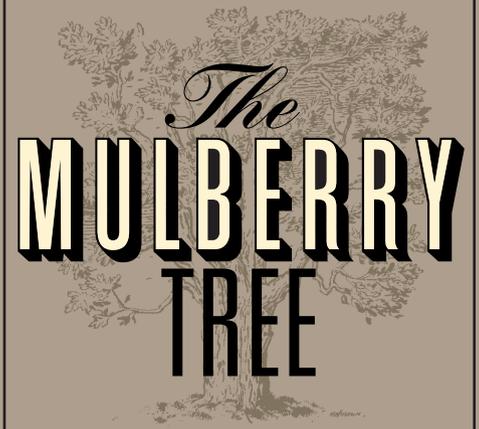


ST. MARY'S COLLEGE
of Maryland



FALL 2013

**2013 WRITING
INVITATIONAL**

THE
**WRITING
ISSUE**

*Alumni and Students Share
their Fiction, Creative
Nonfiction and Poetry*

[PAGE 6]

PHILANTHROPIST
**DANA
GREENE**

*Keeper of the Past,
Cultivator of the Future*

[PAGE 20]



Editor

Lee Capristo

Alumni Editor

Kathy Cummings

Design

Skelton Design

Photographer

Bill Wood

Editorial Board

Karen Anderson, Mary Wheatman Body '79, Lee Capristo, Kathy Cummings, Elizabeth Graves '95, Nairem Moran '99, Karen Raley '94, Maureen Silva

Publisher

Office of Advancement
St. Mary's College of Maryland
18952 East Fisher Road
St. Mary's City, Maryland 20686

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The magazine is named for the famous mulberry tree under which the Calvert colonists signed a treaty of friendship with the Yaocomo people and on the trunk of which public notices were posted in the mid-1600s. The tree endured long into the 19th century and was once a popular meeting spot for St. Mary's students. The illustration of the mulberry tree on the cover was drawn in 1972 by Earl Hofmann, artist-in-residence when St. Mary's College President Renwick Jackson launched the magazine.

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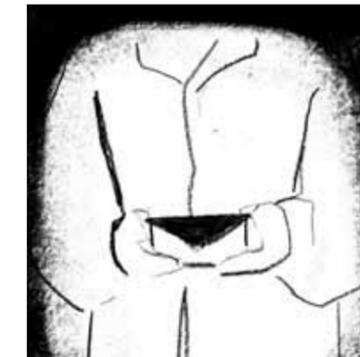
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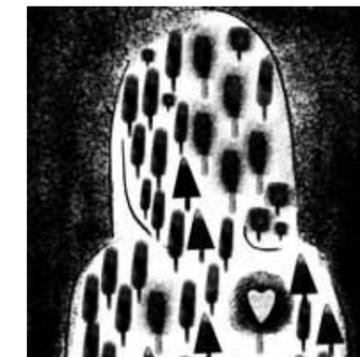
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COVER:

Ted Pugh '14 is an English major from Lexington Park, Md. He was photographed in the reconstructed State House at Historic St. Mary's City. *Photo by Bill Wood.*

OPPOSITE:

The start of memories: a new student poses for a family photo during move-in weekend. *Photo by Lindsay Edward.*

FEATURES

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2013 Writing Invitational

The magazine's first writing invitational yielded submissions from alumni and students in fiction, creative nonfiction, and poetry.

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The Philanthropy of Dana Greene

Historian and biographer Dana Greene adds philanthropist to her achievements.

DEPARTMENTS

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AN ATTAINABLE GOAL

I AM DELIGHTED TO HAVE AN opportunity to introduce myself to you, and to provide you with a report on the summer activities at St. Mary's. In mid-June, I was appointed to fill the vacancy created by the resignation of President Urgo. I came to St. Mary's through The Registry, an academic "temp agency" that places retired college administrators into interim positions. When I was appointed, I told the Board that it was my intention to have the admissions issues, and the resultant financial issues, behind us by the time a new president takes over. This goal is, in my view, attainable.

It was clear to me that the shortfall in students that had prompted the administrative changes was the first order of business. Although I did not officially begin until August 1, I worked with Chip Jackson, who served wonderfully well as interim president until my arrival, to arrange for the immediate appointment, through The Registry, of Joel Wincowski as interim dean of admissions. Over the summer, Joel worked with the admissions staff on processes and outreach. Through their solid work, the enrollment picture improved greatly; by the time classes began, they had increased the number of new students to 384, plus 97 transfers, compared to last year's 418 plus 81 transfers. This is a far better result than first forecast. Early indications for next year are very positive. There is much to do, but we have a very good team.

St. Mary's has a solid foundation, wonderful students and faculty, and loyal alumni, all of whom are determined that the College will prosper. Our rankings continue to be high. Our graduation rates are the third highest in the nation for public colleges. St. Mary's has a great story to tell, and I feel fortunate to have become part of the community and to be given an opportunity to tell that story. I look forward to reporting good news as the year progresses.



IAN NEWBOULD

President, St. Mary's College of Maryland

“St. Mary's has a great story to tell, and I feel fortunate to have become part of the community and to be given an opportunity to tell that story.”

Editor's Note

LIKE AN EMBER HIDDEN UNDER cold ashes, that when dislodged, offers up heat in a renewed effort to make a flame, I write. Mostly my attempts lack the passion to combust, but I keep at it because of the possibility of fire.

I believe that this persistent urge is the "fire in the belly" fueling many writers to keep at their work or keep coming back to it, despite the odds that anything they produce will end up with an ISBN tag on the jacket.

For more than a year, the magazine's editorial board has been interested in featuring writing by students and alumni. We decided on a writing invitational as a way to solicit their work. After much discussion over genres to include in the invitational, we agreed on the three that are most often taught by the current St. Mary's faculty: fiction, creative nonfiction, and poetry.

We were pleased by the response from St. Mary's students and grads to our first Mulberry Tree writing invitational this summer. Their work was read by a faculty panel from the English Department. What you'll see in these pages is a glimpse into the writing lives of some of those whose "fire in the belly" may ignite something in yourself.

Please don't overlook the magazine's website (www.smcm.edu/mulberrytree) – many other submissions are posted there that weren't selected for the print magazine.

LEE CAPRISTO, *editor*

COLLEGE NEWS



PHOTO: PHOTOBOAT.COM

Governor's Cup Yacht Race Makes its 40th Run

Ideal conditions made for smooth sailing during the 40th running of the Governor's Cup Yacht Race, August 2-3. With one leg leaving from Annapolis and another from Dahlgren, Va., 131 boats in all participated in the event. World-class shorthand sailor Ryan Breymaier '97 crewed aboard the College offshore team's vessel, *Yellow Jacket*, skippered by Jake Wolf '15. Breymaier, who finished fifth in last year's double-handed Barcelona race around the world, recently announced his intention to compete in the next Vendee Globe Race.

Fulbrights Awarded

Louis Hicks (sociology) is a Fulbright Scholar teaching American Studies at Kwansai Gakuin University in Japan in 2013-2014. His co-authored chapter, entitled "The United States: Changing Recognition of Racial and Ethnic Diversity" appears in a new book, *Multicultural Variations: Social Incorporation in Europe and North America* (McGill-Queen's University Press, 2013).

Charles Musgrove (history) was awarded a Taiwan Fellowship for his project, in which he will investigate the development of liberal democracy on Taiwan from 1945 to 2000. In the past five years, seven Fulbright grants have been awarded to St. Mary's faculty. Additionally, **Danielle Doubt '12** was a Fulbright Student Program awardee for 2012-2013 and spent the year teaching English in Turkey. Doubt now works as an admissions counselor at St. Mary's.

Ryan Breymaier '97, who finished fifth in last year's doublehanded Barcelona race around the world, recently announced his intention to compete in the next Vendee Globe Race.

Othmar Blumenron's Dame Blanche was named the best in fleet and awarded the Waldschmidt Trophy.

ALUMNUS DISCOVERS 17th-CENTURY VESSEL



Archaeologist Scott Tucker '08 uncovered new discoveries at the bottom of the St. Mary's River as part of his doctoral work with University of Southampton in the UK. After two years of study and underwater excavations, Tucker brought to the surface new artifacts from the site of a ship's remains off what was once the shoreline of 17th-century

St. Mary's City, Maryland. His findings indicate that the vessel was likely involved in the tobacco trade between Maryland and England in the mid-to-late 1600s and marks the first ship of its kind from the period to be identified.





Going, Going, Gone

Anne Arundel Hall Comes Down to Make Way for New Academic Buildings

The new structure will house the departments of anthropology and international languages and cultures, the Center for the Study of Democracy, the new Blackistone Room, and Historic St. Mary's City's archaeology department and collection. The buildings are expected to be occupied in the summer of 2016.

NSF Grant to Eller

The National Science Foundation's Transforming Undergraduate Education in a STEM Program has awarded a \$170,000 grant to **Leah Eller**, assistant professor of chemistry, for her project "Collaborative Research: A Student-Centered Organic Laboratory Curriculum Featuring Microwave-Assisted

Organic Synthesis." Out of 373 proposals submitted, Eller's was one of approximately 30 that were funded. Eller, in collaboration with Allegheny College and Queensborough Community College, plans to develop an organic laboratory curriculum that uses microwave technology, emphasizes green chemistry, and fosters higher-order thinking skills.

Faculty Publications

Katharina von Kellenbach, professor of religious studies, had her book, *The Mark of Cain*, published by Oxford University Press in June.

Todd Eberly, associate professor of political science, co-authored *American Government and Popular Discontent: Stability without Success* (Routledge, 2013).

The American Association of State and Local History has made a 2013 Award of Merit to **Julia King**, professor of sociology, for her book, *Archaeology, Narrative, and the Politics of the Past: The View from Southern Maryland* (University of Tennessee Press, 2012). AASLH's awards recognize "the best of the best" and involve juries assembled at the state, regional, and national levels.

Randolph Larsen, associate professor of chemistry, co-authored an article published in the May issue of *Marine and Petroleum Geology*. The article is titled "Spatial variation in shallow sediment methane sources and cycling on the Alaskan Beaufort Sea Shelf/Slope."

Alex Meadows, associate professor of mathematics, and **Andrew MacLaughlin '09**, a graduate student at the University of Arizona,

co-authored an article published in the September issue of *The College Mathematics Journal*. The article is titled "Chomp in Disguise" and originated as a combinational game theory project MacLaughlin did in Meadows class.

Elizabeth Applegate, assistant professor of French, wrote an article, "The Quest to 'Understand': Francophone African Intellectuals and Rwanda," which was included in the book, *The Contemporary Francophone African Intellectual*, published by Cambridge Scholars Press.

Lin Muilenburg, associate professor of educational studies, and **Abigail Maclean-Blevins MAT'13** received an Outstanding Poster Award at the EdMedia 2013 Conference in Victoria, British Columbia. The accompanying peer-reviewed research paper entitled "Using Class Dojo to Support Student Self-regulation" will appear in the Proceedings of the Association for the Advancement of Computing in Education ED-MEDIA 2013 Conference. The paper and poster were based on research conducted in St. Mary's County Public Schools for Maclean-Blevins' research project.

Faculty Promotions

This past spring, the Board of Trustees approved the promotion of the following faculty to full professor:

Aileen Bailey (psychology)
Ruth Feingold (English)
Jingqi Fu (Chinese)
Julia King (anthropology)

The Board of Trustees approved the reappointment with tenure and promotion of the following faculty to associate professor:

Todd Eberly (political science)
David Ellsworth (theater, film, and media studies)
Lindsay Jamieson (computer science)
Pamela Mann (librarian)
Lin Muilenburg (educational studies)
Charles Musgrove (history)
John Ramcharitar (biology)
Roger Stanton (psychology)

New Board Chair, Members Confirmed

Gail Harmon (partner, Harmon, Curran, Spielberg, and Eisenberg, Washington, D.C.) was elected chair of the St. Mary's College of Maryland Board of Trustees at its May meeting and two new board members were confirmed by Governor Martin O'Malley. The new members are **Stephanie Rawlings-Blake** (mayor of Baltimore) and **Ann McDaniel** (senior vice president, The Washington Post).

VP of Enrollment Management and Dean of Admissions Named

On October 7, **Gary Sherman** joined the College as vice president of enrollment management and dean of admissions. Sherman brings nearly 30 years' experience in admissions and enrollment management, most recently at the University of Saint Joseph in West Hartford, Conn.

Life After St. Mary's

These four faculty/staff have a collective 100 years' experience at St. Mary's. Here's what they had to say upon retirement:

Lois Stover
 Chair of Educational Studies and Director of Teacher Education, Associate Provost for Academic Services for three years
Came to the College in 1996



Favorite place on campus: I love driving down the road between DPC and Admissions after a long day at work and

watching the sun set on the river. But my favorite place would be in any classroom, teaching.
Best thing about St. Mary's: The fact that the St. Mary's community is always thinking about how to be both "public" and "honors" in our curriculum, instruction, and student life keeps us focused and honest.

People might not know: For fun, I sang for years in a women's choral group called "Two Rivers Harmony."

Your "life after St. Mary's": I started my new position as Dean of the School of Education and Human Services at Marymount University in Arlington, Va. in July.

Julia Bates
 Education Facilitator, Department of Educational Studies
Came to the College in 1981
Favorite place on campus: The Garden of Remembrance is the most beautiful place on campus.

Best thing about St. Mary's: I really appreciate the extraordinary attentiveness and care of a faculty that supports first-generation

Julia Bates, center, helped with Trinity Church's installation of memorial gardens and labyrinth (see story, p. 28)



college students all the way to their completion of a college degree.
People might not know: I played college basketball at Carleton College.
Your "life after St. Mary's": I am now a certified doula, or childbirth coach, and teach childbirth classes. I also hope to start workshops on very early learning for new parents.

Janet Lawrence
 Office Associate in the Admissions Office
Came to the College in 1985



Favorite place on campus: The overlook of the waterfront near the Garden of Remembrance.

Best thing about St. Mary's: The students, hands down.

People might not know: I have never been to New York City, but I plan to go see a Broadway show soon!
Your "life after St. Mary's": Travel, work on my vegetable garden, work out, read good mystery novels, have morning coffee on the deck with our dogs... I could go on and on!

Gail Dean
 Office for the Associate Provost for Faculty Affairs
Came to the College in 1988



Favorite place on campus: Sitting on the benches under the arbor by the



MUSEUM STUDIES PROGRAM TOURS THE SOUTHWEST

Seventeen students in the College's museum studies program toured the American Southwest this summer on the program's first study tour. The tour included trips to the Grand Canyon, the Los Alamos Nuclear Test Site, Zion National Park, and the High Museum of Art in Phoenix and was co-led by Ken Cohen, assistant professor of history and coordinator of the museum studies program, with Rod Cofield '03 and Sara Rivers-Cofield. Rod is director of Historic Londontowne in Edgewater, Md.

Garden of Remembrance and hearing the gentle sounds of the fountain behind me is so restorative.
Best thing about St. Mary's: The motley crew who inhabit this campus make St. Mary's a vibrant place.
People might not know: I have a passion for dance. When I hear any type of music, I find myself making up choreography in my head. The genre doesn't matter; when the music starts, my brain engages.
Your "life after St. Mary's": I enjoy line dancing class and am working on a cookbook filled with recipes my husband likes to prepare as well as anecdotes and pictures.

Janet Kosarych-Coy
 Assistant Professor of Psychology
Came to the College in 1980
Favorite place on campus: The older buildings on South Campus provoke in me a sense of the history of the College and hold many personal memories as well.
Best thing about St. Mary's: The St.



From left to right: Mary Coy '12, Janet Coy, Andrea Bancells '06, Alise Nason '99, and Vincent Rozanskas '97

Mary's community. Faculty and staff, despite heavy workloads, are consistently helpful and good humored. The students' energy and enthusiasm is infectious.
People might not know: I live in an historic landmark. The house was the birthplace of Raphael Semmes, captain of the Confederate raider, the Alabama.
Your "life after St. Mary's": I hope to get involved in the community with volunteer projects. I signed up to be an election judge and want to volunteer at the local elementary school and community center.

St. Mary's students and grads responded to our first Mulberry Tree writing invitational this summer. Their work was read by a faculty panel from the English Department. What you'll see in these pages (with more on the magazine's website), is a glimpse into the writing lives of some of those whose "fire in the belly" may ignite something in yourself.

1 FICTION

(From *The Tide King*, Black Lawrence Press, New York, 2013)

BY JEN MICHALSKI

1942

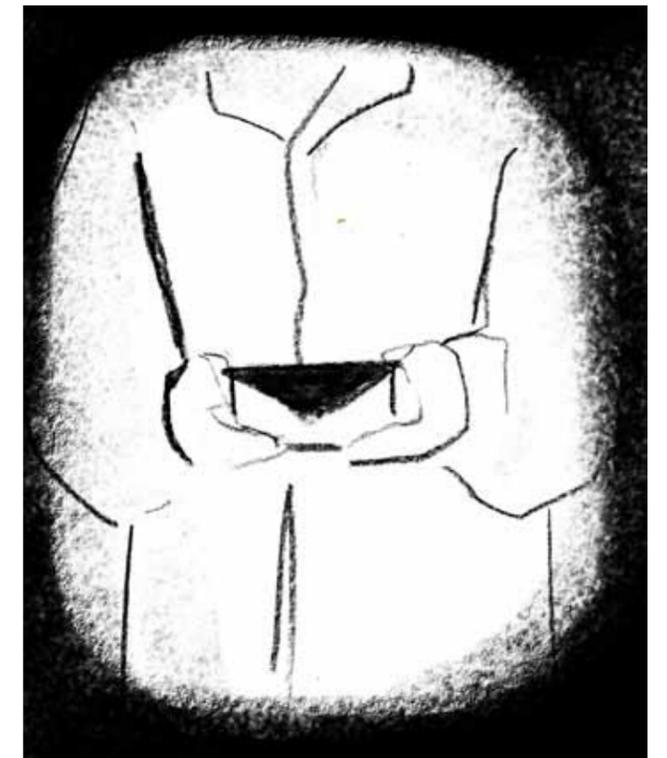
IT WAS ALMOST TIME TO GO. His mother, Safine Polensky, would see him out the door but not to the train station. She would not watch him leave on the train, his face framed in the window, his garrison cap covering his newly shorn head. She would see him to the door, where he could go to work, to school, to the store, and in the corresponding memory of her mind, he would return.

She opened the lock of the rose-carved jewelry box on the kitchen table with a butter knife, the key orphaned in Poland somewhere. He wondered whether she would produce a pocket watch, a folding knife, his father's or his uncle's, that he could fondle while trying to sleep on the hard earth, dirt full of blood and insides, exposed black tree roots cradling his head like witch fingers.

He opened his hand, waiting. She pulled out an envelope, old and brown, and the dark, furry object he regarded. A mouse carcass. A hard moldy bread.

"Burnette saxifrage." She put the crumbly mound in his palm. "Most powerful herb. I save it until now."

He glanced at the leaves and roots spread over his palm, dried like a fossilized bird. His lips tightened. His whole life to that point a stew of herbs – chalky and bitter and syrupy in his teas, his soups, rubbed onto his knees and elbows after school. Safine had brought them from the homeland, Reszel, Poland – stories of baba yagas



Stanley had fallen asleep, his snoring choked with hot, dusty mountain air. The sound reminded Johnson of the clogged carburetor on a motorcycle he'd fixed up one summer in Ohio. At night, his own mind churned. The war had been hard to swallow. He did not know what he had expected, but he had not expected this. The exhaustion. The hollow fear so intense it burned a hole through you and left you hollow. The walking. They walked along ridges and through valleys for miles and miles, up and up on roads that lead to little towns full of rock and cement houses in which lived Italians with gaunt, piercing eyes who begged for candy or sugar and cigarettes and mostly had nothing because the Germans had taken everything.

(from *The Tide King* by Jen Michalski)

“You take this.” She grabbed his palm, her knuckles blue and bulbous. “Eternal life. You take it when you are about to die. You will live. This is the only one. You understand?”

and herbs and the magic of her youth. He may have believed once, been scared, as a child. He put it back in the envelope, more fragile than the herb.

“You take this.” She grabbed his palm, her knuckles blue and bulbous. “Eternal life. You take it when you are about to die. You will live. This is the only one. You understand?”

He nodded, pushing it into the far pocket of his duffel bag, where he was certain to forget about it. Herbs had not saved his father from pains. They had not spared his mother’s hands, curled and broken, her lungs, factory black. How would they save his head from being half blown off, his guts from being hung like spaghetti on someone’s bayonet? He hugged her. She smelled like garlic and dust. Then he, Stanley Polensky, walked to the Baltimore station, got on the train, and went to war.

1943

THEY CARRIED WHAT THEY COULD CARRY. Most men carried two pairs of socks in their helmets, K-rations in their pockets, their letters and cigarettes in their vests. That queer little private, Stanley Polensky, also carried a book, and it was not the Bible.

“Polensky, throw that thing away.” With the nose of his carbine, Calvin Johnson, also a private, poked him in the small of his back, where a children’s book, *Tom Swift and His Planet Stone*, was tucked in his pants, under his shirt. “No wonder you can’t get any.”

“At least I can read.” Polensky flipped him the bird over his shoulder. They were in a line, two men across, stretching for miles from Cerami on their way to Troina. Stanley Polensky was a boy who, back in Ohio, Johnson would have given the full order to. He would have nailed him with a football where he sat in the bleachers, reading a book. He would have spitballed him from the back of class or given him a wedgie in the locker room after track. Polensky had cried in his bunk at night for their first week at Fort Benning, wrote long letters to

his mother the way others wrote to their girls.

Now, Johnson stared at his slight, curved back all day, the sun hotter than fire. On narrow trails in the hills, they pulled themselves up with ropes and cleats through passes that only they and their mules—the dumbest, smelliest articles of military equipment ever used to transport supplies—could navigate, driving back enemy strongholds at Niscemi, Ponte Olivo Airport, Mazzarino, Barrafranca, Villarosa, Enna, Alimena, Bompietro, Petralia, Gangi, Sperlinga, Nicosia, Mistretta, Cerami, and Gagliano. It would seem so easy if not so many men died, if Johnson was not walking on an ankle he’d jammed on a hill that had swollen to the size of a softball. And yet their toughest fighting was still to come, at Troina, with Germans shooting at them from the mountains in every direction.

But not today. Today there was sky and food and the Germans to the east of them.

“You want these?” Polensky tossed the hard candies from his K rations over to Johnson. Every day, they had scrambled eggs and ham, biscuits, coffee, and four cigarettes for breakfast; cheese, biscuits, hard candy, and cigarettes for lunch; and a ham and veal loaf, biscuits, hard candies, and cigarettes for dinner.

“I thought a nancy boy like you liked a little candy now and then.” Johnson stuffed them in his mouth, pushing them into his cheeks like a squirrel.

“I haven’t brushed my teeth in months.” Stanley shook his head. “I’m afraid I’m going to lose them all.”

“Well, I’ll tell you what.” Johnson lit his cigarette. “If I come across a toothbrush in my travels, I’ll save it for you.”

“I think you’ll have better luck finding a Spanish galleon.” Stanley lit his own cigarette.

“What do you know about Spanish galleons?”

“What do you want to know?”

“I don’t know.” Johnson closed his eyes. He had not done well in school. When he did not get a football scholarship to Ohio State, he thought he’d become a police officer, like his father. Knowing the war would help his chances, he’d enlisted the first opportunity he got. “What is it, like money or something?”

“No.” Stanley drawled, smiling. “It’s a ship.”

“Warship?”

“And commerce, too. They sailed mostly in the 16th to 18th centuries.”

“Is that what you learned in that Tom Swift book?” Johnson opened his eyes, studied Stanley lying on his back, knees swinging open and closed, smoke pluming upward between them.

“Wouldn’t you like to know?” Stanley stared at the sky. His eyes broke up smiling when he looked at you, happy or sad. They squished a little, the outsides wrinkling, along with his forehead, his cheeks dimpling. Polensky was the youngest of six. Johnson had always wanted siblings. His mother had him. Another had died in the womb.

He imagined Stanley as a little brother and grimaced. But you took what you got, not what you wanted. ❖

Read more at www.smc.edu/mulberrytree.

Corvid Family

BY CHELSEA MCGLYNN

*One for sadness, two for mirth;
Three for marriage, four for birth;
Five for laughing, six for crying;
Seven for sickness, eight for dying;
Nine for silver, ten for gold;
Eleven a secret that will never be told.*

– Traditional Crow-counting Rhyme

MY GRAMMA BELIEVED IN THOSE OLD FOLK CROW-COUNTING RHYMES as passionately as the Pastor believed in preaching and the neighbors believed in gossiping. She said she saw four crows on the power line the day that my momma was born and six on the day of Momma’s wedding. Gramma, of course, tried to talk Momma out of it, but she had more stubborn in her soul than a whole herd of donkeys and married my poppa anyway, who was already red in the face from too much wine. When my poppa turned into the cussing and smacking drunk he was always meant to be, no one was the least bit surprised, especially not Gramma. And when Momma arrived at Gramma’s doorstep with raven-black bruises, a couple of suit cases, and me in tow, Gramma lead us straight back to the guest room already prepared for us. She confided to me she saw two crows flying west that afternoon and just knew we were coming home. Momma shushed Gramma and told her not to fill my head with those silly tales.

I learned to plan my day around the crows, just like Gramma. I spent eleven-crow days searching for secrets and ten-crow days for gold. One-crow days, I’d tip-toe through the house, as if sadness couldn’t reach me if I only stayed quiet enough. My momma would give Gramma one of her looks whenever she caught me hiding those days away in my room. But Gramma could stare down the moon, if she had the mood to, and Momma would roll her eyes and let me be.

Momma started coming home after a long day of job searching with even more drag to her step and the crow’s feet in the corner of her eyes got deeper. Gramma tut-tutted at the bills that came in the mail. They argued about money one night when they thought I was asleep, but I could tell by the gleam in Gramma’s eyes that she was going to win this one and the next day an acre of her farm land was sold off to one of the neighbors. The bills with angry red late notices stamped across them came a little less often after that. I tried helping, but the crows let me down and I didn’t see any groups of nine or ten of them for the rest of that summer.

The day Momma came home with a new set of bruises, Gramma pushed me outside and told me to go play. I tried listening through the door-jam, but they talked as soft as the flap of blackbird wings. I occupied myself with peeling long strips of paint off the door frame and watching ants carry away a struggling beetle. A single crow landed on our roof, right when the sheriff turned into our gravel driveway and I wanted nothing more than to creep back inside and hide under my blankets. I peeked through the kitchen window, long enough to see the sheriff scribbling in his notepad and to hear Papa’s name spit out of Momma’s mouth. Gramma glanced up from pouring hot water from the kettle into a brown mug and caught the glint of my peeping eyes



I learned to plan my day around the crows, just like Gramma. I spent eleven-crow days searching for secrets and ten-crow days for gold. One-crow days, I’d tip-toe through the house, as if sadness couldn’t reach me if I only stayed quiet enough.

through the window pane. She opened the kitchen door with a jerk and shooed me away again with a hard pinch.

That one crow was still sitting on our roof, picking and prying at the loose shingles. I got so mad that I could feel anger clattering in my heart beat and singeing up my veins. I was sure my heart would burst right out and my hair would start to flame if I had to see that blackbird for one more second. I scooped up a handful of gravel from the driveway and began throwing stones at that sorrow crow, hollering and caterwauling all of that anger right out. The gravel tinged against the rain gutters and rattled down the shingles, until one and then another finally hit its mark. The crow gave some undignified squawks and caws, before fluffing up its feathers, stretching out its wings, and flapping right out of sight. But I knew it was just a matter of time before it came flying back. ❖

Embers

BY KERRY GRAHAM

IT WAS NOT AN ALARM, but prickles of sweat—under her arms, on her back, down her neck—that awoke her. Blindly, Special’s fingers groped along the floor for her cell phone. She soon felt its cracked screen, and, laboriously, brought it close to her face. Her eyes slit open to a squint to check the time. 7:27.

Shit. Special’s jaw instinctively clenched with the worry that Ma might glance at her own phone in the next sixty seconds. Even on other, ordinary, hollow mornings and evenings, Special deftly prevented her mother from recognizing it was 7:27. Although she could not deny today, ripe in ruin, its title of July 27th, she wanted still to protect Ma from those numbers on the clock.

Sensing the sudden racing of her heart, she paused her thoughts and breathed as deeply as she could. She expertly used this technique, divulged by the school psychologist, to combat the clutches of anxiety. Even after the frantic beats slowed, Special’s asthmatic lungs continued luxuriating in the air miraculously free of smoke. Surely Ma had been in the kitchen since before dawn, languidly smoking cigarettes, melting one minute of this difficult day into the next. She braced for the haze.

Then Special heard it, the sound that invariably prompted her to shield her sister: the soft sigh of sleep from the bed an arm’s reach away. When Special resolutely stood, she stepped on the shovel she thought was under her bed, and again, the irony of the girls’ names flared. When their father converted to Islam during one of his first incarcerations, he pronounced a devoutness that did not mandate he abstain from whiskey and gin, but he did insist that his children receive Arabic names. For fourteen years, Special’s name had hung about her like clothes that wrongly fit. So frequently had her parents repeated the loose translation—special—of her given name, Badiyah, that ultimately the paraphrase claimed her. But Special belonged to a name better suited for her sister, the girl who dazzled. Special instead hungered for the name chosen two years after her own: Barika, to bloom. A name meant for a gardener, the child whose sole solace stemmed from soil. In these mismatched names, Special’s flimsy faith, in both a god and her parents, first formed.

The house stood tremulously quiet that morning, and her footsteps landed almost silently. From the kitchen doorway, Special regarded Ma, aware from her tense motions that she had indeed, expectedly, changed overnight. Special had anticipated it: the tender-voiced, face-stroking and tightly-squeezing mother reserved exclusively for the eve of 7/27 always vanished during the long moments of fitful sleep that followed. She imagined slight quivers down Ma’s body.

Special gazed now at the woman she much better knew, whose brow bore bitterness and fist rarely faltered. Though more rigid today, it was this morose stance with which Special was most familiar. From what she understood, the fire alone is what suffocated the light in Ma’s world. Precisely seventeen years ago, fatal flames had destroyed their home, their plans, their first-born’s delicate lungs—and the person Ma once was. But inexplicably, they intensified Ma’s dependence on the tiny toxic torches she lit and inhaled from daily.

“Why you didn’t wake up your sister?” Ma glanced, barely, in Special’s direction. “Y’all about to be late to school, and I swear I don’t want your teachers in my face.”

“Today Saturday, Ma.” Special gently reached around her mother, tugging the window open. “We ain’t got school.”

“Oh.” Ma’s eyes flickered with an emotion Special could not identify. “Well make sure she up soon anyway. You know I don’t want y’all in the house today. And I got my service later.”

How Ma managed, from beneath the ashes of her grief, to muster enough willpower to birth two more children, Special never knew. But every 7/27 reminded her of their place in Ma’s mind, heart, spirit: miles and days beyond the blaze that only Ma still saw.

“Alright, Ma.” Automatically, Special imagined the contents of the kitchen cupboards. She wondered if she would need to go around to the store before dinner. Today, for the next time but not the last, Ma would devote hours to illogically pleading for peace from the power that first created fire. She would again mourn her daughter long dead, leaving alone the two still living. ❖

Read more at www.smcn.edu/mulberrytree.

sister, Miriam, dramatically. “It was about one of your classmates – do you remember Rahel?”

I nodded. Everyone knew Rahel: she was friendly and had beautiful grey eyes. Like Salima – my new sister-in-law – Rahel was one of the lucky few who was pretty enough that she’d never have to bribe her future husband with a dowry. She and Salima were both poor, so it was a blessing to their parents that they were so lovely.

“Poor Rahel,” Miriam clicked her tongue. “You know why she stopped coming to school?”

“She got married,” I replied. “To a wealthy old widower.”

Miriam laughed, “Salima told me how pretty little Rahel ended up married to a man older than her father. Salima said that she and Rahel used to live in a neighborhood with Christians and that Rahel was often left alone after school. She’d sit at her window, gazing at the Christian students who came to the bookseller across the street. One boy caught her watching and *smiled* at her. And what did she do? She *smiled* back. Soon, it became a game between them, smiling, and laughing, and making faces through the window.

“Then, one day, he was waiting for her as she walked to school. Who knows if she did anything to show she recognized him – the whole neighborhood would have known about the affair then and there if she had. Salima says that Rahel walked past him and he discreetly dropped a yellow paper, and then said to Rahel so that all could hear, ‘You dropped your paper.’

“Of course she hadn’t dropped anything, but she understood his meaning, and so she thanked him and picked it up.”

“Just like you’d see in the pictures,” mused my younger sister, Rivka.

“She must have thought so,” Miriam laughed. “She couldn’t wait until she got home to read it, so she read it in class – and what do you think it was?”

“What?” I indulged Miriam, although every word she spoke made me feel sick to my stomach.

“A love letter!”

Rivka gasped.

“The teacher saw her reading it and demanded that Rahel hand it over,” Miriam continued. “Rahel tried to give her some other piece of paper, but the teacher was adamant that she hand over the yellow paper – so, what else could Rahel do? The teacher read it and announced to the whole class what it was. Of course, the news of Rahel’s indiscretion spread like fire. After something like that, Rahel would have been lucky to find any husband, never mind one who would take her without a dowry and pay for the wedding her parents could not afford.”

Miriam gave me a pointed look as she said, “Imagine what might have happened if she hadn’t married the widower.”

Her parable was cut short by our mother’s screeching as Salima found herself once more on the receiving end of Nana’s wrath.

“You’ve burned them, you little fool! Matzo cooks quickly!”

Salima was gentle-hearted and delicately pretty – that’s what drew Elazar and countless other men to her. But she was slow-witted, and clumsy, flitting about the kitchen like a wounded sparrow. Perhaps men also found that alluring, but to the women, it made her a burden.

“Watch these next ones *carefully*,” growled Nana.

Making matzo requires coordination and concentration: each individual task must flow together into a coherent stream, or the matzo will be ruined. Miriam, Rivka, and I all knew how to make matzo in accordance to Nana’s rhythm. Sorting the rice for *hametz* was the easier task, but Nana had to teach Salima her ways: once the three of us married, Nana would have to rely on Salima to help her run the household.

I shuddered. Salima and I were the same age – nearly to the day. I could have been the one getting scolded by my mother-in-law for day-dreaming and burning matzos.

“Have Salima mix the dough,” suggested our oldest sister, Violette. “I’ll watch the *tanoor*.”

Nana grumbled, but there was much shuffling around in the kitchen, so she must have taken Violette’s advice.

Miriam snickered, vindictively.

Lucky girls married their cousins, keeping the wealth and labor in the family, marrying a man they knew, and remaining either near or in the same house where they grew up. Violette had married the only male cousin we had left, leaving Miriam, Rivka, and me adrift.

My prospects weren’t much better than Miriam’s. While my Rose of Baghdad was in a more discrete location, my face was bland, my nose too large, and my eyes too small. I was unusually tall, more than my fair share of clumsy, and too shy to be at all charming.

The *dallal* had been trying for years to bring Miriam a husband, but his choices were limited: our father was not a wealthy man, so any prospective husband would have to want Miriam for her own sake. Most Baghdadis have an *ukht* – otherwise known as the Rose of Baghdad – somewhere on their person. It’s a mark left by parasites living in the dates we eat. Miriam had the misfortune of having the disfiguring mark on her face. If that weren’t enough, Miriam was loud, gossipy, and stubborn. She refused the *dallal*’s every match, confiding to Rivka and me that she would be a spinster, and earn her keep making clothes for beautiful ladies.

Rivka had the best prospects of all of us: her silky, waist-length, auburn curls made her a rare beauty. She was gentle, wise, and the best cook in the house, even at the age of thirteen. We did our best not to remind Rivka of these merits, lest we tempted the Evil Eye. She wore an amulet tucked under her dress to keep her safe from envious glances.

Now that I was old enough, the *dallal* had started hunting for a husband for me. My prospects weren’t much better than Miriam’s. While my Rose of Baghdad was in a more discrete location, my face was bland, my nose too large, and my eyes too small. I was unusually tall, more than my fair share of clumsy, and too shy to be at all charming.

Even these limited prospects, though, would shatter as soon as Miriam breathed a word about Aaron.

“I need the walnuts and dates for the *haroset*,” said Nana. She counted out a handful of silver *fulus* and held them out to me. I rose, brushing off my skirt, and held out my hand so Nana could deposit the money into my palm. She didn’t seem to notice me shaking or hear the sudden pounding of my heart.

“I’ll go with you,” volunteered Miriam, rising as well. “You always take such a long time when you go to the shop – those bags must be *really* heavy.”

Nana missed the latent meaning in Miriam’s words. “I can only spare one of you – Pesach is in *two* days,” she snapped. “Aziza is the only one strong enough to carry the bags by herself.”

Miriam’s face pinched as if she’d tasted a rotten lemon.

Nana gave me that look that only mothers can give – the one that cripples you with guilt even if you’ve done nothing wrong. I had done something wrong.

“Don’t dawdle,” she said. She hurried back to the kitchen.

I wrapped myself in a black *abaya*, covering my Western dress and other distinguishing features: once I left home, I would look just like the Muslim women out in the streets. ❖

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CREATIVE NONFICTION

The Tonic of Wildness

BY EMMA REISINGER

“Our village life would stagnate if it were not for the unexplored forests and meadows which surround it. We need the tonic of wildness... We can never have enough of Nature. We must be refreshed by the sight of inexhaustible vigor, vast and Titanic features, the seacoast with its wrecks, the wilderness with its living and decaying trees, the thunder cloud, and the rain which lasts three weeks and produces freshets...”

— Henry David Thoreau, Walden

THERE IS A MYTHOLOGY OF NATURE LOVE that intoxicates suburban children like me and maybe like you. We're wannabes; we wanna be free, we wanna be in tune with the world around us. We want want want—but how? Oh, how. Oh, how I want to feel alive because of sunlight shining warm upon my face, because of rain falling soft upon my fields. I want to be enfolded in something bigger than myself, bigger than all humanity even.

If I just walk outside, it will happen.

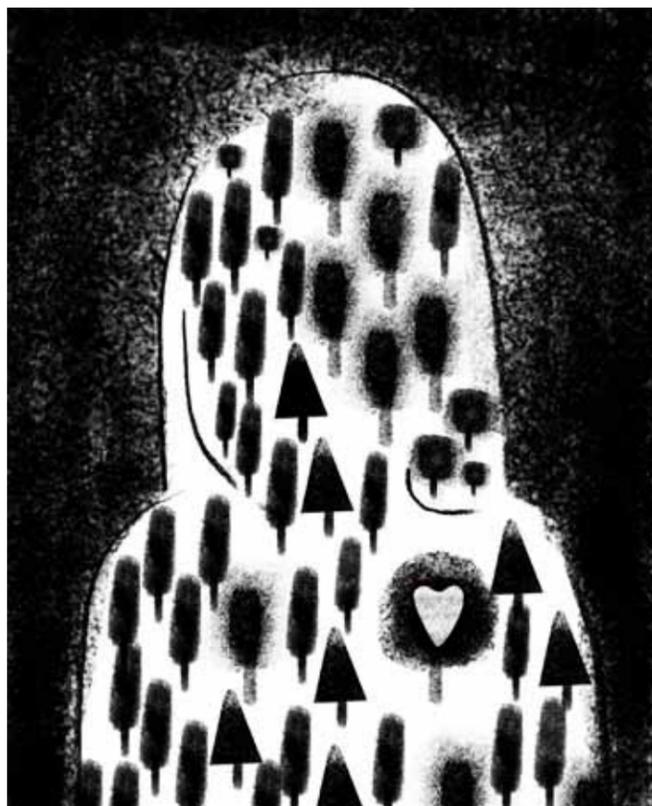
If I just take a hike, I'll feel alive.

If I just get in tune with nature, all my life will be singing.

There are many people who do not have this compulsion to revere Nature and seek fulfillment from it, yet in big-n Nature there is something deeply alluring to many. In the landscapes of outdoorsy magazines and advertisements for R.E.I., Nature is an appeal to both our moral and aesthetic sensibilities. *To love Nature* takes on more urgency than a casual aspiration. This form of love seems to be as much of a need as our other biological needs for air and food and water. So we seek Nature, and we expect happiness and goodness in return.

In the search for Nature, we are looking both for something incredibly basic and something incredibly complex. We want to understand human life as more than an exchange of proteins and carbon, as something of which I am a part. I want to understand how soil and sun make human flesh and human emotion. I also want, once I know what I'm made of, to know what I can be.

A few years ago, I joined the Sierra Club and received a bumper sticker and a free red backpack for my small contribution. I joined the organization because I believe in their principles, but I felt ashamed of the bumper sticker. Put aside the troubling implica-



tions of a club supposedly devoted to conserving our natural resources that uses those resources to produce and ship cheaply-made disposable items to people worldwide as a means of enticing their membership. Did I deserve to be recognized as a Nature Lover? What had I done to merit that badge, other than send a check in the mail? In word I loved Nature, but indeed I was as much a supporter of the United States Postal Service as any other faction. I felt like a Girl Scout who just wanted to wear the badges.

Working backwards, I believed in the concept of Nature Love before I had experienced it myself. The promise was the allure, not any tangible experience I had had, unless I am forgetting some childhood experience still buried deep in my subconscious. It might have just been a promise, but that promise moved me. The promise of Nature is transcendence with the help of a power that grabs hold of you. I grew up under the impression that once I decided to love Nature, it would love me back. I didn't know what this would entail, but I assumed there would be passion. Instead, I walked into a garden filled with rocks, a pasture chock full of thistle, and a barnyard splattered with sloppy chicken manure.

I went to the woods to be struck by Nature, and I was mostly struck by fear. ❖

I want to understand how soil and sun make human flesh and human emotion. I also want, once I know what I'm made of, to know what I can be.

Read more at www.smc.edu/mulberrytree.

Yesterday

BY MARTIN MCGOWAN

YOU PUSH YOURSELF UP FROM THE TABLE, detaching yourself from links holding together their denial. Quite simply put, her time is up, and you know it. Time no longer has any relevance to her. Despite her best efforts, despite her impressive veneer, she has absolutely no idea when yesterday was. She has no idea if it was the day before today or the day before today fifteen years ago. Sure, she could tell you or your brothers what she did yesterday, but she had no idea if she actually did those things *yesterday*. And it was this banter, this back-and-forth, between you and her and your brothers, that is so frustrating, so infuriating, for you because you know upon what unstable ground the truth is now constructed on. You know that, yes, maybe she did, in fact, do those things yesterday, but she has no idea, no concept of *yesterday*. And thank God she can still recall those memories because maybe it means that it is not quite that ruinous yet, maybe it means it won't progress so fast, so strong, or so devastatingly in the future.

But what it absolutely means is that your brothers will be able to remain in their perpetual state of denial, and what a beautiful state that is for them. It's not she who needs time; it's they who need it. "See," they will hurl at you at your monthly family spaghetti dinners, "She can

remember stuff. She knows where she was and what she was doing on certain days. I think you're exaggerating again, big surprise there!" Oh, how they would protect her, passing off every slip up she made as a "senior moment" or a joke. For protecting her meant protecting themselves. How could they possibly admit to themselves and each other that the person who has known them the longest might soon be able to differentiate between them and a group of strangers?

But, they haven't seen what you've seen. They think it will manifest itself with stoves left on for hours, bills left unpaid for weeks, appointments frequently missed, and names and faces forgotten. But, that's not how it always is, and that's not how it is for her. For her, it isn't so much "missing" things or "forgetting" things, rather it's canceling things. She has begun to trade hours of time meeting friends for weekly lunches at Bob Evans, attending daily mass, and working at the senior center for hours of time sitting, sitting in her faded pink rocking chair, creaking away her day while staring at the door, or at least in the direction of the door. She's never watching, just staring. You can see her in the living room now. Staring. ❖

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Gifts of the Chesapeake

BY KAREN WATHEN, SPRING 2013

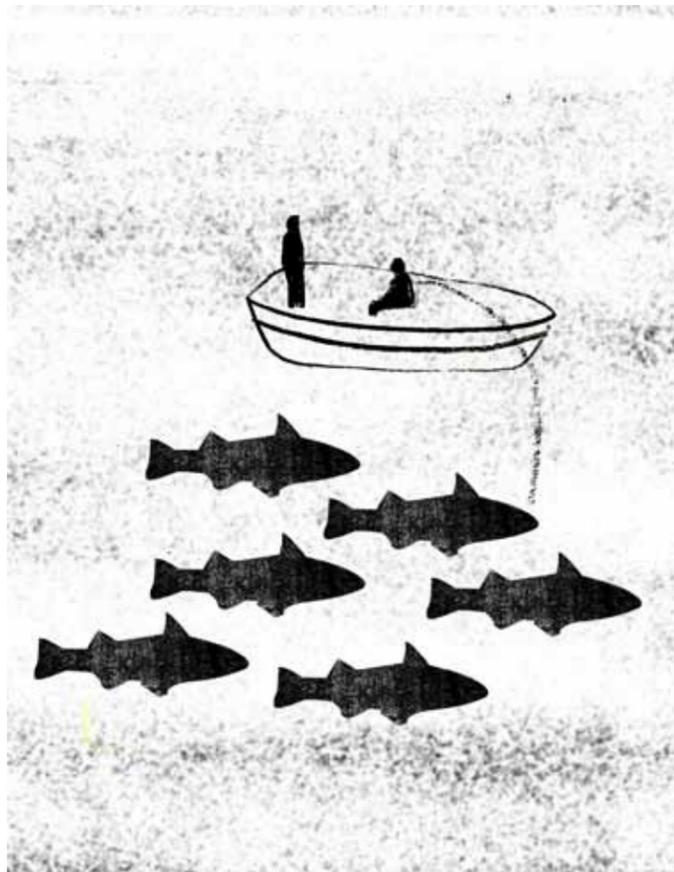
In a deep slumber, I feel a hard, calloused hand grab my foot and vigorously shake it. This is Dad's traditional signal to communicate to me it is time to go. Neither of us utters a single word; just a simple shake of the foot and I know exactly what to do. Like clockwork, I leap out of bed, throw on a few layers of clothes and sprint to the 18' Carolina skiff tied up to our dock. I jump into the boat where my Dad is impatiently waiting for me to untie the bow so we can cast out on our usual Saturday morning adventure. There he sits in his captain's chair, with his arms folded tightly and perched atop his belly, giving me the "you're almost late" look. My seven-year-old spirit bubbles with excitement as I hear the roar of the outboard motor gear up for another big day. Racing the rise of the springtime sun, we chart out through the cool and misty open waters.

When the calendar falls on April 20th in Southern Maryland, people drop their boats in to the frigid, brackish waters and set out to stalk the king of the Chesapeake: the striped bass. The morone saxatilis, better known as the rockfish, striper, and/or striped bass is a highly respected and cared-for population. In 2007, President George W. Bush declared under executive order 13349 that the coveted striped bass be considered a protected game fish. The striper is Maryland's most vital commercial and recreational fish. So important, in fact, it was declared the Maryland state fish. The rockfish is notorious for being a fighter and therefore, the sport fishing and charter boat industry in southern Maryland relies heavily on this species to provide a source of income and entertainment. People come from all over the DC metropolitan

area to take trips out on the many charter boats who host fishing trips on the Chesapeake. Solomon's Island, Maryland is one of the most well-known harbor towns for charter fishing; this small two-mile island houses over twenty-five commercial charter boats. The rockfish provides the people of the Chesapeake Bay watershed with not only a bountiful blessing of delicious meals but also a challenge that fosters intimate relationships amongst those who seek to catch this special species.

We finally reach the prime real estate for our hunt of the coveted striper. Dad rushes around the boat, gathering the rods, fidgeting with the lures, attempting to steer clear of neighboring vessels and keeping a keen eye on the depth finder. At the tender age of ten years old, I stand in awe as I watch him perfect the process; his is the master of the multi-task. Flawlessly, he executes the preparation and gracefully drops two lines into the depths of the Chesapeake. With our bellies full of sugary sweets, we sit side-by-side anxiously awaiting a bite from the striper. It is during these idle times that the true pleasure of fishing is elicited. I listen to Dad tell me about how things were back in his day; he narrates stories of adventures and triumph in an animated and fabricated manner that keeps me on the edge of my cold, plastic seat. He talks about how he walked five miles to school, uphill both ways and tells innumerable tall tales of his childhood. I reciprocate the story swapping by rambling on about the boy in school that I like and how he never waits for me after lunch and how he always pays more attention to my friend Chelsea. He listens intently and advises me to move on; my ten-year-old spirit is devastated but there is a sense of safety in his voice that compels me to take his advice. We sit and talk until we see a sharp bend in one of our rods; the secret sharing stops and the action begins.

Trolling is the most popular strategy used to capture the coveted striper within the Chesapeake Bay watershed. This strategy consists of setting up fishing lines, dropping them over the sides of the boat and slowly cruising through open water as the lures drag behind. The slow glide of the boat gives the tacky, brightly colored lures a lively spin which makes them look quite appealing to the hungry stripers who lurk within the dark waters of the Chesapeake. The infamous striper is known as a "lazy feeder" meaning that when it feeds, it travels with the current and simply eats what it comes across rather than fighting the current and searching for prey; this fact is crucial to ones success in capturing the coveted striper. Within the charter industry, trolling is a very popular strategy because it is a relatively simple and hands-off process. This leaves the attendees on the boat an ample amount of time to kick back, enjoy a few beers and simply revel in the beauty of the Chesapeake. It should be noted that even though this is a relatively simple process, when the striper finally bites the trolling lures, a dramatic bend in the rod warrants grown adults to propel themselves into a mass hysteria of excitement. These fish are true fighters and it can sometimes take upward of half an hour to get one striper reeled in. Other techniques used to capture the striper also include jigging, bottom fishing and surf fishing. One of the most exhausting and exhilarating strategies used to capture the striper is the jig. Jigging is a technique where a boat an-



Dad rushes around the boat, gathering the rods, fidgeting with the lures, attempting to steer clear of neighboring vessels and keeping a keen eye on the depth finder. At the tender age of ten years old, I stand in awe as I watch him perfect the process; his is the master of the multi-task.

chors near a submerged structure in the water such as pilings or docks. From there, the striper-seekers take a rod with multiple fish shaped lures on the end and bob it vigorously up and down in the water at a considerable depth. This makes an illusion of a school of fish and stripers go crazy at the sight of fast movements and bright colors of the lures. This technique is used less on charter boats more so for the individuals who consider themselves true anglers. Trolling seems to be the charter strategy of choice in the Chesapeake because of the nice dichotomy between action and relaxation that it provides. ♦

Read more at www.smc.edu/mulberrytree.

Home

BY RITA McDERMOTT

Every time I walk into my mother's kitchen, I am not only greeted with a hug, but also by the words "Home Is Where the Heart Is." My mother doesn't say actually say this out loud; as I indulge her embrace and grandma-like kiss, a wooden sign above the kitchen window with that phrase painted on it stares back at me. Literally, the eyelike windows of the geometrically perfect house - square with a triangle roof and rectangle chimney puffing heart shaped smoke - stare at me. My neighbors have the same phrase on a slightly less creepy heart-shaped plaque on their front door. In fact, I'd confidently bet money that about half of the houses in our Eastern Shore neighborhood have this very same phrase displayed somewhere in their houses as well.

I suspect that one reason the phrase "home is where the heart is" became so popular in the first place is because it highlights that house and home are not synonyms despite what Roget's Thesaurus says. House is the structure, but home refers to something beyond that structure. It hits on the warmth, the emotion, the memories. It's the evidence of life in the house - the crayon on the bathroom wall from when the middle child was a toddler, the iron mark burned in the carpet from when a soccer ball knocked over the ironing board, the crack in the ceiling from when "Santa" entered through the attic.

Home also captures a certain amount of pride and effort put into the living space. That feeling of accomplishment, of finally feeling a space is cozy or "just right" after months or even years of bringing a vision to fruition. Simply having a house does not guarantee having a home, nor does having a home guarantee having a house.

Every time I see "Home is Where the Heart Is" over another kitchen window or elsewhere, I can't help but ask if the owner is saying her heart is in the same structure, or if the owner is using the sign to reminisce and find comfort in knowing there are warm memories and loving people elsewhere, that the current structure is only temporary, the saying used as a sort of "light at the end of the tunnel." I also ask myself: If home really is where the heart is, where is home for me and people like me, people who have left pieces of their hearts various places?

Without question a large piece of my heart is on the Eastern shore of Maryland. Though I didn't move there until I was 12, it was the first place to capture my heart, a place I hope my parents always live so I never have to make up a reason to visit. Every time I visit, I am invigorated by the salty smell of the Chesapeake Bay and the crisp tingle of the bay breeze on my cheeks.

Though Maryland's Eastern Shore has a large piece of my soul, it does not contain it all. Another chunk of my heart is at St. Mary's College of Maryland, where creating a cozy, homey space involved tapestries turned draperies, spray-painted plywood turned table tops, and

House is the structure, but home refers to something beyond that structure. It hits on the warmth, the emotion, the memories. It's the evidence of life in the house - the crayon on the bathroom wall from when the middle child was a toddler, the iron mark burned in the carpet from when a soccer ball knocked over the ironing board, the crack in the ceiling from when "Santa" entered through the attic.

a couple of trips to Vintage Values. I still remember one profoundly confusing conversation with my mother freshman year when I was using "going home" to refer to going back to SMCM, to QA first right, and my mother was interpreting my words to mean going back to the Eastern Shore.

Since calling St. Mary's home for the first time over 10 years ago, I have called numerous other places home, confusing not only my mother, but also other friends, family, and even myself. The suburbs of Baltimore were home after graduating, the Eastern Shore was home again when I got my first "real job," then Arnold was home, then Costa Rica, Colombia, and now Vietnam is home. I have left friends, family, inside jokes, laughter, and bad interior decorating in all of those places. I also left all different sized pieces of me, probably the largest piece in Colombia. There, I learned tangible skills, like speaking Spanish and dancing salsa, but more importantly I walked away with intangible skills - teaching with more compassion, living with more passion, not just accepting but also embracing the unexpected - and all the memories that come with those learning experiences. ♦

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POETRY

No Year

BY JOE HALL

A

For how long the stent holds
against the flow, let us talk

rounding

See so many mountains

some of us well
some of us drowning

B

We turn you away at the door

because you are too hungry for love
Across the other ridge

where her husband asphyxiated
what they won't say

is so many survive
Fold after fold

until lighter vapor
We sit down at the table

we do not eat

C

If a hundred men are spent shooting
holes through the heart of a mountain

at least one will end his life
with his dirty bag on the shoulder

holding this cardboard sign:
"Denver"

D

When they take out the staples

and you move into the trailer—
Shapes light obstructed

long oars on the summit
The only grind

turns time into diamonds



Monsters

BY MICHAEL BARGAMIAN

shirts hang to our chests
smeared with sweat
stained purple

my palms are rough with dirty tree bark
and all over
other children writhe in the dirt
over a squirrel a dog

a lion

this place is lazy with summer's air
smelling like bread and sausage
our favorite
scents from a clanking, clamoring city unseen

i run with other children
(we count the ways the grass tickles our feet)
they shove and spit and gang up
in their afternoon ritual of
flashing furious pieces of metal and plastic
we claim this park with gleeful domination

stopping at two twin trees
i show them what is in my pocket
round and green and with a pin at its top

we scream,
stomp the ground in hypnotic rhythm
twist our faces and hands into secretive shapes

and act as monsters

lexicon

BY ERICKA HUME

you are written
in a language i cannot yet understand.
but perhaps one day i'll be fluent
in you,
i'll write sonnets in your
arms and in your
shoulderblades.

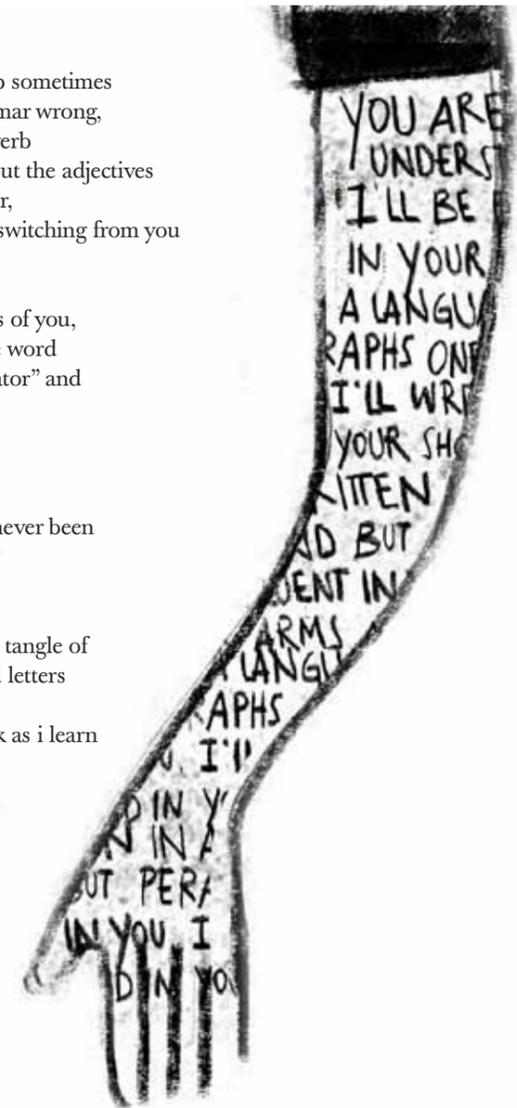
maybe
i'll be able to switch from my native verse
to yours without
thinking;
bilingual.

maybe i'll mess up sometimes
and get our grammar wrong,
i'll conjugate my verb
in your forms or put the adjectives
in the wrong order,
run-on sentences switching from you
to me.

maybe i'll lose bits of you,
i'll struggle for the word
that means "escalator" and
blubber on about
moving stairs.

can i learn a new
language having never been
fluent in my own?

either way,
you are the exotic tangle of
foreign words and letters
that entrances me
and, slowly i speak as i learn
and i listen



Anna

BY TAYLOR SPENCER

Skin –
 akin to yellowing sheets
 on hospital beds
 turns into particles of dust
 which She collects all around Her
 in hopes of one day smearing them
 back over Her brittle bones
 so that She may feign being alive
 for a few seconds longer.

I have seen the Devil;
 She lives inside of me.

smcm reunion weekend

BY KRIS WILLING

we glide along familiar paths
 sopping up memories,
 swapping mental snapshots,
 reveling in flashbacks
 emblazoned on our aging brains.

our stories sparkle
 with nostalgia,
 the rough and prickly
 edges buffed smooth
 over time
 like the stones
 at the shoreline
 of our beloved waterfront.

and ours it is.
 all of ours --
 a reservoir of serenity
 we carry in our hearts
 every
 where
 we
 go.

THE WRITERS



Jen Michalski



Chelsea McGlynn



Kerry Graham



Samantha Cameron



Emma Reisinger



Karen Wathen

FICTION

Jen Michalski graduated in 1994 with a major in English. She earned a master's degree from Towson University and embarked on a writing career. She was voted one of the best authors in Maryland by CBS News, one of "50 Women to Watch" by The Baltimore Sun, and "Best Writer" by Baltimore Magazine (Best of Baltimore issue, 2013). Her novel *The Tide King* was published by Black Lawrence Press (2013; winner of the Big Moose Prize). She is the author of two collections of fiction, *Close Encounters* (So New, 2007) and *From Here* (Aqueous Books, 2013) and a collection of novellas, *Could You Be With Her Now* (Dzanc Books, 2013). She also edited the anthology *City Sages, Baltimore*, which Baltimore Magazine called "Best of Baltimore" in 2010. She is the founding editor of the literary quarterly *jmww*, a host of the monthly reading series The 510 Readings in Baltimore, and interviews writers at The Nervous Breakdown. She lives in Baltimore, Maryland.

Chelsea McGlynn (*Corvid Family*) graduated in 2011, majoring in biology. She works as an aquatic specialist at the National Institutes of Health. She is from Beltsville, Maryland.

Kerry Graham (*Embers*) graduated in 2005, majoring in English and psychology. A one-time world traveler, she now wanders through literature and imagination with the students in her Baltimore City English classroom. She is from Baltimore, Maryland.

Samantha Cameron (*Next Year in Jerusalem*) is a senior, majoring in history. She is from Ashton, Maryland.

CREATIVE NONFICTION

Emma Reisinger (*Tonic of Wilderness*) graduated in 2013 with a major in English and a minor in studio art. This fall, she is in Lyon, France, as an au pair. She is from Baltimore, Maryland.



Martin McGowan



Rita McDermott



Joe Hall



Ericka Hume



Michael Bargamian



Taylor Spencer



Kris Willing

Karen Wathen (*Gifts of the Chesapeake*) is a senior, majoring in English. She is from California, Maryland.

Martin McGowan (*Yesterday*) is a senior, majoring in history. He is from Bowie, Maryland.

Rita McDermott (*Home*) graduated in 2005 with majors in English and student-designed (health and wellness). She has a master's degree in TESOL, Teaching English to Speakers of Other Languages. She has taught in Maryland public schools as well as internationally in Columbia and Vietnam. She currently teaches high school writing in Seoul, South Korea. She is from Stevensville, Maryland.

POETRY

Joe Hall graduated in 2004 with a major in English. He earned a master's degree from George Mason University. He is the author of *The Devotional Poems* (Black Ocean 2013), *Pigafetta Is My Wife*, and, with Chad Hardy, *The Container Store Vols. I & II*. His poems, fiction, book reviews, and essays have appeared in Gulf Coast, Octopus, Puerto Del Sol, HTMLGiant, The Colorado Review, and elsewhere. He currently resides in Buffalo with fellow alum and poet Cheryl Quimba.

Ericka Hume (*lexicon*) is a junior, majoring in English with a minor in environmental studies. She is from Woodstock, Maryland.

Michael Bargamian (*Monsters*) graduated in 2013 with a major in art/art history. He lives in Ellicott City, Maryland.

Taylor Spencer (*Anna*) is a junior, majoring in English and psychology. She is from Mechanicsville, Maryland.

Kris Willing (*smcm reunion weekend*) graduated in 1993 with a major in psychology. She manages international operations for Laureate Education in Baltimore, Maryland. She is also working on an executive MBA program through Waldron University. She lives in Ellicott City, Maryland with husband Matt Moore and daughter Kaeli. Her stepson is Nick Hughes '12.

The PHILANTHROPY of DANA GREENE

Keeper of the Past & Cultivator of the Future

BY LAWRENCE MACCURTAIN '11

ON THE POWER OF THE WRITTEN WORD, the twentieth century Anglo-American poet Denise Levertov once said: “the poem has a social effect of some kind whether or not the poet wills it to have. It has kinetic force, it sets in motion... elements in the reader that would otherwise be stagnant.” These elements that Levertov spoke of are the emotions and sentiments of the reader, which bring to life what would otherwise be mere words. Thus, if the poet is tasked with animating words, the historian or biographer is furthermore challenged to animate, and bring to life an individual, a time, a place.

Such is the challenge of historian, biographer, and most recently, philanthropist, Dana Greene. For Dana Greene the study of history, and especially biography, has a fundamental human appeal. She has worked throughout her academic career to be a public scholar, someone who brings alive the past and presents it in a manner that is compelling as it is real. And making history real was something that Dana did for nearly three decades while teaching at St. Mary's College of Maryland.

This spring she, along with her husband, Richard Roesel, established the *Dorothea and Charles Greene Endowed Scholarship Fund* to help finance the education of St. Mary's students who have limited financial resources. Long-time colleague and friend Laraine Glidden, professor emerita of psychology at St. Mary's notes: “It was no surprise to me that Dana Greene would be establishing a fund that would help support St. Mary's students in need. During her decades as a faculty member



and administrator at the College, Dana was a caring and humane colleague and mentor who worked to support students, staff, and faculty.” Dana's enduring generosity and legacy of accessible learning are just as compelling as the historical figures she has made a career of chronicling.

In explaining what drew her to the realm of history, Dana states that going back to her undergraduate days at the College of New Rochelle, she possessed an interest in the “elemental questions” brought forth by the study of philosophy and intellectual history. However, compared to the theoretical nature of philosophy, she thought: “history was real,” something tangible. As a 23-year-old graduate student, she dreamed one day of the opportunity to teach history, and present the past as an exciting, dynamic force. Ever the champion of social history, Dana believes that the study of the past, especially to the extent that it is a uniquely human field, ought to transcend the lecture halls of academia and be told and written in such a way that resonates with the

public. This belief in a mode of history that is accessible and discernible to the public attracted Dana to biography.

Dana's research and writings have centered upon the lives of spiritually and intellectually conscientious women. She has published on Lucretia Mott, Maisie Ward, Evelyn Underhill, and most recently, Denise Levertov. Dana states that she was drawn to write about these historically underrepresented spiritual leaders in an effort to highlight their “intellectual, theological and aesthetic contributions as women.”

In attempting to reclaim the legacies of such individuals, Dana identifies the genre of biography as an ideal medium to craft a compelling narrative. Speaking of the popular nature of biography, she asserts: “biography has a public face to it and a power beyond academia. On a fundamental level, biographies draw a profound resonance in people through the context of others.” Similarly, for Dana, St. Mary's College of Maryland is a source of profound resonance.

Dana Greene was first introduced to the St. Mary's College community in 1971, fresh from completing her Ph.D. at Emory University. She accepted an invitation to visit St. Mary's and interview for an open position within the History Department.

Flying from Atlanta, Georgia to Washington, D.C., Dana looked forward to the prospect of teaching within the Beltway. Some two hours later and still driving south, she wondered where exactly the College was located and how a small state like Maryland could seemingly continue on endlessly. However, as is the case with so many who first visit the school, Dana notes, even some 40 years later,

the enduring memory of taking the final turn on Route 5 and seeing the emerald waters of the St. Mary's River. She remembers: “I was completely taken with the river,” a reaction echoed by the quote which graces the Garden of Remembrance: “it was not so much being able to remember as being unable to forget.” For Dana, the rest was quite literally, history. Amongst the faculty, Dana was and continues to be regarded both as an impressive scholar and a genuinely thoughtful person. Professor of History Christine Adams, who joined the faculty in 1992, remembers Dana:

She [Dana] was very welcoming when I arrived – at the time, she was the only other woman in the department, and easily the most prolific author, as well as an excellent teacher. She maintained a high-powered career while commuting from Virginia and raising four daughters... She was also genuinely thoughtful – the kind of person who would send a personal note (hand-written!) to congratulate you for a publication or to thank you for some service to the College. She was a real asset to St. Mary's...

The College made a distinctive first impression upon Dana, beyond the natural beauty, she credits the inquisitive and broad love of learning among St. Mary's students as convincing her early on that this was a school like no other. Then and now, she regards the student body as more than just a collection of young people pursuing a degree, but instead a “committed community of scholars who are united in their pursuit of a liberal arts education.” Regarding Dana's personal commitment to her students, Laraine Glidden notes:

I remember a long-ago discussion we had about grading. Dana said that she considered that any student who received a failing grade from her, was actually a failing grade for her. She believed that her role as a professor was to mentor students so that they succeeded, that they learned. She did her best to make certain that every student in every class met her objective.

Additionally, as a historian, she finds an emotive significance in St. Mary's colonial tradition as a vanguard of religious and political tolerance amongst the English speaking new world settlements. Dana's commitment to the liberal arts, in particular the ideal that

SHE REMEMBERS:

“I was completely taken with the river, it was not so much being able to remember as being unable to forget.”



Harry Rector's immortalized words grace the Garden of Remembrance.

an education should impart a broad survey of the arts and sciences, in addition to one's chosen field of study, laid the groundwork for the College's celebrated curriculum. Specifically, Dana was instrumental in both defining and establishing the school's designation as the Public Honors College of the State of Maryland in 1992. In this way, she worked closely with individuals such as former Presidents Renwick Jackson and Ted Lewis and Provost Mel Endy to help construct the rigorous and unique academic standards that define the contemporary St. Mary's experience. On laying the foundation of the College's contemporary curriculum Laraine Glidden says of Dana: “[The curriculum's] underlying principles are in accord with those that Dana advocated and lived. She has practiced the liberal arts in the world, via her...travels... careful reflections in personal interactions and scholarship. Most importantly, our liberal arts education resembles the shape of Dana Greene's life – dynamic, organic, and fully rounded.” This was especially the case with the creation of the St. Mary's Project (SMP), the signature senior capstone project that unites a student's specific field of study with applied method and research. She regards the

scholarly undertaking of the SMP as the practical product of four years of study that demonstrates the student's unique, “independent commitment to the liberal arts.”

In naming her endowed scholarship in memory of her parents, Dana recognizes the significant role they played in supporting her pursuit of an education. Obtaining a college education is something that Dana has never taken for granted. As a young woman growing up in the 1950s and early 1960s she faced the popular pressures of a society that saw little utility or worth in educating women, especially in the broad tradition of the liberal arts. Her father, Charles, never possessed a college education and in the benevolent concern of a parent, questioned the practicality of his daughter pursuing one. One of the earliest champions of Dana's education was her mother, Dorothea. Drawing clues from her daughter's love of reading, she encouraged her at a young age to embrace learning.

Dana notes that her mother was a constant source of inspiration and someone who wholeheartedly embraced life-long learning. Dorothea went to college later in life, earned a master's degree and even pursued a Ph.D. curriculum at the age of 75. She characterizes her mother as someone who always “wanted to learn.” In this spirit, Dana created this scholarship to support financially vulnerable students who likewise want to learn. She states emphatically that: “being part of such a unique institution and teaching at St. Mary's was a blessing in life,” and something above all worth sharing with future generations of students. Similarly, Maureen Silva, vice president for advancement at St. Mary's says: “Dana's commitment is emblematic of the College's priorities and her leadership continues to strengthen our institutional fabric.” Reviewing Dana's personal web page, one is presented with a prominently positioned quote from Keats: “Writing is a vale of soul-making.” If a writer is an artisan of the soul then Dana Greene through her philanthropy is also a weaver of minds, a champion of St. Mary's College of Maryland and the liberal arts education. ❖

ALUMNI CONNECTION

CLASS NOTES

1963

Al Gough continues to be active in St. Mary's County, Md. since retiring from his position as vice president of corporate services for the Southern Maryland Electric Cooperative in 2006. He wrote the Cooperative's history, *Lighting Up Our Lives*, for its 75th anniversary in 2012. He also serves on the board of directors of the St. Mary's Historical Society, has written articles for its quarterly publication, "The Chronicles of St. Mary's," and is active with Meals on Wheels. Al and wife, Susan, live in Leonardtown, Md.

Susan Pritcher Waldhauser says her two years spent as a "Sem Fem" were unique and wonderful and resulted in lifetime friendships. After her three children received their college degrees in 1994, Susan went back to school at Notre Dame of Maryland University. In 2009, she was granted lifetime membership in Alpha Sigma Lambda National Honor Society. She graduated magna cum laude in 2012 from Notre Dame of Maryland and received the school's liberal arts award for outstanding achievement. A licensed esthetician since 1979, she has been the owner and operator of Renaissance Skin Care Spa in Bel Air, Md. since 1984. Susan and husband, George, live in Fallston, Md.

1984

Jacqueline Rodgers Cottingham is living outside of London, England with her husband, John, and three of

their children. On a break from teaching science, she's enjoying traveling with her family throughout Europe. Jacqueline's oldest son, Austin, is a U.S. Marine; son, Logan, is attending a university in London; and Zachary and Natalie are attending the International School in London.

1986

Myra Raspa and her spouse, Sal Raspa, chair of the St. Mary's County Board of Education, were honored by the St. Mary's County Business, Education and Community Alliance Inc. as 2013 recipients of the Community Educators Award in recognition of their support, dedication and commitment to the students and schools of St. Mary's County, Md. A \$1,000 scholarship will be made in honor of the Raspas. Myra taught English at Esperanza Middle School and Great Mills and Leonardtown High Schools for many years before serving as the writing resource instructor for the county school system. Now retired, she has written a cookbook with two other retired educators and is working on two other books. She and her family live in Lexington Park, Md.

1990

Janet Rhodes Fowler was appointed in July as the principal for Margaret Brent Middle School in Mechanicsville, Md. She began her teaching career in a private school system in Southern Maryland where she taught kindergarten and first grade before becoming an assistant principal. In August 2003, she joined the St. Mary's County Public Schools as a kindergarten teacher at Lexington Park Elementary

School then moved to Bancker Elementary School. Prior to her recent promotion to principal, she served as assistant principal at Bancker Elementary, Leonardtown Middle School and Margaret Brent Middle School. Janet and her family live in Mechanicsville, Md.

1991

Lori Bugno Brawner has worked in the airline industry since 1994 when she joined Continental Airlines. After spending many years in sales in Tampa, Fla. and Houston, Texas, she relocated to Chicago, Ill. as a result of the Continental merger with United Airlines. She's now the manager of contact center applications, quality and tactical performance for United. Lori lives in Arlington Heights, Ill.

Dan Schiffman has received Northwestern Mutual's Diamond Award for outstanding performance as a financial adviser. He was recognized at the company's annual meeting in July and joins an elite nationwide group of top producers. Dan lives in Frederick, Md.

1994

Elizabeth Pickard is the newly elected vice president of the International Museum Theatre Alliance. She has worked at the Missouri History Museum since 2005 and has been the assistant director of interpretative programs since 2009. Elizabeth lives in University City, Mo.

Jennifer Page Stickney [1] performed on campus with the Chesapeake Orchestra during the River Concert Series' Fourth of July celebration. One of her selections, "Three Songs of the Sea," was arranged by **Ross Wixon '10**. A lyric soprano,



Jennifer received a master's degree in vocal performance from the University of Delaware and has performed in musical theater productions across the country. Her first CD, "Dream Baby," was released in 2009. Living in Pittsford, Vt. with her family, she teaches voice and continues to

direct and perform in musicals throughout central Vermont.

1995

John Bell was recently elected chairman of the board of the Edgewood Center for Children and Families, the oldest children's charity in the western United States. It began as a refuge for Gold Rush orphans and today serves more than 7,000 children and families in the San Francisco Bay area. He continues to be a member of the St. Mary's College of Maryland Foundation Board. John was appointed in June as head of prime brokerage account management in the Americas for Bank of America Merrill Lynch, and is based in New York City.

1997

Chris Harney [2] has received another coaching accolade with his selection as the 2013 National Associate of Basketball Coaches Middle Atlantic District Coach of the Year. This is the second time in his eight years at St. Mary's College that he has received this award. He also received his third Capital Athletic Conference Coach of the Year Award for 2013 and is the only Seahawk coach to receive this honor more than once. Chris lives in St. Mary's City, Md. with wife **Carrie Dannenfeler Harney '99** and daughters, Drue, Wrenn and Sloane.

Adrienne Miller Uphoff is a family medicine scholar and a member of the Class of 2017 at Virginia Commonwealth University School of Medicine in Richmond, Va. She previously worked in Charlottesville, Va. as an international board certified lactation consultant at Skyline Lactation Care. Adrienne,

husband Jeffrey, and children, Maia, age 13, and Tristan, age 10, live in Richmond, Va.

1999

Jessica Cotugno has been appointed as supervisor of instruction for elementary education in St. Mary's County Public Schools. Prior to her appointment, she was an instructional resource teacher at Piney Point Elementary for four years and previously taught at Piney Point Elementary and Greenview Knolls Elementary. She has a master's degree in reading from Towson University and is certified by the National Board of Professional Teaching Standards. Jessica lives in Dameron, Md.

2000

Stephen Waggoner has joined the faculty at Cincinnati Children's Hospital Medical Center and the Department of Pediatrics at the University of Cincinnati Medical School as a tenure-track assistant professor in the Center for Autoimmune Genomics and Etiology. He received his doctorate in microbiology from the University of Virginia in 2007 and did post-doctoral studies at the University of Massachusetts Medical School. He received the 2012 New Scholar in Aging Award from the Ellison Medical Foundation. Steve's research focuses on how different cells of the immune system interact to contribute to protective immunity after vaccination and during diseases associated with infection. Steve, wife Lisa, and daughters, Hannah, age 4, and Lillian, age 1, live in Cincinnati, Ohio.

2004

Tara Conway King is working as a professional artist and painting instructor in Charlottesville, Va. She went to law school at Mercer University in Macon, Ga. and practiced labor law in Savannah, Ga., then returned to school at East Carolina University to get an art education license with a focus on painting. Tara's new business is called Art by Tara King (<http://etsy.com/shop/arbytaraking>). She's exhibited her work in Colorado, Maryland, and North Carolina and it also can be seen online at her website (www.taraconwayking.com).

2003

Cara Costantini Detwiler was one of five finalists (out of 8000

teachers) for Baltimore County Public Schools Teacher of the Year for 2012-2013. A native of Baltimore, she has taught fourth and fifth grade at Johnnycake Elementary School. Husband Will also teaches fourth grade in Baltimore County. Cara completed her master's degree in leadership in education from Notre Dame of Maryland University in April. She also is lead singer for Egyptian Cotton, an acoustic cover band formed in 2010, and enjoys directing her school's a cappella group. Cara and Will live in Catonsville, Md.

Chris "Christmas Dracula" Layman [3] spent most of his post-St. Mary's College career working as a jack of all trades in TV and film and as an independent contractor for the U.S. government before eventually becoming a history teacher. He is happily living in Marina Del Rey, Calif., where he still reviews scripts, teaches multiple subjects to a boy band, and lives near the beach when he is not traveling the world, or, as shown here, sitting on top of the world at the western hemisphere's tallest skyscraper, the Willis Tower, in Chicago, Ill.

2004

Tara Conway King is working as a professional artist and painting instructor in Charlottesville, Va. She went to law school at Mercer University in Macon, Ga. and practiced labor law in Savannah, Ga., then returned to school at East Carolina University to get an art education license with a focus on painting. Tara's new business is called Art by Tara King (<http://etsy.com/shop/arbytaraking>). She's exhibited her work in Colorado, Maryland, and North Carolina and it also can be seen online at her website (www.taraconwayking.com).

2005

Julie Hocker completed her master's of business administration from the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill's Kenan-Flagler Business School in May 2012. Julie was the Hobgood Fellow as well as president of the Christian Club. She accepted an offer to join the Vanguard Group's MBA hire class and is currently on rotations at the Philadelphia-based investment firm. Julie will finish her rotation assignments in November and launch her career as a manager.

2006

Cassie Clemente is the program director for recruiting and screening at the Jesuit Volunteer Corps (JVC) in Baltimore, Md. She returned to JVC as a staff member in January 2012, having served as a volunteer from 2006-2007. Cassie lives in Baltimore, Md.

Aaron Crapster is an American Cancer Society Postdoctoral Fellow in the Chen Laboratory located in the Center for Clinical Sciences Research at Stanford University School of Medicine, in California. A native of Walkersville, Md., he worked for a year after graduation as a biochemical engineer at MedImmune Inc., in Gaithersburg, Md. and then went to the University of Wisconsin at Madison to pursue graduate research in chemistry. While exploring the chemical properties of synthetic peptidomimetics he also learned how to blow glass and brew stout. He lives in Palo Alto, Calif.

Rachael Lashof Cutrufello is the director of education at the National Museum of Nuclear Science and History in Albuquerque, N.M. Rachael says she's really enjoying the

combination of teaching and administrative work, plus working with other people who are just as enthusiastic about science education. She previously worked as an elementary school science teacher in Miami, Fla. Rachael, husband **Nick Cutrufello '04**, and son, Augie, live in Albuquerque, N.M.

George Everly, III is a 2013-2014 Supreme Court Fellow assigned to the Administrative Office of the U.S. Courts. He received a master's degree in business administration and a law degree from the University of Maryland in 2010 and served as senior editor for the law school's Maryland Journal of International Law. He interned at the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation, the Maryland Court of Appeals, and a national trade association before joining the U.S. Senate Budget Committee as counsel. During the 112th Congress, George participated in the Stennis Emerging Congressional Staff Leaders Program which provides mentoring, networking and professional development for younger congressional staff. During his fellowship at the U.S. Courts, he will spend the year in the Office of Judges' Program. George lives with his fiancé, **Katie Gunther '06**, in Washington, D.C.

Nick Friedman has received his doctorate in evolutionary biology from the University of Maryland, Baltimore Campus and is doing a postdoctoral fellowship in the Laboratory of Ornithology at Palacky University in Olomouc, Czech Republic. His current research is focused on the evolution of elaborate plumage coloration of New World blackbirds and macro evolutionary trends in color evolution across the blackbirds and other songbirds.

Brian Mills received his doctorate in kinesiology from the University of Michigan in 2012. He previously earned masters' degrees in applied economics, statistics and kinesiology, also from the University of Michigan. In August 2012, he joined the University of Florida faculty as an assistant professor in the Department of Tourism, Recreation and Sport Management which is part of the College of Health and Human Performance. Brian teaches sport finance and statistics and his research encompasses sports economics, specializing in the areas of the sports labor market, league policy and industrial organization in sport. Brian lives in Gainesville, Fla.

2007

Jennifer Covington is the Surgery Service Nurse of the Year for 2013 at the University of North Carolina (UNC) Hospitals. A biology major at St. Mary's College, she went back to school at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill's School of Nursing to earn her bachelor of science degree in nursing, graduating with highest honors in 2009. She has worked on the UNC Orthopedic and Trauma Surgery Unit since becoming a registered nurse. In 2010, she was promoted to Clinical Nurse III and passed her medical-surgical board certification exam in 2011. Jennifer lives in Durham, N.C.

Dan Engelstad is the new head men's basketball coach for Southern Vermont College, a Division III school in Bennington, Vt. He joins the Mountaineers after working as a Division I assistant men's basketball coach for Coach Milan Brown at Mount St. Mary's College in Emmitsburg, Md. from 2007-

2010 and then at the College of Holy Cross in Worcester, Ma. from 2010-2013. He was the Seahawks' basketball team captain his senior year and graduated as the all-time leader with 410 career assists. He's currently second behind **Alex Franz '11** who has 587 career assists. Dan lives in Bennington, Vt.

Dustin Reichard has completed his doctorate in ecological and evolutionary biology with a minor in animal behavior at Indiana University in Bloomington, Ind. His dissertation research focused on a common songbird, the dark-eyed junco. Dustin is spending the next two years as a National Science Foundation Postdoctoral Fellow at the University of California, Davis. Dustin's long-term career goal is to become a college professor. He lives in Davis, Calif.

2008

Kathleen Kennedy [4] received her juris doctor degree with a concentration in environmental law in May 2013 from the University of Maryland's Francis King Carey School of Law. In June, she graduated from the University of Maryland's School of Public Policy with a master's degree in public policy and a concentration in environmental policy. While she waits for the results of the Maryland Bar exam, she's developed a website (www.kpkennedy.com) and would like to network with other St. Mary's College alums. Kathleen lives in Baltimore, Md.

Jeff Taylor received his doctorate in political science in May from the University of Maryland at College Park. As the program coordinator for the University of Maryland's Center for American Politics and Citizenship, Jeff

manages an internship program and works with undergraduate and graduate research assistants to code and analyze data relating to campaigns and elections, voting behavior, and other political topics. Jeff and wife, **Stefanie Carol Esworthy Taylor '08**, live in Laurel, Md.

2009

Rachel Baum [5] received her doctor of veterinary medicine degree in May from the Virginia-Maryland Regional College of Veterinary Medicine at Virginia Tech and was selected as its Outstanding Graduating Student. While pursuing her degree, Rachel also was the recipient of the Southwest Virginia Veterinary Medical Association Award, chaired the college's honor board and served as a college ambassador. Earlier this year she spent six weeks on a clinical rotation at the Healesville Sanctuary in Australia. In December, Rachel will receive a master of public health degree from Virginia Tech. Her two degrees will allow her to assist in rural areas and undeveloped countries with potential zoonotic and infectious disease through education and veterinary medicine. Rachel lives in Blacksburg, Va.

Robert Blackwell is a U.S. Navy Lieutenant Junior Grade stationed at Naval Air Station North Island in Coronado, Calif., where he flies the MH-60R Seahawk helicopter. Rob and wife, **Rachel Johns Blackwell '08, MAT '09** live in Spring Valley, Calif.

2009

Keith Fischer is an assistant men's lacrosse coach at Susquehanna University, a Division III school, in Selinsgrove,

Pa. While in high school he was a two-time Maryland State lacrosse champion and played for three years at St. Mary's College before becoming a student assistant coach in his senior year. After graduating, he spent a year at River Hill High School in Clarksville, Md. as the varsity lacrosse defensive coordinator before joining the athletic staff at Frostburg State University as an assistant men's lacrosse coach. While at Frostburg, he earned his master's degree in business administration.

Laura Wigginton Moore has started a photography business called Laura Elizabeth Photography (www.laura-elizabethphotography.com). A history major at St. Mary's College, she comes from a family of professional artists and performers and has had an interest in the arts from an early age. Laura and husband, Nick, live in Lexington Park, Md.

2010

Nora Fallon-Oben is the first head coach of the Sierra Nevada College's women's lacrosse team which will compete in the Western Collegiate Lacrosse League beginning in Spring 2014. After graduating from St. Mary's, Nora spent two years as the head coach for the junior varsity girls' lacrosse team at her alma mater, St. John's College High School in Washington, D.C. and also coached travel and youth lacrosse teams at Next Level Athletes in Bethesda, Md. Her big break came earlier this year when she started the first girls' lacrosse program in North Tahoe, Calif. Her team, comprised of 8th and 9th graders, was sponsored by the Tahoe City Public Utility District. Nora will be coaching

ALUMNI AWARD RECIPIENTS



SOCIETY OF DISTINGUISHED ALUMNI

Mary Bowles Van Ryswick '96 is this year's recipient of the Society of Distinguished Alumni Award.

A native of St. Mary's County, Md., Mary is now in her 18th year of teaching kindergarten at St. Michael's School in Ridge, Md. although that wasn't her original plan. As a new college graduate, she interviewed at St. Michael's School convinced that she could teach any grade except kindergarten because she lacked the experience necessary to teach that age group. However, Sister Mary Rita Cullison, St. Michael's principal at the time, told Mary she had heard her name during chapel prayer and wanted her to teach kindergarten. And the rest is history.

Mary's classroom, nicknamed "Noah's Ark," is where students raise butterflies from caterpillars and watch chicken eggs grow and hatch in an incubator. Each year she holds a Celebrity Reader Day which brings in local celebrities to talk about their careers and how reading plays a part in their daily lives. By the end of the year, her students are readers at school masses.

Twice selected as St. Michael's School Teacher of the Year, she has also received teacher of the year recognition from the National Catholic Education Association; the Golden Apple Award for teaching excellence from the Archdiocese of Washington, D.C.; and the Sister Mary Lucille, RSM Outstanding Teacher Award. Mary, husband Michael and their children, Michael Jr., Sara and Derek, live in Leonardtown, Md.



OUTSTANDING YOUNG ALUMNA OF THE YEAR

Judy Songrady '09 is this year's Outstanding Young Alumna of the Year.

Judy is passionate about the bonobos, a species of Great Apes that live in the Congo River Basin rainforest in the Democratic Republic of the Congo (DRC). Bonobos risk extinction because they are being hunted for bushmeat and the illegal pet trade.

She originally intended to become a psychologist who helped troubled teens. But then she fell in love with neuroscience. While watching late night television, she happened upon "Primate Week" and viewed a short segment on bonobos. These remarkable Great Apes do not murder, rape or commit infanticide; they share as much DNA with humans as do chimpanzees.

To gain experience working with primates before graduate school, Judy spent three years at the National Institutes of Health (NIH) as a nursery technician/research assistant, working with infant rhesus macaques studying cognition and social behavior. Then she spent a year at Duke University as a lab manager in the Canine Cognition Center and the Hominid Research Group. Budapest was next, where Judy enrolled in the veterinary program at Szent István University (the leap to Hungary isn't so surprising if you know that Judy is a first-generation American whose parents escaped Hungary during the Cold War and became U.S. citizens).

Judy hopes her five-year veterinary program in Budapest will help her become "the go-to girl for Great Ape health."

at both the high school and collegiate levels for now, trying to generate more excitement about lacrosse. She lives in North Lake Tahoe, Calif.

Ross Wixon heard his arrangement of Roger Quilter's "Three Songs of the Sea," performed for the first time by fellow alum, **Jennifer Page Stickney '94** during the July 5th River Concert at the College. Ross earned a master's of music in trumpet performance from Western Michigan University (WMU) and has performed as a trumpeter with Kalamazoo Symphony, Southwest Michigan Symphony, WMU Graduate Brass, and the Maryland Renaissance Festival. Multi-talented, he is also a composer and arranger and has worked on several music projects for the River Concert Series, as well as for notable performers in Washington, D.C., Atlanta, Ga., and Turin, Italy. He currently teaches music courses at the Community College of Baltimore County and is the owner of Wixon Music Works (www.wixonmusicworks.com). Ross lives in Glenn Dale, Md.

Adam Zimmerman has been working at the Maryland Insurance Administration in Baltimore, Md. since November 2011. A 2013 recipient of the Al Gross/Jim Long Rookie of the Year Scholarship for the northeastern zone of the United States, Adam is using his scholarship to attend the Career Development Seminar and Regulatory Skills Workshop in Portland, Ore. He expects to receive his master's degree in applied mathematics from Towson University in May 2014. Adam lives in Baltimore, Md.

2011

Jamie Roberts is starting her third season as an assistant women's basketball coach at Catholic University of America, a Division III school in Washington, D.C. St. Mary's College 2011 Female Athlete of the Year, Jamie excelled in basketball, lacrosse and soccer. She was a member of the Capital Athletic Conference All-Academic Team, and as a senior, was captain of both the basketball and soccer teams, and led her basketball team in scoring.

2013

Justin Harty has been commissioned a U.S. Marine Corps Second Lieutenant. The third generation of Hartys to serve as U.S. Marines, Justin attended Officer Candidate School at Quantico, Va. during the summers of 2011 and 2012 and was awarded the Commandant's Trophy, the highest award given to a U.S. Marine Corps officer candidate, for superior achievements in academics, physical fitness and leadership while an officer candidate. He also won the Leadership Award for the highest leadership average. Justin capped his collegiate lacrosse career with his selection to the 2013 U.S. Intercollegiate Lacrosse Association (USILA) Scholar All-American Team along with fellow alums, **Albert Mitchell '13** and **Patrick Mull '13**. They were the only Capital Athletic Conference players chosen and bring to a total of nine Seahawks so honored to date as Scholar All-Americans. In addition, Justin and Albert represented Seahawk Lacrosse at the 2013 USILA/LAXWORLD Division III North-South Senior All-Star game.

ALUMNI SCHOLARSHIP RECIPIENTS



ALUMNI LEGACY SCHOLARSHIP

Grace Chao '16, of Ellicott City, Md., is this year's recipient of the Alumni Legacy Scholarship which is awarded to a new or current student who is related to an alum of St. Mary's College. For Grace, it's her father **Henry Chao '94**, who attended St. Mary's College as a Navy petty officer, graduating *summa cum laude*. Currently a sophomore majoring in economics and psychology, Grace graduated from Centennial High School as an AP Scholar with Distinction and was someone who epitomized the term, "well-rounded scholar-athlete." She chose St. Mary's College because of its "balance between high academic achievement and intense sport competition" and because she clearly saw herself "succeeding, thriving, and flourishing as a student in a warm and likeable community" that is St. Mary's. When asked what it means to be an alumni legacy student, Grace said, "Memories from familial ties are one thing, but creating an experience of your own, separate from your predecessor's, is what it truly means to be an alumni legacy student." During her freshman year, Grace continued to excel academically and as a Seahawk volleyball setter who was ranked 5th in the Capital Athletic Conference for service aces. She also served as a student ambassador, campus tour guide, conduct board member, athletic advising council representative, and vice president of the St. Mary's River Project education outreach group.



DON STABILE POST GRADUATE ALUMNI SCHOLARSHIP

Alexander Borman '10 is this year's recipient of the Don Stabile Post Graduate Alumni Scholarship. He graduated *magna cum laude* from St. Mary's College with a double major in political science and economics. For Alex, "public service is not a choice...it is a way of life." During his undergraduate years, he was a member of the Finance Board and Policy Review Committee, served as class treasurer for three years, and was president of the sailing club for two years. His academic interest in national security issues including foreign policy and the law stem from the events of September 11, 2001 and led him to graduate school at the University of Maryland where he is pursuing both a master's degree in public policy and a juris doctor degree. His goal upon graduation is to enter public service and work for the federal government as an attorney. Alex, to date, has done internships with the U.S. State Department, U.S. Department of Justice Criminal Division, and with The Honorable Susan K. Gauvey of the U.S. District Court for the District of Maryland. Currently, he is a Notes & Comments Editor of the Journal of Business & Technology Law and a student bar association representative. He plans to publish his first journal article this fall on Maryland's social networking law. Alex lives in Rockville, Md.



DON STABILE DOCTORAL ALUMNI SCHOLARSHIP

Caitlin Anderson '13 is this year's recipient of the Don Stabile Doctoral Alumni Scholarship. Majoring in biology and biochemistry, she graduated *summa cum laude* and Phi Beta Kappa and is pursuing a doctorate in the biological/biochemical sciences at Johns Hopkins University. Although Caitlin says, "There was no eureka moment in which I suddenly realized my love for science," she is clearly passionate about biological research and teaching and intends to pursue a career in academia. As an undergraduate, she was a laboratory teaching assistant for two semesters, a chemistry recitation leader for two semesters, an active member of Tri-Beta, the biological honors society; co-founder and active member of the biochemistry and molecular biology club, and participated in the St. Mary's River Project. Caitlin also worked her sophomore year as a research assistant for a senior working on her St. Mary's Project, followed by a Summer 2011 internship at Johns Hopkins University and then a Summer 2012 internship at St. Mary's College which led to Caitlin's St. Mary's Project involving the bacteria *Pseudomonas aeruginosa*. Her non-science pursuits included student ambassador, the St. Mary's Ultimate Frisbee Team, climbing wall instructor, sailing and scuba clubs, and intramural badminton, kickball and volleyball. Caitlin is from Sykesville, Md.

MARRIAGES & UNIONS

Mary Beth Bomgardner '86 and **Bill Day [1]** were married May 4, 2013 in Oxford, Pa. They are shown here with Mary Beth's daughter, Kelly Carter, a student at Northern Virginia Community College; and Bill's sons, on the left, Foster Day, a West Point cadet, and on the right, Trip Day, a student at the University of Delaware. "MB" is a financial analyst with a government contractor and Billy is a heating, ventilation and air conditioning salesman for Oliver. The couple lives in Oxford, Pa.

Brian O'Hara '92 and **Shelley Cobos [2]** were wed in an intimate ceremony March 23, 2013 in Arlington, Va. The couple honeymooned in Tulum, Mexico. Brian is legislative director for a trade association in Washington, D.C.; Shelly is a captain in the U.S. Army Judge Advocate General's Corps in Crystal City, Va. They live in Arlington, Va.

Jennifer Page '94 and **Brett Stickney [3]** were married June

22, 2013 on Captiva Island, Fla. They honeymooned there with their children, Jack DiGiuseppe, age 13, Sophia DiGiuseppe, age 12, and Quinn Stickney, age 7, and immediate family including Jennifer's brother, **Brian Page '94** and sister, **Laura Wigginton Moore '09** who was matron of honor and wedding photographer. Jennifer is an actress, singer and voice teacher; Brett is president and chief investment officer for Stickney Private Client Group. They live in Pittsford, Vt.

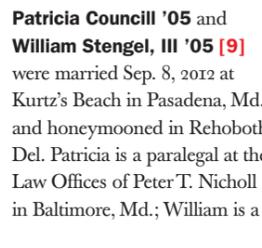
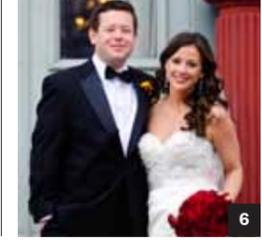
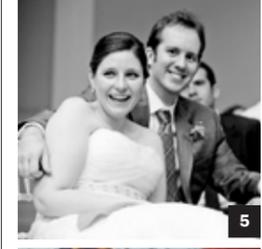
Lorna Sanchez '96 and **Andreas Andreou [4]** were married May 5, 2013 at Historic St. Mary's City State House in St. Mary's City, Md. and will honeymoon in Thailand. Lorna is a licensed clinical psychologist in private practice and with the District of Columbia public schools. Andreas has a doctorate and works in corporate research and creative consulting for the Gensler Corporation. The couple lives in Washington, D.C.

Hilary Woodward '00 and **Robert Kohlmeyer [5]** were married Nov. 19, 2011, at the Carnegie Institution for Science in Washington, D.C., and honeymooned on St. John in the

U.S. Virgin Islands. They live in Silver Spring, Md.

Brad Newkirk '04 and **Katie Lange '06 [7]** were married May 26, 2013 in Manteo, N.C. Shown here with the couple are the bridesmaids and groomsmen, starting with the front row, from left to right: **Derek Lange, Amy Horton '06,** and **Josh Hunter '02** who officiated; second row: **Alun Oliver '04,** **Greg Newkirk,** **Laura Lange** and **Matthew Lange;** third row: **Holly Stone '06,** **Sarah Edwards '06,** and **Minhlanh Nguyen Jackson '04;** and the fourth row: **Mitch Stanton '05,** **Jamison Combs '01,** and **Elan Jenkins '04.** Brad is the lab coordinator for St. Mary's College's Chemistry Department and Katie is the Seahawks head field hockey coach. The couple lives in Leonardtown, Md.

Katie Snyder '04 and **Michael Walsh [6]** were married March 16, 2013 in Baltimore, Md. The bride's sister, **Marie Snyder '10,** was the maid of honor. The couple honeymooned in Riviera Maya, Mexico. Katie teaches English and coaches basketball at the Institute of Notre Dame; Mike is an associate vice president at Cassidy Turley. The Walshes live in Baltimore's Canton neighborhood, where they proudly cheer for the City's Birds. **Kate Story '04** and **Chris Sirc [8]** were married Oct. 6, 2012 in Deep Creek Lake, Md. **Carol Schmoeller Hattton '04** and **Ellen Wilkie Kowal '05** were in the wedding party and several Seahawk lacrosse alums were in attendance. The couple honeymooned in the Outer Banks, N.C. Kate works in campus recreation at Loyola University Maryland; Chris is an associate with Morgan Stanley. They live in Baltimore, Md.



Patricia Council '05 and **William Stengel, III '05 [9]** were married Sep. 8, 2012 at Kurtz's Beach in Pasadena, Md. and honeymooned in Rehoboth, Del. Patricia is a paralegal at the Law Offices of Peter T. Nicholl in Baltimore, Md.; William is a

branch manager for M&T Bank in Annapolis, Md. The couple lives in Annapolis, Md.

Jessica Elizabeth Fitzwater '05 and **Gerald Donovan Bigelow, III '06 [10]** were married Sept. 2, 2012 at the Springfield Barn, in Williamsport, Md. **Kate Northfield '06,** **Mike Muszynski '05,** **Ken Castelli '06,** **Sean Devlin '06** and **Chris Toft '06** were in the wedding party. **Wes Lanich '05** and **Audrey Hamilton '08** provided the music for the ceremony. The couple honeymooned in Key West, Fla. Jessica, a music teacher at Oakdale Elementary School in Frederick County, Md., received her master's degree in educational leadership from Hood College in 2010 and graduated, in June 2013, from Emerge Maryland, a program that trains Democratic women to run for political office. Gerald is an admissions manager for the American Public University System. They live in Frederick, Md.

Hanna Gribble '05 and **Erik Reichenbach [11]** were married Sept. 15, 2012, in Columbia, Md. Instead of a honeymoon, the couple bought a house! Hanna is a technical editor for the Journal of Rehabilitation Research and Development and a freelance fiction writer/editor. Erik is a Technical Sergeant in the Maryland Air National Guard. The couple lives in Ellicott City, Md.

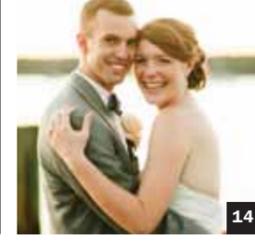
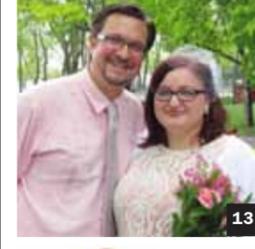
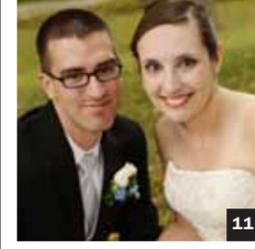
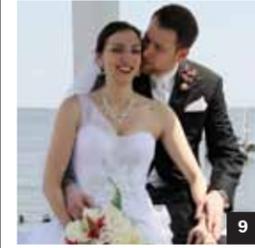
David Clewell '06 and **Janice Chan '07 [12]** were married April 5, 2013 at the Cylburn Arboretum in Baltimore, Md. **Erin Hardy '07,** **Peter Lo '06,** **Jeremy Pevner '09** and **Gina Truitt '07** were members of the wedding party. Janice is a program and curriculum development manager at the Cal Ripken, Sr. Foundation; David is

an associate portfolio analyst at T. Rowe Price. The couple lives in Baltimore, Md.

Tiffany Deutscher '07 and **Justin Soderholm [13]** were married May 19, 2013 at Astoria Park in Queens, N.Y. **Luke Henninger '08** was their witness. They enjoyed a fall honeymoon in New Orleans, La. Tiffany and Justin received their master's of arts degrees in teaching, in 2012, from Monmouth University. Tiffany teaches social studies at Monroe Township High School in New Jersey; Justin teaches social studies at the Green School for Environmental Careers in Brooklyn, N.Y. The couple lives in Brick, N.J.

Ross Mark '08 and **Lydia Garcia '11 [14]** were married July 6, 2013 at St. Peter Claver Catholic Church, in Saint Inigoes, Md. **Blair Lusby '11,** **Holly Callan '12,** **Adam Wisneski '09,** and **Michael Ennis '09** were in the wedding party. **Dorothy Murphree '47** watched her grandson get married. The reception was held at the College's Garden of Remembrance. The couple honeymooned at Excellence Punta Cana in the Dominican Republic. Lydia teaches math at her high school alma mater, Elizabeth Seton High School; Ross is a background investigator. The couple lives in Alexandria, Va.

Sean Matthews '08 and **Jennifer Anthony '09 [15]** were married June 22, 2013, at Running Fox Farm in Chesertown, Md. **Missa Mercer '10,** **Anina Tardif-Douglin '11,** **Mike DeLizia '08,** **Alaina Tshontikidis '09,** **Steph Korba '09,** **Ben Gould '09,** **Bruce Kistler '11** and **Pat Douville**



'09 were in the wedding party. The couple honeymooned in Iceland. Sean is a budget analyst at Irving Burton Associates; Jen is a philanthropy specialist at the Eastern Shore Land Conservancy. The couple lives in Stevensville, Md.

Jessica Peterson '08 and **Jeremy Butanis '09 [16]** were married April 6, 2013 in Alexandria, Minn. **Ann Kim '08** was a bridesmaid and Jeremy's sister, **Vanessa Butanis Von Steuben '07** was an usher. Jessica is a medical student at Des Moines University; Jeremy is an actuarial assistant at Farm Bureau Financial Services. The couple lives in Des Moines, Iowa.

Benjamin Espina '09 and **Amelia Ettinger '11 [17]** were married June 1, 2013 at Amelia's parents' lake house at Deep Creek Lake, Md. **John Campbell '09,** **Elisabeth Neu '10,** **Andrew Won '09,** **Rachel Specht '10,** and Benjamin's sister, **Emily Espina '16** were members of the wedding party. The couple honeymooned at Deep Creek Lake. Benjamin is a research specialist at Ceres Nanosciences in Manassas, Va.; Amelia is a veterinary student at the Virginia-Maryland Regional College of Veterinary Medicine in Blacksburg, Va. The couple lives in North Potomac, Md.

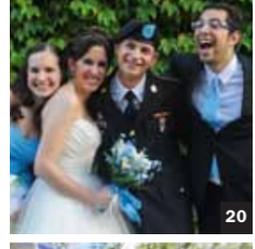
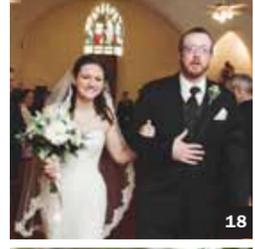
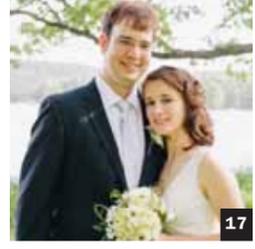
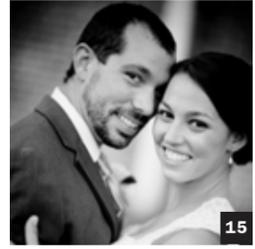
April Pavis '09 and **Shane Shroeder [18]** were married March 2, 2013 at Our Lady Star of the Sea in Solomons Island, Md. and held their reception at Running Hare Vineyard in Prince Frederick, Md. They honeymooned at Walt Disney World in Orlando, Fla. April is a teen services librarian with the Loudoun County public libraries in Virginia; Shane is a computer security agent with

Mitre Corporation in McLean, Va. The couple lives in Springfield, Va.

Tristan St. Onge '09 and **Heidi Butler [19]** were married June 8, 2013 at St. Michael's Catholic Church and held their reception at Woodlawn Farm, both in Ridge, Md. **Eric Bruestle '09,** **Daniel Powell '09,** **Jeremy Rockler '09** and **Timothy Taylor '08** were members of the wedding party. The couple honeymooned in Key West, Fla. They both work at the U.S. Census Bureau; Tristan as a survey statistician and Heidi as a survey methodologist. The couple lives in Greenbelt, Md.

Melanie Kokolios '11 and **Steven Moore [20]** were married May 18, 2013 in San Juan Capistrano, Calif. **Adrienne Milner Hieb '11,** next to the bride, was matron of honor and **Christina Luciano '12** was a bridesmaid. The couple technically didn't go on a honeymoon, they just moved to Seoul, South Korea where Steven, a private first class in the U.S. Army, works in intelligence and Melanie teaches English-language immersion kindergarten for a Korean private school.

Christieanna Tawiah '11 and **Alfonso Tafur [21]** were married Nov. 9, 2012 in Tampa, Fla. **Christine McGraw '11** was a member of the wedding party. The couple honeymooned in Italy and Greece along the Mediterranean Sea. Alfonso is an analyst for the U.S. federal government and was recently transferred to England. Christieanna, who formerly worked for the Florida Department of Children and Families, is actively looking for employment in England. The couple lives in Cambridgeshire, England.



BIRTHS

To **Kim Lathrop '75** and Fei Lathrop, a son, Luke Jun Feng **[1]**, born April 5, 2013. Big sisters, Jet, age 18, and Eve, age 16, welcome Luke to the family. Kim is an independent inventor and holds three patents for swim goggle design; Fei teaches Mandarin immersion in Portland, Ore. public schools. The family lives in Portland, Ore.

To **Jennifer Gering Fryer '98** and Alton Fryer, IV, a daughter, Elizabeth Susan **[2]**, born Nov. 16, 2012. She joins big sister, Hannah Stratton, age 9; and big brothers, Alton V. "Quint," age 7, and William Hayes, age 4. Jennifer is a manager for Dealers Greatest Assets, Inc.; Alton is an account executive for the Principal Financial Group. The family lives in Lutherville, Md.

To **Caron Ellzey Inglis '99** and Jeremy Inglis, a daughter, Norah Elise **[3]**, born Feb. 25, 2013. She joins big brother, Finn, age 7, and big sister, Amelia, age 3. Caron works as a board certified behavior analyst and educational consultant; Jeremy is the U.S. operations manager and engineer for Isotopx, Inc. The family lives in Chapel Hill, N.C.

To **Amanda Blaney Laurier '99** and Fabien Laurier, a son, Darien Louis **[4]**, born Jan. 27, 2013. Amanda is the science, technology, engineering, and math (STEM) curriculum designer for the Student Achievement in Baltimore Elementary Schools (SABES) Program at Johns Hopkins University; Fabien is the adviser for climate change adaptation for the

Council on Environmental Quality of the Executive Office of the President. Amanda and Fabien are looking forward to taking Darien on many travel adventures! The family lives in Catonsville, Md.

To **Hilary Woodward '00** and Robert Kohlmeyer, a son, Henry Robert **[5]**, born Dec. 31, 2012. Hilary is a senior communications strategist at Jobs with Justice/American Rights at Work, a national workers' rights nonprofit; Robert works in government relations but currently is a stay-at-home dad. The family lives in Washington, D.C.

To **Anya Parker Olsen '02** and **Ryan Olsen '02**, a son, Drew Parker **[6]**, born July 2, 2013. Drew joins big sister, Eila, age 3. Anya is a social science research analyst for the Social Security Administration; Ryan is an economist for the U.S. Maritime Administration. The family lives in Montgomery Village, Md.

To **Michelle Dougherty Chronowski '03** and **Joseph Chronowski '03**, twin daughters, Violet Marie and Charlotte Anne **[7]**, born May 21, 2013. A very unexpected surprise but a welcome addition, they join big brother, Carter, age 4. Michelle is a physical therapist for Medstar Good Samaritan Hospital; Joe is a firefighter and paramedic for Montgomery County, Md. Fire and Rescue. The family lives in Baltimore, Md.

To **Nicholas Cutrufello '04** and **Rachael Lashof Cutrufello '06**, a son, Augustin "Augie" Nicholas **[8]**, born Dec. 29, 2012, at the University of New Mexico Hospital where Nick is doing his medical residency in neurology.



Rachael is the director of education at the National Museum of Nuclear Science and History in Albuquerque, N.M. The family lives in Albuquerque, N.M.

To **Eric Jackson '04** and **Minhlann Nguyen Jackson '05**, a daughter, Della Mai **[9]**, born June 22, 2013. Eric and Minhlann are elementary school teachers for the St. Mary's County Public Schools. The family lives in Leonardtown, Md.

To **Mia Oliver Woods '04** and **Colin Woods '05**, a son, Oliver Patrick **[10]**, born May 28, 2013 at Special Beginning Birth Center in Arnold, Md. Mia is a pediatric nurse practitioner at Dundalk Pediatric Associates; Colin is a certified occupational therapy assistant and a stay-at-home dad. The family lives in the Federal Hill neighborhood of Baltimore, Md.

To **Chelsea Ebmeier Rohner '06** and **Freddie Rohner '06**, a son, Mark William **[11]**, born April 15, 2013. Proud family members include grandparents **Pam Boddicker Ebmeier '81** and **Ken Ebmeier '80**, aunt **Mary Alice Rohner Jenkins '92**, aunt **Susie Rohner Pipkin '98** and uncle **Clint Pipkin '96**. Chelsea is a financial analyst at JLG in Hagerstown, Md.; Freddie is a résumé writer at iHire in Frederick, Md. The family lives in Knoxville, Md.

To **Laurie Pisel Spencer '07** and Todd Spencer, a daughter, Paisley Elizabeth **[12]**, born May 18, 2013. She joins Taylor, age 2. Laurie is a stay-at-home mom; Todd is a U.S. Marine Corps Captain stationed at Camp Lejeune. The family lives in Sneads Ferry, N.C.

IN MEMORIAM

Jane Reaney Linton '33, of Virginia Beach, Va., died March 23, 2013, at age 98. A native of Washington, D.C., she attended St. Mary's Seminary, and graduated from Central High School and Washington School for Secretaries. She accompanied her husband, John, on his assignments with the U.S. Agency for International Development in Santiago, Chile and La Paz, Bolivia. Jane and John retired to Dent Farm in Avenue, Md. She was active in the Daughters of the American Revolution, The National Huguenots Society, and The Maryland Historical Society. Jane is survived by daughters, Jayne Linton Ely and Judith Linton Hunter; son, John; six grandchildren; seven great-grandchildren; and sister, Mary Reaney Thompson. She was preceded in death by her mother, **Maysie Dent Reaney (1903)** and sister, **Helen Reaney Tugman '31**, both St. Mary's Seminary graduates.

Andrew Bean Shorter '54, of Towson, Md., died Jan. 26, 2013, at age 83. Born and raised in St. Mary's County, Md., he moved to Baltimore, Md. after graduating from St. Mary's Seminary Junior College. He was an insurance underwriter with Zurich Insurance Company until he retired in 1994. Andrew is survived by wife, Mary Jane; son, Andrew; daughters, Mary Catherine and Elizabeth Jane; four grandchildren; and brother, Charles.

Olga Horoshack '61, of Millville, N.J., died Dec. 2, 2012. **Terrance L. Smith '62**, of Beaufort, S.C., died June 12, 2012, at age 70. Born in San Diego, Calif., he graduated from St. Mary's Ryken High School in Leonardtown, Md.; attended St. Mary's Seminary Junior College; and graduated from Shepherd College in 1964 with a degree in history and physical education. From 1964-1967, he taught history and social studies and coached basketball and baseball at St. Mary's Ryken High School. He joined the U.S. Marine Corps in 1967 and served a tour in Vietnam where he earned a bronze star with combat V. His 30-year career with the U.S. Marines also included a tour at the White House. After retiring at the rank of colonel, he worked

Barbara Long Craig '51, of Richmond, Va., died March 26, 2013, at age 82. A native of Cumberland, Md., she received a national 4-H award while in high school and after graduating from St. Mary's Seminary Junior

College, went on to receive her bachelor's degree from Western Maryland College (now McDaniel College). She worked as an extension agent for the U.S. Department of Agriculture on the Eastern Shore in the early 1950s. Barbara is survived by husband, Lee; sons Howard and William; daughter Susan Craig Stewart; sisters, Nancy Long Stouffer and Dorothy Long; brother, Donald Long; ten grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren.

Dwight Asmus '63, of Valley Center, Calif., died Jan. 16, 2011, at age 68. He attended St. Mary's Seminary Junior College and worked as a film messenger for a television station in San Francisco, Calif., delivering news reels to the station by motorcycle. He later worked as a slot technician at Harrah's Rincon Casino and enjoyed motorcycles, sailboats and sports cars.

Alexander Kamantauskas '92, of Syracuse, N.Y., died May 15, 2013, at age 45. Raised in Columbia, Md., he received an associate's degree in general studies and music from Howard Community College, and attended Northland College and St. Mary's College of Maryland before graduating from Towson University with a bachelor's degree in music composition and theory.

In the 1990s, he worked for a software company in a Maryland barn that housed cows and internet servers. He later worked in internet technology with a variety of companies including The Post-Standard and, most recently, AmeriCU credit union. Alex is survived by wife, Cristin; sons, Joseph, Joshua and Samuel; daughter, Mary Rose; his parents, Irenaeus and Sally; sisters, Kristina Kamantauskas Thorne, Katrina Kamantauskas-Holder, and Aldona Kamantauskas Joseph; and brothers, Irenaeus and Eugene.

as the chief of staff for the Superintendent of Public Schools in San Diego, Calif., before retiring for the second time in 2003. Terrance is survived by wife, Stephanie; son, Todd; daughter, Shannon Smith Regil; three grandchildren; and his sister Pam Smith Cunningham.

Kim LaBarge '13 and **Lauriann Parker '13** ran relay-style with a running team from San Francisco to Baltimore over 4K for Cancer, a Baltimore based charity. This was the twelfth year 4K for Cancer organized a distance run for charity, but the first trip to cross the country. The 4K for Cancer Run Across America team reached Baltimore in 30 days, with each runner running about 16 miles a day.

Who would expect the two groups would cross paths? On June 18, day 38 of the journey for "A Ride to Remember" and day 3 of the 4K for Cancer Run Across America's trip, the groups happened to run (and bike) into each other on Route 50 in Nevada, a stretch of flat desert road known as the Loneliest Road in the U.S.

The two groups "chatted for a bit in the middle of nowhere" and snapped a few pictures, then resumed their travels in opposite directions. "I think that was probably the most remote meeting of St. Mary's College of Maryland alumni," joked Smith on the "A Ride to Remember" website. "We are considering starting a new Alumni Chapter: The SMCM Middle of Absolute Nowhere Alumni Chapter."



Left to right: Nathan Smith, Alex Cole, Kim LaBarge, Lauriann Parker, Devon Jerrard, Lukas Iraola

The First Meeting of the "SMCM Middle of Absolute Nowhere Alumni Chapter"

Six of St. Mary's most recent alums traversed the country this summer for good causes.

Alex Cole '13, **Lukas Iraola '13**, **Nathan Smith '13**, and **Devon Jerrard '13** biked from Washington, D.C. to San Francisco to raise money for Alzheimer's disease research. The "A Ride to Remember" bikers averaged over 78 miles per day over the course of their 44-day ride.

Kim LaBarge '13 and **Lauriann Parker '13** ran relay-style with a running team from San Francisco to Baltimore over 4K for Cancer, a Baltimore based charity. This was the twelfth year 4K for Cancer organized a distance run for charity, but the first trip to cross the country. The 4K for Cancer Run Across America team reached Baltimore in 30 days, with each runner running about 16 miles a day.

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Find out more about A Ride to Remember: www.aridetoremember.net

Find out more about 4K for Cancer Run Across America: 4kforcancer.org/follow-us/2013-san-francisco-to-baltimore

KATHY GLOCKNER

Investing in the Future Today

By Lawrence MacCurtain '11

SOMETHING UNFORGETTABLE happens when kids get close enough to touch a UAV or C-130 Hercules aircraft, and doing this is Kathy Glockner's favorite method for introducing young people to the realm of science, technology, engineering and math (STEM). Kathy brought technology to life as a STEM coordinator at Pax River Naval Air Station. She notes that even the most hardened of adolescents produce low whispers of "whoa, cool" when shown the gleaming fuselages of jet engines. Her commitment to introducing young people to STEM has not been limited to showing off the sleek aircraft of the Navy. Last fall, she generously created the *Kathryn W. Glockner Endowed Fund* to help finance the education of St. Mary's students pursuing a major in the fields of science, technology, and math.

Kathy's career at Pax River spanned over 30 years, and given her commitment to STEM education, one might assume she worked as a scientist or technician. In reality, Kathy served as a writer and editor for the Technical Information Department, becoming the unit's director in 1995. As a writer, Kathy was tasked with documenting the scientific and technological work being done on base. She describes the core of her work as "breaking down major, complex ideas and making them discernible to an audience outside the scientific community." In this capacity, she collaborated closely with scientists and taught them how to communicate effectively as writers. Kathy notes that for more than a few scientists, communication skills took a secondary role to research and analytics. Left unaddressed, even the most brilliant of researchers could find themselves unable to clearly communicate the findings and value of technological breakthroughs to their constituents within the civilian realm. Kathy was the pen behind the slide ruler.

Addressing the importance and her commitment to STEM education, Kathy remarks that, "one need only look around and consider the



"One need only look around and consider the dramatic ways in which science and technology have affected everyday life over the past 50 years to understand the value in investing in STEM education."

—Kathy Glockner

dramatic ways in which science and technology have affected everyday life over the past 50 years to understand the value in investing in STEM education." Kathy marvels at the ways in which the digital revolution evolved over the course of her own professional career. And she believes the next generation of scientific breakthroughs resides within our youth. She knows that cultivating a curiosity and passion within children towards STEM is crucial in guaranteeing future developments in these fields.

A liberal arts curriculum is, above all, intended to introduce and cultivate a broad intellectual perspective, including STEM. In creating the *Kathryn W. Glockner Endowed Scholarship Fund*, a gift oriented around STEM education at St. Mary's, Kathy is helping to promote the College's liberal arts curriculum. The difference and value imparted by a STEM education within a liberal arts institution such as St. Mary's becomes evident in the ability of our students to communicate effectively both in and outside their fields. Whereas a technical university might impart skills only relevant to a specific scientific field, the liberal arts education produces a student who is an expert in the chosen discipline, and who at the same time is intellectually cross-

disciplinary. At St. Mary's STEM students make up a third of the graduates.

Speaking to the advantages of pursuing STEM at St. Mary's, Galen Hench '13, a physics major and admissions counselor responsible for recruiting science-oriented prospectives states: "students studying STEM at the College are learning the future today." In particular, Galen notes that his own experience pursuing physics entailed "cutting edge research" that culminated in a successful St. Mary's Project. Galen valued the opportunity to collaborate with faculty in an environment where "undergrads are not competing for time and attention with graduate students."

Kathy's generosity has already begun to impact St. Mary's students in a significant way.



"Students studying STEM at the College are learning the future today."

—Galen Hench '13, physics major, admissions counselor

The path to her philanthropy started with the desire to establish a long-term gift to the College in addition to an immediate financial contribution that would have an impact on current students. Kathy accomplished this by reviewing her estate plans with the giving officers within the College's Office of Advancement and pledging both a bequest and establishing an endowed scholarship. By creating an endowed scholarship, Kathy ensured that her legacy of giving would begin well within her lifetime. Last fall, Max Flerlage '15, a biology and chemistry major from Cobb Island, Md., became the first recipient of the *Kathryn W. Glockner Endowed*

Scholarship Fund. Max gratefully states:

[The] award will go a long way in helping me...I want to go into the field of chemical engineering or research; things like researching new pharmaceuticals, energy sources, or even new sorts of crops...My family and I greatly appreciate [Kathy's] considerable contribution to my endeavors.

On the power of giving and creating a financial legacy, Kathy stresses that an impact can be made whether a gift be great or small. She recognizes that the very act of sharing makes a gift or endowment of any size a great thing. Ultimately for Kathy, giving entails both the establishment of an endowment, and showing students across St. Mary's County that the world of STEM is not just confined to a lab, but is also the gleaming fuselage of some of the world's most advanced aircraft. ❖

Kathy Glockner resides in St. Mary's County with her husband Ron, and is a graduate of the University of Maryland College Park with a degree in communications. She is also a 1993 non-degree alumna of St. Mary's College of Maryland.

COMING SOON

A NEW WAY TO SUPPORT ST. MARY'S COLLEGE!



Everyone can have an impact!

Together our community of students, alumni, faculty, and parents ensures the vitality and success of St. Mary's College of Maryland. Each member contributes to the collective by emulating the value and importance of a St. Mary's education.

A new way to support projects, programs, and students is launching in October. Watch smcm.edu for details.

To learn about how to make an impact today while also leaving a legacy of support for generations, visit smcm.edu/plannedgiving.

You may also contact **Lisa Franzén** in the **Office of Advancement**, at (240) 895-3220 or lfranzén@smcm.edu.

RENEWAL: TRINITY CHURCH

By Robin Bates, Professor of English

Church Point and Trinity Church Cemetery, long beloved by St. Mary's students, are currently being upgraded.

Church Point is the most immediate area of concern. The spar of land that juts into the St. Mary's River below Trinity Church and that encloses a tidewater pond is fighting for its very existence. Father John Ball, rector of the church, notes that erosion is threatening not only the beach but also the pond. The cross situated at the end of the beach now alternates between being surrounded entirely by water and standing high off the ground with its foundation exposed.

Trinity Church Cemetery has its own challenges. Fr. Ball says that the old cemetery has fewer than 300 plots remaining to accommodate full-body burials and only two spots left in its current columbarium.

Help is on the way in both instances. The church has just received a \$57,000 grant to save Church Point, and the parish is currently working to raise an extra \$50,000 to cover the balance of the cost. The church also recently completed construction of two memorial gardens with niches for urns, a meditative labyrinth, and a courtyard/columbarium.

"We view this as our ministry of place," Fr. Ball says. "When one is surrounded by such natural beauty that draws students, community members, and tourists, one has a responsibility to preserve it for future generations."

The "Church Point Restoration Project" follows up a joint effort in the 1990s between the church, the College and Historic St. Mary's City to protect their shoreline. The state-funded project brought in stone boulders, known as rip rap. While the rip rap successfully protected the north side of Church Point, which abuts Horseshoe Bend where the College keeps its boats, the south side has steadily gotten worse.

The solution is seen as a new design. The openings which allow marine life access will now have overlapping stone arms to catch exiting sand. Once the corrections are made, more sand will be brought in to build up the point, and the cross will get a new foundation.



Captions to come. Ovid qui offici tem qui sinulla borest, qui denditae re doluptae sandio corit, sin eius explabo rrorem facesequam quam inciet a voluptio tem quae doluptatio. Nem receario reptam, sendes molupid etur sam nis earum qui vollam et optae mo et eos aut ipiet, quati utem quas dolore.

The building of a labyrinth was sparked by a bequest from the estate of Maurine Holbert Hogaboom, a longtime friend of the church and college. There are also two memorial gardens and a granite and flagstone courtyard surrounded by columbarium niches. Individuals can also have their remains buried in the bed plantings with their names recorded on a plaque inside the church itself.

In designing the garden beds, the church spent a year exploring how cemeteries commemorate not only individuals but also communities and periods of history. Guidance was provided by faculty members Katarina Von Kellenbach, in, Dan Ingersoll, and Julia Bates.

The labyrinth, overlooking the river, is a key component in the new gardens. Bates notes that labyrinths are ancient tools for reflection. Their paths, she says, echo the twists and turns of our lives, including the death of loved ones.



Interested in preserving Church Point? Send contributions to "Church Point Restoration Project" at St. Mary's Parish, Box 207, St. Mary's City MD 20686.

Columbaria information can be found at www.trinitysmcmd.com, or call 301-862-4597, or email trinitysaintmarys@gmail.com.

Like parishioners, graduates of the College and anyone who has worked for the College or Historic St. Mary's City for at least two years has purchasing priority for columbarium niches at dedicated rates.



Rain or shine, there is always something happening at St. Mary's.

VOICES Reading Series

8:15 pm in Daugherty-Palmer Commons

October 24: Truth Thomas (*singer-songwriter, poet*)

November 21: Alumni Reading – Michele K. Johnson and Tony Quick (*poetry, fiction*)

December 12: Charles Baxter (*fiction*)

"The Container" by Clare Bayley, directed by Michael Ellis-Tolaydo

October 24-26 at 7 and 9 pm

October 31–November 2 at 7 and 9 pm

October 27 and November 3 at 2 pm

Bruce Davis Theater in Montgomery Hall

18th Annual Holocaust and Genocide Lecture

"Nonviolent Resistance to the Nazis"
by Nathan Stoltzfus

October 29 at 8 pm
Daugherty-Palmer Commons

The Seventh Annual TFMS Film Series

Toil & Trouble: The Reel History of Working Women

"The Life and Times of Rosie the Riveter"
by Connie Field

November 11 at 8:15 pm
Cole Cinema in the Campus Center

Artist Talk: Beehive Design Collective

November 12 at 4:30 pm
Boyden Gallery in Montgomery Hall

Studio Art SMP Midterm Exhibition

December 2-10
Boyden Gallery in Montgomery Hall

Performance of Handel's "Messiah"

December 14 at 4 pm
Michael P. O'Brien Athletics & Recreation Center

ICSA Sailing National Championships

May 31 – June 5, 2014

Alumni Weekend (June 7-9, 2013) started out wet but a record turnout brought the sunshine back.

Photo by Ray O'Neill '73.



PHOTO: BILL WOOD

Passing the Torch

In first-round play at the championship tournament on May 8, 2013, a fourth-quarter rally by Lynchburg College ended up with their one-goal win, 6-5. After the buzzer, senior Albert Mitchell '13 (right) passes the torch to first-year Conor Jordan '16.

The men's lacrosse team posted the best season in program history this past spring, under fifth-year coach Chris Hasbrouck. The Seahawks garnered the school's first-ever berth in the NCAA Division III Men's Lacrosse Championship Tournament by dethroning two-time defending conference and national champion, Salisbury University.