



ASK DEANNA!
*Real People,
Real Advice*

Ask Deanna! Is an advice column known for its fearless approach to reality-based subjects!

Dear Deanna!

In the middle of a bad divorce and I'm still intimate with my ex-husband. Although we didn't get along, couldn't build a life or raise our family together, we were able to bond physically. The reason we're divorcing is due to outside affairs with other people, financial problems and marrying too soon. I want to move on with my life but for some reason, manage to keep this part of the relationship going. Am I wrong for doing this?

Worried Divorcee
Atlanta, GA

Dear Worried:

Sex is the fuel for a relationship and not the glue. If you're divorcing your husband, you need to immediately cut all physical ties. You're shortchanging yourself by giving him your body because it's obvious he didn't respect you as a wife and won't respect you as a homey lover friend. Learn from your mistakes and if you must have a man, be a better judge of character and find one that will respect you more than your husband and keep it moving.

Dear Deanna!

My girlfriend is a woman with a cute face but she's voluptuous and doesn't understand that all fashions aren't suitable for her. I love her and think she looks good in most things but not everything. It's hard for me in public when people stare at her or snicker and make rude remarks. When I address this issue we argue. Please give me some options because I'm tired of being embarrassed and my suggestions aren't working?

Matthew
Boston, MA

Dear Matthew:

Your partner has a mental problem because she probably has a size 18 shape with a size 5 outlook. This is not cute and you need to offer Jenny Craig or a shopping spree. If she still refuses then you need to flip the script and approach her weight issue from a health perspective and encourage her to lose weight. If not, just be there because her feelings will get hurt really good one day if she still insists on walking around looking like a sausage.

Dear Deanna:

My sister listens to music that is vulgar and explicit. She listens to any type music and doesn't care that she's exposing her children to adult lyrics and content. Her children are now beginning to repeat the lyrics and she gets upset and shouts at them. She can't see that they're simply repeating and singing the songs. Other than turning off her music, what other options are there?

Anonymous
Seattle, WA

Dear Anonymous:

Your sister is ignorant and using bad judgment on this simple common sense issue. Obviously she's not a rocket scientist and should see her kids are imitating art. In this case, the bad art of explicit lyrics. Write the lyrics to some of her music and give it to her on a sheet of paper. When she looks at this mess in black and white, perhaps she'll have a change of heart and be more of an adult when it comes to what she listens to around her children.

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Old jazz soars at Playboy fest

Special to Sentinel-Voice
LOS ANGELES - A tribute to Milt Jackson served as a counterbalance for everything that was wrong with the 28th edition of the Playboy Jazz Festival, sold out, scorching and sad.

Stefon Harris stood in for Bags, as the great vibraharpist was known, and he couldn't have done better. He had many of the departed soul master's little habits down, including swinging from the heels, and added his own impossibly fleet licks. The Clayton Hamilton Jazz Orchestra spelled him, playing with their customary verve and precision from richly inventive charts by co-leader John Clayton and sending out such brilliant soloists as Clay Jenkins, trumpet, and George Bohannon, trombone.

The sad part is that this is probably one of the last of those colorful and formerly abundant beasts, the concert jazz band.

It's not as far along the road to oblivion, though, as the white haired Preservation Hall Jazz Band from New Orleans, which played — while seated — an elegantly courteous brand of jazz, meant for listeners, that was a refreshing but wistful taste of fading Old World values.

Besides the Hamilton orchestra, the highlight of the two sold-out days was getting to hear the Eddie Palmieri Afro-Caribbean All-Stars, featuring David Sanchez on tenor and Regina Carter on electric violin. Like Harris, these two are burners, but they could not outmatch such Palmieri regulars as the brilliant trumpeter Brian Lynch, who is two steps ahead of the ordinary ear, and alto man Donald Harrison, likewise.

The soloists sailed unstoppably on with never a dull moment, atop the clear and constant rhythm from pianist Palmieri, who has the greatest left hand since Noro Morales, and his brother-like bass man, Jose Santiago, who subtly refreshes the powerful underpinning figures before they get monotonous.

A happy few more served loyally in the cause of jazz authenticity. One was saxophonist Benny Golson, who made a tasty, easygoing dish out of the long-ago ballad "Cherry." Another loyal bunch was the Golden Striker Trio, with pianist Mulgrew Miller, the fleet yet homespun guitarist Russell Malone and bass titan Ron Carter. The Russian-born pianist Eldar followed the straight-ahead line with vigor



Members of the Preservation Hall Jazz Band perform while walking through the audience during the Playboy Jazz Festival in Los Angeles, Calif., on Sunday.

and aplomb.

Bill Cosby's Cos of Good Music starred the promising trumpet newcomer Christian Scott, out of New Orleans. Steve Turre played dual conch shells, and Kevin Eubanks got off his customary super inventive, swinging guitar licks. And we mustn't forget the hotly creative saxophonist Branford Marsalis or the wistfully nostalgic flugelhorn player Chuck Mangione.

McCoy Tyner, looking

wan, got his signature dark, deep piano sound when he got a chance to do a whole number. But most of the time, he supported the members of the Lula Washington Dance Theater, an agile and erotic troupe without much jazz provenance. The same could be said of Baaba Maal's Senegalese dancers.

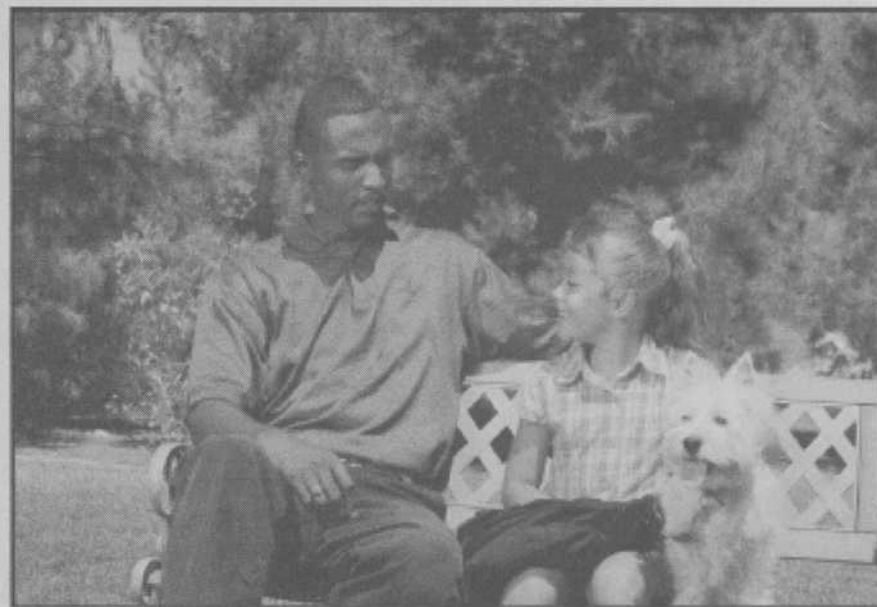
The driven Brit pianist Jamie Cullum seemed like he could play a little jazz someday, but at the moment he is too breathless.

Elder Edward Babb, a bar-walking, gospel-quoting, mighty loud trombonist, is never going to be a J.J. Johnson. Neither are the many other trombonists in his band, the McCullough Sons of Thunder.

But at least Babb means what he says. This was not the case with the noted singer-songwriter Elvis Costello, who brought the Imposters along to help him out with his piano man. That was the equally noted Allen Toussaint, a fellow producer with a major New Orleans track record and the ability to play exactly like Jelly Roll Morton.

The outcome, intended to benefit the victims of Hurricane Katrina, was about what you would expect from the two crack-shot producers: overproduced empty pieties, predictable stuff about helping your brother and overcoming tragedy. The band for the two stars' River in Reverse tour, just getting started, was competent enough.

Think Yucca Mountain won't affect your future? Think again.



The Department of Energy is preparing an application to construct a high-level nuclear waste repository at Yucca Mountain, Nevada, 90 miles northwest of Las Vegas. To learn about this important national issue and its potential local effects, visit the Clark County Nuclear Waste Program Web site for impact studies, informational podcasts, links and much more.

Find out more about Yucca Mountain:



Visit the Clark County Nuclear Waste Division web site at: www.accessclarkcounty.com

Link: comprehensive_planning/YuccaMountainPodcast.htm