

## TEMPESTAS

De Omaha et vicina terra:  
Magna ex parte nubila hodie;  
fortasse pluvia; cras aut  
pluvia aut nix. Serena et cal-  
idior in extrema parte occi-  
dentali.

# Loquax

## DEDICATIO

Gratefully dedicated to  
Miss May Copeland in recog-  
nition of her long and faith-  
ful devotion to the classics  
in Omaha Central High  
School.

CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL

OMAHA, NEBRASKA, APRIL 14, 1931

PRICE, FIVE CENTS

## VINCULUM MATRIMONII

(It looks as if Marcus is proposing to Tullia. Let's listen in.)

Marcus: Sweetheart, if you marry me this orbis terrae will be meus et tuus.

Tullia: Non scio, Mark dear. The answer is in loco parentis.

Marcus: It is cum amore that I ask you to be mine. Scio quid amor sit. Ei quam!

Tullia: Yes, but cui bono will our marriage be?

Marcus: For meo et tuo. You must give me an answer nunc aut numquam.

Tullia: You must be patient, dear. But before I ask the gubernator we must be ad utrumque paratus, yes or no. Vale. I will give you the answer tomorrow.

Marcus: Vale, mi amor.

(Lucius, friend of Marcus, has heard of his friend's infatuation. With vehemence he approaches Marcus and speaks:)

Lucius: Tu, Mark, I don't like your taste in women. Vero, I thought you had better sense. Matrimonium! Bah! You must be non compos mentis to think of such a thing.

Marcus: Ah, she is marvelous. She is mirabilis visu.

Lucius: I'll admit humanum est errare, but to go so far. . . ! But, of course, de gustibus non est disputandum. I can't see how any puella can be wonderful in opinione cuiusquam.

Marcus: I loved her ab initio. I shall love her ad infinitum.

Lucius: Your talk drives me ad nauseam. It will drive me ad mortem if you don't stop soon. Ne plus ultra!

Marcus: Nullo dissentiente—except you, Luke.

Lucius: And maybe her parens. Don't forget that, Mark.

Marcus: Omnia vincit amor.

Lucius: Possibly, but when it conquers the mind and leaves you non compos mentis—that's too much. Well, vale, Mark. I repeat, humanum est errare, but to go so far.

Rosella Perlis

## VERGIL AND MODERN MUSIC

Vergil has always exercised a great influence over musicians. Composers have loved to meditate upon his works and to interpret them in tone. It seems peculiarly appropriate that Music, the art so expressive of the emotions of the human soul, should be linked with the great poet whose noblest characteristics were *humanitas* and *pietas*.

One of the earliest modern musicians was Henry Purcell (1658-1695), greatest of English composers. Soon after his thirtieth year, he wrote his greatest work, the opera "Dido and Aeneas," for performance by a school for young ladies. The librettist was Nahum Tate. Purcell was the earliest great master of the portrayal of character in dramatic music, and this work is astonishingly dramatic for that period. Musicians still admire this opera for its exquisite melodies and its perfect symmetry of form, musical and dramatic. Unlike most operas of the period, "Dido and Aeneas" even now remains modern in emotional and artistic appeal.

The great French master of the orchestra, Hector Berlioz (1803-1869), throughout his life was strongly moved by the "Aeneid." He wrote a monumental cycle, "The Trojans," which he dedicated "Divo Vergilio." This work occupies two evenings in performance. The two parts are entitled: "The Capture of Troy" and "The Trojans in Carthage," and were first performed in 1890 and in

(Continued on Page 4, Column 1)

## AD EAM E CENTRALE EXITURAM

(Ut Q. Horatius Flaccus condonet) Integer vitae, scelerisque pura, Docta musis, semper amabilis, iam Virgines multas sapiens docebas lam puerosque.

Palladis legi nimium fideli, Floribus gaudente domoque grata, Omnis a te cura, precor, ut absit, Dulce vivente.

Jessie M. Towne

## SERTORIUS

(With special reference to his appearance in Caesar and Cicero)

Desirous for thrilling adventure, a restless youth, Quintus Sertorius, had left his modest home in the Sabine territory, to become one of the most interesting characters of history and the ultimate powerful dictator of Spain. His early ambitions to be a soldier in the Roman legions had been realized, but he fled to Spain a disillusioned young man, disgusted with the outrages being perpetrated at Rome by the warring Marian and Sullan parties. Fearing the wrath of the victorious Sulla, whom he had dared to oppose in the bloody Civil War, he organized an army of Romans who had fled to Spain with him and of conscripted Spaniards. His success as the dictator of the Spanish peninsula came after he had inflicted a serious defeat on Sulla's general in Mauretania and had captured the all-important city of Tangier.

Diplomatically he played upon the superstitions of the Hispanians by having a story circulated that the white fawn, which was his constant companion, was the medium through which he communicated with the Goddess Diana.

He impressed the Spaniards with his statesmanlike ability and was able to build up a government in Spain, organizing an army patterned on the order of Caesar's and founding schools, the students of which adopted Roman customs and greedily devoured Latin and Greek literature.

So successful was his attempt at the Roman organization of his army that even after his death, officers of his army were asked to help the Tarusates in Aquitania, who were being attacked by Crassus, one of Caesar's trusted officers. The Spaniards erected a camp by the Roman method which had been taught to them by their ingenious mentor, and they thought their fortress impregnable. Crassus had already begun battle, not daring to wait until the enemy's forces should be increased. At first the struggle was indecisive, when scouts reported that though the front gate of the enemy's camp was securely guarded, the postern was neglected. Crassus immediately dispatched a detachment to attack the camp from the rear; put the Spaniards and Aquitanians to flight; and won an overwhelming victory. The Spanish army had been a remarkable organization, always victorious till it met the army after which it had been patterned.

When Mithridates, the powerful king of Pontus, recovering from a serious defeat by Sulla, attempted to invade Asia, he called upon Sertorius, whose bravery and martial ability had been related to him by merchants from the West who compared the renegade to Hannibal.

Persuaded by his senate to join with Mithridates, Sertorius prepared to send one captain with men of war to help with the Asiatic uprising in return for three-thousand talents and forty ships of war. He also stipulated that Mithridates should not, in any country, usurp the rights of the Romans.

The Roman senate, finding that

(Continued on Page 4, Column 4)

## SALVE ATQUE VALE



—Photo by Heyn

## TO MAY L. COPELAND

Remembering how as strangers one first day

We came to you and went away as friends

Charmed by the quaintness of your words, a way

You have of saying little things that mends

The sameness of a language; how your mind

Was swift to know and keep, and kind to bring

Its knowledge; how your humanness defined

The little girl you name, remembering—

Remembering how you found a high delight

In antique tongue and classic theme and phrase;

How simple lessons helped us toward your height,

We dedicate these pages and our praise.

This is the truth you made that makes us wise:

Much was to cherish, much remains to prize.

Charlotte Root

## AGAINST DANDELIONS

How long will you take advantage of our patience, oh, Dandelions? How long will your deep roots elude us? In what parts of our campus are your unbridled seeds not strewn abroad? Obviously, in the consulship of Masters and Towne, you were not moved by the knives of Centralites, very honorable citizens, or by the wrath of the very consuls themselves. I omit the fact that you are engaged in nightly conspiracies to surround the Forum of Central with your conspirators in yellow tunics. Oh, the times; oh, the customs: the consuls see this, the student body know this; nevertheless you live!

The student control has issued a weighty and serious decree against you, Dandelions. The death penalty cannot be considered too cruel or too severe for such men; for when I see them left unpunished, I can foresee this campus, the light of all the world and the seat of all learning, overcome by a horde of yellow-headed, abandoned men.

Oh, ye immortal gods! Should we, the citizens of the province, Central, allow these fellows to devastate the whole land? Since this is so, Fellow Centralites, let us, with Hill as commander, wage a serious war against these criminal men!

Faye Goldware

## MEMORABILIA

By May L. Copeland

The old High School building, a picture of which may be seen outside Dr. Senter's room, was for a number of years used for a grade school as well as a High School. The only seventh and eighth grades in the city came to the building and the High School proper occupied but one room—not as large as the library—with two little anterooms as sort of recitation rooms. It was quite overshadowed by the grades.

The grounds were considerably higher than they are at the present time and the surrounding streets had not been graded, so that one almost literally climbed the hill to go to school.

One also climbed precarious sets of wooden steps at the Davenport, Capitol Avenue, and Dodge Street entrances, all that there were, since everyone came from below Twentieth Street. These steps were more than likely to be washed out and away by spring thaws or heavy rains, so that one could not be sure, at such times, of getting to school at all. The rains necessitated rubber boots, but a small child, venturing into unknown depths of soaked clay, was apt to have to be rescued by being pulled out of the boots and the boots pulled out separately. It was very exciting.

The school stood on the western edge of the town; there was practically nothing to be seen west of it except rolling hills, a patch of trees here and there, and one or two creeks. No little girl would have dared to go beyond the school yard fence; indeed, the back of the yard itself, filled thickly with cottonwood trees, was very spooky.

The city fathers evidently thought that after the building was finished, there was no need of cleaning up the grounds, for there were, for some years, piles of brick and rubbish left around, which furnished materials for little girls to lay out "houses" on the ground, at which and in which they played during recess.

The old bell was a dearly beloved part of school life. It hung high up in the tower and was rung by a rope extending down to the basement. Once in a while a pupil pulled that rope, but ordinarily the janitor did it. The bell kept the time for most of the people in the town, for everybody could hear it and there was no excuse for one's being tardy. It had a beautiful tone and I loved it.

As for teachers, perhaps absence and time makes the heart grow fonder of them, but certainly they seem to have been a fine and kindly company, especially kind to a little girl not too angelic. I remember only one with whom I didn't get along. She had an awful fashion, whenever we sang a certain song, of changing somebody's seat—and you know how that feels. It seemed to remind her that she ought to do something, so she did. It was often quite heart-rending.

Seats were double in those days  
(Continued on Page 3, Column 1)

## AMOR MEUS ERGA TE (Song Hits of the Day)

Per noctem novum genus amoris mihi tulisti, sed ego sum modo desolatus amator. Cum meos oculos operam et somniem, adhuc reminiscor laetum parvum auribundum. "I domum et dic tuae matri Equos Regis inter guttas currere." Adhuc pertento putare de te, sed liga parvum flum circum tuum digitum ut mei reminiscaris. Vere, te amo, itaque puta paulo benigne de me. Necessesse est verum novem et nonaginta ex centum amari velle; cur non amari velis?

Mary Rigg  
Eugene Dalby

# Loquax

## STAFF

Editors-----Donald Ross  
 Associate Editor---Robert E. Johnson  
 News Editor-----Faye Goldware  
 Copyreader-----Gunnar Horn  
 Business Manager---Ellet Drake  
 Circulation Manager  
 -----Calvert Lindquest  
 Faculty Adviser---Anne Lane Savidge

## MEMBERS OF THE LATIN CLUB

President.....Faye Goldware	
Vice President.....Penelope Cosmas	
Secretary.....Ermagrace Reilly	
Treasurer.....Calvin Maxwell	
Sergeant-at-Arms.....Nancy Poulter	
Latin Club Sponsors	Bessie E. Rathbun Bernice S. Engle
Richard Brown	Lloyd Lee
Dorothy Bush	Jeanne McCarthy
Vera Chandler	Goldie Millman
Will Corson	Hugh Morton
Morris Dansky	Jeanne Mullis
Ellet Drake	Hazel Niles
Rose Fisher	Rosella Perlis
Frances Fore	Sam Rees
Dorothy Gearhart	Doris Ring
Lawrence Green	Elaine Robertson
Leslie Green	Donald Ross
Betty Hall	David Saxe
Frances Hansen	Stanley Schonberge
Ruth Herron	Ronald Scott
Charles Horejs	Frederick Seidell
Israel Hornstein	Ramona Slosburg
Betty Hoyt	Marjorie Smith
Louis Jahn	Victor Smith
John Janeczek	Virginia Smith
Elinor Johnson	George Trobough
Robert E. Johnson	Paul Ward
Herbert Kaplan	Mabel Wright
Sancha Kilbourn	Raymond Young

## EDITORIALS

Publius Vergilius Maro, patron saint of all students of the classics, has been having a world-wide celebration of his two thousandth birthday anniversary. Way back when he was writing poetry, thoughts of promoting world brotherhood twenty centuries hence were probably farthest from his mind. Yet today, as on every day from October 15, 1930 till next October 15, every country in the civilized world is paying tribute to him. One mathematician holds that his birthday really isn't until this coming October, so maybe the party will go on indefinitely. Who knows?

The Newark, New Jersey, Library and Museum featured a large display from October 15 till January 1, including books, photographs, prints, studies of contemporaries, manuscripts, early editions, and accounts of places connected with Vergil.

Paris set aside a whole week in March solely to celebrate his birthday. Italian cities—Mantua, Naples, Florence, Rome, Turin, and Milan—have been holding ceremonies and festivities all year to honor their adopted child. Turkey recently replaced the study of Arabic in the schools with that of Latin.

Many colleges and universities have held gorgeous pageants. The Drama League of America sponsored a play-writing contest. Year books, journals, and private magazines have dedicated issues to him, and many have held Vergilian prize essay contests. The Library of Congress collected seventy pieces of music based on Vergilian themes.

The Classical League of America sponsored cruises following the course taken by Aeneas, and last fall Central High school had the privilege of hearing Dr. Walter Miller, dean of the graduate school of the University of Missouri, speak about this trip. Dr. Miller's subject was "Aeneas at Cumae and Avernus." The address, delivered at the Orpheum theatre, was illustrated by slides. Phi Beta Kappa sponsored this event for Central as it did for one thousand other high schools throughout the country.

Vergil shows that he is not only holding his own in these modern days, but that interest in him is actually increasing.

Raymond Young

The Latin Club, organized in January, 1930, with Robert E. Johnson as its first president, is now in its second year. On October 15, 1930, the supposed two-thousandth anniversary of Vergil's birth, the first annual banquet was held. Miss Jane Fulton told of her adventures while

## ★ ★ ★ STELLAE CENTRALES ★ ★ ★

Calvert Lindquest est insignis et acceptus et discipulis et praeceptoribus. Is gerit magistratum, Praefectum cohortis E legionis, honor quem pater in Schola Centrali quondam habebat. Cal est unus ex duobus sodalibus ex discipulis Collegi Gubernatorii. Praefecturam quoque tenet Collegi Centralis. Cum partem meditatore "Shaw," ageret in C.O.C. tragoedia, sua pietas et immolatio effecerunt ut feminea pectora lacrimarent. Cal est quoque sodalis Inspectionis a Discipulis, et Societatis Gallicae, et Iunioris Societatis Honoris. Imperator Gulgard dicit: "Cal est unus ex nostris integerrimis praefectis. Is appellat suas amicas Chase et Sanborn's quod eae sunt semper 'dated.'"

Robert E. Johnson

on a Vergilian cruise last summer. Miss Ellen Rooney, former head of the Latin department, spoke on Roman ruins visited in southern France.

This winter the Latin club held a combination meeting with the French clubs, when a marionette show, "The Three Bears," was given first in Latin and then in French.

Recently the Latin club bought a set of slides on the education and pastimes of Roman children.

Donald Ross

## A PLAY

### Act I

Creusa: Please, please don't leave me!

Pius Aeneas: Out of my way. Can't you see I'm busy!

### Act II

Helen: Spare me! Oh, spare me!

Pius Aeneas: You didn't think I'd soil my sword, did you?

### Act III

Dido: I shall kill myself!

Pius Aeneas: Don't let me detain you.

### Act IV

Lavinia: You're going to build me a new palace! Whata ya think I married you for?

Pius Aeneas: Oh boy, what a woman!

Gunnar Horn

## PUERILIS VERSUS

Mariae erat agnus parvus  
 Eius vellus fuit album quam nix  
 Et ubique quod Mariae ixit  
 Eius agnus certe secutus est.

Ad forum, ad forum  
 Ut emat porcellum obesum  
 Domum iterum, domum iterum  
 Saltatione levi saltata.

Parve puer Caerulee, age cane tuum cornu

Oves sunt in prato, vaccae sunt in frumento,  
 Sed ubi est parvus puer qui vigilet oves?

Sub feni acervo graviter dormit.  
 Sancha Kilbourn

## TUTORS HAVE TROUBLES, TOO

Cicero student tutoring a freshman in Latin:

"And what's the word for money?"

"Pecunia."

"Will you decline it?"

"No—not by a long shot."

Peggy Heald

Put a numerum inter unum et decem,  
 Duplica numerum,  
 Divide duobus,  
 Accede duo,  
 Subtrahe primum numerum,  
 Habes duo.

Margaret E. Anderson

## LIMERICKS

Erat virgo nomine Ella  
 Summa industria puella  
 Auto oravit  
 Et impetravit  
 Nunc eius domus est stella

Erat puer nomine Bill  
 Qui semper cognovit nihil  
 Sed ab eo quaerens  
 "Quis est sapiens?"  
 Me statim respondit "Bill!"

Charles Horejs

Faye Goldware: "Est tota ambitio;" sic dicit una ex suis amicis. Sed verbis Magni Oratoris utemur ad eam optime describendam: Quicquid est in ea "studi, consilii, laboris, ingeni," ea omnia pro schola et officiis libenter devovet.

Stella multis rebus gestis fulget. Est fidelis praefecta Societatis Latinae, et praeses collegi Societatis Mathematicae et Sodalis Junioris Societatis Honoris. Fuit Sodalis Collegi oratorum et Concilli Societatum.

Linguae Latinae tam studiosa est ut etiam currum automobilem suum Latine loqui instituerit. Nomen ei datum a magistra Latina est "Iris" quod sit semper Nuntia alacris et laeta et quod colores arcus coelestis amet.

Virtutem, facilitatem, fidem ostendit ubicumque est. Micet semper lux!  
 Marjorie Smith



"Bacchatur"

## SISTER ANNA

Dear Sister Anna:

Well, here comes my story. I fell in love with a most wonderful boy. Since then I don't date anyone else. Sister Anna, I don't look at anyone else. He is a gladiator with great big rolling muscles and purty little yellow hair in light tiny curls (the hair, not the muscles). He worries me frightfully, really he does. Going to the Arena to fight, I'm so scared that he won't come out of the Arena alive. Oh, I'm a nervous wreck, but what can you expect from a girl who's got a boy who—fights. Dearest Sister Anna, please, oh please, tell me what I should do.

Anxiously yours,  
 X. O. P.

Dear X. O. P.:

What funny initials you have, my dear. Well anyhow, you should get another lover. The one you have is too dangerous or, shall I say, too risky or uncertain. My final advice to you from my own vast experience with gladiators is—pick a man who doesn't fight either at Arenas or with his wives (or wife). Pick one who never is tight—money or otherwise. But get yourself a man.

Hopefully thine,  
 Sis Ann  
 Athens, Grease.

Dear Sister Anna:

It was about eight years ago that I dropped you a note. I was just entering collij then. I ain't got out yet, however much I tride. Now according to my rum-mate, I've been unjustly treated. He says, says him, that if these darned teachers of my papa's alma mammy knew how much I wanted to get out, they'd have helped me get my diplomat. So you see, I'm rite. But my real worry is money. Money, kale, dough, shekels, everywhere, but I ain't got a red cent, not even a pink one. My pater, the famous Cicero, says I waisted too much of his cash already and says for me to get busy and work. Now ain't that a dirty trick, huh, Sister Anna. What must I do?

Your devotid frand,  
 Marcus Cicero

Dear Marcus:

Your papa told you to work. That's what you should do. Work hard for a few more years and they'll give you a diploma in order to get rid of you. About the money—if you find out where you can get some, wire me C.O.D. (I'm so broke I sent this letter on a one cent postage card.)

Sis Anny

P. S. Please write planer in your telegram and lurn how to spell.

## LOVE AND LATIN

Dear girls, never marry for knowledge,

Though that, of course, should form a part;

For often the head while at college,  
 Grows wise at the cost of the heart.

Let me tell you a fact that is real,  
 I once had a beau in my youth,  
 My highest and best "beau ideal,"  
 Of manliness, goodness, and truth.

Oh, he talked of the Greeks and the Romans,  
 Of the Normans, and Saxons, and Celts.

And he quoted from Vergil and Homer,  
 And Plato and somebody else.

One night as a slight innuendo,  
 When nature was mantled in snow  
 He wrote in the frost on the window  
 A sweet word in Latin—Amo.

It needed no words for expression,  
 For that I had long understood,  
 But there was his written confession,  
 Present tense, and indicative mode.

But, oh, how man's passions will vary.

For scarcely a year had passed by,  
 When he changed his amo to amare,  
 But instead of an e was a y.

Yes, a Mary had certainly taken  
 The heart once so fondly my own,  
 And I, the rejected, forsaken,  
 Was left to reflection alone.

Since then I've a horror of Latin  
 And students uncommonly smart.  
 True love, one should always put that in,  
 To balance the head with the heart.

To be a fine scholar and linguist  
 Is much to one's credit, I know.  
 But "I love" should be said in plain English,  
 And not with the Latin. Amo.  
 Elizabeth Rhoades

## NUMINA

Aeneas, leaving Carthage with his crew,  
 Beheld huge flames which sprang from Dido's pyre.  
 Yet did he stop when the dire truth he knew?  
 Did heartless Love, whose cruel consuming fire  
 Cause Dido's death, his wavering soul inspire?  
 Nay, other gods showed him 'twas their decree  
 That from all wiles of Cupid he should flee.

Oh grim unyielding Fate, what is the right?  
 Oh gods, oft moved by jealousy and greed,  
 Why ruin mortal lives with thy great might?  
 Was it the will of Jove that men should lead  
 A harried life because they did not heed  
 Unswerving Destiny? And was it fash  
 That Dido died for Trojan pietas?  
 Marjorie Eleanor Smith

## ANGULUS FELIUM

According to Mr. Raymond Young, he has received notice that he is to be new head organist at the Roxy Theatre, New York City. When Mr. Young is not at the theatre, he will accompany Ben Bernie's Orchestra, a small-time Chicago bunch which is playing in New York this year at "The Second Little Show."

They say "Mutabile semper femina," but how about the men, Frank Wright?

Nancy Poulterer finds that two feet make more than a yard. Have you measured them, Sam?

"For his eye was growing mellow,  
 Rich and ripe and red and yellow."  
 Even the best of us make mistakes  
 don't we, Tom Rutter?

**MEMORABILIA**

(Continued from Page 1)

and one of the worst punishments one could receive was being made to sit with a boy. Times and customs have certainly changed and I doubt its efficacy if used now. Even then there were little boys that you didn't mind so much, but usually you didn't get them.

The passing from grade to grade is so easy and one grade so like another, that one comes to think of it only as one long term of school. But entering High School means a change in one's whole school life. High School in my day began at nine and ended at two, so naturally we felt superior to the "graders" who had to stay till four. Then too, we were called "Miss" and "Mister," which made us feel delightfully old and grown up. Nothing has ever equalled that custom for inspiring dignity in an incoming Freshman. For years I used to do the same with my own pupils until I, perhaps, became more motherly or they more childlike and so turned to first names.

Compared with the many subjects now taught in Central, those in my day were few. There were the usual Mathematics, Latin, Greek, Physics and Chemistry, History, and Literature, but not English as it is now. Latin seemed the most outstanding subject and of it I have the keenest and happiest recollections, one or two of which follow:

When I started Latin, the English method of pronunciation was used, which is quite different from our present method of pronouncing. If you pronounce Caesar's famous saying "Veenye, vydy, vysye" instead of "Waynee, weedee, weekee," you will realize something of the difference. After a year of an old fashioned Latin Grammar where the most important facts were printed in the smallest type and were always those one didn't know, we started Caesar with a teacher new to the school.

He introduced us to the Roman method of pronunciation, which we still use, and almost the first day, to illustrate the difference, he rolled off Caesar's famous words like this, "Gallia est omnis deeweesa in partace trace" which sounded very funny to us and of course we shouted with laughter.

This teacher was a very tall lanky young man with rather bowed legs encased in very tight trousers, as was the fashion—he dressed quite fashionably anyway. His first name was Alonzo and he looked a good deal like Ichabod Crane. You can imagine what a time he had with a lot of lively girls.

We used all to agree beforehand to stare at his feet during class, with most entertaining effect. He would wiggle and squirm and look down to see if anything really was the matter. Of course it was very mean of us, but we enjoyed it hugely.

During my later years in Latin, the principal taught us. He was a most wonderful and most inspiring teacher. You learned your lessons without fear of prep tests, somehow, and what you didn't know you studied yourself. Exams in June covered everything we had had since September and the reviewing was in our own hands—we certainly reviewed. A picture of this principal hangs outside of the door of 235. Look at it and think whether you would have gone to class with unprepared lessons.

He had one delightful failing which was a great comfort to a pupil unprepared. He would always call on you if you looked at him hard enough. Needless to say, we stared madly at him as convenient points in the translation came along, but gazed at unimportant spots as we neared the end of the advance. The scheme was often successful.

Our graduating class had eighteen members, I believe—all but two were girls. Everyone spoke, played, or read an essay, and the exercises lasted from eight till eleven on one fearfully warm night of the last week in June. Probably it was June 30, for at that time school ended the last Friday in June. After that it was agreed

**FABLES IN SPANISH AND FRENCH**

(Latin students, from their knowledge of Latin words, should be able to understand most of the following French and Spanish stories.)

**UNA AVENTURA A LA CIUDAD**

Un dia, un famoso hombre dio varias conferencias a los alumnos de una gran Universidad acerca de las ventajas del campo contra las de la ciudad. El dijo: "Cuando yo era joven en la finca, crei que la ciudad era el mejor sitio en que vivir. Pronto yo termine mi ultimo ano con mis amigos y vine a la ciudad. Los edificios, las calles, las escuelas, las casas de la ciudad y tambien el exito de la gente me gustan. Pero el ruido y las condiciones me dieron un dolor de cabeza y fueron malos para mi salud. Pronto, sin embargo, yo queria ir a casa donde hay altos arboles, dulces flores, y fresco aire. Asi yo volvi a la casa.

Leslie Edward Green



"Clara dedit sonitum tuba"

**WHY GALBA LOST HIS COMMISSION**

In the campaign in the Alps at the end of Caesar's second year in Gaul Galba chose a camp site in a valley surrounded by high mountains, a thing which Caesar would never have done. Galba may have been trying to spare his legion, the twelfth, which had been badly cut up in the Nervian battle.

He did not keep a sufficient grain supply on hand after the enemy had surrendered and hostages had been received.

He did not observe any unrest among the Gauls until they had made all their plans and had occupied the mountains surrounding the camp.

He did not finish the fortifications promptly and when the enemy took possession of the hills he could not finish them.

In the council it was decided to defend the camp and then make a sudden sortie if necessary. After his men had held out for a while Galba was not a good enough general to see that they were steadily beginning to tire and he would have waited until it was too late before giving the signal for a rush if Volusenus, a commissioned officer, and Baculus, a non-commissioned officer, had not come to him and told him of the necessity for haste.

In the war of the next summer Galba's name was the only one lacking from the list of important assignments given to his officers by Caesar.

Will Corson Robert Lloyd

**FLOWERS IN ROMAN TIMES**

Since there were so many flowers sacred to the ancient gods and goddesses, it was an easy task for Vergil to refer to them in connection with the religious rites which occur in most of his writings.

"In his 'Eclogues' are given the names of many flowers that must have been common during his time. Lilies, violets, poppies, narcissi, myrtles—these are only a few of the fragrant blossoms that Amaryllis, the shepherdess in the Second 'Eclogue,' loved. To the myrtle, especially, are references made in the 'Aeneid,' as it was the plant sacred to Venus, 'Aenea Genetrix.'

Vera Chandler

by the powers that be, that only a selected number should speak at Commencement; so that we were the last class that took part individually in the graduation exercises. And so my schooldays at Central were done.

**L'HISTOIRE DE MICKEY LE MOUSE**

Une nuit en Novembre bien tard quand la lune donne une lumiere, un animal, Mickey, le Mouse, vient a sa domicile de la ville avec un nombre de gens, quand la terre commence a



"Sed cadat ante diem mediaque inhumate harena"

remuer et il commence a devenir malade. La cause est parce qu'il a eu trop de vin et de fruit.

Il est maintenant seul, donc il entre dans la porte, mais pas facilement. Parce qu'il sentit qu'il va mourir, il appelle ses amis a la domicile ou il demeure. Il y a aussi sa femme, qu'il a perdu via Reno deux ans avant, son pere, sa mere, son frere, sa soeur, sa fille, son fils, qu'il aime. Il dit: "Ma vie finit; quand la fin vient, je vous desire porter mon corps au cimetiere. Je vous donne toute ma fortune."

Mais apres il rit et rit parce qu'il ne mourit pas.

Frances Fore Peggy Young

**MOTTOES OF STATES**

West Virginia: "Montani sunt semper liberi."

Idaho: "Salve!"

South Carolina: "Dum spiro, spero."

North Carolina: "Melius esse quam videri."

Missouri: "Salus populi erit suprema lex."

Michigan: "Si peninsulam ameam quaeris, circumspicite."

Wyoming: "Arma togae cedant."

Colorado: "Nihil sine numine."

District of Columbia: "Ius omni-bus."

Arkansas: "Populus regit."

Oklahoma: "Labor omnia vincit." Margaret Smith

**A PATCHWORK OF ADS**

Utere Veteri Belgica Purgatione et Bono Amico ut laves dentes vaccarum contentarum bis in die. Sordes pellit. Vide tuum dentium medicum minimum bis in anno.

Eburnus Sapo est benignus omnibus rebus quae tangit. Digestionem iuvat. Cum meliora vehicula facta sunt, Buick ea faciet in varietatibus septem et quinquaginta.

Retinete condiscipulae colorem. Parvuli eius causa flent. Ambularem mille passus cutis causa quam tangere amas.

Quisque noscit fervorem purgare et remove membra picturae paulo longius. Quae rubeum et album pittacium. Id fluctuat.

Qui novos amicos facit et veteris conservat. Sunt 99.44 per centum meri et satisfaciunt. Roga hominem qui unum tenet enim est bonum ad extremam guttam.

Cum pluit, fundit; sed sin si est Pictura Suprema, est optimum spectaculum in oppido.

Robert Goudy Harriet Rosenfeld

When P. T. Barnum's museum became too crowded, he used to hang up a sign pointing to a door and saying, "This Way to the Egress." The sightseers, who had evidently never learned to conjugate *egredior*, flocked through the door expecting to see some strange South American bird, but only finding themselves in the street. Incidentally, according to Christopher Ward in the *New Yorker*, we get our word sucker, or one easily gulled, from the fact that instead of shouting "Help! Help!" some of the more genteel in the dense crowd cried, "Succor! Succor!"

Elizabeth Fore

**COSMETICS AND HAIRDRESSING**

"Reginam thalamo cunctantem ad limina primi Poenorum exspectant." When describing the memorable hunting scene in book IV of the *Aeneid*, Vergil thus pictures the participants of the chase waiting for Dido. The queen of Carthage was lingering in her chamber. While the horses champed their foaming bits, she was enhancing her beauty to win the admiration of Aeneas. Surely it would not be "fas" to disclose the secrets of Dido's toilet. Yet the gods cannot object to the mention of some general facts about the cosmetics and hairdressing of the women of ancient Rome.

In his "Roman Private Life," McDaniel boldly declares that women of olden times could not expose their faces to the sun or their enameled complexions would melt, dared not be in the rain or their curls would string, and feared to cough lest their false teeth should fall out. Truly, many cosmetics were used in that age. Every night each stylish woman's face was smeared with cosmetic paste; every morning the hardened mask of cream was painfully peeled off. If the expensive milk of asses could be obtained, her face was bathed with this luxurious liquid. Then her face and neck were covered with a thick coating of white lead. Her cheeks and lips were colored brilliantly with "purpurissus," a red dye which served both as rouge and lipstick. Hairs were removed with tweezers. When this was done the finishing touches were added. The beauty's eyes were set off with "stibium," a sulphate of antimony in powdered form used to darken eye lashes and eye brows. Then expensive ear-rings were fastened in her pierced ears, and black beauty patches were gummed on her marble brow. By noon a fashionable woman was ready to be viewed by her admirers.

A still more difficult part of the toilet was hairdressing. This task was performed by at least two skillful maids and an old freedwoman who directed the arrangement of her mistress' hair. There was no one mode of arranging hair. Ovid said that the fashions in hairdressing were "more numerous than the leaves on the oak or the bees on Mount Hybla." Since it was in very good taste to combine black and blond hair, false golden hair was imported from Germany. It was bought at a very high price to be used in contrast with natural black hair. To dye the hair red with Batavian caustic, "irrufare crines," was also fashionable. The hair, whether natural, false, or dyed, was built up in a high tower, bound around with twisted bands, and fringed with clusters of curls. After being artfully constructed, the head-dress was decorated with golden, silver, or ivory hairpins and combs, with strings of precious stones, or with flowers and foliage. To make the rich display still more elaborate, pure gold dust was liberally sprinkled all over the completed coiffure.

Of course, only the wealthy classes of people could afford to have such artful complexions and such magnificent coiffures. After the introduction of Christianity, all extravagant costumes were greatly condemned. Saint Jerome, in his letters, urged true Christian women to refrain from wearing jewelry, piercing their ears, wearing false hair, and hiding their complexions with cosmetics. While these elaborate customs have been somewhat simplified, certain forms of personal adornment may be traced down through the ages to modern times.

Marjorie Eleanor Smith

**VERITAS AD POSTREMUM**

Adulescens—"Opus quaero." Agricola—"Mihi, bene, placet aspectus tuus, sed pro multo auxilio pendere non possum."

Adulescens—"Sed, domine, multo auxilio tibi non ero."

Cynthia Morton

## VERGIL AND MODERN MUSIC

(Continued from Page 1)

1863 respectively. Berlioz wrote his own libretto for "The Trojans." The story of "The Capture of Troy" is drawn from "Aeneid II" and varies but slightly from the original, portraying as it does the capture of the city, the scenes of strife and destruction, the flight of Aeneas, and the death of Cassandra and her women companions.

In "The Trojans in Carthage," Berlioz has made several variations from his beloved poet. Dido has just announced her intention to remain true to the memory of her dead husband, when the shipwrecked Aeneas and his companions arrive just in time to combat the invasion of Dido's rejected suitor, Iarbas, and his followers.

Later Aeneas tells Dido of Andromache, who has remarried, despite her love for her dead husband, Hector. As night descends, amidst the lovers' vows of eternal fidelity, Mercury solemnly strikes the doffed armor of Aeneas, while supernatural voices cry, "Italia!" (The scene in the cave during the storm is enacted in pantomime.) But the impatient Aeneidae resolve to sail without their infatuated leader. Aroused by their determination, Aeneas departs with them to seek the promised shores of Italy.

Dido realizes that she has lost Aeneas forever. In the early morning, as she mounts the funeral pyre on the seashore, she envisions Rome, destined to be greater than Carthage. After burning the love-tokens of the departed hero, the abandoned queen casts herself upon her lover's sword.

Berlioz's music is powerful, but his characters are as wooden as the Horse of Troy. Therefore, this work is vital rather as marvelous orchestral delineation than as absorbing drama.

The first American Impressionist, Charles Martin Loeffler (born in 1861), has written the symphonic work entitled "A Pagan Poem—After Vergil." This composition is founded upon a passage from the Eighth Eclogue, in which a Thessalian girl assumes the aid of sorcery to recall her truant lover, Daphnis. The refrain is mystically intoned by three hidden trumpeters: "Ducite ab urbe domum, mea carmina, ducite Daphnim." "A Pagan Poem" is very enchanting modern music.

These works are by no means the only compositions inspired by Vergil's poetry. Only last year a modern Italian composer, Riccardo Zandonai, was engaged upon a Vergilian symphony in honor of the bimillennium of the birth of the poet. From this meagre resume one may understand how Vergil has swayed the emotions and the creative powers of great composers throughout the last three centuries which constitute modern musical history.

Robert E. Johnson

## COINCIDENCES:

... that the statue of Jupiter should be set up just as the conspirators were led through the city as prisoners.

... that Cethegus should have a fanatical desire to collect cutlery at about the time when a plot was under foot to murder the Senators and burn Rome.

... that Catiline should plan to leave the city shortly before bill collectors would be turned loose on him.

Dorothy Bush

## WHY STUDY LATIN?

Perhaps Latin is difficult for you and on this account you are planning to give it up at the end of two years or at the end of one year. The last would be a great mistake, for one year is not profitable unless the course is planned for that time. If you stay with it for four years, you will have the joy of mastering a difficulty, of doing a task well, of enjoying the beauty of the poetry of Vergil, the world poet.

But you cannot get away from Latin whether you take it for one year, or two, or not at all; no more than could the Omaha dentist who wrote in his advertisement very recently "THE ONUS of the BONUS." Did he know that he was writing Latin?

A painter of New York City used modern machinery as the basis of his work. Why did "Time" call him a Mechanical Muralist? Another publication says "Plaintiff or defendant, Tros Tyriusque." Tell me which is which?

Artist Crosby is said to be "minuscule and bellicose." Do you know him? Has the product of his brush the same qualities? Where did the reporter get the following expression: a "Hail and Farewell" visit?

Have you seen "The Alba Domus" in your own Omaha? Is the building the proper color? Is the article "the" necessary? A New England newspaper used the expression "Schola Cantorum" the other day. Yours is the best in the city, isn't it? The magazine "Fortune" called the beautiful Italian city Genoa the "OS-SUARY" of outworn ships.

What do these expressions taken from periodicals mean: "in re boy stealing &c"; "re Cheyenne county land; the argument is a complete "non sequitur"?

A new dictionary is highly recommended. It is called "HORTUS." Another book called "Hortus Kewensis" might interest you. Where would you go to see the real "Hortus Kewensis"?

No, one cannot get away from Latin, for in newspapers, magazines, books, and advertisements are Latin words staring you in the face. Here are some picked up at random: General Motors, Used Cars, Radio Corporation, Motion Pictures, Trans-Lux, Paramount, tragedy, comedy, aeronautics, aviator, dirigible, ace, congress, deficit, depression, deflation, naval reduction, naval limitation, Utilities District, fiscal, Symphony Orchestra, concert, hospital, tax, frigidaire, cook, pulchritude, unique, fiction, columbine, veniemen, social service, avalanche, non-alumnus.

Is the name "Scrutator" an appropriate one for a correspondent of a Chicago newspaper? In what way is the name "Medusa Cement company" appropriate? What is the business of a "Vigilante Committee? Are there any "Defunct" banks in Nebraska? I hope you were not walking on the "VIA DOLOROSA" during exam week. If you were, perhaps "AMOR MUNDI" was the cause. At such a crisis another "MODUS VIVENDI" should be found. May this be your Valedictory: "Latin pays." E. R.

**Business Personals:** Fata Sibyllina give reliable advice on all affairs of life, love, and business. Consult those who know before it is too late. For reference, see P. Lentulus.

## DUNDEE THEATRE

4952 Dodge Street

"Totus Orbis Est Scena"

## CROSTOWN CLEANERS & TAILORS

707 So. 24th St. At. 1451  
Vestes Feminarum et Hominum  
Dry Cleaned and Pressed  
LXXV cents

## HAVE YOU HEARD?

LAOCOON—SNAKE CHARMER  
LOSES LIFE

Trained Serpents Turn on Master, Devouring Him and Two Sons

JILTED BEAUTY, TOAST OF TWO  
CONTINENTS, COMMITS SUICIDE  
Charred Remains of Dido Found in  
Carthaginian Love-Nest—Police  
on Aeneas' Trail

ONE-EYED GANGSTER BEATEN  
UP

"Dish-Eye" Polyphemus Put on the  
Spot by Rival Gang Leader—  
"Big Boy" Ulysses

WIFE DISAPPEARS IN FLIGHT  
FROM BURNING HOME

No Trace of Creusa, Wife of Prominent  
Admiral—Aeneas and Son Fear  
Greeks Have Taken Her for a Ride

BIG SWINDLE—HORSE SOLD TO  
CITIZENS UNDER FALSE  
PRETENSES

Sinon, Greek "Con-Man," Inveigles  
Trojans to Buy Asthmatic Horse

SOCIETY LEADER GIVES  
BANQUET FOR DISTINGUISHED  
GLOBE-TROTTER  
AND SOLDIER OF FORTUNE

Aeneas Introduced to Carthaginian  
400 by Wealthy Patroness, Dido

CHILD PRODIGY ENTERTAINER  
Master Cupid Performs Sleight of  
Hand Tricks for Guests at Dido's Ball

## ALTER EGO

I laugh a laugh that has no mirth,  
My corpus inanime—what is its  
worth?

Drudgery! drudgery! Oh, I shall die,  
Laugh at me, sneer at me, what good  
am I?

Corpus inanime—dead alive body,  
Deus id vult that my dead alive body  
Have life—yes, it breathes,  
But my breath has no life.

I am two people—alter ego is gentle,  
And sometimes romantic and quite  
sentimental.

Oh, aqua vitae, pour down your  
sweet shower

And bathe my pure fragrance—yes,  
I am a flower!

You, fons malorum, may the sun  
suck you up.

Yes, I am a flower, a prim buttercup.  
I live for the fragrance the earth has  
to give.

Till finis amorum, ego shall live.

I am two people,

Quod erat demonstrandum.

Rosella Perlis

An anxious wooer can cure insomnia  
By murmuring, "amor vincit omnia."  
—Ogden Nash in the New Yorker.

(With sincerest apologies to Ogden:)  
You see, they always ask for me,  
For I am genius loci.

I pace the floor; I slam each door.  
The reason? Scio quid sit amor.

Says John each time he sees a fem,  
"How I'll miss that post mortem!"

I say when haggard souls I see,  
"No vinculum matrimonii for me!"

## GOULD DRUG CO.

49th and Dodge Street  
"Medicamenta"

## Ed. Patton Music Co.

1916 Farnam Street

"All the Musica—  
All the Tempus"

## Harry Braviroff

Pianist & Paedagogus  
Beginners and Advanced Students  
Suite 5—Wead Bldg. At. 8162  
18th and Farnam Streets

## A SLAVE OF CATILINE

A tense, gripping atmosphere prevails in "A Slave of Catiline," a historical romance of Old Rome by Paul L. Anderson. The main thread of the story deals with Catiline's conspiracy to overthrow the government and to place himself in power.

Tiberius, the foster son of a fisherman, is captured by pirates and sold as a slave to a trainer of gladiators. During a combat in the arena, he arouses the interest of Cicero, the consul, and also of that haughty patrician, Catiline, to whom he is sold. A great admiration and love for his new master induces Tiberius to aid in the daring conspiracy, and he continues to do so until plans are made to murder Cicero. Because of a great courtesy shown him in his gladiatorial days by the consul, Tiberius feels in honor bound to reveal the scheme of the conspirators. Thus he transfers his allegiance to Cicero and aids in bringing an overwhelming defeat to the conspirators.

The tale is written in a fashion so simple that it can scarcely hold the undivided attention of the reader. While strictly classical minds may object to the queer expressions used by Tiberius, it is true that Romans used as much slang in their day as we do now. Contrary to the impression gained from Cicero's orations, Catiline, haughty patrician, vigorous leader, and defiant rebel, is painted as a man of many sterling qualities. Cicero is portrayed as a charming personality, worthy of the utmost respect. The hero of the story, Tiberius, has, perhaps, too idealistic a character to be entirely convincing, but he is, nevertheless, a dashing individual.

Together with a wealth of detail of Roman customs and ideals, Mr. Anderson gives us many dramatic scenes—an attempt to murder Cicero in his bed, the capture of the conspirators, and the death of Catiline on the field of battle. In addition to many other features, this book contains for Latin students the interest found in viewing in a new light the characters and scenes mentioned in Cicero's orations.

Rose Fisher

## SERTORIUS

(Continued from Page 1)

Sertorius had cast his lot with Mithridates, and that besides being in communication with the insurgent slaves of Italy, he was allied with the Cilician pirates, sent Pompey, then quite a young man, with Metellus to crush this remarkable warrior. The war was waged with varying success till Sertorius finally defeated Pompey, who was forced to demand reinforcements from Rome.

Only through the avarice of certain of Sertorius' senators was Pompey able to gain victory. Under the leadership of Perpenna, who was Sertorius' best friend, a group of the senators, jealous of the dictator's power and desirous of Roman favor, assassinated him at a banquet given by the traitorous Perpenna.

Leonard Nathan  
Morris Dansky

## CECIL and ALICE BERRYMAN

Chlavicordiae Paedagogi  
214 Baldrige Bldg. Wa. 3811

## Dodge Street Garage

2526 Dodge Street

Ja. 5808

QUIRITES—Bring Your  
CURRUS in and Let Us  
Wash and GRAECIA It.

"Noctes atque Dies Patet  
Nostri Ianua Loci"

S & H Green Trading Stamps  
Given with Every Purchase

## Dundee Shoetorium

105 No. 50th Street. Gl. 2048  
"Calcei Reparati et Refecti"

## J. SLOSBURG JR. REALTY CO.

"Buy a 'Domum'  
and Save the 'Humum' "