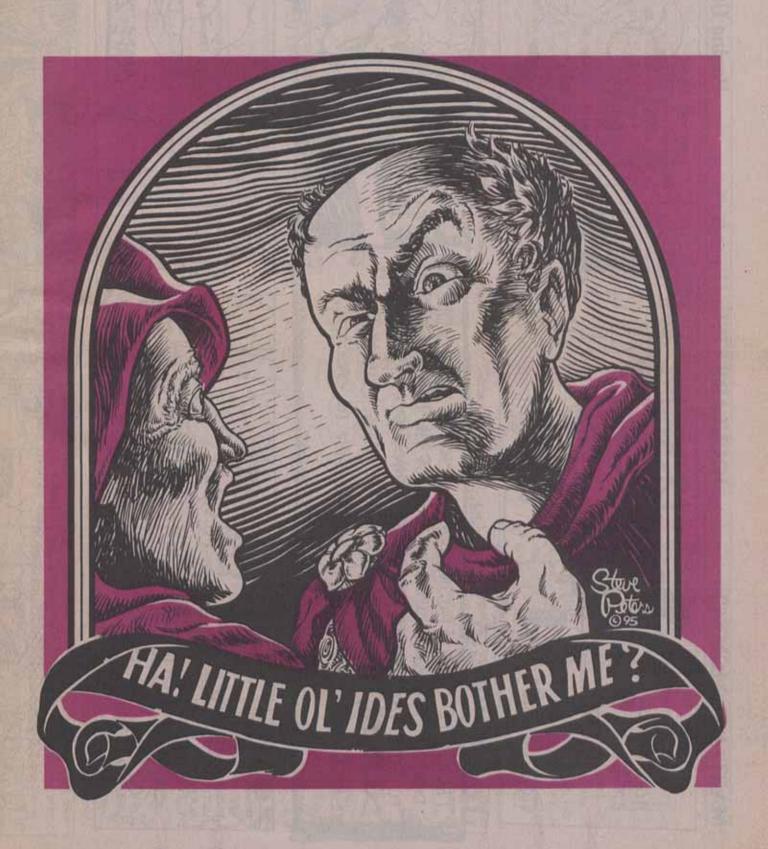
POMPEIIANA



NEWSLETTER

VOL. XXI, NO. 7 MART. A. D. MCMXCV



Qui Docuit E.T. Loqui Nunc XXIII Annos Natus Est.



Anno Domini MCMLXXXII erat una pictura movens de qua omnes confabulabantur: "E.T."

Illo anno in Pompeiiana scriptum est: "Cape unum animal (nomine E.T.), deforme et desertum sed cum corde amico et calido, adpone puerum solitarium (nomine Elliotus) quaerentem amicitiam in domo insecura, atque adpone genium singularem Stephani Spielberg – atque habetis fabulam mirabilem quae reliquit totam nationem in lacrimis...identidem...quis enim potest non videre hanc picturam semel atque iterum?"

In illa pictura moventi, Ellioti persona acta est a puero qui tunc X annos natus est – Henricus Thomas. Omnes spectatores E.T. et parvum Henricum (Elliotum) amaverunt. Nune autem Henricus non jam parvus est. VI pedes longus est, et CLXVII libras pondo est. Fundum iugerum LXIV possidet prope Sanctum Antonium. Adhue Henricus neminem in matrimonium dusit.

Ex eo tempore, Henricus personas in novem picturis moventibus egit et studuit apud Blinn Collegiam.

Personas egit in picturis moventibus quae sequuntur:

"Pallium et Sica," A.D. MCMLXXXIV,
"Haud Recte Intellectus," MCMLXXXIV,
"Somnire de Ranis," MCMLXXXV,
"Quaesitio," MCMLXXXVI,
"Caedes I," MCMLXXXVIII,
"Vallis Mons," MCMLXXXII,
"Ignis in Caelo," MCMXCIII, et
"Ordinis Fame Perientis Exsecratio," MCMXCIV

Pictura movens in qua personam recentissime egit est "Fabulae de Casu."

De hae pictura moventi Henricus "Hae pictura," inquit, "vere superbio. Picturae pulcherrime factae sunt, et ei qui personas egerunt erant miri, Illam facientes, IV menses fuinus in Canada prope Calgariam in regione pro Indianis retenta. Illic fuinus foris in Dei paradiso. Nullae nuntiae telephonicae, nulli concursi, et montes procul erant."

In hac pictura moventi Henricus cum Antonio Hopkins, Brad Pitt et Aidan Quinn laboravit. Fabula est de viro (Antonio) et filiis (Henricus, Brad et Aidan) qui condemnavit administrationem quia Indianis abutebatur.



Quando personas non agit in picturis moventibus, Henricus se oblectat carmina scribens et fidibus canensin caterva musica cui nomen est "Canes Pluvii." In fundo suo alit equos qui CCXXV passuum celerrime currunt.

Henrici parentes in matrimonio XXX annos fuerunt, et Sancto Antonio habitant. Pater pro Sonis Electronicis laborat et mater scriptor est.

Agetne personam in alia pictura moventi cum Stephano Spielberg? Stephanus semper Henrico, "Iterum debemus," inquit, "aliquando collaborare," sed non accidit. Si accidat, Henrico placeat!

Focus on Pompeii

A Rambling Man

By Julie James, Latin III student of Dr. M. Colakis, Berkeley Preparatory School, Tampa, Florida

"Now, children, settle down. I can't tell the story over all this racket. Where would you like me to begin?" The aged visitor could barely speak above a whisper.

"Well, how about the beginning?" shouted one eager student. The children all shricked in agreement and in anticipation of the story to come. They all loved it when their schoolmaster brought special guests. This old man was here to tell the children about a city which, so long ago, had ceased to exist in a matter of moments. They gathered in a semicircle around the bench on which he was sitting. He was amused by how young children were already so regimented, so trained for a life in the military. It was a pleasant day; the schoolmaster sometimes held his class outside on such nice days. As the gentle breeze shook the leaves from the tall trees, the stranger was taken back to a time when life was simpler, and society was more forgiving. His brow wrinkled as he began to relate to the children the story about how he had survived the destruction of Pompeii.

"As I walked through the streets of my beloved town, I was careful not to slip off the stepping stones. The rain had just let up, and puddles had formed in the ruts made by carriages. As I looked down to keep my footing, I heard the clip-clop of horses and the rumble of a cart making its way toward me. I looked up and suddenly, much to the driver's chagrin, tumbled off of the stepping stone into a puddle of murky brown water. That man in the horse-driven cart was probably on his way to the Curia, or some other equally important place. Everyone seemed to have some place to go but me. So went my life. People knew my name was Siristrius Ingracilis, but they all referred to me as the wandering jack-of-all-trades. Luckily for me, Pompeii was a city where part-time help was always in demand. Many public buildings were still in need of repair from the great earthquake that happened during the consulship of Regulus and Verginius on the Nones of February. The grape farmers employed many hundreds of people for their harvests, and down at the docks they could always use an extra pair of hands. This was how I led my life. I was never without food to cat or a place to sleep. I always seemed to make it no matter how scarce the work was. That's what I loved about Pompeli.

"One day I was walking along on my way to the bakery. I was in no hurry, unlike that inconsiderate nobleman

(Continued in Pagina Secunda)

1995-1996 Pompeiiana Newsletter Contract Cartoonists Sought



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

Contract cartoonists are paid \$25 for each single box cartoon and \$50 for each cartoon strip accepted for publication in each of the nine issues of the Pompeiiana NEWSLETTER published September through May each year.

To be considered as a 1995-1996 Contract Cartoonist, artists must make sure that samples of their work are received by Pompellana, Inc. no later than May 1, 1995, and comply with the following four guidelines:

- All work MUST BE DONE IN BLACK INK OR MARKER on plain white paper.
- 2. The format for a cartoon strip MUST BE EXACTLY 2 1/2" HIGH BY 12 7/8" LONG.
- The format for single box cartoons must be 3 7/8° square.
- All balloon print in cartoons must be correctly spelled as well as large and neat enough to remain clearly legible after the work submitted is reduced by 78%.

All applicants will be notified before the end of May, 1995, as to whether they will be offered contracts for the 1995-1996 school year.

Cartoonists who are selected will be asked to sign a contract guaranteeing that new installments of their cartoons will be received by Pompeliana, Inc. by the first day of the month prior to their intended publication (i.e. by Sept. 1 for the October NEWS-LETTER, etc.).

Sample cartoons submitted by those who are chosen as Contract Cartoonists will be paid for in August of 1995 and published in the September, 1995, Pompeiiana NEWSLETTER.

All Contract Cartoons accepted for publication in the Pompeiiana NEWSLETTER become the property of Pompeiiana, Inc.

Then Fall Caesar

By Brigid Sheridan, Latin II student of Nancy Tigert, Anderson High School, Cincinnati, Ohio

Caesar once was headed to town;
He had already rejected the citizens' crown.
"On my way to the Forum," to Calpurnia he said.
"Oh no, my dear Caesar, for I dreamt of you dead."
Caesar gave in, but then came his men
Who soon had him going with Cassius again.
"Beware the Ides"—the soothsayer did say
Caesar thought—nothing is wrong—such a beautiful
day.

Artemedorus wrote Caesar, for he knew of the plan;
But Caesar would speak—the message was banned.
In front of the Senate stood Caesar so proud,
But evil the hush that fell over the crowd.
Stabbed by his men, to death did he fall.
Yes, Brutus was there, most loyal of all.
But Caesar's last words, to this very day,
Still ring in our minds—"ET TU, BRUTE?"

Whatever Happened to Calpurnia? Inquiring Female Latin Students Want to Know.

Throughout centuries of Latin study, the major focus of the Ides of March, 44 B.C., was the assassination of C. Iulius Caesar. After Caesar takes leave of his wife Calpurnia at home that fateful morning, no one seems to give her a second thought.

But now, with the new Feminine Awareness Movement in full swing, female students are zeroing in on such unsung personalities as Calpurnia. They want to know what became of her after Caesar was killed.

(Continued in Pagina Secunda)



Focus on Pompeii

(Continued a Pagina Prima)

I told you about before. I was on good terms with the baker's son, Marius, and I wanted to learn how to bake in case I ever needed to work at that trade. I figured that any work was good work, so it paid to know a little about everything. At that time in the year, I only had a few asses to my name, and so I secretly hoped also to get some free hand-outs from the baker—perhaps some trimmings or scraps of bread from the oven. I was not too proud to ask for them, but I preferred to have them offered freely.

"When I arrived at the bakery, I observed an exhausted donkey behind the bakery being led by a slave trotting around grinding the grain into flour. This grain was actually ground by millstones made of black tufa, and everyone who grew up in Pompeii knew that, but the simplicity of the act made it endearing each time it was seen. I found my thoughts wandering back to the time when I was a child growing up in this town. My reverie was interrupted by the squeaking of the kitchen door and the familiar voice of my friend Marius.

"'If you want to stand outside and watch the donkey all day, you are welcome to. But my father will only be in a good mood for so long. I would take advantage of this rare opportunity if I were you,' he said.

"I spent that night at the baker's house. When I awoke in the morning, I found myself alone. I had had a filling meal the night before, and now was eating some scraps from the kitchen table. I understood that my stay with the baker's family was over, and that it was time for me to move on.

"I headed down to the port to see if my help was needed there. I lifted some crates and helped unload some cargo. My mind was not on my work, however. I was thinking of how I would much rather be in the fields now, or anyplace but there. Grunt work was not my top priority. I would rather be working in the fields, or fishing the streams. I hated the dried, salted fish I was lifting.

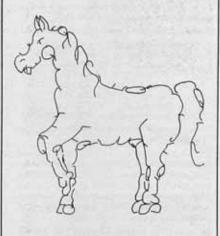
"As these thoughts wandered through my mind, time slipped by quietly. When the time came to collect the few copper coins I had earned, I was so anxious to get off the docks that I nearly missed the quaestor's table. I headed out into the country towards a stream near the place of my birth. As I walked, I soon became aware that something wasn't quite right. It was the animals. They were behaving strangely. Dogs ran by with their tails between their legs, and rabbits scurried and scampered off in all directions. Birds flew by silently. I was surprised that I hadn't noticed it earlier. As I was trying to figure out some logical explanation for all this, I suddenly heard a resounding boom. I looked up toward Mt. Vesuvius. It was spewing out ash and smoke. We Pompeiians knew that natural disasters occurred every so often, but this was very

"I tried to compose myself. I was carrying only the money I had received earlier and some left-over bread from that morning. I could travel to the nearest neighboring town, but it would be risky and might take a while. I was surprised at how clearly I was thinking. I could go back to the port and try to catch a boat, but it looked like the waves were really kicking up. My survival instincts were telling me to take off and save myself, although I felt a little guilty for not going back and trying to help my fellow Pompelians. But my feet were lead. For a moment I stood where the grass was still green and a small patch of blue sky still had not been marred by the black soot that was filling the air.

"Although I was not really aware of having made a decision, I found myself fleeing my home of so many years. I started to run, and my eyes filled up with tears as I recalled my life in the city. The sky was soon black and I found myself spitting dust frequently. Images of the friends and homes that had taken me in floated through my mind. I recalled the simple rhythm of the donkey grinding grain. I felt that somehow I was betraying my city, but I could not turn back. I had seen the black cloud descend on the city. All of my friends, my heritage, and my few earthly possessions were in that city still. It was all behind me now. I tried to concentrate on not stumbling in the dark. I knew I wanted to survive and I tried to look to the future and to a better day."

Sine Dubio Equus Est!

Latin student-Artist Monica Welt has used the repeated letters of the Latin word EQUUS to create the image itself. Monica is a twelfth grade Latin student at the Columbus School for Girls in Columbus, Ohio. Her Latin teacher is Carolyn Beach-White.



Did Anybody Really Care What Time It Was?

With all the new fangled digital watches that students have today, it probably should not surprise older teachers that they frequently do not recognize such old-fashioned expressions as "Quarter after Three," "Quarter to Four," or even "Half past Three."

Modern, digitalized students are quick to point out that such terms are too ancient for them to deal with. What they may not know, however, is just how ancient such expressions really are.

Yes, that's right! You guessed it! These old-fashioned expressions come right off the lips of the old Romans themselves.

Although some of the Roman intelligentsia were familiar with the Babylonian-influenced sexagesimal time divisions of LX partes minutae primae and LX partes minutae secundae, most common folks didn't talk in terms of precise minutes and seconds when it came to coordinating or reporting events.

In fact, anyone setting an appointment would be lucky to pinpoint it within one of the four major three-hour time slots into which Romans casually divided their daytime: Mane (horae I-III), Ad Meridiem (horae IV-VI, De Meridie (horae VII-IX), and Suprema (horae X-XII). If a Roman wanted to see someone very early in the morning, an appointment could be set up for multo-mane (very early), or sometime during hora prima, both of which allowed for quite some leeway.

For more specific appointments Romans might come within 10 or 15 of our minutes of being coordinated by using the equivalents of our "quarter after," "quarter 'till," or "half past" the hour.

The Latin terms for such expressions were:

Hora nona et quadrans or Quadrans horae nonae for quarter past three p.m. our time,

Hora nona et semihora for half past three p.m. our time, and

Dodrans horae nonae for quarter to four p.m. our time.

Of course, in some settings—such as in law courts—where equal time had to be strictly guaranteed, Romans could rely on a water clock (clepsydra) or a sand-powered hour-glass (horologium), neither of which, of course, would necessarily have to be coordinated to a precise hora of the day. These time pieces simply guaranteed equally measured time periods.

When it came to appointments, however, no doubt the general rule in ancient Rome was, "If you get there before it's over, you're not late"—a rule many of our modern, digitalized students would love to borrow from the Old Romans.

Calpurnia (Continued a Pagina Prima)

Did she simply stay at home and mourn privately? Did she take part in the chaos of the funeral as Mrs. Kennedy was to do centuries later? Did she live in fear that the planned raiding and looting party actually would take place on her home and estates?

All that history seems to record is that "Calpurnia survived her assassinated husband." In all the confusion and civil war that followed, Calpurnia's story seems to have gotten lost in the shuffle.

Suctonius, who is usually pretty good about supplying domestic details, makes only one reference that could possibly suggest where Calpurnia went after she received the news. In paragraph 83 of his life of Julius Caesar, Suctonius wrote, "At the request of Lucius Piso, Calpurnia's father, Caesar's will, which he had drafted six months before at his villa near Lavicum, and entrusted to the safekeeping of the Chief Vestal, was unsealed and read in Antony's house."

This passage suggests several possibilities for guessing what Calpurnia might have done immediately following the news of her husband's murder. She might have immediately sought safe haven at the home of the Chief Vestal, or she might have had herself escorted to the house of her father. This latter suggestion seems most likely, especially since her father took such immediate action to ingratiate himself (and, no doubt, his daughter also) with Antony by providing him with Caesar's last will and testament, which we all know that Antony did use to some immediate advantage.

For the next few years Lucius Piso remained visibly active in politics, initially removing his support from Antony, but later returning it. No doubt, he took this risk of involvement to insure the continued safety of Caesar's widow, his daughter.

It would also make sense that Piso would have located Calpurnia in a secret villa well outside of Rome so she would be safe from any fanatics who might still harbor murderous intentions toward her.

If, in fact, Calpurnia were thus safely removed from the public eye and living her final years in secret, it would make sense that there is no further mention of her by the usual historians.

So, what do teachers tell students who insist on knowing what happened to Calpurnia after Caesar's assass-ination?

They can tell them that she was probably whisked away by her father and secretly placed in a safe villa where she lived out the rest of her years rather quietly, a little lonely, and with the constant nightmare that she might be murdered some night by fanatics.

The Night I Saved the City

By Ian Mallett, Latin I Student of Jayanti Paterson, Mt. Madonna School, Watsonville, California

My name is Tagus, and I am a freedman. This is the story of my manumission.

Twas a dark night. My master and his wife were out at a dinner party. I was trying to remember what life was like before I was captured by pirates and forced into slavery. I then decided to take a walk upon the wall of the city.

On the way to the nearest stairway up the wall, I passed the former house of Pedanius Secundus. I shuddered at the thought of all four hundred of his slaves perishing because of the hatred of one.

After a few more blocks I passed one of the most magnificent houses in the city. It was owned by two freedman, the Vettii. Every slave in the city dreamed of being prosperous enough to own a house such as that with marble fountains and colorful wall paintings.

Once upon a wooden walkway, I looked toward the ocean, and what I saw scared me. Half a dozen battle ships loomed on the horizon and they were all flying pirate flags!

I looked about frantically and there, in the shadows, was a man. He was facing the ships, holding a lantern above his head and then placing a shade in front of it, in some kind of a pattern.

I called out, "Sir, what are you doing?" He muttered some indistinguishable curse, dropped the lantern and shade, and charged me. Thanks to the years of manual labor in my master's field, I overpowered him easily

(Continued in Pagina Tertia)

I Saved the City (Continued a Pagina Secunda)

and forced him to give me a piece of papyrus that he had clenched in his trembling hand. The papyrus contained signals with different meanings. Since there was a listing for "Abort Mission," I quickly picked up the lantern and shade and gave the signal to the ships, I waited for the ships to sail away, and then produced my prisoner, his papyrus, my story, the lantern and the shade to the local authorities.

When the spy confessed to everything, my master set me free. Half of the city came to the ceremony. When the official's rod touched my head, liberating me from the bonds of slavery and changing my status and identity forever, everyone cheered. It was the happiest day of my life.

Battle of the Orbs

By Wesley Stern, Grade 7 Latin Student of Gayle Hightower, Mansfield Middle School, Storrs, Conn.

The sun produced a glorious day. There wasn't a cloud in the sky, and a warm summer breeze was flowing across Mt. Olympus. Some of the gods and goddesses were outside frolicking and drinking nectar. But the day sparked a clash of jealousy.

Luna was watching. No one ever enjoyed her light the way they did Sol's. Even though the moon was the same size as the sun, her light was dimmer and the creatures of the earth slept when it was her turn in the sky. She felt ignored and unappreciated. So Luna began coming out in the morning with Sol and began to play havoc with the waves in Neptune's ocean. At first the sun was amused by the moon's antics. As time went on, however, Sol became angry because Luna was interfering with his work of keeping the earth alive. She even tried to push Sol aside and eclipse his power. His rays no longer reached the earth, and the creatures were terrified.

At first Jupiter, watching from his throne on Mt. Olympus, had been amused by this battle over who would be the ruler of day and was entertained by this show of strength in the sky. But when he heard the cries of the mortals on earth and saw that the plants were dying and the animals were confused, he became quite worried. Even the great oak was beginning to wilt without the sun's life-giving warmth. Jupiter sent his trusty eagle up to the battling orbs to tell them to stop, but they ignored his command. Jupiter was furious. He drewout one of his lightning bolts and threwit between them. There was a huge explosion. The force of the explosion ended the fight.

Luna was blown to her rightful place in the night. As a punishment for beginning this battle, Jupiter made Luna smaller and darker. He put Sol into his rightful place and made him brighter and more powerful. However, Jupiter did have some sympathy for Luna's need for attention. He did allow her to take center stage and cross the sun's path every few years. And sometimes when you look up into the sky in the early evening when the sun is still out, you can see Luna peeking in trying to get your attention.

Rota Fortunae

Nancy Benn, Latin teacher at Hollidaysburg Area Sr. H.S. recently assigned creative projects to ber Latin III class. One especially picturesque product was the staging of a Rota Fortuna game by the students.



The game was hosted by Dave Pfeiffenberger who coordinated the puzzles which were all written on the board in Latin.



Contestant Mike Deskevich takes a turn spinning the Rota Fortunae.



Vanna White was portrayed by Brent Lightner who "turned" the letters while holding the class's attention.

Astro-Numismatics Anyone?

(Based on "Heads & Tales of Celestial Coins," by Linda Zimmermann, Sky & Telescope, March 1995, pp. 28-29. Special thanks to Larry Marcus of Indianapolis for bringing this article to our attention.)

It is fairly well known that the Roman government used its coins as mini-newspapers to announce to the provinces who was "in" in the big city, and what major victory led to that person's rise to power. All a colonist had to do to keep up with world affairs was to examine both sides of each new coin that crossed his palm.

Those who study coins (numismatists), however, are now joining forces with astronomers to interpret some of the more minute decorations on Roman silver denarii. This new breed of scholars call their study

Michael Molner of Rutgers University has studied two silver denarii which were issued ca. 118 B.C. The coins commemorate a Roman conquest of a region in southern France. To show that the gods favored the conquest, claborate symbolism was included on the coins portraying an eclipse which actually did take place on November 11, 120 B.C. Who could question the superiority of the Romans when the gods provided such awesome celestial support?

gives further examples of astronomy on Roman coins. "Several silver coins, denarii, from the reign of Augustus are perfect examples of how a celestial event was exploited for its public-relations potential. Shortly after Julius Caesar's assassination in 44 B.C., a comet

In her article in Sky & Telescope, Linda Zimmermann

was spotted and interpreted to be Caesar's soul ascending to heaven. In 17 B.C., with Augustus on the throne, another comet appeared and was believed to be Caesar's deified spirit returning to hail the beginning of a new age. Augustus deemed it politically expedient to commemorate the event on coins. One depicts a small comet above Caesar's head. Another has a full image of a multi-rayed comet with the inscription DIVVS IVLIVS (Divine Julius). Associating oneself with the comet-soul of a murdered hero would make for good press in any age, but regardless of Augustus' clever intentions, what remain are perhaps the earliest depictions of a comet in Western civilization."

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	Optime Melius
10	Optime	Optime	Optime	tione
16	Optime	Optime	Optime Meijus	Mediocriter Mediocriter
14	Optime	Optime	Bene	Male
12	Optime	Optime Melius	Mediocriter Mediocriter	Perus
10	Optime	Bene Bene	Male	Pessime
0	Optime	Mediocriter Mediocriter	Peius	Pessime Pessime
6	Bene	Male Male	Pessime	Pessime
3	Mediocriter Mediocriter	Peius Peius	Pessime Pessime	Pessine
2	Peius	Pessime	Pessime	Pessime
ò	Pessime	Pessime	Pessime	Pessime .

1. Acneas kills Turnus in the book of The Aeneld. a) 1st, b) 6th, c) 7th, d) 12th

Besides Alliteration, what other figure of speech is contained in the words sale saxa sonabant? a) Hyperbole, b) Onomatopoeia, c) Personification, d) Apostrophe

Which of the following authors was most famous for writing epigrams?

a) Nepos, b) Catullus, c) Sallust, d) Martial The supine in the accusative is used to show purpose after: a) a preposition, b) any deponent, c) a verb of motion, d) an infinitive.

5. Vergil goes into great detail describing the activity of a beehive in the: a) Georgies, b) Eclogues, c) Aeneid, d) Bucolies.

6. De Amicitia is one of Cicero's famous: a) letters, b) poems, c) essays, d) speeches.

The 2nd division of a typical Roman oration is the: a) peroratio, b) narratio, c) confirmatio, d) exordium.

A synonym for the Latin word conjunt could be: a) har, b) scelus, c) uxor, d) contio.

The two important assemblies in ancient Rome were the Comitia Tributa and the Comitia a) Plebeia. b) Municipia, c) Foederata, d) Centuria

We would call the Roman date a.d. V Non. Oct. a) September 30, b) October 1, c) October 3, d) October 5.

For protection at night, Caesar relied chiefly upon his: a) well-constructed camps, b) cavalry, c) military tribunes, d) camp fires.

12. To say "with me" in Latin a/an must be used. a) conjunction, b) enclitic, c) adverb, d) prefix

13. To express the phrase "for five hours" in Latin, the must be used. a) subjunctive mood, b) accusative case, c) perfect active infinitive, d) ablative plural case

14. The abbreviation which symbolized ancient Rome was: a) S.P.Q.R., b) D.M., c) R.C.M.P., d) R.S.V.P.

The phrase Mare Nostrum referred to the: a) senate, b) Black Sea, c) whole Roman empire, d) Mediterranean Sea

The second major city buried by Mt. Vesuvius in A.D. 79 was: a) Naples, b) Capua, c) Herculaneum, d) Baiae.

Proserpina was kidnapped by: a) Jupiter, b) Pluto, c) Ceres, d) Hercules.

Good advice for a person attending a funeral would be: a) Ipso facto, b) De gustibus non est disputandum, c) Non compos mentis, d) De mortuis nil nisi bonum.

Regular Latin verbs have indicative tenses. a) 4, b) 6, c) 8, d) 10

Biremes, Triremes and Quinqueremes refer to: a) wagons, b) boats, c) gladiators, d) baths.

Advice to Dido

By Najean Lee, Latin III student of Nancy Tigert, Turpin High School, Cincinnati, Ohio

Dido, Dido, what's come over you? Over one little man, you cry boo-hoo. Sure, Aeneas is a man of features fair, But he's only a man, all show and all flair, He'll love you and leave you, as all men do, Don't be deceived, it'll happen to you. He says he'll stay and treat you all nice, Don't take that chance - don't roll the dice! Cut to the chase and win at this game, And then, my Sly Dido, we'll see who's the same.



Cara Matrona

I am the eldest son of a moderately wealthy family, and this coming June I will be leading Publilla in matrimonium. When my marriage was arranged several years ago, Publilla's family was also moderately wealthy, and so my pater thought that the arrangement was quite suitable even though he had not known Publilla's pater for a long time.

Since that time two things have happened: My pater has become very close friends with Publilia's pater, but, at the same time, Publilia's family has suffered some serious economic losses from which they have yet to recover. Since my pater has entered into this close friendship with the family, he does not have the heart to cancel my arranged wedding to their daughter, even though they are in no way able to afford the kind of wedding ceremony for which my mater had been houling.

Can you suggest anything that might be done to preserve the hoped-for dignity of my upcoming wedding?

Misere Desponsatus, Pompeiis

Care Desponsate,

Sic transit divitiae mundi! My heart goes out to you. It looks like you're getting the pelus before the melius. All is not lost, however, and there are a few things that you personally can do to save the day and make it possible for your mater to hold her head up high.

I'm sure you weren't hoping for a confarreate ceremony, so it should be no major disappointment if the ceremony is not totally lavish.

Let's start with the three coins! It is entirely possible that Publilia's family is in such dire straights that they may not be able to provide for this simple but face-saving part of the ceremony. Suggest to your mater that she arrange to meet with Publilia's mater privately and give her a small gift of three coins to be used by her daughter. So long as Publilia has a coin to place in offering at the crossroads during the wedding procession, another to offer to you as a symbol of her downy (which her pater may not, in fact, be able to provide any more), and a third to offer at the Lararium in her new house, no one need ever be aware that the coins were a gift.

Next, there's the wedding dinner. While it is usually given at the house of the bride's father, there is plenty of precedent for the dinner to be hosted in the home of the groom. Suggest to your pater that this would be a great face-saving gesture that he could offer his friend.

After that, you should be on comfortable ground. It sounds like you and Publilia will have no trouble hosting the second dinner for friends and relatives which is expected on the day after your wedding.

As far as the subsequent series of dinner parties which are expected to be thrown in your honor by friends of both families is concerned, my guess is that your pater will be able to work with Publilia's pater in calling in some favors to make sure these occur.

So, my advice is that if you want to help your pater be good to his word in this arranged marriage, you will have to work quietly behind the scenes in the ways that I have suggested. If you do your work well, your pater will maintain his honor, your mater will maintain her dignity, and you will be on your way to becoming the Paterfamilias of your own household. The melius is sure to come in the near future.

Let me be the first to say Feliciter!

The Times They Are A-Changing

A whirlwind of change is sweeping across America. After years of trying to improve education in America by reconfiguring the space in our school buildings (e.g. open classrooms, moveable walls, large group, small group,) and by using radically new ways of presenting material to students (e.g. English Phase Electives, New Math, etc.), it has now been decided that American students need longer, more intensive exposure to their classroom teachers in order to succeed in their education.

Latin teachers, of course, are also finding themselves caught up in the wheels of this latest fad.

Some teachers are now meeting their Latin I students for ninety minutes a day every day and exposing them (notice I didn't say "teaching them") to an entire year's worth of Latin in a single semester. Those students that survive, have the opportunity to learn the entire second year of Latin during the next semester, or perhaps during the first semester of the following year, since they will have other courses which they will have to take during the second semester in order to graduate.

Other teachers are meeting their Latin classes for ninety minutes every other day (450 minutes of instructional time over a two-week period, vs. 500 minutes of instructional time scheduled when classes meet daily for 50 minutes for two weeks.)

Although all Latin teachers fully realize that they seldom work with their students for 250 minutes each week, what with fire drills, bomb scares, assemblies, class meetings, house meetings, senate meetings, announcements, passes from deans and counselors, pre-arranged absences, student illness, etc., many are concerned that they may not be able to enjoy their former levels of achievement if they can only see their students every other day, albeit for ninety minutes at a time.

But then Latin teachers (and students) are a hearty breed. Surely these folks who have survived the Dark Ages, the Inquisition, World Wars, famines, volcanic explosions and earthquakes will figure out a way to keep the torch of classical studies burning brightly through the current winds of change.

While some subject area teachers might be at a loss

over what to do with students for ninety minutes and how to hold their attention while keeping their energy level high, this should be no problem for Latin teachers—a little grammar, a little vocabulary, a little culture, a little mythology, some derivative work, some time on the computer working with one of the new software programs that are beginning to hit the market, some time working with inter-active video disks, some time working on practice NLE's, review, certamen practice with buzzers, project time in the classroom, slides, videos, movies, Latin jeopardy. No, Latin teachers won't be at a loss to come up with an interesting variety of activities to keep their students fired up for ninety minutes.

Whether or not the students will uphold their end of the bargain by keeping up with homework outside of the classroom is another story, however.

Those students that are taking a full year's worth of four classes each semester are, no doubt, hard pressed to finish everything that their teachers would like them to do each night; after all, they're doing a whole year's worth of homework in one semester. Sure they only have four classes, but it must be realized that even under the old schedule many students only had four out of the five or six classes they took that regularly gave homework.

Those students that are meeting their Latin teacher every other day will probably not be doing their Latin homework the same day that their class met. They will no doubt be doing homework for those other classes that will meet the next day. So there will be some serious down-time between Latin thoughts.

Of course, as many people have noticed for centuries, students do tend to be fairly resilient. The good ones tend to learn despite the best efforts of their teachers and the machinations of administrators and nationally recognized "educators."

If you are a teacher—or a student—caught up in this whirlwind of change sweeping America, hang in there. You have the confidence and security of knowing that the study of Latin has survived other challenges over the centuries and will survive, and may even prosper, under these new changes.

Imprints

By Helen Ouyang, Latin Student of Mrs. Neide, Churchill Jr. High School, East Brunswick, New Jersey

As they took me away they left imprints in my skin,
I tried to fight them, but I simply could not win.
Those imprints barred me into a life of slavery.
My country and my family I put behind me.
I used to be a teacher in the land of Thrace,
Troubles and problems I had few to face.
I taught school in the day and relaxed at night,
Educating those children I took great delight.
My family was large, and we got along just fine,
Our house was capital and our neighbors too kind.
Then with Rome we went to war,

My life was gay no more.

One day I went to town to go shopping.

Many people soldiers were rudely stopping.

I was puzzled and the place was in a disarray,

And then these cruel Romans took me away.

The next couple of days, Passed in a daze. I was very depressed, But the bidders I had to impress. I tried to keep my pride and my dignity, As I stood on a stand for all to see. Soon, I found myself beside an elderly man, He was pleasant and a lot he did not demand. I think that I will be treated quite well, Perhaps to me my freedom he will sell. On the way to his house, I was told, That I will be a slave in his household. The jobs, he said, will not be severe, They should be easy for me to bear. Such as serving the food and scrubbing the floors, Cooking a meal and watching the front door. Yet I won't be free and where I go I can't select, Those fateful imprints I will never forget.

It's a Mess Out Here!

Kristy, a Latin II student of Bo Laurence at St. Joseph H.S. in Victoria, Texas, recently wrote to the ancient god Chaos just to see if he would, in fact, write her back. Much to her surprise, she received the following letter which she has agreed to share with the readers of the Pompeiiana NEWSLETTER.

Dear Kristy.

I was honored that you were interested enough in me to write a letter. I must confess, however, that things are such a mess around here that it almost got lost.

As you know, my name is Chaos. I am actually just a blob of shapeless matter, but I do contain the seeds of the universe. If you find that hard to visualize, you might just want to think of me as a whirlpool.

The story of how I got my name is fairly simple. My life has always been very confusing and difficult. I find it nearly impossible to do things in a regular and predictable way. For example, one of my jobs is to make sure that spring starts at the same time every year on your planet. If you look on a calendar, you will notice that the first day of spring is scheduled for March 20. Because I'm so unorganized, however, the first day of spring weather might actually happen a week early, or it might be a week late. I do work night and day trying to make it possible for your planet to survive. Unfortunately, I get things mixed up all the time, and I never seem to get anything exactly right. I just run around like crazy trying to do the right thing, but I never manage to pull it off.

I suppose that's why you get your English words chaos and chaotic from my name. Those two words do basically describe my life. "Chaos: the disorder of formless matter and infinite space, and extreme confusion or disorder." That's me all right; and "Chaotic: the state of being in a completely confused or disordered condition." That describes my life exactly.

Thanks for writing. I hope I manage to get this to you without losing it.

The Gates of Rome

By Frank J. Korn

"The Gates of Rome!" Into that poetic phrase there is packed more history and drama and lore than is to be found in a library of novels and social studies textbooks. And—mirabile dictu—the gates still stand as the curtain is about to come down on the Twentieth Century.

They constitute yet one more facet that renders Rome the gem of all the great cities on earth. For Rome alone requires entrance through one of the openings in its ancient walls. One does not hear "The Gates of Paris" or "The Gates of Madrid," or of London, or Tokyo, or Vienna, or Philadelphia.

Baked by the sun of more than 600,000 days, Rome's gates are especially suggestive in the light of the moon. It is at this hour, when the nightingales are in song, that there come trooping out of the darkness, hosts of memories, ghosts of Imperial Rome: conquering, plume-helmeted legions bearing their spoils of war, foreign merchants with exotic wares, the apostle Peter—foot-weary from having walked up the Appian Road all the way from the Naples area, the barbaric hordes of the Middle Ages, Napoleon and his vaunted armies, General Kappler at the head of his goosestepping Nazis, General Mark Clark at the front of a convoy of his liberating Fifth Army, following their bloody victory at nearby Anzio. All passed through "The Gates of Rome."

Through these vast portals have walked—or ridden—the likes of Dante, Goethe, Keats, Shelly, Byron, Hawthorne, and Twain; of Da Vinci, Michelangelo, Giotto, Raffaele, Monet, Manet, and Picasso; of Liszt and Tchaikovsky; of Mastroianni and Loren, of Taylor and Burton. Browning used to say: "Sooner or later, everyone comes 'round to Rome." and anyone who "comes 'round to Rome" must, perforce, use its gates.

When in A.D. 175 the Emperor Aurelian girded the city on the seven hills with thick brick walls, he installed in them fourteen arched accesses over the points where the main roads set out for all corners of the empire. From the Porta Flaminia, for example, the road by the same name departed for the northeast end of the Italian peninsula.



Porta Del Popolo also known as the Porta Flaminia

In 452 the intrepid Pope Leo IV went out from this exit to intercept and to turn back—by the sheer power of his words—Attila and his rampaging Huns. Today the Flaminian Gate goes by the name of Porta del Popolo.

From the Aurelian Gate (Porta San Pancrazio in our time), high upon the Janiculum Hill, one can still head northwest along the old consular highway, Via Aurelia. At the opposite end of town, at the Porta San Sebastiano (now Porta Asinaria), the Regina Vianum, i.e. the Appian Way, commences its journey southward to Capua.



Porta San Sebastiano also known as the Porta Appia

A half mile further along the line of the walls is the Porta Latina with the Via Latina which heads southeast toward Monte Cassino and on to Appinum, the boyhood hometown of Cicero. Before leaving the city from this juncture, one ought always have a look at the quaint fifth century church here which bears the charming name of St. John's At The Latin Gate.

Perhaps the most picturesque of them all is the Gate of Saint Paul, formerly the Porta Ostiensis since it led to the coastal town of Ostia.



The Gate of St. Paul

Not far from here, on the other side of the Tiber, stands the Porta Portuensis which in the sixteenth century underwent a slight corruption of its name to Portese. In antiquity this archway witnessed a steady flow of traffic on its way to the old port. (Hence its name.) Or Sunday mornings of the modern era, it looks down on an endless stream of shoppers or route to the fabulous weekly flea market just outside the walls.

A couple of miles' walk south along the wall from St. Paul Gate brings us to the Porta San Glovanni in Rome's Lateran district. The pope uses this gate to get to the papal summer residence, fifteen miles away in the storied hilltown of Castelgandolfo. In late summer of 1978 Pope Paul VI passed away in this summer home. The following morning the solemn cortege made its way back into the Eternal City through this same opening in the Aurelian Wall. The casket of the pontiff was then placed before the entrance of the Basilica of St. John for a brief farewell ritual. (It is this church, not the Vatican Basilica as many erroneously believe, that is the pope's cathedral in his capacity as Bishop of Rome, the see of Peter.)

Southward still along the ancient fortification is the Porta Maggiore, the old Porta Prenestina, which is actually formed by archways of three criss-crossing aqueducts. And close by is the Porta San Lorenzo, just beyond which rises the Basilica of St. Lawrence Outside The Walls. The venerable church, severely damaged by bombs in World War II, stands framed among the towering trees of the Campo Verano, Rome's largest cemetery.



Porta Maggiore also known as the Porta Praenestina

These gates—more than any of the monuments of Rome—have seen it all: from the Caesars to the Fascists, from the Vestal Virgins to the Popes, from the gladiators to the apostles. From a solitary vineyard owner hauling his crude cart in from the campagna to sell his wine to mighty armies rumbling through in trucks and jeeps and tanks; from two lovers on a motorscooter to trillions of tourists sardined into glass buses. At one time or another, the gates have watched the whole world pass through them.

The Kingdom, the Republic, the Empire...all are gone. The Emperor Aurelian crossed the River Styx seventeen hundred years ago. But his wall and...the "Gates of Rome" still survive.

Letters From Bithynia

To personalize her students' reading of Pliny's letters, Mary Jane Koons of Upper Dublin High School in Ft. Washington, Pennsylvania, had her Latin III-IV students compose letters of their own, written from the perspective of young people living in Bithynia at the time when Pliny was serving there. Two examples of her students' work follow.

Timotheus Iacobo Sal.

In Bithyniam perveni, et pater meus laborare incepit. Rationes publicas excutit ut corruptelam inveniat. Dicit Bithyniam multam pecuniam debere.

Dum pater meus laborat, ego Nicaeam ivi. Ibi ingentes rimas theatri desidentis et hiantis vidi. Ne novae quidem substructiones firmae erant.

Tum fumum vidi, et subito incendium absumpsit theatrum vastissimum. Nemo autem aliquid egit, sed omnes circumsteterunt et calamitatem spectaverunt. Postea cognovi Nicaeam non habere siphonem publicum.

Cum pater meus opera sua confecisset, venari apros constituimus. Venabulo et lancea conabamur occidere apros, sed nullum occidimus. Vale.

Tim Duggan, Latin IV

II.

Brutus Iessicae Sal.

Salve, soror. Quid agis? Omnia bene hic in Bithynia sunt. Dicam tibi quid acciderit postquam te proxime vidi. Cum Traianus Imperator Romae factus sit, nune Plinius proconsul in Bithyinia est. Impendia, rationes, debitores, et reditus rei publicae excutit; invenit nonnullos privatos pecunias variis ex causis detinuisse. Plinius renuntiavit pecunias quasdam illegitimis sumptibus crogatas esse.

Audivistine de theatro aut gymnasio Nicaeae? Theatrum ingentibus rimis hiat deseditque. Non scio sive efficiatur solo umido et molli sive lapide gracili et putridi ex quo aedificetur. Certe plura ex privatorum pollicitationibus fieri oportent. Cum gymnasium sit longe numerosius et Iaxius quam fuerit, sparsum tamen et incompositum est.

Plinius quoque dixit homines conscribendos fuisse qui incendia exstinguerent. Iusso dicto, autem, nihil factum est. Ignis proximus damnum effecit quia nemo vel siphonem vel hamas habuit.

Quondam cum Plinio ipso collocutus sum, et fabulam de Montis Vesuvii eruptione mihi narravit. Dixit cinem tam gravem fuisse ut omnia obscuritate tegerentur et multi pro morte orarent.

Cum de fabulis loquar, tibi narrare debeo de alia fabula quam recenter legi. Hace fabula est de lupo caneque. A Phaedro scripta est. In hac fabula lupus fortis et canis colloquuntur de vitis suis. Ea maxime fructus sum. Fabulam totam tibi aliquo die narrabo.

De aliis rebus, repperi Mithridatem XXV linguis uti potuisse. Mirabile est!

Ubi te rursus videbo, venabimur – non venabulis aut lanceis, sed stilis et pugillaribus sicut Plinius egit.

Nunc mihi discedendum est. Vale, soror.

Don Horton, Latin III.



Heavenly Puzzler



- I. INFANS, Vinum Igne Vaporatum et Stillatun
- II. IGNORAS QUO MODO SENTIAT, Thomas Minutus
- III. MAGNUS PAPA, Notus Magnus
- IV. PLUVIA SACCHARO CONDITA, Anima
- V. FLECTE CORPUS TUUM, Mea Domina
- VI. ANTEQUAM TE DIMITTO, Via Atra
- VII. SI ME AMAS, Lapis Fuscus
- VIII. DONEC ME AMAS, Reba Totides
- IX. EXCUSO, Anita Pistrix
- X. VIR MELIOR, Margarita Fructus Conditi

LATIN ADVICE

92.

Submitted by Mary Holstege, Latin II student of Darrel Huisken, Covenant Christian High School, Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Match the Latin Phrase with its English meaning:

- Festina lente Res age, tute eris. 3. Tacete.
- Cave canem
- 5 Ne cede malis. 6.
- Qui timide rogat docet negare. Adversus solem ne loquatur. 7.
- Carpe diem.
- Respice, adspice, prospice. 9. 10. Similia similibus curantur.
- 11, Flamma fumo est proxima. 12. Ab uno disce omnes.
- 13. Vade in pace.
- Vir sapit qui pauca loquitur.
- 115. Omnem movere lapidem.
- Vive hodie 16
- 17. Respice finem.
- 18. Nil desperandum.
- 19. De mortuis nihil nisi bonum.
- 20. De duobus malis, minus est semper eligendum.
- Be busy and you will be safe. A.
- B. Seize the day.
- Beware of the dog.
- Go in peace. D.
- E From one learn all.
- F. Leave no stone unturned.
- G. Never say die.
- Make haste slowly. Be silent.

H.

- Don't speak out against the sun. Fight fire with fire.
- K.
- Know when to hold your tongue. L
- M. Don't be afraid to ask.
- N Look before you leap. O.
- Speak kindly of the dead. Where there's smoke, there's fire. P.
- Do not yield to misfortune. O.
- Examine the past, the present, and the R. future.
- Live today.
- T. Always choose the lesser of two evils.

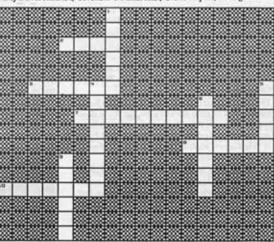
By Dan Barnhill, Latin I student of Darrel Huisken, Covenant Christial H.S., Grand Rapids, Michiga

ACROSS

- Mother Earth
- Beings that grew from the 3. blood of mutilated Uranus
- He brought fire to the human
- 8. Name of the twelve children of the god of the universe and Mother Earth
- 10. A monster with one eye

DOWN

- God of the universe
- 4. The Underworld of the gods
- 5. Deity forced to support the sky on his shoulders
- 6. The one surviving brother of Pluto and Neptune
- 9. The child who mutilated his father, the god of the universe.



HERCULES AND JASON WORD FIND

Submitted by Mark Broyles, Latin II student of Ms. Susan Neas, Greeneville High School, Greeneville, Tennessee.

Find the words listed below in the puzzle.

ANOYRTIHPMAN TJASONQZLOME

EHERCULESP

HSYJAMAZONH

ODUMEDEAZE

UINRNAEETESL SXDAOARGOBRE

QUQABSCDEFYH ZSPZSUENIHPI

RPOMNEZYXZWN OELLLRSUNILE

PQYXCDEFGZU MEGARAAZCDES

IPHICLESZQRZ

HERCULES AMPHITRYON IPHICLES LINUS MEGARA HINO

JASON NEPHELE ATHAMUS AEETES AESON PHRIXUS PHINEUS MEDEA HYDRA **CREUSA**

95.

LEO AMAZON ARGO

PUZZLING PETS

Submitted by Stefanie Kachur, Lindsay Miller, Kelly Peterman, and Carrie Snyder, Latin III students of Nancy Benn, Hollidaysburg Area Sr. H.S., Hollidaysburg, Pa.

Insert the Latin word for a familiar household animal in each diagonal of blanks so that common Latin words

car	n De	: re	ad t	nore	zontau	у.						
_	A	U	s	A			-	I	D	E	s	
н		B	E	0			M	1	N	s	A	
M	A	_	U	s			M	I		E	s	
I	G	N	_	s			N	0	M	_	N	
D	U	R	U	-			D	0	M	U	-	
_	R	1	м	U	s		_	c	E	R		
L	-	N	G	U	A		A	-	U	s		
P	E	_	T	I	S		S	C	-	0		
C	I	R	_	U	M		P	A	R	_		
M	0	L	L	-	S							
0	D		17	+								

DERIVATIVE DRILL

Submitted by Kim Johnson, Latin II student, Carmel High School, Carmel, Indiana.

Match the following Latin words with an English

derivativ	e.		
1.	amo	a,	beneficial
2	porto	b.	acrid
3.	natus	C.	magnitude
4.	mors	d.	transmit
5.	magnus	c.	voluptuous
6.	locus	f.	Amanda
7.	habitus	g.	exportation
8.	mitto	h.	donation
9.	acer	i.	deflect
10.	bene	1.	citizenship
11.	do	k.	prenatal
12.	voluptas	1.	mortification
13.	flecto	m.	habitat
14.	finis	n	infinite
15	civis	0.	relocation



97.

I. FABULAE DE CASU

II. MONTANUS

III. NEMINIS SANNIO

IV. ERUDITIO ALTIOR

V. (GENERIS) PRIMI CAEDES

VI. HOSPES DOMO EXCEPTUS

VII. EQUES DAEMONICUS

VIII. ANTE AURORAM

IX. PUERI IN LATERE

X. RUBOR

MYTHOLOGY PUZZLE

98.

Submitted by Hillary Barrowman, Stacy Butler, Leslie Neeland, and Blaine Hentz, students of Teresa Casey, Montgomery Academy, Montgomery, Alabama.

Fill in the blanks for the mythological character or place described, using Roman names where applicable. Then unscramble the letters in the boxes and write them in the blanks provided to spell out a

annous s rem in ingrinosogy.	
1. The god of fire	
2. Titan ruler of the river that encircled the earth.	
3. The River of Forgetfulness in the Underworld.	
4. Family gods, believed to be spirits of ancestor.	
5. Queen of the gods.	
Known for riding Pegasus and killing the Chimaera.	
7. The type of horse given to the Trojans by the Greeks	
8. He was vulnerable only in the heel.	
9. She was captured by Pluto and made queen of the Underworld.	
10. Giants who ruled before Jupiter.	

RES MARTIALES

Submitted by J.J. Preston, student of Judy Hanna, Central Middle School, Findlay, Ohio.

Match th	e English word wit	h the Latin word.
1.	sword	a. telum
2.	wound	b. gladius
3.	march	c. pedites
4.	troops	d. hostis
5.	prisoner	e. imperato
6.	weapon	f. vulnus
7.	general	g. proelium
8.	battle	h. captivus
9.	enemy	i. copiae
10.	soldier	j. miles
11.	infantry	k. iter

100.

LATIN CONVENTION PUZZLE

Submitted by Nick Young, student of Mrs. Polly Rod, Tuller School, Tucson, Arizona.

Mary, Dave, Bill and Wendy went to the Latin Convention. They each participated in one activity--Certamen, Oratory, Roman Dress and Chariot Race. Find out what each person did using the clues given and the box below as a check-list.

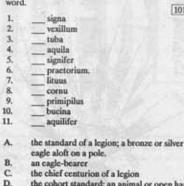
-	Certamen	Oratory	Roman dress	Chariot Race
BILL WENDY				100 2
BILLY		204		
DAVE				
MARY DAVE		7		

- 1. Mary did not go to Certamen.
- 2. Dave wanted to go to Roman Dress but decided to go to another activity.
- 3. The girl who went to Oratory, said that Oratory should not be held at the same time as so many other
- 4. The person who went to Certamen was upset because she couldn't attend the Chariot Race.

STANDARDS AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS OF WARFARE

Submitted by Rebecca Vermeer, Latin II student of Darrel Huisken, Covenant Christian H.S., Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Put the letter of the definition in the blank by the Latin



D. the cohort standard; an animal or open hand E. the bearer of the cohort standard the standard of the cavalry and infantry F.

a curved horn; called the troops to form

auxiliaries; a red or white banner G. headquarters

from battle a long, straight trumpet

H.

a curved bugle a curved trumpet; the signal trumpet of the cavalry



102. COLLEGE TEAM NAMES

Submitted by Charles-Winston Sheehan, McCain Ashurst, Charlotte Montiel, John Ellis, students of Teresa Casey, the Montgomery Academy, Montgomery Alabama.

Match the colleges with the Latin for their

44	Aiabama
2	Oregon
3.	University of Southern California
4.	Duke
5.	Wisconsin
6.	Colorado
7.	Auburn
8.	Baylor
9.	Miami
0.	Kentucky
1.	Michigan State
2.	Virginia
3.	Tennessee
4.	Ole Miss
5.	Texas
a.	feri feles
	121111111111111111111111111111111111111
b.	tigres
C.	equites
d.	ursi
c.	tempestates
41	DOMESTIC AND ADDRESS OF THE PARTY OF THE PAR

coccinei aestus

longa cornua Lacedaemonii caerulei diaboli

homines seditiosi 1, Trojani

voluntarii boves



103.

I. BASIA PUELLAS, Iacobus Patterides

OCULI PUERILES, Ricardus Septentrio Patterides

III. SUI TUITIO, Ionathas Kellervir

IV. PECCATUM ORIGINALE, P. D. Iacobus

PERICULUM ACCEPTUS, Erithacus

VI. HOMICIDAE, W. E. B. Gryps

TIBI REFERRE DESIDERO, O. J. Simpides

VIII. MEDICE, QUID MIHI EDENDUM EST? Isadora Rosenfeldus, Medicinae Doctor

IX. CIBUS, Susanna Powter

X. STELLA CRYSTALLINA, Vonda N. Totides

OPERA CAESARIS

Submitted by Susan Crawford, Latin II student of Mrs. Nancy Tigert, Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Match the following titles held by Caesar or political terms with the appropriate definitions.

1.	This position was responsible for
	holding public games.

This person collected taxes.

This position was that of a judge in the 3. Roman courts.

The head of Roman religion.

In 81 B.C., Caesar won the corona civica, which meant what?

In this position Caesar assisted in the 6. overthrow of Sulla's constitution.

7. This word is the origin for our English word emperor.

8. The aristocratic party.

The democratic party.

10. Title held when he was governor of

Title held when he was governor in 11. Spain.

12, Series of political offices leading to the consulship.

-	
١.	civic crown
3.	dictator

C. publicanus D. consul

Populares E. F. aedile

G. cursus honorum practor H

I. interpractor J. military tribune

K. Optimates L propraetor

M. imperator proconsul

Pontifex Maximus

European Fun With Latin

Fabella Alphabetica

This little Latin story consists of words each beginning with sequential letters of the alphabet. It was written by Maria Anna Letournier, a French contributor to M.A.S. magazine (Jan. 95, p.25) published in Europe.

Aulus balneavit corpus, dein esiit foras, gramen horti inspexit. Jam Kalendarum lucebat mane. Nunc optavit puer, qui raro sistebat tranquillus, ut videret xysti zizyphos.

Claudius the God

(In the style of Dr. Seuss)

By Anne Ordway, Latin IV Student of Mrs. Bea Phillips, Bryan High School, Bryan, Ohio

> My name is Tiberius Claudius Drusus Nero Germanicus. I am a most important man. You may call me Claudius. Yes, I believe that you can, The death of my nephew Caligula – a very bad chap— Left in the government a terrible Gan.

See, the emperor of Rome was he. So, when he passed away, that only

Left me. Why me?

Why me? Why me? I cried.

I am a cripple, a stammerer, a mess Of a guy.

But I became Emperor in 41 A.D.

I was determined to be the best I could be.

We moved into the palace (the Grandest home), and together With my wife, Messalina, we became The "monarchs" of Rome.

To restore the Republic was My goal, so I made many reforms Like building aqueducts and an Ostian port and many other

Ostian port and many other Reforming-like things of the sort. To lead men in battle, I am

Afraid. I can not do.

My knowledge of war is as much as

Two minus two.

My one claim to fame, in case You didn't know, was my conquering Of Britain some time ago. We fought with a thump, a bump,

And a grind. The trivialities of war would boggle

Anyone's mind,
Then I lost my wife over
Crimes of treason and married
Agrippina for political reasons.
The rest of my life would not
Interest a person like yourself.

I must cut short our informal Chat. Now we are at the end. That is that. Oops!

I forgot to mention one thing, I decided to die in S4 A.D. Like the rest before me, I will Remain as one more forgotten king.

Rolling Horatio

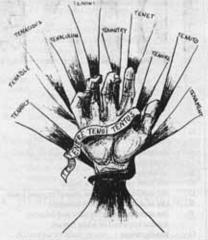
By Ellen Vieux, Latin II Student of Larry Steele, West Mid-High, Norman, Okla.

In the remote kingdom of Seradina where Roman gods are still worshiped, war was about to begin because of a misunderstanding about goats wandering off their land. The king of Seradina, King Astanine, did not go to war with Terasian. He had to find a way to express this quickly. The shortest distance to Terasian was across the frozen lake, so he called on the messenger Horatio, a skilled ice skater.

(Continued in Pagina Decima)

Getting a Grip on Latin Derivatives

Kate Marvell, a Latin I student, recently merited an "Est mirabile visu!" and a "Magnum opus!" from her teacher Mary Jane Koons at Upper Dublin H.S.in Ft. Washington, Pennsylvania, for the derivative poster below.



The back side of the poster contained a neatly printed English definition of each derivative.

Latin Humor From the Ukraine

The following jokes were submitted to the European Latin publication M.A.S. (Jan. 95, p. 29) by Igor Lisovyj, a Ukrainian student of Latin.

L

In theatro Leopolitano athleta rusticus tacite sedet, subito autem vicinam attingens rogat:

"Estne Shakespeare notissimus vir iste, qui illic sedet?"

"Minine, quippe qui iamdudum mortuus sit!"

"Ita, ita. Sed ille mortuus non est, nam eum hoc ipso tempore ridere video!"

11

Vicinus ad vicinum:

"Edebasne iam fortasse gallinam foliolo aluminioso impositam?"

"Nunquam, amice! Nam illud abicere semper solco!"

III.

Puenum vicina interrogat:

"Estne mater tua domi, Paule?"

"Minime."

"Atque pater?"

"Etiam ille latuit."

Let's "Dis" Martial

Martial's Last Stand

By Kim Garland, Eda Ulus and Trista Wierman, Latin III students of Nancy Benn, Hollidaysburg Area Sr. H.S., Hollidaysburg, Penn.

Martialis, dicis Pontilianum non posse scribere,
Dicis te non amare Sabidium,
Dicis nihil esse foedius quam Maronillam,
Miror, autem, si spectes te,
Inveniasne cadem?

Transparent Language Gaining National Recognition

Slowly, very slowly, software for the Latin classroom is being created and marketed.

What started out only as simple vocabulary games or easy review lessons coordinated with one or two textbook series is quickly blossoming into some serious program packages that can be used with impressive results in the Latin classroom.

One program which is gaining in popularity and acceptability is Transparent Language. The program is designed to help students "read" Latin authors.

The program isn't set up so that students can type in translations which are then graded by the computer—that, unfortunately, must wait until the next generation of software—but it does capitalize on student interest in computer programs and helps to walk them through Latin texts by Martial, Horace, Catullus, Ovid, and Caesar (Bk. I, Chaps. 1-29). Students can also "read" Biblical selections from Genesis, short stories from Wheelock's 38 Latin Stories or "Rumplestultus" from the Cambridge Latin Series. Of course, the game element is also present with a program called Vocabulous, and students can also boot up the Latin Tutorial to review grammar.

The great thing is that 15 different students in the same period could easily all be doing different things at the same time, with the teacher available for help as needed. What a tremendous tool for teachers who are assigned multi-level Latin classes!

Ouit delaying. If there's any way that you can have your Latin students access computers on a regular basis or you can access a computer lab (multi-pack pricing is available), look into getting yourself a copy of Transparent Language as soon as possible.

Contact:

Transparent Language 22 Proctor Hill Road Hollis, NH 03049 603/465-2230 (voice) 603/465-2779 (FAX)



Romerican Heroes

By Jaideep Hebbar, Latin III Student of Marianthe Colakis, Berkely Preparatory School, Tampa, Florida

It was the late 6th century, the beginning of the Roman republic. Word of the steadily approaching Etruscan army reached Rome.

1863—Amidst the American civil war, one man stands up to his belief, his courage. His name is Abraham Lincoln.

Lincoln issues the Emancipation Proclamation. Slaves from the Confederacy are freed and now their masters are in the chains of the Union as the war is taken to a figreer level.

Horatius Cocles, a one-eyed man, and two of his companions are stationed to defend the bridge as the army tries to cut it down; the Etruscans approach and the two companions are killed—Cocles and the bridge are left standing. Finally, the Romans cut down the bridge as Cocles threw himself into the Tiber, safely arriving ashore a hero.

Lincoln is assassinated by a radical Confederate by the name of John Wilkes Booth. Without President Lincoln's determination and bravery, the Civil War would have been lost. Horatius Cocles of classical Rome and Abraham Lincoln of Civil War America are astonishingly similar apart from the fact that they are heroes and essential elements to the survival of their cause. First of all, they both fight for the winning cause: Cocles for Rome and Lincoln for the Union. They are also unselfish as Cocles fights to defend the people of Rome from an Etruscan invasion and Lincoln works to protect the rights of black slaves and to merge the states of the Union and the Confederacy into one nation, the United States of America, Most importantly, both Lincoln and Cocles bravely throw their lives on the line when they unselfishly defend their causes. Cocles particularly risks his life when he defends the Sublician bridge: He watches his companions fall but keeps fighting, showing himself to be extremely courageous when he jumps off the falling bridge into the Tiber river. However, Lincoln also endangers himself as he fights with an energetic determination to free black slaves-Lincoln is not even a black slave, but he subjects himself to the violence of the Civil War as he publicly sets forth the Emancipation Proclamation.

(Continued in Pagina Decima)

If you enjoyed last month's column on Gustatio, you'll love this month's focus on primae mensae!

Both Greeks and Romans put a great deal of emphasis on the main course of their evening meals. The Greeks called the main course of δελπνον (dinner) "the first tables" or wpeater tperus (en.

Whatever entree made up the main course, it was usually accompanied by a special unleavened doughy item called μαζα which was made from ground barley and wine. Maka can't really be called a bread because barley is one of the meals from which bread can't be made. It seems likely that this item must have closely resembled modern matzo balls which are used in some ethnic soups.

Concerning his personal preferences for upwronτρατιεζαι, Plato (Rep. III.404) wrote that he preferred the simple fare eaten by the Homeric Greeks.

"My reasons go back to Homer. The heroes of Troy didn't eat fish even though they were camped on the shores of the Hellespont. The only meat they are had to be roasted since their military diet did not allow them to eat anything boiled, and this, of course, eliminated the need for Greek soldiers to cart around pots and pans."

Plato went on to say that he personally did not approve of the fancy dishes prepared by Sicilian cooks because they, too, did not resemble the healthy items eaten by the Homeric Greeks.

Most Greeks, however, did enjoy fish entrees along with those that featured poultry, pork and mutton. Although vegetables were not served separately in a course preceding πρωται τραπεζαι, they were included as part of this main course of the Greek δειπνον. Veggies enjoyed by the Greeks included okra, lettuce, cabbage, beans and lentils

The main course of a Roman cena was the second one, called prima mensa - because it was the first table with entrees that was set before the triclinia. In early times the entire table, supported usually by three legs, was carried in and out between courses. Later, although the courses were still called primae et secunda mensae, the food was actually loaded on a huge serving tray called a repositorium, and the mensae stayed put.

Some Roman authors, such as Pliny and Aulus Gellius, pay little attention to the actual food served when they discuss their dinners.

In one of his personal letters (IX.36), Pliny is describing how he spends his day at his summer villa. When it comes to cena, he doesn't even mention the

"Cenanti mihi, si cum uxore vel paucis, liber legitur; post cenam comoedus aut bristes."

"I have a book read to me during dinner if I'm dining with my wife or a few friends; a comic actor or a lyre player is the usual after dinner entertainment."

Aulus Gellius (Att. Noct. XIII.11) goes into great detail explaining how to throw a dinner party, but never mentions any menu items:

"Ipsum deinde convivium constat ex rebus quattuor et tum denique omnibus suis numeris absolutum est si belli homunculi collecti sunt, si electus locus, si tempus lectum, si apparatus non neglectus.'

"The dinner itself consists of four parts, and it can be considered complete if pleasant guests have been invited, a location has been chosen, a time has been set, and the arrangements haven't been neglected."

In another selection (Att. Noct. XVIII.2), Aulus Gellius is explaining the Saturnalia dinner that he and some friends share in Athens. Although he describes how they all take turns hosting the dinner, he never really mentions the menu. Instead, he concentrates on the prizes that are awarded as they play games of chance following secunda mensa.

The Roman poet Martial (Epig.X.XLVIII), on the other hand, goes into some detail describing the entrees that he will serve during an upcoming cena:

"Gustus in his; una ponetur cenula mensa, haedus inhumani raptus ab ore lupi, et quae non egeant ferro structoris ofellae et faba fabrorum prototomique nudes; pullus ad haec cenisque tribus iam pema superstes addetur....

"So much for the first course; little dinner table number one will be brought in: a goat snatched from the mouth of a rude wolf, portions so tender they won't even need the carver's

knife. and navy beans, and some tender freshly picked items;

to these a chicken and a ham that has survived three dinners

will be added. ..."

The ultimate prima mensa, of course, was served by Trimalchio, as described in Petronius' Sapricon.

Trimalchio's prima mensa was carried in on a repositorium that was designed to resemble a huge zodiac. On Ares were chick-peas; on Taurus was beef; on Gemini were kidneys; on Cancer was a wreath of myrtle (perhaps an after dinner gift for a guest); on Leo were African figs (anticipating secund mensa); on Virgo was a sterile sow's womb; in the scales of Libra were tarts and honey cakes (again anticipating secunda mensa); on Scorpio was a scorpion fish; on Sagittarius was an cyclish; on Capricorn was a lobster; on Aquarius was a goose; on Pisces were two red mullets.

Other prima mensa entrees included roasted birds, pigs' bellies, a rabbit, a whole boar roasted with dates and laid out on its repositorium so that it seemed to be nursing little piglets made of dough and stuffed with live birds (which were released with a flourish to the delight of the guests), and a whole pig stuffed with cooked sausages and blood pudding.

Even though Trimalchio intended each of the items served on the zodiac signs to have special symbolism, which he spends a great deal of time explaining later in the banquet, and even though Petronius is telling this story to show how foolishly extravagant Trimalchio, a nouveau riche freed slave, could be, nevertheless the menu does record some of the most exotic prima mensa dishes that were available to the glitterati of Rome.

Here is a recipe for the menu item that appeared on Trimalchio's Aquarius offering, roast goos

lus Candidum in Ansere Elixo

Buy a 10 lb goose and boil it, half covered with water, in a pan for 1/2 hour. Place the goose on a wire rack in a roasting pan and put it in an oven preheated to 350°. While the goose roasts for 2 hours, check on it occasionally and spoon some of its own juices back over it so the skin doesn't completely dry out.

After 1 1/2 hours, begin to prepare the following sauce which will be poured over the goose as it roasts for its final hour.

Smash together 1 tsp of black pepper, cumin and celery seed, 1/4 tsp of caraway, 1/2 tsp of thyme and ginger. Pour these seasonings into a small sauce pan and add 1/4 cup of grated almonds, 1 ths of honey, 1 ths of white wine vinegar, 1 cup of chicken broth and tsp of olive oil. Bring this mixture to a boil and then simmer for 20 minutes so it evaporates slightly.

When the goose has been rousting for 2 hours, use this sauce to baste it during the final hour it cooks.

As you serve this primam mensum to your guests, try not to let your cena get as far out of control as Trimalchio's did!

Latin Goes Trilingual

In case anyone was worried, Latin is not falling into disuse in Europe. Par from falling into disuse, Latin is being used more and more for pure enjoyment and as a realistic communication tool among peoples with highly varied language backgrounds.

The following example of a bilingual translation of an Italian poem are taken from the January 1995 issue of M.A.S. (p.8), a Latin publication with a growing readership throughout Europe.

Blue Eyes, Green Eyes

Italian

Occhi Azzurri Occhi Verdi... Occhi azzurri, occhi verdi, occhi notturni, nidi di fuochi e di materne piume, in fondo ai caldi specchi un picciol lume danza e ride nei suoi giolosi turni; fino a che scendan, trepido velario, quasi mistero che al sognar preluda, le ciglia, fini, e lieve si dischiuda il tuo sorriso come un fresco acquario. Italice composuit G. A. Brunelli

Caelestes Oculi, Virides Oculi... Caelestes oculi, virides oculi, quasi noctis, flammarum nidi plumaeque cubilia cara in calidis imis speculis ridet salitatque parvula lux in turbinibus lactis hilarisque; dum recidunt sicut velaria contremebunda

vel sicut mysteria praeludentia somnis palpebrae, leviterque tuus subrisus oritur, frigidulo fonti similis bibituque suavi.

In Latinum accommodavit G. Immé

French

Des Yeux Bleus, Des Yeux verts... Des yeux bleus, des yeux verts, des yeux de nuit, Des nids de feux, de maternel duvet, Au fond de vos miroirs y danse et rit Une clarté de tourbillons joyeux, Jusqu' à ce que, frisson craintif, les cils Tombent, mystère qui prélude au réve,

Et qu'en sourdine ton sourire éclose, Vif aquarium plein de fraîcheur exquise In Gallicum accommodavit B. F. Pino

Did You Know?



St. Patrick knew Latin!





Heroes (Continued a Pagina Octava)

Although Cocles and Lincoln are so much alike considering the vastly different worlds they lived in, they were also objects of contrast. Cocles is involved in the violent aspects of the Etruscan War, while Lincoln works behind-the-scenes, issuing proclamations and giving speeches to win the Civil War for the Union. Another significant difference between Cocles and Lincoln is their personal outcome during the war; Cocles reaches the other shore in safety whereas Lincoln dies a hero, assassinated by John Wilkes Booth.

Regardless, Horatius Cocles and Abraham Lincoln are significantly similar in their brave heroic actions even though they lived over a thousand years apart.





How Well Did You Read? [105]

- Which Roman hero does Jaideep Hebbar equate with Abraham Lincoln?
- Which emperor built the walls which currently surround Rome?
- Which ancient soldiers did not eat meat that was boiled?
- 4. What is the acronymic title of a new all-Latin publication in Europe?
- Where did a bride deposit the three coins she carried during the wedding procession?
- 6. What special talent did Spurinna have?
- 7. What do astro-numismatists study?
- What Latin game did Hollidaysburg Area Sr. H.S. Latin students recently devise?
- How would a Roman have expressed "quarter to four" p.m. our time?
- 10. Where did Calpurnia more than likely go after her husband was assassinated?

LATIN HUMOR!

Submitted by Mark Still, Latin student of Cynthia Ware, Conestoga H.S., 200 Irish Road, Berwyn, Penn.









Horatio (Continued a Pagina Octava)

When Horatio arrived at the King's court the King Astanine said to him "I have an important message to be sent to the kingdom of Terasian. This message will stop war from breaking out. I have heard of your great speed ice skating. Your speed is unmatched. The fastest way to the kingdom of Terasian is across the lake. The ice of the lake has begun to crack, but I believe you can make the journey in enough time if you stay close to the shore. Now take this message and deliver it "

Horatio went to his home. He was a very poor man and his only significant possessions were his ice skates. Skating was what kept him going during the winter. During the summer he was often unhappy, because he could not skate. Soon, he was off to begin his journey. When he reached the lake, he found only chunks of ice floating in the water.

The important message must be delivered, thought Horatio. He began to pray to Mercury, the messenger of the gods. He begged, "Oh Mercury, swiftest messenger, help me to find a way to deliver this message for my country. I offer you the only thing I have." With this he threw his ice skates into the lake. Mercury heard Horatio's prayer. Mercury appeared and said, "I would make your path smooth on the land so that you could run, but I know you couldn't run if Hades were chasing after you. I will replace your ice skates with skates for the land. Now take these and I will make sure your journey is smooth."

Horatio thanked Mercury and went on his journey. He arrived at the kingdom of Terasian quickly. The king was glad to get the message of peace from King Astatine. He asked Horatio, "What brought you here so fast? You are an ice skater, but the ice has melted." Horatio answered, "The messenger of the gods, Mercury, gave me skates with rolling blades, so that I could travel quickly by land."

The king was so impressed that he had some skates with rolling blades made for himself and sent Horatio back with signs of peace. Horatio returned to Seradina. He told the king that the message was delivered. The king asked Horatio, "I was told the ice has melted on the lake, so how is it that you delivered the message so quickly?" Horatio told him of the skates from Mercury. The king of Seradina also had some skates with rolling blades made for himself and the court. He also rewarded Horatio with great riches. The rolling blades spread quickly through out many lands. The name Rollerblades soon became common and continues to grow in popularity, while Horatio the once miserable man lives in comfort and skates every day in his own private rink.

CAVEANT EMPTOR VENDORQUE

Vergilius a Pharr Nunc Habet Tergum Cartaceum

There's no denying it, textbooks are expensive! Limited publication textbooks, such as those used by teachers of classical studies, tend, of course, to be even more expensive.

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Responsa Probata

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















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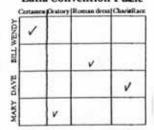
91.

Carnina Optima

- BABY, Brank
 YOU DON'TKNOW HOW IT FEELS, Tom Petty
- **BIG POPPANotorious Big**
- CANDY RAN, Soul For Real TAKE A BOV, Madonna
- BEFORE I IET YOU GO, Blackstreet IF YOU LOVE ME, Brownstone
- UNTIL YOULOVE ME, Rebe McEntire
- I APOLOGIE. Anita Baker
- BETTER Man, Pearl Jam 10.

100.

Latin Convention Puzle



103.

Libri Optimi

- KISS THE GIRLS, James Patterson EYES OF A CHILD. Richard North 2
- Patterson
- SELF-DEFENSE, Jonathan Kellerman
 - ORIGINAL SIN, P. D. James
- ACCEPTABLE RISK, Robin Clark 5. THE MURDERERS, W. E. B. Griffin 6.
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- DOCTOR, WHAT SHOULD I EAT? Isadore Rosenfeld, M.D.
- FOOD, Susan Powter
- THE CRYSTAL STAR, Vonda N. 10. McIntyre



92. 96. Latin Advice Derivative Drill 1. 3. 2, 4, 3. 5. Q 4, 6, M 7. 0 6. 8. B 9. 7. R 8. D 10. K 9 B 11. 10. 12 E H 11. 13. D 14. 12 E L 15. 13 14 N 16. 15. 17. 18.

101. Standards and Musical Instruments in War 3. 5. 6, 7.

104. Opera Caesaris 2 3. H 4, 0 5, 6. 3 7. M 8. K 9. F 10. N 11. I.





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14

How Well Did You Read?

- Horatius Cocles
- Aurelian (Marcus Aurelius) The Greek soldiers at troy.
- MAS.

2.

3.

10.

- One at the crossroads, one in the hand of her spouse, and one at the lararium of her new house.
- 6. He was a soothsayer - in fact he was the one who warned Caesar on the Idea
- 7. Astrological signs and events recorded on coins
- Rota Fortunae 8
- Dodrans horae nonae
- To the home of her father, Calpurnius Piso, and then probably to a secure villa.

94.

95.

19. 20.

ATHOYRTIEPHAN TJABONQILONE HPEHERCELESP AHSYJAHEZONII UINRNAEITESL SX DAOAR COBRE QUQABSCREFYH ZSPZSUENIHPI RPONNEZIXZWN OELLLREUNILE LPQYXCDEFGEU HEGARA A ICDES I PHICLEST QRZ

Puzzling Pets

98.

Mythology Puzzle

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- 3 le TH e 4 la R es
- 5. J uno belle R ophon 6.
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- achill Es
- pr O scrpia A 10. THE TIDJAN WAR

99.

Res Marialie

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5.	H
6.	A
7.	E
8.	G
9.	D
10.	J
11.	K

The Person Who Taught E.T. to Talk Is Now 23 Years Old.

In 198 there was a motion picture about which everyor was talking: E.T.

That yar the following appeared in Pompeiiana: "Takene animal (named E.T.), ugly and deserted but with afriendly and warm heart, add a lonely boy (name Elliot) seeking friendship in an insecure home, and add the unique genius of Stephen Spielbeg-and you have wonderful story which has left thewhole country in tears...repeatedly...for who can rest seeing this picture again and again!"

In that sotion picture, the part of Elliot was played by a ten yer old boy - Henry Thomas.

All themovie viewers loved E.T. and little Henry (Elliot) Now however Henry is no longer little. He's six feetall, and he weighs 167 pounds. He owns a 40 acre rath near San Antonio. Henry is still unmarried. Since the time, Henry has played characters in nine motionpictures and has studied at Blinn College.

He haulayed roles in the following motion pictures:

"Cloak and Dagger," 1984, "Misunderstood," 1984

"Frog Dreaming," 1985, "The Quest," 1986

"Murder 1," 1988, "Valmont," 1989, "Fire in the Sky," 1993, and "Curse of the Starving Class," 1994.

The motion picture in which he most recently played a part is "Legends of the Fall." Concerning this picture, Henry says, "I'm really proud

of this picture. It was shot beautifully, and there's a wonderful east. We were up in Canada near Calgary for four months making it, on an Indian reservation. We were out there in God's paradise. No phone calls, no traffic, and mountains off in the distance."

In this motion picture Henry worked with Anthony Hopkins, Brad Pitt and Aidan Quinn. The story is about a man (Anthony) and his sons (Henry, Brad and Aidan) who didn't like the way the government was treating the Indians.

When he's not acting in motion pictures, Henry amuses himself writing songs and performing on a guitar in a group named "The Rain Dogs. On his ranch he raises quarter horses.

Henry's parents have been married 30 years and they live in San Antonio. His father works for Sony Electronics and his mother is a writer.

Will he act in another motion picture with Stephen Spielberg? Stephen always says to Henry, "We ought to work together again sometimes," but it doesn't happen. If it should happen, Henry would be pleased.