

2009 gJCL
LATIN ORATORY
Level I

Ēnituit aliquis in bellō, sed obsolēvit in pāce; alium toga sed nōn et arma honestārunt; reverentiam ille terrōre, alius amōrem humilitāte captāvit; ille quaesītam domī glōriam in pūblicō, hic in pūblicō partam domī perdidit.

At prīncipī nostrō quanta concordia quantusque concentus omnium laudum omnisque glōriae contigit! Ut nihil sevērītātī eius hilāritāte, nihil gravitātī simplicitāte, nihil maiestātī hūmānitāte dētrahitur!

Pliny, *Panegyricus* 4.5-6, abridged

Translation:

Someone has been glorious in war, but has run out of steam in peace. The toga dignifies another man, but weapons do not. One man has gained respect through terror; another has gained love by humility. One man has squandered in public the glory which he gained at home; another has wasted at home the glory which he gained in public life.

But how much harmony and unity of all merits and of all glory are combined in our prince! How nothing is detracted from his seriousness by good humor, nothing from his authority by simplicity, nothing from his sovereignty by his humanity.

**2009 GJCL
LATIN ORATORY
Level II**

Ēnituit aliquis in bellō, sed obsolēvit in pāce; alium toga sed nōn et arma honestārunť; reverentiam ille terrōre, alius amōrem humilitāte captāvit; ille quaesītam domī glōriam in pūblicō, hic in pūblicō partam domī perdidit; postrēmō adhūc nēmō exstitit, cuius virtūtēs nūllō vitiōrum cōnfīniō laederentur.

At prīncipī nostrō quanta concordia quantusque concentus omnium laudum omnisque glōriae contigit! Ut nihil sevērītātī eius hilāritāte, nihil gravitātī simplicitāte, nihil maiestātī hūmānitāte dētrahitur!

Iam firmitās, iam prōcērītās corporis, iam honor capitis et dignitās ōris, ad hoc aetātis indēflexa mātūrītās, nec sine quōdam mūnere deum festīnātīs senectūtis īsignībus ad augendam maiestātem ōrnāta caesariēs, nōnne longē lātēque prīncipem ostentant?

Pliny, *Panegyricus* 4.5-7

Translation:

Someone has been glorious in war, but has run out of steam in peace. The toga dignifies another man, but weapons do not. One man has gained respect through terror; another has gained love by humility. One man has squandered in public the glory which he gained at home; another has wasted at home the glory which he gained in public life. Finally, no one has yet existed whose virtues are not harmed by some contact with vices.

But how much harmony and unity of all merits and of all glory are combined in our prince! How nothing is detracted from his seriousness by good humor, nothing from his authority by simplicity, nothing from his sovereignty by his humanity.

Now his stability, now the height of his body, now the grace of his head and the nobility of his face, in addition the firm maturity of his age and, thanks to a certain gift of the gods, his hair, marked by early signs of old age, add to his look of majesty. Don't these things proclaim him far and wide as our prince?

2009 GJCL
LATIN ORATORY
Advanced Level

Saepe ego mēcum, patrēs cōscrip̄tī, tacitus agitāvī, quālem quantumque esse oportēret, cuius diciōne nūtūque maria terrae, pāx bella regerentur. Cum intereā fingentī fōrmantīque mihi prīncipem, quem aequāta dīs immortalibus potestās decēret, numquam vōtō saltem concipere succurrit similem huic quem vidēmus.

Ēnituit aliquis in bellō, sed obsolēvit in pāce; alium toga sed nōn et arma honestārunt; reverentiam ille terrōre, alius amōrem humilitāte captāvit; ille quaesitam domī glōriam in pūblicō, hic in pūblicō partam domī perdidit; postrēmō adhūc nēmō exstitit, cuius virtūtēs nullō vitiōrum cōnfiniō laederentur.

At prīncipī nostrō quanta concordia quantusque concentus omnium laudum omnisque glōriae contigit! Ut nihil sevērītātī eius hilāritāte, nihil gravitātī simplicitāte, nihil maiestātī hūmānitāte dētrahitur!

Pliny, *Panegyricus* 4.4-6

Translation:

I have often quietly wondered to myself, Senators, what sort of person and how great should that man be by whose word and gesture are ruled the seas, the lands, peace, and war. Meanwhile, as I was imagining and dreaming up such a prince, whom power equal to the immortal gods befits, it never occurred to me even in my prayers to conceive of anyone similar to this man whom we see.

Someone has been glorious in war, but has run out of steam in peace. The toga dignifies another man, but weapons do not. One man has gained respect through terror; another has gained love by humility. One man has squandered in public the glory which he gained at home; another has wasted at home the glory which he gained in public life. Finally, no one has yet existed whose virtues are not harmed by some contact with vices.

But how much harmony and unity of all merits and of all glory are combined in our prince! How nothing is detracted from his seriousness by good humor, nothing from his authority by simplicity, nothing from his sovereignty by his humanity.