From the President's Desk

In the very interesting and helpful article on "Study Habits," which professor Handy wrote for your Student Handbook, he credits Old Man Statistics with saying that the mind remembers only one-tenth of what it hears and three-tenths of all it sees. Because I want you to remind your fellow students of what I said to the men and women of Bryant College at Assembly a few weeks ago, I repeat them here in print, in order that, according to Professor Handy, you may remember three-tenths. It would be you if you would remember nine-tenths of this, according to the Hand Book formula. In my Assembly talk to you, I said:

TIME-EFFORT-SPRIT-TRAINING-ALL are needed to build your future. I urge you to use them to the fullest extent while you may. Already four weeks have passed since your college year began. Have your days, hours, yes, minutes, been invested well? Twenty-four hours a day are given to each one of us to use or to waste, to achieve or to fail. A nice sense of time will increase your effort to study and practice which are absolute requirements of business courses.

Education to use must prove itself through exact practical methods to be of value to you later in the business world. Bryant College supplies the means for your education, but your willingness to work and study must go hand in hand with the opportunities available here.

If the effort is minimal, you will accomplish much. The right spirit will move you to cooperate with your teachers, to profit by their knowledge and experience, to be in tune with your fellow students, and to be honestly and faithfully assigned. Bryant training means discipline of mind, body, and spirit to prepare you for positions in the business world of tomorrow, which will be much more exacting than ever before.

While you are here with us, by your own employer, keep a close check on your own day to day work and in the light of how you spend your time, how you study and work, to what kind of a spirit you display in daily practice and what progress you show-I ask you: Would you hire yourself?

In all truth, if the answer be "yes," you have proved fair to yourself, your college, your parents and your future.

Ragnar Johannesson, President
THE BRYANT SERVICE CLUB

The Bryant Service Club is rolling along briskly, but there is still a great deal to be accomplished.

The various committees are unusually efficient. Everybody realizes the job we have to do and is putting in his or her shoulder to the wheel. The Stamp Committee in its first two weeks broke even over the wonderful record made in a month by last year's committee. This, Ralph Lakey, Chairman of the Committee, modestly says is due not only to the fact that the current student body realizes more and more its patriotic duty and that there is today no better investment than war stamps and bonds, but also to the fact that in the first month of last year there was some time needed for organization before the committee started to sell, while this year's committee profited by the experience and information handed on to it by last year's committee. To date, the War Stamps and Bonds Committee has sold $3,373.18. Alice Killeher has a list by a $1,000 Bond purchased by her father. $200 worth of bonds and stamps were sold at the German Metal Dance to those who were unable to bring scrap metal and bought stamps in lieu of scarlet star admission to the Dance. But most of it was sold through the unceasing efforts of a few committee members.

The Knitting Committee has already completed several garments and this year there are more knitters than ever. Helene Smith is now knitting ten--264--by the number of members on one of these committees.

The Committee on Education is doing an exceptionally fine job. Every member of the committee pledged to meet a quota, dividing the number of letters to be written--961--by the number of members on the committee, and already some of the members have reached their quota. Many of the letters will be sent off this week, at home with your loved ones, you will dividing the number of letters to be written of the committee pledged to meet a quota, many of the students are doing a great deal--not just one service or one contribution, but several. If you are one of the few who has not yet done something, do it TODAY. Give either a service or a contribution. Big or little--it will be helpful. There is something for everyone.

"For, we are now and ever after in their debt.

What most they love, as all men love, they give.

The last sweet drop of blood, the last harsh breath of life.

So DIG DOWN, DIG DEEP, and ask the question again:

"How does MY gift, with THEIRS, of life, compare?"

Typist's Error Cost Mississippi $2,000

A typist's error cost the state of Mississippi $2,000.

The Legislature appropriated that sum to put on a peace fire in Rankin County and fixed a 10 per cent tax on other wells in the area from Aug. 31 through March 31 to reimburse the State.

In the bill, it was discovered later, the dates were typed Aug. 31, 1939 to March 31, 1939 ending the tax before it started.

"It is one of the most beautiful compensations of life that no man can sincerely try to help another without helping himself."

B.A. Senior: Is this peach or apple pie?

Co-ed: Can't you tell by the taste?

Senior: No, I can't.

Co-ed: Then what difference does it make?

Fred Handy: What is the comparative degree of salt?

Senior: Worse.

Fred Handy (jokingly): Well, if worse is the comparative of sick, what is the superlative?

Senior: Dead.

Dean Sickles (to delinquent student): The best thing you can do is to study hard every night this week until you've made up all this work.

Secretarial Student: And what's the next best thing?

Twenty Bryant Co-Eds were lodost in their automobiles by a police official on Friday evening. Under Miss Collins' wing, they dined, played games and generally helped entertain men in uniform. Bryant girls are always eager to do their bit for the Service.

FROM DISTANT SHORES

Seventeen subjects in one school year! Imagine a curriculum containing three math. courses, chemistry, physics, geology, history, music, Latin, German, English, and six more subjects. And I've thought we had homework! Vera Uijby (pronounced o-lee), Bryant '41 (Secretarial), gave me the above list, during our recent interview, as part of the curriculum followed in the high school which she attended in Vienna.

From grammar school, Vera told us, a Viennese student has two choices: to attend a state trade school or the Gym. The Gym is an expensive school, similar socially to our high school and first two years of college. This system of education is another contrast to our free public high schools, and our colleges which are open to all who have an ambition for further education.

In Europe, the social and economic status of the student is distinctly discriminated by the kind of school which the student attends and by the clothes he or she wears. In all classes of society, boys and girls go to school separately, and are not allowed to meet outside of the dancing class, attended by the more wealthy. They have no way of exchanging ideas or growing up in the normal, healthy companionship which we in this country enjoy from our co-education, yet which we take for granted. How would our school world be? We would have no traditions to revolve around, no societies, or fraternities, no dances or dates! Suppose American girls were forbidden to wear make-up of any sort. Just think what would happen if we could not ask questions in class or get to know the teachers well enough to converse with them out of school.

Vera found it hard to express strongly enough the advantage students in this country have over those of European lands. These advantages are even more noticeable to those coming here from European countries, taking over here by a new regime.

Vera's father is a psychologist, who made him more broadminded about bringing up his family than many parents who lived by the traditions set down generations ago. Her own desire was to be a child psychologist but, circumstances preventing, she is now studying to become a secretary in the country she has adopted as her own.

Vera was born in Vienna and lived there for fourteen years, when war forced the family to flee to France. There, everyone was too busy with his own problems to bother with a refugee girl. In fact it took a stout heart to withstand the trials of living in a strange country among foreigners.

When Vera came to America she was surprised that there were cars for everyone and that any student could attend the public schools. She says she has never seen any "basho" so friendly and kind and so quick to help someone who needs a friend. Coming from war-ravaged Europe, Vera saw life in all its forms, more sincere patriotism, a higher, cleaner moral because of better wages and equal advantages for every citizen.

Let's make the friendly, eager wel- come so appreciated by this engaging Viennese refugee, freeing from a land of war and greed. Let's demonstrate our wel- come not only in our patriotic nationalism, but in our everyday home associations and in our school life. Let others like Vera find kindness and help in replacing their lives in a strange land.

Ann Blackway.

Bryant freshmen are entering into the spirit of the Bryant Service Club as wholeheartedly as Seniors have, but only a few of the new students have volunteered for work on any committees. Some one suggested the other day that a lot of freshmen are eager to help, but are timid about offering their services.

Please, Freshmen, do not hesitate. This year's College and University Service Club just as they are of the upper-classmen. We sincerely want you. Do not hesitate to give your name to any member of any of the committees, or to Miss Blaney (Publicity Office, next to the Office Machines Laboratory). By getting on one of these committees you will get to know your fellow students, and you will be helping as one of the most unselfish, worthwhile organizations Bryant has ever had. When this war is over, and our Bryant men come home, and tell us how much the letters and packages of the Bryant Service Club meant to them, you'll be glad to remember that you helped.

The Bryant Service Club's friends are legatees. Not only is every man and woman in Bryant definitely "for" the Club, but also relatives and friends of Bryant students, relatives and friends of the Bryant Alumni in service, and Bryant alumni in all parts of the country, write us wonderful letters, buy war stamps and bonds through our committee, and make us donations of candy, cookies, and other things.

The other day, when the Letter-Writing Committee noticed that the Bryant Service Club letterheads were getting low (last year's lot was a gift from the Oxford Press) Bunny Woodward, one of the hardest-working members of that committee came in with a big bundle of 600 letterheads, enough to last us for a long time. It was the contribution of her father, Mr. E. P. Woodward. Thanks a million, Mr. Woodward, and Bunny. We are truly grateful. Every cent we save on supplies and such things, means so many more pounds of candy and boxes of cigarettes for our boys.

Mrs. Stockbridge, Housemother at Will. H. Scott House, is one of the most ardent workers for The Bryant Service Club. She has already knitted these beautiful sweaters and has started another! Thanks a million, Mrs. Stockbridge.
1942 and 1943 Bryant Men in Service

(Continued from Page 1)

Pvt. James E. Walsh, Miami Beach, Florida.
Richard E. Wyatt, in Australia.
Maurice Talbott, reporting for duty soon.

Richard Drayton.
Staff Sgt. Anthony Fidley, Foster Field, Victoria, Texas.
Edward J. Healey, AS Jacksonville, Florida.
Cdt. Roger S. Phillips, Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Florida.
Henry A. Street, 2c, U.S. Coast Guard, Wilmington, Delaware.
Ensign Frank W. Watson, Camp Stewart, Georgia.
Warren Williamson.
Leo Tower, reporting for duty soon.
Louis Bartlett, reporting for duty soon.

Bryant Seniors who, as undergraduates last year had many friends in the class of 1942, will be interested to know that:

Leon Maminoff, who was such a fa­vorite among the boys of the class of 1942 with an overwhelming majority, has an excellent position with the Pittsburgh Pressing Company, but says that as much as she likes her new job, she homesick for Bryant and wishes she were back here. That's what they all say, Leon--after they have left.

"The Flirt's lieutenant," was the characteristic way in which Eddie Hensley, in his new uniform of Uncle Sam's navy, announced himself to be dropped in at the Faculty Dining Room a couple of weeks ago. Ed­die was home from Jacksonville on a short furlough and, as usual, left a trail of chuckles behind him.

Tom Brewer dropped in at the Cafeteria recently singing "Faw-she-wee, for must leave thee"--but a few days later the Draft Board upset the applecart, and Tom is now back at the Rheems Con­struction Company.

"Few days ago by without a glimpse of idahki or navy blue around the campus. Most of the wearers are alumni who have come up to say in person thanks for let­ters and packages received by them from the Bryant Service Club.

Cathie Halligan had a bright idea the other day. With a pair of socks she had just finished for the Bryant Service Club, she attached a piece of yarn and a chem­ing needle, in case the Bryant alumni who gets them needs to darn any little hole. After this, all socks that are sent to our alumni by the Service Club will have the same yarn and little attachment.

So many of the Bryant alumni whom to the Bryant Service Club sends packages are in the Air Corps, that the Knitting Committee of the Club is now adding bot­tons to the other articles they are knitting.

EXCERPTS FROM JUST A FEW OF THE LETTERS RECEIVED BY THE BRYANT SERVICE CLUB

"Thank you for the box of candy*** several of my buddies have told me they realize now that they attended the right kind of colleges. They, as well as I, think it is mighty nice to be remembered in this manner. They, my buddies, say have never heard of such a fine spirit in any of the institutions they attended." Bob Donaldson, '40

"Received your package at a time when I did the most good. I am in the hospital, and the candy really hit the right spot. Your kindness is sincerely appreciated. * * * Say hello to the Faculty for me, every single man and woman in the Bryant Service Club. Your Club is something to be proud of." Albert E. Weisner, Jr., '39

"Thank you very much for a very pleasant and unexpected surprise. Your interest and kindness to an old alumnus is very much appreciated." Herbert E. Erickson, '32

"Thank you for the surprise package of candy and the letter you recently sent to me. I certainly appreciate your thoughtfulness. I have not received letters in. so many years. Very few are able to open a letter from the Bryant Service Club. This, in turn, leads to a discussion of the good old days when we used to roam around the campus without a worry in the world. We realize now, more than ever, the value of our college days and how much we miss all our friends there and the good times we had together. Good luck and successful continuance of your fine work to the Bryant seen in the Service."

Merrill H. Whitney, '38

"Future Alumni: It was with a feeling of guilt that I opened your thoughtful and generous gift, for I have been very lax in keeping you informed of my whereabouts the last few years, alas. I have received, and read with avid interest, every single item in our Alumni Bulletin. I had a feeling, which was dis­tilled today when your remembrance came, that we of the old Bryant were not alone, but for the fact that you have opened your thoughtful and generous gift to an old alumnus is very much appreciated. None of the other college men's letters have arrived or been opened as high as we in your institution in their respective colleges. * * * I would like to keep up receiving your Alumni Bulletin. * * * and thanks again, to every one of you."

Richard E. Fogwell, '40

"It is indeed a wonderful organization that you have set up at the College. In every way you have certainly made many members of the Bryant Service Club worthy of the great honor that you have bestowed upon the Alumni Bulletin and those letters from the Service Club. Tell them I wish they could all come along with me."

* Your thoughtful gift is sincerely appreciated. * * * Let's get that Alumni Bulletin going, it will be a very interesting thing." Paul B. Dwyer, '39

"Hi, everyone. Sorry I have to be so brief in this letter, but I am just about to catch a reservation on one of Uncle Sam's famous trains across the country, you know, the one that includes a tour of Berlin and Rome. * * * I am depending upon the Alumni Bulletin and those let­ters from the Bryant Service Club. Tell them I wish they could all come along with me.

"Thank you very great for your letter and the cigarettes. * * * I have been out here in the Territory of Hawaii for quite a while now and like to be reminded of the Islands. It was good, way off here, to get your letter again!"

Eugene Caldwell, '39

"Thanks for the gift of a sweater. It certainly comes in these cold days here. I am proud to be an alumnus of Bryant. My education there has helped me a great deal in the Army and now I am so grateful to be remembered by the Bryant Service Club."

Earl Vick, '39

"My thanks to you, the Bryant Service Club. I have probably not written you for some time since I have been out of school. It is no fault of your own, but for the fact that you have made me a part of your group, even though I am on the receiving end. I was glad to hear that Bryant has such an organi­zation and sincerely hope that all the other colleges have something similar as you at IS."--George Shenkman, '37

"Thank you for the candy and for doing what you have done, but for the fact that you have made me a part of your group, even though I am on the receiving end. I was glad to hear that Bryant has such an organi­zation and sincerely hope that all the other colleges have something similar as you at IS."--Capt. Edward B. Williams, Jr., '32

"I received your package of cigarettes yesterday and was the most surprised and happy fellow on the Base. It's nice to know you're not forgotten and that the folks at the new Bryant as much as we appreciated the old. Thanks again, and best wishes to the Bryant Service Club or our 'Bry' service club." Ralph A. Biglow, '31

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"Thank you for the candy of some. Sometimes conditions with us are not so bright and to be remembered by the Bryant men makes us want to be worthy of Bryant. My education and I enjoyed the candy and in return we prom­ise to do our part so many more jobs. * * * We can't lose. There may be temporary reverses somewhere, but the ultimate victory. There shall not be any occurrence of the never-to-be-forgotten morning of December 7, 1941. * * * Again, thank you. The Navy salutes you, Bryant Service Club. Gifts of success and happiness to you." Charles E. Tumidajski, '39

"Thank you all of you for another package of cigarettes. I certainly appreciate your kindness because I feel myself smoking a good deal these days. * * * I realize that many members of the Bryant Service Club must be foregoing pleasures and luxuries they might otherwise enjoy if they were not contributing to these sur­prise packages to Bryant alumni whom. In many instances, they have never actu­ally seen or known any of the men who certainly is doing a great work building piece of work for all of us in military service, because there is nothing in the world quite like a remembrance from your old college and to see it at a personal--it just makes a fellow feel that folks at home do care a little about what he is doing. I know many soldiers who are receiving this wonderful thing from their college. The Bryant Service Club deserves the highest praise. I also enjoyed the letter from the Club, even more than the cigarettes."

Capt. Edward B. Williams, Jr., '32

November, 1942
ON THE CAMPUS

NEWS OF THE SORORITY AND FRATERNITIES

Louda Gavitz, C.C.T., '44, entertained Sigma Lambda Theta Sorority, at her home in Cranston on Tuesday evening, October 20, with new students of the Commercial Teacher-Training and Professor and Mrs. Handy as special guests. It was a particularly joyful evening, from all accounts. Cathie Halligan, President of Beta Chi Tau, assisted the hostess in making the evening one of the pleasant in Beta Chi Tau's history.

Tao EpiIon held its Ritual and Banquet for new pledges at the Crown Hotel, Thursday evening, October 22. Tao Epi's parties are always real successes and this one was no exception to the rule. Jimmie Maymihan, Don Mullen, Don Zarfas and Wally Filmore were in charge of arrangements.

Sigma Iota Chi's "Run" Party in Bryant Auditorium, September 28, was really "something". The Sigma Iota girls always do have unusual parties, always with unique and surprising features, and this one, from all reports, was even better than usual.

Cathie Halligan, Eleanor Jillson, Virginia Poitier and Marjorie Wheeler were responsible for the arrangements for the party.

Sigma Lambda Theta held its Formal, Saturday evening, October 24, in Bryant Auditorium. These Harvest Dances were always a hit with those Scott House boys proved now that they are mighty fine hosts. The party had an unusual impress to the students from Iceland and Puerto Rico, to whom Halligan is something entirely different.

Sigmia Lambda Theta held its Formal Initiation and Banquet at Old France Restaurant Tuesday evening, October 27. Francis Edwards, Dorothy Artigino, Helen Plowa and Constance Cook were in charge of the affair, so you know "a good time was had by all". Dean Stedman, Miss Collins and Miss Cameron were special guests of the evening.

ABOUND THE CAMPUS

Lost and Found Department

Wanted—an experienced student for Mr. Vinal. One day soon after college opened Mr. Vinal walked into Mr. Shors' accounting class and began instruction in bookkeeping. The class explained that his first period math class was in 3E and 3A. According to the 1942 year-book, Mr. Vinal was listed on 3E, too. Young lady in the Dark

Stowell House has its own Lady in the Dark. One demure damsel of the dorm had an unexpected Blackout recently, when she was taking a shower and her roommates turned out the light.

Page Father Devin

Stowell Hall, by the way, is spoken of by some of the students, as Father Devin's Heaven, ever since responses to telephone calls during Freshman Week were answered with the query, "Which angel do you wish to speak to?"

Turnabout

Mr. Naylor gave himself an assignment a few weeks ago. Backed up by the principles laid down by Noah Webster, he is endeavoring to teach that middle Westerner, Mr. Shors, to say "creek" instead of "crick". "Creek", Mr. Naylor quotes Mr. Webster, "is a diminutive of the noun"—you know, a crick in the neck.

Warning

Candy hearts, big red apples, bags of coffee, cigars, or any other bribes are not expected of our Bryant instructors. Nothing less than a complete set of tires and a C gasoline card will keep them thinking. You're tough, bobbies and basins, and so pathetic that you just hate the phrase from last year's war, "They shall not pass". So save your candy, apples, cigars and coffee.

ON THE CAMPUS November, 1942

PLACEMENTS OF 1942 GRADUATES

(Made Since the Last Issue of the Campus)

Edgar Alger, Victor Ring Traveler Co., Providence, R. I.

Edna Atkinson, Wheelock Company, Providence, R. I.

Thomas Brewer, Breech Manufacturing Co., Providence, R. I.

Catherine Carlson, Cashier, Bruckler, Providence, R. I.

Lary Dean, Hamilton Standard Propellor Co., Providence, R. I.

Claire Devlin, Merritt, Chapman & Scott, Quotient Point, R. I.

Lois Erdeler, Pownder Company, Erie, Penn.

Grace McAndrew, Precision Manufacturing Co., Fall River, Mass.

Patricia McFarlane, Great Northern Paper Co., Millisocket, Me.

Evelin Nilson, Army Camp Contractors, Taunton, Mass.

Maurice Talbot, Rhee Mfg. Company, Providence, R. I.

Sylvia Vardilos, C. B. Cottrell Company, Westerly, R. I.

Janet Veitch, Merritt, Chapman & Scott, Quotient Point, R. I.

Ragnar Johannesson, Haulor Gurney, both of Iceland; Vera Ujhejly, of Vienna, Austria; and Cesar Rodriguez, Jr., of Puerto Rico, were the subjects of an interview by a Providence Journal newspaper reporter a week or so ago. Pictures and a story about these Bryant students from distant places appeared in the Providence Journal, October 19.

One of the quietest, most dormant little ladies seen around Bryant these days is Susie, the Seeing-Eye Dog, who lies docilely beside her pretty little mistress, Dorothy O'Sullivan, every morning while Miss O'Sullivan pursues her work in a special course in Ediphone. Miss O'Sullivan, by the way, does some remarkably fine work and is the pride and joy of Mr. Mercier. Her beautifully spaced, almost perfect work is a splendid example of what can be done through the great handicap to surround that Miss O'Sullivan has.