

# POMPEIIANA

NEWSLETTER



VOL. XXIX, NO. 4

DEC., A.D. MMI

*Frostius, Vir Nivalis*

By Kateri Rosenbaum, Latin II student of  
Kim Ryan, Quigley Catholic H.S.,  
Balden, Pennsylvania

Frostius, Vir Nivalis,  
Vir Nivalis non iam est.  
Liquescerat, sed bene est.  
Eum iterum videbis.

Frostius, Vir Nivalis adhuc vivit  
sicut tu et ego.  
Cum difficultate videtur  
quod in genu meo est  
Quando in dies pluit.

## THE BUZZ

## Aesop Exposed and Assassinated!

The Buzz these days is that Aesop, that long-loved and cuddly ancient story teller was basically a dangerous subversive who was tagged for political assassination by the elite ruling class of Greece!

Born in Phrygia about 600 B.C., Aesop had served as the slave of several different masters before his final master, Iadmon of Samos, gave him his freedom.

Aesop became famous making up prose tales that taught the lessons of life while pretending to tell simple stories about animals.

Professor Leslie Kurke of the University of California at Berkeley has recently suggested, however, that what Aesop really had in mind was to use his innocent-sounding stories to express the generally felt discontent of the lower classes with the abuses and extremes of the ruling elite class of Greece. This, of course, was a treasonous thing to do, and one that could not be tolerated for very long.

At first the elite of Greece spread rumors that Aesop was an ugly hunchback and a buffoon. When this didn't work, the lower class citizens continued popularizing the fables, the elite, according to Professor Kurke, had him assassinated when he visited Delphi, the major elite stronghold in Greece.

When Socrates began turning Aesop's fables into poems during his final days in prison, he further angered the elite who had already tagged him as an enemy of the status quo.



Latine  
reddita ab  
Elisabetha  
S.  
Rathbun,  
Omahae  
—in  
Nebraskana

Olim erant tres ursi qui in parva casa in silva habitabant. Pater erat maximus ursus, mater erat media ursa, filius erat parvus ursus. Quisque ursus suam sellam, suam pateram, suum lectum habuit. Uno die, quod puls ad prandium erat nimis calida, tres ursi in silva finitima ambulabant.

Parva puella, Aureola, quoque in silva, contra parentium dictum, errabat. Mox ad trium ursorum casam venit. Ianuam pulsavit sed nemo respondit. Ianuam aperuit, in casam intravit, pultem in mensa vidit.

Primum maximi ursi pultem

gustavit, sed ea erat calidior. Deinde mediae ursae pultem gustavit. Ea erat frigidior. Tum parvi ursi pultem gustavit, et ea erat admodum apta. Totam pultem edit.

Postea in ursorum sellis sedit. Maximi ursi sella erat altior. Mediae ursae sella erat latior, sed parvi ursi sella erat admodum apta. Ubi, autem, in ea sedit, sellam fregit.

Tum puella defessa per gradus ascendit, et in cubiculum intravit. Ibi tres lectos vidit. Magnum lectum temptavit, sed is erat durior; deinde medium lectum temptavit, sed is erat mollior; tandem parvum lectum temptavit et is erat admodum aptus.

# ROME REBORN A.D. 1377

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

In the centuries after the fall of the Roman Empire, many of the institutions and facets of the culture and learning that had developed over centuries of Roman rule were preserved by the leadership of the Roman Catholic Church. Through her monasteries and schools the Church became the great teacher of nations, sowing the seeds from which sprouted the intellectual, artistic and architectural accomplishments of the Middle Ages. The city of Rome, as the seat of the Church and Pa-



PAPAL PALACE AT AVIGNON IN FRANCE

city, became the showpiece of Christianity and the goal of pilgrims.

Then came the year 1305 which drastically changed the fortunes of the Eternal City. To fill the chair of St. Peter, left vacant by the death of Pope Benedict XI, the College of Cardinals turned, quite surprisingly, to a Frenchman, Bertrand de Got, archbishop of Bordeaux. Not liking the political, social and ecclesiastical turmoil then racking all of Italy, the new pope, taking the name Clement V, summoned churchmen and other dignitaries to Lyons for his coronation. Thus began the so-called "Babylonian Exile" of the papacy which was to last for more than seventy years. Throughout this span, the popes were to become almost totally dependent upon, and subject to, the kings of France.

Duped and ensnared by the wiles and deviousness of the French monarch Philip IV, Clement soon established a permanent home at Avignon, on the banks of the Rhone. (Continued in *Paginae Sextae*)

## AUREOLA et Tres Ursi

In eum, igitur, incubuit.

Mox tres ursi famem habuerunt, et ad casam suam revererunt.

Ubi parvus ursus pateram suam vidit, dixit, "Aliquis omnem pultem meam edit."

Tum suas sellas viderunt. Maximus ursus dixit, "Aliquis in sella mea sedit."

Deinde parvus ursus lacrimare incepit, et parvula voce dixit, "Aliquis in sella mea sedit et eam fregit."

Denique tres ursi per gradus in cubiculum ascenderunt.

Ubi maximus ursus lectum suum vidit, dixit, "Aliquis in lectum meum incubuit."

Media ursa dixit, "Aliquis in lectum meum incubuit."

Tum parvus ursus parvula voce dixit, "Aliquis in lectum meum incubuit, et ibi adhuc est!"

Primo ubi Aureola tres ursos audivit, existimavit se somnare, sed parvi ursi vox acris eam terruit. De lecto desiluit et foras cucurrit.

Tres ursi eam numquam iterum viderunt.

*Twas the Night Before Saturnalia*  
Based on a poem by Ellen Riley,  
Latin IV student of Angela Letten,  
Hollidaysburg Area H.S.,  
Hollidaysburg, Pennsylvania

'Twas the night before Saturnalia,  
when all through the villa,  
Not a creature was stirring,  
not even a servola:  
The candles were lit for the new solar year,  
In hopes that Saturn, the god of agriculture,  
soon would be here:  
The children were nestled in their beds,  
While music, revelry, pranks and gifts  
boogied through their heads.  
And Mamma in her cucullus,  
and I in my pileus  
Had just cozzied up against the coldness,  
When such a clatter was heard  
above the architrave  
That I thought it must be a runaway slave.  
Into the atrium I ran with a roar,  
Got tangled in greenery and fell to the floor.  
Then through the compluxum  
what should appear  
But a little old man in holiday gear.  
"Stay Ops, Conso, Roma, Invice,  
Wait here Juventas, Arcana, Iane, Catullis!"  
From the noise on the tegula  
I knew who they were:  
The couriers of Saturn all dressed in red fur.  
He looked down and saw me  
and threw down a sack.  
"Please pass these out. I've got a sore back!"  
His droll little mouth  
was drawn up with a curve.  
"Man," I thought, "he sure has his nerve!"  
Dolls for the children, candles for friends,  
Fruit and some jewelry and that was the end.  
No togas for clients, no peculia for slaves.  
I tried to complain,  
but he was gone with a wave.  
Tegulae broke as the couriers took off.  
Saturn tried to shout but had a bad cough.  
I helped him out ere he drove out of sight.  
I shouted, "In Saturnalia!  
Have a good night!"

## Oh, Christmas Tree

By Katie Bedinghaus and Ashley Bedel, Latin II students  
of St. Mary Dolores, S.C., Seton H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

Arbor  
Splendidus, parvus  
Fulgens, scintillans, nictans  
Oleus, pineus, viridis  
Nativitatis Christi Arbor

December 7, 43 B.C.

Founding Father of America  
Assassinated

Based on a submission by Neveen Maghail, Latin I student of  
St. Raphael's C.S., Naperville, Illinois

Although Marcus Tullius Cicero had no concept of any land other than Atlantis that might lay beyond the Pillars of Hercules, there is no denying that he has every right to be listed right along side Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Madison, Hancock and Franklin as a Founding Father of the Republic of North America, first officially referred to as the Thirteen United Colonies or States of America.

While those men who helped draft the Declaration of Independence and The Constitution, who led the fight for independence from England, and who served as leaders of the newly founded republic definitely had more hands-on involvement than Marcus Tullius Cicero, there is no denying that his ideas, expressed in his *De Re Publica* and *De Legibus*, were a strong influence on the thinking of these seventeenth century leaders who had studied Latin and had been carrying Cicero's ideas and ideals around with them from their youth.

The Declaration of Independence contains a long list of the abuses that can be imposed on subjects by an unjust monarch. Cicero had envisioned such abuses and had cautioned:

*Nostra autem res publica non unius esset ingenio, sed multorum, nec una hominis vita, sed aliquot constituta saeculis et aetate.*

Our republic, moreover, is not based on the wisdom of one, but of many, not on the life of one man, but is constituted from every generation.

As one reads all the complaints detailed in the Declaration of Independence, it quickly becomes obvious that what was especially intolerable to these Founding Fathers was the fact that laws were being made in secret and being secretly enforced. They believed, along with Cicero, that laws should be for common usefulness and be clearly known to all who were supposed to live under them:

*Res publica (est) res populi, populus autem non omnis hominum coetus quoquo modo congregatus, sed coetus multitudinis iuris consensus et utilitatis communione sociatus.*

The republic is the interest of the people, is the people organized not only on the basis of common usefulness, but organized on the basis of a common acceptance of the law.

The Founding Fathers also liked Cicero's belief that only those laws should be enacted and enforced that are fair and valid for all men. In both *De Re Publica* and in *De Legibus* Cicero expressed his belief that there shouldn't be one legal system for Rome, another for Athens, one now, another later, but one that will stand the test of time and be valid for all people.

Cicero was not as clever a politician as some of the others in Rome, and he couldn't hop back and forth across Rome's political fences fast enough to save his own life. It was because of this failure as a politician that he was assassinated, not because his ideas on government and laws were invalid, as the hands-on Founding Fathers of the Thirteen United Colonies or States of America attempted to prove.

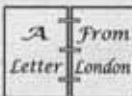
## From the Paternal Belly

Based on a poem by Jennifer Larck, Latin III student of  
Jennifer Stebel, Troy H.S., Troy, Ohio

Cronus with Rhea has many a child,  
But his power's endangered by one of his own;  
So he devises a plan that's really quite wild  
When Gaia warns he'll be overthrown.

One by one he swallows the brood  
From the moment that each one is born.  
Rhea, however, decides what to do—  
Cronus knows not his plan will be torn.  
Rhea bears Zeus in Crete in a cave  
Where she hides him so his cries won't be heard.  
Then Rhea wraps a stone for her babe—  
He swallows the swaddling not saying a word.

When Zeus grows up and learns of the bad,  
He devises a plan to rescue the others.  
He visits his folks and beats on his dad—  
And watches as Cronus gives birth to his brothers.



By William Barber,  
Latin II student of Judith Grimes,  
Valley H.S., Las Vegas, Nevada

Marcus Dominus Umbra, Legatus Undecimae Legionis  
Britannicae, salutem Liviae, uxori suae, dicit.  
Si vales, bene est. Ego valeo.

How are the household affairs? How are my sons, Gaius and Quintus? I'll bet that Gaius is become a fine young man by now, and that Quintus is quick to follow. What of our daughter, Maria? She is, no doubt, as beautiful as Venus herself.

You will be relieved to learn that much of my stay in Britannia has been dull and uninteresting. For the past few months I have been overseeing the construction of *viae et valla*. The soldiers complain that they might as well turn in their swords for shovels since they haven't seen any enemy action in quite a while.

Despite the boredom and drudgery, I believe my tour of duty in Britannia will prove most fortunate. The Proconsul has awarded me much treasure and a very fine villa near Londinium. I have set aside a good portion of the treasure as a dowry for Maria. And should you decide, after you have had a chance to visit, that you prefer not to live in Britannia, we will grow wealthy from the sale of the villa. But I think that once the *Pax Romana* becomes firmly established here, you will like the area. The native Britons here in the new town of Londinium have been most gracious and determined to keep the peace—despite an occasional brawl that erupts when a legionnaire on leave has a little too much to drink or crosses a line with a local young lady of refinement. They have embraced the Roman ways of life and eagerly await the completion of the amphitheater that is being constructed by the men of Legion XIII. In fact, I, too, will thank the gods when it is completed for we are all in need of some real entertainment here.

*Cura ut valeas et nos ames.*

O, Caddyshack!  
A Movie Excerpt

By Puggy Stallworth, Latin IV student of  
Cheravon Davidson, Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

*Facile est subridere*

It's easy to grin

*Ubi navis tua in sinum venit,*

When your ship comes in,

*Et superas pecuniae collocatae forum*

And you get the stock market beat

*Et mundas sub pedem tuum est,*

And the world's at your feet,

*Sed vir amplissimus*

But the man worthwhile

*Est vir qui subridere potest*

Is the man who can smile

*Ubi braciae nimis strictae in sede sunt.*

When his pants are tight in the seat,

CATULLUS  
XCVI

By Glenn Butera, Latin IV student of Margaret Curran,  
Orchard Park H.S., Orchard Park, New York

If the dead can receive our wishes  
Or our gratitude through six feet of dirt, O Sufferer,  
Then through desire we rekindle the love we once held  
for them  
And can grieve for the friends and family that departed  
long ago.  
Early death causes less grief for the one who died  
Than the love they held for you while breathing life.

## ORION

By Kirsten Johnson, Latin I student of Diana Meade,  
Notre Dame Academy, Covington, Kentucky

Orion, stars larger than the Sun,  
Two stars into one, Ancient history  
naming a mystery light years away.  
Cosmic gases swirling, giving life  
to pieces of dust which will, one day, explode.  
Only a memory is left. Its mother,  
The Great Nebula.

## So, Saturnalia!

Based on an article by Don Tottmaroff, Latin I student of  
Angela Letizia, Hollingsburg Area H.S., Hollingsburg, Pennsylvania

**Saturnalia** is one of the most celebrated festivals in Latin and Roman traditions. It is a time for merry-making, rest and relaxation. It brings together friends and family to celebrate the completion of the growing year and the anticipation of the New Year to come. It is a time to celebrate the positive aspects of life and relieve the stress and hardship that winter brings each year.

**Saturnalia**, of course, is the just the beginning of the holiday season in Rome, and Saturn is just one of many deities who are honored during this season. The festival in honor of Saturn is celebrated on December 17, 18 and 19. Decorating the home with holly, evergreen wreaths and garlands of fruit and fall foliage is a major part of this festival. Sacred candles, instead of the usual olive-oil *lucernae*, are used to light up the home. *Patroni* present all their clients with brand new togas, give gifts to all their friends and special *pecunia* to their *servi*, along with time off from their usual duties to wear their freedom caps (called *pillei*), gamble, and have fun with other *servi*.

Wearing special holiday garments, called *syntheses*, hosts entertain lavishly and treat their *convivia* guests to luxurious meals and expensive wines. As a special honor to their guests, some hosts take the place of their *servi* who are on holiday by waiting on their guests themselves, sometimes even washing the feet of their guests. If a *dominus* wishes to reward a special *servus* with his freedom at this time, he simply invites that *servus* to recline with him and his guests at one of these *convivia*. This is a sign that the *servus* is now to be considered a freedman worthy to recline with the special guests of his *dominus*.

During **Saturnalia**, prayers are also offered to *Consus* (another name for Neptune) as the keeper of the bins in which the harvested grain is stored.

Ops, the goddess of plenty and the wife of Saturn, is honored during her festival (*Opalia*) which is celebrated on December 20 and 21. During this festival it is traditional for husbands to give special gifts to their wives.

The next two days, December 22 and 23, are finally devoted to the children. During this festival, called *Stelligaria*, children are given special treats, toys and new dolls and figurines (called *sigilla* and *oscilla*) with which to play.

The culmination of the December celebrations takes place on December 25, the festival of *Sol Invictus*. On this day, which follows the winter solstice, the rebirth of the sun (indicated by increased daylight) is celebrated.

Following the celebration of *Sol Invictus*, folks just sort of relax for a few days before starting to visit the temples of *Juvenias* to make offerings to this goddess of youth, praying that, just maybe, their own youthfulness might be prolonged. Then, of course, on the last day of December folks are busy making sure they have a supply of barley, incense and wine ready to make offerings to Janus on the festival of *Ianual* celebrated on January 1. Folks also make sure they have an abundant supply of special *Ianus Bifrons* coins to give away to all that they meet as they exchange the New Year greeting, "Anno novo omnia fausta tibi sint!"

Apollo  
&  
Daphne

Based on a poem by Vienna Voegelzang, Latin III student  
of Suzanne Romano, Academy of Allied Health and  
Science, Neptune, New Jersey

A golden arrow made Apollo love Daphne,  
Who walked in the forest, wild and free.  
The lady was struck with an arrow of lead.  
For Apollo she had nothing but dread.  
Apollo pursued her from day into night  
As she, in her fear, took constant flight.  
She prayed to her father to come to her aid,  
Preferred, in her heart, to remain a good maid.  
Her father, however, thought him no creep,  
But she with Apollo was sure she would weep.  
As Apollo chased her all up and down,  
Her beautiful mantle fell to the ground.  
Apollo was drawn by her exquisite beauty,  
He thought in his heart she was really quite groovy.  
Her father, however, could stand it no more.  
He decided to end his poor daughter's chore.  
When she stopped on a hill and begged to be free,  
He turned her, how awful, into a tree.  
Apollo embraced her, now in the dark,  
But all he got was a handful of bark.  
Her leaves of laurel he picked for a crown,  
And wore them forever above his sad frown.

## THE LADIES' GALLERY



Based on a story by Lauren Bloom, Latin II student of  
Marquette Catholic, The Crescent School, Charlottesville, Virginia

I was eight years old, and, unbeknownst to my *mater*, my *pater*, a senator, was taking me up to the Ladies' Gallery in the Flavian Amphitheater. I had asked about me *munera gladiatoria*, and my *pater*, thinking that I would hate them and never want to go again, decided to let me see just what they were all about.

As high up as we were, it really was kind of hard to see anything very clearly. But even at this distance, the red stains on the arena, the triumphant gestures of the winning gladiators, the wild cheers of the crowd thrilled me. While some of the other women in the Ladies' Gallery were screaming and fainting at the slightest glimpse of blood, I was soon cheering the gladiators on. I was fascinated by the whole thing. The skill and grace of these athletes moved me with admiration. In my little girl's mind, I knew I wanted to be down there in the arena doing what they were doing. Ten years later, my dream had only intensified.

Obedient, submissive, lovely, graceful—these are just a few of the traits that I have heard define a Roman lady. Cornelia the Unattractive, the Blundering, the Stubborn—these are a few of the names that people whisper behind my back. I have grown into a Roman woman, but I am usually thought of either as a failure or as "Cornelius," a man in disguise. My *mater* considers me a failure. She is always chastising me and prodding me to be more like a lady.

My *pater*, however, sees none of those negative traits when he looks at me. He sees only his *filia* whom he loves. He is always supportive and encouraging when we talk. He truly believes in me. With him I don't feel like I'm a failure and a freak.

When I was eighteen years old, I told my *pater* I needed to have a serious talk with him. I knew he would understand if I shared my dream with him.

"Pater, can I talk with you? It's really important."

"Certe, *filia mea*. Come, let's go out into the *peristylum*. It's such a lovely day today."

"Pater, when did you decide you wanted to be a senator?"

"Well, Cornelia, I think I must have been about eight years old. That was when I was first allowed to go to the *Curia Julia* to see my *pater* honored by the other senators. From that day on, I could think about nothing else other than becoming a senator just like my *pater*. I studied hard in school, was the star pupil of my *grammaticus* and won academic honors on Rhodes where my *pater* had sent me to study with the best *rhetoires* of that time."

"Well, I've always admired you for fulfilling your dream. I also have a dream that I would like to fulfill."

"Come now, Cornelia, surely you're not thinking of trying to enter politics, are you?"

"Minime, Pater, I know that is not possible."

"Well, *filia mea*, what is your dream?"

"Do you remember the time you took me up into the Ladies' Gallery at the Flavian Amphitheater?"

"How could I forget. Your *mater* has never forgiven me."

"Well, ever since that day, my dream has been to fight in the arena."

"Pro di immortales! Cornelia, do you know what you are asking for? You could be laughed at, scorned, maimed or even killed!"

"I know, but I was hoping that if there was one person who would understand how important it is to have a dream all these years and finally get to realize it, you would. You've always said that you loved me and believed in me."

"Do you really think you're brave enough?"

"Ita, pater, I am convinced I am."

"Are you brave enough to share this dream of yours with your *mater*?"

That was a good question. As we sat silently together for a few minutes in the sunlight, I ran the whole scene through my mind.

"Certissime," I finally said. "I believe I am."

"Then I think you have a good chance," my *pater* said,

giving me a loving wink before returning to his *tabularium*.

*Mater*, of course, was shocked. After giving me a good slap in the face—which I took without wincing—she wailed and protested. She related graphic stories of how fickle crowds can condemn a gladiator to death with a simple hand gesture. She swore she would not welcome me back home and spend her old age caring for a mutilated invalid.

"Why can't I have a normal *filia* like other *matres*?"

She moaned. "Why am I stuck with a freak. It's all your *pater's* fault. I told him not to take you to the Ladies' Gallery. He can spend his old age taking care of you if you're crippled, or he can visit your tomb. I refuse to have my life ruined by your stupidity!" In the end she simply threw up her arms and left the room weeping.

My *pater* insisted on having me trained by the best *lanista* in Rome, and I was surprised at how fast the training went. The food was great, the medical care was excellent and there were other *gladiatrices* with whom I was quartered.

As I trained, I proved to be a versatile student and could hold my own as a *retiaris*, an *essedaria*, a *thrax*, a *dimachaera*, a *hoplomacha*, a *myrmilla*, and even as an *andabata*—I had developed a sort of a sixth sense about where my opponent was.

My first match pitted me as a *thrax* against a pygmy.

The crowd found it all very amusing. I was quick on my feet, and in no time I had the little guy down and stood with my foot on his chest while I awaited the signal from the *dator ludorum* as I had been instructed to do. When the *pollice verso* sign was given, however, I was stunned. As I stood there contemplating killing this little guy, the humor of the mismatch suddenly got to me, and I turned aside and started laughing. The crowd caught on and soon joined in—luckily for me. After a while, the crowd began waving their *mappae* as a signal that they wanted the *dator ludorum* to reverse his decision and let the little *retiaris* live.

Of course, back in the barracks, I caught holy Hades for my disobedience, and would have been put on disciplinary detention for a whole *nundinae* if the crowd hadn't decided that I was their new favorite and insisted that I take the arena in the very next *munera*.

After that, no matter what opponent I defeated, the crowd would always wave their *mappae* and insist that his life be spared. Whenever this happened, the cheers and *mappae* waving were especially vigorous in the Ladies' Gallery, where I had become sort of a *gladiatrix* goddess.

One day, however, I entered the arena to see that I had been matched against a giant *gladiatrix* who was known to the crowd as *Lania*, the Butcher. After the formalities, we squared off in the center of the arena. Before I knew what hit me, I was down and bleeding. I leapt to my feet, but instead of countering with an attack of my own, I found myself backing up and retreating. I began to hear boos from the crowd that had suddenly taken the *Lania* as their new heroine. No one was laughing, and I felt a chill run up my spine as I realized that my charmed arena-life might well be brought to a quick end.

Then it happened. The point of the *Lania's* blade pierced my *lorica* and I felt the pain deep in my abdomen. The blood running down my leg warned it before I saw the sand turning red under my feet. Suddenly weak and disoriented, I raised my middle finger in the gesture of surrender, and, as she, too, had been trained, the *Lania* backed off and awaited the signal from the *Dator Ludorum*.

The Ladies' Gallery was going crazy, waving their *mappae* and yelling that I should be spared. The crowd below, however, was disappointed in my performance, and it was they who would influence the final decision of the *Dator Ludorum*.

As I awaited the final blow, I saw myself up in the Ladies' Gallery with my *pater*, and I remembered my *mater's* slap. Yes, this was my dream, and I determined to accept my fate with dignity.

## Pompeiana, Inc., Endowment Fund

The Board of Directors of Pompeiana, Inc., has set a goal of having a \$500,000 Endowment in place by the year 2003. All adult members and Latin Clubs are invited to mail their tax-deductible contributions payable to the "Pompeiana Endowment Fund" before the end of December, 2002!

## Giving Categories

Student Supporters (\$25), Latin Club Supporters (\$100),

Adult Supporters (\$200-\$400)

Friends of the Classics (\$500-\$900),

Contributors (\$1000-\$4000),

Benefactors (\$5000-\$10,000),

Patrons (\$20,000-\$90,000) and Angels (\$100,000+).

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

## HONOR ROLL

## Student Supporters

James J. Aubuchon, Great Neck, New York

## Latin Class/Club Supporters

Barrington Latin, Barrington M. S., Barrington, Ill.

Baton Rouge Magnet H.S., Baton Rouge, Louisiana

Bel Air H.S. Classical League, El Paso, Texas

Ben Davis H.S. Latin Club, Indianapolis, Indiana

Boonville H.S. J.C.L., Boonville, Indiana

Brookville H.S. Latin Club, Lynchburg, Virginia

Brownburg H.S. Latin Club, Brownburg, Indiana

Castle H.S. Latin Club, Newburg, Indiana

Central Catholic H.S., Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Collinsville H.S. Latin Club, Collinsville, Illinois

Crown Point H.S. Latin Club, Crown Point, Indiana

Elwood H.S., Elwood, Indiana

Illinois Junior Classical League

Independence School Latin Classes, Newark, Del.

Indiana River H.S. J.C.L., Philadelphia, New York

Kingswood Reg. H.S., Wolfeboro, New Hampshire

Lawrence North H. S. Latin Club, Indianapolis, Ind.

Milton Area H.S. Latin Club, Milton, Pennsylvania

Mount Vernon Sr. H.S. Latin Club, Mt. Vernon, Ind.

Newport H.S. Latin Club, Newport Beach, California

Notre Dame Academy J.C.L., Covington, Kentucky

Palmer H.S. Latin Club, Colorado Springs, Colo.

Penns Grove H.S. J.C.L., Carneys Point, N. J.

S.P.Q.R., Upper Dublin H.S., Ft. Washington, Penn.

St. Edmund Campion Academy, Cincinnati, Ohio

Tatnall School Latin Club, Wilmington, Delaware

Turpin H.S. Latin Club, Cincinnati, Ohio

Valley H.S. Societas Romana, Las Vegas, Nevada

## Adult Supporters

Jim Barfield, Jackson, Mississippi

David Coe, Costa Mesa, California

Claudia Colvin, Bowie, Maryland

Effie Douglas, Brimbury, Indiana

Rosalind A. Harper, Los Angeles, California

Indiana Junior Classical League

Mary Jane Koons, Ambler, Pennsylvania

Donald McCluskey, Bethlehem, Pennsylvania

Nancy Tigert, Cincinnati, Ohio

University H.S. Latin Club, Urbana, Illinois

James Carl Urbain, Indianapolis, Indiana

## Friends of the Classics

Mr. & Mrs. Frederick Clark, Piedmont, California

Richard and Tammy Jensen, Fort Worth, Texas

## Contributor

Dr. Lawrence D. Clutter, New Paltz, New York

## Miscellaneous Donors

Tamara Bauer, Milton, Massachusetts

Boonville H.S. Latin Club, Boonville, Indiana

Sally Davis, Arlington, Virginia

Janet Mae Fillion, Roxbury, Massachusetts

Bonnie T. Fisher, Bloomington, Indiana

Fountain Valley School Latin Club, Colorado Springs, Colorado

Rebecca Harrison, Kirksville, Missouri

Frances L. Higgins, Chevy Chase, Maryland

Louise Jolicœur, Oak Park, Illinois

Cynthia Kaldas, Athens, Ohio

Philip S. Kappes, Indianapolis, Indiana

Peter J.J. Kosiba, Chicago, Illinois

Latin Club, Oviedo H.S., Oviedo, Florida

New Haven H.S. Latin Club, New Haven, Indiana

Margaret Nolan, Piedmont, California

Stephanie Pope, Virginia Beach, Virginia

Denise Reading, Gordon, Australia

Jane Ann Reintz, Evansville, Indiana

Diana S. Rurode, Robesonia, Pennsylvania

Susan E. Setnik, Winchester, Massachusetts

Veneto Sports Awards, Jackson, New Jersey

Deborah Stolfo, Elkins Park, Pennsylvania

Betty Whittaker, Carmel Jr. H.S., Carmel, Indiana

Gordon Wishard, Indianapolis, Indiana

## A BODY SEGMENTED

By Derek Dubon, Latin Honors student of Dr. Raffaele Di Zazzo, Naperville Central H.S., Naperville, Illinois

Squabbling amongst themselves, the leaders

Of the great Eternal City did threaten her

Sanctity; but wiser minds did thankfully

Prevail, and, in praise of this grand glory,

A gripping tale our bard did weave:

That of a body segmented, a jesting

Mockery of those whose bitter stings

Would paralyze this great Lady of the World.

And to further jab those whose barbs uncurred

Dear Agrippa did relate to them the simple truth.

For while a body certainly cannot live with discontent

Among its members, nor yet can they afford malevolent,

Spiteful strikes against their host.

Though they are separate,

Each depends on the other—this is the lasting memory left

By a well-thought-of poet.

# ROMAN SLAVERY

BASED ON AN ARTICLE BY DREW MOYER, LATIN STUDENT OF ANGELA LETIZIA, HOLLIDAYSBURG AREA SR. HS., HOLLIDAYSBURG, PENNSYLVANIA

Although much credit is given to the emperors and senators of the Roman Empire, they were not the only groups of people that were the backbone of the Roman Empire. Slaves played a large part in the evolution of the Empire. In fact, slaves, together with those that had been set free over the years, outnumbered the citizens living in the city of Rome in the first century A.D.

Most slaves were foreigners who had been captured during war and sold afterwards at the big slave markets in Delos and Rome to *mangones* who would then offer them for sale in *fora* either *sub hasta* or *sub corona* (a wreath on a slave's head meant the slave had been captured in war).

The price of slaves varied according to their talents and physical abilities. During the first century A.D., one *aureus* (ca. \$5000.00) would buy only a very cheap slave of little talent or ability. Skilled slaves who were singers, scribes, jewelers or doctors could sell for as much as 100 *aurei* each. Since even the least expensive slave cost a good deal of money, owners were not quick to condemn disobedient slaves to death. Punishments, however, could be harsh, including being given the most disagreeable tasks to do, being denied food and drink, being struck, having clothes torn, being whipped with a *flagellum*, and being branded with an "F" on the forehead (*fugitivus*).



Not all slaves were purchased by individual owners. There were also crews of slaves publicly owned that were put to work as reservoir-managers, watchmen, street-pavers, plasterers, bath workers, etc.

Sometimes, however, grown Roman children were sold into slavery by their own fathers to obtain money to pay off debts. Adults could also sell themselves into slavery if they had become bankrupt and could no longer afford their own upkeep. Other Romans were sold into slavery by the courts as a punishment for having committed grave crimes. Children that were not claimed by their *paterfamilias* when they were presented nine days after birth were usually abandoned in doorways where they would be collected and sold, either to childless couples or into slavery.

Records indicate that nearly 40 percent of the people living in Rome were slaves, and that, throughout Italy, there was one slave for every two citizens or freed slaves.

As was the case before slavery was abolished in modern times, slaves that worked the land had the hardest existence. Household slaves, on the other hand, were often treated like members of the family. Household slaves that were the offspring of their masters were called *vernae*, and the special way in which their masters spoke with them is indicated by the English word "vernacular."

Tiro was one slave who was especially loved and respected by his master, Marcus Tullius Cicero. Slaves who pleased their masters were frequently awarded with *peculiae*, small monetary awards. If a slave saved enough *peculiae*, he could, theoretically, purchase his own freedom.



ECULEUS

Sometimes slaves were required to testify before Roman judges if they had witnessed crimes or questionable activities. This would never be pleasant for a slave since the Roman courts believed no slave would ever tell the truth unless he was being tortured, frequently with an instrument called the *Eculeus*.

Household slaves with an overly harsh master were held back from killing him by the law requiring all the slaves of a household in which a master had been killed to be crucified—the common method of execution reserved for slaves. This was usually done by suspending the condemned slave from an *Arbor Infelix*.

Slaves with no special talents were given such "grunt" jobs as turning wheat grinders in bakeries, caring for farm animals, pruning grape vines or olive trees, planting, cultivating, weeding and harvesting. A farm slave with "people" skills and natural leadership abilities could hope to be appointed as the farm *vilius* by his master. In this capacity he would serve as the fore-

man of the farm and be allowed to enter into a slave marriage (*contubernium*) with an equally talented female slave who would serve as the farm *vilius*.

The tasks expected of this female overseer were as important as those handled by her slave husband. The *vilius* had to store and keep secure all the clothing and furniture that was kept in the master's villa. She had to keep the clothing in good repair and the furniture cleaned and repaired and all metal items polished. She had to make sure the food stores here were not allowed to spoil or be stolen by other slaves. She was in charge of making sure enough wool was clipped, carded, cleaned and given to other slaves (whom she would train) to make into garments for the members of the *familia rustica*. It was her job to make sure that the kitchen, cowshed and even the stables were kept clean. She had to make sure the sick rooms were opened occasionally when not in use, cleaned and well-stocked in case of emergency. It was her job to inventory and account for all food items, *amphorae* of oil and wine, and containers that were filled each day during the milking.

While there are horror stories of cruel masters who delighted in feeding disobedient slaves to lampreys or who cut up servers who did not properly slice meat that was being served to guests, most masters tried to treat their slaves humanely, as was advised by Pliny the Younger (*Litterae* 8, 16) and Seneca the Younger (*Litterae* 47).

Also, while most slaves adjusted to their circumstances and tried to make the best of their new existence, some *did* horribly mistreat their masters. Thus, *Larcus Macedo*, a Roman praetor, was almost killed by his slaves to whom he was usually very cruel. While he was bathing at his villa in *Formiae*, a group of his slaves surrounded him. One began to strangle him, another punched him in the face while others beat his chest and stomach and punched him below the belt. When they finished, they threw him down on a red-hot floor to see if he was still alive.

Rome also had to deal with several large slave revolts over the years that threatened the safety of all and the national economy. In 135 B.C. a *familia rustica* on Sicily started a slave revolt that eventually involved 70,000 runaway slaves and lasted four years. The revolt ended when general *Rupilius* cornered the leader of the revolt, named *Eunus*, along with the final 1,000 runaways. When these slaves realized they were about to be captured, they cut off one another's heads. *Eunus* was captured and thrown into a prison where his body was allowed to be eaten by lice.

Thirty years later a second slave revolt broke out in Sicily that took three years to put down. Perhaps the most famous slave revolt was the one begun in gladiator barracks at Capua. This revolt, led by *Spartacus*, lasted from 73 to 71 B.C. and ended with 6,000 captured slaves being crucified on crosses set up along the Appian Way between Rome and Capua.

Overall, slaves played a large part in the Roman culture, and without them the Roman Empire would never have expanded as far as it did.



MOST INCORRIGIBLE SLAVES WERE "CRUCIFIED" BY BEING HUNG ON AN ARBOR INFELIX SUCH AS THIS.

## M.T.V. Love Affair!

A love affair with Latin is especially hot in Massachusetts, Texas and Virginia, three states pushing heavily for higher standards!

## Pluto I Am

By Stephen Juergensen, Eighth Grade Latin student of Betty Whitaker, Carmel Jr. HS., Carmel, Indiana

I am Pluto

I have a kingdom but no one with whom to share it  
It is all worthless to me

I am Jupiter

I give what is not mine to give

I am Proserpina

I gather flowers in the field with my friends

I am forced to travel to the Underworld

I am forced to become Pluto's bride

I am Demeter

I search in vain for my lost daughter

I disregard my duties and the earth suffers

I am Jupiter

I must have Proserpina returned

Before the earth becomes withered and lifeless

I am Mercury

I am the bringer of hope

I have come for Proserpina

I am Proserpina

I am happy to be returning home

I become too relaxed

I eat six pomegranate seeds

I must now return for half a year

I am Demeter

I am happy to see Proserpina

I'll be depressed when she leaves

The world will suffer from my neglect

## VIEW FROM THE HILL

By Eddie Goodman, Latin II student of A. Pedenish-Nilsen, St. John Vianney HS., Holmdel, New Jersey

Everyone on the hill was invited to hear a story passed down from generation to generation about the great Roman Emperor, Trajan. I could not wait to hear the story since it was originally told by one of my ancestors. The one chosen to tell the story always told it in the first person to make it as real and exciting as possible.

"The year was A.D. 101. I was out foraging for food when suddenly I heard the clatter of hooves, the clanging of metal and the stomping of feet. Something was happening, and within two minutes I found out just what it was. There were men everywhere thrusting swords and protecting themselves with their shields.

"I noticed one man in particular to whom all the others would listen. When he gave orders, all quickly responded. I had just decided to see if I could get a little closer to him, when, all of sudden, he turned his horse and began charging in my direction.

"Afraid for my life, I quickly returned home and told everyone about the fighting I had seen. I explained to everyone that it was too dangerous for us to be out and about because there were soldiers everywhere. We all stayed quietly at home for the rest of that day. The next day, things seemed to have quieted down so I went back out to see if it was now safe for others to leave home.

"When I returned to the spot from which I had fled the day before, I realized there was still fighting going on, but not as much as before since many of the soldiers were either wounded or dead. Then I noticed the same man who had been shouting orders while on horseback the day before. He was still shouting orders, but now he was on foot fighting right along side the other soldiers. He was definitely a very fierce warrior. He single handedly took on several of the enemy at one time. I was fascinated but looked away after I saw his sword pierce the stomach of an enemy.

"The fighting continued day in and day out. After a week of watching and reporting home each night, I finally learned that the brave man who had been shouting orders was the Roman Emperor Trajan. He had led his armies into Dacia because he had grown tired of having to pay an embarrassing tribute that had been imposed on the Emperor Domitian by Decebalus who was King of Dacia at that time.

"When the fighting finally ended, the Romans had completely conquered Dacia and taken over the management of the country. Dacia was made a Roman province, and everyone, even we ants in our humble anthill, are now considered to be citizens of Rome."

## WOMEN IN ROME

Based on a submission by Ami Lytle, Latin I student of Angela Letizia, Hollidaysburg Area Sr. H.S., Hollidaysburg, Pennsylvania

While today's women have their own views, values, opinions, careers, rights, citizenship, vote, bank accounts and possessions, often including their own apartments, condominiums or homes, Roman women, at first glance, had very few of these things. A Roman woman was technically considered to be just another part of the *familia* under the control of a *paterfamilias*, which included children, freedmen, clients, slaves, possessions and property.

A Roman *matrona*, however, was a respected and revered force to be dealt with in the home of her husband. Wealthy *matronae* were literally treated like goddesses. They enjoyed every luxury, the finest clothing and jewelry, servants and personal space. Even their involvement with their own children on a daily basis was frequently brief and formal. While Roman women did not enjoy the legal rights of citizenship, the vote and the right to own property, they were, by no means, powerless. Working in private through her husband, a Roman *matrona* could influence his political performance, his vote and the ways in which he handled his property. And all this power she could wield safely behind the scenes, which is one of the best ways ever devised to wield power.



From her *dies lustricus*, every woman lived her life under the *manus* of a male authority figure. At first, this figure was her *pater*, the *paterfamilias* of her household. A young girl whose father died before she was married was placed under the *manus* of her *patruus*, her father's brother, or, if she had no *patruus*, her *avunculus*, her mother's brother. Lacking an *avunculus*, she could be placed under the *manus* of her oldest brother or even of a male friend designated by her *pater* in his will.

Young girls in Rome appear to have had little say in selecting their husbands. The *paterfamilias*, or man under whose *manus* she was living, would generally arrange her marriage, usually when she was three or four years old. Future husbands were chosen on the basis of family contacts, personal alliances, social status, economic betterment and political advancement. Since a girl's future husband, as *paterfamilias* of his own household, would be in the position to make life and death decisions over her and her children, she needed to be espoused to a boy who was several years older than she was. As soon as a girl reached puberty—twelve to fourteen years old—she could be led in *matrimonium* if the *paterfamilias* of her future husband judged his son to be ready to manage his own household.

Roman girls were taught that emotional self-discipline was the most important virtue to possess. Her role in life was to be a source of joy and pride to her *vir* and a *mater* (cf. *matrimonium*) to his children. The Roman idea of a perfect wife can be read on tombstones and in the correspondence of such Roman authors as Pliny the Younger.

A tombstone set up outside of Rome in the 2nd century B.C. proclaimed the praises of a woman named Claudia who died giving birth to her second child. She loved her husband with her whole heart, she bore him two sons, she had a charming way of speaking, she was pleasant and proper. She managed the house well and spun wool. No man could have asked for a better wife.

Pliny the Younger married a teenage girl when he was in his forties and was completely happy with her as his third wife. He says (*Litterae* 4.19.2-4) that she is sensible and thrifty, that she loves him, takes a personal interest in his writings and in his practice of law. She sets poems that he has written to music and sings them for him, accompanying herself on a lyre which she taught herself to play.

Not all married women, however, were model wives. Some women acted with masculine daring and boldness. A lady named Sempronius (Sallust, *The Catilinarian Conspiracy* 25) played the lyre and danced better than an honest woman should have. She squandered both her money and her reputation by making open advances on other men, breaking her promises, and dishonoring credit agreements. She was even an accessory to murder.

Juvenal (*Satires* 6.434-456) complains of a type of woman who is too well-educated and too smart for her own

good. She reclines right along side the men at *convivia*, dominates all the discussions, arguing with everyone about everything. She has a voice that is so loud and shrill that not even a lawyer or an auctioneer or another woman can get a word in edgewise. She shouts down all the guests and embarrasses her husband by correcting everything he says and the way he says it.

Marcus Porcius Cato (Livy, *A History of Rome*, 34.2.1, 2, 8-11, 14) complained about how Roman men were letting their women get out of control. Not only were they letting their wives rage and terrorize them at home, but they even allowed them to organize public marches into the forum. In 195 B.C., after twenty years of living under the Oppian Law that restricted the purchase of luxury items such as gold jewelry and expensive jewelry, the women of Rome organized a march on the Senate to force the repeal of the law. In Cato's view, it was a man's world, and he thought women should know their place.

When it came to marriage, there were three different ceremonies that were used by Roman citizens and freedmen. The simplest, and least expensive ceremony was called *usus* and was similar to Common Law marriages recognized in most states today. Since marriage is basically a promise of love and fidelity that two people give to each other before one or more witnesses, *usus* worked fine for poor plebeians or freedmen.

*Coemptio* was a ceremony similar, in many respects, to the one usually followed in modern day marriages. At its base was an agreement between the father of the bride and the father of the groom or the groom himself. When the proper permissions had been obtained and a suitable price (dowry) agreed upon, the father of the bride would hand his daughter off to her new husband in the presence of five witnesses and a *libripens*, a holder of a balance. The groom would drop a coin into the balance symbolizing his payment for the bride. He then took that coin and presented it to his father-in-law. At the same time, he asked his bride if she would be his wife, and she, in turn, asked if he would be her husband. The formulaic response used by the bride was "*Ubi tu Gaius ego Gaius*."

The bride would be dressed in a special wedding gown called a *tunica recta*, woven with no side-seams so they wouldn't come undone and be taken as a bad omen that her marriage would not last. This was fastened by a woolen belt (*cingulum*) tied in a square knot (*nodus Herculeus*). She would wear saffron colored shoes called *crepidae*. Her hair would be parted with an iron ceremonial spear point (evil spirits fled from iron), called a *hasta caeliberis*, and arranged into six braids (*sex crines*) held in place by special ribbons called *vitae*. Her head was then covered with a saffron colored veil (*flammeum*). After the formalities, the husband would escort his bride home, lift her up and carry her across the threshold so she would not have an unlucky stumble. If she carried a wedding torch (*fax*) to her new home, she would light the hearth fire with the torch, extinguish it, and, returning to the door, toss it to young maidens gathered there. They believed that the girl lucky enough to catch the *fax* would be next to be led into matrimony.

Couples married with a *coemptio* ceremony could obtain legal divorces if their marriages did not work out. If, however, a man did divorce his wife after she had borne children, she was allowed no further contact with her children. Recorded reasons for divorce include a wife's infidelity, her killing of her husband's children, counterfeiting keys, unseemly public behavior, refusal to bear children or to comply with her husband's demands.

The most formal wedding ceremony was called *confarreatio* or *farreum*. As the name implies, this ceremony involved a special wedding-cake-offering to the gods that was called a *panis farreus*. Since this ceremony involved many more rituals and participants, it was very expensive and was generally only used by the wealthy. Two priests presided over the ceremony, the *Pontifex Maximus* and a *Flamen Dialis* (priest of Jupiter). In the presence of ten witnesses the auspices were read, the couple exchanged vows and then offered some of the *panis farreus* to *Iuppiter Farreus* before feeding each other small portions of it.



(Continued in Pagina Decima)

## A Venture in Dactylic Hexameter

By Marissa Collins, Latin IV student of Mary Jane Koons, Upper Dublin H.S., Fort Washington, Pennsylvania

*Pygmalion statuarum sculptor erat faber, immo,*

Pygmalion was a skilled sculptor of statues, indeed, *Ingeniosus at asper valde, quod feminas est*

Talented but very bitter, because he was hated *Ovis, constituitque uxorem ducere numquam.*

Women and never married. *Massam eburneam emittit, inceptit temere in nunc*

He bought an ivory block and now began without reason *Formam fingere feminam; egit quamquam imago*

To shape (it) into a feminine form; he did it although, *Delegata erat a patrono nulla nam umquam.*

To be sure, no likeness had ever been commissioned by a patron.

*Sic velut ostrea cum dolet et creat lacteam ore*

Just as when an oyster is in pain and creates a milky-white *Gemmam, sic sculptor splendorem maestas ab aervo*

Gem (in its) mouth, so the gloomy sculptor made splendor

*Fecit. Convecta statua, vir coepit amare*

From (his) life. When the statue was completed, the man began to love

*Divinum simulacrum toto pectore dudum*

The goddess-like form with his whole, long since neglected

*Iam neglecto. Donum Pygmalion Veneri egit,*

Heart, Pygmalion made an offering to Venus *Dicens, "O Venus, O dea! O pulcherrima, amorem*

Saying, "O Venus, O goddess! O most beautiful, you know

*Scis mulieri sculptae a me tacite. Dea bella,*

(My) love for the silent woman sculpted by me. Pretty goddess,

*Observantiam ignorasne tui meam? Una*

Do you not know my respect for you? You are the *Es moderatrix humani generis cupientis.*

One controller of the desiring of the human race. *Quaeso, virginem instar eburneolae da puellae*

Please, give me a maiden like my ivory *Mi." Verbis dictis, Veneris prudentis in ara*

Girl." After these words had been spoken, the holy fire in the temple

*Flamma coruscavit sancta. Sculptor statim illud*

Of far-seeing Venus flared up. And, now, the sculptor immediately recognized

*Ominem agnovitque abivi grate domum usque*

That omen (and) left gratefully. He hurried all the way *Festinavit. Vix est ausus statuum gelidum vir.*

Home. He scarcely dared to believe the sign. *Virgo nulla domi expectavit eum. Bene non nunc*

At home, no maiden awaited him. Not optimistic *Sperans, flevit et amplexus statuum gelidum vir*

Now, he wept and embraced the cold statue *Est arte. Dedit osculum ori primum egenus*

Tightly. In need of the feeling, he gave (its) mouth a *Sensus. Quamquam conivebat, sensit in ore*

First kiss. Although he was closed-eyed, he felt a sudden heat

*Ardorem subitum. Dubius, tetigit nudum ulnam*

In (its) lips. Doubtful, he touched the bare elbow *Et sensit cutem, et nullum lapidem. Reciditque*

And felt skin, and no stone. And, now, he backed away (and)

*Feminam aspexit vivam perfectam. Eburna*

Caught sight of a perfect, living woman. The ivory *Visu evanuerat sculptura. Rogavit eum, "Quis*

Sculpture had disappeared from sight. She asked, "Who *Sum? Quis es?" Et sic Pygmalion dixit, "Galatea*

Am I? Who are you?" And so Pygmalion said, "You are *Es mea, sumque maritus amans tuus." Intra oculos nunc*

My Galatea, and I am your loving husband." Now she saw the

*Vidit amorem. Ei clare arrisit. "Tibi," dixit,*

Love within (his) eyes. She smiled at him brightly. "To you," she said,

*"Debetur mea vita." Sculptor, "Laetitia ob te*

"My life is owed." The sculptor (said), "My joyfulness *Est mea." Sic novam inceperunt vitam eorum,*

Exists because of you." Thus they began their new life, *Auxilii memores Veneris semper gravis ambo.*

Both always mindful of Venus' important assistance.

Notes on the Latin and Scamion:  
Line 2: *feminas*, with a short "e," exemplifies spondee.  
Lines 4 & 14: *Humus* is used when a word ending in -m would normally elide with the next word beginning with a vowel.  
Line 8: *aervo* is to be translated "life."  
Lines 10-11: *dudum iam* are to be translated "long since."  
Lines 19 & 26: The enclitic -que, used here on what appears to be the first of two words to be connected by "and," is used, instead, in another of its senses, namely to introduce a fresh event at the beginning of a sentence which then exemplifies asyndeton.



### Cara Matrona,

Seven months ago, after I led my *uxorem in matrimonium*, we left the home of our *parentes* on Sardinia and found passage on a boat bound for *Neapolis*. Since my *uxor* has brought with her a generous *dos*, and my own *pater* gave us a handsome going-away present of *denarii et auri*, we were able to travel comfortably. After spending the past five months living in *Neapolis* as I was considering where we would make our home, I finally decided that we would make our home in Pompeii. We were lucky enough to be able to rent an apartment in a home owned by a certain Marcus Loricus Tiburtinus who is a well-respected gentleman farmer and *patronus*. Now that we are settled in, and my *uxor* is *gravidus* with our first child, I would like to do something special for her during the upcoming *feriae* of *Opalia*.

I thought I had it all planned out with a new friend of mine who runs a *popina* near the temple of Zeus Melichius. He said that a bull was going to be sacrificed in honor of Zeus' father, Cronos, during *Saturnalia*. Since my friend is a *papa* and serves as an assistant to the priests at the temple, he will be allowed to sell the unsacrificed portions of the bull in his *popina*. He told me there would still be plenty left for a lovely *cena* on *Opalia* for me and my *uxor*.

As I said, I thought I had it all planned out until my new *patronus*, Marcus Loricus Tiburtinus, asked me what I planned to do for my *uxor* after he presented me with a new toga during our *Saturnalia salutatio*. When I told him that we would be having *cena* at a *popina*, he frowned and said that he would prefer that no *clien*s of his would ever be seen dining at such a place.

Matrona, I want to show respect for my *patronus*, but I really don't understand what objection he has to

my accepting the invitation from my new friend. Can you offer any help or advice?

Vibius Restitutus  
Pompeii

### Care Vibi,

You should be grateful to your *patronus* for helping you avoid a situation that could well have hurt the reputation of both you and your *uxor* as you begin your new life in Pompeii.

Although your new *papa* friend may seem to be a perfectly nice person, you must understand that the *popinae* run by such sacrificial butchers have the worst reputations. No gentleman can afford to be seen visiting a *popina*. It would be especially disgraceful for someone of your stature to be seen taking his *uxor* *gravidus* there to dine on *Opalia*!

I strongly suggest that you follow your *patronus*' advice and find a new location to celebrate *Opalia* with your *uxor*. This doesn't mean that you have to eat your special *Opalia cena* standing at a *caupona* counter. A nice *hospitium* would work if you have something fairly elaborate in mind. Of course, you should stay away from the *hospitium* located on the street of *Mercarius* unless you want your *uxor* exposed to the rough ways and ribald remarks of the ex-gladiators who hang out there.

Also, I would not suggest that you dine at any of the *hospitia* located just outside the gates of the city. They will usually have an *exulatio* attached—with all its accompanying

odors—and the *mulieres* who stay there while their *domini* make social visits or take care of business in town tend to be a little coarse despite the efforts of the *stationarius* to control them. As I recall there is a respectable *hospitium* known as the *Hospitium Elephanti* in Pompeii that is quite nice. It has a comfortable *triclinium* that can be let for special occasions.

If you would like something less elaborate, I would suggest a nice neighborhood *thermopolium* so your *uxor* would not have to travel far from home in her condition. You'll find that most *thermopolia* have a *cubiculum* or two in the back that can be reserved for special parties, or if you prefer a little more privacy and your *uxor* can still climb *scalar*, they will frequently have a second-floor *cenaculum* that can be reserved for private parties.

If you plan ahead and arrange things with the manager of the *thermopolium*, I'm sure he would be more than willing to have your *uxor*'s favorite dishes available for your *Opalia* party. And don't skimp on the *vinum*! I would suggest a consular *vinum* *Setinum* or even *vinum* *Falerium*. If the manager doesn't normally carry such quality vintages, suggest that he order some from *Nuceria*. That town has a reputation as a haven for folks who like to drink well. Surely you've heard the expression, "*Pompeis panem gustas; Nuceriae bibes*." Be sure to bring extra *pecunia* so you can generously tip the *vinaria* who serves you.

Io *Opalia*!



On October 22, 2002, nearly 800 Latin students from across the State of Indiana filled the grandstand of the Jay County Fairgrounds in Portland, Indiana, to witness horse-drawn *Ludi Circenses* that featured a Ben Hur-style quadriga, three Ben Hur-style bigae and six more authentic light-weight bigae.

While the Ben Hur-style



### Ben Hur-style quadriga

chairs raced for demonstration purposes only, the light-weight Team Red, White, Blue and Green bigae were engaged in serious competition—with Team Red winning the day!

As the students prepared to watch a demonstration of how fast *plaustrum barbarum* could move when fleeing advancing Roman cavalry, an eagle—*mirabile visum*—swooped down over the Grandstand and circled the racetrack.

## ROME REBORN

(Continued from *Page 1*)

To gain control of the Sacred College and ensure France's future retention of the papacy, he quickly created nine new cardinals, all Frenchmen. Clement's pontificate, as did most of his next six successors, went on to be marked by shameless opulence, political chicanery and mismanagement of Church finances. His nepotism was blatant and appalling; he made five of his relatives cardinals and countless others bishops.

For this Clement earned a blistering condemnation by Dante in his *Inferno*. (Dante himself (1265-1321) abandoned living in Rome because of its terrible conditions, and settled in Florence—which is why he used the Florentine dialect in his writings, later to become the official dialect of all of Italy.) Christians everywhere were scandalized but took comfort from the words written centuries earlier by Pope Leo the Great (440-461):

"*Petri dignitas etiam in indigna herede non deficit.*" The dignity of St. Peter is not lacking even in an unworthy heir.

Clement's successors raised a lavish, fortress-like papal residence overlooking the river. But each successor found his time and energy largely taken up with French politics and court intrigue. All gave the impression of being in the service of the crown, so much so that they found their title of Supreme Pontiff increasingly empty of meaning.

As Avignon's splendor grew, the fortunes of the city of Rome reached their lowest ebb. In 1318, the pestilence called the Black Death struck the Eternal City. The following year an earthquake caused the collapse of many ancient and venerable buildings. The population of the city of Rome—from a peak of two million in Imperial times—dropped below thirty thousand, most all of whom existed in squalor and poverty.

The proud, majestic monuments of antiquity toppled from lack of maintenance.

"Statues," wrote one correspondent of the time, "lie buried in the dust or are ground to make cement, or chopped up for use as building stones."

Rome's grandeur—with the exception of a few structures which somehow escaped the devastation—was now

interred under enormous mounds of earth, from which here and there some massive remains rose, specter-like.

The Roman Catholic churches in Rome, numbering more than four hundred, stood in a state of neglect and abandonment, many without roofs and doors. The interior of the glorious Basilica of St. Peter, exposed to the elements and overgrown with dense vegetation, was visited daily by grazing herds. The cathedral church of St. John Lateran had been ravaged by a fire.

The streets of Rome, thick with weeds and overrun with vermin, were piled high with the garbage of decades—garbage endlessly picked over by scavengers and starving mongrels. At night these same streets became the unconfined turf of muggers, thieves and murderers. Everywhere was desolation and despair. Rome had become a *valet voluit*! A ghost town!

When the Italian poet and scholar Petrarch (who spent much of his early life in Avignon) first visited the Eternal City about which he had studied in school, he wept.

"Who is so ignorant of Rome's history and heritage as the Romans themselves?"

By letter he pled, unsuccessfully, with Pope Benedict XII immediately after his accession to "...come and live in Rome where you belong."

Finally, after generations of apathy, the citizens of Rome themselves came to their senses and begged Gregory XI (1270-1278) to save them and their city.

"Come back to us because the face of a great city venerated by the whole world is so disfigured that no one can recognize it in the See of the Apostle. Come back because the most renowned and sacred temples of Christianity are on the brink of collapse. They need the care of St. Peter. In our time, thou art Peter!"

Tremendous pressure from all over Christian Europe began to mount on the shoulders of Gregory XI. Rulers and influential men of every nation lobbied him, but in vain. Though upon his ascent to St. Peter's throne, Gregory XI had made a secret oath to God to move back to Rome, he could not man-

ner the courage to defy the powers that were in France.

Finally, as Vergil had observed centuries earlier, "*Dux femina facit*!" It was left for a woman to win Gregory over to the idea. Early in 1376, Catherine of Siena, a simple but highly charismatic Dominican nun, inundated the pontifical desk with frequent and compelling correspondence, always emphasizing that Peter had established his Episcopal see in Rome, and



ST. CATHERINE OF SIENA

that no successor had the right to reign elsewhere. In one passionate plea, Catherine lectured His Holiness: "Be manly in my sight and not timorous! Answer God who calls you to preside from the seat of the glorious shepherd St. Peter, whose heir you are!"

Catherine's tenacity proved effective. Gregory read her letters with awe. Later that same year, Catherine traveled to Avignon to press her

case in person. When she reminded the Pope of his earlier vow—a matter he had revealed to no one—Gregory was convinced that she was God's own messenger. He agreed, forthwith, to leave Avignon.

Hailed with much festivity and enthusiasm by every Italian city and town he passed en route, Pope Gregory XI entered Rome triumphantly in mid-January of 1377. Joy unbounded swept through the Eternal City, just rescued from the brink of history's abyss. Thanks to Catherine, the Universal Shepherd was back among his needy flock.

While the Church's troubles were far from over—what with anti-popes and schisms waiting in the wings—at least Rome—the incomparable, apostolic, truly eternal city of Rome—was about to embark on an incredible comeback. Art and beauty would find a home here again as future occupants of Peter's Chair (like Nicholas V, Sixtus IV, and others too numerous to mention) caught the spirit of the times and brought the Renaissance down from Florence in their resolve to make Rome the most beautiful city in the world.

## An Easy Read

Mensis December est anni optimus mensis.

Mensis Decembris primae feriae sunt Saturnalia. Hae feriae incipiunt a.d. XVI Kal. Ian. et III dies celebrantur. Multae tabernae et omnes basilicae non apertae sunt. Servi III dies liberi sunt et pileos in caputibus gerunt. Rami sempervivi domos ornant. Amici donis dant. Multi candelae sunt. Patroni clientibus suis togas novae dant.

Mensis Decembris secundae feriae sunt Opalia. Hae feriae II dies celebrantur a.d. XIII et XII Kal. Ian. Opus est Saturni uxor et hoc tempore viri uxoris dona dant.

Mensis Decembris tertiae feriae sunt Sigillaria. Hae feriae quoque II dies celebrantur a.d. XI et X Kal. Ian. Hoc tempore patres liberis dona dant: parva sigilla et oscula.

Mensis Decembris quarta celebratio est Sol Invictus. Sol Invictus celebratur a.d. VIII Kalendas Ianuarias. Post



multos dies breves et multas tenebras Sol iterum nascitur, et plus lucis est. Hoc die Christiani celebrant Christi nativitatem et multas easdem res agunt: domos rami sempervivis ornant, candelas accendant, dona dant, in tabernis et basilicis non laborant.

On my recent month-long trip to Great Britain, it became obvious that the entire country is rich with history, both ancient and modern.

There are castles of long-dead kings in the middle

## The Baths of BATH

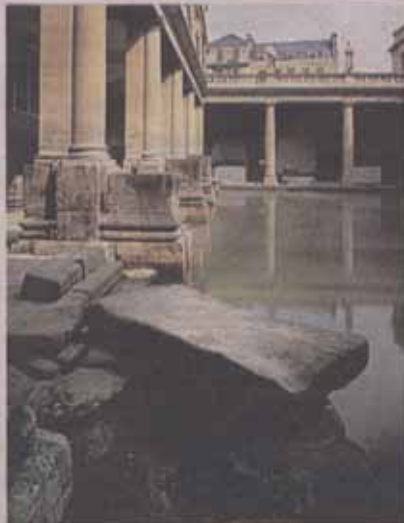
By Melissa Collins, Latin IV student at Mary Jane Keane, Upper Dublin H.S., Fort Washington, Pennsylvania

of cities and monuments to long-dead heroes in the middle of farmland.

I had heard a little about Roman baths from peers who had visited Italy, but I had never gotten a clear picture of them. Even after I had studied Roman baths in Latin II, I still could not imagine what they looked like. All I knew was that they formed an important part of Roman culture. For this reason, I couldn't wait to get to Bath, England.

A Roman bath is at the heart of Bath, England, surrounded by buildings and streets like any other British city. But once a person enters the baths, he may as well have stepped into another era. Although some of the façade is crumbling, the majority of the architecture is intact, either through longevity or restoration. The waters are an oddly bright-blue color, and the pools are lined with white and brown stone. The ancient plumbing is still functional, piping naturally hot water into the large, perfectly rectangular basins. The large pools are open air, surrounded by columns that support a sort of mezzanine balcony.

The indoor part of the baths is much more



THE POOL AT AQUAE RUPEI FED BY A SPRING PRODUCING THOUSANDS OF GALLONS A DAY OF 122 DEGREES F. MINERAL WATER



STATUE ON DISPLAY AT THE AQUAE RUPEI MUSEUM

extensive. Inside are all the "specialized" rooms, such as the *frigidarium* and *caldarium*. A large section of the indoor bath is surrounded by statues of *Sulis Minerva*, the patron goddess of the baths at Bath.

Also indoors is a museum that chronicles the heyday of Roman baths. The admission fee includes a hand-held audio guide that can be activated at special points throughout the museum. On display are hundreds of artifacts found in Bath over the centuries: mosaics, statues, coins, hairpins, gravestones, and more. The audio guide explains each. There are also objects created in modern times, such as a small-scale replica of the entire original bath, complete with wax models of the special priests of *Sulis Minerva*.

The most interesting part of the museum is the section on the prayers to *Sulis Minerva* that were etched on coins and thrown into the baths. Romans asked the goddess to bless weddings, curse thieves, and aid them in times of trouble. Some of the curses were so terrible that they almost seem funny today:

"Publius has wronged me by stealing three of my best pigs. May a plague afflict him that will cause his ears to fall from his head and turn his fingers purple!"

Bath is a heartily recommended site for anyone traveling to England. Since baths were integral to Roman lives, it is enlightening to see them as they once were. A word to the wise: The cup of bathwater sold at the end of the tour at Bath tastes like Maalox.



BUILDING IN WHICH THE ROMAN BATHS OF AQUAE RUPEI HAVE BEEN PRESERVED IN BATH, ENGLAND



## Secundae Mensae Saturnaliae PALMULAE FASTAE "Stuffed Dates"

By Anna Schmittman and Stella Daniel,  
Latin IV students of Magistra Davidson,  
Anderson High School, Cincinnati, Ohio

A popular dessert in Ancient Rome, especially during the December holidays, was stuffed dates. Pitted dates could be filled with a mixture of fruits, nuts and cake crumbs soaked in spiced wine or fruit juice. Our recipe calls for dates stuffed with nuts and then fried in honey. Serves two.

### Res Commiscentiae

- 12 pitted dates, fresh or dried
- ½ cup crushed walnuts
- ¼ cup crushed fresh pine kernels
- salt
- ½ cup honey



### Modus Preparandi

Mix the crushed walnuts and pine kernels together and stuff each date with some of the mixture, being careful not to break the date.

Sprinkle a little salt over the top of the stuffed dates.

Pour the honey into a small sauce pan and heat at medium heat until the honey begins to caramelize (approximately 3-4 minutes).



Carefully place the stuffed dates into the heated honey in the pan and, after reducing the heat to a low setting, let cook for about 5 minutes. (The skins will begin to separate from the dates.)

Carefully remove the dates from the pan and arrange on a serving plate. Allow to cool for at least 10 minutes before serving.



Bonum appetitum et  
Io,  
Saturnalia!



## WORD ART

By Rosa Romano, Eighth Grade Latin Student of  
Stella Petriche The Independence School, Newark, Delaware





**Classic Rock Songs of the 60's and 70's**  
By Luke Brannon, Latin II student of Larry Steele,  
Norman H.S., Norman, Oklahoma

I. ITERUM IN ATRO

II. HEUS, TU

III. LATER IN MURO

IV. ME PER NOCTEM QUATEBAS

V. NEBULA PURPURA

VI. AVIS LIBERA

VII. SCALAE AD CAELUM

VIII. EQUITES IN PROCELLA

IX. ATTONITUS

X. ACCENDE IGNEM MEAM

## CORPUS HUMANUM

Based on a game by Derek Gillmore, Latin III student of  
Jennifer Stibel, Troy H.S., Troy, Ohio

Match each unscrambled English meaning with its Latin translation.

- |             |             |
|-------------|-------------|
| 1. Caput    | A. ekne     |
| 2. Cornu    | B. nahd     |
| 3. Oculus   | C. eadh     |
| 4. Nasus    | D. airh     |
| 5. Auris    | E. eckn     |
| 6. Os       | F. outhm    |
| 7. Collum   | G. are      |
| 8. Facies   | H. awj      |
| 9. Brachium | I. yee      |
| 10. Pes     | J. osen     |
| 11. Crus    | K. acef     |
| 12. Mala    | L. mra      |
| 13. Digitus | M. ootf     |
| 14. Manus   | N. inferg   |
| 15. Genu    | O. egl      |
| 16. Cubitum | P. afcl     |
| 17. Calx    | Q. lehe     |
| 18. Pectus  | R. oasmtbc  |
| 19. Femur   | S. ihhtg    |
| 20. Tergum  | T. hbtms    |
| 21. Sura    | U. lweob    |
| 22. Umerus  | V. akbc     |
| 23. Venter  | W. lose     |
| 24. Pollex  | X. nish     |
| 25. Tibia   | Y. hscde    |
| 26. Planta  | Z. hursdole |

## Winter Wonderland

Based on a game by Kristy Schaefermann, Wally Gonzalez,  
Yajaira Pacheco, Amy Beamer, Ryan West, John Levens and  
Miguel March, Latin I students of Linda Schady,  
Summit High School, Summit, New Jersey

Translate each English word into Latin and then enter the numbered letters on the SPECIAL MESSAGE line at the end.

- |                |                |
|----------------|----------------|
| 1. cold        | (28) (1)       |
| 2. snow        | (8) (35)       |
| 3. snowman     | (21)           |
| 4. ice         | (25) (3)       |
| 5. tree        | (4) (31)       |
| 6. winter      | (29) (2)       |
| 7. fireplace   | (11) (38)      |
| 8. snowy       | (20) (6)       |
| 9. to cook     | (9) (37)       |
| 10. jolly      | (23) (13)      |
| 11. snow angel | (5)            |
| 12. gift       | (10)           |
| 13. icicle     | (12)           |
| 14. gleeful    | (16)           |
| 15. joy        | (32) (7)       |
| 16. kindness   | (15) (39)      |
| 17. to jingle  | (33) (26)      |
| 18. bell       | (34) (17)      |
| 19. holidays   | (41) (36) (24) |
| 20. holly      | (27)           |
| 21. lights     | (18)           |
| 22. reindeer   | (30) (19)      |
|                | (40) (22)      |

SPECIAL MESSAGE

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	
28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41

## Nautae Boni

By Hanna Romaniuk, Latin II student of  
Dr. Laura Abrahamson, Lakewood H.S., Lakewood, Ohio

Decode the following to learn something special in English about Roman sailors. Hint: B = H

H B L M E R V A C  
P L V M L Q H B L  
C L V  
C E H B L S  
C V X Z L Q  
A L V M H B L  
T E V C H C

## Animalia Esurientia

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

Translate each Latin word and then match each animal with the food most commonly associated with it.

- |           |                     |
|-----------|---------------------|
| 1. Ariena | 8. Crustulum        |
| 2. Os     | 9. Nux similis piso |
| 3. Caseus | 10. Carota          |
| 4. Musca  | 11. Faenum          |
| 5. Lac    | 12. Piscis          |
| 6. Caro   | 13. Cimex           |
| 7. Folium | 14. Mus             |

- |                    |              |
|--------------------|--------------|
| A. Camelopardalis  | H. Cuniculus |
| B. Elephantus      | I. Canis     |
| C. Simius          | J. Ursus     |
| D. Catulus felinus | K. Mus       |
| E. Lacerta         | L. Rana      |
| F. Tigris          | M. Equus     |
| G. Anguis          | N. Psittacus |

## A LITTLE GREEK MYTHOLOGY

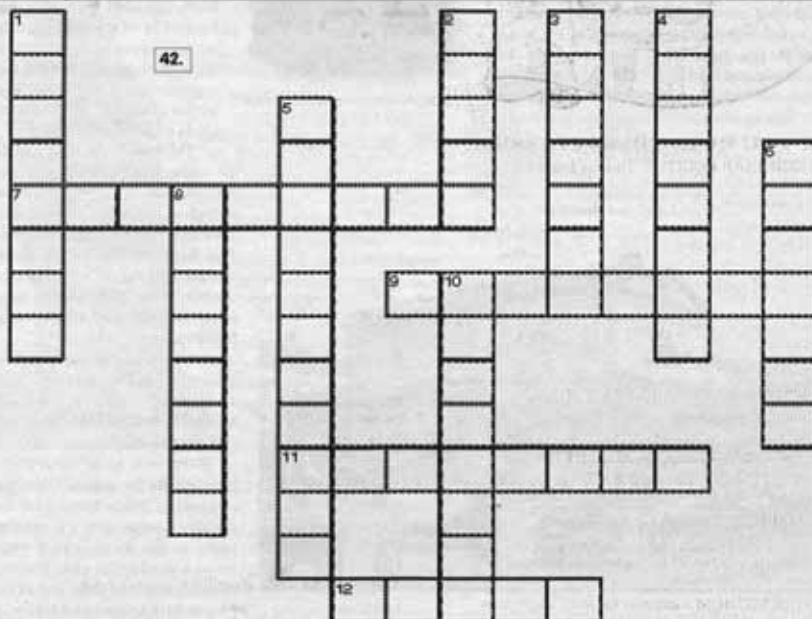
By Patrick Dugais, Latin II student of  
Dr. Elliott T. Egan, Ben Franklin H.S., New Orleans, Louisiana

ACROSS

- Sculptor who fell in love with his own work
- King of Ithaca who fought in the Trojan War
- Hero forced to do 12 labors
- Commander of the Argonauts

DOWN

- King of Corinth; condemned to push a boulder uphill for eternity
- The great hunter; once Artemis' huntsman
- Fated to kill his father and marry his mother
- Young Greek hero vulnerable only in his heel
- Tamer of Pegasus; killed the Chimera
- Slayer of Medusa
- Helen of Troy's husband
- Architect of the Labyrinth



# POMPEIANA HOLIDAY SCRAMBLE



Based on a game by Amanda Coudreau, Latin I student of  
Kia Ryan, Chrysler Catholic, N.S., Boston, Massachusetts

46.

Unscramble each Latin word pertaining to the holidays, and then write its English meaning on the letter blanks provided. Copy the numbered letters onto the SPECIAL MESSAGE lines at the end of the game.

1. aimflai (2) (12) \_\_\_\_\_
2. cmiui \_\_\_\_\_ (9) \_\_\_\_\_
3. iustica (17) (1) \_\_\_\_\_
4. eudesnea nmaese (14) \_\_\_\_\_
5. nxi \_\_\_\_\_ (7) \_\_\_\_\_
6. lctpanae giefurfr \_\_\_\_\_ (15) \_\_\_\_\_
7. gdaauim \_\_\_\_\_ (8) (16) \_\_\_\_\_
8. iidrevi (6) (4) \_\_\_\_\_
9. canpr \_\_\_\_\_ (5) \_\_\_\_\_
10. siehm \_\_\_\_\_ (13) \_\_\_\_\_
11. abrra \_\_\_\_\_ (18) \_\_\_\_\_
12. thaisel \_\_\_\_\_ (11) (21) \_\_\_\_\_
13. heo, ohe, eoh \_\_\_\_\_ (10) \_\_\_\_\_
14. hreru \_\_\_\_\_ (19) \_\_\_\_\_
15. naitnaltibus reaanage \_\_\_\_\_ (3) \_\_\_\_\_
16. atsenu \_\_\_\_\_ (20) \_\_\_\_\_

SPECIAL MESSAGE

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9  
10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21

Beginning level  Advanced level

©2002 by Pompeiana, Inc. No part may be reproduced  
without Pompeiana's expressed written permission.



47.

HAVE YOU READ THESE CLASSICS?

- I. INDIGNAE REDITUS, Thomas Dure
- II. FEMINAE IMAGO, Henricus Iacobus
- III. THESAURI INSULA, Robertus Ludovicus Stephanides
- IV. TEMPORIS MACHINA, Herbertus Georgius Putei
- V. CUI CAMPANA FUNEBRIS TRACTATUR, Ernestus Circumsuendi Via
- VI. SUPERBIA ET OPINIO PRAEJUDICATA, Ioanna Austenensis
- VII. LOCA SUPERIORA QUAE EMITTUNT HEBITEM SONUM RUGIENTEM, Amelia Brontea
- VIII. CAMILLA, Alexander Dumas Filius
- IX. DOMINA BOVARIA, Augustus Flaubertus
- X. ITER MEDIUM, Georgius Eliotis

# LUDI IX

## Animal Double Take



Based on a game by Jeff Bitter, Latin I student of  
Cherem Davidson, Anderson H.S., Cincinnati, Ohio

48.

Unscramble the English names of the animals in #'s 1-20, and then, after unscrambling the lettered Latin names, match each with its English counterpart.

- |                  |                   |
|------------------|-------------------|
| 1. shore         | A. vasi           |
| 2. rutlet        | B. aedulm         |
| 3. ogd           | C. ehneptula      |
| 4. cinkebe       | D. seuquo         |
| 5. kynemo        | E. aepe           |
| 6. gip           | F. laulsg         |
| 7. bartib        | G. epmaardclalosi |
| 8. toga          | H. sacin          |
| 9. drib          | I. gmaia          |
| 10. phostniapupo | J. cavac          |
| 11. wco          | K. esonoirhre     |
| 12. lacem        | L. uccunliu       |
| 13. tapenleh     | M. aiism          |
| 14. figfare      | N. ocpuru         |
| 15. locroside    | O. ipooahptpso    |
| 16. aensk        | P. erabz          |
| 17. krash        | Q. dtocuts        |
| 18. srohrienco   | R. itxirsp        |
| 19. balm         | S. epnsrer        |
| 20. bazer        | T. ocdupcisl      |



## Favorite Flicks

By David Niglicazzo, Paul Thorton and Gabe Weil,  
Latin I students of Jode Gill, Hawken School,  
Gates Mills, Ohio

49.

- I. STELLARUM BELLA
- II. FAUCES
- III. LUDUS
- IV. POST FRONTEM HOSTILEM
- V. AVES
- VI. RETE
- VII. SAXUM
- VIII. EVOLA DOMUM
- IX. COR FORTE
- X. LIBERTATIS DIES

# Super Heroes



Based on a game by Mark Peisecki, Senon Sales, Kevin Mongiello and Eugene Ignacio,  
Latin I students of Brother Larry Shine, Hudson Catholic H.S., Jersey City, New Jersey

50.

Unscramble each English name and then match its Latin translation with it.

- |                  |                     |
|------------------|---------------------|
| 1. NGERE NRALETN | A. Vir Araneus      |
| 2. APNSMIRED     | B. Argentum Celere  |
| 3. HITNG GWNI    | C. Bestia           |
| 4. SHTGO IRRED   | D. Diabolus Audax   |
| 5. SBTAE         | E. Eques Spiritalis |
| 6. MSRTO         | F. Fulgor           |
| 7. EDRA LIEDV    | G. Lanterna Viridis |
| 8. KQCUI RSEIVL  | H. Ala Nocturna     |
| 9. TNGHI CEWARRL | I. Procella         |
| 10. HET HFSLA    | J. Qui Nocte Serpit |

# NAME THAT AUTHOR

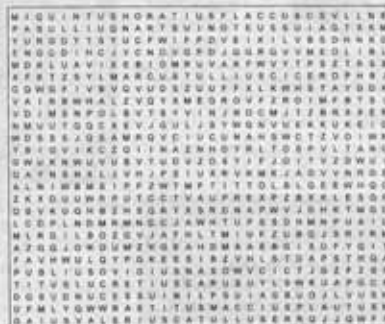


Based on a game by Lavera Gragg, Latin III student of Dianna Meade, Notre Dame Academy, Park Hills, Kentucky

51.

In the wordsearch, circle the full Latin name of each author. The blanks after each clue indicate whether the author has a cognomen as well as a praenomen and a nomen.

1. He was an illegal dictator whose daughter was named Julia: \_\_\_\_\_
2. This Spanish writer was the master of the Latin epigram: \_\_\_\_\_
3. This Roman comic playwright's works were more popular than those of Terrence: \_\_\_\_\_
4. He proceeded through the *Cursus Honorum* quickly and thwarted the conspiracy of Catiline: \_\_\_\_\_
5. Born in Como in A.D. 62, he was adopted by his uncle after his father died: \_\_\_\_\_
6. He wrote 142 books in which the "Rape of Lucretia," "Cincinnatus" and "The Punic War" appear: \_\_\_\_\_
7. This poet wrote the 12,000 line, 15 book *Metamorphoses*: \_\_\_\_\_
8. This *Satyricon* author committed suicide when he was disgraced in the eyes of Nero: \_\_\_\_\_
9. This love poet wrote about his relationship with Lesbia, a married woman: \_\_\_\_\_
10. He wrote the *Epodes*, *Satires*, *Odes* and *Asv Poetica*: \_\_\_\_\_
11. This author of *De Rerum Natura* lived out in the country: \_\_\_\_\_
12. This Roman author recorded all the gossip that was fit to print about the early Roman emperors: \_\_\_\_\_



## WOMEN IN ROME

(Continued a Pagina Quinta)

In addition to the wedding dress described above, the bride in a *confarreatio* ceremony would also wear a wreath of flowers (*verbenae*) that she and her maid of honor (*pronuba*) had picked the day before. The procession of the bride to her new home was elaborate. Musicians led the way while special songs, called *Versus Fescennini*, were sung to keep the evil spirits away. The bride was accompanied by three boys (*camilli*). Each of her hands was held by a separate boy as she walked, and the third carried a special basket of offerings (*cumerus*) that she would be making to her new household gods. Other children would skip along in front of the bride, scattering flower petals, chestnuts (*noces*) and small coins symbolizing the hoped-for pleasantness, fruitfulness and prosperity of the marriage.

After the bride reached her new home, made her offerings to the household gods, lit the ceremonial fire, and threw the extinguished fax to the waiting maidens, all those in attendance would shout "*Felicitur*" before the door was closed, and the husband led his bride to a *lectus genitalis* or a *lectus iugal*, set up in the atrium.

Because of the serious religious aspects of a *confarreatio* ceremony, a couple married in this way was never allowed to divorce.

Once settled into her new home, a Roman woman's daily activities varied in accordance with her wealth. Some women, like the Empress Livia, even played major political roles in the management of the Roman Empire.

## 2003 NATIONAL LATIN EXAM

- More than 117,000 participants in 2002
- 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, 2003

For application and information:  
National Latin Exam  
P.O. Box 95, Mt. Vernon, VA 22121  
[nle.aclclassics.org](http://nle.aclclassics.org)



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

## High School Latin Students, Here's Your Chance!

For years high school Latin students have had to sit back and watch their friends who study French, German and Spanish enjoy opportunities to spend one of their high school years studying abroad. Now, they, too, can enjoy this special educational opportunity!

School Year Abroad, which has been operating programs in Spain, France and China for many years, now has a program for high-school students of Latin. This program is operated by a consortium headed by Philips Academy.

Students spend a year living in Viterbo, Italy, studying Latin, Greek, Ancient History, Art History as well as a full complement of regular academic subjects.

In addition to the regular classes, there are multiple field trips to all parts of Italy.

Students live with local families who serve as hosts for the academic year.

SYA offers financial aid and welcomes applications from all sophomores and juniors in good standing.

If you've ever dreamed the dream, this is your chance to make it a reality. Visit <http://www.sya.org> today and get all the information you need to start the ball rolling.

As anyone who has ever spent such a year abroad will tell you, it will be a defining experience of your lifetime!

### FROM THE MOUTHS OF PHYSICS MAJORS

Steve Perkins was honored as State Teacher of the Year before moving to Indiana to teach Latin at the largest high school in the state, North Central H.S. in Indianapolis. He recently co-authored a book on Latin for the masses with the Latin teacher at a nearby private school.

Steve Perkins thought he had given—and heard—about every possible reason why students should study Latin. Then he met a physics major at Purdue University.

When asked why someone who planned to major in physics in college would study Latin for four years, and French for three at the high school level, the Purdue physics major replied that with Latin you got to read the good stuff more quickly. He compared this to his study of French, in which he had spent most of his time learning lists of words and phrases and how to host fashion shows. In contrast, by the time he was in Second Year Latin, he was already reading authentic and worthwhile literature!

### War Over Troy Rages On!

Two professors at the University of Tübingen, Dr. Manfred Korfmann, an archaeologist, and Dr. Frank Kolb, an historian, are seriously warring over—of all things—the actual size of the settlement at Hisarlik in Turkey. To get the details, see the *NY Times* article, "Was Troy a Metropolis? Homer Isn't Talking," by J.N. Wilford, 10/22/02.

## CARPE DIEM LIMMERICKS

By Chris Collins, Latin II student of Nancy Tigert, Tarpin HS, Cincinnati, Ohio

I

There once was a young boy from Rome  
Who spent all of his time with a tome.

He didn't quite care

If he was here or was there  
Until the ground was his home.

II

There once was a girl from Pompeii  
Who slept every night and all day.

She slept through *Saturnalia*,  
Even missed *Sigillaria*.

And now she lies wasting away.

III

There once was an old man from Crete  
Who was always about on his feet.

Not a moment to waste,

His life he embraced  
And lived to its very last beat.

### How Well Did You Read?

52.

1. Where did Aesop die?
2. Which Pope began the "Babylonian Exile"?
3. Which Roman author most influenced the Founding Fathers of the Republic of North America?
4. What special gifts did Patroni give their clients during *Saturnalia*?
5. What unique privilege did a *vilicus* enjoy as a foreman of a *familia rustica*?
6. What was the most important virtue a Roman girl was taught to possess?
7. Where were unsacrificed portions of sacrificial animals served to the public at large?
8. *Quando Opalia celebrantur*?
9. Who was the patron goddess of the Roman baths at Bath, England?
10. What was the main reason why a physics major preferred studying Latin over French in high school?

## DONA • SATURNALICIA • EMENDA



### Hercules et Diomedes

Cast in bonded Carrara marble and mounted on a black solid marble base.

#SN-22102:  
Small: 2½ in. W x 6 in. H, \$34.95  
#SN-10048:  
Medium: 4 in. W x 12 in. H, \$89.95

### Neptune with Trident Sculptural Plaque

Base-relief plaque is cast in designer resin for use indoors or outdoors.

#NG-31506: 7 in. W x 13 in. H, \$24.95

For two items above: 800/525-0733,  
[www.DesignToscano.com](http://www.DesignToscano.com)



**Anulus Argenteus**  
Brushed sterling silver  
CARPE DIEM  
RING, ¾ in. wide.  
Whole sizes 5–10.  
#202510: \$45.00

Order from Marshall Fields: 800/776-4444; [fields.com](http://fields.com)

### Faunus Pompeianus

Copy of the "The Dancing Faun of Pompeii" from the House of the Faun cast in designer resin for indoor or outdoor display.

#NG-31539: Scaled Version:  
5 in. W x 14 in. H, \$39.95  
#NG-31620: Large Version:  
15½ in. W x 31½ in. H, \$198.00

### Gladiatores

"Gladiators of the Forum" Sculptures.



### Gaul

### Spaniard

Beautifully cast and painted, each is 7 in. W x 10 in. H.

#WU-67949:  
Gaul: \$34.95  
#WU-67948:  
Spaniard: \$34.95

#WU-967948:  
Set of Two: \$59.95  
For above items:  
[www.DesignToscano.com](http://www.DesignToscano.com)

800/525-0733

### Veni, Vidi, Napi

Navy sweatshirt is 90/10 cotton blend; T-shirt is 100% cotton. Sizes M–2XL.

Sweatshirt: #203866: \$32.00;  
Size 2XL = \$35.00  
T-shirt: #203865: \$19.00

Order from Wireless:  
800/669-9999 [GiftCatalog.com](http://GiftCatalog.com)



### Quot Libros, Quam Breve Tempus!



A Novel T-shirt for Book Lovers! So many books, so little time! Machine-washable, navy 100% cotton. Unisex sizes: #XA4215B:M (38–40); L (42–44); XL (46–48), \$18.50  
#XA4215BXX: XXL (50–52), \$20.50

Order from The Paragon:  
800/657-3934

[www.paragongifts.com](http://www.paragongifts.com)

### Donifica Alicui Pompeianae Debitum

Still can't decide what gift to give? How about purchasing a \$25.00 Pompeiana adult membership for a friend? [www.Pompeiana.com](http://www.Pompeiana.com) 317/255-0589

FREDERIC CLARK  
LA JOLLA, CALIFORNIA

VIRI



STULTI

Frustrated in his attempts at taking elephants over the Alps, Hannibal finds a more pragmatic way to utilize the Switzerland region...

ANCIENT FINANCES - PART ONE

A disturbing report, Scipio - it appears as though our Carthaginian enemies have been wiring their military funds to First Swiss Capital Bank of Zurich, and United First Credit of Geneva - I suggest we freeze these assets immediately.



LEAH ZOLLER  
CINCINNATI, OHIO

VITA PROPOSITA

DEORUM  
ET  
DEARUM



Leah Zoller

Having finally arrived in Troy, I met with the Greek warrior Ajax.



Oh, not much. I was just wondering if I'll be famous after the war.



We should consult Octavia, the Magic VIII Ball Oracle!



You could say that...



MICHAEL PEREZ  
SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA

GODS  
OF  
OLYMPUS



We have gathered here to determine how to stop Zeus' grape craze. Since it is a matter of importance to all Olympus, we 4A's have decided to let others join in this meeting.

If we 4A's keep eating like this I'll be out of a job! A job!

He's good business for me!

DRUNKS? At least I don't keep the company of drunks!

CHRIS MOBERLY  
WATERFORD, MICHIGAN

WHEN IN ROME...



EVER WONDER HOW THE ANCIENT RUINS WERE MADE??? ...WELL NOW YOU KNOW.

MAELLA DELLA VECCHIA  
DRESDEN, PENNSYLVANIA

PEPPER TO MEAT



I want a cute fuzzy animal!

I want a scary mean tough one!

The perfect pet for all of you... Chimera!!

ELMER DYER  
LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

Cogitatio Ingeniosa



### 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@Pompeiana.com](mailto:BFBarcio@Pompeiana.com)

VOX: 317/255-0589

FAX: 317/254-0728

### The Pompeiana NEWSLETTER

LS.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.

© 2002 by Pompeiana, Inc. All rights reserved.

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

### Membership Enrollment Form, 2002-2003

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, June 1 through May 31.

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](http://www.Pompeiana.com)

### Classroom Subscription Order Form, 2002-2003

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.

Pompeiana, Inc.

6026 Indianola Ave.

Indianapolis, IN 46220-2014

Latin... Your Best Educational Investment

### 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.

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.

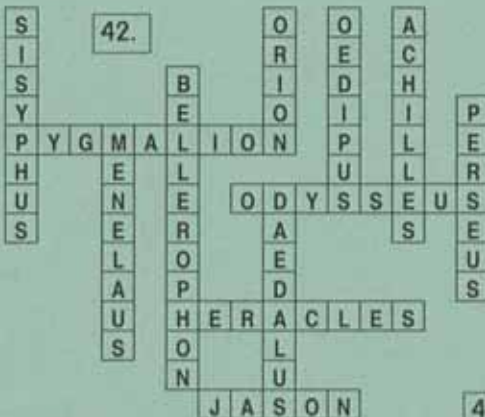
# AUXILIA MAGISTRIS

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

40.

## Carmina Optima

- I. Back in Black
- II. Hey, You
- III. Brick in the Wall
- IV. You Shook Me All Night Long
- V. Purple Haze
- VI. Free Bird
- VII. Stairway to Heaven
- VIII. Riders on the Storm
- IX. Thunderstruck
- X. Light My Fire



41.

## Nautae Bonae

Code:  
A=N, B=H, C=S, E=O, H=T, L=E, M=R,  
P=F, Q=D, R=M, S=Y, T=C, V=A, X=L,  
Z=I

Message:  
The Romans feared the sea so they sailed  
near the coasts.



43.

## Corpus Humanum

1. C, head
2. D, hair
3. I, eye
4. J, nose
5. G, ear
6. F, mouth
7. E, neck
8. K, face
9. L, arm
10. M, foot
11. O, leg
12. H, jaw
13. N, finger
14. B, hand
15. A, knee
16. U, elbow
17. Q, heel
18. V, chest
19. S, thigh
20. Y, back
21. P, calf
22. Z, shoulder
23. R, stomach
24. T, thumb
25. X, shin
26. W, sole

44.

## Animalia Esurientia

1. C (Monkey), Banana
2. I (Dog), Bone
3. K (Mouse), Cheese
4. L (Frog), Fly
5. D (Kitten), Milk
6. F (Tiger), Meat
7. A (Camel), Leaf
8. N (Parrot), Cracker
9. B (Elephant), Peanut
10. H (Rabbit), Carrot
11. M (Horse), Hay
12. J (Bear), Fish
13. E (Lizard), Bug
14. G (Snake), Mouse

46.

## Holiday Scramble

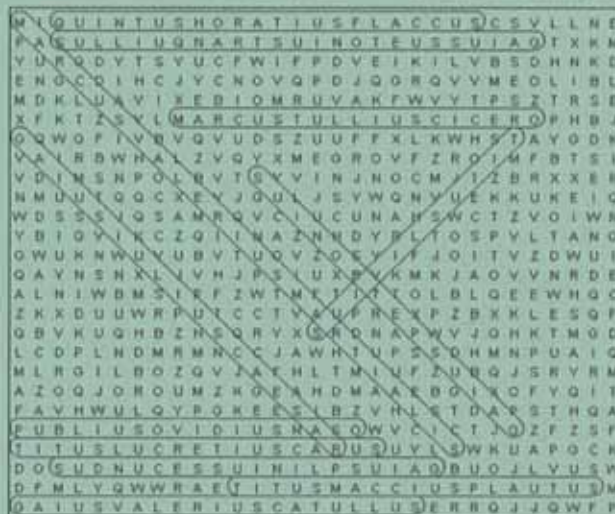
1. familia, family
2. amici, friends
3. clarus, bright
4. secundae mensae, dessert
5. nix, snow
6. placenta frugifera, fruit cake
7. gaudium, joy
8. viridis, green
9. perna, ham
10. hiems, winter
11. arbor, tree
12. stibula, stocking
13. cho, cho, cho, ho, ho, ho
14. ruber, red
15. ninjabula argentea, silver bells
16. carmina, carol

HAVE A GOOD  
HOLIDAY BREAK

51.

## Name That Author

1. Gaius Julius Caesar
2. Marcus Valerius Martialis
3. Titus Maenius Plautus
4. Marcus Tullius Cicero
5. Gaius Plinius Secundus
6. Titus Livius
7. Publius Ovidius Naso
8. Gaius Petronius
9. Gaius Valerius Catullus
10. Quintus Horatius Flaccus
11. Titus Lucretius Carus
12. Gaius Suetonius Tranquillus



45.

## Winter Wonderland

1. frigidus
2. nix
3. vir nivalis
4. glacies
5. arbor
6. hiems
7. focus
8. nivida
9. coquere
10. festinus
11. angelus nivalis
12. domus
13. auris
14. hilaris
15. gaudium
16. benignitas
17. tunc
18. nimbifundum
19. feriae
20. illex aquifolium
21. lamina
22. eruo

Special Message:  
Io Saturnalia  
et Anno Novo Omnia  
Fausta Tibi Sint!

49.

## Picturae Moventes

- I. Star Wars
- II. Jaws
- III. The Game
- IV. Behind Enemy Lines
- V. The Birds
- VI. The Net
- VII. The Rock
- VIII. Fly Away Home
- IX. Braveheart
- X. Independence Day

## 47. Libri Optimi

- I. RETURN OF THE NATIVE, Thomas Hardy
- II. PORTRAIT OF A LADY, Henry James
- III. TREASURE ISLAND, Robert Louis Stevenson
- IV. THE TIME MACHINE, H.G. Wells
- V. FOR WHOM THE BELL TOLLS, Ernest Hemingway
- VI. PRIDE AND PREJUDICE, Jane Austen
- VII. WUTHERING HEIGHTS, Emily Bronte
- VIII. CAMILLE, Alexandre Dumas Fils
- IX. MADAME BOVARY, Gustave Flaubert
- X. MIDDLEMARCH, George Eliot

50.

## Super Heroes

1. G, Green Lantern
2. A, Spiderman
3. H, Night Wing
4. E, Ghost Rider
5. C, Beast
6. I, Storm
7. D, Dare Devil
8. B, Quick Silver
9. J, Night Crawler
10. F, The Flash

48.

## Animal Double Take

1. D (equus), horse
2. Q (testudo), turtle
3. H (canis), dog
4. F (gallus), chicken
5. M (simia), monkey
6. N (porcus), pig
7. L (cuniculus), rabbit
8. B (capra), goat
9. A (avis), bird
10. O (hippopotamus), hippopotamus
11. J (vacca), cow
12. B (camelus), camel
13. C (elephantus), elephant
14. G (camelopardalis), giraffe
15. T (crocodilus), crocodile
16. S (serpens), snake
17. R (pistrix), shark
18. K (rhinoceros), rhinoceros
19. I (agnus), lamb
20. P (zebra), zebra

52.

## How Well Did You Read?

1. At Delphi in Greece
2. Clement V.
3. Cicero
4. New togas
5. He could have a wife called a villa.
6. Self-discipline
7. In popinae
8. a.d.XIII et a.d. XII Kal. Jan. (Dec. 20 & 21)
9. Solis Minerva
10. He got to read the good stuff more quickly.

## Goldilocks And The Three Bears

Once upon a time three bears lived in a small house in the woods. The father was the largest bear, the mother was the medium bear and the son was the little bear. Each bear had his own chair, his own plate and his own bed.

One day, because their porridge was too hot, the three bears went for a walk in the nearby woods.

A little girl, Goldilocks, contrary to her parents' command, was also wandering in the woods. Soon she came to the house of the three bears. She knocked on the door, but no one answered. She opened the door, entered the house and saw porridge on the table.

First she tasted the porridge of the largest bear, but it was too hot. Then she tasted the porridge of the middle bear. It was too cold. Then she tasted the little bear's porridge, and it was just right. She ate all the porridge.

Afterwards, she sat in the chairs of the bears. The largest bear's chair was too tall. The chair of the middle bear was too wide, but the little bear's chair was just right. When she sat in it, however, she broke the chair.

Then the girl, weary, climbed the steps and went into the bedroom. There she saw three beds. She tried the big bed, but it was too hard; then she tried the middle bed, but it was too soft; finally, she tried the small bed, and it was just right. And so, she slept in it. Soon the three bears were hungry and returned to their house.

When the little bear saw his plate, he said, "Someone ate all my porridge." Then they saw their chairs. The largest bear said, "Someone sat in my chair." Then the little bear began to cry, and in a small voice said, "Someone sat in my chair and broke it."

Then the three bears climbed the stairs into the bedroom. When the largest bear saw his bed, he said, "Someone slept in my bed." The middle bear said, "Someone slept in my bed."

The little bear said in a small voice, "Someone slept in my bed and it is still there!" When Goldilocks first heard the three bears, she thought she was dreaming, but the sharp voice of the little bear frightened her. She leapt down from the bed and ran outside.

The three bears never saw her again.

## Endowment Fund Final Appeal!!

If you have been intending to make a contribution to the Pompeiana, Inc., Endowment Fund, now would be the time to do it. At the end of this month the Board of Directors will have to evaluate the feasibility of accepting subscriptions for the 2003-2004 school year.