

Last Wills, Testaments, Cont.

I, **SIDNEY W. OAKES**, being of sound mind and body leave one case of ice cream bars to Bill Hundley, to my brother I leave a comb and hair spray, and to my 1st and 2nd period classes I leave the memory of the K.K. King!!

I, **TARYN O'CONNELL**, leave to Grimsley my sister Bunni; I leave all the fun and jokes of Brunswick stew and cutting onions and fingers to the next V.P. of the Liaison Club and Jennifer I give you Joe.

I, **JANET OWENS**, leave my determination to finish school to Joseph Warren & Teresa Adams. To Nathaniel, it wasn't hard after all, was it?

I, **ROBBIE OWENS**, do hereby bequeath to Andrew Robbins my book "Brain Surgery Made Easy", and to Steve Timberlan to the copywrites on all my report cards (amazing as they may be).

I, **JANE PARHAM**, want to thank my first period teacher for his much needed and deeply appreciated help. To Tommy Oliver, Page McAdams, and Grady Shields all the happiness in the world. And most of all, I want to thank Jayne Parrett for being these past six years. "Could I make tongue say more than tongue could utter."

I, **JAYNE PARRETT**, do hereby leave: To Terri Hampton - the Whirling Boots, to the Whirling Boots - All my moves, to Lynn S. and Rusty L. - 50 bottles of catsup, to the ROTC - all the trophies we won and deserved, and all the good times along with them, and to Wayne Johnson I leave all my love!!

I, **JAMES PASSARETT**, being of at least half way sound mind and body hereby give all my books and paper back to their proper owner. I also wish all sophomores good luck - you're gonna need it!

I, **GWEN PATTERSON**, would like to leave all my talents to my sisters. Now sisters, follow in my footsteps!

I, **RUBY PATRICK**, leave with Airlean Stockton and Dot Crosby, my love and good luck. I want you to remember the main building, where we met each other with a smile. Don't get too loud, I won't miss you.

I, **FRED PEARLMAN**, do hereby leave to Marc - UNCC, Debbie S. - a new door, Mike N. manners, my physics notes, interest in aza, Evan - the morgue, a new calendar, Heidi R. Mikes - getting pulled, a left handed broom, and to Grimsley, the one and only BIG AL.

I, **LEIGH PENDERGRAPH**, do leave: Lu-A-map to Florence, SC; Elizabeth - my best wishes for a great summer. (I'll miss you but will see you enough next year.) Mary - our locker; Donna F. Marcie & the others - "un autre anniversaire."

I, **ANDY PHELPS**, leave Jim G. my fantastic off-road tires. I leave George P. my famous tennis ability. I finally leave the underclassman, all the great teachers at GHS.

I, **BOB POLK**, would like to leave my grades to my sister Marie Polk & to my sister that will be coming here next year all my athletic ability. My friends Sheila Edwards, Sheila Lewis, I leave my space in the parking lot.

I, **CAROLYN PONE**, do hereby leave my wonderful mind to anyone who wants it. My great personality to the little sophomores about to enter, all my luck to the rising seniors.

I, **FRANK POOLE**, leave to all my followers, all the headaches, but I will return with the big pill. But until then hold the roof down. I award myself the player of the year.

I, **ROBERT POTTS**, leave you, player of the year and the strength to carry on. And the player book, I'm a player.

I, **MARK PRATHER**, leave all my friends my best wishes and the best of luck in the future. To R.E., there is no way to tell how great it was. To G.B., season passes to see my play at L.B.H.V. To L.H., a doughnut. To N., I know you can do it.

I, **BRENT PRIDDY**, being of sound mind and questionably sound body (right, MLB?), do hereby leave to Jon all my leaping ability to help him jam before he leaves GHS, to Davis my alias and confidence that it will prove an appropriate nickname for him, to Nancy the car that really isn't mine to give, to Mary one large combination seafood platter at Calabash, and to Mary Lynn..whatever.

I, **DONNA RAYLE**, leave George and Shawn all the monkey bananas and memories of the crazy lunches we had at Mac's House. Darrell Oakes the everlasting memories of Rail Tail. To all my other friends a great time.

I, **CLARA MAE REAVES**, leave my good grades to Cheryl Marshall, I leave my clothes to my sister Jackie Reaves, I leave my Fighting skills to Maria Free and Porsha Crawley. I leave my love to everybody at Grimsley.

I, **FISCHER C. REAVES**, will that all the students at Grimsley and on coming sophomores find Jesus Christ and leave my sweet personality to those who don't have it.

I, **DAVID REYNOLDS**, leave Grimsley, and by leaving Grimsley I leave many things to many people. To Chuck, Linton & Baker I leave our reserved front row basketball seats, with a rousing cheer (Rag, Rag, Rag!) To all B.R. employees (except Thom) I leave my vast scooping knowledge, To Kew and all the gang, keep that party transition. To Joe "orJ's" and a sitting room. To Bill, fun, sun, bitterness and the beach. To Sandy, memories love. But most of all to everyone I have met and known here at Grimsley, you're all fantastic and as I leave this country I will remember you all very much.

I, **CHRIS RHUDY**, do hereby leave Scot "B.B." Hogewood Myrtle Beach, S.C., and the state of mond of S.C. I also leave him memories of "Ace" which he will always remember.

I, **SHANNON RHYNE**, hereby leave to Diane Lasek, a bunch of good times, and to Monica I leave many hopes of having as many great times as I have had, and to Grimsley I leave!

I, **ANDREW ROBBINS**, hereby bequeath: Five snare drum lessons to David; a pair of stilts for short Jack; to P.J. I leave all my zoto posters. To Robbie, I leave ten free tennis lessons.

I, **MICHAEL E. ROBERTSON**, leave to Sharon any infinite wisdom and knowledge. To Tijuana my ability to always make people laugh To W.C. my ability to be the most content and most talented obese person I know. And to Tracy all my love.

I, **CINDY ROBINSON**, hereby leave to Darrell Oakes my late mornings to school and my trips to the mail box. To Grimsley I leave!

I, **MARY ROGERS**, in sound mind will leave Kay Williams my bench in front of the Home Ec. building, Pam Shaw some wisdom, Scott Stanley, my acting talent and (Peanuts) Yolanda Shoffner my sewing machine. "And hopes she learns to sew."

I, **GINGER ROLLINS**, of semi-sound mind and body do joyfully, ecstatically, gladly leave.

I, **JANET ROUSE**, do hereby bequeath to: Beth, a crash course in "How to be Popular with the Guys (TALK!); to my "little sisters," Chelle, Karen, and Genia, all my love and a bundle of terrific memories; David and Brent, take good care of the "Terrific Trio" - love ya!; to Ziffle, "moore" sneezes, "Stairway to Heaven," and lots of love, Betty; to Florence and Jill, the Pizza Hut, hot-pepper sprinkles, and the endless responsibility for that crazy 3-ring circus!; Florence, I leave RAINBOWS forever and I leave you "A Sad Song," daisies, and all my love; to Tom and Greg, all the steak, french fries, 6's, and dessert you can hold (ABNORMAL, GREG?); to Jeff, I leave the front porch light on, "Saturday Night Fever," "You've Got a Friend" (Seriously), and lots of love; to Korne, I leave my special love and the care of "pepper" to you - you're the only one who can do it!; and lastly, I leave Grimsley with some of the best memories of my life shared here - I'm going to miss you!

I, **JILL ROYAL**, do hereby bequeath to: Paul Lewallen; my Playtex gloves, math grades, and Roman nose; to Caroline Bogaty; memories of our Yosts; to Jeff Zaleon; 60 gwan, great times, and prom wishes, to Johnny Neese; love notes, my position as Vice-President of French Club to whoever can handle it, and, I leave the Spirit of many precious Happy Days with Greg; Scott, Tom, and the gang, to be preserved in our memories of G.H.S.; and to all Whirlies - Cherish each precious moment!

I, **NANCY RUSH**, do hereby leave Debbie the memories of the Ol Miner, Carl, and happiness and luck always. To Laurie and Laura I leave my car.

I, **ROGER SCHICKEDANTZ**, leave to rising APES-Hickory, provided that Snoopy G. makes no fetal pig jokes: To Torchlight, the GYC Carnival; Swensons - Hank the Bank; Moser, fountain's all your's; Spanish Club - if there is one - my deepest sympathies.

I, **MICHAEL SCHNEIDERMAN**, hereby leave the following books to the Grimsley library. **How to Sleep in Class and Pass, The No Homework Way Through School, and How to Beat the Attendance Policy in Ten Easy Lessons.**

I, **DEBORAH SHAW**, leave my sister, Pam Shaw, my knowledge and sophistication. And the will-power to learn, and to strive to become something very special. All my love. Deborah.

I, **SHARON SHAW**, give thanks to my teachers and mother who encouraged me to always do my best in everything. Most of all, I give thanks to God for bringing me through twelve long years of schooling. May God bless everyone in their everyday living.

I, **KEENAN SHUE**, do hereby leave Grimsley my bus, 446, to Andy; to Lisa, my love; to Nancy, many wasteful times, a funky hat for leda, and pack for Gray. It was Great!

I, **MIRANDA SINGLETON**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby only leave with Grimsley the best of luck for all the sophomores, juniors, and upcoming seniors, also the best of luck for those of us graduating.

I, **KEVEN SLANE**, do hereby bequeath the best of luck to all my friends in anything they do. And to Cessy, I leave the memories of good times and the hope they will continue.

I, **DEBRA SMITH**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave my brains to my sister and the will to graduate and to leave my morning waker upper, Mrs. Revell to all my fellow sleepy-heads of first period.

I, **ELEANOR SMITH**, hereby bequeath my "Grimsley interlude" to the memories of those who know me. I leave the shaky Exchangette financees to JW to protect them from CW, the mainhall showcase to the talented Austin, adventures in romance and one S.C. ticket to the Pentz, to a Wiz, the fish nets of a RABBIT, and to the office, I will be tardy no more.

I, **JILL SORCE**, being of sound mind and body, leave to my brother, Michael and to Kevin Heelan, a certain night not to remember. I also leave them my car and a supply of fire hydrants. Good luck!!

I, **JOHN G. SPANGLER**, hereby leave: to Hersh, a brick house and a cute girl at the Carnival; to Anne, Elaine and Kathy, A.P. English with all the joys therein; to Mysoon, much love always to a great friend; and to Grimsley, one final good-bye.

I, **OGDEN BERTRAND SPRUILL**, having served as your enlightened despot and ruled by divine right, do hereby bequeath and hereunto donate my septor and crown to the new king. To Paul L. -- my Royal Jester, I leave my harem; To Grimsley Sr. High School, I leave a legacy of success, of life, of love.

I, **SUSAN STAFFORD**, being of not quite sound mind and body, leave to Grimsley Senior High, Beth, Tommy and Kay. And with me I shall take CBM and the brew. So long GHS.

I, **ELIZABETH STAMEY**, leave; to the tennis team, suicides and the conference championship, to Julie Raines, just one more year of running to class, and to Linda Wells and all new APES, Snoopy G. and pals.

I, **LYNN STANCIL**, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave Eva-SHS a few more B's, & Scott. "Tickets Junior" - "Oh Gawd," great memories and thanks for everything. Hughes - "Oh Gawd", your clothes, "lights off" at SHS. Laurie tickets to all games at SHS with Judy. Scoog-squirt of ketchup, great little brother and fantastic memories. Scott A. & Tim W. - a pen. Jan-a glove to burn. Shelton - "blue egg". Carrie - a pickle. Fritz and Buddy "Jane Hathaway". Civinettes - "Keep up all traditions". Rod-"Rosa" and her tired feet and Paula-great memories, skipping technique, drink a few B's, "the jams", "rat-trap", and many thanks for everything.

I, **AMANDA STEPHENS**, do hereby leave Carol Welker, my Vega and my love; Keithie, our GYC notes; Tim, our memorable lunches; Mark, our date and 100 more laps around Windy Gap; C.C., a ride anywhere-anytime; Pat, a date to your Senior Prom; Eugenia, special memories of Montreat; Davis, 'cars and Mary Lynne as my replacement; My 1st love, "What's your name?" and memories of our marathon dancing at O.D.; Jeff, glasses for your blinded 'eyes'; Mary, your ad-dicting sputs, some wild times and lots of love; to my 2nd love, unforgettable memories, some money to cover my expenses, and one day a big kiss; to the soph. guys, my 9th grade campaigners as 'prospects'; Debbie instructions for Phase III, and all my love and prayers for your senior year - go WILD!

I, **MELISSA STEPHENS**, do hereby leave; to the Twitmores - your choice of Donny or Shaun, and a half open invitation (my half). To the Charioteers - a great year and memories. '79 APES-an adder, HOD, Hamlet, and LJ.

I, **DAVID B. STEWART**, do hereby bequeath to those sophomores whom I've spent my Sunday afternoons with, a stack of pancakes, a box of Alka-Seltzer, and a bottle of grunt. To A. French, I leave a new front bumper; to K. Clendenin, "A piece of the rock"; and to Mike and Wes, I leave hoping you will both continue your excellent work.

I, **LYNN STONE**, leave Leanne Langdon and Margaret Baxter, my two closest friends, lots of love and many fond memories. To Glenn Cashion, my favorite underclassman, I leave my "boogie woogie shoes". And, finally, to my "boofoo", I leave with a "boom".