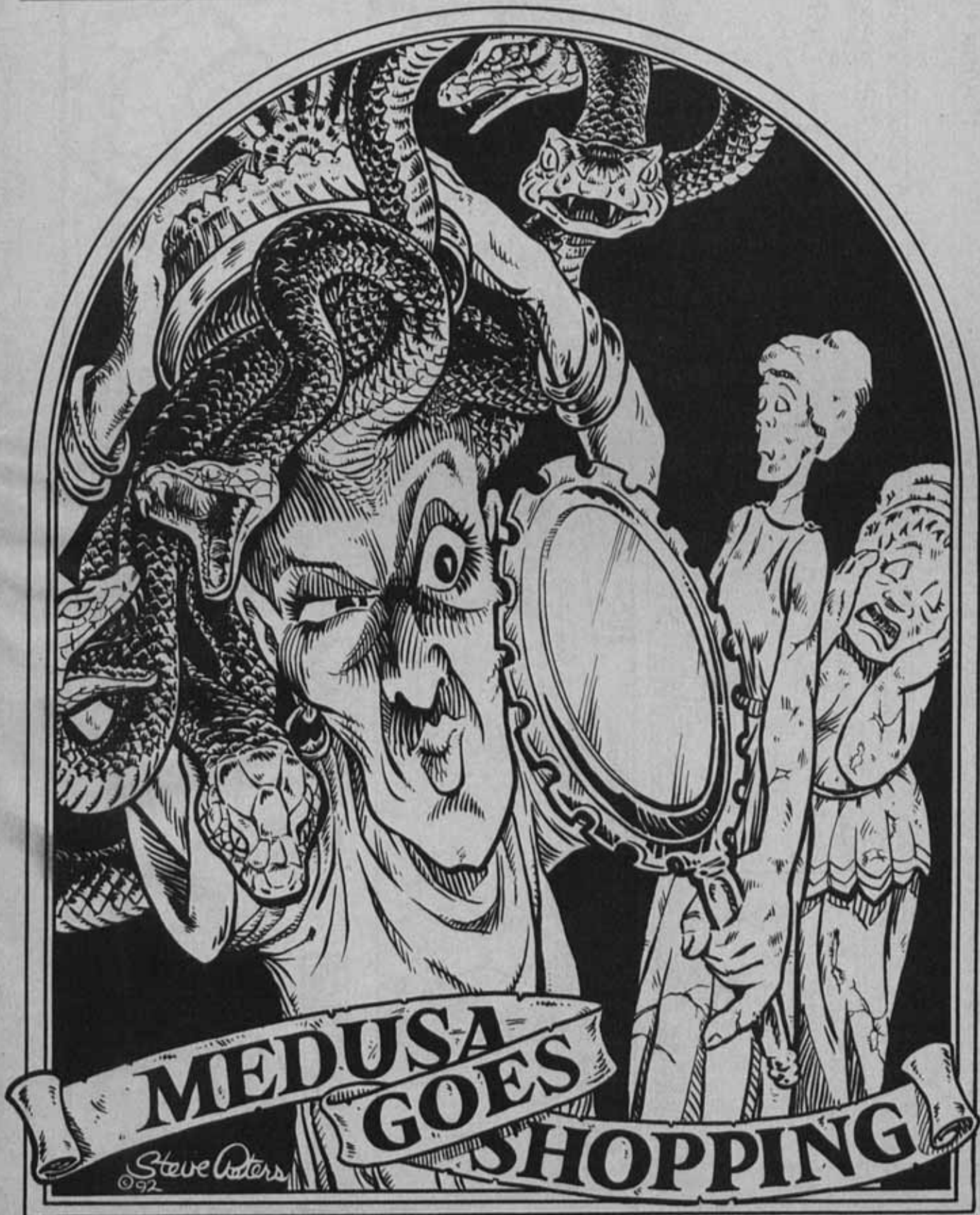


POMPEIANA

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Vestes Novae Imperatoris

Hans Christian Andersen fabulam conscripsit; Latine reddidit Frederick Landis.
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Romae fuisse olim aiunt imperatorem tam cupidissimum vestium novarum ut in eas totam pecuniam suam impenderet. Neque milites recensere neque in theatrum ire desiderabat. Tantum curru pulchro vehebatur ut populo suo vestes novas monstraret. Alias togas per singulas diei horas habebat, et quotienscumque aliquis rogaverat, "Eistne imperator in concilio?" respondebatur, "Minime, imperator est in vestiario!"

In magna urbe ubi habitabat, semper vita lactissime agebatur. Cotidie multi ad urbem Romam adveniebant inter quos olim duo fraudatores venerunt. Dixerunt se textores peritos textile magnificientissimum coloribus pulchris et exemplis egregiis texere posse. Dixerunt autem quemquam pro officiis inutilium vel stultum textile videre non posse.

"Cupio has vestes," cogitavit imperator. "Eis indutus, viros in urbe mea qui officiis suis fungi non possunt invenire potero. Sapientes etiam a stultis internoscere potero. Ita, pro me vestes texendae sunt." Itaque duobus fraudatoribus magnam pecuniam solvit ut se operi accingere possent.

Duas telas construxerunt, et se texere simulabant quamquam telae nihil tenuerunt. Fraudatores multum filum sericum aureumque quod in saccis positum est postulaverunt. Illi telis vacuis tantam diligentiam praebebant ut ne nocturnum quidem tempus ad laborem intermitterent.

"Volo comperire progressum operis," cogitavit imperator. "Ad textores meum ministrum fidem senemque mittam. Certe textile conspiciere poterit quia est sapiens et officiis suis bene fungitur." Itaque minister bonus senexque in cellam it ubi illi duo fraudatores callidi telis vacuis laborabant.

"Deos immortales!" cogitavit minister actate

profectus, oculis suis latissime apertis. "Nihil videre possum." Neque autem quidquam dixit. Ambo fraudatores ministrum rogaverunt ut ad telas appropinquaret, et exemplum egregium et colores pulchros probaret. Telis vacuis monstratis, minister senex (clas tuebatur, sed nihil videre poterat quod erat nihil videndum.

"O," sibi dixit, "sumne fortasse stultus? Sumne inutilis minister? Imperatori non dicam me textile videre non posse."

"Quid de textili opinaris?" rogavit fraudator se texere simulans.

"O, est pulchrum, est magnificientissimum!" dixit minister. "Tale exemplum! Quos colores! Imperatori certe nuntiabo textile mihi maxime placere."

"Id audire est nobis gratum," fraudatores dixerunt. Omnes colores nominaverunt, et exempla exposuerunt. Minister senex bene auscultavit ut imperatori omnia narrare posset. Ita egit. Statim fraudatores plus pecuniae, plus filii serici aureique postulerunt ut etiam plus texerent. Sed omne filum in saccis positum est. Nulla fila in telis posita sunt quamquam se texere diligenter simulabant.

Mox imperator alium servum fidem misit qui progressum operis videret inveniretque quando textile paratum sit.

Non aliter servus telas intuitus est, sed cum esset nihil in telis, nihil videre poterat. "Nonne est textile pulchrum?" rogaverunt ambo fraudatores, exemplum pulchrum exponentes et colores nominantes, quos colores nemo videre poterat.

"Scio me non esse stultum," servus secum cogitavit, "et me non esse inutilem pro meis officiis bonis. Mirabile

(Continued in Pagina Secunda)

Friends of Archaeology

Mosquitoes, Mussolini and Malaria

There is one major world-wide enemy of historical monuments. It's not earthquakes, weather or termites. The enemy is man. If people—tourists, collectors, amateur archaeologists—can be kept away from an historical structure, the structure will last for centuries. It is people who deface, tear down, reuse or cart away for display in museums most of the world's ancient structures.

Without man's interference for a few centuries, the world can be treated to direct glimpses of the past that are truly spectacular.

According to legend there was once an ancient city in southern *Hesperia* that was founded by Jason and his Argonauts as they wandered off track on their way back home. The town was called Poseidonia. Later, its name was changed to Paestum and it featured three of the finest Greek temples ever built.

The descendants of Jason enjoyed their temples for several hundred years until they were run out of town in 400 B.C. by a local tribe called the Lucanians.

The Lucanians enjoyed the temples until they were run out of town by the Romans in 273 B.C.

The Romans were run out of town by flood waters that returned year after year—flood waters that never quite drained away or soaked into the soil. They just sat there, forming swamps that were breeding grounds for mosquitoes. When the Romans got tired of swatting and began to die from malaria, they decided to abandon the area, temples and all.

In the 5th and 6th centuries A.D., Christians tried to reclaim the area, perhaps attracted by three pagan temples that were, no doubt, easily converted into Christian churches. They hung around the area for about 300 years, but eventually abandoned it to the indomitable mosquitoes that continued to plague the area.

By the 9th century A.D., the temples built by the ancient Greeks were totally abandoned. The swamp had won. Mosquitoes took over, and anybody who ventured into the area died of malaria—at least that was the local lore that kept everyone away for the next 800 or 900 years. The temples were swallowed up by

trees, brush and a tangle of vines. They were protected from the mischievous hands of man by nature herself.

Enter Benito Mussolini, a friend of archaeology, a friend of Italy's ancient traditions, and, unfortunately, a friend of Hitler.

Mussolini's interest in archaeology gave Paestum back to the Italians, even though it was still surrounded by swamps.

Then came the Allied troops who finally removed nature's protective mantle. The Army Corps of Engineers drained the swamps and made three of the best preserved ancient Greek temples in the world accessible to modern tourists, scholars and archaeologists. Everyone who sees them is totally amazed—amazed to see how beautifully preserved things can be that man has been forced to keep his hands off for centuries.

Thank you, mosquitoes, Mussolini and malaria. Thank you for giving us Paestum.

A Latin Teacher's Dream!

Walnut Hills H.S.

Latin teachers tend to be fairly well-adjusted people who realize that, although they teach and promote the ancient world, they do, in fact, live in the modern one. They are content to work in modern buildings with modern equipment and, usually, to be a lone voice for high scholastic ideals and the classical tradition.

Imagine teaching in a school whose Neo-classical architecture crowned a hill overlooking one of the finest sections of town. A school that featured classical columns and full sized reproductions of classical statuary in its halls. A school whose glazed terra cotta drinking fountains featured untranslated Latin inscriptions. A school whose traditional curriculum still included a three-year Latin requirement for all students. A school in which twenty-two advanced placement courses were taught annually.

A Latin teacher's dream? Yes. Is it fiction? No. It's real. It exists!

(Continued in Pagina Tertia)

Pompeiiana Introduces New Format

By changing printers and changing the weight of the paper on which the Newsletter is printed, Pompeiiana, Inc. has been able to enlarge its Newsletter by adding four pages without increasing the cost of membership or significantly increasing the cost of classroom subscriptions.

The new format allows for the publication of more student material, especially student generated learning games.

All who receive the Newsletter are encouraged to read the section on the back cover entitled "Let Pompeiiana Put Your Name in Print." Following the guidelines material should be sent to the Editor so that it arrives before the first week of the month prior to when it is intended for publication.

Pompeiiana would like to be able to publish submissions, written by both students and teachers, from all states and from all nations to which the Newsletter is mailed.

Pompeiiana is especially interested in receiving 300-400 word, cleverly written essays about anything Roman. These may be serious or tongue-in-cheek parodies.

We trust that all readers will enjoy the newly expanded format.



Vestes Novae (Continued a Pagina Prima)

visu! Nemini narrabo." Itaque textile non visum pro viso laudavit. Dixit se coloribus pulchris et exemplo miro gaudere. Imperatori, "Textile est magnificentissimum!" dixit. Itaque tota urbs de hoc textili splendido blaterabat.

Imperator textile adhuc in telis videre volebat. Ipse cum manu virorum fidorum inter quos erant duo servi fidi qui ad textores antea ierant progressus est ut duos fraudatores videret. Illi diligenter texebant, sed sine filo in telis.

"Magnificentissimum!" dixerunt duo servi iam ludificati. "Quos colores! Quod exemplum!" Telas vacuas monstraverunt, putantes omnes textile videre posse.

"Quid est?" secum reputavit imperator. "Nihil videre possum. Deos immortales! Sumne stultus? Sumne inutilis imperator?"

"O, id est pulcherrimum," dixit imperator telas vacuas intuens. Non dixit se nihil videre.

Omnes telas intulit sunt, neque quidquam viderunt. Tamen una cum imperatore clamaverunt, "Egregium! Magnificentissimum! Mirum!" Atque omnes simulaverunt se laetos esse.

Imperator utrique fraudatori coronam dedit quam uterque in capite gereret, et uterque appellatus est, "Textor Ille!"

Ante magnam pompam fraudatores per totam noctem multas candelas accenderunt ut plebs putaret fraudatores vestes novas imperatoris parare. Textile e telis removere simulaverunt. Magnis forcibus scissuras in aere fecerunt. Tandem, "Iam vestes novae imperatoris sunt paratae!" dixerunt.

Tum imperator ipse cum nobilibus venit, et uterque fraudator brachia sustulit velut si quid teneret. Dixerunt, "Ecce tunica, et ecce toga. Ambae sunt leves telae araneae similes. Putas te nullas vestes gerere, sed illud est mirum!"

"Sane!" dixerunt omnes nobiles quamquam nihil videre poterant quod erat nihil videndum.

"Si imperator vestes suas exuerit," dixerunt fraudatores, "ante speculum cum vestes novas induere lavabimus."

Imperator vestes suas exiit, et fraudatores se imperatorem vestibus novis induere simulabant. Se aliquid circum corpus eius amittere simulaverunt, sicut togam, et imperator ante speculum se convertit.

"Mirae sunt vestes novae imperatoris! Nonne sunt pulchrae?" undique populus dicitabat. "Magnificentissimae sunt! Exemplum est tam perfectum. Colores sunt pulchri!"

Tum minister pomparum nuntiavit, "Lictores imperatoris extra nunc expectant."

"Sum paratus," dixit imperator, et iterum ante speculum se convertit. "Nonne sunt vestes pulchrae?" Suas vestes magno cum studio spectavit.

Lictores qui cum imperatore exiit erant se vestes novae eius videre simulaverunt. Pasces in umeris gerentes, progressi sunt quia dicere non ausi sunt se nihil videre. Omnes in Via Sacra dicebant, "O, vestes novae imperatoris sunt pulchrae. Nonne sunt mirae? Spectate etiam togam pulchram!"

Nemo dicere ausus est se nihil videre posse, nam omnes timebant ne essent inutiles pro officiis suis aut stulti. Nihil quod imperator umquam gesserat erat tam idoneum.

"Sed nullas vestes gerit!" puerulus clamabat.

"Audivistisne umquam verba tam stulta?" rogavit pater.

Tum alius alii susurrabat, "Nullas vestes gerit. Puerulus dicit imperatorem nullas vestes gerere."

"Sed imperator nullas vestes vere gerit!" tandem clamabat populus Romanus.

Imperator timebat ne omnes vera dicerent. Sed putavit, "In pompa mihi progrediendum est!" Itaque superbius ambulavit, lictores fasces superbius sustulerunt, et omnes in Via Sacra progressi sunt.

Finis

[Fully illustrated booklets featuring this Latin story may be purchased from the American Classical League Service Bureau, Miami University, Oxford, OH 45056 (513) 529-7741]

Roga Me Aliquid



Cara Matrona,

On the *Nonae Novembres* my *patruus* will be taking me to Rome to see the *Ludi Plebei*. We plan to stay with relatives until the *Idus Novembres* when the games will be almost over.

To prepare for this, my first trip to Rome, I have been asking learned people about the *Ludi Plebei*. Frankly, *Matrona*, I'm beginning to be more than a little confused and discouraged. I still want to go to Rome with my *patruus*, but the more people I ask about the *Ludi Plebei*, the less I know for sure. I just know I'm going to feel like a *stultus* unless you can supply me with some correct and consistent answers.

Matrona, some people tell me the *Ludi Plebei* date back to the time when the citizens of Rome evicted their last king, *Lucius Tarquinius Superbus*. Others tell me they were started when the Plebeians all revolted and hid out on the *Aventine Hill* until they got their way. Our local *bibliothecae praefectus* told me that since these games are always held in the *Circus Flaminius* at Rome, he had always understood that they were first held when that *circus* was completed. He says the games have nothing to do with any revolt. On the other hand, a *librarius* who sells scrolls in a little shop in our *forum* told me that he knew for sure that the *Ludi Plebei* were started to celebrate a time when the plebeian soldiers at Rome all got mad and marched off to sit on the *Janiculum Hill* until their demands were met. Can you help me out, *Matrona*? I want to go to Rome with my *patruus* but I want to sound like I know what I'm talking about.

Romam Iturus, Ravennae

Care Iture,

I can understand your anticipation as you prepare for your trip to Rome. It will seem to be a very, very large town compared to *Ravenna*.

You must be very studious to want to learn about the *Ludi Plebei* before you witness them with your *patruus*.

You've raised some questions that I haven't thought about for a long time, and you forced me to consult scrolls that have been in their *scrinia* for many years.

When it comes to being able to say exactly when the *Ludi Plebei* were begun, I'm afraid there are almost as many answers as there are experts. I tend to believe that their institution does have something to do with an official gesture to appease the *plebs* for something. I don't think they were started just because the *Circus Flaminius* was built. Of course, it could be that they began to be held there as a matter of convenience after the *circus* was completed. The *bibliothecae praefectus* in my town rejects the idea that these games date back to the time of the last king of Rome. He says that at that time the *plebs* were not organized enough to demand any special treatment from the wealthy patricians in charge. He favors the story about the plebeian army holding a protest on the *Janiculum Hill*. He says the games could well have been instituted to celebrate the resolution of that protest.

Don't take too seriously the fact that some people tell you that a protest was held on the *Janiculum Hill* and some say it took place on the *Aventine*. This confusion is understandable because in the old days the *Porta Sublicia* was built to connect those two hills. Since the two hills were connected, people sometimes confused them; or, who knows, the revolt may have spilled over onto both hills.

I would suggest that you show your wisdom by being able to discuss all the various theories about the origins of the games and that you leave it to *barbati* to prove which story is actually the true one.

Besides, my guess is that your *patruus* would much rather have his *nepos* with him than a *discipulus*. Relax and enjoy the games, regardless of their history. If the topic comes up, of course you should hold your own and show what you know. But if it doesn't, don't bring it up.

The games are sponsored by the Plebeian Aediles who are anxious to throw *sestertii* around and make a solid political impression. Take advantage of their generosity. There will be free meals, circus events and more dramatic performances than you will care to attend. The *Ludi Plebei* are usually very crowded, very noisy, very colorful, and a little bawdy. When you are mixing with this crowd, I would advise you to stay close to your *patruus*. Every year many children simply disappear during the event. We know that kidnappers like to work these crowds. We also know that some children are simply killed by drunken or half-crazy people.

I don't mean to frighten you. Just be careful, and you'll have an experience you'll remember for the rest of your life.

The Sirens

By Jemerie Husz, Latin I Student of Barbara Buchner, Divine Savior-Holy Angels High School, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

With beautiful songs the sirens sing
But certain death is what they bring.

Odysseus put wax in his crew's ears.
The crew worked on despite their fears.

Odysseus heard but was tied to the boat
His crew was safe and remained afloat.

Enquiring Minds

Hero Pushes Wife Over the Edge

By Krishna Yeshwant, Latin Student of Ms. Osburn, Barrington Middle School, Barrington, IL

Corinth—Just after an interview with *The Grecian Inquirer* at the Zeus Resort on the shore of the Mediterranean, the beautiful Princess Medea killed her two sons and perhaps even a third victim. Police have been searching for three corpses as well as Medea since 7 p.m. last night; although they haven't found any clues, they are still hoping to solve the case. If you do see this woman or have any clues to her whereabouts, please call III-VIII-I—II-IV-VI-IV.

Many questions have been asked of the police, but few have been answered. The most commonly asked question is, of course, "Why? Why did the most envied woman in the Aegean ruin her life with such a horrible disaster?"

Based upon our interview with Princess Medea just before the killings, the answer to this question lies with Jason and some of his friends who once helped him complete a task thought to be impossible: the retrieval of the Golden Fleece from Colchis.

"They're all ingrates," Medea was quoted as saying in that earlier interview.

Of course, it is common knowledge that the only reason Jason and the Argonauts were able to make it through their dangerous journey was because they had the help of the magical powers of Medea. If it weren't for her, Jason and his buddies would never have defeated the fierce serpent that protected the fleece or overcome many other obstacles. It was also with the help of Medea that Jason was able to take revenge on his cousin Pelias for forcing Jason's father to kill himself.

"There were happy years when I was proud to be Jason's wife and the mother of his children," Medea has been quoted as saying.

Those close to Medea have reported that there was definitely another woman involved in this tragedy—the third missing body.

Medea told *The Grecian Inquirer* in its exclusive interview before the murders: "I conquered his foes. I made him a victor. I held the light that saved him. Father and home I left for a strange country. I overthrew his enemies. Now he forsakes me."

The getaway vehicle was a golden 2084 B.C. Mercury convertible litter with green trim. Medea is armed with dark magic and should be considered dangerous.

ELVIS

By Alan Sonnerfeld, Latin II Student of
Marianthe Colakis, Berkeley Preparatory School,
Tampa, Florida

There once was a young man who lived in a small town outside of Athens. This young man's name was Elvis. He had a very special lineage. His father, though unknown to him, was Apollo, and his mother was the lovely Gladis. After having conceived Elvis, Gladis went to the prophet Tiresias to ask him if Elvis would live to a ripe old age. Tiresias gave her a cryptic answer: "Yes, as long as he does not realize his ability." No one was to know what this meant until much later.

As a young man, Elvis loved to hunt in the woods. Over time, his beauty began to attract the wood nymphs' attention. The nymphs and Elvis eventually became good friends and Elvis visited them often.

One day Elvis went to visit the nymphs while they were having a talent show. They convinced him to try his hand at this friendly competition. One nymph gave Elvis a lyre to use in the show. The nymphs, expecting a laugh, were stunned when, with no prior training on how to use this instrument, Elvis began to sing and play extremely well. He was so good that, like Orpheus, he could make the trees sway and rocks roll. The nymphs suggested to Elvis that they get together for jam sessions instead of going hunting.

Elvis became better and better at his music. He went to all the great teachers to improve his skill. This, however, was the beginning of his troubles. All of the teachers Elvis went to became suspicious of his reasons for coming to them. They thought Elvis was merely mocking their lack of talent. One extremely offended teacher, raising his hands to the heavens, exclaimed, "If he ever achieves greatness, let him not enjoy it." Nemesis, the goddess of retribution, heard the prayer and remembered it.

Meanwhile, the nymphs were becoming infatuated with Elvis. Their love grew with each sway of his hips, a movement which was rapidly becoming his trademark. One very beautiful nymph in particular, Parsila, became his queen groupie. Elvis' mother, however, did not like the nymphs hanging around her son. She thought Elvis was her creation and that he should achieve fame to honor her.

As the nymphs spread the word about Elvis, he became more and more popular, and hundreds of people began to gather to hear him play, to watch his unusual dancing, and to see the rocks roll. The rolling rocks became such an attraction that people began to refer to his music as "Rock Roll" or "Rock-n-Roll" music.

One day the daughter of a retired praefectus came into the woods to hear Elvis. Upon returning home, she was breathing so hard that her father feared for her life.

The next day he followed his daughter into the woods. He listened and was so stunned by the innovative music that after the show he offered to help Elvis become rich through his music. This made Elvis' mother extremely proud of him and made Parsila want to be with Elvis even more.

The rivalry that developed between Gladis and Parsila was too much for Elvis. He needed a break, so he told the praefectus to get him away from all this. The praefectus had connections on the theater circuit and got Elvis into the Greek play, "Aoxe Me Teycep." This play turned out to have terrible acting in it, but was saved from total disaster by Elvis' solos. People all over Greece loved the play and the fan letters they sent gave Elvis a reason to take a sabbatical from his home-life problems and move to Athens to star in thirty-one more musical dramas.

Finally, Elvis returned home. He went straight to his mother and told her that he was going to marry Parsila. Gladis was crushed even though she had grown to like Parsila. Parsila and Elvis got married immediately—a marriage that brought more pain than joy.

Elvis' fans, however, loved him and missed him. They began to picket his home and to compare his musical abilities to those of the god Apollo.

At first Apollo thought nothing of this, but when Elvis, in desperation, demanded that his fans choose between him and Apollo as *Rex Musicus*, Apollo was furious. He decided to take revenge not only on Elvis but also on his fans. Apollo went to Nemesis who remembered an earlier prayer and made Elvis extremely overweight. As Elvis got bigger, he began to

distance himself from his fans. He would let them hear him sing, but he wouldn't let them see him; finally, with the encouragement of Apollo, Nemesis condemned Elvis to become a wandering voice, someone who would be heard forever but never seen again.

Now, even in modern times, Elvis still remains in this condition: neither dead nor alive—just a voice.

Walnut Hills H.S. (Continued a Pagina Prima)

It exists in Cincinnati, Ohio, and it's called Walnut Hills High School. It is a nationally recognized, classical college-preparatory high school. It was designed and built as a public school by wealthy residents in an exclusive part of town in the early 20th century. It is a "good thing" that has been valued by its community over the years and is still supported and allowed to thrive as an anachronism in a modern world of mediocrity.

Perhaps the U.S. Department of Education should send some of its *America 2000* staff to study Walnut Hills as a model for the nation!

Imbiber's Latin Plea for Mercy

Shirley Vogler Meister, an Indianapolis based freelance writer, recently shared with Pompeiiana, Inc. a column entitled "Light at the End of the Tunnel" that appeared in *Light*, Spring '92.

The column told the story of one Michael Benet who enjoys wandering the back streets of London in search of quaint bits of history.

During an excursion last January, Benet came across a pub called *The Lamb and Flag* (once known as *The Bucket of Blood*). The pub had been built in 1623 and had survived the Great Fire of 1666.

What caught Benet's eye was a Latin inscription that was painted on an old wooden beam above the bar.

*Mors est propositum in taberna mori:
Vinum sit appositum morientis ori,
Ut dicant, cum venerint, angelorum chori,
"Deus sit propitius huic potatori."*

Benet offered the following English translation:

To die in a pub is my definite plan;
With my mouth to the tap, just as close as I can,
Then the angels would say, when their singing began,
"O Lord, please show mercy to this boozy man."

Orpheus and Eurydice

By Ben Dunning, Latin II Student of Mrs. Ware,
Conestoga HS, Berwyn, Penn.

'Tis said that love can cross the grave
And even the wildest sea.
Those who know the power of love
Know of Orpheus and Eurydice
Orpheus was a minstrel strong,
Eurydice, his fragile bride.
The world sang when he played his song,
The world wept when he cried.
And cry he did, on one sad day
When the awful truth was known:
Eurydice had passed away,
His own true love had flown.
Heartbroken, he screamed and cried
With his tears, the oceans swelled.
And knowing he could not let her go,
He sought her down in Hell.
His heart sang when he found his love
He pleaded to take her home.
His wish was granted, but with one demand:
If he looked back, he would leave alone.
Slowly he walked up the winding path,
With Eurydice close behind.
But the wind was cold, the path was steep,
So he looked back to check on his bride.
That instant, she began to fade.
In a moment she had left his view.
Orpheus fell, he cried, he cursed the day
That weakness had split them in two.
So he wandered the earth from that day forth,
Until the day he died.
When his severed head was floating,
"Eurydice," it cried.

The Trojan War

By Brian Rudenstein, Latin IV Student of
Mary Jane Rudalavage, Upper Dublin High School,
Fort Washington, Pennsylvania

Vergil sang of arms and men,
In a time that was way back when.
There was a banquet of food, and drink, and more
Where Aeneas told about the Trojan war.
The war went on for ten long years,
And both sides shed their blood and their tears.
Morale was down, and all wanted an end,
So the Greeks took the war and gave it a bend.
All that would work was a trick, of course,
And the Greeks got together and built a big horse.
In the horse there were soldiers, not one, but a band,
The Trojans all welcomed it onto their land.
Some Trojans did think that the gift was a trick,
And that maybe they bought it a little too quick.
Cassandra, of course, rejected the horse,
That eventually led to the end of the course.
To the Trojans the horse was one giant mystery,
And the rest, as you know, is just ancient history.

Scylla Captures Sicilian Cup

Sports Review

By Bart Lopina, Latin Student of Linda Kennedy,
Bishop McGuinness H.S., Winston-Salem, N. Carolina

Beginning the funeral games of the mighty Anchises was a boat race that will long be remembered. The four ships involved were the speedy *Dragon*, led by Mnesteus and his dashing crew, the sulky *Chimaera*, led by Gyas; the mighty *Centaur*, led by captain Sergestus, and finally the *Scylla*, led by Cloanthus.

The race was intense from the start, as pointed out by a reporter named Vergil: "No chariot drawn by a tandem team ever shot out from its starting gate with such a headlong thrust."

Out of the gate, Gyas opened a commanding lead, Cloanthus was following, and the others drifted back. Then, in a mighty swing, Sergestus' *Centaur*, trailing at first, toiled, and then passed Gyas to take the lead. Gyas, frustrated, told his helmsman, Menoetes, to hug the shore to generate more speed. When Menoetes did not follow the order immediately, he was thrown overboard by his irate captain who took the helm himself. Although this action put the *Chimaera* out of the race, the event was much enjoyed by the spectators. They especially enjoyed watching Menoetes swim to a rock, slip a few times, and then spit out salt water from his lungs.

This left Sergestus and Mnesteus in the lead, with Cloanthus lagging behind. Sergestus jockeyed into first as the cheers of the spectators grew. Then, sailing too close to the reef, Sergestus and the mighty *Centaur* saw their hopes of victory vanish when their oars splintered and broke.

Now, it was just Mnesteus, with Cloanthus close behind. Cloanthus crept up and then the *Dragon* and the *Scylla* were neck and neck. Finally, due to fervent prayer, Cloanthus stretched for the victory. Aeneas gave prizes to all, the winner receiving a gold embroidered cloak.

[Editor's note: Early English translators accidentally mistook the Latin word *pallium* meaning "cloak" for *poculum* meaning "cup" which is why our yacht races are called Cup Races today instead of Cloak Races.]



Roman Food

By Jill Marinatos, Latin I Student of Nancy Tigert,
Anderson High School, Cincinnati, Ohio

The ancient Romans ate different things,
And I wouldn't consider them all good.
But I've taken the time to learn about them.
And invite you to share if you would.

Many of the ancient Romans ate porridge,
Cooked into small cakes on a griddle.
Eating porridge every day and night,
Would not fill up my middle.

Fruits, poultry, and sometimes meat,
Would be eaten on a special day.
You know that I would live on fruit,
If I could get my own way.

They enjoyed a variety of fish,
150 kinds to be precise.

I'm glad I didn't live back then,
I've probably only eaten fish twice.

The wealthy ate many exotic dishes,
Such as ostrich, flamingo, and parrot.
I couldn't possibly eat things like that.
I'm happy with some dip and a carrot.

There were many things they didn't have,
Like rice, and chocolate, and tea.
How hard it would be to live without these,
And not just for you, but also for me.

The Romans added a portion of water,
While drinking or sipping their wine.
Not as the Americans do today,
During dinner as they dine.

Thank you for learning about Roman food,
And I hope this was time well spent.
But if you got nothing out of it,
That's not the way it was meant.

She Had the Itch

By Megan Welch, 8th Grade Latin student of Mary
Jane Koons, Sandy Run Middle School, Dresher,
Penn.

Ivy, one of Hera's daughters, was always scratching the
pinkish-red rash that covered her body. All the gods and
goddesses tried to cure her. They tried lotions, herb
mixtures and special potions mixed by Hecate.
Nothing seemed to be able to cure Ivy's ailment.

Ivy couldn't join the other children because she would
never stop scratching long enough to involve herself
with their games. She became a social outcast.

Ivy became so miserable that on top of her scratching
she would cry. Not ordinary little sobs but long, loud,
piercing wails. Everyone became so tired and
frustrated with Ivy that they locked her up in a room
in the palace. Instead of being able to forget about her,
however, Ivy's wails became so piercing that the gods
had to hold their ears with every wail. Ivy became
known as "the poison in the closet."

One day Zeus went to talk with Ivy to see if he could
get her to stop crying. Instead of coming out
successful, he came out scratching. Finally, all the gods
decided something more drastic would have to be
done. She was making their lives miserable. They all
turned to Zeus for a solution. Zeus decided to banish
Ivy to a land far enough away that her cries would not
be heard on Olympus.

It wasn't long, however, until the people in the village
nearest to where Ivy had taken up her new residence
(and her scratching, and her crying) also got sick of
having her there; but instead of banishing Ivy to yet
another land, they decided to bury her alive.

The crying ceased, but a few months later, when
everyone had forgotten about Ivy, a strange, shiny
plant with three leaves grew from the ground where
Ivy had been buried. This odd plant grew up the trees
and up the walls of every house in the village. When
people tried to pull the vines away from their homes,
they quickly developed a pinkish-red rash over their
entire bodies. Children began to cry and to emit
screams that sounded very much like the cries of the
strange girl that they had recently buried.

The villagers were forced to move. Everywhere they
went, however, the strange plant followed them. They,
too, began to think of the girl they had buried as a
"poison" that they could not escape.

They began to refer to the girl as Poison Ivy, a name
and a plant that still survive in the world today.

Try It, You'll Like It



Now that you have recovered from the shock treatment
of the *Sepla Farta* (Squid stuffed with calf brains)
recipe we offered you in the September issue, we
thought you might like something a little more mild,
such as a pumpkin recipe.

Yes, the Romans had pumpkins (which they called
pepones) as well as a large variety of squash (*cucur-
bitae*) and melons (*melones* or *meloepones*.)

Since all of these items are very much in-season this
month, we are offering this Roman recipe in which
they are featured.

Pepo Cum Cucurbita
(Pumpkin with squash)

Buy a small pumpkin and a small squash (pick a kind
that appeals to you).

Be sure you have some olive oil, honey and white wine
vinegar on hand. In your spice rack you should have
black pepper, ginger and mint.

Clean the pumpkin (discard the seeds and cut off the
thick skin) and cut up about 2 cups of the pumpkin into
small cubes. Clean the squash and make one cup of
squash cubes.

Take enough of the rest of the squash to boil in about
a cup of water. Boil only this squash. When it has boiled
for five minutes, drain the squash and throw it away
but keep the water.

Take 1/4 cup of this squash-water and add to it 1/4 tsp.
black pepper, a little mint and a little white wine
vinegar.

Rub the inside of a baking dish with some olive oil and
then place the cubed pumpkin and uncooked squash
in the dish. Pour over this the squash water and
seasonings mentioned above. Bake at 325° for about
1 1/2 hour. At 10 minute intervals sprinkle a little ginger
over the ingredients as they cook. Serve warm.

You may want to fix this for Halloween. It would make
a great offering for the *Magnus Pepo*.

Book Review

Venus in Copper

By Lindsey Davis (Crown Publishers, 1991)
Reviewed by Betty Whittaker, Teacher of Latin,
Carmel Jr. H.S., Carmel, Indiana

Lindsey Davis has done it again. *Venus in Copper* is
her third Marcus Didius Falco novel of intrigue and
mystery. This one is definitely a page turner with the
mystery surrounding local landlords. One is more evil
than the next. Also, with this novel, Ms. Davis has
written about women of the time who became involved
in the treachery. The Hortensii are freedmen, and
money becomes their ultimate desire; they will stop at
nothing to increase the family treasury. The plot
includes poisoning landlords and mortgaging
scandals. Of note to teachers is a menu for a banquet
and a tombstone for translation. Chapter XXIX is
particularly interesting since it is only one sentence in
length. For Lindsey Davis fans, the character of
Helena Justina truly comes alive in this novel. She
actually helps Falco solve one of the murders. The
reader also discovers that she is her own person. This
novel follows *Silver Pigs* and *Shadow in Bronze*. It
could be the best of the three. Hopefully, the series and
the protagonist, Marcus Didius Falco, will be around
for a long time with many more adventures in the
streets of Rome during the reign of Vespasian.

**Bird Bath Mosaic Reproduced in
Nebraska**



Latin II, III and IV students of Virginia Nedley, North
H.S., Omaha, Nebraska, cooperated to create this 10'
x 10' reproduction of the famous Roman bird bath
mosaic using small plastic beads held in place by glue.
The reproduction won First Place at the Nebraska
JCL Convention.

Why Ask Why?

By Michelle Hayslett, Latin II student of Nancy Tigert,
Turpin H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

Cur aves cantant?

Cur licet viridis est?

Cur caelum caeruleum est?

Cur nix alba est?

Cur sordes sordida est?

Cur hiems frigida est?

Cur hoc scribo?

Cur rogo "Cur?"

Caudinae Furculae

By Charles V. Myers, Latin III Student of Rowena
Fenstermacher, Hackley School, Tarrytown, New York
(Slightly edited by Pompeiana, Inc.)

North of the Appennine Mountains,
in 321 BC

C. Pontius led his brave Samnites
on to a great victory.

While he attained his position,
in secret by night,
To Luceria came Romans
To show how to fight.

A shortcut through the Caudine Forks,
Showed the Romans' intention of winning,
Only to fall in a Samnite trap;
While Pontius on high just stood grinning.

The Romans stood trapped,
No longer were free;
The Samnites blocked exits,
Each one they could see.

The Romans, defeated,
Were quite at a loss;
Could they surrender with grace,
Or be put to the cross?

Pontius ordered the Romans
To strip not quite bare,
Then go under the yoke
in their underwear.

They were marched through their lands
For their allies to see,
And to learn how impressive
The Samnites could be!

Where Light Bulbs Came From

By Artie Lieu, Student of Donna Gerard
Dallas, Texas

Once there was only the sun to light the way for the mortals. Then fire was stolen from Mount Olympus and given to the humans, so torches and candles lit the earth. Because of this, the mortals were able to work through the night and didn't have to go to sleep simply because the sky was dark.

Some gods were unhappy that they could not make man go to sleep by making the sun set. They were also upset that mortals could go into deep caverns and explore dark places they were not meant to explore. It was not that the gods were unhappy with man for doing these things. They simply hated the fact that they seemed to be losing control over the creatures they had created.

To try to discourage the mortals from using fire, Mars, the god of war, made the flames from the oil lamps, torches, and candles burn out of control. This resulted in giant fires fueled by wood, cloth, grass, and anything else that was in the fires' paths. Many innocent people were eaten by the vicious burning flames that were once useful to them. Their agonizing screams could be heard even as far as Mount Olympus itself.

Venus transformed herself into a bird and flew over the raging fires to get a better idea of what was happening. When she saw all the families and women and children frantically running from the hot scorching flames only to be consumed by them moments later, she was very angry at Mars for creating the horrible fire. As she began to weep for all the lost lives, she unknowingly extinguished the flames with her tears.

When Venus returned to Mount Olympus, she went to Jupiter and told him what she had seen. The king of the gods was displeased that Mars had taken matters into his own hands by punishing humans. He summoned Apollo, the god of light and the sun, and told him to create something that was not fire that would light the way for the humans. This way Mars would not be inclined to interfere, and the poor humans could have light when the sun was not out.

Apollo thought for days trying to come up with a new form of light, and finally he got an idea. He quickly went to Vulcan and told him to make hollow glass balls shaped like pearls with metal at the small end. Apollo took these glass "pearls" and put a drop of sunlight into each one. When he finished, he took one to Jupiter to show off his new product.

By the time Jupiter was able to take time to look at Apollo's invention, the drop of sunlight had become very dim and the glass bulb was dark inside. Jupiter yelled, "Why, this silly glass ball gives no light!"

Before Apollo could explain, Jupiter set Apollo's invention down and threw a bolt of lightning at it, intending to destroy it. The lightning hit the metal part, but the bulb did not explode as Jupiter expected; instead, it lit up and gave off a magnificent light.

When Apollo presented it to the humans, he told them that all they would have to do is harness the energy of Jupiter's lightning bolts and pass this energy through these glass bulbs. Then they would be able to have a little sunshine whenever and wherever they decided that they needed it.

Caesar

By Sonya Memon, Latin III Student of
Margaret M. Curran, Orchard Park High School,
Orchard Park, New York

Anglice

There once was an emperor from Rome
Who wanted to find his way home
"The die is now cast"
Said he much aghast
As he left with an air of aplomb,

Latine

Olim erat princeps Roma
Qui volebat reverere donum.
"Alea iacta est!"
Is attonitus inquit
Proficiens cum superbia.

Theseus et Minotaurus

By Sara Miller, Latin III Student of Margaret Curran, Orchard Park High School, Orchard Park, New York

Dramatis Personae:

Aegeus - Athenarum rex
Minos - Cretae rex
Theseus - Aegei filius
Minotaurus - Minos monstrem
Ariadna - Minos filia
Davus - Minos praefectus exercitus
Turba

Actus I

Scene I

Aegeus ad concursum e regia adloquitur. Athenae sunt.
(Aegeus is speaking to a crowd from his palace. They are in Athens.)

Aegeus: Novum virum habet! Nomen ei Theseus, et filius meus est. (You have a new hero! His name is Theseus, and he is my son.)

Turba fremit.
(The crowd roars.)

Aegeus: Ab Athenarum viis purgavit latrones periculosos. Iam hic vir praeclarus est. (He cleared the streets of Athens of dangerous robbers. Now he is a hero.)

Turba rursus fremit.
(The crowd roars again.)

Aegeus: Meum regnum Theseo dabo. Proximis rex erit Athenarum. (I will leave my throne to Theseus. He will be the next king of Athens.)

Turba excitatur; Aegeus exit.
(The crowd is excited; Aegeus leaves.)

Scene II

Minos in sua regia Cretae est. Davum, sui exercitus praefectum, adloquitur. (Minos is in his palace in Crete. He is talking to his army's commander, David.)

Minos: Meus filius interficietur in eius itinere Athenas. Scire cur, Dave? (My son was slaughtered on his journey to Athens. Do you know why, David?)

Davus: Minime, Rex Minos. (No, King Minos.)

Minos: Aegeus misit Androgeum, meum filium, ut periculosum taurum necaret. Ille taurus meum filium necavit. Iam, Aegeus castigabitur. (Aegeus sent Androgeus, my son, to kill a dangerous bull. That bull killed my son. Now, Aegeus will be punished.)

Davus: Adoriamur? (Shall we attack?)

Minos: Ita vero! (Yes!)

Davus: Quod consilium capis? (What is the plan?)

Minos: Adoriamur prima luce. (We attack at dawn!)
Eseunt.

Scene III

Proximo die; In acie. Minos adoriri parat. Omnes viri armis ornantur. (The next day; On the battlefield. Minos prepares to attack. All the men are fitted with weapons.)

Minos: Aperite portas si vivere vis! Bellum gerimus adversus te, Aegeus! (Open the gates if you wish to live! We wage war on you, Aegeus!)

Oppugnatum est.
(There is a battle.)

Aegeus - A sua regia Minos qui est in terra; Athenas tibi damus. (- From his palace to Minos on the ground: We leave Athens to you.)

Minos: Magnopere patieris, Aegeus. (You will suffer greatly, Aegeus.)

Elevat suum gladium et scutum.
(He raises his sword and shield.)

ACTUS II

Scene I

Theseus Athenis est. Aegeum in eius regia adloquitur. (Theseus is in Athens. He is talking to Aegeus in his palace.)

Theseus: Pater, Minos peccavit. Athenae non ei erunt. (Father, Minos has done wrong. Athens shall not be his.)

Aegeus: Adhuc me punire vult. (He still wants to punish me.)

Theseus: Cur? Satis superque factum est. (Why? Enough has been done.)

Aegeus: Mihi imperat ut septem pueros puellasque ad eius Minotaurum Cretae mittam. (He wants me to send seven boys and girls to his Minotaur on Crete.)

Theseus: Infandum est! (This is horrible!)

Aegeus: Scio. (I know.)

Theseus: Ego Immolari volo.... (I want to be sacrificed...)

Aegeus: Hercule! (By Hercules!)

Theseus: Minotaurum autem necare conabor. (But I shall try to kill the Minotaur.)

Aegeus: Illud multo peius est. (That is much worse.)

Theseus: Velum navis album erit si vivam. Si mortuus ero, Velum nigrum erit. (The sail of the ship will be white if I live. If I am dead, the sail will be black.)

Aegeus: Ubi redibis? (When will you return?)

Theseus: Nescio. (I do not know.)

Scene II

Cretae. Victimae in pompa sunt. Theseus cum illis est. Ariadne prope Minos est. (On Crete. The victims are parading. Theseus is with them. Ariadne stands near Minos.)

Ariadna - in cogitatione: Qualis vir hic Theseus est? Ille fortis est. Eum adiuvo. (In thought: What a man is this Theseus? He is brave. I shall help him.)

Post tres horas; Theseus speluncam intraturus est. (Three hours later; Theseus is about to enter the cave.)

Ariadna: Te, Theseus, adiuvo. (I will help you, Theseus.)

Theseus: Quis es? (Who are you?)

Ariadna: Ariadna sum, et iam tibi audienda sum. Accipe fili globulum et filum ad ianuam adlie. Filum retinet et vestigium habebis. (I'm Ariadne, and you must listen to me now. Take a ball of string and tie it to the door. The string will unwind and you will have a trail.)

Theseus: Cur hoc mihi dicis? (Why do you tell me this?)

Ariadna: Te amo, et me in matrimonium duces propter auxilium meum. (I love you, and you will marry me because of my help.)

(Continued in Pagina Octava)





14. I. CIRCUMGIBBIZARE, Robertulus Fulvus
II. PERMANE, Elias Qui Hastam Quatit Soror
III. HOC COMMOLVE, Technotronicus Faciens Iam Hacum K. Prominentem
IV. ADVENI ET ADLOQUERE AD ME, Iodeci
V. UNUS ILLE, Eltonus Iohannes
VI. CIRCUMSILI, Doloris Domicilium
VII. PERAMBULA, Sisi Penistona
VIII. OMNIA QUAE DESIDERO, Bufo Dens Umidus
IX. ALIQUANDO AMOR SOLUM NON SUFFICIT, Patricella Faber
X. DISSIMULAT SE ESSE DIFFICILEM CAPTU, V Sublime

- A. cymba velifera
B. autoplaustrum
C. navicula spatialis
D. autoraeda
E. birola
F. autoraeda longa
G. autoraeda meritoria
H. submarinum
I. acrostatum
J. navis
K. acroplanum
L. birotula motoria
M. helicopterum
N. cymba gummac
O. navis piscatoria
P. cymba remigera
Q. navis traiectoria
R. navigium transatlanticum

Roman Clothing

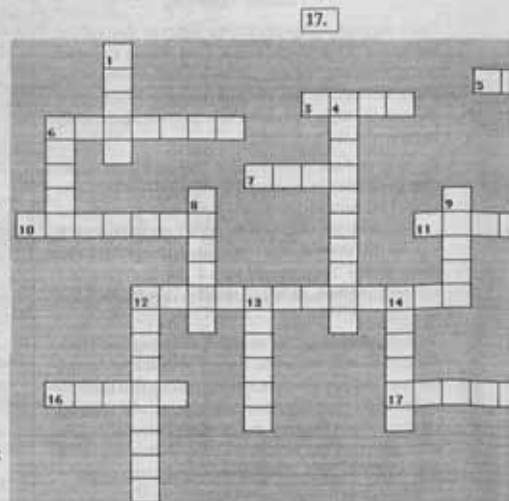
By Joy Becker, Latin II student of Margaret Curran, Orchard Park H.S., Orchard Park, N.Y.

DOWN

1. Purple toga with gold embroidery: toga
2. A woman's robe of a yellow color
4. Those who dress the hair of ladies
6. Large shawl for a Roman lady
8. The most precious jewels to Romans
9. Standard cloak for enlisted soldiers
12. Purple hemmed toga for a boy: toga
13. Decorated band worn around the head
14. Basic knee-length garment worn by all
15. Essential dress of Roman matrons

ACROSS

3. Normal toga fabric
5. Gloomy toga for mourning: toga
6. Broad-brimmed hat
7. Formal male garment
10. Military boots
11. Hooded travelling cloak
12. Military general's conspicuous red cloak
16. Usual color of Roman togas
17. Bleached toga for a seeker of office: toga



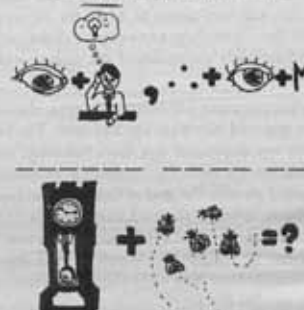
15. A Travelling Match Game

By Betty Whittaker, Teacher of Latin, Carmel Jr. H.S., Carmel, Indiana

1. sea-going vessel
2. ship
3. car
4. tugboat
5. balloon
6. submarine
7. airplane
8. bicycle
9. truck
10. helicopter
11. spaceship
12. motorcycle
13. station wagon
14. rubber raft
15. sailboat
16. fishing boat
17. taxi
18. rowboat

18. Famous Latin Sayings

By Frank Lin, Latin II student of Nancy Tigert, Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio



Verbs for the Beginner

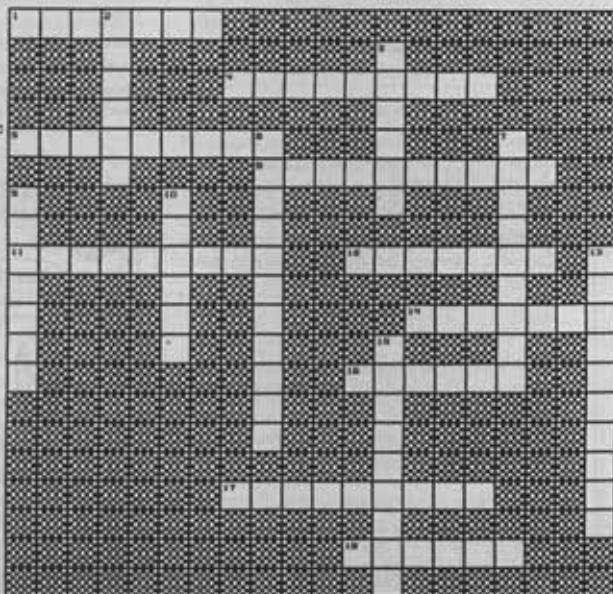
By Dan Hassler, Latin I student of Nancy Tigert, Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

ACROSS

1. you (sing.) will prepare
4. we sail
5. you (pl.) will present
8. we were fighting
11. they will tell
12. he announces
14. you (pl.) are flying
16. they prepare
17. he will seize
18. I am living in

DOWN

2. she was loving
3. he is praising
6. we shall look at
7. they were fighting
9. I am calling together
10. I labor
13. I shall wait for
15. I was laboring



19.

1. GERALDI LUDUS, Stephanus Rex
2. CAUSA PELICANENSIS, Iohannes Grishamus
3. TRANSITUS SILENS, Abigail Sheehius
4. DIANA: SUA FABULA VERA, Andreas Mortonis
5. REDITUS IN AMOREM, Maria Anna Guilliemides
6. SUCCESSUS NOSTRAE MENSURA, Maria Anna Recta Edelvir
7. NEGOTIATORUM SOCIETAS, Iohannes Grishamus
8. OMNIUM TIMORUM SUMMA, Thomas Clancius
9. ME: FABULAE DE VITA MEA, Catharina Hepambustum

20.

Just for Fun

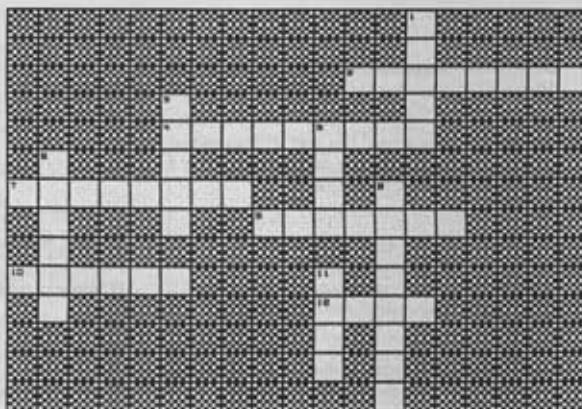
By Jamie Fuller, 7th Grade Latin student of LeaAnn Osburn, Barrington Middle School, Barrington, Ill.

ACROSS

2. Translate "Germany"
4. A place where rain water gathers in a Roman house
7. Where gladiator fights were held
9. Egyptian grave marker
10. Translate "I sail"
12. "Wings" of the atrium

DOWN

1. A meeting place or market
3. Main river through Rome
5. Translate "Goodbye"
6. Translate "he carries"



8. Latin word for Spain
11. Translate "I prepare"

Roman Courts

By Joy Becker, Latin II student of Margaret Curran, Orchard Park H.S., Orchard Park, N.Y.

1. Expert in the law
[]
2. Citizen called upon to serve on jury duty
[]
3. 100 citizens chosen annually for jury duty for civil suits
[]
4. High judge or expert in law who controls the presentation of evidence and technical parts of a trial
[]
5. To find a defendant guilty
[]
6. To acquit a defendant
[]
7. Legal formula used by a hung jury
[]
8. Where cases are tried in Forum Romanum
[]
9. Character witnesses
[]
10. Professional informers
[]

English translation of consiliares:

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

Well-Turned Phrases

By Kevin Link, Latin II student of Nancy Tigert, Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

- | | |
|---------------------|----------------------------------|
| 1. consilium capere | A. to wage war |
| 2. multa nocte | B. at dawn |
| 3. bellum gerere | C. late at night |
| 4. solis occasu | D. next year |
| 5. postero anno | E. seize the day |
| 6. res novae | F. at sunset |
| 7. carpe diem | G. method of working |
| 8. prima luce | H. after death |
| 9. bona fide | I. adopt a plan |
| 10. in medias res | J. revolution |
| 11. tempus fugit | K. forever |
| 12. ad infinitum | L. in good faith |
| 13. modus operandi | M. solid ground |
| 14. post mortem | N. into the middle of the action |
| 15. terra firma | O. time flies |

23.

Getting to the Root of the Matter

By Jeremy McCabe, Latin I student of Nancy Tigert, Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

Match the English derivatives with the English meanings of the Latin words from which they came.

- | | |
|---------------------|------------------|
| 1. gate | A. lingual |
| 2. life | B. altitude |
| 3. mother | C. copious |
| 4. hold | D. accelerate |
| 5. high | E. spectator |
| 6. carry around | F. multitude |
| 7. tongue, language | G. portal |
| 8. care | H. hostile |
| 9. lord (of slaves) | I. stable |
| 10. look at | J. maternity |
| 11. war | K. vital |
| 12. stand | L. locale |
| 13. land | M. tenable |
| 14. enemy | N. pulchritude |
| 15. beauty | O. bellicose |
| 16. place | P. dominate |
| 17. call together | Q. terrace |
| 18. swift | R. curator |
| 19. supply | S. convoke |
| 20. much | T. circumference |

24.

Praenomina Scramble

By Susan Lantz and Mollie Galloway, Latin II students of Mrs. Denise Davis, Bishop Watterson H.S., Columbus, Ohio.

Unscramble these common Roman PRAENOMINA and then next to each copy its Latin abbreviation.

1. UITTS
2. RVEISUS
3. UCAMSR
4. UTIQSNU
5. IUBITRSUE
6. UUASL
7. EUXTST
8. AGNSEAU
9. MDSUCIE
10. IUMSNA
11. USGAI
12. LUBPUSI
13. USLCIU
14. IPUURSS

A., C., Ca., D., L., M., M',
P., Q., Ser., Sex., Sp., T., Ti.

25.

1. NON IGNOTUS
2. CAELEBS FEMINA ALBA
3. CONIECTUS RAPIDUS
4. MORS EAM DECET
5. CHRISTOPHORUS COLUMBUS
6. COMPETITORUM SOCIETAS SUA
7. III MILITES IAPONIANI
8. PARVORUM ANIMALIUM AMATORUM SEPULCRA II
9. ACTUS SORORIOUS
10. QUI DOMUM ALIENAM CUSTODIT

26.

The Twelve Caesars

By Alex Leary, Latin II student of Nancy Tigert, Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

- | | |
|---------------|--|
| 1. J. Caesar | A. "Little Boots" |
| 2. Augustus | B. Lived in Golden House |
| 3. Tiberius | C. Bribe Praetorian Guard to get the job |
| 4. Caligula | D. Was governor of Lower Germany |
| 5. Claudius | E. Died in 96 A.D. |
| 6. Nero | F. Born in 100 B.C. |
| 7. Galba | G. Completed the Coliseum |
| 8. Otho | H. His mother was Livia |
| 9. Vitellius | I. First of the Flavians |
| 10. Vespasian | J. Governor of Nearer Spain |
| 11. Titus | K. Octavianus |
| 12. Domitian | L. Handicapped, deformed |

27.

Musical Match

By Ian Rogenski and Dan Gurney, Latin II students of Nancy Tigert, Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

Give the English title of each song and match it with its performer(s).

1. Attonitus
2. Natus ut Ferus Essem
3. Intra, Vir Harenosus
4. Medicus Bene Sentiens
5. Saltatus Immaculentus
6. Epos
7. Vectio in Tapeta Magica
8. Denumeratio Ultima
9. Vir Ferreus
10. Venenum

- | | |
|-----------------|------------------|
| A. Metallica | F. AC/DC |
| B. Poison | G. Ozzy Osbourne |
| C. Alice Cooper | H. Steppen Wolf |
| D. Europe | I. Faith No More |
| E. Motley Crew | |

Dido's Farewell

By Ivy Eckerman, Latin II Student of Mrs. Bo
Laurence, St. Joseph High School, Victoria, Texas

Through misty eyes I see him float away.
No woman could steal him,
But the tide has.
My Aeneas! Why do the gods hate me so?
They gave you to me then ripped you away.
I will risk the gods' wrath if you will turn and come
back.
Why must we part? We are meant for each other.
I control a whole city, but I can't control you,
One man,
And make you stay.
You say that Mercury beckoned you to keep going
to that land.
Whether it is true, or if it is just that you want to
leave me, I have lost you.
You sail away with hopes of a future,
But my hopes sail away with you,
And once you disappear on the horizon, so do they.
You should have said good-bye.
I probably wouldn't have been able to handle it,
But I needed to hear it.
You never said it, but I will say it to you,
To you and the whole world.
I bid you farewell, my love, as I sail from life,
-And you sail from me.

"Re" Not Really "A Drop of Golden Sun"

Despite the clever misinformation popularized by
Julie Andrews in *Sound of Music*, the names for the
musical notes have very little to do with the English
words like which they sound.

A project completed by Sharon Hardin and recently
submitted to Pompeiana, Inc. traces the origins of the
names of the musical notes to Latin origins.

According to Hardin, it was Guido Arezzo who
divided the musical scale into groups of six notes. Each
note was chanted a tone higher than the one preceding
it. To name the notes, Hardin says Arezzo chose the
first syllable of each line of a Latin hymn to St. John,
giving him Ut, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, and La.

The lines of this hymn to St. John are:

Ut queant laxis
Resonare fibris
Mira gestorum
Famula tectorum
Solve polluti
Labii reatum

Hardin says that later a seventh note was called Si but
was changed to Ti, and that Ut was eventually renamed
Do - and that's not a female deer!

I Am Woman

By Melanie Rubinshtohn, 8th Grade Latin student of
Mary Jane Koons, Sandy Run Middle School,
Dresher, Penn.

I am the goddess of the hunt and the moon.
I ride
With pride
on the tide,
Guardian of babies to be born very soon.
Protectress of women is another of my roles.
I defend
To the end
Every trusted friend.
Guarding wild animals is another of my goals.
In defending my virginity, I've killed in haste.
I fight
All night
For I am always right;
So I shall always remain eternally chaste.
I am Artemis with my arrow and my bow;
So beware,
And take care,
For I know if you're there,
And I have power over tides, high and low!

Theseus (Continued a Pagina Quinta)

Scene III

In Minotauri labyrinth. (In the labyrinth of the
Minotaur.)

Theseus - in cogitatione: Ubi est? O! Eum video!
Dormit. Felix sum. (- In thought: Where is he? Oh! I
see him! He's sleeping, I'm in luck)

Theseus telum non habet. Minotaurum manu
verberibus necavit.

(Theseus does not have a weapon. He beats the
Minotaur to death with his hands.)

Tum Theseus filium invenit et illud sequitur ad exitum.
(Theseus then finds the thread and follows it to the
exit.)

Scene IV

Puellae puerique, Theseus, et Ariadna Athenas
navigant. (The girls and boys, Theseus, and Ariadne sail
toward Athens.)

Ariadna: Aegrot. Necesse est me quiescere. Timeo
ut Athenas adveniam. (I am sick. I must rest. I'm afraid
I will not arrive in Athens.)

Theseus: Advicies. Opus tibi est. (You will. You must.)

Ariadna: Ad insulam illam progrediar. Iam necesse est
me quiescere. (I shall go to that island. I need rest now.)

Theseus: Tibi licet. Redibo ut te recipiam. (Alright. I
shall return for you.)

Ad insula adveniunt. Ariadna egredit.
(They arrive at the island. Ariadne disembarks.)

Theseus: Vale, amor mi! (Goodbye, my love!)

Ariadna: O! Te desiderabo! (Oh, I shall miss you!)

Theseus numquam redit. Ariadna perit. (Fortasse eam
in matrimonium Dionysus duxit.)
(Theseus never returns. Ariadne dies.) [Perhaps
Dionysus married her.]

Scene V

Navis in Graccia est. Velum album non monstrat.
(The ship is in Greece. It is not flying a white sail.)

Aegeus - solus: Ibi navis est. Sed velum album non est!
Theseus, mi fili!

(- Alone: There is the ship. But, the white sail is not
showing. Theseus, my son!)

Se a scopulis in aquam iacit. Perit.
(He throws himself into the water from the cliffs. He
dies.)

Actus III

Scene I

Theseus Athenarum populum adloquitur ex patris
regia.

(Theseus is talking to the people from his father's
palace.)

Theseus: Nolo me tuum regem esse. (I do not want to
be your king.)

Turba confusa est.
(The crowd is confused.)

Theseus: Omnes pares eritis. Suffragium habebitis.
Optimum vobis. (You will all be equal. You will have
the ability to vote. I wish the best for you.)

Turba fremit.
(The crowd roars.)

Theseus: Imperator ero. Bella geram. Quam
felicissimam et quam prosperissimam civitatem
habebimus. (I will remain commander-in-chief. This
will allow me to know of war. We will be the happiest
and most prosperous community ever!)

Turba rursus fremit.
(The crowd roars again.)

Finis

Athenian Limerick

By Sarah Disbel, Kelly Moore, and Patricia Saddler,
Latin Students of David Fontaine,
Waterloo Collegiate, Waterloo, Ontario, Canada

There once was a rich man from Athens.
Where nothing of note ever happens.
Except one fine day
His slaves ran away
For which they deserved many slappin's.



Little Known Fact: The real reason Eurydice didn't come back.

Submitted by Thomas Lolocono, Latin II student of Kenneth McCluskey,
West Canada Valley Central School District, Newport, N.Y.

A Valentine

As Written by Edgar Allan Poe

For her this rhyme is penned, whose luminous eyes,
Brightly expressive as the twins of Loeda,
Shall find her own sweet name, that, nestling lies
Upon the page, enwrapped from every reader
Search narrowly the lines! — they hold a treasure
Divine — a talisman — an amulet
That must be worn at heart. Search well the
measure —
The words — the syllables! Do not forget
The triviallest point, or you may lose your labor!
And yet there is in this no Gordian knot
Which one might not undo without a sabre,
If one could merely comprehend the plot
Enwritten upon the leaf where now are peering
Eyes' scintillating soul, there lie *perdis*
Three eloquent words oft uttered in the hearing
Of poets, by poets — as the name is a poet's too.
Its letters, although naturally lying
Like the knight Pinto — Mendez Ferdinando —
Still form a synonym for Truth. — Cease trying!
You will not read the riddle, though you do the best
you can do.

As translated by Valerie Deming, Latin III Student of
Nancy Tigert, Anderson High School, Cincinnati,
Ohio

Fertur ei hoc homocoteleuton scriptum, cuius lumina,
Praecipue significantes sicut gemini Loedae,
Blandum nomen proprium invenient latens
Ea in pagina, absconditum ab omni lectore.
Vide cum cura versus! — habent thesaurum
Apud deos — incantamentum — amuletum
Ad cor est gerendum hoc. Investiga bene metrum —
Verba facta — syllabas! Noli oblivisci
Levissimarum rerum, aut amittas tuum laborem!
Tamen nodus Gordii non est in hoc
Quem non expediat aliquis sine gladio,
Si intellegere insidias aliquis solum posset.
Inscripta per verba in folio ubi nunc intueris
Oculorum scintillans animus, ibi jacent *perdis*
Tria verba eloquentia saepe effata in auditu
Poetarum, a poetis — nam nomen est poetae etiam.
Etsi litterae eius sunt sponte mentientes
Similes illi equiti Pinto — Mendez Ferdinando —
Sed tamen verbum quod idem veritate valet formant
— Desine nunc temptare!
Non leges aenigma, etsi agis quam optimum.

[The name of Poe's Valentine is concealed in a code in each version of the poem. To discover the name, read the first letter of the first line in connection with the second letter of the second line, and so on to the end. The name will appear — In English in Poe's version and in Latin in Deming's version.]

Charges of Racism Levelled at
Classical Scholars

Adolph Hitler was devoted to classical studies. His officers prescribed certain Latin works to be studied in German schools because they promoted the doctrine that the state was more important than its members.

Hitler was also impressed by the perceived Aryan purity of the classical world. All that was good in the world had sprung forth spontaneously in Greece.

(Continued in Pagina Decima)



Submitted by Kristen Kanack and Nan Michels,
Latin students of Barbara Buehner, Divine
Savior-Holy Angels H.S., Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Cleopatra

By Jane Keung, Latin III Student of David Fontaine,
Waterloo Collegiate, Waterloo, Ontario, Canada

A Queen in Egypt
Did once reign.
Power and love
She worked to gain.
Long black hair
And sultry eyes,
A cunning mind
Which others despise.
Her lovers were many
Her affairs not few —
A love for Caesar
And Mark Antony too.
Tragic her life
That she ended fast —
Cleopatra her name,
A queen of our past.

Director of Pompeiiana, Inc. Cited
for
Most Important Contribution to the
Promotion of Latin in 1991-92

During their spring meeting in April of 1992 the Committee for the Promotion of Latin of the Classical Association of the Middle West and South (CAMWS) honored Bernard F. Barcio, LHD for making the Most Important Contribution to the Promotion of Latin in 1991-92.

In his capacity as Vice-President of CAMWS for the State of Indiana, Barcio produced three pamphlets which will be used to promote the study of Latin among students at the elementary, the secondary and the college/university levels.

Each pamphlet is in language that appeals to its particular audience and stresses concepts that are important to students at the various stages of their education.

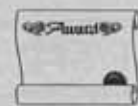
For example, the pamphlet aimed at elementary students has messages suitable both for younger students and for their parents.

The secondary school pamphlet addresses the America 2000 goals now being promoted in our nation.

Classics and the
Elementary School Student

Let's Go to the Source

Learning
from the Romans
and the Greeks



Classics on the
College Campus

Classics and the
Secondary School Student

Let's Discuss a Fact of Life

Let's Check Out
What The Classics
Department Has To Offer

Studying Latin
is the Best Thing
You Can Do
For Yourself

Leaving Campus
Without It
Might Be Your
Biggest Mistake!



(Continued in Pagina Decima)

Pompeii's Music Center

During the first Rock Festivals, spectators literally sat on rocks. The seats in their music centers were made from marble, limestone or that magical soft/hard stone found in Italy, tufa.

Pompeii's music center was called the *Odeum*, or, in Greek, *to odeon*. It was here that music fans gathered to hear performances on *askaulos* (bag-pipes), *auloi* (flute-like wind instruments in a variety of lengths and shapes), and *epigoneia* (stringed instruments with 20 strings tuned in pairs with each sounding the octave of the other).



Musician playing
the *auloi* which
were held on his
head with a leather
strap.

It seems that almost from the beginning, theater-goers needed to separate themselves from concert-goers who, no doubt, had different interests and whose tastes in entertainment required a different setting; thus as early as 450 B.C. there was a separate music center in Athens called the *Odeon* of Pericles. In fact, there were a total of three music centers in Athens, and we know that separate centers also existed in Sparta. In Italy the most famous music center is, of course, the *Odeum* in Pompeii.

For music fans that preferred organ concerts, a *hydraulikon* (water organ) could be brought on stage for special performances.

For music fans that were into percussion, concerts could be staged that would feature *discos* (hammer-struck gongs), *cymbala* (small cymbals), the *ropton* (tambourine), the *tympanon* (two-membraned hand drums) and the *xylophoron* (a wooden percussion instrument in the form of a small ladder).

Most public entertainment was underwritten by generous citizens wanting to win votes in later elections so admission was free, but tickets were still required. The tickets shown here have section numbers written in both Latin and Greek. (In Greek the alpha stood for 1, the beta for 2, etc. In this way the iota stood for 10.)

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Tickets

With over fifty musical instruments to choose from, there is no doubt that there was a rich variety of concerts available to Pompeii's concert crowd.



The Odeon Theater at Pompeii

By Harmony Goldberg, Latin I student of
Margaret Curran, Orchard Park H.S., Orchard
Park, N.Y.

Woolgathering

An Etymologist Looks at Daydreaming

By Patty Jang, Latin II student of Mary Jane Koons, Sandy Run Middle School, Dresher, Penn.

Most eminent etymologists believe that the origin of the word "woolgathering" came from the practice of gathering tufts of wool from bushes and thorns. Woolgatherers wandered aimlessly looking for wool, hence the term was applied to others who seemed to wander aimlessly in their minds.

The date generally accepted for the origin of the term "woolgathering" is somewhere in the mid-1500's.

A few etymologists, however, reject that explanation of the word and offer this account of its origin instead: Unbeknownst to most people, back in ancient times when the gods of Olympus reigned, Hera, the *deanum regina et Jovis uxor sororque*, owned a flock of prized sheep. Only a few trusted servants were permitted to tend the sheep because the wool, when woven into a tunic, would make the wearer become invincible. For this reason Hera decided to entrust her precious sheep to ten old men, the *decemviri*, who were unfit for

physical combat. One of these men, however, had a son named Xavier who happened to be preparing to join a group of his buddies who were heading out to Troy to rescue someone named *Helena*. The old man was worried about his son's safety and decided to take just a handful of wool from each sheep so that Hera would not notice. He then fashioned the wool into a tunic for Xavier.

While the Trojan War was fought, Hera noticed that a certain soldier called Xavier was seemingly invulnerable. Upon closer examination, she realized that he wore a wool tunic made from the wool of her secret herd. In anger, she disguised herself and a friend of Xavier and stripped him of his tunic. Xavier tried to stop his attacker, but soon realized that he was not fighting a mortal; rather, he had encountered the revenge of a god who intended to render him defenseless.

When Xavier turned to face his mortal enemies that were now rushing toward him, he dropped to his knees and began to beg for mercy. They say it was Hector's unforgiving sword that extracted revenge for Hera.

When Xavier's father heard that his son was dead, he shut himself up in a cave and refused to eat or drink.

After many years, Hera began to feel sorry for the old man who, after all, had been one of her chosen *decemviri*. She decided to ease the old man's pain by taking away his memory and letting him live the rest of his life engrossed in frivolous dreams. When people asked what the strange old man was doing staring off into space, the answer always came that the old man was a woolgatherer.

Of course, the term was later applied to all those who daydream, and this is the alternate, rather esoteric, theory explaining the origin of the term "woolgathering."

"The Promises of the Drunk"

By Sheri L. Callender, Latin III Student of Nancy Tigert, Anderson High School, Cincinnati, Ohio

When you drink through blue moon light,
You make promises you never keep.
If you drink in dawn's early light,
These morning promises you just might keep.
Martial Epig. XII.XII

28. How Well Did You Read?

1. In what city and state is Walnut Hills H.S.?
2. Where in Rome will the services in honor of the Druid festival Sambain be held on October 31?
3. *Quis clamabat, "Sed nullas vestes gerit"?*
4. According to this month's *Myth Conceptions*, what was Hercules' 13th labor?
5. What archaeological site did mosquitoes, Mussolini and malaria appear to have saved?
6. What people defeated the Romans in the Caudine Forks?
7. What Latin word is used to refer to Pompeii's music center?
8. In English, who might the *Magnus Pepo* be?
9. What games were celebrated in Rome between Nov. 5 and Nov. 13?
10. Why is the Latin hymn to St. John so important to singers and musicians?

Promotion of Latin (Continued a Pagina Nona)

The pamphlet intended for college/university students starts out as follows:

You've Made it to College

"You're a college student. In a nation in which slightly more than 20% of its citizens hold college degrees, you have set an admirable goal for yourself. You obviously want a better education, a better head start on a career and a better quality of life than that available to almost 80% of the nation.

"At college all this is available if you know where to look for it and if you plan your course of studies wisely."

The pamphlets are attractive, colorful, brief and convincing.

Copies of the pamphlets may be obtained by writing Jeffrey L. Buller, Chair, CPL, School of Arts and Sciences, Georgia Southern University, Landrum Box 8242, Statesboro, Georgia 30460-8142.



Classical Racism (Continued a Pagina Nona)

The event is usually referred to by classicists as "The Greek Miracle." One day, because of the fertility of the people, Olympus smiled on Athens. Suddenly all Culture broke loose—a pure Aryan achievement, basically undiluted by lesser civilizations.

Any suggestions that there may have been Afro-Asiatic roots behind the Glory of Greece have generally been quickly dismissed—until now. Now, a series of books entitled *Black Athena* is being published by Prof. Martin Bernal, and classicists everywhere are having to deal with the charges that Aryan prejudices have colored classical studies Caucasian for centuries.

[For an interesting discussion of this issue, see articles in the Sept./Oct. *ARCHAEOLOGY*.]

CAVEANT EMPTOR VENDORQVE

Chiurgus in Officio Est

The surgeon is in! If you have been putting off that needed surgery, wait no longer.

I have practiced surgery in the *officium* first established for *Archagathus Vulnerarius, Romae*, and am now ready to open my own practice here in Pompeii.

Have you been bothered with gallstones? They can now be surgically removed in my office. Do you have an injured limb that has become infected with gangrene? I can remove the infected portion of the limb at a joint so that you can regain use of the remaining portion.

Enlarged *uvulae* can now be surgically removed in my office, and fractured bones can be extracted while you wait.

Emergency cuts and serious wounds can be treated either by ligature or by cauterization at no extra charge.

Patients are advised to drink several *pocula* of *vinum punum* prior to arriving for any surgical procedure.

If you do not need surgery, but are suffering from a dislocated shoulder, my office is equipped with an *ambe* that will have you feeling better in a few hours.

Pre-payment is required of all patients.

(Ask about my special rates for annual visits to your farm or villa to treat any members of your *familia rustica* that may need medical attention.)

Camifex Chiurgus, in Foro Triangulari, Pompeiis.

Epos Babylonicum Denuo Typis Exscriptum

The Epic of Gilgamesh, the world's oldest known epic, is now available in a new edition featuring a verse rendition, original illustrations and an illustrated introduction.

Professor Danny P. Jackson created the verse rendition, and original illustrations were created by Thom Kapheim who illustrated *Prometheus Bound*. The book is available in three editions.

- A) Library edition: hardbound, 15 four-color illustrations \$35.00
 - B) Deluxe edition: softbound, 15 four-color illustrations \$15.00
 - C) Student edition: softbound, b/w illus. \$4.95
- Bolchazy-Carducci Publishers, 1000 Brown St., Unit 101, Wauconda, IL 60084 (708) 526-4344

Te Fidibus Docebo

If you have ever dreamed of being the life of the *convivium*, I can help make that dream come true. Whether your goal is to become an accomplished *fidicen* or *fidicina* or a famous *citharoedus* or *citharoeda*, I will work with you. Group or private lessons available.

Group classes for slaves organized monthly. Money back guarantee if your slave can not provide an evening's music after our one month training session.

Ludus Symphoniacus, Clivus Pullius, Romae.

Libelli Illustrati Utiles ad Discendum

If you have not seen the colorful magazines called *ADULESCENS* and *IUVENIS*, you may be interested in investigating these European Language Institute publications.

These 20-24 page magazines are published monthly, October to May. All the texts are in Latin.

The magazines are an attempt to provide similar materials for Latin students that are available to students of modern foreign languages.

For more information, contact Midwest European Publications, Inc., Subscription Services, 824 Noyes St., Evanston, IL 60201 (708) 866-6262

Gallos Britannosque Invitamus ad Venerationem

If you are a Gaul or Briton spending time in Rome this month, you are invited to join us for the sacred Druid services in honor of Sambain.

Join us on *Pridie Kal. Nov.* in the *Campus Viminalis, solis occasu*.

Bonfires will be lit precisely at sunset. Ceremonial dancing will commence once all worshippers have completed purification rites.

Serpent's egg talismen may be purchased prior to the ceremonies.

A Chief Druid from the sacred groves on the island of Mona will light the holy bonfires and serve as Master of Dancing. Visitors welcome.

Vice Versa

OUR TIME TRAVELER STILL DREZ FROM HIS TRIP IS COMPLETELY EXHAUSTED.

HE IS UNAWARE OF HIS 2,000 YEAR LEAP INTO THE FUTURE...

SLIGHTLY HE WILL BE GIVEN CLUES AS TO HIS FATE.

HIS FIRST-AID SPENDING JAPANESE IMPORT A LITTLE TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!!

MY HEAD FEELS LIKE IT'S ABOUT TO EXPLODE

WHAT WAS THAT BRIGHT FLASH OF LIGHT???

I DON'T REMEMBER THIS HARD BLACK SURFACE...

CAESAR!!!



Classic Cachinnatio

1 See, Paris... I'll give you POWER!!

2 Ethen! Paris' best friend, London, looked on with jealousy the fortunate look Paris was given...

3 O, my honey... surely you want POWER?!

4 O, London! I deserve that watermelon!

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FOR THE MOST BEAUTIFUL LADY!

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IF YOU GIVE ME THE APPLE, Paris, I will give to you the most beautiful woman in the world, Helen!

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ORIGIN AND HIS SPECIES

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Pompeiana, Inc.

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.

Pompeiana, Inc. is governed by a Board of Directors which meets annually or in special session as needed. An annual meeting for adult and contributing members is held in Indianapolis on the 4th Saturday of September.

Bernard F. Barcio, LHD, serves as the Executive Director.

The Pompeiana Newsletter

I.S.S. # 08925941

The Pompeiana Newsletter is the only international newsletter devoted exclusively to the promotion of the study of Latin at the secondary school level which is published monthly during the school year.

Each month, September through May, 15,000 copies of the Pompeiana Newsletter are printed and mailed to members and Latin classes throughout the U.S.A. and Canada, and to schools in Australia, Europe, and Africa.

The Pompeiana Newsletter is a membership benefit for Adult and Contributing Members. Teachers who are members of Pompeiana may purchase classroom orders of the newsletter for their students.

Membership Enrollment Form, 1992-1993

The cost of memberships varies because of the expense involved in mailing the Pompeiana Newsletter as a monthly membership benefit. All Prices are in U.S. dollars. Memberships run for one year, July 1 thru June 30.

U.S.A. - \$15

Australia - \$35; Canada - \$17;

England & Europe - \$26; South Africa - \$35.

Name: _____

School: _____

Country: _____

Classroom Subscription Order Form 1992-1993

All classroom orders must be sent c/o of a current teacher-member of Pompeiana, Inc. at a school address. A minimum classroom order of 6 copies is required.

Per student rates in U.S. Dollars:

U.S.A.: 1-50 = @ \$3.75; 51 or more = @ \$3.50

Australia: Air = @ \$23, Surface = @ \$10; Canada: @ \$5;

England/Europe: Air = @ \$6.50, Surface = @ \$5;

South Africa: Air = @ \$23, Surface = @ \$10.

Please send _____ copies @ \$ _____ c/o the teacher member listed on the enrollment form above.

Pompeiana, Inc.
6026 Indianola Ave.
Indianapolis, IN 46220-2014

Let Pompeiana Put Your Name in Print

Items submitted for publication in the Pompeiana Newsletter should be typed or computer set and sent to:

The Editor

Pompeiana Newsletter

6026 Indianola Ave.

Indianapolis, IN 46220-2014

Students submitting work should include the name of their Latin teacher and the name and address of the school they attend.

What may be submitted

1. Original poems/articles in English or Latin (+ Eng. trans.)
2. Special interest photos or news reports of Latin activities.
3. Latin reviews of Movies or Movie Stars, Musical, Sports, or Political Figures. (English translations required for proofing.)
4. Summaries or reviews of articles published elsewhere, complete with references to original author, title of publication, date, and page numbers.
5. Learning games and puzzles, complete with solutions.
6. 300-400 word, cleverly written essays about anything Roman. These may be serious or tongue-in-cheek parodies.

Pompeiana attempts to publish as much submitted work as possible. It does not pay spontaneous contributors.

Latin . . . Your Best Educational Investment

AUXILIA MAGISTRIS

(These solutions 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 students.)

14.

Carmina Optima

1. HUMPIN' AROUND, Bobby Brown
2. STAY, Shakespeare's Sister
3. MOVE THIS, Technotronic Featuring Ya Kid K
4. COME AND TALK TO ME, Jodeci
5. THE ONE, Elton John
6. JUMP AROUND, House of Pain
7. KEEP ON WALKIN', CeCe Peniston
8. ALL I WANT, Toad the Wet Sprocket
9. SOMETIMES LOVE JUST AIN'T ENOUGH, Patty Smyth
10. SHE'S PLAYING HARD TO GET, Hi-Five

15.

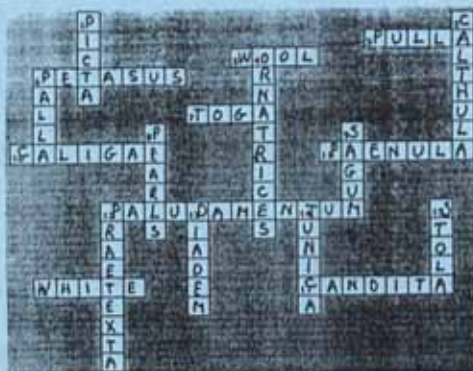
Travelling Match Game

1. R
2. J
3. D
4. Q
5. I
6. H
7. K
8. E
9. B
10. M
11. C
12. L
13. F
14. N
15. A
16. O
17. G
18. P

16.



17.



18.

Famous Latin Sayings

1. COGITO ERGO SUM
2. TEMPUS FUGIT

19.

Libri Optimi

1. GERALD'S GAME, Stephen King
2. PELICAN BRIEF, John Grisham
3. SILENT PASSAGE, Gail Sheehy
4. DIANA: HER TRUE STORY, Andrew Morton
5. RETURN TO LOVE, Marianne Williamson
6. MEASURE OF OUR SUCCESS, Marian Wright Edelman
7. THE FIRM, John Grisham
8. THE SUM OF ALL FEARS, Tom Clancy
9. ME: STORIES OF MY LIFE, Katherine Hepburn

20.



21.

Roman Courts

1. JURIS CONSULTUS
2. JUDEX
3. CENTUMVIRI
4. PRAETOR
5. CONDEMNARE
6. ABSOLVERE
7. NON LIQUET
8. BASILICA JULIA
9. LAUDATORES
10. DELATORES

ANSWER: COUNSELORS

22.

Well-Turned Phrases

1. I
2. C
3. A
4. F
5. D
6. J
7. E
8. B
9. L
10. N
11. O
12. K
13. G
14. H
15. M

23.

Getting to the Root of the Matter

1. G
2. K
3. J
4. M
5. B
6. T
7. A
8. R
9. P
10. E
11. O
12. I
13. Q
14. H
15. N
16. L
17. S
18. D
19. C
20. F

24.

Paganus Scramble

- * TITUS T.
- * SERVILIUS Ser.
- * MARCUS M.
- * QUINTUS Q.
- * TIBERIUS T.
- * AULUS A.
- * SEPTIMIUS Sep.
- * GAIUS G.
- * DECIMUS D.
- * MANIUS M.
- * CALPURNIUS C.
- * PUBLIUS P.
- * LUCIUS L.
- * SPURIUS Sp.

25.

Picturae Moventes

1. Unforgiven
2. Single White Female
3. Rapid Fire
4. Death Becomes Her
5. Christopher Columbus
6. A League of Their Own
7. 3 Ninjas
8. Pet Semetary 2
9. Sister Act
10. Housekeeper

26.

The Twelve Caesars

1. F
2. K
3. H
4. A
5. L
6. B
7. J
8. C
9. D
10. I
11. G
12. E

27.

Musical Match

1. F
2. H
3. A
4. E
5. B
6. I
7. H
8. D
9. G
10. C

How Well Did You Read?

1. Cincinnati, Ohio
2. In the Campus Viminalis.
3. Puerulus (a little boy)
4. To clean his room
5. Paestum
6. The Samnites
7. Odeum
8. The Great Pumpkin
9. Ludi Plebei
10. The names for the notes supposedly came

28.

The Emperor's New Clothes

Because of the length of this story in English and because of its general availability in all public libraries, no English version is provided here.

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