

## JMU budget \$1.4 million short

By SHELLY JAMES

James Madison University will receive \$25.4 million from the state for the 1981-82 fiscal year, \$1.4 million less than the amount called for in the budget.

The original \$26.8 million Educational and General Programs budget was not met, according to Dr. William Jackameit, director of institutional research and budget, for three reasons.

First, pay increases of seven in 1979 and nine percent in 1980 were made mandatory by the state for all civil service personnel. These were not included in the congressional budget. About half of JMU's employees are affected by the increases.

Also, the cost of medical

insurance has risen and the new budget does not deal with that factor.

Utility costs are not completely covered by the state's allocation either.

There are ways to raise the money without increasing tuition, which has already been set, said Jackameit, adding there has never been an increase in tuition between fall and spring semesters that he remembers. "We would rather accept more transfer students in the spring than increase tuition."

Appropriation Acts will allow JMU to meet its budget, said Jackameit.

No. 659, the Compensation Supplement Act, will cover the pay and insurance costs which total about \$1.1 million of the

necessary money. The only problem Jackameit foresees

is the practice of the state paying 70 percent of colleges' expenses. This will probably lead the state to allocating 70 percent of the \$1.1 million.

Utility increases are covered by Appropriations Act No. 663, Revenue Deficiency. Based on last year use of the act, Jackameit said JMU will get the \$300,000

needed due to electricity and telephone rate hikes.

JMU has asked for \$1.3 million, saying they will absorb the additional \$100,000. The worst outcome of this compromise would be for the university to get a million dollars, making a deficit of \$400,000, said Jackameit.

The most extreme measure the administration will take in such a case is freezing employment, following William

and Mary's example of last year, Jackameit said.

Department spending could also be cut, but salaries will not. A five percent cut in supply budgets would save \$300,000, Jackameit added.

"We finished the 1980-81 year very well," he said, explaining that none of last year's bills are carried over to the new budget.

"It will be a tight year but not impossible."

## Students play in the dark

By CATHY TURNER

Where were you when the lights went out Wednesday night? If you were asleep or out of town at 11:40, you probably didn't notice the entire city of Harrisonburg and surrounding areas experienced a blackout.

If you were awake in the gloom and silence, you wondered what in the world was going on.

Residents of Chappellear Hall were asked to remain quiet in the courtyard until the R.A.'s discovered the cause of the power failure. According

to Helen Layman, head resident advisor of Chappellear, everyone handled the situation well.

Many students were studying for final exams and did not mind the break. Some determined 'A' students hit the books by candlelight in the lounge until lights came on at 1:05.

Jansen Davis, a resident of Chappellear, thought a fuse had been blown when his lights, fan, and stereo went out. He and other students walked around campus and were amazed to see JMU completely dark. The moonlight shined enough to see the sidewalk; that was all.

Some commuter students had different views of the unusual situation. Lori Hicklin, who lives on South Main, thought a prowler had cut the wires to her house.

Robin Rollins, who was at a friend's on Liberty Street, said it didn't bother them.

They continued to party, realizing they could do nothing about the inconvenience.

Many students were at local bars when the car crash blacked out the city.

According to Dave Warthen, a JMU student, customers

were asked to leave J.M.'s because officials were not sure when the power would be restored.

But the night was young for many and they did not allow interference with their evening.

Some students went to Jo's and the Elbow Room to "not see" who was there, and hoping to be served.

At the Elbow Room, 'Headwinds' was about to begin their next song when the lights went out and the cheers stopped.

"I had no idea what had happened until I looked outside and saw that everything else was dark," said Patti Reilly, a rising junior at JMU.

No one seemed alarmed, frightened or upset that the band couldn't play. In fact, the crowd grew, became merrier, and it turned into a great evening.

In fact, someone was overheard saying, "Maybe we

can find a way to make this an 'Every Wednesday Night' special."

## Student transfers from Air Force to JMU

By CHARLES GRADY

While it is not unusual for a student to wait a year before starting college, it is unusual to wait four years. It is even more unusual if these years are spent in the military.

Mike Ells, a new student at James Madison University, chose to join the United States Air Force for four years before enrolling in college.

"When I decided I wanted to be a Russian linguist," he explained, "I did some research and found that many people in the field had military experience. They were still offering the GI bill. I thought, 'here's a way I can train in my field and earning money. Then when I get out, I'll have the GI bill to help work toward my degree.'"

"The military was beneficial to me," he continued. "I learned about organization, responsibility and discipline. I gained more confidence in myself."

"Also, my final year was spent teaching. That taught me a lot about dealing with people."

Ells will start at JMU next fall as a sophomore because he took college credit courses while in the military.

He chose JMU and Harrisonburg for many reasons.

One thing Ells likes is the climate. "Here you have four distinct seasons, which is quite different from other places I've lived."

"Also it is a comparatively inexpensive place to live, and people are much nicer than those in a big city."

Ells does not believe the change from a military to college lifestyle will require an adjustment.

"Most of the military hassles ended with basic training. After that I lived off base and was a part-time student. We had the parties, the whole bit," he said.

"I learned a lot in my military years, things I could not have learned elsewhere. I would not trade that time for anything."

Ells plans to "fit in" and become the everyday college student.



Photo by Yo Nagaya

JMU's president Ronald Carrier eats in Gibbons Hall like everyone else, with a

minor variation. He has to make his own lunch.



# The distinguished camp

By YO NAGAYA

For the fourth year it came again. Conducted by Neil Haywarht of Lynchburg and Ron Collins of Va Beach, Eastern Band Front Camp was held on JMU's campus July 5 to 10.

Among several different camps held at JMU, this was probably the most colorful one.

The camp was distinguished by five parts: flags, rifles, majorrete, drum majors, and percussion.

The number of participants in the camp rose to its highest this year. 589 students between 13 to 18 from North

Carolina, Tennessee, Virginia, West Virginia, Maryland and Indiana gathered not only to become better performers, but to be the best.

Instructors for these willing students were high school band directors from all over the country.

While they stayed at JMU learning new skills, the hot

and humid days did not bother them at all. They practiced seven and a half hours every day.

Gary Wirt, a director from Virginia Beach instructing drum majors, commented

that the camp was a "great success." Collins said the camp was the finest on the

East Coast. He also indicated he would like to come back next summer for another training camp.



An instructor shows the flag corps a new move.

Photo by Yo Nagaya



Photo by Yo Nagaya

To make sure she performs the routine correctly, this flag carrier closes her eyes for better concentration.

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# Finding berries and flip-flops in the wild

By CHARLES GRADY

As I reached the top of the hill, I paused to catch my breath. The long walk, though just a warm-up for a hardy hiker, had taken its toll on me.

Looking around, I noticed a tattered pair of pink flip-flops next to the trail. They looked terribly out of place in the middle of the woods.

Annoyed by the presence of the shoes, I pushed on toward my goal, our secret berry patch.

I say "our" only because a friend and I found it, not because it belongs to us or anything. I suppose someone must own the land, but these berries belonged to Mother Earth. I doubt if anyone else even knows about them.

It was early July and I had come to check the blueberry and blackberry crops. I had been keeping an eye on them both ever since they bloomed back in May. I knew they were due to ripen within the next

few weeks.

As I moved down the trail, I came upon the first sign of our berry patch. Black raspberry vines were scattered about, some still bearing the last fruit of their short season.

Aided by plenty of rain, this had been an especially good year for both black raspberries and wild strawberries.

Walking on, I came to my prize find—red raspberries. Black raspberries are common in the wild, but until we

found our secret berry patch, I had never seen red ones growing wild.

I suspect that these were transplanted by a bird, but nonetheless, they were growing wild now.

The red raspberries were not quite ripe, so I filed this

place as a future harvesting spot and moved on.

Soon I came to one of my main blackberry patches, one of those huge ones where you can pick a couple of gallons without walking thirty yards.

(Continued on Page 7)

## Student wins award for his participation

By CATHY TURNER

David Glover, a rising senior at James Madison University, has been selected as the first winner of the Carnation Incentive Award.

The \$500 scholarship for minority students majoring in education is presented by JMU to a rising senior or graduate student. It is based on involvement in race and community relations, civic affairs, and the student's commitment to teach in ghettos and barrios. The student who receives the scholarship then competes for a national award given by the Carnation Company.

The Carnation Company selects the schools vying for its scholarship.

Glover, who is from Gladstone, majors in special education. He has worked with the Harrisonburg Special Olympics and at a summer

camp for handicapped students.

Glover is also a Big Brother and a member of the Black Student Alliance. He was named Most Outstanding Athlete in Field Events last season on the JMU track team and holds the high jump record for the school.

A list of nominees for the award is submitted by each department to the JMU School of Education. Glover was nominated by Dr. Renee Wallace of the counseling center staff.

According to Wallace, the purpose is to award a student who is notably involved in civic and interpersonal events, rather than merely on the basis of academic achievement.

The Herff Jones division of the Carnation Company initiated the award to fill the void in federal educational aid created by recent cutbacks.

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Admission 1.00

# Belmonts put the fun back into Rock n' Roll Original 'Soul Men' come to Madis



By PHIL ADAMS

Saturday night was lucky for those who caught the Sam and Dave—Belmonts' show in Wilson Hall.

The "let's put the fun back into rock and roll" sound of the Belmonts (sans Dion) plus the "double dynamite" soul music of Samuel Moore and David Prater had the sparse turnout sounding like a capacity crowd.

The blue velvet clad Belmonts opened the show with an old number, "I Wonder". Later, the lead singer, Fred Milano, crooned the classic heart-breaker "Teenager in Love," which the small but receptive crowd joined in an impromptu sing-along. The group even stopped to commend the folks in the audience on their participation.

The hall was converted to a dance hall when the Belmonts conducted a twist contest to their rendition of the Beach Boys' "Barbara Ann."

The dancing did not stop until the Belmonts ended their portion of the show with the "Run Around Sue."

The crowd was well primed for the headline act to follow.

After a short intermission, the announcer called the people back to their seats. The crowd poured out of the lobby, ready for the second half of the musical double feature.

First, Sam and Dave's band

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Above, Sam Moore belts out an old soul tune. Below, the Belmonts start the concert with some good music. Dave Prater tries to excite the crowd (far right).



## Photos Yo Naga





The Nighthawks prove they are worth the cover charge by bringing everyone to the dance floor.

**'The crowd response is great'**

## The Nighthawks Return



By CHARLES GRADY

Sunday night at the Other Place was a hot time in the old H'burg.

It was hot because the Nighthawks were displaying their powerful brand of Rhythm and Blues. It was also hot because the capacity crowd danced all night. And it was hot, well, because it's July.

At a glance the crowd looked like a James Madison University reunion. People came to see the show from as

far away as Pennsylvania. Northern Virginia was well represented.

"You just can't get good music up there (Shippensburg, PA)," said former student John Squires. "You have to migrate."

A Northern Virginian who had not been in town recently said he was moving to Colorado next week. "This is why I'm here now and not there," he said, pointing to the band.

Lead guitarist Jim Thackery admitted liking the local atmosphere.

"We love playing in this area," he said between sets. "The crowd response is great."

He added that 'Hawks fans will have another chance to see the band this week when they play with the Allstars in Charlottesville at Macks.

For those who prefer recordings to live show, the band's latest album, still untitled, is due August 15.

Thackery said the band hopes to return next fall. By then the temperature will have dropped, but if the Hawks have their way, it will once again be a hot time in the old H'burg.

## a turn back in time

# Student selects 'Crosswinds,'

By DAWN PRIDMORE

Most people around 9:30 at night are unwinding from a long day at work, but at 9:30 Dave Ahart's job is just beginning.

Dave Ahart, a JMU business management and marketing major, is currently WMRA's host for "Crosswinds."

"Crosswinds" is one of the several programs WMRA offers. It can be heard from 9:35 p.m. until 2 a.m. Monday

through Friday. This music program includes Big Band, traditional and contemporary jazz selections.

Ahart began working at WMRA about two years ago.

His curiosity in radio was sparked by his involvement in another aspect of media, print journalism.

Ahart's print journalism career began during high school. Since that time he has freelanced for Career World

magazine and last summer he wrote for Arlington News.

Ahart initially started at WMRA in "News 91". Shortly after joining the "News 91" team, Ahart realized a

transition had to be made. He was used to writing 500 to 600 word articles as opposed to short news spots. Chopping news down was a technique he had to learn for radio news.

During his involvement in the news he covered public affairs and hosted a five minute program entitled "School Talk".

In April Ahart decided he would rather work with music than news and applied for the opening on "Crosswinds." In May he began his night job.

He is paid for his work as opposed to his past practicum work at the station.



Grover Washington Jr.'s "Winelight" is one of many selections that can be heard on "Crosswinds." Photo by Yo Nagaya

Ahart usually spends one to two hours before each program selecting music. As he has an above average knowledge on jazz musicians and music (one of the reasons he received the position), the task of selecting music isn't difficult. Ahart added that most of his knowledge was acquired through a personal interest in jazz. However, the job has taught him a lot more about jazz.

"Crosswinds" appeals mainly to older people according to Ahart, usually over 20. He said most of the feedback on his program is received during his first hour when he plays Big Band music. "People call for Big Band requests all the time."

Ahart intends to continue working at WMRA in the fall, though not necessarily on "Crosswinds." After graduating, he is considering a job in radio advertising or programming.



These tapes represent one of several materials used on radio Photo by Yo Nagaya

## Staunton celebrates, Statlers perform

By GRACIE ARMSTRONG

Staunton really knows how to celebrate a birthday. The townspeople, valley residents and tourists from all over the United States and other countries, gather in Staunton's Gypsy Hill Park to celebrate every 4th of July with "Happy Birthday USA."

Each year the Statler Brothers, a leading country vocal group, and natives of Staunton give the town a "Happy Birthday USA" gift—a free concert in the park. Thousands attend.

This year an estimated 45,000 people turned out for the show from 34 states and seven foreign countries.

People come to the 12 year old event celebrate the 4th and see their favorite group. Helen Howard, a Statler Brothers' fan from Lynchburg, Virginia, said she started following them before they became famous. She saw the Statlers at E.C. Glass High School as a

warm-up band for Johnny Cash and knew they were "going somewhere."

The Statler Brothers definitely have gone "somewhere." During the Saturday night performance they were presented with Gold and Double Platinum Albums to add to their musical awards collection.

The noted group entertained with "nostalgia" favorites like "Do You Remember These" and "Whatever Happened to Randolph Scott." They also reminisced with old western and barbershop quartet melodies. There were gospel numbers and the evening ended patriotically with "God Bless America."

A firework display followed the concert. Other events included a parade, baseball games, horseshoe pitching competitions, booths and concession stands from local organizations.



Dave Ahart tries to keep up his program log while on the air at WMRA. Photo by Yo Nagaya



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## DOONESBURY

by Garry Trudeau

## Classifieds



Credit by Examination will be given in tennis and racquetball at 1:30 p.m. on July 20th in Godwin Hall, Room 310. Contact Mr. Vanderwarker.

Credit by Examination will be given in swimming and golf at 3:00 p.m. on July 22nd in Godwin Hall, Room 311. Contact Mr. Vanderwarker.

Consult your catalog for instructions. This is the only time these examinations will be given this summer.

All seniors and graduate students planning to participate in August graduation may pick up their caps and gowns at the Bookstore. Graduation announcements are also available in the Bookstore.

Auditions for "Ten Nights in a Barroom" July 20 and 21 5-7 p.m. in Wilson. Production dates August 14, 15 and 16.

## ★ Berries

(Continued from Page 3)

The blackberries were just starting to turn color. Most were plump, but quite a few were under-developed.

With all the rain we had, this puzzled me. The only thing I could figure was that it was too shady, but then again I'm not a botanist or anything, so who knows.

I left the blackberries and the trail for a shortcut through the woods that led me to the first of our main blueberry patches. I bent down to look at the small bushes more carefully. I couldn't believe how much the berries had grown in the past two weeks. They were nearly full size and fairly abundant, as blueberries go.

A few had ripened prematurely, so I gave them the old taste test. They were pretty good, not tart like many early berries.

I started back toward the truck, not bothering to check the other patches. I had just wanted to check and see how much longer it would be before the blackberries and blueberries ripened so I'd know when to come and pick them. Besides, I had a date in Mount Crawford with the last of the raspberry crop, and I could tell if I didn't leave soon my trip was liable to get rained out.

As I made my way down the path, I passed the worn flip-flops again. I wondered what kind of low-down, no-good, littering slob had discarded them there. I guess fellow was insensitive to the beauty of nature.

Insensitive, hell. I'll bet he never even noticed the berries.



## .38 Special and Jefferson Starship

# Rock lights Kings Dominion

By CARL McCOLMAN

While sitting in Psychology class, a friend told me Jefferson Starship was playing at Kings Dominion the 4th of July. Immediately I thought of Busch Gardens, where bands will play four or five short sets a day, instead of one full-fledged evening concert. I wondered how Jefferson Starship could sink so low.

I decided to pass this opportunity.

I soon learned I was wrong. The weekend before the 4th I saw an ad in the Washington Post for an honest-to-God Jefferson Starship—.38 Special concert at Kings Dominion.

It sounded like a good deal. I called my fiancée, Heidi, and told her we were going to go see the Starship. She said fine, as long as I paid.

When Heidi came to Harrisonburg, she brought a friend from Switzerland, Barbara, who was spending a year at Hofstra College in New York. She had come to Virginia to visit Heidi's family.

Barbara had never been to a hard rock concert or a large theme park, so this was really going to be an experience for her.

As the Fourth approached, I began to play my Jefferson Airplane-Starship albums ad nauseum. By July 3rd, Heidi and my housemates were getting sick of it, but Barbara shared my enthusiasm. She had become fond of Grace Slick's voice.

Due to the language barrier, she couldn't understand the lyrics, however.

When I played "White Rabbit," she asked me to explain. How do you explain "White Rabbit?" All I could say was, "It's sort of a retelling of Alice in Wonderland with drugs mixed in."

We woke up about 6 the morning of the 4th. We were determined to get to Kings Dominion as soon after its 9:30 opening as possible.

It was drizzling outside, as it had for the past few days. I had visions of catching pneumonia to the tune of "Find Your Way Back."

We armed with a poncho, two umbrellas, and a bag full of gingerbread cookies Heidi had baked. We were on the road by 7:15.

As we traveled east on I-64, the rain grew worse. As we drove by Charlottesville, "Miracles" was playing on WVV.

When the song ended, the disc jockey said, "Only a miracle will stop this rain."

would have been remarkable, but the bell is on permanent display.

This posed a serious philosophical question. After seeing Kings Dominion, who needs Philadelphia?

For us the main dose of "substitute reality" was a mediocre "Tribute to Broadway" which, despite slick choreography, was uninspired. Like most theme park shows, many songs were pre-recorded.

We skipped the other shows, which included a country and western medley and a live

7. We had no choice but to sit in the sun for 90 minutes. Fortunately, cokes were sold, for a dollar. Expensive, but when you're dehydrating, you don't care.

Finally, .38 Special took the stage. Opening with "First Time Around" and "Stone Cold Believer," they launched into a fast-paced hour of Southern rock.

Apparently, the concert was their first in the south for some time. Lead singer Donnie Van Zant remarked several times how good it was to be back home.

It wasn't just .38 Special that was happy. The audience response to the band was fantastic. Songs like "Fantasy Girl," "Wild-Eyed Southern Boys," and "Rockin' into the Night" kept the audience going, but it was "Hold on Loosely" that made the crowd frantic. Both Van Zant and guitarist Jeff Carlisi shone throughout the performance, which was over all too soon.

After a half hour wait, Jefferson Starship walked casually on stage. They looked like middle-aged hippies, which most of them are. Guitarist Paul Kantner thanked the audience for stopping the rain.

Kantner and Grace Slick are the sole surviving members of the Jefferson Airplane, a legendary 60's acid rock band. Over the years, personnel and music changed as the band evolved into the Starship, which currently produces rock and roll similar to REO Speedwagon and Styx.

They opened with two

warhorses, "Somebody to Love" and "Ride the Tiger," both rather disappointing. Momentum picked up on their new single, "Stranger," and a dynamic rendition of Slick's "Fast Buck Freddie."

The recent hits "Find Your Way Back" and "Jane" kept the audience happy, but the band really came through on more obscure songs such as "Light the Sky on Fire" and "Stairway to Cleveland."

Low points included excessively long guitar, bass, and drum solos.

The concert was a nice but unspectacular—until the encores. Then the Starship unleashed a fury of talent that can only develop through 15 years of touring.

Starting the encores with a solid performance of "Freedom at Point Zero" and another guitar solo (fairly short), drummer Aynsley Dunbar began the hypnotic introduction to "White Rabbit."

The audience screamed. Grace Slick had us in the palm of her hand. She screamed her way through the songs with all the intensity and excitement of the 1967 recording. For two short minutes, the 60s lived again. When she wailed "Feed Your Head!," the audience went wild.

After that came a relatively anticlimatic though fine rendition of "Rock Music" to end the show.

As they finished, a firework show over the park began, and they left the stage with the sky lit on fire.

## Grace Slick has us in her palm

today." I was beginning to get depressed.

In Richmond the outlook became more pleasant. The forecast called for a 20 percent chance of rain that evening. I started feeling better about the concert.

We arrived at Kings Dominion shortly before 10. After paying the parking fee, the man in the booth told us the concert was going on rain or shine.

We parked. I put on my poncho, Heidi and Barbara each took an umbrella, and we went into the magical world of Kings Dominion. Believe it or not, it soon stopped raining and it didn't rain again all day.

As a theme park, Kings Dominion offers patrons fantasy, at a low-price, as a substitute for reality. The "International Street" section of the park offers a charming fantasy—Europe for those of us who are too poor to fly across the Atlantic or drive to Busch Gardens.

In the "Old Virginia" section a beautiful reproduction of the Liberty Bell is displayed. As an Independence Day decoration it

performance of "Stars on 45."

The main attraction at Kings Dominion is the rides. Most of the day we spent on such adventures as "Timewarp," a centrifugal force ride that spins, then the floor suddenly drops out, and "The Haunted River," a log flume ride that carries passengers through a tunnel of fantastic and spooky displays. For a tame excursion, we rode the Lion Country Safari monorail.

By afternoon the rain was a memory, and the park was sweltering. A line formed outside the concert pavilion.

I sat in line while Heidi and Barbara continued to explore. Next to me sat five marines. We traded stories about past concerts to pass the time.

Behind us in the bushes was a speaker blaring continuous Hawaiian muzak. We begged park attendants to turn it off, but they couldn't. They hated it as much as we did.

Heidi and Barbara returned and at 5:30 the pavilion opened. We made a dash for the stage. With the help of our Marine buddies, managed to get fifth row seats.

The concert was to begin at

## The Breeze

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