

Last Wills Conclude

I, **DOUG STOVER**, leave my brother my good charm and humor, Jimmy Lee and Junior some serious, Zay, Greensboro some serious too. To Kark Jarrell, I leave the cafeteria so you won't have to feed me all the time.

I, Ann Strange, leave Mr. Jones a dirty cafeteria.

To Kirk Rice, I leave "Phil's" sneakers, Cherry Pies, and the back packers guide to How To Build a "Cool as Hell" shelter, written by Phil Stogner.

To Mary Pat Kirwin I leave some suntan lotion, a bottle of Blue Nun, and a bus ticket to Archdale.

To Mike Barber I leave a friendship that will last.

To Bryan Smith and Jeff Bryan I leave you Mary Warner and many bubbling noises. F.I.U. all summer.

To Cheryl Luteman I leave a lifetime supply of ice cream and an unlimited number of absence waivers.

To Martin Miller I leave two books, "The Bench Presser's Guide to Dieting" and "How to Get Along With Arabs."

To Christ Roulhac and Joe Morris I leave your own personal inner tube.

To Lisa McDowell I leave a ticket to the next Waylon Jennings concert, and a black leather hat.

Abbe Spencer -- a new supply of worn out clothes. How about giving me your hat?

I, **TRIPP STREULL**, hereby leave, all my unks! To G.W.L., to Lisa, great hopes and fond memories, and to all the preppies and the squad, relief I'm leaving you. To "Doctor Death", good luck with all the B.B.'s.

I, **KENDALL SUH**, being of weary mind and body, leave Mr. Whisemant and next year's High IQ Team an effigy of broken-armed Dave Wright, all the techers, principals, and counselors many thanks for three terrific and enjoyable years, and finally all juniors and sophomores the sincere hope that they will enjoy GHS, the best school in the world, as much as I have.

I, **MYRNA SUMMERELL**, being of half mind and slight body, do hereby leave to my sister Beth, my typewriter in room 624 in hopes that she will take care of it and get the best timed writings. To Mr. B., I leave two donuts, and a promise to visit when he cleans his office. Lastly, I wish my brother, who will be a sophomore, all the luck in the world with Geometry, and Grimsley, lots of luck with my brother!

I, **MARCIA SUSKIN**, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave Angel Page-my caprinuts present condition, so the whole neighborhood will know she's-a-coming. Laura Hoppough-my warped chug-a-lug board. Nancy Hughes-my Page hero John Walden. Cacky Barefoot-another mug at Ham's. John Isgriss-all the sophomore girls. Missy Neal-all my M.M. pictures. Gary Miles-Metzie's used toothbrush. Wendy Klettermy gypsy costume of livestock. Alana Teichman-all my Liz Taylor pictures.

I, **TERRIE SUTTON**, leave to Mark a rulebook to S-Y-N-; to Linda the car; to Kristin & Stephanie love & first chair; to Bruce my French/English dictionary, to Steve & Mark nothing - you've already got it all!

I, **DIANE SWAN**, do hereby leave all Grimsley students something to strive for: "Find contentment in yourself and you'll need not search for it elsewhere." And to Moses, a true friend, I leave all the love, happiness and kindness that you reflect to be reflected back to you...good luck to you always! Civinettes, keep up the "traditions"! Fritz, come back and visit, OK? Good luck!

I, **EDDIE SWING**, of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: To Jeffrey, all my confidence that you will do your job; to Davis, my trusty periscope with hopes you'll use it often; to Mary, my time for whenever; to Cacky, a whole lot of caring; and to Nancy, all my love.

I, **ELYN SYKES** do hereby bequeath the following: Memories of Drosophila Melongasta and fetal pig to Claire and Katy, "snow days" to Doug, "clowning around" to Linda, - to Grimsley, "farewell", and to future Deacons - see you next year!

I, **TOM TARDUOGNO**, hereby bequeath my naturally curly hair to Lizzie Barlow; to Anna Poulos I leave my Algebra notebook for study in the Science of Abstract Thinking; to Kelly Ragan I leave a case of orange lip-stick; to Michelle Kennerly I leave my blue car. Last but not least to Kim Jones, I leave you the formula on how to clone yourself.

I, **SHERRI TASK**, leave to Lisa an introduction to Mike Holsberline many rides out to lunch, to Lynn, dates on the weekend; to Anne, Steve and the "field" to Jaime, the night at Gulf Station, the (burnt) back seat of Matts car, laughing our heads off when we look at the sky, to Lizzie, I leave walking on the beach during that storm! Throwing Stones on Sunday afternoon and getting to Marching Band right when we were marching onto the field! To everyone, having breakfast before sophomore skits and memories of a terrific year at GHS.

I, **MARY ANNE THIES**, being somewhat normal in mind and body, do hereby leave Dottie with Joe and Eddie and all the memories we shared. The Himalaya; the long list of theme songs; the talk we always reminded each other of but never had; but most of all what she really needs... fish insurance! To arlton, I leave two "hives" of an Algebra problem. Julie, I leave all the turkeys she can use; GOBBLE! Jeff, an automatic hand warmer; Emily, all the donuts you can eat; Della, a new word to replace "blitzed". Denia, luck to you and Johnny; plus Baby G & P. Wee Penelope. Jerry, a good wife, Ginger, the ability to throw parties...ANY-TIME! But most of all, to Sis, I leave my mouth to carry on.

I, **JODY TODD**, being of unsound mind because of A.P. courses, do hereby leave Hersh Chopra a full tank of gas and a birthday present that never forgets. Teach, a bottle of green ink that she cannot use on me, and next year's A.P.E.'s my sincerest condolences.

I, **RAMOND TUCKER**, being of unsound mind and body do hereby leave the Legacy of Fray and Lunacy to Parrish's Paraplegics, and to all of my friends and teachers I leave my thanks to aiding me throughout these past three years, with special thanks to Mr. Parrish, Mrs. Stuart, and Mr. Garner.

I, **PAUL TURPIN**, leave to playmaster two great years and "Ralph". To Edward all the alcohol you can consume, Cheers! To Ginger Goddard thanks for everything. To Donna "Pugnose" Watson all my love and friendship for life to Jim and Bev good luck.

I, **BEVERLY WADDELL**, hereby leave to next year's A.P. English students, time and patience. To J.B. I leave a perfect drive cartwheel and to next year's cheerleading squad, SPIRIT! Also to Grimsley High School I leave all the best of my person except my person.

I, **LISA WAINER**, leave to Richelle - memories, a date, lasting friendship, all the love I can give. Pam - a Q.J. another summer together, closeness next year. Leah - a great summer! All my love. Lance - Record Bar, Bahamas, love. Diane - a new wardrobe.

I, **TERRI WALLACE**, in mostly sound mind and body, do hereby leave to Kris plenty of soil to plant pine trees in Chapel Hill; to Girmley Girls Athletics, the desire to win and lose as a team; and to Miss Addison, Coach Vansant, and Coach Weaver, all the respect in the world.

I, **CINDY WARD**, of no mind and questionable body, do hereby leave to Beth Summerell, Cadet honors, and "The Closer I Get to You", to Kim Paul, a new pair of earrings; Johnny Vomit and the Plague, fame and fortune; Jim Mylett and Pat Carmody all the food y'all can eat; to Mr. B. a replacement for this angel; to Gerri, a B-ZBB and a G-P-C; to Sara Gramley, a trip to the lake; to Jim Austin, full revenge on a certain teacher (nicht Klaus); to my "baby" brother Chris and his sidekick Glenn, I leave my part of the Limosine, may it never breathe its last; and to GHS, its faculty and administration I leave my little sister...R.I.P.

I, **DONNA WATSON**, being of sound mind(?) do hereby leave to Richard S. a "thank you" for everything. To Lindsey McGeehee I leave my extra GYC Carnival ticket. And to Paul Turpin I leave a box of NO-DOSE. And Paul, I also leave you a thank you for being there when I needed you.

I* **JOHNY WEATHERLY**, leave all the nice places to get high to the "potheads" of Grimsley High with the hope that marijuana will soon be legalized.

I, **TULA WHITAKER**, leave to my brother Eric the encouragement to follow through the tough roads at Grimsley. Which I give him my courage.

I, **DELORES [FRUITIE] COBBS WHITE**, being in sound mind would like to leave Shellia M. Cherry all my wisdom & knowledge to understand that you can do anything that you set your mind on doing. "Remember - give out before giving up!"

I, **JIMMY WHITE**, leave John, etiquette, coyness and other abilities; Jean a great six years, P.B. anything funny, J.M. a muzzle, B.H. a birdie; E.H. a special thanks to you, A.F. bruises, B.B. and M.A. happiness throughout life, P.W. the 14th and final I leave my losers plays to anybody crazy enough to take them.

I, **VICTURE WHITE**, leave to Grimsley wrestling team my wrestling ability to the wrestlers and hope that they win the State in 1978 & 1979.

I, **JANE WHITEHURST**, leave to Laura Gurnee all the yellow socks and yellow Grand Prixs, that she can find. I leave to my past English teachers the lovely memories of grading my vocabulary tests. To Laura Four Seasons Mall.

I, Diane Williams leave to my sisters Jeannett and Shirley my honors of good conduct throughout the years at Grimsley High School.

I, **SHERRY WILLIAMSON**, leave to everyone at GHS all the pandemonium that Neesie and I have raised during our short stay at Grimsley. Just having a ball. To my other good friends stay in school and be cool.

I, **ABRAHAM WILSON**, leave all my brothers to cherrish, and respect all the ladies and treat them for what they are or act.

I, **BELINDA WILSON**, leave my knowledge and brains to Pamela Johnson, Pamela Smith and Felicia Wilson. Best wishes to them and the rest of the Grimsley students.

I, **GEORGIA WILSON**, leave the following to the following: BSE-nothing, I'm taking you with me. MBA special memories of the "good ol days" Umpie at Lindley and hope for your happiness. Mel at Carolina. 100 lbs. of peanut M&M's to my favorite land shark, B.F. G.B. "O" peace baby Donna Steve - Shalom (whatever) Teresa - the top shelf of our locker. Pam- my hope for your happiness with Mr. C.

I, **PAM WIMBS**, leave James Reading and Bobby Cudd my thoughts of two special friendships; Jimmy White sweet memories of a special evening; Susan Herring and Georgia Wilson the knowledge of true friendship; and last but never least Jeff Kirkman my volkswagon, when yours dies again.

I, **LAURA WOLFE**, hereby leave to Frankie and next years campaigner group, love and best wishes, to Keith his pep image and my academic motivation, to Teresa lots of craziness and good luck next year, and to Emille, thanks for being such a good (secret) sister.

I, **COLLEEN WOLFF**, leave all the fun during soccer season to all the people who made it possible. But most of all I leave all my love and thanks to the best homeroom teacher and friend anybody could ever have.

I, **AGNES WONG**, enjoyed the school in Grimsley, specially there was a lot of fun in my French class.

I, **SCOTT YOST**, leave to my French class my in-depth knowledge of the language. To Carolyn and Alisa I leave my intelligence, as they need it, and to my Critical analysis teacher I leave the great white whale.

I, **DAVID YOUNG**, being of sound mind and barely passing English, hereby leave to K.C. my great car, which is better than any car he has ever looked at; to Deb I leave my cuts, maybe someday she can find a fish to use them on; to Jon I leave Skip, maybe he can get used just like I did; to David, I leave my Bread tape, maybe he can use it when he takes all his women parking; to Lish I leave a wedding ring so everyone at church will finally think we got married; to Bog I leave two great looking men to walk her to class, just as she had this year; to Scott I leave all my women including BA, BE, & AA; to Charlie and Ken I leave the super unbody for them to let the girls admire; to all the rest of my great brothers and sisters I leave a super senior year.

I, **TRACY WENNER**, in sound mind and body do hereby leave to Paula - Philadelphia Freedom, GYC Carnival '78 and Disco Inferno; Eva -- a few more b's & S.P.; Patty P- memories of "Slurpee", four in a bed & Easter '78; Rusty L. -- a piece of the action; Tracy E. -- Easter '78; Michelle B. - notes from English & closet time; Mary S. -- a big thank you & a visit to Wilmington; Nancy - my mustang; Susan S. - memories of "THE GUYS" & a McFeast; Greg Skoog - a poker game & other assorted memories and last but not least I leave my adorable sister Carrie the chance to have the parties next year.

I, **JONATHAN ADAM ZIMMERMAN**, being of moral, physical and temporal decrepitude, do willfully and with insubordinate repose, maliceaforethought, proposing to deracinate the liable, entail and bequeath to my cohorts, compatriots, oponents, and the didactics, the pursuing commodities: to "THE LOCKER" I depart, to English (Snoopy too) Texhume, to History I implicate and implore, to those whose insipid malcontent layed importune my feasibility I leave abhorrence, to One I leave what their exists, to few I leave a word, to many I leave a homily, to High I.Q. I leave repacity, to J.T.B.E. B.E.S.R.R.H.C. I leave the ills of detestation, to Life I leave that which it has endowed, to Mathematics I leave a pencil, to hope I leave despair, to the Unknown who I leave all, to Greensboro, Life, Will, Survival, I leave with tenacity, resolution and without remuneration, and to Chicago I depart. In conclusion, these, in holographic form, do I secure, validate, and implore, without inpugnation. To the cosmic continuum; BELLUM OMNIUM CONTRA OMNES;...Goodbye Mr. and Mrs. North America and all the ships at sea, Flash let's go to press. And so it ends (but is the cycle ever broken)...