

thing to remember me by. To Einstein I leave my carpet -Happy Training! To Lee Ohlmuller and Rebecca Wadsworth I leave my mailbox number 229. I hope this box gives you as much luck and happiness as it did me. To my professors I leave my deepest thanks and gratitude for my education and for a job well done. Last, but not least I leave my room to rising junior Shannon Kohr, with the condition that I can stay with her when I visit.

#### Jo Frost:

I Jo Frost, being of questionably sound mind and body, do hereby leave a few St. Andrews ideals.

To Tom Williams, the spirit of the Class of '91, may you always walk by our sides; To Edwards and Clark, only happy memories with more to come; To Laura, Garreth, Kevin, and Malinda, a lot of joy and friendship; To "T" an incident report that screams "Do Me"; To Gullette, a needle and thread; To Kim a free pass to "use" my apartment anytime; To Paula and Neal, well-wishes and support-PLEASE don't dump my beer next Ganza! To Becky Spencer, lots of five minute visits and smiles on the run; To all Wilmington Women, free passes to the lake, naked, and a few beers; To Laura Malinowski and Carbone, go for it; To Adam, smiles, laughs, and a kick in the ass on bad days; To Suite 7 Granville, a few Sunday mornings and three quarters in the Jim's jukebox; To all the others, some of the spirit of St. Andrews: be idealistic and live up to that standard, don't let anyone else tell you who you are. Believe in yourself.

#### Jennifer Franko:

The St. Andrews I'll miss: Hamilton, arms outstretched, squawking bird-like, as he runs down the steps toward SAGA. Philosophical discussions

while feeding the turtles. Wildness in environment and attitude. Security and seclusion from the outside world. Bladderwort; yes even bladderwort. Procrastinating with suitemates. Rugby matches, Bloody Mary's, and DML. Neal, Martha, Bill, W.D., Carl, Dick, & Alvin? Support networks...misfits Granville... Acceptance. The wall, the bell tower, and Dobie. Birthday swims & Ganza. The banana boat, teepees in the woods, Bonfires, bongos, and suicidal fish, Environmental concerns, The annual Ganza streak, and Freedom to learn about life.

Also, being of sound mind and body, I leave:

Muffin-the royalties, Weena-helpful hints, Scarrah-my quiet moods.

#### Sharon Frain:

I, Sharon Frain, being of sound asleep mind and a body, hereby bequeath to the following people:

Tina-someone to be in charge of the chickens  
Sarah-a safe trip back from Express Stop  
Susie-my Duran Duran poster and albums  
Janice-the ambience that I exude  
Scouter-a new bottle of perfume  
Kerry Smith-the key to my heart and all those other rumors  
Gregg & Snider-actual alarm clocks to wake you up  
Chris Havens-all my Elvis memorabilia and a new role of film  
Dr. Walters and Ellen-a clean road to walk on to the train station  
Granville-a beautiful view and trees in the courtyard  
Savage and Patton-a nice jail cell, hopefully not to be shared with a mass murderer  
Cup, Becca, and Sandi-a copy of my 70's Preservationist Society tape  
Trash and Corbett-infared tapes

Edwards-funky music to dance the night away  
Katie Watts and Lisa Schinnagel-good luck with SAU  
Katie Vines-freedom to enjoy your senior year, no more SAU!!  
Garreth-my polyesters and a walkie-talkie  
Hock-dinner at a nice restaurant  
Suite 4 Meck-fish  
Winston Suite 6-the knowledge of being not so weak  
Bing-a shot of water and not that much stress in your last year

I would also like to thank Dave Outwater wherever he may be for starting the nickname of the Frain Train, the jokes never stop. Also thank you senior class for voting me Most Likely to Miss Graduation. Why I received this award I'm still not really sure.

#### Meg Anderson:

I, Meg Anderson, being of (relatively) sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath to the following:

To Steve Rosenstein-fond memories of Nintendo at 2:30 a.m. and some cool tie-dyed pants  
To Gato-permission to kill all those people who owe me money (Thanks Heavy!)  
To Allen Johnson-my flower vase (may it always be full!) and a little patch of ground to lie down on  
To Che'vato-my chair (put it to good use) and a stopwatch for your lungs  
To Will-a lifetime supply of carpet fresh and spooge towels  
To Fred-little pieces of me, post-explosion  
To Bo-new lungs and credit for "Colorbut"  
To Johannes, Scooter, and Chuck-E Cheese-fingers-n-fries  
To JR-"The Toy"-may it always bring you hours of joy  
To Suite 4 Granville-all the motherly affection I can muster  
To R & R-an empty cig box (that's out!)  
To MA-a cool dress and jumper and memories of Paula Abdul  
To Mike-my love for the

best brother ever and eternal thanks for introducing me to Dave  
To Hagan-Devo's nickel-don't spend it all in one place!  
To David May-Pato and all he stands for  
To Bing-an injunction: Get out more!  
To Kenny Koscho-wherever he may be, I leave the "Lung of the Year" Award

Thanks to you all for making this my best year ever. Never forget those eternal words of Calvin and Hobbes "A day without a buzz is a day that never was." I love you all!!

#### Jennifer Woodward:

I, Jennifer Leslie Woodward, (a.k.a. Woodie) of stressed-out "but, glad it's all over!" mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following:

To Sharone, the Frain Train, I leave one Brontosaurus (to do as you like!), a road map, a cure for memory losses, Shaun Cassidy's greatest hits, a radio that works, and the "H" ghosts of the past.  
To Brainy, another lonely Winter Term, funky hats and wild dresses, gossip sessions (or should we just call them bitch sessions!), and lots of luck with your career in domesticity.

To "E", a new campus "Mom" or better yet, how about the perfect girlfriend with nice "grutes!", pink underwear, and a bed to call your very own.

To Anton, another night of drunken bliss within the depths of Lake Ansley Moore, a couple of PBR's, and a wild round of "Mr. Smith" (maybe I'll remember it this time!)

To Abe, three cheers for the "Cheezy Politicians!" - where's my kiss? Bunches of thanks for all your help and advice - your enthusiasm always got me going again. And may the Dean Greer's of the world always keep you on your toes!

To Lorenzo, a real senior work study! What are you going to do without me after all these years?

To Jo - PATIENCE!!!

Need I say more? we both need it desperately.

To Tanya, Laura, Melinda, and Helen "I wanna get laid!," "I'm gonna get laid!"

To the '91 Spring Break Crew, sunburns, hot babes, and one "fat moon" (this one's for you Cheric!) drinking in a parking lot and short tempers!

To Heather my deepest sympathy! You'll enjoy it but, hope you can find a shoulder to cry on every now and then - lots of luck!

To all those wonderful girls of Suite 5 past - here's to the good ol' days when life seemed simple and the men were just a one night stand!

To the Men of Suite 4 Meck what can I say? You're the best and I'm going to miss all of you!

To my "Big Doggie" there's just so many wonderful things and all I can say is thank you for always being there! Besides, whether you like it or not (but, I'm sure you love it!) you know you're doomed because you're going to have me forever! I hope that bump on your chin from that fateful night at Jim's so long ago never-ever goes away!!!

To St. Andrews - no matter where life takes me in my journey I'm never going to forget the school and the people that made me the person that I have become! St. Andrews is a very special place that will always stay in my heart "forever and ever, amen!"

And to the Class of '91 wherever you may go and whatever you may do remember - Buy DU-RACELL!!!

