SENIOR WILLS



sweat tea; William Elder the dankest of memes; Raj, James, and Kobe 2nd east (it's in good hands); and Felice a pinch on

I, Abbott Gaddy, being of unsound mind and nonexistent soul do hereby leave Riley, Nia, and Alyssa my job, the best and

support and the ability to call/ text/messenger pigeon me any time of any day. I ask that you

my unconditional love and of being the Blue to my Alpha; Mallorie Dufour all the dogs in the world, Shorky, left-side taken you out to Taco Bell for of the hyperextended futon, the first time in your life, so I

the most of your senior year. Elizabeth, I'm glad to have

May 2017

the cheek from his mother. xoxo, sweaty

I, Jennifer Fang, the one and only JFang, probably not of sound and mind, hereby leave Rovic to taking over the Kpop industry, Selena to handing out optimism and sun shine, Lu Cao to keeping fashion standards high, Michael Lee to continuing the Lee/Li legacy, Kevin Jin to being almost like a real brother, Scout to stealshimasu, Stephanie to taking over *cough* I mean, taking care of the school, Janie to being the most extra, Gayeon to having hella good food all the time, Willa to being a JFang fan (thanks), and Sophia to always eating those healthy veggies. Lastly, I leave all my high school memories to WuTang, who has been with me through everything. Thanks.

worst thing you'll do all year. To "Liz" and Molly, I leave benchwarming, exceedingly dirty jokes, stalking, being shooketh, my horrid advice, and my encouragement. To Billy, I leave Amy and her wild adventures, terrible research decisions, and hopefully a successful legacy. To Margaret, I leave all the tea in the world, late nights, and a sammitch. To Kathryn, I leave my heart - but also Gilmore Girls, 5 o'clock dinner, Rob Andrews, Tutti Frutti, Katie, hall activities, and everything that is good in this world. To The Binches, I leave Wine Mom Wednesday, bio pond lounging, Shrecccque, excessive pettiness, and all that is Too Much. To all the First Beall juniors, I leave my love and a thousand apologies for terrible advice, questionable jokes, and frankly, who I am as a person. To everyone on this list and everyone I've accidently left off of it, I leave

remember me by living life to its most extra.

After I pass into the Smath afterlife, I, Hannah Gahagan, do hearby leave Jennifer Jacober the spirit of Chad, constant screaming and crying, and llama love; Vivian Kirby the tickets to Hamilton (that I do not have) and a trip across the ocean to find the heart of Te Fiti; Raechel Zeller the pizza that we dropped on the floor of first kitchen; Hannah McGrath my sperries; Alivia Kliesen specially shaped Italian pasta; Abby Fancher, I leave you Bannah Cahagan, the legacy of 117, and all the spuds you can imagine; Claire Liu the gift I still haven't gotten you for your birthday; Adam Turner a bunch of Mapleview Milk; Jessica Buchanan the lil crab for the fish tank #RIPSushi; Caroline Carpenter the honor and my heart; Emily Spero Deng TA and all the fun with it; Tina Alperi all the birds in the ceiling; JaxLab a bunch of BTBR strained mice; and to NCSSM I leave my sleep.

Gavini - To Nikhil Aavush, I leave the aux cord. Use it well man. Joe, I'm leaving you the opportunity to go on adventures, no matter where they take you homie. Wes, I'm leaving you the hype and spirit that you know how to make the most out of. Be loud, have fun, and be ignorant. To Nikhar, I'm leaving you the aesthetic of being the Rohan look-a-like. Let me know if there's one next year. Tyler, I'm leaving you the big spoon, make good use of it. Jalen, oh Jalen, I'm leaving you the gatorade bottle from this past year on 4th West in the hope that you'll be able to top what Nolan and I did and make

want to leave you the love to Taco Bell, keep the tradition going strong!

I, Mukil Guruparan, leave the following to the class of 2018. I leave upline cuts, sprained ankles, and jamming it up the force side to SMUF. I leave SMUF to Wesley, Bob, Michael Z, and Ellen. Treat it well. I leave senior siblingship and frisbee talks to Ellen Yu. I leave sick bhangra choreography to Sindhu, Meghana, and Keshav J. Good luck, you'll need it. I leave the spirit of Room 420 to Akshay and Andy. I leave IMs to all the juniors of 4W. Thank you.

I, Sophie Holmes, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave To Josie Cooper my garden. In it grows vegetables to nourish you,

Continued on page 4