

Sand, Suds, Surf, Sun, Sex Equal 'College Crud?'

By HUNTER GEORGE
DTH Staff Writer

DAYTONA BEACH, Fla. — College Crud, the man said. College Crud.

That's how a Fort Lauderdale city official described thousands of sun-seeking collegians who invaded Florida last week for spring vacation.

The official told a group of civic club members that it was the "college crud" that was responsible for three days of rock, fruit and beer-bottle throwing and other violent disturbances.

Nine times he used the term. Almost immediately the speech was reported in most of the news media and was broadcast across Florida. It was accompanied by an emphatic apology for the official's action by the mayor and other leading citizens of Fort Lauderdale.

No one denied that there had been riots Easter weekend. No one denied that there had been arrests. But they were reluctant to blame it on the college students.

"Yeah there were riots all right. But we (the collegians) didn't start 'em," said a New York student who had driven straight through from Long Island in a Volkswagen with two surf boards on the roof.

He said he and his buddy were on the corner where all the trouble began. He said it was local high school students and some Fort Lauderdale men who were responsible.

His observation was backed up by later reports in the press.

But if there was trouble in Fort Lauderdale, Daytona Beach was spared any such disturbance.

On Holy Saturday, a few incidents of beer-bottle throwing were reported, and city police prevented college students who were pouring in every hour from stopping.

Motel owners were refusing rooms to students. They were afraid the Fort Lauderdale trouble (which received front-page, banner-headline treatment in the Daytona Beach newspaper) would hit Daytona.

But it didn't. Nothing happened after these incidents. It was a beautiful, sun-filled week — good, clean fun, you might

say. By Wednesday, city officials were publicly praising the youths for their wonderful behavior.

What kept an estimated 75,000 students from starting trouble?

One reason may have been the beer ban. That's right. For the first time in history, NO beer was allowed to be consumed on the beach.

Everybody took it pretty well. There was some dismay at first, and many students who rolled into Daytona, kept on rolling toward Lauderdale — where the beer was on the beach.

Many others, however, contented themselves with drinking in the motel rooms at night, and just lying on the beach during the day.

And there was a lot of beach to lie on — about 20 miles of it.

The pattern was familiar: two lanes of cars crawling north and south at snail's pace, looking for a place to pull in and park on a blanket.

Or just looking. There was the girl in the pink bikini who paraded her extra-ample figure in front of thousands of leering males by riding up and down the beach on a rented Honda.

There were the two Carolina gentlemen who calmly drove onto the beach near the boardwalk in a yellow Cutlass convertible, picked up two comely cuties (or horny honies) and drove off again — all in five minutes.

There was the other Carolina gentleman who estimated he bought 30 six packs of beer over a four-day period, but didn't drink them himself. He was the only guy in the motel court who was 21, so naturally his services were in demand.

There were the fellows from up North who came down with \$79.50 between them. They spent \$40 on traffic tickets and were forced to retreat homeward four days early.

And there was the young pre-med student from the University of Georgia who said he was five days late for class already. He just didn't want to leave. It was like that all week.

Business Managers

Applications for the position of Business Manager of the DTH, YACK, CAROLINA HANDBOOK, or CAROLINA QUARTERLY should be made at the Publications Board Office in Graham Memorial before April 11. Each candidate must submit two letters of recommendation.

The Daily Tar Heel

The South's Largest College Newspaper

Orientation Counselors

Interviews for the selection of Orientation Counselors are being held this week from 2-5 p.m. in Graham Memorial. Appointments should be made at the GM Information Desk.

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CHAPEL HILL, NORTH CAROLINA. TUESDAY, APRIL 4, 1967

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Grad Killed In Viet War

U. S. Marine Lt. Richard S. Johnson Jr., 23, a 1966 graduate of UNC, was killed in Vietnam Easter Sunday. His funeral is to be held today at the First Presbyterian Church in New Bern.

Johnson, a Morehead Scholar and Treasurer of Kappa Sigma Fraternity, graduated from UNC last June. He was Battalion Commander of the Midshipman unit of the NROTC last year. The funeral will be attended by a delegation of Midshipmen and by his fraternity brothers.

Johnson was married to the former Elizabeth Scoville, who had been a classmate at UNC. She was a member of Kappa Delta Sorority, and her sisters will also attend the funeral.

Last year, Lt. Johnson headed the campuswide blood drive for troops in Vietnam and a campaign to get books to send to those troops. Capt. Rex S. Warner, commanding officer of the NROTC unit here recognized Johnson as being "a young man of high moral character with a marked capacity for organization, and an unusual ability to arrive at sound, logical decisions."

Lt. Johnson was leading a reconnaissance patrol near the demilitarized zone when he was killed by sniper fire. He had been in Vietnam for six weeks.

Roy Armstrong, director of the Morehead program at UNC called Lt. Johnson "one of the finest boys I ever saw." He came to UNC from McCallie School in Chattanooga, Tenn.

Lt. Johnson was the son of

Marine Col. and Mrs. R. S. Johnson of New Bern and Camp Lejeune. His ancestors include several distinguished military figures. His great-grandfather, Gen. W. A. Johnson, served with the 4th Alabama Cavalry during the Civil War, and his great-granduncle, Gen. Albert Sidney Johnson, was in command of Rebel forces at Shiloh, where he was killed.

Survivors include his wife, now living in Chapel Hill; his parents at Camp Lejeune; his grandparents, Dr. and Mrs. Albert Sidney Johnson of Tusculum, Ala.; his maternal grandmother, Mrs. M.L. Hall of New Bern; and a brother, Albert Sidney Johnson III, a cadet at Virginia Military Institute.

Interviews Set For Orientation

Interviews for orientation counselors will be conducted beginning this week, according to Bill Long, chairman of Orientation.

Interviews for the selection of orientation counselors for the fall semester will begin today in the Roland Parker Lounges of Graham Memorial. Candidates may sign up at the G.M. information desk for an appointment. The interviews will be continued through Friday of this week and also on Monday of next week. Interviews will be held from 2-5 p.m. each day.



SPRING! SPRING! Not much happened in Chapel Hill over the holidays. When the students leave the town, there is hardly anyone left. There wasn't much to do, either, so Colin Stewart and Susan Navin, when left to their imagination frolicked in the woods simply because it was SPRING. —DTH Photo by Steve Adams

Legislative Winners

- MD I — Allen, Barnes, McKeown, Tyndall
- MD II — Albright, Gordon
- MD III — Huntley, Lutz, Salimony Sawyer, Shrede
- MD IV — Dahan, Ellison, Hunter, Kiel
- MD V — (Special Seat) Jolly, (Regular Seat) Starling
- MD VI — Baldwin, Jolly
- MID VII — Kirshbaum, Morgan, Pharr
- MD VIII — (Reg.) Gilkey, Murray, (Spec.) Tanger
- MD IX — Diffendal, Webb, Williford
- MD X — Craig, Benton, Lee, Yount
- MD XI — Dicks, Terry, Reads, Younger
- WD II — Toy
- WD III — Rouse
- WD IV — Wayne
- WD V — (Spec.) Davis, (Reg.) Ellis
- WD VI — Rainey, Smith
- WD I is being held for a runoff.

N. Y. Times Correspondent Speaks In Howell Tonight

Robert D. Semple, Jr., White House correspondent for the New York Times, will speak on "Problems of covering the President, its joys and dangers," tonight at 8 o'clock in Howell Hall.

The speech, to be made before the UNC Press Club, is part of the Journalism Week program, now underway here. Semple graduated from Phillips Academy, Andover Mass. in 1954, where he edited the school paper.

He attended Wellington College, Crowthorne, Berkshire, England, 1954-55. He graduated from Yale in 1959 where he was chairman of the Yale Daily News.

Semple taught history at Yale during 1959-60, then in 1960-61 he attended Berkeley on a Woodrow Wilson fellowship and received an M.A. in American History.

He joined the National Observer shortly after its founding in September, 1961 and remained with the paper two years covering tax questions, Congress and Civil Rights.

He joined the Washington bureau of the New York

'I Was Laughing About Cassius Being Drafted—Until I Got Home'

Editor's Note: The following story appeared in the March 31 Charlotte News. The writer, Ed Freakley, is a former staff member of the Daily Tar Heel and a 1966 journalism graduate of this university.

By ED FREAKLEY
News Staff Writer

I was laughing on the way home from work. The radio said the draft had finally gotten Cassius.

Pvt. Clay, Ha! It was Thursday, March 16. It looked like the warm weather was here to stay.

SUDDENLY it was very cold.

There it was. The envelope in my mailbox was 9 1/2 inches long and in the upper left hand corner were the black letters S-E-L-E-C-T-I-V-E

S-E-R-V-I-C-E (never have understood what the "selective" is supposed to mean).

I didn't have to open it. I knew what it said. And you will too—when you get yours.

Expecting it? Since August when I left the University of North Carolina I had feared it.

I never took it seriously until I saw that letter. It was like back in the third grade on report card day. I was all nervous inside because I knew before I looked that I was getting an F in spelling—never one of my better subjects.

That letter brought a feeling of depression and frustration. Two years is a long time to lose, and that is the way I thought about it at the time. It was like a sentence. I wasn't thinking about being noble or serving my country—I just don't look at it that way.

Well, I sat there on the porch, it was 6 o'clock and the sun was shining brightly, and then I finally peeled the letter open.

FROM the President of the United States, it said. Well I smiled a little anyway. That's bureaucracy for you.

"Greetings." Huh. I always thought it said "Greetings," which somehow seems to be a rather sarcastic opening for that kind of letter.

"You are hereby ordered to report for induction. So there it was. Accept it, I thought. I think I have, but

sometimes a lingering hope comes to me and I think "a mistake?"

No. It couldn't be. They spelled my name right, and with a name like mine you shouldn't make mistakes.

So I was going to get married July 1. That will have to be put off awhile. Not long, maybe a month or so.

Telling her was hard. She cried, of course. But now she is taking it very well, which has been a big help.

Now I'm 23, and yet the hardest person to tell was my mother. She didn't cry. It would have been better if she had.

I KNOW she understands. Probably better than anyone. My dad was in the Army for 28 years and loved every minute—almost.

I am not bitter. I'm glad of that. I don't always agree with U. S. military policy by any means.

But if all those other guys can go and make it I certainly can.

I don't look on it as an "honorable service." The draft has taken honor out of it. It's an obligation and to me, an obligation that, like taxes and death, you can't beat—unless you aren't healthy. Healthy I am. I couldn't flunk the physical with a physical-flunking machine.

So I'll go and do my best. Who knows, maybe I'll learn something.

I didn't even think about the possibilities of Vietnam until someone mentioned it several hours after I got the call.

Yes, I think we should be fighting there. Probably a little harder than we are. Coming from a military background (I asked my dad if maybe he would lend me 14 of his 28 years so I would be a veteran) I am what you call a hawk—with fangs.

If I go over there it wouldn't bother me—probably think less about that than about being drafted.

I get a lot of flack about Vietnam. I'm 6-4 and one of my good friends says the tall guys get to carry the machine-guns. And of course they always shoot at the machine-guns first. But I'll bet I be-

Goodfellow Quits DTH Editor Race

By HUNTER GEORGE
DTH Staff Writer

Scott Goodfellow withdrew from the run-off election for Daily Tar Heel editor Monday.

The 19-year-old journalism major from Coronado, Calif., announced the withdrawal with the statement:

"Due to the fine work of an excellent staff, I feel that the Daily Tar Heel has upheld high standards throughout this semester. It is chiefly because of my staff that I regret to announce that I am withdrawing from the run-off election.

"A victory by Bill Amlong in the election was only barely thwarted by a majority-vote rule.

"I have confidence that the Daily Tar Heel will continue to follow the high standards which have always marked it in the past and maintain its high position of leadership among college papers."

Goodfellow has served as editor since the end of January when the Publications Board asked him to fill the post, which was vacated by former editor Fred Thomas.

Previously, he was DTH managing editor since April, 1966. He is also a Morehead scholar and a member of Delta Upsilon Fraternity.

The totals in the election showed Bill Amlong just short of a majority, polling 2,445

votes, to 1,455 for Goodfellow, and 1,028 for Dick Levy. Under the Student Government election laws, a runoff was declared necessary between Goodfellow and Amlong to determine the winner.

Goodfellow said he would like to devote more time to the student-faculty Traffic and Safety Committee, of which he is the only student member. The committee controls parking zones and traffic flow on campus, and will receive the report of Wilbur Smith and Associates concerning the parking problem at UNC.

"I made this decision after a great deal of thought," Goodfellow said, "and I feel it's the best solution to the problems I saw facing me.

"In the past few weeks the news staff has provided excellent coverage of campus events, and the Daily Tar Heel has experimented with various mechanical devices such as color pictures and tinted newsprint.

"The contract under negotiation for next year will allow the DTH to function better than ever before. I hope that the new staff will take advantage of these improvements.

Goodfellow also commended the University administration for "its cooperation and its unflinching efforts to provide me with a factual background for editorials, even though officials frequently disagreed with DTH opinion.

come the best and fastest fox-hole digger in basic.

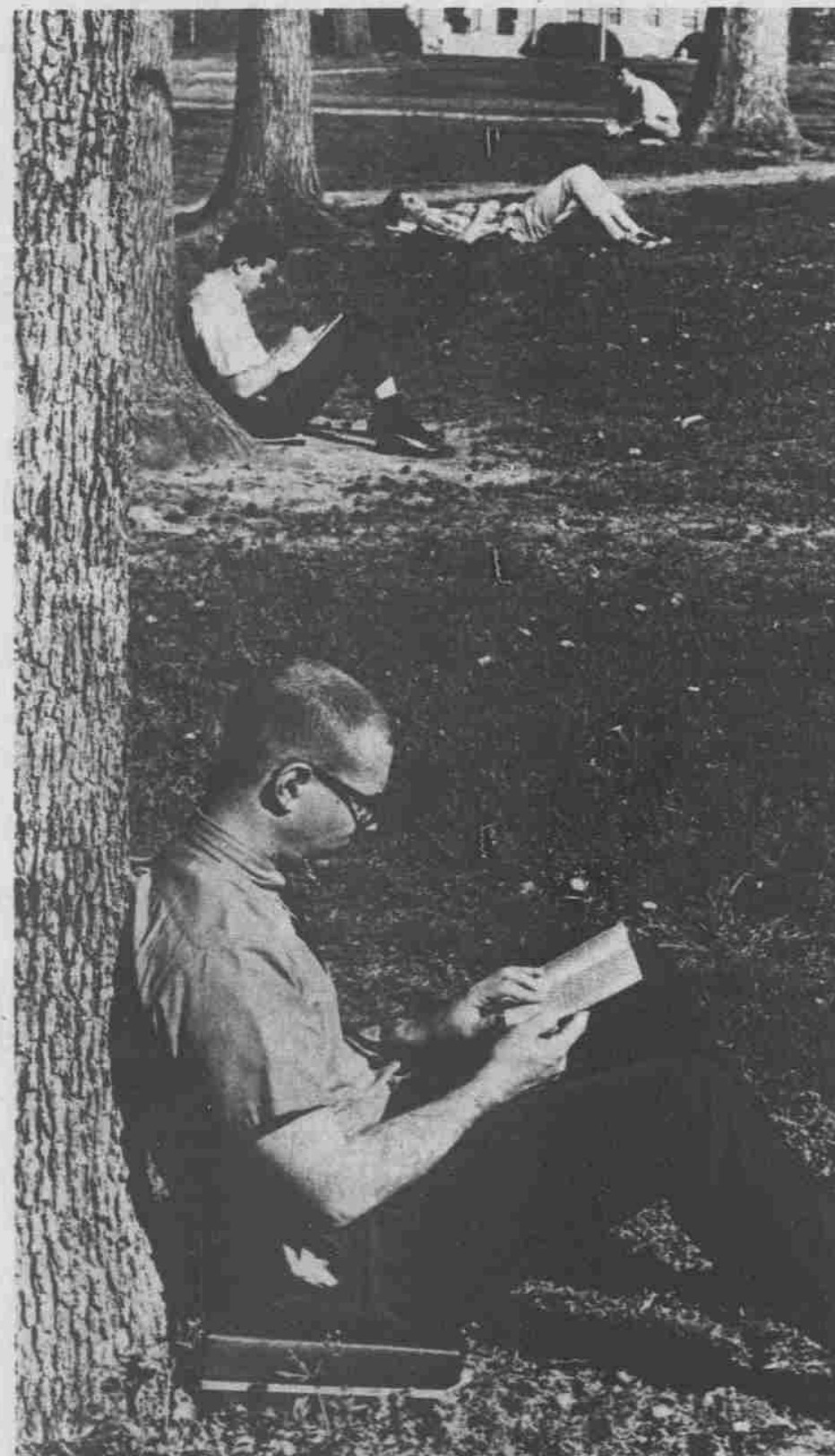
So life may turn out to be a bed of jungle leaves for awhile.

But still, the experience won't be as tough as opening that letter.

Maybe those of you who somehow miss it think you are lucky, and I may agree before its over. But I wonder if I wouldn't feel guilty later.



THE DOGWOODS ARE BLOOMING and it's spring at last! But there's a snag — the warm weather and the flowers make the six weeks until June seem interminable. —DTH Photo by Mike McGowan



AFTER A WEEK at the beach it's pretty hard to settle back down to studying but somehow you... have... to... zzzzzz. —DTH Photo by Mike McGowan