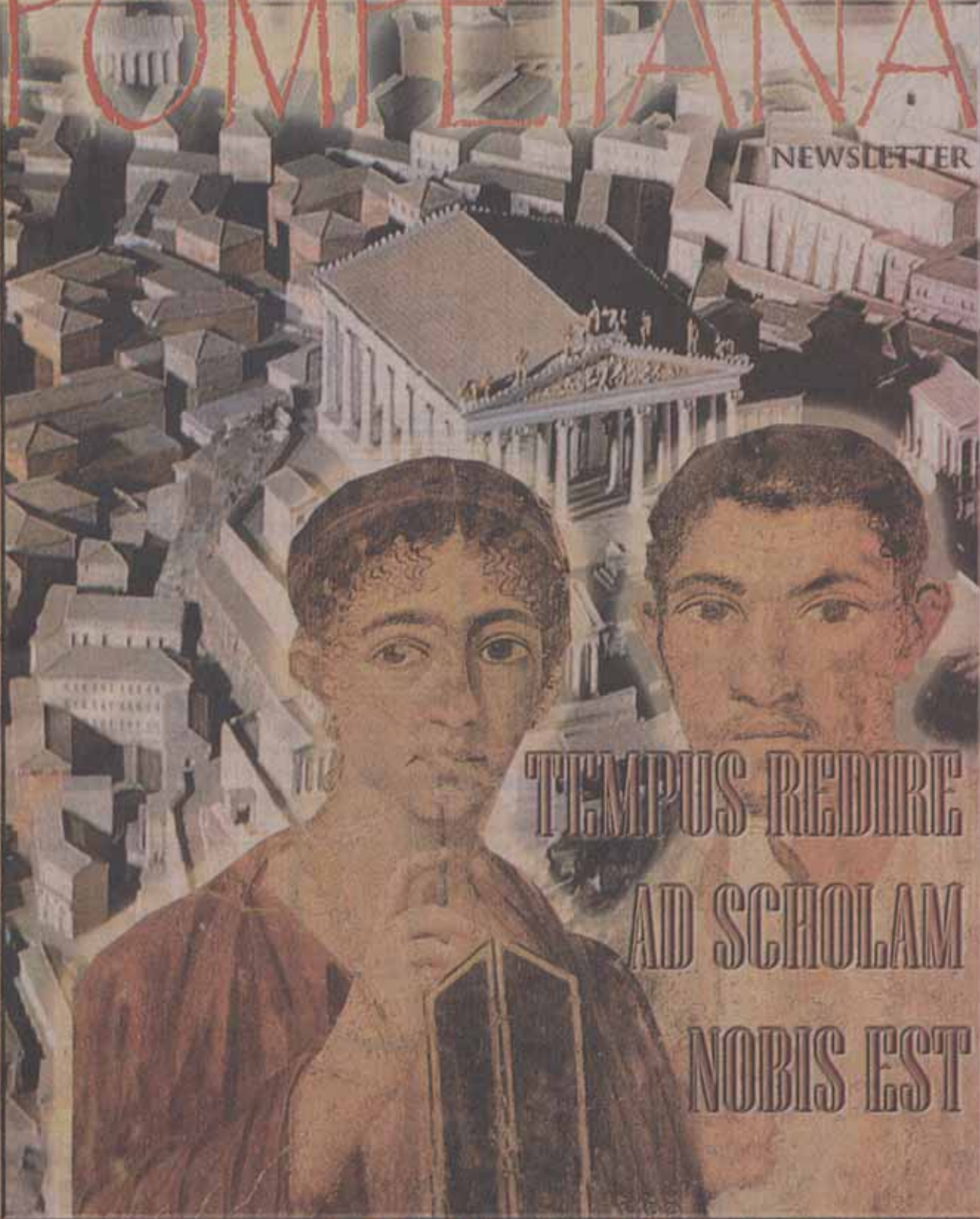


POMPEIIANA

NEWSLETTER



TEMPUS REDIRE
AD SCHOLAM
NOBIS EST

VOL. XXVIII, NO. 1

SEPT., A.D. MMI

Legion XIII

Returns for MMI—MMII
American Campaign

Legion XIII is a welcome addition to the educational programs available to classicists and students of Latin in the United States. It offers a variety of programs that appeal both to men and women, boys and girls, and provide a tantalizing flair that only a group from England can bring to an American stage. To learn more about Legion XIII, visit its website: www.legion-fourteen.com

Anyone wanting more information about the group's performance schedule for the 2001-2002 school year and details about how to book a performance should contact their American representative:

Kendra Ethenhofer,
3908 Coral Point
Colorado Springs, CO 80917
719/573-5110
kbe@kex.net

IN THE TOWN

ISSUE

Jason Tells All
Pagina IV

New Uses for
Old Goddesses
Pagina V

West Wing Latin
Pagina II

Queen Murdered
in Palace

Dispute continues over charges Iphigenia's
brother was involved

Pagina X

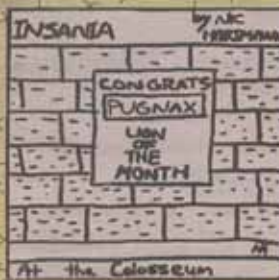
SECUNDUM NUMEROS

Why would anyone take Latin?



According to a survey by the British Council for Latin and Greek

Classical Online!
www.pompeiana.com



AESTAS, A.D. MMI:

Obsonia, Cibus Celer, Picturae Moventes

Cur picturae moventes intersunt obsonia et cauponis ubi cibus celer vendatur? Quia picturae moventes merentur quam maximam pecuniam!

Antea, cauponae ubi cibus celer vendatur tantummodo ludibria de picturis moventibus venderunt. Nunc vendunt picturas moventes. Et non solum cauponae ubi cibus celer vendatur sed etiam obsonia, sicut Kroger, vendunt has picturas moventes.

Ergo, haec aestas.

McDonaldi favit picturae moventi cui nomen erat Atlantis: Imperium Amisum. Taco Bell favit picturae moventi cui nomen erat Lara Croftus: Sepulchri Praedator. Kroger favit picturae moventi cui nomen erat Shreccus.

Nuntium clarum est: "Vendite cibum, vendite picturam moventem nostram, tunc quoque vendite ludibria de nostra pictura moventi. Sic quam maximam pecuniam merebitis!"

Eratne bonae hac picturae moventes? Si illas spectavistis, cognoscitis. Haec sunt fabularum earum sumaria:

Atlantis: Imperium Amisum

In hac pictura moventi voces Michaelis J. Vulpis, Iacobi Garneri, Claudiae Christiani, Marci Hamilli audientur. Persona praecipua est Milus Stramentum (vox Michaelis J. Vulpis) qui facie simillimus est Haroldo Figulo. Milus Stramentum non

solum est linguarum peritus sed etiam imperitus periculator. Milus et alii periculatores audaces—a Duce Rourco

picturam moventem quoque irridere varias personas: Dineas: e.g., Pinocchium, Cinderellam, Nivosam.



ducuntur—conspiciant fabulosum imperium cui nomen est Atlantis. Quamquam illam megalopoliten inventum, difficillime est domum redire. Donaldus Novellus (Pater Guido Sarducci) habet optimam vocem masculinam in hac pictura moventi, et Plarentia Standeus (quae semper dicit, "Nos omnes morituri sumus!") habet optimam vocem femininam.

Shreccus

Shreccus est bestia acerba qui in palude habitat. Shreccus deformis est. Cutis eius est prasinata, et calvus, gravis, brevis est. Shrecco placet solum habitare. Huius picturae moventis fabula simplicissima est: Shreccus tandem in amicitiam recipit asinum insolentem (cui vocem Eduardus Murphus supplebit). Tunc Shreccus et asinus suus liberant Regis Filiam Fionam ex castello quod a dracone ignem anhelanti custoditur. Pauci spectatores, fortasse, cognoscunt hanc

which still stands in the town center—as an act of thanksgiving.

A more plausible account informs that a tribe of the Umbri, an Italic people of that time and place, started a community here which they

fortified with great walls.

Not long afterwards, Etruscan armies laid siege to Perugia, another Umbrian village just fifteen miles up the dusty country road. Emboldened by that success, they soon focused their attention on the conquest of Assisi.

These towns were to remain under Etruscan domination until early in the third century before Christ, when Roman troops advanced into the region, routed the original conquerors, and declared both settlements Roman colonies. In time, they were given municipality status, with the names Perusia and Assinum.

The latter's most famous native son throughout the period of Roman rule was

Sextus Propertius (50-15 B.C.), one of the most acclaimed of elegiac Latin poets. Early on, he showed such promise that the leading patron of the arts, Caius Cilnius Maecenas, invited Propertius into his stable of outstanding authors, which included the likes of Virgil and Horace. Even in our time, Propertius remains known among classicists for the splendid cadence and poignant sentiments of his love verses.

Today Assisi is celebrated as one of the
(Continued in Pagina Sexta)

malum. Alii dicunt, "Laram Croftum: Sepulchri Praedatorem esse tantam picturam moventem quantum Con Air."

Angelina Joliea agit personam praecipuam (Laram Croftum). Abdicata a sua familia, Lara VIII annos iter facit per mundum ut exploret sepulchra: templa, situs archaeologicos. Ut pecuniam habeat, Lara vendit varias res manu factas pretiosis quas invenit. Una persona cui nomen est Periwellex maxime desiderat invenire "Aetatum Horologium" quod habet quam maximas potestates.

Taco Bell quoque favet spectaculo quod in televisione videtur. Nomen huius spectaculi est Cades in Oppido Parvo X. Erunt VIII embolia, et in quoque embolio personae cenantes apud Taco Bell videbuntur. Taco Bell monstrabit proscriptiones mundanarias et novum cibum celerem (e.g. Assatus Burritos Fartus™).

STILL the Best Show in Town

If one has visited your school or convention, you know the excitement and the joy. If you haven't experienced one of these exciting, entertaining and educational shows, let this be your year! For details, see the



Persona Presenters ad on Pagina Decima of this issue.

HERE ARE JUST A FEW OF THE MOST RECENT REVIEWS:

From The New York BOCES 2000-2001 Arts in Education Program:

Student Response=Excellent
Artistic Quality=Excellent
Educational Quality=Excellent
Artistic Interaction with Students=Excellent
Technical Quality of Program=Excellent

Why the Program is Recommended: Excellent use of time and division of activities. A tremendous amount of material was delivered while engaging students in the learning process. Because of renewed interest in the ancient world, it is important that students realize what is factual, not just entertaining. This presentation combined both aspects.

(Continued in Pagina Decima)

West Wing Ends Season With a Flurry of Latin

On the May 16th season finale of NBC's hit show, *The West Wing*, President Bartlett, played by Martin Sheen, visited a cathedral where he expressed his frustrations to the Lord with a series of complaints, expressed in Latin:

"*Gratias tibi ago, Domine.*" (which was intended to have the sarcastic overtone of "Thanks a lot, Lord!")
 "Hanc credam a Deo pio, a Deo iusto, a Deo scito?" ("Am I to believe these things from a pious God, a just God, a knowing God?")
 "Cruciatu in crucem!" (Crucified on a cross!)
 "Tuus in terra servus, nuntius fui; officium perfecti." (I was your servant, your messenger on earth; I did my duty.)
 "Cruciatu in crucem—(with a dismissive wave of the hand)—" (Showing his intense anger at the way he feels he has been mistreated, "Crucified on the cross—")

ACTION: September 2, 31 B.C.

By Leah Eslinger and Manna Paurrezaei, Latin II students of Mary Jane Koons, Upper Dublin H.S., Fort Washington, Pennsylvania



The man in our story is none other than Mark Antony. He died a tragic death in 30 B.C.

Cleopatra was the mighty Egypt's queen. Her display of wealth was obscene.

With two others he formed the 2nd Triumvirate, it is known. This is said to have secured the Republic of Rome.

Cleopatra tried to seduce Mark by showing off her wealth. She made her way into his life with precision and stealth.

Mark fell into Cleopatra's web of deceit. Together they would create chaos in Egypt, not a small feat.

Antony decided to go to Alexandria to visit his love. They conceived two children, whom he became proud of.

But the time to go back home to Rome soon arrived. He married Octavia, but his love for Cleopatra survived.

Soon he went back to Egypt in 37 B.C. With Cleopatra his children were now three.

In 36 B.C., Mark made Cleopatra his wife. This was his final decision to make her his partner in life.

When he decided to grant his three children land, The war against Egypt was soon at hand.

Cleopatra was there to help Mark defend. Sixty of her ships to him she did lend.

But the Roman ships were stronger and faster. Cleopatra was upset and left at the display of disaster.

Mark followed her and left his men, Hoping to live with Cleopatra once again.

Upon hearing of Cleopatra's false death, Mark fell on his sword and took his final breath.

When Cleopatra heard she could no longer live in her way, With the bite of an asp she killed herself that very day.

An Excellent Classroom Supplement

Teachers, you are to be wholeheartedly congratulated if you are among those providing subscriptions for all of their students, and you will, no doubt, appreciate the following comments:

"The Pompeiiana NEWSLETTER continues to be an excellent classroom supplement! My students look forward to each issue (and, of course, are extremely delighted to see their articles, etc., in print), and we make good use of all the materials in the NEWSLETTER. Keep up the good work!"

Mary Jane Koons, Upper Dublin H.S., Ft. Washington, Pennsylvania

"We continue using the information in the Pompeiiana NEWSLETTER to play board games and have contests of various kinds. The historical and cultural information in the paper are interesting to students and offers so much not included in our textbooks. Thank you for providing the paper and accepting student submissions—what you offer is very appreciated."

Nancy Tigert, Nagel Middle School, Cincinnati, Ohio

"I just wanted to tell you how much we enjoyed reading the 'Io Saturnalia' skit in the December NEWSLETTER. It was easily manageable for my Latin II class, and, with help, my 8th grade Latin I really enjoyed it too. I found it both witty and clever."

Bob McCann, Stroud Middle School, West Chester, Pennsylvania

"I want to tell you what a wonderful resource the NEWSLETTER is. It's so nice for my Latin students who like to write to have an outlet for their work!"

Mary Lou Carmil, Northeastern H.S., Elizabeth City, North Carolina

Alexander the Great

To Return to the Silver Screen

The word in Hollywood is that a new *Alexander the Great* movie will begin filming this fall on an \$85 million budget. Director Christopher McQuarrie hopes that actor Jude Law (*Alexander*) will draw more viewers than Richard Burton did when he portrayed the youthful world conqueror in the disappointing 1956 film epic (still available on videotape).

If there turns out to be a modern audience for Greek epics, director Michael Mann intends to make a film out of Steven Pressfield's book, *Gates of Fire*, a book about Thermopylae. This story, by the way, has also been told in the past via a film called *The Spartans* that was shown this past summer on the Turner Classic Movie channel.

The Sphinx

By Amanda Lohiser, Latin I student of Margaret Curran, Orchard Park H.S., Orchard Park, New York

Thou offspring of the two terrifying beasts—
A serpent mother; multi-headed sire.

At sight of whom the gods their valor ceased
And fled his eyes of venom; mouths of fire.

Your five repulsive siblings met their fates
With heroes varied; strong and able men;

Why did you crouch upon your mountain great
And dine upon your victims' cadaver?

Did you forget that you were mortal, too?
You thought your riddle so infallible.

That not a man alive could see straight through
Your enigmatic game so terrible?

You set on Oedipus's height so full of pride.
A symbol of misfortune far and wide.

"What has one voice, and also has four feet,
And then two feet has he, then finally three?"

This was the riddle travelers would meet
And have to solve if they were to go free.

The stymied Thebans gazed in awe at you;
A woman's face upon a winged shape.

That matched that of a lion if it too,
Was given eagle's wings below its nose.

Then Oedipus, while traveling to Delphi,
Once chanced to pass you perched upon the mount.

And you, unable to let him go by,
Your riddle gleefully you did recount.

Then Oedipus said, "Man," and he was right;
Th' acropolis saw you take your fatal flight.

www.toygladiator.com

By Lindsey Eberhardt, Latin II student of Jennifer Stebel, Troy H.S., Troy, Ohio



Have you ever wanted to build your own personal gladiator on-line and have it fight other people's gladiators? Now you can. On www.toygladiator.com, you start by answering a style and personality profiler that helps to build your cartoon gladiator. Once it's built, you can register it for free and get a toy card that pops up on your screen, which features your gladiator and the info you provided about yourself. The last time I visited it, the site was still under construction, but by this fall there promises to be an arena where you can challenge other users to fight your gladiator. Other features include a ranking of all the gladiators and a count of how many times they've been viewed. Visitors can swap toy cards, challenge friends, and enjoy screenshots, demo fights, tell-a-friend, forums, chat room, and FAQ.

Latin Lives!

By Rynnina Toeppe, Latin I student of Judy Hanna, Central Middle School, Findlay, Ohio

Latin is a language like no other,
And its history is full of color.
This language is "dead" to some,
But I think Latin is Number One!

WE THE ROMANS

By Jackie Preza, Latin I student of Judith Granese, Valley H.S., Las Vegas, Nevada

We cried.

We laughed.

We fought.

We suffered.

We did all this for our country.

We, the Romans, remember and keep

All our achievements.

We keep them in our hearts.

ATHENA

Text researched and original art by Chris Sweitzer, Latin I student of Cherron Davidson, Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio



Athena cast her net very wide, reigning as the goddess of wisdom and the arts, and the goddess of war. She sprang not only fully-grown, but fully-armed from the head of Zeus. As a sign of special favor, Zeus gave his precocious daughter his famous breastplate adorned with the head of the Gorgon Medusa, as well as his shield and the ability to hurl his thunderbolts, used as forerunners of today's cruise missiles, to punish the wicked. Athena was often sculpted and portrayed wearing armor and a splendid helmet, and carrying a thunderbolt-spear.

Sapientia

By Katie Walla, Latin III student of Margaret Curran, Orchard Park H.S., Orchard Park, New York

Infans in gramine recumbit
Caelum stellatum spectans.
Continuo caelum stellatum videt,
Continuo rerum naturam videt,
Continuo tempus praesens, praeteritum futurumque videt.
Haec videns plus quam vir sapiens videt.
Qui explicationes ultra locum provinciale suum non petat,
Continuo infans sapiens fit.

Butcher Those Phrases!

The *New York Magazine* recently challenged readers to take a well-known foreign expression, change a single letter and provide a humorous definition for the new expression. Here are some of the winning entries, in French, Latin and Italian.

Respondet s'il vous plait—"Honk if you're Scottish."

Harlez-vous Français?—"Can you drive a French motor-cycle?"

Veni, Vipi, Vici—"I came, I'm a very important person, I conquered."

Cogito Eggo Sum—"I think; therefore I am a waffle."

Rigor Morris—"The cat is dead."

Que sera serf—"Life is feudal."

Le roi est mort. Vive le roi—"The king is dead. No kidding."

Posh mortem—"Death styles of the rich and famous"

Pro Bozo Publico—"Support your local clown."

Cornelia, *GLADIATRIX ROMANA*

By Lisa Tullo, Latin III student of Dr. Marianne Colakis,
The Covenant School, Charlottesville, Virginia

With the leaves crunching under her feet, Cornelia was running faster and faster. Her heart was pounding uncontrollably, and her lungs were burning like crazy. Her one and only wish in that moment of time was that she could stop and catch her breath, but she had to press on. Behind her, Cornelia heard the voices of men, very close. She had always hated being tall, but she was now thankful for her long legs that helped her run faster.

"Stop in the name of the Consul, Cornelius Scipio! You are under arrest for treason!"

Without looking back, she kept going. Finally, she saw the forest become very thick with trees and undergrowth. She could try to hide. After an ultimate effort to gain more distance on the men, she made a sharp right turn into the brush, ran a little farther and then crouched low to the ground. As the voices grew nearer, she could actually hear her heart beating.

"Where did she go?" one man asked, confused.

"I think this way," another said, pointing to the left. The rest followed his lead, and slowly the voices died away, getting quieter and quieter, until they could be heard no more.

When Cornelia awoke, it was morning, and she was in her own bed.

"You look really tired," said Flavia, Cornelia's best friend since they were children, together 25 years ago.

"You think?" Cornelia said sarcastically.

"Sorry, you don't have to bite my head off."

"You have no idea what I've been through."

"Well?"

"All I have to say is that I hate that *muscho* Titus."

"Right. What else is new?"

"I'm serious. This time I mean it. Just because he's such a big shot in the arena, he thinks he can get away with anything. But he crossed the line this time, and he's going to pay for it. He told the *Aediles* I should be arrested for treason, and the guy believed him. About a dozen *vigiles* came after me last night. If it weren't for all their gear slowing them down, they would have caught me."

"So what do you plan to do?"

"I've got a plan that will let me get my revenge on Titus, on his own turf."

"But Cornelia, you know they'll never let you fight in the arena!"

"We'll see about that."

The afternoon was cool and brisk as Cornelia walked quickly down the dusty road leading to Marcus' villa. Over the past few years she had come not only to know Marcus as a good friend, but also to respect him as an expert *latinus*. As she approached, Marcus saw her and waved a greeting.

"Well, Cornelia, this is certainly a surprise. What brings you out to the villa?"

"Look, Marcus, I need your help."

"For you, my tall friend, anything!"

"Train me as a *gladiatrix*."

"Almost anything, that is," he said regretfully.

"Please, this is very important to me, and I would be willing to work as your servant to help pay for your time." Marcus watched Cornelia looking at him like a little child pleading for something she couldn't have.

"Are you out of your mind? You'll probably die very young if you enter the arena as a *gladiatrix*."

"It's a risk I'm willing to take."

Turning his back and starting to walk back into the house, Marcus said, "Get permission from the *Aediles* to

train in a state-sponsored *ludus gladiatorius*. I like you too well to have any hand in your death."

"That creep Titus has turned the *Aediles* against me. If I go before them, they'll arrest me. I intend to fight and kill Titus in the arena, and I would like you at least to give me a fighting chance."

Marcus turned back to face Cornelia. He looked into her imploring eyes, and, after a few moments of hesitation, said, "Fine. I'll help you. It won't be easy, and you will have to do exactly what you are told. I think you have great potential, and I won't go easy on you if I'm going to give you a fighting chance against Titus. He's good, you know."

"I know, but with your help, I can be better!"

Several months later, after journeying to Rome, Marcus and Cornelia, disguised as a young man, stood outside the office of the *Aediles* to obtain her license to compete.

"Marcus, wait. If you tell them I'm a *gladiatrix*, they might not license me to compete. They might even have me arrested."

"Don't worry, I've got a few friends on the inside."

Once inside, Marcus was greeted warmly by friends he had made when they had served together in the military.

"Marcus, what brings you to Rome? Have you retired or are you still running your *ludus gladiatorius*?"

"I'm still a pretty good *latinus*, which is why I've come to call in an old marker."

"Hey, *amicule*, anything! We still owe you for saving our lives in Macedonia, and for helping us get connected with the office of *Aediles* here in Rome."

"Well, I've got a young *gladiatrix* that I think can take on the mighty Titus in the arena. I just need to get her licensed to fight."

"Normally, we could have you all set up in a couple of days, but a *gladiatrix*? Come on! Are you sure she knows what she's getting herself into? As grateful as we are for what you did for us in the past, this just would not work with the current mood here in Rome. Not only could we lose our jobs, we would probably be arrested ourselves. We still respect you, Marcus, but come back when you have a more rational request."

Marcus stepped outside to face Cornelia's complaints about how uncomfortable she was dressed as a young man.

"Get used to the pain," he said. "They turned us down."

A week later, Cornelia was back in Rome, with Flavia this time. They were sitting in the third tier of the Flavian Amphitheater with the other women and slaves. Titus was going to fight later in the day, and, by popular demand, his bouts would be *sine missione*. The initial matches went by quickly. Clodius the *myrmillo* won the first match, Pyramus the *dimachaerus*, the second, and Romulus the *laquearius*, the third. Finally, Titus was brought into the arena with great fanfare. Equipped as a *retarius*, he would fight first against a *thraex* named Remus. The survivor would then be challenged by three *Samnites*, a match Titus had frequently won. When the first match began, the two combatants circled each other in the arena, the crowd cheering wildly. Romulus lunged forward and scratched Titus' spear arm. When Titus jumped backwards, he accidentally tripped over his own net and fell to the ground. Thinking he had won, Remus rushed forward only to have Titus spring up again and completely envelop him in his *rete*. Remus raised his finger to beg for mercy, but everyone knew it was a *sine missione* match, so they just booed his cowardice. Standing tall and

taking in all the admiring looks of his fans, Titus plunged his trident into his fallen victim.

"Wretched man," muttered Cornelia. "I'm going to get a horn of chestnuts. I'll be right back, Flavia."

Titus was taking a victory walk around the arena accepting flowers and *muppae* from his admirers. He worked the crowd like a true performer, prancing, thrusting his spear at an imaginary opponent, and skillfully working his *rete* in circles, loops and full-spread floating drops. When he returned to the podium, he saluted the *dator ludorum* and turned to face his three *Samnite* opponents with their gleaming shields and curved swords. One of the *Samnites* was short and stocky, the other weakly built, and the third outstanding for his long, almost feminine legs.

"Now, where is that girl?" thought Flavia to herself. "She's going to miss the best part of the show, especially since she's determined to see Titus get killed."

Titus used the oldest trick in the book to separate the three *Samnites*. He turned and ran quickly halfway across the arena. Although the tall *Samnite* did not give chase, the two shorter ones took the bait. The weakly built *Samnite* caught up with Titus first, and was the first to be dispatched. As soon as Titus pulled his *rete* free from the first, he turned and flipped it out like a whip, catching the legs of his second victim. As Titus was working on sending the second *Samnite* to the underworld with a flair that pleased the crowd, the third *Samnite* carefully and deliberately moved across the arena toward him.

As they stood face to face, Titus looked carefully at the third *Samnite*.

"Nice legs," he said as he gave his net a flip intended to pull the sword from his opponent's hand.

The *retarius* missed, and the third *Samnite* lunged forward plunging his sword tip deep into Titus' left shoulder. The *rete* fell from Titus' arm as he let out a horrific curse. As the *Samnite* prepared to lunge a second time, Titus recovered himself and quickly aimed his trident at the chest of his opponent. It pierced the armor, and he heard a high-pitched moan. The *Samnite* was determined, however, and did not pull back from the blow. Instead, the *Samnite's* sword plunged deep into the center of Titus' chest. As both combatants fell to the ground, one gave out a hoarse cry of defeat, while the other celebrated with a dying high-pitched scream of victory—both quickly drowned out by the cheers and complaints of the spectators.

"Well, now she's done it," thought Flavia. "She's missed the whole thing—just to get a horn of chestnuts."

Soon the crowd began to chant, "*Quis Est? Quis Est?*" as they were anxious to know who it was that killed the great Titus.

To calm the crowd, the *dator ludorum* himself descended to the arena, and, surrounded by *vigiles*, walked over to the two fallen gladiators. The crowd hushed as the *dator ludorum* told one of the *vigiles* to remove the helmet of the *Samnite* so the crowd could see his face.

The murmur of shock and surprise grew slowly at first, but quickly rose to a deafening roar as the crowd saw the long dark hair of a woman fall from inside the removed helmet.

Cornelia had made her mark as a *gladiatrix* and exacted her revenge.

From high above the arena in the third tier, Flavia knew that something very unusual had just taken place, and, as the cries of "*gladiatrix*" made their way to her ears, she finally realized why Cornelia had not returned with her horn of chestnuts, as promised.

Hero and Leander

By Emily McGill, Latin II student of Nancy Tigert, Turpin H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

Hero: a maiden, pretty and fair,
With eyes of blue and golden hair,
Left one day to have a fun time
And returned with a handsome young man
on her mind.

Leander: a youth, handsome and strong—
He was perfect: had never done any wrong—
Left for the same place as Hero that day
And returned quite "in love," as they say.

They decided their love was too strong to
hide,
But by a river's rules they had to abide.
Hero, on one side, lived with her Ma,
Leander, on the other, dwelled with his Pa.

Leander would swim to her each night,
And for him she would hold up a guiding
light.

A lantern she would hold up high
So he could find her on the other side.

Every night in the summer they did this,
And they shared together so much bliss;
But winter came with strong winds and rain,
Kept apart, the lovers felt pain.

Leander decided he could not take it any-
more
And decided to try for the other shore.
Hero held her light up high again,
But all of their efforts would be in vain.

The gods did not look upon them that night.
Leander drowned despite all his might.
The waters were too much for him.
To his lover's side he could not swim.

Upon the next morning Hero found
Her lover on the rocks where he had
drowned!
She could not live without him by her side,
So she jumped off a cliff and, for his love,
died.

Never was there a greater tale of love
Than the one told through my words above.
Never was there a tale of more woe
Than that of Leander and his lover, Hero.

JASON TELLS ALL

We met Jason at his mechanic business in upstate New York.

"I find that burying myself in my work keeps the memories deep inside."

It is a rainy and cloudy afternoon. Jason points out that he has not seen the sun since that day. He is a pale old man with age all over his eyes. He is sentimental now as he sips his drink.

"There's no hurry," he states. "I got nowhere to go."

He begins his story sitting with grease smothering his hands, deep under his nails. He gazes out the window.

"Chiron taught me how to fight with the body and the mind. He taught me literature and how to be a well-rounded man with a heart to do right like a hero should. I never could take hold of that lesson, to have a heart of gold and do the right thing. I was too selfish, thinking only of power, wealth and beautiful women. I only thought of myself."

Grinning, he gives a short laugh, still looking outside. "You know about the Argo, the quest for the Golden Fleece and... Medea."

He paused for a second before he could say her name. As he did, his eyes dropped to the ground. He took a sip of his drink to prepare himself to go on with the memories he had not faced for so many years.

"She was beautiful...no, 'exotic' is the best word to describe her. She was different. I had to get the Golden Fleece, and I knew that she loved me. So I flirted with her and eventually told her that we could go away together. That she would be my queen if she helped me get the Golden Fleece. I knew she would do it. As soon as we had the Golden Fleece, we all fled to the ship and set sail immediately, but not before we were spotted by her father, who gave chase in his fastest ship. My original plan was that on my way back home, I would throw her overboard, but she had brought her little brother along. Then, as her father's ship got closer, she told me that everything would be all right and disappeared somewhere below. As we watched, we saw her father's ship suddenly stop as its crew began to fish things out of the water.

"When I found Medea, her arms were smeared with blood. She stood by an open porthole in the stern, staring out at the water. I called her name, grabbed her by the shoulders and looked into her eyes. I saw nothing. A blank stare. No heart, no soul, just a cold block of ice before me. The

blood was her brother's. I should have thrown her off the ship at that moment. Her love for me was abnormal; she would do anything for me. Then a selfish thought occurred to me: I could use her to get almost anything I wanted.

"We arrived home and greeted my half-uncle, Pelias. He accepted the Golden Fleece, but still offered me no role in the government. I soon realized that only if he died would I become king. The problem was that he was nowhere near being on his deathbed. But this was where Medea could help. I knew that if I persuaded her, she would kill him. I thought she would poison him or make him ill with her powers. Instead, she had his daughters cut him up into tiny pieces that she proceeded to use to make a broth. I almost vomited the first time I heard of it. I couldn't bring myself to look at her because I knew I would just see that cold stare again.

"I took her to Corinth so she could take care of my boys. She may have been a frightening murderess, but she was a caring mother. At Corinth I again had the chance to become king. This time I had to do it legitimately by marrying the princess of Corinth. It was perfect. I would marry, become king and get Medea out of my life by making her leave. I thought it would go smoothly, but she became erratic when I told her. She began to curse Corinth, my bride and me. I knew what she was capable of, but, unfortunately, I took no precautions. Before long my new bride melted in a ball of flame.

"When I heard what had happened, I went to confront Medea. As I approached the door of her room, I heard them. My boys were screaming, crying, yelling in agony as she butchered them, one at a time. Then there was silence. I stood frozen in my tracks, aware only of the sound of my own heart pounding in my ears. There was no more sound. My boys were gone.

"Her father came and took her away. Medea was definitely crazy. She loved me so much she was willing to do anything to try and hold on to me. It was my own selfishness and greed for power that caused the death of my two fine boys."

It was now dark outside. Jason gulped down the last of his drink. Then he got his coat and a hat.

"I keep to myself. I've become an old, frail man with too many regrets. Why would anyone want to be a hero?"

He shook his head sadly as he left, leaving me sitting alone in the dark.

By Erica Court, Mythology student of Professor Robert Sutton, I.U. P. U. I., Indianapolis, Indiana.
Winner of the 2001 Indianapolis Borders Book Shop "Publius Ovidius Naso Living Myth Contest."

POMPEIIANA
Textbook Giveaway Program
Greatly Appreciated!

Teachers, if you have not taken advantage of the 2001-2002 Textbook Giveaway Program, it is definitely not too late. There are hundreds of items still available that have been donated by teachers and classicists in the hopes that they will be useful to others. For details on the program, visit www.Pompeiana.com and click on the TEXTBOOK GIVEAWAY link.

Here are just a few of the responses Pompeiana has received to this year's Giveaway Program:

"My order arrived today, and this is better than Christmas! Several books will become part of the school's library collection. Thank-you, thank-you!"

Ellie Rhodes,
Christ Church Episcopal School,
Greenville, South Carolina

"Thank you for your incredible service to us, your fellow classics teachers!"

Joy Collins,
Fountain Valley School,
Colorado Springs, Colorado

"I received the package today. Thank you. I love all the materials and can use every one of them. This is such a good idea to have this material exchange where we can ask for specific things we really can use. I hope this goes on every year!"

Deborah Stakenas,
East Kentwood Freshman Campus,
Grand Rapids, Michigan

AMICUS ET ANIMUS

By Bill Buerger, Latin III student of Margaret Curran,
Orchard Park H.S., Orchard Park, New York

Amicus

Vir
Utilis, Dolores
Partiens, lacrimans, ridens
Semper mecum
Amicus

Animus

Animus
Ingeniosus, cogitans
Dormiens, somnians, discens
Semper dilatans
Scientiam

By Dan Ellis, Latin IV student of Nancy Andrade,
Horseheads H.S., Horseheads, New York

An Ode to
PYRAMUS

A long time ago in a land far, far away,
Lived a young man named Pyramus,
Or so they say.

Now Pyramus wasn't the brightest of guys,
But he did find true love
Right in front of his eyes.

For his neighbor was the lovely young maiden Thisbe,
And he decided to marry her.
This was his plea.

Only one problem confronted the pair:
Their parents forbade it—
It just wasn't fair.

Well, they couldn't exactly just meet in the hall
So they talked through a crack
Which had formed in the wall.

They decided one day it was time to revolt,
And they hatched a plan:
That night they would bolt.

Thisbe was first as she crept out of the shack,
But she didn't know
That she wouldn't come back.

The maiden was to wait for her dim-witted lover
At the tomb of King Ninus,
A mulberry above her.

This is the part where things start to go wrong.
From this moment on
It won't be too long.

For, on her way to the tomb, Thisbe suddenly sees
A lioness coming to drink
So she flees.

Looking around for a safe place to hide,
She finds a small cave
And then ducks inside.

Alas, Thisbe dropped her thin shawl in the mud.
The lioness found it
And smeared it with blood.

Now our ill-fated hero was next to arrive.
These were his last memories
Of being alive.

When Pyramus came upon Thisbe's lost cloak,
He looked at the blood,
And his poor heart just broke.

Assuming that Thisbe had just gotten killed,
I don't need to tell you
He wasn't too thrilled.

Pyramus was an impulsive young kid.
In the depth of his anguish
Here's what he did:

He took up his sword, and his last words he said:
Then he plunged it inside himself—
Killed himself dead.

Well, just about then sweet Thisbe came by,
And yep, you just guessed it,
She wanted to die.

What did she do now with Pyramus dead?
She pulled out the sword
All covered in red.

And, just like her lover who lay on the ground,
Impaling herself,
She collapsed in a mound.

So tragic and sad is this story of love,
But what, may I ask,
Was the kid thinking of?

If Pyramus had stopped for a moment to think,
He wouldn't have killed himself
Before one could blink.

A rational person, upon finding the shawl,
Would have looked for his lover.
Her name he would call.

Did Pyramus wonder if Thisbe was hurt,
Injured but living,
Lying in the dirt?

Apparently not. He just assumed she was dead.
There must have been something
Wrong with his head.

If indeed she was injured, he could've brought aid
If only a quick look around
He had made.

Had Pyramus looked for his girl, this I'll tell:
He would have found Thisbe
Uninjured and well.

Pyramus gave everyone unneeded pains.
This is what comes
Of great lack of brains.

In Memoriam

Publius Virgilius Maro

Oct. 15, 70 B.C.—Sept. 21, 19 B.C.



COME NOW CALLIOPE! YOU'RE A MUSE, INSPIRE ME!
SAH! YOU'RE NOT EVEN TRYING!
SUBMITTED BY CHARLES WRIGHT
LATIN HONORS STUDENT OF SANDY DAYTON
NAPERVILLE CENTRAL H.S., NAPERVILLE, ILLINOIS

Pyramids to Rise at Giz

By Meghan McDermott, Latin I student of
Adrienne Nilsen, St. John Vannoy H.S.,
Holmdel, New Jersey

What would one do with 2.3 million huge stone blocks? How about building pyramids with them. Yes, that's right, pyramids. These will be fortresses for the mummified bodies of pharaohs, their relatives, and perhaps close friends. An eternity at peace with everything needed in the afterlife: servants, riches, furniture, food and anything else that is desired. These pyramids will not only be status symbols, but also shrines to the god-kings who deserve nothing less. By design, they are intended to be able to stand up to thieves and all weather conditions.

The finest quality products and the best men in all of Egypt will hopefully become part of this unworldly feat. King Khufu has already commissioned the building of his tomb at Giza and is planning on it being the largest of them all.

Some question whether Egypt as a country is ready to tackle something like this. Hard work and a maximum amount of effort will be needed to move these massive stones to construct the monuments. It is expected that ramps built of mud, stone and wood will be used as causeways to move the stones into position up onto the rising sides of the pyramids.

When completed, the pyramids should represent an accomplishment that will astound future generations.

Horatius Cocles

Tarquinius wanted his kingdom back,
Etruscan blood was what he did lack.

Lars Porsena came to his aid,
An army from powerful Clusinius was made.

Rome built many walls,
But the *Ianiculum* soon falls.

The bridge, however, is a different story,
For Horatius Cocles in all his glory...

Onto the bridge he audaciously leapt,
While, from behind, the bridge was wrecked.

His enemies had thrown their spears,
To Cocles' people came many fears.

The unarmed hero swam from the enemy,
And this is how they defeated the other army.

By Rebecca Davidson, Latin II student of
Susanne Romano, Academy of Allied Health
& Sciences, Neptune, New Jersey

VESUVIUS

By Tim Gartner, Latin I student of Judy Hanna
Central Middle School, Findlay, Ohio

V olcanic eruption
E xploding on peaceful Pompeii
S triking fear and wreaking
U niversal terror among the
V ictims, who ran from the flaming
I nferno. But their flight is
U seless. The air is filled with the
S creams of the dying.

New Uses for Old Goddesses

By Frank Turris, Indianapolis, Indiana

Just when we thought it was safe to relegate all those old female deities to the dustbin of Interesting but Useless Knowledge, Dr. Jean Shinobol has dusted them off and put them back to work.

In her book, *Goddesses in Older Women*, Dr. Shinobol points out the importance of tasks performed for today's women by these goddesses of old.

Claiming that even Michelangelo emphasized the importance of a deity named Sophia when he painted her standing by the side of God as he gave life to Adam with the tip of his finger, Dr. Shinobol goes on to describe how Metis protects female wisdom, especially during the first part of a woman's life when she is developing her professional skills. Sophia (—wait! Isn't this just the Greek word for wisdom?) takes over later in life, while Hecate—yes, the proverbial Roman goddess of black magic and midnight curses has been cleaned up and given a new role—now protects intuitive female wisdom.

Then, of course, there's Babo (no, it's not Bubo, that lovable owl from *Clash of the Titans*), the faithful companion of Demeter who serves as the modern goddess of communal female laughter—critical to the survival of modern women in the workplace.

In case any readers would like to hear the entire litany of goddesses currently being "worshipped", by supposedly modern women, they need only to listen to the recording entitled "Goddess Girl," by a group called Serpentine. It appears on an album entitled *Temple of Heart*.

They've all been brought back, even Medusa who is held up for modern admiration. And, oh yes, there are also scores of other goddesses resurrected from other cultures to perform equally important roles for modern women. They're all on the recording. Listen carefully for their names.



MARTIAL

Through the Eyes
of Modern Youth

By Latin III-IV students of Pauline Demetri, Cambridge
Rindge and Latin School, Cambridge, Massachusetts

THE OLD BOY DIED HIS HAIR

Imitating a young man, Laetinius, you dye your hair
so that what once was a swan, suddenly becomes a crow.

Proserpina knows that you are gray:
This mask of yours she will take away...

Translated by Ian Milligan-Pate

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Cinnamus,
You want to be called Cinna.
You want to shorten your name
as you would shorten your beard.

Listen, Cinnamus,
Don't think it is that easy.
If you were called Furinus,
would you rather be called Fur
like a contemptible thief?

Translated by Hanna Russ

FAKE TEARS

Gellia doesn't cry for her lost father,
at least when she is alone.
However, somebody comes to her,
and she can cry like a little girl.
She doesn't cry for her lost father.
She mourns for attention and pity.
She can always suffer with a witness,
but she will never truly suffer alone.

Translated by Hanna Russ

EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T INVITE ME

Because you dine so often without me,
Lupercus, I am angry, and I will
hurt you in this way. You may even send
a special messenger to invite me and ask
"What will you do?"—What will
I do? Come, of course!

Translated by Ian Milligan-Pate



Weather—Roman Style

Here's a website where one can read the day's weather
forecast in Latin, complete with map:
<http://latin.wunderground.com>

Waltzing Through Italy

By Jessica Stenig, Latin III student of Larry Steele,
Norman H.S., Norman, Oklahoma

The sidewalk was uneven. The sun was hot on my back. My water bottle was almost empty, and we still had an hour to go.

"And over to the left you can see an example of a Roman city house," our Italian guide, Antonio, was saying. "There is what is left of the floor mosaic. They covered the walls and floors with decorative mosaics and frescoes."

My inattentiveness must have been obvious because just then my Latin teacher, Larry Steele, said, "Why don't you stand there so you can see better?"

Along with twenty-three others, my brother and I were one week into a tour that had been carefully planned by Mr. Steele. When Antonio wasn't pointing something out, either Mr. Steele or Katherine, our Greek tour guide, would make sure we didn't miss anything worthwhile.

Sure we were lucky to be participating in this year's trip, but most of us kids were tired. Instead of the world's most fascinating archaeological site, the morning heat had turned Pompeii into a mass of columns and scattered rubble. We mechanically took pictures that we would be hard pressed to explain once we got home. We knew it wouldn't be any cooler in the afternoon when we would be at the home of the gods.

So it was "Ciao, Antonio! Grazie, Antonio!" and then on to another lovely Italian lunch of salad, pasta and bread before making the long drive up the side of the mountain.

We were impressed by the driver's ability to keep the huge charter bus on the narrow, winding road. When we finally got off the bus, we were confronted with a bumpy dirt and gravel path, but amazingly, no one was complaining. This was exciting. This was what most of us had dreamed of when we signed up for the trip. We were walking on *legitt*, similar to the high-velocity mud buried Pompeii and killed so many ancient people. We were close to something real, something dangerous.

"Welcome to Vesuvius," a new guide calls out to our group. "The most dangerous volcano in the world!"

We approach the rim, and as the guide continues his explanation, I peer into the mouth of Vesuvius (no more correctly, *Monte Nuovo*), a dirt guide knowingly retires, dilly and think about the eruption that occurred so many centuries ago. The sun was still hot on my back, but suddenly I didn't mind. I felt like I was on top of the world standing there on the edge of silent death.



SAD?

Just Learn Something
New About the Romans!



To help cheer any reader who may be feeling sad, the April, 2001, issue of *The Spelling Newsletter* (www.spellingdoctor.com) offers the following quotation from T.H. White's *The Once and Future King*:

"The best thing for being sad," replied Merlyn, beginning to puff and blow, "is to learn something. That is the only thing that never fails. You may grow old and trembling in your anatomies, you may lie awake at night listening to the disorder of your veins, you may miss your only love, you may see the world about you devastated by evil lunatics, or know your honor trampled in the sewers of baser minds. There is only one thing for it then—to learn. Learn why the world wags and what wags it. That is the only thing which the mind can never exhaust, never alienate, never be tortured by, never fear or distrust, and never dream of regretting."

Or, as Cicero himself observed in *Pro Archias* (para. VII): "Studying helps young people, it delights older folks, it adds dignity to the rich, it helps comfort those who may be in trouble, it makes folks happy at home, it doesn't hurt them when they are abroad, it helps pass long nights, it makes travel-time go faster and helps those who have nothing to distract them except nature and the countryside."



Playing With Boars' Tusks

Anyone lucky enough to become an archaeologist can have a life-time of fun trying the recreate articles from the cultures being studied.

Andrew Walpole recently had a great deal of fun reconstructing an ancient Mycenaean helmet that had been made from approximately 100 boars' tusks stitched together with leather thongs.

When he was done, he found his recreated helmet to be very rigid, very comfortable and, perhaps, even more protective than ancient bronze helmets found at Knossos.

Questions? Contact: AMWalpole@aol.com



Cara Matrona,

I can't believe this is happening to me in this day and age. Please let me know if there is anything I can do to save myself from this horrible situation.

My *pater* has turned me over to a businessman named *Zosimus* who runs a *garum* factory just outside of Pompeii. It's kind of like I will be his slave until my *pater* can repay *Zosimus* for the shipment of *amphorae* full of *garum* that were destroyed when a wheel broke on the cart my *pater* was using to haul the shipment down to the docks at *Neapolis* for export.

My *pater* has held the hauling contract with *Zosimus* for as long as I can remember, and, as a child, I enjoyed riding on top of the *amphorae* as we made the monthly delivery to the docks. My *pater* has never had any problems with his wagon before, and I always thought that he and *Zosimus* were good friends. I can't believe *Zosimus* is being so unreasonable.

Matrona, I am a free-born citizen. I took the *togā virilis* two years ago and have been working as an adult with my *pater* in his business ever since. I was still living at home with my family before this situation came up, and I even have a young girl who is promised to me in marriage as soon as she is twelve years old. This is all just so barbaric. I can't believe it's happening to me.

Please tell me what I can do to get out of this incredible situation.

Filius Liber in Mancipio Pompeiis

Cave Fili,

As *paterfamilias* of his family, your *pater* has every right to give you, as his free-born son, into the power of *Zosimus*. According to the legal principal of *mancipatio* you are obliged to serve *Zosimus* until your *pater* has paid him for the loss of his shipment of *garum* or you satisfy the debt through your service as his *servus*.

Remember that your *pater* has total authority over you since you live under his *manus*. You owe it to him and to your *familia* to enter into this *mancipatio* willingly as it is the honorable way for your *pater* to deal with this debt. You won't have to serve *Zosimus* forever since I'm sure your *pater* will make every effort to save up the money needed to pay *Zosimus* as soon as possible. Your *pater* may not ever admit it to you, but I'm sure he is more than a little embarrassed to have a son in *mancipatio*.

The only positive advice I can offer you at this time is not to think of yourself as a *servus*. *Mancipium* does, after all, give you the right to retain your own personality. If *Zosimus* begins to mistreat you, you have every right to advise your *pater* so that he can legally register a complaint against *Zosimus* if he believes he can do so without jeopardizing his shipping contract. Once the debt has been satisfied, and you are released from this *mancipatio*, you will regain all the rights you had as a free-born man; your *pater* will be grateful that you handled yourself with dignity, and you will still be able to marry the young girl to whom you have been engaged.

Remember, your *toga virilis* shows that you are a man. You now have the responsibility to act like one!

talk about Discrimination!

Wouldn't it be terrible if children who did not have two American parents were taken out of their regular classrooms and required to attend a separate school?

That's the way it was in ancient Athens. In fact, archaeologists working on *Neos Kosmos* street in Athens have spent time recently excavating the site of the *Kynosarges Gymnasium*, the third largest gymnasium in ancient Athens after the *Academy of Plato* and *Aristotle's Lyceum* on *Rigillia Street*.

The *Gymnasium of Kynosarges* was for young people who had only one Athenian parent. A man named *Antisthenes* was the teacher who ran the school.

Perhaps to add insult to injury, the *Gymnasium* had been located near a cemetery.

Although it can't be proven if it was written by an unhappy student, archaeologists excavating the school have found a text containing curses carved into lead sheeting.

Assisi...

(Continued a Pagina Prima)

pre-eminent centers of Christian pilgrimage. Trains, tour buses, and private cars beyond count arrive each day, bringing thousands of the faithful—among whom are hundreds of priests, friars, and nuns from around the globe—all drawn to the shrine and the tomb of a holy and mystical man called Francis.

Along the harshly cobbled, bending, climbing, narrow streets they trek, past picturesque humble dwellings that were already old when Francis walked by everyday of his youth, back in the late 1100's; dwellings whose window boxes are colorfully cluttered with geraniums, and roses, and other flowers. Continuing a rite of passage that began soon after the monk's entombment there in 1226, the pilgrims plod their way up the steep slopes of *Colle Paradiso*, *Paradise Hill*, to the *Basilica of Saint Francis*.

This same elevation was, in antiquity, known as *Colle d'Inferno*, The Hill of Hell, for its use as a site of execution of criminals. It received its new name from Pope Innocent IV, when he presided at the consecration ceremonies for the great church.

Legions of university kids—on holiday—hefting backpacks, and art lovers by the score brandishing sketch pads also pour in daily—their primary goals being the frescoes of Cimabue and Giotto.

The final approach to Francis' shrine is reminiscent of St. Peter's Square in Rome—a vast piazza framed on each side by a long arcade, which leads to a recessed

The upper edifice consists of a single nave with a soaring barrel-vaulted ceiling, all awash in light that shines through huge windows, including the grand rose window of the façade. On these walls Giotto depicted significant stages of Francis' life in twenty-eight striking frescoes, on which the artist left his unmistakable stamp of luminous tones and delicacy of line.

From here pilgrims generally set out for the *Basilica di Santa Chiara* at the opposite end of the small town. En route they pass through *Piazza del Comune*, before the wonderfully preserved promenade of the first century B.C. Temple of *Minerva*, its six tall fluted columns with



THE MAIN SQUARE OF ASSISI

Corinthian capitals proudly holding up the triangular pediment.

Now a church called *Santa Maria Sopra Minerva*—St. Mary's Above Minerva—this impressive erstwhile pagan sanctuary reminds us that Assisi has not only the sepulchre of St. Francis as a claim to prominence, but that it was once also a prestigious and prosperous part of the vaulted Roman Empire.

(When Goethe came to Assisi and beheld the *Minerva* shrine, he decided to forego a visit to the St. Francis Basilica, lest its magnificence dim his cherished memory of the war goddess' temple.)

Upon reaching *Santa Chiara* (Saint Clare's) one quickly takes note of the row of extraordinary flying buttresses supporting the left wall of this church, otherwise remarkably similar architecturally to that of St. Francis. Here repose the mortal remains of a young woman who became a disciple of Francis and founded a society of nuns called "The Order of Poor Clares."

For the visitor with sufficient time and stamina, numerous other sites merit a stop.

Among these are the Cathedral of San Rufino and—in the hills above the town—*Rocca Maggiore*, the citadel in medieval times; and the *Carceri*, a chapel in the midst of several caves occupied even now by Franciscan hermits. Upon these breezy heights one will also be shown an eighteenth-century tree under which, they say, Francis would preach to the birds.

Lunch or dinner at several of the town's terraced restaurants

will afford the view so beloved by the saint himself—a vast expanse of hillland dotted with olive trees that glint silvery in the Umbrian sun, with wheat fields and cypress groves and grapevines that all contribute to the general air of serenity for which Assisi is also well known.

In fact, the sweet spirit of peace exuded by Saint Francis still pervades the streets and squares and shops, so much so that here one is reluctant even to converse above the decibel of a whisper.

The local cuisine is simple yet most appealing. So, too, the wine, the cordiality of the people, and their way of life.

It can be safely said, in short, that nothing, absolutely nothing about Assisi ever disappoints.



AN ARCHED STREET LEADING TO THE BASILICA OF ST. FRANCIS

gothic portal serving as the entrance to the "Lower Church."

The *Basilica di San Francesco* consists of two superimposed structures—the Lower and the Upper. The first, completed in 1228 just two years after the saint's death, seems more of a dimly lit crypt, though its walls and ceiling are lavishly embellished by Giotto, Cimabue, and other distinguished painters of the period. After the eyes adjust to the gloom, however, one is rather surprised to see the walls bathed in a range of pastel hues from the soft light that streams in through the three stained glass windows of the apse.

Flanking the altar are twin staircases that spiral down to a massive block of dark stone acting as a rugged catafalque for a crude sarcophagus, within which rest the bones of the saint.

Wisconsin's "Sacred Temple"

By Frank Turris, Indianapolis, Indiana

Anyone who has had the privilege of visiting the State Historical Society of Wisconsin, located in Madison, can appreciate the following line taken from its dedication hymn of 1900:

"So shall this sacred temple stand
The treasure of a noble state."

In fact, America gives no better tribute to the grandeur of its Greco-Roman roots than it does through its hundreds of absolutely amazing neo-classical monuments built in state capitals throughout the nation. Entire lectures on Greco-Roman art and architecture are frequently given while touring public buildings and gardens in many of the nation's state capitals, including Indianapolis, Indiana.

The exterior of Wisconsin's "Sacred Temple" features



scores of such decorative motifs as Roman arches, egg and dart, lacunae, pilasters, and floral festoons.

The large reading room, in which nine hundred persons gathered on October 19, 1900, for the building's dedication ceremony, is majestically decorated with



the main floor of the building is beautifully covered in intricate Roman-style mosaics, while the



walls are lavishly decorated with marble panels.

While some mosaic floor panels contain Latin messages, others reveal the influence of Wisconsin's French



settlers by proclaiming messages in French, such as the one above which translates, roughly, "All is fine, thank you."

Above the marble facing at the base of the walls can be seen a classical floral relief border, interrupted occasion-



ally by a marble pediment serving as the splash panel for a marble drinking fountain.

"Auro Perennius"

By Nick Reich, Latin III student of Mary Jane Keown, Upper Dublin, HS; Fort Washington, Pennsylvania

Holding steady at the starting line, three chariot teams stand ready for the signal. Part of the script for *Ben-Hur*? Not when four high school students have replaced the horses, and the *Circus Maximus* has been switched for the outdoor track at Penn State for the 50th Pennsylvania Junior Classical League Convention.

As soon as the students arrived at Penn State, the activities began.



JOE WEAVER, A RETIRED LATIN TEACHER, CHAPERONES A GROUP OF UPPER DUBLIN DELEGATES PROUDLY WEARING THEIR "AURO PERENNIS" 50th PJCL ANNIVERSARY T-SHIRTS.

Athletic competitions continued throughout the afternoon, ranging from basketball and tennis to swimming competitions. At the same time, other students carried Muse-inspired projects of various art forms to the place where they would be judged.



The day ended with a spirited General Assembly attended by delegates from all the schools.

Saturday's fun included an assembly visited by Marcus Loreius Tiburtinus, a citizen of Pompeii, a battery of academic tests, athletic competitions and chariot races.

Saturday's dinner was a white-toga affair, held on the floor of the Bryce Jordan Center. After awards were presented for outstanding Roman costumes, the diners were entertained by Fabius Loreius Tiburtinus, who, dressed in full battle array, presented the philosophy and training that went into making the Roman military the best in the ancient world.

During the final assembly, held on Sunday, new officers of Pennsylvania Junior and Senior Classical Leagues were installed, awards were presented and dreams of next year's convention began to fill the minds of all.



Patina ex Lacte Ovisque "Egg Pudding"

By Maria Elsener and Marcella Lapariello,
Latin I students of Nancy Tigert,
Nagel Middle School, Cincinnati, Ohio

Res Commiscenda:

3 eggs
3 Tbs. flour
1 1/4 cups milk
2 1/2 oz. pine nuts
1/2 Tbs. grape juice
4 tps. honey
Ground black pepper to taste



Modus Preparandi:

Beat the eggs (*ova*) in a bowl and mix with the flour (*farina*) and milk (*lac*). Add black pepper (*piper*) and heat in a pan (*patina*) over medium heat, stirring frequently.

Meanwhile, grind the pine nuts (*nuces pineae*) and grape juice (*mustum*) in a mortar (*mortarium*).

As soon as the egg mixture begins to boil, remove from heat. Add the honey (*mel*) and the pine nut mixture. Resume cooking over a low heat for 15 minutes, stirring constantly so no lumps form and the mixture doesn't burn.

Pour into a large serving bowl (*cratera*) or into smaller individual bowls if preferred. Sprinkle the bowl(s) with a dash of ground black pepper and serve.

Bonum appetitum!



Coqueamus Romane!

Teachers, have you ever considered a joint venture with your Consumer Sciences Department (what used to be called Home Economics) whereby you and your Latin class could prepare a few Roman dishes? Maybe even serve them to administrators for a special-occasion luncheon? Could be great PR for your Latin program!

Of course, you should photograph the whole project and submit a write-up to Pompeiana, Inc., to be featured in one of this year's "Ancient Greek and Roman Recipes" columns.

Hundreds of authentic Roman recipes can be printed out by visiting www.Pompeiana.com and clicking on the ROMAN COOKING link.

We look forward to receiving your colorful photos and exciting articles!



JIMI HENDRIX SONGS

By Adam Miller, Latin II student of Kay Campbell, Annville-Cleona H.S., Annville, Pennsylvania

- I. LAPIDE LIBER
- II. VENTUS MARIAM CLAMAT
- III. MEMENTO
- IV. VIR AMANS
- V. MANE DIEM CRASTINUM DUM SIT
- VI. DOMUS RUBRA
- VII. AMICUS MEUS
- VIII. NUNTUM AMORI
- IX. VECTOR FACILIS
- X. NEBULA PURPURA
- XI. CASTELLI HISPANIENSIS ARS MAGICA
- XII. LIBERTAS
- XIII. SI VI SIT IX
- XIV. MULIER VULPINA
- XV. GIPCYANAE OCULI

Scrambling for DEITIES

By Holly Raneri, Latin IV student of Angela Letizia, Hollidaysburg Area Schools, Hollidaysburg, Pennsylvania

- Unscramble each Roman deity and then match a Greek name with it.
- | | |
|-------------|---------------|
| 1. RAMS | A. Hermes |
| 2. SEREC | B. Poseidon |
| 3. UVESN | C. Ares |
| 4. NAAID | D. Zeus |
| 5. ERMICYUR | E. Artemis |
| 6. NTUENEP | F. Hephaestus |
| 7. ITERPUJ | G. Demeter |
| 8. LOOPLA | H. Hestia |
| 9. CANVUL | I. Apollo |
| 10. AVEST | J. Aphrodite |

Jason's Quest

By Shannanthy Reddy & Robin Maslowski, Latin I students of Cheravon Davidson, Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

After answering each clue, unscramble the bracketed letters to find the name of the kingdom Jason was to rule.

1. Jason was raised by a []
2. The goddess [] favored Jason and helped him through many difficulties.
3. His uncle, King [], stole his rightful throne.
4. To win back his birthright, Jason had to obtain the []
5. This item was located in the Kingdom of []
6. Jason sailed with a group of men known as the []
7. A sorceress, named [], fell in love with Jason.
8. In order to obtain his target object, Jason had to plow a field after harnessing fire-breathing []
9. As Jason was fleeing from this land, he sailed past the terrible monsters, Scylla and []
10. [] the aunt of Jason's new girlfriend, helped them find forgiveness for the dismembering of his girlfriend's brother.
11. Jason's target object was hung in Apollo's temple in the city of []
12. The kingdom Jason was to rule: []

Shop 'Til You Drop!

By Daniel Rodrigo, Steven Torre, Alex Reymoso and Rick Tauber, Latin I students of Brother Larry Shipe, Hudson Catholic H.S., Jersey City, New Jersey

Translate these Latinized names of popular stores back into English.

1. Hiatus
2. Classis Vetus
3. Pure!
4. Armarium ad Pedem
5. Lectus, Balneum et Ultra
6. Ludorum Auctoritas
7. Solis Litus
8. Circuitus Urbs
9. Victoriae Secretum
10. Balnei Corporisque Officina

Quis Sum?

By Melissa Kammeraad, Latin III student of Susan Miller, E. Grand Rapids H.S., Grand Rapids, Michigan

1. Sum orator et imperator generis nobilitatis. Uxorem habeo, Calpurniam, sed quoque amo Cleopatram, Brutus, Cassius et alii me necaverunt quia me timebant. Ego sum _____
2. Sum rex, filius Croni et Rheae. Multas deas et humanas amavi. Aquila est avis mea. Ego sum _____
3. Sum pulchra ipsa. Coniunx meus est Agamemnon quem necavi quia filiam nostram, Iphigeniam, sacrificaverat. Ab Oreste, filio meo, necata sum. Ego sum _____

MERCANTILE Siren Songs

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

Translate each slogan and then match a company with it.

1. Tantummodo Fac Id!
 2. Loquere!
 3. Est Ubique Tu Vis Esse.
 4. Vita Bene Sapit.
 5. Pepsiensis Laetitia
 6. Bonum Usque Ad Stillam Ultimam
 7. Habesne Lactem?
 8. Amamus Videre Te Subridentem.
 9. Dubium Est Quin Edas Solam Unum!
 10. Raedarii Requiruntur.
- | | |
|----------------------------|---------------|
| A. America's Dairy Farmers | F. McDonald's |
| B. Cingular Wireless | G. Nike |
| C. Coca-Cola | H. Pepsi |
| D. Lays Potato Chips | I. VISA |
| E. Maxwell House Coffee | J. Volkswagen |

"MULTI x NUMERI"

Based on a game by Chad Noorman, Latin I student of Daniel Husken, Covenant Christian H.S., Grand Rapids, Michigan

Complete the following chart of numerals.

CARDINALS	ORDINALS	DISTRIBUTIVES	ADVERBS
I. Unus			
II. _____	Secundus		
III. _____		Terni	
IV. _____			Quater
V. _____		Quini	
VI. _____	Sextus		
VII. Septem			
VIII. _____	Octavus		
IX. _____		Noveni	
X. _____			Decies
XX. _____		Viceni	
XXX. _____	Tricesimus		
C. Centum			

NFL

Based on a game submitted by Eli Conner, Latin II student of C. Ryan, Quigley Catholic H.S., Baden, Pennsylvania

In the wordsearch below, circle the Latinized names of the following NFL franchises. E.g. Indianapolis (Colts=EQUULI).

- | | |
|-----------------|------------------|
| 1. Arizona | 11. Miami |
| 2. Atlanta | 12. New England |
| 3. Baltimore | 13. New Orleans |
| 4. Buffalo | 14. New York |
| 5. Carolina | 15. Oakland |
| 6. Chicago | 16. Philadelphia |
| 7. Dallas | 17. St. Louis |
| 8. Detroit | 18. Seattle |
| 9. Indianapolis | 19. Tennessee |
| 10. Kansas City | 20. Washington |



Gods In Literature

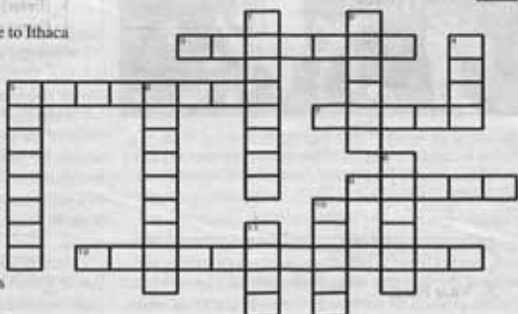
By Amy Parker, Latin IV student of Elaine Ellis, Catholic Central H.S., Grand Rapids, Michigan

ACROSS

3. Homer's work telling of a return voyage to Ithaca
5. All gods are considered _____
7. Aeneas' son
9. Roman winner of the golden apple
12. Our favorite language (two wds.)

DOWN

1. One-eyed monsters
2. Roman god of the winds
4. Greek supreme deity
5. Latin name for Zeus
6. What Mucius Scaevola sacrificed
8. Vergil's work telling the story of Aeneas
10. Roman goddess of the hunt
11. We hear of the _____ of the Sabine Women





Oh, No! Where's My Latin Homework?



By Aeolus Connair and Marcus Hamilton,
Latin III students of Nancy Tigert,
Turpin H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

10.

Translate each Latin excuse into English before trying one on your Latin teacher.

1. Alieni me abduxerunt. Quamdiu afui?
2. Pensum meum in ignem casu demisi.
3. Canis meus id comedit.
4. Parvi viri virides media nocte venerunt, et id surripuerunt.
5. Arbor magnus mihi id ademittit, et id discidit.
6. Anas insana me oppugnavit, et penso meo nidum fecit.
7. Fissus flagrans in terra patescunt, et ruber vir corniger me pensum meum rogavit. Ei id dedi.
8. Pensum meum e manibus meis in alteram mundum exsiluit.
9. In somnis de phoenixperis plumas ponentibus somniavi. Quando expectatus sum, camera mea plena pennarum rosearum erat, et pensum meum afuit.
10. Ecce! Hic est!

Beginning level



Advanced level

©2001 by Pompeiana, Inc. No part may be reproduced
without Pompeiana's expressed written permission.



Nick
at
Nite

11.

- I. Denys Minax
- II. Galfridides
- III. Globus Bradeus
- IV. Laverna Shirleaque
- V. Luciam Amo
- VI. Nicolai Picturarum Moventium Adumbrationes
- VII. Omne in Familia
- VIII. Tres Est Convivium
- IX. Varie Mulcens
- X. Vitae Facta



FORUM ROMANVM

12.

By Lisa Stekete, Latin IV student of Susan Miller,
East Grand Rapids H.S., Grand Rapids, Michigan
Circle the words missing from the following clues.

1. The massive sewer system which cut diagonally across the valley floor of the Forum was called the _____. (Lat.)
2. The residence of the Vestal Virgins, which included 50 rooms on three levels was called the _____. (Lat.)
3. Behind the House of the Vestals was a spring-fed body of water called the _____. (Lat.)
4. The temple of _____ was the most elegant in the Forum. This temple guarded the sacred fire which was the symbol of the life of the city.
5. Occupied by the Pontifex Maximus, the _____ (Lat.) was one of the oldest buildings in the Forum.
6. The temple of _____ was used primarily for military ceremonies of the Equites. It was built to commemorate the help given to the Roman army by twin deities.
7. The temple of _____ was built around the stone podium on which he had been cremated.
8. The _____ (Lat.) was a rectangular business center built opposite the Basilica Aemilia by Julius Caesar.
9. The temple of _____ served as the "Fort Knox" of Rome and was the center for Saturnalia celebrations.
10. The temple of _____ was constructed on the summit of the Capitoline Hill on the spot where a bloody horse's head was excavated.
11. The temple of _____ was constructed to honor the emperor who began the construction of the Flavian Amphitheater.
12. The _____ (Lat.) served as the administration building and records office of Rome.
13. The temple of _____ commemorated the passage of the Licinian Laws and the end of hostilities between the plebeians and patricians.
14. The _____ (Lat.) was the top room of Rome's main jail where prisoners awaited their trials.
15. The lower level of Rome's main jail, where executions were carried out, was called the _____. (Lat.)
16. The temple of _____ (Lat.), located on the Capitoline, served as Rome's mint.
17. The _____ (Lat.) was the senate house of imperial Rome.
18. The circular paved area where citizens gathered to vote at one end of the Forum was called the _____. (Lat.)
19. This speakers' platform, adorned with the beaks of conquered enemy warships, was called the _____. (Lat.)
20. The black marble monument found buried in the Forum and assumed to be the burial stone of Romulus is called the _____. (Lat.)
21. This large column, built by Augustus, showed the distance to all points in the Roman Empire: _____. (Lat.)

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



They said "It" in the movies!

By Adam Byers, Latin IV student of Larry Steele,
Norman H.S., Norman, Oklahoma

13.

Translate each quotation and each movie title. Then match the movies with the quotations taken from them.

- I. "Libertas!"
- II. "Nomen mihi est Neo."
- III. "Dic mihi, puerule, umquam cum diabolo saltavisti per lunam pallidam?"
- IV. "Adimant nobis vitam, sed numquam nobis libertatem adimant!"
- V. "Quod in vita facimus, resonat in aeternum."
- VI. "Solum desideravi destruere aliquid pulchrum."
- VII. "Salve, Clarice!"

- A. Gladiator
- B. Cor Forte
- C. Hannibal
- D. Matrix
- E. Vespertilio-Vir
- F. Pugilationis Sodalitas

N.C.A.A.

By Rufus Freeman, Latin I student of
Nancy Tigert, Nagel Middle School,
Cincinnati, Ohio

14.

Translate each team name and then match a college with it.

1. Tempestas Rubra
 2. Tunicae Flavae
 3. Canes Taurini
 4. Feles Ursinae
 5. Procellae
 6. Caterva Luporum
 7. Feles Feriae
 8. Diaboli Caerulei
 9. Cornua Longa
 10. Qui Aenea Faciunt
- A. Arizona
 - B. Cincinnati
 - C. Duke
 - D. Fresno State
 - E. Georgia Tech
 - F. Miami
 - G. North Carolina State
 - H. Purdue
 - I. St. John's
 - J. Texas



I Wish I Had Said That!

15.

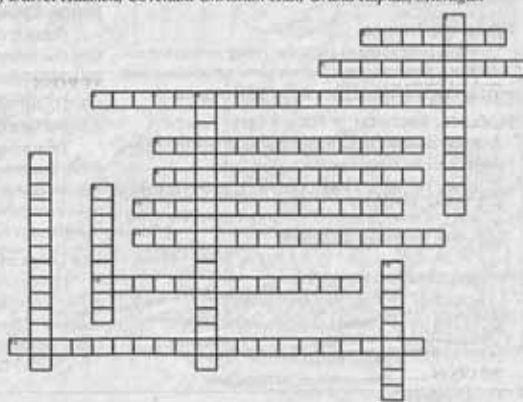
By Ryan Hoekstra, Latin I student of Darrel Huiskens, Covenant Christian H.S., Grand Rapids, Michigan

ACROSS

2. (Done) for the (common) good
3. (Enter) right foot first
4. Fortune favors fools
6. Always faithful
8. I think therefore I am
10. He has approved of what has been begun
11. From one (example) learn all
13. One from many
14. He lives twice who lives well

DOWN

1. The body of the crime
5. Nothing is great unless good
7. Art for the sake of art
9. To the point of disgust
12. The water of life



Clytemnestra Dead!

King and Queen Stabbed to Death in Palace--Orestes is Prime Suspect

By Kristin Salber, A.P. Vergil student of Lucille Young, Bishop Kearney H.S., Brentwood, New York

Mycenae - Queen Clytemnestra was found dead yesterday, stabbed multiple times in what may be a crime of revenge. Palace employees discovered her body and that of her consort, Aegisthus, in the throne room when they arrived for work in the morning. Her death brings to an end one of the more bizarre reigns of any monarch and throws local politics into an uproar.

Suspect Flees

Palace guards spotted a young man leaving the palace grounds early yesterday morning, but he eluded them before he could be questioned. An anonymous witness told reporters that he was sure the young man had spoken both to the Queen and Aegisthus. Curiously, the young man bore a striking resemblance to Prince Orestes, who had been widely reported to be dead.

Authorities are now searching for the young man, and the chief investigator is calling him "a prime suspect" in the murders. His resemblance to Orestes has raised suspicions that he is Orestes, returned to take revenge on his murder-mother.

"Or," the investigator is also quoted as saying, "this may be just an ordinary assassination."

Another source is quoted as saying, "Once we have a suspect—and the murder weapon—in custody, we'll be able to suggest a motive for this brutal crime."

Attendants who saw the bodies were amazed at the viciousness of the wounds and the amount of blood that had been shed.

A History of Troubles

This family's troubles began seven years ago, during the Trojan War. Following the advice of the seer, Calchas, King Agamemnon had decided to sacrifice his daughter, Princess Iphigenia, to appease the goddess Artemis, and enable the Greek flotilla to set sail for Troy. He kept his intentions secret from Queen Clytemnestra who sent his daughter to him believing she was going to be wed to King Achilles. Although it still remains disputed as to whether or not Princess Iphigenia was, in fact, killed by her father

(some witnesses claim Artemis spared her life at the last minute), Queen Clytemnestra had never forgiven her husband.

When King Agamemnon returned from Troy, he was brutally stabbed to death by Queen Clytemnestra and her consort, Aegisthus. They didn't even bother to conceal the crime, displaying the bodies in the palace. Since Aegisthus' men surrounded the palace, no one dared to oppose the new reigning couple. In all the confusion, it seems that someone had been forgotten: King Agamemnon's son, Orestes, who was barely twelve years old at the time. The young Prince was apparently

whisked away to safety by his sister Electra.

Arrangements Unclear

Funeral arrangements for Queen Clytemnestra and Aegisthus have yet to be announced, and it might be some time before palace employees and local politicians agree on an official ceremony. At the heart of the discussion is the matter of the funeral pyre: should there be one or two?

Also, it is yet to be decided whether Princess Electra is the lawful successor to the Dynasty's power.

A palace spokesman said that these issues "will be resolved in the next few days," but that much depends on finding the suspect and determining if he is Orestes, as many fear.

In the meantime, the populace doesn't know whether to mourn or rejoice, and the ship of state remains rudderless.

**DISPUTE CONTINUES
OVER CHARGES
THAT IPHIGENIA
WAS KILLED
BY HER FATHER.**

How Well Did You Read?

16.

1. *Quae obsonia Shreco faverunt hac aestate proxima?*
2. Who was the *lanista* that trained Cornelia?
3. Which Roman hero saved Rome from the attack of Tarquinius and Lars Porsena?
4. According to Kristin Salber, who helped Orestes go into hiding?
5. What incident at sea caused Medea's father to stop chasing the Argo?
6. Which TV show featured a series of Latin phrases in its season finale last May?
7. What was the hill on which the Basilica of St. Francis is located called before it came to be known as *Colle Paradiso*?
8. What is the Latin term for the legal principal that can force one person to work for another until a debt is repaid?
9. How many *nucis pineae* need to be added to make *Pafina ex Lacte Ovisque*?
10. Which archaeologist recently rebuilt an ancient boars' tusk helmet?

2002 NATIONAL LATIN EXAM

- More than 112,000 participants in 2001
- 40 question multiple-choice exam
- Seven levels: Introduction to Latin through Latin VI
- Grammar, reading comprehension, mythology, derivatives, literature, Roman life, and history
- Gold and silver medals
- Opportunities for Scholarships
- Deadline for application: Jan. 10, 2002

For application and information:
National Latin Exam
P.O. Box 95, Mt. Vernon, VA 22121
www.vroma.org/~nle



NATIONAL LATIN EXAM • SINCE 1977
Sponsored by the American Classical League/National Junior Classical League

Best Show in Town

(Continued a Pagina Prima)

Mariane Carlton, Vice-Principal of

Mt. Vernon Jr. H.S., Mt. Vernon, Indiana:

"Thanks for the GREAT program. The presenter is phenomenal. Our kids and staff really enjoyed it."

Nick Hartmann, Mt. Vernon

Jr. H.S., Mt. Vernon, Indiana:

"Having a Persona Presenter talk at our school really made a difference. We had 48 people sign up for First Year Latin!"

Cheryl Zenfell, Northeast Middle

School, Manchester, Missouri:

"I have had such a good response to the persona talk that we already know we're going to try to have another one next year. The teachers loved it, the kids were still talking about it at the end of the week, and one of the teachers is going to propose that we have a Persona Creation Workshop next year."

From Mary Jane Koons,

Ft. Washington, Pennsylvania:

"I and my students certainly enjoyed the persona presentation during our convention. We had not seen this persona previously and we found it particularly enjoyable. My students remarked how insightful and well done it was and how the presenter communicated a wealth of interesting material."

Experience Living History With A Never-To-Be-Forgotten Personal Contact The Pompeiana, Inc., Persona Presenters Speakers Bureau

Contact speakers directly as soon as possible to schedule a performance for the 2001-2002 school year

Marcus Lorelus Tiburtinus,
Citizen of Pompeii

This lively presentation takes audiences back into the streets of ancient Pompeii one year before its fatal destruction by Mt. Vesuvius.

Fabius the Tribune

While pretending to enlist the young men in the audience in a Roman legion, Fabius gives an up-close and personal look at weapons, training and battle tactics.

Fr. Guido, Recruiter of Future Latin Teachers

Latin students need to be reminded that they, too, should consider careers as teachers of Latin.

Hands-On Displays of Working Roman Catapults.

You can arrange to have students witness the firing of a Roman catapult and ballista.

For the above, contact Dr. B.E. Barcio, 317/255-0589

Persona-Creation Workshop

Learn how to create your ancient persona as a teaching tool and how to involve students in this learning tool.

Contact either: Dr. B.E. Barcio, 317/255-0589, or
Diane Werblo, 317/783-1428, or
Donna Wright, 317/546-5407

Cornelia, The Roman Wedding Consultant

Audiences learn first hand the details and pomp of a Roman *Confarreatio* ceremony through a recreation that involves volunteers from the audience.

Roman Cosmetics: Goat's Milk to Crocodile Dung

Not only do audiences learn Roman beauty secrets, but they also learn how Romans cured acne, toothaches, bleeding and much more.

For the above, contact Lois Dion, 708/479-0079

Annunciata Claudia Trapeza, Professional Mourner

Treat your audience to the recreation of a Roman funeral. Students will be surprised to see the origins of many modern customs as well as many customs that would shock most modern mourners.

Contact Nancy Mack, 219/456-2416

The Songs of Sappho, A Living Performance

Through the use of costuming, slides, interpretation and the accompaniment of modern and ancient instruments, the songs of Sappho are brought to life both in their original Greek and in English translation.

Contact Dr. Paula Suffire, 317/257-0537

Diana Paulina, the Pompeian Clothier Presents:

- 1) "Taberna Vestiaria," A Roman Clothing Shop featuring authentic Roman clothing, and
- 2) A Costume Creation Workshop entitled "How to Cheat with Two Pins and a Sheet"
- 3) A Costume Decoration Workshop featuring design and stenciling
- 4) A workshop featuring the inexpensive re-creation of Egyptian, Greek and Roman jewelry

Mayet, Wife of an Egyptian Sea Captain

As Mayet shares the details of her life, she explains the ancient blending of Egyptian and Roman cultures.

Thana Annia, Etruscan Matron

A distant relative of Tanaquil, wife of the 5th king of Rome, introduces audiences to daily Etruscan life.

For the above, contact Diane Werblo, 317/783-1428

Julia, the Daughter of Caesar Augustus

Learn the challenges of being an emperor's daughter. **Roman Sexuality--The Mores of a So-Called Decadent Society**

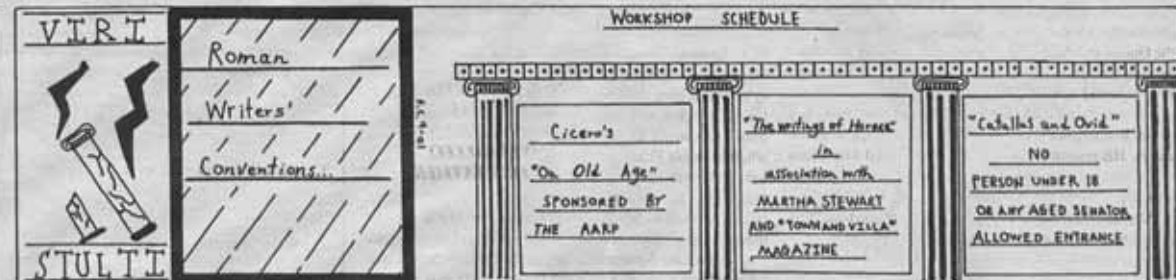
A lecture intended for mature audiences.

For the above, contact Donna Wright, 317/546-5407

DAWN LAU
SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA



FREDERIC CLARK
LA JOLLA, CALIFORNIA



LEAH ZOLLER
CINCINNATI, OHIO



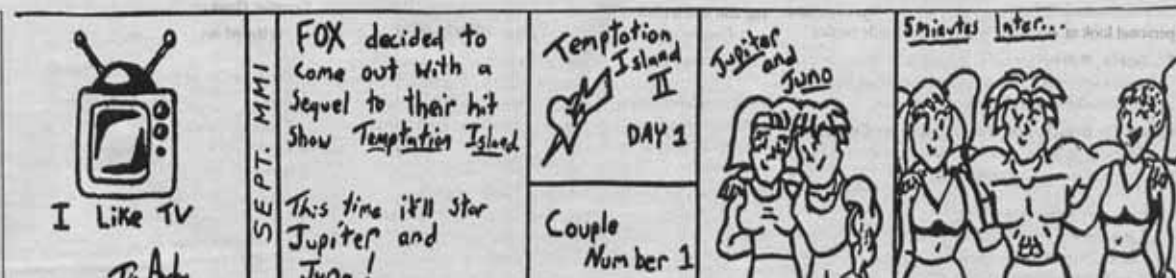
ELLEN T. SIERGIEJ
MONACA, PENNSYLVANIA



MICHAEL PEREZ
SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA



TIM ARLOW
SOUTHAMPTON, NEW JERSEY



Pompeiana, Inc.

Pompeiana was incorporated under the laws of the State of Indiana in June 1974 as a National 501(c)3 not-for-profit Center for the Promotion of Classical Studies at the Secondary School Level. Pompeiana, Inc., is governed by a Board of Directors which meets annually or as needed. The annual meeting for adult, contributing and board members is held in Indianapolis on the fourth Saturday of September.

Executive Director: Dr. B. F. Barcio, L.H.D.

Administrative Assistant to the Editor: Donna H. Wright

Production Assistants: William Gilmartin and Betty Whittaker

Graphic Designer: Phillip Barcio

E-mail: BFBarcio@Pmpeiiana.com

VOX: 317/255-0589

FAX: 317/254-0728

The Pompeiana NEWSLETTER

I.S.S. #08925941

The Pompeiana NEWSLETTER is the only international newsletter devoted exclusively to the promotion of the study of Latin at the secondary school level which is published monthly during the nine-month school year. Each month, September through May, 13,000 copies of the Pompeiana NEWSLETTER are printed for members and Latin classes throughout the world. The Pompeiana NEWSLETTER is a membership benefit for Adult and Contributing members. Teachers who are members of Pompeiana, Inc., may purchase classroom orders of the NEWSLETTER for their students.

© 2001 by Pompeiana, Inc. All rights reserved.

Website URL: <http://www.Pompeiana.com>

Membership Enrollment Form, 2001-2002

The cost of membership varies because of the expense involved in mailing the Pompeiana NEWSLETTER as a monthly membership benefit. All prices are in U.S. dollars. Memberships run for one year, July 1 through June 30.

Adult Memberships: U.S.A.--\$25.00; Canada--\$27.00;

England & Europe--\$36.00;

Australia & South Africa--\$45.00.

Name: _____

School: _____

Street: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Country: _____

Purchase Memberships & Subscriptions online: www.Pompeiana.com

Classroom Subscription Order Form, 2001-2002

All U.S.A. classroom orders must be sent c/o a current teacher-member of Pompeiana, Inc., at a school address. Additional charges are assessed for U.S.A. classroom orders, which cannot be mailed Library Rate to a school address. A MINIMUM CLASSROOM ORDER OF SIX (6) COPIES IS REQUIRED.

Per-Student Rates in U.S.A. Dollars:

U.S.A.: 6 (minimum)-50 cost \$5.25 each;

51 or more cost \$5.00 each.

Canada (minimum six): \$6.25 each;

England/Europe (minimum six):

via Surface Mail --\$6.25 each; via Air Mail --\$8.25 each.

Australia/South Africa (minimum six):

via Surface Mail --\$11.00 each; via Air Mail --\$24.25 each.

Please send _____ copies @ \$ _____ each c/o the teacher-member listed on the enrollment form above.

Let Pompeiana Put Your Name in Print!

Items spontaneously submitted for publication in the Pompeiana NEWSLETTER should be typed and sent to: The Editor, Pompeiana NEWSLETTER, 6026 Indianola Ave., Indianapolis, IN 46220-2014.

Text items saved as Microsoft Word RTF may also be sent as e-mail attachments to Pompeiana@aol.com.

Pompeiana, Inc., does not pay for spontaneously submitted items. It claims first publication rights for all items submitted. Its editors reserve the right to edit items prior to publication as they, in their sole discretion, deem necessary. Student work should include A) level of study, B) name of the Latin teacher, and C) the name and address of the school attended.

What May Be Submitted

1. Original poems/articles in English or in teacher-corrected Latin with accompanying English translations.
 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.
 6. Cleverly written essays (300-400 words) about anything Roman. These may be serious or tongue-in-cheek parodies.
- Pompeiana, Inc., attempts to publish as much spontaneously submitted work as possible, but it cannot guarantee publication.

Auxilia Magistris

These solutions are mailed with each Classroom Order sent in care of a teacher member. Copies are also sent to all who purchase Adult Memberships. Teachers who give credit to their students for translating stories or solving learning games should be aware that Pompeiana, Inc., does not have the capacity to screen whether or not some of these Adult Memberships are being purchased for or by their students.

1. Carmina Optima

- I. Stone Free
- II. The Wind Cries Mary
- III. Remember
- IV. Lover Man
- V. Wait Until Tomorrow
- VI. Red House
- VII. My Friend
- VIII. Message to Love
- IX. Easy Rider
- X. Purple Haze
- XI. Spanish Castle Magic
- XII. Freedom
- XIII. If Six Was Nine
- XIV. Foxy Lady
- XV. Gypsy Eyes

2. Scrambling for Deities

1. C. Mars
2. G. Ceres
3. J. Venus
4. E. Diana
5. A. Mercury
6. B. Neptune
7. D. Jupiter
8. I. Apollo
9. F. Vulcan
10. H. Vesta

3. Jason's Quest

1. Centaur
2. Hera
3. Pelias
4. Golden Fleece
5. Colchis
6. Argonauts
7. Medea
8. Bulls
9. Charybdis
10. Circe
11. Delphi

4. Shop 'Til You Drop

1. Gap
2. Old Navy
3. Rave
4. Foot Locker
5. Bed, Bath and Beyond
6. Sports Authority
7. Sun Coast
8. Circuit City
9. Victoria's Secret
10. Bath and Body Works

6. Mercantile Siren Songs

1. G. Just Do It!
2. B. Express Yourself!
3. I. It's liverywhere You Want To Be.
4. C. Life Tastes Good.
5. H. The Joy of Pepsi
6. E. Good To The Last Drop
7. A. Got Milk?
8. F. We Love To See You Smile.
9. D. Bet You Can't Eat Just One!
10. J. Drivers Wanted

7. Multi Numeri

- | | | |
|---------------|------------|-----------------|
| I. Unus | Prinus | Singuli Semel |
| II. Duo | Secundus | Bini Bis |
| III. Tres | Tertius | Terni Ter |
| IV. Quattuor | Quartus | Quaterni Quater |
| V. Quinque | Quintus | Quini |
| VI. Sex | Sextus | Sexi Sexies |
| VII. Septem | Septimus | Septeni Septies |
| VIII. Octo | Octavus | Octoni Octies |
| IX. Novem | Novus | Noveni Novies |
| X. Decem | Decimus | Deni Decies |
| XX. Viginti | Vicesimus | Viceni Vicies |
| XXX. Triginta | Tricesimus | Triceni Tricies |

5. Quis Sum?

1. Gaius Julius Caesar
2. Juppiter
3. Clytemnestra

11. Spectacula Televisifica

- I. Dennis the Menace
- II. The Jeffersons
- III. The Brady Bunch
- IV. Lavern and Shirley
- V. I Love Lucy
- VI. Nicktoons
- VII. All in the Family
- VIII. Three Is Company
- IX. Different Strokes
- X. Facts of Life

Oh, No! Where's My Latin Homework?

1. Aliens abducted me. How long have I been gone?
2. I accidentally dropped my homework into a fire.
3. My dog ate it.
4. Little green men came in the middle of the night and stole it.
5. A big tree took it from me and tore it to pieces.
6. A crazy duck attacked me, and made a nest out of my homework.
7. A flaming pit opened in the ground, and a red man with horns asked me for my homework. I gave it to him.
8. My homework leapt out of my hands into another dimension.
9. I had a dream about moulting flamingos. When I awoke, my room was full of pink feathers, and my homework was gone.

16. How Well Did You Read?

1. Kruger
2. Marcus
3. Horatius Cocles
4. Electra
5. Medea threw her the dismembered body of her brother overboard.
6. West Wing
7. *Collo d'Inferno*
8. *Mancipatio*
9. 2½ oz.
10. Andrew Walpole

NFL Teams

1. Arizona (Cardinals) CARDINALES
2. Atlanta (Falcons) FALCONES
3. Baltimore (Ravens) CORVI
4. Buffalo (Bills) GUILHELM
5. Carolina (Panthers) PANTHERAE
6. Chicago (Bears) URSI
7. Dallas (Cowboys) ARMENTARI EQUESTRES
8. Detroit (Lions) LEONES
9. Indianapolis (Colts) EQUULI
10. Kansas City (Chiefs) PRINCIPES
11. Miami (Dolphins) DELPHINI
12. New England (Patriots) AMANTES PATRIAE
13. New Orleans (Saints) SANCTI
14. New York (Giants) GIGANTES
15. Oakland (Raiders) PRAEDATORES
16. Philadelphia (Eagles) AQUILAE
17. St. Louis (Rams) ARIES
18. Seattle (Sea Hawks) ACCIPITRES MARITIMI
19. Tennessee (Titans) TITANI
20. Washington (Redskins) CUTES RUBRAE



13. Picturae Moventes

- I. B. "Freedom!"
- II. D. "My name is Neo."
- III. E. "Tell me, kid, have you ever danced with the devil in the pale moon light?"
- IV. B. "They may take our lives, but they will never take our freedom!"
- V. A. "What we do in life echoes in eternity."
- VI. F. "I just wanted to destroy something beautiful."
- VII. C. "Hello, Clarice."

N.C.A.A.

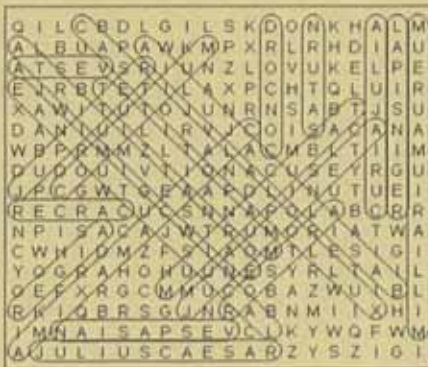
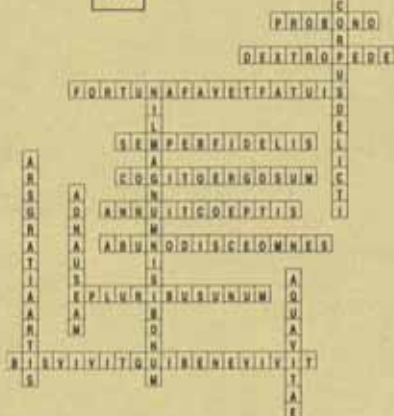
1. I. Red Storm
2. E. Yellow Jackets
3. D. Bulldogs
4. B. Bearcats
5. F. Hurricanes
6. G. Wolfpack
7. A. Wildcats
8. C. Blue Devils
9. J. Longhorns
10. H. Boilermakers

12. Forum Romanum

1. CLOACA MAXIMA
2. ATRIUM VESTAE
3. LACUS JUTURNAE
4. VESTA
5. REGIA
6. CASTOR AND POLLUX
7. JULIUS CAESAR
8. BASILICA JULIA
9. SATURN
10. JUPITER
11. VESPASIAN
12. TABULARIUM
13. CONCORD
14. CARCER
15. TULLIANUM
16. JUNO MONETA
17. CURIA JULIA
18. COMITIUM
19. ROSTRA
20. LAPIS NIGER
21. MILLIARIUM AUREUM



15.



The Summer of 2001:

Groceries, Fast Food and Motion Pictures

Why do motion pictures interest grocery stores and fast food restaurants? Because motion pictures earn a whole lot of money!

Previously, fast food restaurants only sold toys based on motion pictures. Now they are selling the motion pictures. And not only are fast food restaurants selling these motion pictures but so, also, are grocery stores, such as Kroger.

And so, this summer, McDonalds promoted the movie *Atlantis: The Lost Kingdom*. Taco Bell promoted the movie *Lara Croft: Tomb Raider*, and Kroger promoted the movie *Shrek*.

The message is clear: "Sell food, sell our own motion picture, then sell the toys from the motion picture. This is how we'll make as much money as possible."

Were these motion pictures good? If you've seen them, you know. Here are summaries of their stories:

Atlantis: The Lost Empire

In this motion picture the voices of Michael J. Fox, James Garner, Claudia Christian and Mark Hamill are heard. The main character is Milo Thatch (the voice of Michael J. Fox) who closely resembles Harry Potter. Milo Thatch is not only a linguist but also an amateur adventurer. Milo and other daredevil adventurers—led by Commander Rourke—search for the legendary kingdom of Atlantis. Although they find the megalopolis, it is very difficult to return home. Don Novello (Fr. Guido Sarducci) has the best male voice in the picture and Florence Stanley (who's always saying, "We're all going to die!") has the best female voice.

Shrek

Shrek is a cynical ogre who lives in a swamp. Shrek is ugly. His skin is leek-green, and he's bald, bulky and short. Shrek likes to live alone. In its most simple form, the plot of this motion picture is: Shrek finally befriends a smart-mouthed donkey (whose voice Eddie Murphy supplies). Then Shrek and his donkey free Princess Fiona from a castle that is guarded by a fire-breathing dragon. Few moviegoers, perhaps, recognize that this motion picture also mocks various Disney characters: e.g., Pinocchio, Cinderella and Snow White.

Lara Croft: Tomb Raider

Some say this motion picture was the worst! They say the acting was bad, the script was bad, the cinematography was bad, the sound was bad and the directing was bad. Others say, "Tomb Raider is as good a motion picture as *Con Air*."

Angelina Jolie plays the lead character (Lara Croft). Disowned by her family, Lara travels the world for eight years to explore tombs, temples and archaeological sites. To earn money, Lara sells various very valuable artifacts that she has found. One person whose name is Powell greatly desires to buy "The Clock of Ages" that has the greatest possible powers.

Taco Bell is also promoting a show to be seen on television. The name of this show is *Murder in Small Town X*. There will be eight episodes, and in each episode people will be seen eating at Taco Bell. Taco Bell will showcase various ads and new fast food (e.g. Grilled Stuffed Burritos™).