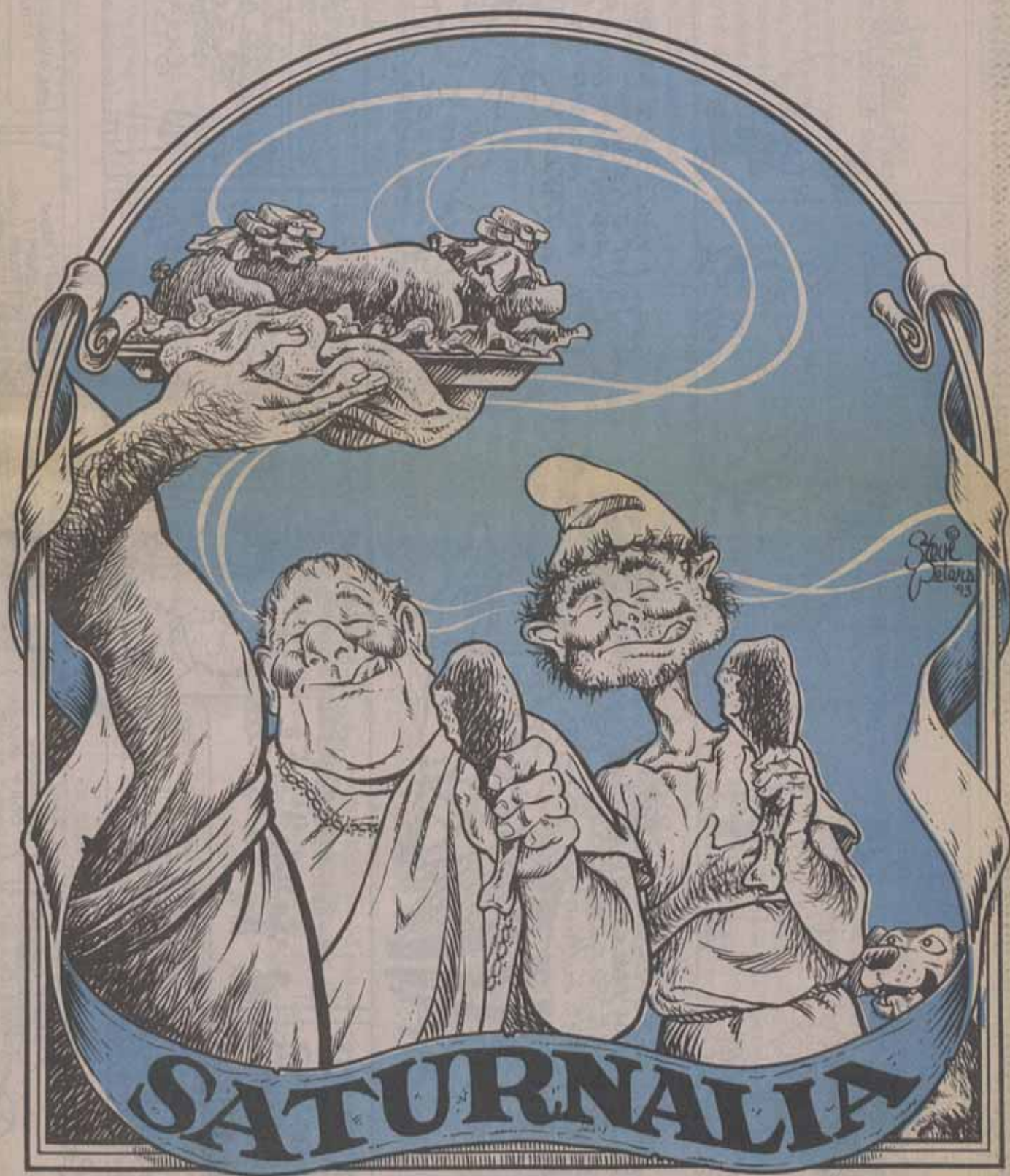


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## Fabula de Festo Nativitatis Christi

a Carolo Dickens

Breviata Studentibus Linguae Latinae a B.F. Barcio, LHD

Sine dubio, Marleus mortuus erat. Nomen eius etiam nunc supra horrei ianuam erat, sed Marleus certe mortuus erat.

In horrei cella prope mensam sedebat Ebenezer. Erat dies proximus ante festum Nativitatis Christi. In cella proxima sedebat Ebenezeri notarius nomine Robertus. Cellae frigidae erant quia ignes in focolis quam minimi erant.

Repente in limine apparuit Ebenezeri nepos, Fredericus. "Beatum Festum Nativitatis Christi, Avuncule," inquit. "Deus te servet!"

"Nugae!" respondit Ebenezer. "Cur lactus es? Pauper es!"

"Sed Avuncule, cur miser es? Dives es!"

"Nugae!" Ebenezer iratus dixit.

"Avuncule," nepos respondit, "noli irasci! Cras veni domum meam et celebra festum Nativitatis Christi nobiscum."

"Minime, Non veniam. Vale," inquit Ebenezer.

"Beatum Festum Nativitatis Christi," respondit nepos.

"Vale," inquit Ebenezer.

"Anno novo faustum felix tibi sit," respondit nepos.

Iterum "Vale!" inquit Ebenezer.

Dum notarius aperit ianuam ut nepos exeat, duo salutatores novi intraverunt.

Hi salutatores, opimo corporis habitu, dixerunt: "Salve, domine. Utrum Seroogus an Marleus es?"

"Marleus septem annos abhinc est mortuus, hac nocte ipsa," respondit Ebenezer.

Hi salutatores pecuniam Ebenezerum rogaverunt ut cibum pauperibus darent, sed Ebenezer nolens erat.

"Nolo dare pauperibus pecuniam meam," inquit Ebenezer. "Si pauperes esse non volunt, cant ad ergastula."

"Mulli!" responderunt salutatores, "mori multo malunt quam ad ergastula ire."

"Tunc," inquit Ebenezer, "morianur! Vere sunt plures pauperes."

Salutatores exierunt sine gaudio et sine ulla pecunia nova.

Mox vesper erat, et Ebenezer de sellula sua descendit. Notarius simul praeparavit domum abire. Exstinxit candelam et petasum cepit.

"Opinor," inquit Ebenezer, "te nolle cras laborare."

"Si commodum est," respondit notarius.

"Incommodum est," inquit Ebenezer, "et iniustum est!"

Cras laborare non vis, tamen tibi pecuniam meam dare debeo. Iniustum est!"

Horrei ianua celeriter obserata est, et uterque vir domum suam ivit.

Robertus, notarius, vere erat pauper. Habitabat in casa parva cum uxore et V liberis ex quibus unus erat claudus, nomine Timotheus Minimus.

Ebenezer habitabat solus in casa quam Marleus olim tenuerat. Hac nocte multae res mirabiles Ebenezero usu venturae erant. Primum, quando Ebenezer ponebat clavem in claustris, videbat Marlei faciem in marculo. Ebenezer obstipuit, sed quando iterum marculum spectabat, nulla facies in eo erat.

Ebenezer in cameras suas intravit et sedit ante focum suum ut cenulam ederet. Omnes ianae oclusae erant. Omnes fenestrae oclusae erant. Repente autem tintinnabulum quod in muro erat tinnire incepit. Primum lentissime tinniebat, tum fortius. Mox omnia tintinnabula in casa tinniebant. Tum erat silentium. Mox autem Ebenezer audiebat vincula crepitantia in apotheca. Ebenezer in memoriam revocabat umbras saepe trahere vincula.

Apothecae ianua quam celerrime se aperuit, et, horribile auditu, aliquis in scalis erat vincula trahens.

"Nugae," inquit Ebenezer. "Non credam!"

Tunc autem Marlei umbra in limine erat. Ebenezer incredulus non timebat.

"Heu," inquit Ebenezer, "cur ad me advenisti?"

Marlei umbra admonuit Ebenezerum expectare tria Phantasmata. Haec Phantasmata Ebenezero occasionem datura erant ut vitam suam converteret. Si Ebenezer vitam suam convertat, vincula in vita proxima non trahat sicut Marleus.

Tum Marlei umbra evanuit. Ebenezer etiam nunc non credebatur, et intravit in lectulum ut dormiret.

Mox autem tria Phantasmata venerunt, et Ebenezero tria Festa Nativitatis Christi monstraverunt: Festum praeteritum, Festum praesens et Festum futurum.

Hae patefactiones erant tam turbantes ut Ebenezer vitam suam converteret.

Mane Festi Nativitatis Christi laetitia efferebatur quando surgebat e lectulo – vivus! Fenestras aperuit et pecuniam dedit puero pauperi ut anserem maximum emeret et caperet hunc anserem ad notari casam.

Tunc Ebenezer vestem festivam induit et profectus est ad casam in qua soror habitabat cum liberis suis, ex quibus unus erat Ebenezeri nepos, Fredericus. In via ad casam omnibus adrisit. Quando vidit unum ex



Marlei umbra Ebenezero apparet.

saluatoribus quibus pecuniam dare die hesterno recusavit, Ebenezer ei maximam pecuniam dedit.

Postridie, quando notarius Robertus ad horreum venit, Ebenezer primo simulavit iram quia Robertus erat aliquantulum tardus. Tum Ebenezer Roberto adrisit et dixit se Roberto multam pecuniam datum esse. Ebenezer quoque medicis pecuniam dedit ut Timotheus Minimus iterum ambulare posset.

Ebenezer numquam postea Phantasmata vidit. Postea omnes semper dicebant Ebenezerum cognoscere quo modo Festum Nativitatis Christi celebrandum esset. Vere hoc de omnibus nobis dicatur. Ergo, sicut Timotheus Minimus animadvertit, "Deus Benedicat Nobis, Unicuique!"

## Let's Face It

Because We're Photosensitive  
We've Always Partied In December

We may as well just admit it. We humans are photobiotic! Oh, we can do without light every so often for several hours, and it is possible to survive for extended periods in the dark, but we don't especially like it. We require light in order to live and thrive.

It is no wonder, then, that the human race has always been very observant of the amount of daylight available, and of the fact that there is a predictable and recurrent variation in the amount of daylight as the days go by.

This was known to humans during all those millennia when no one had yet worked out any sort of a calendar. This was known to Romulus when he supposedly worked out the first lunar calendar for his little colony. It's important to notice that even though Romulus' calendar was based on lunar cycles, the whole series of cycles came to an end at a time when the amount of daylight stopped getting shorter each day and began to grow longer again; therefore, even during those centuries before the solar calendar of the Egyptians began to be widely used in the Mediterranean area, people were in sync with the basic solar cycle.

Even non-Mediterranean cultures led by the Druids were in sync with their photosensitivity. Without benefit of the Egyptian solar calendar, the Druids led

(Continued in Pagina Secunda)

D.M.

Marcus Tullius Cicero natus DCXLVII A.V.C.  
discessit a.d. VII Id. Dec., DCCIX A.V.C.

## Pro Cicerone

By Heath Rhoads, Latin IV student of Ann Heermans-Booth, Cedar Cliff H.S., Camp Hill, Penn.

Greetings friends and neighbors. We are here today to praise one of Rome's noblest sons as a last tribute of honor before he passes to the Underworld. He was such a noble and honest man, though, that even now is probably already seated next to Jupiter himself on Olympus. Ever since any of us can remember, our good friend Marcus was a part of Rome. He and his family lived on the Esquiline, near the Forum Romanum. Marcus did all he could to learn as much as possible about Rome, its laws, its history, and about the art of oratory which he could use in Rome's behalf. Whenever Rome was in danger, Marcus would always be the first to defend her in the name of truth, justice and honor. He was, in fact, Rome, and Rome was he. No matter what the task was, Marcus always did it fairly. He honorably defended the innocent Roscius, even though he risked bringing down the wrath of the vile dictator, Sulla, upon himself. Much to the joy of the people of Sicily, Marcus defended them against their former governor, the ruthless Verres. During his aedileship, even though he did not care for the brutality of public games, he still held them for the sake of the people of Rome whom he loved. Most of all, Marcus defended Rome against the most evil enemy ever to have infiltrated the city, the treacherous

conspirator Catiline. Through his keen thoughts and quick tongue, Marcus saved us all from what could possibly have been the direst disaster ever to hit Rome.

(Continued in Pagina Secunda)





## Pro Cicerone (Continued a Pagina Prima)

Even after being exiled for seventeen months because of that scourge Clodius, he returned to Rome, the place he always did and always will call home.

Marcus Tullius Cicero was a good as a man could be. He respected his wife Terentia and was a caring father to his children, Marcus and Tullia. He cared not about himself but was always dedicated to Rome and her many causes. He used his orations to defend Rome just as well as any Roman soldier defended her with his sword. Marcus cared only for justice and fought bravely for it. Most of all, Marcus always sided with right and did what he thought was best for Rome.

Marcus will be remembered for the kind of person he was and for his many superb orations, copies of which he has left behind for future generations to study. Yet I, Actius Maximus Rhodius, do not think that Marcus would have wanted us to remember him as being a great orator, but rather as being a proponent of the goodness of Rome. His life was like one of his speeches: strong and powerful, forceful and moving, yet smooth and calm. His life, like his orations, will be remembered for upholding peace, justice, and the Roman way. Marcus will be missed and remembered by us all.

## Modern Women Would Agree

## Ancient Greek Heroes Really Were Pigs



Drawing by Young Park, Latin I student of Mary Jane Koonz, Upper Dublin H.S., Fort Washington, Penn.

Most people are aware that on one of his little stopovers, Odysseus met a young lady named Circe. She was, of course, a witch, and she promptly turned Odysseus' men into pigs – either literally, as dictated by mythology, or figuratively.

In keeping with the old adage, "Scratch a myth and find a fact," many modern young ladies would agree wholeheartedly that, without a doubt, Odysseus, along with most other Greek and Roman heroes (including Pius Aeneas), earned their medals by going about the world acting like pigs.

Of course, most of these heroes – not only Odysseus – had a faithful Penelope somewhere in the picture, but that never seemed to stop them.

Ancient heroes, of course, had to play the role of ancient heroes. They had to make themselves at home wherever they went, and they prided themselves on having multiple affairs when it suited their personal needs or the welfare of their followers.

Odysseus had his Circe (with whom he fathered his illegitimate son, Telegony – whose name, by the way, reveals that he was, in fact, conceived far from home), Aeneas had his Dido, Agamemnon his Cassandra, Jason his Glauce, Julius Caesar his Cleopatra, and so on *ad infinitum*.

Who knows, maybe they *all* really were pigs, not just those touched by Circe.

The Griffin and The Horse:  
Harmony at Last

Drawing by Tim Eaton, Latin I student of Jim Stebbins, James Whitcomb Riley H.S., South Bend, Indiana



For years the Griffin, a mythological creature that was equipped with the body of a lion and the head and wings of an eagle, did not get along very well at all with the horse.

The Griffin lived in the Rhippean Mountains and guarded the gold of the north.

On one side of these mountains lived the Hyperboreans and on the other side, the Arimaspi. While the Hyperboreans never caused any trouble for the Griffin, it happened that the Arimaspi decided to steal the gold guarded by the Griffin. In order to invade the Rhippean Mountains and carry off the gold, the Arimaspi rode in on horseback.

The raid was unsuccessful, but ever since that time there has been hostility between the horse and the Griffin.

In the image shown above, however, a final resolution has taken place. The horse and the Griffin have merged to become one.

## Tria Carmina

By Latin III students of Mrs. Dawn M. Kiechle, Indian River H.S., Philadelphia, New York.

## Venus

Venus, the goddess of true beauty and love,  
Venus, the wife of the god who's called Vulcan,  
Venus, does she come from deep within the sea?  
Venus, the daughter of Zeus and Dione  
Venus, posed as a statue for all to view.  
Venus, she beguiled both gods and men alike.  
Venus, she loved to be, oh, so naughty too.

by Tatum Hodge

## Diana

Diana, known as an ardent huntress,  
Diana, the chaste goddess of the moon,  
Diana, the sister of Apollo,  
Diana, the daughter of Zeus and Leto,  
Diana, born on the island of Delos,  
Diana, the patron of women,  
Diana, seen with a deer at her side,  
Diana, pictured as lean and athletic,  
Diana, loved the shepherd Endymion,  
Diana, seen with her bow and quiver,  
Diana, first a woodland deity,  
Diana, known as a mistress of wild things,  
Diana, sacred to her was the cypress.

by Sasha Yates

## The Colosseum

The Colosseum, begun by Vespasian,  
The Colosseum, finished by his son Titus,  
The Colosseum, equipped to seat 45 thousand,  
The Colosseum, covered in heat and rain,  
The Colosseum, opened for free admission at all times,  
The Colosseum, provided with 76 main gates,  
The Colosseum, filled with water in special ways,  
The Colosseum, furnished for humans below,  
The Colosseum, fitted for animals down there too,  
The Colosseum, praised for gladiator contests,  
The Colosseum, designed to host naval battles too.

by Patti Roberts

## Let's Face It (Continued a Pagina Prima)

their followers in celebrations of mid-summer festivals (which corresponded to the summer solstice when the amount of daylight available to humans on any given day maxed out), and mid-winter festivals (when the amount of darkness to which human were subjected on any given day maxed out).

Since Romulus' lunar calendar began with the first lunar cycle during which such normal outdoor activities as military campaigns and the sowing of seeds could begin (*Mensis Martius*) and ended with that lunar cycle during which the least amount of sunlight was enjoyed on a given day (i.e., December), Romulus' calendar was designed to correspond to the photosensitivity of his followers.

During the tenth month of this lunar calendar (*Mensis December*), all the produce from the sowed seeds would have to be harvested. This was a major undertaking, the conclusion of which was marked with a giant party. Since folks were too superstitious to party on their own behalf, they had to justify their celebration by dedicating it to some force greater than themselves. They chose the god Saturn.

Now "Saturn" is an interesting name. It is definitely related to the Latin verb *sere, sere, savi*, *satus* which means "to sow seeds." Since their mythology taught them that Jupiter had kicked his dear old daddy off Mount Olympus for having ingested all his siblings, it was logical to them that this great divinity should have a major task such as caring for the crops on earth – the growth of which, of course, is tied directly to the amount of sunlight available to them.

Thus when the days become their shortest, whatever produce was going to be harvested had to be gathered in. A party in honor of this great God of Sowing could be had, and everyone could sit around, eat, drink, get silly, and only hope that the days would once again grow longer, and they would soon be able to enjoy more of the precious sunlight so essential to photobiotic creatures such as themselves.

At any rate, party on, fellow photobiotics, and *Io, Saturnalia*, or whatever exclamation is proper for you as you enjoy your own personal celebration of light during this month when those of us living at this particular latitude miss it the most.

## Where Coins Got Their Start



By Jake Andreadis, Latin II student of Nancy Tigert, Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

In the early days Romans had no money; instead they traded grain and oxen for what they needed. The inconvenience of this way of doing business led to the use of rough, unmarked pieces of copper of various weights for trading. Later, ingots of metal were cast with the figures of an ox, pig or fowl pictured in relief on both sides. These castings were Rome's first real *pecunia*. In fact, this word for money shows that the castings represented the value of a *pecus*, or a head of cattle, the original medium for trade.

As commerce grew in Rome there was a need for a more convenient form of money. And so, following the lead of earlier Mediterranean civilizations, the Romans began to strike their own coins using pre-weighed amounts of copper, bronze, silver and gold. Since coins were struck in the temple of Juno Moneta, Juno The Warner (so named because her sacred geese had once warned the Romans of an enemy invasion), these coins became known as *monetae*, or money.

With their relief images and their abbreviated messages, these coins are like footprints left behind by passing generations. Often they lead us to a discovery of interesting facts about the past.



There is no better way to become familiar with Roman tastes and the food they enjoyed than to prepare and serve some of the recipes that were recorded in the only authentic cookbook to have survived from ancient times. The recipes were either recorded by or for a gastronome whose cognomen was definitely *Apicius*—there are conflicting opinions about his *praenomen* and his *nomen* and even about the century in which he lived. Most people, however, even ancient authors, believe that the *Apicius* of *De Re Coquinaria* lived in the 1st century A.D.

The majority of the recipes recorded by or for *Apicius* deal with nine major categories of foods. Each issue of the 1993-1994 Pompeiiana NEWSLETTER features two different Apician recipes for the food category highlighted each month.

Readers are encouraged to try at least one of the recipes each month in order to get an authentic taste of Roman living.

#### Nine Major Categories of Roman Foods

- I. Eggs (*ova*)
- II. Vegetables (*holera*)
- III. Legumes (*legumina*)
- IV. Inland Water Fish (*pisces*)
- V. Seafood Dishes (*fercula marina*)
- VI. Quadrupeds (*quadrupedes*)
- VII. Domestic and Wild Fowl (*aves feræ et domestici*)
- VIII. Cheese (*caseus*)
- IX. Fruit (*fructus arboreus*)

#### ROMAN BAKED TROUT

Place one or two cleaned whole trout in a large pan, cover with water and bring to a quick boil. Save the water and quickly, but gently, transfer the trout into a baking dish. Add 1/2 cup of the water in which they were boiled and two tablespoons of olive oil. Sprinkle

four cloves of finely diced garlic over the top of the fish. Cover and bake at 350° for one hour.

While the trout is baking, take a small bowl and smash together 1/2 teaspoon of black pepper, one teaspoon of celery seed, and a little rosemary.

Take another 3/4 cup of the water in which the trout was boiled and put it into a small saucepan. Add the smashed together seasonings. Then add one teaspoon of honey, 1/4 cup of chopped pine nuts, one teaspoon of wine vinegar and one teaspoon of olive oil. Simmer gently for 25 minutes.

When the trout has baked, place it in a serving dish and pour the sauce over it.

#### ROMAN POACHED BLUEGILL

Take two or three pounds of cleaned bluegill and place in a pan, cover with water and bring to a simmering boil. When the fish is done, remove it from the water and save one cup of the water.

Place this cup of saved fish water into a small saucepan.

In a small bowl smash together 1/2 teaspoon black pepper, a little aniseed, 1/4 teaspoon cumin, 1/2 teaspoon thyme, 1/2 teaspoon of chopped mint leaves and a little rosemary. Pour these seasonings into the small saucepan with the one cup of fish water. Add one teaspoon honey, 1 teaspoon of wine vinegar, 1/2 cup of white wine and one tablespoon of olive oil. Bring this mixture to a very low boil. Stir frequently and let it boil down for about 25 minutes.

Place the bluegill in a serving platter and serve with the sauce on the side.

*Remember: Savor the aroma of Roman food—the aroma is half the taste!*

#### WKRP in Cincinnati

*Editor's Note: While it may be true that Cincinnati did not really come into its own, fame-wise, until the T.V. show about the fictional radio station based in Cincinnati made it big, the city does have an historical claim to fame that is quite interesting in itself. The city was, in fact, named after a Roman military hero, Cincinnatus. What the exact inspiration was to name the city after the Roman hero is still disputed. One explanation has it that a large number of military veterans settled in the area, and that therefore a militarily derived name made perfect sense. Another explanation claims that the city was named after the Roman Cincinnatus because a Civil War medical hospital was located there. The matter may never be settled for sure, but the following story explains why Cincinnatus himself became famous in the first place.*

### Cincinnatus

By Kelvin Linic, Latin IV student of Nancy Tigert, Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio.

The Romans were at war with the Aequians when the Aequians actually managed to lay siege to the camp of the two Roman Consuls. Since one of the Consuls was not up to the pressure of the shared command of the Roman forces, the Senate decided to appoint a Dictator. They chose Cincinnatus to be the only man ever legally appointed Dictator of Rome, and they sent messengers into the countryside to find him and tell him of his appointment.

The messengers found Cincinnatus working on his small farm on the other side of the Tiber River. When Cincinnatus saw that he was being greeted by official messengers from the Senate in Rome, he asked that they give him a little time to return to his little house and put on his toga so he could receive them properly.

When Cincinnatus heard the commands of the Senate, he accepted the appointment and, leaving his field work half done, he assumed command of the Roman forces. In a very short time he had relieved the besieged camp of the Roman Consuls and had forced the Aequians to surrender unconditionally to him.

This victory was considered so great that it was decreed in Rome that both Cincinnatus and his army should enter the city in triumphal procession. The commanding officers of the enemy were led in front, then the military standards were borne before the dictator's chariot, and the army followed laden with spoils. Songs of triumph were sung as the procession moved through the streets lined with admirers. At this point in Roman history such a triumphal parade was a rarity and only granted to very distinguished leaders. A crown of gold weighing one pound was voted to Cincinnatus as a reward.

When the Senate asked him to stay on in Rome and complete his term as Dictator, he refused, pointing out that he had left his farm work half-done and that he needed to return to complete his chores.

Cincinnatus' humble service to his country and his refusal to aggrandize himself at his country's cost were believed to exemplify the true Roman qualities of nobility and virtue.

### Fabula de Agricola et Filiis.

By Seton Scholar Cammie Corder, Senior Latin student of Sr. Mary Consolata Schmidt, Seton H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

Agricola qui moriturus erat filios suos ad se appellavit et dixit, "Mei filii, ego moriturus sum, sed omnia quae habeo do vobis. Haec omnia in vineto invenientur."

Quam primum senex mortuus est, duo filii terram vineti effodiebantur. Hoc iterum atque iterum palis fecerunt. Putabant patrem divitias in vineto humavisse. Sed divitias absconditas in terra non invenerunt. Vites autem propter filiorum labores firmatae erant, et vinetum fruges largas effudit. Agricola filii propter labores suos magno praemio affecti sunt.

RES AD QUAM FABULA SPECTAT: Aliquando industria remunerationes improvisas pensat.

### Latin for the Masses

There was once a time, not too long ago, when taking Latin was considered one of the most intellectually elite things a secondary school student could do. In fact, if a student had any intentions of ever being accepted into college, s/he had to have studied Latin in high school. In those days, studying Latin was like taking the PSAT or the SAT is today. If you didn't do it, it meant you weren't planning to go to college.

Nowadays, however, all types of students can be found in Latin class. Yes, the intellectually elite are still there, sitting in the front one or two rows. The occupants of the back rows, however, might surprise a visitor. Back there can be found students who may have no intention at all of ever going to college. Some may not even be sure they want to finish high school. They do, however, want to study Latin. Some aren't even very good at it—they may even be failing—but still they want to be in the class. Something about Latin fascinates them. When pressed, they say things like, "I just like my Latin teacher. I know I'm failing, but I enjoy listening to the kinds of things they talk about in Latin. I like the stories. I like the games. It's a fun class."

Stephen Buckley, a Washington Post Staff Writer observed ("Latin Gets New Life in Area Schools—Appeal Reaches Beyond Select Few," May 17, 1993) that Latin has finally gone democratic. It now draws a broad range of students, including recent immigrants, learning disabled youngsters and others who simply want to boost their scores on college boards.

Christine Sleeper who teaches at Herndon H.S. in Fairfax County, Virginia, has a banner outside her Latin room that reads, "Latin is for everyone."

Other Latin teachers attempt to recruit less able students by convincing them that Latin will help them think more clearly and make them more articulate.

The variety of students, with differing motivations, maturity levels and abilities, does create a challenge for Latin teachers.

Students themselves seem to like the variety of fellow students with whom they work in Latin class. David Edwards, a junior at Montgomery Blair H.S. in Washington D.C. has observed, "I've made some decent friends in this class, people whom I wouldn't have met. There's a real mix of people in here, and you don't find that in many other classes."

Vivat lingua Latina—Unicuique!





### Athena Demoted from Chryselephantine to Gypsotovitroline



When Athens' best sculptor, Phidias, was commissioned to create the centerpiece statue of *Athene Promachos* in 460 B.C., it was decided that no expense should be spared. For the next nine years Phidias worked at crafting the huge wooden core of the statue which he then covered with gold sheeting and ivory. Such statues were called chryselephantine and represented the best and most expensive tribute that a community could dedicate in honor of a deity.

Of course, when enemy forces sacked a Greek city, one of the first treasures they looted was the gold and ivory from the temple votive statues.

Thirteen hundred and fifty-seven years later, the World's Fair was being held in Nashville, Tennessee. As a special attraction for fair goers, Nashville city fathers had decided to reconstruct an exact replica of the Parthenon in Athens, from wood instead of marble and in a flat park area instead of on an acropolis. Nevertheless, the building proved to be quite an attraction at a time when nearly all American architects were being commissioned to design neo-classical monumental structures.

Later, when the original wooden reconstruction began to fall into disrepair while still serving as a valuable tourist attraction, Nashville city fathers decided to rebuild the Parthenon once more, this time from concrete treated to resemble the marble of the original in Athens.

During these reconstructions, however, one thing was conspicuously missing from the Nashville Parthenon—the huge votive statue of *Athene Promachos*.

In the early 1980s a group of Nashville citizens established the Athena Foundation Fund to raise enough money to commission a votive statue for their Parthenon. They wanted to have the statue in place for the centennial celebration of the original Nashville Parthenon, i.e. 1997.

After many suggestions and proposals were considered by the Foundation, artist Alan LeQuire was chosen to serve as Nashville's Phidias, and he set about creating the full scale replica of the Parthenon's votive statue.

Seven years after his design was accepted, Alan "Phidias" LeQuire unveiled his finished statue. The date was May 20, 1990. He finished two years faster than the original Phidias and seven years before the centennial of the Nashville Parthenon centennial.

Athena, however, (or Athene, as the Greeks called her) fared worse in the twentieth century A.D. than she had in the sixth century B.C. Her huge metal skeleton may be more sturdy than Phidias' wooden core of the original *Athene Promachos*, but her "skin" has definitely been down-graded over the centuries. Where she once wore gold and ivory, she now wears gypsum and fiberglass. With a little help from some cans of spray paint, she probably looks fairly attractive, but this leaves little besides her sheer bulk to impress visitors.

The plus side of this down-grading is, of course, that the statue does not become an attractive nuisance tempting marauding bands of outlaws to confiscate its precious metals as originally happened in Athens.

Those who would like to see this recreation which, by the way, is the largest "statue" constructed in this century in the United States, can travel to Nashville, Tennessee, and find the park in the center of town where the Nashville Parthenon stands in all its glory.

There is also a video which details the entire statue project available from a corporation called *The Athena Project*. The video, produced in 1991, is titled *Athena: "The Goddess Awakens."* The 50 minute VHS format sells for \$29.95, and can be ordered from *The Athena Project*, P.O. Box 50963, Nashville, TN 37205-0963.

### Ten Roman Emperors and Their Connections With Christianity

By Dr. Andrew Adams, Foreign Language Department North Central College, Naperville, Illinois

#### 4. DECIUS (Gaius Messius Quintus Decius), Emperor 249-251.

Decius was a native of Pannonia (modern Yugoslavia). Little is known of his early career. He was an advisor to his predecessor, Philip the Arab. On a mission to the Danube frontier his soldiers proclaimed him emperor, and shortly thereafter, in 249, he defeated Philip in battle.

By the time of Decius, the Christian community was sizable, especially in the Eastern part of the empire. The Roman government classified Christians technically as traitors because of their rejection of state religion, reluctance to serve in the military, and doubtful patriotism. Still, Trajan's policy of moderation was usually followed, and most Christians were unaffected by occasional minor shows of hostility. It must have come as a shock to the church after so

many years of generally peaceful coexistence that the tide could turn against it so suddenly and forcefully.

Decius believed strongly in the state gods, and felt that Christianity was a disunifying political and religious force. His goal was simple—the annihilation of Christianity. His method was equally simple: everyone in the Empire must publicly acknowledge the state religion or be put to death.

Before the machinery for this holocaust could be put into place, however, Decius, aged 50, along with his son, met his end on the battlefields of the Balkans, and Christianity received a welcome, if brief, reprieve. Still it was the most widespread persecution to date, and among the victims was Pope Fabian.

### Pompeiana Speakers Bureau Introduces New Persona

#### Meet Thana Annia, The Etruscan Lady



#### Thana Annia explains life as an Etruscan lady to visitors at the Dallas Museum

Since the late 1970's audiences throughout the United States and Canada have thrilled to the live presentations of Latin Personae by talented members of Pompeiana's Speakers Bureau.

Pompeiana is proud to announce that one of its Personae presenters, Diane Werblo has now developed a new Persona which she is willing to bring to your school, Latin Day or convention setting.

The persona of Thana Annia, an Etruscan lady living at the very end of her culture's glory, was conceived and developed to enliven an exhibit of Etruscan art on loan from the Vatican to the Science Place Museum in Dallas, Texas, in 1992. Miss Werblo has presented Thana at the Dallas museum and at outreach activities in Dallas.

A distant relative of the legendary Tanaquil, wife of the Etruscan Lucius Tarquinius Priscus (fifth king of Rome), Thana (Tah'-nah) tells the tale of the founding of Etruria as she gossips about her family and their various businesses, describes the food and entertainment at banquets, and shares her favorite recipes and herbal cures. Thana displays and describes their clothing and compares the lifestyle of Etruscan women to that of Greek and Roman women. She discusses the Etruscan religion, laments the demise of the Etruscan language, and bewails the absorption of her people by those pushy, upstart Romans who claim all the great Etruscan innovations and developments to be their own.

Thana Annia embodies that unique Etruscan combination of the smiling joy of life and the sad recognition of the inevitability of death—one's own

and that of one's culture.

The length of the presentation can be adjusted to time slots ranging from 30 to 60 minutes.

To extend an invitation to Thana Annia, write:

Diane Werblo  
1200 Timberlake Circle  
Edmond, OK 73034-7727

or call

(405) 341-2935

A native of northern Indiana, Miss Werblo is an honors graduate of Ball State University in Muncie, Indiana, with a B.A. and an M.A. in English and Latin. She has taught fifteen years in Indiana and two years in Kentucky.

Miss Werblo is a member of Pompeiana, Inc., and the American Classical League. She has been a sponsor of various local chapters of the Junior Classical League. From 1984 through 1987 she served as the editor of the Indiana Classical Conference newsletter, *Latiniana*. She also served as a contributing writer on Pompeiana, Inc.'s *Emperors of Rome* poster project. Miss Werblo has travelled extensively in the U.S., Canada, Mexico and Italy where she has served as chaperone on numerous student trips.

Miss Werblo has worked with school and community theater groups both back stage and as an actress and director. Miss Werblo has presented the persona of Diana Paulina, the Pompeian Clothier, at CAMWS, NJCL conventions, state and local JCL meetings, and before other school and college groups in twelve states.

## Litterae ex Germania

By Greg Weeks, a graduate of Carmel H.S., Carmel, Indiana, now studying in Austria

Greetings to Fellow Readers,

Enclosed with this letter is a little something I picked up in that great bastion of Romandom—Upper Bavaria. It is a poster [shown below] featuring a Roman helmet and advertising the Roman Limes in Bavaria at the Fortress Museum in Grünwald. Maybe *Germania* doesn't hate the Romans so much after all—if you overlook Teutoburger Wald, that is! After all, the Germans make all their students at the university study Latin, as do the Austrians—not much anti-Roman sentiment there, is there? Ah, such is life among the Barba..., I mean, Bavarians.

At any event, I hope everyone is fine. If anyone has any brilliant ideas about the Romans in Austria that I could incorporate into an article for *Pompeiana*, just let me know. You can call me at 011-43-316-839106. If you prefer to write, my address follows. Vale.

Greg Weeks  
Dietrichsteinplatz 12/49  
A-8010 Graz  
Austria, EUROPE



## In Ciceronis Memoriam

By Chin Choe, Latin IV student of Ann Heermans-Booth, Cedar Cliff H.S., Camp Hill, Penn.

"Distinguished citizens of Rome, lend me your ears." Today we are gathered here to pay tribute to a man so smart, so noble, so well-respected that he will remain one of the greatest citizens to have lived among us. He had the ability, and he had the courage to defend, to protect, to safeguard this great republic of ours. In the face of opposition, our friend Cicero, the guardian of our people, vigilantly arose to ward off those who had intentions of moving the foundations of this great republic.

Amongst you, countrymen, are both friends and enemies of our departed Cicero. This nation's friend lived a long and prosperous life until, when his back was turned only slightly, a dagger was thrust deep into his name. If I say that this was done justly, I suppose I am just as guilty as those who did, in fact, participate in his departing. With his absence, I am afraid for the Republic and for the basis upon which this great country stands, a basis which was so important to our ancestors and which Cicero so admired.

Oh! In the name of the immortal gods! Will those criminals of justice go unpunished? These murderers are not lowly, nor are they unknown. You, Octavian, the beneficiary of Cicero's support, sit in mourning among us. Your presence here, in the name of the gods, is sacrilege. Although gone, Cicero speaks to you, Octavian. Do you not hear him? Do you not fear him? Do you not recognize his pleading request? In light of your actions, Octavian, Cicero beseeches you to return this republic to the hands of the people. I fear that if this is not executed as quickly as Cicero's blood flowed from his body, his spirit and that of the citizens will rest uneasily.

## ROGA ME ALIQUID



Cara Matrona,

I've had an absolutely terrible year. I'm writing to you because I feel that if I don't tell someone or have someone help me make some sense of things, I just might lose my mind.

I hate to say it, but the year's bad events all sort of hinge on my *pater's* activities. The whole family has actually suffered, even though we're much better off financially now than we've ever been.

It all started when my *pater* began to hang around the *Caupona*. He was drinking a lot more than he should have been, and he was into some serious gambling. *Mater* tried to talk to him, but he would simply get angry, and she knew her place. One night, *mater* pleaded with *pater* not to go out, but he insisted. He said he had this rich *stultus* on a string and that he intended to clean the old man out that night. *Mater* shocked the entire household when she blocked the doorway and told him that if he came home with another person's fortune, she would have to consider moving into another *cubiculum*.

When I awoke the next morning, the house was full of loud-talking friends of my *pater* who obviously were still partying from the night before. When I asked what was going on, all anyone would say was, "You're rich! You're rich! Your *pater* cleaned out old man *Fronto*."

Later that night there was a huge argument as *mater* tried to go to sleep in a different *cubiculum*. When it was all over, she had won and *pater* left the house.

The next day *pater* returned with witnesses and handed *mater* a scroll that proclaimed that he was divorcing her and sending her back home to *avus*. We all knew it was wrong, but there really wasn't anything that anyone could do about it.

It wasn't long before we all got very used to *pater's* new-found generosity. He was handing out *pecunia* like it was going out of style. There wasn't anything that any of us wanted, including the *servi*, that he didn't immediately send out to have purchased.

Just when I was beginning to think that maybe *mater* had been wrong in her opposition, I realized that something was seriously wrong.

It was the day before the consular elections, and I asked *pater* if I would be able to accompany him to the *Comitium* as I had done in the past. His "*Minime!*" shocked me. When I tried to find out why, he told me to shut up and go to my room.

The next day a friend of mine came by to say how sorry he was that our family name had been stricken from the voting lists by the *Censores*.

*Matrona*, I am really depressed. Can you explain to me what's happening to my life?

*Puer Sine Matre Suffragioque*

Care Puer,

*Me maxime paenitet* that you find yourself in your present circumstances. I really can't offer you any advice on how to redeem your situation, but perhaps it will help if I at least explain what has happened to your family name.

I must confess that I saw it coming as soon as I got past the first two or three paragraphs of your letter.

Your *pater* has been predictably punished with the *Nota Censoria* by the *Censores* who have obviously heard of his activities during this past year. This punishment, also called the *Animadversio Censoria* is handed out by the *Censores* to brand a person for his

dishonorable or discreditable acts.

The sort of people the *Censores* watch for are those who unjustifiably divorce their wives, people who live in excessive luxury or extravagance, people who mistreat their families, or people who enrich themselves through disgraceful gain such as unfair gambling practices or fraudulent claims to estates and false wills. I'm afraid your *pater* scored big in several of these areas and fully deserves the negative *Notatio* he was given by the *Censores*.

Even though you may have been an unwilling participant in his activities, you must, unfortunately, share in the disgrace of the family name.

I am truly sorry for you. I can only hope you have a better year next year. *Anno novo Faustum felix tibi patrique tuo sit!*

## The Netherworld

Based on a submission by Sarah Luttrell, Latin student of David Vesely, Fairmont H.S., Kettering, Ohio.

In the center of earth, where mortals don't go,  
The Greeks say the Netherworld's rivers do flow.

Of Lower-, and Under-, and Netherworld too,  
Our thoughts, just like paintings, present a rare view:

The brother of Zeus, who's god of this place,  
Is Hades who has quite a calm looking face.

But on an occasion his eyes get enraged,  
Like those of a beast who's angry when caged.

But only if someone attempts to escape,  
Though Cerberus is always blocking the gate.

Cerberus, whose luminous eyes in the night,  
Both shine in the entrance brighter than bright.

To run out past Cerberus is no easy task,  
This three-headed hound gives pain that will last.

With razor-sharp claws and teeth like a dagger,  
He gets doggie jollies by watching men stagger.

Oh, yes, Cerberus is a most wretched beast,  
Who would not blink twice at a flesh-eating feast.

The Netherworld's home, too, for others unseen,  
Such as Hades' last victim, his wife Proserpine.

Hecate, too, comes here for her mirth,  
When not doing evil on moon and on earth.

The banks of five rivers are seen here to swell,  
If they could but talk, they'd have stories to tell.

The Lethe "forgets" near Phlegethon's flame,  
The waves of whose rivers no mortal can tame.

The Styx, it is hateful, the Acheron joyless,  
They consume people's thoughts who are caught in this mess.

There are three different sections for differing kinds,  
For loving and good or bad, wicked minds.

The Elysian fields exist for the good,  
For those who've helped others as everyone should.

The Fields of Mourning are for lovers quite dead,  
They mourn day and night, or so it is said.

In one final place the wicked do fuss,  
These miserable souls live in dark Tartarus.

The Lower- and Under- and Netherworld too,  
Have yet to present us one final view.

The Netherworld, Hades, with all of its mirth,  
Is located here in the center of earth.







- |       |  |
|-------|--|
| I.    | CONSILIUM AD CREDENDUM,<br>Rodericus Stuartus  |
| II.   | DESPERANTER, Ricardus Astleus                  |
| III.  | CAMPI AUREI, Aculeus                           |
| IV.   | NOLO CERTARE, Minima Vertrix                   |
| V.    | CAMPI CAESII, Brucius Cornuabeus               |
| VI.   | LIBER SUM, Iohannes Secada                     |
| VII.  | PLUVIUM, Mea Domina                            |
| VIII. | IN BRACCHIA TUA, Capita Citrea                 |
| IX.   | DONUM, INXS                                    |
| X.    | LICETNE NOBIS COLLOQUI? Tevinus<br>Castrabella |

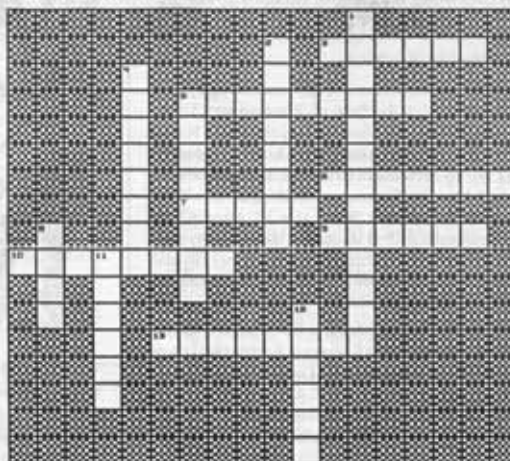
*Submitted by Billy Mulvihill, 8th grade Latin I student of Nancy Tigert, Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio*

### ACROSS CLUES

- 3. sandals
- 5. army truck (wagon)
- 6. military boots
- 7. a ball
- 9. main reception room  
in a Roman house
- 10. appetizer course
- 13. bedrooms

### DOWN CLUES

1. worn by young boys and senators
2. master's office
4. bakery
5. type of marriage meaning "purchase of the bride"
8. games or schools
11. worn under the outer garment by both boys and girls
12. kitchen



## Map Quest

*Submitted by Matt Kamps, Latin I Student of Darrel Huisken, Covenant Christian H.S., Grand Rapids, Michigan*

Find the Latin word for these names:

- |         |         |         |
|---------|---------|---------|
| Sicily  | Assyria | Spain   |
| Europe  | Africa  | Asia    |
| America | France  | Egypt   |
| Germany | Corsica | Ireland |
| Greece  | Corsica | Italy   |
| Britain |         | Crete   |



## Learning From Cicero

46. **Learning From Cicero**  
*Submitted by Nathan Heim, Latin II Student of Larry Steele, West Middle H.S., Norman, Oklahoma*

Translate the following English sentences, vocabulary words, or names of instruments into Latin. Once these have been translated and all answers have been placed into the appropriate blanks, translate the Latin quotation from Cicero into English. The quotation exists in the boxes which you will fill in once you translate.

1. He is in the forest.
2. We are not carrying letters.
3. The man is eating.
4. We call the horse of the son.
5. The lieutenants carry the swords into the kingdom.
6. We were living in the small farmhouse.
7. Your beautiful daughter looks at the sky.
8. He gave our men many good arms.
9. The soldiers were fighting in the field behind the camp for a long time.
10. summer
11. health, safety, salvation, well-being, welfare
12. five
13. earth, land, country
14. send, let go
15. rise, stand up
16. choose
17. freedom, liberty
18. man, human being (give the GENITIVE)



1. ☐ \_\_\_\_\_
2. \_\_\_\_\_ ☐
3. ☐ \_\_\_\_\_
4. \_\_\_\_\_ ☐

Latin phrase:

English translation:



1. INSOMNIUM ANTE FESTUM  
NATIVITATIS CHRISTI
2. CARLITI MODUS
3. PRAECISA
4. VISCERA ET OS
5. VIGIL MECHANICUS III
6. BELLATORES SANGUINEI
7. NOBIS DOMUS PROPRIA
8. INTREPIDUS
9. ECCE QUI NUNC LOQUUNTUR
10. INNOCENTIAE AETAS

## Nicknames Jumble

Submitted by Krissy Seibert, Latin I student of Nancy Tigert, Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

Unscramble the list in Group B; then match Group B with definitions in Group A.

## Group A

1. "Goer-Away," numen which helped a baby in its first steps away from its parents or nurse.
2. "Forgetfulness," a river of the Lower World.
3. "Consecrated," the title assumed by Octavian after he came to power and claimed also by later emperors.
4. "Trojan Woman," another name for Rhea Silvia.
5. "Bridge Maker," a type of priest at Rome.
6. "Goer-Toward," numen which helped a baby in its first steps towards its parent or nurse.
7. "Blower of the sacrificial fire," a type of Roman priest.
8. "Slope," part of the name of several Roman streets.
9. "Bone-Joiner," a numen of strong bones in infants.
10. "White," a beautiful nymph, the wife of Picus.
11. "Safe-Walker," a type of gladiator.
12. "Joyless," a river of the Lower World.
13. "Teller," a type of soothsayer at Rome.
14. "Flesher," numen of healthy flesh in infants.
15. "Lamentation," a river of the Lower World.
16. "Charioteer," a type of gladiator.
17. "Milk-White," a sea nymph.
18. "Entrails Looker," type of Etruscan soothsayer.
19. "Free One," the god of wine.
20. "Sun," the sun god.

50.

## Group B

- ALYBAOHHU  
ANGA FNALEM  
B. ASUSTGUU  
C. AABNDAAT  
D. EUSRAISDES  
E. OHCAREN  
F. NBAOEA  
G. VLCIUS  
H. LOS  
I. GAOSPIAS  
J. ALI  
K. XFEPTIO  
L. NACENS  
M. ARNAC  
N. ALATEAG  
O. ELHTE  
P. IBERL  
Q. GARUU  
R. DONAEA  
S. YOCCSUT  
T. SURHAXEP

51.

## Seasons

Submitted by Carley Sauter, Latin I student of Nancy Tigert, Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

Fill in the blank with the appropriate Latin word in the list below.

1. There ain't no cure for the summertime \_\_\_\_\_
  2. You are my \_\_\_\_\_ shine!
  3. Jack Frost nipping at your \_\_\_\_\_
  4. Frosty the Snow \_\_\_\_\_
  5. Autumn \_\_\_\_\_ come blowin' in.
  6. I \_\_\_\_\_ Central Park in fall.
  7. April \_\_\_\_\_ bring May flowers.
  8. \_\_\_\_\_ comes in like a lion, goes out like a lamb.
- venti \_\_\_\_\_ faciem Martius imbri  
memini tristitibus sol vir

## Word Search

Submitted by Jennifer Lohan, 6th grade Latin student of Sally Bear, Westfield Friends School, Cinnaminson, New Jersey

Fill in the missing letters, then find the complete word in the puzzle below.

Comb = P \_ \_ T \_ \_  
Perfume = U \_ \_ U \_ \_ M  
Ring = \_ \_ U \_ S  
Dress = \_ T \_ L \_  
Bracelet = \_ R \_ \_ L L \_  
Necklace = M \_ \_ I \_ E

52.

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




53.

## Picturing Latin

Submitted by Fred Batz, 7th Grade Latin Student of Miss Diggins, Tower Hill School, Wilmington, Delaware.

Write the Latin phrases suggested by the following pictures:

In the ☺ of things.

1. 
2.  With ☺ U
3. 
4.  With ☺
5.  About ☺ there is no ☺
6. \_\_\_\_\_

54.

## O Ye Gods!

Submitted by Katie Sullivan, Latin I student of Kevin Finnigan, Fairport H.S., Fairport, New York

## ACROSS CLUES

5. god of health and medicine
6. goddess of good luck
7. goddess of love and beauty
9. messenger of the gods
12. goddess of agriculture
13. goddess of the underworld
17. god of the underworld
18. god of war
19. queen of the gods
20. demi-god symbolizing great physical strength
21. god of the woods and shepherds

## DOWN CLUES

1. god of the sea
2. goddess of the moon and childbirth
3. god of wine
4. goddess of the hunt
7. blacksmith of the gods
8. goddess of the hearth
10. Venus' little helper
11. goddess of the dawn
14. another name for Apollo besides Phoebus
15. god of the sun
16. king of the gods
18. goddess of wisdom



55.

1. SALTATIO LENTA IN GYRUM IN FLEXU CEDREO, Robertus I. Monitor
2. INSOMNIA ET SOMNI FORMA SITUSQUE, Stephanus Rex
3. PARTES PRIVATAE, Hovardus Severus
4. VIA MINUS PERAGRATA, M. Scoticus Pecus
5. GAUDI, FORTUNAE CIRCULUS, Amanda Colorata
6. AER RARUS, Michael Iordanes
7. AD MARE CANDIDUM, Iacobus Ricardulus
8. MAGNA TEMPESTAS ID STRAVI, Laura Colvina

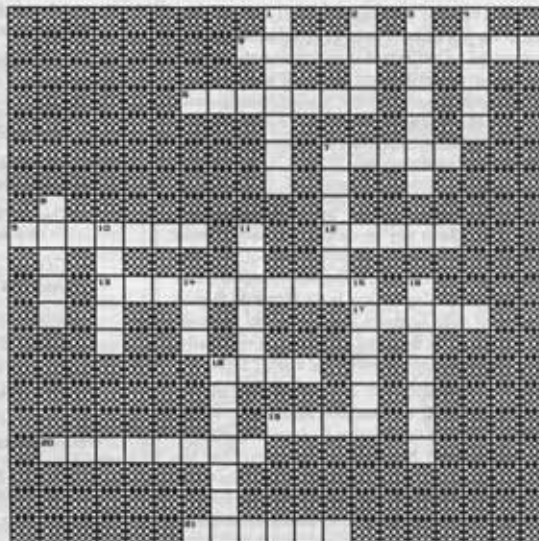
56.

## Infinite Infinitives

Submitted by Vini Adhiksha, Latin IV Student, Carmel H.S., Carmel, Indiana

Match the type of infinitive in Column A with its example in Column B.

- |  |                            |
|--|----------------------------|
| 1. infin. with an adjective                          | a. adfectare potestas      |
| 2. infin. with a noun                                | b. me desistere!           |
| 3. infin. of an indirect statement (incl. discourse) | c. hinc Ulixes terrere     |
| 4. infin. of exclamation                             | d. turpe est vinci         |
| 5. infin. of purpose                                 | e. certa mori              |
| 6. infin. as an object                               | f. non popolare venimus    |
| 7. complementary infin.                              | g. dicere vult             |
| 8. infin. as a neuter subject                        | h. dicebat te errare       |
| 9. the historical infin.                             | i. debet haec vulnere pati |





## Christianity's Architectural Revenge

By Frank J. Korn

Who would ever have thought it possible back then? What *civis Romanus* could ever have envisioned in his wildest flights of imagination that two thousand years later the Christian cult would still be alive and well in the Eternal City?

One thinks of a moment in the mid-twentieth century when Nikita Khrushchev pledged to the American people: "We shall bury you!" Today his Soviet Empire is no more. And the last successor of Mr. Khrushchev, Mikhail Gorbachev, is looking for work.

In the mid-first century the Emperor Nero vowed to bury Christianity. Across the next two hundred years his successors continued the efforts; but, Tertullian tells us, the blood of the martyrs became the very elixir of life for the infant Church of Rome.

Today Christianity stands poised to march into its third millennium. The mighty Roman Empire did not survive even a half of one.



Rome's skyline dominated now by Christian churches

Today, all over Rome, signs of Christianity's ultimate triumph abound. Today, Christian monuments and shrines rise, literally, over and within the ruins and rubble of Pagan Rome and have forever altered the city's skyline. Where once the tympanums of temples to Jupiter, Venus, Minerva, and other ancient deities were silhouetted against the Italian skies, one now sees cupolas and campaniles—all surmounted by crosses. And floating high above them all—like a gigantic, stark-white hot-air balloon—is the dome of St. Peter's Basilica over in the Vatican.

On the summit of the Capitoline Hill the fallen stones of the temple of Juno provide a bedrock foundation for the medieval church of *Santa Maria in Ara Coeli*. While far below, in the Great Forum, three temples have metamorphosed into Christian houses of worship. Within the walls and colonnade of the temple to Antoninus and Faustina the early believers erected the church of *San Lorenzo*. What was left of the edifice honoring the deities Venus and Rome was incorporated into a church named *Santa Francesca Romana*. And, finally, the small memorial rotunda to Romulus, son of Maxentius, became the apse of a shrine honoring Saints Cosmas and Damian.

The Curia too (the old Senate House)—whose walls rang to fiery orations—owes its remarkable state of preservation to the fact that throughout the middle ages and up to the dawn of our era it was used as a church under the name of Saint Adrian. *Mirabile dictu*, even the old city jail, the Mamertine Prison (with its dreaded Tullianum Dungeon) contains altars for the celebration of Christian rites.

Down in the *Campus Martius* district, over the Temple to Minerva, stands a Gothic masterpiece honoring Mary. In fact that is why the church is so named *Santa Maria Sopra Minerva*. One of the vast halls of the Baths of Diocletian was converted—by Michelangelo—into *Santa Maria degli Angeli*. Over in the *Piazza del Popolo* the tomb of Sulla supports *Santa Maria dei Miracoli*. (Of Rome's four hundred churches, incidentally, nearly a hundred are named for the mother of Christ.)

Emperor Hadrian, who conducted one of the bloodiest persecutions, would be aghast to return to life these days only to learn that his proud Pantheon is now called Saint Mary of the Martyrs, that his elaborate mausoleum on the banks of the Tiber was long used as a Papal retreat, that the *Pons Aelius*, the span he built over the river as an access to his burial place, is now known as the "Bridge of the Angels," and features, at the far end colossal statues of the two most revered Christian leaders—Peter and Paul.

Across the length and breadth of the old imperial capital the contemporary visitor will see—and hear—more evidence of Christianity's architectural revenge over its pagan tormentors. Church bells ring out every quarter hour, providing a daily melodious sound track to the saga of the Church Triumphant. Crowning each soaring obelisk brought back from Egypt, by the swaggering Roman legions as dazzling trophies of war, is the cross of Christ. The old waterworks, the aqueducts (having been restored by the Renaissance popes), all terminate in spectacular fountains, the marble facades of which bear the names of the pontiffs who commissioned the work.

The tradition of the emperor stepping out on the loggia of his palace, to salute his subjects, lives on today in the custom of the Bishop of Rome (who is *ipso facto* the pope) standing on the central balcony of St. Peter's Basilica to impart his apostolic blessing—*Urbi et Orbi* (to the city and to the world)—upon the throngs of pilgrims in the vast square.

But of all the architectural and sculptural symbols of Christianity's victory over Pagan Rome, the most dramatic perhaps is the statue of St. Peter crowning the first century of Trajan, another persecutor. Up here once stood an effigy of the emperor, facing toward the Forum Romanum, the Colosseum, and all the other marble splendors of the city. Peter, the first Bishop of Rome, has his back turned contemptuously on all of this and stares far out over the rooftops directly at the cross atop the basilica that bears his name. It is as if he is preaching: "Pagan Rome is dead. Look at how she has crumbled. Long live Christian Rome." (*Roma pagana est mortua! Vivat Roma Christiana!*)



St. Peter's statue atop Trajan's Column

## The Tale of Prometheus

By David Eavarone, Latin II student of Nancy Tigert, Turpin H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

Listen all now to a tale of sorrow  
Of a god who fears the dawn of tomorrow.

His name it's said was Prometheus;  
He gave our greatest gift to us:

A burning ember he secretly brought,  
Allowing us the fire we so greatly sought.

The other gods were all appalled,  
And so a meeting they quickly called.

The god accused was put on trial;  
The whole affair took quite a while.

To Prometheus it did look bleak  
When the wrathful Zeus stood up to speak:

"This god before us betrayed our trust;  
To punish him is only just."

Of great Zeus the others took heed,  
And so a punishment they decreed.

Atop a mountain he would be chained,  
Then by the gods it was ordained

An eagle would come to eat his liver;  
His blood would flow out like a river.

Even after this he could not rest,  
When the wounds would close upon his chest,

The eagle would return anew each day,  
And for all time this god would pay.

Prometheus' hopes for the future were dim  
Until great Heracles finally freed him.

This tale is over, but take this to heart:  
To hassle the gods is not very smart!

## Corrigendum est

## Just Because Grandma Is An Avia

## Doesn't Mean Grandpa's an Avius!

If you are into singing *Saturnalia* songs with your classes, and you picked up on the song reprinted in the December 1993 Pompeiana NEWSLETTER entitled "*Avia Renone Calcabatur*," you'll have to make one little correction before using that song again this year.

In last year's reprint, some of the references to "Grandpa" were mistakenly made with the Latin word *Avius* ("Pathless") instead of with the correct word *Avus*.

So, especially for you who enjoy silly novelty songs, here is the corrected Latin version of "Grandma Got Run Over By a Reindeer."

## CHORUS

*Avia renone calcabatur  
dum ambulat in Saturnalibus.  
Diceas Saturnum non exstare,  
Sed Avus quoque ego credimus.*

## Stanza I

*Vinum nimium bibebat  
admonita ne eat,  
sed medicinae est oblita,  
et e ianua in nivem titubabat.*

## Stanza II

*Mane cum e(am) adibamus  
in impetus prospectu  
vestigia erant in fronte  
et Saturni erant notae in dorso.*

## CHORUS

## Stanza III

*Nunc Avo superbi sumus  
Se tam bene comportat.  
Sedens illic spectat ludos  
consohrinus cum eo se oblectat.*

## Stanza IV

*Non sunt Saturnalia nunc.  
In togis pallidis sumus.  
Nihilominus nos miramur  
dona Aviae anon remittamus  
(Remitte!)*

## CHORUS

## Stanza V

*Anser nunc est primae mensae  
et placenta ex ficis (Ah!)  
similesque sunt candelae  
coloribus in Aviae pills.*

## Stanza VI

*Vicinos omnes admonēbam  
"Vos servate spectando"  
Aurigare numquam debet  
qui portatus est in traha cum nano.*

CHORUS (bis, sed altius alterum cantate.)  
Io Saturnalia! (Basso profundo)

## Mr. Rogers' Theme Song

By the Latin IV students of John E. Ennmett, St. Xavier H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

Est pulcher dies in hac vicina,

Est pulcher dies vicino,

Sisne meus?

Potesne esse meus?

Est vicinalis dies in hac pulchra silva,  
Vicinalis dies pulchrae;

Sisne mea?

Potesne esse mea?

Semper cupivi habere vicinum tibi similem,  
Semper cupivi habitare in vicina tecum.

Itaque, hunc pulchrum diem carparamus,  
Cum sociamus, nobis dicendum est,

"Sisne meus?

"Potesne esse meus?

"Nonne eris vicinus meus?"

Nonne, sis?

Nonne, sis?

Sis, nonne eris vicinus meus?

## Roman Slave

By Kate Vivian, Latin II student of Nancy Tigert, Turpin H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio.

R estRICTED

O ppressed

M alevolent

A nguish

N ubian

S acred

L onely

A ngrý

V aliant

E nduring

## Hecuba's Lament

By Kim Schwenke, Latin II student of Nancy Tigert,  
Turpin H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

The crumbling ruins,  
The burning altars,  
This used to be my beautiful home.

The laughing children,  
The bustling kitchens,  
This is where I raised my young.

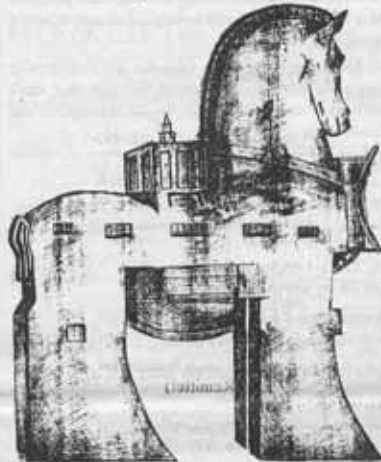
The cursed apple,  
The heavenly vanity,  
This is what brought my anguish.

The temptress Helen,  
The careless Menelaus,  
This was the couple of doom.

The beautiful Cassandra,  
The handsome Hector,  
This is horribly wasted youth.

The shining Troy,  
The highest wall,  
This was the crown of the East.

The happy life,  
The royal existence,  
This is my lament for the ages.



Drawn by Julia Richter, Latin I student of Mary Jane Koons, Upper Dublin H.S., Fort Washington, Penn.

Indiana Jones  
More Fact Than Fiction

When Latin students are told that ancient armies earned both glory and wealth by sacking and looting the cities of their enemies, they usually sit back and mentally categorize the soldiers in those armies as mindless brutes, basically uncivilized and very unlike modern soldiers who only serve in defensive attitudes and who protect and defend the lives and properties of the citizens in whose country they happen to be serving.

Should anyone suggest that modern day soldiers loot and steal, both for themselves and for their countries, students would be shocked and incredulous. These students may have seen the movie *Indiana Jones*, but most of them would say that the movie was Hollywood fiction and that they are sure none of that stuff actually went on during WW II.

These students are, however, in for a bit of a surprise. In a recent article entitled "The Hunt for Priam's Gold" (*Archaeology*, Nov./Dec. '93, pp. 26-32) author Karl E. Meyer confirms that the main premise of the *Indiana Jones* movie was, in fact, based solidly on German activities during WW II—Hitler may not have been specifically interested in the Arc of the Covenant, but he was desperately interested in any other archaeological and art treasures that his soldiers could loot and return to Germany. He intended to display these treasures in a museum to be built in the town where he had been born, Linz, Austria.

Stealing art treasures and museum archaeological collections, however, was not just a German game. It seems everyone was walking off with as much loot as they could all over Europe—even, *horribile dictu*, honorable American soldiers and officers.

(Continued In Pagina Decima)

## From My Side of the Desk



IO SATURNALIA!  
ANNO NOVO FAUSTUM FELIX TIBI SIT!  
FRUIMINI FERIIS A SCHOLA!

As I think about the December column at the *Kalendae Novembres*, I am reminded that the first semester is almost history. It really doesn't seem possible. There didn't seem to be much news for this column—that is—until I attended one of the fall sessions of the Indiana Classical Conference. I confess, my attendance at these meetings has been lax unless someone twists my arm or puts my name on the program.

Driving away from the meeting, I thought I should do this more often. Good classroom ideas are always presented. ICC purposely included junior high and high school teachers this year to increase attendance and enthusiasm for our *evanida lingua*.

This session proved that even (as we former students might think) "stuffy" college professors are waking up to the need for variety—not just fifty lines of translation each week. The professors spoke of new technology—translating on the Macintosh, playing games in the classroom, and using the PC viewer and CD ROM. Professor Reiner of Butler University demonstrated role playing using a roll of paper towel as the path to the doorway for Clytemnestra to coax Agamemnon into the house so she could kill him. High school teachers showed various classroom plays all the way from whole body *hic, haec, hoc* hand slapping to the inclusionary career-oriented gods and goddesses. Imagine Juno as a marriage counselor, private investigator, or a divorce lawyer.

And it is plainly evident from one of the talks that every single Latin teacher everywhere in the world should carry a personal baby picture at all times. Of course, it doesn't have to be a framed 11 x 14. It is amazing how well such a picture can demonstrate why people study Latin, a dead language. You see, Latin is about as "dead" as the baby in the teacher's baby picture. The baby has changed over the years, but it's not dead, just as Latin has changed considerably over the years; it's certainly not dead.

However, as the colleges move to more sophisticated technology, it is even more clear that those of us who teach the elementary levels have an even more important task. Students still need to have a good basic grammar foundation. This is still my primary function, no matter how many games or teaching ploys I use each day. College level students still need to know ablative of means to translate Livy with or without the games employed. Professors tend to assume that their students know all the basics when starting any intermediate level course.

## Nunc Libri et Laudes

There are suddenly many novels available which are suitable for classroom use. Lindsay Davis continues the Falco detective in *Iron Hand of Mars* and *Poseidon's Gold*. The book is not yet available in the United States. If you can't wait, try South Shore Books on Pitt St. in Windsor, Ontario. Also, Steven Saylor has written three novels, *Roman Blood*, *Arms of Nemesis*, and the very latest, *Catiline's Riddle*.

Give your students the opportunity to read about the ancient world. Give that honor student a special book this year. (Give that special teacher a gift of reading.)

*Gratulations* to Magister Barcio of Carmel H.S., Carmel, Indiana, for being honored as the 1993 Indiana Classical Conference Creative Latin Teacher of the Year.

Indiana also had Japanese teachers in residence at local schools for the months October and November. Mr. Kimi was the first visitor to my classroom from Japan who had actually studied Latin and who remembered *agricola* and *nauta*. It is difficult to imagine anyone studying Latin via Japanese.

Vobis A.D. MCMXCIV scribam. Valet

Cum Amicitia,  
Magistra

There Were 14,000 Students On  
Campus in 250 B.C.

Believe it or not, large college campuses are not a phenomenon peculiar to the modern world. In the middle of the 3rd Century B.C. a university was founded in Alexandria, Egypt, which later boasted as many as 14,000 students.

Of course, the university at Alexandria wasn't called a university, it was called the Museum of Alexandria. These halls of learning were called a museum rather than a university because they were located near the Temple of the Muses, who, of course, inspired all learning and intellectual excellence. In all other aspects, however, it was a university, complete with faculty, facilities and students. Whether or not the students of M of A competed in major sporting contests with the students of the other major university campus of those days, the Museum of Athens, has yet to be documented. From what we know about sports broadcasting, however, it seems highly unlikely that any team from M of A (Museum of Alexandria) could be hyped against another team from M of A (Museum of Athens) with any kind of broadcast clarity.

The Museum of Alexandria consisted of four separate colleges: the College of Literatures, the College of Mathematics, the College of Astronomy and the College of Medicine.

The Museum of Alexandria had a beautiful campus complete with the best library in the ancient world (in which copies of most of the books kept in the Museum of Athens could also be found), an observatory for the College of Astronomy, private and public lecture areas, botanical and zoological gardens and a C-Club where most of faculty could be found dining or relaxing together.

With generous funding from the Roman emperors during the early years of The Empire, the Museum of Alexandria became the world-center of all learning, with special emphasis on math and astronomy.

Just like modern day colleges and universities with no support from winning athletic teams, however, funding eventually became a problem for the Museum of Alexandria. Somewhere around A.D. 215 the Emperor Caracalla became displeased with the town folks of Alexandria and they raided the place. He confiscated the funds set aside for the salaries of the faculty of M of A.

It wasn't too long before the faculty left, the students went home and the scrolls were all checked out of the library by non-readers who had no intention of ever returning them, regardless of the overdue fines.

## Menelaus' Revenge

## Helen in the Morning



Drawn by Abby Brace, Latin I student of Nancy Tigert, Turpin H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio



## Latin

By Kall Crosby, Latin II student of Nancy Tigert,  
Turpin H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

Sometimes you hear people say,  
"Why take Latin anyway?"  
They grump and they grumble,  
They hiss and they bite,  
But I try hard not to fight,  
I simply tell them how it is:  
Latin helps on the Bio quiz!  
Latin helps in English and history too,  
It helps name animals at the zoo!  
And don't forget the everyday use,  
Like using BIG words to try and confuse!  
So when people ask,  
If Latin's a task,  
Answer in a simple way,  
Just tell them all you have an A!

## 57. How Well Did You Read?

1. Into which temple at Rome was the church of *San Francesco Romana* built?
2. What punishment could be given to a Roman who unjustifiably divorced his wife?
3. What two precious materials were used to cover Phidias' statue of Athene Promachos?
4. What was the primary function of the Museum of Alexandria in 250 B.C.?
5. Who was the only man ever legally appointed dictator of Rome?
6. What treasure is supposedly stored in the Russian Orthodox Monastery at Zagorsk?
7. Why did the Griffin hate the horse?
8. *Quid ad Ebenezernum venit vincula trahens?*
9. To which king does Thana Annia claim to be related?
10. What two fish are featured in this month's *Ex Libris Apici* column?

## Indiana Jones (Continued a Pagina Nona)

Most European towns that boasted such treasures tried everything to protect them from invading armies. Some buried their art treasures, others built buildings with sub-basements under sub-basements. Nevertheless, once troops moved in and eliminated all the snipers and other traces of local resistance, the first thing they did was look around for local treasures. Everything was fair game including churches, museums, private collections and homes of the wealthy that may have been caught unprepared.

Of course, the German troops were looting constantly as they moved across Europe, but then once Germany began losing the war, everyone else began looting the German hoards.

Russian troops were well aware of the value of Germany's amassed collection of art and artifacts, and thousands of items were crated up and sent back to Moscow—including, apparently, all the gold that Heinrich Schliemann had liberated from Turkey when he had excavated a hill believed to have been the site of ancient Troy.

While most people don't think much about WW II anymore, assuming that it's over and there's not much left to do about it except visit some museum displays, there are still many individuals and governments who secretly hoard art treasures and archaeological collections either stolen by them personally, purchased from others who had done the stealing, or hidden in government depositories by loyal soldiers during the war.

Who knows, your neighbors may be hoarding treasures that were handed down to them by relatives who secretly brought them back to America after the war—remember that very few of the world's art treasures are actually displayed in museums. Things usually only end up in museums when their owners need tax breaks, are weary of hiding or protecting them, don't want to bother selling them, or need to have them displayed in reputable museums to establish their validity and increase their eventual resale value.

One of the most famous "treasures" to have disappeared during WW II was, of course, the Gold of Troy.

It has always been assumed that Russian troops removed the gold from Berlin and either kept it themselves or took it to Moscow. In his article in *Archaeology* Karl Meyers hints—but stops short of saying definitely—that Schliemann's treasure is in Moscow and may be exhibited officially in the near future and perhaps even returned to Germany.

All the evidence indicating that Schliemann's treasure is in Moscow is second hand at best. No one is actually saying that they have seen the gold. There are records and rumors that it has been found, but that's where it all ends.

In his article, Meyers makes the following vague statements: "...in 1991 *ARTnews* magazine reported that the lost Schliemann treasure was in Moscow...but no one would admit to having seen it," and "He was shown documents purporting to show that on June 17, 1945, Soviet Troops had transferred from the Flakturm Zoo three big crates containing the treasure to a special depot in Berlin...[but a]...1956 inventory suggests that some of the Trojan treasure may, in fact, be lost," and "The Pushkin Museum stored German artworks in a special depot in the Russian Orthodox Monastery at Zagorsk...[but]...everybody was reticent about the Zagorsk holdings...[although]...they were cataloged and...copies of the catalog had been seen on coffee tables of high-ranking Soviet officials."

In the movie *Indiana Jones* everyone was trying to gain wealth or power or prestige by looting archaeological treasures. It seems that the same thing is still going on today with the art and archaeological treasures looted during WW II.

No doubt there are even fantastic art treasures in private collections throughout Europe that were confiscated during the wars fought throughout the Middle Ages.

## Vestal Virgin's Oath

By Katharine Morgan, Latin II student of Nancy Tigert,  
Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

Oh, Vesta, I dedicate my soul.  
You fill my world, you make it whole.

I want to guard your sacred earth  
From the beginning of my birth.

I give you my love, my sex, my time;  
For that I shall commit no crime

Standing inside your temple walls,  
Understanding why this duty calls.

A Vestal Virgin is what I know,  
My devotion to your temple is what I show.



## CAVEANT EMPTOR VENDORQUE

## Dona Saturnalia

**I Claudius**, the video, is still on the market. The complete set of seven VHS cassettes sells for \$149.50 from PBS Home Video. Cat. # PBS303. Call (800) 538-5856 or write: PACIFIC ARTS, 11858 La Grange Ave., Los Angeles, CA 90025.

**Escape to Pegola, Capri**. This 1,000 piece, 20" x 28" puzzle features a beautiful view taken from a grape-vined terrace on Capri overlooking the Bay of Naples. \$14.95. Cat. # 02-A6958. Call (800) JIGSAWS, or write: Bits & Pieces, 1 Puzzle Place, B8016, Stevens Point, WI 54481-7199.

**Aesop for Children**. This full color illustrated children's book features 126 fables, 9 1/2" x 11 3/4", 96 pp. HC. \$7.98. Cat. # 1917228. Call (800) 242-6657 or write: Barnes & Noble, 126 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y. 10011.

**Ancient Jewelry Reproductions From The Museum Of Fine Arts In Boston**, (800) 225-5592. Etruscan 28" necklace (Cat. # 31220-301—\$98.00) and earrings (Cat. # 31220-303—\$30.00) featuring black glass beads and 24K goldplate roosters.

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## Elabere E Dementis Saturnaliis

Just can't take another *Saturnalia* in Rome? Will you absolutely lose your mind if you get run over by one more roving gang of pileated slaves?

Plan now to join me at my villa on Ischia. Comfortable private cottages will be available from a.d. XVII *Kal. Ian.* through *Kal. Ian.* This will get you out of town one day before the madness of *Saturnalia* begins and will keep you safe and sound through *Opalia* and *Sigillaria* too.

By the time you return to Rome on *Kal. Ian.* things should be fairly well back to normal. Slaves will be what they should be—slaves, and you won't have to put up with the frenzy of clients hitting you up for new togas and such.

*Il denari per diem per capita* will cover transportation to and from the harbor on Ischia, meals, housing and sane *vernae* who won't be running around acting silly.

Make reservations now at the *taberna* with the banner reading *Ischiam Effuge* near the *Basilica Aemilia*.

## Elabere Cumas

Escape to the Villa Vergiliana next summer. Study sessions are planned on *The Oriental Cults of Rome and Campania* (July 4-15), *Religions of Vergil's Campania* (July 18-30), and *Ancient Campania As A Literary Terrain* (August 1-13). For information and registration forms contact: Robert M. Wilhelm, Vergilian Society Executive Secy., P.O. Box 167, Oxford, OH 45056; (513) 523-7329.

## Vestes Romanae Certissimae

The Pompeian clothier, Diana Paulina, is now making classical costumes to order. Prices quoted below are for costumes in cotton. Other materials are available on request. When ordering, it is advisable to plan on normal material shrinkage and personal body growth over the years you will own and use the costume, i.e. order something a little larger than needed.

## Tunics

(off-white; one size fits all, but X's and XL's available)

|                |             |         |
|----------------|-------------|---------|
| Men's (short), | undecorated | \$10.00 |
|                | decorated   | \$15.00 |
| Women's (long) | undecorated | \$15.00 |
|                | decorated   | \$20.00 |

## Women's Stolas

|  |  |                 |
|--|--|-----------------|
| (Choice of colors, styles, lengths, decorations) |  |                 |
| Undecorated, w/o buttons or pins                 |  | \$20.00         |
| Decorated, with buttons or pins                  |  | \$25.00—\$50.00 |

## Men's Togas

[Measure the distance from top of left shoulder diagonally down across back to right waistline and diagonally up across chest to same point on left shoulder. Then add twice the distance from shoulder to mid-calf.]

It is usual for a toga to measure 15'—17' long and 7'—9' wide. Usual fabrics run \$7.00—\$10.00/sq. yd.

Also Available: Belts & Wreaths

(Prices determined by material, size and style)

Prices do not include shipping fees.

Diane P. Werblo, 1200 Timberlake Circle,  
Edmond, OK, 73034 (405) 341-2935



## ORIGEN AND HIS SPECIES



## ROME AROUND THE WORLD

By Ian Smith



## MYTH CONCEPTIONS





## Pompeiana, Inc.

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

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

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

## The Pompeiana Newsletter

I.S.S. # 08925941

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

Each month, September through May, 12,000 copies of the Pompeiana Newsletter are printed and mailed to members and Latin classes throughout the world.

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

### Plan Now to Renew Your Membership & Classroom Order

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

*The Editor*

*Pompeiana Newsletter*

*6026 Indianola Ave.*

*Indianapolis, IN 46220-2014*

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

#### What may be submitted

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

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

Latin . . . Your Best Educational Investment

## AUXILIA MAGISTRIS

(These solutions are mailed with each bulk Classroom Order sent in care of a teacher member. Copies are also sent to all Adult and Contributing members.)

## Carmina Optima

1. REASON TO BELIEVE, Rod Stuart
2. HOPELESSLY, Rick Astley
3. FIELDS OF GOLD, Sting
4. I DON'T WANNA FIGHT, Tina Turner
5. FIELDS OF GRAY, Bruce Hornsby
6. I'M FREE, John Secada
7. RAIN, Madonna
8. INTO YOUR ARMS, The Lemonheads
9. THE GIFT, INXS
10. CAN WE TALK? Tevin Campbell

## Learning From Cicero

1. In silva et.
2. Litteras portamus.
3. Vir edit.
4. Equum mi vocamus.
5. Legati gadios in regnum portant.
6. In parvula habitabamus.
7. Tui filii pulchra caelum spectat.
8. Arma multa et bona nostris dedit.
9. Milites in agro post castra diu pugnabant.
10. aestas
11. salus
12. quinque
13. terra
14. mitto
15. surgo
16. deligo
17. libertas
18. hominis
19. cymbala
20. sistrum
21. cornu
22. tibicen
23. tympanum
24. hydraulis
25. fistula
26. lituus

Latin phrase in virtute sunt multi ascensus.  
English Translation: In excellence there are many degrees.

## Picturae Moventes

1. NIGHTMARE BEFORE CHRISTMAS
2. CARLITO'S WAY
3. SHORT CUTS
4. FLESH AND BONE
5. ROBO COP III
6. BLOOD WARRIORS
7. A HOME OF OUR OWN
8. FEARLESS
9. LOOK WHO'S TALKING NOW
10. AGE OF INNOCENCE

## Nicknames Jumble

1. F - ABEONA
2. O - LETHE
3. B - AUGUSTUS
4. J - ILIA
5. K - PONTIFEX
6. R - ADEONA
7. A - FLAMEN
8. G - CLIVUS
9. I - OSSIPAGA
10. L - CANENS
11. C - ANDABATA
12. E - ACHERON
13. Q - AUGUR
14. M - CARNA
15. S - COCYTUS
16. D - ESSEDARIUS
17. N - GALATEA
18. T - HARUSPEX
19. P - LIBER
20. H - SOL

## Seasons

1. tristitibus
2. sol
3. faciem
4. vir
5. venti
6. memini
7. imbri
8. Martius

## Word Search

1. PECTEN
2. UNGUENTUM
3. ANULUS
4. STOLA
5. ARMILLA
6. MONILE

## Picturing Latin

1. In medias res
2. Festina lente
3. Pax vobiscum
4. Carpe diem
5. Cum grano salis
6. De gustibus non disputandum

## Infinite Infinitives

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

## Libri Optimi

1. SLOW WALTZ IN CEDAR BEND, Robert, J. Waller
2. NIGHTMARES AND DREAMSCAPES, Stephen King
3. PRIVATE PARTS, Howard Stern
4. THE ROAD LESS TRAVELED, M. Scott Peck
5. JOY LUCK CLUB, Amy Tan
6. RARE AIR, Michael Jordan
7. TO THE WHITE SEA, James Dickey
8. A BIG STORM KNOCKED IT OVER, Laurie Colwin

## How Well Did You Read?

1. The Temple of Venus and Roma
2. He could lose his right to vote.
3. Gold and ivory
4. It was a university campus.
5. Cincinnati
6. The gold found at Troy by Schliemann.
7. Horses were used to steal the gold that the Griffin guarded.
8. Marci umbra
9. The fifth, Tarquinius Priscus
10. Trout and bluegill

## A Christmas Carol

by Charles Dickens

Abridged for Latin Students by B. F. Barcio, LHD

The visitors replied, "Many people would much rather die than go to the workhouses."

"Then," said Ebenezer, "let them die! There are surely too many poor people."

The visitors left without happiness and without any new money.

Soon it was evening, and Ebenezer got up from his stool. At the same time the clerk prepared to go home. He put out his candle and took his hat.

"I suppose you don't want to work tomorrow," said Ebenezer.

"If it's convenient," replied the clerk.

"It's not convenient," said Ebenezer, "and it's not fair! You don't want to work tomorrow, nevertheless I have to give you my money. It's not fair!"

The warehouse door was quickly locked, and each man went to his own home.

Bob, the clerk, was really poor. He lived in a little house with his wife and five children, one of whom, named Tiny Tim, was lame.

Ebenezer lived alone in the house which Marley had once owned. On this night Ebenezer was about to experience many wonderful things. First, when Ebenezer was putting the key in the lock, he saw Marley's face on the knocker. Ebenezer was dumbfounded, but when he looked at the knocker again, there was no face on it.

Ebenezer went into his rooms and sat in front of his fireplace to eat his meager dinner. All the doors were locked. All the windows were locked. Suddenly, however, a bell which was on the wall began to ring. At first it rang very softly, then more strongly. Soon all the bells in the house were ringing. Then it was silent. Soon, however, Ebenezer heard chains clanking in the wine cellar. Ebenezer remembered that ghosts often dragged chains.

"Humbug," said Ebenezer. "I won't believe it."

Then, however, Marley's ghost was in the doorway. Refusing to believe, Ebenezer was not afraid.

"How now," said Ebenezer, "Why have you come to me?"

Marley's ghost warned Ebenezer to expect three Spirits. These Spirits would give Ebenezer a chance to change his life. If Ebenezer should change his life, he would not drag chains in his next life like Marley.

Then Marley's ghost disappeared. Even now Ebenezer did not believe, and he got into his bed to sleep.

Soon, however, the three Spirits arrived, and they showed Ebenezer three Christmases: Christmas past, Christmas present and Christmas future.

These visions were so disturbing that Ebenezer changed his life.

On Christmas morning he was overjoyed when he rose from his bed - alive! He opened the windows and gave money to a poor boy so he would buy a very large goose and take this goose to the house of his clerk.

Then Ebenezer put on his holiday clothes and set out for the house in which his sister lived with her children, one of whom was his Ebenezer's nephew Fred. Along the way he smiled at everyone. When he saw one of the visitors to whom he had refused to give money the day before, Ebenezer gave him a lot of money.

The next day, when Bob the clerk arrived at the warehouse, Ebenezer at first made believe he was angry because Bob was a little late. Then Ebenezer smiled at Bob and said that he was about to give Bob much money. Ebenezer also gave money to doctors so that Tiny Tim would be able to walk again.

Ebenezer never saw the Spirits again. Afterwards everyone always said that Ebenezer knew how to keep Christmas well. May this be truly said of all of us. And so, as Tiny Tim observed, "God Bless Us, Every one!"

