



The Archway

May 22, 1993

Bryant College, Smithfield, RI 02917

1993 Commencement Issue



Making the Pieces Fit

FROM THE PRESIDENT:

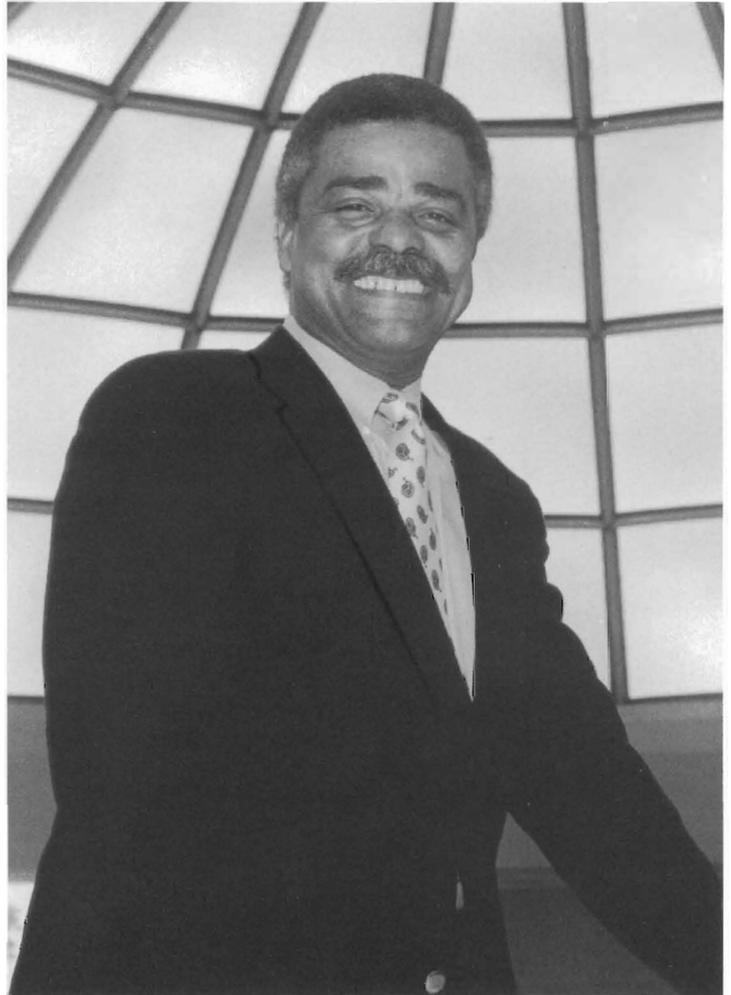
Dear Graduate:

Congratulations! We join your family, friends and classmates in celebrating your successful completion of your degree requirements. We're proud of your achievements and grateful for your contributions to the Bryant family during your studies here. We look forward confidently to your continuing success.

We are also pleased to welcome you to Bryant's distinguished alumni/ae family. You join more than 32,000 exceptional men and women across the country and around the globe. Because Bryant's reputation, prestige and future are linked, in large measure, to the success and involvement of our graduates, I urge you to become active members of our alumni/ae organizations. Through your participation in alumni activities, you will discover opportunities for continuing education, enhancing career options, and building new friendships.

Even in these challenging economic times, you have advantages that will serve you well in the years ahead. First of all, you are a Bryant graduate. You have mastered a challenging course of professional study, complemented by a strong liberal arts and science curriculum. Your education was designed to prepare you to think, analyze, reason, and communicate effectively. Today, the conferral of your Bryant degree is our affirmation of your distinctive talents, your academic achievements, and your ability to succeed in the distinguished tradition of Bryant College graduates.

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



Colophon

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THE ARCHWAY 1993 COMMENCEMENT ISSUE

SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1993

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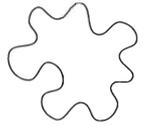
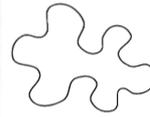
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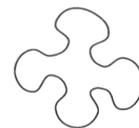
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MAKING THE PIECES FIT



Life is a puzzle
of many sized pieces.
Everyone you meet
and everything you do
is a piece.
But no matter the size of each
they all fit in a certain order.
And if that order gets broken
so do your dreams.
The pieces may not fit
all in place at once.
They may take some time
looking for their niche.
But once they're set
in their predetermined place
they are there forever
and will never fade.
In time they may change
their shape or location.
But they will always be
a part of you.
Everyone questions and wonders
what life is all about
when all they have to do is think
about the pieces they already have
and how they got there.
In life, you will come across pieces
you think are perfect for you.
But no matter how much
you would like them to fit
they will be just a shade too big
or a shade too small.
But life is filled with these pieces
and another one will soon come along.
So collect all the pieces to your puzzle
and place them together with care.
And remember each piece is
special and unique
just like you.



Written by Cindy Gale

SENIOR REFLECTIONS



Erika Baumgardner

I've received more from this school
Than just an education ...
ARA, a "D" from Popper
And finally graduation.

It is time to bid farewell
To a way of life in the past
No more late night trips to Koffler
Or breaks going by too fast.

No more packing and unpacking
With four flights to climb
That is something I will not mind
Leaving far behind.

I've received more from this school
Than just an education ...
Financial aid, student loans
And mild aggravation.

I will not miss
The eight o'clock classes
The tows, the boots
And Public Safety on our "tails."

The geese with their droppings
And squawks can remain
But life as I know it
Will never again be the same.

I've received more from this school
Than just an education ...
Professors' guidance, "yellow men's"
smiles
And B.T.A. transportation.

I've learned not to walk
Directly under the arch
For if I did, on May 22
I would be watching YOU march.

I've learned to be grateful
To have been born on a day
When Bryant's pond is frozen
And not beckoning by May.

I've received more from this school
Than just an education ...
All night talks, life long friends
And undaunted dedication.

I've learned how to trust
How to love and to smile
These past four years at Bryant
Have definitely been worth my while.

I've learned to let go
With a tearful good-bye
But in my heart these fond memories
Will forever lie.



Kelly A. Cartwright

Four years ago I was so excited at the prospect of coming to Bryant College; I spent my summer trying to foresee what I would learn. That was then. This is now. And I'm trying to remember some of the things I learned at Bryant. As I was thinking about walking through the infamous Arch, and across the stage to accept my diploma today, I realized the most important lessons I learned here were not based on text books. They were based on people - people like faculty and staff who take time to know students as individuals, as well as friends and family.

In a nutshell, here are the most important lessons I've learned:

- Growing up doesn't mean growing away from your family. It means being

able to count your parents and siblings among your best friends and realizing they are the only people you can count on to love you unconditionally.

- The people who are given the least amount of credit on an organizational chart are often the ones who know the most about people. The housekeeping, physical plant, and dining service staffs have brightened many bad days with their willingness to share a smile and some cheerfulness. Those are essential people management skills.

- In times of adversity, your enemies and your true friends are evident, but your fair-weather friends are hard to find. Your enemies and disloyal friends are the ones you will outdo. Your true friends are the ones who draw you a map complete with instructions like "you can do it!" and "keep trying!"

- Love is not blind. If anything, love will help you see things clearly when everything is foggy and muddy.

- Tenacity is the only weapon strong enough to win a fight against shady opponents. Shady opponents include anyone higher than you or on your level who smile and shake your hand while they stab you in the back. Ultimately, they will lose.

- The power of the pen should not be overlooked. Whoever has a way with words and thinks clearly can have the last laugh.

- Everyone makes mistakes. The difference between boo-boos and catastrophes is whether or not the mistake maker realizes them. Boo-boos should be forgiven.

- Professors greatly impact young minds because of their ability to teach and their enthusiasm for the subject when they are willing to see students as individuals with limitless potential.

- Youth does not mean indestructibility. After losing a fellow student and *Archway* colleague in 1991, I realized the promise of tomorrow is not guaranteed to us because we are young and have big dreams. But because life can be too short, it is necessary to seize the day and live out as many dreams as possible.

I wish I could say Bryant was always a pleasant experience. It wasn't (especially this past year.) That in itself has taught me that every bouquet of roses has the potential to harbor thorns. But "every little rainbow has a lining of its own."

Despite the ineffective leadership at the top of the administration, I have witnessed the astounding ability of the human spirit to triumph over adversity. I applaud everyone who, left to drift in the uneasy seas and the wake of last summer's "cutbacks," managed to go on with their work and find their voice.

Over the past four years it has been painful to watch Bryant College move from an orderly educational community of happy students and employees to little more than a business institution with low morale and no sense of direction. Today, I can only hope that someday when the Alumni office calls and asks me for a donation, I will want to give back to my alma mater. Unfortunately, for now I'll have to side with the numerous alumni and business people who have said "call me back when the college is being run competently." In the mean time, I'll pray this once fine school can live through this mismanagement and lack of true leadership crisis. (Dr. Parkos' ready involvement this year has given me a glimmer of hope.)

And to those of you who are staying on at Bryant, I have one final lesson to share with you: "If the people will lead, eventually the leaders will follow."



Mary K. Cleaves

Looking back on the past four years of my life, it is amazing to see how much has changed. I often wonder what life would be like if I didn't decide to come to Bryant in the fall of 1989. I'm sure everything that happened on the "outside" world still would have happened, such as the California earthquake, Nelson Mandela's freedom, the Berlin Wall finally falling, and the Gulf War - these weren't affected in the least by me or my attendance at Bryant.

The world "inside" of Bryant has changed tremendously as well: the curriculum, professors, policies and programs have all been shaken up and turned

upside down more than once.

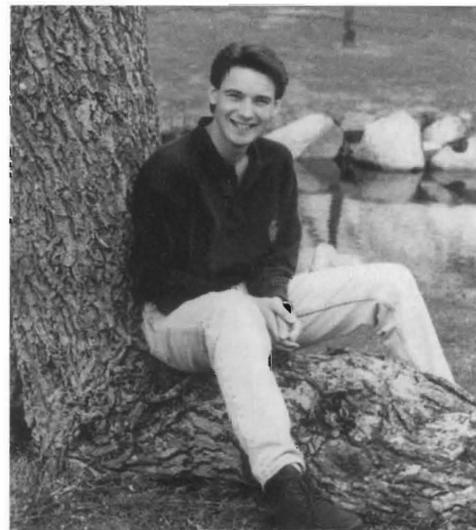
But looking back, I see all the changes in my life as well - I have become a more outgoing person, met friends that will last a lifetime, gathered precious memories I will never forget and have lived life to what I have considered the fullest - at this point in my lifetime.

Different people have come in and out of my life and have made me realize just how precious and short life is - one such individual was Michael Cain. I met him second semester of sophomore year and although I had heard a lot about him before hand, I enjoyed getting the chance to meet the infamous Michael Cain. During that semester, he always kept me laughing and smiling - he loved life and lived it without having any regrets. What he wanted to do, he did and didn't really care what anyone said. He had it all - looks, intelligence, charisma, and a terrific personality and on one fatal day in August of 1991, he fell from the Cliff Walk in Newport and passed away. The funeral was one of the saddest, if not the saddest, occasions of my life, thus far. All I can remember thinking was that things like this don't happen to people I know - they are supposed to happen to other people and other people's friends in far away places. From this tragedy, I gained a unique inner strength. I have learned to fight for what I believe is right and not to let much get me down, if I do, I will be missing out on many great things that may happen. This inner strength has helped me in the past two years and will remain with me for the rest of my life. But the major thing Michael taught me while I knew him was to go through life and be satisfied with who you are; you must live life without any regrets. Since his death, I've tried to do just that.

If I had the chance to talk to Michael again, I would tell him all kinds of things, such as what has happened in the "outside" world, outside our "bubble" here at Bryant, and I would tell him all that has happened here at school as well. But I think he would want to know what has happened to me as an individual - that I am finally happy with myself as a person, and my friends and family mean so very much to me. I could also tell him that my career goals have been rearranged more times than I care to recall - from wanting to be a CPA with the "Big 6" to jokingly wanting to become an underwater basket weaver (which, from what I hear, is an up and coming lucrative business!), that I went on Spring Break for the first time with the greatest people and had the adventure of a lifetime and that I'm

about to graduate from the best part of my life and I'm a little apprehensive about leaving. Some people can't wait to leave and others want to hang onto the security of the past four years.

While writing this reflection, I have come to the conclusion that after graduation, I will go out and face what we have come to call the "real world" and because of my choice to attend Bryant and all the knowledge and friendship that I have gained here, I'm ready.



Michael J. Deotte

Remember yesterday,
Dream about tomorrow...
but Live today.

Looking back on four years passed, it is hard to believe that our time here at Bryant has come to a close. Where has it all gone?! It seems as though one day I was a freshman trying to find my way around campus, and the very next, I'm walking through the archway on graduation day. Everything in between is a blur. And it is becoming increasingly clear that my memories of Bryant College are exactly just that. No more will the class of 1993 walk the hallowed halls of the Unistrukture, meet by the tree for dinner, or gather in the Rotunda.

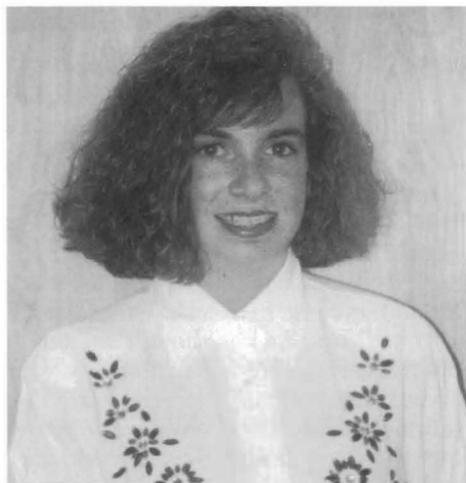
The details of how I made it to this point are vague, yet the most important highlights I can easily recall, both the good and the not so good... the sleepless nights, the endless deadlines, the classroom debates, the papers and presentations, the good friends, the long talks, the Comfort nights, and the dreams for the future. All of these taken together are what define my stay at Bryant, and are also what I have taken for granted on so many occasions. It is hard to imagine life without them, that is, life after Bryant College.

And although it is somewhat difficult

to leave the place that I have called "home" for the past four years, and all of the problems, worries, and dilemmas of each passing semester, I find it more difficult to resist the luring temptation the future holds. We have reached a point in our lives where we are that much closer to who we want to be, what we want to do, and where we want to go. And that is exciting.

So while I am saddened by all that I leave behind, it is precisely because of it that I can happily and readily move on. The memories of what were are what fuel my hopes and dreams for what could be. They have provided me with the security and stability, the ambition and the drive, and the strength and the confidence to succeed in life. My college years will greatly be missed, but hey, the way I look at it... there are still good times to be had.

And so I say, as I finish yet another chapter in my life of pages waiting to be filled, goodbye and good luck to the class of 1993; thanks for the memories; and I hope you all enjoy the 1993 Ledger (due out in November).



Shannon Dunnigan

As I was driving toward campus on one of the first beautiful, sunny days of spring this year, I was overcome by an indescribable feeling, a feeling that could only be brought on by Spring semester at Bryant College! I realized although I have only been a student for a small portion of my life, the prevalent ambiance of the campus during this season has grown to become one of my favorite things in the world! Where else can one go and find people of one's own age, in one central location, out and about, partaking of customary fun in the sun? Spring Break perhaps, but at Bryant, there are no additional costs, and you don't have to worry about chartered flights that are delayed for 72 hours or your room reservations being misplaced.

On this very same day however, I experienced another feeling which subdued the former. It was a feeling of anticipation of the inevitable... Graduation. This would be my last Spring semester at Bryant. How can it be time has passed by so quickly? So much has happened to all of us and we have all changed and grown in our own ways. Freshman year seems so long ago, and yet the memories of events that year are still as fresh and vivid in my mind as if they occurred only yesterday. But yesterday has come and gone and now we find ourselves on the brink of a new tomorrow. Who should know of what is to come of the Springs of our future? We can only look back fondly to our time spent at Bryant and strive to make each year better than the last.



Cindy Gale

"Maybe I will be a star
or maybe just a clown
But I'll never know until I try"
- *The Monkees*

Thinking back on my four years at Bryant, there are few, if any things, I would do differently, mainly because I believe everything happens in life for a reason. And although at times these reasons have not been apparent, Bryant has definitely been four years filled with many happenings, both good and bad, as well as many victories and defeats.

As soon as my father and I drove onto campus that sunny day in April 1989, I knew Bryant was the place I wanted to spend the next four years of my life. I was really the only one of my friends from high school to go away to college. I ventured off to this "unknown world of college" eager to spread my wings and see what the world was all about. Well, I learned that, and a lot more.

Bryant to me will forever symbolize my greatest time of growth and change. College made me grow up real fast and put me through several tests, most of

which I couldn't use a pencil. But, at the same time, it taught me a lot about people and myself as well, and this was done through interaction with many different individuals and situations.

I came to Bryant, like everyone else, a scared and lonely freshman. But, that changed when sophomore year rolled around and I realized there was more to college life than sitting in my room watching TV all afternoon. I started to get involved in different activities on campus, and found one organization that has meant more to me than I could have ever imagined.

The Archway has been such a major part of my college career, I don't know what I would have done with myself had I not gone to that informational meeting almost three years ago. It brought me more happiness, and aggravation, than anything else and it will definitely be missed. The staff members have been like family to me and I wish them all the best of luck next fall.

I guess the greatest year of reflection and growth for me was 1991; that summer will forever stand out in my mind for many reasons. I was having problems at home which became very trying for me in the year ahead. But, these problems made me see what I was really made of, and somehow I made it through which was mainly due to my father and my friends.

There was a special individual who touched my life greatly in the eight months I knew him and has touched me even more in the almost two years he has been gone. The death of Michael Cain that summer was without a doubt one of the scariest times in my life. I can't even begin to put into words all the things I have thought about since the day of his funeral when I said goodbye to a fellow staff member and friend. His death made me see how fragile and unpredictable life is and made me realize it was up to me to make everyday count, no matter what.

I think about Michael often and I think he would be proud of me knowing I realized something he knew. Something so simple like living for today because tomorrow may never come is something I have tried my best to do for the last two years and I will continue for the rest of my life. I feel almost honored I was able to at least have a unique individual like Michael in my life, if only for a short time, and see how precious friendship, and life, really is.

On the subject of friendship, while at Bryant, I was blessed with meeting six young women who have had an everlast-

ing effect on my life. These six people, Happy, Sleepy, Sneezzy, Grumpy, Doc and Bashful, have meant more to me than I could ever tell them. We've laughed together, cried together and survived the toughest times of our lives together, all because our friendships have been so strong. I cannot picture my college career had they not been in it. And it is to them I can only say thank you for memories that will last me a lifetime, especially the ones from the cruise! It was a great way to end our time together! I love you guys!!

Other friends I met along the way have also become very special to me. There are too many of you to thank, but just know, you have all etched a special place in my heart and I will miss you all. The kindness you have shown me is something I will cherish always.

But, it is to my father I owe the greatest amount of thanks and appreciation. For if it had not been for him, I wouldn't be here today; I would have given up a long time ago and never would have realized my true potential. He has been a solid foundation of support through the most unstable times of my life and has given me more just through his actions than words can ever express. And I can't thank him enough for teaching me my two favorite words in the English language: "Why not?"

I will miss Bryant and will be forever grateful for the experiences it enabled me to take part in. Bryant, and the people here, have meant more to me and have given me the best four years of my life. And although I will miss it, I know my years here have prepared me well for the ones I am about to face.

I knew for many years I would graduate college in the class of 1993. But all that while of knowing still hasn't prepared me for when I leave Bryant today for the last time as a student and for the first time, do I dare say it, as an alumni. But the memories of four wonderful years of laughter, and sometimes tears, but always with friends, will never change.

So, to my fellow classmates, congratulations and best of luck finding the other pieces of the puzzle of your lives. And thank you for being a part of the pieces of mine.

•••

Tara Gross

"They can because they think they can" -Author Unknown

Before I started college, I, as most students do, pictured the perfect lifestyle for myself while in school. This lifestyle did not include being actively involved as I was in high school, nor did it include



constantly being on a time schedule. No, college was a new beginning and for the first time, I was going to be the average student.

By being the average student, my day would include going to class, studying, being with friends and whatever else struck my interest. However, what I learned about myself while trying to accomplish this picture perfect lifestyle was more important than sticking to my "dream."

It took me half of a semester to realize I was not only bored by the monotony of being the average student, but I was unhappy about not being able to face new challenges every day. Slowly I started becoming involved again, but I was cautious as not to get burnt out. I first became interested in the Yearbook, then pledged a Sorority, was elected to Senate and belonged to various other committees.

After that, I kept becoming involved. I went on to become Chairperson for Parents' and Family Weekend and finally was elected Vice President of the Student Senate. I realized I was not happy unless I was busy 23 out of the 24 hours in a day.

But I did not get to where I am today without the help of friends. Since I have been at Bryant, I have done a lot of growing up. My freshman year, I was a quiet little kid who was scared of the world. As I sit here writing this now, I realize just how much I have grown up. I have become more outgoing and more determined. I have developed my opinion and not just going with what others think.

To thank all of the people who have been a positive influence on me would take my whole column, but here are a few. Denise Harrington, what would ever have happened if we did not get along so well. Though we each went our separate ways, you were a great, positive (of course)

influence on me. For that I thank you. My sorority sisters have also made a big change in my life. They made team work fun and easy and the memories I will have from them could never be replaced.

However, the person who has made the biggest impact on my life was the only person I knew when I came to Bryant's campus. He was a boy from home. Even though we had gone through high school together, I only knew him by name. We talked for the first time at orientation and then talked once or twice over the summer. I went to see him first day freshman year, ya know, to hang out with someone because I did not know anyone. I figured we would just hang out for a couple of weeks until each of us made other friends and that was four years ago.

Today he is one of my best friends in the world. He has been there for me when the whole world seemed like it was falling apart and that nothing would ever be right again. He was there for me when I attempted something and failed or just when I needed an ear and a shoulder to cry on. He was the one that told me that I had to start making decisions for myself. "Don't live up to other peoples' expectations," he said, "if it is going to make you miserable." He had a distinct impact on my life and for that I will never forget him. I know that no matter where I go and what I do, I will always be able to call him up and he will be there if I need him.

The point I'm trying to make is when you leave here, you will have many, many friends. Some will stay with you throughout your life, some won't. But if you can walk out of Bryant College today with one friend like the one that I have, you are a very lucky person. Thank you very much Gus.

As I sit here today, four years of my life have passed and it's a hard concept to grasp: all of the best times, and worst times are now going to be stored in a little part of my brain, and will be called memories.

However, when I leave, I will walk away with the feeling I truly gave Bryant my all and hope that some people will be able to learn from my actions and from my leadership ability. But, most importantly will be what I am taking with me. In my little "suitcase ready to tackle the world" will be all of the memories, accomplishments and even my mistakes that I have rightfully earned.

So, if you haven't starting packing that suitcase yet, I suggest you do so soon so you don't forget anything. Good luck class of 1993, I wish you all the best.



Malisa Linville

“You know a dream is like a river
 Ever changing as it flows
 And a dreamer’s just a vessel
 That must follow where it goes
 Trying to learn from what’s behind you
 And never knowing what’s in store
 Makes each day a constant battle
 Just to stay between the shores

Too many times we stand aside
 And let the waters slip away
 ‘Til what we put off ‘til
 tomorrow
 Has now become today
 So don’t you sit upon the shoreline
 And say you’re satisfied
 Choose to chance the rapids
 And dare to dance the tide...”
 - Garth Brooks

This song is dedicated to the one person who has frustrated me, made me laugh, made me cry, and brought a smile to my face more often than anyone else - my big brother. But more importantly, he is responsible for opening my eyes to the world outside of Bryant and the world outside of the lives that many of us lead. A few years ago, the Navy gave him an offer he couldn’t refuse - a trip around the world. He was sent to all of the “hot spots” at the time such as the Persian Gulf and Bangkok. I’ll never forget the first time he called from overseas and said, “I love you, kid.” I often wondered about the possibility of that being our last phone call. It shocked me out of the comfort we are afforded here at Bryant where the toughest decision is what to eat for dinner. We have been fortunate in having the shelter of our own self-imposed reality. Don’t get me wrong, I am grateful for the security and seclusion the college offers, for it has allowed me to live here without fear and without want for anything else. But if it hadn’t been for my brother, I doubt I would be

as aware of the world and its problems as I am.

How many of us witnessed the famine in Ethiopia and then complained about the food at ARA? How many of us watched thousands die in the earthquake in California and then complained about our housing conditions? And how many of us watched as people in the Middle East became prisoners in their own countries only to complain about how strict and unfair the policies are here at Bryant College?

Stop and think next time you happen to watch the news. I hope you realize how fortunate we have been to be able to live here and have our meals cooked for us and to have warm housing to live in. We have been free to live our lives as we so chose. I only hope that the lives you lead after Bryant are as comfortable and as peaceful as they have been for the past four years.

Good Luck to everyone and thank you. John - I love you, and I miss you more than you know...



John Morrison and Mike Yaffe

As much as we hate to admit that our parents were right, college has been one of the greatest experiences of our lives. Each of us has our own special memories of the last four years. Although each one is different, there is one thing we all have in common: friends.

As we looked back on the last four years, we were trying to come up with the important events that made our stay at Bryant a special one. We thought about the times spent at the Comfort and at Parente’s, the organizations we were fortunate to be a part of, and the road trips taken. We realized all these great times would not have been so great if it wasn’t for the people we shared them with, our friends.

We feel school has taught us more than reading, writing and arithmetic; it has taught us there is more to learning than academics. When we entered Bry-

ant, we were told we would learn the principles of accounting and marketing. But they didn’t tell us we were going to learn about life and the people who are a part of it. From orientation on, we have each met many people and learned each one of us is different and unique. In turn, we learned it takes giving, understanding, and accepting to be a true friend.

We have decided to write about friendships, but the ironic thing is when John and I met, we were anything but friends. I was the obnoxious, arrogant one, and John was a little on the conservative side. As time progressed, we took the time to get to know each other, and accept the other for what they were. I believe throughout the course of our friendship, we learned things from one another we couldn’t have learned anywhere else. I learned restraint and responsibility while John learned not to take life too seriously.

In general, it is not easy to make new friends and going to a new place makes it more challenging because of the intimidating factor. As stated earlier, Mike and I did not get off to a good start; our friendship did not take shape right away. Mike’s “overly strong personality” was too prevalent and I had a problem tolerating it. I was not alone on this; others I hung out with felt the same as I did. For example, a group of us got together to go to the movies and we were determined to leave Mike behind. We saw it as time away from Mike and his mouth. We were so bad that before we left, Mike came looking for me in my room and we kept quiet so he would think we were not there. Who would have thought, after all, Mike and I would become the best of friends. I realized there is more to a person than what is on the surface. Mike is a friend I can depend on and I foresee having him as a friend for life.

When we leave Bryant and begin to wander in the “real” world, people will come and go in our lives. However, we will probably not make better friends than the ones we made here at Bryant. Many of us have entrusted our life story to someone and shared our life’s dilemmas with them.

I guess it comes down to this: trust is what true friendship is all about. And whether our friend be a classmate, an administrator, an advisor, or a professor, we know we could count on and trust them. The friends we have made will definitely remain with us for the rest of our lives. Before you know it, Bryant College will become a treasure chest of memories, and without friends, those memories could not exist.

HISTORY OF THE ARCHWAY...

The Linking Tradition of Bryant



The Archway, as it stood, at the entrance to South Hall on Young Orchard Avenue on the East Side of Providence, until it was relocated to the Tupper Campus in 1971.

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

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

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

This building was intended to be a sign of his endearment to his newlywed wife, but when she immediately expressed her hatred for this structure in her name,

Ladd took the rejection personally and committed suicide.

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

Upon arrival at Hope Hospital, Bryant-Stratton College was shortened to Bryant College. An addition to provide more space for classes was added and Hope Hospital was renamed South Hall.

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

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

ported to the new campus.

Frank Delmonico, then Vice President of Business Affairs, and Robert Hiller,

architect of the Tupper Campus, relocated the arch between the two ponds en route to the Unistructure where it stands today.

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

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

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

This tradition has shaped the behavior of thousands of Bryant College students on the Tupper Campus for the past twenty years, and will continue to shape more for years to come.

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

*Written by Mary Cleaves
and Cindy Gale*



The Archway, today on the Tupper Campus, will forever be a symbol of Bryant College. And today, the Class of 1993 will become members of the elite group who have been able to walk through The Arch.

Bryant Adds its Pieces to

Freshman Year...

Decided college was right for you... sent out applications... waited by the mail box... cream envelope arrives... Congratulations and Welcome to the Class of '93 at Bryant!!... Orientation next... Pick a session, any session... play TupperBowl games... "Is this what college is all about?"...

Return in September with all your worldly possessions... Hall 16 opens... Dr. William Trucheart takes over August 1, 1989 as President... Emerald Square Mall opens...

Wait in lines for ID, room key, mail box key, sign up for phone and bank account... see your friends from orientation, "What dorm are you in, 14 or 15?"... find dorm and then find room... what will your roommate be like?... friends or enemies to be decided... don't kill them - rumor of 4.0 is unfounded...

Say farewell to parents, it's time to start college!... unpack all your things and realize you don't have room for everything... unflip the beds... arrange the room... attend your first floor meeting to meet people you will share your bathroom with for next eight months... play name game or toilet paper game... mail boxes are empty - but it's not forever, right?...

Pick up schedule... buy books "How much for used books?"... get workout carrying them back to your dorm... flip through them... Economics, Humanities, English "Should I have read the suggested reading list?"... Time for dinner at ARA - "Welcome to food our way!"... Never forget, walk around the arch...

Classes begin at 8am, way too early... wake up late, rush to class "Can't believe I'm late the first day!"... see people in class who live on your floor... teacher hands out syllabus... next class, same people, just different teacher... same story... exams, presentations, reading...

Study groups... "I'm going to fail out!"... time to learn how to do laundry... never forget, whites together, darks together... and don't forget the detergent!... get a slip in your mail-

box saying you have an Upper Class Buddy, but never know if they really exist... but hey, it was mail!...

Make friends... talks in the bathroom waiting for a shower... "Wait for me for dinner!"... receive first phone bill - "Did I call home that much?"...

First encounter with drunkenness... "Dorms 14 and 15 are dry" - yeah, right!... Happy Birthday and say hello to the pond... start getting those blue cards in mail boxes - goodies from home... still no real mail... did all your friends lose your address?...

Parent's Weekend - Yeah!! Real food!... the rain made the weekend... Earthquake rocks San Francisco... Greeks boycott *Archway* because of Greek News... search for pre-reg number... walk in and all classes are closed!... finally find acceptable ones and know you will become very familiar with add/drop in a few months...

Fire in Dorm 1 ignites fire safety regulations on campus... no extension cords, only power strips... inspections to make sure we're following the procedures...

Love those fire drills at 4:30am... did they ever find out who was playing with the fire hose?... trying to avoid the "Freshman 15," and ARA is helping...

Unhomecoming... "What do you mean Bryant doesn't have a football team?"... Howie Mandell was here in case you don't remember... intramural sports kick in...

First Festival of Lights... then first bout with final exams... go home for holidays... some students asked not to return for the spring... construction begins on new townhouses as Berlin Wall comes down... weekends begin Friday after classes... happy hours... parties... "These classes get in the way of my fun!"... playing in the snow on the pond... pre-reg time again already?... What do you mean that class has a prerequisite? Wait, what is a prerequisite?...

Deposit due for housing lottery... do you want to stay with same roommate or can't wait



the Puzzle of Life...

to get away?... pick new roommates and pray for a good suite... go to Hall 15 for lottery "Bingo is more fun than *this!*"...

Get suite, can't wait to leave dorm life... Nautilus opens - let's go work out...

Bryant lost junior Kristen Hatch on April 16, 1990, to a drunk driver... campus was devastated and shocked... planted a tree on Earth Day in front of Dorm 7 in her memory... First Annual Kristen Hatch Memorial Road Race scheduled for fall... World lost Jim "Kermit the Frog" Henson...

First Spring Weekend - who could have asked for better weather?... no cups... party in front of Bryant Center with the guy and his pool... John Cafferty and the guy that wrapped himself in saran wrap made the weekend... can't wait until next year...

Spring Fever in full force... "What major do I want?"... finals time upon us again - thank parents for Survival Kits!!... last chance for fun in Oozeball - volleyball in the mud... watch out for the frogs and sticks!...

Finally finish exams... pack to go home... "Everything will not fit in my car!"... say goodbye to friends... keep in touch over the summer... can't wait for the suites in the fall... more pieces of the puzzle...

Sophomore Year...

Summer came and went... is it time to return already?... some worked, others worked on their tans... all return psyched to move into the suites to have room to turn around... shorter walk to the Unistructure... U.S. troops move into Saudi Arabia... yellow ribbons are plentiful...

New townhouses open... First Annual Kristen Hatch Memorial Road Race sponsored by Bryant and the Smithfield Lions... her memory will forever live on...

Classes are different, people are different, workload the same... join clubs, get involved... what a way to meet people... Yuck Truck from ARA is a hit... but later disappears... still no

mail... ARA still serving their tempting dishes...

First experience with couch duty on an actual couch... "Cooking is illegal in the suites," hey, hide that toaster!... finally get that laundry thing under control... "Whose week is it to clean the bathroom?"... new drinking games... more creative ways to sneak alcohol in... weekends begin on Thursday...

Parent's Weekend - rain again!!... Where should we all go for dinner? Wright's!!... Public Safety Booth under construction... set out to try and explore Providence... oh, what a city...

Unhomecoming brought Bobcat Goldthwait and Rob "It Takes Two" Base... pre-reg time again... then finals and what a way to end the semester with the great black out... generator exploded and caused the campus to evacuate... sorry if you had an exam the next day!...

Home for break... bombing commences on Iraq... Persian Gulf War begins... General Norman Shwartzkopf becomes a household name... spend endless hours in front of the TV to get latest information as well as live reports from the war zone... "Live from Iraq on CNN..." what a job!...

Return to school... *The Archway* celebrates its 45th Anniversary... Spring Break... William Kennedy Smith rape case all over news... "To release her name or not to release her name, that is the question"...

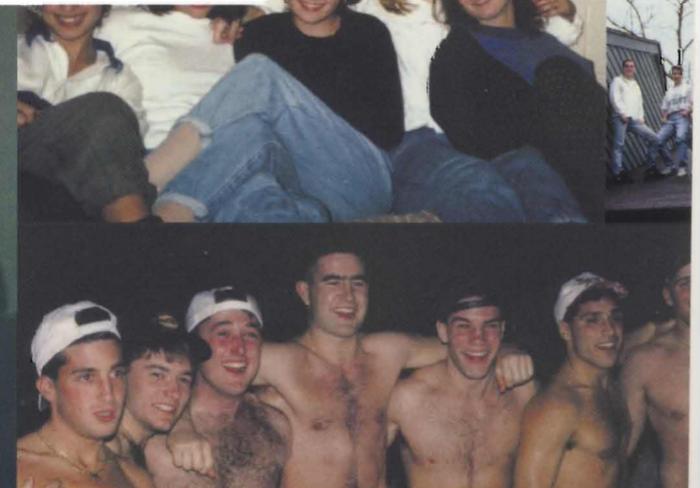
Last chance to change your major... better make up your mind, fast!!... housing lottery is a snap this year - squat!!...

Spring Weekend with Meat Loaf... Beer Garden at the track... still no cups... Protest? At Bryant? And over kegs?... not here...

Finals again... packing again... home again for the summer... more pieces of the puzzle...

Junior Year...

Summer flew by... seemed like we just left when we returned... not everyone returned including *Archway* Staff Member as well as WJMF General Manager Michael Cain. Michael died on August 6, 1991 in a fall from the Cliff Walk in Newport. WJMF dedicates blue neon "88.7 WJMF" sign in his memory. Miss you Michael!!...





Back to the suites with more illegal (who said that?) appliances... hot pots, toasters, microwaves - more things to hide when someone knocked on the door... Hall 3 closed... Second Annual Kristen Hatch Memorial Road Race... Public Safety Booth completed and renamed the "Entry Control Station." But, what ever happened to the rock?...

Parents Weekend... did it rain again?... rush is on for internships... "Must have what G.P.A. to be eligible?"... still no mail... classes keep getting harder... getting into concentration classes - is it too late to change?... still meeting new people... ARA still trying to make one edible meal a week... starting to go off campus to get real food... you now rule the laundry room and are best friends with the ATM... Magic Johnson announces he has AIDS...

Unhomecoming brought Dennis Miller, oops, sorry, Kim Coles... 20th Anniversary of Tupper Campus celebrated... more exams, presentations and papers... some turn legal and buy for their underage roomies... but of course, those legal only drink in their rooms!... weekends begin on Wednesday...

Winter Olympics... Gambling Scandal rocks campus... mob ties, death threats, only at Bryant... Soviet Union dissolves...

Spring Break... many head to Cancun and other tropical places... others headed home for interviews and relaxation... Spring arrives... time to start looking for that summer internship... Comfort closed due to poor management...

Rain for Spring Weekend, all events held inside, and hey, no cups!... mudsliding at the townhouses and partying at the Gazebo... housing lottery - new townhouse or old?... Oozeball again... why do we keep playing in the mud?... L.A. riots due to Rodney King verdict... scary it could happen in U.S.A.... are we seniors yet?... more pieces of the puzzle...

Senior Year...

Last chance for fun... say goodbye to summer jobs and internships and get ready for Senior Year!!... halls 6 and 8 closed... move into townhouses, yeah! Even more room!... own washer and dryer right downstairs or across the way... cooking for yourself - was ARA really that bad? Yes!!... make sure you turn the fan on or else - fire alarm!... Senioritis sets in the day you move in...

Alcohol policy stirs up controversy, again on the news... storm Trueheart's house in a "peaceful demonstration"... Public Safety on bike patrol... almost everyone is legal... weekends begin on Tuesday... Parente's Karaoke nights, say "hi" to Larry for me...

does anyone go to the Comfort anymore?... smile for the camera...

Classes even harder... and now we have to look for a job? I don't remember registering for that class... remember, D is for diploma... resumes, cover letters, presentations, interview suits... spent life savings on stamps mailing out resumes... rejection letter after rejection letter, but hey, it's mail...

Kristen Hatch Road Race, another successful year... become friends with the cashiers at Almacs as they count your coupons... Brycol opens Townhouse Exchange... go to Asia for Scorpion Bowls... senior portraits...

Finally, a Parent's Weekend without rain... is that allowed?... can have appliances in the open now, just hide the pets... long walks to the Unistrukture... Wine and Cheese - class gift of a recreation area... Unhomecoming brought Paula Poundstone... Geese become the official mascot of Bryant... Bill Clinton is elected the 42nd president of the U.S.... final pre-reg and of course you will probably be number one next semester...

"Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!" And it did!... but why on a Saturday?... snowball fights, waking people up, snowmen... finals... home again... back up for New Year's '93... more snow... more rejection letters...

World Trade Center bombed... Wacko in Waco keeps people hostage for how long?... WJMF celebrates 20th anniversary... more snow... AIDS claims Arthur Ashe - a hero until the end... yearbook orders...

Spring Break finally here. Chance to get away from the snow. Not for long... hundreds get stranded across the country in the Blizzard of '93... lucky individuals get job offers, others keep getting rejection letters... grad school applications, essays, no more school!...

Weekends never end... Senioritis in full force... what are classes?... beautiful weather adds insult to injury... Spring Weekend with the Smithercens... finals don't have the same effect anymore... must pass in order to get out... get ready for the booze cruise and the Senior Banquet... save your money!...

Time to pack to go home one last time... why did you bring all this stuff with you?... return mail box key, not that it got much use... return room key... put on cap and gown... shed a few tears... smile as you receive your diploma case... hug your friends and thank your parents... walk through the arch... you've completed another piece of the puzzle.

Written by Mary Cleaves, Cindy Gale and Marybeth Giblin



COMMENCEMENT AWARDS

Tara Gross

The George M. Parks Award

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

Melanie Lace Samuelian

The Roger W. Babson Award

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

Erin Elisabeth Cunningham

The Bryant College Award

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

Jennifer L. Mills and Denise M. White

The Jeremiah Clark Barber Award

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

Mark J. Plourde

The Kappa Tau Brotherhood Award

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

Malisa L. Linville

The Self-Reliance Award

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

John G. Morrison

The Bryant College Good Citizenship Award

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

Kelly A. Cartwright

The Pell Medal for United States History

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

Kelly Jean Durga

The Wall Street Journal Award

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

Charles P. Prokop

*The Jay Harrison Manchester
Political Science Award*

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

Kelly A. Cartwright and Melissa A. Fortier

The Henry L. Jacobs English Award

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

Karen Boisvert

*The Rhode Island Society of
Certified Public Accountants Award*

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

Michelle Lee Adams

Leander Francis Emin Endowed Homestead Award

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

Keith E. Metters

The Reserve Officer Training Corps Achievement Award

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

Matthew S. Eldred and Jeffrey P. Schindler

The John Hancock Insurance Company Award

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

Michelle Lee Adams

The George J. Kelley Award

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

HONORARY DEGREE RECIPIENTS

Continuing the Tradition of Excellence Started by First President, Harry L. Jacobs

Bryant College has always made an effort to obtain informative and relevant speakers for their annual commencement exercises.

Since the days of its first President, Harry L. Jacobs, the college has attempted to invite those eminent in the business and political world to speak at Bryant and receive honorary degrees.

Jacobs was able to coerce important speakers to come to Bryant en masse, like in 1930. Jacobs had U.S. Vice President Charles Curtis, U.S. Senator Jesse Metcalf, and

the R.I. Finance Commissioner Fred Peck all attend the annual commencement ceremonies to receive honorary degrees.

Jacob's persistence helped in 1931 when he convinced business magnate Henry Ford, who always refused such honors, to accept a Bryant honorary degree.

In the tradition of Bryant's first President, who strove to bring the best and brightest of the business and political world to speak to the graduating class, we present the 1993 Honorary Degree Recipients of Bryant College.



Lester C. Thurow, dean of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology Sloan School of Management, has been a member of the MIT faculty since 1968 and was appointed Dean of the Sloan School in 1987. An economist, his specialties are public finance, macroeconomics, and income distribution.

He is committed to clarifying the discipline of economics for the lay public and frequently provides commentary on public policy issues and the economics profession. A prolific writer, Thurow is the author or co-author of several books, including *The Zero Sum Society*. He is a frequent commentator for public television and a columnist for *The Boston Globe* and for publications in Italy, Germany, and Japan.

Thurow earned a bachelor's degree from Williams College, a master's from Balliol College (Oxford), where he was a Rhodes Scholar, and a Ph.D. from Harvard University.

Mary Dupont-Decelles, a 1968 Bryant graduate, is the partner-in-charge of human resources for KPMG Peat Marwick. She is the only woman to hold this top-ranking position in any of the Big 6 accounting firms. Dupont joined Peat Marwick right after she graduated and earned a law degree from Suffolk University in 1976. She was elected partner in 1979 and was partner-in-charge of the company's White Plains office until her promotion in 1992.



Stanley P. Goldstein is the president and chairman of Melville Corporation, the parent company for Consumer Value Stores (CVS), a retail drug chain. Goldstein co-founded CVS in 1963, and when it was acquired by Melville in 1969, he became president of the CVS division. Melville Corporation also includes Marshalls discount clothing stores and Kay-Bee Toy & Hobby Shops. Goldstein is a graduate of the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania.



William H. Gray III is the president and chief executive officer of the United Negro College Fund (UNCF), the nation's oldest and most successful black fund-raising organization. Gray is the former U.S. House of Representatives majority whip, and the first black to hold a position in the House leadership. He has also been a church pastor in Philadelphia for more than 20 years. Gray is a graduate of Franklin and Marshall College, Drew Theological Seminary, and Princeton Theological Seminary.

George Graboys, former chairman and CEO of Citizens Financial Group, Inc., will be the principal speaker at the Graduate School Commencement exercises on May 21. He will also receive an honorary degree.

Graboys joined Citizens in 1969 as vice president. Citizens is a \$4.4 billion bank holding company based in Rhode Island and operating throughout New England.

Graboys is currently an adjunct professor and executive-in-residence at the University of Rhode Island School of Business. He is the chairman of the Minority Investment Development Corp., a new private, for-profit organization that invests in and lends to minority businesses. He is also the general chairman of the 1993 United Way campaign.

A graduate of Dartmouth College, Graboys holds a juris doctorate from the University of Pennsylvania.



PIECES THE CLASS WILL LEAVE BEHIND

Class Gift

We, the Class of 1993, have enjoyed our years here at Bryant College more than we could ever express. Growing up in this community has given us strength through education, friendship and experience to become the business leaders of tomorrow.

Just as Bryant has shaped us, we have left Bryant with an impression comparable to that the school has had on us.

The Class of 1993 is the first class in many years to graduate leaving a gift for which all the fundraising and planning

has been completed thanks to the enthusiasm and involvement of our graduating class. In October a contest was held to which an overwhelming number of Seniors responded with ideas that represent the spirit of our class.

The Senior Class Gift Committee decided to fund a "recreation area" in the Dorm Village picnic area based on the appearance, utility and durability of the gift. Since then, fund-raising was continuous until the end of March when our goal was reached. The winner of the

contest went all-expenses-paid to the Senior Banquet in May.

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

Thank you to parents, Seniors, faculty and administration for all of your support through our years here at Bryant.

*Written by Christine Nelson '93
Chairperson, Senior Class Gift*

Class Flag



A sketch of what the Class of '93's flag will look like.

The senior class flag is a young tradition at Bryant, which not too many students know about. The late Dr. George J. Kelley '39 established an endowed fund, in 1989, to purchase a flag for each graduating class. Dr. George Kelley graduated with a B.S. in accounting and received an honorary Ph.D. in 1968. In addition, he served on the Board of Trustees of the college. Kelley believed that a

senior class flag would symbolize the graduates' school spirit while it distinguished them from other graduating classes.

Each senior class flag has represented a unique aspect which made that particular graduating class special. For instance, last year's flag celebrated Bryant College's 20th anniversary in Smithfield.

This year our senior class flag symbolizes change. In designing the flag, the senior committee, comprised of Erin Cunningham, and Judy Rodriguez, tried to come up with a theme that carried through our four years at Bryant. Change within ourselves, the Bryant community, as well as globally has taken place during the last four years; therefore, we chose this theme. We have all developed and matured. The college has undergone many administrative adjustments, while the campus fa-

cilities have expanded. And lastly, the world has experienced the Gulf War, the fall of Russia, and a newly elected President Clinton, just to mention a few.

Change is depicted by first, not using the traditional black and gold. Our flag is green — symbolizing change — black and gold. Secondly, four stages are illustrated on the flag by silhouettes. These four stages represent our four years of education, and our development and maturity. We came in as children but are leaving as adults.

Our flag, along with other class flags, will be flown at every commencement ceremony. Following the commencement ceremonies today, the flag will be placed in a protective package and kept at the Alumni House, where it will carry the legacy of the Class of 1993 forward into the coming years.

*Written by Judy Rodriguez
Senior Class Flag Co-Chair*

Senior Service Awards

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

Recipients are selected by the Student Senate Service Award Committee.

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

The 1992 Award recipients are:

Shelly Godfrey
Tara Gross
John Morrison
Mike Yaffe
Shannon Spera
Mike Deotte

Bryant Athletes Make the Grade

Being a Bryant student is difficult enough without the added extra pressure of being an athlete at the same time. But, being a *senior*, and an athlete, is the most difficult combination of all.

Seniors have enough to worry about. Between classes, interviews, jobs, meetings, friends, and homework, who really has time for sports? The Class of 1993 has 48 young men and women who *found* the time for sports.

Varsity athletes have, in addition to their academic schedules, practice every day, as well as competitions, on both weekdays and weekends. Successfully combining these two schedules shows a senior with the great ability to manage his or her time, as well as a senior with a spirit for competition and fun.

Senior athletes know there is nothing worse than being "in training" when Parente's, the Comfort, and other gatherings are calling their names. And although, at times, senior athletes may have given in to this calling, it was often hard to tell on the day of their event. Athletes realize early the true definition

of "teamwork," for they know if one person does not give their best effort on competition day, the outcome could be ruined for the entire team.

Athletics at Bryant, although not nationally recognized, are an extremely important part of college life. Whether it's a varsity sport, a club sport or even intramurals, it gives you the opportunity to vent your frustrations, take a break from homework and just have fun. Winning, at times, is important, but should not be looked upon as the only reason to play a sport.

Several of this year's graduating athletes recall their years as a very positive and rewarding experience. Sharie Poulin stated, "It was a very rewarding experience. Bryant Athletics has given me the opportunity to be a leader on campus through the women's tennis team and intramural sports."

Michele D'Aresta, of the women's track team, stated, "Being an athlete at Bryant was one of the most rewarding experiences. I made many new friends, faced many challenges, and had a great time in the process."

Sports is just another arena used to meet people and make friends. And the friendships created through teamwork are often some of the strongest ones, because if you can't depend on your teammates, who can you count on?

Other athletes, such as George Johns, feel sports teaches you many things in addition to teamwork. "Running cross-country all four years at Bryant has taught me discipline, dedication and leadership. The friends and memories I made will stay with me for the rest of my life."

To the graduating varsity athletes, remember one thing: no matter what team you are on, how many wins and losses you had, you have a right to be proud of yourself. Varsity athletes comprise a small portion of the Bryant community. You have given one or more seasons of all you could give and although you have not always been recognized for your efforts, you are thought of as an integral part of Bryant College. Your dedication and support will not be forgotten.

*Written by Angelo Corradino
and Cindy Gale*

Senior Athletes

Baseball

Andy Bean
Dave Carey
Dave Doyle
Scott Gura
Andry Harrigan
T.J. Johnston
John Picchioni
David Sjogren
Brad Strong

Basketball

Bridgett Casey
Ed Daniels
Kelly Jacob
Kim Ross

Cross Country

Jackie Choiniere
Jill Decker
Jennifer Giusti
George Johns

Mike Ricci

Jeff Vlach

Golf

Jeff Cavicchi
Gregg Hedstrom
Jim Pucci
Raymond Smith

Soccer

Sal Buonacore
Jason Cross
Michelle Dohrenwend
Amy Kempton
Kimberly Knice
John Lariviere
Chris McLeod
Donald Spelman
Mike Stepnowski
Deborah Zuber

Softball

Bridgett Casey
Britt Chanasyk

Tennis

Heather Donahue
Samantha Libby
Sharie Poulin

Track

Christine Booth
Jackie Choiniere
Michele D'Aresta
Jill Decker
Marty McNulty
Kevin Nelson
Jamie Noble

Volleyball

Kim Bcjnerowicz
Sue Lee
Karen Michalski

CLASS CHARGE

Better Tomorrow With Today's Lessons

We, the members of the Class of 1993, have learned a lot at Bryant College. Our professors and advisors have taught us not only facts and figures, but how to think for ourselves and how to grow as adults. Outside of the classroom we have taught each other very important lessons as well - lessons in friendship, love, responsibility, and tolerance. It seems these past four years have been our warm-up period and Bryant our training ground for life.

Bryant's goal is "Education for Business Leadership." With a few of life's lessons under our belts and our degrees in hand, we set out today to find our places in the business world... many of us with aspirations of becoming business leaders. But we have been prepared for more than just the business world. Since we first started classes here in 1989, we have not been learning the "go-gettumm"-ruthlessness that seemed to pervade the 1980's. We have been studying ethics and social responsibility in addition to "the bottom line." Our con-

sciousness of such crucial issues as the environment, human rights, and equality of all people has been raised to new heights. And we are now aware that our individual lives are part of a global world. This knowledge prepares us for more than business leadership. It is our responsibility to use our skills as community leaders as well.

We are graduating during an uncertain time. Racial tension in L.A.. War-torn Yugoslavia. An economic recession. Starvation in Somalia. Terrorist attacks at home and abroad. These are all indications that our world is not a simple, peaceful place. And yet this is a hopeful time. The Cold War is over, democratization has come to many oppressed people, and there is a movement here in America for ethical reforms in our government and business practices. Our world is hopeful that our generation will be enlightened enough to help it improve.

In his Inaugural Address, President Clinton explained: "There is nothing wrong with America that what is right

with America can't fix." The Class of 1993 symbolizes this hope. We are a very fortunate group because we have received a quality education. Now it is our responsibility to use our skills wisely not only to benefit ourselves, but those who are not so fortunate. If we use our education to become leaders in business and our community, we will, in fact, be what is right with America.

There is a contemporary song whose lyrics explain our situation. The song declares, "The distant nation is my community. The street person is my responsibility. And if I have a care in the world, I have a gift to bring." Each one of us in the Class of 1993 has a gift to bring to make our communities, our nation, and our world better places. The choice is ours. And now is our time. The real measure of our success will not be how many dollars we gross, but how many daisies we pick and how many peoples' lives we brighten with those daisies.

The 1993 Senior Class Charge was delivered by Kelly A. Cartwright

LAST WORDS ...

JJG: The world is at your feet. Congratulations! Love always: Dib

NAG: Thank you. I seldom told you but it went without saying. -Reorge

Ledger Staff '93: Thanks for a job well done! Mike, Editor

Union hand in hand! Good Luck! Best wishes for a life of happiness and success! -It

Kris - We've been through a lot these years! Remember all the great times we had. I love you - Mary

Cindy, Lori, Deb, Dawn, Sharie and Michele - You women are the greatest! From here to Baltimore to St. Maarten and back, you always keep me smiling and laughing. The memories from all the special times are precious. You are truly special people. Love always - Mary

LEK and AJR - Hello Lady! Leave it to me to live with the 2 strangest people on campus - you make life very interesting! Love always - Mary

Boo-boo! It's been an interesting few years to say the least - it seems that we've been through it all and back! You're the greatest - Keep smiling! Love - Mary

The boys of B3 - To the best neighbors in the world! You have made this year interesting! All of you are wonderful people! Take care - Love Mary

To J6 - All of you know how to keep people laughing. Thanks for all the interesting and fun times. You are all special! Love - Mary

CEG - What can I say? We've been through so much together - I always have an open ear and a smile and hug for you, remember that! Love - Mary K.

Dwarfs, it's been the greatest four years of my life! Shar - you are the greatest roomie, Deb - don't turn on me, Cindy - you're the best sis, Michele - MaBelle, Mary - basketweaving?, Nick - let's beach it. I'll miss you all and the time with the guys of B3 & J6. Jeff, I love you! - Lori/Sleepy

Dwarfs, I laughed, I cried, I'd do it again. Thanks for everything. Dawn/Sneezy

Dwarfs, to the best of friends, the best of times, and the best part of my life. Debbie/Grumpy

To B3 & J6 - our men. We partied and we laughed and we'll miss you all! Deb, Dawn, Michele, Lori and Cindy

To the Dwarfs, thank you for putting up with me and my crazy dreams for four years. You guys have made a unique impact on my life that no one will ever be

...AND GOODBYES

able to change. I will miss you all and will keep our memories sacred forever. Love Cindy/Dopey

MKC... Mom, how could I ever thank you for all you have done for me! Thanks for it all and remember, stay away from the blue stuff! Love, Cindy

MB - we've been through a lot over the last year, but I wouldn't change one part of it! Keep smiling and never forget our fun and adventurous times! Love, Cindy

JGM - You have been a true friend to me who could always make me smile. Never change! Best of luck and lots of love always, CEG

MEP - Thanks for always believing in me and supporting me, even when I was wrong! -Scoop

H - What can I say except thanks! Scoop

ANM & LML - You guys have definitely made me proud! And remember, I'll only be a phone call, or telegram, away! Scoop

Nick-Nack - Thanks for being my roomie! I missed you this semester! Good luck! Cindy

Dad - Can I thank you a few more times? Monkey

Mike & Jeff - I'll miss you! Thanks for the memories! Malisa

Sue - Words cannot express my gratitude for all you've done. You've always been beside me and I couldn't have asked for a better friend. Thanks Q for everything. Malisa

Sara, Denise, J.J. - Congratulations guys! I wish you the best the world has to offer. Thanks for not forgetting about me! Malisa

T.J. - Want to move to Montana? You're the best listener and your patience with me is unbelievable. Although I sometimes got on your case, I hope you could tell I consider you one of my best friends and I'm going to miss you! Good luck! Malisa

Ben & Terry - thank you both for showing me that it's okay to "rock the boat" now and then. It's been great being on staff with you - I wish you the best of luck next year. I love you guys! Malisa

Mom - I love you! You are my best friend and my inspiration. Thanks for everything and for just being the wonderful woman you are. Love, Debbie

Dwarfs, thanks for the smiles and laughter - they will last for now and forever after; thanks for being there in good times & bad times too - thanks for being the best friends a dwarf ever had - I know I'll really miss you!; And so my friends, best of luck in the years to come - just remember - our lives have just begun! Bashful

Dwarfs, thanks for the best four years of my life. Hope we keep in touch forever. You're all the best! XOXO Happy

THB3 & J6 - Hey guys, thanks for all the fun & laughs! Good luck with life! XOXO Sharie

Sleepy - never change! You are the best roommate one could have. Thanks for all the love and support all four years. Love ya babe, Happy

Celebration Cruisers - never forget the best Spring Break ever! Hot!Hot!Hot! Memories will last forever!

Mom, Dad & Family - Thanks for everything you've done for me these past four years. I really appreciate it! Love, Dawn

Deb, you're a great roommate. I'll miss you! Thanks for putting up with my screaming! Dawn

Mom & Dad C, Tiggs: I love you! Thanks for the shoulders to lean on. Love, Kelly

Well, Kel - goin' home! At last? Love ya, Li'l One.

Mom, Dad & Family - Thanks for all your love and support these past years and the years to come. I love you, Marybeth

May moo-cows live forever! Love, Fred

Fred, don't forget... sheep are people too! Love, "Ewe" me!

Mark - you're the kaleidoscope of my life - thank you for showing me so many of life's beautiful colors. Love, Kelly.

Laughter, tears, smiles, and cries... sometimes we wondered if we would ever make it, and here we are! To my closest friends, (you know who you are), thanks for everything. The most precious gift I could give you is the hope that you will always be happy in every endeavor. I'll miss you with all my heart. All my love, MB

Mom, Dad, Kim - thank you for your advice, support and especially your love. I would not have made it without you as my best friend. Forever, Kelly

Cindy, Vicki, Wendy & Sam - what wonderful roommates, what wonderful women, what a wonderful year! With love, Kelly & MB

To all the graduating A-way staffers: Thanks for everything you have done, both big and small... you all hold a special place in my heart. Aziz

To all the graduating RA's: congratulations and the best of luck in the future. Keep in touch - Aziz

Mom and Liz - You both have stuck with me through all the ups and downs of my life. Always remember - could be worse! All my love - Mary

Dad - You have had faith in me even when I thought that there was none left! By the way - go fly a kite! I love you - Muffy

To *The Archway* Staff, past and present: Thank you all so much for being an integral part of my life for the last three years. You are all very special people and will be missed. Thanks for the memories! Love, Scoop.

To the Commencement Issue Staff - Thanks for all of your hard work, patience, and help! I can't thank you enough! Best of luck to you all! Cindy

