

Says So Long!

I, **AIMEE LONG**, leave Leanne our memo pad to eat, untied shoelaces, project CHAW, chemistry, and speech lessons; to Christie, pickles, Dental Floss (without a return cut), "Good Bye Girl," and Binoculars; to Donna, Roy Rogers at 3 a.m. and Darrells; to Lynn, potato chips and beer under the bushes; to Marjorie and Leslie Lewis, 15 extra tardies to Homeroom; to my younger brother, Doug, I leave you Grimsley and the house to yourself.

I, **SUSAN LONG**, leave Grimsley with anticipation for the future and three years of memories. To Carolyn, Andrea, Mary, and Joy: I wish you happiness, sunshine, and luck with your "men." To Amy: Many thanks and wishes that your days are as bright as your hopes. To Gerri: Hope for the future, a daisy for your "bad" days, and a room next year at UNC. To Marcie: much gratitude for a very special friendship.

I, **AMY LORE**, leave Emil and Carol all my diving ability, to Eddie my yarn doll with a face (which nobody wants), to Mysoon, Mary Lynn, Albert (especially) and Kay-a "fig," to Elizabeth-someday, my man in the tree, and to David-thanks, and keep the red box.

I, **THERSEA LOVE**, leave the people behind the will to carry-on to hold your heads up high and to be proud of your school. Remember the class of 78 because they are the best class ever.

I, **SUSAN LUCAS**, do hereby leave the following: To Suzanne I leave Sugar Bear; it's mine and you can't have any!! To Tony T.-In just one week?! I can't believe it either! To David B. Ho Ho! Ben and Valerie will someday rule the world! To Patti H.-see ya next year at the Big AC! To Amy M and Jackie P.-Two doors down they're laughin' and drinkin' and havin a party!! To Leslie M.-Neil Young & the Damage Done! To Nancy Mc. thanks for my favorite pen and many sped memories. To Rock, Ron, David and Murray-Thanks for being such great "Big Brothers!" I love ya all!

I, **TONY LUPER**, leave Grimsley Playmasters all my punctuality, thriftiness, exceptional wit and good looks. I leave Paul Glenn all back toad sucking privileges, and I leave Jone Marshall a hard time.

I, **SCOTT MACDONALD**, am leaving Richelle, Pam, Leah, and George many memories and my friendship to take with them wherever they go. I am leaving Susan and Jennifer a wish for happiness in the future. To all those nice junior girls I am leaving my admiration, and to David the chance to go out with them. I am leaving the senior class president a book of Do's and Don'ts, and finally I am leaving Grimsley.

I, **PATTY MAGID**, being of unsound everything, leave to the summer gang-high clouds, an open invite to my house, fond memories, Greg's best. D.B.-old memories. RB, SS, SF, BM, CH. . . more good times, AH & BM --my love & yours. GH, SM my choir grades, a female giraffe for Buddy. TM-more time to think. DR, BO--lunch, Pinehurst

concerts. Madrigals--KK attacks. JM-cookies, homeroom parties. DM--a healthy body, MB, luck. Etta Mit's, Emil, CW two more years of GHS, fun, visit me anytime, EB a doctor kit, "JC Superstar" tickets. Daryll, RR--love. MB-pianissimo, 2 pair socks. Kirkman laughs, sweetness. Moonsy-Bashar, good talks. Nancy Jo-Euell Gibbon's Life. A. L.-Star, mount, clouds, S Lance. LW--"Small" mabe--one laps sleep. LM, FM-homeroom, good-times, talks. CR understanding, friendship. D.O.--RL's Keys, my nose. Lizzie, LD-PE, clouds, AP, JM, Leibowitz, LS--summertime. MF-ONE TOWEL! LG-my friendship. LF, Val, Tim, SL-old times, birthdays. Ben, ST, Darrell, Lee--our neighborhood. Comer-crazies. TJ, PC-my athletic ability. Pentz-WWAGY. D.L.--100 kisses. Anna, Lousanne-choir. Scism-Jr, GYC, JI, MT-tickles. Misses Addison, Harrell, Ledford and Sroog, Mr's Hill and Wade--good luck in the future, thanks for putting up with me, y'all are the greatest. DD-DN Cynthia--everything but David cuz you're the best, the best and worst of times, David Snyder--I love you, thanks for everything. Michel-USC, here we come!

I, **RITA MANESS**, do wish to say that I have enjoyed my three years here at Grimsley. I leave my brains, skills, intelligence, etc. to the Deberry's and Sharon, and also my knowledge to serve the Lord Jesus.

I, **KARRIE MANSON**, do hereby leave to both cousins much more of the same fun, friendship and joy we've shared. Mary A dates with the complete list, Doug H. thanks, tennis team bionics to run the courts with, Teresa business, crushes, Cindy's band, a certain "ville", HEY KID, "various" things, thanks, joy as a senior, to Y.L., campaigners and all, love and growth always.

I, **JONE MARSHALL**, leave to Tony, a lifesize doll of myself. To Scott, a real driver's license. To Dale, a book on HOW TO BE DIRECTED. To Weed, anything that moves, guitar strings, boy, etc. To Lenz, all my problems. To Connye a sip and my number. To Playmasters I leave money, you've always needed it.

I, **JOHN MARTIN**, being of partial mind do hereby leave the following people these mementos. To Trexler I leave my brothers Big Wheel since the Mean Machine won't be around. To Gray I leave the Big C to sing next year at the beach. To Kuny I leave a foot print.

I, **SARAH MARTINELLI**, do hereby bequeath to Linda Wells room 209 to stay in before homeroom. To Carol I leave Linda take care of during lunch.

I, **(MODEST) PAGE MC-ADAMS**, Being of Totally unsound mind, fit but for the funny farm, do hereby bequeath my marvelous wit and prodigious intellect to any poor, deranged APE; "hot" times to the Hi-IQ team; My WIAL, S&S, and a book of altick rhymes to my Grubby, ELB!

I, **BARBARA MCCALL**, wish to leave to my English teacher my

brains and my hands. And to the headcook I leave my white blouse To all the workers in the lunch room, I leave my Happy SMILE.

I, **FLORENCE MCCLOSKEY**, leave John two more years of school, Janet late nights, rainbows, and a stable guy. Nancy all the short "stach men and many "nasty" times". Jill and Janet one three ring circus, Tom and Scott one bottle of nerve medicine and an inflated ego, and Sandra one long walk. To everyone else, thanks for three great years and God bless.

I, **TERRY MCCORMACK**, do hereby leave Grimsley! Rod, I leave you luck finding another "partner," Jan and Tourtellot a long lunch at the Gallieon! S. Toben a memorable experience with the paddle boat...Haines, I leave crazy times (four-wheeling) in "THE BOMB," many red faces, football games, and one wild year to remember. Take care pal.

I, **DEBRA MCCOY**, leave my brains to Glenda and Roslyan, what's left of it. I leave to little Cherry all the luck in the world. I leave to all the young ladies my lust wishes for success.

I, **MARK MCCRACKEN**, being of sound mind & body do hereby bequeath all of my best wishes to my senior class in their future endeavors; and to those whom I have known down through the years here at Grimsley, and they all know who they are, to these people I leave my greatest treasures of all-my memories & my love.

I, **KATHY MCEACHERN**, being of a spacey mind leave to seventh period all my fantastic pictures that never seemed to get used. To Lisa McDowell, I leave all my autographed albums of Loretta Lynn and Conway Twitty. To Jill Utter, I leave all my sunshine and smiles, and a can of hairspray. To Sara Gramley, I leave all my books on how to lay-out a front page. To Kirk Rice, I leave all my fifth avenue bars. To Bryan Smith, I leave with saying, "Oh Wow Man." To the rest of you good luck and don't forget to make plenty of mistakes next year. Oh, I almost forgot Ms. Scrooge, Butner has a nice, white padded cell waiting for you. Cindy and I will come to see you every week to keep you sane. Now to my friends, to Patty Weiler, remember all the crazy things we have done, Stretch Armstrong. To Cindy Caveness, here's to more good times like all the picnics, Good Luck and don't run into any W.B. herds. To Keven Matthews, I leave just saying a few words, "really," and "excuse me." To David Mitchell, thanks for all the rides and don't run into any red M.G.'s. To Barbara and Jean Keyes, don't forget all the great W.B. conventions we attended this year, and to Grimsley High, I leave forever more.

I, **LINDSEY MCGEHEE**, leave Peter, a new brain; Martye, a freezer to do something in' Nancy, a singing roundworm and a white jelly bean; Sandy, a beach full of them; Donna, a long talk, a sick guy on a ride, and my hope for the future; to see 'Stars Wars,' and to Margert (Maroo Bahoo), lots of memories and my friendship.

I, **FAITH MCLELLAN**, leave to the twins "the little man" and the hope that someday they will grow up to be seniors, to Mr. G., best wishes for the future, to Herr N., three months rest in a nice, quiet sanatorium, and to the next editor of **In Full Flight**, one bottle of Valium.

I, **CYNTHIA ANN MCNEIL**, leave to Oaster-SNAPS, Bahama Mamas; Peenut and Bunne-the Monkey's banana, lunch, crazy infatuations and situations; Dimples-Buddy Giraffe; George-All my love; Tinkle-all nighters; Darryl-KK; and all my friends - HAPPINESS.

I, **CYNTHIA R. MCNEIL**, leave to Cedric Petty my love and knowledge; to Wanda McNeil, my seat behind the desk in the library, to Barbara McKnight, my willpower and to the rest of my friends, a farewell.

I, **STEVE MELTON**, do leave Pete my index finger because his is worn out from pointing. I also leave him my middle finger. Hey fella! Real Quick like.

I, **LESLIE MILLIKIN**, hereby leave to Angel Pager, a big, gold grass stain on her brain. To Lynne and Steve, I leave everything in the hole. To Audrey Farmer, I leave the memories of Richmond and those two transient blondes. And to Steve Millikin, I leave the one hit window open.

I, **MARY A. MILLER**, leave to Freddy Miller my will-power and support to complete high school. To the Sophomore, I leave my regards, and the Junior a big farewell.

I, **TERI MILLER**, leave to Lisa Milligan all the skills of getting the guys. I also leave her all the different ways of sleeping in class. I hope that you have all the luck you need with Doug.

I, **KATHERINE MILLS**, hereby leave to Anna: All of the math classes that she can take. To Kat: I leave the yearbook (girl's sports section) and the deadline it presents.

I, **SUE MONTANA**, do leave Freddy Smith Mt. Lake; Leslie Lewis, Smith Mt. Lake, room 4; and I leave to Susan Stafford Washington State. I leave to all Grimsley students "Good Luck."

I, **MIKE MOORE**, leave to Allison, the parking-lot to get wheels. To L.W., I leave Arthur. To Faye, I leave my spot in the invisible club. To OPE, B's.

I, **MIKE MORALES**, to Mr. E. McKinney, I leave my remnant of Silver Nitrate, that he may become as soulful as I; to senor W., my hat! To Regina Newell, I leave the words: Wake Up! You're not going to die!

I, **TELYVIN MURPHY**, leave all my knowledge of school work to Gwen McLean. Even though it may not be put to good use.

I, **TAMMY MURELLE**, do hereby leave to Grimsley, memories that could never be replaced and school spirit that shows just how special GHS really is. With each year that passes, I hope that Grimsley will share with its students what it did with me.

I, **MICHEL MUSGROVE**, being of questionable mind and memory, and not acting under duress, menace, fraud or the undue influence of any person whomsoever, "I bequeath no money nor the time it can buy, for as a Senior, I spent it all. Yet to those deserving, rising Seniors, I grant them the privilege to do the same.

I, **RAMONA NEAL**, bequeath my fair grades and well-known name to my sister, Deedee, whom I admire and love greatly; in hopes that she can accomplish what I didn't. To Robin Walton, whom I love "take up the slack in Young Life."

I, **TRIP CITY**, leave my beautiful, funny face because it is the best in the whole human race. The reason why it is the best is because my last name is NEAL ad my first name is WES. "Later" GHS!

I, **SANDRA NEUSTEL**, do hereby bequeath to Gail S. a "macho" teacher to drive her wild, to Jeff K. a gallon of cherry bon-bon" smothered in whipped cream, and to Susie, Laura, and Pam, the best J.A. year ever.

I, **RUTH E. NEWMAN**, being of great body do hereby leave the following items to my truly beloved friends: To Kim P. I leave 6 boxes of macaroni and 2 packages of hot dogs, my locker combination, my overdue books, the songs "Strangers in the Night" and "Love Letters in the sand" bike rides, energy fits, shortsuts, "Truce", fights and the most valuable, my teenage sex pot body. To Beth. S. I leave the song "Closer I get to You", spud for spuds, caded honors, shorts, the brothers, Mark and Matt, the monster, 1 firefly, my athletic ability, "Howee" and all my leftovers. To Mark G. - I leave Mrs. Boyd. To Colby Warren - I leave 1 pair of Bootzilla Starsunglasses. To Roger H. An extremely wobbly - head and a clean locker. To Johnny C. - I leave a box of Tamba and Vigaró and 1 case of Thunderbird.

I, **KAY NEWTON**, leave behind all the great and fond memories that I will always treasure. To Jill Sorce I leave my friendship which will remain even though we aren't going to the same college.

I, **DANA NICHOLS**, leave: Stacy - a daisy, fankling, Disney World & Miami, a "ringleaders", Love and Memories of our happiest times. Leigh Anne - J.V. Cheerleading, a milion crushes, peanut butter & jelly, a prom dress, a day at the "zoo", lots & lots of love and memories. Patti - a ride to the beach with "HERM". Gale - A few Saturday nights, some good tips, summer school & Wendy's, lots of love. Don - The best year ever of love and memories and many more to come.

I, **DARAN NUCKLES**, hereby leave Grimsley 5 blocks of A-1 tenement apartments on Bedford Stuyvesont, Brooklyn, New York. I also will to Grimsley, with love, Dick Nixon's pet dog Checkers, the FBI, CIA, DEA, Jimmy Carter, Saudi Arabia, and Liechtenstein.