

Sortes - Fall 2011

ROMAN GAUL:
In the Footsteps of Julius Caesar and Beyond
June 25 – July 9, 2011

Over the course of two weeks in summer 2011, we took fifteen travelers from Paris through central France to Lyon, through Provence and on to Marseille. “Roman Gaul: In the Footsteps of Julius Caesar and Beyond” was our topic, and we aimed to introduce travelers to three broad categories: Gaul before and during the time of Caesar’s conquest; the long period of “Romanization” in Gaul following the conquest and the end of the Republic and throughout the Imperial period; and finally, the lasting traces of Roman influence on the Classical Tradition in France down to our time. The travelers who accompanied us included ten high school teachers, three senior university faculty, one undergraduate from our home institution, and one retired person with a strong interest in Classical civilization. The tour participants quickly formed a congenial group and spent a pleasantly productive two weeks together studying the vestiges of the Gallo-Roman world while simultaneously enjoying modern France.

Our tour covered fourteen cities and towns (Paris, Bibracte, Autun, Alesia, Lyon, Vienne, St. Romain-en-Gal, Vaison-la-Romaine, Orange, Pont du Gard, Beaucaire, Nîmes, Arles, Marseille) and multiple sites within those municipalities. We spent the first three days of the tour in Paris. After meeting everyone in Paris on Saturday June 25, we set out the next morning for a tour of the Roman baths at the Cluny Museum. The baths in Paris provide an excellent example of Roman urban architecture outside Italy; they also house one of France’s most impressive medieval art collections, and so they immediately gave our group an insight into the multiple levels of art and culture often evident at any site in France. The next morning we spent in the Louvre discovering Greek, Etruscan, and Roman art. Timothy Wutrich led the tour in which he highlighted masterpieces in the vast collections that illustrate the history of ancient Mediterranean art. The group saw Cycladic idols and Mycenaean pottery, Archaic sculptures such as the famous “Rampin horseman” and “Lady of Auxere,” a wide variety of black and red figure Greek vases with depictions of myth and reflections of daily life, Roman portrait sculpture and Roman copies of well-known Greek sculptures, as well as small votive bronzes and gladiatorial armor. Leaving the afternoon free, we reconvened the group in the early evening to take a dinner cruise on the Seine through the heart of Paris, passing the Eiffel Tower, Notre Dame Cathedral, and Bartholdi’s model for the Statue of Liberty. Our next and final day in Paris included visits to both the Paris amphitheater, unique in the Roman world because its architects designed it to have capabilities both for arena games and theater, and the Crypt of Notre Dame, which provided a glimpse of the earliest Roman archaeological levels visible in Paris today. Following the visit to the Crypt, we led interested travelers through the cathedral.

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On Wednesday June 29 we left Paris for Burgundy. Traveling on a Philibert tour bus, a small group began to read Book 7 of Caesar's *De Bello Gallico* in English translation with certain passages (chiefly speeches in direct discourse) read in the original Latin. The readers were Linda Fabrizio, Matthew Hartnett, Matthew Henstridge, Reed Hubbard, Elizabeth Keitel, Eleanor Winsor Leach, Marie Maddox, Jane Woodruff, and Timothy Wutrich. The reading later continued on the road to Alesia, concluding moments before we arrived at the site. For many, the visits to Bibracte and Alesia were the highlights of the tour. Bibracte is a large hilly, wooded site out in the countryside with an exciting modern museum of Celtic civilization. At Bibracte and at nearby Autun (ancient Augustodunum) our knowledgeable and passionate guide, Robert Urie, led us through the museum and the archaeological sites that included Gallo-Roman homes, a reconstructed defensive wall (the famous *muris Gallicis* or *opus Gallicum*), the town gates, a theater, and a Celtic fanum. That evening our group attended a wine-tasting in Autun, where a local vintner explained Burgundian wine, while we sampled seven different wines from the region. The next day we traveled to Alesia, site of Caesar's victory against Vercingetorix. Our guide, a young French archaeologist, showed us the battlefield and the vestiges of the Gallo-Roman town that developed on the site afterwards.

Leaving Burgundy we drove to Lyon, our base for the next three nights. After an evening in downtown Lyon and a group dinner at a traditional Lyon restaurant known as a "bouchon," we began the next day with a tour of the Gallo-Roman Museum and the adjoining archaeological site. Professor Wutrich led the group through the collections that include objects from the Bronze Age to Paleochristian times. Noteworthy objects included a bronze ceremonial chariot, a relief sculpture of Roman legionaries, the bust of L. Munatius Plancus, Caesar's lieutenant and founder of the Roman colony *Lugdunum* (modern Lyon), terra cotta lamps depicting gladiators, the Claudian tablets, theater masks, mosaics, statues of Roman and Gallic gods, and sarcophagi. After the museum visit Wutrich then led the group through the ancient theater and odeum adjacent to the museum. The next day, he led the group through the Lyon Fine Arts Museum, focusing on the Greek, Etruscan, and Roman antiquities. Afterward everyone had time for independent study in the museum and lunch. We reconvened and were joined by English historian and archaeologist Peter Leather who accompanied us to the "amphitheater of the three Gauls," Lyon's arena famous for its gladiatorial combat and the martyrdom of the Christian Saint Blandine. Following the arena visit, travelers had time to wander in the city. Professors Wutrich and Pécastings led about half the group through the Mediaeval and Renaissance quarter of Lyon, visiting the Cathedral of St. Jean and the *traboules* (from Latin *transambulare*) or passageways between streets, including the famous Hôtel de Bullioud decorated by Renaissance architect Philibert Delorme. Later the entire group reunited and attended a traditional puppet theater performance in Old Lyon featuring Guignol, a character created by Lyonnais Laurent Mourguet in the early nineteenth century.

We left Lyon on Sunday July 3. On the way out of the Lyon area, we were joined again by Peter Leather, who took us to the ruins of two segments of the main Roman aqueducts that serviced the region. He explained the technology behind the aqueducts and commented on aqueducts as architecture. Afterward we headed south to Vienne and its twin city across the Rhône River, St. Romain-en-Gal. In Vienne we saw the ancient theater and the stunning Temple of Augustus and Livia; after lunch we crossed the river to explore the museum at St. Romain-en-Gal with its vast collection of mosaics, its reconstructed cargo ship, models of the ancient town, and a reconstructed triclinium with furniture, as well as the vast archaeological site with examples of roads and public and domestic architecture.

That Sunday afternoon we continued our southward voyage to Vaison-la-Romaine. Here for two nights we lodged in a medieval manor, Le Beffroi, on the heights that overlook the ancient Roman town. The next morning we went to nearby Orange to view the famous theater, the best preserved Roman theater in Europe, and the Orange museum. In the afternoon we explored the large site at Vaison-la-Romaine which includes a theater, a palaestra, and commercial as well as domestic districts. In the evening we enjoyed a group dinner in the courtyard of the hotel. Our host had prepared a desert topped with American flags to honor our national holiday, so we sang "The Star Spangled Banner" and were applauded by the other guests!

The next morning our bus took us to Pont du Gard. An excellent guide led us to the top and we were able to walk through the conduit high above the river. Later that morning, we went out to the countryside and the Mas des Tourelles, a farm in Beaucaire that has been producing wine for hundreds of years and where recently

vestiges of an ancient Gallo-Roman vineyard have been found. Supported by researchers from the French national universities, Mas des Tourelles now houses the largest ancient Roman-style wine press in Europe and produces three types of wine, Mulsum, Turricalae and Carenum, based on recipes from the authors Cato, Pliny, and Columella. Here we learned about ancient wine making and tasted all three types of wine. Our *degustation* completed, we went to Nîmes to see the triumphal arch, the arena, the Maison Carrée, and the Tour Magne. We spent the night at a hotel in town.

Arles was our next stop. In this charming town we visited the ancient theater, the arena, the baths, and the wonderful new museum. This modern museum, spacious and well lit, situated near gardens and a park for families on the Rhône River, contains models of ancient Arles, the controversial, recently-discovered bust believed by many to be the only surviving sculpture of Julius Caesar made during his lifetime, mosaics, sculptures of Augustus and members of his family, bronze sculptures, amphorae, and much more.

Marseille was our final destination. This ancient port city, so similar to other ancient Mediterranean port cities like Naples or Carthage, provided us once again with the opportunity to see the many layers of a centuries-old French city. Our hotel near La Canebière, the main street leading to the port, gave us direct access on foot to the sites we visited. We concluded the tour with a mix of the ancient and the modern. Our visits included a tour of the archaeological museum, led by local docent Christine Fournier; a visit to the museum of the Roman Docks (a museum built on the ancient harbor, and including the remains of a Roman ship and amphorae, sculptures, and artifacts from the ancient harbor); a tour of Marcel Carbonel's famous santons factory, where santons, the terra cotta Provençal figures for Christmas crèches, are manufactured; and a three-hour harbor cruise that took our group into the Calanques or rocky inlets along the coast near Marseille. The cruise gave us a sense of the geography of southern Gaul and an appreciation of the rigors of sea travel. To our disappointment, the most ancient parts of Marseille were locked behind a gate. Thus while we could glimpse the ruins of the most ancient Greek and Roman edifices in Marseille, pending the renovation of the town's historical museum, we could not access them, and despite pleading with the museum staff, we were told that we would simply have to come back in two years when the site should theoretically be reopened.

There was some free time in Marseille. Some used this time for last-minute shopping, for browsing in the famous soap and perfume shops, or exploring the popular neighborhood known as Le Panier (made famous in the popular French television series "Plus Belle la Vie" as "Le Mistral"); others made the long climb to Notre Dame de la Garde, the nineteenth-century Basilica that stands on the highest point in Marseille. On the final evening of the tour, everyone came together for a group meal in a restaurant at the harbor featuring bouillabaisse, the celebrated local fish stew.

The Roman Gaul tour was a success. Each member of this good-spirited group of intelligent, intellectually-curious travelers participated and added to the quality of the expedition. A cooperative spirit that one finds in the best academic seminars permeated our two weeks as a group. The three university colleagues (Dr. Leach, Dr. Keitel, Dr. Woodruff) helpfully contributed their knowledge and insights throughout our visit. Additionally, Dr. Hartnett, one of the high school teachers and author of *By Roman Hands: Inscriptions and Graffiti for Students of Latin* (Newburyport 2008) has published a book on Latin inscriptions. He generously led impromptu workshops on epigraphy at sites throughout the tour. Many of the high school and university instructors teach Caesar's *De Bello Gallico*; as we read Book 7 in its entirety on the bus to Bibracte and Alesia, one could appreciate the knowledge of scholar-teachers who take pleasure in discovering new aspects of a familiar text. With the return of Caesar to the AP syllabus and renewed interest in Caesar among university faculty and students, one hopes that there will be future expeditions to France in the repertoire of the Vergilian Society Summer Study Tours.

Directors: Timothy Wutrich and Annie Pécastaings (Case Western Reserve University)

Participants: Mary Jo Behrensmeyer, Susan Brockman, Marilyn Brusherd, Linda Fabrizio, Sjobor A Hammer, Matthew Hartnett, Matthew Henstridge, Reynolds R Hubbard, Elizabeth Keitel, Eleanor Winsor Leach, Marie Maddox, Dorothy Rossi, Emelie St. Cyr, Marie-Therese Witte, Jane Woodruff.



In my first year as a Latin teacher, 1998, a friend of mine happened on a film in a bin at Costco, and picked it up for me, thinking it might help me with my teaching. The film was called *Roman City*, and was a documentary by David Macaulay, better known for his wonderful books of line drawings, exploring such things as Castle, Cathedral, and other architectural marvels, taking them apart in his drawings, and explaining all aspects. I have shown David Macaulay's film every year since 1998, and this year, I finally got the chance to go to all the places I have been seeing and teaching about because the bulk of his film is set in the south of France, in Roman Gaul, the Roman Provincia, also known as one of the most beautiful and fascinating parts of Europe, Provence.

Where to begin to discuss this amazing trip? After four days in Paris, always a pleasure (except for excessive heat and no AC anywhere to be found!), it was wonderful to get out into the French countryside, as we headed south into Burgundy, to an important Gallo-Roman site, the combined Gallic oppidum of Bibracte, and its accompanying Roman town, Augustodunum, in modern French, Autun. Bibracte has quite a story, or so we learned. Set high on a hill (the so-called Mt. Beuvray, but not a very tall Mt.) with great views in all directions, this amazing Gallic town is being excavated and new discoveries are being made on what sounds like nearly a week-to-week basis. Our guide was one of the principal archeologists, a man who had come to France from his native New Zealand 25 years earlier and never left. One of the most amazing aspects of the history of this oppidum, is that these Gauls were apparently Romanizing themselves for at least 100 years before Caesar's conquest of greater Gaul. Many of their houses were laid out in Roman style, with hypocausts and baths, alongside traditional Gallic houses, and with both religions represented together. These Celts, primarily of the Aedui tribe, friends to Rome, had also developed a huge liking for wine and had other non-Celtic cultural habits. The town was important during Caesar's campaign in several ways. First, it was the location where Vercingetorix gathered the rebelling tribes before their final stand at Alesia, and later, because Caesar spent a winter there, after defeating Vercingetorix, finishing the last of his *De Bello Gallico*.

Continuing with the story of Bibracte into the Augustan age, the tale grows even stranger. Augustus, as a gift to the Aedui for their loyalty (and also probably to complete the process of Romanizing them, built a Roman town for them in the valley, named after himself but with a Celtic suffix, -dunum, and urged the Aedui to leave Bibracte and move there. They did so, abandoning their well-fortified Celtic oppidum for the easier and perhaps more peaceful and settled life in the valley. The story of this one town says so much about what we found as we wended our way throughout the amazing Gallo Roman towns of Lyons (Lugdunum), Alesia, Orange (Arausio), and Nimes (Nemausus and the site of the most famous aqueduct in the world, known today as the Pont-du-Gard). Along the way, we sampled wines at the Mas des Tourelles Winery, where attempts are being made to recreate ancient wines; we saw the great theater at Orange, with its 100 ft. rear wall still intact, and amphitheaters in Nimes and Arles which are still in use, in both of those towns for a French form of bullfighting which differs from the Spanish in that the bulls are not killed. We went to countless amazing museums, particularly in Lyons where there are massive and perfectly preserved mosaics as well as a system of aqueducts which certainly rival the famous Pont du Gard to their south.

Our trip ended in Marseilles, a city which felt to me more like a part of Italy, than France's second largest city. In its 2600 year history, Marseilles, or Massilia as the founding Greeks named it, was actually not part of Rome until it defied Caesar during his war with Pompey. Even today, the culture of Marseilles can be said to turn its back on the rest of Gallo-Roman France. It is a unique and fascinating city, one with its own special culture and history, set in an amazing seaside location at the mouth of the mighty Rhone river, whose course we had essentially followed from Lyons to its end in Marseilles. But it is apart not quite Provencal.

This was a trip for a lifetime for me, and I think for all of us on the tour. I had been waiting for someone, please!, to organize a trip of this sort for at least fifteen years. I am grateful to Professors Wutrich and Pecastaings for their hard work. The trip was personally important to me for other reasons both of my parents had ties to France, my father having been a French teacher and my mother a passionate Francophile and traveler, whose particular love was Provence the very names of the cities, Aix (Aqua Sextiae), Besançon, impossible to pronounce unless you have studied French (as I had for 8 years) and heard it spoken around you, evoked childhood dreams for me. I can't thank the Society enough for granting me a scholarship. Life happens only once.

Roman Gaul, by Mary Jo Behrensmeyer

The Vergilian Society Scholarship afforded me the opportunity to scour the French countryside for remnants of Roman civilization in ancient Gaul. Highlights included the Cluny Museum in Paris with its Roman bath, the crypt under Notre Dame, the Arenes de Lutece, et al in Paris. We then trekked to Bibracte where Julius Caesar wintered and on to Autun (Augustodunum) and the Temple of Janus. Alesia was especially memorable as we read Book VII on the bus. Aerial photography identified camps. This site afforded much material for classroom use with its theatre, city center, dwellings and the ten sanctuaries that were found there. Lyon was the most picturesque. We were treated to a puppet show featuring Guignol. From Lyon to Lugdunum and an impressive aqueduct. Vien afforded a theatre, an odeon, the Temple of Augustus and Livia and two circuses. In Vaison la Romaine, it was our hotel—old, quaint and very beautiful—and its four archaeological sites that were perhaps the most memorable. At the Pont du Gard we were treated to a walking tour of the water channel. The Cave Gallo-Romaine in Beaucaire allowed us to enjoy Roman wine, wine making and wine tasting. The arena at Nimes was very well preserved and many funeral monuments of gladiators were found. Arles was founded by Julius Caesar in 46 B. C. Arles is Celtic for “water”. 6000 soldiers made their home here

We were treated to many sites, sounds and wonders of remnants of the ancient world. We also enjoy experiences such as a beautiful dinner cruise on the Seine, Santons and santon making, delightful dining, wine tasting, and, of course, shopping.

Academically and aesthetically, the expertise and care of Timothy Wutrich and Annie Pecaistings was exceptional. I thank the Vergilian Society for affording me this opportunity by providing a scholarship and I thank the Wutrichs for their experience and expertise in directing this program.

Reflections for the Vergilian Society, by Marie Maddox

It wasn't really a vacation, but it was the ultimate continuing education adventure. I was privileged to be a part of the recent 15-day trip to France, sponsored by the Vergilian Society and led by professors Tim Wutrich and Annie Pecaistings. A scholarship from the Vergilian Society, a grant from Humanities Tennessee, and contributions from several hometown sponsors made this trip a reality for me.

Why, might one ask, was this not a vacation? Well, the pace was grueling and the weather was, for at least half the trip excessively hot with hotel rooms not always air-conditioned. One trip member wore a pedometer daily, so we knew how far we walked. The minimum was three miles a day, the maximum six. The next obvious question: Was it worth it? “Definitely, it was a once-in-a-lifetime kind of trip.

It began with three days in Paris, a visit to the Louvre, the Sacre Coeur Basilica, the crypts on the island of Lutetia, on which the Cathedral of Notre Dame now stands, and an afternoon train excursion for me and a newly-made friend, to Chartres, 50 miles southwest of Paris, to see the famous medieval Cathedral of Our Lady of Chartres, built between 1193 and 1250.

The last evening in Paris, our group enjoyed dinner and a cruise on the Seine from which they had a close-up look at many of the city's famous buildings and France's own copy of the 151-foot American Statue of Liberty. This 35-foot version, on the tiny island called Swan Ally, is an exact replica given to Parisians by American residents of Paris to commemorate the Centennial of the French Revolution (1889). It is very near the Eiffel Tower but faces America, and the tablet is inscribed with the dates of the American Revolution and the French Revolution.

Only the French could top sunset on the Seine and an amazing five-course dinner. How? With the illumination of 20,000 white lights that twinkle for five-minutes every hour on the hour as soon as it is dark, best seen from a boat on the Seine because it brings one so close to the spectacle. This display first occurred on December 31, 1999 to celebrate the new millennium and was the work of 25 mountain climbers who spent five months installing the lights.

But leaving Paris was just the beginning of the adventure. On Day 5, the group left the heat and the hustle

and bustle of the city for the Burgundy region of France. They arrived at Bibracte, whose history dates back to the second century BC. Julius Caesar's campaigns from 58-51 BC took him in and around Bibracte, but the walled city was never under attack. It supplied hams to the Romans, and the people were known throughout the region for their iron and bronze metal craft. Excavation was begun in 1867 by Gabriel Buillot. The archaeological park is in the center of a protected forest where cooperative European archaeological efforts are ongoing. The group's guide, Rob Urie, has excavated there for 20 years. Julius Caesar himself spent the winter of 52-51 BC in Bibracte completing the dictation of his Commentaries on the Gallic Wars.

Rarely does one feel such a sense of the continuum of history. The Celts (Gauls) were there as early as 800 BC. Caesar was there in the first century BC. 1000 years after the Celts abandoned the site, Franciscan monks built a little monastery there. 800 years later, Buillot rediscovered it. June 2011, I stood listening to Rob weave the tapestry of the site's 2000 year history. It was really mind boggling to me.

In 15 BC, Augustus Caesar built a new town, Autun, first known as Augustodunum, for the residents of Bibracte, in a fertile valley 15 miles away where life would be easier. From the first century AD, the town was famous for its school of rhetoric and today is famous for its wine. The group visited remains of a Roman theatre that seated 17,000, the largest theatre in the Roman Empire, two ancient Roman gates that still remain in tact, and a winery that has been in the same family for six generations.

Day 6 found us in Alesia, the site on which Caesar's Gallic campaign culminated with a decisive Roman victory after laying siege to Mont Auxois where Vercingetorix and some 80,000 Gauls were encamped. It was this victory that paved the way for Caesar to become the sole ruler of the Roman Republic. Here we saw remains of the town, the forum, houses, a 5,000-seat theatre, and a 19th century statue of Vercingetorix erected on the site by Napoleon III who believed France combined the best elements of Gallic and Roman culture.

Day 7 the group explored Lyon, walking through part of the modern city, across the Saone River, to take a funicular to the hill overlooking modern-day Lyon. This hilltop is the site of ancient Lugdunum, founded in 43 BC, where visitors can now see antiquities in the Gallo-Roman Museum and remains of the Roman theatre and Odeon.

On Day 8, the group explored the Museum of Fine Arts, lunching on the Place des Terreaux in front of the museum, beside the famous fountain called simply, Fontaine Bartholdi; yes, the same Bartholdi who designed the Statue of Liberty. This fountain depicts France as a female seated on a chariot controlling the four great rivers of France, represented by wildly rearing and plunging horses. The sculpture weighs 21 tons and is made of lead supported by an iron frame.

Lyon is famous for its puppet theatres, and the shows star Guignol, a character created in 1808 by Laurence Mourguet. Guignol's profession and marital status have changed as sixteen of Mourguet's children and grandchildren have continued the tradition. But Guignol's poverty, his good humor and his sense of justice remain constant. We saw "Guignol and the Pifambosse's Creditor" and enjoyed a backstage visit with the puppeteers, followed by free time to explore the interesting streets of the old St. Jean area, to try glace (fabulous French ice cream served with mounds of to-die-for Chantilly, the richest whipped cream imaginable) and to sample crepes, made street-side and served piping hot with a choice of fillings.

Day 9 we left the Celtic/Gallic part of France and entered the southern region of France commonly known as Provence. Days 9 and 10 included stops in Vienne, Vaison-la-Romaine, and Orange where there were visits to Roman municipal arches, theatres, odeons, amphitheatres, and Gallo-Roman museums. Of particular note was the Roman theatre in Orange, which boasts having its original stage wall still completely in tact including a niche with statue of Augustus Caesar, dating to the mid-1st century AD. Only Turkey and Syria share that claim.

Vaison-la-Romaine was my personal favorite of the cities on the tour. Lying in the heart of the Cotes-du-Rhone wine-growing region at the foot of Mont Ventoux, it showcases 2000 years of culture. From her window in a 17th-century house converted into a hotel filled with antiques and old-world charm, I had a view of the town's medieval castle just at the top of hill. Provence is famous for its production of lavender, sunflowers, and olives, as well as for the cacophony of sound produced by cicadas which serenaded me to sleep. Because we celebrated the Fourth of July there, the chef added little American flags to the dessert he served that night, and we proudly sang "The Star Spangled Banner" in the courtyard after dinner.

Though I hated to leave Vaison-la-Romaine, there were many other things to see and do. Day 11 found the Vergilians, as Dr. Wutrich fondly called us, headed to Nimes. An early-morning stop at the Pont du Gard was another trip highlight. The Pont du Gard is part of a 31-mile aqueduct system that brought five million gallons of water a day from Uzes to Nimes. The construction took three years and required 800 to 1000 workers who laid the limestone block, some weighing up to 6 tons, using no mortar. It's still here 2000 years later, but the most impressive part for me was that we got to hike to the top and walk through the aqueduct via a tunnel just above the top row of arches. I don't know which was more spectacular, the view or the fact that I my 62-year-old body made it to the summit.

Next stop, Mas Des Tourelles, a Nimes winery that produces three ancient Roman wines according to the methods described by Pliny the Elder in the 1st century AD. The land has been in the family since 1726. On it they discovered the Gallo-Roman site. Findings indicated that the wine produced there was sent to the four corners of the Roman Empire. The winery produces wine according to modern techniques, but once a year grapes are harvested by youths in tunics, stomped, pressed, and the traditional Roman wine-10,000 bottles of mulsum, turriculae and carenum-are produced.

The city of Nimes itself is also very Roman. Of course, there was an amphitheatre to visit and another Roman temple, but this one was of special note because the Temple of Augustus, now called Maison Carree, is the only fully preserved temple of the ancient world. Throughout the city one sees many emblems of a crocodile chained to a palm tree. The symbol comes from a Roman coin minted to celebrate the victory of Augustus over Anthony and Cleopatra in 31 BC. During the Renaissance, Nimes decided to take the design for its coat-of-arms, and in 1986 Phillippe Starck redesigned it and popularized its use.

Day 12 brought the Vergilians to Arles and another Roman theatre, bath, and museum. What else? Van Gogh lived and painted there in 1888-89 producing some 300 paintings; there is a museum of his work. The black bull shows up everywhere, on posters, postcards, key chains, advertisements, even on the carousel outside the visitor center-lions, tigers, giraffes, and a smiling black bull. Arles is home to bullfights, but our guide said, "Our bulls are trimmer and cleverer than Spanish bulls. The bulls do not die in our bullfights."

The trip concluded with two days in Marseilles, the second largest city in France, situated on the Mediterranean Sea. Day 13 we spent several hours at the Museum of Mediterranean Archeology, second only in size and importance to the Louvre. Its Egyptian collection, the Celto-Ligurian pieces from the time when Marseilles was Greek, and the Roman glass collection were of special interest to me.

The afternoon included a tour of Santons Marcel Carbonel, a factory which has produced terra cotta nativities and other pieces since the time of the French Revolution. Philippe, the man who makes all the plaster molds, gave the fascinating tour. I purchased, from among the thousands of figures, the baker with his loaves of French bread on his shoulder to commemorate all the good bread we ate on the trip. The breads and the cheeses were amazing. I only hoped that I sweated and walked enough that I would not bring home physical evidence-other than the little terra cotta baker.

With a rare bit of free time on our hands, several of us opted to take the "Petit Train No. 1" to the highest point in the city (532 ft.), Colline de la Garde, to see the Basilica Notre Dame de la Garde built on the site of the original 1214 AD church. Not only is the Romano-Byzantine basilica exquisite, but also the vistas of the city and the Mediterranean are spectacular from this vantage point.

The last day of sightseeing, Day 14, was different from any other. In the morning, we explored The Roman Dock Museum, a collection of artifacts representing dock activity from the 6th century BC until the 4th century AD. Unlike most of France, Marseilles was a Greek colony from 600 BC until 49 BC when Julius Caesar laid siege to the city. It prospered as a shipping hub for goods, wine, and slaves.

After lunch at a café beside the wharf, we boarded a boat for an unbelievably beautiful cruise through the Calanques, one of the highlights of the coast of France. The Calanques are a series of limestone cliffs, fjords and rocky promontories plunging into the Mediterranean from Marseille to Cassis. The contrast of the almost snow-white rock against the blue of the Mediterranean made for some exquisite photo-ops. After a traditional bouillabaisse dinner wharf-side, we said our goodbyes and returned to pack and get ready to go our various ways the next morning.

I was proud to be the only Southerner on the trip. I took a lot of teasing, but after I volunteered to be a

reader when the group read Book VII of *The Gallic Wars* aloud on the bus, I was back by popular demand for the next reading. Group members seemed to like my mellifluous voice. Personally, I felt I fit right in when we got to southern France because they, too, have a southern drawl. Our guide in Orange said, as she got on the bus, “Welcome to Or-a-a-a-a-nge.” I grinned as I turned to the lady sitting next to me and said, “I think Southern is the same the world over. That sounded just as Southern to me as ‘hi ya’ll.’”

I have taken many groups of students to Europe, hoping that they would become excited about the history and culture of other countries, but this is the first time I have traveled with a group of adults who share my passion for Latin. A number of fellow-travelers contributed commentary from their own areas of expertise as we visited historical sites and museums. That was an added treat. I personally learned an immeasurable amount, made new friends and great memories, and brought back an extensive journal and hundreds of pictures to share with my classes.



Vergil, Aeneas and Augustus:
A Workshop in Italy for AP Latin Teachers
July 18 – 29, 2011

There is no doubt in my mind that this study tour/workshop will remain one of my favorite professional memories for a very long time. In fact the group photo is already on my desk. I don't think I've ever learned about teaching or enjoyed traveling with a group of people so much. The trip combined great camaraderie with wonderful sites, blessedly cool weather and the fantastic hospitality of the Villa Vergiliana and la famiglia Sgariglia, all while making our way through the materials and lessons necessary to teach the AP curriculum.

We met at our hotel in Rome at the appointed hour for introductions among the co-directors: myself and Amy Leonard, the participants: Bill Clausen, Sherri Madden, Allison Goldstein-Berger, Jessica Levknecht, Will Jennings, Clem Wood, and Anne Antonellis, and our fellow travelers Allison and Peter Clausen, Bill's wife and son, and Dave Leonard, Amy's husband, our photographer and self-labeled intern.

The first three days of the program were spent in Rome. From our headquarters at the conveniently located Smeraldo hotel each morning we attended classroom sessions at the nearby Palazzo Pio, the University of Washington Rome Center. They were great hosts and thoughtful enough to place us in a classroom with a baroque painted ceiling depicting a scene from book 1 of the *Aeneid*. Under this inspiring image Amy began to guide us through a full range of lessons, exercises and activities to enhance our teaching of Vergil. The amount of material we covered was truly remarkable especially given Amy's positive, supportive and unhurried demeanor. This short narrative can't do justice to the topics covered, but every aspect of teaching the AP Vergil course was covered including teaching your students how to write as well as reading and grading essays, structuring class time, classroom logistics, chunking exercises, homework and class assessment, writing multiple choice questions in the College Board format, and perhaps the most popular: flyswatter games. Much of the material was covered in brainstorming and other sharing experiences so I left each class feeling like I learned from an entire room of master teachers, not just the one leading the session. The book reviews presented by each participant were only

one example, perhaps the most formal, of their contributions to the program that benefitted all of us.

After lunch at a different local restaurant each day we explored the Rome of Vergil and Augustus in a series of walks that combined site visits, lectures and on-site readings from the Aeneid in Latin. One day saw us in the Forum Romanum, Forum of Augustus and the Palatine, the next walking the Campus Martius from the Theater of Pompey to the Ara Pacis and finally the third recreating the walk of Evander and Aeneas in book 8 as we made our way by stages from the Tiber to the Capitoline Hill. All of these were punctuated by frequent discussion, photos and gelato stops. Sure, there was the infamous gelato mutiny on the second day, but other than that it all went well. Some of my favorite moments were the intersections between the texts we read and the sites, both famous ones such as the Ara Pacis and more obscure ones such as the Basilica of Neptune with its decoration resonating with the propaganda of the post-Actium world. Dinners were in small restaurants including one of my favorite restaurants in Trastevere – featuring pasta in bowls made of cheese – and my father's long time favorite pizza place near Piazza Navona. More gelato was consumed in the after-dinner strolls that were taken through the Centro Historico.

On the fourth day we left Rome and began our trek to our new base at the Villa Vergiliana. After a surprisingly long drive through the countryside of Lazio – during which it was clear that our driver was lost on more than one occasion – we stopped at the Tomb of Aeneas and the Sanctuary of the 13 Altars at Lavinium, where we received a tour from an archaeologist provided by the superintendency. His site lecture, translated for us by Clem, was a wonderful feature and added to our visit which also included a ceremony of reading, libation and flowers at the Tomb of Aeneas. The Lavinium museum, with the remains from the sites and some of the slickest video of any museum in Italy, was the site for our next stop and our picnic lunch, where they were kind enough to keep the museum open late for us. Our stop at Sperlonga broke up the afternoon drive and allowed us to examine the grotto dining room of the emperor Tiberius and its sculptural decoration all reflecting episodes in the Aeneid. We reached our new base in the late afternoon. Once at the Villa Vergiliana we added a new component to the workshop: evening reading sessions. This hour-long after dinner reading group allowed us to read and discuss passages from the Aeneid selected to reflect the sites or themes of that day's classroom material and site visits. It was another element of the integration of the workshop and a chance to read Latin with a glass of wine at hand, something I've not managed in my classroom.

For the most part our days at the Villa kept the same schedule as in Rome with morning classroom sessions under Amy's direction paired with afternoons on site with lectures and site readings, all documented in photos by our intern, Dave. Some of the most memorable of these afternoons included the day we visited Solfatara, the Yellowstone of southern Italy, and the volcanic crater lake, Lake Avernus. At Avernus, we had the treat of a visit to the underworld in a special tour in Italian, for which again Clem heroically stepped up to take translation duty, by Carlo Santillo, whose property holds this remarkable site and whose family has been guiding guests through it since 1870. His extensive and idiosyncratic tour of the property, punctuated by historical asides and colorful anecdotes, was a unique experience, even for those who had toured the property in the past. The Naples Museum was also a highlight. In addition to holding collections of the material from Pompeii, the museum has a series of galleries of sculptures from the Villa of the Papyri. As the only spot along the Bay that was certainly visited by Vergil, and the site of a school of Epicurean philosophy, we spent quite a bit of time studying those objects, viewing a few of the papyri from the only library to survive from antiquity and relating all of this to Vergil's life and work. Another gallery that repaid our extended attention was the Third Style painting collection with its entire wall of Aeneid-themed paintings.

Many of the afternoons ended in a special activity to cap off the day (by odd coincidence these often involved climbing hills, such as the Palatine, Capitoline, Tomb of Vergil and acropolis at Cumae) or mountains, notably Vesuvius. In addition to the Continuing Education Units, the program should have given gym credit. Still, everyone was amazingly receptive to these activities which included the hike to the rim of Vesuvius (all of us following in Dave's wake), a beach stop on a private beach named for Aeneas where we could view Misenum, Ischia, Procida, Capri and the Tyrrhenian coast – some from the water and others from under the beach umbrellas, a vineyard visit and wine tasting at a local winery, Grotta del Sole, and my favorite, a pilgrimage to the Tomb of Vergil at Naples, where we took turns reading stanzas of Tennyson's poem To Virgil standing around the tripod in his tomb. As with so many of the small sites, we had that site to ourselves. Well, us and an army of

mosquitoes. The stalwart nature of the group was amazing including taking the sulfuric steam at Solfatara, but is best demonstrated by their reaction to the absolutely monstrous thunderstorm that struck at Cumae during our final afternoon. When it became clear that it was not going to let up, the majority of the group left the site and sought shelter at the nearest bar, just across from the forum at Cumae, and were not deterred even when the power there went out. Of course it is possible that they simply had no problem being trapped in a bar.

Two of the days did not allow for morning classroom sessions but instead found us spending the entire day on the sites of Pompeii and Paestum. At Pompeii at the suggestion of Allison Goldstein-Berger, we had made special arrangements with Steve Ellis of the University of Cincinnati to visit his excavation and to hear about his explorations and discoveries in Region 8 where he is concentrating on revealing the lives of non-elites and the architectural development of a block of the city away from the grand atrium houses and public areas. A preserved-fish product theme pervaded the neighborhood and our great personal tour. After that we saw much of the city from the Theater complex on the south side to the Villa of the Mysteries on the far northwest edge of the excavations. The other full day visit was at Paestum, a site I had excavated at previously so that was a special occasion for me. For all of us there were the Greek temples, well-preserved unique Lucanian painted tombs and some of the best gelato in Italy, which many of us enjoyed in two stops.

We were all fortunate on the trip to be joined by Bill and Allison Clausen – the most relaxed parents in the world - and the most popular member of our trip, their son, Peter, who celebrated his first birthday at the villa in a great lunch party with cake and balloons. Peter was arguably the best-natured baby on the planet and fortunately his parents let us all take turns playing with him. He also took his first steps in Italy and I have a feeling he'll be returning one day. One of the aspects that made this study tour so much fun (she provided the birthday balloons after all) and, in my opinion successful, was the work of my co-director, Amy Leonard. Given her hard work on all of the classroom sessions and primary responsibility for compiling the on-site readings, I frequently felt as though she was teaching class and I was just supervising recess arranging the site visits. One measure of her work is demonstrated by the materials on the workshop website. I've uploaded 3 resources for the participants while she has uploaded 44.

Remarkably quickly our 12 day workshop came to an end and we found ourselves on our bus returning to Rome. For some, that meant heading home immediately and for others additional travel. For myself, and I hope everyone else as well, I returned home with great memories, a tremendous amount of new teaching material and the ideas, insights and suggestions from the entire group to bolster my work in and out of the classroom. In fact, thanks to this workshop I started the school year more eagerly than I could have imagined. Thanks to you all for such a great program.

Steven L. Tuck, co-director

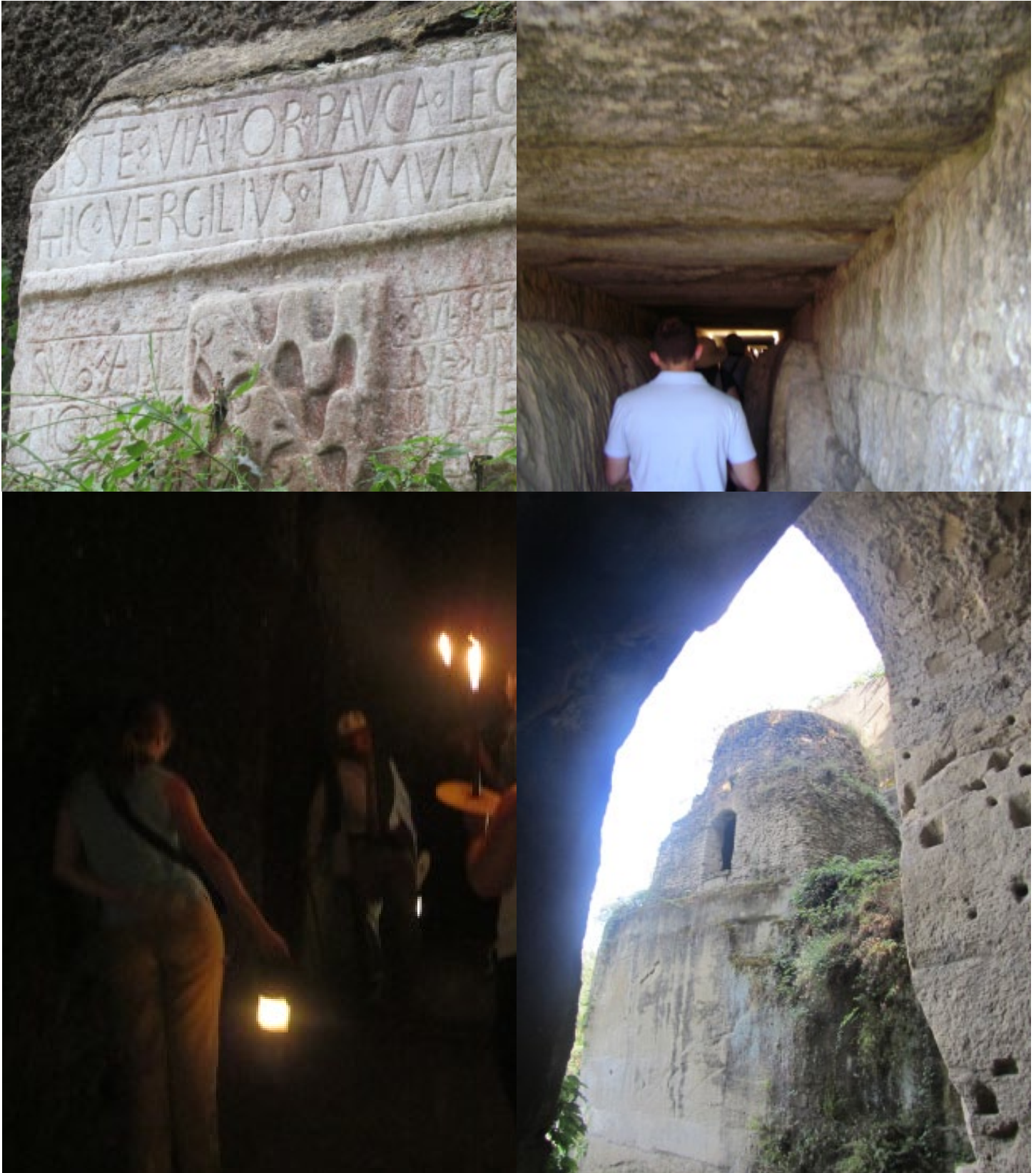


1. Lastly, today we also went to Lavinium, which was the first place on this trip that I had never been! It was definitely a memorable visit. Not only did we see ruins of an early warrior tomb and the place where the ancient city was first founded, but we also poured a libation! I've always sort of wanted to do that as odd as it might sound! Our professor surprised us and after we stood around the tomb and read the relevant Vergil passage (we do this at all sites whether outdoors or in museums...), he pulled out a bottle of wine and distributed cups. We raised our glasses, drank (before 11 am, mind you), then refilled our cups (they were small, for the record), received a flower and then poured wine on the ground and left our flowers. I know that our professor also had milk in his bag...perhaps that's for a future libation as I know we'll be going to Vergil's tomb.

2. After our day at Pompeii on Friday, we went on Saturday to both the Naples Archaeological Museum and the Tomb of Vergil. While I'd been to the museum before and still regard it as my favorite museum in the world, I decided rather than walking through the entire museum, I'd spend our allotted hour and a half of free-time in the frescoes section. It was so pleasant to wander leisurely through the section and take some pictures of gods, goddesses, and other mythological themes. I was particularly excited to find a few depictions of Medea, my favorite character in literature. I was also really thrilled to notice some of the subtle details in some of the frescoes: Jason walking with one sandal on and one sandal missing - which according to the myth identified him to the king as a threat since there had been a previous prophecy of a partially barefoot man (who'd overthrow/challenge the king). Definitely it's still my favorite museum in the world! I only wish I'd have had more time to wander through the other exhibits. Guess it means I just have to come back! The other really cool part of this museum visit was that I was able to see a whole section with the understanding that Vergil had seen those very same pieces during his lifetime. I had forgotten that the Villa of the Papyri (found near Herculaneum) was Caesar's father-in-law's estate and the resident Epicurean philosopher taught Vergil among some other well-known poets. The Villa of the Papyri section of the museum has an incredible collection of sculpture, including the runners and the Danaids, which apparently accounted for doubling the world's collection of classical sculpture at the time of its discovery in the 18th century. The Villa had been covered by the 79 AD eruption of Vesuvius. Our next stop that day was the alleged Tomb of Vergil, which also happens to be the same resting place for Giacomo Leopardi. I wish I could remember which of his poems I learned in my college Italian class. The tomb itself was pretty modest, but offered a pretty beautiful view of the Bay of Naples, as it was a decent walk up lots o' stairs. We learned that artists seeking inspiration sometimes go there...as if Vergil's spirit will inspire creativity. Once our group got inside, we noted an ancient-looking tripod filled with notes people have left for Vergil, and took turns reading stanzas from a poem by Tennyson, "For Vergil."

3. Now the next day, Monday, our group had a day full of "interesting" moments. We began the day at a volcanic crater, Solfatara, which reeked of sulfur. It's a huge expansive space like a football field, but completely barren. The ground is yellowish and there are pools of bubbling mud. Steam rises out of the ground hissing and it's a place like none other. People apparently go there to take advantage of the "health benefits" that sulfur offers. All I know is that sticking my head in the way of sulfur fumes is not my idea of a good time...regardless of the so-called "treatments" it may offer. In any case, we went from there to Lake Avernus, which is only about 10 minutes from the villa we're staying in. It's relevant to the Aeneid because it's where the entrance to the Underworld is located. The name "Avernus" derives from the Greek for "no birds" because it used to have the same sort of sulfury (if that's an adjective I may use) environment that Solfatara had. As we got into position for our lecture, I noticed a dead duck floating in the water...kind of entertaining when you think about the etymology. However, I should say that there were many ducks swimming happily in the water, not to mention fish and turtles, clearly a thriving (living) environment now. So we spoke about the history of the lake, which at some point was a naval base under Marcus Agrippa, where the Roman fleet was supposedly trained before it defeated Marc Antony and Cleopatra in the Battle of Actium. Hooray Augustus! :) After that, we went to the "underworld," [so I've now been to hell and back] led by an 80-something year old guide who spoke Italian with a Neopolitan accent. As he approached our group at the entrance, we saw a single white light in the distance across the darkness and heard

the echoes of three legs walking toward us. After lighting some torches and lanterns, our fearless leader, marching slowly with his cane, told us the history of the cave (in Italian) with gradually increasing anecdotes (which had gradually increasing irrelevance and inappropriateness). He mentioned that tour guides used to actually carry visitors “across the Styx” rather than having them walk on their own (as we did) and was very clear that the guides’ hands never went anywhere they shouldn’t have “even though they could have,” especially given how “suggestivo” the atmosphere of the cave was.



In the Land of the Sibyl, tour report.
Greeks & Romans Along the Bay of Naples
August 1 - 13, 2011

This tour really had it all – not only excellent organization (Steve Tuck’s expertise at EVERY site we visited was truly amazing and inspiring), but variety, fun, challenges, and a fabulous group of individuals. Our group within the group was a team of Fulbright Scholars who had just completed several weeks of study at the Centro, all high school Latin teachers who were sharp and enthusiastic (Kim, Shelly, “singing” Bryan, “biking” Bryan, Elliott and Lydia). Our other participants (John and Wyn, Mary Lou and Frank, Lyn and Horst, John, Kyle, Lewis, Alyssa, Diane, Dan, Andrew, and Cynthia) truly represented the full range of the various kinds of people who, I believe, are interested in the Classical world: from college and grad students to lawyers, environmental educators, psychologists, mathematicians, doctors, even a computer linguistics expert from China. With such a varied group, one might think that there would have been less comraderie and common ground; but the individuals were as cooperative and team-spirited as we, the organizers, could have wanted.

Our first day was not without its hitches – two of our participants (we won’t name them), let off by a taxi-driver in the wrong place, arrived 45 minutes late after schlepping their bags to the Centro – but the rest of the day was simply a grand start to a grand tour. As we drove down to the Villa Vergiliana from Rome, we stopped at Tarracina, where, in addition to seeing the site and its tiny “museum” -- complete with a model reconstruction -- we enjoyed our picnic lunch. Our next stop was Sperlonga, where we stretched our legs and explored the dining grotto of Tiberius. In the lovely museum there, Steve dazzled us all with his interpretation of the sculpture group from the grotto. Then we settled in at the Villa, where for the duration of our stay, we were treated fabulously by the staff. Our participant Wyn, who had stayed at the Villa back in the 1970’s, was especially happy to return there; she shared with us stories about long-time VS members Sandy McKay and Rufus Fears as well as a couple of “historic” photos of the Villa and a much younger familia Sgariglia.

Tuesday found us at the Museo at Castello di Baia, where Steve was particularly excited because several new gallery rooms had recently been opened. We spent some time looking out at the bay of Naples from the Museum’s vantage point, and reading accounts of Caligula’s great bridge of boats across the bay. From there, we proceeded to the resort itself, and peering through the weeds with our minds’ eyes we tried to envision what a splendid and decadent place it must have been. Some of the braver (and younger) participants crawled up into a murky portion of the site where some Republican era rooms could be explored underground; those of us feeling less adventuresome watched and snapped photos as they descended, a bit dirtier, from their hole in the wall. After lunching at the Villa, we took our bus to Lake Avernus, where we were guided by Signore Santillo, the aged caretaker of the place, through the cave that he, citing local legend, claims was the entrance to the underworld. Despite the fact that one of the other participants and I had small attacks of claustrophobia at different points in the tour, it was an interesting march into the mountainside. Singing Bryan honored us with his translation skills, rendering our guide’s Italian commentary on the cave and its history into English for the rest of the group.

The next day we visited Puteoli, where we were amazed to learn of the macellum that rises and falls with the local bradyseismic activity. As we looked out from the shore, we imagined how the conference between Octavian and Sextus Pompey, literally in the harbor when they made their treaty in 40BCE, would have appeared to the locals. Our subsequent trip to Solfatara was a favorite spot of many of the group: in this park, the Yellowstone of Italy, we experienced the scent of sulfur and sight of steam vents, which made it easier to understand much of the ancient lore locating the entrance to the Underworld in that region. We spent a little time afterward at the bar just outside the park, eating various treats to help us cool off (have I mentioned yet that the weather was hot but simply beautiful throughout the trip?). That evening we were joined for dinner by Larry Nelson, a local archaeology enthusiast who had contacted Steve and wanted to learn more about the Vergilian Society and its programs at the Villa Vergiliana.

Thursday was a triple-play: Beneventum, Saepinum and then down to Avellino, where we visited the Mastroberardino winery. At Beneventum we studied the arch of Trajan, and at Saepinum we ate our sack lunches while watching lizards dart about, then walked through the remains of the town, discussing the Samnites and their occupation of the area.

At Mastroberardino, we learned about the winery's work in re-planting the vineyards at Pompeii and sampled (and bought!) some of their excellent wines. I was particularly excited about visiting this winery, as they produce a variety named Taurasi, which is my mother's maiden name, and her parents came from this area. Four of us (Dan, Shelly, Horst and I) also splurged and bought a rather expensive bottle of the Pompeian vintage to share at a later dinner – a delightful experience, drinking wine made from vines planted in rich, volcanic Pompeian soil. This evening for dinner we were joined by Ann Pizzorusso, who studies local geology and renaissance architecture and is a current resident of Naples.

Pompeii was, well, Pompeii: an ever-exciting site, where many wished we could have explored longer – there's just too much to see! From our entrance on the west end we examined the layers of ash and pumice in the side of the hill, then walked down the street lined with tombs, noting and reading some of the political graffiti. After exploring a number of dwellings and structures, we sat and ate our lunches in the triangular forum. After lunch Lydia regaled us with her performance of the death of Agrippina in the small theatre, so we had our very own live theatre experience to enjoy. Many of the group also did a little shopping there, where the men who run the souvenir shop outside the Villa of the Mysteries were overjoyed to see Steve visiting them with a group twice in one summer, and gave us special discounts.

Saturday's visit was to the villa of Oplontis, one of my personal favorites, and the place was nearly ours alone. As we strolled through its beautifully decorated spaces, we were smitten with the desire to dig as we imagined what other similar villas must be still buried beneath the town there. That afternoon we pressed on to our weekend stay on Capri. Although the jetfoil trip was challenging for some (thank goodness for dramamine), we all arrived on the island happily and without any unpleasant incidents. While we were enjoying some of our free time on the island, I made my first visit to the Villa San Michele, home of doctor and philanthropist Axel Munthe -- definitely a must-see for anyone visiting Capri.

Sunday morning the group made the excursion up to the Villa Iovis after two quick stops: at the church of St. Stefano they viewed the marbles removed from the villa, and at the courtyard in front of the police station they saw the tree Augustus revived by his presence (so the story goes). I missed these events because, having forgotten my bathing suit for later use, I ran back to the Hotel to retrieve it, then scooted into town and sprinted up the path toward the villa hoping to catch up with the group. After managing to get there quite quickly (that walk was quite a workout), I realized that I had somehow missed them in town and had actually arrived before them. When all finally arrived, though, we enjoyed the site and its views; but the highlight was the artistic versions of the crab and fish, fashioned by Elliott and Lydia, to help them re-enact a somewhat seamy episode illustrating Tiberius' irascibility. *Quales artifices vivunt!*

That afternoon found individual members of the group engaged in various ways: shopping in town, visiting the Villa San Michele, taking the chairlift up to Monte Solaro, hiking out to the Arco Naturale, swimming in the hotel pool. It was a lovely change of pace from our busy schedule and gave us the chance to recharge our batteries a bit. Even if the fare at the hotel was not as impressive as that of the Villa (oh, how spoiled we were!), the views were simply lovely. The next morning, too, we engaged in more touristy activities. A great many of us took the boat out to the Grotto Azzurro and around the entire island, and enjoyed the sun and sea. After our return to the Villa that evening, we readied ourselves for the busy days to come, and as much as we had enjoyed our time on the jewel of the Tyrrhenian, we were happy to sleep in our "own" beds again.

The next day was one of the busiest: after a morning visit to Boscoreale (where, unfortunately, the farmhouse was closed, but we were able to see the museum), we pressed on to Stabiae, which also presented some challenges as certain areas were under reconstruction. However, we were able to visualize some of the process of reconstructive muro-surgery, as many of the frescoes had been carefully removed, placed in the museum and replaced with copies, lest exposure damage them any further. After lunching quickly sitting amongst the trees and relics, we scooted off to Herculaneum. A later afternoon hike up Mount Vesuvius rounded out the day, and even those who had thought they might not be up to the strenuous walk did admirably well.

Wednesday was the one day when the planets did not show their favor, as we encountered our first real logistical difficulties. The first part involved a site that neither Steve nor I had visited before. When we arrived at the Villa Pausilypon, the gates were closed, but the sign promised an opening a half hour later; however, those posted hours, we found, seemed not to apply in the month of August. There we rescued a stranded Frenchman,

Franc, who had also come to visit the site, and he accompanied us on the next of our misadventures as we hiked down to the shore on the other side of the promontory in an attempt to view the site from another entrance. While we eventually won over the generosity of the staff there, mostly through Bryan's eloquent Italian, and they offered to show us what they could, by the time all that transpired some of the group had already headed back up to the bus, so we could not partake of their hospitality. Our pizza lunch in Naples was a highlight for many; but then our trip to the National Museum was not without its quirks, as Steve was hassled by an "official" tour guide on the premises who threatened to call the police, and we found that the staff had closed the room with the frescoes with no advance announcement. A few of us managed to get in by obtaining permits simply by asking; and while a couple were able to walk in unmolested (myself included – a confident attitude in Italy does yield benefits), others were not as bold. However, an end of the day trip to Vergil's tomb delighted the poetry and plant lovers among us, and some of us left wishes in the tripod within the sepuchre.

Paestum, with its majestic temples and lovely landscape, was a true delight. After touring the site, we ate our lunches in what shade we could find, then visited the museum, where we saw an amazing collection of artifacts, and the gelato shop. A few of the group also did some very satisfying shopping there.

Our last full tour day found us at Capua, where we marveled at the building plans etched into the surfaces of the stones of the amphitheater and speculated as to the sculptural figures that decorated the various gates. After a lovely lunch at the Villa, we visited Cuma, and ironically made the site with the earliest Greek colonization the final stop in our journey through Campania. Here Steve tied it all together: the heavy construction under Domitian was likely a sign of the resettlement of locals from Pompeii, Herculaneum and the general area who had been displaced as a result of the earthquake in 62 and the eruption in 79. In the purported cave of the Sibyl, Lydia once again entertained us, this time reenacting the Sibyl's possession by Apollo (as described in Aeneid 6) – adding yet another very memorable moment to our journey.

So many pleasant moments continue to enter my thoughts when I pause during my busy day to reflect on our recent experience: Bryan's description of his early morning bike excursions, Dan's interjections showing his budding Italian prowess and his dreamy Italian real estate searches, Cynthia's unabashed vocalizations of her acrophobia on the Monte Solaro chairlift, Lydia's birthday celebration, the Hyzers and the Golfs playing briscola with me at the Villa, Alyssa's and my utter inability to simply walk past any dog or cat on our path. I especially enjoyed my one-on-one conversations with so many of the participants on our bus rides and at the Villa, and when I reflect on the different interests of John, Shelly, Elliott, Lewis, Diane, Kyle, Andrew, Kim, Lyn, Horst, Wyn, John, Alyssa, Dan, Mary Lou, Frank, Lydia, Bryan, Cynthia and Bryan, I warmly appreciate the individual touches they brought to our time together. Overall, it was a wonderful experience. I would personally like to thank all the participants for their affability, and especially Steve, for making the history of the ancient sites come alive so vividly. I think I can safely speak for everyone when I say that I learned a lot, and had a simply splendid time.

Lorina Quartarone, co-director.



Reflections by Cynthia Hazard

For years, I had read with interest about the summer trips sponsored by the Vergilian Society, but I never was able to participate. This summer was different! Having taught Latin in public high school for over 30 years, I have learned several things about the Bay of Naples area through books and a visit to the area about 25 years ago. However, this time I was able to assimilate the material much better, due to the detailed preparations of the leaders and of my own preparation prior to the trip. Each site was carefully selected for a specific purpose, and the tour as a whole has definitely provided several informational additions I will be able to include in my classes from this time forward. It is difficult to name one specific highlight, but I was particularly moved when Steve and Lorina identified the ruins of the Villa Jovis. We were on top of a very high climb, and I was on “cloud nine.” The Villa Vergiliana was a welcome respite each evening, Mina and her staff made us feel at home, and Biagio’s meals were out of this world. I would highly recommend this trip to anyone with an interest in seeing the real sites of the ancient world of southern Italy.



Since this is the first report in my three-year term as president, I would like to set the tone immediately by thanking everyone who has helped me over the last several months as I have transitioned into this job. I am especially grateful to Steve Tuck, the past president, who is still answering several emails a month from me asking for information about things are to be done. Our officers have been uniformly generous in sharing their time and effort, and a number of members have also come forward at key moments. Finally there is Mina Sgariglia, whose energy and expertise continue to amaze me. With resources like this at hand, I am optimistic indeed as I look forward to the next several years.

On the whole our finances have stabilized recently, and this is very good news indeed. The first of what is intended to be five substantial checks from Mr. Harry Wilks has been received and deposited into the Society's account. On the strength of these resources, Mina has gotten a set of plans drawn up for the most urgent repairs at the Villa, and these plans have been approved by the government entity in Naples that oversees buildings of historical interest there. At any time now we are expecting the second check, which will initiate a series of scholarships to support high school and college students and teachers in their studies at the Harry Wilks Study Center. The global economic crisis continues to pose challenges, resulting in somewhat fewer tour participants than we would ideally like and less interest on our investments than we are accustomed to, but things look much, much better now than they did a few years ago and the way forward is clear at last.

I spent several days with Mina at the Villa this summer, at which time we had a series of meetings about the lease. We met with the new American consul in Naples, who assured us of his interest in the Society's activities, something which he and his staff have in fact followed through on. We also met with the superintendent of the archaeological service in Naples. This meeting is more difficult to assess: on the one hand she assured us that she is in favor of renewing the lease, but in a document she produced after the meeting she also indicated that she wants control of the property to pass to her organization. We could probably live with this, but it would be in our best long-term interests if it did not happen, so we are working to maintain the status quo here. Finally, Mina arranged for me a meeting with a Senator in the Italian Parliament who is aware of our situation and interested in helping us. He told me that he considers the protracted negotiations over our lease to be scandalous and that he is going to open a parliamentary inquiry into what has gone on here. I was more than a little surprised, albeit pleasantly, at this development, and I have to conclude that are getting closer to closure.

Our academic programs remain extensive and successful. Our panel on "Ideology and Virtues under the Julio-Claudian Emperors," organized by Steve Tuck, at CAMWS was well attended, and along with our reception, membership business meeting, breakfast, and information table, gave us a strong presence at this meeting. The 2011 Symposium Cumanum, devoted to the topic "Et in Arcadia Ego ... Landscapes of the Early Roman Empire," attracted two dozen scholars who presented papers at the Villa in June. We will have a panel on "Teaching Vergil's Aeneid" at the 2012 APA, and Richard Thomas, who will be organizing next year's panels, has just sent out a call for papers for the 2013 APA on the topic "Virgil's Detractors, Grammarians, Commentators and Biographers: The First Fifteen Hundred Years." We also awarded the McKay Book Prize at the 2011 APA, to Anton Powell for his volume *Virgil the Partisan*.

Our tour program continues to evolve in exciting new directions. Beverly Berg offered a winter 2010-2011 winter tour entitled "Egyptian Encore," while four other tours were scheduled for summer 2011: "Roman Gaul," directed by Timothy Wutrich and Annie Pecastaings; "Vergil, Aeneas and Augustus," by Steve Tuck and Amy Leonard; and "In the Land of the Sibyl: Greeks and Romans along the Bay of Naples," by Steve Tuck and Lorina Quartarone. We are now publicizing and recruiting for the 2012 summer tours: "Roman Jordan," to be directed by Philip Stanley and George Perko; "In the Footsteps of Poets and Painters, Proletarians and Princes: Rediscovering the Bay of Naples in Greek and Roman Times," by Ann Koloski-Ostrow and Steve Ostrow; "The Italy of Caesar and Vergil: A Workshop for Teachers," by Steve Tuck and Amy Leonard; and "The Archaeology of Identity in Coastal Campania: How Ancient Italians and Greeks became Romans on the Bay of Naples," by Anne Haeckl and Christopher Gregg. Planning for the 2013 tour season is also well underway. If you would be interested in leading a tour at some point in the future, please contact me or Steve Ostrow, the chair of the Villa Management Committee, and we will be happy to work with you to develop a proposal.

With considerable help from Mina Sgariglia and our webmaster, Philip Stanley, we have been adding a good deal of information to our website, <http://vergil.clarku.edu>. When this work is finished, a visitor to the site will find the contents of past issues of Vergilius, a list of past symposia and publications derived from them, and links to scholarships available to participants on our tours, along with the information we have always had on upcoming events.

As I look ahead to the future, I hope to see several things happening. First, we have a new second vice president for secondary school relations, Chris Ann Matteo, and our intention is for her to help us make the Vergilian Society even more responsive to the needs of high school teachers and students than it has been in the past. We have now run a couple of successful exchanges with American and Italian high school students, and we hope to expand this program. A translation prize for high school students is currently being funded and will be publicized soon. We have made a special effort recently to organize panels at professional meetings that will be useful to secondary school teachers, and we will be actively developing other similar initiatives. As always, the lease for the villa and the problems connected to it remain; I am optimistic that we will see movement and resolution sooner rather than later, but this will require continued effort on our part. Finally, I will continue to work on strengthening the Society's academic programs during my term of office. I have a couple of ideas that I will be exploring with the board at our meeting in October, after which I hope to have some specific things to report to you.

This is an exciting time for the Vergilian Society. I hope you will devote some thought to how we might better serve you and share those ideas with me or any of the other officers.

Sincerely,
Craig Kallendorf
President



Vergilian Society Study Tours, 2012

Roman Jordan, July 7-18, 2012

(Directors: Phillip Stanley, Professor Emeritus; George Perko)

Jordan is a bridge between sea and desert and East and West and is a land of mesmerizing beauty and contrast: from the mountains around Amman to the Dead Sea below sea level. Our tour begins in Amman, then we travel north to the Roman city of Jerash, one of the best preserved Greco-Roman cities with its theaters, temples, churches and colonnaded streets. We journey down to the Dead Sea, visiting Mt. Nebo, where Moses saw the Promised Land before dying and we visit sites built by Herod. From here we go to Petra, entering through the narrow pass to gradually see unfold the mysteries of the Rose Red City with its spectacular treasures, royal tombs, burial chambers, and high places of sacrifice. Afterward we journey south to visit the Wadi Rum Desert and explore its moon-like landscape. This is where Lawrence of Arabia stayed and where the movie was filmed. From the desert we travel to Aqaba on the Red Sea. For a sneak preview visit the virtual reality web site at <http://www.virtualworldproject.org/vr/core/toc.html>. \$2,325.

“In the Footsteps of Poets and Painters, Proletarians and Princes: Rediscovering the Bay of Naples in Greek and Roman Times” July 2-14, 2012

(Directors Ann Koloski-Ostrow, Brandeis University; Steven Ostrow, M.I.T.)

Residents of Naples Bay hailed from slave and freedman circles, from the ranks of the free-born poor, from middling traders, artisans and municipal worthies, and ranged upward to top aristocrats, and not a few Emperors themselves. We shall meet many of these souls at home, at work, and at Campanian play. Sites include Sperlonga, Terracina, Cumae, Lake Avernus, Solfatara, Pompeii, Naples, Paestum/Poseidonia, Puteoli/Pozzuoli, Beneventum, Saepinum, Herculaneum, Oplontis (Torre Annunziata), Capri, Baiae, Bacoli, Misenum. \$2595.

“The Italy of Caesar and Vergil: A Workshop for Teachers” July 12-23, 2012

(Directors Amy Leonard, Walker School; Steven Tuck, Miami University)

This workshop for high school Latin teachers will combine classroom sessions in successful pedagogical practices with fascinating and relevant site visits that illuminate the lives and works of Caesar and Vergil. Morning study sessions will provide ideas and skills to enrich both beginning and advanced courses, with a focus on the readings and abilities required by the revised Advanced Placement syllabus. Afternoon site and museum visits will contextualize the writings of our authors elucidating the common themes of Caesar’s commentarii and Vergil’s Aeneid. While new and veteran AP teachers stand to gain the most from this experience, all teachers are welcome. Sites include Rome, Cumae, Lake Avernus, Pompeii, Lavinium, and Vesuvius. \$2,595.

“The Archaeology of Identity in Coastal Campania” July 30-August 11, 2012

(Directors Anne Haeckl, Kalamazoo College; Christopher Gregg, George Mason University)

In Rome’s march from isolated village to world domination, Campania and the Bay of Naples were early and influential laboratories for forging a Roman imperial identity. Through a reciprocal process of “Romanization,” many formerly hostile peoples of the area (Latins, Etruscans, Volscians, Samnites, Lucanians and Greeks) came to accept a new Roman identity, even as their own cultural contributions enriched and transformed what it meant to be Roman. At spectacular archaeological sites, numinous landscapes and world-class museums, we will explore the full spectrum of Roman self-representation (ethnic, social, political, artistic, religious and individual). \$2,595.

Graduate Course Credit & Continuing Education Units are available for all tours
For further information, scholarship & tour applications and detailed itineraries,
see the Vergilian Society website: <http://vergil.clarku.edu/>

Vergilian Society - Societas Vergiliana

Annual Membership Renewal

October 1, 2011 - September 30, 2012

Your Vergilian Society Membership includes: Vergilius; the Sortes Vergilianae (delivered electronically unless otherwise specified); opportunity to stay at the Villa as a Visiting Scholar or Vergilian Society Fellow; support for the Villa Vergiliana at Cumae, Italy; priority consideration for Vergilian Society tours; and eligibility for VS scholarships and fellowships. Contributing Members receive a 5% discount and Life Members a 10% discount when staying at the Villa as a Visiting Scholar. (Discounts are for individual members only and are not extendable to include any group brought by the members to the Villa.)

Membership Categories:

Student \$18 _____

New Member \$30 _____

Retired \$35 _____

Regular \$45 _____

Regular, requiring overseas mailing (outside U.S.) \$50 _____

Regular, three year option \$125 _____ (this allows you to sign up as a Regular Member for 3 years at a time)

Supporting \$60 _____

Supporting, three year option \$170 _____

Contributing \$110 _____

Contributing, three year option \$330 _____

Life \$750 _____

Life Benefactor* \$1500 _____

Institutional** \$150 _____

High School Exchange student \$50 _____

* Life Benefactor indicates those who intend to will a portion of their estate to the Vergilian Society and the Villa Vergiliana. Those wishing to upgrade a current Life Membership to Life Benefactor may contact Keely Lake, Secretary

** An Institutional Membership allows for groups from that institution (space permitting) to use the Villa for groups on overseas trips. Please note that the society also requires that all who stay at the Villa to be at least "New Members."

I wish to make special contributions to support:

Vergilian Society General Fund: \$ _____

Alexander McKay Memorial Fund: \$ _____

The Restoration of the Villa Fundraising Effort: \$ _____

J. Appleton Thayer Library Fund: \$ _____

Society Scholarship Fund: \$ _____

Cookbook Offer: La Cucina Sgariglia contains recipes used at the Villa Vergiliana, with notes by Angela Lloyd, drawings by Marshal Lloyd, and edited by Susan and Hartley Schearer.

Please send me _____ cookbooks at \$11 each, totaling \$ _____

As a convenience to our members, you may obtain the following:

American Classical League membership, including Classical Outlook, and ACL Newsletter (\$55) \$ _____

The Classical World, including membership in the Classical Association of the Atlantic States (\$35) \$ _____

Total amount enclosed \$ _____

Please complete this form and return it with your check (made out to The Vergilian Society and payable in US currency)

Name _____

phone (____) _____

Address _____

e-mail _____

City/State/Zip _____

check here if this is a new address and/or a new e-mail address

Check the appropriate box below

College/University

K-12

Retired

Student

Other _____

Thank you so very much for your love of Vergil, of the Villa Vergiliana, and your on-going support of the Vergilian Society.

The Vergilian Society

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Keely Lake

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