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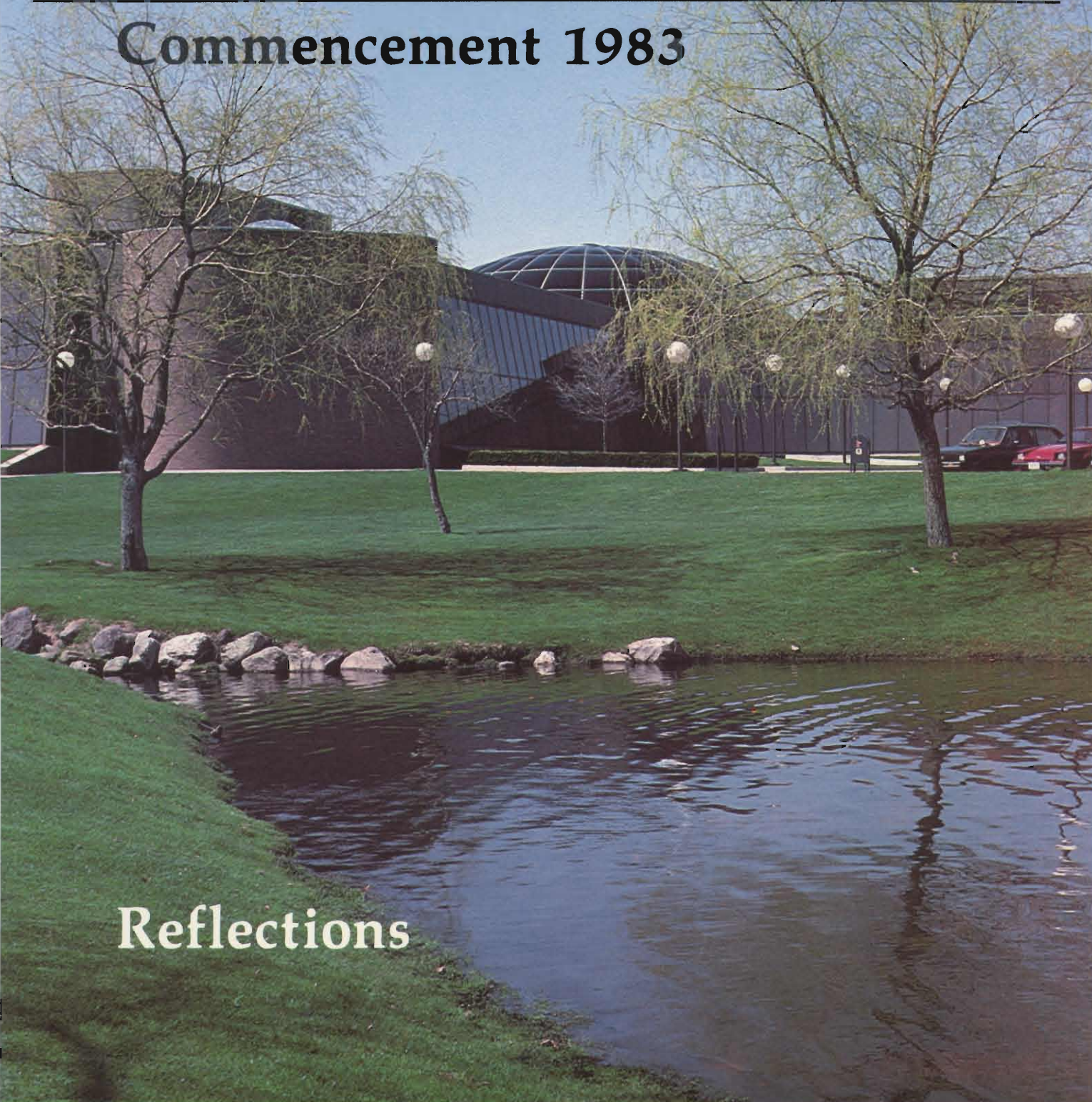
THE ARCHWAY

Monday, May 16, 1983

Bryant College, Smithfield, RI 02917

Volume 50, Number 6

Commencement 1983



Reflections

Monday, May 16, 1983

Volume 50, Number 6

Reflections is...



7 **The Bryant Tradition** of christening students with a pond toss before they graduate was no different for the Class of 1983. A few senior scholars recall those panic-stricken moments as they sailed, slipped, and slid into the sludge.



11 **Friends....** The class of 1983 is captured in a four page spread as one happy family. Friends made here at Bryant will often last a lifetime or two.



8 **Seniors recall their** fondest memories of their stay at Bryant in the senior inquiring photographer. Mixers, wine and cheese, Haven Brothers at midnight, talcum powder warfare...



18 **Four years,** where did the time go? To find out, we review campus happenings since that first day, Wednesday, September 12, 1979.

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Deadline for all submissions and ads is Midnight Tuesday. Copy considered objectionable by the Editorial Board will not be accepted. All submissions become property of **The Archway** and cannot be returned. Announcements and news released from the College and surrounding community is printed at the discretion of the Editor-in-Chief.

The Archway is a member of the Columbia Scholastic Press Association, currently in first place standing.

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Seven to be honored at Bryant's 120th Commencement



Mr. Paul A. Volcker, Chairman of the Board of the Federal Reserve System and Chairman of the Federal Open Market Committee, (FOMC), will address the undergraduate assembly on Saturday, May 21 at the track on the north side of campus.



Mr. Joseph F. Alibrandi, Chief Executive Officer and President of Whittaker Corporation, a market dominator in health care services and equipment, will speak at Graduate Commencement Ceremonies to be held Friday, May 20 at the college.

Bryant College's 120th Commencement Exercises will be held on Saturday, May 21, 1983. The ceremonies will begin at 10:00 a.m. at the track on the north side of campus. Seven honorary degrees will be given and 746 undergraduates will receive degrees. At Graduate School Commencement, held on Friday, May 20, 154 will receive graduate degrees and four will receive Certificates of Advanced Graduate Study.

The recipients of honorary degrees are Mr. Paul A. Volcker, Joseph F. Alibrandi, John H. Filer, Bernard J. O'Toole, Earl G. Graves, Arthur F. Duggan and Charles A. Collis.

Twenty commencement awards will be presented at the undergraduate ceremonies, including two first-time awards. The Bryant College Department of Military Science will make the initial presentation of the ROTC Achievement Award and the Senior Class Gift will be presented in the form of an annual \$500 scholarship towards the cost of an individual's graduate or law school program of studies. Six Senior Service Awards will also be presented by the Student Senate. These award recipients are recognized based on their outstanding service and amount of time invested in the interest of Bryant College student body.

PAUL A. VOLCKER

The assembled group at undergraduate commencement will be addressed by Mr. Paul A. Volcker. He will be the recipient of an honorary degree of Doctor of Science in Business Administration. Mr. Volcker is Chairman of the Board of Federal Reserve in Washington, D. C. When President Carter named him to this position on August 6, 1979 for a four year term, he was given an urgent mandate to fight inflation. Mr. Volcker has carried out this task with a zeal that has made him one of the most prominent men in Washington. In fact, when leaders in 30 fields were recently asked by *U. S. News and World Report* to rank the most influential men and women in America, Ronald Reagan ranked first, and Paul Volcker, second. Besides being prominent in political stature, standing 6' 7" tall, Mr. Volcker is also prominent in physical stature.

As Chairman of the Board of the Federal Reserve, Mr. Volcker is Chairman of the entire 12 Federal Reserve Bank System. He is also Chairman of the Federal Open Market Committee (FOMC), the Federal Reserve System's principal monetary policy making body. The Fed, under Mr. Volcker's leadership has laid the groundwork for a stronger economic outlook. The technique he introduced to fight inflation involves controlling the money supply directly, rather than concentrating on managing the

level of interest rates.

Mr. Volcker and the Federal Reserve plan to continue their restrictive monetary policy into 1983, letting the money supply grow only slightly less rapidly than it did in 1982. This should help hold interest rates low enough to promote the recovery, while keeping inflation under control.

One of the long term goals of the Federal Reserve under Mr. Volcker's direction is price stability. The goal is to create a situation in which people will not have to worry about price fluctuations in the years to come. Citing recent trends, Mr. Volcker and the Federal Reserve believe that this decade could become the reverse of the last one; falling inflation; falling interest rates; rising productivity, rising real wages and falling unemployment.

Mr. Volcker's first association with the Federal Reserve System was as a summer employee at the Federal Reserve Bank of New York in 1949 and 1950. He returned to the bank in 1952 as a full-time Economist, and remained with the Federal Reserve until 1957 when he became a Financial Economist at Chase Manhattan Bank. In 1962, Mr. Volcker joined the United States Treasury as Director of Financial Analysis, and in 1963 became Deputy Under Secretary of the Treasury for Monetary Affairs. From 1965 to 1969, he was a Vice-president of Chase Manhattan Bank. In 1969, he was appointed Under Secretary of the Treasury for Monetary Affairs where he remained until 1974. During this period, Mr. Volcker was the principal United States negotiator in the development and installation of a new international monetary system, departing from the fixed-exchange rate system following World War II. He spent the academic year, 1974-75, at Princeton University as a senior fellow in the Woodrow Wilson School of Public and International Affairs.

Mr. Volcker became President and Chief Executive Officer of the Federal Reserve Bank of New York on August 1, 1975. He continued in this office until he became Chairman of the Federal Reserve Board. As President of the Federal Reserve Bank of New York, Mr. Volcker was a continuing member of the Federal Open Market Committee. On August 19, 1975, he was elected Vice-chairman of the FOMC.

Mr. Volcker received his B.A. at Princeton University in 1949, and his M. A. in political economy and government at Harvard University Graduate School of Public Administration in 1951. He attended the London School of Economics in 1951-52. Mr. Volcker has received honorary degrees from Adelphi University, 1980, University of Notre Dame, 1980, and Farleigh Dickinson University, 1981.

JOSEPH F. ALIBRANDI

Mr. Joseph F. Alibrandi will address the assembled group at Graduate School commencement. He will be the recipient of an honorary degree of "Doctor of Science in Business Administration." Mr. Alibrandi is President and Chief Executive Officer of Whittaker Corporation in Los Angeles, California. Whittaker is one of the most vibrant companies of its size in the United States today. The corporation operates worldwide and has 17,000 employees.

Whittaker Corporation's life science group is the nation's largest overseas health care contractor, and the second largest domestic distributor of medical and surgical supplies. The company is either a leader or a major force in nearly all its major product groups, of which life science is only one. The others include marine products (fishing and pleasure boats, marine survival craft); chemicals (specialty coatings); metals (freight cars, petroleum industry goods) and technology (hydraulic components).

When Mr. Alibrandi was asked to join Whittaker in 1970 as Executive Vice President and Director, the company was in a precarious financial situation and bankruptcy was possible. The debt was \$331 million dollars, nearly half of which was payable within one year.

Mr. Alibrandi visited every corporate operation to determine the company's strengths, and he began to dispose of marginal and unprofitable operations to raise badly needed cash. He removed 92 operations over a seven year period, and focused the corporation's talents in areas where they could gain a large market share. He also introduced the company to life sciences which has become Whittaker's most profitable business. During this period, Mr. Alibrandi was elected President of the corporation in October, 1970, and Chief Executive Officer in November, 1974.

The corporation's progress under Mr. Alibrandi's leadership has been truly remarkable. Sales for 1981 (above \$1.3 billion) and net earnings (\$69.3 million) set records for the fifth consecutive year. The corporation was also listed among only 10% of American firms that showed an increase in earnings in 1982.

Before joining Whittaker, Mr. Alibrandi was associated with the Raytheon Company for 18 years. Before the age of 40, he was Senior Vice President in charge of Raytheon's Missile Systems Division.

Recently, Mr. Alibrandi completed a six year term of service to the 12th district of the Federal Reserve System, the final two years as Chairman of the Board. At the University of California, Los Angeles, he is Chairman of the Business Advisory Council, a trustee of the U.C.L.A. Foundation, a member of the Graduate School of Management's Board of Visitors Executive Committee, and the Dean's Round Table. At the University of Southern California, he is a member of the Board of Councilors of the School of Business Administration.

Mr. Alibrandi received his Bachelor of Science Degree in Mechanical Engineering from M.I.T. in 1952. He presently serves on the corporation development committee, national business committee, and the visiting committee of the Sloan School of Management at M.I.T.

ARTHUR L. DUGGAN

An honorary degree of Doctor of Science in Business Administration will be presented to Mr. Arthur L. Duggan. Mr. Duggan is founder and president of Inn America Corporation of Braintree, Massachusetts. The corporation owns and operates four hotels and conference centers in the Northeast, and is currently in the process of developing two more sites.

The corporate owned hotels include the 150-room Sheraton Danville Inn, Danville, MA; the 150-room Sheraton Sturbridge Inn, Sturbridge, MA; the 198-room Brandywine Hilton Inn, Wilmington, DE; and the 222-room Sheraton Smithtown Inn, Smithtown, Long Island. Inn America recently acquired a 20 acre site and the Sheraton franchise for the construction of a new 264-room hotel in Princeton, New Jersey. In addition, plans are underway for the development of a 400-room Sheraton at the intersection of the Long Island Expressway and state route 110.

Before Mr. Duggan purchased the Sheraton Sturbridge Inn in 1977, it was a hotel that nobody wanted. The hotel was geared to attract tourists, and there simply was not enough tourist trade to support a facility of its size. Mr. Duggan purchased the hotel with plans to expand it to offer business and professional travelers the type of facility necessary for meetings, conferences, trade shows and conventions. Under his direction, this dream has come true.

A recent \$4.8 million expansion to the Sheraton Sturbridge has made it one of New England's largest resort and conference centers. The focus of the expansion is an 11,750 square foot convention hall which can house 100 display booths, cars or even private planes. When not in use for exhibits, the convention hall can be converted to indoor tennis courts.

The facility can now host conventions and exhibits for firms that had to be turned down in the past due to size limitations; now they have absolutely everything they need under one roof. A 45% increase in commercial space usage is expected.

Mr. Duggan has been associated with the hospitality industry for approximately 16 years. Prior to forming the Inn America Corporation, he was Senior Vice president in charge of project development for Federated Home and Mortgage Company of State College, Pennsylvania. In the position, he was responsible for all the land acquisition, construction and development of nine Holiday Inns. In 1969, Mr. Duggan and a partner, Chris Contogouris, formed the Archris Hotel Corporation. The men developed 8 Sheraton Inns, 6 in Pennsylvania, one in Buffalo, New York,

and one in Springfield, Massachusetts. In 1979, the partners decided to form their own companies and Inn America Corporation was born.

Mr. Duggan, a former Captain and Pilot in the United States Air Force, received his B.S. in Business Administration from Bryant in 1960, and attended Northeastern University where he earned his MBA.

BERNARD J. O'TOOLE

An honorary degree of Doctor of Science in Business Administration will be presented to Mr. Bernard J. O'Toole. Mr. O'Toole is President and Treasurer of the highly successful Standard Transportation Co., Inc. of Pawtucket, RI and Saylesville Warehouse, Inc.

Mr. O'Toole started Standard Transportation Company, Inc. in 1927 on Benedict Street. He had one truck weighing 3,200 pounds that would transport almost anything, and a two-stall garage for its storage space. The truck had numerous drawbacks, including no windshield and no heater. The dashboard was so high that you had to sit on three cushions to see where you were going, and the carbide headlights made it nearly impossible to drive after dark. He had just two employees.

When the depression came along, Potter and Johnston was trying to sell its warehouse on Armistice Boulevard. Mr. O'Toole was renting one stall in this warehouse for \$25 a month. A Potter and Johnston official approached him about the sale of the building. The official wanted \$12,000 for the warehouse, but asked Mr. O'Toole to make an offer. Playing along with the man (since his cash assets at the time amounted to only \$4.50), Mr. O'Toole offered him \$2,900 for the building. Later that evening, he received a phone call from another official asking him how much higher he would go. Mr. O'Toole made a final offer of \$3,000, in jest, and when the official accepted it, he realized that he had purchased a warehouse he couldn't possibly pay for.

In order to get himself out of this predicament, he began to make the rounds of several banks, and eventually ended up in Greenville, RI, where he secured a loan after putting a mortgage on almost everything he could call his own. At that time, Standard Transportation had two trucks, an empty warehouse, and little chance of putting much freight in either.

Not long after, one of Mr. O'Toole's drivers was involved in a fatal accident and Standard Transportation was sued for \$16,000. Mr. O'Toole's insurance premium of \$320.00 was due in two days, and he had no money to pay the premium. A friend came through with the funds just in time. Four days later, the insurance company went bankrupt!

The first big business opportunity came when Mr. O'Toole was offered a contract to truck 6,000 looms from Fall River, Massachusetts to Maine. He secured the contract using the same business savvy that enabled him to purchase the Potter and

Johnston warehouse. He told the loom manufacturer that he had a fleet of 20 trucks, when, in actuality, he only had two. After the contract was signed, a friend at the autocar company, a truck dealer agreed to gamble on the success of the contract. Within four days, Standard Transportation was in possession of the first trailer truck in the state of Rhode Island. Six days a week for two months, looms were trucked to Maine on a 400-mile round trip loop. The gamble paid off and the receipt of a \$2,600 check got the company of the ground.

Today, from its humble beginnings, the Standard Transportation Company has a fleet of 125 vehicles, including 55 trailers, 40 tractors, and 30 straight trucks. The company is a common carrier, working within a 60 mile radius of Providence and serving the states of Massachusetts, Connecticut, and Rhode Island. Last year, gross sales exceeded one million dollars.

EARL G. GRAVES

An honorary degree of Doctor of Science in Business Administration will be presented to Mr. Earl G. Graves. Mr. Graves, the publisher of BLACK ENTERPRISE MAGAZINE, is a nationally recognized authority on black business development. In 1972, he was named one of the ten most outstanding minority businessmen in the country by the President of the United States, and was presented the National Award of Excellence in recognition of his achievements in the minority business enterprise. He is also listed in *Who's Who in America*, and in 1974, was named one of *Time Magazine's* 200 future leaders of the country.

BLACK ENTERPRISE MAGAZINE, a business-oriented consumer interest magazine, is targeted to reach upscale black professionals, business executives, and policy makers in the public and private sectors. The magazine has been profitable since its tenth issue, and yearly sales (currently over \$6 million) are steadily increasing. New York based BLACK ENTERPRISE has a guaranteed circulation of 250,000, with a readership of more than 1.25 million.

Mr. Graves was an administrative assistant to the late Senator Robert F. Kennedy from 1965 to 1968. After Senator Kennedy's assassination, Mr. Graves formed his own management consultant firm to advise corporations on urban affairs and economic development.

In 1979, Mr. Graves was appointed a member of the Presidential Committee for Small and Minority Business and a Civilian Aide to the Secretary of the U.S. Army. In addition, he is President of the Board of Directors of the American Business Council.

An ROTC graduate, Mr. Graves attended Airborne and Rangers School, and finished his Army career as Captain in the 19th Special Forces Group (the Green Berets). He is also a recipient of the U.S. Army Commendation Award.

Mr. Graves is Commissioner of Scouting

for the Greater New York Council of the Boy Scouts of America, and he serves on the executive board of the National Office of the Boy Scouts. He is the recipient of the Silver Beaver Award, scouting's highest recognition for volunteer work.

Mr. Graves received his B.A. Degree in Economics from Morgan State University in Baltimore, Maryland, and has received honorary Doctor of Law degrees from numerous universities, including his alma mater and Wesleyan University in Connecticut.

JOHN H. FILER

An honorary degree of Doctor of Science in Business Administration will be given to Mr. John H. Filer. Mr. Filer is Chairman and Chief Executive officer of Aetna Life and Casualty Company, the nation's largest publicly owned insurance and diversified financial services corporation.

Mr. Filer joined the Hartford, Connecticut based Aetna firm in 1958 as an assistant counsel. Eight years later, he was named Aetna's General Counsel. The following year, in 1967, he also became Administrative Assistant to Aetna's Chairman and President. In 1968, Mr. Filer was named Executive Vice President of Administration and Planning. He was selected as Vice-chairman in January, 1972 and subsequently chosen as Chairman in July, 1972.

Mr. Filer is unique among top corporate executives at America's largest corporations

for his willingness to commit his company to the solution of urban problems. Since assuming the leadership of Aetna more than a decade ago, he has continued to thrust the company forward in an effort to rebuild Hartford. This keen corporate response to community needs has led to vast improvements in the downtown and Asylum Hill areas.

In addition to direct investments under Filer's leadership, Aetna also funnels millions of dollars into local communities each year from its Aetna Foundation. The Foundation gives grants to a host of causes, including the Hartford Easter Seals Rehabilitation Center, Big Brothers, scholarships for minorities and women at a host of Connecticut colleges, and grants for music and the arts.

Mr. Filer is also a Director of United States Steel and Twentieth Century Fox Film Corp. He is a past chairman of the National Alliance of Business and is currently a member of the board. A former Connecticut state Senator, he is a member of the President's Task Force on Private Sector Initiatives, and the President's Private Sector Survey on Cost Control. In 1977, he was named to the Federal Commission on Military Compensation by President Carter.

Mr. Filer has been involved with over 50 civic organizations at various times, serving as either director, trustee, or member. These continued on page 20

Commencement Award Winners

Pell Medal	Michael Kramer
Wall Street Journal Award	Richard W. Delandé
Jay Harrison Manchester Political Science Alumni Award	Jeffrey Hull
Bryant Shorthand Award	Teresa Ruffo
Henry L. Jacobs English Award	Lynne Zamojski
Bryant Typewriting Award	Juáth Merola
Business Teacher Education Award	Michelle Mailloux
R. I. Society of Certified Public Accountants Award	Vivian Moore
Vincent Votolato Scholastic-Athletic Award	not available
Leander Francis Emzén Endowed Homestead Award	Lisa A. Daly
Reserve Officer Training Corps Achievement Award*	Janet A. Robidoux
Self-Reliance Award	Laurie Oliveri
The Class of '83 Commencement Award*	Michael Robert Mallozzi
George M. Parks Award	Edward J. Lynch, Jr.
Bryant College Good Citizenship Award	Patricia E. Carbone and Cindy M. Borrelli
Kappa Tau Brotherhood Award	Jeffrey David Vancura
Bryant College Award	Peter A. Carroll
Roger W. Babson Award	Janet A. Robidoux
J. Clark Barber Award	Dale Fulcher
	Michael J. Neiss

*This award is being presented for the first time this year.

Senior Service Awards

Gary DiMeo

Ethan Edwards

Scott Porter

Ben Edwards

Tom Peterson

Jeff Vancura



BRYANT COLLEGE

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Office of the President


May 16, 1983

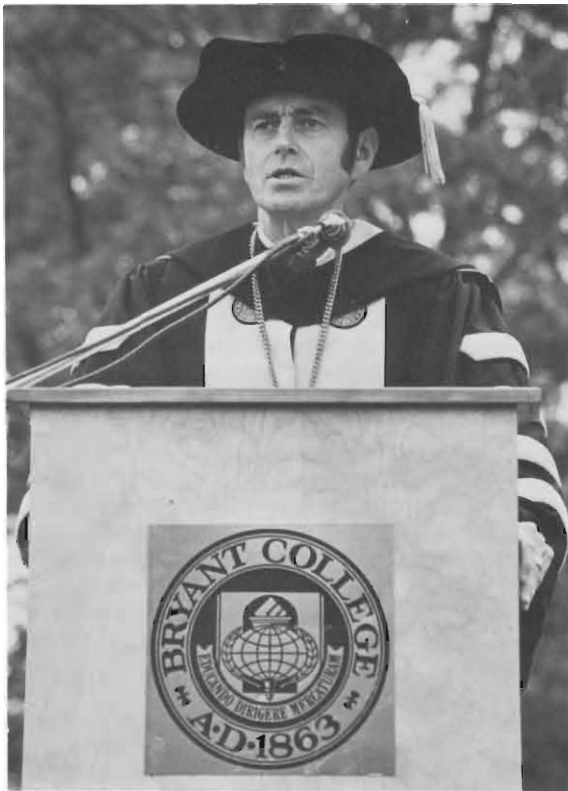
Dear Graduating Seniors:

May 21, 1983 will mark an important event in your lives. It will mark the end of your college years. I hope you will always have pleasant memories of the time you spent with us at Bryant. I'm happy to have shared your experience at Bryant, and I will remember with fond thoughts the many friendships I have made with you.

The twenty-first of May will also mark the beginning of a new and exciting chapter in your life, the start of your career. You will take a part of Bryant with you as you leave, for you take the knowledge you have learned, and you also take your personal development as a human being. Use these resources and I am confident you will succeed.

My earnest wish is that the relationships you have made here will continue over the years. Your role in the ranks of our alumni will insure Bryant's future.


William T. O'Hara
President



The value of education.

Your diploma symbolizes achievement, dedication, and last but not least, maturity. Graduating from college is for some the ticket to adulthood and with that comes new responsibility. Traditionally, students have been insulated from severe criticism and punishment. Childish antics are often tolerated and slaps on the wrist are more common than intense reprimand. The Real World is now at your feet and is commanding more from you than Bryant College ever did.

The "sheep skin" in your area of study is not your key to success. There are too many PHD waiting tables for that to be true. Dedication, clear thinking, good old hard work and your diploma will carry you forward.

Use your education to enrich your life. There are few things in this world that last forever. Education is one of them. Many of the things that we place the most value on are, in one way or another, broken, stolen, or lost. Fortunes are made and lost. Education is oblivious to all these hazards. May it serve you well.

As the sun sets on your Bryant College career and new horizons open up because of your education, I hope you never forget the trials and tribulations of your newly designated *alma mater*. Who could forget Saga, the Country Comfort, Super Giants, or Wine and Cheese? The friends you have made here will last a lifetime. So will the memories. Good Luck!

—BY DAVID MURPHY '84

A new tradition.

Parents' Weekend, Spring Weekend, walking through The Arch at graduation... all Bryant traditions had to begin somewhere. Traditionally, *The Archway* Commencement Issue has been printed in a newspaper format, with a senior insert. The cost of this type of publication was approximately \$1,000. Although admirable, it had a few disadvantages common to most newsprint copy, it tended to tear and fade over time. This fact seemed to call for a more durable and higher quality publication... one seniors could look at ten years from now and find in the same condition as the day they picked it up.

This year's Commencement Issue, in magazine format might just be a solution to that dilemma. It represents a new tradition we hope will be carried on for years to come. The move from a \$1,000 newspaper to a magazine costing nearly \$3,500 is quite a dramatic step, and would not have been possible without the help of a few very special people.

I would like to take this opportunity to express sincere thanks to the following: Ralph Adler, Director of Publications, for his hours of assistance and advice, Assistant Professor of Marketing Steve Soulos, for all his direction, *Archway* Managing Editor Steve Medin, who typeset 99% of the copy, *Archway* Photo Editor Wendi Parker and her staff for some super pictures, and the past and present members of *The Archway* Editorial Board.

Finally, to my fellow seniors, with hopes that you'll all look back on this some day with a smile... may your super giants always be full. Health and happiness.

—BY BEN EDWARDS



A Bryant Tradition: Splash!!!

By Kathleen Smith '83
and
Toni Rackliffe '83
Of The Archway Staff

There they are. Beautifully situated in the center of the campus—the reflecting ponds.

Their aesthetic value is incomparable to anything any other college campus has to offer. But, to many students at Bryant, the reflecting pond serves another purpose.

Annually, when the weather turns warm, and Spring Fever hits the students, students hit the pond. Whether it be of their own free will or by force, students eventually end up taking a swim in the briny deep.

It is a tradition now, of sorts. Birthdays, termination of exams, a quick dip after wine and cheese, or cooling off from those sunny "Bryant Shores" are just a few of the reasons for testing the intriguing waters.

The average Bryant student will surrender to those murky waters at least once during his college career. One incident comes to mind—October, or November, 1981. The submerging of the Phi Sigma Nu graduate who was known to many as Marlin Perkins.

The brothers of Phi Sig decided, much to Perkins' dismay, he was to "kiss the mud." The day was an average rainy fall day, recording a temperature of about 45 degrees.

About seven of the brothers stripped Perkins entirely of his clothes and, on the count of three, flung him into the drink, leaving him to fend for himself. They took his clothes and ran away. The looks on the faces of the girls he passed on the way to

his dorm were award-winning.

Skinny-dipping and fraternities somehow go hand-in-hand. With the end of February comes the end of pledging. One of the frats, (which one is unknown, as the colors were not visible) in a final gesture of pledging, baptized the newly adopted brothers. They, too, ran across the campus, *au naturel*, to their dorms and awaiting showers.

Attack of the Pond Creature

People are not the only inhabitants of the ponds, however. Every April, to satisfy the wild game fishermen of Bryant, or to deter swimmers, the ponds are stocked with fish.

One person who frequents the pond tells of his run-in, err, swim-in with something other than a person. "I was diving off the grate in the pond one afternoon," recalled the Olympic swimmer, "when I felt something hit my head, then my arm, then my foot.

"At first I thought it was paper or something, but when I got a good look at it, it was a white goldfish about eight inches long.

"I didn't know they put exotic tropical fish in there!"

Another experienced diver tells of something quite different that he swam into. "We were playing frisbee, when my partner threw it (the frisbee) into the pond. It was only about four feet from the edge, so I decided to walk in and get it.

"I got it all right. I was about three feet out, the frisbee was a couple of inches out of my reach. I took a step and, all of a sudden, I

felt something bite my foot."

He looked down to see it scurrying away. It was a water rat! "I never moved so fast in my life! Needless to say, now, my friend gets the frisbees he throws into the pond."

Pond, by force

The story of the naive freshman who thought they would last a year without being thrown in always brings a smile.

"It was the last night of the year and I was on my way to the Comfort from the Pub, a route I was all too familiar with. I remember my friends all had funny looks on their faces.

"Out of the blue these four guys I didn't even know tackled me by the Bell Tower and dragged me, kicking and screaming all the way to the pond.

"They were kind enough to remove my watch and sneakers before they flung me in, face down. What a belly flop! I had a pink stomach for days!"

Wear a bathing suit on your B-day

A birthday is the most common reason for "pondage." Especially when one comes of legal age.

One junior celebrated her birthday in the pond, not once, but three times.

"It started one week before my birthday. The weather was rather warm for October, at 60-65 degrees. We—myself and a couple of friends were playing frisbee when my so-called friends tackled me and dumped me into the water. I didn't really mind because it was all in fun.

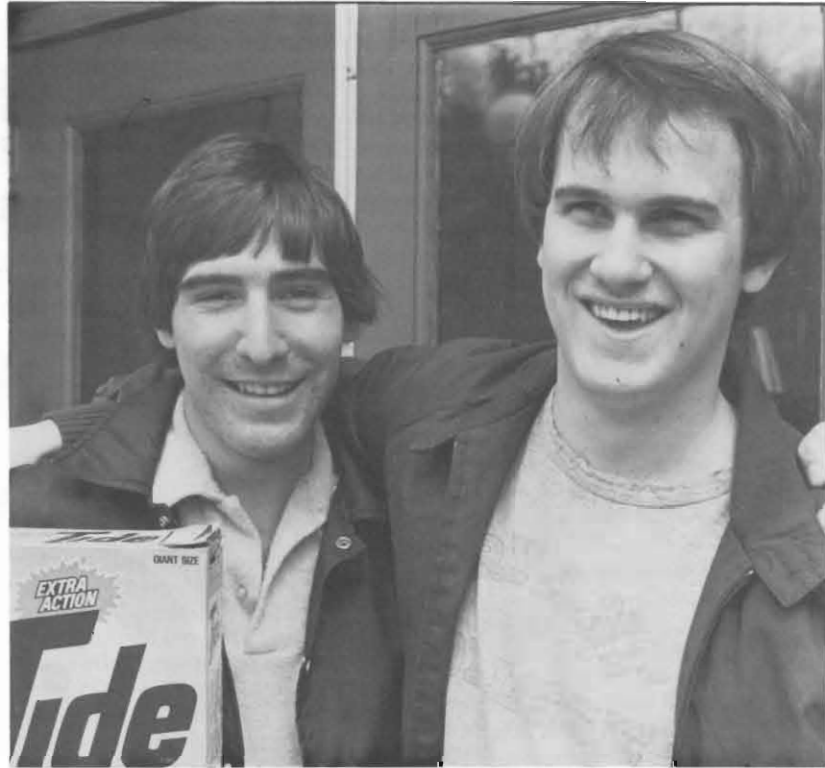
"Then my birthday came and I went in again. I wasn't upset. It was my birthday, what could I expect?

continued on page 20

the senior inquiring photographer



Karin Gosman and Anne Quill: *"The Doctors."*



Rick Baruffi and Bill Kessler: *"Spring Weekend '80 and Cloud Nine parties."*



Trish Carbone and Janet Binder: *"The Green Lights and Fleetwood Mac."*



Ed Madden and Bill Melillo: *"Singing in the Rotunda."*



Lisa Surmeian and Maureen McGuinness: "Spring Weekends, good friends, and Senior year."



Jessie Valpey: "Books."



Dave Gerszberg and Steve Georgallas: "Picking by the pond."



Cheryl Gordon and Laurie Libby: "All the dumb little things we did, especially stealing the security scooter."



Pete Carroll: "Hanging around and reading the Archway."



Ethan Edwards and Tom Peterson: "Licking beer off the floor after Wine and Cheese."

SENIOR REFLECTIONS

Anne Quill
and
Nancy Lee

When we were asked to write a senior reflection, we thought it would be a fairly simple piece to create. Why then, do we find it so difficult to put these reflections on paper? The memories of these past four years at Bryant flood our minds so it should be quite simple to fill at least a page! But where do we start?

Should we start with Freshman year and describe the excitement and anxieties associated with our initial taste of freedom? How do we describe the fun we had as Freshmen with those fifteen keg dorm parties, venturing into the comfort, first attempts at studying, and the making of new friends? We remember our first 'Doctors' night because it was the beginning of many wild and happy times for our suite of friends as we remained close throughout our years at Bryant.

Our different personalities combined to make our college experience an extremely special one. The crazy things we've done will never be forgotten. Our parties, dancing on tables, pigout road trips, and Cosmo rave sessions made us, at times, a silly bunch to be around. What about the tough times we saw each other through? Knowing that we could always find support and comfort within our suite made these hard times a lot easier to cope with and learn from.

As we grew through the years we profitted from our individual experiences. Sharing these with one another made us a tighter group, although we were all growing separately as well. We realized that our friendships allowed for our own independence. Thus we know as we leave Bryant we'll always remain close friends although pursuing the lives for which we've been preparing.

Many graduating seniors have experienced similar relationships that will be carried on in future years. A college education surely means much more than the classroom experience. The friendships make the experiences meaningful. Without them, college would have much less value.

Frank D'Ostilio

Everyone would probably say their four years at Bryant were excellent. Although, when it came my turn to say it, I didn't have to put much time into it to come up with the reason why. My enjoyment here was due to all the acquaintances, close friends and fraternity brothers I've managed to meet on life's winding road through this campus.

However, before I drive down that road at

Bryant for the last time, I would like to show my appreciation to some of the people I have shared Bryant with. First, I would like to thank all my Dorm 9 suitemates for putting up with me and remind them to keep in touch. Especially, I would like to thank my roommate Jim Parisi, you were a fine roommate and you are a good friend. I would also like to thank the Orientation Leaders of 1982. We had a blast and made friendships which carried over into the year, so please, let's carry them over past graduation. In addition, I must thank Jerry Schmidt, Larry Wright, Steve Markos, Rod and Leo for making my last year at Bryant nothing short of insanity. Jerry, we made a great team and thank you for being there when I really needed someone to talk to. Finally, I have to thank the Brothers of Phi Epsilon Pi who I've shared my most memorable times at Bryant with. As an organization, you gave me extreme personal rewards and satisfaction. As individuals, you gave me good friends that I will truly miss, and whose company will be almost irreplaceable.

Now that I have said my thanks, I can continue driving down the road. The road I went through Bryant on was winding, however, the road I leave Bryant on will be straight. It will be a straight road to success with the underlying cause of its straightness being my friendships, memories, and degree from Bryant College.

Thank you, Bryant.

Jeff Vancura

It all seems like yesterday, the times of triples, your first Saga meal, and the Pub open at all times for a relaxing beer. It wasn't though, all this was four long years ago. "How could this be?" I ask myself. I can remember vividly the day I got my notice not to come to school due to a teacher's strike. Not a good impression to make on an incoming Freshman. Then as quickly as it happened, it was over and I was on my way to college.

All my apprehensions about college were quickly dispelled as soon as I opened my suite door. My two roommates were there as I lumbered in, the last one of my triple to arrive, and took my bed next to the window. The next thing I knew I had met about twenty guys who lived on my floor, all with a helping hand and a name that I'd have to memorize.

After that, everything happened in a flash. On weekends I saw kegs like I'd never seen before, O'Briens was my home on Friday afternoons, and in between was more reading and homework than I could ever hope to do. Exams seemed to come in never-

ending groups of five and I never had the same notes as my classmates. The most shocking thing about college was the start of "Life Without Mom." Eating Saga food and having to do my own laundry was a rude awakening into college life. Intramurals started quickly and became the focus of life on my floor. In the Spring, I became a founding member of the Bryant College LaCrosse Club, for better or for worse.

As we entered our Sophomore year, there was a feeling that Bryant was now our home and that we knew everything about it. The workload became more intense now as we had to declare our major. Another joy of sophomore year was the semi-annual battle of preregistration. As Freshmen, we only had to compete against ourselves, now we had to compete against juniors and seniors. This became very frustrating when you realized that the schedule you prepared beforehand was useless and everything that you wanted was closed out.

Southside Johnny came and went, just as the eighteen year old drinking age had done. Campus life changed dramatically, never to return to the days of outdoor concerts at night and Wine and Cheese open to all (for awhile, at least.) The once famous and numerous twenty keg parties would become a memory. The MAC also opened which helped with intramural scheduling, but getting a racquetball court was next to impossible.

Junior year was the year of the library (the one with the books and the one with the booze.) There are times I thought it would have been more convenient to move my bed into the library. It seemed like all I did was go to class, eat, sleep and study. There were good times too, like Steak & Lowenbrau and the Giant Twister game.

Now it's our senior year and the frightening reality of the job market and the "real world" have started to hit us. Senioritis has done little to deter this other than to discourage the attempt of any homework. As we prepare for yet another (and hopefully the last) tumble from the top to the bottom of the ladder, the workload is easier, the happy hours more frequent, and the rejection letters more depressing, but it's only the beginning. We still have a lifetime of memories to come in Rejection Night, the banquet, and graduation.

Miki Marsell

As a Freshman, I gained the support of four very special friends. I learned the spirit of collegiate sports and the art of 'P and P' (partying and passing.)

My Sophomore year was one of continuous growth. I gained another close friend, became a Heartbreaker, and saw the realm of life beyond Bryant. I shall never forget the friends I made at Springfield College.

Junior year in the Crow's Nest, Mick

■ Reflections continue on page 15

Making Friends...



I hope the day will be a lighter highway,



For friends are found on ev'ry road;



Can you ever think of any better way

For the lost and weary travellers to go?

For the world to see.



Making friends for the world to see



Let the people know you got what you need;

With



It seems to me a crime that we should age,



These fragile times should never slip us by;

Let the people know



hand you will see the light..



If your friends are there, then everything's all right.



A time you never can or shall erase,



As friends together watch their childhood fly.

you got what you need

All photography in this issue is credited to Steven Medin, Ben Edwards, Mike Conway, Wendi Parker, Ed Madden, Ed Goldman and Bob Briante. Historic and personality pictures were provided by Public Relations.



*Making friends for the world to see,
Let the people know you got what you need;*



*With a friend at hand you will see the light,
If your friends are there, then everything's all right.*

*From the Paramount film "Friends"
Words and Music by Elton John and Bernie Taupin*

SENIOR REFLECTIONS REFLECTIONS

Jagger, a party for every month, a victorious Wallyball team and two more very special people who would touch my life.

And as a Senior, I absorb all I can from this college. Meeting as many people as I can, interviewing, partying, and playing intramurals. All as in a last rush to finish my time here. I've learned how to live and how to accept death. I take from Bryant the gift of knowledge, of confidence and friendship, and I leave behind memories never to be forgotten.

Karen Meyerhardt

They say that time flies when you're having fun, and I can't think of anything more true. It seems like just yesterday I was delivered to the New Dorm, 1st floor south. Life was simple then, my biggest problem was deciding whether to go to the Comfort or the Pub. Now it's finding a job....

As I look back, I am grateful I had the opportunity to come to Bryant, it was worth all my student loans. Where else could I learn what a 'Phone Bill' was, that hot pink and lime green really do match, despite what fashion experts say, how to interpret Boston and Cvanston accents without a translator and be exposed to co-ed sleepover parties? I was left in the pink when I washed my reds with my whites and when I brought home my '2.0.' Saga is a four letter word and O'Briens really does spell relief!

Once upon a time, studying was essential and I had a special seat in the library. I still visit the Library frequently, it just happens to be on Route 7 now. Keg parties, champagne birthday parties and 'red umbrella' parties all taught me the true meaning of a hangover. I'm not sure I know the difference between a debit and a credit, but Mr. Fillipelli tried!

Where are my morals, my scruples, my DORM? Cleaning Schedules? I don't do windows, and forget about toilets.

Lending a helping hand and a listening ear, touching others and being touched, this is what I remember about Bryant.

Each May, tears would fill my eyes as I headed home, and letters from friends helped make the summers bright, knowing that in September, I'd be back at Bryant.

This May, I will leave Bryant for the last time, but with alot more than I came with—a world of memories, good friends, and, hopefully, a diploma!

John Aiello

As I look back at my four years at Bryant College, I have mixed emotions about graduation. Bryant College holds some of my greatest and happiest memories, and leaving will be difficult. I came here as an obnoxious Freshman and will leave as an educated Senior.

There are so many memories that noone

can take away. The 20 or so keg parties, a group called People's Temple, wine and cheese in the Pub, and a place called The Comfort. With events such as Winter Weekend, Parents' Weekend, and unforgettable Spring Weekends, Bryant College will always hold special memories to me. Never have I met so many good friends. Friends you wish to hold onto forever, but only a few will remain. It is these events and these people which have made this little town of Smithfield a happy home for me the past four years.

Finally, to my friends of the Third World, Bolivia, and to the special people like Elaine, Timmer, Jimmy, and especially Paula, thanks for the good times. Let's not forget my mom whose support and care packages were always there for me. Good Bye Bryant College, and thanks for the memories.

Toni Rackliffe

Time passes oh, so quickly when you're not watching the clock.

These four years just flew by, but not so fast that I didn't enjoy them. Thinking back to Freshman year, and the newly acquired independence.... 'Going Wild' Finding the happy medium between studying and partying, well almost. The outdoor concerts, giants of lambrusco in the Pub and Core Courses blended so well. Of course, many friendships began. Doing 'The Lydia' kept us laughing so many nights.

Sophomore year rolled around, more people to meet. The establishment of the "Fearsome Threesome" brought many laughs and tears. Sitting on the curb was just too much to handle. The many adventures—moving the sign, ransacking a certain room in Dorm 2 and a conservation trip to Who-knows-where kept us on the move. The famous (or infamous in some cases) Cootie Bug crawled onto campus. Rollerskating through the fog was life threatening, but all managed to survive. Volunteering at the Special Olympics was an experience I'll never forget

Junior year, no longer underclassmen. The Fearsome Threesome grew to the Fearsome Foursome with the birth of the 'Crow's Nest.' 'Practicing Seniors' we termed ourselves, as we frequented the Comfort. Wearing kneepads for when we fell off the edge—98 was the magic number. 'Swedish Royalty' entered my life - a little too late, though as I entered 'The Majority.' A change of majors (better late than never) put my mind at ease.

Senior year, here at last! C-I will never be the same. Black and White Night, who can remember it? Absolute Disasters, we're definitely the masters. Pluto abuse—the poor dog nearly drowned in the rain. Senior-itis plagued everyone, or so it seemed. Special Olympics for the third consecutive year. Finally a chairperson, I was able to put my whole heart and soul into it. The loss of a very dear friend made us realize the true meaning of life. Getting as much as possible

from each day and giving as much as possible to others.

Education is the obvious gain here at Bryant, but it goes beyond that, we have grown here and, most of all, we have experienced life. Experiences not soon to be forgotten.

As Graduation and the world loom before us so ominously, I think of the people I will leave behind. But what we once shared, the laughter and the tears, will be stored in my memory forever.

Bill Henry

What happened? Where did it all go? Four years of my life has escaped me, but the memories of Bryant College will always be a part of me. I knew college was going to be an interesting and challenging experience, but who ever guessed it would start with a strike, and end with a commission as a Second Lieutenant in the United States Army?

Everything in between evolved around three things: classes, social events, and people. Throughout our four years each of these things provided obstacles, some of which were crossed, while others were stumbled over. However, we all managed to survive.

In our classes, we strived for a good grade point average only to have it go down the tubes after a preregistration number of 320. Along the way, we either aced 'em or flunked them, otherwise we skipped 'em or slept through 'em.

The social gatherings brought laughs and hangovers. Remember the mixers, concerts, the gameroom, happy hours, intramurals, Parents' Weekend, ROTC Weekends, Jim Plunkett, snowstorms, and the four unforgettable Spring Weekends. When we had the Iranian Crisis, Reagan, Space Shuttles, Big M*A*S*H Bashes, and the 1980 U.S. Olympic Hockey Team.

So much for what happened. Be it good or bad, it happened among friends. Along the way, the friendships grew and as some tightened, some disappeared. A few of these friendships will be remembered by the intimate times. The remainder will reflect upon a few casual incidents.

Upcoming students, I ask you to get involved here at Bryant, because you only get out of life what you put into it. Graduating Seniors, I ask you to no longer dwell on the past, it will slow down your progress. Just learn from experiences and drive forward into the future.

The opportunities lie ahead and it's our job to take advantage of them. Don't worry about failure. Worry about the chances you miss when you don't even try.

Dale Fulcher

Only two years at Bryant, I can't believe how much I've done. Transferring here was the best decision I ever made. I guess it's easier for me to appreciate Bryant because I've attended another four-year private

college. Bryant has so much to offer the Bryant College community. Just imagine paying \$1,500 more to go to a school that has a pub the size of a classroom and holds two mixers a year—in the cafeteria! No such thing as clubs and organizations, and our "Senate" consists of a representative from each dorm floor. I lived in an all-girl dorm where guys were not allowed on the floor during the week and only noon to five on weekends. Now compare all that to Bryant. Unless you really try, it's almost impossible to get involved and have an active social life.

Working with the Bryant Senate has been great. A lot of work, but challenging, trying to get through all the red tape. I felt like I lived in the office in my senior year, my roommate agrees.

Special Olympics, boy is there a lot of work behind the scenes, but the day of the Games makes it all worthwhile.

Working with our senior class has been awesome. I wish I got to know more people in the class better, but in my two years here I've gotten to know quite a few.

Going to the Comfort for a couple of beers—impossible! Mixers, T-H Utility Room Parties, dorm parties, it never ends. There are so many chances to meet people. Coming here as a junior I thought meeting people would be difficult, but Bryant is so outgoing and friendly it was easy to get to know everyone. My suitemates have been great. I couldn't have asked for anyone better.

When I first arrived at Bryant, my suitemates made me feel so welcome and really got me accepted into the Bryant community. This year I live in another suite and they too have made my two years unforgettable. I've had two blonde roommates, and let me tell you, blondes *do* have more fun! Parties on the 2nd of 11—unbelievable! Behind Dorm 10 in the Spring—we know how to throw parties. Even fraternities throw good parties, and no, Phi Sig, I will not do a funnel. Thursday nights at The Library, on Route 7, of course. Open bar and 2-4-1, how did I ever make it home every time? Friday afternoon happy hours, then passing out until it's time to go out again that night. Walking home from the Comfort, good thing I'm programmed for that walk home. Saga, unforgettable!

Bryant has helped me to grow both socially and academically. As an accounting major, I feel this school has given me a high quality education, one that has prepared me for a career in the "Real World." A "Real Job" seems pretty scary at this time. Moving to the big city of Boston after living on Cape Cod all my life is going to be quite a change.

My two years at Bryant have been filled with many unforgettable times. Times where friendships have been immeasurable. My luckiest part of transferring was my roommates and friends. Both years, they

have given me the type of friendships I will never forget. I would like to thank everyone at Bryant for a great two years. I will miss this place, believe it, or not.

Ben Edwards

It seems like only yesterday when I first set foot on the Bryant campus. Sitting at the edge of my bed in Dorm 10, I wondered what my college career would ever amount to. It was difficult, those first few classes, not knowing a soul, and making the first awkward move to start a conversation. "Why me?", I thought to myself, then I realized that everyone else was going through exactly the same thing.

Academics was the focus of that first year, as I learned the ropes of college life and sought to prove to myself that I could "make the grade." A number of important friendships developed that year, especially one with a character from Pittsfield Mass. named Schmidt. Jerry's main goal that year was to "get me out of my shell" and I'm happy to say that eventually he managed to succeed.

Sophomore year brought a friend from high school, Dan Lynch, to the Bryant campus. Dan came that fall semester with a bicycle permanently attached to his body. Bike trips to Putnam CT and Worcester, MA were a great time, although we did manage to freeze our ———s off. During sophomore year, I also began to write for the Archway after much prodding from news editor Frank D'Ostilio.

Junior year brought the position of Archway news editor, a job I really enjoyed because it gave me an opportunity to meet more and more people. I'll never forget some of those late production nights with a dedicated crew who longed to see the sun rise. Junior year also saw the birth of the Special Olympic Torch Team thanks to Tim Mueller, who was never too busy to listen to an "off the wall idea." As my third year at Bryant drew to a close, I was content, but had a strange feeling that somehow, something was missing.

That mysterious gap was filled senior year by the Bryant Men's Cross Country Team... the wildest bunch of guys who ever wore shorts. Many thanks to Coach Reinhardt and everyone who gave a senior walk-on a chance to compete in collegiate athletics. I'll never forget all those crazy times: the trip to UVM, Gary's swim in the reservoir, river runs with George, pizza runs, Twitty in the pond, the parties, the day Dave became coach and especially the Christmas Party (thanks for that first beer, Anne).

Senior year also saw another Torch Run with the help of Mike Edson; new found friendships with Jill, Jane and the crew and 4 of the best suitemates and two of the best roommates that anyone could ever ask for. To my suitemates Dan, Keith, Tim and Ant, you guys are the best and to my roommates Bill and Cindy, "be brave," I'll be back next semester.

Finally, to my parents, who made all this possible and who were always there when I needed them... thank you for the gift of an education and a ticket to the four best years of my life.

Carol Bevan

Who knows what tomorrow will bring? So far it has brought a lifetime of memories and friends. Bryant has held a special place in my life and always will.

Thinking back on it... there have been floor parties and dorm parties. There was the building of the MAC. We have seen the Library come and go. Memories of friends from the "Pit of 2." There have been outdoor concerts, kegs and naps. The unforgettable Freshman year. There have been Parents' Weekends, Winter Weekends and Spring Weekends. There was the 6 day drink week and those famous 20 semesters. The move from the Pit to the Penthouse. There was Southside Johnny and a man called Plunkett. Those M and M brebes and the S.W.A.T. patrol. Community closets and beds. "Askholes", 1982 Soccer Champs. Remember when co-ed dorms were unheard of, and the Comfort had two sets of stairs? How about the nights you don't remember? "Two Goals". Spring Break to Florida. Boozehed buddies forever. Valentine Sweethearts and Wine and Cheese.

I owe a special thanks to all those people who have made these years at Bryant so memorable, be it a semester, or four years. The closeness of these friends has made me learn not only to appreciate another human being, but I have learned to understand myself better. Bryant will always be a special memory, one I can look back to with a smile and happy thoughts. It's been a few short years that, at times, seemed like they would never end, but they've been the best years. Thanks Bryant, I'll miss you.

Jackie Pirone

Three and a half years ago, I remember going to dinner at a fancy restaurant. It was the eve of the last four years of my life at Bryant College-- at least I thought so. A teachers' strike postponed my arrival for two weeks.

It seemed I had packed everything I owned when I had to carry my belongings up four flights of stairs in the newly constructed New Dorm. Everything that could go wrong with a new home went wrong... no hot water, flooding, electrical outlets not working, rooms too hot and a room key that would not open the door. The New Dorm was filled with lots of memories... blackouts, record breaking fire drills, unexpected showers and no one telling you when to go to bed.

Bryant was the beginning of my political career, from a floor representative to a seat on the Student Senate. It was the beginning of the appointment book that never left my side. It was time for Berta Hysell's "Time Management" to go into effect.

I concentrated heavily on my studies Junior year and decided I wanted to share my experiences at Bryant College with incoming students. The Orientation Program was the most rewarding personal experience and learning experience of my life at Bryant.

And now my senior year was here and gone: I have grown emotionally and socially and feel confident in stepping into the "Real World." It seemed so far away back in '79, but now it's all a memory. I reflect now on all those people whom I've met in the past four years. I have made many friendships that will continue to grow and some that will remain memories.

I must say "so long" to Bryant but, before I go, I want to say thank you Mom and Dad. It was your love and support that made Bryant College a dream come true.

Tricia Carbone

When I was asked to write a Senior Reflection, for this year's last issue of *The Archway* I thought, where will I begin?

During the last four years, I ate, slept, and drank Bryant College. It was such a big part of my life. There is so much to reflect upon—how did it go by so fast?

I was really anxious to come to Bryant in September, 1979, and what happens? A teacher strike. I thought my Freshman year in college would never begin. I started as a commuter and then moved on campus my junior year. Two years of commuting had its good and bad points, but after living here for the past two years, I feel I have had the best of both worlds. Just because I was a commuter didn't mean I didn't get involved. I started with the SPB Freshman year and from there it just snowballed. This past year I found myself going in three different directions at once and my mind going about 65 mph. (just like my car!)

My involvement in the Bryant College community lead me to meet many students and members of the faculty and administration. 'Doc' O'Hara is one unique person—how many colleges can find the president of their school rollerskating on the track during Spring Weekend to the tunes of Strutt? Two very special people to me are Gerri Hura and Norm Parenteau. I can't think of too many days when I wasn't hanging around the Student Activities Office, especially bothering Norm! Gerri, a special thanks to you for always being there to listen to me and all my ups and downs!

The three accomplishments that really stand out in my mind are my four years on the SPB—most people can't take it that long; Student Senate—I should have run before my senior year; and being an orientation leader—a great time and a learning experience.

I never, ever thought I'd see the day when I would be moving to Bryant, bag and baggage. It only took three semesters on the waiting list! (thanks mom and dad for finally letting me move on campus.) I found that I grew so much by living here, and the

independence that I have gained means a lot to me.

Bryant has left me with many memories. Some I'd like to forget; some I'd like to remember; others I try to remember but can't, for some reason or another. I always thought we were supposed to remember our college years. I'm going to miss this place and all the people here very much.

Lisa Surmeian

I'm writing this "Senior Reflection" as a favor for a friend of mine. When I think about it, it seems quite appropriate since one of the most important values I have gained at Bryant College is that of true friendship.

From the moment you arrive at Bryant, it seems as though people are walking in and out of your life continuously, whether you want them to stay or not. It's the people who stay in your life and grow along with you that you really begin to appreciate.

Friends who listen to me tell the same joke *three* semesters straight. Friends who comforted me when it seemed as though I was facing some of the darkest moments of my life and friends who I have shared the best times of my life with.

To all my friends—thank you for making my years at Bryant so great—I wish you all the best of everything—I'll miss you.

Thanks for everything Mom and Dad, I love you very much.

Many things, Babies— Especially you. Lori and Jules.

Tom Peterson

Four years are gone—I still remember the frightening feeling of the first day of class, Freshman year! Things change, times change, we all change. Change, I think that word best describes my years at Bryant.

Remember Spring Weekend freshman year, the drinking age going up every year we came back from summer vacation, the lonely wintersessions as well as the heaven-sent Spring Breaks.

They all played important roles in compiling our memories. My memories are heavily affected by the word "Sign." People always ask me how I got started.

Freshman year, I walked into the Student Senate office. Once inside, a senator introduced me to a piece of 3' by 5' white poster paper and a jar of red Tempra paint. With a Q-Tip, (I didn't have a brush), I proceeded to create.

In the last four years, I've experienced life and how to live, death and how to cope, friendships, relationships, happy times as well as sad. I'm sure many people can relate when I say Bryant has prepared us for the "real world"—I've always wondered why it is called the "real world."

SPB also has played an important role in my college years. I'll never forget Spring Weekend of '82—dealing with alcohol situations, 100 workers, 4 bands with different equipment schedules and a major

concert! A lot of headaches...

Finally, I want to wish the Class of '83 a healthy, prosperous future. Memories compiled at Bryant will last in our minds forever.

Peter Jalbert

As I look back to my Freshman year, I remember wondering what a small college like Bryant would have to offer besides an education. It took me 4 years to realize that this place offers so much that the memories will last a lifetime.

That first year introduced the Class of 1983 to the Country Comfort, Wine and Cheese nights, fraternity parties and jaunts to Haven Brothers for a midnight meal. Some of us were so naive that we didn't believe it was Ok to skip our 2-3:15 Fundamental Accounting class in order to catch the last few races at Lincoln Downs, or that we didn't have to worry about being sent to the principal's office because we showed up at our 8:00 class with a hangover.

Through the next four years here, I was to meet friends whom I will never forget. We went on roadtrips to Faneuil Hall that at the time seemed like a big deal. We planned all week for our annual trips to the Berlin Fair, but somehow managed to throw a great Spring Break trip to Florida together in a day. Friendships made in college have a special way of staying together after graduation maybe because of the unusual experiences we have gone through together.

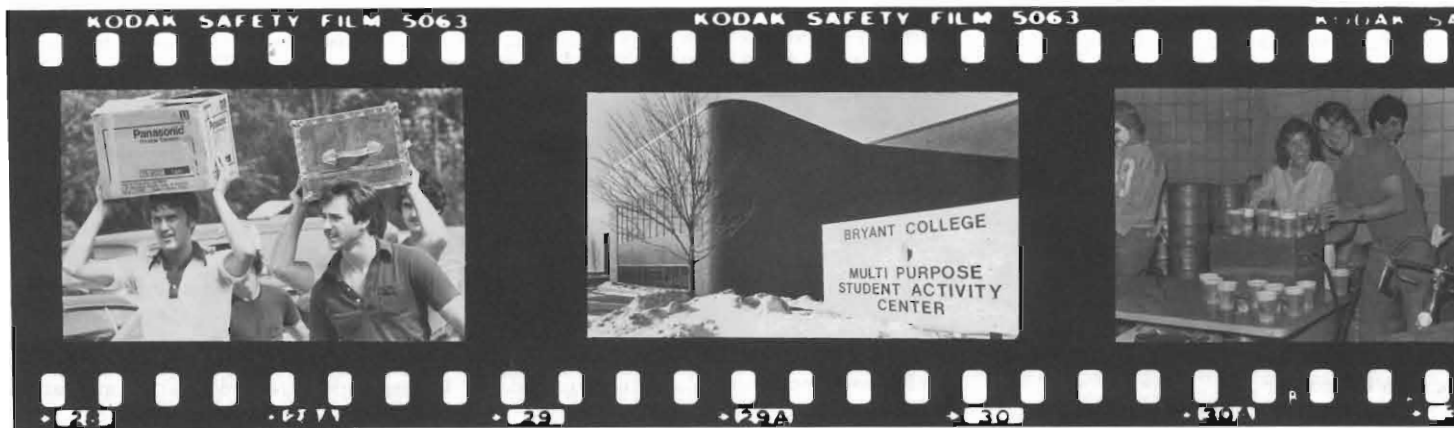
Thank you, Bryant for all you have given me; good friends, growing experiences, and, most of all, a quality education.

There is a world out there waiting for me, though I'm not sure where it lies. These years have passed I know, I can tell by the tears in your eyes. When I first met you my friend, I thought the years would never end. But, here I am touching your hand for the last time.

There is a world out there for you, underneath your footsteps. You have passed it many a time, but now the time is right. It's been on your mind where you will be, yet no one else can see. You dream, you plan, whatever you can. But it's hard to leave your friends behind after all the years.

For there's a world out there for you. Now these years are through. All the plans that seemed in vain let you take one more step ahead. Don't walk too fast, for these steps certainly are not your last. For the years that you're leaving behind have given you the truest friends you'll ever find.

For there's a world waiting out there for you. Though you're not sure where it lies. These years have passed I know I can tell by the tears in our eyes. For here I am, touching your hand for the very last time.



Do you remember how it all began? Let's review four years of memories

By Ben Edwards '83
Of The Archway Staff

There you were, anxious yet apprehensive to make your entrance onto the college scene when that unexpected letter came from President O'Hara. It stated that the Bryant College Faculty Federation had voted to reject the contract offer made by the college and also voted not to work without a contract. Students were asked not to report to school on September 5, as planned, and to wait for further notice.

Eventually, these unforeseen circumstances amounted to an extra week of summer vacation and classes began on Wednesday, September 12, 1979. It was a beautiful day, sunny and mild with temperatures in the mid 70's, but most of us would not recall the weather.... we were too concerned with other things, like where our classes were and, for the freshman residents, how to manage with a new roommate or two.

The big event on campus that first Fall Semester was the opening of Dormitory 14, the 'New Dorm.' Three hundred members of the Class of '83 were housed here and many were not quite sure whether they liked this new style of housing. Most knew one thing, however, living in the 'New Dorm' cost 100 dollars more than the traditional suite-style dorms and it was difficult for students to rationalize the cost differential.

As the first few weeks of school passed the faculty and administration wrestled with the question of how to make up the missed week of class time. At the last minute, a plan to add ten minutes to the end of each class was dumped and faculty were allowed to arrange make-up time on an individual basis.

Mid-October provided an opportunity for parents to "check up" on their young scholars and gave some, whose kids hadn't called home yet, a chance to see if they were still alive... it was time for Parents' Weekend '79. The main attractions of October 19, 20

and 21 were two skydivers who landed in front of the Unistructure and comedians Kelly Monteith and Henny Youngman. October also witnessed another major event. The Board of Trustees approved plans for a 1.7 million dollar annex to be built onto the existing gym. Construction was planned for the Spring of 1980 and completion set for the fall of 1981.

In December of 1979, the American Hostage Crisis in Iran was in full swing. A 'Wear White' Campaign, sponsored by College Radio Station, WJMF, prompted many students to wear white armbands in support of the hostages. As tempers flared, on the night of December 1, 1979, an effigy of the Ayatollah Khomeini was hung from the bell tower and burned.

In February of 1980, homework became 'optional' as all eyes were glued to their television sets to watch the U.S. Olympic Hockey team. A 4-3 upset of Russia and a 3-2 win over Finland brought home the gold medal. March 20, 1980 witnessed ground breaking for the new gym annex, now being called the Multipurpose Activities Center (MAC).

A concert went too late

As Freshman year came to a close, the first 'Spring Weekend' provided some unforgettable moments. On Friday, May 2, 1980, Northeast Expressway played by the Pub from 12-4 and a concert with David Bromberg and Scott Jarrett was held from 8-1 p.m. in the gym. On Saturday, May 3, Diego Thief and The Uncle Chick Band played Southern Rock in front of the Pub from 12-6. When it began to rain, Oak was forced to play in the Pub at 8:00 p.m. The final band, Fountainhead, waited out the storm and did set up outside. The concert began late and after a few songs, it was broken up by the Smithfield Police because local residents complained about the noise level.

An SPB ad for Spring Weekend '80 announced "Beer all weekend Long!!!" Events like these were to be short lived however, as Sophomore year saw the drinking age in Rhode Island increase to 19. In the Fall of 1980, dorms 9, 10, and 11 were converted to co-ed, with dorms 8 and 12 to follow a year later. The SPB brought Beaver Brown, Fountainhead, Private Lightning, and Southside Johnny and the Asbury Jukes to Bryant that semester. The 'Great Escape,' Parents' Weekend was held on October 17, 18 and 19 and featured comedian Robert Klein in the Gym. The Festival of Lights procession on December 10 was held during a light snowfall. Whirling snowflakes and candles flickering in the wind provided for a very memorable evening.

Tony's delivers to Bryant

The Spring semester brought in 1981 and witnessed an historic moment that would affect the diet of Bryant students for years to come. A full page ad in *The Archway* announced that Tony's Pizza would be delivering to Bryant beginning on Monday, February 2, from 6-11 p.m., 7 days a week. At last, an alternative to Saga was just a phone call away.

During that semester, we all followed the 18-10 Bryant Basketball team and All-American Ernie DeWitt until they finished in March with a loss to Springfield College in the semi-finals of the NE-7 Conference Playoffs.

On April 7, 1981, the new Multipurpose Activities Center officially opened. The MAC sported a multipurpose basketball court and concert area, 5 (five!) racquetball courts, a conference room and offices for many student organizations. Every student organization except the Senate was moved from the Unistructure to the MAC. This provided more space for administrative offices and gave *The Archway*, WJMF, *The Ledger*, the Student Programming Board, the Greek Letter Council and Commuters in Action new homes. In addition, WJMF, in this new atmosphere, was in the process of increasing its power from 10 to 225 watts and concurrently changing its frequency from 91.5 FM to 88.7 FM.

Saturday, April 11 saw Bryant host a



successful First Annual Northern Rhode Island Special Olympic Games. The 'Last Blast' Spring Weekend 1981, was held Thursday, April 30 to Sunday, May 3 and featured R-Rated hypnotist Frank Santos, P.F. and the Flyers, Robin Lane and the Chartbusters, Naked Truth, Beaver Brown, Uncle Chick and the Franklin Limestone Band.

Dry, moist, and wet, three new words...

The Fall of 1981 brought in Junior year with a 20 year old drinking age and newly revised party and alcohol regulations. Dry, moist and wet became common words in the Bryant student vocabulary. The SPB sponsored early concerts from Gary U.S. Bonds, Beaver Brown and the Hometown Rockers. Parents' Weekend '81, 'The Main Event,' October 23, 24, and 25, saw *Soap* star Billy Crystal cancel at the last minute and be replaced by Eddie Murphy and Joe Piscopo of *Saturday Night Live*. The Amazing Kreskin also appeared.

On November 21, the Rolling Stones were in the midst of their American Tour and the Blushing Brides, a Stones tribute, appeared in the MAC, selling out at 1,800 tickets. An early winter blizzard on December 5 and 6 dumped more than a foot of snow on Bryant and cancelled classes on Monday the 7th. Students spent that day finding their cars, digging them out, and moving them to the commuter lots.

Spring Semester brought in 1982 with the SPB Winter Carnival on February 24-28. The attractions were an Outrageous Obstacle Course in the MAC and a concert with Northeast Expressway and P.F. and the Flyers. The budget cuts proposed by President Reagan and their effect on student financial aid became a major topic of discussion. The Student Senate became actively involved in an effort to halt these cuts and, among other things, travelled to Washington on March 1 to speak with state representatives.

The second freak snowstorm of the Winter of 81-82 hit Bryant on April 6 and 7 1982. More than 8" of snow and strong winds dashed hopes of an early Spring and turned the campus into a winter wonderland. The late storm gave students

one final opportunity to sharpen their skills at Bryant's #1 wintertime sporting event... the snowball fight.

The Second Annual Northern Rhode Island Special Olympic Games were held at Bryant on May 1, 1982. The Games doubled in participation from the previous year and the 475 Bryant student volunteers truly made the event "Something special for someone special."

For Spring Weekend '82, May 7-9, the SPB brought Clarence Clemons, Steve Smith and the Nakeds and English to the MAC. An outdoor concert at the track with Strutt was also held.

Senior Year at last

Senior year witnessed the opening of 10 new acres of varsity and intramural athletic fields. The fall semester also saw a return visit on October 1 of Southside Johnny, with guest B. Willie Smith. Our final Parents' Weekend, 'The Main Event' was held on October 15, 16, and 17. It featured a performance in the gym by comedian Steve Landesburg from the popular television show *Barney Miller*.

The annual SPB Halloween Mixer was held on Saturday, October 30 from 9-1 in the MAC. Steve Smith and the Nakeds performed and students in attendance wore a wide variety of costumes that ran the gamut from Rubik's Cubes to gorillas dressed in formal attire.

A memorable moment came on Monday and Tuesday, November 15 and 16 as seniors preregistered for courses for the seventh and final time! Once and for all, nightmares of sweating it out in that room praying that the red-marker man would leave your courses alone became a thing of the past.

The Spring Semester brought in 1983 with word that a bill to raise the drinking age to 21 had been introduced to the Rhode Island General Assembly. As it had done in the past, the Student Senate made plans to fight this legislation. As the topic of alcohol once again surfaced on the Bryant campus, a program of student enforcers, 'SEALS,' was established for Wine and Cheese events on Wednesday nights. This program allowed students of majority and minority age to socialize together at these events for the first

time.

In February, it was announced that Dorm 13 would go co-ed in the Fall, bringing the total number of co-ed dorms to 7, including Dorm 14.

Another tuition increase was announced in March, but this time we would not be affected by it. However, increases in the past years did put a burden on our financial resources. Total tuition and Room and Board costs increased from \$4,575 in 1979-80 to \$6,500 in 1982-83. That 42 percent increase over 4 years combined with scarce amounts of student aid made graduation not only a question of scholarship, but of money.

In March, another announcement was made that brought back memories of Sophomore year. The school once again planned to expand, this time 45,000 square feet would be added to the Unistructure. Extra library space is the basis for the addition which is set to begin construction in late Spring.

The final months

April 9 saw a major concert in the gym with the Greg Kihn Band and Robert Ellis Orrall. Also during that month, all eyes were on fellow Senior Jim Hallet, as he played with the best of them at the Masters Golf Tournament in Augusta, Georgia.

The Bryant Country Club atmosphere returned in late April, as it does every Spring. Stereos blasted, frisbees flew, and students relaxed by and sailed into the pond.

On Sunday, May 1, Bryant hosted the Third Annual Northern Rhode Island Special Olympic Games. Once again a success, the Games proved bigger and better than ever. Spring Weekend '83 was held on May 6, 7, and 8. The main attractions were a concert by David Johansen and the finals of the 'Oozball' Tournament.

As Senior year now draws to a close, and we struggle through those remaining final exams, commencement approaches. On that special day, Saturday, May 21, 1983, we will complete the final chapter in our four year book of Bryant memories. As the years pass, this will surely be one book that we'll choose to read over and over again.

continues from page 7

"But about three days later, after emerging victorious in an intramural volleyball game, my teammates threw me in again, sweats, kneepads, and all.

"I vowed from that moment on, I'd never be thrown in again."

Pond, by choice

Two survivors of the annual Steak and Lowenbrau picnic thought they would test their aquatic skills by swimming across the pond fully dressed.

"I think it was probably one of the dumbest ideas I've ever had.

"Both of us were in sweats and t-shirts. We were in the middle of the pond and it felt like we had lead weights tied to our legs.

"We made it to the other side, miracle of miracles. I was never so happy to be on solid ground.

The things some people do after a few 'Lowies.'

A sundry of foreign matter ends up in the pond, also. In addition to the typical cans, bottles, and notebooks that clutter the pond, other innate objects have appeared there.

For example, one morning, the campus woke up to find a set of lights, (stolen from atop a security car), sitting so comfortably on the drain.

Mr. Bubble hits the pond

Another incident comes to mind, when some fun-loving pranksters decided they

wanted to have a bubble bath- in the pond.

The fountain was on—a rarity in itself—and the students emptied detergent into the water. Lo and behold, a bubble bath large enough to serve at least 100 people, was foaming away. Needless to say, the exotic fish did not survive.

Then there are those people who treat the pond as a lake and bring their boats, tire tubes and other inflatable objects. On a perfect spring day, these people speckle the pond as the "Bryant Shores" come to life.

Perhaps the most honorable feat came a couple of years back when a student fulfilled a dream. Using a car, a tow rope and an O'Brien fiberglass water ski, the adventurous student water skied across the pond. What will they think of next?

When winter rolls around, the pond serves the purpose of an ice skating rink.

Something about a frozen pond brings out hidden talents in all of us. The ice comes alive as guys fulfill their dreams of being hockey stars and the women pretend they are Dorothy Hammill or Linda Fratiani. For the rest of us, we just try to maintain an equilibrium on skates.

One time, security had to play "rescue squad." One student thought the ice was thick enough to walk on. He was about two feet away from shore when the ice began to crack. Instead of running back to shore, he went to the drain for safety and became stranded. After about an hour, security finally rescued him.

Ponds have feelings, too

Alas, our interpretations of the pond activities are coming to a close, but there is another side to the story. If the pond could speak, what tall tales would it tell?

"Here we are, the Missus and I. We've been on this campus ever since the bulldozers and steam shovels shaped our lives. We've gone through a lot together in our ten years of existence, but sometimes those people take us for granted. Life has been calm and quiet, then, one day, some fishy looking creatures entered our domain.

"The next thing my old lady and I knew, all these worms started jumping in the pond, and the fish started jumping out. Now, the fish only come back every spring.

"But, the kids keep us on our proverbial liquid toes. They have a tendency to surprise us when we least expect it. What is it they call their fun? Pondage?

"One time they gave the Missus and I a good washing. We only had one complaint—why did they have to use perfumed detergent? That smell of daisies knocked our olfactory senses for a loop. We didn't get back to our usual odor for another six months.

"All in all, our years here have been exciting. Actually, we rarely have a moment's rest. Just when we think we'll make it through a spring day without being disturbed, we hear those warning shouts..."

One... two... three! Enjoy your swim!

continues from page 5

affiliations include trustee of the Urban Institute and the Committee for Economic Development; and a director of the National Minority Supplier Development Council. Jobs for America's Graduates and Independent Sector. He is past chairman of the Committee on Private Philanthropy and Public Needs, and of the 40th Anniversary Campaign of the NAACP Legal Defense and Educational Fund, Inc.

Mr. Filer graduated from DePauw University in 1947 and from Yale Law School in 1950. He holds honorary Doctor of Law degrees from his alma mater, DePauw, and from the University of Hartford.

CHARLES A. COLLIS

An honorary degree of Doctor of Science in Business Administration will be presented to Mr. Charles A. Collis. Mr. Collis is the founder and past President and Chief Executive Officer of Princess House, Inc., of North Dighton, Massachusetts. Princess House Inc., a manufacturer of decorative accessories, began in 1963 as a small two-person operation. Today it is a multi-million dollar firm doing business in the fifty states and all U.S. possessions and employing approximately a thousand people.

The company began construction of its current manufacturing and distribution complex in 1972. This complex encompasses 450,000 square feet of manufacturing space.

At about this same time, Princess House purchased the Louis Glass Company of Weston, West Virginia, an old line manufacturer of hand blown lead crystal. The old plant and facilities were replaced, and today, Louis Glass is the largest hand blown glass manufacturer in the United States. The company currently employs 600 people.

The Massachusetts complex also houses two subsidiaries; G. A. Rogers, a producer of brass, copper, and metal products; and Hampshire Lead Crystal Company, America's only completely automated lead crystal manufacturing plant.

Most of the products sold by Princess House are glass, crystal, and metallic articles, all directed towards the hostess and decorative accessory market. Today, the corporation sells more crystal than any other company in the country. Its method of selling is unique because all products are sold in the home through home gift shows. There are over 20,000 independent contractors selling Princess House products.

On March 28, 1978, Mr. Collis sold his business to the Colgate Palmolive Company. Mr. Collis continued as President and Chief Executive Officer for two years until his retirement. Since then, Mr. Collis has been involved in several business enterprises and local business activities.

Before starting Princess House, Charles Collis was co-owner and vice president of Armor Bronze and Silver Company for

twenty three years. The company became the largest manufacturer of copper and brass giftware in the world. During his tenure as a business entrepreneur, Charles Collis has been the subject of numerous personal honors. In 1977, he was named "Free Enterprise Man of the Year" by the Taunton Area Chamber of Commerce and the National Association of Manufacturers for the initial awarding of this honor. Mr. Collis was chosen co-"Entrepreneur of the Year" by the New Bedford Chamber of Commerce and Southeastern Massachusetts University College of Business and Industry, and its Business Advisory Council in 1979. In 1981, Mr. Collis was awarded the highest possible honor by the Direct Selling Association by his election to their DSA Hall of Fame.

On October 28, 1978, Collis gave five million dollars to his alma mater, Dartmouth University. Of this generous contribution, four million dollars was used for the establishment of scholarships and one million dollars was used to rebuild an undergraduate social center and to endow a professorship in history. The Undergraduate Center is now called Collis Hall and there are currently twenty three Collis scholarships.

Mr. Collis received his B.A. in economics in 1937 from Dartmouth University in Hanover, New Hampshire. In 1978 he received an honorary Degree of Doctor of Science Of Business Administration from Johnson and Wales College, located in Providence, Rhode Island.

Best Wishes From



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**Remember the Bryant
Years**

Southside Johnny

Greg Kihn

Robin Lane

Clarence Clemons

Blushing Brides

Beaver Brown

Naked Truth...

Senior Personals

Jill, Sue, Lynn, Debbie, and Katie: Thanks for making this last stretch an experience I'll always remember. It's hard to believe we've finally made it. Be happy. Judy.

To the Faces- you girls are the best. Remember all the great times we had these four years. Stay close, love, Mosey.

To Patty (Mickey), Pascoag guys, B-3, remember wintersession '83 na dall the great parties. Casey, munch wants your body!! Love, Moe.

Pam: Tools and friends forever- Luv Roomey.

Jay- Thanks for making this semester really special. I love you. Deb.

Sue, Sue, Lori, Linda, and Amy- Thanks for making our years at Bryant really special. Love, Deb and Kim.

Triumph, you're number one in our book, congratulations!! We made it! Love, Deb and Kim.

It was a long four years, real long. I'm sure one day I'll look back and miss it.

To all the guys who were involved in the Third World Organization, thanks for making the last season at camp a blast.

Mary K., your absence will be noted next semester.

Old Skins never die, they just shrivel up.

Barry Robbins, Mr. "Anti-Bryant," Don Snipes, Ex-Senator, Larry "Pee-Pee" Collins, Brian "Squirrel" Oliver- It's Been A Third World Year! Riceman

Cheryl, may you eternally be my roommate, we have to keep WWLOM alive somehow. Love Always, Tricia.

Whitey, ready for role reversal? From the right hand man to the right hand woman! Your honey.

Remember the past, dream the future, live for today. Good luck to all. D.A.M.

Hey Rich, Me, Tip, Pat, Mike, and Jis M. are coming over to talk about anatomy Hey baby..... Yeah!!!

To the Basketball team and the cheerleaders, Good luck in the future. The past two seasons were memorable. Love, Deb. M.

To the 3rd of Ten, Top of Eight and John. Congradulation and good luck. Carol.

Jeff, thanks for making Bryant so special, love CA.

To the Archway Staff and Student Senate from Ed Madden, thank you for having me.

Bryan, thanks for making this past year a great one. You will always mean a lot to me. Lovd, Barbara.

Good Luck Peg, It was fun working with you in "Grease."

Sykos, we've entertained you with sports, parties and general crazy times. It's been good stuff!!!

To The Girls: Remember "The Group," fondues, getting our act together (in more ways than one), lateness, munching, singing and partying together. I love you. Libs.

To my suitemates, Dan, Keith, Tim, Ant, Bill and Cindy, You guys are the best; save me the couch for next semester. Ben.

John and Jeff, I had a great time with you two pests in AIS, I'm going to miss you both. Love, Lorna.

To all the guys in Triumph and Coach Mags, you'll always be #1 in my book. Good luck always. Love, Karen M.

To Triumph, thanks for the great times-Do it!-"Z".

To Mary Anne, Liser, Valine, Pam, Karen and Barb "I have learned that to be with those I like is enough" Love Nance and Jules.

To Theta Sisters, "My Sisters are a part of me that no one else can be"...I'll miss you all, but we'll stay in touch. Theta, love always, Nancy.

The Boys: The Party shall never end. Luv, Sleddog.

To Pam, Beth, Karen- Thanks for a super year- Good luck and happiness always and keep in touch. Love, A.

Sher: We are going to miss you. Keep Double vision strong and don't forget all the good times you can't remember. You're the best. Stef.

"D" and "B"-best of luck always- Chow Baby Wow, it's been real! Greg, good luck with the dorm bus company.

Skins keep the tradition going- and don't forget the skins motto: "Never win when you have the chance to lose!"

BEN, Dorm 8 won't be the same without you! Love Jane, Jo Ann, Nancy, Irene, Linda and Lee.

Lori, Jules, and Kathy- It's been an experience. I love you all, the leg twitched!! Lisa.

Judith and Mary- From the Freshman Dorm, to the 220's in Dorm 8, we have grown, and only with each other's help. Thanks- Love Joan.

Jean and Mary Ann, We made it through 4 years together, I wouldn't have missed it for the world. Thanks, Love ya, Lorna.

Priscilla, Diane, Kathy, Jeanne, Melinda..It's been real and it's been fun but...OK, it has been really fun..Thanks, I'll miss you, Annie.

Bye Brycol, Thanks for being such a big part of my senior year. Best of Luck! Love, Lorna.

Sykos- Syko Reunion Weekend, Wally Kudron, Lax, Am I telling you what I'm telling you? I love you guys- Now get out of here...Captain Nemo.

Brenda- Congratulations- We're so happy for you. We'll miss you- you did such a super job. You'll have to visit- Love ya, J, K, K and D.

Steven- By rights, my last personal should be to you. Now we really walk forward.

Oh Wells 1982, Seniors Mo, Lisa, Frank, Sharon, Marty, Budhs and Jackie.

Drew, Thanks for all your expertise in the field of basketball. Good luck in all you do. We'll miss you. Dynasty.

To all the guys and gals who helped put the 4 years into perspective. PBH, BJL, MM, AM, SMJ, JV, SS, and RHM. Thanks, Bob Morgan.

To the girls on top, Jane, Nancy, Irene, Joanne, Lee and Linda- thanks for being such great friends and making my senior year so special. Love ya, Ben.

Reality? What is it? Doone, Reet, Patty B, KK: This year has been fantastic! I'm going to miss you Tons! Love You, Jellybean.

Maryann, Jean and Lorna- It's been great working (and drinking) with all of you at the CC.-The place will never be the same! Good Luck in all you do! Love Janet.

Whenever life gets you down, kick your shoes off.

Bob- Thank you for all of the great times, encouragement, and love you have added to my life. You're the greatest. Do it Z! I love you- K.

PP, Snip, Barry, Riceman, Dorts, Jackie L., Funschman, D. Day, you guys constitute the lower waist area of life... Snips, pack your bags, we're going to California. Zappa.

To the guys in Dorm 12, it's been real fun. Special thanks to Paula, Carol, Elaine, Jeff and Karen for making my four years one large party. John.

To Alice, Nancy, Beth, Robin, Leanne and Pat- Congratulations! I'm going to miss you all. Love Always, Liz XXX.

To Mojo, MBO, Doug and Ka- thanks for a fantastic 4 years! I will treasure them forever. Love you always, Sue.

To the girls of Dorm 5 110's, it was great while it lasted- Bill Henry.

Guys in Dorm 4 220's, keep in touch and remember I'm only a phone call away. B.H.

Joan: College has been quite a character building experience, and you've been able to make me laugh through them all. Thanks for being a good friend and being happy. Judy.

Jill: Even though you'll be going to Texas, you'll always be with me. We've had some very special times and I'll remember them always. Thanks for being my friend. Judy.

Jean: I love you and I'm really going to miss you next year. Always, Pete

Doctors! Thanks for a great four years. I love ya all! Anne.

Kg, Lor Blonde Bomber, Brutus, (Sandra Dee), Jones, Little Caren, those wild Doctors!

Anne: "We're having some fun now" -forever, Sally.

To The Archway: Barb, thanks for typing all those late stories (did I ever make a deadline?) Steve and Zuke, thanks for listening to all my crazy ideas. Robin, kick those shoes off forever. Diana, best of luck, and George, the calendar lives on! Ben.

Mary O- whatever "tomorrow" may bring, I wish you joy and happiness always, and thank you with all my heart for all your friendship. Love, Joan.

Kathy K.- Good Luck and always be happy, you deserve it, George.

Walking in dazed and confused, now we are used and abused in between all we had was the good and the bad, but now that it's a memory, isn't it sad?

Bryant Men's Varsity Volleyball- a lean, mean volleyball machine.

To Barb, thanks for a great year, Halloween, Coed Formal, and all the "5-minute" talks. Bryan.

To OL '82-- thank for all the great times we had, you guys are the greatest. P.S., Lisa, I love you, love moe, Norm and Lisa, and I were the best OL's!!

Pam: Tools and friends forever, Luv, Roomey.

Judith and Mary- From the Freshman Dorm, to the 220's in Dorm 8, we have grown and only with each other's help. Thanks. Love, Joan.

Jean and Maryann. We made it through 4 years together, I wouldn't have missed it for the world. Thanks, Love ya, Lorna.

Maryann, Jean, and Lorna, it's been great working (and drinking) with all of you at the C.C.- the place will never be the same. Good luck in all you do, love, Janet.

Oh wells, 1982 Seniors Mo, Lisa, Frank, Sharon, Marty, Budha, and Jackie.

Rick M. Thanks for the great job you did as Sports Editor. Always remember those two long nights at the Providence Civic Center when we thought our duty would never end. Take care and Keep Writing! Wendi.

Ben, I always thought you were normal, quiet and shy, but running with George and Twitty, and doing pizza and River runs without ever drinking proves differently.

Ben Edwards- what can I say, you'll be missed, but we expect to see you often! Thanks for everthing! Dan.

To Sally and Mark. 2 sled dogs and great friends Love and happiness to you both. Sal, you're a true friend always. Love, A.

Sue, Lori, Deb, Kim and Sue. You guys are the best. Thanks for always being there. Good luck and tons of happiness always. Stefany.

Judith- You've honestly made the 4 years here at Bryant bearable for me. I thank you for always listening! I truly admire you for being you. Joan.

Cootie- These have been the best two years of my life. Thanks for being such a great boyfriend. Love your Cootie.

BSO- I wish you all the best of everything. I'll miss you- Lis.

Peter, you are a very special part of my life. Thank you for always being there for me. Love, Jean.

To everyone in my class I never got a chance to meet: I wish I had met you, but unfortunately the time here passed so quickly that I never got the chance. From me to you!!!

Save me a place, surround me with friendly faces, all of us are gathered here to share the end- Carly Simon.

To all my friends in the Class of 1983, good luck and happy hunting -The Space Cowboy.

Bill: this is just our beginning, I love you. Pam.

Friends always, the Deadly Duo are on to real world escapades. Good luck!

To Our Ex-SPB President, vice-presidents' faults are many, presidents have only two; everything they say and everything they do. Fondest Memories, Vanilla and Org

Hang Frankm the Kid is Hot Tonight, Toga, Toga, Toga. 1982 OL's Thanks for the memories. Miss you, L.

Dennis, we made it! Now on to bigger and better things. I love you, Lynne.

Lauren and Candy, here's to three years of friendship... how about extending it forever? You guys are the best! Lynne.

Dave T. Good luck as coach of the Cross Country Team next semester. It's definitely a position worth losing your head over. Ben.

Cathy and Linda: Together we did it! I couldn't have made it without your love and support.

Kathy K., thanks so much for the afternoon runs, your ear and shoulder and your friendship. You mean a lot to me. Be happy! Beth.

Linda and Cathy: The last four years have been so special. Come visit me in San Francisco. Best of luck to the greatest friends I could ever ask for. I'll miss you so much. S.

Anne Q. thanks for that first beer and your friendship. Try to keep Dave in line. I'll miss you both. Ben.

To all the graduating Editors; Rick, Ben, Anne, Frank D'O, Pete, Ed the Senator, it's been great to work with you, we were one heck of a team, and I know you all will succeed in your ways. Keep plugging! Steve.

Mark, I love you- your Sally Sleddog, always.

Congratulations to the Class of '83

The Office of Alumni Relations looks forward to being your link with Bryant College throughout the coming years. Keep us up-to-date on yourself, and we will keep you up-to-date on Bryant College and your classmates. Be sure to stop by the Mowry Alumni House when you visit the campus.



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