

Resolutions for the 110th meeting of the Classical Association of the Middle West and South, held in Waco, Texas, at the invitation of Baylor University, April 2-5, 2014

WHEREAS we members and friends of CAMWS have come in droves to Waco: a place that has made us feel young in comparison with its 68,000 year-old mammoth site; the only city west of the Mississippi to have its name spelled out in a radio station beginning with the call letter "W;" the city of the Dr. Pepper and Texas Rangers Museums; site of a historic single-span suspension bridge on the scenic Brazos River and the vaquero statue among the brazen longhorn herd; abode of friendly shopkeepers; and home to spring birdsong that could reach the farthest limits of our 32 states and 3 provinces with its melodious pleasure...

WHEREAS, in this civitas Texana, we have admired the sturdy footwear and capacious headgear of our hosts; we have pinned tin stars to our chests, badges, and, mirabile dictu, earlobes; we have dug deeper wells of knowledge and broadened our horizons beneath the *stella unica*, as behooves us in a city with a university known for the *artes liberales*, its *schola legarum*, and the *scientiae* of physics and medical research, and renowned as the birthplace of Steve Martin, Terrence Malick, Kevin Reynolds, and numerous local Cleopatras.

WHEREAS we have stumbled upon the unlikeliest assortment of classicists ever encountered, only to realize that we had wandered into the Predator and Wild Hog Expo at the Convention Center, and that it had nothing to do with Meleager;

WHEREAS the faculty, staff, and students of Baylor University, and the local organizing committee led by Julia Hejduk and guided by the maternal ursine "patron saint," Thelma Matthews, have attended to our needs -- whether culinary, electronic, or intellectual-- with such diligence and skill that even Cicero would stop his wagging tongue and the manliest of the many Marc Antonys blush with envy;

WHEREAS a ruddy sunset preceded our first Thursday evening plenary lecture, we have reaffirmed the truth of that ancient Roman maxim: "red sky at night, Saylor's delight"; and have learned, in the space of a single hour, why most of us could never write a Roman mystery novel, and how lucky we are that that "garlanded *nauta*" can;

WHEREAS we have enjoyed both *sumptus* and *cultus* as we watched our pearls of wisdom expand in their centerpieces and rewarded friends and colleagues for their service;

WHEREAS the assembled membership of CAMWS underwent the stern lustrum of a renowned censor, and no trace of high crimes or misdemeanors, nay, nor even financial impropriety was found;

WHEREAS the Waco Hilton, the Waco Conference Center, and Downtown 301 have provided for us rooms that were, in the words of a *fabula* about another bear, neither too warm, nor too cold, but just right;

WHEREAS the American School, Baylor University, Bolchazy-Carducci Publishers, Cambridge University Press, the National Latin Exam, and the Vergilian Society have provided refreshments, especially, but not limited to, chocolate, iced tea, coffee and Dr. Pepper floats that Cleopatra could not have bought for any price;

BE IT RESOLVED that to all concerned, we appreciate that and thank you kindly.

II.

WHEREAS, in our many panels, plenaries, and personal colloquies, we have renewed and deepened our acquaintance with the learning of the ancient Greeks and Romans;

WHEREAS, we have overthrown much received wisdom on the topic of reception;

WHEREAS, we have pondered how to translate “bang your head” into Greek and Latin at the first CAMWS panel on classical reception in heavy metal;

WHEREAS, we have been wooed, wowed and transformed by no fewer than three panels on Ovid;

WHEREAS, we will saddle up and mosey on home, fixin’ to return to our teaching and writing and git er’ done;

BE IT RESOLVED that we tip our ten-gallon hat to all speakers, presenters, presiders, and discussion participants.

III.

WHEREAS Greg Daugherty proved a most companionable MC, butt-kicking or no;

WHEREAS Judge Kenneth Starr, President of Baylor University, commended us for our futherance of freedom via the liberal arts;

WHEREAS James May, with his timeless rendition of “In intima Texana,” brought his *carmen perpetuum ad tempora nostra*, and with pellucid Latin praised Georgia Irby, Alden Smith, and Robert White;

WHEREAS the indefatigable CAMWS President, Monica, offered her Cyrino song atop 6-inch designer heels, teaching us how to mix cinematic work and play;

WHEREAS the President, the President-elect Ruth and her *scodales*, the Executive Committee, and all members of all committees have done made this meeting a right purty success; and

WHEREAS Tom Sienkewicz and Jevanie Gillin have accomplished the seemingly impossible task of herding 6000 academic cats;

BE IT RESOLVED εὐχαριστοῦμε y’all.

IV.

WHEREAS we have waltzed across Texas in bluebonnet season;

WHEREAS CAMWS as a right smart bunch have long prodded the careers of students, scholars, and teachers;

BE IT THEN FINALLY RESOLVED that, having been intellectually enriched and collegially gratified by this year’s meeting, we will not allow our learning to go as it were to pot, but look forward with great anticipation to high times at our 111th meeting next year, where we will in sessions single and joint, renew our ancient and ongoing conversation next year in that *locus amoenus* that is the Front Range.

Submitted by the CAMWS Resolutions Committee:

Geoff Bakewell, chair

Sandra Blakely

Angelina Chiu

Dan Hanchey

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