

THE ARCHWAY

May 26, 1990

Bryant College, Smithfield, RI 02917

Commencement 1990



From the Editor

The event which for such a long time has been “in the future” is now upon us. By the end of the day we will have made a major transition: from students to alumni. We have successfully completed one goal. We now face the challenge of new ones. This is a time of many emotions: happiness, relief, pride, satisfaction, and some sadness.

The Commencement issue of *The Archway* has become a Bryant tradition. This marks the eighth year of publication. Obviously, this one issue can’t possibly cover everything that has happened to everyone in the Class of 1990 over the past four years. It does, however, provide a look back in an attempt to jog your memory. The Senior Reflections will make you smile as you think about your adventures while here at Bryant. The Class Charge will make you a little sad as you realize that this part of your life is over and that this is the last time we will gather as a class. And “This is Your Life” should

make you aware of exactly how much change, here at Bryant and within ourselves, has taken place since September of 1986. For all the thoughts and reflections contained in this issue, you can probably add numerous more, both good and bad. The names of particular people, places, and events may become fuzzy as times passes, but the memories of them will remain. Savor these memories.

To the Class of 1990, I wish the best of luck and much happiness. You have earned it. May you obtain success and make all your dreams come true. You deserve it. Congratulations!

Melissa A. Wood

Melissa A. Wood
Editor-in-Chief

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**May 26, 1990 Bryant College, Box 7
Smithfield, RI 02917**

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The Archway is composed weekly during the academic year by the undergraduate students of Bryant College. This newspaper is written and edited by a student staff and no form of censorship is exerted over the content or style of any issue. Any news and opinions expressed in this publication are those of the students and do not necessarily reflect the official views of the faculty, staff and administration of Bryant College. *The 1990 Commencement Issue* is printed by Edwards Printing Company, Prospect, CT.

The Archway is a member of the Columbia Scholastic Press Association.

Offices are located on the second floor of the Multipurpose Activities Center. Mailing address is Box 7, Bryant College, 450 Douglas Pike, Smithfield, RI 02917. Our telephone number is (401) 232-6028.

From the President

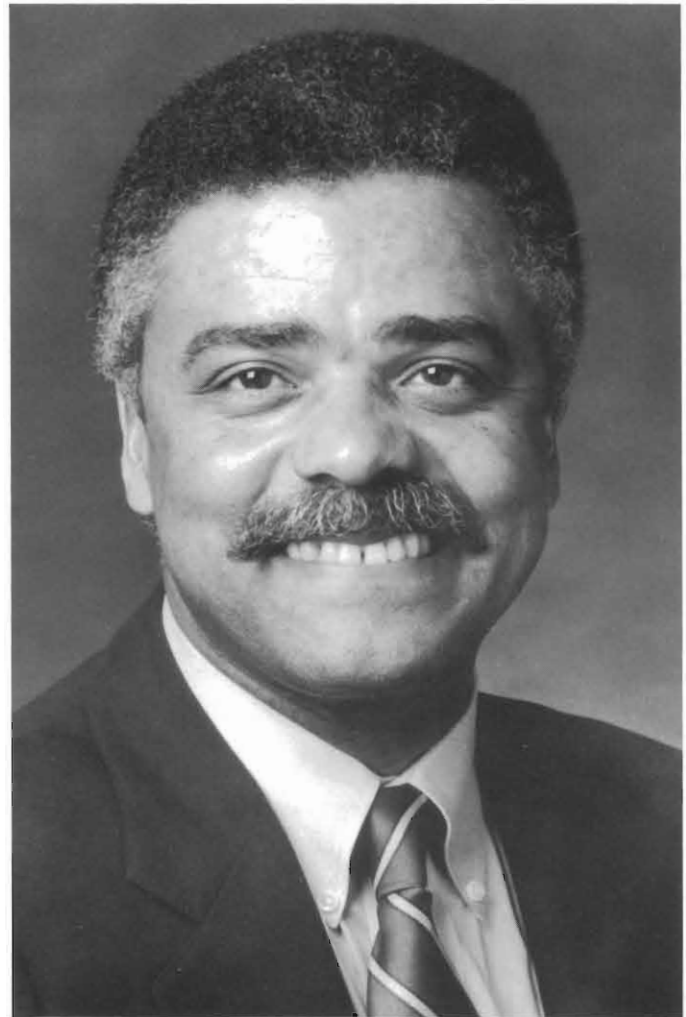
Dear Graduating Senior:

Commencement is a very special time for you, your family, and for all of us who have been a part of your life at Bryant.

Those of us in the faculty and administration at Bryant are as proud of you as your family is: we are proud to have been given the chance to learn with you, to work with you and to get to know you. Ultimately, we are confident you will reap a wide range of benefits from a Bryant education—in your career and as an ethical and progressive citizen of your community.

I hope you will remain open to the many further educational opportunities that are available to you: Graduate study, other forms of continuing education, national and international travel, and volunteer services are just a few of the many ways you can continue learning in later life.

I also hope that in the years ahead, you will continue a strong relationship with your alma mater and that you will become an active member of the Alumni Association. Your support and participation is essential to Bryant's future health and strength.



Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "William E. Trueheart".

William E. Trueheart
President

Honorary Degree Recipients



Winston Lord

Commencement Speaker

Winston Lord has been a career diplomat and state department employee who served as president of the Council of Foreign Relations for eight years before becoming Chinese ambassador. He held the position of U.S. ambassador to China from November, 1985 to April, 1989. Among his government posts: director of the state department's policy planning staff; special assistant to Henry Kissinger, with whom he visited China for the first time on his secret 1971 trip; staff member of the National Security Council; and

member of the policy planning staff for International Security Affairs for the defense department.

Lord is currently lecturing and writing on his own. Among his memberships are the Trilateral Commission, the American-China Society, the American Academy of Diplomacy, Asia Society, the Council of Foreign Relations, and the National Committee on U.S.-China Relations. Lord serves on the boards of directors for the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy and the International Rescue Committee. He holds an M.A. from Fletcher School and a B.A. from Yale.

Bette Bao Lord

Commencement Speaker

Bette Bao Lord was born in Shanghai but left China at age eight in 1946. Raised and educated in the U.S., she met and married Winston Lord while at the Fletcher School, from which she also holds an M.A. She returned to China in 1985 with the ambassador and remained through the spring of 1989, reporting on many of the events unfolding there for CBS-TV. *Legacies, A Chinese Mosaic* describes the events leading up to the *China Spring* of 1989.

Lord's first novel, *Spring Moon*, was written in 1981 and became a best-seller translated into 20 languages. She also has authored *In the Year of the Boar and Jackie Robinson*, published in 1984, and *Eighth Moon*, published in 1964. A board member for the Asia and Gannett Foundations, Lord is a

member of the Council of Foreign Affairs; PEN, Author's Guild, and the Asia Society. Active in the arts in Washington, D.C., Lords also holds a B.A. from Tufts University.



Robert Goddard



Robert Goddard is a descendant of one of Rhode Island's oldest families, with ties in industry, politics,

William O'Hara



William O'Hara stepped down as president of Bryant last August after leading the College through 13 years of unprecedented growth. As president-emeritus, he also is a professor of management who has been on sabbatical leave.

and philanthropy. Brown and Ives, for which he has been a trustee and senior partner for more than 40 years, is one of the oldest businesses in the country, dating back to Colonial days.

Described as a "giant in Rhode Island's volunteer establishment," Goddard has held leadership positions for a host of major charities, civic groups, and corporations. Among them: the Rhode Island Foundation, the United Way, Planned Parenthood, Meeting Street School, Greater Providence YMCA, the Providence

O'Hara came to Bryant after serving as president of Mount St. Mary College for four years and as director of the southeastern campus of the University of Connecticut for five years. An attorney with law degrees from Georgetown and New York Universities, he also has been the associate dean of the Connecticut law school, counsel to the House subcommittee on postsecondary education, a lecturer at American University, and a trial attorney and law clerk in Washington, D.C. during the Kennedy administration. Among his many professional and civic activities has been the New England Board of Higher Education, the Greater Providence Chamber of Commerce and its Leadership Rhode Island program, Junior Achievement, and the NCAA Presidents' Commission. He also holds a B.A. from Trinity College.

Atheneum, Butler Hospital, New England Telephone, Warwick Land Company, Rhode Island Hospital Trust, Providence Washington Insurance, Providence Institution for Savings, and Rhode Island Group Health Association. For his civic involvement, Goddard has received a variety of awards, including National United Way and National Society of Fund Raising Executives awards. He holds an M.B.A. from Harvard and a B.A. degree from Yale.

M.J. Monteiro



M.J. Monteiro, a 1950 graduate of Bryant, has spent his entire 40-year career with 3M. A New Bedford native, he has been 3M International Operations' senior executive since 1981. Named to 3M's board in 1986, Monteiro has been an executive with 3M operations in South America, Latin America, Africa and Europe. Among his positions: vice-president for European operations and vice-president for Latin America and Africa. As European vice-president, Monteiro oversaw a period of rapid growth in 3M's largest overseas market.

Monteiro has been active in many business, professional and civic organizations. Among them: the U.S. Council for International Business, the St. Paul (MN) Chamber Orchestra, and the 3M Foundation. In 1989, he was named "world trader of the year" in Minnesota.

This Is Your Life

by Ian Morris

Freshman Year

We arrived at a campus that was in the middle of great change. The Bryant Center was still under construction for its grand opening in November and Dorm 15 had been completed less than 48 hours before our arrival. This brand new dorm would be home for 300 of us for the next two semesters and many of the upperclassmen appeared jealous of this spacious new home.

In November, the Bryant Center opened its doors and most of the services provided by the Koffler Student Center and the Unistructure also opened in their new location. The Arch tradition became more popular as a path began to wear around the Arch between the Unistructure and the Bryant Center. Dr. William Trueheart became Bryant College's first Executive Vice President.

Unhomecoming was greeted with laughter as Joe Piscopo took the stage. The Young Republicans were started on the Bryant Campus, spurring some political debate among the students. The NCAA was stirred up by the dramatic win of a Bryant student at the Eastern Division cross country competition in Philadelphia.

The spring semester began with delayed mail in our new Bryant Center mailboxes. Three major health concerns were brought to focus when Health Services published an article on crack, Bryant formed an AIDS Task Force, and the controversial National Condom Week was celebrated. The Young Republican club "welcomed" Amy Carter and her friends for a debate on the CIA's recruitment on college campuses. The security office also changed its name to the Office of Public Safety (OOPS). Preregistration brought with it great controversy for our class. More than 300 freshmen banned together and defeated an attempt by the administration to institute a new "block curriculum." Another popular campus issue was whether or not Greek pledging should continue in the Rotunda, or should be moved to the Bryant Center or to fraternity/sorority suites. The Student Senate had its first open forum in the Rotunda to discuss this issue. It was decided not to confine pledging and to form a Greek task

force committee.

The Bryant Players chose the comedy/musical of *Bye Bye Birdie* for their annual performance, and Spring Weekend brought The Fools to the track and an all around wild time as we wound up our first year at Bryant.

Sophomore Year

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

Seniors were excited by Brycol's announcement that it had regained its liquor liability insurance and that the Country Comfort would reopen as the campus pub. Bryant sent its first student to China. Articles from that student coupled with articles written by students studying in Europe made for an international *Archway*.

The physical changes to our campus continued as the Koffler Center was rededicated as the Koffler Technology Center. This modern facility was complete with three floors of computers and faculty offices. A word processing lab was also located in the basement where many students found themselves spending more time than they wanted to.

With AIDS awareness growing on the campus, Vend-A-Condom machines were installed in the rest rooms of the Bryant Center. Two new columns were added to *The Archway*, the "Chaplains Corner" and the always controversial "Conservative Column" written by Young Republican leader Bruce Weinfeld. Another Parents' Weekend came and went, and Chief Gardner resigned from the Office of Public Safety. He was replaced by Chief Wheeler, formerly of the Rhode Island State Police, and a Bryant graduate.

George Carlin kept us laughing through Unhomecoming and Edgar Tatrow presented more shocking evidence on the JFK assassination during his annual visit to Bryant.

When we returned from our winter break we were shocked to hear of the death of two professors, John Zieger and William Dick.

New preregistration and housing policies affected many students. Also, new Spring Weekend policies, including "one guest per student" angered many others. Some students went as far as to rename it "Martial Law Weekend." However, the weekend went on as we partied to the sounds of Crossfire, General Turn On, and Mikata Reggae.

Junior Year

When we returned from our summer vacation the physical changes that we had grown accustomed to were still going on around us. Dorm 16 was starting to emerge from the woods between Dorm 15 and the townhouses. Salmonson dining hall had also lost some of its height to make room for Faculty Suite F.

AACSB became a familiar five letters in our vocabulary when Bryant announced its plan to seek this accreditation. In order to gain the accreditation, entering freshmen were the first to go through the restructured academic program. Although we were glad to be unaffected by the changes, the new program continued to make preregistration a sore spot for our class. With Election Day just around the corner, the race for President heated up and many students watched the debates on television.

In September, Dr. William T. O'Hara announced that he would be resigning, and a presidential search committee was formed. This news saddened not only students but the entire Bryant community who had grown to know and admire Dr. O'Hara not only as a great leader but as a friend.

In November, commuter students were welcomed by the picket lines of ARA personnel and the start of a two and one-half week labor dispute. The strike caused SPB to cut back on some of its Unhomecoming Weekend activities. Despite the cutback, Eddie Money rocked the MAC with an outstanding performance in front of a sold-out crowd.

December brought with it the Festival of Lights and a conclusion to Bryant's celebration of its 125th anniversary. Candles and fireworks lit the cold December sky as we enjoyed the holiday festivity. We concluded the semester with the second

annual Bryant Night at Trinity Repertory Theater to see "A Christmas Carol."

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

When the weather began to warm up, most of us quickly changed out of our jackets and into our shorts. Music could be heard from the windows of almost every dorm and townhouse. We all got out our frisbees and wiffle ball bats and greeted our third spring at Bryant.

The search for a new president was completed in efficient fashion and we did not have to look any further than our own campus. Dr. William Trueheart was chosen as the sixth president of Bryant College. Dr. Trueheart's tenure on the Board of Trustees coupled with his experience as the executive vice president made him the most qualified person for the job.

The spring brought with it new controversies when Dr. Spivack came under fire from some students for bringing the Hare Krishnas on campus. The group spent the day outside the Bryant Center chanting and meditating as students walked by. Another sore spot for many on campus residents was the unveiling of a new parking policy. While this policy made things easier for many off-campus students, it was not without protest from students living on campus.

As April came to a close the Bryant Players impressed the College community with their production of *Grease*. Just a few days later it was Spring Weekend and the campus continued to rock to the sounds of Billy and the Kids outside the Bryant Center. The partying continued all over campus but, unfortunately, was brought to an earlier than expected end due to bad weather on Saturday afternoon.

As the year came to a close we all had very mixed feelings. On the one hand we were now all about to become seniors and that felt great. On the other hand we were saddened by the fact that many of our friends in the senior class were graduating and would no longer be at Bryant. Overall, we could not believe that we had already completed three

years at Bryant and we were excited to come back as seniors.

Senior Year

We were all happy to return to Bryant in September. Many of us had completed internships, others had finished our summer jobs, but we were all happy to begin our long-awaited senior year. The campus that we returned to was not the same one that we had left in May, but then change was the one constant in our stay at Bryant. Dorm 16 had been completed and students from all four classes were in the process of moving in.

Dorm 16 was not the only new introduction to our campus. The summer of 1989 had brought with it many changes within the college administration. Ellen Servetnick was hired as the new Director of Student Activities, F.J. Talley was made the new Dean of Student Life, and Chuck Merrihew was promoted to the position of Director of Bryant Center Operations. Bryant also hired three new chaplains over the summer: Father Americo Lapati, Reverend Gail Helgeson, and Rabbi Lawrence Silverman.

The biggest change at Bryant in September was of course our new President, Dr. William Trueheart, who began his term on August 1. While we all looked forward to working with Dr. Trueheart, we also knew that Dr. O'Hara would be missed. It is extremely rare for a college president to be as admired by his students as Dr. O'Hara had been for the past thirteen years.

The year got underway at Convocation where we were greeted by guest speaker Charles Bowsher, the Comptroller General of the United States and head of the General Accounting Office. Later in September the Hare Krishnas returned to campus with less controversy and attention than they received the previous spring. Bryant also took another step to increase its international and cultural awareness at the ribbon cutting ceremony for the brand new language lab.

A major issue this fall was *The Archway's* decision to discontinue the Personals and "clean up" the Greek News. This decision spurred a lot of protest and led to movements for a boycott of *The Archway*. Political interest also peaked when Bryant students formed a Pro-Choice Coalition. Preregistration once again served as a major issue for debate for the class of 1990 when we were told we would not register first. In the end we were permitted to register first;

however, lower level courses were still reserved for underclassmen so the compromise did not help many.

Bryant was provided with high quality guest speakers in the fall such as Andre Anikin of the Soviet Union and Anne Mollegan Smith the editor of *McCall's* magazine. Unhomecoming featured the always intriguing Edgar Tatro and the comical antics of Howie Mandel.

The campus was terrified by the fire in Dorm 1 in November. Ninety-six residents had to be moved into temporary housing but thankfully no one was injured. Problems between Bryant and Smithfield over the town's water supply also delayed the ground breaking on the new townhouses. We closed the semester as always with the Festival of Lights in the Unistructure.

When we came back to Bryant for our last semester, work had finally begun on the new townhouse project. In February, the college launched a month of cultural celebrations to coincide with Black History month and Brycol celebrated its 15th anniversary with a huge party for the seniors up at the Comfort. Rumors also began to spread about big changes to the traditional Spring Weekend festivities.

As the semester progressed, the job hunt intensified. While many of us were lucky enough to get the offer that we wanted, others wanted to keep looking. It was announced that the senior class gift would be a television network system in the dining halls. While many seniors were confused by exactly what could be watched on the network, others knew that confusion over the gift was as traditional as the gift itself. March rolled around and we all left for our final spring break. Many of us went to Daytona or to the Caribbean, while others relaxed at home for the week.

In April, we all suffered a horrible loss when Bryant junior Kristen Hatch was killed by a hit and run driver. Kristen was an active student leader, a member of the Delta Zeta sorority and a close friend to many of us. On Earth Day a tree was planted and dedicated to Kristen outside of Dorm 7. Kristen will definitely be missed.

The year went on and the Bryant Players chose the musical *Guys and Dolls* for their annual performance. We closed out April with Spring Weekend. The weather was fantastic and everybody had a great time (Especially the company that supplied the

Continued on page 18.

Class Charge

James Matthew Salemi

President Trueheart, trustees, honored guests, faculty, family, and friends. Good morning and welcome to the Commencement exercises for the Class of 1990.

Commencement, many say, is a time of beginning. However I would like to think of Commencement not as a beginning or an end, but as a continuation and as a time to reflect. As you prepare to leave Bryant today and go off to all the challenges and adventures that await you, may I suggest that you take one last walk around campus to look at the surroundings and recall memories. That walk will invariably lead you to the pond, the core of the campus. As you walk, look at the pond. Don't just glance at it. Look at it. Walk towards it.

How many times have you walked by the pond while you have been here at Bryant? Have you ever noticed the power it contains—how its calm, unwavering surface embodies the serenity of a clear summer day, how its swiftly moving water splashing the edges foreshadows an oncoming storm or how its ice-covered surface captures the bitterness and chill of a January morning? Better yet, have you ever noticed the reflection of the Bryant Center, or the Unistructure, or the bell tower in front of a setting sun on the pond's glass-like surface? A perfect replication. Yes, it is more than a

pond. It is a mirror in time. It shows reality. It tells the truth.

As you approach the pond, you see that the pond has a life of its own. At this time of year it is a very rich life with tadpoles changing into frogs and with the spread of blue-green eel grass along the edges. The closer you draw, the more details you can see, and when you come really close you notice an image develop on the surface the image seems so clear—the radiant reflection of a graduating senior. But look beyond that. Look deeply and what do you see? An accountant? A manager? A financial analyst? No. What you see is a creative, knowledgeable, highly skilled person: a leader!

For at least four years we have been nurtured. Bryant College, an institution which prides itself on education for business leadership, has been preparing us to face the challenges of the business world through instruction, discussion, and internship. Today, Bryant's job is complete. We have reached the point where we must now assume our roles as leaders of the 1990s.

Therefore, when you receive your diploma today, receive it with pride for what you have accomplished. But also seize it as an opportunity to accept the challenge and to make the commitment to respond to the demands of the business world in an

intelligent, responsible, and ethical manner. In accepting your role as a leader, you will be given great power, the power to effect change. In world that is becoming smaller and more interdependent, your decisions will impact every aspect of society and will affect both present and future lives.

So be wise and thoughtful in your decisions. Be strong, open-minded, and imaginative. Be willing to take risks. Be proud and unbending in honest failure and humble and gentle in your successes. Most importantly, be committed to your professional objectives and your sense of values and ethics. Use your role to the best of your ability to effect the changes that will make a difference in the world. This is your responsibility as a leader and in a few moments you will accept it.

So today before you leave this beautiful campus, take that one last walk by the pond. Notice its reflection of the day and of the surroundings. Look into the pond. Stare deeply and see the person you have become—the creative, knowledgeable, highly skilled person ready to face the challenges and make the changes of tomorrow. All that is clearly and honestly reflected in the image of the surface: the reflection of you, a graduate of Bryant College, a LEADER for the 1990s. Thank you.

Senior Varsity Athletes

Women's Soccer

Gretchen Jefferys
Jodi Alexander
Julie Nash
Kim O'Connell

Men's Soccer

Brian Latkowski
Scott Carlock

Softball

Jodi Alexander

Bowling

Ken Brunner
Joseph Emma
John Legere

Men's Basketball

Brian Spano

Women's Track

Stacey Huntley
Claudine Tecklenburg

Men's Track

Joe Cicione
Jeff Patterson

Women's Tennis

Kim Bickel
Taryn Gage

Men's Tennis

Dave Bogosian

Women's Basketball

Donna O'Brien
Karrie Giaramita

Women's Cross Country

Stacey Huntley
Therese Kelley
Diane Margraf
Claudine Tecklenburg

Golf

Robert Brown
Dave Olender
Debbie Young

Baseball

Mark Courtemache

SENIOR REFLECTIONS BE REFLECTIONS



Drew Polinsky

I can clearly remember the moment, during the winter of 1986, when I opened my admissions notification letter from Bryant. The excitement of being accepted was softened by being denied housing. After two months of commuting, Residence Life found me a room in Dorm 8. What a relief!

Fortunately, this initial experience was the only lowpoint of what would be a three-and-a-half-year career at Bryant. Those years were filled with all-nighters, endless cups of coffee and Mountain Dew, pizza, aspirin, highlighters, water fights, puns, summer classes, basketball, Monday Night Football, video games, APICS, Hillel and

grad school applications.

In my freshman year, after being fascinated by the articles that my suitemate, Glenn, wrote for *The Archway*, I immediately joined. It was a great thrill seeing my name for the first time (February 13, 1987) in print on every *Archway*.

Sophomore year I moved into Dorm 15 to live with one of my best friends, Rob "Slap," and to meet all of the people that I didn't meet when I lived in the suites. Everyone thought I was crazy for **wanting** to live there. I quickly learned that "Slap" and I made terrible roommates. Maybe it was the socks and teddy bears he used to throw at me in the middle of the night to stop me from snoring that made life unbearable. That year I became good friends with the party animals down the hall (Brendan, Jason, Chuck, Rob, Gary and Dave). They helped me "twist off" what was "bottled" up.

When I took Journalism with Dr. Mary Lyons in my sophomore year, little did I realize at the time how much impact it would have on the success of my college career. This course gave me the confidence and skill I needed to write, which eventually led me to become News Editor and Managing Editor for *The Archway*. Being on *The Archway* staff was clearly the most valuable activity that I was involved in while attending Bryant.

Living in Dorm 4 for my junior year was an adventure to say the least. My roommate, Eric, was a heavy sleeper and likewise wasn't disturbed when I was asleep. That was the

year when the guys in the suite next door (adjoining) would eat all of their snacks in our suite, only to leave a mess behind. Then there was the shaving cream and water—but we won't get into that!

During the final semester in the fall, I began using my 21ness (Robert S.) and enjoying the social aspects of Bryant more than I had ever done in the past. Trying to avoid going to work in January, I began applying to business graduate schools only to delay the inevitable. My search ended when I chose to attend the George Washington University to earn an MBA.

One of my most noteworthy goals that I realized at Bryant was not missing a class in my entire college career. It wasn't until my very last day of classes that I told anyone about this streak. After all, I didn't want to jinx myself.

There is one last thing I would like to leave the Class of '90 with. Graduation is a sad time, not a happy one. It's the last time **ever** that the entire class will be together as one. That is heartbreaking. After interacting with all of these people for so many years the communication lines will be severed. Of course, everyone has a few strong relationships that will last forever. But everyone has more than a half a dozen friends!

Best of luck to the Class of '90. Never give up in all that you undertake and make your dreams become a reality.



David Saxon & Grajina Eich

Graduation is a time of change in all our lives. To us it will mean moving back to Europe. Our time at Bryant has been both interesting, and fruitful (we hope!). It seems that since that first day when everything seemed new and exciting time has passed as quickly as a case of Bud in the Freshman Dorms. Still, reality is upon us. Those weekend mornings with that recognizable fragrance on the stairs seems to be fading into the memory. Perhaps the most striking aspect of coming to Bryant is the scenery. Everyone seems to agree it is one of the most beautiful campuses, but when you live here you begin to take it for granted. Many times you keep your sanity in lectures by looking out the window: Lakes are very therapeutic! Then there is the cold in Winter. If you're not from New England the first snow means pushing your Mastercard to the limit on woolies and long-johns. It may be wet in England but at least you don't freeze. For all those all-nighters there have been plenty of lazy days, when you skip classes for Lincoln Woods or sleep off the night before. At least we all know how to take No-Doz now. As for the education, it seems to have been a constant rush of exams with pre-reg coming earlier each semester. Goodbye Bryant, Goodbye America, we'll miss you David Letterman. Goodbye Fred, I still don't understand the marking scheme. CIA, stand back, we're off to save the world.

Bryant College



**Commencement
May 26, 1990**





SENIOR REFLECTIONS BELIECTIONS?



Debra Fleury

We graduated high school victoriously; we shed our adolescence in favor of our new-found maturity; we chose in a college that which we would like to see in ourselves; and we came to Bryant with great confidence in our youth. With our new-found freedom and a longing for something which we could not name we pursued our far-away dreams. Remember how exciting those first tentative steps were?

I became a student senator and a member of Dorm council, some of my friends became RA's, rugby players, members of the greek community, or of academic organizations. The Student Center went up before our very eyes, Koffler became a center for learning, and we fought the freshman block system. There was so much to learn and we were so impatient to grow up and learn it all.

Then came the transitional years. Sophomore year was a year for settling in and a year for learning how to fulfill our goals. Many of us moved to suites or off campus. Some of us were left behind in the freshman dorms, but that was okay because we all learned to adapt to life's little melodramas. We learned who our friends were, what teachers we liked best, and we felt the responsibility that invariably accompanies freedom. Somehow we learned to compromise our play time so that we

could seek that personal and professional fulfillment that we longed for so much and that came too slowly, and we cried over those who did not make it there with us.

We all remember the morning when we woke up and realized that our courses were more than a place to earn a grade. It was difficult to choose our ethical and personal stances, but we did, and we even became adept at defending them by our own example. We skated on the pond in winter, threw our friends in while the spring flowers were blooming, and took midnight boat rides in it while we were orientation leaders. Somewhere along the way we became upperclassmen, teetering on the edge of senior year. Greater things were expected of us and we realized how little time we had left at Bryant.

Now on graduation day, those years seem a lifetime away. Once again I feel the comradeship of freshman year as my classmates pull together to support each other through these stressful times. Career services has been our second home, and it seemed so much more urgent that we have fun on Spring Weekend. Many of us have fought off the laziness of "senior-itis" as we seek to fulfill our promises to ourselves and to our future success. I regret my mistakes while I accept that they were necessary for me to become the person that I am now, and I have even rediscovered some of the friendships that I had given up or lost along the way.

Once again I find myself a freshman in life—a beginner in the job market and in the world. I have found that the elusive need I sought to fulfill is the need to be myself. That which I pursued in college with such diligence and dedication was hidden deep within me.

I look toward the future with anticipation, with knowledge, and with hunger for each new challenge I may encounter. I have a desire born of knowledge to push myself to the outermost limits of my humanity. We have discovered a great gift at Bryant, the gift of self-knowledge and of acceptance. We will graduate together as individuals and as leaders.

Once more life is a blank page for us—an opportunity for creativity, for exploring new ideas, and an opportunity to be ourselves

uninhibited by the past and inspired by the future. Graduation will be a fresh start in directions unexplored by those before us. Each day a new line will be filled in our blank page, happy or sad, it is our decision. I am going to fill my blank page with beautiful words and sights and sounds, with happiness, and with success. I embrace excellence and I am happy to see my classmates doing the same: We truly are the future.

Thank you Bryant, for giving me the tools to become the person that I am, for bringing me into your ceremonial folds, and for letting me learn from my mistakes. My classmates and I owe a great debt to you.



Kevin L. Santacroce

It is with a tear in one eye and a gleam in the other, that I approach this day. The irony of it all, the day I used to long for and now in some way dread is here. We entered Bryant as peasants (poor in insight and experience) and we leave as kings (rich in experience and knowledge). We entered as naive children and we leave as adults. This transformation, which has taken place, was an exciting and spectacular adventure. I can recall how narrow my scope of the realities of the world were when I first entered as an eager but timid freshman. Now, I search for knowledge and insight with an unquenchable thirst. This trek, this journey, this learning has been nothing short of incredible.

Learning for me in particular, was a unique dichotomy. First, learning stemmed from the formal education within the classroom. Secondly however, learning was extended beyond the classroom and into daily life. Being exposed to three thousand different people, with sometimes conflicting attitudes, backgrounds, ideas, and dreams allowed me to experience a wealth of lifestyles. The kids on my floor, the yellowmen in my building (Hey BOOBIE), the resident directors, the professors, the ministers, the public safety officers, all had something very special to contribute to my life here, and my life in general. When I reflect, I think of the varying social settings I was placed in (from interviews in Providence to the Turkey Trot in Westerly), and the different classes of people, all these situations helped mold my character and personality. They provided the soil for self learning and development to blossom. I probably learned just as much about myself playing Krib, as I did studying Malthus and Ricardo in Philosophy. That's what college is all about. Living and experiencing as much as you can get your hands on, or your mind into. The late night talks and hard work the soul searching and the memories . . .

It is hard to identify all the special memories and feelings of being here for four years. There is such a deep pool of resources to choose from. Times spent with "Pat and Pete" at Crickets, the Game dinner at the Victory Sportsman club, the beach trip to Newport, the Killingworth runs to the Bauer house, the dinners at TGIF's, infamous RA duty on Friday night, the tanning saloon on the top of D-14, the "Swamp" and all my floors, the long hours in the computer lab, the long hours in the library, the tennis season with Bing Crosby, "Drabs," "Suicide Squeeze," "Hoosiers" (1,2,3 HOOOOSH), "NFC" (the championship soccer team), the "cream sherry," the Beerrrrs, the ferry rides home, the discussions with the professors, the spiritual unity of weekly mass, the friendships made . . . all make it worthwhile and all occupy a special place in my mind and in my heart.

Reflection seems to conjure up pleasant memories, even the suffering, in retrospect, demonstrates the necessity of itself. I hope that all of us take time out to "reflect" on our lives, because it makes them that much more sweet. My reflections would be void if I did not identify a few of the important people who contrive my "support team," my

"backbone." To my girlfriend Kathy who has stood by me (sometimes as close as 400 miles) through this incredible journey, I thank you and feel how immensely close we've grown. To my family: Mom and Dad, JR, Jim, Lorraine and Brittany, whose continued and unconditional love has made my life so special. Lastly, to my friends: Michael, Carla, Richard, Bill, Mark, and all those I care about. It has been truly a blessed and beautiful ride. I will miss our times together the most . . .

In conclusion I would like to offer some advice to the class of 1990. It seems that everything we have ever done in this life is in preparation for something better. We prepared for high school in middle school, for college in high school, and now for the real world in college. All this preparation and little living. Always being told to look forward, and anticipate the good times ahead . . . Well I hope we start to live our lives now and remember that the most important part of our life is this very second. Start experiencing what you have been preparing for, and enjoy it. Congratulations!!! Good Luck and GOD BLESS.



Eric Mischel

It's hard to believe that today I am graduating from college. Although it has taken me a little longer than most to graduate, I have finally done it. (And believe me there were some moments where I wasn't sure I'd ever receive my degree from Bryant).

Freshman year was a tough adjustment period for me, not that it wasn't for everyone,

but I was placed in Dorm 3, rather than Dorm 14, with two sophomores and a freshman, from all places, Colorado. The one good thing that came of this situation was that one of the sophomores I lived with got me involved doing production layout for *The Archway*. I can also remember, thinking and believing, for at least half of the first semester that I wanted to pledge a fraternity. But as luck has it (that is both good and bad luck) my grades were not quite up to par and I was asked by the school to "take a semester off and rethink my goals." This allowed me to reach the decision that Greek life wasn't for me. The semester I sat out from Bryant was not wasted. I enrolled in a local community college, earned good grades, and was readmitted to Bryant.

Sophomore year was great. I moved into the second floor of Dorm 4 with some nice guys—John, Jose, Todd, Gary, Mike, Curt, Eric, Ken, Chris, Jim, and Sean. My grades improved and I continued to work at *The Archway* and became art editor of *The Ledger*.

Junior year was interesting, to say the least. For the second half of the first semester I became managing editor of *The Archway* and second semester took over as editor-in-chief. I began spending an inordinate amount of time at *The Archway* office and less and less time on my studies. I also became a D.J. at WJMF and had my own weekly three hour show. Looking back I don't regret this decision. I believe the challenges and experiences I faced as editor were far more stimulating and educational than those I faced within the classroom.

Finally senior year was here. I moved to the top of Dorm 4 with my friend Drew Polinsky, who was the news editor of *The Archway*, who eventually became managing editor. *The Archway* finally took delivery on its Apple desktop publishing system. My features editor, Melissa Wood, and I cleaned up *The Archway* office and filed away thousands of back issues of *The Archway*. And *The Archway* staff grew from 13 people to over 50. I was now spending an obscene amount of time up at *The Archway* office. On production days I would go to class (sometimes), work on the paper all night and morning, occasionally bring the paper to the printer in Warwick at 7 a.m., go to class (sometimes), distribute the paper around campus, and then fall asleep! Obviously my grades dropped. The one highlight of that semester was meeting my girlfriend, of now

more than 17 months, Melissa Wood.

That winter while I was attending Bryant's Wintersession I found out that my G.P.A. had once again dropped below the cutoff line. So again I was asked to leave Bryant, however this time it was supposed to be forever. Eventually through a long process and sitting out the Spring semester I was given one last chance to complete my degree requirements. I came back to Bryant that Summer on shaky terms. The Summersession went great. All I had left were four classes to complete that Fall and a mission - to make the Dean's List before I graduated.

Well, as you can tell, I did complete those four classes but best of all I made the Dean's List. I enjoyed my time at Bryant (as turbulent as it may have been), I made a lot of friends, and a few enemies and eventually graduated.

Thanks to everyone for standing by me. Special thanks for Melissa, my brother Andrew and my parents. I know I wouldn't have made it through all of this without your love and support.



Brad Csuka

Change has become the rule in our time here at Bryant, but isn't that what college is all about? Look around you and the changes are readily apparent. There's a Bryant Center, a Dorm 16, and the nearly finished new Townhouses. There's a well-equipped Technology Center where once there were bowling alleys, ping-pong, and the Pizza Loft. Take a look in the Comfort and you'll

see Brycol employees diligently tapping kegs. Go into the Unistructure to buy some candy and instead you'll be visiting a professor in Faculty Suite F.

How did all these changes affect our time here at Bryant? Besides causing tuition to rise faster than a loaf of bread, probably not much. The college experience is defined by the personal growth that you experience. The opportunity to meet new people, to learn in the classroom, and take those last, final steps to maturity are what we received from Bryant College. And these things were the whole reason that we came here in the first place. To grow, to change. Bryant College has equipped us to cope with the real world (hopefully) and given us a new perspective on life. Thanks to everyone who was a part of my growth, and good luck in all things to come.



Jennifer Hoffman

It seems like the Red Sox losing the World Series to the Mets was yesterday. My group of friends, being "New Yorkers," were ecstatic. And the New Englanders were very upset. I honestly think they still are. But moving into the townhouses feels like it was years ago; it's like I always lived here. Four years is probably not that significant in the whole scheme of things, but these last four years have brought more excitement than I ever possibly could have imagined. Too much stuff has happened for it to only have taken up four short years.

I'm most closely identified with Brycol, and I think that is great. I've been involved

with the company since my absolute first day on campus. I remember coming to Bryant thinking that I would try to get very involved in school activities, and when I learned about Brycol I quickly decided that this is where I belonged. The people were so full of energy, and so excited about me and the other freshmen that their energy was contagious. The idea of running an actual company at 18 years old!! I never thought about doing that. And entrepreneurial ventures; starting business and figuring out on our own how to finance and manage them: who'd have thought? I was hooked. No other organization on campus even compared in my eyes. And in my own proud way, I still feel that way.

The best part for me has been seeing the enthusiasm in the younger people as they began to get involved. It was wonderful seeing the same excitement as I had, and even better knowing they saw me in the same way that I saw some of the people that came before me. I look at the group now and can tell you who the future leaders will be, and am thrilled that they will have the same experiences that I did. I am also a little anxious; no one likes to think that they are replaceable. But I tell the new leaders, and I mean it, that I hope they make the company stronger than I ever could. And I also ask them to please find a way to keep me on top of what is going on. I would hate to become disassociated with this organization that I have spent four years helping to grow.

I know that I will never forget some of the road trips I've taken with my friends. When we went skiing junior year the jeep actually fell off of the road into a ditch. We were stranded outside in a hail storm for hours. I never thought I'd get warm again. (Marc, did I ever pay you for the towing?) For Spring Break this year I decided to go south. Two girls have never raised so much havoc just driving up and down the east coast. I have to thank Lisa for that week-it was definitely the most exciting week of my life. I don't think that Myrtle Beach, Fripp Island, Daytona, or Jacksonville will ever recover.

Spring Weekend senior year was spent in a coma from lack of sleep and overindulging in beer and junk food. But it was a lot of fun, despite the variety of wrist bands that I couldn't wait to cut off. It also seemed like the weather just became great for the weekend. It poured all day Wednesday and Sunday, but Thursday, Friday, and Saturday were the most beautiful days you've

Continued on page 18.

Archway Symbol of Bryant's Past and Future

by Randi Belheumer, Class of '87

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

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

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

The property was not used until Thomas Marsden bought it, turning it into Hope Hospital. An addition was later built which provided more space for classes. Bryant was actually founded in 1863 by Dr. Henry Stratton and H.B. Bryant as part of their Bryant and Stratton chain of

international business colleges. In 1916, the General Assembly of Rhode Island authorized the school to award degrees. The name shortened to Bryant-Stratton College when the first degrees were awarded.

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

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

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



Senate Senior Service Awards

This award is presented to six deserving students of the graduating class of 1990 to recognize their outstanding service to the student body of Bryant College. The recipients are selected by the Student Senate Service Awards Committee. Basic criteria by which the nominees are evaluated are:

1. Willingness to work with clubs and organizations.
2. Stature among the student's peers.
3. Accomplishment of goals aimed towards the overall enhancement of the student life at Bryant.
4. Services accomplished not only in their senior year, but in all years here at Bryant.
5. Inclusion on the registrar's list of eligible degree candidates for Spring/Summer 1990.

Carla Jean Agostino

Michelle Marie Duprey

Ann Catherine Forrester

Melissa Ann Lolli

Tracie Felton Mars

Edward J. Razzano

Senior Class Gift

The Class of 1990 has decided on a gift that will support Bryant College's efforts to be on the cutting edge of technology: a television monitor network system consisting of four, full-color, 20-inch TV monitors. The monitors will be connected to a computer with transmission coming through a modem. The network is such that future expansion is possible.

This system will allow all members of the Bryant community to view news as it happens. Potential programming includes: local news

(updated twice daily), sports and business features (such as stock reports); job opportunities on-campus; entertainment and other information; and possibly advertisements aimed at Bryant students. This advertising will be available for purchase by clubs and organizations on campus and will be used to offset the cost of obtaining broadcasting from off campus. The cost of using an off-campus service is \$1200 per year.

One monitor will be located inside South Dining Room; a second will be

placed outside of the dining room. The final two will be located in Salmonson Dining Room. The cost of the network is \$10,500. Seniors are asked to raise the entire amount. Presently, fundraising activities have brought in \$1875.

Plans for a Alumni Weekend 1991 dedication ceremony are currently underway. The network is scheduled to be up and running by September 1991.

Sincerely,

John S. Boccuzzi, Jr.
1990 Class Gift Chairperson

Personals

Sheri, it was the best year possible. My drinking buddy always. Love ya, Reg.

T.C., K.S., J.S.—You've been the best. Good luck in everything you do. Love ya—CAG

To all the senior RA's—all of you will be missed! Best of luck to all of you—I love you "Chopper"

Mooshcakes—You always make me laugh. Don't ever change. Best of luck in VA. Keep in touch. I'll miss going out to dinner with you—Love, Mooshcakes

DP—The best of luck. I'm sure you'll go far! May your dreams come true—MW

Thank you Mom & Dad for all the love & support & everything! Love, Michelle

San, Kath, Mich, Jen—I love you guys! Thanx for the best four years of my life! Trace

Roomie—Thank you for everything. What would life be without a best friend like you to understand my tears, help me laugh at myself, always put a smile on my face and ask me a thought provoking question. From 307 to this very moment, every step of the way has been awesome and I wouldn't trade it for anything. ILY -SJ

Essential items for Spring Weekend: a cold night, a couch, 3 seniors, 2 comforters, a foot rest, & a PONCHO LINER. Optional: a half shell (or is it a shell half!) Happy couch-sitting, Kevin!

Ken: You are the sunshine-today and always-thanks for being my best friend—Love, Ho

Wendy, Tricia, Nat, Kim, Rebecca, & especially George—Thanks for being there. I love you all.

Pumpkin—Thanks for all your patience in September and waiting for me—Love CAG

Wildwomen! Remember: solid gold dancing, popcorn & Molly, Carlo Rossi and me! Kat

Robbie—Without you there would be no laughter in my life. ILY—CaCa

Bobby—I love you! You have been my best friend and I wouldn't have made it without you.

Christopher—Our love is an "eternal flame"—Love always, CAG



Robert—Thanks for making my last year the best year—Little One

Mom—Thanks for being there in the past 4 years—Love, Chris

Lori, Michele, Tammy, Karen, Angela and Sharon - Thank you for all of the laughs, patience and memories. I will miss you all very much. Love, Sarah.

E2—Good luck!—B7

Gwynne, Stac, and Who—I'll miss you all! Remember I am always here for you!—Tracy

Marc Thomas—Congratulations and much luck and Godspeed to you my U.C.B.—Love Stephanie

B7—Thanks for making the past 4 years the best ever—Love, Mar

Honey—Thank you for your unending patience, your listening ear, your words of encouragement and most of all—your love. I love you. Sarah.

BNP's—Hang tongues out to dry—Summer of 87—Exeter—Microphone—"I thought you said"

To Bill, Greg, Joe, Ken, Tony, and Steve—Best of luck in the future!! Congratulations—Dave

Melissa—Thanks for all of your support and help. You've made my job easier!—MJB

Dan—Thank you for helping me become the accountant I didn't think I could be—T.A.

TH D6—I'm sure going to miss you guys!! Thanks for a great four years—Noel

F3—Thanx for everything you guys. I'll miss ya next year! Remember—M. Jordan has...

Ian, Debbie, Dave, Grajina, Brad Eric, Jeni, Drew, Cindy, & Garrett—Thanks for your help. I really appreciate it.

Alpha Phi: Thank you for being a special part of my life—Love you always—Rasta

The most beautiful discovery true friends can make is they can grow separately without growing apart.

Sarah—Best of Luck in Hartford! Never forget NYC or the DalPianway—MJB

MJ, Trish, Mich, Tra & Mel—Thanks for "Standing by me." Love you all—Nance

Judi—Thanks for the best semester ever! Here's to our life together!!!—Love JK

HOUSTON—Hey, we made it! Congratulations and the best of luck! Keep in touch—Peg

Dan—I'm glad you waited. I'll be here always. "We've got a goofy kind of love." Always—T.C.

Virginia, Le & Deb—Good luck with everything. It's been great having you as friends. Love ya—CAG

TC & SF—Thanks for being great friends. Can you believe we made it through four year. Take care and keep in touch—Love, Melissa

RAB—MTYK, I wouldn't have missed it for the world—SB

Sal, Sarah, Lori, Karen, Shel, Ang: Thanks for all the memories! I will miss you!!—Tam

Jon—Congratulations! Thanks for making this year the best ever! I love you.—RN

Who—Thanks for always looking out for me and calling me Lil Nerd. I love you.—Tracy

Don Chaffee Jr.—I am so proud of you! Congratulations on your graduation!—Love Peg

Eric & Melissa—I wish you the best of luck & happiness—Nance

Dad & Dianne—Thanks for everything you've done for me over the past four years—Love, Chris

Spears—We will have to get together this summer. Love ya, Reg

Eliz, Dad and Cookie—I made it! Thank you for your love and support. I would have never got this far without you. I love you all very much—SB.

Gary, Rick, Jack, Sparky, Mark & Rock: Sure will miss all of you. Keep in touch!! Luv ya, TJ

Nancy—We've been through alot together. I'm glad we ended up as roommates. Good luck with the job search and with David—Love, Melissa

Mom & Dad—Thanks for everything. I love you!—Terri Anne

RAM—We made it caca! Thank you for the laughter, the tears and the farts. Remember always I'm so glad your my friend. Find happiness and always be yourself—Love, Sarah.

Spoon—Good luck! I'll think of you & the B-52's always. Love, Bake

Eric—DTP Support is an understatement. You have been invaluable!—MJB

Miller—Here's to life & men! Good luck & enjoy senior week!—Anita

Mom, Dad, Dana & Scott—Thanks for all of your support! Love, Drew

Denise—When will you ever introduce us? Here's to rugby in the rain! Love, Anita

Christine—I've chosen this not being able to give the gifts I would—Love always a proud dad

Congrats DV RAs—Bill, Moe, Jody, Gwynne, Marc, Job, Judi, Steve, Laura, Kristen!

K—Wherever the coming years may take us, you'll always be my best friend. All my love, S.

K.S.—Congratulations and best wishes! Keep in touch—Love, Melissa

Gwynne—You're the best roomie! I'll miss the "noises" and talks. I love you!—Tracy

Suzanne—Roomies for awhile, Friends always—T.A. & Sidekick

Mom—I couldn't have done it without your support—Nance

Good luck to the Class of 1990: we have been through alot together. I'll miss you.

Judi—We made it! Graduation, now comes life. I love you now and "all my life"—JK

Flash—Thanks for a great last semester in International Mgt. Keep in touch!—Drew

Stacey—You are the only person I'd ever share my brain with! I love you!—Tracy

Goodbye to my fellow classmates. Remember the good times-1990

EDM—Most people go through the graduation ceremony and then get their diploma. You have to be different, don't you! I knew you could do it. Congratulations!—Love, LYC

B7—Thank you for 4 years of laughter & fun!! You guys are the best! Love, Ho

Happy 19th Birthday David! Have a nice day.Love, your favorite sister

Mom, Dad, and Dave—Thank you for all your love, support, and encouragement. I could not have done it without you—Love, Melissa

Bone—I am so happy you're my buddy and best friend! Our love has just begun—Peg

Delta Chi—I'm a proud brother and will be an even prouder alumnus. Thank you.—JK

Kristin—We will be roommates again. Only 97 more days. I love ya, hon—Reg

Hong-ROTE-Cli-Di-Peni: You have made these 4 years the best. Thanks-I'll miss you!—DL

SF, MW, NA, CG: Through laughter & tears we made it! Thanks for everything!—TC

Drew—You are a legend here, one that will never be replaced.—Oil Can

Did, Pattie, Heath, Mich, Kelly, Mary—Thanx for all the laughs-no hits! Kat

Melissa - Thank you for keeping me sane at 4 in the morning and for all the help - I needed it. Good Luck - Sarah

Drew, Thank you for making me laugh even in the early hours of the morning. The Archway wouldn't have been the same without you - Good Luck! Sarah.

Judi—On October 19, 1991-The most special day-we'll be husband and wife—Luv, JK

SJ—#2670 thing to be happy about: the silence of a close friendship. You've taught me the meaning of the word friend. Thank you. ILY—Sal

Dad, Through 4 years of change, your love has been the constant. Thanks for everything, I Love You! Judi

Sarah—Thank you for all your help. I couldn't have done it without you. Good luck in Hartford!—Melissa

To you JK, All my love, all my life. Always, Judi

Well Rach, we did it. Somehow we survived and kept each other sane! Love ya, hon.

Jonathan, Thank you for your unconditional friendship and all you've done for me. You're the best! Love Judi

Hugs and smiley faces to everyone in Residence Life - You mean a lot to me! Love, Judi

SHJ & EDM—I'm continuing the tradition of DTP personals. DTP sure does make it easier. Now if we could get rid of the bid process we would be all set. Thanks for you help and support!—MAW

This is Your Life, continued from page 7

wristbands) This year the weekend was certainly more regulated than we were used to as the administration took the policy: "You provide the ideas and we will provide the wristbands." Despite it all, the weekend was a blast, as we all made the most of our last fling as college students.

As the number of days until May 26 grew smaller, we made sure we had some good times during our final weekends. Then after a final round of papers and exams, we sat back, relaxed, and knew that we were on our way to good times at the senior banquet at the Sheraton Boston Towers, and the senior blowout party, complete with fireworks display.

As many of us read this we will probably be on our way toward the future. We say goodbye to Bryant College and hello to a new life with some new friends and new responsibilities. Whenever we see the Bryant name or get a call from a classmate, all of the memories will return. Until that time, good luck to everyone. Be proud of the Bryant name and realize that your efforts will be rewarded. We have all shared some great times together. From the freshman dorms to the townhouses, from the classrooms to the Comfort. Congratulations Class of 1990! We have all come a long way.

Reflections, Continued from page 14

ever seen. I hope that every class gets to have a Spring Weekend like that. You have to be able to let loose like that every once in a while, especially right before going into the "real world."

I'm sad to leave, but the anticipation I feel about the future is fantastic. I am definitely ready to say "Look out world; here I come."

To all of the people who made a difference in my life, especially my best friend, I'll never forget you. My heart will always hold a special place for you. Thanks.

Good luck, Bryant College Class of 1990. I hope life gets even better from here.

Commencement Awards

Ian H. Morris

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.

Douglas A. Theobald

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.

David W. Arden

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.

David J. Bussius

R.I. Society of CPA's Award

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

Dorinda Ann Pannozzo

The Wall Street Journal Award

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

Michelle Ann Carl

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.

Melissa A. Lolli

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.

Lisa G. Millard

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.

Carla J. Agostino

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.

Emilio N. Colapietro

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.

Melissa Ann Wood

The Henry 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.

Michelle M. Duprey

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.

Laura Ann Vessichio

The George J. Kelley Award

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

Kristin L. Pfahler

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.

Steven P. Naldi and

Nhuquynh T. Phan

The Self-Reliance Award

This award is presented to the graduating seniors who have shown desire in fulfilling a career objective through work experience and extracurricular activities. These people should work in a field that they will pursue upon graduation and in a position of responsibility. Academic excellence in a major area of concentration is another criterion to be considered. This award is given by the Brycol Student Services Foundation, Inc.

Anne M. Day and

John D. Ducharme

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.

