

come back!), my Durham bulls autograph, and many talks of S.G. (If only he were wearing cowboy boots). Diana Jordan- many patches of cloves and my room. Robbie- many rides home (aren't you glad you won't have to do that next year), and the scams the LTB's pulled on you. Heather- "#8, you are OUT!" and the umpire who yells "Foul." Merideth- fornication in the water. Try it sometime. Lacy- 1st Hill Lounge (but you better not use it next year). Marlene- Friday afternoon hearing (...NOT), "I know you have my green card," and a half gallon of Everclear (Yeah, that really was mine.) Rick- a matchbox car (Did you see driving that one too?) Kelly Lindsley- a hair relaxer. Barko- my "inspiring" attitude. Enjoy! I'm outta here!

I, **Chris Cox**, leave to: Melvin Jones, confidence in your talents; Mary L., thanks for all of your help; Jamey S., the recognition you deserve as a talented basketball player and I hope you grow 5 inches; Kirk M., my place as a starter on next year's team; Brad Best, self confidence. You have to see you good qualities before others can. I see good things in you! Mike H., the right girl (If any are left); Fab, only the good memories of me. I aggravated you a lot, but that is just the kid in me showing he cares; Alexia, someone who will make you smile the way you made me; Todd S., everything else; R.A.'s, respect and privacy for the students, we have earned it; Melvin Farland, some patience for friends like me. I hope none of you forget me. I know I will never forget you.

I, **Tonya Davis**, (soon to be Sanders), of sleep-deprived, caffeine-sustained body and delirious mind do hereby leave all my other world goods to the pitiful S+M'ers below: Stacy Wolf- all my wedding planning mania will pay off for you one day, you have been trained well so give the whole school !#@ for me next year and good luck with all those preppy colleges you're applying to; Kate Beam- we'll never forget State (unfortunately) but we do have many hall memories to treasure, see you at ODU; Jenny Graham- have fun with another roommate next year, I'm sure it will be another experience, keep the boys in line; Lori Wittlin- don't break any more bones because no RA will be there to take you to the emergency room; Ground E- don't forget our great bathroom experiences- god in the stalls, showers overflowing, and sewer back ups- a perfect summary of our lives together; Mike Simon- my only 3rd Bryan buddy who still gets me in trouble, keep up the tradition at GT; Good Luck to everybody!

I, **Blythe Dyson**, being of exuberant mind and body, bequeath the following: the night of sleep I owe you, meeting, a big whiff, my laughter, "veg chef," Friendship, and love to Amber. Poetry, physics, modest acceptance of praise, a happy creative year and room, everlasting Tigger Day to Carolyn. An unusual start, a charming presence, a symbiotic relationship, our mountain, springtime, oh so much fun, yellow, love to Hannah. The Art studio, hairy bodies, honey, hugs, positive bellies, love, the Bakery, honesty, Dr. Anton's door, to Mr. Fricks. Shared admiration and my energy and love to Penny. Cowboys, a great leap, ruffled hair, a stallion to Christy. Walks, chemistry, laughter, love, and a complementary style to Kristine. My heart to 2C 1990-1992. Physics and the 4th Bryan stairwell to Kerry. A poke, honesty, love, a star, and the flowers to Shea. A kindergarden surprise, "baahhhhg" and backrubs to Ryn. Kelly and Waverly to each other. Take care. You both hug well and are beautiful. Marc gets the Winnie the pooh legacy. Disperse it freely.

I, **Stacy Ebron**, being of strong, yet wild mind and too much mouth and body, do hereby leave to the class of 93, a greater challenge. I ask that you continue to challenge yourselves both academically and personally. In addition I hope you will continue to fight (peacefully of course) for what you believe can be reformed or added to make NCSSM a better place. This includes improving administration, teacher and student relations. Pay attention to enhance your personal growth here- like have more forums on race relations and social injustice. Become more involved in the community and help share the future of a child. Never forget you all have the resources necessary here to create a change if you want it. I also leave to you big smile, my faith in human ability, and the highest of highs. To the girls of second, third, and first Beall, I leave you my spot at the TV and at the phone and my ability to curl and roll my hair without a mirror. I also leave a lot of college frustration and indecisiveness. Stay strong and ACTIVE. I LOVE and will miss you!

I, **Christy "Corka" Fowler**, being of unstable mind, do hereby leave Laura Grignon all the Birthday cakes she can eat! Don't miss check to Amy Pression, I leave laughing at all your jokes! To Rebecca "Wow" Williams, I leave hoping you can find a Russian dictionary to interpret Brad's letters! To Penny "Midget" Arrington, I leave the Daing to you, in hopes that you'll have a great hall, like mine. I know they don't let you play with knives! To Heather Reynolds I leave you late night Dr. Peppers, so you can stay up late goofing off like I did! To Evelyn McPhail, Eve, AVEVEA! I leave 2C in your hands, may you have as much fun as I did. I'll miss our late "special" night talks. Long live Cowboy Boots! I leave all my cider sippers tearfully I'll miss you! I hope your senior year is a wonderful one. I wish you all the happiness, success, and love. I love you guys, but we're Just Friends!

**Brian Fricks** says coherently: Thank you, James. The absolute best memories of my life, and some of the worst. I will remember it all- we did love. Now I ramble- masticate the appendage, silly, fountain, gravity, nest, smelly, mitochondria, pudding pie, Batman, hill, MontAna, cran-raspberry, duck, ChAllah, cran-grape, anteat, LIZARD, Junk, gef, Nevermind, What have you done for me lately, all you need is love, 70's reject, Korel the dumb ugly robot, grlts, triple cheese, shooting stars, wondermos, what would you do if I sang out of tune, you can't always get what you want but if you try sometimes you might find that you got what you need, big, Eggs, Winn-Dixie Dyson, Tiger Bogert, Joe the moose caboose, patty cake, timp erkins, watt melsh, kelly green, jester, bunsen burner Werner, banana. good bye. By the way- Todd.

I, **Owen Bugge**, being of sound mind and body, leave to Second Bryan a quieter lounge and hall, to the Fifth Beate, the talent to be a TRUE gastric anomaly; to Purdy & Ku, SHORT morning runs; to Spik, a red piñata; for Jeep, a serious OM team; Herr McCrone, bekommt riele deutsche Arbeit und die Frau; to Duane, my conscientiousness; to Pooh, a phone of his own; to Steven, my hip hop tunes; to Trish, Pato and his parents; to Paul, a new bandwagon; to Warren, someone who will pay attention to you; to Melbeen, a cushion for your rides on the bench; to Scott, 5 disses and someone bored enough to keep count. 11:59 4EVER LNP ride on (us) forever; Tang's out of here... Finally.

I, **Sonya Kristin Garner**, do hereby retire my worn out books, from all my studying, to the lucky students who receive them next year. May their information be absorbed into your mind and enhance your life just as it has mine. To Kim Newsome, Jennifer Troublefield, and Kim Shankle I leave Lisa and second Hill. Watch out for those imitated signatures on the check sheet and twitches on the faces of those who claim to have done their housekeeping. To Jeff S. and Andres J. I leave the cold ocean water at midnight. To Mary Leaphart and Rachel Lugo I leave a new appreciation for country music and the memories of laughs, tears, food, clothes, showers, walks, sleepless nights and homework. I'm going to miss you all, but Chapel Hill is not far. Rachel, you could even jog over one afternoon.

I, **Suzanne Garrett**, of body and mind, do bequeath: To Erika: flying cats, grapefruit, glow in the dark galaxies, quotes, Zam talks, Hair. To Shannon: WDMT, too much butter, a stain-free carpet, and Bill the Cat impersonations. To Jen H: melanin, speed bumps in the parking lot, some of my private property, Sleeping Beauty, the glistening drop, and a great senior year. To the above mentioned collectively: wisdom from fortune cookies, MSG, Cajun man, Monty Python.....now dissipate! To Kat: secrets, long talks, cheesy poems, watermelon and canteloupe, late night Miller sessions, "may I bare your arms?", and other Lit notes, last year's jerks (TC and the Dr.) and huge phone bills to come. To Linwood: fun with apps, and 15 (or so) juniors of your very own. You're a great junior brother. To Steve W: take care of those 2 mile legs! (and Jen). To Mike: Sunsets in Fla., tickle fights, nothing much.

I, **Crystal German**, being of sane mind and body, hereby bequeath these following things to these following people:

SENIORS: Saunya Amos: Memories at Azalea Fest, Ugly Town, "Flavors", Computer Solitaire and cute durg dealers. Christopher Brown: All the parties, fun and girls you can find. Stacy Ebron: Compassion and understanding for others and an everready soapbox for you to speak on. Nikki Forney: Full length mirror, hand mirror, purse mirror, and all my unused cosmetics. Derrick Gaines: An unlisted phone number. Theodore Kingsberry: My Trust. Roland Leak: My great track ability and my height. James Smith: The BS award in Calculus and the knowledge that not only have I moved on, but also up in the world. Wanda Tugman: All the college basketball players you can find (Re bring them next door to FAMU) Emily Kear: another great roommate (next year) (though you can get much better than me).

JUNIORS: Jayme Bell: My physics homework and a "not so evil" look. Mary Frances Coleman: Time to watch TBS cartoons, Star Trek reruns, and all the stray cats you can find. Twin (Tamika Davis): Happiness w/ Anthony and my adorable face. Simone Crosswhite: Solutions to all boy problems and my wardrobe. Leslie Moss: Time to watch Music videos, Sr. Cambeira's class for another year and someplace to visit when you go to Grandma's.

I, **John Gjertsen**, leave the following: To Bobby: "I got game!" and my theories on baseball; Mark C. and Oliver: bail money and *Been Caught Stealing*; Clobert (d'oh!): a catchy phrase when someone you know is working the sandwich bar; Patrick: *What Every Young Man Should Know*; Mark N.: authority to pick on all the new juniors. All the new juniors: the authority to