

# Seniors Leave Last

I, Liza Abernethy, being of sound body and mind do hereby leave to my three great little sisters Mindy, Katherine, and Paige the ability to be a great big sister next year and hope you have little sisters as special as you. To Mindy McLarty, I leave two of your greatest years at Salem and frequent visits to the DKE house at Wake to visit J.P. next year. To Ashley Pruitt, I leave my credit cards for next Spring Break and all of my babysitting jobs. To Mary McLarty, I leave a new walking buddy. I will miss my walking buddy. To Brahan Lauffer, good luck on your senior seminar. To Strat Newitt, good luck with all your meetings. And to all the girls at Salem, enjoy it while you can, the years pass too fast.

I, Beth Barksdale, without sound, do hereby bequeath all laughter to those who remain in the silence of this institution. And to those who are sound, may you hear the echoes of your own voice and laugh at the cracks foretelling a new age. To my feathered friend T., I leave behind my infinite struggles, for if "the beast from hell" has not devastated her path, then surely her "wings" shall prevail. To Marmalade, a cousin of Duke, I bequeath life's tangy flavor, though one should ultimately develop a taste of one's own, if subsisting on booty mone, she may one day desire the fruitful orange. To Lisa Phelps I leave my green thumb and wish for her car a blossoming future. To my "good-buddies" and "twin" the namesake is yours (honorable as it is) to carry on the parental units would be proud. To "madam" I offer my chin, though not as prominent as her own, and hope that her nose never surpasses that which staked her fame. And finally, to Salem's most wanted in SGA, Stratford Newitt, who was received by Clewell as its youngest mole, I endow all of my infamous resources to "drain Salem for all she's worth" and hope her endeavors will be less renowned.

I, Alicia Boland, being of slightly sound mind and a body with a beer gut hereby bequeath certain prized possessions of my Salem years. First to my little sisters, Kara and Susie, I leave all the extra fighting and nonsense that goes on between women - we all know how this can get out of hand. To Katherine Liverman, Amy Cass, and Jenny Savage, my most prized possession since freshman year - the shopping cart/kitchenette on wheels. This must remain in Sisters and handed down to someone who will live in Sisters the next year. Keep the spirit alive. To Jenny Savage, Virginia Carter, and Brahan Lauffer, I leave one hell of a senior seminar and all the delirious stress that goes with it. To Betsy Wood, I leave all of my stressful zits and all the medicine in the world to cover them up. To Libby Brown, I leave all of my kleptomaniac tendencies - the best presents are free. To Anne Bumgardner, I leave a fun and exciting trip to Europe and all of my European men, except one. To Meredith

Davies, I leave all of my male problems, and that you may have as many males as I do at one time. To Betsy Gianini, I leave all of my wild times at Davidson, and hopefully next year you will go on to other colleges so that you won't get your picture plastered on the wall of a fraternity. To Katy Glenn, I leave all my Greenville boys, except one. To the next Loony Lana Lunar, keep your head in the stars, a six pack at your side, and the spirit of *The Salemite* going. To all the seniors next year for when you go out, do not forget about the beer cards at Spring Garden. To all my friends I leave four years of memories that will stay in our hearts forever. The road has been rocky at times, and the weather not always favorable for driving, but we all have managed to rise above, change, some turning away from us and some becoming better than before. And to my three best friends, Katie, Sarah, and Michele: the family picture has changed since our freshmen year. We've run away from each other, but always come back knowing that a "lifetime's not too long to live as friends." I also leave you a life coupon of free weekends at the beach to leave the rest of the world behind. To Kenan, even though she's not here, and even though we had our disagreements, I wish you could be here in these final days.

I, Michele Brennan, of spastic mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Heather G., and Valerie S., and Ashely P. *The Origin*, a crash course in understanding evolution, and a stiff drink for after your seminars! Good luck with the world of biology! To Dr. Nohlgren, Dr. Edwards, Dr. Mowbray, and Susan Keane, a permanent recording of Felicia and I disrupting the otherwise somber second floor science building. To Amy, Jenny, and April: a new stereo, set on B100 (Joy 100) and a case of beer for those never ending nights in *The Salemite* office. To Dr. Farris, a day without appointments, dishes, cooking, or meetings, and filled with vegetables and dip, a bottle of champagne, and friendly conversation! Thanks Mom! To Mathilde, the legacy of CSA, the strength of my friendship, and the joy of living you have inspired me with! Good luck with the senior class activities! To Strat and Sally, many smiles for the long, lonely days ahead! I know you'll do great. To Rebecca, a wing and a prayer for your voyage abroad and the smiling face of a little sister when you return home to Salem. To Gaither, a new freshman named "Butthead" to join our family and the promise of many reunions to come. To Libby, a box of Cheerios (any flavor and size), a flower on your birthday, a little sister as special to you as you are to me, and the promise of a friendship that goes beyond space and time. To Jennifer, a 1-800-Hotline to Joe and your own vacuum cleaner! To next year's commencement coordinators, *The Notebook* and lots of luck getting Oprah! To any future inhabitants of Sisters Dorm

(especially room #5), a Jumbo size Mr. Clean, Flip Flops for the shower, a large trap for the cougar in the attic, and most importantly, the spirit of sisterhood that binds us together!

I, Melissa Bucell, being of questionable mind and body do hereby leave Salem College. To Lisa Phelps, I leave my extraordinary talent for cooking macaroni and cheese and making tuna sandwiches. To Barbara Burby I leave my medicine cabinet and everything in it to take on your next camping trip. To Stephanie Hines I give courage and strength to live with your summer roommate. To Neville Watkins I leave my student loans (at least for a few more months). I leave my love of cats to Dean Johnson, and my love of turtles to Anu Sharma, as well as two of my turtles. Babe Carter gets the job of finding food for Anu's turtles, and all of my bubbles for future Bubble Times. Last, but not least, to Melissa Monnier - I hope your days won't be "triple-twinletless" for long!

I, Susan Bynum, being of sound mind and body leave the following: To Mary Alston Glenn, I leave all my fond memories of "Awful Waffle." I hope you have as much fun there as you think I did during the Winter Formal! To Mary Gwen, I leave three more years of wonderful times, friends, and memories. You must carry on the tradition of singing our "camp" songs when you get buzzed. I love you dearly and I'll only be a phone call away next year. Holly Walker - take care of M.G. for me and you two stay away from Davidson! To Patricia, my wonderful little sister, I leave all the smiles you have given me! Thank you for making these past two years so special! (P.S. - thanks for taking care of me at I.R.S.). To Heather Lewisohn, I leave my love! Thank you for sticking by me during good and bad - you are one in a million! I'll miss you so much next year, but I won't be far away! Have the best year of your life next year and stay away from those OREO cookies!! To all the girls living in Sisters next year - I leave my Jane Fonda tape! Let's hope the floor continues to endure the stomping! To Dr. Holderness I leave one night in the Holiday Inn and all the "extra goodies" she desires. Many, many thanks for always wearing a smile - you always managed to give me one. Best of luck on your future "project." While writing it, remember our management class! Thanks for being our strength! To Virginia Edmundson I leave best wishes for a wonderful senior year. I'm glad those Citadel boys turned out to be a much better breed than the ones at Hampden-Sydney. Our road trips were fun, however! To anyone who road trips to Hampden-Sydney: stay away from those Chi-Phi's! They are jerks! We Lesley P., Susan B., and Alison G. leave to all those curious people who wondered about our recent rip to HSC - nothing happened with those Elon boys! To Salem, I leave my heartfelt thanks. You gave me the

chance to learn and grow and find out who I am. I fell on my face many times, but you have given me the greatest friends to pick me up. Thank for the memories, laughter, and tears - but most of all thanks for bringing me the three best friends in the world! I love you Cathy, Alison, and Lesley - thanks!

I, Julia "Esmerelda" Carpenter, being of eccentric and eclectic thought, hereby bequeath the following material and immaterial goods to my friends at Salem. To my fellow International Relations and other students who are taking a Pubantz course - my handy dandy GUIDE TO TAKING A DR. PUBANTZ COURSE. This guide will answer all your questions about tests and papers. In addition, it also includes tips on fast rebuttals to infamous Pubantz comments. And, I leave you my notebooks from all the PS courses - you'll need it. I wish you the best, for this is a great major and offers many job opportunities. To Debbie Huddleston, Strat Newitt, and other pre-law majors: my extensive collection of law catalogs. Good luck on the LSAT. Your move counselors. To Melissa Kirk, I remember well our political discussions that lite up the night. I hope you don't mind, but I put you on the mailing list of the Democratic Party. Don't burn in Africa, here's some SPF 30 + lotion. Diane Davis - a blonde with a brain. Good luck with your political plans. Here's my resume and calling card if you need an attorney general - state or federal level. To Kara Hayes - I always burn my fingers whenever I am with y. You are a fiery thunderstorm on this campus. I'll miss your temper and friendship. I also leave you a yearlong supply of burn ointment. *Incunabula* looks great! Jenny Muench - a wild creative actress. Milady, thou are the most great friend to me. I leave you a yearlong supply of fabric and thread for costumes, and enough chapstick for your acting roles of the future. 2nd floor South and friends - my memories, so you can read about your adventures this year. My friends at Salem College, my promise to remember all you've given me during the past four year. My roommate Julie Lindsey, thanks for the past two years. I leave you my handy dandy guide to organization of living spaces. Good luck with medical school.

I, Kay Costenbader, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following: To Libby, I leave much luck as Big 3+3 Vice-Chairman and many fun parties next year. Also, My permanent seat at Schrock's Place and all the Miller Lite long necks you can handle (you must continue to play "Down on the Corner" in my memory). To Callahan I leave many fun times at Rehoboth beach this summer. You better come see me in D.C.. Also, the ability to look as close to my liscense as possible. To Anne Lamb I leave very strong long distance lines and much money to pay the phone bills. To