

## Bonata Blairensis: Atalanta in Calceis Ferratis



Olim in Graecia antiqua erat puella celerrima quem nemo in cursu vincere poterat. Illa puella erat Atalanta, Schoenei filia, Boeotiae regis. Multos annos Atalanta in matrimonium dari non volebat. Postquam autem tria mala aurea ab Hippomenae accepit, Atalanta Hippomenae uxor facta est, et laeta reliquos annos vixit sine certaminibus.

Compania in Illinoense est urbs in qua Bonata adolescebat. Quando Bonata habebat V annos, per glaciem in calceis ferratis ire poterat—in certaminibus!

Quando habebat XIII annos, Bonata in glacie certabat cum compluribus athletis in vulgo. In hoc modo certandi in calceis ferratis magna celeritas Bonatae excolenda erat ut alios athletas vinceret. Certare in vulgo in glacie est multo mirificius quam modus Olympicus in quo duo athletae contra horologium certant. Illo anno cohors vigilum Companiae patrocinium Bonatae dedit ut se exerceat pro ludis Olympicis A.D. MCMLXXXIV.

A.D. MCMLXXXIV Bonata in nullo certamine victrix

erat. Sed A.D. MCMLXXXVIII Bonata accepit suum primum metallum aureum Calgariae in Canada.

Quandocumque non certat in ludis Olympicis, Bonata semper se exercet in calceis ferratis, et in multis aliis certaminibus certat. Ut se pararet pro ludis Olympicis A.D. MCMXCII in Gallia, Bonata etiam Indianapolam iter fecit. Bonata IV menses in illa urbe habitabat ut se exerceat ad certandum in birotis. Hoc modo roboravit musculos in cruribus suis.

Sicut Atalanta autem Bonata quoque habet amicum, "Hippomenam" suum. Nomen amico suo est David Sericus.

In Gallia mense Februario A.D. MCMXCII haec Atalanta recens—Bonata Blairensis—accepit II nova metalla aurea. Unum metallum aureum meruit in cursu D metrorum, alterum in cursu M metrorum.

Haec Atalanta recens nunc habet sua tria "mala aurea" et suum "Hippomenam." Fortasse Bonata mox in matrimonium dabitur et laeta reliquos annos vivet sine certaminibus.

21 April, 753 B.C.

### The Struggle for power

By Alissa Rosen, Latin III student of Rowena Fernstmacher, Hackley School, Tarrytown, New York.

Romulus and Remus were abandoned at birth, cared for and nurtured by a she-wolf at first.

A shepherd of the royal herd saved each life, and carried them home to give to his wife.

As they grew older and learned of their past, they developed a plan both clever and fast.

Numitor their grandfather to be restored to the throne, Amulius his brother had to be overthrown.

Romulus carrying out what had been planned, Remus, to help, gathered together a band.

Amulius was killed by a cruel hand and sour, and Numitor unjustly was restored to power.

As the years passed on, Numitor died; Romulus and Remus an augury tried.

Remus to the top of Mt. Aventinus went, and Romulus to the top of Mt. Palatinus was sent.

As a sign six vultures to Remus did fly, but twice that number did Romulus spy.

So now the two brothers contended in fight, a struggle for power, authority and might.

And in the end poor Remus did fall for trying to cross his brother's new wall.

Remus lay dead and cold on the land, struck down and destroyed by his own brother's hand.

### A story for Easter

By Michael Matula, Latin III student of Mrs. Bo Lawrence, St. Joseph H.S., Victoria, Texas

**Author's Note:** ACTI PILATI was published over one-hundred years ago in the Archko Volume. This book is the result of many years of research done by Dr. W. D. Mshan and his associates to find the original documents on the testimonies of contemporaries of Jesus the Nazarene. This article is based on a publication of that book which follows the original as translated by Drs. McIntosh and Twyman and presented in 1887.

Gaius Valerius Paterculus, a Roman historian, was born in 23 B.C., nineteen years before Jesus. The writers Priscian and Tacitus make reference to his writings and speak of him as a descendant of an equestrian family of Compania. His work, *Historiae Romanae*, which he finished in 31 B.C.E., was thought to be extinct, but was found in the library of the Vatican at Rome. From his notes, Pilate's report to Tiberius Caesar of the arrest, trial and crucifixion of Jesus were translated in the Archko Volume.

In summation, Pilate began his report to Emperor Tiberius Caesar by saying that the events of the last few days had been of such character that he would not be surprised if they changed the destiny of the empire in the course of time.

Pilate then speaks of the splendid feast he had prepared on his arrival to Jerusalem, to which he invited the tetrarch of Galilee, with the high priest and his officers. No guest appeared at the appointed hour. Pilate felt that his dignity and that of Rome had been insulted. Several days later the high priest paid him a visit to explain the action to him and his attendants. Pilate

found the high priest to be sanctimonious and his excuses grave, deceitful and full of hypocrisy. From that point on Pilate was convinced that the conquered had declared themselves the enemy of the conquerors. He goes so far as to say that "they would betray their own mothers to gain office and a luxurious living." Here he also mentions his lack of soldiers, having only one centurion and a hundred men at his command.

Among the various rumors that came to Pilate's ears, one in particular attracted his attention. A young man had appeared in Galilee, it was said, preaching with a noble determination of a new law in the name of the God that sent him. At first Pilate thought that this was a ploy to stir up the people against Rome, but he soon came to believe that Jesus of Nazareth spoke more as a friend of Rome than of the Jews.

One day in passing by the place of Siloe, Pilate observed Jesus calmly addressing the multitude that had gathered around him. Unwilling to interrupt him, Pilate sent his secretary to join the group and listen. Later that day the secretary related to Pilate what Jesus had said. The secretary cited that at one point a rebellious Jew asked Jesus if it was lawful to give tribute to Caesar, to which he replied, "Render unto Caesar the things that belong to Caesar, and unto God the things that are God's." Pilate found great wisdom in the maxim of Jesus and because of it he granted much liberty to the Nazarene.

Pilate then reported that the "unlimited freedom granted to Jesus provoked the Jews—not the poor, but the rich and powerful." Pilate quoted Jesus: "Scribes and Pharisees, you are a race of vipers; you resemble painted sepulchers. You appear well unto men, but you have death within you." Pilate was informed that some misfortune would befall Jesus, and that an appeal

(Continued in Pagina Secunda)

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

### Latin... Your Best Educational Investment

POMPEIANA NEWSLETTER I.S.S. #08925941

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

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

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

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## Acti Pilati (Continued a Pagina Prima)

would be made to Caesar. He was not too worried because his conduct was approved by the Senate and he was promised more troops after the Parthian War ended.

Rather than make matters worse by doing nothing, Pilate wrote to Jesus requesting an interview with him in the Praetorium. Jesus came. Pilate described the feeling of guilt that overcame him when Jesus made his appearance. Pilate's every limb was trembling. After some time Pilate spoke: "Jesus, Jesus of Nazareth, for the last three years I have granted you ample freedom of speech; nor do I regret it. Your words are those of a sage; however, I must not conceal from you that your discourses have raised up against you powerful and inveterate enemies. Yours are doubly incensed against you on account of your discourses being so severe upon their conduct. I am criticized on account of the liberty I have afforded you. My request—I do not say "my order"—is that you be more circumspect and moderate your discourses in the future. Be more considerate of your enemies lest you arouse their pride and the stupid populace rise up against you and compel me to employ the instruments of the law."

The Nazarene calmly replied: "Prince of the earth, your words proceed not from true wisdom. Say to the torrent to stop in the midst of the mountain-gorge lest it uproot the trees of the valley. The torrent will answer you that it obeys the laws of nature and its creator. God alone knows whether flows the waters of the torrent. Verily I say unto you, before the rose of Sharon blossoms, the blood of the just shall be spilled."

"Your blood shall not be spilled," Pilate said with deep emotion. "You are more precious in my estimation on account of your wisdom than all the turbulent and proud Pharisees. My Praetorium shall be an asylum, sacred both day and night."

Jesus carelessly shook his head and said with a grave and divine smile, "When the day shall have come there will be no asylums for the son of man neither in the earth nor under the earth. The asylum of the just is there," pointing to the heavens. "That which is written in the books of the prophets must be accomplished."

Pilate answered him mildly, "Young man, you will oblige me to convert my earlier request into an order. The safety of the province which has been entrusted to my care requires it. You must observe more moderation in your discourses. Do not infringe my order. You know the consequences. May happiness attend you. Farewell."

"Prince of earth," Jesus replied, "I came not to bring war into the world but peace, love and charity. I was born the same day on which Augustus Caesar gave peace to the Roman world. Persecutions proceed not from me. I expect it from others and will meet it in obedience to the will of my Father, who has shown me the way. Restrain, therefore, your worldly prudence. It is not in your power to arrest the victim at the foot of the tabernacle of expiation."

So saying, he disappeared like a bright shadow behind the curtains of the basilica.

## Quotable Latin

By Anisha Dasgupta, Latin III student of Towne Fenstermacher, Hackley School, Tarrytown, New York.

"Nil nisi bonum" said the man about the dead;

"Nil nisi bonum," that was what he said.

I asked what it meant as he nailed the cask of wood.

"Nil nisi bonum," he said, "Nothing but the good."

"Laudator temporis acti," said she;

A praiser of time past, that girl must be.

Does she not see those were times gone by?

After all, even time must die.

My friend would not visit the doctor for a sty.

To me she said, "Vis medicatrix naturae."

"A Latin quote?" said I; how learned, how nice!

A simple, "I trust the healing force of nature," will suffice.

Tempus fugit became the watchword  
Of soldiers who fought to the death with their swords.

For them too soon time did fly,

For as they knew, their deaths loomed nearby.

So as you can see, Latin is useful

For scholars and students and other people.

To hear, to quote, to show your smarts—

To read about Gaul, split in three parts.

## The Most Significant Roman Battles: A.D. 451 – 549

## Legionnaire Score Board

Romans in power: V – Challengers and Barbarians: III



"I told you he'd get mad if you called him TORTILLA!"

## Chalons, Invasion of the Huns

A.D. 451

Roman forces led by Aetius and their Visigoth allies led by Theodoric were attacked in open field by an army of Huns led by Attila. Theodoric led his men in a vicious attack on the left wing of the Huns and managed to rout them entirely after inflicting heavy losses on their army. Because Theodoric himself was killed in the charge, the Roman commander Aetius was reluctant to renew the fighting the following day, and Attila was allowed to escape with his surviving forces.

## Cape Bonae, Invasion of the Vandals

A.D. 468

After a Roman fleet of 1,100 galleys and transports under Basiliscus had disembarked its men, it was attacked by a fleet of Vandals under Genseric. Most of the Roman fleet was destroyed and Basiliscus barely escaped in the land fighting that followed.

## Amida, Persian Wars

A. D. 503

After a 3 month siege an 80,000 Roman garrison and the inhabitants of the town were slaughtered by the Persians under King Kobad, who lost 5.

## Carthage, Invasion of the Vandals

September 14, A.D. 533

Although Gelimer, the leader of the Vandals, greatly outnumbered the Romans with his 160,000 men, he lost the battle to the Roman leader Belisarius because of the hastiness of one of his officers. Gelimer had divided his troops into three divisions and planned to lead one division in an attack against the main body of the Romans. The Vandal vanguard, however, under the

command of Ammatas, attacked too soon and was completely routed by the Romans. Flushed with success the Romans charged the division of the Vandals led by Gelimer, put it to flight, and then routed the third division, enjoying a complete victory. The following day Carthage surrendered to Belisarius.

## Tricameron, Africa, Invasion of the Vandals

November A.D. 533

The Romans under Belisarius defeated the Vandals under Gelimer and Zano. The Romans killed 800 Vandals while losing only 50 of their own men.

## Rome, 1st Gothic War

March A.D. 537 – March A.D. 538

The Goth Vitiges laid siege to Rome but after several successes on both sides, Vitiges finally suffered such heavy losses at the hands of the defenders that he abandoned the siege.

## Faenza, 1st Gothic War

A. D. 541

When 20,000 Roman legionaries encountered an army of Goths led by Totila, the King of Italy, they threw down their weapons and fled like cowards giving the Goths a total victory.

## Rome, 2nd Gothic War

A.D. 546

Totila, the Gothic King of Italy, led his army against Rome which was defended by a garrison of 3,000 led by Bassas. Rome fell on Dec. 17, 546. The Roman commander Belisarius recovered the city in February, 547, only to have Totila attack again in 549 and defeat Rome's 3,000 man garrison now under Demetrius.

## The Quest of the Golden Fleece Continues

By Brian Dent, Latin I student of Mrs. Joanne K. Scarvell, Ravenna H.S., Ravenna, Ohio

Sent away for safety reasons

Jason went through so many seasons

Rightful heir to the throne of Greece

on the Quest of the Golden Fleece

Landing on the island of Lemnos

where all the dwellers were feminists

Aggressive as a lady hen

they had killed off all the men

Their next adventure was so neat

they had to help poor man beat

Some type of flying frightful things

with a strong stench and feathered wings

The sons of the North Winds gave chase

only to meet them face to face

For they're forbidden to dispose

of Zeus' mighty thunder crows

The Clashing Rocks were their next quest

it required all their very best

But first they had to use a dove

for magic power from above

They made it with no time to spare

it gave the crew quite a scare

The rocks stopped clashing since that day

sailors can pass without dismay

Finally at their destination

they're off without a hesitation

Being wrapped in a thick dark mist

so they won't have to raise a fist

Now in the city they ask up front

what it is exactly they want

They came this far they would not cease

until they had the Golden Fleece

Princess Medea curious to see

what all the commotion could be

As she looked upon Jason's face

felt like she was in outer space

Cupid had made her feel so neat

Jason in her eyes was real sweet

She fell in love since that day

no idea how she felt that way

If he passes a certain test

that also requires his best

The King said he may have the Fleece

so he may return home to Greece

The King said nothing but a lie

going to make sure Jason will die

Getting his army all prepared

making sure no life is spared

Medea helped Jason get the Fleece

so they could return home to Greece

They had the fleece so they set sail

hope in their heads they could not fail

Being chased by the king's army

they were only able to flee

But Medea had saved them all

she had made the king's army fall

They had finally made it home

for no more land or time to roam

Medea and Jason married

two baby boys Medea carried

But in the end Jason was who it cost

for his two sons were what he lost

Medea had just flown away

in a dragon drawn sleigh

Hospitium Hic LocaturTriclinium Cum Tribus Lectis

## Cena Specials At The Hospitium Pompeianum Located Near The Thermae Stabianae

GUSTATIO

*Panis Hospitii et Vinum (vel succus)**Cardui Elisi*

Steam 4 artichokes in a covered pot for 45 minutes. Saving the water, remove them and let them cool.

Bruise together a little rosemary, 1 tsp. mint, 1/4 tsp. coriander, a little fennel, 1/4 tsp. black pepper and 1/2 tsp. celery seed. Add this to 2 tsp. olive oil, 2 tsp. honey and 1 cup of the water saved from steaming the artichokes. Bring this mixture to a boil and then cook slowly for 10 minutes, stirring occasionally. Pour over the steamed artichokes to serve.

## PRIMA MENSA

*Carotae Frictae*

Cut 8 carrots lengthwise into 6 or 8 slices. Cook them in water over low heat for about 6 or 7 minutes, then, saving the water, drain and gently dry the slices. Stir fry



them in 1/2 cup wine, 1/2 cup of the water from cooking the slices, 2 tsp. olive oil and 1 tsp. black pepper. Serve with the liquid in which they were stir fried.

*Pisces Cocci*

Par boil 2 lbs. of fish fillets for about 5 minutes. Saving the water, remove the fillets and arrange them in a shallow roasting pan with a lid. Over the fish pour the following mixture: 1 tsp. wine vinegar, 1 tbs. olive oil, 1/2 cup of the water saved from par boiling the fish, 1 tsp. honey, 1/4 cup wine, 1/4 cup chopped raisins, 1 tbs. chopped onion, 1/2 tsp. oregano, 1 tsp. celery seed and 1/2 tsp. black pepper. Cover the baking dish and bake at 350° for 15 minutes.

## SECUNDA MENSA

Prepare a low basket filled with dried apricots stuffed with pine nuts, dried figs stuffed with walnuts, light and dark raisins, and dried apple and pear slices.

## XXIV Horae In Vita Gladiatoris Romani

By Ashley Smith, Latin student of Jim Stebbins, Riley H.S., South Bend, Ind.

*Care Libelle Mi,*

Just when I was beginning to think that my life as an ex-gladiator-turned-investigator was dull, things started to happen that totally changed my opinion. I had been instructed to go to the *Tullianum*. Being a man who is used to fighting—often to the death—nothing scares me. Well...not until now. You see, the *Tullianum* is an underground state prison that was built by Servius Tullius. Only the awful, the horrid, and the forgotten go to this place. It's considered a *tartarus* for the living. My purpose for going there was to talk with a man who claimed he had murdered someone. I was sent to see if I could get a full confession.

As the guard led me down to his cell, I took notice of the damp, dark walkway and the sounds of mice scattering about. When I turned to face the prisoner, I saw a pair of eyes that looked straight into my soul. He knew I was intimidated, and I could see that he wasn't going to let me have the upper hand. I could barely get the words out of my mouth as I said, "*Salve, mihi nomen est Marcus.*"

He responded with a grunt. I got right to the point. "*Interfectistine aliquem?*"

He replied with a nod.

"*Quem?*" I asked.

"*Aliquem histrionem,*" he replied.

"*Ubi hoc accidit?*" I asked. He mumbled something about the *Theatrum Pompeii*. This was like pulling teeth! I decided I probably wouldn't learn anymore from him so I left with a quick "*Vale, et benigne!*"

As I left the *Tullianum*, I decided I would have to continue my investigation at the *Theatrum Pompeii*. I was so involved with thinking about the murder that I didn't see the old woman carrying a basket. Boom! As we both tumbled to the ground, the small knife she was using to cut her bread accidentally stabbed me in the arm. Great! Just what I needed to remind me of how little I missed my days in the arena.

When she saw I was an officer of the court, she just kept repeating "*Ignosce mihi, Ignosce mihi!*" She felt so bad

about stabbing me that she took me to her house to care for the wound. Luckily she was crafty with medications and knew exactly what to do. She gave me a *fomentum*, a heated, medicated patch of cloth. She told me to keep it on my wound, and it would help me heal quickly.

"*Tu es mira!*" I replied and left.

I decided to continue my trip to the *Theatrum Pompeii*, but in order to avoid any further bad luck I stopped at a sanctuary built by the Etruscans. I asked for guidance and good luck. I didn't need to run into any more old ladies along the way.

As I arrived at the theater, I noticed that people seemed to be acting strangely. They were scared and confused. I grabbed a young boy who was dressed as a maiden, and I asked him what had happened. (I still can't figure out why they don't use girls for the female roles!)

I got his attention with a stern "*Quid accidit, puer?*" He started to explain that one of the actors of the troop had been killed by someone for not paying a large gambling debt, and that everyone thought the actor's body had been concealed somewhere in the theater. Everyone was acting strangely because they thought the dead actor's spirit was haunting the place.

I let the boy go and continued to investigate on my own. I needed to find the *corpus delicti*, and the most sensible solution was to follow my nose. Since the weather had been very warm for the last several days since the murder, I knew it wouldn't be hard to sniff out some evidence. Sure enough, I found the *corpus* underneath the stage itself. There was a little crawl space, just enough room for the murderer to conceal the evidence.

The manager of the acting troop was so glad that I had solved the mystery of the haunted theater that he invited me to a little party later in the evening. I thought I had seen it all during my days as a gladiator, but, believe me, I've never seen a group use the *vomitorium* with as much gusto as this one.

It wasn't my idea of an enjoyable evening, but I guess it's all part of the job of an ex-gladiator-turned-investigator.

## Diana

By Catherine Hoban, Latin I student of LeaAnn Osborn, Barrington Middle School, Barrington, Ill.

Diana is a goddess who helped her mother  
Give Birth to Apollo, her twin brother.  
She was the daughter of the Roman god, Jupiter  
And the beautiful, semi-mortal Leto.  
Her favorite animal was the doe.  
She was called "Lady of the Wild Things,"  
For to all animals peace she brings.

She went to Jupiter full of glee,  
At the young, innocent age of three,  
Asking for eternal virginity.  
Diana also wanted a bow and arrow,  
But silver not gold, like the sun god Apollo.  
You might see Diana soon,  
For it is said that she lives in the moon.

## The War of the Gods

By Andy Flick, Latin II Student of Nancy Tigert, Turpin High School, Cincinnati, Ohio

Once when times were slow  
The Gods got very bored  
They all decided to have fun one day  
So they started a war  
Each God and Goddess were able to choose  
Any country they wanted  
Then the Gods found strong leaders to rule  
The countries they taunted  
Mars took Germany with his might and  
He began right away  
The weaker Gods were gobbled up by his troops  
To do whatever they may  
Cupid took France, the city of love  
And put up a fight  
But Mars took him over easily  
With planes all a flight  
Diana was the lucky one who by force  
Took her home  
And Mussolini she did pick, ruled  
Italy and Rome  
Neptune being God of sea chose  
A mighty place  
"The island of Japan," he said "shall  
Be a winner in this race,"  
As war went on, the weaker  
Had started to fall  
But Jove had not yet entered  
With the strongest of them all  
Apollo had stopped a siege  
That wouldn't save the Queen  
But the Britons fought like  
You'd never seen  
Neptune attacked Jupiter while  
His fists were down  
But he came into this match  
With fighting all around  
After awhile Jupiter said  
"Enough is enough"  
He won in Europe and dropped the bomb  
To prove he was tough  
So some Gods won and the  
Others lost  
But all their joy, to say the least,  
Was had at human cost  
So as they party and celebrate  
As they always do  
Let us not forget those who  
Died in World War II

## Ode to a toothache

By Tanya Oakley, Latin III student of David Fontaine, Waterloo Collegiate, Waterloo, Ontario, Canada.

My friend Lupus had a toothache real bad  
Said it was the worst one he ever had.  
When darkness fell upon Rome that night  
His pain had reached an intolerable height.  
In a frenzy of rage he rushed from his house  
Searching furiously for a black mouse.  
In the Forum he finally cornered his prey  
Hoping that relief would soon come his way.  
He picked up the critter holding him high  
Into the black mysterious sky.  
He spit on his tail  
While a curse he did wail.  
With the mouse in his grasp he bit off his head  
Then poor Lupus fell down dead.  
Now the pain is gone and Lupus is too  
So if you get a toothache you'll know what not to do.

## Friends, Romans &amp; Countrymen!

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## Marcus Porcius Cato . . . Thunder On The Right

Frank J. Korn

Even as a white-haired, gimpy senior citizen, he would stand ramrod straight at the podium of the Curia, commanding the respect (which he preferred to affection). Then with coal black eyes blazing out from under their snowy precipice of brows, he would boom out his relentless message: "*Carthago delenda est!*" Carthage must be destroyed. With those three Latin words crashing off the stucco-clad brick walls of the Roman Senate chamber, Marcus Porcius Cato would conclude his every diatribe.

But the annihilation of Rome's Punic War foe was not the only cause this feisty politician vigorously championed. Cato also devoted much of his adult life to a one-man crusade aimed at cleaning up the sagging morality of his countrymen, and on this issue he harangued the legislature frequently. Rough hewn and coarse—yet effective—as an orator, Cato advised others that when speaking in public one should "...just stick to the point and the words will come."

And Cato's words came indeed, in torrents, as he thundered time and again against luxury and idleness, against indecent dress and homosexuality and unbecoming behavior and spoiled kids. Loitering and gossip were also to be condemned. "Women must be kept in their place," he warned, "and slaves too!"

After a brilliant military career and a distinguished term in the Consulship (195 B.C.), this most famous and rapid right-winger in all of Roman History channeled his energies against the winds of change that he felt were undoing the moral fabric of his fatherland. Cato was troubled because so many of his countrymen were forsaking the plain, simple ways of their forebears. Manifestly bullheaded, he radiated authority and righteousness as the upholder of a fading patriarchal age.

The blame for most of society's ills he laid on the Greeks who he felt were weakening the foundations of the Roman state through their poetry, philosophy, theater, "and other such frivolous enterprises." Exasperated by the Senate's lack of action, Cato took his case to the people, persuading them to elect him *Censor*. Given sweeping powers, he swiftly swung into action. He expelled numerous members of the Senate for a variety of "improprieties." A certain Senator Manlius, for example, was driven out on the charge he had kissed his wife in the Forum.

The cantankerous overseer of Roman morality levied stiff fines for shameful attire and imposed staggering taxes on jewelry, fine clothes, elegant furniture, and other trappings of glamor and affluence. His loyal and disciplined inspectors popped up everywhere, a kind of secret police or K.G.B., if you will.

In Cato's scheme of things, a woman's adultery was held to be a crime which the outraged husband was entitled to punish with death. A man's adultery, on the other hand, was considered negligible and he would get off scot free.

For years Cato rode herd thus, his very name sending shivers through any citizen contemplating some "immoral" act. Then one fine Mediterranean day, the women of Rome—fed up with the old coot's heavy handed prudery, and chafing at the restraints imposed on them—demonstrated in the Forum. Demanding repeal of the extremely restrictive Oppian Law, they

insisted on their rights to dress as they pleased, do as they pleased and hobnob with whomever they pleased.



Barging his way through the angry throng of feminine protesters, Cato the Censor stormed into the Senate building and mounted the rostrum. Flushing crimson as he spoke, Cato exhorted the beleaguered legislators to resist all demands. The core of this address has come down to us through the writings of the historian Livy:

"If each of us, Gentlemen, had maintained the authority and the rights of the husband in the internal affairs of one's household, we would not have arrived at this sad juncture. Now here we are: the feminine arrogance, after having nullified our freedom of action within the family, is now destroying us even in our public rôle. Might you reflect on the troubles we endured to hold in check our women and restrain their license even when the laws entitled us to do so? Just imagine what will happen from now on, if these laws are revoked and the women shall be placed—legally, mind you—on a level of parity with us!

"You know these women. Make them your equals and you will soon find yourselves henpecked. We shall see this in the end: the men of all the world, who in all the world rule over their women, governed by the only men who are in turn ruled by their women—the Romans!"

The women protesters within earshot of Cato's harangue were convulsed with laughter, and convinced the Senate that Cato was, so to speak, no longer playing with a full deck. The Oppian Law was revoked.

Finally accepting the truism that in politics—as in life—"You can't win 'em all," Cato turned back to his first passion.

With a solemn, pompous and intransigent monotony he continued to chant his old refrain, "*Carthago delenda est!*" This battle he was destined to win, albeit posthumously. Cato entered the ages in 149 B.C. Three years later, *Carthago deleta est*.

## Poor Julius

According to notes found in the teaching files of the late Sr. Michael Louise, the following poem was written by E.D.K., E. Kennedy's uncle.

When Caesar finished up the Gauls,  
He promptly hastened home,  
And there engaged in bigger brawls  
That left him lord of Rome.  
But fearful that he might be king  
And jealous of his fame,  
Some other Romans drew their swords  
And stabbed him with the same.

We're sorry for Mr. Caesar  
And this was an awful deed,  
But we hardly dote on the book he wrote,  
Which is terribly hard to read.  
We're glad for Mr. Caesar,  
But we're glad he died before  
He took pen in hand to explain his stand  
On the Roman Civil War.

Great Caesar drove the Belgians out,  
He chased the Teutons, too.  
The native chiefs were put to rout  
When the Roman bugles blew.  
But Caesar still can make us hike,  
As he made the tribesmen then—  
They fled before his legions like  
We flee before his pen.

We're sorry for Mr. Caesar,  
His death we do deplore.  
But we must admit that his book's no hit  
With a single sophomore.  
We're sorry for Mr. Caesar.  
We much lament his fall—  
But why didn't the stiff write in English if  
He had to write at all?

## Caesar's Haircut

By Neil G., Latin III student of David Fontaine,  
Waterloo Collegiate, Waterloo, Ontario, Canada.

A Roman named Julius Caesar,  
an emperor of fortune and fame,  
Had a haircut which wasn't a pleaser,  
and bangs which were fiercely untame.

His haircut laid siege to his forehead,  
which inspired his sieges in Gaul.  
Took the Romans some years to make Gaul dead,  
but the haircut advanced without stall.

The reason that Caesar's hair did this  
historians and sculptors forgot—  
'Twas not to make citizens jeer-hiss  
but rather to hide a bald spot.

When Brutus killed Caesar in the Senate,  
the dagger in Caesar's back placed,  
'Twas not in Rome's name that he did it,  
'Twas all in the name of good taste.

## Invida

By Sara Bucher, Latin I student of Betty Whittaker,  
Carmel Jr. H.S., Carmel, Indiana

Invidia, the goddess of envy and jealousy, was created by Dis, god of the underworld. The story so happens that one day Dis, Hades or Pluto in Greek legend, was looking for new ways to expose his fiendish powers. He decided to create a woman again. This time she herself would become a goddess, but she would be a goddess of the underworld. Dis quickly set about making the body. He made it beautiful by using one of the potions of Venus left over from Pandora's creation. He called Liber to give her the talents of drama. He called to Minerva to give her wisdom. Minerva, who was preoccupied with watching Dis, accidentally added too much of her magical powder. After she left, Dis took the extra and added it to his own formula. This created a potion of envy.

At last the body was complete, and Dis called Mercury to bring Jupiter to him. Jupiter was not pleased to make a trip to the underworld. He hated the entire land where Dis lived, but as Mercury had proclaimed a phenomenal sight, he moved along swiftly.

"What have you done?" exclaimed Jupiter upon seeing the woman. "I told you never again to try this." Then Jupiter gathered his lightning bolts to punish Dis. Dis, who had anticipated all of Jupiter's moves, moved squarely in front of the woman. As Jupiter threw the bolts, Dis leaped out of the way and they hit the woman. She sat up and smiled.

"Dis, you have tricked me. You knew the bolts would liven all of her godly powers. I name her Invidia, the goddess of envy and jealousy." With that, Jupiter flew back to Olympus.

Soon, however, her jealousy disrupted all the works of the gods and goddesses. All of them together, including Dis, locked her into a closet, and Jupiter put a spell on her to make her break into pieces if she ever escaped. Invidia let her powers build, and one day, in a fit of rage, she smashed through her closet door. Jupiter's spell immediately took affect, and she broke into thousands of tiny pieces. This, however, was worse than before. Her pieces quickly blew away and began to infest the minds of all.

So began petty human jealousies.

## It Must Be Spring, I Saw a Fight!

Everyone who has ever gone to school knows the first harbinger of spring, the inevitable fight between two boys over a girl (or its modern counterpart, the fight of two girls over a boy).

Such fights still get students suspended, but anyone who has been in the school business very long just sort of smiles and goes about his/her business. It's spring.

It's also basic and even classical! After all, wasn't the Trojan War supposedly fought over a woman? Didn't the Romans and Sabines fight over women?

In fact, a joint study by Joseph Manson of the University of Michigan and Richard Wrangham of Harvard, shows that 45% of the wars fought in primitive societies are fought over women and another 39% over the resources needed to get women. It's normal. It's spring.

Pompeiana Obtains Exclusive Access to Top Secret Documents

**TOP SECRET / HAND COURIER  
ONLY / DOC. 11247 / READ /  
DESTROY**

DEPO-CIVILIAN MEMO #9986816  
EYES ONLY

FROM: House Subcommittee on Mythology  
TO: Mrs. L. Gerard, Richardson High  
School

SUBJECT: Hercules?

Mrs. Gerard,

The following documents are the entire "on paper" record of a series of events on which we ask your guidance. A matter of great importance to our government has arisen and your name, as being a knowledgeable expert on the subject matter, was given. You have been requested as a civilian advisor. You have been given a limited, temporary clearance level of TOP SECRET.

THE FOLLOWING DOCUMENTS ARE FOR YOUR EYES ONLY AND ARE NOT TO BE DISCUSSED, MENTIONED, OR SHOWN TO ANYONE ELSE. DOING SO CONSTITUTES A VIOLATION OF THE OFFICIAL SECRETS ACT AND MAY RESULT IN CHARGES OF FEDERAL TREASON, WITH A MAXIMUM PENALTY OF DEATH.

We apologize for the inconvenience, but by reading this material and answering our questionnaire at the back, you will be doing your country a great service. When you have completed the questionnaire, please return it to your student Sean Ragan. He is a deep-cover D.I.O. operative and will deliver it to the proper authorities. Thank you for your time.

Sincerely,

Dr. Robert Hanover, Chairman  
House Subcommittee on Mythology  
\*\*\*\*\* EOF \*\*\*\*\*

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL MEMO  
#9869156 (\*\*2X DUPLICATE\*\*)  
EYES ONLY

TO: CENTRAL INTELLIGENCE  
AGENCY, OFFICE OF THE  
DIRECTOR

FROM: U.S. EMBASSY IN ROME, SPECIAL  
AGENT RICHARD HAWTHORNE

SUBJECT: UNUSUAL LIFE FORM

ON AUGUST 30, 1991, AN AMERICAN OIL EXPLORATION TEAM FROM EXXON, INC. EXCAVATING IN THE MOUNTAINS NORTH OF ROME UNCOVERED A LARGE, FEROCIOUS LIZARD-LIKE CREATURE AT THE BASE OF A LARGE BOULDER. WHEN UNEARTHED, THE CREATURE ATTACKED AND KILLED A GEO-Acoustics expert on the team named FRANK ALVERADO. THE REST OF THE TEAM FLED AND, AS PER INSTRUCTIONS, REPORTED THE INCIDENT TO THE ITALIAN POLICE, WHO THEN REPORTED IT TO US AT THE EMBASSY. WE IN TURN TOLD THE ITALIANS IT WAS A HOAX, AND THEY DISMISSED THE MATTER. AN AGENT LATER REMOVED THEIR RECORD OF THE REPORT FROM THEIR OFFICE AND DESTROYED IT. I WAS DISPATCHED, WITH THE REMAINDER OF THE OIL TEAM AND A GROUP OF THREE OTHER AGENTS, BACK TO THE SITE WHERE THIS CREATURE WAS FOUND. UPON ARRIVAL, WE OBSERVED A VERY LARGE CREATURE THRASHING ABOUT IN THE DIRT UNCONTROLLABLY. MYSELF AND THE OTHER AGENTS MANAGED TO SUBDUCE THE CREATURE AND BIND IT WITH HIGHTENSILE STEEL CABLE. UPON CLOSER EXAMINATION, THE CREATURE APPEARED TO BE NOTHING MORE THAN A LARGE HEAD, SEVERED AT THE NECK AND BLEEDING SOME NASTY SUBSTANCE THAT

(Continued in Pagina Sexta)



Cara Matrona,

I am a poor *holitoris filia* who lives with her *pater*. My *pater* is a *libertus*, and there's not much chance that I will ever have much of a life away from the *forum holitorium*—My *pater* needs me to work with him everyday just so we can make enough to survive.

The reason I am writing is that I have been asked to attend a *cena libera* at the *ludus gladiatorius* before the upcoming *munera*. I would like to go, but I know that my *pater* will never give me permission. He never wants me to talk about any young men, especially not one of the local *suspiria puellum*.

Do you think it would be safe to sneak out and attend the *cena libera* even though I know my *pater* would probably not approve? My *pater* usually spends his evenings at the *caupona* with his drinking buddies, so I doubt that he would ever find out.

*Holitoris Filia, Capuae*

Cara, Filia,

Have you no shame, no respect for your *pater*, or respect for yourself, for that matter? I hear from hundreds of young *filiae* who find themselves in very embarrassing situations because they followed their own inexperienced hearts rather than trusting the wisdom and wishes of their *pater*. It doesn't matter if your *pater* never finds out—by the way, he probably will. They always do. Your respect for him should be enough to make you follow his wishes even though he is a *libertus* and even if he spends every night in a *caupona*.

### Incarnation of Pollution

By Jason Inlow, Latin I student of Betty Whittaker,  
Carmel Jr. H.S., Carmel, Indiana

Pollutia, daughter of Pollutius and Ceres, wife to Neptune and mistress of Aeolus. She is an evil goddess. She is the reason that the human race has air, water, land, and noise pollution. She is loud and obnoxious (to simulate noise pollution). She pollutes her own body like she pollutes the earth. She drinks (to simulate water pollution), she smokes (to simulate air pollution), and she does drugs (to simulate the nuclear waste that is buried inside the earth.)

She was not always evil. She used to be good. But her mother stopped paying attention to her because she was too busy dealing with nature. Then her husband started fooling around with Minerva. Then when she started spending time with Aeolus, he left her for Venus. Her father was the only person who had time for her, so she spent most of her free time with him. He corrupted her into the evil goddess that she is today.

Legend has it that she pledged to destroy everything that Ceres, Neptune, and Aeolus are working to save. The only way that she can be defeated is if people work together to rid the earth of her influence. Otherwise the earth will become a hideous place to live and the people of the earth will either be killed by the pollution, or will become just like Pollutia and will have no respect for the earth.

People will become ugly and mutated. They will willingly destroy the earth or a piece of it just to make a buck. The air will be unbreathable and the waters will be undrinkable. The earth will be on the verge of oblivion.

She will give up her quest of destruction if both Aeolus and Neptune agree to marry her and become her slaves. The only other way to avoid her destruction is for the people of earth to work together in removing every trace of her presence by making the whole world absolutely safe for plants, animals and themselves.

## Roga Me

## Aliquid

It may be exciting and the stuff dreams are made of to get to be that close to a whole room full of *munillones*, *et retarii*, *parmularii* et *scutarii*, but, believe me, it could turn out to be one of your worst nightmares come true.

The *cena libera* is the last meal many of these fighters will have. None of them knows whether he will be alive the following night. The *cena libera* may be "free" for the *gladiatores*, but it is also a "free-for-all." The ones who are wise enough not to make themselves sick drinking will try to amuse themselves by harassing the spectators (some of whom, by the way, pay handsomely to mingle at these banquets). Remember, this is a free-for-all atmosphere. There are no rules. Gang attacks by the *gladiatores* on the spectators are common, with the rest of the party cheering them on. The guards on duty care only that the *gladiatores* enjoy themselves. Both the *gladiatores* and the *ludi custodes* believe that anyone who dares to attend a *cena libera* as a spectator is secretly looking for excitement. If two or three *gladiatores* decide to attack you, you won't hear anyone yelling *mitte* and waving a handkerchief for your release.

My final advice to you is, "Don't go!" If your tastes run toward *gladiatores*, be content with a seat in *maeniano feminaeo* in the *cavea*. Then you will at least have your self-respect and physical well-being when the show's over. I don't know who invited you to go to this *cena libera*, but whoever it is, he or she is not your friend. This person is probably being paid to make sure there are enough spectators present so the *gladiatores* can be well entertained at what may be their *cena ultima*.

### Money Says It All

(Special thanks to Larry Marcus, Indianapolis, Ind.)

The first physical contact most of us have with a foreign country is usually through its money. Based on the appearance and "feel" of our first pecuniary experience, we make judgements about that country:

"It looks like monopoly money. They must be really simple people." "It must be important to them, it's on all their coins!"

The people on the island of Melos in the Aegean Sea in the 5th Century B.C. knew the importance of such first monetary impressions, and they decided to show foreigners that educated people lived there. So, on their coins they showed Plato's square subdivided into eight triangles—an elementary instruction in geometry.



## CLASSIC CACHINNATIO



**TOP SECRET** (Continued a Pagina Quinta)

MATERIALS ANALYSIS REVEALED WAS BOTH ORGANICALLY CAUSTIC AND HIGHLY POISONOUS. THE "DRAGON," AS WE DUBBED IT, WAS TRANSPORTED BACK TO THE EMBASSY THAT EVENING IN A LARGE TRUCK. IT IS CURRENTLY BEING STORED IN A SPECIALLY PREPARED HIGH-SECURITY ROOM IN THE BASEMENT OF THE EMBASSY. I AM UNSURE AT THIS POINT HOW TO DEAL WITH THIS SITUATION. BY ALL THE LAWS OF LOGIC AND SCIENCE, THIS THING CANNOT EXIST, BUT IT DOES. I CANNOT EVEN EXPLAIN HOW IT IS STILL ALIVE, AS IT IS SUFFERING FROM AN OBVIOUSLY MORTAL WOUND. ACTING MORE ON INSTINCT THAN BY CODE OF PROCEDURE, I CLAMPED A HIGH-SECURITY LID ON THE WHOLE AFFAIR. THE EXXON TEAM HAS BEEN DEBRIEFED AND IS BEING HELD IN THE EMBASSY, AWAITING FEEDBACK. ONE MAN KEPT MENTIONING "HERCULES" AND "THE HYDRA" DURING HIS DEBRIEFING. I CHECKED THE DARPA/NET TERMINAL AND COULDN'T FIND ANY REFERENCES TO ANY "PROJECT HERCULES" OR "HYDRA."

\*\*\*\*\* EOF \*\*\*\*\*

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL MEMO  
#67190506 (\*\*DUPLICATE\*\*)  
EYES ONLY

FROM: Central Intelligence Agency, Office of the Director  
TO: House Subcommittee on Mythology  
SUBJECT: Project Dragon

Please find enclosed a copy of the report from our CIA-DARPA investigative team that the President promised you. The entire team, as well as Special Agent Hawthorne and the three involved with him at this incident are being flown back in to testify on Saturday. The Dragon is coming with them. It will be housed at the U.S. Naval Observatory in Washington, and will be kept there, awaiting your findings. I regret to report that the Exxon team will be unable to testify. The plane they were aboard crashed shortly after takeoff from Rome. There were no survivors.

\*\*\*\*\* EOF \*\*\*\*\*

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL MEMO  
#9817592560 (\*\*DUPLICATE\*\*)  
EYES ONLY

FROM: House Subcommittee on Mythology  
TO: Central Intelligence Agency, Office of the Director  
SUBJECT: Project Dragon

We have analyzed the reports, data, and the testimonies of the people involved, and have come to the conclusion that this creature is, in fact, the creature known as "The Hydra" in the legend of Hercules. The evidence is too

overwhelming to offer any other explanation. However, we are not yet prepared to deliver our report to the president. These findings are incredibly unusual and raise several very difficult questions, such as: What to do with the skeleton and living head of the Hydra that are currently sitting in a vault at O.N.I.? Also, this proves that at least one part of the Hercules legend, long believed to be a myth, to be true! What other parts of the Hercules legend might be true? For that matter, what other myths may also be true? Is there a fountain of youth? A pot of gold at the end of the rainbow? Dwarves? and, what about this "immortality" thing? How does it work? Can we apply the technology? The only thing we can do is to continue to study, and on that note, we have decided to call in as civilian expert on the Hercules myth, Mrs. L. Gerard of Richardson, Texas. She will be granted a temporary security clearance. The FBI's files on her indicate that she is trustworthy, patriotic, and highly knowledgeable on this subject.

\*\*\*\*\* EOF \*\*\*\*\*

DEPO-CIVILIAN MEMO #9875901  
EYES ONLY

FROM: House Subcommittee on Mythology  
TO: Mrs. L. Gerard, Richardson High School  
SUBJECT: Questionnaire  
(Please elaborate)

1. Do you believe that these findings prove the validity of the Herculean myth?
  2. Do you have any other explanation for these events?
  3. Do you offer any sort of explanation for the origin of this creature, or of its immortality?
  4. Have you, at any time, been a communist sympathizer?
  5. What is your Zodiac sign?
  6. What is the square root of 760909?
  7. Why is the sky blue?
  8. Do you cheat on your taxes?
  9. Would you ever date a senator?
  10. Who do you think killed JFK?
  11. Do you like Jazz?
  12. Do you know any terrorists?
  13. Are you interested in becoming a supreme court justice?
  14. Have you ever been to Rome?
  15. Are you secretly subverting your students' minds with Latin?
  16. Do you believe Latin is "the language of the Devil"?
  17. Did you ever teach Robert Tildon?
  18. Have you ever seen the rain?
  19. Have you ever seen Elvis?
- CAVEAT: Any leak of these documents to the media will jeopardize the future of Latin studies in America and your chances for early retirement.

**Laying out the Romans**

When a Roman was about to die, s/he was frequently laid out on the ground and his relatives would gather around waiting for a chance to catch his/her final breath. This was done by placing one's mouth over the dying person's mouth, much as we use mouth-to-mouth resuscitation on a dying person. The others crowding about would give out a loud wail as soon as the person was pronounced dead.

**Aeneas and Dido**

By Jenny Hartman, Latin I student of Betty Whitaker, Carmel Jr. H.S., Carmel, Ind.

Once Aeneas was the man of Troy  
Where he lived with his father, wife and boy.

Then the Trojan War began,  
And when things got bad, Aeneas ran.  
While fleeing, his wife, Creusa, got left behind,  
But as a ghost, her words to him were very kind.

Creusa told Aeneas to hurry and go to Italy  
And find a more beautiful woman than  
she could ever be.

Aeneas traveled far and wide;  
All the time searching for the perfect bride.

Finally, in Carthage he landed,  
Never thinking that he may be stranded.

Then one day Aeneas met Dido,  
And his heart told him not to go.

Dido was the woman he had been looking for,  
And she was the one he would love and adore.

Aeneas was always telling his tale at dinner,  
And in Dido's mind he was a winner.

So in Carthage Aeneas settled,  
And into Dido's affairs he meddled.

After many years, one day at dawn  
Aeneas hopped a boat and sailed on.

From Carthage, smoke was seen,  
And Aeneas knew exactly what it did mean.

Dido had burnt herself that day,  
And the tragedy of Aeneas and Dido ended that way.

**Take That!**

When a Roman *dominus* was in the process of manumitting a slave, one of the final things he would do was give the slave a gentle slap in the face. This was a tangible sign that the slave was now leaving the physical control of the *dominus* and would now be on his/her own to operate as a free individual. The gesture is still continued in some churches as part of the confirmation ceremony. The person being confirmed is given a gentle slap to indicate that s/he is now "free" to practice religion as an adult.

## INDICIA PER ACTA DIURNA PALAM FACTA

(Classified Ads)

**Ludi in Circo Maximo**

Looking for a fun game that will build English vocabulary skills? **LUDI AT THE CIRCO MAXIMUS** may be for you. This game based on Latin prefixes was designed by Eleanor Brinker (Swaim School, Allentown, Penn.) and Mary Redline (Muhlenberg & Cedar Crest Colleges, Penn.) Each square on the game board is marked with a Latin prefix; players must respond with an English word beginning with that prefix in order to advance. Chariot driver talismen race around the board for seven laps (marked by egg & dolphin counters) while not using any derivatives twice. A rule sheet and a word book with over 4,000 words come with the game. The games may be purchased in bulk (six per carton) for \$20 each and resold for \$30 each as a fundraising activity. **Disceere, Ltd.**, 6336 Mountain Rd., Macungie, PA 18062 (215) 966-3782

**Laborare Cypri Hac Aestate**

Six-week archaeological summer field school in Cyprus for advanced undergraduate, graduate students and educators. Write: Practicum, Dept. of Classics, Brock Univ., St. Catharines, Ontario, L2S 3A1 CANADA

**Celebrate Festos Dies Nobiscum**

No nobody likes you. You're new in town. You have no *patronus* and no one visits you for *salutatio*.

These are no reasons to sit alone in your *insula* and mope during the festive month of April. Come on! Get out those party-whites, and let us show you how to be alive.

We are the *Iuvenes Candidati*, and we are professional *-alia* celebrators. Let's face it. During April Rome is *-alia* City, *Cerealia*, *Vinalia*, *Robigalia*, *Floralia*—you name it, we'll help you be part of the action.

We provide private escort service to all the festivals (beginning with the *Magalenses Ludi*, *a.d. IV Id. Apr.*), or you can join our *Festive-alia* Tours that feature convivial groups of IX.

If your tastes run sanguine, we'll do *Fordicia* together (if you can take the slaughter and the cremation). If you're more of a traditionalist, we'll do *Parilia* together. This is a farm feast, but, *rely!* If it was good enough for Romulus to celebrate when he founded Rome, we'll make it a day you'll remember.

*Iuvenes Candidati, Porticus Liviae, Romae.*

**Colloquimini Cum Romanis**

Make next year something special for your students—introduce them to a living, breathing Roman! It's not too early to reserve your performance slots for Pompeiiana's authentic personae presenters.

Whether you want your students to meet **Fabius the Tribune** or his brother **Marcus Locius Tiburtianus—Citizen of Pompeii**, **Julia the Daughter of Augustus**, **Diana Paulina the Pompeian Clothier** or **Annunciata the Professional Mourner**, you need to plan now to insure that the persona you want will be available on the date you prefer. Most speakers are available for \$200 per one-hour presentation plus all travel expenses and *per diems*. Although the speakers usually prefer Saturday performance dates, each does have several school-day openings for which they are available.

To obtain specific information about each of the persona presentations available and contact information for the various speakers, request the *Persona* pamphlet *Plunge Your Audience Into Living History* from Pompeiiana, Inc., 6026 Indianapolis Avenue, Indianapolis, IN 46220. (317) 255-0589



# HOOKED on the CLASSICS



WELL, CLASS, I ADMITTED NO MORE FILM-STRIPS, SO HERE WE GO WITH GROUP B'S PRODUCT!

POMPEII  
AD 79



## ORIGEN AND HIS SPECIES



## Latin Lardnips



JOE LADIS

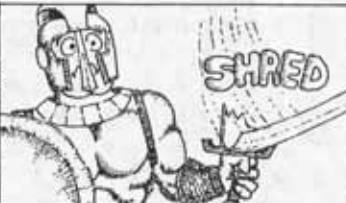
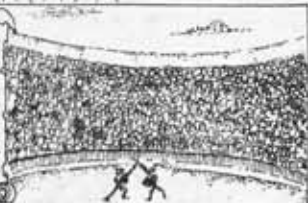


## MYTH MIRTH

BEN JOHNSON

4-92

AGES AGO, MIGHTY WARRIORS MET IN GREAT ARENAS TO WAGE BRUTAL AND SAVAGE COMBAT FOR THE SHEER ENTERTAINMENT OF ROME'S RICH AND POWERFUL. A MOST DEADLY SPORT, NO MERCY ASKED, AND NONE GIVEN.



THE LIGHTS OF LATIN presents:  
**THE ADVENTURES OF HERMAN,**  
the ANNOYING BRAT WHO JUST DIDN'T WANT TO TAKE LATIN CLASS.



## VAE, MAGISTRIS!



# Carmina Optima



## Et Eorum Auctores

51. I. SERVA OPTIMUM UT ULTIMUM FIAT, Vanessa Guillemi
- II. LACRIMAE IN CAELO, Ericus Claptonus
- III. PALMARIUM, Atlanticum Astrum
- IV. DE ILLIS QUI HABENT ANIMOS PENTUS FRACTOS QUID FIT? Paulus Iuvenis
- V. NUNC TE CARERE, Michael Boltonensis
- VI. NON POSSUM SALTARE, Origo
- VII. RUMPERE COR MEUM (PULCHRI OCULI FUSCI), Conditio Monetalis
- VIII. APPROBATUM ANTIQUUMQUE, KLF cum Tamara Vinetta
- IX. RETRO MEDITANS, Colora Me Malum
- X. PULCHRITUDO ET BESTIA, Celina Diona et Peabus Bryides

## 52. Now It's Your Turn!

By Crystal Ellsworth, Latin II student of Mr. Finnigan, Fairport H.S., Fairport, N.Y.

Unscramble the following English words which are all derived from the same Latin root word. Then form the Latin root word from the letters in the boxes.

RETEBRAV      SUIVREEN  
 \_\_\_\_\_  
 SBSVREUE      TRROVIENT  
 \_\_\_\_\_  
 TVEERR      DVSAREE  
 \_\_\_\_\_  
 YRARIVNENAS  
 \_\_\_\_\_  
 □□□□□□  
 (Latin Root Word)

## 53. How Well Did You Read?

1. Which university is sponsoring an archaeological field school this summer on Cyprus?
2. Who supposedly had the Tullianum built?
3. In whose honor was a cena libera given?
4. If you had ordered carotae frictae at the hospitium in Pompeii, what would you have gotten?
5. Why did Marcus Porcius Cato have Senator Manlius driven out of Rome in disgrace?
6. What happened to the Exxon team that accidentally discovered a lizard-like creature north of Rome?
7. What Roman custom seems similar to our custom of mouth-to-mouth resuscitation?
8. How many men did King Kobad lose in the Battle of Amida in which 80,000 Romans were killed?
9. Quot annos habebat Bonata Blairensis quando in calceis ferratis primum certavit?
10. On which hill did Remus stand to watch for an omen?

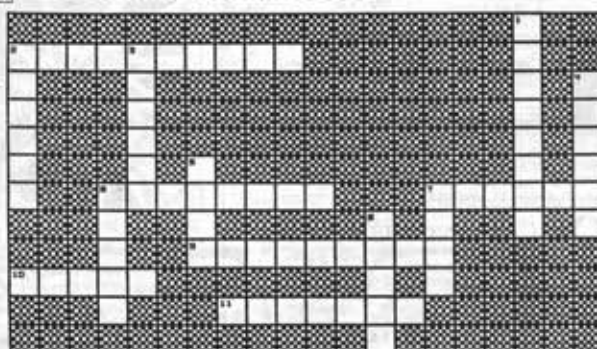
## 54. Greek and Roman Gods

### ACROSS CLUES

2. God of fire
6. Carried a trident
7. "Created" the olive tree
9. Her beauty ensnares
10. Goddess of the hearth
11. Gave horse to man

### DOWN CLUES

1. First in power
2. Thief since birth
3. God of truth
4. Married to Venus
5. Loved peacocks
6. Ruled Tartarus
7. God of war
8. Twin of Apollo



## 55. Garbled Gods

By Talitha Eckerman and Leigh Cook, Latin II students of Mrs. Bo Lawrence, St. Joseph H.S., Victoria, Texas

Unscramble each name and then match it with the correct description below.

- |             |            |
|-------------|------------|
| A. SCHBUCA  | L. NUO     |
| B. PLYSUOM  | M. RANMVE  |
| C. LOPAOL   | N. PTUJREI |
| D. UDPCI    | O. SVTAE   |
| E. LOPTU    | P. NIAAD   |
| F. SIIR     | Q. DEHAS   |
| G. URMICYER | R. APN     |
| H. UPETNNE  |            |
| I. TRUSAN   |            |
| J. NVSUE    |            |
| K. LSTAA    |            |

- |                     |                    |
|---------------------|--------------------|
| Lower regions (Gk)  | Jupiter's wife     |
| Rules all creatures | Rainbow goddess    |
| Supports sky        | God of love        |
| Rules Titans        | Wisdom goddess     |
| Rules waters        | Commerce god       |
| Rules the dead      | Sun god            |
| Mountain of gods    | Wine god           |
| Goddess of moon     | God of flocks (Gk) |
| Goddess of love     | Hearth goddess     |

## 56. Spring-time Lovers

Submitted by Dan Beekman, Latin 8 student of Judy Campbell, Central Jr. H.S., Findlay, Ohio

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

1. Lover of Eros
2. God of Love (Greek)
3. Goddess of Love (Roman)
4. Beautiful youth loved by Venus
5. Sister and wife of Jupiter
6. Nymph loved by Apollo (laurel tree)
7. Latin noun meaning love
8. Latin word for lover
9. First person singular present tense of "to love"
10. Plural imperative of "to love"
11. Third person singular future perfect active of "to love"
12. Second person plural pluperfect indicative active of "to love"

## 57. Tempus Fugit

By Jon V. O., Latin II student of Mr. Huiskens, Covenant Christian H.S., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Match the Latin phrases with the approximate times.

- |                       |                    |
|-----------------------|--------------------|
| 6 A.M.                | A. media nocte     |
| 6 A.M. to 7 A.M.      | B. meridie         |
| 9 A.M. to 10 A.M.     | C. octava hora     |
| 12 noon               | D. prima hora      |
| noon to 1 P.M.        | E. prima luce      |
| 1 P.M. to 2 P.M.      | F. prima nocte     |
| 6 P.M.                | G. prima vigilia   |
| 6 P.M. to 9 P.M.      | H. quarta hora     |
| 9 P.M. to 12 midnight | I. quarta vigilia  |
| midnight              | J. secunda vigilia |
| midnight to 3 A.M.    | K. septima hora    |
| 3 A.M. to 6 A.M.      | L. tertia vigilia  |

## 58. Proelia Romae

Submitted by Heather Scott, Latin IV student of Jayne Gaebel, St. Vincent-St. Mary H.S., Akron, Ohio

Match the battle with the opponents.

- |                |  |
|----------------|--|
| Actium         | a. Constantine vs Maxentius              |
| Pharsalus      | b. Octavian vs Antony                    |
| Philippi       | c. Rome vs Hannibal                      |
| Mulvian Bridge | d. Rome vs Sannium                       |
| Caudine Forks  | e. Caesar vs Pompey                      |
| Lake Regillus  | f. Rome vs Latin League                  |
| Cannae         | g. Octavian & Antony vs Brutus & Cassius |

## 59. Brain-Teaser

Submitted by Cari Cristiani, 10th Grade Latin student of Nancy Tigert, Turpin H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

Match each word with the correct meaning:

- |  |                   |
|--|-------------------|
| A. Abnormal softening of the skull bones               | 6. craniotabes    |
| B. Protrusion of the brain from the skull              | 7. craniate       |
| C. The study of the skull, its size, and shape         | 8. craniotympanic |
| D. A plastic operation on the skull                    | 9. craniocerebral |
| E. Relating to the skull and brain                     |                   |
| F. Pertaining to the skull and middle ear              |                   |
| G. The study of the skull and measurement of its bones |                   |
| H. Having a skull                                      |                   |
| I. An instrument for measuring the skull               |                   |
| 1. craniology  |                   |
| 2. craniometer   |                   |
| 3. cranioplasty  |                   |
| 4. craniocoele   |                   |
| 5. craniometry   |                   |



## 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.)

## 51. Carmina Optima

- I. SAVE THE BEST FOR LAST, Vanessa Williams
- II. TEARS IN HEAVEN, Eric Clapton
- III. MASTERPIECE, Atlantic Starr
- IV. WHAT BECOMES OF THE BROKENHEARTED? Paul Young
- V. MISSING YOU NOW, Michael Bolton
- VI. I CAN'T DANCE, Genesis
- VII. BREAKIN' MY HEART (PRETTY BROWN EYES), Mint Condition
- VIII. JUSTIFIED AND ANCIENT, The KLF featuring Tammy Winette
- IX. THINKIN' BACK, Color Me Badd
- X. BEAUTY AND THE BEAST, Celine Dion and Peabo Bryson

## 52. Now It's Your Turn!

By Crystal Ellsworth, Latin II student of Mr. Finnigan, Fairport H.S., Fairport, N.Y.

Unscramble the following English words which are all derived from the same Latin root word. Then form the Latin root word from the letters in the boxes.

RETEBRAY SUIVREEN  
 VETERRA UNIVERSE  
 SBSVREUE TRROVIENT  
 SUBVERS INTROVERT  
 TVEERR DVSAREE  
 REVERT ADVARSE  
 YRARVVENAS  
 ANNIVERSARY  
 VETERRA  
 (Latin Root Word)

## 53. How Well Did You Read?

1. Brock University
2. Servius Tullius
3. In honor of gladiators the night before they were to fight in the arena
4. fried carrots
5. Manlius had kissed his wife publicly in the Forum.
6. It was killed in a plane crash.
7. Their custom of capturing the last breath of a dying person.
8. 5
9. Vannos
10. the Aventine

54.

