

and Testaments

Admissions Office panels to talk about self-designed majors! And to every person in contact with Salem College today, I leave the will and enthusiasm to keep the Salem spirit thriving into the approaching century.

I, April Edmondson, being of little mind and body, do hereby bequeath to the following: Diane, a successful and happy senior year. Be true to yourself. Sasha, my little sister, I leave you with a case of Texas Pete. I hope your next two years at Salem are as wonderful as mine have been. Continue keeping the study room in business. Don't talk to strange men, especially those who have active tongues! Karen, my summer companion and floor partner, I leave you many "April" laughs. Those serious talks were inspirational. Thanks! (Everyone else thanks you too.) Donna, my teacher of many things, I leave with you many more memorable nights to explain and teach others about the facts of life. Kathryn, I leave you with plenty of vodka, late nights, and bedtime stories. I also leave you a private room and my bed so that you and Sam will not be disturbed! Laura, you have provided me with realistic insight. I leave you, at last, my key to *The Salemite* office and the knowledge that... your ideas are thought-provoking. Patricia, my late night buddy, I leave you with many more late nights, many more stressful hours, many more stories, computer problems and paper stresses, friends to seek advice from, Dr. Booth, and, hopefully a star reporter to mold and shape into another outstanding editor. Susie Q, my confidant, I leave you with memories of many discussions about what to do and how best to handle the situation. I leave you with the realization of why we are continuing our own educations in graduate school and the hope that someday we get what we really desire. I leave you with many disapproving looks concerning my hose, or shall I say lack thereof? I also leave you with one more tape to record. To those seniors left to take Biology 10 in the next year, I leave you with much patience and time, at least time for lab. I also leave you with a bit of advice: If you must wait until your spring semester of your senior year to take Bio 10 then be prepared for much harrassment and endless grief from everyone you know! To the Public Safety office I

leave a new, redecorated office. I also leave you with the visions of lung cancer and an air filter! To the new President's Council I leave patience to hear what is being said and the ability to decipher it! To all of the Salem College administrators I leave you with Patricia Earnhardt and Karen Elsey, who, I am confident, will carry on the tradition set forth of questioning everything (even those things you think to be well kept secrets)! And to Kafryn, Boop, Susie, and Biff, Karen, and Patricia, I leave all the fond memories of my sobbing, sniffing, and uncontrollable laughter while at the movies! I leave each of you with thoughts of "ooo...gross!" and the hopes that someday I get over these insidious "fears." I also leave you a pair of my "sexy" green underwear and many more fun nights and adventures. Remember, each of you have an open invitation anytime to my apartment. And, I leave to all my professors a grateful THANKS! Finally, I leave you with this poem, for each of you have been a part of it.

A friend is someone who gives of themselves without considering the consequences.

She is someone you can always count on to be there no matter what the hour.

She is the one who helps you see your blind spots and gets you back on the right track.

She laughs with you, makes fun of you, cries with you, and consoles you.

She helps you in times of trial and celebrates with you in times of triumphant.

A friend is a precious treasure that God has given us to share things with and explore our horizons...

My friend, I love you!

I, Virginia Edmundson, being of sound mind and body, do bequeath the following to: Tessa Kincade, my little sister, enjoy the time you have at Salem and I hope your little sister is as special as you have been to me. I'll miss you! Jennifer King, I leave a great two years of tennis. Good luck and beat St. Mary's for us. Take care.

I, Camilla Eggleston, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Anu, I leave memories of a beach trip in which the tow truck was the first expense; a birthday party where I

sat with cake on my lap talking to your mom so she would not hear your drunkenness (you know what I mean!); a snowed-in weekend when you taught me to drink beer; and an endless quest to grow your bangs out. To Jennifer Callahan, I leave the Henderson tradition to carry out! To the psychology department, I leave all the long hours, stress, and all the curse words that ever sprang from my lips about you guys. I take with me a dedication to psychology, hopefully, an honors thesis, a knowledge of your devotion to my education, many times of going beyond the duties of class to help me order my life, and friendship. To Katherine, I leave all the barrettes you could ever use, my crafts (not that you don't have enough already!), a sweatshirt skirt, a relief from heaving my stress, tons of chocolate, and fun, love, friendship, and spirit of Salem that I have enjoyed with you as my little sister. Take it with you to Atlanta, but don't forget where you can always get more!

I, Suzan Ekmekci, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the blue sweater phenomenon to Tamiko. My sense of direction and my maps to Gayden. Sleepy times to Angie. But most of all I'd like to leave my thanks to Kara, Lynn, Liz, and Melissa for friendship, tears, and crises. I love you guys!

I, Andie Foster, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath a whispering alarm clock to Camilla. Asley I leave you to cucumber...cucumber. Virginia I leave you a hairy chin. Goza I leave you all the visits you want as long as you make Mike behave. Dr. Farris I leave one more application to use her as a reference. LJ I leave a French maid's uniform. Caroline I leave the math/biology _____. And SE I leave a variety pack of colored you-know-whats.

I, Casey Horner, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath to: Catherine Palumbo a map of Atlanta, with all Atlanta courthouses properly marked. I also wish you all the best next year at NC State, don't get in too much trouble! Walker Shaffner, two good years left to come at Salem with a promise that you'll live up to the tradition that we have bestowed upon you, "Drink until you Drop." Betsy Gianini, a can of Lysol, a book of matches, and a

pelvic protector for future field hockey seasons. Gaither Smoot, a plate of humus from Rainbow Cafe, included a pack of Clorets and Breathsavers for your afterbreath. Betsy Saxman, sanity, you'll need it! And to Betsy's roommates, a good deal of patience and encouragement. Spaz I ask of you to live up to the all time ultimate dare. To the "dirty half dozen" I leave a ticket to Santa Fe. Ann and Jen, thanks for being there for the past four years. And to my roommate of four years, Snoopy. I wish you all the best in the future. You have been a great help in every possible way. Snoopy, "DANKE" to you.

I, Susie Jordan, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following to: Sloan Shaffner, my favorite Freshman, I leave lots of nail polish (Lotus), William MacNamara, my hair clip and blue shorts, a leading role on *Knots Landing*, and lots of love! (Girl, you know it's true!) Laura Franklin, many thanks for being a great little sister. Keep the O'Pit and Corbins in business! Betsy Wood, my math abilities, Sung perfume, an alarm clock so you can maybe get up for some of your classes, and good luck with that certain red-headed boy. Deanna Pollard, home girl! I leave big earrings and HUGE hair, my drawing abilities, lots and lots of White Zinfandel, morning mixers at NCSU and lots of lingerie from Victoria's Secret. Barbara Harris, Nellie, my Corneu t-shirt, Mars bars, a green pea outfit, my modern dancing abilities, and RutRo! Mary Alston Glenn, more art classes, road trips to Davidson, and my Janet Jackson moves. Jean Williams, a lifelong supply of Chilled Cherry. Gaither Smoot, a never ending vocabulary of dirty words, Kahns corn dogs, and my little brother to take care of. K.T. Glenn, boy's levi's, hair brushing lessons, and Bill's little mouth. Ashley Townsend, "Bunny," another trip to Europe, lots of steaks, my Duke sweatshirt, long fingernails, and peanut M&M's. Shannon Fullam, I leave Techniques and Zinc Pink. And Spaz Thomas, I leave my math skills.

I, Sally Lemmon, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath to: Libby Brown, my Atlanta cohort, I leave a well-trodden trail to Athena and Atlanta. Hilton