


**HENS DEFEATED**  
**W&M rallies**  
**for a 44-38**  
**2OT victory.**  
*Sports / B6*



**All in the family**  
A mother and daughter earn their degrees  
at UD in the same graduating class and  
share their experiences.  
*Mosaic / B1*

**A NEW 'DO**  
**Local salons give**  
**The Review a**  
**makeover.**  
*Insert / C1*



Tuesdays  
& Fridays

# THE REVIEW

The news source of  
the Blue Hens  
FREE

250 Perkins Student Center ♦ University of Delaware ♦ Newark, DE 19716

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Tuesday, December 7, 2004

## City aims to improve low-income housing

BY STEPHANIE HAIGHT  
*Staff Reporter*

Residents of the low-income housing complex Cleveland Heights recently complained to the Newark City Council about poor living conditions. Mayor Vance A. Funk III said residents had two main complaints about the housing. The basic complaint was lack of maintenance in their units, he said. The other concern was some units were being vacated and not rented out again.

Funk said residents first came to him with complaints in November.

Gary Hayman, president of the Newark branch of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, said residents of Cleveland Heights first issued complaints with the Newark Housing Authority in 2003 and the conditions were not improved.

Residents contacted the NAACP that same year.

"Our job was to protect the people's civil

rights," he said.

In 2003 the NAACP surveyed the properties they were granted access to, Hayman said.

They showed pictures and a summary of the problems to the Wilmington branch of the Department of Housing and Urban Development, he said.

Hayman said in 2003 there were about 12 vacant units compared with 19 to 20 currently occupied.

Johnnie Jackson, executive director of the Newark Housing Authority, said the organization receives money from HUD, a federally funded program, which is used to fund all low-income housing units.

Residents never originally came to him with their complaints, he said. They just made general requests for maintenance.

"The repairs were done in accordance with the maintenance policy," Jackson said.

see RESIDENTS page A3



THE REVIEW/Jessica Sitkoff  
Cleveland Heights residents have complained to the city about living conditions.

## Equipment, cash removed from Pearson Hall

BY SHARON CHO &  
DEVIN VARSALONA  
*Administrative News Editors*

An unknown person or persons broke into Pearson Hall early Friday and removed electronics worth \$3,877 from the communication department, according to University Police.

Cpt. James Flatley said two notebook computers, one monitor and \$84 in cash were taken from the central office between the hours of 12:15 and 7:45 a.m.

Police were notified at 7:47 a.m. by a representative from the communication department and arrived on the scene to find evidence of forced entry into seven rooms on the second floor, Flatley said.

The communication department declined to comment due to the ongoing investigation.

Flatley said the university police are continuing to follow up on the issue.



THE REVIEW/Jessica Sitkoff

Lucille Clifton, former Maryland poet laureate, recited her work reflecting her turbulent childhood and life as a minority, as well as a few witty remarks, in Memorial Hall Thursday.

## Study links stress and memory loss

BY BENJAMIN ANDERSEN  
*Contributing Editor*

Ming-Jay Shiao woke up a little early to study for his math exam.

As an electrical engineering major, the freshman was doing well in the class, but studying for the test was stressing him out.

Besides his upper-level math class, Shiao was taking an introductory engineering class, a difficult chemistry class and an introductory computer science class.

His exam schedule that week was weighted toward the end, with three of four exams on Thursday and Friday.

Shiao left the math exam feeling good about how it went.

Now a junior, he recalled what happened next.

"When I went to dinner that night a friend who was in my computer science class asked me where I was during the exam," he said. "Exam? What are you talking about?" Shiao replied.

The test, which made up 30 percent of his grade, had occurred earlier that day. He had unknowingly skipped it.

It may not have been his fault. A study released in October by researchers from Yale University and the National Institute for Mental Health suggests stress can lead to short-term memory loss.

Amy Arnsten, Yale University neurobiology professor, said protein kinase C, caused by stress, but also present in bipolar disorder and schizophrenic patients, can cause cognitive difficulties like forgetfulness.

The PKC responds to uncontrollable stresses such as exams by blocking working memory, she said.

The working memory, which is similar to short-term memory, also helps retrieve information from long-term memory.

"So having it go offline during an exam can be bad," Arnsten said.

By using drugs, Arnsten said she hopes to reduce PKC output in patients.

Schiao, a DuPont Scholar and a reliable student, said stress contributed to his forgetfulness.

"For some reason something got switched in my mind," he said. "I thought the exam was on Thursday."

After he realized his absence, Shiao said he frantically tried to contact his professors. He pulled out the Newark phonebook to attempt to contact them at home.

The zero dropped Shiao's grade in the computer science class from an "A" to a "D."

"But I wasn't even worried about the computer science class," he said.

Stress has also made Shiao anxious on tests.



THE REVIEW/Jessica Duome

A recent study found that a protein caused by stress can lead to forgetfulness.

He has arrived to a test and not known any of the answers, even though he studied, he said. Eventually he remembers the answers.

"I'll know all of the material before the test," Shiao said, "but it's not coming to you right away, and you're freaking out, because what if you don't have enough time to finish the test?"

Junior Christina Crooks said she is stressed because of finals this year.

As she studied in the Perkins Student Center for a political science test, she talked about her final on Tuesday and the papers she needed to write.

Schoolwork tends to stress her out more than her personal life, Crooks said.

"It's more personal," she said. "If you don't do well in school you don't get a good job."

Crooks tries to combat the stress that led her to forget a paper she had to write freshman year. She remembered the night before and stayed up until 5 a.m. until it was finished.

"Now I keep a planner and use a lot of to-do lists."

## Groups celebrate Kwanzaa with performances, lectures

BY RENEE GORMAN  
*Staff Reporter*

Holiday festivities filled the evening of Dec. 2, as approximately 150 students gathered to partake in the university's annual Kwanzaa celebration in Trabant University Center Multipurpose Rooms.

The event was presented by the Center for Black Culture, the Cultural Programming Advisory Board, Each One Reach One and the Black Student Union.

La'Starr Watley, programming chair of the Black Student Union, kicked off the evening by paying homage to those who struggled for liberation in the past.

"So long as the waters flow, and the sun shines, we should be inspired by the sacrifices by those who came before us," she said.

Watley poured water from the Unity Cup into a bowl while reading the names of people who participated in the quest for freedom, such as Nelson Mandela, Sojourner Truth and Martin Luther King Jr.

Zenobia Hikes, vice president of student affairs and dean of students of Spelman College, stood behind the podium, wearing a black dress with a red, yellow and green sash adorned with tiny pictures of the African continent.

"Good evening my brothers and sisters," she said.

Hikes spoke about three core Kwanzaa principles: purpose, collective work, responsibility, and faith, otherwise known as Nia, Ujima and Imani respectively.



THE REVIEW/Renee Gorman

The Universal African Dance and Drum Ensemble of Camden, N.J., performed during a Kwanzaa celebration in the Trabant University Center Dec. 2.

When discussing Nia, the principle of purpose, Hikes encouraged the audience to map out their lives for the next ten years.

"It will not be enough to just live your life," she said, "you must live your life with purpose."

Hikes also told audience members to carry an obligation to those who struggled through the Jim

Crowd period of U.S. history. They have an obligation to relatives from the South who had to sit in the balcony and exit out of the back door, and to those who did not make it through the Middle Passage.

It is not enough for the students in the room to become well educated and equip themselves with riches, she said but they must help others in the black

community to succeed. Hikes cautioned students about the recording industry, and to not accept the messages in a vast majority of Hip-Hop songs.

"Don't get intoxicated by the beat that we sell our souls and go back to the slave stereotype," she said.

After Hikes left the stage, seven students gathered in the front of the room, wearing all black. Each took a turn to light one of the red, green and black candles aligned in a wooden candleholder called a Kinara.

Kwanzaa, which was created by Dr. Maulana Karenga to celebrate seven values of African culture and to reinforce African community, is celebrated from Dec. 26 to Jan. 1.

Garth Spencer, member of the Cultural Program Advisory Board, said he was looking forward to the celebration's feast.

Capping off the event was a performance by the Universal African Dance and Drum Ensemble. The dance team, based in Camden, N.J., took the stage in bright outfits. Drums sent beats pulsing through the room as the dancers moved energetically to the rhythm.

Summer Hill Seven, a graduate student, said he does not celebrate Kwanzaa at home because he is single, and Kwanzaa is more of a family affair.

An important principle for him was Purpose.

"It's important to remind myself especially of the purpose that I'm pursuing, year to year, Kwanzaa to Kwanzaa," Seven said.



# Needle-exchange debated

BY KIM DIXON

Entertainment Editor

Delaware may become the only state not to implement a program that provides drug abusers access to clean, free needles to prevent the spread of disease.

If New Jersey officials approve a plan to place a pilot needle-exchange program in cities with high levels of HIV incidence, Delaware would be the only state not to have this type of program.

Because of this, numerous lawmakers and community members have stepped up efforts to implement a similar program in Delaware.

State Sen. Margaret Rose Henry, R-2nd District, has continued to take this issue to the legislative assembly.

Emily Falcon, Henry's legislative assistant, said the senator has been advocating for a pilot needle-exchange program for the past six years.

Henry's legislation, which asks the Department of Health and Human Services to create a pilot needle exchange program for cities at high risk, passed through the State Senate and will be introduced to the House of Representatives in January when the assembly comes back in session, Falcon said.

"The details haven't been ironed out," she said, "but the pilot program will most likely be a mobile unit, distributing needles in certain Wilmington neighborhoods."

However, some state officials are weary of legalizing drug paraphernalia.

State Rep. Wayne A. Smith, R-7th District,

said "the issue is worth discussion, but it may be sending mixed messages."

A report by the Delaware HIV Consortium showed 32 percent of adult and adolescent cases of HIV in Delaware are related to intravenous drug use.

Drug abuse and risk of disease in Delaware are high in comparison to the country, he said.

"However, about 50 percent of our population is urban," Smith said. "So, Delaware's statistics kind of mirror those of a big city."

Delaware will be the only state without any city-wide needle exchange program, he said, but often have these programs in at-risk cities.

"Delaware has strong law enforcement that focuses on finding sellers and distributors of hard drugs," Smith said. "So we are not behind on this issue."

Drug treatment is available as well, and the state spends a significant amount of money on drug prevention education, he said.

Falcon said past academic research indicates that needle-exchange programs will not increase the use of drugs.

The evidence shows this type of program does not increase the amount of drug use, she said, and only decreases the possibility of transmitting HIV.

"Needle-exchange programs actually increase contact with drug users," Falcon said, "which increases the possibility they will be ready for treatment."

In addition, the opportunity to receive clean needles is a harm-reduction process, she said.

## Just the Facts

• State Sen. Margaret Rose Henry, R-2nd District, has proposed legislation that would have the Department of Health and Human Services to initiate a needle-exchange program for urban areas to prevent the spread of STDs.

• The Delaware HIV Consortium found that 32 percent of HIV patients are drug abusers.

• State Rep. Wayne A. Smith, R-7th District, acknowledges that Delaware has a higher drug abuse rate than the nation as a whole but believes law enforcement is more effective than a needle-exchange program.

• James Harrison, director of Brandywine Counseling on Lancaster Avenue, said such a program would reduce drug abuse and disease because it has been successful in other regions.

"If the user is not ready for treatment," Falcon said, "they can at least reduce the level of harm to themselves."

James Harrison, director of Brandywine Counseling's Lancaster Avenue location, which provides services to people with addictions in Delaware, said he fully supports a needle exchange pilot program.

"We have visited Baltimore's needle-exchange and have seen success there," he said.

This type of program would not increase drug use, Harrison said, and would produce closer contact with drug abusers.

Falcon said Henry plans to take legislation back to the general assembly in January and has high hopes that it will pass.

## Court rules campuses can deny access to recruiters

BY BRIAN DOWNEY

Assistant Features Editor

Colleges across the country now have the right to refuse to offer resources to assist military recruiters who come to campus without fear of retribution from the federal government.

Originally, under the Solomon Act of 1995, if a school did not offer the same resources to military recruiters as other career groups, the school could lose all federal funding.

However, on Nov. 29, a three-judge panel of the U.S. Court of Appeals for the 3rd Circuit in Philadelphia decided colleges have a First Amendment right to protest the Defense Department policy on excluding gays from the military.

Edgar Townsend, director of the MBNA Career Services Center, stated in an e-mail message that the U.S. Army has been given a recruiting station at previous campus career fairs and would continue to receive similar resources.

"As UD sponsors both the Army and Air Force ROTC programs, it is unlikely that we will change our stance in the near future," he said.

Shara Frase, associate with Heller Ehrman White & McAuliffe LLP law firm, was part of the legal team that challenged the legitimacy of the Solomon Act.

The universities and law schools she represents have a non-discriminatory policy that they want to apply to their campus and students, she said.

"It is not about keeping military recruiters off campuses," Frase said. "The schools just don't want to work in cooperation with them when they disagree with the military's 'don't ask, don't tell' policy. It's almost like a boycott."

Frase and other associates began a coalition called the Forum for Academic and Institutional Rights, consisting of 25 law schools, universities and faculty groups nationwide.

"FAIR was created to provide a way to take action without having each school having to step up and put themselves at risk," she said. "Some institutions have decided to remain anonymous for fear of retaliation from the government behind closed doors where financial decisions are made."

However, law schools, such as those at New York, George Washington and Golden Gate Universities, have publicly supported the lawsuit.

It is up to Defense Department officials to decide if they will challenge the decision by the Court of Appeals, she said. If they do decide to take that action then it will go to the Supreme Court for a final ruling.

Geoffrey R. Stone, law professor at the University of Chicago Law School, said he does not believe the Supreme Court will allow the decision to stand.

There is a problem with contesting the Solomon Act as an infringement on the right to free speech when it is really an issue about equality, he said.

"The government believes there are other ways these schools can express their opposition towards the military," Stone said. "Instead of a huge legal battle they could go about this disagreement in more ordinary ways such as writing letters, posting signs or writing books."

Burt Neuborne, director of the Brennan Center for Justice, said he is pleased with the decision and believes it was a thoughtful opinion.

"I don't believe there should be a law that forces an institution to cooperate with an employer who discriminates on race, gender or sexual preference," he said. "They don't want to keep the recruiters off their campuses but they shouldn't have to affirmatively assist them with their own resources."

Neuborne said he hopes both parties can work together and come to an agreement. The military should have clear access to campuses and students should have the right to talk to them without criticism.

"It's an ongoing kind of thing and this is only one stage of the battle," he said. "Undoubtedly there will be more proceedings and the government won't be happy, but they will comply with what the court says."

Frase said she and her associates are thrilled they have achieved what they had set out to do.

"It's wonderful to see the courts step back in at a time when we are at war and say the amendment means something," she said.

## Transit station might be moved to Rt. 72

BY CORY ABBEY

Staff Reporter

The Newark train station could be relocated from its current location on South College Avenue to Route 72 in order to increase train service.

Darrel Cole, Delaware Department of Transportation public relations manager, said the move is necessary for more space.

"We'd almost like to double the amount of train service," he said.

DelDOT estimates the move will cost more than \$40 million to build new tracks that would be used by Septa and Amtrak, Cole said.

There is no construction timeline yet, he said, but an initial public workshop to discuss the issue was held Nov. 29.

Cole said more workshops have been planned and the community will have the opportunity to comment on the plan.

The plan will then be reworked after taking the suggestions into account, he said.

Mayor Vance A. Funk III said the city wants the train station to remain in its current location.

The station on South College Avenue is more convenient for students and residents, he said.

Funk said the city was also developing a new transit hub with a trolley system that could be diverted down to the station.

"I think overwhelmingly the people who use the train like the train where it is," he said, "and unless DART makes a serious effort to make



THE REVIEW/Amanda Ayers

The current Newark station is located on South College Avenue

it more convenient they aren't willing to go along."

Senior Paul Olech, who has taken the train to New York for

almost every school break, said he does not see any reason to move the train farther from downtown Newark.

He does not see how it would

benefit any students, he said.

"It would be a pain going all the way [to Route 72]," Olech said.

Cole said moving the station would not make it any more difficult to access the train.

Olech said since it is really far away from campus so it does not matter.

There will be pedestrian access from downtown, a bike path and a bus running to the station that will cost 25 cents, he said.

"The thought that nobody is going to be able to get to the station is just not true," Cole said.

It is important to solve commuter problems now while there are still options, he said.

There has been an 80 percent increase in riders since the station opened in 1997, Cole said, and a 58 percent increase is expected by 2030.

"Newark is going to continue to grow and traffic will become unbearable," he said. "This is not an end-all but it's a piece of the puzzle."

Funk said the station will have benefits such as a new line running between Middletown and Wilmington.

Although most people in the community seem to object to the relocation, Funk cautioned that nothing was set in stone yet.

"What I've noticed is we have these workshops and then they'll come back to us six months later with alternatives," he said. "There's not even a construction timetable yet."

## Indian Students Association hosts banquet

BY ALEXIS BLASO

National/State Editor

The Indian Students Association hosted its end-of-semester dinner and awards ceremony Friday night at Jalsaa Restaurant and Bar, located in the College Square Shopping Center.

The semi-formal dinner was a way for ISA students to celebrate their accomplishments and honor members who worked hard during the semester.

Music and dancing were also part of the dinner festivities. Members dined on traditional Indian cuisine, such as Navratha Korma, a dish with nine different vegetables in a creamy sauce infused with garlic and ginger spices.

Eleven awards were given in total, including "Most Active Member" and "Most Dedicated and

Changed Member." Other awards were more humorous, such as the "Most Active Member Who Fronts Like He's Not" award.

Junior Parin Patel, vice president of ISA, said the board organized the event because they wanted to do something nice for the members.

"There are certain people who put themselves out there for ISA," she said. "They make everything a little bit easier for the board."

Patel said the group was organized to bring South Asian students together, but now it goes beyond that.

"Our goal is to be prominent in the university light with our shows and events," she said. "We want to invite everyone."

Senior Nikhil Patel said the groups encourage

people outside the Indian community to join.

Senior Robert Eleuterio said he is not a member of ISA, but was introduced to the association by his girlfriend.

"It's made me aware of the division of races and how their social mentalities interact," he said.

Junior Arjun Gupta, program director for ISA, said the dinner was a last unwinding experience for the organization.

"I think it is good for people of one culture to have their own organization," he said. "It is also good for the unity and common bonds with other cultures to educate our friends and the rest of the campus about various cultures."

## Police Reports

### HEATED ARGUMENT ON EAST MAIN STREET

A fight occurred between three individuals at the Super 8 Motel on East Main Street between approximately 5:15 and 5:30 p.m. Saturday, Newark Police said.

Cpl. Tracy Simpson said a man and a woman were arguing in the parking lot. The man's friend arrived and called the police after the woman allegedly threatened the man with a knife, she said.

After the police left, the woman claimed she was then hit by the friend, Simpson said.

### DUMMY LEFT ON DOORSTEP

A life-sized dummy was placed in front of an apartment door on East Main Street between approximately 10 a.m. and 3 p.m. Friday, Simpson said.

A swastika was painted on the dummy's forehead, she said. Simpson said it appeared to be a random prank and not a hate crime.

### LAUNDRY MACHINES BURGLARIZED

Laundry machines were broken into in the Towne Court apartment complex on Thorn Lane between approximately 10 p.m. Thursday and 11 a.m. Friday, Simpson said.

There was approximately \$1,800 in coins removed from machines in five buildings and \$658 in damages, she said.

Simpson said this was the second time money had been stolen out of the machines.

### WHEELCHAIR REMOVED

A wheelchair was removed from the Newark Emergency Center on East Main Street at approximately 5 a.m. Friday, Simpson said. A man with an injured ankle took the wheelchair with him after he was told to go to Christiana Hospital for x-rays, she said.

Police contacted the hospital and were told the suspect arrived at the emergency room with the wheelchair, Simpson said.

The wheelchair is currently at the man's residence in Elkton, Maryland.

The individual will be charged if the \$350 wheelchair is not returned, she said.

### GENERATOR REMOVED

A storage unit at Wilmington Trust on East Main Street was burglarized between approximately 2 and 5 p.m. Tuesday, Simpson said. Electrical work was being done in the building and a worker left the unit unlocked when he left, she said.

A generator was found missing from the unit. Simpson said other items, including tools, were not removed, only the \$800 generator. There are no suspects at this time, she said.

— Kathryn Dresher

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# A capella groups entertain students

## Golden Blues, Vocal Point perform popular songs, routines

BY CAIT SIMPSON

Staff Reporter

A variety of popular songs by artists such as Britney Spears and Damien Rice could be heard resounding through Mitchell Hall Saturday night as The Golden Blues, an a cappella group, performed their annual winter concert.

The group, the oldest co-ed a cappella ensemble on campus, entertained an audience of approximately 300.

The concert opened with an audience favorite, "Accidentally in Love," by the Counting Crows.

The energy in the auditorium could be felt as soon as the Golden Blues took the stage. Their rendition of the Counting Crows song enthused the crowd as group members danced to the catchy, upbeat tune.

Junior Amanda Kaletsky, Golden Blues president, said the winter concert is different than other concerts they perform.

"It's an end-of-semester culmination and the alumni get to join us at the end," she said.

The first half of the show spanned several musical genres.

Songs by Sheryl Crow, JoJo, Mariah Carey, Muse and Marvin Gaye, were performed.

Sophomore Chris D'Esposito said the renditions of the songs were similar to versions heard on the radio.

"They are extremely talented, but the group as a whole can imitate instruments so well, it's incredible," he said.

The Rubber Chickens, a campus comedy group, entertained the audience after the intermission with improvisational skits.

The second half of the show opened with Maroon 5's "Harder to Breathe" and moved from mellow Gavin DeGraw to upbeat Britney Spears.

The alumni were called to the stage at the end of the show to sing a rendition of the Supreme's "Up the Ladder to the Roof."

Junior and Golden Blues member Brad Scott said this was his favorite part of the show.

"Until this point, we have no idea how many [alumni] are actually going to come up," he said.

Kaletsky said the number of alumni and general audience members was very encouraging.

"This has been the largest alumni showing I've ever seen," she said. "The audience just keeps getting better and better."

The group has been practicing for the concert since the beginning of the semester, she said.

The Golden Blues are different from other a cappella groups because they try different things, Kaletsky said.

"We are more edgy than the other groups because we try to experiment with different syllables to try and get a different sound, not to say that other groups don't," she said.

"Every group at Delaware has their own unique style."

BY COREY MUNCH

Staff Reporter

Vocal Point, a co-ed a cappella group bounced, clapped, swayed and bumped their way through a 16-song set to an audience of approximately 175 enthusiastic fans in Baechus Theater Saturday night.

Adorned in holiday-colored attire, the group made its way to the festively decorated stage through the rows of audience members as they were greeted with applause, high-fives and screams.

Taking their places in a semi-circle facing the audience, the group launched into its first set-titled "Family Christmas Party," beginning with Melissa Etheridge's "Come To My Window."

Applause reverberated throughout the theater as it continued its set of other rock hits including Pearl Jam's "Betterman," The Cranberries' "Dreams" and "Only the Good Die Young" by Billy Joel.

The Vocal Point members slipped offstage following their fifth song, leaving only senior Raj D'Souza, Vocal Blues president, onstage.

"This question is only for the guys," he said to the audience. "Who likes beautiful women? Well right now one lucky man is going to get to sit and be serenaded by our own Vocal Point ladies!"

D'Souza ran into the crowd, scanning the faces for a possible contestant before deciding on his mark and leading the chosen man out of the audience.

With the lucky man safely in a seat onstage, the ladies and one male member in a blonde wig made their way back onstage to surround him and burst into Deniece Williams' "Let's Hear it For the Boy," while alternating lead vocals and sitting on the volunteer's lap.

After the song, the men quickly made their way onstage amidst remarks, "Let's show the girls how it's done," and, "is that all you've got girls?"

They quickly took their places in a line facing away from the audience, hands behind their backs and heads down.

Freshman Joe Natale started the song by crowning out the opening to N'Sync's "I Want You Back," before the rest of the men joined him in choreographed dance moves and alternating vocal parts.

Two female group members snuck out from backstage and crouched at the side of the aisle, waiting for the end of the song to scream. They flung underwear at the singers while the crowd hooted with laughter.

Following two more songs, the group took a quick inter-

mission before beginning their second set, titled "The Night Before Christmas."

Before singing, however, the group performed a short skit in which several members lined up to tell Santa what they wanted for Christmas.

One female asked Santa if he could make her a better gymnast so the other kids would not make fun of her.

"Of course not," Santa said. "But I do have something that can raise your confidence."

Two other girls emerged and began gymnastic routines onstage, with little success one nearly falling over while attempting cartwheels and the other attempting to jump and spin at the same time.

"Thanks Santa," the female said as she and her "presents" clown their way offstage to the audience's delight.

The group started the second set with the holiday classics, "All I Want For Christmas is You" by Mariah Carey, and "Baby it's Cold Outside" by Ray Charles and Betty Carter.

The group delivered four more songs to the raucous crowd including Usher and Jermaine Dupri's "My Way" before concluding the performance with the Counting Crows' "Hangin' Around."

Following the final note, audience members rose to their feet in appreciation and continued until the group emerged from backstage to mingle with its fans.

The group provided milk and cookies for the audience after the show at the rear of the theater and gave a chance for them to meet the members of the group.

D'Souza said he felt the concert was a success.

"We were nervous backstage, a little jittery, but I think it went really well," he said. "The crowd was great and we had a good time onstage."

Junior Kyle Grunstra said he was attending his first VP concert, but he would definitely go see them again.

"When Max Aaron dressed up in the blonde wig to sing during the girl's song was my favorite part," he said. "That was really funny."

Junior Jay Imszennik said "My Way" was his favorite song, but he thought the gag with the wig was the best moment.

"I've seen them three times," he said. "The whole group was awesome."

D'Souza said Spring Semester's big show has already been planned, and will be performed May 6 in Mitchell Hall.

"We got Mitchell Hall this time," he said. "We're moving up in the world."

# AIDS Day raises safe sex concern

BY CHRISTINE ALHAMBRA

Copy Editor

With World AIDS Day occurring last week, the debate continued regarding teaching abstinence-only education vs. teaching using contraception to prevent the spread of HIV and AIDS through sexual transmission.

Human Rights Watch stated in a press release Nov. 30 that government-sponsored programs of many countries, including India, Nigeria, Peru and the United States, restrict access to these anti-HIV tools.

In 2003, less than half of all people worldwide at risk of sexual transmission of HIV, had access to condoms, the press release stated. Even fewer had access to basic HIV and AIDS education.

Where school-based HIV and AIDS programs exist, they often conceal information about condoms for fear of promoting promiscuity or birth control.

Jessica Whitehead, president of Voices for Planned Parenthood, said research on abstinence-only programs has not found they are more effective in postponing sexual activity.

"So when teens do have sex," she said, "they don't have information on how to prevent STD's and pregnancy."

Human Rights Watch said the federal government currently spends more than \$100 million a year on "abstinence-only-until marriage" programs, which cannot by law promote or endorse condom use.

Whitehead said the majority of American parents support comprehensive sexual education.

"Seventy-five percent of parents want their children to receive a variety of information on subjects including contraception and condom use, sexually transmitted infection, sexual orientation, safer sex practices, abortion, communications and coping skills and the emotional aspects of sexual relationships," according to Planned Parenthood's Web site.

According to the Web site, the United States has the highest rate of teen pregnancy in the developed world, and American adolescents are contracting HIV faster than almost any other demographic group.

Whitehead said abstinence-only education does not give information about birth control, how STDs are spread, condom use or how to protect yourself.

Resident assistants should have condoms on hand to give out so students have a resource that would help people protect themselves, she said.

Frank Hawkins, director of education and outreach at AIDS Delaware, said Delaware is fifth in the nation with AIDS cases per capita.

When AIDS Delaware representatives speak to young people, he said, they promote abstinence as well as safe sex.

"We never rule out abstinence," he said. "It's important that young people know they can go from being sexually active back to abstinence."

Human Rights Watch said condoms remain the single most effective device for sexually-active persons to avoid transmitting HIV.

Planned Parenthood said condoms are 98 to 100 percent effective against HIV if used correctly.



THE REVIEW/File Photo

Human Rights Watch brought to light the argument of contraception or abstinence as the best way to prevent the spread of AIDS.

Jonathan Cohen, a researcher with Human Rights Watch, stated in the press release, "Governments should be promoting condom use, not treating condoms like contraband."

"The clear result of restricting access to condoms will be more lives lost to AIDS."

Senior Ryan Pryslak, vice president of the university's Episcopal Campus Ministries, said he believes sex is a sacred union between two people, but it is inevitable that some young people are going to have sex.

"We are sexual beings from the moment we are born, especially when we are teenagers," he said. "As much as people preach, it will happen anyway, it's like a battle we can't win."

Megan Burgess, president of Pro-life Vanguard at the university, thinks abstinence only education is more effective in preventing the sexual transmission of HIV because of its 100 percent efficiency.

"Pro-life Vanguard feels that using condoms are equitable with playing Russian Roulette," she said, "and that the risk of catching HIV escalates with each 'pull of the trigger,' or condom using sexual encounter."

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# Residents complain to city

continued from A1

A proposal was drafted in 2002 for demolition of the Cleveland Heights housing units, he said.

The plans are still in the proposal stage and have not been approved, Jackson said.

The residents are protected, he said. The complex will not be demolished unless the housing authority has found alternate housing for them.

Hayman said it would be difficult for some families to relocate.

Cleveland Heights has potential, he said, and he would rather see the needed improvements made, instead of demolishing the complex.

Diane Lello, director of the Wilmington Field Office of HUD, said their public housing division will investigate the situation.

Funk said the building department is investigating the complaints and will inform the city council of its findings.

He said hopes the workers who are making repairs right now will fix the problems and no further action will be needed.

Funk said the city will decide on a plan of action if there are violations of the city code.

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The Office of Alumni and University Relations is seeking suggestions from the University Community, including students, faculty, and staff, for the speaker at the 156th Commencement ceremony on May 28, 2005. Selection of the Commencement speaker is dependent upon several factors, including, but not limited to, availability, appropriateness, and speakers' fees. Recent Commencement speakers have included author Tom Clancy, poet Maya Angelou, former FBI director Louis Freeh, pediatric neurosurgeon Ben Carson, retired UD football coach and professor Harold "Tubby" Raymond, and former United States Senator and international peace negotiator George Mitchell.

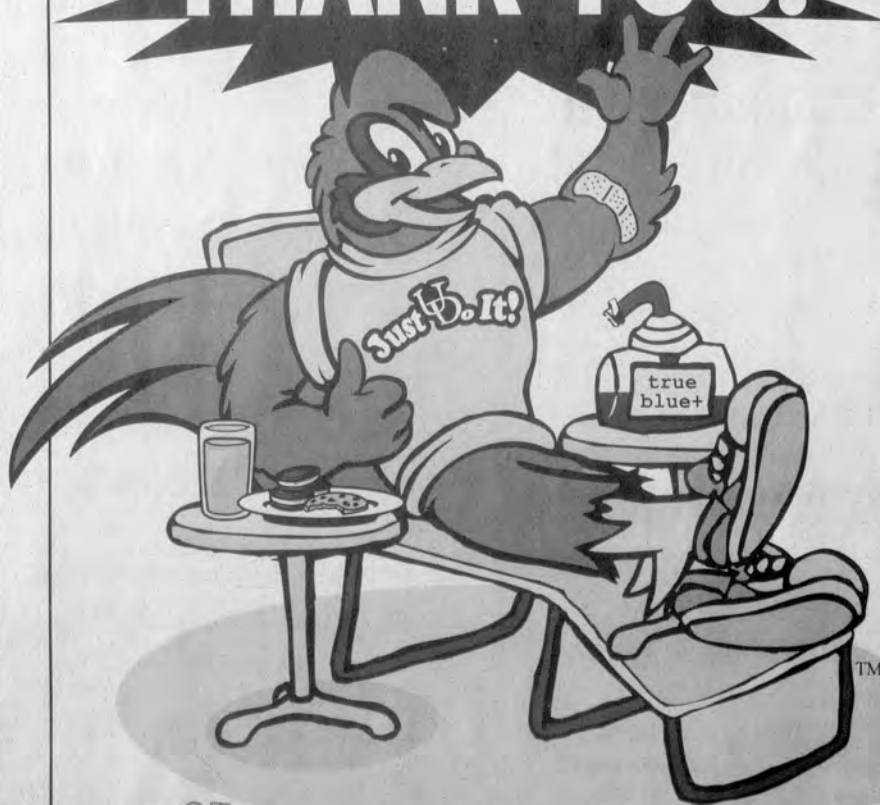
E-mail suggestions to Sharon Dorr, Director of Alumni and University Relations, at [sdorr@udel.edu] by Friday, December 17th.

Complete information about the 156th Commencement and Convocations will be mailed to all degree candidates, as well as posted at [www.udel.edu/commencement], by late March 2005.



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## Guest Tickets

All guests must have tickets to attend the Winter Commencement ceremony. Each degree candidate is entitled to a maximum of eight (8) guest tickets. Tickets will be available for pick-up at the Student Services Building on Lovett Avenue from Monday, December 6 through Friday, December 10, from 8 a.m. to 5 p.m.

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All degree candidates participating in the Winter Commencement ceremony are required to wear academic regalia — cap and gown. For information about academic regalia, or if you have yet to place your order, visit the University Bookstore in the Perkins Student Center or call (302) 831-6804.

## For More Information

Visit [www.udel.edu/wcommencement](http://www.udel.edu/wcommencement)  
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**SAMSUNG**



# Editorial

December 7, 2004 A7

## Cheers and Jeers

With the end drawing near, the time has come again for The Review to cheer and jeer some of the noteworthy events of the Fall semester.

In our first issue of the year we reported the university's tuition increase of \$414 for Delaware residents, and \$570 for non-residents.

The Review jeers this increase. Inflation is expected, but as students we resent them when we see constant unnecessary beautification projects springing up around campus.

The university also needs to make its break-down of where the tuition money is being spent more available to the average student.

In the fall The Review acknowledged the frustrations of many students who were denied access to home football games.

Students who did not arrive half an hour before the game were forced to stand or were not allowed in to watch and support their team.

The Review hopes the university will try to accommodate all students who want admittance to the stadium. It is time to expand the Blue Hens' stadium.

A committee to assess the cur-

rent on-campus recycling program was formed by the university's Faculty Senate Committee this semester, and The Review cheers this action.

The university currently recycles only 12 to 13 percent of recyclable materials. The locations of the bins are impractical, and entire bins often become "contaminated," with their contents being thrown away because people incorrectly place items.

While we support the committee and its efforts, we encourage it to follow through with direct action.

The Review commends Professors Ralph Begleiter and Joseph Campbell for the positive examples they are setting for students.

Begleiter is suing the Pentagon and Air Force for rights to photographs of soldier's coffins arriving at Dover Air Force Base, while Campbell is suing the producers critical of anti-war activities who took his comments out of context in a documentary.

The professors' actions are encouraging to students and show them that they, too, can make a difference.



THE REVIEW/Dan Lisowski

## The Review's seniors reminisce, bid farewell



Andrew G. Sherwood

My short time as an editor at The Review has come to an end.

It was an amazing experience, one that I learned from greatly.

Katie and Mike, you both do an awesome job and I know The Review will be even better next semester.

Katie, your leadership and caring attitude have carried the paper. We all appreciate you very much.

Mike, you work extra hard and the staff knows it and values you as Executive Editor.

Everyone on staff this semester worked together and helped to make the paper first class.

Great job everyone. Also, congratulations to all the new staff. You deserve it.

I would be remiss not to

thank my partner at the Administrative News desk, Kelly McHugh.

Without her wisdom and quick thinking, the desk would not have maintained the quality that it did.

With her vision, the "Admin with a twist" story was born.

Dr. Jackson stands out as the most influential professor I've ever had, and I thank him for his instruction and constructive criticism.

With his help, I've come a long way since my first "Cop Shot" story.

Devin and Sharon, well done, and have fun at the Administrative desk. Heh heh heh.

But seriously, I wish you the best, and I leave you both my skill with Lexus Nexus and the names of all my contacts.

Ok, so I don't really have any contacts, but if I did, I would give you their names.

Jamie and Kathryn, you both did a wonderful job.

Don't tell anyone, but your desk was my favorite to write for, no matter how early I had to

wake up. Lots of other people get up at 4 a.m. too.

Laura and Chris, I want you to have the "Q" to use for anyone who needs a middle initial.

Ben, Brook and Steph; I cannot imagine who could have done a better job as managing editors.

Each of you is part of the backbone of The Review.

The election made this semester extra fun, especially when writing for Andrew and Erin.

You both did an excellent job.

When I transferred here, I never thought I would be writing for a university newspaper, let alone some day become an editor.

I thank you for the opportunity, and appreciate the friendships involved in the making of a first-rate newspaper.

Next semester most of my time will be devoted to my internship, but I'll still be a part of The Review.

See you then.



Jamie Edmonds

So it's time to say goodbye to The Review. After three semesters of late nights, 50-hour weeks, stressful deadline days, mean e-mails and an exorbitant amount of pizza and Boston Market, the end has come.

Honestly, there were times when I thought I couldn't wait to say goodbye to this place, and yet as I prepare to do it, I have a melancholic feeling. For one thing, it makes me entirely conscious of my impending graduation in the spring, and all that comes with becoming a "grownup," but it also makes me conscious of the effect this paper has had on my life.

Because of three semesters of an insane amount of stress, I learned to have confidence in myself. Every time my name appeared under a headline, I felt

a sense of accomplishment. Whether it was covering a professor's memorial service, the speech of an African diplomat, or telling my love for the Steelers, I was proud I put in the effort and stayed all of those late nights. Even if my name wasn't under the headline, I looked for the stories I edited and felt a sense of pride that my suggestions found their way into other's words.

Because of three semesters of sending and receiving mean or slightly profane e-mails to reporters who just couldn't get their act together, I learned responsibility and the importance of one's word.

Finally, because of three semesters of pizza and take-out, I learned I really don't have to learn how to cook. I still don't know the difference between a saucepan and frying pan, but I do know the number to Domino's by heart.

There are so many people to thank.

Dr. J, you instilled your love of writing in me in the two classes I have had with you, and in

the numerous conversations. Though it didn't seem like we were listening in the final hour of 308, we were, and your insight and thoughts are littered throughout this paper.

Katie Grasso, you gave me my very first story a long time ago as an Admin, editor, and you gave me my last opportunity at the paper as Editor in Chief. You are a beautiful person and I am so happy we met at freshman orientation four years ago.

To my partners, Audrey Garr and Kathryn Drescher, without you I wouldn't have been able to deal with reporters and the stress. Kat, you made my last semester here fun and enjoyable... see you at Kate's in the spring.

To everyone else on staff whose laughter, personalities and quirkiness made those 50 hours per week priceless, thank you. I will miss you all, and the boxed wine. I won't be there next week, but don't forget to tip your waitress.



Kelly McHugh

amazing people. My semester at "The Review" exemplified this, and I feel so privileged to have worked with such a committed group of people.

I want to thank everyone on the staff for a great semester, especially Katie and Mike for encouraging me to apply to be an editor, when I thought I wasn't qualified.

I'm also glad we were able to take some chances on "administrative features" that sometimes worked out, and sometimes weren't quite so successful.

My editing partner Andrew is also leaving, and I can't imagine having done this semester with anyone else. This was a semester of headline stories about litigious professors and poultry-related crimes, and Andrew always went above and beyond in reporting. It was also nice to work with some who shared my GRE stresses, and was mad enough to write a fantastic column about it.

I also want to thank Renee, Devin and Sharon, who did an amazing number of stories for our desk. Thanks for letting us monopolize you at the expense of other desks.

If I have one regret, and I'm sure Andrew does too, it's that we never got to cover the groundbreaking fleece jacket story. A jacket with both warmth and spirit, who could imagine?

I want to wish the new staff good luck, especially the new administrative news editors, Sharon and Devin.

A wise person once called Andrew and me "the best admin editors ever," so it's going to be hard to outdo us. If anyone can, I know it's you two. It's an amazing amount of responsibility, but have fun with UDaily, and the Faculty Senate meetings.

Devin, next time we make plans I promise not to drink the afternoon away and forget about it.

I also want to wish Shawna, my friend from Mr. O's 307 classes, good luck. I hope being a desk editor is the first step on your way to a career as the next Maureen Dowd, or maybe even a personal assistant.

One more thing - Katie and Andrew, let me know when you want to reschedule that dinner with Roselle.



THE REVIEW/Jessica Sirkoff



Erin Burke

The Review? A little office above Perkins that I have come to know so well. I never thought I would be an editor at the paper, and then realizing I had nothing on my resume, it began to look much more appealing. But now, after a year as the national/state news editor I can honestly say that some of my fondest memories of college happened in the crowded, 400-degree, messy Review newsroom. At this newspaper I have met some of the most hardworking, dedicated, kind and hysterically funny people I know.

I could not have asked for better partners. Brook and Andy, I loved working with both of you, even though Andy never listened to me. You always kept me focused, or tried at least, when I was having one of those

frequent days of losing my mind. The two of you are extremely talented and I can not wait for a few years from now when Brook will no doubt be working at a prestigious newspaper and Andy will be writing speeches for some big time politician (maybe you guys can give me a job). Your drive and creativity make the paper better and I wish you both all the best.

Working here with such talented people taught me more than I could have learned from any class. We have all come to know each other so well and I have the utmost respect for all of you. More than anything, I had a lot of fun working here. The breaks for Oprah and talks about boy troubles, mostly with Jamie, were like a little therapy session once a week. Meetings and deadlines often took longer than necessary because of the silly moods and laughter, but it was worth every extra minute.

I really don't know how to say goodbye to The Review staff. I will definitely be visiting and writing next semester. Good luck, not that you need it, and thank you for making this such a wonderful experience.



Benjamin Andersen

I was going to be a fireman, then an astronaut, then a paleontologist.

When I was young, writing didn't even make my top ten list of

future careers.

Then I learned to write.

After a foray into broadcasting with the university's Student Television Network, I returned to print journalism with The Review two years ago.

Who knows where I'm going from here, probably anywhere that will pay me, but I was lucky to have worked with such great people at The Review.

Without my "sister," Stephanie, and Brook (with no "c") I would have been lost this semester. You two definitely kept things in check, even if you're too cool for me. Sorry for all the terrible jokes, and remember to keep your eye on the breaking news phone next semester.

Leah was my first partner on the news features desk. Wasn't it rough in news?

Chicken mouthwash. (It's an inside joke, don't worry if you don't get it.)

I don't blame you for escaping to features and Saturday deadlines. Remember Winter Session at the paper last year? Writing two stories per week, even when I got mono. It was great.

KW, Julia, Katie and Mike are crazy. Seriously, they're certifiable. The time and effort you put into the paper while I worked here was astonishing. Congratulations to last year's staff for getting a Pacemaker nomination. This year's paper deserves one as well, although my opinion might be biased.

I want to thank my family for all of their support, even when I screw up.

I can't believe my real sister Adria followed me here. You are so brilliant I doubt you even need college at all. I'm proud that you are my sister. Mom and dad, you did well.

Susan, it was terrific having you around for those two years, if you ever want to move to Delaware full-time, that would be great.

Professor Head in the music department leads the university chorale with such enthusiasm that it is impossible to have a bad day in that ensemble. It was unlikely for me to spend hours at a time in the music building, but I did, and I loved the time I spent there.

There was a reason I took Professor Jackson for three out of my four required journalism classes. People will say hands-on experience will teach you 100 times as much as classroom work, but The Review only taught me 92 times as much as I learned from him.

I have to come clean now, at the end. I went to college for the money. Everyone who helped me along the way was a stooge to help me get the lucrative four-figure salary that's awaiting me come January.

I'm kidding.

Thank you everyone.

The Editorial page is an open forum for public debate and discussion. The Review welcomes responses from its readers. For verification purposes, please include a daytime telephone number with all letters. The editorial staff reserves the right to edit all submissions. Letters and columns represent the ideas and beliefs of the authors and should not be taken as representative of The Review. All letters become the property of The Review and may be published in print or electronic forms.



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11617	BIOL103 200		CR	MTWR	0100PM-0430PM
<b>BIOL 290 – INDEPENDENT STUDIES (BIOLOGY) – 1 TO 4 CREDITS</b>					
	BIO 290 201	I	CR	TBA	-
	BIO 290 202	I	CR	TBA	-
	BIO 290 203	I	CR	TBA	-
	BIO 290 204	I	CR	TBA	-
<b>BUS 101 – INTRODUCTION TO CONTEMPORARY BUSINESS – 3 CREDITS</b>					
11785	BUS 101 200		CR	MTWR	0830AM-1215PM
11787	BUS 101 277	T	CR	TBA	-
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11788	BUS 105 277	T	CR	TBA	-
<b>BUS 208 – PRINCIPLES OF MARKETING – 3 CREDITS</b>					
11786	BUS 208 277	T	CR	TBA	-
<b>ECO 201 – PRINCIPLES OF ECONOMICS I – 3 CREDITS</b>					
11434	ECO 201 200		CR	MTWR	0830AM-1215PM
<b>ECO 202 – PRINCIPLES OF ECONOMICS II 3 CREDITS</b>					
11435	ECO 202 200		CR	MTWR	1245PM-0430PM
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11761	ENG 101 200		CR	MTWR	0900AM-1215PM
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11762	ENG 102 200		CR	MTWR	0900AM-1215PM
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	ENG 128 200		CR	MTWR	1245PM-0415PM
<b>ENG 129 – PUBLIC SPEAKING – 3 CREDITS</b>					
11763	ENG 129 200		CR	MTWR	0900AM-1215PM
<b>FIA 105 – MUSIC APPRECIATION – 3 CREDITS</b>					
11317	FIA 105 200		CR	MTWR	0830AM-1215PM
<b>GEY 101 – PHYSICAL GEOLOGY – 4 CREDITS</b>					
10478	GEY 101 277	T	CR	TBA	-
<b>GEYL 101 – PHYSICAL GEOLOGY LAB – 0 CREDITS</b>					
11640	GEYL101 200		CR	MTWR	0110PM-0430PM
<b>GEY 121 – PHYSICAL GEOLOGY – 3 CREDITS</b>					
10479	GEY 121 277	T	CR	TBA	-
<b>HIS 101 – INTRODUCTION TO WESTERN CIVILIZATION I – 3 CREDITS</b>					
11436	HIS 101 200		CR	MTWR	0830AM-1215PM
<b>HIS 102 – INTRODUCTION TO WESTERN CIVILIZATION II – 3 CREDITS</b>					
11437	HIS 102 200		CR	MTWR	1245PM-0430PM
<b>MAT 117 – AN INTRODUCTION TO MATHEMATICAL IDEAS – 3 CREDITS</b>					
10957	MAT 117 200		CR	MTWR	0830AM-1215PM
<b>MAT 119 – ALGEBRA – 3 CREDITS</b>					
10958	MAT 119 200		CR	MTWR	0830AM-1215PM
<b>PED 101 – CONCEPTS OF ADULT FITNESS – 2 CREDITS</b>					
10959	PED 101 200		CR	R	0800AM-1200PM
<b>PED 107 – DECISIONS FOR WELLNESS – 3 CREDITS</b>					
10961	PED 107 277	T	CR	TBA	-
<b>PED 110 – BEGINNING GOLF – 1 CREDIT</b>					
10962	PED 110 200		CR	R	1200PM-0400PM
<b>PED 290 – INDEPENDENT STUDY IN FITNESS &amp; WELLNESS – 1 to 4 CREDITS</b>					
10968	PED 290 201	I	CR	TBA	-
10969	PED 290 202	I	CR	TBA	-
11631	PED 290 203	I	CR	TBA	-
	PED 290 204	I	CR	TBA	-
<b>PSY 101 – GENERAL PSYCHOLOGY – 3 CREDITS</b>					
10970	PSY 101 200		CR	MTWR	0830AM-1215PM
<b>PSY 102 – PSYCHOLOGY OF PERSONALITY – 3 CREDITS</b>					
11765	PSY 102 200		CR	MTWR	0830AM-1215PM
<b>PSY 205 – CHILD PSYCHOLOGY – 3 CREDITS</b>					
10971	PSY 205 200		CR	MTWR	0830AM-1215PM
<b>SOC 101 – PRINCIPLES OF SOCIOLOGY – 3 CREDITS</b>					
11481	SOC 101 200		CR	MTWR	0830AM-1215PM
<b>SPA 101 – BEGINNING SPANISH I – 3 CREDITS</b>					
	SPA 101 200		CR	MTWR	0900AM-1230PM
<b>SPA 102 – BEGINNING SPANISH II – 3 CREDITS</b>					
	SPA 102 200		CR	MTWR	0900AM-1230PM

Courses marked T are Telecourses, I are Independent Study.

January 7 and 14, 2005 are make-up days for winter session  
If demand requires, additional sections may be added.

For the most current information, visit the counseling office on any campus or online at [www.ucc.edu](http://www.ucc.edu)





**Lurking Within:**  
Mosaic ladies say goodbye to more than just their underwear.

B3

# Mosaic

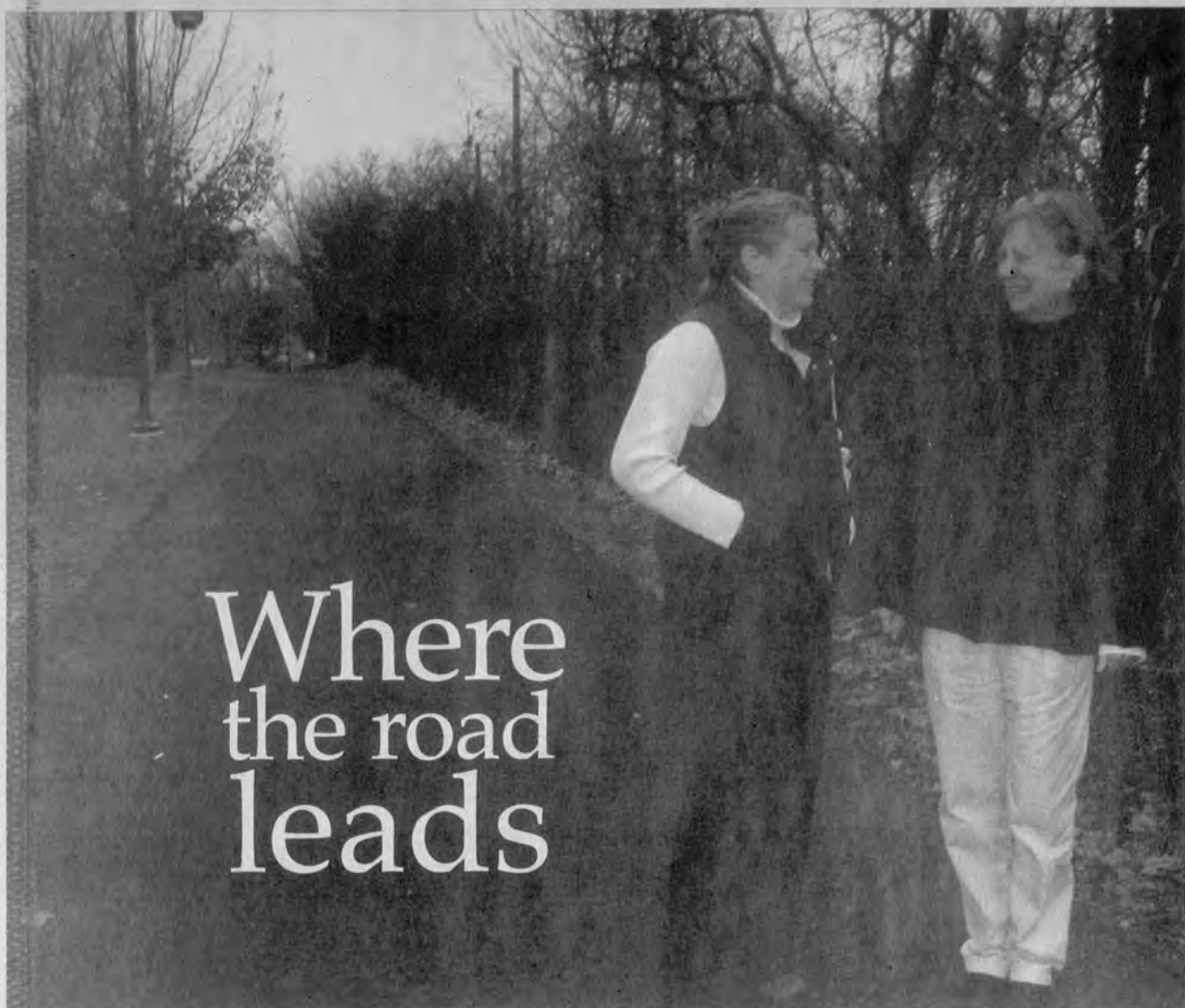
ENTERTAINMENT THE ARTS PEOPLE FEATURES

**Album Reviews:**  
U2,  
Gwen Stefani  
and Kelly Clarkson

B2



Tuesday, December 7, 2004



THE REVIEW/Jessica Siskoff

## Where the road leads

Katie (left) and Pat Powell are not the only family members to graduate together, but their experiences make them unique.

## Mother & daughter earn their cap and gown

BY ERIN BILES  
News Layout Editor

"How about when you had to put the condom on the banana in class?" senior Pat Powell recalls. "That particular professor was big into sex."

"I had to have a visual," senior Katie Powell laments, emphasizing the word "had."

"How about that poster we did?" Pat asks. "That was the grossest poster we ever did. It was on STDs and very graphic. It really hit the point though, like telling the other students 'for a few minutes of pleasure, look at what you could have for the rest of your life.' It was exciting because we made a point."

"It's always memorable to talk about sex topics with your mom," Katie says with a slight roll of her eyes. "Those are definitely memorable moments. The rest of the class was like 'Oh my gosh, I can't believe a mother and daughter are doing this.'"

Pat and Katie Powell sit next to each other, exchanging sideways glances and smiles during each memory they recall from their time at the university. Smiles remain on their faces, despite Katie's jokes about her mother's age and Pat's light-hearted comments on her daughter's procrastination.

Recalling more details about their STD poster, Pat says, "It was an educational thing, but it was also a fun thing because it was something goofy we threw together."

"Well, we would have thrown it together," Katie says, "but of course we had to start it like two weeks in advance."

"Well that's your anal mother. And did we not get an 'A'?"

As they speak, the excitement spreads across Pat and Katie's faces. On Jan. 8, they will both graduate with Individual and Family Studies undergraduate degrees. Their relief is evident, since this mother-daughter pair has waited for this day for quite some time.

After jokingly saying that she began her degree in 1994, Pat explains she began her degree in 1994, working on-campus as a secretary for the Health Services Policy Research Group.

Katie started at the university in 1999 as a plant biology major.

"I hated it," she says grimacing. She didn't plan on having the same major as her mom. "Then I started looking at my mom's work and thought, 'I can do this.'"

Pat and Katie took most of their classes together. "Oh my gosh, we have to pull out the list, literally," Katie says. "I think we've taken almost every core major class together. There's probably been like two or three we haven't taken together."

"But it just worked out that way," Pat adds. "We didn't plan it."

Looking at their similarly shaped faces and sensing their love for each other, it is difficult to believe they did not plan to share their university experiences this closely. They finish each others' sentences, interrupt without apologies and always end their sarcastic jokes with empathetic glances.

"We get along very well," Katie says. "Yeah, a little too well sometimes. It's like we're best friends," Pat adds.

"But she's still my mom to me. She'll say 'I really don't think you should do this.' Sometimes I'll listen, but other times I won't. Then I'll find out that I should have listened to my mom."

"A little bit more wisdom there," Pat says, laughing at her daughter's explanation. "But I don't get in her business and I don't tell her what to do."

Even though you know about 99.9 percent of everything," Katie says.

Quick exchanges like this are not uncommon between Pat and Katie. They begin explanations with different views, but end with a consensus seemingly

**"We just got along. And there wasn't any fighting, just a little competition. We'd get tests back and Katie would be like, 'Well, let me see your's first.'"**

— Pat Powell, who will graduate with her daughter, Katie, Jan. 8

reached by the same person. However, they do agree on one aspect of their academic careers: their competitiveness.

"We just got along," Pat explains. "And there wasn't any fighting, just a little competition. We'd get tests back and Katie would be like, 'Well what did you get?' and I'd be like 'Well, let me see your's first.' And we'd go back and forth for a while to see what the other one got, and then we'd finally show each other. But it was a fun competitive."

Laughing and tossing her head back dismissively, "But of course she'd throw it together the night before and I'd be working on it for two weeks and I'd get the 'B' and she'd get the 'A.' Hmmm, what's wrong with this picture here?"

Norma Gaines-Hanks, individual and family studies professor, recalls the competitive nature of Pat and Katie's relationship.

"I enjoyed the friendly competition between them," she says. "Pat tried to finish before Katie and, at first, seemed a little disappointed she did not. But once it became evident that they would finish together, all semblance of their competitiveness disappeared and they refocused on their ultimate goal — completing their college degree. They have a great relationship."

Pat says she does not believe graduating from college with her daughter is that remarkable. "We're probably pretty boring, just typical students."

Jeff Palmer, associate registrar, says family members have graduated from the university together in the past, but Pat and Katie's experience at the university is anything but boring.

"Our other professors have always wanted to know when we're going to graduate so they can come," Katie recalls.

"It's going to be another moment in history," Pat says with a sigh, tenderly touching her daughter's hand.

Their relationship has flourished during their time together at the university, but Pat and Katie adamantly insist that they do not study together. Katie says she puts things off because she works better under pressure. Pat agrees and explains that she studies well in advance.

With the woes of any college student, Pat explains "I have to go over and over it to make sure that I know it, and then the sad part is, they don't ask those questions on the test. You think you know what's going to be on the exam and you study for it and you know it and you get it in there and it's not on the exam. It's stuff off the wall and you're like..."

With no polite excuse for interrupting her mother, Katie asks, "Do you think we look alike?" Erasing the look of boredom that was spreading across her face, she looks over at her mom and says, "I don't think we do at all."

Pat and Katie no longer live together, but every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday they meet at 3:30 p.m.

to walk around campus. Pat smiles and says she walks are a perfect way to de-stress "and gossip of course."

"Even though I see her a lot, we still have so much to talk about," Katie says. "We're bad. We're bad gossipers."

"You know, about family stuff or our plans for the weekend," Pat adds. "Or we're like 'Let's go shopping!'"

"Yeah, we're bad shoppers, too," Katie says with wide, mischievous eyes.

They agree Borders Books and Music is their favorite place to shop. "When we're in there, we're in there for hours and we can't get out without spending at least \$100," Pat explains. "Either we have our noses stuck in a book or we're listening to CDs, it's definitely one of our favorite places."

They agree going to Borders is a treat, and one they will deserve after Dec. 8. Aside from being the last day of classes, they will also turn in their major portfolios on that day. Since they do not have any final exams this semester, it is the last thing they have to do before graduation.

"We have to do portfolios for our major, the final section needs to be on our internships and then that's it," Katie explains. "We started them our junior year, with a resume, important papers, then evaluations of our internships."

"We hand those in on the 8th, then we're going out!" Pat interjects with delight.

Katie explains they are going out for dinner and drinks at Kid Shelleen's, a restaurant in Wilmington where her brother works as a bartender at night. "He can cut us off," she quips with a laugh.

Pat says she will continue working on-campus after she graduates, and Katie recently got a job with a company called Quest Pharmaceuticals. Both agree they will look into graduate schools. As they laugh, Katie says, "Actually, we're thinking about doing another program together, a massage therapy program at a school in Pike Creek."

Pat adds they both have always been interested in massage therapy, but have not had time to fit it into their schedules.

"With the major we have, we can use the theories of helping people. The program's from nine to 12 months long. We would probably start in the spring if we decide to do that."

As far as immediate plans after the commencement ceremony, Katie says jovially "Oh yeah, we're going to St. Lucia."

"Is that a prize?" Pat asks. "Ooooh!"

"Well, if we had more money, that's what we would do. We're going to have a huge graduation party in the spring, once it gets warmer," Katie explains. "Crabs and beer."

"Yeah definitely," Pat adds. "And lobster too."

## Footsteps of another

Assignment asks student to explore Muslim culture

BY KIM AUSLANDER  
Staff Reporter

Saleswomen and shoppers in Lord and Taylor's ladies department shot strange looks at me as I stood in front of the mirror trying to transform a stylish winter scarf into a religious Muslim headscarf.

After tying five around my head, I chose a red wrap-around garment with tassels and picked out a long black tunic. I went home, put on my new attire, took a deep breath and tried to change my all-American look to a Muslim motif. That afternoon, I was fulfilling a Sociology assignment and going to Islamic service.

If I wasn't a member of the religion, I was going to at least look the part.

It didn't work. But it wasn't the clothes or the headscarf that gave me away. It was my own culture speaking louder than the preacher of the sermon. Everything from the way I walked to how I interacted with others was different.

There is a separate entrance for men and women, and everyone takes their shoes off before stepping into the holy place. The women either knelt or sat with their legs crossed in the large, carpeted room without seats.

At the mosque, I was the minority.

Children looked at me suspiciously, their mothers quietly scolding and hushing them. I instinctively turned my head and saw teenage girls glancing at me out of the corner of their eyes.

I knew I was different from everyone around me, and it was one of the most intimidating experiences of my life.

But the Muslims accepted me, despite the fact that my own culture could not be hidden under a headscarf.

About 10 minutes into the service I got up the courage to make eye contact with some of the women. I was welcomed with nods and smiles.

I couldn't help feeling a tinge of guilt and shame. Was it right to wear a headscarf, displaying a custom I do not follow? Was it an invasion of privacy to enter their conservative religious grounds without sense of their god, Allah?

I wonder if the Muslims consider me just a waste of space in their mosque. Space is tight in the women's corner. There were approximately 30 women and 75 men. Women are separated from the men by a tall divider. From the corner, even the male preacher cannot be seen.

I stood close to the back but felt like I was standing dead center on a Broadway stage, forgetting my lines.

The mosque smelled like burning incense and was lit only by daylight. There were no songs or participation from the members. The preacher spoke, everyone prayed in unison and the congregation stood up quietly and left.

The guest preacher did not read from a holy book or give a sermon involving worshipping Allah. He only talked about the injustices Muslims face and how to spread the word of peace to end prejudice.

"Everyone else is talking about how terrible 9/11 is," he said. "Well, we have been living a 9/11 every day for the past 500 years."

I knew he was, at least in part, blaming my culture for judging Muslims in America unfairly. I felt as though everyone stared at me in disappointment.

But throughout the service nobody even glanced in my direction, even to see my reaction to the statements.

The preacher said Muslims in America are ignored and made to feel uncomfortable in society.

He could have been reading my mind for those words. It was exactly how I felt during the formal prayer session.

Instead of kneeling and burying their faces in their hands in silence to pray, the Muslim ritual involves a sequence of movements. They begin by standing and praying out loud, then kneeling, while looking upwards to recite prayer.

They end the sequence by putting their heads to the floor in silence for about two minutes. The pattern is repeated about four times before leaving the mosque. Every motion, every movement of the head and body, is synchronized.

I tried to copy their movements as they went, but was always a few seconds behind.

At the mosque it was all or nothing, and it was obvious that I did not know the routine.

After the service, the men and women stood together outside and talked. I stood alone and was not acknowledged.

Later that day I saw a Muslim girl sitting on a bench on the Mall. She was not doing homework or talking to anyone. She was just looking at all the students who passed by.

I wondered if she felt like the actress who had forgotten her lines.



# 'Atomic' anything but a 'bomb'

**"How to Dismantle an Atomic Bomb"**  
U2  
Interscope Records  
Rating: ★★☆☆

**stray**  
**tracks**

*Una dos tres catorce!*  
Compared to its signature musical rifts typically leading into songs, this Spanish counting leads listeners into U2's newest album, "How to Dismantle an Atomic Bomb."

The success of its last studio album, "All That You Can't Leave Behind," might have left some wondering if the Irish rock four-some could, after more than 20 years of creating music together, top themselves again.

## The Gist of It

★★★★★ "Da Bomb"  
★★★★★ Atomic Bomb  
★★★ Cherry Bomb  
★★ Stank Bomb  
★ "Gigli"

Although the explosion of the album's first single, "Vertigo," on the radio and iPod commercials has sent our minds into its own state of vertigo, the rest of the album reigns true to U2's ability to make an old dog do new tricks.

Musical openings that seem to explore the deepest caverns of instrumental possibility, reminiscent to those found in its earlier days in songs like "Pride" and "With or Without You" remains true to form on this newest album.

A slow, initially barely audible soothing opening to track nine, "One Step Closer," best illustrates its ability to draw in a listener who will become unable to pull themselves away before even the simplest of songs is finished.

With a first complete run-through, the sound is different, yet still embodies Bono's emotionally soulful lyrics and the band's intricate melodies.

U2 takes its followers to a new level. After pushing the disc repeat button on the stereo, "How to Dismantle an Atomic Bomb" sounds sweeter with each listen.

The more familiar the album becomes, the more listeners are able to appreciate the lyrics that seem to speak to the heart of anyone who dares tackle the master-

piece. The band's perfect timing to accompany the lyrics builds the listener up to a state of euphoria as lyrics like "The songs are in your eyes / I see them when you smile," describes the same connection this album has with its listener.

A collection of music you would just want to lie and enjoy, meditating and becoming one with U2.

The third track, "Sometimes You Can't Make It On Your Own," is heart wrenching as Bono's song of a failing love, relates to anyone who has ever been reluctant to accept the heartache.

In this song he sings out to the lost love: "And it's you when I look in the mirror / And it's you that makes it hard to let go / Sometimes you can't make it on your own / Sometimes you can't make it / The best you can do is fake it / Sometimes you can't make it on your own."

A jazzy "Love and Peace or Else," moves the disc forward after the emotionally charged, beautifully executed third track. My favorite song on the album, "Love and Peace or Else" explores a new sound for the band that makes it hard not to get up and dance.

Overwhelmingly appealing, the draw is rather to the musically

genius unit of Bono, The Edge, Adam Clayton and Larry Mullen Jr. as a whole rather than the appeal an over-played pop song inevitably has sometimes.

Like a good wine, the four men have aged into the best bottle on the shelf. The band would be nothing without each individual personality.

A band that has never been afraid to be politically active around the world, whether in Ireland, the United States or Africa, also has had no problem in the past, with songs like "Sunday Bloody Sunday," singing about the band's views.

Although "How to Dismantle an Atomic Bomb" brings U2's signature sounds back to our ears, the collection keeps preaching for the past. The songs do not so blatantly call for change as they have in the past.

The final track, "Yahweh," however, summons a higher power to help those who need guiding.

New sounds in songs like "Vertigo" bring a bit of spice to a traditional U2 album to add to the collection.

Laura Boyce is a Managing Mosaic editor for The Review. Her favorite artists include Debbie Gibson, Journey and Michael Bolton.

## U2/HOW TO DISMANTLE AN ATOMIC BOMB



## New Releases to Check Out

"Once More With Feeling: Singles 1996-2004," Placebo  
"Collision Course," Linkin Park and Jay-Z  
"Head for the Door," The Exies  
"Live in Salt Lake City," Peter Dinklage  
"Old Friend Live on Stage," Simon and Garfunkel

**"Love, Angel, Music, Baby"**  
Gwen Stefani  
Interscope Records  
Rating: ★★☆☆

This is wrong, all wrong. It seems Gwen Stefani tore a move right out of Sting's playbook. Allow for some explanation.

Gwen Stefani, a familiar face in the pop rock scene, has been present since the mid-'90s with the group No Doubt. The band, taking influences from New Wave artists such as Madness, The Police and Elvis Costello, was among many new and uprising acts of the post-Nirvana rock world.

Beginning as a ska band, No Doubt's scored with its third album "Tragic Kingdom" and subsequent releases following.

It was also at this time that its influences shifted directions toward reggae, R&B and dance styles.

With the release of the 2001's album "Rock Steady," No Doubt was at the height of its power. Seen as their most infectious and professional album, due to multiple production collaborations with the likes of the Cars' Ric Ocasek and Prince,

it spawned four hit radio singles and the highest listener interest in years. Since "Rock Steady," No Doubt has released two collections, including singles and rarities, to fill the void in productivity.

Stefani is very similar to Sting, her earlier male counterpart. As the formative voice of No Doubt, she was able to be an icon of pop culture and ultimately rock history.

Sting released "The Dream of the Blue Turtles" in 1986 on the hiatus from The Police. The album contains a continuation of African rhythms, jazz and reggae styles that the band was known for.

For Gwen Stefani's first solo album, "Love, Angel, Music, Baby," the forays of the reggae, R&B and dance that No Doubt have become famous are still present. What is lacking is No Doubt. This of course does not mean that the album is a complete throwaway.

Her current release contains heavier explorations of the stylings of "Hey Baby" and "Hella Good," giving a large nod to '80s new wave, but lacking the 1-2-3 rock punch.



"What You Waiting For?" starts off the album, complete with a slow build up and Stefani as a ticking clock. This catchy song sounds like it was cut from "Rock Steady."

As the album continues, the effort is solid. The song "Bubble Pop Electric" is a classic bubblegum pop dance number. "Long Way To Go," with Outkast's Andre 3000, raps about racial discrimination—a powerful statement.

"Love, Angel, Music, Baby" is not a total guilty pleasure, but rather an album to build off for her growing solo career.

—Keegan Maguigan

**"Breakaway"**  
Kelly Clarkson  
RCA  
Rating: ★★☆☆

Hints of musical maturity are often sought after, especially in sophomore albums of younger artists who struck gold with their initial release. It's easy to assume any female who is clumsily lumped into the Britney/Mandy/Christina category of bubblegum schlock would be subject to even more scrutiny, no matter how original their own brand of pop is.

The original American Idol, Kelly Clarkson, returns with her second album "Breakaway," a collection of well-crafted, pop-rock songs that subscribe to the proverbial pop hook without selling out to the generic styles of her contemporaries.

Judging from the album's first single and title track, one could assume Clarkson took the easy road by creating a by-the-numbers album about dreams, heartbreak and the usual uplifting glories modern music loves to focus on—the broken hearts and lofty goals are in place, but this album is anything but predictable.

"Because of You," co-written

with ex-Evanescence founder Ben Moody, blends a mournful piano melody with a chorus that is as glorious as it is numbing. She sings, "Because of you / I find it hard to trust not only me, but everyone around me / Because of you I am afraid."

Clarkson mixes dramatic balladry with harder-driven beats, accentuated by blazes of guitar and studio sheen, giving a nice spoonful of icing without that saccharine aftertaste.

Coming from anyone else, highly-charged power ballads like "Behind These Hazel Eyes" and "Where Is Your Heart" could have come off as empty attempts to get twentys to dance in pairs at the eighth-grade prom, but her striking vocal flare gives these otherwise bland compositions the life force they need to rise above mediocrity.

Canadian singer/songwriter Chantal Kreviazuk shares writing credits on two of the album's tracks, and as with her collaborations with Avril Lavigne will attest, her influence is duly noted, both lyrically and vocally.

The album's balance is likely credited to the seasoned eye of executive producer Clive Davis. A blend of



more stable mixes than its predecessor, "Breakaway" is more solid from start to finish and even when the material starts to stray, Clarkson's delivery picks up the slack.

The addition of a live version of "Beautiful Disaster," from her album "Thankful," is unnecessary—the album would have stood well enough without it.

Clarkson makes bold strides without forsaking the millions of votes that gave her Idol status. She sings, "I gotta take a risk, take a chance, make a change / And break away."

Motivation never sounded so sweet.

—Christopher Moore

## Price of Fame

Yes, it's rumored **Britney Spears** knew she was pregnant before she left for her honeymoon but kept the news a secret from new husband, **Kevin Federline**, and her family. Reportedly, she announced the news to him while on their honeymoon in Fiji.

Blissfully in love? "Newlyweds" **Jessica Simpson** and **Nick Lachey** reportedly arrived in separate cars to the Rockefeller Center tree lighting ceremony and did not speak to each other except while on camera. Making the tension even more interesting is the recent announcement of the third season of "Newlyweds" debuting in January.

Despite reports of a possible engagement between rapper **Jay-Z** and singer **Beyonce**, there is one person who is not excited about the idea of wedding bells—Beyonce's father and manager, **Matthew Knowles**. Reportedly, Knowles might be the reason why the couple is putting off an engagement because she won't marry without her father's wishes. Now using the name "Mimi,"

a nickname her friends and family have called her for years, **Mariah Carey** is out on the search for "Mr. Right." Showing up twice to events within recent weeks wearing bridal gowns, she's certainly not shy about advertising her need for a man in her life.

**Ozzy** and **Sharon Osbourne's** English home was recently broken into and \$2 million in precious jewelry was stolen. Reportedly, Ozzy surprised one of the two burglars in the house and after a brief struggle the burglar escaped, leaving Ozzy behind.

After a less-than-stellar month of being hospitalized for exhaustion and breaking up with boyfriend **Wilmer Valderrama**, **Lindsay Lohan** recently broke down at a wrap party for her new film "Herbie: Fully Loaded." After a blooper reel was compiled leaving Lohan nothing less than embarrassed, she walked out and reportedly returned an hour later to throw a fit before finally leaving the party for good.

—Dana Schwartz

## horoscopes

### Taurus

(April 21 – May 21)

Become a listener this week and try not to impose your opinions on others. A slip of the tongue could cost you a friendship or something worse.

### Gemini

(May 22 – June 21)

Cheer up, Scrooge. You will only make things worse if you continue to think the holidays are a bunch of bologna. Get out more and enjoy the season. It just might be one you will never forget.

### Cancer

(June 22 – July 22)

This week is going to be a big improvement compared to last. Don't let the small things worry you. Brush them off and think about what lies in front of you, not behind.

### Leo

(July 23 – Aug. 21)

Try not to be so timid. Cut loose, you may feel some hesitation about a new event or person but don't let it get under your skin. It could be a rewarding experience.

### Virgo

(Aug. 22 – Sept. 23)

You might not have much work left to do or many exams to worry about, but don't start slacking now. It's guaranteed to catch up to you unless you stay on track.

### Libra

(Sept. 24 – Oct. 23)

Try something new this weekend. Bring a couple of friends along, too, for something fun. You just might learn something that will come in handy in the near future.

### Scorpio

(Oct. 24 – Nov. 22)

A little bit of kindness never hurt anyone. Stop being so cold to people you don't even know and give them a chance. You might find something attractive below the surface.

### Sagittarius

(Nov. 23 – Dec. 22)

With the holiday season in full swing, things at work are just going to get more hectic. Take some time off to be alone and enjoy some favorite past times.

### Capricorn

(Dec. 23 – Jan. 20)

Don't try and go out of your way this week unless it will really benefit you or a loved one. You deserve a break, especially before the coming hectic exam week.

### Aquarius

(Jan. 21 – Feb. 19)

If you have been having a problem with a roommate or close friend, bite the bullet on this one. You are the one who might be in the wrong this time around. If things seem fine now, prepare for troubled waters.

### Pisces

(Feb. 20 – March 20)

If you weren't so intent on pleasing yourself you might have noticed someone who has had their eye on you. Stop being so selfish and be more attentive.

### Aries

(March 21 – April 20)

It's time you sat yourself down and got organized. The coming week is not going to be easy and a few surprises will be waiting around the corner if you aren't prepared. Try tackling one thing at a time.

—Brian Downey

## feature forum

**Laura Boyce**  
Managing Mosaic Editor  
lboyce@udel.edu

I swear, if mirrors didn't exist, the world would be a happier place.

The masses with skewed body images have led to a most unfortunate sight at the grocery store.

Carb-lite salad dressing holds a dominant position on the supermarket shelf. Boca Burgers are a barbecue replacement and fat-free mayonnaise has a rightful place in the fridge regardless of taste.

A society obsessed with body image will buy anything marketers package with "70 percent fewer calories," "carb friendly," "organic" or "fat-free."

So why then is America still overweight?

Excess. If foods are labeled fat-free it doesn't mean you can devour triple the portion without acquiring three times as many calories, sugar and everything else in that fat-free cheesecake.

I don't understand why you'd want to anyway—most fat-free, calorie-lite foods taste like garbage. Some things just shouldn't be reduced.

## Low-calorie foods lack appeal

Really, what is the point of fat-free cream cheese? It's cream cheese, there's supposed to be fat. Have you tried it? If not, save yourself.

I'll fill you in. Imagine eating a bagel with a gritty, powder-like spread that tastes like nothing. The bagel is ruined.

Fat-free salad dressing tastes like rubber.

And mayo? Whoever invented reduced-fat mayo—shame on you.

I recently used a roommate's "Just 2 Good" (only two grams of fat) mayo on my sandwich. I almost vomited. The truth, however harsh, must be told. I made a new sandwich.

I'll say it again. Some things are not meant to be destroyed. Smearing your bagel with half-the-calorie cream cheese, will not somehow make you a Baywatch babe come spring break.

We all know which foods are fatty, is it that hard to just eat less? Personally, my own weakness is potato chips, and it breaks my heart to see "soy crisps" in the cupboards of loved ones.

If you like ice cream, indulge once in a while. It's okay. I promise one guilty pleasure once in a while won't suddenly make your hips explode.

The key is moderation. I think the reason everything, even lemonade, comes with less calories and fat is because people don't

practice portion control.

Self-discipline. Buy a bag of chips, but just don't eat the whole thing at one sitting. Satisfy the craving with only a few.

If people could buy a carton of ice cream and have a scoop here or there, and realize it's OK if it stays in the freezer for a week or two until it's done, they wouldn't have to buy the fat-free Häagen Daz.

Why ruin good snacks we all love? It has become so unfortunate that grocery shopping has become an unpleasant experience.

Walking up and down the aisles every-one stands to read all the nutrition facts before dropping things such as tuna in their cart.

It's tuna—I swear, it's healthy.

Grabbing the extra-butter popcorn next to the girl examining the healthy choice, light butter, all-natural popcorn has become uncomfortable. Has she actually convinced herself she really does like the taste of Styrofoam?

Should I not buy this? Should I too count every gram of fat, every last carbohydrate? No thanks.

I'm in college, which means the home-made dinners mom used to make are a thing of the past. I hardly have enough in my bank account to survive, let alone eat an overwhelming amount. I think I, along with the Calista Flockharts scrutinizing the nutrition



facts, can afford a few calories.

If I eat a balanced diet, three meals per day, I'm happy. I might not resemble a toothpick, but I don't want to. Toothpicks are for old men with corn stuck in their teeth.

The holidays are coming with lots of tempting goodies, and probably a bit of depression for those who let that extra ginger snap and glass of eggnog ruin their holiday cheer.

It's the one time of the year when you can readily buy eggnog. Why not take advantage? Treat yourself once in a while. Indulge.

Just remember portion control, and a little physical activity works wonders more than eating a whole loaf of gingerbread, excusing it with the fat-free butter.



# 'Parting is such sweet sorrow'



TARRA AVIS

I hate writing.

No, really. I don't have the passion or the talent to be a journalist, even though writing is what forced me through the doors of The Review my sophomore year. So I'll apologize now for this goodbye — I won't be able to eloquently express what my time here has meant.

As the current matriarch of the paper (as my editor in chief has deemed me), everyone who knows me understands this paper has been my life for three and half years. I've taken the good with the bad — try explaining to your family why you work 50 hours per week for roughly 20 cents per hour as your grades diminish from National Honor Society standards to slightly above average.

But when I graduate this May, it will be my experience at The Review, not my classes or my grades, which will enable me to land the job as an award-winning designer for The Boston Globe (or a timid college graduate starting at the bottom for a Gannett paper).

When I leave Delaware, The Review is what I'll look back on when reminiscing about my college days. It has taught this naive girl that there's politics and ulterior motives in many things, and it's our job to be the good guys and accurately relay the truth to our readers. Despite what some administration and organizations perceive, The Review is trying its best. Calm yourself, child.

**To the administration:** Try and remember that having an award-winning newspaper, one that strengthens your journalism program, is a good thing. In my rich fantasy life President David P. Roselle and the Board of Trustees would show more interest and voice more support in our paper.

Don't forget Delaware is an educational institution. As editors, we are applying what is learned in the classroom to gain the experience necessary to find a job. By not speaking to us (or to The News Journal first), you not only take away the opportunity for us to further our education as journalists, but you clearly demonstrate your lack of faith in students.

**To the student body:** Censorship will only keep you in the dark.

When Chapel Fest ends safely, don't allow area newspapers to portray Delaware students living in a constant drunken haze. Speak up. Misrepresentation is a shame, but will continue if you allow it.

I hope student organizations understand The Review does not have an agenda. We are independent from the university (which means we receive absolutely no funding), and when your event's story doesn't run, it's because we can only afford to print a certain number of stories. Believe me, we dream of days when we had a nice, beefy newspaper, but now we must make do.

As for my personal goodbyes, I want to apologize now for inadequately saying farewell. I hope my actions express what I cannot on paper.

**Buddy, my dog:** Sorry I spent so many long days and nights at the paper instead of playing fetch with your alligator. We had fun up here for quite a while until Public Safety coincidentally informed me no pets were permitted in university buildings and escorted us out — I guess we'll just stick to the English department and see how all the professors sneak their dogs into class. I feel safe walking at home at 1 a.m., anyway.

**Old and new editor in chiefs:** To those who didn't have faith in me, it's a shame because you missed out on talent, dedication and constant enthusiasm. Thanks K-dub and Julia for restoring my faith, supporting my perfectionism and quirky behavior, but most of all for letting me know I was important to this paper. (And I didn't vote for Bush.) And Katie, first my partner-in-crime, then "the chief," even though we're the same person, I could not have handled your job with the same grace and professionalism — my emotion and true feelings too often would get in the way. You continue to have my respect and admiration.

**To my staff:** This is the farewell I wanted to avoid. I lack your writing talent, so these words fail to convey my love and gratitude.

I kind of like being regarded as "the strict editor," because it showed I had gained confidence in this office when I lack it in other places. I hope I didn't say "Umm I don't think that's going to work" too many times, because most of the time I knew you guys were like kids testing to see how much you could get away with. That was the fun part.

Although I'm quite sad I won't be with you in the spring, I couldn't imagine a better, more talented group to finish my time at The Review with, nor anyone better to replace Lindsay and me. Maintain the integrity — though I use that term loosely — keep Mosaic the section everyone envies, and don't be afraid to sometimes be a little firm.

**Dr. Jackson:** Even though I drifted from the path of a journalist, I'm still the enthusiastic Tigger behind the computer designing the newspaper. Thanks for forcing me to write for The Review, helping me boost my résumé with outstanding internships (who knew designing pages for The News Journal would seal my fate as a designer rather than journalist?), and for that voice in my head that says to dig deeper, listen more closely, and sometimes it's better to sit back and extend that awkward pause in order to get you what you need.

**Dr. Ross:** I never understood Surrealism in Film, but somehow I was able to apply it to "Meet Me in St. Louis." Thanks for balancing my ADD ramblings and complaints with your southern drawl.

**Prof. Fleischman:** Thanks for being the first person to recognize I had some talent in design and encouraging me to pursue it.

**To everyone at The Review:** Thanks for the memories.

My final farewell will be given this Friday at our G.R.B. — I walked out of my first G.R.B. three and half years ago with the "hook up" award, but I'm pretty sure I'll leave this one in tears.



LINDSAY HICKS

Last week in History of Rock, I leaned forward to glance at a stranger's English paper. A missing apostrophe jumped out at me immediately upon focusing in. "Oh, my God, I need to let that poor guy know the noun is possessive," I thought to myself. My hand began to shake and for one quick moment I considered tapping him on the shoulder to whisper the correction. I bit my lip. The first few notes of James Brown's "Cold Sweat" boomed over the Kirkbride Hall speakers and I forgot. Phew.

I realized my problem long ago, way before the words "I'm a stickler for punctuation" came out in a conversation with my roommate and I began peering onto strangers' papers or circling mistakes in text books.

The same place I contracted this disease is the only place I go for consolation: Ah, The Review.

Within the vast range of personalities found at The Review, a shared passion for writing, protectiveness over our paper and willingness to endure and respond to criticism (no matter how ignorant or painfully true), all while living on a salary less than that of a waitress minus the tips.

My time to depart has arrived, though, but I will never forget The Review because of the millions of laughs, amazing people and hard work.

The Review employs some of the most intelligent students I have met in my four years.

My word count is creeping up and I haven't actually said "goodbye" to some of my favorite people.

**Dr. Jackson:** Every time you took out a newspaper to critique in 307 and 308, I slumped in my chair and prayed my name wouldn't be mentioned. In the end, however, your encouragement made me believe I can achieve a writing career no matter how difficult it seems. Your charismatic storytelling (though I admit I've now heard some of the same Chuck Stone mentions) still makes me laugh. I admire your genuine desire to help students reach their potential. Every time I typed "is" in this column, a vision of a red ink-saturated paper came to mind. Sorry. My best wishes (sincerely).

**Laura:** You were an awesome partner and friend for the past

two semesters. I knew we'd work well together when I found myself shoved in the bathroom with you and a stolen bottle of champagne at the G.R.B. Thanks for making my first semester on staff so much fun.

**Tarra:** Small arguments seem even smaller compared to how thankful I am for your patience as you taught me your layout skills. Leave your Mosaic baby at home, have an amazing time in London and seize every opportunity (soccer coach included).

**Buddy:** I will miss your "tender" touch.

**Chris, Carson, Leah, Meg and Amy:** You made the best section even better. Every one of you is hysterical and intelligent. I plan to continue as a Mosaic staffer by memorizing the Dionne Warwick box set and acquiring a taste for boxed wine. Chris, Laura and Leah, keep Mosaic awesome.

**Katie & Mike:** I admire your dedication to our newspaper and the staff. You've dealt with more than ever anticipated and still do everything promised. Katie, you're one of the most motivated people I know and combined with your talent, you will go far. Whether you start in a desk next to Chuck Darrow and Bob Tulini, at a major newspaper or Action News, good luck and keep in touch.

**Daniel:** I'm glad I spent a little time hanging out (or hogging the computers) in the sports section. You aren't "a nightmare" after all. It's true you can do anything you set your mind to, so I can't wait to see where your talent and strangely extensive sports knowledge takes you.

**Rob:** You were one of my first friends at The Review. How cute. You always make me laugh and you're extremely talented in layout and writing. I'll miss your side comments, even when they are insults.

**Mike Hartnett:** Wish I could pretend I converted you into a Review-aholic, but you already had it in you. I know you will be a great News Feats editor, good luck!

**Everyone else:** I'm always impressed by how much you all know, and I love being able to surround myself with people who care so much about what's going on around here and everywhere. I wish the best to all of you from this semester and last. Good luck to the new staff.



MEGAN SULLIVAN

"I don't know why you say goodbye. I say hello."

If it's so hard to say goodbye, then why bother? I shouldn't have to say adios to some of the best times I've had at this university. So, here's my chance to make these best times last indefinitely.

I say hello to the first time I wrote a story for The Review. Nervous and self-conscious, I worried my writing wasn't good enough. But, my story about a tiny fashion show that hardly anyone went to found its way into the paper. Seeing my byline in the paper for the first time made me so proud, even if no one else understood the importance.

I say hello to the first time a story I wrote made it "above the fold." The excitement I felt seeing my byline became slightly less important when I realized I was capable of making something worthy of the front page. I wanted to have a story important enough to go on the front page every time.

I say hello to when I finally mustered up enough guts to apply for a staff position and got the job as a city news editor. After never even dreaming that something I wrote would ever make it to print, I found myself working behind the scenes, assigning and editing reporters' stories.

I say hello to my city news partner, Stephanie, who became one of the most important people I've met at college. She thought I was weird at first, but we finally broke the ice and developed a great friendship. I give her credit for being my co-editor deadline after deadline, for an entire school year. She no longer thinks I'm weird, she knows I'm weird.

I say hello to K.W. and Julia, the editor in chief and executive editor during my time as city news editor.

They understood that sometimes Steph and I couldn't meet the six-story requirement each deadline because, surprise, not a lot happens in Newark. I hope I don't ever find myself wishing again that someone would just rob something.

I say hello to when I finally convinced myself I could get the job I wanted from the start: entertainment editor for Mosaic. I now know I have to stop selling myself short all the time, because as they say, you never know until you try.

I say hello to my entertainment partner, Amy, who I love to laugh with. I didn't have to worry about the initial awkwardness with her as my new partner because we were already great friends, as we've technically lived together since sophomore year (she was my R.A.). Thankfully, we made it through this semester, even though at times we thought we were going to fail. We're actually lucky we survived at all, because the odds of us getting permanently lost in a car somewhere were really high. We really have to stop using Mapquest.com.

I say hello to the assistant entertainment editor, Carson, who never fails to make me laugh with his odd misspellings and random capitalization of words like "Eyebrows" in his first drafts. Way to go, Dogé.

I say hello to the Death Row Mosaic Family: Amy, Carson, Laura, Chris, Leah, Lindsay and Tarra. Although I had fun on the news staff, the Mosaic family really allowed me to completely break through my shell. Together, we've developed a deep passion for boxed wine (thanks Chris), man sandwiches and, soon enough, everyone will know the beauty of Old Country Buffet and biscuits with gravy.

I say hello to Katie and Mike, the current editor in chief and executive editor, who are doing an amazing job with the paper this year. Ravishing, actually.

I say hello to Lavanda, who has followed in my footsteps and is ready to tackle yet another semester as city news editor. She and I have an incredible knack for using our Review status to get phone numbers from bands that play at the Balloon. We haven't written any of the supposed articles about the bands, yet, but stay posted.

I say hello to Jenni and Kim, the new entertainment editors and Dana, their new assistant, who will do an amazing job in their new positions. Welcome to the Family.

I say hello to the teachers that have helped me become a better writer. Dr. Ross has surely noticed my addiction to taking as many courses as possible that he teaches. Without him, I never would have had the courage to even walk inside The Review. Dr. Jackson had a real knack for tearing my articles apart in class, but I secretly loved every minute of it. Without his brutal honesty, my writing would never have improved. To him, I apologize for all of the "to be" verbs in this piece.

"Hello, hello / I don't know why you say goodbye / I say hello."



AMY KATES

The Review ... to the majority of the population on campus, the paper magically appears twice per week. You know somewhere on campus the paper gets put together. You know somehow on campus, the paper gets delivered. You know it's free, you know it will provide a welcome distraction while waiting for class to start, and you know that if money gets real tight, it will provide more than enough free wrapping paper for the next birthday gift you need to give.

What you probably don't know, however, is where we are ... who we are ... and why the hell we do what we do. Yes, we have our very own office. It's fairly disgusting, actually. Our couches are not fit for human use — even the dogs that frequent our office won't sit on them. Our computers shut down every other minute. No matter what the temperature outside, one can be absolutely positive it's an inferno inside our office. It is the single most chaotic, crowded, frustrating, nerve-wracking, irritatingly difficult workspace in existence.

It's loud and it's smelly. It takes up all of my time. It gets me out of bed early and puts me to bed much, much too late.

You have no idea how much I will miss this place. This is my niche, my one corner of the universe that the rest of the world never interferes in. All I have are my words, and that's all that's asked of me here. I wish that was all that was ever asked of me.

I'd rather this didn't turn into a sophomore yearbook scribbling in black, 10 point times new roman, but obviously there are certain people that my senior goodbye would be inadequate without mentioning. Mosaic Death Row. People just like me ... they DO exist. How lacking would my life be without you?

**The LB:** Where do you come from? Yes, love,

Biggie Smalls and the Notorious B.I.G. are the same person. I love that you bring us apples from your very own personal apple farm. People just don't do things like that anymore. They should.

**Dogé:** I apologize for our first ever phone conversation. I was just ecstatic that THE Carson Walker from class was on the phone. And yes, I scowled at you. Quite often, in fact, because I couldn't ever hear the invaluable words of advice from our dear professor over your mindless chatter in the back row. EYEBROWS! I truly loved working with you this semester. Bring me back something very Londonish.

**CC Bloom:** Well, well, well. You notice my fashion attempts, you love my stilettos, you think I'm funny, you think it's OK that I spit and you got me through one of the worst times of my life. Will you marry me? I'll be your F.H. for life. Keep the boozehounds alive and kicking ... just because I won't be around the office all the times does not mean the Franz love affair is even close to ending — and neither is my love affair with you.

**L Conway:** Everything you say makes me laugh. Everything. Editing with you was always a pleasure. Way to keep it real.

**L Hicks:** I will never meet a girl who does better impersonations of people than you. I loved working for you and with you. If you only take one bit of wisdom with you for the rest of your life, please, let it be The Four C's of copyediting.

**Tarra:** You know this paper, this place, this job, better than anyone I've ever met here. I respect what you do here. I can't imagine how you must feel, leaving it, but trust me, your mark has been made. Kisses to Buddy.

**SULLY:** Are you joking me? This is a futile attempt because anything I would even begin to think about writing, you would know it before the words even made it to the copy. You were my partner far before this and you'll be my partner far, far after this. You're one of my few lifers ... without you I don't know if I would of ever even had enough chutzpah to even walk up here, so thank you for giving me one of the greatest gifts of my life.

A big thank you to the journalism professors who have been allies to The Review and to me personally.

I'd also like to thank anyone who has ever read a single word I've put into the paper.

I know it didn't change your life but somehow, every little thing I write changes mine.

To one amazing person in particular who knows the difference between "viola" and "voila" and when an extra "o" needs to go on the word "to" ... thank you for guaranteeing that at least one person was checking for my byline twice per week. Your support this semester was immeasurable.

Obviously there are so many of you that I want to bring into this. It was too difficult, though, so I decided to just keep it in the Mosaic Fam.

This is no "goodbye," as we boozehounds know. I love you guys. I love this place. Thank you for letting me find a home here.



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## Where to Study For Final Exams?

## Check out late night study locations:

- ☒ Daugherty Hall (located in the Trabant Center)
- ☒ Kent Dining Hall
- ☒ Morris Library
- ☒ Morris Library Commons (The Library Commons contains tables, chairs, vending machines and restrooms and is located directly inside the Morris Library entrance on the right. The Commons has wired and wireless Internet access.)



## During Exams

Location	Thursday, December 9 READING DAY NO EXAMS	Friday, December 10 FINAL EXAMS BEGIN	Saturday, December 11 READING DAY NO EXAMS	Sunday, December 12 READING DAY NO EXAMS
Daugherty Hall in the Trabant Center	7 a.m. to 2 a.m.	7 a.m. to 2 a.m.	9 a.m. to 2 a.m.	9 a.m. to 2 a.m.
Kent Dining Hall	9 p.m. to 2 a.m.	9 p.m. to 2 a.m.	9 p.m. to 2 a.m.	9 p.m. to 2 a.m.
Morris Library	8 a.m. to Midnight	8 a.m. to 10 p.m.	9 a.m. to 10 p.m.	11 a.m. to Midnight
The Commons in the Morris Library	Open 24 hours	Open 24 hours	Open 24 hours	Open 24 hours

## During Exams

Location	Monday, December 13 EXAMS	Tuesday, December 14 EXAMS	Wednesday, December 15 EXAMS	Thursday, December 16 EXAMS	Friday, December 17 LAST DAY OF EXAMS
Daugherty Hall in the Trabant Center	7 a.m. to 2 a.m.	7 a.m. to 2 a.m.	7 a.m. to 2 a.m.	9 a.m. to 2 a.m.	9 a.m. to 5 p.m.
Kent Dining Hall	Open 9 p.m. to 2 a.m. PJs & Pancakes from 11 p.m. to 2 a.m.!	9 p.m. to 2 a.m.	9 p.m. to 2 a.m.	9 p.m. to 2 a.m.	
Morris Library	8 a.m. to Midnight	8 a.m. to Midnight	8 a.m. to Midnight	8 a.m. to Midnight	8 a.m. to 7 p.m.
The Commons in the Morris Library	Open 24 hours	Open 24 hours	Open 24 hours	Open 24 hours	Closes at 7 p.m.



# Two Review superstars bid farewell



- Mamis -

A.K.A. Matt Amis  
Senior Sports Editor  
Third-year Review staffer,  
Wilmington, DE/Concord

## Honors/Awards

- Holds the all-time Review Sports record with 34 Scarface references in a single column.
- Unanimously voted "2004 Most Censored Review Staffer."
- Nominated for the prestigious "Camden, N.J. Business-Card-Hander-Outer of the Year" award.
- Four-time Music Critic All-American.
- Became the first Review Sports Editor to get football head coach K.C. Keeler to admit he wanted to punch The Mime in the stomach.
- An informal poll found that Amis is an expert pouter.

Year	NFL Picks			Columns		
	W	L	Finish	Att/Com	Good	Bad Obscene
2004	112	63	3rd	4/4	3	1 2
2003	110	65	3rd	6/6	5	1 1
2002	94	81	5th	6/4	2	2 0

## Amis goes out 'screaming like a little kid'

Once the higher ups at The Review twisted my arm long enough, I agreed to sit down and write a tearful farewell column — but with one catch — that I get to lampoon and humiliate myself, my coworkers and everyone I care about as I go down in flames. Kicking and screaming like a little kid.

The thing you have to understand about these God-awful "senior goodbyes," is that nobody really wants to read 700 sap-filled words of shout-outs and inside jokes.

It'll only serve the 12 people you mention in the column, and they're incredibly egocentric and lame. At least my "going out in a hail of gunfire" idea would be mildly entertaining.

But Katie Grasso (who, despite this one bad decision, has taken our little newspaper to new heights of awesomeness during the past year along with the plucky and devastatingly handsome Mr. Mike Fox) quickly shot down the idea.

Another idea came from the brilliant mind of Bob "Thurgood" Thurlow (who is replacing me as senior sports editor, thanks in part, but not limited

to, his uncanny ability to traverse the dangerous streets of Camden, NJ).

Bob's suggestion was for myself and Dan Montesano, who is also departing this semester, to write "head-to-head" columns answering the question: "Who will be missed more?"

The idea struck me. I liked the area, but again the corniness factor bothered me. Will I really be missed?

Not much, probably. After all, the sports section I've come to know and love remains in the capable hands of Rob McFadden (who I hear is officially moving into the Review office next spring, his realtor is filing the papers as we speak) and the unflappable Tim Parsons.

Between those two is a wealth of intelligence and an insurmountable (see: scary) knowledge of all things Delaware Athletics. Add that to the wildly creative and volleyball-obsessed Chase Trimmer — and boy howdy, do you have a winning combination.

No, I'm certain that I won't be missed in that regard. Then there was the sticky matter of comparing myself to the one and

only "Don Montelano," who's brought more to our table than anyone (outside of Jon Deakins) ever imagined.

So that idea wasn't for me either. I wanted to go out with a little more flair, and a lot less sap.

An alteration was made: the new head-to-head topic would be "Who will be missed less?"

Hilarious, no? I laughed at the prospect of this one for hours: Dan and I could trade jabs and poke fun at ourselves as we recount our forgettable days at the office. Who doesn't like a little self-deprecation?

But hold your horses. I may have sucked as a sports editor, but I've at least made a few friends along the way, right? Actually, now that I've given it some thought, the names of friends I've made at the Review would be long enough to fill another column. I can't think of a single person I've met here over the years that I haven't liked.

So writing a commentary about how little I'll be missed wouldn't really have worked anyway. At least not in the cosmic sense. Er. So. Crap, there goes another story idea down the tubes.

So what am I left with? I

know I don't want to trap myself into name-calling or "giving props" to the other staffers. That's dumb.

I certainly don't want to plug my new writing ventures — Delaware Today Magazine and Pitchforkmedia.com — that's pretty self-serving and narcissistic. Hey! I've got it! How about... a senior goodbye about senior goodbyes! It's perfect; it's the same kind of pointless, nonsensical and pretentious topic that came to define my best work at The Review!

It's like, ironic, or something. People love reading junk like that. Now there's just the simple matter of sitting down, putting on some music, maybe lighting a candle...and writing.

I walked up the stairwell to the Review office three years ago a sweaty, nervous, demanding, neurotic, schizoid freak. Not much has changed since then.

With a little luck, I hope to continue to bring new meaning to phrases like "tasteless and inappropriate" and "incompetent boobery" to classy publications for years to come.

I have the Review to thank for that. Thank you everybody.

## Montesano gives credit where it's due

So, here it is, the last column I ever write for The Review. For better or worse, this is it, I'm done. I guess this is the spot where I'm supposed to thank everyone and write about how much I've learned while working for The Review.

I learned a lot during my time here, and I owe a debt of gratitude to countless people who have helped me with a ton of different things during my time here, but I want to take some time to thank two people who no matter how much I thank them for their support, somehow it's still not enough.

And since this is a sports column, I have to somehow include sports in it somehow. So here goes:

Thank you Mom and Dad for every time you drove me to my little league, pee-wee football, hockey and soccer games. Thank you for always sitting in the stands, watching and cheering for me. Thank you for cheering for me when I played well, and more importantly, thank you for cheering for me when I didn't play well.

Thank you for every time you

rushed home from work or skipped something you wanted to do to make it to my games. Thank you for every time you drove me from one practice to another, giving up much of your free time to make sure I could be at every practice and game, no matter where they were.

Thank you for every time you woke up at the ungodly hour of 5 a.m. on a Sunday morning to drive me to my hockey games, for sitting in the stands in the freezing arena and cheering for me at a time when most parents are still snoring in their warm beds. It's funny, only years later I realize the sacrifices you made for me.

Mom, thank you for the time in little league when I struck out, and threw my bat in anger as I was walking back to the dugout. You jumped up from your spot in the bleachers, marched down to the dugout, pulled me out of the game and told me if ever pulled a stunt like that again, I'll never play a little league game again. I never threw another bat.

Thank you for never being psycho parents, the ones who will scream, yell, curse, assault and

criticize coaches, referees, parents and other players. Sadly, that has become a large part of youth sports today. I think we could use a lot more parents like you in sports today.

Thank you for never letting me quit a sport in the middle of the season no matter how I hated it and begged you to let me quit. You said if I quit in the middle of the season, I would have to go to every practice and game and sit on the sidelines and watch my team play. I would have never thought the lessons you taught me when I was younger would mean so much to me today.

Dad, thank you for every time you coached my rec league basketball teams and soccer teams. You would rush home from work, still in your work suit, and always make the practices and games. I still don't know how you did it, but you were always there.

Thank you for benching me every time I threw a temper tantrum on the court. I eventually learned how to play the right way.

Thank you for every time we had a catch in the backyard or at the beach, you would give up your

hard-earned free time and play football with me for hours.

Thank you Mom and Dad for making sure I always had cleats, skates, pads, sticks, helmets, gloves and everything I else I thought I desperately needed at the time.

Thank you for telling me I should try out for travel and all-star teams, when I didn't think I would make the team, you supported me and gave me the confidence to give it a shot. Thank you for being there when I made those teams, and especially when I didn't make them.

I guess the point of all this is to say thank you for everything you have given me throughout the years. Thank you for your support, confidence, faith, a kick in the ass when I needed it. The lessons you taught me through sports are some of the greatest things I have ever learned in my life. I only hope to pass them on someday.

Oh, I almost forgot. Thank you for the most important thing of all.

Never forgetting the orange slices.



- The Don -

a.k.a Dan Montenegro  
a.k.a Don Montelano  
a.k.a Dan Montesano  
Managing Sports Editor  
Second-year Review staffer  
Ringwood, NJ/Lakeland

## Honors/Awards

- Triumphed over Bob Thurlow in a grueling three-match series to capture the silver medal in The Review's inter-office air hockey championship.
- Transferred from Wagner and found sweet success at The Review after sitting out one year due to ASNE transfer regulations.
- Held the Sports team together during tense Deak-Mime differences.
- Set the Review Sports record for harshest driving-related fine received during a road trip.
- Outspoken supporter of N.Y./N.J. sporting clubs.

Year	NFL Picks			Columns		
	W	L	Finish	Att/Com	Good	Bad Obscene
2004	110	65	4th	9/7	6	1 0
2003	114	61	1st	14/13	11	2 0



THE REVIEW/Derrick Calhoun  
Senior guard Mike Slattery (above), junior forward Harding Nana and junior guard Andrew Washington will need to step up if Delaware is to top Drexel on Wednesday.

## Trio leads UD against Drexel

continued from page B6

Hens improved their three-point shooting with 42.1 percent from beyond the arc. The team shot 47.4 percent overall during 0the West coast trip as well.

The Hens triple attack of Slattery, junior forward Harding Nana and junior transfer guard Andrew Washington also give the Hens an extra advantage over the Dragons.

Slattery and Washington together shot 53 percent and combined for 46 of the Hens' 63 points in their comeback win against Loyola.

Washington is proving to be a scoring machine. In his first exhibition game ever as a Hen, he

scored 31 points on 13-17 shooting in an eventual 100-62 routing of Widener.

Nana has been a dominating presence for the Hens in the paint, averaging 16.6 points per game and a strong 7.8 rebounds per game while shooting 48 percent from the floor.

"We have to take care of the ball, create an up-tempo game and rebound the ball well," said Henderson.

The Hens and Dragons tip-off their conference schedules at 7:30 p.m., and will not meet again till Feb. 26, Delaware's final game of the regular season and Drexel's last home game.

## Hockey defeats Drexel 5-4

BY DAN MESURE

Sports Editor

In sports there is an old saying: "You're only as good as your last game." If that's the case, then the No. 19 ranked Delaware men's club ice hockey team should be feeling pretty good about themselves after their 5-4 win over an aggressive Drexel (4-4) team Saturday night at Gold Arena.

The first period began with both teams looking evenly matched on both ends of the ice. However, Delaware's offense soon took control of the period, providing consistent pressure in the Dragon's zone.

The fury of Delaware's pressure led to a Hens power play when a Drexel defenseman was sent to the penalty box for tripping.

The Hens (10-10) tallied their first goal of the night from the power play when sophomore defenseman John Colford fired home a rebound into the back of the net. Junior forwards Phil McKeon and Peter Gerbron were credited with the assists on Colford's power-play goal.

Soon after, Delaware had a chance to get on the scoreboard again when Drexel gave the Hens a two-man advantage. However, Drexel's freshman goalie Jon Reidinger was up to the task and kept the Hens at bay with several stellar saves from point blank range.

Delaware's offensive pressure continued to keep the Dragons on their heels as the Hens fore-checking ability led to a plethora of scoring chances.

"Hard-nose fore-checking is a big part of our game," said head coach Mike DeAngelis. "It is not always something you can teach. It mainly takes heart and desire, which is something this team has."

The team's fore-checking finally proved to be valuable when Delaware's freshman forward Justin Wehrenberg ripped a slap shot through Reidinger's legs, tapping the twine for the Hens second goal.

For a few minutes, everything was looking up for the Hens, who had some breathing room with a two-goal lead. However, minutes after Wehrenberg's goal, the Hens got an unlucky bounce off the boards that placed the puck directly in front of the Hens' sophomore goalie Mike Verdi.

Drexel's freshman forward Nick Sandoz converged on the net and not only slammed the puck into the goal, but also slammed a shocked Verdi into the net as well. This cut the Delaware lead to 2-1.

The Hens offense wasn't done in the period, though, as sophomore forward Kevin Neeld found his way into the scoring column when he snapped a perfect shot from the top of the circle over Reidinger's glove and into the top shelf of the net. The goal gave the Hens their two-goal lead back as the first period ended with Delaware on top, 3-1.

The second period took on a much more aggressive tone by both teams. The Dragons and the Hens battled for every inch of the ice. Both squads weren't reluctant to throw their shoulders, hips and often times their fists at each other. "There was a lot of clutching and grabbing from both teams tonight," Colford said. "We knew we had to keep our composure though. We can't afford to lose anyone with the big games we have coming up."

Although both teams were scrapping for the puck all over the ice, Delaware's offense did not miss a beat as they continued their barrage of shots on Reidinger. Wehrenberg registered his second goal of the game when he ripped another one of his true goal-scoring shots into the back of the net, giving the Hens a 4-1 lead.

With a three-goal advantage, Delaware's defense, along with Verdi, looked to preserve their lead. Verdi made two clutch saves on a Drexel two-on-one odd man rush when he turned away shots by sophomore forward Thomas Gagliano and freshman forward



THE REVIEW/Jessica Sitkoff  
Sophomore forward Kevin Neeld scored a goal in Delaware's 5-4 victory over Drexel on Saturday.

Anthony Frattolola.

With minutes left in the second period, the Hens gave the Dragons a gift when they sent two men to the penalty box, signifying a Drexel two-man power play.

While on the two-man advantage, the Dragons senior forward Patrick Higgins put the puck past Verdi during a scrum in front of the net. Higgins goal cut the Delaware lead to 4-2 at the end of the second period.

In the third period, the Hens power play proved worthwhile once more as Colford tallied his second goal of the game when he placed a shot from the point through the five-hole of Drexel's freshman goalie Kyle Thompson.

Colford has three goals in the past two games.

The third period had much of the same tone as the second period, as both teams did not hesitate to lay out the body.

Eventually both teams hit their boiling point as Delaware's

sophomore forward Sean Reilly and Drexel's freshman defenseman Sean Harkins threw down the gloves in an old-fashioned hockey brawl.

After the brouhaha and both players were tossed from the game, Drexel's offense woke up. The Dragons broke through the tight Hens' defense to score. The goal was awarded to Drexel's junior defenseman Steven Kusen.

Minutes later the Dragons' offense struck again when Gagliano put the puck past Verdi, cutting the Hens lead to only one with a minute to play.

Trying hard to avoid a second big upset in Delaware sports on Saturday, the Hens defense was able to fend off the Dragons in the last minute to hold on to their lead to win the game 5-4.

Next the Hens look to give top-ranked Rhode Island (12-0) its first loss of the season, in what will be the Hens' toughest game yet.



# Hens' season ends in double-overtime

## UD falls 44-38 to William & Mary in quarterfinals

BY TIM PARSONS

Managing Sports Editor

WILLIAMSBURG, Va. — Heartbreaking. Crushing. Demoralizing. It doesn't matter which word is picked to describe the football team's 44-38 double-overtime loss to William & Mary in the NCAA Division I-AA quarterfinals on Saturday.

All of those terms equally depict the way Delaware lost.

The Hens (9-4) dominated the first three quarters of the game building a 21-point lead, but a fatal collapse in the fourth quarter dashed all hopes of keeping playoff hopes alive and repeating as National Champions.

"We just didn't have that killer instinct and I don't know how to find it or where to get it," said head coach K.C. Keeler. "We need to put people away and we didn't. It's as simple as that."

Saturday's loss matched Delaware's worst fourth quarter collapse. The Hens held a 45-24 lead entering the fourth quarter against Villanova five years ago. Delaware lost that game 51-45 in overtime.

The Hens were in total control of the game and destined for a berth in the semifinal round as they jumped out to 31-10 lead through three quarters. Freshman running back Omar Cuff ran for two touchdowns and junior quarterback Sonny Riccio hit junior wide receiver David Boler twice for touchdowns.

The 8,875 spectators at Zable Stadium were treated to an offensive showcase from the Hens in the first half as they racked up 355 yards and scored on five of their first seven possessions.

"In the first half, we were just making play after play after play," Keeler said.

Delaware was driving the ball into Tribe territory and hoping to add more points to put the game out of reach.

But the fate of the game completely turned around on the first play of the final frame when William & Mary's Stephen Cason picked off Riccio and returned the ball 62 yards to make the score 31-17 and invigorate the Tribe.

"It really changed the momentum dramatically," Keeler said. "From that point forward, it just felt like we were trying to hang on."

The Tribe offense, led by senior quarterback and Payton Award finalist Lang Campbell, took total control of the game. They moved the ball at will against the Hens defense that had held the top offense in the Atlantic 40 at bay for most of the game.

William & Mary (11-2)

mounted two long drives that consisted of 57 and 68 yards respectively to tie the score at 31 and force overtime.

Both teams scored touchdowns in the first overtime as Riccio threw a seven-yard touchdown pass to junior wide receiver Justin Long that was intended for junior wide receiver Joe Bleymaier. The ball tipped off Bleymaier's hands and Long dove in and caught the errant pass to give the Hens the lead 38-31. William & Mary answered with a touchdown pass of its own from Campbell to Joe Nicholas and pushed the game to a second overtime.

The Tribe had first possession in the second overtime and Jon Smith pushed the ball in from seven yards out, but Tribe kicker Greg Kuehn, who had made 99 straight extra point attempts in a row, missed and hit the left upright, giving Delaware a chance to win the game.

With the Hens needing three yards to keep their season alive, consecutive false start penalties pushed the ball back 10 more yards. But Riccio found Boler on the left sideline for 19 yards, but those were the last yards Delaware would gain.

An outstretched Boler could not catch Riccio's final pass of the game giving the Tribe the victory.

"I'm very disappointed that we couldn't finish up because we had a stranglehold on this thing," Keeler said.

The Hens managed just 136 yards in the second half and overtime as they were constantly stopped by the Tribe defense.

"We just didn't make the plays when the plays were there," Riccio said. "That's the bottom line."

Dejected Delaware players were caught in a wave of William & Mary students that streamed on to the field to celebrate their victory over the defending National Champions.

Delaware was the only team in Division I-AA to advance to the quarterfinals over the past two seasons.

Eighteen seniors played their final game as a member of the Delaware football squad on Saturday.

"We're going to miss some great kids like Sidney [Haugabrook] and Chris Mooney," Keeler said.

Many of the players could be seen hugging and consoling each other after the loss on the field as they headed for the locker room. Keeler described the scene afterwards.

"That locker room is full of a lot of tears in appreciation for a great group of seniors."



THE REVIEW/Tim Parsons  
Junior defensive back Roger Brown sits on the bench after Saturday's 44-38 double-overtime quarterfinal loss to William & Mary.



THE REVIEW/Rob McFadden  
Junior wide receivers David Boler (right) and Brian Ingram celebrate Boler's second touchdown of the first half on Saturday.

## Ground game disappears in fourth quarter

BY ROB MCFADDEN

Managing Sports Editor

WILLIAMSBURG, Va. — Delaware head coach K.C. Keeler spoke up after yet another of his players was asked what went wrong in the second half of the Hens' 44-38 double-overtime loss to William & Mary.

"It's no mystery," he said. "We didn't make some plays in the second half."

"Don't overanalyze this thing," Keeler and his players repeatedly told the media that Delaware's inability to make plays in the second half was the sole reason for the loss.

While errant throws, dropped passes, missed tackles and missed blocks certainly contributed to the loss, as did some outstanding plays by the Tribe, one other statistic stands out that brings Keeler's explanation into question.

In the first half, Delaware's running backs rushed 19 times for 128 yards.

In the second half, Delaware's running backs rushed seven times for 46 yards.

Keeler said after the game that the coaches "wanted to keep on doing what we were doing in the first half."

"It was the same game plan," he said. "We were doing the same things. We just made more plays in the first half."

"I'm not going to second-guess our play calling."

Yet neither the Hens' top running back, freshman Omar Cuff, nor his talented backup, redshirt freshman Lonnie Starks, even touched the ball in the fourth quarter when Delaware should have been trying to exploit William & Mary's inability to stop the run in order to run time off the clock.

Instead, the Hens ditched their running game entirely. Their average drive in the fourth quarter lasted less than two minutes long, when a single drive of more than five minutes would have ended the game in regulation with Delaware on top.

### Delaware's Recent Playoff History

(Since 1991)

- 2004 - 1st round: Defeated Lafayette 28-14  
Quarterfinals: Lost to W&M 44-38 (2OT)
- 2003 - 1st round: Defeated Southern Illinois 48-7  
Quarterfinals: Defeated No. Iowa 37-7  
Semifinals: Defeated Wofford 24-9  
Championship: Defeated Colgate 40-0
- 2000 - 1st round: Defeated Portland St. 49-14  
Quarterfinals: Defeated Lehigh 49-22  
Semifinals: Lost to Ga. Southern 27-18
- 1997 - 1st round: Defeated Hofstra 24-14  
Quarterfinals: Defeated Ga. Southern 16-7  
Semifinals: Lost to McNeese St. 23-21
- 1996 - 1st round: Lost to Marshall 59-14
- 1995 - 1st round: Defeated Hofstra 38-17  
Quarterfinals: Lost to McNeese St. 52-18
- 1993 - 1st round: Defeated Montana 49-48  
Quarterfinals: Lost to Marshall 34-31
- 1992 - 1st round: Defeated Samford 56-21  
Quarterfinals: Defeated NE Louisiana 41-18  
Semifinals: Lost to Marshall 28-7
- 1991 - 1st round: Lost to JMU 42-35 (2OT)

## Season's Greetings from The Review Sports Staff



## Hens host Drexel to open conference play

BY GREG PRICE

Assistant Sports Editor

Road trips make or break a team, especially those teams lucky enough to have a winning momentum early in the season. The Delaware men's basketball team flew their two-game win streak to California this weekend, only to suffer close losses to St. Mary's and San Francisco.

Delaware fell behind early in both games and could never recover, losing 67-58 to St. Mary's and 84-79 to San Francisco.

The Hens (2-3) must now prepare for their first Colonial Athletic Association game against Drexel Wednesday night at the Bob Carpenter Center.

Drexel (2-2), also playing in its first conference game, is fresh off of two consecutive wins against Lafayette and St. Joseph's (Palestra) in which their star forward Phil Goss is averaging 20.5 points at the Philadelphia Big 5 Shootout.

The two teams split their games last season, each winning in front of their home crowds. Drexel took the first game with great free throw shooting, going 30-38 for the game.

In their second meeting the Hens took the lead late in the first half and never looked back as then-sophomore forward Harding Nana scored 28 points, snatched 10 rebounds and recorded two blocks in the 76-64 victory.

This year, Delaware has been struggling to start games well this season, being outscored 143-114 in the first half. Yet the Hens show much promise with their backs against the wall, outscoring opponents

127-107 in the second half.

In their season opener against Ohio State, the Hens were outscored 41-19 in the first half with a poor shooting percentage of 34.8 percent. The Buckeyes also forced Delaware to turn the ball over 24 times, compared to their meager 12 turnovers.

"I think we just need to take care of the ball, and that will give us more opportunities to beat a good team like Drexel," said Delaware tri-captain and preseason CAA first team guard Mike Slattery.

The Hens have also misfired from three-point range this season, averaging only 23 percent for the season, something Drexel has made a staple in their program.

They are shooting almost 30 percent from three-land and average six threes a game.

"Over the years what they've been known for is being an excellent three point shooting team," said head coach Dave Henderson.

The Dragons have not only made their offensive presence felt, but are also mounting a stifling defensive scheme.

Drexel's opponents, however, have out-rebounded the Dragons for a 28 plus advantage, which the Hens will look to exploit.

"On our last trip, we really started to gel, balance our scoring and our rebounding is improving," Henderson said. "Our shooting percentage improved too."

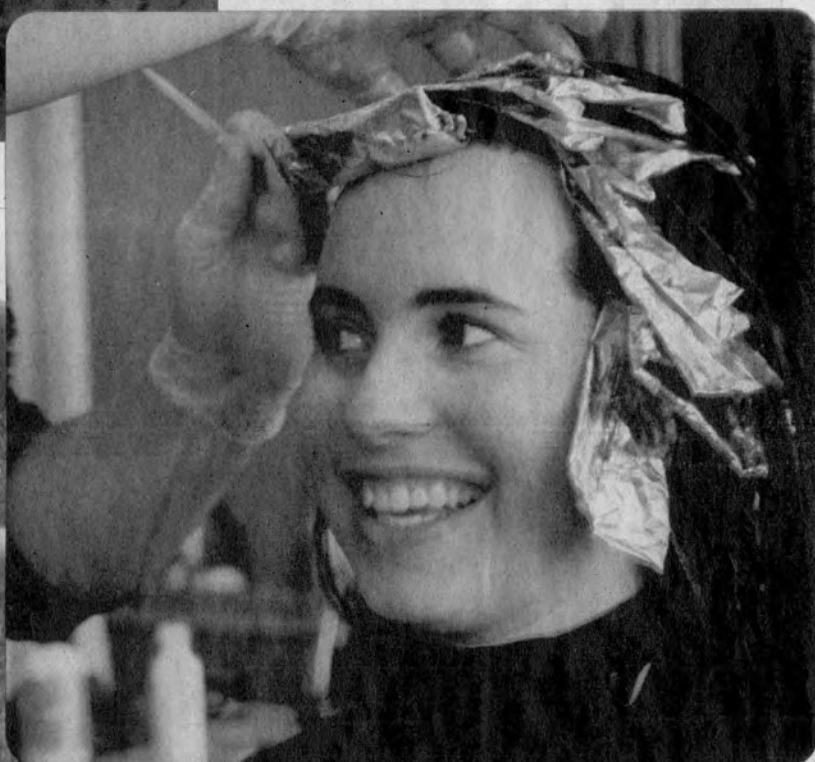
Henderson is right. Against San Francisco the

### MEN'S BASKETBALL

Hens	79
Dons	84



# MAKEOVER







## SHERIF ZAKI HAUTE COIFFURE

I am one of those girls who loves to change hairstyle or color whenever I feel lousy and want to cheer up. Trust me, it boosts your mood more than you might think.

But for whatever reason, I have left my hair long and curly since last winter. I was planning on getting my hair done after this semester, but I heard about the makeover issue and I thought it was the perfect opportunity for me.

As I walk into the Sherif Zaki on a Wednesday afternoon, three stylists, Eman, Jennifer Jones and Katie Volk, greet me at the door. After taking my "before" picture prior to the whole process, Jennifer and Katie ask me what I had in mind. My answer is, "Nothing, I just don't want my hair too short."

I leave everything up to them.

Before the coloring process begins, Katie cuts the dry ends and I feel relieved in a way. I can't count how much time I have spent in class looking at the ends of my hair and feeling miserable.

Butterflies start forming in my stomach, not exactly knowing what color my hair is going to turn out to be, but I assure myself they will make me pretty.

Jennifer uses a technique called teasing to add highlights to my hair. This makes the roots fuzzy and spreads the color evenly. After two hours of getting teased and looking like an alien with plastic, aluminum and cotton on my head, I finally see the new color of my hair. I have burgundy red streaks all around for the first time in my life and it is beautiful.

This is just the start of the makeover. Next comes the haircut.

I am more sensitive about my haircut than the color because I have had some seriously bad looking styles in the past. Katie, who takes over for Jennifer, starts chopping my hair off and I just sit there watching anxiously.

She tells me she is going to give me long layers with texture. We talk about school and life as my hair gets shorter and shorter. It is the shortest length I have had in a long time, but I love it. The color and the hairstyle combined look perfect and gorgeous.

Finally, the last part of the makeover is the makeup. Clayton, the makeup artist, lets me know beforehand that he has plans to put some night makeup on me, so I need to go out. That night, I had on the most makeup in my entire life.

You name it, I was wearing it. Three foundations, eyeliner, two different kinds of eye shadow, blush, lipstick and even fake eyelashes. Wow, a total makeover done.

I love it, my boyfriend loves it and my friends love it. What more can I say?

The best part of the makeover is the morning shower that used to take up half an hour of my precious time, now only takes 15 minutes.

— Sharon Cho



Photos by Maughan Jones



## PLATINUM SALON

It is extremely difficult to maintain consistency throughout a 20-year lifespan. Other than family members, not too much else remains constant, except, of course, a man's barber shop.

In a relationship that has lasted more than 20 years, I have managed to make my way into Bart's Barber Shop at least four times per year. This dedication has created a bit of a conundrum since I have started my college tenure. I can only make my way to Bart's once or twice a year, making for quite a hippie look.

On Thursday, Dec. 2, I broke down and entered a whole new universe — the salon.

Luckily, I ended up at Platinum Salon in the more than able hands of stylist Ashley Stoneman.

Platinum, located between Switch and Planned Parenthood on Haines Street, has a prime location in the heart of Newark. It has a very homey vibe because it was once a house. I, like probably most of its clientele, feel welcome and warm upon entering. With a comfortable waiting area, and Ashley's Australian Shepherd, Jetta, to greet me, I couldn't have felt more at ease.

With only four stylists, Platinum also allows for a traditional barbershop atmosphere. There is a real relationship and bond between customer and stylist.

In terms of how my hair looks when I enter and how it looks when I leave, it is as different as night and day.

I enter with rather long hair, which I thought was a nice dark shade of brown. According to Ashley, however, the color was "mousy" — mouse-brown. Ashley felt that my hair needed more "warmth." And who was I to argue?

So after a little debate, in which I suggest a perm (Ashley was receptive at first but decides I should go for a more normal look) she decides to put a light caramel color in my hair with blond highlights.

After being foiled for the first time in my life, came the absolute ecstasy — shampooing. The process culminates in an absolute hair-gasm.

Then it's time for a little snip-snip of the scissors. Ashley makes me feel very relaxed about my first haircut since June, over which time I had become very fond of my flowing locks. In total, the haircut takes about 45 minutes, and doesn't conclude until I had been layered to perfection.

So now with an amazing color and even better cut, comes the dreaded waxing. Yes, that's right, waxing.

Clearly, I had never experienced the excruciating pain that accompanies having large amounts of hair instantaneously ripped from my body. But I realize, I would rather lay here going through this agony than wander around with big, bushy Peter Gallagher brows.

I feel a bit guilty leaving Platinum, mainly because I had enjoyed myself so much. I don't know if I can ever look Bart in the face again.

— Carson Walker



Photos by Christopher Moore





# TRILOGY SALON & DAY SPA

Before my makeover, scissors hadn't been near my hair in quite some time. Nine months to be exact.

I liked my hair the way it was, but Thanksgiving was nearing, and I couldn't give up the chance at a free haircut. I'm glad I got it done.

My makeover is done at Trilogy Salon and Day Spa, Inc. This is a professional place with an ultra modern feel. When you enter, the first thing your eyes come to is a massive wood grain desk that serves as the central area where bills are paid and appointments are made.

Near the door is a waiting room with couches and chairs. In the waiting room I search through the Vogues, GQs and Field and Streams in the magazine rack and finally found a Rolling Stone magazine.

After a short wait, Chad Chinski, my stylist, greets me. Chad takes me back to his station and we discuss what he'll do to my hair.

I toss the idea of a mullet at him, which he quickly shoots down.

We agree on the Jude Law look: some highlights and a trim. With Doug, my cameraman, snapping pictures, I make my way to the shampoo room.

Never has my hair been shampooed by someone else, and this is probably one of the most relaxing five minutes of my life.

With that finished, I walk back to Chad's station, and he begins to cut my hair.

Watching that much hair coming off my head, I begin to second-guess myself.

With what seems like 30 pounds of my hair now being swept off the floor by the shampoo girl, Chad takes me to the room where he will add my highlights.

The room is full, and my cameraman and I are the only guys in there.

Chad comes back with a sly grin. What looks like a bald cap is put on my head, and Chad pulls strands of my hair through the cap. I look like a Chia Pet.

The next step involves chemicals.

Chad paints a plaster of highlight chemical into my hair and takes me to the hair dryer.

I wait under the dryer for 15 minutes while reading the newest issue of GQ.

When 15 minutes is up, my shampoo girl takes me back and washes the chemicals out of my hair, and I make my way back to Chad.

He trims my hair a little more, styles it with a lot of gel and tells me I'm finished, except for the makeup.

This is a surprise to me, not to mention an altogether new experience.

Bronzer is applied to make my skin less pasty white, and eye shadow accentuates my eyes for the picture.

I just hope this brings out my natural eye color. It does, and I look tan, too.

I look in the mirror and like what I see.

—Andrew G. Sherwood



Photos by Doug Shields



# DANNE DAY SPA & SALON

I will admit, I am terrified. I have had the same "Rachel" 'do since the craze started when I was in seventh grade. I was a big fan of dying my hair every color of the rainbow in high school.

I can feel a pit in my stomach as I drive my roommate Megan's car, "Big Bessie," to my consultation two days before my big day.

As I pull up in front of the glass window, I accidentally end up over the curb, Megan style. Crunch. What a great way to start off the day.

My stylist and makeup artist, Leslie, a small girl with an awesome bleach-blond hairstyle, gives me the once-over, runs her fingers through my hair and asks me a couple of quick questions. I'm on my way and there is no turning back.

Monday comes and my roommate Amy tags along to hold my hand. The last time I let a stylist take control of my hair it turned black and my friend tried to pull the "wig" off my head.

I nervously enter Danne Day Spa and Salon and greet my stylist. Amy asks Leslie what she is going to do to me but she says she isn't going to tell.

"I'll give you a hint. I'm gonna make you a blonde," she says.

I look as if I had seen a ghost as I remember a horrible dye job in seventh grade. I tried to dye my hair blond and it turned gray. Way to go, self.

I try to stay calm.

The next thing I know, my entire head is foiled and I look like a clone of Queen Amidala from the "Star Wars" prequels.

Once the dye is washed out and my hair smells like coconuts and butter cream, I take a look in the mirror as she begins to comb the colored pieces into their separate places.

I realize my hair is five different colors: red, bleach-blond, light brown and a darker blond. Within the plethora of colors remain two chunks of my original dark brown color she left for fun. Now I am more terrified than ever, but I keep quiet as thoughts of Rainbow Brite's tights enter my mind. They're all gonna laugh at me.

Then it's time for the haircut. Hair is flying everywhere when she touches up the drab cut and I acquire a side-bang with more layers than I ever dreamed. Leslie begins to dry and style the 'do and I keep stealing glances at Megan, who replaces Amy as my sidekick halfway through my four-hour makeover. She looks just as nervous as I do.

Once the whole 'do is styled and straightened, I realize for the first time, a straightener makes my hair look better. I absolutely fall in love with the new me and I feel like one of those women in the Herbal Essence's commercial.

No more bland dark brown hair with boxed orange highlights that seem to weigh me down. Maybe that's where all the boxed wine and Beast goes.

Next is the makeup and she gives me a cool, autumn look with glittering green eye shadow and reddish-gold lipstick. For the first time I have fully defined lips.

I leave the salon feeling like a whole new person, maybe the old saying is true: Blondes have more fun!

—Lindsey Lavender



Photos by Amy Kates





## LUX DESIGN

Before this makeover, I had only gotten my hair cut at one place my entire life.

It's a little salon in my hometown where women walk out with canes and blue hair. I'm the only one under 60 who goes there.

Before this makeover, I had never done anything beyond cutting my hair, except once this past summer when I got low lights. I'm so daring.

Lux Design Corp. cut off my fear of change and swept it away, like a loose pile of locks left on the floor after a busy day.

This salon is perfect for the girl who has a few ideas from the neck up but needs a little guidance and support from the experts.

I had five stylists meeting with me, but it felt more like five big sisters, dishing out their experienced beauty advice.

As I pull open the salon's door, I am greeted not only by the sound of a bell, signifying in my mind the start of my great hair revolution, but also elaborate holiday decorations and soothing Christmas music.

Snowflakes hang from the ceiling, and silver pinecones line their product shelves.

"Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas" plays in the background. After the makeover, I hope all of my hairstyle troubles will "be out of sight."

Wendy, the owner, hangs up my coat and bags, whisking me to one of her magical chairs, where it seems everyone gets up looking gorgeous.

She drapes me in a silky, tiger-print smock, and we collaborate on a new hairstyle for me.

While my caramel highlights set in, Tonya takes me into an adjoining room, where I have my eyebrows and lip waxed.

Having hair pulled out from the root just doesn't hurt as much when I'm sitting in a plush, black leather chair, distracted by the people I see through the window, hustling and bustling down on Main Street.

Then, Shannon gives me the most relaxing shampoo of my life and doesn't get one drop of water in my ear — a big pet peeve of mine.

Magazines are piled high throughout the salon, but who needs them with all the great conversation to be had?

By the time Roberta transforms my long layers

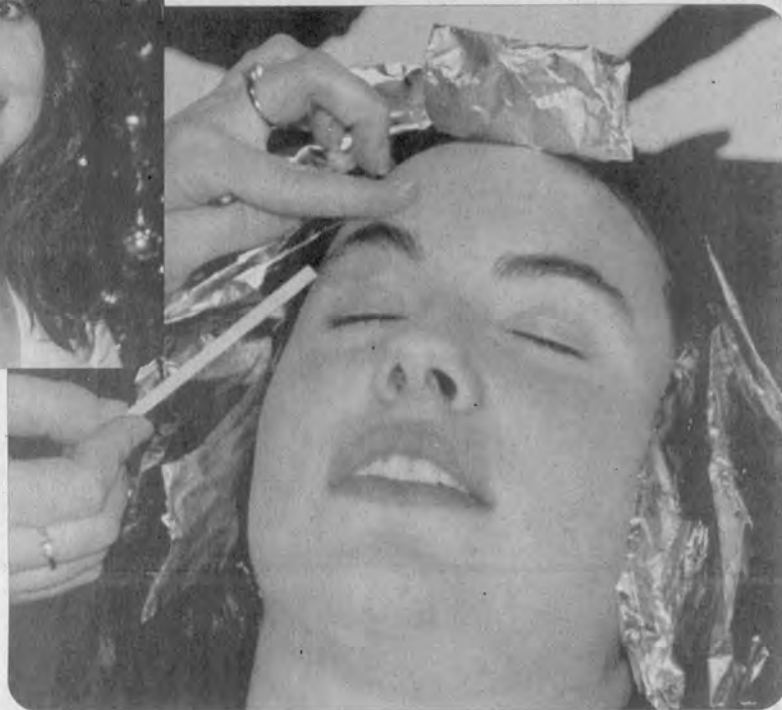
into a fresh style that better suits my face, we have discussed psychology, music and our future careers.

Nickie applies some makeup to finish my look and even gives me some great tips, like what eye shadow colors work best on me and what to do about the circles under my eyes.

As I sit back in my original chair, the wall-size mirror with its elegant golden frame makes me feel like I should be touring a gallery, but staring at my new reflection, I quickly realize that it's Lux's clients that are considered the works of art here.

The people, the ambiance and the results are enough to make me leave my old salon and keep experimenting with my look.

— Jocelyn Jones



Photos by Christine Alumba

## PERRY ANTHONY DESIGN GROUP

Bangs, she's going to give me bangs. It's all I can think about in the days leading up to my makeover. The last time I remember having bangs was sometime in junior high school and they were always sticking up out of place until my sister convinced me to grow them out. This might take some getting used to.

"It's what's hot right now," stylist Cathy Stiles-DeNest assures me. She convinces me that bangs will grow gracefully into my new style. I know I'm in good hands.

Still, I am nervous about managing this new hairstyle since I'm used to rolling out of bed and going to class without much primping. My hair has always been one length with the exception of a slight angle in the front. Low maintenance is my middle name.

Cathy makes sure the hair style fits the client, and I am no different. Her ability to read me puts me at ease.

"I want you to wear the haircut, not the haircut to wear you," Cathy explains.

People often enter Perry Anthony Design Group

wanting a change, just something to be different. Makeovers can be considered one of their specialties among a host of many other services. Cathy loves giving people new looks — she knows what would look best on them.

Her expertise is put to work, as well as other Perry Anthony stylists every Wednesday night. The makeover show, "Beauty by Design," which airs on the local channel 28, is filmed at the salon often using its clients as models. It is a step-by-step show featuring everyday people wanting to do something different with their hair — not unlike myself.

Cathy starts my transformation by bleaching parts of my hair in foils to give it a lighter tone, making sure the color will show on my dark hair.

I get a brief glimpse at what my hair would look like with blond streaks — not a pretty sight.

Cathy then covers my head with a mixture of colors. She chooses soft copper blonde, dark copper red-blond and deep red-violet.

This process is called "overlay of color," creating highlights for dimension. It makes sense to me since in the past whenever I tried to dye my hair another color, it would never show on my dark hair.

Gone is my store-bought color-in-a-box highlights my roommates helped me apply earlier this semester. Cathy claims the overlaying process eliminates harsh lines supermarket hair dyes give. This way when my natural hair color grows back, it will gently blend with my chemically altered hair, containing no definitive place where the color starts or stops.

Out comes the scissors as pieces of hair drop to the floor. Here come those dreaded bangs! My once layerless hair now ranges in

lengths. The layers should not hinder my ability to wear my hair in a number of different ways. Cathy says I'm still able to wear it curly or straight, down, half-up or all the way up. Cathy cuts my hair in this versatile nature to make it low-maintenance and also enabling a variety of hair-dos with one cut.

Flavia Scarfo holds many titles at the salon, including Perry Anthony's wife. Fresh off teaching a class on up-dos to young stylists, she gives me a lesson on makeup.

"Very quick and easy," she says. "You only need a few minutes to apply makeup to make a big difference."

Flavia's classes at the salon are as important as the wedding parties' hair she styles and it's substantial to the future of their business.

"We want to set the trends, not follow them, and education is a big part of that."

The touch of makeup Flavia applies makes a big difference as I barely recognize my reflection.

My self-consciousness soon turns to confidence when everyone in the salon compliments me on my new look, including Perry Anthony himself.

— Jessica Sitkoff



Photos by Tammy Lew



# WAVELENGTH

As I walk into Wavelength salon, I feel guiltier than an unfaithful housewife.

I haven't let anyone touch my hair except my hairdresser, Carla, since well before the Clinton Administration. Between referrals and all five people living in my household, I'm fairly certain my family is single-handedly responsible for financing her July wedding.

I still remember hunting the mall with my mother one Christmas Eve for the perfect gift for Carla, despite my reminders that we still had yet to shop for my father.

So I admit, as I step into the building behind East End Café, I want to turn around and bolt toward the street. I have become accustomed to my long, brown hair after four years of varying lengths and colors.

Paging nervously through the latest issue of *Jane* magazine, I feel relieved when my stylist, Karen, calls my name. She assures me she wouldn't touch my hair before she received my approval as I followed her from the cozy waiting area to a spacious work area with high ceilings and neutral walls.

Combing her fingers through my hair, she immediately fired questions I had never once stopped to consider.

"Has your hair been dyed recently? Was it box color? How well does your hair grab color? Does it fade fast?" she says.

While I had to admit lack of finances persuaded me to turn to my old friend L'Oreal the last year or so, it was reassuring to have a stylist inquire about the state of my hair before she reached for the scissors.

My only stipulation is absolutely no blonde. Luckily, Karen agrees. We decide on caramel highlights, a bright red base color and a layered bob that would accent my new shade without sacrificing the length I needed.

As a university student herself, Karen understands what it's like to want to roll out of bed and throw your hair back for an 8 a.m. class.

Wavelength uses Goldwell hair coloring, an exclusive German product that has become overwhelmingly popular in the United States. It's both long-lasting and moisturizing, Karen says.

As she wraps sections of my hair in foil, Karen says most of her clients turn to celebrities for inspiration without considering the amount of products and time it takes for a person such as Jennifer Aniston or Jessica Simpson to maintain fabulous hair.

"Most people have a false perception about what their hair will actually look like," she says. "I tell them I can give them the same cut and color, but they don't realize their hair won't look exactly the same."

Once the foils are in place, she coats the rest of my hair in a dark red dye and 20 minutes later, leads me to the sink.

After shampooing my head with relatively cool water, which Karen says helps maintain color longer, she leads me back to the chair to coat me with a semi-permanent toner to both moisturize and tone down my color.

I only cringe when she cuts a diagonal side bang, but I am surprisingly calm as three inches of my hair falls to the floor.

Blow-dried, I gulp as I realize that my new red hair is more cherry Kool-aid than auburn. Despite the variety of hair colors that had stared back at me in the mirror over the years, it felt somewhat refreshing to realize I can still be shocked every once and a while.

While my new 'do reminds my friends more of Jennifer Jason Leigh in "Single White Female" than Julianne Moore, I think my newly red locks coordinate with my somewhat sassy and confrontational personality.

— Monica Simmons



Photos by Doug Shields



Photos by Meghan Jones

# MICHAEL CHRISTOPHER DESIGN GROUP

As I sit in the waiting room of Michael Christopher Design Group, I can't help worrying what my shoulder-length, boring brown hair will end up like.

Will Dawn, my stylist, give me bangs like the ones I had until I was 17? Will I end up with too-blond highlights like the ones I got last summer? Or will she want to cut my hair really short?

My fears fade away as Dawn describes what she wants to do. She talks about highlights in three colors and lots of layers but "nothing shorter than your chin," which makes me feel a lot better.

She begins by putting what seems like hundreds of foils in my hair. When she's done, I have hair sticking out all over the place!

I'm left looking like a creature from outer space for almost an hour while the color sets in. When it's finally time to wash out the dye, I have to admit I've gotten into this. I can't wait to see what it looks like.

What I see is different than I expected. Some of the highlights are a little bit chunkier than I would have chosen, but it looks good.

"You have some gold, and a light copper and a dark copper," Dawn says, "but nothing too crazy."

Now it's time for the cut. Dawn says since my hair is so thick, she'll use a razor instead of scissors.

"That will take some of the weight off," she explains.

As chunks of my hair fall to the floor, I start worrying again. It looks like so much hair! When Dawn is done, though, it looks great. My head feels so much lighter, and my hair has a lot more shape to it than it did before, because it was all almost the same length.

Dawn parts my now-short hair on the side, instead of

in the middle like I usually do. As she blows it dry, I can see why. Maybe now people will stop thinking my 16-year-old sister and I are twins!

Once my hair is finally dry, I get a good look at myself in the mirror. My long, heavy hair has been replaced with a much lighter 'do, and the highlights brighten up the color, which was just dark brown and pretty boring. The fact that Dawn used a razor makes it the best haircut I've ever had — it's like my hair has come to life because all the weight has been taken off of it!

Now it's time for makeup. Frannie begins by putting foundation all over my face to even out my skin

tone.

Next she applies eye shadow, which I hardly ever use. When she's done, I don't even recognize myself. My eyes look huge!

Eyeliner comes next, which I'm a little scared of — I can never get it to look right. But Frannie obviously knows what she's doing, and my eyes look even bigger. A coat of mascara, and my eyes are done.

Finally comes lipstick.

This is the only part of my makeup that I don't like — the color Frannie chooses is a little too dark. But overall, the effect is much better than I can ever achieve on my own.

As I walk out, I realize I had no reason to be afraid of the makeover. Dawn and Frannie were both great, and I can't believe how different I look. Never again will I let my hair be so thick and heavy!

— Jennifer Lucas







## NICHOLAS DESIGN GROUP

I originally had an appointment more than a week ago. On the way out the door, however, I get a phone call: the makeover needs to be rescheduled. I was mentally prepared by this point, so rescheduling put me at square one in regards to getting myself ready for "the change."

I reschedule and skip Geology of Delaware and Its Neighbors (sorry Professor W.) to go to my beauty appointment. En route, however, Route 141 is a mess, and

I am running exceedingly late. Nicholas Design Group appears on my caller ID. Flustered, I answer with an "I'm on my way, I promise." The ever-effervescent Nicholas, however, informs me of a mix-up and asks to reschedule for the following day.

I'm a big believer in signs, omens and ridiculous things of that nature, so I half-heartedly reschedule, thinking to myself that somewhere, my fairy fashion diva godmother is trying to warn me of the hazards to befall me by keeping this appointment.

The next day comes and it is storming like crazy. I've taken this to be my third and final sign as to not go through with this makeover. I realize if I cancel, however, the paper will have space to fill and that is never a good thing, come deadline.

I sigh, take one last look at myself (which, face it, isn't really up to par anyway) hop in the car, and literally the minute I shut my door the sun comes out. I figure, OK, I can do this.

Nicholas Design Group doesn't mess around. Sure, one can read a book, a magazine or this gem of a newspaper, but did you know you could read hair? No? Neither did I.

Owner Nicholas Scarfo informs me that before he decides to do anything with my hair, he needs to see it in its most natural form: dripping wet. He tells me he must read my hair.

Obviously I know "The Rape Of The Lock" is not textually hidden within my long overdue, grown out brunette roots, but I check myself out in the mirror just in case to scope out exactly what it is he intends to read.

He decides my hair has a natural wave whose pattern isn't that strong and that my haircut should work with my waves instead of against them.

Warning bells begin to go off at this statement because ever since I grew out of side ponytails and waterfall bangs, these "waves" of mine have been my most sordid adversary. And note to the reader: they are not "waves." Jessica Simpson has beautiful, flowing, blond waves. What I have are unruly cowlicks that somehow manifest themselves into unmanageable, difficult curly things. This should be interesting.

I'm off to my first shampoo of the afternoon. Cassie soon turns into the greatest shampoo person ever because at the end, she made a point to absorb all the pesky water that had made its way into my eardrums. No one has ever done that before. Kudos, Cassie. After

the shampoo (which smells deliciously decadent by the way) it's off to The Chair, where Nicholas decides how exactly my hair should be cut.

He decides on a layered, choppy length that takes out a lot of the thickness in my hair. Shaking my head around, I feel so light, as if the albatross has literally been lifted off of my shoulders.

The first words out of my colorists Karen's mouth are, "So, are you ready to be different?" Sweet. I ask how different is different and am only met with a knowing eye, a smile and a "really different." After the initial panic jolt, I figure what the hell. Let's be honest, at this point in my life I can't even remember the original color of my hair, so why not add some more confusion.

Karen decides we're going red. I wonder Debra Messing red or Julianne Moore red and I fall more with Moore, as it were.

She "petals" highlights into my hair, painting them on as if they were petals of a flower. After my second rinse of the day, I cannot stop looking at myself. Who is that girl? I'm a red head? I don't know how I feel about this at first. Karen decides to put a glaze over top to make it supermodel shiny, so it's on to rinse three.

Finally, I get to see the end result as I go back to Nicholas to begin the drying and styling process.

Although a man is doing my hair, I feel quite comfortable... until he pulls out the diffuser. My eternal enemy. For my roommates, the diffuser produces beautiful, touch-me-please, swirly tendrils. For me, it creates a head of fuzz reminiscent to what one would pull from a neglected bellybutton. Not a fan.

As I attempt to verbalize my contempt for the hair tool, Nicholas decides it's only making my hair frizzy, so it's off to the fourth shampoo of the day so we can start all over with styling.

In the end, Nicholas adds product and let's me air dry. Hmmm. I do not air dry. The attempt is to allow me to work with my waves... as the picture shows, I certainly do have a head full of curly hair. However, I'm afraid, in the end, old habits die hard.

Although I'm becoming adjusted to my new April O'Neil hair, the curls are something I can never do with. It's back to my love, my flat iron. I loved the new me, with my sexy ringlets and "look at me" makeup... but, as it turns out, I love the old me just a little bit more.

—Amy Kates

Photos by Jessica Siskoff



## NICHOLAS ANTHONY DESIGN & DAY SPA

Flustered. I enter Nicholas Anthony Design and Day Spa. Calm down. Yeah, I couldn't sleep the night before. Perhaps it's because I kept envisioning a disaster hair makeover.

I just watched "Eternal Sunshine of the Spotless Mind" and I don't want my new nickname to be Tangerine. But as I enter the salon, the thoughts of hair havoc are not the cause of my bizarre demeanor.

I quickly take my hair out of its ponytail, run my fingers through it and reluctantly have my before picture taken.

As my stylist, Amy, tells me to put a smock on, I reach for a customer's fleece coat. What am I doing?

When I finally reach for the real smock, I clumsily put it on out in the open instead of going into the nice little dressing rooms. They probably think I don't get out often.

Amy leads me to a coloring station where I sit in the chair and surrender to my fate. Forgive me stylist, for I have sinned. It has been three long months since my last hair cut and color.

My dark roots contrast with my grown out blond highlights. As I look in the mirror, I see my flat and lifeless hair and my pale, pasty white skin. Maybe it's just the lighting? OK, so maybe I do need help.

When Amy recommends putting warm brown tones in my hair for the winter season, as well as some chunky blond and reddish highlights, I am relieved. So I won't be called Tangerine!

I sit patiently as Amy paints the two shades of highlights into my hair with a brush and encases them in sheets of foil.

I'm no stranger to the foiling process, as I've been getting my hair highlighted for years.

Once she finishes, she moves on to squirting the roots of my unfoiled hair with a reddish brown color and then works it through down to the ends.

As Amy leads me to the sink, I sit back and relax as she removes the foil from my locks and washes the color out while massaging my scalp. I close my eyes and wait until I can sneak a peek at my towel-dried and deliciously scented hair.

Amy leads me over to a different station to cut my hair and I look in the mirror with content, but I still feel slightly uneasy. She shows me a sketch of what she wants to create with my hair.

I love what I see. It appears I will keep my side part and long bangs, but the length looks shorter than I've had in ages. But, I want to take a risk and try something new.

She begins snipping, layering, angling and finally using thinning shears to perfect my new look. I get extremely nervous when I see how short it gets, but my friend mouths to me that it looks really good. Once the hairdryer is fired up and she puts the round brush to work, my new 'do is shaped into a style full of life.

I thank Amy for her styling prowess and move on to meet Kristen, my makeup artist, to complete the makeover.

She dabs five specks of foundation on my face, which I never wear for fear of looking streaky, and says, "It's as easy as connect the dots."

Adding a little concealer under my eyes, she brightens my cheeks with blush and begins working on my eye makeup.

After brushing on a neutral shade from lash line to my eyebrow, she puts a plum shade in the crease of my eyes to complement the red shade in my hair. A nice brown liner on my upper and lower lids makes my blue eyes stand out, especially after she applies the black mascara.

She lines my chapped lips and rejuvenates them with a nice gloss.

I take a final glance in the mirror at my new look before I leave the salon. My only fear is that other people won't like it. But, I like it. Actually, I love it.

—Megan Sullivan



Photos by Meghan Jones

