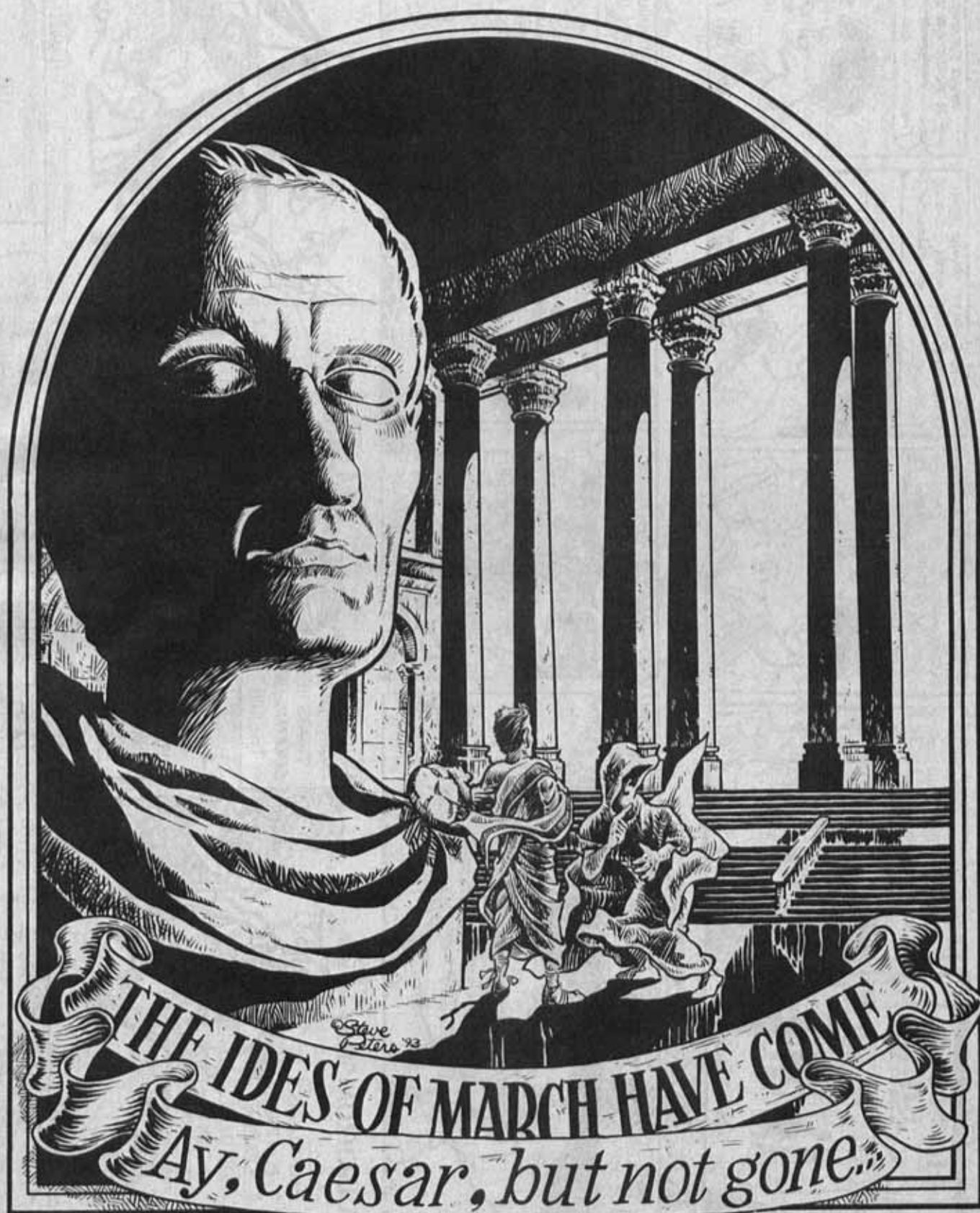


POMPEIANA

NEWSLETTER

VOL. XIX, NO. 7

MART. A. D. MCMXCIII





Lucas Perri

Susprium Puellarum Est, Sed Regnat Mundum Eius Simplicitas

In televisione Lucas Perri agit personam cui nomen est Dilanus McKaeus. Titulus spectaculi in quo Lucas personam agit est IX-O-II-I-O. Quamquam Lucas est susprium puellarum, modestus est, et vivit simplicitate. Ei placent puellae simplices—puellae quae braccatae sunt et quae haud sollemni more calcatae sunt. Ei non placent puellae quae sunt superbiae.

Lucas habet amicas amicosque qui magnae stellae sunt, sed ei non placet eorum modus vivendi. Non ei placet bacchari. Lucas mavult cenas familiares, sermones urbanos, solis occasus, et vehiculum inornatum cui nomen est *Flagrator*. Lucas magnam villam in Ligno Aquifolio non habet, sed habitat in casa comoda in Valle.

Quia Lucas ipse est magna stella in televisione necesse est ei convivari cum aliis stellis—aliquando cum Mea Domina ipsa! Quia Lucas est magna stella aliquando necesse est ei vehi in raedis luxuriosis cum raedaris et stipatoribus corporis, sed has res non mavult. Lucae placet personam agere in televisione, et omnes hae res

aliae—fama, amicae et amici noti, raedae luxuriosae—sunt extraneae.

De se Lucas ait: "In corde meo puer agrestis sum. Rusticus sum, quod mihi est magni." Lucas adolebat in oppido parvo in Ohione et parvi oppidi mores cum eo manserunt.

Lucas est modestus, confidens, mollis et attentus. Quaerit puellam similem sibi. Quaerit puellam innocentem, attentam et dulciter libidinosam quae bene auscultat et quae intellegenter loquitur.

Lucas odit puellas insolentes, indulgentia depravatas, et sua cupiditate impulsas.

Ergo Lucas Perri non solum est magna stella in televisione sed etiam est puer simplex cui placent res simplices.

Cur solis occasus Lucae eximius est? "Plenus est colorum tam splendidorum!" inquit Lucas.

Ecce, puer rusticus! Simplicitas vitam eius omni modo regnat!

Pennsylvania Politicians Threaten to Strap Latin and Greek Studies to the Procrustean Bed of Oral Proficiency

Lynn Smith, President of the Pennsylvania Classical Association, has raised the alarm that once again politicians, in their zeal to "quick fix" the schools, are lumping Latin and Greek studies in with the study of modern foreign languages, and are insisting that all foreign languages studied in the schools conform to "outcome based" educational standards which mandate oral proficiency in every target language.

Granted, politicians have many concerns on their minds these days—medicare reform, tax reform, welfare reform, and increased pensions for themselves—but they should not be in so much of a hurry to straighten out their educational bureaus that they carelessly toss their pearls in with their jelly beans. There are unique and separate guidelines for dealing with each. Each has an important function, but to be at their best they both need to be appreciated individually and regulated separately.

Obviously, one of the most important goals of learning a modern foreign language must be to acquire an oral proficiency that would enable the student to use the language in settings where it is part of the living culture.

When politicians carelessly mix the pearls of Latin and Greek together with the study of modern foreign languages, however, they reveal their total lack of understanding of the purpose of a classical education. Of course, a proficiency in Latin or Greek can be demanded from a curriculum, but not necessarily an oral proficiency. Latin and Greek exist primarily as written languages. They are learned and studied as such. It is through learning to read these languages that students acquire the keys to unlock the treasures of classical cultures, cultures which epitomize the ideals of our western civilization.

Over the centuries the study of classical literature has been at the core of college and university courses of study. In fact, the ideas contained in that literature have been used repeatedly to defend the very existence of college and university programs in this country!

Latin and Greek were taught in America before our forefathers even dreamed of independence from England. The scholars and early politicians who drafted the documents that led to American independence were schooled in Latin and Greek and in the ideas contained in these literatures. Oral proficiency has seldom been a goal of classical studies programs, but classical studies have always remained part of this country's most respected curricula because of the unique and pervasive contributions they make to a well-rounded education.

To ignore the unique circumstances under which the pearls of Latin and Greek must be carefully taught and presented in our schools is to show a total lack of acquaintance with a vital part of American culture.

Students at every level, elementary, secondary and college/university, have their own reasons for electing to study classical languages—it just so happens that oral proficiency is generally not one of them.

It would be absolutely foolhardy and counter-productive for politicians to strap classical studies to the procrustean bed of oral proficiency. It would be their own noses and toes they would be cutting off!

If any other classicists would like to help enlighten Pennsylvania politicians before they turn their state (which many consider to be the birthplace of America's drive for independence, and heretofore a beacon for education and culture) into a total laughing stock, they should write to:

Mr. Donald Carroll, Secretary of Education
Commonwealth of Pennsylvania
333 Market Street
Harrisburg, Pennsylvania 17126-0333

Latin Grammar Schools Spreading Across U.S.A.

(Based on "Brentwood School to adopt Latin emphasis, uniforms," *Fl. Wayne The News-Sentinel*, Jan. 12, 1993, p. 3-A. Special thanks to Indiana Latin teachers Judy Hahn and Sharon Gibson for bringing the article to our attention.)

There's a new educational concept out there that's quickly spreading from state to state—the establishment of whole schools whose curricula are designed around the sound educational advantages of the study of Latin!

Some say it started in Kansas where both Latin Grammar Schools and Latin Middle Schools can be found in operation. The latest non-Kansas school corporation to buy into the concept is Fort Wayne Community Schools in Indiana.

The Latin Grammar School, Brentwood Elementary, will function as a magnet school, and student slots not filled by Brentwood area students may be applied for by families living anywhere in Fort Wayne.

In addition to "using" Latin in the curriculum for its secondary benefits (e.g., vocabulary building, improvement of reading skills, raising student self-esteem, critical thinking, etc.), a licensed Latin teacher will instruct each class for 20-30 minutes a day, and other teachers will integrate what was learned into the other lessons.

Building on the order and discipline of the Latin language, the school itself will feature an exemplary discipline code, a mandatory homework policy and even a dress code.

Why the popularity of Latin Grammar Schools and Latin Middle Schools? Perhaps the principal of Fort Wayne's Brentwood Elementary, Patricia Byall, summed it up best: "What we need to do is prepare our children for the next century. To do that, they need to be able to read. (Learning Latin) will give students a solid reading foundation."

CAVE

I niquas
D iras
U ltimas
S everas

MARTIAS

93-94 Pompeiana Newsletter Contract Cartoonists Sought

Adult or student readers who have a flair for classical humor and an ability to create effective cartoons are invited to submit a sample cartoon strip or a sample single box cartoon for consideration.

To be considered, sample cartoons must be received no later than May 1, 1993.

All work must be done in black felt-tip pen on plain white paper. The format of a cartoon strip must be 2 1/2" high by 12 7/8" long. Single box cartoons must be 3 7/8" square. Because work will be reduced to 78% of its original size when printed, balloon print must be large enough to be legible at this reduction.

If a cartoonist is selected as a contract cartoonist for the 1993-1994 school year, the cartoon that was submitted as a sample will be printed in the Sept. 1993 issue and paid for at that time. Selected cartoonists will be asked to sign a contract guaranteeing that a new cartoon will be received by Pompeiana, Inc. by the 1st of the month prior to the month it will be published (e.g., by Sept. 1 for the October Newsletter) throughout the 1993-1994 school year.

Contract cartoonists will be paid \$25 for each single-frame cartoon and \$50 for each cartoon strip accepted for publication.

Cartoons accepted for publication in the Pompeiana Newsletter become the property of Pompeiana, Inc.

All applicants are encouraged to keep photocopies of their work as the work of unsuccessful applicants is not returned.



Roga Me Aliquid



Cara Matrona

I have always tried to be a good *mater* and teach my *liberi* about the proper worship of the gods, both public and private. I thought I knew my religion fairly well and used to be confident in what I was doing. I used to be, that is, until one day last week when we were returning in a rented *raeda* from an extended visit to my parents' farm near *Bovillae*. We stopped to get water from a fountain near *Porta Capena*. While we were resting, my children began to explore and found a small temple to the god *Rediculus*. Of course, they asked me who the god was and whether or not we should make an offering at the temple.

Matrona, I was embarrassed to admit that I did not know who *Rediculus* was and therefore didn't know how to pray to him or what sacrifice would be appropriate.

We have come through the *Porta Capena* a hundred times, and I've never noticed that temple before. Can you let me know something about this god so I will know what I'm talking about the next time we go to visit my parents?

Pia sed Confusa, Romae

Cara Pia,

It is very difficult for a parent, and especially a *mater* who has limited contacts outside her immediate family, to be well informed on every aspect of our religion and to be familiar with every deity, temple or shrine that is encountered throughout our land.

If you teach your *liberi* to worship and respect the main deities and their household *Lares et Penates*, you should feel that you have done your duty.

Yes, there are hundreds of minor deities, each important in its own right. Their worship, however, depends on very specific circumstances and only certain people who are familiar with those circumstances usually dedicate themselves to this task.

Rediculus was a previously unknown deity who was identified and named when he protected Rome from the invader Hannibal after that general had destroyed our armies near *Cannae*. This god convinced Hannibal to *redire* or to go away from Rome when he had led his troops almost to our gates. That's why he is called the "Little Returner" or *Rediculus*.

You probably have never noticed it, but, about the 2nd milestone outside of Rome along the *Via Appia* (you should pass it as you travel back and forth to your parents' home near *Bovillae*), is a place called *Campus Rediculus*. There should be an historical marker there because that is where Hannibal was encamped with his troops when the "Little Returner" put it into his mind to abandon the attack on our city.

I can tell you about a few more of these lesser known deities in case you come across them, but I could never give you a complete list. There are thousands of them, some known only to local inhabitants where their worship is cultivated.

Being a *matrona* you no doubt have little reason to enter the *Forum Romanum*. You might, however, teach your sons about this, because they will have occasion to visit the *Forum Romanum* when they get older. Along the *Sacra Via*, in front of the *Basilica Aemilia*, they will see a raised circular platform which is a shrine to the goddess *Cloacina*. While most people believe that *Cloacina* is the protectress of the *Cloaca Maxima* and the other sewers of Rome, that is not really how her worship came into being. The truth is that it was near this spot, near a statue of *Venus*, that the early Romans purified (of course, you know that *chiere* means "to purify") themselves with myrtle

boughs after their war against the Sabines. The goddess' name was originally *Chiacina*, but since her shrine is built almost on top of the *Cloaca Maxima*, people began to call her *Cloacina*.

Just between you and me, if you would like to take a very pleasant excursion with a few of your close lady friends and your personal slaves, you could visit the little known temple of *Voluptas*. It's near the *Porta Romanula*.

I'll tell you about just one more lesser known deity worshipped in our city because you might be able to observe his worship this month. On *Nonae Martiae* a goat sacrifice will be made to this god. His shrine and asylum are located on the Capitoline Hill, down in the little valley between the *Capitolium* and the *Atr.* His name is *Veiovis*, and his votive statue shows him as a young, beardless boy carrying a bundle of arrows in his right hand. Next to him stands a small bronze goat. I have to tell you that although he is worshipped annually on the *Nonae* of this month, no one is quite sure exactly who he is! The shrine has been there forever. Some people think his name means "Little Jupiter" and that the statue portrays Jupiter as a boy. Other people think that this little god is the complete opposite of Jupiter—they say it represents *Dis*, the god of the underworld. There are even those who think it's the Greek god *Apollo*.

So you see, there is a lot of confusion when it comes to the lesser known deities in our religion. Don't feel bad if, every so often, you come across a shrine or a temple that you don't recognize. It happens to all of us.

The Day The Statue Smiled

By Elizabeth Thomovsky, Latin II Student of
Mary D. Wilson, Nismayana H.S.,
Schenectady, New York

The bloody body of Julius Caesar, pierced by 23 wounds, lay face down upon the ground, the great statue of Pompey gazing down upon it. A great crowd of conspirators stood in a rough semi-circle around the body of the fallen statesman. Some had a look of smug joy over the deed. Some had the look of wild animals enticed by the smell of blood and the thrill of the kill etched into their faces, giving their eyes a strange primal glow. And some had tears running down their cheeks, shock at the deed they had committed written all over their faces.

So they stood, transfixed by the power still within the body of Julius Caesar even after life had drained from it. Even the wind seemed to stop in deference to the fallen *Imperator*. A strange spell fell over the city of Rome, for it was the end of an era.

Seconds, minutes that seemed like hours passed in silent reverie. Time was suspended. But then a crack of thunder shattered the hush. The strange storm threatening since the previous evening finally broke. Thunder rolled from the heavens, dispersing the conspirators; they ran like scared slaves fearing the lash of their master's whip for the crime they had committed. Caesar's body was alone on the floor of the hall connected to Pompey's theater as the fury of the gods played out across the heavens.

Wind whipping her robes and blowing her long dark hair, embodying it with a life of its own, the figure of a woman hesitantly approached the Senate hall. She seemed unsure whether to go towards the body, or not, but once she ascended the steps of the hall, her hesitant gait became a headlong dash. Throwing herself at the form of the *Imperator*, she crumpled on the ground, sobbing. The beautiful woman who, judging from her clothing, could have been a foreign dignitary visiting Rome, abandoned her dignity and became nothing more than a weeping woman mourning the loss of a great world leader. She removed the cloth with which Caesar had covered his head before he died, revealing the look of agony he had hoped to hide from his killers. Her thin fingers smoothed the creases in his face and closed his eyes on the scene of his betrayal.

"You have killed one of the greatest men who has ever lived!" she cried, her voice echoing in the empty hall. Gathering herself like a graceful hawk readying itself for the kill, she stood in one fluid movement. "I curse all of you, Romans. The darkness of eternal night will fall on your city. Your light has been extinguished by the hands of those he trusted and...loved!"

Men were returning to the hall, and the women faded into the shadows, planning a secret revenge.

From the far end of the hall, Marc Antony and some others appeared to move the body. Caesar's crown of laurel leaves slipped out from the folds of his tunic where it had lodged. Too saddened to notice, they continued to bear away the corpse. A wizened old man stepped from the shadows of the great statue of Pompey, watching the troop bear the body away.

"Beware the Ides of March, great Caesar. Perhaps now you understand the meaning of my words." He stooped to pick up the crown.

"Excuse me, sir," a soldier barked, "Give that to me. The *Imperator* will want to be buried in the ornament he so earned and without which he was never seen."

The old man held it out to him. "Take it—it means nothing now. He who gave it meaning is dead."

"On the contrary, old man, the laurel leaves are a symbol for all Great Caesar has achieved in his life! They are the symbol of the greatest man that has ever lived."

"What do you know of him?" the old man asked guardedly.

"He was my general. He loved all his men and fought side by side with us. He once saved my life, single-handedly fighting back a crowd of Gauls who had thrown me from my horse. And he didn't even get a scratch, though there were at least three big men converging on him at one time, so blessed was he. He then gave me the last drop of water out of his canteen so that I might get up and continue the battle."

"He even saved my mother's life. She lived just outside of Rome near some marshlands. Great Caesar wished to improve the life of all Romans and ordered the malaria-breeding marshes drained. My mother was getting too old to withstand the disease. With a simple command the *Imperator* gave her years of life!"

"Rome has lost the closest thing to a god that it will ever have. It will never be the same."

The old man smiled, and repeated his first words. "I warned you to beware the Ides of March, Great Caesar. But you did not listen. The die has been cast, and your luck has finally run out. You did not go home from this battle without a scratch."

The old man tossed up a coin in the air and it landed in a pool of the *Imperator's* blood, the side of the coin sporting Caesar's face, down. The old man looked up at Pompey's statue.

"So Pompey, it has finally happened—your old enemy has died and you have witnessed it."

It was now dark in the hall. The old man continued to stare at the face of Pompey's statue. A bolt of lightning split the sky, briefly illuminating the statue of Pompey. Could it be? It seemed to the old man that the statue was smiling.

Letter to the Editor

Slaves or Machines?

By Meredith Clegg, Latin II Student of
Adrienne Preteroti-Nilsen, St. John Vianney H.S.,
Holmdel, New Jersey

Dear Editor,

I have heard that your paper is getting ready to come out in favor of introducing Greek technology in Rome. I want to take this opportunity to lend my support to this idea.

I think we should develop a machine-based technology in Rome. Right now we use slaves to do all of our work. This is not economical. Think of how expensive it is to maintain our slaves! We have to support them their entire lives. Maybe we break even or make a little profit during the slave's most productive years. The other times—childhood, and when they grow too old to do work—we still have to support them. Think of the possibilities if we switch to a machine-based technology! We would not have to feed or clothe a machine. The machine would work a lot longer than a slave could, and if it could not work, all we'd have to do is repair it. The machine would also work faster—leading us into the era of mass production. Instead of treating Alexandrian inventions like toys, we should take them seriously. I say it's time we forget about slaves and enter the Machine Age!

Arranged Marriages

The Plague
of the
Roman Woman

By Savannah Ashour, Latin III student of
Annetta Kapon, Crossroads School,
Santa Monica, California



Since each family or home is actually a microcosm of the community in which it exists, it is possible to understand the stature of a woman in Roman society by studying the role of a Roman woman in a marriage.

One of the indications of how dependent Roman women were on men for everything both in marriage and in society was her lack of power when it came to divorce. To the 20th century woman it would seem to have been a great weakness of the Roman legal system—a system which is generally hailed as a great model for future civilizations—that there were few laws protecting the rights of the wife in a divorce. This meant that the husband could make his wife leave his home at any time, even though she might have no resources or skills with which she might support herself.

Not only did there seem to be few women's rights when it came to divorce, but a woman's lack of power and her inability to control her own destiny was also shown by the way that the marriage itself was initially arranged. In ways that make Roman marriage resemble imprisonment to a modern woman, a Roman girl could be forced to marry as early as age 12 and usually by age 14. Such a girl barely would have had time to live her own life or to develop her own personality before she was shipped off to cater to her husband's needs. Since the average young girl had nothing more to look forward to in life than marriage, it would seem to indicate that the Roman female's main purpose in life was to serve her husband.

Because Roman customs dictated that marriages could only be arranged within the same social groups, poor women were never able to free themselves from poverty by marrying a rich husband. [While there are many humorous Roman poems that make fun of poor young men who marry rich widows in an effort to better their social standing, there seem to be very few references to women who followed similar practices.]

The custom which dictated that marriages should only be arranged within the same social class did serve a practical purpose in Rome, but it was not necessarily a purpose that was advantageous for women. What the custom did was help avoid violent change by keeping the classes constant and fixed. The custom of having a father take his daughter's destiny in hand helped to keep Roman society well-organized. The rich could increase their wealth and the poor were forced to remain poor.

Although Roman women may seem to us to have lived in virtual slavery, in actuality most of them adjusted quite happily to their expected roles. They grew to love their husbands because their fathers told them they must. Roman girls were raised under very authoritarian conditions and as women they seem to have practiced collective obedience. For a Roman woman to strive for individual importance and independence seems to have been generally unthinkable. A Roman wife was not supposed to place excessive importance on her own ego; instead, she was supposed to promote her husband's prestige and the family's appearances.

Women today can only be thankful for the freedom that they can enjoy in 20th Century America. It is good to know that women here can choose the persons with whom they wish to spend their lives, or they can choose to live alone. Women can make important decisions about all the things that affect their lives. They do not need to follow the orders of their fathers or their husbands.

The Roman custom of arranged marriages did seem to be designed to keep women in their place and to maintain society as men thought it should be maintained. Of course, it was fitting for Roman fathers to fulfill their role by making sure that their daughters fell into step and did their share to keep the system operating in favor of the men in the society.

Latin Students Model Roman Architecture

Each year the eighty to ninety Latin students at Carmel High School, Carmel, Indiana, begin their second semester by totally immersing themselves into some Latin cultural project. The medium varies from year to year so students can experience several different art and craft forms during their years in the high school program.

Some years hundreds of pounds of terra cotta are brought in, and students go to work making small relief copies of Roman and Greek art or creating workable *lucemae*—all of which are fired by the school's art department before being put on public display for praise and prizes.

Some years students learn how to carve reverse molds so that simple metal castings can be made, copying designs found on Roman jewelry and coins.

Last year, all eighty students worked on a single project, the full-scale replication of a Roman mosaic featuring over 35,000 tesserae cut from floor tile.

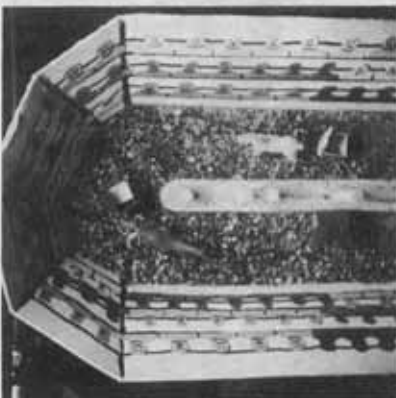
This year, as usual, students entered their Latin classroom on the first day of the second semester to find it filled with colorful art and archaeology books of every size and description borrowed from the school library and from the considerable personal collection of their teacher. The students were then told that this year the products would be small group projects, each of which must feature some aspect of Roman architecture.

Tables were laden with the raw materials provided by funds from the Latin club: plywood bases, cardboard, colored paper, hundreds of magic markers, containers of Elmer's glue, glue guns, power and hand saws, scissors, dried coffee grounds from the faculty coffee urns (for imitation ground on the models), plaster of paris, toothpicks, straws, dried vegetation for trees, sandpaper spray-painted green for grass. It was all there. Each group simply had to look through the books and decide what its creation would be.



Andy McConnell, Latin II, works on his version of a Roman circus.

Five class days were devoted to the project, and any group that did not finish on the final day was allowed to take its project home to complete it before the next class day.



McConnell's circus features spectators and a "splatted" charioteer



In Latin IV Ryan Kelly holds a part of his Arch of Titus as Eric Briggs prepares the seats of his Roman latrina, and Lydia Ash puts finishing touches on her taberna.

On the sixth day, the completed projects were displayed in the room, and each student voted for the three (3) best. The five projects receiving the most votes were awarded extra credit, and the two highest vote-getters were placed on display in a glass case in the school's main library. The next week was Indiana Latin Week, and the entire school was invited to view the winning models and to vote on which two were the best on display in the Library. The Latin Club awarded cash prizes to the top three winners.



Second Period Latin II class projects on display prior to in-class voting



Via Appia—Pathway to Serenity

By Frank J. Korn

Whether drenched in the soft golden sun of morning or suffused with the ethereal pink light of evening, the Appian way offers a peaceful alternative to the urban din and commotion taking place perpetually within the towering walls of Rome.

While the pulsating Eternal City with its endless charms never fails to cast its spell on every visitor, there comes a point in every Roman sojourn when one aches for a brief interlude of monastic quiet and stillness.

Even Cicero, whose love for "The City" was almost fanatical, needed periodically to purge himself of the stress that went along with residency there. He would find the perfect antidote in his country estate at Tusculum. But within a few days, restlessness would overtake him and impel him back to the urban madness.

Horace hints at this common ambivalence in one of his letters: *Romae Tibur amen, ventosus, Tibure Romam.* "Stuck in Rome, I long for (my villa in) Tibur, then, as changing as the wind, once in Tibur (I pine for) Rome."

Having lived in Rome on and off for the past quarter century, I know those feelings too. But, alas, my books and my teaching—while fulfilling—have not sufficiently filled my coffers for me to afford property in the hills beyond Rome.

So I have learned to fantasize and improvise and have made the Appian Way itself—that great south road, that melancholy avenue of tombs—my rustic retreat. In my days at the American Academy in Rome, as a Fulbright Scholar, I would often gather my notes and pencils and motorbike out on the Via Appia for several miles beyond the Saint Sebastian Gate and select a tranquil spot for studying.



Tomb of Cecilia Metella on the Via Appia

Before "hitting the books" though, I would feast on a brown bag lunch of bread and mineral water, sitting on the travertine drums of fallen columns or on the brick fragments of once splendid sepulchres—my only company the butterflies and beetles and lizards of the bucolic Roman Campagna. And still today, though twenty-five years have come and gone and my student days have long faded into the misty past, I continue the excursions out along the "Regina Viarum," Queen of Highways as the ancients called it.

But now free from the pressures of cramming for exams, I take delight in mellowing out, munching on sharp provolone and washing it down with the fruity dry white wine of the region, all the while pondering the sleepy beauty that engulfs me.

The sound and fury of big city life seem far off as I gaze at the purple Alban Hills in the distance, their summits supporting toylike medieval villages such as *Ariccia*, *Frascati*, and *Castel Gandolfo*. Then turning to my right just slightly I can look out across the profusion of delicate colors of this bejeweled desert which lies south of Rome and which reaches desolately westward toward the Tyrrhenian Sea. Here and there pines and cypresses and ilex trees punctuate the grassy expanse and add to the wonderful bouquet of scents.

Occasionally out there in my roofless and boundaryless villa, I am roused from my reverie by the

faint music of an old church bell, or by the slow creaking of oxcart wheels, or by the sudden frightened flight of a cluster of swallows, or by the muffled movement of a flock of sheep. But what delightful interruptions! (There is scant auto traffic in this direction since the merciless old basalt stones dish out quite a punishment to a modern car's shocks and axles.)



Appian Way where sheep still graze

Twenty-three centuries have walked their way to Rome along these very stones that I now tread, and images flood my imagination: Once in a while in my mind's eye Caesar and his legionaries march by to the cadenced beat of drums and blare of trumpets. The cadavers of the tragic Spartacus and his fellow freedom fighters rot away on crude wooden crosses. Cicero returns from a late winter vacation at *Antium*. He writes to Atticus (ii.10): "I came out along the Appian Way to the spot where it links up with the Appian Way at 'Tres Tabernae' (The Three Inns, a junction mentioned a century later by St. Paul).

Two thousand years later, The Allied Fifth Army also comes in from *Antium* (Anzio) and rumbles up the ancient *autostrada* to liberate Rome from the iron grasp of the Nazi occupation forces.

But now in our time all is heavenly quiet here—especially when the day starts to lose itself in the west and the luxuriant landscape metamorphoses into a sea of muted golden red and the bats begin their myopic dance.

This is my lovely country retreat—the length and breadth of the tree-lined, mausoleum-flanked Appian Way. This is my path to inner peace. I can afford the rent. Come visit sometime when the hurly-burly of modern life in the Italian capital weighs too heavily on you. Feel free to look around and linger awhile. Even if I'm not in. "Benvenuto!"



Italian shepherd, Angelo Salvemmi, visits with the author before the remains of an Imperial granary

The Danaid Daughter . . .

By Kelly Keegan, Latin IV student of Ms. Judith Greenwood, Albany H.S., Albany, New York.

...watches
water sparkling, glistening,
falling clean through a sieve
into sandy, sunburnt earth.
Only enough remains behind for an instant
to remind her that the water once swirled
warmly,
surrounding her hands as she dipped
into the river.
She lifts her arms to carry
her cup
and feels the sleeves of her
dress grow damp
as the sieve she
thought
she filled
comes up empty.

She lives her death like an amnesiac—
uncertain or
unsure;
did she fill the cup?
Why is it empty now . . . ?
She does not remember the
trickling waters or
the soft current
of the river.
She is sentenced for time on end
to recall never that
her cup holds nothing
and to try, and try
to fill her memory,
carrying these waters
in a sieve.

Greek and Roman Sports

Were They Our Kind of Games?

By Mike Hickey, Latin I student of Frank Witkowski, Yarmouth H.S., Yarmouth, Maine

A Greek lifts weights to improve his health,
He oils his body, admires himself,
And there goes a runner, see how he hustles!
Throws his discus, flexes his muscles.
They all play Pankration, all fighting in one;
When an opponent gives in, the match is all done.
Sure, all good Greeks love a good fight,
But there are rules to be watched so the game is
played right.
Greeks like the games which are played in good
taste.

They think Roman games are kind of a waste.

Oh, to see the beast's entrails being ripped out!
A Roman arena has blood scattered about.

"Let's see a man fight with a rhino,
Give us more slaughter, give us a show!
A ball game? We'll have nothing of that sort!
Kill with a trident, now there's great sport.
Look! He's caught in the net.
Hit him again. He's not dead yet."

We love gladiators with their swords and their
spears,
But defenseless poor fighters do bring out the
cheers.

We also love a good chariot race;
Those horses take corners at such a fast pace,
Soon there are crashes, a driver is flying;
It's always more fun if somebody's dying.

And the average American watching T.V.,
With all of his culture, what does he see?
With a drink in his left, a remote in his right,
Does he still like killing? Does he like a good fight?
Is he like the Romans applauding for pain,
Or more like the Greeks, moral and sane?
He likes the Olympics—he's a good sport,
But football and hockey get all his support!

Acronyms

By Anne Gagel, Latin Student of Betty Whittaker,
Carmel Jr. H.S., Carmel, Indiana

P eople in chaos
O blivious in fear
M any fled to the sea
P ools of lava
E ruption of the town
I n the end it was destruction
I n the end it was death!

M any people
O rdinary day
U nexpected
N ot prepared
T own of Pompeii

V olcano
E ruption
S cattering of people and particles
U rgency to escape
V aluables snatched in flight
I nnocence of children lost in hours
U limate time to flee
S afety should lie near the sea

Unforgettable Breeze

By Seema Rattan, Latin II Honor Student of
Marianthe Colakis, Berkeley Preparatory School,
Tampa, Florida

Matt moved through the orchard almost trance-like. It was as if the wind pushed him forward. He couldn't see through the velvety purple shroud of night. The wind suddenly "whooshed" ahead of him. It picked up dead leaves and swirled them around and around. They reminded him of a time, not so long ago, when the dying leaves were apple blossoms and the wind was his true love, Charlotte.

Charlotte knew he was watching her again. She could feel it. She had a sixth sense about these things. It made her uncomfortable, but she didn't show it. She rose from her seat at the sound of the bell and moved into the hallway. She stood for a moment coolly, distantly, reflecting, before setting out to her next class.

Matt was startled to find his eyes involuntarily following her. It wasn't so much that he liked her—it was just his own curiosity. She was intriguing. So cool, distant, and in control. She was exciting. Even her name was delicate and in control, Charlotte. Funny, how she was his total opposite. He was always ready for a good time, or a good party. Wherever he was, something happened. He loved people in general. "Fun" was his middle name. But then, of course, opposites do attract.

Although they were total opposites, they did seem to have one thing in common. Both had trouble in school, but for entirely different reasons.

Matt never pulled anything above a C. School didn't have enough excitement. It was too humdrum for him.

Charlotte was not a bad student; she just excelled in what interested her, and she never bothered about whatever didn't interest her.

Later that day, by chance, or by fate, Charlotte and Matt had ended up studying the same thing in the library after school. Since they had already been corrected several times for trying to talk and help each other, Matt finally suggested, "How about coming to my house? We can try to figure this stuff out. Don't worry, I only bite on a full moon."

Without a word, and lifting only one slender arched eyebrow, she gathered up her books and got ready to follow him.

This spontaneous study session proved to be the first of many. There was an orchard near Matt's house, and each time they finished studying they would take a little walk in the orchard. Over many months they became good friends. They talked of all the major mysteries of life as well as what brand of zit cream worked best.

Potesne Conicere Quis Hic Fuerit?

By Julie Gicking, Jessica Unger and Jen Schreiber,
Latin III students of Ms. Nancy Berr,
Holidaysburg Area Sr. H.S., Holidaysburg, Penn.

Hic vir Romanus erat auctor notus et senator et orator. In Italia DCXLVIII A.V.C. natus est, et DCCXI A.V.C. mortuus est. DCXCI A.V.C. consul factus est. Postquam ex Italia DCXCVI A.V.C. expulsus est, litteras scribere incepit. Cum multos annos fuisset Caesari et Pompeio amicus, postquam tamen erat eis inimicus. Contra Catilinam IV orationes habebat. Scisne quis fuerit hic vir cuius caput manusque a Marco Antonio postulabantur?

Latin's Not Dead

By Rena Paul, Grade 6 and Amy Vegari,
Grade 7 Students of Donna Hartmann,
Moravian Academy, Bethlehem, Pennsylvania

Some folks say that Latin is dead
 That once upon a time the language spread
 But that with the Roman Empire, Latin fell.
 We have a different story to tell.
 Latin was once used by all.
 Other languages were considered small.
 The Romans were powerful, so their language was
 too,
 Day by day their Empire grew.
 It reached its peak and then it stopped
 But for a while it stayed at the top.
 Slowly, so slowly, it started to crumble
 And this was when people started to mumble.
 Rumors began that Latin was gone
 But we're here to prove those foolish ones wrong.
 Most of these words came from Latin today—
 Which just goes to prove that it's here to stay!

When they were studying, Charlotte was always cool and aloof. Whenever they were in the orchard, however, Charlotte loosened up. She relaxed. She became more emotional and animated.

Then one day, after their conversation had turned to religion, Matt discovered something very strange about Charlotte. She confided that she believed in only the ancient Greek gods.

"Weird!" he thought.

She proceeded to tell him everything she knew about the gods, their relationships, and more. It added up to a vast, endless amount of information. Matt was impressed that one person could know so much about anything. For the first time in his life, he began to look forward to learning more so he could share Charlotte's enthusiasm. He learned of Zeus' many affairs and of Hera's wild jealousy.

"It's more like a soap opera than a religious history," Matt said laughing.

"Shush! Take it seriously. They could be listening," warned Charlotte.

"Right," thought Matt. But he complied.

High on Olympus, Zeus watched the two teenagers in amusement and admiration. He settled comfortably into his recliner with a tall, cool glass of nectar— he'd been keeping up with the times. Not many people actually believed in the gods these days, so Zeus had been keeping tabs on Charlotte. He was always anxious to hear what this mortal girl would say about him. He was amazed that someone still had admiration and respect for him. Whenever Matt and Charlotte entered the orchard, Zeus would pay close attention to them, waiting to hear a little more praise, admiration and respect for himself.

Of course, Hera soon noticed Zeus watching the girl as if he were addicted to a soap opera. As time progressed and the Greek gods were left behind as fictitious myths, they had had to keep up with the times anyway. Only they were in a type of—well, holy retirement. Even though hundreds of years had passed, Hera's easily sparked jealousy had not dulled at all. This mere mortal girl was definitely snatching away Zeus' affections, just when she finally had him all to herself. The only reassurance she had that the girl would avoid Zeus' advances was the boy she was constantly with. He was quite handsome himself, but Hera sensed in the back of her mind that Matt thought the existence of the gods was nonsense. Even though

(Continued in Pagina Octava)

The Walters-Hercules Interview

By Doug Bartels, Latin IV Student of
Adrienne Preteroti-Nilsen, St. John Vianney H.S.,
Holmdel, New Jersey

Pridie Non. Jul., DCCX A.V.C., I spoke with Hercules about two of his experiences. The first conversation was concerning his strangling of the serpents and the second was about the time he led the Thebans to victory.

"So, Hercules, when did the experience with the serpents occur?"

"Well, Miss Walters, it happened in the middle of the night, during a hot summer. I guess I was about three years old at the time."

"Where were you and your brother sleeping?"

"We were lying in a shield in a room next to our parents' bedroom"

"How did the story unfold?"

"The background of it, as I understand it, goes like this: my mother had been seeing Zeus, and when Hera found out, she was pretty ticked off. I guess she figured I would be susceptible to attack at that early, tender age, so she hired these two fierce serpents to kill me. That night I was sleeping peacefully, when my brother let out a yell. When I awoke, I saw the two serpents. Meanwhile, my parents were also on their way into our bedroom. At this point, I grabbed the two serpents, one in each hand, and just squeezed until no life was left in them. When my father arrived, I was standing above these two serpents, laughing."

"Well, that is a very impressive story, I suppose your parents were impressed?"

"Heck yeah, wouldn't you be?"

"Aaaa... well, moving on. I understand you also got involved in a military conflict?"

"Yeah, when I was about seventeen, I led the Thebans to victory."

"How did you end up in such a situation?"

"I got hungry for adventure, so I went to Thebes where I found some very oppressed people. Some envoys from a neighboring clan had come looking for tribute, so I chopped off their ears, and ham—we were at war."

"Very nice, so who outnumbered whom?"

"They outnumbered us."

"How could you have possibly won, then?"

"Well, after a line of battle had been drawn, the troops under my command took a high position that situated us way above the enemy. Whenever they attacked, we could just beat them back with rocks and boulders. Finally, we made a charge that broke their line and sent them fleeing. They ran away like dogs with their tails between their legs."

"Very impressive. Thank you very much, Hercules."

"You're welcome."

We then stood up and shook hands—what a grip!

In Memoriam—Egyptian Style

By Latin II Students of Adrienne Preteroti-Nilsen, St.
John Vianney H.S., Holmdel, New Jersey

Here Lies The Tapestry Weaver

As a very young child she took up the trade
 And soon she was older, a tapestry maid.
 She spent all her life as a tapestry weaver
 Until she got sick with the ol' typhoid fever.





86.

1. VII, Regulus
2. MAGISTER WENDALIS, Progressus Deprehensus
3. MUNDUS COMMUNIS, Duranus Duranus
4. VIRUM HABEO, K Certus
5. COXENDIX SALTUS IO, Improbis Secundum Naturam
6. TE AMO - PUNCTUM, Danielus Bairdus
7. LUBRICI ORTUS NOVUS, Stellae Errantes Fodibiles
8. REM TIBI HABEO, Clavis Gravis
9. PROFUNDIOR PROFUNDIORQUE, Mea Domina
10. QUANDO ILLA LACRIMAT, Cor Inquietum

87. Searching for Legalities

Submitted by Rich Schrey, Latin II student of Kevin Finnigan, Fairport H.S., Fairport, New York

Find the English derivatives of *ius, iuris* (n. law, right) suggested by the clues. The numbers in parentheses denote the number of letters in each English derivative.

1. right, fair (4)
2. administration of law, fairness (7)
3. something that can be defended as correct (11)
4. a fact that vindicates (13)
5. of judicial proceedings, or of law (9)
6. authority to hear evidence in a case (12)
7. the science or philosophy of law (13)
8. expert in law, writer on law (6)
9. a member of a jury (5)
10. a group of people who hear and decide cases (4)
11. having to do with law; legal (8)
12. telling of a lie under oath (7)

c w q j k t b o d u x t d u r e
l n a e x s k r t b j l n y l j
i q r l e u u p k g n g c b n i
r e c p y j u r i d i c a l i z
g v a f v n p m a j d i z j m b
x o f d u z y v e w f h a z e v
a j t y h r a j s i y a h f g
z s b f u e i u t i f d u j e z
d q g j u r i s p r u d e n c e
f t r p i c u t d e v a j d i y
w e j o t j y i h i t a x j t j
p s j u r o j f b t c o g c s a
n b m e y u q i z s r t f m u r
j o f a h f j c c i y s i t j y
x q a w v u e a h r o i u o s e
d r i p r o g t i u f r b k n o
l u l y k c j i r j s u t w m i
h e s v j n q o c t a j u m v d
z j x n w a p n z b k h o g r v

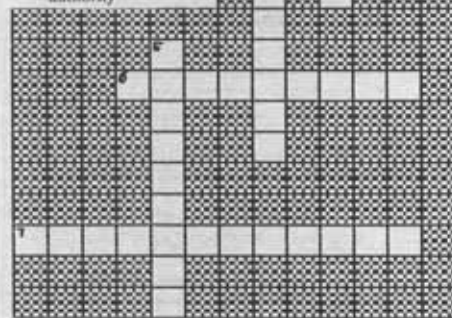
English Derivatives of *Publicus, -a, -um*

Submitted by Joe Strehle, April Johnson,
Latin 8 students of Michael P. McCormack, Pawling J.H.S., Pawling, N.Y.

88.

Across

1. A place accessible or visible to the public
2. One that favors or supports a republican form of government
4. The quality or state of being public
6. To give publicity to
7. A free tax supported school controlled by a local government authority



Down

1. A Jewish tax collector for the ancient Romans
3. In a manner observable by, or in a place accessible to the public
4. The act or process of publishing
5. A writer on matters of public policy

Across

6. centaur with whom Jason lives
7. girl for whom a body of water was named after she fell into it
8. monsters who tormented and befouled the food of 9 across
9. blind king of Thebes who showed Jason how to avoid 11 across
10. winged Argonaut, son of the North wind and brother of 17 across
11. the "Clashing Rocks"
15. former king of Thessaly; drove out by his brother 12 down
16. animal sent forth from ship by Jason to get through 11 across
17. brother of 10 across
18. king of Corinth and father of 5 down
20. hero of our story
22. city where omens are interpreted
23. high priestess of Hecate; daughter of 21 down
25. article of clothing lost by Jason while crossing a river
26. an Argonaut - one of the Gemini
28. city of refuge for Medea after her final murder

89.

Marcus Aurelius Puzzle

Submitted by Jon Meyer, Latin III student of Joyce Cupertino, North H.S., Waukesha, Wis.

Unscramble the words at right to fill in the blanks with the correct answer. Match the letters above the numbers with the corresponding numbers to name a book Marcus Aurelius wrote.

1. Marcus Aurelius was born in _____
2. Marcus Aurelius became _____ in 169 A.D.
3. There were many _____ during Aurelius's reign.
4. Marcus Aurelius believed in the _____ of sin.
5. Being born into a _____ family helped Marcus to become emperor.
6. Marcus Aurelius was an emperor and a _____
7. Marcus was a follower of the philosophy of _____
8. Marcus was a great _____ and _____ to his children.

Marcus Aurelius wrote the _____

emro
torpeme
ahiefr
misstoic
sltrveo
elobn
escesnivorf
deolm
oprehpostih

Getting Your Grammar Together

Submitted by John Ulicne, Kristen Namey and
Lydia Weyandt, Latin III students of Ms. Nancy Bern,
Hollidaysburg Area Sr. H.S., Hollidaysburg, Penn.

Match the main clauses with their subordinate clauses.

Main

1. _____ Linguam Latinam studemus
2. _____ Tam defessus erat
3. _____ populi permoti sunt
4. _____ Hic persuadebatur ad illam insulam proficisci
5. _____ Quattuor post annos accidit casu
6. _____ Non verebar
7. _____ Navigemus celerrime
8. _____ Deos amate
9. _____ Hac aestate multi ad Italiam navigabunt
10. _____ Timemus

Subordinate

- A. ut totum diem dormiret.
- B. ut sine timore vitam ageret.
- C. ut puerum occideret.
- D. ut linguam nostram melius sciamus.
- E. ne meum canem amissemus.
- F. Cum Caesar in Romam venisset,
- G. ut dei vos ament.
- H. ut aedificia pulcherrima spectet.
- I. ut ad portum perveniamus.
- J. ne nos videat.



91.

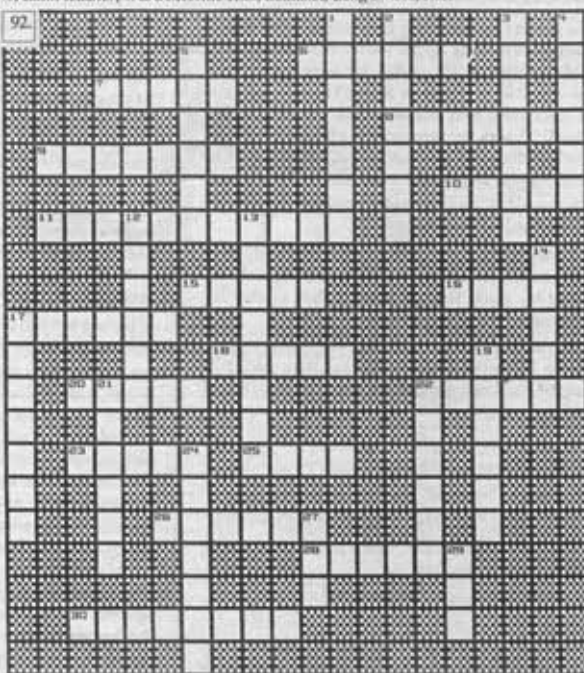
1. VIVI
2. POPULI CONSUMPTI
3. NUSQUAM QUO CURRERE POTES
4. ASPENA SUMMA
5. INDICI CORPUS
6. LAURENTI OLEUM
7. DETRIMENTUM
8. PICTURA MOVENS MATUTINA
9. FRUMENTI LIBERI II
10. OPPUGNATOR ABDITUS

Jason and the Argonauts

Submitted by Michael J. Gravino, Latin teacher, Ward Melville H.S., Setonket, Long Island, N.Y.

Down

- 1 brother of 7 across
- 2 Argonaut most likely to appear on MTV
- 3 city where Medea murdered her father
- 4 river in Colchis
- 5 Medea's witchcraft really burned her up
- 12 the wicked uncle who sent Jason to the ends of the earth
- 13 victim of fratricide by 23 across
- 14 things from which armed men were produced from the earth
- 17 city at the ends of the earth to which the Argonauts sailed
- 19 the "golden" item which Jason needed to recover his kingdom
- 21 king of Colchis
- 22 monster which guarded 19 down
- 24 son of 12 down who became king of Thessaly instead of Jason
- 27 type of animal whose hide provided 19 down
- 29 celestial body whom Medea asked for help



Tituli Negotiales

Submitted by Latin III-IV students of Pauline Demetri, Cambridge Rindge and Latin School, Cambridge, Mass.

Match the following slogans with their products:

1. _____ Tendite et aliquem tangite!
2. _____ Vobis portamus.
3. _____ Adulescere nolo.
4. _____ Verum habes, popal
5. _____ Duplicate vestram voluptatem.
6. _____ Valdius temptamus.
7. _____ Bene accomodant.
8. Nemo non amat _____.
9. _____ Date mihi requiem.
10. _____ Solum facite!!
11. Egistisne nuper _____?
12. _____ Digni ambulent.
13. _____ Quid mihi facias amo.
14. _____ Gustatus vos movebit cum in ore ponitis.
15. _____ Habebitis quo modo desideratis.
16. _____ Vobis habendum est.

Pepsi	Doublemint gum	Ford	AT&T
Keds	US Postal Service	Juicy Fruit	Avis
Toyota	Yellow Pages	Burger King	Kit Kat
Nike	Toys 'R' Us	Diet Pepsi	Sara Lee

Mystery Message

Submitted by Heather Bruinooge, Latin I student of Darrel Huisken, Covenant Christian H.S., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Place the Latin translation of the English word in the blanks. Transfer the boxed letters to the boxes below to discover the mystery message.

1. I choose ☐ _____
2. I love ☐ _____
3. I am eager for ☐ _____
4. I wish ☐ _____
5. I feel ☐ _____
6. I know (I have become acquainted with) ☐ _____
7. I excel ☐ _____
8. I enjoy ☐ _____
9. I seize ☐ _____
10. I recognize ☐ _____

□□□□ □□ □□□

Restaurant Paraphernalia

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

1. _____ knife
2. _____ spoon
3. _____ line of men
4. _____ person being served
5. _____ salt
6. _____ fork
7. _____ menu
8. _____ trays
9. _____ tablecloth
10. _____ meat
11. _____ cash register
12. _____ bread
13. _____ kitchen
14. _____ pepper
15. _____ fish
16. _____ table
17. _____ cashier
18. _____ fruit
19. _____ cook
20. _____ napkin
21. _____ dish
22. _____ seat
23. _____ soup
24. _____ coffee
25. _____ glassware
26. _____ cake

- a. placenta
- b. sorbitio
- c. mappa
- d. arcaria
- e. piscis
- f. panis
- g. lances
- h. pocula
- i. sella
- j. mensa
- k. piper
- l. caro
- m. mantele
- n. sal
- o. culter
- p. hominum ordo
- q. ciborum index
- r. furcilla
- s. adventor
- t. arca
- u. culina
- v. poma
- w. coquus
- x. patina
- y. cafeum
- z. cochlear

T.V. Shows

Submitted by Chris Labra and Niles Gerry, Latin students of Michael McCormack, Pawling Jr. H.S., Pawling, N.Y.

Match the T.V. shows with their Latin translation.

1. _____ Res familiares
2. _____ Maior Pater
3. _____ Basilica Nocturna
4. _____ In Colore Vivido
5. _____ Nox Viva Saturni
6. _____ Casae Correctio
7. _____ Septentrionalis
8. _____ Via Stellans

- A Saturday Night Live
- B Star Trek
- C Home Improvement
- D Northern Exposure
- E Major Dad
- F Family Matters
- G In Living Color
- H Night Court



1. DRACONIS LACRIMAE, Decanus Koonti
2. TERMINALIS, Erithacus Coquus
3. CONTACTUS PROXIMUS, W.E.B. Gryps
4. GRYPUS ET SABINA, Nicolaus Bantocus
5. TABULAE NOVAE A.D. MCMXCV, Haroldus E. Ficus, Junior
6. INGENIUM, Jacobus Gleicus
7. NEMO NUSQUAM, Domina Guillelmus
8. CULPAE GRADUS, Ricardus Septentrionalis Patterides
9. LIBER DE VITA SUA A MALACOLUMBA X, cum Alexandro Haleo
10. FUI IN DOLORIS CULINA ET OMNES OLLAS LAMBI, Susanna Recta

Divine Search

Submitted by Bethanne Overway, Latin student of D. Huisken, Covenant Christian H.S., Grand Rapids, Mich. Find and circle the English names of the twelve main Roman deities.

c p d o v n a e a n e p t u n e z w
j b i c e e b d h e i g f h u g x f
a m a r s d n b e c j q i d i a n a
k e g k t a w u a z u y j u h x o
z r l e a c d b s u p d n t u o w n
o c y m x n m z s f i s r o e y m t
c u j b i q p a n y t t r u r a a z
t r n c w n r b x g e s o t u l p u
p y l m a k e r h u r u g g f i o f
l m k t l j o r n h q w i k p p l i
d u c e r e s o v p r x q f l u l m
q l j u h k s m e a x w g j u y o t

Mercury, Mars, Jupiter, Ceres, Neptune, Juno, Diana, Pluto, Venus, Apollo, Vesta, Minerva

Scrambled Feminine Colors

Submitted by Karen Nowicki, 6th grade student of Sally Bear, Westfield Friends School, Cinnaminson, N.J.

Unscramble the following colors:

1. LVAFA _____
2. AUACELER _____
3. NAGIR _____
4. SDIIRVI _____
5. SAROE _____
6. RRPUEPU _____
7. BALA _____
8. IBDAUR _____

Editorial

Moving Rome to the Next Saeculum

By Ann Min, Latin II Student of
Adrienne Preteroti-Nilsen, St. John Vianney H.S.,
Holmdel, New Jersey

We Romans ought to have machine-based technology. As the Greeks have shown us, inventions can revolutionize industry. We Romans should figure out how to apply the principals of steam power and hydraulic power described by Hero the Alexandrian in his *Pneumatica* so we can make some money from them. We've heard the effectiveness of the hydraulic organs at the games—we should be applying these same principals to production. If we put our ideas to use, we can also be more economical because then we won't need as many slaves. Slaves are costly since we have to support them.

We have already seen the benefits of mass production. In *ergasteria*, or slave workshops, cheap *terra cotta* lamps are being turned out by the hundreds. Somehow we should be able to replace the slaves with hydraulic or steam powered machines that would get the work done faster. By connecting hydraulic or steam power to some of those gears like they have in the Wind Tower at Athens, I'm sure we could begin to operate more efficiently.

We already have many outstanding roads and harbors available to our shippers. Once we began to use hydraulic and steam powered machinery to manufacture our products, we could dominate the world trade market, and we could cut back on our military spending since we would no longer need to wage wars to supply our *ergasteria* with slave workers. Think of the added prosperity we would enjoy! I suggest that we invent machines to revolutionize the pottery, bronze, glassware, and dyed woolen cloth industries first. With these industries as models, we could soon be a totally hydraulic or steam-powered nation! It's time to look toward the next *Saeculum*!

Acronyms

By Eddie Jorczak, Latin Student of Betty Whitaker,
Carmel Jr. H.S., Carmel, Indiana

C	irculus	C	irle	M	assive
O	ppugnare	I	mmense	A	ction
L	anius	R	aces	X	nophobia
O	ccidere	C	hariota	I	ntense
S	ervus	U	nusual	M	ile
S	acrificari	S	plendid	U	nsafe
E	vastari			S	pectacle
U	lcisci				
M	alum				

History With a Twist

Aeneas & Dido, for Life

By Jeremy Fulton, Latin II Student of Nancy Tigert,
Anderson High School, Cincinnati, Ohio

What do you think would have happened if Aeneas had stayed in Carthage with Dido? How would the world as we know it be different?

As Dido and Aeneas finally grew old, their country also grew in age and in stature. Aeneas had conquered Italia, Aegyptus and Hispania.

As time passed, Carthage grew stronger and spread its influence all over the globe. In the year 2570 A.C.C. (ab Carthagine Condita), South and North America were forced to join together in order to break the strong hold of Carthage. By 2790 A.C.C., two countries dominated the world, Carthage and The Americas—each controlling their own half of the globe.

In 3300 A.C.C., the two world powers finally made a treaty after many years of competition. The treaty stated that they would become one country, The U.C.W. (The United Countries of the World). There would be one government, one currency, one flag, one everything. Elections would be held every three years to elect or re-elect government officials.

By the year 3400 A.C.C. the U.C.W. not only had colonies on the moon but on planets as far away as Saturn and Jupiter! Aeneas and Dido had shown the world that by working together, anything can be accomplished!

Breeze (Continued a Pagina Quinta)

the girl had explained the gods' vast powers, he still thought of them as a joke. Finally, Matt's continuing disbelief and Zeus' growing fondness for the girl, convinced Hera to plan for action. The old excitement of interfering with human affairs was back in her blood. Though her powers were a bit rusty, they still worked efficiently. She had kept in practice over the years fighting amongst her relatives.

Then one day, Zeus announced, "I am going down to earth. I wish to meet this girl."

"Do as you like, I can't stop the almighty Zeus!" Hera sarcastically said. With an evil glance at Zeus she set about her work. She was ready to fight to save her marriage.

It was spring. Charlotte and Matt were having a picnic out in the orchard. As usual, they were talking of anything and everything. Hera arrived at the orchard before Zeus and hid behind a huge apple tree.

"Um, can you pass me the mustard?" asked Charlotte.

"Uh, sure, here," said Matt.

"Nothing's coming out. It must be almost empty."

"That's funny," said Matt, "it was half full yesterday."

Hera giggled hysterically. Such a simple plan. Simple ones always worked best.

"Let me try shaking it," continued Matt.

Slurp!

"Oh crud," groaned Matt. Mustard lay in a huge gook splat on his jeans. "Um, let me just run back to the house and, um, get cleaned up. I'll be right back. Watch out for strangers!" With a wink and a wave and a handful of tissues he was gone. She chuckled at their joke. No one else ever came back to the orchard. She patiently waited for him, a wave of affection flowing over her heart.

Hera could sense Zeus approaching. She could also sense the girl's apprehension. For a moment Hera thought she should spare this girl. After all, she was the only one since the good old days that worshipped them faithfully. She quickly shook the feeling off. This was a love war. Zeus' eye was wandering and Hera was determined to keep him. As Hera readied herself to pounce, the leaves rustled beneath her feet.

"O.K., Matt. Very funny. You can come out now," Charlotte called into the trees.

There was an eerie flash of light, and Charlotte lay dead on the ground.

Hera rubbed her hands together in satisfaction.

"You fool!" thundered the voice of Zeus.

Hera jumped, as Zeus appeared before her. She then folded her arms sullenly. "I had to be rid of her! She was taking all of your attention, all of your time. You talked of nothing, no one else! The others were gossiping. They said you were 'revving up your ol' engine' again! It's a question of my pride! I am a goddess! This girl was a mere mortal!" Hera barked out.

"Be gone! Out of my sight!" commanded a furious Zeus.

Hera retreated to Mount Olympus as Zeus bent over Charlotte's body. It was a pity. Such a young, sweet girl. And when the boy who loved her saw this, his life would be ruined.

The boy Zeus could hear him crunching along the orchard path. Pitying the boy, he tried to bring Charlotte back to life. Lack of practice and his many years of retirement from meddling in human affairs had made him lazy. All he could do was quickly transform Charlotte into the first thing that came to his mind, the wind; however, it was more like a soft gentle breeze. Butterfly soft.

The boy must not suffer either. As Matt came closer, Zeus put a fog over his memory. Every step he took, he remembered less. When he finally reached the clearing in the orchard, he wondered why he'd set out two place settings. He cleared up the picnic.

He often came back to the orchard, as much as he wanted to avoid it. There was something there. Something eerie about it. He always felt as if he were forgetting something there. As if his memories were trapped in a dense fog. But he'd never really spent time there, had he? Maybe it had something to do with all those mythology stories he had heard in Latin class.

First Battle

By Monty Garside, Latin II Honor Student of
Marianthe Colakis, Berkeley Preparatory School,
Tampa, Florida

As the enemy approached, our legion prepared itself for battle. We began to fasten our *caligae* tightly because we knew that our feet would need protection from the gravel-like terrain. It was the middle of the summer so I didn't need to pack my *sagum*.

The enemy was now in sight and I made sure that all of my armor was secure. My companions and I were eagerly awaiting combat, and when we reached the top of the hill we charged toward our enemy with our *gladii* at our sides and our *scuta* held high.

My *cohors* was part of the most feared legion of troops. We were always victorious in our battles.

An enemy soldier charged toward me and swung his *falx* at me. I blocked it with my *scutum* and thrust my *gladius* into his side. Another charged at me but tripped on a rock and landed at my feet; I then stabbed him through the back. I killed at least two dozen men that day and our legion was on its way to another decisive victory.

I turned to check the display of my *signa* when an enemy spear struck me in the shoulder. I went down in a cold chill. The enemy spear-burster approached me to retrieve his spear. As he bent over, I thrust my sword upward with all the strength I could muster. His shocked cry and the warm flow of his blood flooding the hilt of my sword were all the rewards I needed to know that I had given my best in my first battle!

Farmers' Report

New Mill Revolutionizes Grain Market

By Mike Stepnowski, Latin II Student of
Adrienne Preteroti-Nilsen, St. John Vianney H.S.,
Holmdel, New Jersey

The Zethus' grain mill! The wave of the future.

Recently, a revolutionary new mill for grinding grain was introduced in Rome. This mill, which was discovered in operation in a remote location has been brought to Rome by an enterprising businessman known as Zethus.

The mill consists of a stone shaped as an hourglass turning on a conical stone. Grain is put into the funnel-shaped top of the upper hourglass stone, which is then turned by poles inserted into its sides. The processed grain is collected in a lead-capped shelf at the bottom of the conical stone. The mill's coarseness can be regulated by adjusting the upper stone on a pivot.

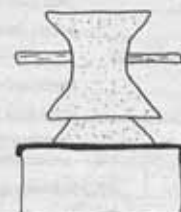
This grain mill is fairly inexpensive and basically easy to use. On the Roman Market, it sells for *XX denarii*, which can be paid in full or in installments. Although only the prototype is currently available, a spokesman from the Zethus Company explained that they are prepared to go into production as soon as a few more orders are received.

If this mill is successful on the market, it will allow almost anyone to process grain. Small farmers, bread suppliers, and bakers should see the prototype in operation.

Child of Egypt

By Latin II Students of Adrienne Preteroti-Nilsen, St.
John Vianney H.S., Holmdel, New Jersey

I was just a little boy,
I used to love games and to play with a toy.
I had a small ax so I could play soldier,
I also would hide behind a tall boulder.
I went off to school and learned many things,
I even learned names of all our great kings.
I do miss my parents and all of my friends,
I miss taking care of the chickens and hens.
If you think of me every once in a while,
Remember I'm safe in 'The Land of the Nile.'



Try It, You'll Like It



This might be a "hare-brained" idea, but there is just something about March that suggests rabbits. Rabbits (*cuniculi*), or hares (*leporis*), usually keep a low profile and tend to go unnoticed during most of the year. In March, however, they often lose all their inhibitions. Do you know the saying, "crazy as a March hare?" So maybe March is a good month to go a little crazy ourselves and try this much-heralded Roman delicacy. Who knows, the Roman superstition mentioned by Martial (*Epig.V.XXIX*) might just come true. Eating hare might make us handsome in seven days!

Cuniculus Cum Multis Condimentis (Heavily seasoned rabbit)

You may have to check the Yellow Pages, but with a little effort you should be able to find a meat market in your town that sells rabbits—don't think of them as bunnies, or you'll never make it through the rest of this recipe.

Buy a 3 lb. rabbit and shop for 2 leeks, 4 plums and a large onion. Be sure your folks have some white wine on hand (and be sure it's all right with them for you to use it), and check the spice rack to make sure you have some aniseed, black pepper, mustard seed, olive oil and savory.

Wash off the rabbit (hopefully it will come pre-cleaned

from the butcher shop), and place it in a roasting pan. Put a roasting rack under it to keep it from sticking to the bottom of the pan. Lay 2 whole leeks in the bottom of the roasting pan next to the rabbit.

Bring 1/2 cup of white wine to a boil. To the boiled wine add 1 cup water and 1 tsp. ground mustard seed. Stir this mixture well and then pour it in the roasting pan over the rabbit and the leeks. As the rabbit is roasting for 1 1/2 hours at 325°, stir the liquid in the roaster occasionally. Don't let the leeks dry out in the roaster.

While the rabbit is roasting, take a sauce pan and boil another 1/2 cup of white wine. After it has boiled, add 1 tbs. olive oil, 1/2 tsp. black pepper, a slice of onion, 1/2 tsp. savory, 4 chopped dates, 4 sliced plums (be sure to remove the pits from the dates and the plums), 1/2 cup of water and another 1/2 cup of unboiled white wine. Bring this mixture to a boil and then let it simmer for 25 minutes until the rabbit is done roasting.

When the rabbit is done, place it in a serving dish along with the leeks. Place the sauce in a separate serving dish so the diners can add it to their servings as they wish.

Wait seven days, and check your mirror. Who knows? Maybe Martial's superstition wasn't so "hare-brained" after all!

Letters to the Editor

Dear Sirs:

I am now semi-retired. I no longer am teaching, and now I spend time helping in the (St. John the Baptist Diocesan H.S.) office. This is quite a change since I taught Latin for the last 45 years of my 53 year teaching career. I have enjoyed all my teaching years and I really enjoyed the Pompeiiana NEWSLETTER. When the Pompeiiana filmstrips were offered, my classes really received a good cultural background. They helped to enforce what was being taught. The filmstrips also helped the students to recognize certain features when I brought them to Rome. I also used the NEWSLETTER for different assignment materials. I wish you continued success. Vale.

Sr. Rose Taranto,
O.P. West Islip, N.Y.

Dear Sirs:

I am anticipating retiring at the end of this school year. Last year I found the perfect replacement for the Latin program so I felt that he should be put in charge as soon as he arrived. Therefore I turned the Latin program over to him a year early. I thought I was being clever and that the school district wouldn't try to scuttle the Classics program; however, there is a severe budget crunch.

I've run across a number of people that were not aware of the Pompeiiana NEWSLETTER, but five minutes with me at a conference and they are instantly knowledgeable of your work. Keep up the standard and remember how much you have helped those of us teetering on the ramparts.

Nellie L. Zachry
Grand Junction, Colorado

Osiris

By Latin II Students of Adrienne Preteroti-Nilsen, St. John Vianney H.S., Holmdel, New Jersey

Osiris, Osiris
He died of a virus
The prince of the dead
It spread to his head
Husband of Isis and father of Horus
He was quick on his feet just like ol' Chuck Norris.

High Quality Posters May Soon Be Available for the Latin Classroom

Several years ago Pompeiiana, Inc. ran an interest survey for Gree-O-Posters to help determine which scenes might be of the greatest interest to teachers of Latin. The following list was generated:

- I. The Flavian Amphitheater (inter./exter.)
- II. The Forum Romanum (overall view)
- III. The Pantheon (interior/exterior)
- IV. The Arch of Constantine at Rome
- V. The Pont du Gard
- VI. Pompeii (houses, fora, clear aerial view)
- VII. The Aqueduct at Segovia in Spain
- VIII. Hadrian's Tomb in Rome
- IX. Selected Classical Roman Statues
- X. Amphitheater at Verona
- XI. The Villa Jovis on Capri

Gree-O-Posters is currently seeking the 4" X 5" slides they will need to rent for production. They plan to market the posters to the schools (perhaps via the Pompeiiana NEWSLETTER) as well as to colleges and classics departments.

A set of posters of such depth and quality are long overdue. When they are marketed, teachers would be well advised to "snatch them up." In the twenty years Pompeiiana has been advising teachers of special and unusual materials, it has seen too many truly spectacular offerings appear on the market briefly, only to disappear entirely twelve months later. In the past Pompeiiana has tried to obtain permission to reprint some of these materials, but the set up costs and complexities of determining copyright holders often make this very difficult.

Therefore the wisdom of our advice stands: When these items make their brief appearance on the market, teachers of Latin should snatch them up instantly, perhaps even buying a second set to keep in storage for use after the first set wears out or is defaced/stolen via normal classroom use.

Anyone wishing to correspond directly with the publishers should contact:

Gree-O-Posters, P.O. Box 938, Athens (K), Greece
(Telephone: 30-1-981-2451)

Recently Discovered Interviews with Gaius Julius Caesar

I.

By Spozhmy Paneczi, Latin Student III of
Adrienne Preteroti-Nilsen, St. John Vianney H.S.,
Holmdel, New Jersey

Romae. DCXCV A.V.C. Yesterday, I met with one of our consuls, Gaius Julius Caesar. I must have caught him at a bad time, since his mood seemed to be "not so pleasant." He explained that he had just come from a meeting with Pompey and Crassus, two older and powerful men with whom he had recently entered into an alliance—a Triumvirate, as it was generally called.

"What seems to be the problem?" I ventured.

"Problem? You mean problems? Those two are such...such...! Oh, it's too much for me to go into! First of all, Crassus wants his way just because he's helping us with his money. Then, Pompey is getting suspicious of my ambitions! I have agreed to let him marry my daughter Julia from a previous marriage to make him part of the family."

"Speaking of marriage," I said, "I've heard that you yourself intend to remarry soon."

"That is true," he responded. "Yes...Calpurnia. She is a real beauty."

"Weren't you married twice before?" I asked.

"Oh, yes. My first wife was the daughter of Cinna, who was the popular party leader after my uncle's death. Her name was Cornelia; I loved her so much that I refused to leave her even after that dictator Sulla ordered me to. Unfortunately, she died after I was elected Quaestor. She was a good woman, unlike my second wife Pompeia. I should have known better than to marry a relative of Sulla. Oh, well! Like grandfather, like granddaughter!" he good-naturedly said.

For a powerful man, Caesar was so open and friendly. Of course, he developed his golden tongue as a student of Molo at Rhodes.

Continuing my interview, I said, "I heard that you have done some writing."

"Yes...some poetry, but that was when I was quite young."

"Do you think you'll find time to write again?" I asked.

"Well, maybe. Perhaps if I am granted a proconsular command next year, I'll document my experiences with some sort of memoirs."

Suddenly a messenger entered and announced the arrival of Caesar's co-consul, Bibulus.

"Well, he's decided to show his face again, has he?" Caesar joked. "Excuse me," he said. "This shouldn't take long!"

II.

Lisa McCloskey, Latin III Student of
Adrienne Preteroti-Nilsen, St. John Vianney H.S.,
Holmdel, New Jersey

Romae. DCC A.V.C. Over the weekend a shocking event took place that will change Rome forever. The Triumvirate of Pompey, Crassus and Caesar has finally broken up. This break up has been in process for a while, and there were many factors that finally caused it. We had an interview with Julius Caesar to find out the inside story on the breakup.

"I have met with Pompey in hope of renewing our partnership for another 5 years," says Caesar, "but many things just weren't going right. I was ruling the Gallic provinces and was having success with my conquest of Gaul. None of this set too well with Pompey. My alliance with him was weakening, but the final collapse was caused last year by my daughter Julia's death. We no longer had any bonds to hold us together. Things just went downhill from there. While Pompey and I were having difficulties, Crassus was taking part in the Parthian Campaign. Then he suddenly died last month. There seems to be no way for Pompey and me to stay together. Besides, who wants to be a Duo-vir—might as well run for consul. So this is probably all for the better."

"What are your future plans? Will there be any more alliances in the future?"

"Who knows, maybe an alliance with Antony or Brutus—we've always been buddies, you know."

You Are So Greedy

Rebecca Cook, Latin III Student of Nancy Tigert,
Anderson High School, Cincinnati, Ohio

Greedy, greedy, you're so greedy;
If you don't watch out, you'll soon be needy.
For luck has given you all you sought
Yet you still want what can't be bought.

Spring Song

From Carmine Burana, By Leigh Anne Redmon,
Tina Ramos, Latin II Students of Mrs. Bo Lawrence,
St. Joseph High School, Victoria, Texas

Look at the pleasing wish
of Spring and joy coming
back. Meadows pure and
blooming, the sun brightens
everything. At last, at last,
sorrowfully Spring leaves.
Summer returns. Now go away
Winter coldness.

100. How Well Did You Read?

1. What did Hero the Alexandrian describe in his book, the *Pneumatica*?
2. Where did Hera kill Charlotte?
3. According to Martial, what would happen to a person seven days after he ate rabbit?
4. What famous intersection on the Appian Way was mentioned both by Cicero and St. Paul?
5. What great favor did the Roman god *Rediculus* do for the Romans?
6. According to *Classic Cochinnatio*, which five of his children did Cronos eat?
7. What kind of a car does Luke Perry drive?
8. How much would it cost to buy a museum replica of a *Lorica Segmentata*?
9. How did Roman marriage customs help prevent violent change in Rome?
10. Why should Latin teachers write to Donald Carroll in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania?

TEACHERS: Have your Pompeiiana NEWSLETTERS on your desks when school opens next fall!

Turn in your school purchase orders now!

Published especially for Latin students, this twelve-page tabloid-size newspaper features current articles about the study of Latin, the classical world, archaeology, art, mythology, Latin authors, new discoveries and all those things that spice up Latin classrooms but for which there is never enough time.

Two entire pages of brain-teaser games, puzzles, and current song, movie and book titles challenge students to use their Latin knowledge in fun ways. An entire page of especially contracted cartoons helps keep the paper light and lively.

The majority of the articles (most of which are submitted by student and teacher subscribers) are in English but some Latin articles are included for more able students. The lead story (always in Latin) features the "hottest" rock music and movie stars, sports heroes or public figures, or popular stories or tales rendered in Latin.

The Pompeiiana Newsletter cleverly blends the humorous and the serious while bringing the ancient world of Rome to life for your students - right down to cooking with authentic Roman recipes and an advice column which teaches culture subliminally while responding to fictional letters from Roman youth.

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CAVEANT EMPTOR VENDORQUE

Doceasne Antiquam Linguam Graecam?

If you teach beginning Classical Greek either as a full year course or as a mini-unit within your advanced Latin program, you will be interested in this new text published recently by Paul Reiner of Butler University. The text is called **ANCIENT GREEK ALIVE**.

Reiner's premise is that it should be fun and natural to learn ancient Greek. The book features introductory material based in conversational Greek and encourages voluminous reading of Greek by students through the use of children's stories translated into classical Greek by the author.

Grammar points are introduced systematically in the stories and vocabulary is learned through deliberate repetition in the texts.

"Students who use this book have been known to laugh out loud in class. More than once I have heard my students groan when the bell rings because they want to finish a story. And sometimes they stay to do it!"

Copies of the book retail for \$18.00 directly from the author.

To order contact:

Paula Reiner, Dept. of Classics
Butler University
4600 Sunset Avenue
Indianapolis, IN 46208
(317) 283-9543 / (317) 257-0537

Visne Epistolarum Commercio Cum Puella Uti?

If you would like to become a pen-pal of a Pompeiiana reader in Ghana, West Africa, there is a young lady who would like to correspond with you.

Patience Barbara Oklu enjoys cooking, visiting, travelling, and sports.

You may write to her directly at the following address:

Miss Patience Barbara Oklu
c/o Adu K. Sampson
PKM Palace Park
P.O. Box 390
Berekm, B/A/R
Ghana, West Africa

Celebra Tubilustrum in Maenianis

Are you tired of being pushed from your spot on the parade route or of having someone taller stand in front of you at the last minute? *Tubilustrum* is coming up on a.d. X. Kal. Apr. This final day of Procession of the *Salii Collini* will bring the colorful *Salii* into the *Forum Romanum* for their final temple visits. Put yourself above the crowd. See every embroidered tunic, every bronze *lorica*, every ancient peaked helmet, every holy shield of Mars, every staff, every trumpeteer. I can put you in box seats in the *Maeniana* surrounding the *Forum* for only *I Aureus*. Box holds *VI*.

Ask for *Mustela* in the office of the *Magister Admissionum*.

Optima Quae Hac Mense Emere Potes

- I. **VIVIT LINGUA LATINA** purple on white bumper strips (#R5), @ .54: Products of World Press, Inc. (212) 695-8787
- II. **POMPEII**, 2 live action videos (#038V), \$89.95, Educational Video Network, (800) 762-0060
- III. **ENGINEERING IN THE ANCIENT WORLD**, 224 pages (Cat. Key: D44M; Item #1381615), \$6.95, Barnes & Noble, (201) 767-7079
- IV. **THE FALL OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE**, 2 videos (Cat. Source #: 31724; Item #: CVBFV000214), \$19.95, Critic's Choice Video, (800) 367-7765
- V. **LORICA SEGMENTATA**, 18 gauge steel replica (#9-192), \$725, Museum Replicas Limited, (800) 883-8838
- VI. **ROMANS POP UP**: Roman scenes pop up when book is opened - Rome, Forum, House, Army, Gladiators, Ostia, etc. (#ACB216), \$12.00, Applause Learning Resources (800) 253-5351
- VII. **ET CETERA, ET CETERA** by Lewis Thomas. "A must for etymology buffs," 197 pages (#20546X), \$3.95, E. R. Hamilton Bookseller, Falls Village, CT 06031-5000
- VIII. **NTC CLASSICAL DICTIONARY**: Characters of Mythology and Literature, Hardcover, 6" x 9" (#F5473-8), \$29.95, National Textbook Co., (800) 323-4900



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Pompeiiiana 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.

Pompeiiiana, 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 Pompeiiiana Newsletter

I.S.S. # 08925941

The Pompeiiiana 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 Pompeiiiana Newsletter are printed and mailed to members and Latin classes throughout the world.

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

Plan Now to Renew Your Membership & Classroom Order

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

The Editor

Pompeiiiana 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.

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

AUXILIA MAGISTRIS

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

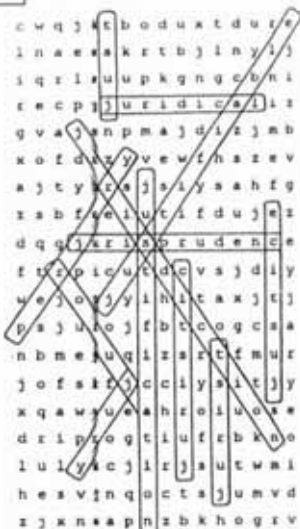
86.

Carmina Optima

1. 7, Prince
2. MR. WENDAL, Arrested Development
3. ORDINARY WORLD, Duran Duran
4. I GOT A MAN, Positive K
5. HIP HOP HOREY, Naughty by Nature
6. I LOVE YOU PERIOD, Dan Baird
7. REBIRTH OF SLICK, Digable Planets
8. I GOT A THANG 4 YA, Lo-Key
9. DEEPER AND DEEPER, Madonna
10. WHEN SHE CRIES, Restless Heart

87.

Searching for Legalities



88.



Marcus Aurelius

1. Rome
2. emperor
3. revolts
4. forgiveness
5. noble
6. philosopher
7. stoicism
8. ether (and) model
9. Meditations

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Getting Your Grammar Together

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

91.

Picturae Moventes

1. ALIVE
2. USED PEOPLE
3. NOWHERE TO RUN
4. ASPEN EXTREME
5. BODY OF EVIDENCE
6. LORENZO'S OIL
7. DAMAGE
8. MATINEE
9. CHILDREN OF THE CORN II
10. SNIPER

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JASON AND ARGONAUTS

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G CHIRON O H
HELLE R P R A
A I HARPIES
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SEMPELAGES S H
E B T
L AESON DOVE
CAIAIS Y E
O A CREON F T
L JASON T DELPHI
C E U R E
H AEDEA SHOE A E
I T C G C
S E CASTOR O E
S S ATHENS
T M U
HERCULES N
S

93.

Tituli Negotiales

1. A&T
2. US Postal Service
3. DAYS R US
4. Bet Pepsi
5. Bubblemint Gum
6. Avis
7. Keds
8. Sara Lee
9. Kit Kat
10. Nike
11. Bird
12. Yellow Pages
13. Toyota
14. Juicy Fruit
15. Burger King
16. Pepsi

94.

Myster Message

1. lgo
2. ano
3. studio
4. opio
5. antio
6. mri
7. paesto
8. faor
9. acupo
10. agnosco

96.

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1. F
2. E
3. H
4. G
5. A
6. C
7. D
8. V

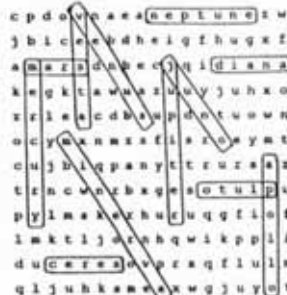
97.

Libri Optimi

1. DRAGON TEARS, Dean Koontz
2. TERMINAL, Robin Cook
3. CLOSE CONTACT, W.E.B. Griffin
4. GRIFFEN & SABINE, Nick Bantock
5. BANKRUPTCY 1995, Harry E. Figgie, Jr.
6. GENIUS, James Gleick
7. NOBODY NOWHERE, Donna Williams
8. DEGREE OF GUILT, Richard North Patterson
9. AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF MALCOLM X, with Alex Haley
10. I BEEN IN SORROW'S KITCHEN AND LICKED OUT ALL THE POTS, Susan Straight

98.

Divine Search



99.

Scrambled Feminine Colors

1. FLAVA
2. CAERULEA
3. NIGRA
4. VIRIDIS
5. ROSEA
6. PURPUREA
7. ALBA
8. RUBIDA

100.

How Well Did You Read?

1. Hydraulic and Steam-Powered machinery
2. In an orchard
3. He became handsome.
4. Tres Tabernae (Three Inns), where the Antian Way joins the Appian Way.
5. He convinced Hannibal not to invade Rome.
6. Hera, Hades, Demeter, Hestia and Poseidon
7. A Blazer
8. \$725
9. They dictated that marriages could only be arranged between the same social classes.
10. To tell him not to insist that Latin students speak Latin fluently in order to get credit.

Luke Perry

He's a Heartthrob, But Simplicity Rules His Life

On television Luke Perry plays a character known as Dylan McKay. The title of the program on which Luke appears is 90210. Although Luke is a heartthrob, he's low-key and lives simply. He likes simple girls—girls who wear jeans and plain boots. He doesn't like girls who are haughty.

Luke has male and female friends who are big stars, but he doesn't like their life-styles. He doesn't like the wild parties. Luke prefers cozy dinners, nice conversation, sunsets and simple transportation called a Blazer. Luke doesn't have a big estate in Hollywood but lives in a comfortable house in the Valley.

Because Luke is himself a big television star, it is necessary for him to socialize with other stars—sometimes with Madonna herself! Because Luke is a big star, it is sometimes necessary for him to ride in limousines with drivers and body guards, but he doesn't prefer these things. Luke likes to act on

television, and all these other things—the fame, the famous friends, male and female, the limousines—are extra.

Concerning himself Luke says, "I'm a farm boy at heart! I'm a country guy, and that means something to me." Luke grew up in a small town in Ohio, and small town ways have stayed with him.

Luke is low-key, confident, sensitive and caring. He's looking for a girl like himself. He's looking for a girl who is innocent, caring, sweetly sensual who listens well and who has intelligent things to say.

Luke dislikes girls who are bossy, spoiled and self-centered.

And so Luke Perry is not only a big television star, but he's also a simple lad who likes simple things. What makes a sunset so special to Luke? "It's filled with such glorious colors!" says Luke. There's that country boy! Simplicity rules his life in every way!

(Based on "Luke Perry Says, 'I Like Simple Women'" ALL-STAR, Vol. 49, April 1993, p. 18.)