



THE ARCHWAY

May, 1986

Bryant College, Smithfield, RI 02917

Commencement
1986

Bryant
of Business

Bachelor of Science in

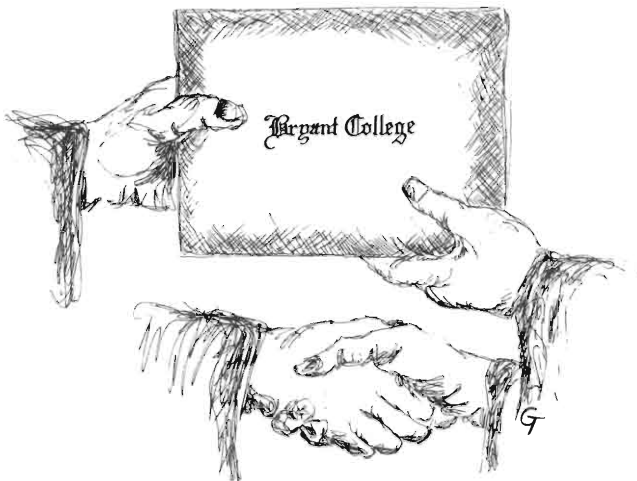
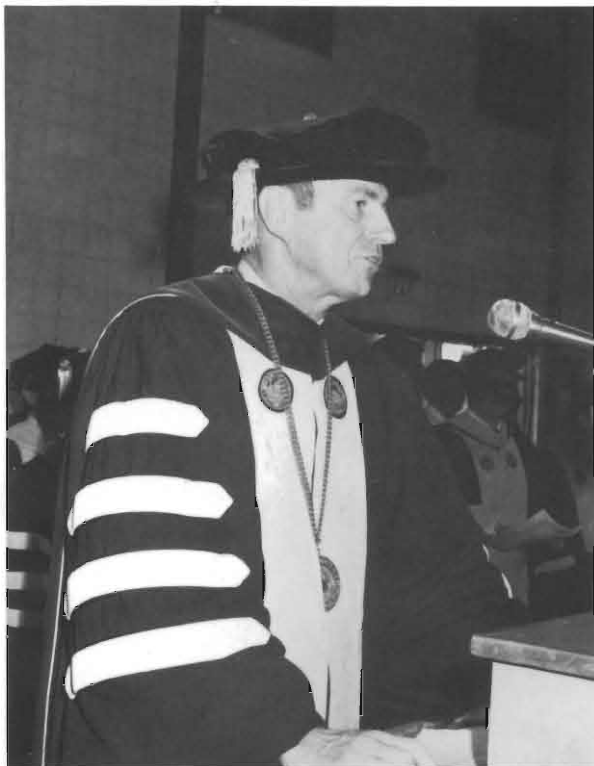
together with all the rights, privileges
consideration of the satisfactory completion

In Testimony Whereof

signatures as authorized by the Board of
Given at Smithfield, Rhode Island
of our Lord nineteen hundred and



From the President



Dear Graduating Seniors:

Congratulations on successfully reaching commencement day. Your hard work and diligence have earned you the pride of your family and friends. I encourage you to be proud of yourself as well. I am confident the education you have received at Bryant has prepared you well for the challenges that lie ahead.

Commencement is just the beginning. Your college education is merely a foundation for learning throughout your lives. Our goal as an institution has been to provide you with the skills to continue this learning, and with a framework for considering new ideas. Your careers will challenge you to use these skills. If you can and do, Bryant will have succeeded.

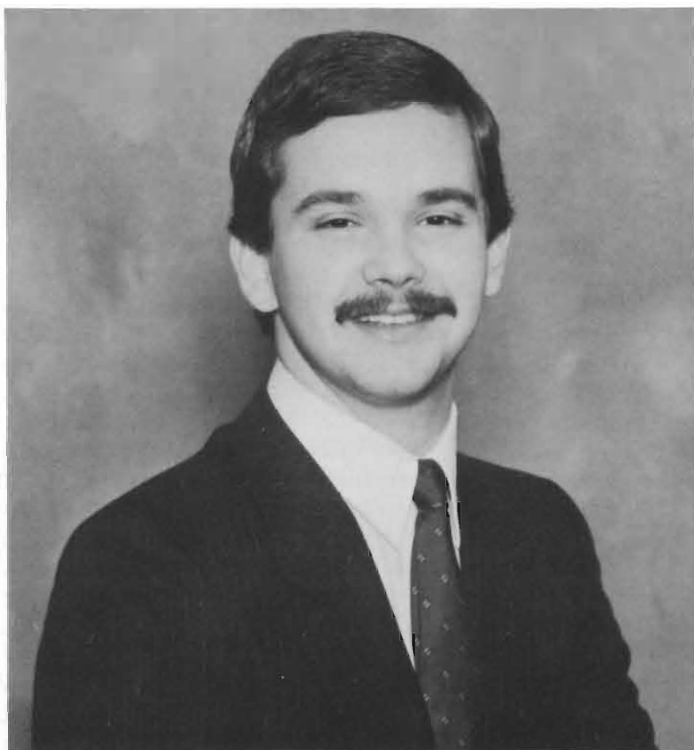
I hope you will always have pleasant memories of your college years. I encourage you to maintain your ties with the Bryant Community and become active in the Alumni Association. Your active support and participation are what will keep Bryant a vital college of which you can be proud.

Sincerely,

Wm. T. O'Hara
President

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From the Editor



Three years ago a new tradition was started at Bryant: *The Archway Commencement Issue*. Since 1983, Seniors and administrators have anxiously waited for their copy of this annual publication. I am proud to be able to continue this tradition for the Class of '86.

The 1986 Commencement Issue is special because it recaptures, through words and pictures, some of the memories of our college years at Bryant. This year's issue is extra special because it is being printed by "The Father of The Commencement Issue," Ben Edwards ('83).

The Archway has been a major portion of our lives during the past four years. From our first week as Freshmen to our final week as Seniors, The Archway always told us what events were planned for the weekend, what activities were scheduled by campus organizations, and what the cafeteria food was being disguised as this time. This commencement issue is a small memento of our college newspaper: a review of the best of times and the worst of times.

The 1986 Commencement Issue is dedicated to the dreams, the spirit, and the determination of the Class of '86. As we approach the 123rd Commencement Exercises at Bryant College, I congratulate the Class of 1986 on a job well done and extend best wishes for the future ...1-2-3-GO!

Patrick S. Murphy

THE ARCHWAY MAY, 1986

Bryant College Box 37
Smithfield, R.I. 02917

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Four To Be Honored At 123rd Commencement



Barbara G. Proctor, chief executive officer, founder, president, and creative director of Proctor & Gardner Advertising, will address the undergraduate assembly on Saturday, May 24.

One of America's foremost advertising executives. A native Rhode Island physician who works worldwide to prevent nuclear war. An international scholar, management consultant, and author. One of Rhode Island's leading corporate executives.

These four distinguished persons will receive honorary doctoral degrees at the 123rd commencement of Bryant College on Saturday, May 24. Their names, respectively, are Barbara G. Proctor, Dr. John O. Pastore, Rosabeth Moss Kanter, and Nicholas W. Janikies.

Proctor speaks at the 10 a.m. graduation exercise. Pastore, son of a former Rhode Island senator, speaks at the graduate school commencement on Friday, May 23.

Proctor, Kanter and Janikies will receive Doctor of Science in Business Administration degrees. Pastore will receive a Doctor of Humane Letters degree.

Barbara G. Proctor

Proctor is the chief executive officer, founder, president, and creative director of Proctor & Gardner Advertising, Inc., of Chicago. Her agency's clients have included Kraft, Inc.; Jewel Food Stores; Sears, Roebuck & Company; and G. Heileman Brewing Company.

Proctor, saluted by President Reagan in his 1984 State of the Union address as one of the "Heroes of the Eighties," is widely recognized for her spirit of enterprise. Advertising textbooks include her innovative marketing and creative concepts. The Smithsonian Institution's "Black Women Achievements Against the Odds" Hall of Fame features her. CBS TV's "60 Minutes" news program has aired a sequence on her.

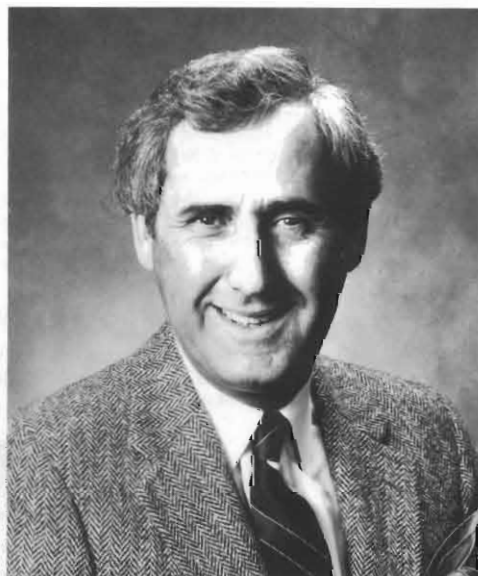
A Talladega College graduate with two degrees, Proctor has received numerous awards, citations, and honors for her business skill and community services. She serves on a variety of boards of directors, including Illinois Bell Telephone, Northwestern Hospital, the 1988 Illinois Olympic Committee, Louisville Courier-Journal, and Girl Scouts of Chicago.



Dr. John O. Pastore, founding member of International Physicians for the Prevention of Nuclear War and winner of the 1985 Nobel Peace Prize, will speak at the graduate school commencement on Friday, May 23.



Rosabeth Moss Kanter - International scholar, management consultant, and author



Nicholas W. Janikies - One of Rhode Island's leading corporate executives

Rosabeth Moss Kanter

Rosabeth Kanter is Harvard Business School's first Class of 1960 Professor, an endowed chair dedicated to innovation and entrepreneurship. But she may be best known for her best-selling book, "The Change Masters: Innovation and Entrepreneurship in the American Corporation," and her work as chairman of the board of Goodmeasure, Inc., a highly regarded management consulting firm in Cambridge. Her clients have included such blue-chip companies as Proctor & Gamble, Honeywell, IBM, Digital Equipment, General Electric, Apple Computer, and Xerox.

The renowned sociologist also is the author of six other books, including "Men and Women of the Corporation" and "Life in Organizations," and more than 100 articles. In addition to Harvard, she has taught at the University of Michigan, Yale and Brandeis University, and MIT.

Kanter has been the recipient of numerous honors and four "Woman of the Year" awards from national organizations and *Ms.* magazine, the most recent in 1985. She holds degrees from Bryn Mawr College and Michigan,

and has studied also at the University of Chicago and Harvard. Among the boards of directors on which she sits are the Center for a New Democracy in Washington, the College Retirement Equities Fund, and the NOW Legal Defense and Education Fund.

Nicholas W. Janikies

Janikies is the founder, owner and President of Jan Co. Inc., which is known best for its operation of all of Rhode Island's Burger King Restaurants. He has been affectionately called, in fact, the state's "burger king."

A 1957 Bryant Accounting graduate, Janikies also owns Quidnesset Country Club, a construction company, and a classic automobile sales company. Jan Co. employs more than 2,500 workers, making it one of the state's top 20 employers. The firm also is the largest privately owned group of Burger King franchises in the country.

Truly a self-made man, Janikies is a Cranston native and long-time Bryant supporter. The college's auditorium is named in memory of his parents, Greek immigrants who ran a small grocery store in Cranston for many years.

Dr. John O. Pastora

A Providence native, Dr. Pastore is a cardiologist at St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Boston, and secretary and founding member of International Physicians for the Prevention of Nuclear War, IPPNW, which represents more than 135,000 physicians in 41 countries in the East and West, was awarded the 1985 Nobel Peace Prize. Pastore speaks frequently for IPPNW around the world, and is responsible for the organization's interaction with the United Nations, the World Health Organization, the Vatican, and the U.S. State Department.

The doctor is believed to be the first son of a Bryant honorary degree recipient to receive his own doctorate. His father, former U.S. Senator John O. Pastore, received a doctoral degree from Bryant in 1949.

A graduate of the University of Notre Dame and Yale University Medical School, Dr. Pastore has served with the Atomic Bomb Casualty Commission in Japan, Yale-New Haven Hospital, and Massachusetts General Hospital. He is also a professor at Tufts University Medical School, and serves on a variety of medical boards and commissions.

Archway Symbol Of Bryant's Past And Future

By Randi Belheumer
Of The Archway Staff

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 established 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 was 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.



1986 Commencement Awards

The Bryant College Award **Patrick S. Murphy and Sandra A. Rakitt**
The Bryant College 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.

The Bryant College ROTC Award **John T. Panaccione**
The Reserve Officer Training Corps Achievement 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.

The George M. Parks Award **Jeffrey A. Barovich and Lawrence L. Montani**
The George M. Parks 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.

The Henry L. Jacobs Award **Lena G. Bartoli**
The Henry L. Jacobs English 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.

The Jay Harrison Manchester Political Science Award **Richard R. Reilly**
The Jay Harrison Manchester Political Science Award is presented to the graduate who has achieved a distinguished record in the field of political science studies.

The Jeremiah Clark Barber Award **Tammy J. Jervas**
The Jeremiah Clark Barber 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.

The Kappa Tau Brotherhood Award **Bruce J. Zarozny**
The Kappa Tau Brotherhood 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.

The Leander Francis Emin Endowed Homestead Award **Gary J. Magnotti**
The Leander Francis Emin Endowed Homestead 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.

The Pell Medal for U. S. History **Christopher A. Chouinard**
The Pell Medal for United States History is presented to a graduate who has displayed excellence in the study of United States history. Rhode Island's senator, the Honorable Claiborne de Borda 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.

The Rhode Island Society of CPA's Award **Stephen Cross**
The Rhode Island Society of Certified Public Accounts Award is presented to the graduate obtaining the highest score on the American Institute of Certified Public Accountants Level II Achievement Test.

The Roger W. Babson Award **Gregory J. Stafstrom**
The Roger W. Babson 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.

The Self-Reliance Award **Ellen L. Zikowitch**
The Self-Reliance Award is presented to the graduating senior who has shown desire in fulfilling a career objective through work experience and extracurricular activities. This award is given by the Brycol Student Services Foundation, Inc.

The Vincent Votolato Scholastic Athletic Award **Lyse Anne Wante**
The Vincent Votolato Scholastic-Athletic Award is presented to a graduate who has shown excellence in academic performance and participation in varsity athletics. It was inaugurated in 1965 by Vincent Votolato, Sr., of Hopkinton, Massachusetts, Bryant class of 1914.

The Wall Street Journal Award **Bernard G. Dumont**
The Wall Street Journal Award is presented to a graduate who has shown distinction in the fields of economics, finance, and investments.

Senior Class Charge

The poet Alfred, Lord Tennyson, defines experience as "an arch wherethrough / Gleams that untraveled world." As we pass through our arch, we should realize our Bryant experience is not over after four short years. Our Bryant education will continue throughout our lives, always changing, always growing. As we, the class of 1986, enter a world of constant change, we can be confident we are well prepared.

For we have certainly seen change at Bryant: The new Student Union, the proposed Computer Center, new organizations on campus, new cultural activities, and proposed plans for even more ambitious curriculum. And we have certainly changed ourselves. From sports to clubs to the classrooms, the Bryant experience has offered us the opportunity to develop into truly educated people ready to face the challenges that lie ahead. We would like to think we have contributed to the growth of Bryant as well, through our efforts and our dreams.

Indeed the times we have spent here together, as a class, have been filled with situations which have helped shape us into adults, ready to go out into the untraveled world. We all take with us many close personal ties and fond memories of our times together. These memories and friendships we will carry with us always as reminders of our growth as individuals and as members of the Bryant community.

Bryant College has given us the experience and the opportunity. We have the desire. Let us all leave here proud to be Bryant College graduates, and again in the words of Tennyson "strong in will / To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield."

-- John Turner '86

Student Senate Senior Service Awards

Jeff Barovich

Deborah Sheftic

Doreen DeSanto

Gregory Safstrom

Lawrence Montani

Cynthia Taylor

Senior Class Gift

Each year the Senior Class presents Bryant College with a gift as a permanent reminder of the four years spent here by the newly graduated class.

This year, the Senior Class Gift Committee has decided to leave its imprint on Bryant by donating all proceeds we can raise to help enhance the atmosphere of the game room in the Bryant Center, the new student union. Our Senior Class Gift, which will be officially presented at Commencement, will help buy pool tables, decorative lighting, inlaid backgammon and chess tables, a library of various board games, and possible additional items that will make the game room a better place for everyone.

There is only one way to become a part of this effort, and that is to make a pledge to the Senior Class Gift. A member of the Senior Class Gift Committee will be contacting you soon about your pledge, and I encourage you to be as generous as possible with your support. Seniors can release all or part of their dorm damage deposit as an easy way of making a pledge. I remind you that in order to participate, you must pledge your support by May 16, 1986. All final payments are not due until July 31, 1987.

We hope the game room will be a place where Bryant students will be able to interact with each other in a relaxed, congenial atmosphere and have fun. And to help make this possible, our goal is to raise \$8,000 from members of the Class of '86.

Last year's class had a goal of \$6,600, which they doubled. Our goal is higher because of what we're trying to provide and because we are the Class of '86. The Best Class. I believe we will invest the effort and participation to exceed our goal. Ours will be a "class act", tough to beat!

This is a last opportunity, seniors, to make your mark on campus. Let's not blow it! Come on let's get the job done and done right. Contribute to your class gift.

Sincerely,

Guy A. Giantonio '86

Senior Class Gift Chairman

SENIOR REFLECTIONS REFLECTIONS

Stephen Buell

Senior Reflections. Wow. It doesn't seem possible that it's been four years since Mom & Dad abandoned me here.

If I had to use one word to describe the past four years I think **change** would be the best. The difference between Bryant circa September 1982 and Bryant in May 1986 is amazing.

I started here living in Dorm 13, which was not at that time the only all-male, non-fraternity dorm on campus; that should give you an idea of the atmosphere. In those days, keg party was not a dirty word but security "frowned upon" some of the parties that took place. I should note that furniture is not aerodynamically stable, no matter what floor you throw it out of. Needless to say, most of the people I lived with that year spent the rest of their college careers living off-campus for one reason or another.

But freshman year wasn't just one big party. There are a lot of other great memories, too; Dungeons & Dragons until 2 a.m.; all night paper-writing sessions; the time Dorm 13 **trounced** the Freshman Dorm in an inter-dorm snowball fight in defense of our snow sculpture.

And of course there were classes. Freshman year, they try to keep the same students together for as many classes as possible so that the new freshmen can meet each other. I made a lot of great friends that year and we learned so many neat things (Marilyn is the teacher, the teacher is Marilyn), (Mgmt. works towards organ. goals).

Like every other college, some of the students left Bryant for bigger and better things. Here's to the guys who should have been with us at graduation; Rob, Al, John, Paul, George & Andy.

Along came sophomore year, when I found out that living with friends isn't all that it's cracked up to be. There were a lot of good memories though; stuffed Garfield under glass, Glenn Wilson home runs, practical joke wars, and the Video Addicts.

And sophomore year was the year I discovered WJMF. I don't think that year would have been nearly as bearable without it. I made a lot of great friends there and learned a lot, too.

Junior year I decided to try something different; living in a four man suite. Living in the pit is pretty good; if you

haven't lived there, you missed out on some great conveniences (like not having to haul your laundry down stairs.)

At the end of that year, WJMF elected me their General Manager. I did my best to live up to their expectations. It's hard to run an organization whose chief claim to fame is "playing weird music," but I had help from some great people; Ernie, Dino, Benno, Mark, Eddie and Pan; and everyone else who helped out, thanks again.

Senior year came out of nowhere and went just as quickly. Townhouse life was just as good as I thought it would be. All the senior stereotypical activities started happening, like making a resume and senioritis.

And now the time has come to bid Bryant College farewell. I'll miss a lot of things about this place; WJMF, Fridays at Parente's, parties, (and I suppose) classes. But most especially the people I leave behind: good luck to Dino, Sue, Heddi, Ed, Monica, Mark, all the gang at WJMF, and anyone else I may have forgotten. To Tom, Wayne, Ernie, Steve, Joe, Dave, Penny, Trudy, Diane, Paul and everyone else (you too, Frank!), I'll see you all at our reunions if not sooner. Bryant College, I defy you to leave here without at least one great memory.

Chris Chouinard

It seems just yesterday my parents and my brother helped me to move into my Dorm 3 "basement" abode. But it wasn't yesterday; it was nearly four years ago! When I was a freshman, four years seemed like a pretty long time. Although I would occasionally hear someone say "You'll be out before you know it!"...And I am.

Those first five weeks were probably the most turbulent but the most exciting I've ever experienced. Everything from social life to study habits to moral beliefs was challenged. "But it's six o'clock in the morning, and Mom & Dad will be here at nine!"... "What? You say that Econ test is on TEN chapters?"... "Whoops, sorry! Didn't know you had company."... And I quickly learned what couch duty meant. Freshman year seemed to have its trials & tribulations, but before I knew it, May was just around the corner.

Sophomore year saw me move from my "Laverne & Shirley"-like basement

suite to a gorgeous penthouse in Dorm 1 overlooking the circle. New suitemates and more rowdy times were in store. "Chick, why is Mike handcuffed to the couch?"... "The RA says we have to take down our beer bottle collection"... I'll never forget removing all of the suite furniture and plastering the wall with notes containing off-color messages to one of our suitemates. And who could forget the forerunner to Hulk Hogan Biff! Courses seemed to get a lot tougher, and free time seemed to get more scarce. The reason? *The Archway*, of course. Journalistic controversy, and wow! a key to the MAC. But the new friends outweighed the late hours and headaches that came with being a member of the Editorial Board.

Year number three saw a change in spirits since we were now "UPPER classmen." There were girls above and girls below - a little something to spice up the laundry room conversation, if nothing else. "Patty, why are there silk undergarments mixed in with my Fruit of the Loom?" Probably the saddest thing about junior year, though, was that I had to leave *The Archway* for an internship in New York. Although I was away from campus for weeks at a time, I made it a point to come back to visit friends and party on Spring Weekend.

Then came summer session and a chance to live in the Freshman dorm years later than most do. The campus seemed like a ghost town, but the friends I met made it all worthwhile. "Danielle, can I be your boyfriend today?"... "Eddie, did you sell your stock option yet?" But the best part was Bryant Beach and beers at Parente's afterwards - "Watch out! Sue's the killer spiller!"

One month later I was back in the suite, again staring at the bamboo door to my closet. "Which suit should I wear today?" It was difficult to imagine I was preparing for a job interview for a real career! Gloria came and swept a lot of us away, at least temporarily, and then came Senioritis! The dreaded plague that I had been warned about made me a victim sooner than I could say "Advanced Accounting." **Godspell** made me realize how important it is to work with other people and gave a whole new meaning to the word "bondage." What a crew I met this semester... "Andy, where's my yarl mulke?"... "Cookies, Deb, Cookies"... and if walls could talk they would give a whole new meaning to "finger painting."

So to all of my friends & professors, thanks for making Bryant the four best years of my life. I will miss you all very much, but I hope that our separation will be short-lived. Good luck!

SENIOR REFLECTIONS

Sandi Young

A four year experience is not something I can "reflect on" here at Bryant College. However, being a part of the minority of transfer students to the Class of 1986 has not prevented me from enjoying my short two years here to the fullest! This has just given me the responsibility to experience everything in half the time.

Looking back to the beginning of junior year feels like turning around to yesterday. This year for me, was a time of transition. The rotunda seemed so intimidating. Thoughts of graduation seemed so far away. I was full of uncertainty about my transfer and leaving my closest friends I had known for two years.

Orientation was the first taste of what we all have grown to know as a second home. The impression made was definitely effective. I had no idea then that I would be fortunate enough to be chosen as one of those people for the following summer. It was during this time I made a first appearance at McManus's at 2:00 a.m. and Haven Brothers' at 3:30 a.m. where we took a bubble bath in a fountain - Remember that Orientation Staff 1985?

Through Orientation and becoming a Greek I learned about the school, myself and most importantly the true meaning of friendship. The old friends were not forgotten but appreciated more, while the new friends opened doors to many good times.

Senior Year began with a slight feeling of emptiness, realizing we took the place of many good friends who are now where we will be in one year's time.

Townhouse living - quite a step into adulthood - almost feeling on our own. No more ARA food, noise, fire alarms. Now we get air conditioning, our own kitchen and for many of us our own rooms. An excellent experience, but we miss those who got left behind in the dorms-especially at those times when we forgot to take dinner out of the freezer and had to have Mac-n-Cheese for the third time in the week on paper plates because someone forgot to run the dishwasher - or in the middle of winter, when we could not go to dorm 7 when it was icy but had to walk "all the way home" to the Townhouses. In spite of all this I would never have traded living in the Townhouse Village. Together, the seniors shared and came together - living up the best year of our lives.

Second semester arrived-so did the

beginning of the end. When Bryant's liquor license was not renewed, many people feared the fun might be gone, too. However, the closing night of the Comfort proved we would not settle for the C.C. to R.I.P. until we rocked the place. When February 6th came so did a new tradition of late night beers at 'Rentes. Dennis has come to know many of our faces and many of our stories.

KT showed us what a real Toga Party was like - not just once, but twice!! Kirby's became the place to go not only on Thursday nights (8:00 class Friday morning what's that?) but Tuesday nights, too!

Spring Break took many seniors across the border to Can Cun. Serge certainly did show us how to have a good time - who can forget those La Cucaracha's? Returning to Rhode Island brought good weather and Folf games 24 hours a day.

My last few months seemed to fly by thanks to some special people. Tracey, Jackie, Doreen, Zippy, Steve - thanks for listening and laughing with me. Sue, although you aren't a sister, you're as close as one, and leaving you behind is ensuring I'll be back. Sisters of BSO keep up the tradition left by the Senior Coalition (Annie, Laura, Lisa, Mac, and Christy). You girls have shown me what having a good time, sharing and caring is all about.

Each of us have our own memories of our years here at Bryant. I hope a few of mine reminded you of the good times, laughter and tears you've shared with your friends.

In the words of one of my closest friends, "I have but one regret, the end is all too near." I never imagined two years could go by so quickly. When walking through the Archway May 24th remember your first drive up John Mowrey Road. The feelings of excitement and nervousness which were there in the Fall of '84, for me, are the same feelings I leave with in the Spring of '86. No one can be sure of which way the road will turn next or what challenges lie ahead. A sense of confidence however, has been developed in each of us to assure us that we can face those challenges and use our own special talents to make the most of what we have; striving to achieve that which is yet to come.



Thank you Mom & Dad for all your love & support!

Good luck to the Class of '86-never forget your own memories of Bryant College.

Tom Machuga

The past four years at Bryant have been some of the best of our lives. While each of us will remember individual events, let us also remember the past few years as a whole.

Hopefully, we have all received what we expected from Bryant. But what did we expect from it? An education?... A social environment?... I tend to believe that the majority of us wanted a mixture of both. I also believe that we have received just that. We have been educated both academically and socially. Socially we have all changed. Some of us have changed more than others but we all have in one way or another. The effect of the Bryant community was different on all of us. We have helped to shape each other so we are prepared to face the business world.

Academically we have gained the skills necessary to become successful in our chosen careers. Each of us has had certain professors who will not be forgotten. There have been courses that we enjoyed and some that we didn't. We have all felt overloaded with schoolwork at times. But no matter how busy we got during the week, we could always look forward to weekends.

Weekends at Bryant have changed throughout the years. We have been affected by various policy changes. Learning to adapt to the changes while still having a good time is something to be proud of. Weekends, although changing, were a time to get together with our friends and get a break from school.

The friends we've made here are very special. With them we've gone through some tough times as well as some of the best times of our lives. We have many things in common because of Bryant. Although some of our friends will live in different states, I believe that most of us will stay in contact with them. Years from now, when we get together with them, I'm sure much time will be spent recalling the great years at Bryant.

**MORE
REFLECTIONS
ON PAGE 21**

This Is Your Life



**By Patrick Murphy
Of The Archway Staff**

*When I was young, it seemed that life was
so wonderful a miracle, oh it was
beautiful, magical.*

Freshman Year - We were young and optimistic, filled with a sense of anticipation and adventure, ready to embark on that magical mystery tour called "The Bryant Experience." Some inhabitants of Dorm 14 lived on the first co-ed floor in this building. The Brycol Country Store had its grand opening, and Noreen Mattis became the first health educator at Bryant.

On Rocktoberfest Weekend we were able to rock to the music of Southside Johnny & The Asbury Jukes. Mom and Dad were allowed visitation rights: The Main Event - Parents' Weekend 1982 provided a good reason to clean dorm rooms and look studious. Barney Miller's Steve Landesberg was the main entertainment event of the weekend. Steve Smith & The Naked kept us shrieking at our first Halloween mixer, and the Bermuda Strollers kept us strolling along at Bermuda Night.

The American Pie Coffeehouse was established to provide non-alcoholic entertainment during the week. The Cumberland Farms Classic was started as an annual event, showcasing NCAA Division II basketball. The SEALS program allowed us to attend Wine and Cheese Night...if you could make it to the door. We sold Candy Cane-O-Grams in December and completed our first semester.

We started our second semester with Crossfire warming us up at Winter Weekend. Bryant was later overtaken by a "Kihnspiracy" when the Greg Kihn Band put us all in "Jeopardy." Bryant alumnus, Nicholas Colasanto - the "Coach" on Cheers - came to Bryant to participate in a controlled drinking experiment.

A 45,000 square foot addition to the school was approved, and construction began on April 9. "Grease" was the word for the Bryant Players as they performed their first musical. Everything on campus was "Business As Usual" for Spring Weekend. Entertainment for our final fling before the summer included: Crossfire, David Johanson, and The Rocky Horror Picture Show.



*And all the birds in the trees, well they'd
be singing so happily, joyfully, playfully
watching me.*

Sophomore Year - We returned happily to our second year at Bryant. We were no longer the new kids on the block. We had learned how to become involved in many activities while maintaining a full schedule of classes. Fire and Ice provided entertainment for Welcome Back Weekend. We were also greeted by a number of changes on campus: ARA had replaced Saga, the college had purchased 22 IBM microcomputers, Laurie Nash was new in the Student Activities Office, and The Pizza Loft was opened by Brycol. In the Admissions Office, Gloria Wyatt filled the newly created position of Coordinator of Volunteer Admissions Programs. This Ride's For You created a new approach to combatting the problem of drunk driving.

Crossfire rocked us once again during Rocktoberfest. Parents made their annual migration to the campus during Weekend In New England - Parents' Weekend 1983. Bill Alexander entertained both parents and students as he answered that question we were all beginning to ask ourselves, "Is There Life After College?"

A water main break forced the entire campus to go "dry" over the Halloween weekend, cancelling all official events. There were many other events held during the semester, however, such as NRBQ and B. Willie Smith on Veterans' Day and Lipstick and The Proof over Preculmination Frustration Weekend. Many of us also enjoyed the Sophomore trip to Boston.

The administration was busy during this semester. A Strategic Planning Committee was formed to study long-range decisions for the college. An underground paper, *The Smoke Signal*, sparked controversy in its attack against campus policies and administrators.

A book co-op was started to save fellow students some money when buying textbooks, Career Services allowed us to plug into The Network for the first time, and the Student Ambassadors started their first high school visit campaign over winter break.

Nineteen Eighty-four, the year long awaited by Orwellian fans, arrived. The threat of nuclear arms gave us the chills during Nuclear Awareness Week, but "The Big Chill" Weekend was warmed up by Trent Arterberry, Videostar, and The Stompers.



Liz Sullivan became the Assistant Director of Student Activities, and a new procedure was developed for townhouse selection. Jim Plunkett entertained at a sold-out performance. The Bryant Players performed "Anything Goes" for their spring production. We all became gamblers at Casino Night, and everybody was into a little "Risky Business" during Spring Weekend. The campus went from a "Whisper To A Scream" as Icicle Works, Crossfire, Radio Star, and Beaver Brown performed.

*But then they sent me away to teach me
how to be sensible, logical, responsible,
practical.*

Junior Year - By this time most of us stopped switching majors...some even decided to keep two areas of concentration. Internship opportunities provided us with a simulation of the "real world," but we knew that we had two years left to train. The sounds of Till Tuesday and Mistique welcomed us back to campus. New alcohol policies were a sobering reminder of the drinking-age hike.

The greatest show on campus was held under the big top during Septemberfest Weekend. American Enterprise Day offered a number of interesting lectures and presentations. Once again, Mom and Dad were invited to spend a Weekend In New England. If your parents weren't amused with you, they were able to listen to the comedy of John Roarke.

During this semester the live tellers were removed from the bank, Menard Ford donated vans for school use, and a rampant rodent caused a blackout when it ran into a transformer. "Catalyst For Quality," a report prepared by the Strategic Planning Committee, outlined a long-term plan developed by the committee after its first year of study.

The first Unhomecoming Weekend was held. Innovative programming for this weekend included: Casablanca at Rick's Place, a pep rally, football finals, Image, and of course the bonfire...how do you like your marshmallows cooked? Many of us lost our voice after that night, but we were not alone... Chaka Khan had to cancel her concert for the same reason.

We held alot of class activities during the semester, including: The Junior Class Pigout, the trip to Boston, and of course our annual candy cane sale.

Winter Weekend was a huge success. If you weren't able to get into the sold-out Schemers/Stompers mixer, you could still go dancing on the pond. We had help to "Beat The Februaries" from Face to Face and The New Models. The Senate was able to get "moist" mixers approved to allow students above and below the drinking age to party together once again. After the death of Cheers' "Coach" Nick Colasanto, the first Cheers event was dedicated in his memory.

The idea of a student-run credit union was raised, a maintenance worker strike caused some classes to be cancelled, and the "Brown Bag Lecture Series" provided a unique lunch alternative. Groundbreaking ceremonies were held for the Bryant Center and Dorm 15.

We went cruising in Boston one night...on a Boston Harbor Cruise. The Bryant Players performed "Pippin," and "Metro-to-go" was the start of an enjoyable weekend of "Mixing Business With Pleasure." During Spring Weekend many people were diving into Oozeball mud and the Dive-in movie. Crossfire, The Commuters, Dr. Sync, and General Public gave us a final time to party with friends before they graduated. We knew that the next year would go by fast.

(Continued on p. 14)



The Senior Inquiring Photographer

Question: What will you remember the most about your four years at Bryant?



Doreen DeSanto: *My closet party.*



Brian Henderson, Chris Goss: *G-Block Happy Hours.*



Lynn Carlmark: *Sybil's ride to the bottom.*



Todd Barbieri: *My semester abroad.*

Dave Kelsey: *Having kegs on campus legally.*

Clara Pagliuso: *Spring Weekend.*

John Hooley: *Getting tan, drinking beers, & getting a job.*



Debbie Levy, Andy Guss: *Meeting each other.*



Jim Gorham, Rich Stephens: *Duke Beer & the bushes outside Dorm 12.*



Steve McKenna, Jeff Brown, Bob Mitchell: *Parente's, Kirby's, Comfort, Billy Boy's.*



Scott Graf: *Wishing I was graduating.*

Nancy Isaacson, Carrie Brown: *Being "Luscious Lushes!!"*

Terri Lawrence: *Spring Weekend Sophomore year - sun burn, rug burn, stomach burn.*

Julie Mayhew, T.J. Jervas, Kathy Owler: *Softball parties, Blue Light Specials, and our worst season ever.*



Patrick Murphy: *Late night production.*

(Continued from p. 11)

*And they showed me a world where I
could be so dependable, clinical,
intellectual, cynical.*

Senior Year - The Real World was banging at our door. Every Senior was forced to take an extra course, called "How to Write a Resume, Read an Annual Report, and Dress for Success." Judy Bellante and Judy Clare became the new coordinators in Career Services...we saw them frequently as we camped out in the Career Services Office looking through company publications and gambling points away for a chance at an interview.

If it was not the Real World that was banging at our door, it was probably the sound of the construction workers as they proceeded to erect the new Bryant Center and Dorm 15. The campus was also changed by the appointment of Dr. Edward Golden to the position of Dean of Student Life. Mother nature welcomed us to campus with a little excitement of her own as Gloria (G-L-O-R-I-A) caused an unplanned holiday weekend for all.

In October we recovered from the excitement as we listened to the music of Face to Face. Mom and Dad came up for their final Parents' Weekend. "Weekend In New England" entertainment included: Grand Central Station, The Shittons, and Astonishing Neal. Jello wrestling came to Bryant. Halloween and Unhomecoming Events were blended together into a fun-filled weekend that included: an air band competition, a pep rally, a bonfire, and the Schemers. "Bloom County" became a regular feature in *The Archway*.

A large controversy started over the use of colored chalk. Dr. Virginia Floyd was the recipient of the first Bryant College Distinguished Faculty Member Award. Dr. Pat Norton filled the first Academic Chair position created at Bryant and spoke at the college's First Annual Convocation. An Artificial Intelligence Symposium was presented at Bryant via satellite.

Our Senior Class Booze Cruise turned into the Boston Marathon when the bus dropped us off at the wrong pier. In early December there was an epidemic of students running around campus screaming, "The New Phonebook's Here, The New Phonebook's Here!" The Senior Christmas Party at the Venus De Milo put us all in the holiday mood, and the Bryant Community Chorus gave its first performance at the "Festival of Lights."

The Commuters and ice dancing on the pond during Winter Weekend were familiar signs which greeted us after break, but the new semester brought many changes: a new symbol, a new Alma Mater, a cancellation of "Cheers" events, and February 5 - better known as "Black Wednesday" - the day the Country Comfort was closed.

Three Bryant students were hospitalized when a railing collapsed during a hockey game, the second report from the Strategic Planning Committee was published, and a four-part series on God and Government was held during the semester. For once we didn't care about preregistration, tuition increases, and financial aid cuts.

The First Annual Rock-Alike Contest was held at Bryant. The Second Annual Dinner Theater and the Do'a World Music Ensemble performances provided some cultural opportunities to members of the Bryant community. A record number of arrests were made during the Bryant Marketing Association's "Jail and Bail."

An uplifting performance of "Godspell" was presented by the Bryant Players. Seniors were allowed to attend "real" Wine and Cheese events, and coolers were not a cool issue on campus. Although Bryant students are used to hearing alarms (especially during early morning hours), many paid to hear the music of The Alarm. A "Drive-in movie and outdoor concerts by The Stompers and The Commuters provided entertainment for our final, "Life's A Beach," Spring Weekend.

Our final days at Bryant are rapidly drawing near. Our Senior Banquet at the Sheraton Boston Hotel and Towers, our Pig Roast, and our final parties together will be our last hurrah's...we open the door to the real world together.



*Lyrics From "The Logical Song", Rick
Davis & Roger Hodgson, 1979*

Bryant Sings New Song

By Patrick Murphy
Of The Archway Staff

The Board of Trustees adopted a new Alma Mater during a recent meeting. The Reverend Molly Radley, Bryant's former Protestant chaplain, wrote the lyrics, which are sung to "Ode to Joy" from Beethoven's 9th Symphony. The Alma Mater will be sung for the first time at Commencement by the Bryant Community Chorus.



*Bryant College Alma Mater,
let us sing our praise to you,
Grand traditions, ling'ring
mem'ries, domes and
archways, fountains view.*

*Black and gold we carry
onward love of friends and
knowledge gained*

*Be forever in our vision,
lovingly your name proclaim.*

*Bryant College Alma Mater,
source of knowledge sound
and true,*

*Ever growing, ever striving,
bringing business strength
anew.*

*Caring, sharing hope and
wisdom; greatness strived for
and obtained*

*Bryant College proudly do we
hold your torch respect your
name.*

To the Class of 1986;

As you become established in your new career, we would appreciate your involvement with the Career Services Office.

The **BRYANT ALUMNI CAREER NETWORK** allows the opportunity to share career information with Bryant students. You may participate in the following ways:

Careers in...Series: Return to campus to speak to students about your career in...and to share your experiences.
Telephone interviews: An over-the-phone source of information for students who have questions about a particular career field.

Student visitations: Meet with students at your place of employment to answer questions students have about your career field.

When you are ready to participate, please contact us for details.

We have found that many of the positions which were available for you this year were the result of referrals from Bryant graduates. Since we are continually involved in recruitment and development, we would be happy to work with you and your company should positions become available.

Finally, we are interested in hearing about your progress-**Good Luck!**

The Career Services Staff

Graduation Still Has Aura Of The Sacred

By Franz Schurmann

It used to be that graduation marked a major transition in life, a "rite of passage" between dependence and independence.

Nowadays, such ideas appear quaint. There are no neat transitions any longer. For some young people, many of the marks of adulthood begin after they enter the double-digit age bracket: They have sex, earn money and, increasingly, find themselves legally punished as adults.

For many others, graduation does not result in a job, and they find themselves continuing to "play" - or hang out with friends - well into their 20s and even beyond, acting as they did as adolescents. Many turn out to be adults and adolescents at the same time.

So graduation would appear to mean little more than a celebration on the occasion of receiving a much coveted credential, which is seen as an entry ticket into the job realm where the rest of one's life will be played out.

Yet aside from the nostalgic and antiquated language of the ceremony itself, there still is a special aura about graduation that many students sense. There are fewer and fewer things in contemporary life that are held sacred, and graduation somehow continues to remain one of them.

The reason probably is that education in America is a kind of public religion, full of rituals which relate to a vast legacy of human learning for which we are expected to develop respect and appreciation.

There is plenty of play in school, and there is plenty of study-but there also is a little bit of seminary remaining in many a classroom, especially at the college level.

At graduation, we leave behind this part-seminary environment; no more walking up and down silent library corridors and wondering about wondrous things; no more listening to droning lectures which nevertheless leave behind residues of awe; no more seclusion from the world in a place

Beneath the gowns and antiquated phraseology, many suspect graduation is nothing more than a pre-corporate credentialing ceremony. Yet thin as it may be, graduation still retains an aura of the sacred- and for good reason.

where one is filled out spiritually and not just trained to keep up on the fast track. One can return to campus any time, but it is a very different experience from the time when one was a young student.

Beyond graduation, there are few if any public institutions where one can resume that experience-certainly not in government bureaucracy nor in the corporate world. There only is private religion, if one has such.

Today, a lot of young people-more than one might expect from our fast-paced society-decide that graduation will not mean an end to whatever little public religion they received. The credential and the job are important, but so is that higher sense of purpose they were encouraged to cultivate while in school.

But how do they do it?

The first thing is to realize there is no longer any single career or personal track in life. We are all moving on several roads, along which we will earn multiple incomes and most likely move through different personal relationships. Adding a track that takes young people into volunteerism, politics, environmentalism, service to country, secular or religious missionary work does not mean giving up on career and family. It means nurturing to maturity those fleeting experiences with the sacred that one felt in college.

Those college experiences give meaning and direction to life. If graduation should finally be reduced to some corporate going-away ceremony, then we will know that whatever public religion we had is dead.

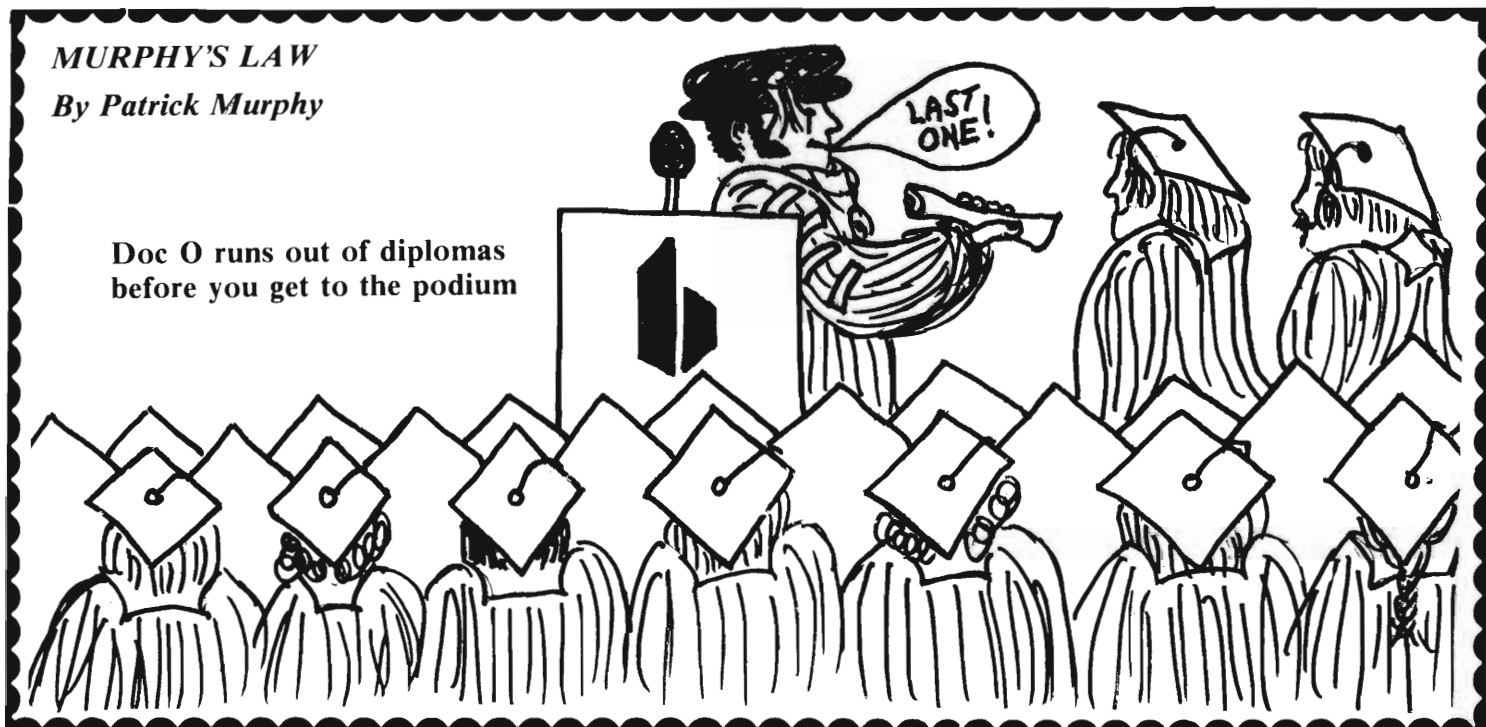
Yet students and their teachers somehow keep the spirit alive. The crisis comes after graduation: Will enough choose some sacred road among the various routes they follow through life to give their own lives meaning and direction, and to sustain the spirit of the nation and the world as well?

1984 Pacific News Service

MURPHY'S LAW

By Patrick Murphy

Doc O runs out of diplomas
before you get to the podium





GLORY DAYS well they'll pass you by

Glory Days



GLORY DAYS in the wink



of a young girl's eye



GLORY DAYS,



GLORY DAYS

Well They'll



Think I'm going down to the well tonight



And I'm going to drink till I get my fill



*And I hope when I get old I don't sit
Around thinking about it but I probably
will*

Pass You By



Glory Days

Yeah, just sitting back trying to recapture



A little of the glory of,



but time slips away



And leaves you with nothing mister but



Boring stories of glory days

Glory Days



GLORY DAYS well they'll pass you by



GLORY DAYS



in the wink of a young | girl's eye



GLORY DAYS,

GLORY DAYS...



Lyrics from "Glory Days," by Bruce Springsteen, 1984

SENIOR REFLECTIONS

Lena Bartoli

The decision to leave Southern Connecticut State University after two years was a difficult one. Deciding where I really wanted to go next, was not.

Bryant College appealed to me not as it would to an average incoming freshman; after all, I had already spent two years filled with most every college experience imaginable at a much larger university. Bryant appealed to me for a wide variety of reasons. The one I gave the most consideration to, was Bryant's excellent reputation for high quality business education. There were solid programs offered, excellent academic and recreational facilities, and impressive faculty accomplishments. In addition, I sensed that Bryant was a college dedicated to growth and expansion, and not merely with maintaining the status quo.

Of course there were other important reasons that made me choose Bryant. Size was an important issue as well. The atmosphere at a university with 11,000 people can feel pretty impersonal at times. The population of students at Bryant seemed to be an ideal number. The trick, you see, is to avoid the "suitcase college" effect, where 3/4 of the campus population clears out each weekend. It also helped that the people I spoke with who were familiar with Bryant raved about the social life.

There are two sides to every college education coin. On one side is the classroom education. On the other side is the social education, or what you learn from your environment. The key to a happy and successful four years is combining both aspects in the proper ratio.

No one can deny the importance of developing lasting friendships and relationships while in college. Those seniors who attended Bryant for four years have endless tales of good times had when the Rhode Island drinking age was below 21 and the rules were less strict. I have heard stories of the numerous campus parties held every weekend, the "real" wine and cheeses, and the sold-out mixers. My experiences at Bryant are somewhat different, not only because I transferred halfway through, but also because I lived off campus both years (yes, I too was a victim of the infamous Bryant College housing shortage.)

I have accumulated many memories in my two years at Bryant. First, I must mention those events that can be viewed as institutions: Thursday nights at

Kirby's; weeknights at Parente's; drinking super giants at the Country Comfort; the outdoor concerts at the track during Spring Weekend; concerts in the MAC; Friday afternoon dorm happy hours; and townhouse parties. This is the kind of stuff that seniors' memories are made of!

Many of the good times I had, took place farther away from campus. For instance, the outdoor dance parties at Sh-Boom's; playing quarters at Spat's; the comedy show at Periwinkle's; Frog Lane at Faneuil Hall in Boston; Steve's Ice Cream; and shopping in Newport.

And then there are those unusual events that stick out in my mind. For example, attending a KT toga party that even included bus transportation to and from the party every half hour. Students were picked up at the circle near the Comfort in a yellow bus that became instantly filled beyond rational capacity with students clad in every imaginable style and color toga.

The transvestite party at the Comfort also comes to mind. This was the night one could socialize with anything from a male version of Jane Fonda, a ballerina and showgirl, to female versions of Tubbs & Crockett, Rambo and construction workers.

More personal things that I will remember? Ordering out from Tony's Pizza every Friday (needless to say we lived in a house within walking distance); kegs in our shower stall; surprise birthday parties; Bryant basketball games; jamming in the living room; "What's up with that?"; wrestling; doing the Dukie Shuffle; and most importantly, the real friends that I've made.

Anyone that has transferred from one college to another understands the indecision, personal adjustment, and endless paperwork involved in the process. At the very least, I can say that I know I made the right choice.

Diana Douglas

Unlike the majority of seniors who feel their college years have flown by, the past four years have seemed like a lifetime to me. When I leave Bryant College I will be leaving an old friend--the kind of friend you know inside and out, faults and attributes, and still love.

I remember walking through the Rotunda for the first time as a freshman and thinking I would never be able to walk by without looking up. Four years later I know it's more fun to look down at the variety of people socializing. I also know that what I once thought a masterpiece of architecture leaks during heavy rainstorms.

I was equally impressed with the water fountain and the view from the classrooms. Four years later I realize the fountain rarely spouts water and though the view is the same, its impact has dulled with time.

I've lived through countless fire drills, drinking age hikes, water outages, impossible exams, and six roommates. Consequently, I no longer view fire drills as emergencies, the drinking age as important, a shower every day as life or death, impossible exams as lifethreatening, or snooze alarms as reason for the electric chair.

Yes, I've learned much more than business at Bryant College. I've learned to be tolerant, to appreciate people for being different, and to sleep through almost anything. The list goes on. I guess I'm graduating with not only a B.S. in business administration, but a variety of degrees ranging from bartending, avoiding gossip, and cramming for tests to pizza eating, party hopping, and getting by on very little money.

When I graduate on May 24, I'll leave with more than my degree(s), but with some memories that will stay with me for at least another lifetime.

Patrick Murphy

"The Road To Success Is Never Ending; The Road To Life Is Just Beginning" was the motto for the Class of 1982 at Bellingham Memorial High School. As I continued on from high school, the "Crossroads" of life led me to Bryant College.

I still remember that first day I ascended the long and winding road, known as Jacobs' Drive. The campus encompassed the memories of the past and the hopes for the future: a backdrop of green countryside contrasted by the modern Unistructure. I took a glimpse at the Archway, wondering what could happen on my four-year journey to its gates.

I went back to visit my high school that first semester, but somehow the magic of my adolescent years was missing. I realized that it was not the location that had made my earlier years so special, but the friends I had made and the fun things we did together.

I found that friends were always plentiful at Bryant; and that campus was a place where, as the Cheers theme states, "everybody knows your name." Once again the magic of friendship had returned and would remain for the next four years.

(Continued on p. 22)

PERSONALS

Ellen-from the freshmen dorm to the townhouses-we've made it. Thanks for all the great time. You are the best. Love, Jill

Bill-Thanks for being you. I still love ya. Me

Debi-Kristen- We just got off the boat and don't have 3000 pesos! What a blast! Jill

Dion, Chris & Bill-have a few yellow cups for me next year. I will miss you & them!!

Pumpkin - Thanks for corrupting me. Squash

Roomie-Thanks for the best 4 years.

Debi- Let's go to Newport and watch the sun rise.

Good luck Lisa Carr! Love, your roomie.

El- Good luck to all of you and have fun. Ellen

Paul and Dave- Watch out CA. I'll miss you guys. Ellen

P- You were the best-looking guy at the formal. Thanks

Michelle M.- Let's go dancing.

B5- Let's go back to Cancun and ride the bus.

Lori- Watch out for the water-rats and roaches.

Becky, Lori, Jill and Deb- Good luck in the real world. Ellen

Birgit- The best non-athlete of the week ever

K.O.- We never got you to the funny farm

B.K. & K.O.- You'll be crying big tear drops

Birgit- I know you'll end up with Santa Clause

K.O.- Blow it off- you only live once

B & K- I'll miss you- friends forever....Dieter

The softball team is not a bunch of D.A.'s, **BUT** P.A.'s

I'm sure glad I don't have a car

B.K. If you mention that project one more time, I'll...

To Vanelle, Pookie, Scarlett, Don Guielo, Burger, Scrounge, Chris, Vertical, and the rest of the Little Kids, thanks for all the good times at the Comfort, Muldoons, Wes's, House (with a fire), and the Suite during the past 3 years. I'll miss you! Love, Dawn

Val, thanks for everything! You're the greatest friend. I'll miss you! Good luck! your ex-ex-ex-roomie Dawn

Hey Boo! Thanks for everything especially your friendship. Yuo're the best! Good Luck! I'll miss you! Love, Dawn

To all the Brycol Directors, thanks for all the fun and friendships! Good Luck! Dawn

Cricket, I'll miss our special talks with choc chip cookies, Buds, and tootsie rolls.

A toast to the Class of '86: To life, liberty, and the pursuit of -----.

Congratulations Bub-I LOVE YOU! IMW

Atari-- you are an incorrigible soul but I still love you. Love, the young one

Atari-- Surprise of a lifetime, 4/19/86. I love you. Love, Me

To the graduating Seniors on Whipple Road-- Best of Luck to all of you. You guys are the best. I'll miss you. —Love, Valerie

Steve- I love you forever. Remember January 10, 1987 will be here soon.

To D4 & D2- Good Luck after May 24th, thanks for all the fun--Love, "The Cleaning Lady"

Steve- Soon you'll REALLY, REALLY, REALLY be a PMM Man!!!! Love Always, Missy

Kevin, Never forget "The Pump Boys and Dinettes" (your) sophomore year. Love always, Kathy

Theta Beta Pie

Mary, just as we got to be roommates...WE GOT BUSY!!

I'll really miss you, anyway. Kathy

(Continued from p. 21)

When I think of "those magic college years," I will always remember:

Special Friends- The Archway Crew, Dollface, The Harem, Peaches, and The Rat Pack;

Special Places- Cubbyholes, The El Toro, Gregg's, Kirby's, and Miserable Spring;

Special Things- Campus Tours, California Rootbeers, The Irishmobile, *The Tombstone*, and "Eighty-eight Lines About Forty-four Women"; and

Special Times- The Bryant Busboy, "Godspell", Secret Santa, Taco, and class with Pooky.

As graduation day nears, I realize that I am approaching another one of Life's crossroads. May 24 is not an end, however, but a beginning: a commencement. As I leave my college years at Bryant behind me, I will be content knowing that the "long and winding road that leads to your door (Bryant College) will never disappear."

SPECIAL THANKS TO:

BEN EDWARDS '83

TOM PETERSON '83

JOANNE JORDAN '85

KEN MARTINO '86

NANCY ISAACSON '86

RALPH ADLER

BILL RUPP

GLORIA YAHN

Deb, Who? What? When? Where?

To Chris and Andy, You guys are really great. I'm gonna miss lunch with you!

It's "Andy Hates The World" Day!!

Dave, Remember Spring Weekend '85? I hope we haven't lost, and **never will** lose, that closeness. Kathy

Congratulations on your impending marriage.

Patrick, Shall I give you stationery personalized with **MY** name on it? K--

You're still "The World's Cutest Cowboy" to me!

"Left! Right! Straight!" in the Irishmobile

Race Ya!

The Peaches & Cream Duo will never be forgotten!

Congratulations to the Class of '86

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



MOWRY ALUMNI HOUSE (C1708)

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE CLASS OF '86

THE CENTER FOR MANAGEMENT DEVELOPMENT

Serving The
Continuing Education and Training
Needs Of You And Your Employer

Seminars for Professionals
Evening Professional Continuing
Education Courses
On-Site In-house Training Programs



THE CENTER
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