

The Archway

1992 Commencement Issue



A Senior Scrapbook

From the President:

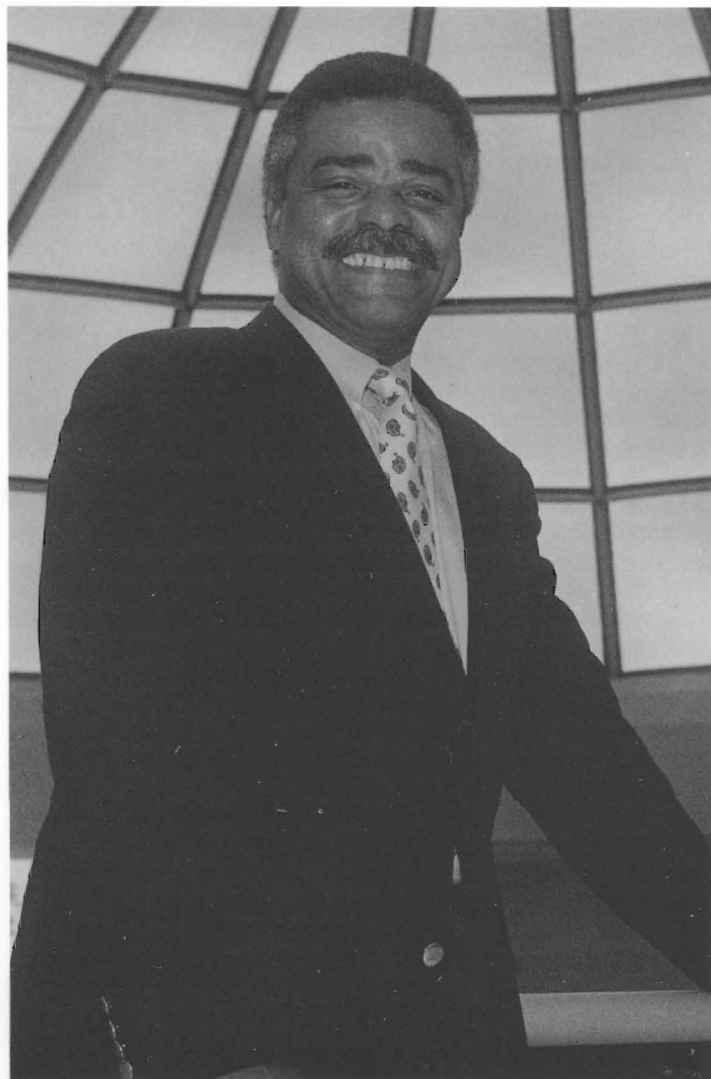
Congratulations! We join your family, friends and colleagues in celebrating your achievements and your successful completion of degree requirements. We are proud of your accomplishments, grateful for your contributions to Bryant during your years here, and look forward to your continuing success.

We are also pleased to welcome you to Bryant's distinguished alumni/ae family, which will be 31,650 members strong this year. Because Bryant's reputation, prestige, and viability are related, in large measure, to the success and active support of our graduates, I urge you to commit to becoming active members of Bryant's alumni/ae organizations. You will find opportunities for continuing education, enhancing career options, and building new friendships with Bryant colleagues through involvement in alumni activities.

In more robust economic times, the world of work was more hospitable to new graduates than today. Fortunately, you have several advantages that will serve you well in the years ahead. The overarching advantage is that you are a Bryant graduate. You have successfully mastered a challenging course of professional study complemented by a strong liberal arts and sciences curriculum that, at bottom, prepared you to think, analyze, reason, and communicate effectively. Today, the conferral of a Bryant degree is affirmation of our confidence in your distinctive talents, academic accomplishments, and ability to succeed in the distinguished tradition of Bryant alumni/ae.

On behalf of the faculty, staff, and trustees, warmest best wishes!

William E. Incheart



Colophon

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This tenth edition of *The Archway's* annual *Commencement Issue* is just another in a long line of Bryant traditions.

Over the past ten years, this gift to the graduating class has enabled many seniors to grab one last glimpse of their Bryant lives before venturing into the real world.

In working on this issue, I have had the pleasure of seeing our Bryant life literally flash before my eyes, giving me a brief chance to reflect upon my entire Bryant career one more time before I finally get to walk through the archway.

The main lesson to be learned here at Bryant is that everything is relevant to life in the real world. The time we have known as "college" is just a giant, four-year-long game of Monopoly that we've all been playing in order to prepare ourselves for the real world.

Now that Commencement has arrived, we see that it is actually the real world on the other side of the vortex; the literal black hole that the tradition of passing through the arch has both forbidden us from ever experiencing before and will prevent us from ever experiencing again. Once we pass through that mystical metal gate, nothing will ever be the same. As author Richard Bach once said, "That's what learning is, after all: not whether we lose the game, but how we lose, how we've changed because of it, and what we take away from it that we never had before to apply to other games."

And as we venture off into the unknown with the lessons we have learned, both in and out of the classrooms, to deal with the conflicts and problems of life, let us not forget those who have accompanied us on this long, strange trip. We should not be dismayed at the many goodbyes we utter today. As musician Billy Joel reminds us, "Life is a series of hellos and goodbyes." Goodbyes are necessary before you can meet again, which, after just days or years, is a certainty for those who are truly friends.

Best wishes for success to all my fellow classmates in the real world... on the other side of the archway.



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THE ARCHWAY 1992 COMMENCEMENT ISSUE

SATURDAY, MAY 16, 1992

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Senior Reflections:

Some members of the Class of 1992 reminisce on their Bryant careers...



**Michael (Brow) Boulet
and Michael (Shag) Chagros**

Oh my God...the real world!

Our parents always told us that these would be the quickest and best four years of our lives. They weren't lying. Looking back, it may all seem like a blur, but there are several distinct people and events that have allowed us to grow and become better people.

Though the day we moved in was a miserably rainy day, it was no indication of how the next four years would treat us. Who would ever believe that we became best friends by studying for Math Analysis I with "Chester." Looking back, the studying did produce good grades, but more importantly, it produced a life-long friendship. Our freshman year was one of experimentation and independence. After spending eighteen years abiding by our parent's rules (most of the time), we suddenly found that we could do what we wanted, when we wanted, and with whom we wanted. Though we thought we were the epitome of independence, Mom was the first one that we called when we got sick the first time away from home....It was a good year!

Sophomore year had more challenges and lessons in store for us. We learned that denim doesn't float (Eric), that oranges can be launched great distances with illegal catapulting devices, that Ronzio's and Troika don't mix, that ARA cheese doesn't digest after six hours in the stomach (John), that there is life in the pond (Pat), and that there is more to the world than Maine, Massachusetts, and Rhode Island.

One of our greatest opportunities appeared sophomore year - the chance to study at the University of Paris in France. During those five months, we learned about diversity and how to accept others for who they are despite their cultural differences. It was

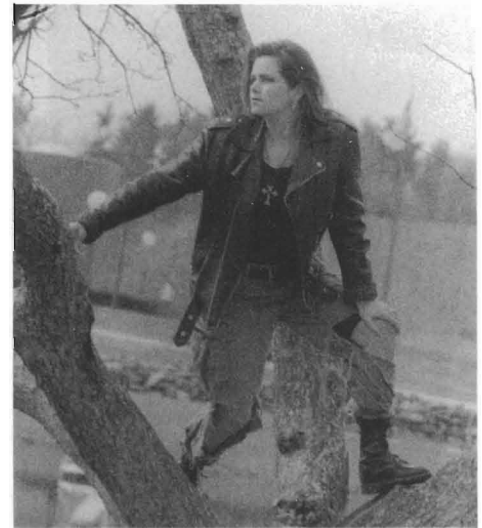
to say the least.... une bonne année!

Junior year went by quickly, but a lot transpired during those two semesters. History was being made: The "Evil Empire" was no more and the Persian Gulf War ensued. Despite these historical events, life at Bryant continued. Even though we both experienced an increased workload, we still found time to do things that you could only experience at college. We had the now infamous twenty-can shaving cream fight in dorm 10-310s (Brow, Shag, Jim, Pat, Boyd, and Jen); we utilized our three-man slingshot and successfully accosted the Domino's pizza woman with a potato from one-hundred yards; and we took a casual swim across the pond after playing oozeball on a beautiful spring day! We found that we were dirtier when we got out of the pond than when we jumped in! Best of all, we made new friends and strengthened the friendships of the past. It was a good year!

This is it! We've rounded the bend and we're now in the homestretch...our senior year. We both had the chance to work with one of the best organizations on campus, Bryant Center Operations. Though it was an extremely challenging and tough year, our jobs were always made easier by the professional staff of the Operations Office. And for this we thank you Chuck, Sandy, and John.

After spending four years together with the many friends that we had made at Bryant, we all realized that soon we would be going our separate ways to start lives of our own. During our four years we had one thing in common, Bryant and its academic and social life. Now the Class of 1992 will be scattered around the globe pursuing their own personal goals. That common link will be broken and memories will become the strongest link.

In closing, we would like to wish the best of luck to all of our friends at Bryant, and though we may not be in constant contact, you will always be in our thoughts and memories. We would both like to thank our families for their love and support, for without it, the journey would have been a truly impossible task. Good luck to the Class of 1992 and remember that we are no longer the future of America, we are now the present.



Heather K. Calderone

Seasons harmonize with complete perfection. Each season passes with its own unique sensations and disposition, each inducing passions of love and hate, joy and sadness, pride and shame. Although they are distinct, they build upon one another. As the seasons pass, I find myself wishing for the next and reminiscing upon the last. Together my last four years at Bryant have embodied the cycle of the seasons.

Fall, the season of change, has always brought the sadness of a summer's end but the excitement of a new and different academic year. Even though I was sad to leave high school, I was in eager anticipation of a new phase in my life. A change as drastic and beautiful as the autumn foliage.

The fall of freshman year began on the fourth floor of dorm fourteen, home of the Silver Bullets. That year we never won a game, but we changed and grew together, experiencing laughter, tears and many unforgettable, yet forgotten, evenings. Spring week, Krypton's, vodka and an excuse every night of the week except Tuesdays made the year complete. Through it all, I never did find a better friend than I did that day by the pond. Thank you Lori.

Winter, a season of reflection, seems to always bring mixed emotions. The weather grows cold, creating sensations of loneliness among the bare branches and joy at the first snowfall. Sophomore year we moved away

from the security of dorm fourteen with different directions but the same motives. The move to dorm village separated some and brought others closer.

The friends I grew close to (Cheryl, Lush, Gonzo et. al) experienced the same gains and losses that year. Together we survived the winter, whether it was through the fulfillment of pledging, the solace of finding ourselves, the passion of loving, or the pain of losing a dear friend to a drunk driver. I love you Gizmo.

Spring is the season of rebirth; as the cold earth thaws, so do our feelings. It is a season of seeing things fresh and in a new light. Junior year was a time of getting over our losses and learning from accomplishments and mistakes. The greeks began to work together to achieve great heights. The Kristen Hatch Memorial Road Race, Parents' Weekend, pig roasts and keg toasts definitely highlighted the year. As spring ended we had to say goodbye to those who commenced before us, again bringing mixed feelings as to whether we really wanted to see the season end.

Summer is the season that commences each year of school year. The weather grows warm, inducing anticipation and anxieties for the beginning of an end. The heat of each summer brings endless play coupled with just enough work needed to survive. Senior year, the townhouses (G-block!) brought us back together, reviving old friendships and beginning new ones (thank you Jamie). We had to work to graduate, find careers and fulfill leadership positions, but of course, time was always found for the Comfort.

The seasons will always come and go. So, as the leaves turn colors, the first snow falls, flowers bloom and the lazy days of summer begin, I will reminisce fondly upon my years at Bryant.

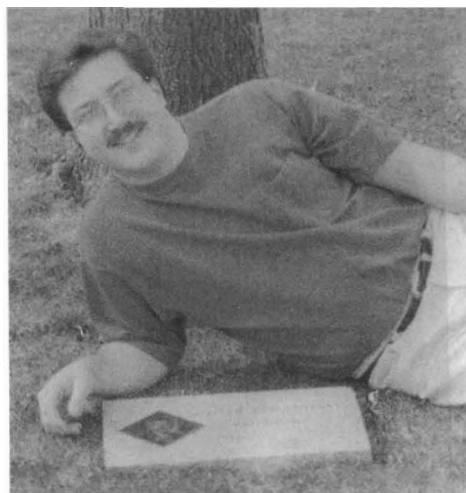
Joe Culos

*Here lies my past
Good-bye I have kissed it;
Thank you, all,
I wouldn't have missed it!*

- Ogden Nash

Looking back on my last four years, I realize how fortunate I've been... the friendships I've made, the things I've learned and experienced, and the changes I have undergone.

As I sit here and reflect, there are many people and events that come to mind - many of them make me smile and remember days gone by. A few things however, really stick out as important times, crossroads in my journey of life...Like the trip to Washing-



ton, DC for a Pro-Choice Rally. Just being one of the thousands of people there was an experience in itself. I learned more about human rights, life, liberty, and happiness in that short trip than any textbook could ever teach. It was an experience that opened my mind to a new awareness and a new respect for freedom...

My years as a Residence Assistant taught me a great deal about people and myself. During the past three years, I gained more self-confidence and leadership skills from being an RA than any other experience. I learned about working as a team, time management, organizational skills, and a wealth of information on topics ranging from alcohol abuse to date rape. Most importantly, the RA experience allowed me to meet some of the most respectable, honest, caring and trusted friends I will ever have. Thank You...

As a class Senator for one semester, I improved my leadership skills and opened my life to a great group of people. And as I reflect on the Student Senate and their position on campus, I encourage future Senate members to stand up for the student population - make a change, question the administration, and stand firm in your commitment to represent the student view. The Student Senate should be the most powerful organization on campus. If only it had a stronger leadership, well maybe it does now - good luck...

The friends I have made here at Bryant taught me a lot about life, having fun, and myself. I couldn't have asked for better people to share the good times and bad times. Thanks for the laughs, the times we just hung out and talked, and the late night trips to McManus's, Ben & Jerry's, and Boston - its been great...

To all the true friends I've made here at Bryant Thank you - and I look forward to more laughs and great times... Carlino, the

roommate who put up with me for three semesters (actually, I put up with him) - thanks for being there even when I wasn't...

Bryant also gave me the opportunity to help others through volunteering and helping to make a difference. I had the great pleasure of working with Special Olympics, Junior Achievement, the Hartford Bushnell, and a number of other projects - the feelings I experienced and the lessons I learned will stay with me forever - they gave me a new sense of commitment to helping others and seeing that change does occur...

The lessons I learned in the classroom have proven to be invaluable - to all the great professors that were committed to teaching and went that extra mile, who challenged me to grow and ask questions - you really are a great group of wonderful people...And Dr. Hill, thanks for challenging me and opening my mind to a whole new world of politics and questions... - Thank You...

The biggest lesson I have learned here at Bryant was the result of a letter I wrote to *The Archway*, expressing my personal viewpoints on the competence and whereabouts of President Trueheart, (Has anyone seen him on campus lately???)

I learned a few things from that experience: 1. When you rock the boat, have your own lifejacket handy, 2. Stand beside your beliefs - no matter who challenges them, 3. Once you express your own opinion, be open to other people's opinions, 4. As Andrew Jackson once said, "A man with courage, makes a majority," and 5. When a college president accuses you of being prejudice, because you express concern - you really have to wonder about his competence...

So, as I prepare to head out into the world, I thank all the professors, friends and administrators who have made my experience here at Bryant extremely fulfilling, memorable, and very interesting... - Thank You....

Stacey (Goldie) Goldbaum

Thinking about graduation from Bryant College allows me to reminisce about the past four years. I remember Summer Orientation in 1988, when Dr. Trueheart (then Vice President) said in Janikies Auditorium "half of you will not graduate here at Bryant." Those words made such an impact on me. I panicked. I feared that the workload would be too hard, and I feared that Bryant was too expensive for my family's budget. THANK YOU Mr. Fred Kenney, Director



of Financial Aid. Without you, I would not have made it four years here. And Thank You President Trueheart for scaring me into studying freshman year.

I remember moving in freshman year as if it were yesterday: the pouring rain, the four flights of stairs in Hall 14, the butterflies in my stomach, and the 18 years worth of STUFF to be jammed into a small bedroom built for two. The time had come to say goodbye to mom and dad, and embark on a whole new world. This new chapter in the book of my life turned out to be four very special years.

When I recall freshman year, I think of friends who have transferred, late nights, shaving cream fights, conversations through the vents, and football. Do the women of 14, fourth floor south remember the SILVER BULLETS? Did we win any games? I didn't think so.

Sophomore year brought me to Hall 5, closest to the Unistructure. Do you know that you can watch the end of a soap opera and still make it to class on time? I made new friends in "suite village," saw Howie Mandell, and Spring Break'd in Miami.

Junior year I became a Resident Assistant. I learned so much about myself as well as other people. Breezy, you were a "most excellent" co. What a team! Bob, Nay, Sheryl, and the whole Residence Life staff, you're all great people. I loved working for you as an RA and as an "office assistant." My four years here would not have been the same without you.

The Townhouse lottery was oh-so-stressful! Luckily we got J-7. To the ladies of J-7 remember: 50 shots 'til graduation, IT'S A RULE! Senior year was filled with career services workshops, interviews, LSATS, GMATS, Comfort Nights, Senioritis, and COOKING! "Who knew" we would have so much fun?! Did you know that all account-

ants are boring and marketing majors only do group projects? The great times, the good times and even the bad times, we all stuck together. I'll miss you all. Whatever path we take in the next chapter of our lives, never forget that Goldie loves you.

The education I received at Bryant was enhanced by some wonderful professors. Debbie Easterling: I never worked so hard and learned so much. Thank you for being an excellent teacher. "Doc" Fischman: You are the most energetic, upbeat teacher I have ever met. Thanks for teaching me how to write in the business world, to always give my best, and to do the "bus stop."

Reflecting on Bryant, I have to mention my roommate of all four years, Heather. I don't know what to say except that I value our friendship more than anything. Thanks for always being there. Good Luck in law school, I know you'll succeed.

I would not have survived if not for my parents and sister constantly supporting me, and encouraging me to continue and not get "stressed out." Thank you and I love you.

Papa, I miss you more than you could ever know. May 16th is for you.



Julia Kahler

*"I have inhaled the
breath of youth and
I never plan to exhale"*

I arrived at Bryant in the fall of 1989 as a transfer student. To ease the transition, I thought it best to get involved on campus.

I worked at the Bryant Center for three summers and two and a half academic years. Thanks for everything, Chuck and Sandy. Hey Chuck, the fish still lives!

Also, I joined *The Archway* and learned some valuable lessons about ad production, "the cow," editing, and the bloody Brits. Thanks for the laughs, David and Ben.

My junior year began with a busy se-

mester, complete with a group project in every class.

Spring was a time for personal growth at the University of Paris, France. Walks along the Seine, happy hours at Café Pacifico, eating cotton candy at the Eiffel Tower, soul searching, and dancing all night every Sunday. Merci a tout mes amis. Je vous aime beaucoup.

The summer of 1991, I spent with my friend, Mike Cain. One day in July, he asked me for advice about graduate school, the GRE, the GMAT, and the LSAT. "If you knew exactly what was going to happen in your life, it wouldn't be fun anymore," I replied.

Two weeks later, I heard the news of Michael's accidental death. In the nine months that he has been gone, there were countless times that I wanted to ask him for advice and share my thoughts with him. Each time I remembered that our feelings were often unspoken, but always understood.

And if Mike were here today, he would want nothing more than to hear "my deafening laugh" and to know that I am happy. Thanks to a friend like Michael Cain, I know what happiness is.

Mike always encouraged the best in me and I owe him a great deal. I went after what I wanted and succeeded. Now I'm off to France to work at EuroDisney! I will continue to live out my dreams just as Mike did.

So, today I commence with the foolish, youthful thought that I can make a difference in the world. And you know what? I like being a fool.

Caroline Pierce

It is hard to believe that it was almost four years ago when I drove across the country from Calgary and arrived at little Bryant College. This was only four months after my decision to leave working in London in order to further my education.

I remember the feeling when I walked into my triple room in dorm 15. It was less than an hour later that I called my mother and told her I had made a big mistake. However, after joining the volleyball team and making friends that stayed with me all four years, and will last a lifetime, I decided to stay.

We all have had moments of asking "why?" Why did we come to Bryant? Or even why did we stay at Bryant? I think this can be answered through that one great professor; or that one administrator that showed they cared; or that one great weekend that will make you laugh every time you look back on it.



Or maybe it is just that feeling of home that grew upon you every fall when you returned to campus from the summer, saying hello to all the friends you had made the year before and seeing how people have changed from happy and sad events over the last three and a half months. This leads me to the summer of my junior year and how it has effected me forever.

It was on June 8, 1991 that my father died. I am not the first member of the Bryant community that has suffered the loss of a loved one, and unfortunately, nor will I be the last. I have to say that one of the biggest changes that has happened to me is making a point of enjoying every day of life and appreciating the ones I love. I basically always thought this way, but now more than ever, do I notice the little things in life.

My thoughts and understanding go out to the other members of the Bryant Community that have suffered a loss of a loved one. To the others who have been more fortunate, enjoy, appreciate and love those who you care about, for life can be unpredictable.

My four years at Bryant have been an experience which will always bring a smile to my face. To the faculty and administration who I have gotten to know well, I thank you for your education, inspiration and support. It is those special faculty that have made my education enjoyable and worth all of the stressful hours.

To my friends who I haven't seen enough of, I will always remember our great moments, talks and laughs. To my fellow TFB's, I will always remember our time fondly. To L-7, remember our first dinner, the homemade video instead of studying for MIS, or the six of us in the babe mobile. I will forever reminisce about the great times and TALKS. I love you all and we will be together forever, at least in spirit, if not in person.

Lastly, I want to say thank you to my older brothers, for having faith in me, and to my mother, for being there for me in every imaginable way, as well as being my best friend. To all my family, I thank you for your constant and everlasting love and support.

It is to my Dad, that I so dearly miss today, that I dedicate four of the best years of my life to.



Mark E. Plihcik

A few weeks ago, I was on a train returning from an interview in New York City. During the four and a half hour ride, I thought about the last four years of my life at Bryant College, and concluded that, yes, it indeed has been a long, strange trip.

When I arrived at Bryant four years ago, Ronald Reagan was President, the Iron Curtain was locked securely over Eastern Europe, and abolishment of apartheid in South Africa was the dream of millions suppressed by the power of the few. Today, George Bush is in the midst of a battle to keep the Presidency, the Soviet Union is but a memory, and the people of South Africa voted apartheid out of government policy.

These four years have been perhaps the most incredible period of time in history to be a college student. The changes in the world have made the education I received here at Bryant a dynamic experience that has prepared me for the world beyond college better than an education at any other school at any other place in time.

So where do I begin reflecting on four years of life at Bryant? I keep thinking about how much I have changed and grown since that day back in September, 1988. I got here as a naive, cocky eighteen year old, convinced I knew everything there was to know about the world. Ten minutes into my first micro-economics class, I realized I didn't know quite as much as I thought I did, and maybe it wouldn't be such a bad idea to start studying.

The best thing I ever did for myself at Bryant was to get involved in campus activi-

ties. I went out and became a member of five different organizations during freshman year. Four years later, I am still involved in three organizations, and as I look back on my involvement, especially in *The Archway*, I realize that I learned more from being involved in campus organizations than I did in any classroom.

On the first day of my second semester here, the editor of *The Archway*, Melissa Wood, asked me to be the Sports Editor. After thinking about it for about a millisecond, I said, "OK." Being on the editorial board of *The Archway* all four years was more work than I ever imagined one person could do. But it gave me the "real world" experience that no textbook could provide, and for that I will always be grateful to the organization..

I can't look back on the last four years without talking about the track team. At my very first college track meet at Rhode Island College, it was so cold that the starting gun wouldn't fire. I've run in snow, rain, sleet, and ninety degree heat - all in the same season. I was a part of winning two consecutive conference championships. Not to mention the cement track, the crazy bus rides to places I had never heard of, the late night parties, and the friends that can't be forgotten.

It wasn't all fun and games, though. Two of the most memorable moments of my college life are also the most tragic.

The death of Kristen Hatch at the hands of a drunk driver was a loss to the entire Bryant Community. And although I did not know Kristen as well as many of the people reading this, I came to know her by working on the Kristen Hatch Memorial Road Race Committee. Her death and the work of the race committee in the fight against alcohol awareness and drunk driving will stay with me for the rest of my days.

The death of Michael Cain last summer stands out in my mind much like the assassination of JFK does in the minds of our parents. I can remember exactly what I was doing and exactly where I was when I heard the news.

I remember arguing with Mike over whose *Archway* article was funnier. I remember going on the air with him at WJMF on Wednesday nights to give the listeners a preview of the next day's news in *The Archway*. This tragic loss will never be forgotten.

Overall, I have to look back at my Bryant years as the best four years of my life. I'm not sure that any four years for the rest of my life will be so rich with people, memories, and experiences. I'm not sure that anything will be able to top the last four years. But I am sure that Bryant has prepared me to try like hell to do it.

The Tupper Campus:

Celebrating 20 Years in Smithfield...

Nineteen-ninety-one marked the twentieth anniversary of the move of Bryant College from its home on the East Side of Providence to the rural fields of Smithfield.

The move from the East Side campus was motivated by both the rapid growth of Bryant in the late 1960s and the inadequate facilities of the crowded residential area. Administrators were determined to move the location of the college to a place that would facilitate its expansion and began looking for an available piece of land.

E. Gardner Jacobs, President of Bryant at the time, was notified by a Bryant professor of an available piece of land in Smithfield. Earl Tupper, the founder of Tupperware, was the owner of a two-hundred-twenty-acre farm on John Mowry Road.

Six months later, Jacobs and Tupper met at Providence's Biltmore Hotel where Jacobs discussed the college and their expansion plans. Tupper was so impressed with Bryant he indicated he might be willing to give the college the land instead of selling it to someone else.

"You promise to help every student get a job? That's a good college. I like the idea!" said Tupper at the meeting. "I might give you the land," he added.

Sure enough, Tupper signed the property over to the college on October 24, 1967. Bryant immediately began to look at designs for the new campus.

J. Robert Hillier, an architect and now Bryant trustee from Princeton, NJ, was contacting colleges throughout the northeast at the time to ask if they were considering building new dormitories. President Jacobs wrote back to Hillier, "We're considering building an entire campus." The architect immediately came to view the Smithfield location.

Hillier constructed a large-scale model of his proposal for the campus and presented it to the Board. He dazzled them with both his presentation and estimated construction time.

While planning the new campus, Bryant officials negotiated the sale of the old campus to the only realistic buyer, Brown University. The sale of twenty-six buildings for five million dollars was completed on March 20, 1969.

The ceremonial ground breaking for the new Tupper Campus was held in April 1970. In 17 months and a day, on September 20, 1971, students were able to move onto their new rural campus. Many people were ut-

Construction on dormitory three is still in progress as of June 1971.



A couple takes in a sunny day in front of South Hall on the Providence campus.

terly amazed with the short time it took to open the campus. It has been said that construction crews moved out the back door of the Unistructure just as students and faculty moved in through the front.

In fact, many facilities, such as the dining hall kitchens and some dormitories, were not completed when the students finally moved in. Cushions for sofas and chairs arrived after many students had moved in. They eagerly met the truck, carrying away as many cushions as they could carry. Meals were cooked in Providence and trucked to Smithfield for the first 78 days of the fall 1971 semester.



1967	1971	1972	1974	1975	1976	1978	
October 23 - Earl S. Tupper donates his 220-acre Smithfield farm to Bryant College	September 20 - 1,150 resident students move into the completed dormitories as workmen add the finishing touches. The fall 1971 semester begins just two weeks behind schedule.	April - Smithfield Campus Officially Dedicated	February 8 - WJMF, Bryant Campus Radio Station, Officially Begins Daily Broadcasts	Fall 1974 - New Townhouse Village for Seniors Opens	March - Students and Faculty Strike for a Week in Protest of College Policies	April - Dr. William T. O'Hara Named Bryant's 5th President	February 8 - A Northeaster Dumps 50 Inches of Snow on the campus, Closing both it and the State for a Week

A view down the middle of the Bryant Campus: Young Orchard Avenue, also known as the Avenue of Dormitories, in Providence was the heart of the East Side campus.



The only remainder of the East Side campus was the iron arch that framed the front entrance to South Hall. It was brought to the Tupper campus to provide a link between the two campuses. The tradition of the archway still lingers today. It is said that a student will not graduate if they pass through the arch before Commencement Day.

Many changes have been made over the last twenty years to the "new" Bryant campus. A series of townhouse apartments for seniors was added in 1974. The Koffler Center was first built as a student center in 1976, eleven years before it was transformed into a technology center. Athletic facilities were expanded in 1981 when the Multipurpose Activity Center (MAC) was constructed. The Bryant Center, a nationally recognized student union, was built in 1986. Other additions include three new dormitories and the new townhouse village.

Several external service organizations

have become affiliated with Bryant since the move from Providence. The Center for Management Development (CMD) was launched in 1973 to offer executive and continuing education programs for area professionals. The Rhode Island Small Business Development Center and the Rhode Island Export Assistance Center have also

opened to help counsel local businesses. In 1988, Bryant became the first American college to operate a World Trade Center.

To celebrate the twentieth anniversary of the Tupper Campus this year, representatives of twenty-six student organizations joined forces to program Founder's Week. The week-long celebration was coupled with the annual Unhomecoming festivities in November 1991. The celebration included a fireworks ceremony and the burial of a time capsule including copies of *Bryant College: The First 125 Years*, *The Archway 45th Anniversary Issue*, and various student organization paraphernalia.

"Bryant College was founded by creativity and built on traditions," remarked Bryant President Trueheart during the Founder's Week celebrations, "but it has changed and grown with the years."

*Written by Michael J. Boyd,
Cindy Gale, and Lisa Lucchesi*

The addition of the townhouse village, like brand-new A-Block, in 1974 added a special housing privilege for members of the senior class.



1979	1981	1982	1984	1986	1988	1989	1990	1991
September - Hall 14 Opens for Freshmen Only, Billed as the "New Dorm"	April 11 - First Annual RI Special Olympics Held at Bryant	September 21 - Rhode Island Hospital Trust Installs ATM in Unistructure	September - O'Brien's Restaurant Changes Name to Parente's	August - Hall 15 Opens for Freshmen November - Bryant Center Opens	Bryant College Celebrates 125th Anniversary	April - Dr. William E. Trueheart Becomes 6th Bryant President	March - Federal Prison Proposed to be Built Next to College	September - College Celebrates 20th Anniversary in Smithfield

Archway Graphic/M.J. Boyd

What a Long Stran

Freshman Year...

So, you want to go to college? Get in the car, go on tours, look in *Barron's*, and fill out those applications. Your first choice is Bryant...but the question is, do they want you? Yes!...Roy A. Nelson personally chose you!

Now that you are in, what orientation session do you attend? You and your smile suffer through the "name" game, and endless sessions...the weekend is over and you promise to keep in touch with everyone...but then it's September, and you didn't call anyone!

Cram everything you own into the family truckster and you're off to start your first year in over-populated Smithfield, RI. You wait on your first line, but not your last. Key in hand, ID in the other, you proceed to try and find Dorm 14 and 15 (what, no signs?). Unpack? (Not!)

Guessing time is now over, your roommate walks in the door...what will they be like? A jock, a dead-head, a primadonna, a bimbo, or a dork...or maybe you'll even like them! Or, there are another 20 people you can meet at your first floor meeting...fun!

Classes begin bright and early...Does every freshman have an 8:00 a.m. class, with the same people as all of your other classes? What a way to meet new and exciting people. What's a syllabus...and how many papers?...And what do you mean I have to take two classes for no credit in order to graduate?...Bryant announces AACSB accreditation. AACSB=freshman class must take core classes...

You meet your Upper Class Buddy, once, if you are lucky...and eat your first ARA meal, what would mom think if I ate cereal every night?...first feeling of homesickness...definitely not mom's cooking.

No, that's not your alarm clock at 3 a.m., 4 a.m., and again at 5 a.m....those are fire drills...check for prints! ARA on strike, go out

and show support for Marge, Kay, and Lottie.

Weekends officially start at 3 p.m. on Friday...Greek Happy Hours...dump your cup. Sure I am coming back from the library with my knapsack at 7 p.m. on a Friday...only a case heavier. Party in Dorms 1 and 2...so you've had your first scoop...and your first chance at "couch duty"...when your roommate scoops, you fully understand.

Ordering out Aegean, Ronzio's, Tupper's...the Freshman 15...hanging out in the lobby, talking to the "yellowmen."

The 125th anniversary of Bryant...Our first Parent's Weekend, too cool to be seen with your 'rents... "Unhomecoming Weekend"...What, no football team? Eddie Money (just as drunk as you were) in the MAC...your first Festival of Lights, which was the best...Bryant traditions...what is the true story about the arch?...Ooozeball...Happy Birthday to you...splash!

What do you mean a chinese restaurant that serves *bowls* and *rolls*? Off to Washington Hill or Mac's, bad fake ID's in hand... "Yes, I expect you to believe that's me, I am a 26 year old freshman." Oops! Bagged by the RA...March yourself right down to see Nadine...start wondering...Why Bryant? Spring has hit...our first Spring Weekend...guitarist on the patio, and cups at the track...the good old days.

Housing lottery, get away from the roommate from hell...

Pack yourself up, why are all of my clothes pink, I separated my laundry, didn't I? This first year is over already? Have you passed Word Processing yet?

Sophomore Year...

For the most part, many of us returned to Bryant after our summer! Few of us completed meaningful jobs while the rest of us waited tables, mowed lawns, and tried to lose the Freshman



ge Trip It's Been...

15...We were all psyched to be back and live in our new suites (housing lottery blues). Dorm 16 had just opened, Bryant continues to grow.

As of August 1, Dr. William E. Trueheart became President...succeeding Dr. William O'Hara, Bryant President for thirteen years...the changes begin...

Who invited the Hare Krishnas to campus? Oh well, they do chant nicely...*The Archway* was boycotted. Their decision to discontinue the personals and "clean up" the Greek News disgruntled us all.

Pre-reg time, this year we do not pre-reg first...only 5 semesters left. "Unhomecoming Weekend"...still no football team, despite the petition, but we did have Howie Mandel.

"We didn't start the fire..." in Dorm 1. More changes...no extension cords, no lofts, and no more cooking in your room...*rules, rules, rules.*

The first semester ended with rumors of new townhouses, parking in C3, and the Festival of Lights...despite fire safety, we still used candles.

Spring semester brought new townhouses, first Black History Month, 15th anniversary of Brycol, and changes of Spring Weekend policies...*rules, rules, rules.*

As experienced sophomores now, we knew to plan Spring Break...Florida, Cancun, Bahamas, Jamaica, or home...you could tell the poor people; they had no tans!

On April 16, 1990, Bryant College suffered a tremendous loss. Kristen Hatch, a junior Delta Zeta sister, was killed while jogging on Rt. 116. She was killed by a hit and run drunk driver. Kristen was an active student leader, sorority sister, and very close friend to many of us. In honor of Kristen, a tree was planted on Earth Day in front of her room by Dorm 7. The happiness that she gave to us will live in our hearts forever...always remember, "Live for today for tomorrow may never come..." Kristen, we miss you...

The campus adjusted, the semester continued...the Berlin Wall fell, Emerald

Square Mall opened, and our mailboxes were still empty...

Scruples opened, you were now 27 on your ID...please sign the book...Great Spring Weekend weather...wristbands (not the paper ones made with pink highlighters)...once again no cups...drunkenness...John Cafferty...*rules, rules, rules.*

Funnels, beer goggles, new drinking games (three man!), bad pre-reg numbers, finals...it was time for summer...packed up the truckster, and got out of here as fast as we could, to get away from *rules, rules, rules...*

Junior Year...

Waited more tables....still tried to lose the Freshman 15...U.S. troops are in Saudi Arabia, many friends and family were there...Yellow Ribbon campaign...

Changes...townhouses open, new faces transfer in, new guard booth attempting construction, and THE YUCK TRUCK! It gave a whole new meaning to late night munchies...Busch beer is raised to new levels, as Keystone becomes the new bargain.

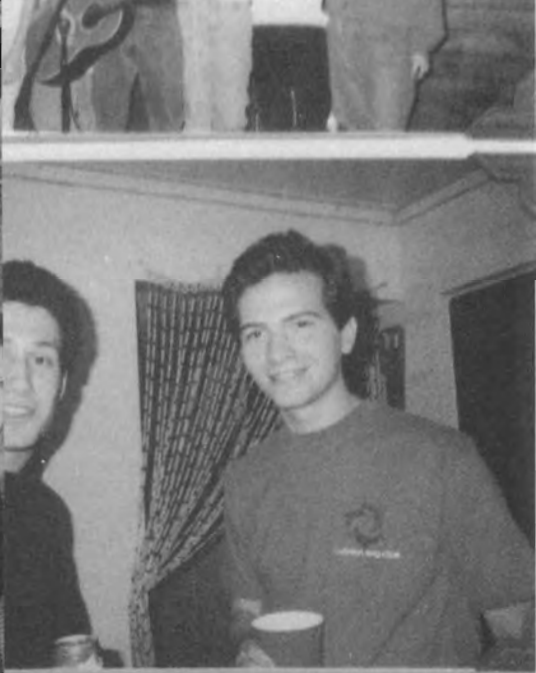
First Annual Kristen Hatch Memorial Road Race...with Bryant and the Smithfield Lions, it drew huge crowds...BAM! against the classroom window...everyone's playing fol...

"Rain Island"...Parent's Weekend hurricane...washing out the front entrance...discovering the Comfort legally...Pat Cottrell and the Mug Club...Rob Base and Bobcat Goldthwait performed for our non-existing football team...

Weekends now begin on Thursday...line at the Comfort, go to Parente's.

We ended the semester with a bang... by exploding the generator, and causing a power outage for hours...exams still on...the Bryant Center was supposed to be quiet...wish I was a commuter...good luck on finals.





January break...New World Order, they say...General Norman Shwartzkopf...Live from Iraq, only on CNN...Pro-war and pro-peace rallies - at Bryant?...What do you mean we don't get CNN on campus?

Gulf War ends...spring break...Is that safety booth finished yet? First weekend in April, 88 degrees, what else to do but tan and party...around the world parties...Dorm 10 Bryant Fun Days...no cups...Last Spring Weekend?

The "beer" garden at the track...kegs, what kegs? Protest...at the finished guard booth...hand out of "Spring Weather Rules"...no ball playing near buildings, no loud music, speakers inside, screens in windows...too late...*rules, rules, rules.*

Townhouse lottery, old or new? Six in a five man?...Last summer job...have to get career related experience for the résumé...lots of sun and road trips...Packing the truckster for the last time....

Senior Year...

Our last year...our last summer vacation...and the loss of senior Michael Cain. Michael was general manager of WJMF who tragically died in a fall from the Newport Cliff Walk in August. WJMF station studios and a blue neon "88.7 FM WJMF" sign later dedicated to his memory....

All of us are almost 21...the Comfort, legally...The Elroys, Graffix, Relativity, Back 2 Back...is this a music or a business school? Dorm 3 closed, Dorm 6 is on its way...

Move into the townhouses...learn to cook (suggest the book *Cooking for the College Student*) fire alarms...some work, some don't...a little heat, a little frostbite...but hey, we have washers and dryers! Senioritis already setting in...

Weekends begin on Wednesdays...Rebirth of Kirby's...where did *Scrupes* go? No more Yuck Truck, it promotes late night drinking, ya' know...Comfort closed, due to poor management, or lack of beer?...Around the Worlds...Fun days...no kegs, no cups...*rules, rules, rules.*

Résumés...Pre-screens, where did you say Career Services was?...Buy that suit...mock interviews, there will be no real ones due to the recession...*great* year to graduate...rejection letters, rejection letters, rejection letters...When is rejection letter night at the Comfort?

Koffler getting worse...40 computers, 3,000 students...being #36 in line for a print out, paper due in 10 minutes...Huge phone

bills...no credit...never ending car alarms...

Rhode Island Banks...where is your money?...Kristen Hatch Memorial Road Race was a continued success...no football team, no entertainment for "Unhomecoming"...intramurals, the rivalries, the heartaches, the injuries, and the victories...

Pre-reg for the last time...No 400 liberal arts make sense...New Directions in what???...I *still* need word processing and spreadsheets to graduate??!!

Last chance for...Christmas parties...formals...pre-reg...eating at Ron's...wanted and unwanted dinner guests...sleep-overs, and New Year's Eve parties...

Spring semester begins with no money, no food, and no points...return of the Senior Wine & Cheese...100 days 'til graduation...Class gift, a fitness trail...will we ever see it?...is that mail?...no just more credit card applications.

Internships...still no jobs...easier parking...drive to Comfort...is the gate up?...gambling at colleges? NO, not at Bryant...just form another task force.

Spring Break...Florida...Bahamas...Jamaica...and 150-plus students in Cancun...return to winter weather...April is here but no warm temperatures...Can we **ever** have an outside party?...party in the Gazebo...

Cover at the Comfort...support Special Olympics...Pat Cottrell...Spring weather policy...no cups... no loud music...no pets...NORM...new alcohol policy...Thank God we are out of here...*rules, rules, rules.*

Weekends never end now...Only need 5 D's to graduate..."D for diploma"...*"I* thought senior year was supposed to be easy"...last chance for...papers, GPA, parties, friends, mug club...get your money's worth...AACSB, not yet...Place your bets...

Spring Weekend STILL exists...no cups..."Beer Garden"...Two forms of ID...wristbands...The Wailers...Where's Bob Marley?...Party regardless of weather.

Senior week...booze/harbor cruise in Boston...banquet at Weston, but no more rooms left for Bryant...blowout?...no money...few jobs...pack up the stuff... Where did all this stuff come from?...Finally get to **WALK THROUGH THE ARCH!!!**

Some saw Bryant as a home, some as just a school, and others as a prison, but we all made good friends here. As we leave Smithfield, we can look back and say "What a long strange trip it's been..." Good Luck Class of '92!

Written by Michele Rendeiro
and Melissa Swalling

The Linking Tradition:

The archway bridges the gap between Providence and Smithfield

It still is a highlight on the admissions tour. Prospective students standing on the bridge above the pond, watching in awe as every Bryant student passing by walks around the black iron arch in their path.

Almost the entire student body partakes in the Tupper Campus tradition of walking around the arch. The current tradition states the students may not pass through the arch before graduation. According to the tradition, those who defy it will not graduate.

Walking around the arch is not an exhibition of immense self control or even a form of mass protest. This time-held ritual is not a silly superstition or peer pressure. It is a tradition linking the Tupper Campus to its Providence roots.

The arch has existed since 1905. Ladd, an associate of U.S. Steel tycoon Charles Schwab, built a one-million dollar building containing the iron arch on Young Orchard Avenue on the East Side of Providence. This structure was intended to be a

sign of endearment to his newlywed wife. She immediately expressed her hatred for the building. Ladd took the rejection personally and committed suicide.

The property remained unoccupied until Thomas Marsden transformed it into Hope Hospital. In 1935, Bryant College acquired the facilities for future expansion. An addition to provide more space for classes was built and the remaining structure, containing the metal arch, was renamed South Hall.

Earl S. Tupper, inventor of Tupperware, donated his two-hundred-twenty-acre Smithfield hillside estate to Bryant College in October 1967 for the creation of a new campus. In commemoration of his gift, Bryant bestowed an honorary degree upon Tupper during the 1968 commencement.

At the same commencement, the Class of 1968 started a trust fund, as its senior class gift to the college, for "the purpose of constructing an archway at the Tupper campus."

"When work commences on the new buildings [in Smithfield], there will be no link with Bryant's past at the Hope Street campus," stated the Class Gift Committee at the time. The archway was to provide that link.

Three years later, the campus moved to its present location in Smithfield. Just 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, relocated the arch between the two ponds en route to the Unistructure, where it stands to this day.



Graduates pass through the arch at the entrance to South Hall during commencement exercises on the Providence Campus in 1948.



Members of the Class of 1987 pass through the arch during commencement exercises at the Tupper Campus in Smithfield.

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 the student's chances of graduating. The large price to pay for not adhering to the tradition has caused most students to avoid taking the risk, resulting in worn paths on the ground around the arch.

After seventeen years of worn paths, another class gift, from the graduating Class of 1987, left a brick pathway around the sacred arch. This encouraged the avoidance of prematurely walking through the arch, a rite reserved for graduation day.

This tradition has shaped the behavior of Bryant students on the Tupper Campus for the past twenty years. Regardless of how trivial it appears, students will always remember walking around the arch, and more importantly, the one day in May when they finally walked through it.

Written by Michael J. Boyd

The Tradition Continues...

Honorary Degree Recipients bring words of wisdom to this year's class

Bryant College has always made an effort to retain informative and relevant speakers for their annual commencement exercises. Ever since the days of its first President, Harry L. Jacobs, the college has always attempted to invite the elite and eminent in the business and political world to speak at Bryant and receive honorary degrees.

Jacobs was able to persuade important speakers to come to Bryant en masse, like in 1930, when Jacobs had U.S. Vice President Charles Curtis, U.S. Senator Jesse Metcalf, and the R.I. Finance

Commissioner Fred Peck all attend the annual commencement ceremonies to receive honorary degrees. Jacob's persistence helped in 1931 when he was even able to convince business magnate Henry Ford, who always refused such honors, to accept a Bryant honorary degree.

In the tradition of Bryant's first President, who strove to bring the best and brightest of the business and political world to speak to the graduating class, we present the 1992 Honorary Degree Recipients of Bryant College.



Robert A. Mosbacher is the former secretary of the U.S. Department of Commerce. He resigned the post to head President Bush's re-election campaign. His government service has included posts with the National Space Council, the President's Export Council, and the Economic Policy Council.

An independent oil and gas producer until 1989, Mosbacher served as chair of Mosbacher Energy Company in Houston. He has served also as co-chair of the Republican National Finance Committee, chair of the President Ford Finance Committee, and chair of the Bush for President campaigns in 1980 and 1988.

Mosbacher has been a trustee for the Woodrow Wilson International Center for Scholars, a director of the Choate School, chair of the Fund for America's Future, and a board member of MD Anderson Hospital, University of Texas Cancer Institute. He holds an honorary doctorate from Washington & Lee University, his alma mater.

Georgette P. Mosbacher, a cosmetics entrepreneur, is the former CEO of La Prairie, Inc., which was sold to the Beiersdorf cosmetics firm in 1991. She still serves as a consultant to La Prairie while planning a new cosmetics and skin care firm. She has also been a vice-president for licensing for Faberge, Inc.

Mosbacher's community activities have included serving as a director of the Houston Grand Opera and the Susan G. Komen Foundation, on the executive committee of the American Hospital in Paris, as a member of the Statue of Liberty/Ellis Island Committee, and as a member of the boards of MD Anderson Hospital, the Center for Strategic & International Studies, and Child Help USA. She holds a BS from Indiana University.



Beverly ("Bev") F. Dolan, the former chair, president and CEO of Textron, Inc., has also been recognized as one of Rhode Island's leading citizens. He was named Outstanding Citizen of Rhode Island in 1986 and Ocean State Person of the Year in 1987.

Dolan rose through the executive ranks at Textron after the corporation bought the E-Z-GO Car Company, a golf cart manufacturer he founded with his brother. His Textron positions include president of the Homelite Division and vice-president of operations. He was named Textron president in 1980, CEO in 1985, and chairman in 1986.

Dolan has been involved in a variety of community service activities, including the Rhode Island Hospital. He holds a BS from the University of Georgia and has studied at Harvard University.



Henry Louis Gates Jr., a Harvard University professor, is recognized as the most notable scholar of African-American studies in America. Gates was recruited by Harvard to rebuild its African-American studies program and to direct the W.E.B. DuBois Institute. He has been described by the *Boston Globe* as "one of academe's hottest and most controversial properties."

Gates has also taught at Duke, Cornell and Yale Universities. He earned a BA in history from Yale in 1973. His MA and PhD degrees in English language and literature were earned at The University of Cambridge, England.

A prolific writer, Gates has won a variety of prizes and awards, including the American Book Award in 1989 for "The Signifying Monkey." He also has edited a host of black literary works and has been awarded five honorary degrees. Gates spoke at Bryant in February 1992 as part of Black History Month.

Clarence J. Jarvis '36 is president of Jarvis Knitting and Conrad-Jarvis Corporation of Pawtucket, and a longtime College volunteer and supporter. Jarvis has been one of Bryant's most supportive and distinguished alumni. He has served on the alumni council, as a class fund drive and giving-club chair, and as the Bryant Fund's national chair. Under his leadership, the Bryant Fund topped the one-million dollar mark for the first time ever.

For his service to Bryant, Jarvis received a Distinguished Alumni Award in 1987. An excellent Bryant athlete, he was inducted into Bryant's Athletic Hall of Fame last year. Jarvis was the principal benefactor for the Nautilus fitness center in the MAC which bears his name.



Cornelius E. Tierney CPA '58 is a general partner and Washington-based national director of the public-sector practice at Ernst & Young. Tierney has been involved exclusively in government accounting, auditing, and financial management for 30 years. He has held executive positions with legislative, executive, and regulatory federal agencies. He has been an auditor and consultant to agencies at all levels of government, including the General Accounting Office and the Office of Economic Opportunity.

As an Ernst & Young national director, Tierney is responsible for planning, policy development, training, and client and business development with all public sector organizations. Tierney is active in many professional organizations, including the American Institute of CPAs (AICPA) and the Association of Government Accountants (AGA). The AGA recently gave Tierney its highest award for service.

Tierney has taught at Georgetown University, and he has written many professional articles and books. In addition to his Bryant degree, he holds an MBA from Suffolk University.

Commencement Awards:

Honoring the finest of the Class of 1992

Michael J. Boyd

The Roger W. 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.

Annette Vanessa Hernandez and Jonathan Simon Hefter

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.

Jonathon Adam Roy

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.

LaTricia Wynette Russell

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.

Tracy Jean Noga

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.

Jeffrey Todd Smelser

and Scott Tige Hallworth

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.

Michele Elizabeth Rendeiro

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.

James Vincent D'Amico

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.

Stephen Edward Frizzola

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.

Karl Joseph Patrick

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.

James Paul Bergeron

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.

Blaine Abel Carvalho

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 Edward Kaleskas

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.

Colleen Marie Morgan

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.

Mark Edward Plihcik

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, Inc.

Richard A. Paolo

The Wall Street Journal Award

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

Senior Souvenirs:

Class gift to help more students on campus stay fitness conscious

Seniors, the time is drawing near when we must prepare ourselves to say "so long" to Bryant. Over the past four years we have gained many valuable friendships, lasting memories, and a vast amount of knowledge that we will carry out with us into the business world. Because of all that we have gained and experienced here, we leave to Bryant College our Senior Class Gift.

The Senior Class Gift is something that every class leaves behind to represent the time that they have spent here at Bryant. It also enhances the campus and provides the school with a token of appreciation.

The Class of 1992 has chosen to leave a 10-station fitness trail in appreciation for what the school has done for us. The

"FITRAIL" is a versatile outdoor exercise system which combines scientifically designed exercises with walking or jogging to provide a well-balanced fitness routine. Individual stations with exercise apparatus are spaced along a walking or jogging path that will be situated around the track. The participant proceeds from one station to another and performs the exercise illustrated at each station. In addition to providing the tools for individuals to reach their fitness goals, the "FITRAIL" will help keep more students on campus while exercising.

In accepting the gift to the school, President Trueheart stated "this will be an ideal way of promoting exercise and a fine addition to the Bryant campus." We are

proud of the gift and are positive it will fit in with the aesthetics of the campus.

We are pleased to announce that the class of 1992 has already pledged close to our desired goal of \$5,000. We need to keep those pledges coming, and we hope to collect as many of the pledges as possible, before we pack our bags for the last time, so we can make our gift a reality.

As we leave Bryant College in 1992, we can go knowing that our presence on campus will be remembered by what we leave behind. We can also leave knowing that we will be welcomed back for years to come.

*Written by Deena Panarello
Senior Class Gift Chair*

Class flag carries our legacy forward



Few people are aware that each graduating class has their own flag, designed by a committee of seniors and flown at these very Commencement ceremonies each year.

The senior class flag is perhaps the youngest of Bryant College traditions. In 1989, the late George J. Kelley '39, established an endowed fund to purchase a class flag for each graduating class. Kelley, who served as an honorary trustee of the college, thought a flag would be a way for each class to show the spirit which set them apart from other graduating classes.

Over the past three years, the senior class flag has represented the unique aspect which made that particular graduating class special.

To celebrate the year of International Awareness, for example, the class of 1991 designed the class flag to include miniature

flags representing the national origins of every student in the graduating class.

This year's flag, just the fourth in what Kelley hoped would be a long running series of displays of class spirit, celebrates Bryant College's 20th anniversary in Smithfield. In designing the flag, the senior committee, which also included Karan Collins, George Marfeo, and Tina Monaco, considered the history of the move to Smithfield and the maroon and white colors Bryant has adopted for its present logo, as displayed by the stylized arch seen in the middle of the flag.

Following the Commencement ceremonies today, 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 1992 forward into the coming years.

*Written by Mark Plihele
Senior Class Flag Chair*

Seniors honored for outstanding service

Student Senate 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. Nomi-

nees are evaluated on 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 1992 Service Award recipients are:

Heather Calderone
Jason Fromer
Tina Monaco

Joe Colos
Jennifer Kelly
LaTricia Russell

*Written by Cindy Spencer
Student Senate Service
Award Committee Chair*

Honoring Our Athletes:

For the sportsmanship...and the memories

Three p.m., Monday afternoon: A varsity athlete rushes from his final class of the day to the MAC where he'll practice for two hours. After practice, and a quick bite at his townhouse, it's off to the library to work on that East European Politics term paper. After a few tortuous hours researching the political climate of Hungary, it's back to the townhouse to do a couple more hours of homework before heading up to the Comfort to see his friends. Then, it's home again for a few hours sleep before starting all over again on Tuesday...

Three-forty-five p.m., Wednesday afternoon: Another athlete rushes out of the Unistructure, hurrying to her townhouse to change for the softball game she is already 15 minutes late for. Nothing she could do about it, though - she had to ask her marketing professor about an upcoming project. Oh well, she thinks, as she grabs her glove and runs out the door. I hope we can win today...

Eight-forty-five a.m., Saturday: In the front circle outside the Unistructure, members of the Lacrosse club gather to car pool to today's game. God, it's early! There is a slight nip in the air as they all pile into cars while the rest of the campus still sleeps. Two hours later they'll be playing, and then later

on, maybe they'll have some time to socialize with their friends...

No one ever said mixing academic commitments and athletic competition was easy. But throw in a myriad of group meetings, interviews, and maybe a tiny social life and you have the life of a senior athlete at Bryant College.



Senior athletes, such as soccer's Susie Carroll, often had demanding schedules while balancing athletics and academics.

More than ninety-percent of Bryant students participated in some form of athletic competition this year - from varsity or club teams to one of many intramural sports. Not all of them won, and many suffered through more defeats than most of us would care to think of. So why participate in athletics?

For most athletes, the main reason to compete is for the sheer thrill of meeting another team or individual on the field of battle; to know that in the end, no matter what the outcome, they tried their hardest and can be proud of their effort. Most will stay active well after college on corporate softball teams or by joining a health club.

But, there is just something about organized college sports that no post-college activity, outside of the pros, can imitate.

As for the individual teams, this isn't a time to think about wins and losses and who did or didn't do what. This is a time to remember the good times they had on and off the field.

The old adage "it doesn't matter whether you win or lose, it's how you play the game," is perhaps the best way to describe the way Bryant's graduating athletes thought about their sports. No matter how bad things got, no one can ever say they quit.

Twenty years from now, no one will remember or even care about your record. But you have all come away with invaluable team experience, good friends, a sense of sportsmanship, and memories which will never die. Pat yourselves on the back. You deserve it.

Written by Cindy Gale
and Mark Plihcik

Senior varsity athletes

Rob Acunto Soccer
Scott Axel Baseball
Bob Bigonette Golf
Glen Burger Baseball
Susie Carroll Soccer
Bridgett Casey Basketball, Softball
Chris Congdon Golf
Darrin de Lucia Golf
Jennifer Duval Volleyball
Shari Dzikiewicz Soccer
Noelle Emmette Volleyball
Mike Epstein Soccer
Holly Grinnell Basketball

Matt Guagenty Baseball
Heather Houle Basketball
Stephen Hutnak Cross Country
Meghan Lasbury .. Softball, Volleyball
Barb Manseau Soccer
Lynellen McDonnell Basketball
Scott Meyer Basketball
Kirsten Nelson Cross Country
Jack Newbauer Basketball
Rachel Odell Soccer
Mark Plihcik Track
Chris Pratt Soccer
Michael Ricci Track

Richard Rose Basketball
Tammy Shearer Volleyball
Jennifer Spencer Basketball
Roger Stevens .. Cross Country, Track
Cindy Stone Golf, Softball
Sharon Suchecki Golf
Sam Thompson Track
Angela Trombley Track
Scott Voss Track
Jon Werner Baseball
Ross Yanco Baseball

Compiled by Mark Plihcik

The Last Word...

All we need is a diploma and our dreams

Good morning. We the class of 1992 welcome you all in sharing this special day with us, and we thank you.

Family, friends, professors, and trustees - everyone of you has had something to contribute to our education and life at Bryant. How wonderful it all has been. Again, we thank you.

I turn now to my classmates, as this address is meant for you.

At last, our day is here. The day we've strived for, the day our parents dreamed of, the day marking new and untold challenges. Commencement day 1992.

As I stand before you, I think about the apprehension many of us may be feeling. Many things remain uncertain. Economic indicators are still at recessionary levels, and a noticeably fewer students have received early job offers. Construction has slowed, unemployment has risen, and existing debt impedes recovery. In fact, doomsayers tell us 1992 is the worst year in over twenty years to graduate.

Well, I'm telling you they're wrong. Economics alone will not reveal the promise of the future. World events and changes in political structures will have just as strong an influence. Just think of the history we've lived since we began our studies at Bryant.

In December of 1988 our freshman year, the change began. In a dynamic address to the United Nations, Mikhail Gorbachev announced Perestroika, a new openness to begin in the Soviet Union. Who could have dreamed of the chain reaction of freedoms that were to follow.

Hungary took down a one-hundred-fifty-

mile long barbed wire fence which had stretched along the Austrian border since World War II. Soviet troops from Afghanistan were homeward bound. In Poland, where solidarity had triumphed, the first free elections in forty years were held. That summer, Chinese students filled Tienanmen Square, sacrificing blood and life. Staring down the tanks and raising "Ms. Liberty" high. Their message was clear: Independence of the individual is right. Oppression is wrong.

And who could forget the events of sophomore year. Students in Berlin were dancing and chanting on a wall soon to fall. The Headlines read, "The Cold War Is Over."

Days before we returned to Bryant for a third year, Iraqi troops moved into Kuwait and we asked ourselves, "Were our hopes premature? Our dreams without cause?"

The tense wait continued, and then came the answer. "No!" World nations joined forces and sent a message to Saddam Hussien and the world over: "Aggression which threatens world peace will not be tolerated."

Through all this, freedom continued to march forward. Boris Yeltsin became the first Russian leader ever to be elected by popular vote, and soon came his plan to move Russia to a market economy. That same summer he himself faced tanks. A coup attempted to overthrow his ever changing and vulnerable political structure. This attempt failed and freedom moved another step ahead.

During senior year, we continued to witness change in the Soviet Union, change so complete that formerly Soviet athletes competed in this year's Winter Olympics as the Unified Team.

So now I ask these doomsayers who speak ill of the prospects for the Class of 1992, "How can you say we are graduating in the worst year?" It's not the worst year at all. It's the best year. New freedoms mean new opportunities.

Yes, we are challenged. No longer can we play the game by the rules of the old school. We must study this new world and find its opportunities; they are there. Accept this challenge and seize the opportunities you find; they are yours for the taking.

Though we may not leave here with a clear idea of what the next step in our lives will be - be it marriage, graduate school, travel, or the start of a career - I can tell you this. That step will be taken in a world more willing to change than ever before.

To those seeking jobs, compete fiercely for them. A recession is a frightening thing; but remember, it is a restructuring of the economy not a decline. When the restructuring is complete and the economy swings upward, this new world will offer more room than ever for our aspirations to grow.

You and I leave today with our diplomas and our dreams; these are all we need. We must believe in ourselves and believe in the future ahead, remembering always that it will be our attitudes, not just our aptitudes, which will determine our success.

Class of 1992, may you have the greatest of successes in this new world. Please don't forget the good times we've shared or the things which make you happiest. Always hold them close to your heart. I wish you the very best.

The 1992 Class Charge was delivered by Stephen Hutnak

...and Goodbyes

Apple Computers... "compasses through a forest of ideas..."

F8 - What's this Merrimack thing?

Nullum Gratuitum Prandium — Omega Phi Phi

Children Beware - the Conquests of Castrated Kids

Terry, Patrice, Joe, Ed, Kristen, Nay, Love you and miss you — Cara

Jamie, Tammy & Maria - Thanks for the laughs & Love - I won't forget! SV

Thanks Archway for providing me with the opportunity to test and prove my abilities in the real world before I actually have to face it.

The Gang: Thanks for the WILD times - MΣH Love, Unlimited

Laura, Noelle, Bill, Rich & Gary: Good Luck & Keep in Touch! — Cheryl M.

Mike, Trice, Cara, Bob, Terry: Thanks for making it interesting — Joe

Archway Alumni Club - Here comes the Dynamic Duo, Jr.

To the guys in J8 & A2: Congrats! This Bud's for You! — Kim

Mike Boulet, I will always love you. Love Jen.

Larissa, Jen, Sharon - Congratulations! Thanx for the fud, Love ZΔE

I'll Miss Ya! Thanx Orl, Laura, Berta, Joe, Cara, Terry. Love Patrice.

EICs - Continuing the tradition... If you thought DTP made this easy, you should try it with Aldus PageMaker v. 4.2! Thanks for all of your support.



One Last Scenic Bryant Sunset



*The Archway... A Link to
the Providence Campus*