

To Rachel: The best of luck in AL, stationery for the next two years so you'll keep in touch, lunches and movies together, many late-night trips for food that we kept promising, the confidence to make the first move when you meet the guy of your dreams; the memories of some great talks and the things we were willing to share.

To Jean: Laughs and knowing looks, the friendship that we held back for the first two years, shared groans and support to get us through, a few more meetings. A possible roommate (who know what the future holds? We'd tear up the place I'm sure!)

To Beth Hoppin and Erin Garden: Lots of patience, a long list of things to do and not to do; the shoes to follow in my footsteps and to continue to make improvements. Good Luck!

To Yoko: A squirrel to take back to Japan, a few more library books to check in and best wishes.

To Anne, Tina, Amy, and Mollye: Lots of creaks, groans, and stubborn closet doors, a few visits from Patsy and as much fun and laughter as this year's occupants have shared!

To Hanan: What will I do without you? Many shared confidence, fruit flies in the office, a rip-roaring time in Illinois, a future salary which will allow you to supplement the department's, a phone number to use at your leisure (so long as you tell me how wonderful I am!)
To Stephanie, Latanya, Rachel, Key, Hanan, and Laura: Many more hours in the lab (just kidding!!), matches to set our Evolution book aflame, another introduction from Dr. No in twenty years, lots of laughs and worried looks, but hey! WE DID IT!!!

To Angie and Debbie: Quorums for the future and one more tie - PLEASE!

To Valerie: A room of your own so you can go to bed and actually get to sleep whenever you like, a disk to hold your entire paper, points for keeping your cool Rendezvous weekend, a lifetime supply of double-stuffed Oreos for those return trips to the oral fixation stage, someone to make those tough life decisions (for both of us!), a sink of your own, a ready-made flossing habit, the end to meetings which "could have been on another day!" And a supply of monthly "wings" to avoid last minute trips and to impress and amuse your roommates!!

To Allison: A year in which to follow the Grateful Dead, a portable and accessible stereo for all occasions, a shoulder to share for the upcoming year, extra points for the Rendezvous hell, a serenade of "I Dream of Genie" overture, the continuation of the popcorn war, a survival kit, a great senior year, and, of course, the last word!!

To Melissa: A new lead rope for Lucy, a return to womb-like conditions when your bedtime arrives, a pair of glasses for those occasions when the ones you're wearing get lost in the curtains, a written set of directions for each late

night get-away, a CB which doesn't talk back and doesn't put your roommate up in smoke, continued full access to my wardrobe and accessories; confidence in and full recognition for all you've done and become.

To Melanie: A year without me in at least three of your classes! Another visit from FIDO ODIF (minus the tail!), a relaxing year before grad school, a set of twin girls and a few stray cats; bagels, cocktail sauce, broomsticks - what's your fancy?

To Karen: Continued high ideals, the promise of a future reunion in Oz, a bottle of Red Door for immediate transport back to the rain forest, another trip down the slide (oooh la la!), no more headaches; the bravado and know-how to take the lead in any situation or country.

To Amy: A Salvador Dalmation, pruning scissors, a generator for our future home, another trip to the Fountain, letters galore (I'll do my best!), a giraffe for every occasion, an alternative to U-Haul storage, a bowl of milk, the completion of the tomato family, my undying gratitude for your strength and willingness to listen.

To Scorpions: The admiration for all our good intentions and hard work in the face of adversity. To the juniors - future highs from our trustworthy black pen, the courage to do what you must to accomplish our ideals. To the seniors - another round table of food, the knowledge that we can work wonders with a nonexistent budget, yet another candle-light vigil with Public Safety, my best wishes in everything you do!

To the original Gramley Girls: Another second floor which we all can share, many LA Law reruns, late night cafes, a man with a large nose to remind us, eight-way calling so we all can talk at the same time, our own language translator, beach trip reunions, CBs for all occasions, a handy box of Wheat Thins - just in case! And all the things to amuse US and make us happy for many lifetimes to come!

I, Karrie Stansfield, being of fried mind and tired body leave the following:

To my little sister - Patty Crow: I leave all the food that I won't be able to eat and the one building that has only seen you about four times this year. Thanks for being a wonderful little sister.

To Drewann Lynch and Beth Portlock: A great responsibility and the knowledge that the book is in capable hands. Good luck and best wishes for the future. To Jennifer Aber: Many dreams of "Red Thunder" and continuing success on your "riding." May your world remain flowery and green. To Tina Gutshall: Conversations of a different culture - including the wonderful food. I also, leave the hopes of contact from "Chief Snuggle Bear."

To Chenie Bell: Many more hours in the science building and good luck in the many positions you will hold on cam-

pus.

To Leigh and Mara: Many thanks for making my peer advising job so easy - thanks for being wonderful people. Good luck in the future.

To Nancy: Dr. No's many, many hand-outs in A&P.

To Paula and PJ: A large coffee from Dunkin Doughnuts and patience with the "bubble."

To the classes that are remaining: Guard your memories well - time will go quicker than you realize.

I, Angie Shotts, being of pure body and tired, worn-out mind, do hereby leave the following:

To next year's Biting Dorm: Good luck to your RHD and the best year possible

To Hillary: A worry-free, awesome, wonderful Fall Fest next year without me hounding you all the time - Please forgive me! To Amanda: The continued ability to give people hugs at the perfect time. To Spaz: The soundtrack to 'Cats', a Mulberry Street which is soon to come and my friendship. To PJ: Good luck in all you do. I am soooo happy about your decision. To Mary Black: A box of cereal on your head and three great years. To Charla and "The Rollers:" Knowledge that I know all that goes on here at Salem and ya'll are BUSTED!

To Grubbs: A new list of dirty names.

To Sherry: More luck in life than making campaign signs for goofballs for myself. To 'the Pikester: Memories of PICA weekend and T.G.I.F.O., a picture of orange pulp, thanks for understanding my mistake early this year and for keeping me laughing! To Nina: Keep reminding people the girls from Alabama can never be ignored! To Kate: Dirty magazines, no more steaming platters, the best year possible and a little carnard! To Gretchen: A great junior and senior year, you are the best! To Kristen: The loss of the nickname 'Epstein,' the best recommendation possible, and my love and thanks!

To next year's Executive Board: Support, patience, sanity, sleep and time to play! Ya'll will do a great job!

To little Allie: My telephone number, a box of raisin bran, someone to chauffeur when you need it and the knowledge that I am behind you.

To the Class of 1993: A wonderful Senior year, unlimited kegs and please know that I will miss seeing you through your best year at Salem.

I, Nell Nordin, being of a mind & body only college can produce leave:

To my senior friends:

Angie - "Flo", a man for Greta to marry, so you can win your bet. Brook - directions to Duke and a tennis racquet for Andre'. Cathi - streets devoid of other drivers. Greta - a man for Angie, so you can win your bet. Karrie, an international library card so that you can check out novels anywhere in the world. Latanya - a teddy bear and the advice "You have your entire lifetime to decide what you want to do." Melissa, Jen-

nifer, and Liz - congratulations, "we passed!". LB - male-order catalog and the security that I'll take care to use my key carefully. Mary- days filled with birdsong, ice cubes and kids to teach. Terri - a life-time subscription to 'Alaskan Male' catalog (have fun!). Steph - a hammer to break down those walls and wood to build bridges.

To all my senior friends - thanks for the memories and hopes for a fulfilling future. Also, my address: 235 Mill Street Oconto, WI 54153. Please write.

To my underclassmen friends:

Amy W. and Chenie - Lablings have fun!. Andrea - my microscope and studies. Ashley and Alecia - the ability to have many Terradactyl car trips. Bonita Lee - my Incunabula computer disk. Heather C., Hester, and Rita, my dissecting tray. Jennifer A. - unfinished barn chores. Leigh - Nautilus equipment have fun!

Nishadi and Suma - American men!. P.J. - Steven Tyler. Paula - time alone with Ryan. Tina - a Duke man. Susan - a dance with the Voguer. Steffan - all my left-over lectures Committee flyers. Francesca - Scooter and my Spanish assignments

To all my underclassmen friends: hope and good luck for the future

I, Jill Bennett, being of out of mind and constantly growing outward body, do hereby bequeath the following ...

To Allison Burkette: Fond memories of Duke's back-to-back championship!

To Liz Butler: A bottle of tranquilizers for her Senior seminar and Nert's games!

To Amy Williamson: A bottle of Jack Daniels for use anytime she has to do math problems!

To Karen Lewis: Four simple words "It's not a tumor!" (and 10 cartons of cigarettes! Hint! Hint!)

To Stacy Dillon: All my fines for unattended SGA meetings.

To Anita Brinkley: A marriage license for you and Christian! Sorry I couldn't get him too!. To Chrissy Manos: A new "pet stick" to hit Randy with. To Leah Petree: A solemn promise to never make you go out with Jeff or Drew again. To Lori Petree: Best wishes to you and your sweet little Oscar!. To Ellen Eudy: Best of luck in your marriage and in Tennessee!. To Francis: Promises to still meet out at Corbin's, as usual. To Heather Nelson: My green "hook-up" outfit, all our memories of Mexico (bar dancing, etc!) and constant admiration for her double-fisted drinking ability, as well as her talent for drinking and bouncing simultaneously. To Melanie McRae: An endorsement for her new novel "1001 Men I Lust For," memories of "Kissing the bunny on the nose," and thanks for being such a great Dorm president and true friend.

To all of the "Shady Acres" group: It was a great time last year, I couldn't have gotten busted with a better bunch of gals!

To all my "sisters": Thanks for such a