

# The Anchor



## Commencement 1998

Rhode Island College • May 23, 1998

# A commencement message from President Nazarian

Dear Graduating Seniors:

Commencements are noted for many things, not the least of which is the generous amount of advice given to the graduates. Audiences, in a celebratory mood, generally indulge such counsel with good cheer. Every now and then, however, a speaker's message can be so powerful that it serves as a lasting inspiration to those who hear it. On the rarest of occasions such a speech becomes truly timeless.

Such was the 1859 Commencement Address at Antioch College delivered by its President, Horace Mann. This was the same Horace Mann whose name is memorialized by the building on this campus that houses the Feinstein School of Education and Human Development. It is also the same Horace Mann whose pioneering work in establishing a quality system of free public education gave rise to the need for professionally educated teachers — hence the founding of the Rhode Island State Normal School, which later evolved into the present-day Rhode Island College.

Mann's reformist and humanitarian works were based in the belief that every person was capable of making a positive difference in the world — and that every person was obligated to do so. Born in Franklin, Massachusetts, largely self-taught, a member of the Class of 1819 at Brown University, a practicing attorney and state legislator, Mann was selected as the first Secretary of the Massachusetts Board of Education, where he championed such then-radical causes as equal educational opportunities for women, an end to child labor, the education of children with disabilities, an end to the use of corporal punishment in schools, and the establishment and funding of public normal schools for the professional development of teachers.

Mann was subsequently elected to the Congressional seat left vacant by the death of John Quincy Adams; while in Congress he became known as a leading opponent of slavery. In 1854 — the same year that Rhode Island College was established — he was named as the first President of Antioch College in Yellow Springs, Ohio.

Mann's message to the graduating Class of 1859 was to be one for the ages. He challenged the graduates to "Be ashamed to die until you have won some victory for humanity." It was Mann's own personal credo and reflected his unyielding confidence in the potential of the individual. Unfortunately, his address to the graduates that year was to be his last. He passed away later that summer at the age of 63.

I share this message with you today because in many ways, you are a personification of the spirit of Horace Mann. Your journey has not been an easy one. Students at Rhode Island College often face many obstacles in their quest for a college degree. Yet, you have accepted these challenges in the effort to gain the knowledge and understanding that a college degree represents.

These are exciting times to be graduating from college. On the threshold of a new century, with perhaps the best prospect for peace among nations in many generations, the emergence of a promising global economic climate, and the anticipation of new technologies that may remedy some of the oldest afflictions of civilization — no doubt Horace Mann would be astounded by the extraordinary changes brought about as a result of universal public education in America and elsewhere.

Nonetheless, his injunction of 1859 is as relevant today as ever — perhaps even more so. May your own journey, from this place and time, serve to fulfill Mann's belief that each of us is obliged to dedicate our energies and abilities toward winning "... some victory for humanity."

Congratulations, good luck, and Godspeed!



Sincerely,

*John Nazarian*

John Nazarian  
President

# I've come this far, so what could go wrong now?

by Michael Grilli

As I am about to receive that wonderful Baccalaureate Degree, with my name Michael A. Grilli emblazoned upon it, I cannot help but reminisce. I remember my first day at RIC. I was excited by the "newness" of the experience. The college community seemed large. I looked forward to the challenge of the school work and the pleasures of college life. Ooh boy, was I naive. The work never ended, the pleasures became routine. Friends arrived, friends departed. Assignments were given out, sleeplessness became ritual. Semesters seemed endless. Commencement was a dream, as far off as an ethereal promise on the wing of an angel.

The irony of wearing a cap and gown now is that it never seemed like a reality. I am still not quite sure if I

have all the requirements. I expect College President John Nazarian to shake my hand on the commencement stage and tell me that I haven't completed my Core 5 Critical Thinking class, and that all my cognates are incognizant. I expect Adams library to hold my grades because of a computer malfunction which declared me to be in possession of two unreturned books, a reference catalog and sixty feet of microfiche. I expect the Bursars office to accuse me of not paying a bill for the Aquatic Reading Class and Rugby Activity Fee. I expect the records department to lose my records in a maze of disinformation and declare me ineligible to enter Rhode Island College as a second-year junior. I am afraid my name will be mispronounced as Michaela Gilcrest and Dr. Nazarian will glare at me contemptuously and say "Your not

Michaela. I personally know Miss Gilcrest and you sir, are not she."

I hope none of these nightmares transpires. I need continual comfort. I need someone to repeat to me, "Don't worry Michael." I need consolation. I need a hug. I need mental meds to ease this anxiety. I need peace of mind. If this all actually occurs without a hitch, glitch or unexpected tragedy, I will have that peace of mind. I can then look forward to the challenge of graduate work and the pleasures of campus life at Emerson College in Boston without ever facing this monstrous anxiety again. "Don't worry Michael. Don't worry Michael. Don't worry Michael. Don't worry Michael..."

*Michaela Gilcrest, um, Michael Grilli is a Communications and Film Studies major, and served as Editor-in-Chief of this year's Exodus Yearbook.*

## The Anchor 1998 Commencement Magazine

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### The Anchor

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**On the cover:** Sandra Novak, Elementary Education, Michaela Dwyer, Elementary Education, Elizabeth Shea, Elementary Education, Jen Hastings, Elementary Education, Alissa Floria, Biology and Michael Rockwell, Biology at Cap and Gown Day, May 6, 1998.

# 1,300 to receive degrees

## Acclaimed monologist Spalding Gray to deliver commencement address

More than 1,300 Rhode Island College undergraduate and graduate students will receive their diplomas during today's commencement exercises. This year's undergraduate festivities are expected to draw a gathering of 10,000 or more attendees including undergraduates, their friends and families, and faculty, staff and friends of the college.

Native Rhode Islander Spalding Gray, will receive an Honorary Doctorate of Humane Letters and deliver the address at the undergraduate commencement. Gray embodies the tradition of combining the performing arts and education, as he finds wisdom and lessons to be learned through the experiences of everyday life.

Gray's theatrical monologues, in which he shares his frequently anguished, often humorous, and always profound musings, combine elements of storytelling, autobiography, stand-up comedy, therapy, and a trained actor's improvisations.

"I do not write any of my monologues in the formal sense. I begin all of them with a simple outline of events collected from my life. Then, guided by my outline, I tell you my story. It's as though I am describing the images of an internal film. My monologues are never rehearsed or spoken before I tell them to you. The process is a kind of oral composition or quite simply, storytelling," Gray said.

Gray has composed and performed 14 monologues. His most recent is entitled *It's a Slippery Slope*, which is ostensibly the autobio-

graphical tale of a man who learns to ski late in life, but in reality is a metaphor for a man in the grip of a mid-life crisis. Three of his best known works have been filmed, including *Gray's Anatomy*, an account of his trials and tribulations in dealing with a rare vision problem; *Mon-*



Spalding Gray

*ster in a Box*, a tale of Gray's attempts to come to terms with his mother's suicide, his attempts to pull his overdue novel together (finally published in 1992 as *Impossible Vacation*), and a visit to war-torn Nicaragua; and the Obie Award-winning *Swimming to Cambodia*, inspired by Gray's experience acting in the Academy Award-winning film, *The Killing Fields*.

An honorary degree will also be given to another well-known Rhode

Islander, Armand M. LaMontagne. LaMontagne will receive an Honorary Doctorate of Fine Arts Degree.

Working from his studio in North Scituate, LaMontagne is one of the state's most celebrated living artists. He has received international acclaim as a virtuoso in the medium of wood sculpture. His talent is so great and his eye for detail so exact that once, as a young sculptor, he constructed a fake Great Brewster Chair that passed muster with leading antique experts just to prove a point.

LaMontagne is best known for his portrait sculptures of sports and historical figures. Some of his more notable subjects have included General George Patton, Eleanor Roosevelt, President Gerald Ford, and sports legends Larry Bird, Carl Yastrzemski, and Bobby Orr. His sculptures of Ted Williams and Babe Ruth, which stand inside the entrance to the Baseball Hall of Fame, are the most photographed items in Cooperstown.

Close to 360 graduate students heard remarks Thursday night from Paul Binder, founder and artistic director of the Big Apple Circus, a non-profit traveling performing arts troupe dedicated to keeping alive the old-time circus tradition as an expression of American folk art. Binder received an Honorary Doctorate of Fine Arts Degree.

Also, at the graduate commencement, a Honorary Doctorate of Public Service Degree was presented posthumously to Bessie Jae Smith Clanton. Known to all as B. Jae, she dedicated her life to empowering and giving voice to minorities, the poor, and the disenfranchised. Clanton passed away on March 31 of this year. Clanton served as Executive Director of the Urban League of Rhode Island.

## To those who have missed our day?

by Christine T. Hands

Today is a gray day and the rain is silently falling outside my study window. The breeze is swaying the spring leaves, casting a moving image within my room. This afternoon is the wake of my brother Thomas, someone whom I love and was hoping to share my graduation news with.

At first I felt selfish of my feelings. Why should I be so down? As a believer in a Supreme Being I know my brother is with my mother and father and many other relatives and friends in a peaceful tranquil environment.

I also started thinking of the many other classmates that have lost their loved ones prior to this big day. Talk about me slapping myself in the face to wake up! I'm not standing here alone. Sure I will miss my brother being around. He was one of the kindest most caring people I knew, and I loved him very much, more than he ever knew.

I've received overwhelming support from my spouse and other family members, friends and co-workers. I feel quite guilty about my frequent outburst of tears. They say it is OK and that I should let it out. But, I cry in sadness for myself and not in celebration for my brother. Something is wrong with this picture. They call it mourning. Well, it just better stop. I'm sick of it. I'm sure he wouldn't want me to dwell on him the way I have the past two days or to dread this afternoon as I do.

He definitely wouldn't want me to make a mess of my grades at this point of my education. It's been so hard to work on my class work. And two of my projects are due tomorrow. I just haven't been able to concentrate on them.

I've asked myself, who will check out any new cars I want to buy, who

will look for free materials for my special projects, who will eat my fudge (from a recipe that's just like Mom used to make). I will have these memories forever.

Tommy and my husband checking out my little red car, my very first car. I knew it was worth the money and above all safe after Tommy okayed it. Tommy knew his cars and his approval meant the world to me. I felt safe and secure if Tommy checked it out. It was a family thing. My husband knows cars too. I guess he'll do it alone from now on. I trust him just as I trusted Tommy.

I plan to drape my basement soon with the material Tommy found when I asked him for it. It was shipped to his company in error. He found homes for all the rejects or unwanted things. Tommy hated to throw good stuff away. He said he'd didn't know if it was what I was looking for, but he knew I'd find some kind of use for it. Thing was it was just what I was looking for, color scheme and all.

And last but not least, even though I know my remaining brothers are not supposed to eat fudge because of their health, I know that my nieces and nephews will devour it, they won't be able to compare it, but they'll know that their grandmother must have made great fudge for their fathers and aunt.

Yes, life does go on. But, I also feel that my Supreme Being allows our loved ones to look down upon us on special occasions, and that our graduation day is one of those special times.

(I can almost hear Tommy say, "Yeah, that's good." He just may be saying it to my Mom or Dad or even my Grandmother who never had the opportunity to hold me.) Tommy was a man of few simple words, usually beginning with yeah, nah, yap, or

R is for the roads we each will travel as we choose our journeys from here  
H is for the hours of book work and classes that at times was quite a fear  
O is for the overtime that we worked to make our finances reach to fill our desire  
D is for the degree that we find the need to require  
E is for the education that we all have earned

I is for the independence that we found in most situations  
S is for the silence that we required when concentrating  
L is for the laughs we cherish from the jokes and other scams  
A is for the academics that kept on floating into our plans  
N is for the nights that we devoted to books till the wee of the morn  
D is for the dreams that we wish true in the coming dawn

C is for the capabilities that we each had to prove  
O is for the opportunities that lay ahead upon our move  
L is for the love that we leave as we go on  
L is for the luck that we give to those upon  
E is for energy that we build from our increased confidence  
G is for gratitude that we leave to all who taught us  
E is for the everything that you mean to us.

sure. He talked in a low soft voice except when he was excited. Then you never know what to have expected to come out of his mouth or how!

I feel loved right now and I feel the warmth of my Supreme Being's closeness. I thank Him for giving me the peace of knowing Tommy and my other loved ones are with Him and that I too will meet Him one day.

I also thank Him for having given me the capabilities and talents that I needed to complete my degree. Without Him it would not have been possible. I await the detour from my path now to the journey that he has planned for me, just as each of us await. In His Holy Name I thank Him. Amen.

May you share your day with your loved ones as I know I will.

# Saying farewell

by Steven J. Pechie

"Goodbye." It's never been a fond word of mine. For most of us, "goodbye" is the standard thing to say when leaving someone. We figure we'll see them later. However, most of us don't realize that "goodbye" is a word invented to be the final farewell one says to another. The few times I've said "goodbye" in my life were to people I was close to. Because of this, I try not to say it at all. However, we all inevitably say it at least once.

Someone once said that, "every new beginning comes from some other beginnings end." New beginnings are here for us, the class of 1998. However, these beginnings come with the ending of our college careers. For most of us, it means relief from tests, papers, and other chal-

lenges that test our knowledge competence. After much reflection, I have learned that this new beginning wouldn't be, if it weren't for the challenges of the spirit we have also endured here at RIC. The rewards gained and lost, the failures and the victories, the minds and hearts opened or closed; these things most of us either ignore or cast aside in pursuit of our "destiny." A few of us though, embrace these things for what they are and apply the lessons learned to future challenges along the way. By doing this, our life experience is truly enriched.

Perhaps, then, saying "goodbye" is the wrong thing. A better word, perhaps, would be "farewell." This word means that, though you will never see, feel, or experience the person, feeling, or experience again, you will keep the memories and lessons of

that relationship. My grandfather told me that, "So long as you hold someone or something in your heart, it will always be with you no matter how far away you go."

And so I say "farewell" to RIC and the people and experiences I have known here. My time in this place was short, but I will always remember the friends I've met and the experiences I've had. Of late nights in the library, sweating in Donovan, and relaxing in the CoffeeGround. Of friends I've laughed and cried with. Of small defeats that finally led to huge victories, and most especially the lesson that, while I can't change the whole world, I can change my part in it for the better.

And so, I say goodbye to Rhode Island College. As this beginning draws to a close, a new beginning starts, and as far away as I go, I will always keep this place and these people close to my heart. Farewell, and thanks.

Indescribable, believe me!

Also, do know who your ancestors are? Do you know about the first ones in your family who came here, about their culture, and their language? Do you know where their graves are? If you do, then go there, find them and say thank you. Thank them for being the first ones to take all the burden, hard work, and responsibilities to survive, and thereby gave you the opportunity to be born here in the USA. Use their gift wisely, and never let the small things interfere with your goals. Always, always see the bigger picture!

You, my young co-students, can make this great country even better, stronger, and richer. That way, everyone in the whole world can have hope that because of America, their life will be better. Then, they will be able to use the USA as a model for their own countries. You, my young co-students of RIC, have the ability to make this dream come true!

Thank you all!

# Making dreams real

by Ella Yanko

I have been in the United States almost seven years, and I am still amazed and amused by the people who have come to me over the past few days to congratulate me, and share their warm words of support. The people of the Slightly Older Students have been particularly encouraging when they tell me that I am an inspiration to them! One woman even said, "I will put your picture on the wall, and every day it will remind me that if you could do it, I can do it also." As she said this to me, her smiling eyes were filled with tears.

All these people deeply touched me. I decided to write this letter to all of you who supported me through these difficult and challenging seven years. I also wish to thank my teachers at CCRI and RIC, especially my

first English teacher at CCRI, Mr. Arthur Mossberg, who believed in me and predicted my success in learning English. Thank you.

I also want to thank the American government for the opportunity to come here, to learn, and to become a proud citizen of these great United States of America.

I want to thank the Alumni Office, which supported me financially through all four semesters at RIC. I will never forget it.

I want to say to all RIC students: go straight forward, and never stop learning! There is nothing that you cannot overcome! It is up to you where you will end up – on the top of the mountain or the bottom of it. Let your goals always be a little bit more challenging than you think you can handle, because when you achieve them your feelings will be

# We see the light!!!

by Christine Palmaccio

We did it! Commencement Day: May 23, 1998. I am sure that as we look throughout the graduating class we will all see the class of 1998 and the happiness that fills the air. These glowing faces and gleaming smiles are only a few gestures that our body languages will exhibit to demonstrate the true meaning of celebration.

Our celebration should begin today, if it has not already begun and continue through and beyond this special occasion. This is a celebration for all! It begins with our parents, families, friends, educators and most importantly - us, the senior class of 1998.

Coming to this commencement brings a sense of security to many of us. We figure if we have our cap and gown in hand and we've walked across the stage: who could possibly take this feeling out of our reach.

We entered Rhode Island College of a class full of hopes and dreams and will leave today as graduates who have built upon or reached these hopes and dreams. Many people overlook the opportunities that Rhode Island College has to offer. As many seniors have demonstrated, academics, athletics and other extra curricular activities are and will always be the most memorable experiences in our lives. I would personally like to thank both the Elementary Education and Special Education Departments for all of their guidance and willingness to help.

I hope to touch the lives of many students as I begin my career as a teacher, as many have done for me. I'll never forget, "Say it in your BIG voice!" Thanks to Dr. McCormick and also the hours of jokes that Dr. Imber incorporated into the curriculum.

Over the past several years how

many times have we heard: "You are the future of tomorrow" - 3, 4, 5, 6, or more times? Yes, we are the future of tomorrow. We have used our 17 or more years being educated to meet the demands of the 21st century: better known as "the future." Many, if not all of us will make multiple career choices. Although we will not follow the same yellow brick road to get to these careers, we will always have two things in common with each other. The first is being a member of Rhode Island College's Class of 1998 and the second is having friendships. If it hadn't been for some of my friends, I'm not so sure that I would have made it to 8:00 a.m. classes.

As the late Superintendent Mary Chirico, long time educator, would say: Through these years we have developed friendships. These friendships may be the most important relationships that we may ever have. There are several pieces of advice that we have received from others over time. Some include: Reach for the stars! Go for the gold! Never give up! Try something different! And so on. These are all significant pieces of advice.

But more importantly than reaching your goal is how you get there. True friends stick by you in time of need. They make us laugh, they make us cry, they tell us the truth when it is difficult, stand up for us whenever necessary, sometimes know us better than we know ourselves, understand us, forgive us, steady us and balance us, hack us and give us advice, love and respect us. Through thick and thin, till death do us part: Friendships are the only guarantee for life's happiness.

We have had friends all of our lives. Think back to your senior year of high school and how excited you were. Many of us felt: Look out

world, here I come! At the end of this senior year of high school many of us said good-byes to friends. We all knew that these people would be around over the summer, even if they were going away to college in the fall - but we still said good-bye. Some of us said these words face to face and others may have written their feelings down to be read in privacy at a later time.

Many may have said, "I can't believe we made it! Peace and good luck!" Others may have sounded more like this, "Thank you for always being there, you have cheered me up and have never let me down. We will always have good times to remember. You are a true friend to me and I appreciate all that you have done. I hope our friendship only grows over time. Keep in touch. Best friends forever." These messages may have been said or written years ago, but they will never change. We may have lost touch over time but the bond has not been broken with that touch.

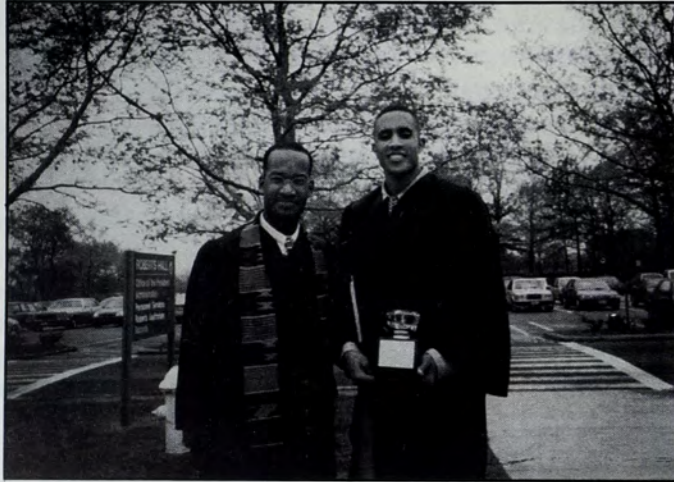
These friendships have developed here at Rhode Island College as well. Take that special person who is a true friend and has touched you with their caring compassion and pass it on to another. This will only build more true friendships in the world.

I would like to thank the all of my friends for all of the memories that we have shared. A special thanks to my closest friend, my mother. She has truly touched my life with her caring compassion. Her guidance and love has brought me to this special point in my life. Thanks Mom, I love you! I couldn't have done it without you.

In closing, I wish you all a lifetime of friendship and happiness.

Thank you and congratulations to the Class of 1998!

# Cap and Gown Convocation



Michael Browner, Jr., Secondary Education,  
History & Social Studies  
and Alex Butler, Physical Education

Sandra Novak, Elementary Education,  
Michael Dwyer, Elementary Education and  
Elizabeth Shea, Elementary Education.



Janice Sims, Secondary Education & English,  
Maria Vican, Secondary Education & English



• May 6, 1998 •

Tom Shaw, Business Management, Steve  
Drowne, Human Relations Management and  
Jen Hastings, Elementary Education.



Brendan Larkin, Accounting

Mary Ann DiPalma, Elementary Education  
and Nicole Chamalian, Elementary  
Education and Special Education.



# We've come a long way, baby!

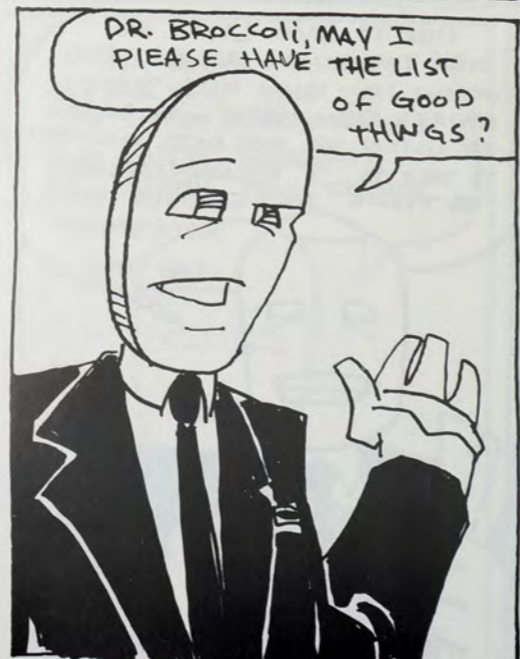
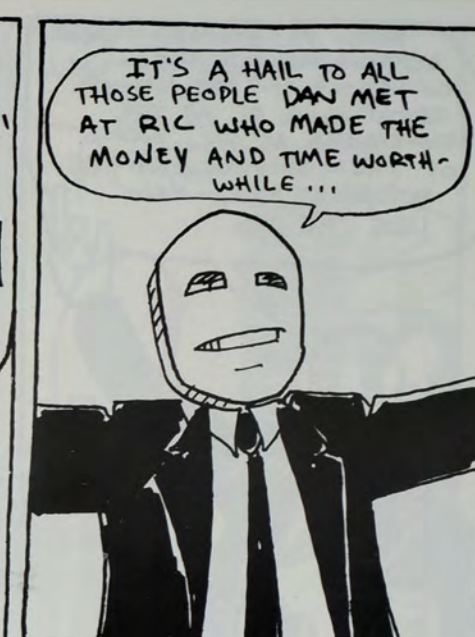
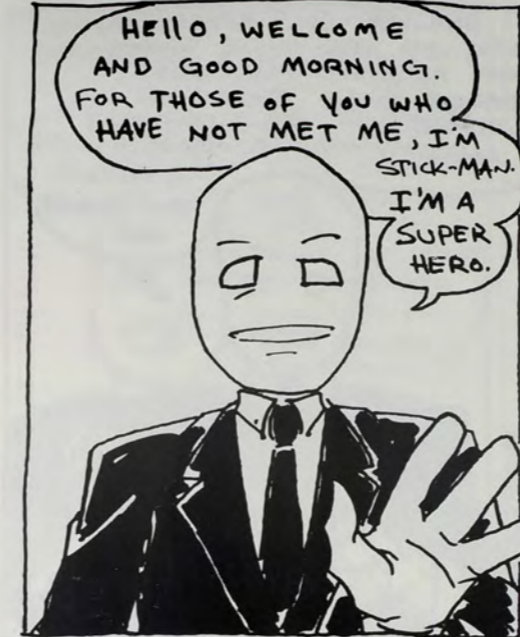


*When I get older, losing my hair,  
Many years from now.  
Will you still be sending me a Valentine,  
Box of chocolates, bottle of wine?  
If I'd been out til quarter to three,  
Would you lock the door?  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me,  
When I'm sixty-four?*

The Beatles



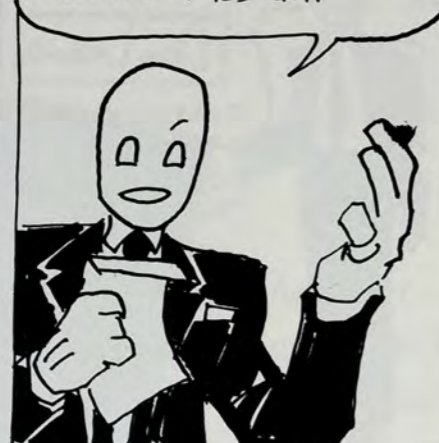
Sheila Harvey, English & Secondary Education  
Jessica Clark, Creative Writing & Dance



HAIL TO STEPHEN FISHER, ADVISOR, MENTOR, FELLOW COLLECTOR AND ALL AROUND GREAT GUY. OF ALL THE PROFESSORS AT RIC, NONE OF THEM INFLUENCED THE FUTURE OF STICK-MAN LIKE HE DID.



HAIL TO JERRY FERRINO, SECOND HERO OF THE ART DEPARTMENT. NOT ONLY DID JERRY NOT PREVENT THE EXPLORATION OF COMIC ART, BUT HE ENCOURAGED IT.



HAIL TO JOSE BUSCAGLIA, WHO, IN THE THREE WEEKS DAN ATTENDED HIS CLASS BEFORE JOSE... MOVED ON... TAUGHT MORE ABOUT DRAWING ANATOMY THAN 20 YEARS AS A HUMAN HAD TAUGHT HIM.



AND FINALLY, HAIL TO THE BEST PART ABOUT RIC (SO GOOD WE'RE TAKING HER WITH US) JUDY MAILLOUX. THIS GIRL MEANS MORE TO US THAN ANY SILLY DIPLOMA. AND THERE'S NO WAY I CAN COVER THE AMOUNT SHE'S CHANGED OUR LIVES IN THIS PANEL.



WELL, THAT WAS A PRETTY LONG LIST. I GUESS RIC WAS A GOOD —



IS THAT THE LIST OF FARE- WELLS?

PART OF IT.



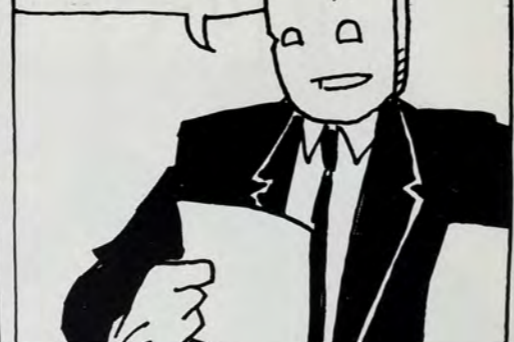
HAIL TO THE ANCHOR, OUR (DAN & I) HOME AWAY FROM HOME. THERE WERE SOME ROUGH TIMES AND LATE NIGHTS, BUT MY BEST MEMORIES OF RIC WILL COME FROM THIS ORGANIZATION.



AND THAT'S THANKS ALMOST ENTIRELY DUE TO JOHN VALERIO. WHAT CAN BE SAID ABOUT THIS GUY? A GOOD FRIEND, AN EXCELLENT JOURNALIST. COOL AND THE GANG CHIEF.

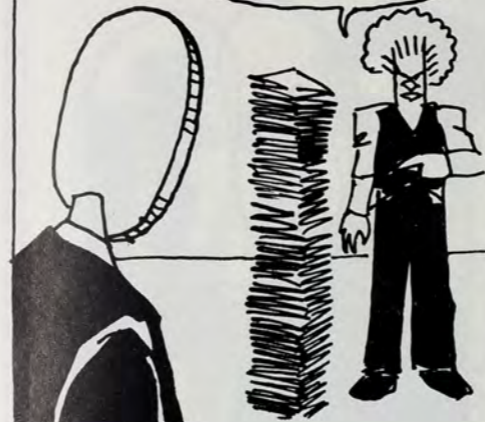


HAIL TO CONNIE CAMPANA. WHILE WE HAD BUT ONE CLASS WITH HER, AND DIDN'T REALLY DO THE BEST WE COULD HAVE, SHE RESTORED DAN'S CONFIDENCE IN HIS WRITING. (NOTE: IT IS UNDETERMINED WHETHER THIS IS A GOOD THING FOR THE REST OF THE WORLD.)



PART?

YEAH, THIS IS DONOVAN DINING CENTER.



I'M GONNA GO GET THE REST.



HAIL TO SCOTT AND EMILY. WE MET THEM AT RIC AND THEY HAVE BECOME WONDERFUL FRIENDS. THEY'RE ARE FEW PEOPLE ALIVE WHO ARE SO KNOWLEDGABLE ABOUT COMICS, TOYS, STARWARS AND FILM. ALL I CAN SAY IS: NICE!



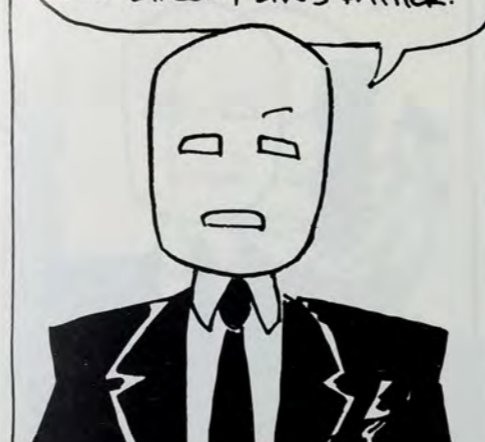
HAIL TO DAVE & JEANNA. ANOTHER PAIR OF FRIENDS WE NEVER WOULD HAVE MET HAD IT NOT BEEN FOR RIC. THESE TWO ARE A LAUGH A MINUTE, MORE SO JEANNA THAN DAVE!



HAIL TO JACK LAIHO. WE DIDN'T MEET HIM AT RIC, BUT WE GOT TO KNOW HIM. JACK'S ALWAYS BEEN THERE WITH AN EAR TO LISTEN OR JUST GEEK KNOW-HOW TO TALK TO. I PERSONALLY WANT TO THANK JACK FOR HIS HELP WITH ME IN THE PAST.



WELL, WHILE WE WAIT, LET ME TAKE THIS TIME TO INTRODUCE ONE OF OUR GUEST READERS... RED LARSON, DAN'S FATHER.



HEY RED!

HEY, STICK!



You LOOK LIKE YOU'VE GAINED SOME WEIGHT. YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY, COMICS ADDS TEN POUNDS.





UNFORTUNATELY, RED, IT'S GOING TO BE A LITTLE WHILE BEFORE WE GET TO-

WHAT ARE YOU READING?



BURSARS OFFICE & RECORDS.



OH H H YEAH. THAT'S NOT 'TILL AFTER...



HEY OFFICER KRUMPKY! IS THAT THE LIST YOU'RE READING?



THIS? OH MY BACK...



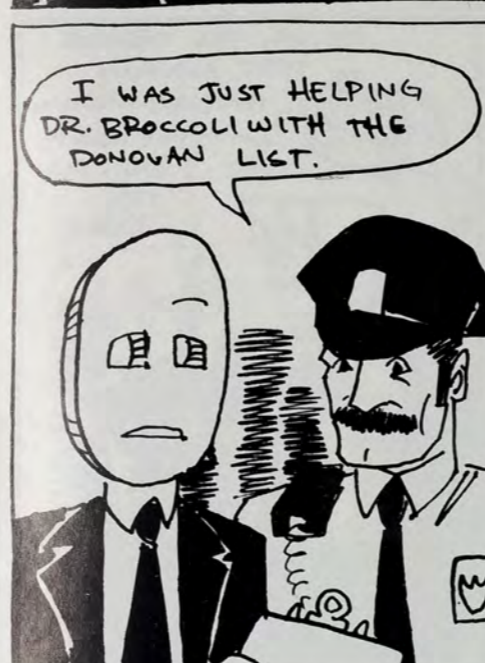
NO, NO, NO, SEE, "SECURITY" ISN'T READ 'TILL AFTER "DORMS."



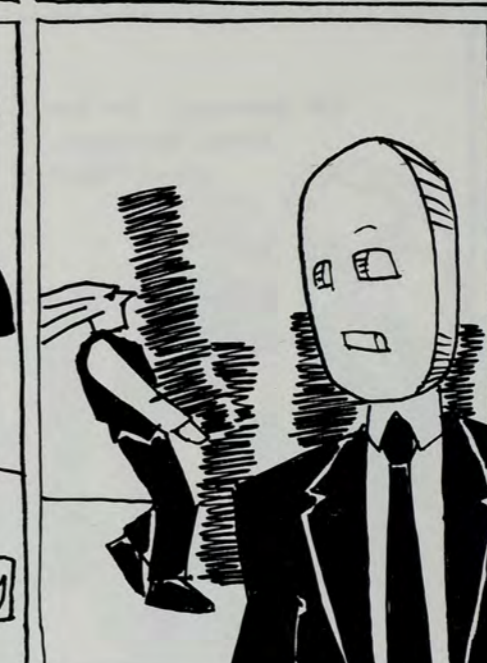
IS THAT THE 'BURSARS' STACK?



NOPE, STILL DONOVAN DINING CENTER.



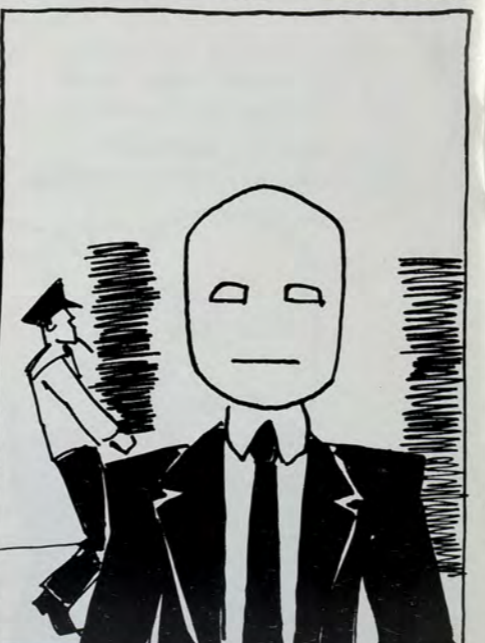
I WAS JUST HELPING DR. BROCCOLI WITH THE DONOVAN LIST.



WELL, "BURSARS" GETS READ AFTER DONOVAN, SO IT'S GOING TO BE AWHILE.



I'll wait.



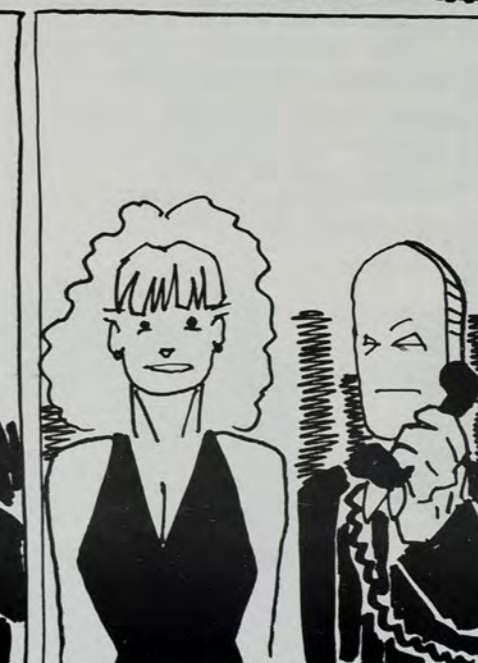
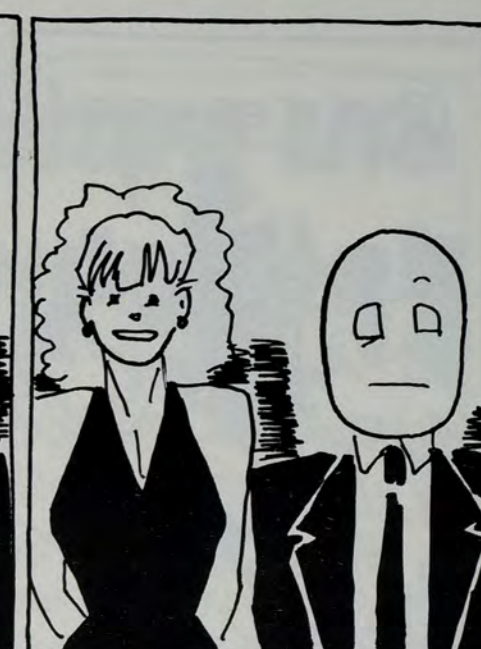
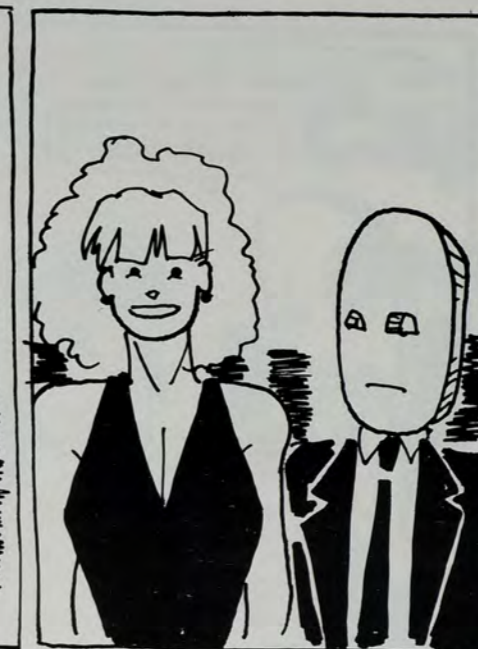
OK, LET'S SEE WHAT ELSE WE'VE GOT COMING: DDC, BURSARS, DORMS, SECURITY, REC CENTER, THEATRE...



HEY! JUDY MAILLOUX IS READING COMPLAINTS ABOUT THE THEATRE DEPT. LET'S BRING HER OUT!



HEY, DOC! SEND JUDY IN!





## A few simple good-byes

by Carol Chapman

Rob- Thank you for your love, support, and patience, I love you! It will all be worth it.

Mom- Thank you a million times for your support and confidence but most of all for your love.

Maria- It's all over! Let's go to Disney World! Love you!

Lisa H.- Best of luck to a beautiful person and to the best and most effective teacher in the world. Gin and moon light- I love you!

Lisa F. - Best wishes and lots of luck in your nursing career!

Sal A.- God bless you. Thank you for the laughs. Wish you were here!

Last but certainly not least- John. There's not enough Disney dollars in the world to effectively thank you for all your help and guidance in Physics and Organic- thank you! I wish you the best of luck in your career as an optometrist.

We are outta here! I'll have a water with lemon...



Christine Palmaccio, Elementary Education & Special Education, Jennifer Pistacchio, Speech and Hearing, and Melinda Witt Elementary Education and Special Education.



Melanie Mioduszewski, Coral Roach, Christine Butler, and Rich Hollis (in rear.)

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