

Are the Gods Shocked?

By Jennifer Ishal, Latin Latident of Judith Granese, Valley H.S., Las Vegas, Nevada

If the gods could talk, What would they say? Would they mock All the things we do and say?

> Would they see the wrong And heal the sick? Would they make our fears be gone And belp us see wrong from right?

Jupiter with his glorious light Would surely make everything all right-Open our eyes and let us see All the good that forever might be.

Folia Decidentia

By Becky Hughes, Latin III student of Mary Jane Koons, Upper Dublin H.S., Fort Washington, Pennsylvania





SZEUNDUM NI End Games	
Ancient Romans spect near long as modern Americans their end of the year holida	culabiliting
Month Walder	Posts.
December Councilie Coulos Sugillaria Sud Institute	
Month Children	Pinter .



Heroes etiam nune apud nos aimth ad prisefecturam. Non sunt illi homines ignavi qui terrorent inferent.

Temporibus periculosis, nos omnes auxilium celere a vigilibii praefecturam appellatus vigile exspectamus Seu incendium sed urbano scelestum vel casum noxium timemus. exspectamus vigiles nos servaturos esse. Vigiles sunt viri quos aextimamus esse heroicos et beneficos.

Hodie in America habemus duas copias vigilum. Habemus vigiles qui incendia exstinguunt et qui primum auxilium medicum aegrotis lagrisque dant. Habemus etiam vigiles qui securitatem urbanam custodiunt et

facinora oppugnant. Romae antiquae eidem vigiles utrisque negotiis fungebantur: incendia CARTERguebant et fures deducebant

Hodie in Italia vigil qui incendia extineun etiam anne appellatur "vigile del luoca," et vinil qui tures deducit ad

Novi Ehornei a.d. Ili Idus Septembres, vigites qui incendire existingunes et qui securitatem uthanam custodiust simol laborabant ut vitas SERVATEGE.

Fodom tempore multi horum vitam suam amiserunt quando dune Turres Centri Commercio in Terris in coa collapsue sunt. Veri heroes crant

Per Americam cives in multis urbibus honorem his vigilibus heroicis dederunt, et multas res pecuniam multam donayerunt of familias corum adinvarent

> Septem post dies (a.d. XV Kalendas Octobres) Indianapoli in Indiana multi cives, vigiles qui incendia exstinguunt,

vigiles qui securitatem urbanam custodiunt, magistratus maxima cum caerimonia quoque convenerunt ut honorem his vigilibus heroicis darent.

Magna et parva vexilla ostendebantur. Indianae Gubernator, Franciscus O'Bannon, de rostro frequentiam alloquebatur, tibicines et tympanistae canebant, cantatorum adolescentism chorus cantabat.

Tales conventus solemnes qualis hic cooventus Indianapoli sunt maesti sed etiam solatium et magnam spem omnibus civibus dant.

Heroes etiam nine apud nos sunt. Nou sunt illi boraines ignavi qui terrorem inferant. Veri heroes moderni sunt illi qui



Farewell to the Lira

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

With the dawning of the year A.D. 2002, one of the most charming and delightful aspects of life in Rome-for this author at least-will fade into oblivion. Come New Year's Day, the official monetary unit of Italy will be the spanking new unspectacular Eurodoltar. The colorful, flamboyant, grandtose Lira-sad to say-shall be no more.

Across the past three and a half decades, during more than seventy visits to The City of the Seven Hills, I have thoroughly relished transacting business with the Italian Lira, chiefly because of the huge numbers it entails. A glance at a recent morning newspaper revealed that the Lira was continuing to hold at an exchange rate of more than two thousand to one American dollar. What such an exchange rate does for an American ego is difficult to capture in words,

Only in Italy can a lifelong American professor of Classical Studies become an instant millionario. All that's required to reach that rarified financial plateau is the less-thanprincely sum of five hundred American bucks. What a kick it has been in recent years, upon each arrival in Rome, to stroll

Marmorata in the Aventine District-with five \$100 American Express traveler's checks and strut out with more than one million Lire.

What a swelled head I get being in the financial position to lend a pal "ten grand," or treat my wife to a new sweater for "fifty g's," all without barring an eye. Back in the States that would translate into a loan of a mere "fin" for my friend, and a rather modest expenditure of twenty-five dollars for the addition to my signoro's wardrobe

While the ancient Romans had four main denominations that they used for daily transactions (the As, the Sesterius, the Denarius and the Awreus), my research tells use that the Romans of long ago perferred to reference only one of their monetary units when citing costs, even when dealing in rather lofty figtires, the Sesterma. In a letter to his confidant, Titus Pomponius, Cicero mentions his purchase of a selendid town bouse on the Palatine Hill for three and half million Sexterni-(The great classical scholar D. R. Shackleton Bailey estimates that this would be in the neighborhood of \$150,000 today.)



IN RONGEONS

Based on an article by Britt Travis. Latin I student of Advicant Nilsen, St. John Visiney H.S., Holmdel, New Jersey



Designer Brimus De Rico has one word for well-dressed Romans this fall: Tunione!

Roman ladies will be wearing their tonicae low, with the hems covering their ankles. Ladies, this is your year to fuxuriate in the wide variety of material available for your tunique. Wool is always stylish, but Egyptian linen can also lend elegance. And for those of you who have denarii to spare. nericae sericae offer both elegance and hourrious comfort. But remember, ladies, only you and your vernispice should know for sure where your runione tastes lie. For it is only your stola and palls that will be visible to those with whom you socialize.

Here, too, of course, you should feel free to pamper yourself. Wide-weave wool will keep you cool. Linens will give you elegance and, of course, stolae serioue and pullae serious are available in a wide range of fall colors, lavishly decorated with embroidery and appliqués. And, ladies, don't forget the belts. Baltei, cangali and even, for you younger ladies, gonae are available in a great variety of materials. Whether you prefer cloth, leather or metal, choose your belts so that you can blouse your stola over two, or even three, belts to achieve that billowy appearance that is

(Continued in Pagina Sexua)

Mah-velous. Simply Mah-velous!

By Shaina Young Latin 9 student of Gudy Hanna. Central Middle School. Findlay. Ohio

Latin is a wonderful language like no other-Interesting in every way and fun to learn! Always finding new things to learn and experiment with as a class,

Talking in another language to others who don't understand,

Being instructed by a magistra or magister who always helps in a caring way

All make taking Latin an opportunity not to be missed. So don't be afraid to try something new. Have fun with Latin!

Conchology

Now that summer has passed, many who visited the beaches will look longingly at the shells they picked up and remember the fun and the sun. Almost any ocean beach in the world is littered with shells, or conchae, as Latin lovers prefer to call them, but finding a shell that is perfect and unusual is a rare treat appreciated even by the ancient Ro-

As might be expected, serious shell collectors and those who study shells (conchologists) use Latin and Greek names to identify all the different types. If amateur shell collectors get tongue-tied trying to pronounce such names as Ovula

to identify all the different types. If amateur shell collectors get tongue-tied trying to pronounce such names as Ovala ovam or Trigonostoma agassiz, or Plearotomaria adansoniana, there are recordings available to help.

American Indians are said to three preferred wampum money, made from clim, shells, and this is where such slang expressions as a manafeed clims, probably originated. In central New Geimes tribal people sullause shells as money (450 shells) are 32.501. In fact, when Shell Oil began, its main forome came, from selevering shiploads of shells to Victoriant Ediglinoi from the orient. Kerbsene was then just a sideling stream. Even trelay, fanker, used by Shell Oil are still named for intells e.g., Drugs, Heiglypta, Marcx, hi the ancient, world, the Phoenicians made a fortune procussing shells into Tyrian purple dye. This, of course, was not easy to do since it taok bout 3.5 million shells to produce a striple pound of dye. It was, however, very profinible, as the wealthy were willing to pay dorily to wear and display clipth dyed Tyrian-purple.

Darjus is said to have hoarded 150 tons of purple cloth in the Persian the saury, and supposedly Cleopatra sailed to mee farthering a factor of the saury, and supposedly Cleopatra sailed to mee farthering a factor of the search of the Roman Legions in full battle array to the English Chamel, moved up the siege engines and attacked the sea. Then

the Roman legions in full battle array to the English Channel, moved up the siege engines and attacked the sea. Then he ordered the legionnaires to collect seashells as plunder to display during his triumphal parade in Rome

When a very unusual type of shell known in English as the Precious Wentletrap was first found in the Far East, it was collected by royalty. Catherine the Great and the Queen of Sweden both owned Precious Wentletraps. Francis I, the Holy Roman Emperor in A.D. 1515, is said to have paid the equivalent of \$20,000 for one

So, budding conchologist, while you're remembering your summer fun and looking over your personal collection of conchae, remember you are not alone.

By Ali Casalbore, Eighth Grade Latin I student of Judy Hanna, Central Middle School, Findlay, Ohio

On a hot dies in 79 A.D., To the people it was a mystery.

Lapilli fell hard down As people scurried from the town.

"Hurry!" they screamed. "Statim, Statim! The time for safety is very slim."

Familiae hurried trying to get out But everyone there was in doubt.

Frantic folks knew not what to do As ash stuck to their corpora like glue.

Mons Vesuvius killed many years ago, And we shall never forget what we now know,

me-Act

Based on a submission by Neal Hamilton, Latin II student of Marianthe Colakis, The Covenant School, Charlottesville, Virginia

Dramatis Personae: Ouintus Valerius

Africanus. Senator

Gallicus Maior..... Freedman taherna worker Marcus Clindius

Andron.... Retiarius

Plebeian girlfriend of Andron Gaius Caesar Sinister.....

Wife of Gaiux Caesar Sinister Antonia.....

Scene 1: Taberna near the main entrance to the Colosseum. GALLICUS is behind the counter when GAIUS and QUINTUS enter

GAIUS: Shopkeeper!

GALLICUS: 'Ow can o'I 'elp you gents?'

QUINTUS: Gaius, let me do the talking. Tabernari, I believe your taberna has been contracted to provide vinum to the gladiatores, am I not right?

GALLICUS: You 'ud be correct in tha' assump-she-un O'I takes the vinum to the gla'intors, and get paid han'somely to do so.

GAIUS: Then you're just the man we want to speak with. QUINTUS: You've no doubt heard of Marcus Clandius Andron, have you not?

GALLICUS: 'Eard of him? Course o'I 'ave. 'Es only the grea'est gla'iator in the Empoire! The man's a-mayec-zing!

QUINTUS: Well, here's something not even Andron knows about himself. He happens to be the illegitimate son of Emperor Caligula!

GALLICUS: Well, o'I neveuh!

QUINTUS: The strange twist of fate is that Andron is owned by the Emperor.

GALLICUS: 'At's a good o'un. The Emperor's son is a bloody retiarius!

GAIUS: Get to the point, Quinte! Ask him! Ask him!

GAIA approaches the taberna, and GALLICUS moves over to help her.

QUINTUS: Be patient. We're dealing with someone who's a little fatuur. We've got to be careful and take if allow

GAIUS: All he has to do is help get.rid of Andron so Hilanas, the thrax I own, will have a shot at some victories in the arena. Do you think he bought that bit about Andron being the son of the Imperator?

QUINTUS: Quiet. Just let me do it my way.

GALLICUS finishes helping GAIA who moves to the side of the taberna to eavesdrop on their conversation.

QUINTUS: Tabernari, what's your name?

GALLICUS: Why, o'I'm called Gallicus, o'I am. What's vurs. domine'

QUINTUS: Do you see these clavae latae on our

GALLICUS: Shore do, domine. That means you're a couple a' magistratus, don' it?

QUINTUS: Well, that's all you need to know. GAIUS: Tell him what he needs to do about Andron.

GALLICUS: Do you gents want me to tell Andron who is pater is?

QUINTUS: No, Gallice, that would definitely be wrong to do. You see, if he knew he was the filius of the Imperator, he might get ideas about plotting the death of his puter so he could inherit the throne

GALLICUS: So what do you wan' me to do for you,

GAIUS produces a small leather pouch from the sinus of his toga and slides it across the counter to QUINTUS.

QUINTUS: Gallice, in order to protect the Imperator, we need you to add the powder in this little pouch in the next lagoena of vinion that you deliver to Andron.

GALLICUS: An' jus' wha' might that little pouch 'ave in

QUINTUS: It's hemlock, Gallice. So be careful how you

GALLICUS: 'Emlock! Well, you gents can just keep that bloody pouch. O'I don' wan' anything to do wi' it.

GAIUS unties a sacculus from his cinctus and pours out a few gold coins onto the counter.

GALLICUS: An' you cahn take your bloody pecunia somewhere else too. Niver will o'I do something loik

GAIUS: Look, stulte, you "cahn" and you will! We want Andron dead! Whether you want to or not, you're in this. If you don't cooperate, we'll make sure you wake up dead yourself in the morning.

GALLICUS: Well, now, since ye' put it tha' way, o'l guess o'I coul' reconsi'er the matter. O'I'll just take that little sacculus of aurei now, along with your little pouch o' 'emlock. Andron will get his special lagoena of vinum tomorrow mornin', if that's all right with you gents.

GAIA, who has been eavesdropping next to the taberna, gives a gasp audible only to the audience.

Scene 2: Entrance to the quarters of the gladiators. GAIA comes out of the shadows and gives a secret knock on the door. After a while, the door is opened by ANDRON. They

ANDRON: Gaia, it's almost tertia vigilia. What are you doing here so late?

GAIA: Andron, I had to warn you. Two magistratus have bribed your tabernarius to bring you poisoned vinus in the morning. One of the magistratus owns a thrax med Hilarus.

ANDRON: Hilarus? Are you sure of the name? His cella is right next to min

GAIA: Yes, I'm positive of the name. Why don't you just switch your lagoena of vinum with his when the tubernarian delivers them in the morning. That would serve that magistratus right!

ANDRON: Gaia, you've saved my life. I love you. Now, you had better leave before someone realizes that you came here to warn me.

GAIA and ANDRON embrace again before the slips back out the door that ANDRON quietly closes behind her. GAIA disappears into the shadows.

Scene 3: Morning-ANDRON, HILARUS and several other gladiators are preparing their weapons and armor as they wait for their vinum to be delivered. GALLICUS enters carrying a huge basket full of lagoenae.

GALLICUS: 'Ello, Andron. Would you like your usual? ANDRON: Of course, Gallice. No reason for today to be any different. Hilarus says he wants his usual, too. If you hand it to me, I'll take it over to him. You look like you've got your hands full today.

GALLICUS: Thanks, mate. I sure do. Tha's right kind of

ANDRON quickly switches the two lagoenae and gives the one that was meant for him to HILARUS.

Scene 4: The arena. ANDRON and HILARUS square off in the center of the ring. ANDRON makes the first thrust. Although he barely touches HILARUS, HILARUS suddenly grasps his throat, stumbles backwards and falls to the ground. ANDRON looks to the dator ludorum for his signal. When the dator ludorum waves his mappa to spare the life of the fallen gladiator, ANDRON walks over to take his bow. Suddenly, from an open door on the side of the arena, GAIA comes running out toward ANDRON, her arms spread wide to embrace him.

GAIA: Andron, the gods be praised. You're all right! ANDRON: Gaia, you shouldn't be here. How did you get

As GAIA embraces ANDRON, a variety of "Oohs." "Awwhs" and catcalls fill the air.

ANDRON: You know we're both going to be in trouble

Encouraged by the crowd, ANDRON takes GAIA in his arms and swings her in a circle. Suddenly a spear comes flying from the pulvinar where the magistratus and their servants are sitting along with the dator ludorum. Although the spear was definitely intended for ANDRON, it strikes GAIA as he is peirling her around. ANDRON quickly looks up at the pulvinar and recognizes GAIUS, the owner of HILARUS.

ANDRON: You!

GAIUS signals his slave who quickly throws a second wellaimed spear at ANDRON.

FINIS EST!

THOSE EPITAPHIAL GREEKS

By Suzunne Gorczynski, Latin III student of Adrieane Nilsen, St. John Vianney H.S., Holmdel. New Jersey

ANCIENT CREEK! WERE SPECIAL IN THEIR OWN WAY— UNFORTUNATELY, HOWEVER, THEY'VE ALL PASSED

AWAY.
THEIR EPITAPHS REMAIN TO HELP US REMEMBER ALL OF THEIR JOYS AND ALL OF THEIR SPLENDOR. THEY HELP US DEMEMBER THE MEN OF THOSE DAYS IN A MILLION AND ONE DIFFERENT WAYS.

VILLAE ET DOMŪS ROMANAE

Treasures? Traps?



PERISTYLE OF THE GETTY MUSEUM

Perhaps anyone who has ever studied Latin has dayned about what it would have been like to live in a

lavish Roman villa. This is, of course, what makes it possible for archaeologists to obtain funding to reconstruct villas that have been discovered, and for investment capitalists to build villae Romanae as tourist attractions. Since both exist, it is important for true lovers of the Romans to distinguish between

Perhaps the best known reconstruction of a Roman villa by an investment capitalist is the Getty Museum in Malibu, California. J. Paul Getty, owner of the Getty Oil Company on the West Coast, decided to hire architectects to rebuild the Villa of the Papiri, discovered near Herculaneum in Italy, as a museum in which to display the many classical Greek and Roman artifacts he had collected over the years. While it is fascinating to see what can be built with unlimited funding, the real Villa of the Papiri remains buried in Italy, having only been explored by tunneling in centuries past.

Romans loved noise so much during their games that many spectators even arrived with their own tubus which they blew to add to the festivity.



Near Borg, Germany, another Roman Villa may be visited. This one, however, is more of a tourist trap than an archaeological treasure.



At this villa-reconstruction the visitor definitely gets the impression that things are just a little too contrived. It gives the impression that the Conservation Society asked its builders to create a "typical" Roman villa that could be used as a tourist attraction. It's interesting to visit, but, as the photo (below) of the balneum in the villa shows, the reconstruction is just a little too cute



ENTRANCE TO THE ROMAN VILLA IN NENNIG, GERMANY

The Roman villa in Nennig, Germany, is, on the other hand, an archaeological treasure. Here can be seen some of the most fascinating Roman artifacts ever unearthed. And they have been left in situ



Here can also be seen some of the best preserved Roman mosaics. The mosaic shown above is especially amazing when one realizes that it portrays a Roman water-organ in use, accompanied by a musician known as a Cornicen Such water organs were used in amphitheaters to hype the crowd just as music is played today during baseball and basketball games.



There is a reconstruction of a domuna, located in Augst, Switzerland, that is definitely one of the world's treasures. It

was once part of a Roman colony called Augusta Raurica founded in 44 B.C. by L. Munatius Plancus, one of Caesar's lieutenants. This Roman downs provides a spine-tingling view of both the living quarters and the shops that faced the streets, as seen in the ruins of Pompeii. The culina (below) contains both a Roman beehive oven and a stovetop cooking unit as they would have appeared when in use





Pompeiiana, Inc., Endowment Fund For the Twenty-First Century

The Board of Directors of Pompeiiana, Inc., has set a al of having a \$500,000 Endowment in place by the year 2003 to enable Pompeisma. Inc., to continue to serve as a lational Center for the Promotion of Latin into the Twenty

To help realize this goal, all adult members and Latin lubs are invited to add their names to the Honor Roll beore the end of the 2001-2002 school year by mailing their ex-deductible contributions payable to the "Pompeiian ndowment Fund."

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Enclosed with this month's NEWSLETTER is a special invitation to adults and Latin Clubs to consider making a donation to the Pompeiiana Endowment Fund. To date \$5,780 has been donated toward the needed goal of \$500,000.00. Why not make this be the year that you help!

ACADEMY OF ALLIED HEALTH AND SCIENCE, NEPTONE, NEW JERSEY

Lucius Quinctitas was once honored in his land He was respected and much in demand.

When son Caeso, however, angered the tribunes, He found himself snubbed, his reputation in ruins.

Things continued like this for nearly a year, Until Quinctius said what they preferred not to hear.

"I'm tired of these hassles, and I'm tired of you. We're moving to the country to try something new.'

So Quinctius packed up and moved out of town-Out in his fields was where he then could be found.

A few years later when Rome was attacked, They came to ask Quinctius if he would come back

He needed his toga before he would meet, Then quickly agreed to make the enemy retreat

Quinctius fought well. The city gave praise. His dictatorship lasted a mere fourteen days.

King Midas'

Everyone knows how Midas, the king of Phrygia, first got greedy and was granted the power to turn everything he touched into gold. After having turned his beloved daughter into a solid gold statue, however, he swore off riches and lived the simple life in the woods, only to offend Apollo's musical talents and find himself with a pair of ass' ears (cf. the ancillary story that explains why, when the wind blows through a field, the grass can be heard to whisper "Midas has ass' ears!").

Now we have breaking news! While scientists have never been able to duplicate Midas' golden touch, they have been able to re-create the Golden Elixir that was once enjoyed by King Midas and his court.

The recipe for this ancient brew was accidentally discovered by University of Pennsylvania archaeologists who recently excavated the site of the ancient Phrygian capital, Gordion-made famous by Alexander's cutting of the Gordion Knot. As they excavated, they found what they believed to be the wooden tomb of King Midas, complete with his skeleton and leftovers from his funeral feast that

The grass can be heard to whisper, included barbecued lamb with herbs, lentils, olive oil, honey and wine. By analyzing the wine sediment, scientists were able to dis-

cover that Midas' Elixir had been made from a mixture of fermented grape juice, beer, honey mead, and a variety of herbs and spices.

More breaking news! A microbrewer in Delaware has been able to bottle a modern version of this Golden Brew enjoyed 2,700 years ago in Phrygia. It's called King Midas* Golden Elixir. It is said to sparkle like champagne and taste like hard eider. A strange combination, but then what else can be expected from a man who once tried to drink gold dust and had long, furry ears.

To Constella

By Alexandra Hornstein, Latin III student of Sharon Gibson, Brownsburg H.S., Brownsburg, Indiana

Cancer Misericors, heroicus Vocans, adiuvans, contundens Ab Hercule depressus, interficiente Hydram Lucens, scintillans, nitens Clarum, pulchrum Sidus

Just as the military of the U.S.A. has many branches such as the Army, the Navy, the Marines, the Air Force and scores of specialized units, Romans, also, were defended by a variety of military organizations.

Although it is true that the Romans excelled in land forces, they did create an impressive Navy and Marine Corps when forced to defend themselves in this way. Marines were called Milites Classici.

The general Latin term for the Navy is Classis, but special titles were created at different times. When the Emperor Claudius invaded Britain in A.D. 43, he did so with the Classis Britannica. Because of their outstanding service during the Alexandrine Civil War, the Emperor Vespasian called his Navy the Classis Augusta Alexandrina. During the time of the Emperor Hadrian there are references to a Classis Syriacu.

The Roman Army, in its prime 1,900 years ago during the 1* Century A.D., had many different types of fighting units. The basic unit of the Roman military was that of the Pedites, infantrymen. Roman Pedites ranged in age from 17 to 46 years old. During the 1st Century A.D. a newly collested pedes was paid 225 denarii per annum, which would be approximately \$4,500 when the purchasing power of a denarius (ca. \$20.00) is considered.

During the early Roman Republic, enlistees who were wealthy enough to provide a horse for themselves could be trained as cavalry (Equites) soldiers. Even during the early Empire, the Equites on Italian soil were always considered somewhat more elite than the Pedites. In fact, the goal of an ambitious career officer would be to serve first as one of the six Tribuni Legionis in a Legion and then be promoted to Praefectus Alae, the commander of a cavalry unit.

While the ranks of Pedites and Equites were originally filled primarily with Roman citizens, the Roman military also employed thousands of mercenary troops of varying nationalities. In the provinces, of course, the Roman military made extensive use of native cavalry units whose members would be promised citizenship at the end of their tours of duty. In fact, in a typical 2nd Century B.C. Roman camp layout described by Polybius in his Pragmateia, there were as many mercenaries encamped in the outer rows of tents as there were citizen Pedites and Equites in the inner rows. Since the Romans themselves were not great archers, they preferred to use mercenary units-known as Auxilia

Special units of foreign soldiers were also assigned to patrol and transport troops and supplies in the no-man's lands that existed between the barbarians and Roman provincial borders. Auxiliary infantry units employed in this capacity were called Numeri and similarly employed cavalry units were called Cunei, named after a very effective "wedge" formation used by German cavalry units against the Ro-

Because the Numeri were often called upon to undertake very dangerous missions, during the 2nd Century A.D. the term Numeri was applied to a very elite group of fighting commandos, similar to modern day Green Beret units or Navy Seals.

As the modern military is staffed by scores of Specialists First Class, the Roman military was also supported by hundreds of specialists who were considered to be non-combutants. Of course, there were the slaves who could either serve as camp "gofers" (Calones) or mule-team drivers (Mulones). More importantly, there were the specialists and craftsmen that kept the legions operating efficiently and effectively. A list of such non-combatants was compiled in the 6th Century A.D. by the Emperor Justinian. The list below includes just a portion of those enumerated by Justin

Trumpeteer Signal Specialists (Bucinatores) Vocal Communication Specialists (Praecones) Animal Grooming Specialists (Strutores) Grain Milling Specialists (Polliones) Armor Specialists (Custodes Armorum) Bookkeeping Specialists (Librarii)

Granery Clerks (Horreorum Librarii) Savings Deposit Account Clerks (Librarii

Will and Estate Managing Clerks (Librarii Coducorum) Surveyors (Mensores) Medical Orderlies (Medici) Hospital Orderly Supervisors (Optiones Valetudinarii)

Sick Bay attendants (Qui Aegris Praesto Sunt) Emergency Medical Technicians (Capsarii) Excavation Engineers (Artifices qui fossam faciunt) Veterinarians (Veterinarii) Military Architects (Architecti)

Artillery Specialists (Ballistrarii) Glass-fitters (Specularii)

Craftsmen Specialists (Fabri) Arrow-Making Specialists (Sagittarii) Bow-Making Specialists (Acuarii)

Bronze-smiths (Aerarii) Helmet Cheek-Piece Specialists (Buccularum Structores) Carpenter Specialists (Carpentarii)

Roofing Specialists (Scandularii) Sword-Making Specialists (Gladiatores)

Hydraulic Engineers (Aquilices)

Horn-Making Specialists (Tubarii, Cornuarii) Lead Smith Specialists (Plumbarii)

Blacksmith Specialists (Ferrarii) Stonemason Specialists (Lapidarii)

Lumberjack Specialists (Out Silvam Infindunt)

Hunting Specialists (Venatores) Butcher Specialists (Lani) Omen Specialists (Haruspices)

Sacrificial Animal Specialists (Victimarii)



When a recruiter approached a young Roman to lure him into the service, there were, indeed, many different options open to the young man. (Sorry, girls, women were not admitted into the Roman military.) If he trained well and correctly figured out the politics of advancement, a young recruit could look forward to a secure retirement complete with a substantial pension and a gift of farmland which to live out the rest of his years in peace

When he died, he would be allowed to have a military abstone on which he was portrayed in full uniform wear ing all the coronae (circular decorations seen on the lorica above) he had earned and have the highlights of his career engraved at the base of the stone for all to admire



CHERWON DWIDSON, ANDERSON HS, CINCINNAIL OHIO

He was born as Lucius and later named Nero. The first five years of his reign he was considered a hero.

He loved the arts and the games, But this made the Senate dislike him, history claims.

His parties made him well-known During his time on the throne

Then he blamed Christians for the fire And made Seneca's and Lucan's time expire. He killed his mother

And his stephrother. When he was declared an enemy of the state, He chose to take care of his own fate.

For years after Nero died Rome was all torn up-from the inside.

For eustatio, one can start with a souffle of fish with shrimp, pinenuts and date sauce accompanied by a wine-roll made from flour, cheese and wine. (Patina zomoteganon et mustea).

For primae mensae, venison with plums, herbs, wine, honey and vinegar can be enjoyed (Cervus assus, in cervum assum iura ferventia).

Mensae secundae featuring cream of spelt, raisins, almonds, pine-nuts and honey (Apothermum) will make the meal complete.

This menu, however, is not readily visible to the diner who vis-

its the restaurant called Weinstube Zum Domstein in the southwest German city of Trier. Bill Gilmartin, Latin teacher at Ben Davis H.S. in Indianapolis, had to find his way to the basement of this restaurant located in a square where medi-



PHOTOS BY BILL GILMARTIN

for Secundae Mensae, four different desserts.

Gilmartin cautions those who plan to visit Trier and dinc alla Ron ana to be prepared to devote the whole evening

to the experience. With such a variety of speciality menu items, the kitchen at Domstein prepares the Roman entrees only when ordered.

would surely have won the approval of Apicius himself, definitely make the wait worthwhile-no small compliment since Apicius definitely considered each of his culinary creations something to die for!" According to legend, when this Roman gourmet found that he no longer had enough

ciate, he committed suicide





Editor's Note: Readers can print out a plethora of Apicius recipes for modern kitchens by clicking on the ROMAN COOKING link at www.Pompeijana.com.

eval fairs were once held around a 16th century fountain that till cools visitors. It was 16 B.C. when Octavian estab lished Colonia Augusta Treviorum as a Roman colony in Gallia Belgica. Today this makes Trier, as it is now called, Germany's oldest city

The basement of the Domstein is called the Romischen Weinkeller. It was down here that the owners stumbled across the ruins of an ancient Roman kitchen (culina) and serving room (triclinium). The Römischen Weinkeller is another world-only open at suppertime. The owner of the restaurant, Herr Gracher, matches the ancient Roman relics-on display where they were unearthed-with authentic recipes from Chef Marcus Gavius Apicius,

Along with wines from Etruria (Vino Etrusco Rosso). Campania (Vino Lucrima Christi) and Greece (Retsina), the Domstein offers ten different appetizers for Gustatio, seven different main courses featuring ham, fish, chicken, lamb, veal, venison and vegetarian fare for Primae Mensae, and,

Brevissima Fabula Facilis

By Rolo Hamilton, Latin III student of Nancy Tigert, Turpin H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

Romae erant duo pueri, Publius et Furianus. Erant imi qui separatim nihil faciebant.

o die, spectabant arenam in Colosseo ubi gladiatores hatrices pugnabant. In arena sanguis ubique erat et passim erant corporum partes. Alii spectatores putabant hoc spectaculum optimum esse. Publius et Furianus autem beati erant quando gladiatoribus victoribus et gladiatricibus victricibus rudes et libertas datae erant.

so proximo, Publius et Furianus iter Capuam a. In Via Appia hi duo amici viro pessimo obviam ierunt. Vir pessimus omnem pecuniam a Publio Furianoque arripuit. Postea autem duo amici hunc virum pessimum Capuae viderunt et eum vigilibus indicaverunt. Vigiles virum pessimum comprehenderunt et omnis pecunia duobus amicis reddits est.

ero anno Publius et Furianus iter in Graeciam sed illud iter est alia fabula.

Phaëthon

Anonymous submission by a Latin III student of Adrieane Nilsen, St. John Vianney H.S., Holmdel, New Jersey

Phaethon, Phaethon. What a young fool! Took his father's chariot 'Cause he thought he was so cool.

He flew too low, And then too high, Getting on Zeus' nerves. Zeus struck him from the sky.

Trying to prove kinship to a god To each and every friend Turned out to be a bad idea And brought him to this end.

CERASUS

By Jennifer Zelasko, Latin III student of Margaret Curren, Orchard Park H.S., Orchard Park, New York

CERASUS PINGUIS. LEVIS CRESCIT. MATURAT. PUTESCIT. ATTINET AD SUMMUM.

Polyphemus

By Thomas Varco, Eighth Grade Latin I student of Margaret Curran, Orchard Park H.S., Orchard Park, New York

My name is Polyphemus, and, although my father is Poscidon, the god of the sea, I was not very famous until I met a Greek named No Man.

Before that fateful day I lived near my fellow Cyclopes in a cave on Sicily. I tended my sheep and basically minded my own business. Since we are all very strong, and very stubborn, we Cyclopes usually don't mess with each other. We're all fairly violent, probably because we struggle under a special handicap. You see, we each only have one eye. Just try it once. You'll find that you have no depth perception. With no depth perception you'll find yourself running into things that you had no idea were so close.

My fellow Cyclopes especially shun me because they have discovered that, in addition to eating the cheese that we all make from the milk of the sheep we keep, I have developed a cannibalistic taste for the flesh of sailors who. over the years, have unwittingly landed close to my cave. But let me get back to explaining how it is that I have become so famous

It happened not long ago when I was out tending my sheep one day. While I was away from my cave, a group of Greek sailors landed nearby and came ashore to scavenge for food and supplies. When they discovered that my cave was open and that I wasn't at home, they invaded it. They searched through all of my stuff, they teased the lambs that I had left in the pens, drank my sheep's milk and ate their fill of my choose before they started filling their sacks with extra wheels of cheese to take back to their ship.

Luckily, that's when I happened to return, and I was able to catch them. As soon as my sheep were all in the cave, and I was able to figure out just what was going on, I sealed the entrance to my cave with a huge boulder.

At first, these Greeks just cowered in the shadows when they saw how big I was and realized that they were now trapped in the cave. I took my time building a fire to fix my dinner before turning my attention to them. I started by saying that I just wanted to talk with them, and that they ouldn't be afraid.

One by one they emerged from the shadows and began to draw near to the fire. One man, who seemed to be their leader, asked, in the name of the gods, that I offer them the hospitality that is due to travelers. I held back a laugh so I wouldn't scare them off while I thought about what to do. Then I said that I would be glad to have them for dinner.

The leader thanked me in the name of Zeus, and they all relaxed and began to sit and recline near the fire. I went about my usual preparations for my dinner until I tired of the game. That's when I grabbed the two closest Greeks and began to munch on them.

All the rest of them, of course, jumped up and disappeared back into the shadows as the screams of the two I was having for dinner echoed off the walls of the cave.

When I had had my fill and was looking around for something to drink, the leader slowly walked out of the shudows carrying two large wine sacks. He said he was sorry that they had invaded my cave and asked me to accept the wine as a little gift. I said I would try some, but that he would have to tell me his name first since I did not like to drink with strangers. He said his name was Oudeis in his language, but that it meant No Man in mine. I told him that he and his men were the guests of Polyphemus, a member of a group of Cyclopes who tended sheep on the island. Then I drank the first skin of wine, and, I must say, it was delicious. As I was finishing off the second wine sack, two more Greeks emerged from the shadows carrying four more

I'm afraid I overdid it a little bit, but I didn't think my 'guests" would be able to move the boulder from the mouth of my cave and escape. Unfortunately, I didn't remember the old saying about never trusting Greeks bearing gifts so I let myself drift off into what I figured was a well-deserved night's rest.

As I have since figured out, while I was asleen, the Greeks found a log in the cave that I had intended to break up for firewood, and they sharpened one end of it by burning it in the fire and rolling it against the rocks until it had a sharp point. As soon as they saw daylight seeping around the boulder at the mouth of the cave, they all picked up the sharpened log, and, handling it like a battering ram, they ran forward and drove it deep into my eyeball.

I awoke with a scream that was loud enough to draw the attention of my neighbors. Soon several Cyclopes were standing outside my cave asking me what was the matter. In my pain, I didn't think about the meaning of what I answered at simply cried out, "No Man has hart me!"

(Continued in Pagina Decima)



Cara Matrona,

I recently returned home from visiting my armeular who has a small villa just outside the city of Nola. While I was staying at his villa, I got permission to go for a walk in a nearby woods with an ancilla who would look out after me. We had a lot of fin on our walk, but as we were returning to the villa, we passed near a small stagnam, and we noticed a whole crowd of men standing knee-deep in the water. They each had hig stanes in their hands and they seemed to be making a pile in the middle of the stagnam.

At first we thought they were playing some kind of a game, but then we obticed that no one was smiling and they were being watched by the Praefectus Vigilian from Nola. When they finished making their pile of stones, all the men filed past the Praefectus and he gave each a coin. Then everybody just sort of left.

When we got back to the villa, I described what we

had seen at the stagenow and asked my araniculus what the men were doing. At first, he was upset with the arailla and said that she should never have allowed me to watch the men at the stagenow. I begged him not to punish the arailla because we had had such a good time together, and all we did was watch the men build a pile of stones in the middle of stagenow. We didn't talk to anyone, and we hurried home right afterwards.

Finally, my aranculus said he wouldn't punish the ancilla, but that I should never go near that stagnum again. When I begged to know why, he said it was because the Praefectus Vigilium had arranged for a criminal to be brought to the stagnum "ut sub crute necarcius."

When I asked my arunculus to explain what "ar subcrate necuretur" meant, he said that I was way too curious for a puellula pulchra and that I should go play with my paper. Later, I asked the arcilla if she knew what "at sub-crate necuretur" meant, but she said that she had been ordered not to talk about what they had seenthat day.

Matrona, we didn't do anything wrong on our walk, and all we really saw at the stagenm was a group of men making a stone pile. Why won't anyone explain to me what my aranculus was talking about?

Loreia, M.L. Tiburtini filia Pompetis

Cara Loreia.

Sometimes the best thing for a young lady to do is not ask too many questions. When your maintains or your mater or pater tell you to go play with your pupue, it's because they are trying to protect you from your own inquisitiveness.

Even though your avanculus called you a puellula, I'm

sure that you're old enough to realize that there are a lot of things in life that are properly handled for us ladies by the men under whose sumus we live. We are spared dealing with all the unpleasant details associated with property ownership, wills, voting and the enforcement of laws. All we have to do is look beautiful, be happy and look after the men in our lives.

I'm sorry to be the one to tell you that what you accidentally witnessed at the sugment that day was a very unpleasant reality of life that most of us women never have to essentiate—the execution of a criminal convicted of a capital crime. The phrase "ut sub-crais necureius" that your assistants used means that the criminal had been brought to the stagman by the Praefectus Vigilium to be executed. The Praefectus had obviously arranged for a number of men to be present to help carry out the execution.

Since you are obviously familiar with life on a villa, you no doubt know that a craits is a small section of fence that's used when a sheep-fold is set up. As punishment for some capital crimes, a homicide is condemned to be drowned to death by being placed in a suggmen and held under the water while a craite is laid on top of him. Stones are their quickly piled on top of the crates to be sure the homociala doean't struggle free and to prevent his body from floating to the surface afterwards.

As you can see, it's not a very pretty scene, and certainly one that your avunculus would have preferred that you not witness.

The next time you see something going on that you don't understand, just keep right on walking and let men deal with it. Try never to pollute your eyes and your mind with the harsher realities of life. Leave those dealings for the men under whose mouner you will always live your life in suffery.

Farewell to the Lira

ceiving a bill for twenty thousand, four hundred Sesferiii (\$875) from sonic art dealer for a couple of statues of Megarian marble.

The correspondence of Pliny the Younger is also sprinkled with references to colossal financial figures.

Oir my first sojourn in the Eternal City, in the late vixtics; the rate of exchange was much boser than it is today, yet uilf involved some big numbers. Buck then a dollar was worth just ick hundred Lire. Nonetheless, such a num enjoyed considerable purchasing power.

For example, at a typical neighborhood traitoria it would get me an altogether satisfying and tasty meal of pasta and bread and a quartine (a quarter-lifer) of house vino with which to wash it down. For the courtly cameriere I would always be sure to leave a whopping twenty-five percent tip of a hundred and fifty Lire! ("Two-bits" in the old American idiom.)

In those days, my Italian cash went a long way in other areas too. A one hundred Lire coin (seventeen cents) paid my way into the fabled Forum Romanium where I could white away hours on end lost in reverse until the noble rules.

One steamy summer Sunday morning in 1970, at the pleasandy runcoos Parta Parties flea market near the Tiber, I handed over to one of the vendors mine thousand Lire (\$15) in five hundred Lire intes and picked out three very used bikes for my little boys—Frank, Renald and John.

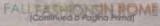
One brisk aurumn Sabbath, at the same bestfing cenue, fifteen grand covered the cost of a spiffy tweed sport packet for myself. At a coin dealer's corrugated tin-routed stall a few meters further on, I forked over 'ten thou'." To an old. twenty Lire piece bearing Benito Mussolini's likeness. On the flip side was a fasces accompanied by R Direc's motto:

"Meglio vivere un giorno da leuna che cento anni da pecora." "Better to live one day lika a lion than a hundred years like a lamb."

Other aspects of the Lira-such as the size, design and colors of the various denominations—have also charmed its users over the years. The five hundred Lire bill (no longer in use) was not only the lowest in value but also the smallest in dimensions. With its largely yellowish tint, it looked for all the world, just like MONOPOLY money. The graygreen thousand Lire note, featuring a poetrait of the renowned educator, Maria Montessori, is a little larger, the bluish tenthousand more so, the pinkish fifty thousand grander still (On the back of this last banknote, Constantine, astride a prancing steed, appears awed at the vision presaging his victory in the Battle of the Mulvian Bridge.) The pale golden hundred thousand Lira bill-at six and a quarter by just under three inches in size-exceeds all the others, and is adorned with the handsome face of the moody painter, Caravaggio. As a result of all these distinctions, there has never been any problem of mistaking one denomination for

It has been a blast, this trafficking in stapendous numbers. But, alas, the fun is about to end, the thrills about to fade. With the advent of the rather pedestrian, uninteresting Furodollar, my stays of feeling puffed up like J.R. of Dallas fame are gone. Henceforth in Rome when I peel off, say, a mere three Eurobocks instead of six thousand Lire for a frothy cup of cappuccino and a crispy croissant. I shall instantly sense that I am just another very ordinary middle-class chap.

Farewell, then, to the beloved Lira. Bring back the





elegantization this year. And remember, "The palle makes it perfect!" It is absolutely essential that you coordinate both color and material. And don't forget to accessorize with fibulue, and matching months and manager.

Men's nancue are also long this year, but no self-respecting Roman gentleman will be seen with his mineral lunging least around his ankles or public. When in public, men should cinch their nancas up so hems fall just below the kines. Of course, when relaxing at home, men should feel free to loosen their cincin and let their nancoe hung down to their full lengths. Men, if you are entitled to over the clarice augment or the claric land, do so with pride. Remember, your nasking is the first thing people look at and they will judge you secondingly.

Formality, of course, will require you to be fargatary. Again, if you are entitled, wear your negativeness with pride and elegance. Don't leave home without every fold neatly tucked and arranged. And remember, "Head high, shoulders back—it's a toge not a sack!"

De Marcia gives ladars free reign this year. Heat up the curling irons and aprinkle your foreheads with ringlets. Hair that is dyed red is always eye-catching, and, ladies, if you're thin on top, there are plenty of hair-ropes that can be weeven in to aggrandize your confure. To avoid losing more hair, De Marcia recommends that a mixture of ashes, earthworms and boiled walnut shells be applied to the hair and allowed to set before being washed out with fresh water. This needs to be repeated weekly.

Be sare to keep your ears open for even more fashion news. After all, we all surely want to know if designer Cristophus Helena really does have what it takes to wow Rome, and what the opinions of the *liberati* are about work clothing.

And, finally, isn't it about time that we all give some serious thought to that age-old question, "Should young folk have a say in what they wear?"



By Frank Tarris, Indianapolis, Indiana Photos by Sill Climertin. Sen Bavie High School, Indianapolis, Indiana



As foreboding as a Black Gate sounds, this landmark is an architectural curipsity second only to the Pantheon in Rome. Just as the Pantheon is the only building constructed in Roman times that is still covered by its original celling. The Porta



Nigra, (above) as it is called because of the black pollution that built up on its gray limestone blocks

a gruesome story associated with

the city which was once entered

through the Porta Nigra. It is in

this city that the Emperor

Constantine had his wife;

Fausta, drowned in the city's Im-

perial ligths after the way ac-

in the city of the Black Gate for

six years while he served as the

Caesar of Gaul, he cannot be

credited with having founded the

city as a Roman colony. That

honor definitely belongs to

Augustus Caesar who, in 18 B.C.

took a location that had already

Although Constantine lived

cused of infidelity.

over the centuries, is the best preserved Roman city gate in the world!

For those interested in the macabre, there is was made a saint and two churches were built around the gate in his honor. During the early 19th century, the two churches were eventually dismantled leaving the Ports Nigra as it had been in ancient Roman

Over the years, the name of the city. Colonia Augusta Treveroum, got shortened to Trier, as it is known today. Roman engineers spent nine years between A.D. 144 and A.D.

152 building a bridge (left) over the nearby Moselle River. The original foundations of its six piers were constructed so solidly and sunk so deeply into the bedrock under the river gravel that they have been in use ever since.

To provide entertainment for the Romans living and working in this Roma Secunda, Roman engineers first built a small Roman bath near the forum of the

Later, the Thermae Barbarue were built here and quickly became recognized as the largest thermae in the Roman world, surpassing in size any that then existed in Rome itself. Still later, the Imperial Baths

mentioned above were built. (left)

Although architects in Rome eventually designed theemne such as the Thermae Dioclettanne (dedicated in A.D. 350) that were higger than the ones in Colonia Augusta Treverorum, these two large thermue remained the largest baths in the Roman Empire out-



side the city of Rome

been inhabited by the Gallic Celts (the Treven) for more



than 2,000 years and named it Colonia Augusta

Augustus' colonial city grew slowly and remained modest for nearly 200 years, but it even tually developed into a city so large and beautiful that it earned the nickname Roma Secunda, the Second Rome

To protect the growing city from the threat of Germanic invasions, the city was surrounded with a four-mile-long wall in A.D. 180. The Portu Nigra is the only gate surviving today of the four originally built in the wall.

The reason why this gate managed to survive the general destruction of the Middle Ages was that a Greek monk named Simeon had himself walled up isto one of the towers of the gate in 1028. When he died six years later, he

The Archaeological Museum located near the ruins of the Imperial Baths houses the richest collection of Roman artifacts in Germany. So many Roman artifacts are stored at the museum, in fact, that only a small portion of them can be displayed at any one time.

Of course, no Roman colony would be complete without an arena for munera gladiatoria and vesatio entertainment. The excavated site of the amphitheater (left) located outside the city of Trier barely suggests the glory of the original structure.

A model of the amphitheater (below) shows the underground tunnels beneath the arena including the three tiers of seating and the grand entrances built into the dirt walls which provided the foun-

dation for the scating instead of the usual three-tiered columnar walls used when amphitheaters were built on flat ground.





Caroetae Cum Vino Pipersous Fricess

(Carrotz Sauteed in Peppered Wine Sauce)

Based on a recipe submitted by Liz Davis and Janann Rolman, Latin Fundents of Judy Hanna, Central Middle School, Findley, Ohio

Res Commiscendae

8 medium carrets, cleaned and sliced thinly lengthwise

1/2 cup white wine

15 cup vegetable stock (see directions below)

2 type olive oil

I tsp. ground black pepper

% tsp. all natural vegetable season (e.g. Mrs. Dash)

sprin of fresh basil leaves, finely chopped





Modus Preparandii

After the carrots have been cleaned and sliced thinly, place them in a pot in which they can be straight. Add I cup of water (or enough to cover the carrots in the pot), the all natural vegetable seasoning and the chopped basil leaves.

Bring to boil and cook for 5 minutes. Drain the carrots, reserving the water which will be used as the vegetable stock. In a large frying pan, add the olive cil, white wine and V

cup of the vegetable stock and the black pepper

Saute the carrots, stirring them constantly Continue suptring until all the vegetable



stock and wine have evaporated. Then let the carrots fry in the remaining ofive oil for a few minutes until they begin to get crisp on the outside. Serve warm.

We made this dish for our Latin banquet and also presented it before students attending our three middle schools. Although this dish takes about an hour to make, it is usually devoured very quickly. We hope others will enjoy making it as much as we did



POMPELIANA I



FAMOUS SANTANA SONGS

By Nicole Willins, Latin I student of Cheravon Davidson, Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

After translating the song and album titles, match each alburn with the songs that are on it.

I.	Mores Malae
11.	Atrae Artis Magicae Femina
III.	Non Dependendum Est De Némine
IV.	Europa
V.	Ea Ibi Non Est
VL	Dona Capeque
VII	Vita Denuo Est
VIII.	Hie et Nunc
IX.	Habe In Usu Quae Doceas
χ.	Lenis
XL.	Maria Maria
XII.	Vitae Meae Amor
XIII.	Vocatus
XIV.	Salta, Soror, Salta
XV.	Animae Sacrificium
A. AMI	a
B. SUP	RA NATURAM
C. BOR	BOLETTA
D. ABR	AXAS
E. SAN	TANA III
F. SAN	TANA
G. FLO	SLUNARIS

A "Punny" Military Riddle 35. In Comer, Person Streter, Lake I debeted Navy News, North I. S. Lakert, Chin

Use Latin	words to answer each clue based on the 1st Cen-
tury A.D.	Roman army; then transfer the numbered letters
to answer	the RIDDLE.

answer the KIDDLE		
1. This unit numbered 4,800 men.		-
2. An eight-man tent:		2
1	-	
3. Commander of an Ordo:		-
	3	The Park
4. This unit consisted of three Man	ipuli:	
	3.5.5	TE # 5.4
4		
5. Basic foot soldiers:		
8		1000
6. Cavalry soldiers:		179514
9		1 100 - 4
7. Cavalry commanders:	930	-
	6	0.00
8. Extra light-armed troops:		-
LEADING THE STREET		(but Lit.)
THE RESIDENCE OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY.		

RIDDLE: What does the commander of a Roman legion have in common with an Anax?

9. Three cavalry units consisting of ten men each:

5

10. Commander of an Ala:

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

Got Map? 36.

PI AIR	A SALESTON OF CHIRE SEE STREET	-	SELECTION OF PERSONS PRESIDENCE AND ACCOUNT AND ACCOUNT OF THE PERSONS ASSESSMENT OF THE PERSONS
1.	_Adriatic	A.	Sea west of Italy
2.	_Tyrrhenian	B.	Cultural capitol of ancient Gra
3.	Sicily	C.	Located W, S-W of Istanbul
4.	Delphi	D.	Mountain sanctuary of Apollo
5.	Athens	E.	Volcano on Sicily
6	Vermine	17	Located off the top of Italy

Sea east of Italy H. Volcano near Naples

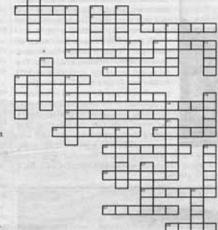
_ Troy Tiber River of Rome

Based on a game by Brian Bentley, Latin Honors Student of Sandy Dayton, Naperville Central H.S., Naperville, Illinois ACROSS

9.

- 2. Deity named winner of the beauty contest
- 6. Founder of Troy seen by Aeneas in the Underworld
- 7. Region of Italy in which the Trojans land
- 10. King of Troy
- 12. Acneas' faithful companion
- 14. Roman god of the winds
- 15. Mother of Ascanius
- 17. City founded by Dido
- 19. Dido's sister
- 20. Father of Aeneas
- 22. Deity who refused to judge the beauty contest 24. Another name for Ascanius
- 25. Female warrior who helps Turnus fight the Trojans in the eleventh book
- 28. Trojan leader destined to lead survivors to Italy
- 29. Number of ships in the fleet built by Aeneas to leave Troy
- 31. Ferryman on the River Styx
- 32. Queen of Carthage

- 1. Number of deer shot by Aeneas to feed his men after the storm
- 3. Her pet deer was killed by Ascanius after he landed in Italy
- 4. Book of the Aeneid in which Vulcan makes an elaborate shield for Aeneas
- 5. Deity who caused the Trojans much grief after having lost the beauty contest
- 8. Italian prince Aeneas kills to marry Lavinia
- 9. Nymph used as a bribe to cause the storm
- 11. Vergil's cognomen
- 13. Number of books in the Aeneid



- 15. Home of the Sibyl
- 16. Dido's dead husband
- 18. Kidnapped Helen from Sparta
- 21. Vergil's praenomen
- 23. King of Arcadia
- 26. Island on which Aeneas buried his father
- 27. Dead Trojan leader who warns Aeneas in a dream to leave Troy
- 30. Book of the Aeneid in which Aeneas tells his story during a banquet



Translate these Latinized names of sports teams

1.	Septuagesimi Sexti	
2	Cervi	
3.	Catuli	
4.	Reges	
5.	Amoenturii Pucriles	
6.	Diaboli	
7.	Tauri	
8.	Gigantes	Cold and the state of the
9.	Pirntae	CHARLES TO STANDARD VICTOR
10.	Alae Rubrae	
11.	Gemini	
12	Quadrugesimi Noni	
13.	Aries	1000
14.	Corvi	The state of the s
15.	Soles	
16.	Fortes	STREET, IN STREET,



Ovid's Metamorphoses

By Alexia Cody, Latin IV student of Jennifer Stabel, Tray H.S., Tray, Ohio Unscramble the names in each myth and then match with them the wonders that occurred.

1	lolpao	- &	palined		
2 _	maryusp	lk	sibtch		
3	sdedalau	&	racuis		
4.	mhelipmo	de	usbaci		
5	lgyminopa	_ &_	alatage		
6	ransissuc		oceh		
7.	xcey	_ &	acolnyhe		
8	hesupal	- &	atuasher		
9.	smadi	&	npa		
10	oin	_ &	saatmha		

- A. Both changed into trees
- B. Turned into birds
- C. Could fly with handmade wings
- D. Changed into streams

ece

- E. Turned into a Laurel tree
- F. Caused mulberries to turn from white to red
- G. A statue became a living woman
- H. Became a flower and weak, resounding voice
- L A mother and son become marine deities
- J. A man grows donkey's ears

In the wordsearch, circle the English name for each Latin

item worn by the Romans. 1. Toga Candida 11. Palla 12. Toga Virilis 2. Calcei 3. Soleae 13. Anulus 4. Inaures 14. Armilla 5. Toga Picta 15. Toga Pulla 6. Paenula 16. Monile 7. Subligaculum 17. Petasus 8. Toga Praetexta 18. Toga Atra 9. Cingulum 19. Tunica Recta 10. Stola 20. Taeniae

S	Y	×	1	Q	8	A	T	1	E	L	B	E	G	K	31	Y	Y	T	C
A	G	D	K	C	R	S	X	0	W	E	K	A	V	0	F	Y	B	R	Q
T	G	N	F	K	A	H	E	A	G	D	W	H	1	T	E	T	0	G	A
ρ	E.	0	1	K	E	1	H	R	A	A	W	M	H	3	В	T	S	E	L
D	8	E	T	R	W	S	A	×	D	\$	0	Y	M	R	B	E	N	D	T
B	×	V	B	D	R	F	T	t	W	G	G	F	A	Z	0	F	0	F	P
C	H	P	Z	R	E	A	5	U	G	V	N	C	M	H	R	V	B	G	P
B	Q	M	S	E	D	D	E	S	L	W	E	1	S	A	4	P	B	Q	A
8	B	R	V	S	N	P	A	1	Q	L	F	P	D	×	N	V	œ	K	A
R	Y	P	T	8	U	T	F	C	E	N	S	0	A	D	G	H	R	8	P
G	R	A	1	N	C	0	A	T	0	N	G	*	M	3	E	L	0	N	٧
J	D	F	S	L	A	D	N	A	S	R	L	G	L	E	K	W	Q	0	F
C	R	1	M	S	0	N	B	0	R	D	E	R	E	D	T	0	G	A	D
M	Y	A	G	0	T	Y	A	R	G	K	R	A	D	0	X	B	A	8	X
٧	Z	N	E	C	K	L	A	C	E	W	D	A	R	K	T	0	G	A	C
CM	R	I	MG	50	O	NY	BA	OR	R	DK	ER	RA	E	DO	TX	0	GA		OASA

Do You Know Your State's Motte

runs	late each motto and then match its state with it. N.B	L: Some st	tates have more than one!
1	Ad Astra Per Aspera	19.	Regnat Populus
		20.	Salus Populi Supremu
2.	Animis Opibusque Parati		三 2011年 中央 1011年
	STATE OF THE PROPERTY OF THE P	21.	Scuto Bonae Voluntat
3	Arma Cedant Togae	law.	
1912		22.	Si Quaeris Amoenam
4.	Audemus Jura Nostra Defendere		
11/2	District the English and a second	23.	Sic Semper Tyrannis
5	Crescit Eundo	470,700	- amostivan opinist
6	Dirigo	_ 24	Tuebor
7	Ditat Deus	25	Virtute et Armis
8	Dum Spiro Spero	- horse	
9	Ense Petit Placidam Sub Libertate Quietam		
0	E Pluribus Unum		Mabama
1.	Esse Quam Videre	-	Arizona
2	Esto Perpetua		Arkansas
3	Fureka	D. (California

sti Nos
ircumspice

	Sic Semper Tyrann	15	
4.	Tuebor		
5.	Virtute et Armis _		The state of the s
A.	Alabama	L	Michigan
B.	Arizona	M.	Mississippi
C.	Arkansas	N.	Missouri
D.	California	0.	New Mexico
	Colorado	P.	New York
	Connecticut	Q.	North Caroli
	Idaho	R.	Oklahoma
85A)	Kansas	S.	South Caroli
	Maine	T.	Virginia
	Maryland	U.	West Virgini
	Massachusetts		Wyoming



Romantic Movies

By Alexa Quinn, Latin IV student of Angela Letizia, Hollidaysburg Area Schools, Hollidaysburg, Pennsylvania

L PUERI PUELLAEQUE	
--------------------	--

II. NUPTA TRANSFUGIENS

III. FEMINA PULCHRA

IV. NATURAE VIRES

V. OSCULUM GALLICUM

VI. NAVIS INGENS

VII. CANTATOR NUPTIALIS

VIII. AMORI DEDITES

44.

IX. PUELLA MEA

X. HABES EPISTULAS ELECTRONICAS

14.

15

16.

18.

Excelsion Labor Omnia Vincit

Montani Semper Liberi

Nil Sine Numine Qui Transtulit Sustinct

Making a Case By Gina Elsea, Latin I student of



Match the correct gender, case and number with each Latin word.

1	cistis	A	masculine, accusative, singula
2	cauponae	B.	feminine, genitive, plural
3.	iras	C.	feminine, nominative, singula
4.	deum	D.	masculine, genitive, plural
5	Italiam	E.	feminine, genitive, singular
6.	dominos	F.	feminine, accusative, plural
-7:	causa	G.	feminine, accusative, singular
8.	custodibus	H	feminine, ablative, plural
9.	laborum	1.	masculine, ablative, plural
10	epistularum	1.	masculine, accusative, plural



Based on a game by Seventh Grade Latin students of Denise Reading, Ravenswood School for Girls, Gordon, Australia

à la the Greeks

In the wordsearch, circle a Greek name for each clue.

Wife and sister of Zeus

Mother Earth

Apollo's sister

Messenger of the gods

Goat-tailed son of the messenger of the gods

6. Hades' wife

7. Mother of Artemis

8. Goddess born from the foam

Deity who created wine

10. Minerva

11. Created man from mud

12. Man-Horse

13. Vesta

14. Deity of grain

15. His symbol was the anvil

16. Apollo's unfortunate boyfriend

17. Neptune

18. Magna Mater

19. His symbol was the sickle

20. Early sun god who preceded Apollo





Translate each quotation and then match its author with it.

1. Alea iacta est.

Carpe diem, quam minimus credula postero.

Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.

Fr to Brute?

Facilis descensus Averno.

Fere liberte homines id quod volunt credunt.

Homo sum, et humani nihil a me alienum est.

Mens agitat molem.

Omnia vincit amor.

Qui desiderat pacem, paret bellum.

Gaius Iulius Caesar

Quintus Horatius Flaccus

William Shakespeare

Publius Terentius Afer

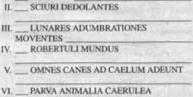
Flavius Renatius Vegetius

Publius Vergilius Maro



ACROSS

Based on a game submitted by Ou Bas. Latin III student of Susan Miller, East Grand Rapids H.S., Grand Ra



That's All Folks!

By Giulia Pagano and Annie Schmolt, Latin II students

of Cheravon Davison, Anderson H.S., Cincinnati. Ohio

After translating each cartoon title, match its main charac

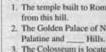
VI.	PARVA ANIMALIA CAERULEA		
VII.	VESPERTILIO-VIR ET ERITHACUS		
VIII.	OCULUS PROMINENS		
IX.	STRAGULI MURES		
X	HORTI MERIDIANI		

Bugs Bunny The Joker Charlie Ipkiss

ter with it.

_ PERSONA

- Charlie & Itchy Olive Oyl H. Phil & Lit
- Kenny Bobby



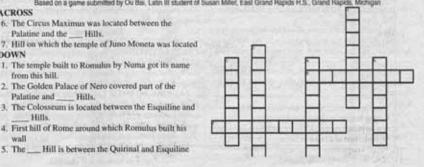
1. The temple built to Romulus by Numa got its name 2. The Golden Palace of Nero covered part of the

6. The Circus Maximus was located between the

3. The Colosseum is located between the Esquiline and Hills.

4. First hill of Rome around which Romulus built his

5. The ___ Hill is between the Quirinal and Esquiline



Polyphemus

(Continued a Pagina Quinta)

Before I realized the meaning of what I had just said, my neighbors were laughing and leaving to go about their business. As they left, I could hear one of my neighbors complain, "If no Man is hurting him, then it is the stroke of Zeus and he must bear it by himself. If only he would just be quiet!"

For a while I wasn't sure what to do so I just sat where I was and tried to grab any Greeks I could reach. When I couldn't reach any of them, I began to pay attention to my sheep that were now bleating to be let out for their morning grazing.

I decided that I would crouch down by the entrance, and, after rolling back the boulder, I would let a few sheep out at a time, making sure none of the Greeks left with them.

No Man, as it turned out, was actually more clever than I was. Once he figured out that I was going to let the sheep out and run my hands over their backs as they left the cave, he had each man tie himself under the belly of a sheep. I should have caught on when old Big Fella, the senior sheep of my flock, was walking so slowly as he left the cave. I asked him if something was wrong or if he had hurt himself during the night, but he just kept plodding along out the mouth of the cave.

As soon as all the sheep were out, I quickly went outside and slammed the boulder back it place. That's when I heard the Greeks laughing and cheering as they ran for the

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NATIONAL

shore to re-board their boat. Of course, I was furious and picked up the first large rock I could find and burfed it in their direction. I heard it splash in the water, but by then the Greeks had shoved off and were already out of range. As I searched for another rock to throw, I heard the leader call to me from the ship.

"If anyone asks you again who put your eye out," he yelled, "be sure and tell them it was Ulysses, the King of Ithaca. And, by the way, thanks for the cheese!"

I was so furious that I hurled my second rock with all of my might. It apparently flew over their ship, landing on its starboard side and pushing it hack toward the shore. When I realized this, I quickly waded out into the water to try and grab them. I tripped, however, and made such a big splash that I drove their boat far out to sea and out of my grasp. I was furious, and the singing of the Greeks as they rowed to safety just angered me all the more.

From that day on, my life went downhill. My blindness kept me from tending my flock and I finally sold them all to my neighbors in exchange for milk and cheese. I soon became the laughing stock of my neighbors, and, before long, more ships began sailing by calling out my name and asking me if No Man was still hurting me. I finally just stayed in my cave wishing I would have crushed Ulysses with a rock just as I had once crushed Acis, the son of Faunus, when he messed up my relationship with the nymph Galatea. Eventually, I guess I just sort of wasted away in sadness, famous only because I was tricked by a Greek who called himself No Man.

Set's Not Get Cynical &

English is not so much a language as a family of languages, at least according to Benson Bobrick (Harper's Magazine, May, 2001). Having started as the language of two Bronze Age tribes called the Angles and the Saxons, its users quickly began accepting words from Viking settlers. The Saxons referred to their weapons as "edges," but the Danes called these weapons "swords." So, in a spirit of cooperation, the Saxons accepted the word "sword" and made their word "edge" refer to the cutting side of their weapons.

When the Normans invaded in A.D. 1066, the Angles again willingly made room for Norman words in their language without giving up their original words. So, when the Normans called the animals "port?" that the Angles knew as pigs, they just agreed that they could be pigs in the sty, but be referred to as pork when served as a meal. In the same way, the Angles had "cows" in the field, but "beef" on their dinner plates.

Bobrick likes to compare the English language to an Anglo-Saxon man who first married a Danish wife and learned new words from her. Next, he married a girl from France and began to use French words when speaking with her. Latter he married a scholar who taught him many Greek and Latin words, all of which became part of his everyday speech. This man still called his pet a "dog," using his original Anglo-Saxon language, but he used his new Latin word "canine" to refer to his pet's big teeth. When he saw grumpy people going around snarling like his dog, he referred to them as "cynics," using his new Greek word for dog.

TIRANSFORMED

Octavius
Crudelis, astutus
Desciscit, repit, necat
Reliquos triumviros vincit, consul fit
Placet, reficit, ornat
Fidelis, potens
Augustus

Parliamo Lingua Latina!

Luigi Mirnglia, the son of a prominent Italian doctor, lives in Montella, Italy. He is an unmarried thirty-five year old Latin teacher with a personal library of 16,000 books, most of which are in Latin.

According to an article in The New Yorker (*Laine Lover, by Rebecca Mend, Sept. 17, 2001, p.p. 107-117), Maestro Miraglia is, perhaps, the most fluent speaker of Latin in the world today, similar to the renowned Vatican Secretary, Reginald Foster.

While Miraglia does think that the use of Latin as a spoken language could do much to help Europe reunite through its shared cultural heritage, his main goal in helping others study and speak Latin fluently is to help them read and understand Latin authors. In their writings, he says, "You can find answers to questions in your own lives."

How Well Did You Read?

48.

- According to tradition, what color were Cleopatra's sails when she sailed to Actium?
- What Latin word was used to refer to "gofers" (errarid boys) in a Roman military camp?
- According to Britt Travis, what does the palla do for a woman's appearance?
- When will Italy officially stop using the Lira as its currency?
- Name the restaurant in Trier that serves Roman menu in its basement.
- How did the Greek monk, Simeon, save the Porta Nigra?
- How many calendar days did the Romans devote to holiday celebrations in November?
- What word meant a "weapon" to the Saxons before
 they began to use the word "sword"?
- In the domus Romana in Augst, Switzerland, considered to be a Treasure or a Trap?
- 10. What was piled on top of a cratic during a Roman swamp execution?



RES.VENUM.DATAE

Emptio Secunda

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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@Pompenana.com

VOX: 317/255-0589

FAX: 317/254-0728

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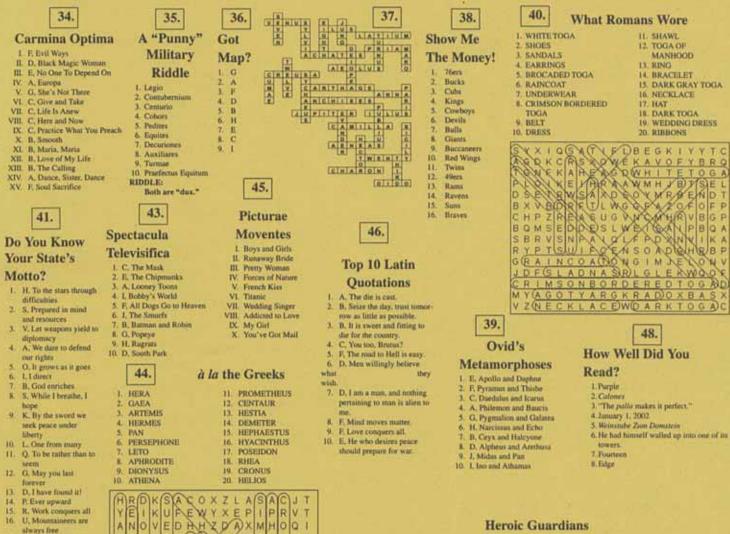
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- 2. Special interest photos or news reports of Latin activities.
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- Summaries or reviews of articles published elsewhere, complete with references to original author, title of publication, date and page numbers.
- 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. Pompeiiana, Inc., attempts to publish as much spontaneously submitted work as possible, but it cannot guarantee publication.

POMPEIIANA NEWSLETTER

NOVEMBER 2001

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 Pompeilana, Inc., does not have the capacity to screen whether or not some of these Adult Memberships are being purchased for or by their students.



Heroic Guardians

Even now there are heroes among us! They are not those cowards who incite terror. In threatening times, we all expect speedy help from our guardians. Whether we fear a fire or a threatening criminal or circumstance, we expect to be saved by the guardians. Guardians are men whom we consider to be heroic and self-sacrificing.

Today in America we have two guardian forces. We have guardians who put out fires and give first aid to the sick and injured. We also have guardians who protect city security and fight crime.

In ancient Rome the same guardians performed both jobs: they put out fires and delivered thieves to the office of the prefect.

Today in Italy a guardian who puts out fires is still called a "fire guardian," and a

guardian who delivers thieves to the office of the prefect is called a "city guardian." In New York on September 11, firemen and policemen worked together to save lives.

At the same time, many lost their own lives when the two World Trade Center Towers collapsed on top of them. They were true heroes!

Throughout America citizens in many towns honored these heroic guardians, and they donated many items and much money to help their families.

Seven days later (September 18) in Indianapolis, Indiana, many citizens, firemen, policemen and political leaders also gathered to honor these heroic guardians.

Large and small flags were on display. The Governor of Indiana, Frank O'Bannon, addressed the crowd from the rostrum, horn players and drummers performed, and a choir of young singers sang.

Such solemn gatherings as this gathering in Indianapolis are sad, but they also provide comfort and great hope to all citizens.

modern heroes are those who freely give their lives to save others.



T. Thus abways to I shall protect M. By valor and arms

42.

ook amund

E. Nothing without

The people rule

people shall be the

1, You have crowned

us with the shield of

pleasant peninsula,

upreme law

your good will L. If you neek a

> Making A Case H

G D



Even now there are heroes among us. They are not the cowards that incite terror. True