



THE 2nd LAIRD Miscellany

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Senior Spotlight: Katie Lazo



1. Have you ever judged a book by its cover? Which one, and was it worth the read?

Yup! *The Mysterious Incident of the Dog in the Night-time*. It had a cut-out cover. I like those. And I enjoyed it!

2. Tell us something that most of the other English majors

don't know about you.

I don't own a single pair of plain socks. All of mine have patterns. Today, they had monkeys!

3. Which book would you be okay never reading again?

Billy Budd was not my favorite.

4. If you could take the place of a character in a novel, who would you be and why?

Hmm. I would like to be Hermione Granger, cause I really want a time turner.

5. Six words describing your experience as a Carleton English major:

No topic yet? Write about gender.

6. What is the single best class you've taken at Carleton and why?

Comps. Hah. No. I really enjoyed all of the study abroad program in London with George Shuffelton. We got to see so many plays!

ATTN: Seniors!

Do you want to be an unusually effective first year teacher in a high-poverty charter school? If so, you should consider MATCH Teacher Residency—an innovative, one-year teacher residency program.

Basically, we give recent college graduates one year of intense training. We then help them find positions in high-need schools, and continue to support them as they begin their careers in the classroom.

What sets MTR apart from other teacher prep programs?

1. We're prescriptive, like a sports coach or piano teacher; you learn and practice very specific "Teacher Moves." 2. Trainees are specifically being prepared to teach in certain charter schools with a track record of "turning around" low-performing kids. 3. We have a very particular approach, which involves building relationships 1-on-1 with kids and parents, then using those relationships to run a tight ship in class, enforcing rules consistently, and pushing/demanding a lot from our kids.

MTR is no different from the MATCH Corps (our full-time tutoring program) from Monday to Thursday. However, unlike MATCH Corps, MTRs want to go on to become full-time teachers in high-poverty, "No Excuses" charter schools. So on Fridays and Saturdays, MTRs learn about the nuts and bolts of teaching, do tons of practice, and get a lot of coaching.

**For more info please go to:
<http://www.matcheschool.org/matchcorps/teacher.htm>**

*You are cordially invited
to submit your original po-
etry to....*

The 2012 Rattle Poetry Prize

1st place: \$5,000 and publication in
the winter edition of Rattle magazine

10 finalists: \$100 each and publica-
tion

Additional prizes: \$1,000 for a Read-
ers' Choice Award

Go to rattle.com for more info

Quote of the Week

It was enough to make a body
ashamed of the human race.

*STUDENTS! Call in to ext. 4322 with the author
and the name of the work to win a special prize!
Congratulations are in order to Emily Hartley,
who correctly guessed last week's quote from Emily
Bronte's Wuthering Heights, and to our runner-up,
Garou Moughalian. Shout out to those students cur-
rently enrolled in Victorian Novel!*

2011 Rattle Poetry Prize Winner:

"The One and The Other" by Hayden Saunier

The child hums as he carries, too late,
his grandmother's sugar-dusted lemon-glazed cake

down the street to the neighbor who needs to be cheered,
too late for the neighbor

who's stepped into the air
of her silent front hall from a ladder-backed chair

her church dress just pressed, her head in a loop she tied
into the clothesline, too late

he unlatches the gate,
walks up the brick walk on his tiptoes, avoiding the cracks

toward the door she unlocked, left ajar, who knows why
or for whom, if on purpose

or not, but because he's too late
she's gone still when he reaches the door and because

he's too late, as he calls out and looks, brilliant sun
burns through haze

pours through sidelights and bevels
through chandelier prisms, strikes white sparks and purples

on ceiling and walls, on the overturned chair, on her stockings
her brown and white

spectator shoes on the floor
and because he's too late he remembers both terror and beauty

but not which came first. But enough of the one
that he ran

and enough of the other
to carefully lay down the cake at her feet.