Dalton names two ’78 grads to JMU Board of Visitors

By DWAYNE VANCY
The James Madison University Board of Visitors meets Friday for its quarterly meeting and will have four new members—two of those just graduated this May.

In keeping with his campaign pledge to name recent graduates to each state university’s governing body, Governor John Dalton has appointed James Burroughs and former Student Government Association President Mike DeWitt to the JMU board.

The other new members are Rocky Mount attorney David Meleseo and Lynchburg doctor James Taylor, Jr.

They replace Inez Roop, Leonard Maurk, David Stovall and Martha Grafton.

“The Governor feels it is important to have persons who have experienced the college or university recently because they have a better understanding of the campus,” said Inez Roop, Dalton’s press secretary, said Monday.

During last year’s campaign, Dalton had cited legal problems with students serving on boards of visitors.

But promised to name recent graduates.

Both Burroughs and DeWitt said they were surprised at their appointments and had been waiting until Friday’s meeting to “get the feel” of what it is like to go from a student to a member of the university’s governing body in the three months.

Interestingly, both Burroughs and DeWitt will still be students—Burroughs at the law school and JMU alumni Association President William and Mary while DeWitt plans to work on a master’s degree in government there.

The two arrived at their appointments through different routes.

Burroughs who was active in the Republican Club and Lutheran Student Movement on campus, said he wrote letters to the governor’s office and JMU alumni association expressing an interest in serving and included letters of recommendation from various professors and other people.

He was contacted by the governor’s office a few weeks ago and informed of his selection.

On graduation day I was walking out in the quadrange ready to march in when President (Ronald) Carrier stopped and talked to me and told me he was considering nominating me for one of the positions that was becoming vacant,” said DeWitt, who served in the SGA as senator, second vice president and president.

Several weeks ago Dalton personally called him at work and told him that he would be appointed.

Burroughs said the appointment of recent graduates to the board would increase the board’s “sensitivity to the student’s point of view."

Students have little contact with the university administration, he said, and as visitor he would be able to relay student needs to university officials.

“I felt I was a part of the decision making process” as SGA president, DeWitt said, “except now I’ll have a bit more influence.”

“Before as a student and as a spokesman for the student body I more or less was an advocate for one particular group and now, as a member of the board, I have to be aware of a great many more problems and a great many more people.”

(Continued on Page 7)

Hillcrest Rose Garden. for more photos, see page 3.

By GARY REED
Digging in the past to reconstruct the lives and traditions of a community generates many folk tales from the elders members of proud people.

In the past, families handed down their heritages from one generation to the next by fireside tales of adventures and folklore. Now many of us are content in being unaware of our great-grandparents and the everyday lives they led. Much of the history and traditions of the family is being lost because we no longer sit and listen to the tales our parents and grandparents have to tell.

In an effort "to record and preserve stories and oral tradition of the black community," a summer research workshop has been compiling a history of the black people of Harrisonburg.

The workshop, "Oral Tradition and Storytelling in the Black Community of Harrisonburg" is co-ordinated by Inez Ramsey, instructor of Library Science and educational media. Ramsey cited a need "to save the black heritage of Harrisonburg."

Ramsey and her six students have been interviewing elderly black members of the community and co-ordinating their stories with previously recorded history to reconstruct the kind of lives the black people in Harrisonburg have lived over the years.

The four week workshop that will end August 14 has recorded the lives of prominent black leaders along with home recipes, recipes and superstitions that have passed from one generation to another.

Digging up the past, interviewing new sources for more information and piecing together tales and history have Ramsey and her students caught up in the enthusiasm of recovering the past. The enthusiasm has also touched those that have shared their stories and tales in helping to compile the history.

The influence of Alex Haley’s "Roots" has generated the interest of scores of people to search into the backgrounds and heritage of many a family.

The interest has led to preserving the histories and lives of families, bloodlines and like the workshop communities of people.

In re-creating the past history of Harrisonburg from the eyes of the black community Ramsey states, "the greatest influence on the blacks was their church and the work. They were a proud and hard-working people. They had to be to survive."

Carol Hobson, a student participating in the workshop, said the values and morals of those people back then were a lot higher than we hold today.

In researching biographies of prominent blacks in Harrisonburg, the name Lucy Simmons raises the eyebrows, brings a smile to the face and evokes nothing but words of praise for this beloved lady.

Lucy Simmons taught school at the old Effinger street school and was a remarkable record of teaching 56 years straight missing only a half a day near death. She also attended ten summer school sessions at Hampton Institute. She began teaching in Harrisonburg in 1871 and taught continuously until her death in the early 1930’s.

Her career as a teacher has been marked by her efficiency, faithfulness and... (continued on Page 7)
salaries released, Carrier receives top pay

President Ronald Carrier is the highest paid employee at James Madison University. The president makes $52,700.8

associate professor's average is $14,900. And assistant professors usually about 10 percent above salaries.

According to a list released by the Harrisonburg Daily News-Record Thursday under the revised Freedom of Information Act that went into effect July 1, the act allows the salaries of all state employees who make over $10,000 to be made public.

Unlike some state institutions, JMU's salaries closely follow job ranking. At the University of Virginia, 17 staff members make more than President Frank Hereford's $38,300 and at Virginia Polytechnic Institute and State University, three receive more than President William Lavery's $52,700.

In addition to his salary, the JMU president receives a rent-free home. At Virginia Tech, the comparable group receives an average of $30,400.

Basketball coach Lou Campenelli is the highest paid coach at $22,500, followed by Robert Vanderventer, successor at $17,500 and Challice Millin, football at $17,100.

A hearing for two James Madison University students arrested on July 20 that netted $10,000 worth of drugs and $5000 in cash has been postponed indefinitely, according to the Commonweal's Attorney's Office.

A hearing for students William McKay and Steve Driebe, and Jeffrey Miller of Fairfax, who were arrested in a raid on Shirk Apartments, in which marijuana, cocaine, LSD and hashish oil were seized, was originally set for tomorrow. McKay, a senior, is charged with five counts of distributing a controlled substance and four counts of possessing a controlled substance. Miller is charged with three counts of possession with intent to distribute and one count of possessing cocaine. Driebe, a junior, is charged with marijuana possession.

McKay was released from Rockingham County Jail Thursday on $7500 bond. Driebe was released shortly after the raid on $1000 bond and Miller on $4000.
A creek is enchanting constancy

By Dwayne Yancey

In spite of their apparent carelessness, creeks are a study in purposefulness. Man plans without any goals. Creeks have goals without any plans. Creeks trickle down mountainsides, snake through valley farms, roar through canyons. But no matter where they are or what they are, they are always drawn toward something they've never seen but know they must reach. When they arrive at what they consider a fitting conclusion, be it lake or sea, do they stop.

A creek is constancy. It is forever moving but never changing. The fields on either side, seemingly so undisturbed, are in a continual state of evolution.

Weeds, flowers and grasses choke themselves in a fight for space. This year the blueweed, like a homely girl in pastel frills, reigns over the paradise. The violet, dark and delicate, are receding. The thistles, arrogant giants, march on like barbarians.

Tribes and species war in the grass for holes and territory—and survival. Empires rise and fall. Nests are built, high in the trees and low in the branches, and then abandoned. Even the trees themselves, which seem to stand for generations, changing only the leaves, gradually age and die.

A creek is almost the penultimate symbol of permanence. Even if the worst happens, and man, through his blind foresight, begins "developing the property," the creek will survive. It can be paved over, dammed up or re-routed, but man cannot interrupt its quest for survival. It can be paved over, dammed up or re-routed, but man cannot interrupt its quest for survival. It is a living testimonial to the superiority of nature.

That Cheese Creek made the same sound as it did before there was anyone to see it, and looks as it probably will long after we are gone from here, is a humbling thought. I bow before this mad. Who made thee? Who named thee? What stories have thee to tell?

The dark hour is long past, their magic too quickly. The drying sunlight shoots up the slant, turning the Receiving Grasses into silhouette strands, then goes gray. The darkness falls like a curtain upon a stage. It is time for the audience to return home. But the play runs on without end.

Letter to the editor:

Mandatory meal plan outdated

To the editor:

Are you happy with the present mandatory 21 meal a week plan used here at James Madison University? Recently, a study has been conducted that monitored the meals and its procedures. It was found that on the average, 21 meals are not eaten by students, even though they are paid for. Also, it is important to be aware of is that the 4-H Club will become overcrowded in the next few years.

It is the consensus of this group that mandatory meals should be eliminated. We are aware of the attempts being done by the administration to "smooth over" future problems. Our group also has a few solutions to the dining problem. We would appreciate any comments on the solutions listed below:

1. Option Contract - We feel that students should not be forced to eat on campus. There should be an option open to students to eat elsewhere or off campus.
2. 5 Meal Plan - This plan is designed for commuter students. We feel that this would allow the busy, part-time person to benefit from a balanced meal during lunch. It would, in effect, save time for the student.

Chinkettes

This would be more of a long range plan for JMU. It would allow the students to prepare their meals in their dorms. Kitchens should be equipped in each dormitory.

A petition for support of these solutions will be coming from some interested students. Please take the time to give this matter some thought. If you have any further questions, or just wish to talk with us, we would be glad to see you. Thank you for your time.

Mary Tyson

Letter writer--Bobby Baker

Dave Harrington

The Breeze


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**Sideshow**

**'Bus Stop' features romance, comedy, drama**

By DWAYNE YANCEY

The most exciting days are sometimes not acted out upon a stage but instead out among the common folk in the unseen heartland of America.

A cross-section of life contains a combination of some of the best forms of the theatre: romance, comedy, some drama, and a dash of romance.

William Inge took perhaps the most interesting format for such a cross-section—a bus stop—and turned it into an entertaining play to the same name. Last week Dr. Thomas Arthur and his incredibly talented troupe took Inge's "Bus Stop" and turned it into an equally arresting Latimer-Shaffer Theatre production.

"Bus Stop" helped pioneer the realistic dramas of the '50's which now seem so restrained. While the subject matter is frank, aside from a few references to sex and the sheriff's relationship to a polo, the language is not.

Occasionally the intimacy and mannerisms of the actors when they came to these lines left the audience expecting a string of vulgarities, but this was not to be.

In this way, the players made "Bus Stop" somewhat of an anachronism, even though it is not intended to be tied to any special time frame.

Conversely, the players should not worry about the lines that were missed—"pulling out in 20 minutes. "—the audience simply wasn't expecting it.

The plot is, at times, a trifle worn. Nearly everyone is familiar with a play based upon the reactions of characters snowbound at a bus stop: their type, their location, and mannerisms of the actors is not.

Occasionally the intensity of the piece was caught up in their struggle to come to grips with what love is (and what it is not) that one nearly forgets about the separate character, emphasizing her personality

Deb Stefan's set captured the homey tackiness of a dusty diner. Leaving the stage, much smoother and more rehearsals, the actors played with a greater awareness of their surroundings.

Attention to details added so much to the show that even the most dense when Virgil decides that he cannot go on to Montana and Cherie (Mary Ruberry) takes over.

It is here that the dramatic mood of the players has been flaring successfully with throughout the show in finally attained. Exit the comedy, exit the romance. This is the gut of the play and when Virgil delivers the last line—"I guess that's what happens to some people," it's effect is less a summing up of the plot than it is a comment on romantic implications.

Other than the inability to sustain tension until the end of the show, one character, that of the agents, was not perfect, and the question of Virgil's intensity was not answered.

Secondly, most of the actors worked without the distraction of a directorial decision not to play the show as naive. Except for her dress, she looked and acted very grown up. Under the circumstances, she became a different character, emphasizing her naivety, and by the end, was one of the most comfortable characters.

The fight between he and Snyder was real enough except that Decker's exit seemed more a flight than an attempt to be something other than. This could have stood more treatment.

At first it appeared to be a direct aircraft needed to play Elma (Pam Ellis) as naive. Except for her dress, she looked and acted very grown up. Under the circumstances, she became a different character, emphasizing her naivety, and by the end, was one of the most comfortable characters.

Ruberry kept the young "chantoosie" fresh and sympathetic, which was no easy chore. She was one of the most consistent players. The funniest characters were Cari (Warner Crocken), the care-free and attitude of Charlie and Virgil, whose voice made his advice sound so sincere. In spite of this, it drew from the audience, his song was a nice touch. It avoided the drippy pull of most original songs added to the show.

The two doublecast roles (Lyman King Ellis and Stephanie Harper as Grace) provided an interesting example of different characterization.

Hern made more dramatic appearance on stage, more smoother and decisive. Hickman, however, was more sympathetic, showing why Elma was tailored for a drag debut. James Madison University theatre audience will probably be seeing more of this newcomer.

**Elk roast is an experience you'll never forget**

By DEBBIE LASH

In the middle of a field stood a circle of people, each trying to get a glimpse of what was going on in the center. Two men, one in a lime-green workshirt, the other in red, were using shovels to dig up some dirt. As they dug, the field was wrapped in cheesecloth and dirt.

Actually, beneath the piece of wood was about 400 pounds of tender barbecued elk, antelope, pork, and deer meat. It was the beginning of the Fourth Annual Elk Roast at the home of Harrisonburg businessman Bill Nefl.

Nefl, commonly known as the "man with the buffalo" to those who pass by his house on Interstate 64, Roanoke Rockingham County supervisor, and local businessman, Garnet Carr, Jr., and antelope, pork, deer, and beef meat were cut into quarters, seasoned with a barbeque sauce mixture, wrapped in tin foil, and put on a wire screen. This screen, when it was put in and out of the pit, was laid directly onto the coals. A piece of aluminum covered the pit, followed by eight inches of dirt.

The party started at 2 p.m. on Sunday. While the meat was cooking out in the field, people began to arrive at the Nefl house. In the side door, one notices a large object covering the majority of the room—a swimming pool. To the right of the door is a bar, with a bartender who seemed to have the magical power of never letting your glass become empty. Appetizers were scattered all over the room with a, many different bars, and even more decor and some were drinks.

By 5 o'clock just about all the meat was gone. Everyone enjoyed a life of luxury. By 7 or 8 o'clock, most of the meat was gone. The two Graces were even more alike, owing to the difference of style. Elma Ellis varied her tone and line delivery more than Harold Harper. In contrast, Ellis portrayed Grace as an older, more self-sustaining personality.

The two Graces were even more alike, owing to the difference in style. Elma Ellis varied her tone and line delivery more than Harold Harper. In contrast, Ellis portrayed Grace as an older, more self-sustaining personality.

"Bus Stop was the capstone of the 1977-78 season and should be a prelude to a much stronger upcoming year," William Lash would have been proud.
Soft winds and lush strings,
sweet brass and all kinds of things
filled the air in the Hillcrest Rose Garden
as the JMU summer orchestra
presented its concert last Tuesday
under the direction of Dr. Ben Wright

Photos by Mark Thompson
Title IX benefits women in sports, changes athletics

By HOLLY WOOLARD

The deadline for meeting requirements of Title IX was July 21st and, although all institutions have not complied, phenomenal changes have occurred which have also been paired with new problems.

"Title IX requires that all institutions which receive funds from the government provide equal opportunities for both sexes. The sports world has been affected drastically by this ruling and the changes have specifically benefited women," said Morrison.

When you have nothing and are given $50, that is a lot of money," said Dr. L.L. Morrison, James Madison University's women's athletic director. "We are still spending a relatively small amount of money in comparison with the men, though.

Although there are differences in amounts of money spent by men's and women's athletic programs, opportunities have never been greater for females in the sports world. Men and women high school basketball coaches are receiving the same supplemented pay and female college athletic teams are not only being totally funded by the institutions but sports contenders are being granted scholarships.

Morrison, who also serves as president of the National Association for Girls and Women's Sports, confesses that women's athletics would "probably not" be where it is today without Title IX.

It's like a rush on the back of grandma's door," she said. "I never saw it used..."
Elk roast is an experience you’ll never forget

(Continued from Page 1)

Most of the women were summer dresses, a few casual sports outfits. The men, however, were characterized by each unique personality. It’s easy to stereotype these businessmen with an image of coat and tie during the workday. But at an afternoon summertime party, off come the suits and on come the shorts, the white shoes, and the bright, bold colors.

The party proceeded out to the field at six o’clock. The aroma of freshly barbequed meat filled the air, as the men dug it out of the pit. Mouths began to water by thoughts of appetites being satisfied. Some of these thoughts vanished, however, as the plywood was opened and the men pulled out the meat on the screens. The sight of an elk cut up into quarters, and cooked, surely didn’t look too appetizing.

After several hours, the line of people started to wind around the swimming pool and out the door, waiting impatiently for the food to be served. As the line began to move, a great mass of food was piled onto the tables. The menu consisted of tossed salad, baked potatoes, rolls and meat. When the line steps in front of the four big pols of meat, the man is ready to slap a big spoonful of elk onto your plate.

But wait—what does elk taste like? The first impulse is to back away—what if elk tastes horrible? But then you remember the pool is right behind you, so you gulp and let the elk sit on your plate, hoping not to ruin the baked potato with all that butter and sour cream.

Next you’re served antelope. Why not? Just stick it next to the elk! Pork, something familiar and good and last, but not least, deer, which everyone is familiar with, whether you like it or not.

People scattered everywhere to eat—around the pool, outside and in the doghouse. Yes, in the doghouse, but when the doghouse is approximately 40′x 50′, air-conditioned, with fixtures, chairs, and a bar, one doesn’t mind.

The meal was indescribable. Everything tasted fantastic. The meal of course, was the highlight of the evening. As the meal began, the reason for the popularity of the annual party was in full swing. Though the question still remains, “What does elk taste like?” It cannot be answered. The only way to describe it is as the most tender meat one will ever taste, and good, especially when smothered with barbeque sauce.

So the next time somebody mentions an elk roast, don’t laugh—it’s an experience you’ll never forget.

Ad campaign begins early

(Continued from Page 3)

Godwin lends special credibility to the GOP claims. Second only to Senator Harry F. Byrd, Jr. in the respect he commands from Virginians, his opinion is fact with many voters.

He has also become the spokesman for the Republican element of the Byrd organization. Miller’s strategy has been to run as a conservative, hoping to pick up the old Byrd Democratic vote that has gone Republican in many times. By feature story running on the radio spots, questioning Miller’s conservatism, the Obenshain camp seems to avoid major defections.

Following the nomination of both candidates, the Byrd organization held back, torn between Miller, who seemed at times to be one of their own but worried them on other issues, and Obenshain who, while his GOP partnership was often distasteful, could certainly be counted upon to vote the right way.

Now the old line conservatives appear to have quietly moved to Obenshain, partly because their own fears about Miller have not been resolved, but largely because of Godwin’s people.

Consequently, Miller is on the verge of losing the two disparate groups he had planned would carry him to victory—the Byrd conservatives and the Howell liberals, who will bear a grudge against the former attorney general for not helping Howell in last year’s governor’s race.

Through his inability to respond to Obenshain’s media blitz, and his failure even to mount a major speaking tour to counter it, Miller’s campaign may be in trouble before it even begins.

Black heritage preserved

(Continued from Page 1)

matherlike care.” Even though her teaching was characterized by high morals and firm punishment there is not a negative word directed toward her.

Ramsey said the material researched by the workshop will be “synthesized” into what she hopes will be a history in a magazine type format containing biographical sketches, the poetry and recipes of the Harrisonburg blacks. Ramsey said they will give a record to each student, to the people in the community who participated and the Rockingham Historical Society.

Some of the biographies will be put on file at the libraries in the area. One such is that of Earl Johnson who was one of the greatest long distance runners in the early 1920’s. He was one of the first blacks to represent the United States in the Olympics. Johnson participated in the 1920 and 1924 Olympics. He also won the national AAU 5-mile championships in 1923-24 and held the 16-mile title from 1921-24.

“People should be aware of accomplishments like these,” said Ramsey.
Classifieds

For sale

BAAS AMP for sale. Two years old, like new condition. Pending payment of $50. Two twelve-inch speakers. Make offer. Great buy, write Dwayne at Box 4013 or call 289-3934.

PHOTOGRAPHERS needed. NIKON F-2, Photomic (used) $250.00. NIKKOR 50mm f-1.4 (used) $250.00. Vivitar 50-200 zoom, Nikon mounted, $195.00. Lenses $50.00 and $75.00 respectively. Contact Photo Editor, The Breeze, James Madison University.

For sale

Housing contract. Contact Shelley at 289-1007 or write P.O. Box 3669.

For rent


Refrigerator for rent. Sanyo. 2 cubic feet. Excellent condition. $6-month with $20 refundable security deposit. Contact Theresa at 6127 or write c-o The Breeze.

For hire

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.

Typists: The Student Government Association now has a list of names of students who would like to earn extra money typing your papers. If you need to have something typed or would like to be included on our call list of typists, please call Darrell File at 289-1200 or stop by the SGA office in the Warren Campus Center.

PETS

FREE KITTENS: 3 males, short hair: 1 beige, 1 orange, 1 black. 433-2366.

Personal

OWL: Path to glory lead but to the grave but evidently Lord Byron’s was all that glorious. Limabean’s just glad it wasn’t her. Which would you rather have, a dented Byron or a smashed Limabean? Okay, okay. I know which one you’d rather have. Since I know you’re coming I won’t bake a cake but I might make a pie. Rhabarb of course, if I can ever find any. In the meantime, anarchy goes west, but only for a little while. Keep the north country out of trouble and check the bankruptcy records. The other winged thing.

THANKS Mark, Steve, Gary, Debbie, Jim, Julie, Holly, Tom, Lawrence and Patti. I couldn’t have done it without you. The summer was great, and the fall will be even better.

PASSENGERS, EMPLOYERS, DRIVER AND OFFICER OF THE LAW, I really enjoyed the bus stop at Grace’s. The doors was deaf, dumb and blind. Can’t wait to see what the fall holds. The Delphi Oracle.

TO SKY. I would like to dedicate this space to Sheila, the most beautiful woman in this universe. I love you and don’t you ever forget it. R.C.

MY LADY LUCK. We made it. Now if we can just get through the fall semester. I’m behind you all the way. Just Remember… "F"

THE END IS NEAR but I’m afraid that it’s only the beginning. Artists should not have to contend with machines that won’t run and machines that won’t stop running and chemicals that just sit there and stink. Just lock me in my room and let me get to work on ‘Anarchy Anarchist.”

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