

Class of 1993, Get IgKnighited

cilitate campus crime fighting, your own barber shop, a Miss Piggy and Karate Kid doll, "d(g)rowing" pills, the ability to make a lay-up, lifetime supply of odor eaters, a dustpan when you cruise.

Ben Weiss: A continuous tape of me saying "Dude Chill", memories of a bad blind date at Jim's, a forward roll in front of the mural, Stacy Dewitt.

Ralph: A blown engine hand book, and indoor rake for your beach house, a warm sensation on your neck in Myrtle Beach, VISION, my vote for some political office.

Nate: A subscription to High Times, my Grateful Dead tapes, Birkenstocks, backstage pass to a Public Enemy concert, Violent Femmes T-shirt, boxers with the fly sewn up, payment for suit rental.

Matt Bachman: A beer ego, a memory after you drink, a revolving door for your room, my girlfriend, my room.

Blake: A parking ticket, a manuscript to our soap opera, ORANGE, someone ne to fight with at GANZA.

Nathan Tabor: Jim's Bill Elliot sign, a bill for \$50.

Pinchy: A new class of students to annoy, a girdle, hope for a girlfriend.

Moonie: Pinchy.

Matt Ware: A bottle of watered down vodka, a wedding present, jockstrap for your "swang", a loan from Southern National Bank (YEAH RIGHT!).

Mike Butner: Redneck nursery rhymes, my height and muscles, the ability to not quit basketball again.

Amy Pittard: Carpet stains, mistletoe, steak and scallops, an invitation to an hour long talk in the bathroom, a dance to "Freak Me".

Ellen Spotts: Two tickets to Spain (our first date) a husband, my phone number for male advice.

Dave Dorsey: A new hairdresser, a year's subscription to Sports Illustrated, a case of Sharp's non-alcoholic beverage because you only like the taste.

Thomas Peacock: A taxi ride from Key West, Pick-up lines, bail money, and a VISA bill.

Captain Ed: An invitation to a drinking contest so I can back out.

Matt Peck: A list of women over the age of 35, a safe ride to Champs, The Lance.

Chris Lindstrom: A fishing license, \$85 for your ticket.

Rob L. (Barry Manilow): Anevening in Marathon with Rod, a standing ovation for "Mandy".

Logan: A social chair nomination, a new lock for your door.

Candace Meredith: No more minutes to do.

Robyn Murynski: New vocal cords so you can say Eddie I want to talk to you.

Tripp: A pass for a night in a female dorm.

Korey: Normal sleeping habits, baseball gloves to catch flying hamburgers, knots in your head from my cooler.

Rod: My "robot" body, car sickness pills.

Kim Jenkinson: Rob LeBlanc, a copy of her dancing at the senior party.

Willow: A bottle of Seagrams 7, a new knee, a body-guard when she drinks, my basketball skills.

J.T.: A blow-up doll so you can hug each day, Tracey's lap to sit in.

Kevin Finch: My phone number for late night gossip sessions.

Tiffani: A dance anytime, anywhere.

Amy Omer: My everlasting love and plenty of weekend visits.

Paula Riojas and Margaret Rada: A spilled drink.

Chief Theron Young: A lifetime supply of turkey jerkey.

All security guards: One last stage dive, my VIPER security system.

Kari Cramer: Weekend reports of SA.

Corrinne Nicholson: New victims for Senior Seminar.

Summer and Carolyn: Payment for the female advice at the Senior party, 4 1/2 empty kegs, over \$23,000 in pledges.

Neal Bushoven: Mecklenberg Pride and Loyalty.

Dean Franz: The Saltire for revision, a year of normal cases.

Mr. A: Amy Omer to take care of.

Jackie Singleton: A chair for the president, a raise.

President Reuschling: A BIG WET KISS.

Brian "Disco" Doles: Saturday Night Fever, all my responsibility, my dancing skills.

Old SGA: Thanks for everything!!! It was a blast.

New SGA leaders: Best of Luck in the upcoming year and have fun.

Seniors who pledged: A special thanks for your generosity. We once again proved that we are the best class by raising more money than any other graduating class, thanks

volunteers. Get off CLASS OF '93...WE OUTTA HERE!!!

To everyone else: An apology because I am sure that I left out a bunch!

I, Ben Weiss, do hereby bequeath the following to:

Eddie Brown: Another book of 100 pick-up lines, Stacey Dewitt, and the lyrics to "Don't Be Cruel" by Elvis.

Chris Bachman: An open car window for you to puke out of.

Matt Ware: A rat, a hen, a clump of mud, and a piece of string. A rematch in Spades-S&M vs. BJ.

Steve H.: A copy of White Men Can't Jump.

Rob L.: Some Ice, Ice Baby.

Thomas Peacock: A place in the Keys, "Tommies".

Russel M.: Twinkies, a ticket to "Costa Rica" and 50 francs.

Blake: The Book of Lists (Did you write it?)

Matt B.: A book of poems, a maneating conch-regardless.

Jen S.: Some wine for being much too loud-Ms. Blue Teeth.

Tracey: 1,000 peselas, a coo-coo clock, and a chickadee.

Korey C.: Some computer games, and some sleep.

Laurie A.: A straight jacket to tease me.

Chelsea C.: A meditation for every "angry black woman".

Angela L.: Some tea, some hot tea and gooden photographers.

Ralph Cales: Some dip.

Chris Doolen: An atlas and some cassavoids.

Pinchy: A book of 1001 facts to know.

Nathan T.: My "How to be a Counselor" book "cause I'm here for you.

Lauren McD.: The castle in Europe, and a COPS video for Thursday nights.

Christine Donahue: A book of all my stories.

Wiggy: A new one.

David D.: A lower case "n" (not another word of it!) My thanks.

"Hank not so Jr., Jr. Nate": Dip, a picture of Curtis, a lifetime pass to the BBB to see Dawn.

Ralph P.: A Myrtle Beach T-shirt, pieces of NASA's Hubble Telescope to make new glasses.

Gregg S.: An invitation to party with me-then I won't show.

Ellen Spotts: Everything you'd need to clean those hard-to-clean carpet spots for New Year's Eve parties to come.

Rod H.: Russ to look

at, stacks of Theridits, and future Bud Fests.

LS/HD: Home-cleaning equipment (vacuum, dustpan, etc.), traps for Gnomes that mysteriously steal things-like \$5.

Matt P.: A case of "Maidog" and an older woman.

Mike B.: A caller ID, and fireproof gloves so you don't burn your finger.

Chuck: A cookie to yell at.

Barret: \$10.

JT: A spanish carpet.

Chris L.: Dip, smokes, etc.

Willie: A new garbage can, a new school to NARC at (Ha, Ha!).

Robyn M.: Open ears (I wish I could've helped) Ce'st la vie.

Russ B.: A green light.

I, Tanya Evanchik, being of lost mind and unemployed, yet tanned body, do hereby bequeath to the following:

Angela Beale (Elvis): I leave the sly exchange of clothes with good friends and those you dislike, great tapes, Karaoke at Champs and "Will the Circle be Unbroken", rubber checks, a running tab with the miser, my cowboy hat, the ability to be comed when able, and the courage and money to go to Wal-Mart and buy c.p.t. when necessary.

Steven: I leave my most sacred possession, WOOBIE, my tanning lotion for all those days you love to lay out, Alabama's Greatest Hits, slow dances together, "What Have You Done For Me lately" at Champs, my expert driving skills--especially in Black Thunder, and most of all--my hope for you in all you do and your sincere understanding, patience, character, and care you've always given me throughout the year. I thank you, and my thoughts are always with you.

Lauren: My claim to fame, my loudness. Jim's jukebox, 90210 on thursday nights, my love for Brenda, funbags, pre-party -parties, my mother's address and phone number, and the job to always be Steve's #1 fan and continue to attend all home basketball games.

Deb: Fuzzy slippers, Wednesday nights at Jim's, our love of bagels, and many of the great experiences I've had on drives between home and school.

Drew: My dart board and professional plastic darts, windy drives to Jim's, and off-roading in two wheel drive.

Liv: The continuation of loud, late nights in the suite, the asshole hat, and keeping the

tradition of never turning anything in on time unless it's for Dr. A!!!

Mike Hall: My added love for country music, the ability to have a great time wherever you are, and dances with Aunt Barbara. Mike--ARE YOU JACKED???

To any 3 females who can handle it: Harley-Davidson bike rides from Jim's with men you don't know, to Bennettsville and back. Be sure to take pictures.

Marc (Red): My word "hello" at your disposal!

My parents: Thank you! Although you'll be in debt for the rest of your lives, I couldn't have been happier anywhere else.

All my close friends: You've made this place full of memories I'll always cherish and never forget.

Laura and Mel: We've been together for years, and have experienced so much, I'll never forget you two, and I will miss you terribly.

Heather (roomie): Gossip, gossip, gossip! Monthly sessions of gossip, no matter where we end up.

Laurie (Soapy): I will always look back and wonder why we were never so close before, but who cares, we are now! There has been so many great times, too many to mention. Near-death bike rides to St. Augustine, pitchers of Margaritas at Churchill's, JIMMIE, darts, rocking chairs and porch swings, laying-out, "HELLO!", "I DIDNOTKNOWTHAT!" Mishaps in Meck (alone), and Jim Beam in SAGA. Thank you Steven, for everything, I'll miss you. I'VE LOVED THIS PLACE!!! -T

I Heather (H.B. A.T.C.) Brown being gone from this world as we know it, would like to leave the following:

My Parents: The outstanding bills and debts I have tallied over the years at St. Andrews.

Athletic training staff: A golf cart with enough juice to carry equipment on AND off the field.

Softball program: The ability to beat Coker as well as a KNOCK OUT of a season (teeth, concussions)

P.E. Department: Much thanks for the support, opportunity and your injured athletes.

Lumley: Wheelie talk and T. gossip.

The Freaks (You know who you are): Closet memories, hair products, buzz

See WILLS page 6

Goodbye, Godbless and Amen M*A*S*H FINAL EPISODE