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Grossberg released from prison

BY JOHN YOCCA
National/State News Editor

NEW CASTLE — For the first time in almost two years, a former university student got a taste of freedom early Wednesday morning.

Amy Grossberg was released from the Dolores J. Baylor Women's Correctional Institution after serving 22 months of her two-and-one-half-year sentence for manslaughter.

She was released eight months early for time served before her sentencing and for good behavior.

At 8:13 a.m., Grossberg, carrying a manila folder and wearing a purple T-shirt and white shirt exited the front doors of the prison quietly and hurried into her parents' white Jeep Grand Cherokee.

The family drove past the herd of media members camped out in the parking lot 100 yards from the prison walls. She returned to her home in

Wycoff, N.J., later that afternoon.

In a written statement read by one of her lawyers, Grossberg said: "I am thankful to be home with my family and friends, and I appreciate all of the support I have received. Today I am still reflecting on the past, but I am also looking forward to the obligations and opportunities that lie ahead."

Grossberg's tale began during her first semester at the university. As a resident in Thompson Hall, she managed to conceal her pregnancy from her floormates and parents.

Then, on Nov. 12, 1996, Grossberg and her high-school sweetheart Brian Peterson, who was attending Gettysburg College in Pennsylvania, traveled to the Comfort Inn on Route 896, where she gave birth to their son.

The baby was found early the next morning, wrapped in a plastic bag in a Dumpster behind the motel, disposed

of by Peterson.

Grossberg arrived at Baylor on Nov. 18, 1996, and was detained there before her trial was scheduled to begin. Two months later, she was released to home confinement with a monitoring ankle bracelet.

During her house arrest, Barbara Walters interviewed Grossberg and her mother, an act that violated a gag order placed by Judge Henry DuPont Ridgely.

She was originally charged with first degree murder.

In April 1998, after many court hearings, Grossberg pleaded guilty to manslaughter, four months after Peterson pleaded guilty to the same charge.

Grossberg began her sentence on May 5, 1998, which set her release date for Oct. 31, 2000, before she received 173 days off for good behavior.

Peterson was given a two-year sentence, six months shorter than Grossberg's, and was released on Jan. 4.

Beth Welch, spokeswoman for the Department of Corrections, said Grossberg is currently on probation.

The state of New Jersey is supervising her for Delaware, Welch said. Grossberg will report to a New Jersey probation officer.

Delaware's conditions for supervision include obeying all laws and not consuming any controlled substances. She will also need special permission to leave the state of New Jersey, Welch said.

Grossberg has to perform 300 hours of community service, which she will perform in her home state.

Welch said that while in prison, Grossberg was an excellent inmate, never causing trouble.

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THE REVIEW/Eric J.S. Townsend

Former university student Amy Grossberg was released from prison Wednesday morning after serving 22 months.



THE REVIEW/Eric J.S. Townsend

Grossberg's family was waiting for her in this Jeep Grand Cherokee.

Students speak out on release

BY JEN LEMOS
City News Editor

As news of Amy Grossberg's release from prison reached campus Wednesday morning, students said they were mostly disappointed about the case involving the former university student.

Junior Keith Younus said he felt Grossberg's minimal prison sentence was unjustified, particularly her time off for good behavior.

"I thought she got a pretty light sentence," he said. "I mean, they threw a kid in a Dumpster. It's a little ridiculous if you kill a little kid and that's all you get."

While younger university students were not on campus to witness the incident, many said they followed the news on Grossberg from home and were displeased with her early release.

Freshman Monica Reith said she

thought the reduced sentence was indicative of a larger problem within the judicial system.

"That's justice," she said. "It's not carved in stone. They say one sentence, and then they get out early on parole — it's just a joke."

While she agreed with some degree of punishment for the crime, freshman Laura Maroldo said she was unsure as to whether the prison term was sufficient.

"I think the action deserved serious mental treatment, not prison," she said. "She should have gone to a mental institution, not a penitentiary."

Junior John Hanna said he felt the entire incident and its consequences set a bad example for other young people who are contemplating similar crimes.

"I think it's a terrible precedent to set for the couple in Virginia who let their baby die," he said. "Unless Delaware

changes the way we treat these cases, it's a bad example not to give offenders more time in prison."

The current graduating class of seniors is the last class to have been on campus when the Grossberg saga unfolded four years ago.

Upperclassmen said they can still clearly remember the legal uproar and media frenzy surrounding the event.

Senior Erin Liedel said although she lived off campus, she recalled a media presence around Thompson Hall and the surrounding area.

"There was a Channel 6 man outside her dorm," she said. "I did see that. And I know reporters were asking her roommates things about her, and asking students whether they knew her and what the [social] climate of UD was."

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Parking meter ordinance may reduce loitering

BY KEVIN BARRETT
Staff Reporter

An ordinance unanimously passed Monday by Newark City Council permits police officers to temporarily bag parking meters, even if the parking spaces are occupied.

The law will be used to prevent young people from hanging around on the hoods of their parked cars late at night, City Manager Carl Luft said. Once a meter is covered, the vehicle is considered illegally parked.

Chief of Police Gerald T. Conway said discretion will be used when bagging meters.

"We would have serious reservations about using it to get rid of people," he said.

Conway said the bags would only be used in situations where the vehicle's owner is loitering.

The efforts will focus on certain areas of Main Street known to be a problem, such as in front of Grotto Pizza and Caffé Gelato, not on individual vehicles, he said.

Mayor Harold F. Godwin said a group of young people loitering around their cars acting rowdy could potentially make others, particularly families, uncomfortable.

"Bagging one or two meters is a compromise instead of removing parking on Main Street after 9 p.m.," he said.

Political science professor James Magee said the city cannot approve a loitering statute.

"You have the right to hang around," he said. "They're not trying to interfere with any one particular group."

"Maybe they have data showing that certain incidents are prone to happening late at night."

Many Main Street business owners had mixed reactions to the ordinance.

Junior Steve Herman, a shift manager at Fatty Patty's, said that by removing parking spaces — even temporarily — the sub shop will lose new customers who are trying to find a place to park.

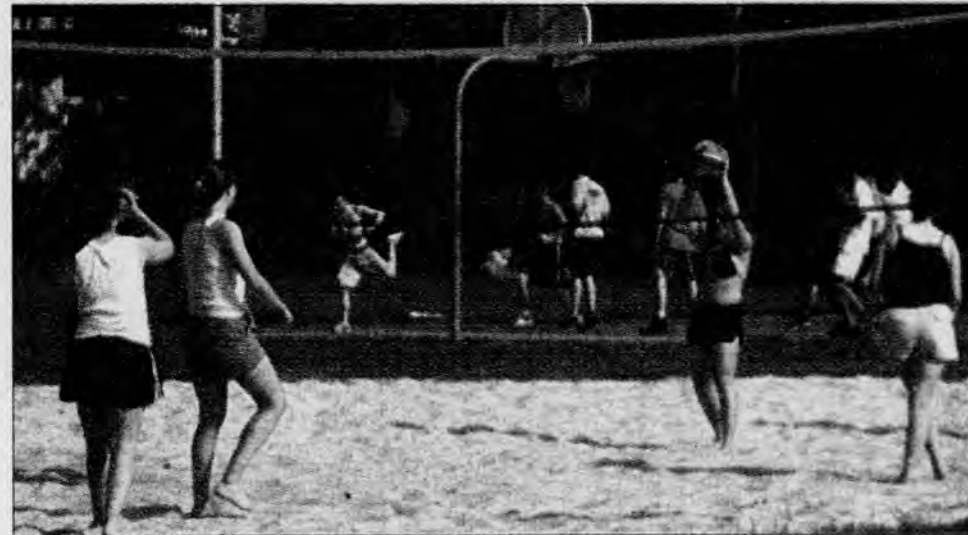
"Many people don't know about the lot behind us," Herman said, noting that owners in places like the Galleria have more to benefit from the law since parking availability behind the

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THE REVIEW/Christopher Bunn

The recent hot weather was all the encouragement some students needed to take a study break.



Sweating out the heat

BY SARAH BERENGUT
Staff Reporter

As the blistering heat attacked Newark recently, students could only do one thing about it — sweat.

Jim Ferriola, a meteorologist for Accuweather news report in State College, Pa., said the normal high for this time of year is around 70 degrees.

"The highs for the Wilmington area were 15 to 20 degrees above normal," he said.

Accuweather recorded the hottest day of the heat wave on May 7.

"The high was 91 degrees," Ferriola said. "And not only was it hot, but it was humid as well."

With temperatures reaching the 90's, the unusual weather prompted outdoor activities for those who braved the sun's rays and relaxing anywhere with air conditioning for those who didn't.

But for the large population of students with no air conditioning, the heat was almost unbearable.

Sophomore Mike Toy, a Madison Street resident with no air conditioning, said it was almost warmer in his house than it was outside.

"It's stifling is what it is," he said.

During the day, Toy said, he tries to avoid his house and spends time elsewhere.

"It's just too hot to even talk about," he said.

Sophomore Ian Kowal, a Gilbert Complex resident, said none of the Gilbert or Harrington residence halls have air conditioning.

"It's like walking into an oven," he said. "It's hot as hell in there."

Robert Keiper, store manager for KMart in College Square, said students

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Medical centers suffering financially

Budget cuts could hit healthcare training programs

BY KATY CIAMARICONE
Staff Reporter

While the U.S. economy is prospering, the nation's 125 academic medical centers are suffering financial crises that could cost billions of dollars over the next four years.

The Balanced Budget Act of 1997 called for a \$110 billion cut in Medicare before the year 2004.

"The BBA is hitting all things that all hospitals have," said Carol Schadelbauer, a spokeswoman for the American Hospital Association.

"If this continues," she said, "patients around the nation will feel the effects within the next few years."

The Medicare cuts will affect not only senior citizens, Schadelbauer said. The government looks at the budget every year to see what corners can be cut to save money, she said.

The BBA will probably affect maternity wards, home health services and staffing, she said.

Thomas Jefferson University, the official medical college for the University of Delaware, is experiencing negative effects because of the act, spokeswoman Phyllis Fisher said.

The government has already cut billions of dollars from Medicare, a federal health

insurance program for people 65 years and older and those with health disabilities.

"This is impacting our ability to provide care for the sickest patients," Fisher said. "We are hoping that Congress will pass legislation to freeze the reductions at their present rate."

Medicare also provides most of university medical scholars' salaries while they are doctors-in-training.

After medical school, most students work as residents in hospitals for three to 11 years, said Michael Koetting, vice president for planning at the University of Chicago.

Residents are still learning during this time, he said, but they are considered licensed doctors. This means their salaries are funded through hospitals where they work, not the medical schools, Koetting said.

"Historically, Medicare has paid the largest portion of their funding, but the BBA took a huge chunk out of it," he said.

Health care officials are now begging the government to freeze the BBA reductions before the crisis causes further damage.

"Folks from university and urban hospitals are in Washington saying 'Help us, help us,' " Koetting said.

Government is taking this money from Medicare for a number of reasons, he said.

"The No. 1 reason is, they've got to take the money from somewhere," he said, "and they can't go after social security."

Other reasons, he said, were the impressions that the number of doctors is too high or that hospitals are doing well financially.

"There is a very definite sentiment that too many physicians are being trained," he said. "[And] there is a false perception that academic centers do better economically than other hospitals."

The BBA will not infringe on resident doctors who are now training at the University of Chicago Hospital, Koetting said, but it will greatly affect medical school graduates who are attempting to obtain residency.

"Current residents will not be affected," he said, "but we certainly won't accept anymore."

The greatest pressure on the government is from the Association of American Medical Colleges.

Thanks to efforts by the AAMC, Congress slightly revised the BBA in 1999, restoring 10 percent of the money that the government intended to reduce in the original cutbacks.

This revision is a great start, AAMC spokeswoman Patty Green said, but the BBA still needs to undergo a large amount of changes.

The AAMC is doing everything in its power to urge government to refine the BBA further, she said.

In the News

MAYOR GIULIANI AND WIFE SEPARATE

NEW YORK — Mayor Rudolph Giuliani disclosed Wednesday that he and his wife Donna Hanover, a TV personality who has also appeared in movies and soap operas, are moving toward legal separation.

After years of rumors and recent tabloid photos of Judith Nathan, his "mystery brunch pal," this announcement was Giuliani's first acknowledgment of trouble in his marriage.

"For quite some time, it's probably been apparent that Donna and I lead in most ways independent and separate lives," Giuliani said at a news conference.

Giuliani, 55, and Hanover, 50, have been married for 16 years and have two children. This is the second marriage for both.

Giuliani announced on April 27 that he is fighting prostate cancer. He said he may rethink his Senate candidacy, depending on his treatment.

Giuliani spoke Wednesday about the pain his troubled marriage has created and in part, blamed the media.

"I'm motivated by all the tremendous invasion of privacy that's taken place," he said. "This is something that had developed over some period of time and it is something between Donna and me, not anyone else."

Hanover said Wednesday that the marriage had been strained for years.

"Today's turn of events brings me great sadness," she said, her eyes welling with tears. "I had hoped that we could keep this marriage together."

"For several years, it was difficult to participate in Rudy's public life because of his relationship with one staff member."

Republican political consultant Jay Severin said the mayor's announcement does not automatically translate into a political loss, but it can only help his opponent, Hillary Rodham Clinton.

BOURBON SPILLS INTO KENTUCKY RIVER

LAWRENCEBURG, Ky. — A fire at a Wild Turkey distillery warehouse April 9 sent 17,200 barrels of flaming bourbon either up in smoke or down the river and into the city's water supply.

The town of 8,000 was forced to close schools and businesses Wednesday.

The liquor never got into the tap water, because the water plant shut down as the bourbon — some of it superbly well-aged at 15 years old — floated its way into the Kentucky River. But the warehouse about 100 yards up the hill was reduced to rubble.

While answering questions about water use, some city hall workers managed to crack a few jokes about drunken fish.

"I just tell them we're having Happy Hour at the river later," city worker Debbie Steele said. "Just bring their own bucket."

There were no injuries in the blaze, but two firefighters were treated for heat exhaustion. The cause of the fire is under investigation.

Environmental officials have found no dead fish and said no other community water supplies were in danger.

S.C. HOUSE APPROVES REMOVAL OF CONFEDERATE FLAG

COLUMBIA, S.C. — South Carolina's House of Representatives gave final approval Thursday to a bill to remove the Confederate flag from the Statehouse and place a similar banner at a Statehouse monument to Confederate soldiers.

In a last-ditch effort to derail the compromise, opponents warned against giving in to "economic terrorism."

The president of the South Carolina chapter of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People said earlier that the compromise was not good enough and the civil rights organization's tourism boycott of the state would continue.

"It's really just an insult to us," James Gallman said. "Certainly, this will not bring resolution to the issue."

The Republican-controlled House voted 63 to 56 late Wednesday to approve a Senate compromise bill to remove the flag from the dome.

The numbers changed only slightly — 62 to 48 — in Thursday's procedural third reading vote. The bill now returns to the Democrat-controlled Senate, which must approve House changes. Democratic Gov. Jim Hodges has said he would sign any bill the legislature passes to remove the flag.

The House version would lower the flag July 1, while the Senate bill would lower it as soon as the governor signs the measure.

"We are one giant step closer to ending the flag debate," Hodges said Wednesday night.

Only three black House members voted for the compromise. Black lawmakers worked with hard-core flag supporters during two days of debate to derail the plan.

"Unfortunately, it's not over," said black House Minority Leader Gilda Cobb-Hunter. "It's over for me, but I don't think it's over for the state."

The flag was raised above the Statehouse in 1962 to commemorate the Civil War centennial, though critics suggest it was also done in defiance of the civil rights movement. Flag supporters say it is an important part of the state's heritage. Opponents say it represents slavery and hatred.

The NAACP says the flag is a racist symbol that should not fly from the dome and that the monument is in too prominent a location in front of the Statehouse.

—compiled from Associated Press wire reports by Yvonne Thomas

Route 1 tolls stir deep controversy

BY LARA SPITELLE
Staff Reporter

More than \$2 million is at stake in the debate on lowering tolls for Delaware Route 1 and Interstate 95, officials said.

Rep. Richard D. Cathcart, R-District 9, said he is proposing a 75 percent decrease for local residents who live within five miles of the tolls and use EZ-Pass, an electronic tag system. The tag is mounted to a car's windshield, and the toll is deducted from a prepaid account.

Cathcart said his proposal is supported by a study conducted by State Auditor R. Thomas Wagner in April that found Delaware has the highest combined fees in the nation for the two debated stretches of highway.

Wagner said the results of the study were not surprising and that 75 percent of the road's upkeep is already paid by taxpayers.

"Why should we penalize Delawareans who use the road to commute?" he asked.

But Delaware Department of Transportation administrators said proposals to lower these tolls could cost the state \$2.3 million per year if implemented.

James Taylor, transportation trust fund administrator for DelDOT, said Wagner's study does not account for repayment on the construction of Route 1, which is funded primarily through toll collections.

However, Taylor said, tolls and government funds finance construction and repairs to Interstate 95.

He said the tolls are established at a certain rate to pay this cost.

But Cathcart said not only are the tolls too expensive, they're problematic for area residents.

"The toll road at the Middletown-Odessa-Townsend area creates an inconvenience for locals who travel north and south on Route 13 to work," he said.

Cathcart said many of his residents commute to Wilmington and have a difficult time traveling on Route 13 because of the long



THE REVIEW/Photo Photo

Many lawmakers are debating the wisdom of lowering tolls on two Delaware highways.

lines at traffic lights.

He said DelDOT claimed Route 1 would make travel easier, yet the opposite has happened.

Sophomore Theresa Grant who lives in Harrington, Del., said she thinks the toll is too high, but uses Route 1 because it is a faster way home.

Grant said she sometimes takes Route 13 because there is no toll, but this road has many stop lights.

Crime down in U.S. and Delaware

In contrast, crime rates on campus have risen since 1999

BY ERICA NIELSEN
Staff Reporter

Crime is down in the nation as well as in Delaware, although campus crime is slightly higher than it was at this time last year.

The preliminary annual FBI Uniform Crime Report for 1999 has found that nationwide crime decreased by 7 percent last year. This was the eighth year in a row that crime rates have dropped.

Lt. John Yeomans of the Delaware State Police said the state's crime rate has experienced a similar decline in the last year.

"For the second year in a row, Delaware has seen a 7 percent reduction in overall crimes and a 5 percent decrease in violent crimes," he said.

Homicide dropped the most. Six homicides were reported in the state in 1999, down from 10 in 1998 — a 40 percent decrease.

Burglary, assault and motor vehicle theft also declined.

Arson increased by 22 percent, however.

and rape and robbery also increased slightly.

Despite the state's statistics, overall crime on campus has increased slightly since the spring of 1999, University Police Capt. James Flatley said.

Part I crimes — violent crimes such as rape, robbery, aggravated assault, burglary and theft

the state's reduced crime rate. He stated in a press release that the nation should continue to focus on safety.

"Just because crime is down does not mean we no longer need to pay attention," he said. "We need to renew the successful crime-fighting programs that have gotten us to this point."

Biden has sponsored several federal crime laws, including the Violent Crime Control Act and the Law Enforcement Act, both passed in 1994.

These bills are set to expire at the end of this year unless they are renewed, said Mark Rooney, Biden's press secretary.

Rooney said programs created by the bills include the following provisions:

- providing funding to provide 100,000 new police officers nationwide, including 300 in Delaware;

- training prosecutors, judges, police officers, social workers and victim services officials to recognize signs of domestic violence;

- and building shelters for battered women.

Biden is currently working on the Violence Against Women Act II. If implemented, Rooney said, the bill would supply funding to combat violence against women on college campuses by providing funding for training personnel and programs for students.

"Just because crime is down does not mean we no longer need to pay attention."

— Sen. Joseph R. Biden Jr., D-Del.

— increased from 388 to 427 between March 1999 and March 2000, a 10 percent increase.

Part II crimes, including drug and alcohol offenses and disorderly conduct, increased 9 percent to 1,108.

Sen. Joseph R. Biden Jr., D-Del., applauded

CAMPUS CALENDAR

Are Snoop Dogg and Britney not inspirational enough for you? Check out the free **German and Italian music concert** being held at the Newark United Methodist Church on East Main Street. The show starts at 8 p.m. Monday.

Come watch the **Delaware Repertoire Dance Company** shake their bon-bons Friday and Saturday night at their Spring Show. The performances are in Mitchell Hall at 8 p.m. both nights. For information call 837-4182.

Got a craving for some Pu-Pu Platter? Check out the **Chinese May Buffet** at the Hillel Student Center at 6:30 Saturday night. For details, call 453-0479.

How long has it been since you petted a bunny? You have the chance at the **Ray Street Fair** Saturday. Starting at noon, the event on Laird Campus will feature a petting zoo, a disc jockey, barbeque and more. To find out more, call 831-4311.

Learn the facts about animal cruelty on Thursday when the **Campus Animal Rights Educators** speak their minds at 7 p.m. in the

Williamson Room of the Perkins Student Center. Details can be found by calling 837-3501.

Unwind from the stress of finals by taking a **trip to New York City** to see a ballet! The trip is May 20. Call 831-3063 for details.

Celebrate tradition by attending a **Shabbat dinner** at the Chabad House on May 19. It starts at 6 p.m. Call 455-1800 for more.

Get a healthy start May 21 with a bagel. A **bagel brunch** is being held at noon in the Hillel Student Center. Call 453-0479 for info.

Check out some relaxing music with a **wind ensemble presentation** at Amy E. du Pont on May 16 at 8 p.m. Contact 831-2577 for more.

Come along on a fantastic voyage on May 14 at 9:30 a.m. van trip to the **Word of Life Christian Center**. 738-4989 is the number to call for more details.

Don't forget **classes end** on May 17. (As if you could!) Final exams end and residence halls close at 10 p.m. on May 26.

— Compiled by Sarah Brady

Police Reports

HEY, K-MART, BAD CALL!

A disgruntled customer trying to make an exchange verbally berated an employee at K-Mart Wednesday, Newark Police Cpl. Mark Farrall said.

The irate man approached the 46-year-old victim hoping to receive an alternate telephone that he claimed to have purchased at the College Square super store, Farrall said.

When the employee told the customer that his exchange could not be completed without a receipt, police said, the man began yelling and cursing at the woman.

The employee told him the police were going to be called, and the bitter customer exited the store.

Farrall said K-Mart does not plan to pursue the case.

SHOPLIFTERS LEAVE HARRY UNHAPPY

A basket containing various items was stolen from Happy Harry's on Monday, Farrall said.

He said employees at the Main Street business observed two suspects fleeing the store with the heisted merchandise. The suspects left the scene in a white Ford Probe.

The cost of the items totaled \$100, Farrall said, and no suspects have been named.

AFTER THE BEEP, LEAVE A MESSAGE...

A 54-year-old woman is being sought by police for suggesting that she would hurt and kill people via explosives or arson, police said.

Farrall said the resident called her Marrows Court Apartment's

answering service and made such terroristic comments on Wednesday.

Police have attempted to contact the woman, but as of yet have not been able to reach her, he said.

The investigation is continuing, Farrall said.

IT SURE IS HOT OUT. OH WAIT, OUR TRASH IS ON FIRE

K-Mart employees found several of their Dumpsters behind the College Square store to be ablaze Tuesday, Farrall said.

The fire was extinguished by the fire department, and there are no suspects, he said.

— compiled by Adrian Bacolo



THE REVIEW/Mike Louie
Poet Nikki Giovanni spoke at the 2000 Black Arts Festival Monday.

Poet tells students to be themselves

BY COLLEEN LAVERY

Staff Reporter

Nikki Giovanni, the famous poet, author and essayist, entertained an enthusiastic audience of more than 150 with her frank discussion and a few poems Monday night.

Giovanni's lecture, which concluded the 2000 Black Arts Festival and kicked off May Week, touched on a wide variety of topics. She paid tribute to people she admires, reminisced about her life and encouraged audience members to be active in politics and be true to themselves.

One poem she read, titled "What We Miss: A Tribute," is dedicated to the memory of famous, influential women of the 20th century who have died.

"I love those women," Giovanni said. "I love every one of them, and those click-clack heels on the sidewalk."

A living woman Giovanni said she admires and considers very influential is Rosa Parks.

"Rosa Parks could walk outside and the sun would shine," she said.

She also read a poem commemorating the death of rapper Tupac Shakur. She called it "All Eyes on You," after his album, "All Eyes on Me."

Tupac radiated intelligence and commitment, Giovanni said.

"You'd have to be blind not to know that boy was special ... he stood for something."

She said she is proud of the rap revolution as a whole. It came at a time when everything was taken away from the black community, she said.

Giovanni, an English professor at Virginia Polytechnic Institute, reminisced about her days growing up with her grandparents in Nashville, Tenn.

She would sleep in on Saturday morning and then do chores. Her grandmother would always say, "Let's dust." She said, "I learned a long time ago that 'let's' didn't dust."

Then she would get to go outside and swing. "I can fly like a bird in the sky," she said. "I always thought swinging would be an Olympic Sport."

As she grew up, she became aware of life beyond her dust rag and swing.

She recently traveled to Panama to be part of the events celebrating

the United States' relinquishing its control over the Panama Canal.

"I wanted to be on the first ship going through the canal, waving my Virginia Tech flag," she said. "so they know that someone in Virginia thinks it's great they're free."

At this, audience member Marilyn Whittington could not refrain from saying, "Don't you just love her arrogance?"

Giovanni encouraged students to stand up for what they believe in.

"What you have to be is you," she said. "I'm not going to let anybody make me unhappy."

"I don't know what success is. All I'm trying to do is be me."

Many attendees said they were excited to get the opportunity to see Giovanni in person.

Audience member Leighla-Chanel Lawler said, "It's so rare that you have the chance to hear a person's voice instead of just reading their words."

Junior Kalila Hines, one of the three chairwomen of the event, said Giovanni came to the university to begin the Delta Sigma Theta's celebration of May Week.

May Week is the traditional time when all the chapters of the sorority emphasize scholastic achievements and higher education opportunities, she said.

This was not Giovanni's first time at the university.

Junior Rachelle Brunn, a member of the Cultural Program Advisory Board, said Giovanni spoke at the first Black Arts Festival at the university in 1976 and again at the 20th anniversary of the festival in 1996.

Whittington said she is a long-time fan of Giovanni. She said she first heard the poet speak when she came to campus almost 30 years ago.

Whittington came to the lecture this year with her husband Ron, an English professor at the university, and their daughter.

"We're bringing another generation to hear her," Whittington said.

Brunn said Giovanni's lecture was co-sponsored by the Cultural Program Advisory Board, the Center for Black Culture, the Visiting Women's Scholar's Fund, the Office of Multicultural Programs and Affirmative Action, as well as the Pi Mu chapter of Delta Sigma Theta sorority.

SAGE accents pay equality problem

BY JENNA R. PORTNOY

Student Affairs Editor

A candy bar cost 74 cents in the Trabant University Center on Wednesday — if the customer was a woman.

For a man, the cost was \$1. The difference was meant to illustrate the fact that today women, on average, earn 74 cents for every dollar earned by men.

Students Acting for Gender Equality sold Pay Day and 100 Grand candy bars to students and faculty for the second year.

SAGE had quizzes and informational sheets on hand to further inform interested students and faculty, said co-president Danielle Comarow, a senior.

"We thought this would be the best way to demonstrate the discrepancy," she said.

Bringing attention to the issue is SAGE's main priority, Comarow said. "Women don't realize they're making less until they talk to male co-workers," she said.

True or False: A black woman with a master's degree earns more than a white man with a bachelor's degree.
Answer: False.

While the 26-cent discrepancy applies to white women, black and Hispanic women experience a more radical pay cut.

Marie Laberge, a women's studies professor, said black men and women earn 75 and 63 cents, respectively, on every dollar that white men earn.

Women and people of color, she said, are still segregated in service jobs such as food preparation.

The wage gap affects Hispanic men and women even more, Laberge said. Hispanic men and women earn 62 and 53 cents, respectively, in comparison to the earnings of white men.

Nevertheless, black, white and Hispanic women dominate service occupations and health care fields.

SAGE statistics show that while 89 percent of nursing aides are women, they earn only \$15,400 per year. On the other hand, 88.9 percent of engineers are male, and they earn \$50,550 annually.

Comarow said women make less than men no matter what their career choice.

"Even in a woman-dominated field," she said, "men make more."

When women enter a male-dominated occupation, Comarow said,

men still earn higher salaries.

Laberge said one reason why the pay gap still exists is the embedded assumption that women do not need to work outside the home and that any money they do earn is simply spending money.

True or False: The real earnings of both men and women have risen steadily since the signing of the Equal Pay Act in 1963.
Answer: False.

With Thursday marking National Equal Pay Day, Comarow said, this issue is especially important for women in college.

Laberge said Pay Equity Day is observed on May 11 because it takes women a year plus four and a half months to earn the salary that men earn in just one year.

It is important to increase awareness, Laberge said, because once college-age men and women enter the workforce, they are immediately affected by the wage gap.

True or False: Young people who have just completed school aren't affected by the wage gap.
Answer: False.

Junior Jill Reilly, a SAGE member, said education opportunities for women do not guard against salary inequality.

"People think education will even everything out," she said.

Comarow said the first step in closing the wage gap is making employers and government officials aware of the problem.

Laberge said two bills before legislation in Congress are the Fair Pay Act and the Pay Back Fairness Act.

She also said that no hearings on them have been held.

With this being an election year, she said, men and women should ask their candidates how they feel about pay equity.

"E-mail your legislators and say, 'Hello, don't you care about your sons and daughters?'" she said.

SAGE's final question demonstrated that although women are paid less than their male counterparts, they do not get to pay less than men.

Where do women receive a discount because of their earning differential?
Answer: Nowhere.

Off-campus students worry about their safety

BY AIMEE WRIGHT

Staff Reporter

It's a weekend night on Chapel Street. Twenty high-school students are in the road outside junior Peter Michaelides' home. They are all in black leather jackets, and they are all fighting with Michaelides' neighbors, also high-school students.

The neighbors go back into their house, but that does not calm the tensions.

The students still in the street begin throwing lawn furniture and beer bottles through the windows. They break down the door and try to pull people out of the house.

The police arrive — almost half an hour later. "I don't think anything would happen to me, really," Michaelides said, "but I've felt scared in my own house before."

While residence halls may not be the most glamorous place to live, they do have the advantage of relative safety. Many students said the feel unsafe living off-campus, especially in certain areas.

Courtney Street and other places near the residence halls see relatively few disturbances.

But as students get further from the center of campus, many said they feel less secure.

A few areas off-campus where students said they tread cautiously include sections of Cleveland Avenue, North Chapel Street, New London Road and even some areas of Main Street.

Newark Police Cpl. Mark Farrall said his department receives more calls from these streets than areas such as Courtney Street.

He said he believes the safer parts of town typically have a mix of student rentals and Newark families. Streets that house mostly university students tend to draw the police more often.

Farrall said Newark has a very low rate of violent crimes, but other offenses are prevalent.



THE REVIEW/Mike Louie

Some students say they feel unsafe living off campus, although Madison Avenue, pictured here, is not considered to be one of the trouble spots.

Property crime and order-maintenance crimes — the category under which police classify fights — are not unusual, Farrall said they will likely become even more common as the weather gets warmer.

Christopher Schmel, a junior who lives on Main Street, said he frequently sees people getting into fights near bars.

"It's scary," he said. "It sucks."

Steve Zych, also a junior, said off-campus areas further west have the same problems. He lives on New London Road, a street he describes as "shadier and more unpredictable" than areas that are near the residence halls.

"It's because you get a mix of locals and college students," he said. "Most university students want to party and not fight, and then the high-schoolers come to parties sometimes just to start fights. It makes streets more dangerous."

Although Farrall said Newark is a relatively safe community to live in, improvements could be made. He said he thinks blue-light phones — phones on campus that dial for emergency help when picked up — could be beneficial off-campus as well.

"It could increase peace of mind to people," he said.

Junior Jacqueline Hergenroeder, who lives on Cleveland Avenue, said the phones would have been useful at an incident she witnessed this semester.

"I think that the blue phones may help when you need the cops really fast, like when I watched these two guys throw some other guy against a car and knock him unconscious," she said. "The marks of where his head and feet were are still outside my doorstep."

"My dad won't even come and pick me up because he said it's too damn ghetto," she said, laughing.

Another Cleveland Avenue renter, junior Michelle Seaver, said the phones would make her feel safer too.

"I could have used a blue phone the other night when I was walking down Chapel Street to my boyfriend's house and some shady-looking guy was following me," she said.

Blue-light phones may seem like a good idea, but they are primarily for campus use, and no new phones are supposed to be installed unless many groups of students complain, a Public Safety officer said.

"It never hurts to have a couple extra phones out though," he said.

Bishop says Christianity must embrace all types of people

BY JENINE MULLIN AND KYLE BELZ

Staff Reporters

An Episcopal bishop told approximately 50 students Tuesday that the Christian religion needs to be reformed.

"God is all-inclusive," the Rt. Rev. John Shelby Spong said. "He accepts all people — black and white, male and female, gay and straight."

"The church must either embrace all aspects of life or it will cease to be the Church of God."

The discussion, sponsored by the philosophy department, was titled "Being Believers in Exile" and held in Memorial Hall.

Spong examined some of what he believes to be prejudices of Christianity through his childhood and adolescent experiences in North Carolina.

"It was a segregated, racist culture," he said. "The most segregated hour in the South is the church hour."

Though he attended church every Sunday and was active in the youth program, he said, he was raised to be racist, chauvinistic, anti-Semitic and homophobic, and he had suspicions that something was inherently wrong with his upbringing by age 4.

By that age, his parents had taught him to always answer an adult with "yes sir," "yes ma'am," "no ma'am" or "no sir."

But they had not told him this courtesy did not apply to people with different colored skin — a lesson he learned when he addressed a black bricklayer as sir.

"My father took me by the hand and dragged me into the house and lectured me," he said. "'You don't say 'sir' to a negro,'" his father told him. Even at that young age, Spong said, he thought his father was wrong.

His church also shaped him to be anti-Semitic and chauvinistic, he said.

"We are anti-Semitic to our core," he said. "Hitler didn't come out of nothing."

He said fathers of the church described Jews as "vermin unfit for life." This portrayal continued with the Protestant Reformation and has not disappeared.

"Martin Luther's anti-Semitic rhetoric was indomitable," he said. "[In World War II] America made

no effort to allow political exiles to come from Germany."

"It's part of our heritage. We need to apologize for it and remove it."

From his parents' example, he said, he thought the role of a wife was to maintain the home, a role that made education a low priority.

"The church has always said that only males were created in God's image," he said, "and that women were created to be the helpmate of the man."

He said he had chauvinistic expectations in 1952 when his marriage with his first wife began, but having daughters caused him to reevaluate his thoughts on gender.

"If anything will make you a feminist, it is to look at life through your daughters' eyes," he said. "I saw this institution as patriarchal to its core."

The Bible needs to be looked at through a contemporary perspective, he said, because opponents of gay rights, civil rights and female priests have all quoted scripture for their own purposes.

"Every time there's been a breakthrough in knowledge in the Western World, the Bible has supported the status quo."

For instance, the Inquisitors used the Old Testament story of God stopping the sun as proof against Galileo's heliocentric claim.

But Spong said he believes this type of literalism advocates worshipping a cruel God.

"God stops the sun so Joshua can murder more Amorites," he said. "God seems to be on the side of the nation with the biggest army."

Those who know Spong well said he typically evokes a reaction.

"People seldom feel neutral about him," Spong's former adviser Archbishop Denise Haines stated in a press release. "He has an enormous power to touch off a response. He doesn't mince words."

Spong said that by discriminating against homosexuals, Christians are violating the doctrines of their faith.

"Treating gay and lesbian people as if they are sub-

human is a violation of the gospel," he said. "It is a dagger aimed at the heart of the gospel."

"Christian groups have insulted gays so often and for so many years with such negativity. It is a justice issue that is just as compelling as being opposed to apartheid in South Africa or to genocide in Rwanda."

Philosophy professor Alan Fox said he has admired Spong's work for years.

"I find him a crucial voice on behalf of thoughtful earnestness and critical honesty in modern religious discourse," he said.

In his book "A Call for a New Reformation," Spong urges Christians to pursue a "reformation that will examine the very nature of the Christian faith itself."

"It will ask whether or not this ancient religious system can be refocused and re-articulated so as to continue living in this increasingly non-religious world," he said.

In response to Spong's proposal for reformation, the Rt. Rev. Michael Nazir-Ali, Bishop of Rochester, England, issued a statement saying Spong's reasoning lacked merit.

"Is Bishop Spong proposing something different?" he said. "If so, what is it? The theses are strong on rhetoric and weak in content."

Spong countered his opposition when he said, "The task of Christianity has not changed over two millennia, but the frame of reference has. Christianity is a pre-modern religious system, trying to make sense in a post-modern world."

Spong, who has appeared on the television shows "Politically Incorrect" and "Nightline," uses the diocese papers to circulate his ideas.

"You are created in God's image, loved by Jesus Christ just as you are and called to the fullness of your humanity by the Holy Spirit," he said in one of his published statements.

"Once prejudice is examined publicly, it is never able to be suppressed or denied again, and homophobia and destructive stereotypes about gay and lesbian people are doomed."



THE REVIEW/Christopher Bunn
The Rt. Rev. John Shelby Spong told students Tuesday that Christianity needs to rethink its attitudes, especially regarding minorities, women and homosexuals.

Graduating seniors deal with stress

BY ANDREA BENVENUTO
Staff Reporter

Summer, sun — and the real world.

It's not an MTV special, but it is what most seniors will be facing after graduation on May 27.

With this big step comes the struggle to make it on their own while dealing with the emotional stress of leaving the place they have called home for the past four years.

The Career Services Center offers many programs throughout the year for students looking for jobs, said assistant director Marianne Green.

She said the center has hosted 12 job fairs, workshops on interviews and resumes, a Web page that offers numerous part-time jobs and internships and the opportunity to make individual appointments with advisers.

She said most seniors have already taken advantage of these opportunities.

"The ones who do tend to wait until the last minute are the liberal arts majors — history and English," she said. "But those in the more goal-oriented fields, such as business and engineering, have already come in."

Green said the center tries to have equal opportunities for all majors, although some of the programs are geared more toward a certain department.

Senior Karen Morreall said she went to the Career Services Center once and got help writing her resume. However, she said she was disappointed by the lack of opportunities for her major, exercise physiology.

"They told me the campus interview program, where businesses can look at your resume through the university and offer you an interview, was only for business majors," she said.

She said that after graduation she is going to work part time at the Young Women's Christian Association while

trying to look for a full-time job.

Senior Jen Hagerty, an international relations major, said he has a job waiting for her at Citibank.

"I'll be working in Delaware, so I'm not going very far," she said. "At first I was a little scared but now I'm very excited."

Hagerty said she feels ready for the real world because of all the experiences she's been able to have in college.

"Don't be in a hurry to get out of school. It goes really fast."

— senior Karen Morreall

"I've done a lot," she said. "I've worked at Disney World, worked on the Bush campaign over Winter Session and been an RA for two years."

Senior Todd Collins, bassist for the Christian rock band First Water, said he and his roommate are going to spend the next year working on their music.

The economics and political science major said if his music career doesn't take off, his alternate plans are to continue with his studies and get a masters in public administration.

But before these students say goodbye to the university there are some loose ends to tie up.

At the beginning of the semester they had to complete a "senior check-out" form to confirm that they were actually graduating, making sure they had the required number of

credits and minimum GPA for their degrees.

As graduation draws closer, they need to make hotel and restaurant reservations for any family members and friends coming to see them. They have to order a cap and gown from the bookstore and a yearbook if they so desire.

Depending on circumstances, senior year can be either the most stressful or the most carefree time that a student spends on campus.

Hagerty said her last semester was fairly relaxed because of the relatively light workload she had.

"This was the first time I took 12 credits instead of the 18 I took every other semester," she said.

But, Morreall said this year was probably a little more stressful than most because of the increased number of papers she had to write for class.

Collins said he agreed that his senior year was the most stressful.

"I'm pretty excited just to be done," he said, "but I'm kind of upset about leaving the friends I've made."

Morreall said she also wishes she could have spent more time with her friends.

"Don't be in a hurry to get out of school," she advised underclassmen. "It goes really fast."

Collins urged underclassmen to take advantage of the opportunities they have while still in school.

"Do all of the things you won't be able to do later," he said, "whether it's getting involved in activities or doing something crazy for one night."

Hagerty said she will enjoy not having many responsibilities outside her job.

"It's gonna be weird not worrying about homework and stuff," she said. "I'll be able to go home at the end of the day and just do what I want."

And, to most seniors, that's what graduation means — freedom.

Professor honored for course proposals

BY DEANNA TORTORELLO
Staff Reporter

History professor Carol Hoffecker was recognized at the May meeting of the Faculty Senate for her work on a proposal to supplement basic curriculum requirements.

The General Education Committee she has chaired for three years focuses on further developing the university's breadth requirements, which are mandatory for all students.

The committee has proposed several changes that are intended to help students see the relevance of General Education courses.

Hoffecker said she was moved by the Senate's proclamation, which mentioned her "ability to listen carefully" and said her "enthusiasm, energy and fairness was an inspiration."

Hoffecker said she particularly appreciated the recognition because she always felt close to the Faculty Senate.

"I think it was extremely kind of the Senate leadership to make this effort on my behalf," she said.

Hoffecker said her main job was to keep the committee members — whose numbers reached 25 when the group was at its largest — focused and moving forward throughout the three-year process.

"This was a group effort," she said. "The biggest thing I did was to make it something we all did together."

Hoffecker, who received her undergraduate degree at the university in 1960 and has taught here full-time since 1973, said she became involved in the committee because of her ties to the school as a former student.

"I try to see things from an undergraduate perspective," she said.

The General Education Committee assessed undergraduate program strengths and weaknesses. It also examined the general education programs of other colleges and universities for comparison, according to a Faculty Senate report on the proposal.

The committee incorporated university students' opinions by surveying undergraduates, Hoffecker said.

"A lot of people said the university majors were wonderful but General Education wasn't very meaningful," she said. "They didn't really see the connections, which concerned us."

The General Education reform proposal contains four elements: Pathways to Discovery, strengthening basic academic skills, a Discovery Learning Experience and a Capstone course.

Pathways to Discovery and the skill courses — such as oral communication and computer proficiency — are designed to help freshmen ease into the additional requirements of college coursework.

The Discovery Learning Experience is intended to "link classroom and textbook learning to the real world," according to the committee's report.

"We were concerned with making a connection with university life and life in the real world," Hoffecker said.

The report said the Capstone course should "bring together the students' learning from Pathways through studies in their major fields and their Discovery Learning Experience to prepare them to assume the responsibilities of their post-college lives."



History professor Carol Hoffecker was recently recognized by the Faculty Senate for her work in developing proposals for general education requirements.

THE REVIEW/Mike Louie

The focus of each Capstone course will be determined separately within each area of study and will vary from major to major, Hoffecker said.

"The part [of the reform] closest to my heart is the freshman-year experience," she said. "I truly feel that if we can get freshmen a good start to the university and create a sense of coherence, then all of this will have been well worth it."

"The university has a lot of resources that many students don't know are there. We wanted to find ways that students could get introduced to the university's best academic resources when they first get to campus."

Hoffecker also said the committee was concerned that first-year students be properly motivated to develop reading, writing and math skills.

Hoffecker's committee recommended that the university create the Office of General Education.

Hoffecker said she does not plan on becoming involved if the proposal is implemented.

"I plan on stepping back and passing the torch to others," she said.



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Reactions to policy vary

continued from A1

building is well known.

Greg Ilvento, owner of Cluck-U Chicken, said he is glad to see an ordinance that will help get loiterers off of Main Street on weekends.

"I think it's a good idea because it would free up a parking spot for a potential customer," he said.

Ilvento also expressed relief that police now have the ability to remove those types of individuals who have been vandalizing his store.

Torn signs, wrecked bathrooms and stolen delivery signs on vehicles are problems Cluck-Uhas dealt with in recent months, he said.

Other owners said they had no preference about the parking bags. Ryan German, owner of Caffè Gelato, said that 90 percent of his business after 11 p.m. comes from university students, not from those who sit on the hoods of their low riders.

"The crowd Newark Police is targeting make up no more than 2 percent who come in for anything [at that time of night]," he said.

— Eric J.S. Townsend and Steve Rubenstein contributed to this report

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The University of Delaware International Teaching Assistant Training Program is looking for American undergraduate students to assist in the language training and cultural/pedagogical orientation of international graduate students who will be UD teaching assistants (ITAs) in the fall semester. The positions are part-time and ideal for students taking summer session classes.

The program will be held from July 19 to August 18, 2000.

For more information, contact Kathy Schneider at the English Language Institute, 831-2674.

'ILOVEYOU' virus takes the world and Laird Campus

Virus shows no love for university resident assistants

BY JEN BLENNER
Staff Reporter

Resident assistants have received e-mail messages with the "ILOVEYOU" virus, which were inadvertently sent from Residence Life May 4, officials said.

"The virus came from people I didn't recognize, but it definitely came from people on campus," said Cynthia Cummings, director of Residence Life.

Information Resource Consultant Beth Miller said the e-mail virus, which primarily attacks Microsoft's Outlook software, began affecting personal and corporate computer systems before replicating itself.

Problems associated with the virus include the hiding of MP3 files containing digital music and JPEG picture files that were overwritten with the virus itself, she said.

If opened, Miller said, the virus would be unknowingly sent to all addresses contained within the software's e-mail address book.

In order for the university to get rid of the virus, she said, the files must be physically removed.

Lauren Robinson, a resident assistant in Rodney Hall E, said all 1,400 of her MP3 files were overwritten.

Losing all the files and having to re-install her Web browser was a major inconvenience, she said.

"I got five or six of [the virus e-mail messages]," Robinson said. "I don't know why it didn't click to me that it was a



The "ILOVEYOU" virus recently swept through the world and the university.

virus."

Sophomore Brad Ulbrich, a resident assistant in Russell Hall A, said he regrets opening the e-mail message containing the virus.

"I received five e-mails from a friend of mine in Residence Life," he said. "I said to myself that this couldn't be bad. I don't know why I opened it."

There was, however, only minimal damage to his computer, Ulbrich said.

"It turned out that some of my MP3 files were hidden and some of my temporary Internet files were deleted," he said. "I was yelling and screaming obscenities."

Senior Kate Gablee-Wallendjack, a resident assistant in Rodney Hall F, said she received the virus through a Residential and Conference Facilities mass e-mail message.

"I received four copies of the virus and I couldn't open the attachment because I was in PINE, so I deleted them," she said. "I didn't think I was getting a love letter from RCF."

Miller said the university is always prepared for potential virus attacks.

"There were directions and preventives available to students on the university homepage," she said. "The university also offered a free anti-virus program."

Latest computer virus spread to at least 20 countries but is contained

BY JEN TOSTI
Staff Reporter

The latest computer virus, nicknamed "The Love Bug," has spread to private industries and government sectors in at least 20 countries since its discovery last week, but it has seriously affected only a few companies, officials said.

The virus, similar in nature to last year's "Melissa" virus, comes in the form of an e-mail message with the subject, "ILOVEYOU."

Once the e-mail is opened, it sends itself to everyone in the user's address book, said Betsy Mackenzie, director of System Security Access and Help Services at the university.

"Having the title 'ILOVEYOU,' combined with the fact that the sender was someone the receiver knew, is what helped spread the virus so quickly," Mackenzie said.

The virus deletes all of the computer's multimedia files, including image and MP3 sound files, before replicating itself.

Though it is nearly impossible to retrieve lost files, Mackenzie said, the situation could have been worse if the virus had attacked more important items such as Word files.

One e-mail system the virus hit was that of the U.S. Senate. The Senate was forced to shut down its internal e-mail system. In addition, every Senate office was paged and alerted of the virus.

Incidents like these were relatively rare, however. CNN.com stated that the House of Representatives, despite deleting "hundreds of thousands" of

copies of the virus, reported minimal effects.

In addition, Internet businesses such as eBay and Amazon.com experienced few problems with their systems.

Locally, WSFS bank also experienced only a few problems with the virus, information security officer Joe Calloway said. Approximately five employees received the infected e-mail, he said, but they did not open and spread it because a company-wide e-mail message had warned all employees about the destructive nature of the virus.

"Our goal when problems such as this arise is to keep business going and keep up public confidence in us," he said.

FBI spokesman Paul Bresson said the virus has been suppressed and is not currently posing a major threat.

Since the first reports, however, new variations of the virus have been discovered, carrying the subject line "JOKE" or "THIS IS A JOKE," he said.

"Although the virus is still lingering, it is not as prominent as it was initially," Bresson said. "Once a virus is out there, it is very hard to completely shut it down."

The tools used to create viruses are being supplied to less experienced computer programmers by some who are more skilled, Mackenzie said. This makes it possible for more people to wreak havoc on others' computers.

No suspects have been arrested yet, he said, although a trail of e-mails has focused attention on the Philippines. The FBI is continuing with its worldwide investigation.

Volunteers honored for their service

BY JAMIE SCHUMAN
Staff Reporter

A university student and several organizations were honored Tuesday for their outstanding volunteer efforts.

The annual Nikki Woolf Award was presented to senior Cheri Mischler for her work with the Delaware Special Olympics.

Woolf, a university student who died seven years ago, was struck by a car on Interstate 95 while attempting to fix a flat tire.

Dennis Woolf now presents an award to an outstanding volunteer every year in his daughter's memory.

Nikki's father also gave recognition to the family of Zachary Thomas Holtzman, a freshman who died in November after being struck by a train.

During his speech, Woolf said he and the Holtzmans live in the same town and support each other.

Mischler, of Townsend, Del., said she has been volunteering with the Special Olympics in Newark for the past seven years.

She coaches children in sports

such as soccer, basketball, roller-skating, swimming, gymnastics and track and field.

Jane Moore, assistant dean of students, said Mischler won the award because she "volunteers from the bottom of her heart."

Mischler said she began volunteer work with the Special Olympics because it sounded appealing to her.

One thing led to another, she said, and the more time she spent with the children, the more she looked forward to going back to see the satisfaction on their faces.

"They were so happy with the littlest things they did," she said. "And they loved all the attention."

Mischler, an elementary education major, said she is in the process of finding a teaching job where she will be able to work with mentally handicapped and physically impaired children.

She currently student teaches severely handicapped students at Middletown Middle School, she said.

"They remember the help you've given them," she said. "It's

just wonderful."

After Mischler received the award, Moore presented the Outstanding Volunteer Organizations Awards.

The Phi Sigma Pi National Honor fraternity and Operation Smile were honored for their outstanding volunteer service.

"It's a real big honor," Phi Sigma Pi member Ed Vergano said. "We've been on campus for 10 years, and it's cool to finally be honored by the university."

Honorable mentions were also given to Best Buddies and the Phi Kappa Tau fraternity for their support in assisting with disabled young people.

Phi Sigma Pi members accepted the award for dedication in raising money for the community.

The fraternity sponsors four annual run/walks in addition to various other fundraisers.

They have also organized car washes, bake sales and have cooked food to feed 50 guests at the Ronald McDonald House.

Operation Smile, an organization that benefits children with facial

deformities, won a commendable outstanding volunteer award.

The group donates money to fund operations and medical attention for the children.

Moore said Operation Smile has raised \$2,000 this year in conjunction with Gamma Sigma Sigma service sorority. The money will be used to purchase hearing aids for a hearing-impaired child.

Members of the group have traveled around the world to seek patients and spread the word of their organization.

Moore also complimented the commitment of Best Buddies and the Phi Kappa Tau fraternity.

Best Buddies has recruited 85 students to be mentors to individuals who have disabilities this year, its first year at the university.

The Phi Kappa Tau fraternity held its annual "5K for Bruce" this semester, raising \$6,000 for the Make-a-Wish Foundation.

This donation makes a total of \$25,000 that has been raised for the charity by the fraternity in the past four years.

**I said to myself,
"Is this all there is?"**

A few months into his first job after college, Gary Van Deurse needed a break from his nine-to-five routine—a way to feel "useful and alive." Gary found his answer in AmeriCorps. During his year of service in a rural community, he helped improve the lives of families who needed education, affordable housing, and other support. Looking back, Gary says, "Joining AmeriCorps is



the best thing I've ever done. AmeriCorps challenged me, opened my eyes, and gave me new skills and new energy."

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**THE THINGS A POLICE RECORD CAN
DO TO YOUR FUTURE ARE A CRIME**

Fall in Newark can be the best time of year. For some students, however, because of stepped up efforts to control alcohol, occupancy of private residences, or noise- it means an arrest. Or, because of past arrests, some students receive bad news from employers, graduate schools, or the military services.

Most violations of the State and City codes- things for which you receive citations from University or Newark police- are reported as arrests in national and state crime reporting. They are not like "parking tickets". And an arrest record will turn up in the future. On background searches for employment. Or military service. Or graduate school. And a conviction can result in University discipline, up to and including expulsion.

If you have been arrested in the past- or are arrested this spring- don't panic. Whether you have had charges in the past, have charges pending now, or are arrested this spring, you have the right to legal representation. I served as Newark City Prosecutor for many years, and have for the last several years represented many students in Delaware courts. If you have been arrested and have questions about your pending case, or your past arrest record- call. Thanks to the DUSC, you, your parents, or both, can consult with us by phone at no charge.

Don't let a criminal record rob you of your future.

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Price of gasoline goes down

BY JENNIFER STILES
Staff Reporter

Gas prices, which have been well above average in recent months, have begun to fall.

From highs of at least \$1.64 per gallon for regular gas during the winter, prices in the Newark area have fallen to an average of about \$1.46.

This is still far above prices last summer, when gas sold for less than \$1.

Newark's falling gas prices mirror a national trend. Highs in the country reached more than \$2 this summer. According to a national survey of 10,000 gas stations, the current U.S. average is close to Newark's prices — \$1.48 per gallon.

Near campus, drivers can fill up their tanks for \$1.45 to \$1.49 per gallon, with many stations pricing regular unleaded gas at \$1.46.

This drop in price is welcomed by customers, said Pat Persoleo, assistant manager at the Exxon station on South College Avenue, where gas cost \$1.46 this week.

"As soon as it went under \$1.50, people stopped complaining," he said.

Many students said they are happy about the decline in cost.

"It's a relief for us poor college students," senior Chia Chen said. "I would like to see [prices] go back to 99 cents."

Some, however, are still not satisfied with gas prices in Delaware and find that by going out of state they save money.

"It's too expensive to get gas here," said sophomore Jodi Yard, a New Jersey resident. "Whenever I go home I try to fill up there."

Persoleo said she feels the prices will continue to drop, but she said she has no real way of knowing.

"We have no control over it," she said. "Exxon sets the prices. When they pay more, they pass it on to us."

Vina Castle, a cashier at the Mobil station on South College Avenue, where regular gas cost \$1.45 per gallon Wednesday, said she agrees with Persoleo.



THE REVIEW/ Christopher Bunn

Local residents and university students are happy that the nationwide decline in gas prices is also hitting local pumps.

"The last drop was only 2 or 3 cents," she said, "but I think it will probably drop more."

Gary Patterson, executive director of the Delaware Petroleum Council, said if the current trends continue, gas prices will continue to decrease.

This trend could change, though. Patterson said gas prices are usually higher in the summer than in the spring.

"Historically, [gasoline] tends to be at a high point from Memorial Day until the Fourth of July," he said. "Traditionally, this is our peak."

During the summer months, when more cars are on the road, companies raise prices, he said.

Patterson said the high gasoline prices earlier this year were due to a spell of unexpectedly cold weather in January and February.

"We were expecting a mild winter," he said, "but the couple of weeks when it got really cold forced us to use all of our heating oil supplies."

In order to make room for the heating oil that companies were stockpiling, he said, they stopped stocking gasoline. This reduction caused a rise in gas prices.

Films address the Holocaust

BY BETH ISKOE
Staff Reporter

Children of Holocaust survivors live a fragmented existence, a speaker said in a lecture Tuesday that was part of the Jewish Studies Speaker Series.

The speech, by graduate student Jennifer Levi, centered on two videos produced by children of Holocaust survivors.

The first film was "Punch Me In The Stomach," a 1995 video directed and starred in by Deborah Filler.

Filler, a solo performer, acted out different scenarios as seen through her and her father's eyes.

The film showed Filler and her father visiting concentration camps. As they looked around, they saw things in completely different ways. For example, where Filler saw a cornfield, her father saw a French girl being shot in the back of her head.

They visited the camp from which Filler's father was eventually released, but she said it was not as frightening as she thought it would be.

"It was pretty outside," Filler told the 25 audience members. "What was horrible was what happened inside."

Her father found Barrack 19 — the barrack he stayed in — but instead of finding his bunk, he discovered a stove.

During the film, a tour guide told a group of visitors that the Germans kept complete and accurate records of everyone they killed. Filler's father character disagreed with the guide's theory, though.

"So many people were being killed, and nobody was counting the bodies," Filler's father said.

Levi said the second film, "Everything For You," was produced by Abraham Ravett in 1989.

Levi said Ravett tried to understand his father's suffering during the Holocaust, but his father was always silent and reluctant to talk about his past.

"If you knew what one potato meant for me, then you would understand," Ravett's father said in the film.

Ravett also tried to understand his father's strong opposition to marrying a non-Jew.

Levi said his opposition was due to the fact that a non-Jew had turned one of the father's family members in to the Nazis.

Ravett's father had another family before the Holocaust began, she said, but he had not seen them since and did not want to talk about them.

She said Ravett did not find out about his father's other family until he was an adult.

Levi said the films showed that both Filler and Ravett wanted to understand their parents and comprehend what they went through.

Filler's father, who was sitting in the audience during the film, said he enjoyed the film even though his daughter got a few things wrong.

Ravett's father, however, died before the film was finished, so Ravett never received his father's approval for the project.

"Filler, Ravett and all other children of Holocaust survivors may often feel guilty for thinking they have problems," Levi said, "because they know that their problems are nothing compared to what their parents went through."

These children have experienced an identity crisis, she said, because their parents do not seem to consider them close to the Holocaust.

Yet everyone else sees these children to be close to the Holocaust due to their parents' involvement, she said.

"Through their movies, Filler and Ravett tried to communicate and understand their fathers," Levi said.

"They gained a better understanding, but learned that they will never truly be able to understand what their parents went through, no matter how hard they try."

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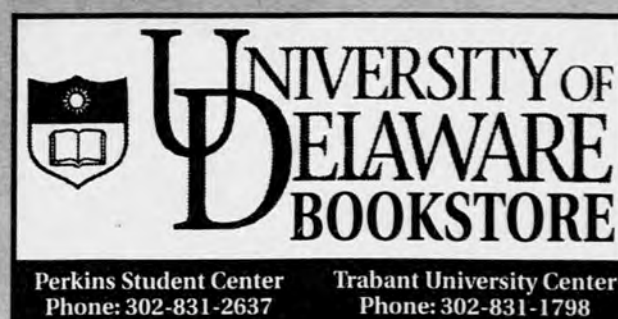
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THE REVIEW/Christopher Bunn
The Media Services Building on the corner of Delaware Avenue and Academy Street has been undergoing renovations.

Media building under construction

BY IMANI POWELL
Staff Reporter

Students walking along the corner of Delaware Avenue and Academy Street lately may have encountered clouds of dust in the heavy spring air.

East Hall, the university's Media Services Building, has been undergoing renovations since December.

The building, to be completed in August, includes a graphic design office, a storage facility for production equipment and a video library.

The \$2.2 million project, which uses funds from the university's annual renovation budget, involves correcting mechanical and heating problems, building a new roof, installing windows and fixing water filtration problems.

Executive Vice President David E. Hollowell said that while the building is being renovated, the offices have been relocated to Pearson Hall and other university buildings on Academy Street.

The temporary change in location has had minor effects on the staff and its operations, said Dennis Williams, associate director for media services.

"It's a little more difficult to communicate using three or four locations instead of just one," he said.

"We've had some storage needs, but given the end results, no one is really disappointed."

An additional \$360,000 is being used to build a production studio in Pearson Hall that will be assigned to SLTV and the communication department.

Carlos Hervas, SLTV manager, said station

employees are looking forward to using the studio and the possibility of working with the communication department.

"We haven't done any open collaborations with them," he said, "but we are hoping we will when we move to the studio."

The planned construction of a parking garage next to the Perkins Student Center includes the demolition of the SLTV office.

Hervas said he was concerned about where the media equipment owned by the station will be stored when the SLTV office is destroyed.

"We have equipment here with no facilities to place it in," he said.

Hollowell said the television station will be temporarily moved to the Perkins Student Center and given equipment previously used by the media center.

Speaker discusses female circumcision

BY HERB FRY
Staff Reporter

The question of whether the practice of female circumcision is tradition or torture was posed to students Wednesday night.

Karen Bauer, professor of psychology and women's studies, spoke to 10 students about the dangers of this centuries-old ritual used in many African and Eastern cultures.

Female circumcision, called genital mutilation by the Western world, takes prepubescent girls from 8 to 10 years old and removes certain portions of the vagina.

Bauer said the wound is then sewn up — using substances such as silk, catgut or thorns — and the women's legs are bound for 40 days to prevent bleeding, forcing the girl to remain in a pool of her feces and urine.

On the woman's wedding night, the man will sometimes rip open the stitches with his hands before consummation. He may sew the woman up again at a later time.

Bauer said there are several forms of female circumcision. In one, a small piece of the skin above the clitoris is removed. Another form removes the flaps of skin around the vaginal opening. A third kind combines both

procedures.

She said some people justify circumcision because they believe it lessens the chance of cancer, serves as a form of tribal identification or ensures the fidelity of the wife. Other people believe the clitoris is evil, and that it will grow long like a penis.

"They try to make the area where menstrual fluid and urine come out comparable to the size of a matchstick."

—Karen Bauer, professor of psychology and women's studies

She said female circumcision was widely unknown in Western society until 1994, when several cases appeared in which female foreigners sought political asylum fearing circumcision.

CNN news also brought attention to the issue in 1994 when it broadcast a circumcision being performed by a town barber. Bauer said. Since 1996, the practice has been declared illegal in the United States on the grounds of being dangerous and abusive.

Even in Victorian times, she said, female circumcision was prescribed by doctors in cases of sexually promiscuous English girls.

Africa has the highest infant mortality rate, she said, in part due to female circumcision. This is because the walls of the vagina become so tight that the baby gets trapped and suffocates before it can exit the birth canal.

"They try to make the area where menstrual fluid and urine come out comparable to the size of a matchstick," Bauer said.

The medical community has deemed this practice potentially dangerous. Besides the pain, she said, the procedure causes potentially fatal complications including hemorrhaging, blood poisoning and tetanus.

The procedure is frequently performed in an unhygienic fashion in which unsanitary instruments such as razors or broken glass are used as the

cutting tool, Bauer said.

To refuse the procedure dishonors the family and the girl is ostracized. In many cases, she said, the girl is forcibly held down while the ritual is performed.

The faction of Africans and Easterners who oppose this ritual is relatively small, Bauer said. Between 5 and 6 million girls per year are circumcised in Africa alone.

However, education plays a role in the prevalence of female circumcision within a population. While 97 percent of uneducated households have chosen to perform circumcision, she said, only 63 percent of educated households have chosen to continue the tradition.

Senior Nakki Price said that regardless of tradition, the mutilation of female genitals is cruel.

Courtney Scott, also a senior, said she felt sad and helpless to know this kind of behavior occurs.

"It is difficult to analyze and judge the situation being that it is part of their cultural norm," she said.

"It makes me angry to know how many women are scared and forced to be mutilated as part of their culture's expectations."



THE REVIEW/Christopher Bunn
Some students took advantage of the heat wave by getting a tan.

Students buy air conditioners to cope with the recent heat

continued from A1

have been in every day to purchase air conditioners and fans.

"We had a tractor trailer full of fans and AC's," he said. "We sold out on Sunday after only two days."

Keiper said the store is trying to increase its inventory in order to satisfy customer demand. "We're having fans shipped from

out of state to solve the problem," he said.

The College Square store should be stocked again later in the week for those students still without relief from the heat, Keiper said.

"They have this 'Oh no, I'm not gonna sleep' look in their eyes when I tell them we're sold out," he said.

Ferriola said although the weather has been typical for July, it won't last much longer.

"It's still very warm, but there are thunderstorms coming through," he said. "The humidity will be taken out of the air."

As far as safety precautions for the heat, Ferriola said to follow all the rules of common sense.

"Drink lots of water, try not to exercise in the middle of the day when it's the warmest and just don't overexert yourself," he said.

"You're students. Go to the library to escape the heat."

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Former student paroled after good behavior

continued from A1

"She was well-behaved. She abided by all the rules and regulations," she said. "She kept busy and was a good prisoner."

When Grossberg first arrived, Welch said, there was some concern for her safety because of the nature of the crime.

"At the beginning of her sentence, she was placed in protective custody for a period of time," she said. "When it became clear to the officials at the prison that this was no longer a concern, she was moved into the general population."

Welch said when Grossberg was in protective custody she was in a solitary cell, but for the rest of time in protective custody she shared a cell with another offender who had a similar charge.

During her sentence, Grossberg took a few college correspondence classes in art, acquiring 21 college credits, Welch said.

She also served as a main-hall janitor where she conducted general maintenance of the facility such as washing the windows and sweeping the floor.

Neither Welch nor any of Grossberg's attorneys have commented on any aspect of her future including where she plans to attend college.



THE REVIEW/ File Photo
Amy Grossberg was released from prison Wednesday.

Many students on campus displeased by early release

continued from A1

"It seemed less to be about the case and more about how students were reacting to it."

Junior Andrew Ridge said he felt the coverage of the event became exaggerated.

"It was one of those media circuses, like the thing with Elian," he said. "It's something the media hooks into and plays it to death until you're sick of it."

Ridge said simple curiosity played a large part in the interest of university students in the case, which was discussed in many classes at the time.

"You wonder whether she realizes the enormity of what she did," he said. "That doesn't seem clear to me."

"You look around at all the people you know, and it's hard to think of one of them committing this atrocity."

"But she did. That's the question we were asking — what made her different?"

"You wonder whether she realizes the enormity of what she did."

— junior Andrew Ridge

Liedel said she wonders about Grossberg's future.

"You hope that after someone does their time, they learn from their mistakes," she said. "But you can never tell."

"You don't know the person, and you don't know how reformed or how rehabilitated they are."



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Web site jolts student interest

BY JAMES CAREY
Staff Reporter

Three university students are maintaining a Web page packed with useful information about what is going on around campus.

The site, dailyjolt.com, offers a variety of services and Web links that are not found on the university's homepage.

One feature found on the Web site is a "Wanna switch room assignments?" link. It was designed especially for students living with undesirable roommates.

A student who is unhappy with his or her rooming situation or who is in need of a roommate can post a message in hope of finding a potential match.

Junior Scott Moser, one of the university site managers, said the university's Housing Assignment Services has not provided this opportunity for students in the past.

Other Web links take students to concert and television listings and movie times.

Each day's up-to-date weather and dining hall menus are also posted on dailyjolt.com.

Sophomore Erin Lafferty said

she liked having the day's forecast easily available.

"You can never get the weather here for the university," she said. "[It's available] only for Wilmington and Dover, and it's never accurate."

The site also includes links that provide willing students with ways to waste time.

Visitors to the Web site can watch slapstick comedy cartoons, send online greeting cards or play traditional card games such as poker, blackjack and solitaire.

Dailyjolt.com is tailored for students not only at the university but also across several of the nation's college campuses. The site has been operational since January.

Lafferty continued her praise, citing her appreciation for the bevy of links that dailyjolt.com offers.

"They are all combined in one," she said. "Things I go to most are Ticketmaster.com and the UD Web site."

"All the stuff I would actually go to on the UD Web site is here."

Moser operates the university links on the Web site with partners Lee Breslouer and Jon Meade.

Moser said he learned about the Web site last winter through a friend at another college.

"During break, my friend from Brown [University] told me about it," he said. "I went and looked at it, and I thought our school needed one."

Moser said he e-mailed one of the company's executives who helped him create the site.

He said the Daily Jolt Company is a small corporation that started about a year ago.

"It basically was run out of an attic," he said. "Now the five executives have an actual office."

Dailyjolt.com has already received more than 100,000 hits, and 100 different people have registered as users, Moser said.

He said making students aware of the site's existence is increasing interest in the Web site.

"The hardest thing is getting the word out in the first place," Moser said. "The numbers are increasing and I like the way it's going."

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City traffic problems discussed at meeting

BY BRIAN RANDELL
Staff Reporter

Speed bumps, traffic circles and raised intersections led the list of possible solutions to the traffic problems on Newark roads.

Shawn McCaney, a private consultant contracted by the city, presented several measures to alleviate traffic problems at a Delaware Department of Transportation public workshop Wednesday evening.

About 25 Newark residents concerned with high traffic volume and speeds on city streets met at the Newark Municipal Building to discuss possible remedies.

Several of the roads currently targeted are Academy Street and Delaware and South College avenues.

McCaney, a representative from Remington and Vernick Engineers, began collecting data on city streets in February. The study will continue through May.

McCaney said the study is being conducted during the academic year so the impact of university traffic would be fairly represented.

"Certainly the university has had an impact," he said.

Michael Somers, senior transportation planner for the state, said he thinks the university was partially

responsible for the current traffic problems.

"If there were no university, you would not have anything like the volume of traffic you have now," he said.

Newark Planning Commission member Jan Baty said she hopes the university will curb the large percentage of students who keep cars on campus.

"I think the university should make an attempt to limit the amount of students who bring their cars to school," she said.

A decrease in the number of vehicles would reduce the strain on local roads, McCaney said.

Other topics of the meeting included reducing speeding, using neighborhood roads for shortcuts and increasing pedestrian and bicyclist safety.

While most concerns centered around a safer atmosphere for pedestrians, others said they feared the procedures would have negative side effects.

Walt Meredith, deputy chief of operations at Aetna Hose, Hook & Ladder Company, said he was afraid that slowing traffic may have detrimental consequences.

"Any traffic-calming measures would hurt response times mandated by the state," Meredith said.

Another forum will be held next month to discuss implementation of these measures.



THE REVIEW/Mike Louie

Several solutions to Newark's traffic problems were discussed at a public DelDOT meeting Wednesday night.

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City braces for garbage left by moving students

BY ERIN CRAMER
Staff Reporter

As off-campus students prepare to move in the upcoming weeks, Newark sidewalks are likely to be blocked by an overflow of garbage.

To combat the problem, the Newark Public Works Department is scheduling the removal of furniture and other excess trash from residences.

Off-campus students can call the department and arrange to have three bulk items removed for free.

This system has been in use for years, although Public Works Director Richard Lapointe said it has not been very successful.

"Students don't bother," he said.

Wilmington College senior Daniel McNicoll, who lives on Corbit Street, said he is not moving out at the end of the semester.

He said he and his roommates — who go to the University of Delaware — will be getting rid of a couch soon.

"I didn't know if we could just put it on the sidewalk or what," he said.

People can actually be fined for leaving too much garbage outside.

"I didn't know you could have too much," McNicoll said.

According to city policy, excessive trash equals an area 3

feet by 3 feet by 4 feet if piled or a maximum of four 32-gallon containers, or something that would take more than two minutes for one person to collect.

Lapointe said special collections fines increase with every five minutes it takes collectors to remove the garbage.

These fines can easily reach \$100 but vary on an individual basis. Public Works spokeswoman Theresa Kwiatkowski said.

Landlords are notified of the fines in order to deduct them from tenants' rental deposits.

Lapointe said another way officials are trying to alleviate the trash problem is by placing 10 to 13 large containers around the city.

He said he hopes students will at least take their garbage to the containers if they don't call for pickup of excessive trash.

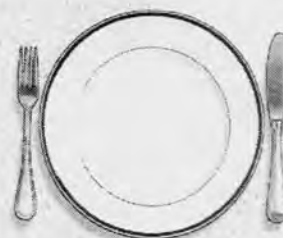
Sophomore Elly Giese, who lives on Cleveland Avenue, said she is aware of the extra trash bins.

"Our landlady dropped off a list of Dumpsters," she said.

Giese said she anticipates that in the upcoming weeks the street curbs will be filled with old furniture and other refuse.

Lapointe said to make an appointment for furniture or other excessive trash removal, students should call the Public Works Department.

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Editorial

Alternate solution

The city of Newark has adopted many strategies over the past couple of years to deal with the hordes of loiterers descending on Main Street on any given weekend.

There has been increased law enforcement, lane restrictions and routine sweeps by Newark Police aimed at keeping people moving.

City Council has recently passed an ordinance allowing police officers to temporarily bag parking meters to prevent people from hanging out on or around their parked cars.

This new method of combating loitering will most likely be unsuccessful. It will probably result in officers effectively chasing people from one part of Main Street to another.

Ultimately, the officers' time will be wasted and could be used more productively in some other capacity.

The new measure does little to address the problem.

The target of this effort is almost exclusively the drivers of lowriders and others who spend their weekends cruising the

streets of Newark.

City Council is ignoring one very important factor in this type of behavior — these people are cruising because this is what they want to do.

More important than creating new methods of enforcement is creating an outlet for this desire.

Perhaps the answer is building a miniature Main Street, a go-kart track for low riders.

This would allow the cruisers to quench their thirst for driving in circles and create an exciting new attraction in Newark.

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Help others, Amy, who do not know how to help themselves.

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GREAT FOUR YEARS."

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I, Selena Kang, leave my parents much appreciation for letting me spend four years of my life and their money, cutting and gluing paper so that it looked pretty.

To my little brother, Dean Kang, I leave eternal admiration, but particularly for standing up for yourself and admitting you are a Backstreet Boys fan. It is a good strategy for picking up those teen-age babes.

To my professors, I leave an impression of me as a student. (I hope they aren't saying to themselves, "So she left us nothing in her will?")

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To the rest of the university who is probably sick of all the inside jokes by this point in my blurb, I leave my absence.

Of all the things I loved, what I loved most was the presence of people, and being surrounded by them no matter who they were, and the ambience they created by just being there.

But I also leave a replacement, whoever that is. And just like me, this is someone new who may or may not affect your life, but who will be there to provide that chance.

Selena Kang was the arts and graphics editor for The Review.

When talking about college, many people refer to it as the time you find yourself. This is the time of your life when the true you comes out — good or bad.

I have to disagree with these beliefs. I think you find out that you are always the same person. Even though some people change their hair or their clothes, they tend to come around full circle.

When I entered college almost four years ago, I was a 6'1", 175 lb. Jersey-boy with a girlfriend and completely clueless about my future. Today, I'm a 6'1", 180 lb. (all muscle, of course) Jersey-boy graduating with a communication degree, without that girlfriend from freshman year and still clueless about my future. College is not about a complete metamorphosis.

Perhaps I'm not that quiet kid anymore. And maybe I drink more than I ever thought I would have. But I do

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That ex-girlfriend of mine is still as close to me as she was four years ago, but on a strictly platonic level. Even a relationship with a close friend I've been going to school with since kindergarten hasn't changed since we came here.

Things change, but people don't. Four years of college just went by, and I'm leaving the same way I entered — a person who has no idea of what to expect in the future.

College goes by quickly. So have fun and enjoy the ride. You have the rest of your life to decide what you want to do. Just don't expect to leave college not knowing the person that you entered as — it won't happen.

Jack Ferraro was a copy editor for The Review.

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A10 May 12, 2000

Editorial

Alternate solution

The city of Newark has adopted many strategies over the past couple of years to deal with the hordes of loiterers descending on Main Street on any given weekend.

There has been increased law enforcement, lane restrictions and routine sweeps by Newark Police aimed at keeping people moving.

City Council has recently passed an ordinance allowing police officers to temporarily bag parking meters to prevent people from hanging out on or around their parked cars.

This new method of combating loitering will most likely be unsuccessful. It will probably result in officers effectively chasing people from one part of Main Street to another.

Ultimately, the officers' time will be wasted and could be used more productively in some other capacity.

The new measure does little to address the problem.

The target of this effort is almost exclusively the drivers of lowriders and others who spend their weekends cruising the

streets of Newark.

City Council is ignoring one very important factor in this type of behavior — these people are cruising because this is what they want to do.

More important than creating new methods of enforcement is creating an outlet for this desire.

Perhaps the answer is building a miniature Main Street, a go-cart track for low riders.

This would allow the cruisers to quench their thirst for driving in circles and create an exciting new attraction in Newark.

If City Council is stuck on the idea of stopping the behavior all together, maybe it should pursue more creative methods of prevention.

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Living, learning, leaving — graduation lessons

She sat alone on the bench. A layer of moisture melted between her little hand and the edge of the armrest, where the varnish had worn off the rounded corner. The small legs folded over the seat of the bench below her began to swoosh back and forth from boredom and anxiousness.

She looked up at the source of the echoing sound approaching.

Her feet stopped kicking and she became a part of the bench.

The woman in the smart business suit walking speedily by didn't even notice the small chameleon staring up at her from the bench.

The loud, important sounds ricocheting from the hard floor beneath the lady's shoes stayed behind in the hall; even though she had already disappeared around the corner.

That's going to be me one day, the little chameleon thought as she slowly lowered her head toward her dirty Adidas running sneakers.

Cory Penn was an editorial editor for The Review. As of right now, she has no concrete plans for the future. Porkchop. Send job offers to freek@udel.edu.

The rain is coming down hard, rat-tat-tatting on the sidewalk, evoking a familiar smell.

The scent of wet asphalt, the sky filled with lightning bolts, the soft rumbling thunder — take me back home to Tampa, Fla., but it can't wash away the effects of the last four years at the university.

I left high school with no direction. By default, I entered as a chemical engineering major, but I soon saw the obvious destination of this choice. I pictured myself at age 40, hating my desk job, annoyed with my bratty children and wife, whom I figured would only care about how many presents awaited them under the Christmas tree.

Now I leave with an English degree as my bounty for an education that taught less than the lessons I acquired outside of the classroom, like how to keep your cool when your friend is about to get in a fight in a parking lot after Happy Hour.

I stand, soaked to the bone with rain and four years of memories, but nothing's really changed.

No job awaits, I have no plans that extend more than three months, and they include only traveling.

All I know for sure is that I'll wander this world praising Gandhi. My name is Kyle Belz.

For the past three years I have used The Review as my crutch. Writing a vast number of stories and spending endless nights in front of a computer screen was my way of escaping from reality, a reality that was hard to deal with at times.

After today, I have to stand on my own. But I'm ready. I feel that after all of the experiences I have gone through, I am able to move on.

The Review has taught me how to be confident and self-assured. Staff members and professors reminded me about patience and friendship.

I taught myself to push boundaries. Every one of these lessons will stay with me throughout my life.

Some thanks need to be said.

Thank you, Dr. Jackson, for teaching me to have the spunk I need to report successfully. Thank you, McKay Jenkins, for showing me how to write a lead and identify a leaf — all in a span of three years.

Thanks Lizzard and Cory for being my partners. Lizzard, remember to never run from the dog. Just pet him. Cory, your ability to accept others with an open mind is an admirable trait. Good luck with everything. Thank you Dawn, Bull, Bederks, Kris and Jess for being the greatest friends I could ever ask for.

April Capochino was an editorial editor for The Review. Send comments to capochin@udel.edu.

There's a whirlwind of sound, intonations and gesticulations as I sit at this G4, trying to feel a tenth of what the people around me are feeling.

Five years ago I stormed the front doors of my high school, found my parents and said, "Let's go." Everyone else was smiling, laughing and smoking cigars to celebrate the end of an era and a life that was supposed to be just beginning.

I left them all in a cloud of exhaust and nary a wistful glance over my shoulder. I never liked them anyway, and the ones I did like are probably dead by now — at least one is.

Graduation was really just an excuse for those bastards to get drunk and to get laid by their hot girlfriends, but at that moment, it was, for them at least, an achievement. For me it was more of a submission to a struggle.

Now it's my turn to face it again, a little more anxious to be freed of the "life" term of disciplinary probation sentenced by the Dean's Office three years ago. I don't love anyone. I don't hate everyone. Respect and masses of apologies flow like spilled sugar to those who know they deserve it, but I feel like I'm dying up here, watching you lose your faith in me.

Michael Louie is the ex-photo editor for The Review.

Oddly enough, I'm feeling left out.

As I see people pick up course booklets for Fall Semester, I feel a twinge. There were still courses I wanted to take.

As I walk around this campus, it hurts a little to realize I won't belong here much longer.

I've always hated change.

When I was little, I'd cling to my clothes until they wore out. They got to be like old friends.

When I saw how my old room had changed after I moved into an apartment, I cried.

I've always been especially attached to Newark. It's my hometown. But it keeps insisting on changing. It's a college town, and people keep moving out of my life.

Now I guess it's my turn to do a little leaving.

I want to thank everyone who I won't be seeing very often anymore, who have made a lasting impact on my life.

My professors, especially Dr. Miller and Dr. Jackson. The amazing, dedicated and talented Review staff. The MSA, although most of them have left already.

I'll miss you.

Lina Hashem was a managing editor for The Review. Send comments to lina@udel.edu.

It would start out normally.

Some writing, lots of editing, a little music, a little more stress.

Yet through the seemingly endless hours of writing until my brain was fried, the necessary trips to Wawa for late-night cappuccino and dancing around to "Chariots of Fire" on the brink of insanity, I still cherish every moment I spent up at The Review.

And even when the sun would be coming up while Kristen and I were still working on our stories, knowing what we were working toward made the long hours and all-nighters worth it.

I spent my freshman year throwing shot put and partying with my friends. As a sophomore, I felt like I had settled into my position here at the university.

But it wasn't until my junior year when I became an entertainment editor at The Review that I truly came into my own.

The paper gave me so many wonderful opportunities — a

friendly chat with Ben Affleck, a trip to L.A., all the free movies I could watch — that I almost can't imagine what else I would have been doing these last two years.

Most importantly I found a group of amazing people who I will never forget — those who are extra special to me know who they are.

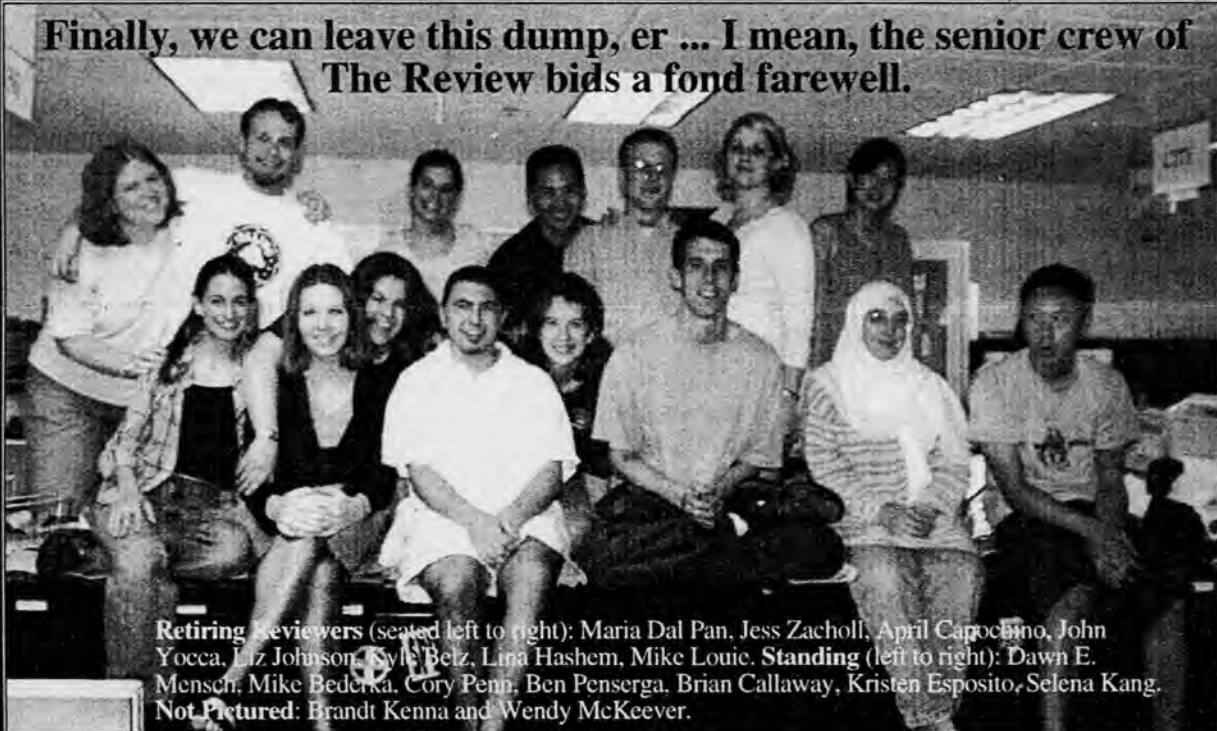
And beyond even these deepest of friendships, The Review also brought me together with the love of my life.

I'll miss all of you when I move out to L.A. to start my film career — but I'll never forget you.

Thanks for everything.

Jessica Zacholl is a contributing editor for The Review. Send comments to jkz@udel.edu.

John Yocca is the outgoing national/state news editor for The Review. A shout-out to Tom Capano for committing a crime that gave me my big break. Send e-mails to johnyoc@udel.edu.



Finally, we can leave this dump, er ... I mean, the senior crew of The Review bids a fond farewell.
Retiring reviewers (seated left to right): Maria Dal Pan, Jess Zacholl, April Capochino, John Yocca, Liz Johnson, Kyle Belz, Lina Hashem, Mike Louie. Standing (left to right): Dawn E. Mensch, Mike Bedard, Cory Penn, Ben Pensenga, Brian Callaway, Kristen Esposito, Selena Kang. Not pictured: Brandt Kenna and Wendy McKeever.

Goodbye, goodbye to one place or another, to every mouth, to every sorrow, to the insolent moon, to weeks which wound in the days and disappeared...

For me, a long journey is finally coming to an end.

By the time these words appear in print, I will have served out my time as the editor in chief of The Review.

There are a million comments I could make about this year, both the good and the bad, the laughter and the tears, the sleeplessness and the euphoria.

But the only statement I wish to make regarding this year is about the people it has been my utmost privilege and honor to work with.

I will let this year's paper be judged by others than myself — those who need to know what I think about it already do.

It is nothing I have to leave to anyone, not to these others, not to you, and if you listen well, in the rain, you'll hear that I come and go and hang about. And you know that I have to leave.

I can say that I am so proud of the year The Review staff has had, and it is to those people I direct this column.

My thanks, first of all, go to the entire advertising department, which provides us with the money we need to print our paper.

Most especially, I would like to thank Jen Campagnini, with whose cooperation we have had a hugely successful year.

I would also like to thank Sandy Iversen, who has served as my surrogate parent, and has always, without fail, been there for me when I needed her.

The journalism faculty has also helped

both me and The Review through the years. Thanks to professors Yagoda, Jenkins and Begleiter for words of advice.

Thanks to Bill Fleischman, who taught me that copy editing is more than just a useful tool, and who is a constant source of information on the state of Philadelphia sports.

Dr. Jackson, despite the fact that you talk more than anyone I've ever met, your advice and counsel has proved to be invaluable, and I'm sure you will go on guiding The Review for years to come.

Also, gratitude to the administrators who have helped me out, including Chuck Tarver and Dean Brooks, who taught me a lot about leading by example.

Most special thanks to Dr. Ross, who was my first journalism professor, and to Dr. Duke, who put my feet on the path to journalism — I couldn't have done it without either of you.

And to my family — you know what you've done for me, and thankfully, you'll accept me back, now that this whole amusement-park ride is over.

To all of my friends, particularly Katy, Amy and Ed — thank you for not hating me for never being around. I'll be back soon, I swear.

I drink to the word, raising a word or shimmering cup; in it I drink the pure wine of language or inexhaustible water, maternal source of words, and cup and water and wine give rise to my song...

But of all the people I have to thank, it is the staff of The Review I owe everything to, because without them I am nothing.

To all the reporters and editors who poured forth their hearts onto pages of flimsy newsprint, I can only offer my gratitude.

To all my partners, I give sincere thanks, especially April, Kristen and Cory, who taught me how to laugh in the middle of impending disaster.

Thanks also to my other old-school pals — Mike, Maria, Dawn, Jess, Lina, Lauren, Jenna, John, Chewy, and all the rest of you fools who always helped me keep it real.

Ryan, as much as I never thought I would say this, I learned more from you than I ever thought possible. Thanks for giving me a model to follow (mostly), endless quotations and jokes to poach and a truly excellent paper to follow on the heels of.

Eric and Sue, as well as all new and returning staff, I wish you the best of luck. You'll be great — and if you're not, I'll just come back and haunt you, or something like that.

And Beautiful Brian — what can I even begin to say?

Through everything, you have been there, by my side. I could not have asked for anything more.

Even if my words don't know it, be sure, I'm the one who left. There is no silence which doesn't end. When the moment comes, expect me and let them all know I'm arriving in the street, with my violin.

Liz Johnson is the outgoing editor in chief of The Review. If she forgot to thank you, she's sorry, and she thanks you now. Thanks to Pablo Neruda too, excerpts of whose poetry are printed in this column. Send comments to lizj@udel.edu.

Eighty thousand dollars.

What can you buy with \$80,000?

A really, really nice car. A trip around the world. Eighty torrid nights with hot, muscular strippers. A lot of crack!

Or, a diploma from the University of Delaware. Man, if I knew then....

But, since it's too late to turn back — I want to thank the people who helped me stay through four years of college.

I would like to thank my roommates, Megan and Melissa for being my wonderful friends and for waking me up for class. You are both so smart and talented. I know you'll go far. Please give me a loan when I am destitute and on the street.

Good luck to my pals Kristi and Amanda too — even if you are in sororities, I won't hold it against you. And if you're lucky, I still might pledge!

I remember waking up in Havertown, Pa., on a warm morning in August of 1996 and knowing that my life would never be the same. I packed the last pieces of my life into a cardboard box, placed it into my family's minivan and headed toward I-95.

I had no idea what to expect.

And my Alli Sue — I love ya, cookie! Hoboken awaits.

And to my other friends — I love you too, but I have to keep this short.

Finally, The Review. You are the most creative and fascinating people I have ever known. You have given up so much to be involved with something that seems small to the thousands of people on this campus.

Snatcholl, Dawny, Apes, Bejerk, and the rest of the original Mosaic Bunch, I'll miss you guys more than you know. You bring out the craziness in me, but also the best. I learned everything I need to know from you and kindergarten.

The paper princess signs off.

Kristen Esposito was the senior Mosaic editor for The Review. Don't send comments. She's doesn't want any more.

All I knew was that the next morning I would be waking up in a room with two people I had only spoken to a few times. I could never know how fast they would become my family.

Now May 27 is approaching faster than I could have ever imagined. Seniors can't help but spend their final days of college reflecting on the four years they have spent here.

When I think of college, I will always remember The Review and the experiences I've had. Each story I've written has changed me in some way. I've given up a lot over the last seven semesters, but I wouldn't trade my experiences for anything in the world.

For many students on campus, The Review is nothing more than something to glance at before class begins. Most have no idea how much time and effort goes into the paper week in and week out. But that's OK because I know. The paper has given me a chance to find my passion and follow my heart. And for that, I am eternally grateful.

But more importantly, I am thankful for the friends I have made in the last four years. Many of the people I now consider my closest friends were complete strangers to me that fateful morning in Havertown.

Some I met in the dorms or classes, and others I grew closer to while working at The Review. These friends are the people I love and cherish more than they will ever know. Their friendship and support has been invaluable, and I will never forget the impact they made on my life.

The Review made me a better writer. My friends made me a better person.

Thank you.

Dawn E. Mensch is the senior news editor for The Review. Send e-mail to dmensch@udel.edu.

express, especially the members of Phi Sigma Pi.

And, like some strange hybrid of the academic and the personal, my experiences at The Review and my interactions with the dozens of unbelievably talented, witty and hard-working people who work here have given me such a strong basis to go out into the real world.

But more than anything, my time at college has taught me to be proud of myself.

It's now 2:30 a.m., and I just realized that, while I'm positive my grandmother would be proud of me, the more significant fact is that I've done everything for the past few years for me — not for the benefit of someone else, but for my own.

So I'd like to thank Nanny for inspiring me to achieve things before college, and I'd like to thank everyone I've interacted with here for pushing me to do things for myself.

That's all.

Farewell.

Brian Callaway is, just now as you're reading this, the former executive editor of The Review. He'd like to send all the love in the world out to his family. He'd like to thank the staff of The Review for doing a phenomenal job this year, both in producing the paper and putting up with him. And as a special shout out to Liz Johnson — yes, he knows she's quite possibly the most frustrating person alive, but he also realizes, though he might not say it enough, that she's also one of the best people anyone could ever hope to know.

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Kyle Belz Carlos Walkup

Assistant Features Editor:

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Opinion

May 12, 2000 All

Living, learning, leaving — graduation lessons

She sat alone on the bench. A layer of moisture melted between her little hand and the edge of the armrest, where the varnish had worn off the rounded corner.

The small legs folded over the seat of the bench below her began to swoosh back and forth from boredom and anxiousness.

She looked up at the source of the echoing sound approaching.

Her feet stopped kicking and she became a part of the bench.

The woman in the smart business suit walking speedily by didn't even notice the small chameleon staring up at her from the bench.

The loud, important sounds ricocheting from the hard floor beneath the lady's shoes stayed behind in the hall; even though she had already disappeared around the corner.

That's going to be me one day, the little chameleon thought as she slowly lowered her head toward her dirty Adidas running sneakers.

Cory Penn was an editorial editor for *The Review*. As of right now, she has no concrete plans for the future. *Porkchop*. Send job offers to freek@udel.edu.

The rain is coming down hard, rat-tat-tatting on the sidewalk, evoking a familiar smell.

The scent of wet asphalt, the sky filled with lightning bolts, the soft rumbling thunder — take me back home to Tampa, Fla., but it can't wash away the effects of the last four years at the university.

I left high school with no direction. By default, I entered as a chemical engineering major, but I soon saw the obvious destination of this choice. I pictured myself at age 40, hating my desk job, annoyed with my bratty children and wife, whom I figured would only care about how many presents awaited them under the Christmas tree.

Now I leave with an English degree as my bounty for an education that taught less than the lessons I acquired outside of the classroom, like how to keep your cool when your friend is about to get in a fight in a parking lot after Happy Hour.

I stand, soaked to the bone with rain and four years of memories, but nothing's really changed.

No job awaits, I have no plans that extend more than three months, and they include only traveling.

All I know for sure is that I'll wander this world praising Gandhi. My name is Kyle Belz.

For the past three years I have used *The Review* as my crutch. Writing a vast number of stories and spending endless nights in front of a computer screen was my way of escaping from reality, a reality that was hard to deal with at times.

After today, I have to stand on my own. But I'm ready. I feel that after all of the experiences I have gone through, I am able to move on.

The *Review* has taught me how to be confident and self-assured. Staff members and professors reminded me about patience and friendship.

I taught myself to push boundaries. Every one of these lessons will stay with me throughout my life.

Some thanks need to be said.

Thank you, Dr. Jackson, for teaching me to have the spunk I need to report successfully. Thank you, McKay Jenkins, for showing me how to write a lead and identify a leaf — all in a span of three years.

Thanks Lizzard and Cory for being my partners. Lizzard, remember to never run from the dog. Just pet him. Cory, your ability to accept others with an open mind is an admirable trait. Good luck with everything. Thank you Dawn, Bull, Bederks, Kris and Jess for being the greatest friends I could ever ask for.

April Capochino was an editorial editor for *The Review*. Send comments to capochin@udel.edu.

There's a whirlwind of sound, intonations and gesticulations as I sit at this G4, trying to feel a tenth of what the people around me are feeling.

Five years ago I stormed the front doors of my high school, found my parents and said, "Let's go." Everyone else was smiling, laughing and smoking cigars to celebrate the end of an era and a life that was supposed to be just beginning.

I left them all in a cloud of exhaust and nary a wistful glance over my shoulder. I never liked them anyway, and the ones I did like are probably dead by now — at least one is.

Graduation was really just an excuse for those bastards to get drunk and to get laid by their hot girlfriends, but at that moment, it was, for them at least, an achievement. For me it was more of a submission to a stranglehold.

Now it's my turn to face it again, a little more anxious to be freed of the "life" term of disciplinary probation sentenced by the Dean's Office three years ago. I don't love anyone. I don't hate everyone. Respect and masses of apologies flow like spilled sugar to those who know they deserve it, but I feel like I'm dying up here, watching you lose your faith in me.

Michael Louie is the ex-photo editor for *The Review*.

Oddly enough, I'm feeling left out.

As I see people pick up course booklets for Fall Semester, I feel a twinge. There were still courses I wanted to take.

As I walk around this campus, it hurts a little to realize I won't belong here much longer. I've always hated change.

When I was little, I'd cling to my clothes until they wore out. They got to be like old friends.

When I saw how my old room had changed after I moved into an apartment, I cried.

I've always been especially attached to Newark. It's my hometown. But it keeps insisting on changing. It's a college town, and people keep moving out of my life.

Now I guess it's my turn to do a little leaving.

I want to thank everyone who I won't be seeing very often anymore, who have made a lasting impact on my life.

My professors, especially Dr. Miller and Dr. Jackson. The amazing, dedicated and talented *Review* staff. The MSA, although most of them have left already.

I'll miss you.

Lina Hashem was a managing editor for *The Review*. Send comments to lina@udel.edu.

It would start out normally.

Some writing, lots of editing, a little music, a little more stress.

Yet through the seemingly endless hours of writing until my brain was fried, the necessary trips to Wawa for late-night cappuccino and dancing around to "Chariots of Fire" on the brink of insanity, I still cherish every moment I spent up at *The Review*.

And even when the sun would be coming up while Kristen and I were still working on our stories, knowing what we were working toward made the long hours and all-nighters worth it.

I spent my freshman year throwing shot put and partying with my friends. As a sophomore, I felt like I had settled into my position here at the university.

But it wasn't until my junior year when I became an entertainment editor at *The Review* that I truly came into my own.

The paper gave me so many wonderful opportunities — a

As I finish up my last issue at *The Review*, I would like to personally thank a few people who have touched my life in ways they may never know.

First, I'd like to thank my parents who have always been an encouraging force in the pursuit of my dreams and my friends from home who constantly remind me of how successful I have been.

Huge thanks go to Dr. Jackson. You've always managed to bring out the best in me. I'll always stay in touch.

Ryan, you are the best damn news reporter I've ever seen. Throughout all your sarcastic Bill Cosby sweater jokes, you've always pushed me to be the finest writer I can be.

To Sue and Eric, I've always considered you two to be close friends. Sue, you were my first partner and we made the best team. Eric, I will never forget our trips to New York and covering Grossberg. The paper is in good hands. I promise I'll visit.

Jenna, thank you for showing me that being passionate about every story makes everything I cover interesting. Keep that passion, because it'll take you to amazing heights. No matter where I go, when I write, your passion will live with me, reminding me of you.

And most of all — Liz. Although you may not know it, I hold you near and dear to my heart. I've never met a person who I've been so much in awe of yet be close friends with. You're strength in the face of adversity is something I hope I can emulate. Remember that you have special place in my heart. I'll never forget you.

To everyone else reading this, whether I know you or not, my life is forever better because of you. I will miss everyone and I wish the next staff all the luck in the world. Keep up the good work.

Goodbye, goodbye to one place or another, to every mouth, to every sorrow, to the insolent moon, to the waters which wound in the days and disappeared...

For me, a long journey is finally coming to an end.

By the time these words appear in print, I will have served out my time as the editor in chief of *The Review*.

There are a million comments I could make about this year, both the good and the bad, the laughter and the tears, the sleeplessness and the euphoria.

But the only statement I wish to make regarding this year is about the people it has been my utmost privilege and honor to work with.

I will let this year's paper be judged by others than myself — those who need to know what I think about it already do.

It is nothing I have to leave to anyone, not to these others, not to you, and if you listen well, in the rain, you'll hear that I come and go and hang about. And you know that I have to leave.

I can say that I am so proud of the year the *Review* staff has had, and it is to those people I direct this column.

My thanks, first of all, go to the entire advertising department, which provides us with the money we need to print our paper.

Most especially, I would like to thank Jen Campagnini, with whose cooperation we have had a hugely successful year.

I would also like to thank Sandy Iversen, who has served as my surrogate parent, and has always, without fail, been there for me when I needed her.

The journalism faculty has also helped

both me and *The Review* through the years. Thanks to professors Yagoda, Jenkins and Begleiter for words of advice.

Thanks to Bill Fleischman, who taught me that copy editing is more than just a useful tool, and who is a constant source of information on the state of Philadelphia sports.

Dr. Jackson, despite the fact that you talk more than anyone I've ever met, your advice and counsel has proved to be invaluable, and I'm sure you will go on guiding *The Review* for years to come.

Also, gratitude to the administrators who have helped me out, including Chuck Tarver and Dean Brooks, who taught me a lot about leading by example.

Most special thanks to Dr. Ross, who was my first journalism professor, and to Dr. Duke, who put my feet on the path to journalism — I couldn't have done it without either of you.

And to my family — you know what you've done for me, and thankfully, you'll accept me back, now that this whole amusement-park ride is over.

To all of my friends, particularly Katy, Amy and Ed — thank you for not hating me for never being around. I'll be back soon. I swear.

I drink to the word, raising a word or shimmering clip, in it I drink the pure wine of language or the shavable water, maternal source of words, and cup and water and wine give rise to my song.

But of all the people I have to thank, it is the staff of *The Review* I owe everything to, because without them I am nothing.

friendly chat with Ben Affleck, a trip to L.A., all the free movies I could watch — that I almost can't imagine what else I would have been doing these last two years.

Most importantly I found a group of amazing people who I will never forget — those who are extra special to me know who they are.

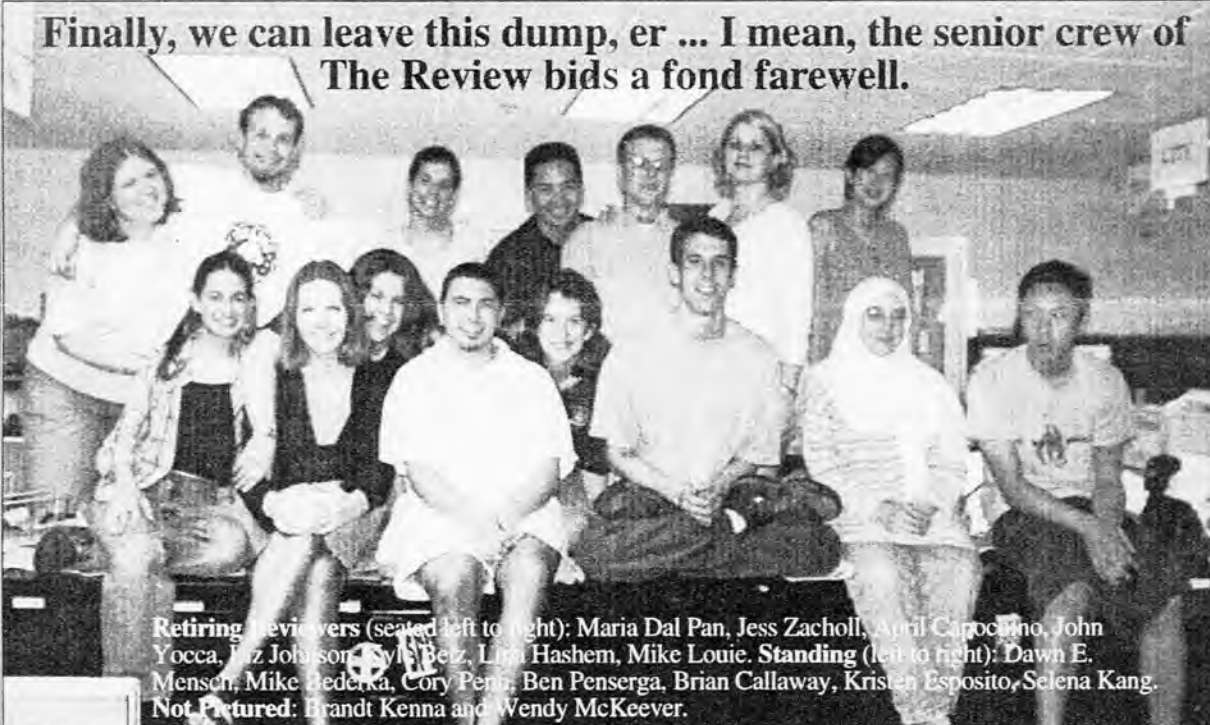
And beyond even these deepest of friendships, *The Review* also brought me together with the love of my life.

I'll miss all of you when I move out to L.A. to start my film career — but I'll never forget you.

Thanks for everything.

Jessica Zacholl is a contributing editor for *The Review*. Send comments to jz@udel.edu.

John Yocca is the outgoing national/state news editor for *The Review*. A shout-out to Tom Capano for committing a crime that gave me my big break. Send e-mails to johnyoc@udel.edu.



Finally, we can leave this dump, er ... I mean, the senior crew of *The Review* bids a fond farewell.

Retiring editors (seated left to right): Maria Dal Pan, Jess Zacholl, April Capochino, John Yocca, Liz Johnson, Kyle Belz, Lina Hashem, Mike Louie. Standing (left to right): Dawn E. Mensch, Mike Bederks, Cory Penn, Ben Pensenga, Brian Callaway, Kristen Esposito, Selena Kang. Not pictured: Brandt Kenna and Wendy McKeever.

Eighty thousand dollars. What can you buy with \$80,000?

A really, really nice car. A trip around the world. Eighty torrid nights with hot, muscular strippers. A lot of crack!

Or, a diploma from the University of Delaware. Man, if I knew then....

But, since it's too late to turn back — I want to thank the people who helped me stay through four years of college.

I would like to thank my roommates, Megan and Melissa for being my wonderful friends and for waking me up for class. You are both so smart and talented. I know you'll go far. Please give me a loan when I am destitute and on the street.

Good luck to my pals Kristi and Amanda too — even if you are in sororities, I won't hold it against you. And if you're lucky, I still might pledge!

I remember waking up in Havertown, Pa., on a warm morning in August of 1996 and knowing that my life would never be the same. I packed the last pieces of my life into a cardboard box, placed it into my family's minivan and headed toward I-95. I had no idea what to expect.

I knew I'd have to do this — sit and write a farewell column summarizing the totality of my college years, with special emphasis on *The Review*, for a student body that could really care less what I think.

So it's going on 2 in the morning, and my thoughts just won't stop at life at the university. They keep drifting further back to perhaps the most important person in my life — my grandmother.

Most of my early memories revolve around Nanny.

Hers was the last face I remember as I drifted off into an anesthesia-induced sleep before an operation when I was three.

All the best meals I ate growing up were at her house — everything from homemade fried chicken to tater tots tasted better coming out of her kitchen.

When I spent the weekend, she'd let me sleep in until past 10 a.m. — a big no-no in my early-bird parents' home — and then we'd stay in our pajamas until 3 p.m. and watch "The Smurfs," even though I knew she didn't like Gargamel.

We played War for hour after hour after hour. She'd give me apple juice in tiny Dixie Cup-sized cans and then walk me across the street to see her best friend.

And she'd tell stories. Tales about my father's youth, yarns about her childhood or memories of my grandfather, who died before I was born.

But the thing I remember best, and most fondly, is how she listened.

She listened to me talk about my day, or what I was learning in

school, or the games I played with friends, or just my opinions on life in general.

While everyone else smiled and patted me on the head, then promptly forgot what I'd said, she took the time to actually listen to what I had to say.

She was the first person who treated me like an adult.

When she died, just before I turned 12, I didn't quite know how to react. It might sound trite, but she wasn't just my Nanny — she was the greatest friend I could ever ask for.

And I made a vow — I'd do whatever I could to make her proud of me.

I swore to myself that I'd make sure that when she was looking down from heaven, she'd be pleased with what she saw, and then she could go and brag about me to all her friends and family up there, just like she did when she was down here.

So I worked hard in school and got straight A's. I tried my best to never get in trouble. I prayed hard in church, always looked both ways when I crossed the street and tried to be as nice to everyone as I could.

Then I came to college.

And I've learned a great deal here.

Academically, I've been challenged by some truly fantastic professors, like Harris Ross, Dennis Jackson, Carol Henderson, Kevin Kerrane and a handful of others.

Personally, I've grown because of a group of friends who've given me more than I could even begin to

express, especially the members of Phi Sigma Pi.

And, like some strange hybrid of the academic and the personal, my experiences at *The Review* and my interactions with the dozens of unbelievably talented, witty and hard-working people who work here have given me such a strong basis to go out into the real world.

But more than anything, my time at college has taught me to be proud of myself.

It's now 2:30 a.m., and I just realized that, while I'm positive my grandmother would be proud of me, the more significant fact is that I've done everything for the past few years for me — not for the benefit of someone else, but for my own.

So I'd like to thank Nanny for inspiring me to achieve things before college, and I'd like to thank everyone I've interacted with here for pushing me to do things for myself.

That's all.

Farewell.

Brian Callaway is, just now as you're reading this, the former executive editor of *The Review*. He'd like to send all the love in the world out to his family. He'd like to thank the staff of *The Review* for doing a phenomenal job this year, both in producing the paper and putting up with him. And as a special shout out to Liz Johnson — yes, he knows she's quite possibly the most frustrating person alive, but he also realizes, though he might not say it enough, that she's also one of the best people anyone could ever hope to know.

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Kyle Belz Carlos Walkup

Assistant Features Editor:
Amy Conner

Assistant Entertainment Editor:
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Living, learning, leaving — graduation lessons

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Cory Penn was an editorial editor for The Review. As of right now, she has no concrete plans for the future. Porkchop. Send job offers to freek@udel.edu.

It would start out normally. Some writing, lots of editing, a little music, a little more stress. Yet through the seemingly endless hours of writing until my brain was fried, the necessary trips to Wawa for late-night cappuccino and dancing around to "Chariots of Fire" on the brink of insanity, I still cherish every moment I spent up at The Review. And even when the sun would be coming up while Kristen and I were still working on our stories, knowing what we were working toward made the long hours and all-nighters worth it. I spent my freshman year throwing shot put and partying with my friends. As a sophomore, I felt like I had settled into my position here at the university. But it wasn't until my junior year when I became an entertainment editor at The Review that I truly came into my own. The paper gave me so many wonderful opportunities — a

As I finish up my last issue at The Review, I would like to personally thank a few people who have touched my life in ways I may never know. First, I'd like to thank my parents who have always been an encouraging force in the pursuit of my dreams and my friends from home who constantly remind me of how successful I have been. Huge thanks go to Dr. Jackson. You've always managed to bring out the best in me. I'll always stay in touch. Ryan, you are the best damn news reporter I've ever seen. Throughout all your sarcastic Bill Cosby sweater jokes, you've always pushed me to be the finest writer I can be. To Sue and Eric, I've always considered you two to be close friends. Sue, you were my first partner and we made the best team. Eric, I will never forget our trips to New York and covering Grossberg. The paper is in good hands. I promise I'll visit. Jenna, thank you for showing me that being passionate about every story makes everything I cover interesting. Keep that passion, because it'll take you to amazing heights. No matter where I go, when I write, your passion will live with me, reminding me of you. And most of all — Liz. Although you may not know it, I hold you near and dear to my heart. I've never met a person who I've been so much in awe of yet be close friends with. You're strength in the face of adversity is something I hope I can emulate. Remember that you have special place in my heart. I'll never forget you. To everyone else reading this, whether I know you or not, my life is forever better because of you. I will miss everyone and I wish the next staff all the luck in the world. Keep up the good work.

Goodbye, goodbye to one place or another, to every mouth, to every sorrow, to the insolent moon, to weeks which wound in the days and disappeared...

For me, a long journey is finally coming to an end. By the time these words appear in print, I will have served out my time as the editor in chief of The Review. There are a million comments I could make about this year, both the good and the bad, the laughter and the tears, the sleeplessness and the euphoria. But the only statement I wish to make regarding this year is about the people it has been my utmost privilege and honor to work with. I will let this year's paper be judged by others than myself — those who need to know what I think about it already do. *It is nothing I have to leave to anyone, not to these others, not to you, and if you listen well, in the rain, you'll hear that I come and go and hang about. And you know that I have to leave.* I can say that I am so proud of the year the Review staff has had, and it is to those people I direct this column. My thanks, first of all, go to the entire advertising department, which provides us with the money we need to print our paper. Most especially, I would like to thank Jen Campagnini, with whose cooperation we have had a hugely successful year. I would also like to thank Sandy Iversen, who has served as my surrogate parent, and has always, without fail, been there for me when I needed her. The journalism faculty has also helped

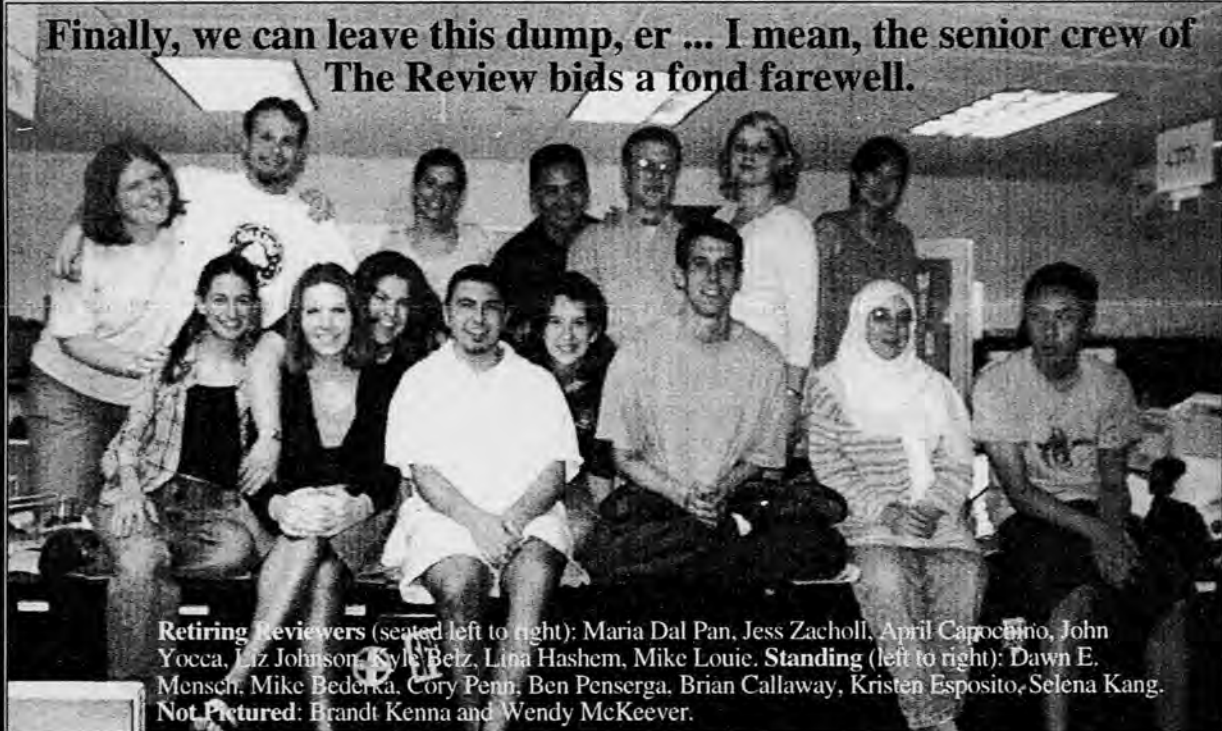
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friendly chat with Ben Affleck, a trip to L.A., all the free movies I could watch — that I almost can't imagine what else I would have been doing these last two years. Most importantly I found a group of amazing people who I will never forget — those who are extra special to me know who they are. And beyond even these deepest of friendships, The Review also brought me together with the love of my life. I'll miss all of you when I move out to L.A. to start my film career — but I'll never forget you. Thanks for everything.

Jessica Zacholl is a contributing editor for The Review. Send comments to jkz@udel.edu.

John Yocca is the outgoing national/state news editor for the Review. A shout-out to Tom Capano for committing a crime that gave me my big break. Send e-mails to johnyoc@udel.edu



Retiring Reviewers (seated left to right): Maria Dal Pan, Jess Zacholl, April Capochino, John Yocca, Liz Johnson, Kyle Belz, Lina Hashem, Mike Louie. **Standing (left to right):** Dawn E. Mensch, Mike Bederks, Cory Penn, Ben Pensenga, Brian Callaway, Kristen Esposito, Selena Kang. **Not pictured:** Brandt Kenna and Wendy McKeever.

To all the reporters and editors who poured forth their hearts onto pages of flimsy newspaper, I can only offer my gratitude. To all my partners, I give sincere thanks, especially April, Kristen and Cory, who taught me how to laugh in the middle of impending disaster. Thanks also to my other old-school pals — Mike, Maria, Dawn, Jess, Lina, Lauren, Jenna, John, Chewy, and all the rest of you fools who always helped me keep it real. Ryan, as much as I never thought I would say this, I learned more from you than I ever thought possible. Thanks for giving me a model to follow (mostly), endless quotations and jokes to poach and a truly excellent paper to follow on the heels of. Eric and Sue, as well as all new and returning staff, I wish you the best of luck. You'll be great — and if you're not, I'll just come back and haunt you, or something like that. And Beautiful Brian — what can I even begin to say? Through everything, you have been there, by my side. I could not have asked for anything more.

Even if my words don't know it, be sure, I'm the one who left. There is no silence which doesn't end. When the moment comes, expect me and let them all know I'm arriving in the street, with my violin.

Liz Johnson is the outgoing editor in chief of The Review. If she forgot to thank you, she's sorry, and she thanks you now. Thanks to Pablo Neruda too, excerpts of whose poetry are printed in this column. Send comments to lij@udel.edu.

For the past three years I have used The Review as my crutch. Writing a vast number of stories and spending endless nights in front of a computer screen was my way of escaping from reality, a reality that was hard to deal with at times. After today, I have to stand on my own. But I'm ready. I feel that after all of the experiences I have gone through, I am able to move on. The Review has taught me how to be confident and self-assured. Staff members and professors reminded me about patience and friendship. I taught myself to push boundaries. Every one of these lessons will stay with me throughout my life. Some thanks need to be said. Thank you, Dr. Jackson, for teaching me to have the spunk I need to report successfully. Thank you, McKay Jenkins, for showing me how to write a lead and identify a leaf — all in a span of three years. Thanks Lizzard and Cory for being my partners. Lizzard, remember to never run from the dog. Just pet him. Cory, your ability to accept others with an open mind is an admirable trait. Good luck with everything. Thank you Dawn, Bull, Bederks, Kris and Jess for being the greatest friends I could ever ask for.

April Capochino was an editorial editor for The Review. Send comments to capochin@udel.edu.

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Lina Hashem was a managing editor for The Review. Send comments to lina@udel.edu.

And my Alli Sue — I love ya, cookie! Hoboken awaits. And to my other friends — I love you too, but I have to keep this short. Finally, The Review. You are the most creative and fascinating people I have ever known. You have given up so much to be involved with something that seems small to the thousands of people on this campus. Snatcholl, Dawny, Apes, Bejerk, and the rest of the original Mosaic Bunch, I'll miss you guys more than you know. You bring out the craziness in me, but also the best. I learned everything I need to know from you and kindergarten. The paper princess signs off. *Kristen Esposito was the senior Mosaic editor for The Review. Don't send comments. She's doesn't want any more.*

All I knew was that the next morning I would be waking up in a room with two people I had only spoken to a few times. I could never know how fast they would become my family. Now May 27 is approaching faster than I could have ever imagined. Seniors can't help but spend their final days of college reflecting on the four years they have spent here. When I think of college, I will always remember The Review and the experiences I've had. Each story I've written has changed me in some way. I've given up a lot over the last seven semesters, but I wouldn't trade my experiences for anything in the world. For many students on campus, The Review is nothing more than something to glance at before class begins. Most have no idea how much time and effort goes into the paper week in and week out. But that's OK because I know. The paper has given me a chance to find my passion and follow my heart. And for that, I am eternally grateful. But more importantly, I am thankful for the friends I have made in the last four years. Many of the people I now consider my closest friends were complete strangers to me that fateful morning in Havertown. Some I met in the dorms or classes, and others I grew closer to while working at The Review. These friends are the people I love and cherish more than they will ever know. Their friendship and support has been invaluable, and I will never forget the impact they made on my life. The Review made me a better writer. My friends made me a better person. Thank you.

Dawn E. Mensch is the senior news editor for The Review. Send e-mail to dmensch@udel.edu

I knew I'd have to do this — sit and write a farewell column summarizing the totality of my college years, with special emphasis on The Review, for a student body that could really care less what I think. So it's going on 2 in the morning, and my thoughts just won't stop at life at the university. They keep drifting further back to perhaps the most important person in my life — my grandmother. Most of my early memories revolve around Nanny. Hers was the last face I remember as I drifted off into an anesthesia-induced sleep before an operation when I was three. All the best meals I ate growing up were at her house — everything from homemade fried chicken to tater tots tasted better coming out of her kitchen. When I spent the weekend, she'd let me sleep in until past 10 a.m. — a big no-no in my early-bird parents' home — and then we'd stay in our pajamas until 3 p.m. and watch "The Smurfs," even though I knew she didn't like Gargamel. We played War for hour after hour after hour. She'd give me apple juice in tiny Dixie Cup-sized cans and then walk me across the street to see her best friend. And she'd tell stories. Tales about my father's youth, yarns about her childhood or memories of my grandfather, who died before I was born. But the thing I remember best, and most fondly, is how she listened. She listened to me talk about my day, or what I was learning in

school, or the games I played with friends, or just my opinions on life in general. While everyone else smiled and patted me on the head, then promptly forgot what I'd said, she took the time to actually listen to what I had to say. She was the first person who treated me like an adult. When she died, just before I turned 12, I didn't quite know how to react. It might sound trite, but she wasn't just my Nanny — she was the greatest friend I could ever ask for. And I made a vow — I'd do whatever I could to make her proud of me. I swore to myself that I'd make sure that when she was looking down from heaven, she'd be pleased with what she saw, and then she could go and brag about me to all her friends and family up there, just like she did when she was down here. So I worked hard in school and got straight A's. I tried my best to never get in trouble. I prayed hard in church, always looked both ways when I crossed the street and tried to be as nice to everyone as I could. Then I came to college. And I've learned a great deal here. Academically, I've been challenged by some truly fantastic professors, like Harris Ross, Dennis Jackson, Carol Henderson, Kevin Kerrane and a handful of others. Personally, I've grown because of a group of friends who've given me more than I could even begin to

Brian Callaway is, just now as you're reading this, the former executive editor of The Review. He'd like to send all the love in the world out to his family. He'd like to thank the staff of The Review for doing a phenomenal job this year, both in producing the paper and putting up with him. And as a special shout out to Liz Johnson — yes, he knows she's quite possibly the most frustrating person alive, but he also realizes, though he might not say it enough, that she's also one of the best people anyone could ever hope to know.

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Opinion

May 12, 2000 A11

Living, learning, leaving — graduation lessons

She sat alone on the bench. A layer of moisture melted between her little hand and the edge of the armrest, where the varnish had worn off the rounded corner. The small legs folded over the seat of the bench below her began to swoosh back and forth from boredom and anxiousness. She looked up at the source of the echoing sound approaching. Her feet stopped kicking and she became a part of the bench. The woman in the smart business suit walking speedily by didn't even notice the small chameleon staring up at her from the bench. The loud, important sounds ricocheting from the hard floor beneath the lady's shoes stayed behind in the hall; even though she had already disappeared around the corner. *That's going to be me one day*, the little chameleon thought as she slowly lowered her head toward her dirty Adidas running sneakers.

Cory Penn was an editorial editor for The Review. As of right now, she has no concrete plans for the future. Porkchop. Send job offers to freek@udel.edu.

The rain is coming down hard, rat-tat-tatting on the sidewalk, evoking a familiar smell. The scent of wet asphalt, the sky filled with lightning bolts, the soft rumbling thunder — take me back home to Tampa, Fla., but it can't wash away the effects of the last four years at the university. I left high school with no direction. By default, I entered as a chemical engineering major, but I soon saw the obvious destination of this choice. I pictured myself at age 40, hating my desk job, annoyed with my bratty children and wife, whom I figured would only care about how many presents awaited them under the Christmas tree. Now I leave with an English degree as my bounty for an education that taught less than the lessons I acquired outside of the classroom, like how to keep your cool when your friend is about to get in a fight in a parking lot after Happy Hour. I stand, soaked to the bone with rain and four years of memories, but nothing's really changed. No job awaits, I have no plans that extend more than three months, and they include only traveling.

All I know for sure is that I'll wander this world praising Gandhi. My name is Kyle Belz.

For the past three years I have used The Review as my crutch. Writing a vast number of stories and spending endless nights in front of a computer screen was my way of escaping from reality, a reality that was hard to deal with at times. After today, I have to stand on my own. But I'm ready. I feel that after all of the experiences I have gone through, I am able to move on. The Review has taught me how to be confident and self-assured. Staff members and professors reminded me about patience and friendship. I taught myself to push boundaries. Every one of these lessons will stay with me throughout my life. Some thanks need to be said. Thank you, Dr. Jackson, for teaching me to have the spunk I need to report successfully. Thank you, McKay Jenkins, for showing me how to write a lead and identify a leaf — all in a span of three years. Thanks Lizzard and Cory for being my partners. Lizzard, remember to never run from the dog. Just pet him. Cory, your ability to accept others with an open mind is an admirable trait. Good luck with everything. Thank you Dawn, Bull, Bederks, Kris and Jess for being the greatest friends I could ever ask for.

April Capochino was an editorial editor for The Review. Send comments to capochin@udel.edu.

There's a whirlwind of sound, intonations and gesticulations as I sit at this G4, trying to feel a tenth of what the people around me are feeling. Five years ago I stormed the front doors of my high school, found my parents and said, "Let's go." Everyone else was smiling, laughing and smoking cigars to celebrate the end of an era and a life that was supposed to be just beginning. I left them all in a cloud of exhaust and nary a wistful glance over my shoulder. I never liked them anyway, and the ones I did like are probably dead by now — at least one is. Graduation was really just an excuse for those bastards to get drunk and to get laid by their hot girlfriends, but at that moment, it was, for them at least, an achievement. For me it was more of a submission to a struggle. Now it's my turn to face it again, a little more anxious to be freed of the "life" term of disciplinary probation sentenced by the Dean's Office three years ago. I don't love anyone, I don't hate anyone. Respect and masses of apologies flow like spilled sugar to those who know they deserve it, but I feel like I'm dying up here, watching you lose your faith in me. *Michael Louie is the ex-photo editor for The Review.*

Oddly enough, I'm feeling left out. As I see people pick up course booklets for Fall Semester, I feel a twinge. There were still courses I wanted to take. As I walk around this campus, it hurts a little to realize I won't belong here much longer. I've always hated change. When I was little, I'd cling to my clothes until they wore out. They got to be like old friends. When I saw how my old room had changed after I moved into an apartment, I cried. I've always been especially attached to Newark. It's my hometown. But it keeps insisting on changing. It's a college town, and people keep moving out of my life. Now I guess it's my turn to do a little leaving. I want to thank everyone who I won't be seeing very often anymore, who have made a lasting impact on my life. My professors, especially Dr. Miller and Dr. Jackson. The amazing, dedicated and talented Review staff. The MSA, although most of them have left already. I'll miss you. *Lina Hashem was a managing editor for The Review. Send comments to lina@udel.edu.*

It would start out normally. Some writing, lots of editing, a little music, a little more stress. Yet through the seemingly endless hours of writing until my brain was fried, the necessary trips to Wawa for late-night cappuccino and dancing around to "Chariots of Fire" on the brink of insanity, I still cherish every moment I spent up at The Review. And even when the sun would be coming up while Kristen and I were still working on our stories, knowing what we were working toward made the long hours and all-nighters worth it. I spent my freshman year throwing shot put and partying with my friends. As a sophomore, I felt like I had settled into my position here at the university. But it wasn't until my junior year when I became an entertainment editor at The Review that I truly came into my own. The paper gave me so many wonderful opportunities — a

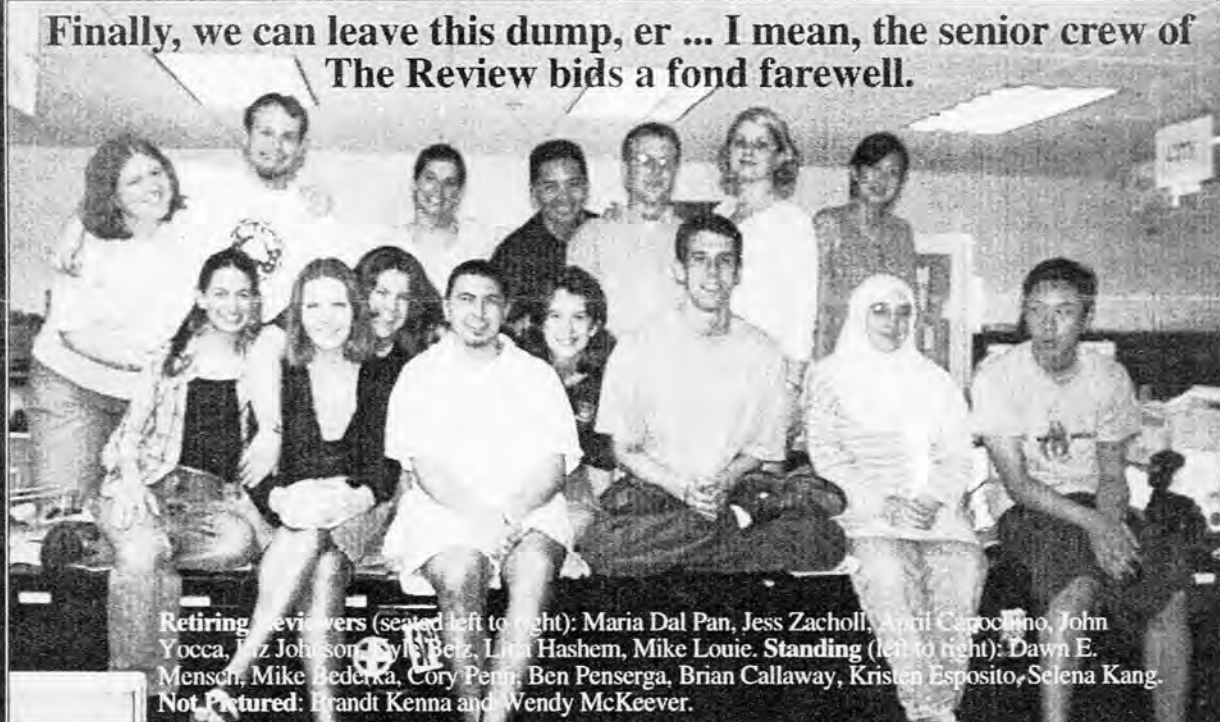
friendly chat with Ben Affleck, a trip to L.A., all the free movies I could watch — that I almost can't imagine what else I would have been doing these last two years. Most importantly I found a group of amazing people who I will never forget — those who are extra special to me know who they are. And beyond even these deepest of friendships, The Review also brought me together with the love of my life. I'll miss all of you when I move out to L.A. to start my film career — but I'll never forget you. Thanks for everything. *Jessica Zacholl is a contributing editor for The Review. Send comments to jkz@udel.edu.*

Eighty thousand dollars. What can you buy with \$80,000? A really, really nice car. A trip around the world. Eighty torrid nights with hot, muscular strippers. A lot of crack! Or, a diploma from the University of Delaware. Man, if I knew then... But, since it's too late to turn back — I want to thank the people who helped me stay through four years of college. I would like to thank my roommates, Megan and Melissa for being my wonderful friends and for waking me up for class. You are both so smart and talented. I know you'll go far. Please give me a loan when I am destitute and on the street. Good luck to my pals Kristi and Amanda too — even if you are in sororities, I won't hold it against you. And if you're lucky, I still might pledge!

And my Alli Sue — I love ya, cookie! Hoboken awaits. And to my other friends — I love you too, but I have to keep this short. Finally, The Review. You are the most creative and fascinating people I have ever known. You have given up so much to be involved with something that seems small to the thousands of people on this campus. Snatcholl, Dawny, Apes, Bejerk, and the rest of the original Mosaic Bunch, I'll miss you guys more than you know. You bring out the craziness in me, but also the best. I learned everything I need to know from you and kindergarten. The paper princess signs off. *Kristen Esposito was the senior Mosaic editor for The Review. Don't send comments. She's doesn't want any more.*

As I finish up my last issue at The Review, I would like to personally thank a few people who have touched my life in ways you may never know. First, I'd like to thank my parents who have always been an encouraging force in the pursuit of my dreams and my friends from home who constantly remind me of how successful I have been. Huge thanks go to Dr. Jackson. You've always managed to bring out the best in me. I'll always stay in touch. Ryan, you are the best damn news reporter I've ever seen. Throughout all your sarcastic Bill Cosby sweater jokes, you've always pushed me to be the finest writer I can be. To Sue and Eric, I've always considered you two to be close friends. Sue, you were my first partner and we made the best team. Eric, I will never forget our trips to New York and covering Grossberg. The paper is in good hands. I promise I'll visit. Jenna, thank you for showing me that being passionate about every story makes everything I cover interesting. Keep that passion, because it'll take you to amazing heights. No matter where I go, when I write, your passion will live with me, reminding me of you. And most of all — Liz. Although you may not know it, I hold you near and dear to my heart. I've never met a person who I've been so much in awe of yet be close friends with. You're strength in the face of adversity is something I hope I can emulate. Remember that you have special place in my heart. I'll never forget you. To everyone else reading this, whether I know you or not, my life is forever better because of you. I will miss everyone and I wish the next staff all the luck in the world. Keep up the good work.

John Yocca is the outgoing national/state news editor for the Review. A shout-out to Tom Capano for committing a crime that gave me my big break. Send e-mails to johnyoc@udel.edu.



Finally, we can leave this dump, er ... I mean, the senior crew of The Review bids a fond farewell.

Retiring reviewers (seated left to right): Maria Dal Pan, Jess Zacholl, April Capochino, John Yocca, Liz Johnson, Kyle Belz, Lina Hashem, Mike Louie. Standing (left to right): Dawn E. Mensch, Mike Bederks, Cory Penn, Ben Penserga, Brian Callaway, Kristen Esposito, Selena Kang. Not pictured: Brandt Kenna and Wendy McKeever.

I knew I'd have to do this — sit and write a farewell column summarizing the totality of my college years, with special emphasis on The Review, for a student body that could really care less what I think. So it's going on 2 in the morning, and my thoughts just won't stop at life at the university. They keep drifting further back to perhaps the most important person in my life — my grandmother. Most of my early memories revolve around Nanny. Hers was the last face I remember as I drifted off into an anesthesia-induced sleep before an operation when I was three. All the best meals I ate growing up were at her house — everything from homemade fried chicken to tater tots tasted better coming out of her kitchen. When I spent the weekend, she'd let me sleep in until past 10 a.m. — a big no-no in my early-bird parents' home — and then we'd stay in our pajamas until 3 p.m. and watch "The Smurfs," even though I knew she didn't like Gargamel. We played War for hour after hour after hour. She'd give me apple juice in tiny Dixie Cup-sized cans and then walk me across the street to see her best friend. And she'd tell stories. Tales about my father's youth, yarns about her childhood or memories of my grandfather, who died before I was born. But the thing I remember best, and most fondly, is how she listened. She listened to me talk about my day, or what I was learning in school, or the games I played with friends, or just my opinions on life in general. While everyone else smiled and patted me on the head, then promptly forgot what I'd said, she took the time to actually listen to what I had to say. She was the first person who treated me like an adult. When she died, just before I turned 12, I didn't quite know how to react. It might sound trite, but she wasn't just my Nanny — she was the greatest friend I could ever ask for. And I made a vow — I'd do whatever I could to make her proud of me. I swore to myself that I'd make sure that when she was looking down from heaven, she'd be pleased with what she saw, and then she could go and brag about me to all her friends and family up there, just like she did when she was down here. So I worked hard in school and got straight A's. I tried my best to never get in trouble. I prayed hard in church, always looked both ways when I crossed the street and tried to be as nice to everyone as I could. Then I came to college. And I've learned a great deal here. Academically, I've been challenged by some truly fantastic professors: like Harris Ross, Dennis Jackson, Carol Henderson, Kevin Kerrane and a handful of others. Personally, I've grown because of a group of friends who've given me more than I could even begin to

All I knew was that the next morning I would be waking up in a room with two people I had only spoken to a few times. I could never know how fast they would become my family. Now May 27 is approaching faster than I could have ever imagined. Seniors can't help but spend their final days of college reflecting on the four years they have spent here. When I think of college, I will always remember The Review and the experiences I've had. Each story I've written has changed me in some way. I've given up a lot over the last seven semesters, but I wouldn't trade my experiences for anything in the world. For many students on campus, The Review is nothing more than something to glance at before class begins. Most have no idea how much time and effort goes into the paper week in and week out. But that's OK because I know. The paper has given me a chance to find my passion and follow my heart. And for that, I am eternally grateful. But more importantly, I am thankful for the friends I have made in the last four years. Many of the people I now consider my closest friends were complete strangers to me that fateful morning in Havertown. Some I met in the dorms or classes, and others I grew closer to while working at The Review. These friends are the people I love and cherish more than they will ever know. Their friendship and support has been invaluable, and I will never forget the impact they made on my life. The Review made me a better writer. My friends made me a better person. Thank you. *Dawn E. Mensch is the senior news editor for The Review. Send e-mail to dmensch@udel.edu.*

express, especially the members of Phi Sigma Pi. And, like some strange hybrid of the academic and the personal, my experiences at The Review and my interactions with the dozens of unbelievably talented, witty and hard-working people who work here have given me such a strong basis to go out into the real world. But more than anything, my time at college has taught me to be proud of myself. It's now 2:30 a.m., and I just realized that, while I'm positive my grandmother would be proud of me, the more significant fact is that I've done everything for the past few years for me — not for the benefit of someone else, but for my own. So I'd like to thank Nanny for inspiring me to achieve things before college, and I'd like to thank everyone I've interacted with here for pushing me to do things for myself. That's all. Farewell. *Brian Callaway is, just now as you're reading this, the former executive editor of The Review. He'd like to send all the love in the world out to his family. He'd like to thank the staff of The Review for doing a phenomenal job this year, both in producing the paper and putting up with him. And as a special shout-out to Liz Johnson — yes, he knows she's quite possibly the most frustrating person alive, but he also realizes, though he might not say it enough, that she's also one of the best people anyone could ever hope to know.*

Goodbye, goodbye to one place or another, to every month, to every sorrow, to the insolent moon, to weeks which wound in the days and disappeared...

For me, a long journey is finally coming to an end. By the time these words appear in print, I will have served out my time as the editor in chief of The Review. There are a million comments I could make about this year, both the good and the bad, the laughter and the tears, the sleeplessness and the euphoria. But the only statement I wish to make regarding this year is about the people it has been my utmost privilege and honor to work with. I will let this year's paper be judged by others than myself — those who need to know what I think about it already do. *It is nothing I have to leave to anyone, not to these others, not to you, and if you listen well, in the rain, you'll hear that I come and go and hang about. And you know that I have to leave.*

I can say that I am so proud of the year The Review staff has had, and it is to those people I direct this column. My thanks, first of all, go to the entire advertising department, which provides us with the money we need to print our paper. Most especially, I would like to thank Jen Campagnini, with whose cooperation we have had a hugely successful year. I would also like to thank Sandy Iversen, who has served as my surrogate parent, and has always, without fail, been there for me when I needed her. The journalism faculty has also helped

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In Sports

The softball squad competes in the America East tournament, see B10.

Friday, May 12, 2000

Wishing Carnelian Well

BY HEATHER GARLICH
Entertainment Editor

One of Virgo's stones is the Carnelian, an orange, crystal-like solid that possesses the powers of courage, eloquence, peace, healing and protection. But for Lou Lasprugato, Carnelian takes on more than just a trinket that hangs from his neck.

"Most people before the past six months knew me as Lou, and now I've been introducing myself as Carnelian," he says about his new identity.

The singer/songwriter/bassist played with Juliet's Wishing Well, a Newark band that broke up about a year ago.

"I just felt that after Juliet's Wishing Well, I really wanted to shed some skin and kind of reincarnate myself as someone else," he says.

"I didn't want to continue down the same path in another form. I wanted to continue down a different path in a different form."

His new album, "Passing Through," manifests Carnelian's new purpose and hits record stores May 16.

Carnelian says he hasn't talked about Juliet's Wishing Well's breakup until recently.

"There was a lot of drifting going on, and there was a lot of internal conflict that members kept within themselves for two or three years," he says about the culmination of unspoken problems within the band.

"Our energy just wasn't where it was a year before that," he says as he played with the tape recorder. "We weren't all there on the same page anymore. And to be honest, I was not the first one to drift."

"Musically, I knew I wanted to go in a different direction. Originally, I wanted to do Carnelian on the side, but then I knew that it wasn't possible because I really wanted to give it my full attention."

But Juliet's Wishing Well wasn't the first musical manifestation of Carnelian. As a young Lou, he says, his talents were evident from the beginning.

"I started performing music when I started tapping my fingers on every countertop and desk that I could find, probably at the age of two," he says. "My mom always told me, 'You've really got the music in you.'"

Seven years of piano lessons later, Lou says he stopped by his high-school music room to get guitar lessons. But the music teacher was "booked up."

"I decided I was just going to teach myself," he says. "I bought a keyboard and a bass guitar, and I started a band."

"Most people start in cover bands, but I just wanted to start out in an original band right away," he says. "I already had songs written."

However, he laughs as he recalls his humble beginnings.

"I think we were called Night Cap, or something like that — we were not very good at all," he says, shaking his head. "But you've got to start somewhere."

Juliet's Wishing Well, originally called Naked Soul, lasted five years, he says, and the band performed at many local and out-of-state venues. Lou, a former accounting major at the university, played bass and helped collaborate on songs.

The two Wishing Well albums included many escalating riffs and heightened rhythms. During live performances, bargoers would often dance wildly, and most of the time, the rock band would invite someone onstage to play the tambourine.

However, he says, the thought of being the lead singer never crossed his mind for those five years — even when fans pleaded for him to sing more.

"I was very content with just singing backup, although in my very first band, I was the lead vocalist," he says. "I just felt it wasn't my purpose in life."

His destiny finally came to him in a cabin in northern Pennsylvania, where he came up with two songs, one of which, "Fade," appears on "Passing Through."

At the time, he was still part of Wishing Well,

and he says the songs just wouldn't have fit into the band's set. Carnelian says his friends were the motivation behind him singing solo.

"I wanted to personally convey what I was trying to say by singing the songs myself," he says. "I wanted the songs to be as personal and as intimate as they possibly could."

"Only the songwriter really knows what he's writing about. The songwriter is the one who's going to convey the true emotional aspect of the song more than anyone else."

As both Lou and Carnelian, he says he still understands the draw of cover bands in the area, even though he's not a fan of the variety that plays Top 40 modern rock.

"But I do like cover bands who take songs and really put their own spin on it," he says. "Songs that were out at one point and people are familiar with — but not beaten in the head to death with."

Carnelian says he wrote 30 songs over the past year and 15 made it onto his solo release.

"I'm throwing one or two cover songs in my set right now and a couple songs that I've always wanted to do but never had the chance to," he says. "Other than that, it's all original."

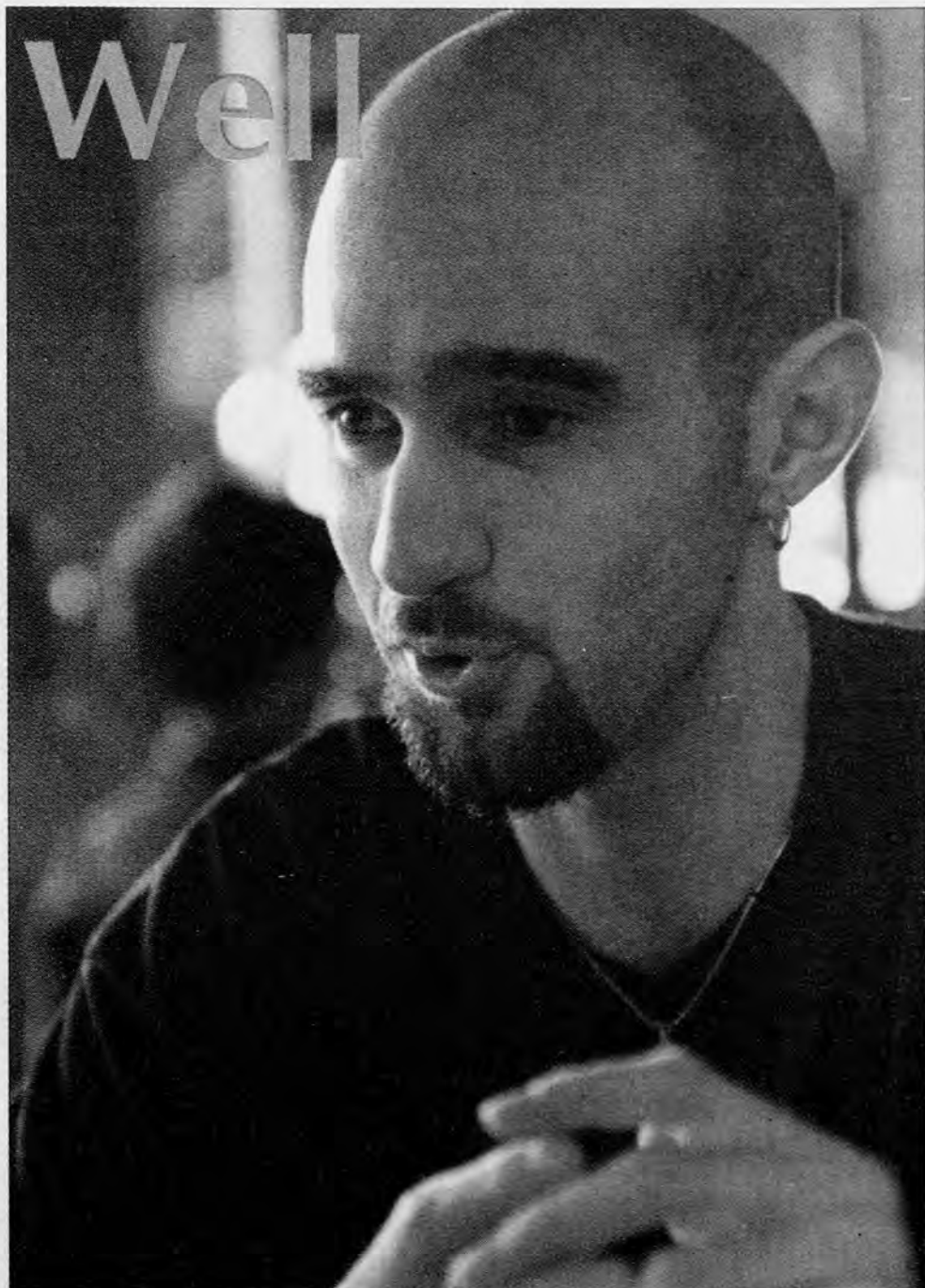
Nouveau is key, and he says his original album, "Passing Through," was inspired, not influenced.

"I think everyone's influenced by different things, depending on what you're listening to at the time," Carnelian says. "But I don't intentionally allow myself to be influenced by something. It just happens."

"But I do have certain inspirations. There are artists that have inspired me, but that changes all the time, too. I've been listening to a lot of dance music lately."

He says these underground beats gave him many new ideas for the direction of his music, like the track "Brother's Idol."

"I've always loved dance beats and dance groups, but I've always loved emotionally driven



THE REVIEW / Mike Louie

see REINCARNELIAN page B3 "Only the songwriter really knows what he's writing about," Carnelian says.



The Prom Song



All he wanted to do was dance, dance, dance. Unfortunately, the good times couldn't roll all night long.

THE REVIEW / Courtesy of Clarke's Friends

One editor learns it's hard to go back again

BY CLARKE SPEICHER
Entertainment Editor

In high school, I was a loser. I'm not exactly proud of this fact, but it's an unfortunate truth.

My years in high school mirrored a really bad season of "Dawson's Creek."

Freshman year, I was exiled by the popular crowd and rejected by the love of my life.

Sophomore year, I was plagued by more family crises than I care to mention.

Junior year, I finally found happiness with a girlfriend.

And senior year, the same person who filled my heart with happiness betrayed and viciously tormented me, and I was spurned by yet another would-be lover.

I did have friends — I just wasn't considered "cool" by the in-crowd.

So naturally, it came as a surprise when my friend Lindsey asked me to her prom a month ago. Her boyfriend Matt couldn't go since he had a championship track meet at Widener University that same day.

At first I felt eager to go with her. I had been friends with Lindsey for eight years, and I knew I would have a good time with her. I was even flattered that she had thought of me as a replacement.

But then dark memories of high-school turmoil flooded my mind's eye, and I began to think I had made the wrong decision.

I put those doubts aside and agreed to escort Lindsey for two reasons — to experience the jubilation that had long escaped me during my years at high school and to vindicate my exclusion from the in-crowd.

So I accepted the invitation to return to the place that once served as my personal hell — Seaford High School.

With each day that passed before the prom, my heart swelled with anticipation.

I had even practiced my dance moves and felt prepared to stun Seaford with my fantastic skills. Plus, I looked pretty damn sexy in my tux.

My only concern was for my sister, Stacy, a junior, who would also be attending the prom. She hadn't been too impressed by my antics in the past, including one time when I erotically danced with a chair at a band party.

These concerns were confirmed right before I went to pick up Lindsey for the prom.

"If you dance with a chair again," my sister warned, "I swear I'll kill you."

I couldn't blame her. As she stood in front of me with her pink gown and carefully curled hair, I realized this was her prom, not mine. I didn't have the right to spoil her night just so I could settle a score against the high school aristocracy.

Yeah, right!

Vengeance would be mine — even if I had to go "Carrie" on their snobby asses.

My mother chimed in, "Clarke, behave."

Apparently, I had acquired a reputation for playing a fool.

If Lindsey expressed similar concerns about my misbehaving, maybe I would reconsider my plans.

When I arrived at her home to take her to the dance, my selfishness became clear to me. The evening wasn't about my own retribution.

Lindsey looked beautiful.

Her hair was meticulously curled, accentuating her slender neck.

The freckles that normally adorned Lindsey's shoulders now blended into her tanned skin.

An angelic aura seemed to permeate from her body as the light shimmered off her white dress.

It seemed impossible for me to continue with my plan for revenge. I would not let Lindsey suffer through hours of my dancing like a madman.

"You better dance," she said. "I asked you because I knew you would be fun. You're always entertaining."

As I drove my dad's Mercury Sable to the prom, I felt my chest tighten and my palms moisten with sweat. It seemed like I was having an allergic reaction just by nearing the place of my past persecution.

Lindsey and I walked swiftly to the front door, the rapid clicking of her shoes echoing the hurried beating of my heart.

She put her arm around mine and smiled at me. The entrance, decorated with plants and a mural of the ocean, stood before us. The glass doors were fashioned with a banner proclaiming the prom's theme — "Drifting on a Memory."

Dozens of couples circled around a fountain in the lobby. Its cool stream tempted the sweltering promgoers.

I spotted a few friendly faces in the crowd and navigated toward them and their salutations.

"Clarke!"

"How's college?"

"Seaford's gone to hell without you."

"Are you going to dance with chairs?"

Their seemingly genuine happiness at seeing me put me at ease. These were the people I missed when I thought of Seaford, the ones who really mattered.

We entered the gym together, making our way past the decorations that ornamented the walls.

Tarps hung from the ceiling, making the basketball court seem more like an exotic circus than a mere athletic center.

Deep blue paper and illuminated icicles covered the collapsible bleachers, adding to the sea effect.

A mirror ball hung in the center of the room, light reflecting off the multi-faceted orb and sprinkling the dancers below with its glow.

But the beauty of the room did not lie simply with the gym's adornments.

Girls I had never been attracted to appeared as goddesses, each one a stunning image of physical splendor.

A carnival of cleavage greeted me as I entered the gymnasium, seeming to beg me to join in the festivities.

There was such a bounty of booty that not even Long John Silver could hope to bury it all.

Heat flooded the dance floor as sweaty bodies grinded against each other. Men feverishly pressed their pelvises up against the buttocks of obliging ladies as they gyrated to the beats blasting from the speakers.

I felt like a mack-daddy machine as I strolled through the dance floor. "Stayin' Alive" — my theme song — resonated through my brain and

see HOMECOMING page B3

'Road Trip' proves to be gross-out ride

"ROAD TRIP"
DREAMWORKS PICTURES
RATING: ★★

Sneak Peek HOLLYWOOD

BY JESSICA ZACHOLL
Contributing Editor

It's funny, disgusting, ridiculous, semi-believable, visually captivating and relatively accurate.

It's what "American Pie" aspired to be. "Road Trip" will take its place as the token blockbuster gross-out comedy this summer. As it will inevitably be compared to its predecessor, "American Pie," this movie will appeal to much of the same crowd.

However, "Road Trip" explores fresh territory — the college scene.

MTV's Tom Green plays the narrator, Barry, a tour guide at the University of Ithaca. This is Barry's eighth year at the school, and he still isn't quite ready to leave.

Barry tells one of his tour groups a story about his friend Josh and how he dealt with his long-distance relationship problems, setting up the scenario of the film.

Josh (Breckin Meyer) and his girlfriend Tiffany (Rachel Blanchard) have been together since grade school. But now Tiffany attends the University of

Austin — 1,800 miles away from Josh.

Lately, Josh has doubted Tiffany's faithfulness. Every time she isn't in her room to receive his call, Josh imagines her having a wild fling with another guy.

To make amends, Josh videotapes himself professing his undying love to her. However, that same day, his own weakness overcomes his commitment to Tiffany.

After a party, Josh hooks up with Beth (Amy Smart), who has had her eye on him all semester. It begins as an innocent, pretend interview with the video camera, but it escalates into a raucous night.

Naturally, Josh feels guilty, but his buddies remind him of the rules — it's not cheating if they're in two different area codes.

And since he was drunk, he probably can't remember it anyway — it's like it never happened.

Unfortunately for Josh, such rules do not apply to those who fully admit to cheating, whether they intend to or not.

Josh quickly discovers that he has sent Tiffany the wrong tape. Instead of just seeing Josh's face, Tiffany will soon be watching her boyfriend enjoy his sexual escapades with Beth.

Uh-oh.

Luckily, Josh has a solution — he'll simply go to Austin and intercept the delivery.

All he needs is a car and a plan.

His friends Rubin (Paulo Costanzo) and E.L. (Seann William Scott) offer to join Josh on his road trip, and they devise a plan to quickly acquire a car.

After some careful bribery and a minor kidnapping, the guys convince their dorky acquaintance, Kyle (DJ Qualls), to accompany them to Austin — in his blue Taurus.

Meanwhile, Beth can't understand why Josh hasn't called. Barry mistakenly informs her he went to Boston for the weekend to see his girlfriend, leaving Beth furious.

She then embarks on her own road trip. Her destination — the University of Boston.

The rest of the film is full of hilarious, trip-debilitating incidents, mostly with the four guys. From a nasty French toast episode to visiting a sperm bank, their little road trip isn't as simple as they had planned.



Writer/director Todd Phillips, of New York University, is known for his documentary-style filmmaking, including his 1998 Sundance Award-winning "Frat House." Yet, as Phillips' first comedic effort, "Road Trip" hits an astronomical level on the laugh-o-meter.

Phillips barely gives the audience a rest from one hysterical moment to the next, and the laughter runs almost non-stop throughout the movie.

In addition to the hilarious script, the casting is equally accountable for the laughs. Green is naturally amusing as Barry, especially when it's time to feed Rubin's pet snake.

Though both are making their feature film debuts, Costanzo demonstrates a dry wit as the brainy, pot-

smoking Rubin, and Qualls is hysterical, playing the nerdy, uneasy Kyle.

Yet the most comedy is derived from Scott's E.L., reminiscent of his "American Pie" character, Steve Stifler.

Scott has a much larger part in "Road Trip," however, as E.L. comes up with many of the zany ideas during the course of the group's excursion.

While the film probably won't set foot in the Academy Awards ceremony this year, it is one of the freshest comedies since "There's Something About Mary."

With the king of 1980s comedy, Ivan Reitman, at the producing end, "Road Trip" seems to have one final destination — blockbuster status.

"HAMLET"
MIRAMAX FILMS
RATING: ★★

It seems as if there can't possibly be anything left to do with Shakespeare's "Hamlet."

From Laurence Olivier to Mel Gibson, the celebrated play has been through the ringer of Hollywood casts.

But it hasn't portrayed the millennium so closely until now. Director Michael Almereyda has adapted "Hamlet" into a 2000 setting, with laptops, digital video galore and a fresh-faced Ethan Hawke engages the challenging title role.

The film takes place in New York City, and Hamlet's father, president of the Denmark Corporation, is dead. His mother, Gertrude (Diane Venora) almost immediately marries Claudius (Kyle MacLachlan), the man suspected of murdering Hamlet's father.

Hamlet is about to graduate from college, with plans to become a digital video filmmaker. He still lusters after the seemingly unattainable Ophelia (Julia Stiles), all the while deciding the fate of the menacing Claudius.

Shakespeare's story remains the same, as Almereyda's adaptation, for the most part, holds true to the original script. But the director's unique visual approach separates this version from its counterparts.

Hamlet delivers the illustrious "To be or not to be" speech in the aisles of a Blockbuster Video store, and Ophelia makes a scene in New York's Guggenheim Museum.



Almost every actor is suitably cast, and Bill Murray delivers a standout performance as Polonius.

However, the film lacks in more minor departments, especially concerning the editing. Though most of the movie flows smoothly, even the casual viewer can glimpse a dangling microphone at least once.

Die-hard Shakespeare fans will probably loathe this modernized adaptation.

But those less familiar with the story — and less apt to be interested — may find "Hamlet" surprisingly enjoyable.

— Jessica Zacholl

"FREQUENCY"
NEW LINE CINEMA
RATING: ★★ 1/2

Everyone has something he wishes he could go back in time and change. Maybe it's a wrong decision that could be undone, or the death of a loved one who could have been saved.

In "Frequency," John Sullivan (Jim Caviezel) has that chance.

John's life is in a downward spiral — his girlfriend deserts him, his work ethic on the police force leaves much to be desired and he drinks too much.

While he's staring at the television in a drunken stupor, John hears someone on his dad's old ham radio.

He stumbles to the radio and talks to the man. But John soon realizes he's not talking to just any ham radio broadcaster — it's his father, who's been dead for 30 years.

Because a freak aurora borealis distorts radio frequencies, John is able to communicate with his father, Frank (Dennis Quaid), 30 years in the past.

With this opportunity, John warns his father of a fire that will take his life, radically altering events in John's present existence.

Though the plot is rather far-fetched, Caviezel and Quaid's bond lifts the film above its premise. Their connection adds credibility to the story, even when "Frequency" delves into its most absurd moments.



However, the film falters when the plot shifts to a decades-old serial murder case that John and Frank alter because of their conversations.

Director Gregory Hoblit would have been wise to stick to the father-son relationship and iron out the time-travel plot holes instead of trying to add unnecessary suspense.

But "Frequency" is not the type of movie meant to challenge its audience. It's a movie about the fragile bond between a father and son and their second chance to make things right.

— Clarke Speicher



Desperately Seeking... Martika

So many faces and items from the past seem to have disappeared into an abyss. Mosaic is here to relieve those sleepless nights and fill you in on the whereabouts of flashes from the past.

Martika, a member of the original "Kids Incorporated" cast, made her mark in the '80s with the release of her self-titled album, which included the hit "Toy Soldiers."

She also found success in 1991 with her sophomore record "Martika's Kitchen" and the single "Love Thy Will Be Done."

However, her acclaimed singing career seemed to be cut short as she quickly faded from the public eye.

The songstress has not ended her career in show business, though. She appeared on the album "Welcome to the Conga Club" with "The Happy Song" and continues her songwriting with plans for a new album in the works.

Martika has also appeared in the 1998 independent film "Footsteps" and is rumored to be co-starring in an upcoming feature film. — PW



When Arrid Extra-Dry fails us, and we can no longer conceal the sweat dripping from our faces into our lemonade, perhaps it is time to take a trip into the Great Indoors. We, at Mosaic, would like to wish you a frosty Friday and give you a few suggestions on how to stay cool.

FRIDAY

Put on your blue suede shoes (or your 99-cent flip-flops), and head on over to the East End Café to hear Adam Brodsky, Todd Beauchamp and Jenny Bostick. Rock 'n' roll the heat right outta you. The show starts around 9:30 p.m.

Voulez-vous coucher avec moi ce soir? Well, how about beginning the evening at 7:30 in the Bacchus Theatre. The French Theatre Workshop presents a free show of Ionesco's "Exercises De Conversation."

A little sweat never killed anyone. But it's not perspiration you will be worrying about if you're on the Harrington Beach watching "Scream 3" at 9 p.m. Admission is free. Bring your own hydration.

"Please Forgive Me." I can't help but announce Bryan Adams' performance at the Tower Theatre at 9 p.m. With tickets starting at

\$35, you might just find yourself on "Cloud Number Nine."

As you sit in front of your cheap fan in 90-degree weather, and the thought of Kid Rock and head banging is no longer appealing, maybe Elliot Smith's folk-rock sounds can relieve some of your agony. He'll be cooling your cucumber for only \$13 at the Trocadero. Doors open at 8 p.m.

SATURDAY

You can stop "Waiting for the Sun" to give you third-degree burns because The Jayhawks are back at the TLA burning up the stage. Where else can you find such classic live tunes for only \$15-\$17?

If you need to get out of the scorching sun, Comet vs. Planet at the Deer Park will cool your stress and heat up your energy.

Cole Younger and opening performer Mila Kemps are awaiting your eyes, ears and smooth moves at the East End Café at around 9:30 p.m.

So try to unstuck your legs from the leather chair, invest in another fan, take a sip of sweat-free lemonade and have a wonderful weekend. The weather is your friend.

— Compiled by Krista Price

Concert Dates

TLA (215-922-1011)

Mustard Plug, May 12, 6:30 p.m., \$10
Veruca Salt, May 12, 11 p.m., \$12

ELECTRIC FACTORY (215-627-1332)

Me'shell Ndegeocello, May 13, 8:30 p.m., \$20-22
Mickey Hart Band, May 14, 8 p.m., \$22-25
Matchbox 20, May 21, 8 p.m., \$26

E-CENTRE (856-365-1300)

Bad Religion & Blink 182, May 25, 7 p.m., \$23
Jimmy Buffett, June 10, 8 p.m., \$26.50-50.50
Kiss, June 16, 7 p.m., \$28.50-85
Pearl Jam & Sonic Youth, Sept. 1, 7:30 p.m., \$29.50-33.50

Movie Times

CHRISTIANA MALL GENERAL CINEMA (368-9600)

The Flintstones: Viva Rock Vegas 1:40, 4:40, 7:30, 10, 12
28 Days 1:30, 4:30, 7:20, 9:50, 12
Rules of Engagement 1, 4, 7, 9:40, 12
The Skulls 1:20, 4:20, 7:15, 9:45, 12
Erin Brockovich 1:10, 4:10, 7:10, 10:10

REGAL PEOPLES PLAZA (834-8510)

Battlefield Earth 11:30, 12, 2, 2:30, 4:30, 5:15, 7, 7:45, 9:45, 10:15
Center Stage 11:50, 2:20, 4:50, 7:30, 10
Screwed 12:15, 2:25, 4:40, 6:45, 8:45, 10:50
Held Up 12:10, 2:15, 4:20, 6:30, 8:35, 10:40
Gladiator 11:45, 12:30, 1:30, 3:15, 5:45, 5, 6:50, 7:15, 8:30, 9:30, 10:10

I Dreamed of Africa 11:20

The Flintstones: Viva Rock Vegas 12:20, 2:40, 4:45, 7:20, 9:35
Frequency 11:55, 2:35, 5:20, 8, 10:45
Where the Heart Is 11:15, 1:45, 4:35, 7:05, 9:50

U-571 11:35, 1:55, 4:25, 6:55, 9:40
Love and Basketball 12:45, 3:50, 7:10, 9:55

Keeping the Faith 2:05, 4:55, 7:50, 10:35

Road to El Dorado 11:25, 1:25, 3:30, 5:30

Erin Brockovich 1, 4:15, 7:25, 10:20
Final Destination 11:40, 1:40, 3:55, 6:10, 8:20, 10:25

CINEMA PEOPLES PLAZA (737-3720)

Return to Me 7
Angela's Ashes 7:45
Ready to Rumble 9:30

Hamlet:

a New York Danish

Shakespeare gets a pop culture makeover

BY JESSICA ZACHOLL
Contributing Editor

To be successful or not to be successful.

That is the question probably plaguing Michael Almereyda and Ethan Hawke right now.

Writer/director Almereyda's latest film, an updated version of "Hamlet," is about to be released in theaters, starring Hawke in the title role.

"I tried to avoid ['Hamlet'] because it seemed too obvious and too overdone," Almereyda says. "But the more I thought about it, the more irresistible it became. And then it seemed to chase me."

After the art history major dropped out of Harvard University, Almereyda wrote screenplays for Hollywood studios. He then connected with Dennis Hopper and began his indie filmmaking career with 1988's "Twister."

And now, more than 10 years later, Almereyda may finally become a household name.

"It's definitely ambitious to try to take on something that's been done so often and has such a rich tradition," he says. "But that was also part of the fun."

But this umpteenth revamp of the classic Shakespeare tragedy is the first of its kind — set in present day New York City, among the skyscrapers and cell phones of today's corporate world.

Along with its modern setting, Almereyda's version boasts a young Hamlet.

"In all of the movie versions, there isn't one where Hamlet's under 30," Almereyda says. "So that was a starting point for something fresh."

Hawke says he supports the director's move toward a youthful Hamlet.

"I've always felt it seems a little

infantile coming from a 40-year-old, but more natural from a 20-year-old," Hawke says.

Almereyda and Hawke share a mutual respect, as each commends the other's contributions to the making of the movie.

"I was lucky with this movie because I had Ethan involved," the director says. "He's a really great guy — a really smart guy."

Hawke, who was largely responsible for getting the film into production, says he was eager to work on the project.

"Michael had a really cohesive idea for the production as a whole," Hawke says. "Hopefully it will allow the audience to experience the characters in a new way."

Although his role seems to fit him well, Hawke wasn't always so interested in Shakespeare.

"I hated reading ['Hamlet'] in high school too, and here I am performing it," he says with a laugh. "I did play Romeo in 'Romeo and Juliet' and Petruchio in 'The Taming of the Shrew,' though."

The challenge for Almereyda and Hawke is how their contemporary audience will react to this modernized version of such a celebrated classic.

From making Hamlet an aspiring digital video filmmaker to setting the stage in the ultra-industrial New York, Almereyda's vision creates a unique fusion with Shakespeare's immortal words.

"There's always a new audience, there's always a new approach," the director says. "It's inexhaustible."

Hawke adds, "It's so rich in meaning, so complex and challenging. In making this film, the idea is to make it a living, breathing piece."

The movie also stars Kyle



Director Michael Almereyda's "Hamlet" stars Ethan Hawke and Julia Stiles, adding a modern edge to a classic Shakespearean tragedy.

MacLachlan, Diane Venora, Julia Stiles and Bill Murray, comprising an ensemble cast to execute the ageless roles.

MacLachlan portrays Claudius, Hamlet's new stepfather and recently appointed CEO of the Denmark Corporation. Hamlet spends the rest of the film trying to avenge his father's murder, which was at the hands of Claudius.

Hawke cites Hamlet as the most difficult and demanding role of his career.

"I tried to just know what I was saying and perform it as honestly as possible," he says. "It's really in the adaptation that determines how you deliver."

Much like in the original play, Hamlet ends up in a duel with Laertes. Almereyda says making the fight modern while honoring the traditional battle scene challenged him.

"The duel was really hard, probably because we were on the roof at four in the morning, and it was freezing cold," the director explains. "People wanted to throw me off the roof. The context of the duel was hard too, and I don't think I quite nailed it."

Almereyda utilizes contemporary fencing for the fight, and throughout the film, the actual murder weapon is a simple revolver.

"The gun is significant because it's the same gun that does all of the violence," Almereyda says. "It's like the poison in 'Hamlet.' The same thing is damaging all these people."

"Shakespeare was unapologetic toward the use of violence."

Probably the most evident example of departure from the classic is the strategic product placement throughout the film, which Almereyda

describes as a comment on contemporary society.

"It's a statement about the time we're living in," he explains. "These advertisements and corporations are inescapable."

With the ghost of Hamlet's father disappearing into a Pepsi One vending machine and Hamlet delivering his monologue in the aisles of Blockbuster Video, Hawke says the characters are literally swimming in the abundant advertisements.

"Hamlet's whole struggle to find what's authentic is so hard when he's so inundated with all the advertisements around him," Hawke says.

Contrary to its materialistic setting, "Hamlet" was filmed with limited funds, and the actors all worked for scale — the lowest amount an actor can be paid for a film.

"Shooting on the streets of New York with such a low budget added another level of desperation to the filming," Hawke says.

With the anticipation of the movie's release hanging over their heads, Hawke and Almereyda have quite a load to carry on their shoulders.

However, neither is without plans for the near future.

Hawke is busy writing his second book and finishing a film, "Last Word on Paradise," which he shot entirely on digital video.

And Almereyda says he plans to continue his craft in the Deep South.

"I'd like to go to New Orleans," Almereyda says enthusiastically. "I'd like to make a low-budget movie before the year is out."

"There's no excuse for not making films if that's what you want to do."

Homecoming at the prom

continued from page B1

strengthened my confidence.

With Lindsey on my arm, I felt like I could conquer the high school.

Then, I saw her.

She stood at the other end of the gymnasium, gently swaying to the music in her strapless, Easter-yellow dress. I wanted to reach across the dance floor and touch her.

To me, she will always be the one who got away — the girl I let break my heart senior year without ever trying hard enough to win her over.

Megan.

A smack on the back woke me from my daydreaming. I turned around to see my friend Josh with a broad grin on his face.

"You're going to breakdance tonight, right?" he asked.

"I don't know," I said. "I've been asked not to by several people."

"Oh, come on. It's never a party unless you're there to live things up."

I smiled — it was impossible to turn down a plea like that.

But before I could step onto the dance floor, the DJ decided to play the single most annoyingly ubiquitous party song in the history of the human race — "The Electric Slide."

I quickly turned around and sat down at the same table as my sister and her friends.

Lindsey gave me a funny look and asked, "What are you doing?"

"I don't do The Electric Slide."

"Why not?" asked my sister's friend Lauren.

"Because I'm a non-conformist."

So I sat patiently while everyone "boogie-woogie-woogied" until a respectable song came on.

Unfortunately, the next song, "Macarena," assaulted my eardrums. Damn, some songs just won't die.

But as the last "aiiiyy" faded away, the speakers finally began to blast a song worth dancing to — "The Thong Song."

I scurried over to my circle of friends and began to shake what my momma gave me with confidence, drawing from the moves I had practiced for weeks.

To my disappointment, no one seemed impressed.

"Are those your new moves?" Stacy mocked.

"Hey, random women come up to me in bars because of these moves," I replied.

"If you say so," she said.

It seemed impossible to think these critically acclaimed dancing skills were considered sub-par by measly Seaford high schoolers.

Only Josh seemed dazzled by my moves. "Clarke, you have to teach me everything you know," he said.

Before I could sulk, the beat decelerated and it was time for a slow dance.

I walked over to where Lindsey was dancing and put my arms around her hips as she clasped her hands behind my neck.

My face accidentally brushed her hair. The scent of hairspray drifted into my nostrils, conjuring memories of dances past and lost opportunities.

I looked across the dance floor for Megan

and gazed at her while she danced with her date, Kyle. I hoped that she would notice me.

But Megan never even glanced in my direction.

Though I danced with a bevy of beautiful women, I felt unfulfilled. It wasn't the same as old times.

But then someone inspired me and rejuvenated my passion for dancing.

"I always remember that time you were breakdancing and getting it on with the chair," my friend Brandon said.



As a crowd formed to watch three guys show off their dancing moves to "Money, Power, Respect," I contemplated whether to join in.

"Do it," Lindsey said. "You know you want to."

"Yeah, Clarke," Josh said. "Show 'em what's up."

I broke through the crowd and attempted to dazzle them with my patented "White Boy Combo" — a combination of "The Butterfly" and pelvic thrusts.

My moves did not astound the crowd.

But I stayed on the floor, incorporating "The Running Man," "The Worm" and flat-out breakdancing.

Still, the crowd remained impotent — wholly unaroused.

One of my competitors pushed me. Not one to take crap from anybody, I pushed him back.

He then offered a handshake. I went to

accept it, but instead he slid across the floor on his back, grabbed his crotch and asked if I would provide an oral vacuum around a certain body part.

The crowd roared.

The music stopped.

My attempt to reclaim my former chair-dancing glory had failed.

"This is all your fault!" I yelled at Lindsey after I fought my way through the row of spectators.

"How's it my fault?" she said as the music resumed.

"I just embarrassed myself."

"It's all right," she said. "Just because he told you to suck his dick doesn't make you any less of a person."

But I thought it did.

Not only did I fail to win over the in-crowd, but my previous victory was now diminished.

I couldn't look at anyone, and I wanted to disappear.

However, a twinge of hope still existed that the whole night might not be a waste.

Maybe I could find out why Megan wouldn't go out with me.

I slowly worked my way to where Megan was dancing. I felt intimidated because the popular people I had grown to fear surrounded her.

After getting within three feet of her, I dared not go any closer. I probably looked ridiculous standing outside of the circle, but I guess I had been out of the loop for years.

I stood diagonally across from her, hoping she would notice.

She smiled at me. It reminded me why I still think of her from time to time, even though I haven't seen her in months.

I inched closer to her, hoping to inspire a riveting conversation.

"Hi, Megan."

"Hi, Clarke."

"How are you?"

"Pretty good. How's school?"

"Great. Having fun?"

"Yeah. How about you?"

"Yeah."

Pause.

"Well, I'll see you later, Megan."

"See you later, Clarke."

It doesn't get any more pathetic than that. Wait a minute — actually it does.

Afterward, I went to a post-prom party where everyone was too busy having fun to notice me.

So from midnight to 5 a.m., my only solace came from the friendly lickings of a small dog named Peanut.

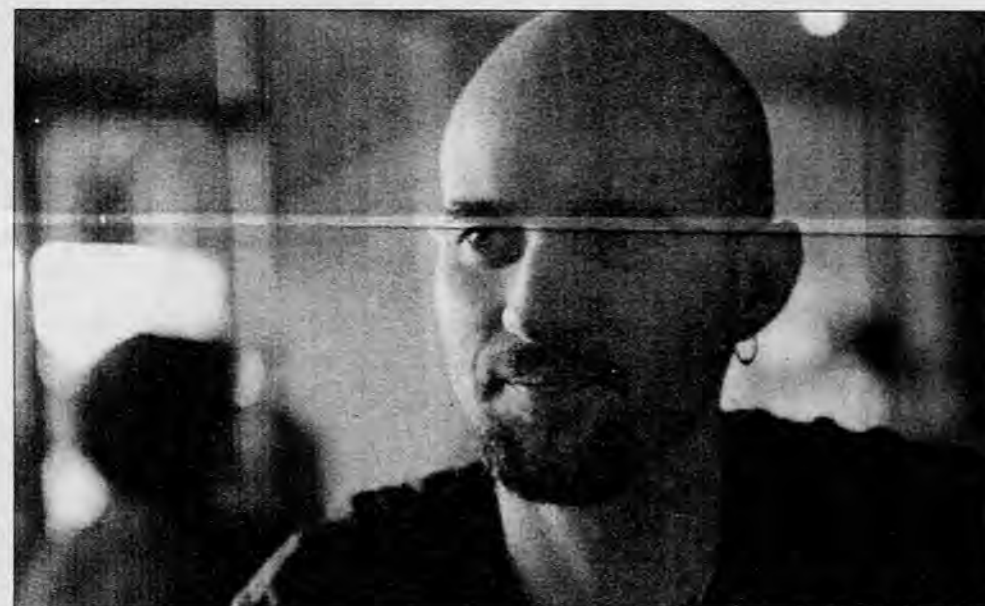
Despite all of my disappointments, I think I learned some valuable life lessons attending the prom.

The things we spend our lives looking for are usually right in front of us — not in a corner of a gym wearing a strapless, Easter-yellow dress.

True friends should be measured by their loyalty instead of their position on the social ladder.

But most importantly, it is impossible to relive the old days. No matter how glorious it may have been, the past is long gone and cannot be revived.

It is far better to live hoping things will get better, instead of merely drifting on a memory.



THE REVIEW / Mike Louie

Taking his influences to the third dimension, Carnelian goes solo May 16.

ReinCarnelian's Journey

continued from page B1

lyrics, too," Carnelian says.

"I feel like it's always been inside of me. It was kind of hibernating over the past five years."

He says he thinks of most of his songs while driving but can't force them out.

"I always come up with melodies when I'm supposed to be doing something else. If it sticks with me, then I know it's something I should keep. Then, I realize what I'm trying to say, and I write the song."

He says his musical style deviates from the norm, as a hint of Euro-sound is audible in the new album. And Carnelian says he remains a bit apprehensive about its Newark greeting.

"I just wanted to explore different avenues," he says. "I really wanted to explore new sounds. I really wanted to use new instruments, and I really wanted to expand my music into new dimensions."

"I feel like in Juliet's 'Wishing Well' we started out in one dimension, and by the end we were two dimensions. But I really wanted to get three-dimensional with my new CD."

Carnelian's transformed melodies include string, acoustic guitar, piano, electric guitar and drums with a few techno rhythms tucked in on some tracks.

"I really wanted the CD to be about depth, and a whole journey in itself," he says. "And I felt like I needed new sounds to do that."

Carnelian says he is trying to rid himself of the past as much as possible — erasing his old managers, lawyers and record distributor from his album production.

"I'm starting from scratch," he says with determination in his eyes and self-assurance in his tone. "I feel that none of those people are supposed to be in my new journey."

He says his new album is a spiritual journey about transition and transformation.

"Imagine a person going through all these transitions over a year's time and then at the end, 'Birthday Song' [the last track] represents that person being reborn," Carnelian says. "Shedding all that old skin, releasing, growing and being reborn."

"I believe in reincarnation, so I'm dedicating the album to all the bodies who have had my soul before me," he says.

"When I'm hanging out with my roommate's dog, I just know. It's a feeling I get that I was a dog in a past life, and I know I'm going to be a bird in

another life because I really want to be able to fly." Carnelian says even though he was brought up as a Catholic, he has left behind many traditional views. Now, reincarnation plays a major role in his life.

"I do believe in a god, but there's so many different forms of god," he says. "And I do believe that everyone can be in touch with that god in one way or another."

His spiritual album, however, is more like a jigsaw puzzle than a fluid transition, he says with regard to future live performances.

Carnelian says he wants to perform acoustic sets and give the local scene a new taste. His unplugged shows will highlight piano and guitar.

"The music industry is not what I'd like it to be, or it's not what it used to be," he says. "To be honest, I really don't like the direction that it's taken over the past couple of years."

"When I do flip on the radio, I'm probably not going to care for nine out of 10 songs I'll hear, but there's always hope," Carnelian says. "I feel like even if there may not be a market out there for what I'm doing, I can still break through."

"There's always going to be great music out there, it just may not be what's on the radio."

He says he's gone straight to technology with a musical Web site instead of the radio dial for plugging the release date of his album.

"My goal with my music is to, on a small level, connect with people. On a larger scale, I want to spread my music throughout the world," he says, gesturing in a spherical motion.

"So if it takes MP3.com or Napster to get me there, then I'm going to do it."

However, Carnelian says he just wants to make his music known. And, no, he does not have an identity crisis.

"In the music world, I want to go by Carnelian. I also work a nine-to-five job, and I tutor math. Those people know me as Lou. Whatever people want to call me is fine — as long as it's not offensive."

Saturday, May 13: CD listening party at the Market East Plaza Warehouses behind the East End Café. \$10 admission. (302) 456-1939

Saturday, May 20: CD performance party. At Soulstice \$10, doors open at 8 p.m.

FEATURE
FORUM

BY MIKE BEDERKA

I pondered the topic of my final column for weeks.

"How the hell can someone sum up four years of college memories in 900 words?" I thought.

Quite simply, you can't.

So instead, I'll tell this little tale.

Ron and Clyde both entered and exited this world within the confines of the suburban town of Pickle Falls, N.J. And since Pickle Falls only spans one square mile, their paths crossed a few times throughout their lives.

The saga began years ago when Ron and Clyde shared a scratched-up, discolored table in their first-grade art class at Pickle Falls Elementary.

Ron's talents didn't exactly drift toward the artistic fields, but he did his very best to stay within the lines. Clyde, on the other hand, had a natural ability to make beautiful macaroni art.

However, unlike his classmate, Clyde had no pride in his work. He just squirted some glue and slapped on the pasta, but it still looked great.

Mr. Spitelman often complimented Clyde on a job well done. Unfortunately, the teacher never commented on the tireless effort Ron put into a piece.

Ron didn't get upset. He just kept on doing his best, while Clyde continued to receive praise for his half-assed efforts.

First grade came and went, and their paths didn't cross again until sophomore year at Pickle Falls High. Again, they shared a table, but this time around it held Apple computers.

not art supplies.

Both guys took a computer class, where they were expected to design programs and solve geeky computer-related problems.

Unfortunately for Ron, his computer skills equaled his ability to make pasta plates. And compared to everyone else, it took him twice as long to finish a program.

But Ron persevered despite his technological ineptitude and completed each project — it just took him a little bit longer.

Clyde continued to do things in his lazy way. He slacked off until the last possible minute, but he got the program done.

It was a little rough, but solid, nonetheless.

Mr. Stugelsocks praised Clyde's passionless work. However, the program Ron slaved over barely received a second glance.

Granted, bitterness crept into Ron's body, but he wouldn't let it get the best of him. He knew one day his hard work would be rewarded.

After sophomore year, Ron virtually forgot about Clyde.

That is, until five years later, when they both got jobs at Pickle Pogs, Inc.

Coincidentally, the company hired Ron and Clyde at the same time, and their boss, Mr. Ralphdinger, put them where most of the new employees go — the mailroom.

Clyde coasted through as he always did. He figured there was no sense in changing his indifferent ways because he knew he could always get ahead.

However, his uncanny ability to get noticed propelled him into favor with Mr. Ralphdinger. Quickly, Clyde climbed the corporate ladder and made his way into upper management by

the end of his first six months.

Ron plugged along in the mailroom long after his "partner" left.

Without much fanfare, he did his job and did it with heart. And, slowly but surely, he reached the level where Clyde comfortably rested.

They both worked at Pickle Pogs for 40 long years, and the company even planned a retirement party for the two because of their decades of service.

In fact, Pickle Pogs had a limo sent to their houses to pick them up.

They hadn't really spoken during the time they worked together, and the limo ride continued that trend. Ron and Clyde sat in eerie silence, staring straight ahead at the uniformed driver.

A thought struck Ron as they drove off toward the retirement party at Pickle Paradise. He had absolutely no reason to be bitter toward Clyde.

All his life, Ron worked to the best of his ability. And even though Clyde may have scooted ahead of him from time to time, Ron did things the only way he knew how.

Ron decided to finally break the silence and congratulate Clyde on his retirement.

His words were never spoken.

A truck careening into their limo ensured that.

Death was instantaneous.

Both of their families had burial plots reserved for them at the Pickle Falls Cemetery. And they each had separate, quiet ceremonies.

Clyde's site had a few wilted flowers in the mix, and the bushes were slightly overgrown.

You see, Pickle Falls Cemetery had two caretakers, Frank and Bill.



THE REVIEW / Mike Louie

Frank was an extremely hard worker, but he sometimes took a little bit longer to get the job done.

Bill didn't really care about his work and slacked off from time to time.

However, when the cemetery supervisor, Mr. Lickbaum, checked up on the two, Bill stepped it up. Meanwhile, Frank worked at the same solid pace as he always did.

Mr. Lickbaum always praised Bill and virtually ignored Frank.

But, sadly for passionless Clyde and his family, passionless Bill maintained his grave.

Ron's family, luckily, didn't have the same misfortune. Frank took his time in caring for the plot.

It sparkled with fresh flowers and lush, nicely manicured bushes.

Mike Bederka is an outgoing managing Mosaic editor. He hopes you have enjoyed reading his articles for the past two years. He dedicates this column to the Scapple Queen and Maria Dal Pan. Send questions, comments and criticisms to bederka@udel.edu. But be quick! He's graduating in two weeks.

FEATURE
FORUM

BY BEN PENSERGA

I first met Benny P. in my freshman year during my first days of marching band.

I was putting away my baritone horn in the locker room of the Amy E. du Pont music building when I first heard him.

"Yo, Benny doesn't like it when his locker doesn't open right away," he declared.

I looked up. Who was this guy? And why the hell was he referring to himself in the third person?

After a while I got to know him better, and despite being total opposites, we became friends.

Benny was very boisterous and outgoing — sometimes to the point where I was embarrassed to hang out with him. Always quick to tell a joke or funny story, he knew how to entertain the people around him.

On the other hand, I was usually too shy to speak up or acknowledge people, even if I knew them. I spent many of my weekend nights chillin' by myself, contemplating what I was doing at this school.

I found myself spending more and more time with Benny P.

We went to movies together.

We started taking the same classes.

His friends became my friends and vice versa.

My other pals started to notice that he was taking up a lot of my time.

"What's going on with you?" they asked.

"Why are you talking like him?"

"You're acting really weird."

"Are you on drugs?"

"Seriously — are you on drugs?"

I dismissed their worries with a wave of my hand.

Benny P. was the man, and I wasn't going to ditch him just because

people thought he might be wack.

During my junior year, I switched my major from communication to English. It was scary for me that my world was changing.

Things started to nag me. Would I graduate on time? Did I really want to become a writer? What was I going to do with my life?

In my darkest hour, Benny reassured me that there was nothing to fear.

"Don't worry," he said. "You'll do fine. I remember you told me all along that you wanted to be a journalist. Everything's going to be alright."

Armed with Benny's support, I gained the confidence to accomplish my goals.

I survived last year's Spring

Semester, taking five English classes and writing 20 papers.

Before I knew it, I slugged through 17 credits and completed my English requirements in two semesters.

Graduation, here I come.

Looking back, I realized that the happy-go-lucky Benny was taking a backseat to my school work.

I found myself more open to the people in my life.

Then, I realized why Benny wasn't coming around anymore.

He was me.

It wasn't Benny that was fading away, it was me — the shy, insecure person that had come to Newark four years ago.

Ben is dead. Benny lives on instead.

Ben Penserga is an outgoing features editor. Aside from Benny P., he'd like to thank the following people for getting him through college — Prof. Jackson, Prof. Yagoda, Prof. Fleischman, Prof. Bernard Kaplan, Prof. Sarver, Prof. Gary May, the entire Review staff, especially Mosaic, Pat, Isaac V., Jim, J.C., DA, Juice, J. Little, all the Baritone Horns at the UDMB, D.P. Dough and Domino's Pizza. He knows that this tagline is long, but he doesn't care. What. He would also like to use these two phrases — "good lookin' out" and "bling-bling." If you were left off the list, e-mail him at penserga@udel.edu because all his bags are packed, and he's ready to go and frankly, he's starting to not give a damn. Whew.



THE REVIEW / Adrian Bacolo

Special Skin Issue
allure

THE REVIEW / Photo illustration by Selen Kang and Mike Louie

Celebri-'tease'

BY MARGARET NEDOSZYTKO

Staff Reporter

Jenny McCarthy did it for Playboy. The Red Hot Chili Peppers did it for Rolling Stone.

Vanessa Williams did it for Penthouse.

These celebrities all share the experience of posing nude for magazines. However, some of them ended up with more than just money.

In 1983, Vanessa Williams was the first black woman to be named Miss America. A year later, she was stripped of her crown because of pictures that appeared in Penthouse magazine.

As a result, the singer/actress lost \$2 million in product endorsements and a lead role in a Broadway musical.

Recently, many artists have appeared nude in magazines. The newest photographs are those of Rozanda Thomas, better known as "Chili" from TLC, and Eve, the leading lady of the Ruff Ryders.

In May's issue of Allure magazine, women are challenged to "Dare to Bare" with beauty secrets to help them "Look Better Naked."

In the latest issue, a naked Chili drapes herself over a plush white chair with her arms crossed over her chest and her legs dangling over the chair's arm. Her hair cascades to the floor as she smiles.

Eve stands naked looking directly into the camera with her two tattoos visible. Similarly, she holds her arms in front of her chest so as not to bare all.

In the Allure article, Eve says, "I have my own personal issues, but I like my body."

The first lady of the Ruff Ryders has a tattoo that stretches from the lower part of her back to her backside that says "spoiled rotten" in Chinese characters. But the entire piece of art is not visible in the photo — at least not the bottom half.

Tara Kent, a women's studies professor, says she believes women's bodies are beautiful and that they have the right to choose how they want their bodies to be portrayed.

There is a difference between tasteful

photographs of nude women and pornography, Kent says, although the distinction is not immediately evident.

"This is not a clear-cut issue," she says.

With celebrities posing naked in this "Special Skin Issue" of Allure, the line may be blurred between soft porn and less traditional, risqué magazines.

Women's studies professor Kathleen Turkel says she sees similarities as well as differences when comparing the issue of Allure to those of Playboy.

She says Allure readers may see the picture of Chili as objectification because the pose causes her to appear vulnerable. However, she says the picture of Eve does not have the same effect.

"She does not look vulnerable," Turkel says. "She is looking directly at the viewer."

Marie Jones, a representative for Allure, says the two magazines should not be compared.

"The pictures [in Allure] are art that go along with the articles," she says.

In the issue of Allure, the naked celebrities pose next to articles that teach women how to rid themselves of back acne, lumpy stretch marks and cottage-cheese thighs.

The distinction in the semi-scandalous issue is that the magazine chose singers and actresses to pose rather than runway models.

"They are interesting because they are famous," Jones says. "Everyone has some sort of familiarity with celebrities."

Sophomore Becky Schorn says having singers pose for the magazine probably makes people want to buy the magazine more.

"People follow the careers of actors and singers," she says. "Most people don't know much about models and aren't as interested."

Whether the publicity from the photographs is positive or negative, they will draw attention to these young artists.

After all, the careers of Jenny McCarthy and the Red Hot Chili Peppers are booming and Vanessa Williams' is on the rise.

FEATURE
FORUM

BY MARIA DAL PAN

Ever walk into a record store just because it was there?

Damn, I started off with a question — not a good way to start a story.

What I meant to say was, sometimes I walk into record stores just because I happen upon them when I'm walking down the street.

I have barely enough money in my pocket to buy a CD, and there are about 50 that I want. But for the life of me, I can't think of one.



I'm off like a prom dress

I'm overwhelmed.

And that's how I feel right now.

As a graduating senior (at least in The Review sense, if not in the scholastic one), this will probably be the last thing I write for our campus publication.

Now, what the hell do I say?

First, I thought about writing a piece on my partner, Mike Bederka, whom I met up at this place two years ago. Not only have I learned tons from this guy in the professional sense, but he has also become one of my best friends.

And that says a lot, considering we spend roughly 60 hours per week together — not including our drinking time.

But, alas, if I wrote about Mike, he'd probably get embarrassed, and edit the hell out of my story (he still has to read this before it's printed, along with at least six other people).

So I had to find some other topic to explore.

I pondered the idea of a good-bye column, but decided against it. My final thought should be profound, and if I started kissing The Review good-bye in print, it would no doubt get sappy.

Not that this place hasn't left me with a slew of wonderful memories — it definitely has. Interviewing Oprah after a night of binge drinking, sleeping on our nasty office couches when Hurricane Floyd hit and covering the freaks in line for bleacher seats at the Oscars are only a few of the experiences I could only have had through The Review.

And I haven't even mentioned the non-journalistic things The Review has brought into my life, like love, passion, heartache and — on second thought, I'm not going to touch that with a ten-foot pole.

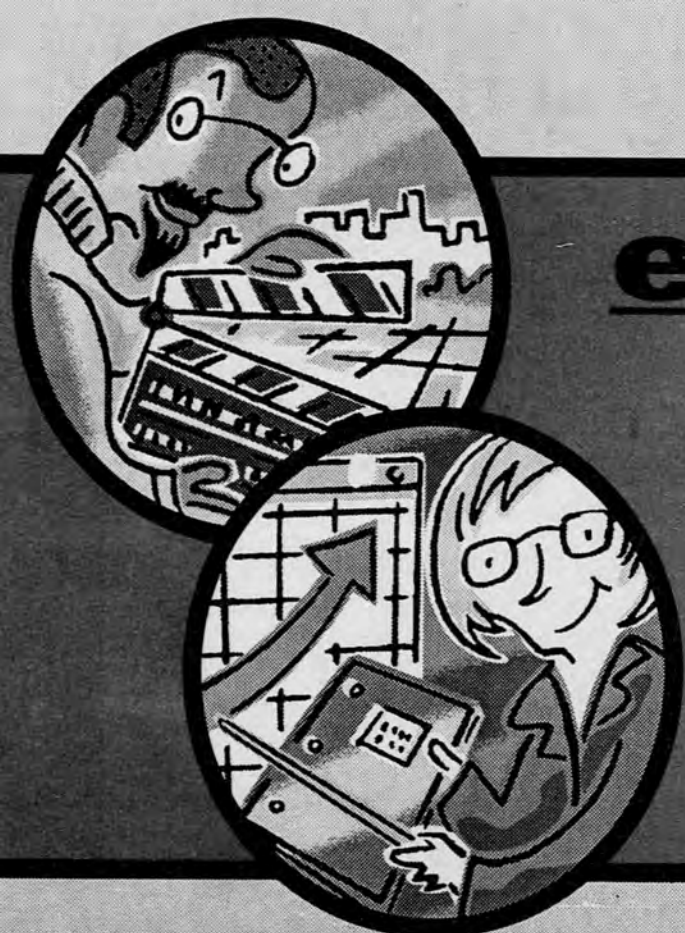
No, the only thing I think I can write in my "Final Feature Forum" is something I've been saying every Monday and Thursday night (when our paper goes off to the printer) for the past two years:

Cheers!

I'll drink to that.

Maria Dal Pan is an outgoing managing Mosaic editor for The Review. Since she transferred here sophomore year, changed her major, failed logic twice and hasn't taken a full load since she started writing for the paper, she will still be here in the summer and fall — taking 27 credits. Please cheer her up at maridp@udel.edu, or just buy her a shot when you see her at the Deer Park Thursday night. Trust me, she could use it.

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Houses - 4 Bd, 2 bth, + rooms, on campus. Available 6/1. 368-3194.

Apartment on Main St. for summer rent - very nice apartment w/ 2 BR, 2 baths, washer/dryer, also furnished & balcony. \$325.00 a person, available for 4 people. Please contact 454-1984.

MADISON DR. Townhouse for 4, BEST VALUE! 4 bdrms, W/D, exc. Cond. \$840/mo + util. 737-1771.

Fox Croft Townhouses & Victoria Mews Apartments- Walking distance to U of D or take the shuttle. Reasonable Rents. Now leasing for school year. (302)368-2357 or (302)456-9267

MADISON DRIVE, 4 BR TOWNHOUSE Available 6/1, exc. Condition, washer-dryer, ample free parking. Call 737-1771, days & evenings.

Help Wanted

Summer Camp Counselor, Teacher, and Teacher's Aide Positions Available. Center located in north Newark, Call Educare 453-7326.

Child care - hire in/out, N/S, must swim & drive (possible car provided). 1 child, 6 yrs. Short/Long term. 302-234-9289.

Administrator - P/T office assistance needed. Professional, casual atmosphere. Flexible hours and only 5 miles from campus. \$7.00 hour. 302-995-2400.

Babysitter Wanted: Thursdays and Fridays in my Hockessin home for my 4 and 8 year old children. Enjoy the summer at the pool! Excellent pay. Call for details: Becky 239-2678.

Attention Seniors: Fortune 50 company hiring. Wilmington, DE area. Call (302) 798-3199 Ext. 325. Ask for Randy.

Assistant Plant Buyer - Must have working knowledge of plant materials and basic computer skills. Some lifting required. Part time to start. Call Mary Ellen at (302) 234-3000.

Caffè Gelato

Now hiring.
New & exciting caffè & restaurant opens April 1st. Training begins March 15th. Hiring cooks, waitstaff & counter help. Call Ryan German @ 369-8475 or 562-8337 by message.

LIFEGUARDS/SUPERVISORS

wanted, will train, competitive pay, incentives, training reimbursement, full/part-time, NJ, PA, & DE. 1-888-228-7665

Help Wanted

Babysitter/ Mother's Helper, part-time, hours flexible. Wilmington, Rockford Park are. \$8.00/hr. Transportation and references required. 777-3355. Non smoker

Draftsperson - Part time draftsperson needed immediately for Hockessin Landscape Firm. Excellent drafting skills a must. Must be dependable and able to meet deadlines. Call Mary Ellen at (302) 234-3000.

Gerardos Restaurant, Hockessin, 235-2870. Waitstaff and kitchen experience preferred. Flexible hours and good pay.

Summer Jobs & Paychecks - Receptionist, Data Entry, Secretaries, Warehouse & more! Call Today! J & J STAFFING RESOURCES 200 CONTINENTAL DR., SUITE 107, NEWARK, DE 19713 (302) 738-7800.

Part-time, flexible hrs w/ scripbook/art supply distributor in Newark, 10-15 min drive fr campus. Start from \$8.00/hr. Need 1. Inside Sale/Customer Service Position: excellent interpersonal, organizational, & persuasive abilities. 2. Packing & Moving Merchandise (1-50 pounds) & routine office work: Responsible person. Please call 731-2995 or fax resume to 731-3181 Nankong Ent. Inc.

Looking for job for end of spring semester or the summer? Call 454-8955.

Landscaping around Newark. Flex-hours. Starts ASAP. 731-7000.

In Newark this summer? Great part-time job caring for one child. Competitive pay, walking distance to campus, flexible schedule. Contact Wendy Russ at 738-6261 or at wruss@dca.net

Help wanted. Full-time or part-time. Farm in Pike Creek area. Painting, light carpentry, mowing, pruning. Will train. \$8 hour. Must have car. 738-0532, 9:00 - 5:00 weekdays.

YMCA Day Camp Counselor - A fun, exciting summer job, working with youth 5-13 years old. Now hiring energetic, motivated, creative, responsible people. Bear/Glasgow YMCA 832-7980.

Camp Staff - resident camp for girls - 6/15-8/13. Waterfront dir., counselors, lifeguards, and p/t nature specialist. (800) 341-4007 ext. 7173.

Child Care Provider Needed. Looking for responsible college student (preferably in Child Education field) to care for two children, ages 7 and 10, in my home in Middletown. Summer employment starts mid-June til end of August. Hours needed 8 AM to 5:30 PM M-F. Please call (302) 378-7612.

TUTOR PT - Attention Graduates! If you enjoy working with children and making a difference in their lives, Huntington Learning Center has the job for you. We are currently seeking tutors to come and join our team. Flexible schedule, increased hours in the summertime, no outside prep work. Great opportunity! For more information call: 478-4242 (Wilmington) or 737-1050 (Newark).

Help Wanted

Babysitter wanted—Two afternoons per week—occasional weekends—five month old child. Newark Area, references required. 453-4014.

Students needed—Painting contractor hiring part-time, spring and full-time summer. \$8-10 hour. Call (302) 999-7210 - Leave Message.

Due to the rapid growth in our business, Perkins Restaurants are now hiring for the following positions: Management, Line Cooks, Expeditors, Servers, Hosts/Hostesses, Bus Persons. Will pay to compensate your experience. Immediate positions available. Apply at the following location: 12 Liberty Plaza, Newark.

DON'T BE A SLAVE FOR SOMEONE ELSE THIS SUMMER - WORK FOR YOURSELF! \$500-\$1500mo. Part time! \$2500 mo. ++ Full Time!! Call now: 1-800-931-8746.

Attention Future Graduates - Launch Your Sales Career. Well-established firm with a new office in Delaware seeks highly motivated individuals to join our expanding sales staff. Base compensation with opportunity for upward income potential. 401K, Profit Sharing and Health Insurance available. Fax resume to 302-366-8570 or email to jflambum@ezoutfitters.com

Nucar Pontiac Kia has an opening for a part-time receptionist/cashier. 2-3 evenings a week from 4:00-9:00 and every other Saturday from 8:00-5:00. Duties include answering phones, receiving payment from customers, and filing. \$7.00 per hour. Contact Joanne Lutz, 738-7575 ext. 35 for interview

Local landscape company needs F/T or P/T employees. Good pay, flexible hours. 455-9892.

Carpet Cleaning Technicians. Earn \$400-600/wk. Paid training. Come join the leader. Stanly Steemer, 243-H Quigley Blvd. New Castle, DE 19720 or call 322-5511. Drivers License required.

Self-motivated individual needed for full-time entry-level sales position with Homes & Land, a locally owned & operated real estate publication. Will train. Learn the magazine and advertising business and help my publication grow. Potential for partnership. Salary, plus commission. Looking for entrepreneurial thinker. Call Judy at 239-7895.

Cheerleading Coaches Wanted! We are looking for individuals interested in coaching children's competitive squads. If interested please call (302) 395-1974.

Gymnastics Instructors Needed! We are looking for a part time gymnastics coach to instruct private organization. If interested, please call (302) 365-1974.

COACH NEEDED - For Fall of 2000. U of D Women's Club Soccer Team. If interested, call 302-286-0513 or e-mail Goal23@aol.com

Need a part-time summer job? Newark Day Nursery and Children's Center is hiring enthusiastic individuals to work with young children and school age kids in the afternoons! We can work around your class schedule! Call 731-4925 for an appointment for an interview.

Summer childcare needed for two children in North Wilm. Home. Must have own transportation. Interested, call (302) 529-9158.

Student needed to assist with basement cleaning ASAP 234-3149.

Student needed to do simple chores, wash windows, paint a chair, prepare a house for showing. 234-3149.

The Review advertising dept. is looking for one highly motivated individual who is interested in obtaining experience in the advertising community. This position is primarily customer service and is paid. If interested, please call 831-1398 or stop by to pick up an application.

Help Wanted

Business/Marketing Major wanted for summer employment: Monday-Friday, May 28 through July 3, 10 - 6, \$7.00 hours. Work includes color copying, scanning, binding. May develop into part-time work during August and into the fall semester. Must be reliable. Call Ceil at 322-4100

Announcements

Fraternities - Sororities - Clubs - Student Groups
Student organizations earn \$1,000 - \$2,000 with the east campusfundraiser.com three-hour fundraising event. No sales required. Fundraising dates are filling quickly, so call today! Contact campusfundraiser.com. (888) 923-3238, or visit www.campusfundraiser.com

STUDENT HEALTH SERVICES. TELEPHONE COMMENT LINE. Call the "comment line" with questions, comments, and/or suggestions about our services, 831-4898.

Are you pregnant?

Afraid you might be?

We realize that unexpected pregnancy can be difficult. We are here to help with pregnancy tests, practical help, and other confidential services. We offer you...

A DOOR OF HOPE

Call for an appointment. All services are free.

24-Hour Hopeline

834-4696

Offices in Bear and Wilmington.

We are not a medical facility.

PREGNANT? LATE AND WORRIED? Pregnancy testing, options counseling and contraception available through the Student Health Service GYN Clinic. For information or an appointment, call 831-8035. Monday through Friday 8:30-12 and 1:00-4:00. CONFIDENTIAL SERVICES.

Travel

Student & teacher fares to Europe, South America & Asia. Eurail Pass * Youth Hostel * Student ID Cards. National Student Travel Services 800-783-NSTS

Jackson Hole, Wyoming - 1, possibly 2. American Airlines Tickets Available. Leaving Philly June 18, 2000 and Returning June 25, 2000. Group Rate. 410-398-4843

Need a Job?

Read The Review's Help Wanted Section to find the perfect job for you!

Our last issue is May 16th... Don't forget to pick it up!

Guaranteed to Make You Gag

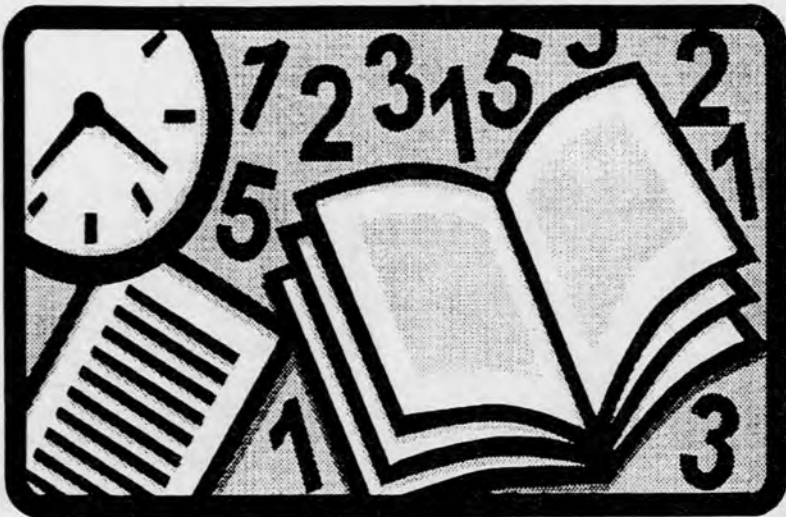
The Chris Quinn Show

Mondays at Midnight

only on

Channel 49

University of Delaware Students –
Where to Study During Final Exams ?



Check out Late Night Study Locations:

- Daugherty Hall
- Kent Dining Hall
- Morris Library

BEFORE Exam Week:

LOCATION:	Thurs. May 11	Fri. May 12	Sat. May 13	Sun. May 14
Morris Library	8:00 a.m.-midnight	8:00 a.m.-10:00 p.m.	9:00 a.m.-10:00 p.m.	11:00 a.m.- midnight

DURING Exam Week:

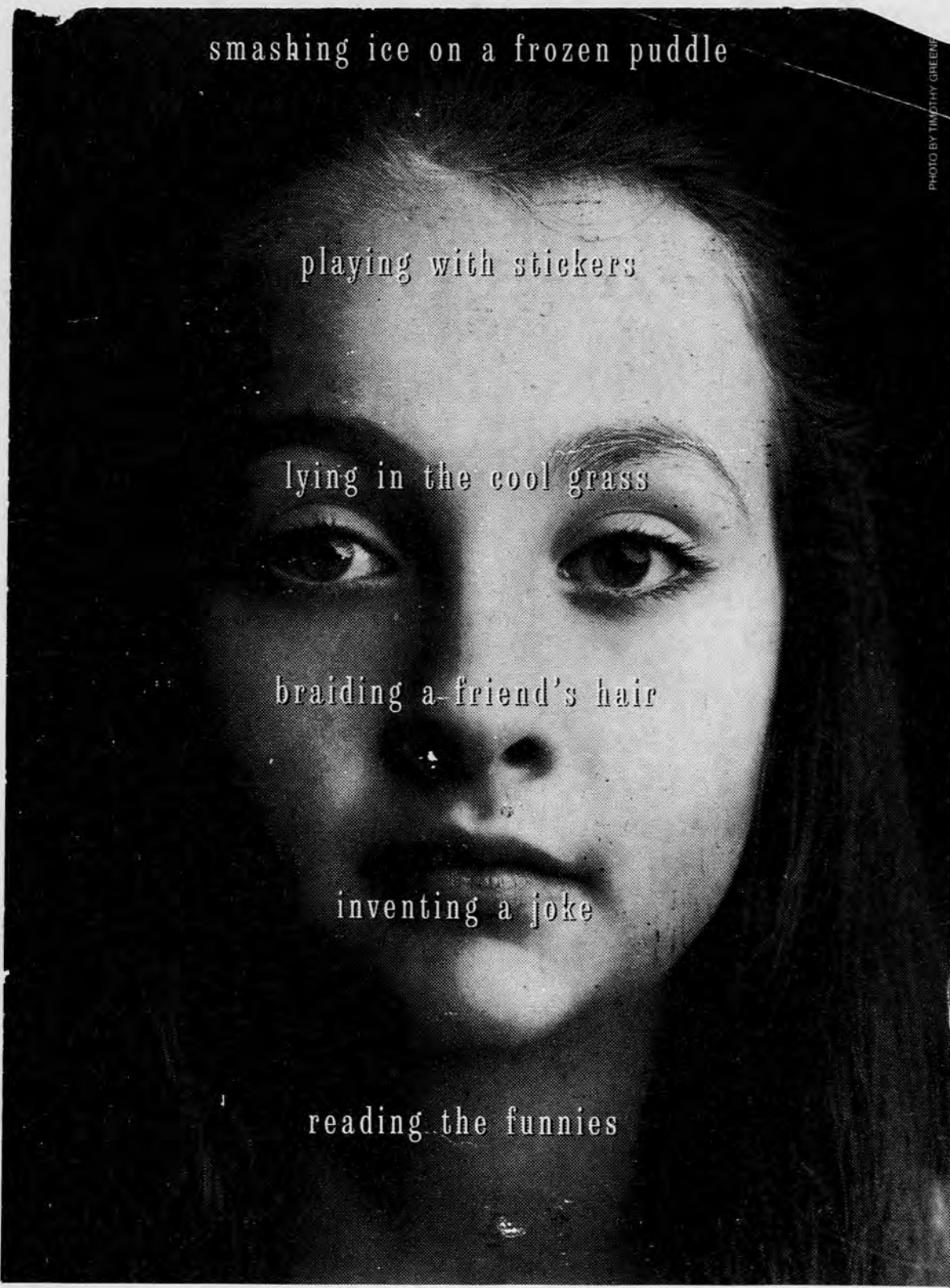
LOCATION:	Thurs. May 18 READING DAY	Fri. May 19 Final Exams Begin	Sat. May 20 READING DAY no exams	Sun. May 21 READING DAY no exams
Daugherty Hall	7:00 a.m.-2:00 a.m.	7:00 a.m.-2:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.-2:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.-2:00 a.m.
Kent Dining Hall	9:00 p.m.-7:00 a.m.	9:00 p.m.-7:00 a.m.	9:00 p.m.-7:00 a.m.	9:00 p.m.-7:00 a.m.
Morris Library	8:00 a.m.-midnight	8:00 a.m.-10:00 p.m.	9:00 a.m.-10:00 p.m.	11:00 a.m.-midnight

LOCATION:	Mon. May 22 EXAMS	Tues. May 23 EXAMS	Wed. May 24 EXAMS	Thurs. May 25 EXAMS	Fri. May 26 EXAMS END Last day of exams
Daugherty Hall	7:00 a.m.- 2:00 a.m.	7:00 a.m.-2:00 a.m.	7:00 a.m.-2:00 a.m.	7:00 a.m.-2:00 a.m.	7:00 a.m.-5:00 p.m.
Kent Dining Hall <i>See Wednesday May 24 PJs & PANCAKES!</i>	9:00 p.m. to 7:00 a.m.	9:00 p.m.-7:00 a.m.	Open 9:00 p.m.-7:00 a.m. PJs & PANCAKES! <i>from 10:30 p.m.-1:30 a.m.</i>	9:00 p.m.-7:00 a.m.	
Morris Library	8:00 a.m.-midnight	8:00 a.m.-midnight	8:00 a.m.-midnight	8:00 a.m.-midnight	8:00 a.m.-7:00 p.m.

May 2000

91.3 WVUD Schedule at a Glance

SUNDAY	MONDAY - FRIDAY	SATURDAY										
<p>The Morning Fog 4 a.m. - 8 a.m.</p> <p>Sunday Morning Sleepy Heads 8 a.m. - 9 a.m.</p> <p>The Morning After 9 a.m. - noon</p> <p>Blue Hen Sports Cage 12 n - 1 p.m.</p> <p>Feedback 1 p.m. - 2 p.m.</p> <p>Radio Alchemy 2 - 2:30 p.m.</p> <p>Breaking the Silence 2:30 - 3 p.m.</p> <p>A Room of One's Own 3 p.m. - 4 p.m.</p> <p>All the World's a Stage 4 p.m. - 5 p.m.</p> <p>Raga 5 p.m. - 6 p.m.</p> <p>Crazy College 6 p.m. - 7 p.m.</p> <p>Scratchy Grooves 7 p.m. - 8 p.m.</p> <p>In A Mist 8 p.m. - 11 p.m.</p> <p>Crash & Burn 11 p.m. - 1 a.m.</p> <p>Overnight 1 a.m. - 6 a.m.</p>	<p>JavaTime</p> <p>Roots</p> <p>Fine Tuning</p> <p>Club 91three</p> <p>Cutting Edge</p> <table><tr><th>Monday</th><th>Tuesday</th><th>Wednesday</th><th>Thursday</th><th>Friday</th></tr><tr><td>Map of the World</td><td>All Tomorrow's Parties</td><td>The Greenwillow</td><td>Reggae Sound Splash</td><td>Red Hot & Blues</td></tr></table> <p>Avenue C</p> <p>Jazz 10 n.m. - 1 a.m.</p> <p>Overnight 1 a.m. - 6 a.m.</p>	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Map of the World	All Tomorrow's Parties	The Greenwillow	Reggae Sound Splash	Red Hot & Blues	<p>Even Steven's Boptime 6 a.m. - 10 a.m.</p> <p>Fire on the Mountain 10 a.m. - noon</p> <p>Rural Free Delivery 12 n - 1 p.m.</p> <p>A Gift of Song Gospel Jubilee 2 p.m. - 4p.m.</p> <p>Radio Uno 4 p.m. - 6 p.m.</p> <p>Hip City Part 2 6 p.m. - 9 p.m.</p> <p>Ruffage 9 p.m. - 12 m.</p> <p>Overnight Variety 12 m. - 6 a.m.</p>
Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday								
Map of the World	All Tomorrow's Parties	The Greenwillow	Reggae Sound Splash	Red Hot & Blues								



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Around the Conference

Baseball Notes: by Jeff Gluck



THE REVIEW / Scott McAllister
Redshirt-freshman catcher John Schneider will look to power the Hens past Towson in a critical four-game set this weekend.

A dugout full of baseball notes from the corners of the America East...

Well, which do you want first — the good news or the bad news? Yeah, you're right, it's always nice to hear the positive first.

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Delaware has control over its own destiny this weekend in its four-game series at Towson. All the Hens have to do is split, and they'll be the top seed in the America East going into the conference tournament...

OK, now the bad news:

The Tigers also have control over their own destiny, and they'll have revenge on their minds. If they win three games, they will be the top seed in the conference...

Years of "catty" bitterness:

For those of you who remember last year's conference tournament, Delaware lost the first game, and then beat Towson twice to win the championship out of the loser's bracket. Think the Tigers remem-

ber that?

However, it doesn't seem like there's much to worry about. After all, the last time a team from Towson ruined Delaware's postseason chances is when its women's soccer team knocked off the Hens 2-1 in the 1996 conference final. Hey, this isn't Hofstra we're talking about...

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Speaking of the Pride, Delaware fans can rest easy — Hofstra will not be making a postseason appearance in baseball this year.

That's probably a good sign, because Pride teams have knocked out four of Delaware's teams this year in the conference tournaments — men's basketball, volleyball, and both lacrosse teams.

If the Hen teams don't start winning these games, the tabloids of the New York media might start insisting that Hofstra is the class of the America East, not Delaware...

Clinchers (and no, not the softball brand):

Back to baseball, though. Delaware, Towson and

Northeastern have already clinched berths in the conference tournament. Vermont can take the final spot with either a win or a Maine loss...

First Round: UD vs. Vermont?

So, looking ahead, we could potentially see the Hens and the Catamounts meet in the first round. That wouldn't be bad, considering that Delaware just took three of four from Vermont this past weekend. The one loss came by only one run...

Our rookies kick your rookies'...

'Tis pity the conference can't just give the title to whichever team has the most Rookies of the Week. The Hens have been awarded the last three of these conference awards, with Steve Harden winning two in a row and Reid Gorecki winning this past week...

Harden commented after his first award that he was surprised to win it after batting .500 in a minimal amount of at-bats. But he really went out and earned it the next week, when he batted .619 with 15 RBI...

Some Trivia

Let's see how smart you are — who are the only two teams to make the conference tournament every year since its inception in 1993? Answer below...

It's been well-documented that Delaware's head coach Bob Hannah is retiring at the end of the season. Some coaches would be happy calling it a career with more than 500 wins. Hannah is also happy to call it a career with more than 500 wins — just at Delaware Diamond. The Hens will be hard pressed to find someone to follow in this legend's footsteps...

The trivia answer:

Delaware and Northeastern have made the conference tournament each of the eight years of its existence.

These two teams made the tournament when the conference was called the North Atlantic.

This year's race to the finish should be a good one, and the conference tournament should be even better.

Dugan, pitching to be key for Delaware

continued from B10

The Hens have had moderate success against their opponents in the conference tournament during the regular season.

Besides taking three of four games from B.U., Delaware went 2-2 against both Hofstra and Towson during the regular season.

The Pride leads the America East in most offensive categories, including team batting average (.286), runs scored (258), RBI (238) and walks (177).

Hofstra has consistently received votes in the USA Today Softball coaches poll and is currently rated No. 3 in the Northeast Region (The Hens are No. 7).

The Terriers rank second in the conference in both batting (.270) and pitching (1.01 ERA).

B.U. was awarded three conference post-season awards as Robyn King (15-3, 1.03, 161 K's in 122.1 innings) was named Pitcher of the Year, Robyn Horrick (11-6, 0.87) was named Rookie of the Year and Deb Solfaro was named Coach of the Year.

The Tigers have been led by pitcher Julie Hughes (15-14, 2.25), who has appeared in 36 games and leads the conference in innings pitched with 202.2.

The conference championship game takes place tomorrow afternoon. The time of the game is determined by the outcome of today's games.



THE REVIEW / Scott McAllister
The softball team will rely on their pitching, defense and hustle at the America East Softball Championships this weekend in Hempstead, N.Y. The Hens are the No. 2 seed in the tournament.

Stull inks deal with Panthers

BY ROBERT NIEDZWIECKI

Sports Editor

The Blue-Gray All-Star Classic has landed yet another Delaware football player in the National Football League.

Hens offensive tackle Jim Stull, who played in the Blue-Gray All-Star Classic on Christmas Day in Montgomery, Ala., was signed to a free-agent deal last Friday by the Carolina Panthers.

1999 graduates Brian Cook and Eddie Conti also participated in the game and were later signed by the NFL. Conti, a wide receiver, was signed by the New York Jets, and Cook, a center, was signed by the Philadelphia Eagles. Neither made the respective teams they signed with.

For Stull, it was a long-awaited contract. Several teams, among them the New York Giants and New York Jets, had indicated to Stull that they would sign him soon after the April 16 NFL draft.

"I was hoping I'd get picked up a couple hours after the draft," Stull said. "It was a little nerve-wracking [having to wait so long]."

"I was a little depressed watching the [April 29 Blue-White] Spring Game. But then I got a call two days later, and it was a whole new world for me."

It turned out Carolina, which was

not one of the teams that had expressed interest in Stull before the draft, was in need of an offensive tackle.

Stull, who is 6-foot-7 and 320 pounds, flew out to Charlotte for a workout on Friday. The Panthers did not need much time to figure out Stull was a player they wanted to sign.

"We weren't out there for more than 20 minutes," Stull said.

Earning a shot at an NFL roster is just the latest of the many accomplishments Stull has achieved since coming to Delaware as a walk-on.

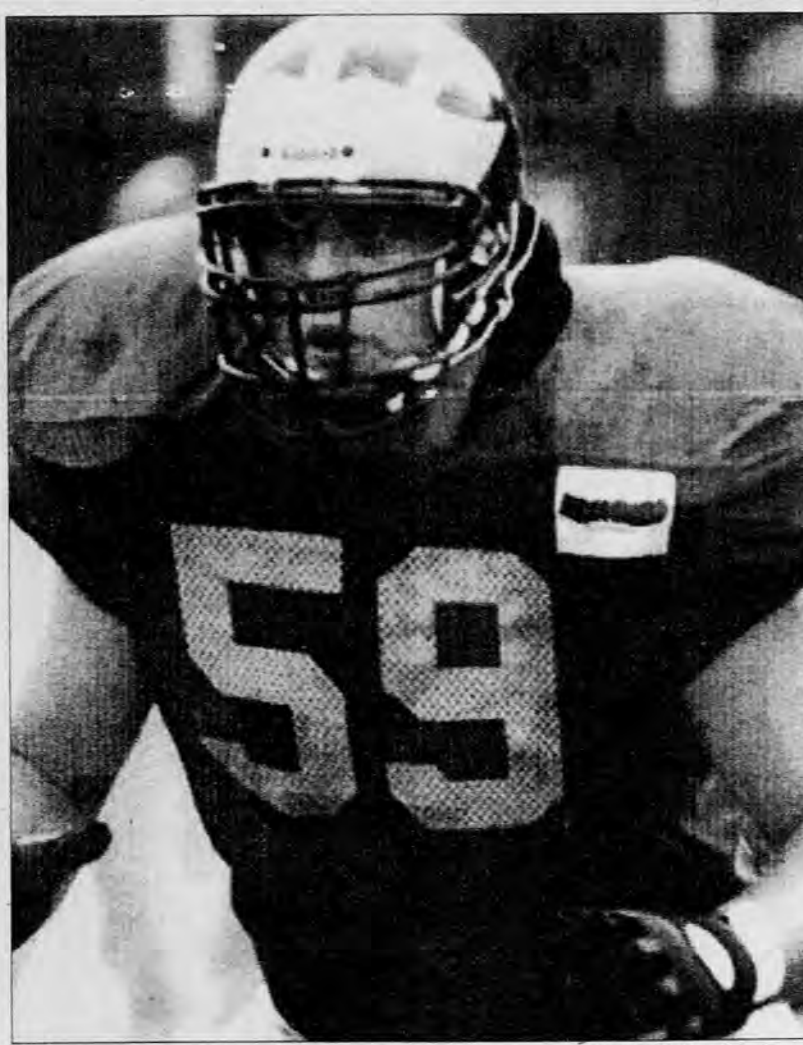
Stull, a graduate of Westminster (Md.) High School, first saw action his sophomore year. He started three games that season.

His playing time increased in '98, starting 10 games for an offense that ranked 12th in the nation in passing offense, 15th in scoring offense and 17th in total offense.

The health and physical education major played in 10 games in '99, helping the Hens achieve a rank of 14th in the nation in rushing offense.

Stull was named a TeamLink.Com third-team All-American and was selected first-team All-ECAC and first-team All-Atlantic 10.

He was also named to the Atlantic 10 Academic All-Conference team, and given the Blue Hen Touchdown



THE REVIEW / File Photo
Jim Stull, a former walk-on at UD, will report to the Carolina Panthers' camp and have a chance to live out an NFL dream.

Club Robert C. Peoples Outstanding Senior Lineman Award during the campaign.

Stull capped off his senior year by being selected to fill one of the 78

roster positions in the Blue-Gray All-Star Classic. He was just one of 17 athletes competing who was from a school below the Division I-A level.

a bit off."

However, DiGennaro said he will be looking to improve his 1500-meter time.

"It's not that important if I don't make [my goal], but it would be nice," he said.

"I won't be running [the 1500 meters] at the IC4A [championship], it's more of a personal goal."

Hens ready for largest regatta of the season

BY CHRIS RAKUS

Staff Reporter

Entering its most important competition of the year, the Delaware women's rowing team is hoping to come away with top performances at the Dad Vail Regatta in Philadelphia this weekend.

After three first-places and one fourth-place finish at the Mid-Atlantic Championships in Virginia last weekend, the Hens are looking to continue their success on the Schuylkill River.

"We've been competing real well," said junior Whitney McCormick, a member of the varsity lightweight eight boat.

"I think that all of the boats will do real well," she said.

Hens head coach Amanda Kukla also said she felt the team is going to place high.

"The team's had a phenomenal season so far," she said, "and we are basically looking for the best races of the season for the five crews."

However, Delaware will face tough competition. Among these teams are Massachusetts, St. Joseph's, Villanova and William and Mary.

"There's just a ton of good schools competing," Kukla said.

Perhaps the best chance to place well lay in the strokes of the novice heavyweight eight boat, she said. In last year's Dad Vail Regatta, the boat took fourth in 7 minutes, 24.05 seconds.

The boat beat William and Mary last weekend by 14 seconds to capture the gold.

Nonetheless, the varsity lightweight eight boat — the returning champions from last year — will also be getting a lot of attention.

In 1999, the boat finished with a time of 8:13.2 to defeat second-place Florida by six seconds. But they are going to have to put forth a quality effort in order to defend their crown.

"Last week they had a really terrific race," Kukla said, "but they're really going to have to push it."

"The sky is the limit."

Also performing well last year for the Hens were the novice four team and varsity four team. The novice four boat did not make the finals, but finished third in its heat with a time of 8:09.4. The varsity four squad placed fifth in the second round, but was unable to advance to the finals.

The regatta begins at 7 a.m. on Friday, and the semifinals and finals will start at 8 a.m. Saturday.

Steinmetz: A.D.?

continued from B10

problem with a team of women wrestling on the Matt, err... mat.

When I'm the university's Athletic Director...

While on the subject of expansion, a co-worker recently introduced the idea of a "urinating squad" of sorts. Think of it as competition for the not-so-athletically inclined.

Competitions for the longest duration of a pee, furthest distance of a pee and most expedient pee sure seem to warrant varsity status to me.

When I'm the university's Athletic Director...

We'll spend less money on uniforms and put more funding into some facilities that seem to have been overlooked.

Tuesday's issue of The Review ran a story on the men's outdoor track team's triumphant victory at the America East championships.

That's no small potatoes — especially for a team that trains regularly on such a rundown track.

We can't have conference champions and world-record holding Newark residents (Dr. Ray Blackwell, Issue 49) running circles on a surface so painfully in need of an upgrade.

When I'm the university's Athletic Director...

Our athletic department's diversity will never be a question.

There are currently zero minority head coaches at this fine institution and have never been to anyone's memory.

Last year, 15 percent of our student-athletes competing at a varsity level were minorities. But every one of their head coaches was white.

That has to change. It's about time we see some color on the bench that isn't wearing a uniform.

Matthew Steinmetz is in his final issue as a managing sports editor at The Review. Some of his views here are serious, some are satirical. You be the judge. Send thoughts, threats or the "ILOVEYOU" virus to him at mstein@udel.edu.

Thuma hoping to qualify for IC4As; DiGennaro, Munro look to improve

BY GREG JONES

Staff Reporter

It's the last chance for some members of the Delaware men's track team.

The Towson Open on Saturday will be the last opportunity to qualify for the upcoming IC4A track championships.

Hens head coach Jim Fischer said it would be hard for some athletes to com-

pete in a meet after the team won the America East Championship last week.

He added that most of the team will not be participating in this meet.

Ben Thuma, a freshman thrower, will be looking to qualify for the IC4As. He's only two centimeters short of qualifying.

Mike DiGennaro, a senior distance

runner, has already qualified for the 3,000-meter steeplechase in a time of 9-minutes, 42 seconds.

"Mike will go to work on his leg speed," Fischer said, "so he'll run in the 1500 meters."

"He still has a chance to qualify for the NCAA championships, but he is still

Another runner, senior Robb Munro, has already qualified in the steeplechase with a time of 9:14 at the Penn Relays.

He will also run the 1500 meters on Saturday.

"I'll be running on Saturday to get a new personal best of 3:55," he said. "This [meet] can be a confidence builder."

Fischer said only a few teams will be sending representatives to this meet, an open event.

"Usually, full teams do not go to a meet like this that comes so late in the year."

The team will resume action Saturday at 10 a.m. at Towson University.

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If the Hens don't start winning these games, the tabloids of the New York media might start insisting that Hofstra is the class of the America East, not Delaware...

Clinchers (and no, not the softball brand):

Back to baseball, though. Delaware, Towson and

Northeastern have already clinched berths in the conference tournament. Vermont can take the final spot with either a win or a Maine loss...

First Round: UD vs. Vermont?

So, looking ahead, we could potentially see the Hens and the Catamounts meet in the first round. That wouldn't be bad, considering that Delaware just took three of four from Vermont this past weekend. The one loss came by only one run...

Our rookies kick your rookies'...

'Tis pity the conference can't just give the title to whichever team has the most Rookies of the Week. The Hens have been awarded the last three of these conference awards, with Steve Harden winning two in a row and Reid Gorecki winning this past week...

Harden commented after his first award that he was surprised to win it after batting .500 in a minimal amount of at-bats. But he really went out and earned it the next week, when he batted .619 with 15 RBI...

Some Trivia

Let's see how smart you are — who are the only two teams to make the conference tournament every year since its inception in 1993? Answer below...

It's been well-documented that Delaware's head coach Bob Hannah is retiring at the end of the season. Some coaches would be happy calling it a career with more than 500 wins. Hannah is also happy to call it a career with more than 500 wins — just at Delaware Diamond. The Hens will be hard pressed to find someone to follow in this legend's footsteps...

The trivia answer:

Delaware and Northeastern have made the conference tournament each of the eight years of its existence.

These two teams made the tournament when the conference was called the North Atlantic.

This year's race to the finish should be a good one, and the conference tournament should be even better.

Dugan, pitching to be key for Delaware

continued from B10

The Hens have had moderate success against their opponents in the conference tournament during the regular season.

Besides taking three of four games from B.U., Delaware went 2-2 against both Hofstra and Towson during the regular season.

The Pride leads the America East in most offensive categories, including team batting average (.286), runs scored (258), RBI (238) and walks (177).

Hofstra has consistently received votes in the USA Today Softball coaches poll and is currently rated No. 3 in the Northeast Region (The Hens are No. 7).

The Terriers rank second in the conference in both batting (.270) and pitching (1.01 ERA).

B.U. was awarded three conference post-season awards as Robyn King (15-3, 1.03, 161 K's in 122.1 innings) was named Pitcher of the Year, Robyn Horrick (11-6, 0.87) was named Rookie of the Year and Deb Solfaro was named Coach of the Year.

The Tigers have been led by pitcher Julie Hughes (15-14, 2.25), who has appeared in 36 games and leads the conference in innings pitched with 202.2.

The conference championship game takes place tomorrow afternoon. The time of the game is determined by the outcome of today's games.



THE REVIEW / Scott McAllister
The softball team will rely on their pitching, defense and hustle at the America East Softball Championships this weekend in Hempstead, N.Y. The Hens are the No. 2 seed in the tournament.

Stull inks deal with Panthers

BY ROBERT NIEDZWIECKI

Sports Editor

The Blue-Gray All-Star Classic has landed yet another Delaware football player in the National Football League.

Hens offensive tackle Jim Stull, who played in the Blue-Gray All-Star Classic on Christmas Day in Montgomery, Ala., was signed to a free-agent deal last Friday by the Carolina Panthers.

1999 graduates Brian Cook and Eddie Conti also participated in the game and were later signed by the NFL. Conti, a wide receiver, was signed by the New York Jets, and Cook, a center, was signed by the Philadelphia Eagles. Neither made the respective teams they signed with.

For Stull, it was a long-awaited contract. Several teams, among them the New York Giants and New York Jets, had indicated to Stull that they would sign him soon after the April 16 NFL draft.

"I was hoping I'd get picked up a couple hours after the draft," Stull said. "It was a little nerve-wracking [having to wait so long]."

"I was a little depressed watching the [April 29 Blue-White] Spring Game. But then I got a call two days later, and it was a whole new world for me."

It turned out Carolina, which was

not one of the teams that had expressed interest in Stull before the draft, was in need of an offensive tackle.

Stull, who is 6-foot-7 and 320 pounds, flew out to Charlotte for a workout on Friday. The Panthers did not need much time to figure out Stull was a player they wanted to sign.

"We weren't out there for more than 20 minutes," Stull said.

Earning a shot at an NFL roster is just the latest of the many accomplishments Stull has achieved since coming to Delaware as a walk-on.

Stull, a graduate of Westminster (Md.) High School, first saw action his sophomore year. He started three games that season.

His playing time increased in '98, starting 10 games for an offense that ranked 12th in the nation in passing offense, 15th in scoring offense and 17th in total offense.

The health and physical education major played in 10 games in '99, helping the Hens achieve a rank of 14th in the nation in rushing offense.

Stull was named a TeamLink.Com third-team All-American and was selected first-team All-ECAC and first-team All-Atlantic 10.

He was also named to the Atlantic 10 Academic All-Conference team, and given the Blue Hen Touchdown



THE REVIEW / File Photo
Jim Stull, a former walk-on at UD, will report to the Carolina Panthers' camp and have a chance to live out an NFL dream.

Club Robert C. Peoples Outstanding Senior Lineman Award during the campaign.

Stull capped off his senior year by being selected to fill one of the 78

roster positions in the Blue-Gray All-Star Classic. He was just one of 17 athletes competing who was from a school below the Division I-A level.

Stull said he will be looking to improve his 1500-meter time. "It's not that important if I don't make [my goal], but it would be nice," he said.

"I won't be running [the 1500 meters] at the IC4A [championship], it's more of a personal goal."

He still has a chance to qualify for the NCAA championships, but he is still

a bit off.

Another runner, senior Robb Munro, has already qualified in the steeplechase with a time of 9:14 at the Penn Relays.

He will also run the 1500 meters on Saturday.

"I'll be running on Saturday to get a new personal best of 3:55," he said. "This [meet] can be a confidence builder."

Hens ready for largest regatta of the season

BY CHRIS RAKUS

Staff Reporter

Entering its most important competition of the year, the Delaware women's rowing team is hoping to come away with top performances at the Dad Vail Regatta in Philadelphia this weekend.

After three first-places and one fourth-place finish at the Mid-Atlantic Championships in Virginia last weekend, the Hens are looking to continue their success on the Schuylkill River.

"We've been competing real well," said junior Whitney McCormick, a member of the varsity lightweight eight boat.

"I think that all of the boats will do real well," she said.

Hens head coach Amanda Kukla also said she felt the team is going to place high.

"The team's had a phenomenal season so far," she said, "and we are basically looking for the best races of the season for the five crews."

However, Delaware will face tough competition. Among these teams are Massachusetts, St. Joseph's, Villanova and William and Mary.

"There's just a ton of good schools competing," Kukla said.

Perhaps the best chance to place well lay in the strokes of the novice heavyweight eight boat, she said. In last year's Dad Vail Regatta, the boat took fourth in 7 minutes, 24.05 seconds.

The boat beat William and Mary last weekend by 14 seconds to capture the gold.

Nonetheless, the varsity lightweight eight boat — the returning champions from last year — will also be getting a lot of attention.

In 1999, the boat finished with a time of 8:13.2 to defeat second-place Florida by six seconds. But they are going to have to put forth a quality effort in order to defend their crown.

"Last week they had a really terrific race," Kukla said, "but they're really going to have to push it."

"The sky is the limit."

Also performing well last year for the Hens were the novice four team and varsity four team. The novice four boat did not make the finals, but finished third in its heat with a time of 8:09.4. The varsity four squad placed fifth in the second round, but was unable to advance to the finals.

The regatta begins at 7 a.m. on Friday, and the semifinals and finals will start at 8 a.m. Saturday.

Steinmetz: A.D.?

continued from B10

problem with a team of women wrestling on the Matt, err... mat.

When I'm the university's Athletic Director...

While on the subject of expansion, a co-worker recently introduced the idea of a "urinating squad" of sorts. Think of it as competition for the not-so-athletically inclined.

Competitions for the longest duration of a pee, furthest distance of a pee and most expedient pee sure seem to warrant varsity status to me.

When I'm the university's Athletic Director...

We'll spend less money on uniforms and put more funding into some facilities that seem to have been overlooked.

Tuesday's issue of The Review ran a story on the men's outdoor track team's triumphant victory at the America East championships.

That's no small potatoes — especially for a team that trains regularly on such a rundown track.

We can't have conference champions and world-record holding Newark residents (Dr. Ray Blackwell, Issue 49) running circles on a surface so painfully in need of an upgrade.

When I'm the university's Athletic Director...

Our athletic department's diversity will never be a question.

There are currently zero minority head coaches at this fine institution and have never been to anyone's memory.

Last year, 15 percent of our student-athletes competing at a varsity level were minorities. But every one of their head coaches was white.

That has to change. It's about time we see some color on the bench that isn't wearing a uniform.

Matthew Steinmetz is in his final issue as a managing sports editor at The Review. Some of his views here are serious, some are satirical. You be the judge. Send thoughts, threats or the "ILOVEYOU" virus to him at mstein@udel.edu.

Thuma hoping to qualify for IC4As; DiGennaro, Munro look to improve

BY GREG JONES

Staff Reporter

It's the last chance for some members of the Delaware men's track team.

The Towson Open on Saturday will be the last opportunity to qualify for the upcoming IC4A track championships.

Hens head coach Jim Fischer said it would be hard for some athletes to com-

pete in a meet after the team won the America East Championship last week.

He added that most of the team will not be participating in this meet.

Ben Thuma, a freshman thrower, will be looking to qualify for the IC4As. He's only two centimeters short of qualifying.

Mike DiGennaro, a senior distance

runner, has already qualified for the 3,000-meter steeplechase in a time of 9: minutes, 42 seconds.

"Mike will go to work on his leg speed," Fischer said, "so he'll run in the 1500 meters."

"He still has a chance to qualify for the NCAA championships, but he is still

a bit off."

However, DiGennaro said he will be looking to improve his 1500-meter time.

"It's not that important if I don't make [my goal], but it would be nice," he said.

"I won't be running [the 1500 meters] at the IC4A [championship], it's more of a personal goal."

Another runner, senior Robb Munro, has already qualified in the steeplechase with a time of 9:14 at the Penn Relays.

He will also run the 1500 meters on Saturday.

"I'll be running on Saturday to get a new personal best of 3:55," he said. "This [meet] can be a confidence builder."

Fischer said only a few teams will be sending representatives to this meet, an open event.

"Usually, full teams do not go to a meet like this that comes so late in the year."

The team will resume action Saturday at 10 a.m. at Towson University.

inside

- Stull signs with Panthers
 - Baseball conference notes
 - Women's rowing at Dad Vail regatta on Schuylkill
- see page B9

Sportsfriday

www.review.udel.edu

This date in sports history

On May 12, 1970, Chicago Cubs shortstop and Hall of Famer Ernie Banks hits his 500th career home run.

May 12, 2000 • B10

Commentary

MATTHEW STEINMETZ



My plan for Hens athletics

Over the course of the past year, I have seen and learned more about Delaware athletics than any college sophomore ever should. It's been crazy at times, out of hand at others. Don't get me wrong, though. I've cherished working the all-nighter deadlines and having to interview a coach and his players after their conference title defeat.

But I'm done. The end of the semester brings the conclusion of a truly enlightening experience for me — one that I will relinquish with great distress. But if I am to climb the career ladder and attain the plateau I've targeted, it's time to move on.

When I'm the university's Athletic Director....

You'll never have to read some zit-faced, snout-nosed kid's column in The Review about how Delaware football should be playing Delaware State on an annual basis.

That's because my first act as A.D. will be to tear up our contract with West Chester and have my secretary get Del-State's A.D. on line one.

I mean really, doesn't it make more sense playing the Hornets every season and getting credit for beating another Division I-AA team while establishing a long-overdue, exciting local rivalry?

When I'm the university's Athletic Director....

Mike Brey will have become the next mid-major conference coaching legend.

We'll get Mike on line two (hang on, bud, this conversation with Del-State will only take 30 seconds) and talk (force?) him into signing a lifetime contract with the university to keep him (bound and chained, if need be) at Delaware.

You know, just like how we kept Tubby Raymond and Bob Hannah here for so long.

Screw Maryland, Virginia Tech, or any other school seeking Mike's services. If he gets away from us under my regime, I promise to fire myself.

When I'm the university's Athletic Director....

Speaking of basketball, I say we pick a uniform and stick with it.

White, blue, gold, cut-off T-shirt... whatever. It's time to put an end to the revolving unis.

Maybe that's the secret to that elusive NCAA Tournament first-round victory.

When I'm the university's Athletic Director....

The America East conference will be a chapter in Delaware Athletics history books.

Alumni, coaches and players love to whine about the lack of student support at sporting events on campus these days, but they conveniently overlook the fact that a Delaware-Hartford doubleheader really just isn't that appealing to most 20-year-olds.

Instead, our teams will be Atlantic-10 bound, and while it may take a few years for our programs to catch up to the competition, at least our fans will enjoy seeing some formidable foes.

The America East is only holding us down — and besides, Hofstra's got our number these days... on speed dial.

When I'm the university's Athletic Director....

Men's wrestling will make its glorious return as a varsity sport. From what I've heard, it used to be one of Delaware's most popular teams, but today, incoming wrestlers have to compete on a club team.

This poses a problem. Adding a men's sport means we need another women's team or that a guys' sport has to be dropped.

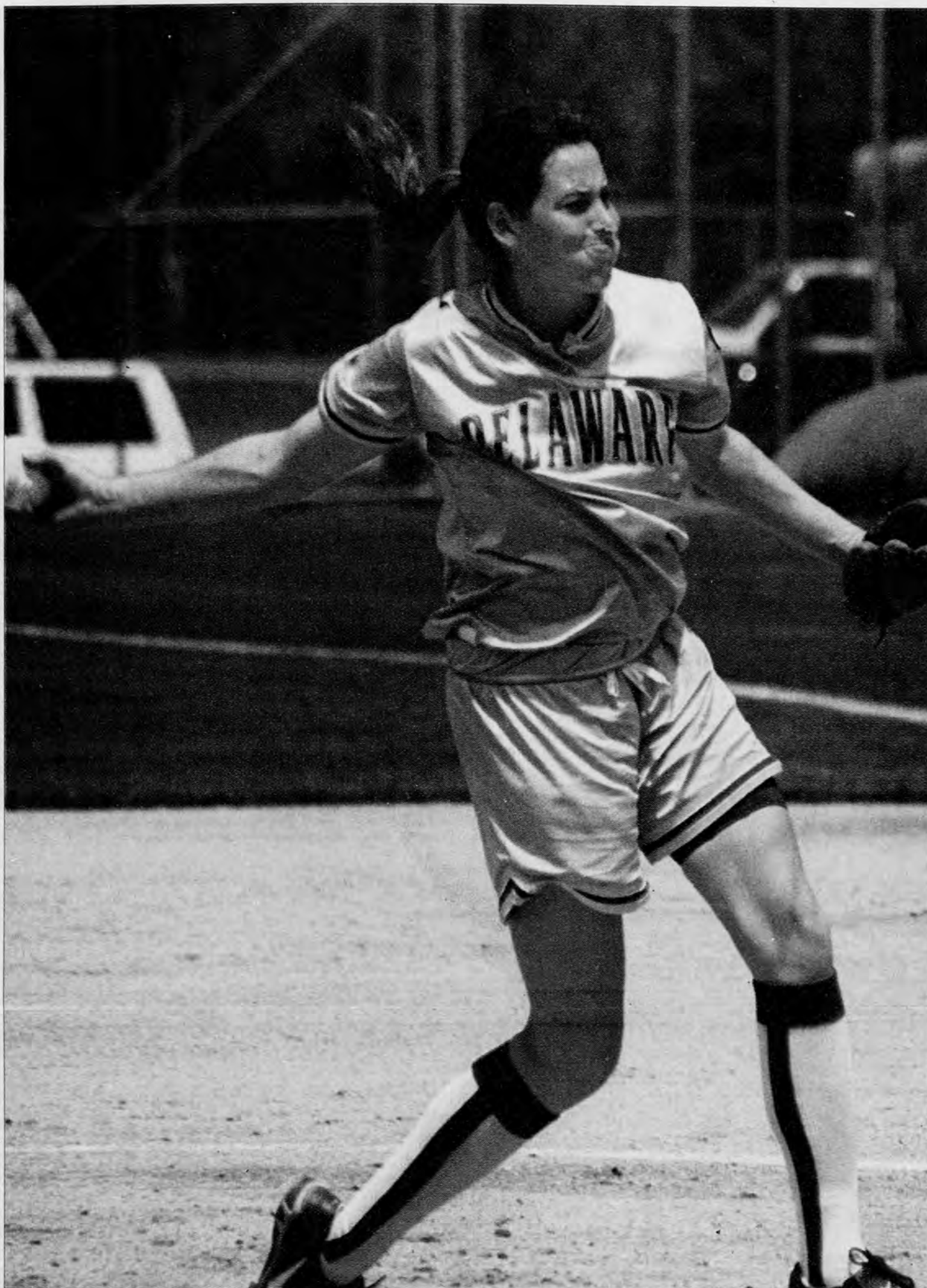
Does anyone go to cross country meets anyway?

Really, though, I wouldn't have a

see STEINMETZ page B9

Record-setting Hens seek title

BY MIKE LEWIS
Sports Editor



Junior fireballer Susan Dugan in the act of whipping the ball past another hapless victim at the plate. Dugan, the only 20-game winner in UD softball history, will be a key for the Hens in the upcoming America East Softball Championships.

A regular season with a record 35 wins. A regular season with an excellent 0.91 ERA, which ranks in the top 5 in NCAA Division I.

A regular season with a stellar .971 fielding percentage, a mark that ranks in the Division I top 20.

All of the above are fine achievements, but they will be meaningless this weekend when the Delaware softball team travels to Hempstead, N.Y. to compete in the four-team America East Softball Championship tournament.

SOFTBALL

The winner of the double-elimination tourney receives an automatic bid into the 48-team NCAA tournament, which will be selected on Sunday.

The No. 2-seed Hens (35-12, 18-6 America East) played No. 3-seed Boston University (33-17, 19-7) yesterday. The result of that game determined who they would play today.

The other first-round matchup yesterday pitted No. 4-seed Towson (31-28, 14-14) against No. 1-seed Hofstra (38-18, 22-4).

Last weekend, Delaware won three games in its four-game series with the Terriers, allowing the Hens to earn the No. 2-seed and play as the home team in yesterday's game.

In the series, Delaware's pitching was dominant, giving up only three runs over the four games.

The Hens' pitching has been their primary strength during the season, led by junior Susan Dugan and senior Kristi O'Connell.

Dugan (20-2, 1.07 ERA) is Delaware's first-ever 20-game winner and currently ranks sixth in the America East in ERA. In 156.2 innings this season, she has 112 strikeouts and given up just 24 earned runs.

O'Connell (15-10, 0.78) is the Hens' all-time leader in wins and strikeouts. Opposing batters have a .156 batting average against her in 525 at-bats this season.

Junior third baseman Lauren Mark has paced Delaware at the plate during the season. She leads the team in batting average (.415), RBI (29) and slugging percentage (.563). Mark is also the only player in Hens' history to record 50 hits in two separate seasons.

When Mark has stepped up to the plate this season, she has usually seen sophomore outfielder Mandy Welch on the base paths.

Welch, the 1999 America East Rookie of the Year, has a .375 on-base percentage and leads the squad in runs scored with 32.

Delaware has also rarely defeated itself with mistakes in the field during its historic season. Through Wednesday, the Hens have made just 41 errors in 47 games compared to 86 errors committed by their opponents.

Senior outfielder Christine Brady has been particularly impressive with the glove. During the last two seasons, Brady has not committed an error, and in the process has set a new Delaware record. She has just one error in 151 career chances.

see DUGAN page B9

First place on the line against rival Towson

BY AARON COHEN

Staff Reporter

Today's game against Del-State ended too late for this edition.

Splitting a four-game series with Towson this weekend is all the Delaware baseball team needs to do to earn a No. 1 seed in the America East tournament.

"I'm confident we'll take at least three out of four from them," sophomore infielder Andrew Salvo said. "And if everyone keeps playing the way we are, we'll do it."

In the first game, the Hens (30-17, 16-4 America East) will start sophomore pitcher Rich McGuire, who said he is confident the Hens will have a successful weekend.

"It's important for us to win the conference not only because it's a team goal," he said, "but also because we'd rather play [current No. 4 seed] Vermont. Their pitching isn't as good as the other tournament teams."

The top four teams in the regular-season standings advance to the America East tournament, the winner of which receives an automatic berth to the NCAA tournament.

ment.

Even if Delaware does not clinch the No. 1 seed against Towson (29-18, 18-6), Hens head coach Bob Hannah said that pitching will be the most important factor in the tournament.

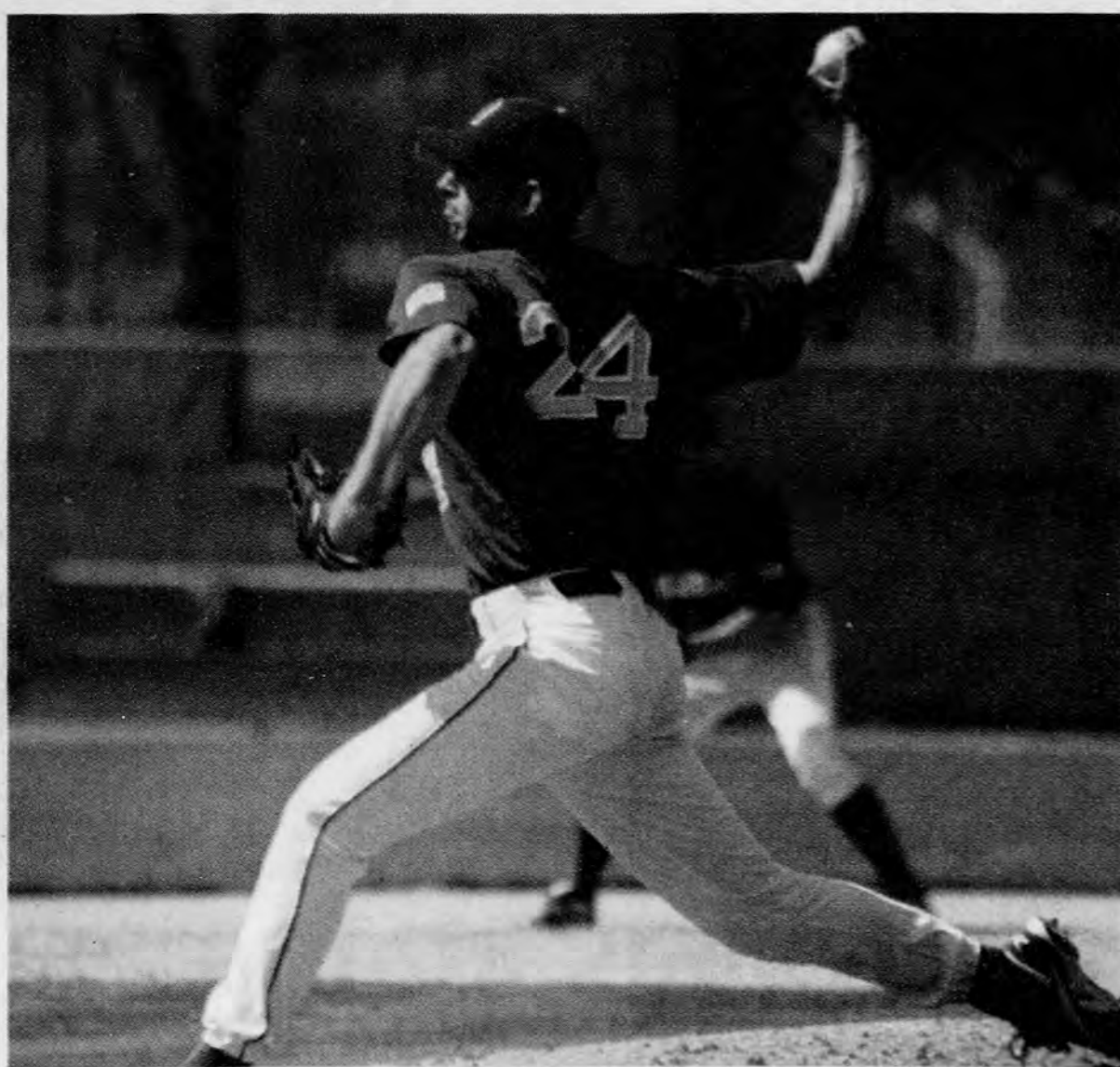
"Our big four will have to get the job done in order for the team to be successful," said Hannah, who expects to start pitchers McGuire, senior Dave Mullin, junior Vic Sage and freshman Jason Vincent against the Tigers.

"Player for player, we're a much better team," McGuire said. "I'm pretty pumped to throw against them because our fate's in our hands, and we played them well last year."

Conference bragging rights may be another motivating factor as Delaware prepares for the pivotal weekend series.

"If we win the regular-season title we don't get a bye or any strategic advantage," Mullin said. "It's more important personally to be able to say you're the No. 1 seed."

Hannah added that the Hens must play with stability to be as



THE REVIEW / Scott McAllister

Jeff Romond and the rest of the Delaware baseball team face Towson in a four-game series this weekend which will determine who the regular-season champion will be in America East.

successful as possible.

"We've got a young team," he said, "and consistency hasn't been there for us this year."

Despite the youth of the team,

Mullin said he is confident going into the series against Towson.

"We always play Towson tough," Mullin said. "Nobody can beat us when we play our game. We feel

like we can dictate the game to them and force them to adjust."

Delaware will play the double-headers starting at noon on both Saturday and Sunday.