

THE ARCHWAY

May 20, 1989

Bryant College, Smithfield, RI 02917

Commencement 1989



From the Editor

This marks the seventh year of an *Archway* tradition, *The Archway Commencement Issue*.

Hopefully this will serve as a final look back at our time at Bryant. The memories of getting lost in the hallways of the Unistructure, tanning by the pond, the long hours of studying in the library and making lifelong friends have been brought together for you, the Class of 1989.

While at Bryant, *The Archway* has captured many of these changes—the transformation of bowling alleys into a word processing lab, a parking lot into a new student center, and our own transformation into fine professional women and men.

This year's commencement is not only very special to the graduating seniors, but also to a

truly special man—President William T. O'Hara.

President O'Hara will always have a special place in our hearts, not only because he was our college president, but because he is a wonderful and caring person.

I'd like to thank Dr. O'Hara for thirteen fantastic years as president of Bryant, and wish he and his wife Bobbi all the best.

To the Class of 1989 may all your dreams and highest expectations be reached.

Congratulations!

Eric Mischel
Editor -in-Chief

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From the President

Dear Graduating Seniors:

This week one of the most important events of your lives will take place — graduation. You have been working towards this goal since your first day on campus; at times, I'm sure, you have felt that it would never come. You are to be commended for your hard work, ambition, and dedication. It has not been easy.

I know that all of us at Bryant are as proud of you as your families are; we are proud to have been given the opportunity to teach the skills you will need in the years ahead. Use them well, and remember to continue to be open to the many further educational opportunities that are available both at Bryant and other institutions of higher learning.

Although Commencement is always a special time for me, it is particularly so this year, since this will be my last Commencement as President of Bryant College. My thirteen years have been extremely rewarding years. I feel especially fortunate to have been able to get to know so many of you at the College.

However, although stepping down as President, I am not planning to sever ties with Bryant, and I sincerely hope that you won't either. Our alumni association is widespread and flourishing and by joining it, you will be able to maintain a close linkage with your classmates and with the College. I urge you to become an active participant.

Congratulations to you all, and good luck in your future endeavors.



Cordially

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "Wm T. O'Hara". The signature is stylized and cursive.

Wm T. O'Hara
President

Honorary Degree Recipients



Victor K. Kiam II

Victor K. Kiam II, prominent worldwide for his television commercials for Remington shaving products, is considered an American success story. He acquired Remington, then an ailing consumer products company, in a leveraged buyout in 1979. Since that time, Remington has more than doubled its market share and seen sales vault from \$43 million to more than \$350 million as the only American manufacturer of electric shavers and one of the fastest growing international consumer products companies.

Last year, in a widely publicized purchase, Kiam bought the New England Patriots football team, which trains each summer on Bryant's campus. The team joins a series of successful Remington companies, including the Franzus Company, First Teacher,

Lady Remington Jewelry, Pic Design Company, and Remington Apparel—the second largest tie manufacturer in the U.S. Another acquisition in 1988 was office equipment manufacturer Remington-Rand. The purchase reunited the two formerly associated companies.

Kiam also is the author of two books: *Going for It*, published in the U.S., Canada, the United Kingdom, Australia, New Zealand, and Europe; and *Keep Going For It*, published in the United Kingdom. A frequent speaker worldwide, Kiam has been active in numerous civic, educational, government, and charitable organizations, and has received a host of awards, including honorary degrees from George Washington University and New Hampshire College. He holds an M.B.A. from Harvard University and a B.A. from Yale University.

C. William Carey

C. William Carey is the chairman and chief executive officer of Town & Country Corporation, Chelsea, MA. He started in the jewelry business by putting together displays and sweeping floors in an uncle's store when he was 13. Four years later, in 1955, he founded Town & Country Corporation with a \$25,000 bank loan and a plan to sell sterling silver boys' rings to jewelers. Since its founding, Town & Country has been profitable, and has grown into the country's largest jewelry manufacturer with \$300 million in sales in fiscal 1989.

Reorganized as a holding company last summer, Town & Country has eight subsidiaries: L.G. Balfour Co. in Attleboro, MA, its most recent acquisition; Town & Country Jewelry Manufacturing Corp; Anju Jewelry Ltd. in Hong Kong; Little Switzerland, a chain of ritual stores in the Caribbean; Essex International Co. Ltd. in Bangkok; Gold Lance Inc. in Houston; Verilyte Gold Inc. in Dallas; and Feature Enterprises Inc. of New York City. Carey estimates future sales for his company at \$500 million a year.



Carey has been described as the quintessential self-made man, who was unable to attend college because his family's finances made it impossible. As a high school student in Malden, MA, he studied jewelry making and design at nights at the North Bennett Street Industrial School in Boston.

Douglas S. Krupp



A Bryant alumnus, Douglas S. Krupp is co-chairman of the Krupp Companies, a

Anne Mollegen Smith

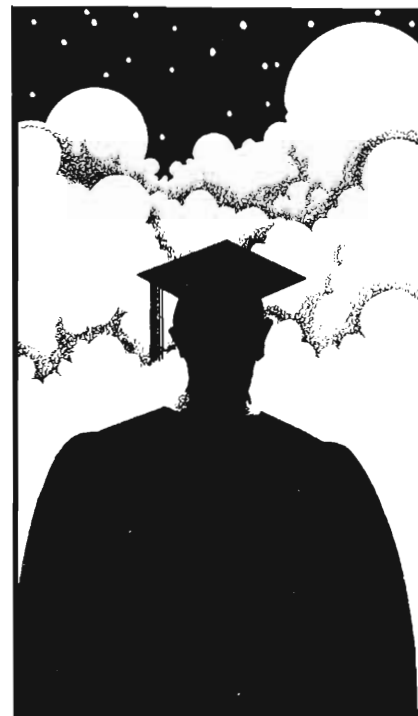


Anne Mollegen Smith has been editor-in-chief of *Working Woman* since 1984, and

was recently named group editorial director for the *Working Woman/McCall's* Group, overseeing *Working Woman*, *Working Mother*, and related editorial projects. Previously, she was executive editor of *Glamour*, and fiction editor, managing editor, and editor-in-chief of *Redbook*.

Smith's editorial leadership has resulted in a variety of awards for the magazines she has been associated with. *Working Woman's* circulation has grown from 620,000 when she joined the staff to more than 850,000 in 1989, making it one of the largest business publications in the country.

Smith's magazine career began at *Ladies Home Journal*, where she was an assistant editor handling fiction and non-fiction. She also has worked in retail advertising copy writing, newspaper features, and book production, and has been active in professional media associations. Smith also co-chairs the board of directors of *Nuclear Times*. She holds a B.A. in English literature from Smith College.



Boston investment firm. A 1969 graduate, he has been involved in the real estate investment business with his brother, George, since the company was founded in 1969. Over the last two decades, the Boston-based Krupp Companies have raised more than \$1.6 billion for investment in real estate assets. For the past three years, they have ranked among the top five real estate sponsors in the U.S. The companies have 1,200 employees serving more than 100,000 investors nationwide.

Investing primarily in multi-family housing throughout the 1970's, the company expanded into commercial real estate in the 1980's—predominantly medium to large shopping centers. Krupp has since formed Harborside Healthcare and has made a transition into long-term real estate. More recently, Krupp has joined forces with a group of developers to form Krupp Cofer Development.

Krupp is active in the Society of Fellows of Anti-Defamation League, and is a member of the National Holocaust Memorial Council.

Senate Senior Service Awards

This award is presented to six deserving students of the graduating class of 1989 to recognize their outstanding service to the student body of Bryant College. The recipients are selected by the Student Senate Service Awards Committee. Basic criteria by which the nominees are evaluated are:

1. Willingness to work with clubs and organizations.
2. Stature among the student's peers.
3. Accomplishment of goals aimed towards the overall enhancement of the student life at Bryant.
4. Services accomplished not only in their senior year, but in all years here at Bryant.
5. Inclusion on the registrar's list of eligible degree candidates for Spring/Summer 1989.

1989 Recipients:

Kimberly A. Cartwright

David M. Pfahler

Michael Scott Howard

Jamie Theresa LaGorga

Michael E. Mahrliig

Craig Eric Bennett

This Is Your Life

Freshman Year

After summer Orientation, our first taste of college, we entered our dormitories. For most of us it was our first time away from home, freedom at last. We came on to campus to find most of it torn up as the Bryant Center and Dorm 15 were under construction. We were told that Judy Bellante and Judy Clare became the coordinators of Career Services. Career Services where was that? Dr. Pat Norton, a new faculty member, was the speaker at Bryant's first annual Convocation. As the semester progressed, the campus celebrated "Hurricane Weekend" all over the campus, music from Laura Bradigan, The Doors, and U2 could be heard singing their version of GLORIA as we 'rode the storm out.'

Our parents came up for a weekend in New England, as we showed them around our new community during Parents Weekend. Halloween and Un-Homecoming Weekend were greeted by many parties, a bonfire, and a concert performance by The Alarm. As our first semester at Bryant came to an end, we attended Bryant's Holiday tradition, the Festival of Lights. During the celebration we heard the first performance of the Bryant Community Chorus.

A college committee voted against a proposed student run Credit Union. The Entrepreneur Association, Bryant Musicians, and Big Sisters joined the college family of student organizations. All of us left for home during a much needed holiday break.

Spring semester greeted us with some changes as Bryant boasted a new logo, a new Alma Mater, and a cancellation of "Cheers" events. On February 5th, more popularly known as "Black Wednesday," the Country Comfort closed its doors due to alcohol liability insurance problems. Also, Dr. Mike Patterson became Bryant's new Dean of Instruction/Associate VP of Academic Affairs.

Three Bryant students were hospitalized when a railing collapsed during a hockey game. A Rock-A-Like contest was sponsored by Students Against Multiple Sclerosis (SAMS). A four part series on God and Government came to Bryant.

Woody Spring, a space shuttle crew member, and a Rhode Island resident, came

to the campus and spoke about his experiences in space. The Bryant Performing Arts series produced its second annual dinner theater and the Do'a music ensemble. The Bryant Players had an almost 'cult' following when they performed their version of the musical "Godspell."

Our first year at college started to wind down, but not before we celebrated Spring Weekend with The Stompers. Special Olympics gave us a chance to volunteer to help the community before we took our final exams.

Sophomore Year

We came on campus to start our Sophomore year looking forward to living in a suite style dormitory with the friends we made the previous year. We expected to find the Bryant Center open but were told that we would have to wait until November.

Dr. O'Hara warned us about the College's concern for the use of drugs on campus. The new occupants of the new dorm 15 were moved into their rooms only 48 hours after the carpet had been laid. The Bryant Center opened its doors after its dedication in November. The Archway tradition became more popular as a path began to wear around the Archway between the Unistructure and the Bryant Center. Dr. William Trueheart became Bryant College's first Executive Vice President.

Un-Homecoming was greeted with laughter as Joe Piscopo took the stage. The Commuters in Action club (CIA) changed its name to the Commuter Connection, and the Young Republicans were started on the Bryant campus. The NCAA was stirred up by the dramatic win by a Bryant student of the Eastern Division cross country competition in Philadelphia.

The spring semester was welcomed by delayed mail in our new Bryant Center mailboxes. The Bryant AIDS Task Force was formed and the controversial National Condom Week was celebrated. The Young Republicans brought Amy Carter and her friends from UMass to speak about their CIA protests. The security office changed its name to OOPS (Office of Public Safety). The Bryant Players made their annual performance, this time the comedy/musical "Bye

Bye Birdy" hit the stage.

A popular campus issue was whether Greek pledging should continue in the Rotunda or be moved to the Bryant Center or fraternity/sorority suites. The student senate had its first open forum in the rotunda for this issue. The concern was not to confine pledging and to form a Greek Task Force committee. Spring Weekend brought The Fools and New Man as we "splashed into spring" as we wound up our sophomore year.

Junior Year

As we returned for our Junior year we were welcomed by the Bryant 125th Anniversary celebration. The Convocation to start the 125th year was graced by guest speaker John Quinn, editor of *USA Today* and Rhode Island native.

Seniors were excited as the Country Comfort reopened during the first week of school. Bryant send its first student to China. Articles from that student and others in Europe made an international *Archway*. The Koffler Center was re-dedicated as the Koffler Technology Center, complete with three floor of computers and faculty offices. A word processing lab was also located in the basement, where a lot of students found themselves spending more time than they wanted to.

With AIDS awareness growing on the campus, Vend-a-Condom machines were installed in the rest rooms of the Bryant Center. Two new columns were added to the Archway, the 'Chaplains Corner' and the somewhat controversial 'Conservative Column' written by Bruce Wienfeld. Another Parents' Weekend came and went, and Chief Gardner resigned. Gardner was replaced by Chief Wheeler, formerly of the RI State Police, and a Bryant graduate.

George Carlin gave us a comical outlook on a very cold fall night. Edgar Tatro presented shocking evidence on the JFK assassination during his annual visit to Bryant.

As we returned from our winter break we were shocked by the death of two professors, John Zieger and William Dick. New pre-registration and housing policies affected many students. Also, a new Spring Weekend policies, including 'One guest per student'

angered many. Some students nicknamed it 'Martial Law Weekend.' The weekend continued and we danced to Crossfire, General Turn On, and Mikata Reggae.

SPB sponsored the Oxford Debates, and four Bryant students were selected to debate with Oxford, the topic 'Does welfare do more harm than good?' We had another spring break—many went home, some went to Cancun and Ft. Lauderdale. Haven Brothers left its home in Providence for the first time in 80 years to come to campus. Many of our upper class friends were graduating and we ended our Junior year with high expectations for the Senior year ahead.

Senior Year

We returned from our summer vacation to our countryside home in Smithfield. Many of us had completed internships, others had summer jobs, but we all were excited to start our long-awaited senior year. There were some changes on the campus that caught our eyes. Dorm 16 was starting to emerge from the woods between dorm 15 and the townhouses. Salmanson dining room had been made shorter to allow for the new faculty suite F.

Many of us had turned 21 and looked forward to having a beer or two at the Comfort. But to our surprise the Comfort was closed for renovations, and wasn't expected to reopen until October. For many of us it was time to plan our career, but when we went to career services, we were surprised to find that it had moved to the MAC until the construction of Faculty suite F was finished. After finding Career Services, we found out how to construct our resumes, and learned a now familiar procedure called "Pre-Screen."

AACSB became a familiar five letters in our vocabulary, when Bryant announced it plan to get new accreditation. In order to gain the accreditation, entering freshmen were the first to go through the new academic program. The presidential elections started to heat up and many students watched

the "debates" on television.

In September, President William T. O'Hara announced that he would be resigning, and a presidential search committee was formed. Our parents came up to visit for our last Parents' Weekend, and the weekend after, the Comfort reopened.

November 3rd—commuter students were welcomed by picket lines of ARA personnel and a 2½ week strike started. The strike caused SPB to cut back on Un-Homecoming Weekend activities. Even with the cutback, Eddie Money played to a sold out crowd.

December brought the Festival of Lights and a conclusion to Bryant's 125th anniversary. Candles and fireworks lit the cold December sky while students enjoyed the holiday activities. We concluded the semester with the second annual Bryant Night at Trinity Repertory Theater to see "A Christmas Carol."

The spring semester started and the search for a new president continued. After narrowing down the candidates, the finalists started to visit the Bryant campus to meet with officials and students. The Commuter Connection sponsored Pat Cottrell, a folk guitarist that played one snowy February night. He played again on St. Patrick's day at the Comfort and again at D-Block, becoming a campus favorite.

When the weather started warming up, students shed their down jackets and put on shorts. Music could be heard from the dormitory village. Along with the warm weather came a re-occurring plague of Bomb Scares. Most seniors didn't mind because the weather was so nice.

The career search became more and more intense, as some students already had offers, but many did not. We all got used to the words "However after careful consideration, we cannot..." Eventually a lot of us got the offer we awaited.

The search for a new president finally ended and we didn't have to look any further than our own campus. Dr. William Trueheart was chosen as the sixth president of Bryant

College. With much experience with Bryant, Trueheart's appointment was unanimously accepted by the Bryant community.

The Hare Krishnas started a controversy when they were brought on campus by Professor Spivack. The group was organized outside the Bryant Center and chanted and meditated as students walked by.

Our final Spring Weekend came, but, due to bad weather, didn't make much of an impact. Many resident students protested the new parking policy. But most of the seniors figured they could live with it until they graduated.

We were informed our class gift would be a sculpture that illustrates business of the past and the future and will be done by Dr. William Haas, a humanities instructor at Bryant. As the number of days until May 20th grew smaller, we made sure we had some good times during our final weekends. After finishing our papers and exams we looked forward to our Boston Harbor cruise and our Senior Banquet, and our final happy hour complete with a slide show and fireworks.

As we started so do we depart, leaving the safety of our friends for a new life. Many of us will stay in touch with our college friends, however we must leave this part of our lives behind and begin another chapter in the story of our lives. As we read this we look toward the future and say goodbye to what has been our life for the past 4 years. There is much sadness in our hearts as we leave our friends and professors. However, the times we have had here will stay with us for the rest of our lives, immortalized in our memories. These memories will return every time you hear the name Bryant, or hear from a classmate. Even though there may be some uncertainty in the future, and you may feel sad as you depart, hold your head high, pat yourself on the back—you're a Bryant graduate, and all your work and efforts will be rewarded. Congratulations, the Class of 1989. We've come a long way and still have a long way to go. Good luck and God Bless you.



A Bryant Photo Album





Class Charge — by Kelly Ann Kosha

Dr. William O'Hara, honored guests, faculty, friends, and classmates - welcome to the 1989 commencement Exercises. Most graduation speakers talk in one form or another about success. The title of their address may be, "How to achieve success" or "The meaning of success" or "Success - the American Dream." In fact you probably expect me to give a talk entitled "How our Bryant career has prepared us for success." Well, as a matter of fact I am going to talk about how Bryant has prepared us for success, but I would like to approach today's graduation charge by discussing failure first and explaining how failure is a necessary and integral part of success.

For, it has been said, "Failure is often that early morning hour of darkness which precedes the dawning of the day of success."

The American Dream is the dream of success. But the reality is more complex. We must be willing to take risks and accept failure, and only then will we achieve true success. Now might be an appropriate time to think about your reluctance to take a risk

and perhaps fail. For example, have you ever chosen a course you thought was easier instead of taking a course you expected to be difficult? Success, you might have thought then, was a high grade point average and you didn't want to take a chance.

What about the time you may have wanted to express a controversial opinion in a letter to *The Archway* editor and you didn't. Success, you might have thought then, was escaping controversy and being popular with your peers.

Did you ever hesitate to join an athletic team for fear of being cut during tryouts? Success, you might have thought then, was saving your dignity and pride.

Yes, you might have failed. You might have received a low grade. Someone might have written an angry response to your letter. Or you may have been cut from the team. Then again, you might have earned an "A," received a compliment, or made the first string. In any case, you would have been in a position to achieve success. It is impossible

to achieve success without taking risks.

Consider this fellow: He dropped out of grade school. When he tried to run a country store, the business failed. He ran for a political office - and lost twice. He ran for a higher political office - and lost twice. When he finally won a position, he could hardly claim a victory. He was attacked daily by the press and despised by half the people he officially represented. He delivered a speech to bring people together and the audience remained indifferent. Yet in spite of all of this failure, imagine how many people all over the world have been inspired by the awkward, rumpled, brooding man, who signed his name simply Abraham Lincoln.

Let today, our commencement, be a turning point in our lives. As we take our leave of this beautiful campus today, let us vow to take risks. There are so many goals for us to achieve, so many dreams to realize. Success is always in reach, be we do have to reach - and we do have to take all the risks that reaching entails.

Archway Symbol of Bryant's Past and Future

by Randi Belheumer

The most prominent figure that has carried Bryant tradition is the arch which stands between the two ponds. Where did this arch come from? What makes it so intriguing and its history so important?

In 1935, the College was relocated on the East side of Providence. The only building that was used at this time was South Hall. The arch was the entrance into South Hall.

The building also has an interesting past. In 1905, Ladd built the building for \$1 million. He built it for his newlywed wife. Ladd was an associate of Charles Schwaab, famous U.S. Steel tycoon. Construction of the building began when Ladd was on his honeymoon. When he came back to Providence, Ladd brought his wife to her new home. She hated it! Ladd committed suicide.

The property was not used until Thomas Marsden bought it, turning it into Hope Hospital. An addition was later built which provided more space for classes.

Bryant was actually founded in 1863 by

Dr. Henry Stratton and H.B. Bryant as part of their Bryant and Stratton chain of international business colleges. In 1916, the General Assembly of Rhode Island authorized the school to award degrees. The name shortened to Bryant-Stratton College when the first degrees were awarded.

When the College moved to the East Side in 1935, the name was shortened to Bryant College. The school took over Thomas Marsden's Hope Hospital on Young Orchard Avenue. At this point Hope Hospital became South Hall.

In October of 1967, the great inventor of Tupperware, Earle S. Tupper, presented Bryant with 220 acres of vast hillside in Smithfield. Tupper believed that the land would be put to its best use with the production of a new campus for Bryant.

The campus moved to Smithfield in 1971. The arch was removed from South Hall and taken to Smithfield as a reminder of the old campus. Each year the graduating class walks through the arch as part of the ceremonies. Tradition says that no one should walk through the arch until their graduation day.



SENIOR REFLECTIONS BELFECTIONS?

Robyn Brown

Senior Reflection...The Great, and I do mean Great, memories of Bryant. There has been learning going on all my life...but I have learned more here on this campus than I've ever learned in my life. Yes, I have learned so much...I've learned about people...different places... and I've learned about true friendships that will **never die**. This college holds some of the best memories that I will hold in my heart forever. (SOB)

My roommate—Diane Trudeau—has been my extra **EVERYTHING**—she has been my closest friend at Bryant. There has been many stormy times along the way to this moment...and she has always been there for me. **DI, I LOVE YOU.**

I began here in September, 1987, as a transfer student. I attended orientation, scared as all hell. I was so confused... Do I belong here? Will I get to be a part of this campus? So many questions went through...I never knew then that these questions would be the foundation for my everlasting friendships, good times, and my getting involved on campus. Colleen, Lisa, Laurie, Deb, Stacy, Paul, the two Mike S's, Cheryl, Wendy, and a close knit group of friends have been the living proof of some of the greatest people I have ever gotten to know.

Good times at the reopening of the comfort...pounding down super -giants..Wine's

and Cheese's, Good times...SKIING maniacs...Pasta nights (uuuumm!) and Coll, I promise for future reference, to buy a small car that will not bang into fences.

To the Bryant Players, "GREASE" the difference for me here at Bryant.. God..we all had some good times. Playing Cha-Cha DiGregorio, the best dancer at St. Bernadette's, was definitely a challenge. We all became a family..there were good times, bad times, and the hope of making it happen. The cast could not have been better. I love all of you..and with tears in my eyes, I will never forget such an incredible time, working as a team, pulling together an absolutely unforgettable performance. What a way to end senior year.. It's so hard to say goodbye to something that has never ended in my heart.

In September, 1985, I thought that Graduation would be an eternity away. Graduation is **not** an end, but a new beginning. We will all remember the great times spent right here on this Smithfield campus and the friendships, the tears, and the smiles. Bryant gave us our foundation; to grow, mature, develop as individuals. We will always cherish this.

Remember the college friends, the traditions, and there is always something on the horizon ahead. We can only go forward..keeping the moments in our hearts, and creating **new good**



times. To my friends- I have spent some of the best times in my life with you- let's not forget. Good luck, but never Good-bye. I will look forward to happy reunions; and I will certainly miss you.

Michael E. Mahrliq

Entering Bryant college four years ago seems like it was so long ago, and yet I can remember it like it was yesterday. Moving on campus and into Dorm 2 was a total experience in itself. Myself and Don were place with four juniors so getting a real taste of college life was not a problem. I also learned early what Parente's, Kirby's, and the Comfort were all about.

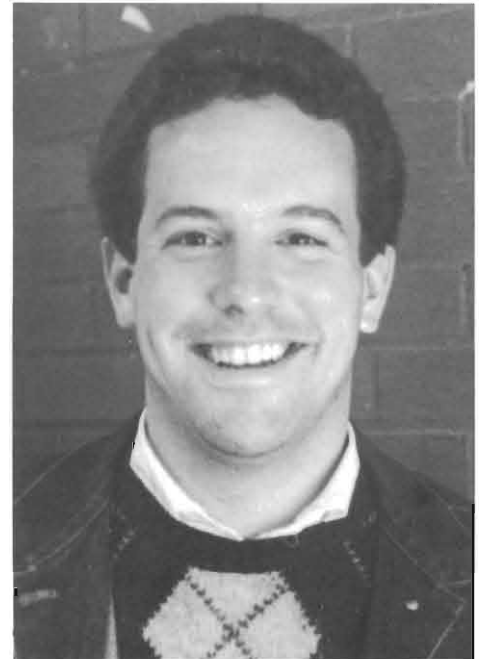
I ran for a seat on the Senate and won. Now I thought I was going to change the world and Bryant along with it. I soon learned that change and progress take time, so things didn't go as I had planned, but I met alot of people along the way. Academic life was a whole different story. I never thought I would see the end of freshman accounting and math, and I didn't until senior year!

As sophomore class chairman, I decided our class needed a little pick-me-up. So I, along with the rest of the sophomore senate initiated the first sophomore class social. This turned out to be a total blast. We filled the Comfort to over capacity and let loose. That year, Spring Break found me in sunny southern California with Dave, Kristin, and Amy. Palm Springs was awesome and the weather was incredible. Graduation came and I

had to say good-bye to two roommates, Brian and Kenny. As the third year started I could not believe how fast things were moving. Now I was an upperclassman and thought I was cool. Then I preceeded to get kicked out of Parente's with two months to go before my 21st birthday.

Finally senior year was here and it started out in the traditional way with the Booze Cruise to kick off the year and the partying with the girls in Dorm 13 and the boys in Dorm 10. This became a daily habit and continued all year. Jackie, Tracey, Cajones, Brenda, and Sarah tried to keep me out of trouble but eventually we found plenty of it. Wintersession came and once again I found myself becoming a professional student. I moved in with the girls of C-5 and had such a blast I stayed, only to move next store to D-4. Here I found myself partying with a bunch of Mike's every night.

Picking out a class gift was the next order of business as was Special Olympics. Both turned out to be a great experience. The S.O. Games Management Team was the best. Laura was fantastic as my co-director, and Joanne, Rima, Rob, and Noel were all over it. The rest of the chairpeople were great and it only took about 15 of them to kill a half barrel in an hour or two. In seriousness, they helped put on the best games Bryant College has ever seen (we were also a



modest bunch).

As I say good-bye to Bryant and the Class of '89, I can only wish everyone the best of luck in all that you do and may all your dreams become reality.





Bryant College
May 1989

SENIOR REFLECTIONS BELFECTIONS?



Maryann Seledyn

It's hard to believe — I'm actually graduating from college. At times, I never thought it would be a reality, but since today is May 20th and I'm amongst the graduates of the Class of 1989, I guess it's true. Wow.

My first introduction to Bryant was not when I started here as a freshman. I had been on this campus many times before that because my brother graduated from Bryant two years ago. So, me being the overconfident person I was, I thought I knew exactly what was going on and what to expect. Boy, was I wrong.

Soon after I stepped out of my parents' car that first day and lugged all my stuff down to the pit of Dorm 14 North Room 113, I quickly realized that I knew very little and had a lot to learn. New experiences started to happen to me; revelations about my life and others' ran rampant — from realizing my roommate was not a nerd to realizing that this life I had chosen to pursue for the (hopefully) next four years would be long at times, short at times, easy at times, hard at times, happy at times and sad at times.

For the first semester of my freshman year, I hung out with my brother and his friends, probably for security, until I got my "college legs". Earlier, I had hesitated about coming to Bryant because my brother was

here. I figured he would be infected with the "Big Brother Syndrome" — always watching out for me and never letting me be my own person. But he acted just the opposite. He and his friends let me follow my own pursuits. Of course, they guided me and offered advice when I needed it, but they never pushed. Because of them and their helpful but non-smothering attitude, I think I had the best experience a first semester freshman trying to make the transition from home to college could ever have. Thanks guys.

Once I became more confident and independent, I became involved in campus activities. I joined the Archway staff as a lowly writer my freshman year, not thinking I would ever end up as Managing Editor by the second semester of my junior year. I also pursued one of my strongest interests, athletics, by playing intramural sports. My intramural career started with "The Pits", my soccer team consisting of the girls from the Pit of Dorm 14, and I haven't stopped since.

I could ramble on and on about freshman year, but I have to mention one more experience. It is probably one of the most rewarding experiences I had freshman year, and one that has paid off overwhelmingly. This is meeting and becoming close friends with Pammy, Pam, Kim, Michelle, and Kathy. Since then, my circle of close friends has grown, but they are the ones that started it all and have endured as the only people on campus who have tolerated me for four years.

Freshman year quickly turned into sophomore year. That year, my horizons expanded further. My second semester I lost my mind for three weeks, but then again, I gained so much by becoming a sister of Sigma Lambda Theta. Ever since then, the sorority has influenced me as to which path I would take at Bryant. Frat parties, sister parties, happy hours at The Grove, Pledge Formals, Round-the-Worlds parties, rap sessions, and pledging others have all played a role in my education here at Bryant. Sophomore year was only the start and I'm sure graduation is not the end.

That year, the Twisted Sisters started our two year reign as flag football champions. I found just exactly how much punishment

the human body can take and not break. I never knew that my body could get tossed in the air, slammed down on the ground, sat upon, grabbed, punched, tackled (*flag football my butt!*), pinched, or withstand freezing temperatures and sleet and still work the next day. Despite the punishment, I enjoyed every second of those games and only wish they didn't end. Oh well, I suppose my body is grateful that it's over.

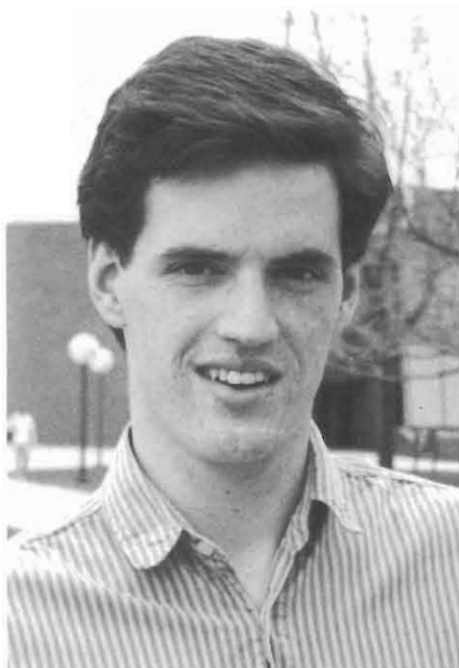
The experience I remember most distinctly my junior year is busting my tail academically. All I can remember is doing work, work, and more work and thinking what am I doing this for? Why are my teachers trying to give me so much stress that I want to call it quits? Then as my parents would be quick to point out, it was to make sure that \$12,000 didn't go to waste. Oh, yeah, that's what we're here for, right?

Anyway, I made it through — not with the best grades I have ever received but good enough to advance me to the status of oh my God, no, say it isn't so, a SENIOR. Right now, all I can think is that four years couldn't have passed so quickly; somewhere along the line I must have missed a year so I have to come back. But the reality is that indeed, today is my last day of college.

As I look back on my senior year, so many memories come to mind. Townhouse life with all its trials and tribulations (like no food!), times at Parente's and the Comfort (some of which are a blur), hanging out in front of the townhouses with other seniors, listening to our neighbors the Rugby team "entertain" us with their lively singing, and simply sitting around talking with my townhousemates, Kim, Sue, Michelle, Kathy, and Pam are all times that I treasure greatly. It's hard to imagine that all this is ending. But I know that I have a whole world of more experiences to enjoy. I have the good fortune of knowing someone very special to me (yes, Rus, that's you, believe it or not), I'll be at home with my family, I have a job(!), and the knowledge that the friends I have made here will be around for years to come (are you reading this guys?). So, life's not all that bad.

Bryant College has left with me with many, many great memories and despite what I used to think at five in the morning

when I was doing that group project, Bryant has also given me a sound education. So, to wrap up my reflection, I thank all who have helped me, befriended me and supported me these past four years. Finally, to all graduating seniors, I sincerely wish you the best in whatever all of you choose to do and to the ones that I'll be seeing again, here's to us and the future!



Stephen Clark

I remember walking from the parking lot into the rotunda for Orientation '87. Reluctant to what I might find, I entered and watched for anyone who looked familiar. There they were, five of the people who I transferred with. We sat down and waited to start orientation. A day later classes started and I found, without warning, the treacheries of ADD/DROP. Soon after I got myself established and started to get involved. I became very close with a group we called the transfers. It was funny that all the people I made friends with, without realizing it, were mostly transfer students. We are still very close and hopefully will stay close.

As a commuter student it was harder to get into the swing of campus life, but with a glare of skepticism in my eye I dove head first into the heart of campus activities. I joined the ever popular Young Republicans and helped to elevate the club to new heights. We all put our heads together and the Club still continues. In my second year, my senior

year, I channeled my efforts into a somewhat dying organization, The Commuter Connection. Five lost souls walking around our office cleaning the cobwebs out of the file cabinets and breathing a breath of fresh air into the organization. Paul, Mike Dave, Diane and myself brought the Commuter Connection to the top of the charts. We sponsored many events, our greatest feat was making Pat Cottrell a "Dormhold" word.

After reaching 21, a few more doors opened up, and "Two Guys and a Mike" started to make weekly appearances at he Comfort, ever been to Aruba, Jamaica... Papers, papers and more papers was the way I welcomed in the first semester of my senior year. After a month I was used to it and started to express opinions in the *Archway*. If that wasn't enough, the career search began, resume after resume, everyone sent with the highest expectations. Some came back with good results a lot did not. After a while I learned to live with the familiar words "However after careful consideration, we cannot offer..." Finally the offers came and my job hunt was over, now all I had to do was graduate. Graduation, Career, these are the words I had to convince myself to live with. No more days by the pond, hours in the library, and nights in the Comfort. The responsibilities will soon be upon me but I try to live day by day until that day finally happens.

I never could have made it through on my own and I thank everyone who helped me along. I'll always remember eating lunch with the gang a 11:00 am sharp every day and Wednesday nights at Colleens for "Pasta Night". I'll never forget my time at Bryant and the time spent with my friends. The transfers; Colleen, Laurie, Debbie, Bud, Paul, Mike, Andy, Jonathon, Lou, Mike S., Andrew, Stacey, Brad, Monica, Cheryl, and everyone I've had the pleasure of meeting. Thanks to Mom and Dad (Sheila and Bob) and all my instructors and work companions I'll miss you all, thanks for everything I love you all. Goodbye Bryant College, I'll miss you.

"Time it was and what a time it was, it was... a time of innocence, a time of confidence. Long ago it must be, I have a photograph, preserve your memory, it all that's left you." - Simon & Garfunkel



Jamie LaGorga

Can you believe it's May, 1989? I can still remember that pit I felt in my stomach that warm September when I drove up Bryant's driveway for the first time in 1985. Will I get along with my roommate? Will I fit in? Will I handle the courses? Will I miss home? So many thoughts were going through my head. Now that seems so very far away. Just when you thought you'd never make it through those first round of final exams, here you are Bryant's 126th graduating class! WE MADE IT!!

One of my most memorable experiences here at Bryant comes from the Student Programming Board. There was Welcome Back Weekends, Unhomecomings, Winter Weekends, Annual Retreats, and of course the most unforgettable Spring Weekends. Up until my senior year, I only saw one side of a major weekend, and that's all the endless hours of planning and preparation that go into any major event. In four years, we have seen Cliff Myers, Joe Piscopo, The Alarm, The Commuters, Denny Dent, 'Till Tuesday, lots of reptiles, Frank Santos, Battle of the Bands, Eddie Money, George Carlin, and many more artists, hypnotists, comedians, cartoonists, and all sorts of performers. Along with them, came the all-night poster painting parties, endless SPB meetings, writing PR articles for *The Archway*, recruiting workers for the events, and lot of late

nights. What made it all worth it was all the super people I met and became friends with. The feeling you have after you have successfully pulled off a major weekend is absolutely undescrivable, and I am so glad I had that opportunity. Of course SPB wasn't the only organization doing something. There were Greek Weekends, Players' Performances, Parents' Weekend, The Festival of Lights, The Grand Opening of the Bryant Center, and so much more.

What else will I remember when I leave Bryant? Well, I cannot forget the main reason I came here, the academics. We all have our horror stories of waiting until the night before a final to study, not even starting a paper until the day it was due, failing our first exam, practicing speeches and presentations, and just wanting to throw those books right out the window. What a great feeling it is though to walk out of that last final and just feel the weight come off your shoulders. Then when you finally get the grade you worked so hard for, you have this incredible feeling of pride that only comes from knowing you can do it.

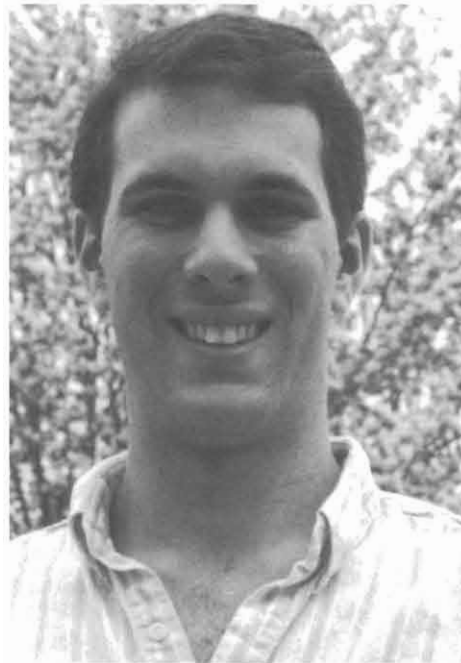
Senior year had to be the most challenging though; it's where you really put yourself to the test. I'll never know how I managed to pass Taxes, Investments, Auditing, Advanced, and manage to interview every day for two weeks straight, work for SPB and work for *The Archway*. That was not one of my best semesters academically, but I sure did have a lot of fun, especially laughing away all hours of the night with my townies wondering if it was ever going to end. I have to say a special thanks to all my friends and family for putting up with me in that Fall semester of '88.

It seems as though we try so hard to do well in our classes; we try to find time to have fun; we try to get to the Comfort or Parente's because we know it's the last time we'll ever be able to let loose; we try to make our parents proud; we try to never let our friends down; we try to be professional for our interviews; we try to figure out what to do with the rest of our lives; and at the same time we try to find time to ourselves. God, if there's anything you learn at college, it's that you tried so hard to be your absolute best for so many people, and in the process you learned to juggle a million responsibilities at once. That's an accomplishment in itself.

Somehow, some way it all came together.

We matured, we grew as friends, as roommates, as boyfriends and as girlfriends, and sons and daughters, and most of all as individuals now capable of being professionals.

It has been an unforgettable four year; never will it be quite this way again. I thank God that I had the opportunity to see life in a way that can only be seen through the eyes of a college student. Good-bye and best wishes to Bryant's class of 1989. WE MADE IT !!



Paul Benedetto

We entered this beautiful campus one autumn day in 1985 with confused, but pleasantly surprised and eager looks on our faces. Within two hours, I had made a host of friends, and I was crammed in the back of a Trans Am on the way to Pizza Hut with six of my new acquaintances. Our clique grew rapidly, and claimed our territory in the pit of one of the dorms.

As each of us explored and grew into his own niche at Bryant, our original gang began to diminish in size. I started spending an increasingly large amount of time at WJMF, and found myself tangled up in wires and electronic equipment day after day. I learned so much about radio and how to make an organization work by using teamwork. I

have to thank all those people who still had good shows while I was tearing things out of the wall. Looking at the station now gives me sense of accomplishment. Good luck to all the young ones, and keep us on the air.

Special Olympics was a great challenge for all of us, but seeing the smiles on the athletes' faces was the greatest reward we could ever want. Everyone I worked with was amiable and helpful, and all were very special and generous.

My experiences at *The Archway* were more than rewarding, from the friendships to the frustrations of all-night projects. Writing gave me an outlet of expression and opened up a whole new way of looking at things. I learned so much more outside the classroom—how to deal with people, how to communicate, and how to put thoughts into actions.

Many fun times were spent in my early times here with the guys from TKE (Lace, Zip, J.J.), Kim, Cindy, Aldo, Don, and F—Al. SA and I watched with laughter, as Tony destroyed things while making bird calls, and we enjoyed many visits from RA's, even though many of them were to reprimand us.

Much thanks and love goes to my cousin, Pete, who I had the pleasure of going on the road with in 1988. Our band went bankrupt, since we did all benefit concerts, but it was fun while it lasted.

Some of the most fun times in my life were spent at Parente's and, of course, the Comfort. Supergiants were definitely part of an atmosphere that allowed us to unwind and escape from the pressures of each day's activities.

I am anxiously awaiting my job in Hartford, as I strive to reach the top level of Maslow's hierarchy, but I will miss all the friends I have made along the way from whom I have learned so much.

I like to give a great deal of thanks and love to those who I am closest to: Karin, SA, Don, my parents, John, and God. You have given me priceless experiences, taught me what is important, and showed me how to look at things from a new perspective. We have been through good times and bad, and we always came out smiling. Thanks for all the memories.

Good luck to the class of 1989.



Don Lariviere

Bryant College—a haven for fun and friends, tests and texts, dreams and desires. It's where I've spent the best four years of my life, and I'm glad to have this opportunity to reflect on them.

Freshman year was one for the record books—I'm sure that those involved will never forget packing eleven people into my little car for a road trip to Papa Gino's. There were great times in the pit of 5—and my

living arrangements were The Balz (Thanks to Pitch, Brian, Kenny and Joe, wherever you are). To Mike Mahrlig, my roommate—it was, shall we say, unforgettable!

Floods in the pit of 13 brightened sophomore year (It's not raining again, is it?). The yellow men knew us by name, and even left their wet-dry vacuum in our suite during those especially heavy periods of precipitation. I'm sure I speak for Aldo and Benno when I say that we want Bill back. And what would sophomore year have been without Betty Boop and Scarfwoman?

Junior year and the third floor of 12 were nothing but trouble. The Halloween party, bowling with the boys (remember, Aldo?), and Brian and Beef will live forever in memory. The suite wouldn't have been the same without visits from S.A. and Greg (Can I just call you p—s?).

If those visits weren't enough, S.A. had to go and move in with us senior year. The week in Washington has been the highlight of my life thus far. Thanks, brother. Back at dorm 11, however, furniture was being broken (damn vandals!), our neighbors were becoming horrified by our behavior, and a lot of alcohol was being consumed. Late nights at the Comfort and Parente's will live in infamy.

Of course, there was work to be done. Although I often hated staying in and studying, I know now that it's paid off. I have no

job to speak of yet, but I'm confident in my abilities and know that there's one just around the corner. Special thanks to Dr. Mary Lyons for helping me discover and refine my true talents.

My friends—each of you has contributed something special to my life. Aldo and Benno, you guys are the two best roommates a guy could ask for. I learned a lot from both of you. Since day one, we've shared many great times—you'll have to introduce me to Civic Pub over the summer.

Dr. Coe—I hope your lofty job calms you down a bit. I may not have always joined in the fun, but I enjoyed every minute of your antics. Knock 'em dead.

Gwynne—keep smiling (Somehow I know you will!) Delaware isn't really that far away—I'll prove it.

Cindy—my first friend at Bryant. For four years, you've been the sister I never had. You're very special, and you deserve the best. I love you.

Last, but certainly not least, S.A.—There's no way senior year would have been the same without you, you've helped me discover a lot about myself. Your talents will take you straight to the top—you've more than earned your spot there. Thank you, B.L.

Thanks to my family and friends—and best of luck to the Class of 1989.



Juan Alvarez

Senior reflections, I guess it's a time to look back in time and attempt to remember the exciting times of Bryant College. Not just the times you remember the most, the Comfort, Kirby's, and Parente's. Of course we can't forget the dreadful 8:00 a.m. class the next day.

Remembering ARA's strike, a time where the quality of the food wasn't noticed. Remembering O'Hara's announcement that he was stepping down after 13 years, and of course the announcement that accreditation was taking place, luckily just as we are graduating.

We can't forget, of course, the bomb threats, the new implementation of the parking lot rules, luckily announced just before we were to graduate, and some "lucky

seniors" being woken up by construction of Dorm 16 every morning at 7 a.m.

We should remember the good times: the countdown to graduation, the last final exam and this time right now when you're reading this because our speakers are boring you.

Remembering Halloween night, Eddie Money weekend, St. Patty's party in D-block (along with Jethroe's green beer), Spring Break's record breaking ride to Daytona Beach, which was just a blur, and of course our last spring weekend. Professors, administrators, and students. But most of all, remembering everyone who I came across to know best. Thanks for the good times and the fun times too, until then—Happy trails to you.

CLASS GIFT

Traditionally at Bryant the Senior Class leaves behind a permanent reminder of their for years spent at Bryant. The Class of 1989 has left Bryant its first commissioned work of art. This piece of sculpture represents the beginnings of culture and commerce. It will be a six and one-half feet high bronze form mounted on a three feet base. The body of the work will be a polished, dramatically sweeping shape, from one side suggesting a telecommunications disc and the other side suggesting the emergence of architectural forms. In the center there will be an open space with the form of a broken tablet with cuneiform writing on it. The straight lines and fractured edges contrast with the contemporary thrust of the abstract polished surfaces. The sculpture can be viewed from any aspect and from a distance should stimulate enough curiosity for the viewer to come closer.

The total cost of the sculpture is 30,000, with the senior class being asked to donate

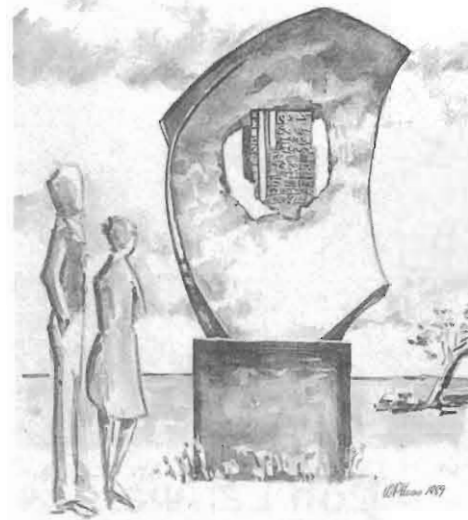
20,000 of the price tag with an additional \$10,000 coming from corporations, foundations, and individual contributions.

The artwork is being especially created by one of its most distinguished faculty members, professor William P. Haas. The sculpture will be cast for Bryant at the Paul King Foundry.

There is only one way to become a part of this effort, and that's to make a pledge to OUR Senior Class Gift. Everyone's help is needed if we are to meet our goal and surpass all previous class's donations. We are offering an easy payment plan to make your giving more convenient. All pledge payments are due by July 31, 1989. You will receive a reminder note when your payment is due.

Let's make the Class of 1989 a record-giving class! Pledge today!

Sincerely,
Michael E. Mahrlig
1989 Class Gift Chairperson



Personals

Mike Grillo: Your outgoing personality and our fun times will always be a part of my best memories, Cindy.

Marcy & Regina - Congrats today and always remember your jungle years. Love, The Jungle.

Larry, Rambo & Andrew: Thanks for the slumber parties and for always being the greatest hosts. Congrats! Cindy & Sheila.

Congratulations Jeff! I will be there for you. I love you - Diana.

Car Parking Attendant

AH - Congratulations and good luck! Don't forget us on the 3rd floor of the MAC. MAW

Scott R., see the problem is you study too hard. Let the JD do the work.

Kevin S. - Even Rambo needs more than V's to survive. Get a real job, ordnance? - DF

Larry M. - Here's to a break sxxt good time, luck - DF

Andrew H. - Give up smoking or it will stunt your growth, too late! - Laugh - DF

Dan H. - Invest in CD's. How am I gonna afford food? A sacrifice for my music - DF

Mad-Dog-Wolf-Pack, stay sharp, sober, & ugly like a haircut should be! - DF

Bill Chapman - Save the fight for a worthy cause, & them kick butt. - David F.

Maryann V. - All the world is a stage, break a leg - David F.

The Seniors - You made it!! Congratulations . . . Happy Trails.

Juan & Toto in Kansas - What a combination! - Good luck and keep in touch! MAW

Cathy "my twin" - Congratulations and good luck from today on. You'll do great! Cindy.

Brenda - Congrats! I guess it was "in the cards." Have fun. Cindy.

Larry - Congratulations as you graduate, and remember that our good times will continue long after today. Love, Cindy.

Ann, there is just no doubt! Jamie

Sheila Baby! We made it!

Kim, thank God for Wright's..

Dave Fraatz - Best of luck always - Eric

Gary, Johnny, Jose, Mike, Howie and Juan - Congatulations! Thanks for your friendship. Keep in touch - Eric

Chris Veglas - You're a real friend (even though you did create my nickname) - Congrats and best of luck in all you do - Buffa

Sean - what can I say to you except thanks. You've always been a great friend and a wonderful person. Congratulations! Keep in touch - Eric

Maryann - You're the best! Thanks for all your help but mostly your friendship - Keep in touch - Love Eric

Andrew - Thanks for all those late night talks, your help and friendship. Congrats! Keep in touch - Eric

Matt - I'll never forget Freshmen Orientation with the stars on our ceiling - Congratulations - Eric

Paul - Thanks for your friendship over the past four years. You're a terrific person. Keep in touch and Congratulations! - Eric

Paul & S.A. - When you read this punch yourselves in the arm even if you can't see me - Best of Luck - Eric

Carl - you've been one of the best friends I could have - Thanks for helping me through the tough times and being on my side even when I didn't know it. - Rodney

KDR Alpha Class + Parente, Gouz, Magilla - It's been fun - RR

Breeze, Richie, Mal, Fazi & Droid - Take Care & Good Luck - RR

Pat - My suitemate, well, even though things weren't too cool at the beginning we came thur. Good Luck

Steph, enjoy your last year, I'll be up to visit - Love, Frass

Brad, Bob, Ruck, Greg, Shawn, where did senior year go?

Laura Obenour - your the best, I'm going to miss you - Love FRASS

Obie - I love you with all my heart!! Thanks for being you! Love, Magilla

Satellite Suite, Frass, Rock, Grillo, Dean, Rich and Shawn, GOOD LUCK!!!s

To my fellow KDR Bro's: These past 4 years have been a blast, I'll miss you all. Fraternally, Frass

Cheryl - Thanks for the great memories. LOVE YA - Frass

Dorm 3-230's - What a year!!! I'm glad we shared it together! Thanks - Magilla

Seniors of KDR - You guys are the best! Thanks for all the great times! - Magilla

A4 - Thanks for 4 years of laughs & fun! It's time for the real world. See you in Hartford. Love, Meg

Allie, Christine, Maggie - Thanks for making the four years so much fun. I'll always remember all the good times. - Maryann

Brenda Wood - I never did see you in polyester! You missed your big chance. - Maryann

Rich R. - The new dice man. Sorry Rich! Love ya man! KDR #1

Laz, Jon, & Larry - Congratulations! - Drew, Andy, Brian, Gregg, Chip, Brian, Bill, Tim & Mike.

Lisa A.: Thanks for being my buddy!! I love ya! - Robyn

Congratulations to our 1st Delta Chi alumnus - "Chunks" Dunlap - Best of Luck - DC

Amy - Thanks for being my best friend! Congrats, this is your day! I'm going to miss you. - Carolyn

Kath Bets Beck Marie and Carm - It's been fun - Chris

A3 Thanks guys - Chris

Dawn & Carole - The only two!!

Ben - E1 will miss you, I know I will!

Norm & Woody - Don't leave home without your Country Comfort Mug Club Card. - Diannne & Rebecca

Paul Benedetto - good luck, and keep 'em flying!! - Steve J.

Jay - The real world is here - Analyze it! We love you! - Dawn & Carole

Monica - Thanks for everything. Luv Ya - Cheryl

Coll - Have you found any new info? Thanx! Luv Ya - Cheryl

Deb - Your new roomie has started counting!! Luv - Cheryl

Jon - Who's gonna tell me about Calvin & Hobbes now? - Cheryl

Paul B. - See you in Hartford! Love ya, Maryann

Thanks, Mom, Dad & Greg, for everything! Love, Maryann

Eric - Thanks for all your help, best of luck, keep in touch, you hear?! - Maryann

Seniors of Theta - Good luck everyone! See ya soon! Love, M.A.

D3 - Thanks for everything! You guys are the best! Love, Seledyn

MS - what can I say? You have taken care of me and been there when I needed you so many times. I could never thank you enough. You're the best! I Love You!!! MS

Mandy - Congratulations and good luck! Don't forget us in B-7. Take care and keep in touch! - Melissa (P.S. Congratulations to Craig also!)

Bob - Thanks for being very patient with me. This is the beginning of something very special. You're the best!!! Love, Ho

MB, BF, MM, HA - Thanks for the past four years and all the memories. I'm going to miss you guys - PN

Heidi - (RM) - A friend is a special gift to be cherished forever! Thanks for being there - Pam

DR - Thanks for everything! Best of luck in the future! - PN

JKC - Thanks for everything! Want to bet? You could catch someone off guard! Yeep!

Stace - Want some M&Ms? Thanks for driving and for the eggs!! I'll miss you! Coll

Thanks Bud for getting me involved - my senior year was the best. Love, BIM

Coll - you're the best partner in crime - I'll miss you in a big way! I love you - Stace

Jim - My x-ray goggles are watching you! Always! Thanks for the bangin' around in the jeep! Love, Stace

AAP - did anyone ever tell you that you're the best?!

I STILL love Rich Gedman!

Mel, Catherina, Jen, Lisa: I'll miss you guys! I love U Mom and Dad - -Nance

Nan, Jen, Lis, Lor, Cath - 4 yrs gone! Richie,

I love you! Mom & Dad, thank you! Melly.

C-4 Thanks for all the memories. I'll treasure them always. You'll be missed. Luv MAGS

CD, AM, MB, PP - Softball was the BEST because of you - Thanx for everything - Luv you, MAGS

CD - Thanx for the great times and tears and etc. I DO LOVE YOU, ALWAYS!! MC

L, M, B, C, - Spring Break 1989 - Margarita OR Bust!! FUN SUN MEN & ALCOHOL and MORE. . .

We beat the odds and had the BEST time in Margarita! Was to be adventurous!!

SS&W Rules. I'll miss you Bryant. But I'll be back again like a bad dream - Chomp

A long and lasting final goodbye to the many fine and lasting memories we have shared - TH B-8

Dorm 5 - 420's - Future B7 - Thanks for making me sryr awesome! I love all of u! Mandy

Dorm 12 suite 430's - The past 4 years have been great! I'll miss all of you! Jen

Sharon, Lori, Nicole, and Kathy - Congratulations and good luck! Take care - Melissa

Celeste - Congratulations and good luck! Have fun in CA - Don't forget Av/Graphics and HR Management. Take care - Melissa

F2 - We finally made it!! Thanks for all the happy memories. Best of luck in the REAL world. I'll miss you all. Love, HO

Ellen - We made it! Thanks for all the support & encouragement. You're the Best. Boston - here we come!! Love, Ho

Butch - We made it. Thanks for being such a great friend and for making the four years at Bryant fun & exciting. I'll miss you. Love, Ho.

Melissa - Thanks for the best 5 months - I love you - Eric.

To The Archway Staff- Thanks for all of your support and friendship - Eric

Steve - Isn't it unbelievable how much easier this was with Desktop Publishing, Thank God for small favors! - Eric

Senior Varsity Athletes

Women's Soccer

Sandy Wilson

Men's Soccer

Silverio Araujo
Paul Alderucci
John Donahue
Declan McMullen
David Montani

Women's Cross Country

Lora Lee Cartwright

Men's Cross Country

Bryan DuBos
Steven Duncan
Robert Eaton

Women's Tennis

Lori Doustou
Kim Dunphy

Men's Tennis

Brian Essex
David Goodman

Women's Basketball

Stephanie Ladd
Chris Root
Laura Scinto

Men's Basketball

Pat Fields
Derek Higgs
David Kierstead
Jamie Ryan

Men's Track

Kirk Cleathero
Dean Klitzner
Mark Odell
Steve Renzi

Cheerleaders

Amanda Haugh

Golf

David French
Chris McCarthy
Todd Tremaglio

Softball

Allie Metaxas
Maryann Biskupiak
Christine Delande
Maggie Criss

Baseball

Chris Lombardi
Mike Burns
Mike Calabro
Doug Battaglini

Women's Volleyball

Marcy Moir
Maggie Criss
Regina Miner





Commencement Awards

Diane Gendron

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.

Beth Ann LeMay

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.

Kevin S. Cote

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.

Andrew L. Morgan

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.

Maria Palombo

The Wall Street Journal Award

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

Alexandra M. Metaxas

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.

Laura Ann Obenour

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.

David M. Pfahler

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.

Craig E. Bennett

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.

Jose B. Gonzalez

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.

David A. Rosenzweig and

Lisa M. Staffier

John Hancock Insurance Co. Award

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

David M. French and Laura E. Scinto

The Vincent Votolato Scholastic Athletic Award

This award is presented to a graduate who has shown excellence in academic performance and participation in varsity athletics. It was inaugurated in 1965 by Vincent Votolato, Sr., of Hopkinton, Massachusetts, Bryant class of 1914.

Ann Marie Chianesi

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.

Jamie T. LaGorga

R.I. Society of CPA's Award

The Rhode Island Society of Certified Public Accountants Award is presented to the graduate obtaining the highest score on the American Institute of Certified Public Accountants Level II Achievement Test.

Lisa M. Staffier

The George J. Kelley Award

The George J. Kelley Award is presented to a 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.

H. Barclay Holmes

The Class of 1983 Commencement Award

This award is presented to a graduating senior who has been accepted into an accredited full-time graduate or law school program and who has the highest grade point average in his/her undergraduate work at Bryant College among the nominated applicants.

Lisa M. Staffier

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.

Michael S. Howard

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.

