





Quis est heros qui patriam nostram servavit?

Ubi est dux qui patriam nostram ad prosperitatem ducet?

Quoque anno quarto cives Americani comitia habent ut praesidem novum eligant.

Sicut in temporibus antiquis hodie sunt multi candidati qui initio praesidis officium petunt, sed pauci supersunt ad comitia ultima.

Hoc anno cives Americani habent tres candidatos ex quibus unus dux eligendus est. Unus candidatus, ab Optimatibus nominatus, est Georgius Frutex qui nunc officium tenet. Candidatus alter, a Popularibus nominatus, est Guillelmus Clintonensis qui est proconsul in Arkansa. Candidatus tertius est negotiator Texiensis qui habet quam maximam pecuniam. Nomen huic candidato tertio est Rossus Pero.

Cuiusque candidati suffragatores credunt suum candidatum futurum esse praesidem optimum pro patria nostra. Saepo hi suffragatores sperant se obtenturos beneficia politica si candidatus suus eligatur.

In America sicut in Roma et in Graecia antiqua cives possunt transferre potestatem ab alio duce ad alium sine bello. In comitiis quisque civis suffragium ferre potest et hoc modo dux novus eligi potest.

Regere patriam non est facile. Quisque candidatus credit se habere consilia optima ad Americam

adiuvandam. Alius candidatus credit vectigalia nova imponenda esse. Alius credit vectigalia minora imponenda esse. Tertius credit alios duos candidatos errare, et solum se cognoscere quo modo patria nostra servari possit.

Alii suffragatores suffragia sua pro optimo candidato ferent; alii suffragia sua contra candidatos malos ferent. Pauci, quibus nullus candidatus placet, suffragia sua non ferent.

Quia America est patria libera, cives pro quolibet suffragia sua ferre possunt. Non in calamitate erunt, sed debebunt vivere cum viro ab omnibus civibus electo.

Quis est praeses proximus? Nunc tres viri dicunt, "Ego sum Praeses." Mox autem omnes cives loquentur quando suffragia sua ferent in comitiis. Tunc erit solus unus praeses, unus heros, unus "Spartacus."

## Shopping Malls: Modern Replacements for Ancient Baths

It seems as though every couple of months we read about another great shopping mall that is opening somewhere in the United States or Canada — each one bigger and more grandiose than the last. The last one featured in the news contained a mini-amusement park and an aquarium as well as acres and acres of stores and shops and movies and restaurants and who knows what all else.

The mall has become a leisure center for modern

denizens of major cities. First people decide to go to the mall. They may or may not have something specific in mind to do when they get there. They just know that that is where they want to be. Once they get there, they'll decide what to do. It may well depend upon whom they meet and what is happening.

*Nil Novi Sub Sole* — once again, the Romans did it first, and they may even have done it better than we have yet to do it.

One of the larger leisure centers built in ancient Rome occupied almost 1.3 million square feet, just short of 30 acres. Like modern mall "hangers," Romans went to their leisure centers, called baths, to "hang," to see and be seen. Some went to exercise (cf. modern mall walkers and jazzercise enthusiasts), some went to read at libraries established in the baths (cf. modern day browsing havens called book stores).

Ancient Romans also frequented the baths simply to luxuriate in surroundings that were ennobling and uplifting. They could enjoy halls decorated with exotic marble, grandiose mosaic floors, art work, decorations, and people to wait on them and make them feel important. No matter how poor their personal living conditions, when they were at the baths, they felt important, uplifted and special.

For all these same reasons modern folks hit the malls today. The malls are luxurious. Let's face it. At a mall people are surrounded by splendor, lights, activities and excitement. Everything is new and clean and inviting. People are glad to see you. They wait on you hand and foot. They make you feel good.

It was for these very same reasons that the luxury theaters were built during the depression years in the United States. Poor people could go there and feel ennobled. Surrounded by luxury, they could, for a little while, at least, enjoy the life style of the rich and famous. Malls provide the same luxury today. The baths filled the need in ancient Rome.

And so, once again, the more things change, the more they stay the same. See ya' at the baths; see ya' in the movies; see ya' at the mall.

[Editor's note: Readers wanting more information on Roman baths may want to consult *Baths and Bathing in Classical Antiquity*, by Filaret Yegul (The MIT Press) reviewed on p. 9 of the *New York Times Book Review*, 9/6/92. Thanks to Shirley Vogel Meister of Indianapolis for bringing the review to our attention.]

## Three \$1,000 Scholarships to Study Latin Offered

The Department of Foreign Languages and Literatures at Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Indiana, is pleased to announce its annual competition for three \$1,000 scholarships to be awarded to freshmen students planning to major in Latin. The awards will be given on the basis of merit rather than on financial need, and will be renewable for four years as long as the scholarship holder maintains a B average and remains a Latin major.

Application forms must be submitted by November 15, 1992.

Any student interested should call Professor Randa Duvick, head of the Department of Foreign Languages and Literatures, at (219) 464-5344 and request an application form immediately. Because of the short turn around time, students may want to communicate via a FAX so they can meet the November 15th deadline. The Valparaiso FAX number is (219) 464-5381.

Scholarship finalists will be selected on the basis of this application form. Finalists will then be asked to take a foreign language test which will be administered on the campus of Valparaiso University on Saturday, January 16, 1993. If a finalist is unable to travel to Valparaiso at that time, a test will be mailed to that student's foreign language teacher under whose supervision it will be administered.

## ROMAN TIMES

### Zeus Comments on Deadly Virus

By Brian Rotter, Eighth Grade Latin Student of LeaAnn Osburn, Barrington Middle School Barrington, Illinois.

Chicago, Illinois — Zeus the king of the gods was taking a drink of water at Buckingham Fountain when I had the chance to talk to him about our world. Yes, this is the same Zeus who, millions of years ago, was married to the goddess of marriage, Hera. This is the god known to the Romans as Jupiter, the one in whose honor they started the Olympics.

During this exclusive interview, Zeus told me the story of his relationship with Io, the young female goddess he later turned into a heifer to protect from his jealous wife. Later, Zeus also admitted to this reporter that he was the father of Io's young son, Epaphus.

Because of Zeus' reputation as a god about town, I dared to bring up a sensitive topic. "You were really lucky back then that there wasn't any worry about AIDS," I said.

To my surprise, Zeus handled the statement quite casually. I then asked him what he thought about Magic Johnson and the HIV virus.

"I am very very shocked about Magic just as everyone else probably is. You know, as king of the gods, even I need to be careful so I don't get the HIV virus."

Zeus went on to say, "I've watched you earthlings for millions of years and, frankly, I'm surprised you're not all dead from all your life-threatening diseases. I hope you people learn how to deal with these diseases, not just to save yourselves, but to save the human race."

Before Zeus left Buckingham Fountain, he told me to encourage people to learn the facts about AIDS. He concluded by saying, "If it can happen to me, it can happen to anyone, even you."





# Roga Me Aliquid



Cara Matrona,

I can hardly believe it! My *pater* invited me to recline with him at *cena* last night. After the *secunda mensa* was served he announced to several of his friends that were dining with us that his son would be taking the *toga virilis* in the spring. I was congratulated by everyone. My *pater* instructed our *tricliniarches* to pour undiluted wine for everyone, including me. We drank several toasts to my health and success, and then I was dismissed from the *triclinium*. I was a little dizzy, but I couldn't tell whether it was from the wine or from the excitement of the announcement.

At any rate, my head has now cleared, and I am writing to ask you what I'll be getting into. We are not a patrician family, but we are not poor either. My friends tell me that our family is a member of the *Equites* class.

*Matrona*, I know that means our family is in the middle of society somewhere, but I'm not exactly sure what it will mean for me. What will be my status? What will be my responsibilities? What should I know to be a good and respected member of the *Equites*?

*Virilem Togam Sumptuosam, Ostiae*

Care Sumptuosam,

*Gratulationes tibi etiam ego ago!* You have every right to be excited. This will be one of the most important steps in your life.

You didn't tell me what business your *pater* owns in Ostia, but I assume he is doing quite well to live in such a thriving import center. I always enjoy visiting Ostia. The mosaics that decorate the entrances to the various businesses have always fascinated me. Not only do they add color to the streets, they also reveal the variety of business enterprises available to customers.

In case you don't know, being a member of the *Equites* class primarily means that you are a successful businessman. Of course, in the beginning, you will be riding on your *Pater's* tunic tails, but, eventually, he will be turning his business over to you if you are his oldest son. I assume you are, or he wouldn't have made such an event out of announcing your *scriptio* so far in advance.

Almost 200 years ago, before the time of the Gracchi, being a member of the *Equites* simply meant that you could afford a horse that was trained for battle and that you had enough refinement to serve as a member of the cavalry when the military was called out to defend the country. By the time the Gracchi were in power, this group of people had become recognized as a distinct class of Roman society with special financial, political and social status. That's pretty much the way the *Equites* are regarded today.

Your *pater* is, no doubt, quite wealthy. I know he had to be worth at least 400,000 *sesterces* to have been accepted among the *Equites* in the first place.

As a member of the *Equites* you will be voting with a special group on election days. You'll have to observe very carefully the voting protocol so you don't get out of line. When you enter your voting enclosure, you will notice that there is a definite order determined by age and wealth as to who gets to vote first. Because everyone's vote is announced publicly before the next person casts his ballot, you will be expected to take your cue from your betters and to vote accordingly. If you are wise, you won't violate this protocol.

As a member of the *Equites* you will find yourself being a *client* to several patricians. This is an important honor. The patricians will respect your wealth and your business sense and will depend on your help so they can control the votes in the senate.

You'll get some nice perks once you become a full-fledged enrollee. Your *pater* will buy you a special gold ring that only *Equites* are allowed to wear. You'll be allowed to wear tunics decorated with *clavi angustii*. Perhaps the most prestigious perk you will get to enjoy is having fourteen special rows of seating reserved for your class at all theatrical, arena or circus events. These fourteen rows are right next to the senatorial zone. Not only do you get the respect and envy of the *plebs* sitting in the rows behind you, but you also are in a position to make some very advantageous contacts among the senators.

I must caution you that being a member of the *Equites* is not a permanent condition. Once you take over your business, you must be very careful not to lose the family fortune. If your family wealth ever falls below 400,000 *sesterces*, the town *Censores* will remove your name from the roster during the next census.

As you see, there are responsibilities as well as honors that come with the *toga virilis*. *Bonam fortunam tibi ago.*

## My Longest Journey

By Kate Nowak, Latin I Student of Margaret M. Curran, Orchard Park High School, Orchard Park, New York

He heaves his sword to mine  
I can feel my energy drain.  
But I have crossed that line  
Between a chance and hopeless strain.

I lay upon the ground  
The blood flows silently from my chest.  
I can faintly hear the cheering sound  
Of the man who put me to rest.

A cold, it washes over me,  
The Styx, I'm indescribably numb.  
Now I finally get to see  
Hades, the place to which I'll come.

My fate, it is in question  
After taking Charon's ride.  
My regrets, too many to mention.  
Will Hades see my side?

I look back upon my life,  
On all my past mistakes.  
I caused many grief and strife,  
I can't go back and heal their aches.

The decision will be made,  
Under Hades' rule I must wait.  
Elysian Fields, the good brigade,  
Or Tartarus, punishment, my fate.

Maybe the beautiful Persephone  
Will overlook my faults.  
And convince the powers that be  
To keep me from Tartarus' vaults.

I respectfully approach  
And appeal to the divine.  
She seems a helpful coach  
To help in my short time.

She asks to hear the tale  
Of my greatest regret.  
I reply "To Corinth I did sail,  
An adulterer, the worst I've met."

She understands my grief,  
And my sorrow toward my wife.  
"You are not a killer or a thief,  
And did not lead a terrible life."

The time of judgment came  
Under Hades' commanding hand.  
With his love's advice he removed my blame  
And sent me to the virtuous land.

I am thankful, now my life is a blur  
I wait for my wife here to be.  
She was truer than any before her,  
I trust that she still thinks of me.

## All Roads Really Do Lead to Rome!

It's always a shocker to be driving along a little back road and come upon a road marker that says ROME 10 mi. After a quick reality check, we realize that we have simply found ourselves on one of the many roads that lead to Rome, U.S.A.

(Continued in Pagina Quarta)

## "Legum servi sumus ut liberi esse possimus" (We are slaves of laws so that we might be free)

By Sarah Cornell, Latin II Student of Mrs. K.A. Sullivan, Oakmont Regional High School, Ashburnham, Mass.

The basis of democracy is "freedom." Even in the Rome of Cicero, the author of this quote, freedom was something for which to strive, and the right to vote, a treasured one. Now, what is a twentieth century American, proud of her freedom, supposed to think about when Cicero tells her she's not as free as she thinks—indeed, that she is a "slave to laws"?

Her immediate reaction might be to say, "No way! I can do whatever I want—it's a free country, ain't it?" But one must realize that if a Democracy were truly a free system, there would be no restrictions, no mandates, and no laws; in other words, there would be anarchy, a wild free-for-all in which only the "fittest" (meaning "the most cutthroat and underhanded") survived.

In the Old Testament, Moses had the immense honor and responsibility of proclaiming God's Ten Commandments from Mt. Sinai. When he did this, the Jews were in a sorry state; gambling was rampant, murder not uncommon, infidelity to be expected, and hatred an everyday emotion. Moses presented to these "Chosen Ones" two tablets, onto which he had chiseled ten simple laws. Among them were "Love thy neighbor as thyself," "Thou shalt not kill," "Thou shalt not commit adultery," and "Thou shalt not steal." Though simple, these were meant as wise pieces of advice for all men, not only for God's "chosen" ones. It has been important throughout the Judeo-Christian tradition for man to follow these commandments. If he did, he might aspire to ascend to Heaven when he died, a place of everlasting freedom. If he failed, he might be sentenced to eternal damnation. Anyone presented with that choice would surely prefer the option of Heaven and of freedom; but to get to Heaven, one has always had to obey the laws of the Lord, the Ten Commandments.

In the present time, we are faced with the same question: Would we prefer to be free, or to be sentenced to prison and stripped of all our rights and privileges? Certainly even the men on death row would opt for freedom, since they know first-hand the results of breaking the most fundamental laws.

Today the laws of the United States are much more elaborate than the Ten Commandments. They regulate every nook and cranny of our lives, and often are as trivial as leash laws for pets, noise limits, and door height requirements. But on the other hand, we have laws that protect us from unfair trial, insufficient wages, dangerous working conditions, and monopolies.

It is most important that a society obey all its laws, even the most confining ones, so that it can preserve the fundamental rights to life, to liberty, to the pursuit of happiness, and to the vote, by which we have the power to change these laws.

For two hundred years, the United States has thrived because of a special breed of man—the breed that would prefer to be slaves of their own laws rather than be slaves of the laws of another.

It has been noted that there are approximately 50,000 laws on the books which do nothing other than attempt to enforce the Ten Commandments.

## An Augur Named Schmoze

By Catharine Norman, Kirsti Ikavalko and Jackie Esmonde, Latin Students of David Fontaine, Waterloo Collegiate, Waterloo, Ontario, Canada

There once was an augur named Schmoze  
Who observed the flight pattern of crows.  
He became hypnotized  
And they picked out his eyes  
And his brain was removed through his nose.  
So into the Tiber that flows  
His body was thrown without clothes  
As he floated downstream  
You could hear people scream  
While crocodiles ate off his toes.

## Letters To The Editor

"While on a flight from Chicago to Canada, I came across an interesting article that reminded me of the days I spent in Latin class in high school. While I can't speak or read Latin fluently, I can pick out many phrases and words. My Latin language background has helped me to decipher unfamiliar words and made German and Russian language studies much easier."

"I will never forget the time that I spent in Latin class. My teacher definitely went beyond what was expected of 'normal' teachers. I was also glad to hear that my younger sister had an opportunity to take two years of Latin in high school."

Mike "Achilles" Garvey  
Carmel H.S. Class of '85  
Purdue University B.S.M.E. '90

"I continue to be amazed at the amounts of the Latin language and Roman history making their way to the printed page. Whether I read Erich Segal's *Acts of Faith*, Andrew Greeley's *Wages of Sin*, or Barry Reed's *The Choice*, I am always confronted with allusions to mythology and the history of everyone from Boadicea to Caesar. Incredibly, the Latin language itself survives in novels other than Colleen McCullough's scholarly works. It is indeed a powerful reminder of what a good classical education can mean to the reader of all types of literature. Everyone should study Latin—no matter if it is in the elementary, middle, high school, or college years. The Latin language should be available to all at all levels. Think of the benefits."

Betty Whittaker  
Carmel, Indiana

## A Modern Atalanta

## Another Rush

By Molly Buckley, Latin III Student of  
Mrs. K.A. Sullivan, Oakmont Regional  
High School, Ashburnham, Mass.

The alarm rang, she quickly reached over and shut it off in record time. She then poked the large lump next to her. "Wake up sweetie. You can have the shower first."

"Umm, Errr, Thanks" the ungrateful, exceptionally deep voice replied. He was up, like a flash heading for the shower.

She then quickly started her race with the clock. She made her bed, laid out her clothes which she would change into later. Out of the master bedroom she sprang, knocking on doors to her left, then right, then left again. As she did this, she yelled "Up, all of you, -p! Dad will be out in a few minutes, then it will be your turn. I know there are six of you, but no fights today. I'll be starting breakfast downstairs. Now, everyone, up!"

Downstairs in the kitchen, it was a whirlwind of coffee, juice, toast, cereal, milk, sugar, spoons, knives, butter, apples, bread, peanut butter, jelly, chips, cookies, and change for school milk. Soon they would start to come, and everything had to be perfect. He came first in his suit and tie. He would take his cup and toast as he was heading for the door never even slowing down to talk. A kiss goodbye was never a thought in his mind. With him out the door, she knew the others would come. They always did.

"Now, please don't make me wait for them" shrieked Nieme the oldest at age 17. "I'll be late. I just can't wait. they will have to take the bus." She grabbed the toast, drank the juice and made sure to grab one of the brown bags on the counter. Nate and Rick came together. Being so close in age, they did everything together. Often getting in trouble together. They sat down and waited for her to serve them. She rapidly observed this and hurried over with toast and bowls. They briskly shoveled food into their mouths and they were off to the bus stop. Nate forgot to take a brown bag as he left. Rick took two and threw one to him as they went down the driveway. With them gone it was half over. Three down, three to go. The two girls were next to enter, bickering about some hair brush. She quickly quieted them down with some juice, then some toast. By the time they remembered to bring it up again, they were heading out the door brown bags in hand. Last but not

(Continued in Pagina Quinta)

## Sports Review

Heavy Weight Title  
Determined in Sicily

By Jerry Kontos, Latin Student of Linda Kennedy,  
Bishop McGinness High School,  
Winston-Salem, North Carolina

Welcome, this is Tribonius Gangus coming live from Anchises Arena. Today's main event features the great Trojan fighter Dares, who is best known for his championship match a few weeks ago against the mighty Butes. Dares will be facing the old but powerful Entellus, who has been absent from the boxing circuit for a few years, but who still poses as a powerful threat to Dares.

The bell has just rung, so hold on to your seats because this is going to be the match of the century. Both fighters are now just wandering around the arena probing each other. It seems to me that Dares is quicker on foot and more reliant on his youth, but Entellus is bigger and more powerful even if he is a little slower, weak in the knees, and definitely out of condition.

Both fighters are now throwing jabs and punches, but neither seems to be making contact.

Look out! Dares has just unleashed a series of lightning quick blows to the ribs and forehead of his opponent, but to no avail. Entellus has supreme balance and remains steadfast in his position.

Wait a minute, sports fans, Entellus is getting ready to throw his first mighty punch. Whoosh! An air punch! Dares was too quick for Entellus. He anticipated the blow and quickly avoided it. Entellus put so much momentum into that air punch that he has fallen to the ground and at the moment is being helped up and tended to by his manager, Acestes, himself.

Look out, sports fans, Entellus is up and he's furious. He's pushing his manager Acestes out of the way, and he's going after Dares in a fit of rage.

A right, then a left, another right. Entellus is hitting pay dirt with every blow. The once quick and youthful Dares is now struggling to stand up and, yes, that is blood dripping from his chin.

Holy Cyclops, sports fans, this isn't a fight any longer—this is murder. In my judgement the referee Acestes should stop this atrocity. Dares can't take much more of this brutal punishment.

Wait, Acestes is entering the arena and, fortunately for Dares, he's calling the fight. After all those years in retirement, Entellus has come back to championship boxing the prize bullock from which he will make his victor's belt!

There goes poor Dares being carried off to the locker room on a stretcher with his head loosely flopping and as he spits out blood and teeth.

Well, there you have it, sports fans, once again age triumphs over youth. For WSPQR this is Trebonius Gregus saying *Vale* to you from the Anchises Arena on Sicily. Remember—if a party is in your plans, always pick a designated helmsman. *Valete, Omnes!*

Pompeiiana Personae Presenters  
Reaching Out

October was a busy month for Pompeiiana's Personae Presenters who shared their talents both with the TI-IN Educational Television Network and with the Dallas, Texas, Museum of Art.

Diane Werblo, presenter of the *Persona Diana Paulina*, a Pompeian Clothier, travelled to Dallas, Texas, to help the Museum of Art prepare for its exhibit of Etruscan Art scheduled for the near future. Werblo helped research clothing and a presentation that can be used by museum docents to guide visitor's through the exhibit "in character."

Bernard Barcio, LHD, Director of Pompeiiana, Inc., travelled to San Antonio, Texas, to present a two-hour workshop on *Persona Development* which was broadcast live to nationwide subscribers to the TI-IN Network of Educational Television. Barcio also presented two live enrichment programs (*Marcus, Citizen of Pompeii* and *Fabius the Tribune*) for student subscribers across the nation.

## Masada

A Perfect Multi-Dimensional  
Learning Experience

"Sil-va! Sil-va! Sil-va!"

Once you've seen the epic film, the chant lingers in your subconscious.

"Sil-va! Sil-va! Sil-va!"

Flavius Silva, Vespasian's commander in charge of flushing a rebel group of Jewish Zealots from an aggrandized natural fortress known as Masada, might easily be a perfect Roman hero. He represents *constantia, clementia, pietas, virtus, industria, gravitas* and *severitas*. Some might question his *disciplina* because of his portrayed dependence on *vinum* in the film, but the reality of history suggests that the commander of the siege against Masada certainly had to be a well-disciplined soldier.

Exposure to the movie *Masada* could well be the beginning of the perfect multi-dimensional learning experience for any student or teacher of Latin.

Once a viewer's interest in the story has been whetted by the movie, the novel that inspired the movie can be read. It is called *The Antagonists* by Ernest K. Gann.

Then there is the fascination of the archaeological evidence surrounding the whole episode. Just when a viewer/reader begins to believe that the whole story is good fiction, s/he can read the article entitled "Arms and the Man" by Jodi Magness that appeared in the July/August 1992 issue of *Biblical Archaeology Review* and realize how verifiably real the whole episode was.

For a few lucky individuals, the whole learning experience can be brought to its logical conclusion by actually visiting the site of Masada. The remains of the fortifications and palaces built on top of Masada are still preserved. It's possible to get to the top and look down on the plain below where eight fortified camps were built under the direction of Flavius Silva before a six-foot thick circumvallation wall, complete with watch towers, was built around the entire hill. The famous Roman ramp is also still clearly visible.

Of course, for the truly scholarly, it is also possible to read an almost first hand account of the whole episode of Masada in the histories written by Flavius Josephus. Josephus was a commander of Jewish forces who sustained a forty-seven day siege by the troops of Vespasian in Iotapata before Roman troops attacked Jerusalem. Josephus' life was spared when he surrendered to Vespasian. Josephus was actually present with Vespasian's son, Titus, at the siege of Jerusalem. Afterwards, he accompanied Titus to Rome where he was treated as a free man and a client of the Flavian family from whom he got his *praenomen*.

Josephus wrote a series of histories about the Jewish people and their wars with the Romans. He wrote in Hebrew and then translated his work into Greek. Several excellent English translations of his histories are available.

It is a rare treat to have this much material available for such an in-depth and multi-dimensional learning experience concerning an episode in history that occurred over 1,900 years ago.

MATT CULPIN'S

© TEMPORA, O MORES!

INDEPENDENT TASTE-TESTS  
CONFIRM: CERBERUS PREFERS  
"ALPO" OVER THE OTHER  
LEADING BRAND 2-to-1.





## Acraea Falls

Submitted by Donna Gerard, Dallas, Texas

The city Criteras looked so friendly. People were always chatting in its streets. A slave could always bring home a large pitcher of cool, clean water, and a husband could always come home to a hearty meal.

The ruler of Criteras was Queen Patrina, the mother of a little girl named Acraea who was loved by all.

As it happened, Acraea's favorite place to go to be alone was beside a cliff where there was a pond. She would eat the Nymphaea Alba water lilies brought to her by the water nymphs themselves.

According to a local legend Queen Patrina had been out by this very pond a couple of weeks before the birth of Acraea. She had felt thirsty and had sipped a few handfuls of the pond's tasty water. As it happened, it was at that exact time that Ceres, overjoyed with the beauty of the day, had let a tear of happiness fall into the water that Patrina was drinking. It was because of this that Queen Patrina's unborn child, Acraea, was destined to become very special.

Many years later a young hero came to the palace of Criteras and asked for an audience with the Queen.

"Your highness," said the young hero, "I have been to the Oracle in search of help. My city has lived through a terrible drought, and now the soil won't let anything grow. The Oracle advised that the only solution was to bring a princess named Acraea of Criteras to my city and to have her shed a tear upon my land. Where that tear drop falls I am to plant an olive seed. Then over night, when the whole city is asleep, olive trees and other vegetation will grow on my land. I have been further ordered to name the field Acraea in honor of the princess."

Queen Patrina responded, "Because this will save the lives of so many people, I will let my daughter go, but only if my daughter agrees," responded the Queen. She turned to the princess who nodded hesitatingly.

"Your ship has been torn up by the storm so we will provide you with a new one and lots of provisions. You may set sail tonight," said the Queen.

"I thank you, Your Majesty, and I pray that the gods will repay you for your kindness."

Acraea went with the young hero that night and arrived at a new land two days later. As requested, she wept over the land and soon many acres of vegetation had sprung up.

While she waited for the young hero to return her to Criteras, Princess Acraea met a little girl that lived there, and they became the best of friends although Acraea never learned the little girl's name.

Finally the day came when Acraea had to go back home, and she felt sad that she couldn't take her dear friend with her because she didn't know her friend's name, and no one could help her find her. Acraea vowed that in commemoration of their friendship she would never cut her hair as long as she lived.

When Acraea grew up, she became the queen and got married, but she never forgot her pledge of friendship. As she had promised, she never cut her hair. When she grew old, her hair became white and very long. It became so long that it took eight people many hours to comb it every morning.

One day, after Acraea had become a very old Queen, she was standing on the cliff above her favorite pond. She had let her hair down and the wind was blowing it over the cliff. It was so long that it reached to the pond below. Ceres saw her from above and was taken with the flowing beauty of her long white hair. Ceres also felt sorry that Acraea had been so sad over the loss of her friend for so many years, with no end in sight. She decided to put an end to Acraea's sadness while, at the same time preserve the beauty of her long, flowing hair.

The next day the people of Criteras couldn't find Acraea. They searched the cliff where she was last seen standing, but all they saw was a beautiful white waterfall flowing into the pond below.

## All Roads (Continued a Pagina Secunda)

You see, towns named Rome can be visited in Georgia, Illinois, Iowa, Mississippi, New York, Ohio and Pennsylvania. Indiana has both a Rome and a Rome City, and Texas, never to be outdone, has Roma! So, even in the U.S.A., all roads do lead to Rome.

Reading Other People's Mail  
A Great Way to Study History

By Frank J. Korn



As high school kids, most of us found history among the most tedious of subjects. All the apologetics of the serious, bespectacled, tweedy, elbow-patched teacher up in the front of the classroom failed to persuade us of history's value. Nor were we moved by the framed portraits of Washington and Lincoln, and the maps adorning the walls. History was, quite frankly, boring. Then, as the years passed, we all slowly but surely—perhaps even painfully—came around to recognizing the importance of knowing what had transpired on this planet before we got here. We began to agree with Cicero that "He who does not know the past is doomed to repeat it." In a more positive light, we saw the wisdom of Livy's words: "He lives twice who also enjoys the past." We developed a new respect—indeed almost an awe—for our old history or, in some cases, our Latin teacher, with his/her encyclopedic knowledge of the story of civilization. In fact, some of us came around to loving history so much that we made the teaching and writing of it our life's work, seeking constantly to make it interesting to others.

One winter day, as a young professor, I was browsing in an old book shop near the campus when I happened upon a volume entitled *The World's Great Letters*, published in 1940 by Simon and Schuster. I took a chance on it for seventy-five cents.

That evening, while the weather took a turn for the worse, I settled into my favorite chair, my dog Princess curled at my feet, and began thumbing through my new find. Within just a few minutes I felt an irresistible urge to echo Archimedes' shout of *Eureka!* "I've found it!" I had, at last, discovered an interesting, painless, delightful way to study the past—not in a clinically, dispassionately written textbook, not by taking copious notes dictated by blokes such as myself, but by mischievously, almost devilishly, opening up other people's mail.

And so I began to journey back through the misty depths of the ages via the correspondence of men and women who did so much to shape the course of human events in their time and in their particular fields. The thick volume, handsomely bound in red cloth, began to absorb me. Totally. I read, wide-eyed, the acrimonious exchange between Alexander of Macedonia and King Darius of Persia for the mastery of the world. When Alexander returned from Armenia, he pitched camp on the banks of the river Astukhus, threatening the position of Darius. Within a few days a courier delivered to the camp a letter from the Persian that opened rather bluntly: "From the capital of the King of the World. As long as the sun shines on the head of Alexander the Robber, let him know that the King of Heaven has bestowed on me the dominion of the Earth."

Alexander, underwhelmed, dispatched his reply: "I have resolved to meet you in battle and therefore am marching toward your realm. I send you (symbolically) a *kaffis* of mustard seed, that you may taste and acknowledge the bitterness of my victory; and, whereas, through presumption you have exalted yourself and pretend to be a Divinity on Earth, I am in reality your supreme lord."

As the snowstorm raging outside my window held out the promise of *Classes Cancelled* tomorrow, I flicked randomly through the pages. Soon I found myself involved, behind the scenes, in the Christian issue of Imperial Rome. Here was a poignant letter to the Emperor Trajan himself from one of his provincial governors, Pliny the Younger, asking advice on how to deal with practitioners of the forbidden cult. It was clear that Pliny—a refined, educated man—was loathe to punish people whose only crime was their embrace of a certain religion. Indeed, he seemed to agonize over the problem and to wish it would simply go away.

In Trajan's response I could see, between the lines, official Rome's unwritten position. The emperor advised the governor *not* to seek out Christians, *not* to conduct round-ups, but rather to try to look the other way; however, the emperor added, should Christians be brought before the governor, he must enforce the anti-Christian laws—but only after granting those

charged the opportunity to renounce their beliefs.

The next morning, free of teaching duties thanks to Mother Nature, I got up and read some more. That whole day was spent with *The World's Great Letters*. I've been reading out-dated mail ever since.

Saint Jerome, who lived from A.D. 340 to 420, saw the decline of mighty Rome before his very eyes. In a letter from him to a friend, I was treated to a vivid, first-hand account of the sack of Rome. Other letters in the collection gave me glimpses, from unusual vantage points, into later eras. Christopher Columbus, in a note to Gabriel Sanchez, treasurer of King Ferdinand of Spain, reported his first impressions of America.

Michelangelo's missive to the Chief Architect of the Vatican revealed the artist's negotiations with Pope Julius II to design a papal tomb that "will be a work without equal in all the world." In the same thick book there's an exchange of love letters between Henry VIII and the tragic Anne Boleyn. There's a letter from Sir Walter Raleigh to his wife, written just hours before he expected to be executed in the Tower of London. The very private thoughts of very public people shed new light for me on historical events. In a message to his comrade William Fleming, Thomas Jefferson lets us in on his thoughts as he prepares to draft the Declaration of Independence. Through the mail, General George Washington answers his critics in Congress, and from a cold, bleak hill at Valley Forge, he emotionally defends his ragged, dispirited troops.

The private life of Napoleon is bared through a cycle of correspondence with some of the women in his life—the Empress Josephine, the Countess Marie Walewska, and the Empress Marie Louise. There are letters discussing both public and private matters by dozens of individuals who helped to direct the course of humankind. Among the many correspondents to be found in my precious red book are Henry David Thoreau, Robert Browning and Elizabeth Barrett, Abraham Lincoln, Ralph Waldo Emerson, Friedrich Nietzsche, Tchaikovsky, Dostoevsky, Lenin, and Trotsky. Mark Twain's in there too, along with H. L. Mencken. Aaron Burr is present with his challenge to Alexander Hamilton.

Letter collections, I have found, make for more absorbing and eye-opening reading than all the novels on the *New York Times Best Sellers List*. In my private library there's also a cache of the letters of Marcus Tullius Cicero which afford me an insider's look at the political climate and the social mores of Republican Rome in the 1st Century B.C., as well as at the life styles of the rich and famous of that day. In these I read with keen interest all about the great statesman's political views and plans, as well as more mundane matters such as the interior decorating of his villa out in Tusculum (now Frascati) and the grapes on his property that yield a wonderful white wine.

On my shelves also reposes a collection of the letters of John Steinbeck. These enable me to trace his life from the early days as a struggling writer to the glory, Pulitzer Prize-winning days of *Grapes of Wrath*. In a letter to George Albee, another novelist, written from Salinas in 1933, Steinbeck complains that "writing is a lonely craft." Another favorite possession of mine is Svetlana Alliluyeva's *Twenty Letters To A Friend* which details, intimately, the horrors of the regime of her tyrant father, Joseph Stalin.

While I have numerous other epistolary tomes, I am always on the hunt for more. Whenever I get the time, I haunt the used-book stores of New Jersey and those of lower Manhattan. For, you see, I love to study history—by opening other people's mail.

## Greeks and Romans: Outdoor Culture vs. Indoor Culture

There I was, reading an excerpt entitled "Makers of Majestic Spaces" from *The Creators* by Daniel J. Boorstin that appeared in the 8/31-9/7/91 U.S. News and World Report, when it suddenly dawned on me.

I don't know why I hadn't ever put it into words before. I had certainly observed all the evidence. I had visited both Greece and Italy. I had stood in the theaters of both nations. I had even lectured on the very facts which now, suddenly, all fell into place. It was obvious. I had, in fact, known it all along, but I had just never said it in so many words:

The ancient Greeks were inherently an outdoor people, respectful of and close to nature.

The Romans, on the other hand, were an indoor people, a people not averse to recreating nature indoors to suit their own needs.

It was such an obvious realization that I was embarrassed that it took an excerpt from Daniel Boorstin to make me recognize what I already knew.

"The theaters," I thought to myself, "Just look at their theaters! It's all right there. The basic cultural differences in their mindsets are all revealed right there!" And I knew that, too. I lecture on it every year. The Greeks built their theaters in locations suggested by and complemented by nature. The Romans built theirs wherever they wanted them, even in the middle of flat, crowded, noisy cities.

Then there's the matter of their temples. Oh, I knew this too. Lecture topic # 265. The Greeks built their temples in locations where the divine presence of a god suggested itself, cf. Delphi. Once you've been there, you realize that if you were Apollo, that is where you would choose to be worshipped. The place suggests a divine presence. It's eerie.

Those mighty Romans, on the other hand, built their temples wherever they wanted them. The relationship to nature of the temple didn't matter to the Romans because, as Daniel Boorstin, points out, it was interior space that was the Roman forte.

For Greeks, a temple's exterior space was of maximum importance. The temple had to be suggested by its locale, blend in with it, and be complemented by it. A

Greek temple was designed to be viewed in its natural setting from a distance. That's why they had entasis (bulges in their column shafts) and slight rises in the centers of their "level" floors. These visual tricks enabled the temple to look straight and majestic from a distance. Exterior space was the essence of their architectural genius.

It's really quite simple. I'm glad I finally realized it.

The Greeks were basically an outdoors people, living and working in concert with nature.

The Romans were most at home indoors, where they could either block nature out or create their own indoor version of it.

*I knew that!*

### Journal Entry

#### Alecto's Venom

By Kim Roy, Latin III Student of Mrs. K.A. Sullivan, Oakmont Regional High School, Ashburnham, Mass.

As I looked down, I saw Latinus shake Aeneas' hand, and then he brought out his daughter, Lavinia. This was not a good sign. I wondered if Juno was watching. Later on I saw Aeneas' son, Ascanius, ordering people to build houses; it appeared they were setting up permanent residency. Juno would not be happy, not at all. She had tried just about everything in her power to stop those Trojans. She had sent floods, drove them off course, even tried to get their women to set fire to the ships. There was not much more she could have done. Mercury came and told me I was wanted in the queen's chambers. As I walked in, I heard the queen raging about Aeneas.

"That lowly mortal has caused me more trouble than he is worth!" She screamed as she paced back and forth. I figured it was better to let her vent than to interrupt.

"All he does is cause me grief! First he escaped all the storms I sent to destroy him. Then he breaks my poor Dido's heart, causing her to kill herself! I wish I could send him to Tartarus for all eternity! Where's Alecto?"

"Yes, mistress, you called for me?"

"Yes, I most certainly did! Where in all of Olympus have you been? Never mind. I want you to go down there and stir up some trouble. I don't care how you do it, just get them to start a war!"

"Gladly, mistress!" I said. I was eager to get started. I always loved causing trouble for those bothersome mortals. They deserved it."

"Now get out of my sight," Juno said with a look of disgust. I looked back and remembered what I looked like. I flapped my scaly wings and took off into the air. I couldn't help looking underneath me to see those slimy, clawed feet. My hands were nothing more than curled claws that couldn't hold any delicate objects. My face was scarred and wrinkled, and my hair was serpents that squirmed with the poison within them.

I went to Amata, Latinus' wife and queen of Latium. She was grieving at the thought of losing Lavinia to Aeneas. Amata wanted Lavinia to marry Turnus, king of the Rutulians. She loved Turnus like the son she never had. I took one of the serpents from my hair. I twisted around my hand and started to crawl up my arm. It didn't care what I looked like. I kissed its forever-open eyes and placed it on Amata's shoulder. It crawled down her tunic and bit her, crawling away towards the gardens. Amata looked around, confused as the poison seeped into her blood. Suddenly, understanding flashed in her eyes, and she jumped up, running out into the open square.

"Listen, listen my people! This Aeneas is not all that he seems to be! He is evil! He came here to destroy our kingdom! Listen to me!" Amata continued to scream out her warning of hatred and loath as I flew off towards the Rutulian kingdom. My task here was done.

#### Naturally

By Alan Ruehlman, Latin III Student of Nancy Tigert, Anderson High School, Cincinnati, Ohio

"Just speak naturally for once, Matha".

You would like us to think you know your talk, Speak good, speak bad, or don't let out a squawk!

Mart. Epig. X.XLVI

## Another Rush (Continued a Pagina Tertia)

least little Robbie, only 8, came hopping down the stairs. He was the golden apple of her eye. She didn't mind getting his toast and juice. He would always say thanks and give her a peck on the cheek. He was the last to go. The race was now over. Who knows if she came in first, but she finished with not too many golden apples to distract her. As she wearily headed upstairs, she wondered if all her former rivals would believe it if they saw how their fair Atalanta looked now after this race was over. It didn't matter because competing in this race everyday gave her more pleasure than any of the other races she had ever run.



Drawn by Adam Mancino, Latin I student of N. Tigert, Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

## A Harsh Lesson

By Sarah Windawi, Latin III Student of Mrs. Ware, Conestoga High School, Berwyn, Pennsylvania

Through shady boughs, in shop windows and in the street

The young maiden often spied her love, Narcissus. He moved with smug arrogance, composed and neat And never once admired any young mistress. His sole worry and attention was himself; Never second-best was the lad Narcissus.

Always unnoticed by her love and in distress The maiden wept, sinking into depression. Soon she devised a plan, praying to her goddess Requesting for Narcissus' vengeful action. The noble goddess gladly helped her follower, Plotting revenge for the maiden's satisfaction.

By the side of the blue lake stood Narcissus alone. In the woods stood the goddess, unseen. He looked down at the reflection of his own Which shimmered in the sunlit water's sheen. And according to the plan he was infatuated And leaned closed to begin his eternal routine.

Afraid of losing this vision of perfection Narcissus followed it down to the lake bed And searched until overcome with exhaustion His lungs filled with water that closed over his head And while the life flowed out of his body There bloomed a flower for this man who now lay dead.



## Hallucius

By David Eavarone, Latin I Student of Nancy Tigert, Turpin High School, Cincinnati, Ohio,

Jupiter and Juno once gave birth to a god named Hallucius. Hallucius had the unique ability to transform himself into a ball of flame, and he soon became Jupiter's favorite. Juno became jealous of Hallucius because Jupiter was spending all of his time with him. She devised a plan to get rid of Hallucius so that Jupiter would pay attention to her.

Juno told Jupiter that Hallucius was planning to kill him and take over as king of the gods. She said Hallucius was going to sneak into the throne room that night and steal all of the thunderbolts while Jupiter was sleeping. She said he was planning to kill Jupiter with them.

Jupiter was enraged, but he did not trust Juno so he decided to hide in the throne room and catch Hallucius himself.

This was what Juno was hoping he would do. That night Juno woke Hallucius and told him Jupiter was under attack by the other gods and he needed his thunderbolts. Hallucius ran swiftly to the throne room to get them. Jupiter saw Hallucius run in so he jumped from behind the throne and threw a thunderbolt at him. Hallucius quickly turned himself into a ball of fire so the thunderbolt wouldn't hurt him. Jupiter, however, grabbed the ball and hurled it into space. The throw was so mighty that Hallucius flew through space so far that it was 75 years later before he could finally turn around and come back.

Juno saw the ball of fire coming back so she warned Jupiter that the traitor was returning. Jupiter ran into the courtyard and caught the fire as it returned. Before Hallucius could talk, Jupiter threw him back into the sky. Every 75 years Hallucius returns and is thrown back. Even today we see this ball of fire flying through the sky every 75 years.

[Editors's note: Because of a mistake on an ancient MS, some people believe this god's name was Halleus.]





29.

- I. QUANDO OCULOS TUOS INSPICIO,  
Vigilium Adversus Incendia
- II. RETRO USQUE AD DEVERSORIUM,  
In Altius
- III. ALICUIUSNE TAM MALE UMQUAM  
EGUISTI? Leopardus Surdus
- IV. LIBERA MENTEM TUAM, In More
- V. POPULI IN DIES, Maturitas Arrepta
- VI. SI TIBI PLACET, NOLI ABIRE, K.V.V.S.
- VII. UNUS, Eltonus Iohannes
- VIII. QUID DE AMICIS TUIS? T.L.C.
- IX. TIBINE MENDACIUM DICAM? Carolus  
et Eduardulus
- X. ID ESSET EGO, Guilelmulus Ramondus  
Cyrus

30.

### Latin Letters

Submitted by Jake Antreadis, Latin I student of  
Nancy Tigert, Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio  
All of the following words, when translated into Latin,  
start with the letter indicated.

death	M	_____
sea		_____
mother		_____
mindful		_____
equal	P	_____
father		_____
native land		_____
breast, heart		_____
bull	T	_____
weapon or spear		_____
time		_____
earth, land		_____
bello	S	_____
but		_____
ally, comrade		_____
under		_____

31.

### Opposites Attract

Submitted by Cindy Brandon, Latin II student of  
Nancy Tigert, Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

Fill in the blanks with the balance of the Latin words  
that have the opposite meaning.

O _____	Pessimus
P _____	Magnus
P _____	Bellum
O _____	Nemo
S _____	Insanus
I _____	Exterior
T _____	Pulcher
E _____	Adventus
S _____	Luna

### Across Clues

2. Muse of epic poetry
4. Wife of Agamemnon
5. Mother of King Minos
9. Daughter of Aeolus and wife of Ceyx
11. Muse of astronomy
12. Daughter of river god Peneus
13. Fate who measures the thread of life and  
weaves a pattern
14. Wife of Philemon
16. King of Sparta
17. Titan who holds up the world
21. Muse of history
22. King with the golden touch
23. Mother of the Muses
24. Roman god of sleep

### Down clues

1. King Aetes' daughter who helped Jason
2. Daughter of Hecuba and Priam, cursed by Apollo
3. Muse of love poetry
6. Son of Lucifer, a king in Thessaly;  
husband of Alcyone
7. Muse of comedy
8. Son of King Minos; brought back to life  
after he fell into a vessel filled with honey
9. Sacred spring in Syracuse, Sicily
10. Muse of lyric poetry

33.

### Mars' Favorite Words

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

Match the Latin with its English meaning.

a. imperator	_____	weapon
b. proelium	_____	sword
c. hostis	_____	enemy
d. copiac	_____	wound
e. pedites	_____	soldier
f. iter	_____	prisoner
g. captivus	_____	battle
h. gladius	_____	infantry
i. miles	_____	march
j. telum	_____	general
k. vulnus	_____	troops

34.

### Parts of the Body

Submitted by Betty Whitaker, Latin teacher at  
Carmel Jr. H.S., Carmel, Ind.

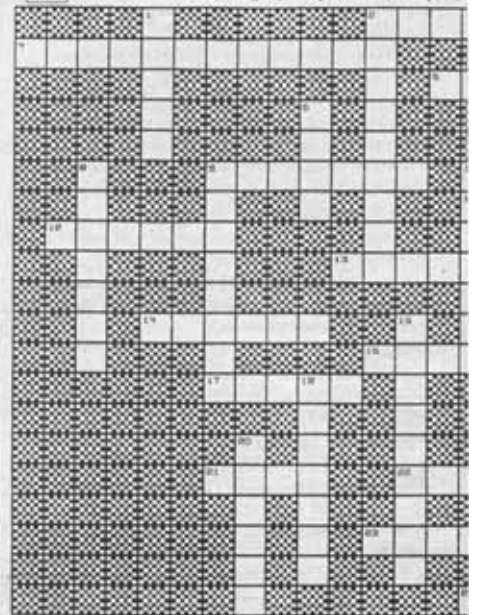
Match the English with the Latin.

_____ ear	a. dorsum
_____ arm	b. auris
_____ muscles	c. musculi
_____ ankle	d. collum
_____ elbow	e. os
_____ stomach	f. oculus
_____ shoulder	g. crus
_____ hip	h. calx
_____ leg	i. venter
_____ heel	j. brachium
_____ back	k. manus
_____ neck	l. nasus
_____ nose	m. capillum
_____ head	n. coxa
_____ wrist	o. caput
_____ knee	p. digitus
_____ foot	q. humerus
_____ mouth	r. talus
_____ eye	s. carpus
_____ hair	t. genu
_____ finger	u. pes
_____ hand	v. cubitus

## Greco-Roman Mythol

Submitted by Thi Luu, Sophomore, Latin I  
of K. Finnigan, Fairport H.S., Fairport,

32.



15. Muse of tragedy
19. Son of Danu
18. Fate who severs the thread of life
20. Fate who spin

35.

### Mythological Metam

Submitted by Tamara Melnick, L.  
Nancy Tigert, Turpin H.S., Cin

Match the person(s) with the animal  
they were changed.



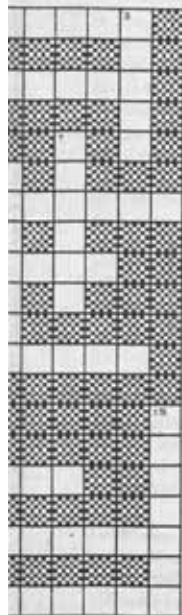
_____ Philemon and Baucis	_____ Dryope
_____ Daphne	_____ Hippomenes
_____ Actaeon	_____ Io
_____ Callisto	_____ Clytie
_____ Ceyx and Halcyone	_____ Arachne



36.

1. UBI EST IOSEPHUS MERCATOR?  
Iacobulus Abacus
2. OPERIRI DUM EXHALO, Terentius  
McMillanus
3. HISTORIA ARCANA, Donna Scriblita
4. VITES IMPLICATAE, Ianetta Cotidie
5. LEGATUM, R. A. Salvator
6. OMNIA QUAE VIVUNT, Iacobus  
Herriotus
7. TRANSITUS SILENS, Abigail Sheehea
8. NON OPUS EST HEROE, H. Normannus  
Caputratrum
9. TELLUS IN LIBRA, Albertus Cruor
10. IUVENES ET IGNIS, Normannus  
Macleanensis

## ogy

Student  
Y.and Zeus, killed Medusa  
the thread of life

## rphoses

in 1 student of  
Cincinnati, Ohio

plant into which



- |                |                 |
|----------------|-----------------|
| A. Sunflower   | F. Oak & Linden |
| B. Kingfishers | G. Spider       |
| C. Bear        | H. Cow          |
| D. Lotus       | I. Stag         |
| E. Lion        | J. Laurel       |

## Who Killed The Chimaera?

37. Submitted by Jaime Buchholz, Eighth Grade Latin student of L. Osburn,  
Barrington Middle School, Barrington, Ill.

Unscramble the words below and match them with the sentences below the words. Then take the first letter of each word to find out who killed the Chimaera.

- |           |            |         |
|-----------|------------|---------|
| (tuburs)  | (hocc)     | (tloc)  |
| (velo)    | (osrc)     | (eahr)  |
| (ypsumol) | (odnesipo) | (sedba) |
| (hiorru)  | (inle)     |         |

- Who was Caesar's best friend, and was one of the ones who helped to kill him. ☐
- ☐ and Narcissus
- Mother of Artemis and Apollo ☐
- Aphrodite was the goddess of ☐
- Son of Aphrodite and also the Greek god of love ☐
- Zeus's mother ☐
- Zeus and his wife watched over all the land from Mt. ☐
- God of the sea ☐
- Cerberus was the watch dog of ☐
- Hercules killed the fierce two-headed dog named ☐
- A great river that runs through Egypt ☐

WHO KILLED THE CHIMAERA?

## Search for the Zodiac

Submitted by Jodi Kortering, Latin I student of D. Huiskens, Covenant Christian H.S.,  
Grand Rapids, Mich.

Find the signs of the zodiac: LEO SCORPIO SAGITTARIUS CAPRICORN AQUARIUS  
ARIES TAURUS GEMINI CANCER VIRGO LIBRA PISCES

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



- 41.
- MOHICANORUM NOVISSIMUS
  - INREPTORES
  - NAUARCHUS RONALDUS
  - MAGISTER SATURNI DIEI NOX
  - SINGULARES
  - SCHOLAE CONIUNCTIONES
  - SANGUIS INNOCENS
  - MARITI MARITAEQUE
  - CUM CONIUGE NOVO ILLIS VEGIS
  - OPPUGNARI

## Synopsis: Third Person Plural Indicative Active

Submitted by

Miss Jill Kuiper, Latin I  
student of D. Huiskens,  
Covenant Christian H.S.,  
Grand Rapids, Mich.

rego, regere, rexi, rectus

Draw a line from the tense to the  
verb that belongs with it and draw  
a line from the verb to its meaning.

	Present	rexerunt	they had ruled
	Imperfect	rexerint	they were ruling
	Future	regebant	they will have ruled
	Perfect	regent	they ruled
	Pluperfect	regunt	they rule
	Future Perfect	rexerant	they will rule

## Phrase Puzzler

Submitted by Alicia Biddle, Latin II student of  
N. Tigert, Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

## Across

- In good faith
- The Lord be with you
- my fault
- Art for the sake of art
- Our Father (biblical)

## Down

- Remember that you are mortal
- The condition in which matters were before
- The male head of the family
- A common law writ needed to summon a person to court
- On the basis of right (legal term)
- A Latin phrase meaning "secretly" or "privately"

## Royalty in Review

Submitted by Dan Kalsbeek, Latin student of  
D. Huiskens, Covenant Christian H.S.,  
Grand Rapids, Mich.

Match the emperor to his reign.

Emperor	Reign (A.D.)
___ Nerva	A. 37-41
___ Trajan	B. 379-395
___ Constantine I	C. 54-68
___ Theodosius I	D. 249-251
___ Caligula	E. 251-253
___ Decius	F. 98-117
___ Nero	G. 41-54
___ Gallus	H. 306-337
___ Hadrian	I. 96-98
___ Claudius	J. 117-138

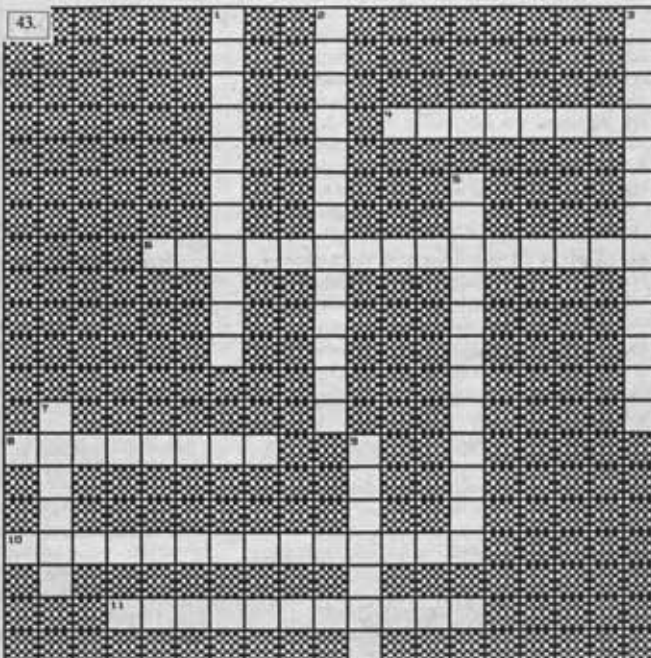


## Star-crossed Lovers

Submitted by Carl Cristiani, Latin IV student of  
Nancy Tigert, Turpin H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

- Wife of Ulysses \_\_\_\_\_  
 Carthaginian lover of Aeneas \_\_\_\_\_  
 Trojan wife of Aeneas \_\_\_\_\_  
 Wife of King Priam \_\_\_\_\_  
 Greek wife of Menelaus \_\_\_\_\_  
 Wife of Hector \_\_\_\_\_  
 He was in love with Cassandra \_\_\_\_\_  
 Andromache's second husband \_\_\_\_\_  
 Witch who turned Ulysses' men into pigs \_\_\_\_\_  
 Another witch encountered by Ulysses \_\_\_\_\_

A S H E L E N U S E S  
 S T O H O S P Y L A C  
 U H R C H O N P S O I  
 B O I A N C R E A D O  
 E L T M U E R N L E H  
 O E C O C R U E S E E  
 R H I R O M A L U R H  
 O D I D E A B O B S T  
 C C A N A Y P P E N A  
 O U B A B U C E H I C





## What Is A Thunderbolt To Me?

By Neffertiti Harmon, Senior Latin Student of  
Mrs. Phyllis Welsh, Western High School,  
Baltimore, Maryland

Supreme ruler I'll always be  
Father of gods  
Father of men  
I demand sacrifices  
I demand right action  
*Optimum Maximum* – best and most high  
I am more powerful than all the others combined  
Protector of Rome  
Never to be overthrown  
My bird is the eagle  
The oak is my tree  
The only way to know my will is through the rustling  
of leaves.  
Wielding the seven thunderbolts  
I am the god of rain  
Since Minerva sprang from my head, I haven't been  
the same  
God of light and life  
I decide when men incur strife  
Lover of Infidelity  
No mortal maiden is safe from me  
Never to be seen  
Always to be obeyed  
I am the god of gods.  
The world must do as I say!

## Have a Happy Thanksgiving Just remember the Greeks did it first

Ready to have another bubble burst? You no doubt knew that most major western world holidays have their origins among the celebrations of the ancient world, e.g. Halloween (cf. Druid festivals in honor of their god of the dead), Christmas (cf. Roman Saturnalia), Easter (cf. sun worship festivities among the Romans, Greeks and Druids), Mother's Day (cf. Roman festival in honor of Maia, the mother of Mercury), etc. If, however, you are like most students of Latin, you were probably always told that Thanksgiving Day was truly an American celebration, started by the Pilgrims, with no ancient precedent – not!

It can now be told that the Greeks did it first. Yes, they celebrated a feast of thanksgiving. Yes, they celebrated it in November. Yes, the celebration involved a banquet. Yes, there was a Thanksgiving Day parade. There you have it – Thanksgiving Day, Greek style.

The Greeks called their Thanksgiving Day *ELEUTHERIA*, and they celebrated it in the month they called *Maemacterion* (November on our calendar). They did not, however, feast on turkey. Their "kill" to be shared by all present at the banquet was a black bull – much more practical since the whole town was expected for dinner.

The Greek Thanksgiving Day was started after the battle of Plataea, 479 B.C. Every year, on the 16th day of the month of *Maemacterion*, a procession through town would start at dawn, at the signal of a trumpet. The procession was followed by wagons decorated with myrtle boughs (cf. our Thanksgiving Day parade floats decorated with roses and flowers), the black sacrificial bull and young free youths (cf. the marching groups of young people in our Thanksgiving Day parades).

At the rear of the procession came the Archon of Plataea, dressed in the garments of a victorious military leader and carrying a sword (cf. our parade Grand Marshal dressed in military garb).

Since the Greeks were not as fanatical about athletics as we are, they only had their *Agon Twn Eleutheriwn* (the Eleutherian Bowl) every fifth year, instead of the annual contests we enjoy on Thanksgiving Day.

So there you have it. Even though we live in the New World, and we like to serve turkey instead of beef on Thanksgiving Day, we continue to walk in the footsteps of our predecessors, the ancient Greeks.



## Someone Forgot to Turn Off the Faucet!

When the Romans pulled out of Rome so many centuries ago, they didn't have to turn off the electric lights, but someone should have told them to turn off their faucets. You see, their water has been running for almost 2,000 years.

Water seems always to have been an indication of prosperity. It is certainly a necessity for survival. Food people can go without – for weeks or months; but deprive a person of water and he'll be deathly ill in a matter of days. It stands to reason, therefore, that the more water a city has, the more security for survival it can offer its citizens. Water symbolizes life. An over-abundance of harnessed water can symbolize both wealth and power.

When Romulus and his boys plowed their first *sulcus* around the Palatine Hill, they may have been influenced by the nearness of the Tiber River which, at that time, was, no doubt, potable.

In later years, the settlers of this area supplemented their water supply with wells or an occasional spring which they might have discovered in the area. By 312 B.C., however, the population of Rome had increased so much that there really wasn't enough fresh water to go around. That was when Rome's two censors, Appius Claudius Caecus and Gaius Plautius, were given the task of building a water channel that would bring fresh water to the city. Censor Plautius discovered a spring about ten miles from Rome that they decided would provide the water for their channel. The work was started properly, but since the term of office for Roman censors was only eighteen months, the channel was not done when their terms of office expired. Plautius dutifully resigned his post. Appius, however, knew that new censors would not be elected for another three and a half years, so he refused to resign his office. He continued to oversee the construction of the channel until it was finished. His persistence was rewarded with the honor of having this aqueduct, the first of Rome's famous eleven, named after him: the *Aqua Appia*.

By the end of the 1st century A.D., nine aqueducts were pouring water into Rome at the rate of millions of gallons per day.

While many of the later aqueducts brought water into Rome from farther away than ten miles, none were really very long. The longest, in fact, of these famous eleven aqueducts, the *Aqua Marcia*, was only about 56 miles long.

The man in charge of supervising the nine aqueducts that had been built by the end of the first century A.D. was Sextus Julius Frontinus. There were 270 miles of aqueduct that he oversaw, of which only 40 miles was above ground riding atop the familiar arches that most

people visualize when they think of aqueducts.

As the mouth of each aqueduct reached Rome, its water was poured into a huge standpipe or water storage tower called a *castellum*. Often these *castella* would be equipped with signature fountains proclaiming the names of the builders of the aqueduct.

From each *castellum* the water was channeled away in three-layered aqueduct subfeeders. The water in the bottom channel was delivered to more than 1,000 smaller fountains scattered throughout the city. The middle channel delivered water to Rome's bath houses, *balnea et thermae*. The top channel fed into private houses whose owners paid a "water bill" (a tax, actually) for the right to access public water.

When Frontinus took over as supervisor of Rome's nine aqueducts during the first century A.D., he discovered wide-spread abuse of these restricted-access aqueducts. It seems as though the *familiae aquariae* (work crews made up of educated slaves in charge of maintaining the aqueducts) were not above bribery and had enabled hundreds of home and villa owners along the routes of the aqueducts to illegally tap into the aqueducts and divert water for their own uses without being billed.

When Constantine moved his headquarters from Rome to Constantinople (Constantinople) about 310 A.D., he didn't turn off the faucets. In fact, no one could. The aqueducts and the one thousand fountains they fed were not designed to be turned off. The water coming down the channels could be diverted if repairs were needed, but the flow could never be stopped. Water flowed out of the fountains, down the streets (cleaning them 24 hours a day) and into the sewers (flushing debris into the Tiber River 24 hours a day).

About 100 years after Constantine abandoned the Eternal City, the water did stop flowing. Remember, it couldn't be turned off, but it could be diverted. When the Goths invaded in 410 A.D., they discovered that one of the easiest ways to get inside the city walls was to cut a hole in an aqueduct, divert the water, and walk into town inside the channel that was now dry. Once past the walls, they simply broke out through the wall of the aqueduct and proceeded to sack, plunder and kill.

The idea caught on, and for the next 125 years, the Goths and the Vandals took turns knocking holes in Rome's aqueducts and diverting the water so they could drop in on the Romans. In the end, all the aqueducts except one, the *Aqua Virgo*, had their waters diverted. The reason why none of the invading barbarian groups had destroyed the *Aqua Virgo* was

(Continued in Pagina Nona)

## OID

By Louann Hannula, Latin II Student of  
Mrs. K.A. Sullivan, Oakmont Regional  
High School, Ashburnham, Mass.

He wouldn't listen to his father's command,  
but instead followed his writing demands.

Although he was married three different times,  
he was still good at making fine rhymes.

His third and final marriage was the best,  
and that wife's memories he kept close to his chest.

His manuals of seduction may be the reason why,  
he was never again allowed to see the Roman sky.

He begged and pleaded to return to the city,  
but Augustus and Tiberius showed him no pity.

Before his banishment he had two major works,  
and they are why his memory still lingers.

The *Metamorphoses* and the *Fasti* brought him fame,  
but from the first much more came.

For the *Fasti* was never quite complete,  
but they both helped him become elite.

Ovid died at Tomi, where he had been sent,  
where Augustus intended his life to be spent.

## Caduceus

By Jeff Cook, Latin I Student of Nancy Tigert,  
Turpin High School, Cincinnati, Ohio

Mercury was a Roman god  
Spoiled rotten till the end.  
He cheated, stole, and lied, the fraud,  
Which kept him with no friend.

He took cows from Apollo  
And paid him no heed.  
The he killed one; for Music  
He did the dark deed.

When the sun god came calling,  
One less cow was found,  
But Mercury thought quickly  
And turned things around.

He said, "This cow was killed  
for this instrument to make.  
If you'll have it instead,  
Then this lyre you'll take".

He gave musical toys  
To the Sun God who laughed  
And said "Thank you my friend,"  
And gave him a staff.

The staff's now his symbol  
Mercury used it for life.  
He traveled alone  
And took not a wife.

Try It, You'll Like It



This month's recipe focuses on a very healthy aspect of Roman cooking, vegetables. Vegetables made up a large part of the Roman diet. Special markets, called *Fora hortiaria* provided fresh vegetables daily, and street vendors went *insula* to *insula* in the more congested sections of town to bring veggies directly to the people.

This month's selection features artichokes (*cardui*) which should be available in most modern grocery stores.

#### Cardui Cum Herbis Variis (Artichokes seasoned with herbs)

Buy four large whole artichokes, and be sure to have the following selection of herbs on hand: black pepper, celery seed, coriander, fennel, mint and rosemary. You will also need some honey and olive oil, the basics of Roman cooking.

Clean the artichokes by cutting off their stems and removing the bottom leaves. Also cut off the hard tips

of the remaining leaves. After they are cleaned, steam them in a pan of water until they are tender (ca. 45 mins.)

While the artichokes are steaming, mix together 1/4 tsp. black pepper, 1/2 tsp. celery seed, 1/4 tsp. coriander, a little fennel, 1 tsp. dried mint leaves, and a touch of rosemary. Crush all the herbs together into a fine mixture. Add the herbs to a cup of water to which has been added 2 tsp. olive oil and 2 tsp. honey. Boil for 10 minutes.

When the artichokes are done steaming, serve them covered with this herbal mixture.

If you have a big class that is really getting into Cookin' Roman recipes, you may want to double or triple this month's recipe so that everyone can sample a Roman veggie dish.

Then again, you may just want to bring in a single helping to impress your *magister* (or *magistra*) and to treat those few students who are brave enough to test the Roman palate.

#### Faucet (Continued a Pagina Octava)

that they could never find it. It had been built almost entirely underground.

The *Aqua Virgo* is the aqueduct that to this day spills its waters into the Trevi Fountain at Rome—a modern signature fountain in the tradition of those built by the Romans in ancient times.

Those who study Rome's fountains today know that all the ancient signature fountains were dismantled over the centuries by looters or well-meaning preservationists who simply removed statues and decorative stone work to decorate their own homes and villas. The Trevi Fountain into which tourists throw coins today was built during the 18th century A.D. after Pope Nicolas V had arranged, in the 15th century, for the *Aqua Virgo* to be cleaned out, refurbished and directed back into Rome near where it had entered originally—not too far from where the Trevi Fountain stands today.

Modern Rome is still served by eight aqueducts, but only two of them are ancient ones rebuilt to serve modern needs. The rest date from the Renaissance efforts of the Popes or are modern constructions. The water, however, is still left on. Throughout the city can still be found hundreds of small fountains from which the water flows, free of charge, 24 hours a day.

[Readers wanting more information on Roman aqueducts today should read "The grand design of 23 centuries ago is still watering Rome" by Dora Jane Hamblin in the September, 1992, issue of *Smithsonian*, pp. 88-101. Thanks to B. Whittaker, Carmel, Ind. for bringing the article to our attention.]



Model of aqueduct leading to the Palatine Hill.

#### Similarities Between the Myths of Hercules and Perseus

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

Greek and Roman mythology often contain references to similar people, places, ideas, or even plots. It is no surprise, therefore, that the myths of Hercules and Perseus have many similarities.

One of the most apparent similarities between Hercules and Perseus is the fact that their common father was Jupiter (Zeus). It is a well known fact, among avid mythology readers that Jupiter partook in many affairs; Hercules and Perseus being the result of two of these romances. Hercules lived with his mother, Alcmena, her husband and his step-brother. Perseus was born to Danæ. In both myths, Jupiter plays the role of the caring guardian over the sons, watching and being ready to lend a hand if one of them should get into trouble.

In each family there was an adversary to the main hero, trying to inhibit the hero's capabilities.

Hercules had to struggle against Juno (Hera), Queen of the Gods. Her jealousy, due to Hercules being the illegitimate son of her husband, was inflamed even further when she realized the strengths of Hercules. Juno's brooding produced the horrible wrath which would do whatever it took to defeat Hercules. Hercules had to be on his guard constantly against Juno who had begun tormenting him even when he was a newborn. First, it was poisonous snakes sent to his crib, which Hercules easily strangled; then, it was sending Hercules into temporary insanity when he was a young man, causing him to murder his wife and children.

Perseus' enemy from his birth was his grandfather, King Acrisius, who had not wanted him to be conceived in the first place—there had been a prophecy that some day his grandson would kill him. To deal with this problem after Perseus had been born, King Acrisius placed his daughter and her child into a chest, and then threw it into the sea. Although the two were saved by a fisherman, the king of the land onto whose shores the chest had washed up was Polydectes. After the king had fallen in love with Perseus' mother, Danæ, he wished to get rid of Perseus. He chose to do this by assigning Perseus an impossible task.

(Continued in Pagina Decima)

#### Moritura Sum

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

Opto vivere  
Et, ita agendo,  
Constituo me moriturum esse.

Postulo ius ut dicam meum animum  
(et simul ius ut inaudita sim)  
Opto privilegium libertatis  
(et accipio timorem ne illum honorem amittam).

Ut clamem et pugnem pro libertate  
(et comprimam in eius defensione),  
Ut obsequar necessitati  
(et omnia propria in discrimen offeram),  
Ut extollam me ad statum excelsum  
(et omnia quae scivisse in discrimen offeram),  
Ut habeam causam pro qua vivam  
(et numquam vivam pro me sola),  
Ut suadeam et expectem pacem  
(et pacem in vita mea in discrimen offeram),  
Ut numquam diffidam meis spebus adfectis  
(et meas spes adfectas in discrimen offeram)—  
Postulo haec iura.

Opto res quibus credo agere,  
et, ita agendo,  
Constituo me moriturum esse.

#### Messor Saevus

By Aaron Bloomfield, Latin II student of Patricia Winckler, Baldwin Senior H.S., Baldwin, N.Y.

Messor  
Pallidus, palliolatus  
Quiete te accipit  
In totam  
Oblivionem.

#### A Satyr



Drawn by Stephen Clavett, Latin I student of Margaret M. Curran, Orchard Park H.S., N.Y.

#### A Battle By the Waves

By Jake Lauinger, Latin III Student of  
Rowena Fenstermacher, Hackley School,  
Tarrytown, New York

Wild and naked, dyed in blue,  
They fought like lions around the ships  
With weapons held tightly in their grips.  
It seemed the Romans had gotten their due.

"O merchants, come to me," he had called,  
"The size, the shape, the ports I crave;  
The road to Britain I will pave."  
But now dead Romans all about are sprawled.

"Tormenta, up front!" he cried,  
"Fire your arrows up to the last!  
"Damn the Britons, we'll get past!"  
And it was the Britons who in anguish died.

And so the Romans got to land.  
The first invasion had begun;  
It would be years before it was done.  
But it started all on that golden sand.



## Recitatio

By Jenn Butterworth, Latin III Student of David Fontaine, Waterloo Collegiate, Waterloo, Ontario, Canada

Once the sun rose at the dawn of the day,  
The actors and chorus prepared for a play.  
They found themselves busy with all sorts of tasks,  
Like setting the scenes and painting their masks  
After practice was done for the pantomimes,  
And all the actors had learned their lines,  
The citizens to the theatre came,  
The wealthy, the poor, and even the lame.  
When the seats at the front were as full as could be  
People moved back to where they could see.  
Once all of the viewers were settled in,  
They'd wait for a sign, and the play would begin.  
There were two types of plays that one could see.  
The first one was tragic, and then comedy.  
These readings of prose and the plays on the stage,  
At one time in Rome, were all quite the rage!

## 44. How Well Did You Read?

1. Whom did Entellus defeat in the boxing match?
2. How many thousand sesterces must a family be worth to remain on the roster of *Equites*?
3. Which state has a town named "Roma"?
4. What "interesting, painless, delightful way" did Frank Korn discover to study the past?
5. What special items were sold in *Fora Holitoria*?
6. Were the Greeks or the Romans more oriented to "indoor" space?
7. To what modern celebration does the ancient Greek *Eleutheria* seem to correspond?
8. *Qui candidatus a Populoribus nominatus est in America?*
9. What function did *castella* perform in ancient Rome?
10. What Roman facility seems to have been the precursor of modern day shopping malls?

## Similarities (Continued a Pagina Nona)

This brings us to another similarity: both heroes had to accomplish difficult tasks. Hercules had to do the Twelve Labors in order to receive forgiveness for murdering his family; and Perseus had to seek out Medusa and kill her in order to save his mother from marriage to Polydectes. Both heroes finished their proposed tasks, and, by doing so, gained honor, popularity and fame.

While carrying out these tasks, both heroes enlisted the aid of Minerva (Athena) and Mercury (Hermes). Hercules received the help of Minerva during his task to kill the Stymphalian birds. She asked Vulcan (Hephaestus) to make rattles that would scare the birds so Hercules could shoot them. Mercury assisted Hercules by leading him to the Underworld where he had to fetch Cerberus.

Perseus was also aided by the two gods. They helped him find Medusa, and they also provided special gifts for him, including winged sandals, a helmet that made its wearer invisible and a magic wallet that could hold anything, no matter how large.

Another similarity, one not often revealed in the actual myths, lies in the cities founded by the heroes and the way in which their personal destinies were eventually intertwined.

Hercules founded the city of *Herculaneum* (and gave a name to Pompeii when he held his triumph there, i.e. *pompa* = parade).

Perseus, after completing his labor, founded the city of *Mycenae*.

It had been said that a descendant of Perseus would one day rule all of Greece, but when Juno interfered, that descendant was changed from Hercules to Eurystheus. Later on, Eurystheus became the king of *Mycenae*, and Hercules was placed under his watch while performing his Twelve Labors. Perseus, Hercules and Eurystheus were connected by fate not only because Hercules and Eurystheus were both descendants of Perseus, but also because Perseus had founded *Mycenae*, the eventual kingdom of Eurystheus where Hercules had to work off his punishment so that he could eventually become the ruler of Greece himself.

Perseus's wife, Andromeda, was to be given to him as a gift for killing a monster that was about to feast upon her. After he had saved her, though, Andromeda's parents went back on their word and refused to give Perseus her hand in marriage. Perseus then took out the head of Medusa, and turned Andromeda's parents into stone.

Hercules was also promised a wife by parents who also backed out at the last moment. Iole, the daughter of King Eurystheus, had been promised to the person who could beat the king at archery. After Hercules succeeded, Iole was not handed over in marriage. Hercules in rage, took revenge, and killed the king and captured Iole. The capture of Iole, however, brought about the death of Hercules. It seems that Hercules' wife Deianira became jealous that Hercules had brought Iole into their home. To win her husband's love back, she placed special blood on one of Hercules' robes. The blood, she had been told, would work as a love potion to keep Hercules forever faithful to her. In reality, the blood was poisonous, and it caused Hercules to be burned, and to be in so much pain, that he placed himself on a funeral pyre to die.



Drawn by Cara Herrick, Latin I student of Margaret M. Curran, Orchard Park H.S., N.Y.

## PROELIUM

By Shel Silverstein

Translated by Rebecca Cook

and Maggie Craycraft, Latin III Students of Nancy Tigert, Anderson High School, Cincinnati, Ohio

Visne audire  
de terribili nocte  
cum pugnavi fortiter...  
Minime?  
Bene.

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## EMPTOR

## VENDORQUE

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Longman Publishing Group (School Catalog for Grades K-3, 4-12, 1993), 10 Bank Street, White Plains, N.Y. 10606-1951 (800) 447-2226

Midwest European Publications, Inc. (MEP School Division, Foreign Languages, 1993, K-12), 824 Noyes Street, Evanston, IL 60201-2825 (708) 866-6262

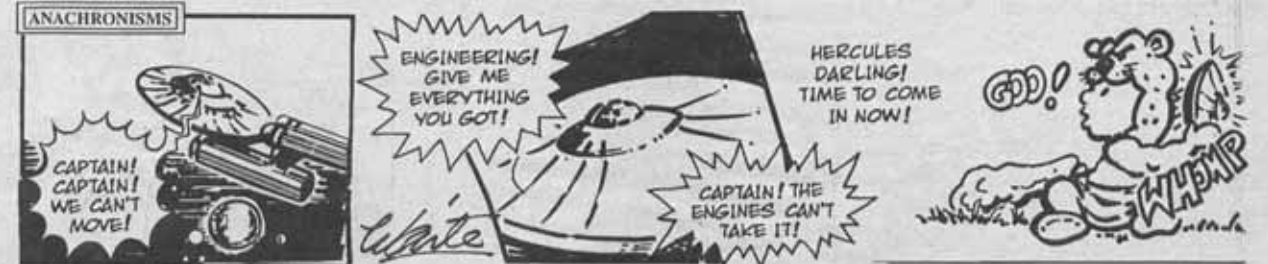
Optimus (1993 Catalog), P.O. Box 154, East Northport, N.Y. 11731-0154

Oxford University Press (Classical Studies, A Complete Catalog, 1992-1993), 200 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y. 10016. (800) 451-7556

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29.

## Carmina Optima

1. WHEN I LOOK INTO YOUR EYES, Firehouse
2. BACK TO THE HOTEL, N2Deep
3. HAVE YOU EVER NEEDED SOMEONE SO BAD? Def Leppard
4. FREE YOUR MIND, En Vogue
5. PEOPLE EVERYDAY, Arrested Development
6. PLEASE DON'T GO, K.W.S.
7. ONE, Elton John
8. WHAT ABOUT YOUR FRIENDS, T.C.
9. WOULD I LIE TO YOU? Charles & Giddy
10. COULD'VE BEEN ME, Billy Ray Cyrus

## Parts of the Body

34.

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## Royalty in Review

39.

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C  
E  
J  
G

40.

## Star Crossed Lovers

1. Penelope
2. Dido
3. Creusa
4. Hecuba
5. Helen
6. Andromache
7. Corocbus
8. Helenus
9. Circe
10. Calypso



30.

## Latin Letters

Mors Par  
Mare Pater  
Mater Patria  
Memor Pectus

Taurus Salve  
Telum Sed  
Tempus Socius  
Terra Sub

35.

## Mythological Metamorphoses

F J m  
J I k  
I I  
C I  
B I

36.

## Libri Optimi

1. WHERE'S JOE MERCHANT? Jimmy Buffett
2. WAITING TO EXHALE, Terry McMillan
3. SECRET HISTORY, Donna Tartt
4. TANGLED VINES, Janet Dailey
5. LEGACY, A. Salvatore
6. EVERYTHING, James Herriot
7. THE SILENT PASSAGE, Gail Sheehy
8. IT DOESN'T TAKE A HERO, H. Norman Schwarzkopf
9. EARTH BALANCE, Al Gore
10. YOUNG MEN & FIRE, Norman Maclean

37.

## Who Killed The Chimaera?

Belus Echo Leto  
Lave Eros Rhea  
Gympos Poseidon Hades  
Orthrus Nile

1 Brutus 7. Olympus  
2 Echo 8. Poseidon  
3 Leto 9. Hades  
4 Love 10. Orthrus  
5 Eros 11. Nile  
6 Rhea

Answer: BELEROPHON

38.

## Search for the Zodiac

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

32.

## Mythology



33.

## Mars' Favorite Words

j  
h  
c  
k  
i  
g  
b  
e  
f  
a  
d

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## How Well Did You Read?

1. Dares
2. 400,000
3. Texas
4. He reads copies of letters that historical personages sent to each other.
5. Fresh vegetables
6. The Romans
7. Thanksgiving Day
8. Guillelmus Clintonensis (Bill Clinton)
9. They functioned as water storage tanks.
10. Public Baths

44.

## "I'm Spartacus!"

Who is the hero that will save our country?

Where is the leader who will lead our country to prosperity?

Every four years American citizens conduct an election to choose a new president.

Just as in ancient times there are a lot of candidates today who seek the office initially, but few survive to the final election.

This year American citizens have three candidates from which one leader must be chosen. One candidate, nominated by the republicans, is George Bush who is the incumbent. A second candidate, nominated by the democrats, is Bill Clinton, who is the governor of Arkansas. The third candidate is a Texas businessman who is very rich. This candidate's name is Ross Perot.

Each candidate's supporters believe their own candidate will be the best president for our country. Often these supporters are hoping for political rewards if their candidate is elected.

In America just as in Rome and in ancient Greece citizens can transfer power from one leader to another without war. During elections each citizen can cast his vote and in this way a new leader can be chosen.

Ruling a country is not easy. Each candidate believes that he has the best plans to help America. One candidate believes that new taxes must be levied. Another believes that there must be lower taxes. A third believes that the other two candidates are wrong, and that only he knows how our country can be saved.

Some voters will cast their votes for the best candidate; others will cast their votes against the bad candidates. A few, to whom no candidate is pleasing, will not vote.

Because America is a free country, citizens can vote for whomever they like. They won't be in danger, but they will have to live with the man elected by all the citizenry.

Who is the next president? Now three men are saying, "I'm the president." Soon, however, all the citizens will speak when they cast their votes in the elections. Then there will be only one president, one hero, one "Spartacus."

41.

## PICTURAE MOVENTES

1. Last of the Molens
2. Sneakers
3. Captain Ron
4. Mr. Saturday Night
5. Singles
6. School Ties
7. Innocent Blood
8. Husbands and Wives
9. Honeymoon in Las Vegas
10. Under Siege

42.

## Third Person Plural Indicative Active

rego, regere, reserens  
Proteris reserens they had ruled  
Imperfect reserens they were ruling  
Futur reserens they will have ruled  
Perfect reserens they ruled  
Pluperfect reserens they rule  
Future Perfect reserens they will rule

43.

## Phrase Puzzler

