Commencement 1988
Welcome to The Archway Commencement Issue. As an Archway tradition, this marks the sixth year of our Commencement series, which we are proud to continue. As a Commencement tradition, it marks some of the memories of our years at Bryant.

The good and the not-so-good, the exciting and the dull, the memorable and the forgettable, are all recorded here. Taken together, what these events really record is a rite of passage through four years which have left no one unchanged.

People who four short years ago were busy trying to find the right classroom eventually became busy trying to find the right friends, the right major, the right occupation and the right goals in life. In short, they became people trying to find themselves.

As we spent time changing at Bryant, Bryant spent time changing too. A careful look reveals that the Bryant we are now leaving is not the one we entered. From academics to ARA, from social life to security, nothing is the same as it was four years ago.

Similarly, we cannot expect the Bryant of four years hence, to be the same as when we leave. Instead, what we can expect is a Bryant which remains Bryant in essence, one dedicated to the ideals which have helped it advance this far, to its 125th year.

Throughout this process, The Archway has recorded and told the story many times over. This Commencement issue is another attempt to capture these events along with the spirit and stamina of the people who grew through them—the Class of 1988.

Before Commencement is over the Class of 1988 will receive many congratulations and will deserve more. Good luck and best wishes.
Dear Graduating Seniors:

Commencement week is a special time for you. It is a week that you and your families have been eagerly anticipating for some time. The pride felt by your friends and families is justified, and I encourage you to be proud of yourselves as well. I congratulate you on your hard work and your diligence. Successfully reaching Commencement is not an easy task.

As you scatter to new homes and jobs, to the beginnings of exciting careers, remember that Bryant has provided you with the skills to continue learning. These are the skills that will ensure a successful future for you. The learning should not stop on the day you receive your diploma. Commencement is, in fact, just the beginning.

I have enjoyed the opportunity to get to know many of you. I encourage you to maintain contact with Bryant and to become active in the Alumni Association. Many events here on campus as well as regional club activities are planned to help keep you in touch with the College. Your active support and participation will ensure that Bryant will remain a vital institution of which you can be proud.

Best of luck to each of you.

Cordially,

Wm. T. O'Hara
President
Honorary Degree Recipients

Alan Greenspan

Alan Greenspan was sworn in as chairman of the Federal Reserve's board of governors in August, 1987 for a four-year term. In that post, he also chairs the Federal Open Market Committee, the reserve system's principal monetary policy-making body. His term as board member runs to 1992.

Before his appointment as Federal Reserve Board chairman, Greenspan was chairman and president of Townsend-Greenspan & Co., Inc., an economic consulting firm in New York City, from 1977 to 1987 and from 1954 to 1974. From 1974 to 1977, he was chairman of the President's Council of Economic Advisors.

Greenspan also has held several other presidential appointments, including a post on President Reagan's Economic Policy Advisory Board, and has been a member of TIME magazine's board of economists, a senior advisor to the Brookings Panel on Economic Activity, and a consultant to the Congressional Budget Office. Among the corporations and associations he has served are Alcoa; Capital Cities/ABC, Inc.; General Foods; Mobil; and Morgan Guarantee Trust.

Greenspan holds B.S., M.A., and Ph.D. degrees in economics from New York University and has studied also at Columbia.

Norman Sarkisian '53

The president and owner of The Beacon Group has taken a 10-man machine company and turned it into a holding company of five corporations: Beacon Industries, Inc., which manufactures aircraft components and parts; Beacon Winch Company, which makes heavy duty winches; Smyth Manufacturing Company, a maker of binding machinery for hardcover books; Smyth-Horne Ltd., of London, which caters to the graphic arts industry, and Beacon Racing Stables, of Ocala, Florida, which breeds and races thoroughbreds. The company is headquartered in Bloomfield, Connecticut, near Hartford, where Sarkisian was born.

Long a supporter of Bryant, the alumnus established the Norman Sarkisian Chair in Business Economics held by Pat Norton. A trustee since 1982, Sarkisian chairs the development committee.

Very active in the Hartford community, Sarkisian has been named Citizen of the Year there. Among his activities have been serving as president of the Hartford Art School's board of Trustees, regent for the University of Hartford, trustee for Hartford Seminary and the Bradley Air Museum, corporator for Hartford Hospital, and a member of Connecticut Bank & Trust Company's business and economic advisory board.

Robert M. Solow

Solow, an MIT institute professor (rank of special distinction) and professor of economics, won the 1987 Nobel Memorial Prize in Economic Science for seminal contributions to the theory of economic growth. In particular, he was cited for the development of a mathematical model that illustrates the significant role of technological progress in long-term growth.

Solow is widely recognized as an outstanding economic theorist with special interest in mathematical economic theory, the theory of capital and growth, macroeconomics, and the economics of natural resources. He has been teaching at MIT since 1950, and has been an institute professor since 1973.

A recipient of numerous awards and honors, Solow is the author or co-author of four books and more than 100 papers for professional journals. He served as a senior economist on President Kennedy's Council of Economic Advisors and on two commissions for President Johnson, and as a director and chairman of the board of the Federal Reserve Bank of Boston.

A lecturer at universities worldwide, Solow holds B.A., M.A. and Ph.D degrees in economics from Harvard University. He also has held several fellowships and is a member of a host of professional associations, including the Econometric Society and the American Economic Association.
Walter C. Tillinghast ’53

Tillinghast is president of Spaulding Company, Inc., of Stoughton, Massachusetts. He has been with Spaulding since 1956, when he began selling printing and copying supplies and machines.

The Honorary Trustee may be recognized more, however, for his involvement in community activities. It has earned him a variety of awards, including a Citizen of the Year award in Walpole, Massachusetts, in 1980.

Tillinghast serves currently as a member of the corporation for Norwood Hospital, New England Home for Little Wanderers, Women & Infants Hospital in Providence, and St. Andrew’s School. He also is a trustee for Gordon College and a member of the President’s Council of Gordon Conwell Theological Seminary.

The Spaulding president’s past activities have included helping to found Project Face, a Walpole hotline and counseling agency; working with prisoners at the former Walpole State Prison and MCI Norfolk; producing ecumenical variety shows; serving as vice chair of Bryant’s Board of Trustees; and doing inner-city parish work. He is a Licensed Lay Reader for the Episcopal Diocese of Massachusetts.

On the business side, Tillinghast has been active in the Small Business Association of New England, the Chamber of Commerce, and Foxborough Savings Bank as a corporation member.

Gregory T. Parkos ’50

Parkos is president and chief executive officer of the Whittaker Corporation, in Los Angeles, a post he has held since 1985. He served previously as executive vice president and CEO and vice president, after joining Whittaker in 1979 as executive in charge of the company’s chemical specialties operations.

Parkos was president and CEO of CPL Corporation from 1973 to 1979, when it merged with Whittaker. From 1968 to 1973, he was president and CEO of American Chemical Works Company, and from 1957 to 1968 he was a vice president with H.F. Livermore Corporation and Rosbro Plastics Corporation.

The Bryant graduate also holds an M.B.A. from Boston University. He worked as an assistant to a vice president at Bryant for a year after serving for three years as a foreign service staff officer with the State Department in Greece. For two years, he also was a special agent with the U.S. Army Counterintelligence Corps.

An active alumnus, the Newport native is a former officer in the alumni association and a volunteer fund raiser. For his support to Bryant, he was given a Distinguished Alumni Award last year.

John Hope Franklin

Franklin is the James B. Duke Professor of History Emeritus at Duke University. The awards and honors he has received for his work are numerous, and include a citation from Who’s Who in America for “significant contributions to society.”

Franklin has been teaching at Duke since 1982, when he assumed the history chair. He also has been teaching at Duke’s law school since 1985. Before Duke, he taught at the University of Chicago, Brooklyn College, Howard University, North Carolina College, St. Augustine’s College, and Fisk University. Visiting appointments have taken him also to Cambridge; Harvard; Cornell; the Universities of Wisconsin, California-Berkeley, and Hawaii; and Universities in Australia and New Zealand.

An Oklahoma native, Franklin is the author or editor of 18 books and more than 100 papers and articles. The organizations he has served include a host of prominent historical, humanities, and nonprofit associations and Fisk University, as a trustee. He holds an A.B. degree from Fisk and M.A. and Ph.D. degrees from Harvard.

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By Dave Penn

A look back at our four years at Bryant allows one to reflect on the good times and the not-so-good times, the times we cherish and the times we cannot remember for one reason or another, and most of all the events and our part in each of them. We were a class of outstanding students - academically, socially, and as leaders. We leave four years later older, wiser, and about $10,000 in debt. This reflection is for you...sit back and enjoy it.

Freshman Year

After a summer orientation, we came to Bryant with enthusiasm for our newfound freedom from home and our entrance to “The Big Time.” In the year 1984, a time when “big brother” was supposed to be watching over us, we were glad that our parents had not joined him, and we could stay up all hours of the night with our new friends.

It was on to the “first” experiences - the first cafeteria meal, the first roommate, the first night of couch duty, the first exam, the first relationship, the first dormmate, the first night of couch duty, being rushed by a fraternity or sorority, scattered in suite-style dorms, off-campus apartments, or at home.

Making upperclass friendships made us aware that Bryant had enforced new alcohol policies as the idea of Wine n' Cheese events faded. We longed for the day we would turn 21 just to have a good time with the older folks.

We danced to our first MAC celebration with Til' Tuesday and Mystique. And Septemberfest Weekend became the greatest show on campus. We elected Katie Carlson, Karen Picard, Sean Smith, Dave Hobaica, Dieter Kamm, and Dave Penn as our freshman class senators. They gave us a cookie bake party (which was also a dough throwing contest), a pre-New Year’s Eve dance in the Koffler Student Center, and trips to Boston and New York City.

The live tellers from Hospital Trust were no longer live at Bryant and Bryant was donated its first shuttle van to Lincoln Mall. A rampant rodent caused a campus blackout when it ran into a transformer. Dr. O’Hara made his first speech to students announcing the strategic plans of a “Catalyst for Quality” report. The plans told of the future changes we could expect: a new student center, revised curriculum, and another freshman dorm.

In November, many of us voted in our first U.S. presidential election. And the first Unhomecoming Weekend reminded us that we could have fun without a varsity football team and with a pep rally and bonfire. Chaka Khan didn’t exactly feel for us when she cancelled her performance after losing her voice. Wantu Wazuri gained better recognition as it changed its name to The Minority Business Students Association.

Sophomore Year

We returned to the noises of construction equipment building the Bryant Center and Dorm 15. Many of us made the transition from traditional dorm-style rooms to semi-private suite-style rooms. It was great to be back among “old friends”.

We found some new changes among the Bryant community: Dr. Gulden became the first dean of student life and Judys Bellante and Clare became the new coordinators of career services, an office we’d probably never see until our senior year. We began to get serious about choosing a major and we were lucky if it did not change at least twice.

Laura Branigan’s song “Gloria” was
heard rocking around the campus as mother nature visited for an unexpected hurricane weekend.

Our sophomore senators Keith Zuckerman, Bud McQueston, Kristen Collard, Dave Penn, Dave Hobaica, and Dieter Kamm represented various opinions as the fresman queen pageant was protested for future showings, jello wrestling came to Bryant, and coolers were erased from Spring Weekend. Our parents visited once again for another “Weekend in New England” and were entertained by Grand Central Station, The Shittons, and Astonishing Neal. We celebrated Halloween on Unhomecoming weekend and parted with another pep rally, bonfire, and Schenleris mixer. “Bloom County” became a regular feature in The Archway.

A large controversy began over the use of colored chalk and Dr. Virginia Floyd was the recipient of the first Bryant College Distinguished Faculty Member Award. The strategic plan and normalization Sarkisian gave us Dr. Pat Norton, the first Academic chair and speaker at the first annual convocation.

In early December there was an epidemic of students running around campus screaming, “The New Phonebook’s Here, The New Phonebook’s Here.” The Bryant Community Chorus gave its first performance at the “Festival of Lights.”

A college committee voted against a proposed student-run credit union, and the Entrepreneur Association, the Bryant Musicians, and Big Sisters became new clubs.

We returned to our spring semester and noticed more changes at Bryant—a new college logo, a new Alma Mater, a cancellation of “Cheers” events, and made on campus during the Bryant Marketing Association’s Jail and Bail fundraiser. We partied for another Spring Weekend and participated in another Special Olympics before we left Bryant once again.

Junior Year

Before we began the year, Dr. O’Hara reminded us of College concerns for the use of drugs on campus. We thought we were returning to the opening of the Bryant Center but were told to wait until November. Controversy surrounded the “Bryant Center Great Debate Debate” and Dorm 15 freshmen were thrust into their dorm only 48 hours after its carpeting was laid. The Bryant Center on its Grand Opening celebration day was announced by Senate president Dieter Kamm to become a new parking lot.

Dr. William Trueheart became the College’s first Executive Vice President.

Our class senators Lorraine Gualardo, Art Karalexis, Paul Kelly, Keith Zuckerman, Dave Penn, and Dave Hobaica brought us pizza socials at the Comfort and helped us to win the Unhomecoming pep rally. After that, we laughed and sang with Joe Piscopo. A classmate was injured by falling down the stairwell of Dorm 15. The Archway tradition became popularized as a path was worn between the Unistructure and Bryant Center. Many of us took Written Communications and began to fear the task of writing a resume. We had to think once again, “What do I want to do with my life?”

The Commuters in action reorganized its club and changed its name to The Commuter Connection. The Young Republicans became a new club at Bryant. The NCAA was stirred up by the dramatic win by a Bryant student of the Eastern Division cross country competition in Philadelphia. Athlete John Wilber used some ingenuity when he chose to follow a fork in the road that the other runners did not realize was necessary. In the end, he had gained one and a half miles on his opponents, but failed to keep his “winning” title.

Second semester brought us some delayed mail in our new Bryant Center mailboxes. Three major health concerns were brought to focus when Health Services published an article on crack, Bryant formed an AIDS Task Force committee, and “National Condom Week” gained national publicity. The security office changed its name to the Office of Public Safety, or OOPS.

Bryant instituted a microcomputer network of 12 IBM personal computers. And the Young Republicans brought Amy Carter and her UMASS friends to campus to present their opinions on protesting CIA recruiting at UMASS. The Bryant Players performed their comedy/musical “Bye Bye Birdie.” Some staff changes made us aware that Roy Golden, residence life’s area director, would be leaving and Dr. James Robinson would become the new Vice President of Academic Affairs. Tupperbowl brought us the first outrageous obstacle course.

The issue for many was the townhouse lottery: whether the senate would allow those with a smaller
classification number to become eligible for the lottery. They voted against that idea. And when the lottery came, there were over one hundred seniors who missed out on the opportunity. It was off to the Dorms 12/13 or an off-campus apartment for many of us.

Another popular issue was whether Greek pledging should continue in the Rotunda or be moved to the Bryant Center or fraternity/sorority suites. The student senate had its first open forum in the rotunda for this issue. The concern was not to confuse pledging and to form a Greek Task Force committee.

Spring Weekend this year brought The Fools and New Man as we would "Splash into Spring." Some of us were beginning to turn that popular age of 21 as we entered the final summer before graduation.

Senior Year

We returned to the College's 125th Anniversary and were invited to an anniversary ball. With some work experience or an internship written nicely on our resume, we returned to the senior year with the goal of finding a job before graduation. Not all of us would do so, however. Some were beginning to choose graduate schools, others want to travel after graduation.

"What do I want to do next year?" and "Do You Have a Job Yet?" became two common questions among us.

To help us out, three new positions were added in Career Services: Melissa Barnes, assistant director; Nance Servoss, secretary; and Dave Brooks, assistant director of student employment. Walker helped debut the "Career Savvy" column in The Archway.

The Country Comfort reopened during the first week of senior year and now that many of us were 21, our seller, LIZ, became a familiar face to many sellers, LIZ

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...forgotten the name of Bryant or get a phone call from Providence.

As the number of days until May 21 grew smaller, we made sure we had some good times during our final weekends. Then, after the final round of exhausting papers and exams, we sat back, relaxed, and knew we were on our way to some better times at the senior Boston Harbor cruise, a senior banquet at the Boston Park Plaza, and the final happy hour, complete with a fireworks display.

As many of us read this, we will probably be on our way toward the future. We say goodbye to Bryant College and hello to a new life with new friends and new responsibilities. Whenever we see the name of Bryant or get a phone call from a classmate, all the memories will return. Until that time, good luck to everyone. Be proud of the Bryant name and hold your diploma high and realize that your efforts will be rewarded. Congratulations to the Class of '88. You've come a long way.
Class Charge

by Janet Raymond

Fellow students,

As we graduate from Bryant College, we enter a new dimension of our lives. We began our journey in 1984 with an eagerness to learn and a goal for the future. We started, frightened and unsure about what was to come, but matured as we shared new experiences and explored broader horizons.

Now, four years later, we are ready to start our lives as professionals. But what do we mean by that word? According to the dictionary, a professional is “one who engages in a particular pursuit, study, or science for gain; one who is characterized by or conforms to the technical and ethical standards of an occupation.” This definition, however, should not be taken too literally.

As seniors, we have been caught up in pressure and competition. So often in these last few months, as we have been going to and from classes, we have heard “How many interviews have you had?” “What’s your starting salary?” We appear to be striving for the highest salary or the most prestigious job. But we must remind ourselves that these kinds of achievements are only superficial measures of success.

Should we really allow ourselves to fall into the mold of the nondescript student in the blue pin-striped suit, with briefcase in hand? If we do so, we will become so focused that we will take what our textbooks say as law and find ourselves in a black and white world, where things will have to be either our way or wrong. We will never learn what it means to be a professional.

In some ways, Bryant has sheltered our lives and our view of the world. We have received only a small portion of our education and we have only just begun to learn. So, as we enter the world, we should take what we have learned here objectively, use it as a foundation on which to build and integrate our own ideals and values. Once we do this, we will begin to discover what professional really means.

Let’s go back to the definition.

“One that engages in a pursuit for gain” - We all aspire to earn a comfortable living. But a gain can also be personal achievement, happiness, or self-satisfaction, and it is these which are the most fulfilling in one’s life.

“One who conforms to the technical standards of an occupation” - We conform to technical standards by learning about business, but our conformity should not be at the expense of our individuality. To do so at this level would be to reduce ourselves to mere words on a resume. Our unique qualities are what we should take with us into the business world. Individuality is the basis of most successful businesses.

Therefore, we must value our individuality, and recognize the fact that we share a common bond. We came to Bryant with the hopes that, through our education, we would have a chance to excel in life. We can excel by remaining loyal to our own identities and to the true meaning of the word professional. We are the future - in business - in the community. We shoulder the responsibility of making the world a better place. It is only by improving the world around us that we can improve our own lives.

I therefore charge you, Bryant graduates, Class of 1988, to go into the world and make it a better place by being true professionals.

Good Luck.

Senate Service Awards

This award is presented to six deserving students of the graduating class of 1988 to recognize their outstanding service to the student body of Bryant College. The recipients are selected by the Student Senate Service Awards Committee. Basic criteria by which the nominees are evaluated are:

1. Willingness to work with clubs and organizations.
2. Stature among the student’s peers.
3. Accomplishment of goals aimed towards the overall enhancement of the student life at Bryant.
4. Services accomplished not only in their senior year, but in all years here at Bryant.
5. Inclusion on the registrar’s list of eligible degree candidates for Spring/Summer 1988.

1988 Recipients:
Susan Andrade Azevedo
Dietrich Wunibald Kamm
Robert Alden McQueston
David Robert Penn
Paul William Santoro
Keith Ross Zuckerman
Donna Belanger

I remember writing letters to all my friends at other colleges freshman year, bragging that I had deluxe accommodations at Bryant. Not only did my roommate and I share a large two-person suite, and our very own bathroom, but we were also just down the hall from the laundry room. (Why did I ever spend the next three years on the fourth floor?)

It soon became apparent that this was not the ideal location for a freshman. While other freshmen were meeting freshmen in Dorm 14, my roommate and I ventured out onto the rest of campus, meeting many upperclassmen and a handful of our own classmates.

Dorm 13 became a second home. Our self-appointed “Big Brothers” taught us the necessary traditions involved in successful life at Bryant. “Don’t let anyone talk you into Freshman Queen,” “Be sure not to take you know who for math analysis,” and, most importantly, “Don’t ever walk through the Archway!”

That year we created a few of our own traditions: “It’s taboo to carry books, much less study, on Friday.” “Never admit to anyone that you are a freshman.” And “Don’t ever exert yourself to much in aerobics.”

Sophomore year I learned the dating an RA had some definite advantages. Advantage #1: Endless supply of toilet paper all year. Advantage #2: Knowing where all the good parties were each weekend. This brought Disadvantage #1: having to attend these parties unescorted. But then, there was one party I was glad he wasn’t there... he probably would not have enjoyed the “Cheeks” performance as much as the suite full of intoxicated girls.

That year was also characterized by “Mega-Involvement.” I think I was trying to compensate for a slow freshman year, and besides, the soaps were getting dull. Grievance Committee, Circle K, SPB, BMA, TRFY, and many more government agencies. With each new activity I expanded my circle of friends. I think that is what made my decision to study abroad junior year so hard. I did, however, succumb to my wanderlust, spending fall semester on the French Riviera... not completely unlike Bryant’s Beach.

Returning as a second semester junior, I found that my old friends welcomed me back, and my new suitemates became great friends. My countless activities were replaced by multiple jobs - european travel had left me penniless. In each new job I was introduced to yet more of the wonderful student body at Bryant: The Archway staff, my tutees, and even Printex, all became a part of my new social life.

The end of junior year brought disappointment. Luck wasn’t with us at the Townhouse lottery. We were exiled to the dorm village for yet a fourth year. The positive side to this was that we were able to procrastinate the development of such domestic skills as cooking for yet another year.

Senior year: how quickly it crept up on us. Just when we were learning all the tricks of the trade, they told us it was time to leave. But who ever dreamed that the Comfort would reopen for us? I guess “21” does have some privileges, like finally not having to worry that the expiration date on the ID might be noticed.

The new Keffer computer center became a favorite hangout for the serious job seekers - the cover letter and resume update process was facilitated by networked WordPerfect and the so reliable laser printer. Purchasing the “Community Interview Suit” brought about the startling realization that student life was almost over.

The special friends and times will never be so close to us. To everyone in the Class of ‘88, I wish you lots of luck and happiness. To all of my past roommates, all five of you, thank you for all of the colorful memories. I’ll never forget one of you. Lisa, you’ve helped me immeasurably this year. The therapeutic walks and 2 a.m. talks helped in coping with all the stresses of senior life. You helped make this year special. I’m glad this is just good luck and not goodbye.

Finally, to my parents (Pat and Rog): Thank you for never being more than a phone call away. Your confidence in me was the support I needed to get through these four years with a smile. Thanks, I love you.

Goodbye Bryant... Let’s look forward to many happy reunions.

Russ Marsella

As I look back on the four years I served at Bryant, I look at what I have gained. A B.S. and an Mrs., both of which will become official within two weeks of each other. (And they said if I finished in December I wouldn’t have anything to do in the spring!) I feel that I am at a slight advantage over most other people doing reflections, because I have been working full time since Christmas. This gives me the chance to compare the Real World to college life at Bryant.

It’s tempting to say that those days at Bryant were the best of my life, but I won’t say so, because I find it a bit
Four years at Bryant have greatly depressed me to do so. What I will say is that they were the best days of my life thus far, but I look forward to the Real World with great expectations. It is only now that I have completed Bryant that I clearly see that the good times were good times. I made out my college experience, not times that Bryant automatically served to me. So now I balance my fond memories at Bryant with dreams of the future, realizing that life will be, and it’s totally up to me to see that it is a good life.

But now that the philosophy lesson is over, what’s a reflection without reflecting?

Freshman Year: Where are all the other classroom buildings? Why are we all different majors, yet taking the exact same courses? I join The Archway.

Sophomore Year: History of the U.S. 1600-1877 covers the entire Civil War in a record four minutes. I sign up for a Tuesday/Thursday course where the teacher never learns that class is longer than the Monday/Wednesday/Friday schedule.

Junior Year: My reputation of vast computer knowledge is lost to Bruce. I still know more though. After all, who has the job? Snipes is removed from the network. I meet Karen Seeru, who, I later learn, is to become my wife.

Senior Year: The job hunt. Forty-six page Statistics II exams. Somebody actually saw the new laser printer in working order. Saying goodbye. Umm, before I go, I still have one question. Why are we all different majors, yet taking the exact same courses?

Goodbye everyone...and good luck!

Influencing my life. Friends, roommates, and numerous others hold a special place in my heart.

As a frosh, I lived on the 3rd floor North of Dorm 14 with a “bunch of crazy girls.” We organized women’s football here at Bryant, and our name was the “Bad Hughes Bears.” Later, for several reasons, we were known as the JUNGLE. That year will be remembered with cheez-whiz lights, shaving cream fights, and who will forget singing to the music of the Boss? Also 3N with the fourth floor dominated the Tupperbowl.

Sophomore year we excitedly moved into suite-style living. I’ll never forget cell-block parties, being roommates with Kristen and growing “blobs of clothes” in selected corners of our room. Slammer board parties and our lunar wall.

Junior year was an incredible time, especially because I took advantage of the study-abroad program and spent my first semester in London. Party every night with the English chaps was a time I’ll never forget. Second semester I was psyched to live with a partying crowd at the top of Dorm 12. Who could forget that Spring Weekend Wake and Bake, Elbo Room parties and the rest.

I have enjoyed my senior year above all others especially after having met Larry at Summer Session ’87. Taking classes in the Summer proved to be one of the best decisions I’ve made at Bryant. Thanks for the last, Larry.

After an undefeated regular season, Jungle football did not go on to win the Supergiants, but I will always remember playing team sports with the best group. “I am contained” & “Center Sneak.”

The Comfort reopened just in time for our class to pound Supergiants and talk in two syllables. Happy Hours, Wine and Cheeses, Mornings at Billy Boys and Booze Cruises (Happy Birthday Satcey!)

Vivid memories include: Getting in trouble for buying 50c drinks for more than one person at Kirby’s on a Thursday night, being the last people to leave Parente’s after close, trying to find a job after graduation in the same proximity as Kristen, dressing like “sheets” for Halloween, resumes, Spring Break ’88 in Fort Lauderdale and Daytona, “Tempted,” Penrods, Candy Store, White spots, TKE Christmas Party, Lasagre with Grillo, G-Block parties (incredible!), and living in C—6.

We will not be leaving Bryant College after we graduate here today. We will be taking the memories we have created with us, as well the friends we have made. Although we may not recognize some of the buildings when we return to Bryant, we will still feel as if we have returned home.

To my friends - Thanks for giving me the opportunity to share the best times of my life with you. Good luck, Good-bye. I will miss you.

Cynthia Grabowski

The many people I’ve met during my four years at Bryant have greatly influenced my life. Friends, roommates, and numerous others hold a special place in my heart.

As a frosh, I lived on the 3rd floor North of Dorm 14 with a “bunch of crazy girls.” We organized women’s football here at Bryant, and our name was the “Bad Hughes Bears.” Later, for several reasons, we were known as the JUNGLE. That year will be remembered with cheez-whiz lights, shaving cream fights, and who will forget singing to the music of the Boss? Also 3N with the fourth floor dominated the Tupperbowl.

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Vivid memories include: Getting in trouble for buying 50c drinks for more than one person at Kirby’s on a Thursday night, being the last people to leave Parente’s after close, trying to find a job after graduation in the same proximity as Kristen, dressing like “sheets” for Halloween, resumes, Spring Break ’88 in Fort Lauderdale and Daytona, “Tempted,” Penrods, Candy Store, White spots, TKE Christmas Party, Lasagre with Grillo, G-Block parties (incredible!), and living in C—6.

We will not be leaving Bryant College after we graduate here today. We will be taking the memories we have created with us, as well the friends we have made. Although we may not recognize some of the buildings when we return to Bryant, we will still feel as if we have returned home.

To my friends - Thanks for giving me the opportunity to share the best times of my life with you. Good luck, Good-bye. I will miss you.

Susan A. Azevedo

Each of us have our own memories of years here at Bryant. As graduation approaches, it seems a time to remember and recall all those special moments. May 1988, it always seemed such an eternity away. It is so difficult to believe it is upon us. Graduation shouldn’t be thought of as an end, or even a beginning but rather a continuation. Our Bryant education will continue throughout our lives, always changing, always growing.

As we mature into bright business professionals, there will always be time to recall the wonderful memories of Bryant College. The worst sorrow would be not to remember the memories or meet again with old friends and reflect on all the silly times shared. Bryant provided us with an environment where we could grow, learn, mature, and develop as individuals and discover ourselves.

No one can be sure of which way the road will turn next or what challenges lie ahead. We can only continue to look ahead and accept each new day and live life to the fullest. Remember Bryant College, traditions and good times. Thanks for a wonderful four years, I’ll miss you.

Cynthia Grabowski

The many people I’ve met during my four years at Bryant have greatly influenced my life. Friends, roommates, and numerous others hold a special place in my heart.

As a frosh, I lived on the 3rd floor North of Dorm 14 with a "bunch of crazy girls." We organized women's football here at Bryant, and our name was the "Bad Hughes Bears." Later, for several reasons, we were known as the JUNGLE. That year will be remembered with cheez-whiz lights, shaving cream fights, and who will forget singing to the music of the Boss? Also 3N with the fourth floor dominated the Tupperbowl.

Sophomore year we excitedly moved into suite-style living. I'll never forget cell-block parties, being roommates with Kristen and growing "blobs of clothes" in selected corners of our room. Slammer board parties and our lunar wall.

Junior year was an incredible time, especially because I took advantage of the study-abroad program and spent my first semester in London. Party every night with the English chaps was a time I'll never forget. Second semester I was psyched to live with a partying crowd at the top of Dorm 12. Who could forget that Spring Weekend Wake and Bake, Elbo Room parties and the rest.

I have enjoyed my senior year above all others especially after having met Larry at Summer Session '87. Taking classes in the Summer proved to be one of the best decisions I've made at Bryant. Thanks for the last, Larry.

After an undefeated regular season, Jungle football did not go on to win the Supergiants, but I will always remember playing team sports with the best group. "I am contained" & "Center Sneak."

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Vincente Pina

Senior Reflection, hrm. I guess if I were to look back at my Bryant years I would have to say that it was quite an experience. I would be lying if I said it was all fun. Honestly, the best adjective would be tough. Much of it I brought on myself but that part of it I wasn’t responsible for seemed all the more serious. College was a personal sojourn for me.

The pursuit of reckless abandonment that was freshman and sophomore year, gave new meaning to the “Bryant” experience. Unable to answer the question, “is there life after Haven Brothers?” I decided to hang-up a low cum, late night munchies, and Trixie’s on Thursday nights. Hard work lay ahead along with always knowing that the damage was done and that there was nothing I could do about it. (Boy do I sound somber!). Just when things seemed to be going right (i.e. getting on the Dean’s List for the first time), I had to leave. I was leaving Bryant not knowing if I would ever return. I was scared to leave and just as scared to return.

But I did return and I am all the more wiser for the experience. If I could do it all over again, I would screw my head on right, be determined to succeed, and not be afraid to ask.

As I leave you, I’m scared again. Scared that I won’t see many of you again. Scared that we shared will dwindle to but a line in the book that is life. That’s o.k., though, because we all share the memories.

College, the opportunity to attend and graduate, I believe is a gift from GOD (to some of us, it is a loan from Dad). I ask of you to remember - classes, teachers, homework, college life in general. But the best memories are those of friendships and the great times that we’ve shared.

Sue Marshall - my best friend since day one. Remember that first year, Dorm 5 and survival not living in the Freshman Dorm, Kimbles, Ladi Di, Miss Rugby and Puppy (Elvis). Manny stealing your animals. Kevin, Jiffy, Disco at Christmas time. Prince in bed for all to see. The scrapbook wall. Ducking the knives.

Then Danielle. It’s not primal scream!! Pizza every night. Meet Renee Kathy (Anderson with an “s”). Let’s go to Dorm 1. Mike, Carmine, Eric (Sue’s son), Drugless. WJMF.

Housing sign-up. We were always short. Yes, we’ll take the pit. Close to the pond. Yum, yum when you get thrown in on your birthday. How many times Danielle - three times that day. Rats! Hello Jessica - Our little freshman. The basketball team, Glastonbury crew.

Never forget New Jersey Road Trip. Jack wanted, bright socks, your average size town, Bruce, the kids, Spartan.


Once again, housing sign-up. Short once again, but we’ll take the 4th floor. Kathy’s new address, Jessica downstairs, Michelle next door. Hello Ruth and Sandy - you two know each other - those Endicott girls. Dan and Ed again - who’s this guy with you - can I see his license - Hi Dave.

Mono. Gotta love it. You wanted a room to yourself - right Sue. Hello - I’m back. Only two months later. But I went to Dallas - Thanks Pam - you helped me survive.

Meet your neighbors. Hi Kim. Who’s this Beta man - WIZ. Looks familiar - have I seen his picture somewhere before. Welcome back Jill - Hey Deb!!

Townhouse lottery. Guess what - short again. We’ll take Dorm 12. I love these suites too much to leave.


Sue I miss you. Hello Lisa. Late night studying. Oh no - Editor with Pam. Now we delegate. We’ll recruit. Renee, Paul, Scott. Interviews!! I can’t stand the pressure.

Hello Joseph. Can I have this dance - please walk me home. Merry Christmas. You’re what I needed most. I Love You!!

Thanks Mom & Dad!! And the whole family. For everything!!

Reflections - the memories we will cherish forever. Special times with special people.

Congratulations everyone and Thank You. Stay close - friendships are the most important.

Brenda Horton

A reflection - the memories of four great years here at Bryant. There are many things to remember - classes, teachers, homework, college life in general. But the best memories are those of friendships and the great times that we’ve shared.

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Congratulations everyone and Thank You. Stay close - friendships are the most important.

Michael Motschwiller

I never thought May 1988 would come so quickly. In this “reflection,” I would like to look back at the past four years of my life.

It began in September of 1984 when my brother Andrew (May 1982) brought me up here. He familiarized the entire campus and state of Rhode Island to me. He left and gave Chipp (my roommate) and I a chance to get to know each other.
We hit it off great. He was a skier! I was psyked. He was a heterosexual; I was relieved! He was a good roommate.

My RA Mark, he almost killed me when I sprayed “fart spray” in the hallway. MG or else, I still remember. Then I met Art. He didn’t like me too much at first, but after driving up to Boston with him one weekend, we became buddies.

September 1985 rolled in and off I went to Dorm 4, 420’s with Art, George, Chuck, Danno, and Smalley. I think we set the record for fire alarms that year, thanks to our good friends from the second floor!

This is the year I made Dean’s List. Boy were Honey and Willy (parents) happy. I can still hear Chuck and Jim wrestling and killing each other in the room next door. I guess they just had too many beers.

Sophomore year worked out so well that Junior year we all lived together again in Dorm 9 410’s. Danno built a bar, put speakers in the suite, played with the WD40 by placing a match in front of the spray-yes he was deranged! Chuck and cheese toes. George the “psycho.” Art the neurotic individual who needed some self-confidence. Oh, this is when I was able to imitate the “Art walk.” that was funny. Smalley had to pay for a lost night table even though Art brought it home as a gift for his brother-just kidding Smalley! Over winter session I went to Switzerland with Dr. Deluga and studied the Swiss Banking System, skied every day. Wow, how can I forget our around the world party! Roy Golden lined us all $25 and put us on probation for almost 7 months. March rolled in and I decided to run for Senate. I made it! The neurotic individual who needed some self-confidence. Oh, this is when I was able to imitate the “Art walk.”

Senior Banquet with - - - - - - -

Senior year set in at Townhouse G-4 with George, Spike, Dave, and Art. This was my favorite year by far, Parents, the Comfort, late night parties, racquetball with Jeanne, backgammon, my handicapped parking permit, roomin’ with Stacy, and lots of fun over at B7.

Planning all senior events as Senior Class Chairperson was fun. The booze cruises, Christmas party, Comfort events, unhomecoming parties caps, senior week, boxer shorts.... Interviewing became an important endeavor for everyone. Good luck at Author Anderson Art! Where’s George? Probably at F9. Where’s Art? Sleeping. Where’s Dave? Home. Where’s Spike? I don’t know, Spike, the kid who can’t say no to anybody. Good luck at Assumption Graduate School, and be empathetic! Dave; how about dinner at Ron’s. We will talk about your future! Good luck with whatever you choose to do and I’ll see you this summer ($20). Art; oh my god, gals, gals, gals, gals, V’s chili dogs, perky! Good luck in Alabama with R.O.T.C. George, you’ve been the greatest roommate ever. You mom makes awesome cookies and good luck in the future.

January 22 will always be remembered.

I’m going to miss BRYANT COLLEGE and EVERYONE at it. Bye.

Stacy DeBisschop

Well, Spring Weekend ’88 has come and gone and the yellowmen are still working on cleaning up the townhouses. Fortunately Hobica and Motsch offered to help them out....I guess they figure they could put it on their resume and to help them get a job.

What a weekend it was...by far the wildest one yet. It all started Wednesday night at the Comfort and continued at Billy Boys Thursday morning for beer and eggs. Friday’s wake and bake at E-4 was a definite success with Wendi’s coffee cake being the highlight of the morning. How many kegs did we finish anyway?

Friday night’s G-block party with the underclassman invasion got pretty out of hand and we all managed to have a good time. Saturday morning found us all at B-2 and then Ooozball became the morning highlight with Javier looking pretty sexy in his bathrobe.

It took a mob to get Joe Perl in the mud and Joy pulled in a few people on her own to join her. Who won Ooozball anyway? No one can seem to remember.

Although coolers weren’t allowed at the track again this year we all kept our buzz throughout the day as we played hackey-sack and listened to Reggae with all the alumni in wristbands. Just think that will be us next year! By Saturday night we were all dancing outside E-3, while some of us called an organizational meeting at E-4. Everyone passed out at all hours of the morning, except for a few die-hard partiers at Phi-Ep’s townhouse who listened to the reggae edition of Holiday at least 50 times. Sunday left us recovering.

Spring weekend ended on May 1st which left us with only 20 more days left at Bryant....they will hopefully be 20 days of great memories. It’s scary to think of how soon its all going to end. Four years of fun have gone by all too quickly, and who knows what the future has in store. At least we’ll always have the memories of these four years with us. Aside from ARA food and studying the memories are all good...

I’d just like to thank everyone in our class for all the good times and laughs and wish everyone the best of luck in the future. And a special wish to B-7, you guys made my senior year the best and I’ll never forget the times we had together. Always keep in touch and keep swing. Love, Stacy

Dave Penn

As I reflect on my four years here, I think of work, work, and more work. It usually wasn’t schoolwork, but working for some class event or some club. I never learned to balance work and play. My method of trying to do so was that when I felt like partying, my grades went down; when I felt like studying, my social life disappeared.

However, I managed to live through some good memories: a winter retreat in the snowy mountains of Vermont,
Archway Symbol of Bryant's Past and Future

By Randi Belheumer

The most prominent figure that has carried Bryant tradition is the arch which stands between the two ponds. Where did this arch come from? What makes it so intriguing and its history so important?

In 1935, the College was relocated on the East side of Providence. The only building that was used at this time was South Hall. The arch was the entrance into South Hall.

The building also has an interesting past. In 1905, Ladd built the building for $1 million. He built it for his newlywed wife. Ladd was an associate of Charles Schwab, famous U.S. Steel tycoon. Construction of the building began when Ladd was on his honeymoon. When he came back to Providence, Ladd brought his wife to her new home. She hated it! Ladd committed suicide.

The property was not used until Thomas Marsden bought it, turning it into Hope Hospital. An addition was later built which provided more space for classes.

Bryant was actually founded in 1863 by Dr. Henry Stratton and H.B. Bryant as part of their Bryant and Stratton chain of international business colleges. In 1916, the General Assembly of Rhode Island authorized the school to award degrees. The name was shortened to Bryant-Stratton College when the first degrees were awarded.

When the College moved to the East Side in 1935, the name was shortened to Bryant College. The school took over Thomas Marsden’s Hope Hospital on Young Orchard Avenue. At this point Hope Hospital became South Hall.

In October of 1967, the great inventor of Tupperware, Earle S. Tupper presented Bryant with 220 acres of vast hillside in Smithfield. Tupper believed that the land would be put to its best use with the production of a new campus for Bryant.

The campus moved to Smithfield in 1971. The arch was removed from South Hall and taken to Smithfield as a reminder of the old campus. Each year the graduating class walks through the arch as part of the ceremonies. Tradition says that no one should walk through the arch until their graduation day.

CLASS GIFT

Traditionally at Bryant, each Senior Class presents the Bryant community with a permanent reminder of their four years spent here. Last year the Class of ’87 established a fund for “Walkway ’87”, a walkway and courtyard to be constructed around the Archway. By the way, they have raised over $10,000 to date and this walkway will be completed by our graduation.

This year it’s OUR turn! The 1988 Senior Class Gift Committee has decided to enhance the beauty of our campus by providing the funds to install underwater 500 watt floodlights in the pond, which will illuminate the fountain at night. This extraordinary lighting system will greatly enhance the evening ambiance of our campus. In recognition of our gift, a plaque commemorating the Class of 1988 will be affixed to the bridge. Please join me in providing an atmosphere that fosters pride and loyalty in our alma mater.

The Senior Class Gift committee realizes there are other areas of longstanding need, and that it’s important to also look ahead to the future. With this in mind, we would like to ask your cooperation and support to help make the 1988 Class Gift Campaign Bryant’s best ever! All funds contributed above and beyond what is required for the lighting system will be used to aid in the construction of the long-awaited Nautilus Health Fitness Center at Bryant.

There is only one way to become a part of this effort, and that’s to make a pledge to our Senior Class Gift. In order to make the Illuminated Fountain and Nautilus Health Fitness Center possible, our goal is to raise at least $12,000. Everyone’s help is needed if we are to meet our goal. We’re offering an easy payment plan to make your giving more convenient. All pledge payments are due by July 31, 1989. You will receive a reminder note when your payment is due.

Let’s make the Class of 1988 a record-giving class! Pledge today!

Thanks,
Lorraine Giurlando
1988 Class gift Chairperson
Reflections, from page 13

learning to ski, listening to student issues, growing tired of the "Dave Penn, my friend" jokes, scum as you are parties on Spring Weekend, acting in my first play, getting thrown in the pond when it wasn't my birthday, water fights on 1 North freshman year, the Sue squish walk, working in Washington, D.C., working for Special Olympics, Grabber's summer retreat to Johnston, and best of all - living for a semester in London, when I had the chance to travel to Scotland, Wales, Italy, France, and the Soviet Union.

Reflecting on our class, I am reminded of the various people who got involved with Bryant for one cause or another. We helped build a new student center and a new computer center. We played volleyball in the mud, worked for local charitable events, and debated Oxford students. We established internships, relationships, and future goals.

All this has created memories we will store neatly into our diploma or yearbook until we meet again. We've come a long way during the past four years, and we have many more challenges ahead of us. Perhaps the most important lesson I have learned at Bryant is to respect people even if I don't understand them and to treat others as I wish to be treated.

I leave four years later without a job (so what!) and about $10,000 in debt. I leave with several degrees as well. Together with a B.S. in B.A., I've earned degrees in typing, counseling, dealing with jerks, surviving on little money, cramming for tests, partying, and eating pizza for a week.

I thank all the people I've worked with who've made my years special, especially Margaret, Grabber, Dave, Spike, Sue, Larry, Dieter, Gloria, Paul, Kelly, and Doc Briden.

As I make my final stroll through the arch, I make a giant leap for my future. Hopefully, I won't leap into the pond. Congratulations to the Class of '88.

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Senior Varsity Athletes

**Golf**
- John DeBonis
- James Devlin
- Paul Keating
- John Rainone
- Gary Young

**Men's Soccer**
- Bob Bevan
- Haydn "Berry" Fleming
- Tom Cotreau
- Steven Tramontozzi
- Richard Solomon

**Women's Soccer**
- Janet Viece
- Deirdre Sullivan
- Heather Lester
- Teri Clayton
- Tracy Cirillo
- Jenny Wilson

**Bowling**
- Keith Cohen
- Edward Whalen

**Women's Volleyball**
- Ivy Stein
- Chris Smith
- Kathy Marquardt
- Jennifer Parmelee

**Men's Cross Country**
- Michael DeBlase

**Women's Basketball**
- Lori Mahler
- Patricia Coelho

**Women's Tennis**
- Patricia Conant
- Joy Procaccino

**Women's Cross Country**
- Melinda Davis

**Softball**
- Sandy Wilson
- Lynn Fiore
- Eileen McGlone
- Teri Clayton

**Men's Tennis**
- Sean Smith

**Baseball**
- Jon Sjogren
- Dean Garganese
- John Cunningham
- Kevin McCadden
- Rich Lyon

**Cheerleader**
- Gayle Wildfeuer

**Men's Basketball**
- Tom Larranaga
- Chris O'Connell

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Honorary Degree Recipient

**William O. Bailey**

Bailey is the vice chairman of Aetna Life & Casualty and chairman and CEO of MBIA, Inc. He changed his position at Aetna last year after serving as president for 11 years to assume his present post at MBIA, Inc., the nation's largest municipal bond insurer. He now divides his time between the two companies.

A leader in the insurance industry for many years, Bailey has served as chairman of the American Insurance Association, the Health Insurance Association of America, and the Property Casualty Insurance Council. He has often been an industry spokesman before legislative bodies and, over the years, has been active in regulatory matters.

Bailey holds a bachelor's degree from Dartmouth and a master's degree from the Wharton School of Finance at the University of Pennsylvania. He joined Aetna, the nation's largest publicly owned insurance and financial services organization, in 1954 as an assistant secretary in the company's former casualty division.

Bailey serves on the boards of Terra Nova Insurance Company Ltd., Insilco Corporation, and Northeast Utilities. He is also a director of the University of Connecticut Foundation and the Hartford Courant Foundation.
Wendi - Where would you be without me? the library maybe?
Regis and Kerry - I'm really going to miss you!! Shot-a-thon and Lincoln Woods!
Cheryl - good luck - I really miss you. Give me a call - Greg
I really loved living with you guys!! - JODY.

So there I was - Surrounded.
B-7- - Thanks for making my senior year unforgettable. We've got great memories. Love Stacy
Gayle, wish I could be there with you! congrats - Luv Ya · Amanda.
Hey Jiffer, you know what? I really like your shoes!
Art - Ooh Aah Bravo!! Thanks for everything! I love ya! Stacy.

Goodbye to my big sis, Liz! I'll miss you! Love, you little lush, LISA!
Liz, it's been a great 3 years! I'll pay you the $50 ASAP! Good luck, Love GSK!
Good luck APK grads! We'll miss you! Party! Party! Party! Oh, we are APK girls!
To the Hoop Now - Dave, Mike, Bob, Walter, and Paul wishing you the best of luck - Drew.
Karen - Thanks for all the long talks and advice. It's finally over. Love Elaine.
Debbie C. and Karen P. - Thanks for being such great friends?! Lisa F.
Bear, Thanks for taking Geology! Snoofie
Bear, Thanks for a great year - I love you! Snoofie
Caryn - Thanks for everything - you are one of a kind - Love Mike
Phil, That wasn't supposed to be a Happy Hour
Berry, Congratulations! I'm going to miss you a lot. You're a great friend - Love Laurie
Rick - This year was a blast, best of luck in all you do, Congrats! - Eric

Grabber, I love you! LM
To the Bakers in Dorm 3: Have fun and keep the parties going! Love Sue.
Baker Street Seniors: Enjoy your last year and good luck! Sue.
Dorm 12: 230's and 240's: Good luck always! Can you believe it's been four years? Sue.
Baker Street: Ruby, Bermuda, Bill, Paulie and Dave - Enjoy G-4. I'll miss you! Suzy Q!
Diane & Kelli - Best of luck always! The good & the bad won't be forgotten! Sue
Dave: The good times won't end here! I love you! Sue.
Kim C. - the best is yet to come - Cruise! Thanks for everything. A friend always - LH
Dave - Thank you for all the love, patience and understanding, and for making my last year so special. Love, Sue.
Moms and Dads: Here's to no more tuition increases! The class of 1988!
Bad Co. Guys and all the rest - Thanks for three great years I'll miss you guys - CHOMP.
Thank Michelle, Sue, Karen & Michelle for a great year. Love Cheryl - See You BC.
Slick - alias Beaker: Even seniors in high school are too young for you now! Jeanne and Diane - You always have a home in Hartford! Come visit anytime. Love, Stacy.
Karen - congrats! I love u more than all the palumbies in the world (almost) JK! Love Stacy.
Motsch - thanks for being such a great friend. Always keep in touch! Love Stacy.
WW - Thanks for everything. Especially your friendship! I love ya! Stacy.
Joy - Call me if you ever want to steal a luggage rack! Stacy!
Jamie - We'll always just be a phone call away! Don't forget that! Love Stacy.
Joy - You better visit us in Hartford! SD.

Mike Grillo - The best UCB one could ask for and a great friend. Love, Cindy
Larry - Thanks for being my emotional support and a special person in my life
Sheila - To my confident and great friend. Thanks for always being there. Love Cindy.
Kristen - A special friend, roommates, spring break '88, great times! Love Cindy
Stacey - To a great 4 years - you'll be a friend always. Love, Grabber
The Jungle - To the best friends college could offer. I love you guys! Love Cindy.
C1 - I can't believe that I actually learned how to cook and clean! Guess who?
MG - Best of luck in the future. Remember who loves you! MNH
Dean & Don, after 4 years of abuse, I still love you! Your Big Palooka.
DAR - Thanks for killing bugs, fixing my car and eating so much food with me - Sue
Boozer Buddy - Four years of drinking, laughing, and singing! It's been great! Sue.
C2, living next door to you guys was great! C1.
Scary: Orientation to graduation! And we are still friends! It's party time! SPEW.
E3 will never be the same
Well Heather we made it! Can you believe it was four years ago I tapped your shoulder! - J
South Windsor vs Old Lyme which one will win 5 years $100
JM-I'll get it!
Betsy-I love you me
Beagle! You are #1 Thanks for everything. P.S. I love you Kapote
Mark "Ragu" - Best of luck always - Eric
Kristen Senior year was a blast - thanks Chick-Good luck at Simmins-Love Ya-Deb!
Dave. Quiet down or I'll call the cops? We're surrounded by idiots! Your Roomie

Congrats Chris, Mike & Betsy - remember to stay away from the Headpins Love Meg

To my big sis Karen - Congratulations and best of luck! Thanks for everything - Love your Little Sis Cindy

Chipmunk: I'll miss you. Love Squirrel. Best of luck to the Theta Seniors! Love Spunky

Craig B - Best of luck and don't lose that sick sense of humor - Eric

Gumby: I love you and I'll miss you Robin. Danny F: You better not forget me!! RM

Holy! Give me the raisinman... can Missy come out to party... Deb!! Ha!

Tracy H: I'll never forget all the good times we had! - Kirby's & Boston!

Carole

Motsch - meet ya in Hartford! Backgammon at the Civic Pub - JR

Motsch - you wait in 2 years, I'm gonna be "Miss Raquetball 1990!" Jeanne

Ann - remember Hartford - the nails are ready! Thanks for the guidance & support. Love, Mugzy

Jeff - Blue Kool-Aid with ice cubes?

Loren - Thanks for being my "buddy". Best of luck and may all your dreams come true! - Love, Sharon

Lisa you're the best friend I could have ever found! I'm glad it's not ending. Kim

KJ - Thanks for making my first year at Bryant interesting. Best of luck always! SM

Congratulations Sue & Chris! Don't forget your old roomies! Miss you! Jess & Col

Congratulations Jim I love you (even in CT)!! Love Meg

KK, AC, DH, DC, TZ: if I could reach up & hold a star for each time you've made me smile, an entire evening's sky would be in the palm of my hand. CB

Mary - It's finally here - Graduation! Greece bound in two days! This will be the beginning of the rest of our lives. Thanks for all the great times - Love Ya Elaine

Deb, what can we say, it has been great! Top of TGN, Kirby's, California, Montreal, champagne, and everything else. Good Luck! Karen & Cheryl

Give us a day and we'll ruin a life - Laura, How many more days until we'll be roommates?

Carmel - you made my Senior year the best!! Thanks for partying with me! Love Ya! Mel

J - I'll always be your #2 143

Doug, Bizz, Ken and Javier - It's over! You made it! Good luck and have fun!!

Darryl, Mark, Jim & Rob - Congratulations!! Be happy and be good!!

JL - You're such a fashion statement in those ripped jeans! Love KB

G5 & G6 - the memories that we have will always keep us together - Love, Suzan

The Jungle will always be together just in different places! Good luck everyone!!

To the greatest & most caring friends ever - Best of Luck always Love, Sheila

Cindy - Thanks for listening, caring, and being the best friend ever! Love Sheila

Sheri & Janet - what would I have done without you guys? I love you, Sheila

Darren - what will I do next year without my guaranteed UCB? I'll miss you!! KB

Stan - thank you for everything! I love you & can't wait to be your wife!! Lisa

To everyone who made my time here fun - especially Jim - thank you - Love, Suzanne

Jen - CT to IN - Lots of letters - Roberta Dorm 12 4303 thanks for letting me be no.7 Bob

Thanks for everyone Mom & Dad!! Love, Wendi P.S. Remember when...

Ooh Aah!! Good luck at OBC Art & Jeff - Wendi

To the guys in G4 - we'll miss you!! The girls in B7

Jeanne - the personals just won't be the same without you next year!!

Dyana, Cheryl, Sue, Laura & Heather - Good luck to all of you! Keep in touch - Wendi

B7 - It's been a great year! I'll miss you all! Love, Wendi

To the best eyes on campus: Happy Graduation! I'll miss your baby blues!

Hi Chip, you're wacky but I love you anyway!!

Carol G - Thanks for all the wonderful memories! You're the greatest roommate & friend. All the best!! Love you, Patty

Ann - Faculty D is hiring in Sept! Where do we apply? Jeanne

Thanks Mom & Dad for all your love and support. I love you - Sue Azevedo

To the women of A6, Thanks for a great year, good luck, I'll miss you - Sue

David, Thanks for everything. I Love You Susie

Paul, you made my senior year complete! All my love, Jay

Kris - Thanks for being a great friend and for just being you. Best of Luck to you. Love, Pam

Robert Woodhull - I Love You!! Doxie

Debbie Dallas, the pit will never be the same without you!! Best of Luck - Doxie

To: The Top of Ten - we were great in ten, now in F2 - see you there!!

Scot - Thanks for always being there & for all those great nights! I love you Elaine

Michael, I love you because now in a place where there was nothing, there is love. Janet

Partner - It's been great - best of luck always - keep the faith - I Love Ya Janet

Sheri - my 4 yr roomie - the memories will last forever - you mean alot to me - Janet

G5 & G6 - since freshman yr - it's been awesome. I'll miss you all & love you all Janet

Lisa - B/4 we graduate we want to know if you really took Doug down that dark road!!

Mark - thanks for being a great friend & all the laughs!! Love, Janet

LB - you're a great person - I'm glad we became closer - this doesn't mean goodbye - Janet

Joe Gagnon - I Love You!! Brenda

Sue Marshall - I'm gonna miss you - keep in touch - Love Brenda

J&P OK, maybe I don't want to see the video. Thank God it's over!!

To the JUNGLE - It's been a great 4 yrs! you guys are the best! Jungle Rules - Lisa F.

Bless you my children, love you forever!! Love, Tracy
Thanks everyone for four great years! Congratulations! Love Brenda

Thank you Mom & Dad - I couldn't have done it without you. I Love You!!

Brenda

Anne, Kare, Denise, Janine - Take care, have fun & I love ya!!

Chris - These truly have been the best of times. You're the best. Love Monica

Deb - thanks for everything you're one in a million!! Luv, Ho

Deb - is your Passion Pit finally closed?

Deb - I need a drink! Want to go to the Comfort?

John - remember the Ho-sandwich. You'll never experience it again!! Guess who?

Mark G. - Congratulations & Good luck!! Luv, McWench

Elaine (Mom) - How can I ever thank you for all you've done. You're the best! I Love You, Stacy

Peter D. - you've been my brother and my best friend. Thanks for always being there. Love you, Stacy

Dad and Sue - Thanks for your support. Love you both! Stacy

DK, LI, CJ, HI., JB, $, CW, AF, KC, JB - Spring Break 1987 in Vermont was the best! I'll never forget it! SL

SUDYLAUR

Slick - 11/22/85

To the women of TH A6, thanks for a great year. Good Luck, I will miss you.

Sue

Thank you Mom & Dad for all the love and support, and the apartment! I Love You, Sue

David, thank you. It has been a wonderful year and half. I look forward to the future. I Love You - Susie XO

Thank you Gordon & Margaret Pierce.

DP

0 days till graduation

The latest career services workshop - "How to Blow It Off and Have a Great Summer!"

Paula Blodeau - good luck always DP

Kathy - now it's my turn. Thanks for being such a cool UCB. Dave

Carolyn & Amy - you're not wild enough. DP

Tony, Matt, & Loren - London lives on and on. From Dave

Congratulations Sue, Paul, Keith, Bud & Dieter

Thank you Dave Plahler. DP

Spike - you're an awesome friend & counselor.

Sue Azevedo - Always remember the "squish squash" walk.

Cindy - Why do they call you "GRABBER"?

Dieter - Australia - GO FOR IT!

Jen Parmelee - See you in CA - Dave

Katie, Karen, Sean, Dave & Dieter - Remember that winter retreat in Vermont. WOW!

APK sisters - good luck to all of you. Love, Chucka

Andrew - when I think of college I will think of you - Jody

C6 remember our parties, strippers, stair diving and shoe shots!

We used to love our customers

Vase shots, bra shots and shoe shots gets us kicked out of Parente's

Hot dog omelettes, a late night meal, right Lisa?

Lina, Lisa & Jody loves partying with D7 and B!!

Kim - we have done everything we wanted to this senior year. We met great people & had a lot of fun & throughout it all we've remained the best of friends! Love, Sue

Theta seniors - Good luck! You better be back to visit! Love Ya! Klinger

Scout - pledgesister - I know you won't be a stranger so see ya soon! I Love You!!! Klinger

MS (Smitty) - MS cubed forever? Love, MS (Maryann)

Jim Boutin - Best of luck in the future. Stay in touch. Love, Maryann

Steve - Thanks for being a friend, just don't forget all the good times - Best of luck in all you do - Eric

Seubs - I'll never forget you as long as there are elevators. - Steve

Seubs - I wish I could see the look on your face - Best of everything - Eric

Russ - What can I say? It has been real! Congrats - Eric

Russ - I still don't think the ring is real - Steve

Tifty - Follow those dreams and keep in touch, all the best - Eric

Seubs - We've come a long way since orientation and the hat - Steve

Russ - Thanks for all your help - I probably wouldn't have made it through Cobol without you. Best of everything always, Maryann

Bruce - your guidance and support has saved me more times than I can ever repay...thanks...Love always, Maryann (b.k.a. Kid) I'll Miss You!!

Bruce - the inherent superiority of the Mac II cannot be denied - Steve

Eric - Go short when I go public - Steve

Bedig - We never had to take it seriously, did we? - Steve

We'd like 6 cheeseburgers, 2 with ketchup, 5 with mustard, four with pickles, all with onions, except the one with ketchup...you got all this straight? The Bryant College Campus, standing proudly in the shadow of the Archway building....

Eric - good luck - Steve

This would have been so much easier if we had desktop publishing
Commencement Awards

Ann Marie Keeley  
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.

Deborah J. Levin  
The 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.

Pablo Valencia  
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.

Thomas J. Gaidimas  
The Wall Street Journal Award
This award is presented to a graduate who has shown distinction in the fields of economics, finance, and investments.

Wendi Gayle Wright  
R.I. Society of CPA’s Award

Michael H. Motschwiller  
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.

David R. Penn  
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.

John H. Bauer  
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.

Tracy L. Nixon  
The Roger W. 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.

Jeffrey W. Lake  
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.

Deborah J. Smith  
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.

David R. Penn  
Paul W. Santoro  
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.

Patricia Ann Coelho  
The Vincent Votolato Scholastic Athletic Award
This award is presented to a graduate who has shown excellence in academic performance and participation in varsity athletics. It was inaugurated in 1965 by Vincent Votolato, Sr., of Hopkinton, Massachusetts, Bryant class of 1914.

Susan Gayle Parker  
George J. Kelley Award

Richard J. Petrucci  
The Class of 1983 Commencement Award
This award is presented to a graduating senior who has been accepted into an accredited full-time graduate or law school program and who has the highest grade point average in his/her undergraduate work at Bryant College among the nominated applicants.

Kathryn M. Murphy  
Keith R. Zuckerman  
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.

Karen L. Kimball  
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, Inc.
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ANNIVERSARY