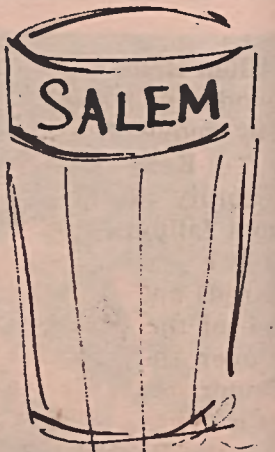


Last Wills & Testaments



I, Ellen Hamrick, being of sound mind and body do bequeath to Jenelle H., the best room in Sisters Dorm, patience to make it through History and Systems, the specimens of R.G., and lots and lots of thanks for everything!!

Kim O'Brien, A.W. and the continued ability to get down on the "baby level"!! Thanks for the champagne!

Lee H., many more drives down "Magnolia Lane"!!

Dispo Pipets

I, Liz Denton, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath ...

To Suzanne Edwards, my lab with all of its stinky media, dispo pipets, and test tubes.

To Virginia Suiter, all the Leg. Board meetings and (exciting?) Faculty meetings she wants. Plus a taxonomic key.

To the Plant tax. class, continual laughter and lots of Violaceae.

To Bill, Marty, and Ashley, a huge thank you and a promise to keep in touch.

To Beth-Ann Cosby, lots of fun single men.

To Kerri and Mig, hopes that your little sisters will be as great as you.

To Lee-Ann, a huge thank you for your innumerable signs and best wishes for next year.

To Gwen, lots of fond memories and the utmost confidence for you in your new role.

To Tisten Rounkree - my BGSM lab, the alcohol awareness program, and one large bottle of wine.

To all my profs, friends and important others, a thank you for everything.

And especially to Susan Keane, thank you for your energy - the dept. would not run without you.

Sincerely and relievedly,

Liz Denton
I, Laura Hester, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath ...

To Lori Hobby - 1 year's supply of buttersalt and magic markers.

To Ellen, Dove, Penny and Leigh - many sunny mornings on the "golf-

course" and bloodies in the "clubhouse."

To Leigh and "Mom" - many fond memories of Corbins and the hope that you will create many new ones.

To Patsy - two wonderful years without big sister (but I'm leaving Johanna to keep an eye on you.)

And to be divided among the remainder of my friends; my nightly visits to Baskin-Robbins, my position as vice-president of the Mr. Jordan fan club, my collection of withered wildflowers, and my favorite seats in the library.

I, Lynn Tuggle, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath ...

Room number 2 Sisters to Susan Britt, Catherine, Valerie, and Elise, the patience to put up with Monty the squirrel who will no doubt run above your room at all hours of the night and I leave you all the ability to try to find a pathway somewhere in the room that does not make noise when you wake up early in the morning or come in late at night.



I, Amanda Mays, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath ...

To Jeanelle - G.G. - my DEBS sweatshirt and all the prestige that goes with it.

To Kelly C., someone else to chauffer your limosine and one more fun year of volleyball.

To Bonnie and Susan Britt, a loving new mother.

To Amy, my often used seat in the library.

To Valerie - wherever she is - someone else to "kiss the pine" with. Whatnot.

To Libby G., my friend Ray.

To May, Leigh Ann, and Catherine, two more good years at Salem.

To Liza, all my finished

needlepoint projects - MOM.

To Tracy C., complete knowledge of America in Vietnam.

To Julie Harrower, my voice and a new position on the volleyball team.

To Julie Hight, a younger Forest Ranger.

To Timothy L., my address and phone number for when you grow up.

I, Frances Barnes, being of fairly sound will and mind leave to:

Kim O. - My revered place in the Math Dept. and the good graces of John - Baby, Lew - Baby, and the rest - and look forward to a surprise at graduation.

CLR & FRB - The legacy of Sisterhood and little sisters as wonderful as you as well as the best Soph.-Sr. of all.

Sisters No. 9 - A senior room as fun as ours was.

All those who love Salem - "The only good deed is that which goes unnoticed."

I, Susan Hemingway, being of sound body and questionable mind leave to:

Elizabeth Woodbury - Someone else to clean up after.

Susan Britt, Murphrey - The mumble chuckle and the hope for "a life."

Tracy Concaugh - My wonderful ability to keep my foot out of my mouth.

The Old Sisters Crew - Glad to have you.

We, the habitants of the infamous Single Sisters, leave you:

Full HBO privileges, all necessary time in the study room (rat hole) i.e. none.

And an intense desire to live for nothing for meals and classes.

The threat that we will be back.

To L.H., from L.T., E.H. & A.M. - Thanks for the memories of the Masters - but, "I guess you had to be there!"

Pink Flamingo

I, Lisa Collins - Pink Flamingo - leave to Susan Greenberg and Kim O'Brien the sound mind and body to bus this campus wide open! To

those in Sister's No. 9 - the wardrobe to share and be complimented upon. And to those who live in Sister's dorm to share the love and friendship that we have shared (along with HBO)!!! And especially to those who I know and trust, the ability to break through the barriers (i.e. the Scorpious, alias "the bugs").

P.S. From the high-cove C.E.'s - the cellulite.

P.S.S. From B.W. to S.H., A. to M.A. - a car able to be parked by a rolls to L.C. Atlanta.

I, Maria Deatherage, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath

To Nina Anderson and Jennifer Matney, my little sisters, I leave my love and best wishes. I hope that their little sisters will mean as much to them as they have to me.

To Nina, I leave my charm, wit and wisdom. Also, I leave her the good sense to stay out of trouble and my phone number in case she needs help.

To Geri Alligood I leave my road trip maps and my file of directions and names. I'm sure she can make better use of them than I have.

To Amy Shaffer and Julie Cochran, I leave those wonderful Tuesday afternoons in Am. Stud. Sr. Sem., my copy of The Grapes of Wrath, and the (in)sanity to make it through. Good luck.

To Kelly Carpenter I leave the name of a good bail bondsman and my friendship. I also leave her the Woodner and my picture of Mike Brewer.

To Beth Pearce I leave a semester's supply of Folger's mountain grown and my cap and gown.

To the wonderful girls on 2nd floor South, I leave a year's supply of Bud and popcorn and my late nights studying in the hall.

I, Dianne Ellen Milligan, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath ...

To Kathleen Overton: A kissing bandit's mask, a dictionary to be given to all Collegiate School graduates, a Stouffer's

Party (to materialize sooner or later), and a patient ear to hear Wukka's stories for the 3rd time.

To "Hefferspoon": I leave a reserved booth at Safari Room, an endless supply of sweatshirts to wear there, a sure hiccup cure, my personalized touch to the end of a joke, (the "rim shot"), and I leave you a measuring stick to make sure all the "Sigs" are under 5 feet tall.

To Lee Ann Manning: I leave a challenge to bring Marti back to Salem! (just for a visit).

To Liza Robinson: I leave my imitation of Miss Garcia, ("You don't do your homework!"), and my Big Sister's handbook.

To Anne, Jin-Jin, and Cathy: Good luck on your junior year, and I leave you the patience to muddle through being a "Big Sister."

To Mr. Michie: I leave a pigeon trap, a phone mate, a map of Europe in your office, and a dictionary of irritating terms (including "supportive," "prioritize," and "time-period").

Maps

I, Sue Sauer, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath ...

My knowledge of the history and systems of psychology to Laura Vincent and Kathy Little. To Kelly Carpenter, I bequeath my maps of Greensboro and West Virginia, and all of my intellectual reading material. To Harriette Neuberger I do hereby bequeath all of the fun and headaches of the Parent's Weekend Committee. And finally, to my two little sisters, Ellen Anastasi and Mary Catherine Furst, I do hereby bequeath all of the good times during the next two years.