

TESTAMENTS

to never tell your secrets.

Graham: A fifth of Citrus Vodka, a stairmaster, one more "I hate this place!" and most importantly A girl that will love love you back!

"Young Miller Boy": My age old wisdom, my expert advice on women and a pouch of Apple Jack.

I, Ellen Allyson Spotts, of sort of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following:

Jenny Cummings: Buns of steel, all the grits you can eat, butblisters, road trips, and many more broken cars.

Christine Donahue: Many walks, orgasmic scones, and a dig like Paddington.

Jenny Syrup (Jen--you're so cool): A popsicle to let melt, another pizza night, and sanity.

Tracy, Heather and Megan: Something to wear always, someone to carry your beer, organization, and coconuts.

Gina Linville, Precious, and Woobie: I leave Jen. Take care of her!

Kate Benson, Rachel Reisner, Holly Morris (my favorite fresh people): Advice, more pizza, and a circus.

Melissa Swain: A full beer and someone to dump it.

Todd Kassel and Z.: a southern dictionary, long tlks, my phone number, and many popsicles.

Brant: Another puddle splash.

Dave Gigandet: A hug that will last forever.

Josh Miller: Your taste is improving--Varsity onion rings, and Christmas tree lighting.

Shad Minshew: Another crusty lizzard, and mistletoe.

Aaron Paul: Someone to use your computer 'til 4am, and a real Waldo hat.

Cute boy: Cute girl.
Dave Allen: A scarlet "L".

Carmen McLamb: More physic labs, and he's just a friend.

Shawn Steger: Some new pickup lines that really work.

Blake W.: Raspberry kisses, Malibu, No more broken promises (But you don't believe that Anyway! See you at Ganza).

Eddie Brown: 4th Deminsion, dance lessons, and Spain.

Wendy Dean: An inexhaustable supply of love oil, Alabaster eggs (whatever they are), drunk'n cowboys, BioChem.

Drew Norman: Some trees on the drive to Jim's.

David Benzaquen: Dinner, a head to catch before it hits the ground (Thanks), and a date with me when hell freezes over.

Bobby Joe: A backrub (IOU), a real rufus-sided tohee--now you funny too.

Colin Christopher: A

ride to Ga., a visit from Buffet, and afriendship that's only a phone call away.

John Blair: Someone elses closet to pea in.

Ryan Hendrix: A big old smile and a hug.

Eric Myrtl: A ring finger cookie supply so you can ring me.

Hanna: More corruption from Lea and Lori, and an upside down margarita.

(A3) Amy, Anne, and Abby: My love, loyalty, and deepest friendship always.

Everyone: I JUST LOVE YA!

Last Will and Testament of "Big Mama", I being of...well what-ever leave:

Will Ray: My letter and Love

J. R.: I remind you to always "Have Fun! and Ride your --- off!"

Midori: support and thanks for the use of your safe cave.

Chris Moyles: an empty bible, a tattered cape, a muzzle so you'll keep your "philosophies" to yourself and a hearing aid, you figure it out. And with all of this I still leave you love.

Lauren: I suggest you read the Te of Piglet and I also leave you the openness to accept it--ALL.

I, Vanessa T. Glover, being of sane mind and resilient body leave the following:

My Mother: My debts, loans, and most of all my love. I couldn't have done any of this without you. I couldn't ask for a better mother. Happy Mother's Day.

Suite 1-Albemarle: My loud music, my mood swings, and my love. See ya pocket, Mary, the two Elizabeths, especially Elizabeth S., Spanky and Lauren (honorary). Have a great time next year.

Kelly: My toaster oven, and my GPA. Smile! To keep in touch.

Larry: Much LUV. I should've killed you when I had the chance!

Leigh and Hannah: I'm glad we're getting out together--good luck at ECU and Lancome.

Eric M.: My ineffective alarm clock--thanks for waking me up so seductively.

Mamie: A bottle--stay away from my forehead or else!

Dani, Lisa, Will, Troy, Clay, Shawn, Joe, Brent, Casanova Jose, Cassie, Karen, Theiron, Dean Franz, Chaplin Thorton (& everyone else I

haven't mentioned): My fun loving spirit--sorry for all the chaos. Deep down inside I know I'll be greatly missed. See ya!!!

I, Jen "JB" Ballard, being of sound mind and intoxicated body leave to:

My mom: My loans, my Citgo and phone bills, and most of all my love and support. I LOVE YOU!

The softball team: A van that doesn't make you sick, Ben's dinners, a bathroom at the field, a field and equipment crew, 7freshmen, and lots of success. BEAT COKER!!!

Bill "rude dog" Rude: A woman, a coaching job, and all the success in the world.

Stacey J.: Days Inn, a tampon, coors light, and 1,2,3 DEFENSE. Tell your mom see owes me a dollar.

Ben and Meg: Patients, a winning season, a conference, district, and national title, a win against Coker, the Tennessee trip, and the ability to follow the van because it's having troubles.

Cat: a concussion, and my base running ability.

Jen Newcomer: My shoes.

The Freaks: All of our special suite bondings, banana taffy, scissors, and hair color.

Bill Faw: Transparencies, mine and Van's laughter, Jason giving presentations, and lots of luck with your research.

Alvin Smith: My attitude, and more students like me.

Patty Wilson: All my thanks, memories, and support that you gave when the "BOYS" didn't. Thank you so much, and good luck in everything that you do. I'LL MISS YOU!!!

Freddie: My friendship, a job, a beer factory, a pack of cigs, and my first semester. I'll miss you buddy!!

Van and Kelly: My memory of wanting to ride your scooters, Alvin and Bill, the noose, the strait jacket. You guys are great!!

Condor: "The kiss", Elvis, Fayetteville, and the memories of your leather jacket.

Joe D.: Farts, FLA, coors cutter, my mom to take care of, my room, and a Lincoln.

Tiff (one of the best roommates in the world): A man, the snooze button, Cat, success in Rollins, and my toaster oven (which you al-

ready have). I'll miss you.

Leafy: a ride home, the stereo system from Hell, and respect.

Lorrie Jean: Hawaii, my sarcastic comments, a beer to get drunk on, a year-book staff, Melrose Place, suite bonding, our talks, and much success. THANKS LORRIE!

Last but not least, I leave to:

Heather Brown: 2 more years of putting up with me, an Indigo Girls' concert A Cherokee Jeep, and apartment with good pipes, another streaking experience, all of our memories (which are to many to say), and bunches and bunches of thanks for all the support you've given me. Love ya.

To all the Individuals who I may have missed, I leave peace on earth, success, and thanks for making my senior year great.

I, Laurie Quartermain, being of relaxed mind and "Jacked-up" body, do hereby bequeath the following:

Much love and thanks to all three of my parents who have sacrificed so much for my higher education.

"Angel-Face" Beale: I leave all roadtrip memorabilia including tapes, maps, and expired credit cards. For party purposes, I give you my ability to shoot Cuervo and Beam without a chaser, awesome football skills, and all my secrets to be used at your descretion when playing, "I Never". Also, a 300ct. box of latex condoms and the hope that you can graduate without having to pawn your brain. I hope your experiences at St. Andrews are as wonderful as mine. You make me laugh so hard!- I will always cherish our friendship. FANKS ALOT!!

Six: Memories of car rides in my lap and a kiss on your enormous snout. Also, a picture of your hero, "Snag!"

Shannon N.: Room 328 of Wilmington--may you live up to the traditions of balcony Tequila shots and enjoy the brilliant sunsets of Suite 8.

Thomas P.: Above and beyond the ability to graduate, I also leave my never ending friendship and the promise that I will keep in touch as long as it is reciprocated. A strand of 'Christmas Cheer' unsel, a puzzle ring and memories of New Orleans, incredible dicussions, sunsets, dances, roadtrips, and crazy nights....you know the rest.

Matt W.: Besides

any extra liquor I have lying about, I want you to have the best senior year ever and wish you and Susannah the same true love that I found here.

Willow B.: The ability to become a spontaneous girl living by the seat of her pants--just say, "---- It". Also, from "T" and I, the ability to catch on to our SAGA talk: "There goes #5, on the 'A' list"; "Look, she got come-in-a-cup!"; "Don't think I didn't just run into Pumpkin at the salad bar!"; "Hello, how the hell are you?"; "I LOVE THIS PLACE!"

Rod H.: Memories of 50's night, GANZA parties, cool zone-outs, as well as my mother's blessing.

Graham S.: One free pass to be an "immorally righteous man" and an offer to be Snickerpus' god mother.

Megan W.: The Wrinkles!

Neal B.: I respectfully leave an empty fifth of Cuervo on hump-night.

The future psych Club: The challenge of Tecter-shopping with Bill Faw.

To any three girls who get the opportunity, an unexpected trip: Departure from Jim's BBQ on board three Harleys with strange locals. Destination unknown.....

Special thanks and love to my mentors: Mel, Carl, Lisa, Martha, and Bill.

THE END DUDE