

POMPEIANA

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# EXTREMUS

Fortasse nihil coniungit—vel dividit—iuvenes plus quam musica quae eis placet. Sunt multa carminum genera, et quisque iuvenis habet suum genus gratum.

Pauci iuvenes malunt auscultare musicam rusticam-occidentalem, pauci malunt auscultare musicam religiosam; alii malunt musicam molliter saxeam, alii malunt musicam dure saxeam.

Plurimi iuvenes amant musicos crinitos et sperant se aliquo die modulatuos esse in scaena.

Quattuor iuvenes qui multos annos temptaverunt obtinere famam per musicam suam sunt Garius, Nuanus, Patricius et Paulus. Hi iuvenes cantant et modulantur in caterva cui nomen est *Extremus*.

*Extremus* modulatur carmina quae sunt varia. Alia carmina sunt graviter metallica, alia sunt "funca;" pauca sunt carmina quae fabulas narrant.

Pauci tituli carminum eorum sunt: *Caplia Bellicosa*,



*Requiescat in Pace, Praeses, Monstrum, Siste Mundum, Cupido Mortuus Est, et Septem Solis Dies.*

Si nondum cognovisti *Extremum*, mox hanc catervam cognosces. Hae catervae est optima, et videtur in scaenis musicis per omnes terras in mundo crescente cum frequentia.

*Extremus* modo revenit ab Europa ubi XVIII menses fuerat. Cantabit in America II menses, tunc ad Australiam iter faciet et ad Iaponiam, fortasse cum

Vano Haleno vel cum Fabro Aerio. Ab mense Maia ad mensem Iuniam *Extremus* iter faciet per Europam cum Metallica. Ab mense Iulia ad mensem Augustum iter faciet cum *Leopardo Surdo*.

Hoc tempore *Extremus* famam habet quia invitatur ad fanaticos musicos incitandos antequam alia caterva praeclarior cantat in scaena; mox autem *Extremus* famam propriam habebit, et aliae catervae fanaticos musicos incitabunt antequam *Extremus* in scaena est!

## Best Promotion of Classical Studies in the Nineties Award

### Youths Lose Ties With Culture

By Joseph Sobran, Belleville, Illinois News-Democrat, February 13, 1993

In high school I dropped Latin after two years. No excuses. I had two excellent teachers, and they did their best for me. But having gotten through Caesar, I couldn't face Cicero and Vergil. I've regretted it ever since.

Today I can't make out a Latin inscription on a public building. Of course, the new public buildings don't have Latin inscriptions anymore.

It was during my generation—those famously smart baby boomers—that Latin pretty much dropped out of the curriculum. It had failed the great test of Relevance. At the same time, the Catholic Church downgraded the Latin Mass.

Too bad. Latin is, for one thing, a great link with the past. If we're all going to be multicultural, we might pay some attention to the roots of European culture. For most of 2,000 years, Latin was the basis of European unity. As late as the 18th century, learned men like Samuel Johnson could converse on the continent only by speaking Latin.

Consider Shakespeare, Ben Johnson says Shakespeare had "small Latin and less Greek." Honest Ben must have been pulling our leg when he wrote that. Shakespeare uses more than 350 classical names in his plays, drawing easily on Roman and Greek history, mythology and topography. He must have read Cicero, Vergil, Ovid, Seneca, Horace, Livy and others in Latin.

"Small Latin"? John Milton was a superb classical scholar, yet Shakespeare's vocabulary—about 25,000 words—is nearly three times as vast as Milton's. And that vocabulary is Latin-based, full of strange coinages like "oppugnancy," "exsurfficate" and "incarnadine." Shakespeare didn't develop his word power by subscribing to *Reader's Digest*. He was saturated in Latin.

This also meant he didn't learn words abstractly, as from a dictionary. He acquired them from stories, the great literature of Rome and Greece. *Hamlet* alone mentions Nero, Julius Caesar, Brutus, Alexander, Seneca, Palates, Roscius, Jove, Mars, Mercury, Phoebus, Damon, Fortune, Hercules, Vulcan, Hyperion, Niobe, Tellus, Hymen, Neptune, Hecate, Aeneas, Dido, Priam, Pyrrhus, Hecuba, Ossa, Pelion, Olympus, Lethe, the Cyclops, nymphs, satyrs, the Trojan horse and the Nemean lion. Even the play's characters have names like Claudius, Laertes, Ophelia, Marcellus, Horatio, Lucianus.

Shakespeare's mind was peopled with myth, and he invoked myth with such casual grace that his learning is easy to overlook or belittle. But his was a kind of learning that has fallen into neglect. He had what the late Northrop Frye called "the educated imagination." And he had it because he knew Latin.

For generations of educated people, classical culture provided much more than idle ornament. With the

Bible, it supplied a common stock of vivid archetypes, precedents, similes and apt phrases. These gave the mind a range and flexibility that most college graduates now lack. They were springs of creativity for most of the great poets of the West, from Dante on.

Latin and Greek enriched even daily conversation. Churchill began one budget speech with the first line of the *Aeneid*, and the opposition leader ventured to correct his translation; don't expect such an exchange between Bill Clinton and Bob Dole. Freud made witty use of the myths of Oedipus, Electra and Narcissus; if your shrink knows these names, chances are it's only because he learned them from Freud.

Today our great myth is the story of World War II. Political discussion adverts to it constantly. And monotonously. This war was infinitely bigger in scope than the Trojan War, it only seems smaller. But it's about all that remains of a communal memory, except for a few assassinations and, of course, the movies. And it's meager food for the imagination.

Latin? Greek? Today it's asking too much to expect kids to read Shakespeare, who wrote in their own language. They are being "culturally deprived" of their own past. We flatter them that they are smarter than their ancestors, when we don't even acquaint them with those ancestors.

Don't blame the kids. Not long ago the nation was laughing at a vice president who couldn't spell "potato." It was overlooked that he was relying on a teacher's flash card. Nobody laughed at that teacher; maybe we should have wept, like Niobe.

Joseph Sobran is an editor of the conservative magazine *National Review*.

### Man's Misfortune and His Hope

By Bouasavanh Rathamany, Latin I Student of Kevin Finnigan, Fairport High School, Fairport, New York

Pandora,  
the premier woman.

A gift from Zeus to bring man grief.

She, herself, had no evil

But her curiosity plunged man to his horrible fate.

Thus was opened Pandora's box.

A cornucopia of plagues, sorrow, and mischief

For all mankind to endure

Flowed from the woman's mistake.

To alleviate her wrong-doing,

She quickly shut the casket.

Thus, the deed was done.

Zeus's revenge on all of mankind was complete.

But one good still remained in Pandora's box,

Mankind's sole comfort in misfortune:

Hope

## The "Wright" Way to Teach Latin

Based upon an article by Joshua Shanks, a student reporter at Lawrence North H.S., Indianapolis, Ind.

"Salvete" is how the Latin *grammatica* for Lawrence Central and Lawrence North high schools likes to begin class. The *grammatica* is *Magistra* Donna Wright.

Wright, who has been a Latin teacher for fifteen years, first became interested in being a Latin teacher during her sophomore year of high school.

The Lawrence Township Latin curriculum consists of four years of Latin studied in a new text book called *Ecce Romani*. This series of texts teaches students what the average ancient Roman citizen would have known, not the *Gallia est omnis divisa in partes tres* that students' grandparents may have grown up with.

Wright said she has seen an increase of students taking Latin, which she attributes, in part, to people wanting to get back to the basics. "People want to know more about their own language, since Latin makes up about 60% of English vocabulary."

Wright, who has two stepsons and two daughters, said that one of her stepsons has already taken Latin, and both daughters have shown an interest as well.

Since she is the Latin teacher for both high schools in Lawrence Township, Wright has to shuttle back and forth between two high schools. "I enjoy getting outside, especially because I don't have windows in one of my classrooms."

Wright uses different techniques to make learning a foreign language more interesting. For example, the third year class studies Roman priests that view the innards of livestock to foretell the future. To liven up things a bit, Wright uses a stuffed pig which she made with removable "guts."

Junior Aaron Brandley, a second year student, said, "The thing about Mrs. Wright is that she understands several different languages; it helps her explain Latin to us." Wright has also studied French, German, Spanish, Italian and Classical Greek.

Sophomore Chris Lill, also a second year student, said,

(Continued in Pagina Secunda)





# Roga Me Aliquid



Cara Matrona,

Please pardon our boldness in sending this letter to you. We are simple fisherboys who work with our fathers on the nets everyday in *Mari Supero* near our little town of *Barium* in the region called *Apulia*. None of us can read or write so we have had to save a long time to hire a *litterarius* to write this letter for us. Please do us the honor of answering our question if you can.

There is a small island called *Temenus* near which we fish every so often. It is very small, but very, very strange. Some people say its haunted. Sometimes when we pass we can hear the sweet voice of a lady calling to us and begging us to come ashore. Before we can notice exactly where the voice comes from, it stops very suddenly. It almost sounds like someone or something quickly muffles the voice as it calls out.

When we first heard the voice, we mentioned it to our *pater*, but they just said it was the voice of a *Siren*, and that we should ignore it and never approach the island.

Because we are so curious, we began to ask other fisherboys and fishermen about the strange voice. As it turned out, many others had also heard the voice, but everyone had a different explanation.

One old fisherman said that the first time he heard it, he immediately sailed to the island. Before he could land, however, soldiers appeared on shore and threatened to kill him if he came any nearer. They told him never to come near the island again.

When we heard this story, we decided to pay a visit to an old soldier called *Luscius* who lived near the shore. Some people said he was crazy. He was weird, but he had never threatened any of us, so we decided to see if he knew of any soldiers living on the island of *Temenus*.

As soon as we told him what we wanted to know, he began to act very cautiously. He told us not to say another word until we had all entered his little hut. There in the darkness he whispered to us that the voice we had heard belonged to a lady named *Julia*. He said she was a member of the Imperial family in *Roma*. He said she was being held prisoner on the island by order of *Octavianus Augustus* himself. He said he had learned this from the guard soldiers who came ashore occasionally to buy wine. He told us that the soldiers would indeed kill anyone who tried to land on the island, and he cautioned us never to attempt it.

*Matrona*, this mystery has totally absorbed all of us for over a year now. It's all we whisper about every time we get together. Although none of us has ever gone to school, we did get up the nerve one day to ask a kindly old *grammaticus* in town if he knew of any member of the Imperial family living in exile on a small island somewhere. He said that he had heard that the daughter of the *Imperator*, whose name was *Julia*, had been banished from *Roma* by her *pater* and that she was living on a small island named *Pandataria* located in *Mari Infero* off the coast of *Campania*.

*Matrona*, *Campania* is on the other side of *Italia* from our region of *Apulia*. Someone is not telling the truth. We trust the wisdom of the *grammaticus*, but we also trust *Luscius*. Can you help solve this mystery for us? Please address your answer to the *litterarius* who will read it to us.

Carl Pisciapuli,

Tres Pisciapuli, Bari

Always listen to your *pater*! You are all playing with fire here, and you could potentially endanger both

## "Wright" Way (Continued a Pagina Prima)

"I like the way she balances history and grammar. She has a unique way of invigorating her class."

Wright also has a *persona* that she uses to illustrate Roman life. She presents her character "Julia," the daughter of the emperor Augustus, at events such as school assemblies, and at state and national conventions.

Wright believes that Latin is a good choice for anyone who is not sure about which foreign language they should study. "Latin will introduce the students to the ancient Romans who provide a basis for understanding our own culture."

## In Memory of Marcus Tullius Cicero

By Francesco Clemente, Latin IV Student of Mrs. Heermans-Booth, Cedar Cliff High School

Friends, Fellow Countrymen, Citizens of Rome. Today, we are here to honor one of our foremost citizens, not only of the Roman world, but also of all time. He was a great orator as well as writer, but was also very well-known as a prominent statesman. The man of whom I am speaking is Marcus Tullius Cicero.

Born in Arpinum 63 years ago, he was the son of a quiet, non-political, equestrian family. Here he learned the values that enabled him to succeed in life and acquired respect and loyalty towards himself, his community, and the Republic. These qualities enabled him to prepare for a career in politics as well as to become an outstanding orator. Cicero could stir a crowd just as music enlightens our souls during a celebration!

Many of us, at one time or another, have heard Cicero speak. For his speeches were neither few in number, nor short on volume. Whether you have admired or scorned his orations, you can not deny that you have been moved by them.

We should remember what kind of person Cicero was, what he has contributed to society, and how he has suffered for his Republic. Through the presence of all his family, friends, and countrymen, we are able to see how Cicero was loved and honored. He will be missed by his brother Quintus; he will be missed by his son Marcus; he will be missed by his friends, and he will be missed by the citizens of Rome he will also be missed by Octavian, his true friend almost until the end. Finally, he will be missed by me, one of his many intimate friends, Pomponius Atticus.

May we all remember him and honor him in this, his finest hour. To the Divine Shades, Marcus Tullius Cicero, we commend your spirit.

your lives and the lives of your families. Never fish near the island of *Temenus* again.

I shall tell you the truth because you have spent your hard-earned savings to learn the truth. For your own good, however, never tell anyone what your *litterarius* is about to read to you. Your *litterarius* would also be well advised to forget he ever read this letter which I am instructing him to destroy as soon as he is done.

You probably did hear a lady's voice coming from the island of *Temenus*. It was not the voice of a *Siren*, but it probably was the voice of a lady named *Julia*. Your friend *Luscius* was right. Soldiers from *Roma* are guarding a member of the Imperial family on the island. The *Julia* on *Temenus*, however, is not the daughter of our *Principes*. That *Julia*, as your *grammaticus* correctly told you, is living in exile on the island of *Pandataria* off the coast of *Campania*.

Your *Julia* is the granddaughter of *Principes*, the daughter of Marcus *Agrippa* and the *Julia* on *Pandataria*. The official story in *Roma* is that both mother and daughter were exiled to different islands because their personal lives were an embarrassment to the *Principes*. As far as anyone can guess, they are doomed to die on their island prisons.

Now, stop worrying about what you heard, and quit whispering among yourselves. You know the truth. Accept it, but forget it. Repeating this information will only get you and your families into trouble.

I wish you luck, and I hope that your money has been well spent.

## Letters to the Editor

Dear Pompeiana,

It is very interesting to see your immediate response to present the forthcoming edition of the set [of posters on Roman scenes.]

Actually, I never thought it could appear that soon in the NEWSLETTER. It will help a lot as I think some people may come out and comment on the set, make suggestions, etc.

This is just a short note to let you know how pleased we all were here with your initiative to go ahead with the announcement.

I will keep you informed with the development in the field.

Finally, our new telephone no. is 984-8290, although I wouldn't expect people to try and call Athens.

Grec-O-Posters  
P.O. Box 938  
Athens (K), Greece

To the Editor,

You have deeply offended us by your anecdotes in your NEWSLETTER. A cartoon called *O Tempora, O Mores* by Matt Colvin recently depicted Cretans as being stupid. We are of Cretan heritage, and we ask to have a written apology in the NEWSLETTER. If you do this, we will forget all about this.

Andrew Porytko, Robert Del Pino,  
Eugene Iovanna Oxford Area H.S.,  
Oxford, Pennsylvania

## Letter from the Editor

Dear Andrew, Robert and Eugene,

Your reference is to the outline in the March, 1993, cartoon: "How many Cretans does it take to change a lamp wick?"

I apologize for all of us at Pompeiana if this outline caused you to take offense.

May I, however, suggest that you turn the query to your advantage by coining a clever response such as, "None! Cretans don't change their own lamp wicks! They have their household servants do it for them!"

You are, no doubt, familiar with the term "Cretin" which means idiot. I hope you were not confusing the two terms. The term "Cretin" has nothing to do with the island of Crete. It owes its derivation to the French word for Christian, *Cretien*.

According to Augustine J. Di Blasi's fascinating little book, *Words: Let's Get to Their Roots*, there is an interesting story behind the derivation of the word "Cretin."

Because of improper diet, many children in the area of the Alpine valleys suffered from an affliction of the thyroid gland which gave them a grotesque appearance. These children were baptized as normal children, and, to reaffirm the fact that they were loved by God despite their appearance, people called them "Christians," or, in French, *Cretiens*. In English the word became "Cretins." As time passed, the word "Cretin" lost its reference to Christianity and became used solely as a disparaging word. The word passed into the Italian language as *cretino*, where it also means idiot or dunce.

Once again, Pompeiana, Inc. apologizes if you took offense at the cartoon outline. None was intended.

## Via Appia

By Trang Le, Latin I Student of Kevin Finnigan,  
Fairport High School, Fairport, New York

I sit by a tree  
watching the soldiers  
disappear down the long  
stretch of the *Via Appia*.

A cloud of dust trails behind them  
which becomes bigger as they hurry on  
their journey.

Oh, how I wish I could  
be a brave Roman soldier  
walking on the *Via Appia*  
to defend my country.

I do walk down  
the everlasting *Via Appia* —  
not as a soldier,  
but as a tourists' guide.

### The Magic of Mega Mosaics

Each year Latin teachers throughout the world are faced with a new challenge – "What project can we do this year that will top any of those we have done in the past?"

"I don't believe anyone has built a full scale reproduction of the Trojan Horse lately – but where would we store it later?"

"Catapults? It's been done. Who's gonna beat Mary Hyde's record of hurling a 100 lb. boulder 579 feet?"

"We've done mosaics; but wait! We've only done little mosaics. We could do a Mega Mosaic that would become a permanent addition to the Latin classroom – and maybe even a museum piece – for years to come."



Thus it came to pass that the students at Carmel High School in Carmel, Indiana, spent a week early in 1992 carefully laying in over 35,000 tesserae to create the 6 1/2 foot wide, six foot high reproduction shown above of a Roman mosaic found in Formiae, Italy.

Thus it also came to pass that the Brownsburg High School, Brownsburg, Indiana, Latin students of Sharon Gibson (Indiana UCL Co-Chairperson) spent a week early in 1993 laying in thousands of tesserae (pre-glued floor tile cut into 1/4 inch squares) to recreate a 5 foot by 6 foot reproduction of a bird-bath mosaic found in Pompeii.



While all Brownsburg High School Latin students spent five class days working on the Mega Mosaic, Sabrea King (shown above) gave up her study hall each day to work on the project.



After all the tesserae had been laid in, Kari Surber, Erin Sullivan and Sherry Newby attended an evening "Grouting Party," complete with pizza, to apply the finishing touches to their *magnum opus*.

### Martial Through the Eyes of Modern Teens

Translations of Martial's Epigrams by Latin III students of Carmel H.S., Carmel, Indiana

#### I.9

Cotta just wants to seem to be nice,  
But his friends try to make him consider it twice.

Being nice has its cost,

For men all is lost,

When they seem to be honey and spice.

Karen Eastburn,

Kristen Gardner, Cheryl Mark,

Madeline Neely, Abby Swalick

#### VIII.5

You're very sharing with your things

By giving girls all those rings.

Now those tokens all have passed,

Because you gave them out too fast!

Heather & Heidi Gossard,

Heather Murphy

#### X.43

Phileros, Phileros, your seventh wife blooming!  
Your fields abound with the crops of your grooming.

The harvest from wives makes you rich when they die;

With dowries from each your wealth won't run dry.

Vini Adhikha, Ken Cohen,

Jessica Rabin, Emily Ryan

#### XII.23

Laelia, what's wrong with you?

Your body parts, they are not true!

You have appeal,

But you're not real;

And for new eyes what will you do?

Abby Swalick

Your teeth and hair aren't real;  
But for an eye there is no deal.  
No need to be completely fake,  
For if you fall, you'll surely break!

Amey Stuart

#### XII.41

Tucca, you know what you are,  
But that is not enough.

You would like us all to know  
You're just a piece of fluff!

Emily Ryan

#### XII.46

Sometimes you're happy, and sometimes you're sad;  
Sometimes you're cheerful, sometimes you're mad.

I often want to let you go; however, when I try,

I come to realize, my dear, without you I would die.

Emily Ryan

#### XII.46

Life with you is life in chains,  
But life without you brings me pains;  
You're as bitter as the morning cold,  
But your sweet smile is wine of old!

Eric Beltz

#### XII.80

Callistratus, don't praise all,

For if you do, the world will fall;

The bad will think that they are right,

And then the good will want to fight.

If you praise the good and praise the bad,

What twisted lives they will have had!

Heather Gossard



The finished mosaic on display in  
Brownsburg High School,  
Brownsburg, Indiana



The original floor mosaic from  
Pompeii which the Brownsburg  
students used as their model.

### A New Master

By Maya Sevens, Fifth Grade Student of Sally Bear,  
Westfield Friends School, Cinnaminson, New Jersey

Confusion. That was the only word to describe it. I came from Helvetia where there was nothing like this. The slave market was full of greedy traders, expectant buyers, and mortified about-to-be slaves. It was most humiliating to stand with only a card around my neck in front of strangers.

Soon it was my turn. When I stepped up on the block, I tried to hold my head high, but it was heard when I wanted to cry. My chin quivered and I bit my lower lip. It all passed quickly. Soon it was over. With the word "Sold," gone was my wonderful, successful life. I was doomed to be a slave.

My first owner was a mean, ugly man who greatly mistreated me. He always grumbled to himself and beats his slaves or spoke to them harshly. I was assigned to work with his wife.

In Helvetia I had learned to write, and I enjoyed teaching others before I was forced to leave my homeland, friends, family, and pet cat, *Cheteetah*. I had money and treasures, but the Romans stole them.

With my first master I was poor. I did housework, I watched the children, entertained guests, and served my *Domina*. One day, however, *Domina* said something to me that made me run from the room in tears:

"Serva, I know you are young and strong, but don't let your dreams and your proud heart get you in trouble."

From that day on I knew I had to leave. At dinner

(Continued in Pagina Quarta)





## A New Master (Continued a Pagina Tertia)

during *Saturalia* I asked to speak to the master. I asked him to sell me to another owner. I was prepared for punishment, but none was given. He grumbled and said I didn't work enough anyway. The arrangement would suit him. My heart was lighter.

Three days later I was transferred to another owner. He is kind and so is his wife. The children are sweet. I am overjoyed here and could stay for the rest of my life. Best of all, I have become best friends with another of the household slaves, and I am teaching her how to write. My new Dominus also lets me have a few coins now and then which I can spend in any way I choose. I hope never to see my old master again, and I have scars on my back that agree with me.

## The Glue That Held the Roman Empire Together

By Sarah Bunney. Article appeared on p. 17 of the March 6, 1993, *New Scientist*. Thanks to Larry Marcus of Indianapolis for bringing the article to our attention.

When people in Roman Britain broke their clay pots, they glued them back together with a tar made from birch bark, according to archaeologists. The evidence comes from a ceramic jar found among Roman artifacts unearthed at the West Cotton site in the Rounds area of Northamptonshire.

The jar had been repaired with a black tarry adhesive. When scientists at the Universities of Bradford and Liverpool analysed the tar, they found that it contained betulin, lupcol, lupenone, allobetulin-2-ene and other pentacyclic triterpenoid (*Archaeometry*, vol. 35, p. 91). This composition was similar to both fresh birch bark and a freshly made tar from birch bark.

The researchers tried to make their own glue by drying fresh birch bark at room temperature and then heating it to a high temperature in a covered vessel. The result was charred material sticky enough to be an adhesive. The researchers claim that the pot repairers might have made their glue in a similar way.

Archaeologists knew about the use of birch bark tar, but this is the first time that they have found it in ancient Britain. In mainland Europe in Neolithic times—several thousand years before the Romans—birch bark tar was also used as a chewing gum for cleansing teeth, presumably because chewing released some of its constituent compounds.

## Feed Your Head

By Andy Hendershot, Latin I Student of Mrs. Judy Hanna, Central Middle School, Findlay, Ohio

Some people say Latin is dead  
But they're the ones won't get ahead.  
Latin will help you get a job,  
So you won't grow up to be a slob.  
So just take Latin and feed your head.

## Stradius

By Najean Lee, Latin II Student of Nancy Tigert, Turpin High School, Cincinnati, Ohio

Once there was a very fine musician by the name of Stradius. His entire family was very musical, and Stradius himself was very gifted at playing the violin.

One day he exclaimed to his family, "We play so well, why don't we perform a special concert on Mt. Olympus for the gods?" So, his family played their beautiful music and pleased Zeus so much that Zeus asked them to reside on Mt. Olympus with the gods so that they would always be able to hear the wonderful music.

At this, Apollo became very jealous because he was the God of Music. He knew better than to complain to Zeus, so Apollo placed a terrible curse on the Stradius family. Nemesis, the Goddess of Retribution, heard his curse and changed Stradius and his family into the instruments that they loved to play so much.

They are still around today, although they are hard to find. Now they are known as Stradivarius instruments and are famous for their beautiful sound. But, because of Apollo's fierce curse, people can't always enjoy the music of Stradius and his family because of the high price one must pay to own one.

## Tom Jones

By Kimberly Schwenke, Latin II Student of Nancy Tigert, Turpin High School, Cincinnati, Ohio

Looking for a great term paper book? Want to put your Latin knowledge to use? Try Henry Fielding's *Tom Jones*. Any book with one of the main characters portrayed as a Latin teacher can't be bad. *Tom Jones* is the story of a founding, Tom Jones, who is always getting into trouble and is finally kicked out of his house. He is accompanied on his journey by Portridge, a Latin teacher. This man quotes Latin at any turn. He always has an appropriate quote for every situation, gleaned from the exercises in his Latin primers. The author also makes classical allusions to the *Aeneid*.

This book was written in the early 18th century, a time when most of the people reading books would be knowledgeable in Latin. Fielding provides no translation so it is useful to read out of a foot noted version. It is entertaining to compare your translation to that of the author of the foot notes. Be warned, a foot noted version runs about 1,000 pages and tends to drag at some points, but stay with it and you will be rewarded. Where else will you read a passage where characters laugh at one another because of bad Latin. Fielding loved the Latin language and put much of it into his work. Where else would a character exclaim, *Quis credet? Nemo Hercules Nemo; Vel duo, vel nemo!*

## So You Want To Become A Roman Banker...

By Stephanie Szymanski, Latin III, IV Student of Jim Stebbins, Riley High School, South Bend, Ind.

The Roman equivalent to a banker or financier of today was known as an *argentarius*. The *argentarius* was the highest class of banker, with others being called *mensarius* and *nummularius*. The office in which an *argentarius* worked was called an *argentaria*.

*Argentarii* were under the supervision of the Roman government. Many times, because the profession was so highly regarded, the emperor would consult with his *argentarius* when he needed money to fund different projects. Most *argentarii* were also in charge of the local tax collectors. Because of the honor and the nature of the business of the *argentarii*, they were very wealthy. The extent of their wealth was so great that they were often times even more wealthy than the Roman Senators.

An *argentarius* usually entered this profession because of his family background. The fathers of the *argentarii* were most likely once wealthy *argentarii* and passed the money and the business down to the son(s).

A typical *argentarius* usually had several junior partners to help with his work. Also working for the *argentarius* were many clerks. Some of these clerks were freedmen while other were slaves. A slave manager was hired to oversee the savings banks. In a standard day, the *argentarius* would manage the fortunes of the more affluent Romans. These wealthy men would deposit their money with the *argentarius* and then draw it out as needed using checks, called *chirographa argentaria*. When the money was in the possession of the *argentarius* for a long period of time, he would pay an interest on the deposited money. An *argentarius* also loaned money out to people, especially for the purpose of paying taxes. In a typical day, an *argentarius* would exchange foreign money from places such as Athens, Alexandria, and Londinium.

*Argentarii* used a counting machine called an *abacus*. Some of the forms of money the *argentarii* came into contact with were *denarii*, *aurei*, and *sestertii*. One *aureus* was worth 250 silver *denarii*, and four *sestertii* were worth one *denarius*. Ledgers, or *tabulae*, were used by the *argentarii* to keep records on. A *stilus* was used to write on the *tabulae*.

## Mt. Judgment

By Aaron Roy, Latin III Student of Barbara Hardin, Germantown High School, Germantown, Tenn.

Explosions rocked the sleeping night,  
awoke the dreamers from slumber,  
and caused the world to tremble violently.

A huge cloud of black Death descended  
upon the slopes of the rising mammoth,  
seizing all life before it.

The Grim Reaper drew his sickle  
across the luscious plains of Vesuvius  
as it began to harvest souls.

Deadly gases poured through the underlying town,  
tearing the inhabitants from their beds  
as they gasp their dying breath.

The sky was blacker, thicker than a thousand nights,  
as the burning cinders and fiery gas ate away  
the lungs of its defenseless victims.

Fear went throughout the mighty city  
its evil grasp seizing the populace,  
leaving the mightiest of men but trembling cowards.

The mountain's insidious powers wreaked havoc  
on the dreary city hiding in the shadows of the night,  
trying to escape destruction.

Belching forth judgment upon the condemned,  
The strong armed giant overcame all who mocked it  
all who defied its might for worldly lusts.

The people, crying to their gods for deliverance,  
perished at the hands of their patron:  
at the hands of the great Vesuvius.

## Ars Longa, Vita Brevis

By Whitney Bryant, Latin II Student of Nancy Tigert, Anderson High School, Cincinnati, Ohio

Until the second century B.C., Roman medicine was a combination of home remedies, superstitions and sound medical practices. Many home remedies involved the use of cabbage. Cabbage was used to purge someone with an illness. For a week, this person would eat nothing but cooked cabbage and bread, and drink only cabbage water. A cabbage paste was used to cure sores. Cabbage water ear drops were also used.

In 293 B.C. there was serious plague in Rome. When the Senate consulted the Sibylline Books, they learned that the Greek god of healing, Asclepius, whom the Romans called Aesculapius, should be brought to Rome. This was done, and a temple was built on the Tiber Island. To be healed, the afflicted person had to make the appropriate sacrifices and spend the night sleeping in the temple precinct (the *incubatio*, from which we get the word "incubation") and Aesculapius would tell him what to do in his dreams. There were supposedly hundreds of different prescribed cures.

The father of medicine, a Greek named Hippocrates (469-399 B.C.), was the first to separate medicine from philosophy. Ailments were classified strictly by their symptoms. Commonly mentioned "diseases" included; cough (*tussis*), fever (*febris*), sore throat (*angina*), foot pain (*podagra*), and skin eruptions (*lepra*). *Lepra* included not only leprosy but also acne, psoriasis, eczema, and ringworm.

Although surgery was performed without anesthesia, Roman doctors did use instruments similar to modern ones, except they were slightly larger and made of bronze. Scalpels, forceps, scissors, hypo-dermic needles, and pins for holding broken bones in place have been found in archaeological excavations. Ancient medicine may seem a little primitive in some respects, but it did provide the catalyst for many modern medical innovations.

## The True Hero of the Trojan War

By Kaki Gordon, Latin IV Student of Nancy Tigert, Anderson High School, Cincinnati, Ohio

Behold, that one  
who was the hero of Troy,  
wounded by war,  
killed by Achilles,  
and loved by all.

*Filius Priami,  
pugnavi pro Dardaniis,  
ut Troiam in Danaos defenderet.  
Suo pudore,  
pro oculis populis et  
parentum tractus est.*

The son of Priam,  
he fought for the Trojans,  
to defend Troy against the Greeks.  
To his shame,  
he was dragged before the eyes  
of his parents and people.

# Cicerones Soon to be Replaced by New Generation of Guides

## I Want To Come Back As A Word

By Frank J. Korn

A reincarnation-adherent believes that upon his death he will return to terrestrial life in some other form—a horse, a canary, a pine tree, or what have you.

My religious convictions persuade me—like the old Pepsi commercial—that we go around only once. Furthermore, after a life as one of the planet's superior species, with all of its advantages, I shall have no desire to come back as a spider or yak or mulberry bush.

But I wouldn't mind coming back as a word.

So many figures from the Classical World live on today—thousands of years later—as words. Thus, as long as they remain in Webster's listing, they shall enjoy at least a measure of immortality.

For instance, Lucius Licinius Lucullus, a coeval of Julius Caesar, was known throughout Roman high society for the lavish dinner parties he would throw in his sumptuous townhouse on the Pinciana Hill. Check the word *lucullan* in Webster's and you will see that it is just the right adjective to describe any extravagant feast. So then, Lucullus in his grave, or rather his urn, for more than twenty centuries now lives on...in a word.

And as for his frequent guest, C. Julius Caesar, he too still exists in the term *caesarean*. Since the common belief is that he entered the world not via the conventional route, but rather by being taken through an incision in the walls of his mother's abdomen, every such birth these days is characterized by a word formed from his family name. *Itaque, Caesar tamen vivit!*

Caesar's grand-nephew and political heir Octavius,



Augustus  
Living on in Marble and a Month

later called Augustus, remains among us today in the eighth month of the year, which was so named by the obsequious Roman senate to pay tribute to the fellow who "found Rome a city of brick and left it a city of marble."

For our modern word "cereal"—which the lexicon defines as "a grain prepared for use as human food, especially for breakfast"—we are indebted to Ceres, the Roman goddess of grain.

Another of ancient Rome's lesser deities remains in our consciousness in the noun "bacchanal," a drunken reveler; that is to say, one who has been hanging out too much with Bacchus (the god of wine).

Everyone in our time who makes a living as a janitor owes his job description to the Roman god Janus who oversaw all entrances and exits, all beginnings and endings. Who is it—at your school or shop or office—that is responsible for opening and closing the place each day? Why, the janitor, of course. And like the Emperor Augustus, this god also has a month named for him—January, the doorway to the new year.

Mars, the god of war, gives us the term martial. Some wry friend of mine, on my wedding day, gave me a note wishing me the greatest of "martial" success. To this day he will not tell me whether it was a typographical error for "marital" or an intimation that the potential for conflict lies always just beneath marital bliss.



Venus lives on in the vocabulary of love

But for every Roman figure who came back as a word two or three Greeks have been likewise immortalized. You've heard, of course, of a relationship between two persons of opposite sexes labeled "platonic," have you not? Well that is a bow to Plato, who lived a principally cerebral life. Therefore, in a platonic relationship there is neither hanky nor panky going on.

Narcissus, who because of his snub of the lovely nymph Echo was doomed to fall in love with himself, lingers on in our lexicon as the modifier narcissistic. Echo, of course, is another story in herself.

The founder of scientific medicine, Hippocrates (c.460 - c.380), shall never pass away as long as there are med school graduates around to take the Hippocratic oath.

You remember surely, General Pyrrhus who in winning costly battle after costly battle so weakened himself that he eventually lost the all-out war. When you get a chance, look up the word Pyrrhic and you will find that it describes a victory whose price tag far exceeds its worth.

In those long ago times there was a man named Stentor, a Greek herald, who played an important role in the Trojan War because his voice was as loud as that of fifty men together (Homer, *Iliad* v. 785). Thus he could shout warnings to his comrades-in-arms. I still shudder at the recollection of the stentorian voice of one of my grade school teachers, who, when she would bawl us out for one thing or another, actually shook the classroom walls.

So then, all of these gods, and demi-gods, and mere mortals of the Classical Age are still with us—as nouns or adjectives or adverbs or even verbs. (Vulcan gave us "Vulcanize.")

Since I lend no credence to any possibility of returning as a mule or duck or fig tree, I can cling only to the hope of coming back someday as a word.

And here's the basis for my hope. The English word "cicerone" is a synonym for tour guide. It derives from Marcus Tullius Cicero who was so charmed by the sound of his own voice, that he was rarely speechless. Since guides are known to be quite verbose and pedantic, the term cicerone is rather fitting.

Well, I too am, among other things, a tour guide in Rome—of all places. And I can flap my gums with the best of them when it comes to showing off my knowledge of every brick and cornice and fallen column in the Forum. Perhaps someday in the 21st century, the word "kornone" will supplant "cicerone" in an updated edition of the English lexicon.

Then, in a word, I shall live on!

# A Closet Playlet of Murder Quite Fowl

## Statius Albius Oppianicus

By David Thompson, Latin II Student of Marianthe Colakis, Berkeley Preparatory School, Tampa, Florida.

A case described by Cicero, in a country town called Larinum. After the battles between Marius and Sulla, the Aurl, Cluentii, and the Oppianici were the leading families in Rome. The story is about Oppianicus and his trials for murder, forgery, and bribery.

Messenger: Master, Marcus Aurius has been found!

Oppianicus: I thought he had been killed during the Social War.

Messenger: No, he has been reported as alive and well in a distant slave prison.

Oppianicus (with fury): Well, get rid of him as quickly and quietly as possible.

Once news of this deed hits Larinum, Oppianicus deliberately sets out to reduce the number of family members.

Messenger 2: Another of Dinaea's sons has died, Oppianicus. It's Numerius Aurius. His half-brother, Gnacus Magius, has also died.

Oppianicus: Is that all, peasant boy.

Messenger 2: No matter, Numerius's money was left to Gnacus, whose money is now left to your mother and your nephew, Oppianicus the younger.

Oppianicus: Have my mother poisoned, at once.

Messenger 2: But, master, her will states that the money will be left to your son, her grandson.

Oppianicus: The will can easily be altered, you fool.

After Oppianicus gets away with another murder and the forgery of the will, he discovers that the few survivors of Marcus's family learn the details of his death. Oppianicus is forced to flee to one of Sulla's camps.

Oppianicus: Now that I have your powers as Dictator behind me, we must destroy the remaining members of the Auri family. And, in order to destroy all evidence of my crimes, we must also kill the hired man.

Two legion-commanders enter, describing the result of their crusade.

Legion-Commander: Oppianicus, we have not failed you. The remaining men are dead, but there are still few men remaining in your family. Shall we eliminate them both?

Oppianicus: Yes, but you must poison these two with greater care. You men are getting sloppy.

Now both the Oppianici and the Auri are destroyed, yet the Cluentii still remain, to whom Oppianicus is indirectly attached through his love for Sasia.

Oppianicus: Will you marry me, Sasia? We are both unmarried and in love.

Sasia: Yes, this is true, but it is because of your step-sons that I do not wish to marry you.

Oppianicus: And if I destroy them both?

Sasia: You shall have me as your wife.

Oppianicus: Then, guards, you must rid of these impediments.

Now, only Cluentius remains alive. Murdering him shall be a difficult, albeit congenial, task.

(Continued in Pagina Octava)



"So Just How Big Were Those Seeds That Proserpine Ate While In Hades?"  
May '93





116.

- I. EXTERRE ME, Bombyx
- II. NIHIL HABEO, Whitney Houstonis
- III. DIES BONA ERAT, Glaciel Cubus
- IV. TRES PORCELLI, Gelatum Viride
- V. II REGULI, Medici Qui Circumagunt
- VI. ADEO IN TE SUM, S.V.V.V.
- VII. ROMEUS, Pupula Partonia et Amici
- VIII. AMORIS GENUS PROBUM, Hieremias Jordanes
- IX. AMOR EST, Equides Guillelmi
- X. VITA SIMPLEX, Eltonus Iohannes

117.

### Ancient Rome of Today

Submitted by Shari Faber, Latin I Student of Darrel Huisken, Covenant Christian H.S., Grand Rapids, Mich.

1. Roma
2. Piazza Del Campidoglio
3. Palazzo Senatorio
4. The Tabularium
5. Tarpeian Rock
6. Meta Sudans
7. Palazzo Del Conservatori
8. Piazza Venezia
9. Vittoriano
10. Curia
11. Lapis Niger
12. Umbilicus Urbis
13. Rostra
14. Millicarium Aureum
15. Colosseum
16. Arch of Constantine

- A. The platform from which the orators spoke.
- B. Cone-shaped fountain
- C. Conservators Palace which keeps numerous works of art.
- D. The capital of Italy
- E. Built in 4th Century A.D. using relief carvings gathered from throughout Rome.
- F. An old name for the Capitoline Hill.
- G. Monument to King Emmanuel II
- H. A brown square slab, perhaps the Grave of Romulus.
- I. Column on which are carved distances from Rome to the main cities.
- J. Capital Square.
- K. Place where laws, and records were kept. (A sort of State Archives)
- L. Marble column marking the center of Rome, (Naval of Rome)
- M. The seat of the Mayor of Rome.
- N. The most grandiose monument of ancient Rome, Flavian Amphitheatre.
- O. The seat of the Patres Conscripti (i.e., the Senate)
- P. Center of political, religious and social life of the Romans.

### A Little History of Rome

Submitted by Eric Belts and Matt Craig, Latin III Students, Carmel H.S., Carmel, Ind.

#### ACROSS CLUES

3. Known as the master historian.
5. According to him, Aeneas was the primordial father of Rome.
6. Born c. 59 B.C., he wrote *A History of Rome*.
7. Who occupied northern Africa in 5th century A.D.?
9. Who adopted Christianity for the Roman people?
10. Rome had expanded its empire to its fullest at the time of this Emperor's death.

#### DOWN CLUES

1. The soldiers of Rome failed to halt the invasion of this country in 390 B.C.
2. A unit of the Roman army consisting of 120 to 200 men.
4. He survived almost six years after being raised to the throne by his soldiers in 276 A.D.
8. This emperor ruled a divided Roman empire, then retired to Dalmatia in 305 A.D.

119.

### Naming the Nymphs

Submitted by Kati Wilhelm and Amanda Stanfield, 8th-grade Latin Students of Judy Hanna, Central Middle School, Findlay, Ohio

1. Dodonides
2. Dryades
3. Heliades
4. Hesperides
5. Limoniades
6. Limnades
7. Melian Nymphs
8. Naiades
9. Napaes
10. Nereides
11. Oceanides
12. Oreades
13. Pleiades

- A. Nymphs of meadows and flowers
- B. Water nymphs of lakes, rivers, springs, and fountains.
- C. Nymphs of Diana's train (Daughters of Apollo and Pleione)
- D. Tree nymphs.
- E. Nymphs that cared for Zeus while he was hidden from Cronus as an infant.
- F. Nymphs of hills, mountains, and grottoes. (Attendants of Artemis)
- G. Nymphs changed into stars. (Daughters of Atlas and Aethra)
- H. Dangerous nymphs of lakes.
- I. Nymphs of dells, hills, and woods.
- J. Three "Western Maidens."
- K. 3,000 nymphs of the ocean.
- L. Turned into poplar trees. (Daughters of Helios)
- M. 50 nymphs. (Attendants to Poseidon)

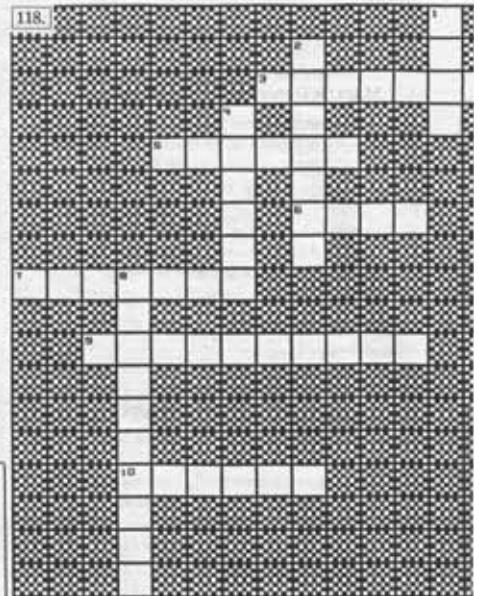
### Matching Famous Roman Writers

Submitted by Kelley Walk, Latin I Student of Kevin Finnigan, Fairport H.S., Fairport, N.Y.

120.

- |                   |              |              |
|-------------------|--------------|--------------|
| A. Gnaeus Naevius | F. Cicero    | K. Ovid      |
| B. Prudentius     | G. Catullus  | L. Livy      |
| C. Cato the Elder | H. Lucretius | M. Seneca    |
| D. Gaius Lucilius | I. Virgil    | N. Petronius |
| E. Horace         | J. Tacitus   |              |

1. He wrote Lyric poetry to Lesbia.
2. He wrote the *Elegies*, the *Georgics*, and the *Aeneid*.
3. He wrote the *Epodes*, the *Odes*, the *Satires*, and the *Epistles*.
4. He wrote *Fasti*, and the *Metamorphoses*.
5. He was the first great Christian poet.
6. This historian wrote *Histories* and *Annals* in the 1st century A.D.
7. He wrote epic poetry about the first Punic War.
8. He lived from 80 B.C. to 43 B.C. and is called the greatest master of Latin prose.
9. He wrote *De Rerum Natura* about the ideas of the Greek philosopher Epicurus.
10. His 35 surviving books on Roman History are a major source of information about Rome.
11. He wrote *Satyricon*, the first Latin novel.
12. This stoic philosopher was the tutor of Nero.
13. He wrote *De Agri Cultura*.
14. Writing 30 books of *Satires*, he was a precursor of Horace, Persius and Juvenal.



121.

### Cryptoquotes

Submitted by Katherine Terry, Cameron Martin, and Lida Cunningham, Latin III-IV Students of Teresa Casey, The Montgomery Academy, Montgomery, Ala.

Decipher the code, then write out these famous Latin quotes and their authors.

1. PQZY PYJY PYFY — FSQXSE

2. SEX HKZMS, PYDS VEQPYX — XQZQFS

3. SEOS PYELORLQ FSZK — PQEMYH

4. FKMYDK QEMK XLO — JQXFSQDX



122.

1. GAYLUSSACIAE PINNAE CASUS

2. HERI NATUS

3. SESQUIVIGIL

4. CONDICIO INDECENS

5. IACOBUS ET URSUS

6. PUNCTUM DE QUO Nullo modo REDIRE POTEST

7. CUI VENIA NON DATA EST

8. AMOR DEMENS

9. TESTUDINES QUI MODO IAPONICO PUGNANT, III

10. AREA HARENOSA

123.

## Magicum Regnum

Submitted By Latin III-IV Students of Karen Rumpf,  
Winter Park H.S., Winter Park, Florida

Match the Disney rides with their translations:

1. Umbranum Domus
2. Nivis Albae Casus
3. Magistri Bufonis Fera Vectio
4. Petri Fauni Fuga
5. Navigatio per silvam crebram
6. Magni Tonitrus Mons
7. Helvetiae Familiaris Domus Arborea
8. Praesidium Atrium
9. Spatium-mons
10. Mons Aspergens
11. Fuga Elephantum Cum Magnis Auribus
12. Maris Tropici Piratae
13. Convivium Insani Viri qui Petasos Facit
14. Mundus Parvus
15. Missio Ad Martem
16. Viginti Milia Leucarum Sub Mari

- A. Big Thunder Mountain
- B. Jungle Cruise
- C. Haunted Mansion
- D. 20,000 Leagues Under the Sea
- E. Swiss Family Treehouse
- F. Snow White's Adventure
- G. Dumbo's Flight
- H. Mr. Toad's Wild Ride
- I. Peter Pan's Flight
- J. Hall of Presidents
- K. Space Mountain
- L. Small World
- M. Pirates of the Caribbean
- N. Splash Mountain
- O. Mad Hatter's Tea Party
- P. Mission to Mars

124.

## Phrase of the Day Word Search

Submitted by Angela Bryant, Latin 2 Student of Nancy  
Tigert, Turpin H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

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

1. In the year of our Lord = (abbreviation)
2. Before the war =
3. To eternity =
4. Foster Mother =
5. In good faith =
6. Seize the day =
7. On the basis of fact =
8. On the basis of office =
9. The voice of the people =
10. Time flies =
11. Note well =
12. Peace be with you =
13. A great good =
14. An occasion for war =
15. Method of working =

125.

## Scrambled Roman

Submitted by Jeremy Erwin, Latin 2 student of Mrs.  
Goldsmith, Eastmoor H.S., Columbus, Ohio

Unscramble the following Latin vocabulary items. Form  
the letters in the boxes into the name of the famous  
Roman in the space at the bottom of the page:

TIBAHO \_ \_ \_ B \_ \_  
GULNIA \_ \_ \_ N \_ \_  
ARIGLAOC \_ \_ \_ I \_ \_  
IFACO \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ O \_ \_  
SEUD \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ S \_ \_  
ARVISU \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ I \_ \_  
OOCONVC \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ V \_ \_  
LILAV \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ I \_ \_  
LUFEMN \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ F \_ \_  
BSUPREUS \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ U \_ \_  
TIVA \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ I \_ \_  
IIRV \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ I \_ \_

FAMOUS EMPEROR

126.

## Greek God Scrambler

Submitted by Nicole Emerald, Latin 1 Student of Kevin  
Finnigan, Fairport H.S., Fairport, N.Y.

Unscramble the name of the Greek god. Then match the  
name to the appropriate description.

1. USEZ
2. DNESOOPI
3. OLOLAP
4. MITESAR
5. NAAHET
6. SEAR
7. PORDATHIE
8. SERMEH
9. TEEMRED
10. DEHAS

- She was the goddess of Wisdom and is associated with the owl.
- He was not only the god of Wealth, but also the ruler of the underworld.
- He was the god of War and his bird was the vulture.
- He represented sanity and light as the god of the Sun.
- She was an excellent archer and the goddess of the Moon.
- He was the leader of the Olympians and the god of Hospitality.
- She was the goddess of Corn and of fertility of the land.
- He was the god of the Seas and of Homes.
- She was the goddess of Love and Beauty.
- He was the messenger of the gods and led souls to the underworld.

127.

## Pax

Submitted by Jeff Volz, Latin II student of Mr. Kevin  
Finnigan, Fairport H.S., Fairport, N.Y.

All the words listed below are derivatives of *pax*, *pacis*.  
How many of the listed derivatives can you find below?

peace    pacify    pace    pacifier  
peaceful    pacifist    pax    pacificate  
peaceably    pacific

E C Y F U I T P E A C I P L U  
P F A C I F I C A T E L A Y D  
A C E A L Y C P Y T I L C A E  
C I F F L I A P E P I I L A  
I P C E A F U E L A Y F E C  
P E P S T L A Y A I C E I C I  
F A E T F U L C C E I A E T L  
E C A P E A C I E F F U R L Y  
A L C T C A E S F F Y P E P E  
P Y E Y E P C P U I F T A S A  
I F A F P A T E L A S C I C B  
C U B U E X P S C I I E T C E  
U L L F A E A S Y F C E A S L  
L B Y I S C E T I T I F E C Y  
Y C E A L P A C I F I S T P I



128.

1. CLIENS, Iohannes Grishamus
2. SHANNARAE AMULETA, Terentia Rivuli
3. STELLA AMERICANA, Jacoba Collini
4. CORDIS MENSIS NOVEMBER, Ila Virla Spencer
5. DIABOLI COR, Carmen Baiulus
6. VIRORUM LIBERI, P. D. Iacobus
7. OFFICIALIS ET PRIVATUS, Antonius Aestates
8. TRANSITUS SILENS, Abigail Sheechi
9. PRAEPARARE SAECULUM VICESSIMUM PRIMUM, Paulus Kennedi
10. CONTRAHERE CALIFORNIAM, Iohannes Phécides

129.

## Quis Aut Quid Est?

Submitted by Andria Dyess, Andria Johnson, Bert Emerson,  
and Garret Prestwood, Latin II, III, and IV students of  
Teresa Casey, The Montgomery Academy, Montgomery, Ala.  
Fill in the blanks to reveal the famous first words of  
The Aeneid.

1. \_ \_ \_ \_ \_
2. \_ \_ \_ \_ \_
3. \_ \_ \_ \_ \_
4. \_ \_ \_ \_ \_
5. \_ \_ \_ \_ \_
6. \_ \_ \_ \_ \_
7. \_ \_ \_ \_ \_
8. \_ \_ \_ \_ \_
9. \_ \_ \_ \_ \_
10. \_ \_ \_ \_ \_
11. \_ \_ \_ \_ \_
12. \_ \_ \_ \_ \_
13. \_ \_ \_ \_ \_
14. \_ \_ \_ \_ \_
15. \_ \_ \_ \_ \_
16. \_ \_ \_ \_ \_

## CLUES:

1. Trojan King killed by Pyrrhus.
2. Mother of the legendary founder of Rome.
3. The "Citadel" of Troy.
4. Gave golden apple to Venus.
5. Princess whom Aeneas married.
6. Queen of Carthage who fell in love with Aeneas.
7. Legendary founder of Rome.
8. Patron goddess of Carthage.
9. Aeneas' men gathered together on this mountain outside Troy.
10. Greeks used this animal to trick the Trojans.
11. Paris chose this goddess as the most beautiful.
12. Leader of the Trojan fleet who was searching for a new Troy.
13. Trojan priest who was devoured by snakes.
14. Wife Aeneas left behind in Troy.
15. Greek queen who was taken to Troy.
16. Homer wrote about this Greek hero from Ithaca.



Modern World Needs Super Hero to Solve its Problems**Twelve Modern Labors for Hercules***By Steever Flannigan, Latin II Student of Marianne Colakis, Berkeley Preparatory School, Tampa, Florida*

A young man, whose name was Hercules was transported by Eurystheus into our twentieth century with the help of the greatest of all the ancient Greek gods, Zeus. While here, Hercules was obligated to complete twelve more labors similar to the twelve that he had completed in the past. Armed with every advantage and all the knowledge that he had acquired from the first twelve labors, Hercules tried to complete his new tasks.

For his first labor, Hercules was instructed to take action against the ruthless powers of President Milosevic of Serbia, who was trying to rid Yugoslavia of all ethnic groups except his own. To accomplish this feat, Hercules had to defang Milosevic and his army. Hercules first took on the army which outnumbered him 500,000 to one. After disposing of the army, Hercules hunted down the leader and pounced on him like a hungry lion. For Hercules' efforts to bring peace to that part of the world, he was awarded the Nobel Peace Prize which, like the skin of the Nemean lion, was a perfect trophy.

Eurystheus, who had recently become concerned about the national debt, decided to order Hercules to abolish it. In order to accomplish this, Hercules devised a nine-step plan. The first step involved the development of a new, industrial technology. With better technology and higher quality, many more people would buy American. This would create the jobs which constituted Hercules' second step in relieving the national debt. This, in turn, would cut the amount of people on welfare—the third prong of his attack. Fourth, Hercules would slice the cost of health care. In the fifth step he would cut government spending for foreign aid. Sixth, he would raise taxes across the board. The removal of government corruption was a very helpful seventh step. The two final ways Hercules planned to relieve the debt was to cut down on space projects and reduce the use of fossil fuel. This task would make him a modern-day hero.

While Hercules was completing the first two labors, word got back to Eurystheus that nearly all the ships that had been lost at sea could still be found in the twentieth century. Knowing that there were many sunken ships that carried treasures, he told Hercules to retrieve the gold and pray to Zeus to transport it back in time. To accomplish this labor, Hercules found the location of a few boats and tied a giant rope to each. Then he gave one great heave, and each boat surfaced. He then collected the gold on board and began to pray. Suddenly the gold disappeared and reappeared in the hands of Eurystheus, whose craving for gold did not stop with the golden horns.

The fourth labor was to apprehend Pablo Escobar, a Colombian drug lord. Very similar to the boar which Hercules had to capture in earlier labors, Pablo lived off of the misery of others. Hercules' job was to locate him, and single handedly bring him in. In order to do this he had to track him down by interrogating members of his private army. When Hercules finally found him, Escobar was being protected by ten of his best men. To defeat these men Hercules used his poisoned arrows which he had acquired from the nine-headed hydra. After his men were gone, Pablo gave up without a fight. Because of this deed, Hercules gained the trust of the law enforcement agencies and was commended.

For the fifth labor Hercules had to clean up the Exxon Valdez oil spill. To perform this feat it would take greater skill than when he had to clean out the Aegean stables. To complete this task he pulled twelve large oil pumps from the ground and used them to create enough suction to pump all contaminated water into numerous containment barges. Hercules then pushed the barges to a shore where they could be dealt with properly.

The sixth labor was very difficult. Hercules had to scare the war lords in Somalia into not bothering the U.N. food carriers. Like the birds with the bronze beaks, the war lords would not scare easily. In order to make the war lords see the ruthlessness of their ways Hercules took all their food and would not let them out of their houses until they almost starved to death. He then threatened to do it again if he caught them or

their men stealing food. This solved the problem and he was elevated to an almost godlike stature among the Somalians.

For the seventh labor Eurystheus ordered Hercules to seek and capture the two Libyan terrorists who bombed the Pan-Am airliner over Scotland. After Hercules tracked down the criminals, he subjected them to intense interrogation and made them face the same fate as the people killed in the crash. The terrorists were much like the bull which Hercules had to capture because they both did deeds which were harmful to people. Hercules had taken the bull by the horns. He dealt with the terrorists just as decisively.

For his eighth labor Hercules was told to capture a deranged killer who ate his prey. He had dealt with man-eating horses before but never a man-eating man! Not many people know this, but it was Hercules' intervention that led to the capture of Jeffery Dahmer. Hercules had gotten into Dahmer's mind and was able to predict his every move before he made it. When Hercules finally moved in on Dahmer, he was amazed at how puny this cannibal was. Dahmer was apprehended with very little trouble.

The most difficult of all his modern labors came next: He had to get Liz Taylor's new diamond. Hercules had experience with the Amazon women. He had once retrieved a belt which was a gift from Hermes. This was similar because Liz's diamond was a gift from her boyfriend. After completing this labor, he moved right on to the next labor.

Not satisfied with the diamond, Eurystheus decided to send Hercules on a labor which no mortal, not even Rambo, could do. Hercules was sent into Vietnam to bring back every remaining P.O.W. To accomplish this labor, he dressed in a disguise, learned the language and passed himself off as a left-over North Vietnamese P.O.W. inspector. After freeing all the P.O.W.'s he thought how this labor was similar to retrieving the Geryon's oxen—both were guarded heavily. In both labors he had to free something and bring it back.

For his eleventh labor Hercules had to take on organized crime in New York.

Confident in his abilities as a con man, he decided to head a huge sting operation in order to capture all of the remaining New York mob leaders at one time. He used a huge wedding as a hook to get all of them in one place. After the wine had flowed for several hours Hercules got everyone to dance a wild tarentella that left everyone exhausted in a heap in the middle of the floor. Hercules then shackled each and every criminal and took them in, smiling. Hercules was now sure that he was the best trickster because he had tricked both Atlas and the mob.

For Hercules' final labor he was told to go to a hospital room and revive a patient who had just passed away. After being revived, the patient said, "I have seen the other side, and I am frightened."

Hercules responded, "So have I. I was once told to bring a three-headed dog from the underworld. You should not be afraid. Just as I survived my encounter with death, you will too."

With his labors complete, Hercules was magically transported to his own place and time. Soon after he returned, he was rewarded by Zeus. He lived happily ever after until his apotheosis.

**Frustrations of Zeus***By Tuff Kraatz, Latin II Student of Nancy Tigert, Turpin High School, Cincinnati, Ohio*

There were many stories about the life of Zeus that were hidden by the ancient writers because they were thought to be so embarrassing that they would cause people to lose respect for the king of the gods. Story tellers also feared that Zeus might become angry with them and punish them for revealing too many intimate details about life on Olympus.

The time has come, however, to share some of these private stories.

While most people know that Zeus had a jovial side to his personality, few realize exactly how ferocious his

*(Continued in Pagina Nona.)***Oppianicus (Continued a Pagina Quinta)****Oppianicus:** Guards, send for Fabricius!*(Fabricius enters)***Fabricius:** Master, what deed do I owe thee?**Oppianicus:** Do you know who the wealthiest man of the Cluentii family is?**Fabricius:** Yes, Cluentius.**Oppianicus:** And, who makes you the poor peasant that you are?**Fabricius:** Cluentius!**Oppianicus:** And, do you wish to rid him of his growing wealth so you can become an upper class man?**Fabricius:** How?**Oppianicus:** You must corrupt Cluentius' doctor.

*Oppianicus receives news that his hired man and his assistant have been captured and tried. Failing in the bribery of the jury, Oppianicus and his many crimes were discovered. Oppianicus was then sent into exile where he died a criminal.*

Nosy Roman Tells All**Confessions of A Peeping Tom***By Alan Sonnenfeld, Latin III Student of Marianne Colakis, Berkeley Preparatory School, Tampa, Florida*

Those people next door have no respect! All the time they're either poisoning or stabbing people, and it keeps me up at night. The thing is that my bedroom window is right opposite Sasia's window (boy that woman sleeps with more people than all the gods combined). One night there will be one man and then another, and they all end up dead. My other neighbors in Larinum call her the "black widow."

Now I'm not one to gossip, but I've heard that Sasia was involved with Statius Albius Oppianicus. He's the guy that tried to swindle the Aurii and Cluentii families out of all their dough. What a crook! Anyway, that Statius is now getting hit hard by the big Chicpea.

Surely you've heard what Chick—, I mean Cicero, is saying about all this. He has charged Statius with killing his first wife, Cluentia. I never saw any of that through my window. It must have been before he met Sasia.

I did hear something else, though, that will stand the hairs up on the back of your neck. Supposedly, Statius was also responsible for killing Aurius Melinus, Aulus Aurius, Lucius Aurius, Dinacia, and Auria! Makes me sick just to think about it.

Well, I've got more. Do you remember that son of Dinacia who disappeared all those years ago during the Social War? Seems he showed up in some distant slave prison. When Statius found out, dig this, he had the kid killed. By a professional assassin no less. You know, nothing but the best for ol' Statius.

At any rate, no one from the kid's family found out about it until it was too late to save themselves. It's all that senate's fault, you know. Those fat cats never do anything for the good of the Republic. All they work for are those darn special interest groups like Save the Tiber. What a bunch of sausage! By the time the citizens of Larinum found out Statius had killed all the relations who were in line for the inheritance, Statius had made his son, who was Dinacia's grandson, the next heir. His neighbors picked up on his windfall real fast. You should have seen the line outside his house for *salutatio* the next morning! If you look down this street and imagine it full of people, that was what it looked like when the news hit. Statius barely made it out his postern gate alive.

Everyone claimed that Statius was connected with the Sulla mob, and that he went there after he left town.

Turned out everyone was right! Like they say, if it seems outrageous then it's probably true.

Well that old goat got in real close with Sulla and got the Dictator to proclaim martial law. Probably promised him a big chunk of his son's inheritance. Well, Sir, you would not believe how quiet this town got when we found that out.

Seems that everyone who hated ol' Statius' guts suddenly wanted to be his best friend! Everyday there were new rumors of subscription lists that someone or

*(Continued in Pagina Nona)*

# Hail to Pompeiiana

By Avrelia Niswander, Latin Student of Mrs. Judy Hanna, Central Middle School, Findlay, Ohio

So many Latin phrases  
Tons of puzzles, some with mazes  
Pompeiana's so diverse  
It fills your brain with Latin verse  
As you keep reading through its pages.

## A Day in the Life of Claudius Cornelius

By Stephanie Szymanski, Latin III, IV Student of Jim Stebbins, Riley High School, South Bend, Ind.

Claudius Cornelius, the owner of the most prestigious banking firm in Rome, arrives at work a little earlier than usual on this morning. The reason is because on this particular day, Cornelius is scheduled to consult with the Emperor about money needed for public service projects. He still needs to do a few more preparations before the Emperor arrives.

As Cornelius walks into the *argentaria*, he is greeted by his many clerks who have already arrived for a full day's work. Upon entering his personal office, Cornelius reads over the ledger on his desk, seeing what else needs to be done today. It will be a busy day, for besides consulting with the Emperor and doing the other everyday duties, Cornelius also has an appointment to consult another important client on an investment.

First on the agenda is to add to the ledgers the interest earned by the long term deposits of Cornelius's wealthiest clients. After this is done, he checks over the changes in the ledgers made yesterday due to withdrawals made by some patrons.

Soon, the Emperor arrives with his entourage and Cornelius readily begins their discussion. The emperor agrees with Cornelius and is very thankful for the advice given by his consultant. After the decision about the amount of money to be spent on certain projects is determined, the Emperor leaves. Cornelius breathes a sigh of relief upon the departure of the emperor because he knows the meeting was successful.

Now it is time for the highly honored *argentarius* to help his clerks in the exchanging of money with visitors to the city. Money is exchanged from many places, such as *Londinium* in *Britannia*, Athens, and Alexandria. During this time, some checks are brought in to be cashed, and Cornelius sends one of his three junior partners to make the corrections in the ledgers.

Towards the end of Cornelius' work day, the extremely affluent man known as Rufus Holconius finally arrives for his consultation with the *argentarius*. After a long discussion, the two decide the investment is not a good idea because the person running the operation is known for cheating people out of their money. (Not that Rufus Holconius has to worry about losing money!)

As the conference comes to an end, Rufus thanks Cornelius for his assistance and leaves. Cornelius once again breathes a sigh of relief over the second successful consultation. Such knowledgeable advice given by his father built up the firm, and Cornelius wants to keep the distinguished reputation.

It is now time for Cornelius to return home. He says good-bye to his diligently working clerks as he leaves, and begins his journey home, thinking about the productive day, and dreaming of the magnificent *cena* awaiting him at home.

## Frustrations of Zeus (Continued a Pagina Octava)

temper could be. Zeus could become very ugly—a personality trait shared with mankind.

Perhaps no story better illustrates Zeus' ugly temper than the one about the lovechild that Hera had with someone other than Zeus.

Hera named her little lovechild Foras because of the long time she bore the child before giving it birth and admitting her affair to Zeus. You see, in Greek, *Foras* means to carry or to bear. As Foras grew up, she sensed that she was unloved and she turned into a brat who caused Zeus much embarrassment. If Zeus could have

## Try It, You'll Like It



If you have been a loyal follower of *Cookin' Roman* during this past school year, you have surely earned a solid "A" for effort. No doubt, you've also picked up some well-deserved extra credit points along the way. At any rate, you're definitely ready for a sweet conclusion.

This final recipe should be one that even the most squeamish of your classmates should welcome. Almost everyone likes apricots, especially when they're fixed the Roman way—with honey (*mel*) and cinnamon (*cinnamomum*).

### Mala Armeniaca Cocta (Cooked apricots)

Buy 1 lb. of ripe apricots that are still firm. Be sure your folks have some sweet red wine on hand, and that

you have cinnamon, honey, flour, mint, olive oil and white wine vinegar at home.

Wash the apricots and remove their pits. Put the apricot halves in a cooking pot. In a mixing bowl blend together 1/2 cup of sweet red wine, 1 tsp. white wine vinegar and 3 tps. honey. Add 1 tsp. mint and 1 tsp. cinnamon.

Four this mixture over the apricots in the cooking pot. Cover the pot, and cook over a low heat for 1/2 hour or until the apricots are soft. Then add some flour, and stir it into the sauce to thicken it (be careful not to smash up the cooked apricots as you stir the sauce).

Carefully place the apricots in a serving dish along with the sauce in which they were cooking. Sprinkle with cinnamon and serve warm.

*Bonum Appetitum!* Have a nice summer.

## Confessions (Continued a Pagina Octava)

other had seen. Trouble is, anyone whose name was actually on one of the lists never had a chance to see what hit 'em. Statius purged every political and personal enemy he could think of. Then to cover his own caboose he killed every male in the Aurii family that was still alive, and he even killed the assassin he hired to kill Marcus Aurius.

Now that's when all action started next door. Seems ol' Statius fell in love with Sasia, my naughty neighbor. And believe you me—everything that's ever been said about the old goat is true, and more!

For starters, Sasia was Statius' deceased wife's sister-in-law; sure that's a stretch, but family's family. Statius, of course, had been married four times before—talk about a gold digger. Anyway he and Sasia are a perfect match. She's been married twice, and Statius himself had her second husband murdered.

But, hey, the story picks up from here. I actually saw Sasia give Fabricius the poison that Statius had given to her. Our houses are very close together.

What they didn't count on this time was just how clever their target Cluentius was! Somehow Cluentius was warned—don't ask me by whom. He had Fabricius arrested with the poison on him and then had him convicted in court of attempted murder.

My neighbor Polybius says that he heard from a friend of his who knew someone on the jury that both Statius and Cluentius bribed the jurors. My guess is that Cluentius paid more because, in the end, he won.

Come over here to the window once. If you listen carefully, you can hear Sasia talking to herself. Something about the money she wasted having people tortured to find evidence against Cluentius.

Yea, it's late, and I know, you gotta go. See you around. Let me know if you hear anything new.

had his way, Foras would have been punished severely; however, Hera protected her lovechild by making Zeus promise that he would never harm her. Since Zeus loved Hera, he gave in to her demands.

From then on, instead of punishing Foras, Zeus would go to the top of his palace and bang on the white marble roof with his staff to let out his anger. Everytime he would hit the roof, he would yell out Foras' name. Everytime the citizens of Greece below heard Zeus bellow "Foras," they would get showered with small white chunks of marble.

## Apollo's Work

By Sara Sutherland and Kristen Ekasser,  
Latin II Students of Nancy Tigert,  
Anderson High School, Cincinnati, Ohio

Once upon a time  
Horses did not climb

Instead the horses flew  
The idea of this is not new

It started long ago  
With the horses of Apollo

To pull his chariot they were glad  
But they were treated very bad

The horses were whipped and they were shoved  
The friendly creatures were not loved

After this cruel abuse  
They felt they were of no more use

So while Apollo was asleep one dark dreary day  
They made up their minds to fly away

They needed a rest  
So they set off on a quest

To the golden fields ahead  
Where they would make their bed

But when Apollo awoke from his sleep  
He roared "Those wings are mine to keep!"

So after then he went  
And much time seeking them he spent

Where they had gone, he did not know  
And so he searched high and low

When they were found  
They were securely bound

Although he thought of many things  
The punishment was to clip off their wings

"So you can not fly" he vengefully said  
"Here is where you shall lay your head"

Apollo secured the wings in the box  
"You now have to run on the ground, like a fox"

The key was then cleverly hidden  
And for the great box to be opened was forbidden

Thus, the horses we know of today, they can only run  
For the work of Apollo has been done.

Now, although the story of Hera's lovechild has never been revealed before this time, the people below did preserve the memory of Zeus' temper tantrums. That is why some people still get rid of their own frustrations by deliberately hitting little white balls with sticks and yelling "Foras" or, as we pronounce it today, "Fore."



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1. Which famous English playwright used over 350 classical names in his plays?
2. On which island was Julia, the granddaughter of Augustus, exiled?
3. Which school recently completed a large reproduction of a Pompeian birdbath mosaic?
4. From which tree's bark did ancients make glue?
5. What is a cicero?
6. What was Hercules' ninth Modern Labor?
7. What type of fruit are *Malae Armeniaca*?
8. From which book company can *Gardens of the Italian Villas* be purchased?
9. With which two major musical groups does Extreme hope to tour Europe this summer?
10. Who prosecuted Oppianicus?

**The War of Ater and Albus**

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

I dodged another dish that flew across the room. I, Eris, spirit of strife, should not be subjected to this treatment, but I said nothing to anger my master, the god Ares. He was throwing his second tantrum this week, and this time I fully believed he had the right to. There was a bloody war going on between the two kingdoms. Ater and Albus. This would normally have put my master in the best of spirits. The two kings were throwing their men away uselessly without taking any measure to protect them. The kings themselves were under the highest protection and they never put themselves in danger. At first my master was content with all the bloodshed, but he grew angrier and angrier as the kings never themselves went into battle.

The dishes were getting closer so I quickly offered to go and ask Hephaestus for help. Ares bellowed his assent and threw another dish as I ran out the door. I found Hephaestus working on a necklace for Aphrodite at his forge. I explained to him the problem and he settled back to think. Moments later his eyes lit up and he looked back at me. He told me he could force the kings to join the fight, but only if he could have one of my apples of discord. I was surprised, but I eagerly agreed to his unusual request. He sliced the apple into very thin strands and gave them to me. I was to take them to the goddess Athena and have her weave them into a bag. Luckily, Athena owed Ares a favor so she would do it for free.

I returned the bag to the forge where Hephaestus was working on some metal figures. He told me to sneak into the warring kingdoms that night. I was to capture the souls of the kings and their close subjects and bring them back the next day. The next morning I returned to find two sets of figures on the forge, one black and the other white. I watched in wonder as Hephaestus placed each of the souls into a different figure. He examined his work carefully and finally gave it a nod of satisfaction. He set the figures on a checkered board and showed me that it was a game. He explained the rules, and I knew my master would be pleased. The game could not be won until after a king was killed so that the kings could not escape the fighting forever. I took the game down from Mt. Olympus and distributed it among the mortals. It was only after I had returned and told Ares that I realized I hadn't named it. Many years later I returned to Earth and found two mortals playing the game which they called Chess.

**The Apollo Theater**

By Dan Markatos, Latin II Student of Nancy Tigert,  
Anderson High School, Cincinnati, Ohio

Most everyone has heard of the Apollo Theater in New York City, but few have heard this story about how it got its name.

One day on the top of Mt. Olympus, while Jupiter was taking target practice with his thunder bolts, Hermes rode up on one of Apollo's best horses. Hermes, being irresponsible, forgot to tie up the horse. While he and Jupiter talked, Jupiter continued to take target practice. The loose horse wandering in front of the target was hit by a thunder bolt and fell dead. Hermes couldn't believe it. Jupiter told him that he would have to tell Apollo what had happened.

Depressed, Hermes started the journey to see Apollo. He decided to tell Apollo that it was Jupiter's fault that the horse was dead. Hermes thought that Apollo wouldn't do anything if Jupiter had been involved. Of course, Hermes was wrong. When Apollo heard that Jupiter was responsible, he was enraged. He headed for Mt. Olympus and confronted Jupiter. He called Jupiter a stupid fool.

Jupiter was so angry that he sent Apollo into the future. Apollo ended up in New York City in a comedy club called *Laughs-R-Us*. Apollo was thought to be their new stand up comedian, and he was shoved out onto the stage. As he told his story to the small crowd, they couldn't believe how funny he was. When he came off the stage, he told the owner his name was Apollo. He then vanished. Apollo returned to Mt. Olympus where Jupiter apologized for sending him away. He told him that Hermes had lied, and that Hermes was really responsible for the death of the horse. As for the comedy club, the owner removed all the tables and made the club into a theater which he named after his most famous performer.

The Apollo Theater still showcases the country's top comedians, and sells out often.

As for Hermes, his punishment was to be a stable hand in Apollo's stables until the end of time.

**Medusa Limerick**

By Zoe (Liz) Altieri, Latin I Student of Judy Hanna, Central Middle School, Findlay, Ohio

Medusa's hair was made of snakes,  
Unfortunately, they were not fakes.  
With them she turned people all to stone.  
While she just lounged upon her throne,  
Eating Frosted Flakes.

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(Submitted by Nick Drish, Latin student of Bette Bradley, Central Middle School, Waukesha, Wis.)

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(Submitted by Sara Bell, Todd Cook and Kim Fetting, Latin I students of Bette Bradley, Central Middle School, Waukesha, Wis.)

JOE VADIS

DAN FERRUCCI



# ORIGEN AND HIS SPECIES





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*Pompeiana Newsletter*

*6026 Indianola Ave.*

*Indianapolis, IN 46220-2014*

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

#### What may be submitted

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

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

## AUXILIA MAGISTRIS

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

## 116. Carmina Optima

1. FREAK ME, Silk
2. I HAVE NOTHING, Whiting Houston
3. IT WAS A GOOD DAY, Ice Cube
4. THREE LITTLE PIGS, Green Jelly
5. TWO PRINCES, Spin Doctors
6. I'M SO INTO YOU, SWV
7. ROMEO, Dolly Parton and Friends
8. RIGHT KIND OF LOVE, Jeremy Jordan
9. LOVE IS, McKnight William
10. SIMPLE LIFE, Elton John

117.

## Ancient Rome of Today

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



118.

## Naming the Nymphs

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

120.

## Matching Famous Roman Writers

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

121.

## Cryptoquotes

1. Veni, vidi, vici—Cesar
2. Ars longa, vita brevis—Seneca
3. Arma virumque cao—Vergil
4. Cogito ergo sum—Descartes

122.

## Picturae Moventes

1. THE ADVENTURES OF HUCKLEBERRY FINN
2. BORN YESTERDAY
3. COP AND A HALF
4. INDECENT PROPOSAL
5. JACK AND THE BEAR
6. POINT OF NO RETURN
7. UNFORGIVEN
8. THE CRUSH
9. NINJA TURTLES III
10. THE SANDLOT

123.

## Magicum Regnum

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

124.

## Phrase of the Day

1. A.D.
2. Ante Bellum
3. Ad Infinitum
4. Alma Mater
5. Bona Fide
6. Carpe Diem
7. De Facto
8. Ex Officio
9. Vox Populi
10. Tempus Fugit
11. Nota Bene
12. Pax Vobiscum
13. Magnum Bonum
14. Casus Belli
15. Modus Operandi



126.

## Greek God Scrambler

1. Zeus
2. Poseidon
3. Apollo
4. Artemis
5. Athena
6. Ares
7. Aphrodite
8. Hermes
9. Demeter
10. Hades

5

10

6

3

4

1

9

2

7

8

125.

## Pax



129.

## Quis Aut Quid Est?

1. Priam
2. Rhea Silvia
3. Pergamum
4. Paris
5. Lavinia
6. Dido
7. Romulus
8. Juno
9. Mons Ida
10. equus
11. Aeneas
12. Laocoon
13. Creusa
14. Helen
15. Odysseus

## Scrambled Roman

- tabito  
ingua  
agricola  
lacio  
letus  
urius  
onvoco  
alla  
fumen  
asperbus  
ita  
ari  
tullus Caesar

125.

128.

## Libri Optimi

1. THE CLIENT, John Grisham
2. THE TALISMANS OF SHANNARA, Terry Brooks
3. AMERICAN STAR, Jackie Collins
4. NOVEMBER OF THE HEART, LaVyrle Spencer
5. THE DEVIL'S HEART, Carmen Carter
6. THE CHILDREN OF MEN, P.D. James
7. OFFICIAL AND CONFIDENTIAL, Anthony Summers
8. SILENT PASSAGE, Gail Sheehy
9. PREPARING FOR THE TWENTY-FIRST CENTURY, Paul Kennedy
10. ASSEMBLING CALIFORNIA, John McPhee

130.

## How Well Did You Read?

1. Shakespeare
2. Ternerus
3. Brownsburg H.S.
4. the birch tree
5. a guide
6. to get Liz Taylor's diamond
7. apricots
8. Barnes/Noble
9. Metallica and Def Leppard
10. Cicero

## EXTREME

Perhaps nothing unites—or divides—young people more than the music they enjoy. There are many kinds of songs, and every young person has a favorite kind.

A few young people prefer to listen to country-western music, a few prefer to listen to religious music; some prefer soft rock, others prefer hard rock.

Most young people like long-haired musicians and hope that they will perform on stage some day.

Four young men who have tried for many years to gain recognition through their music are Gary, Nuno, Pat and Paul. These young men sing and play in a musical group named Extreme.

Extreme performs a variety of music. Some songs are heavy metal, others are funk; a few are ballads.

A few titles of these songs are: *Warheads*, *Rest in Peace*, *President*, *Monster*, *Stop the World*, *Cupid's Dead*, and *Seven Sundays*.

If you haven't heard of Extreme yet, you will soon. This is a very good group, and it is seen on musical stages throughout the world with increasing frequency.

Extreme has just returned from Europe where it had spent eighteen months. It will sing in America for two months, then it will travel to Australia and Japan, perhaps with Van Halen or Aerosmith. From May to June Extreme will travel through Europe with Metallica. From July to August it will travel with Def Leppard.

At the present time Extreme is known for warming up the fans before a more well-known group appears on stage; soon, however, Extreme will enjoy its own fame, and other groups will warm up the audience before Extreme appears on stage!