Last Wills & Testaments

I, Jim Adams, leave my overhead to David H. and my photojournalistic ability to Paul C. (get out of class, aim, and shoot!)

I, Amy Aldridge, do hereby leave my "brown bag" to Stacey Saunders. I leave my algebra skills to no one because I never had any.

I, Doug Archer, being of sound mind and Airborne-bound body, do hereby leave Luther and Ward all my explosives and Steve Storm my weightlifting gloves.

I, Kyle Austin, being of unsound mind and body, do hereby leave all of my unfinished homework to Ward Misen-

I, Charity Barbee, being of minute mind and nondescriptive body, leave my sympathy with all those freshmen who have three more years to go in this

I, Dorothy Barrett, leave my ability to fight to Shuwynna Parker and Home Ec. with Mrs. Joyce to my sister,

I, David Baucom, leave Mariel a quiet house so that she can study more effectively. I also leave my spirit to haunt Ms. Ward's classroom.

I, John Baucom, leave all of my books and crazy teachers to whoever will take them.

I, Tammy Benton, leave my books, which are like new, to someone who will use them.

I, Kesha Blackmon, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave ASHS to whoever wants it because I

I, Michelle Booth, leave the librarians overdues to write out, and to Bryan and Corey I leave the good times I had.

Connor Bost, leave my magnetism to Phillip Holshouser, my love to Cindy Valentine, and my old football shoes to Roy King Burge.

I, Cale Bowers, leave my ability to hit (homeruns @#!#) on and off the field to Seth Smith.

I, Steve Branch, leave to Mr. Hollis my Adidas. I, Karen Britt, leave many fond memories of Charlotte, possums, and straightdrives and all my love and the rest of my life to Steve.

I, Heather Brooks, leave first chair to Kerry, my sympathy to Mr. Hedrick, my organizing to Mr. Shaw, my height to Mrs. Hathcock, and my warm thoughts to

I, Joe Brooks, hereby leave my ability to sleep in class to all under classmen.

I, Kevin Bunting, leave my locker to whoever is unfortunate enough to get it.

I, Ken Burleson, leave Herman's mess with Hailey Burleson, just picking Hailey. Seriously, I leave my heart and all my love with Hailey (Bowers) Burleson.

I, Darius Burns (Tony), being of intoxicated mind and tired body, leave nothing to anyone, I earned, I'll keep it. Don't ask why, it's mine.

I, Dean Burris, leave Larry and Benjy my ability to skip without getting caught. To Andy Van my grades because he sure needs them.

I, Bryant Bryd, being of sound mind and sound body, leave J.J., L.M., J.H., and the rest of the crowd a

I, Machelle Capra, being of little mind and small body, leave my shy ways to my cousin David Nash.

I, Keith Carter, leave my "jab" putting stroke and cool temper to Rich and Mike respectively, and to my brother Greg, I leave home.

I, Lisa Cashion, do hereby leave Jennifer T. my library skills, and to Kipsy, I give her all my love to take to

I, Leah Casteen, being of some mind and short body, leave Albemarle Sr. High with only one thing to say. "GOOD LUCK, CLASS OF '88."

I, Debbie Cesare, being of half a mind and even less body, leave "Felix" to Mr. Shaw and all my books to anyone who wants them. (Nobody will!)

I, "L.A." Chance, leave Mander and Lel-Dog some brain

tissue, Amber a road sign, and Amy W. and Mary K. my ability to find out secrets (Hint: skinny-dipping incident).

I, Leigh Ellen Childers, leave all my leisure time to Delores - she will need it!!

I, Lisa Clark, being of semi-sound mind and body, leave Becky C. my great record of attendance, to Melvin B., a tough time with J.M., and to Holly and Melvin, I leave "fond" memories of second period.

I, Christina Crews, leave my procrastination to my sister,

I, Jim Cummings, leave to Neil Kluttz my famous Converse tennis shoes and all my tests from this year, and to Mrs. Saunders I leave my rice checks with peanut butter.

I, Susan DeBerry, being of exhausted mind and beachbound body leave Candy Almond all my days to stay in school. Next, I leave Mrs. Brown and the English hall my laughter.

I, John Deere, of great body and wholesome mind, do hereby leave Neil Kluttz my driving citations and 'Peahead the Great" my tardies and smooth moves.

I, Michele Dennis, being of somewhat sound mind and anywhere-but-here bound body just leave.

I, Stephen Dennis, being of sound mind and beach-bound body leave Sammy Lamp and Ricky Cotton Y-ball memories and hope they kick #\$* next year

I, Todd Dixon, being of sound mind and body leave my brown Trans/Am to David Farmer (F-A)

I, Marty Doby, do hereby leave C.D.N. all the great times that we shared together (wish it could have lasted longer), and to Beth F. a THANKS for being a friend.

I, Geralda Drye, leave my good times to cousin Daurius, and my ability to attend school to a good friend, Enia Abbey; hoping that she'll do better.

I, Mark Dunn, with confused mind and tired body leave Claudia and Amber my best memories and thanks.

I, Tony Edge, leave David Hunt my great tennis ability and my diseased brain to anyone who will have it!

I, Andrew Efird, leave my medical knowledge and vast experience in gross trauma to anyone who can take it and has a concern for others.

I, Mary Susan Frick, of skinny body and dirty mind, leave Mrs. H. with the knowledge that she had the best 6 rejects she could ever want.

I, Kevin Gardener, leave my polite ways and my easy going temper to Mike Roach, and my strike ability to David Landis.

I, Frank Geiger, leave behind a special dedication, a towel and a Friday night revolution to the only one who understands.

I, Noelle Goins, leave the best of luck to the Girls tennis team and all of my fond but few, memories to all at

I, Beth Goodman, do hereby leave AHS gladly. To Beth C. I leave all the candy she can keep hidden from her family and lots of great memories.

I, Chris Gower, leave CT my ability to memorize phone numbers, Diz a couch, Mrs. Hathcock my clean mind, and MS dry wit.

I, Danny Griffin, leave a copy of the ASVAB to Cameron Speights so maybe he can pass, and not follow either one of his brothers footsteps.

I, Jennifer Griffin, being of sound mind and body leave the "sh" vette to Teresa and Michael for safe rides to school. (Michael watch those words!!)

I, John Griffith, leave to David Hunt, my holdings of

I, Charles Grigg, leave my outstanding quickness to Paul Childress and my backhand to David Hunt. I, Melva Gould, leave all my smiles to Mrs. Hatley and my

voice to Pam Morrison and Tangela Grambling. I, Tim Haire, being of beach bound and great body, do

leave my bond ability to Jonathon Laton. I know he

I, Regina Hamilton, being of a sound mind and sweet, sexy body leave all my abilities to my sister Wyvon-

I, Mary Harbers, leave all my gold to Palmer, but most of all I'm just glad to leave.

I, Julie Harwood, do hereby leave all underclassmen my condolences, Leslie a roadmap to Wilmington and lasting friendship to Chipster the ability to have U2 talk with himself.

I, Jeni Hedrick, leave gladly and hope never to return. I leave my brain for Mr. Shaw to disect in Biology II.

I, Kipsy Cara Helderman, do hereby leave to the 1987-88 Varisty Cheerleaders all of my 20 consecutive toetouches

I, Suzanne Holshouser, being of sound mind and spaghetti body, leave Matt Newton and David Hunt my SPECIAL book: 100 Ways to Say Facetious.

I, Becky Huneycutt, do hereby leave my locker to Delores and Erika so they can hang all their pictures of D.J. and (?) in it.

I, Chris Hunter, being of all sound and no action, leave my winning streak at the creek to "Leval wick"

I, Oveda Hunter, do hereby leave Tia and Friz the 400m dash, Mary Kay the 800m run, and my TLC to my

I, Alyssia Johnson, being of burnt out mind, but sound body, do hereby bequeath to T.B. and T.S. the right to rule the color guard.

I, Ben Jolly, leave a credit card to Chip, empty bottles to Montgomery and Herrin, and 8 SL's to "DIZ".

I, Saundra Kendall, leave Mrs. Cooper all my books. I, Stephen Kendall, of unstable mind and body, do leave my precise wood working skills and maniacal driving ability to Dennis Wiseman, and my fighting ability to

I, Jamie Kimrey, being of sound mind and beach bound body, hereby leave my ability to run to Xavier Brown and my ability to hit to Philip Scheble.

I, Yoskiaki Kitanichi, leave my soccer ability to Phillip, O'Hara to Greg and correct knowledge about Japan to Mr. Holcomb.

I, Benita Kluttz, leave to my sister Camille my ability to work hard and get out of jams. To Trish B. and Sannon T. I leave my seat in the library

I, Staci Lambert, leave to Cale Lambert all the long hot days of band camp and Tuesday night practices. I leave 3 used raincoats to any rising senior.

I, Tina Leak, leave my sincere devotion to God and my love for mankind to E.L., C.T., J.M., and friends.

I, John Ledbetter, leave Kerry Kefner my ability to tell

I, Adam Lemarr, leave my fond memories of ASHS to my adopted brother Bill Snyder. I leave my book How to Play Slug Tennis to David Hunt.

I, David Lennon, wish to leave my locker to James Ridenhour, my necklaces to William Jackson, and my laid-back attitude to Sherfield "Shepdog" Sellers.

I, Wendy Lewis, leave my dissected cat to Mr. Shaw, my poms to whoever can shake 'em and just LEAVE this terrible place for UNC-W.

I, Vickie Lilly, do hereby leave Stacie Whitley all my hard work in ICT with Mr. Hollis, and all my good looks to whoever needs them.

I, Buddy Little, being of no mind and half a body, leave my wonderful voice to David and Phillip, use it. And all

my love to Mrs. Cowan. I, Leigh Anne Little, hereby leave A.K. my books, L.T. my car, S.S. goodlooking Lance, to Billy Lisk, leave a

book on *How to Become a Man*.

I, Jonathan Lowder, leave to C. Treece a great movie, a six month subscription to great magazine, and a twelve pack.

I, Chris Mauney, leave my comb to Ronnie Simpson to put into good use.

I, Michael McGowen, leave Christy R., Greta T., Jodi R., and Holli B. my cleaning experience for how to remove paint off car interiors and clothing. Ha! Ha!

I, Teresa Walton McIntyre, leave my crowded locker and my cheat sheets to my sister. I also leave all my headaches with Mrs. Lippard since that's where they came from.

I, Lisa Morgan, leave my artistic abilities to R.H. and E.M. and my Don Quijote book to whoever wants it. I, Sir Moses, being of un-obese body and bewildered mind

hereby leave to friends and cousins - Nothing! I, Dana Parker, being of no mind and beach bound body leave my great driving skills to Jenny, my expert library skills.

I, Dawn Parker, do hereby leave my red hair to F.H. and E.A. and my writting utensils to the library.

I, Terri Pnnington, do hereby leave to Angela Cook and Greg Eudy Big "B" in hope that she will always be there to comfort them.

I, Nelson Phillips, being of insane mind and body do will to Dawn Furr my ability to talk 10 minutes and say nothing, and to John Harwood I leave my three Boston albums.

I, Wayne Pickler, leave 55¢ to Leslie Swanner so she can buy her a milk and be able to carry her own lunch tray back.

I, Gerry Pion, being of one mind and in many other bodies, leave to Carson Treece the memory of my little red Corvette and to John Whitley my experiences as one of the Stanly Boys.

I, Ben Poplin, leave the Led Zepplin poster in locker 98 to the next Robert Plant freak.

I, Deanna Preslar, to Angela L. and Darrell G. leave all my techniques of passing grades, staying out of trouble, and especially my gum wrappers. I, Chris Ragsdale, of sound body, leave James Wood 2 Ar-

by's Roast Beef sandwiches and a little red sombrero somewhere between here and Monroe. I, L.C. Robbins, being of exhausted mind and beach bound body, leave my whatever to whoever wants it. And I

leave my Love to Polly!! and my tray to Leslie.

I, Veronica Royer, being of used up mind and summer bound body, leave all my love in Wilmington for when

David gets there. I, Lisa Russell, of sound body leave Wanda Misenheimer my sympathy for the flag squad and my best buddy.

And 3 used raincoats of anyone! I, Anne Scarboro, leave all my love to "Superman", lots of good memories, RISKY BETS, and a friendship that will last 4-ever to "Flash", and a big hug for "Skip-

I, Rich Scrimgeour, leave my "special wedge" to Diz Owens and my ability to get out of trouble to Mikie

I, Rob Scull, leave my ability to go to Burger King for lunch to Paul Childress and Mrs. Hathcock and I leave my bus driving skills to Cameron Speight.

I, James Shepherd, leave my good looks to Dean Mauney, God knows he needs 'em. And I leave all of my love to Misty S.

I, Melody Sides, leave what's left of my sanity to Ward who needs all he can get, my ability to "forget" to Misty, and all my love to C. G.

I, Darryl Smith, being a sweet, loving, generous man, leave Phillip L. and Gaynell R., nothing.

I, Lisa Smith, leave to the Seniors of next year, final exams and all the chars per inch to Mrs. Riemann. I, Krista Smith, leave all my grades and passing tech-

niques to my brother, Tyson Smith.

Mike Smith, leave all my partying days to Tim An-

I, Scotty Smith, leave all my knowledge about cars to Mr. Eudy, and my riding lawn mower to Roy when his

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