

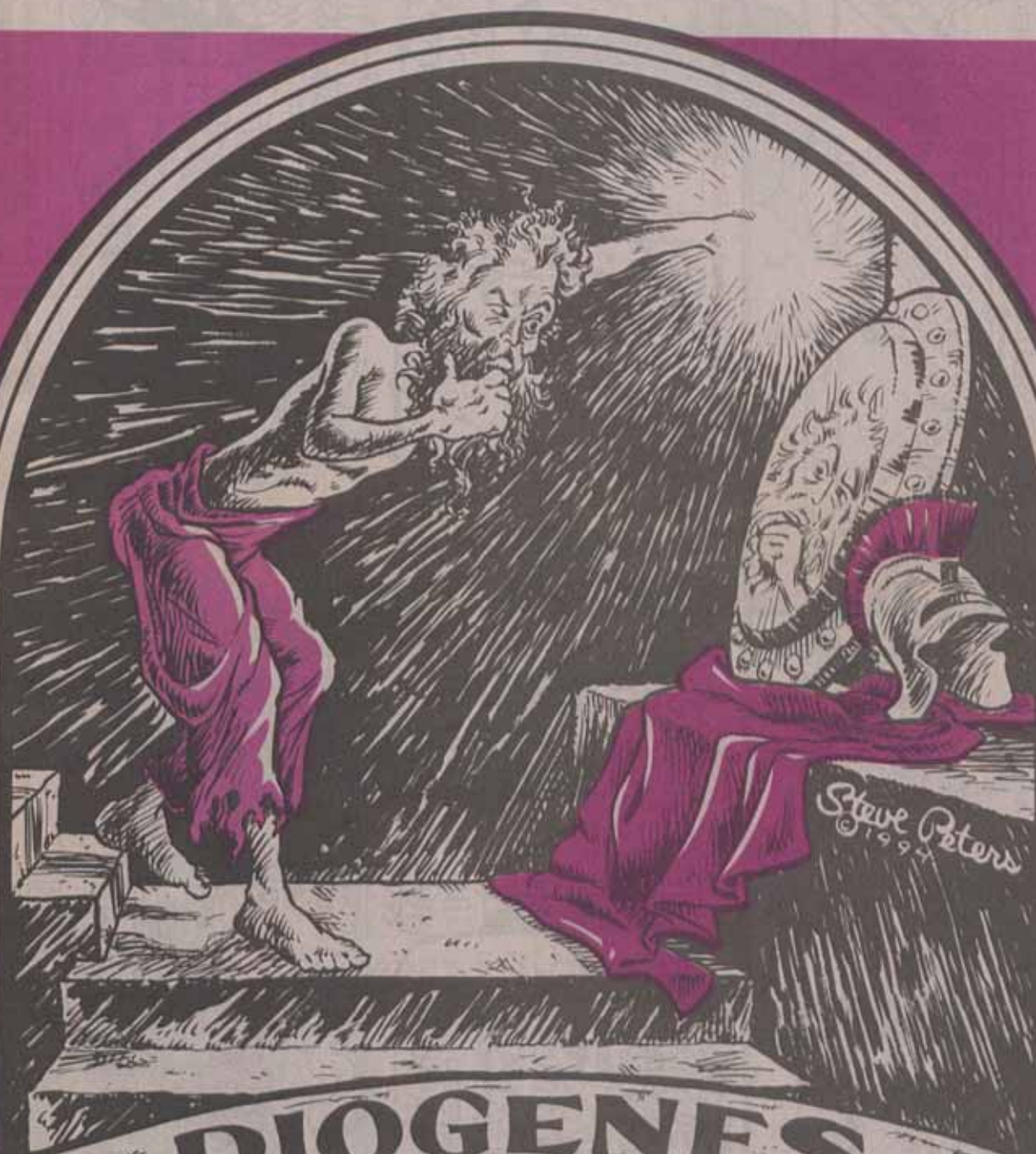
POMPEIIANA



NEWSLETTER

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**DIOGENES**  
FINDS HIS OWN REFLECTION

# Morphini Potentes Qui Valde Pervaguntur

Erat Vesper Sanctus ante Omnium Sanctorum Diem, et omnes lemures larvaeque vagabantur a casa ad casam dulcia petentes.

Hoc anno autem apud noiiores lemures larvasque nonnulli vestitus novi videbantur – vestitus qui geruntur a Morphini Potentibus Qui Valde Pervaguntur. Hi Morphini Potentes sunt heroes novissimi apud liberos Americanos. Tam multi liberi cupiverunt Morphinatorum Potentium vestitus gerere ut fabricatores fabricari eos satis celeriter non possent.

Qui sunt hi Morphini Potentes Qui Valde Pervaguntur quos tam multis liberi Americani admirantur?

Qui Valde Pervaguntur (ut breviter cognoscuntur) sunt heroes qui in televisione Americano omni die Saturno videntur. In spectaculo suo hi heroes sunt adulescentes soliti donec alii in periculo sunt. Tum hi adulescentes fiunt heroes qui habent facultates supremas – et vestitus formosiores solito. Galeas quoque gerunt quae cimicum capitibus similes sunt.

Hoc spectaculum ab Haim Saban creatum est. Duos annos in televisione usque ad nunc visum est.

Eorum Qui Valde Pervaguntur dux est Jason, qui vestitum rubrum gerit. Habet Gladium Potens quo viros malos et monstra vincere potest. Histrio qui hanc personam agit est Austin St. John. Austin a pueritia artibus martialibus studuit. Gerit duo cingula atra: unum in *tae kwon do*, alterum in *Judo*. Hoc anno Jason eos Qui Valde Pervaguntur ducet contra Dominum



Zed qui sibi virium malorum ductum capiet (duce priore, Rita Repulsa, in scruta intergalactica iacta).

Persona, Trinis, vestitum flavum gerens, agitur a Thuy Trang. Thuy in Asia natus est, et nunc habet XX annos. Thuy quoque est studens apud Californiensis Universitatem.

Histrio qui vestitum atrum gerit est Walter Jones. Walter advenit Illos Angelos a Michigancense, et habet XXIII annos.

Vestitus rosaceus geritur a Kimberlea, persona quae agitur ab Amy Jo Johnson. Kimberlea Arcu Potente hostes superat.

Vestitus caeruleus geritur a Guilclimo, person quae agitur a David Yost. Guilclimus, quando pugnat, Hasta Potente utitur.

Persona Thomas vestitum viridem gerit. Thomas agitur a Jason Frank. Jason quoque cingulum atrum in artibus martialibus habet.

Hi VI Qui Valde Pervaguntur contra multa monstra nova hoc anno oppugnabunt. Aliquot monstra quae contra eos Qui Valde Pervaguntur a Domino malo Zed mittentur erunt Saliguana, Robocaper, Octophantasma, et Invenusabilis Muscis Laqueus.

Fortasse heroes novus in spectaculo quoque videbitur – vestitum album gerens. Haec persona creabitur si una ex aliis personis e spectaculo deleta erit.

## Focus on Pompeii

### Day in Pompeii

By Elizabeth Hobson, Latin III student of Dr. M. Colakis, Berkeley Preparatory School, Tampa, Florida

a.d. X Kal. Sept.,  
DCCCXXXII A.V.C.

Cara Paulina,

Sorry I have not written you sooner. I just got settled in Pompeii. I feel this city will be the best place for us to live and work. I have arranged to become a partner in a bakery owned by my new friend Modestus. Modestus was so happy to finally find a partner that he spent a whole day just showing me around the city. When you read how great it is here, I'm sure you'll be just as excited as I am about moving. Our tour began with a walk over to his favorite place in Pompeii, the Amphitheater. It is closed now because of an imperial edict, but it was easy to imagine the exciting matches that must have been held there.

Next Modestus showed me the Palaestra where gladiators used to train before the amphitheater was closed. Its pool was full of young boys swimming and having fun.

Then Modestus took me to the Forum to see all the temples, shops and government buildings. By then we were tired from walking around town, so we went to the public Stabian Baths to freshen up before lunch. Most people aren't allowed to bathe before *hora nona*, but Modestus seems to have connections.

After bathing we went to a nearby restaurant where we reclined and ate in a private garden. We were allowed to eat there because Modestus is friends with the owner.

Modestus then showed me his home. His house is beautiful and much larger than our old house. The *atrium* is the center of the house and is decorated with paintings on the walls. He has a beautiful garden in which he takes much pride. Modestus said that an earthquake that happened 17 years ago had damaged his garden and his house. He had to rebuild both at great expense. He says if any disaster happens again, he'll probably just go down with the house because he loves it so much.

In the middle of the afternoon, Modestus suggested that we go to the large theater to see a comedy. The actors wore masks with huge grins on them. It was wonderful. I asked about a building called an *Odeon* which was near where we were. He said it was a theater mostly used for music concerts but was much smaller than the large theater.

(Continued in Pagina Secunda)

## On Life and Love

By Kate Vivian, Latin III student of Nancy Tigert, Turpin High School, Cincinnati, Ohio

Mediator: Horace, explain your feelings about the *aurea mediocritas*.

Horace: I feel that people should live their lives at neither extreme: neither rich nor poor, fat nor skinny. Simplicity leads to happiness.

Mediator: Catullus, your rebuttal?

Catullus: I disagree with Horace. Life is too short to live by the *aurea mediocritas*. People should live life to its fullest extent.

Mediator: Catullus, how did coming from a well-to-do family affect your life?

Catullus: It greatly helped my career because through my wealth I was able to meet other respected poets of the time. Most importantly, I met Lesbia, who is the focus of much of my poetry.

Mediator: Horace, how did your upbringing affect your later life?

Horace: I came from a modest, hardworking family. This probably influenced my feelings about the *aurea mediocritas*. My father's hard work led to my success.

Mediator: Horace, what do you think the job of a poet is? How does your view differ from Catullus'?

Horace: I think a poet's job is to share his view about life and maybe teach a lesson. Poets observe things that the ordinary person might not. My poems are not as emotional as Catullus'. Catullus' poems are more about self-awareness, whereas mine are more about outside influences.

Mediator: Catullus, your reply?

Catullus: Horace is probably correct. My poetry is full of feeling. That's what I think poetry should be all about.

Mediator: Horace, how is it possible to believe in the *aurea mediocritas* while suggesting *carpe diem*?

Horace: A person cannot *carpe diem* if he is living in extremes. For example, a person cannot obtain everything possible from the day if he is drunk. For this reason I disagree with Catullus' argument that people should live and love to the extreme.

Mediator: Catullus, your rebuttal?

Catullus: I think people have to go beyond the normal to enjoy life. That is why if I love someone, I love her with all of my heart. I totally devote myself to the person.

Mediator: Thank you for joining me, Valet, Catulle et Flaccus.

## The Olympic Games: An Original Poem

By Guy Padgett, while a Latin II student of Joan Helen Beasley, Natrona County H.S., Casper, Wyoming

### De Gloria

Fama, Fortuna,  
surgentes flammac  
Fumi suffocantes  
surgunt et cadunt.

Magnae frequentiae congressus, admiratio  
vertit per caput meum.

Possit pretium mortis unquam solvi?

Pretium famae reddi?

Pretium crescens vitae vertentis

pro una temporis parte minuta secunda gloriae.

### Of Glory

Fame, Fortune,  
rising flames  
The smothering fumes  
rise and fall.  
The great crowd's gathering, adoring,  
spinning through my head.  
Can the price of death ever be paid?  
The cost of fame repaid?  
The soaring cost of a spinning life  
for one second of glory.





## Focus on Pompeii

(Continued a Pagina Prima)

That same night Modestus decided to have a small dinner party to introduce me to his family and some close friends. I met several important people of Pompeii. I think you will like Modestus' family.

Well, so far, my first few days in Pompeii have been wonderful. This town will be perfect for us, my dear sister. Start packing our belongings. I will see you soon.

Vale, Marcellus

P.S. We had a few mild earthquakes last night, but I don't think they're unusual in this part of the country.

## Putting a Myth to Rest

## Ruins of Carthage Not Salted Down by the Romans

Since 1972 archaeologists working for UNESCO have been trying to discover what really took place in 149 B.C. when Scipio Aemilianus (later honored with the agnomen *Africanus* for his achievement) breached the 65 feet high, 95 feet deep and 22 mile-long wall that surrounded Carthage and proceeded to slaughter several hundred thousand Carthaginians.

Not many Carthaginian ruins have been found because the city was fairly well leveled both during the final siege and over the years that followed. Augustus had the highest hill of the old city leveled so a proper Roman settlement could be built, and during the middle ages invader after invader carried away as many usable building materials as could be found. In fact, most of the churches and palaces in Genoa and Pisa in Italy seem to have been constructed with materials salvaged from the old site of Carthage.

One thing the UNESCO archaeologists have concluded, however, is that the old myth about Scipio ordering his men to salt down the site so no one would live there is probably not true. Robert Wernick (SMITHSONIAN, April 1994, pp. 124-141) claims that this myth was started in 1902 by Professor B. L. Hallward in the *Cambridge Ancient History* when he compared Scipio Aemilianus to Abimelech in the Old Testament (IX Judges 45) who took the Canaanite city of Shechem "and slew the people that were therein; and he beat down the city, and sowed it with salt." Wernick goes on to point out that it would have been impractical for the Romans to cover the ruins of Carthage with salt because salt was an expensive commodity; besides, it would have taken an horrendous investment of man-hours by soldiers who were already battle-weary and anxious to be shipped back home.

## Poetic Triple Treat

By Latin I students of Joyce W. Orbine, Clarkstown H.S. North, New City, N.Y.

## Verba

Poeta non sum sed linguas terrae amo  
Dei populo verba pulchra dederunt  
Verbis nostros animos confirmamus  
Verbis volumus  
Verbis naturam semper laudabimus

by Natasha Lau

## Sola

Cupis loqui  
Sed nemo adest qui audiat  
Cupis dormire  
Sed nemo adest qui complexum det  
Cupis ridere  
Sed nemo adest qui tibi ardeat  
Cupis lacrimare  
Sed nemo adest qui tibi succorat  
Times, sola es, et nemo adest qui curet

By Marissa Pines

## Bellum

Hostes  
Fortes, Feri  
Pugnare, Oppugnare, Occupare  
Convoco Meos Socios Veros  
Inimici

By Adam L. Cohen

## The Rooster Crows at Dawn

By Jeremy Grossman, Latin III student of Mrs. Sharon Gibson, Brownsburg High School, Brownsburg, Ind.

Long ago, on a small farm deep in the Roman countryside, there was a small, sickly rooster. All of his life he had been small and weak and had been pushed around by the other animals on the farm. The horses stomped their hooves close to him in order to scare him. The cows swished their tails in his face, and the dogs chased him around. But the worst teasing came from his very own kind: the chickens. The hens would group together and make fun of him behind his back, knowing all too well that he could hear them and their insults. The other roosters would shove him around, pull his tailfeathers out, and try to pick fights with him. Even the tiny chicks ran away when they saw him coming in their direction.

The small rooster became so depressed that he decided to run away into the forest, hoping that a wolf might find him and end his meager existence. So, in the darkest of night, he slipped away from the farm and started for the forest. As he drew closer, he heard the most beautiful music. He began to follow the music in an almost unconscious manner. The small rooster found himself wandering down a path and constantly getting closer to the music. There, in the deepest part of the forest, he found Apollo playing his lyre. Apollo was sitting on a stump of what had once been a great laurel tree. It seemed as though a bright beam of light was shimmering down upon him even though the entire forest was shrouded in darkness. The rooster watched and listened in awe; so few had been privileged to hear Apollo's music.

Suddenly, without even turning to look, Apollo inquired, "What brings you to me, small one?"

The rooster, stunned, stood silent for a moment and then replied, "I was only listening to your beautiful music."

"But what are you doing in the forest at this time of night, small one?"

There was a calming tone in Apollo's voice, and the rooster felt comforted by it. He proceeded to tell Apollo his story.

After hearing the entire tale of the rooster, Apollo said, "It seems as if you have been wronged by the world because of your physical condition. I have the power to change your misfortune, but on one condition. You must remain a humble servant of the gods; do not let yourself become proud."

The rooster, greatly interested in the proposition, agreed quickly without hesitation. Apollo, with a slight motion of his hand, caused the amazing metamor-

phosis to begin. The rooster slowly began to grow. His body-feathers grew shiny and black while his tailfeathers grew long and colorful. When the change was completed, the rooster knew that he had become larger, stronger, and more handsome than any other rooster back at the old farm. With a brand new outlook on life, he turned to make his way back home. As he left, Apollo issued a final warning.

"Remember to stay humble and kind, for as surely as the sun rises, you will be doomed if you do not!"

The rooster walked for the rest of the night and by morning he had made it back to the farm. Every animal stood in awe upon seeing this new, unrecognizable rooster. All of the chickens crowded around him asking who he was and where he had come from. Feeling very proud, the rooster was ready to tell some story of greatness. However, he remembered the words of Apollo and remained silent about his amazing origin. Life was now different for the once puny rooster. He was the subject of everyone's attention and admiration and had to try very hard to remain quiet. During this time, however, other roosters had become very jealous of the new rooster. They became so blinded by their envy that they plotted to attack the rooster early in the morning and drive him away, even though they would be clearly outmatched. The rooster who had been transformed by Apollo had developed the habit of getting up very early since his return, and that particular morning was no exception. Suddenly, he was attacked! Feathers flew, and a great commotion was heard. When the dust settled, the new rooster stood victorious.

Laughing, he proclaimed, "Fools! Did you really think that you could harm one so great as me?!"

With those fateful words, Apollo appeared, greatly angered.

"I warned you about becoming proud! Now, watch me raise the sun, and endure your fate!"

With that, the rooster began to crow uncontrollably. He could not stop, and the other animals just stood and laughed. Never had he been so humiliated. When he finally stopped, Apollo shouted from above:

"Your pride has now brought you shame. Now, and for the rest of time, your shame will be remembered each morning with the rising of the sun. You and all of your male descendants will crow uncontrollably."

With these words, Apollo went on his way, leaving the rooster to his shame; thus every morning until the end of time, the rooster is doomed to crow at dawn.

## Corrigendum

"Why Poor Willow Weeps," which appeared in the October 1994 Pompeiiana NEWSLETTER, was written by Karl Surber of Brownsburg H.S.

## The Gardens of Pompeii Live On

Special thanks to Claudia Somes, M.D., Carmel, Indiana)

In 1979 a member of Pompeiiana, Inc.'s Advisory Board, Wilhelmina Jashemski, amazed the world with a fascinating coffee-table volume called *The Gardens of Pompeii*. Instead of focusing on the inner rooms and the artifacts being found in the on-going excavations in Pompeii, Jashemski devoted her professional attention to the areas of the homes where Pompeians relaxed and tried to find moments of peace—their gardens, both formal peristyles, and more practical vegetable/fruit gardens called *horti*.

In her first volume Jashemski amazed readers with vividly bright photographs of garden paintings and with fascinating images of microscopic pollen and spores. The volume was expensive, but it was snatched up by all those who ever had an interest in Pompeii.

Jashemski has now completed her second volume of *The Gardens of Pompeii*. It is being published by Aristide D. Caratzas. Volume II documents garden layouts, plantings and, most fascinatingly, paintings. Also included in the new volume are references to gardens in Pompeii's sister city, Herculaneum.

A song bird sits on reed supporting a rose in a wall painting found in the House of the Wedding of Alexander



## The Mouse Who Loved Latin

By Stephen Salipante, Grade 7 Latin student of Patricia Geraci, Pittsford Middle School, Pittsford, N.Y.

Once upon a time, there was a mouse named Caesar who lived in a Latin classroom. He took great care not to disturb the class by running across the room, because he enjoyed listening to Latin stories (besides, he didn't want the teacher to freak out). He especially liked the story of Midas, and his gift of turning anything he wished into gold.

But besides making the right decision of living in a Latin room (and not Spanish like Pablo the fiesta mouse), he had one downfall. He absolutely adored cheese.

Caesar would do anything for even a crumb. Munster, Swiss, cheddar, Parmesan, mozzarella, bleu cheese, Roquefort — he loved them all. Sometimes he would go to the cafeteria and grab a hunk. Then he would scurry off back to his home with his newly acquired treasure. Once he even stole the cheese out of the teacher's sandwich.

Well, one day after the teacher had locked up and gone home, Caesar decided to go to bed. He curled up on a piece of the toga he had gnawed off from a display, and fell asleep. But no sooner had he closed his little eyes, when he was awakened by a bright, shimmering light. Caesar jumped back in fear. Out of the brilliance solidified a single figure.

There stood Bacchus — sort of. Directly in front of Caesar was a grey mouse with a toga, a wineglass, and even a tiny laurel wreath on its head.

"Who are you?" asked Caesar.

"I am Bacchus," replied the godly figure. "I have come to reward you for your study of the language of the gods. I will grant you any wish you desire."

Caesar couldn't believe his good luck! Any wish he wanted! Immediately he replied, "Cheese! I want as much cheese as I could ever desire!"

Bacchus replied, "It is done." Then he was gone.

"What! That's it?" There was no more cheese here than Caesar had collected earlier! Angered, Caesar collapsed into the scrap of toga.

But suddenly, the cloth was transformed beneath his

touch. Caesar quickly jumped to his feet. He cautiously nibbled at the cloth. Cheese — and cheddar, his favorite! It was true! Bacchus had granted his wish!

Caesar jumped for joy. He tried a dictionary. Instantly, the pages became thin slices of cheese. Caesar ran around the classroom turning everything in sight into a delicious treat. By morning, everything around him was made of cheddar.

When Caesar heard footsteps in the hall, he dashed to his hole. The door opened, and the teacher stepped inside. The shock of everything made of cheese caused her to faint.

Caesar sprinted to aid his fallen comrade. But when he reached the teacher and tried to wake her — she turned into cheese.

"Oh, no!" thought Caesar. "No more Latin stories!" He quickly dashed off to his hole and cried out, "Bacchus! Help me!"

Sure enough, the robed mouse appeared. "What is it you ask of me?"

Caesar replied, "Make everything the way it was before! Please!"

"Bathe in the water fountain," Bacchus said, and then he disappeared as before.

Caesar sprinted off to the water fountain and ran the water until his eyes were blinded by the constant stream. When he rubbed the water out of his eyes, he was greeted by a dismal sight.

Nothing seemed to have happened. He bathed again with no apparent result.

Caesar was depressed. He walked back to his home and collapsed onto the toga turned-cheese. He wept.

When Caesar opened his eyes again, he was lying on something soft and white. The toga! It was real again! A quick check confirmed that everything had returned to normal.

Caesar lived a happy life after his encounter with Bacchus. But his first wish had come true. Caesar did have all the cheese he desired for the rest of his life — none at all!

## The Great Bacchic Discovery

By Corey Twitchell, Latin I student of Dina Lucer, Norman H.S., Norman, Oklahoma

Once, long ago, when everything was still young, and the gods and goddesses lived on top of Mount Olympus, the illustrious god Bacchus took great pride in the fruits of his vineyards. He was praised for his wine by all who drank it, and he was the jolliest of the immortals. Bacchus himself had a healthy love for his fermented drinks, and he personally supervised every step of the process to ensure the best quality. Not only did he love to sample the finished wines, but he also enjoyed eating the grapes before they were squeezed. He grew both green and red grapes, and he had even developed special hybrids.

One year, Bacchus was enjoying eating the ripe grapes so much that he neglected to leave enough to make into wine. He solved the problem the next year by planting more and more grape vines. This solution, however, created new problems. Bacchus now had so many vines that he could not handle them all himself; therefore, he enlisted the help of nymphs, sprites, donkeys and elves to help with the harvest. To coordinate all the labor, Bacchus, just like old St. Nick, appointed a female elf named Charblis as supervisor. Charblis was one of those elves known as Sun Maids.

At first, Charblis handled her job nicely, but as Bacchus continued to increase the size of his vineyards, she had trouble finding enough workers to tend the vines and harvest the grapes. It wasn't long before the harvest began to fall behind schedule, and many grapes were getting over-ripe on the vines. When Charblis visited the vineyards to see how the harvest was coming, she was shocked to see so many unharvested grapes shriveling on their stems. When the workers finally were ready to harvest these grapes, Charblis told them to leave them hanging on the vines. They had been "spoiled by the rays of the sun," she said. They were so disfigured, in fact, that she felt they might even be poisonous.

When word reached Bacchus "through the grapevine"

that many of his grapes had spoiled and were being left on the vines, he decided to investigate the damage himself. When he arrived at the vineyard where most of the damage had occurred, he came upon Charblis as she was having a conniption fit and blaming the workers for being too slow. Bacchus walked over to his chief elf and tried to calm her down. She just went on, however, and showed Bacchus the ugly, shriveled fruit that had spoiled on the vine because it had not been harvested quickly enough.

As Bacchus reached out to pick some of these shriveled grapes, Charblis screamed, "Please don't touch them, Domine. They are poisonous."

"Oh, do not be silly, Charblis. Look over there. The crows are eating them, and you do not see any dead crows lying about, do you?" Bacchus then tested the shriveled grapes himself, and began to giggle uncontrollably. Charblis, however, immediately burst into tears, thinking that the bad grapes had caused her master to go quite out of his head.

Then Bacchus shouted, "These are absolutely delicious. Why are you crying over such wonderful little — whatever they are called?"

Charblis answered, "I call them 'Grapes...spoiled by the rays of the sun.'"

"Well, that is certainly too long of a name for such wonderfully tiny morsels. I think I shall just call them Ray Suns," proclaimed Bacchus.

When Charblis and her workers realized that what they had thought was a disaster had actually turned out for the better, they were all very pleased.

From then on, Bacchus kept a supply of Ray Suns on hand to enjoy as a midday snack. He also decided to relieve the Sun Maid of her duties since she seemed to be so stressed and easily irritated. He gave her a small piece of land in *Gallia Transalpina* so she could start a small vineyard of her own if she so desired.

## How Are You Doing In Latin?

Answer the 20 questions below, and then check the correct answers in *Pagina Decima* to see how well you're doing at your personal level of study.

Score	Latin I	Latin II	Latin III	Latin IV
20	Optime	Optime	Optime	Optime
19	Optime	Optime	Optime	Melius
18	Optime	Optime	Optime	Bene
17	Optime	Optime	Optime	Bene
16	Optime	Optime	Optime	Mediocriter
15	Optime	Optime	Melius	Mediocriter
14	Optime	Optime	Bene	Male
13	Optime	Optime	Bene	Male
12	Optime	Optime	Mediocriter	Pelius
11	Optime	Melius	Mediocriter	Pelius
10	Optime	Bene	Male	Pessime
9	Optime	Bene	Male	Pessime
8	Optime	Mediocriter	Pelius	Pessime
7	Melius	Mediocriter	Pelius	Pessime
6	Bene	Male	Pessime	Pessime
5	Bene	Male	Pessime	Pessime
4	Mediocriter	Pelius	Pessime	Pessime
3	Mediocriter	Pelius	Pessime	Pessime
2	Pelius	Pessime	Pessime	Pessime
1	Pelius	Pessime	Pessime	Pessime
0	Pessime	Pessime	Pessime	Pessime

1. *Potens*: a) They will be able, b) They were able, c) They can, d) They have been able
2. The Roman Hephæstus was: a) Mars, b) Saturn, c) Vulcan, d) Jupiter.
3. An *impluvium* could usually be found in the: a) *culina*, b) *cubiculum*, c) *atrium*, d) *compluvium*.
4. The Latin phrase meaning "In God We Trust" is printed on \_\_\_\_\_ dollar bills. a) all b) no c) one d) five
5. The Latin abbreviation that could mean "Pay careful attention to" is: a) *cf.*, b) *e.g.*, c) *N.B.*, d) *i.e.*
6. It is *imperative* to finish this homework. a) required, b) pointless, c) optional, d) not necessary
7. When Caesar crossed the Rubicon, he said: a) "*Divide et Impera*," b) "*In Hoc Signo Vincis*," c) "*Alea lucta Est*," d) "*Tempus Fugit*."
8. A *Navis oneraria* was a: a) harbor, b) war ship, c) pirate ship, d) a transport ship.
9. During the time of Julius Caesar there were \_\_\_\_\_ cohorts in a Roman legion. a) 2, b) 3, c) 10, d) 3,600
10. A regular transitive Latin verb has \_\_\_\_\_ infinitives. a) no, b) 4, c) 6, d) more than 20
11. How many different endings are there for a typical Latin gerund? a) 1, b) 4, c) 10, d) 30
12. In secondary sequence, which tense of the subjunctive is used to show an action that has happened before the action of the main verb? a) present, b) imperfect, c) perfect, d) pluperfect.
13. How many different infinitive forms are there for *possum*? a) none, b) 2, c) 4, d) 6
14. With the passive periphrastic the \_\_\_\_\_ case is used to show agent. a) dative, b) genitive, c) ablative, d) accusative
15. One of the main powers of the Roman Senate was to: a) elect the Tribunes, b) make treaties, c) conduct religious observances, d) supervise the disposition of personal wills.
16. Vergil modeled his *Aeneid* on an epic by: a) Ennius, b) Livy, c) Aristotle, d) Homer.
17. Dido had founded: a) Cumae, b) Syracuse, c) Carthage, d) Tyre.
18. Pallas was killed by: a) Ulysses, b) Aeneas, c) Camilla, d) Turnus.
19. Silvia's pet deer was killed by: a) Iphigenia, b) Achilles, c) Ascanius, d) Palinurus.
20. *De Rerum Natura* was written by: a) Lucretius, b) Catullus, c) Horace, d) Ovid.







*Cara Matrona,*

I have recently moved to Rome at the invitation of Quintus Valerius Antias, an author whom I met when he stayed at our family *caupona* in Syracuse on the island of Sicily. Antias was so pleased when he discovered that I was a trained *notarius* that he said he would accept me as a *cliens* if I would move to Rome and work with him. He is planning to write *Annales* that, when finished, will chronicle the history of Rome from its earliest days. Because he intends to dictate more than seventy scrolls, he says he will value my services as a *notarius*.

While I am looking forward to having Antias as my *patronus*, I am a little nervous because I am not sure about all my responsibilities as a *cliens*.

I know this may seem a little early to be worrying about this, but I am already thinking about the New Year to come. I have heard that the *Kalendae Ianuariae* are a time when *clientes* present special gifts to their *patroni* and I want to have enough time to obtain the proper gifts. I have heard a lot of suggestions from different people, everything from palm and date branches to custom made bronze *lucernae*. One person I know even suggested that I save up and present my *patronus* with a small bag full of little gold coins called *scripula*. Somehow, however, it doesn't seem right to give money as a gift to a man who is obviously supporting me—it would be like bringing *garum* to Pompeii. Do you have any suggestions? I want my relationship with my *patronus* to work out, so I don't want to give any kind of offense by presenting him with the wrong kind of New Year's gift.

*Notarius Syracusanus, Romae*

*Care Notari,*

What a great opportunity has come your way! It is not often that a young man is plucked from a province by fate and set down in the center of the world to make a successful career for himself.

I have heard of Quintus Valerius Antias, and I can say that you could have no better person as your *patronus*. He was, no doubt, very surprised and pleased to find a trained *notarius* that was not a slave—someone with whom he could maintain a respectable patron-client relationship.

What you are concerned about are, of course, the *strenae* that *clientes* are expected to present to their *patroni* on *Kalendae Ianuariae* along with their good wishes for a prosperous new year. This is an old custom that they say was introduced into Rome by the *Sabini* who worshipped a goddess named *Strenia* on the first day of the new year. *Strenia* is no longer worshipped in Rome, but there is a sacred precinct dedicated to the goddess *Salus* near the *Via Sacra* where special ceremonies are conducted on *Kalendae Ianuariae*.

Because it is part of the worship services for *Salus* to carry sacred branches to the precinct on New Year's Day, many *clientes* like to present their *patroni* with branches of bay and of palm. If you prefer, however, it is customary simply to bring your *patronus* a plate of special rolled cookies. These are made with flour to which wine is added. As the dough is rolled out in a rope about the size of your thumb, it is cut into small lengths. Each length is then made hollow by pushing three fingers into its side as it is rolled against the side of a reed basket. This cookie is then dropped into very hot olive oil and fried until it is golden brown. Once the cookies have been fried and have cooled a little, they should be covered with honey.

If you are not very good at baking, you may just want to present your *patronus* with a gift of high quality dates or figs. Once again, however, the gift should reflect

## Artifacts Wait 100 Years for Study

*(Special thanks to Steve Peters of Indianapolis for bringing this information to our attention.)*

Most classicists would be so thrilled if they found an ancient Roman or Greek artifact that they would probably settle right in to studying it.

Imagine having found so many artifacts that there would not be time to look at new ones for a century!

This is exactly the problem that archaeologists from Athens are being forced to face.

As everyone knows, Athens is one of the richest archaeological sites in the world. Unfortunately, it is also one of the busiest modern cities, with all the problems that are part of modernity—traffic, pollution, vandalism, etc.

One of the primary problems that the city fathers have been trying to address during the last few decades is pollution. Acid rain generated by industry and auto/truck/bus traffic is eating away the surfaces of the Parthenon and other ancient monuments too big to be protected indoors. The latest solution adopted by the Athenian city council is to help eliminate auto pollution by constructing a subway system in the city. The project was begun in 1991.

Since Athens is such an archaeological treasure trove, it is, of course, impossible to dig very far in the dirt without coming across an artifact that should be turned over to scholars for further study.

Because the same problem was encountered in Rome when a subway was built there, the Athenians decided to build their tunnels very deep—60 feet beneath the surface—in an attempt to stay below the richest layers of archaeological finds. Still, however, they have been uncovering so many artifacts that it will be 100 years before anyone will have time to study them. According to an article written by Ray Moseley for the Chicago Tribune in July of this year, they have uncovered 2nd century A.D. Roman baths, grain jars dating to 1,800 B.C., sarcophagi, gold jewelry, aqueducts, cisterns, ancient roads, walls and a room filled with *lucernae*. Workers have even discovered a 7,000 year old neolithic obsidian blade that predates Greece's ancient civilization.

Despite the attempt of the project engineers to stay below the richest archaeological levels, the use of ground-penetrating radar to avoid major ruins still buried, the consultation of ancient writings of Pausanias who left careful descriptions of the buildings in 2nd century A.D. Athens in order to stay away from areas that were obviously important to classical Athens, hundreds of thousands of artifacts have already been uncovered.

Even though wonderful toys, mosaics, coins, statues are being found, most will have to be warehoused in museum basements and back rooms until the next generation of archaeologists is born and trained and has time to work with them.

A small number of the artifacts being found in areas where subway stations are being built will be exhibited in small mini-museum displays in the stations.

some special attention on your part. If you decide to give dates, I would suggest that you remove the pits and stuff each one with pine nuts or almonds. If you decide to give figs, you should split four figs open at a time (leaving the halves attached by the stem). Stuff each half of two of the open figs with pine nuts or almonds. Then lay the two open and stuffed figs flat so that their stems criss-cross each other. Take the remaining two split figs and cover the stuffed halves lying beneath them. Make a whole plate of these treats to present to your *patronus*.

Some *clientes* do present their *patroni* with coins on New Year's Day, but I know of no one who gives *scripula*—in fact, if a *cliens* could afford to give *scripula* as a gift, he should probably be serving as a *patronus* to others instead of acting as a *cliens* himself. The more usual coin-gift involves *asses* featuring the image of *Ianus* since he is especially honored on *Kalendae Ianuariae*. Terra cotta *lucernae* or *lucernae* specially cast in bronze are also popular gifts. These *lucernae* usually have New Year's Day greetings imprinted on the top.

I hope I have given you at least one suggestion that you can use as you begin your exciting new life in Rome.

## Modern Homes Outlast Roman Ones

When we study ancient Roman homes, we often suppose that they were built so well that people lived in them for hundreds of years.

This, however, does not seem to have always been so. Even the great monuments to public architecture such as the original Pantheon in Rome did not always remain in use for hundreds of years. Buildings burned, were destroyed by earthquakes, fell into disrepair or were dismantled, often before they were even 100 years old.

Buildings studied by archaeologists may have survived for thousands of years as ruins, but they may only have served their original owners for sixty or seventy years, if that long.

Judging from the constant remodeling that is alluded to in personal letters and poetry and from the evidence which can be seen in Pompeii, Romans were not content to build structures and then have them labelled as Historical Landmarks, never to be changed again.

Romans who could afford country villas usually spared no expense in creating lavish and architecturally innovative structures which were intended to impress their friends and business associates, but not necessarily to last forever.

David Soren and William Aylward have written an interesting report (ARCHAEOLOGY July/August '94, pp. 24-28) about a Roman villa currently being excavated along the Tiber River near the village of Luviano in Teverina in northern Italy. This villa, built ca. 40-15 B.C., contained a work and lodging area for slaves, as well as an elegant area for the owner's private living and social entertaining. The owner so wanted to impress his peers that he even had a special atrium design used—its ceiling shoots up in a steep pyramid fashion and then goes flat at the top. According to Soren and Aylward, nothing like this room has ever been seen in the ruins of a Roman villa before.

The Roman authors Vitruvius (who extensively documents Roman building styles) and Suetonius (who has much to say about Roman social customs) both report that wealthy Romans frequently built simply to dazzle their guests and to prove that they could have something built which everyone else felt could not have been done. Yet, despite all the careful planning and expense that obviously went into this villa near Luviano, it was laid out on an unstable hillside, similar to many of the homes in southern California. By A.D. 50 it had been totally destroyed in a landslide.

While the ruins were covered over by later land owners, they were, of course, preserved for modern day archaeologists.



## The Death of Hercules

*By Matt Chidley, Grade 6, Latin student of Andrea Watson, Rick's Center School, Denver, Col.*

Hercules heard of a Lion-o  
So to it he then went a-flyin'-o  
He looked at its paw  
And tore off its claw  
And killed it without that much cryin'-o  
He skinned the Lion's skin so unpiercable  
And made it a cloak—he was fierceable  
He did twelve labors  
Twelve special capers  
For a king not related to Circe-ble

Here's new wife wanted him to love her-ee  
So called upon Hera above her-ee  
Hera gave her a cloak  
To put on the bloke  
Reluctant not to wear his Lion Cover-ee

The new cloak made Hercules burning  
So that for his death he was yearning  
He got on a pyre  
And set it afire  
And to Hades he found himself turning

## The Mamertine — House of Horrors

By Frank J. Korn

*Lasciate ogni speranza, voi ch' entrate!* "Abandon all hope, ye who enter here!" Thus reads the sign over the gates of Hell, the poet Dante informs us. The same bone-chilling inscription would have been quite appropriate above the entrance to ancient Rome's Mamertine Prison—for few, if any, inmates of that grotesque institution ever saw the light of day again. If they did, it was while being dragged to their execution at some other venue.

Just outside the great Forum, and in marked contrast to its temples, law courts, and monuments of gleaming white marble, stood the dark, foreboding, squalid subterranean jail. Carved out of the volcanic rock at the foot of the Capitoline Hill by order of Ancus Marcius, fourth king of Rome (640-616 B.C.), the dreaded Mamertine was to serve as the principal state prison of the Eternal City for more than a thousand years.



## Interior of the Mamertine Prison

Directly beneath the jail, the sixth king, Servius Tullius (578-535 B.C.), excavated an even more hideous chamber which took its name from him, the Tullianum Dungeon.

Sallust thus describes the lower level: "There is a place in the prison which is called the Tullianum Dungeon. It is about twelve feet deep in the ground. Its appearance is disgusting and vile by reason of the filth, the darkness, and the stench."

Dispensing with the most basic amenities, the king never bothered to construct the staircase descending into the airless dungeon. The only entrance was through a hole in the stone floor of the upper jail. Prisoners condemned to be strangled or starved to death were thrown down through this opening, a practice which gave birth to the phrase: "To cast into prison."



## The lower level dungeon called the Tullianum

This dank and dismal hell-hole measured but six and a half feet high, thirty feet long and twenty-two wide. The far wall had an iron door (still visible) which opened into the *Cloaca Maxima* or main sewer, whose route took it under the prison on its way to the Tiber. On some occasions bodies of the slaughtered were disposed of through this door.

The steps which led from the citadel high upon the Capitoline down to the prison were known as the *Scalae Gemoniae* or the Staircase of Sighs. Reminiscent of the Bridge of Sighs in Venice, the steps were so named because of the shackled prisoners descending them, knowing they were doomed, would sigh at their last view of the world. These marble steps were also used for displaying the bodies of some executed prisoners before they were tossed into the river. Suetonius writes: "Those who were put to death

were exposed on the staircase and then hauled off to the Tiber."

Pliny relates this heart-rending story which suggests the many touching scenes which must have occurred there: "In the reign of Tiberius, when the bodies of Titus Sabinus and his servants were exposed, one of them was watched over by his dog. The affectionate animal was seen trying to feed its master some bread it had stolen. These men were the victims of Sejanus whose own body was eventually flung down upon the same accursed place."

Sejanus, the prime minister under Tiberius, was but one of a long list of celebrated figures in Roman history who breathed their last within the foul walls of the terrifying Tullianum. The German general Vercingetorix, who defied Julius Caesar in Gaul, was strangled here. So, too, was Simon Bar Jioras, defender of Jerusalem when the Flavians captured the city and destroyed the temple in A.D. 70.

After the confederates of Catiline—Lentulus, Cethegus, Gabinius, Statilius and Ceparius—were put to death in the dungeon on December 5th of the tumultuous year of 63 B.C., Cicero mounted the Staircase of Sighs and announced their demise to the waiting crowd with a single word: "Vixerunt." "They have lived!" (The most brief public utterance, by perhaps an hour or two, of the normally long-winded statesman.)



## Modern entrance of the Mamertine near the Forum Romanum

The most celebrated inmates of the Mamertine, however, would certainly have to be the apostles Peter and Paul in A.D. 66. Tradition maintains that the two Christian leaders were confined in the nightmarish Tullianum for nine months during Nero's reign of terror. The same tradition holds that even here they continued to preach, ultimately converting their wardens Processus and Martinianus along with forty fellow prisoners for which they were all tortured and put to death.

In the prison there was no water with which to baptize the new converts; but suddenly, it is said, a miraculous spring was seen to well up out of the rocky ground.

Of course, there can be no doubt that a multitude of less renowned men—criminals and innocents alike—languished here in misery and perished in abysmal darkness.

In all the world surely there is no other room of such modest size so haunted with black memories and horrors. Even the visitor today finds the Mamertine and the Tullianum—their every stone touched by death—still redolent of all the human suffering that took place there.

In both the upper and lower chambers small altars have been installed for the occasional celebration of mass. And the whole prison complex is also known as the Church of *San Pietro in Carcere*.

## Aegra Sum!

By Jill Pocobello, Latin III student of Margaret Curran, Orchard Park H.S., Orchard Park, N.Y.

Cura  
dolor, solitudo  
fastidire, laedere, lacrimare  
opprimor  
angor

## A Peek at the Diaries of Pyramus and Thisbe

By Jessica Shields and Yun Li, Latin I students of Mr. Larry Steele, West Middle H. S., Norman, Oklahoma

Dear Diary,

The time has come. Tonight we shall finally be together. This love affair through a wall is unbearable. Hiding our love is almost impossible. After years of our parents opposing our love, they shall not stop us anymore. Later tonight I shall meet my love at the Tomb of Ninus, under a tall mulberry tree full of snow-white berries, near which a cool spring bubbles up. Hopefully our love will grow stronger. Only I feel that the dangers that linger in the dark may hurt my love but I know she is strong. I love her so much. I hope she knows that nothing shall ever separate us again, not even death. A fire is burning inside because I know she cares about me.

Dear Diary,

I am so excited! By this time tomorrow, my beloved Pyramus and I shall finally be together. All these years we've waited and waited. I can hardly believe that my waiting shall finally be over tonight. Today Pyramus and I met as usual by the dreadful wall that separates us. Our burning love for each other made it impossible for us to be separated any longer. We decided then that when the night comes, we shall try to run away from our homes, away from the city. We can then be together at last in freedom. We have decided to meet by the Tomb of Ninus, under a tall mulberry tree full of snow-white berries. Oh, how I long to be with my Pyramus. The problems we have had these past years have only made our love for each other even stronger. This day seems like it shall never end. But what's a few more hours when my love and I have waited all these long years. As I wait impatiently for the night to fall, I shall be thinking of Pyramus and my love for him.

## The Wedding of Pirithoüs and Hippodamia

By Heather Ericson, Latin II student of Nancy Mazur, Marion L. Steele High School, Amherst, Ohio

On this day in matrimony  
The centaurs arrived to watch the ceremony  
To see the fair bride given away  
To the hands of her beloved.

And did poor Eurytion steal  
Bacchus' blessed wine of their meal?  
Did he create an evil event  
To make himself quite hated?

Did he take the bride and flee  
And cause a great catastrophe  
Which broke the heart  
Of Pirithoüs, her beloved!

But low and behold  
This great legend told  
Involves a hero named Theseus.

He jumped in the way  
And saved the day  
By slaying the drunken Centaurs.







- I. QUIS EST ILLE VIR? Tobias Keithus 32.
- II. QUI FORTUNATUS EST, Amanda Concessio
- III. CORPUS ANIMAQUE, Anita Pistrix
- IV. QUAE CELEBRITAS EST, KENNETH? R.E.M.
- V. AD OPTIMUM TUUM, Aaliia
- VI. CAELUM INFERIQUE / NON TIBI INTEREST, Sal Piperque
- VII. CENTUM PER CENTUM AMOR PURUS, Aquae Crystallinae
- VIII. PROPRIOR, Ungues IX Unciae in Longitudinem
- IX. AMOR TUUS EST..., Capitalba Fratres
- X. NOVERIS, VAU (Viri Atri Uniti)

### Tabernae Hodiernae 33.

Submitted by Cameron Martin, Dori Whitehead, Gray Borden, Emily Kohn and Akasha Anderson, Latin students of Teresa Casey, The Montgomery Academy, Montgomery, Ala.

Match the modern shop with its Latin equivalent.

- |                         |                      |
|-------------------------|----------------------|
| 1. Angustus             | A. Parisian's        |
| 2. Lacuna               | B. Musicland         |
| 3. Ad Pedem Armarium    | C. The Gap           |
| 4. Quinque-Septem-Novem | D. J.C. Penney's     |
| 5. Musicae Terra        | E. The Limited       |
| 6. Corpori Taberna      | F. The Body Shop     |
| 7. I.C. Nummi           | G. American Eagle    |
| 8. Victoriae Arcana     | H. Foot Locker       |
| 9. Lutetiana            | I. Victoria's Secret |
| 10. Aquila Americana    | J. Five-Seven-Nine   |

### Roman Gods 34.

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

After answering the questions, unscramble the circled letters to find the ruler of the gods.

1. Goddess of the hearth, home  
\_\_\_\_\_ O \_\_\_\_\_
2. God of commerce, theft, messenger of the gods  
\_\_\_\_\_ O \_\_\_\_\_
3. God of war  
\_\_\_\_\_ O \_\_\_\_\_
4. Goddess of moon, hunting  
\_\_\_\_\_ O \_\_\_\_\_
5. Queen of the gods  
\_\_\_\_\_ O \_\_\_\_\_
6. God of the underworld  
\_\_\_\_\_ O \_\_\_\_\_
7. Goddess of agriculture  
\_\_\_\_\_ O \_\_\_\_\_

Ruler of the gods \_\_\_\_\_

### Ancient Roman Society 35.

Submitted by Andrea Lemma, Latin II student of Nancy Tigert, Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

#### ACROSS:

4. Assembly that elected higher magistrates such as consuls, praetors and censors
6. Highest class of Roman society
7. Rome's chief executives
8. Former consuls who were elected to assess property and assign citizens to social rankings
11. Eight were elected annually to serve as judges
12. Lowest freeborn citizens

#### DOWN:

1. 20 were elected annually to serve as public treasurers.
2. Held supreme power in times of extreme danger to the state
3. Former slaves who had the right to vote and own property, but not to hold public office
4. Sequence of public offices that led to the consulship
5. Four were elected annually to supervise public games and buildings.
9. The class of business men whose personal worth had to be at least \$20,000
10. 10 were elected annually to represent the rights of the plebeians.

### Taking Tests 36.

Submitted by Sara Sutherland, Latin III student of Nancy Tigert, Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

Fill in the blanks below with the letters in the squares to find out what the Latin teacher said to her students before handing out the tests.

1. Arch-enemy of Cicero  
\_\_\_\_\_
2. Literal meaning for Caligula  
\_\_\_\_\_
3. Hades watch dog  
\_\_\_\_\_
4. Published books I-III of the Odes  
\_\_\_\_\_
5. Wore wing-tipped sandals  
\_\_\_\_\_
6. Smallest Roman coin  
\_\_\_\_\_
7. The great-great-grandson of Augustus  
\_\_\_\_\_
8. The first to tell us that "All Gaul is divided into three parts."  
\_\_\_\_\_
9. River in the underworld  
\_\_\_\_\_
10. Where Romans would take their soap-on-a-rope and their rubber duckies  
\_\_\_\_\_
11. Lesbia's poet lover  
\_\_\_\_\_

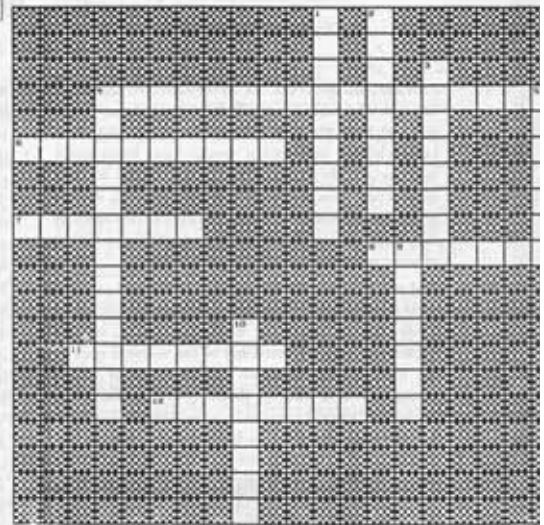
Answer: \_\_\_\_\_

### Holiday Mix-up 37.

Submitted by Jennifer Martin, Latin student of Kevin Finnigan, Fairport H.S., Fairport, New York

The Romans have mixed up their holiday calendar. Help them put the festivals in order by unscrambling each god's name and matching it with the appropriate festival.

- |                        |               |
|------------------------|---------------|
| 1. (March 1) UONJ      | _____         |
| 2. (Spring) CUSAHBC    | _____         |
| 3. (Spring) ALFRO      | _____         |
| 4. (April 12-19) CREES | _____         |
| 5. (May 15) YMREURC    | _____         |
| 6. (June) SAVET        | _____         |
| 7. (July 23) NUPETN    | _____         |
| 8. (August 23) CUNVAL  | _____         |
| 9. (Dec. 17-24) RATNUS | _____         |
| a. Bacchanalia         | f. Matronalia |
| b. Neptunalia          | g. Mercuralia |
| c. Vulcanalia          | h. Cerealia   |
| d. Vestalia            | i. Floralia   |
| e. Saturnalia          |               |



### Magazine Matching 38.

Submitted by Cameron Martin, Dori Whitehead, Gray Borden, Emily Kohn and Akasha Anderson, Latin students of Teresa Casey, The Montgomery Academy, Montgomery, Ala.

Match the English magazine names with their Latin equivalents.

- |                          |                          |
|--------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. Ager et Rivus         | A. Redbook               |
| 2. Ludi Picturis Ornati  | B. Field and Stream      |
| 3. Septendecim           | C. Saturday Evening Post |
| 4. Tempus                | D. Reader's Digest       |
| 5. Lapis Volvens         | E. Seventeen             |
| 6. Architecturae Nuntius | F. Rolling Stone         |
| 7. Septem Dies Orbis     | G. Time                  |
| Terrarum Res Gestae      | H. National Geographic   |
| 8. Liber Ruber           | I. Sports Illustrated    |
| 9. Republica Geographica | J. Southern Living       |
| 10. Die Saturni          | K. Weekly World News     |
| Vespertini Nuntius       | L. Architectural Digest  |
| 11. Australe Vivere      |                          |
| 12. Legentium Nuntius    |                          |



- I. FLUMEN FERUM
- II. IASONIS POEMA LYRICUM
- III. QUAESTIONUM ET RESPONSORUM CERTAMEN IN TELEVISIONE
- IV. VELOCITAS EXITALIS
- V. SPECULATOR
- VI. CARNIS FABULA
- VII. HOMO PERITUS
- VIII. CULMI-CRUS REDEMPITIO
- IX. TU UNICUS
- X. EDOARDUS LIGNUM

## Scrambler

40.

Submitted by Jeremiah Stadthill, Latin II student of Nancy Mazur, Marion L. Steele H.S., Amherst, Ohio

Unscramble the words below with the help of the clues.

1. LUSTA — Bronze titan
2. GRAO — Ship used by Jason and followers
3. UANOGARST — Jason's followers
4. ILCISY — Island where Talus lived
5. EDLNOG LECEEF — Item Jason searched for
6. EDMAE — Helped Jason in his voyage
7. SAOJN — Leader of the quest
8. RGASU — Builder of #2
9. EIRPSAH — Winged creatures #3 fought
10. RHEA — Goddess who helped #7

## Rome's Mystery Building

41.

Submitted by Mickey Hagemann, Latin I student of Kevin Finnigan, Fairport H.S., Fairport New York

Translate the English definitions below into their Latin equivalents. Use the first letter of each Latin word to reveal the answer to the following question:

What was the name of the largest amphitheater in ancient Rome?

1. one hundred
2. once
3. light
4. to go to sleep
5. forest
6. to get up
7. to hold out
8. city
9. mouse

## Trees With A Latin "Root"

42.

Submitted by Jodee Kotman, Latin II student of Darrel Huisken, Covenant Christian H.S., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Write the Latin scientific names and rearrange the letters in the boxes to spell the scientific name of the Red Maple.

1. Mountain Ash
2. Quaking Aspen
3. Basswood
4. Catalpa
5. White Cedar
6. Sassafras
7. Weeping Willow
8. Red Pine
9. Blue Spruce



## Italian Geography Word Search

Submitted by Jeff LaVoie, Latin I student of Kevin Finnigan, Fairport H.S., Fairport, New York

Find the 25 names of the cities, mountains and bodies of water in the following puzzle. The names are given on the two maps provided.

DQWERTACAGLIARIYUIOIAS  
FOVBXZOFDMNBVCXZASDOYU  
GHLASDNUROMEPOIUQWJNK  
VFEOSDEYILKJHGFNTAIOU  
EDSAMOGWAZXCVBNMORTAQI  
NERTYIYUTEHGFDSARDINIA  
IDFGRUTAIGSUIOEQECVSAN  
CSDAWECHGNTYLYVWSEZG  
EWBNDRESGHAEPGLZXAMO  
QFLORENCEGHIRIANBIUYTL  
EQWERTYUASNVBNHJKCSAO  
TLKJHGIUEAOIMRDEBVXIKB  
SDOTNARATEARRTYUHEOMSA  
EGHESAWAREEDFREVIROPEW  
ICVAMHCDSLSDEGWYURPOI  
RERTYUIOATYURVABHEWYNM  
THEALPSPSADREVIIRREBITO  
ASDFAQWERTYUIYKHFSBMCZ  
CVBONIRUTQWMESSINAQWAE



## "Roman" Around The House

Submitted by Carrie Sheil, Latin II student of Nancy Tigert, Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

Match the English meaning with its Latin term.

- |                |                              |
|----------------|------------------------------|
| 1. atrium      | A. basin that receives rain  |
| 2. culina      | B. bathroom                  |
| 3. cubiculum   | C. bedroom                   |
| 4. compluvium  | D. formal garden             |
| 5. impluvium   | E. dining room               |
| 6. latrina     | F. elaborate country estates |
| 7. lares       | G. household gods            |
| 8. lararium    | H. kitchen                   |
| 9. peristylum  | I. main hall                 |
| 10. tablinum   | J. master's study            |
| 11. triclinium | K. hole in ceiling of atrium |
| 12. villae     | L. shrine                    |



45.

- I. HONORIS DEBITUM, Thomas Clancus
- II. CORPORUM FUNDUS, Patricia Frumentiputeus
- III. PRAEDICTUM CAELESTE, Iacobus Agerruber
- IV. EQUI FERI, Ricardus Franciscus
- V. FABULAE QUAE SUNT POLITICE PROPRIAE PRO HORA SOMNI, Iacobus Pinna Horreum
- VI. NIHIL IN AETERNUM PERDURAT, Sidnea Sheldonis
- VII. CONIUGITIA, Paulus Ascensor
- VIII. OMNE IUSTUM EST, Maria Mataina/Iacobus Carvillis
- IX. NULLUM TEMPUS USITATUM, Doria Kearnes Victoriabona
- X. DILAPSUS, Daniella Chalybs

## Latin Crytoquip

46.

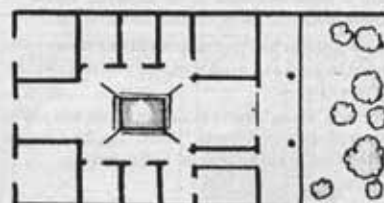
Submitted by Chris Kerscher, Latin II student of Nancy Tigert, Turpin H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

The Crytoquip is a substitution cipher in which one letter stands for another. Below are seven common Latin phrases coded into the same code. For example, Q equals A throughout the entire puzzle. Two clues to help you:

Q equals A and E equals D

1. QE MAIMAMNXC
2. BQPYD EMDC
3. D YFXPMWXG XAXC
4. PQPQ QHMG
5. FQWZP ZCAMQ HMABMN
6. QE QGNPQ YDP QGYDPQ
7. DJ AMDMFZ AMKMF IMN

44.





## Fashion Craze! Doric or Ionic

By Jaci Costanza, Latin student of Mrs. Nilsen, St. John Vianney High School, Holmdel, NJ

The "Doric" and "Ionic" styles—these names are given to the two outstanding types of Greek dress. Herodotus tells us that "The real national Greek dress is the Doric whereas the Ionic has just been adopted." These two are the very latest styles being worn by the Greek women of today.

The garment called Doric is the most characteristic part of all Greek costume. It is an oblong piece of woolen cloth measuring about twice the width from elbow to elbow and eighteen inches more than her height from her shoulder to the ground. The cloth is folded across the shoulder to make the dress more attractive. The Doric dress is loved by people who love to look terrific yet still feel comfortable. You can catch some of the fashionable Doric dress by attending the daily stage productions of "Search for the Goddess of Love."

The Ionic dress is a little different than the Doric. The Ionic is a simple dress. It is of a thin linen and often transparent. It has no fold like the Doric. The Ionic is also favored by theater goers. Just this past week it was seen on stage in the Roman directed series called "Athenae XC Milia CCX." It has especially been favored because the biggest stars of the show were wearing the dress. The Ionic is also liked because of the different types of ways people can wear the dress.

The dresses are equally expensive. At this time the two dresses are still affordable, but expect that to change very soon. The more popular they become, the higher their prices will go.

If you want to be part of this fashion craze, get yours today.

## Drink Two Cups of Boiled Thyme and Call Me in the Morning

Primitive the Romans were not. They may not have enjoyed all the amenities of modern day society, but when it came to health care, they really weren't all that far behind.

Anyone who looks into almost any aspect of Roman medicine and surgery will find that the Romans, via their Greek physicians and their herbal specialists, did have access to a competent and comprehensive health care program.

Yes, the Romans cauterized instead of using stitches; they relied on home care for the elderly instead of expensive nursing homes; they trusted the skills of midwives instead of using Family Life Centers at expensive hospitals; and they followed the advice of local herbalists who had carefully acquired their skills from lifetimes of instruction from predecessors rather than spending \$65 for an office visit only to be told to "take two aspirin and call my office in the morning."

One of the handiest herbs kept in the Roman medicine chest was thyme (*thymum*). By drinking two cups of warm water in which two teaspoons of crushed thyme had been boiled, a Roman could get rid of a headache, calm an upset stomach, quiet a minor cough, and clear up congestion. He could gargle the same mixture to counteract laryngitis or tonsillitis. He could give the mixture to little children to help correct diarrhea and prevent bed wetting.

When sitting in the peristyle in the evening, a Roman could instruct his slave to burn some thyme in a nearby tripod to ward off insects.

Thyme, mixed with a little water, could also be ground into a paste and used as an antiseptic cream on external wounds, burns, eczema, and psoriasis.

Some Romans had even discovered that thyme paste could be used as a deodorant and as a fungicide for athlete's foot.

The next "thyme" you're in ancient Rome, and you're not feeling up to par, take "thyme" out for a couple cups of tea. It will be "thyme" well spent!



## Romans Would Not Have Tolerated the Cancellation of the Ludi Romani

An amazing event has taken place in America: Our National Sport, the *Ludi Americani* was cancelled—and there was no great public outcry. There were no riots. Disappointed fans did not rush the White House and drag the President, kicking and screaming, to the Potomac.

Ironically, most fans were simply disgusted by the whole affair.

There was a time when a pro-baseball player could expect to earn three times the average American salary. That time, however, is long gone. Professional baseball players, when they are, in fact, playing, often earn more in one season than the average American worker could hope to earn in two or three lifetimes. While fans may be impressed by how "valuable" individual players seem to be, they are disgusted by the squabble between the owners and the players over the millions of dollars of revenue that are up for grabs each season.

Rome, too, had a National Sport. It was chariot racing. Almost everyone, including the emperors, had a favorite team—at first only the Reds and the Whites, but later the Blues, the Greens, the Purples and the Golds also.

Chariot racing was the national distraction. Interest in the teams, or Factions, as they were called, helped get people through their mundane daily tasks. It gave *caupona* customers something to stand up for, to argue about and to rally around.

The more races that were sponsored, the happier the fans were, the more money they bet, and the more intense their lives seemed to be. *Panix et Circenses* maintained the peace in large cities. Nobody fooled with the National Sport—and lived to tell about it.

Imagine what would have happened in ancient Rome if the *factiones* and their owners got so upset that all further races were cancelled for the year! Such a disappointment would surely not have almost gone unnoticed.

Make no mistake about it, chariot racing was a mega-*sestertii* business in ancient times. Off-track betting parlors handled millions of *sestertii* in wagers. Owners made fortunes. *Aurige* of winning factions became millionaires and were given all the adulation that modern baseball heroes receive.

Yes, the season for Chariot Racing was eventually cancelled, permanently, but not until after years of negative press from Christian writers, decreasing economies which could no longer support the factions and the upkeep of the tracks, and social unrest that allowed little time for the relaxed attendance of public games.

Juvenal, the great Roman satirist, once wrote, "If the Greens should lose today, you would see this city shocked with grief as when the consuls were humbled in the dust at Cannae." Imagine what he would have written if the *Ludi* had been cancelled altogether!

## War

By Dana Carpenter, Grade 8 Latin student of Mary Jane Koons, Sandy Run Middle School, Dresher, Penn.

As I looked over the menacing cliff,  
I saw an urban land in shambles.

A child-bearing native was collecting the remains of  
what used to be her home.

Flames ascended while smoke transformed the  
breeze into a bleak cloud.

What was left of the once mighty fortress  
Was nothing but a forest of shattered walls and  
broken dreams.

Villagers were poised beside their battered havens;  
Adolescents wandered in search of nourishment.  
Wounded horses littered the alleys as carnivorous  
fowls circled overhead.

Ruptured tumblers and useless weapons were  
strewn across the walkways.

Allotments of parched wood could be seen  
everywhere along with yammering homesteaders not  
far behind.

I thought about what had just taken place, keeping  
in mind the aftermath.

"Could anything be worth all this?" I asked myself.  
The keening wind was the only response.

## Veni, Vidi, VISA (?)

The intellectual allure of Latin is never far beneath the surface in modern societies throughout the world. Sure people snicker and recall their personal traumatic experiences in Latin classrooms long-since levelled, but they know, down deep in their intellectual hearts, that Latin is awesome. It gets the immediate attention of the rest of the intellectual elite who had the good fortune to have studied the language.

Thus media specialists, journalists, and advertisers, when they want to set a certain tone, strike a certain note, or make the intellectual elite of their audiences take notice, will drop a Latin phrase.

The phrase, of course, may lose some of its purity in the process, but the effect is the same.

Thus we were subjected to "Hail, Squeezer" in the past.

The current eye-catcher, recently sent to Pompeiiana, Inc., by Greg Weeks who is currently living in Germany, is reproduced below. Enjoy, and know that someone is reaching out to you because you are special—You know it's Latin, albeit butchered!

**VENI**



**VIDI**



**VISA**

DIE BELIEBTESTE KREDITKARTE

## If You Can Afford It, You Can Own It All!

It seems that everyone who studies the ancient world becomes fascinated with classical art and artifacts. While most of these folks must be content with enjoying pictures in books or visits to museums, there may be some who can actually afford to own their own original classical artifacts or to purchase quality reproductions to enjoy in their homes, offices or classrooms.

If you are one of these lucky folks who can afford it, here are some of the items currently available from a variety of merchants.

## Roman Trooper's Helmet

Authentic replica made from 18 gauge steel with bronze furnishings.  
#8-891. \$289.

(Continued in Pagina Nona)



### Why Goats Have Horns

By Olivia Douglass, Latin I student of Nancy Tigert,  
Anderson High School, Cincinnati, Ohio

Diana's favorite animal was a goat. He was obstinate to everyone except her. She loved to lie under the sun on a bed of soft thistles and stroke his silky, even head. But the goat was a troublemaker. He ate some of Ceres' fields and grains, right down to the roots, killing the plants.

Ceres became angry at Diana's goat and planted seeds in his head. The seeds grew quickly, and the goat's head had many hard spiky plants growing out of it. He ran back to Diana whimpering, for he was in terrible pain. She was enraged.

Diane set all of the animals of the forest to ravage Ceres' crops. For three days and three nights the creatures of the forest ate, ran through, and destroyed the crops. On the morning of the fourth day there were none left. The people prayed to Jupiter.

Jupiter saw Ceres planning a great hunt to wipe out the inhabitants of the forest, including Diana's beloved goat. He decided that such foolishness would bring good to no one.

As he descended to Earth from Mount Olympus, Jupiter saw the angry faces of the goddess of Hunt and the goddess of Harvest. Soon he would have to intervene. Even he shuddered at the thought.

Jupiter met Ceres on her way to the town. He said, "Ceres, this juvenile bickering must stop. Do not retaliate upon Diana, I will punish her."

"No Jupiter! I will have my revenge!"

"Ceres, I command you!"

Ceres saw the firmness in him and relented, "I will not harm her, nor her animals, but if you fix that goat...so help me, I'll start a famine and you'll have to deal with it! With no help from me I assure you!"

"Ceres, the poor beast has thorns coming out of his head! I will leave two for you to grab if he ever enters your field again, but only two."

With that Jupiter left and went to Diana. He found her in a forest clearing trying to soothe her goat, who was in tremendous pain.

"Do you see what she has done!?" Diana shouted, "She has made his skull pop out of his head!"

Trying to hide his laughter from Diana and the wretched animal, Jupiter said, "No, she planted seeds in his head. It's not your goat I'm worried about though, it's the people. They will starve if the crops all fail."

"Now listen to me Diana, I'm only going to say this once. Here's the deal. You apologize to Ceres, and let her use some animals to replant her fields. Ceres will apologize to you and allow me to remove all but two of those, uh, horn things out of your goat's head. She will also keep them from hurting him. You and Ceres will make up and this silly squabble will be over. Agreed?"

Seeing she had no choice, Diana consented.

"Good, now I must return to Olympus. Juno is forever after me to find a husband for Venus, and I'm going to find one before Juno does something dreadful to her. She's very jealous, you know."

In the end, it really did turn out all right. The animals were a big help planting, and the people pulled in a tremendous crop at harvest. Everyone was happy again. Except the goat. It still had these two horns coming out of his head, and the animals were forever teasing him. To this day he is a stubborn little brute, and still has those horns which make it so easy for anyone to pull him around



In the October issue this column explained how the Greeks and Romans "did" lunch. Since many hours could pass before dinner was eaten, there was a lot of afternoon snacking going on. Although the Greeks did not seem to have any formal names for mid-afternoon meals (cf. our "dunch" or "linner"), the Romans often did serve named meals between *prandium* and *cena*.

Roman workmen, who ate their *lentaculum* at *prima hora* and then went right to the job site, often did not stop at *hora sexta* to eat *prandium*. They were on a roll, and they would just keep working, perhaps until *hora nona*, which seems to have been a major mid-afternoon turning point. (*Hora nona* was when the baths opened, and when *nonariae* began their work days.) Lunch Break for these workmen was called *Merenda*—which sort of sounds like a translation for "they have a break coming," since *mereo* means "deserve" or "earn." This Lunch Break for workers was also called *antecenium*, or as we would say, "a pre-dinner snack." These workers, no doubt, then went back to work and did not stop until sunset, or *hora duodecima*, when they went home to a good lie-down *cena*.

The *Glitterati* of Rome were free to begin their *cenae* anytime after *hora nona*, although the more usual dinner-time was closer to sunset. Of course, the earlier a Roman could give a formal dinner-party, the more obvious it would be to envious neighbors that he was indeed a *glitteratus* who was not bound by the sundial. These mid-afternoon banquets of the wealthy were called *tempestiva convivium* or *convivia de die facta*. Catullus (XLVII.5-7) makes the following reference to one of these mid-afternoon dinner parties:

"Vos convivia laeta sumptuose  
de die factis, mei sodales  
quaerunt in trivio vocaciones?"

▽

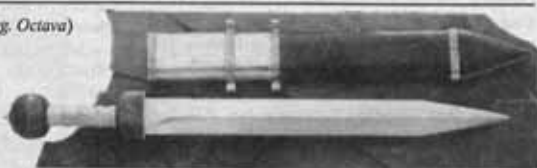
"Are you the big afternoon party-man  
while my friends stand on the corner  
begging to get invited if they can?"

Following this same line of thought, the Roman author Juvenal (*Sat.* 5, l. 12 ff.) tells how Trebius, a *clien*s of a very wealthy man named Virro, hurries to be the first to arrive when invited to one of these lavish mid-afternoon dinner parties.

**You Can Own it All (Cont. a Pag. Octava)**

### Roman Gladius

19 1/2" long, double edge blade with a flattened diamond cross section. Comes with traditional wooden scabbard covered with leather and brass sheathing. #1-763. \$209.



(Continued in Pagina Decima)

### Grossman Wins First Place Ribbon!

Jeremy Grossman, a Latin III student of Sharon Gibson at Brownsburg High School in Indiana during the 1993-1994 school year, decided to enter the National Junior Classical League Convention held in Ohio last August. His cartoon entry in the project competition was the cartoon pictured here entitled *ROMANIMALS*. The entry was awarded a First Place Ribbon. Jeremy is currently taking Latin IV, and his teacher, Mrs. Sharon Gibson, serves as Co-Chairman of the Indiana Junior Classical League.





(Continued a *Paging Nora*)

1. a, 2. c, 3. c, 4. b, 5. c, 6. a, 7. c, 8. d, 9. c, 10. c, 11. b, 12. d, 13. b, 14. a, 15. b, 16. d, 17. c, 18. d, 19. c, 20. a.



WITH CONCEPTIONS

PIZZA MAN PART III BY ARDY RISTAINO



Latin Learning





## Pompeiiiana, Inc.

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

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

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

## The Pompeiiiana Newsletter

I.S.S. # 08925941

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

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*6026 Indianola Ave.*

*Indianapolis, IN 46220-2014*

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

#### What may be submitted

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

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

Latin . . . Your Best Educational Investment

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

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1. WHO'S THAT MAN, Tobias Keith
2. LUCKY ONE, Ang Grant
3. BODY AND SOUL, Anita Baker
4. WHAT'S THE FREQUENCY,  
KENNETH? R.E.M.
5. AT YOUR BEST, Kaliyah
6. HEAVEN-N-HELL/NONE OF YOUR  
BUSINESS, Salt-N-Pepper
7. 100% PURE LOVE, Crystal Waters
8. NEARER, Nine Ink Nails
9. YOUR LOVE IS A.., Whitehead brothers
10. YOU WILL KNOW, BMU (Black Men  
United)

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2. Little Bo O ts
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7. THE SPECIALIST
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9. ONLY YOU
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1. DEBT OF HONOR, Tom Clancy
2. BODY FARM, Patricia Cornwell
3. THE CELESTINE PROPHECY, James Redfield
4. WILD HORSES, Dick Francis
5. POLITICALLY CORRECT BEDTIME STORIES, James Finn Garner
6. NOTHING LASTS FOREVER, Sidney Sheldon
7. COUPLEHOOD, Paul Reiser
8. ALL'S FAIR, Mary Matalin/James Carville
9. NO ORDINARY TIME, Doris Kearns Goodwin
10. VANISHED, Danielle Steel

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1. *Rubrum*
2. *Charibdis*
3. The myth the Romans salted the land at Carthage after the 3rd Punic War.
4. On New Year's Day
5. *Horatiana*
6. 60 feet deep
7. *thyne*
8. *Ancus Marcius*
9. *Ceres*
10. *Wilhelmina Jashemski*

It was Halloween, and all the ghosts and goblins were going house to house looking for treats.

This year, however, some new costumes were seen among the more familiar ghosts and goblins—costumes which are worn by the Mighty Morphin Power Rangers. These Mighty Morphians are the latest heroes among American children. So many children wanted to wear Mighty Morphin costumes that the manufacturers couldn't make them fast enough.

Who are these Mighty Morphin Power Rangers that are adored by so many American youngsters?

The Power Rangers (as they are known for short) are heroes who are seen every Saturday on American T.V. In their normal lives these heroes are normal young people until others are in trouble. Then these normal young people become heroes who have very great powers and unusually handsome outfits. They also wear helmets which resemble insect heads.

The show was created by Haim Saban. It has been seen on television for two years now.

The leader of the Power Rangers is Jason, who wears a red costume. He has a Power Sword with which he can overcome evil men and monsters. The actor who plays the character is Austin St. John. Austin has studied martial arts since he was a small boy. He has two black belts: one in *taekwon do*, and another in *judo*. This year Jason will lead the Power Rangers against

Lord Zed who will seize the leadership of the evil forces (after the previous leader, Rita Repulsa, has been thrown into the intergalactic trash).

The character, Trini, wearing a yellow costume, is played by Thuy Trang. Thuy was born in Viet Nam and is now 20 years old. Thuy is also a student at the University of California.

The actor who wears a black costume is Walter Jones. Walter came to Los Angeles from Michigan and is 23 years old.

The pink costume is worn by Kimberly, a character who is played by Amy Jo Johnson. Kimberly defeats her enemies with a Power Bow.

The blue costume is worn by Billy, a character who is played by David Yost. When Billy fights, he uses a Power Lance.

The character Tommy wears a green costume. Tommy is played by Jason Frank. Jason also has a black belt in martial arts.

These six Power Rangers will fight against many new monsters this year. Several monsters which will be sent against the Power Rangers by the evil Lord Zed will be Saliguana, Robogoat, Octophantom and Invenuable Fly Trap.

A new hero may also be seen on the program — wearing a white costume. This character will be created if one of the other characters is dropped from the show.

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1. AD INFINITUM
2. CARPE DIEM
3. E PLURIBUS UNUM
4. RARA AVIS
5. LABOR OMNIA VINCIT
6. AD ASTRA PER ASPERA
7. EX NIHILO NIHILO FIT