

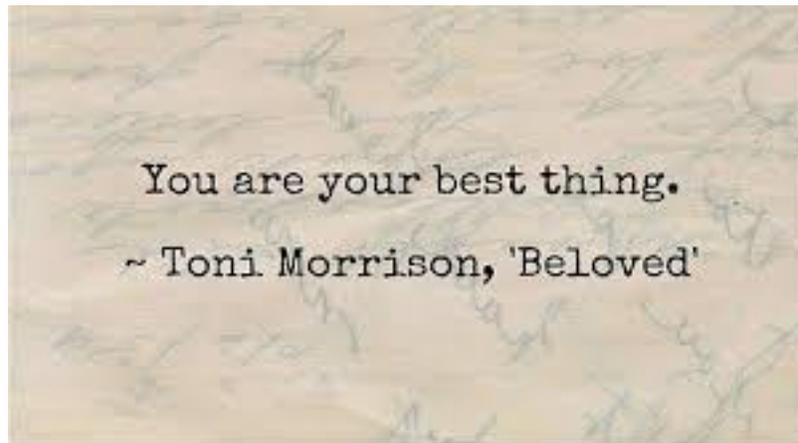
VOYAGER

North Star* Liberal Arts / Creative Writing & Literature

* Jinny Beyer Quilt Pattern

vol. 6.5

11.2.2017



NOW ACCEPTING 2018 SKALD SUBMISSIONS!

We are now accepting submissions for the 2018 SKALD publication through *December 31, 2017*. The submission deadline has moved up this year to accommodate an earlier production schedule. No submissions will be accepted after the deadline.

SKALD is Villa Maria's award-winning art and literary publication. You can view last year's publication online at <http://www.villa.edu/campus-life/skald/>.

SUBMISSION PROCESS

There is NO LIMIT to the number of pieces you may enter. Two or three-dimensional works will be accepted and photographed (if selected), but digital images of your work on CD or online submissions are preferred. All work, except digital submissions, must include a Submission Form, available outside ROOM 200, where you may also drop-off your entries.

Submission categories include:

Animation

Digital Filmmaking

Fashion Design

Fine Arts

Graphic Design

Interior Design

Literature

Music Lyrics

Photography

Poems & Short Stories

For details on submitting art/design digital work online visit <http://www.villa.edu/campus-life/skald/>.

Please submit all literary and written works directly to Joyce Kessel at jkessel@villa.edu.

Best regards,

Joyce Kessel, Julie Zack and Bob Grizanti
SKALD Faculty Advisors

**REMEMBER THAT DAYLIGHT SAVINGS TIME ENDS
SUNDAY NOV. 5 --SO YOU NEED TO CHANGE YOUR
CLOCKS**

2017 -18 CORE VALUE: COMPASSION

Love is or
it ain't. Thin
love ain't
love at all.
- Toni Morrison

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You can still help the survivors and victims of the recent hurricanes, earthquakes, gunfire and wild fires. There are about a dozen or more members of the Villa Community with families affected in Puerto Rico. Go to charitynavigator.org

The Day Villa Maria Saved Me

By Romona Harkness

"Calm down ma'am, we're doing the best we can. Your attitude doesn't help, I understand your frustration."

"You understand, you understand!" Do you understand I'm but this close to tearing into yo ass, like a tiger to a gazelle! Do you understand that?!"

"I placed an order, called to confirm my order, was told my order was in, well I'm here and there's no order!" I see red. Somebody 'bout to die!

"You advertise your big pretty blue and white sign, brag about your bullshit roll back prices and savings. Kiss my ass with that bullshit! "

You send out your manager in his wrinkled blue shirt, that's darker than yours.

"Why is he here without my laptop and printer?!" Papers are due in three hours, dinner has to be started and I'm my child's UBER.

"Ma'am calm down, I'm doing the best I can."

"The best you can!" I want blood! You unprepared glorified bargain franchise!

I'm so frustrated. Ughhhhh!!!!

Wait, what am I doing, my shirt reads Villa Maria College. Stop. Think. Breath. This is not what they stand for. Sister Christelle would be so disappointed. What about the core values? How dare I stand in this shirt with pride. My decorum is non-existent. Like oil and vinegar, my shirt and this attitude, they don't mix. Where's my respect for human dignity, my compassion, justice and peace, my understanding?

"Let me rewind. Okay, when will my order be in? How soon do you think you'll find it?"

"We'll call you when we locate it, again we're sorry."

"Yea so am I."

by Dakota Warriors

torn with grief

since their brother's murder

This is the path our people ran
through white flags of prairie plants
Ojibwe calling Dakota back
to sign one last and unbroken treaty

Peace offering with each breath
each footstep out of woods
to grasslands plotted with history
removal remediation restoration

Two Dakota *held up as great men*
humbled themselves
to an offer of peace
before a long walk south

before our people entered the trail
walking west and north

where you walk now

where we seek the source

the now-rare scent
invisible as history
history the tall grass opens for us

Breathe the incense of sun

on prairie

Offer peace to the sky

“Every generation inherits a world it never made; and, as it does so, it automatically becomes the trustee of that world for those who come after. In due course, each generation makes its own accounting to its children.”

- Robert Kennedy



- Congratulations to Dr. Ann Rivera on becoming Vice President for the New York College English Association (NYCEA).
- Good luck to Dr. Will Meyer for planning and hosting the session on “Pondering Gendered Landscapes,” for the 83rd Annual Meeting of the Society for American Archaeology, to be held in Washington, DC.
- A reminder / warning to those who are attending the November 9th Babel presentation with Toni Morrison @ 8 pm in Kleinhan’s Music Hall. I advise you to get there early to secure parking and a seat.
- November 7th is Election Day: Vote, but realize it’s small part of being a citizen & creating a truly democratic system.

“Each time a man stands up for an ideal, or acts to improve the lot of others, or strikes out against injustice, he sends forth a tiny ripple of hope, and crossing each other from a million different centers of energy and daring, those ripples build a current that can sweep down the mightiest walls of oppression and resistance.”

- Robert Kennedy

