

The Daily Tar Heel

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Over The Hill

by Walt Dear

We need another hotel in Chapel Hill.

A large one at that. The 80-room Carolina Inn is beautiful. It's nice to come back to. It has all of that important Carolina atmosphere, but it just doesn't have rooms.

This room shortage may seem a little remote from the campus scene since we're all snug in our quarters here, including those still in Stacy and Alexander basements. But to visitors, to high school kids, to all kinds of associations who want the university atmosphere—the Chapel Hill kind—there's just no room in the Inn.

Just take one example. If your folks happen to live out of state or at least, far away, the chances for them getting a room while here for an important football game are almost nil. The Inn sent out slips of paper around July asking those who wanted reservations to sign on the dotted line. They couldn't even make reservations but were only allowed to request them! If you asked for a room now for the Duke game next year, you probably couldn't get it. The Inn has a waiting list of at least 150 and it could be doubled if people thought there was any chance of getting a room.

The Inn was built in the early 20's, and was taken over by the University later. It has served its purpose well. But we need more rooms.

A new 600-room job, or even 300 would do the trick. It would be used on more than just football weekends. We have about 54 short subjects which the Extension Division handles. People are attending these seminars, study groups, and academic conferences throughout the year. High school groups, civic associations, and other organizations are anxious to come to Chapel Hill.

This doesn't mean that Chapel Hill would be turned into a convention town. But it does mean that there would be adequate facilities for all. The University would be helped tremendously because of more people getting a look at UNC.

When students, teachers, and others are in the different medical affairs schools on a full-time basis, there will be another pressing need for rooms.

The University continues to grow. New dormitories are being completed. But there still are only 80 rooms to take care of those who love the University, want to see it, or who are here for important business.

CPU Roundtable

by Bob Thomason

The oil which helped power the internal combustion engine of Western industry is now powering propulsion toward Iranian nationalism. Recently the Iranian parliament voted unanimously to oust the last outpost of British petroleum technicians from Iran. Why?—Two long term factors seem to be converging upon an answer to resultant Anglo-Iranian problems.

The first factor is the fading of British imperial power. Two world wars coupled with a deep depression have left the Island Kingdom with a shadow of its former cohesive power.

The second is an increasing desire toward nationalism in the Near East, perhaps accelerated by the success of Israel, India, and Pakistan. While Iran is one of the richest oil producing areas in the world, it has at the same time one of the lowest standards of living. The Anglo-Iranian Oil Company has done little to relieve this problem.

Quoting from Premier Mossadegh of Iran in his address to the Security Council—"As presently organized, the petroleum industry has contributed practically nothing to the prosperity of the people or the technical progress or industry development of my country. The evidence for that statement is that after fifty years of exploitation by a foreign company we still have not enough Iranian technicians and must call in foreign experts."

Worm's Eye View

by O. Mac White

"Covered by a bail of wire and 20 foot boards, the dusty Victory Bell lay in forgotten isolation in a tool shed near the west gate of the Duke Stadium."

This is the lead of a story published in Friday's Duke Chronicle.

It is also something that provokes anger in a red-blooded Tar Heel. Since 1949 the bell has been the trophy awarded the winner of the annual Carolina-Duke football clash. It was coveted. While in our possession, it was proudly displayed at all games, and students cheered like mad when our scores were rung up on it.

Now, stashed away in an insignificant tool shed, it is ignored.

Until the Chronicle did a little investigation, no one even knew where it was.

John Stewart, grounds keeper at the stadium, told the Chronicle reporter "that many times he had been tricked by Carolina students in regard to Duke property, and it was his job to see that the bell was kept in a safe place."

So they feel it necessary to chain it to an iron pipe, cover it with debris, and keep it in oblivion to protect it from the vandalism of Carolina students. That in itself is an insult.

He Who Loveth

With all of its contributions to human comfort, and with all of its mechanical wonders, the scientific age of the past 400 years has failed to solve the basic problem of men; how can man live with his neighbor peaceably on the only planet which God has given us for an abode for the present life?

Christianity continues to claim, in spite of the behaviorists, the mechanists, the dianetics, and all the rest of the schools that would make a soul-less robot of man, that the solution is as simple as Jesus Christ said it was, some 2,000 years ago. Just as Einstein is searching for the lowest number of principles with which to explain the physical universe, so does the social scientist seek to find that common denominator which will insure the survival of man and his highest possible development.

A few of the historians and sociologists such as Toynbee and Sorokin have finally accepted the inevitable fact that the "scientific solution" which they have been seeking lies in the Sermon on the Mount and the one everlasting message of all the great mystics such as St. John, the beloved disciple! St. Paul, the first missionary; St. Francis, the ecstatic troubador of God; Swedenborg, the Seer; and such modern leaders as Father Paul of Graymoor in the Catholic Church and Albert Schweitzer in the Protestant. This message which will be echoed until the end of time is the message of accepting the supreme gift of God in Jesus Christ and His ineffable love and carrying it to the ends of the earth, transforming the lives of men until at last the Kingdom of God becomes a reality.

If the scientists have failed to give us a basic solution, so has the church with its constant theological bickering and divisions. Christ said there would be one and only one sure mark of a true disciple, that he would love others as himself. Instead of Christians following this injunction, they have too often put sacerdotal trivia before unity and money and power before the crying need of a suffering, bleeding, and prostrate humanity. Our wealthiest churches become our poorest givers, our largest ones become complacent and proud bigots, forgetting that God never robs the individual of his sacred right of freedom of choice, and still others have forgotten that St. John, in his usual candid style, has cautioned all of the professors of the Jesus as Savior and Lord that to claim love of God when a fellow man is scorned and mistreated is folly.

Jesus prayed more than once that His Church might be one even as he and his Father were one, and the fact is that with all their wrangling and name-calling, the United Nations have achieved a greater degree of organization and unity than the Christian Church.

But there are signs of hope on both sides of the wall. On the Catholic side, there is the Society of the Atonement, a Franciscan Order founded in this century whose major objective is the unification of all Christians. On the Protestant side, there is constant exploration of areas wherein the broken mystical body of Christ might be made whole.

There can never be a conflict between science and theology at its best as revealed by the great Christian mystics—the trouble lies with the scientist, who seeing fails to see, and hearing fails to hear, where the heart and spirit of man is, involved; and with the Christian when he forgets that love is the eternal commandment of God in Christ.

If the mystics fail to satisfy the test tube and the yardstick of the natural and physical laboratory, they have given the social scientist the only dynamic guaranteed to bring a stable order and a world at peace. Our need is to listen to them and realize they have been chosen by God as His spokesman and that as Christ said long ago, "They who hear you, hear me." Finally, if they speak not of love, they are false prophets, for only love is eternal.—DB

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
- Mountain defile
 - Milkfish (pl.)
 - Metal
 - Soil
 - Conspiracy
 - Pastry
 - All correct (abbr.)
 - Fitted with panels
 - Mexican dollar
 - Wet earth
 - Behold!
 - Burst, as a volcano
 - Cereal grain
 - Greek letter
 - Turn to the right
 - Wager
 - The breast-bone
 - Gold (Her.)
 - Corroded
 - Not working
 - Wound rope around a pin (naut.)
 - Street (abbr.)
 - Mongrel dog
 - Wooden shoe
 - City (N. Y.)
 - Stir
 - Dispatch
 - French river
- DOWN**
- Picking machine
 - Cellulation
 - Weep convulsively
 - Thin, brittle cookie
 - Public notice
 - Removed, by rubbing
 - External seed coating
 - Resembling steel
 - Cripple
 - Open (poet.)
 - Poke
 - Female deer
 - Hard beef fat
 - Make choice
 - Savory
 - Split
 - Assam silkworm
 - Style of haircut
 - Builds
 - Elevations in golf
 - Long, loose overcoat
 - Encountered
 - Man's name
 - Entice



Saturday's Answer
40. Water barriers
44. Snake
45. Eggs (biol.)
47. Yard (abbr.)

On Campus

Coeds and imports beware!
It is reported that a certain fraternity on campus has its ladies' room carefully wired for sound. Microphone, wire recorder, and amplifier, that is. So be careful of what you say in private. Your date might be listening.

