FROM THE PRESIDENT:

Dear Graduate:

Congratulations on all you have achieved during your years at Bryant! As you prepare to leave us, I want to say a special thank you for your unique contributions in making Bryant an outstanding college that cares very much about its students. We promise to continue to live up to our reputation as you begin a new relationship with your Alma Mater as an alumnus/alumna.

Now you join the ranks of nearly 35,000 illustrious Bryant alumni/alumnae throughout the world. Like those who have preceded you, we are proud of your achievements and confident of your success. We have endeavored to equip you for the challenges you will face, but your education will serve you best by preparing you for a lifetime of curiosity and learning. We are eager to learn of the adventures that await you and hope that you will become an active member of Bryant’s worldwide alumni organization.

As you prepare to take your place in the world, carry with you the thought that education, like your personal and business relationships, is based on an expectation of reciprocity—mutual exchange for mutual advantage. You are the beneficiary of a Bryant education and your unique contributions as a student are woven into the fabric of the Bryant community forever. The classes that follow will build on the foundation you leave behind and the support—resources, talent, time—that you continue to provide in the future.

Bryant’s theme this year, “Public and Community Service,” underscores our belief that the most outstanding leaders have a deep and abiding commitment to corporate social responsibility and community service. Rich opportunities await you for giving back to your community and society. As you do well, you can and should do good things for others.

Everyone at Bryant—faculty, staff, and trustees—joins me in expressing our pride in your achievements and our warmest wishes for your continued success!

William E. Perry

Colophon

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From the Editors:

Working on the thirteenth edition of the Commencement Issue allowed us one last look at our four years at Bryant. We are also privileged to send a final message to the Class of 1995.

We have every reason to be proud. Yet, despite our academic and personal accomplishments, many of us may look forward with uncertainty. It is natural for our new endeavors to seem a little overwhelming, but always remember each of us has something to contribute.

Equipped with energy and vigor, we have the talent and desire to make an impact in whatever we choose. As we have trained to be future business leaders, we have learned that there is much more to business than the bottom line.

Our world is about compassion, commitment and service to our community and to one another. When we worked together on group projects, when we studied together, when we donated countless hours to campus organizations and to community projects, we learned how rewarding and fulfilling service can be.

Even though we may have the skills to solve difficult and challenging problems, many times they may remain out of our reach and control. Yet, if we are sure of ourselves, our education and our values, our efforts will not be in vain. Now is our chance to apply what we have learned and to give something back. Even if the issues are too big, the tasks too many, we can still make a difference.

Sometimes, accomplishments are not dramatic feats made in the spotlight and praised by everyone. Sometimes, they are the simple feats done without an audience and they give us a warm feeling inside. If we strive to be better people, not just better business people, we will find success lies only steps from the Archway. Everyone measures success differently, but in the end we must listen to our hearts as much as to our heads.

Best wishes for the Class of 1995.
Well, this is it...already. Right now, I have to try to find the right words to sum up the best four years of my life. It is not because I don’t have anything to say, it’s because this overwhelming feeling is catching me at a loss for words. Four years sounds like so long ago, yet I can remember that first day so clearly...Most of you know that I have been acquainted with Bryant’s campus for quite some time. My mom works in the graduate school, so I have always pretty much known all along I wanted to come to Bryant. I had worked here for about three years prior to entering as a freshman in 1991. I was able to meet a lot of people and felt confident I knew exactly what to expect. Boy, was I wrong!

Freshman year started out in Dorm 15, third floor. My roommate, Liane, was a few days late in arriving. However, when we met, we became very close in a short period of time. Freshman year is the most memorable since everything was so brand new and we were experiencing new things for the very first time.

Sophomore and junior year brought even more great times. We lived in suites (the JERRY suite), and did a lot of growing up (I think?) during these two years. The workload was getting heavier, we decided which major we wanted to go into, and what the heck we wanted to do with our lives. I had the opportunity to become very involved on campus by becoming a student manager in the Bryant Center, an orientation leader, conference coordinator, and studying abroad in Europe. These experiences taught me more than I ever expected about other lifestyles and cultures, myself and life in general.

I learned that opportunities are always available — you have to make them real; that good things don’t come to those who wait; and diversity makes the world go ‘round. I found myself setting higher goals, and achieving them; learning how to deal with people, communicating, and putting my thoughts into actions. Of course these experiences could not have been possible without a very special group of people. Joe, Todd, Dianne, Jill, Jess, Tim, and the 1993 Orientation Team. Thank you for making the bad times good and the good times even better. I’ll miss you terribly when we get out into the “real world!”

O.K. Senior year—Whee! This was the busiest, happiest, fastest year at Bryant. This year brought on a whole new experience. Living in the townhouses, interviewing, being rejected, researching companies, balancing school work, “work” work, and social life. Are you kidding? I did not realize how much time the interview process took and how emotionally straining it could be. Thank God Spring Break came soon — we were Cruuuuuusin’! So many memories, so many good times, they’re just not the same put down on paper.

What else am I going to remember about Bryant? All the people who gave themselves selflessly to help me get by. Professors, people in various departments, and friends I’ve made along the way from whom I’ve learned so much. I wish I could name each and every one of you, but you have touched me in ways I cannot express. I’d like to thank a few very special people in my life: Rich and Sandy. The two of you have made my life a lot easier over the past years. Sandy, thanks for being my second mom and listening to all my stories.

To my roommates and best friends: “We have something very special.” These years have been so memorable. Keep in your hearts the smiles, tears, hopes and fears we have been able to share together. I love you and will miss you more than you know. To the boys in 405: You are the best! You mean a lot to me, never forget that! I’m sure we will keep in touch in the future. Last, but not least, to the three most important people in my life: Mom, Dad, and Susan. You have given me priceless experiences, taught me what is important and showed me how to look at things from a different perspective. I couldn’t have done it without you. I love you with all my heart.

To the Class of 1995: we’ve been through good times and bad times and still came out smiling — Best of luck, I’ll miss you!

Angelo L. Corrando

I was a sophomore in high school the first time I heard of Bryant College. The EIBC was holding the conference finals in the bowling center where I worked, and I started to wonder where Bryant College was. I was interested in accounting (Yes, I was in a fog.) back then, so when I found out Bryant was a business school, it immediately moved to the top of my list. When the time came around to apply for school, Bryant was the first application I filled out. In fact, when I got my letter of acceptance, I took it into school for my guidance counselor to open. As she read it, I remember thinking this was the best day of my life to date, I was accepted to my first choice.

Six months later, I left my small suburban town of Thornwood, New York to head to an even smaller town — Smithfield, Rhode Island. I remember my first few days here as if they were yesterday. The initial drive up to cam-
The Archway 1995 Commencement Issue

The first two students I met were my RAs Cara Falango and Steve Vacher, they would later become my close friends. Steve took the entire floor to dinner at South, (he was a big spender) that night, and we all had pus. Where is HaHlis? The first two students I met were my RAs Cara Falango and Steve Vacher, they would later become my close friends. Steve took the entire floor to dinner at South, (he was a big spender) that night, and we all had pus. Where is Haulis? The first two students I met were my RAs Cara Falango and Steve Vacher, they would later become my close friends. Steve took the entire floor to dinner at South, (he was a big spender) that night, and we all had pus. Where is HaHlis? The first two students I met were my RAs Cara Falango and Steve Vacher, they would later become my close friends. Steve took the entire floor to dinner at South, (he was a big spender) that night, and we all had pus. Where is Haulis? The first two students I met were my RAs Cara Falango and Steve Vacher, they would later become my close friends. Steve took the entire floor to dinner at South, (he was a big spender) that night, and we all had pus. Where is Haulis? The first two students I met were my RAs Cara Falango and Steve Vacher, they would later become my close friends. Steve took the entire floor to dinner at South, (he was a big spender) that night, and we all had pus. Where is Haulis? The first two students I met were my RAs Cara Falango and Steve Vacher, they would later become my close friends. Steve took the entire floor to dinner at South, (he was a big spender) that night, and we all had pus. Where is Haulis? The first two students I met were my RAs Cara Falango and Steve Vacher, they would later become my close friends. Steve took the entire floor to dinner at South, (he was a big spender) that night, and we all had pus. Where is Haulis? The first two students I met were my RAs Cara Falango and Steve Vacher, they would later become my close friends. Steve took the entire floor to dinner at South, (he was a big spender) that night, and we all had pus. Where is Haulis? The first two students I met were my RAs Cara Falango and Steve Vacher, they would later become my close friends. Steve took the entire floor to dinner at South, (he was a big spender) that night, and we all had pus. Where is Haulis? The first two students I met were my RAs Cara Falango and Steve Vacher, they would later become my close friends. Steve took the entire floor to dinner at South, (he was a big spender) that night, and we all had pus. Where is Haulis? The first two students I met were my RAs Cara Falango and Steve Vacher, they would later become my close friends. Steve took the entire floor to dinner at South, (he was a big spender) that night, and we all had pus. Where is Haulis? The first two students I met were my RAs Cara Falango and Steve Vacher, they would later become my close friends. Steve took the entire floor to dinner at South, (he was a big spender) that night, and we all had pus. Where is Haulis? The first two students I met were my RAs Cara Falango and Steve Vacher, they would later become my close friends. Steve took the entire floor to dinner at South, (he was a big spender) that night, and we all had pus. Where is Haulis? The first two students I met were my RAs Cara Falango and Steve Vacher, they would later become my close friends. Steve took the entire floor to dinner at South, (he was a big spender) that night, and we all had pus. Where is Haulis? The first two students I met were my RAs Cara Falango and Steve Vacher, they would later become my close friends. Steve took the entire floor to dinner at South, (he was a big spender) that night, and we all had pus. Where is Haulis? The first two students I met were my RAs Cara Falango and Steve Vacher, they would later become my close friends. Steve took the entire floor to dinner at South, (he was a big spender) that night, and we all had pus. Where is Haulis? The first two students I met were my RAs Cara Falango and Steve Vacher, they would later become my close friends. Steve took the entire floor to dinner at South, (he was a big spender) that night, and we all had pus. Where is Haulis? The first two students I met were my RAs Cara Falango and Steve Vacher, they would later become my close friends. Steve took the entire floor to dinner at South, (he was a big spender) that night, and we all had pus. Where is Haulis? The first two students I met were my RAs Cara Falango and Steve Vacher, they would later become my close friends. Steve took the entire floor to dinner at South, (he was a big spender) that night, and we all had
feel happy with what I did. In addition to my Bryant Center experience, I was selected as an orientation leader to help the new students transition into Bryant. As a manager and OL, I have struggled to get the College to acknowledge us as leaders of this campus. It makes me proud to see that for the first time this year, we are finally acknowledged for it. While most people feel that OL and Bryant Center manager are just paid positions, there is a lot of hard work off the time clock, as well as dedication to what we do. For the past four years, I have been able to personally grow within Bryant College, as well as find what I stand for in life.

As a graduate, I will always remember what Bryant gave me, in education as well as leadership. Without these, I would not be able to be what I am today. I will also remember the fun times we have had here. I hope I will never forget my memories of Bryant, including OPP and the Bryant sign with Eric and Scott. Todd, Jill, Patrick, Pam, Jane, Dianne, and Eric, I hope your future jobs are as great as the memories and times we have spent together while here at Bryant. I hope we never lose touch with one another. Sean, Bryan, Michelle, Tom, and PJ, good luck in the next years while at Bryant, don’t let anyone get you down about what you are doing. Always know that in your heart you are doing something that makes you happy.

Rich, Sandy, Marilyn, Deb, and John thanks for the advice through the years and always keeping me in line with what I should do. Finally, Mom, Dad, Gram, Katrina and Mike thank you for all your support for the past four years. I love all of you very much. To all my friends, you have touched me in ways that I cannot express. As I prepare to move on, please remember in the good times that we have had while here at Bryant.

As I prepare to walk through the Archway, I know what I have done to enhance the community of Bryant. Although some people do not feel the same as me, I have come to realize that knowing what you have accomplished and being happy is all that matters in life. You do not need an award or commendation to tell you have done something good. As long as you know in yourself that you tried your hardest to make people happy, then that is what should make you feel special.

To my fellow graduates, congratulations and best wishes to you in all that you do.

Dianne M. Kan

When I considered writing my senior reflection, the only way I could write it was by comparing my college days to someone or something. As I thought about it, I realized one of my favorite movies, “The Lion King” was a perfect parallel. We are all part of the great big Circle of Life.

In the movie, Simba the lion cub is forced to leave his home and take on a whole new lifestyle. We, in a way, were pushed out of our homes and into the “microcosm of the world,” Bryant College. It all began, when most of us came to orientation and became acquainted with at least two new friends who we will have for the rest of our lives. This is just like Simba, who met Pumba and Timone, his new found friends in the jungle.

Throughout our four years, just as Pride Rock changed, so has Bryant College. We have seen the confiscation of kegs, the remodeling of the Bookstore and Salzman, the change from the Grill to Subway, and also a Recent Alum Trustee to be appointed to the Board of Trustees. The most important change we have seen is how each of us through on campus jobs, internships, involvement in clubs and organizations has grown into the well-rounded person that we are.

Now as we graduate, and as Simba had to return to Pride Rock, we must also return to the “real world.” Just as Simba was put through many learning experiences in the jungle, so have we at Bryant College. We are ready to face the trials and tribulations of real life. We are ready to succeed because we are the Class of 1995. Until our five year reunion - “Hakuna Matata” - It means “No Worries”!

Kiersty M. Kastner

As I sit down and begin to reflect on the past four years, I recall good times and not so good times. But the thing that I remember most, is all of you. Those who made me laugh and those who made me cry; I will always remember you as those that affected my life.

Five years ago I began my journey to Bryant College. I knew that this was the school for me. As freshman year rolled on by, I realized that college was tougher than I ever could have expected. With sophomore year came more responsibility and also closer friends. We began to make our mark and move toward our future. Junior year came quickly and before we knew it, it was over. Then the forever awaited senior year. The year that would be like no other, incomparable to the rest.

With senior year, we united as a class, we became closer, and everyone became friends. We put behind us past grudges and just enjoyed what each other had to offer. We had a good year, a year we will never forget. I may forget things about this year, but there is nothing I will ever forget and that is all of you. The Class of 1995 are people I will remember forever. You all made these four years unforgettable for me. I have learned more from all of you in the past four years than from my textbooks. To those people that
have affected my life positively. I want to say thank you. You all made the time at Bryant a little easier.

We all might come from different backgrounds, we all might have gotten different degrees, and we all might be going in different directions, but one thing that will always tie us together is Bryant College Class of 1995. That is something that can never be changed. We worked hard to be where we are today.

Looking back, I have shared great times with great people. Times I will never forget. As we move forward and begin a new chapter in our life, we cannot forget those who we have left behind. To all of you sitting at commencement in your cap and gown, I congratulate you. We did it. Just remember something I was told many years ago:

“If you shoot for the moon and miss it, it is okay, at least you are one of the stars.”

Each and everyone of you will shine as a memory in my life, and be one of my stars. Thank you for making my years at Bryant the most unforgettable experience of my life.

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**Todd D. Nelson**

Bryant College means so much to me. From the start, I knew that I was going to learn, meet new people, experience new things and have a great time doing it all. It’s commencement time, looking back, I accomplished what I thought I would and so much more.

Since freshman year, I have been racing to do more, see more and experience more. The people that I have met along the way have encouraged me, made me try new things and supported me when I fell. To these people I will always be grateful. With their help, I have become involved in so many things. Through my involvement, I have become more confident in myself and have learned to trust the people around me.

Now, I’m finally a senior waiting to graduate. Everything I did, was to prepare me for the “real world,” to find a real job, and a real apartment. Now, I don’t want the “real world” to start. I want to stay in our little Bryant bubble, where everything you need is just a short walk away. Well, the bubble is going to break on May 20, and I’m heading for the “real world.” No more walking around campus to see friends late at night. No more trips to the Comfort or Parente’s or Fish Co. for that “one drink” before studying. I guess that I am ready for the real world in some ways. I have learned something here at Bryant.

I have learned to make decisions and to prioritize what I have to do. I have learned that I work best under pressure, so I need to wait to the last minute to do anything. If you make a list, things will eventually make it to the end of the list. I learned to never leave your planner alone, because it might run away. I have learned that classes are like soap operas, if you miss a couple, you can still pick up on what’s happening the next time. Most importantly, I have learned what to look for in a friend.

These people, are the ones that make this so difficult to write. I wish I could list everyone that has made a difference in my life over the past four years, but I know I can’t. Thanks to: Joe, Jill, Dianne, Jane, Todd, Sandy, Rich, Sheila, Pam, Patrick, Ellen, 13-440’s sophomore year, Deb, Marilyn, Tim, the admissions crew, the orientation leaders, Jon and Mom.

I wish all of the Class of 1995, the best of luck. Hold on to your Bryant memories, the good and the bad ones. These memories make Bryant a special place. Remember your favorite spot on campus, because it is your campus. Remember things you picked up along the way.

This quote from *The Rosie O’Donnell Show* sums up my feelings: “My college experience is not what I planned. It bore no resemblance to the pictures in the brochures. I’m not unhappy, I don’t think any of us are. We got what we needed out of it. College is kind of like a vacation. You can plan everything out, but someday you make a wrong turn or take a detour. Then you find yourself in some crazy place you can’t even find on the map. Sometimes you feel a little lost when its happening, but later you realize it was the best part of the whole trip.”

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**Jill Pasini**

One of the most difficult things I have had to do while at Bryant is to sit down and write this reflection. It is not difficult because I cannot think of what to write, it is difficult because there is too much to write. How does one begin to squeeze four years of experiences, friendships, and memories into just a few short paragraphs?

It all started back in the Summer of 1990 when I visited Bryant College for the very first time. I knew right then that this was where I wanted to go to school; I loved everything about the campus...all the friendly people, the beautiful atmosphere, and, of course, the business reputation of Bryant that would help us all to get great jobs (before we graduate)! As I look back four years later, I realize that I made the best decision of my life. Although there are some things I would have done differently if I had a second chance, I knew that choosing Bryant was the right decision for me.

Although academics is the main rea-
son we go to college, it was not this part of my college experience that has made me the kind of person I am today. Rather, it was what I got involved with and gave to the college that helped me grow into the individual I am. It was also the people I met along the way.

One of my most memorable experiences is becoming involved with the Student Programming Board (SPB), an organization that changed my life. Having been involved with this organization for four years, it is incredible to think of all that I have learned from the various positions I have held. The feeling you have after you successfully pulled off an event is absolutely indescribable, and I am so glad I had that opportunity. And what would Spring Weekend be without setting up the stage at 5 a.m. Saturday morning?! Without certain people I met along the way, I never would have gotten as involved as I did. Thank you Deb, Marilyn, Pam, and Steph for encouraging and supporting me.

My senior year I had the opportunity of being a Bryant Center Manager. What an incredible experience this was...endless Monday mornings deciding what to order for the week (of course, with the hat on!), Jane and I being timed on our weekly Scoop reports, “Thank you for calling Hallsmith-Sysco, customer number please,” and “Let me **** that out for you!” Thank you Rich, Sandy, Joe, Todd, Diane, Jane, Jess, and Tim for the support, advice, and a year full of great memories.

I began senior year celebrating my 21st birthday (what a great first week of classes that was)! I learned that its okay to go out the night before a presentation, paper due, or, better yet, an interview. Fish Co. here we come! This was also the year I learned the true meaning of the word procrastination. Not that I am by no means proud of this, but I have definitely learned that it is “not a problem” to wait until 10 p.m. the night before a paper or presentation is due to start it.

I could have never made it through on my own and I thank everyone who helped me along. Although I cannot mention everyone, there are a few people I cannot leave with saying a special thank you to. Michelle, Di, Pam, and Patrick: thank you for all the fun and good times; I’ll never forget them. Todd and Joe: you guys are one (two) in a million. Thank you for always being there for me and making me laugh. Finally, Mom, Dad, Lauren, and Case: how can I ever thank you enough? I would never be where I am today if it weren’t for all the support and encouragement you gave me along the way. I love you all very much!

It has been an unforgettable four years... the best four years of my life. Best of luck to my fellow classmates, the Class of 1995. I wish each and every one of you success and happiness in the future.

\[ \text{Tracey L. Ross} \]

Spring break of my junior year in high school, I came to visit the Bryant College Campus. “I love it Mom. This is it, this is where I want to go!” I was so impressed by the architecture, the beautiful landscape, and the friendly people. I still am to this day.

One year later, I received notice of my Bryant College Presidential Scholarship, which made these past four wonderful years possible. I will be forever grateful to those mystery committee members.

Freshman year was quite the learning experience. My most valuable lesson that year was: Never try to fit in where you really don’t belong—it’s a waste of time. Fortunately, I did make some very special friends who have stayed by my side through all the ups and downs of college life. Thank you Kim, Sheryl, Aimee, and Kristy. I would have never made it without you.

I should have learned another lesson in my freshman year: Don’t procrastinate. All-nighters are #*~@! But I never did learn that lesson and I have probably taken five years off of my life because of it.

For me, Bryant College’s greatest asset is the faculty. The faculty have reached out in a personal way to make my learning experience as full and rich as possible. “The Adventures of Doug Levin,” afternoon chit-chats in Spanish with Cartuun Font, Tim Krumweid’s greatly appreciated counsel in my accounting major, and Pat Norton’s enthusiasm in the classroom are just a few of my fond remembrances. Although professors may have frustrated me at times, I am grateful for the way they encouraged me to improve upon my skills to be applied in life.

Some of my favorite memories are those related to my year and a half in Bryant College Karate. Thanks for the friendships and the fun learning experiences, BKK!

I was also fortunate to be part of another team here at Bryant — the president’s office. Working in this administrative atmosphere, I was able to get to know another side of the college while preparing myself for the professional office environment of the business world. I also got to witness President Trueheart playing jingle bells on the bazooka! The experience was very valuable and I’m glad that Vicky and Guiomar were there from start to finish. Actually, I have met great people throughout the college and I’d name them all if I had the space.

Bryant College has been my door to the world. I have made friends on campus with people from Switzerland, Russia, Yugoslavia, Bermuda, Panama, Bulgaria, Belgium, Guatemala, Ecuador, Pakistan, and many more places. In addition, I took advantage of the study aboard opportunity and had the time of my life in Granada, Spain.

Most recently, I’ve been challenged by the leadership skills necessary to run a student organization. As co-president and founder of the Spanish Club, I can now appreciate the hard work undertaken by successful leaders. Hopefully, I too will master these skills some day.

This past year has also challenged me to develop my domestic skills. My greatest feats were boiling rice in a frying pan, using a baking sheet as a grease catcher, and not blowing up the grill. I really overworked the smoke alarm this
year! But I got to build my arm muscles fanning the smoke away. I also built up my courage this year battling the mice in the kitchen and bathroom. Gargling will never be the same again.

My undergraduate years have been a terrific experience and I will miss all the wonderful individuals I have gotten to know over these very fast four years. Best of luck to all my classmates. Remember the key to success lies within your spirit.

Stephanie Ruark

"These are the best days of your life." As I sit back and think about my college years, it almost seems like I’ve been on a roller coaster ride that never seems to end. Seeing the gate to stop the journey, I feel a wave of emotions sweep over me.

All the friends that have come and gone, romances won or lost, obstacles conquered or worked around, flood to the front of my mind. The happy times with family that I rarely see anymore make me smile, but the sad times with the loss of a loved one make me want to cry all over again.

As I look back, I can see the roller coaster climbing up and up as I start the first day of freshmen year. How excited we were to be at Bryant. Without the leash of parents or rules to hold us down, we felt completely free! Nothing could ever hurt us. Some of us met older students to guide us on the right path and to show us the ins and outs of Bryant College.

For myself, the guys in Hall 9 became my big brothers for the rest of my years. What good times I remember: hanging out, playing football, and the great punch that John used to make. I always wonder, will Brian ever forget that incredible football play? And I know for certain that Robb and I will never drink any of the red stuff we drank in his room that infamous night. The friendships that we made that year can still be seen as I look around. Some of those friends I ended up living with senior year and others have always been there when I needed a hug or a pick-me-up.

Sophomore year the wagon of the roller coaster started down that long drop. But some of our friends and classmates had disappeared from the ride. They were lost due to the climb of the year before. Some didn’t want to continue with this trip, but try a different roller coaster much the same, yet much different than ours.

At this point in the ride, some of our friends became more heavily involved in different activities and took on leadership positions around campus. With Robb Fontanella becoming the youngest student ever to become Senate President, Robb Martin becoming SPB President, and many others becoming leaders in their own organizations, we showed that we were a class to be reckoned with.

For those of us who continued on this amusement that made some of us very sick, we suffered through Accounting I and II and Statistics. As we “Got Goosed” at UNhomecoming with Paula Poundstone and the first Battle of the Bands, we continued our way down the long drop that led us into our junior year. The cart continued down and down the track to “It’s a Shore Thing” with The Smithereens and the gorgeous 75 degree weather. It certainly was better than the snow and rain from the year before.

The roller coaster continued down, into the curve, and then into the loop, as we made it through the summer and into our junior year. The year we finally became upperclassmen. It was also the year when a lot of us decided that we no longer wanted to be accounting majors. Many of us, including myself, changed majors. Once we felt that we were heading in the right direction with our lives, the wagon continued upside down, through curves like the fight to have Spring Weekend on the track, the emotions of the Sexual Assault Mock Trial, or the unfortunate death of John DeShaw, as we got closer to our senior year.

With the hard work of junior year fading away like the ache in our stomachs from the motion of the coaster, the summer before my senior year taught me many lessons. One was a lesson about the Greek system. I thank the Sig Ep brother who taught me more about the system than I ever thought I would want to know and for being a true friend. The next lesson I learned was to be true to yourself. Even when life seems like it’s not worth living, you need to look inside yourself and like what you see (even if others can’t). It was also the first time that many of us had to deal with death. Tragically, a member of our community, Omar Sharef passed away during the summer. Even though some of us knew about it before school started, it hit many of the students trying to start up the new year. Omar’s death touched many of us, even the population who did not know his unique personality.

Senior year was now approaching quickly like the rush of hitting the bottom of the hill and feeling the lurch in your stomach as the cart starts again up the last hill that the roller coaster will conquer. Moving into the townhouses was an experience. Trying to figure out how to cook, clean, shop, while going to classes and, of course, getting the socializing in there too, was a challenge. With the new climb to the top of the track came a feeling of disappointment, tears, smiles, and fun. For me, the fall semester without the guy who changed my life was a difficult time. I really didn’t think I would make it up to the last peak of the excursion. With friends like Robb and Jen, however, I survived and am still in the cart with the rest of you. With stops on the way to places like Parente’s with Beta and Allison, and of course, the Comfort with Pam, the rest of senior year has been all smiles.

Now that we look back at the roller coaster’s tracks, the loops and the curves that we all thought we would never make it through, don’t look so bad. Instead, everything is looking very simple and easy as we approach the “real world” that appears so scary. The question to ask yourself now is...

"Are you ready for the next ride of your life?"
These Are Days

Freshman Year...

On September 1, 1991, we all left our hometowns to head to Bryant College, Smithfield, R.I., a beautiful campus complete with an apple orchard, a pond and geese.

After sitting in traffic, we loaded all our worldly possessions into Halls 14 and 15. What? No elevator? Better hide the hot pot and toaster oven...they are "illegal." We met our roommate, the person we will have to share a cubicle with for the next six months. Packed our stuff away and wave goodbye to Mom and Dad. Hello, college life!

The first weeks went by quickly. We bought books, got ID's, and our next best friend...an ATM card. Learned to do laundry and waited in line for the free dryer. So many people to meet so little time. "Hey weren't you at orientation?" "Aren't you in my Humanities class?" We read more for one class than we did in all of high school. Are we going to make it?

Eight o'clock classes were a drag, but finishing classes by noon on Friday meant the weekend started earlier. Parties in the suites and townhouses even allowed freshmen. Remember how the punch was much stronger than it actually tasted.

Some of us decided to pledge a fraternity or sorority, others just went to the parties for free beer! We joined campus organizations and played intramural sports. Pretty soon faces became familiar as we walked around campus. Bryant became our adopted home and everyone living in our residence halls, our adopted family.

Together we survived midterms, homesickness, roommate woes, and high pre-reg. numbers. We learned all the Bryant terminology including yellowmen, folf, and air mail. We learned quickly about Bryant tradition too. Don't walk under the Archway or you may not graduate and avoid going near the pond on your birthday.

While we adjusted to college life, the outside world continued. The Clarence Thomas and Anita Hill sexual harassment case dominated one weekend in October, the USSR broke apart, the LA riots came as a result of the Rodney King verdict, and Magic Johnson announced he was HIV positive.

Bryant was also in the news. A gambling ring with ties to the University of Rhode Island and organized crime was exposed, inditing three Bryant students. Although it was our first year, we celebrated the 20th anniversary on the Tupper campus. UNhomecoming left Dennis Miller "outta here," Kim Coles stepped in. We bonded on Wednesday night for 90210 and sang together at our first Festival of Lights.

After returning from a month off, we picked roommates for the suites and had our first experience with two frustrating systems: housing sign-ups and pre-reg.

Spring Weekend brought us rain. All activities were moved inside the MAC, but "The Whalers," wailed away. One last time to relax before finals. We still managed to have fun...in the mud. Remember the mudslide at the Townhouses?

We survived finals and our first year of college. Where did the time go? Packed our stuff to leave...now we need two car loads to go home.

Sophomore year...
R eturned to campus and to our own suites and bath rooms. Some of our friends de­
cided to transfer, but it was nice to see familiar faces. Halls 6, 7, 8, and 9 were closed. The Greek community congregated in Halls 1, 2, and 3. Public Safety used bikes to get around campus.

Many of us experienced “sophomore slump,” but we made the most of it as we struggled with some of the mundane core classes.

Everyone got “goosed” at UNhomecoming. Who was more popular that weekend, the geese or comedian Paula Poundstone?

Alcohol awareness was boosted through the formation of The Bryant Alcohol Peer Educators (APES) and B.A.C.C.H.U.S (Boost Alcohol Consciousness Concerning the Health of University Students). A full-time MBA program was implemented.

Students ran in the Kristen Hatch Memorial Road Race. We got a taste of the future when Virtual Reality came to the Bryant Center. Student Senate voted to release election results and to increase the student activities fee.

Most of us exercised our right to vote for the first time. President Clinton was elected into office with the hopes of change. At­
ttempts at healthcare reform began.

A blizzard over spring break ruins many travel plans. Keg protest, in the fall, nearly overcomes entry control station. A new athletic director was named. A bio-tech building was built across the street. Spring Weekend was a “Shore Thing” with sunny weather and the music of The Smithereens.

Outside sources helped Bryant to prosper. Congress provides $2 million dollars in funding for the Center for International Business and Economic Development (CIBED). Narragansett Electric helps fi­
nance the underground thermal ice stor­age system.

Major events outside the Tupper Cam­pus shocked us all. Christopher Hightower was found guilty of killing the Brendel family of Rhode Island. The World Trade Center was bombed. Tennis star Monica Seles was brutally stabbed during a match in Germany. The Branch Davidians stowed away in Waco, Texas before burning down the compound. AIDS claimed Arthur Ashe. Bosnia was torn apart by war.

J unior Year...

F inally we take classes in our ma­
jor, or new majors for those of us who switched. We had group pre­
sentations for almost every class. Intern­ships got us off campus and let us apply what we were learning in the classroom.

Subway took over the Grill. Melrose Place replaces 90210 as a favorite show. Learning Center opens. Mr. Potato Head ads for the college didn’t have much “ap­peal,” but give Bryant a lot of publicity.

Midnight Madness was Bryant’s own ver­

New England experiences one of its worst winters with 18 snow storms. How many times did you dig your car out? Community raises money for the Make­A-Wish Foundation.

A music program and chorale find a home behind South Dining Hall. Sexual Assault Mock trial let a student jury de­
cide guilty or innocent. The Country Com­
fort closed by the R.J. Board of Health in order for a kitchen sink to be moved. Koffler was inundated with students getting “online” with internet and E-mail.

In April, Bryant joined an elite group by receiving AACSB accreditation. Receiving accreditation was expected to attract students globally, help Bryant be more competitive, and increase the value of our diplomas.

A new track caused controversy for Spring Weekend and Commencement. Spring Weekend was “Wet and Wild,” but did not go smoothly for SPB. After unsuccessfully trying to get a big name band, a mixture of cover bands performed. Commencement moved to the parking lot, but speaker Bill Cosby livened the crowd.

Voting for a new mascot introduced the Bryant Bulldogs. Just before heading home, softball won the ECAC Tournament, matching the title volleyball claimed in the fall. The men’s basketball team went on a magical run, ending one point shy of the NCAA tournament.

This year also had times of sorrow. Freshmen John DeShaw died from a fall in Hall 15, basketball star Omar Shareef and finance professor Jack Rubens died over the summer.

Outside Bryant, NAFTA was passed, and an earthquake shook the Los Angeles, CA area. Figure skater Nancy Kerrigan was clubbed on the knee before the Olympics. Opponent Tonya Harding was behind the attack. Passengers on the Long Island railway were victims of a random gunman. Sullen rocker Kurt Cobain takes his own life.

Senior year...

We are in townhouses, finally. Away from ARAMARK we begin to experiment in the kitchen. Quickly we learned how sensitive the fire alarms are. A new phone system was installed to save students money and to make calling across campus easier.

Papers and presentations continued, and on top of it all, we started to look for jobs. Sometimes we needed more than 24 hours in a day.

To cope with the pressure of job interviews and rejection letters, we parted at Octoberfest, around the world, wine and cheese, and beer and bagels. After all, senior year could be reduced to one word: FUN.

Over the summer, there was a lot of talk about re-engineering and disputes over financial aid. When we returned to campus, students wanted to be involved. Student Senate selected a student to serve on the Resource Allocation Advisory Committee (RAAC). The Administration holds an open forum to listen to students’ concerns.

Salmanson Dining Hall got a face lift and points were accepted practically all over campus. Students rallied behind the “yellow” men and women, until their contract was settled. BRYCOL celebrated its 20th anniversary. A section of the AIDS quilt came to campus and a clothesline project brought awareness to domestic violence and abuse. President Trueheart underwent back surgery. Marketing team finished first in the nation down in New Orleans. Plans for an alum to serve on the Board of Trustees was approved.

It was a banner year for the athletic teams. Volleyball made it to the NCAA Round of the Sweet 16 and Women’s Basketball won the ECACs. The men’s and women’s track teams fired themselves up to take second at the Tri-States and Karen Palczynski was the first Academic All-American for women’s cross country since 1986.

Spring Weekend turned into spring week as the townhouses rocked. Digable Planets were “Cool Like Dat.”

Beyond the Tupper campus, O.J. Simpson mania hit the world...need we say any more? The federal building in Oklahoma City was bombed. Former President Richard Nixon and Jackie O passed away. Tom Hanks won a repeat Oscar for “Forest Gump,” and Prince Charles and Princess Diana separated.

Fans all over became angered over the baseball and hockey strikes. It is the last year for the Celtics and the Bruins at the famed Boston Garden.

These are a few of the “big events,” but what are seniors most likely to recall? Most of us will remember the members of the Class of 1995. Together we grew up and shared our triumphs and tragedies. We taught each other tolerance and acceptance.

It has been said that to open up the secrets of your heart to others, is to bind them to you.

No matter where we go, we will always be bound together as the Class of 1995.

written by Julia M. Arouehon

The Archway 1995 Commencement Issue
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-Stratton College discovered the building as a relocation site in their hopes of future expansion.

Upon arrival at Hope Hospital, Bryant-Stratton 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. 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 where it stands today.

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

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

After seventeen years of worn paths, the Graduating Class of 1987 left a brick pathway around 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.

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Compiled by Julia M. Arouchon
Bryant College has always made an effort to obtain informative and relevant speakers for their annual commencement exercises. Since the days of its first President, Harry L. Jacobs, the college has attempted to invite those eminent in the business and political world to speak at Bryant and receive honorary degrees. Jacobs was able to coerce important speakers to come to Bryant en masse. In 1930, Jacobs invited U.S. Vice President Charles Curtis, U.S. Senator Jesse Metcalf, and the R. I. Finance Commissioner Fred Peck to receive honorary degrees. Jacob's persistence helped convince business magnate Henry Ford, who had previously refused honors, to accept a Bryant honorary degree in 1931.

In the tradition of Bryant's first President, who strove to bring the best and brightest of the business and political world to speak to the graduating class, we present the 1995 Honorary Degree Recipients of Bryant College.

This year's recipients are all in accordance with the year's theme of "Public and Community Service."

Lawrence K. Fish is chairman, president and chief executive officer of Citizens Financial Group, Inc. Fish is recognized as an innovative leader in the American banking industry, as well as a philanthropist and community service enthusiast. Prior to his banking career, Fish served as the chief of the Industry Division for the U.S. Agency for International Development (USAID) in Rio de Janeiro. Currently, he serves in several community leadership positions in Rhode Island and Massachusetts including: director of John Hancock Financial Services and the Royal Bank of Scotland, a trustee of Rhode Island School of Design, The Miriam Hospital, and the National Conference of Christians and Jews. Fish is an active member of the Rhode Island Commodores, a group of civic and business leaders. He is chairman of the Rhode Island Commission of National and Community Service and the Governor's International Trade Advisory Board for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. He is co-chairman of the state of Economic Strategy Council with Rhode Island Governor Lincoln C. Almond. Fish is a graduate of Drake University and Harvard Business School. He is also a recipient of a Frank Knox Fellowship from Harvard which included graduate economics study at the London School of Economics and study in India.

Michael Chu is President and chief executive officer of ACCION International, a non-profit organization dedicated to reducing unemployment and poverty throughout the Americas, by providing small loans and business training to the self-employed poor in 15 countries. Chu joined ACCION as director and assumed the position of president and CEO in 1994. He gained international experience while serving in positions in the international corporate area. Currently, Chu serves on the boards of publicly-traded Flagstar and various private companies including: World Color Press, Inc., the Alden Press, and Graphisphere. Chu is a graduate of Dartmouth College and Harvard Business School.

Rosa Louise Parks is nationally recognized as "Mother of the Modern Day Civil Rights Movement" in America, and is best known for refusing to surrender her seat to a white male passenger on a Montgomery, Alabama bus in 1955. She has embraced a life-time commitment to advancing human dignity and human rights. In 1987, Parks began The Rosa and Raymond Parks Institute for Self Development with a mission of motivating and directing young people to achieve their highest potential. She is co-author of Rosa Parks: My Story and the recipient of many awards and honors including the NAACP's Spingarn Medal and the Martin Luther King Jr. Non-Violent Peace Prize.
John Hazen White Sr. is chairman and chief executive officer of Taco, Inc., a manufacturer of pumps, valves and tanks. Three years ago, White established Red Alert, with the support and efforts of religious and civil leaders, to inform the public about state and federal government. White conceives, writes, and pays for all Red Alert materials, including costs of holding statewide town meetings and providing an 800 number for polls and opinions. Currently, White is editing a book on the history of Rhode Island. White established the Taco Learning Center for employees and is a major contributor to Rhode Island colleges and universities, Boy Scouts and Sea Scouts, and the Rhode Island Philharmonic Orchestra. White is a graduate of Yale University.

Gerald J. Berard '80, volunteer extraordinaire, was privileged to accept the Presidential Action Award given to the M.D. Anderson Children's Christmas Card Program from President Bill Clinton in 1994. In addition, Berard received the Presidential Action Award for Volunteerism from President George Bush in 1990. He was a recipient of Outstanding Young Man of the Year Award in 1988. Berard serves as a dedicated volunteer and active fund raiser for the Texas Children's Hospital, the University of Texas M.D. Anderson Cancer Center, Casa de Esperanza Crisis Center for Children, the Houston Food Bank, the Houston Tenecco Marathon, and the Houston Chronicle Dome Run, as well as an active member and volunteer at St. Cyril's Catholic Church. Berard is a graduate of Bryant College and Houston Baptist University.

Thomas M. Chappell is co-founder and president of Tom's of Maine, a company producing a line of all-natural personal-care products. Chappell and his wife Kate co-founded and developed a business environment where "when you listen, you learn, you affirm, you support." In addition, he is the author of The Soul of a Business: Managing for Profit and the Common Good, a book about ethical and profitable business leadership in the 1990s. Chappell is a strong advocate for volunteerism, both personally and professionally. He is the recipient of many awards and honors on behalf of Tom's of Maine. He is active in the Episcopal Church of Maine, the Dean's Council for Harvard Divinity School, and WGBH Overseers Committee. He is a graduate of Trinity College in Hartford, Connecticut and Harvard Divinity School.

Katherine Cheney Chappell is co-founder and first vice president of Tom's of Maine. She is involved in all aspects of the business with an emphasis on research and creation of new products, consumer relations, and long-range strategic planning. She is a member of the Advisory Council of the University of Southern Maine Alumni Association a past member of Hospice Volunteers of Saco Valley and a member of the Ethics Committee of the Kennebunk Health Services. Chappell serves on the Foundations for Ministry Committee for the Episcopal Diocese of Maine. She is also a professional artist and has had solo shows at the Harvard Divinity School and the Actors Workshop in Boston. Chappell is a graduate of the University of Southern Maine.
FROM THE CLASS OF 1995

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.

Robert Fontanella Mary Gates
Josh Hansel Maureen Mabie
Carol Meichner Stephanie Ruark

Class Gift

The senior class gift has always been an important tradition of Bryant College. Through the class gift, the Class of '95 will be remembered forever. On November 8, 1994, the Class of '95 attended the annual Senior Wine and Cheese to hear the announcement of the Class Gift.

Approximately 200 seniors were present to hear Professor Burton Fischman, better known as "Doc," speak about the importance of leaving a class gift because it is something our class will always be remembered by.

This year's class gift is a challenge-by-choice course, to be constructed near the athletic fields. This is a low ropes obstacle course, used by groups to build teamwork and communication skills. This gift will be used by businesses and campus organizations.

Not only is this our way of leaving our mark on campus, but it also brings in revenue to Bryant College.

This challenge-by-choice gift also symbolizes the challenges we have faced here at Bryant and exemplifies the spirit and energy of the Class of '95.

Thanks to all the seniors who participated in the surveys, attended the Wine and Cheese, and pledged a donation.

Written by Jennie Quinn '95 Chairperson, Senior Class Gift

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 1968. In addition, he served on the Board of Trustees of the college. Kelley believed that a senior class flag would symbolize the graduates' school spirit while it would also distinguish them from other graduating classes.

Each senior class flag has represented a unique aspect which made that particular graduating class special. For instance, last year's flag symbolized Unity.

This year our senior class flag emphasizes the importance of achievements. In designing the flag, the senior committee, comprised of Anna Santiago and Amy Skinnerup, attempted to come up with a concept that every graduate can relate to. The theme of "Ready to Soar" was chosen for this year's flag. The flag shows an eagle soaring upward from the Archway with a diploma in its talons. This illustration, designed by senior Drew Diskin, symbolizes how the Class of 1995 is moving on to new achievements, adventures and leadership goals.

Our flag, along with other class flags, will be flown at every alumni weekend. Following the commencement ceremonies, the flag will be placed in a protective package and kept at the Alumni House, where it will carry the legacy of the Class of 1995 forward into the coming years.

Written by Anna Santiago Senior Class Flag Co-Chair
SENIOR CLASS CHARGE

Align Your Personal and Professional Goals

Classmates, we have every reason to celebrate today the success we have achieved. We are fortunate to be graduating from an institution which is well recognized in the business world. Let us reflect first, though, not on our achievements, but on the many sacrifices and dreams of others that made our education possible. On behalf of the entire senior class, let me thank all of you who made it possible for each of us to be here today—especially our parents. And personal thanks to my parents for their many sacrifices and dreams.

Today, we are being recognized for reaching a professional level of knowledge in our selected majors. However, our Bryant education has not been just accumulating credits in accounting, marketing or history. Our learning experience is the culmination of all the interactions we have had—with teachers who have advised us about career options, employers who have taught us to be responsible, coaches who have showed us what it means to be a team player and most importantly, with each other.

From each other we have learned the importance of sharing. Remember sharing literary definitions for the dreaded humanities exams? We have learned the value of endurance. Remember the all-night cram sessions which ended up in more talking than studying? And we have learned the importance of tradition. Are you one of the lucky ones whose friends threw you into the pond on your birthday? Seriously, we have learned a great deal from each other about sharing, endurance, and traditions and about other values like friendship, sacrifice and charity. In four years, we have all come a long way.

Still, in the months since we first opened our calendars to the magic 1995, we have been wondering and worrying if we can face the challenges ahead. Well, we can! Classmates, you have been prepared to be the business leaders of tomorrow.

"Climb high...Climb far...Your Goal the Sky...Your Aim the Star." No matter that the author of these words is anonymous. We can make them ours today. Climb high, Climb far. Continue to learn so you can continue to compete in a changing business world. Five years ago a bachelor’s degree was sufficient to start a career. Today, however, with downsizing and re-engineering, the jobs are fewer and often require master’s and even doctoral degrees. Therefore, do not become complacent about your achievements today. Make every effort to pursue all educational opportunities to ensure that you will reach your professional goals.

But there is even a more important charge for me to make before we all head out into the “real world.” Align your personal goals with your professional goals and aim to be not just successful, but happy as well.

The business world will test your character. Be sincere in all your endeavors and ethical in all your decision. Do not become your title. Remember where you came from, and give back to those who have helped you. Always maintain your sense of compassion, integrity and humor—especially your sense of humor. Professor Patrick Keeley often says, “It takes fewer facial muscles to smile than to frown.” He is right. Always look to the positive, and you will overcome the negative.

It is worth repeating: pursue your personal goals as well as your professional goals. If you become your career, you have dismissed your youth and missed the point of your Bryant education. I wish each and every one of you the very best in your endeavors. Congratulations to the Class of 1995!

The 1995 Senior Class Charge was delivered by Barry B. Hintz

SENIOR ATHLETES

Baseball - Dan Ardito, John Goglia, Josh Haaland, Scott Luca, Chris Nabors
Basketball - Chris Berntsen, Kevin O'Brien
Cross Country - Karen Calderoni, Heather Cronce, Steve Michaud, Karen Palczynski
Golf - Brian Baker, Mike Marco, Mike Walsh
Soccer - Lori Antico, Steve Bigler, Sabino Boccuzzi, Allyson Dwight, Damon Del Monte, Randy Lee, Mike Pavano, Carol Meichner, Melissa Roberts
Softball - Jen Flanigan, Kimbie Mikula
Tennis - Alex Barnabo, Jennifer Hansen, Tabitha Kent, Amy Polatsek, Dana Tessier, Mike Trask
Track - Heather Cronce, Mary Gates, Chris Jiran, Ken Kulisch, Mark Livingston, Jen Oakes
Volleyball - Maria Bras-Benitez, Kim Potzrebowski

The Archway 1995 Commencement Issue
BRYANT ATHLETICS

Being The Best They Can Be

It's 3:00 on a Monday afternoon, and a student darts from the Unistructure to her townhouse, she drops her book at the foot of her bed and picks up the black Reebok bag sitting next to her desk. She is now off to the gym for two hours of volleyball practice.

Another student runs from his class to Subway to pick up lunch, before jumping on a bus to Stonehill for tonight's basketball game. Finally, you see another student jump into her jeep and head to the softball field for her game against defending national champions Merrimack.

Who are all these people? They are student athletes at Bryant, they have given the best years of their life to the sport they love. Their dedication is second to none.

This year's group of senior athletes have left their marks on the campus as some of the best to ever wear the black and gold. And, they are the first Bulldogs to graduate from Bryant.

It is tough for most students to balance a full class schedule, but when you add a sport to the mix, it becomes even harder. However, 38 members of the Class of 1995 played varsity level sports, and many others played on clubs teams and intramural.

Every day, they devote their time and effort to the game. At practice, they work to make sure they get the play right. In the game they do everything they can to win. After returning from the fields, they usually grab something to eat and go back to their room to finish the MIS presentation which is due tomorrow.

Athletes know how hard it is at times, when their friends are all heading to the Comfort or Parentes to enjoy their senior year, and they are stuck in their room, because they are "in training." Sometimes they do give into these temptations, but they know the team must come first. It is all about team work, if they have a bad day the whole team could suffer.

Bryant did not get their reputation because of their sports teams. Most of our schools in the area, but the few loyal fans make winning even more enjoyable. This year we were lucky enough to have a few teams which proved even business students can be good athletes.

The volleyball team qualified for the NCAAs for the first time in the history of the program, and knocked off a tough Springfield College to advance to the sweet sixteen. The women's basketball team gave up the first two days of their spring break to travel to Philadelphia for the ECAC tournament, which they won. Of course, we cannot forget the golf team winning their 12th NE-10 title in 14 years.

It was the Year of the Bulldog, a new mascot, and a new direction for the athletics department at Bryant. Some athletes will only be called Bulldogs for one year of the life, but is was a memorable one - their senior year.

They have become big brothers and sisters to the underclassmen. They helped them, not only with the games, but with classes and college life in general. Afterall, they were in the same situation not too long ago.

Looking back, most of these young men and women would make the same choices again. Being an athlete is the best part of their life.

The hard work and dedication put into the sports pays off when they read their name in The Archway, or be interviewed by The Woonsocket Call, The Providence Journal, etc... Even when they go home, and run into old friends (maybe even a coach or teacher) and they say, "I heard about your season, great job!"

As the members of the Class of 1995 pass through the Archway on May 20, they will always remember their college careers. Those days when it seemed like you could not do anything right, were forgotten when everything you did was perfect.

The spectacular plays will be remembered; the down the line kill to oust Springfield in the NCAAs, striking out ten batters in a driving snow storm even though you could hardly see the plate, or being the first women to run the 10,000 meters. However, these athletes will also remember the people they met, and the times they had. Their teammates will be friends forever.

For the rest of their lives, they will remember the days at Bryant College, and wear their jackets with pride. They had their seasons in the sun, and their seasons in the snow, but their pride and determination was their biggest contribution to the team.

Written by Angelo L. Corradino

Senior athletes, such as softball's Jen Flanigan, often had to balance a full class schedule with Athletics.

The Archway 1995 Commencement Issue
Robert M. Fontanella  
*The George M. Parks Award*  
This award is presented to the bachelor's degree candidate who has done the most to enhance the reputation of the College through the intelligent use of recognized leadership qualities.

Joseph K. Fredriksen  
*The Roger Babson Award*  
This award is presented to the bachelor's degree candidate who has become distinguished within the college community because of character, orderly mind, sound judgement, and systematic business habits.

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

James Ross Whittaker  
*The Jeremiah Clark Barber Award*  
This award is presented to the bachelor's degree candidate who has shown the most consistent record of improvement in mastering the subject matter of a specific academic program.

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

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

Joshua Hansel  
*The Bryant College Good Citizenship Award*  
This award is presented to the graduate who has demonstrated the qualities of sincerity and vigorous industry in the interest of good citizenship and who has, by example, furthered better government on and off the campus.

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

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

Omer Lizotte  
*The Jay Harrison Manchester Political Science Award*  
This award is presented to the graduate who has achieved a distinguished record in the field of political science studies.

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

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

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

Jeffrey E. Giroux  
*The Reserve Officer Training Corps Achievement Award*  
This award is presented to a bachelor's degree candidate who has excelled in his or her military science studies and other courses and who has shown superior leadership potential in the military science program and in extracurricular activities.

Vanja Dukic and Dana M. Tessier  
*The John Hancock Insurance Company Award*  
The John Hancock Insurance Award is presented to two students who have demonstrated superior achievement in the study of Applied Actuarial Mathematics.

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

Mike Pavano and Dana M. Tessier  
*The Scholar-Athlete Award*  
This award is presented to the senior male and female athlete with the highest grade point average.

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