

# SENIOR WILLS

Dave and Andy: Memories, best wishes, and most importantly, DDEEEEEZZZZ!! Adam Lowe, Demetry, Derek Yuan, Chuck Albert, "Twinkle Toes" Hammudi, Chelsea, Kat and SD(Gary): A Nice Warm Glass. To one Nidhi Thapar: all my soccer skills (like you need um...), P-Games, P-rides (all of them), a picnic table, an open invitation to Conn. and your very own "O" lid. Peter: Crazy Persian and a hopes of finding as many opportunities to say "score" as possible. Paul Raff: all my clothes (I won't need them), Big muscles, a drum track and pimpness. Mary Charles McArthur: 5 racketball points and anything you want. And finally, to all my children: a father's love.

I, April Melissa Cash, being of attention-deficient mind and buff body, leave Lori and Sejal mad math skills; Blair PFM applesauce; Joy Abercrombie catalogs (for the articles!); Jackie a glowstick string; Leslie and Sean ballroom dancing talent; Kyle a date with Clint; Courtney a six-pack of rolls, my wardrobe; Jason a double pivot; Nicole a sexy Italian man, my driving skills, a "dance" we won't forget; Meredith dental floss, Sprite cans, dance lessons, my side of the room, Oxypads, lint brushes, an incriminating picture, killer the fish, a place in my heart forever; Seth stories, a cute sweater, walks, a pen (you know what to do), my abs (hehe), Jell-O, cookies; Kate an infamous poster, a deck of cards, my orange stirstick, pooh and brown bear (keep an eye on them!), sweet pickles, a bag of pizza rolls (for injuries), bunchy-butt underwear, a tampon, sticky boobs, love and eternal friendship.

I, Betty Tung, of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: pepper jack-everlasting friendship and the answer 0; feta-chocolate, chocolate, and kisses for bunny; brie-"real" dog tags; gouda-sorry, no mushrooms. maybe some poppy seeds instead?; ricotta-some skills in being slack; cheesewheel-vermonsters galore; doug-love and oscar wilde; spencer-a frisbee to the head; jason-nice earrings and pretty hair; john-your matchbox car; oscar the fish-lots of food and a cure; room posse-thanks for the frisbee lessons; vincent-hugs and future gossip from duke; clara, jon, and andy-unlimited games of trivial pursuit but not the blue piece; emily-tostitos and dip; kiki-gratitude for babysitting; nicole and talia-my room (check behind the wardrobe :); former 3B juniors-luck and good times; 3B juniors-luck and uh, memorable times?; future 3B rlas-luck, first aid kit, and a psychiatrist; tonya-LOTS of luck and another good year

I, Jonathan Borjas, being of doubtful mind and weary body, do hereby bequeath the following to my roommates Cam (aka tweedle-dum) and Bryan (aka THE Evil Monkey): the tapes of those midnight conversations; to Audrey: an engagement ring and the noises; to Sarah: the key to the backdoor; to Kate: the laughs; to Brandon: the title of Eternal Junior; to Rob: a promotion to muppeteer; to Evan: less patience; to Brenn: Nap time and his questions; to Davis: a counseling certificate; to Michael: a blanket, pillow, and nap; to Jenny: 1.2 yards

of shiny black material; to Khara: the verbal battles; to Kiki: all the hugs; to Kevin: "Mr. Poe... Kevin..."; to Betsy: some respect...; to Nik: two roommates, so that there's always a spare; to Joe: the right to plead the Fifth; to Anthony: a set of PFM-ware; to Nicole: the knowledge on how to use said PFM-ware.

I, Austin Waters, knowing that I am not contain'd between my hat and boots, bequeath to my friends some stuff: to Amy, a slack schedule; Kristen - chess; Kate - the Mother Country, Cosmic trips; Shanna, Rebecca - ability to transcend space and time; Betsy - Zoggatiousness; Justin, Amit - no more chemistry; Flowe - a Gorbie birthmark; Vincent - random essay prompts; Diesel Marks - tensors; Shruti - "you kicked my dog", more tensors; Sean, Brockman - the Waffle House; Benita - online conversations; Candace - 1st Beall memories; Sarah Peters - forbidden fruit (and happiness); Frank - a bulletproof airplane; Nicole - a little piece of Maria; Claire - woo woo woo; Elizabeth - monkey noises; Travis - courage, Ellen - apostleship; Jay, Tracy - memories of Italy. To Kiel and Adrian, a senior year here, and to myself, I give the strength to try to leave mine.

I, Alice Chang, of crusty body and mind, hereby bequeath to JANIE: throw-downs, violating in-room; LORI: cross-country partner; BRENT: 2B girls, mpc hours, being "nice"; KENNETH: happy smiles; COURTNEY: my food, mello yello, bottom bunk, emails-of-the-week, mocha blasts, honey bunches of oats, ekpove kid, more time with you; SOHAIR: forgiveness for first time cheating offenses, peter & #61514; APRIL: wheelbarrow, inspections for crust, huh!, gelato, bargaining skills; JUSTIN: lots of mandarin; standpartner; KOUN: abio studying, stupid boys, food; RITA: times with forrest&justin rla week, finished cards; FORREST: "courtney's house", sour patch kids&jelly belly sours, my change, ben&jerry's ice cream pints, the love of my life (abio), my hurley sweatshirt, head rubs and backscratches, kisses for frowns&hitting you, handyman, balls of chocolate chip - cookie - dough, huffs&puffs, my cute butt&everything else with it, green lettuce, property tattoo, first move, my books, my time, my love and spirit now and forever, wherever we may be. WRITE ME!

I, Forrest Comartos, of slack body and mind, hereby bequeath to Brent Hill: Bernice?, the "Back dat thing up" dance, mopping all of ground hill, your cooking pot, various contraceptives, "cigarettes" with Chris on patrol, and the 2HN tradition; to Scott Butson: Bernice?, your blue towel, some lemonade, your mom's cookies, cookies from koffecheaus, and the 2HN tradition; to Kenneth Gibbs: the ability to appreciate "white" music, hostility with the A-Team (the war must continue), long nights of losing to skip-bo, the water balloon left in your pillowcase (it was me), a room without Hans, lots of extra housekeeping, and "skills with fly Asian cheerleaders."

I, Erick Daniels, of fiery body and tenacious mind do hereby decree the following: to the gentlemen of 2nd

East Hunt, I leave eternal clean rooms and immaculate house-keeping (Oh... and to Russell Stackhouse, Good Job!); to Bobby Miller, Colin Treibor, Steven West, Alex Yockey, Joe Horrell, and Brian Zimmerman, I give thanks for the memories of a lifetime, a great Mock Graduation, many late nights studying Latin, and many wasted afternoons throwing Frisbees; to Clayton the security guard, I leave great memories of my "flopping head"; to the NCSM Cross Country Team, I leave wishes for success, afternoons of hill-sprints, and many push-ups; to the ladies of 2nd Bryan, I give thanks for the memories of great times and "Happy Mondays"; to Anna Grant, I leave my eternal love and gratitude, thanks for the wonderful memories of long walks, great conversations, and "little kisses", and best wishes in life.

I, Kate Compton, being of overworked mind and exhausted body do hereby leave the following things to the following people: Shanna - a roll of duct tape, because everything needs to be fixed at one time or another; Kate Calloway - endless physics labs and my best wishes for next year; Cindy, Carrie and Susan - What can I say? It's been one hell of a year; Audrey and Teresa - printer paper and late night confessions in Central America; Buckley - prom dresses and mimi memories, because those'll last you a lifetime; Clarice - crowns, t-shirts, Sunday brunches, and a certain WT; Sarah Peters - the swing, lollipops, stupid boys and a bottomless pocket of Kleenex anytime you need it; and finally Brian - my heart and soul, but you had those anyway.

I, Alex Gause, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave the following: To Nick, a ride next year, Mike G.'s phone number, and all of the fun we had this year; To Thomas C., Ill-Town representant!; To Jamarl, the battle that never happened; To Mitch, some new shirts; To David Yu, a girl that will stay with you; To Erin, something to do next year, stay out of trouble; To Mela, something to talk about; To Jayur, some testosterone; To Justin, all-nighters for nothing and a punching bag; To Bunni, all of Justin's food that you can eat, your ballin' night clothes, and a stable relationship; To Daud, a couple pounds, all the Optimos that you need, and all the crazy stuff that we have done these past two years; To all those that I forgot, there's a reason. Peace.

To the following people I, Lyndy Bleu, bequeath the following: Justin, an optimistic outlook on your future, and my love and friendship forever, without you I could not have made it; Lindsay R., some cell phone minutes; Mert, some of my gbgg.; Ashley H., Justin Timberlake; Holly H. and Elizabeth, a t.v. VCR, and a "Veggie Tales Sing-along"; Lauren C., the UNC basketball tea; Holly T, a pile of kuamt and a big ole' gamecock; Melissa, some jolly ranchers, and a thanks for listening to all of my sob stories (I owe you one); David Y, a girlfriend, not Molly, a banana, and twinkie; Courtney, a girls night out, and the "Friendliest Person in the Whole World" award; Suzanne, a guitar and cowboy boots for Texas; Jesse and Jill, a lightsocket, a night of play-

ing 007, a game of Boggle, movies, Bully's, Young Life, and all of the memories

I, Jesse Wilmoth, of unfocused mind and body, do hereby leave: Jill - anything you want. J.J.-luck; my shrink; lightsocket fun; late movies. Colin - a real girlfriend, so I don't have to share mine. Andy L. - a blow-up doll of my mother, for the permanent collection; the Truth (Ich bin dein Vati); my autism. Raff-hairy Russian chicks, the book of "love." Lyndy - luck; lots of lovin' via JJ. Coast Guard Academy - PJ and a case of antacids. Nga - a whip. Alex H. - the titty-twisters I owe you. Joe - Gold-Bond, Duke sign-raiding memories. Indians - my "graduation present." Bobby - a pillow for Calculus 1 next year. Avery, Jamal - my humor; dunks like mine. Greg - schweinhund! Adele - water balloon birthdays. Andy S. - better luck with the "devil" herself. Lindsay - luck; all my Miller grades. Robichaux - all my clever Catholic jokes; the red, green, yellow and orange gummy bears. Whitney - crack. Josh - the location of Wall Town's supply. Tamour - the McDowell legacy

I, Kathy Benedict, do hereby bequeath to: Ground C - disturbing late night movies; Alice-Enrico; Burke-airplane refreshments, the devil; Charley-Titanic scenes, the devil; Corn-Mercedes; David-large amounts of food, space magazines; Jonathan-the devil; Rita-bargain shopping; Butson-losing one fight, Erin; Ellen-resistance of "loopinness"; Emma-Yanke tolerance & southern pride, Andrea; Erin-Butson, guys clothes, dancing, phone coaching, toys, a good roommate; Greg-letters, pudding, duck, swimming in winter; Jamie-boys just to play with, stale food, late night levels, bettas; Jayur-chemistry glassware, Nicole; Lauren-6ft of inflatable fun, sunscreen, kinder eggs; Marvin-gold flakes in your stomach, Sarah M. at NCSU, date-Nov?; Mike-evil razor; Philip-hill rolling, 2 Sicilian Specialty, ha ha games, work service, pudding, pepto bismal, sandy wallet, buffalo wings; Sarah-circumstance, zipper sign, a victory against Butson, sprinklers, safety net; Shannon-Coke, 80s music&movies, "Bear"; Travis-the "fro", a good Cal lab partner

I, sara hanner in semi-right mind leave the following: to katie - your glasses, duke gardens, late nights, personal hygiene, the balcony, love; to claire - dudes of might and magic, the trox and clay-clay's class, not being an RLA, flying monkeys, JCS; to rosie - a blow torch, next year, minnesota; to anand - england, a spare tire, good conversion where ever you are, no regrets, an apology . . . ; to clarice - a cup of life, 9th street, MON-KEY!; to andy - a teapot, someone to clean up after you; to liz - a cool girl bracelet, hibitions; to rose - an escape for next year, an endless supply of milk and sugar, a trip to duke gardens; to emily - my boobs; to amy - horizontal accelerometers; to kristen - one free walk back to check; to kelly - my room, edward.

I, Katie Poulos, being of sober mind and cracked-out body do hereby bequeath to: Shruti-redundancy, stinky fridges, lots of notes; Claire-

hurricanes, yahtzee, elevators, truth, the customary two; Sara-candy, balconies, hibitions, quitting, escaped convicts, still learning things, the entire world, beds, logs, abandoned buildings; Alison-statistical trouble making, your chair; Nicole-pecan pie?, sharing stories (about moms); Clarice-black-lightning, the balcony; Emily-mini-term, lots of writing, walks; Steel Magnolias-red-velvet armadillo cake with gray-icing; Rose - a room, a level, locked cds, editing to your hearts delight, notes about me; Amy-meeting under the tree, protecting milkshake; Emily W-no tetris; Kristen-meeting on the swing, not knowing people (and fixing that); Liz-fun in prom dresses; Anand-not panicking, walking, visitation; Nigel-oval park swings, fortune-cookie fortunes, cool girl; 2c-messiness, trouble, balconies; Sarah and John-A Friday night, a hazy picture; COOL GRILLS-wonderfulness, getting to know you all, woowooneess, lots of plastic jewelry, memories, the charm and beauty we all possess.

I, Andy Greenberg, being of neither mind nor body but a rather nice tupperware collection, do bequeath to: Chris-an infinite torrent of DS's, 30% of the vision in my right eye, Chuck - some free orange juice (in Wyche); Chuck an; Ben - my room with all its accoutrements, treat her right (sniff); Corey - sanity, one of those stress reliever balls; Larry - all the answers and some food, David - the blessing of the sacred couch, a lifetime of hanging out at cosmic; Alex - a map out of the bush, Carp - a date with Otis Spunkmeyer, Jon - a lot of walks back from Bryan and a bucketful of Buddha-nature, Clara - some sedatives and a more sympathetic thing one, Audra - a screw (not that kind, you perv) Betty - some very cold walks in the snow, Erica - a nice, sunny totalitarian state, Julia - an apology, Bria - a publisher for your weekly update, and to S&M itself - excellence and longevity, with more good times for all the students to come.

I, Josiah Benjamin Barbour, being of incoherent mind and varying body, do bequeath the following to those held dear. To the love of my life and she who stole my heart, Nicole Peterson, I leave my undying love and a star to wish on every night. To Megan Duncan, a "secret" told in "confidence." To Dawn Pickett, a sunrise on New Year's Day, looking over the ocean. To Rob White, my gratitude for what you did and a game with only a small number of people who wish to play. To Pam Raper, a big hug and a shoulder to cry on when needed. To Michael Audish, a really, really bloody computer game. To Ildar, an iguana. To Evan Daniels, an Ildar. To Michael Grochowski, the woman whom you never knew you wanted. To Joe Rittiner, a birthday

I, Peter Menachem, in Duke mind and midget body due hereby bequeath the following: Gia, un beso—eres mi mamita rica siempre. Boys of 3E, My Mojo. Costa Rica Group, Bebe. Spanish Study group, "thee" study guide. Old school 1" Hunt, the good ole days. P.J., Charley, Paul, a hot woman. Reid, Anna Wilson. David, Mall breakups. Charley, my swimming pool.

Lauren, Mama Claud's & the next four years. Rob, Growth pills. Amisha & Jen, Duke debt. Ravi, my car—Ken Horne never found it. Courtney, van rides. Russ, Tom, & Mike, a bottle of your choice and a stripper. Joe, flip-flops. Kevin, Seafarer women—they don't come better. Nidhi, bum knees. Statesville (Holly), Cajun lovin. Aaron, Duke women—they kept me happy senior year. Tyrone, a pair of penny loafers and a country club accent. And finally, Spewbern (Morgan), the bathtub at Doubletree and a spot on the hammock.

I, Aislinn Smith, being of sound mind (with slightly tattered nerves) and body, hereby bequeath the following: ~ To Latrice Brockman, your own mirror in your wardrobe and the right to leave your stuff lying around without hearing me say anything about it. ~ To Jesseca Chavis, sincere peace of mind. ~ To Camille Wright, the privilege of yelling, "PHONE!!!!" whenever the phone on hall rings. ~ To my hall, the right to stand or sit directly in front of the door and to leave your junk lying around on hall without hearing me fuss about it. ~ To Keisha King, the right to be apathetic to anything and anyone stupid. ~ To a certain special someone, thoughts of what could have been had certain circumstances been different. ~ To the Class of 2001, a sense of purpose, the ability to use it, and best wishes in all you do.

I, Georgy Hall (a.k.a. RoLlEr CoAsTeR), being of undefined mind and absent body, hereby bestow the following things to the following people: To Chris Paul - all the organic vegetables he wants, Carl - a room without air conditioning, Elliot - no quota, root account, the ETC, checkers, Monte - the epiphany that UNIX is better and the realization that Star Office is for punks, Jo - all the chocolate in the world, with no consequences, purple people, Fruits - HSMS, Mark - lots of jaya applets, mp3s, and the ability to always beat me at checkers. Ms. Craft - globally recursive Fred sine functions, SPAM - <moan> SOUND </moan>, no sex in the UNIX lab, all the hugs he wants, Raxter - ubergeschnappt, James - organic chemistry and spasticity, and to the inhabitants of my room next year - cold showers.

Doug Paletta: Dave: Mom's cookies / The Joker / wonderful indecision; Nicole: A walk to the rocks / luon / the bull of the dating institution; Robin: Jr. Siblings / the knowledge that you are one of my favorite people; Ellen: Directions to my room at UNC; Hunt 422: a couch; Earnest: My thanks; Stephanie: Just remember - DON'T TRUST BOYS; Alistair: props for holding onto convictions; Sweet Temptress: a smile / a place to crash / a shoulder to lean on / \$50; Ms. Moose: the copyright to our interpretation of Tennessee Williams; John: Oh there is no b\*\*\*\*ing / grilled cheese / Indian couch / a sweet little devil; Betsy: Jr. Siblings / my thoughts on girls / free lodging in Boone; Erica: the knowledge that men can run faster than women; Room Possie: A.D.I.D.A.S. / frisbee / the rules / ism / road trip / pact

I, David Childers, be-