



### Vehicle Break-Ins

Ten reports of car break-ins during this school year, two of the break-ins caused damage, including a smashed window.

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### Coach Jim Wentworth Dies

Former Wesley men's basketball coach Jim Wentworth died Dec. 14

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# The Whetstone

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The Whetstone: The Independent Student Newspaper

The Independent Student Newspaper of Wesley College

February 2017



By Natalie Trujillo

Betty Lee, Ed Brandenburg, Dr. D'Antonio, Kenny Ciccoli, Austin Luna and Kelsey Fitzpatrick cut the ribbon during the Midnight Roast opening ceremony

## Student-Run Coffee Shop Opens in College Center

By Kristen Griffith, Co-Editor-In-Chief *The Whetstone*

Transfer student Phaelaoin Mills said she loves Wesley's new coffee shop.

"It's very impressive that a group of five people could put all of this together in the amount of time that they did," the junior said on her first day as a Wesley student. "Fifty cents for a cup of coffee? I'm going to come here for the rest of my life."

A group of students turned the faculty lounge – at least for a few hours each evening – into the Midnight Roast, a student-run coffee shop located on the north side of the ground floor in College Center.

Midnight Roast members include Kenny Ciccoli, Betty Lee, Austin Luna, Kelsey Fitzpatrick and Ed Brandenburg.

"We wanted to provide a place for students to study, to hang out and to have some good coffee late at night in a place that's kind of quiet," Ciccoli, president of the Midnight Roast, said.

Ciccoli said the group will receive \$5,000 from the Student Government Association each semester to maintain operations.

"Because it is funded by SGA, 100 percent of the proceeds we get can be donated," Lee, the vice president, said. "Each month we're choosing

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By Kristen Griffith/ The Whetstone

Around 500,000 protesters flooded the streets of Washington DC

## Wesley Joins Half-Million for Women's March

By Kristen Griffith, Co-Editor-In-Chief, *The Whetstone*

Junior Betty Lee put on her blue pantsuit and pink "pussy hat" before she joined dozens of other pussy hat wearing women chanting, "We don't want your tiny hands anywhere near our underpants," on the Washington DC metro train.

"I'm wearing the pantsuit for Hillary Clinton because I think she should be the one leading the country right now, and she fought a lot of hard battles in a pantsuit," Lee said.

The Student Government Association was unable to provide busing to the women's march Jan 21 in Washington DC, but that did not stop the handful of Wesley students and faculty from attending Jan. 21. They joined the half-million people in the streets of Washington to protest the new President of the United States, Donald Trump.

Senior Kenny Ciccoli was one of the few men from Wesley to attend the women's march.

"Despite the titles, there's a certain commonality with all people," he said. "This is really just about people coming together."

Thousands of signs floated above the crowd: "Fund more environmental research,"

"F\*\*k your wall," "Super callous-fascist racists extra braggadocious" and "Keep your filthy laws off my silky drawers," with a colorful uterus drawn at the center.

Dr. Linda De Roche, English professor, who also attended, said her favorite chant was, "This is what democracy looks like."

"Democracy is messy," she said. "It is chaotic. It takes work. It's a difficult thing to do and it involves protest."

De Roche said she had to attend.

"I'm absolutely aware how fragile the gains the women's movement made in the 1970s are," she said.

De Roche said her students and the generations after her might not know the fragility of their rights.

"You've grown up with reproductive rights, you've grown up with Planned Parenthood, the ability to have access to birth control information and healthcare," she said. "You've grown up with Title IX and EEOC (Equal Employment Opportunity Commission) laws. I didn't."

Freshman Shenandoah Lush said the com-

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## Bookstore's New Process Leaves Students Empty Handed

By Brittany Wilson, Co-Editor-In-Chief, *The Whetstone*

On his first day of class, junior Dakota Smith went to the Wesley College Bookstore to buy the textbooks he needed for the semester.

"This was the first semester I've had where there wasn't a single deal that was better on Amazon," he said. "Now that the bookstore is price matching, I figured I may as well get all of my books there because it's simpler."

When he searched the

shelves, however, Smith found that the books he needed for several classes were not available.

He was not the only student to have trouble.

The Wesley College Bookstore revised its ordering process this se-

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## News



### New Chaplain

Pastor of Wesley College and Bennett Chapel, Bonnikaren "BK" Mullen

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### Musings

Check out our Literary Magazine filled with student and faculty submitted work

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## Sports



### Meet New SID

Cyrill Parham hired to replace Brett Ford as Sports Information Director

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### Basketball Slips

Gym floor causes slips and seizure during home game

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## LifeStyle



### Students Hope Donation Is Used Well

Wesley received \$200,000 from Delmarva Campus Housing

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## New Sports Information Director Takes Over

By Kristen Griffith,  
Co-Editor-In-Chief,  
*The Whetstone*

Senior Ryan Sanders said he was concerned during winter break when he heard Brett Ford, the sports information director (SID) and his future internship adviser, no longer worked at Wesley.

"There was a lot of uncertainty among the people I talked to," he said. "Finally, a few days before returning, Coach (Steve) Clark texted me saying that Brett left."

Ford said he made a personal decision to step away from the position after only serving a year and a half.

"Though my time was brief, I learned a great deal and will cherish the relationships I built with colleagues, coaches, and student-athletes," he said.

Coach Mike Drass, athletic director and head football coach, said Ford resigned and relocated with his fiancé to New York.

Senior Drew Thomas, a four-year work-study student, said he enjoyed working for Ford.

"Brett was well organized and he was fun to interact with," he said. "He was able to adapt to our schedules, so he was pretty flexible with the time-scheduling."

Although Ford left in the middle of the school year, Drass quickly hired Cyrill Parham to take his place.

Parham, who received his master's degree from Thiel College in Greenville, Pa., in December, said he applied for the job the same day the offer was posted.

"Coach Drass called me the next day, we had a phone

interview and he invited me on campus," he said.

Parham said Drass offered him the job the next day.

"I heard (Drass) interviewed a couple of people," he said. "Not everyone can do this job, unfortunately. It's time-consuming, a lot of hard work but I enjoy every second of my job."

Thomas said his only expectation for Parham is consistency.

"I heard he's really thrilled to be part of Wesley athletics," he said. "Keeping the hours the same, what time you want us at the games, who's helping set up, who's helping breaking down, just consistency."

After meeting with Parham and discussing his internship, Sanders said Parham will be a great fit for Wesley.

"He's a younger guy, so I

think he'll bring some good new ideas to the table," he said. "Just from doing a little research on him I saw that he was from a school just like Wesley."

Parham said this job is multimedia driven, which he has had experience with while working as the assistant SID at Thiel.

"I used a lot of Instagram, YouTube and tried to make sure I utilized all my resources that were at hand," he said. "To put a brand out, you want to make sure you use as many platforms as possible, but also make sure it's quality content."

Parham said despite Thiel's poor athletics, the school made the top 40 social media sites list for Division III sports. They're ranked 36<sup>th</sup> while Wesley is ranked 159<sup>th</sup>.

"For a school (Thiel) with

a little over a thousand kids, there's about 2,000 Twitter followers, 1,100 Instagram followers, and about 1,500 Facebook fans," he said. "Pretty good numbers for a school that hasn't had a winning football season in 10 years."

Wesley's athletic social media pages share similar numbers when it comes to Twitter and Facebook, but its Instagram page, created in 2015 under Ford, has fewer than 300 followers.

"It's all about making sure we highlight everything," Parham said.

Parham said flexibility is important as an SID.

"You're pulled in many different directions, and you have to be flexible and versatile and that's what makes a quality SID," he said. "And I hope I'm one of them."



By Kristen Griffith/ The Whetstone

Betty Lee, NatalieTrujillo, Clay Barrows-O'Neal and Remy Barrows-O'Neal

## Professor Knits Protest Hats for Student Marchers

By Kristen Griffith,  
Co-Editor-In-Chief,  
*The Whetstone*

Professor Susan Bobby could not attend the Jan. 21 women's march in Washington DC, but still found a way to contribute after one of her students messaged her on Instagram.

"She messaged me and said, 'I know you knit, would you make us some hats? We're going to go to the march,'" Bobby said.

Her student was referring to the famous pussyhat worn by millions of women during the global march.

The purpose of the hat was to "provide the people of the women's march in Washington DC a means to make a unique collective visual statement which will help activists be better heard," the mission statement on pussyhatproject.com read.

They also said they chose to

call it pussyhat "because we want to reclaim the term as a means of empowerment."

Bobby knitted four hats for her student and friends in support of the huge protests.

"And then I made my own, while the march was going on," she said.

The Pussyhat Project website said the hats were also for people who cannot attend the march but wanted to support women's rights, like Bobby.

She was unable to participate because she recently had knee surgery.

"I wear one in my living room," she said.

Fuzzy pink cat-ear hats, like the ones Bobby made, were seen all around DC as well as in the marches around the country.

Bobby said her hands were sore from knitting the hats.

"Each one took two and a half to three hours," she said.

Bobby said the construction is

like making a rectangle.

"I found this fancy way to bind off the edge where it made it into a braid at the top," Bobby said. "And then when you put it on the head, the ears sort of pop."

Bobby said it's encouraging to see how students are so politically aware.

"I have never, in 24 years, walked into a classroom and hear students telling me the headlines to the most recent stuff until now," she said. "They're reading, they're watching the news and they're mad."

Bobby said the women's march sparked more protests to happen, like the protests after Trump's travel ban.

"I think that a lot of people, especially people who've now been in some of these protests, are like, 'I'm going to do it again,'" she said. "Part of me now really wants to do something — hold a sign and scream."



By Sydney Stump/ The Whetstone

Men's basketball team warm-up before the slippery game

## Gym Floor Causes Slips and Seizure

By Sydney Stump,  
*The Whetstone*

For Wesley basketball guard Evan Anderson, it turned out not to be just another attempt to block a shot.

"It was me and Kahlil," Anderson said. "We were both on the opposite end of the court, and Kahlil went for the shot and I went for the block and when we hit the ground, we both slid, only he was between me and the wall. So he was the only one that hit the wall."

What happened next scared everyone.

"I didn't realize what had happened till I got up," Anderson said. "And then I hear all this crowd noise, I turn around and I see his foot shaking and his hand shaking. I was in total shock."

Kahlil White, of the Penn State-Harrisburg Basketball Team, was rushed to the hospital Jan. 11 for treatment after having a seizure after hitting the wall in Wentworth Gym.

The accident was caused in part by slippery floors, both fans and players said.

"Both our feet hit the ground, we actually didn't even come in contact with each other," Anderson said. "We both just slipped and fell at the same time."

Fans who regularly go to the basketball games said that something was wrong during the Jan. 11 game. A lot of players were slipping on the court.

"I go to just about every home basketball game, and during this game every single player slipped, if not once then twice each," sophomore Lydia LaSure said.

"It was odd because not a lot of the players slipped during the girls' game, but I don't remember seeing any maintenance guy come in to clean up the floors before the men's game," sophomore Zahra Marcus said.



# Opinion

## Students and Staff Acknowledge Segregated Campus

By Kristen Griffith,  
Co-Editor-In-Chief,  
*The Whetstone*

Students and Staff Acknowledge Segregated Campus

Almost a year ago, I struggled writing an article about race at Wesley. I thought it was apparent that our school has a racial divide, but it was hard getting others to speak once they saw my pen and notepad.

But after walking into Malmberg 114 on Jan. 29, I realized the conversation was finally happening.

I was invited to attend “O.N.E. – Open. New. Eager.” A workshop where students and staff could discuss the lack of diversity here at Wesley and what we could do to change it.

Ironically, the small group of participants lacked diversity. Of the seven students there, five of them were black and two were white. Two of the five staff members were white and the other three were black.

Although diversity is a broad topic, most of the four-hour-long workshop was spent discussing race.

The students were quick to point out the obvious divide between black and white students.

Events hosted by organizations with black affiliations, like Alpha Kappa Alpha and Black Student Union, regularly attract black audiences. Some white students have admitted that the affiliation makes them hesitant to participate, but even organizations like the Student Activities Board (SAB) draw a majority of black students to their events.

Some pointed out the lack of diversity in the north campus square, which is usually occupied by black students.

The most diverse area on campus is the new coffee shop, The Midnight Roast, except when SAB hosted Mixxy Monday in the Underground Jan. 23. Black students sang and danced to the DJ’s music while fewer than a dozen white students chitchatted, drank coffee and did their homework.

I found the obvious divide humorous and pointed it out to a couple of friends in the coffee shop. The humor quickly went away when a white student jokingly referred to the people in the Underground as “ratchet” – slang for rowdy or even uncivilized.

What the diversity workshop lacked was the perspective of white students who do not participate in



By Adriane Fraser

Kristen Griffith

dent who referred to Mixxy Monday as ratchet. The white students who laughed when I asked to interview them about BSU’s Black Lives Matter poster. And the white student who did not want to participate in the college walk-out protest because he assumed the presence of black people would trigger police brutality.

Why not participate? Why not talk about it? How do we change it?

Toward the end of the workshop, we brainstormed solutions to end the diversity problem.

A few ideas consisted of installing diversity-training programs, have freshmen seminar classes that focus on diversity and to start a social media campaign.

Other personal ideas were to be aware of the diversity problem, examine your own biases and find a way to contribute to the solution.

I assumed that I was already aware of the lack of diversity, but it dawned on me that race may not be the only problem at Wesley. There may be many diversity issues on campus that I never thought about because it doesn’t directly affect me.

Acknowledging your own biases may help the conversation when confronting someone else’s.

Students I spoke to afterward agreed that a bigger audience would have made the workshop more effective. But if we follow through with our suggested solutions and uphold the pledge we signed to “honor diversity at Wesley College,” then it’s possible that diversity can improve on campus.

## Senior Looks Forward to Life After Wesley

By Brittany Wilson,  
Co-Editor-In-Chief,  
*The Whetstone*

As a graduating senior, I am constantly looking forward.

Graduation, summer, graduate school, and career are all in front of me—just outside my reach.

My exams, essays and classes are all numbered; I mark each day off my calendar as it passes, like it’s one less hurdle I have to jump on my way to the finish line.

This week, I’ve caught myself thinking retrospectively quite a bit, musing about how far I’ve come in just a few years, and all the things I’ve learned in my time at Wesley College.

Lessons I’m pretty sure we’ve all learned at Wesley College.

A pot of coffee a day keeps the sleepiness away.

Club involvement (in moderation) doesn’t distract from school work, just makes it bearable.

Don’t waste your time on that boy, he’s not the one.

No, those freshman-15 aren’t going anywhere anytime soon.

And no, a New Year’s resolution isn’t going to fix it.

Calm down, you’re a freshman—don’t take yourself so seriously.

Wake up, you’re a junior—things just got serious.

The more you procrastinate, the more white hair you’ll be hiding under that graduation cap.

If I can just get through this week...

Hey, look kid, you made it. You’re a lot stronger than you thought.

It is so easy to get caught up in all that still has yet to be done, I often forget to look back on all I’ve already accomplished. Life isn’t a checklist, but college is. And if there’s one fault I ever found with Wesley, it’s that after a while I had a hard time differentiating between the two.

College is an aspect of my life—a very important part. But somewhere along the line I allowed it to consume me. All of a sudden, Wesley was the sun, and I was stuck revolving around it for four years.

When it came time to apply for graduate school, I was unprepared. I hadn’t thought that far ahead. I was so focused on juggling classes, homework, Whetstone, job, boyfriend, internship, friends, and family, that I had forgotten that Wesley College was only temporary, just a stepping stone on my way to bigger things.

My time here has been a learning



By Kristen Griffith/ The Whetstone

Brittany Wilson

process; with every year I’ve gotten better, faster, stronger—that’s life.

It’s embarrassing to think too far back—that’s how much my life has changed.

Back then, right now seemed so far away.

But I can appreciate who I was as a freshman, if only to recognize how much better I am as a senior. Someday, I’ll probably look back on my graduation from Wesley as a milestone among many, each a measure of how much I’ve learned and grown.

In a few short months I’ll pack up all of my things and hit the road. I’ll have my degree and a handful of lessons to take with me when I go; and hopefully, somewhere along the way, I left a piece of myself behind.

Someday, probably not long from now, Wesley will remember me as a name on an old, yellowed newspaper in a stack of many.

And I will remember Wesley as just another chapter in my book—all-consuming for a while, but gone with just a turn of the page.

## Meet the Staff

Interested in joining The Whetstone’s staff? We are always looking for new writers and photographers to help report campus news to the student body.

Meetings are on Tuesdays at 4:45pm, in College Center room 419. If you have any questions or comments, email the co-editors-in-chief.

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## New Chaplain Masters in Divinity and Storytelling

By Brittany Wilson,  
Co-Editor-In-Chief,  
*The Whetstone*

"I was raised in Nutley, New Jersey," Pastor Bonniekaren "BK" Mullen began her story. "Home of the famous sharpshooter, Annie Oakley."

Wesley College's new chaplain leaned back in her chair— voice soft, eyes intent, both brimming with a lifetime's worth of memories—and no longer seemed like a chaplain, but a storyteller, her life a tale of the experiences that have shaped her.

"It's been a wonderful—at times— journey," she said. "And it helps me to understand all of life's experiences and not to judge."

This semester, Mullen was hired as the College's chaplain and pastor of Bennett Chapel.

She did not sit much taller than the desk in front of her, the stacks of papers strewn atop it a reflection of her short, scattered attention span.

Anyone could tell by the ornery half-smile on Mullen's face, Annie Oakley was not the only interesting character to come from Nutley.

Mullen said when she was about a year old, a neighbor who could not have children of her own was visiting Mullen's mother, who had four.

"She told my mother, 'You have too many children,' and walked me down the street," she said.

Mullen said because her adoptive mother was an alcoholic, she mostly raised herself.

"She was a flapper—hard drinking, hard smoking, hard living—a party girl," she said. "So this was really a problem because now I come along, she's got to be a real mother and psychologically she wasn't ready."

Although her adoptive parents were not religious, Mullen said her grandmother and aunts took her to a Lutheran church every Sunday.

When she was finally on her own, Mullen married her first husband, the father of her two sons. They lived happily until her husband was diagnosed with cancer.

Mullen said his death was devastating, but, looking back, she said she believes it was all part of God's plan.

"The Lord had to move him out of the way so that I could do what I do," she said.

At 43, Mullen began her journey into the ministry. She received her Master's in Divinity in 1994, served as the pastor of several churches, taught at five colleges, and

worked as a chaplain, a counselor, and a director within a number of different programs and outreaches that serve the less fortunate.

"What have I gleaned from all that? Just tons of experience," she said. "Experience that has led to a very rich, rewarding life. A very lonely life, but I've always gone where God directs me. I will be here as long as God directs me to be."

Mullen said she met her second husband while working at mission. Although they were happy for a while, Mullen said he began drinking in their fourth or fifth year of marriage, and by year seven she had finally had enough and filed for divorce.

"He was very, very bad toward the end," she said. "And you can't have that in churches."

Mullen paused for a moment to reflect on her story, some of the emotion still raw in her eyes. But just like every good tale, Mullen's story did not finish without a happy ending.

Two years ago, after she turned 70, Mullen said she reconnected with her biological family on ancestry.com—and discovered she had nine siblings, all who shared the same mother, but by five different fathers.

"She just kept having children and men," she said. "They said she would say 'I want her back! I want her back,' but she never did anything to get me back."

Mullen said that finding her siblings changed her life.

"Meeting them has given me a different story," she said. "It has allowed me to be me in the truest of sense and now I have the encouragement and support of a family that's still going, as opposed to all those who died."

Mullen said she is excited to be a part of the Wesley College family.

Senior Philosophy and Religion major Yasmine Johnson said Mullen attended the second and third IMPACT Bible studies of the semester.

"Her spirit is lovely and she has a gift for people—she wants to minister to Wesley's family," she said. "I believe she's the perfect fit for our school."

Director of Campus Life Carol King, who shares an office with Mullen in the Underground, said she likes the way the new chaplain interacts with students.

"As her colleague, I find Pastor BK as one who is easy to relate to," she said. "She is one who has much wisdom and shows the love of Christ in what she says and does. Students have already begun to show their appreciation for her kindness and genuine spirit."

Junior Jamal Earls said because he was on the hiring committee for the new chap-



By Kristen Griffith/ The Whetstone

The Midnight Roast sells tea, coffee and hot chocolate

## Midnight Roast Sells Coffee and Tea for 50 Cents

### Continued from P1

a different charity and we're giving everything we make to them."

This month's charity is the Dover Interfaith Mission for Housing – a homeless shelter for men in central Delaware.

The Midnight Roast charges only 50 cents for each cup.

"If students donate a dollar or more, they can enter into a chance to win a \$100 gift card to the bookstore," Lee said.

Luna, the secretary, said it only took about two weeks to make the faculty lounge work for the Midnight Roast.

"We repainted the countertops, we asked Mike Dacko from Aramark to use the tables, the couches were here already, we hung up all the lights and made the chalkboard," he said.

Luna said work-study students will help run the coffee shop, as well as employees from the Underground.

One of the goals for the Midnight Roast is sustainability.

"They got mugs from Goodwill so we don't have the paper cups to add to the trash, or you can bring your own mug," said Midnight Roast volunteer Lauren Gray. "Instead of using stirrers, they're using (uncooked) noodles, which I think is pretty cool."

The Midnight Roast's grand opening ceremony was held outside the coffee shop doors Jan. 9.

About 30 students, faculty and staff members gath-

ered in the narrow hallway to watch the five students and Midnight Roast adviser, Dr. Angela D'Antonio, cut the red ribbon with a giant pair of scissors.

"They did all the work themselves," D'Antonio, a psychology professor, said. "We collaborated a little bit and gave them some advice."

She said everyone from the different groups who

## The Midnight Roast is Open Sunday-Thursday, 8 p.m.-midnight

contributed to setting up the coffee shop, such as maintenance, security, student life and faculty, said it was very positive and a great idea.

"They were so happy to support the students," she said. "I have not seen such great teamwork, collaboration and perseverance."

Senior Jarrett Williams said he's happy he came to opening night as he sipped on his caramel special blend.

"I love the décor, it just looks really vibrant," he said. "I think this is what Wesley needs."

Christmas lights hung from the ceiling while students sat in chairs, stools or couches. Everyone drank and chatted while jazz music softly played.

Feb. 5, at Bennett Chapel, where Mullen said there will be upbeat music, interpretive dancing and other enthusiastic forms of worship.

King said she will be attending services at Bennett Chapel.

"Giving students an op-

Dr. Jack Barnhardt, psychology professor and SGA adviser, said he came to the Midnight Roast to get some decaf.

"I can't believe how quickly they got this done," he said. "The countertop looks brand new. Everything is amazing."

Barnhardt said the coffee will be better than what he drank in the lounge before the Midnight Roast existed.

Junior Sullivan Lynch came to support his roommate, Luna, and contributed to decorating the lounge.

"My dad actually made the sign," he said.

A wooden sign carved, "Midnight Roast Est. 2017," hangs to the right of the countertop.

"I really like the lights," Lynch said. "I like how they utilized the chalk board."

The chalkboard above the countertop lists the different coffee, tea and flavors available, as well as price, the name of the monthly charity and "The Midnight Roast."

Sophomore Elijah Gist did not know the area even existed.

"Everything is good and really nice," he said. "The only thing that's missing is live music."

Luna said it was great to see all the people show up for the grand opening.

"Hopefully it continues to grow and we have more people to follow behind us so it can continue to stay on campus," he said.

portunity to attend a church on the Campus and knowing the love and acceptance that will greet them excites me the most," she said. "I believe Pastor BK is just what the Doctor (God) ordered for Wesley College!"



# The Musings



## Featuring

Elizabeth Andrews  
Shannon Hollingsworth  
Kevin Johnson  
Dominic McAnulty  
Brittany Wilson  
Emily Temple

Secret Saturn  
Sarah Lynch  
Teledalase A. Ogundipe  
Susan Redington Bobby  
Evan Zimmerman  
Chel\$



## A Beautiful Day

by Elizabeth Andrews

It was a beautiful afternoon; the sun was shining, there was hardly a cloud in the sky. I love days like that, when the burn from the heat of the hot desert sun is cooled off by a nice gentle breeze. For my first visit to this country, it was not at all as I expected it. I expected scorching hot days and waking up the next day to even more scorching hot days. But on this day, it was definitely not a scorching hot day.

Like any day that is nice and cool I sat outside the dormitory relaxing. The workday wasn't hard, so it was time to kick back and enjoy some time off. It wasn't really the work that made me want to relax, it was the environment. It wasn't your regular backyard barbeque. I was spending a nice vacation at Camp Arifjan, Kuwait and I was away from home. I call it a vacation because I spent most of my time doing nothing, counting the days until I could go home. My new friend and I were sitting in the smoking area, smoking and enjoying the not so hot day. He and I had met on this tour, he was the only one I hung around, and he made feel less upset about having to be there. He was in the Navy and I was in the Air Force so the likelihood of me ever seeing him again after this was slim to none.

We sat out there for a little bit enjoying the nice breeze that was beginning to pick up. It felt good sitting in the heat, just to feel the air brush past my face. As I looked up I noticed that the sky was turning a beautiful sepia color. I looked at in awe—I had never seen the sky this color and it was amazing. As I enjoyed the hues of the afternoon sky, I didn't notice the people scurrying into the building. Even if I did, I don't think that I would have thought anything of it.

Suddenly, the nice breeze and the beautiful sky began to turn on me in the worst way. It started with a few drops. The drops didn't bother me. I may have even thought it was sweat rolling off my forehead. The last thing that I thought it could have been was rain. Who thinks about rain when they're in the desert? Rain would be welcome in this heat. As more drops fell, I relished the cooling sensation of the rain.

I noticed my blue and grey PT uniform now had brown dots covering it. That seemed strange, and I didn't understand how it got there. As more drops fell I could feel the grit rolling off my skin. Normally I would have enjoyed the rain, but this felt different. It definitely wasn't like any rain I had ever been in before. As I looked on I noticed that the sky was darkening. The sepia sky had transformed itself. I could see the sheets of rain coming down. I could feel the rain on my skin and feel the sand roll down my face. That's when I realized that what was falling from the sky was not just rain—it was a mixture of sand and rain and I was being pounded by it. It seemed that the sepia sky was just a dust up of the sand in the surrounding area. When the rain began to fall it mixed with the sand and left me in this mess. Once realization sunk in, I made a mad dash for the nearest building.

That evening I spent a long time trying to wash out the sand that seemed to have embed itself in every part of my body that was not covered during the storm. Though I still enjoyed the lovely sepia sky and enjoyed the cool breezes on the long hot days, I knew that sometimes beauty can bring about the strangest things. I also realized that when the sky turns that color it's time to get out of Dodge—and quick.

## Six Months

by Brittany Wilson

I can't remember the last time I slept. My body aches, my mind is numb, but I won't close my eyes.

My worst fears are waiting for me, curtailed behind heavy eyelids.

He received the diagnosis years ago—he fought hard, I prayed harder.

Things seemed to be getting better—he popped the question, I said yes.

A year later they gave him six months to live—when he started fading, I did too.

I place my hand over his translucent one—his skin like veiny glass stretched thinly over fragile bones, visible just under the surface.

Here, in this cold, sterile hospital room—white walls, white gown, white mass on the x-ray—I've never felt more alone.

The slow, rhythmic beeping of the machine next to the bed measures the same heartbeat that used to echo next to me as I slept, the pulsing lullaby that keeps him alive.

I remain stationed stoically by his side as he sleeps, as his mother cries, as my sister paces back and forth, equally concerned about us both. I am there as the

nurses come to check his vitals, as the doctors shuffle in and out, as the hope in everyone's faces slowly dwindles like the embers of a dying fire.

Through it all, I am here. I won't go. I won't leave. Just hold on.

I crawl into the bed next to him, bury my face in his chest. As our breathing synchronizes, I drift...

Doctors scramble in, yelling back and forth, faces I don't know, terms I don't recognize. They check his vitals and immediately begin to perform CPR.

One, two, three, four...

He stops breathing, the machine stops pulsing, his firm grip on my hand goes limp by his side.

I am here. Don't go. Don't leave. Just hold on.

They unplug the monitor, pull the sheet over his rigid frame.

Here, in this cold, sterile hospital room—white sheet, white gloves, white face—I am left all alone.

I wake in a panic and find my nightmare breathing softly in the hospital bed beside me, a murmur on his lips, a peaceful sleep draped over his eyes.



Owls  
by Emily Temple

## The Sun, The Moon, And The Wind

by Teledalase A. Ogundipe

Little girl, see how the sun chases after you.

Catch it if you can and never let it go.

Little girl, see how the moon seeks after you.

Catch it if you can and never let it go.

Little girl, see how the wind moves with you.

Let it go wherever it may, and catch it if you may.

## Faces

by Kevin Johnson

Love had two faces that night

One blinked when eye contact was made  
the other peered into my truth without hesitation

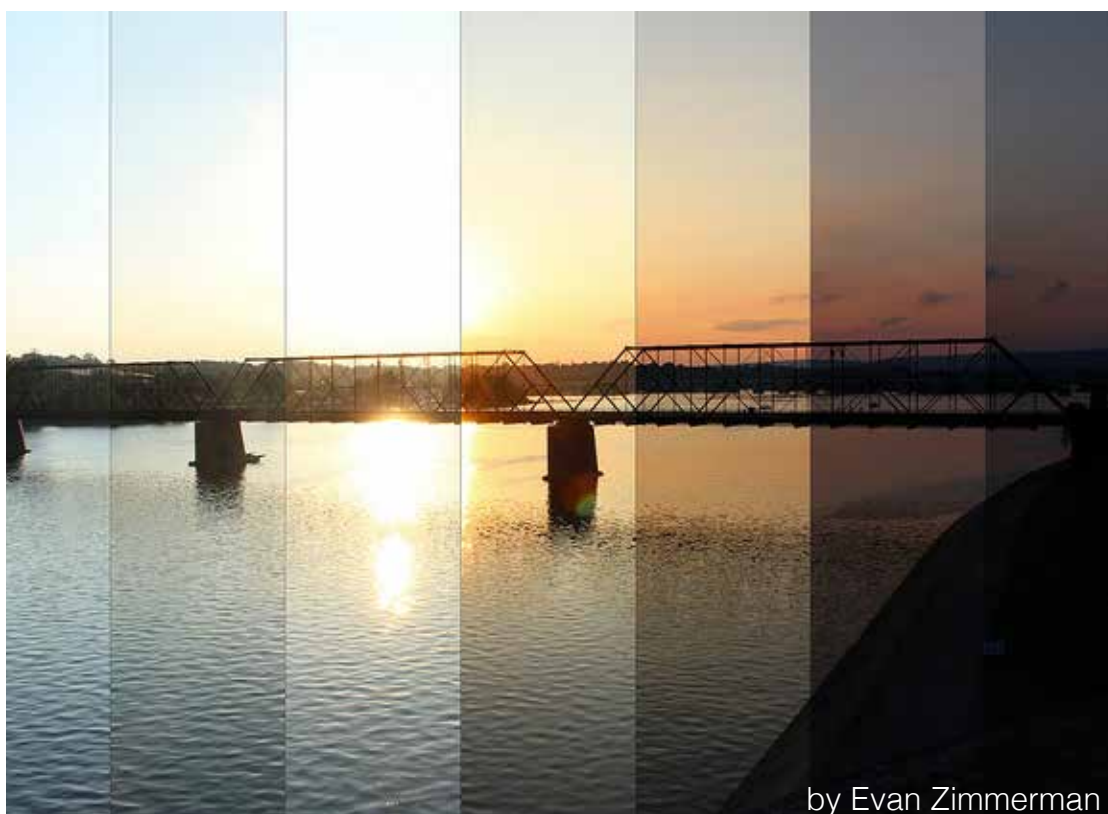
Does one side devalue the other?

Am I obligated to dedicate myself to two sides  
of the same "love"

Will you sit and watch, as I drown in two  
oceans at the same time

I reach with hands that shake like hypothermia

to hold onto two sources of warmth that never knew  
heat.



by Evan Zimmerman



## Warm Me Up in a Nova's Glow

by Sarah Lynch

Pain.

That was all Dean knew in life and now in death. Just as that hellhound ripped through his skin, it shredded the veil, allowing him to slip through its tears. He knew that day would come. Hell, he knew it a year in advance when he first made the deal. He would've been perfectly okay with dying, but knowing that his pain-in-the-ass little brother would be left to fend for himself in a world that wasn't exactly pro-Winchester scared him above all else.

But despite that, Dean didn't regret his decision. Sam was vertical, and that was enough for him. Those couple of days watching Sam's corpse rot on that bed hurt more than anything; more than his mom's death, dad's, anyone's. Protecting Sammy was Dean's number one priority and he screwed it up, so this deal was his way of fixing and paying for it.

Dean was terrified of the pit, more so than he'd ever let anyone know, but it was worth it. He would endure all the rings of Dante's Inferno just to keep his little brother breathing. But nothing, nothing could've prepared him for the true horrors of hell.

From the second Dean got downstairs, he was thrown onto the rack. Large hooks were speared through his body, stringing him up and stretching him every which way. To say it hurt was a bit of an understatement, and it only got worse from there.

Enter Alistair. Picasso with the razor. The head of the torturing department at Hell Inc. The big boss. Of course Dean was his subject. Since when was a Winchester ever let off easy?

Alistair spent days, months, years torturing him. His blade knew every inch of Dean's body, inside and out. Dean would literally be in pieces only for Alistair to put him back together again and start over. But his punishment wasn't just physical.

Dean's flesh and spirit was obliterated. The mind games Alistair would play on him were beyond cruel. His worst memories and nightmares were on repeat: his mother's screams as she burned alive on the ceiling; the beating his father gave him that one night Sam ran away in Flagstaff; the night Sam left for Stanford; watching Jake cut clean through Sam's spinal cord. All of that running through his mind as Alistair ran his razor through his body until he couldn't take it anymore.

Dean took Alistair up on his offer: the torturer became the torturer. The first person he sliced into was named Rose. She screamed for mercy, not understanding why Dean - a human

- was doing this to her and why he wouldn't stop. He sobbed the entire time he tortured her. Needless to say, he didn't learn the names of any of his other victims after that.

It was best to dehumanize them, as awful as that sounds, but it made it a little bit easier. Dean tried to tell himself that the people who met him and his blade were in hell for a reason and that they truly deserved it. Deep down, he knew that was a damn lie.

He lost count of how many souls he carved into. He ignored the encouragements Alistair would whisper in his ear. He just tried to detach himself as best he could because he couldn't face the man he had become, if he even was one anymore.

One day, or however you measure time in hell, Dean was twisting his razor into the kidney of a young man when he felt it, something he hadn't felt in a long time: safe. A warm, bright light washed over and briefly blinded him. The only thing he felt was salvation and a grip on his left shoulder.

Suddenly, Dean was ascending at warp speed, catching the screams and cries of people as he passed. He didn't know what was happening or why, but whatever - whoever - had a hold on him made him feel whole again. It was as if this mysterious being was piecing his soul back together, which was a pleasant change from Alistair's constant dismantling of him.

Whatever this presence was also made Dean feel something he had never felt before: unconditional love. Sure, the love between him and Sam was unconditional, but that was a brother/family thing. This was something else, something deeper.

This thing believed in Dean, he could feel it. It saw something in him worth saving despite the fact that he didn't think so. It knew that he was butchering people; hell, it plucked him while he was doing it, but that's the thing. It saved him anyway.

The sounds of hell became distant, the hand clutching his shoulder never wavering. But then everything went black, and all Dean could sense was the smell of a pine wood box and dirt.

Save Dean Winchester.

That was the order Castiel's superiors gave him. The order God gave them.

Castiel circled his vessel near where Dean was laid to rest in Pontiac, Illinois. The sooner he obtained a vessel, the sooner he could

begin his mission. Jimmy Novak was a devout Christian who prayed for some greater purpose, which Castiel was more than willing to provide.

Castiel had never possessed a human prior Jimmy. The world looked and felt so different afterward. Being a celestial being had its perks: having the ability to move fluidly, see everything. But life through a human's eyes, through a human's body, was beautiful. He felt the chill of the air across his cheeks, which was absolutely exhilarating. Everything was so solid, so stimulating.

Castiel's brothers and sisters had always told him what a drag it was to possess a human, but so far, he didn't see what they meant. Whether that was blasphemous or not didn't much concern him, especially with the magnitude of the mission he had been assigned.

With a flap of his wings, Castiel stood at Dean's grave. There was something residual that he could feel emanating from underground. It was genuine; pure, even. It was Dean's soul.

Castiel - for reasons he couldn't explain - longed for that feeling in its entirety. He needed it.

With renewed conviction, Castiel descended into hell, following the residue of Dean's soul. The more he traveled, the more he learned about him.

Dean was a friend who believed in you and whose loyalty never wavered once the foundation of trust was laid.

Dean was a selfless man who put others miles ahead of himself, partly because he felt that he wasn't worth it but mostly because that's just who he was.

Dean was a hero who never backed down and always stayed true to his word.

But more than anything, Dean was a righteous man whether he chose to believe it or not. No matter how beat down and broken hell had made him, he was still all of those things to Castiel.

At last, he found him.

Prior to actually raising Dean, Castiel truly felt out of place. He knew he had always been different than the rest of the angels, but he tried his hardest to fit in, to fill the empty void of his being. After latching onto Dean's shoulder, Castiel felt whole for once in the millennia he had existed. It was profound.

Castiel deposited Dean's soul and restored his body before standing next to the grave once more, screaming at the top of his lungs so every angel in high heaven could hear.

"Dean Winchester is saved!"



## The Ultimate (Bookish) Fantasy

by Susan Redington Bobby

Oil lamps cast shadows

as you wet your fingertips and turn the page.

Clearing your throat, you begin anew.

Enraptured by the words spilling from your lips,

I move closer, inhaling the scent of your skin

as it mingles with the fragrance of dusty pages.

Balancing the book in one hand, you reach for me.

At the chapter's close, our hands are clasped.



## Views

by Chel\$

I pay my homage

Cause my dreams are coming true

Started as a rose seed and then I sprouted and grew

Different spot, now I'm somewhere new

From upstate to downstate that's 302 views



by Evan Zimmerman

## Mother Nature

by Dominic McAnulty

Her love was like rain

She would drizzle drops on top of those deemed worthy  
creating puddles until time took them and made oceans

Her love was like the sun

giving blankets of warmth for those cold

tanning with beams buried into skin

Her love was like a blooming flower

starting as little seeds of green

blooming to roses of beauty for all to see

Her love was nature and it was irreplaceable



by Evan Zimmerman

## Sonrise

by Secret Saturn

Slowly rising;

Frozen floors meeting and creaking to meet the warmth of my feet

Sluggishly sitting, contemplating going back to the grave

However, a deep clean breath follows as I rise, shuffling over

My fingertips grip their final actions, pulling the string to let it in.

Mercy kisses my pale face when my sins tried to haunt me of past nights

Blood rushes to my face as I'm washed by His cross of my cost

The resurrection of light brought life and declares death a loss

When I've repented and trusted in Him I kissed the Son's rays

Christ, my redeemer.

## Chase

by Sarah Lynch

The bottoms of my bare feet were

Tickled by the meadow grass beneath me.

I was running,

Lungs straining,

Chest heaving, and

Heart racing.

It was dark out,

But the stars shone so bright

Like a million little moons.

I heard what sounded like

Metal banging and clanking together

Behind me.

The sound grew closer and closer,

And my heart raced faster and faster.

I glanced over my shoulder to see

A black knight in full-body armor,

Running fast as a horse.

I pushed harder through the endless meadow,

But to no avail.

I felt a tug on the train

Of my white satin gown.

I fell onto the meadow grass

That felt like nourished hair.

My heart kept pounding like

An orchestra's timpani.

I had been captured.



by Evan Zimmerman

## Chinese History of the Not So Distant Past

by Shannon Hollingsworth

In the light of modern women increasing in power, it is refreshing to look through the lens of history to evaluate some powerful women in the past. Empress Wu Zetian (624-705 CE) was one of those powerful women. As the only woman to ever rule China under her own name and by her own right, Wu left her mark on China and the world. Opinions of the woman varied from one extreme to the other. Wu was the type of person that you had to love or hate; there was no middle ground.

From the beginning, Wu did not have it easy, but she was ambitious enough to make up for it. Her father was a governor and hired tutors to teach her. Education was not commonly available to females, so although it was advantageous for her, she suffered from a lot of discrimination. Women were not supposed to read, write, or think about anything other than wifely duties. When Wu challenged the ideal role of a good Chinese woman, she immediately and forever subsequently faced disdain from every man she encountered. There was, however, one very special exception: Emperor Gaozong.

Wu was originally one of the women in Gaozong's father's court. When his father died, Wu was sent away to a nunnery with the rest of the women. Much to everyone's surprise, it did not take long for Gaozong to bring her back to the palace. Because of her beauty and wit, Wu left a lasting impression on him and caused him to do the unthinkable: take his father's consort as his own.

Wu used every opportunity to move up in the imperial court. Once she was in as a simple consort, she found good favor with the Emperor. She had a lot of flexibility and convinced him to move his primary wife out and to move her in. Later, Gaozong got sick, and Wu was at his side through it. That is when she began to work in imperial politics. The Emperor was still living, but he was sick enough that she basically ran the Empire. When Gaozong finally passed, Wu's fourth son, Ruizong, reigned technically, but again Wu was making the decisions. It was not until 690 that Wu ruled by herself under her own name. She ruled this way until the end of her life, in 705.

Now, as far as what she did when she was in power and the type of ruler that she was, it is very hard to tell. All the records that we have about China's history were written or commissioned by someone with an agenda, be it either someone who did not like her, or by Wu herself. Some documents record her as being a powerful and wonderful ruler who made great changes to improve the empire, and others document her as a scheming murderer.

The records of Wu's actions and personality is not far fetch when looking toward modern media for similar records of women in modern history. Modern women face similar discrimination based on gender standards. When they do not fit into the ideal, just as Wu did not, there is a certain disdain that they must overcome. China was a patriarchal society, just as many modern countries. If Wu could be successful and powerful as a ruler in patriarchal China more than 1300 years ago, a qualified American woman can achieve similar success.



## Student Leaders Fear for Clubs' Fates

By Evan Le'Mon,  
The Whetstone

Senior Kevin Johnson said he didn't expect to be a student leader his freshman year, he just wanted to start a spoken word club.

"With the help of some student leaders I looked up to at the time, I started SPEAK to provide people with safe spaces of self-expression, and in the process of doing so I started participating more in other things on campus," he said.

Most student leaders at Wesley College have similar stories of how they got started. However, as they approach the end of their time at the school, many worry about the fate of their organizations once they're gone.

"I hope that SPEAK continues, because it's brought a lot here," Johnson said. "Hopefully we can find younger students who have enough interest to take over and keep it going."

Finding such students, however, has been a challenge for many organizations.

Teledelase Ogundipe, senior and president of the African Student Association (ASA) and Multicultural Student Union (MSU), said her organizations are no exception.



Senior Kevin Johnson said he hopes an underclassman takes over SPEAK after he graduates

"You might get a few people who understand and are interested, but it's not enough to fill an exec board," she said. "A lot of people aren't willing to step up and take that position."

Former Student Government Association (SGA) adviser Dr. Cynthia Newton said the difficulties of student leadership might be the reason students aren't getting involved.

"It's a lot of work, particularly to do on a volunteer basis," she said. "But it's also very rewarding."

Newton said the process for putting on events could be disheartening to prospective student leaders.

"The process changes all the time and the changes aren't communicated to the people who need to know them," she said. "I've seen the rules change two or three times a year before."

Johnson referenced Wesley's low freshman retention rate (51 percent as of 2015 compared to the national average of 69.6 percent for private liberal arts colleges) as evidence that some student leaders simply won't be able to find successors.

Senior Eukaria Asamoah said there were much more events on campus during her freshman year.

"Part of that is probably due to things like budget cuts and other issues, but I just remember when I was a freshman there was a lot more to do," she said.

Senior and SGA President Destiny Hollis said that she wishes the administration saw the issues the way student leaders do.

"Maybe if student leaders created a survey of things that administration should know and the student body filled it out, it would give them a more realistic view of what a Wesley student is," she said.

Newton said that students' perspective is important, and the administration must realize that students "actually deserve a seat at the table."

"They should treat it like when they make changes to the faculty handbook — do it once a year, and get input from the people involved on what's working and what's not," she said. "They have to realize that colleges aren't supposed to be hierarchal organizations where all the decisions are made from the top down."

On the other hand, Director of Campus Life and Student Activities Board advisor Carol King believes the administration have the same vision for helping student leaders.

"Would I like to see more of that support? Absolutely," she said. "Would I like to see it more consistently? Absolutely. But I believe that it's there."

Hollis said there is a certain amount of apathy within the general student body at Wesley.

"Students here expect the fun to already be there for them instead of being willing to make the fun themselves," she said. "After this round of student leaders graduate, it's going to be difficult for Wesley because the younger students aren't as involved."

Senior Francis Quartey said that younger students need to step up more.

"I don't know if they're not mature enough, or just afraid," he said. "When you think about the level of participation from my freshman class compared to these freshman and sophomores, it's totally different."

King said some student leaders can be their own downfall.

"A lot of leaders don't have the support that they should have from their executive boards because they're so used to doing so many things," she said. "They get so engrossed in just constantly giving and trying to get things done that they forget that they have help available."

King also said that student leaders should open up more lines of communication between them and their faculty advisers.

"Don't just shove the forms in their faces and ask them to sign off," she said. "Have real conversations with them. Tell them what you need, and you never know what they'll have to offer. Then, that'll influence your fellow student leaders who don't have that open line of communication with their advisers to pursue one."

SAB President Corey Edmonds said the success of the current student leaders should inspire the underclassmen.

"We as current student leaders have to continue making a platform for them," he said. "But at the same time, we're trying to get out of here. We're students first, leaders second."

Newton said students have the power to be the change they want to see.

"You have the opportunity to really drive that bus, and that's often a rare thing," she said. "Think about the power that you have when you make the party instead of just walking into it."

Hollis believes the rewards of student leadership outweigh the hardships.

"It is challenging, and you do face a lot of obstacles, but they help you grow," she said. "It's more than just a title — it's the hard work, the stress, the tears and the smiles."

## Members of Wesley Reflect on Marching Experience

Continued from P1

munity of activists moved her.

"Despite the incredible mass of people, I felt so at peace with the powerful, informed and seriously kick-ass individuals that I was lucky enough to have marched with," she said.

Protesters stood shoulder to shoulder as they waited for the march to start at 1:15 p.m.

An hour and a half later, people still hadn't moved.

"I got on my boyfriend's shoulders to see if there was a way forward toward the start of the march, and all I could see was a sea of pink hats, pride flags, banners and chattering folk," Lush said.

She used the time to reflect on why she was there.

"We, the mainstream feminists, need to work harder to invest feminism into our national dialogue," Lush said. "We need to listen, and we need to be there when our privileges do not align with the rest of our family."

Senior Shaylynn Bivens said she was inspired to watch

people support the rights of all women.

"I witnessed white people admit to their privilege and denounce it or use it to help minorities in our battle to gain civil rights," she said. "Hearing white women proclaim wholeheartedly that black lives do matter was everything to me."

After chanting "Let's march now," people started walking into free space and created their own routes.

"Now we're on our way to the White House," Remy Barrows-O'Neil from Boulder, Co. said. "I love that this group wants to move. Everyone wants to hold a sign, say what it is that they want to say and move around."

Not everyone made it to the White House.

"My Alaskan group stopped marching around 1300 Pennsylvania Avenue in order to tackle the metro lines," she said.

Bivens said she was able to make it to 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue and described the march as "overwhelmingly beautiful."



Natalie Trujillo, Remy Barrows-O'Neil, Betty Lee and Clay Barrows-O'Neil marched for women's

"Being around millions of individuals from many different backgrounds, religions, cultures, races and sexual orientations was such an amazing feeling," she said. "Aside from all our differences, we share the same struggle and are working for the same cause."

Lush said those who weren't able to attend can still contribute to the movement.

"Speak up," she said. "Recognize systematic prejudice in our city, state and nation. Understand your privilege, and utilize it to empower others."



Thousands of protest signs were seen throughout Washington DC

De Roche said she's never been in a group that large.

"I've never had such a feeling of sisterhood, joining

in with something that matters," she said. "I'm so glad I went."



## Ordering Revisions Left Bookstore Shelves Bare

Continued from P1

mester in an effort to improve the availability of textbooks to students.

Rather than asking faculty members to send complete lists of books needed for the upcoming semester, the bookstore automatically reordered the books required for each class in previous semesters, unless a professor specified otherwise. This was supposed to limit late ordering and miscommunications between faculty and the bookstore.

But when students went to buy their books for the new semester, many found that their required textbooks were not in stock.

By the time the bookstore realized orders were made before spring class registration was complete—making the class sizes the orders were based on, inaccurate—students had already returned to campus, Vice President for Academic Affairs/Provost Dr. Jeffrey Gibson said.

“[They didn’t] recognize that it wasn’t the final number,” he said. “I think a number of books were ordered in tens when there should have been fifteen, twenty, twenty-five.”

Smith said one of them, Pioneers, was the first required reading for his class with Dr. Clack.

“I thought maybe they just ran out of it and they’d be getting it in the next few days,” he said. “Then a week and a half passes and they still haven’t gotten a single one of the books they told us they

would.”

Smith said when the book finally arrived in the bookstore, the class was already finished reading it.

Psychology Department Chair and Professor Dr. Jack Barnhardt, whose book orders were unaffected, said he was surprised to hear about the problems.

“I thought it sounded like a really good system,” he said. “It makes a lot of sense—I think it was 90 percent of the books that are ordered are just the same thing as last semester.”

One professor was shocked to find out the books required for some of his classes were not available to students at the bookstore.

“It’s stupid that I have to go in a week before school starts and babysit the bookstore, but that’s what you have to do,” Assistant Professor of Multimedia Communication Benjamin Pingel said.

Junior Raiisha Jefferson said she did not order her textbooks from the bookstore this semester, but she has seen many of her classmates struggle.

“The students have expressed serious concern and frustration because if they couldn’t get the readings done, assignments weren’t getting done, and the last thing they wanted was to get a bad grade for something they couldn’t help,” she said.

Junior Dylan Morris said he had to borrow his professor’s personal copy of one book so he wouldn’t fall behind in class.

“I went in the first week of school on a Tuesday to purchase it, but it wasn’t available,” he said. “They said they should get it in by Friday the same week, but that date was pushed back to Saturday, then Monday, then next week and so on.”

Morris said he missed several assignments before he got the book from his professor.

Smith said the book shortage was a class disruption.

“Professor Greto would be talking about a subject and say, ‘Well, hopefully you guys can read about it before the next class,’ because half the class hadn’t seen what we were talking about in the book,” he said.

Students weren’t the only ones frustrated.

Destynee Roberts said that Dr. Randall Clack was upset to find nine students in his Heroic Dreams course did not have their books on the first day of class.

“He asked some girl to use her phone and called down to the bookstore,” she said. “They said they would have them on Thursday, but Thursday they changed it to Friday, and the next week they were like, ‘I don’t know.’ The girl who sits next to me still hasn’t gotten it.”

Pingel said the books for two of his classes did not arrive until the third week of class.

“It really put us in a bind,” he said. “I hit the ground running in my courses and we start reading right away. I finally just had to email my class and say, I’m sorry, you

just need to buy it on Amazon.”

Pingel said the week before classes began, registration numbers for two of his classes increased from about eight to nearly 20.

“I understand it would be hard for [the bookstore] to gauge how much to order, but, at the same time, I need the books that I ordered,” he said. “There should have been at least eight books, but there weren’t even that many.”

Gibson said the bookstore probably had more books on hand for departments like Psychology—Barnhardt said it was unaffected by the mishap—who offer the same courses nearly every semester.

“In the cases where somebody runs the same class back to back, there were probably enough used books or rentals still on hand because they use the same book,” he said. “That’s opposed to somebody who might be teaching mostly different classes in the spring than the fall, in which case they have to do a full order.”

Gibson said the bookstore staff will be taking special precautions to ensure the same mistake will not be made again.

“It was a mess-up,” he said. “This time we are going to work with the bookstore to make certain the order amount is confirmed. We are also going to be working a little more to confirm with individual departments and faculty members the orders as well.”



## New AC Units Coming to Carpenter

By Kabrea Tyler  
*The Whetstone*

Second floor resident and Freshman Ashli Moore thinks the air conditioning-heating units in Carpenter Hall need to be improved.

“The AC units cause leaks in mine and my roommate’s room,” she said. “It works when it wants to work.”

Half of Carpenter Hall’s AC units are reportedly broken.

“The ACs have a variety of issues,” Resident Assistant Kenneth Ciccoli said. “Since Carp doesn’t have central air, each wall unit breaks in its own way.”

“A couple of them were leaking, but I am not seeing much of any leaks as of now,” R.A. Raymond Samuel said.

Due to the complaints about the AC units, maintenance staff has been looking into the problem.

“At the start of the school year there were some problems with the AC units,” Area coordinator Jacqui Rogers said.

“We have been working with maintenance since the start of the academic year to see how we can improve the units,” Assistant Director of Residence Life Laura Blazewicz said.

Maintenance said it’s working on it.

“Right now, it depends on the money and getting our plan in order,” Supervisor of Maintenance Kevin Hartley said. “We deal with the most crucial first, which includes day to day issues.”

Rogers said they follow up to make sure maintenance understands their concerns.

“From time to time we do have to follow up on some work orders with the Maintenance department to get an update and inform students on the progress,” Blazewicz said.

Hartley said they should start replacing the units during spring break and finish over the summer.

“Our goal is to make students happy and comfortable,” he said.

## Den Food Leaves Many Students Satisfied

By Evan Anderson  
*The Whetstone*

For sophomore DaQuan Martin, the Den is the best place for students to eat on campus.

“They make food that everyone likes at the Den,” he said. “The food is always hot and it tastes way better than the caf.”

Many Wesley students said they enjoy dining at the lounge area where the Den is located more than eating in the cafeteria because of food variety and options.

Aramark provides the campus with food for the cafeteria and for the Den.

“I can’t speak on why Wesley chose Aramark but I do know it’s a mutually-agreeable partnership,” Food Service Director Mike Dacko said. “The partnership has been invaluable and as a result we have been able to make adjustments to our dining program through the voice of the students.”

Kelsey Fitzpatrick, Student Government Association secretary, meets with Dacko after hearing from students at the weekly SGA meeting.

“The more feedback I get, the better the caf can be,” Fitzpatrick said. “Mike and his staff respond really well to the feedback, but it’s hard to make changes without the feedback.”

Some students love what the Den offers.

“The Barbecue wings are bomb and the chicken tender baskets are cheap,” senior Brandon Wood said. “The Den has more stuff people want, which then takes people out of the cafeteria.”

The Den sells hot, fried food everyday starting at 10 a.m. until 2 p.m., Monday through Thursday. It opens back up in the evening from 7 p.m. until 11:30 p.m. On Friday, it’s open from 10 a.m. until 2 p.m. The Den is not open on weekends.

Junior George Cook enjoys eating at the Den, but finds it frustrating waiting for the food line.

“The quality of the food is pretty good, but I think the amount of time you have to wait for the food is too long,” he said. “I understand that the workers are working very hard, and dealing with tons of students every day, but maybe



Students said they enjoy the different food options at the Den

we should have more available lines to go faster.”

Freshman Tyler McGrath agrees said the food is delicious in the Den.

“The boneless wings are bangin’ and there’s a lot of different options to choose from,” he said.

In the cafeteria, students have the option of getting pizza, pasta, handmade sandwiches, a meal of the day, salads, and other side dishes.

Freshman Tolu Babalola’s first experience in the cafeteria was not the best.

He said he found hair in his food. “They need more

variety and better hygiene,” he said.

The caf is open every day serving breakfast, lunch, and dinner. On the weekends, the caf serves brunch and dinner.

“The cafeteria has a 4-week rotating menu cycle,” Dacko said. “These menus are created based on student feedback and Aramark’s culinary expertise.”

Fitzpatrick said student with any questions, concerns or suggestions about the caf or the Den may contact her at [Kelsey.fitzpatrick@email.wesley.edu](mailto:Kelsey.fitzpatrick@email.wesley.edu)



## Car Break-ins Worry Students

By Liz Martinez,  
*The Whetstone*

Freshman Jason Rigby couldn't believe what he saw after he walked to his car behind with a fellow football teammate at the beginning of last semester.

"When I realized that my car had been broken into I was shocked," he said. "I never thought something like that would happen on campus."

Rigby's was only one of 10 reports of car break-ins during this school year that has left students on edge.

Freshman Megan DiRubbio said she is now thinking twice about her parking habits.

"I have heard stories about people's cars being broken into so I'm cautious of where I park," she said.

Hundreds of dollars' worth of items have been taken from the cars, Director of Safety and Security Walter Beaupre said. Valuables taken include wallets, laptops, cellphones, and even \$950 worth of shoes.

After the break in, Rigby realized his \$200 watch was missing and went to Wesley security.

"Security said that they would get back to me and see what the cameras had picked up," he said. "They never did even though there were cameras in the parking lot."

Security has provided information about the suspect to the campus community.

"A suspect has been identified in some of the thefts and the information was turned over to Dover police," Beaupre said.

Two of the 10 break-ins caused damage, including a smashed window.

"There were no signs of forced entry to the other eight," Beaupre said.

That's because students had neglected to lock the other eight cars.

Senior Shellby Bowman wants to prevent being the next target.

"I always lock my car, and I hide my valuables," she said.

Other students like sophomore Jacob Stack-



By Wesley Security

The person of interest who might be responsible for the break-ins

able take the same initiative.

"I always lock my doors," he said. "The only valuable I bring with me to school is my laptop, which is in my backpack."

Beaupre suggested keeping vehicles locked at all times and never leaving expensive or important items out.

"Most thieves will walk through a parking lot, checking car door handles, and if they find the door unlocked, they will rummage through the inside of the vehicle," he said. "If they see something of value while walking past, they might consider using forced entry."

Rigby said he has learned to do things differently to prevent another break in.

"Now I make sure all of my valuables are out of my car," he said. "I activate the alarm every time I leave."

## Students Hope Donation is Used Well

By Emily Temple  
*The Whetstone*

Wesley College received \$200,000 from Delmarva Campus Housing, LLC in November.

"They're very supportive of Wesley College and what we do here," Bill Pritchard, Vice President of Institutional Advancement, said.

The College already has gotten \$100,000, and will get the second half this semester.

The organization, jointly owned by Constantine F. Malmberg, Henry Mast, and John Stoltzfus, already has a strong business relationship with Wesley, building and leasing Malmberg and Zimmerman Halls to Wesley College, Pritchard said.

The money may be used by the College any way it chooses.

"It'll be spent according to the direction of President Clark, and certainly he incorporates the advice of his cabinet, and of course members of faculty and staff," Pritchard said.

Similar donations have been used to take care of long-term goals as well as immediate needs.

"Things come up suddenly, like the boilers in a couple of the student housing buildings," Pritchard said. "They needed repair and replacement, and that was not necessarily a 'greatest need,' but all of a sudden one of the boilers was on its last leg. That became an urgent need, and superseded everything else at the time."

President Robert Clark said the money also allowed Wesley to repair the roof over the Academic Resource Center before winter break.

Students hope the funds Wesley raises will address other needs they see around campus.

Junior Elijah Gist said he would like to see further improvements in residence halls.

"If you walk into Roe, that furniture is rickety," he said.

Junior Julianna Tedder also said dorms need to be improved.

"The dorm bathrooms don't look like they're fit to be part of a college dorm, they look like public bath-



By Kristen Griffith, The Whetstone

Students said they want the donation put toward the residence halls

rooms," she said. "If they just gave it some new tiling, something other than beige, it would look ten times better."

Senior Terrance Olivo says funding could support Wesley's technology systems.

"Sometimes in classes we've had weird IT problems, with the network and with computers," he said. "I remember last semester, every time we wanted to watch something on the computer in class our professor had to call IT to make sure it could actually work, every single time."

Clark said the College needs to raise more money to pay for the long-awaited Student Activity Center.

"I like to call it the Community Activity Center," he said. "This would be something to give the student, faculty, and staff population, and even the Dover community, a place to do things together."

Tedder said she hopes to see Wesley offer more to the Dover community.

"I think that if the school put some effort into doing some community-based events on campus, that would help build bonds between the school and the community," she said.

Tedder is an intern for the First State Heritage Park, but said she doubts this relationship impacts Wesley.

"When I meet someone, they associate me with the First State Heritage Park, not with Wesley College," she said. "They know I'm an intern, but they don't know that I'm a Wesley student."

Pritchard said that every connection Wesley students make matters.

"Partnerships between students and the community benefit Wesley right to its core mission," he said. "That relationship is helping students further their education, and that's what Wesley is all about."

## Wesley Mourns Death of Basketball Coach

By Kirsten Nguyen,  
*The Whetstone*

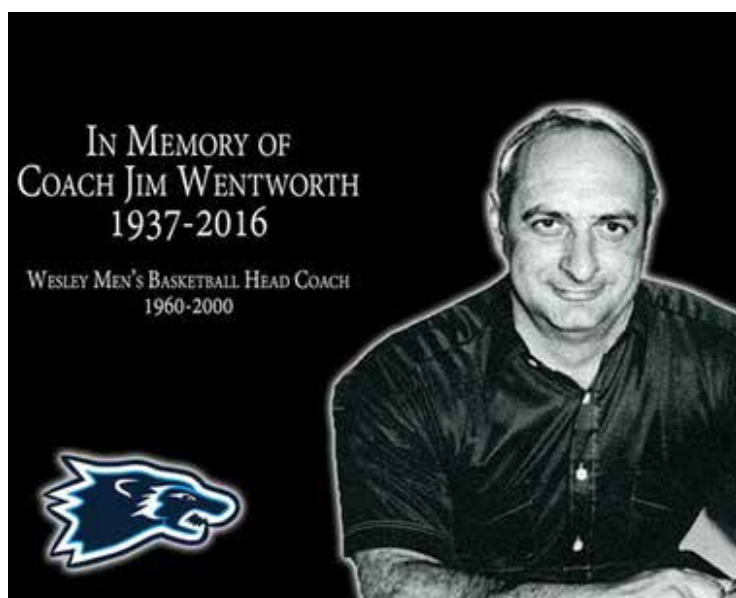
Sophomore Evan Anderson said he felt emotion when he heard about Coach Jim Wentworth's death.

Former Wesley men's basketball coach Jim Wentworth died Dec. 14 at the age of 79.

"He was a coach, a father figure, and a mentor to many young men," Athletic Director Mike Drass said.

Wentworth started coaching at Wesley in 1961 and continued for 41 seasons. He left a mark on Wesley still not forgotten, even with players that never had him as a coach.

"A lot of athletes now did not know him, but our coaches were devastated



**"Coach Wentworth was the guy who wanted to teach the players to become men and not just basketball players"**

**-Evan Anderson**

by his death," Anderson said.

The Wesley gym is named after Wentworth and his wife Shirley.

"More than half of his life was spent here," said men's basketball coach

Dean Burrows.

And during those four decades, Wentworth cultivated and strengthened relationships among players and coaches.

"For us as coaches, yeah you want to win as

many games as you can, you want to win championships, but it's about the relationships you develop with your players that are going to sustain long after they're done here," Burrows said.

Burrows said he continues to instill the same principles as Wentworth in his players.

"We want to prepare our

guys to be the best husbands, the best fathers, once they're done here," he said.

And Coach Wentworth, coaches and players agreed, was all about that.



# Crime Log

## January 2017

Date Reported Date Occurred Nature of Crime/Classification General Location Disposition

Date Reported	Date Occurred	Nature of Crime/Classification	General Location	Disposition
1/1/8/17 1330	1/8/17 1330	Trespassing	Zimmerman Hall	Closed (Escorted off Campus)
1/8/17 2215	1/8/17 2215	Marijuana Odor	Malmberg Hall	Closed (Negative Findings)
1/10/17 0920	1/10/17 0920	Failure to Comply / Unauthorized ID Card Use	Roe Hall	Closed (Referred for Disciplinary)
1/10/17 1303	1/10/17 1303	Trespassers	College Center	Closed (Escorted off Campus)
1/10/17 2341	1/10/17 2341	Loud Noise	Roe Hall Exterior	Closed (DPD Reported / Negative Findings)
1/12/17 1220	1/12/17 1220	Noise Complaint	Carpenter Hall	Closed (Warning Issued)
1/12/17 1345	1/12/17 1345	Assault / Harassment	Off Campus	Closed (Referred for Disciplinary)
1/12/17 1440	1/12/17 Unknown	Vandalism	Parking Lot B	Opened
1/12/17 2255	1/12/17 2255	Alcohol Violation / Failure to Comply	Academic Village	Closed (Referred for Disciplinary)
1/12/17 2319	1/12/17 2319	Marijuana Odor	Williams Hall	Closed (Negative Findings)
1/12/17 2320	1/12/17 2320	Alcohol Violation	Carpenter Hall	Closed (Referred for Disciplinary)
1/13/17 2147	1/13/17 2147	Vandalism	Parking Lot C	Opened
1/14/17 0220	1/14/17 0220	Suspicious Activity	Zimmerman Hall	Closed
1/15/17 2355	1/15/17 2355	Marijuana Odor	Zimmerman Hall	Closed (Negative Findings)
1/17/17 1610	1/17/17 1610	Malicious Mischief	Wentworth Gym	Opened
1/17/17 2156	1/17/17 2156	Theft	Williams Hall	Opened

# MUSINGS\*

Musings is an opportunity for the artists, poets, photographers, and writers of Wesley College to showcase their best work in a special edition of *The Whetstone*, dedicated especially to creativity.

Questions and submissions can be emailed to  
 Brittany Wilson OR Sarah Lynch  
 Brittany.Wilson@email.wesley.edu Sarah.Lynch@email.wesley.edu

## Pay Your Room Reservation Deposit!

Room Reservation Deposits can be paid via your Cashnet account or at the Business Office.  
 \$150 reserves you a bed space for next academic year!

You **MUST ATTEND Room Retention or General Selection** to select your room space for next year.



Room Reservation Deposits are due by:  
 March 12<sup>th</sup> for Room Retention Week  
 March 19<sup>th</sup> for General Selection Week

## Come to Selection & Pick a Room!