

# POMPEIIANA NEWSLETTER

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Quattuordecim studentes nunc suam vitam coram omnibus nobiscum communicant. Quo modo hoc facere possunt? Omnes quattuordecim pueri puellaeque sunt studentes apud AMERICANAM ALTAM.

Spectatoribus nunc maxime placet spectare varias personas vitas cotidianas agentes. Ergo tam spectacula televisifica quam SUPERSTES et MAGNUS FRATER spectatoribus maxime placent.

AMERICANAE ALTAE creator est R. J. Cutler. Spectaculum creavit ut narraret fabulas veras de veris adolescentibus Americanis. Cutler constituit convivere unum annum cum quattuordecim adolescentibus qui studebant apud Terracaltae Hortorum Scholam Altam. Quoque constituit dare cuique adolescenti cameram televisificam ut se photographice experirent.

Quattuordecim studentes erant Anna, Bradleus, Alicia, Susanna, Scottus, Morganius, Iohannes, Robertus, Kiwi, Tifania, Pabulus, Sara, Catharina, Jacqueline.

Ei qui visitant <http://www.fox.com/americanhigh> possunt videre brevia videodiaria facta a quoque studente. Catharina carmen novum canit, Robertus XVIII annos habet. Ei Iudi, libri, poemata et in silvis ambulare placent. Apud universitatem philosophiae et psychologiae studebit. Spectatoribus dicit se timere neque Deum neque mortem.

# AMERICANAE ALTA

Tinet autem illecebram medicamentorum illicitorum. Alicia est adolescens quae se ipsam multum inspicit. Doctores Aliciae sunt cor et cogitata sua. Alicia fletus dicit se adoptatam esse. Spectatoribus "Omnia," inquit, "non cognosco. Non cupio omnia cognoscere." Susanna misera est quia praepinguis est. Bradleus disserit couponas in quibus adolescentes saltant.

In linea, Bradleus colloquitur cum aliis.

Scriptor: Placene tibi legere? An personas agere? Scio tibi saltare placere.

Bradleus: Personas nullo modo ago. Lego. Malo scribere plus quam legere.

Scriptor: Cantare?

Bradleus: Minime. Sonitum non bene audio. Artes quae mihi placent sunt delineare, picturas pingere, tunc saltare.

Scriptor: Visne esse artifex vel pictor?

Bradleus: Cupio esse designator. Volo vestimenta vel picturas graphicas designare.

Scriptor: Mihi quoque ars placet. Quando ars tibi placere incipit?

Bradleus: Arti multum apud gradum septimum multum studebam. Postea et in schola et ex schola arti studebam ut ultimas res artifices semper cognoscerem.

Scriptor: Pingisne picturas ut se remittas?

Bradleus: Semper! Est modus optimus ut obstantiam viam.

Scriptor: Qualia scripta scribis?

Bradleus: Multa varia scripta—ab sententiis ad fabulas breves et omnia intra.

Scriptor: Colligisne loca allata?

Bradleus: Ita. Adhuc habeo duos libros plenos locorum allatorum quae ego ipse scripsi et quae alii mihi dederunt.

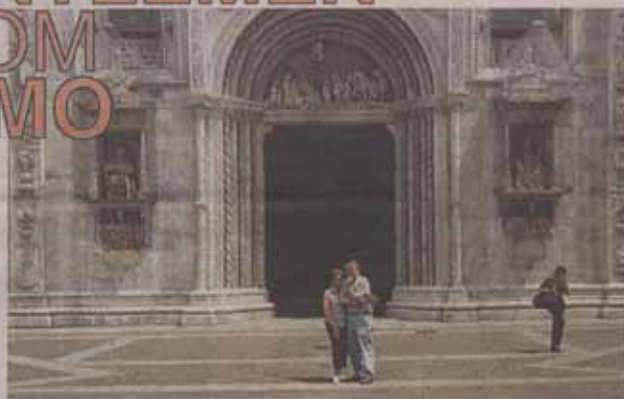
Scriptor: Bradleus, America te amat.

Multis spectatoribus AMERICANAE ALTA placet, et multis placet visitare FOX.com in linea. De spectaculo dixerunt: "Spectaculum mirabile est. Mihi placet videre adolescentes veros in televisione." "Optime, Magister Cutler. Spectaculum optimum creatum est!" "Spectaculum bonum! Certe est unum ex meis dilectis!"

Visitate: <http://www.fox.com/americanhigh>

## TWO GENTLEMEN FROM COMO

By Frank J. Korn, Seton Hall University  
South Orange, New Jersey



The Author and his wife in front of the Cathedral in Como

"Who are the two saints flanking the main entrance?" tourists often ask their guides at the cathedral in the town of Como on the shores of the beguiling lake with the same name.

"They are by no means Christian saints," the visitors are told. "The statue to the left honors Pliny the Elder, the one to the right his nephew, Pliny the Younger, both pagan public officials during the Roman Empire."

The listeners are further astonished to learn that the nephew—as part of his duties as a provincial governor—sometimes prosecuted and punished his own constituents for practicing the "outlawed cult" of Christianity. Surely neither he nor his famous uncle and mentor could ever have imagined being honored with monumental effigies, centuries later, on the façade of a Catholic temple in their hometown.

But Como—Comum as the Plinys knew it—has always taken great civic pride in the accomplishments of two famous native sons who made the big time of Roman politics under the emperors Vespasian, Titus, Domitian, Nerva, and Trajan.

By the time Gaius Plinius Secundus was born there in A.D. 23, the old Etruscan settlement had already become a Roman colony by orders of Julius Caesar (59 B.C.) and given the name *Nativum Comum*. Because of the town's lack of outstanding teachers, Plinius—born to a rich family—was sent to Rome for his education. There he quickly impressed his instructors

with his seriousness of purpose and capacity for study.

An avid bibliophile even as a boy, he would rise long before daybreak to get in some reading before the start of classes. He read everything he could lay his hands on, insisting that "Nullus est liber tam malus ut non aliqua parte prodesset." (There is no book so bad that something can't be gained from it.)

This love of the written word would well serve Pliny (as we call him in English) throughout his life. Though he chose a career in government, he always found time to pursue his avocation of research and writing. After a distinguished military term as a cavalry officer in Germany under Claudius, Pliny returned to Rome to work in the administration of the Emperor Vespasian (69-79). During the same reign, he was assigned the post of Roman Procurator in Gaul and Belgium. At the time of the eruption of Mount Vesuvius, Pliny was serving as commander, or admiral, of the Roman fleet stationed in the Bay of Naples.

Throughout this busy time, he was

also producing highly acclaimed literary works on history, language, and military matters. His *magnum opus*, however, and the only portion of his writing output that remains extant, was a thirty-seven-volume encyclopedia on a myriad of topics including geography, anthropology, zoology, botany, medicine, pharmacology, mineralogy, geology, economics, art, commerce, ethics, agriculture, and animal husbandry.

Although not precisely organized like *Britannica* and other modern reference works (it often has the appearance of a rambling anthology of notes and observations), Pliny's *Historia Naturalis* did have somewhat of a general orderly design. In fact, the first volume served as an index to the material covered.

Often consulted by writers, teachers, and scholars in antiquity, Pliny's encyclopedia remains worthwhile for us to read today, if only to grasp better the ancient peoples' view of the world and their understanding of the universe. While not a scientist by profession or training, Pliny was eager to know all that was possible to know in his day. He wanted this massive body of research to be his legacy.

Through his tireless scholarship, his extraordinary record in public life, and his heroism (in the evacuation efforts during the volcanic eruption) which cost him his life, Pliny the Elder

(Continued in Pagina Sexta)

## THE WALKING DEAD

It's October, and fall has arrived throughout the northern hemisphere. Since nature appears to be dying (although we know it will come back to life in the spring), people generally give more attention to death and the dead during this time of the year.

The Druids of northern Europe, who believed in the transmigration of souls, held a special festival for the dead on the Feast of Samhain, celebrated on November 1. They believed that on that day, which officially began at midnight on the last day of October, the souls of those who had died during the past year would rise from the ground and walk about seeking new bodies into which they could transmigrate.

It is generally believed that the early Christian church designated November 1 as the Feast of All Saints (honoring those who had died) to replace the pagan celebration of the Feast of Samhain. Folks, of course, gladly went along with the new Feast of All Saints on November 1, and simply delayed their pagan celebrations until November 2. Then, in A.D. 998, another attempt was made to kill the pagan celebrations by making November 2 the Feast of All Souls. Apparently, no one wanted to continue the celebrations for a third day in order to keep the old Druid commemoration alive; so folks decided to get their pagan rituals in on the evening of October 31, especially since that was the spookiest time of the old Druid festival anyway. The Christian church then declared that the evening before All Saints Day was a holy evening, or All Hallows Eve, as it was called in Britain. All Hallows Eve became, of course, Halloween (from Hallow Evening). The holy name stuck, but the pagan commemorations and pranks continue even to this day.

In Mexico, the idea of honoring the dead caught on to such a degree that the festival of the Day of the Dead is celebrated for two days, November 1 and 2. During this celebration, skulls, skeletons and other symbols of death are openly and almost humorously paraded through the streets. Although the Mexican festival is a commemoration of the dead, the festivities are designed to celebrate life.

Greeks and Romans had also noticed the annual death of nature in the fall, and they, of course, put their trust in Demeter and Ceres to bring everything back to life again in the spring, when Persephone and Proserpina were allowed to return to their respective mothers.

Like the Druids, however, the Romans also believed that there were times when the spirits of the dead would actually emerge from the ground and rise to the upper world. This, they believed, happened on three different occasions during the year, all near the fall: August 24, October 5 and November 8. On these days, a stone called the *lapis manalis* was lifted from the bottom of a deep sacred pit, called the *mundus*.

The most famous *mundus* was dug into the Palatine Hill in Rome, but other major cities had them also. When the *lapis manalis* was removed from the *mundus*, it was believed that the spirits of the dead, called the *Manes*, rose to the upper world to be honored by their loved ones. Gathering at the burial sites of their relatives, family members would offer water, wine, warm milk, honey and oil. The blood of sacrificed black sheep, pigs and oxen (obtained by

(Continued in Pagina Secunda)

## The Greek Rip Van Winkle

By Kenneth F. Kittell, Jr., University of Massachusetts,  
Amherst, Massachusetts

You have all heard of Rip Van Winkle, of course. He is the lead character in Washington Irving's famous story, published around 1820. Rip falls asleep after sampling some local whiskey and wakes up 20 years later to a far different world.

The story has been repeated countless times since then, but most people don't know that it is even older than 1820, for Irving based his popular tale on a German folk tale. And even fewer people know that there is a Rip Van Winkle who is far older than even this. He was from Greece. His name was Epimenides, and he lived about 2,600 years ago.

The first time we hear about Epimenides is in his role as a religious figure—a far cry from the lazy Rip with his casual approach to life. The time is about 600 B.C. and the place is Athens, Greece. This is long before the Parthenon or any of the great playwrights. In fact, it is even before real democracy had settled in as the Athenian way of life.

There are some different versions of the story, but, basically, it goes like this. An Athenian nobleman named Cylon was fed up with the current politics of Athens and tried to make himself sole ruler or "tyrant." So he gathered up some friends and relatives, armed them, and seized the Acropolis in Athens. Something went wrong with his plan, however, and he soon found himself trapped there, running out of food and water. Desperate, the conspirators sat down at the so-called "altar of suppliants" where they were protected by the gods.

Eventually, as in any hostage negotiation today, Cylon was promised safety if he would give himself up. Cylon was a bit suspicious, so he and his friends tied a thread to the statue of the god protecting them and made their way down the Acropolis, trying to get to another shrine for safety. The thread broke—some say it was cut by the authorities—and Cylon and his crew were slaughtered on the spot.

This bad act brought a curse, what the Greeks called a "pollution," down on the city and on the noble family in charge of the slaughter. Only a holy man of the highest rank could remove the pollution. The authorities wanted the best, so they sent across the water to Crete and called in Epimenides of Phaistos (some say he was from Knossos, former home of the Minotaur). In a long series of rituals he purified the entire city and left amid great thanks.

How did Epimenides get to be so holy? As a child, Epimenides was sent out by his father to look for a sheep that was lost. He got tired, lay down in a cave, and woke up some 50 years later.

Just like Rip, he wandered back into his town with long hair and a beard. No one recognized him, and most of his friends and relatives were dead. But during his sleep he had presumably been communing with the gods and had acquired great knowledge about such things as medicine and natural science.

In those days, such knowledge was invaluable. Stories relate that he was a close friend and frequent visitor of the Cretan version of Zeus. (On Crete, Zeus was supposed to die and be reborn each year.) Later on in his life, he even demonstrated the ability to send his soul out from his body and have it travel here and there, acquiring knowledge and returning on cue. He was also a prophet and could foretell future events.

He could have used such powers for evil ends, of course, but, by all reports, he was a good person. For example, he refused to take any money for his purification of Athens. His friendship with the gods and his good works not only made him famous during this life, it also gave him an extended lifespan.

Reports differ, but some say he lived 230 years. After his death he was even worshiped as a god by the Cretans.

Not bad for someone who started out looking for a sheep!



## THE WALKING DEAD

(Continued a Pagina Prima)

offering a *suovetaurilia*) was also poured onto the graves. Graves were decorated with flowers and anointed with oils, and incense was burned on them. Then, still at the grave site, each family would have a picnic lunch that consisted of beans, eggs, lentils, bread and wine. Ample leftovers were always left on the grave as offerings for the *Manes*.

During the dead of winter, in the middle of its most depressing month, the dead were honored again, this time by nine days (a Roman week) of publicly sponsored festivities. Town fathers and wealthy politicians would sponsor *Parentalia*, a festival that lasted from February 13 through February 21.

Then, on February 22, all good Romans (in many ways foreshadowing the zeal for life that dominates the Mexican Day of the Dead) showed their appreciation for the living by celebrating *Caristia*—a festival of family love and togetherness. On this day—the day before the traditional end of the original lunar year—families gathered to dine and exchange gifts, and, most importantly, to resolve all conflicts and disputes that may have festered through the past year.

The next day, the entire family would get together with neighboring families just to make sure they were all on good terms with each other. More parties and offerings and celebrations took place as these gathered families would close out the lunar year by celebrating the feast of *Terminalia*.

Thus, by partying with the living, after having given proper honor to the dead, they all began to look toward the joys of spring!

## HALLOWEEN Sing-Along

Get into the holiday spirit with a Pumpkin Carol sing-along. These renditions arrived anonymously from Charlottesville, Virginia. They appear to be based on the *Peanuts Book of Pumpkin Carols*.

### Pumpkin Bells

Currentes per vias  
In vestibulis clavis  
Imus ad casas  
Risis cum magnis  
Pepo nunc adest  
Ferens gaudium  
Traha fert velociter  
Dona quarentes.  
  
Tinniant, tinniant,  
Tinnipeones!  
Gaudium Pepo portat  
Ferias celebrans.

### I'm Dreaming of the Great Pumpkin

Somnio magnum peponem  
Sic facio omnem annum  
Portat ludibria  
Puellis puerisque  
Qui expectant ut appareat.  
Somnio magnum peponem  
Cum Peponis chartas scribo.  
Facies Peponis ardeat  
Dum Magnus Pepo te visitat.

### Deck the Patch

Arvum rebus atris ornate,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Capite bonorum saccum,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Claras vestes induamus  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Cantum Peponis cantate  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
  
Orietur Magnus Pepo,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la,  
Dum carmina nunc cantamus,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Ad Peponem ascendentem,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Cum amicis veris coete,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

## TROUBLE in BRITANNIA

By Evan Keller, Latin I student of Nancy Tigert,  
Turpin H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

The Romans pushed north,  
And north they went,  
Conquering all the way.

They came upon the English Channel,  
And across it they went,  
To the island of Britannia.

They began to take control,  
And north they went again,  
Where they continued to fight the Celts.

These crazed savages ran into battle screaming,  
With half-naked bodies painted blue,  
Carrying swords designed to rip and kill.

The Romans got scared, built two walls  
And finally left. Yet even without Britannia  
Glory they had all the same.

### 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, Indiana
- Palmer H.S. Latin Club, Colorado Springs, Colorado
- S.P.Q.R. Latin Club, Upper Dublin H.S., Ft. Washington, Pennsylvania
- St. Edmund Campion Academy, Cincinnati, Ohio
- Tatnall School Latin Club, Wilmington, Delaware
- Valley H.S. Societas Romana, Las Vegas, Nevada

##### Adults

- David Coe, Costa Mesa, California
- Claudia Colvin, Bowie, Maryland
- Effie Douglas, Bringham, Indiana
- Rosalind A. Harper, Los Angeles, California
- Indiana Junior Classical League

##### Friends

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

##### Contributor

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

##### Miscellaneous Donors

- Sally Davis, Arlington, Virginia
- Janet Mac Fillion, Roxbury, Massachusetts
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- Fountain Valley School Latin Club, Colorado Springs, Colorado
- Cynthia Kalds, Athens, Ohio
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- 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
- Denise Reading, Gordon, Australia
- Susan E. Setnik, Winchester, Massachusetts
- Gordon Wishard, Indianapolis, Indiana



## Choose Your Adventure

## Your Day in the Forum

By Favia Dornette and Atticus Elsener, Latin II students of Cheravon Davidson, Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

I. You are walking through the Forum with a couple of your friends. As you approach a certain *taberna*, you spot a gruff-looking *vir* holding a bag. He leaps out and starts running down the via. The owner of the *taberna* soon follows and begins calling, "Thief, thief!" You have a decision to make:

- 1) If *curris* after him, go to #II.
- 2) If *vocas* the *vigiles*, go to #VII.
- 3) If *non curas* because it's none of your business, go to #VIII.

II. He is a fast *vir*. He weaves in and out of the *parvae tabernae* and *ex Foro*. But *estis* still right behind him. *Nunc* the Colosseum *venit* into view. Suddenly, he makes a sharp turn and heads inside.

- 1) If *tu* keep following the *vir*, go to #III.
- 2) If *tu* quit while *es* ahead, go to #VIII.

III. This *vir* must be out of his *caput*. He takes a running leap off of the *podium* and down in *arenam*. You've gone this far. Are you going to quit now? No one would think less of you if you did. But just think! You could be a hero!

- 1) *Desili* after him, and go to #IV.
- 2) Give up *nunc*, and go to #VIII.

IV. By the time *tu* made it in *arenam*, the *vir* was climbing out the other side. The *duo gladiatores* standing in *media arena* are absolutely shocked at the events that are unfolding. *Nunc*, *duae portae* open at the far end of the arena. A huge *leo* leaps *ex portis* and rips the *duos gladiatores* to pieces. The *leo* then turns his head and looks straight at *te*.

- 1) *Curre pro vita tua!* Go to #V.
- 2) *Oppugna leonem*. Go to #VI.

V. Just as you are about to reach the *podium*, you feel a tug at your *calceus*, then a pull, and then you feel the *leo* tear your *pedem* off. What happens after that is *dure* for you *memoria tenere* while you ponder your poor decision in the Underworld. You should have just minded your own business. *Nunc es* lost.

VI. You have decided *pugnare leonem*. You're not the sharpest knife in the box, but you make up for your *stultitia* with your luck. The *leo venit* flying at you, and at the final second you grab the *gladium* left at your feet by a *gladiator mortuus*. You hold it out, close your *oculos* and pray. When you open them, all you can see is the bloody *gladium* and all you can hear are the *clamores* of the *spectatores*. From *nunc* on, you are treated as a celebrity *Romae*. The thief got away, but *quis curat?* *Tu es vir clarus!*

VII. *Es* a good, law-abiding *civis*. Unfortunately, the *vigiles* were too slow to get the *furum*. Because you were too worried about doing the right thing, the *fur* is relaxing with all his new *pecunia*. But at least you didn't put yourself in *periculo*. *Fecisti* the safe, smart thing.

VIII. *Noli sollicitari!* It's really none of your *negotium* anyway who took whose *pecunia*. It's *bonum* to leave the *legem*-enforcing to the *vigiles*.

## The BLEEDING BRANCHES

By Leah Skjoldal, Krista Trzeszkowski, Jen Roake and Melissa Gillette, Latin I students of Suzanne J. Romano, Academy of Allied Health and Science, Neptune, New Jersey

The Trojans sailed from Asia  
Toward Thrace.  
They had been fighting  
With the people from Greece.

For a long time, Thrace dominated  
The nation of Troy.  
But the relations were friendly  
Before that boy.

Priam's son was  
Entrusted with gold.  
And words of wisdom  
He was told.

Polydorus tried  
Sailing away.  
But the gold was seized,  
And he was killed that day.

The ghost of Polydorus  
Then did warn  
The brave Aeneas  
So his heart would not be torn.

Anchises says to the Trojans,  
"Here we will not stand.  
Sail toward *Hesperia*,  
Away from our homeland."

## Our School Fight Song

## We Love It In Latin

By Justin Smith, Latin II student of Judith Granese, Valley H.S., Las Vegas, Nevada

Pugna, pugna, pugna pro rubro et albo,  
et tua signa ad caelum tolle.  
Pugna, pugna, pugna donec victoria visa est  
pro cara Valle Alta.

I, I, I! Hostem superabimus.  
Omnis Vichingus hic vere aut faciet aut  
moriatur.

Vince, vince, vince! Exhortare eos!  
Eos convoca!

Sumus pro Valle! Conclama pro Valle,  
Cara seni Valle Alta!

Lucius Licinius Sura  
Not Spooked

The Roman author Pliny wrote a letter (7.27) to his friend Lucius Licinius Sura in which he described a house at Athens that was haunted (*infamis et pestilis*). Sura was a scientist that lived in Spain and was a close friend of the emperor Trajan. This fictitious reply to Pliny by Sura was written by Scott Martin, a Latin I student of Marianne Colakis, The Covenant School, Charlottesville, Virginia.

L.L. Sura Plinio Suo S.

I have considered your unusual stories. They all sound so real, but like so many things, careful thought can reveal that there is no real substance to them. For example, when you say that Curtius Rufus had his future foretold, he could merely have been dreaming.

The second story about the two slaves, whose hair was mysteriously cut, supposedly by ghosts, is equally explainable. Isn't it possible that the slaves cut their own hair simply to get attention?

Your third story about the chains and the bones can also be easily explained. So Athenodorus heard chains rattling. People often hear strange noises and human moans which frequently turn out to be explainable sounds coming from outside their homes. Fear causes people to imagine that ghosts are responsible for such sounds. So Athenodorus dug up the ground where a ghost supposedly disappeared the preceding night, and found human bones while the magistrates were standing beside him. The bones could have been found by coincidence, or Athenodorus could have buried the bones himself so it would look like he had solved a mystery.

People would feel a lot safer if they considered logical explanations instead of imagining that ghosts are responsible for everything unusual that happens. I strongly believe that ghosts do not exist, and are only figments of wild imaginations. I do believe, however, that people can truly "see" ghosts in their dreams if they are predisposed to imagine their existence and think about them before they go to sleep. Vale.

## Departure from TROY

By Krista Trzeszkowski, Melissa Gillette, Jen Roake, Leah Skjoldal, Ian Balom, Will Largen, Fiori Alite, Tim Hartman and Mike Mongiello, Latin I students of Suzanne Romano, Academy of Allied Health and Science, Neptune, New Jersey

The Trojan man was telling the queen  
The story of Troy and all he had seen.

"Once Troy fell to the earth,  
We knew it would lead to a new country's birth.  
We walked through the streets and toward the town's gate.  
We knew we should hurry and could not be late.

"If we walked too slow and were not on time,  
Our own lives were threatened and were on the line.  
Anchises, Ascanius and Creusa, my wife,  
Were trembling with fear, with anguish and strife.

"But Creusa got lost and was not at the gate.  
We wondered what happened and what was her fate.  
I called out, 'Creusa, where are you bound?'  
But sad as it was, she was not to be found.

"Creusa's ghost had gone from our land.  
Fate works in a way we don't understand.  
I loved her and missed her because she was good.  
I wanted to see her again if I could.

"Venus, my mother, sent us to your gate  
For help on our voyage since we can't be late.  
If you help us recover, we'll be on our way.  
Who knows? We may return the favor some day!"

A Visit to  
the Baths of Caracalla

By Nadia Nauss, a Latin III student who works with Wren H.S. Latin facilitator Mary Boyd in Wren, South Carolina, while she studies as a Distance Learning Student with Joan C. Jahnige of Kentucky Educational Television

Today is one of several Ladies' Days that are being sponsored especially for the third anniversary of the opening of the Baths of Caracalla in Rome, and I am standing in line outside the entrance gates with our neighbor's *paedagogus* who was instructed to make sure I made the trip here and back home safely. The rising sun is bright in the summer sky, and its rays warm me as I listen to the *balnearius*'s strong tenor voice resounding from the still empty rooms inside. The line is long today because Senator Marcus Cornelius Russatus has declared that he will be paying the entrance fees of all who use the baths today.

Finally, the gate swings open. Our neighbor's *paedagogus* tells me to be careful and reminds me that he will be waiting for me outside this gate when I come out. Then I am carried forward by the crowd, first into the *vestibulum*, and then into an *apodyterium*. I catch sight of a free *puella* and call her over. Since I don't have an *ancilla* of my own, I offer the *puella* a *quadrians* to watch my clothes. After I give my clothes to the *puella* to place in a niche she will watch, I grab a complementary *sudarium* and pick up my bronze ring with *strigiles* and *guttus* full of first-squeezing olive oil before heading out to find the *palaestra*.

A small sign outside the *apodyterium* points toward the *caldaria*, but I have arranged to meet some friends for a friendly game of *trigon* in the *palaestra*. I wander down a few narrow corridors for a while until I finally see some athletic looking women ahead of me carrying a red, blue, yellow and green *foliis*. I decide they must be headed for the *palaestra* and follow them. Before long we all step out into the bright sunshine, and I see my friends Julia and Cornelia standing on one side tossing a couple of *pilae trigonales* back and forth.

As soon as they see me, Julia tosses a *pila* my way to test my alertness. I'm ready, and with my open palm, I smack it right back at her. When I reach them, they say that they have met three other girls while they were waiting and that they will serve as our *petitor* and *numeratores* during our little game. When everybody's ready, we each stand with a *pila* in our right hand waiting for a *numerator* to give the signal to start. Then it's non-stop action as we try to trick each other into missing and dropping a ball. *Repercutere*, *expulsare*, open-palm returns, sideways throws—we alternate quickly. Every time a ball is dropped the *petitor* quickly retrieves it and sends it back into play while the *numeratores* make note of who gained the point.

In the end, Cornelia wins. We thank our new friends for their help and head for the shade to *strigil* some sweat off. Then we all follow the signs to a *caldarium*. When we arrive, it takes a while to find a spot where we can all go in together. When we do go in, the water is scalding, and we lower ourselves in very slowly, toes, ankles, etc., until we can finally stand to be submerged. The water is so hot and the room is so steamy that it's difficult to breathe deeply. After a while, Julia is the first to give up. "I can't take it any more. I'm turning into a *prunum passum*." I say we head for the *frigidarium*!

Cornelia agrees with her, but I suggest, "Let's go to a *tepidarium* first so we don't shock ourselves to death when we hit the cold water."

So we head for a *tepidarium*. On the way, Julia says, "I wish we could afford to visit one of the wonderful *lastralipes* that work here. I could sure use a good massage." We all agree, but none of us have any extra coins for such a luxury. When we reach the *tepidarium*, we are anxious to get in and rest while we share whatever gossip we have picked up in the last few days.

As we step into the room, however, we are almost knocked over by a very short *serva* who comes running out clutching an arm full of clothing. Someone is yelling, "*Furuncula, furuncula. Prehende furunculam!*" Without even thinking, I take off after the *serva*. She turns to see me chasing her and doesn't notice a slippery puddle of water on the floor. Suddenly she's down and the clothes fly everywhere. She scrambles to her feet and escapes—without her loot—down one of the narrow hallways.

By now Julia and Cornelia have caught up with me, and we gather up the clothing and return it to the *tepidarium*. The clothes were extra fine and the *matrona* who said they were hers gave us each a silver *denarius* for our trouble. We settle down to catch our breath and talk. We each have a thousand ideas about what to do with our *denarii*, but we finally decide just to visit the *frigidarium* and call it a day.

(Continued in Pagina Sexta)

## LIFE DECISIONS OF ANCIENT GREEK

By Jessica Staniland, Latin I student of Denise Reading,  
Ravenswood School for Girls, Gordon, Australia

This is a quiz about Greek soldiers, women, and their children. Pick either Yes or No to each of these statements and when you reach the end you can look back on the life of each of these people.



# PIZZA

## THE REAL STORY

*By Arria Fein and Sempronia Maslowski,  
Latin III students of Nancy Tigert,  
Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio*

When Mercury was a young boy, he was a very picky eater. He only liked to eat cheese. His mother, Maia, was very distressed—Mercury's wings were beginning to droop from malnutrition. So she went to the Mothers' Support Group sponsored by the Olympic Goddesses Auxiliary.

"What should I do?" asked the distraught Maia.

"Perhaps you could put his cheese on bread which is a good source of carbohydrates," suggested Ceres, the goddess of grain. Vesta, the goddess of the hearth, added that she might bake it to melt the cheese onto the bread to hide it.

Proserpina, the daughter of Ceres who happened to be visiting her mother, interrupted, saying that she had recently tasted some soft red fruit that was a hundred times better than pomegranate seeds, and she was sure Mercury would like it. She said, "this red fruit makes me feel good all the way down 'to ma' toes." She suggested cooking this fruit up and spreading it over the cheese on the bread.

Finally, the goddess of the hunt, Diana, added that any meat obtained from the hunt could be chopped up, cooked and sprinkled over the "to ma' toes" to augment the nutritional value.

Minerva, in all her wisdom, added that the really great thing about what they were all suggesting was that it would be something Mercury could eat on the fly.

Later, back in her own kitchen, Maia created the concoction that had been suggested by the Olympic Goddesses Auxiliary. As it cooked in the oven, the aroma was so delicious that it attracted Mercury into the kitchen. Once he saw all the melted cheese colorfully decorated on its conveniently edible platter, he insisted on trying some. He loved it!

The next week happened to be a special festival in honor of Mercury sponsored by the Merchants' Guild of Pisa. Mercury was so touched by the wonderful celebrations they sponsored in his honor that he decided to share his special new food with them. Before long, people from all over Italy were traveling to Pisa to taste this new food, which the plebeians with their lack of proper diction now were calling "pizza."

Soon, when Jupiter began to receive prayers of thanks for the new food that had been given to mankind, he thought he had better try some himself. He sent word to Maia that he was very hungry at the moment, and that he would like to try some of this wonderful new pizza that everyone was talking about. If she knew what was good for her, she had better get some to him as fast as possible. Mercury told his mom that if she baked it real fast, he would make sure it got delivered to Jupiter in thirty minutes or less.

And that, my friends, is the real story of pizza.

Oh the Times, Oh the Customs!

By Maya Bery, Latin I student of Lainez Nexo, Georgetown Day School, Washington, D.C.

"*O tempora, O mores!*" said that great Roman orator Marcus Tullius Cicero in 63 B.C. The same lament of "Oh the times, Oh the customs!" is frequently heard today with the same sadness as when it was first voiced during the final years of the Roman Republic. The interesting thing is that even though Cicero was criticizing the morals of his times, he was himself involved with some pretty shady dealings during his political career. There is no denying, however, that Cicero led one of the most fascinating lives and will continue to be remembered for his meaningful quotations, his extraordinary skills as an orator and his statesmanship.

From early childhood, Cicero was prepared by his father to lead a public life in the Forum. Although his father was only a businessman, and no one else in his family had ever been involved in politics, he was destined to break into the patrician world of wheeling and dealing as a *novus homo*.

During his early political career, Cicero, perhaps conscious of his roots, supported the *Populares* party, but as time passed, he found himself supporting the *Lex Manilla* along with the other *Optimates* in Rome. The *Lex Manilla* gave Pompey unlimited power, a favor that Pompey returned by helping Cicero become Consul in 63 B.C.

Allied with *Optimates* senators who seemed to be becoming more corrupt every day, Cicero found himself opposing agrarian reforms. He found himself involved in a personal vendetta against his political nemesis, Catiline—a vendetta that would get him into serious legal trouble before his consulship was over. Through his association with some less-than-reputable spies, Cicero was able to thwart a coup planned by Catiline. Using all the power of his office and his golden tongue, Cicero was also able to persuade the Senate to execute citizen followers of Catiline without proper trial. While Cicero was praised by the

*Optimates* for his quick action, he was hated by the *Populares*, one of whose supporters was Gaius Julius Caesar himself. When Caesar allied himself with Pompey and Crassus in an illegal behind-the-scenes triumvirate, Cicero broke with Pompey in condemning the arrangement. Despite his efforts, however, Cicero was not able to stop the triumvirate that ultimately led to the downfall of the Roman Republic.

Pulcher was another Roman who disliked Cicero, and he decided to get him by proposing a law that called for any Roman official found guilty of executing citizens without trial to be exiled. Cicero was suddenly a *persona non grata* in Rome, and he wisely decided to leave for a while.

In 49 B.C., Cicero returned to Rome as it was on the brink of civil war. Since Pompey had broken with the hero of the *Populares*, Julius Caesar, Cicero re-allied himself with his old friend. When Caesar ultimately took over as illegal Dictator for Life in Rome, he, too, pardoned Cicero since he did not want him to become a political thorn in his side.

After Caesar was assassinated on the Ides of March, 44 B.C., Cicero went to the young Octavian and tried to convince him of the merits of restoring the Republic. Although Octavian privately hoped that this would eventually happen, he knew that Rome would survive only under imperial rule at the moment.

Unfortunately for Cicero, he decided to speak out viciously against Marc Antony who had taken a powerful stand against Octavian. In a series of talks, called **The Philippics** because their bitterness resembled the bitter speeches that Demosthenes had delivered in Athens to get the Athenians fired up to fight against Philip of Macedon, Cicero said things that built a deadly wall between him and Antony. In the end, Octavian entered into a triumvirate alliance both with Lepidus and Marc Antony, and on November 27, 43 B.C., this trio re-

leased a hit-list of political enemies that they had agreed could be assassinated at will by bounty-hunters who would be awarded with a percentage of their confiscated estates. Cicero's name had been put on the list by Antony, and there wasn't anything that Octavian could do to save his friend's life.

When news reached Cicero of his impending execution, he happened to be staying at his villa near Formiae, south of Rome. At first, he ordered his slaves to rush him to the sea so he could escape by boat. Then, as he heard a posse of bounty-hunters coming down the road toward his litter, he decided to die with some dignity, and told his litter bearers to put him down and save their own lives. When he was surrounded, Cicero noticed that one of the bounty hunters was Popilius, an ex-client of his whom he had successfully defended. He stretched out his head toward Popilius with perfect calmness and waited while Popilius prepared to decapitate him. Popilius also cut off Cicero's hands. He proudly carried these trophies back to Rome to claim his reward. Antony ordered Cicero's head and hands to be fixed on a three-pronged stick and displayed on the Rostrum in the Forum where Cicero had stood to deliver so many of his political speeches. Antony's wife, Fulvia, made it her business to visit the Rostrum and take her personal revenge against Cicero by pushing a knitting needle through his tongue and leaving it there. This was indeed a very undignified end to an extremely distinguished life.

Like the words of many great writers, Cicero's "*O tempora, O mores!*" still rings true today. One doesn't have to look very far to see that almost nothing is safe from the political and marketing strategies of those who consider nothing beneath their dignity in their attempts to grab power and capitalize on the weaknesses of their fellow men.

### Lonely Little Question Mark

By Sempronia Everson, Latin II student of  
Cheriton Davidson, Anderson H. S., Cincinnati, Oh.

In umbra habito. In angulo  
sedeo, a lumine occulta sicut  
puella parva inter pugnam. Sed  
magna puella nunc sum. Exspecto  
diem in quo umbra discesserit.  
Exspecto haud animo aequo esse  
libera. Interim cum umbris in muro  
misceo spectans eos qui me prae-  
tereant. Subridens in umbra habito  
exspectans haud  
animo aequo libere  
saltare in sole.

*Aphrodite*

By Sharon Kucra, Latin IV student of Beth Lloyd,  
Wayne Valley H.S., Wayne, New Jersey

There once was a girl who was a real beaut'  
Hair like a ribbon upon the clear sea,  
And a face so lovely—no one could refuse  
All men with her forever hoped to be.  
To compare her to a sweet love's kiss  
Is not equal—not even a bit!  
For how fair was she was hard to witness;  
Even amongst roses she would not fit.  
Her looks surpassed that of every other lass,  
As her great love she let down from the sky,  
A giver, a beauty, full of much class—  
No wonder all wanted her nigh.  
Goddess of love, from the ocean she rose,  
Hard to imagine she had any foes.

## ROLLER COASTER HISTORY of ROME

By Dan Connell, Latin I student of Judy Hanna,  
Central Middle School, Findlay, Ohio

Heroes pass as time goes on,  
As did Rome through its glorious era.  
It rose to power  
And fell to its knees.  
It conquered great lands,  
Yet was defeated again and again.  
Its emperors ruled with iron fists  
And were betrayed by those closest;  
Yet Rome will live on  
As one of the greatest civilizations ever.

## The Treasure Jar

By Jessica Sailor, Latin II student of Mary Jane Koons,  
Upper Dublin H.S., Ft. Washington, Pennsylvania

"O, Jar, what wonders do you hide?  
What lies within your slender walls?  
Precious jewels? Coins of gold?  
Will it hurt to look?  
Do I dare?  
I'll lift your lid, then shut it quick;  
Just a peek, it cannot hurt."

Then she opened the lid  
And from it flew the evils of this world.  
She gasped and closed it quick,  
But she was too late. Only one did not escape.  
Pandora's jar now held naught but Hope,  
And she cried softly in despair.  
She sat wishing, hoping her deed could be undone,  
Wishing she could spare the world the harm she had done.



## Free at Heart

Based on a story by Gary Flowers,  
Latin I student of Judy Hanna,  
Central Middle School, Findlay, Ohio

I had been paired with some of the best, and there I was—still alive on the final day of the *Munera Gladiatoria*. I had been wounded several times, but nothing that couldn't be fixed with the healing tongue of the hot iron. What kept me going was to fight for what my heart told me was the only worthwhile goal: freedom.

I knew that if I could get the crowd cheering for me, I might have a chance. Once they set up the chant of "*Rudem, rudem*," no editor would dare incite riot by refusing their request. In fact, not even the emperor would be foolish enough to fight the will of the crowd. Even when the crowd began to chant "*Mitte, mitte*," on behalf of a gladiator, *editores* and *imperatores* always took the opportunity to please the crowd by dismissing the favored gladiator from the arena to the approving cheers of the crowd.

This was it. This would be my final test during these *Munera*. I had no doubt I would earn the "*Mitte*" of the crowd, but what I hoped for with all my heart was to fight well enough to hear them chant, "*Rudem, rudem*." Then I would be called over to the podium in front of the *Pulvinar* and be presented with the Wooden Sword of Freedom.

As I approached the assembly area, I was anxious to see who would march by my side into the arena as my first opponent. When our eyes met, I felt sick to my stomach. My opponent would be Hilarus, a young man whom I had been training as a *Thurax* for the past six months. Although I usually fought as a *Myrmillo*, I was skilled in nearly every class of combat, and felt confident that I was as good as a *Retiarius* as would be seen in the arena today. Since all of the matches on this, the final day of the *Munera*, were scheduled to be *sine missione*, I also knew that whichever one of us won would have to kill his opponent.

Hilarus was the only person who had ever won my respect in our *familia*. He was also the only other gladiator in our *familia* that knew every trick I knew. I had trained him to be a winner. I knew that this was going to be one of the most challenging matches of my career.

When we reached the *Pulvinar*, we turned and faced the podium and, on command, shouted, "*Moriturus te salutamus*." The emperor sat expressionless as he glanced down on us. Finally, he nodded, and the *tuba* gave the signal to begin. The pairs of gladiators spread out across the arena so they would each have an area to themselves. We all knew that animal surprises were scheduled for today as a grand finale to the *Munera*. We also all had a general idea where the surprise trap doors were located beneath the sand of the arena. What we didn't know for sure was what kind of animals would be sprung on us as we focused on fighting our opponents or when they would pop up.

"*Moriturus te salutamus!*" The phrase echoed in my mind. When we reached our spot, I squared off with Hilarus, and for a second, wondered if *ego moriturus essem*. Within that second, Hilarus got off a quick thrust of his sword that hit my thigh. I felt the sting and looked down to see the flow of warm blood. Instinct took over, and when I looked back up, I no longer saw Hilarus, but just another opponent that my gut told me I had to defeat. The instinct to survive knows

no friendship, no respect. I countered with a thrust that made contact with his right bicep. He sprang back. His eyes indicated I would not be that lucky again. But I was the master, he the student. I parried every thrust of his blade, while the teeth of my trident tasted his blood on every trip.

I was at my best when, suddenly, I was distracted by the cry of "*tigres!*" from the spectators. Then from a trap door that had sprung up to the rear of Hilarus walked a lean tiger, his head lowered as he surveyed possible targets. I lunged forward, forcing Hilarus back toward the tiger, as yet unseen by him. Finally, he heard its low roar, and turned his head slightly and caught sight of the charge out of the corner of his eye. He slammed his shield in my face, spun around with all the skill I had taught him, and drove his blade into the chest of the animal.

The force of the huge animal flying through the air knocked us both to the ground. We scrambled to our feet and faced off again, the tiger no longer posing a threat. Suddenly I felt a pain on my left bicep and felt myself being spun around by a huge paw. I instinctively brought my trident around toward my attacker and plunged it forward into his open mouth as he prepared to chomp down on my shoulder. The force of my thrust drove the trident tips out the back of the tiger's head, and he fell convulsing to the ground.

I jerked my trident free and spun to see that Hilarus was not cutting me any slack. He was poised for what he thought would be the final blow. Foolishly, his sword arm was raised high above his head as he moved forward intending to deliver a debilitating blow to my right shoulder. I shouted an instruction at him as though we were back in the *ludus*: "Thrust, don't chop!" and throwing my net over his head, I plunged my trident into his exposed right armpit. His sword fell from his hand as he dropped to his knees.

The crowd was cheering wildly. True to my training, I looked toward the *Pulvinar* for the police versus signal. The emperor paused, glanced at the crowd, and seeing that they favored the decision, extended his arm with the fatal sign.

I raised my trident high and turned to do my duty. When I looked down, however, I didn't see a doomed opponent. I saw my student, a friend who looked at me with pleading eyes, begging for a second chance. I stopped and lowered my weapon. The crowd reacted wildly with hisses and screams of, "*Habet, habet*." I dropped to my knees and cradled the head of my wounded student. Then, realizing the danger I was in, I leapt to my feet, picked up my trident and walked over to the podium to face the *Pulvinar*.

A truth slowly formulated in my brain. There is no freedom for gladiators in this life—we live and die to please others. The freedom I longed for would have to come from inside me, not from the nod of an emperor. I stopped and looked up. Imperial body guards had come to the front of the podium and had spears poised in my direction. As I drew my arm back, I shouted, "*Tibi moriendum est, non nobis*," and a hurled my trident up toward the *Pulvinar*.

Immediately, a line of spears was hurled toward my chest with deadly accuracy. We were pawns in a game, Hilarus and I. There was no real glory in all this. We were all doomed to die—it was just a matter of when and how. The spears hit my chest with such force that I fell onto my back on the sand.

During a brief moment of absolute clarity, I realized that I was free—not in life as a *Rudiarius*, but at heart. And that was all that mattered to me.

## HIERONYMUS (Jenny) QUI SALIT (Springer)

By Amy Michalski, Latin II student of Susan Pollard, Naperville North High School, Naperville, Illinois

**Hieronymus:** And today on Hieronymus, we discuss difficult marriages. Our first guests are Juno and Jupiter.

**Juno:** *Salve*, Hieronymus. Yeah, I'm married to this good-for-nothing leech. He's had his eye on other women since the world began. Leda, Io, Alcmena—I could go on!

**Jupiter:** Well, Hieronymus, this shrew drove me to it. Nag, nag, nag. You'd think I swallowed babies whole like my father-in-law. I never mean to cheat. It just happens.

**Juno:** If it just happens, why do you use so many aliases? Do you think I don't know who *Deus Pater* is, or *Jove* or *Zeus*? Do you think I don't know who the Thunderer is, or the Liberator? Did you think I wouldn't catch on? When you go around turning pretty young things into cows, you can't tell me that it just happens.

**Jupiter:** (over the boos of the audience) Hey, at least I know enough to cover my tracks. You, you're out of control, going around trying to kill all those you suspect along with their children.

**Juno:** You lie!

**Jupiter:** Really? Does the name Hercules ring a bell?

**Juno:** Maybe I wouldn't feel so threatened by your little Alcmena's kids if you paid any attention to ours. What kind of example are you setting for our sons?

**Hieronymus:** Did I forget to mention our surprise guest? Everyone, welcome Vulcan.

**Jupiter:** What are you doing here, you worthless cripple?

**Juno:** (hysterically) Stop it, Jupiter. You're always cutting the boy down. Let him talk!

**Vulcan:** (tearfully) You were always unfaithful to mom, dad. And now that my wife is unfaithful to me, I, well, I just don't know how to handle it.

**Jupiter:** Wow! You mean that little beauty is cheating on you? That's rough. Ironic, but rough.

**Vulcan:** That's right. My little Venus. She's no goddess of true love that's for sure. The way she flirts around. Guess who I caught her with last week? My brother Mars, your favorite son. (sobbing) You failed me as a father and as a role-model!

**Jupiter:** Come on, kid. I never meant to hurt anyone.

**Audience Member:** (over hisses and boos) I got a question for beard-man. Why can't you be better to your woman? What's wrong with you?

**Jupiter:** Fine. You really want to know? This is no woman. This is my sister, all right? Our dad was the sickie who arranged the marriage.

**Juno:** You idiot! We agreed never to tell anyone. (she swings a chair at Jupiter.)

**Hieronymus:** (as guards rush on stage) After this short break, we'll be back with Vulcan, Mars and Venus to talk out their love triangle!

## Listen to the Mockingbird

A Modern Myth

by Jessica McCabe, Seventh Grade Latin student of  
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Storrs, Connecticut

It was just another day on Olympus. Apollo had just finished hitching his horses to the golden chariot. As he began his ascent, he heard the sound of a lyre filling the air. He was surprised because he knew of no other immortal that could play as well as he could. And, surely, no mortal could be making such sweet music.

That night, after he returned and had put the horses out to pasture, his sister Diana asked Apollo to play his lyre for her. He agreed because it was his favorite form of relaxation.

As they sat in the garden on the side of Olympus, a young man cautiously approached them through the shrubbery. He, too, carried a lyre, and, as it turned out, it had been he whom Apollo had heard playing as he left in the morning.

Apollo asked the young man who had taught him to play so well. The young man said that he had taught himself to be the best lyre player in the world. He also said that he had decided to climb Olympus to prove that he was an even better lyre player than Apollo himself.

Apollo smiled and said that he would have no objections to a little musical contest, so long as it was lyre against lyre and not lyre against something like the pipes of Pan. They decided the contest would take place the next day after Apollo finished his route.

After Apollo hitched his horses and left in the morning, the young man found a temple to Jupiter and made a special offering asking only one thing in return for his prayers.

"O Great Jupiter, king of Olympus, please grant me the ability to copy exactly on my lyre any sound that I hear so that I can offer my music in your honor."

Without hesitation, Jupiter granted the wish of the young man who had made such a wonderful sacrifice to him and had asked so politely for such a small favor.

Later that afternoon, Diana visited Jupiter and asked him if he would judge a little lyre contest that she and her brother Apollo had arranged for that evening. Jupiter agreed, but was a little surprised to see that the other contestant was the nice young man that had requested his favor earlier in the day.

The young man said that Apollo could go first and that he, as the challenger, would play second. Apollo picked up his golden lyre beautifully decorated with fresh laurel and began to play. The young man listened attentively to every note.

When Apollo finished, the young man picked up his lyre and repeated Apollo's beautiful performance, note for note.

Jupiter now realized why the young man had asked for his special favor earlier in the day, and he was upset that he had used his special gift to make it impossible for Jupiter to judge a winner fairly.

Jupiter bellowed: "I never give gifts to anyone who intends to use them against another god. For this you must be punished. As usual, I cannot take back a gift once it has been granted, but I can make it so you, too, will eventually tire of what you have requested. From now on, you will never be able to make any original sounds on your own. You are condemned to mock everything you hear. You will become an annoyance to all who hear you."

As the young man descended from Olympus, he was slowly transformed. His lyre fell to the ground and, coming to a steep cliff, he leapt off and flew the rest of the way down the mountain. His descendants live on as birds that mock the songs of others rather than produce any beautiful music of their own.

## SUNRISE SUNSET

By Karen Korte, Latin I student of Sister Mary Dolores,  
Seton H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

Solis ortus

Puniceus, aureus,

Incipiens, excitans, sedans,

Explodens pigmenta in caelo

Finis, ardens, demittens,

Purpureus, caeruleus,

Solis occasus.



Cara Matrona.

Last *nundinae* I went with my *avunculus* to visit his *villa rustica* near Tusculum. We rented a *cistum* for the day, and as we traveled along the *Via Latina*, our *civariis* kept pointing out anything that he thought would be interesting in the hopes that this would earn him a nice *stipem*. When we got to the villa, I was immediately introduced to the *vilicus* who was in charge of the *familia rustica*. The *vilicus* was very polite and showed my *avunculus* and me every courtesy. What bothered me, however, was a woman that my *avunculus* said was the *vilica*, or "wife" of the foreman. She was a mean-looking woman and seemed to be everywhere, bossing everyone and, in general, acting like she was in charge.

Matrona, I know that my *avunculus* is a very shrewd businessman and runs his farm in a way that earns him a very healthy profit. It seems to me, however, that he should not let that *vilica* act like she owns the place. It just doesn't seem to me to be the way that a *serva* should be allowed to act.

Do you think I would be right to share my opinions with my *avunculus*, or will he just think I'm being disrespectful for criticizing the way he runs his *villa rustica*?

Nepos Vestitus, *Romula*

Cara Vestitus.

You are very fortunate to have an *avunculus* that lets you see how he runs his business. He may have some plans for you in the future, and the last thing you want to do now is insult him by questioning the way he does things.

A *villa rustica* is a very complex business operation, and it's no easy task keeping a *familia rustica* working the way it should be. Unless an owner wants to manage his *villa* himself, he needs to appoint a head slave to serve as *vilicus*. The *vilicus* is generally allowed to enter into a *contubernium* marriage with a *serva* so that he will have someone trustworthy to help him manage things.

The *vilicus* is the foreman, and it is his responsibility to travel to Rome and give regular reports to your *avunculus* during *substantio*, but he relies on his wife, the *vilica*, to take care of a hundred other important tasks. She is in charge of furniture storage as well as food storage and must make sure nothing gets moldy. She also has to make sure wool is being prepared so other slaves can produce all the clothing needed by the *familia rustica*, and she has to train and oversee those assigned to the weaving. She has to check on the *culina* slaves, make sure the sick rooms are cleaned and aired out in case they need to be put to use, oversee the *penaria* slaves, make sure the sheep-milkers don't steal any milk, count the fleeces when the sheep are being sheared to be sure the total matches the number of sheep, make sure the house slaves clean the cushions, polish all metal items so they don't rust and have things repaired that break.

The only way she can do all this is if she never stays in one place very long. That's why it seemed to you that she was everywhere at once. Since she spends her day correcting, prodling and making sure *servi servaeque* do things correctly, she probably always has a stern look on her face.

I guess, in a way, you could say that a *vilica* does run the place even if she doesn't own it. She doesn't worry about what people think of her because the only two people she has to keep happy are her husband, the *vilicus*, and your *avunculus*. If she has to be a stern busybody to do her job well, then they're both happy with her that way.

If you ever have a chance to own a *villa rustica*, you will be fortunate if your *vilicus* has an efficient *vilica* to help run things for you.

## QUID EST?

By Liliana Mosslen, Latin I student of Judith Granese,  
Valley H.S., Las Vegas, Nevada

Longe ruri aspicis villam.  
A creature stands tall and proud  
occupans locum suum in terra.  
He walks with an arrogance;  
Pulvis eum esse virum.

Then, after a massive intake of air, he screams,  
"Gallus gallinaceus sum!"

## TWO GENTLEMEN FROM COMO

(Continued a Pagina Prima)

put his hometown "on the map," as they say.

A generation later, the little town on the lake would shine again, this time in the reflected glory of the admiral's nephew, Gaius Plinius Caecilius Secundus—more popularly known to historians as Pliny the Younger.

Following in his uncle's footsteps, the younger Pliny, born in Comum, was likewise educated in Rome. His voracious reading appetite, with a special passion for Livy's *History of the Roman World*, helped to make him a brilliant student.

After the best schooling money could buy, Pliny entered the field of law where he enjoyed great success. He, too, later embarked on a career in government, drawing considerable attention as a promising young senator during the principate of Domitian. Under Nerva and then Trajan, Pliny held numerous appointive offices, serving with distinction as military tribune in Spain, as praetor in the year 93, and as co-consul with Trajan in A.D. 100. (A relic of Rome's Republic, the consulship was now largely a ceremonial role.)

In A.D. 111, Trajan sent him as proconsul, i.e. provincial governor, to Bithynia in Asia Minor. Surely all these achievements and honors made him the talk of the town back in Comum. And his beloved birthplace was never far from his thoughts. In a letter to his close friend Caecilius Rufus he opens with: "Quid agit Comum, tuae mensurae delicta?" (I wonder how our delightful Comum is doing these days.)

Whenever his pressing duties allowed, Pliny would pay nostalgic visits to his ancestral town. On one visit he learned from some youngsters that they had to go to Mediolanum (Milan) for their education, since Comum still lacked adequate opportunities. Having become extremely wealthy, Pliny helped to organize a board of education of sorts, pledging 500,000 *aesvires* to the establishment of a first-rate local school.

This was to be but the first of numerous philanthropic favors from Pliny to his hometown. He soon gave the municipal treasury huge sums of money for the building of temples and other public works. He took particular satisfaction in completely financing Comum's first public library and establishing a generous trust fund for its maintenance in perpetuity. In a letter to Pompeius Saturninus, he enclosed a copy of his remarks at the dedication ceremonies: "Petiturum tam enim ad puras voces sermoni quem quid municipis meos habet bibliothecam dedicaturus... (Might I ask you to look over the speech I delivered to my fellow townsmen at the official opening of the library...)

Looking forward to a retirement he would never live to

Dead Romans

By Jun Kyong Song, Latin II student of Judith Granese,  
Valley H.S., Las Vegas, Nevada

Romani mortuorum sepulchra non in locis quietis posuerunt, sed iuxta vias extra urbem portas. Hoc modo viatores ea videre et admirari possunt. Multa talia sepulchra Pompei extra Portam Salinensem quae ad Herculaneum tendit et extra Portam Nucernam etiam nunc videri possunt.

Multa sepulchra magna erant et similia parvis casis. Haec sepulchra a cognatis decorabantur. Apud Parentalia cognati cognataque cenabant ad sepulchra et cibum et potiones varias mortuis relinquebant.

Romani, manes amantes et honorantes, credebant eos sibi non nocituros esse. Quia manum sepulchra iuxta vias erant, manes beati erant quia vivos videre poterant. In uno sepulchro hic titulus scriptus est: "Video et specto supra omnes qui de urbe et ad urbem veniunt."

In sepulchris Romani quoque posuerunt multas res utiles mortuis. Venatori hastam, agricolae sarculum, matronae fassum dederunt. Si corpus cremabatur, haec res cum corpore quoque cremabantur ut cum mortuo remanerent.



STREET NAMED IN HONOR OF PLINY IN BELLAGIO ON LAKE COMO

enjoy, Pliny built several villas along the shores of Lake Como, the most lavish of which was situated on *Bellagio*, a stretch of rugged terrain that juts like a colossal eddy out into the lake. His letters to friends and associates give us glimpses—sometimes quite detailed descriptions—of the splendor of these properties. They also afford us a look into his daily routine, his marriage to a young girl from Comum, his finances, his leisure interest, his views on life in general. Keeping copies of all his correspondence, he personally edited them for publication. He also published collections of poetry and epigrams.

With their exquisite tastes, their refined ways, and their pride in their roots, both Plinys would be pleased to see how their beloved Comum has evolved into today's beautiful Como, an elegant lakeside resort of fine hotels, of narrow, shady streets spilling into a vast piazza dotted with outdoor coffee bars, gelato parlors, and splashing fountains.

If they could return for but a day, the two gentlemen would savor the same natural views of their boyhood here—a perpetual transparent blue haze enveloping the lake's protective hills with their woodlands of ilex and laurel, whitewashed villas set in multicolored gardens, white-capped waves stirred up by summer breezes, vivid green vineyards. They would see vacationers enjoying Lake Como in the same ways they once did—swimming, fishing, and boating. They would hear the same lapping of the waves, the same twittering of the birds. But they would stand absolutely stunned and incredulous before their marble likenesses at the entrance of a vast, domed, fourteenth century temple with the strange name of *La Madonna delle Grazie*—Our Lady of Graces.

PLINY THE YOUNGER

## A Visit to the Baths

(Continued a Pagina Tertia)

When we return to the *apodyterium*, the *puella* is still on duty and has made sure that nothing happened to my stuff while I was gone.

As we walk out of the gate together, our neighbor's *paedagogus* comes hurrying over. I introduce Julia and Cornelia, and he asks if we all had a good time. I tell him we did and show him the *denarius* I got as a reward from the wealthy *matrona*. Then I offer to treat everyone to a snack at one of the *popinae* that surround the baths.

I could really go for *salapina*, but it's too late in the day for that. I treat each of us to a serving of *scriblita* drizzled with warm honey. It turns out to be some of the best cheesecake I've ever had.

As we walk along, we girls agree that we have to try and get permission to do this more often, even though we know that we each have too many jobs to do at home to get together again very soon. But it was fun, and we will definitely look forward to another trip to the Baths of Caracalla on our next free day.



# I HATE GRAMMAR

By Magister Optimus, Ft. Wayne, Indiana

*Salvete, discipuli! Quid facitis hodie?* Last month Magister Optimus gave you one of the best tips to understanding *nostra lingua maxime*: look at the parts. Prefixes, bases, and suffixes all provide clues to the meaning of the Latin word like *texerae* in a great mosaic. When you put those *texerae* together, you stand back and say, "*Quam pulchra est pictura!*" The same is true with the Latin language; when you learn to connect its pieces, you will stand back and say, "*Quam pulchra est lingua Latina!*" This month we are going to look at conjugations!

But first, let me ask you, can you count to six? "*Certe, magister!*" you shout back at me. *Item*, can you remember your telephone number? How to spell your own name? Again you are shouting, "*Maxime!*" Do you think, therefore, that you could remember six suffixes I give you in Latin? Of course you can; you are *discipuli optimi*.

"What are they?" you ask? They are the six personal endings of verbs. You should remember, *discipuli*, another obvious point: Latin and English are not the same language. In English we have six personal pronouns; in Latin we have six personal verb endings. Both, however, show us who the subject of the verb is.

Remember also the meaning of the word pronoun. You, *certe*, *mei discipuli*, are immediately remembering what I taught you last month, *ecce partes!* You know that *pro* = before, in front of, in place of, and *noun* comes from *nomen*. *Pro* + noun, therefore, means "in place of a name." Thus, *discipuli*, whether it is an English word like "we" or a Latin verb ending like "-mus", each takes the place of a name.

What are these six endings? I will list them below along with their meanings in *Lingua Anglica*:

-a = I	-mus = We
-as = You (singular)	-tis = You (plural)
-t = He, she, or it	-nt = They

Easy to memorize, *nonne?* How do they work, you ask? Let's look at the verb we used last month, *spectare* = to watch; and compare the Latin and English.

<i>Specto</i> = I watch	<i>Spectamus</i> = We watch
<i>Spectas</i> = You (sg.) watch	<i>Spectatis</i> = You (pl.) watch
<i>Spectat</i> = He/She/It watches	<i>Spectant</i> = They watch

*Nonne facile est? Cernasime!* Now you have a few ques-

tions because you are *intelligentes*.

First, you will challenge Magister Optimus by saying that you know there are also personal pronouns in Latin just as in English. "Can you use both the pronoun and the word ending? For example, can you say, '*Ego specto*'?"

The answer is yes, you may, but this is usually only done for emphasis. Let's say, for example, you are having a bad day. You woke up late, you spilled some of your breakfast on your best toga, you rushed out of your *villa* and into the *via*, only to step on some horse manure. Then, to make things worse, your *pedagogus* yells at you, "Come on!" and you yell back in frustration, "*Ego venio!*" This usage, as you can imagine, is sometimes interpreted as rudeness and rudeness should be avoided.

The second question you will have is, "Are there any exceptions?" To this I remind you that even Alexander Magnus, as loved and respected as he was, had a mutiny to deal with. Like him, however, the exceptions in Latin are few and rational. Even the irregularities in Latin are regular! Let me show you what I mean.

One of the first verbs you learn in *Latina* is *sum* = I am. It is true, *discipuli*, that sometimes in the first person singular, "I" form, Latin uses *-sum* as a suffix instead of *-a*. However, the *-a* is also regular. The "I" form of the verb in the imperfect tense (we will discuss tenses later) doesn't end in an *-o*. However, it does end in an *-m* (i.e., *spectabam* = I was watching). Likewise, the first person singular pluperfect form of the verb does not end in *-o*. It does, however, end in *-m* (i.e., *spectaveram*). Pretty regular for an irregularity, *nonne?*

You may ask again, *mei discipuli*, why languages always have exceptions. You must keep in mind that language lives; it changes constantly. Think of the slang you use with your friends. Is it different than the slang your parents used with their friends at your age? Of course it is. Language also varies a bit from place to place to form different dialects. Instead of writing "you (plural)" above, I could have used some American English dialect forms like "Ya'll, Yous, or Yins. The same is true in Latin.

All languages need a standard form so that all users of that language may be understood by one another; this does not make the dialects wrong, however. Although your *magistri* *magistrisque* are teaching you the standard form of Latin that you should learn, be aware that other dialects existed and still exist (consider the Romance Languages!). You may see in one of the ancient Latin authors a form like *spectabo* for "I was watching." I know you will smile and understand, *mei discipuli*, because you have memorized your six personal verb endings and know the reasons for the few exceptions. *Bene factum, omnes!*

## GLADIATOR: A Teacher's Apologia

By Donna Wright, Lawrence North H.S., Indianapolis, Indiana

When I ask my fellow Latin teachers and classicists whether they have seen the movie *Gladiator*, it surprises me when they have not. Before I could get to the theater myself, many of my students had already viewed it and had many questions. Although I dreaded watching the violence, their enthusiasm made me feel it was important to be able to answer their questions. I was already somewhat familiar with the time period, but the movie prompted me to re-investigate some of the details of history and of the making of the film.

The spirit of the ancient Romans as depicted in the film impressed me the most. The focus on the actors' eyes and the simple dialogue defined the characters quite well. In preparation for his role as the general-turned-gladiator, Russell Crowe had read *The Meditations* of Marcus Aurelius and had suggested a number of changes in the script to reflect its philosophy. Crowe's character was portrayed as a provincial from Spain who had never been to Rome until he was taken there as a gladiator. His occupation was that of a farmer turned general in the Roman army. His devotion to his original occupation is reflected in the scene where he prays to his ancestors and the terra cotta replicas of his wife and son. These actions were common to the religious practices of agricultural people in ancient times. His quest for making decisions that would follow his duties is a positive reflection on the philosophies of his time.

How many teachers these days have had to write vision statements listing goals? In the film, both Maximus (Crowe) and Lucilla (daughter of Marcus Aurelius, portrayed by Connie Nielsen) discuss the ideals of Rome. When Marcus Aurelius asks Maximus about Rome's purpose, Maximus says that, compared to the rest of the world he has seen, Rome is the light. When Commodus asks Lucilla what the glory of Rome is, she replies that it is a vision with its traditions. The character of the senator Gracchus, who fears the misuse of power by Commodus, stresses the importance of the relationship between the senate and the Emperor and their shared obligations to the people. Although another senator erroneously says

that Rome was founded as a republic, we can glean from this that Rome truly began to flourish when it became a republic until individual men as dictators and emperors began to take control of the government just as the early kings had held control before the establishment of a republic.

In research I found that the writers of the movie had taken details from history to put forth a movie that would embody the spirit of the time period. For example, the name of the actual assassin of Commodus was Narcissus Meridas; the writers changed it to Maximus Meridas. The praetorian prefect who led the conspiracy had the praenomen of Quintus, just as the prefect in the movie did. According to the book, *Chronicles of the Roman Emperors*, one of Marcus Aurelius' only four surviving daughters, named Lucilla, married his co-emperor, Lucius Verus. The Marcia named in the conspiracy was actually Commodus' mistress; Marcus Aurelius had no daughter named Marcia.

Technology rather than full-scale reproduction was used to enhance the sets of the movie. The sets depicting Rome were built in Malta with the backgrounds filled in digitally. Although some recreations of the views of ancient Rome (such as the welcoming of Commodus and Lucilla by the senators) lacked absolute accuracy, they embodied the spirit and grandeur of ancient Rome.

While it is true that the sets and clothing were inspired by Victorian painters such as Sir Lawrence Alma-Tadema, they only added to the beauty and elegance of this time period when conventional dress was influenced by the richness of the eastern empire. One of the rings that Connie Nielsen wore while portraying the character of Lucilla in the movie had been purchased by her in an antique store so she could feel more connected to her role.

The set for the provincial town of Zucchabar was amazing. The filming was done in Morocco. Zucchabar (alternately spelled Succhabar) was an ancient Roman town located about 100 miles southwest of Algiers. The modern (Continued in Pagina Decima)



## Assaturas in Porcina

Roast Pork with Cumin in Wine  
By Nick Reich, Latin II student of Mary Jane Koons, Upper Dublin H.S., Fort Washington, Pennsylvania

### Res Commiscendae:

4-6 lb. pork roast

#### MARINADE

1 tsp. myrtle berries,  
juniper berries or  
cloves  
2 tps. peppercorns  
2 tps. cumin

#### SAUCE

2 tps. honey  
1/2 cup chicken or  
pork stock  
1/4 cup red wine  
1/2 tsp. ground pepper  
roasting pan juices



NICK POURS THE SAUCE OVER THE GARNISHED ASSATURAS IN PORCINA

### Modus Preparandis



NICK SERVES HIS ASSATURAS IN PORCINA

Mix ingredients for the marinade. Soak roast in marinade for 24 hours. Roast uncovered for 30 mins. per pound at 350° Fahrenheit.

Prepare the sauce by combining the ingredients in a sauce pan and then bringing them to a boil for 30 minutes.

When the roast is done cooking, slice, place on a serving platter, garnish and drench with sauce.

### Epilogues

March 29, 2000, was a great night at Upper Dublin H.S. The foreign language department's International Night featured music, food and multi-cultural entertainment.

Our Latin table was filled with Roman cheesecake, cheese, nuts, olives. Of course, my *Assaturas in Porcina* was a featured dish.

*Tunicae, togae* and *stolae* were the norm for all Latin lovers. Since I am both Italian and a student of Latin, I felt I had it all going for me. *Mehercules!* What a great night!



LATIN CLUB PRESIDENT, DEVON PENNINGTON (L), WITH COQUUS NICK, MAGISTRA MOLLER, IN A BLUE STOLA, WAS PRESENT WITH HER LIBER, ALEXANDRA AND PETER. NICK'S MAGISTRA, MARY JANE KOONS, WORE A PINK STOLA





### Best Songs by The Artist Formerly Known as Prince

By Erica Siegal and Nick Iammarino, Latin II students of  
Jodie Gill, Hawken Upper School, Gates Mills, Ohio

- I. MCMXCIX
- II. PARVA CORVETTA RUBRA
- III. FIAMUS IN SANI
- IV. QUI SUNT PULCHRI
- V. QUANDO COLUMBAE LACRIMANT
- VI. PLUVIA PURPUREA
- VII. MORI IDAEI VICUS
- VIII. PILA CRYSTALLINA
- IX. ADORA
- X. OSCULUM
- XI. VII
- XII. ADAMANTES MARGARITAEQUE
- XIII. PUELLA PULCHERRIMA IN MUNDO

### Beginning level Advanced level

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### Pomarium Romanum

By Sarah Gieske, Latin III student of  
Diann Meade, Notre Dame Academy,  
Park Hills, Kentucky

In the wordsearch below, circle the Latin word in its specified case and number for each fruit listed.

1. Nominative Plural of APPLE
2. Genitive Plural of BANANA
3. Nominative Plural of PLUM
4. Ablative Plural of STRAWBERRY
5. Dative Plural of CHERRY
6. Nominative Singular of PEACH
7. Accusative Plural of PEAR
8. Nominative Plural of GRAPE
9. Accusative Singular of FIG
10. Accusative Plural of PINEAPPLE
11. Nominative Singular of POMEGRANATE
12. Dative Plural of RASPBERRY

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

### Romae Septem Colles

By Arria Warncke and Caia Parks,  
Latin I students of Cheravon Davidson,  
Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

Fill the letters in on the answer blanks for the first six clues.  
Then copy the letters after each number onto the blanks of  
the seventh clue to end up with the names of all seven hills of Rome.

1. This hill got its name from the famous temple of Jupiter.  
\_\_\_\_\_ (1) \_\_\_\_\_
2. Once a pauper's graveyard, this hill later became a park.  
\_\_\_\_\_ (7) \_\_\_\_\_
3. This hill is also located in the heart of Rome. It is a  
"brother" to a nearby hill. \_\_\_\_\_ (6) \_\_\_\_\_
4. Between this hill and the hill on which the emperors  
lived lay the Circus Maximus.  
\_\_\_\_\_ (8) \_\_\_\_\_ (5) \_\_\_\_\_
5. This hill lies in the heart of modern Rome and has a  
traffic tunnel running through it.  
\_\_\_\_\_ (3) \_\_\_\_\_
6. Later the garden of the Mattei family, this hill now has  
six churches located on it. \_\_\_\_\_ (2) \_\_\_\_\_ (4) \_\_\_\_\_
7. Traditionally, this hill was chosen by Romulus for his  
first settlement.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

### WHY WAS IT BUILT?

By Doug Feenstra, Latin II student of  
Darrel Huiskens, Covenant Christian H.S.,  
Grand Rapids, Michigan

Match the correct reason for construction with each Roman  
landmark.

- |                        |                     |
|------------------------|---------------------|
| 1. Arch of Titus       | 7. Flavian          |
| 2. Temple of Concord   | Amphitheater        |
| 3. Circus Maximus      | 8. Curia            |
| 4. Forum Romanum       | 9. Temple of Castor |
| 5. Pantheon            | and Pollux          |
| 6. Arch of Constantine | 10. Catacombs       |

- A. Built to honor all Roman deities
- B. Built to commemorate the conquest of Jerusalem
- C. Built to stage arena games
- D. Built to commemorate peace between the patricians and  
the plebeians
- E. Built to commemorate a military victory and preserve  
examples of outstanding Roman relief art
- F. Built to stage chariot races
- G. Built to house and showcase buildings and monuments  
central to the government and daily operation of Rome
- H. Built as a meeting place for the Roman senate
- I. Begun as secret Jewish burial sites and later expanded  
for Christian burials
- J. Built to commemorate divine help during the Battle of  
Lake Regillus



### Less Well-Known Mythological Names

By Phuong Tran, Latin III student of Dr. Elliott T. Egan, Ben Franklin H.S., New Orleans, Louisiana

#### ACROSS

1. Seldom seen surname of Vulcan
5. Grace of Good Will
7. Son of Lucifer, king in Thessaly, husband of #13  
across
8. Greek sun god (not Apollo)
10. Trojan prince chosen by Zeus to replace Hebe
12. Goddess of youth, cupbearer of the gods
13. Daughter of Aeolus, wife of #7 down
15. Greek name for Apollo that reflects his island  
birthplace
17. Unrequited lover of Apollo who was changed into a  
sunflower
18. Roman goddess of childbirth (not Juno or Diana)

#### DOWN

2. Name of Venus that reflects her birthplace
3. Roman protectress of orchards and gardens
4. King of Sparta and husband of Leda
5. Youth hopelessly in love with Luna
6. The Rip Van Winkle of Greek mythology
9. Another Greek name for Artemis as goddess of the  
moon

### AVE, CAESAR!

By John Stransky, Latin I student of  
Nancy Mazur, Marion L. Steele H.S.,  
Amherst, Ohio

Enter the answers to the first eight clues on the letter blanks  
provided to reveal the vertical answer to the ninth clue.

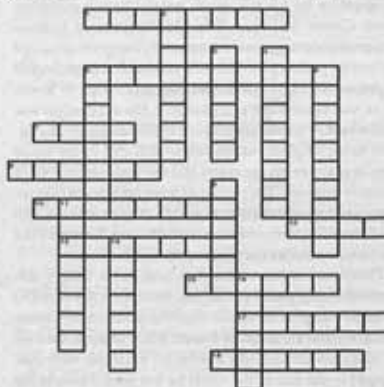
1. One of the greatest armies in the history of man.
2. Field artillery used to fire darts and small spears.
3. Main natural resource which determined a military camp  
site.
4. Device used to smash through gates and walls.
5. Mounted forces known as the *Equites*.
6. The backbone of a legion equipped with *loricae*,  
*cassides*, *gladii*, *scuta* and *pila*.
7. Members of the *Cohors Praetoriana* served as \_\_\_\_\_ for  
the emperor.
8. Members of a legion's regular troops were all \_\_\_\_\_.
9. This man became the first emperor of Rome.

1	_____
2	_____
3	_____
4	_____
5	_____
6	_____
7	_____
8	_____

### ANIMAL KINGDOM

By Doug Mingerink and Sarah Koole,  
Latin II students of Darrel Huiskens,  
Covenant Christian H.S., Grand Rapids, Michigan

- |                |              |
|----------------|--------------|
| 1. agnus       | A. beaver    |
| 2. anas        | B. boar      |
| 3. anguis      | C. bull      |
| 4. aper        | D. camel     |
| 5. aranea      | E. cow       |
| 6. aries       | F. crocodile |
| 7. bos         | G. crow      |
| 8. bubo        | H. deer      |
| 9. camelus     | I. duck      |
| 10. caper      | J. elephant  |
| 11. castor     | K. goat      |
| 12. cervus     | L. lamb      |
| 13. cornix     | M. leopard   |
| 14. corvus     | N. lion      |
| 15. coturnix   | O. owl       |
| 16. crocodilus | P. panther   |
| 17. cygnus     | Q. pig       |
| 18. elephantus | R. pony      |
| 19. leo        | S. quail     |
| 20. mannus     | T. ram       |
| 21. ovis       | U. raven     |
| 22. panthera   | V. sheep     |
| 23. pardus     | W. snake     |
| 24. sturnus    | X. spider    |
| 25. sus        | Y. starling  |
| 26. taurus     | Z. swan      |



11. Name of the goat that was milked to feed the infant  
Zeus
14. Greek name for Artemis that reflects her mountain  
birthplace
16. Surname of Apollo when worshipped in Lycia

# Halloween Terror



By Casey Amend,  
Latin I student of Mike Gegel,  
Troy H.S., Troy, Ohio

24.

Give the English for each Latin word associated with Halloween, and then circle the Latin word in the wordsearch.

- Media nox
- Vestitus alienus
- Personae
- Araneum
- Vespertilio
- Versipellis
- Arena
- Larva
- Pepo
- Umbra
- Scopae
- Convivium
- Mors
- Saccharum crystallinum
- Tenebrae
- Lamia
- Diabolus
- Vesper Sanctificatus
- Striga
- Daemon

ASXOYLAMLEBCELGWKKXVWVZSZX  
ULACXXQIAGLOPBGHOGEEWIAWM  
JSXRMLAHMUMNRSMLISLSBBPCAW  
XONAIDEMIMGHMSYRWNTPDHHCYV  
OOCESJPJABXLUTBXXIAERODHHP  
SLHQDBXHKRPEPOSFTNZRCOTAHK  
KUPADDLOHADISCMUEGITYADMROW  
SQLHGOOSBRPYOUSRAUSINESUUB  
ROGOLCRJFEPHIAARNGLHWMYMY  
GYZBBOLFNVAVLBSOCAIFMFCUP  
XHERMAQDTEIILANGSDGOMGORCK  
TJDNSTIBSVEETGGGROSDFYAYMZ  
MFXGPDNDNDNAEMONEAKIADASCL  
XRIVVJIOUSUSILLEPISREVTTEE  
WCNZXFCSDWKIKEAMUENARAQALY  
BUTACIFITCNASREPSEVOPJRLFM  
FCZIRLZGSJHRTIEKPTVTVBNDLF  
WNNWCVKBNIDRDGRNLSRETWIOB  
IGEWHDVAVALGINCNOFONTEMCNTE  
GPPDZXMAWUWTGELXCPEHRHZUPY  
ZCXIZMFOGEVSAIFINTERMOTMIA

## Girl Talk

By Emily Hoving, Latin III student of  
Jennifer Stebel, Troy H.S., Troy, Ohio

26.

Translate each Latinized slogan into English and then match the correct product with it.

1. Forsan Cum Eo Nascitur—Forsan Maibellina Est.
2. Facilis, Ventosa, Pulchra.
3. Quia Digna Sum.
4. Quod Vides Est Quod Gustas.
5. Mundus, Clarus Et Temperatus.
6. Experimentum Cum Rebus Naturalibus.
7. Tui Scientia
8. Electionis Pulchritudo
9. Vestitus Elegans. Aliqui Hunc Vendunt. Aliqui Minore Pretio Vendunt.
10. Fac Aliquem Felicem.

- |                                 |                         |
|---------------------------------|-------------------------|
| A. Jane                         | F. L'Oreal Paris        |
| B. T.J. Max                     | G. Clinique Happy       |
| C. Cover Girl                   | H. Maybelline           |
| D. Pond's Institute             | I. Ogilvie              |
| E. Clairol's Herbal<br>Essences | J. Clean & Clear Sheets |

## Mixed Up Words



By Andy Boren,  
Latin I student of Judy Hanna,  
Central Middle School, Findlay, Ohio

27.

Unscramble the mixed up English words and match them with their Latin translations.

- |               |                |
|---------------|----------------|
| 1. koej       | A. frigidus    |
| 2. gdanuroes  | B. docere      |
| 3. loco       | C. liber       |
| 4. idyrt      | D. iocus       |
| 5. wne        | E. quies       |
| 6. tctheao    | F. sordidus    |
| 7. ster       | G. heri        |
| 8. kobo       | H. periculosus |
| 9. torsfe     | I. silva       |
| 10. teesdrayy | J. novus       |



## BEST MOVIES OF THE 80s

By Matt Wiener, Latin III student of Beth Lloyd,  
Wayne Valley H.S., Wayne, New Jersey

28.

- I. SANCTI ELMONIS IGNIS
- II. NEGOTIA PERICULOSA
- III. SCLOPETUM SUMMUM
- IV. IENTACULI SODALITAS
- V. VERSIPELLIS ADULESCENS
- VI. FERRIS BUELLERI DIES NEFASTUS
- VII. BELLORUM LUDI
- VIII. PES FLUXUS
- IX. REDITUS AD FUTURUM
- X. TEMPORA CELERA APUD MONTIS-IUGI SCHOLAM ALTAM
- XI. XVI CANDELA
- XII. DIC ALIQUID
- XIII. GALLI CAUDA
- XIV. EX NAVI



## The Best of Anne Rice

By Octavia Stann, Latin III student of  
Nancy Tigert, Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

25.

- I. COLLOQUIUM CUM VESPERTILIONE
- II. OSSIUM SERVUS
- III. VIOLINA
- IV. FABULA DE FURE QUI CORPORA FURATUR
- V. FERIAE OMNIUM BEATORUM
- VI. CLAMA AD CAELUM
- VII. DAMNATORUM REGINA
- VIII. CADAVER ARTE MEDICATUM
- IX. PULCHRITUDINIS POENA
- X. PULCHRITUDINIS LIBERATIO
- XI. BELINDA
- XII. EXITUS IN PARADISUM
- XIII. PANDORA



## Anatomy of a Fire

By Bernard Grove, Latin II student of Nancy Tigert, Turpin H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

29.

- |               |                     |              |                       |
|---------------|---------------------|--------------|-----------------------|
| 1. axe        | 7. ladder           | A. aqua      | G. paenula            |
| 2. fire       | 8. medic            | B. ancus     | H. rete               |
| 3. fire chief | 9. net              | C. capsarius | I. scalae             |
| 4. fireman    | 10. water           | D. cothurni  | J. securis            |
| 5. high boots | 11. water buckets   | E. hamae     | K. vigilis            |
| 6. hook       | 12. waterproof coat | F. ignis     | L. vigilum praefectus |

## IN HONOR OF VERGIL'S IDES OF OCTOBER BIRTHDAY

By Andrew Giampa, Latin IV student of Mary Jane Koons,  
Upper Dublin H.S., Ft. Washington, Pennsylvania

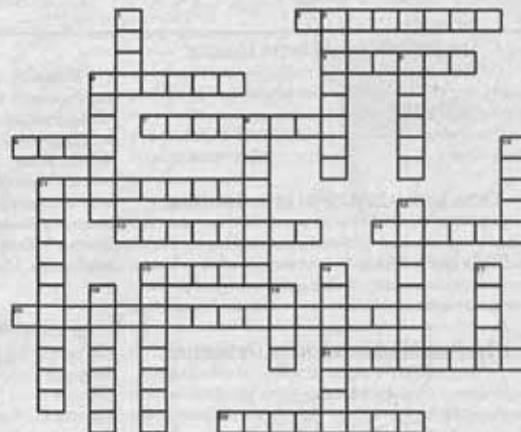
30.

### ACROSS

2. Weaves the pattern of fate
4. Spun the thread of fate
6. Epic written by Vergil
7. Another name for the *Bucolics*
9. Queen of Carthage
11. War described in the first half of the *Aeneid*
13. Original name of Iulus
14. Main town near Vergil's birthplace
15. Trojan chosen to judge a beauty contest
20. First four words of the *Aeneid*
21. Vergil's type of epic
22. Emperor who commissioned Vergil to glorify Rome's history

### DOWN

1. City changed from "brick" to "marble"
3. Father of Aeneas
5. Number of books in the *Aeneid*
6. Snips the thread of fate
8. Vergil's book on husbandry and farming
10. Carthage is located in this part of Africa
11. What Vergil received when he was fifteen



12. Muse to whom the *Aeneid* is dedicated
15. Battle after which Vergil's family farm was seized
16. Vergil's pastoral poems
17. Although blind, he is considered the master writer of epics
18. Italian wife of Aeneas
19. Roman deity that favored Carthage



## THE OLYMPICS: A GREEK LEGACY

By Georgina Gapes, Latin I student of Denis Reading,  
Ravenswood School for Girls, Gordon, Australia

A long time ago, so I've been told,  
A main event the Greeks did hold.  
Olympia was where the action was held.  
The spectators watched and yelled.  
It was for Zeus that the games began.  
In 776 B.C. they were founded by a man.  
No women or girls were allowed to look on.  
For to watch naked men would certainly be wrong.  
The athletes enjoyed events in the summer sun  
And received olive branches if they won.  
Boxing and wrestling were of a different style  
As anger and brutality arose once in a while.  
There was javelin, discus and sprint racing.  
Long jump, pentathlon and chariot chasing.  
The men tried to gain the prize and the fame—  
I guess modern Olympic goals are still quite the same!  
The Olympics today would not be around  
If the ancient traditions had not been sound.  
It was the Greeks who, with their peers,  
Staged the event every four years.  
Time has changed and we have produced  
New events—new rules have been introduced.  
But modern Olympic athletes still strive,  
And the Greek Olympic spirit is still very much alive.

## Kiwi Revenge

Based on a story by Aeolus Connair and Marcus  
Hamilton, Latin II students of Nancy Tigert,  
Turpin H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

Once upon a time in ancient Rome there was a delicious fruit known as *Actinidia Chinensis*. It was a small, brown fruit, with a slightly fuzzy skin. The inside of the fruit was brilliant green that looked like an exploding star when cut in half. It was a favorite delicacy of the wealthiest Romans.

*Actinidia Chinensis* could not be grown in Italy or anywhere else in Europe, as far as the Romans knew. It had to be imported from some distant land by writing out long detailed requests that would be passed from one ship's captain to another. Although it was very difficult to obtain and very expensive, no elegant Roman banquet was considered complete unless *Actinidia Chinensis* were served along side the raw sea urchins, peacock brains and flamingo tongues.

It happened, however, that the Emperor Claudius planned a very extravagant banquet for which he ordered 10,000 flamingos to be imported for their tongues. What Claudius didn't realize, however, was that these beautiful pink *phoenicopteri* were especially sacred to

Aeolus.

When Aeolus learned that so many of his sacred flamingos had been slaughtered just for their tongues, and that the rest of their bodies were not even offered as sacrifices to him, he was incensed. He began to think about the perfect means of revenge.

At first, he considered simply blowing up a storm that would kill the Emperor Claudius and all the wealthy Romans attending his banquet. But then he realized that the Olympic SPCR would just get all over his case. They were a bothersome Society made up of lesser deities who made a lot of noise but who weren't even able to Prevent Cruelty to such Romans as Caesar or Cicero.

No, his revenge would be more subtle. He would hurt these high class Romans where they would feel it the most, in their stomachs. He would devise a way to deprive them of their precious *Actinidia Chinensis*.

When he looked into the complex communications that importers had to have with ships' captains in order to place and receive a shipment of this precious fruit, he quickly had his plan. He would simply change the name of this delicacy to one that they would not be able to spell since he would make it be spelled with letters that didn't exist in their language.

Thus, *Actinidia Chinensis* became known as Kiwi fruit. And since the Latin language lacked both a K and a W, they could never successfully import it again.

## GLADIATOR: (Continued a Pagina Septima)

town of Miliana was built over the ruins of the ancient city that was located in close proximity to Maximus' farm in Spain, and it also has terrain similar to that in the film.

It was wonderful to see the portrayal of ancient Romans in the streets and buildings of the ancient city.

The sound effects of the battles, both military and gladiatorial, were powerful enough in surround sound to make one feel as though in the midst of the events.

The fact that Maximus did not care for his wound in the traditional manner of a soldier is not difficult to understand when we remember that the character felt betrayed by such traditions. Maximus had fallen into a deep depression because of the murder of his family. It wasn't until the "pep talk" of the gladiator trainer that he chose to fight honorably rather than yield to depression.

At first, the idea that Marcus Aurelius wanted the republic to be restored seems preposterous until we re-read the history books and find that both of the emperors after Commodus were indeed senators—although they were unsuccessful in restoring the republic.

There were several instances where Latin was used in the movie, with only one readily obvious error: "*Latus Magnus Gladiatores*." Latin students are thrilled to see something "alive" in the language they study. It gives them a sense of validation. As teachers, we should welcome opportunities that reawaken the interest both of young people and modern day adults in ancient Rome. We should use them as opportunities to discuss authenticity, historical fiction and the ideas presented. When our students visit Rome themselves someday, movies such as *Gladiator* will help them to visualize the ancient city as a once-living place, not just a drawing in a book.

## How Well Did You Read?

31.

1. *Quis creavit Americanam Altam?*
2. What Latin translation did the Tunbergs create for *How the Grinch Stole Christmas*?
3. Who said, "This red fruit makes me feel good all the way down 'to ma' toes."?
4. Who are the "Two Gentlemen From Como"?
5. During "Your Day in the Forum," what final two choices are you eventually left with if you keep chasing the thief?
6. What did the Romans call the pit from which the spirits of the dead would emerge three times a year?
7. How long did Epimenides sleep in his cave?
8. What class of gladiator had Hilarus been trained to be?
9. On a *villa rustica*, who was generally in charge of furniture and food storage?
10. What ancient text had Russell Crowe read as he prepared for his role as Maximus?

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## POMPEII

Actress Kathleen Turner narrates this one-hour video entitled, *Pompeii Buried Alive*. The video was produced as part of the Ancient Mysteries series on PBS. Order #A1605 for \$14.95 online by visiting: [www.shopPBS.com](http://www.shopPBS.com)

## CATTUS PETASATUS et GRINCHUS

**The Cat in the Hat (Cattus Petasatus) and How the Grinch Stole Christmas (Quomodo Invidiosulus Nomine Grinchus Christi Natalem Abrogaverat)**, translated into Latin by Jennifer and Terence Tunberg, may now be ordered online: [orders@bolchazy.com](mailto:orders@bolchazy.com)

FREDERIC CLARK  
LA JOLLA, CALIFORNIA

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---	--	---	--

DAN MARGOLIS  
WELLSVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA

<p>KONVEKTIKUT YAVKEE Iv Kaecap'a Koupt</p> <p>OCTOBER MM</p>	<p>ACADEMIA</p> 	<p>Now attention class!</p> <p>CLASS 101</p> 	 <p>GREEK IS THE LANGUAGE, AS DEAD AS DEAD CAN BE...</p>
---	---	---	---

LEAH ZOLLER  
CINCINNATI, OHIO

<p>VITA PROPOSITA DEORUM ET DEARUM</p>  <p>Leah Zoller 1000</p>	<p>Today I'm here in Troy, where Prince Paris has chosen to give the golden apple to...</p> 	<p>Venus</p>  <p>because she promised him the most beautiful woman in the world - Helen</p>	<p>Considering she's already married...</p>  <p>What? Not me! Grrrr... POOF!</p>	<p>This could get ugly...</p> 
--	--	---	---	--

UYEN LE  
KENTWOOD, MICHIGAN

<p><b>LAST WORDS of CLEOPATRA</b></p> <p>Uyen Le</p>		<p>Ew...</p> 	 <p>GET SOME MOUTH- WASH!</p>
--	---	---	--

THOMAS MAJDAUSKI  
EAST BRUNSWICK, NEW JERSEY

<p><b>IMMORTALS 2001</b></p> <p>JUPITER &amp; MERCURY</p> <p>20 INTER- VIEWS, 20 REJECTION</p> <p>MY PLAN WILL NOT WORK, UNLESS I FIND A JOB!</p> <p>MANHATTAN</p>	 <p>WAIT! HERE IS SOMETHING THAT MIGHT WORK!</p>	<p>THE NEXT DAY...</p> <p>SO...MR. JUPITER... TELL ME WHY YOU ARE QUALIFIED TO BE A MARRIAGE COUNSELOR?</p> <p>WELL... IT IS SURE.</p>	
--	---	--	---

NIC HARTMANN  
MOUNT VERNON, INDIANA

<p><b>ROMA (E) DEMENS</b></p> <p>OCTOBER 2000</p> <p>AFTER BEING FREED BY HERCULES, PROMETHEUS BEGINS SEARCHING FOR A JOB.</p>	 <p>PROMETHEUS, HAVE YOU EVER DONATED AN ORGAN?</p>	 <p>YOU MIGHT SAY THAT!</p>
--	---	--



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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.
5. Challenging learning games and puzzles for different levels of Latin study, complete with solutions.
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**17. Carmina Optima**

1. 1999
- II. Little Red Corvette
- III. Let's Go Crazy
- IV. The Beautiful Ones
- V. When Doves Cry
- VI. Purple Rain
- VII. Raspberry Street
- VIII. Crystal Ball
- IX. Adore
- X. Kiss
- XI. 7
- XII. Diamonds and Pearls
- XIII. The Most Beautiful Girl in the World

**24. Halloween Terror**

1. Midnight
2. Costume
3. Masks
4. Spiderweb
5. Vampire
6. Werewolf
7. Spider
8. Ghost
9. Pumpkin
10. Phantom
11. Broom
12. Party
13. Death
14. Candy
15. Darkness
16. Vampire witch
17. Devil
18. Halloween
19. Witch
20. Demon

**25. Libri Optimi**

- I. Interview with a Vampire
- II. Servant of the Bones
- III. Violin
- IV. The Tale of the Body Thief
- V. Feast of All Saints
- VI. Cry to Heaven
- VII. Queen of the Damned
- VIII. The Mummy
- IX. Beauty's Punishment
- X. Beauty's Release
- XI. Belinda
- XII. Exit to Eden
- XIII. Pandora

**28. Picturae Moventes**

- I. Saint Elmo's Fire
- II. Risky Business
- III. Top Gun
- IV. Breakfast Club
- V. Teen Wolf
- VI. Ferris Bueller's Day Off
- VII. War Games
- VIII. Footloose
- IX. Back to the Future
- X. Fast Times at Ridgemont High
- XI. 16 Candles
- XII. Say Anything
- XIII. Cocktail
- XIV. Overboard

**29. Anatomy of a Fire**

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

**18.**

GHZQHEAVUZYCJXN  
SAENIPSECUNDWWH  
TAWWWIWFRAGISJSJ  
MORISIDAFISYXKO  
MUCIUPMULAMRAC  
DXDENTEJRVLXX  
ZNYEWNQDQZIAHSH  
WJIKEPASISAREON  
PUATEUCRMBHJASX  
XINAZUCZURMKKXQ  
JQRI BHAIRMUURVH  
CESANZAWFRHCHD  
ATMWEUHIPOZZAL  
MUCISREPMULAMPE

**26. Girl Talk**

1. H. Maybe she's born with it—Maybe it's Maybelline.
2. C. Easy, breezy, beautiful.
3. F. Because I'm worth it.
4. A. What you see is what you taste.
5. J. Clean, clear and under control.
6. E. A Totally organic experience.
7. D. The science of you.
8. I. The beauty of choice.
9. B. Fashion. Some people get it. Some get it for less.
10. G. Make someone happy.

**30.**

ACROSS: 1. LACHESIS, 2. CLOTHES, 3. EASY, 4. TASTE, 5. CLEAN, 6. ORGANIC, 7. SCIENCE, 8. CHOICE, 9. FASHION, 10. MAKE SOMEONE HAPPY.

DOWN: 1. MAYBE, 2. BEAUTIFUL, 3. WORTH, 4. WHAT YOU SEE, 5. UNDER, 6. TOTALLY, 7. YOU, 8. BEAUTY, 9. SOME, 10. HAPPY.

**19. Romae Septem Colles**

1. CAPITOLINE
2. ESQUILINE
3. VIMINAL
4. AVENTINE
5. QUIRINAL
6. CAELIAN
7. PALATINE

**20. Why Was It Built?**

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

**21. Ave, Caesar**

1. ROMAN
2. CATAPULTS
3. WATER
4. BATTERING RAM
5. CAVALRY
6. INFANTRY
7. GUARDS
8. CITIZENS
9. OCTAVIAN

**22. Animal Kingdom**

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

**27. Mixed Up Words**

1. D. joke
2. H. dangerous
3. A. cool
4. F. dirty
5. J. new
6. B. to teach
7. E. rest
8. C. book
9. I. forest
10. G. yesterday

**31. How Well Did You Read?**

1. R.J. Cutler
2. *Quomodo Invidiosulus Nemine Grinchus Christ Natale Abrogaverat*
3. Proserpina
4. Pliny the Elder and Pliny the Younger
5. Run for your life or fight the lion.
6. Mandat
7. 50 years
8. Thrax
9. The Ethica
10. The Meditations of Marcus Aurelius

**23.**

MULCIBER  
Y  
T P T  
EUPHROSINE  
N E M N P  
D R O D I  
CEYX E N A M  
M A A R E  
HELIOS S U I  
O S D  
GANYMEDE S H E B E  
M L  
ALCYONE S  
L Y N  
T N DELIUS  
H T Y  
E H C L Y T I E  
A I I  
A LUCINA  
S

**Attention Teachers:**  
Be sure to request materials from this fall's TEXTBOOK GIVEAWAY program by visiting: [www.Pompeiana.com](http://www.Pompeiana.com)

**American High**

Fourteen students are now sharing their daily lives with all of us. How can they do this? All fourteen boys and girls are students at AMERICAN HIGH.

Viewers now really like to watch various people living their daily lives. Therefore such television shows as SURVIVOR and BIG BROTHER are very popular.

The creator of AMERICAN HIGH is R. J. Cutler. He created the show to tell true stories about real American teenagers. Cutler decided to spend one year with fourteen teenagers who were students at Highland Park High School. He also decided to give each teenager a camcorder to record themselves.

The fourteen teenagers were Anna, Brad, Allie, Suzy, Scott, Morgan, Jon, Robby, Kiwi, Tiffany, Pablo, Sarah, Kaytee and Jackie.

Those who visit <http://www.fox.com/americanhigh> can view short video diaries made by each student. Kaytee sings a new song. Robby is 18 years old. He likes sports, books, poems and hiking. At the university level he'll study philosophy and psychology. He tells viewers that he fears neither God nor death. He does, however, fear the lure of illegal drugs. Allie is a teenager who is very introspective. Her guides are her heart and her thoughts. Weeping, Allie says that she was adopted. To her viewers she says, "I don't know it all. I don't want to know it all." Suzy is sad because she is overweight. Brad discusses dance clubs.

Brad speaks with others on line.

Writer: Do you like to read, or act? I know you like to dance.

Brad: I don't act at all. I read. I prefer writing more than reading.

Writer: Do you sing?

Brad: No, I'm tone deaf. In terms of the arts, I like drawing, painting, and then dancing.

Writer: Are you interested in an art career?

Brad: I want to be a designer. I want to do clothes or graphic design.

Writer: I love art too. When did you start getting into it?

Brad: I started taking a lot of art classes in the seventh grade. Afterwards, I've been taking art classes both in and out of school to keep up with it.

Writer: Do you paint to let the heat off?

Brad: Always! It's the best way to avoid confrontation.

Writer: What types of things do you write?

Brad: Many different kinds of things—from short sentences to short stories and everything in between.

Writer: Do you collect quotes?

Brad: Yes. So far I have two books filled with quotes that I've written myself and that other people have given to me.

Writer: Brad, America loves you.

Many viewers like AMERICAN HIGH, and many like to visit FOX.com on line. About the show they've said: "The show is wonderful! I like seeing real people on TV." "Very good, Mr. Cutler. The show is well done!" "Good show! It's certainly one of my favorites!"

Visit: <http://www.fox.com/americanhigh>