

Han, extra musical talent; **Lucy Yao**, frozen banana; **Lisa Zhang**, Facebook privileges; **Michelle Gregory**, more Chinese skills; and **Sarah Pai**, punch card for chocolate apples. I confer on **Lea Gold**, research success; **Sung Min Kim**, victories in the slap game; **Chris Qin**, spicy food; **Eric Li**, WebMO help; **Amy Kim**, kimchi ramen and PFM breakfast; and **Kat Styons**, my "interesting" books. All of you have been family to me.

I, **Ann Liu**, being of sound body and mind, do hereby leave **Gracie**, the best roomie ever, late-night conversations of boys & the world's doom, awesome roommate moments full of laughter, an entire PEC stuffed with ramen, seaweed, and every other detail of "Grann;" **Young** various moments around campus and lessons of 2B; **Hattie** bug-smushing adventures, running into your room yelling "Haaaaattttttiiiiieeeeeee" & Mini-term yumminess; **Jaime** racquetball, talks on the bench & 11.2+GB of Asian dramas to watch; **Wendy** being black & "immaculately conceived;" **Morgan** big hips & more Asian dramas/music/movies; the **Lius** amazing Liu power; **Keon** girl clothes, no dieting, & dead-baby jokes; **Steve** your shorts, Duke sweatshirt & cooking lessons; **Krishna** Asian lessons, thoughtful/reminiscent conversations & physics-agonizing; **Amy** study-parties, free blocks, fat-transplants; **Melanie** TACAS performances without me, Super Smash Brothers, Korean restaurant trips; **Lisa** A Walk to Remember, Jay Chou songs played by Young, better classes/teachers; **Sophia** prom-planning & running in from Happy Half; **Beryann** awkward turtle, striped teddy & the honor of being a PHYSICS work service student; **Nandita** RC020 (the best room ever!) & the SECOND Asian Dance; and the rest of my juniors a wonderful senior year packed with fun, happiness, and the joy of finally graduating <3.

Michelle Liu - I don't really want to die, but here is my stuff: to **Holly** I leave my fashion sense so that she can pair it up with her makeup, to **Liana** I leave my classical music collection so that she may become a great opera singer, to **Ryan** I leave my Vogues because he loves them, to **Sophia** I leave my poor bowings so that she may fix them, to **Grayson** I leave my common sense just because, to **Alexa** I leave hugs and chocolate and late night movies, to **Lisa** and **Cory** I leave sleep on the senior bench, to **Jennifer** I leave "hot" guys at Swarthmore, to **Alex F** I leave awkward chuckles, to **Sagar** I leave dreams, to **Cory Kim** I leave a yes sir!, to **Jaime** I leave sunshine, to **Kilby** I leave a poke and a hat, to **Elizabeth C.** I leave cheese and Amishness, to **Hattie** I leave late night discussions, to **Ann** I leave happiness, to **Daphne** I leave iron chef Japan/America,

to **James Ho** I leave tickles, to **Steve Ko** I leave spacing out, and to **Nicole/Daryl** I leave freedom and space. Love and miss you guys

I, **Abigail Long**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave **Unber Ahmad** tons of hugs, straightforward answers, playing dress up, and first trips to Eckerd; **Tiffany Williamson** stories and birthday trips to Dogstar; **Meg Vick** having my movies for so long I forget

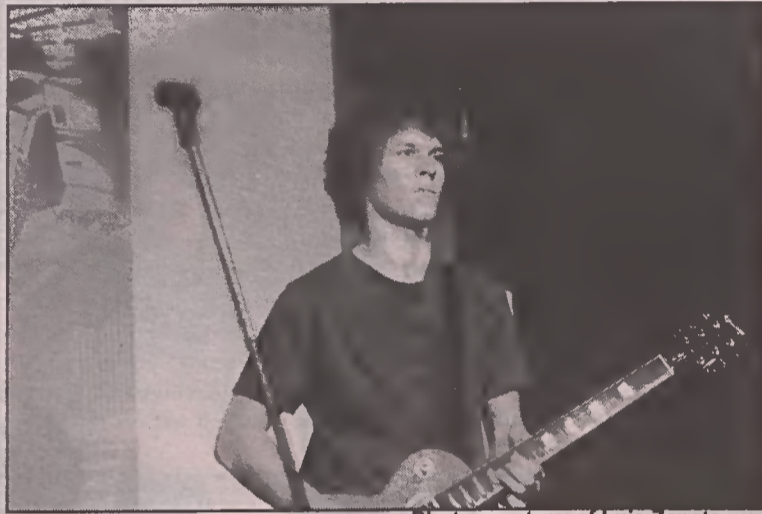


Photo courtesy of Luis Zapata

Andy Hewitt plays at Koffeehaus

about them, our history in 'nam and other people suddenly finding out about it, and a place to crash at Asheville; **Jake Martin** the meaning of cute; **Hampton Horrocks** a lifetime of carpooling (I know you're still trying to recover from those extra 10 minutes), practically being related, and traveling; **Kim Howell** and **Lisa Pepin** last nights in Athens; **Justin Boucher** our love of Dimitra, airplane food, and critiquing flight attendants; **Gail Morgan** dreams of California; **Cameron Houser** and **Cayla Noble** the best two years of my life, always being b/b/g and the tres amigas, occasional snuggling, dancing Merlefest men and future trips to Asheville; **Cameron** cousin bashing, my Maw Maw's cooking, saving you from crashing into mailboxes, and being the ones doing all the dancing; **Cayla** credit for my pearl habit, cutting your thumbnail, a cherry yum yum addiction, videos of toothpaste retrieval and orange popping, and eternal roommate love.

I, **Hannah Martin**, being of worn out mind and body do hereby leave the realization of what sizes we actually wear to rooms 105 and 102; "pill time" to **Katharine**, **April** and **Natalia**; going to XC states to the dedicated members of the XC teams; doing physics with family to **Prashant**; the phantom second trimester of Multi to **Craig**; massages after swimming to **Grayson**; and my name to **Hannah**.

I, **Tiffany McCrary**, being of a less sound mind than before SMath, do hereby leave; to **Emily Troxler**: my heart, being the tallest girl on hall, and my unicorn hat. To **Raleigh Tubb**: my love, dance parties, getting to wear your own jewelry now that I

won't be around to borrow it, and lots and lots of laughs. To **Justine Tsao**: crazy car rides, a watermelon sized piece of my brain, and psych quizzes. To **Courtney Klemm**: a British accent, long talks, and being the hottest Floridian on campus. To **Amy Gilbert**: sarcasm. To **Maggie McDonald**: checkers and dominoes, the super combo of softball and student ambassador, limericks, plus right field. To **Apurva Oza**: some of my g-ness cause I have plenty to spare. To **Alex Tortorice**: arm flicks, croquet,

games. **Kristin Oakley**: your shirt- the one that we didn't know was yours. **Aubrey Clark-Brown**: our bouncing baby boy. May you drive him around and keep him in one piece. **Ha Thein Nguyen**: my heart and my love. 2BL: two years of fun, craziness, love, stress and drama. Tennis Team: a great season and fun at the state fair with **Richie**. **Kaylah, Blair, Pam, Allie** and **Radhika**: EOH days. **Brit, Caleb, Max, Daniel, Shelb** and **Erik**: memories of Friday night dinners, board games, cards, stories, prom, CPK, House and Southpoint.

I, **Cayla Noble**, being of sound mind and body, leave **Unber Ahmad** wobbly nails and my bed in RL108; **Tiffany Williamson** physics dances and threats of dismembered body parts; **Toby White** markers in the face; **Bill Edwards** dates with champagne; **Amber Heckart** unscented deodorant; **Alex Tortorice** a dance around the world; **Jake Martin** the Appalachian Trail, number one song after number one song, flee doughnuts, and girls; **Gail Morgan** spilled milkshakes, boys in buses, purple jumpsuits, ski trips, Cookout, and sweet tea; **Maggie Baker** chemistry labs and that one walk to North Gate; **Joe Gitt** intimidation, hops in my ride to make a quick run, jalapenos and candy, tiny bug bites, and hugging trees; **Abby Long** many times of being real teenagers, sleep talks, 9pm phone calls, dead flowers, pearl earrings, snoring, PFM water to clean your mouth with, and prom hair; **Cameron Houser** snuggles, chill bumps on boats, beach boys, Cameron-sized Doritos, backpacking, running away from boys, marinara sauce, excellent directions, the death of kitty, Lint, and love nuts.

I, **Brian Nobles**, has a karot. However, I leave **Brit Brown**: my soul (I didn't forget the bet *cries gently*) and my sanity for the next year. I leave **Deepak**, the ability to leave campus more often. I leave **Jake Hamilton** inhibitions. I leave my WoW players; the legend of "Pillowcase" level 60 Troll Shaman on Firtree. I leave my soccer players; the legend of "Brian Nobles" the only Spartan who dined in McDonalds! I leave **Chris Watts**, my superhuman strength. I leave **Spud** my ability to charm small woodland creatures. I bequeath **Joe Lozier** with a zucchini ... and my friendship (the zucchini has been repeatedly proven to be worth more). I leave **Paige Henderson** my willpower and my robust collection of shiny round objects. For **Schlaefer**: I leaves you me lucky charms!

I leave **Ariel Wyman** a years supply of pfm food! And I leave everyone else jars of petroleum jelly and popstart!

I, **John Outten**, leave the left side of the infield to **Shack** and **EJ**, point guard and his haircut back to **Ryan Seawell**, to my brother **Emmanuel** I leave another one of my ACLs, **Jason** and **Shack** the Presidential Suite, the Thursday gang another day at Hog Heaven, to **Giffin** I leave another Tunak Tunak Dance, I leave my power cord and the bottom bunk to **Tate Tate**, to Coach **Gonyeau** I leave a new quote book and the Replacements, to Coach **Mitchell** I leave a new hair style, to **Baldy** I leave a jump shot that goes in, to **Mike Newbauer** I leave more banana laffy taffys and a replacement for Olivia, to **Taza** I leave a smooth hall meeting, to **Kenan** I leave a movie on a comfortable couch and 3 hours to layout, I leave one more shirtless RLA meeting to **Giffin** and **Drew**, to **Jeff** I leave an "un-freakin-believable" game of Halo, to **Peters** I leave another hat trick, to **Reno** I leave a reading quiz, I leave **Chris Brogdon** a rematch in one-on-one, to **EJ** I leave a new pair of practice pants, and to all of my friends a great summer.

I **Scott Ouzts**, leave **Jordan** International Delights and ketchup, **Elliot** interviews, arguments, and real people, **Caitlin** the park, Mexico. awkwardness, French, and our house, **Clay, Mike**, and **Drew** the camping trip, **Blair** a handful, **Meghan** lunches, sweating, and culture, **Joe** and **Mike** Josephine and Club Casanova, **Blair, Kenan**, and **Clay** Scary Movie 2 and the Trunchable, **Joe** Artemis, **Rachel** confidence and birthday..., **Giffin** our apartment, bowties, Marley,



Photo courtesy of Luis Zapata

Ian Whitlock on Watts Lawn.

and Lord of War, and **Stephanie** house talk, royal porch, laziness, and proms.

I, **Nicole Parker**, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following; **Aerin** my job and Ms. Marlene wrapped up with a bow on top; **Briana** my thoughts; **Cierra** a map to

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