Dear Graduates:

Congratulations on all that you have achieved during your years at Bryant! It is a privilege to be part of your Commencement celebration--my first as President. Your graduating class has a special place in my heart. My wife, Kati, joins me in wishing you sincere best wishes as you now enter the world for which you are supremely prepared. As you prepare to leave us, let me thank you for your unique contributions to Bryant College during your years here, and for each of the many kindnesses you have shown my family as we joined your community. You will now go on to make even greater contributions to the business world and society at large.

As a Bryant graduate you join the ranks of over 36,000 illustrious Bryant alumni/ae throughout the world who share your high standards of excellence and commitment to profession and community. I am proud of your achievements and confident of your success. We are eager to learn of the adventures that await you and hope that you will stay in touch with us by becoming an active member of Bryant's worldwide alumni organization. This is not a goodbye then, since you will always be a member of the larger Bryant family.

You are the beneficiary of an excellent Bryant education and your unique contributions as a student are woven forever. The classes that follow you will build on the foundation you leave behind and the support--resources, talent, time--that you continue to provide in the future.

Welcome to the rich tradition of excellence and service that marks the Bryant College Graduate. Everyone at Bryant--faculty, staff, and trustees--joins me in expressing our pride in your achievements and our warmest wishes for your continued success!

Ronald K. Machtley
President

The Archway 1997 Commencement Issue
From the Editor:

In keeping with an important Bryant tradition, I am pleased to present the 15th edition of The Archway Commencement Issue. This task has allowed us to reflect on our four years at Bryant and remind all of you of the highlights.

"Remember when you couldn't wait for your life to begin and then one day it did?" This quote from a recent movie suddenly seems very appropriate as you finally reach the long-awaited moment of walking through the archway. Leaving the security of your home away from home on Bryant's campus and entering the real world that you've heard so much about is finally becoming a reality.

Symbollic of your four years of college, the theme of the archway permeates this issue. You have all grown a lot while you were here and you must remember that those events are what got you where you are now.

As a class, you have learned a lot, both in and out of the classroom, about life - the good and the bad. You've also learned from each other and from the friendships that you have developed. Author Richard Bach stated, “That's what learning is, after all: not whether we lose the game, but how we lose, how we changed because of it, and what we take away from it that we never had before to apply to other games."

You are all anxious to begin our careers that you've spent so much time preparing for. However, as you move on, do not forget the times you had here at Bryant.

Congratulations Class of 1997.
SENIOR REFLECTIONS

Kristina Bartlett

"These are the Times to Remember, for they will not last forever, these times are 'gonna change"—Billy Joel.

Where I do I begin? Summing up the past four years was harder than I thought. I remember as if it were yesterday: Leaving Mom and Dad, friends from home and all the comforts that go along with familiarity. I vowed college would never be the same as Islip High, and I, along with my seven friends from home would never change—I was wrong.

When we moved into Bryant for the first time in 1993, we came with the typical load any Freshmen would—clothes to fill our closets, shower buckets, pictures and posters, CD's, hot pots and so on. Among the things packed, a whole other bag of emotions had come along for the ride.

Freshmen Year: Confusion had definitely made its way out of the bag. Buying books, the Unistructure, new faces, who to trust, the parties, need I go on? Although I was confused, and homesick, I still felt the need to get involved, and I immediately saw Bryant and its small size as an opportunity to make my mark. With this in mind, I sought out a seat on the Student Senate. It turned out to be one of the best decisions I have ever made here at Bryant. Over the next four years, Senate taught me about teamwork, respect, and showed me what leadership was really all about.

In the same time, the homesick had faded and the confusion began to dwindle. Freshmen year continued in Dorm 14, room 304, with Jules, Allyson, Narda and Harley (Emily). The good times kept coming, as we parted at 'Renties, went Around the World, Spring Week. In the meantime, I began my job search to be the Fashion Buyer I always dreamed to be, and found that was tough too. Decisions on where to live—go back home to Long Island and loose the precious friendships it took 4 years to build, or move to Boston and leave the family that gave me and loved me so much.

All in all, Bryant taught me that college, like anything else, is what you make of it. Even though it's a small school, there is still room to be who you want to be—the athlete, the scholar, the leader, the partier, or a combination of them all! When I decided to come here I had made certain plans for myself, and I was able to accomplish all of it thanks to the opportunities that came along way. Those that I heard complain about Bryant, I wish they could have followed me to the students, faculty and administrators that really cared.

Looking back at Bryant is just indescribable. The bag of emotions that has been with me since Freshmen year is hard to open, there are just so many: Accomplishment; I've done all I wanted to do and more. I came to Bryant, wanting to make a difference, and I believe I truly did. I also found that Bryant was not the same as Islip, it was so much better. Thrilled; I am ready to walk—classes, papers, late night study sessions, committee meetings, even dorm parties—I have had my fill.

Excited; my whole future lies ahead, and I am eager to find my dream job, meet new people, to finally fall in love. Sad; saying goodbye to all of you today will be the one of hardest things I have ever done. Even though we will make promises to visit and KIT, I know it will never really be the same. Grateful; to have had the opportunity to get an education, to meet who I did, to partied like I did, to have the experiences I had, the opportunities that came, to have the memories that I made that I will treasure forever.

And I am grateful to: To the Thetas and the rest of Delta Zeta, you are why leaving Bryant is so hard. To Narda and Em, never forget what we shared on the floor and in G6. Jules, Allyson and Wanga', I am especially thankful to you for showing me the true meaning of friendship, for making me laugh, and letting me cry, you have touched my life and been to me like no other friends have. I don't know what the future will bring, but no matter what state I chose, I know we will always be friends. I'll miss you, I love you. Mom and Dad; to you I am eternally grateful for the "loans" you always supplied, the support you always gave, the understanding, the advice, the patience, and the love you instilled in our family and the values that came with it. I could have never made it this far without you. I thank God for blessing me with the two of you, you are my heroes, I Love You both so much. Good Luck to the Class of '97, in all you do and dream to be, you will be missed.

Thomas Gardner

Looking back over my four years here I wonder how it all began and still can’t believe it’s all over. Bryant has been a great experience for me and I wouldn’t have changed it for the world. There are so many found memories here that I will never forget. It all began at Freshman Experience when I first met Terry, a.k.a. T.K. He was the first person I met and later became a great friend. Freshman year was full of fun times. I met all of my future roommates that year. We played endless games of pitch and made occasional trips to the track and Bachi’s. I joined SFB that year, little did I know that it would engulf my life for the next few years.
Sophomore year rolled around and suite life was a mess. Living and breathing SPB introduced me to some of my very good friends. The year flew by with the semi formal and starting work in the Bryant Center. As junior year came around I was selected as an Orientation Leader. What an experience spending countless hours and meeting some great people. If the walls could talk and hey, A. Weeks, I have elbows! Let’s not forget the arrival of G-Money and later the April 4th party (BMag’s B-Day)!

Most of my time got turned to the Bryant Center and with it new friends. How can I ever forget working with those clowns (Brian and Jeni). The year flew by and then came the summer. Spending the summer here was great with trips to Great Adventure, the World Series, and off course the “Smiley Face”. All those late night adventures and that dangerous second story window were too much. Living with T.K and Brian (my partner in crime) was interesting between the kitchen wall and those karaoke nights (don’t forget grill girl!).

Senior year has now rolled in and the countdown has started. The Halloween Party, the November Formal, First Night in Boston freezing our buns off, and the Winter Formal and the car being towed were just some of the memorable times. It has been quite the year. It has flown by so fast and will be missed. There were definitely some great times. The evolution of the dual “Smiley Face” came about and has proven to be useful once again. … And now the year and career as a Bryant student has come to a close.

Doing my best to avoid all that mushy stuff, I want to say thanks to some friends to have touched my life in some way. Thanks to my roommates (Bryan, G-Money, Wetbags, and Cheifty), Jeni, Monique, Heather, Brian (Patty) and T.K. You have all been great friends and will not be forgotten. To some others, Rich (the Dankelmister), Sandrini (my second mom), Marilyn, Deb, everyone in College Relations, and all those others who I have worked with over the past four years, thanks for everything. My time here at Bryant will not be forgotten and would not have been possible without all of you! Thanks again. With my final good-byes I want to thank my parents for putting up with me, being so supportive, and footing the bill. I love you both! Farewell Bryant and I will be back as a proud Alum!

Michael Hall

As I look back four years to the reasons why I chose to come to Bryant, I remember liking its location, its small size, the beautiful campus, and its reputation as a top business school. Now, four years later as I see graduation only a few days ahead, I realize that Bryant gave me all that and more. I can remember my Orientation and Freshman Experience like they were last week, and the time between then and now has gone by so quickly that I’m glad to have the chance to remember some of the things that made Bryant such a great experience for me.

From the first day of my Orientation, I have been involved with the Commuter Connection at Bryant. I have met a lot of friends through this organization, and it has always been the main thing keeping me on campus rather than going home after classes. The office on the Bryant Center 3rd floor has become a second home to me and many other people, as a place to relax before, after, between, and sometimes instead of classes. You’ll find our office by following the music, the voices, and the decks of cards. Some of the greatest times of my college years have been related to the Commuter Connection – from our “interesting” discussions to our on- and off-campus events, and much more.

I also spent some time being involved in other groups including WJMF for my last two and a half years. I started at Bryant thinking I would never become a DJ, and become one is exactly what I did. Having one or two 2-hour time slots a week to play whatever music I want and to talk to whoever felt like listening was one of the greatest ways to get away from the insanity of school while still being right on campus.

I met some more great people through WJMF, and had many chances to expand my musical tastes into many different areas, especially locally.

My senior year has been the best out of the four because of all the time I spent on campus. Even though I didn’t live here, I almost felt like I did – always bringing extra clothes or a suit for an interview, and staying over after a night at Parente’s or a friend’s townhouse. College is what you make of it, and I definitely made the best out of this year. Thanks to everyone who found some space for me on their couch or floor over these four years! Of course it wasn’t all four years of fun – classes took up a lot of my time too. I feel like I am ready for my first after-college job because of both my campus involvement and the classes I’ve worked hard at. I want to thank the Finance Department for choosing me for the Jack Rubens Leadership in Finance award. From what I’ve been told, Professor Rubens and I were somewhat alike, and he was a great teacher, so the award is a great honor. What really made the whole four years worthwhile and fun was being active on campus and getting to know so many great people.

I am very happy now that I made the decision four years ago to come to Bryant, and I will definitely miss walking around this small campus and seeing the so many familiar faces that I’ve gotten to know during my time here. I hope you all keep in touch, and I’ll be back to check on the ones who are still here. There have been so many more great memories that it would be impossible to write about them all here, so I’ll just say thanks for an excellent four years!

Heather Hartwick

Taking the trip to New England and stepping foot on Bryant’s campus in the summer of ’92 seems so long ago. My parents fell in love with Bryant before I even opened my mouth, but as we drove down route 7 out of Smithfield, I knew this has going to be the right place for me. December 21, 1992 I received my early acceptance letter, wow! onto college and the road of exciting new opportunities.

I remember Orientation and Freshman Experience like it was yesterday. Standing on line for room keys, getting my photo ID trying to remember everyone’s name. We
stayed up all night playing cards in the lounge and building our initial friendships. Freshman year was the best! Being on our own, having to do laundry, ordering late night pizza, all hours of the night fires and alarms and having to share a room for the first time. Luckily, my roommate and I got along. We built our circle of friends spending the first night in 15 in Jerry and Dave’s room. We bonded with the girls in our nook of the floor and then continued with all our classmates. A group of us all had the first semester core of classes together, Meg, Kevin, Al, Ron, Doug, Maryann, Eric and Mike. We all got to know each other really well and for the most part have all stayed friends after the experience with Patterson, Mitsuana, Mirmirani and Gauss. Thanks Al for pulling me through the last one. And to Meg, this is where it all began, saying hello to you in the lounge of 14, seeing you in all my classes, the girl with the mint green shirt, the blooming of a lifetime friendship.

Sophomore year, we moved to the top of 5 and the girls across the hall became our best friends. Although we were in the boones, I think we made the right choice. We had many happy hours, games of spoons, and beer. Fun nights were spent in 13 with the guys and although the walk was far, Jen and I managed to steal the plant and get it home across campus.

What can I say about Junior year; we made our mark on Hall 13. No one at Bryant will forget who we are. It brought dorm life back with the guys across the hall and upstairs. “Hello, hello, hello, anyone for breakfast?” and Donnie, get your own lightbulbs! The workload increased and group work took on a whole new meaning. Late nights in Koffer were regular especially when you continue to pull the plug out of the wall with your foot, right Jackie? Kev saved us that night. With one year left, we started to get serious thinking about what senior year would bring. Resumes were already made and I was working on my second internship.

Aside from classwork, I was knee deep in Parents Weekend and our room showed it. Everyone new if they stepped foot in they’d be folding, stuffing or counting something. This was a big year for me with my extracurricular involvements. I feel like I took on the world, and still wonder how I has been able to balance it all. Stressed out ever when aren’t I. I was extremely active with my senate responsibilities serving on numerous committees, and going to meeting after meeting. Participating in the Make-A-Wish drive and being a core director of Special Olympics made all my contributions seem so rewarding.

Then came my decision to run for senate again. I took the plunge, and was the first woman ever elected President of the Student Senate. This has been such a great experience. I have had the opportunity to work with every part of the college from faculty, staff, administrators, the Board of Trustees, and most importantly I represented my peers working hard to make a difference to better the Bryant Community for all of us. Along the way, I have enhanced skills that will be useful for the rest of my life. Time management, (although I’m often known for being late) team building, good oral and written communication skills, how to be an effective leader, and when to just listen and be a friend. I have made many great friends throughout the college and wouldn’t have gotten through some days without everyone in the Student Activities office.

As I packed my car for the last move in day at Bryant, I had mixed emotions. Sad that this was going to be my last year and excited to see my friends again. So this was it, Senior year was finally upon us as we moved into the townhouse village in the Beverly Hills section residing in J5 with Meg, Jen, Stef, Jen and Beth, what a gang. My most memorable moments are grilling with L2 and L3, parties every weekend first semester in H4 thanks to Deric, (we all still think you made a profit) and going to the Ghetto to A2 and seeing the guys from D4 and B2. From Parents nights, trips to Providence, the group sing a longs, to snacks with Jen and Meg, late nights up chatting in the kitchen, who ever’s it may have been and Meg and I never sleeping, but instead stressing over not wanting to do work, finding a job and sharing John stories, it has been a great year. Thanks to all of you for bringing a smile to my face, and for making my college experience so much fun! I love you all.

Graduation marks the culmination of four year’s of hardwork, dedication, lasting friendships, and maturity. I think back how young, inexperienced and naive I was as a freshman. I have grown up a lot since then into a young woman with confidence, strength, ambition and dreams. My strength has been built by all life experiences I have gone through here. Being away from home and completely responsible for myself, losing loved ones especially three close friends, and now preparing for my future, what does the world have in store for me? I am looking forward to continuing down the road of opportunity going through life’s changes and exciting moments. I am sad to say goodbye to all of my friends and the people I walk by everyday that make me smile, yet I am eager to start a new phase of my life.

When they say “time flies when you’re having fun,” they sure do mean it. I can’t believe my four years at Bryant have come to an end. My experience here has been nothing but fun and rewarding. College is a growing experience, a time to really find yourself, and that’s just what I’ve done. I have made lifelong friends, shared laughter and tears, made my mark, and am now ready for the “real world.”

I would like to thank my parents and my sister Tara for your love, support, confidence and encouragement. It’s partly your fault the hat is too small! You taught me to strive for the best! Without you, I wouldn’t be the woman I have become, thank you for giving me the opportunity to come to Bryant. And to John, you have been such a special part of my life throughout my four years here. Things would be so different without you. Thanks for your support, friendship and love. I look forward to what the future holds for us, I love you.

Class of ’97, thanks for the friendship, great times, and lasting memories. I will cherish them forever. I wish the best of luck and success to each and every one of us. No matter where we go, or what we do, may we always find peace, happiness and individual fulfillment. May our Bryant experience have been our best! See you at alumni weekends.

**Jeffery Hill**

Four glorious years are over. So many individuals have traveled this road with me, but the off ramp has finally arrived. We are heading into the real world. This has been the time that I have been looking forward to for so long and now that it has actually arrived, I wonder how it could have happened so soon.

It seems like only yesterday that I was moving onto the 4th floor of Hall 14 with my roommate Matt. We had talked all summer about what college would be like and how different it would be from Plymouth. It was different, but that only
added to the excitement.

Freshman and sophomore year was a difficult transition for me, dealing with making friends, the amount of homework compared to high school, and mono. Luckily, I had great friends who took care of me. Kristin, Becca, Heather, Aweeka, Kara, Kathy, Chuck, Magoo, Al, Turtle, and TK. I might not see you guys as much now, but I still love you all. Because of you guys, I was able to make it through college and graduate with you.

We had our good times, too. Our meals at Salzman always brought out many laughs. Our guys volleyball team and co-ed volleyball championship teams (sorry we had to beat you Marcie, Cheryl, and TK). Junior year became extremely hectic thanks to two individuals that influenced me to become involved, Tim and Deb. You two helped turn me into the individual that I am today, which is who I want to be. You showed me strengths in myself that I never saw on my own.

Freshman Experience, SPB, the Hunger Coalition, the Special Olympics, and Orientation all became an important part of my Bryant life this year. Heather and I went to the NACA conference and adopted Gerald. Sue, thanks for the F.E. memories. It was a great year.

Senior year has proved to be the most stressful, but also the most fun. NACA, the Art of Kissing, and Phantom of the Opera. Anna, Heather, Marcie, and TK, you all have stuck by me this year. I know I’ve been a pain, but thanks any ways. I love you all more than words can say.

The Junction. What else can I say, I was there more than I was in my room. Rich, you gave me the opportunity of a lifetime. You taught me so much. Give me a few years and I’ll have a job for you. Drew, I couldn’t have asked for a better person to be general manager with. Thanks for the hard work. What a team! The Junction Gang, you’re the best and you made me so proud. I’ll be around next year, so keep your eyes open. Maybe I can actually go ice skating with you next time.

There are so many people to thank, but the most important is my family. Mom, Dad, Jenn, Greg, Gram, and Anna, you guys have supported me for so long. Mom and Dad, four years ago you told me to take advantage of this school and make you proud. I hope I did that. I think I did.

Class of 97, thank you for your support and best of luck in the future. “You can do what you want to do, just reach for the stars.”

The Archway 1997 Commencement Issue
Scott Rattigan

Scott, I was wondering if you were interested in writing a Senior Reflection for the Commencement issue of *The Archway*. These were the words left by Deb Pasquarella, Director of Student Activities, on my answering machine. At first, I did not know what to do. I asked myself, "Would I have enough time to write this?"

The more I thought about it though, the more I wanted to do it, for my sake and the sake of others.

Over the last 4 years, I have crossed paths with many special people that have had an impact on my life. I want to tell my story, while thanking some of these individuals that have helped me become the person I am today. So, I accepted Deb's offer and am honored to appear in this publication today.

Four years ago, I thought it was going to be easy. After all, I only lived fifteen minutes away in North Providence, and most of my friends were at RIC or URI, so how bad could it have been? Not bad at all, right? Wrong.

My freshman year was a tough one. I thought I was going to meet so many new people, but it just didn't happen, at least not at first. And that was my fault, because I never allowed myself to open up. I went home almost every weekend and I wasn't involved in any extra-curricular activities. I was so overwhelmed the first week of school, I couldn't recover. I broke down and cried on the second day of class. I couldn't handle it. I had been on campus for 5 days and wanted to go home.

But after talking things out with my parents, I ended up staying, regained my composure and got back on track. Still, outside of school work, I didn't do a damn thing. I did get a job at the Post Office, but that only took up 8 hours a week. I needed something else. I was searching high and low for something to do. Then the door of opportunity finally opened.

In the spring of '94, I applied to be a Resident Assistant. My father encouraged me to give it a shot. I said, "Why not, I have nothing to lose." I liked and respected all the RAs in my residence hall and saw what an impact they had on campus. I wanted to be one of them. A few weeks after the interviewing process, I was one of them. I was hired and placed in the freshmen area. I was proud and excited. Little did I know that becoming an RA would change my college life all for the better.

Being an RA has been my most fulfilling experience at Bryant. I want to thank Bob Sloss and the Office of Residence Life for giving me the opportunity 3 years ago. Without Residence Life's guidance and support over the years, I would not be where I am today. They have been there for me, as much as I have been there for them. I will miss them.

My freshman year ended on a high note. I was hired by Residence Life and I received a 3.3 GPA for the semester. It was now summer and I needed something to do. I ended up working at the Post Office. It was here where someone came into my life that I did not want to lose. There was an attractive woman working in the Vice President of Academic Affairs office. She would come to the Post Office every day and get mail. The first time I laid my eyes on her, I was in love. Its not every day that an Alicia Cipriano comes walking into your life. Before long, we were talking, eating lunch daily and just really getting to know each other. This lasted for 3 months before I had the guts to ask her out on a date. But finally, on an August Monday afternoon in the Rotunda, I asked her out. She said yes, and ever since, we have been together.

Thank God, because I would've been lost without her. She has been by my side through thick and thin and she deserves the biggest Thanks in the world. Alicia, you're the best....

I started my sophomore year on a roll. I was an RA, I had a girlfriend, and more importantly, I finally began to meet people. I was happy. Later that Fall, I applied to be an Orientation Leader for the summer of '95. Of course, I didn't think I had a shot of getting hired, but I did. I was one of 12 selected for the position. The smile on my face continued to get bigger.

Being an Orientation Leader was truly a rewarding experience. The bond that was formed between the Class of 99 and myself 2 years ago, still remains strong today.

My junior year was a roller-coaster ride in and of itself. The year started off well. As I entered my second year as an RA, I met a new person on staff, Francis Doehner. Our first meeting was an awkward one. All I kept asking myself was whether or not we would get along. Needless to say, Fran has been like a brother to me and I am going to miss him dearly.

Later on that year, trouble was on the horizon. First, I received the news that my parents were getting divorced. This was quite a blow, because I always had the nothing will ever happen to my parents mentality. Then, Alicia and I hit hard times and we separated for a while. The low point came when Penny Stone, a promising young freshman, passed away. Not too many people realized what an effect this had on me.

After all, I had been sitting at the dinner table with her when she had an allergic reaction to nuts. It was quite a semester. But in the long run, it just made me a stronger person. Nothing will ever compare to that month of March in '96.

The one positive experience of that semester was that I was elected Student Senate Secretary by my peers. It was the first time I had ever run for political office and after a hard-fought campaign, I came out victorious. It was a tremendous honor for me to serve the entire student body as Secretary. I had always wanted to be a Senator and my dream finally came true.

After spending the entire summer of '96 on campus, I entered my senior year. I was commonly referred to as Mr. Secretary. I also was in my third year as an RA. But, the reality of the real world was staring me in the face. What was I going to do with my life?

My lifelong dream was and still is to become a sports broadcaster. I told myself that I would fulfill my dream one day, but in the meantime, I needed to obtain my Masters degree. So, I hope to enter the field of Student Affairs as a professional staff member. This will allow me to work and go to school at the same time. Don't turn off your television sets, because in a few years, I'll be there! My family life took a turn for the better this past year. My father recently got remarried and he is as happy as he has ever been. Speaking of my father, I would like to say a few words about him.

For those of you who don't know, my father works here on campus. He is John Rattigan, Assistant Director of Public Safety. Some people would never attend a college or university where their parent(s) work. But I have had no regrets and coming to Bryant was the best decision of my life. Our father-son relationship has grown strong over the last 4 years. We quickly fell into a routine of seeing each other almost every day. That comforted me, and I am sure it is going to be hard in September for the both of us, because we got spoiled from being with each other so much. But I want to take this time and thank him for all he has given me over my 21 years of life. If there is anyone I want to be like as I continue to grow older, it is my father. Thanks Dad!

As I wrap up this reflection, I must say that I have come full circle over the last 4 years. From someone who didn't have many friends and wasn't involved as a freshman, to someone who has had the best 3 years of his life, my career as an undergraduate is now complete. I love Bryant College and would do anything for this school. I will cherish the memories Bryant has given me forever. I realize it is time for me to move on, but at least I am leaving campus with a smile. Thank you Bryant College for making a difference in my life.

Kerri Sprague

Ah- remembering back to those first days.... the chaos of a whole new flock of freshman moving in. You, your mom, your dad, your grandma, and your brother have arm-loads of
clothes, stereo equipment, black-lights, and bedding and you’re parked in east-bum (the correct term for this is C-4). Looking at all those new faces for the first time—wondering who everybody was, where they came from, and who was on your floor. I vividly remember meeting my roommate for the first time as I am sure all of you do. This was the person that you went EVERYWHERE with: lunch, class, townhouses. It was also the person you did most of your exploring with. (What and Where is the MAC?) Then you made new friends, and soon your entire floor was one big group of friends. Probably the most incredible times were had this year—with the newness of it all and with such close living quarters. By second semester we all seemed to have become involved in many different activities. Karyl and I joined the sailing team on the way to a Big Sister’s meeting (I still can’t explain that one) and others began pledging. Jocelyn introduced me to the fine sport of rugby (I don’t think I have ever been so full as the night of initiation) and Melissa and I became cheerleaders. But the fun soon ended with the tragic accident of Johnny DeShaw. Those that knew him were crushed and will continue to be inspired by him, and those that didn’t know him were still affected by the realization of how precious life is. “Often the best lessons are the hardest ones to learn.”

After spending a summer with your “old” friends— you know, your high school friends, talking about the interesting people you met and the outrageously long papers professors had asked you to write—sophomore year began. “Yes!” you thought, “my own suite, living with people I chose to live with, no R.A. looking over our shoulder, it’s PARTY TIME!” As for myself, I was one of those R.A.’s and this position without a doubt changed my college career. That first year taught me more about people, diversity, and acceptance than I think I would have ever learned on my own (I also learned time management and conflict resolution— which sounds pretty boring but if you think about it now, you know how important those skills are). And get this guys, even being an R.A., I still had fun! No, it wasn’t in my contract that I mustn’t enjoy myself. In fact, sophomore year was incredible (“The Swing,” “22 Positions” and other crazy memories with Melissa, Melanie, Candice, Kat, and Hen). But soon you began to see less and less of those people that you were so close with just one year ago. Walking across the 4-minute campus became an effort so hanging out was done during the weekend suite parties.

My second half of sophomore year was a little bit different than everybody else’s. In this “boarderless” world with international relations becoming essential and travel becoming simple, I took the opportunity to travel abroad. With the help from my family, I went on an incredible journey sailing around the world. Semester at Sea opened my eyes to new lands, new people and new concepts. Everyday was a new experience on my 4-month voyage. With 500 other college students (I was the only one from RI and the only person I knew), we visited 10 countries and did and saw things that books could never teach. We walked along the Great Wall of China, had lunch at the Taj Mahal, spent days on an African safari, explored the coast of Venezuela, saw Nelson Mandella speak in South Africa, learned Capoeira in Brazil, and the list goes on and on. Coming back from that trip was a challenge in itself. Feeling like a stranger in my own country was just weird. It truly is amazing what we take for granted.

There isn’t too much to say about Junior year. If you were like me, it was the hardest year in terms of the work load. And balancing that with internships was not a lot of fun. Granted, rumors about “around the world” and “Party in Hall 13” spread like wildfire. And I can’t forget the “Spragga Dance” that was created for me by my dear residents. Keeping sane was essential and we all had some sort of a hiding place. “Hey girls— if anyone asks, you don’t know where I am.” And when I was on duty I could usually be found at “the top of 10.” Oh! I almost forgot about Glenn and Nelson on my birthday… funniest day yet. Speaking of birthdays, by this time, most of us had experienced being thrown in to the disease-infested pond at least one time or another (even though we used this water as an experiment in lab and knew it was deadly). Spring weekend was more than a blast and hanging out at Parente’s was becoming common. Still, we were living for the future. We were living for our last year.

Senior year. Those two words have been repeated over and over by all of us—sometimes used as a reason to make ourselves go to Career Services, and sometimes as an excuse not to do work but rather to go to a party (usually the latter). But here it is, or rather, there it was. It was a time that we couldn’t wait for, but still we counted down the days. Now, I don’t know where this foolish notion we all had that “senior year was a time to relax and enjoy” came from, but wherever it came from, it was wrong!! “What are you going to do when you get out of here? Do you have a job yet?” Job?!?! Never mind a job—I don’t know what field I want to get into! But we all interviewed. Some jobs we were interested in, and some we had to interview for because Career Services wouldn’t let us cancel. And, contrary to popular belief, we did have classes and teachers were not lenient on us because we were seniors (well, there were a few exceptions... Thanks Larry Lowe!). But the best thing about senior year was being together again, the way we were freshman year. Whether it was a gathering in the gazebo area or a gathering at Parente’s, those people that you lost touch with during sophomore and junior year were once again your friends. We all reminisced on the past four years and thought long and hard about the future. Who were we going to keep in touch with? Where was everyone moving to? Were we ever going to decide on a name for that damn pub? (maybe this one is a little personal) Bryant has prepared us well, but there is only one way to find out...

PJ Whitbeck

Looking back on my four years of Bryant makes me think of a lot of friends and a lot of accomplishments, none of which I would like to change. Between everything I have done, learned, and the friends I have made, I have a lot to take with me as I move on. I never would have thought I would have done so many things while I was here, but it was that extra involvement outside of the classroom that made Bryant what it is to me. Coming from Plaistow, NH I did not know anyone here, but that did not take long to fix. Everything from SPB, the Archway, working with Student Activities, and working in the Conference Office meant a lot.

Now, at the end of my senior year I can’t imagine what school would have been like if I had not been involved with the people, clubs, and offices that I was. I learned a lot from and enjoyed working with many Administrators, Faculty, and of course my classmates. After I walk through the Archway for the first time I will have many memories of the last four years here, and very proud to take those with me. Congratulations, and good luck to the class of 1997.
~Freshman Year~

September, 1993. Our college careers began in the fall, a season of change. Sad to see summer go, but excited for what lay ahead, it was a very fitting time.

How are we possibly going to fit everything we need for our first year of college into one car? Our first dilemma and source of stress as a college student. The second stressful moment came when we arrived on campus only to realize that yes, we did have to carry all of those things we so desperately needed up several flights of stairs!

We met new friends, got ID's and ATM cards, and learned how to do laundry through trial and error.

Some of us pledged fraternities and sororities, while others joined different organizations. We were exposed to the party scene and learned to be careful of the punch!

We were careful not to walk under the archway, but more importantly, we figured out how to sneak in beer and disguise toasters and hot pots.

As Freshmen, we also learned why so many students dread the Pre-reg process. Bad lottery numbers only added to the confusion of the whole ordeal.

The Grill was replaced by Subway and Melrose Place replaced 90210 as the favorite show. The Learning Center opened and a music program/chorus developed in the music room behind South Dining Hall. Bryant hosted their own version of Midnight Madness.

The National AIDS stamp was also unveiled at Bryant and the community raised money for the Make-A-Wish Foundation.

Mr. Potato Head starred in ads for the College and Route 7 was under construction.

New England experienced 18 snow storms which meant great frustration for car owners on campus.

The Board of Health closed the Country Comfort and students took part in a Sexual Assault Mock Trial.

In April, Bryant was honored with AACSB accreditation to attract students globally, help Bryant be more competitive, and increase the value of our diplomas.

A new track made for a difficult "Wet and Wild" Spring Weekend, where a mixture of cover bands played after attempts to get a big name band failed. Commencement was held in the parking lot and Bill Cosby kept it interesting.

The Bulldog became Bryant's new mascot and both the softball and volleyball teams won the ECAC Tournament. The men's basketball team finished one point shy of the NCAA tournament.

A tragic accident took the life of John DeShaw and professor Jack Rubens passed away over the summer.
Around the world, NAFTA was passed and a terrible earthquake threatened Los Angeles. Figure skater Nancy Kerrigan was clubbed on the knee prior to the Olympics and her competitor, Tonya Harding, was proven to be related to the attack.

A random gunman took the lives of many passengers on a Long Island railroad and singer Kurt Cobain committed suicide.

**~Sophomore Year~**

Sophomore year brought everyone together again after a summer of catching up with old friends. A new phone system had been installed at Bryant over the summer. Although it took some time to figure out and get used to, it saved us some money and made it easier to call across campus.

We also experienced the "new" Salamson Dining Hall and enjoyed being able to use points around campus. Many students worked to keep the yellow men and women employed and would not back down until their contracts were renewed.

We were all saddened to learn that a fellow classmate and friend, Omar Shareef, had died tragically in a car accident. A great basketball player, Omar was well-respected and is greatly missed.

BRYCOL marked its 20th year and the marketing team finished first in the nation while at a competition in New Orleans. We were also privileged to view a piece of the AIDS quilt and later learn more about domestic violence when the Clothesline Project came to campus.

There were many financial aid disputes and the Senate chose a student to serve on the Resource Allocation Advisory Committee (RAAC).

Bryant had its first Homecoming, Spring Weekend became more like Spring Week and Bryant welcomed the Digable Planets.

Outside of Bryant, many people became obsessed with the O.J. Simpson trial and a bomb destroyed the federal building in Oklahoma City. Jackie O and former president Richard Nixon died. Prince Charles and Princess Diana called it quits and Tom Hanks won an Oscar for his role in "Forrest Gump."

Sports fans were riled up due to the hockey and later, baseball strikes. The Celtics and the Bruins played for the last time at the Boston Garden.

**~Junior Year~**

Junior Year was a year of Rejuvenation, similar to spring, for many of us. We began to take classes in our majors and get more involved through internships. Many of us sat in front of our televisions to hear the long-awaited O.J. Simpson verdict, while others took advantage of the newly renovated Jarvis Center and its improved offerings.

We welcomed President Norton for our senior year when President Trueheart went on sabbatical. It was great to see a new smiling face around campus. In March, the campus learned that the new president would be Ronald Machtley.

The Student Activities Fee increased in the hopes of providing students with more to do and the installation of cable made television more interesting.

Many of us dared to break the rules by getting pets. A risky move, we knew, but it helped to liven things up and provided excitement for many of the townhouse residents.

Bryant was proud to welcome Maya Angelou this spring, whose performance sold out almost immediately after it was announced. Some were anxious to catch a glimpse of the comet, which also became visible in the spring.

Both on campus and off, various deaths saddened our community. The deaths of three Bryant students, Mauricio Beltran, Allison Ardito, and Penny Stone, made for a somber campus. Also, Gene Kelly and George Burns were among the few famous individuals who passed away this year.
September 1996 brought the arrival of an anticipated Senior Year. Most of us moved into the Townhouses on September 1st, only to be evacuated by the hurricane that never came. President Ronald K. Machtley made his debut that night when he spent the night on the gym floor with many Bryant Students. The President is the seventh of Bryant College, and was inaugurated on the 21st of September. The President and his team also adopted a new logo for the College, that focuses on Expanding the World of Opportunity, to students all over the world, and giving Bryant students the opportunity to broaden their minds by becoming part of the international marketplace.

With the townhouses, came new experiences like singles, cooking and picking up our trash that we so often left around after a great weekend. Some seniors were even overheard saying that they missed the convenience of Salmonson and meal plans. Senior year also introduced us to the Office Of Career Services, which became a sixth class for some of us. We struggled to make decisions about careers and land job interviews, all while we continued to deal with papers, presentations and exams. To offset the new pressures of Senior year, we began to visit Larry and Dennis at Parente’s, held Around the Worlds and attended Mimosas, Happy Hours and the Wine and Cheese.

While we struggled, and partied at Bryant, the real world outside was buzzing as well: President Clinton got re-elected, Madonna had a baby, the Green Bay packers won the Super Bowl, Dennis Rodman became the new drag queen, the stock market hit an all time high, Bill Parcells left the Patriots to coach the New York Jets, the Blizzard of ’97 came in April and locally, Route 7 was tore up to make room for Fidelity Investments, and the College celebrated its 25 Anniversary at Tupper Campus (let me tell you compiling this list of current events, was harder than you could imagine!)

We finished off the year with Senior Week by partying at the new campus pub, attending the Commencement Ball, and a Clam Bake in Newport. We said our good-byes to our favorite faculty, staff and administrators, as well as the staff at ‘Rentes, with promises we would be back to visit next year.

Now we sit in Caps and Gowns with tassels proudly turned. Overwhelming emotions overcome us: We are sad, for we know we will never be able to really go back and experience what we did and relive the fun we had, we are thankful for the opportunities that knocked and the memories we made, and we are excited to the futures that we are about to create. Best wishes and Good Luck to the Class of 1997!

adapted from 1996 Commencement issue written by Susanne Martone

The Archway 1997 Commencement Issue
Bryant Traditions Continue

Other than receiving diplomas on commencement day, students have another way of symbolizing completion of their Bryant education: they walk under the archway.

The archway, located just over the bridge, may seem like merely a fixture to outsiders, but to students at Bryant, its tradition is legendary.

For years, as students passed by the Archway, they have walked around its iron gates. Even if they did not fully understand their behavior, no one wanted to break tradition.

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

This building was meant to be a sign of his endearment to his newlywed wife. However, his wife immediately expressed her hatred for this structure in her name. Taking this as a personal rejection, Ladd took his own life.

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

Upon arrival at Hope Hospital, Bryant-Straton College was renamed Bryant College. To provide more space for classes, an addition was constructed and Hope Hospital was renamed South Hall.

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

Four years later, in the fall of 1971, the campus moved to Smithfield. Prior to leaving the Hope Street Campus, the wrought-iron arch at the entrance to South Hall was transported to the new campus, as the Senior Class Gift from the Class of 1968. Today, the archway remains the only physical link to the Providence campus.

Frank Delmonico, then Vice President of Business Affairs, and Robert Hillier, architect of the Tupper Campus and designer of the new sign for the front entrance, relocated the arch between the two ponds en route to the Unistructure as a bridge between the old and new campuses.

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

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

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

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

As Bryant students, we will never forget all the days we walked around the archway, waiting for the day when we could finally walk through it.

Compiled by Sonia Alders
As Bryant College celebrates its 134th Commencement Ceremonies, it continues to uphold the tradition of obtaining interesting and informative speakers for the exercises. Additionally, Bryant is pleased to honor various distinguished guests with prestigious awards.

This year, honorary degrees will be awarded to Henrique de Campos Meirelles, speaker for the undergraduate commencement, and Joanna T. Lau, commencement speaker for the graduate school.

Since the days of Bryant's first President, Harry L. Jacobs, the College has successfully invited the most prominent executives in the business and political world to speak at Bryant and receive the prestigious honorary degrees. Past honorary degree recipients include Henry Ford in 1930, James Cash Penney in 1953, Senator Claiborne Pell in 1962, and Bill Cosby in 1994.

In keeping with such a tradition of excellence, we present the 1997 Honorary Degree Recipients of Bryant College.

~Henrique do Campos Meirelles~

Henrique de Campos Meirelles, president and chief operating officer at BankBoston, a super-regional bank holding company with assets of $62.3 billion and some 23,000 employees. Meirelles joined BankBoston in 1974 as managing director of Boston Leasing. In 1978, he became vice president of the bank in Sao Paulo area of Brazil and was appointed head of the commercial Bank in Brazil two year later. He was promoted to deputy country manager in 1981 and became president and regional manager of BankBoston in Brazil in 1984. When BankBoston acquired BayBank N.A. in July 1996, Meirelles was named president and chief operating officer.

He holds a degree from the University of Sao Paulo and an M.B.A. from the Federal University of Rio de Janeiro. He has also completed the Advanced Management Program at Harvard Business School.

~Joanna T. Lau~

Joanna T. Lau, president of LAU Technologies in Littleton, Massachusetts. Ms. Lau, in addition to being president of LAU Technologies, is one of the founders of the company that has grown to employ more than 200 people and manufactures electronic systems for the U.S. military and for commercial applications.

She was also with GE Aerospace, GE consumer Electronics, GE Aircraft Engine, and Digital Equipment Corporation. Her professional experiences range from commercial to military system design and manufacturing operations, and her contributions to the Factory of the Future at GE Aircraft Engine earned her its "Young Engineering Award" in 1987.

Ms. Lau received the First Annual Leadership Award to Women in Business in 1993 from the New England Council. She was named the 1995 National Turnaround Entrepreneur of the Year, and the 1995 Small-Business Person of the Year for Massachusetts. She received the 1997 Boston Chamber of Commerce Pinnacle Award for achievement in business.

She earned a B.S. from SUNY at Stony Brook, an M.S. from Old Dominion University, and an M.B.A. from Boston University.
HONORARY DEGREE RECIPIENTS

~Robert K. Kraft~

Robert K. Kraft is owner and chief executive officer of the New England Patriots and owner of Foxboro Stadium. Kraft purchased the Patriots in 1994 and has kept the team within the region and provided stable local ownership for the franchise for the first time in nearly a decade. In a success story followed by millions of sports fans, the Patriots won the American Football conference championship in 1997, participating in the super Bowl for only the second time in the franchise’s history.

In 1994, Foxboro Stadium received worldwide attention when it served as one of the nine U.S. hosts for soccer’s World Cup, and was selected as the best-run facility among the group of host sites.

Kraft is president of Rand-Whitney Group and the International Forest Products Groups of companies. Together, they comprise one of the largest privately owned paper and packaging companies in the nation. In addition, he chairs the Chestnut Hill Management, a money management firm specializing in equity management.

Kraft attended Columbia University on an academic scholarship and received a fellowship to the Harvard School of Business where he earned his M.B.A.

~Barbara A. Papitto~

Barbara A. Papitto was a member of the Bryant board of Trustees from 1987 through 1996 when she was named honorary trustee. She earned both her B.S. and M.B.A. degrees at Bryant, and chaired the Bryant Annual Fund drive from 1985-87. She has provided her leadership perspective on both the former Alumni Executive Board and the Graduate School Advisory Council.

Ms. Papitto is also very active in the community. She is past president of the Nickerson House Community Center in Providence, where she chaired a successful one-million-dollar capital campaign; is a member of the corporation of St. Mary’s Home for Children in North Providence; a guild member of Hibiscus Children’s Center in Jensen Beach, Fla.; and has served as an allocation panel member of Emergency and Disaster Services Panel of the United Way.

~Christian Schwarz-Schilling~

Christian Schwarz-Schilling, a native of Innsbruck, Austria, was educated in Germany where he subsequently managed a manufacturing plant. In 1960 he joined the Christian Democratic party and has served as a member of Parliament for 37 years, focusing on economic political developments. In 1982 he became minister of Post and Telecommunications, heading the largest single government-owned company — the German Bundespost — which employed more than 550,000 people. It was upon his initiative that the people of the former East Germany were given speedy access to telephones in their homes. More telephones were connected in the short time after reunification than had been during the entire rule of the former East German government.

Schwarz-Schilling began to liberalize the telecommunications services in Germany in 1990 when he served as minister of Posts and Telecommunications. His actions ultimately led to the privatization of the government-owned telecommunications entity and opening of the market to private competitors.

From the beginning of the crisis in former Yugoslavia, Schwarz-Schilling has given his time and efforts to end the strife in that country; he is an international arbitrator in the Bosnian peace negotiations.

Schwarz-Schilling received his degree in Sinology (Chinese language, literature and civilization) at Ludwig-Maximilian University in Munich, where he subsequently earned a doctorate of philosophy.

The Archway 1997 Commencement Issue
Senior Service

Student Senate Senior Service Awards are presented to six deserving students of the graduating class to recognize their outstanding service to the student body of Bryant College. Recipients are selected by the Student Senate Service Award Committee. Nominees are evaluated on five different criteria such as their willingness to work with clubs and organizations, their stature among their peers, their accomplishments of goals that enhance Bryant student life throughout their Bryant years, and their eligibility as a degree candidate.

This year's award winners are no exception to the norm. They went above and beyond the call of duty to put the need of the students first. Congratulations to each of you.

Alison Gerard
Heather Hartwick
Jeffery Hill
Jennifer McCarron
Scott Rattigan
PJ Whitbeck

Class Gift

The Senior Class Gift has always been an important tradition of Bryant College. The Class of '97 would like to give back to Bryant for all that it has given to us by leaving our mark here on campus. Through fund-raising events, such as the annual Senior Wine & Cheese, we had a great time making this wish possible.

Approximately 250 students were present at the Fall Senior Wine & Cheese to hear Dr. Keeley speak about the importance of leaving a class gift. President Machtley also contributed to this night with words of appreciation. After many great ideas were generated, a list of final suggestions was composed. The votes came in and it was obvious that the class gift of 1997 would be to name and donate a sign for the new on-campus pub.

The “Country Comfort” (the pub's original name) closed in the fall of 1995. Now completely re-done with everything from new floors, to new fixtures, to new furnishings, the class decided that the pub should have a new beginning—starting with a new name. In the past, this pub has been a place where seniors come together for formals, fund-raising nights and to enjoy each other’s company. Many great memories have been made here and with our help, many more will.

I would like to thank all of the seniors who participated in the surveys, attended the Wine & Cheese events, and pledged donations. One senior in particular, Sue Kirk, was a huge help in every aspect. Thank you, parents, who sent your donations as well. Most of all, I would like to thank Carolyn Skeffington, from the Office of Annual Giving, for all of her help and dedication to our class.

Class Flag

The senior class flag is a little known tradition at Bryant. The late Dr. George J. Kelley '39 established an endowed fund, in 1989, to purchase a flag for each graduating class. Dr. George Kelley graduated with a B.S. in accounting and received an honorary degree in 1969. In addition, he served on the Board of Trustees of the College. Dr. Kelley believed that a senior class flag would symbolize the spirit of Bryant and, in addition, would distinguish the class from other graduating classes.

Each senior class flag has represented a unique aspect which made that particular graduating class special. For instance, last year's flag symbolized the importance of achievements, adventures, and leadership goals.

Honorary Bryant trustee, the late George J. Kelley ’39, ’69H, issued a unique challenge to alumni of all ages. Kelley believed that each Bryant class should have its own individually-designed banner. To provide inspiration for fellow alumni, Kelley funded a flag for his own class, 1939. He invited representatives from other reunion classes to step forward and begin organizing the fund-raising and design for their own flags.

As an added initiative, Kelley arranged for the funding of flags for future Bryant graduating classes. Beginning with the Class of '89, funds from the George J. Kelley Endowed Scholarship Fund will be used annually for this purpose.

"Class flags will serve as an important symbol of alumni loyalty at Bryant," said Kelley. "They will add a note of tradition and a festive air to reunions and other special occasions."

Alumni in reunion classes who are interested in organizing a class flag committee are encouraged to contact Melissa Walker, Associate Director of Alumni Affairs, at (401) 232-6040.

Written by Larry Silver '97, Christina Agoritsas '97, Darryl Cook '97, and Beth Ullram '97
Good Morning! I would like to extend my greeting to the Bryant College Graduating Class of 1997 and to distinguished guests, faculty, family and friends who have joined us today on this most momentous occasion!

I would like to start with a quote that was said by an admired and respected poet of the Romantic Era, known as Lord Byron. “I will cut myself a path through the world or perish in the attempt... I will carve myself the passage to grandeur, but never with dishonour. These madam are my intentions!” These words are so powerful and motivating, that there should be no obstacles that we, as graduating Bryant students cannot overcome. Here at Bryant, we have been prepared to meet the challenges of the business world as well as its successes. However, it is up to us to go a step further, a huge leap, that will take us into a new millennium.

In just two and a half short years, human kind will enter into its second millennium. The year 2000, what a wonderful time to be alive! What a phenomenal time to be young and vibrant as we will be! We are fortunate enough to experience and witness the extraordinary changes that will be encompassing every aspect of our lives! The only question remains is: Will we be ready?

At such a vulnerable period of time, there must be an acceptance of change and the willingness and flexibility to withstand the significant shift. In order to survive at such a time, fellow classmates, we have to remain “kings and queens of the mountain!” We must use our intelligence and our wit to battle the upcoming and unknown millennium.

At the same time, we must be aware of the people that surround us. Whether they may be loved ones such as friends, family or spouses, or professional colleagues such as our bosses, the president of Bryant College or for that matter, the president of the United States. People will only help us remain on top, they are not our enemies. It is extremely essential to respect mankind. If there is no honor for our fellow neighbors, this world will be sure to perish.

I would like to conclude that we must remain strong as we look ahead into the second millennium. The world is in our hands. It is not just this 387 acre campus that we reside on anymore. The entire globe is opening up to us. Let us carve our paths through the world with honor and confidence. Let us look into the future without fear because we are ready and supplied with the essentials to survive.

I would like to thank my professors, my special friends and my family for the support, all the unforgettable good times and the love that has molded me into who I am today. Especially, a big thanks to the class of 1997, may your reign at Bryant never be forgotten!!! Thank You.
The George M. Parks Award
Heather Ann Hartwick
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.

The Roger Babson Award
Christopher Lester Quinn
This award is presented to the bachelor’s degree candidate who has become distinguished within the College community because of character, orderly mind, sound judgment, and systematic business habits.

The Kappa Tau Brotherhood Award
James Kalil Dow
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.

The Bryant College Good Citizenship Award
Robert Douglas Graybill
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 as, by example furthered better government on and off the campus.

The Wall Street Journal Award
Robert Stewart Clark
This award is presented annually to a graduate who has shown distinction in the fields of economics, finance and investments.

The Rhode Island Society of Certified Public Accountants Award
Marc L. Volpe
This award is presented to a graduate who, in the opinion of the faculty of the Department of Accounting, has demonstrated excellence in accounting studies and intends to pursue a career in public accounting.

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Leander Francis Emin Endowed Homestead Award
Christopher Lester Quinn
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.

The Reserve Officer Training Corps Achievement Award
Matthew Neil Porter
This award is presented to a bachelor’s degree candidate who has excelled in his/her military science studies and other courses and who has shown superior leadership potential in the military science program and in extracurricular activities.

The John Hancock Insurance Company Award
Keri Lynn Booth & Melissa Anne McManis
The John Hancock Insurance Award is presented to two students who have demonstrated superior achievement in the study of Applied Actuarial Mathematics.

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

The Scholar Athlete Award
Scott Powers and Bethany Hope Guay
This award is presented to the senior male and female athlete with the highest grade point average.

The Anna M. & Jere St. Angelo ’61 Accounting Awards
Diane Jean Lomas & Brian Moran
These awards are presented to graduating seniors in Accounting who are in the top 10 percent of their class, are residents of an urban area, and have proven need.

The CIS Award
Aimee Lee Francis
This award is presented annually to a graduate with a concentration in Computer Information Systems who has excelled, academically, has enriched his/her CIS education through meaningful work experience, and has demonstrated an unselfish attitude toward others through his/her active involvement in organizations, club, or events.

The Jack Rubens Leadership in Finance Award
Michael Hugh Hall
This award is presented to a graduate who has demonstrated outstanding performance in academics, service to the finance department, and enthusiasm and leadership in extracurricular activities related to finance.

The English/Humanities Department Awards
Scott Jay Rattigan  Jae Thomas Guttadauro  Bari Lynn Bendell
These awards are presented annually to graduates for outstanding achievement in the study of either Communication, Language, or Literary Studies.

The Jennifer Clark Barber Award
Stephen Jeremy Wiacek
This award is presented to bachelor’s degree candidates who have shown consistent records of improvement in mastering the subject matter of a specific academic program.

The History/Social Science Department Awards
Valerie Joyce Bowden  Gretchen Ann Meyer  Stacey Leigh Hughes
These awards are presented annually to graduates for outstanding achievement in the study of either Political Science, Psychology, or Sociology.

The Pell Medal for United States History
Bethany Hope Guay
This medal 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, created this medal to honor the memory of his father, the late Herbert D. Pell, statesman and diplomat, who served the United States as Ambassador to Hungary and Minister to Portugal.
Isn't It Strange That...

...Instead of figuring out what to do on Friday nights, we are now planning out our entire lives?

...At the beginning of first semester Freshmen year, your walls were covered with friends from home and now all you can see are pictures of friends from Bryant?

...You are leading a dual life?

...You are now just beginning to realize how much your parents love you, and how much you love them?

...You now understand the benefits of a good cry?

...You are able to remember the words to every cheesy eighties song?

...As you get older you begin to appreciate the little things more?

...To have a good laugh all you had to do was walk next door?

...The good times never seemed to end?

...Tomorrow you could run into your future spouse?

...When you went home for breaks, you actually felt lonely sleeping in your bedroom by yourself?

...Your friends from home think you’ve changed and you can remember promising yourself that you never would?

...No matter how much more time you wished for, it always, and did seem to fly by?

...We have been living for over two whole decades?

...Soon your best friend will be living in another state?

...Now, college is a part of our past, just like high school was?

...We were born in the ‘70’s, grew up in the ‘80’s, we started out own lives in the ‘90’s, and we are now beginning to build the future for the next century?

Compiled by the Seniors of Townhouse G6