rome.

Hemingway reflected on visits to *Versailles* and I pondered all my experiences in the Vatican. He never tired of the gothic grandeur of Notre Dame; I never grew blasé about the baroque beauty of St. Peter's. He would take his visitors to gawk at the soaring Eiffel Tower; I would take mine to marvel at the brooding Colosseum.

His mention of the colorful Parisian characters he had encountered brought to my mind vivid images of the Flower Lady at the Pantheon, the Cat Lady of the Forum, and the scruffy hippies selling their costume jewelry on the azalea-bedecked Spanish Steps. His love for *pommes a l'huile* and the local red wine, I matched with my passion for *saltimbocca* and the dry white wine (*Frascati*) of Rome.

His Sunday promenades along the quays of the historic Seine could not have been any more pleasurable than mine along the banks of the venerable Tiber. On a Paris summer evening he liked to exchange ideas with other literati, such as Madox Ford and Malcolm Crowley. At Rome's aperitif hour I have had chats with other practitioners of the craft, such as Michael Stern and Luigi Barzini.

For food provisions Hemingway and his wife took the green streetcar to the outdoor markets of the Left Bank and *Montmartre*; the Korns rode the orange trolley to the colorful and aroma-rich stalls of *Campo dei Fiori* and *Trastevere*. They stocked their shelves with books from *Silvia Beach's* used-book store at *12 Rue de L'Odeon*; we frequented the Lion Book Shop mentioned earlier.

Lastly, his fondness for a fourth floor flat, up on the *Rue Cardinal Lemoine*, could not have been any more profound than mine for the fourth floor perch, high atop the wisteria-laced Janiculum Hill on *Via Fratelli Bandiera*. He boasted of his view out over the mansard rooftops of Gay Paree. Our lofty, breezy, leafy pergola afforded us a spellbinding panorama out over the churches and cupolas and campaniles that make Eternal Rome's skyline. It is to that very terrace that I hope to return someday soon, there to write my next book: "Rome...A Moveable Feast." (Naturally I shall have to acknowledge of Ernest for giving me the idea.)

On Werewolves and Full Moons

By Adam Farber, Latin II Student of Marianthe Colakis, Berkeley Preparatory School, Tampa, FL

Several millennia ago on a planet we know now as Earth, there was a superior god known as Lonapse. He was superior in every aspect of the word. He was the most powerful, the smartest, the most beautiful, and most worshipped god on the planet. He dedicated his life to putting an end to all evil, malicious people and monsters on the planet. At this time, Nital, as the planet was called then, was full of villainous creatures and humans. There was, however, a small tribe of about five hundred creatures who were kind, hospitable, and also against evil. This tribe of humans capable of transforming into wolves were known as werewolves. They were not like people of today think werewolves are. They could talk, and rather than being ferocious they were, and still are, very civil. This tribe lived only on the island of Koob in the Sea of Good.

One day while tracking a gang of Noxids (hideous monsters), Lonapse came upon the island of Koob. He met with the werewolves and discussed the fight against evil. The werewolves were very eager to help Lonapse in his quest to end evil on the planet, yet they couldn't risk their lives in the process. Werewolves live over 17,000 years, but they can not reproduce. Therefore they have to be very careful about getting killed while fighting evil. Also, their religious beliefs forbade excessive violence.

Lonapse left the island and continued his life of

crime-fighting. He kept in close contact with his werewolf friends. The amount of crime-fighting became so much that Lonapse, the great god, could not handle it. The job was too overwhelming even for a god. Years went by and Lonapse and his werewolf friends kept trying to find a way to stop the evil on the vast planet of Nital. The god and his friends just could not figure out a way. If only the werewolves could help Lonapse just ten or twelve times a year. Lonapse thought that with the large number of werewolves he could put an end to the evil on Nital. The werewolves talked among themselves and agreed that helping twelve days a year would not break their religious beliefs.

Now Lonapse needed some sort of signal by which to tell the werewolves when they should join in to fight evil. So Lonapse created the moon as we know it today. He made the moon appear bigger on some days and smaller on others. The signal was when the moon appeared as full circle. This full circle is known as a full moon. These full moons usually appeared at intervals of thirty days and became the basis for the lunar calendar.

So as you can see, as a result of Lonapse and the werewolves, the moon and the lunar calendar were created, and the forces of good were united against evil.

The Demeter Rap

By Jeff Braciak, Latin I Student of Margaret Curran, Orchard Park High School, Orchard Park, NY

Here's a poem 'bout Demeter
Papa so bad he rudely eat her
Rescued by Zeus, her brother
Saved in turn by his loving mother
She grew up to rule over crops
'Twas not for her all growing stops
To gain her favor farmers worship
And sacrifice (perhaps) a rose hip
Had a daughter, Persephone
Never again would she be alone
Her daughter grew up to be a fair maiden
With charm and beauty was she heavily laden
One day she caught Hades' eye
Thought her sweet as cherry pie
Said to himself, "I just have to get her"
"But what will work? Perhaps a love letter?"
But the problem was Demeter
She wouldn't let him meet her
She thought to herself, "The Underworld's no fun"
"Such a morbid place, there ain't even sun"
But Hades don't despair, not for a day
You will find a way to get to her anyway
Actions speak loudly, talk is just blabber
Get out the Chariot, ride by and grab her
So was the plan, which worked without fail
Demeter was shocked, her face turned pale
She sacked out in a cave, for about a year
Nothing grew (which shed many a tear)
Wouldn't come back to Mount Olympus
At last Zeus said, "I've had enough of this!"
He sent Hermes down, to meet with Hades
And stop the grieving of pitiful ladies
Persephone was back, but she had eaten
Eternal separation Hades had beaten
Persephone's back, Demeter's glad to hear
But back she must go for part of the year
Winter takes place during this sad time
And so now ends this epic rhyme.

Indiana University Scholarship
Established to Honor Retired Latin
Teacher

A scholarship named for retired Logansport, Indiana, high school Latin teacher, Gertrude Johnson was recently established at Indiana University in Bloomington, Indiana, by a former student of Johnson, Dr. Fred Case. The scholarship makes funds available to outstanding college Latin students during their senior year who plan to pursue a teaching career. The first recipient of the Gertrude Johnson Scholarship, Jean Cotterill of New York, was named in ceremonies held April 11, 1991, on the I.U. campus in Bloomington.

Fulbright Teacher Exchange
Program Open to Those Who Hurry

The 1992-1993 Fulbright Teacher Exchange Program still has openings for secondary teachers in most fields. Some countries require language fluency while others do not. (Italy does.)

The program will also sponsor three to eight week summer seminars to be held in Italy and the Netherlands during the summer of 1992.

Since completed applications must be received by October 15, 1991, interested teachers should call (202) 382-8586 to request an application.



The Most Significant Roman Battles: A.D. 9 - 69

Legionnaire Score Board

Romans in power: VI - Challengers and Barbarians: III



The Germani discover the effectiveness of Gorilla tactics in the Teutoburger Wald

Defeat of Quintilius Varus, Germanic Wars, A.D. 9
Varus led three legions, complete with baggage carts, into the German forests between the Ems and Lippe Rivers. When the legions and the baggage carts became mired in the marshes, they were attacked, gorilla-style, by German troops who totally massacred all three legions. Varus committed suicide on the battle field.

Iclstavivus, Germanic Wars A.D. 16
When 8 Roman legions led by Germanicus (father of Caligula) were attacked by an army of Germans led by Arminius, the Roman fighting discipline paid off, and they were able to inflict such serious losses on the Germans that Arminius barely escaped with his life.

Battle of Thala, Numidia Revolt A.D. 22
500 Roman veterans fought off a large force of Nomads under Tacfarinas. The Romans killed so many Numidians that Tacfarinas decided to disperse.

Camelodunum (Colchester), 2nd Invasion of Britain A.D. 43
Romans under Emperor Claudius routed the Britons under Caractacus and took over this capitol city.

Tigranocerta, War with the Armenians A.D. 60
When Domitius Corbulo was laying siege to Tigranocerta, he managed to capture one of their nobles named Vadandus. Since the Armenians were putting up a lengthy resistance to the siege, he ordered his men to behead Vadandus and, using a ballista, to

fire Vadandus' head into the town. By a stroke of luck the head landed in the middle of a war council and so unnerved the Armenians that they surrendered.

Defeat of Boadicea, Roman Occupation of Britain A.D. 61
10,000 Romans under Suetonius Paulinus killed 80,000 Britons who had sacked or occupied the Roman settlements of Camelodunum (Colchester), Londinium (London) and Verulamium. Boadicea took poison on the battlefield when she saw that she was defeated.

Campus Castrorum, Revolt of Vitellius A.D. 69
70,000 pro-Vitellius troops led by Valens and Caccina were temporarily routed by the army of the Emperor Otho under Suetonius Paulinus. When Paulinus was afraid to follow and engage the fleeing troops of Vitellius, he was relieved of his command by Otho.

Bedriacum, Revolt of Vitellius April 14, A.D. 69
The legions of Aulus Vitellius, led by Valens, completely defeated and took over the camp of the legions of the reigning Emperor Otho.

Cremona, Revolt of Vitellius A.D. 69
Troops loyal to Vitellius deposed Caccina, their Legatus Legionis, and were attacked in their camp by 40,000 troops loyal to Vespasian led by Antonius Primus. After fighting all night the troops of Vespasian completely defeated Vitellius' troops, destroyed their camp, and sacked and burned Cremona.

Hang In There, Latin Teachers

(Based on an actual speech delivered by the Superintendent of Wayne Township Schools in Indianapolis in honor of Lucille Schullen and shared with Pompeiana readers by Gertrude Johnson.)

I studied high school Latin for three years. We called ourselves "Latin Lovers", but, to my knowledge, there were no "Teacher Lovers." Our teacher was considered a severe task master. This was the only class I never attended unprepared. Attending Latin class without completing your homework, without preparing for oral presentations, without being ready to translate or without preparing for an exam was tantamount to committing suicide. I didn't like my Latin teacher, but I respected my Latin teacher.

Now, all these years later, with recollections influenced by a more experienced, mature perspective, I consider my Latin teacher to be one of the best teachers I have ever had in twelve years of elementary/secondary education and the equivalent of seven years of college and university training. Why? My Latin teacher set high expectations. My Latin teacher demanded excellence. My Latin teacher was relentlessly consistent with both those objectives. My Latin teacher did not accept less than what you were capable of producing.

I learned more about my own language, my own potential, and even Latin, through that class. I learned the value of diligent effort, the satisfaction of personal accomplishment, and the pleasure (and relief!) in rising to my teacher's expectations. I didn't realize nor appreciate all of that then—that came later.

With each passing year I appreciate my Latin teacher more. The best thing my teacher did for me was to expect more than I had been initially willing to give. Your students may not appreciate you now. In our profession we are committed to preparing them for the future. Therefore, that appreciation may be deferred—it may never be known by you.

So, on behalf of all those students who may not realize it now or who may know it but have not told you, sincere appreciation is expressed to teachers who expect and require what their students are capable of achieving—to those who expect more and get it!

Thank You.

Out of Print Book Sought

Cheri Meier, teacher of Latin in East Lyme, Connecticut, recently came across a copy of *Roman Triumphal Parades* by Robert Payne (1965). When she tried to purchase a copy of the book, however, she discovered that it was no longer in print.

Meier is appealing to Pompeiana readers to help her obtain a personal copy of this book which will help her and her students plan a triumphal parade in East Lyme. If any reader can help locate a copy of Payne's book, please write directly to:

Cheri Meier
East Lyme High School
Chesterfield Road, East Lyme, CT 06333

I CLAUDIUS Available at Bargain Prices

Anyone wishing to own a personal copy of the I CLAUDIUS series that has been airing on Public Television the past few months may now order directly from a supplier of Public Television video-cassettes.

Signals: A catalog For Fans & Friends of Public Television, Special Edition 1991, advertises all 13 hours of I CLAUDIUS on 7 VHS videocassettes for only \$149.95, plus \$8.50 for handling and insurance.

Order #18347 from Signals, P.O. Box 64428, St. Paul, MN 55162-0428.

Special thanks to Latin teacher Ron Tetrick for bringing this supplier to the attention of Pompeiana.

Journal of Eleazar's Son Found

(Continued a Pagina Prima)

Entry V: Today I am very concerned that my father is not back yet, and that he might be gone for a long time. Everyone is starting to get mad, and they want to go find my father. They say that the Romans are probably beating my father just so they can have a good laugh. Because of this I am worried, but my mother comforts me and tells me that my father is all right. Tonight I will ask the Lord to watch over and take care of my father.

Entry VI: After I had fallen asleep last night, my father had come back and told everyone about the agreement he had made with Silva. When I talked to my father, he didn't seem very happy about the agreement. He then went to talk to his friends and I went to play.

Entry VII: It has been three days since I have written in my journal. I have been very busy and very tired. Today the priests have come with the scrolls to ask if they can stay on Masada so the word of God will be protected. They stored the scrolls and made a room for prayer.

Entry VIII: Again I have not written in a while. I think that the priests have brought a little hope and faith with them because everyone's spirit is lifted. Some men have gone to Hebron to get food and animals for the summer months. Today we watched the Roman army of 5,000 men march toward Masada and set up camp. When they formed into an attack line to frighten us, we fired catapults at them and wounded some soldiers.

Entry IX: Today we watched the soldiers bringing rocks to the cliff. My father says that they are trying to build a ramp. We fired the catapults again to try to slow them down.

Entry X: It has been quite a few days since I have last written. Today we fired catapults on the Romans again. They appeared to be upset that their work was being ruined. Some Romans marched off in the direction of Hebron. My father has told me that I will not be able to write for a while because everyone will have to work. Tonight I will pray for the Romans to leave.

Entry XI: Today the Romans started to ration their food and water. We emptied our washing tubs so the soldiers would get irritated that we can waste water while they are trying to drink every last drop.

Entry XII: Today I heard my mother, Mariam, talking with my father about how she didn't want me to grow up and one day see 5,000 skeletons with armor next to them. Then my father gave her an answer and she seemed relieved. Then I asked my father about how he felt about who will be victorious in this conflict. He told me that he believed that God will be with them because of the belief and that there is no room for evil in the land of God.

Extra XIII: The Romans have surprised us by finishing the ramp so fast. One of the children told me that his father had seen a Roman soldier close to Masada and he had hit him with an arrow in the back of the neck while another was there. I guess that's one less Roman that we have to worry about.

Entry XIV: Today a new man was in charge and he gave us twenty beats on a drum to surrender or watch our people die. Then he started to catapult people onto the hill of Masada. One of the men catapulted was the father of my best friend's cousin. Then the Roman Silva came running out with his sword and told the man to get out of his chair. Eventually some of Silva's Roman soldiers went to him as if they were agreeing with him or something. A little while ago someone found an arrow with a note attached asking my father to meet Silva on the snake path. My father has gone to meet him and I can't seem to get to sleep.

Entry XV: Today the Romans surprised us with a giant battering ram mounted on a tower. No one had seen them building it. Some got worried, and my father was mad because he didn't expect this to happen. The Romans made the Jews pull it up the ramp to the wall. My father had the men build a wall of wood behind the stone one to make it harder for the Romans to enter.

The Romans have set the wall on fire, and my father has asked the Lord to make his decision about how this battle shall go. At the moment the wind is blowing the flames toward the battering ram, but my father seems to think that this won't last long. He has asked a friend to tell him when the wind changes. Although this could well be my last entry, I feel at peace with the Lord and trust that my father will somehow save us from the Romans.

*Hospitium Hic Locatur**Triclinium Cum Tribus Lectis*

Cena Specials At The Hospitium Pompeianum Located Near The Thermae Stabianae

As a convenience for those of you planning to travel to Pompeii this year, the management of the *Hospitium* is proud to publish its monthly specials so that you will know what is being served for *cena*.

For those of you who can not travel to Pompeii to enjoy a relaxing *cena* at the *Hospitium*, the management has also convinced its *coquus* to share his recipes for these monthly specials so that you can, at least, instruct your own *coquus* or *coqua* to prepare them for you *domi*. The newly hired *coquus* at the *Hospitium* holds a *diploma* confirming that he has studied under the great Apicius who taught *res coquinarias* during the days of *Imperatores Augustus et Tiberius*. In addition, he works hard to keep up with new recipes, and, of late, has managed to obtain recipes enjoyed by the *Imperator Vitellius* who was famous for his passion for fine food. There is no *coquus Pompeiis* with finer credentials, not even in the house of Holconius Rufus.

The management of the *Hospitium* wishes you *bonum appetitum* with each of its menus. In keeping with usual *hospitia* practices, *prima mensa* will consist of only *II fercula* instead of the *III* traditionally served *domi*.

All *cenae* at the *Hospitium* are served with the finest *vinum* or *non fermentatus succus de uvis* (depending on the tastes and *sacculus* of the *conviva*), and the following *panis*. The *coquus* will only share his personal recipe for *panis* this once, so be advised to keep it in a safe place so it can be enjoyed with all the *cenae* you prepare.

Panis Hospitii

Add 3 packets of dry yeast to 3/4 cup warm water in large bowl. Stir in 1/2 cup warm honey and let stand till yeast is activated.

Place 4 1/2 cups of whole wheat flour in a mixing bowl and stir 1 1/2 tbs. salt, 6 tbs. olive oil, and 3 cups warm water.

Mix well, then add 3 more cups of flour and continue to mix. Dough should be sticky.

Remove the dough from the mixing bowl and place it on a board previously sprinkled with 1 cup of flour. Knead at least 10 minutes or until the dough springs back when pushed in.

Place a little olive oil in a rising bowl and then place the kneaded dough into the bowl. When the bottom of the dough ball has been oiled by the bowl, turn the ball over and twist the dough ball around so the bottom also gets oiled. Cover the bowl with a clean cloth and let it rise in a warm place until the size of the dough ball doubles, about an hour. Then uncover the dough in the pan and push the ball flat and turn it over again. Recover the bowl and let the dough double in size again for another hour or so.

Remove the dough from the rising pan, push it down again and fold it so the dry surface is worked into the center of the ball. Divide the dough ball into 4 smaller balls. Flatten each of these balls out into 12" disks and then roll the edges into the center to end up with a 6" loaves. Turn the loaves over and place on a board, recover with a clean cloth and set in a warm place to rise for at least another hour.

Preheat your oven to 350°, and when the loaves have doubled in size, place them on an oiled flat baking sheet



and bake them for 25 minutes. After 25 minutes remove the loaves from the flat baking sheet and place them directly on the oven grates to bake for another 5 to 10 minutes. Watch them carefully to make sure they do not burn.

After the bread has cooled, it is torn, not cut, and served with a dipping bowl of honey.

GUSTATIO

*Panis Hospitii et Vinum (vel succus)**Patina ex Brassica*

Take 1 lb. of finely chopped cabbage and cook slowly in 1 1/2 cups of water for 15 minutes. Drain and save the water. Then heat 1 1/2 cups of white wine, add the drained cabbage to this heated wine and cook for another 15 minutes. Drain the cabbage but save the wine. In a mixing bowl combine 1/4 tsp. ground pepper, 1 tsp. celery seed, 1 tsp. coriander, 1/4 tsp. savory, 1 medium finely chopped onion, 1/4 cup of the wine you saved, and 1 cup of the water in which the cabbage was first cooked. Add 2 tps olive oil. Stir this mixture then place it in the cooking pan along with the drained cabbage. Bring to a boil and then cook slowly for 15 minutes. In a small dish beat one egg yolk well and add it to the mixture when it is done cooking. Before serving, season with black pepper.

PRIMA MENSA

Pisa Vitelliana

Steam 2 cups of fresh, shelled peas until tender. Save the water from steaming the peas, and mash the peas into a smooth paste. Then, separately, mash together 1 tsp. black pepper, 1 tsp. celery seed, and 1 tsp. ginger. To this mixture add three crumbled hard boiled egg yolks, 1 tbs. honey, 1/4 cup white wine, 1/2 cup of the water saved from steaming the peas and 1 tbs. white wine vinegar. Stir this mixture and bring it to a boil in a sauce pan. Add two tbs. olive oil and stir so it won't burn. Combine the mashed peas with this sauce, stir until smooth, and serve.

Anser Ellina

Fill the cavity of a 10 lb. goose with fresh chopped olives, and then sew the cavity shut. Parboil the stuffed goose half covered with water in a pan. Saving the water, remove the olives from the cavity and save them to be served separately. Place the parboiled goose in a roasting pan. Roast it in the oven at 350° for two hours. While the goose is roasting, prepare the following sauce which will be added during its third hour of roasting: grind together 1 tsp. black pepper, 1/4 tsp. caraway seed, 1 tsp. cumin, 1 tsp. celery seed, 1/2 tsp. thyme, and 1/2 tsp. ginger. Add this mixture to 1/4 cup finely chopped almonds and blend it all together adding 1 tbs. honey, 1 tbs. wine vinegar, 1 cup of the water saved from parboiling the goose and 2 tsp. olive oil. Bring this mixture to a boil in a saucepan and then simmer for 20 minutes to make it thicker. After the goose has roasted for 2 hours, score the skin of the goose and pour 1/2 of this mixture over it. Use the rest to baste the goose from time to time during this third hour of roasting.

SECUNDA MENSA

On a fancy serving tray arrange an appetizing display of fresh grapes, apples, dried figs, apricots, pears, dates stuffed with pine nuts, and roasted chestnuts.

Daphne

By Eric Cooper, Latin II Student of Nancy Tigert,
Anderson High School, Cincinnati, OH

Apollo was struck by Cupid's arrow of gold
Creating love uncontrolled
Apollo saw Daphne standing near a tree
He knew her lover he wanted to be
Daphne was struck by Cupid's arrow of lead
Causing fear so she fled
Apollo pursued while Daphne was on the run
Cupid's mischief had begun
Daphne called to Peneus to free her from chase
Apollo nearly gripping some of her lace
Apollo beheld her turning into a tree of laurels
Caused by Cupid's lead induced morals
Apollo kissed the bark and filled with glee
His hands embracing victory.

Gladius

By Daniel Nietz, Latin II Student of Judy Campbell,
Central Jr. High School, Findlay, OH

Salvete, omnes. My name is *Gladius*. It's not my true name, but I have no wish to keep the old one. I was born into a family of thieves. Our household god was Mercury. I grew up stealing, lying, cheating—everything except murdering. Although I became the worst of them all, I could not kill.

My favorite was stealing. As I was going about doing this favorite of mine one day, I spotted a particularly bulky moneybag hanging on the belt of a pedestrian. As I had done many times before, I grabbed the bag and ran; but *O di immortales!* I ran into a few *milites*! That was my last bit of bounty.

At first, it was being considered that I should be sent to the mines, but after I had told the tribune that I would not kill, he smiled and sent me off to gladiatorial school! After much training, we received designations. I became a *murmillo*, a "fishman," called that because of the *piscis* on my helmet. I fought with an oblong shield and sword.

My first match was dreaded. Chance had it that the man whom I had robbed when I was caught had become a Samnite gladiator by choice. When he recognized me, he specifically requested that he be paired to fight me. First we walked to the *pulvinar* (the emperor's platform), stopped and uttered the greeting, "*Ave Caesar! Moriuri te salutant.*" And so, we fought. The fight was rough, although I was almost on top of him at one time. Naturally, though, *fortuna* abandoned me. I lost.

Many in the crowd had thumbs down, but it was up to the emperor, *Theodosius*. For some reason, the emperor gave this choice to my opponent. My opponent leaned over me and said, "*Capietas meam pecuniam. Sed, ego nolo capere tuam vitam.*" (You have stolen only my money. But I cannot steal your life.)

Afterwards, I was never made to fight him again. Although I fought and won many times, I have never killed an opponent, as long as the choice remained mine. Eventually I grew to such favor with *Theodosius* that I obtained the Wooden Sword of Freedom. Hence I became a gladiatorial trainer until the sport was outlawed by *Theodosius'* son, *Honorius*.

CLASSIC CACHINNATIO



ΤΑ ΠΕΡΙ ΚΟΡΙΝΘΟΣ

By Jerry A. Pattengale, Azusa Pacific Un., Azusa, Cal.

Morals I sent through Hermes,
Justice and order, enjoyed by most.
But with winged dragons from the Sun,
Another Scylla now haunts the coast.

You chose the path of Ino,
Heart of stone, lips of steel.
Abominable slayer of children,
From the land of Sisyphus, a shrill appeal.

Corinth's impudence stepped from Argo,
Jason's barbarian, a fiend with veil.

A coronet pyre came with the Fleece,
And your fury, straight from hell.

Be off! Take your murdered seed!
Bury them with Hera, secure behind her gate.
Creon, Glauce, you'll leave behind,
But not the eyes of Fate.

Euripides won't record your omega.
You Tigress! Once Jason's friend in bed.
You'll cowl, and hiss, with evil smile,
When the Argo's poop drops on his head.

The Story of Baucis and Philemon

By Bill Rogers, Latin I Student of Nancy Tigert,
Anderson High School, Cincinnati, OH

Baucis and Philemon lived together happily, when they were paid a visit by Jupiter and Mercury. The couple let the men in, not knowing they were divine.

They fixed some cabbage and bacon, and made a small bowl of wine.

So the four settled down to dinner, not extravagant but good, and at the end of the meal the gods claimed they'd never had such food.

Then it dawned on Baucis and Philemon: the wine had never run out!

Like a lightning bolt it hit them, these were gods without a doubt!

They nervously apologized for the spread, not at all knowing what was ahead.

The pair ran outside to catch a goose, but whenever they caught it, it got loose. The gods watched this and were greatly amused.

and finally told the couple their great news.

The gods gave them two wishes, for whatever they want.

They chose to die together, and guard the palace front.

When it was time the couple died, and ended up two trees unified, People came from miles to see, the marvels of this famous tree.

Classics Writing Contest Open to High School Students

Any student enrolled full time in high school is eligible to win a \$100 prize for the best essay, short story, play, poem or original literary work written on the following theme:

The creation of a modern metamorphosis myth. The tale should retell a traditional metamorphosis story in a modern setting or create a new metamorphosis appropriate to the modern world. The entry must include references to the mythology of the Greeks and Romans, and especially to the attributes, epithets and functions of the ancient gods and goddesses.

Request complete guidelines from Dr. Thomas J. Sienkiewicz, Capron Professor of Classics, Monmouth College, Monmouth, IL 61462.

Entries must be submitted by March 15, 1992.

Purpurea Bos

Kim McKinney, and Meg Sheil, Latin III Students of
Nancy Tigert, Anderson High School, Cincinnati, OH

Numquam purpuream bovem vidi,
Numquam spero me unam visurum esse
Sed possum narrare tibi, quoquomodo
Mallem potius ut viderem unum
Quam essem unus.

Rome: Now You See It, Now You See It Differently



It may well be that no other city in the world has been so carefully documented over the centuries as has The Eternal City. Since the minting of coins in the temple of Juno Moneta, artists have been sketching its buildings and preserving views of the city for future generations.

It may not be possible to appreciate Rome totally in one lifetime. There is too much history and too much life – life which becomes history for the next generation. Rome quietly adapts itself to each new age and, like a doting parent, confident in its endless strength and resources, it allows itself to be enjoyed, taken advantage of and even abused by its offspring.

To appreciate *Roma Aeterna* fully, one must try to catch glimpses of her in as many different circumstances and ages as possible. To see how Rome has accommodated its inhabitants over the ages is to begin to understand her ongoing greatness. The shock of such a perspective can easily be compared to the shock of the twentieth child who suddenly realizes that his/her parents were quite different people when they were raising their first child. They are still parents to all, but, like Rome, they

have adapted and changed with each new generation.

In the 1750's one of the world's greatest etchers, Giovanni Battista Piranesi, began to etch the Rome in which he was then living. It had a particular beauty then and accommodated the life style of its inhabitants well. As great as Piranesi was, however, he was limited to viewing Rome only as it appeared to his generation.

We are the privileged ones who can see Rome in the 1990's, as well as marvel at its monuments on ancient coins, enjoy the engravings of the 1750's and study the photos taken over the last 100 years. The matching photo shown below was taken in the 1970's by Herschel Levit who tried to match 41 photos with 41 etchings made by Piranesi. He published in a wonderful text entitled *Views of Rome Then and Now* (Dover Publications, N.Y., 1976).

Rome will, of course, continue to change over the centuries and will be something quite different to those living in the year 2191, or even in the year 3191. How privileged they will be if the documentation of The Eternal City continues to be preserved.

INDICIA PER ACTA DIURNA PALAM FACTA
(Classified Ads)

Fasti Romana Arte Decorati

If you are in the market for a beautiful, high quality art calendar, you won't want to miss this one. This 1992 calendar opens up to a large 26 1/2" x 12" display, with each month featuring a beautiful 13" x 12" four-color art print on enamel paper. The 12 illustrations reproduce wall decorations found in excavated houses of Pompeii and Herculaneum, illustrating the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th styles of wall decoration.

Also available is the handsome British Museum CLASSICAL ART AND DESIGN 1992 Engagement Calendar. This calendar is decorated with over 50 full color Greco-Roman illustrations taken from fine art books in the museum's collection.

Place orders before October 30th, 1991.

The Art of Pompeii 1992 Calendar: \$10.95 + \$1.50 S/H
The Classical Art And Design 1992 Engagement Calendar: \$10.95 + \$2.50 S/H

Mail orders with checks payable to:

Gilbert Booker, Jr.
2510 Reymet Rd. (Classical Art)
Richmond, VA 23237

Funambuli Pompeios Veniunt

Don't miss the *Ludi Romani* this month in Pompeii! Beginning on the *Nonas*, these games will last for five days. Besides the usual *pompa*, chariot and foot races and horse show, there will be a spectacular demonstration of rope dancing featuring the famous *Funambuli Sicilienses*. They will perform on ropes stretched across the forum from *pergula* to *pergula*. No *culcitrae* will be in place, thereby increasing the danger and excitement. Local lodging available in *III hospitia*.

Arma Antiqua Potes Habere

Now you can own authentic reproductions of the best of ancient weapons. Imagine displaying an exact replica of the Roman *gladius* (A.D. 79) (#1-763, \$200.25) excavated in Pompeii, of the Roman *pugio* (circa 50 B.C.) (#1-770, \$92.95) excavated in England or of a Hoplite sword (circa 450 B.C.) (#1-781, \$203.25).

These are not toys, but are actual weapons made with authentic materials. They come complete with scabbards.

Request Catalog #18, Museum Replicas Limited, Box 840, Conyers, GA 30207. (800) 241-3664

Pro Magistris

Do you need cassette recordings of Greek and Latin classics read in the original languages? Would you like a library of Sound Seminars Lectures on the Classics?

Request catalog from Audio-Forum, Suite ACL, 96 Broad St., Guilford, CT 06437. Call (800) 243-1234

Do you need video cassettes to teach Classical Literature and Civilization?

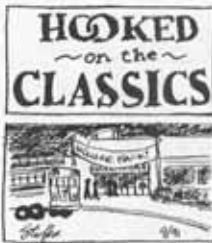
23 titles are featured in the catalog of Insight Media, 121 W. 85th St., N.Y., N.Y. 10024. Call (212) 721-6316 or FAX (212) 799-5309.

Do you need to build your book library? Request the following latest catalogs:

Harvard University Press, Classics 1991 and
The Loeb Classical Library 1991: 79 Garden St., Cambridge, MA 02138

The Focus Catalogue 1991: P.O. Box 369, Newburyport, MA 01950

Cambridge Greek and Latin Classics: Cambridge Un. Press, 40 W. 20th St., N.Y., N.Y. 10011 (800) 872-7423



ORIGEN AND HIS SPECIES



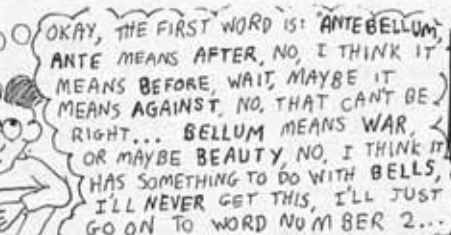
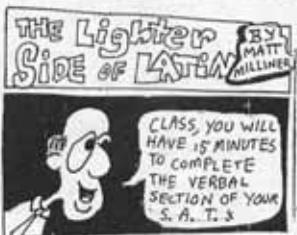
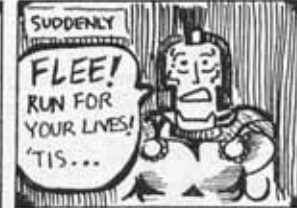
LATIN LEARNING



JOE VADIS



MYTH MIRTH



Carmina
Optima

Et Eorum Auctores

1.

I. (OMNIA QUAE AGO) PRO TE AGO,
Bryanus Adamas

II. L.I.B.I.D.O., Rhythmorum Societas

III. ACCURATE HIC, ACCURATE NUNC, Iesus
IonesIV. TEMPUS AESTIVUM, D.J. Iazzeus Gafridus
& Regulus Recens

V. OMNIS CORDIS ICTUS, Amanda Concessio

VI. NON EST CONFECTUM
DONEC CONFECTUM EST, Lenneus Kraviti

VII. INCREDIBILE, E.M.F.

VIII. TEMPTATIO, Corina

IX. PALLESCENS SICUT FLOS
(QUANDOCUMQUE ABIS), Roxetta

X. IBI ERO, Societas Pro Fuga

I Wish I Had Said That!

2.

By Jason Holstege, Latin I student of D. Huiskens,
Covenant Christian H.S., Grand Rapids, Mich.

English Author

_____	Veni, vidi, vici.
_____	Timeo Danaos et dona
_____	ferentes.
_____	Morituri te salutamus.
_____	Amor omnia vincit.
_____	Alea iacta est.
_____	Et tu, Brute?
_____	Cogito, ergo sum.
_____	Ipsa scientia potestas est.

- A. You too, Brutus?
B. We who are about to die salute you.
C. I came, I saw, I conquered.
D. I think, therefore I am.
E. Knowledge itself is power
F. The die is cast.
G. Love conquers all.
H. I fear Greeks even when they carry gifts.

1. Vergil
2. Sir Francis Bacon
3. Gladiators
4. Julius Caesar
5. Rene Descartes

3.

How Well Did You Read?

1. In what year does Bill and Ted's Bogus Journey take place?
2. Whose head was catapulted into Tigranocerta?
3. What is an *Hospitium*?
4. What was the engraver Piranesi's full name?
5. What is the deadline to apply to the Fulbright Teacher Exchange Program?
6. What do *funambuli* do?
7. Why might a Roman touch the ground occasionally with his hand while he talked?
8. How was Gertrude Johnson honored recently?
9. Who was the leader of the Zealots on Masada?
10. What is the theme of this year's Classics Writing Contest?

Pithy Everyday Latin

4.

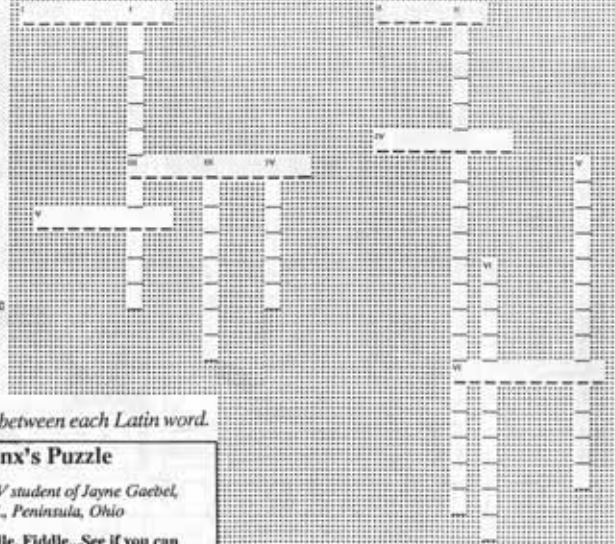
By Ned Wolf, Latin I student of Kevin Finnegan, Fairport H.S., N.Y.

ACROSS

- I. Appealing to feelings
not reason
II. According to law
III. An equal exchange
IV. And so forth
V. Out of nothing
VI. The existing state of affairs

DOWN

- I. A non-following statement
II. An overextended argument
III. A daily allowance
IV. A select group
V. Pinnacle of excellence
VI. With authority from an office or position



Leave a blank space between each Latin word.

5.

The Sphinx's Puzzle

By Tia Adams, Latin IV student of Jayne Gaebel,
Woodridge H.S., Peninsula, Ohio"Riddle, Riddle, Fiddle, Fiddle...See if you can
answer the final riddle!"

A man bound by chains...for giving man brains

_____ [] _____

This Roman maiden is the reason...

we have a change of season

_____ [] _____

Seeing her ghastly face...made you stay in your place

_____ [] _____

His divine faces...could see many places

[] _____

His oracle at Delphi...can plan what is to be

_____ [] _____

Husband of Rhea whose birth...

came from Mother Earth

_____ [] _____

She sprang from the foaming sea...

and is praised for her beauty

_____ [] _____

Final Riddle:

He gained many a Theban fan...by answering "man"

_____ [] _____

6.

Quis Est?

By Jon Moore, student of Marianne Colakis, Berkeley
Prep School, Tampa, Fla.

Unscramble the names using the clues provided.

USSIAVOITR

(German chief defeated by Caesar, 58 B.S.)

AASER

(Killed on the Ides)

OSUTNI LLUUTIS ORECCI

(Brother of Rome's most famous orator)

GEROTRXIO

(Helvetian leader killed in a power take over attempt)

SUULIC CAOTT

(Caesar's legatus killed by Ambiorix, 54 B.C.)

SERUAVIL SALUTCUL

(Roman poet in love with Lesbia)

FISUVAL SSBNIU

(Vespasian's brother)

XRIREVETOGNCI

(Celebrated Gallic chieftan captured at Alesia)

XABIIMOR

(Gallic leader who defeated Cotta, 54 B.C.)

ISTTU UNEBIALS

(Caesar's most trusted legatus)

Arms Are For Hugging

7.

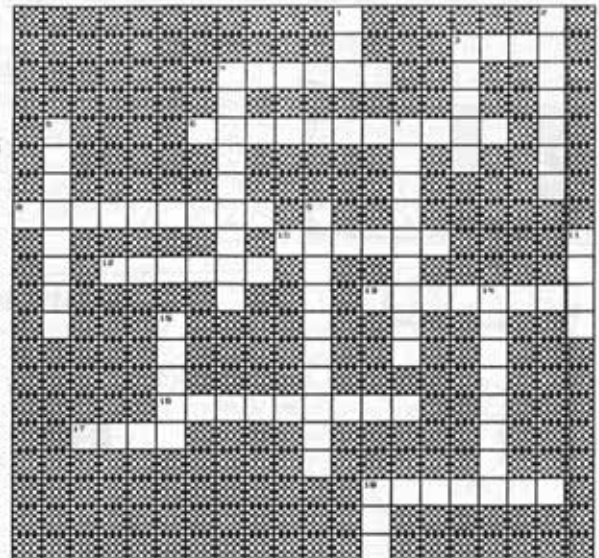
Submitted by Robin Silverman's 8th Grade Latin Class, Bancroft School, Worcester, Mass.

ACROSS (Bellum)

3. axes, spears, swords
4. where tents are used
6. to slay
8. to defend
10. "Cold _____"
12. a foe
13. Benito Mussolini was one
army
16. _____ of a Salesman
18. to fight

DOWN (Pax)

1. "_____ Break Hotel"
2. Brady Bunch is one
to love
3. harmony
4. the Statue of _____
7. matrimony
9. kindness
11. "When you _____ enough
to send the very best"
(use nom. sing. noun)
14. friendship
15. Let's have a little peace
and _____ around here!
18. War And _____



AUXILIA MAGISTRIS

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

1.

Carmina Optima et Forum Auctores

1. (EVERYTHING I DO) I DO IT FOR YOU, Bryan Adams
2. P.A.S.S.I.O.N., Rythm Syndicate
3. RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW, Jesus Jones
4. SUMMERTIME, D.J. Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince
5. EVERY HEARTBEAT, Amy Grant
6. IT AIN'T OVER 'TIL IT'S OVER, Lenny Kravitz
7. UNBELIEVABLE, EMF
8. TEMPTATION, Corina
9. FADING LIKE A FLOWER (EVERY TIME YOU LEAVE), Roxette
10. I'LL BE THERE, The Escape Club

2.

I Wish I Had Said That!

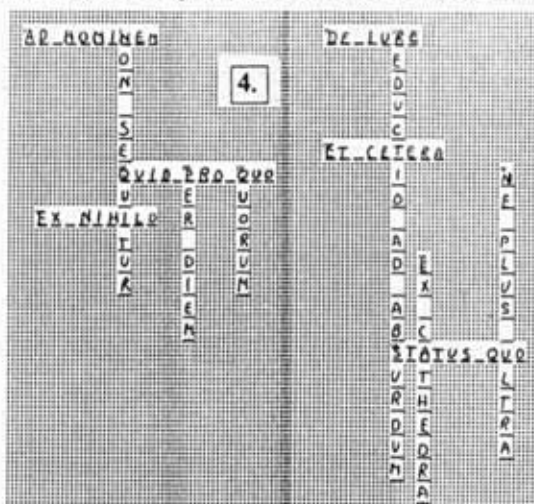
By Jason Holstege, Latin student of D. Huisken, Covenant Christian H.S., Grand Rapids, Mich.

English	Author	
C	4	Veni vidi, vici.
H	1	Time Danaos et dona ferentes.
B	3	Moriri te salutamus.
E	7	Amazomonia vincit.
A	9	Alea iacta est.
D	4	Et tu Brute?
O	5	Cogito, ergo sum.
F	2	Ipsa scientia potestas est.

3.

How Well Did You Read?

1. A.D. 2691
2. Vadandus' head
3. An inn
4. Giovanni Battista Pirami
5. October 15, 1991
6. Rope walk
7. Out of respect when mentioning the dead
8. With a named scholarship at Indiana University
9. Eleazar
10. The creation of a modern metamorphosis myth



5.

The Sphinx's Puzzle

By Tia Adams, Latin IV student of Jayne Gaebel, Woodridge H.S., Peninsula, Ohio

"Riddle, Riddle, Fiddle, Fiddle... See if you can answer the final riddle!"

A man bound by chains... for giving man brains
P R O M E T H E U S

This Roman maiden is the ream...

we have a change of season

P R O S E R P I N A

Seeing her ghastly face... made you stay in your place

M E D U S A

His divine faces... could see many places

I A N U S

His oracle at Delphi... can plan what is to be

A P O L L O

Husband of Rhea whose birth...

came from Mother Earth

C R O N I U S

She sprang from the foaming sea...

and is praised for her beauty

V E N U S

Final Riddle:

He gained many a Theban family answering "man"

O E D I P U S

6.

Quis Est?

By Jon Moore, student of Marianne Colakis, Berkeley Prep School, Tampa, Fla.

Unscramble the names using the clues provided.

- USSIAVOITR **ARIOVISTUS**
(German chief defeated by Caesar, 58 B.C.)
- AASCR **CAESAR**
(Killed on the Ides)
- QSUTNI LLUUTIS ORECCI
QUINTUS TULLIUS CICERO
(Brother of Rome's most famous orator)
- GEROTRXIO **ORGETORIX**
(Helvetian leader killed in a power take over attempt)
- SUULIC CAOTT **LUCIUS COTTA**
(Caesar's legatus killed by Ambiorix, 54 B.C.)
- SERUAVIL SALUTCUL
VALERIUS CATULLUS
(Roman poet in love with Lesbia)
- FISUVAL SSBNIU **FLAVIUS SABINUS**
(Vespasian's brother)
- XRIREVETOGNCI **VERCINGETORIX**
(Celebrated Gallic chieftain captured at Alesia)
- XABIIMOR **AMBIORIX**
(Gallic leader who defeated Cotta, 54 B.C.)
- ISTTU UNEBIALS **TITUS LABIENUS**
(Caesar's most trusted legatus)

7.



Special BACK-ISSUE OFFER

Teachers, If you have students who did not get to read last year's Pompeiiana NEWSLETTERS or work the learning games, you will want to act on this today:

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Bill and Ted's Bogus Journey

Look out, Everyone! Bill and Ted are back on screen. These are not your usual young heroes. They are neither clever nor intelligent. They're heroes because they are lazy teenagers who hate to work, to study, and to follow social mores. They are also heroes because they have a lot of dumb luck.

In 1989 these young men first appeared in Bill and Ted's Excellent Adventure. In that picture Bill and Ted were given an assignment by their teacher. Other students read books and wrote reports to complete the assignment, but Bill and Ted had to be different. To give their history report in school, they found a magic phone booth that enabled them to visit historical heroes. In this way Bill and Ted captured the Kid, Socrates, Napoleon and others and tried to take them to their teacher at school. It was not an easy task. They encountered many adventures and calamities. Bill and Ted, however, had a lot of dumb luck, and although it's unbelievable, they overcame all obstacles. Luckily, Bill and Ted's Excellent Adventure is no longer in the theaters. Unfortunately, it can still be seen on video-cassette.

In the new film called Bill and Ted's Bogus Journey, Bill and Ted also meet historical personages. This

picture features The Grim Reaper, God, the Devil, two Martians, the Easter Bunny, Albert Einstein and Bill's 88-year old grandmother. The year in this picture is A.D. 2691. There is a school named Bill and Ted University where potentially excellent students can study Bill and Ted's teachings.

An evil rebel leader wants to destroy the university and eliminate all the teachings of "those folk" Bill and Ted. To accomplish this he creates robot versions of Bill and Ted. To save the university, Fate calls the real Bill and Ted into the year A.D. 2691.

Why do moviegoers waste their money on such pictures? Are the characters Bill and Ted handsome? No way! They're gross. They're badly dressed and have unkempt hair. Maybe a lot of young people like them because, although Bill and Ted are stupid, they still enjoy success because of dumb luck. Maybe a lot of young people are fascinated with Bill and Ted because Bill and Ted are annoying to adults. Though Bill and Ted they can revolt against a world they didn't make.

Parents and Teachers: Not to worry. All teens rebel through heroes of this type. After a few years they grow up. This, too, will pass!