

# THE REVIEW

Vol. 107 No. 30

Student Center, University of Delaware, Newark, DE 19711

Tuesday, May 17, 1983

## Mroz looks back on year's achievements

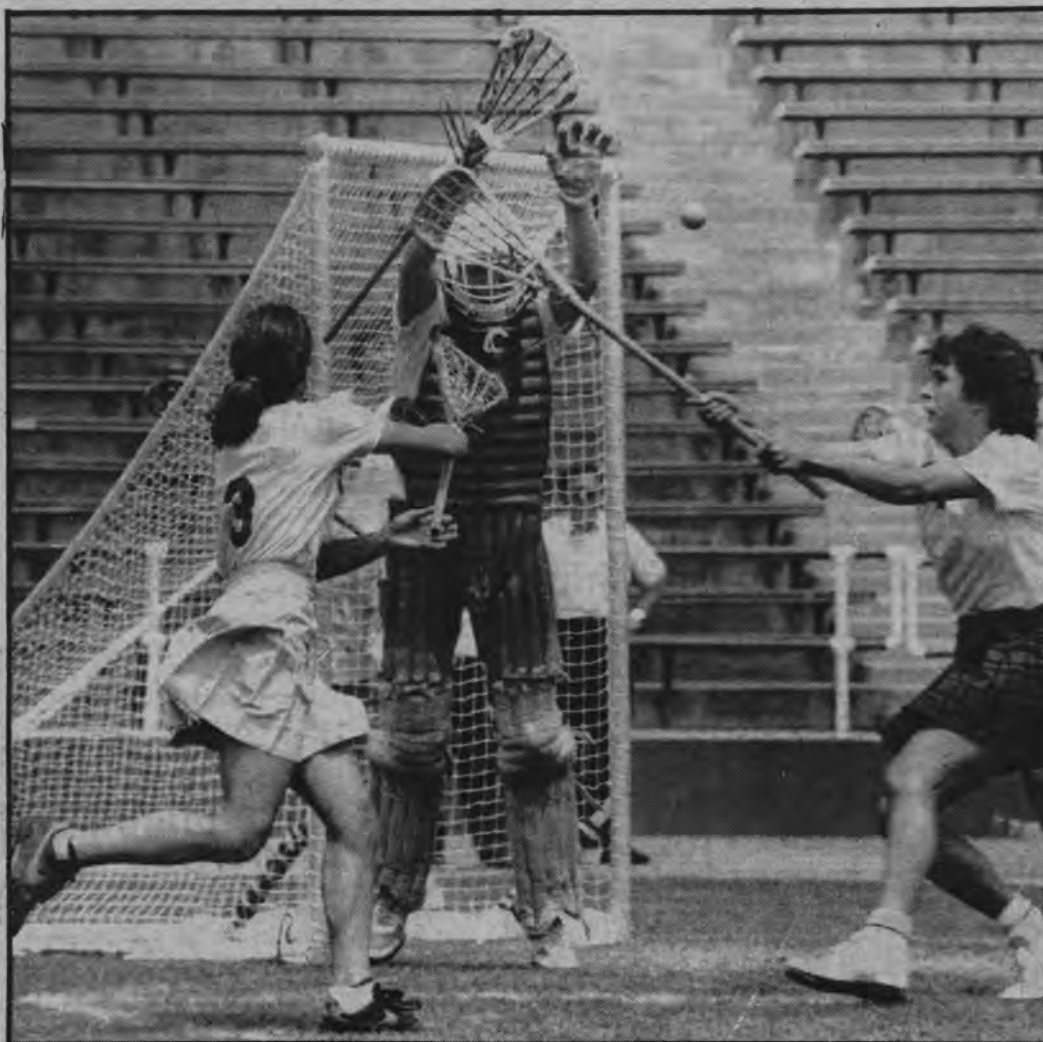
by Marla Hirshman

When Rich Mroz took office one year ago as president of the Delaware Undergraduate Student Congress (DUSC), his primary objective was to try to make every undergraduate student aware that DUSC is their student government.

As he leaves, the general consensus is that Mroz has made considerable progress towards achieving that aim. "We've still got a long way to go," said Marilyn Harper, associate director of Student Life and DUSC advisor. "It's part of the growth of the organization; Rich has brought DUSC to a certain plateau."

Vice President for Student Affairs Stuart Sharkey said he believes Mroz "has brought DUSC to a higher level of respectability, not only with the administration, but with students as well. As a result, DUSC has had more opportunity for input to the university, especially with

(Continued to page 4)



Review photo by Bill Wood

**LADY LAXERS.** Delaware's women's lacrosse team upsets the University of Maryland Saturday and will go on to face Penn State in semi-final action this week-end.

## Acid level in creek causes local fish kill

by Garry George

A pollution related fish-kill in White Clay Creek May 12 has been attributed to extremely high acid levels in the creek water.

Concurrent to the fish-kill, the Colony Pool Service was dumping muriatic acid solution into Jenny's Run, a small tributary of the White Clay that runs adjacent to Paper Mill Apartments. Colony Pool Service was using the solution to clean the apartment complex's swimming pool.

Bob Brennan, the proprietor of This County Store Inc., 140 E. Cleveland Ave., collected vials of water from Jenny's Run within an hour after the dumping. The samples were given to Department of Natural Resources and Environmental Control (DNREC) personnel for analysis.

The state did not have a chance to collect samples from the creek until about 10 hours after the dumping.

Roy Miller, a DNREC official in the finfish section of the Fish and Wildlife Division, said the water samples obtained from Brennan were tested and yielded acidity readings that were well beyond the lethal level. Ph readings ranged from 2.9 to 3.1, lethal levels for White Clay Creek fish.

Miller, when contacted on Friday, said that all plant life, vertebrates and invertebrates was probably decimated in the stretch from where the dumping occurred down to White Clay Creek.

Brennan said that an DNREC official estimated that over 1,000 fish were killed in that stretch.

Brennan collected specimens of the poisoned fish and other aquatic species that were also turned over to the DNREC for testing.

"I was asked not to relinquish some of the evidence," Brennan said, "until (a later date)."

(Continued to page 8)

## State's elderly face tough times

by Tracy Peal

The Reagan Administration's current trend toward fiscal realignment to offset inflation and recession has adversely affected the most vulnerable in our country: the elderly.

Because of their dependence upon government stipends such as the Social Security system, the elderly have always been considered in governmental fiscal plans. Since Americans are living longer, there is an increased need to provide health care for more elderly persons each year.

According to state Representative Tina Fallon (R-Seaford), national undersecretary of the Department of Health and Human Services Jack Spahn said there will not be large appropriation cuts in the Social Security system.

"Although rumored that the Social Security system faced bankruptcy, Mr. Spahn assured the representatives that the system was secure," she said.

While President Reagan and Congress struggle to hammer out the

## Government cut-backs blamed

fiscal budget for 1984, some speculate that since Reagan wants to increase defense spending, programs such as the Social Security system would be susceptible to decreased funding.

Fallon agreed that the system would have to undergo some economic changes to secure its financial foundation. Lengthening the retirement age, delaying payment of social security benefits and increasing the tax on state and federal employees were suggested changes, she said.

For elderly Delawareans, the actual economic effects of the upcoming 1984 fiscal plan will probably be slight, said Robert James of the Delaware Division of Planning Research and Evaluation. For the past two fiscal years, James said, the health services in Delaware—hospitals and nursing home facilities—have kept operation costs below the targeted nine percent inflationary rate increase established by the 1981

Omnibus Reconciliation Act.

"Since Delaware has been able to budget operation costs below the targeted rate, the matching price—the amount of federal finance participation (FFP)—has maintained a fifty-fifty ratio."

He explained further that the FFP involved co-payment of Medicaid costs, covered under the Social Security Act. As long as the targeted 9 percent rate is kept at its present number, James said, the federal outlay for Social Security programs, specifically Medicaid, will equivate state funding.

"For instance, is \$200 million was allocated for Medicaid use in Delaware, both the state and the federal government would each pay \$100 million," James said.

"If the state needed \$209 million, it would have to foot the bulk of the finances. If the increase was between \$206 and \$209 million, the government and state would split the costs on a

(Continued to page 2)

## on the inside

### Religious Gathering

Local leaders call for peace, p.9

### Up, Up, and Away

University student relates experience of hot air balloon ride, p.11.





**164 E. Main St.  
Newark**



Coke 2 Lt.....	\$.89
Tampax 40 .....	2.49
Bausch & Lomb Saline Solution .....	2.69
Kodak Film 110 24 exposures.....	2.29
135 24 exposures.....	2.39
Spartus Sonic LED Clock.....	8.99

**Complete Line of Sun Tan Products at Discount Prices**

**\$2.00 Off any new prescription: Excluding birth control pills  
with coupon**

# OPEN

## Commencement Day

### June 4th

### 8:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.



**ADVERTISE IN THE REVIEW!!!**

## ...economic effect on elderly

(Continued from page 1)

sliding scale of 48 to 52. In turn, if the increase were below \$206 million, the fifty-fifty ration would remain intact."

Though the state has been able to maintain a low operation cost rate, there has been a marked increase in hospitalizing elderly persons.

"I can't say that the financial situation of the Social Security system has caused an increase in hospital admissions, but for some reason there has been an increase," said Robert Fenney, director of Delaware State Hospital.

For some elderly persons, the strain of financial responsibility is great if their disability or social security have been delayed or denied. In some instances, Fenney said, those unable to cope have fallen to nervous breakdowns, family-related violence and alcohol or drug abuse.

"These situations are a sign of the times," Fenney speculated. "Although I'm not directly blaming the Social Security system, the core of the problem seems to be economic."

Linda Schieffer, assistant director of Public Affairs at Wilmington General Hospital, has noted a trend toward longer hospital stays for the elderly.

"There hasn't been an obvious increase in daily geriatric admissions," she said. "But we've noticed that hospital stays for geriatrics have increased over the past few years."

Local nursing homes have also noticed a larger population. "Because the percentage of elderly people has increased due to updated health care and medical advances,

there will be an increased need for nursing homes and similar services," said Fran Cullen, an administrator for the New Castle Division of Aging.

Cullen forecasts that medical costs will escalate, causing more of a drain on the taxpayers who support the Social Security system. Also, with the possibility of Medicaid cutbacks, even more elderly will be forced to reside in nursing homes.

***"Although rumored that the Social Security system faced bankruptcy, Mr. Spahn insured the representatives that the system was secure."***

The current economic crunch has stigmatized many government supported systems, and as long as inflationary costs are feasible and defense spending heightened, the economic security for the aged is in jeopardy. In spite of this delicate situation, James reiterates that presently, there is little cause for alarm.

Although he is unsure at this time what type of fiscal plan the President and Congress pass, James does not foresee any inflationary changes for Delaware residents.

"As long as Delaware keeps its rates down, it will continue to draw from government sources," he said. "Also, since this is an election year, few congressmen or representatives will try to alienate their constituents with Social Security or specific Medicaid cutbacks."



#### HOURS:

TUES., WEDS. 11 AM - 9 PM  
THURS. 11 AM - 10 PM  
FRI., SAT. 11 AM - 11 PM  
SUN. 4 PM - 9 PM

**10% Discount**

**On Any Luncheon**

**Specials With**

**U of D I.D. On**

**Tuesday Thru**

**Friday 11 AM to 3 PM**

**160 Elkton Rd.**

**TACO NIGHT**

**EVERY TUES.**

**4:30 - 8:30**

**ALL THE MEAT**

**TACOS YOU**

**CAN EAT**

**\$4.50 Per Person**

**For Takeout Call**

**738-0808**



# Councilwoman reflects on career

by Carrie Shugart

Raising a family and moving on to an interesting career isn't easy, but Louise Brothers, the newly elected Newark city councilwoman, did just that.

"You have to work twice as hard if you're a woman," Brothers said, "but if you want equal rights you have to take equal lumps."

Brothers, 61, raised three children, went on to work as a legal secretary for the DuPont Co. and was eventually appointed as a New Castle County magistrate.

"I was a full-time homemaker and mother, and I enjoyed it," she said, "but I still had an interesting career after that. So, I was lucky."

Brothers considers herself "a little bit of a feminist. I am very independent but in some ways I am kind of old-fashioned."

She decided to run for City Council because she likes government and public involvement. Presently she is adjusting to the inner workings of the council and city issues. "I really haven't been there long enough to find out what is going on but I certainly intend to," she said.

Brothers, the only woman on the council, noted that the distinction is not new to her. She encountered a similar situation when she became one of the few women magistrates in 1970.



Louise Brothers

Review photo by Dan Piper

On a dare, Brothers took the test required for being a magistrate. "I never, never expected to be a magistrate," she said. "I was in a state of shock for a couple of weeks."

After serving 10 years in the position, Brothers learned even the smallest details of Delaware law. In the beginning, she said, "I'd read the Delaware code until I fell asleep at night."

In 1980, she retired as a magistrate. "I guess I was burned out," she said. "After ten years, you have heard every lie anyone could possibly tell."

Brothers, who married shortly after high school,

regrets passing up a college education. "At the time I just couldn't waste four years in college and I think that was so foolish," she said. "But, for somebody who didn't go to college, I think I've done a lot."

The councilwoman, who has lived in Newark most of her life, reminisced about the days when many city streets were unpaved and when the university's total enrollment was only 500 students.

Although Brothers is a senior citizen, she doesn't feel like one. "There is too much left to be done," she said. "And, I'm still going at full clip."

## State House passes pollution bill

by Carrie Whitson

The Delaware House of Representatives passed a bill recently "directing the Department of Natural Resources and Environmental Control to test the creeks, streams, rivers and bays to identify pollution harmful to shellfish or humans, and to take corrective action where such pollution exists."

Creeks and streams were not covered in the original legislation sponsored by Representative Charles West and Representative Jeffrey G. Mack brought this omission to West's attention.

Mack's main concern was that the bill

"include creeks" he said. He said toxic waste is being dumped into Army Creek. Army Creek Llangollen landfill is currently ranked as the eleventh most dangerous nationwide.

The landfill is located off Route 13 in New Castle County, and the water running through that area is used by most of the people in the county.

According to Mack, the Potomac aquifer, which runs under the landfill and supplies well water to "hundreds of thousands of people" in the New Castle area has been polluted by the layers of soil above it. "It's contaminated," he

(Continued to page 8)

## SENIORS

Did you know a hospital room can cost over 200 \$ a day!

You may not be with Health Insurance covered this summer. Think about it.

We can provide short term coverage for you at low rates.

Example: \$1,000,000.00 Major Medical \$500.00 deductible

Male age 18-25 90 day plan  
Premium \$44.25

(OTHER TERMS AVAILABLE)

Call us if you want more information.

MORROW G. CAMPBELL, Vice Pres.  
GARNETT AGENCY, INC.  
Phone 215-687-8716

(Administrators of the University of Delaware Student Health Insurance)

## Faculty - Commuter Softball Game

May 19, 4:00 at the field  
next to Carpenter Sports Building.

## Everyone Welcome

Refreshments will be sold.

\*\*\* Hit the target and  
drop Chris Paoli, John  
Lennon or a faculty  
member into the water!  
(25¢ a throw, 5 for \$1.00).

## Stay Informed About The U of D After You Graduate!

Subscribe to

**THE REVIEW**

Just \$12.50 per academic year

First 100 Subscriptions Sold

Receive a **FREE** T-Shirt

Anywhere In Continental U.S.A.





# Congratulations Mrs. Van Hemmen

# GET WISE



Our semester's end book buy is an opportunity to sell your books at up to half the original price. We will buy books needed for future fall courses or books listed in our buyer's catalog. This Friday's Review will carry sample listings.

**University Bookstore**  
**Student Center May 24 - 29**  
**9:30 - 5:30 Sat. 11:00 - 3:00**

## ...Mroz praised for abilities

(Continued from page 1)

the Board of Trustees."

Sharkey pointed out that several board members "have commended the student government— and Rich Mroz specifically— for the effective manner in which concerns are presented to the Board."

Harper attributed Mroz' success in this area to his style of leadership.

Mroz' successor, Chris Christie, agreed with both Harper and Sharkey. "My style has evolved from watching Rich," he said. "It has developed from a more aggressive style to one of recognizing the need for compromise when necessary."

Although Harper admitted the year posed no "burning issues" for Mroz, she felt his brand of leadership provided a "much needed and timely change." Sharkey mentioned specific issues in which he felt Mroz' leadership excelled; these included the symposium on academic honesty, the shuttle bus controversy and DUSC's lobbying effort.

Mroz said his most challenging task as president of DUSC was "creating an image of the student government which would allow students to see it as a viable organization. Mroz described what he believes were his three most important accomplishments:

The shuttle bus issue: "Our coordinated effort to bring back late night bus service showed the students early in the year that we could be effective."

The symposium on academic honesty: "Even though I took some heat



**Rich Mroz**

there, I think it's important that we faced the issue. Although we are still not aware of the extent of cheating here, I think my recommendations will have some implications within the university."

The public relations effort: "We are by no means known to all students, but I feel we've made progress and I hope subsequent administrations will continue to work in that area."

"I've really enjoyed this year; I've also learned a great deal," Mroz said. "During the past month-and-a-half I've just begun to realize the potential for this organization. I hope the DUSC will remain strong and that students will use its services."

Mroz, who has been chosen to introduce the commencement speaker in recognition for his outstanding leadership, intends to begin Villanova Law School in the fall, and eventually hopes to set up practice in the Philadelphia-New Jersey-Wilmington area. He said he also hopes to be active in the Alumni Association here at the university.

**BEACH BIKES  
DUNE CLIMBERS  
MOUNTAIN BIKES  
STUDENT BIKE STORAGE  
OVER SUMMER SESSION**



**TWO WHEELED CYCLE**  
 90 East Main Street  
 Newark, Delaware 19711

**368-2685**

UP ALLEY BEHIND BRAUNSTEINS

**PEUGEOT**

*Campagnolo*

**TREK**

**Bianchi**



eclipse  
 cannondale  
 and  
 blackburn  
 touring  
 accessories

*Custom Frames and Painting*

WE SERVICE ANY BICYCLE NEED...



# Something's Happening

## Tuesday

**CONCERT** — Wind Ensemble. Loudis Recital Hall, Amy E. du Pont Music Building. 8 p.m. Featuring Robert Streckfuss, Conductor. Sponsored by the university department of music. Free and open to the public.

**THEATER** — "The Funniest Joke in the World." Dickinson A-B Lounge. 8 p.m. Sponsored by the Harrington Theatre Arts Company. Free admission.

**SEMINAR** — "Food Irradiation." With Donald W. Thayer, Food Safety Lab, USAD Regional Research Center. 240 Allison Hall. 4 p.m. Sponsored by the department of food science and human nutrition. Free and open to the public.

## Wednesday

**CONCERT** — "Ud Gamelan Ensemble." Loudis Recital Hall, Amy E. du

Pont Music Building. 8 p.m. Featuring Michael Zinn, director. Sponsored by the university department of music. Free and open to the public.

**MEETING** — "Organizational Meeting for United Campuses to Prevent Nuclear War." 103 Sharp Lab. 3 p.m. Anyone Welcome to come.

**LECTURE** — Research on Women. "The Gender Gap in Voting," with Sarah Begus and Karen Maschke, The Johns Hopkins University. Ewing Room, Student Center. Noon. Free and open to the public.

**DISSERTATION DEFENSE** — "The Artistic Vanguard in Philadelphia, 1905-1920," by Wilford W. Scott. 2 p.m. 318 Old College. Free and open to the public.

**SEMINAR** — Life and Health Sciences. "Initiation of RNA Synthesis by Animal Cell RNA Polymerase II," with Dr. Roberto Weinman, Wistar Institute. 316 Wold Hall. 3:30 p.m. Refreshments served at 3 p.m. Free and open to the public.

**SEMINAR** — Inorganic/Organic Chemistry. "Chemistry of Captodative Radicals and Radiophiles," with Heinz G. Viehe, Université Catholique de Liuvain. 203 Drake Hall. 4 p.m. Free and open to the public.

## Thursday

**SOFTBALL GAME** — Commuter-Faculty softball game. 4 p.m. Sponsored by UCA. Contact office (Daugherty Hall) for more information.

**COLLOQUIUM** — "Women, Work and Education in Algeria." 117 Willard Hall. 12:30 p.m. to 2 p.m. Sponsored by College of Education. Speaker is Marie Jones of the University of Chicago.

**THEATRE** — "The Funniest Joke in the World." Rodney E/F Lounge. 7 p.m. Sponsored by Harrington Theatre Arts Company. Free Admission.

## And...

**FILM** — "The Verdict." 7:15 p.m. and 9:30 p.m. Through Thursday. Castle Mall.

**FILM** — "Sophie's Choice." 8:00 p.m. only. Through Thursday. Castle Mall.

**FILM** — "Dr. Detroit." 7:30 p.m. and 9:30 p.m. Through Thursday. Chestnut Hill.

**FILM** — "The Outsiders." 7:30 p.m. and 9:15 p.m. Through Thursday. Chestnut Hill.

**FILM** — "Tootsie." 7:15 p.m. and 9:25 p.m. Through Thursday. Cinema Center.

**FILM** — "Breathless." 7:30 p.m. and 9:20 p.m. Through Thursday. Cinema Center.

**FILM** — "Blue Thunder." 7:30 p.m. and 9:30 p.m. Through Thursday. Cinema Center.

**FILM** — "ET." 7:15 p.m. and 9:30 p.m. Through Thursday, New Castle

Square.

**FILM** — "Lone Wolf McQuade." 7:15 p.m. and 9:30 p.m. Through Thursday. New Castle Square.

**FILM** — "Tough Enough." 7:30 p.m. and 9:30 p.m. Through Thursday. Christiana Mall.

**FILM** — "Porky's." 7:30 p.m. and 9:30 p.m. Through Thursday. Christiana Mall.

**FILM** — "Flashdance." 7:45 p.m. and 9:45 p.m. Through Thursday. Christiana Mall.

**FILM** — "Something Wicked." 7:15 p.m. and 9:20 p.m. Through Thursday. Christiana Mall.

**FILM** — "The Meaning of Life." 7 p.m. and 9:10 p.m. Through Thursday. Christiana Mall.

**FILM** — "Diner." 9:45 p.m. Through Thursday. State Theatre.

**FILM** — "Fame." 7:15 p.m. Tuesday only. State Theatre.

**FILM** — "Chan is Missing." 7:30 p.m. and 9:15 p.m. Starts Wednesday. State Theatre.



## Exam Week Library Hours

### Morris Library

Saturday, May 21 (Reading Day)

Sunday, May 22

Monday, May 23 - Friday, May 27

8:00 a.m. - 1:00 a.m.

11:00 a.m. - 1:00 a.m.

8:00 a.m. - 1:00 a.m.

### Branch Libraries

Agriculture Library  
Chemistry Library  
Physics Library  
Marine Studies Library

Regular hours  
Regular hours  
Regular hours  
Regular hours

## Announcement

**E-307ers  
and E-308ers:  
scrapbooks  
are due  
tomorrow.**

## BLUE HEN MERCHANDISE FATHER'S DAY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

CHECK US OUT-COME TO ALUMNI HALL, MAIN ST. sweaters, ties, golf shirts, cards, k. rings 20% DISCOUNT FOR ALL STUDENTS/STAFF WITH THIS AD (only in May)

## SPECIAL SALE

at **SUSAN'S UNIFORM SHOP**

Regular Stock White NURSES UNIFORMS, PANTSUITS  
BUY one get the 2nd one

**HALF PRICE**

**\$5** Reduction on labcoats  
Reduction on all shoes for men and women  
Color tops and white separates


Save on lots of uniforms all specially priced.

Sale Ends June 4.

**SUSAN'S UNIFORM SHOP**

1308 WASHINGTON, ST., WILM., DEL. HOURS: MON. THRU FRI. 9-5  
Across from Del. Div. Hospital SAT. 10-2  
654-7507

**Bachelor Cap & Gowns**  
**ordered prior to April 12**  
**Now Available for pick-up**  
**at the Bookstore.**

 **University  
Bookstore**



## editorial

# Hospice Healing

In 1982, Congress agreed to provide Medicare reimbursement for services given to terminally ill patients living in hospices. This break in hospice care was expected to increase the number of programs available in the United States.

Several weeks ago, however, the Reagan administration limited the average Medicare reimbursement for hospice patients to 60 percent of what was originally allocated last year.

The average reimbursement will total a mere \$4,332, although the average cost for hospice care ranges from \$6,800 to nearly \$8,000 for every patient.

Hospices have always encountered both political and financial obstacles, primarily because they challenge what is considered to be an acceptable death. They emphasize care by the patient and their families rather than by the medical profession. Defined, a hospice "refers to a philosophy and to the concept of death with dignity in an atmosphere free of heroic efforts to prolong life at all costs."

We should take notice of the hospice care that has been provided in Europe for over one hundred years instead of hindering an already difficult decision by denying desperately needed funds.

Hospices are humane, less expensive than regular hospital care, and comforting to even the most terminally ill. Federal funding should extend to this sector of the medically needy, for it is a warm and positive method to treat the dying.

The Reagan administration seems to think that increasing the defense budget is essential to our way of life even though such spending could culminate in annihilation. Emphasis on technology has unfortunately desensitized us to basic human conditions, including the care of the terminally ill.

The administration, in cutting the funding targeted for hospices, is denying some Americans the right to a dignified death. Dying patients deserve a final consolation, and hospice funding can provide a means for such care.

## announcement

Due to new government regulations, any foreign student or visiting scholar who holds an F-1 visa and who obtained an I-20 form from the International Center after March 1, 1983, please come to the International Center with the I-20 form. This is URGENT.

## letters welcome

The Review welcomes letters to the editor. Letters over 200 words in length will not be considered for publication, and all must be typed on a 60-space line. All letters must bear signature, address and telephone number of writer.



THE BISHOPS DRAFT A LETTER

## letters

## Fanaticism and fear

To the editor:

I was greatly grieved to read the letter by William R. Wells, Jr. in the May 13 Review responding to the recent articles on race. I believe Mr. Wells's statements "The academic community and the university generally program students in a leftist mode..." and "More research money should be spent on these topics...objective courses in human genetics and racial differences...even though it steps on the toes of communists, leftists, and Democrats. The money

should be spent," are born of personal racial and political prejudices.

Mr. Wells seems to agree with the belief "that there do exist significant genetic differences in distribution of potential intelligence between races." I wish to remind Mr. Wells of another man who believed in the genetic inferiority of certain peoples, namely Adolf Hitler, and that nearly six years of human destruction in World War II was needed to put an end to this man's fanatical hatred.

Fanaticism rooted in

hatred has not been limited to Nazi Germany; the Spanish Jews during the Inquisition, the Huguenots in Sixteenth and Seventeenth century France, the Indians under British rule at the time of Gandhi, and the apartheid practices of South Africa are all examples of the terrible power of hatred. Unfortunately, the end of such ridiculous and fanatical hatred is hindered by people, such as Mr. Wells, who personally fear others who differ from themselves.

Robert J. Karcha EG84

To the editor:

I am writing in response to the letter on May 13 by William R. Wells, Jr. I find Mr. Wells' bigoted and segregationist point of view appalling and dangerous. He claims that the articles on "A Question of Race" in the Review were inaccurate, yet fails to show any evidence.

I strongly disagree with Mr. Wells' referral to the U of D as a university that "generally programs students in a leftist mode." The university is an educa-

tional facility that teaches students to think objectively and any reference to programming is incorrect and unjustified.

Mr. Wells' conclusion "that there do exist significant genetic differences in distribution of potential intelligence between races" is a mindless statement that shows his ignorance of the history of black people in this country and the effect that a proper education and a good environmental setting has on the intelligence level of peo-

ple that are both black and white in color. The money that Mr. Wells feels should be spent on genetic research would be better spent on improving the educational system in the U.S. if his real objective is to help people as a whole.

The only thing that Mr. Wells' letter showed us is that President Trabant was incorrect in saying that there is not a racism problem on campus. This problem does still exist on campus, even on the editorial page of The Review.

Ken Weinstein Be 85

To the editor:

As a leftist-liberal, bigoted, unsophisticated, non-objective, unscientific, inaccurate, communist, Democrat I think Mr. Wells' response to your articles on race was typical of a sick element in our society.

I question the assertion that the university attempts to "program" its students to do anything but think, as opposed to being manipulated by ambiguous propaganda such as Mr. Wells cited and tried to disguise as hard fact.

Mr. Wells quoted, (no source given), William Schockley, a Nobel Laureate.

Schockley said he was aware that several members of the National Academy of Sciences felt that intelligence potential was unevenly distributed amongst races. It should be pointed out that

Schockley doesn't say he believes this theory, only that he knows some who do. Also, given the fact that there are over 1,300 members in the NAS, it should come as no surprise that there are a few racists in its ranks. Furthermore, Schockley's research has been in the area of transistor electronics, as well as serving as chairman of a na-

tional committee on solids. This would seem to disqualify him as a spokesman for the NAS on genetics or the effect of race on culture.

It seems to me that the job of a university is not to spend money on research whose objective is to divide our society, as Mr. Wells suggests, but to concentrate on ways to integrate it, even if it does step on the toes of fascists.

Mr. Wells' response seems especially timely given the recent controversy surrounding another race theorist, Adolf Hitler.

Brian B. Fahey

# THE REVIEW

Vol. 167 No. 30

Student Center, University of Delaware

Tuesday, May 17, 1983

Tobias Naegle  
Editor-in-Chief

Dave Hamill  
Managing Editor

Kim Keiser  
Business Manager

Pim Van Hemmen  
Executive Editor

Laura Likely  
Editorial Page Editor

Cyrus M. Brinn  
Advertising Director

News Editors

Bill Everhart, Jeanne Leahy,  
Danna Stachecki, Kathleen Quinn,  
Virginia Rossetti,  
Karyn Saraga,  
Bill Wood, Jr.,  
Garry George, Ken Murray,  
Dennis Sandusky

Features Editor

Sports Editor

Photo Editor

Copy Editors

Assistant Features Editors

Assistant Sports Editors

Assistant Photo Editor

Assistant Business Manager

Assistant Advertising Director

Contributing Editors

Illustrator

Advertising Art

Staff Writers

Published twice weekly during the academic year and once weekly during the summer months by the student body of the University of Delaware, Newark, Delaware, 19711.

Editorial and business office at B-1 Student Center. Phone 738-2771, 738-2772, 738-2774. Business hours 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. Monday through Friday.



Living in the Real World — by Jim Hughes

## Parting Shots

It's that end-of-year time again when everyone reaches into the dark recesses of the mind and brings forth memories, images, and thoughts from the past year. For graduating seniors this is an even more arduous process since we've got four years of memories to deal with.

Looking back on the past four years, the graduating senior tends to be haunted by good memories and bad, by things that will be missed and by those that won't be.

The following is my own informal list of things that will and won't be missed from this phenomenon known as college life.

Things That Won't Be Missed:

- Wednesday nights at the Down Under—There are truly few experiences more horrifying than a Wednesday night at the Down Under; unless of course you derive some perverse pleasure out of watching sweaty, mindless college students rub their flesh against one another for a few hours.

- Doing Laundry — As a freshman this wasn't much of a problem since I did laundry about once every nine weeks. My desire to be a mature, worldly senior, however, has forced me into doing laundry once every six weeks, and it is, to be sure, a drag.

- Registering for on-campus housing—If I put my sixth choice first, and then ask for a roommate, will the computer give me my second choice third or will it make my first choice fourth, and then automatically assume my third choice is really my second? And what if I get stuck in Dickinson?

- Registering for classes—Do I take the more demanding course, "Theoretical

principles of geophysics," or do I take "Advanced handwriting" offered at the ungodly hour of 8 a.m.

- Izod shirts.
- Boring professors.
- Tuition.

- Group Three Requirements.

- People who go to Florida for spring break.

Things That Will Be Missed:

- The Deer Park—Sure the place has been remodeled, and sure it's often overrun by preps on Monday night, no matter, the Deer Park is still one of the few places around with any personality to speak of.

- Memorial Hall—Its classic exterior just makes it look like the sort of place where you could learn something.

- The Mall— which on a sunny spring afternoon is practically unparalleled for its beauty.

- The Lance Saltine Crackers served in the dining halls— always a faithful substitute for otherwise inedible meals.

- Main Street— whose simplicity is a thankful change from the world of faceless shopping malls.

- The Bookateria.
- The State Theater.
- Jimmy's Diner.
- Newark Newsstand
- Good Professors

- The Review— The Review is not always the most popular item on this campus, especially when it covers the Greek Games. Nevertheless The Review remains a distinguished organization, both because of the product it puts out, and because of the people who work here.

Growing Up

by Laura Likely

## Black Bananas and Adulthood

I have been 21 for four days now, and, according to the powers that decide such things, I am an adult. The age of 21 connotes such abstract ideas as maturity, responsibility, foresight, and wisdom, and I do concede that by simply having existed for the last two decades, I do have a basic knowledge of the differences between right and wrong, good and evil, and Barbara Cartland and Jane Austen. I do not, however, know what to do with my black bananas.

Being adult always meant, ideally, that at 6 p.m. you would walk through your door, a simple bag of groceries in hand, ready to relax and forget about that hectic day at work. Unpacking your Acme items, you would slip your carrots (green, leafy tops still intact, of course) into the vegetable crisper, sipping on a glass of chablis while Mozart played on the stereo.

Why is it instead that I stumble through the door at 4 o'clock, knapsack falling off my shoulder, sweat-drenched from the ride home on an overcrowded bus? I am light years away from my vision of the total woman: my carrots come in plastic bags, and my bananas, no matter what, always go from green to black. There's no yellow, in-between,

I'm-ready-to-be-eaten stage — from green to black, no exceptions.

Produce aside, I also have trouble coordinating other parts of my slowly unravelling life. My work is never completed ahead of time, and I constantly run out of toilet paper. Am I an adult? Do adults eat Marshmallow Krispies?

What do you do with black bananas, anyway? It seems that no one else worries about black bananas except me. Either that, or they don't have them. At 21, shouldn't I know these things?

I panic when I contemplate all that I should know by now. I should know whether or not most people sort their laundry, and whether Reagan's proposal to stockpile MX missiles is viable. These things should be instinctive. Does everyone really make their bed every morning?

So I am 21. And so I am an adult. I do have three credit cards. I use coupons. I regularly clean my drip pans. Do these count for anything? I doubt it. I think I will simply have to admit to myself that I will never have a working knowledge of the order of the universe. And I will continue to eat Marshmallow Krispies.

## letters

### In re Springsteen

To the editor:

I read with some amusement on Tuesday Jim Hughes editorial comparing one David Crosby concert to the life history of Bruce Springsteen. Hughes article typified the narrow-mindedness that surrounds so many of today's

hard-core Springsteen fans.

By far the most galling thing about the article was his comment that we are "in a world of musical crap." If Jim Hughes would take a look beyond the world of Bruce Springsteen, perhaps he would see that there are

many talented songwriters and lyricists. But then again, if Bruce Springsteen was the only musician that I listened to, I might also think that we lived "in a world of musical crap."

Bill Haugh

To the editor:

Bravo! I tip my hat to Jim Hughes for his refreshing article on the many wonders of Bruce Springsteen. As an avid Bruce Springsteen fan, I am constantly defending his music. While reading this article, I felt like screaming in exultation, because now I know there are others out

there who can truly appreciate the magical music of Bruce Springsteen.

Some people may be satisfied by listening to Styx sing about robots and "secret secrets." However, putting a Bruce Springsteen album on the turntable will entrance you. Listen to the words and

the music, putting all personal opinions aside. Ten to one you will understand the point Mr. Hughes is trying to make. Bruce Springsteen does more than write music; he lives it. And he lives it for his fans. I think it is about time he was appreciated.

Tracy L. Bucek

### CAMPUS REPRESENTATIVE

For the

### PHILADELPHIA INQUIRER

For

Next Fall

Earn Good Pay Plus Commission

CALL COLLECT

Faith Benson, 215-854-2223

### TWA LOWERS AIRFARE LONDON

Apex:

\$499.00

Call - Judy, Mary,  
Kay, Edna — 731-0337

Campbell  
Travel  
Center

(Girard Bank Bldg.)  
126 E. Main Street  
Newark, De. 07101

### Medical School Tampico, Mexico

What Makes  
A Quality  
Medical School?

- Q. A.
1. Fine Faculty
  2. Good Facilities
  3. Quality Student Body
  4. Has N.Y. State Education Department approval for the purpose of placing 3rd or 4th year medical students in clinical clerkships in teaching hospitals in N.Y. State

Noreste offers a 4-year program, has small classes, is W.H.O. listed.

Universidad Del Noreste

120 East 41 St. NY, NY 10017  
(212) 594-6589  
683-8586





kinko's copies

**We are having a sale for you**  
**20% - 25% off school supplies**

5¢

**Letter Size Copies**

**PASSPORT PHOTOS**

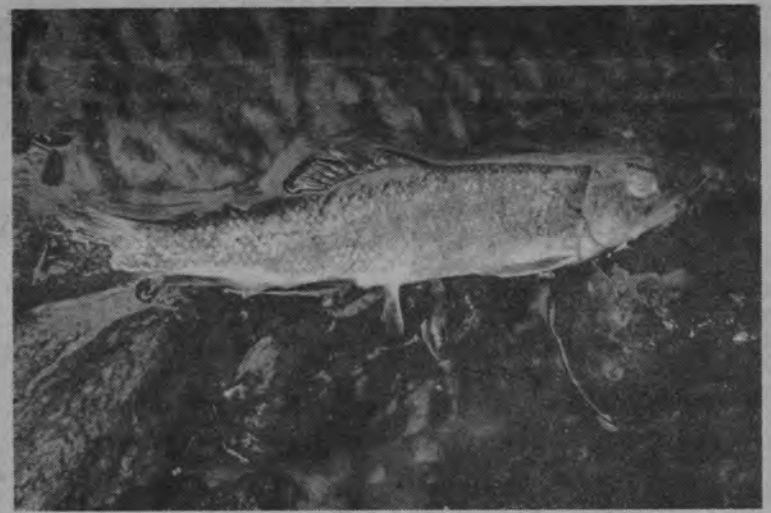
High Quality  
Low Prices

**2 Sided Copies**  
**Legal Size**  
**Stationery**  
**Transparencies**

**No Minimum**  
**Open 7 days**  
**Resumes**  
**Mailing Labels**

**kinko's copies**  
 65 E. Main Street Newark, DE  
 (302) 368-1679

Mon. - Thurs. 8:00 - 8:00  
 Friday 8:00 - 6:00  
 Saturday 10:00 - 5:00  
 Sunday 12:00 - 5:00



Reivew photo by Dan Piper

ONE OF MANY FISH KILLED by excessively high acid levels in White Clay Creek.

## ...over 1,000 fish killed

(Continued from page 1)

"Our investigation (of the fish-kill) is completed," said Miller, "and we have turned the case over to our enforcement branch."

The state also collected sediment samples from Jenny's Run and White Clay Creek but have not yet completed testing them. He said the samples collected by the state some time after the dumping were within the range of survival for fish in the creek.

The superintendent of the apartment complex, Ken Bourdon, approached the pool service employees about the dumping soon after they began, but said they had already emptied about half of

the pool's cleaning solution into the creek by then.

White Clay Creek is a source of water for some residents of the Wilmington area but a spokesperson for the Wilmington Suburban Water Co. said when they tested the water the acidity levels were apparently unaffected by the pollution.

The creek has been the victim of past fish-kills that have affected the full length of the creek in Delaware, and has also been subject to heavy herbicide and pesticide pollution from the agriculture of Chester County, Penn. according to Professor of marine studies Franklin Daiber.

## ...pollution bill

(Continued from page 3)

said. The pollution "probably won't affect Newark, but it will affect New Castle," he said.

The Potomac aquafer runs from Tybout's Corner, the second most dangerous landfill nationwide, to New Castle and areas all along there are being affected, Mack said.

The Federal Environmental Protection Agency has been doing studies at Tybout's Corner, "trying to come up with an answer to the pollution problem," Mack said. "It will take years though."

A lot of hunting and fishing goes on in the Army Creek

area, Mack said, and there are no signs posted. "People are not aware of what is being dumped there," he said. If the fish and wildlife are being affected, "the people may also be," he said.

Mack had no opinions about what would happen when the bill reaches the Senate, but said that he was "very pleased" with the House of Representative's reception of the bill which was rewritten and sponsored by Rep. West.

"It's a problem that could occur anywhere," said Mack, "and I'm pleased that Rep. West and I could work together in solving a problem pertinent to both our districts."

# CPA CANDIDATES

*Do you really want to listen to a  
tape recorder for the next five months?*

**Becker is on tape!**

**Gross-Lambers CPA Review  
is 100% LIVE Instruction**

### We offer

- a choice of a 20 week or 11 week courses
- downtown and suburban locations
- 70 percent pass rate

Classes begin:	<b>Philadelphia</b>	<b>June 7</b>
	<b>Blue Bell</b>	<b>June 6</b>
	<b>Cherry Hill</b>	<b>June 11</b>
	<b>Wilmington</b>	<b>Aug. 11</b>

*Be our guest at the first lecture*  
 \$50 discount with this ad  
 For information and course pamphlet call

**(215) 732-1525 or 794-5881**

**ADVERTISE IN THE REVIEW**

## "The New Covenant Vision"

**A Lecture and Discussion on the Promise of the New Testament writings  
With Chaplain Vernon Schmid**

**12:15 - 1 p.m., Thursday  
May 19**

**Collins Room, Student Center**



# Religious leaders meet, discuss threat of nuclear war

by Adam Hirshfeld

Nearly 40 people joined in praying, singing and dancing Sunday afternoon at Temple Beth El as religious leaders of different faiths met to discuss the threat of nuclear war and join in a celebration of peace.

Rabbi Bob Gluck said he hoped the event would promote interaction between all members of the community regardless of religion. "I wanted to get different groups together for a common end," he said.

The service focused on three areas: celebration of life, instilling of fear, and a development of pride.

Gluck's purpose in combining fear and pride, he said, was to have people maintain a personal balance. Gluck related a story in which it was suggested that everyone should carry two pieces of paper, one in each pocket, at all times. One would read, "I am the center of the earth," and the other, "I am only dust."

Folk singer Phyllis Kline led the congregants in song between prayers, choosing ecologically relevant compositions such as "Mother Ocean," "The Brandy Tree," "Healing Song" and Voices (of the Indian Nations)."

The significance of "The Brandy Tree," she said, is that it tells life from the perspective of something other than man.

*I go down to the windy sea/And call on the seal to play with me*

*Slide on the rock and dive in the*



Review photo by Jonathon James

Left to right: Sheila Weinberg, Philip Pollner, Nancy Mazeris, Vernon Schmid

*bay/And sleep on the ledge at night*

*But the seal don't try to tell me how/To fish in the windy blue*

*Seal's been fishing for a thousand years/And he knows that I have too*

The service was followed by a discussion on the threats of nuclear war.

The federal government will spend \$2 trillion for nuclear weapons in the next four years said Dr. Philip Pollner, president of Physicians for Social Responsibility. "We are less secure now than when (the arms race) began," he stated. A recent Harris poll, he continued, found that 47 percent of those surveyed think there will be a nuclear war within five

years.

Nancy Mazeris, a community social worker said, "we have moral and spiritual obligations to make commitments above our daily routines (toward peace)." She cited 1943 as a better time to live, explaining that a growing number of people are being "left out of the social process."

The cost of a military economy will be felt in a decade when men who are trained to be soldiers instead of scientists become the majority, Mazeris said.

Vernon Schmid, Methodist campus minister at the university, labelled the Defense Department the "Offensive Department," citing the Reagan

administration's call for first-strike capabilities. He said that there are 2,000 nuclear resisters in U.S. prisons and that "we're going to fill the jails if that's what it takes to stop this insanity."

Schmid is one of five protesters being prosecuted for an incident at a General Electric plant earlier this year.

The Philadelphia Klezmerim, with an accordionist and clarinetist, provided a mixture of mournful and foot-tapping music after the lectures.

The gathering provided "a hopeful sign that we can celebrate together," Keating said. "We believe there is hope for peace."

The **FAST PUB**  
presents....

75¢ ADM.

**ENERGIZED**  
THURS. MAY 19 THURS. MAY 19  
HAPPY HOUR 9-10 HAPPY HOUR 35¢ drinks  
LOCATED IN PENCADER DINING HALL  
9 PM to 1 AM  
2 IDs required







et cetera

# 200th anniversary of light gives crowd a lift

by Susan Woodward

A life-long fantasy is no longer a dream for university junior Ann Marie O'Neill. On Saturday morning, for the first time in her life, she rode in a huge multi-colored hot-air balloon high above the ground with only the wind currents to guide the flight.

O'Neill's dream came true during the first ballooning contest of the day at the Burlington County, N.J. Airpark's weekend celebration of the 200th anniversary of human flight.

"Not only did I get a ride, but it was in a race," said O'Neill, who was bubbling with excitement.

The race, which involved 22 balloons of all colors, was called the Hound and the Hare. It featured a lead balloon, a replica of the first balloon ever flown, which was given a ten minute headstart and chased by the others. The leader tried to lose the racers by moving vertically and catching different air currents, which are the only controls a balloonist has.

He then tossed an 18-foot yellow "X" to the ground at which the pilots tossed bean bags, said Cathy Spais, a primary organizer of the event. The winner was determined by whose bean bag was closest to the center of the



Review photo by Susan Woodward

**BALLOON CONTEST**, at Burlington County, N.J. Airpark, gives student an opportunity to fulfill a life-long dream on Saturday.

"X".

O'Neill's ride in the race cost \$75 and was an early birthday gift from her brother and her boyfriend. But for a while on Saturday morning, her four companions wondered if she would ever get to the Airpark in time for the 7 a.m. lift-off.

"We overslept almost an hour and a half, and then when we finally got moving, we missed the I-295 exit and had to turn around in Wilmington," she said.

When they arrived at the Airpark, the race had just begun, and O'Neill dashed toward four or five balloons that hadn't taken off yet. She ran frantically from balloon to balloon, trying to secure herself a coveted spot as passenger, and finally came across a pilot whose basket wasn't full.

O'Neill had embarked on a venture that was better than she ever imagined "It was so peaceful and quiet. The air was so sweet up there," she said. "I loved watching the shadows of the balloons and the horses running in the fields below."

Meanwhile, far below, thousands of spectators gaped in awe at the beautiful blanket of color that covered the sky.

After about an hour's flight in two to three mph winds, the race was won by world-

record holder John Burk of New Jersey, Spais said. Although O'Neill's balloon did not win the race, she said it was more than worth the ride.

The ballooning bonanza wasn't the only event in the airpark's celebration of flight. Other activities included solo and team aerobatic demonstrations, parachuting competitions and exhibitions, a wing-walk, a car-to-plane transfer and ultra-light aircraft flying routines.

"We have probably assembled the largest group of professional aerobatic pilots, parachutists and balloonists ever to perform in this area of the country," said Larry Tokash, operator of the airport.

For those land-lovers in the crowd, there were plenty of things to do and see on the ground. All of the aircraft in the show was on display when not in the air. Composing the displays were antique planes, and World War II planes, stunt planes and ultra-light planes - which look like go-carts with wings.

An antique car show, various souvenir booths, refreshment stands and droves of people completed the scene of this festive occasion.

This eventful celebration of human flight was indeed a happy birthday celebration—one that rose above all others.

feature forum

## Busy Friday night?

by Phillip Hough

When I saw my younger brother leave for his first date last weekend, I was tempted to stop him and tell him a few lies about dating. But when I remembered the strange incidents surrounding my first date, I thought better of scaring him.

I was a freshman in high school and had been invited to the Sadie Hawkins dance by an ordinary, down-to-earth type of girl. Unfortunately her brother and sister weren't.

A split second after I knocked on her door, it flew open and I was greeted with the blinding flash of a camera bulb.

Not being able to see, I smiled and said, "Hello Mr. Cranston."

I guess Sheila's sister didn't appreciate being called by her father's name too much, so she took another picture and left me blinded on the doorstep.

When some of the dots floating around in front of me disappeared, I noticed

that no one was standing in the doorway. Being the adventurous sort, I ambled inside and came face to face with the Kodak Kid.

Fortunately, my reflexes were faster than her trigger finger, and I managed to protect my eyes before the next barrage of light could reach them.

Karen, Sheila's sister, then told me her parents were away for the weekend, and that she and her brother had to perform the parental duties for the night.

As if on cue, Sheila's brother Kyle entered the room waving a shotgun and ranting something about a curfew.

Fortunately, my body's self-defense system paralyzed all my muscles, or else I would have blazed a trail right out the front door.

I managed a very dry-mouthed smile when Karen took a picture of Kyle standing on the coffee table, shaking the gun and

(Continued to page 13)

## Society is comedian's target

by Christie Higgins

Thursday night in Bacchus a crowd of about 70 smiled, chuckled and sometimes guffawed at the outrageous antics of Steven Ben Israel, an acclaimed New York comedian.

Israel's Nostalgic For The Future, as his one-man show is called, involved singing, acting, noise-making and a variety of things that pull the audience into the realm of the wise and sometimes sophisticated world of Israel and his humor.

Israel, with the "60s type hair" ("Oh, by the way, I am from the '60s. I admit it. I'm from the late 1760s") and his unique facial and sound expressions could fool you at first glance. But this comedian has a style all his own that has the more intelligent members of the audience laughing with enjoyment at the foolishness of our culture.

One routine about horror movies hits home. "And now the terror continues with budget cuts. Budget cuts- you won't even be able to afford to go see it. Budget cuts - don't open your refrigerator- there's nothing there. Budget cuts - closing down a theatre near you."

In case the bomb really gets dropped, Israel has an advantage over us all; he still has his grade school desk. "If they dropped the bomb in Manhattan and you lived in Brooklyn, you went under your desk. But if they dropped the bomb in Brooklyn and you lived in Brooklyn, then you went out into the hall for extra protection."

Israel toured with the Living Theatre in the '60s and '70s, has lectured at universities and seen most of the world.

Despite a short fire alarm interruption in the Student Center, Israel came back with a



Steven Ben Israel

powerful second half. His favorite guru wouldn't chant "ooooohhhmm," but "Luuuuuuuunnch." And if he couldn't get away from the traditional chant, "ooooohmmm-let" was a little bit better. He would chant "lunch" because lunch is what they want and the government is out to lunch.

Israel also did a routine with songs representing the decades since the '40s. The song for the '50s was something like: "It was in school (ooh ooh ooh) under the desk (ooh ooh ooh) that I first (ooh ooh ooh) looked up your dress." The '70s would warm up with "Me, me, me, me, me, me, me."

To close out two hours of laughing at ourselves and at others, Israel ended on a solemn, but complimentary note: "I, meaning you, are the highest form of art."



# University Gamelan captures Eastern inspiration

by Andrea Vitale

Upon entering Michael Zinn's office, one is overwhelmed by the unique collaboration of percussion instruments assembled there. The room contains a series of hanging knobbed gongs and suspended bronze items resembling flower pots. In the center of this menagerie is a group of xylophone-like instruments. Mats placed on the floor serve as a cushion for the musicians to kneel on while they strike the various instruments with different sized batons.

This assortment of instruments makes up an ensemble of Indonesian and Javanese culture called a gamelan. "Gamelan is to Southeast Asia as an orchestra is to Western culture," said Michael Zinn, director of the University of Delaware Gamelan Ensemble.

The ensemble is used to accompany such things as Balinese dance or shadow puppet plays of Java. It is similar to a pit orchestra of our culture, said Zinn, who is also a professor of music theory and composition at the university. In order to enrich the ensemble's sound, Zinn said, other instruments such as flute or the voice may be added.

What makes a gamelan unique is that "no two are exactly alike," Zinn said. For instance, in "our gamelan, every instrument is in tune with every other one within this set — but this gamelan is not tuned to any other one."

"The tuning is supposed to be unique because the Javanese felt that the gamelan has a spirit, and you would actually be stealing the spirit of the gamelan if you



Review photo by Dan Piper

**KNOBBED GNOGS**, are one of many percussion instruments used by the University Gamelan Ensemble.

were to copy the tuning," Zinn explained. He also said that the Javanese believe music is always "sounding" even when it's not being played. The musicians merely make it "audible for humans to hear at any given time."

Zinn described the sound of the gamelan as "mesmerizing to an audience," because of its layered texture. Instead of using harmonies typical only to Western culture, a great deal of emphasis is placed upon complex rhythmic textures and layered melodic lines which produce a very rich sound.

The ensemble is divided in-

to two parts, with each using a separate scale or tuning system. The groups are distinguished from each other by having red numerals for the instruments of one scale and green for the other. Gamelan pieces are always played in one scale or the other — never simultaneously.

Music written for the ensemble is based on a "cypher" or numerical system instead of the musical notation of Western music. According to Zinn, it serves as a memory aid for the musicians and skeletally represents the actual music.

As a result, students with lit-

tle or no musical experience are able to play in the ensemble. In fact, in the first semester that they operated, Zinn said that 9 out of 14 students in this ensemble had never played an instrument and the other five had never played in an ensemble before.

Their first concert served as a learning experience for both Zinn and the students. "I was really proud that we could make a musical event and that we could pull people together who have never played before," he said. "It gave the students an opportunity to play in a group which I think is a wonderful experience."

"The only thing that I did not think of was talking about what it is like when lights come on you on the stage," Zinn joked. "So here we take the stage, and the lights come up, and their mouths just dropped open. I learned a lot just by sharing this experience of what it would have been like to have hot lights come up on you and see an audience out there for the first time."

Zinn's teaching methods are in the traditional Indonesian pedagogical approach, in which everyone learns the melody by ear. Then each person learns what his instrument does to the melody. He explained how each instrument adds an embellishing line so that as a result, a rich multi-layered sound is produced.

Zinn's first experience with a gamelan was at Ann Arbor, Michigan, where he was awarded a fellowship by the National Endowment of the Humanities to do post-doctoral work on Asian music in 1979.

As a composer, Zinn wanted to write for the strange sounding instruments

of the gamelan. However, he needed the money to buy them. Instead of purchasing a bronze gamelan from Java which would cost \$30,000, Zinn began to make a few instruments in order to experiment with the sounds.

"One thing lead to another and I had a second instrument and a third instrument until I wanted to build a whole ensemble," Zinn said. He built the gamelan himself with some help from a few of his students. Half of the gamelan was funded by the university and the other half by Zinn.

The University of Delaware Gamelan Ensemble was the second gamelan to be officially sanctioned by the Indonesian Embassy. When they gave their first concert, Zinn said the embassy formally named them "Lake of the Silver Bear," which is a great honor. After that, the group was invited to perform in Washington, D.C. with the Indonesian Embassy on a weekly basis.

The students at this university are lucky to have a gamelan since there aren't many around this area, Zinn said. There are now commercial recordings of gamelan and a professional group in New York, who performs contemporary gamelan music and has recorded two albums.

The University Gamelan Ensemble's next campus performance will be on May 18 at Amy E. DuPont Music Building. Zinn said it will give students an opportunity to experience "a major ensemble that would have been totally foreign to them."

He explained the "it is a sound that they will recognize for the rest of their lives" — and a sound that they will probably be hearing more of in the future.

## OF MOOSE AND MEN

Imported Moosehead. Stands head and antlers above the rest.

USE YOUR HEAD WHEN YOU DRINK MOOSEHEAD.





The Review Classified  
B-1 Student Center  
Newark, DE 19711

# Classifieds

Send your ad to us with payment. For first 10 words, \$5.00 minimum for non-students, \$1.00 for students with ID. Then 5¢ for every word thereafter.

## Announcements

Develop your leadership potential! Apply to become a committee chairperson for: Communication, finance, food service, housing, publicity, residence life or security. Call the RSA office at 738-2773 for more information.

**SAVE MONEY!!!** - Call the RSA and tell us where you have moved your refrigerator. If you wait until the last minute it could cost you \$135. 738-2773.

**STUDENTS** - We are working with many EFF's, 1, 2 and 3 bedroom houses and apartments from \$150 (many furnished) 994-1800 CENTRAL DIRECTORY.

Applications are now being accepted for the UNIVERSITY THEATRE BOX OFFICE STAFF for Fall 1983. Applications are available in room 109 Mitchell Hall or at the Box Office. All positions are paid.

The RSA has the following program coordinator positions open: Blood a-thons, Bus trips, directory, fruit baskets, good stuff, and study halls. If you think you've got what it takes, call 738-2773 to schedule an interview!

## available

Need storage space for the summer. Only \$50. Call 738-4406.

Typing - \$1.25 page. Close to campus. 737-4270. Rush Jobs Welcome.

Typing. 75¢ a page. Fast. Efficient. Call 428-0271.

Need typing quick? Call Terri morning or evenings 737-5551.

TYPING - professional, fast, proofread. Call Nancy 368-8420.

TYPING. Qualified, professional typist. Work guaranteed. \$1.25 per page. 737-6787.

W.S.I. Full time - call YWCA 368-9173

Typing. 75¢ pg. Fast, efficient. Call 428-0271.

Typist - To do term papers, manuscripts, letters. Call 322-2593. Ask for Theresa.

TYPING - Fast Accurate, Professional! \$1.00 per double spaced page. Call KATHY SPANO at 738-1171 between 8:00 - 4:30. Several years of typing experience.

AVAILABLE: 87.50/mo. - 3 rooms in College Park Townhouse. June-August. Call 368-7871.

CRUISE SHIP JOBS! Great income potential. All occupations. For information call 602-998-0426 Ext. 643.

Furnished one bedroom apartment, easy walk to campus. Clean, nice setting. Low and NEGOTIABLE rent. Call 366-9179 or 368-7697, ask for Ben.

PROFESSIONAL TYPIST - Term papers, resumes, letters, etc. Call Sue 792-1990.

PROFESSIONAL RACQUET STRINGING. Prince stringing machine. Can string Tennis, racquetball, squash racquets. 10% off any restringing with this ad. Call Chuck 737-4595.

Experienced typist. Call Louise 737-7203

Typing - Fast, accurate, and professional. Call Pat 738-2546. \$1.00/pg.

FEEMALES: ROOMS FOR SUMMER RENT, 143 Courtney Street. \$400 for entire summer. Call Trisha at 454-1523 for details.

2 BEDROOM TRAILER AVAILABLE IN REHOBOTH BEACH. 1 MILE FROM BEACH & OCEAN - OLD COUNTRY CLUB ROAD. CALL NOW TO MAKE RESERVATIONS FOR SUMMER. BY THE WEEK SATURDAY THRU SATURDAY OR WEEKENDS. CALL MAE 738-2771 DAY or 475-4027 EVEN.

Typing 75¢ page. Fast, efficient. Call 428-0271.

## for sale

1 BED, 1 DRESSER, 2 DESKS, 1 GLASS TABLE, 1 WOOD TABLE. ALL GREAT CONDITION. \$20 EACH OR B.O. 453-1985.

FURNITURE FOR SALE: Provincial end tables, bar, cabinet unit, steel business desk, brass lamp, dining rm. table. CHEAP! Call Bruce 731-4790.

Yamahopper - 1980 QT - Very good condition - no engine problems ever. 1,500 miles Only \$99!!! Call Chris at 738-1632.

2 TWIN BEDS. ALMOST NEW. SHELVES. BANQUET TABLE, LAMP. 368-4416.

Brand new arena competitive swimsuit. \$12. Call Christine 368-9200.

RUG FOR SALE: Fits any Sharp hall room. \$10 Call Debbie at 368-9267.

REFRIGERATOR - Small cubic Sanyo, new this year, excellent condition, \$75.

BUNK BEDS (Loft) - bolts directly to bed frame, sturdy stained, hardwood included, \$28.

RUG - dark green background with beige and rush chain link pattern, wall-to-wall in large Rodney single, very good condition, \$20. Call 368-9299 and ask for Howard (357 Rodney C).

For sale: apartment furniture, rug, misc. items. Call 454-8220.

1973 RED Bug Conv. Good cond. Call Ray 366-9176. \$1900.

Chevette '78 - auto., 4 door, AM/FM 56000 mi., ex. cond., \$2300. 475-0566 after 5 p.m.

FOR SALE: One couch, one chair, two end tables - et, excellent condition; one bureau one standing bookshelf. Call 737-5195.

TOSHIBA RECEIVER \$200. APC 20 - BAND EQUALIZER. \$150. CALL 368-0364 AFTER 6:00 p.m.

1974 MGB. 60,400 miles, Dual carbs. No emission controls Major repairs on engine - Spring '82 - now almost like new. AM/FM stereo cassette. 2 covers - boot cover for convertible top, plus tonneau cover. Interior - excellent condition. Tagged till March '84. Exterior - very good condition - some rusting. \$3500. 738-7877 eves. MUST SEE TO APPRECIATE.

FOR SALE...CHEAP \$250. '69 CHEVELLE 2-door '307 S/S HOOD NEEDS WORK. CALL CURT. 994-9005.

'78 HONDA CIVIC 59,000. Excellent condition. Like new. 453-8571 evening. 738-2598, 738-8194 Radio and tape deck.

'76 CANAM MXII 250, like new. Asking \$600, after 4 p.m.

Used furniture: 2 couches, coffee table, 5 chairs (set), bookcase, desk, lamps with shades. Good condition and inexpensive. Call evenings, 737-8565.

NEED FURNITURE FOR SUMMER OR FALL? Comfortable Gold Velour chair, good cond. \$10. Call 453-8090.

KENWOOD STEREO SYSTEM. Must sell receiver, 2 speakers (100 watt) turntable and tape deck. Price negotiable. Call Robi or Brian: 368-9571; 738-1812.

## lost and found

Found: One very nice hiking boot, on Main St. May 10. Call evenings 453-8346.

LOST: One blue Charlie Tote bag, containing important documents in the name of Harvey Forsythe. If found, please contact Angie or Marianne at 368-9846 or Newark Police. Reward offered.

Lost: KEYS! 4 ON PLAIN RING. DESPERATE! REWARD. CALL CATHARINE 368-9242.

FOUND - Person to take away your unwanted furniture. Leave message for Bob, 737-3312.

Lost: A silk watch w/a red striped wrist band. If found please call Erin at 738-1789. Reward - Thanks.

GLASSES FOUND ON A BENCH NEAR OLD COLLEGE THURSDAY 12 IN THE AFTERNOON. PICK UP AT THE REVIEW.

Found: Sterling silver pocket knife with engraved initials found 1st week in May. Call Michael Bean, at 366-9317.

## rent-sublet

Sublet 1/2 Foxcroft. \$150/mo. June & July. Takeover full lease August 1. Call 737-9897.

OKAY, PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE TAKE OUR 1 BEDROOM AND DEN TOWNE COURT APARTMENT OFF OUR HANDS FOR EITHER JUST THE SUMMER OR THE SUMMER AND THE FALL. CALL 737-6442 AND JIM, TOBIAS AND JOE WILL LOVE YOU FOREVER AND EVER.

Female, furnished bedroom in house. Reduced rent for summer; available May 14. 738-4406.

AVAILABLE FROM JUNE 1st. TWO BEDROOM APT. IN COLONIAL GRDS. OFF EAST MAIN ST. \$330 MO. CALL 738-7711.

SUBLET ROOM. AVAILABLE JUNE-AUGUST. GREAT LOCATION ON WILBUR STREET. \$112 MONTH. CALL 368-2630.

2 Females needed to sublet Park Place Apt. for the SUMMER \$75/mo. 368-2829.

Female roommate wanted to rent 1/2 of a 3 bedroom apt. \$112/month plus utilities. Call 368-0880.

Roommate(s) wanted: Enjoy beautiful Papermill apartment for the summer months. Partially furnished and only \$85/month. Call 368-4250.

2 Bedroom PARK PLACE apt. - summer sublet starting June 1. With option to takeover lease. Rent negotiable. 737-2061.

TWO ROOMS, WILBUR ST. HOUSE. AVAILABLE JUNE, OPTION FOR SEPTEMBER. CHEAP. CALL NIGHTS 737-3364 or 731-5707 BY MAY 20th.

PRIVATE BEDROOM: IVY APARTMENTS. JUNE 4-AUG. 31 \$110/MONTH. DAVE 731-9810.

TWO roommates needed, 3 bedroom STRAWBERRY RUN APT. available immediately. \$132.00/mo + 1/2 utilities, CALL 737-273.

Roommate needed for summer. Option to take over lease. Call 737-8884.

TO LEASE: 1 Bedroom apartment. PARK PLACE. \$295. 368-4416.

Bedroom Towne Court Apt. available for summer months. If interested, please call Lisa. 738-3866.

2 bedroom Park Place Apt. to sublet. \$295 per month plus matching couch and chair. Call 737-7108 or 737-9148.

Park Place Apt. 2 bedroom partially furnished. Available June 1 with option to lease. \$360/month or best offer. 368-7129.

Two bedroom PAPERMILL apt. with view of countryside for summer. Rent negotiable. Call Terri 453-0871.

1 BDRM. Park Place Apt. Summer sublet w/opt. to take over lease. Unfurnished or furnished w/bar. Call Steve/John 738-3640.

FURNISHED A PAPER MILL APT. FOR SUMMER. ONE BEDROOM AND DEN. 453-8172.

Room available for SUMMER OR FALL in student owned house. Located 1/2 mile south of sports complex on university bus route. \$190/month. For more information call Dean at 737-3761.

Large one bedroom. FULLY FURNISHED Park Place Apt. June 1 - Sept. 1. RENT NEGOTIABLE. Call 737-1982.

Wanted: 2 female roommates for summer rental in 2-bedroom Foxcroft apartment. \$130 a month (including utilities). Call Pam at 738-3173.

Townhouse - 2 bedrooms for rent, private living area for renters, on U. of D. Bus route, washer, dryer, dishwasher, & C/A, some furniture available if needed. Available Sept. 1. 368-7726 after 5:00.

Nice house for rent - 4 bdrm, partially furnished SUBLET - \$600 MONTH (willing to rent by room) male or female. Location: Devon Place - walking distance of U of D shuttle service. Sublet for summer w/opt, to renew lease. Location: 921 Devon Drive, Newark, DE. Call: 368-5641.

Towne Court apartment. 2 roommates needed over the summer months. \$100/month/person. Call 737-9319.

Roommates needed: Foxcroft apt. Available June 1. Option to takeover lease. Call 737-7688.

Sunny PARK PLACE APT. AVAILABLE June - August. Furnished 2 bedroom. 3 or 4 persons. Rent negotiable. Call 453-8521.

SUMMER SUBLET: double or single room in house 3 blocks from campus. \$120 mo. + util. Call Anne at 738-1575.

Town Court Apt. 2 roommates needed over summer. 1. Front area, good location. \$100/month/each. Call 737-9319.

FEEMALES: ROOMS FOR SUMMER RENT, 143 Courtney street. \$400 for entire summer. Call Trisha at 454-1523 for details.

Female needed to sublet 1/2 of 3 bedroom house in Newark. Nice yard, washer/dryer, dishwasher, and more. Available June 1st, option to renew lease. \$134 mo. + utilities. CALL 738-4533 evenings.

LARGE 1 Bdr. Park Place apt. Available Now - Call Leslie 368-7991 or 737-4497. \$275/mo., lease option Aug. 1st.

Share a furn. house for summer, cheap. Roommates needed, own room, kitchen privileges. 1/2 mile from campus, Nottingham Green, W/D, A/C. 731-8148.

2 Bedroom furnished Towne Court Apartment available for sublet for June and July. \$300 per month or BEST OFFER. Call 731-9864. Two couches and chair also for sale CHEAP.

Female roommates needed for apartment in O.C. MD for summer. Call Nancy 366-9219.

LARGE PRIVATE IN 5 BEDROOM HOUSE. Available summer sublet /with option for lease. One block from Main Street. Brian, 368-9571.

## wanted

Roommate: non-smoking female needed for 2 bedroom off-campus apartment for September, 1983. Call Helaine 366-9218, Rm. 314.

Roommate needed for 4 person house in Dewey Beach. Great location, nice place, only \$500 for the summer. Call Bryan at 738-8393.

Male roommates for Apt. in Rehoboth. Call Steve (215) 539-0576.

Student to travel Europe with me in summer of '83. Call 737-9542.

ROOMMATES NEEDED for 4 bedroom duplex starting June 1st. \$121 mo. + 1/4 utilities. 5 MIN. WALK TO DEER PARK. Male or female, who are easy to get along with. Call Chris 737-6677.

Two female roommates for Towne Court starting Sept. 1983. Call 366-9175. Ask for Karen (218).

Looking for someone to tutor me this summer in Pascal (CS 105). Will pay \$5.00 an hour.

If you're looking for a place to live this summer in Dewey Beach, then I have the place for you! Call 738-8393. Ask for Bryon.

## personals

Gudes (Frick), Time's almost up Kiddo and we did it together...needless to say it's been the best of times and the worst of times. This semester, though, has been the happiest one that I have spent in all my years here. It is all because of you. You have helped me through the hardest decisions in my life, and I will never forget that. You will always be a true blue friend. Before we go, we must say goodbye to some of our friends photogenic, red cheeks, sleaze (B.W.), DWA and the P's. Watch those buns! So, here's to the world's best roomie - to whom I wish lifelong happiness and peace from any 'twitches'. Love - Waddies (Frack).

Boff the Buzzard at Phi Kappa Tau or Phi's formal.

CUNNINGHAM. It's been a great time together, all things considered I can't imagine what it would have been like without you. Hope to see you lots. Love, Rich.

AVAILABLE to fall in love everyday ... contact KAREN SENNET.

TO AUD - A great partner, friend, future roommate, and sister. I love you! RO.

AFS RETURNEES are invited to join English language Institute students at their annual dinner-picnic, Thursday, May 19. Call 2674 for reservations and information about plans for new AFSers from abroad coming to Delaware.

Karen, Stephanie, Grace, Laura, Erica, Lindsley, Judy, Suzanne, and Allena: Go cool places but remember - you can't hurry love. Psyched for summer? Then belt it; and go! Enjoy! Love, Beth...P.S. Happy hour, Friday.

TROY THOMPSON - Thanks for the roses. I needed that!! Good luck and ACE those finals. See ya this summer! IF you're lucky! HA - HA. Love ya! Signun.

DEB - you were a great roommate. Good luck next year. I know we'll keep in touch. MON - I'm glad I got to know you this year. Have a great summer. See you next year. SUE - I'm very happy you came back. Looking forward to lots of fun next year - not to mention this summer. LET'S DRINK TO 1210 EAST! AL.

RONNIE - Looks like you made it! The past two years have been great. Delaware just won't be the same without you, next year. But I'm looking forward to the road trips. No distance will keep us apart! I love you! Happy Graduation! - Alice.

SPEWS INC and CO. Sorry our LITTLE FEUD got out of hand. If you don't hold a grudge, maybe we can be friends next year! Rick and Gary.

ZEKE, The Moose we loosed at Bambi, hopefully the ROCKSELLE in all of us didn't get too Wild-N-Crazy though SLUGGO know doubt made history out of one million brain cells. Don't forget to BLOW OFF PSYCHE. HAPPY BIRTHDAY!!! BEAUREGARD.

MEISH, Hey cutie! Thanks for the good times. I'm looking forward to next semester. HUGS and KISSES, GARY.

Here's to my most favorite guy (alias Mark Feldman): Wishing you lots of luck on your finals and one heck of a blast this summer! Love as always - Kel.

SHARON, Happy Birthday! Well now we can get dancing (finally)! It's been an absolutely fantastic year. There's only a few things I regret: Knuffles never got to go rock climbing, Christopher never made it to DC, and that it all had to end. With this comes an open invitation to Colorado, and if you don't take me up on it, then everything is void! This is a special day for a special person & I hope you get the most out of it. Love, BIRD.

BOB SKLAR: Welcome back! Newark may not be quite the same as London, but isn't it nice to be home. We missed you and we're glad you're back!

University Theater presents DANCE VOICES, an evening of modern dance featuring the Delaware Dance Ensemble, May 19 - 21 at 8:15 p.m. in Mitchell Hall. For tickets call 738-2204.

\$12.50 HAIRCUT - NOW \$5.50 BECAUSE OF LOW OVERHEAD WE CAN PASS THE SAVINGS ON TO YOU. SCISSORS PALACE HAIRSTYLISTS FOR MEN, ON ACADEMY ST. NEXT TO MR. PIZZA. WE ONLY LOOK EXPENSIVE! 368-1306.

QUIET PLEASE! We challenge Patrick Ewing to do herself! Everyone put on your party dresses, because tomorrow is Pat Ewing's (yes, THE center of Georgetown!) birthday, and she has promised to DO everyone 21 times! Boff and Spew, Skippy. P.S. Kamikazis for everyone! (except you BIG GIRL!!!).

Hey Rabbit, Seen any dinosaurs lately? How about big beaked birds? Ha Ha Ha. The Wonder Wave.

Contribute to the Gordon Bonner Bike Fund before it's too late. Make checks payable to Dr. Robert Schewitzer.

JEFF - to the kindest, most sincere ... sound familiar? Thanks for a year I'll always remember, with the exception, of course, of a Wed. night at Roosters that wasn't my fault! Remember to bring your books Sat. and I'll even send a Tanqueray and Tonic over to your corner!

## ...remembering your first date

(Continued from page 11)

preaching about today's kids.

A little sanity was restored as Sheila bounded down the steps and chided her brother for being a 26-year-old menace to society.

Of course, I should have realized that Kyle was up to no good when he left at the end of the camera session. But who would have thought he could have possibly topped

his previous performance?

As I triumphantly walked Sheila down the sidewalk to the car, I heard leaves rustling behind us.

Before I could turn around to see what it was, a deafening shot rang out.

The noise created a devastating effect in my body: my heart skipped about five or six beats, and my brain sent false messages to all parts of my body, telling them they were dead.

As I picked myself off the ground, I glanced in the direction from which the noise had come.

Not to my surprise I saw Kyle leaning against the house with a big smile on his face and several large firecrackers in his hand.

When I saw him start to reach in the bag, I grabbed Sheila's hand and bolted for the car, shouting over my shoulder, "I'll have her home before midnight. I promise."

**women's  
medical center**

Confidential  
Service

birth  
control  
counseling

free  
early detection  
pregnancy testing

outpatient  
abortion  
facility

(215) 265-1880

20 minutes from Philadelphia

D&KALB PIKE AND BORO LINE ROAD  
KING OF PRUSSIA, PA 19406

**ADVERTISE IN  
THE REVIEW!!!**



## Athletes cited for achievements

The following athletes received academic awards at the Honors Day Ceremonies last week:

Sharon Wilkie (field hockey) and Pam Hohler (track) — ECAC Medal of Merit in recognition of the highest academic cumulative GPA. Wilkie, a physical engineering major, and Hohler, an elementary education major, both boast a 3.90 GPA.

Carol Renfrew — Pepsi Cola Bottling Company Scholarship for the junior with the highest GPA. She has a 3.8 in chemistry.

Chuck Herak (tennis), Jim Pawloski (football), William Nichols (wrestling) and Nancy

Sottos (track) — Miles Powell Scholarship for majoring in engineering.

Mike Stanek — Richard Roberts Scholarship for the junior baseball player with the best academic average.

Individual sports also honored their most valuable performers:

Jeff Trout — Pape Lukk Memorial Baseball Award

Don Philippi — W.S. Red Tawes Memorial Wrestling Award

Tim Carr — Colonel C.B. Shaffer Basketball Award

## Make your next step the Air Force Reserve

Choosing a career is an important step in your life. The Air Force Reserve can help you with this decision through its training program. Take time to find out what you really want to do and receive an extra income and valuable training while you're doing it. You'll see that you can increase your earning and learning power with your local Air Force Reserve — an important step up the stairs to a successful career!

### OPENINGS NOW:

Aircraft Mechanics • Jet Engine Mechanics  
Loadmasters • Sheet Metal Specialists  
Plus Many More Exciting Jobs

Call: 366-1988 TSGT Ralph Thomas  
Or Fill Out Coupon and Mail Today!  
To: Air Force Reserve Recruiting Office  
134 E. Main St., Newark, DE 19711

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City, State, Zip \_\_\_\_\_  
Phone \_\_\_\_\_ Prior Service \_\_\_\_\_ (Yes) \_\_\_\_\_ (No) \_\_\_\_\_ Date of Birth \_\_\_\_\_

**AIR FORCE RESERVE** 14-304-1006

A GREAT WAY TO SERVE



## Women annihilate old lacrosse records

by Andy West

The common expression is "records are meant to be broken." But for Delaware's 1983 women's lacrosse team, "records are meant to be set" would be more appropriate.

Twenty-two new marks were set this year and the season has yet to end. The defending Division II champions are currently chasing the Division I title.

Junior attack wing Karen Emas set nine of her 17 school marks this season. Her latest accomplishments are:

- Points in a single game—14 vs. Towson State (twice).
- Goals in a season—91
- Assists in a season—30
- Points in a season—121
- Career goals—208, 1981-83
- Career points—282, 1981-83
- Goals by a junior—91
- Assists by a junior—30
- Points by a junior—121

Goalie Kim Jackson and coverpoint Anne Brooking

also set individual marks this season:

- Saves in a season—240 by Jackson
- Career saves—642 by Jackson, 1981-83
- Save percentage—.700 by Jackson, 1981-83
- Defensive blocks in a season—102 by Brooking
- Interceptions in a season—31 by Brooking
- As a team, the Hens set eight new marks this year:
- Most wins—16
- Consecutive wins—19 (over two seasons)
- Consecutive wins—(one season)—12
- Most goals in a season—277
- Most assists in a season—135
- Most points in a season—412
- Most goals in a game—28 vs. Towson (28-3 in ECC semifinals)
- Largest victory margin—25 goals vs. Towson.

## ...Hens upset Maryland, 11-8

(Continued from page 16)

was able to get the ball out to the attack and Missy Meharg scored the first Hen goal since Emas'.

Maryland did not score until the 21:33 mark of the second half.

"We were just a whole different team," said Jackson, who reached a new season record for saves with 240. "We got things going. We started talking, we weren't letting them get the position. In the first half, it wasn't the defense's fault. They just had some nice plays on attack."

Tyler was pleased with the Terps' first half performance but did not have much to say about their disappointing second half.

"I think in the first half, we were opening up in the middle and making some good plays," said Tyler of the Terps' persistent attack. "In the second half, they played a one-on-one game and we're not good at that."

The Terps played a very physical game, which the officials occasionally felt became too aggressive. The Hens took advantage of this, scoring three free position

goals in the second half.

"We didn't let it get to us," said Hen senior center Linda Detar. "The referees saw that."

Next Saturday, the Hens will attempt to avenge a 16-9 loss to Penn State earlier in the season which snapped their record 19-game win streak.

"We'll have the advantage," said Jackson. "We'll be more relaxed; all our fear we had before will be gone. The pressure will be off."

SIDELINES—Temple and Massachusetts also advanced to the semifinal round...Delaware's 21 shots were their lowest of the year...the Hens' 11 goals were the most scored against Maryland this year.

### Linescore

Delaware	5	6-11
Maryland	6	2-8
Delaware: Goals — Emas 4, Blanc 2, A. Wilkinson 2, Meharg 2, Swift 1.		
Assists — Blanc 1.		
Maryland: Goals — Trudel 4, Ruffino 2, Williams 1, Murphy 1.		
Assists — Murphy 1, Trudel 1, LeMire 1, Ruffino 1, Janssens 1.		
Shots: Delaware 21, Maryland 32.		
Saves: Jackson (D) 15, Morgan (M) 6.		

## ...women's track

(Continued from page 16)

pointed," she said. "I started out way too fast."

Campbell finished the 3,000-meter race in her usual time range, 10:00.2 for eighth place in a pack of 20.

Peoples, the only field member competing for the Hens, was, like Mitchell, "a little disappointed" with her 120'2" discus throw, McGrath

said. The competition passed Peoples' throw by about 30 feet.

Because so many fine athletes attended, the meet was a valuable learning experience for the Delaware women, McGrath said. "It's good for them to see what else is in the East," she explained. "A meet like this is a whole different pressure system."

## MAKE SOME EXTRA CASH

Help pick-up refrigerators

**\$3.50 per hour**

(CASH at the end of the day)

**This Wed., Thurs., Friday only!**

Meet in Front of Student Center at  
**9:00 A.M.**



# Aerial Toasters fly in tournament

by Tom Mackie

On a warm spring day in 1968, some students at Columbia High School in Maplewood, N.J., were tired of aimlessly tossing a frisbee around and decided to make up a game they could all enjoy.

Almost 15 years later, the game they invented, ultimate frisbee, has become a favorite American sport.

Not just a recreational game anymore, ultimate frisbee has grown into a competitive sport that has even been adopted by some colleges as a regular sponsored sport, and earlier this month, Purchase, New York held the first major college championship tournament in the sport's history.

Over 60 college teams from the Mid-Atlantic and Northeastern Regions, including Delaware, had competed in qualifying tournaments since April 16 to get in the championships. After ten days of tournaments, Delaware made it to the championships in Purchase with nine straight wins.

Delaware finished the two-day championships in the top sixteen, not bad for a team that isn't even a regular club here at the university.

"The Aerial Toasters," as the team calls itself, just formed this year. The captains, David Boyer and Jon Marks, attended captain's meetings at Villanova University in February and joined the Ultimate Players Association (UPA) to register their team for this season's collegiate competition.

Although the team has done quite well, they have had a tough time getting the university to recognize them as a club.

"Since we don't have any sponsors, we have to supply everything ourselves," Boyer said.

That means practicing on public fields and

paying up to \$20 to enter tournaments, which goes to the sponsoring university for use of the field, and also to the top teams in the tournament, for their travel expenses to the next round of competition.

Since the UPA formed, four years ago, ultimate frisbee has just started to become recognized.

"The game is just beginning to refine its rules," Boyer said. "Most teams are hunting for sponsors for support, but in the meantime, colleges are being relied on to develop the game as a major competitive sport."

Ultimate is different from other sports. The game is self-officiated with players calling their own fouls on the honor system. This creates an etiquette and spirit of sportsmanship not found in many other sports.

The game can be played two ways: seven-man teams can play for time with two 25 minute halves, or they can play until a team scores 21 points. Since the latter may take all day, time is the most accepted way. The game is played on a 120 yard football field, with 25 yard endzones. On a field like this, Dan Fouts would have a field day.

However, ultimate frisbee is non-contact, and requires about the same amount of finesse and grace that basketball demands. Since passes are thrown much slower than a flick of a football, reaction to throws are easier and like basketball, scoring usually comes from the player who can leap the highest.

The Toasters are hoping that some attention to the sport will help get the university to recognize and sponsor them as a club, and also to attract students who may want to play on the team next season.

## Ice skating team glides to honors

by Bill Wood

After eight months of sunrise practices and three impressive showings in competitions, Delaware's Precision Ice Skating team is finally hanging up its skates for the summer.

For the team, which is comprised of 20 members, 1983 turned out to be its most successful season in three years of competition.

In late February, they traveled to Lake Placid to compete in the first International Precision Ice Skating competition. They placed seventh out of 32 teams, in a field that included teams from Canada and the midwest.

"Our nerves ran high when

we stepped out on the ice at the Olympic Ice Arena," said captain Mark Cappuccio.

On March 6, they placed first out of three teams at a competition in Philadelphia.

The team won a silver medal at the Alexandria Cherry Blossom Festival on April 16. "The judges in Alexandria called us 'unique' because we try to develop new routines each year," said Cappuccio.

Their routines last about four minutes, and during this brief period the judges grade them on their grace, style, technical merit and artistic originality. "It can seem like an eternity when we're out on

the ice," said Jennifer Jensen.

"When I'm out on the ice I'm thinking about everyone else," said Kim Petrilli of the other nineteen skaters that are out on the ice during their four minute routine.

The skaters practice every Wednesday morning at the Ice Arena from 6:00-7:30. The rink is cheaper to rent at that time, which is helpful because they have to raise their own funds. They have sold everything from old skates to flowers in order to raise money. Other than buying ice time, the funds are used to pay for their travel expenses and entry fees into the competitions.

### Concerned by computer changes affecting your valuable software investments?

Stable, conversion-free and cost effective computing -- available long term or during University transitions -- at:

**UCSC**

254 E. Main St.  
Newark, De.

8360 Greensboro Dr.  
McLean, Va.

For more information, call  
John Falcone or Joe Remy

368-0508

**The University Commuter Association and its current officers: President Steve Knupp, Vice-President Chris Paloi, Treasurer Linda Pugh and Secretary John Anderson would like to wish everyone good luck on exams, also, have an enjoyable and productive summer**

**\* Congratulations to next year's officers:**

**Chris Locke, John Lennon, John Anderson and Christina Paoli.**

## IF YOU ARE:

\* A SOPHOMORE OR JUNIOR...

\* MAJORING IN ACCOUNTING OR FINANCE...

\* LOOKING FOR A CAMPUS JOB THAT OFFERS EXPERIENCE AND FINANCIAL COMPENSATION...

**THEN YOU SHOULD CALL TOBIAS NAEGELE AT 738-2771 AND APPLY FOR THE POSITION OF BUSINESS MANAGER AT THE REVIEW TODAY. CREDIT IS AVAILABLE THROUGH THE DEPARTMENT OF BUSINESS AND ECONOMICS. THE REVIEW IS AN EQUAL OPPORTUNITY EMPLOYER.**



# Hens upset Terps, move to NCAA semifinals

by Andy West

COLLEGE PARK, Md.--When Maryland's women's lacrosse coach was weighing the potential of Delaware before the quarterfinals of the National Collegiate Athletic Association (NCAA) Division I tournament, she made a rare mistake—underestimating the Hen defense.

Delaware (16-2) showed third-seeded Maryland a strong defense throughout the game and an all-around untouchable second half effort that left the 11-3-1 Terps upset, 11-8, at Byrd Stadium Saturday.

The unseeded Hens will advance to the semifinal round next Saturday at Franklin Field in Philadelphia to face Penn State, who defeated Penn, 12-2, in the quarterfinals.

In Friday's edition of The Diamond-back (Maryland's student newspaper), Terp coach Sue Tyler was quoted: "They (Hens) have scoring power, but I think their weakness is in their defense."

How could Tyler overlook All-America goalie Kim Jackson, All-America coverpoint Anne Brooking and the rest of the Hens' unquestionably sound defense?

Certainly Delaware has a strong attack, but their defensive stronghold was as clearly evident in the second half. The two Hen forces pulled together and overwhelmed the Terps, 6-2, in the second half.

"We tightened up on defense and the attack played its game," said co-captain Brooking after the Hens' 12th consecutive post-season win. "Our attack was much more poised today. It's nice when the attack settles things down."

"It takes some of the pressure off us," added Brooking, who along with the rest of the defense has worked ex-

tra hard in the past few games. Delaware's defense was especially prominent in the East Coast Conference championship game against Lehigh.

"Their second half defense was a lot different," said Tyler. "They really

made the difference in the game."

Karen Emas scored two goals at the start of the second half to put the Hens ahead, 7-6. After that, Maryland kept the heat on Delaware's defense for about seven minutes before Delaware

(Continued to page 14)



Denise Swift



Review photos by Bill Wood

MISSY MEHARG PASSES the ball off in Saturday's NCAA Division I quarterfinal win over Maryland. The Hens advance to the semifinals Saturday against second-seeded Penn State.

## Lacrosse team caps tough year with win

by Doug Gildenberg

When the game was done, they shook hands with their opponents and headed off the field to join family and friends—the season was now just a memory.

The men's lacrosse team finished their 1983 campaign by beating Drexel, 14-11, ending a season which saw many ups and downs.

"It seems like we were two goals behind every game," said senior co-captain Bob Smith who, in his last Delaware season, had six goals and five assists (including one today). "We should have done better this year. We played hard and really well. After the Washington and Lee loss (12-11) we lost a lot of momentum."

In Saturday's contest, the Hens started to slow and appeared to still hurt from the Princeton game, where they lost in the final minutes.

"We were still down from the Princeton game where we blew our chance for a winning season," said co-captain Tom Nuttle, who has been sidelined for the last two games with an ankle injury. "It was hard to get up for a game like this, but after the game got going we did."

Drexel scored first, but their lead was only short-lived. Forty-one seconds later the Hens' super freshman Randy Powers scored and they were never

behind again. Senior Pat O'Connor led the scoring for the 8-8 Hens with three goals and two assists, followed by sophomore Pete Jenkins who had two goals and three assists.

Even though the Hens had eight losses this season, it should be noted that six came to teams currently ranked in the top ten.

"The players and staff want a competitive schedule," said coach Bob Shillinglaw, who has a 43-36 record in five years as head coach. "Performance-wise we played with the best. All in all I'm very pleased with the whole team. I couldn't ask more from a group—the season was total team effort."

"We set out this year to have a better team attitude and have better team performance," said Nuttle. "We lost a couple of close games which held it from being a great season. A couple of wins there could have changed things."

"The low points of the season were our losses to Princeton and Towson State," said Shillinglaw. "Losing the Towson game hurt a lot because we also lost the ECC title with it." But we played good lacrosse against Hopkins, Hobart and UMBC to name a few."

Now that this year is history, Shillinglaw must start looking toward the 1984 campaign. "We have to replace the six seniors we're losing" (Smith, O'Con-

nor, Nuttle, Tim Owings, Alan Zugehar, and Pat Charles). "Our defense will remain in tact but our offense will have holes to be filled. We had a fair recruiting year and that should help."

The Hens will return Powers, who led the team with goals, and sophomore Pete Van Bommel, who was fourth on the team in points.

Asked what he'll think about when he looks back at his four years of lacrosse at Delaware, Smith said, "It was great fun."

GROUNDBALLS—The Hens lost four games this year by three goals or less... O'Connor was the other team leader in the point category... goalie David Darrell had a save percentage of .619... the Hens have not had a winning season since Shillinglaw's first season in 1979 when they went 13-2 and were ranked 15th in the country.

## Linescore

Delaware	44-3-3	14
Drexel	2-1-3-5	11
Delaware: Goals - O'Connor 3, Jenkins 2, Powers 2, Charles 2, Moeser 1, Seifert 1, Conrad 1, Harley 1, Owings 1.		
Assists - O'Connor 2, Jenkins 3, Moeser 1, Smith 1, Conrad 1.		
Drexel: Goals - Carruthers 3, Castle 3, Bonner 1, Dowling 2, Johnson 1, Rofers 1.		
Assists - Carruthers 3, Castle 1, Corner 2, Kosiak 1, Johnson 1.		
Saves: Darrell (D) 12, Rourke (DR) 5, Williams (DR) 5, Nickerson (DR) 13.		

## Delaware learns lesson in Easterns

Kim Mitchell, Jody Campbell and Carol Peoples represented the women's track and field team in the Eastern Outdoor Women's Championship meet held Saturday and Sunday at Georgetown University.

Schools attending the meet ranged from Maine down the East Coast as far as Virginia, and since it was a qualifying meet, the athletes in each event were top-notch.

The Hens approached the meet seeking individual achievement and while their performances were not personal bests, they learned a great deal from the experience, according to coach Sue McGrath.

Mitchell ran the 10,000-meter run in 37:13, which was a full minute slower than her school record. The sophomore finished 11th in the field of 22. "The place was all right, but I was disap-

(Continued to page 14)



# CAESURA

"Caesura is published by the University of Delaware Dept. of English with the courtesy of The Review."

## "Seasoned"

by MARY ELLEN KELLY, Winner of the Sedgwick Prose Award

By Mary Ellen Kelly,  
Winner of the Sedgwick Prose Award

The father slapped the formica and the glassware rang. The broccoli steamed clouds. It was early November and no matter how often the mother nudged the thermostat needle up a grade, the house remained chilly.

The mother sat tight, a weathered knot in a stiff rope. She ate with her bifocals perched on her nose, looking for holes in the lettuce.

The father stared at the clock, twirling the wedding band that had just rapped the table.

"He'd better get his ass home soon," he said, his white face stiff as the starched shirt he wore, tomato sauce at the corners of his mouth. His receding hairs were combed smooth against his scalp, Brylcreem glistening.

Bess sat in a wool jumper, her red tights blackened at the knees. She lifted green beans on her fork, keeping them balanced with the side of her index finger. As soon as her mouth was around the food, her wet eyes turned in a motionless head. She stared at her father, glancing quickly at her plate if she thought he felt her eyes.

"Have you kept count?" he asked the mother. "Gordon has been late for dinner how many times this week?" Bess watched the arteries in the sides of his neck pulse. Her throat constricted; the food momentarily lodged beyond her tongue. She swallowed hard.

"I've had it with that kid!" the father shouted, grabbing the salt shaker, sprinkling grains on his food. "There will be no more bailing that boy out. No more talks with the principal or the guidance counselor or the damned priest, or..." He felt the mother's cringe when he mentioned the priest. He clenched his jaws together, his lips contorted, a twisted wire hanger. The father thought a second, staring at his plate. He slammed the salt shaker on the table, then looked up. "And that school head-shrinker had better stop with all the bull about 'adjustment reactions' and the rest of his shit. That kid just needs to have a few very important ideas knocked into his head." The father leaned back, his diamond tie-tack catching light.

"He was here early when Dad wasn't here," Bess whispered loudly to the mother over the plate of crab cakes. The mother nodded at Bess as she watched the father. He forked his food as thought it squirmed on his plate. The father's hand clenched the metal handle in a fist.

Under the table Bess contracted five fingers and eyed the difference in size. She looked up and her eyes caught his. She sucked in her upper lip, shifted in her chair then reached for her glass of milk. He stared at her, eyes like frozen blue marbles. The mother drew breath and spoke loudly.

"See? Such a good girl, drinking her milk. Isn't she good?"

The father stared at the clock, the second hand sweeping like a blade.

It doesn't matter how it happened, it will take time to heal." The mother spoke to Lea who sat with her legs crossed, wearing jeans. One foot bounced up and down, the knee a fulcrum. Around Lea's neck was a gold chain which suspended a cross and a small charm: ballet slippers. Holding them between her

fingers, she slid them back and forth, pulling taut. The metal against metal made a faint sawing sound.

"I can't get hurt any more." Lea's eyes narrowed. "My instructor said if I have more injuries I won't be strong enough to compete for the dance scholarship."

"Lea, it's almost eight. You'll be late for school."

"It wasn't an accident!" Lea shouted, her words raspy. "He meant to do it!" She swallowed and leaned forward, dropping her head to her hands to break the mother's stare. "You know he did it on purpose," she said into her palms. She lifted her head. "You do, don't you!"

"What is with all this shouting? Any more of this nonsense and there will be no ski weekend with Fellowship. Now get ready for school and stop talking foolishness."

The mother didn't blink; she let the tear balance behind the lip of her lower lid.

The front door was gently pushed open making the brass knocker strike once. Forks and mouths slowed motion. Tentative steps walked down the hallway. Bess and the mother looked to see the father's expression. "It's about time you little bastard" the father muttered, checking the time.

"Maybe he was caught in traffic or something," the mother blurted.

"Traffic?" The father looked puzzled. "Did you let that boy use my car?" he screamed. The mother nodded and began to cry.

"He just needed to run a few errands after school and I..." The father stopped her words with his index finger which he held up, steady, in warning.

Gordon walked into the kitchen, his hair and brow glistening with glass and blood. He hung his head; stained hands dangled at his sides. A pale face dotted with acne and cuts, lifted slightly. His eyes peered beneath a mass of black waves. The father's fork sounded against his plate rim making Bess jump. The mother clasped her hands and bent her head, one eye flashing to see if the father noticed her. Seeing that he stared steadily at Gordon, she gasped. Bess watched her eyes flick from side to side, the clicking of a metronome or bomb. The father's eyes ignited.

"My car!" The father knocked his wine glass to the floor as he left the table. Seeing the look in his eyes, Bess and the mother winced as they picked up their forks. They heard the raw slap of skin, Gordon's foot stamping the linoleum to steady himself, his hand grabbing the formica counter. From the corner of her eye Bess saw a sudden thrust come from the father. Gordon groaned and doubled over, his arms wrapped his abdomen. He rocked on his heels then fell. The father stood silent for two deep breaths. He turned, walked down the hallway, went out the front door.

Bess picked fallen string beans off her lap then stopped, trying to catch her breath, her throat tight, as if in a noose.

Disappearing into the den, the mother began dialing the phone frantically. Bess glanced at Gordon, then slid off her chair and went to him.

"Gordy? You alright?" she asked, trying to see his face which had once again disappeared into hair and shadow. She looked at the blood, grease, mud on his hands then rubbed her palms on the front of her jumper. Gordon got to his feet, slowly.

Bess reached for his hand, his silence frightening

and unnatural to her. She touched the flesh across his palms and fingers: cold, bloodless. The dryness of his palm contrasted the moisture of her own. His fingers slowly curled around hers until they gripped. The pressure increased.

"Gordy!" That hurts!" Bess said, trying to pull her hand free. Gordon dropped her hand, his body shaking. His legs, arms, back, tensed and released, tensed again, trying to find a perfect balance where he could feel comfortable. He spoke, a word for each breath: "He hates us, I hate him." Gordon noticed his fingers twitching. He jammed them into his jeans pockets. "I don't wreck his stuff on purpose. It's just that..."

"I know," Bess said, folding her arms and sighing in imitation of the mother. Gordon raised his head, lifting his chin from the cavity formed by chest and shoulder bones.

"You're just a kid. You shouldn't even be around that asshole."

"Whose a kid? I'm four and I can stay away from him better than anybody else. I run faster than anyone on the block."

Gordon took her head in his hands, his thumbs gently stroking her temples. He sighed then crouched down so she could touch a finger to his tears and taste the salt: a game to make things easier.

"Why is Lea locked in the bedroom?" Bess asked. "It's my room too and I want to go in there. Can't you make her open up?"

The mother was seated in an easy chair in the livingroom. She wore a long-sleeved dress: cream, plain, high-collared.

"Leave Lea be. Sit down while I read to you."

Bess sat down on the floor and leaned against the fireplace. She was about to put her finger in her mouth then suddenly looked up. The mother glanced quickly, her eyes commenting. Bess changed the way she was sitting, rubbed her cold feet, then noted the mother's reaction.

The mother lifted the Bible from the coffee table and placed it on her lap. She opened to a red ribbon then looked at Bess with a benevolence resembling Father Gregory who said Sunday mass at New Hope church. The mother's face widened as cheek bones parted, pulling lips into a taut, upturned crescent.

"This is from 'Psalm Ninety'. Listen to learn, Bessie. Who always says, 'Listen to learn'?"

"I don't know," Bess replied, staring at her mother blankly.

"Of course you know. Think while I read." The mother cleared her throat and began to read: "We are destroyed by your anger; we are terrified by your fury. You place our sins before you, our secret sins where you can see them. Our life is cut short by your anger; it fades away like a whisper."

The mother placed the ribbon in the opened book then closed it meditatively. She looked at Bess.

"I know. It's Dad," Bess said.

"No Bess. Father Gregory says, 'Listen to learn.'"

Bess wrinkled her brow then yawned. Suddenly the mother sat forward in her chair.

"Bessie! Get off the floor!"

Bess got up and went to the sofa. She sat down and rubbed her feet, looking at the mother expectantly.

Bess sat in front of the den television. Mighty Mouse

(continued to page 4)



# Poems

by

Janey

McCafferty

## Walking Away

The stream looks frozen  
But step there  
And it breaks like a star.  
Get to the other side,  
Pause to hear the crackle,  
The wind. Now through the woods  
And out to the hill where you'll  
Slip on the slick white  
And fall. Then lie there  
At the bottom, eyes on the moon  
That floats like something that  
Needs you to let its plug out so  
The real light  
Can pour,  
Something so out of reach  
It almost looks human.

Someone walks by.  
What has happened this winter  
That you really don't care who sees you  
In this position  
Or what they may think?

What has happened this winter?

## Old Song

Was I ever in your room  
Waiting there for you  
Almost settled like this lake  
I skim these stones on?

And did that low ceiling  
Seem to open over us  
Like this evening sky  
I'm standing under now?

Were there really seven candles  
On the window sill?  
Breezes drifting in  
To move the flames?

Was I ever in your room?  
Am I ever anywhere  
But there, with you?

# "While Mother Wa

by JANEY McCafferty, While H

Last night Mother had her first date with 571. She has a big case on him, so she wore the beige dress with the ivy vines slinking all over it. And orange fishnet stockings on her legs. You could look at her face and know she knew what a knock-out she was.

My sister and I call him 571 because that's what his license plate says. He's a doctor, but talk about shrimps. I'll bet you he's barely bigger than the stupid floor fan that's always spinning in the corner of our upstairs hall. Mother's had this huge case on him for months. She used to come into our room in the morning and say to my sister, "Katherine, you look so pale and wan. Maybe you'd best stay home from school today if you're not up to par." And Katherine knew as well as I did that Mother wanted to cart her off to see 571. But unlike me, Katherine hates school worse than doctors. She's in ninth grade at Our Lady Of The Seven Sorrows and I'm in seventh at Immaculate Heart. Our Lady Of The Seven Sorrows is twice as hard, strict, and boring as Immaculate Heart. So Katherine would look at my mother and say "Yes, I do feel sick." Then she'd hold her stomach and groan to make it seem less of a lie to us all. I'd roll my eyes and make no bones about saying, "Have fun visiting 571." Then I'd braid my hair, put on my uniform, and storm outside as soon as possible, headed for Immaculate Heart.

Mother would sure enough get spruced up and take Katherine to his little brick doctor office on Tenth and Broom. I can see Katherine trying to look ill and Mother in a gorgeous dress and her long lips painted red, sitting lady-like on the stool in the corner of the examining room while 571 holds a stethoscope on the bare chest of Katherine saying, "Breathe deep." I can picture 571 saying, "Why Katherine here is just as healthy as the day is long," and Mother saying, "I suppose it's just a case of tiredness and growing pains," then giving him one of her smiles. She's a tall red-head with movie star teeth. All curves in her figure like a movie star too. She smokes Benson and Hedges menthol all day long and people like to watch her. On the inhale her eyebrows come together like she's working on a problem and on the exhale they relax like the problem's been solved. People always tell her "You look good when you smoke." And it's a good thing she does since she'd smoke in her sleep if she could. It's really something to drive with her since she's got one hand on the wheel while the other holds the Benson and Hedges, not to mention the habit of her mind to wander so far it doesn't see she's about to smash into the green side-wall of J. Kustler's bakery, which we came close to doing last Tuesday.

After Daddy left us Mother took to driving around in the Ford. We'd go with her because she always wants people to go with her. I soon figured out that we were following 571 around town. It was like a spy movie. 571 drives this light blue brand new '62 Corvair and we'd all be craning our necks to spot it. I could go on about all the accidents we almost had just trying to catch up with him. That's why I suppose I'm very glad that he and mother had a date. Now she won't have to risk our lives. But I'm running away if they get to being marriage material. And Arlene Thompkins, my fat friend said she'd come with me and even spend all her savings to get us a ticket (one way) to Atlantic City. Even if Mother figures out that 571 is the pits I still just may go down there to Atlantic City.

Anyhow, not only did Mother have a date last night. Katherine had one. Mother said Katherine couldn't have one until she was fifteen, then backed down and said she could. Katherine teased up her yellow hair and wore Mother's white sandals with the heels. She put on a red skirt with a jacket to match. And on the jacket is the monogram: K.L.G. She looked like a seventeen year old.

My friend Arlene Thompkins and I just sat there on the couch in the living room while Mother and Katherine waited for their prince charmings. The windows were open and the last of sunlight streamed in, lighting up Mother who sat facing the door like a queen in the blue chair. There was a nice breeze puffing the white curtains, which only made the room seem too still the way a room can be on summer nights when you're waiting for something. Even Mother got very quiet. Then Arlene started giggling for no reason. She was wearing this dumb flowered scooter skirt which made her look even fatter. I couldn't help giggling too because Arlene is contagious and Katherine shot me one of her "You are such a child" looks which shut me right up. I elbowed Arlene which made her yelp and jump. Her blue glasses fell off her face and she gave me this look like I was the meanest friend you could have. Then all of a sudden a knock came to the door; a soft little knock which made me know it was old 571 and Mother must've known too. She leaped out of the chair, grabbed her shawl from the banister, told us to be good and that she wouldn't be late and not to eat all the marble cake. Then she swung the storm door open and I watched at the window as 571 stepped back in surprise. He was casually dressed in a windbreaker. Mother says to

him: "Well! Johnny! Hello!" He literally dragged him down the way to wasn't even parked straight. I she in on account of me being in mind I bet you when he said "Please me stared.

Then Eddie Sculley came for me. ly popped out of their sockets as ste he's sixteen. He's about as big as as tall as a basketball player. He smile and you could tell she was to g Eddie told her she looked real and k ed top. Arlene and I stared at an th were all smiles I guess since of direction and said to Katherine, loo looked straight at us and said, "air your sleeve?" And I thought, "I like saying "Why don't you enjoy a good summer night wing winked at me and said, "Good call me and which I could kill sayi Patricia for your information. Sc anything he wouldn't do and sey and it was just me and Arlene youc bus stop. We sat and listened to S West 27th. Then it was quiet.

I sighed and stood up. "No!" "Beats me," she said. One was giggling about Eddie Sculley. Arlene a Katherine look. I said, "Arlene, size." Then I started walking, ste clumping behind. I sat down, bec Katherine's bed, facing me. I at Then I got up and walked back, a itle bit puzzled on account of sayi outside and the McCabe boys, poli and Francine Yarmey was di other kids were on the curb. I a superball out of my pocket and street and bounced it. I like to the the houses on both sides are red, can feel like you're in a hallwanc we had ourselves a catch.

Two doors down on the o sid house I could see Rose Pellerz her ing the spidermums in her fra. Eve she tells you to get off hel, eve something you've lost, like yourba ing kind of voice. Michael Fiays even saw her through her wig. and pacing back and forth in wher I'd say about 37 going on 38. It's s hunched shoulders and no hum e as skinny as me, and you can (I'm matter what I eat. And her hanc there.

Anyway, as we had our cawa thought of this idea. I turned id i thought about it, the funnier i and told Arlene to come sit outb I said that wouldn't it be hilao c Rose Pellerzy and that we ne g Arlene said that she thought it a my house and got the telephook there were about seven compn th that we wouldn't only call Olop BUNCH. I figured we could tim th house every ten minutes for or could go right up on our roof a ch to Arlene and she thought a laughing just imagining it.

We called four cab compan Hillman Brothers. To each me v my name is Rose Pellerzy. I li 6 because I'm going on an outd hi and dining." Then I'd tell the me ing up so bad she had to leavo point, so I had to hang up onf back in another voice.

After we made our phone ce were lots of stars out, and an d sl



# VGone With 571"

RTV, Hilary Prose Award

ello!" linked his arm and prac-  
vn tho his new Corvair which  
ight she knew not to bring him  
ing indly frame of mind lately.  
d "Meet you," I'd of simply

me the Arlene's eyes practical-  
cked stepped in. For one thing,  
t as you could imagine and  
olayne had the most nervous  
she wet away from the house.  
d read kept staring at her stack-  
red a the couch and both of us  
sind cocked his head in our  
her look awful happy." Then he  
said of you got something up  
ught, "Yeah, I wish," and I felt  
you me just sit right down and  
ighting room?" But Katherine  
"Gunch," which they used to  
d kissing. I said, "My name is  
ation Sculley told us not to do  
o any were gone out the door  
rlen much like two old ladies at a  
tent Sculley's car move down  
uiet

"I said. Arlene shrugged.  
One's not in the mood for was  
lleylene started up I gave her  
'And our age and not our shoe  
alk steps to my room, Arlene  
dowed, and she sat down on  
me at her for a few seconds.  
d bairs, Arlene following, a lit-  
t ofing one thing. We walked  
boying around on their porch  
ras hool-a-hoop, and a lot of  
cuncepops. I pulled my blue  
ket d out to the middle of the  
ike the middle of the street. All  
and, making like walls so you  
allaced the ball to Arlene and

he side of the street from our  
eller old watering can sprinkl-  
r frivery kid hates her because  
f haven if you have to fetch  
ce hall. She has a mean, shak-  
el Is she's a witch and that he  
r up night all dressed in black  
h hen. She's not even too old.  
38 skinny as an old lady, with  
o h even boyfriends. Probably  
cam as bony as they come no  
hemother story. It just hangs

uratched Rose Pellerzy and  
ed in my hand and the more I  
ies it was. I stopped the catch  
it so I could tell her the idea.  
h call a cab and say we were  
e go somewhere right away.  
gh a great idea. So we got into  
epk out. I looked up Taxi and  
on the city. Then I got the idea  
ll many. We'd call A WHOLE  
ld that a cab showed up at her  
for or something. I figured we  
oth the whole thing. I told this  
gh a great idea and we were

mpcoln, City Cab, Otto's and  
h we talked to I said: "Hello,  
. 18 West 27th and I need a cab  
Philadelphia for some dancing  
time. At first Arlene was crack-  
eation. I started laughing at one  
o the companies, but I called

nes went up on the roof. There  
and ice of a moon. Down on the

corner kids were playing Freeze-Tag and we could hear Bobby McCabe trying to boss the whole world around as usual. Arlene and I just sat there and waited until finally the first cab came. It sat and beeped smack in front of Rose Pellerzy's. She came out on her porch wearing what looked like a man's raincoat but I thought maybe it was a bathrobe. She stood on the porch with her hand above her eyes the way captains do on boats. The driver got out of the car and said, "What's the holdup?" He was a fatty. Rose Pellerzy said, "I think you must have the wrong house number. Perhaps you want the McCabes next door?" The driver asked her if the number on her house was 16 and she said, "Why, yes it is." He stood there staring at her for a minute, shrugged, then got in his cab and drove away, his fatty arm hanging out of the window and tapping the yellow side door. We were up there laughing. It was like watching a movie.

When the next cab came, the horn was very ugly. Louder than the first. Rose Pellerzy came out on her porch again and made a go-away sign with her arm. The driver just kept beeping. And she just kept waving him away but it was like he wouldn't take no for an answer. So Rose Pellerzy walked off her porch and out to the curb and said, "I didn't ask for you. I'm not going anywhere." The driver rolled down his window and said, "Watzat you say there lady?" We could hear the song "Moon river" rising out of the cab. Rose Pellerzy said again, "I didn't ask for you. Go away now, go on." So he said, "Whadda ya mean, ya change your mind?" and she said "I don't know what the mix up is. But really, I haven't any need for your services." Her voice was even shakier than usual. "Well," the cab driver said, "Anything you say, lady." Then he pulled away, making a screech. He practically turned the corner on two wheels up where they were playing Freeze-Tag and somebody yelled after him "Slow down you ignorant pig!"

It seemed like a long time went by before the third cab came. It was getting a little chilly, so I climbed through the window and got two of Katherine's sweaters out of the cedar chest. A yellow one for me and a powder blue for Arlene. I brought them back to the roof and we put them on. They were very soft and smelled like the cedar chest and Katherine's perfume.

I looked up at the stars and got one of those feelings you get about how big the world is. I was thinking about how each star ws gigantic and how far away it had to be to look so tiny and how planet earth is just a small part of one galaxy and how there are a whole mess of others. It gave me a chill right up my spine. Then I looked down at the houses on the street and that gave me another chill.

When the third cab came, the driver beeped as usual. After the third beep Rose Pellerzy ran out of her house like a woman gone out of control. She flapped her arms and screamed, "I DID NOT CALL FOR YOU! I DO NOT NEED YOU! GO!" Arlene and I just stared. We saw Mrs. McCabe and Mr. Cleaver on their porches, looking at Rose Pellerzy and probably wondering if they should go over and see what was happening. But they didn't. The driver shouted from his window, "O.K. lady, for cryin out loud, I hear ya!" But Rose Pellerzy didn't seem to hear him and she shouted back "I DO NOT NEED YOU! YOU GET OUT OF HERE!" It sounded like she was starting to cry. I was getting scared and wishing that I'd only called one cab instead of four. And I was thinking about what would happen when another cab showed up. I couldn't remember which company hadn't showed up yet so I couldn't even call and tell them please not to come.

The driver got out of the cab. "Pull yourself together, lady, it's just a mistake," he said, and Rose Pellerzy looked at him and suddenly pulled herself together. It was definitely a raincoat she was wearing. She walked inside and flicked off her porch light. The driver got into his cab and left. Mr. Cleaver walked over and started talking to Mrs. McCabe on her porch.

We watched as all the lights went off in Rose Pellerzy's house. Then we climbed in through the window, and walked through my bedroom and downstairs.

Arlene reminded me that another cab was coming and I just didn't say anything. I went into the kitchen and cut us giant slices of marble cake and poured us each a glass of ice cold milk. We took them into the living room and sat on the couch to eat.

When the fourth cab showed up and beeped, I walked to the storm door and stared out through the screen into the dark. There was no sign of Rose Pellerzy, not even a light flicking on. The cab waited for a minute, then drove off.

I walked back to the couch and finished my milk and asked Arlene to please take off my sister's sweater since Katherine would kill me if she knew we were wearing them. Then I said, "Arlene, I'm sleepy. Could you go home now?" And she said, "Sure, I'll go home." She gave me a look as if to say how sometimes she doesn't understand me. But she knew not to try and talk to me just then. She took her plate and glass to the kit-

(continued to page 4)

## Seeing Things

If that old black chair  
on the grass  
in the going down sun  
is possible

anything is.

## Connecting

It's dark but I'm following a light  
Blue '56 Chevy with fins and God  
Knows what's behind me but it's big.  
The radio's on and the song says  
Whatever gets you through the night,  
It's alright.

This is the American freeway,  
In all its ridiculous speed.  
Any second now, one of us could  
Slam on bad brakes, or lose a tire.  
Some lost soul might even change  
Lanes without looking and crash  
Into somebody good. But look at us  
Now. Despite the awfully private lives  
We've made, it seems we can cooperate.  
I call this a miracle. Our headlights  
Tunnel through the dark. I roll the window  
Down and wave to no one in particular.  
And no one in particular waves back.

## In the House that I Call Home

The cat wants out.  
Don't we all?  
I see him tonight at the end  
Of the hall,  
One black paw on  
The closed white door.

So I open it.  
Before he slinks into the dark  
He gazes up at me.

Are we in this together?

He walks past my leg  
Onto snow that's much too frozen  
For him to mark with steps.

He walks then he stops  
And his back arches up  
Like a bridge.

I step outside to see  
What's there but it's  
Nothing.

The cat wants out.



# Poems by Robin Bradford

Winner of The Gregory Poetry Prize

## Self Portrait as a River

I am the one  
who sits heavy  
on this stone,  
hands holding  
knees' natural fall flow,  
tan banks  
for a toppling river.  
I am the one  
with riving hair  
that claws at  
bathers, tossing froth:  
no drought here.  
I am the one  
whose pink thoughts  
peddle like a river  
under and between  
the rocks.  
I am the one  
obsessed  
with reflecting the moon.

## March, 1982

My city-child thighs  
ache sometimes  
for the muscles  
and sanded fur  
of galloping horses.  
The confetti animals  
I've never had  
confess to be cookies  
and creep into  
my dreams at night  
and bed.  
The serenity  
they live,  
their eyes knowing full,  
lashed, I  
want to see. And  
as Leda is concerned -  
I could give myself  
to a swan's grey  
opening claims any morning.

## Of a Rock

In the white quarry-shadows  
you,  
angled, indecisive,  
strong-willed,  
small snow-cliff,  
fell. And I,  
wanting to fall in love,  
picked you up,  
took you home,  
gave you  
everything I had.

Brass earrings  
recline  
as jewels around  
a sphinx  
beside you, and  
the window's light  
creams and blows  
yoghurt around you.  
And as a quiet altar you  
gulp my offering; stare.

## February, 1982

To live alone  
In my striped bagged bathrobe  
Alone  
To deal with grey-sky space  
Between the window frames  
Alone  
To reach for gods,  
Listen against my heart  
For their rising  
Gaping form my wrapped robe  
Alone  
To learn to love  
That face in the mirror,  
See the fish swimming  
Behind her eyes,  
To trace for hours across poems  
written,  
Understand their strapping of me  
And fight it.  
Alone  
To ask inside my  
On-setting dying,  
Love her dearly and laugh  
Hugging warm cups,  
Sweatered shoulders.

## "Seasoned"

(continued from page 1)

dropped a giant frying pan on a cat who was about to devour a mouse. Mighty lifted the frying pan and the cat was beneath it, flat as a poster. Bess got off the floor and rested her palm against the screen. She concentrated on feeling even the slightest difference when the picture changed Coffee produc- she felt something but wasn't sure. She turned the channel to the news and saw bombing scenes. She was about to put her palm on the screen when the mother came in, turned the set off, and sent her upstairs for her nap.

Bess sat outside the locked bedroom door.  
"Lea? Did you know Gordy is gone?" Bess tried to draw a picture of a mouse in the shag carpet.

"The police came to the front door and Mom told me to say bye to Gordy and go upstairs. She was trying to pretend she wasn't crying." Bess shrugged, looked up for a moment, then back at the floor.

"You know what I do?" Bess asked. "I pretend Dad is the TV. That's why I'm O.K." Bess rubbed her nose with the back of her hand.

"Do you know how thick a screen is?" Bess waited a moment for a response. "It's so thick that -promise you won't tell Mom or Dad?- that last week, when I was watching Superman and got mad because he wouldn't let anybody, not even Lois Lane, know he was really Clark Kent, I got so mad that I kicked the screen." Bess crawled to the staircase to make sure no one was coming.

"My foot is a little blue by my big toe, but nothing happened. It didn't even get all slanty like it does even when I don't kick it." Bess slipped her finger in her mouth.

"Won't Dad die soon? I mean, he has grey hair and he has never smiled, not once. Doesn't it make you sick when you never smile?"

Bess leaned against the hamper and began to rock, hitting the back of her head in a steady beat.

"I feel sick, Lea. Do you?" She heard her father shout downstairs as he walked out of the livingroom.

"Lea, Lea, I need thee-a," Bess sang. "It's from the Bible, you know. The word 'thee' is from God. Mom read it to me once. You really have to do what I say because I'm talking God-talk."

Downstairs she could hear her mother making a phone call and pulling many Kleenex from a box.

"Lea? I want in thee room." Bess cradled her head in her arms. Tears wet her blue corduroys. "I'm gonna tell Mom you don't listen to God-talk..." Bess sat in

anticipation. The door was opened a crack.

The parents sat in the livingroom with their newspaper, wine and tissues.

"The dinner was good tonight, dear," he said as usual. "Where are the girls?"

"Bess came down and brought some fruit upstairs for her and Lea." The mother glanced at the father; no reaction. "She isn't feeling well." The father made a sound in his throat to let her know he had heard her.

"I wonder what's wrong with her?" she said, taking a deep breath. She released it slowly looking anywhere but toward him. She spoke quietly: "Lea, that is." She sucked in a shallow breath.

"Huh?" the father said, looking at her over his paper, behind thick lenses.

"Bess is fine. Lea isn't well."

"So? Take the kid to the doctor's. What's the big deal?" He raised his tone, trusting she would react with tears.

The mother felt her fingers cap with ice. A confusion came over her. She felt detached, somehow speaking though not fully aware of the words she shot at him.

"I don't know whether a doctor could help, ultimately," she said. Fingers curled into the palm for warmth.

"So? You figure it out. They're your kids. What had I said two years ago when I asked you to marry me? I said your kids are your responsibility but that I wouldn't mind paying to take care of them so long as you kept them out of my hair."

"I've tried to keep them away from you and still,"

"Still what!" he shouted, throwing the newspaper to the floor.

"And still they're hurt."

"Not my fault if your kids have accidents. Your kids, you deal with them. Understand?"

The mother grasped her upper arms, her fingers small clamps. Her body heaved up and down in a bundle. She drew one long breath then released, her words bursting.

"Not accidents, bastard!"

"Say that again and you can start packing."

Lea stood outside her new high school near the bleachers. The green satin bow tying her hair back matched her socks and belt. She kept her sunglasses on even though the day was overcast. A rainbow of girls closed around her. They nudged one another as they talked with her, smiling at each other whenever Lea spoke.

"What was your name again? I forgot," one of the girls said.

"Lea. Yours is..."

"Melissa." The girl who spoke carried ballet slippers on top of her armful of books.

"You take ballet?" Lea gestured toward the black slippers.

"Uh-huh. You?"

"I used to. But now I have problems with my knees. I guess I'm sort of clumsy. Maybe I'll learn how to make stained glass windows or something instead."

"I'd absolutely die if I couldn't dance," Melissa sighed.  
Lea looked through the bleachers at the football field. She liked the openness, the even grass. In the whole field the only interruption were the poles at either end. She followed the numbered lines with her eyes from one goal post to the other.

"You don't really seem to like it here. Do you?" Melissa came nearer, hoping for confidence or confession.

"Why do you say that?" Lea asked, suddenly focusing on Melissa, her eyes stinging as though someone had just taken her picture with a flash.

"I don't know. I mean, you do miss your old neighborhood and all don't you?"

"You've never lived anywhere else, have you," Lea asked with certainty.

"No. How could you tell?"

"Because if you had, you'd know that nothing is ever different." Lea bit her lip in thought. "I mean, really."

## "Mother"

(continued from page 3)

chen and left by the back door. I stood at the window and watched her cut through the alley in her scooter shirt and felt bad that I'd asked her to leave.

Then I went to my room and didn't turn a single light on. I knelt by my window and looked across the street at Rose Pellerzy's house. I knelt there and took my braids out. Then I got up and put on my nightgown. Then I got into bed and thought how if only Mother didn't like 571 and still liked my father and he still liked her, maybe I wouldn't have done such a mean thing, at least my father might be down the hall reading a book in bed like he always used to. I'd go right down that hall and into his room and we'd have one of our talks. I laid there thinking of his voice and I could hear it so well I felt like I had a big hole in my stomach. Outside parents were ringing bells and calling names because it was time for everyone to come in. From my bed I had a view of all those stars. I listened to kids asking if they could stay outside for just five more minutes. I fell asleep thinking about how things used to be and how things are.