CLASS DAY
AUGUST 6
1942

BRYANT COLLEGE
Providence, Rhode Island
Chairman of Class Day Exercises
NICHOLAS CHARLES CORACCI
School of Commercial Teacher-Training

PROCEDURES OF GRADUATES
Marche Militaire—Schubert
Bryant College Orchestra
Professor Ralph Handy, Conductor

INVOCATION
The Reverend Roland Charles Marriott
Pastor of the Riverside Congregational Church
(The audience is requested to rise)

GREETING
Dr. Henry L. Jacobs
President, Bryant College

REMINISCENCES
Gerard Louis Duhamel
School of Business Administration

OVER THE YEARS
Josephine Rosalie Gifford
School of Secretarial Science

SELECTION—La Goldarina—Arr. by Lake
The Bryant College Orchestra

ADDRESS TO GRADUATES
Dr. James F. Rockett
Director of Education for the State of Rhode Island

PRESENTATION OF THE CLASS GIFT
Leona Mary Mannolini
School of Secretarial Science

ACCEPTANCE FOR UNDERGRADUATES
Raymond Joseph Cicchelli
President, Class of 1943, Business Administration

PRESENTATION OF SIGMA LAMBDA THETA GIFT
Anne Cummings
School of Secretarial Science

PRESENTATION OF BETA SIGMA GAMMA GIFT
Eileen Rosen
School of Secretarial Science

PRESENTATION OF GREEK LETTER GIFT
Robert F. Connor
School of Business Administration

CLASS SONG—“Farewell, Bryant” . . . . . . . . . . . Seniors
Tune: Washington, My Washington
Words: By Mary McGuirk
School of Secretarial Science
( Words on back page of this Program)

BENEDICTION
The Reverend Roland Charles Marriott
(The audience is requested to rise)

PRESENTATION OF SIGMA IOTA CHI GIFT
Helen A. Hennessey
School of Commercial Teacher-Training

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM
Class Song of 1942

Tune: Washington My Washington

Bryant College ever true
We're leaving you today
Not for weeks or not for months
But to stay always
Where we go we'll always show
That we are true to you
Bryant College ever dear
We sing this pledge to you.

Parting is so very sad
It makes us realize
'Tis the end of friendships dear
Tears come to our eyes
Time has come to say "adieu"
We lift our heads and say
Bryant College ever true
We'll think of you alway.

Words written by
Mary McGuirk, '42