

# POMPEIIANA

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MARTIUS A. D. MM

## NEWSLETTER



# "Tu Etiam Nunc Es Tu, Et Amo Te!"



Supervir ad mundum nostrum circa abhinc LXX annos advenit. Infans erat et, postquam ab agricola et uxore eius inventus est, adolevit et factus est vir fortissimus. Supervir omnes bonos iuvabat et leges et iustitiam praeservabat. Supervir volare poterat et vulnerari nec telis nec sagittis nec gladibus plumbeis poterat. Solum kryptonitum eum debilitare poterat—sed kryptonitum in hoc mundo non inveniri poterat. Supervir omnibus pueris heros erat. Quando Supervir non servabat illos qui in periculis erant vel scelestos non superabat, scriptor erat in actorum diurnorum officio.

Multos annos Supervir solum in libris comicis existerat. Tunc, circa A.D. MCMLX, Supervir in televisione videbatur. Multi autem nullum Supervirum nisi Christopherum Reeves cognoscunt. Christopher erat Supervir in pueris inventus et hic Supervir optimus erat. Invulnerabilis et insuperabilis erat. Immortalis erat.

Quando novas picturas moventes de Superviro non faciebat, Christopher vitam plenissimam agebat. Navigationem amabat et balaneis studere maxime volebat. Multos menses balaneas ab Alaska ad Hispaniam novam sequebatur ut disceret cur balaneae hoc iter quotannis facerent. Christopher ludos amabat, et ei maxime equitare placebat.

Infelicitate, autem, quamquam Supervir invulnerabilis erat, Christopher Reeves tamen non invulnerabilis erat. Christopher autem uxoris suae verbis tamen servari poterat.

A.d. III Kal. Iun. A.D. MCMXCV Supervir recentissimus mortuus erat. Christopherus Reeves de equo

in caput suum deciderat et vertebrae in collo suo fractae erant. Quando in valetudinario Christopher



exspectatus est ex soporato somno, se movere non poterat. Sine machina spirare non poterat. Non iam vivere volebat. Christopher Danam, uxorem suam, rectis oculis adspexit et dixit, "Fortasse mihi mori liceat." Si Dana respondisset "Recte iudicet. Vivere non potes," Christopher sine dubio mortuus esset. Dana autem sine haesitatione respondit, "Tu etiam nunc es tu,

et amo te!" His verbis Christopheri animus confirmatus est, et vivere constituit.

Nunc, quinque post annis, Christopher non solum vivit, sed etiam in animo habet spirare sine machina, ambulare per se et denuo equitare. Librum scripti cui titulus est **ETIAM NUNC EGO**. In hoc libro, Christopher spem alii paralytici dat. Christopher quoque quam maximam pecuniam colligit ut medici paralyticis remedium inveniant.

Quamquam Christopher Reeves nec Supervir nec invulnerabilis, insuperabilis, nec immortalis est, animus eius certe supremus est.

Credit se iterum ambulaturum esse. Credit paralyticis remedium inveniri posse. Credit se adiuvare alios qui morbis et iniuriis oppressi sint. Credit se adiuvare alios qui animis deficient.

Ergo, sicut Supervir in picturis moventibus agebat, Christopher etiam nunc alios adiuvat. Vir admirabilis est. Fortasse "Supervir" verus est.

## the DINNER PARTY a ROMAN TRADITION

"Dextro Pede!"

"Right foot first, please," a slave would call out to guests about to enter his master's dining room. To violate this simple request by putting one's left foot first over the threshold was to jinx the evening from the very start.



Artist's conception of a Roman cena

This and numerous other superstitions were part of one of old Rome's most popular activities—the dinner party. In the fashionable homes, this scene played itself out virtually every evening of the week. In his picaresque novel, *Cena Trimalchionis*, the first century A.D. writer, Petronius, provides a glimpse of the lavishness of the food and the opulence of the setting at such gatherings.

Such *haute cuisine*, however, had taken more than half a millennium to evolve. The development of the culinary art and dining habits of a nation has always reflected its economic and historic progress. Rome was no exception. Early on, Rome learned to cook, and its eating ways slowly took shape, from the days when the shepherd in his small, dark hut would prepare his monotonous one-course repast of *pulsenta*, to the age of Petronius when the evening meal entailed seemingly endless courses, featuring a wide variety of food and beverages enjoyed in posh surroundings.

As the city's patrician class grew yet more affluent, houses were made larger, with rooms dedicated to specific uses. The largest and most attractive was generally the one set aside just for dining, the *triclinium*. The evening meal, *cena*, the most important of the day, became an elaborate, no-cost-spared production, especially if influential people

(Continued in Pagina Sexta)

## Contract Call Outs for the 2000-2001 Pompeiana NEWSLETTER

### contract cartoonists

Adult or student readers who can create neatly drawn cartoons which are classically humorous and (whenever possible) relevant to specific events occurring during the months of their intended publication during the school year (e.g., a back-to-school theme in Sept., Roman festivals in Oct. and Nov., Saturnalia in December, etc.) are invited to submit two installments of the cartoon strip they would like to

author, or two installments of a single box cartoon series they would like to author, in order to be considered for a contract position during the 2000-2001 school year.

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 NEWSLETTER.

To be considered for a position, candidates must make sure that the samples they submit are received in the offices of Pompeiana, Inc., prior to May 1, 2000.

Submissions must also comply with the following six guidelines (Note new strip cartoon sizes):

1. All work MUST BE DONE IN BLACK INK OR MARKER on plain white paper;
2. The new measurements of a cartoon strip MUST BE EXACTLY 2 7/8 in. high by 12 1/4 in. long;
3. The measurements of a single box cartoon MUST BE EXACTLY 3 7/8 in. square.
4. The title of the cartoon, the signature of the artist and the intended month/year of publication must be incorporated inside the measurements of the specified frameworks.
5. All balloon print in cartoons must be correctly spelled (copy, especially Latin copy, should be proofed by an adult BEFORE it is added to the artwork) and must be large, dark and neat enough to remain clearly legible after the work submitted is reduced by 78% for publication.
6. In addition to being relevant to the worlds of classical Greece and Rome, the content of each cartoon must be "politically correct" and sensitive to the NEWSLETTER's young, culturally diverse, world-wide reading audience. Applicants will be notified before the end

(Continued in Pagina Septima)

### adult contract columnists

Adults with professional writing experience and a sincere interest in classical studies are invited to author a series of articles which they feel would be interesting and instructive for high school Latin students. Each series should consist of nine installments (500-600 wds.), and, when appropriate, be accompanied by original illustrations or color photos.

Those interested in being considered as Contract Columnists should submit the general title of their series along with lists of the nine subtitles which their series will address. This information along with the completed first installment of the series must be received in the offices of Pompeiana, Inc., prior to May 1, 2000.

Authors who are on-line may submit material as attachments to e-mail sent to [Pompeiana@aol.com](mailto:Pompeiana@aol.com). Please

save attached text as rich text files, illustrations as TIFF files, and photos as JPG files (IBM, Windows 98 compatible). MIME files cannot be accepted.

Applicants will be notified by the end of May, 2000, and, if selected, will be asked to sign a contract guaranteeing that they will submit each of the remaining eight proposed articles so that each arrives in the offices of Pompeiana, Inc., before the first day of the month prior to their intended month of publication, e.g. prior to September 1, 2000, for publication in the October 2000 NEWSLETTER.

Adult columnists are paid \$100 for each article published. Checks will be mailed on the 18<sup>th</sup> day of the month prior to publication, e.g. checks for columns to be published in the September NEWSLETTER will be mailed on August 18.

All applications must be received in the offices of Pompeiana, Inc., prior to May 1, 2000. They may be submitted electronically as indicated above or mailed to:

Adult Contract Columnists  
Pompeiana, Inc.  
6026 Indianapolis Ave.  
Indianapolis, IN 46220-2014

Your Name in Print

Draw Now

# Alexander

—Michael Keathley is a former Latin teacher at Paul Harding H.S., Ft. Wayne, Indiana, and North Central High School, Indianapolis, Indiana

Leaving the Kalash Valley had me feeling a bit depressed in the morning. The ride today offered nothing to cheer me either. I tried to console myself with the realization that I was seeing a part of the world most people never get to see and that I was having the adventure I had wanted. The road, however, was especially bad as were the views. The mountains in this area were barren, and it was hot and dusty.

In the early evening we arrived at Mastuj, a very isolated mountain village. We were spending the night in the fort of the man guidebooks call the former "King of Chitral" although when we met him, he explained that he was only a prince; his brother had been king.

I felt relieved as I walked into the enclosure. The walls were of mud and stone and about two stories high; some, according to the Prince, were as much as three hundred years old. We entered through a low doorway into a square courtyard, then through another into a larger courtyard at the back of the fort. Here there was a large colorful canopy waving

in the breeze and lawn chairs filled with a few guests drinking tea. Huge apricot trees, three tents, and an outhouse/shower also added to the scene. Like the hotel in Chitral, this place was nestled between two high mountain ranges.

Steve and I sat down to our tea with the Prince and a German tourist who was cycling through northern Pakistan along almost the same route as ours. We were amazed at how he could get through some areas on a bike that we could barely pass through with our truck and even more surprised when we saw him at later stops. On one of our last nights in Pakistan, he finally confessed that he had been hitchhiking a lot of rides.

At last, we were called to dinner, and this made the whole day worthwhile. The Prince's son came out to welcome us. Before we could explain our mission to him, he began to talk about the Macedonian history of the region. He also told us that there was a conference beginning in about two weeks on the Kalash and their Macedonian connections. He was surprised when we told him about our mission.

As we showed him pictures of Macedonian costumes, dances, and symbols, he seemed shocked by most of them because he said all were common among the Kalash and some occurred also in the Chitral Valley. He promised to share the pictures and information we gave him at the conference as well as to fax us copies of papers presented.

The rest of our conversation with him concerned the fate of the Kalash culture which is being overwhelmed by tourism. He expressed concern for the Kalash like a father

(Continued in Pagina Sexta)

## Catulli Carmen V

By Britt Berry, Latin III student of Mary Carroll, Northeastern High School, Elizabeth City, New Jersey

Let us live and love, Lesbia, my girl!  
Let's care only one penny about what all the old folks say!  
The sun can leave and come back forever,  
But once we're dead, our death is eternal.  
Give me a thousand kisses, then a hundred,  
Then another thousand, then a hundred more.  
Then, without stopping, kiss me a thousand more times,  
then a hundred more;  
When we've kissed many thousands of times,  
We'll forget exactly how many times we've kissed.  
If we don't, someone might get jealous of us,  
Because they know there are only so many kisses in the world.

## Is Music Really Bad For Your Health?

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

Some would have you believe music is the tamer of all beasts and an asset to humans and gods alike, but this reporter begs to differ.

Just yesterday Argus, son of Jupiter, was murdered while subdued by music.

First, it was sticks, rocks and swords. Now, it's lyres and flutes. What's the world coming to?

## The Encouragement of Achates

By Jonathan Baird, Latin IV student of Patricia Stinger, Nichols School, Buffalo, New York

Oh, great Aeneas, leader strong.

What be thy message of suffering?

Could it be thy approaching death

That this storm brings?

Or could it be the storm of thy heart

Suffering shame and defeat

That causes you to rise in fear

And upon your breast to beat?

You wish to be dead, instead of alive,

Slaughtered by fierce Diomedes;

To be dead in honor, pure and true,

And in the fields of Elysium to feed.

But you live and must journey on,

Becoming king and hero bold,

To a strong and hearty race of men

Who will help the future of Rome to mold.

So lift thy head, oh hero true,

Oh, warrior strong, and knight divine,

The spoils of a worldly race,

Will be yours and mine.

## CAESAR

Based on a poem by Anne Stuckert, Latin II student of Beverly A. Meyer, St. Francis H.S., Sacramento, California

Down in Rome in 100 B. C.

A man was born for us all to see,

A man of power, a man of fame,

A man that we should all know by name.

Julius Caesar, truest Roman by far,

Raised by his mother with the help of his Lax.

He grew into a man, quite noble and fine,

A fighter, a leader, a bit ruthless at times.

He came to be Chief, his courage did not lack,

With a crown on his head and a robe on his back.

He fixed up the taxes and calendar too,

He was respected by many and hated by few.

Some senators then joined in a band,

And, with daggers drawn, they killed this great man.

And now, although dead, he will always be known

As Julius Caesar, that great man of Rome.

## Pompeiana, Inc., Endowment Fund For the Twenty-First Century

The Board of Directors of Pompeiana, Inc., has set a goal of having a \$500,000 Endowment in place by the year 2003 to enable Pompeiana, Inc., to continue to serve as a National Center for the Promotion of Latin into the Twenty-first Century.

To help realize this goal, all adult members and Latin Clubs are invited to add their names to the Honor Roll before the end of the 1999-2000 school year by mailing their tax-deductible contributions payable to the "Pompeiana Endowment Fund."

### Giving Categories

Students (\$25), Latin Class/Club (\$100), Adult (\$200-\$400), Friend (\$500-\$900), Contributor (\$1000-\$4000), Benefactor (\$5000-\$10,000), Patron (\$20,000-\$90,000) and Angels (\$100,000+).

Those who work in the business world are encouraged to check on the availability of corporate matching funds.

### HONOR ROLL

#### Latin Classes/Clubs

- Barrington Latin Teams, Barrington Middle School, Barrington, Illinois
- Bel Air H.S. Classical League, El Paso, Texas
- Ben Davis H.S. Latin Club, Indianapolis, Indiana
- Boonville H.S. J.C.L., Boonville, Indiana
- Brookville H.S. Latin Club, Lynchburg, Virginia
- Brownsville H.S. Latin Club, Brownsville, Indiana
- Castle H.S. Latin Club, Newburg, Indiana
- Indiana River H.S. J.C.L., Philadelphia, New York
- Lawrence North H.S. Latin Club, Indianapolis
- Palmer H.S. Latin Club, Colorado Springs, Colo.
- St. Edmund Campion Academy, Cincinnati, Ohio
- Tatnall School Latin Club, Wilmington, Delaware
- Valley H.S. Societas Romana, Las Vegas, Nevada

#### Adults

- Claudia Colvin, Bowie, Maryland
- Effie Douglas, Brimhurst, Indiana
- Rosalind A. Harper, Los Angeles, California
- Indiana Junior Classical League

#### Friends

- Mr. & Mrs. Frederick Clark, Piedmont, California

#### Contributor

- Dr. Lawrence D. Cutter, New Paltz, New York

#### Miscellaneous Donors

- David Coe, Costa Mesa, California
- Sally Davis, Arlington, Virginia
- Janet Mae Fillion, Roxbury, Massachusetts
- Bonnie T. Fisher, Bloomington, Indiana
- Fountain Valley School Latin Club, Colorado Springs, Colorado
- Cynthia Kaldis, Athens, Ohio
- Peter J.J. Kosiba, Chicago, Illinois
- Latin Club, Oviedo H.S., Oviedo, Florida
- New Haven H.S. Latin Club, New Haven, Indiana
- Margaret Nolan, Piedmont, California
- Stephanie Pope, Virginia Beach, Virginia
- Susan E. Setnik, Winchester, Massachusetts
- Gordon Wishard, Indianapolis, Indiana

## Just Another Day at the Flavian Amphitheater...

By Jen Coffey, Latin II student of Mike Gegel, Troy High School, Troy, Ohio

In my continuing quest for knowledge, I was fortunate enough to discover what a typical day at the Flavian Amphitheater was like. So many exciting things used to occur there that it made me wish I could have been a spectator at that grand arena!

As with any grand show, there was an opening act that was typically lame. There would be duels between dwarfs, women, cripples, and adventurous young men who wanted to have some fun with their buddies. The only weapons the young men fought with were wooden practice swords called *rudes*. The Romans found this hilarious. But everyone knows that opening acts get old fast, so at midday (*meridie*) a tuba was sounded announcing, "Here it comes everyone...the main event!" The Romans would go nuts with excitement and anticipation.

At last the gladiators entered the ring, with the lazy or timid ones being loudly urged on or beat with sticks by managers. Then all 45,000 of the spectators would shout and cry out to the gladiators as they fought, just as people do at sporting events today. When someone was badly wounded, they would scream, "*Hoc habet!*" which meant, "Now he's had it!" The managers would also cry out instructions to their gladiators, "*Iugula! Ure!*" ("Cut his throat! Burn him!") As a wounded gladiator would fall, he would beg for mercy by tossing his shield and raising a finger on his left hand. His victorious opponent would take his cue from the *munerator* (sponsor of the games, who would follow the wishes of the majority to avoid riots) whether to condemn him to death, or grant him *missio* (permission to leave the arena alive) for the day. However, if the emperor were attending the fight, the fate of the wounded gladiator would be in the emperor's hands. The spectators would either encourage the ruler to set the man free by waving their handkerchiefs (*mappae*) and shouting "*Mitte!*" ("Let him go free!") If, for some reason, they did not particularly like the gladiator, the ill-fated warrior would know that they were giving the thumbs-down signal when he heard the cry, "*Iugula!*" At a signal from the emperor, he would then be immediately executed!

Winning gladiators were very fortunate and received many rewards for their successes. They were as renowned, and often as wealthy, as modern day sports heroes. Winners would be honored with victory crowns and coins.

If I ever get a chance to visit the Flavian Amphitheater, or Colosseum, as it is usually called, I'll be able to visualize clearly the spectacles that once took place there and imagine the blood-lust in the calls of the spectators very similar to the passionate shouts of those in attendance at modern day boxing matches.

## The Lifeless Baby

By David Mitsui, Latin I student of Nancy Tigert,  
Turpin H. S., Cincinnati, Ohio

Back when Rome was *nova*, there lived a *pulchra* princess. She was wed to a *regis filius* by the age *quindecim*, and soon became a *mater*.

During her *partus* there were many complications. Her ordeal went on for hours. Finally, after what seemed like an eternity, her *pupus* was born. The *mater* looked down at her *exanimis* son. A tear fell from her cheek as the *pupus* was pronounced *mortuus*.

Up on Olympus, the mighty Jupiter was looking down *super* the *pulchra* princess. He felt sad, knowing the great *amor* he had for his own children.

He called upon his brother to give *libertas* to the soul of the baby boy. Dis agreed to do this to prove he was not as mean as everyone thought.

The *pulchra* princess was holding her *pupus mortuus* and crying when suddenly her *filius* coughed and came to life. The *pupus* grew into an *infans*, then a *puer*, an *adulescens* and, finally, a *vir* who went on to become a great *Rex* who led his *exercitus* to many *victoriae*.

## Race To Save a Life...

Reflections of a Cambridge Latin student  
By Sarah Jameson, Latin II student of  
Mike Gegel, Troy H. S., Troy Ohio

An ode to Pompeii  
Which to this day  
Is covered with ashes.  
Not started with matches,  
Mt. Vesuvius, it's you we thank,  
For erupting and leaving Pompeii blank,  
Devastating a majestic city,  
Whose end deserves our pity.  
The ash descended with celerity,  
Killing everything without difficulty—  
Including the father of Quintus,  
Our very own Caecilius.  
On the verge of death, he was saved  
By Clemens, his trustworthy slave.  
But Caecilius set him free,  
And told him, "Leave me be."  
He left both his master and mistress for dead  
And searched for Quintus, his dear friend, instead.  
These two left Pompeii for new places,  
Hoping to see some old family faces.  
They searched throughout Britain  
Where mines produce tin  
And found Salvius who claimed,  
He was related to Quintus by name.  
Then Clemens decided to part from his friend,  
Leaving Quintus alone in a very dead end.  
"To whom can I turn but Salvius?  
Is he evil or someone in whom I can trust?"  
Then Salvius showed how low he could sink  
And locked Cogidubnus away in the clink.  
Agricola's help might help turn the tide—  
Dumnox with Quintus would now have to ride.  
Cogidubnus' life was now in their hands;  
They had to stop Salvius—that evil old man.  
Will Agricola help them to rescue their friend,  
Or in jail will Cogidubnus encounter his end?  
Ride quickly, Dumnox, on your noble steed!  
So you and Quintus can accomplish the deed!

Why is it so hot today? Isn't it bad enough that the large humanoids have been destroying our colonies for years? And just the other day Queen Antiqua got stepped on! What is the world coming to when a queen gets stepped on?

Now, to make matters even worse, a flying humanoid has begun terrorizing us. Every time it swoops over, guard ants yell "Harpy" and "Oh, no! It's the harpy." At first, it didn't really do much to annoy our colony but it seemed to really bother the un-winged humanoids. Word was that the harpy had come to punish the humanoids and that it wouldn't bother our colony. Nonetheless, we guards were supposed to sound the alarm whenever it came around.

At least that was the word until just the other day. That's when one of our workers—one who was actually busy and not just dragging his thorax around complaining—found a gorge of food under one of the dead humanoids. We began working 24-7 to gather all the

food. That's when the harpy noticed that we were harvesting and, in one fell swoop, wasted 1,300 worker ants! This, of course, meant WAR! Our plan was to join forces with the larger black ants to bring the harpy to her knees.

Our primary task, of course, is to protect our hibernating flyers, which will

awaken in the spring. Even though the flying members of our colony always get special treatment, and we regular ants have to do all the hard work, we don't mind.

Before we could organize our attack, however, the harpy attacked again, not only destroying the large black ant hill but also taking out another 900 of our worker ants! Then

## ...NET...NEWS...

Jim Stebbins, who teaches Latin in South Bend, Indiana, invites all fellow Latin teachers to join the marvelous e-mail discussion group known as *Latinteach*. To join, visit the following URL: <http://www.topica.com>

**Perseus 2.0**, "the Rolls-Royce of all classical interactive programs," can now be ordered in the Concise Edition (1 CD-ROM, \$150) or in the Comprehensive Edition (4 CD-ROMS, \$350).

Visit: [www.yale.edu/yup/Perseus2.html](http://www.yale.edu/yup/Perseus2.html)

High school Latin internet course work is now available on the www for Kentucky students. To see what is being offered, go to: [www.kvhs.org](http://www.kvhs.org). Then choose Course Schedules & Course Catalog. Select a semester, then Foreign Languages and specific Latin courses to view content.

## Mercy Killings on the Rise

By Natalie Shevchuk, Latin I student of Adrienne Nilsen,  
St. John Vianney H. S., Holmdel, New Jersey

**Athens, 104<sup>th</sup> Olympiad:** An old idea has recently regained popularity in Greece: Euthanasia. This idea, unheard of in much of the world, has, for some time, been an approved custom for relieving the suffering of the elderly, and it is predicted that its popularity will continue to spread.

Euthanasia, or "easy death," is the practice of ending a life in order to release an individual from an incurable disease or intolerable suffering. This is usually done by providing the dying person with an easy and painless death. There are different ways to achieve the goal. The suffering patients can request it themselves. A caregiver can either allow the suffering patient to die by simply not doing anything to prevent death, or by actually doing something to bring about the person's death.

In today's society, most people do not consider life as needing to be preserved at any cost, and, as a result, they are tolerant of euthanasia when there is no hope for the dying. In fact, Plato is condoning euthanasia when a person is suffering from a painful disease. One of the most common ways of ending the suffering of the sickly is to have them drink a poison made from hemlock, such as was given to Socrates when he was condemned to die.

Recent travelers from Sparta tell stories of infanticide being practiced on children who lack health and vigor. Spartans claim that their state will soon have the best warriors because only strong and healthy children will be allowed to grow up. In Sparta, it is the father's responsibility to decide which children will be allowed to live. Rejected infants are left in the woods to die. One way fathers test their children for hidden weaknesses is to immerse newborns in cold water to see if they survive the ordeal.

Even in Athens both Plato and Aristotle recommend legally requiring the death of clearly deformed and impaired infants.

But, as with any trend, there are those who disagree and oppose euthanasia and infant exposure. Opponents quote from the writings of the now-dead philosopher, Hippocrates, who believed that euthanasia by the administering of deadly drugs was wrong.

For now, only questions appear to remain. Will these practices continue to grow in popularity? Will dissenters be able to suggest alternate methods of dealing with the weak and dying? This reporter predicts that this is the only the beginning of a debate that will last for Olympiads to come.

## ANTS IN ANTIQUITY

By Amit Tyagi, Latin II student of Adrienne Nilsen,  
St. John Vianney H.S., Holmdel, New Jersey

the harpy sat on top of our own hill, not letting us out. We had but one choice left: to attack. After many grueling hours, we were still at a loss; we had lost another 600 worker ants, and the harpy hadn't even flinched. Then the harpy began digging into our hill and was getting closer and closer to our hibernating winged reserves. That's when we sent the stinger ants to get under her wings and do what they do best. This attack lasted for hours, and we enjoyed hearing the harpy screech and scream; but the fun ended when the harpy drowned the stingers by diving into a nearby pond.

As a final resort, we guards were sent

## Man, A Social Animal

By Carl Spinelli and Gretchen VanSchaik  
Latin II students of St. Mary Dolores,  
Seton H. S., Cincinnati, Ohio

Homomobilis, amicus  
Spirans, crescens, vivens.  
Multae culturae.  
Civitas

## THIS LITTLE PIGGY

By Brittney Hyde, Latin I student of Sister Mary  
Dolores, Seton H. S., Cincinnati, Ohio

Porcus  
Rotundus, obesus  
Volutans, repens, fremens  
In luto fodit. Flet  
Incendens, bulliens, crepans  
Crispum, unctum  
Lardum

## It's Called Courage

By Elaine Bandus, Latin I student of Nancy Tigert,  
Anderson H. S., Cincinnati, Ohio

Coloni navigant trans periculosas aquas.  
Excesserunt e patria.  
Nunc navigant ad terram incognitam.  
Num cedent? Numquam!  
Timent, sed liberi sunt.

## 2000—2001 Teaching Positions Available

A full-time high school Latin teacher will be needed at John Hadley School, and a Latin (2 or 3 classes) + another subject teacher will be needed at Daniel Morgan Middle School. Send informal e-mail to: [sscheare@intelos.net](mailto:sscheare@intelos.net).

Inquiries and applications should be sent to:  
Mr. William Askew  
Winchester City Public Schools  
12 N. Washington St.  
Winchester, VA 22601

Latin teacher needed at Boonville H.S., Boonville, Indiana. Jane Reinitz, the retiring teacher, may be reached at 812/473-7136 for informal information.

Inquiries may be sent to:  
Brad Schneider, Principal  
Boonville H.S.  
N. 1st Street  
Boonville, IN 47601

One hundred Latin students at Gloucester H.S. will need a full-time Latin teacher: Three Latin I classes, two Latin II classes and one Latin III-IV class. E-mail inquiries may be sent to Warren Zuger: [wzuger@ghs.k12.va.us](mailto:wzuger@ghs.k12.va.us). Mr. Zuger may also be reached by phone at 804/693-2935, or by mail:

Warren Zuger  
Gloucester H.S.  
6680 Short Lane  
Gloucester, VA 23061

out to attack, but we didn't know what to do because we had never fought such a beast. We improvised. Every time the beast landed, we climbed onto its limbs, up her muscular bird feet and into her feathers. Then, as it swooped and glided near the ground, we leapt onto her head. Things got rough as a full assault on the eyes took place.

After a while, I lost my footing and fell more than 200 humanoid feet to the ground. One of my legs was definitely broken. As I lay there thinking it was hopeless, I heard a terrifying buzzing sound fill the air. The hibernating flying ants had awoken!

Hundreds of thousands of them were emerging from the hill and attacking the harpy. They finally brought the large beast down. But, as it turned out, it wasn't our attack that actually killed the beast, but its great fall onto the stones beneath. We hope the humanoids will appreciate us a little more when they realize it was we, the ants, who brought the great beast down.

# Cleopatra

A history re-write by Liesl Tison, Honors Latin III student of Dr. Marianthe Colakis, Berkeley Preparatory School, Tampa, Florida.

"Order in the court—Order I say!" cried the bailiff as he attempted to control the unruly crowd that had turned out for this Trial of a Dynasty. "All rise for the Honorable Judge Menmaatre."

The crowd stood and grew silent as the robed figure proceeded to the bench in the front of the courtroom. All present stood in awe of the symbol of justice who stood before them. Surely justice would be served this day, of all days.

This was the trial for the murder of Cleopatra, Queen of Egypt. The entire Roman world had been talking about it—some looked upon the monarch's death as an outrage, others as a blessing from the gods. But, either way, all were curious to discover the true nature of her death.

A few weeks earlier, Cleopatra had been found lying dead from the bite of an asp. Those who knew of the queen's excessive pride suspected suicide. They concluded that she was too proud to be captured by Octavian and paraded through the streets of Rome as a war prize. The suspicion of murder, however, hung over the scene like a thick fog; the circumstances just didn't seem right for suicide—it truly was a mystery. An investigation into Cleopatra's death had ensued, and a suspect had been found.

"I call Cleopatra's maid, Charmian, to the stand," began the prosecuting attorney.

The crowd seemed to be part of one interconnected body whose eyes fell on the same object, for each person watched intently as Charmian approached the bench.

"Is it true," continued the prosecutor, "that you accompanied Cleopatra everywhere she went?"

"Yes," Charmian answered pensively.

"Were you with her on the night of her death?"

"Yes, I was accompanying my mistress; I left her for only a moment, and, when I returned, she was lying on the ground with that wretched snake coiled about her neck. I did all I could think of to preserve her life, but alas! All was in vain—the poison had already pervaded my mistress' body."

As Charmian told of her attempts to save Cleopatra, she collapsed into a fit of broken sobs and seemed utterly devastated by the recollection of these events.

"And what, Charmian, were your mistress' last words?" asked the prosecutor.

Between sobs, Charmian managed to utter, "Jealousy is the root of the torment of the world."

The crowd broke into a hushed murmur of surprise and skepticism as Charmian continued her testimony. The gavel pounded, and order was re-

stored.

"Now, Charmian," said the prosecutor, "since you were Cleopatra's constant companion, isn't it possible that you were jealous of her elevated position, and that you wanted to kill her?"

Charmian assumed an appearance of utter shock and disbelief—she was speechless.

"No further questions." The judge turned to the defense attorney.

"No questions," he said with a look of concern barely hidden beneath his confident façade.

The judge again turned to the prosecutor. "Your next witness?"

The prosecutor called Charmian's cousin, Wahankh, to the stand.

"Wahankh, what can you tell us about your cousin's character?" asked the prosecutor, wearing an expression of pleasure at his success up to this point.

"Well, Charmian used to be a very humble girl. But when she took the position as Cleopatra's maid, she became haughty. Eventually, I think she believed that she was above Cleopatra herself. I believe that Charmian's jealous nature led her to commit the crime that is in question today." Wahankh looked deceptively at Charmian, who stared back in shock.

"Thank you, Wahankh," chimed the prosecutor, who, turning to the defense attorney, said, "Your witness."

The defense attorney, not expecting such negative statements against his client, was visibly flustered. Mopping his brow, he uttered a prayer (being Greek) to Athena, pleading for wisdom, and finally said, "May I ask Your Honor for a brief recess?"

The recess granted, the defense attorney attempted to collect himself. He looked utterly defeated—depleted of resources. This was the third day of the trial, and he was exhausted from his seemingly futile efforts to save Charmian.

As he shuffled through his papers nervously, a discreet figure slipped him a note from the first row of the courtroom gallery. As the defense attorney read the note, his face brightened considerably, but he immediately attempted to conceal his pleasure, not wishing to signal the opposing side of the approaching revelation.

When the recess ended, the defense attorney once again called Wahankh to the stand. He began,

"Wahankh, have you ever had any connections with Cleopatra?"

"No."

"You are sure that you had no reason to be jealous of her?"

As this last sentence was spoken, the crowd shifted nervously in the seats, somehow sensing a new twist in the ever-thickening plot.

Wahankh thought for a moment and said "Yes."

"Well, then how do you explain this love letter sent by you to her?"

These last words hung in the air for several moments before they sunk in. Suddenly, the crowd seemed to understand the seriousness of the situation and they began to whisper amongst themselves. The gavel once again pounded, and all was as silent as a tomb.

Wahankh glanced nervously around the room, as if seeking some sort of refuge. All eyes were glued to his face, and, as he realized that all his efforts had been in vain, he stood up and began to reveal the missing pieces of the puzzle.

"I don't understand! I thought that I had concealed my plan perfectly! And now this wretched thing resurfaces. Fine, I'll admit it. I did it! I killed Cleopatra! What was I supposed to do? Just stand around and watch while that accursed Antony stole her away from me? Not!! It is I who was her first love, but she was swept away by the power and strength of Roman authority, and she abandoned me. Can I help that I was jealous? I felt so inadequate, and this unrequited love tormented me day and night! So, I put the snake in her fruit basket so that she would be killed when she opened it. If I couldn't have her, then I was determined to make sure that nobody could! So here is your justice! Here is your truth! It is truly better for me to reveal the mystery and be rid of this torment. I would rather die for love than live with this misery!"

With those words, the grief-stricken Wahankh drew a concealed dagger from his sleeve and took his own life. The crowd erupted in shouts and cries of horror as Wahankh lay dying on the floor of the courtroom. But if anyone had been listening closely, they would have heard him whispering with his dying breath, "It is not jealousy, but love which is true torment of the body, mind, and soul. And so shall it be—forevermore."

## Carissime Sychaeus

By La Tasha Mayes, Latin IV student of Sr. Rita Small, Merion Mercy Academy, Merion Station, Penn.

Dearest Sychaeus,

O faithful husband of Dido, protect your unforseeing heart. More monstrous in crime before all others, lurks the impious hand of Pygmalion. Your virgin Dido has been given to you by first omens, and, sick at heart, she will mourn your accursed death.

Just as the bull is slain, so also your life will be cut down. Against you a plot has been made. You must avoid

the sword to save your Dido. If not, from Phoenicia she will flee to the huge walls and rising citadel of new Carthage. There she will meet Aeneas and his followers. Trojans and Tyrians will be treated with no discrimination by her.

Are you able to save yourself? Perhaps you are forbidden by the fates. Our lives are in your hands. Be safe.

Uxor Tua, Dido

## CAESAR

By Clare McColium, Latin II student of Beverly A. Meyer, St. Francis H. S., Sacramento, Cal.

Caesar was a very powerful man. He originated from the Julian clan.

Born in 100 B.C.,

He still means a lot to me.

A contribution he certainly gave

He was strong, he was quick, in every way brave.

He fought a lot with Pompey

Until his daughter's wedding day.

His opinion of self was rather high

And many, indeed, did want him to die.

His armies had fought a lot and had won.

He praised them all when they were done.

He knew every soldier by name

That's how good he was at his game.

His armies abroad were so very tough

That for him to be "demi-god" would not be enough.

So on March 15—that fateful day—

They stabbed and left him dead where he lay.

Liberty soon would then be restored

And Caesar, himself, would again be adored.

For, however upset his enemies were,

They couldn't make people forget Caesar.

His legacy continues to live on forever

Because he was sharp and cunning and clever.

## AUREA MEDIOCRITAS The Golden Mean

By Horace

As translated by Clara Conrad, Latin IV student of Nancy Tigert, Turpin H. S., Cincinnati, Ohio

**Rectus vires, Licini, neque altum semper  
urgendo neque, dum procellas cautos  
horrescis, nimium premendo litus iniquum;**

You can live better, Licinius, by not going too far out to sea, by not being afraid of the storms, and by not getting too close to the shore.

**Auream quisquis mediocritatem diligit,  
tutus caret obsoleti sordibus tecti,  
caret invidenda sobrius aula.**

If you choose the golden mean, you can avoid the dirtiest old house and the most luxurious palace.

**Saeptis ventis agitur ingens pinus, et  
celsae graviore casu decidunt turres,  
feriuntque summos fulgura montes.**

Huge pine trees shake more with the wind, high towers fall down more heavily, and lightning strikes the tops of the mountains.

**Sperat infestis, metuit secundis alteram  
sortem bene praeparatum pectus.**

**Informis hiemes reducit Iuppiter; idem submovet.**

Well prepared people hope that things will get better during bad times, and fear that things will get worse during good times. Jupiter causes the harsh winters, and he can also take them away.

**Non, si male nunc, et olim sic  
erit. Quondam cithara tacentem suscitavit  
Musam neque semper arcum tendit Apollo.**

If things are bad now, they can only get better later on. Sometimes Apollo sings a sweet song, and sometimes he readies his bow.

**Rebus angustis animosus atque fortis  
appare; sapienter idem contrahes vento  
nimium secundo turgida vela.**

When times are tough, be strong and brave. Also, don't let your sails become too full; take them in when the wind is too strong and favorable.

## An Awesome Twin

By Brutus Hogan, Latin III student of Margaret Curran, Orchard Park H. S., Orchard Park, New York

Romule gemine,

Romule, maior quam frater,

Romule, fortior quam frater,

Romule, elegantior quam frater,

Romule, pulchrior quam frater,

Romule, qui spem maximam habes,

Romule, qui pila acriter ludis,

Romule, qui cum Remo pugnas,

Romule, optimus es.

## Recordare Me Think of Me

From The Phantom of the Opera  
Translated by Rachel Tisdale, Latin II student of  
Judith Granese, Valley High School, Las Vegas,  
Nevada

### Christine

Recordare me, recordare me amante,  
postquam "Vale" dixerimus.

Think of me, think of me fondly, when we've said  
goodbye.

Nonnumquam memento mei,  
sponde mihi te conaturum.

Remember me every so often, promise me you'll try.  
Illo die, illo die non procul, quando tu eris  
late longinquus liberque—

On that day, that not so distant day, when you are far  
away and free—

Si umquam temporis momentum  
invenieris, impende mihi cogitatum.

If you ever find a moment, spare a thought for me.

Et quamquam clarum est,  
quamquam semper erat clarum,  
And though it's clear, though it was always clear,  
Hoc numquam destinatum fuit,  
That this was never meant to be,

Si forte meministi,  
consiste et recordare me...

If you happen to remember, stop and think of me...

Recordare mensem Augustum  
quando arbores erant virides.

Think of August when the trees were green.

Noli cogitare quae forte essent...

Don't think about the way things might have been...

Recordare me, recordare me  
experscientem, silentem, submissam.

Think of me, think of me waking, silent and resigned.

Finge me nimium conantem tui oblivisci.  
Imagine me, trying too hard to put you from my mind.

Recordare me, amabo te,  
dic te recordaturum me,

Think of me, please say you'll think of me,

Quicquid mavis agere.

Whatever it is you choose to do.

Numquam erit dies,  
quando non recordabor te...

There will never be a day, when I don't think of you...

### Rogus

Potestne? Potestne, Christina?

Can it be? Can it be, Christine?

Iamdudum, tam iamdudum videtur—  
quam iuvenes et innocentes eramus!

Long ago, it seems so long ago—how young and innocent  
we were!

Me forte non recordatur, sed eam  
recordor...

She may not remember me, but I remember her...

### Christine

Flores pallent, poma aestiva pallent—  
Flowers fade, the fruits of summer fade—

Habent opportunitates suas, sicut nos.  
They have their seasons, so do we.

Sed, amabo te, sponde mihi te  
aliquando recordaturum me!

But please promise me, that sometimes you will think of  
me!

## Nostra Regina

By Andrew Kurtz, Latin I student of Judith Granese,  
Valley High School, Las Vegas, Nevada

Mi fili,

Laudamus

Reginam pulchram.

Laudamus, nam bona est.

Regina amat regnum,

Itaque laudamus.

## A St. Patrick's Day Tale With an Ancient Twist

A modern myth by Euterpe Ortenzi, Latin III student of  
Nancy Mazur, Marion L. Steele H. S., Amherst, Ohio

Even back in ancient Rome, the people living in the cities had problems with rats, mice, and other vermin. In the countryside, however, there was an overabundance of snakes. Exterminus, a hard-working exterminator, had done all he could to rid the country of these reptiles, but to no avail. He had put so much time and effort into his job that he had never taken time to find a wife. His one passion in life was his deep-seated hatred for snakes, and he vowed to get rid of every last one of them, no matter what the cost.

Up on Mount Olympus, Ophidia, protectress of reptiles, heard of Exterminus' vow and his lonely lifestyle. Although she felt a little sorry for him, his vow to remove her beloved reptiles from the earth angered her quite deeply. She swore then that she would play a mean trick on Exterminus to pay him back for trying to remove such lovely creatures from the earth.

The next day, Ophidia asked Cupid to find the most beautiful maiden in all the land and make Exterminus fall in love with her. So Cupid went out looking, and he came upon a beautiful maiden named Medusa sitting and brushing her lovely long hair. She would be the perfect woman to use for Ophidia's plot. Using his wiles, Cupid got the two together, and they accordingly fell in love. Exterminus was quite happy at this point in time, as his exterminating business was going quite well. Everything was looking up—a new wife, a new job, and finally, a happy life.

Then, one night, after a very long day's work, Exterminus came home rejoicing. "I've finally done it!" he exclaimed. "There's not a snake left in the entire land!" His new wife congratulated him, and they soon went to sleep for the night.

The time was perfect for Ophidia to put her insidious plot into action.

The next morning, when Medusa awoke, she screamed when she saw her husband frozen like stone, a look of absolute horror on his face. She couldn't understand what had happened. Then she noticed an ominous hissing noise coming from around her head. When she picked up the looking glass near her bed and gazed at her reflection, she shrieked louder than before. Where her beautiful hair had once been there now was a writhing mass of snakes. Her husband, having awakened, must have seen his beloved wife covered with the cold-blooded creatures that he had fought so hard to destroy. No doubt, he had simply died of fright.

## The Eternal City

By Amanda Hughes, Latin II student of  
Mary Jane Koons, Upper Dublin H. S.,  
Fl. Washington, Pennsylvania

Septem colles

Alti, superbi

Videntur, audientur, exsurgunt

Circumdant a regibus—Ene gesta a civibus,

Captives, Delectata, Flores

Valida, Pulchra

Roma.

## The Genitive Case

By Holly Bray, Latin II student of Suzanne Romano,  
Academy of Allied Health & Science,  
Neptune, New Jersey

Listen up! I've got to tell you about the genitive case!

In 1<sup>st</sup> it's -ae, -arum, 2<sup>nd</sup> -i, -orum, 3<sup>rd</sup> -is, -um.

Got that so far? Bene! Superba sum!

Now possession is shown with an "of" or an "s."

If it's between two nouns, you have a real mess.

The sense will tell you which one is used.

If you take your time, you won't get confused.

The partitive genitive is another tale,

But listen carefully, and you surely won't fail.

It's really the Genitive of the Whole,

But it plays a very important role.

When you need friends and want to call,

It lets you say how many of them all.

And finally there is the Objective Genitive;

Without its use the Romans couldn't live.

It's used when a noun wants to work like a verb.

But to use the direct object would only be absurd.

If the genitive case still causes you fear,

Re-read the examples that you were given here.

## A One-Minute History of the Fall of Rome

By Srikanth Kandam, Latin I student of  
Dr. Elliott T. Egan, Ben Franklin H. S.,  
New Orleans, Louisiana

By the third century A.D., most of Italy's farm land was under the control of a few rich landowners. Many small family farms had been integrated into larger farms due to taxation. This led to the depopulation of the rural areas and migration into the urban areas. The increased death rate due to diseases kept the population in check, though. Agricultural productivity decreased due to poor soil, lack of fertilizer, and regional climate changes. Soon, a large portion of the land went untended.

The emperors brought German immigrants to work as farm laborers. This resulted in a violent competition between the immigrants and poor rural Romans. The poorly paid immigrants soon drove the original landowners off their land and into the cities.

Finally, Theodosius I, Roman emperor from A.D. 378 to 395, issued a decree that made the farmers "slaves to the land on which they were born," in order to keep the farms intact.

In the cities, taxation had eliminated the middle class people. The lower classes, many of whom were now homeless, flocked to the slums of Rome. There they spent their time panhandling, hustling, drinking, collecting a daily ration of free bread and attending free chariot races and gladiatorial combats. These conditions led more homeless to flock to the cities.

Meanwhile, invasions by foreign tribes and internal rebellions among the ethnic groups led to the disintegration of the public programs. Putting off maintenance and repair of the imperial infrastructures (roads, aqueducts, etc.) led to the decay of major cities. Crime and corruption kept the worthwhile potential leaders away from politics. Most decided to hunker down and to concentrate on protecting their families and property. Before long, dilapidated cities became cesspools of decay, disease and crime.

Many of the poor and homeless formed gangs which eventually became powerful enough to resist imperial Roman forces. The government lacked the resources to handle these internal problems and could no longer protect itself, much less the people and their possessions. Roman armies began to withdraw from the rebellious areas. By 476 A.D., Rome had lost control of almost nine-tenths of what it had previously ruled and any tax revenues it may have been collecting prior to its withdrawal.

The Roman emperors were continuously replaced and they struggled desperately to protect the empire. The empire's western capital was finally forced to move from Rome to Ravenna for safety. There the government became increasingly isolated. Since corruption made any respectable rich families feel that politics was dirty business, they avoided it, and less educated army officials tried to maintain the government. The rich continued selfishly to look out for their own concerns, often with the help of privately financed security forces. The rural poor swore allegiance and servitude to wealthy landowners for protection against the German invaders and wandering bands.

The influential rich managed to hang on to their wealth by managing not to pay taxes, and, eventually, a two-tiered society of rich landowners and poor laborers emerged with little help from the once-powerful governmental structure of the Roman Empire.

## Nota Bene

By Alex Kalsbeek, Latin II student of Darrel Huisken,  
Covenant Christian H.S., Grand Rapids, Michigan

When learning	abbreviations
in English from	Latin, know
P.D. does not mean	"paid," and
Au. does not mean	"au gratin."
P.D. stands for "per	day;" nor does
"per diem" mean	"for the bold." Au.
just stands for	"gold." And when
writing out an	abbreviation, be sure
to include the	periods as needed.

Abbreviations must be learned as lower case or upper because P.M. means "after death" but p.m. means it's time for supper. There are so many things to remember, it's best, my fellow Latin students, simply just to memorize them. You may say N.B. occasionally, but *Nota Bene* every day.



Cara Matrona,

As a poor *pistor*, I am asking you for advice on a matter so important that I am using some of my own *peculium* to pay a *scriba* to write this letter for me. While I am a respected *pistor* in the house of Flaccus Thorius, I don't read or write.

A very sweet young girl, whose name was Psamate, died recently. She was nineteen years old and, for the past nine years, she had served as the *tonstrix* of a *domina* named Furla.

Because Furla was a close friend of my *dominus*, Flaccus Thorius, she used to send Psamate to my *pistrinum* every day to get fresh bread. As sweet as Psamate was, I knew that she was regularly abused by Furla who would strike her, scratch her or tear her tunic while she was working on her hair. Psamate accepted such treatment because she knew that this is the way that most *matronae* treat their *tonstrices*. During the last week before she died, however, Psamate began to suffer severe attacks of hysteria as soon as she entered my *pistrinum*. She had difficulty breathing, she couldn't talk, and she would usually fall to floor kicking and throwing her arms around. She was having one of these attacks during her last visit when she accidentally hit her head on the *molar* and died.

When my *dominus* sent word to Furla that her *tonstrix* had accidentally struck her head and died in my *pistrinum*, she didn't even want Psamate's body returned to her house. My *dominus* had to have her buried in an unmarked grave in a small slave cemetery outside the city. Psamate was a wonderful young girl who suffered much at the hands of Furla, and she doesn't deserve to be so easily forgotten.

Since Psamate had been Furla's *tonstrix* for nine years and since it was obviously Furla's fault that Psamate was suffering from the hysteria attacks that finally killed her, I'm wondering if you know of any way that she could at least be made to pay to have a gravestone made in Psamate's memory.

Mithrodates  
Flacci Thorii Pistor

Care Mithrodates,

While your letter does describe a very sad situation, let me say up front that most *matronae* do not abuse their *tonstrices*. I certainly don't abuse Urbana who has been my *tonstrix* for the past three years. Your letter did, however, remind me of the sad fate of many *servae* who do die young in the service of their *dominae*. In fact, I took the occasion to ask my *tutor* to accompany me on a brief visit to a slave cemetery just outside of Rome. And, yes, it is truly sad to see the gravestones of girls who died young trying to earn a living or to serve *dominae* who didn't even care enough to provide gravestones for them. One young girl, whose stone I saw, was named Italia. Like Psamate, she, too, died young. Italia was only twenty years old. She had been the *verificus* of Coccia Phyllis, a wealthy Roman *matrona*. Unfortunately, Coccia Phyllis was not the one who paid to have Italia's gravestone set up. Italia's stone had been paid for by Acastus, a fellow slave of hers. Another gravestone told of a young girl named Nais who had spent her young life selling fish in a warehouse. Her stone was paid for by two friends named Phileros and Secundus who also felt that her life needed to be remembered.

The sad reality is that many *domini* and *dominae* do not care enough for their slaves to pay for their gravestones. And there is no legal way they can be required to do so. This is why Acastus and Phileros and Secundus used their own *pecunia* to set up gravestones for Italia and Nais.

My advice to you is to forget your anger at Furla and do what you can to make sure Psamate is not forgotten. If you truly cared for her, save your *peculium* until you have enough to set up a gravestone in her honor. It doesn't have to be elaborate, just a simple statement such as: *PSAMATE PYRAE TONSTRIX VIXIT XIX ANNOS. MITHRODATES FLACCI THORIAE PISTOR PECUNIA SUA POSUIT*. In fact, if you want to save a little, the message could be abbreviated as follows: *PSAMATE PYRAE TONS. V XIX A. MITHRODATES FLACCI THORIAE PIST. P. S. P.*

## Alexander

(Continued from Pagina Prima)

protecting his innocent children. He also did not understand why no Macedonians had come before. When we explained to him that Macedonians in other parts of the diaspora (i.e. people of the same descent who are scattered throughout the country) were also continually having their culture threatened and denied, he readily understood and was sympathetic. We agreed to network our knowledge and parted with another vital contact in our exploration of ancient Macedonian history.

Fortunately, the next day's drive took us through the Shandur Pass, a place as close to heaven as earth can get! It welcomed us with a wide grassy plain full of yaks and other animals wandering about. Blue and gray mountains em-

braced the plain, and clear lakes reflected the clouds as if in a dance. In one area a large crystal-green river rushed past us. It was as if someone had painted an incredibly beautiful mountain landscape and allowed us to become a part of the picture.

In the middle of the Pass we came upon two tents. It turned out they were a hotel and restaurant operated during the summer months by two Pakistanis. Here we had fresh fish caught from the purest lake I could ever fantasize about, mountain tea, and of course, *chipati* (very greasy pita bread). Again, reclining on a pillow in one of the tents, listening to the animals and the river's rush, and forgetting about all my stresses back home, I told Inyar to leave me behind. He laughed, but I was serious. The only thoughts that propelled me forward back onto that horrible excuse for a road were the desire to see my wife and daughter again and the opportunity to meet the Hunzakuts.

## the DINNER PARTY A ROMAN TRADITION (Continued from Pagina Prima)

were expected to be among the guests reclining.

The principal part of the meal followed an *hora d'oeuvre*, hour, and was itself followed by a session of drinking and levity—a session which the more dissolute among the populace often prolonged until dawn. These clamorous nightly get-togethers frequently concluded with music, singing, dancing and various *trick* games (not always in good taste, given that the sobriety of the diners had by that juncture been quite compromised).

This was the authentic time for winding down from the stresses and annoyances of the day—the original happy hour. In fact, the mere thought of passing three hours or more relaxing around a well-stocked and elegantly set table, in the company of relatives and friends, helped enormously to deal with the tedium of one's professional or occupational tasks.

On an afternoon in 43 B.C., Cicero learned that an old friend had ceased giving—and going to—dinner parties. The great statesman at once wrote to the fellow, urging him not to deprive himself of such a source of pleasure, insisting that nothing was more satisfying or better "ad beatum vivendum"—for living well.

Every host was eager to make a show of his financial and social status via plush room decorations, expensive dinnerware, and exquisite *objets d'art*. Juvenal describes a table perched upon a huge open-jawed leopard, all carved out of ivory. During the early excavations at Pompeii, in the so-called House of Menander, a stunningly beautiful set of pure



Pompeian wall painting showing one slave removing the sandal of a new guest while another offers him a drink in a kylix. A third slave helps another guest who has obviously had too much to drink already.

retreat in *Centum Cellae* (today's *Civitatevecchia*) on the Tyrrhenian coast. His delight at being asked to sup with the emperor each night is obvious:

"Adhibebamus convivae, erat modica, si principum coenae. Interdum accomitum audiebamus, interdum sapientissimi sermonibus nos decorebatur."

"We were invited to dinner everyday, a modest affair in light of his exalted position. Sometimes we listened to recitations, sometimes the whole evening was spent in most enjoyable conversation."

A banquet was also a

way of paying tribute to outstanding achievement. Macrobius recorded the following menu for a formal dinner celebrating the investiture of a priest of Mars: *Gustatio* (Antipasto)—Oysters, clams, truffles, lobsters, thick oyster soup, olives, figs and slices of fowl on a bed of asparagus. *Primum Menae* (Entrées)—Roast of swine, boar's head, fish platter, roast duck, boiled calf. *Secunda Menae* (Dessert)—Cream of farina and sweet biscuits.

From personal experience across the last three decades, I can unhesitatingly report that the long and glorious tradition of the dinner party still claims great popularity in the Eternal City. Mrs. Korn and I have repeatedly had the pleasure of breaking bread with the Tamagnini family, with the Miralli's, with the Porzio's, and with countless other contemporary Roman families.

On each occasion, we have noted the presence of many of the elements of those long-ago dinners. Prayers before and after, beautiful settings, numerous courses, *vino* and *acqua minerale* flowing throughout, cordials and chatting into the wee hours. "A tavola non s' invecchia," they all tell us. "At the table one can never grow old."



A modern cena at the Casa Miralli in Rome

silver dinnerware—118 pieces—was unearthed.

Like so many other Roman activities, the dinner party was not without some religious overtones. There was usually an invocation to the household gods before the meal, and a prayer of thanksgiving after it. In many homes, images of the household deities to whom the prayers would be offered were brought to the table. Everyone in attendance was expected to kiss the images with great reverence.

The morbid Roman preoccupation with the swiftness of earthly life also seemed to hang like a cloud over the room during such events. There was, if not always expressed, certainly always understood, the collective sentiment of "Dum Vivimus, Vivamus"—While we are alive, let's live!

# Conversations with SOCRATES

By Ken Sippel  
Student of  
Philosophy,  
Indianapolis  
Indiana

## Part VII

"Speaking of your dad," said Socrates.  
"Were we?" I asked.  
"Yes," he said. "You said that you have to go soon because your dad will be looking for you."  
"Oh, yeah. I guess I did say that."  
"Well, speaking of your dad, then," Socrates said, "does he have any other children?"

"Sure," I said. "I have four sisters. I'm the youngest."  
"Four sisters?" Socrates exclaimed. "How frustrating for your parents. They must have been overjoyed when they finally had a boy."

"I don't know," I said. "They appear to love all of us kids most of the time."

"Even the girls?"  
"Even the girls," I said. "I know it sounds crazy, Socrates. But you've got to expect social norms to change a little bit every 2400 years or so."

"I suppose you're right," Socrates said. "Anyway, at least that means you're in a good position to explain something that's been bothering me since I've arrived here. There seems to be an incredible over-abundance of people in the world today. People are everywhere! Walking around, strapping wheels to their feet, running, riding in couches, even flying! They're spilling out of the cracks and crevices of every office and domicile."

"That's an exaggeration," I said.  
"Is it?" Socrates said. "I passed a building on the way here that had a revolving door. So many people were on the street that hundreds of them were trying to cram themselves into the building. But the building was already so engorged that a constant flow of people who were already inside had to be released out the other side of the door as more people came in. If the old people weren't forced out as the new people fought their way in, I assume the building would have exploded."

"Trust me, it wouldn't explode," I said. "But what's your point?"

"My point is that the world is obviously overpopulated."  
"Yes, it is," I said. "Didn't you ever have to deal with overpopulation in ancient Greece?"

"Rarely," Socrates said. "We had social customs in place to protect against that kind of thing. I mean, in my day, any respectable man cursed with the misfortune to have four female children would have had the things exposed at once, and furthermore he would have found himself a new wife—one capable of providing some male offspring."

"Exposed?" I asked.  
"Yes," Socrates replied. "Exposed. As in *to the elements*."

"You mean if parents weren't happy with the gender of their child, they would kill it?"

"Of course," Socrates said. "And if the city nonetheless somehow became overpopulated, we took appropriate

measures to remove a portion of the population."

"How do you mean remove?"  
"I mean we would send them away. We would exile them. Why, half of southern Italy was settled by Grecian rejects...I mean exiles."

"Wow," I said. "I never knew that."

"Well, I'm not saying that it's the best plan in the world or anything, but I am saying that at least we *had* a plan. Your government seems content to just let the world keep on filling up until space and resources just run out."

"Actually there are some countries that try to control the population," I said. "In China, you're only supposed to have one child per family."

"And how is their population?"  
"China is the most populous country in the world, actually," I said. "But I think that's why they made up the rule in the first place."

"I see," Socrates said. "Then it would therefore be logical for the rest of the world to look to China for a solution to this problem now, before it becomes that dire everywhere else."

"I disagree," I said.  
"Wonderful," said Socrates. "Why?"

"Well, wasn't it you Greeks who thought up Democracy?"

"Yes."  
"Okay, then," I said. "The whole point of democracy is the power of the people. People have a right to freedom and liberty. And choice. They can have no kids at all, or they can have ten kids or twenty kids. And the kids have rights, too. They have the right not to get 'exposed.' And they have these rights regardless of their gender or apparent ability to contribute to society."

"So you're saying that democracy causes overpopulation."

"No," I said. "I'm saying that democracy *solves* overpopulation. Democracy takes into account that even though there are some stupid, irresponsible people in the world, the majority of people are intelligent and capable of making good decisions. So if you just let people think for themselves, everything should work out in the long run. If people are too crowded, they'll stop reproducing. If there's not enough food, people will starve, thereby reducing the population further. If there's still not enough space, people will either explore new places to live, or they will build bigger highrises. No worries."

"Fascinating," Socrates replied. "Except it sounds like chaos."

"Exactly," I said. "Good old chaos."

"Chaos is good?" Socrates asked. "Now I'm afraid you've lost me."

"It's okay," I said. "I had a hard time with that concept, too, at first. It's hard to explain. Next time you visit, I'll take you to a jazz concert."



## Eat Healthy! Eat Roman! Start With Apricots!

### A Roman Appetizer Course

### Gustum de Armeniacis

By Matthew Ayers, Latin II student of Donna Wright,  
Lawrence North H.S., Indianapolis, Indiana

### Res Commendatio:

1 kg firm ripe apricots

200 ml. white wine

250 ml sweet

raisin wine

1 Tbls. ground

dried mint

1/4 tsp. black pepper

1/4 tsp. salt

2 Tbls. vinegar



2 Tbls. honey  
2 Tbls. olive oil  
2 Tbls. cornstarch



### Modus Parandi:

Wash, cut and stone (remove the pit from) the apricots. Put the apricots into a large sauce pan with a little cold water and olive oil. Begin to heat the pan on a medium setting. Add the pepper, mint, salt, both wines, the vinegar and the honey. Stir mixture constantly.

After the mixture has cooked for ten minutes, add the cornstarch to thicken the sauce. Boil on medium heat for an additional ten minutes, stirring mixture constantly. Remove saucepan from heat and put mixture into a serving bowl. Sprinkle with a little more pepper and serve warm.



I found this recipe on the www and chose it because it seemed quick and easy. Since I couldn't find fresh apricots, I decided to work with dried ones by first soaking them to make them soft. When I finished preparing the recipe, I tasted it and put the rest in a bottle and kept it in the refrigerator to enjoy every so often.

I was surprised at how tasty an ancient Roman recipe could be, and I was really amazed at how many such recipes can be found by searching around on the web.

## The Man of the Month

By Marcus Lewis,  
Latin I student of  
Nancy Tigert,  
Anderson H.S.,  
Cincinnati, Ohio



Dux Caesar,  
Bonus dux Romae,  
Donavit Romae Praemium.  
Necatus est.

## contract cartoonists

(Continued a Pagina Prima)

of May as to whether they will be offered contracts for the 2000-2001 school year.

Cartoonists selected will be asked to sign a contract guaranteeing that new installments of their properly conceived and correctly drawn cartoons will be received in the offices of Pompeiana, Inc. BEFORE the first of the month prior to their intended month of publication. That is, a cartoon intended for the November NEWSLETTER must be received in the offices of Pompeiana, Inc., prior to October 1.

The sample cartoons submitted by those selected as contract cartoonists for the 2000-2001 school year will be published in September and October, 2000. Checks will be mailed on the 18<sup>th</sup> day of the month prior to publication, e.g. checks for cartoons to be published in the September NEWSLETTER will be mailed on August 18.

Submissions should be sent (so they arrive prior to May 1, 2000) to:

Contract Cartoonists

Pompeiana, Inc.

6026 Indianapolis Ave.

Indianapolis, IN 46220-2014



## My Favorite Funny Movies

By Tyler Fish, Latin I student of Judy Hanna,  
Central Middle School, Findlay, Ohio

82

- I. Pilae Inanes
- II. Quoquomodo Praeter Modum Laxum
- III. Mendax! Mendax!
- IV. Austinus Vires
- V. Animalium Casa
- VI. Quam Optimum
- VII. Magna Tata
- VIII. Monte Pythonis Inquisitio Poculi Sacri
- IX. Gilmorus Laetus
- X. Tugurium Eis Qui Pillamalleti Latorum Fustes Portant



= Beginning Level



= Upper Level

## it's a Scramble

By Janet Heller, Latin III student of Nancy Mazur,  
Marion L. Steele H.S., Amherst, Ohio



83

Try to find a scrambled answer that might match a clue. Then, unscramble the answer and, if it's correct, place the letter of the answer next to the clue.

- A. SSPEUCILAA
- B. LMONASADLTOPERIA (3 words)
- C. LTOONIEUNMP (2 words)
- D. THNNUIG
- E. NLCECHHSOL (2 words)
- F. TIASSIAUGTR
- G. ETAIAPHL
- H. YSINDUO
- I. SPHI
- J. XNOII

1. Triton controls the waves with this
2. Centaurs originally lived here
3. Centaurs' favorite god
4. Chiron was skilled at this
5. Apollo's son skilled at healing
6. Chiron became this constellation
7. King of Thessaly, ancestor of the Centaurs
8. Chiron's teachers
9. Fought the Centaurs
10. Triton has a man's body and the tail of this

## CROSSING WORDS JULIUS CAESAR

By Catalina Nickel, Tiro Atteberry and Tiro Shoemaker, Latin III students of Cheravon Davidson,  
Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio



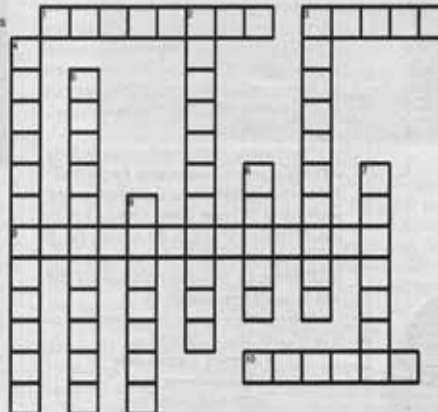
84

## ACROSS

1. Roman military units consisting of three maniples
3. Ordered Caesar to divorce Cornelia
9. Latin term for the political steps leading to the Consulship
10. Latin name of the family of Caesar's mother

## DOWN

2. Number of times Caesar was stabbed
3. Latin name for "archers"
4. Latin phrase meaning "The die is cast."
5. English translation of the two Latin words Caesar said on January 10 when the Civil War started?
6. Goddess to whom Caesar's family traced its lineage
7. Lady Caesar married after Cornelia
8. Name of the tiny river which Caesar crossed to lead his troops out of Gallia Cisalpina and into Italy

How Trivial,  
Julii!

By Nero Jones, Latin III-IV student of Nancy Tigert,  
Turpin H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio



85

Match each answer-bank item with a matching clue.

1. Julius Caesar's praenomen
2. Caesar's most distant relative, grandson of Anchises
3. Caesar's teacher at Rhodes
4. Aristocratic party of Rome
5. People's party of Rome
6. Priestly office held by Caesar
7. Leader of the Optimates
8. Caesar's ineffectual co-consul
9. Caesar's destination when kidnapped
10. Caesar's Latin utterance at the Rubicon
11. Leader of Gauls who opposed Caesar
12. Germanic title derived from Caesar's name
13. Russian title derived from Caesar's name
14. Seige that spelled the doom of the Gauls
15. Mother of Caesar's only son
16. Caesar's son-in-law
17. Caesar's daughter
18. Caesar's first political office
19. Location of Caesar's first governorship
20. Only wife Caesar divorced
21. Caesar's last father-in-law

- |                    |                     |
|--------------------|---------------------|
| A. Alea iacta est. | L. Optimates        |
| B. Alesia          | M. Lucius Piso      |
| C. Marcus Bibulus  | N. Pompeia          |
| D. Cleopatra       | O. Pompey           |
| E. Czar            | P. Pontifex Maximus |
| F. Gaius           | Q. Populares        |
| G. Hispania        | R. Quaestor         |
| H. Iulus           | S. Rhodes           |
| I. Julia           | T. Sulla            |
| J. Kaiser          | U. Vercingetorix    |
| K. Apollonius Molo |                     |

He was a poet  
and he didn't know it!

Based on a game by Nicole Dautatz, Latin III student  
of Ann-Marie Fine, Archbishop Blenk  
High School, Gretna, Louisiana



86

1. His grave was marked with these words:  
*Mantua me genuit; Calabri rapuere; tenet nunc  
Parthenope; cecini pascua, rura, duces.*
2. He was born in Bithulia, Spain, ca. A.D. 43 and  
died there ca. A.D. 104 after living most of his life in  
Rome.
3. He was born on December 8, 65 B.C. in Venusia  
in Southern Italy.
4. Considering himself an expert on affairs of the  
heart, and after having been married three times, he  
was finally exiled from Rome by Augustus.
5. In his poems detailing an on-again, off-again  
relationship, he used a pseudonym to refer to the  
sister of the prominent tribune Clodius.
6. He is best known for passing on Epicurus' atomic  
theory to the Romans.
7. Brought to Rome as a slave after the conquest of  
Tarentum in 272 B.C., he is considered to be the  
Father of Roman epic and dramatic poetry.
8. This "Father of Roman poetry" had served as a  
centurion during the Second Punic War. His epic  
called the *Annales* earned him the title of "the  
Roman Homer."
9. Three plays of this dramatic poet were used to  
create *A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to  
the Forum*.
10. He was born at Assisi, and, after having lost his  
parents and having his family farm confiscated, he  
moved to Rome where Maecenas supported his  
career as a poet.

- |                              |
|------------------------------|
| A. Livius Andronicus         |
| B. Gaius Valerius Catullus   |
| C. Quintus Ennius            |
| D. Quintus Horatius Flaccus  |
| E. Titus Lucretius Carus     |
| F. Marcus Valerius Martialis |
| G. Publius Ovidius Naso      |
| H. Titus Maccius Plautus     |
| I. Sextus Propertius         |
| J. Publius Vergilius Maro    |

On the Banks  
OF THE RUBICON

By Andrew Kurtz, Latin II student of Judith Granese,  
Valley H.S., Las Vegas, Nevada



87

Place the bracketed letters in the order they occur on the  
quotation lines at the end of the puzzle to learn what was  
overheard on the banks of the Rubicon.

1. Roman who named the months
2. First Roman to commit fratricide
3. Members of the First Triumvirate
4. First Roman aqueduct (Lat.)
5. Latin name of Nero's play, *The Fire*
6. This man oversaw the construction of the *Via Appia*
7. There were 925 of these public areas in use during the  
reign of Constantine (Engl.)
8. Official name of the Colosseum (Engl.)
9. Roman coming-of-age garment given a boy when he  
was enrolled as a citizen (Lat.)
10. First hill to be settled by by the Romans (Engl.)

Overheard on the banks of the Rubicon: (Lat.)

"\_\_\_\_\_!"

## Historically Crossed

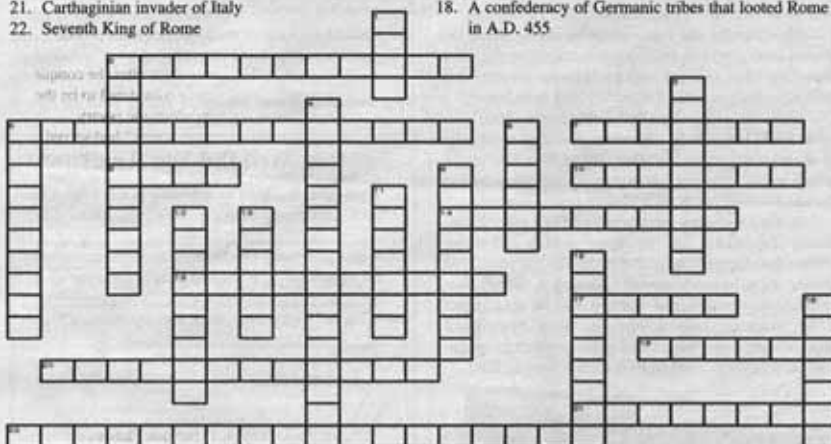
By Jason Young, Latin III  
student of Susan J. Miller,  
Catholic Central H.S., Grand  
Rapids, Michigan

## ACROSS

2. This emperor split the empire in two
5. The "Stoic Emperor"
7. Banker for the First Triumvirate
8. Emperor who was the son of Claudius' niece
10. This leader overthrew the Western Empire in A.D. 476
14. Ostrogoth king of Rome from A.D. 493-526
16. Vestal Virgin mother whose children were rescued by Faustulus
17. Consul who defeated the forces of Mithradates
19. The empire reached its greatest size during his emperors
20. Assassinated after being proclaimed Dictator for Life
21. Carthaginian invader of Italy
22. Seventh King of Rome

## DOWN

1. Author of *Ars Amatoria*
2. Known as the Dictator-Farmer
3. First Flavian Emperor
4. "Military emperor" succeeded by his son, Caracalla
5. Courtier Cleopatra after Julius Caesar's death
6. Married Julius Caesar's daughter
9. In A.D. 140 he had an earthen wall built across Britain to the north of Hadrian's wall
11. Twin who gave his name to Rome
12. 3rd Century B.C. consul famous for refusing to accept or offer bribes
13. Rome's most famous Republican period orator
15. Led by Aleric, this tribe plundered Rome in A.D. 410
18. A confederacy of Germanic tribes that looted Rome in A.D. 455



89

- I. Novi Eboraci Vigili Ministerium Caeruleum
- II. Omnes Liberi Mei
- III. Fortes Pulchraeque
- IV. Quis Vult Esse Praedives?
- V. Valetudinarii Camera Pro Eis Qui In Discrimine Sunt
- VI. Saxum Tertium A Sole
- VII. Qui Cantant Voce Acuta
- VIII. Ala Occidentalis
- IX. Amici
- X. Iudex Questionis Juditha

## Beware the Ides of March

By Octavius II Buelow and Caecilia Jones,  
Latin II students of Cheravon Davidson,  
Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

90

Use the clues to fill in the blanks with names and terms relating to Julius Caesar. Then transfer numbered letters to the Secret Message blanks at the end of the game.

1. The two other members of the First Triumvirate.  
24: \_\_\_\_\_ and 14: \_\_\_\_\_ 5: \_\_\_\_\_
2. Julius Caesar's first wife.  
\_\_\_\_\_ 17: \_\_\_\_\_ 20: \_\_\_\_\_ 18: \_\_\_\_\_
3. Caesar's second wife.  
\_\_\_\_\_ 12: \_\_\_\_\_ 8: \_\_\_\_\_
4. Caesar's third and final wife.  
\_\_\_\_\_ 7: \_\_\_\_\_ 23: \_\_\_\_\_ 25: \_\_\_\_\_
5. In which city was Caesar born? (Engl.)  
\_\_\_\_\_ 28: \_\_\_\_\_
6. The small river Caesar led his troops across in defiance of the Senate.  
\_\_\_\_\_ 21: \_\_\_\_\_ 10: \_\_\_\_\_
7. Caesar's famous three-word announcement after defeating Pharnaces near Zama. (Lat.)  
\_\_\_\_\_ 16: \_\_\_\_\_ 27: \_\_\_\_\_ 29: \_\_\_\_\_
8. Usual English name of Caesar's *De Bello Gallico*.  
The \_\_\_\_\_ 13: \_\_\_\_\_ 22: \_\_\_\_\_  
on the 19: \_\_\_\_\_ 9: \_\_\_\_\_ 1: \_\_\_\_\_ War
9. Main co-conspirators against Caesar.  
\_\_\_\_\_ 2: \_\_\_\_\_ and 4: \_\_\_\_\_ 26: \_\_\_\_\_
10. English for the infamous day on which Caesar was killed.  
\_\_\_\_\_ 3: \_\_\_\_\_ 30: \_\_\_\_\_ 6: \_\_\_\_\_
11. Shakespeare's Latin version of Caesar's last words.  
\_\_\_\_\_ 11: \_\_\_\_\_ 15: \_\_\_\_\_ ?
12. What Caesar was accused of wanting to be.  
\_\_\_\_\_ 31: \_\_\_\_\_

## Secret Message:

7 21 13 24 28 1 18 14 23 6

12 8 31 16 2

9 3 25 15 22 29 17 19

20 4 11 26 17 30 5 10



## Singers with STAYING POWER

By Ashley Kriwinsky, Nick Spina and Casey Clark,  
Latin I students of Jodie Gill,  
The Hawken School, Gates Mills, Ohio

91

- Unscramble the English names of the singers.
- Translate the mix of old and new song titles into English.
- Match each singer's name with both an older and a newer song title which each has made famous.

- A. AHSRMTIOE
- B. HRMAAI CYARE
- C. ICER NALPCTO
- D. LIBYL LEOI
- E. CKJSOAN
- F. HTENYWI OUNOTSH
- G. REHC
- H. NNMAADO
- I. TELNO NHOJ
- J. DEBOLIN

- I. \_\_\_\_\_ Insanus
- II. \_\_\_\_\_ Maria
- III. \_\_\_\_\_ Te Semper Amabo

- IV. \_\_\_\_\_ O, Talis Nox

- V. \_\_\_\_\_ Crocodili Saxum

- VI. \_\_\_\_\_ Mel

- VII. \_\_\_\_\_ Regionis Vigilem Dejeci

- VIII. \_\_\_\_\_ Cordolii Hospitium

- IX. \_\_\_\_\_ Similis Virginis

- X. \_\_\_\_\_ Nolo Unam Rem Omittre

- XI. \_\_\_\_\_ Est In Eius Osculo

- XII. \_\_\_\_\_ Alius Insuper Dies In Paradiso

- XIII. \_\_\_\_\_ Semper Esto Infans Meus

- XIV. \_\_\_\_\_ Credo

- XV. \_\_\_\_\_ Cor Vitreum

- XVI. \_\_\_\_\_ Quando In Caelo Te Video

- XVII. \_\_\_\_\_ Periculosus

- XVIII. \_\_\_\_\_ Potesne Hac Nocte Amorem Sentire?

- XIX. \_\_\_\_\_ Clavicordii Vir

- XX. \_\_\_\_\_ Pulcher

## Quo In Loco Vivimus?

Based on a game submitted by Kevin Gritters, Latin II  
student of Darryl Huisken, Covenant Christian H.S.,  
Grand Rapids, Michigan

92

Match each animal with its usual habitat:

- A. Aer B. Aqua C. Terra

1. \_\_\_\_\_ Anguilla
2. \_\_\_\_\_ Apis
3. \_\_\_\_\_ Aquila
4. \_\_\_\_\_ Aries
5. \_\_\_\_\_ Balaena
6. \_\_\_\_\_ Caper
7. \_\_\_\_\_ Cervus
8. \_\_\_\_\_ Crocodilus
9. \_\_\_\_\_ Elefantus
10. \_\_\_\_\_ Mannus
11. \_\_\_\_\_ Sciurus
12. \_\_\_\_\_ Papilio
13. \_\_\_\_\_ Pistrix
14. \_\_\_\_\_ Simia
15. \_\_\_\_\_ Taurus
16. \_\_\_\_\_ Tructa

## MORITURI TE SALUTAMUS!

By Kimberly Dwyer, Latin II student of Suzanne Romano, Academy of Allied Health & Science, Neptune, New Jersey

"We who are about to die salute you"—definitely an odd saying when one stops to think about it. Why would somebody salute a person who is sponsoring his possible death?

Although this is not a quote that would be heard very often in modern times, it was heard frequently in ancient times, especially in amphitheaters such as the Colosseum in Rome. Ancient public entertainment often involved opportunities to watch men—and sometimes women—fight to the death, or to watch wild animals be hunted and killed. Spectators loved to watch people fight, and the more blood there was, the more enjoyable the show would be.

Before a gladiatorial display would begin, the contestants would step out into the arena and salute the sponsor of the games by saying, "Morituri te salutamus!" In Roman society, whether the person was slave or noble he was trained to show respect for authority. Rome was big on power. Gladiators were simply acknowledging that they were willing to die with honor, even if only to provide entertainment for those with authority over them. Of course, we have no way of knowing whether or not the gladiators actually felt that way.

Today we do not allow people to watch other people killing each other for pleasure; it is against our laws and our values as civilized nations. There is no denying, however, that slavery was once condoned in our own country. During those days, slave owners demanded that their slaves show them the utmost respect and obedience. They expected that their slaves would remain loyal to them and not run away. But, no doubt, like the Roman gladiators, slaves who promised loyalty and obedience secretly wished they could be living different lives.

Modern society likes to believe that no one has to pledge socially imposed inferiority to anyone else. It has sponsored many movements against racism and abuse, and it is constantly trying to promote equality and world peace.

There is no doubt that Roman gladiators proclaimed "Morituri te salutamus" against their will simply so that the people watching them would believe, "Oh good, they like fighting and are happy to do it." In reality, there probably was little love lost between the gladiators and the people for whom they performed. Likewise, slaves who acted like they enjoyed working for their masters would probably have been much happier living lives of their own choosing. In both cases, pleasantries between masters and owners were trained responses, and need to be taken *cum grano salis*.

There is no denying that, even today, people have to show respect for those in authority if they want to keep their jobs and have economic success. These wage-slaves learn early on that if they bite the hands that feed them, they do have to be ready to starve. They don't, however, usually have to fear that any disrespect could result in death for themselves and their families. Modern wage-slaves need only proclaim, "Laboraturi te salutamus!"

## Spring...

## When a Young Lady's Fancy Turns to ...CATAPULTS!

As former high school catapulteer Claudia Somes—now Claudia Somes, M.D.—knows, once catapulting gets into your blood, it's hard to live a completely normal life ever again.

Anyone who has spent months designing, dreaming, scrounging for materials, constructing, testing, redesigning, perfecting, firing, and setting world records with catapults will, throughout his/her life, get a "rush" whenever the silhouette of anything even slightly resembling a catapult comes into view.

Dr. Somes spent her high school Latin years serving on the team of the dreaded PACATOR, a trebuchet recreation entered for several years in the National Catapult Contest. She risked abrasions, endured numbing cold, thrilled to the "Heads Up!" warning preceding every shot, and raced with joy across hundreds of yards of firing range to measure successful shots. She was included in articles of national magazines and shown on such national television shows as NBC's *First Tuesday* and *Chronolog*.

Now, months and years can go by during which Dr. Somes never gives a second thought to catapulting, but, then, out of the blue, an article will come across her desk that brings the flush of spring catapulting back in an instant.

Dr. Somes was looking through her January 2000 issue of the *SMITHSONIAN*, when she experienced one of these flashbacks. The article is entitled "Ready, Aim, Fire," and it details recent efforts by two groups of adult catapulters in Scotland to build two huge trebuchets next to Loch Ness.

In this experiment sponsored by NOVA (after it contacted Pompeiana, Inc., to obtain its print and audio-visual documentations of the catapulting it sponsored during its ten-year *National Catapult Contest*), two trebuchets were designed which would be able to hurl 250 lb. sandstone balls against specially built medieval type defense walls. *Nova* featured these efforts in its special on trebuchets aired on PBS on February 1, 2000.



Workers construct a Loch Ness trebuchet.

## Say, Julia, Who Does Your Hair?

A Roman woman wore her hair up. That was the strict social custom. She was only supposed to "let her hair down" in the privacy of her boudoir or to attract the romantic interests of her husband.

Usually this meant that a lady's hair was pulled back and fashioned into a variety of rolls and buns at the back of her head. Little curls could be added on her forehead and the hair on top of her head



could be curled if she had access to a skilled *tonstrix*. The ultimate hairdo, however, emerged during the early empire

...you can look like this!

and was called the *Orbis Juliae*. In this hairdo, the hair is rolled into a bun at the back of the head, but what is done to the hair on the top of the head is nothing short of spectacular.

Order *Recreating Roman Hairdos* by sending \$2.00 per copy to Pompeiana, Inc., 6026 Indiana Ave., Indianapolis, IN 46220

## How Well Did You Read? 93

1. What is the deadline for applying to serve as a Contract Cartoonist during the 2000-2001 school year?
2. What Latin word was shouted when the crowd wanted a gladiator to be allowed to leave the arena alive?
3. What did Hippocrates think about euthanasia?
4. According to Liesl Tison, who finally admitted that he had killed Cleopatra?
5. What creatures did Exterminus especially hate?
6. Whose *vestifica* had Italia been before she died at the age of twenty?
7. How much of its previously-ruled land had Rome lost by A.D. 476?
8. According to Socrates, what did the Greeks do with unwanted children?
9. How many pieces of silverware were found in the House of Menander in Pompeii?
10. What nationality was the cyclist Michael Keathley met in Pakistan?

## Thesaurus Rerum Quae Magistris Utiles Sint et Quae Teneant Illos Qui Latinam Ament

## Romae Poetae Aureae

This is a CD every Latin teacher should have in the classroom to use as background music during tests or during spring banquets. This reviewer has listened to it at least ten times already, and it remains soothing and enjoyable. The recording features Latin selections from Catullus, Vergil and Horace performed by the St. Louis Chamber Chorus under the direction of Philip Barnes. Order *ROME'S GOLDEN POETS*, ISBN 0-86516-474-6 for \$36.00: Bolchazy-Carducci Publishers. 847/526-4344

## XXV Fabulae In Scena Agendae

Twenty-five Latin playlets (e.g., "Astrum," "Gladius Damoclis," "Parva Vestalis," "Tibula") are available for \$1.00 each from Paul D. Worsley, P.O. Box 6008, Wheaton, MD 20916. See the whole list: <http://www/latin-society.org>.

## Fabiola

This 1948, 96 min. film classic is now available on videocassette. The film focuses on the story of Fabiola, daughter of a Roman senator, who converts to Christianity when her father is killed and his Christian servants are accused. Order FMIS14635 (\$29.00) from Applause Learning Resources. 800/277-5287

## Pomona

This beautiful cotton/nylon blend tapestry, woven in France, features the Roman goddess of fruit trees, Pomona. Has eyelets for hanging. 47 in. long x 29 1/2 in. wide. Order #3364 from The Smithsonian Catalogue: 800/322-0344

## Fac Bibliothecam Tuam Meliorem

Improve your personal or your school library with the addition of the *Penguin Historical Atlas of Ancient Rome*. Full-color maps and illustrations are included throughout the 144 pages of this wonderful resource book. Order 0-14-051329-9 for \$16.95 from Penguin Putnam, Inc., Classics, Books for Courses, 1999. E-mail purchase requests: [academic@penguinputnam.com](mailto:academic@penguinputnam.com)

## Masada

It may well be that every teacher already has a videocassette copy of *MASADA*. But, just in case there are some new teachers who haven't discovered the thrill of using this feature to teach about the Roman legion and Rome's troubles with the Zealots, all four videocassettes (6 hrs., 34 mins.) can be purchased for only \$29.95. Order #E2303 from Discovery Channel Video: 800/207-5775

## Nimium Eruditionis Habes!

Do your part to promote interest in Latin by wearing either a T-shirt or Sweatshirt imprinted with "Si Hoc Legere Scis, Nimium Eruditionis Habes." Everyone will ask you what it means, and you'll have a mini-chance to sing the praises of Latin.

Sweatshirt: \$1848—\$29.50, 2XL—\$32.50  
T-shirt: \$1699—\$19.50, 2XL—\$22.50  
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## Ariadne

A beautiful Italian-made miniature sculpture of *Ariadne* (6 in. long x 4 in. wide x 6 1/2 in. high) is now available from the Monticello Gift Collection. Thomas Jefferson was, of course, a true classicist and he displayed a large collection of classical sculpture, including this statuette of *Ariadne*, in the Entrance Hall at Monticello. Order #110162 for \$69.00. 800/243-1743

## Pompeii

*Pompeii Public and Private Life*, by Paul Zanker, translated by Deborah Lucas Schneider, is a *sine qua non* for every lover of this archaeological treasure. The 336 page book contains 21 color illustrations, 55 halftones. Clothbound book code: ZANPOM \$49.95  
Paperback book code: ZANPOX \$22.95  
Order from Harvard University Press 1999 Classics: 800/448-2242

## Loeb Bibliotheca Classica

Any Latin teacher who has ever dreamed of owning the entire *Loeb Classical Library* of Latin authors can make a beginning by consulting the *Loeb Classical Library Catalog* available on the Harvard University Press Web Site: [www.hup.harvard.edu](http://www.hup.harvard.edu)

## Themis

Bronze statue of *Themis* (with sword and scales of justice) on a solid marble base. 18 in. high. Order #AA-9075 for \$295.00 from Toscano: 800/525-0733

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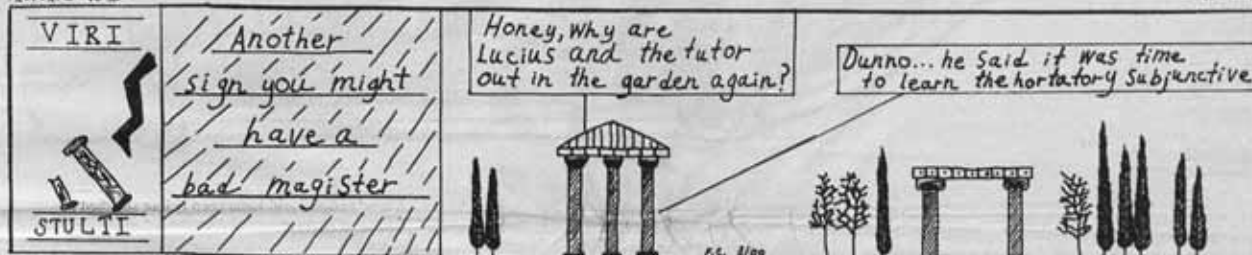
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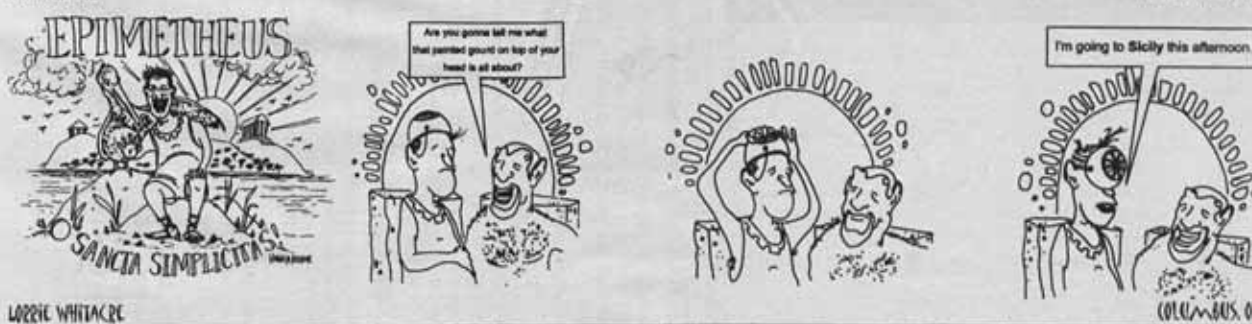
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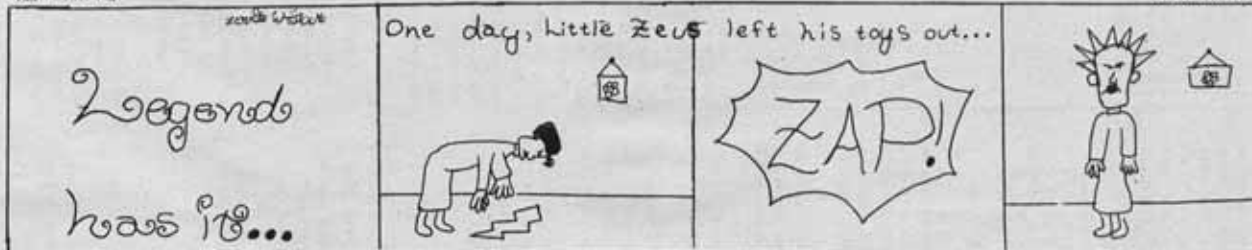
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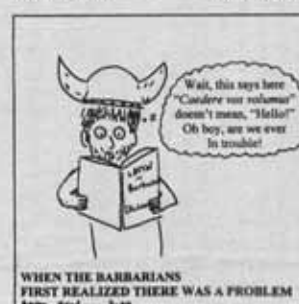
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2. Special interest photos or news reports of Latin activities.
3. Teacher-corrected Latin reviews (with accompanying English translations) of movies, movie stars, musicians, major sporting events or renowned athletes.
4. Summaries or reviews of articles published elsewhere, complete with references to original author, title of publication, date and page numbers.
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6. Cleverly written essays (300-400 words) about anything Roman. These may be serious or tongue-in-cheek parodies.

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82.

## Picturae Moventes

- I. Spaceballs
- II. Every Which Way But Loose
- III. Liar! Liar!
- IV. Austin Powers
- V. Animal House
- VI. As Good As It Gets
- VII. Big Daddy
- VIII. Monty Python's Quest for the Holy Grail
- IX. Happy Gilmore
- X. Caddy Shack

## It's A Scramble

1. E—CONCH SHELL
2. C—MOUNT PELION
3. H—DIONYSUS
4. D—HUNTING
5. A—AESCULAPIUS
6. F—SAGITTARIUS
7. J—IXION
8. B—APOLLO AND ARTEMIS
9. G—LAPITHAE
10. I—FISH

84.



86.

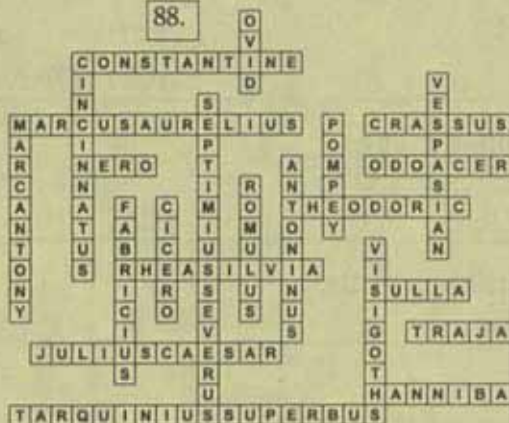
## He Was A Poet, And Didn't Know It

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

## How Trivial, Juli!

1. F
2. H
3. K
4. L
5. Q
6. P
7. T
8. C
9. S
10. A
11. U
12. J
13. E
14. B
15. D
16. O
17. I
18. R
19. G
20. N
21. M

88.



89.

## Spectacula Televisifica

- I. NYPD Blue
- II. All My Children
- III. The Bold and the Beautiful
- IV. Who Wants To Be a Millionaire?
- V. ER
- VI. Third Rock From the Sun
- VII. The Sopranos
- VIII. West Wing
- IX. Friends
- X. Judge Judy

## Carmina Optima

- A. Aerosmith
- B. Mariah Carey
- C. Eric Clapton
- D. Billy Joel
- E. Jackson
- F. Whitney Houston
- G. Cher
- H. Madonna
- I. Elton John
- J. Blondie
- K. A—Crazy
- L. J—Maria
- M. F—I Will Always Love You
- N. D—O, Such A Night
- O. I—Crocodile Rock
- P. B—Honey
- Q. C—I Shot The Sheriff
- R. F—Hearbreak Hotel
- S. H—Like a Virgin
- T. A—I Don't Want To Miss A Thing
- U. G—It's In His Kiss
- V. E—Another Day In Paradise
- W. B—Always Be My Baby
- X. G—I Believe
- Y. J—Heart of Glass
- Z. C—When I See You In Heaven
- XX. E—Dangerous
- XXI. I—Can You Feel The Love Tonight?
- XXII. D—Piano Man
- XXIII. H—Beautiful

87.

## On the Banks of the Rubicon

1. Numa Pompilius
  2. Romulus
  3. Caesar
  4. Aqua Appia
  5. Ignis
  6. Appius Claudius
  7. Baths
  8. Flavian Amphitheater
  9. Toga Virilis
  10. Palestine
- Overheard on the banks of the Rubicon:  
"Alea iacta Est!"

93.

## How Well Did You Read?

1. May 1, 2000
2. Mine
3. He thought it was wrong
4. Wahankh
5. Snakes
6. Cocceia Phyllis
7. Nine truths
8. They exposed them
9. 118
10. German

92.

## Quo In Loco Vivimus?

1. B
2. A
3. A
4. C
5. B
6. C
7. C
8. B
9. C
10. C
11. C
12. A
13. B
14. C
15. C
16. B

90.

## Beware The Ides of March

1. Pompey and Crassus
  2. Cornelia
  3. Pompela
  4. Calpurnia
  5. Rome
  6. Rubicon
  7. Feni, Vidi, Vici
  8. The Commentaries on the Gallic War
  9. Brutus and Cassius
  10. Ides of March
  11. Et Tu, Brute?
  12. King
- Secret Message:  
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## "You're Still You, And I Love You"

Superman came to our world about seventy years ago. He was a baby and, after he was found by a farmer and his wife, he grew up and became a very strong man. As an adult, Superman helped all good people and preserved the laws and justice. Superman could fly and he could be wounded by neither weapons nor arrows nor bullets. Only kryptonite could cause him to become weak—but kryptonite couldn't be found in this world. Superman was a hero to all boys. When Superman wasn't saving those who were in danger or catching criminals, he was a writer in a newspaper office.

For many years Superman existed only in comic books. Then, about 1960, Superman was seen on television.

But many know no Superman except Christopher Reeves. Christopher was the Superman in motion pictures, and this Superman was the best. He was invulnerable and invincible. He was immortal.

When Christopher wasn't making new Superman movies, he was living a very full life. He loved sailing, and he especially wanted to study whales. For many months he followed whales from Alaska to Mexico to learn why the whales made this annual journey. Christopher loved sports, and he especially liked horse riding.

Unfortunately, however, although Superman was invulnerable, Christopher Reeves wasn't. Christopher could, however, be saved by his wife's words.

On May 30, 1995, the newest Superman was about to die. Christopher Reeves had fallen from his horse onto his head, and his spinal cord was broken. In the hospital, when Christopher awoke from his coma, he wasn't able to move. He couldn't breathe without a machine. He didn't want to live any longer. Christopher looked his wife Dana in the eyes and said, "Maybe we should let me go." If Dana had answered, "You're right. You aren't able to go on living," Christopher would doubtlessly have died. But without hesitating Dana answered, "You're still you, and I love you!" Christopher's spirit was encouraged by these words, and he determined to live.

Now, five years later, Christopher is not only living, but he intends to breathe without a machine, to walk by himself and to ride a horse again. He has written a book entitled **STILL ME**. In this book Christopher offers hope to those who are paralyzed. Christopher is also raising as much money as possible so doctors can find cures for those who are paralyzed.

Although Christopher Reeves is neither Superman, nor invincible, invulnerable or immortal, his spirit is certainly supreme. He believes he will walk again. He believes cures can be found for those who are paralyzed. He believes he is helping those who suffer from illnesses and injuries. He believes he's helping those who are discouraged.

Therefore, just like Superman in the movies, Christopher is still helping others. He is an admirable person. He may even be the true "Superman."

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