

Nathan Kwon ownership of the family business. I leave Lin Cao an A+, a gold star, and frustrated beavers, because she is special and she should never forget it. I leave 3rd Beall housekeeping duties, wasps at hall meeting and—surprise—banana pudding. I leave the UK Miniterm group a reminder that kilts are a lie. I leave Chelsey Lin six years' memories of Ziggy and Zaggy, Honors Orchestra, icecube videos, and a whole lot of love. And finally, I affectionately leave members of the 315 (official and honorary alike) late-night vending machine runs, TV marathons, real talk, questionable rapping, and endless laughter.

I, Ankit Gupta, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Samuel Lee all of my basketball skill and finesse, so that one day he may tell a junior to "shoot it" to his dismay; David Choi a packet of pear tree seeds, so that one day he might be able to grow one or two; James Um high fives and hugs; Wilson Slagle a constant reminder of how cool and chill he is?; Ryan West boxes and boxes of whey protein so he can become biggest man on campus; Kim Ngo smiles, hugs, and a good luck wish for her senior year; Jessica Lee my hard work earnings and ownership of all of the school's valuable money (use it well); Saurin Kantesaria good luck for senior year and a heartfelt thanks for helping me with prom asking; Chris Yu and Vishesh Varma an identical sliding door/car; Kieren Valakuzhy, Vivek Pisharodi, and Anshul Subramanya friendly waves and gestures from the windows of Room 231; and finally Akash Patel a pet monkey and the remainder of my worldly possessions.

I, Jordan Harrison, being of exhausted mind and theatrical body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Kyle Frid, I leave a game of punchbuggy stretching on through eternity, ALMOND TOFFEE, and my love. To Skye Frame, I leave my gratitude for your constant supply of baked goods and for having you as a DM and a roommate. To the Dungeons and Dragons Club, I leave 30 magic missiles, General Beefcake Wellington, and a creepy turkey. To my fellow Rbio seniors, I leave lots of seaweed. To my Rbio juniors, I leave the best of luck. To Katelyn, Vany, Caroline, and Hannah, I leave the leadership of 1E2E2D—have fun on Pelican's runs with Sue Anne! To Karia Dibert, I leave my "Imagine" poster for her excellent taste in classical music. To Jay and Carl, I leave the horrors of InDesign. To Jackson Zerkle, I leave the line of Banquo stretching out to the crack of doom. To Coleen, I leave Molly's Girl (on Netflix). To anyone ever involved in Smath theater, I leave a hearty ZOOM and the knowledge that most importantly, it's about us, us, us! To all Smathers, I leave

my love and solidarity.

I, Wil Hoffmann, being of sound mind and body, leave behind Chem TA status to Mary Sims, courtyard-length frisbee throws to Zach Bradshaw, and the bass clarinet section to AbaGayle Younts.

I, Seok-Jae (Albert) Hong, being of sound mind and chubby body, leave Derek Zhang the nickname, Panda, leave Kieran Valakuzhy and Lawrence Bacudio the "queen bed," manly love, and evidence of embarrassing memories, leave Madden Brewster and Allie Anagnos infinite love and adventures with Maggie, leave the FFFL

hopes no one ever throws shot put there again.

I, Ivy Hubbard, being of sound mind and hot body, do hereby leave the following: Brooks Estes and Jake Nester tripping, a lot; Amber Woodington cheer stunt perfection; Ayano Annis bullying; Harrison Rashley ground watts; Chase Hayhurst having the loudest and most annoying fans at basketball games; Elisabeth Parker axe body spray; Phillip Wilson the struggles of a half panther half unicorn; and all of the 2nd Bryan juniors peace and quiet.

I, Rachel Hurst, being of relatively sound mind,

time over the last two years; and finally, I leave Maggie an appreciation for making my senior year memorable, endless conversations, countless Friday nights, and a future that will include me for another senior year to come.

I, Sungwon Hwang, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave James Um, David Choi, and Samuel Lee the legacy of Second Hill Koreans. I hand down my old cleats to Samuel Lee. It will probably do you no good; I just don't want them anymore. I wish David Choi best of luck as Senate President and as a "loving" senior on hall. I send James Um spiritual barriers that will aid in protecting his

and snuggles, dates to Cuban Revolution, and moments that feel like lifetimes. I leave memories of laughter and of "I wish you were here beside me." I leave the things that will never change and an incredible year of joy and love and peace.

I, Christie Jiang, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave CZ and CE the responsibilities of becoming awesome seniors and senior brothers to continue the best senior/junior sibling family line ever; SW, AJB, JD, and CE full rein over Unichords, the fortune of gaining fantastic new members, and a year filled with more performances and good music; MT petty talks about boys, frequent visits



crazy moves on the dance floor, leave Kim Ngo all my blessings in SG, leave David Choi love and joy of finding a long-lost twin, leave Madeline Finnegan hope of studying together as Quakers and adorable cheeks, leave Angel Chukwu dazzling smiles, leave Meredith Dorminey, LinLin Liu, and Karia Dilbert fantastic memories of becoming master mathematicians, leave Katin Humphries gratefulness for being a great junior sister, leave Priya Desai, Sarah Augustine, and Ali Eakes cute winks, leave my leadership class apologies for our (the teachers') comments and actions, leave Jungsu Hong the best last name ever, leave Allison Melling awesome Spain memories, leave Josie Daniel, Annie Jo Buchanan, and Simon Wolf the voices of angels, leave Annie Jo Buchanan awkward snapchats, leave Hong-Sheng Lu a well-endowed body, leave Ava Gruchacz happiness and tranquility, leave Luke O'Daniel scoops, leave Jeffrey Zhang infinite mysteriousness, leave 4th West everlasting love, Big Poppa, and hand sanitizer.

I, Trevor Howarth, being of sound mind and sexy body, leave everything I (never) learned in chemistry to Madeline, Chatham, and Jessica; Hill 106 to three incoming juniors who can never hope to live up to its legacy; and the SMuf facilities to Nathan and Elizabeth, in

do hereby leave lots of 2C memories to my lovely adorable juniors. Lucky – I leave you lots of emotions about TV shows. Margaret, keep Lucky in line! Lucy, my little sister away from home – I leave you all of our chemistry pains! Gabrielle, I leave our many, many late nights and the hopes that maybe one day you'll be as hardcore as me. Sarah and Catherine, I leave you the memories of all the times you've found me sleeping in the lounge. To Anna, Holly, and all the 1C2C1D juniors, I hope you have a great senior year!

I, Carson Hsiao, leave Chase Hayhurst as the only one I'll call mine; Julia Yu a spoons ally and hours of scramble, even though she quit on me; Chase Hicks all the hugs I can procure; Elisabeth Parker and Layla Namak the best Miniterm experience and cake, Jessica Lee all the food items I find before an extended, and the right to be in my family; Michael, Steven, and Trevor my double run; Shan Yu the rights to room with my sister; Daniel and John all the zombies they want; Susan Ngo happy work service memories; Ga Kay walks down the street and to the mall; Shaun my excellent hygiene and allergies; Urvi Sinha my Protobowl skills and words of advice; Anabel a hope that we'll still be best friends even though eight hundred miles separate us, and an amazing

purity and innocence from certain notable predators. I pass down my knowledge and experience to Sarah Chong. Good luck in running KWAVE and Korean Seminar next year. Last but not least, I leave my junior sister Jungsu Hong everything I know to assist her through her senior year. Although I won't be on the same campus, don't forget you can still ask me help of any kind. Good luck next year, and may you be a better senior sibling than I was.

I, Zane James, being of somewhat sound mind and dilapidated body, do hereby declare Benjamin Porter as the heir to my estate and all property therein. To Hunter Rideout, I leave good work ethic and the will to stay up through multiple all-nighters as well as a way to dispose of Twinkie wrappers; to Noah Wilson, I leave my incredible poise on the golf course plus or minus six strokes and a few thorns; to Tyler Boquet-Caron, I leave my metabolism; to Ryan Phillips, our shared impeccable sense of style and Thursday G-blocks; and to Spencer Yacos, I leave one matching grapefruit. To Mary Lynn Smith, I leave forgotten sibling dates and the promise that we will make up for it; to Hannah West, I leave my confidence in myself; and to Katie Sause, I leave a thousand hugs. Lastly, to my dear Carolyn Alice Emerson, I leave endless hours of Netflix

after Multi, and no shame in asking for friendship; VN my love of sweatpants, too many selfies, and naps; CZ, KJ, and MT my love for you all and adventures in Texas; KN trips to Pad Thai and all the positivity in the world; RD all my chem knowledge to impart upon juniors and brightest smiles; HW laaaaaate nights and Asian food appreciation; TW admiration of his soft-blanket-like demeanor and Panamanian memories; VN and MP adoption of new RChem juniors to trudge through Conrad; AE, PD, and SA late night laughter and the practice of adopting roommates (011 and 009 hosted parties every night!); all of RChem foresight, diligence, and enthusiasm; and all of GRL [in]sanity, community, and humor.

I, Casie Jingle, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave G2 with gossip; Celia with the lounge; Thamir with the table for her earrings; Karter with "freshman"; Madison, Emily, and Angel with the ability to be awesome RLAs; Jessie with more time for socialization; Sarah Chong, my wonderful, amazing roommate, with an unforgettable senior year; and all the juniors with good luck and a low-stress year.

I, Samuel Joo, do hereby bestow Sarah Chong rights to

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