



days of frustration, and the confidence to know you can make a difference. To Paige Goza, Becky Miller, Lee Manuel, Strat Newitt, and Tammy Taylor, I leave my study questions from Management and the corner of 304 Main Hall - it was real, girls. To Sally Lemmon I leave memories of the van ride from hell (to Shelby, Michigan), choruses of St. Olaf fight song, muscles to climb Old Baldie, and kisses from that tall, dark, and handsome from Lowell U.

I, Caroline Starnes, being of frazzled mind and somewhat larger body than I entered this place with do hereby bequest on the following people the following things. To Kim Lynch, I leave one more year to bear the "long distance romance" - I did it - you can do it and good luck. Just think - only one more year left of those phone bills that could practically pay for the national debt. I will miss you. To Lee Fauber, Frances Benson, Claire Barnhart, and Betty Wood, I leave a chauffer and limousine to get them wherever they choose to go next year for Spring Break. Enjoy it while it lasts girls because it goes by all too quickly!! I love you all and I will miss you! To my little sister, Cammy Worth, I leave confidence to make it at the big "Hill." I love you - keep in touch! And last but not least, I leave to my dear friend Liver, all those late night conversations - perhaps one day we will solve all the problems of the world and I also leave you the belief that whatever happens was meant to be (TJ) even though that's a cliché - it's true. I leave you Sisters Dorm and all of its glory, may Patsy never grace you with her presence. Thanks for all the memories that I will never forget and thanks for just being you. I will miss you Liver, oh, how I will miss you!! Best of luck next year. Oh - and

one last thing - please save Lord Calvert for me when I come back to visit next year.

I, Katie Thomas, leave in body but never in mind. To Mr. Jordan, I leave a new freshman English major to cause more trouble and the promise that I will be more fiesty than ever. To Dr. Booth, I leave a brand new communications professor to ease the burden. To Ms. Wilson, a thank you for your inspirations and a signed copy of my first book. To Dr. Farris, I just leave a forever thanks for your guidance and your always present listening ear. To George - thank you for taking the "unwanted job!" Hope you have great lunches next year. Find somebody who you can make blush! To my little sisters Anna and Kelly: A little sister as great as ya'll. To Anna, I leave a date with my brother if she ever wants it. To Nip: my medical supplies, including the wheelchair, crutches, braces, bandages, and pain killers, and my innate ability to hook with the wrong boy at the wrong time and definitely in the wrong place. To Gaither, a "get out of jail free" pass to use on the date of her choice, and hopes for a better one next time! Keep up your hard work on *The Salemite*. To the future inhabitants of #4 Sisters, I leave earplugs so you won't hear the monster in the attic, two huge shades so Clewell won't get a good view, and a shovel to finish what I started. It's a great stress reliever. To the staff of *The Salemite*: a huge thank you for making it what it was this year. I leave the trash can full of ice, the beautiful artwork on the wall, a giant-size fly swatter, and the exacto-turn-dart. Keep up what we started and always keep your eyes and ears open. To Amy and April, I

leave lots of good luck, a toll free hot line to my new apartment, computers that like you, a private phone, a free pass exempting you from bathing for a week, a great staff, lots of support from the faculty, a million dollars, a twelve pack every lay-out week, the ability not to hallucinate at four in the morning, and lots of late-breaking front page news stories. I've left you all with a lot but I know you can do it! Have fun and don't stress too hard! It's more important than you'll know. To Jenny and Amy, I leave Taabor and Quido, so you will never have another terrible date to any dances, me and Sarah's list of cheesy love songs so you can rate them, a chauffer for Mexican night, and my latest Spring Garden beer card so you can get out of the Pit. Always keep the JOY in your heart and thanks for being such great friends! Just wait Amy, we'll be working together again someday soon. To Sarah, I leave a fairy yearbook mother, a pillow to scream in, as many "presents" (St. John style) as she can handle, many more touches in the morning, a videotape of the Japanese comedy hour, stars that shine all night, a bottle of imported fine food lion wine, and the assurance that I will be there any time she needs me. Thanks for being such a great friend and roommate. Our songs will always stay the same (even though some may

change the words). I love you, Rose! And finally to Salem, a special thanks to all who opened doors, and pushed my wheelchair when I couldn't make it. I leave four of the best years and best friends ever, but I'd rather not leave.

I, Cathy Whitlock, being of questionably sound mind do hereby bequeath the following to the following: To Donna May - "The Great Parvini" and my window seat in the math major's lounge. To Courtney Nanninga - soul responsibility for keeping Beth Brown out of trouble with member of the opposite sex. Blessings upon you! To Barbara Burby - the obscene phone caller and all other deviant but dedicated library patrons. To Laura Brooks and April Edmondson - all those professors who put their exams in the wrong envelopes. To Lynn White - my collection of blue grass tapes - necessary to set the mood when driving home to Hootersville. To Kathryn White and Suzanne Estes - my ability to take an underload without one shed of remorse. To Patricia Earnhardt - my personal road map to the shoe store. You're on your own now, babe. And last but not least to Karen Timmons and Melissa Monnier - my membership in the "2nd floor Strong for too long Veterans Administration."

**I, Salem Senior, do hereby leave the following services to all remaining students who find themselves in sticky situations such as:**

- \*Being charged with a DWI
- \*Discovering April 15 is soon approaching and not having your taxes completed
- \*Disguising yourself as 21 and getting caught
- \*Speeding tickets

Clarke Dummit, Attorney at Law, is who I leave you. He can help you with situations as the above and more. So next time you find yourself in a legal predicament call:

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