

SENIOR WILLS

lots and lots of poppies. Philip: Halloween next to Watts. Andy: 1000 super-sexy groupies. Talen: a 3-foot ditch and a carton for snowy days. Jewel: my physics lab books. Bobby: a lifetime supply of Bully's cheeseburgers. Carrie: cheesy cliches and a Johnny Darter. John: new glasses and a hot apple pie. Jim: a dental plan. Katie: tranquilizers for Jim. My JUNIORS: the slackest senior year possible!!!!!!

I, Candace Randall, give to the following: Serena & Pam - collars for Thomas & Jeremiah; Chris & Evan - ve-

ci-yotes, arma-dillas; Chris - my hair in exchange for yours; Anthony - free Panda Inn food, Backstreet Boys tickets; Audrey - Get-Out-of-House-keeping Free Card; Melanie - complete control of Audrey; Jeremiah - Neosporin, Band-Aids; Megan - U.S. military; Stephanie - vertical accelerometer.

I, Courtney Melton, of exhausted mind and body leave the following: Lindsey - beautiful Charleston day, perfect life in a big brick house in a gated community, and a love that doesn't hurt so much; Mert - a KidRock CD,

open, comforting arms when you need to cry-just like you've always given me

I, Rita, of unstable mind bequeath to: Peter: "catching up", A-Photo projects; AndyL: Indian Princess lovin'; Amisha: surprise b-days, sense of direction, confidence; Alison: long talks, tan, more redness; Sindhura: slaps, times w/ Tijan, common sense; Shruti: pessimism, better roommate situations, more New Years; Courtney/Kelly/Katie: Jimmy John's lunches; Lauren: Physics' sessions, frustration w/ MPCs; Nga: missed talks, Calculus knowl-

World"; Travis: hair, Courage; MikeG: fake punches; Keriann: LONG WRRD PRESENTATIONS; Alice: sleep, CRUST; Clarice: "Pulp Fiction", "Pride and Prejudice"; Doug B.: plays for brown people; Wiz Cast: "BE GONE!"; and Alex Godwin: tears

I, Jonathan Raxter, being of starchy mind and pasty body, do hereby bequeath to Larry, talks, kapows, laughs, 5-hour roadtrips; to Jacob, turtles, ping-pong, to Eric/Adrian, late-night food runs; to Vincent, gossiping, complaining, Bahn's, Miller's wisdom;

to Candace, many walks to the 'mall'(and lessons on diet); to Shayerah, friendship, scary movies, smiles; to Alex, a whirlwind of a time; to Austin, 3 a m physiclabs; to Mike, if RISK were real...; to Yelena(and Jo), a wonderful evening (to Meredith, a stumbling night); to Benita, smiles, scowls, good talks; to Kim, sexiness; to whom concerns, Greek tradition; to Lauren(with a C), mathematical power; to Susan, Germanclass; to Georgy, an afternoon stroll(du bist übergeschnappt!); to Eva, hugs in the hall; to Melanie, fights in the hall(and a walk to the mall); to Jun, lessons on hemophilia; to Diesel, the assurance that you are better than me; to Daren/Pratik, really, really loud music; to Serena, a wonderful year ahead; to JustinB., great friendship, afternoon runs, nightly talks, too little time (and space); and to JustinM., a pioneering adventure!

I, Ellen Wingo, of absent mind and present body, do bequeath the following things to the following people: Elizabeth and Holly: a dash of hot sauce, "Ha,ha,ha, I am superwoman!", all the Cajun love and mardi gras beads you could possibly want; Katie and Fatimah: the best hall there is, of course; Morgan: more food; Erin and Samantha: a can of cheese&salsa (ask me later); Nicole P.: a healthy year; Nicole M.: "We're really no better than chickens."; Nigel: more Hawaiian shirts (you don't have enough); Rob: the Salsa and rice&beans; Emily: a flower; Chris and Chuck: a more adult sense of humor; Alistair: all my love, and take care of Kelly; John: a really big marker and a bigger wall; Scott: junior girls to pick on; Stu: Caj-onnnn; Dave: the Assembly Hall; Gaby: Dave (good luck); class of 2001: a great senior year and the right to be slack.

Rachel Reid: Beccah-my friends, and all my boy catching abilities; Becky-my ability to never worry about anything; Danae-one pair of old navy jeans, unlimited GAP dollars, and a horny boyfriend; Jason-the biggest, longest hug ever; Jeremiah-my sexy self and my blackness; Jesse-one night of just us without Jill or Lewis; Jill-unlimited food and quarters and the happy knowledge that our mothers never talk to each other; Jon-Michael-my slackness; Kristina-a nice freindly slap in the face and a walk in the snow; Steven-my Elizabeth City friends and a map of North Carolina 4B-my ditziness and a smile

I, Meredith Brannon, being of confused mind and over-caffeinated body, do hereby bequeath the following to some very special people: to SH, my road cone as a reminder to drive safely; to SA, my collection of cool and interesting magazines that are right up her alley; to NP, BIG BLUE (you'll know it when you get it) because she's just that "special"; to SK, my col-

Jay I leave milk and butter (for pasta)as well as the secret ingredient and the official bowl for Jay's dip. I leave blankets to Dina, who keeps her window open all year long. To Heidi and Suzanne I leave my frying pan and rice cooker. To everyone I know, I leave much love and many memories.

I, Eric Hawkins, of ULTIMATE mind and battered body, do bequeath to Tommy, Geoff, and Riley, a friendship that will last a lifetime; Tommy, another 4-years of good times; Geoff, plenty of fly vials to wash; Riley, the Ultimate team, the SIGN, and a place to stay at Carolina; Michael Martin, anything John Deere; Nicole, my fitted Carolina hat and a room on South Campus; Meredith, more stuff to steal from me; Benita, Aggie Pride!!!; SPAM, a turtle carved from SPAM; Brockman and Wentworth, plenty of food; Yockey, sunscreen and the common sense to run from the security guard; Jessica, plenty of Frisbees; Shanna, a Coke machine and a trip to the State Fair; Will, the best of luck at Harvard and in the Army; White, many philosophic ideas in those moments of "inspiration"; and Amy Booi, a football to throw instead of a roll of toilet paper.

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lection of bathroom men (dear, I hope you enjoy them); to Katie and Laurin, the Latin vocabulary cards from 1989; to Veena, chipmunks from...; to Sophia, her l-v sign; to Jeff I the sacred bass drum; to 4B, the undying spirit; to my teachers, the homework I should have done; to the rest of the juniors, the determination to survive; and finally, to the senior class I leave the memories...

I, Blair Goff, being of sound mind and body do bequeath the following: -JC-> determination to succeed wherever you are -LB-> the ability to do work before 12 and to understand people, even if they don't tell you everything-to those I called friends-> the memories -to the juniors-> my seniority (not senioritis) -to my teachers-> all the homework that I should have done and the comments in class I should have made when I was afraid to when I did do it

I, SPAM, hereby bequeath the following to Chris: stories passed to me, now passed to you; 2000-2001 Roots: patience to deal with those who don't believe; Geoff: all the help; Fruits: many nights of Latin; Mark: spinning hard drives of death; Anand: jokes Baratta never found out about; Baratta: 1/3 of E-Chem; Georgy: Unix Lab T-Shirt; Eric: a giant turtle; Riley: Geoff's food; Dyson: all the documents we never finished; King: the Arrow I've seen; James: bread; Derek: help in Calculus and Chemistry; lots of people: Tux; Cam: the sanity you lent me; Stephanie: Pep Band; Meredith: permission to beat me up; Kristin: that special part that kept me coming to Asian; Jon, Kate, Sarah and Audrey: memories of "those" times; all of NCSSM: a name that's really easy to remember; and finally, all those who never truly knew me or my true thoughts: another chance.

John Daly: The Things that I wish to give people: To Jillian: A happier perspective on life. To Stephen: Huevos con Queso. To Jason: My nip@#@. To Akos: Something to look forward to next year(NC State) To Eric: Hopefully a more playfull attitude. To Steven: Advice - Try to take it easy, will ya? To the juniors that will live on my hall: My hall. To Todd: Memories of running up and down the hall with me on your shoulders. To 2HE: The best room on campus. To Lee: You still owe me time on SPW, I will be collecting it at State. To Seth: Memories of Mini-Term - don't forget what we did. To 4B: An invitation to look me up at State when you are bored. To Colin, Bobby, and Tommy: a set of balance moves that you will never be able to do.

I, Kristin Heard, of manically tired mind and body do hereby leave the following: all my 4B girls-care and love and late night stump rollings; Amy Westervelt- messy rooms and "physics" talks; Amy Dallen- my infinite wisdom and advice; Nilam, Short Shannon, Big Shannon, and Sabrina- noise, boys, and sexy clothes; Kristina- cat fights; Amber- dinnertime; Tim Orr- HW to eat; Sohair and Jill McFee- ceiling tiles; Jill McFee- love and support; SPAM- hugs; Holly Shankle and Katie Hart- smiles; Vann- my heart and soul

gan propaganda; Talen - first choice of new juniors; J-Crew - the triple (again); Elizabeth - assertiveness; Jill & Travette - infinite RLA wisdom; Tori & Erin - power to give up tuna; Heather - good behavior; Kelly - California Dreamin', turtle first-aid kit; Justin - runner's high, my rap music, vegetarian evangelism; Vinnie - everlasting supply of guppies & orchids; Shayerah - tranquilizers, sleeping pills; Joyce - Teacher of the Year Award; Katie - a single, all to yourself; Austin - red-tailed guppies; Danielle - memories of grits & sweet tea; Suzanne -

abstinecethrust, trip down the strip in the Expo; Janie- 50 throwdowns, all the chemistry you'll ever need, and a great senior year; 2B juniors- a trip to WalMart and a happy Monday; cheerleaders- first place trophy, and all the patience, cooperation, and spirit I have to give; Alice- my cell phone to call me next year, an e-mail of the week to prepare you for life; April- my car to visit me next year; Katie/Kelly- fall break beach trip, you two have been like sisters to me; Rita- a cup of water that won't spill; Sohair- a balance, bottle of Happy, and

edge; AlexH.: small "nude" gatherings; DavidA.: Thursday lunches, Les Mis music; Phillip/Greg: my name; Emma: Raman-skills, all-nighters, room-for-couches; Hanni: garbage bags; Laura: T.V.; Jason: "Dazed and Confused"; JillM: luck w/ future roommate; Janie: extracurricular activities; Nidhi: my room, haircuts, Dark Room moments; Rashmi and Sejal: last minute Indian dances; Old MPCs and Anthony: imitations, six hour meetings, good times; SuzanneR: "competitive" tennis; Jeremiah: blackness, NMRs. "Joy to the

sleep-deprived mind and body do hereby leave: my packaging tape to the girls of Third Beall, the check board, house-keeping board, long meetings, and responsibilities to Hannah and Jung Hyun, mass quantities of granola bars to Jackie, Dr. Pepper (and other caffeine filled soft drinks) to Nicole, retractable devils horns to Monica (whom they fit so well), all scrap paper to Emma, and all of my food and late night conversations to Margee and Stephanie. To Michell I leave all of our conversations about Freedom people and long bus rides. To Tracy and

