

## Try Cutting Coffee



"Boy! What a rough schedule I've got. Breakfast at 10 a. m., English 11, lunch 12, snooker 1, phys. ed. 3, pin-ball 4, supper 6, movie 7, beer 9. Gee whiz, guess I'd better drop English."

## No Gripes with Gulps

The local bistros which recently raised the price of a cup of coffee from five to ten cents are not mercenaries. Increase was an economic necessity.

The United States Department of Agriculture said this week that coffee prices in New York advanced nearly 50 per cent in October as a result of the "trade's interpretation" of the demand and supply situation.

The department said there are inadequate supplies to meet world demands at current consumption levels. This deficit was said to reflect largely (1) a short Brazilian crop coupled with depletion of stocks accumulated by that country during the war, and (2) a sharper increase in postwar consumption than in production.

Current stocks in this country should prevent acute shortages. But gripes with the gulps won't alleviate the situation.

We know all the panaceas that any doctor would recommend. Social drinkers can switch to orangeade and sarsaparilla. We can join the other two-thirds of the world in drinking tea. Students can attend their ten o'clocks instead of drinking coffee. The price may be cut in the short run by increased use of chicory and other extenders in coffee blends. Consumer resistance and some curtailed demand in this country as a result of lower purchasing power may prove another important factor.

And "coke" dates need not be coffee dates. Insignificant beverages can be submitted for this stimulating, savory drink.

We're still wondering. In a recent Emerald story on the return of unneeded supplies to the Co-op by vets, someone was quoted as having said, "It will greatly facilitate the whole procedure if veterans who are aware that they have dropped classes or withdraw from school will go immediately to the Co-op with the items to be returned."

Now, how could it be that someone had dropped school and was not aware of the fact? Had he gone to bed and forgotten to wake up? or gone to coffee and forgotten to come back? Even that would not take care of the mechanical process of the mechanical process of dropping.

Perhaps the vet's subconscious had impelled him to Emerald hall and held his hand while he filled a drop card.

Anyway, there's a lost generation somewhere on this campus—just wandering around, unaware...



The OREGON DAILY EMERALD published daily during the college year except Sundays, Mondays, holidays and final examination periods by the Associated Students, University of Oregon. Subscription rates: \$3.00 a term, \$4.00 for two terms and \$5.00 a year. Entered as second class matter at the postoffice Eugene, Oregon.

DON A. SMITH, Editor

JUAN MIMNAUGH, Business Manager

## Sour Grapes, or--

# Way Down South in Berkeley

For the diligent and thrifty student who remains in Eugene this weekend, proverbs and maxims offer much consolation—it says here. Turn the following gems over in your mind when you plod about the soggy quad this weekend.

Those Berkeley-bound might have considered, "Travel makes a wise man better, but a fool worse," or "Thrift is the philosopher's stone."

Or consider this from Poor Richard's Almanack: "Alas! says I, he has paid dear, very dear, for his whistle," and "Never leave that til tomorrow which you can do to-day." Or, "For Age and Want save while you may; No morning Sun lasts a whole Day."

Next week when some one of the Berkeley gad-flies wants to borrow a buck from you, quote these consoling—to you—Franklinism's to him: "All things are cheap to the saving, dear to the wasteful," and "There is more art in saving than in getting." If the borrower is still not impressed, give him this one from another author: "A hundred years of regret pay not a farthing of debt."

If things get too depressing when you find yourself alone in the library, Francis Bacon is your man. He said, "I would live to study and not study to live."

## On the Air

### A Guy's Best Friend

Next to his pledge brother, his roommate, and the best girl, a guy's best pal is his radio. When he's blue it gives him music for comfort, when he wants to study it gives him more of the same to ease the pain. We don't have to tell you how handy a portable is on a lovely night in spring. Unless a tube blows, or the wiring goes haywire, your radio will never do you wrong.

In the last few weeks we've discovered several ways in which your radio will give you even more entertainment. For one, we've discovered something to pass the time on Friday night during that interval after supper when you're preparing for a date, rounding up someone to go to the show with, or just sitting around and taking it easy.

Every Friday night at seven until April,

# The World and 1000 Graduates

If the number of students who have visited Mr. Kline's office in the last two days is any indication, many more people would like to study in Europe than go into business with dad at graduation.

Mr. Kline is dispensing application forms and pamphlets on the Fulbright plan of scholarships in foreign countries for American students in return for payments on credit in the United States. And you would think Mr. Kline was giving away deep freezers!

A little more information on the subject: Students who apply at this University will be screened here. They will be interviewed orally by the faculty committee on international affairs and scholarships.

Members of the committee will ask questions of a general nature to test the students knowledge of his own country and its culture and his knowledge of the country of his choice. There will be "reasoning" questions, as well, and queries into the student's ability in his specific field. The student with the familiar "broad background" has a good chance.

Furthermore, applicants must have fluency in the language of the country they intend to visit—and this means more than being

And Rabbi Hillel hit the nail squarely when he intoned, "Say not, 'When I have leisure I will study'; it may be that thou wilt have no leisure." That one should impress anyone who tries to borrow Friday and Saturday class notes next week.

Even Confucius has a chip to put in here: "Studies grow into character." He didn't mention what kind of a character.

But getting back to all the money that one can squander in San Francisco, one E. W. Howe—we don't recognize the name; he was probably a dean of men somewhere—E. W. Howe says, "Thrift is to a man what chastity is to a woman." Thomas Fuller adds to this, "He who spends before he thrives, will beg before he thinks."

Then, for speedy drivers there is, "A stitch in time saves nine in the emergency hospital." And as a passing slur, you could say to those who tore down the coast, "Fools rush down where angels fear to tread."

Be not depressed, oh stay-at-homes! Remember that you are in mental communion with the great as you practice diligence and thrift. And don't take it to heart if someone should say to you Thoreau's words, "Of all sad words of tongue or pen, The saddest are these: 'It might have been.'"—H.S., B.H.

## Isn't His Dog Today

by Marty Weitzner

KUGN broadcasts the fights from Madison Square Garden in New York, and other leading national fight centers. Blow by blow reports by Bill Corum and Don Dunphy are guaranteed to be good; it's been said they are often a lot more exciting than the real thing.

For your Sunday night listening pleasure, you may soon be able to get better reception for several of the better network shows. Hitherto the Portland stations brought the clearest versions of such features as the Jack Benny Show and the Phil Harris program. If negotiations now being conducted go through, we may get these and/or other top broadcasts over a local station.

If you get some queer noises over your radio next week, don't call the repair man. It's probably KDUK going through some dry runs.

able to decline a noun or two.

In short, a Fulbright scholarship applicant should be a whizz at literature, history, philosophy, the humanities in general—and above all he must be able to talk something besides American.

Providing that the student gets beyond Dr. Gordon Wright and his colleagues on this committee, he will then be considered by two national boards, the Institute of International Education, and the President's Board of Foreign Scholarships—which we doubt if Mr. Truman is very active on.

This sounds rather forbidding, but two University students made the grade last year. Both were foreign language majors. Willard Overgaard is now in Oslo, Norway studying, and Guido Palandri is in France—trying to be transferred to Italy.

On the reciprocal side, Madeline Michel from Paris is doing graduate work at this University under the same plan.

Good luck, then, to all the people who have picked up application blanks (deadline November 30.) Studying history in Paris sounds much more interesting, as well as more purposeful, than selling plumbing fixtures in La-Grande.—B.H.