



Kirk Johnson



Jolig Kim



Leahy Mary



Jane Vroom



Carol McDonald



Leri Elliott



Arisa Kosumi



Jo Peterson



Lauran Wilcox



Lisa Lyons



April Mitchell

## SENIOR Last Wills & Testaments

I, **Stuart Allen**, of sound mind and broken body, do hereby leave my amazing ability to sleep thru class to Manan Shah, a razor to Branson Brown, my spikes to Dan Schudel, and my luck in love to Katherine Skinner.

I, **J. Brian Anderson**, do hereby leave the best hall on campus to Greg and Brett, three hair slots on the racquetball court to Jeremy and Mike, a razor to Daniel, a microphone that works to Will, and an apology to Tonya and Patricia. To the seniors, I leave the future. We've been through the good and the bad together. I'll miss you all - especially Erica, Pete, Charles, and Claire.

To the men of Science and Math, I, **Will Austry**, leave the psycho females of this school.

I, **Maurice Barnes**, being of sound mind and body, leave to the Class of 1992 my personality and a smile. To Derrick G., Tom R, Alexis S, D.T., Tommy T, and Casey R, I leave all of my basketball talents and the many goals I accomplished here at S&M. To Theo K., my leadership ability and dependability and I hope you will carry on my tradition of being that "ordinary guy," but also that "stone cold gentleman." To all future DA's, my Motto: Do Your House-keeping! To the future 1st New Dormers, keep the tradition going and don't let it die. To the Class of 1991, I leave you with memories of Maurice Barnes and hopefully you will cherish them for the rest of your lives. Also, thank you for the memories and experiences you have given me, and I will keep them close to my heart. Love, Peace, and Fragileness Forever!

I, **Ron Batcho**, against my free will and in sickness, do bequeath the following: I leave the Director's Cup to 3rd Bryan, because they have no chance of retaining it. I leave blank stares to all who have 8:00 WRRD, the title "Flash" to Ron Davis, and mucus moderatorship to anyone that wants it. That's all, because I'm out of here.

I, **Lien Beamon**, being of sound mind and body, do bequeath to Randy Austin my infinite knowledge of chemistry; Anne Lincoln, all the fun possible and a cheerful smile; Stearns Heinzen, thrilling adventures to all corners of the universe, a weakness for tickles, and a dinner date at the restaurant at the end of the universe; Lynne Dalton, the knowledge how to be in charge; Erin Caldwell, a hot cup of apple cider with a cinnamon stick; Jason Roth, complete understanding of *Le Petit Prince*; Jason Martin & John Blackman, many thanks and fond memories for a terrific dinner; Ben Maynor & Joe Hensley, future harmonica success; Blythe, a yogurt breakfast; and to all my teachers, RAs, and NCSSM friends, gratitude for your kindness and patience with me.

I, **Paige Black**, leave to: Christine M.- the microwave; Ground E- the legend of the "Gossip Couch"; Alex- practice at what we learned in Baker's class; Paul F.- the number for a good shrink; Arisa- Harry Connick, Jr.; Regina C.- Eric Murdock and the hall theme dance; Jason C.- some purple rain; Jane- dead roses, blue tortilla chips, Dunkin' Donuts and a Carolina blue cap and gown; Becky- some Sprite through my nose and into your car, a BIG surprise, a cruise through Brevard, a stud that turned into a dud, and a hearing aid; the other 2/3 of PB&J- memories of the past and dreams of the future and all the love in the world- you

are the best!

I, **Heather Blake**, being of questionably sound mind and body, do hereby leave to: Kim- single rooms and MEN; Amy- battles with BIG hair; Jenny- my personal weird taste in music; Danica- Buckwheat hair; Angela- color-coordinated outfits; April and Jo- after-the-fact midnight food runs, and singing in "harmony"; Cynthia- curlers and "tame" hair; Latoya- boyfriends and sanity; Erika- innovative ways of getting toilet paper; Johanna- static cling, cameras, and nerd cowboys; Meredith and Kate- 2 am bathroom surprises; Becky- warm benches and shin bruises; Regina- seafood salad and broken fingers; 3rd Bryan Seniors- REVENGE and hall "unity"; 3rd Bryand Juniors- hopes of breaking out of your hall image; Cheryl- knowledge to survive another year.

I, **Jan Borgersen**, do hereby bequeath my windows and shower to Jason and John, the next DA/SGA duo in the best room on campus; the acoustics of the EM studio to Matt, Gothic, and The Rabid Fishermen; stage II privs to Andy Rowe, and another year of the joy of S&M to Michelle (you are my sunshine...)

I, **Cecelia Branan**, being of reasonably sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following possessions: to Charles Parker I leave the Latin Club, just remember don't put on any dances. To Walt Lewis I leave a year's worth of Victoria's Secrets catalogues; may your walls be more tasteful. To Scott Tillman I leave the memory of hearing me attempt to harmonize to your brilliant renditions of Les Mis. Sorry! To Neal Mastin I leave my trivial pursuit game. I hope you continue to grow in knowledge. To Charles Kerekanich I leave Joey Bunny and a smile. To Bryan Warren I leave the goldfish pond, and to Jeff Mishak I leave my talkative nature. To all of you, I leave a piece of my heart and some fond memories.

I, **Suzanna Brauer**, of deranged mind and awesome body do hereby leave to Erin: my fuzzy blanket, a new trash can, and the strength to pick up heavy guys. To Doodle: the ability to act like you know what you're

doing, a year's supply of Soft&Dry (for your hair and rear), an inflatable monkey, and all my tardies to class. And to both of you: sun and sun and tons of things that make you say hmmm... To Donna: Good luck as a DA, the ability to acquire many "blind spots" (you'll need them with Doodle on the hall!) You can have my new underwear, too! To Tommy: my awesome abilities at basketball. To Monaca: many "moons" and a whole lot a shaving cream!

I, **Kimber Brumbaugh**, being of doubtful mind & body, do hereby leave to... Jenny- 4 am talks, loft quotes, demented pictures, and a car that won't blow up... Neeta- mall trips, head banging, and a lifetime supply of smut... Scarlette- double dates, prom picnics, and someone to pick on... Scott & Bill- prom, Hardees, "two dates," a box of Band-Aids, and a new joystick... "The" D&Ders (you know who you are)- thanx for helping me keep my sanity when you'd come out of the lounge... Scott Self- my roommate (since you already have her)... Jason- a can of black spray paint to counteract the bleach... Jeff- your own teddy bear... and to Brian- may you never meet the biopond monster- Thanx for some great memories.

I, **Tyler Buckner**, will the following:  
• 2 Dorian & Ryan, I leave U 2nd West; don't slack up as what has been the case this yr.  
• 2 Brian, I leave U my loft, grape Kool-Aid 4 ND showerheads, smurfs 4 your desk collection, 100 rolls of toilet tissue, Mt. Dew & Big Mixx, and the DA Double to make it N2 a racquetball court!  
• 2 Peggy and Barb, thnx 4 all U have taught me; I'll keep N touch.  
• 2 Bobby, thnx 4 all your help.  
• 2 Dr. Manring and Señor Cambeira, my deepest respect and admiration.  
• 2 Margaret, my sweetheart, I leave you candlelight, roses, memories of the terrific past, hugs & kisses, Sparky, 3-wheeler rides, & most of all my heart and soul. I love you always.

I, **Faisal**, in passing away, divide the following portion of my estate: To my teachers- my respect and gratitude for everything. Roommates past and present- the knowledge that you have discovered new levels of patience; thank you. Future residents of ND 409- John C. Newdorm's Brick of Nirvana. Fellow fourth westerners- pride, glory, tradition, hard work, integrity, and bananas. Rising juniors on 4th West- remember always that n West sucks. Debaters- a tradition of passionate competition and a storehouse of stories and legends. Third west- my thanks for insuring we had at least one win in every intramural sport this year. A certain RA in Reynolds- no more hall ball. A pair of roommates on Ground C- memories, friendship, embarrassment, I.T., "drink of water", fights, (com)passion, "friends", search for happiness, confusion, honesty (?), and love. The class of '92- the hope you will have as much fun as I did and less trouble. All I have hurt, insulted, or offended, without just cause- my apologies. Lastly, now that death has done us part, remember, "If true love isn't the answer, true refreshment must be," trust me.

I, **Jon Calvert**, being of no mind and soon to be Naval body, do bequeath my stash. To Claudia I leave a psycho-analyst to listen to all your problems, a new big toe, and food fights. To Amy, your Grateful Dead t-shirt. To Sonya, lots of lunches with an awesome mom. To Rozana, the mission to give some junior a life. To Stacey, an autotron, screwed-up chem labs, and lots of film. To Kelly, everything except for Dr. Allen's classes

and labs. To Ryan, cups without glass shards and lot of the Soviet's finest. To Suzanne, the one and only Sebago Flops. Finally, to Angela I leave crayons for Clayton's lectures and to Allyson, I leave a true friend. But you have to share with Angela.

From me, **Kimberly Cannon**. First, to all you wonderful juniors out there- have a stupendous senior year! OK- to Merry, the puppy with my blessings; to Kate, sympathy with Russian; to Johanna, mother owl-dom; To Erika, luck with Santa Claus; to Amy, no more complaints about "Ground D"; to Jennie, just be yourself; to Ryn, heartfelt thanks for your too-true advice; to Blythe, the kickwheel and a smile; to Brian, ceramics sovereignty; to Joe, a certain twinkle; to Amber, eggs, GI's and quarters; to Marcela, our many emotion graphs; to Shea, appreciation of your ultimate coolness; and to Anne, Christine, Krystine, Rozana, Steve, LaToya, Angela, Cynthia, Danica, David, Ande, and Christy and EVERYBODY, my love and every four-leaf clover left on this campus!

I, **Peter James Chanas**, of disturbed, demonic mind and steroid-filled, cybernetic body, hereby leave the following to NCSSM and its future caretakers. I resign my position as co-president of the Young Musicians Club to Christine. To Mary Kiesau a metal plate for her head and laughing lessons. To D.T. & Alexis the brainpower and physical strength to operate a hand fan. To John- braces and speech lessons; to Joann- just speech lessons. To Domineek, a shed full of sturdy garden tools. To my junior sisters, Artura & Michelle, the best. To Ryan Bookout, a one way ticket out of Elon. To Smirhoff, I leave all my ripped weightlifting clothes and my key to the executive weightroom. To Thi- a backbone and Bruce Lee karate book.

I, **Dana L. Chavis**, being of sound mind(?) and body, am selfish and don't really want to leave any juniors anything. So, I'm giving everything to my senior friends. To Tee, I leave a lot of money so we can go to Georgia on the weekends next year; to Scarlette, I leave two books of stamps so she can write me from UNCA; to Les, I leave Randy because she'll have everything at A&T. Last but not least, I leave to Clayton my love, our memories, clothes (you know what I'm talking about!), and the thought that NCSU won't be too far from Duke next year!

I, **Chiu "The Great & Magnificent One,"** give all my troubles to 1st C: all my chem. homework, labs, tests, etc. to my lab partner Steven Dale- thanx for passing me. To Nathan Gaddis- my guitar & voice. To Brian Nichols- my religion, Christianity. To Jason Clemmons- food, all that I promised to return. To Jeff Martin- my awesome brain. To Gaddis, Nichols, & Martin- New Cal & all its suffering & pain. To Jenny Hinson- a clue! To Angie Denison- sincerity, honesty, and everything that's good and Christian-like.

I, **Tracia L. Chmielewski**, being of proposed unsound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: To Nancy, I leave a lot of memories and a small bit of my soul to not forget. To Kerry, I leave a blue tinted goblet that should have been engraved, "Don't you feel cheesy?", a package of Oreao cookies to be eaten late at night in front of a window, and a few plucked heart strings. To my sister Sheri, I leave the tradition of torturing your teachers with our last name, and the hope you will grow next year as much as you did this year. To Raffin,