Since my first article over a month ago a lot has occurred. Personally, I am now strong enough to be able to walk and I have switched my wheelchair and slippers for a pair of cross trainers. For myself, I will probably not be fully recovered for a few more months, but I will not forget what it was like to go to school in a wheelchair for two months.

The Handicap Improvement committee has accomplished a lot of tasks in a very short amount of time. Numerous hours have been spent meeting with various administrators and departments to help them develop a better understanding of what it is like to be a student at Bryant in a wheelchair. Last Friday, April 19, and Sunday, April 21, the committee had it’s climax, which was the course where people would experience what it was like to be handicapped.

The Course:

The following were the objectives of the course:

Objective 1: Go to a class on the 3rd floor of the Unistructure (room 350)
Objective 2: Go to Career Services
Objective 3: Go to a class on the 2nd floor of the Unistructure (room 244)
Objective 4: Go to the handicap bathrooms on the 2nd floor near the MRC wing
Objective 5: Go to the 2nd Floor of the Bryant Center to the student mailboxes
Objective 6: Go to the lobby of Hall 16
Objective 7: Go to the lobby of Kohl

The course was rather lengthy, but it was a good representation of places an average Bryant student would go during the course of one day. A total of eight participants consisting of both administrators and students took advantage of this opportunity. Only three riders were able to complete all objectives of the course and they returned very tired and exhausted 45 minutes after they left.

Riders were given an itinerary and a notebook to write down what events occurred during their travels. Once Jason Roach passed the finish line he recorded in his notes that this was the “worst experience ever.” Bob Sloss described his experience by saying, “My arms, specifically my shoulders, hurt after just a few minutes.” The participants also seemed to all have a few observations and problems in common.

The doors entering the Rotunda are not automatic and entering by pulling the door seemed only possible if one grabbed both doors with their hands, swung them open hard and quickly wheeled through. Numerous difficulties were also encountered because the Rotunda lacks magnet doors in most areas.

Classrooms – Riders felt that the classrooms were very difficult to get into because of the angle of the doorway. But, more importantly, once they were in the classroom, the felt trapped and unable to move past the desks, since they are spaced too closely together.

The Elevator Area is not nice and is also cluttered with debris from the post office. Also, entering from the handicap section and going to the elevator wasted a lot of time. They wished to see an additional elevator installed in the classroom area.

Java City – With the halls empty at the time of the course, riders had a difficult time getting past the bagel wagon at Java City, because of how close it was to the support poll in the rotunda.

Career Services – There seemed to be many mixed feeling on this area. Many riders felt there should be automatic doors like the library and many were unable to get into and/or out of the office because of how the doors are setup.

Bathrooms are difficult to maneuver. Riders had difficulty entering and exiting the bathrooms. Riders felt the doors were too heavy. Sinks were accessible on new bathrooms, but finding a way to transfer themselves from the chair to an actual toilet seat seemed challenging given the size of the existing stalls.

Outdoor Walkways – Numerous problems were encountered once the riders took to the paths around Bryant’s campus. Several riders mentioned having extreme difficulty around the Archway area of the pond. Two riders almost went into the pond according to their notes and one crashed into a bush. Overall, they felt the pathways were bumpy, inconsistent, and unlevel. Those who traveled to hall 16 had problems getting back up the hill and felt it was too steep of an incline.

The preceding paragraphs were just a few examples of what riders felt. Some riders wished there were more signs around the campus to identify handicap areas and wished there was a map of the school at the handicap entrance in the MRC wing of the Unistructure. A full list of problem areas and recommendations will be presented to the Student Senate and to the Administration. The full extent of the list is too large to have published in The Archway.

DPS:

DPS has been very helpful throughout this process. They have worked with the committee while repairs where being made to the ramp by Hall 16 and the Bryant Center, by lowering the chains until repairs are (Continued on pg 7)
Hello Bryant, my name is Nathaniel Gill. I am sure you know me, and I know the majority of you. As a freshman RA for two years who is now a senior, I have had most of you as residents. I have seen you come in as crazy kids who were lost for the first two weeks, finding out the realities of college life. I have seen you grow, many of you into mature, strong individuals who continually lead, support, and improve this campus.

You don't know what a good feeling it is for me to look around and see that these kids who came here not knowing about the infamous effects of Salmonson, and where the faculty suites were now are senators, RA's, and Peer Educators. You have gone from being my residents and individuals that I had to watch out for to my friends, people that I respect and look forward to seeing and speaking with everyday.

I am writing this article to say thank you. It was a first for me to have so many people accept me and like me for who I was. Many of you never focused on the one aspect of my being that differentiates me from the majority of you. I genuinely felt appreciated, needed, and like an equal. That is why this article breaks my heart to write.

Bryant College was a series of firsts for me. It was my first home away from home. It was the first place where I could be me, I could be different, I could be loud, and everyone loved me for it.

I will honestly say that I was in love with this place. It was peaceful and quiet during the day, with the thumping bass and watery drinks of a downtown club on the weekends. I can honestly say Bryant was the first place that I felt welcome in a long time. I even call this place home.

Sadly, my view was violently changed. It only took a few seconds for the safe veil to rip from my eyes. Even more unfortunate is the fact that this will take much longer for me to forget than anything else in my life.

When the Day of Silence was brought to my attention I had no misgivings in participating. I thought that I could show my support and show my pride and have a positive impact on this campus.

How naive I was. I really couldn't believe the responses I saw to my fellow participants by some of the individuals I mentioned above. I felt betrayed seeing people that I knew, people who had treated me with respect in the past, spit at our table, and call us names. I wanted to scream and yell with the injustice of it all. I couldn't call these individuals on their grossly inappropriate and childish behavior because I had taken a vow of silence myself.

I couldn't believe the ability my peers had to act in such a manner towards people who were unable to stand up for themselves and fight back. It's shocking. It is akin to beating a small child. They had no way to defend themselves and the hurt will linger for years after.

I am still dealing with the shock of how some of my peers behaved. At the same time I am SO proud of those who wore the shirts in support, even if they couldn't take the vow of silence for whatever reason. Especially those individuals who have no official affiliation with Bryant Pride, but merely wanted to show the support this social campaign needs.

These brave souls reaffirmed my positive attitude about our campus in so many ways. It was an amazing sight and feeling to know that individuals would be willing to face such treatment knowingly, just to support something they felt was important.

I know we accomplished a great thing on Wednesday; our sheer act of not opening the bubble over this campus and brought reality crashing into these sheltered lives. This I believe caused those negative individuals to feel so uncomfortable that they felt they had to take this out on those of us trying to help educate them.

I truly feel sorry for the small-minded individuals who can't handle the reality of life. I hope that they soon wake up or at least learn to live with things that are different from them otherwise they will have a difficult time after leaving here.

I thank all those who were positive and supportive. For those who tried to bring us down with slurs, negativity, nasty looks and the like I only have one thing to say...in the words of those great divas of the past..."And now I hold my head up high, I will survive, I will survive...Hey hey!"

Bryant Pride & Leslea Newman. Author of Heather has Two Mommies. April 22nd, 2002

Day of Silence participants (L-R) Jesus Sarmiento, Jason Joyal, Rebecca Churt, Sara Carrubba, Nate Gill, Greg Tumolo

The Archway Staff
Editor-in-Chief: Adam L. Fontaine
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Light a Candle
By: Rev. Philip Devens

Under the direction of Flo St. Jean, the Bryant Singers (of which I am a member) perform at campus wide events. A song entitled Light a Candle by Marta Keen, which was included in our repertoire, has inspired many. When sung, the music enters my consciousness as a small drop of rain dropped into a still pool of water. The ripples remind me how our lives can be enriched by ever widening circles of fellowship and love. The overlapping ripples of song and word spread from the singers out into a community of unknown listeners, and the message is moved forward. What message is it that moved me and others so very much?

Light a candle, hold a sign of hope in your hand; Light a candle, let it shine across the land; The hour that seems the darkest turns quickly into day. Light a candle, let it show the way. Light a candle for the child who sleeps in the cold. Light a candle, let our heart’s compassion unfold. Light a candle for the hope that we share. Let your light outshine your every fear. Hold it high, hold on to what is clear; Hold on to everything that you hold dear.

Light a candle for young and old. Light a candle, let compassion unfold. A ray of hope for all of us, a simple silent prayer. Light a candle for the love that we share. Light a candle for the love that we share.

I shared this song with my parish choir, and it was performed on Christmas Day. I had the honor of giving the message at the CR Central Korean Church, so I sang it to them in the middle of my homily. Their music director loved it, as did their choir. So, at a joint service celebrating seven years of sharing our church, it seemed the perfect song for the choirs to sing in both Korean and English. What a thrilling experience to hear each choir sing alone and then join together. When I stood at the altar, I felt chills running up and down my spine. How far that song has spread its message of hope and love!

I felt hopeful and glad to be alive for that moment. A Christian existentialist would explain that life exists for that moment of truth. Soren Kierkegaard would say that, “It is a leap of faith.” A rock star might express it as living on the edge, and a mother of four would say that one must enjoy the moment.

A song that started at Bryant College now continues in the repertoire at two different churches. Two professors at Bryant College are members of the RI Central Korean Church, and so the overlapping circles continue. Hopefully the RI Central Korean Church will begin the steps to become an affiliate of the RI State Council of Churches, which supports my position at Bryant. We all share a common hope that the music has just begun!

Hey everyone, well Delta Zeta has been quite busy these past few weeks, especially this past Greek week, where we participated in many activities including the Greek Ball, the Greek Banquet, the assassination game, and single out, in which Angel and Zoey won dates with two lucky boys. At the Greek Awards banquet, Delta Zeta was presented with the award of the Most Spirited Sorority and Highest Sorority GPA. I would like to congratulate the 8 sisters who received awards for making the Dean’s List for the fall semester. Also we’d all like to congratulate Garrett for being honored as Greek Woman of the Year. Happy birthday to Dylan, Candyn, and Kacey, who all recently celebrated their birthday’s over the past couple weeks. Also, congrats to Zoe, Lisa, Krystal, Erica, Vanessa, and Julie who just received bids for their respective houses.

On April 20, we held our 3rd annual Turtle Tug to raise money for Rachel Epstein, who is a child with Canavan’s disease. Congrats to TEP for winning it all, and taking home the $100 prize. We’re all still trying to figure out how an innocent game of tug-of-war turned into WWF in green Jell-O.

I hope everyone is back to their normal skin color now and doesn’t look like Shrek anymore. We will also be volunteering in the Special Olympics the first weekend in May.

In other DZ news, we’d like to thank our fabulous brothers TKE for another awesome brothers/sisters party, but watch out because the WWF ain’t over! Kit and Kacey would like to warn Kevin of possible upcoming retaliations—Watch your room you pig!! Graci, Garete knows what nachos are, but what are chili nachos? Kit wants to thank Kacey for their day off last week and it must be done again; and also wants to thank Garrett for rocking out with her last night for an hour. Graci, why don’t you tell Kit that story again about why you quit being a girl scout, HAH! Asia’s or bust! Everyone be on the lookout for Dre who seems to want to hurt people lately. Zoey, how many times is Edward going to be your best friend? And how many more times do we all have to hang out in the BR with you, L&S Graci. Mydor wants Mayson to know she was the best partner in crime ever and another mission is in the future. Hayven, have you introduced yourself to any more URI guys lately? Zoey wants to thank Jaedan and Angel for letting her in on the Ramsen, and Blake for helping her out with Sherlock. Graci, Kenna is very sorry for beating you up at the Turtle Tug.

Nick, just to let you know, Heather is still waiting for her Adidas sweatshirt. Kit, “Who are you? I mean seriously. Thanks for everything. L&S Zoey, Skye and Mydori both want to let Trinity know to work on her hurdles so she can make it over the chain! Kett, “Wanna hold hands”, L&S Jaedan.

Well I guess that’s it for now. Delta Zeta would like to wish everyone a safe and happy upcoming Spring Week!

April 26, 2002
On Monday afternoon I decided to support both my roommate Greg and the rest of Bryant Pride, by wearing the Day of Silence t-shirt. By doing so, I also agreed to a vow of silence for nine hours. Waking up on Wednesday morning, my nerves were on edge as I anticipated some of the things I may be subjected to throughout the day, as well as people's perceptions of me possibly being changed - either positively or negatively - as a result of my outward support for what the Day of Silence stood for.

When I left my dorm room, my vow for the Day of Silence was first tested as an old friend from the fourth floor said hi to me. She was surprised when I responded with a mere wave of my hand and an occasional grunt. Obviously, she had not been informed of what the day stood for. Looking back on it now, I feel that I also did not fully understand what the day stood for either. I wanted to experience what my inner strength was capable of accomplishing to fully understand what that day stood for.

As I walked to class, I got my first look at what Greg wore that day - a black sleeveless shirt, with black duct tape over his mouth. I'm not quite sure what it was, whether it was my envy of him in that I did not have the strength to go all the way and tape my mouth shut, or if it was how ridiculous he looked, but I could not help but stare.

I could see whole groups of people slowing and stopping to look at him as he walked past. It was out breaking stride or looking to the left or right of him as people pointed and laughed. The look on his face was different than the Greg that I knew, though, it seemed up and already able to tell a great deal on what he had experienced.

My first class went fine; there were no snide remarks made or slurs cast upon me. But still, as I walked from that class to the next, I could not help but notice myself trying to cover up the slogan "Silence = Death" imprinted on my t-shirt. It seemed more like a Scarlet Letter than an exhilarating slogan; I no longer felt as if everyone was looking at me in a positive way, but rather picked up on a more negative attitude. I entered the classroom and sat down at my desk, waiting in great anticipation of Greg to come in and sit down, so that I could associate with someone in the same boat as I was.

A few moments later, he made an entrance of which I had never seen before. I was not prepared for the shifts that were about to take place. He was fast-paced as he walked around to each desk passing out the little sheets of paper describing what he and all of those who partook in the day's event stood for.

After passing them all out, he then walked to my desk next to mine, making eye contact with me and expressing sheer exhaustion as he shook his head.

He then feverishly scribbled down a considerable remark saying, "you have no idea of what I have been through." I quickly nodded up and down making believe that perhaps him and I had been through the same thing, but I had not experienced anything yet, and was partially confused by what he meant. As more people entered the classroom, I realized that I was picking up on a totally different vibe than I had in my previous class; people were more obvious with their reactions, and I could feel the strong weight of eyes upon him and I. The professor made the cause for the Day of Silence more known, as she commented on it critically while passing out additional information on the campaign. When class ended, I stood up and began to leave when I noticed that Greg was not from the class. He was going around the room and picking up all of the discarded sheets of paper he had passed out at the beginning of class.

So, I walked to my next class alone, knowing that he would soon catch up because we had the same class. I waited for him outside of the classroom with a few friends while they asked me yes and no questions to help get an idea of what it was like not talking. About a minute later, Greg showed up in a silent, yet loud fashion, as he seemed particularly distraught over something. One of our friends asked how it was going and what it was like, to which he responded with a quiet, outward shot of his hand holding one of the sheets of paper. This one was the same yet different from all the others he had passed out in that it had hate written and drawn in various forms all over it.

He pointed out the swastika drawn on the bottom right hand corner, as well as some hateful scribbling that had been covered over with additional pen marks. When in class, he was writing busily the things he had gone through so far that day. He wrote of how hard it was to keep the black tape over his mouth as people yelled out slurs like faggot and homo to him, and how it also made him more motivated to leave the tape on, because of his realization of how hate-filled our campus has become.

To think that a place I have called home for the past year is so hateful sickens me, and I feel sorry for those who represent themselves so childishly so as to make such misrepresented comments about the people who live a life of sexual practices that are different than their own.

By wearing the t-shirts, we all subjected ourselves to the assumption that we were gay, and it was interesting to experience what it was like to be interpreted as so. Prejudice was only something I had heard about and not experienced; yet it was something real on Wednesday. Another thing that perhaps goes hand in hand with prejudice is cowardice.

People would say derogatory things to the people with tape over their mouths, only because they knew that their own intelligence would not be tested by the black-tape-wearing activists. What I found most interesting was the sad irony I came face to face with as people with a long history of being discriminated against partook in the verbalization of hateful feelings toward some of us. Perhaps they did not even realize the sheer idiocy their comments added, but it definitely made me realize that even prejudice can come from all, and should never be assumed an act of one group's lack of understanding.

Another character, who has perhaps been given a bad seat during this essay, is the victim; or who I would rather call the passively deprived. They yearn so much for acceptance, yet for some reason are not granted the right to be treated even somewhat properly. They passively campaign for equal rights, while such events seem only to stir up the pot of hate that has been boiling over for some time now. I ask you, when will the realization occur to you that the reasons for your bigotry are narrow-minded and hold no true means of debate in this forever-changing world where tolerance and hate are so unwelcome?
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**Bulldog Baseball**

Junior righthander Doug Johnson struck out nine batters in eight and two-thirds shutout innings, and Mike Ciallella’s sacrifice fly in the bottom of the first stood up as the game-winner as Bryant won a 1-0 pitchers’ duel against Franklin Pierce Sunday afternoon at the Bryant Baseball Complex.

Johnson threw 130 pitches - 91 for strikes - and scattered five hits to improve to 5-1. Pitching in front of a dozen professional scouts, the Bulldog righthcy was consistently clocked with a 91-mile-per-hour fastball from the first inning through the ninth. He allowed just one extra-base hit - to the last batter he faced - and didn’t walk a batter.

Franklin Pierce starting pitcher Jon White was excellent in his own right, scattering six hits and striking out seven in eight innings of work.

But the difference in the game turned out to be a fly ball to left by Bryant catcher Jim Collins in the bottom of the first inning. The Raven outfielder lost sight of the ball in the sun, allowing Collins to end up with a gift double. A wild pitch sent Collins to third, and Ciallella followed with a sacrifice fly to right to bring the only run of the game across.

Franklin Pierce threatened to score in the top of the third with runners at second and third thanks to an error, a base hit, and a passed ball, but Johnson got Dan Close swinging for the third out to escape unscathed.

That turned out to be the last time Franklin Pierce would get runners in scoring position until the top of the ninth. Johnson retired the first two batters of the last inning on a ground out to third and a strikeout, but third baseman Chris Shank got aboard with an infield hit, and freshman Bear Dunn worked the count full before smacking a double to left, putting runners at second and third.

Bryant turned to junior Paul Gately, who issued a walk to pinch hitter Al Medeiros to load the bases. Franklin Pierce sent up another pinch hitter, sophomore Teddy Guardiani, who worked the count full before Gately got him swinging on a nasty 3-2 slider to end the game.

Bryant, which dropped the opening game of the four-game set to the Ravens, came back to take three of four, improving to 22-13 overall and 12-4 in the Northeast-10 Conference. Franklin Pierce fell to 13-13 overall and 7-7 in the conference.

**Bulldogs Stun Pioneers**

Sophomore attackman Jon Yuengling scored a game-high five goals to lead unranked Bryant to a 14-9 win against No. 4-ranked C.W. Post Saturday afternoon at Bulldog Stadium.

The Bulldogs, playing in their home game of the regular season, improved to 7-0 at Bulldog Stadium this season, outscoring their opponents by a combined 122-30 margin in those games.

C.W. Post took its only lead just 1:11 after the opening face-off on senior attackman Drew Cavadias’ 18th goal of the season. But the lead lasted just 22 seconds as Yuengling scored on a isolation play to tie the game.

Bryant gained the lead when Yuengling took a perfect feed from junior attackman Kevin Barletta and beat Pioneer goalie Mike Zagari in a man-advantage situation with 7:11 left in the first quarter. Barletta scored the first of his three goals to give the Bulldogs a 2-1 lead, and freshman midfielder Stephen Copinger and sophomore attackman T.J. Reichmann scored 16 seconds apart to complete a 5-0 run and give the Bulldogs a 5-1 advantage.

The Pioneers came back with a 3-0 run of their own, however, as senior attackman Anthony Santamaria scored back-to-back goals.

Bryant carried an 8-5 lead into the break, but the Pioneers picked up the first two goals of the second half, with Coscia and Santamaria again bringing the visitors within one. But Bryant junior middle Chris Planz struck with 2:22 left in the third quarter to give the Bulldogs a two-goal lead and spark a 5-0 run that put the game away.

**Leonard & Tobey Lead a New Program with Class**

On Thursday, April 18th, 2002 Meghan Leonard & Stephanie Tobey played their final regular season home game at Bulldog Stadium. Although the day was bitter sweet, as the Bulldogs fell to Northeast 10 Conference Rival Assumption, these two seniors have helped build the foundation for future success for the women’s lacrosse program. And nothing describes their contributions better than the letter their team wrote for them to honor their accomplishments.

A Message from your team....

Leonard:

We know that you don’t like to think about the fact that you are graduating...But lets just face it for a couple of minutes because we would like to take this opportunity to tell you how much we have all enjoyed playing with you this year, and that we are going to miss you next year. You have set the

(Continued on pg. 8)

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**Upcoming Home Games for the next two weeks**

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April 26, 2002
(Continued from pg. 1. Last...) complete. They have also stepped up the ticketing of cars parked illegally in handicap spaces. Talking with George Coronado, it seems that is a very busy time of year for temporary handicap parking permits because numerous students are becoming injured and are on crutches.

He said, right now they are towing on average 4 to 5 cars a day because of illegal handicap parking. In addition, DPS will be adding a few handicap parking spaces behind Koffler is up for consideration.

Physical Plant:

Physical Plant has been busy and involved with this committee as well. They have made numerous repairs and engineering changes as handicap issues have arisen. In the works will be areas known as “Areas of Refuge.” This are just in case that one who is handicapped meets a fire, alarm goes off. New labeling systems of these areas are also being planned. Physical Plant hopes to have this system modified over the summer and from what has been described to me it should look like no other campus you have ever been to before from a safety perspective.

Administration:

Administration has just recently begun to see the problems at hand. They have taken extreme care and understanding and I hope that they will ensure the proper changes are made. Out of all of Bryant’s residential students, only one is in a wheelchair. I think if some changes can be implemented then more handicapped students will attend Bryant.

There has been a lot of work with the recent construction and addition of buildings, but what about the original campus? This study proved that there are real problems with the current campus layout.

The main lesson I hope everyone learned is that something may be “up to code,” but that code may apply to what was on the books back in the early 1970s. Not a single residence hall at this school has an elevator in it, why? Why restrict a student to living on one floor? The people who built these buildings have primarily left this school many years ago, but have left a problem to the current administration.

Hall 16 was built just over 10 years ago, yet has no elevator? The suite village is completely inaccessible, I know of a student who once lived on the upper level, but had to temporarily move because he was on crutches and could not get up the stairs.

Only a handful of townhouses are accessible via ramps. Many have too many steps to get inside, again limiting students. Despite the monetary expense for making such improvements, grant money is also often available on a Federal level.

Bryant has just spent tens of millions of dollars making improvements and building new areas, yet has neglected to help its current student population and is neglecting its future student population. We have a beautiful new brick walkway, but just 100 yards ahead we have bumpy, uneven and potentially dangerous paved walkways. Whether a person is permanently handicapped or temporarily, Bryant does not seem to be prepared at the moment.

When I set foot back on this campus next fall, I should be completely recovered. I hope that I come back to a campus that is more handicap friendly, because as I leave this year I see so much momentum and desire by the school to improve on both an administrative and student level.

I hope that all this work was not in vain and that improvements can be made. Some of the things being asked for are not million dollar requests, however they will require time and planning. Lists of recommendations will be distributed within the next few weeks. I hope these are taken seriously, because remember you may be in this position someday, I am sure you would want to have as friendly an environment as possible.
Greek Award Winners Announced

Greek Woman of the Year
Michelle Whalen of Delta Zeta
Michelle remained active as Panhellenic President during the first semester of her senior year. In addition, she accompanied the Greek Presidents on their spring retreat. Overall, she has give a great deal of time, energy, and dedication to Greek Life throughout this entire year.

Greek Man of the Year
Mike Gamble of Delta Chi
Over the past few years, Mike has served as Delta Chi’s treasurer, special events chair, and fundraising chair. Currently, he serves as President of his fraternity. As President, Mike has played a significant role in further developing and enhancing his fraternity to where it is today.

Academic Awards

Order of Omega
To become an Omega member, one must be a member of a Greek organization, exemplify what it means to be Greek, be in the top 3% of Greek students academically on campus, and apply for membership.
Omega may only have a maximum of 15 initiated members at any one time, so it is a true honor to be selected.
Congratulations to the following inductees to Order of Omega:

Fall 2001
Kevin Gardiner — Delta Chi
Gina Mannello — Delta Zeta
Jessica Toto — Delta Zeta

Spring 2002
Christopher Archer — Delta Chi
Jacqueline Belanger — Sigma Sigma Sigma
Jordan Dean — Phi Kappa Sigma
Jason Dolan — Delta Chi
Mike Tocci — Phi Kappa Tau

Most Spirited Fraternity of the Year
Tau Epsilon Phi

Most Spirited Sorority of the Year
Delta Zeta

Highest Overall GPA (for individual member) and Scholarship Award Winners
Chris Archer — Delta Chi
Heather Rowley — Sigma Sigma Sigma

Highest Overall GPA for Fall 2001
Phi Kappa Sigma
Delta Zeta

Highest GPA for New Member Class
Tau Epsilon Phi
Phi Sigma Sigma

Highest New Member GPA
Jonathan Colognesi — Tau Epsilon Phi
Amy Niven — Sigma Sigma Sigma

Interested in becoming a Bryant Experience Leader?
This opportunity allows you to assist new Bryant students in their transition into the campus community at the beginning of the fall semester.
If you are interested, pick up an application in Student Activities. Applications are due by Wednesday, May 1 by 4PM in the Student Activities Office.

April 26, 2002