

What did you get?

Seniors Leave Their Last

- I, Alicia Ayers, do leave all my worries of I.C.T. to Mr. Hollis and Miss Youngblood.
- I, Dena Bates, do leave to Cindy Smith all my headaches from the yearbook. To Keli Farlow I leave my singing ability in choir. I leave to all the teachers my sympathy if they get my sister, Deanna Bates, for a student. And I leave my spirit and cheerleading to the whole squad and wish them a good season.
- I, Sandra S. Boysworth, do leave my seat in D.E. 11 to Connie or Beth, whichever gets it first. Good luck girls!
- I, Dina Bruton, do leave all craziness, good times, and memories of this school to my cousin Tonja and my brothers Glen and Jared who will one day get where I am.
- I, Sheila Bryson, do leave Stephanie Pollard all the males from South Stanly she can handle. And to Jill McIntosh I leave all the notes I have from Mrs. Hathcock's English classes.
- I, Kathryn Burleson, do leave to Kathy Love my seat in varsity singers with the hope that she will gain as much as I did.
- I, Tamala Burr, do leave Jeff Harrison my hardships and worries at Stanly Memorial Hospital.
- I, Ginny Clark, do leave the place as bench warmer on the basketball team to whoever has the determination to stick it out.
- I, JoRita Clark, do leave my personality and sense to my brother Kerry Clark.
- I, Kim Cook, do leave Mrs. Dennis (Mom!) with lots of thanks for listening to my gripes about English and for keeping her three daughters (N.H., J.S. and me) straight! To Mrs. Almond I leave lots of love and friendship, and the strength to tell Amber the real story behind some of the scenes in King Lear. Now I'll leave and I'm taking Lance with me! Lots of love to J.W. and "Moon" in 1st period chemistry!
- I, Mary Susan Cook, do leave Kelly Watson and Laura Mauldin fake ID's from Clemson . . .!!!
- I, Lori Corriher, do leave all the many long, hard hours I worked on Accounting II to anyone who plans to take accounting.
- I, Paula Cox, do leave to Robin Jolly the aches and pains of chief cheerleader, and to Beth Efird and Kelly Herrin all the empty "Mickie lites" they can handle 'cause they are both too young to drink.
- I, Mary Crotts, do leave all of my ability of getting out of trouble with my dad for Tracy Betler.
- I, Janita Crump, do leave Albemarle Senior High School with just as many problems as I entered it.
- I, Paula Davis, do leave all of my memories and good times to my brother Marlon and sister Tanya. God bless them when they get here!
- I, Donna DeAngelo, do leave my trunk to Stephanie P., my calculus notes to Mrs. Hatley, second soprano parts to Jody B., the green to whoever was in Atlanta, and muscle relaxers to whoever carries my xylophone.
- I, Tammy Dwight, do leave all my chewing gum wrappers to David "Gum" Caudle, all my Spanish eloquence to David Harwood, and to David Smith, whom I'll never really leave, I give my love.
- I, Ginger Efird, do leave my ability to sing 1st and 2nd soprano in Varsity Singers to Debbie Esposito because she needs it.
- I, Janet Efird, do leave Beth my key to the river house, a map with the route to Chapel Hill, a quarter, and my and Paula's love for parties.
- I, Bobbie Farmer, do leave all my brains and good looks to Lisa Harrell who will need them in the years to come.
- I, Laura Frederick, do leave my ability to backtalk teachers to anyone who is doing enough to take them on. I also leave the gook on the cafeteria walls and the toilet paper on the bathroom walls to Kathy Riley and Stephanie Pollard.
- I, Sue Freeman, do leave with the hope that Mr. Taylor and Mr. Holcomb will find some poor soul to make their coffee each morning.
- I, Marsha Frick,
- I, Joan Green, do leave my warped locker to anyone with a strong knee because you will need one to close the locker.
- I, Chris Hartsock, do leave Alan Freeman all my great study habits because he won't make it another year without them! Also, to Mr. Holcomb I leave my assortment of red pens with which I did ALL of his work!
- I, Jenny Hatley, do leave my position of Special Features Editor of the annual to Paula Lowder, hoping that she'll have her pictures exactly the way she wants them, and also that she won't go crazy doing all the division pages like I did. To David Caudle, I leave my parking space, hoping that he might fill it with a Z car. To Kathy Riley, I leave all the memories of hearing "Katwoman!" as she walked the halls. And to Cindy Smith — Good luck as editor!!
- I, Lisa Helderman, do leave my 1st chair in band to Ellen Brewer hoping that one day she will shock Mr. Hedrick and play perfectly in tune.
- I, Shelia Henry, do leave all of my good friendship to Patricia Watson for I feel that she is going to need it next year.
- I, Kim Herrin, do leave my seat in accounting to any underclassman who can hang with Mrs. Carter the way Tess, Penny, Laura and I did.
- I, Jennie Hill, do leave all the books which Mrs. Dennis has given to her English classes to anyone with the strength to carry them around.
- I, Nancy Honeycutt, do leave Penny Payne A.M.S. in hopes she can put up with what I couldn't (Daddy!), Mrs. Dennis all the Zeppelin she can handle, "Berlie" my empty seat at all those wonderful softball games and much happiness to Janie and Charlie in the future.
- I, Jackie Hopkins, do leave all my days I have left in school to go to lunch and not being able to make it to school to Scott hoping he will live up to the Hopkins' tradition.
- I, Cynthia Huneycutt, do leave the cosmetology department to all the other brave juniors and upcoming seniors.
- I, Jeannie Sides Huneycutt, do leave my number one parking place to my sister Wendy Sides, may she always raise — and back her car in.
- I, Karen Ingram, do leave all my fun in Room 200 to whoever can find it when I am gone.
- I, Mary Ann Jacobsen, do leave my locker to Gary Shepherd or anyone else who wants it.
- I, Stephanie Jones, do leave to my sister Teresa all of the headaches of Mrs. Brown's D.E. class. Good luck! You'll need it.
- I, Karen Kimrey, do leave behind the bumps and bruises of being a rifle girl to those who made the rifle squad for '81-82.
- I, Stephanie Klutz, do leave Jeff Harrison to be fire chief and keep up all the partying till 1982.
- I, Tess Lambeth, do leave Tree a piece of the shrub, my great knowledge of Thomas Hardy to Margret, and my stupidity to the lunch-period gang.
- I, Roslyn Lassiter, do leave all of my good times to Robina Lassiter (and my bad ones).
- I, Donna Laton, do leave to my sister and brother all the help they have given me!
- I, Freet Lilly, do leave my smile and my knowledge to my adorable daughter, Frateesha. I also leave her my blade so that she will use it on any young man who doesn't show her some respect.
- I, Renea Lilly, leave all my will power to Todd, Tammy, and Stink.
- I, Beth Livingston, do leave to Crystal all of the good times at Senior High.
- I, Cathy Lowder, do leave all my worries of Mrs. Almond's English class to the rising seniors.
- I, Stephanie Maske, do leave my seat in English behind to Ursula and Wesley. Mrs. Dennis was nice.
- I, Susan McDonald, do leave to Stephanie Pollard and the Rolling Co. 100 cases of cheap toilet paper to get the teachers we didn't get this year. And to Mrs. Hathcock a day-old cherry cake and a two liter Coke for her future good times in study hall.
- I, Jenny McIntosh, do leave my "Benny Hill" looks and personality to Jill, my insanity to Laura J., Christi B., and Keli F., and my dear friend Tammy Dwight to Davy Smith.
- I, Regina McLendon, do leave behind my sister Michelle McLendon to take my place in doing all of my dirty work and succeeding in it just as I did.
- I, Lisa Morris, do leave Lori Black my ability to party before, during, and after school. I leave Robin Black all the memories of all the deep conversations over Bill and other fellows who remain nameless!
- I, Frankie Morton, do leave all the French II commercial dictates to anyone who can interpret them.
- I, Mary Mullinix, do leave Albemarle High School with high hopes that the Junior Class "can hang" next year.
- I, Angela D. Parker, do leave ASHS while I still have a piece of mind.
- I, Penny Payne, do leave ASHS to my cousin, Allan Freeman, to do with it whatever he chooses as long as it's sneaky and deceitful.
- I, Rita Phifer, do leave my Accounting II class to anyone who thinks he can handle this subject and Mrs. Carter too.
- I, Linda Pressley, do leave Roslyn Miller and Brenda Parker my happiness in life. And I hope that they will finish school like I did. Stay cool!
- I, Shari Robertson, do leave to Karen Toomey my ability to go to John's without being thrown out along with her contract to tear up (the "Lord" help her if she doesn't) and to Tracy Betler I leave my nickname "Ralph, Jr."
- I, Nelena Russell, do leave all my passing grades to my brother Jeff in hopes that he will get through the 12th. I leave all my partying times to Tracy Betler because she'll be the only one left who could handle them. I finally leave all my love to Kenny Davis so that he can hold on to it until I get out of Peace.
- I, Aretha Sellars, do leave my wisdom and advice and all bombification and my bodaciousness to Tracy Asbury.
- I, Carol Sessions, do leave all the hard work to Patricia Whitley but shall leave none of the "hell-raising" times because they shall leave with the 1981 seniors. Good luck Pat.
- I, Jane Smith, do leave to those who follow the initiative I never had, and to those who procrastinate (like me) I leave motivation, so that someday they will never have to look back and say, "I wish I had given more." To Margaret H. I leave my kinky hair and "Ralph" our rat. To Ms. Almond and Laura J. I leave all the smiles they deserve. To Kristi B. I leave the job of Business Manager in "Mom's" annual staff. But I take all my love to Charlie in Clyde!
- I, Robin Smith, do leave my parking place to my sister Wendy and all the good times with it.
- I, Teresa Smith, do leave to all the juniors the work and hard labor they will have to endure next year.
- I, Vareno Smith, do leave all my laughs and love behind to the one and only Real Dog — Tony Hearne.
- I, Julie Snyder, being of sound body and unpredictable mind, do leave my "shining" academic record to the partiers of the Junior Class in hopes they will carry on successfully.
- I, Sherri Stoker, do leave all my evil schemes and conniving tricks for Lori Ritchie, who in turn may have the opportunity to use them on Toby.
- I, Donna Wall, do leave all my worries with the teeny-bobs to my sister Debra Wall in hopes that she can handle them another year.
- I, LaSonja Watkins, do leave Meshell Clark and Van Watkins my brains and for her to leave me her brother (smile).
- I, Karen Webster, do leave my locker to Jerrie Barrier.
- I, Rhonda White, do leave my locker and my seat in Mrs. Carter's homeroom to Dennis Pemberton. And to my sister Renee White I leave all my good work and bad doings. Good luck!
- I, Melissa Whitley, do leave Cathy Terry the hope that she will raise as much hell as I did my senior year and enjoy it twice as much.
- I, Laurie Wiggins, do leave my place for Jody Blalock in senior choir singing 1st soprano.
- I, Lydia Williams, do leave my 1st period chemistry seat to anyone who can stay awake better than I did that early, and my parking space to anyone who is as lucky as I was to leave school at 2:00.
- I, Laura Yost, being of no mind but lots of body, leave Kathy the infamous table in the cafeteria. Catherine lots of luck, and Mr. Taylor, Mr. Blalock, Coach Holcomb and Mr. and Mrs. Talbert long sticks to clean their yards with. (Also, I leave Susan eight "babies" for graduation.)
- I, William Barringer, do leave to Joe Thompson my pencil and paper to total up tackles in football. (That's all you'll be doing.)
- I, Bret Betler, do leave behind many memories of Albemarle Senior High, and my little sister to all of you who think you can keep up.
- I, Kenny Bodkin, do leave my lost hair to Varsity Singers whereas it will be made into key rings, medallions and other profitable memorabilia.
- I, Dean Burris, do leave Mrs. Hathcock all the buses that Albemarle Senior High owns because her car won't hold all the babies.
- I, David Clark, do leave my collection of Rush albums to Phil Megroins, Danny Kaye, Faye Ray, Doris Day, and Rex the Wonder Horse.
- I, Eric Cook, do leave Mrs. Coleman to anyone who likes to get yelled at.
- I, Craig Cordes, being of sound and skinny body and warped mind, do leave my entire wardrobe to Lisa Helderman. Also my body to the body builders of America.
- I, Eddie Crisco, do leave ASHS with a lot of memories and hopefully quite a bit of knowledge.
- I, Mark Crisco, hereby leave my entire collection of Dr. Seuss books to Mrs. Dennis.
- I, Kim Currie, do leave my good looks to Lester and my seat in Mrs. Carter's room to Lisa and my responsibility of student council to Alvin.
- I, Robert Farlow, do leave my catching ability to Steve Carpenter, who will make all-conference, and I leave Keli.
- I, Chris Freeman, do leave John Montgomery a Michelob T-shirt, to Davie Smith broken tennis rackets, acid, and hundreds of laps, lots of static to David Caudle, and a pair of Mr. Lowder autograph tennis shorts and Heart concert tickets to Kathy Riley.
- I, Mark Furr, do leave all of my partying and my bunk at the 12th precinct to David "Bird Dog" Burgess.
- I, Charles Garrett, do leave here in peace.
- I, Timmy Gould, do leave my D.E. notebook to anyone who can understand the stuff.
- I, Jeff Griffin, do leave everything that has to do with school to my brother David.
- I, Bobby Harbers, do leave my spot on the tennis team to Hoorah so there will be someone on the bus next year to pick on John Montgomery.
- I, Todd Hauss, do leave Mr. Johnston a six of Mic and a smile.
- I, Mark Hawn, do leave my many pairs of running shoes to anyone who wants them.
- I, Tony Hearne, do leave all my possessions to my father.
- I, Mark Higdon, do leave all the sunny days possible to anyone who follows my footsteps in solar energy. I leave Brad Spence my seat in Mr. Frazier's office and a big "Hi Ho" to all the boys in technical drawing.
- I, Timmy Hill, do leave with the thought, "This is going to be my last year."
- I, Jeff Henson, do leave Tim Thurston three fingers. I leave Todd Hunt another bag of tricks for ecology class next year.
- I, Steve Holt, do leave behind my musical abilities to anyone who can hang!
- I, Bruce Hudson, do leave all my deer hunting abilities to a person who needs it the most, Steve Carpenter.
- I, Rod Ingram, do leave all good times that I've had to Joe Fred Ledbetter, Jr., and all the bad times that I've had to Mr. Hedrick. Maybe it will make him mean.