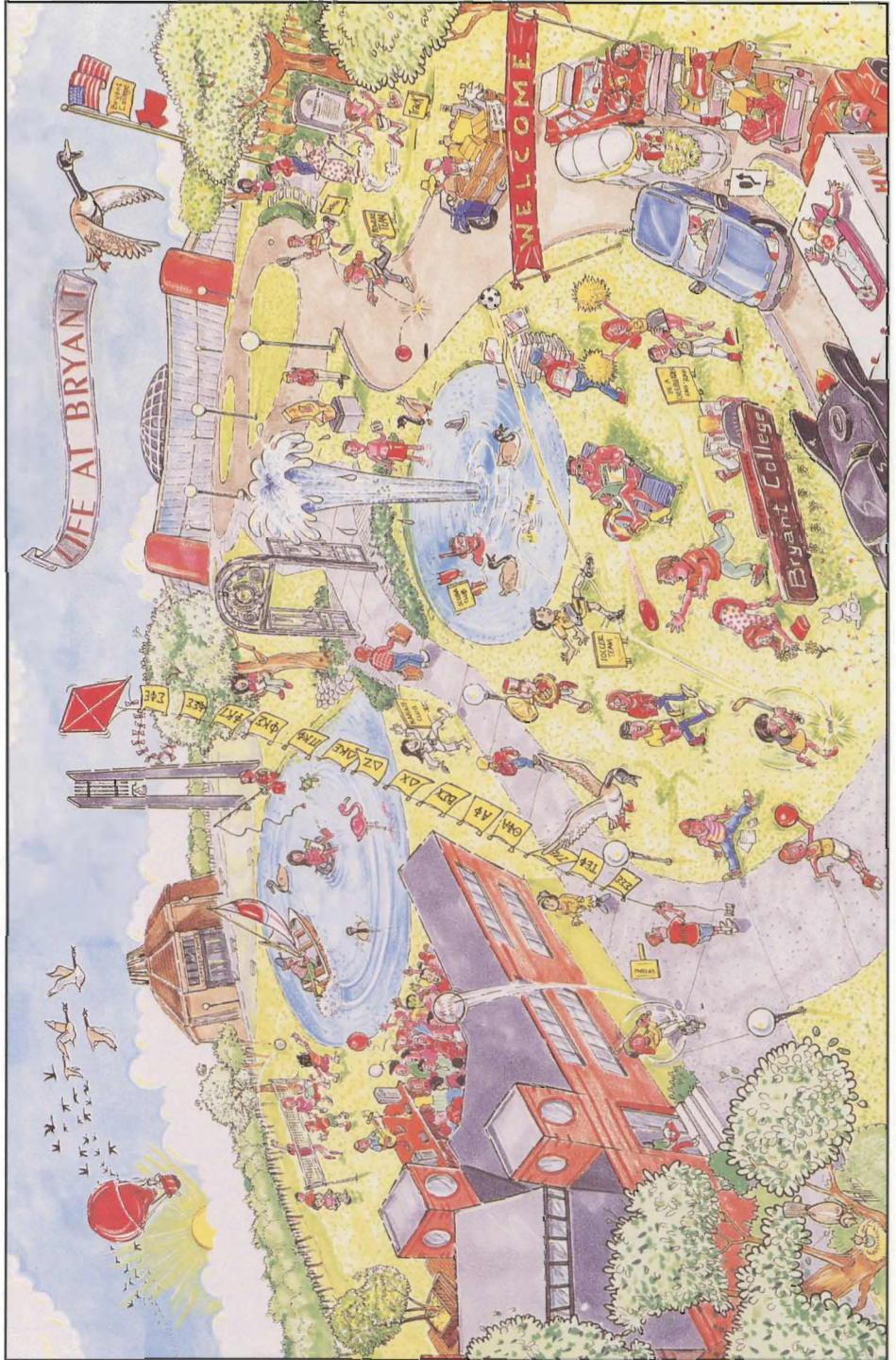


## 1994 Commencement Issue

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"STILL CRAZY AFTER ALL THESE YEARS..."



# FROM THE PRESIDENT:

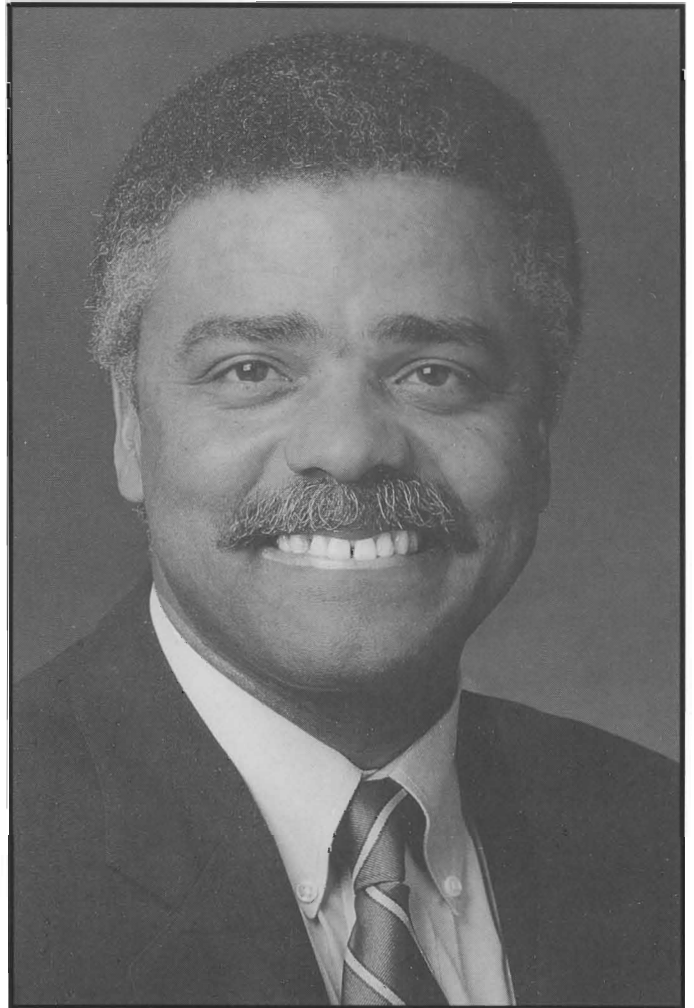
Dear Graduate:

Hearty congratulations on your academic achievements! We join your family, friends, and classmates in celebrating your success and we are grateful for your unique contributions in making Bryant a better place in which to live and learn. Assured by your mastery of Bryant's rigorous curriculum, we look forward confidently to your continuing accomplishments.

I am delighted to welcome you as a new member of Bryant's distinguished alumni/ae family, which is comprised of more than 34,000 successful women and men throughout the world who wear the mantle of "Bryant Alumnus/a" with pride and satisfaction. No matter where you travel or locate, it is very likely that a Bryant alumna or alumnus will not be far away. I urge you to become an active member of our alumni organizations. By doing so, you will discover how useful and supportive Bryant's worldwide alumni network will be in helping you achieve your personal and professional goals. Bryant's alumni office will facilitate opportunities for continuing education and building new professional alliances and friendships.

Bryant's distinguished faculty have prepared you to think critically, to reason well, and to communicate effectively. You have developed distinctive competencies that will serve you well in meeting future challenges. The conferral of your Bryant degree formally affirms our confidence in your talents and academic achievements.

On behalf of very proud faculty, staff and trustees, congratulations and warmest best wishes!



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## Colophon

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## THE ARCHWAY 1994 COMMENCEMENT ISSUE

SATURDAY, MAY 21, 1994

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# STILL CRAZY AFTER ALL THESE YEARS

I met my old lover  
On the street last night  
She seemed so glad to see me  
I just smiled  
And we talked about some old times  
And we drank ourselves some beers  
Still crazy after all these years  
Still crazy after all these years

I'm not the kind of man  
Who tends to socialize  
I seem to lean on  
Old familiar ways  
And I ain't no fool for love songs  
That whisper in my ears  
Still crazy after all these years  
Still crazy after all these years

Four in the morning  
Crapped out  
Yawning  
Longing my life away  
I'll never worry  
Why should I?  
It's all gonna fade

Now I sit by my window  
And I watch the cars  
I fear I'll do some damage  
One fine day  
But I would not be convicted  
By a jury of my peers  
Still crazy  
Still crazy  
Still crazy after all these years

- Paul Simon



# SENIOR REFLECTIONS



**Chris Hinckley**

"...moments;  
beautiful faces flooding my head;  
seems like a long, overstuffed dream,  
and I can't wake up;  
looking forward to what lies ahead;  
investigation and exploration..."

—Jeff Ament  
Pearl Jam

It's hard to believe it has all come to an end. It seems like just yesterday we all drove past that old, rusted Bryant College sign, left our parents behind and embarked on the best four years of our lives.

These past four years have been filled with moments and friends we will never forget. These past four years have been like one long dream, and now it's time to wake up and take on the "real world."

We will all go our separate ways, but we will all carry one thing in common: the memories we have of Bryant College. I look back on the pictures of my friends and I from freshman and sophomore years and compare them to pictures of junior and senior years. Just from those pictures alone, we can see how far we have come. Back then we were ready to take on and conquer ev-

everything at Bryant. Now we have gone through our four years and the wear and tear is starting to show. We all look older and more mature. College has taken its toll on us and we have loved every minute. From the all-niters to the group meetings, from the first party during freshman year to our last Senior Comfort Night, we have taken a lot in and now it's time to look back and figure out where all the time has gone.

What has happened during this time may seem lost, but it is really just waiting to be remembered. It has prepared us to venture into the next stage of our lives; the stage we expected Bryant to help us reach, and now has. We have worked our entire lives to be what we want to become. Now it's time. No more hitting the snooze button and forgetting about that 8 a.m. class. Our teachers let us skip a class or two (or three or four), but not any longer. It's time to leave behind the sanctity of our townhouse and the pleasure that comes with not having any real day to day worries. It's time to enter the real world.

We will all look back on our days at Bryant and remember the good times and the not so good times. Spring Weekend, the Comfort, the accomplishments, the failures, the long talks, the all night cram sessions, the papers, Parente's, Public Safety, the Comfort closing; but most importantly, the friends and memories these past four years have brought us. We all came here with a dream and now it's time to wake up from that dream. We may not want to, but the future is waiting and it's ours for the taking. We have conquered Bryant College and now it's time to conquer the rest of the world. To my fellow graduates, these past four years have been the best of our lives...so far. Look forward to what lies ahead. Investigate, explore and never forget the steps along the way.



**Michelle Morelli**

Independent or Greek? Accounting or Management? Spring Break or Europe? Bud Light or Ice Light? Comfort or Parente's? Whether they were big or small, we have all had to make decisions here at Bryant.

Our initial decision to choose Bryant College was the one that formed the Class of 1994. Reflecting on my four years at Bryant I remember making many decisions as well as the lessons I gained from each one. There were three main decisions that I made at Bryant I feel have affected me deeply and made me grow both intellectually and spiritually. As a freshman, I decided to major in Accounting, and throughout my four years, I have questioned that decision numerous times. However, in the end I knew I would be getting an incredible education and strong background in business if I could stick with the CPA track. I held to this decision even though I knew there were easier roads I could have taken, and the accounting department had its share of weak spots. Thriving on the constant challenges, I have managed to survive and achieve my goal of graduating with an accounting degree. Bryant offered me the facility to achieve my goal and many people assisted me in this endeavor. It was a challenge

and it wasn't easy. Obtaining this goal has made me realize if a person sets goals, they can achieve them no matter what obstacles are thrown in their way. Remember the sky isn't the limit; set your goals and you can achieve them.

Another decision I made as a freshman was to get involved in different organizations, and in doing so, met various people and made friends. I also decided to pledge a Greek organization (what better way to become involved both on and off of campus)! I was a very active member in the organization, even as a pledge. I was Historian and Vice President and I represented my organization as a Panhellenic Representative and as Panhellenic Social Chairperson. During this chaotic time, I never really sat back to look at what I was representing or who I really was as an individual. However, in my junior year I began to look more closely at the Sorority, my "sisters" and how they had changed; what they were representing and "wanted" to represent. I began to realize the members of the organization had forgotten the meaning of the word "friend." They felt being a "sister" was more important. "Trust" and "faithfulness" were lost in the organization. The realization of numerous factors led me to what I consider to be the most important decision I have made at Bryant.

Before my senior year, I decided I no longer wanted to represent the Sorority and resigned my membership. This was a tough decision since I was an extremely active member of the organization, pouring my heart and soul into it for 2 1/2 years. I knew along with resigning my membership I would also be resigning all my efforts to improve the organization. With this decision, I had to manage to forget certain events, memories and even "friends" that had a role in my life during those years. Along with forgetting some things, I do remember the important lessons which I have learned: the people who have remained by me, who I am and what I represent. I have learned that "trust" must be earned (it is never automatic,) and friendship takes

time and not money. The lessons learned both in and out of class left me with a better understanding of the true meaning of happiness.

Throughout my four years at Bryant many people have touched my life and made my college years memorable. I want to take this time to thank you for your help, support, smiling faces and friendship. I will miss you all.

I especially want to thank my true and dear friends from E1. I may have only met you two years ago, but you were there for me in both good and bad times. We have had a full and unforgettable senior year, unfortunately it is time for us to go our separate ways. Keep in touch, Marthe I'll see you in Boston! Thank you so much Marthe, Bobbi-Jo, Jen and Kim. "A faithful friend is a sturdy shelter; he who finds one has found a treasure."

I also want to thank some very important people in my life. They have influenced me, guided me, and stood by me no matter what decision I made. Thanks Kathie, Julie and Tina. If I have learned one thing at college, it is that there is a special love and connection between sisters no one can replace. Thanks, I love you all very much.

Lastly, and most importantly, I want to thank my mom and dad. Thank you for the money, talks, support and encouragement, for without these, I would not be graduating today. You two are the best, I love you.

To my fellow classmates and friends, best of luck in all of your future endeavors. May you all make the right decisions in life and when you make the wrong ones, learn from them. May you never forget who you are and what you represent. May you all succeed.

"To laugh often and much; to win the respect of intelligent people and affection of children; to earn the appreciation of honest critics and endure the betrayal of false friends; to appreciate beauty, to find the best in others; to leave the world a bit better, whether by a healthy child, a garden patch or a redeemed social condition; to know even one life has breathed easier because you have lived. This is to have succeeded."

-Ralph Waldo Emerson



Jennie Lynn Rice

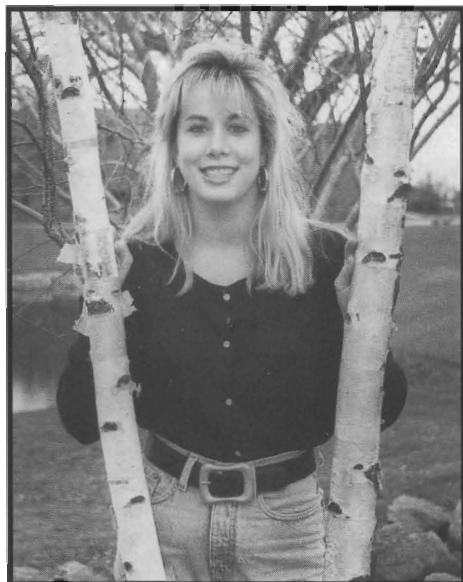
"What a long strange trip it's been..."

When thinking of how to approach this reflection, there were so many things I wanted to say, so many people I wanted to thank. After all, we have been at our "home away from home" now for four years. We have watched so many things happen both good and bad. During these past four years there has been the Gulf War, the blackout during exams freshman year, the keg riot, and who can forget Rob Base, Oh Joy! Sophomore year was kind of slow minus the fact Dennis Miller cancelled his contract but we are getting used to performers doing that to us. Junior year there was the lovely alcohol policy protest which led us right into senior year. Can you believe it? It went by so fast, it seems like just yesterday we were moving in. (4th floor ladies!) As I look back at all that has happened and all we have been taught here, it doesn't seem to matter much compared to the lessons we have learned from each other. No where else can you become so close to people in such a short period of time. Friends from home do not seem to compare to those of you here. I guess it is because we have all done a lot of growing up. We understand now what true friendship really means. We know that sex, race, ethnic and economic backgrounds mean nothing. We know

what truly matters in a person is honesty, trust, and someone who cares for you before caring for themselves. For those of you who have not found this, have not grown up, then you are missing out. And for those of you who have found these true friends then you know what I am talking about and you are very lucky.

I will never forget the good times I have had here. There are not many things I haven't had the opportunity to dip my toes into. (senate, orientation, jello, mud...just kidding) I am ready to leave Bryant now as I know many of you are, but I know I have made "forever friends" and those I am not ready to leave. Mev, you are the greatest. I miss our midnight chats. Nic thanks for everything, I mean that. Cloosie what can I say, you are one of a kind and I wouldn't trade you for the world even though Marsha is better than Jan. Morgan, I wish we were not separated by such silly things. We need to hunt down Drew! Andy we are two of a kind, thanks for the memories, there are so many, all good! TEP, thanks for looking out for me and being my big brothers, I love you guys! Marilyn, Deb, Ellen and FJ, look forward to my many phone calls, THANKS! K.T.W we finally made it. You are the greatest friend in the world Love Ya!

Lastly, yet most importantly, Jen, Kristen, Betty and G, as I sit here and talk about true friends and how close people can become in such a short time it is only fitting that I thank you all. You took me in on the spur of the moment and made me feel so at home. Although we have only known each other for a short time you have shown me what true friendship really means. You think of others, you care, you are always there. "No, I don't cry all of the time, I am just emotional." "The big itch, Stimpy." "Hola, Ricky!" "Juan Valdez has an erratic arm" J2, KJK, you two are the greatest, I know we will be together always. Thanks for the best of times, helping me through the worst of times. Bryant College, adios I made it! Out of BAP and onto Dean's List. NYC here I come!



Lisa M. Lucchesi

I remember the day I drove on campus with my father, admiring the buildings and scenery saying, "Dad, this is where I want to go to school." It's so hard to believe that was over four years ago. Now that I have been out in the "real world" for almost three months, I can look back and see how much college affected my life - it not only helped me mature, but even changed my personality.

Before college I was a very quiet and shy person. Now I have learned to voice my opinion, both verbally and through writing. *The Archway*, the student newspaper, has been the primary reason for this change. When I joined *The Archway* staff in the fall of 1990, I never knew what an impact it would have on my life. It was through *The Archway* I learned to stand up for what I believe in, even though I knew many times I would be left standing alone.

*The Archway* and Bryant in general, helped me to realize that goals are attainable, as long as you set your mind to accomplish them. There were times when I thought I'd never be able to put the paper together, study for two exams, and write an essay all by Thursday morning. I knew if I panicked, nothing would get done. Eventually everything I set out to do was in fact done. My mentality changed from "I think I can" to "I know I can."

My life has been impacted by

many external forces; primarily by the people around me. It would probably take this whole page to list them, so I'll just name a few. It is to my parents that I owe all I am and all I have. Even when I called home to say I was failing accounting, they never uttered a despairing word. It is their enduring confidence that helped me through some of the best and worst times of my life. My friends - students, administrators, and faculty, have always been my everlasting backbone of support. They have proven time and time again they would be there for me, no matter what. Paul, you taught me one of the greatest lessons - not to be afraid to take a chance. Whatever happens, remember, we'll always be really good friends. And to my other family, *The Archway* staff, past and present, I could never have done it without you. The memories of our endless hours of production turned into endless hours of bonding. You have definitely shown me the true meaning of the word friendship.

As I reflect back on the last four years of my life, I have experienced first hand that "education" and "college" are usually synonymous. The education I received at Bryant, however, extends far beyond what is in textbooks. College taught me some of life's most valuable lessons. It helped me develop my ways of thinking and my ways of coping with various situations. I learned how to succeed and fail with humility and dignity. I learned to keep my chin up and smile, even in the face of defeat. I learned the end of the world is not impending, even if things don't always go your way. And just because a person is Greek or independent, black or white, etc. they are not different from anyone else. Appearances and titles do not mean anything until you have given that person a chance. My last lesson is to value each moment of time. Time means more than minutes passing on a clock. It is a fleeting moment that should never be taken for granted. Take time to live, to stop and smell the roses, but most importantly, take the time to do what makes you happy.

Good luck and best wishes to the

graduating Class of 1994. As we all go our separate ways, I wish you success and happiness wherever you may go and in all that you do.

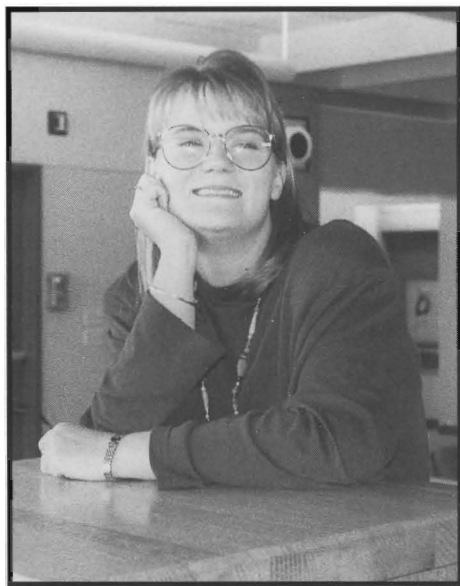
As Billy Joel says in his song *Famous Last Words*:

And these are the last words I have to say

It's always hard to say good-bye

But now it's time to put this book away

Ain't that the story of my life.



**Kristin J. Kennedy**

September 1990 is when it all started.

May 21, 1994 will be known as the day we all parted.

It's been four years, can you believe how fast it went by?

Can someone please tell me, what was in that thing ARA called "Shepard's Pie?"

It all started freshman year when the seniors protested for kegs.

It's also when I had my first taste of ARA's "so-called" eggs.

I remember learning all the new terminology associated with this school...

Like what they meant by the tree, to scoop, the rotunda, or the Archway's unwritten rule.

How about the blackout during exams freshman year?

Some of us continued to study, while others said, "Screw it, give me a beer!"

Onto sophomore year and continuing with other things...

I'm sure I need not remind you of the scandal with the gambling ring.

Oh, and how about the stupid Halloween rumor that was going around?

It involved an arch, a pond, and some dead bodies found.

And for junior year, God threw a twist of fate my way,

I missed most of that year, I'm sorry to say.

I recovered fully, you'll be happy to know,

Only to start my senior year which was full of stress and lots of snow.

This year was difficult, the decisions were tough.

Parente's or The Comfort, hey now, that's rough.

The job search process was hard, something some of you are starting to hate.

The hard part is realizing you may have to start out at less than the going rate.

Others of us were lucky and found a new career.

Others of you aren't so lucky and are still saying, "Screw it, give me a beer!"

It has now come time for me to bid you adieu,

I want to wish you all the best of luck, in whatever you do.

I hope when you look back at your memories, you do so with a smile.

I hope your four years here, like mine, were definitely worth your while.

There's one final thing that I feel I need to say,

Thanks to my friends - you always knew how to brighten my day.



**Paul B. Nunes**

*"All our yesterdays are summarized in our now, and all the tomorrows are ours to shape."*

—Thomas Fuller

It seems like only yesterday when I stepped into my first class at Bryant. Yet, at the same time, September 1990 seems so very long ago. Over these short four years, I have grown and changed into the person I am today.

My years at Bryant have given me more than a simple academic education. Many of the lessons I learned over the past four years were not taught in the classroom. Rather, they are instructions learned through experiences on how to live life. No diploma will ever reflect these important tidbits of "education" that I have gained while here at Bryant. Here are just a few:

Just when you think you have a busy schedule and a ton of things to do, it gets worse. Try not to think about it.

Success comes to those who exert enough effort to accomplish their goals. Success is not measured in dollars or societal status.

A warm "Hello!" from a stranger always brightens the darkest of days.



Time is a precious commodity. One minute it's here, the next minute it's gone. Find time to enjoy life now, the moment will never return.

Don't be afraid to fight if you know you're right. Don't let anyone take advantage of you.

Say what you mean when you mean it, and mean what you say. Avoiding the issue and lying will catch up with you.

Be cordial even to those who you are not particularly fond of. But, don't be fake. Someday this courtesy will be to your benefit.

Volunteer some time to your community. The good feeling you get from your accomplishments is so rewarding.

Whether you're Greek or independent, a resident or a commuter, the college experience is what you make of it. I decided to make my stay at Bryant well worth my while. I joined *The Archway* staff my junior year as the business manager in hopes of gaining valuable business experience. My term at *The Archway* proved to be much more than just debits and credits. The experiences and friendships I have taken away from there is more than I could ever have imagined. As the Peace Corps says, "It was the toughest job you'll ever love."

To thank all of the important and significant people that have helped, influenced, and guided me throughout the years would take up an entire page. I send out a generic thank you to each and every one of you. However, there are a few very notable people that must be mentioned to make this reflection complete. First, a special thank you goes out to my family for being there with support and encouragement when I really needed it.

To Donna, thank you for all the wonderful moments we've shared. I know there will be more to come. Thanks for just being you.

And to Tracy, my longtime friend

and pal: the "four year thing" has come true once more. It won't happen again; we can't afford to mess this one up! Thank you.

Good-bye, Bryant. I am eager to move on, yet hesitant to go. My memories of Bryant will forever be cherished. Best of luck to my fellow classmates as they continue the craziness of life in what we've referred to for years as, "the real world."



Suzanne M. Caprio

We came together as strangers  
We studied together as friends  
We leave together in unity  
because our friendships will  
never end.

Looking back on my four years at Bryant, I think of all the things I have done, all the friends I have made, and I would not change a single thing. The past four years of my life have been filled with many memories I will take with me as I make my way into the future.

I think back to my freshman year, and how I thought I would not get involved. I was a commuter student at the time and thought I would come to class everyday and go home without ever becoming anything but a student. My thoughts changed quickly, and as I made friends I would come up to the college more and more to go out with them. I owe it all to them for showing me that I too was part of the college. They gave me the drive to get involved

and contribute what I could to Bryant.

As my senior year comes to a close I can't imagine what I would have been like today had I not gotten involved. I have had the opportunity through my leadership experiences to work with Faculty, Administrators, and most importantly my fellow students. I gave what I could to a variety of organizations and hope others will learn to do the same. I have made friends that will last a lifetime, and I thank them all for the memories they have given me.

I knew I would be graduating with the class of 1994, but I did not think of how I would feel when the day finally arrived for me to pack my things, say good-bye, and leave this chapter of my life to memories. These memories will never change and will be with me as I begin my journey into the future. All the good and bad times will follow me and I will think back often to the years I spent with the greatest friends of my life. Sure I will make new friends and embark on new challenges but my college years will always hold a special part in my life, and I will miss those years dearly.

I thank everyone at Bryant for giving me the best time of my life during my four years. Especially my townhouse, Jenn, Melissa, Val and Dana. Thank you for being there during some very hard times. To Christopher and the Hinckley family, thank you for the memories, I know there will be more to come. To my sorority, thanks for all the good times. To my best friend Melissa, we never lost touch. Most of all to my family, especially my mother, and brother. You two have given me more support than I could have ever wanted. I know dad would have been proud.

As I walk through the arch and to the stage to receive my diploma, I take with me many memories. Memories that have been part of the greatest chapter of my life. As this chapter closes a new chapter begins. Mine as well as my fellow graduates' future. Congratulations, and good luck class of 1994. And thank you for giving me memories that will last a lifetime.



# HISTORY OF THE ARCHWAY...

## Linking Providence to Smithfield



The Archway, in its original location as the entrance to South Hall on Young Orchard Avenue on the East Side of Providence. It was relocated to the Tupper Campus in 1971.

Although Bryant is located on somewhat of a modern campus, there is one particular tradition almost all Bryant students follow concerning a wrought-iron gate resting on a bridge.

You probably saw this gate for the first time just over four years ago. And in the future, the mere mention of it will forever bring you back to that day you were standing on that bridge, looking at the fish in the pond, wondering why the students kept walking around this structure named "the Archway."

The story of the archway dates back to 1905 when Isaac Gifford Ladd, an associate of Charles Schwaab the famous U.S. Steel tycoon, constructed a \$1 million building which contained the iron arch on Young Orchard Avenue on

the East Side of Providence.

This building was intended to be a sign of his endearment to his newly-wed wife. However, his wife immediately expressed her hatred for this structure in her name. Taking this as a personal rejection, Ladd took his own life.

The property remained unoccupied until Thomas Marsden transformed it into Hope Hospital. In 1935, Bryant-Stratton College discovered the building as a relocation site in their hopes of future expansion.

Upon arrival at Hope Hospital, Bryant-Stratton College was renamed Bryant College. To provide more space for classes, an addition was constructed and Hope Hospital was renamed South Hall.

Earl S. Tupper, inventor of Tupperware, donated his 220 acre hillside estate to Bryant College in October, 1967 for the creation of the new campus. To thank Tupper for his generous gift, Bryant named the campus after him and awarded him an honorary degree during the 1968 commencement exercises.

Four years later, in the fall of 1971, the campus moved to Smithfield. Prior to leaving the Hope Street Campus, the wrought-iron arch at the entrance to South Hall was transported to the new campus.

Frank Delmonico, then Vice President of Business Affairs, and Robert Hillier, architect of the Tupper Campus and designer of the new sign for the front entrance, relocated the arch between the two ponds en route to the Unistruere where it stands today.

Immediately after the arch was transferred from the old campus, students began to avoid passing through this out-of-place structure.

As rumor had it, walking through the arch before graduation mysteriously jeopardized chances of graduating. Since this is quite a large price to pay for not following a tradition, most students opted not to take the chance, which resulted in worn paths on the ground around the arch.

After seventeen years of worn paths, the Graduating Class of 1987 left a brick pathway around the sacred arch. This path encourages students to avoid walking through the archway until their graduation day.

This tradition has shaped the behavior of thousands of Bryant College students on the Tupper Cam-



Dr. Earl S. Tupper, the man that made Bryant's dream come true.

pus for the past twenty years, and will continue to shape more during the years to come.

Regardless of how trivial it appears to outsiders, as Bryant students, we will never forget all the days we had to walk around the arch waiting for the day when we could finally walk through it.

*Compiled by Aziz N. Meruani*

# THESE FOUR C

## FRESHMAN YEAR... THE CRAZINESS BEGINS

September, 1990. You loaded all your worldly possessions into your car and headed for a small town in the middle of nowhere—Smithfield, Rhode Island, population 20,000.

Congratulations! Welcome to Bryant College and the Class of 1994. Your first experience as a college freshman was finding a parking spot in front of the freshman halls. You walked into Hall 14 to get your room key, and looked around at the strangers that would be your new classmates. In a short time, some of these new faces would belong to your closest friends.

You found your room and met your roommate face to face. This person had just as much stuff as you did and you had to fit everything into a room the size of your bathroom at home. After the car was unloaded, you said good-bye to Mom and Dad—time to start college life on your own.

During the next few days you made your way through the chaos as you waited in lines for your I.D., mailbox key, phone service, and bank account. You started making friends. You visited the bookstore and after a little observing, finally figured out how to get the books you needed. When you reached the cashier you were shocked—How much for that used book?!

Back at your dorm, you went to your first floor meeting and got to know the people you would be sharing a bathroom with for the next eight months. Your first experience with ARA made you realize how much you miss Mom's cooking already! You learned to do laundry, and to use a nylon to get your quarters back.

Remember your first party in the "dry" freshmen dorms? And your first hang-over? Who has Advil? Before you knew it, it was Parents' Weekend and you showed your parents around campus. Mom and Dad beamed with pride as you said hello to everyone you knew.

Before you knew it, it was time to pre-reg. You vowed never to have an 8 o'clock class again, then realized your number was 360. Oh well, there's always add/drop! What's with this UNhomecoming? Bryant has no football team. Rob Base and Bobcat Goldthwait came to entertain us. Thanksgiving came, and we went home for a good meal.

Back to Bryant...everyone decorated for the holidays and went to the Festival of

Lights. Finals were just around the corner. A generator exploded leaving the majority of the campus in the dark. If you had an exam the next day, study by flashlight! Not a good way to be introduced to college finals. But, thank God for winter break. Everyone went home for a month.

We couldn't wait to get back to school—everything seemed so boring at home now. Snow covered the ground so people played hall sports inside. Careful with that football—don't set off the fire alarm! The social scene picks up with "Happy Hours" and more parties. The Yuck Truck was a big hit. Classes just got in the way of having fun! Before you knew it, it was pre-reg time again. Now we were almost sophomores! Turn in your housing deposit and pick your suitemates! Off to Hall 15 for the housing lottery.

Our first Spring Weekend was marked by the keg riot. Bryant made the news as students blocked the entrance to the college to protest the alcohol policy that prohibited kegs. The weather was gorgeous and we listened to Meatloaf at the track.

Once the weekend ended, reality set in. Time to study for exams. The semester was quick to end. As we packed up our rooms and said good-bye to our friends for the summer, we hoped that the rest of our college years didn't go by as quickly as this one did.

While we were adjusting to our new world at Bryant, the "real world" was changing, too. Bryant College and the Smithfield Lions sponsored the First Annual Kristin Hatch Road Race—her memory will live forever. An economic recession began in the United States. We hoped the economy would improve in four years when we were looking for jobs. U.S. troops moved into Saudi Arabia, and in January the Persian Gulf War began. The Rhode Island banking crisis occurred and left many Bryant students wondering if their money was safe. Later in the year, the William Kennedy-Smith rape case was all over the news. We discovered crazy things happened in the real world, too.

## SOPHOMORE YEAR... THE CRAZINESS HASN'T GOT TO US YET

We returned to Bryant no longer as naive freshmen, but "sophisticated sophomores." We understood how to buy our books, knew the point system, and were confident in ourselves.

We moved into the suites and found several new additions. Among these were





# LAZY YEARS...

the Lucite safety bars installed to prevent someone from falling out of the large common room window. The emergency light was a new fixture in the suites because of the campus wide blackout the year before. We adjusted to suite living quickly and soon were having floor parties.

Many of us experienced couch duty for the first time on an actual couch. Cooking was illegal in the suites—hide the microwave and the toaster oven! Whose week is it to clean the bathroom? We learned new drinking games and different, more creative ways to sneak in alcohol. Classes were different, the workload the same. We got more involved on campus and met more people.

Over the summer, Michael Cain fell from the Newport Cliffwalk and was tragically killed. WJMF dedicated their new neon sign in his honor. The Comfort was closed by the administration of the college for unknown reasons. We hoped it would be reopened by the time we were legal! The Stix Party Train made its appearance, carrying Bryant students to and from North Providence on Thursday nights. In October, rumors of a Halloween Massacre began circulating campus: a New England college with "H" and "L" shaped buildings, an arch, and a pond would experience a massacre on Halloween. We all made it through alive. Bryant administration established a new smoking policy limiting the areas students and faculty could relax with a cigarette. There was a rash of vandalism on campus which took the tree in front of Salmanson Dining Hall. The Bagel Wagon sold Earth Mugs to promote environmental awareness.

Bryant College and the town of Smithfield celebrated the 20th Anniversary of the Tupper Campus. SPB incorporated this event into the Unhomecoming plans. Dennis Miller was the headline act. He canceled, leaving Bryant in the lurch and SPB with a deficit. Winter Weekend was reinstated, and the campus attended a semiformal at the Holiday Inn in Providence. We made it through two more semesters of preregistration, all the while complaining that there had to be a better way to pick classes. Changing majors was still an option to many and some were enticed to Bryant's new liberal arts degree.

Spring Weekend, it snowed, then it rained. Although the weather put a damper on the weekend, we still managed to have fun playing drinking games

in the suites. A giant mudslide in the new townhouses provided additional entertainment on Saturday night.

A gambling ring with ties to the University of Rhode Island and organized crime was exposed on Bryant's campus, launching a rash of anti-gambling campaigning by the administration. Due to dropping enrollment, Halls 7 and 8 were closed. The gay population found its voice and established support groups. And through it all Bryant continued to work on gaining AACSB accreditation.

The world outside of our "Bryant Bubble" kept on spinning. The Clarence Thomas and Anita Hill sexual harassment case dominated the news. The breakup of the USSR was a major world event we had the privilege of witnessing. The country was shocked by the riots in L.A. resulting from the Rodney King verdict. Magic Johnson announced he had AIDS and we realized no one was immune to the deadly disease.

## JUNIOR YEAR...

### THE CRAZINESS IS REALLY CRAZY

Back from a refreshing summer, we returned for our junior year to find major restructuring within the ranks of the college, leaving many administrators out in the cold without warning.

We were "pros" at suite living now. We had even more illegal appliances to hide. We had new neighbors across the hall and next to us. Watch where you aimed your hairdryer, you could set off the heat sensors!

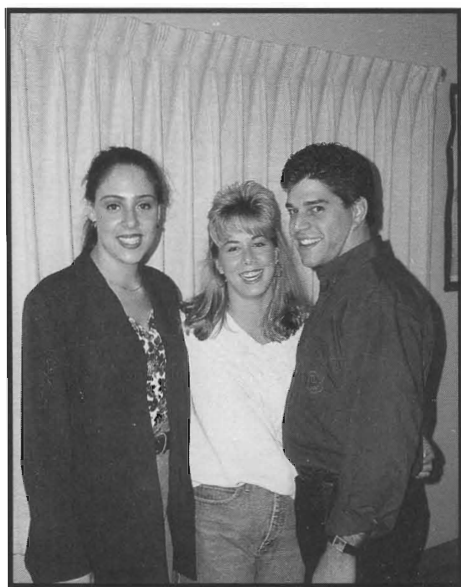
Now two years into our four year education, we began taking courses in our majors. Many claim that academically, junior year was the most difficult. We were no longer babied by easy classes and lenient professors. We were plagued by group projects in just about every class. In an effort to prepare ourselves for life after college, we pursued internships to gain experience in our respective fields. And in case anyone was considering further education, they could attend Bryant's newly established full-time MBA program.

Bryant made the news again, this time for a demonstration in front of President Trueheart's house over the new alcohol policy. In an effort to control crime on campus, Public Safety put its officers on bikes. We began to turn legal and retired that wonderful Maine I.D. The Townhouse Exchange opened, providing



"Still Crazy After All These Years..."





us a new location to get late-night snacks. We voted to increase the Student Activity fee we paid each year, hoping to increase the funds allotted to social events.

Paula Poundstone entertained us during Unhomecoming Weekend. The winter of '92-'93 was brutal. New England suffered a major snowstorm right before Spring Break causing many of us to miss our planes and rearrange our travel schedules.

Back from break, we couldn't wait to be seniors and live in the townhouses. The townhouse lottery was nerve-racking. We had a large class and there weren't enough new townhouses for everyone who wanted one. Spring Weekend saw wonderful sunny weather and the musical talents of The Smithereens.

While we were deciding between new and old townhouses, other issues were being dealt with in the "real world." President Clinton took office in January. The World Trade Center was bombed, and a hostage situation emerged in Waco, Texas. Across the street from Bryant, the Island Woods biotech complex was being built. We learned to expand our vision to include more than just what went on inside the perimeters of the campus.

#### SENIOR YEAR... THE CRAZINESS COMES TO AN END

For the last time, the Class of 1994 moves onto campus for the fall semester. We were finally seniors and we had townhouses! Many in our class had to fit six or seven people into a five-man townhouse.

No more ARA! Seniors were introduced to the fine art of cooking. Pasta anyone? For some, senioritis set in from Day One. Who cared about classes? This was our last year before we had to enter the real

world and become adults, we should enjoy every minute of it. Most of us did. We played frisbee in our backyards and enjoyed the freedom to drink on our front porches. Life was easy. Then we started attending the Career Services workshops. Reality hit. We had to look for a job.

Koffler was packed with seniors doing their résumés. We spent a fortune mailing résumés and cover letters. The care-free, laid back seniors were transformed into a pack of nervous young adults wearing navy blue suits. We went to interviews.

Little did we know senior year would be the most stressful time of our college career. Keeping up with classwork, being with friends, and trying to find a job at the same time was hard on everyone. Consequently, we ended up at the Comfort to forget our worries and spend time with friends.

There was much dispute over the location of the graduation exercises. The administration wanted to split us up by major. After four years together, we wanted to end the same way—together. A compromise was reached and the seniors were satisfied. We continued to go the Comfort to relieve our stress. However, the therapy of the Comfort was short lived. It closed in December because of an unrenowned liquor license. The senior class relocated to Parente's.

Freshman year we complained that we had no mail. Now we had too much of it—all rejection letters. The class gift was announced at the Senior Wine and Cheese: a new entrance sign for the College.

The winter of our senior year proved to be one of the worst yet. It was so bad that Bryant canceled classes one afternoon, a rare occasion indeed. How many times did you dig your car out?

Spring Break found many members of the Class of '94 on various tropical beaches, searching for that one last fling before college was over. Others used the week-long break to go on interviews and look for a job. After break, the Comfort reopened, and we began to shift into high-gear partying. Weekends began on Wednesday nights. While we were at

Parente's and the Comfort, our VCR's were set to tape Melrose Place. Did you see the episode when Matt wore a Bryant College sweatshirt? How's that for national promotion! Thursdays brought us senior nights at the Comfort.

Once April came, the days began to move even faster. We had exams, papers, projects and interviews. Plans for senior week were being made.

After about ten years of effort, the college finally obtained AACSB accreditation making Bryant a little more attractive to prospective students.

While our last year at Bryant College was coming to a close, many things outside of Bryant were just beginning. NAFTA was passed, giving a whole new outlook to international business. Route 7 construction was an inconvenience to Bryant students and faculty. The first national AIDS stamp was created. The Make-a-Wish Foundation came to Bryant College for donations. A severe earthquake in California was witnessed first hand by several Bryant students.

Through all the changes over the past four years at Bryant and in the world, we can't forget one of the most important changes: the Class of '94 has grown up. We came to Bryant as scared, naive freshman who didn't know what the next four years would hold for them. As we leave, we still do not know what life will deal us. But, after four years at Bryant, we have the self-confidence we need to face the world.

College isn't about exams, papers, and grades. College is about finding out who you are, what you believe in, and building relationships with other people. In twenty years, you will not remember how hellish your Cost Accounting exam was or how much sleep you lost preparing your P.O.M. presentation. You will remember your classmates, and carry their memories with you wherever you may go. Good luck, Class of 1994, and remember, in the words of Seal, "You know we'll never survive unless we get a little bit crazy!"

*Written by Laura Barrett  
and Paul B. Nunes*



# COMMENCEMENT AWARDS

**Jennie Lynn Rice**

*The George M. Parks Award*

This award is presented to the bachelor's degree candidate who has done the most to enhance the reputation of the College through the intelligent use of recognized leadership qualities.

**Terrence J. Brennan**

**Andrew D. Effron**

*The Roger Babson Award*

This award is presented to the bachelor's degree candidate who has become distinguished within the college community because of character, orderly mind, sound judgement, and systematic business habits.

**Craig A. Zeltsar**

*The Bryant College Award*

This award is presented to the bachelor's degree candidate who, in classroom activities, has demonstrated significant improvement in critical thinking and research and who has displayed thoroughness in analyzing facts and figures.

**Manuel A. Montvalo**

*The Jeremiah Clark Barber Award*

This award is presented to the bachelor's degree candidate who has shown the most consistent record of improvement in mastering the subject matter of a specific academic program.

**Jody R. Gross**

*The Kappa Tau Brotherhood Award*

This award is presented to the graduate who has exhibited outstanding brotherhood and leadership in promoting policies beneficial to Bryant College and the entire student body. This award is given by Kappa Tau Fraternity.

**Christopher G. Hinckley**

*The Self-Reliance Award*

This award is presented to the graduating senior who has shown desire in fulfilling a career objective through work experience and extracurricular activities. This person should work in a field that he/she will pursue upon graduation and in a position of responsibility. Academic excellence in a major area of concentration is another criterion to be considered. This award is given by the Brycol Student Services Foundation.

**Eric J. Bertrand**

**Jennifer L. Hibbard**

*The Bryant College Good Citizenship Award*

This award is presented to the graduate who has demonstrated the qualities of sincerity and vigorous industry in the interest of good citizenship and who has, by example, furthered better government on and off the campus.

**John Manuel Comino**

*The Pell Medal for United States History*

This award is presented to a graduate who has displayed excellence in the study of United States history. Rhode Island's Senator, the Honorable Claiborne de Borde Pell, presents this medal to honor the memory of his father, the late Herbert C. Pell, statesman and diplomat, who served the United States as Ambassador to Hungary and Minister to Portugal.

**Matthew J. Hill**

*The Wall Street Journal Award*

This award is presented annually to a graduate who has shown distinction in the fields of economics, finance, and investments.

**Judy Aubin**

**Vitaly Sorkin**

*Jere St. Angelo '61 Award*

This award consists of a scholarship which is given to a senior accounting major from an inner city background, who has demonstrated a high level of achievement. Selection is made by a committee of accounting faculty at the conclusion of the junior year.

**Scott B. Dickinson**

*The Jay Harrison Manchester Political Science Award*

This award is presented to the graduate who has achieved a distinguished record in the field of political science studies.

**Marthe Ann Curran**

*The Henry L. Jacobs English Award*

This award is presented to a bachelor's degree candidate who has maintained an outstanding record in the required and elective English courses that he or she has completed during four years of study at Bryant College.

**Vitaly Sorkin**

*The Rhode Island Society of  
Certified Public Accountants Award*

This award is presented to a graduate who, in the opinion of the faculty of the Department of Accounting, has demonstrated excellence in accounting studies and intends to pursue a career in public accounting.

**Stacey W. Yamalis**

*Leander Francis Emin Endowed Homestead Award*

This award is presented to a graduate who has demonstrated scholastic excellence in accounting. This award was inaugurated by the family of Leander Francis Emin, Bryant Alumnus of the class of 1907, to honor his memory; his birthplace and home - the 1708 house; and the entire Emin homestead farm and airport - which has now become the campus of his alma mater.

**Amy C. Church**

*The Reserve Officer Training Corps Achievement Award*

This award is presented to a bachelor's degree candidate who has excelled in his or her military science studies and other courses and who has shown superior leadership potential in the military science program and in extracurricular activities.

**Ethan D. Allen**

**Diane M. Heslin**

*The John Hancock Insurance Company Award*

The John Hancock Insurance Award is presented to two students who have demonstrated superior achievement in the study of Applied Actuarial Mathematics.

**Benjamin G. Hill**

*The George J. Kelley Award*

This award is presented to the graduating senior scheduled to complete all degree requirements in May, who at the end of the fall semester had attempted and completed at least 102 credits at Bryant College, and is recognized and honored for having the highest cumulative grade point average as of the end of the fall semester.

**Jennifer Cloos**

**Thomas J. Gaspar**

*Jon Sjogren Scholar-Athlete Award*

This award is presented to the senior male and female athlete with the highest grade point average.

# HONORARY DEGREE RECIPIENTS

Bryant College will bestow honorary degrees on five distinguished businesspersons at the College's 131st Commencement. In addition, honorary degrees will also be awarded to Bill Cosby, speaker for the undergraduate commencement, and Stephen Hamblett, commencement speaker for the graduate school.

The tradition of awarding honorary degrees at commencement exercises dates back to the days of

Bryant's first President, Harry L. Jacobs. Jacobs always attempted to invite eminent business and political leaders to speak at Bryant and receive the prestigious honorary degree.

In past years, Bryant has had the opportunity to recognize such prominent leaders and professionals as Henry Ford in 1930, Madame Chiang Kai-Shek in 1942, James Cash Penney in 1953, and Senator Claiborne Pell in 1962.

William H. Cosby, Jr. is one of the most influential entertainers in America today. He went from nightclub comedian to co-star in the "I Spy" TV series, which broke racial barriers in television. Cosby is a humorist, Emmy Award-winning television performer, star of several films, bestselling author, Grammy-Award winning recording artist, performer, and TV producer. He is an entrepreneur who paved the way for other entertainers who, like Cosby, own their entertainment corporations. Cosby is also a corporate spokesman, a philanthropist whose support of children and education is a model for the business community, an athlete, a Navy veteran, and a devoted family man. Cosby is a trustee of alma mater Temple University, and earned his Master's degree and Doctorate in education from University of Massachusetts.



Warren Alpert, founder of Warren Equities, Inc. and The Warren Alpert Foundation, was born in Chelsea, Massachusetts. In 1942, Alpert graduated from Boston University with a B.S. He earned his Advanced Management Program Certificate in 1945, and his MBA degree from Harvard Business School in 1947. He served in the military intelligence during World War II and was awarded the Purple Heart in 1945. Alpert is the founder and sole owner of Warren Equities, Inc. and the Warren Companies, headquartered in Providence, Rhode Island. Alpert is the past president of the Ritz Tower Hotel from 1956 to 1989.

Stephen Hamblett is the Chairman of the board, publisher, and chief executive officer of the Providence Journal Company, which was awarded the 1994 Pulitzer Prize for investigative reporting for its series on corruption in Rhode Island's courts. He joined the Providence Journal in the advertising department after his graduation from Harvard college. He is a member of the Board of Directors of the Inter-American Press Association, Associated Press, the Newspaper Association of America, and the Lowell Sun in Lowell, MA. He is the former chairman of the board of directors of the Metropolitan Sunday Newspapers. In addition, Hamblett serves on the board of trustees of Miriam Hospital, Trinity Repertory Company, the Rhode Island Zoological Society, and Rhode Island School of Design.

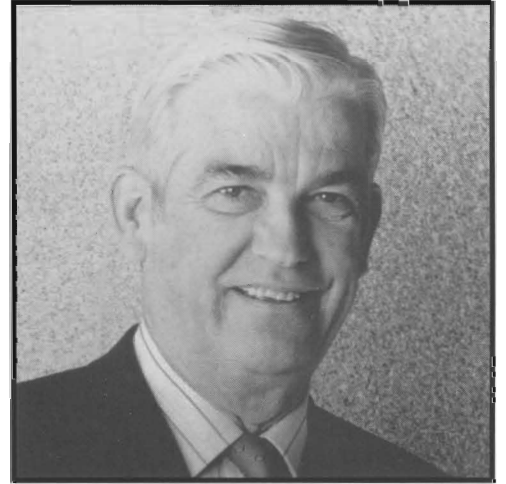






**Paul Kolton** has been at the center of two self-regulatory storms for the past 28 years. During 1962 and 1978, Kolton faced increased growth in the nation's securities markets as executive vice president, president, and then chairman of the American Stock Exchange. Then, Kolton served as the first independent chairman of the Financial Accounting Standards Board's Advisory Council from 1978 until last year where he dealt with major changes in the way companies are required to report financial information. Kolton is a native of New York City and now resides in Connecticut.

**Joseph H. Lemieux**, chairman of the board and chief executive officer of Owens-Illinois, Inc., earned a B.S. in business administration summa cum laude from Bryant College. A native of Providence, Rhode Island, Lemieux joined Owens-Illinois in 1957 as an administrative trainee. Lemieux held various management positions in the company over the years. In 1990 and then in 1991, he was elected chief executive officer and chairman of the board, respectively.



**Jane Cahill Pfeiffer**, former broadcasting company executive, began her career with IBM in 1955. Within her twenty year employment at IBM, Pfeiffer advanced to the position of vice president, communications and government relations. Pfeiffer was appointed chairman of the board of the National Broadcasting Company (NBC) in 1978. In addition, Pfeiffer has served as a member of a number of high-level government commissions, including the President's Commission on White House Fellows.

**Guy B. Snowden**, a founding father in the computerization of the worldwide government-authorized lottery industry, is chairman and chief executive officer of GTECH Corporation. With more than 25 years experience in computing, system design, electronics, and strategic management, Snowden has led GTECH to a paramount position in its industry. Prior to his co-founding of GTECH, Snowden was a system engineer with IBM and a consultant for Systems Operations, Inc.



# FROM THE CLASS OF 1994

## Senior Service

Student Senate Senior Service Awards are presented to six deserving students of the graduating class to recognize their outstanding service to the student body of Bryant College.

Recipients are selected by the Student Senate Service Award Committee.

Nominees are evaluated on five different criteria such as their willingness to work with clubs and organizations, their stature among their peers, their accomplishment of goals that enhance Bryant student life throughout their Bryant years, and their eligibility as a degree candidate.

The 1994 Award recipients are:

Eric Bertrand  
Carolyn Calafiore  
Andrew Effron  
Carla Fazzuoli  
Aziz Meruani  
Jennie Lynn Rice

## Class Gift

During the time we have spent at Bryant College the world has changed around us, and Bryant has prepared us to change the world in the future. We will all cherish our memories of Bryant and enjoy this glorious day of graduation. However, an important part of life at Bryant has been traditions. It is through the tradition of a Senior Class Gift that we can portray our gratitude to Bryant College for all that we have gained here.

Bryant has both kept with traditions

and made many changes over the years. The Class of 1994 would like to do the same thing. We have decided to raise funds to make a contribution to a new front entrance sign. The sign, designed by architect, Trustee J. Robert Hillier, will be incorporated into the stone boundary wall of the campus. The rocks of the wall symbolize the traditions of the campus, while the new design symbolizes change. The sign will be made of black granite with "Bryant College

founded 1863" chiseled and polished into the stone.

The current front entrance sign welcomed us as we arrived as freshmen and showed us the way out to the "real world" as we graduated. It is the hope of the senior class that the new sign will welcome many more people for years to come, as we have been welcomed at Bryant.

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*Written by Carolyn Crouch '94  
Chairperson, Senior Class Gift*

## Class Flag

The senior class flag is a young tradition at Bryant, of which few students are aware. The late Dr. George J. Kelley '39 established an endowed fund, in 1989, to purchase a flag for each graduating class. Dr. George Kelley graduated with a B.S. in accounting and received an honorary Ph.D. in 1968. In addition, he served on the Board of Trustees of the college. Kelley believed that a senior class flag would symbolize the graduates' school spirit while it distinguished them from other graduating classes.

Each senior class flag has represented a unique aspect which made that particular graduating class special. For instance, last year's flag symbolized change.

This year our senior class flag emphasizes the importance of Unity. In

designing the flag, the senior committee comprised of Kimberly Mascaro and Annie Vaillancourt, attempted to come up with a concept that every graduate can relate to. Acknowledging the diversity of the Class of 1994 while still keeping the idea of Unity in mind, was of great importance to the theme of the flag.

In the past four years we have spent here at Bryant, many battles have been won and many more need to be fought. The fall of the U.S.S.R. represents the importance of what can happen when people come together to reach the same goal - the decrease in communism. The fall of the Berlin Wall depicts freedom and the strength the people had to endure the complications and enjoy the outcome.

Here at Bryant, we have been

through the trials of the Gulf War, the changing of Presidents and the existence of tension in Bosnia. It is important to remember why all of these events are taking place. They all have the same goals in mind - Unity. We encourage every graduate to look at one another not as an accounting student or a marketing student, but as a Class of 1994 Bryant graduate.

Our flag, along with other class flags, will be flown at every alumni weekend. Following the commencement ceremonies, the flag will be placed in a protective package and kept at the Alumni House, where it will carry the legacy of the Class of 1994 forward into the coming years.

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*Written by Annie Vaillancourt  
Senior Class Flag Co-Chair*

# SENIOR CLASS CHARGE

## Further Along the Road Less Travelled

Today is a day that symbolizes not only an ending to something familiar but also the beginning of something unknown. But what does this new beginning mean to us? It means many things. For some, it marks the start of a new career. For others, it begins the transition to further education. Yet, this new beginning also means something deeper, more powerful. It is a time of self-questioning and determining what success is or will be. More important, it is a time for us to depend on the knowledge we have learned and the values we have gained to find our place not only within the business world but within life itself.

In the book entitled Further Along the Road Less Travelled, Dr. M. Scott Peck begins as follows: "Life is complex. Each one of us must make his or her own path through life. There are no self-help manuals, no formulas, no easy answers. The right road for one is the wrong road for another."

Life is complex. But, we must not forget it is through these complexities that we grow intellectually and spiritually. In the past four years, many of us have encountered events that we never dreamed possible. Whether these experiences were positive or negative, they have made us stronger, mentally and emotionally. It is this same strength that will not only guide us as we enter the world of the unknown; it will allow us--each of us--to choose the right path through life.

As we enter the next phase of our lives, finding the "right road" may be a difficult task. In a world of economic instability, unethical practices, political turmoil, and many other challenges, the right road may not be clear. We must, however, have faith in ourselves, our

accomplishments and our abilities. With this faith, the right path will emerge and success will be ours.

In closing, may I leave you with a poem that I wrote. It's a poem that symbolizes the power and uncertainty of the future, but it may help us find our own "right roads."

*The past is like a worn rose  
that you can always see.  
The future is a bright, new rose  
unsure of what will be.*

*You must never dwell over the worn rose  
It has had its time to live.  
You must learn to move on in life  
and give the gifts you have to give.*

*Although the future can often  
seem dark or perhaps unclear.  
Remember, the path to the new rose  
is always very near.*

*You must strive to reach the new rose,  
so vivid and so bright.  
If you hold this goal within your heart,  
All you do in your life will always be right.*

To the graduating Class of 1994, I wish you the very best of luck. May all you do in your life *always* be right. Thank you very much.

---

*Delivered by Kristin J. Kennedy*

## SENIOR ATHLETES

**Baseball** - Scott Stapleton, Bryan Casuscelli, Phillip Ciccone, Robert Harty, Brian Terio, Keith Walonis

**Basketball** - David Burrows, Jennifer Cloos, Colin Lawson

**Cross Country** - Paul Dailey, Thomas Gaspar, Peter Gosselin

**Golf** - James Pucci

**Soccer** - Scott Calabrese, Gaetan Jerome, Matthew Liepens, Michael Masson, David McCabe, Karen Ruscetta

**Softball** - Jayna Fontaine, Joanne Morelli, Wendy Powell

**Tennis** - Collen Shepard

**Track** - Heather Brown, Paul Dailey, Megan Davis, Thomas Gaspar, Peter Gosselin, Brett Ingram, Chris Jiran,  
Phillip Morin, Lisa Wainwright, Vernon Wyatt

**Volleyball** - Karen Michalski



# BRYANT ATHLETICS

## Athletes Give Bryant All They Have

One of the most recognized groups of people on campus are the student athletes. They work hard to do the best they can, and make a name for Bryant sports throughout New England.

This year, we were lucky to have senior athletes which have left their mark on the Bryant campus forever. Most of these athletes have been here for four years, and have been giving all they could to sports.

It was tough at times for these young athletes to keep their heads above water. A full class schedule is hard enough for any student, when you add the pressure of a sport, it just makes it twice as hard. However, 34 members of the class of 1994 found time to compete in nine varsity level sports, and many others played on club teams and intramural teams.

Every day they would jog back from class, drop their books at the foot of their beds, and get their gear to head out to practice. For the next two hours, or more, they worked to improve their games. After practice, they grabbed something to eat and returned to their rooms to practice for their *other sport*: school.

Athletes know how hard this can be at times. When the rest of their friends are heading out to celebrate their final year of college, they are stuck in their rooms because they are "in training." Although, sometimes they give in to these temptations, they know the team must come first. It is all about teamwork, knowing if the performance of one individual is not up to par, the whole team will suffer.

Sports is not why Bryant is known nationally. Most of our teams are not ranked, and are not known outside of New England. However, these athletes still go out and represent Bryant every time they compete. Whether they compete on varsity, club, or intramural team

on campus, sports are a very important part of their lives. It gives them a time to cool off, and not worry about school for a few hours. Everyone wants to win, but the thrill of competing in a sport is enough to keep these athletes coming back.

Whether you can dribble a basketball, blaze a five mile course, or kill a volleyball, you know what it is like have a crowd cheering for you. The crowds at this school may not be as large as other schools is the area, but the few loyal fans which keep returning make winning



even more special. This year, this came to the forefront at Bryant as the teams had some success.

The women's volleyball team defeated a tough Mercy College to win the ECAC Championship. The golf team won the NE-10 Championship for the 11th time in 13 years. Of course, we can not forget the exciting season the men's basketball team had.

In one of the best years in the recent past, the team was one point shy of a Conference Championship and an NCAA birth. These teams were lead by a small group of seniors which gave all they had both on and off the court.

They became like big brothers and sisters to the underclassmen, helping them with not only sports, but classes, and life in general. The seniors knew

what it was like to be in their shoes, since they were there only a few years ago.

Looking back, most athletes would take the same road if they had the chance again.

"Definitely, being part of a sport is one of the most important things at Bryant. It goes along with school, it is part of the whole package," Karen Michalski, of the women's volleyball team remarked.

The hard work and dedication put into the individual sports pays off in the end when they read their name in *The Archway* or see two bus loads of people travel to Springfield to watch the conference finals against AIC.

As Tom Gaspar of the men's cross country and track teams put it, "[Being an athlete] adds so much to college life. It is something you can't get out of the classroom or work, like other students get caught up in. The bottom line is, I love the competition."

When the athletes of the Graduating Class of 1994 pass through the Archway, they will remember their

college careers. Those days when it seemed no matter what they did, everything went wrong, were forgotten when they could do no wrong.

The spectacular plays will always be remembered; down the line kills, stopping a shot on goal when you are one-on-one, or tagging a runner out at the plate. However, the athletes will remember the people they met, and the team members as friends for life.

For the rest of their lives, these men and women will proudly remember wearing the black and gold colors of Bryant College. They had their seasons in the sun, and they had the seasons in the snow, but their hard work and dedication is second to none.

*Written by Angelo L. Corradino*

# A FEW PARTING THOUGHTS...

Well, the end is finally here. It certainly has been a fast, fun, and furious four years! I am proud to say that I have been an active part of the Bryant community, joining its rich tradition of education for business leadership. Best of luck to my classmates and to future generations of Bryant students. —tjg

AF, AR, BH, BM, BM, CF, CW, DB, EC, EG, GC, JD, JM, JW, LT, MG, MK, MK, NH, NL, NR, RR, SP, SV, TO, WP: Camping 94?

Dr. Doug: Thanks for all your support. Special Olympics couldn't happen without it! Carla (Do I get an A?)

Barney - I love you - Betty

Kim, What up? Thanks for good times and a great friendship. I wish you the very best in everything you do. There's way too much fat in that! Roof cookout - Spring Weekend '93. Skiing on my butt. Circus and Rock Point. Maine trip. I'll never forget these great times! Love, Lisa

Mary, Thanks for being such a great friend and caring person. Don't ever change! Have you seen Kim Kelley? - Spring Weekend '92. My contact lens lady. Dorm 16 - memorable moments! Best of luck in the future. Love, Lisa

Meng, Even though I drove you crazy, I know you loved it! Give that girl some Prozac. Always keep laughing. Don't forget the F word. Thanks for everything. Good luck at Cigna! Keep fighting with the sales people. Love, Lisa

Madeline, Hola! Thanks for everything. Puerto Rico - Spring Break '94. Good times at K7 - Baking corn muffins, Friendly's, Newport, Potatoe, and water fights. Good luck at AA. Keep in touch. Hasta luego, Amiga. Love, Lisa

To Donna (Honey)—I'll miss you! Keep up the good work and maybe you'll graduate, too! I love you, ME.

Lisa and Aziz: both of you know how close to my heart you are. I wish you both nothing but success and happiness, now and always. Good luck! Scoop

Randy, Mike, Chris, Deaner - Doing work at your TH always seemed to bring a smile to my face no matter how stressful! Thanks - Michelle. P.S. - Don't forget the cream!

Kristin - Here's to "our" spot in the library; coffee; the "re-bonding" h—l week and to advanced accounting! Thanks for all your help! Keep on smiling & don't forget the matches - Michelle

Vitaly & Parijat: congrats on your Summa Cum Laude; Always remember - I was in your advanced accounting group! May you always be successful! Love ya - "Summa Sucka" Michelle - P.S. - I'll see you at Pizza Hut!

To MRS: Thanks for the M.B.P. You taught me more than you'll ever know. Love, KJK

To MLM: Glad we could rejoice broken ties. Thanks for everything. KJK

To BMJ: Thanks for being my roommate. I couldn't have asked for anyone better. Love always, KJK

To JLR: Sorry our time was so short but our memories will live forever! Remember PR and Little Ricky. Love always, KJK

To mom: Thanks for being the wind beneath my wings. Love, the Little Tree

To Stimpy (JLH): How do I say thanks to someone who has done so much for me? Oprah will always be there for you. Love Kreestin

Mom and Dad - I wouldn't have made it without you. Thanks for all of your love and support - Pueny

Heebird - You really do love Juan Valdez don't you! Ha! Ha! We have jobs! Thanks for the best of times! - Love Arrozo

Cloosic - Wow! It's a sunshine day! Um, remember when...that was awesome! Do you drive a Model TA? This is not good-bye, just see ya later! Love Cakes

KJK - You make me want to sing! I can't thank you enough, you are one of a kind. Forever friends - Love JLR

Ren - The big itch!! We're not hitchhiking anymore little buddy, we're riding! Love Stimpy

KIW - Everything works out for the best! Do you have any chocolate? You are the best I will never forget all of our exciting "episodes." I look forward to those coming up! Love JLR

Effy - Yes we do rule it, and no there isn't anyone better! Love ya - JLR

CEG - I couldn't have had a better teacher. Thank you for always reminding me to believe in myself. Your everlasting support and friendship means the world to me. LML

Hubby - Thanks for everything...for being a great person, co-worker, and friend. We did it! Wife

Shah & Ray - You are the best bodyguards, roommates, and friends a little blonde chick could ever ask for! Leese

Mary - To think we almost transferred. I could never tell you enough that you're the best! I love you! Leese

Mom & Dad - Thanks for a lifetime of love and support! I love you! Lisa

Paulie - What else can I say but I love you! Leese

Son - If I ever see my picture on the dartboard I'm going to disown you. I just want you to know that you're the greatest son a mother could ever ask for! I'm very proud of you. Mom

Julia - I knew you could do it and you are doing a great job. Thank you for always being such a sweet and wonderful person/friend! Leese

To the Archway staff - You guys have impacted my life more than you know. I really don't know what I would have done without your support and friendship. Always remember, I'm only a phone call away. I love you all! Leese

LML - We made it through both good and bad times, but I couldn't have done it on my own "Wife" Keep in touch! - ANM

PBN - We've harassed each other to no end, but we did a damn good job at it! - ANM

Scott & Wayne - Thanks for showing me Providence three and a half years after being in the area - Aziz

A-Way Staffers - Thanks for everything you have done, both big and small...you all hold a special place in my heart. I hope I'm not part of anyone's nightmares :-)



