

**2010 NJCL
LATIN ORATORY
Levels ½ and I**

Hīs lacrimīs nōn movētur Milō -- est quōdam incrēdibilī rōbore animī: -- exsilium ibi esse putat, ubi virtūtī nōn sit locus; mortem nātūrae fīnem esse, nōn poenam. Sed hic eā mente, quā nātus est: quid vōs, iūdicēs? Quō tandem animō eritis? Memoriam Milōnis retinēbitis, ipsum ēiciētis? Et erit dignior locus in terrīs ūllus quī hanc virtūtem excipiat quam hīs, quī prōcreāvit?

Cicero, *Prō Milōne*, XXXVII, 101

Translation:

Milo is not moved by these tears. He is of a certain unbelievable strength of mind: -- he thinks that it would be exile, where there was no place for virtue; that death is the end of our nature, not a punishment. But (he acts) with this mind-set which is natural for him: What about you, judges? With what spirit will you be? Will you retain Milo's memory, but cast out his person? And will there be any more worthy place on earth to welcome his virtue than these lands, which produced him?

**2010 NJCL
LATIN ORATORY
Level II**

"Nōs sumus mīlitēs meliōrēs quam Helvētiī, sed Helvētiī eōsdem Germānōs saepe superāvērunt nōn solum in fīnibus suīs, sed etiam in fīnibus ipsīs Germānōrum.

Ariovistus multōs dolōs bellī scit, sed Rōmānī ēius dolōs timēre nōn dēbent.

"Mīlitēs Rōmānī quī dīcunt sē hostēs nōn timēre sed angustīās itineris et magnitudinem silvārum, sunt ignāvissimī. Haec est cūra ducis, nōn mīlitum. Multae gentēs Galliae frūmentum nōbīs dabunt; vōs ipsī brevī tempore dē perīculīs itineris iūdicābitis. Quārtā vigiliā castra movēbimus. Legiō decima nōn timet -- ego cum decimā legiōne sōlā contrā Ariovistum ībō; ea legiō mihi erit praetōria cohors."

"Julius Caesar to his Troops," *Using Latin I* (1954), p. 337 (abridged)

Translation:

"We are better soldiers than the Helvetians, but the Helvetians have often overcome the same Germans, not only in their own boundaries, but also in the very boundaries of the Germans. Ariovistus knows many guiles of war, but the Romans ought not to fear his treacheries.

"Roman soldiers are cowardly who say that they don't fear the enemy/enemies but (rather) the narrow passageways of the march and the great size of the forests. This is the concern of a leader, not of the soldiers. Many tribes of Gaul will give us grain; you yourselves will soon pass judgment on the dangers of our journey. We will break camp during the fourth watch. The tenth legion is not afraid -- I will go against Ariovistus with the 10th legion alone; this/that legion will be my praetorian cohort."

**2010 NJCL
LATIN ORATORY
Advanced Level**

Resipisce, quaeso, aliquando; quibus ortus sis, non quibuscum vivas, considera; mecum, ut volēs; redi cum republica in gratiam. Sed de te tu videris, ego de me ipse profitebor. Defendi rempublicam adulescens, non deseram senex; contempsi Catilinae gladios, non pertimescam tuos. Quin etiam corpus libenter obtulerim, si representari morte mea libertas civitatis potest, ut aliquando dolor populi Romani pariat, quod iam diu parturit. Etenim, si abhinc annos prope viginti hoc ipso in templo negavi posse mortem immaturam esse consulari, quanto verius nunc negabo seni! Mihi vero, patres conscripti, iam etiam optanda mors est perfunctio rebus iis, quas adeptus sum quasque gessi. Duo modo haec opto, unum, ut moriens populum Romanum liberum relinquam (hoc mihi maius ab diis immortalibus dari nihil potest). alterum, ut ita cuique eveniat, ut de republica quisque mereatur.

Cicero, *Philippic II*, 46.18-19

Translation:

Get your wits back at some time, I beg you; consider those from whom you are descended, not those with whom you are living; treat me as you will; be reconciled to the State. But you must look to your own conduct; for myself I will make my own profession. I defended the State in my youth, I will not desert it in old age; I despised the swordsmen of Catiline, I will not dread yours. Truly, and I will offer even my body if the liberty of the State can be realized by my death, so that the anguish of the Roman people may at some time bring to birth that with which it has so long struggled. For if nearly twenty years ago in this very temple I said that death could not come untimely to one of consular rank, with how much greater truth shall I say it in old age! For truly, Conscript Fathers, death is something I even wish for, now that the honors I have won and the deeds I have performed are past. These two things I pray for: one, that in my death I may leave the Roman people free -- no greater gift can be given to me by the immortal gods -- the other, that each man's fortune may be in accordance with his deserts as regards the State.