from the monkey hands upon request, nun lessons (if you want them), and another song for us: "Poopy" it feels good to be a gangster. To Lilly and Courtney (since you both seem to have everything you need) I leave fond memories of late nights with Ryan and strawberry shortcake (or oreos). Ben, I leave you a dance on the tennis courts and the right to call me fruity names. To Alison, I leave a nice little junior to steal your food and harass you (you're going to need somebody to fill in!), and to Frances I leave my blanket. I also leave any future cookies mother to Raven.
I. Patrick SNIPES, leave the following stuff unto... (real) 3rd dead puppy (accursed trimesters). Matt McKerrCold food, warm milk, and freedom from us kiddies so that you can have all you can fay time you can pay for. Patrick McKin- Erin Sum
non- An addiction some fun to Oblivion, and clothes... please use them. Alex Calhoun- Parsecs as a unit of time, and Obi-Wan riding a gimmick. Mike Woods- The ultimate bacon biscuit and a ba nana suit. Jim Beckner-1 gold, an epic journey to waffle house and a beard latched to your chin Jay Goel- A sound beating in ul2k. GKUBLOK!!!!! Steve Truman- The joys of apathy Cameron Moeller- ah ga ga ga ga ga ga ga ga ga ga ga ga ga ga. Robbie Finley-My room and lots of gaming. Keep on rockin'. Matt Abraham- Creotene... lots of creotene. Jan Whitlock- Holding the inner door to hunt, and helping whoever McKinnon picks to yel "Disperse Citizens" at 10:23 so that people athappy-half don't miss check. GKUBLOK!!!! Andrew Amolegbe- I leave thanks for being the only SGA candidate to have a funny poster. Colin Lenhart- A rotten cantaloupe (not to be eaten). C Domingo- A rotten cantaloupe (to be eaten, not thrown). 3rd West Juniors- Sorry I couldn't mention you all, but for those I didn't mention I leave Oranges, 3rd west as a senior hall (make sure the foreigners don't take over), and LINUX!!!!!!! Also, keep hall meetings pointlessly long and hilarious.

I, Alex Solomon, being of peculiar mind and flabby body, do bequeath unto Kathleen Hebert- my drama whip and a lovely purple bra (use them well), to Mandy Sullivan the courage to flash a junior and the hopes that you will receive at least one level II, to Jessica Taylor- a room with a view and yummy snacks, to Mary Kohlmann-the hopes that one day you'll go crazy and cut a ***** and be kind enough to film it, to Megan Cain-hours of organic love and an excessive amount of emo jokes, to Pam, Allie, Radhika, and Wendy, I leave a quieter hall next year, to Rebekah Asycue- stories of

Ro-Ro and some "bread and bologna", to my beloved Mr. Roser- students who'll always call you Ro-Ro, make you smile and bring you chocolate cake on days that aren't your birthday, to Brenton Vasconcellos- a bruise and another year with darling Dr. Naiman, to Dr. Naiman50 cats, a broom, a rocker and a roommate to shout at the neighborhood children with to all remaining $2 n d$ Beall girls- random dance parties to musical songs and enough mischief to choke a mule (go WILD!), to Wasson- someone who will keep your life "inter-
(VT - ECU) - Richard: "Fly Me to the Moon;" enough to last you for all your future bus and airplane rides - Tyler Seward: all my programming homework and House. - Josh Watkins: my ‘gloriously [brown] eyes'so you can stare at them whenever you feel lonely.
i, Lyndsey Steffensen, in sound body and mind do hereby leave the following to my peers so that they might remember me after graduation:To

Darryl Clausen, Camer-
on Dowless, Kathleen Hebert, Abby Long, and Rachel Puckett, I leave: Ms. Newnam's e-mails and Myles' jokes, Mr. Painter's warm, random greetings in Ms. Futrell's spastic suggestions, and Ms. Mueller's pizza. Good
Luck with that
esting" long after I'm gone, to John Kirk- my address, so you can send me some of those delicious, delicious tarts, to Ryan Kilby- the knowledge that you'll always be someone's man slave, and lastly, to all the ladies of S\&M, I give you, Ryan Kilby.

I, Francine M. Stefan on the date of May $29^{\text {ti }}, 2006$ hereby bequeath on the understated members of the class of 2006 and 2007 my most treasured belongings. To: Susannah: many thanks for the cookies, brownies and all other food your mother/grandmother made for you (but were somehow eaten by me). Also, I leave you many memories of Chinese food + aim conversations with the best roommate you'll ever have, countless days of pointless crying over physics or the nearness of graduation, and late nights of resting your eyes - Lilly: memories of Woodmansee, our Modern Drama class, plus an unlimited amount of uncontrollable laughter, eyerolling, fist-pounding moments over a certain red-head. In addition, I leave you memories of the phenomenal performance of Anton Chekhov's Three Sisters (on Ice). - Ashley: many memories of shaking TUESDAY nights as well as windy nights (in a tent). - Courtney Brown: strawberry-shortcake - Alison McGraw: my junior brother, and a closet with no trace of Doritos, popcorn or Oreos.
Chris: a $\$ 1,000,000$ gif certificate to a shrink of your choice - Haolan: I leave you great advice. - Brandon: Professor Di Donato - Riti: many memories of Dr. Brisk's chemistry class. - Jasmine Richardson: my Janice Dickinson outfit - D-train: many hours of bragging about Dr. Hunt - Raven: Talmage's sn and ${ }^{* * * *, ~ m y ~}$ defining word. - Geri: memories of me freaking out over a certain 'god.' -Perry: lovely Lilly and countless roundrips

hoto courtesy of Erin Summerlin Litcom Liaison stuff $\square$ To Jessica Taylor, I leave a thousand sorry's for seemingly ALWAYS being loud when she was trying to actually sleep and a very hippy purple skirt. Enjoy! To Megan, I leave hopes for Love! To The $2^{\text {nd }}$ Beall triple, I leave retarded moments, lost of laughs, and a lineage of loudness. To Rebecca, I leave memories of late nights doing literally no work since there were like fifty million people around us acting as excellent methods of distraction. To the rest of the second beall juniors I leave a hall filled with memories of triumphs, failures, unity To yy graduating peers, I leave hopes for the BEST!
i, Erin Summerlin, leave Chelsea Nielsen my amaz ing ability to sing along with Journey, MLC my "behind the at's", Thomas Perry my intellectual ability, Jonathan Thomas the PT's and fishy things, Stevie Hamby our signature tunes "Had a Bad Day" and "Goin' Fishin' in the Dark", Aditi Parmar the famous laugh/talk, Mesha Batts the white girl swirl, Katie Wallace my Reese's, Shria Kumar.. "Stealth Mode: ON", Andrew Johnson my love for Mrs. Martha and also his pro-George Bush accent, Turner Carroll the show "Yo Momma", Will Shipman "Salt n PePa" for life Lindsey Erps our 'gangsta' late night chats, and Ms. Graves our conversations about swee potatoes and yams

I, Samantha Les LIE THOMAS, do hereby declare the following: To Whitney, Amanda, Sarah, Stephanie, Julia, Caroline, and Priya: Memories of lunches in the lounge, over stuffed refrigerators, low ceilings, humidity, and some of the best years of my life. To Amy, Maggie, Kira, Daryl, Brittany, Aman da, Megan, Santana, Lalitha,

Rebecca, Angela, Katherine, and Diana, my lovely juniors: Massive amounts of fun and success next year, and the hope that your senior year can be filled with as many wonderful memories as you all have given me. To the Softball Team (especially Jenn): Rob, water balloons, and MILKSHAKES To my magnificent junior room mate, Diana, who has made $m$ senior year amazing I bequeath seni following. All of my WECS the following: All of my WECS printouts, in order that you may have ink next year, our room and my far superior side of it, -my phone number so that we can always keep in touch, many visits from UNC, hockey games and Canes' victories, control of the thermostat, silly dances and singing at 3am, laughing until we cry, lots of naked-ness, and smelly-ness, and finally, many, many more enjoyable hours of physics. To Whitney: My eternal gratitude for bringing pink into my life, random hugs, and a place to stay whenever you need it at UNC. I love you! To Julia: Locopops!!!!!!! To Tim: Dropping random objects down stairwells, and crossing the pipe that was never to be crossed. To Jeffery: My eternal love and mmmbye $<3$. To everyone 1 could not include in 250 words: Love

I, ToAN TRAN-PHU blah blah blah etc...bequeaths to: AlexH-CAAD8 R800 AlexH-bass-proof paint Amy-my ARML spot, MathMod DiffeQ books Arti-Ochem webass answers Ben-WestMH notes Benji-poo-Mangoes, Pyroelectric toys Bonnie - tattoo remover Brian-Authentic Mac Cal-vin-G7 with weights, speedcoding trophy Chelsea-my other ARML spot, MathCAD reference books Daniel-an under 80 DavidL-MIT apparel DavidR-commitmentfree hotel food, ISEF observer David Y-Matlab UserGuide Fliss-Black Belt, $20^{\text {th }}$ degree Gabi-A Java-make-sense-to-me-now program HojoCellphone battery/handset, BigKnife Hong Suk-Number Theory Homework IrwinWestMH ExC JamesADodgeballs JamesW-8-inch refractor with solar filter Ju -lian-Operas JustinB-Ysplitter Kam- 3 ft corn snake, Greys Anatomy, Lost, OC SeasonDVDs, Hydroxycut Ka-tie-my NB's Keith-nonfalsetto voice Kevin-Ochem notes Krishna-Futons LizStromboli Martin-a tent Matt-Frisbees, long hollow tubes, enormous Bunsen burners Michelle-watermelon MikeJ-chromatic tuner, infinite vamp MikeM-APUSH MikeP-AAanswers, VietPride Morgan-a bff Nathancracked copies of all software Nicky-diurnal sleep-habit pills Noah-hammer Patrick100 lbs of NitroTech Protein, Radeon 9800 Peter-clothes that aren't worn away and see-through Ramsey-antiMargaret shield Ray-clean showers Raymond-pheromones Robert-love of math Ryan-Reveal-ID AIM program Saket-Roses that match Sarah-WECS stimu lant Stephane-traducteur qui n'est pas si paresseux qui quantum dots Steve Hyper Steven-Razor blades Sung-

Polygraph machine Thomaschalk Tiffany-Racquet(ball) Toby-251b weight Trevor-a Yeh-decrypter TylerR-Buzzer TylerS-Folding Stands Victor-ankle brace Wen-dell-patience Wesley-15:1 winder Xavier-Game Basketball Young-alarm clock
i, Katie Tygielski, of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the following: Elly Steel, Koffehaus MC, Belizzze, K-Tizzle/E-Muffin, our "L", Ides of March, fairy wings, Mauw, Quinnilicious (well, we'll have to share him), and spooning ( $\mathrm{I}<3 \mathrm{you}$, my committed)!, Rebekah Ayscue

