

**2015 NATIONAL LATIN EXAM
ANSWER KEYS AND TRANSLATIONS**

Introduction to Latin

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

The German slave flees out of the forum. The master and his two sons chase the slave. The master takes hold of the slave. The master fights with the slave. A crowd sees and surrounds the fight. The slave is afraid of the crowd. The slave tries to escape and runs between the two boys. The slave bumps into the boys accidentally and falls down onto the ground. "You dare to bump into my sons," the master shouts. "I ask for the death penalty for you because you are hurting my sons." "Father," one son says, "The German slave was hurting us accidentally. Don't kill the slave. The slave is valuable. Sell the slave and keep the money." "Yes," the master replies, "You are clever."

Latin I

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

Aurora, the goddess of the dawn, was weeping on account of the death of her son Memnon. Achilles had killed Memnon in the Trojan War. The Trojans placed the body onto a funeral pyre but the mother desired not to look at her son. Aurora knelt before the feet of the king of the gods and said, "I am not powerful among the gods. I do not have many temples. I seek for myself neither temples nor altars. However, you ought to give me a favor because I gave you the dawn every day. Great king of the gods, give my son a deserved honor and lighten a mother's pain!" While the funeral pyre was falling into flames and a column of smoke was obscuring the light, Jupiter nodded assent. Ashes similar to birds were appearing out of the flames and smoke. The ashes became birds. Three times the birds flew around; three times they raised a great noise to the stars. Suddenly the birds were fighting among themselves. Every year the birds fight in memory of Memnon. They wage a Trojan War in the sky. Even today Aurora, the goddess of the dawn, makes the earth wet with her tears.

Latin II

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

Tarquin the Proud, the seventh Roman king, was living in a splendid palace in the Forum. One day, the king saw a woman walking along the road near the palace. This woman was the Sibyl who was able to predict the future, but Tarquin did not recognize her. The king thought, "Who is this woman?" The woman said no word and went away. The next day, the woman, who now was carrying nine books, returned to the Forum. She entered into the palace and sought much money in exchange for the books. The king answered, "These books are too expensive! I will not give the money to you!" Therefore, the woman threw three books into the fire and went away. The next day, seeking the same price, the Sibyl returned, and the king again proclaimed, "These books are too expensive!" Again, the woman threw three books into the fire and went away. Finally, the king declared, "I have made a mistake." And so, Tarquin gave the first price to the woman, and received the three remaining books. The king placed these books into a temple. Afterwards, these books were giving good advice to the Romans and often saved Rome from danger.

Latin III

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

Fabricius was a man of great glory and great deeds. Rufinus was very powerful and a good warrior and skilled in military training. The same man, however, was a greedy thief; he had much silver. On account of the character of Rufinus, Fabricius was neither approving of him nor was he seeking his friendship. In fact, Fabricius was having great hatred toward him. But, when in

times most difficult for the republic, consuls had to be elected, Rufinus was seeking the consulship. Since, however, the competitors of that one were weak and cowardly, Fabricius with all his might supported his personal enemy Rufinus so that the consulship might be given to him. To many asking why he wanted a greedy thief and personal enemy to be elected consul, he said, "I prefer that a hostile fellow-citizen rob me than that a foreign enemy sell me after Rome has been captured."

Latin III-IV Prose

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

But if so great an advantage were not evident to these men, and if from these studies only delight were sought, nevertheless, as I think, you would judge this as a most humane and most liberal distraction. For the rest of the distractions are [suitable] neither of the times, nor of all ages, nor of places: these pursuits nourish adolescence, delight old age, adorn favorable affairs, they offer shelter and solace in adverse affairs, they delight at home, they do not hinder abroad, they spend the night with us, they travel abroad, they spend time in the country. But if we ourselves were able neither to touch these things nor to taste them with our sense, nevertheless we ought to admire them, even when we would see [them] in others. Who of us was of so unsophisticated and harsh a mind, that he was not recently moved by the death of Roscius? Although this man has died, nevertheless on account of [his] excellent skill and charm, it seemed altogether that [he] ought not to have died.

Latin III-IV Poetry

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

Meanwhile the cavalry, sent ahead from the Latin city, while the rest of the legion drawn up on the plain was delaying, were going and bringing answers to king Turnus, three hundred (cavalry men) all with shields, with Volcens their leader. And now they were approaching the camp and coming up to the walls when they see from afar those (i.e. Euryalus and Nisus) turning on the left path, and in the faintly gleaming shade of night the helmet betrayed unmindful Euryalus, and it gleamed turned to the rays (of the moon). It did not go unnoticed. Volcens shouts from his line of march, "Stand still, men! What is the reason for your journey? Or who are you in arms? Or where are you holding your route?" They offered nothing in return, but they hastened their flight into the woods and trusted the night.

Latin V-VI

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

Prose: I hear that Valerius Martial has died and I am taking it badly. He was a man talented, intelligent, sharp, and (one) who had very much both of wit and of bitterness in his writing and not less of candor. I had seen him off departing with money for his journey; I had given this for friendship, I had also given this for his little verses which he composed about me. It was of ancient custom to recognize either with honors or with money those who had written praises either of individuals or of cities; but in our times this has especially fallen out of fashion in this way as (have) other beautiful and admirable things. For after we have ceased to do things that ought to be praised, we think that it is also out of place to be praised. Deservedly do I grieve that he, who has written these things about me, has died? For he gave to me, as much as he was able, (he) about to give more, if he had been able. Although, what thing greater than glory and praise and immortality is able to be given to a human being? But those things, which he has written, will not be everlasting; perhaps they will not be, nevertheless he wrote as if they were going to be. Farewell.

Poetry: What happened, when a new Capitol was being made? Of course, the whole crowd of gods yielded to Jupiter and gave place [to him]; Terminus, as the ancients recount, having been found in the shrine, remained and holds the temple with great Jupiter. Now also, lest he see anything above him except stars, the roof of the temple has a small opening. Terminus, after that, you do not have free mobility: remain in which place you have been put; nor yield anything to a neighboring tribe asking that you may not seem to have placed man before Jupiter: and whether you will be beaten by ploughshares or by rakes, shout, "Yours is this field, that one yours."... To other nations the earth has been given with a certain limit: the extent of the Roman city and of the world is the same.