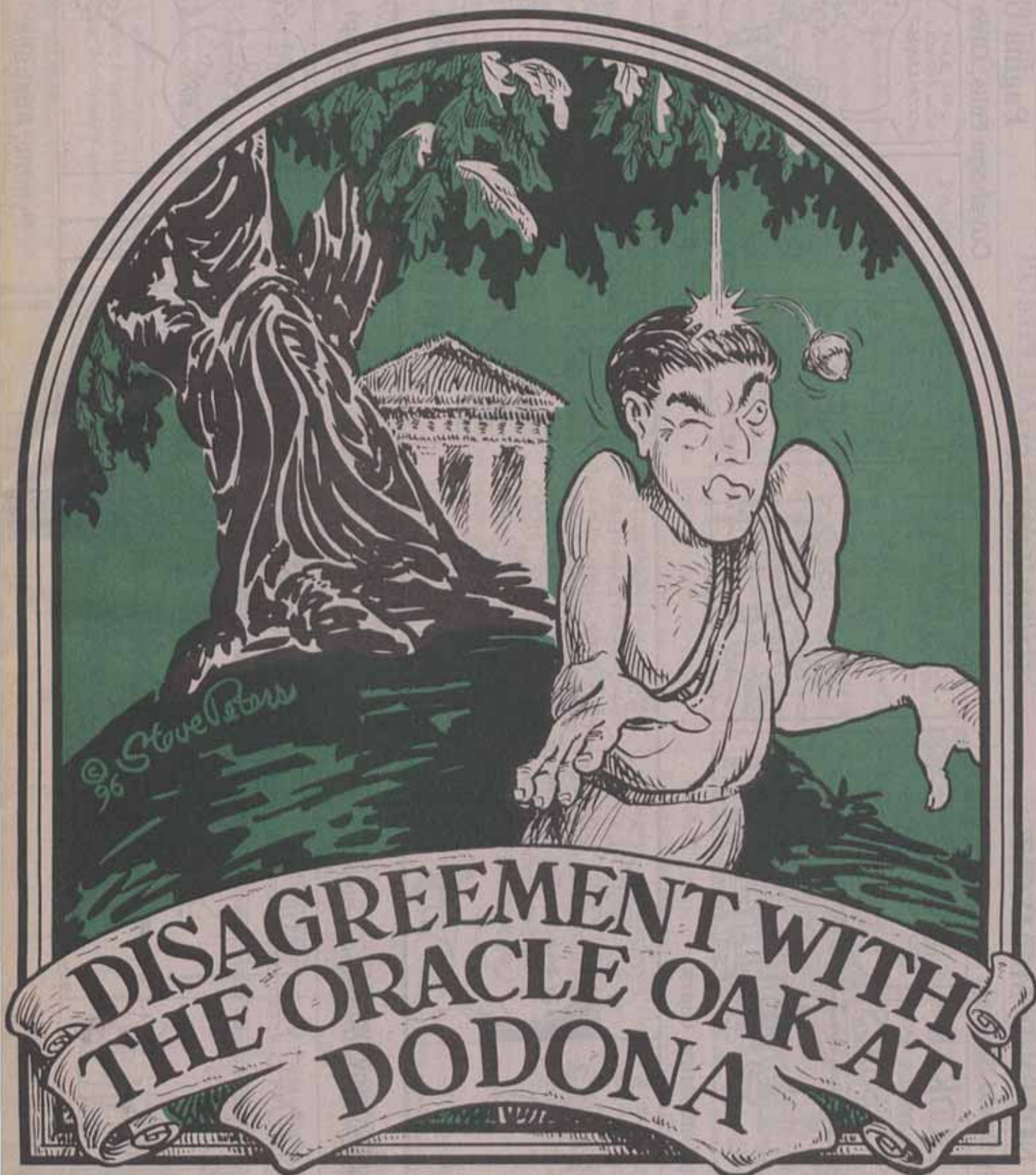


POMPEIIANA

NEWSLETTER

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NOV. A. D. MCMXCVI



# Shannon Lucida — Astronauta Extraordinaria

Shannon Lucida CLXXXVIII dies in spatio fuit, sed pauci de eā disserunt.

Shannon Lucida est senior astronauta nostra, et ex omnibus astronautis est maxime versata in spatio — sed pauci de eā disserunt.

Quare Lucida non est tam famosa quam Alanus Pastor vel Neilus Brachiumforte?

Fortasse ei qui acta diurna edunt inclinatione animi propendunt in astronautas, non in astronautas.

Fortasse Lucida magnam famam non habet quia non in astronauticā Americanā CLXXXVIII dies erat sed in astronauticā Russicā.

Quaevicumque causa est, Lucida magna astronauta est, sed pauci de eā disserunt.

Lucida in Sinarum regno A.D. MCMXLIII nata est. Pater eius minister erat et mater infirmos curabat. Quando Lucida sex menses habebat, in militarem carcerem Iaponicam coniecta est una cum parentibus.

Uno post anno Lucida in Americam venit cum parentibus, sed A.D. MCMXLVI in Sinarum regnum redierunt. Post novas res communisticas autem Lucida

iterum in Americam venit cum parentibus. Hoc tempore familia iter Bethaniam in Oklahomiense fecerunt, et in hac urbe postea habitaverunt.

In ludo litterario fabulae de Americae incultis terminis occidentalibus Lucidae maxime placebant. Maxime volebat esse praecursatrix vel exploratrix sed credebatur sese serius natam fuisse. Pauci termini inculti erant in mundo qui exploratricibus explorandi erant.

Tum Lucida librum de missilibus ignibus legit et incepit secum cogitare, "Fortasse spatium explorare potero. Spatium non omnino explorabitur priusquam adulta ero."

Dum Lucida has res cogitat, neque America neque Russia astronauticulis habebant!

In scholā altā Lucida scientiae studebat. A.D. MCMXLX Lucida scholae altae academico gradu ornata est, et eodem anno potestas per litteras Lucidae data est ut aeroplanum navigaret.

Tribus post annis, A.D. MCMLXIII, Baccalario Scientiae ornata est ab Universitate Oklahomiensi.

Duos annos Lucida chemica erat, et a Michaele Lucido in matrimonium ducta est.

A.D. MCMLXIX Lucida ad Universitatem Oklahomiensem revertit ut Philosophiae Doctor nominaretur.

Tres post annis, quando NASA inceperunt conscribere feminas, Lucida petitionem suam retulit. Lucida et V aliae feminae conscriptae sunt a NASA ut fierent astronautae.

Antequam Lucida iter ad astronauticam Russicam (qui appellatur Mir) fecit, orbem terrarum astronauticulis Americanis plus quam quingentis circumvolaverat.

Nunc, post CLXXXVIII dies in spatio, Lucida maxime elata est quia in spatio multa experimenta feliciter confecit et quia ex astronauticā Atlantide ambulare pedibus suis poterat.

Cum Lucida Philosophiae Doctor et astronautica senior sit, mater tamen quoque est. Lucida et Michael habent III liberos: Kawai Auroram, Shandaram, Michaelem.

Shannon Lucida re vera est femina laude digna. Ei qui acta diurna edunt de eā plus disserere debent.

## Ferias Agamus — Let's Party

Recreating a Roman festival can be a memorable high point of the year, both for students in Latin class and for students in other foreign language classes who are invited to watch or participate. These celebrations can also be tremendous photo opportunities for news releases to local papers and positive promotional opportunities to which school administrators and key guidance counselors should be invited.

Although there was only one major festival celebrated by the Romans in November, it did last 14 days, and it should not be allowed to slip by uncommemorated.

**Ludi Plebei** — November 4-17.

Since November 4 falls on a Monday this year, this would be a perfect day to kick off the celebration of Ludi Plebei with a brief ten or fifteen minute introduction to the Ludi. This should include a student-researched and student-presented report on the history of the games and the creation of committees in each class to A) write and perform a 3-5 minute classical skit, B) plan four or five different just-for-fun Ludi (outdoor games with classical themes) in which the entire class can participate for prizes, C) meet after school with committee members from other Latin classes to plan the Grand Finale of the Ludi Plebei, a Iovis Epulum banquet to be held at the end of the second week.

A) **Dramatic Performances:** Each class should have a group of students prepare a 3-5 minute classical skit (complete with costumes, props and memorized scripts) which will be presented in class on Monday, November 11. Arrangements should be made to video-tape each skit as it is being presented in each class.

B) **Ludi:** On Friday, November 15, 50 minutes of class time should be devoted to the class' outdoor participation in the various games which have been planned (e.g. Volleyball, three-legged races, three-frisbee trigon, nerf-ball shot-put, Stymphalian bird toy-bow-and-arrow contest, Aeneas races — i.e. competitors run a timed race through an obstacle course while carrying one student piggyback and leading another student by the hand, etc.) Prizes should be awarded immediately after each contest and a brief 2-3 minute video highlight of each game should be recorded.

C) **Iovis Epulum:** The Grand Finale of the two-week celebration of Ludi Plebei should be a Roman banquet dedicated to Jupiter. This should be planned for an after school time that will be convenient for the majority of the students in all the Latin classes. It could be held on Friday evening, or even on Saturday or Sunday. If there are restrictions on in-school Sunday activities, the banquet could be held at a convenient club house or restaurant. Jupiter-specific decorations should be planned such as oak-leaf crowns, lightning bolts or eagles. A high point of the Iovis Epulum should be the showing of the videotaped skits from the previous Monday and the highlights from the various games enjoyed by the classes on the previous Friday.

## Recent Archaeological Revelations

### Colchis: In Search of the Golden Fleece

By Sandra Dayton, Urbana, Illinois

Jason and the Argonauts' search for the Golden Fleece is among the oldest of the Graeco-Roman myths. Jason and his band found the fleece at Colchis, which is today the Republic of Georgia in Russia. Up to this time, the history of ancient Russia at Colchis has not existed for the Western world because the previous Soviet government did not have a free-exchange policy. But because of "Glasnost," the history of this entire area has been thrown open to the rest of the world. Recently, archaeological discoveries in Russia indicate that the legend of "Jason and the Golden Fleece" may have been true.



### Location of Ancient Colchis

The Fleece itself has a magical quality in Greek mythology. Because it was from Zeus, the fleece represented awesome power, and because it was gold, it represented wealth. The purpose of the bronze-age expedition of Jason and the Argonauts was to steal the Golden Fleece.

Gold and silver objects excavated in the Republic of Georgia echo the writing of Herodotus, Strabo, Pliny the Elder and others who wrote of the gold and silver mined in the land of Colchis. Strabo (first century CE) reported that the expedition of the Argonauts was an historical event of major importance. He reported that Aetres was a local name and Medea the sorceress was treated as an historical figure.

Strabo also reported the local habit of using sheepskins to pan for gold in the many rivers which run down from the Caucasus Mountains. Such a river is Phasis, where Jason landed on his arrival in Colchis. Soviet archaeologists confirm that in the 1930's, local miners in the area were still using sheepskins to filter the gold from the river waters.

Soviet archaeologists have discovered many pieces of gold jewelry such as fibulae, diadems and bracelets.

(Continued in Pagina Decima)

## Budding Political Pundits Speak Out In Latin!

By Todd Feathers, John Kreuzberger & Beth Umleby, Latin III students of Nancy Benn, Hollidaysburg Area Sr. H.S., Hollidaysburg, Penn.

Guilherme Clinton, paucos annos fuisti Praeses. Putasne te rursus designandum esse? Fortuna est rara in MCMXCVI; fortasse omnem fortunam tuam iam absumpsisti.

Roberte Dole, cupis te esse Praesidem. Cur hunc magistratum cupis? Nonne scis et pondus et officia huius magistratus posse intorquere cor senex?

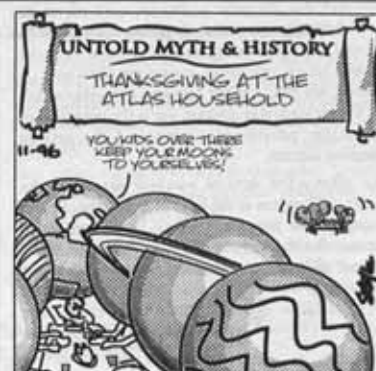
## Religious, Legal, Medical, and Commercial Metaphors in Catullus 76

By Josh Lockman, Latin IV student of Annetta Kapon, The Mirman School, Los Angeles, California

Throughout Poem 76, Catullus writes about his experience of love, which he calls "a terrible disease." Once again, he is lamenting the troubles of love he once endured. In this poem, however, Catullus employs religious, legal, medical, and commercial metaphors to signify his rocky relationship with Lesbia.

The use of religious metaphors in literature is not new with Catullus. Such metaphors are used by many authors to lead a certain solemnity to their work. In Poem 76, Catullus introduces religion as he prays to be cured of the "disease" of a love gone bad. As he begs the gods to listen to his prayer, he says that he has led a pure life. *Puriter*, an adverb which means "in a pure manner," also has the religious connotation of "without sin." Perhaps he uses the illusion to excuse himself from his adultery with Lesbia. Other religious terms are employed, such as *sacrum* (sacred), and *pium* (pious). Catullus' prayers, however, are selfish, and are intended only to justify his own actions.

(Continued in Pagina Octava)





## Travel in the Ancient World

## Athenae: Magistra Mundo

By Michael A. Dimitri

"*Cavete Danaos et dona ferentis!*" the old admonition states. But as I approached Achaea, I found no evidence of treachery or deceit among the Achaeans. The land, on the other hand, was *dura*. It is the gods with one exception (May they forgive the blasphemy!) who betray the Achaeans. For as I passed from verdant Macedonia and through the equally fertile Vale of Tempe, I suddenly entered a region covered with the blue vault of heaven, yet seemingly baked and bleached by its sun.

Approaching the city itself, I was often greeted by cries of *Xaipe* and *Koia* "Hurry as well as invitations to ride along on the back of a farmer's *Plaustrum*. I was also immediately welcomed by the Acropolis which competed with the Athenians for a visitor's attention.

This rocky elevation towered above the city which fanned out from its base and was as great a defender of the people as the patron goddess for whom it had been named. She, *fortasse*, was the only benefactor of the province perhaps because of the bitterness that ensued after her winning of the region from Poseidon. As my audience will of course remember, both Poseidon and Athena had wanted Attica for their own special province. The mortals, who were not stupid, asked each deity for a gift. Poseidon hurled his trident against the rocky outcrop and produced the only natural spring on the Acropolis; Athena offered the olive tree. At first, the people praised the spring but when they realized the value of Athena's gift, they chose her as their patron goddess. Poseidon retreated to the depths of the *Mare Nostrum* and Athena was venerated as the patron goddess of Athens.

It is as a reminder to all that the Parthenon, the temple dedicated to Athena Parthenos, crowns the Acropolis. The olive provides the locals and those with whom they trade not only a food substance, but also oil for cooking, for lamps, and for bathing. It is one of the few crops that will grow in the nearly barren soil which makes up most of Achaea. *Fortasse*, it is the reason for the other gift Athena provides for the Athenians: education.

*Nos Romani, Macedonici, Aegypti, et alii* who live on fertile land are blessed with the fruits of Ceres, yet cursed with the burden of hard labor. If one must spend most of his or her time planting, cultivating, and harvesting crops, one has little time for learning or conversation. That's why in Latin we refer to school as *ludus*, something we do in our leisure time.

Since the people of Athens have more time due to the barrenness of the land combined with the gift of Athena whose trade keeps their economy moving, they have become the *magistri mundi*. Many of the most famous teachers lived and worked in Athens; many were not Athenian born, but they chose that location for their schools because of the leisurely climate it provided. As I walked through the forum bustling with sailors, traders, craftsmen, politicians, and teachers, I reflected on such great men as Socrates, Plato, and Aristotle who had once walked this way.

Having elbowed my way through the crowd, I ran through the Propylea, the grand entryway leading up to the Acropolis, and stood in awe of the Parthenon. Here, in perfect symmetry, the Achaeans had built a temple worthy of such a great goddess! I rushed up its stairs and entered the doorway anxious now to offer a sacrifice to her myself.

Inside stood a decorative pool of olive oil which reflected the gigantic statue of Athena made of ivory, gold, and other precious gems. She stood in a relaxed pose with her eyes gleaming, her helmet tilted back on her head, her shield at her feet and her spear at her side. The message was obvious: war is the last resort of civilization; pursue education and the arts of civilization instead.

Later, after a few days of watching dramas in the Theater of Dionysus at the base of the Acropolis and dancing in the *popinae*, I wrote in my report to Augustus that Achaea still had two products valuable to Rome: olive oil and education.



## Cave Canem

(Special thanks to Jon Wright, Indianapolis, for bringing this information to our attention.)

Who can resist smiling at a puppy or a little lap-dog? Most people, in fact, think of dogs only as pets and are always a little chagrined when they are told not to pet a "working dog" such as a Canine Companion, a dog-sled dog, a police dog or a chained guard dog. While Man's Best Friend has been around for centuries, dogs have not always enjoyed the pleasant lives of modern-day house pets. Over the centuries most dogs have been valued for the work that they performed, not the company they provided for their masters.

The ancient Romans did have lap-dog pets which they called *canuli*, but most of their dogs were "working dogs," such as that pictured in the famous *Cave Canem* mosaic from Pompeii.



Guard dogs instinctively protect their territory. Keeping a guard dog chained increases its aggressiveness in protecting its now very limited space. Stanley Coren (*The Intelligence of Dogs*, pp. 136-137) tells the story of a Pompeian dog's body that was excavated lying across the form of a child. On the dog's collar was engraved its name, Delta, along with its meritorious service record. Delta had saved the life of a child named Severinus three times: once from the sea, once from robbers and once from a wolf attack. It had apparently given its life trying to save Severinus' life from the eruption of Vesuvius.

Romans trained special cattle dogs whose modern descendants are called rottweilers, and, once they encountered war dogs on the battle field, they no doubt also began to train these dogs to fight just as German shepherds were trained as attack dogs in WWII.

Two of the largest war dogs encountered by the Romans were Molossian hounds and English Mastiffs. The terror that these dogs incited must have been even greater than that caused by modern encounters with angered Doberman pinschers or pit bulls.

Molossian hounds were named from the city of Molossia in Epirus in N.W. Greece. These dogs could weigh as much as 280 pounds and were often sent into battle equipped with spiked armor. Once again, Stanley Coren (p. 139) relates that the German Cimbri used hundreds of these great dogs to defeat the Romans repeatedly in 113, 109, 107 and 105 B.C. These dogs were trained to attack both horses and men on the battle field. In 101 B.C. Gaius Marius and Quintus Lutatius Catulus finally put the troops of the Cimbri to flight. They were, however, delayed for a day and a half by the hundreds of huge enemy hounds that stayed behind on the battle field and had to be killed before the Romans could chase the retreating Cimbri.



A very large, deep-chested, smooth-coated British mastiff.

When the Romans invaded Britain, they encountered another fierce breed of war dog called the *canis Anglicus*, or British mastiff. Modern day mastiffs can weigh as much as 220 pounds and, according to Stanley Coren (p. 138), play with twenty-five-pound rocks the way other dogs play with balls. When the Roman cavalry invaded Britain, they found that the Celts had trained their huge mastiffs to bite the noses of the horses, causing them to throw their riders.

So, as they say, "When in Rome, do as the Romans do, and don't pet a working dog."

## From Her Viewpoint

## A series of fictional letters written from Roman women to men

By Donna Wright

JULIA MATER S.P.D. FILIO AMATO  
AGRIPPAE POSTUMO

I sit now as I write gazing out from our villa at Baiae over the sapphire blue bay. When I look to my right beyond Cape Misenum, I see a myriad twinkling diamonds scattered over the sea from Apollo's rays as he heads downward to end the day. To my left the sky is turning nearly the color of the sea now and the mountain even begins to blend in. I look out over the sea and I think of you, my youngest son, and hope that you are well, as am I.

I know that life has not poured its blessings out to you as it should and it seems that the lot cast for you has been the least. Your *fratres* were so blessed with a rich life, but, *heu*, with untimely ends. Your *sorores* do their duties as they are told. One, I admit, does so more willingly than the other. I fear that my namesake daughter is much like me. And you, Postumus, always seem lost, not knowing where to turn. I'm sure that the lack of the guiding hand of your father who died before you were born has left you feeling empty and bereft of wise guidance. The fact that your grandfather's health and energies were beginning to fade as you needed a man's hand in your life led you to turn to less scrupulous influences. I imagine that your vulnerability was readily apparent to the vultures seeking gain.

I understand now that to a great extent it has been not the men's fault, but my own. I'm sure my frequent absences from the household and my attentions turned elsewhere (I don't deny it, *mi fili*) have led to the lost, lonely path of reckless abandon you have chosen.

Would it help you to know that I myself understand its lure and attraction? The confines of our positions as members of the imperial family make the need to escape periodically—or frequently—absolutely necessary for the adventurous soul.

However, *carissime*, there is one caveat I give you and I beseech you to heed it most seriously: Do not compromise yourself. Don't let anyone produce documented proof or witnesses who could testify to any "crime" committed—real or imaginary. There are those who would contort the truth, shade reality and bend it to their own interests. I cannot say more. I just feel an ever-present, ever-growing knot of anxiety deep down in my stomach that urges me to hurry and send off to you this letter written amidst a scene of such natural beauty and tranquility. If anything should happen before our paths converge once again, I remain your indulgent and loving *mater*.

(Post scriptum: Both Julia and Agrippa Postumus were exiled from Rome at the request of the emperor Augustus. He banished his daughter on charges of adultery and his grandson on charges of violent conduct.)

## Myth with a Twist

## Wrestling the Wind

A Modern Myth made up by John Drake, Latin III student of N. Tigert, Anderson H. S., Cincinnati, Ohio  
One day as Aeolus, the god of wind, walked along, he came to a smaller, lesser god, Tornadus. Tornadus was a very arrogant young god who believed that he would soon be the god of wind by overthrowing Aeolus. His plan was to challenge him to a duel of strength.

As Aeolus approached Tornadus, Tornadus called out to him, "So, you are the mighty God of Wind?"

"Yes, that is I," Aeolus replied. As he spoke a large gust of wind rose and blew Tornadus back a few steps. "Well, why do you think you are so great, old one?" Tornadus said, his voice becoming very cynical.

"Well, if anyone else can create a larger wind or beat me in a duel, I will relinquish my title."

This was the opportunity that Tornadus was waiting for, "Well old one, your time has come, I challenge you to a duel. Prepare to hand over your title."

The two stood one mile apart and, on the count of three, each created the largest wind that he could  
(Continued in Pagina Tertia)

## The Honorary Column...A Roman Institution

By Frank J. Korn

Out of the majestic rubble of Imperial Rome there rises a column of pure Carrara marble. From its summit—one hundred and thirty feet into the Roman heavens—Saint Peter, the city's first bishop, gazes out across the rooftops toward the dome of his basilica. For many centuries previous, the Emperor Trajan had enjoyed this vantage point.

While the ancient Greeks introduced marble columns to the world of architecture, the Romans found ever more uses for them than merely to hold up the roofs of temples. They placed columns here and there amidst the shrubbery of their gardens for a romantic effect. They employed them as mile markers along the Appian Way and all the other roads that lead to Rome. They set them as ornamental gateways to their country villas.

By the late fourth century before Christ, the Romans seized upon the idea of erecting columns to serve as towering pedestals for effigies of heroes and statesmen. One of the earliest of these honorary columns was that of Maenius, set up in the Forum in 260 B.C. to commemorate his triumph over the Carthaginians. (A portion of its base remains on display in the Capitoline Museum.)

Thereafter, monuments of this type were frequently commissioned to mark naval victories. They would customarily be adorned with beaks from captured vessels.

As the era of the Republic drew to a close, a multitude of memorial columns stood amid the temples and basilicas and arches of the Forum, including one surmounted by a statue of the late, lamented Julius Caesar.

Just in front of the *Rostra*, the huge speakers' platform, can still be seen the base of the Decemalia Pillar, set up in A.D. 303 to celebrate ten years of rule by the co-emperors Diocletian and Maxentius. The relief on the base depicts a *Suovetaurilia*, the ceremonial state sacrifice of boar, ram, and bull.

A few yards away there remains intact—but without its statue—the Column of Phocas, the last classical monument in the Roman Forum. It was erected in A.D. 608 by Smaragdus, Byzantine exarch for Italy, in tribute to the eastern emperor, Phocas.

During the Empire, honorary columns punctuated the skyline of Rome in other districts of the city as well. Two of these have come down to our time in an exceptional state of preservation, those of Trajan and Marcus Aurelius.

*Nunc In Tabernis Prope Vos*

## The Venus Throw

By Steven Saylor

Reviewed by Betty Whittaker, Carmel Jr. High School, Carmel, Indiana

Steven Saylor writes wonderful Roman mystery novels. Each book is a historical biography lesson. Every plot centers around one of those famous or infamous names of the ancient world. *The Venus Throw*, published in 1995, has Gordianus, the investigator, involved in the many loves of Clodia and the poetry of Catullus.

A Venus throw of the dice is when all four come up with a different number. The dice in ancient times were made of the rectangular anklebones of sheep. They say Venus likes variety; this is definitely a novel of variety. Lots of intrigue and innuendo fill the pages—not revealing until the last page who actually handled the poison. Saylor also provides the reader with a wealth of information about the personalities of Clodia and Catullus. The summation that Cicero gives to the court is definitely a page-turner and worth the read itself.

Up until now all the novels in the *Roma Sub Rosa* series have taken readers into the political machinations of the city. *The Venus Throw* reveals how corruption flourished at every level of society, both foreign and domestic. The next novel in the series, *A Murder On The Appian Way* is already in bookstores. It is next on the must-read list. Finally, a reminder that all of these books are suitable for classroom use, particularly on the senior high and college levels.



Trajan's Column in Rome

In 114 the Senate had decided to dedicate such a monument to Emperor Trajan for his defeat of the Dacians (101-105). It still features exquisitely detailed bas-reliefs that provide us today with a wondrous photo album of military life back then. In them may be observed more than 2,500 figures of soldiers in combat gear, a great many horses, and the most advanced weaponry of the day. Shown vividly too are the trenches dug, the battles fought, the cities conquered.

This illustrated account of the war begins at the very bottom of the shaft, portraying the passage of the vaunted Roman legions—over a bridge of boats—across the Danube.

The spiral band of reliefs has a height of two feet at the bottom, gradually increasing to four feet as it nears the top of the monument. Thus, when viewed from street level they all appear to be of uniform size.

A gilt bronze, twenty-feet tall likeness of Trajan, holding a globe, graced the top. When the warrior-emperor passed away in Cilicia in 117, his ashes were shipped in a golden urn back to the capitol, to be entombed in the massive base of the column.

How or when Trajan's statue vanished is not known. What is known is that Pope Sixtus V placed there the figure of St. Peter, holding the "Keys to the Kingdom," in 1586.

From here, a ten minute walk down the *Via del Corso* brings one to a virtual clone of Trajan's Column, the monument to Marcus Aurelius, perhaps the most learned of Roman rulers. (Even in war times, when he was fighting in the field, Marcus brought along a sizeable library. He could often be found in his tent engaged in study.)

Bas-reliefs of Aurelius' four campaigns against the Germans spiral upward to the top. Crowning this monument there used to be a statue of the philosopher-emperor. Since the pontificate of the same Sixtus V, however, Saint Peter has also been on duty up there.

## Wrestling (Continued a Pagina Secunda)

muster. As their winds met, a great vortex was formed which slowly made its way to the ground. The vortex contained winds of such great velocities that it began to suck up everything around it, causing terrible destruction. The battle was deadlocked for a time, but then the young god began to tire. He was not used to creating such powerful winds over a long period of time. The vortex began to die down. As it did, Aeolus' wind flowed through blowing Tornadus to the ground.

As he saw Aeolus approach, Tornadus humbled himself and apologized for being so arrogant. Seeing this, Aeolus took pity on the youth. Instead of disposing of him, Aeolus decided, since Tornadus had learned his lesson, to make him the god of a new wind, which they would make together. It would be called the Tornado in honor of the younger god.



The Column of Marcus Aurelius in Rome

Papal Rome also erected two of its own columns, both supporting a representation of the Virgin Mary. One stands out in front of the Basilica of Santa Maria Maggiore, on the Esquiline Hill. The other borders Piazza di Spagna and symbolizes the doctrine of the Immaculate Conception, proclaimed *ex cathedra* by Pius IX.

The idea of the honorary column has since gained world-wide popularity. These come quickly to mind, as prime examples: Admiral Nelson's monument in London's Trafalgar Square; that of Daniel O'Connell in Dublin; and the one to Christopher Columbus in upper Manhattan.

[Editor's Note: A huge commemorative column can also be seen at Put-in-Bay on South Bass Island in Lake Erie near Port Clinton, Ohio. The column serves as an international Peace Memorial commemorating Admiral Perry's victory in the Battle of Lake Erie on Sept. 10, 1913.]

## Facetiae Europaeae

## De Ambiguitate Quarundam Linguarum

Andreas Vergnes narravit in M.A.S., Sept. MCMXCVI, p. 9.

In Monte Regali (Montréal) in Canada res agitur: In thermopolio potior quidam descendit ad loca familiarica et suas manus in labello lavare vult. Epitonium igitur voluit . . . et aestuante aqua manus uruntur. Tum ille, maxime dolens et iratus, thermopolii dominum vocat et exclamat, "Nonne vos pudet? Epitonium 'C' inscriptum volvi, e quo aestuans aqua exsiluit!"

Tum Thermopolii dominus, "Hoc naturale est," inquit. "Nonne scis 'C' signum verbi Francogallici 'chaud' ('calidum') esse? Si enim es Montis Regalis incolae, hoc debetis scire."

Cui potior etiam iracundior, "Scio," inquit. "Alterum vero epitonium quoque signatum est littera 'C'."

Cui dominus thermopolii respondet, "Hoc naturale est. Nonne scis 'C' signum verbi Anglici 'cold' ('frigidum') esse? Bene scire debetis Montem Regalem esse bilinguem urbem, ubi et Francogallice et Anglice loquimur."

Tum potior, cui mens sana erat, respondet, "Utinam Latine loqueremini! Sic alterum epitonium 'C,' alterum 'F' inscriptum esset!"

[Editor's Note: M.A.S. (Memento Audere Semper) is an all-Latin 36-page newsletter published in Europe. Submissions by young Latinists are edited by Genovefa Imme. Those wishing to contribute or subscribe to this publication should write to: MAS-Imme, 21 Boulevard Sarrailli, F-64000 PAV, FRANCE.]



## Classical Turning Point

June 1, 1962

(Special thanks to Marianthe Colakis, Berkeley Preparatory School, Tampa, Florida, for bringing these articles to our attention.)

The New York Times announces that "For the first time in history, Columbia University's Commencement address will be delivered in English and not in Latin."

The same issue carries the following editorial:

"Quaterus Mortua Lingua Latina?"

"Decrescit studium linguae Latinae in ludis publicis Novi Eboraci. Alibi tamen in patria nostra paulo in ludis superioribus crescit. Quid accidit urbi nostrae? Cur aegrotavit hoc studium urbe in nostra?"

"Aegrotavit, nostro iudicio, quod discipuli multi atque discipuli praefecti non cognoverunt quantus studium illud adminiculo sit. Pauci admodum qui litteris Latinis in ludis superioribus student legere possunt fluenter, loqui autem perpauci. Utiles tamen sunt omnibus qui Anglice vel legere vel scribere velint. Vocabulis Latinis utitur in sermonibus cotidianis. Quae docet lingua Latina pretiosa sunt eis qui accurate et subtiliter disserere adfuerint."

"Non mortua est igitur lingua Latina, neque interfici potest. Retinenda est in ludis nostris."

## Modern Myth

## Arvus Varus

Made up by Lee Tourgee, Latin IV student of Mrs. Bennett, Cox High School, Virginia Beach, Virginia

This is the story of Ardvus Varus, a short, relatively stocky man who walked the streets of Pompeii his entire life. As he approached the shop of the stone mason, Ardvus gave a quick glance to a pair of wealthy Pompeian children. He noticed that they snickered at him with cupped hands over their mouths. Being a single man of less than ideal physical traits he was accustomed to this and continued along his way. All his life he had never made a rude comment in reply. He was glad that he had self-control.

The next day Ardvus got dressed and went out onto the streets. He felt strange as he approached the stone mason's shop again. Suddenly he saw the two wealthy young chaps who had mocked him the day before. Startled, the two boys could not help but wonder "why?" as Ardvus snapped both of their necks.

Oh yes, that felt better. Hera, however, intervened to question this rather gruesome display by Mr. Varus.

"What in heaven's name are you doing?" she asked.

"I must have lost my mind temporarily," he replied.

"I should say. Although you have a clean record, and you have been the victim of cruel prejudice, I must punish you in some way" she proclaimed loudly.

With this, Ardvus felt an odd sensation all over his body.

"I have given you brown body hair as that of a rat because of your low deed of murder," Hera said.

Ardvus was less than pleased, but, for some strange reason, he now felt the need for more action. Ardvus returned home and gathered all of his statues of the gods, doused them with olive oil and set them ablaze. As one could imagine, the gods were not pleased.

"Why, hello, Zeus, et al," chimed Ardvus.

"Have you lost your mind, man?" asked Zeus. "Why are you destroying our sacred images?"

"Well, actually it was an accident. I meant to clean them but I mistook the olive oil for water."

"Yeah, right. You know, you remind me of a good friend I'll have some day. Pinochio will be his name."

With that, Zeus had made Ardvus' nose approximately nine inches long. Pausing as the gods departed, Ardvus thought that things couldn't possibly get much worse so he decided to push a giant rock into Mt. Vesuvius' crater. He then ran quickly down the other side and watched as Vesuvius blew up and buried Pompeii.

"They can't laugh at me now" Ardvus snickered.

Not bothering to explain themselves, the gods shrank Ardvus into a creature the size of a small dog.

"Perfect," Ardvus thought as he trotted off in search of ants.

## Cara Matrona,

I am so embarrassed to have to write to you, but I have been worried sick for the past two weeks and I don't know where else to turn for help. I am hoping that you will take pity on me as you too are a matrona and undoubtedly have children about whom you care.

Let me tell you up front that my son and I are Greek, but we are not, nor have we ever been, slaves. Before he committed suicide, my *maritus* was a successful importer, and we lived in a small *villa* just outside of Ostia. That was before he borrowed heavily against our *villa* to invest in a shipment of bronze statuary that he believed would make him so wealthy that he would be able to retire and move us to Rome. But, of course, that was before the disaster.

For months my *maritus* had kept a careful watch over his investment. He was overjoyed when he received word that the bronze *signa* had been carefully loaded at Piraeus and that the *navis oneraria* was safely on its way. The *navicularius* of the ship was a loyal business associate in whom my *maritus* had absolute confidence. This is why he was not concerned when the messenger arrived on the Ides of August announcing that our *navis oneraria* would be delayed at Pompeii so repairs could be made to its damaged main sail.

Looking back now at that day, August seems like a hundred years ago rather than a few short months ago. As the days passed after we received that news, my *maritus* began to show signs of worry. I tried to convince him that everything would be all right. He had the best *navicularius* and a sturdy *navis oneraria*. What could possibly go wrong? It was then that he confided in me that his creditors were beginning to get nervous, especially since they weren't sure about the new Emperor and what taxes he would increase.

The terrible news arrived in the middle of the night on the Kalends of September. My *maritus* was awakened during *quarta vigilia* by a very insistent pounding on the door. When he heard our *ostiarium* arguing, he went to investigate and was surprised to see the *scaphae magister* of our ship standing in the *fauces*. The man was pale and malnourished. He did not stand on ceremony, but got right to the point. There had been a terrible disaster at Pompeii where our ship had been awaiting repairs on its sail. He reported that the repairs had just been completed and that the sail was lying on the beach ready to be delivered to the *navis oneraria* when Mount Vesuvius exploded and sank our ship along with several others that were lying at anchor. He had been assigned to spend the night on shore to guard the sail. He did his best to carry out his orders, although he did allow an old retired naval commander to lie down on the sail during the eruption. In the morning the old commander was dead, our ship had sunk, and he had set out immediately to report the news to my *maritus*.

Two days later my *maritus* committed suicide.

It wasn't long before our creditors had us evicted from our *villa* so they could sell it and recoup their investment. My son and I moved into a little *conclave* in an inexpensive *insula* in Ostia. That was a little more than a month ago. My son vowed he would take care of me, and he went out every night "to work." In the morning he brought home food and a little money which I began to save up. He did not want to tell me where he was working because he said I would just be embarrassed to know.

Two weeks ago my son was arrested and charged with *effractio*. *Matrona*, I feel as though my life is over. I know that in Greece the penalty for breaking into a home to commit robbery is death. If my son is executed, I will have no reason to go on living.

## Mt. Vesuvius

By Megan Reneau, Latin I student of Judy Hanna, Central Middle School, Findlay, Ohio

Mt. Vesuvius  
Beautiful, quiet.

Then thunder.

Darkness envelops the town.

Very cold, then suddenly hot.

Sounds like rain - no, hail.

Then, poisonous gas, lava.

Nothing.

All of Pompeii is left dead by the

Blazing fury of

Mt. Vesuvius.



Is there anything at all that you can do or say to help me and my son survive this awful series of events?

Vidua et Mater filio orbatu  
Ostiae

Carissima Vidua,

As a *mater*, my heart goes out to you. The Fates have not been kind, and it looks like you have many difficult years ahead of you.

I assume that your husband did not have insurance on his investment or else he would not have felt that he had no reason to go on living.

Unfortunately, you will not find many friendly ears for your story. Even though you and your son have never been slaves, most people look down their noses at all Greeks, no matter what their social status. They will say that all you Greeks are alike and that you are just getting what you deserve.

I'm also afraid that there is little hope I can offer you for a more financially secure future. You mentioned that you were saving a little of the money that your son brought home each night. Spend it very carefully and try to figure out some way that you can support yourself in the immediate future. You are obviously well educated and you may be able to hire on as an *atrica* in a nice home. If that fails, especially because of the trouble your son is in, you may have to lower yourself to become a *ministra cauponae* - anything to stay alive.

The reason you have to stay alive is to help your son who got himself into trouble trying to help you.

I know that in Greece breaking into a home by digging through its walls, as your son was doing, is punishable by death. Here in Italy, however, the laws are a little more lenient.

First of all, your son will be given a trial before the *praefectus vigiliis* in the ward in which he was arrested. If you can afford to engage a lawyer, he may be able to successfully explain the circumstances that drove your son to commit *effractio*. It is possible that the charges could be dropped, although I would hate to get your hopes up. If your son is convicted, he will more than likely be sentenced to *poena metalli*, that is, a life of hard labor in the mines.

Through the work that you personally decide to do to support yourself, you should try to make friends with some influential people. With the proper friends and connections you may be able to get your son's sentence commuted by a friendly *praetor*. You may even be able to have a special request submitted to the new Emperor Titus on his first anniversary. If none of this comes about, you can still make your son's life a little more tolerable by sending him letters occasionally.

I've always lived by the words, *Dum spiro, spero*, and I would offer these words to you and your son. So long as you are both alive, there's always hope. Your *maritus* chose a very final solution to his problem, but it is not one that you necessarily have to follow.

Bene vobis sit!

## Digging Up An Old Game

Archaeologists working at a burial site in Stanway, Essex, England, are carefully unearthing an ancient Roman board game. The playing board seems to have been an oddly shaped wooden box lined with leather. So far archaeologists have only its dimensions and its bronze corners.

It looks like the game is a form of *Latrunculus* or Roman chess, but the board is less like a chessboard than in other versions.

When the entire game is excavated, the British Museum Company will study it, come up with game rules and attempt to market a reproduction of it.

*The Lives and Works  
of Roman Authors*

### Catullus—A Gentleman from Verona

*By Andrew Adams, Professor of Classics, North  
Central College, Naperville, Illinois*

Gaius Valerius Catullus stands high among the lyric poets of all time, and is noted especially for his intense and personal love poems addressed to a woman he calls "Lesbia."

Catullus (ca. 84-54 B.C.) came from a well-to-do and politically connected family (his father once entertained Julius Caesar), received a good education, and moved to Rome, where he based himself for the last dozen years of his life. He traveled abroad occasionally, and his death at a young age is generally understood to be from tuberculosis—he complains in his poems of a nasty cough.

Catullus consciously imitated (and many say he improved on) the "Alexandrian" poets, writers who lived in Egypt and wrote poems of a highly artificial, over-precise, obscure nature—poems in Greek which emphasized bookish execution over content. His longer semi-epic poems, such as "The Wedding of Peleus and Thetis," are in this style. But these are not the poems which make Catullus famous.

Catullus met a wealthy and unscrupulous woman, Clodia, a consul's wife, with whom he had a stormy relationship. She is the Lesbia of his poems. Her alias is a reference to Sappho, the only female literary figure of Greece, who lived on the island of Lesbos and was herself an author of lyric poems, several of which Catullus translated into Latin.

Clodia and Catullus had an off-on, love-hate relationship. When things were going well, Catullus likens her to Venus and proclaims himself the luckiest man on earth. On the other hand, there are poems of doubt, disillusionment, and actual hatred; Catullus documents his feelings across the entire spectrum of human emotion. There were several reconciliations, but Clodia could not be content with only one lover, and, eventually, Catullus broke off the relationship.

He left us 116 poems, given out of chronological order in the manuscript. He displays a considerable familiarity with Greek literature, and writes in a variety of meters, often favoring the hendecasyllabic (eleven syllables to a line). One of his lines of poetry, the opening of his "Ave atque vale" Poem 101, has been described as the most beautiful line of dactylic hexameter ever written:

*Multas per gentes et multa per aequora vectus...*

Catullus barely survived the Dark Ages since the church was both the preserver and the censor of classical manuscripts. One copy of his work was found in the tenth century in his hometown of Verona. This manuscript, itself now lost, was the source of all 70 manuscripts of Catullus made before the invention of the printing press.\* His works were first printed in 1472.

Difficulty level (on a scale of 1-10): 6.

\*Had the Verona manuscript never been recovered, almost all we would have of Catullus is Poem 62 (a wedding march song that repeats the chant, "Hymen, O Hymenae"), which was preserved separately in an anthology of Roman poetry.

### Creative Mythology

#### A Queen Called Autumn

*A Modern Myth created by Latoya Jones, eighth grade  
Latin student of Mary Jane Koons, Sandy Run M. S.,  
Dresher, Penn.*

Once upon a time, there was a queen called Autumn. She was the most beautiful and fairest queen of all. All of the village people loved her. Anytime anybody was sick, hungry, or in need of money, she would always try to help them. She treated her maids with the most respect because she believed that everybody deserved love. But there were three men who just absolutely hated her. They hated the fact that she was loved by everybody and had so much money and power. So they were going to come up with a plan to get rid of the queen. So one night they met and sat for hours trying to come up with something. Then finally one of them thought of a plan.

(Continued in Pagina Nona)

### Hic Iacet—"Here Lies"

*By Gertrude Johnson*

On a summer day some years ago, this Latin teacher wandered into the Indiana State House in Indianapolis. Imagine my surprise and amazement when I saw, high on a wall of the empty House of Representatives, this inscription:

#### *HIC IACET Dead Bills.*

Some were good and some were rotten;  
Some remembered, some forgotten;  
Some were safely laid away,  
And some will rise again another day,  
Of saintly or of vicious nature  
To plague another legislature.

For the Indiana legislator, who knew Latin epigraphy and expressed his keen sense of humor on the State House wall, I would like to append this epigram:

*"Dis Manibus et memoriae aeternae (his name).  
Requiescat in Pace (RIP)."*

### Unpunctuated Poetry

#### Perseus and Medusa

*By Amata Thomas, Grade 9 student of Mrs. Curran,  
Orchard Park High School, Orchard Park, New York*

Perseus the brave hero  
Was sent on an adventure by the evil King Polydectes  
In hopes he would be slain  
For the king wanted his mother, Danaë  
But with Perseus around  
That was unseen  
So Perseus was sent on his adventure  
To kill Medusa  
And bring back her head  
A dragon like creature  
With snakes for hair  
So ugly one look you'd be stone  
Perseus was worried  
But what could he do  
All of a sudden  
Out of the blue  
The god Hermes came to help Perseus  
Hermes gave him his sword  
Athena her shield  
Perseus could look into  
Like a mirror  
And still be safe  
He needed to find the three gray women  
Who would tell him how to find the nymphs  
Who had the magic wallet  
And winged shoes  
Once all his armor was in place  
He was ready to find Medusa  
They flew for many days  
Until with the special sight of Athena  
Medusa was spotted  
Perseus waited until Medusa was asleep  
Carefully  
He flew down to the Medusa  
Sure not to look into her face  
But into the shield  
He raised his sword  
And with one swing  
Off with her head  
Opened the magic wallet  
In with the head  
Traveled back to the kingdom  
When he found out  
His mother had been taken advantage of  
By the evil King  
And swore his revenge on the kingdom  
He took the head to the King  
With a plan in mind  
Showed the whole kingdom Medusa's head  
And they all turned to stone

### Underground Network Revealed

*By Latin students of James Stebbins, Riley High  
School, South Bend, Indiana*

During the recently concluded civil war, secret messages were being relayed through an underground network. Inside sources reveal that Antony had been in league with Augustus and that messengers were relaying certain strategic battle plans to both Antony and Augustus in an attempt to stage the outcome of the war.

(Continued in Pagina Nona)

### Legion XIII Invades N.J.C.L. Convention

Those who were fortunate enough to attend the National Junior Classical League Convention in Bloomington, Indiana, this past summer were treated to a rare invasion: Five members of Legion XIII, a Roman living-history performance group based in England, were flown to the U.S.A. with specially contributed Pompeiiana funding to provide an exciting series of presentations for conventioners.



**L-R: Gaius Allius, Caius Cassius and  
Marcus Cassius of Legion XIII pose  
with Fabius Lorelius Tiburtinus (2nd  
from L) on stage at Indiana University.**

During a general performance for all conventioners, Gaius Allius (alias Colin Martin) led three *contubernia* of audience volunteers through their paces under the watchful eye of Centurion Marcus Cassius (alias Dave Hackett) while drill sergeant Caius Cassius (alias Richard Hackett) shouted commands in Latin.

During seminar sessions which followed, the legionnaires skillfully demonstrated the advantages of the Roman *scutum*, *gladius* and *lorica segmentata*.



**L-R: Octavia (Freya Hackett) and  
Fabia Honorata (Amanda Beane)**

Two distaff members of the acting troupe amazed seminar participants with hands-on demonstrations of scores of Roman artifacts (pictured below) while explaining Roman life from a woman's point of view. Included in the seminar was a make-up session during which a volunteer was shown how Romans used completely natural and readily available cosmetic materials with beautiful results.



Anyone wishing to correspond with members of Legion XIII can contact them c/o

Marcus Cassius, Legion XIII  
75 Birdie Way, Hertford, Hertfordshire  
SG13 7SY ENGLAND

Phone: 011-457-475-0842/FAX: 011-457-474-0842





27.

The following books by African-American authors have been recognized by the Coretta Scott King Task Force as Award & Honor Books.

- I. FABULAE EIUS, Virginia Hamilton
- II. SICUT SORORES IN LIMITIBUS DOMESTICIS, Margarita Guilhelmi-Garcia
- III. SATURNALIA IN VILLA, SATURNALIA IN INSULIS, Patricia C. et Fredericus L. Kissackides
- IV. ILLAE XXX OBSCURAE: FABULAE MERIDIONALES DES REBUS SUPRA NATURAM, Patricia C. Kissackides
- V. VIA MEMPHEN, Mildreda D. Vestitrix
- VI. ANGELI QUI DESCIVERUNT, Valtharius Decanus Myers
- VII. HAEC VITA, Sidneus Poitier
- VIII. SOMNIUM AFRICANUM, Eloisa Agerviridis
- IX. FABULA DE STEPHANO ADMIRATIONE, Iacobus Haskini
- X. RAYMUNDUS CAROLUS, Sharon Tintinnabulum Mathis

## Famous Phrases

28.

Submitted by Carrie Irving, Latin student of Mrs. Erb, Williams School, New London, Connecticut

Match the Latin sayings with their English meanings.

1. Annuit coeptis
  2. Cave canem
  3. Pax vobiscum
  4. Multum in parvo
  5. Esto perpetua
  6. Ad astra per aspera
  7. Crescit eundo
  8. Carpe diem
  9. Sic transit gloria mundi
  10. Prima facie
- A. To the stars through difficulties
  - B. Let it be forever
  - C. It grows as it goes
  - D. Thus passes the glory of the world
  - E. At first sight
  - F. Much in a little
  - G. Peace be with you
  - H. Seize the day
  - I. Beware of the dog
  - J. He agrees to our undertakings



## Word Wizards

30.

Submitted by Emily Wilson, Latin III student of Mrs. Tigert, Anderson High School, Cincinnati, Ohio

Unscramble the following names of famous authors and match them with their famous works and/or words.

1. TARIMAL
  2. RIGIVL
  3. ECOICR
  4. VIDO
  5. LUCALTUS
  6. USAPLUT
  7. ASECRA
  8. AHROEC
  9. MOHRE
  10. SREAUMS
- A. "Miser passer," "Ave atque Vale"
  - B. De Bello Gallico
  - C. Menaechni
  - D. Aeneid
  - E. Odyssey
  - F. Convivium Fabulosum
  - G. Epigrams
  - H. Metamorphoses
  - I. "Carpe Diem"
  - J. De Amicitia, De Senectute



Based on a list of Top Movies submitted by Alison Albright, Latin IV student of Ron Teirick, Kokomo H.S., Kokomo, Ind.

- I. MIRACULUM
- II. TEMPUS AD CAEDENDUM
- III. CORNIX II: ANGELORUM URBS
- IV. TEGIMEN ADVERSUS GLANDES IMPENETRABILE
- V. POCULUM STAGNEUM
- VI. IACOBUS
- VII. PRIMUS PUER
- VIII. ILLUD QUOD AGIS
- IX. VIR QUI SUBLUCET
- X. UXORUM PRIMARUM SODALITAS



## Numeri Romani

31.

Submitted by Elizabeth Schwartz, Latin I student of Mrs. Hanna, Central Middle School, Findlay, Ohio

Match the Roman numeral with its corresponding Arabic numeral.

- |                |       |
|----------------|-------|
| 1. <u>IV</u>   | A. 16 |
| 2. <u>V</u>    | B. 9  |
| 3. <u>X</u>    | C. 5  |
| 4. <u>VI</u>   | D. 14 |
| 5. <u>XI</u>   | E. 2  |
| 6. <u>XIX</u>  | F. 4  |
| 7. <u>XVI</u>  | G. 6  |
| 8. <u>XIV</u>  | H. 15 |
| 9. <u>XV</u>   | I. 10 |
| 10. <u>VII</u> | J. 19 |
| 11. <u>IX</u>  | K. 11 |
| 12. <u>II</u>  | L. 7  |

## Heracles

32.

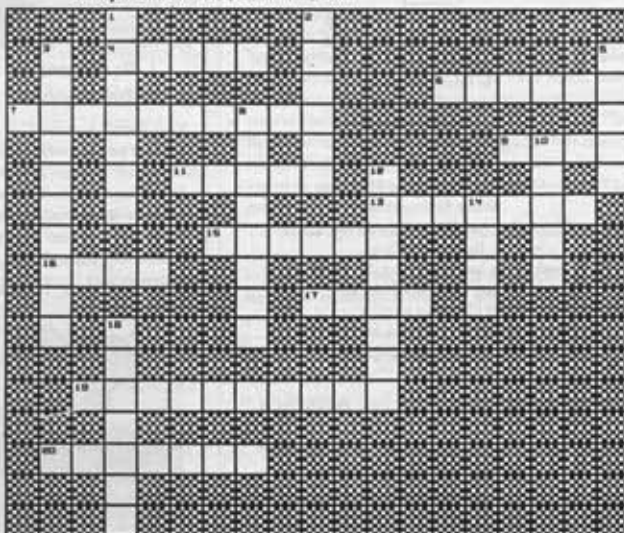
By Carl Krefel, Katie Nantz and Jennifer English, Latin II students of Denise Davis, Bishop Watterson H.S., Columbus, Ohio

## ACROSS

4. Home of the Hydra
6. Birds in the 5th labor had claws made of \_\_\_\_\_
7. Home of the boar
9. Number of heads the Hydra had
11. Creatures who infested Lake Stympthalus
13. The centaur Pholus lived in a mountain range between \_\_\_\_\_ and Elis.
15. Crafted special rattles Heracles needed for one of his labors
16. The stable Heracles had to clean was located in \_\_\_\_\_
17. Heracles had to capture a \_\_\_\_\_ that had golden antlers.
19. Home of the boar
20. Half-man, half-horse

## DOWN

1. Heracles' mom
2. Heracles' charioteer



3. Assigned Heracles his individual labors
5. Home of the lion
8. Latin name of Heracles
10. Father of the centaurs
12. Forever thirsting in the Underworld
14. Latin for "boar"
18. Mountain home of the stag



## Cicero's Revenge

33.

Submitted by Olivia Douglass, Latin III student of Nancy Tigert, Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

Match the poetic device with the corresponding phrase from Cicero's *Orationes in Catilinam*. *Nota Bene:* If only part of the phrase is to be considered, it will be underlined.

1. nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt?
2. Nihilne...nihil urbis vigilae, nihil timor populi, nihil concursus bonorum omnium, nihil...nihil.
3. patimur hebescere aciem horum auctoritatis.
4. Nam illa nimis antiqua praetereo...
5. interfectus est propter quasdam seditionem suspiciones C. Gracchus, clarissimo patre, avo, maioribus, occisus est cum liberis M. Fulvius consularis.
6. Hanc tam tectram, tam horribilem tamque infestam pestem totiens effugimus.
7. tacita loquitur
8. vexabantur urbes, tecta ardebant

- |              |                |
|--------------|----------------|
| A. Anaphora  | E. Praeteritio |
| B. Asyndeton | F. Climax      |
| C. Chiasmus  | G. Metaphor    |
| D. Hendiadys | H. Oxymoron    |



# Holera

34.

Submitted by Mandy Moss, Latin III student of Mrs. Tigert, Anderson High School, Cincinnati, Ohio

Match the pictures of the vegetables with their Latin names.

1. Pisa
2. Lactuca
3. Carrota
4. Maiza
5. Cucumis
6. Caepa
7. Radix
8. Apium

- A.
- B.
- C.
- D.
- E.
- F.
- G.
- H.



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



# Ad Deos Romanos Petendos

35.

Submitted by Pat Messerschmitt and Sarah O'Brien, students of Mrs. Davidson, Anderson High School, Cincinnati, Ohio

Find the god or goddess in the word search puzzle after solving the clues listed below.

1. god of light, music and beauty
2. goddess of dawn
3. goddess of agriculture
4. goddess of wild nature, hunting and childbirth
5. god of the Lower World
6. goddess of fortune
7. god of sleep
8. goddess of Lower World and witchcraft
9. god of war
10. goddess of love
11. goddess of hearth fire
12. god of boundary stones
13. god of seas and lakes
14. goddess of spring and flowers
15. goddess of wisdom, war and the arts



36.

"Top Ten Songs of the Century," submitted by Kim Conrad, Latin I student of Mrs. Nancy Tigert, Turpin H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

I. FRAGORUM AGRI, Scarabaci

II. TEMPUS, Vociferator et Piscis Qui Flat

III. MIRACULIMURUS, Avocor

IV. MONICA SANCTA, Semper Clarus

V. MALA PERSICA, Praesides

VI. IENTACULUM APUD TIFFANEAM, Aliquid Maxime Caeruleum

VII. SATELLES, Davidi Matthaei Caterva Musica

VIII. FULGE, Pueri Qui Nuntiant

IX. IRONICUS, Alana Morisetta

X. VIA QUADRANTARIA, Scarabaci



# Universitatis Athletae

37.

Submitted by Miguel Peguero, Latin 4 student of Dominic DeCurtis, Cardinal Spellman H.S., Bronx, New York

Match the college/university with the Latin nickname used for its athletes and give its English translation.

1. Michigan
2. Syracuse
3. Arizona
4. Texas
5. St. John's (N.Y.)
6. Penn State
7. Colorado
8. No. Carolina
9. Florida
10. So. Carolina
11. Boston College
12. Duke
13. California
14. Fordham
15. Notre Dame

- A. Leones
- B. Calces de pice
- C. Hibernici Pugnantes
- D. Diaboli caerulei
- E. Lupi parvi
- F. Troiani
- G. Arietes
- H. Uri
- I. Feles ferae
- J. Viri subrubri flavi
- K. Crocodili
- L. Tempestas Rubra
- M. Cornua Longa
- N. Aquilae
- O. Ursi Aurei



# Clothing and Fashions

By Tami Stewart and Siobhan Garrison, Latin students of Carol Ramsey, Solderton H.S., Solderton, Penn.

38.

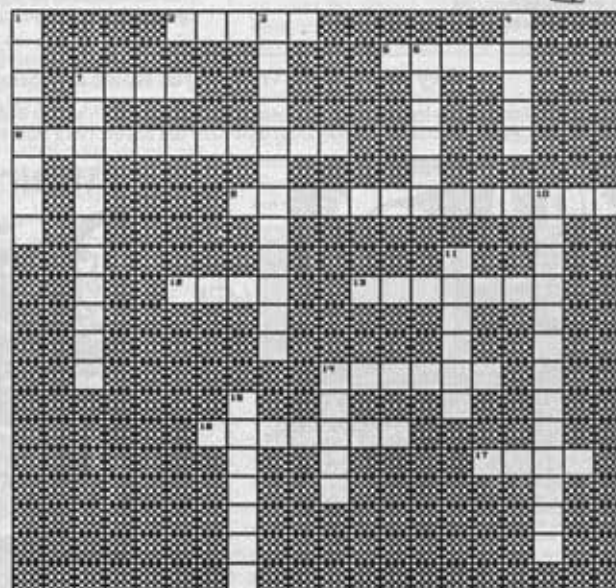
## ACROSS

2. Men could have \_\_\_\_\_ teeth.
5. Woman's "dress"
7. Formal wear for male citizens
8. Worn by men running for political office
9. A wig
12. Most common fiber used in Roman clothing
13. A bracelet
14. Some togas had red or \_\_\_\_\_ borders.
16. Latin term for foreigners who wore pants
17. Many women \_\_\_\_\_ their hair.

## DOWN

1. The toga was originally a \_\_\_\_\_ uniform.
3. Underwear
4. Cloak worn by women over their shoulders
6. Generic article of clothing worn by men, women, citizens or non-citizens
7. Worn by boys when they came of age
10. Worn by wealthy under-age boys and Senators

11. A large safety pin
14. Gem-like decoration most commonly used in Roman jewelry
15. Hobnailed boots worn by soldiers





The Life of Girls and Women in Ancient Rome**Weddings and Roman Brides**

By Stephen A. Stertz

According to Roman law, marriage could be either with or without *manus*. The first type put the woman into the "hand" or absolute power of her husband; legally she was the equivalent of his daughter. Marriage without *manus* kept the woman under the power of her father's family; she retained her own personal property. The latter type of marriage involved mere mutual consent without any special ceremony, being somewhat analogous to common-law marriage in the modern English-speaking world. As the Roman Republic progressed, marriage without *manus* gradually displaced marriage with *manus* in popularity.

There were three types of marriages with *manus*:

The first, *confarreatio*, was restricted to patricians, involving an elaborate ceremony performed in the presence of the *Pontifex Maximus*, the *Flamen Dialis*, and ten witnesses. The central feature of this religious ceremony was the eating together of a cake made from a grain called spelt, *far* in Latin, by the couple as an offering to Jupiter. There are analogies here with marriage ceremonies performed in ancient India and Japan.

Marriage by *coemptio*, originally a plebeian ceremony, involved symbolic selling of the bride to the groom.

Marriage by *usus* resembled modern common-law marriage even more closely in some respects than marriage with *manus*. The couple simply lived together for a year, and the marriage lost validity if the wife was absent for three nights.

Marriages were arranged in ancient Rome. The families of the bride and groom negotiated about

financial matters, especially the amount of the dowry. The man usually gave the woman a ring during the engagement ceremony. Under the empire there were written contracts (pre-nuptial agreements). Weddings could not be held on certain days or during certain months in order, it was believed, to avoid bad luck.

On the day before a formal wedding, the future bride dedicated her childhood toys and the clothes of an unmarried girl to the household gods.

On the morning of the wedding, she put on a white robe woven vertically after the early Roman fashion (*tunica recta*) and bound it at the waist with a woolen belt (*cingulum*) secured with a special knot (*nodus Herculeus*). She wore a *flammeum* or flame-colored veil and saffron-yellow shoes (*crepidae*). Her hair was divided into six tresses (*sex crines*) with a spear-shaped comb (*hasta caeliberis*). The wedding contract was signed. The matron of honor (*pronuba*) brought the couple together and they ritually clasped hands. There were prayers to the gods of matrimony and a sacrifice to Jupiter. Congratulations ("*Felicitur!*") and a banquet in the bride's father's house followed.

At nightfall the bride was symbolically torn from her mother's arms, and a torch-light procession escorted the bride to the groom's home accompanied by music and singing (*versus fescennini*).

On arrival at the groom's home the bride was lifted over the threshold and may have symbolically recited the phrase *ubi tu Gaius, ego Gaia* (Where you are Gaius—in effect "John Doe"—I am Gaia—"Jane Doe.")

The event concluded with a second wedding banquet.

No Rhyme or Reason**History Interrupted**

By Kris Sargent, Latin I student of Frances Clark, Beech High School, Hendersonville, Tennessee

August 24th, AD 79 was Vesuvius's day of rage  
He poured his wrath on Pompeii with a mighty belch  
He said that humans were not so strong  
To be able to stand up to 25 feet of ash and lava  
1900 years later, Vesuvius lets his secret out  
The victims are still frozen in pain  
As if Vesuvius saved their pain  
For his own queer satisfaction  
And in his house hung their pictures at which to gloat  
The scene was perfectly saved  
The surprise in the people fixed forever on stone faces  
A man opening his mouth in an eternal scream of pain  
A woman and her child  
Eating a private lunch in their kitchen

All these things happened at once  
They had heard the eruption  
And had seen the rocks flying  
And had hoped it was over  
But did not suspect Vesuvius to be so cruel  
He burned them with ashes  
Then smothered them with gases  
Then covered them with debris  
And finally sealed them with melted rock  
And through all this Vesuvius laughed  
And enjoyed his triumph over these little parasites  
For from the earth they came  
And to the earth they returned

**They Also Fought Who Stayed Home and Studied**

During WWII nearly every high school in the United States that intended to send its students to college or university offered Latin. Reproduced below is a war-effort book cover that was used on a Latin I book during the 1940's.

LATIN  
BOOK  
ONE**AMERICAN HEROES**
Cantemus Latine!**To the Tune of "The Beverly Hillbillies"**

By Stephanie Jones, Latin III Honors student of Marianthe Colakis, Berkeley Preparatory School, Tampa, Florida.

Come and listen to the story 'bout a passive periphrastic.

There are six tenses now that you have asked it.  
Next you need to know how the periphrastic's formed.

Before we get started I think you should be warned.  
Caution, that is, be alert!

You take the fourth principal part and cut off the ending.

Then you add -ndus, -a, -um and a form of *sum* depending

On the tense of the verb that you're about to use,  
Present, past or future, whichever you choose.  
Pick, that is, your personal selection!

**Catullus' 76 (Continued a Pagina Prima)**

In this way, Catullus uses religious metaphors not only to beg for health, but also to focus on his "pitiful" situation, which demonstrates his egotism and misunderstanding of love.

Many legal metaphors are also found in Poem 76, which express Catullus' disillusionment of love. During the poem, Catullus' plea to the gods metaphorically represents a trial, where he is prosecuting and presenting a case. His so-called "prayer" to the gods is more like a plea bargain in modern law. Throughout the poem, Catullus justifies and defends his actions, asks for pity and understanding, and desires a settlement because of his "emotional harassment." All these legal metaphors are used in order to "win the case."

Through his arguments in the poem he tries to win the reader over to his side of the argument, a key aspect of law. The argument is presented with Catullus as the plaintiff and with Lesbia, the disease, as the defendant. This legal symbolism not only adds strength to his poem, but also shows his overall anger at Lesbia, and his reluctance to let their love affair dissipate.

In previous poems written by Catullus, he used parts of the body and other medical terms to convey the way love has affected him. In Poem 76 he also expresses the physical side of love, explaining how he has metaphorically been hurt. Many clinical images are used, such as the reference to a "numbness" which takes pleasure from his heart. Catullus also uses such words as *excrucies*. This word shows how love is ultimately "paralyzing," another clinical image. Lesbia is a "disease," an illness, of which he cannot rid himself. He thus effectively shows his emotional suffering in physical terms. Catullus, however, tells us only how he is hurting, and ignores the feelings of Lesbia—another example of the egotism mentioned above.

By using the word *credita*, Catullus takes a more commercial approach to his relationship. He writes about "entrusting" his feelings to an ungrateful mind (Lesbia). He laments the fact that his "investment" with Lesbia did not increase, like a stock or real estate investment. Catullus expresses this selfish view to show he has wasted time and love with Lesbia. He treats her as if she is a crop which did not thrive. Catullus feels that his love with Lesbia was more of an investment of assets than a relationship. It only justifies his egotistic argument against her. Now, it becomes apparent that Catullus is truly reluctant, no matter how he denies it, to abandon his investment.

In Poem 76, therefore, Catullus indicates his frustration and anger about his ending relationship with Lesbia and he employs clever metaphors in order to express fully his experiences with a love gone bad.



### The Trials of Aeneas: Book I

By Andrea Whelan, Latin III student of Mrs. Koons,  
Upper Dublin High School, Ft. Washington,  
Pennsylvania

Aeneas departed from Troy, his home,  
On his way to found the city of Rome.  
He sailed with his fleet over the sea;  
Thus began the great hero's journey.  
Determined to destroy Aeneas' band,  
Was the spiteful Juno, goddess of man.  
To ensure that Carthage would rule supreme,  
Juno devised a vengeful scheme.  
She went to the lands where the tempests dwell,  
And asked king Acolus to make the ocean swell.  
He released the storm by striking a cave,  
And the winds rushed out in a frightful wave.  
Aeneas' fleet was tossed and battered,  
Across the sea the Trojans were scattered.  
Seeing their misfortune, Neptune arrived,  
He calmed the storm, then under the waves he dived.  
The Trojans were washed upon a shore,  
They were disheartened but had endured worse  
before.  
Aeneas encouraged his men with a speech,  
Then accompanied by Achaetes, he quitted the beach.  
Their intent was to discover what land they were in,  
They soon came to a city filled with din.  
The city in construction was queen Dido's Carthage,  
She welcomed the Trojans and asked of their voyage.

### Autumn (Continued a Pagina Quinta)

He said, "You two will stay on the ground and make noise like you are fighting, then I will climb up to the top of the roof, hide behind some plants, and wait for the queen to come out and eat her breakfast. Then when she goes over to the ledge to see what is going on I'll push her off."

So the next morning two of the men got into place while the other one climbed up onto the roof and hid behind a plant. Just then the door swung open. The queen walked over to a chair and sat down. Suddenly there was a loud commotion of two men yelling at each other. The queen walked over to the ledge to see what was happening as the third man came out of hiding and crept behind the queen.

The queen yelled, "What is going on down there." They pretended they didn't hear her. So she got up on the ledge and yelled again. Just as the man was going to push her off, the wind blew a little crumpled leaf onto the queen's shoulder and scared her. Thinking that it was a spider, the queen turned quickly to look, lost her balance and fell off the ledge. The man on the roof quickly got down and, together with the two other men, fled the village.

All of the people were distraught over the queen's death. A few days later they had the funeral. The three men watched from afar as all the people mourned over the queen's death. Now the men felt terrible about what had happened.

After the funeral they told everybody their evil plot to kill the queen, knowing they were going to have to suffer the consequences. That night they were thrown in jail.

To commemorate their poor, fair queen who was dead, the village people decided to name this season of the year—which was as beautiful and sweet as their queen had been—after her so that every time the fall of the year came around, the village people would always remember how she had treated them with love and kindness. And to this day, every fall when the wind blows and little leaves fall on our shoulders, we all remember Autumn.

### Underground (Continued a Pagina Quinta)

Their plan was to co-rule the Roman Empire while the concept of a self-governed Roman Empire was being discussed. The only obstacle in their path was the Egyptian Queen, Cleopatra. According to our sources who prefer to remain anonymous, Augustus is quoted as saying "Cleopatra, will not thwart our plans. She will be dealt with, and we shall move forward in uniting the Roman Empire under dual leadership." It is believed that Cleopatra's own inside sources informed her of the aggressive stance of the Roman commanders, and, upon hearing of the battle plans, fled for her own safety and for the preservation of her fleet and men. Unfortunately, August's fleet commanders destroyed Antony's fleet before Augustus could stop them.

### Zeus

By Merideth Conkle, Latin III student of Dawn M.  
Klechte, Indiana River H.S., Philadelphia, N.Y.

Tremendous was the fame of the great god, Zeus,  
Renowned for his strength and infidelity.  
Zeus ruled the deities on Mt. Olympus.  
This annoying stud chased women shamelessly  
Whenever his envious wife turned him loose.

Yet despite these great shortcomings with his wife,  
He was really a quite respectable guy.  
His awesome thunderbolts were known world-wide.  
His many children gave him no cause to cry  
So, all in all, he lived truly the good life.

### Modern Myth

#### How the Sphinx Came To Be

Made up by Michelle Milchen, Latin II Student of  
Nancy Mazur, Marion L. Steele High School,  
Amherst, Ohio

Long, long ago in the city of Thebes, lived a girl by the name of Penelope.

Penelope was not like other girls her age. She preferred to think about fighting and protecting the city rather than about becoming someone's wife. In her spare time, Penelope would read scripts dealing with riddles and mind puzzles, anything that would force her to think.

After a while, it happened that the city of Thebes was being threatened by invaders. The invaders would enter the city looking like normal, everyday travelers, but once inside the city they would wait until evening and then set out to rob the inhabitants. Without the slightest clue on how to defend their town from these disguised robbers, the townspeople prayed to the gods for a gate protector, a creature with the swiftness and eye of an eagle, the fierceness of a lion, and the intelligence of a wise scholar. Hearing this prayer, Jupiter asked if any person would be willing to make a great sacrifice to the gods. Everyone looked at one another and said not a word. They wanted the protector, but what sacrifice could they offer?

Penelope stepped forward, "Oh, great Jupiter, I am willing to offer up the greatest sacrifice I can think of for my town. I offer you, the gods, my life in return for a gate protector."

Jupiter looked down on her from Mt. Olympus and said to her, "Thank you for your offering. As your sacrifice, you will be taken to the Underworld to live as a slave of Pluto. In return for your selfishness, you may help in the creation of the creature."

And she did just that. When the creation of the creature was half over, Jupiter came to Penelope and told her the creature would be called the Sphinx. It would have the body features of the animals the people requested, but, to help the people remember her sacrifice, the upper body would resemble her. The Sphinx would recite a riddle or mind puzzle to travelers to test them. If they failed the test, the lion part would take over and eat them. Also, the day that the riddle was answered correctly, the Sphinx's job would be over, and she would join Penelope in Hades.

After Jupiter said this to her, Penelope agreed, said her good-byes, and then went with Pluto into the Underworld to await the successful completion of her creation's task.

### Daphne and Apollo

By Caia Ritchie, Latin IV student of Nancy Tigert,  
Anderson High School, Cincinnati, Ohio

Apollo, a man as stable as a tree  
And Daphne, a beauty as sweet as can be.  
Then Cupid came from above  
And shot Apollo with love.  
Apollo's heart it did race  
When he saw Daphne's face.  
So Apollo made it his duty  
To get that young beauty.  
Then he would make her his wife  
And keep her for all of his life.  
Daphne called on her dad  
'Cause Apollo was driving her mad.  
And so he turned her into a tree  
To keep her as safe as she could be.



### Cremor de Ovis et Lacte Compositus

Submitted by Julie Havenx and Katie Fitzgerald, Latin  
students of Magistra Hanna, Central Middle School,  
Findlay, Ohio



#### Recipe:

2 c. milk  
1/4 c. honey  
3 egg yolks  
1/4 t. nutmeg



Julie and I thoroughly enjoyed our cooking adventure. We chose the Roman custard because we both enjoy sweet delicious desserts. We made a day out of it.

To make the custard, first pour the milk into a saucepan. Then mix with honey. Scald the mixture in the saucepan until bubbles appear around the edge of the milk and honey mixture.

Remove from heat and add well beaten egg yolks. Add nutmeg and stir well. If preferred, vanilla may be added (to taste) for more flavor. Pour into individual baking dishes. Bake uncovered or in a water bath at 325 degrees for 1 hour, or until set. Garnish with nutmeg and serve.



We made the custard after school; then we baked it. After dinner we had a delightful treat to savor. We had a lot of fun experimenting with the water bath. We did one without it and it was very dry. So we recommend that a water bath be used just like for most custards and soufflés. We hope others will enjoy it as much as we did.



## Book Presents Seven Greatest Latin Poets

## Poets in a Landscape

By Gilbert Highet

As reviewed in A Common Reader, Autumn 1996. (Special thanks to Shirley Vogler Meister, Indianapolis, Ind.)

It was in Latin that I first learned to love learning, not as an innocent enthusiasm, but as an informed endeavor. In the accumulating expressiveness of Latin clauses I discovered that words had their own wisdom, a magic that empowered the mind to shape and explore an invisible realm that could shadow and measure the material world, or weave that world's resources into philosophy, history, art. Years after my Latin lessons had ceased, I was lucky enough to take a leisurely tour, on foot, through a portion of the Italian countryside, among what Gilbert Highet describes in *Poets in a Landscape* as "the hills and woods and rivers where men are less important than the indwelling spirits that outlive many human generations." It is from such natural haunts that the voices of the Latin poets, in whose carefully modulated meters one can witness entire fields of emotion and experience rendered in a line, or less, found the sparks of their genius. So my fondness and admiration of this volume – an urbane,

congenial study of the lives and works of seven of the greatest Latin poets (Catullus, Vergil, Propertius, Horace, Tibullus, Ovid and Juvenal) – had deep roots in my own early, and ongoing, education. In Highet's pages we're treated to a deft sketch of the character and career of each poet, with close readings of the sound and sense of representative passages from his work. Indeed, the author's superb translations of considerable tracts of verse enhance his narrative wonderfully, putting each poet's voice in our ear as we wander among the vestiges of his earthly existence. In its eloquent illumination of the poetic imagination and the ancient world, *Poets in a Landscape* is an enriching book, even, and perhaps especially, for those who have yet to make the acquaintance of the vital, rewarding writers who are its subjects. [For further information about this book, see the classified ads below.]

## Cerberus

By Rae Ann Croy, Latin III student of Dawn M. Klechle, Indian River H.S., Philadelphia, N.Y.

Cerberus, the three-headed pesty dog,  
Cerberus waits at the gates of Hades for you.  
Cerberus allows you to enter, but then  
He will never allow you to leave alive.

## How Well Did You Read? 39.

1. What was the "Venus Throw" in a Roman game of dice?
2. What color were a bride's *crepidae*?
3. What are *Chirographa Argentaria*?
4. How much can modern-day mastiffs weigh?
5. According to information supplied by M.A.S., what would be the nominative singular of the Latin words for "Montréal," Canada?
6. Who was the "old commander" who died in "Roga Me Aliquid"? (Answer requires thought and is not explicitly stated in the article!)
7. Who is the persona of Legion XIII's Freya Hackett?
8. According to Michelle Milchen, what creature did Penelope help to create?
9. What is ancient Colchis called today?
10. Whose statue currently graces the tops of the columns of Trajan and Marcus Aurelius in Rome?

## Recent Archaeological Revelations

## Colchis: (Continued a Pagina Prima)

These pieces display the Colchian craftsmanship but typify the Greek influence which was evident from the eighth down through the fifth centuries BCE. For example, the one-piece, bow-shaped *fibula* is a type also found at Mycenae.

Besides gold, other finds which demonstrate Greek influence are pottery and coinage. In many fifth century burials, coins were found in the mouths of the deceased. This "Charon's obol" was a Greek practice.

Hopefully, the reciprocity will continue between Russia and the western world. In digs all over Colchis, discoveries are being made which supplement or confirm the fragmentary literary evidence we have about the Greek (and later Roman) colonization of the area. An intriguing aspect is that several colonies have even been discovered which were never mentioned in Roman or Greek literature.

## Bibliography

Braund, D.C. (Ed.), *Georgia in Antiquity*, Oxford, Clarendon Press, 1994, 359 pages, (Map showing the location of Ancient Colchis.)

Lordkipanidze, O.D., "Vani: an Ancient city of Colchis," *Greek Roman and Byzantine Studies*, 1995, 32:151-195.

Spawforth, A.J.S., "Jason and the Golden Fleece," *Minerva*, September, 1990, p. 13-15.

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*Anchor Book of Latin Quotations*, by Norbert Guterman. Paperback, 433 pp., #9398. \$12.95

*Latina pro Populo (Latin for the People)*, by Alexander & Nicholas Humez. A popular self-study course in Latin "for the nibbler and glutton alike." Paperback, 206 pp., #6990. \$12.95

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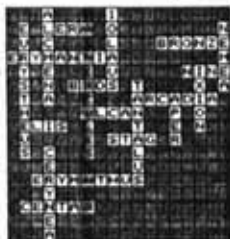
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6. A: Titany Lions
7. H: Buffaloes
8. B: Wheels
9. K: Gators
10. F: Tojans
11. N: Eagles
12. D: Blue Devils
13. O: Golden Bears
14. G: Rams
15. C: Fighting Irish

## How Well Did You Read?

38.

1. When all four dice came up with a different number
2. Saffron yellow
3. Bank checks
4. 220 pounds
5. Monogamy
6. Pliny the Elder
7. Octopus
8. The Sphinx
9. The Republic of Georgia
10. St. Peter's

## Famous Phrases

39.

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

33.

## Cicero's Revenge

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

29.

## Picturae Mœntes

- I. PHENOMENON
- II. A TIME TO KILL
- III. THE CROW II: CITY OF ANGELS
- IV. BULLET PROOF
- V. TIN CUP
- VI. JACK
- VII. FIRST KID
- VIII. THAT THING YOU DO
- IX. THE GLIMMER MAN
- X. THE FIRST WIVES CLUB

34.

## Holera

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

30.

## Word Wizzards

1. G, Martial
2. D, Virgil
3. J, Cicero
4. H, Ovid
5. A, Catullus
6. C, Plautus
7. B, Caesar
8. I, Horace
9. E, Homer
10. F, Erasmus

31.

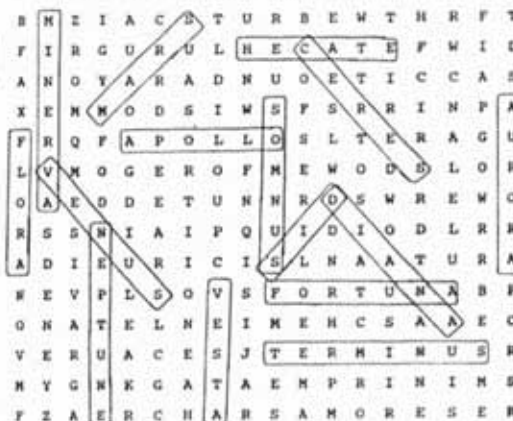
## Numeri Romani

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

## Ad Deos Romanos Petendos

35.

1. Apollo
2. Aurora
3. Ceres
4. Diana
5. Dis
6. Fortuna
7. Somnus
8. Hecate
9. Mars
10. Venus
11. Vesta
12. Terminus
13. Neptune
14. Flora
15. Minerva



## Shannon Lucid - Astronaut Extraordinaire

Shannon Lucid was in space for 188 days, but few people talk about her.

Shannon Lucid is our senior astronaut, and of all the astronauts has the most experience in space—but few people talk about her.

Why isn't Lucid as famous as Alan Shepard or Neil Armstrong?

Perhaps reporters are biased toward male astronauts and not toward female astronauts.

Perhaps Lucid is not famous because she spent 188 days in a Russian spacecraft and not in an American spacecraft.

Whatever the reason is, Lucid is a great astronaut, but few people talk about her.

Lucid was born in China in 1943. Her father was a minister and her mother a nurse. When Lucid was six months old she was placed in a Japanese prison camp with her parents.

After a year, Lucid came to America with her parents, but in 1946 they returned to China. After the Communist revolution, however, Lucid once again returned to America with her parents. This time the family traveled to Bethany, Oklahoma where they lived from then on.

In elementary school Lucid especially enjoyed stories about the American western frontier. She especially wanted to be a pioneer or explorer but she thought she had been born too late. There were few frontiers left in the world to be explored by female explorers.

Then Lucid read a book about rockets and she began

to think to herself, "Perhaps I'll be able to explore space. Space will not be all explored before I grow up."

While Lucid was having these thoughts, neither Russia nor America had spacecrafts.

In high school Lucid was interested in science. In 1960 Lucid had graduated from high school, and she earned a pilot's license the same year.

Three years later, in 1960, she earned a Bachelor of Science from the University of Oklahoma.

Lucid was a chemist for two years, and was married to Michael Lucid.

In 1969 Lucid returned to the University of Oklahoma to earn a Ph.D.

Three years later, when NASA began to recruit women, Lucid submitted her application. Lucid and five other women were selected by NASA to become astronauts.

Before Lucid traveled to the Russian spacecraft (which is called Mir), she had completed more than 300 orbits around the earth in American spacecrafts.

Now, after 188 days in space, Lucid is most proud of her successfully completed experiments and of the fact that she was able to walk out of the spacecraft Atlantis on her own two feet.

Although Lucid is a Ph.D. and a senior Astronaut, nevertheless she is also a mother. She and Michael have three children: Kawai Dawn, Shandara and Michael.

Shannon Lucid is truly a praiseworthy woman. Reporters ought to give her more coverage.