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Laundry service discontinued

BY TOM PARKS
Laundry services for James Madison University students will be discontinued beginning with the fall semester and will be replaced by automatic washers and dryers in all dormitories, the business affairs office announced last week. Rising costs were the main reason behind the decision to discontinue the services, according to William Merck, assistant to the vice president.

In addition to higher wages, equipment repair was hard to obtain, and expensive. Merck said. The bulk of the money the laundry took in was used for personnel, but it all went back into the laundry in some form, he said. "We strained to break even," noted Merck.

Laundry service for students has been cut twice previously. Two years ago service was cut back to 12 pieces per person. Last year the laundry took in only linen and towels. The cost per student was $27 per year. Only about 30 percent of the students used the laundry last year, according to Merck.

There will be advantages to students with the change to automatic machines, according to Merck. He noted that otherwise the $27 fee would have gone up to about $33 or $34 this fall, with a several dollar increase each subsequent year. No other U.S. college provides full laundry service, he said.

The laundry will continue to handle institutional laundry, with individual departments being charged for their service. The elimination of laundry service for students will necessitate certain employment cuts within laundry services, he said.

Washers, dryers being installed

BY TOM PARKS
The installation of automatic washers and dryers in all dormitories will be completed by the start of the fall semester, vending manager Bill Blume said last week. The placement of washers and dryers in the dorms is an added supplemental service to the campus laundry, but will replace the university laundry completely.

The washers will cost the students 25 cents per load, and the dryers 10 cents for a 90 minute drying cycle. There will be 250 washers and dryers for the students. Each dorm should have at least six washers and six dryers, said Blume. "Ideally" there should be one washer and dryer for every 35 students, he said.

At the present, Chandler Hall has one washer and dryer for every 30 students, according to Blume. Eagle Hall will get four more washers and dryers before the fall term and thirteen washer-dryers will be placed in the new lake complex.

Vending services plans to purchase 33 new washers and dryers this year, including replacements for old machines. Vending services plans to replace all the old Westinghouse front-loaders within the next two years, according to Blume. The new washers will increase the load capacity from eight to twelve pounds and the new machines will be more secure and dependable, he said.

The revenue from the machines will go back into the vending services, Blume said. In addition, the Inter-Hall Council will collect $16,000 in revenue, to spend as they see fit. The $16,000 will be the given to the council in eight $2,000 payments, from September through April.

For any theft of equipment, 100 percent of the cost will be deducted, Blume added. There is any vandalism, 50 percent of the cost will be deducted from the $2,000. A breakdown report of the thefts or vandalism cost would be provided to the Inter-Hall Council, Blume said.

Vandalism has been a problem in the past, according to Blume. People have used coat hangers and butter knives to try and jam the timing device in order to obtain a free wash and dry, he said. The biggest worry with this is the chance of electrocution rather than the lost revenue, Blume said.

Vacation College explores Valley history

BY GARY REED
The beaches, the mountains, the crowds, the quiet, all part of the summer vacations many plan all year for. How about throwing pottery, collecting fossils and traveling to archeological field sites correlated with an in-depth study of the Shenandoah Valley?

James Madison University offers a one week summer vacation of exploring the history and beauty of the Shenandoah Valley. A tennis camp should have an equal appeal to those who prefer to stay indoors. The camp seeks to attract approximately 60 alumni and their families.

This year's third annual vacation college, held June 28 to July 4, is designed to attract students of all ages. Many of the children took the opportunity to enroll in the swimming school, the basketball or baseball camps that were scheduled in the same week.

The vacationers stayed in Chandler Hall, ate in the dining hall, attended the evening services and took in the planetarium shows. Classes were scheduled for the mornings with the afternoons left free. Evening entertainment included a trip to the Wayside Theatre, picnics, concerts and cocktails.

Ben Hancock, Alumni Services director and vacation college coordinator, said the classes on the historical background of the Shenandoah Valley were an "interdisciplinary study" with a different topic and a field trip each of the five days. Topics covered the religion, history, arts and crafts and geologic wonders of the Valley in addition to tracing early cultures in Western Virginia.

The vacation college began with a section on the Civil War in the Valley, with visits to the battlefield of New Market, Port Republic and Cross Keys. Dr. Calvin Smith of the history department discussed the local involvement in the War Between the States. John Stewart presented a section on the three oldest religious sects in the Valley—the Mennonites, Lutherans and Brethren. A field trip took the group to old churches and libraries to trace the religions.

During the arts and crafts course, led by local craft expert Dr. Wenceslaus, vacationers visited a furniture maker, saw how quilts were made and had a chance at the potter's wheel to throw their own pottery.

The Vacation College also included a trip to Bath County to inspect an archeological field site; Dr. Clarence Genet of the anthropology department, who heads the dig there, lectured nearby. A full day was spent exploring the geology of the Valley, from 800 B.C. to the present.

The geology of the Valley was covered by visits to Grand Caverns and Natural Chimneys; Howard Campbell of the geology department led the field trip which took the group to a volcanic plug and a fossil hunt.

The tennis buffs participating in the camp received video tape analysis, tennis tips and drills by Dr. John Hader and Dr. John Hayes of the physical education department. The morning and afternoon sessions included singles and doubles play and individual instruction for every level player.

Some people leave school in the spring in fear of returning for the fall. They would be amazed by the Vacation College, where people go back to school in the summer for a vacation of learning, exploring and entertainment.
Fort Harrison, whose brother
owned, is both a Virginia and National Historic
Local historical group purchases Dayton landmark, plans to restore it
Harrison, a member of the Historical Society and vice
president of Fort Harrison, Inc., "Our first plans at least for this year, are to put a new
split-shingle roof on it, rebuild the north-west stone wall, and
repair the chimney in the back. We'll also repair the exterior woodwork and the cornice work under the roof.

"It's going to be a long-term project. Our main service now is to preserve the house. It's going to cost a considerable amount of money.

The purchase price was $20,000, which Dr Meyerhoff estimated the cost of repairs and "stabilization" at $150,000.

The Dayton Town Council was the first contributor, followed by the Historical Society.

The National Park Service will provide matching funds. Fort Harrison, Inc., plans its own fund-raising
drive in the near future.

Until then, Fort Harrison sits quietly deteriorating. Its dignity somewhat lessened by broken windows, loose boards, and falling plaster.

'Owner bemused by all the fuss'

By PAM HOWLETT

"He seemed bemused by all the fuss being made over what he considers a run-down liability. He smiled gently at our effusions and was undeterred by the house's condition.

He had bought the house as a non-profit group seeking to restore it. Daniel Koogler showed me his room and explained:

The house is full of square, spacious rooms with lots of fireplaces, long since boarded up. A smaller room on the second floor, which was apparently a nursery, was partially filled with art. It's fireplace is half-sized but it is a firebox. Koogler was admiringly noticed a blue glass insulator, 1918 vintage. "You can see how sturdy the house is."

"The house is a fort against the Indians. It was at this time that Harrison, a captain in the county militia, in a moment of the early 1700's, when they built a new house and rented out Fort Harrison. It was last lived in six years ago. It may never be lived in again.

While Fort Harrison's past future is unclear, one idea involves the Harrisonburg-Rockingham Historical Society, which backs Fort Harrison, Inc., and helped in the negotiations, converting it to a museum.

First, though, the house must be restored. "Once we get the deed to the property," said Jody Koogler, "we'll start.

Local historical group purchases Dayton landmark, plans to restore it

Virginia Attorney General Andrew Miller has ruled that salary levels, job classifications and expense requirements of teachers and officials at state universities are matters of public record and that the Police's Bill of Rights does not apply to campus police.

In an opinion issued Friday, Coleman said that an amendment to the Virginia Freedom of Information Act applies to officials making over $10,000 a year (U.Va. President) and not applying to officials making over $10,000 a year.

The amendment to the Freedom of Information Act applies to officials making over $10,000 a year.

The opinion was requested by University of Virginia President Frank Hereford.

After Coleman's ruling, the university, which then has 14 campus police, asked that the amendment be upheld.

The amendment to the Freedom of Information Act applies to officials making over $10,000 a year.

The amendment to the Freedom of Information Act applies to officials making over $10,000 a year.
MCGAHEYSVILLE—Just where the yard ends, where the fence clumps up tight and high, the land starts to slope down and away to our pond, tucked neatly between two small ridges. It’s not a great pond, most of the time a marshy fish stick to the surface, but it’s still a pond. Beyond the fence, over the house and through the trees, lies Hudders Pond. Laying out in the open, it shimmers like glass in the sun.

Between these two ponds in nothing but field-sagging fences, ominous thistle giants and all kinds of grasses and small scraggly things.

In the close summer evenings, when the sun begins to slip beyond the hazy western hills, the chief bulk of each pond sits on the bank and call to the other.

“Jugarmoom, go the thirsty creek, echoes of the darkening hills.

Nearly a minute passes, do nothing. Jugarmoom,” comes the reply. Then silence. All is well in the ponds tonight.

This passing of messages is ignored by the creatures of the field. The frogs, turtles, wrens and sparrows, or a murmur from the woods excites them more.

“East is east and west is west and never the twain shall meet” wrote Rudyard Kipling. Such it is with field affairs. Naturalists may object but political analysts and naturalists may ignore the ponds together in violent conflict.

The rustling of the grass can be heard above the pond life. There is a sound of chirping crickets, buzzing bugs and the occasional duck or the cattle, assorted bugs and algae. They give no heed to the affairs of the land. Only an occasional duck or the cattle, wading in to drink or cool off, disturb this quiet scene.

The fields have their own political structure—groundhogs, rabbits, foxes, possums, cats, dogs, cattle, deer, birds, and squirrels all living together in violent harmony. Except for water, they ignore the ponds.

Nova, the tough but otherwise good-natured matriarch of the Locustcrest Farm cat population long ago gained a reputation as a relentless and determined hunter. The Scourge of the Fields. The Terror.

When Nova was spotted slinking into a thicket, it resounds with the sharpening noises of squawks scurrying up and around the trees, lest they go the way of the chipmunks. Rabbits flee in fear, if they can. The birds no longer sing from the trees or trees like they used to. Those that remain form a chorus on the electric lines, far out of reach.

For good measure, Nova once expelled a rancher’s snake and fed it to her kittens. When another appeared several days later, hissing and coiling and generally demanding justice, she killed it too.

Such bloody excursions have been confined to the fields. However, the frogs, and turtles have long stared up out of the water as this utility car passed by the pond and disappeared into the grass. They feel no fear. Cats, after all, do not like slimy water creatures, and even if they did, cats don’t like water. It’s just too much.

That just goes to prove that they will not place their faith in nature.

Last week Nova went on one of her daily forages. Usually she returns with a bounty of rabbit or bird. This time she returned drenched. Nearby was her catch—a brilliant green, soft-fallen-sized bullfrog. This time there were no jays, or sparrows or even a breath of wind to help her fly hop away, but was plainly terrified, confined and exhausted. The frog watched fearfully as the kittens inspected it. Nova licked herself dry. Then ate it.

For a cat to dive into a pond and catch a bullfrog is a rarity of the highest order. But Nova didn’t stop at just one. She was so pleased with this delicacy that a few days later she caught two more. One she gave to Uly, who showed an appreciation for not catching that of a French chef, and the other she ate herself. After the kittens failed to latch onto one of comic relief.

Nova, cloaked with the still water, the pond life quakes in fear. There is no refuge, save the nearest when Nova is out on her hunts.

Poor bullfrogs. Down in the ponds, they had no idea that Nova would strike.

At night the frogs and turtles and other pond inhabitants usually crawl out of the water and discuss philosophy. The bullfrogs have long ago accepted the State principle that nature is rational.

For a cat to attack a frog, in water no less, is neither natural nor rational. It violates all precepts of nature law and justice.

Birds can escape to the air when danger approaches. Squidds can climb to the top of trees where others fear to go. Rabbits can dart off and hope to outrun their pursuers.

Frogs, however, have no such natural defenses against cats, or at least against Nova. Until now, they have not needed any.

These days the ponds are in a moral and spiritual crisis. Their philosophy no longer comforts them. They debate heatedly long into the night, hoping to find a natural explanation for unnatural events.

Why did nature forsake them and not prepare them? What became of the order and peace of nature? What is wrong with the world?

A thorough and objective examination of the world can render only one conclusion. Life is unfair.
The Sidewinder Band: 'Let the Jelly Roll'

'They're a good-time band with a streak of craziness'

By JEFF BYRNE

Traditionally, music originating in the Shenandoah Valley has consisted of two types: country and religious. Both of these forms are still doing incredibly well, though not as well as in the past. The rock invasion of the 1960's.

Sidewinder is a band with roots in the Valley. The members are all from the Harrisonburg area, and several of them have played in bands around the Valley since the mid 60's. They play regularly around the Valley's larger cities, and their home base is Harrisonburg's Elbow Room.

Sidewinder also draws upon the Idi "VD" Amin public enterprise "Surprisingly, not as much as in the show's appeal is lost in the transfer to the printed page as one might assume. The material retains its humor, and is especially nice to have in a more permanent form than the fleeting images on the small screen.

Also included are scripts which fell under the censor's axe and never made it into the book itself. These include "Placenta Helper," and an absolutely eye-popping title like "Planet of the Enormous Hooters," which was to have starred Raquel Welch.

Oh well. On the opposite border of this literary twilight zone is a book titled "Calendar Girl," another oversized paperback which has doubtless caught a few window-shopping eyes although primarily made in this case! Billed as "a lavishly illustrated, colorful history of the best in glamour calendar art, spanning six decades," "Calendar Girl" looks like the kind of thing which would make a respectable gift for any red-blooded American male.

The book's contents, however, are not nearly as titillating as its cover, and the book as a whole lacks the quality of similar projects such as "A History of the Pin-Up." Author Michael Colmer has assembled what appears to be a lot of paintings and pictures which were easily available to him, but which aren't going to please anyone very much. The book's purpose—whether "historical" or for any other reason—is questionable.

The bulk of the photographs are randomly selected from advertisements in automobile parts manufacturer's calendars of the 1960's and 70's, and the photographs themselves are marginal. However, the photographs selected run the gamut of pin-ups, from the catalogues to the pin-ups photographed to boring vulgarity.

The concept of "Calendar Girl" might have made for an intriguing bit of fluff, if it had been handled better. To put it simply, this book appears to have been sealed in plastic not for an unassuming reason, but because the publisher knows what a low taste the interior would do to sales.

If you're in the market for a little healthy, eroticism, save the $7.95 and get a subscription to "Playboy." At least "Playboy" has class.

Books mark the commercial twilight zone

"Saturday Night Live" Avon Books. $1.95
"Calendar Girl." A & W Visual Library. 144 pages. $7.95

By JIM DAWSON

In any given bookstore, there are several titles which, if you separate them into a sort of commercial twilight zone, the people who buy such books are more likely to buy them as gifts than keep them, yet would probably appreciate owning them nonetheless.

A perfect example of this curious phenomenon is Avon's "Saturday Night Live." The oversize paperback is the sort of book one would flip through, either in a bookstore and probably enjoy, but one which would be more often regarded as a gift than as an addition to one's own library.

Some 300-odd pages long, disregard the numbering system used in the book—over half of the pages are not numbered. "Saturday Night Live" gives a bad first impression. The book looks sloppy and hastily slapped-together. Yet the book's disorderly, frantically pasted-up appearance reflects the same professional inadequacy found on the television show. Like the show, the book comes across as a bunch of funny stuff thrown at the viewer-reader in bursts of almost sophisticate. Sometimes the bits are funny and sometimes not, but the impression is always that the performers and writers have been creating the material right up until the show is on the air, then using whatever will fit into the allotted ninety minutes.

"Saturday Night Live" contains several of the better scripts used on the show, from the 1964 "VD" Amin service campaign to "The Last Voyage of the Starship Enterprise." Surprisingly, not much of the show's appeal is lost in the transfer to the printed page as one might assume. The material retains its humor, and is especially nice to have in a more permanent form than the fleeting images on the small screen.

Paul "JELLY ROLL" Ipock, (harp) and Larry Dean (guitar) of the Sidewinder band are joined onstage at the Elbow Room by one of the Rollettes and an unidentified sax player. Photo by Dave Garland


Larry Dunn is too good a bluesman to have come from Timberville. You'd expect a cat that plays like he does to be from Chicago's South Side. His playing isn't fancy, but it's tight and obviously well planned. When he takes a solo it's immediately clear that he knows where his going. His voice is somewhat like Eric Clapton's—growing but well-phrased.

Kyger's bass is rock-bottom steady, complimented by Dean's guitar on the blues numbers. His voice is fairly low and even, and he's got his country delivery down pat.

Wirth's piano is usually mixed in too low to stand out except on solos. His left hand is constantly supplying extra bass riffs while his right hand plays around with high-note sweeps.

Ipock's harp solos have become one of the favorite bits of all Sidewinder fans. With a shout of "Let the jelly roll!" Wirth, Ipock steps to the front of the stage on a number like "Fannie Mae" and lets fly his shoulder-length hair obscuring his face, while his barrel-chested torso makes the moniker "Jelly Roll" obvious.

Although the piano and harp only make their presence felt in solos, they are mixed in so as to give a solid bottom to the music. The band runs along like a freight train gathering momentum for the final set, during which all the stops come out.

Sidewinder is a good-time band with a streak of craziness, exemplified by a plastic pink flamingo on the piano and the presence of their dancers, the Rollettes.

The Rollettes often show up at the Elbow Room for the final set and strut their stuff through "Memphis" and "Who You Love," proudly displaying the logo "Let the Jelly Roll!" on their tail ends. As it's finally one, the band rocked out with "Boo Roo Out Go The Lights." Wirth ripped around on the piano while people danced on table tops, and the jelly continued to roll...
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July 12
GOOD HUMOR BAND
(Ladies nite)

Friday & Saturday
July 14 & 15
SKIP CASTRO BAND

White Trash recycled

By DIANE YANCEY

Johnny and Edgar Winter... came out of Texas many years ago with intense, individual styles. Johnny was the shining blues-rock guitarist while Edgar used his sax and keyboards to create a horn-laden "shucking and jiving" gospel-soul style.

Curiously, their separate careers have paralleled each other. Each abandoned his early style for a broader rock audience and, after achieving recognition (Johnny with Johnny Winter and, Edgar with the Edgar Winter Group), each experienced varying degrees of the commercialism disease and faltered, taking a sabbatical from the music world only to return with an album based on a commercialized modification of early styles which first brought them prominence.

Johnny's return was "Nothin' But the Blues," an album which certainly lived up to its title, but lacked the power and raw edges of the old classics, lending instead a sense of easy and glossy imitations of standard works. Edgar's reappearance after a lengthy absence came in the form of a partial regrouping of Edgar Winter's band and loses its freshness and immediacy. The result is a pallid attempt at what is a questionable venture at the outset.

The horn band concept works fine in a club but loses its intensity on vinyl. Even the first White Trash encountered problems making their albums exciting but never resolved the issue as Winter soon abandoned that format and moved on to the Edgar Winter Group and its rock underpinning. The generally lifeless material on "Recycled," combined with the lack of a guitarist of Rick Derringer's prowess—dooms the album from the beginning.

They try valiantly to recreate the sound they made famous on "Roadwork" to these many years ago. The first Edgar Winter's White Trash was a dynamic group which made up in enthusiasm what it lacked in flexibility. Their first album was viewed as an experiment on which judgment could not be readily passed and, second, "Roadwork," succeeded partially, perhaps wholly, because it was live.

Even then it had to rely on the two rock sides with Rick Derringer and Johnny Winter and the classic 17-minute "Frankenstein." Instead he limits himself to the horn format and, worse yet, does little to distinguish one song from another.

The first Edgar Winter's White Trash came out of Texas many years ago with the classic 17-minute "Frankenstein." Instead he limits himself to the horn format and, worse yet, does little to distinguish one song from another.

White Trashers are present—Winter, version of "Tobacco Road" to salvage the double LP. Only "Parallel Love," a slower piece with a mellow piano and squealing sax, and "The In and Out of the Blues," the only track where guitarist -

Rockingham needs recreation program

(Continued from Page 3)

yes. But try asking county residents for more money. It seems impossible. Anything that will cost more money is out—no matter how beneficial it may be. Does it matter that Rockingham County, with approximately 55,000 people, only offers softball and tennis for their "summer recreation program" for adults? Or that Harrisonburg with only 19,300 people provides a complex recreational facility for their residents? Or that the county may not have a public swimming pool for their children to use in the summer?

Rockingham County residents must do everything they can to provide an adequate recreational program. Their tax money will be spent on their own behalf, something tangible that each person can benefit from. Start talking about it, send around petitions—do anything, but do something.
Dukes recruit local shortstop

Bocock becomes 5th player to sign scholarship

Tommy Bocock, a shortstop from Dayton, has signed a James Madison University baseball scholarship.

The 6'1" 160 lb. Bocock played basketball for National Business College in Roanoke last year. He received a basketball scholarship from National Business College after graduating from Turner Ashby in 1977 and he was the team's starting point guard.

Bocock was a three-year letterman in baseball at Turner Ashby. He was named the team's co-captain as a senior and batted 363 with 10 doubles, one triple, two home runs and 28 runs batted in. He was named the team's Most Valuable Player, earned All-District honors and was selected to the Virginia High School Coaches Association State All-Star baseball team his senior year.

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Winter’s ‘Recycled’ is a pallid effort

If Edgar Winter wishes to go back playing clubs, then regrouping White Trash is the correct move, but records of this genre can never hope to capture the live feeling of a horn band. Otherwise, Winter should direct his activities towards reviving the Edgar Winter Group and expanding its style.

Grayson serves on panel

Phillip Grayson, technical director for James Madison University Theatre and an instructor in the department of communication arts, served on a panel at the United States Institute for Theatre Technology convention held recently in Phoenix, Arizona. The theme of the convention was “Design for the ‘80s” and the panel on which Grayson served discussed the topic “Recycling Found Spaces as Theatres.” The panel discussed the use of barns, churches, warehouses, and offices as theatres.

Economics textbook published

A textbook by Dr. Douglas Needham, head of the economics department, has been published by Holt, Rinehart & Winston Ltd. The book is titled “The Economics of Industrial Structure, Conduct and Performance.”
Classifieds

For sale

RARE AMP for sale. Two years old, like new condition. Fender Bassman 50. Two twenty-inch speakers. Make offer. A great buy. Write Dwayne at Box 4013 or call 298-5034.

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GOLD THERMAL BACKING CURTAIN. A pair 94 x 84; pair 34 x 22. Will sell separately or in pairs. All with hooks. Call 288-5149.

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GARDENER: strong, experienced, willing, own transportation. Two mornings weekly 6 a.m. to 10 a.m. Salary open. Route 11 ten miles north of Harrisonburg. Interesting place 433-2395.

Wanted

FATHER AND SON plus 80 pound lovable German Shepherd need two bedroom apartment for three years to attend JMU. Call Lynchesburg 864-237-4652 collect after 6 p.m.

Personal

OWL: The statute of limitations runs out July 21. Turkeys may not be able to fly but here's one that just may: turb. By the way, the story growing in the north country, I may come stampeding in on a limbless green yak. Something happened on September 9 but I can't seem to remember what. Can you? Give me a hoot sometime. The other winged thing.

MY LADY LUCK You are PHENOMENAL. *F

DOONESBURY

By Garry Trudeau

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