



I, **Marcela Musgrove** of absent-mindedness do come down to earth long enough to bequeath the following: to Malu- a Nobel Prize and a sauna; to Eunice-Newton's *Principia*; to Jen, *A Student's Guide to the Persian Gulf War* (en Francais, bien sur); to Jeremy, my shredded napkins so you can finally learn how to do it right; to Penny- espero que te diviertes con el 69-31 en arroz;); to Hsiao- I, purple Jello; to Adam and Scott- lots of mace and suntan lotion; to 4th Bryan, *Is There Life After D&D?*; to 1st Hill, an endless supply of toilet paper; to Connette, keep up your dynamic $1/2 mv^2$; to Judy, Mark, & Crystal- keep Dr. Church on his toes and have a fun time in orchestra next year; to Kim C., Bonnie, Artura, Lynne&Jason and Tonya, "Keep Smiling"; to Heather, Letita, & the VAX(i.e. Anna)- many thanks for helping me get through these past two years; and to everybody, especially those I have left out, good luck in the future and live happily ever after!

I, **Christine Muth**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Ivan Soon, our embryo; to Jessica, Merchant's Mill Pond (but only if

she lets me visit); to Judy, our stand and our back-up pencil; to Crystal C., physics homework and lunch in the cafeteria; to Ananda, the tango; to Katie, "breedin' and grievin'", the four P's and spray cheese; to Matt, Happening memories; and to Elizabeth, the hat.

I, **Brooke McRae**, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following: To Chrislyn King, I leave a case of champagne and a grove of grapefruit trees. To Mary Kiesau, I leave a hot tub to soak her aching bones. To Mary Lynn, I leave a mountain named after her. To Heather, I leave a place that looks like the print I gave her. To Krys Brown, I leave an MTV special on the Red Hot Chili Peppers. To all five of them, I leave my friendship and love, our memories, and an open invitation to Davidson anytime. To Allison Monahan, I leave a trip to Hardees, a caramel sundae, a dog catcher and ankle protectors, and a weekend away from here next year. To Chris Cox, I leave a hug and something sweet. To Priscilla Bailey, I leave no wrecks and a Christmas Break like the last one. To Rebecca and Maurine, I leave a big hairy buffalo and a guest room at Phi Delta

Theta. To Razi, I leave a hat that never needs to be fixed. To Rob Collins, I leave a tree branch to swing from, a couple of great waves, and a smile. Last and least, to Hermann Wendorf, I leave a picnic table, filled with splinters, some matches to burn it with, and a new meaning for the X in his middle name.

I, **Ryn Nasser**, simply being, do leave these nice things to these people: Ryan- Rook cards and a ride to Carolina; Carolyn- Oodles, lots of rocks, and a BIG bottle of shampoo; Blythe- the inner light and phi; Matt-snow; Jon- my calculator and no piece of sliced bread; Raine- thanks for all the advice; Kevin- Wyche (reclaim it!); Nic- Tarot cards, my dinosaur poster, and a jalapeno pizza; Nancy- a Walkman, good food, much friendship, and a promise to visit; Amber- a herring, a stone bridge (oh yeah), a hall to walk down, green things, dead people's funerals, Quayle trivia, the biggest room and stickiest loft, bottles of water, much luck in the future, and a big BAAAAA!; and to Steve, a family-sized tube, a toaster oven, splintered wood, *Jurassic Park*, chili, surprises and a secret, a very informative book, and all my thanks for the wonderful song. To you I also give my undying love, my life, and myself.

I, **Brent Neal**, being of little mind, do leave the following: To Dwight S., I leave Third West; To Jay L., I leave two peanuts and all the dark secluded places on campus on the condition that he never mentions peanuts again.; To Jeremy S., I leave an autographed copy of the *Necronomicon*; To Jason E., I leave a big stick to whip the rising juniors into shape.; To Aaron, I leave the mischievousness I gave up to be a DA(as if he needs it); To Steve and Alex, I leave better seats at the next Rush concert; I leave my seat in Advanced Physics to whoever wants it.; I leave Joe D. a real computer.; To Ebea, I leave all my old clarinet reeds, so that she might become a fungus farmer.; And to Laura G., I leave Jay (It's not my fault, really!)

I, **Jennifer Neale**, of totally uncorrupted and Puritanical mind, do hereby will my body to the TWM cafeteria (well, it would be an improvement). In addition to this magnanimous gesture, I leave to Jill: every possessed Henna package she ever thought to attack me with; Suzanne: a town with a McDonalds + one VERY LARGE phone bill; Wendy: your yellow scissors, which are presently bonding with Jill's calculator (didn't know I had it did you Jill?); Eunice: a MASSIVE bear hug; Lorraine: the absolute value of my room's cleanliness level; Marcela: "The Feminist Mystique"; Hunter: ditto; Kat: a "Search" for HER favorite annoying earrings; Sharon: a 4- year supply of my presence; Kelly + Sara: a crowbar; Simone: a matriarch (well I had to give her to SOMEBODY); Pricilla + Teri: an interminable devotion to the Republican party; Misch: the one thing Tiggers (and Michelles) do best; and to Penny, my anal-retentive plastic computer cover, a solemn wish for thorough "blanket protection," and a pillow that kisses back.

I, **Claudia Newman**, being now of Tarheel mind and body, must leave what I have acquired at S&M. To Mary I leave late night talks, laughs, and memories of our double date with those tall guys. Have fun next year, I'll be back to rescue you. To Priscilla I leave memories of a great school and a ride to UNC anytime you want one. To Diana, I leave a key to Hill 210 because the door won't always be unlocked.