## Mr. Luke Ostrander

### A LOOK INSIDE TEACHER'S FIRST DAY

**Allison Dethlefs** MeganMorrissey

uke Ostrander opened his eyes to the obnoxious beeping of the small, white alarm clock he has owned since middle school. It was 6:20 a.m., too early to wake up for someone who is not a morning person. Ostrander hit the snooze repeatedly until the clock read 6:50 a.m. when he reluctantly rolled

After a quick shower, Ostrander put on the clothes he had carefully laid out the night before: a light blue, button-down shirt, a striped tie and khaki pants. He has always been a big fan of planning ahead. He decided to skip breakfast and instead opted for a sugar-free Red Bull (slightly healthier than the regular variety). Grabbing his royal blue, Marian bag that he had packed in preparation for the day to come, he headed out the door.

As he got into the car, Ostrander turned on his CD-player so that the thrum of Gavin DeGraw pounded in sync with the raindrops pelting his windshield. Ostrander liked the rain and muggy weather; they put him at ease and made the day seem promising.

As he drove, he did his best to quell the slight anxiety gnawing at his stomach. This was to be his first experience dealing with the Marian student body in full force. After a six-minute drive down 72nd Street, he pulled into Marian's faculty parking lot-stall number 25—and climbed out of his dark blue Volkswagen Jetta, ready for the day to begin.

Once inside the building, Ostrander promptly began working on his morning to-do list. Task number one was setting up the microphones and checking the sound systems for the morning assembly and class

Returning to his office, Ostrander reviewed the syllabus he had prepared for one of the classes he is most excited to teach—Sociology II. Ostrander continued working, tucked away in his new office that lay hidden by the biology rooms, stopping only to snatch a Special K bar out of a well-stocked snack drawer in his desk.

Before he knew it, it was already time to go to the assembly. The hallways were loud and crowded, and the energy in the air was almost tangible.

On his way, Ostrander stopped at a nearby drinking fountain to fill up the gold aluminum water bottle he carried. He arrived at the East Gym, excited to experience his first taste of the Marian student body's school spirit. Ostrander was impressed by the girls' excitement as they cheered for their dance team, welcomed new teachers, accepted their fourth consecutive U.S. Cellular Cup and shouted their way through the Marian fight

As the mass of chattering girls split up for their class meetings, he tagged along with the juniors. Ostrander was surprised when the class officers ran the entire meeting by themselves and enjoyed seeing their unique personalities shine through. After putting all of the microphones away, he went back to his classroom and typed up some "getting-toknow-you" sheets for his Theatre Seminar and Sociology II classes. "I'm awful with names and faces," Ostrander later said.

With not much left to do, he settled into his office and turned on some Lady Gaga, ready for his classes to start. He was excited and anxious to see everyone, not only the familiar faces from his time teaching at Holy Name and directing the previous year's musical, but the new ones as well. Amid the sea of blue and the slightly smaller pond of green (he appreciated being able to identify the seniors), he knew he stood out as a new teacher, but already felt that he was becoming part of the welcoming Marian family.

uke Ostrander joins the Marian faculty this year with much more than a teaching background. Originally from Fort Dodge, Iowa, he attended Creighton University, where he received his undergraduate degree in English and his Masters in education. During his last two years of school, he began a fouryear stint of teaching at Holy Name, along with teaching summer school sessions at the Millard Public schools. However, his goal has always been to teach at the high school level, preferably at Marian, Creighton Prep or Duchesne.

"I've always wanted to teach high school students," Ostrander said. He likes the fact that older students are able to move past simply memorizing facts and begin to truly comprehend and question what they are

He was excited to receive the position of drama director at Creighton Prep in 2009, a position that he will continue to hold during this school year. As the drama director, he helped direct the fall musical and the spring play, but was not able to teach any classes.

These experiences did, however, give him his first experiences working with Marian, leading him to the position he currenlty holds. "There were no openings at Marian," Ostrander said, "so Mrs. Toohey created my job for me." Ostrander views Marian as the perfect fit for him. "It has a very good reputation," he said. "The standards to which Marian holds itself are very high." He also likes the way that Marian is as much a family as it is a school and that it continues what has been his lifelong commitment to Catholic

Although he knows that moving to Marian

will be somewhat of a transition, Ostrander is excited for what the year will bring. "I found out about the position before Easter break," he said. Since then, he has been diligently planning for his classes and for the fall musical, "Thoroughly Modern Millie."

Ostrander has an extensive background in theater; he has been involved in school and community theater productions since middle school, worked with all different age groups while directing children's summer shows, and coached, judged, and participated in high school speech programs. Therefore, he is particularly excited for the musical, which he will be directing. "I'm nervous about casting, though," he said. "Millie has to be able to sing, dance, and act."

Overall, Ostrander is excited to begin the transition into his first school year of teaching at Marian. "It will be different going from a co-ed classroom to an all-girls classroom," he said. "You have to change your teaching approach." However, he said he is up for the challengean experience that he predicts will be both new and fun. "I will probably miss having boys in the classroom sometimes," Ostrander said, laughing. "Guys joke differently. But I'm not afraid of girls. I think we'll get along fine."

More than anything, Ostrander is eager to bring his unique perspective to Marian as a young male teacher who is, as he put it, "not too removed from pop culture" (He recently attended the Lady Gaga concert in Kansas City: front row tickets on the floor.) He says his introduction to Marian has already gone very well, thanks to the helpful and welcoming staff and students. "It will be fun to bring my knowledge and expertise to teach such a talented group of young ladies."



# NEW FACES teachers eagerly begin their first year



Señora Andrea Gonzalez Spanish Teacher

#### **Favorite Vacation:**

"We went to Hawaii last summer and saw an active volcano. It was amazing to be in the presence of the Earth renewing itself"

If you were an animal what would you be?

"Butterfly-definitely a butterfly. I love positive change."



Señorita Cassandra Rivera **Spanish Teacher** 

#### Favorite T. V. Show:

"Glee. I love music. I love when people sing. It makes me happy and it is pretty funny."

If you were an animal what would you be?

'Sea lion because then I could swim and lie on the beach all day."



Mrs. Karen **Brown** Attendance Office Supervisor

#### Hobby:

"Tole painting- decorative painting of objects"

"I am a lot of fun, but I can be everybody's mom. In the sense of 'you better mind your p's and q's' but if you need a mom hug, I am



Mr. Andrew Bauer Spanish and Campus Ministry

#### **Favorite Book:**

'The Old Man and the Sea.' Hemingway is the man.

#### If you were a kitchen utensil what would you be?

"Not an ice cream scooper because those never work when you want them to."



Ms. Elizabeth Souba **Student Success** Coordinator

#### Job Description:

"Basically academic counseling. I work with students to enhance their learning."

enjoying life."



August Netw

## A SUMMER to Remember:

## Girls Journal About Their Time Abroad

of Molly McCarthy

Kaitlin**Johnson** Lexi**Walz** 

3rd day @ ILAC contar

June 11th, 2010

Where do I even begin? I so much has happened but I'm not sure how to form my thoughts or write it all down. Last night we had an amazing reflection on Dominican life and how we all felt about the sights, smalls & interactions we experienced in Sautiago that morning. Later in the night, we all bonded through a very ofe-opening game of boundary breakers. I felt so blacked to be in the presence of such inspiring, beautiful girls. We are connected in a special was now and shake a unique bond, our very own familia This morning we visited conani, an orphanage in santiago. I know the outing was bound to bring many difficult emotions but otherwise had absolutely no idea of what I would see or how I would react. We entered Lonani with open minds of hearts, eager to let these Dominican children into a loving embrace The kids absoluted blow me away. All they wanted was love, attention, and a friend to play with. world, this was all I could give. We held them, played with them, and enjoyed being together for the short amount of time we could stay. Somehow, speaking wasn't necessary. I forgot to mention the cameras! The kids could not get enough of them. They were constantly gradoing, trying to take a photo or two.
I will nover forget how these children, with severe disabilities, gave themselves over to perfect strangers. I have nover felt so needed and full of purpose as I did holding a handicapped child in my arms. That was enough. I am realizing how here in the Dominican Population everything I have to offer is plenty



**Down Under.** Seniors Molly McCarthy and Emily Holt feed kangaroos in Australia. Photo courtesy of Chloe**Wilwerding** 

Shuisday June 10,2010
Yesterday morning we went to breakfast in the hotel basement and then left for the Vatican. We make our tour guide, Heidi, and went to the Vatican museum.
The museum was really interesting. After the museum, we went to the Sistine Chapel. It was really pietty and I got to see someone get their camera taken away (photos aren tallowed). We later went to St. Peter's Square and got to see the pape giving his public address. Since we couldn't get in to see the church, we went the Vatican gift shop. I kought some postcoids and stamps, so that I could have the Vatican seal, and I bought some other presents for my tamily and frients and had thom blessed. After lunch we went back to see the church. It was gorgeous, but it was kind of Joik. Our old has driver surprised us by picking us up and taking us to gladiator school, which was fretly intense, and then dieve us to dinner. After dinner went to the Trevi Fountain and the Spanish steps were huge. We walked back to the hotel after seeing the Spanish steps and went to bed.

This past summer, Marian girls traveled around the world to places such as: Italy, Australia and the Dominican Republic on school sponsored trips. Senior Molly McCarthy, junior Megan Andreasen and sophomore Ellen Juracek each shared a page of their daily journal entries to give us a glimpse into their summer adventures.



**Open Arms.** Junior Megan Andreasen holds a child at Batey Libertad, on the Dominican Republic trip this summer. Photo courtesy of Megan **Andreasen** 

Everyone's energy is rushing as we walk up, even chioes! once we reached the midtop of the Bridge it started to pour. I'm hot talking about a little sprinkle I'm saying it is was down right pouring gress we are really getting the hong of embarking on new adventives! Mick, our tour guide, was brilliant! He really took a liking to us! well informed a year funny. On yeah cara a i spit from the very top, now we will forever remain one with the bridge of scanest moment of the entire walk was at the end when I slipped walking down the stairs. I aidh I fall just stummbled, very frightning. After the Bridge (limb we met up might from the bridge of the bridge) we then proceed to your frightning. After the Bridge (limb we met up monly beach, but a hear by building. We then procedulate to walk to a restaurant. (I tally I might add) according to plans we were suppose to go to youngly. So New plan or I gress Plan B walk to the barrian Botanical gardin. Then walk to hotel then caront an opera house.



**Italian Adventures.** Sophomore Ellen Juracek and World History teacher Mrs. Kim Remmick stop for a picutre in front of the Coliseum. Photo courtesy of Ellen **Juracek Life** 

Journal entry courtesy of Ellen Juracek

Journal entry courtesy of Megan Andreasen