

# Hats off to seniors...

bequeath the wonderful vegetarian dining hall food, the computer lab and the library, and a stash of chocolate to my wonderful little sister, Heather Dinklage. I also leave all economics, politics, and statistics professors to any lucky or unlucky major or minor.

Good Luck!

• I, **Tina Sylvester**, do hereby bequeath the following: To Gina Lavawne—the rest of the men at NCSU, UNC-CH, and Duke she hasn't already had; To Laura DeLapp—a weekend here at Meredith; To Kristen Tyvoll—a great senior year to have fun and sleep some; To Erica Balmer and Amanda White—a "Tude," everything *Forrest Gump* didn't win, another game of "I never," all of my minutes, two more great spring breaks, red hots and hot tamales, best wishes for a great year, fun and luck next year.

• I, **Carol Fleming White**, give God thanks for His love, strength, and peace that gets me through each year of fun and hardships. To Amy, my mostest-postest roomie, I give you 25 red light flashings, all the P-food and rootbeer you can hold, Shanty trips, and our bond with Jesus. To Jena, the starflake, all the dancing stars and our awakenings. To Ali, either way, we gotta do something! Thanks for your

love and care. To Kathy, my dearest twin, thanks for all your support! I give you all the "pop" in the cafeteria. To the



rest of my friends, 2 little sisters, and the profs—thanks for the adventure!

• I, **Mary Fran Santimier**, do hereby leave: Amy Blevins—a Golden Corral and a calendar; Beth Flye—Jolly Ranchers and a big "thank you" for always being a friend; Anna Hunt—a box of Honeycomb and a new dog, so I can have Sallie; Kathryn Miller—lying-out weather year round! A big "thank you" for all your help in psychology; Sarah Muss—a car that will never make it to Georgia; Jennie Roberson—a tape recorder that plays "Where Did That Come From" over and over; Ruth Seymour—a vacuum cleaner and a robe that my mom made; Kristin Stimson—a mirror and a teddy bear briefcase and my hard head; Angel Woodard—"pesos" and a new Meredith College in Goldsboro.

• I, **Angela Oakley**, hereby leave: my little sisters, Jennifer and Leigh Ann, the hope that their little sisters are just as awesome as they are. Good luck with the class of '99;

Thomissa—Stunt; Stacy—F'in the B; Holly—the essence of sarcasm, fake ringing phones and pilazzo pants; Abbey—

talks over lunch, too many formals, wonderful memories and Lamda Chi Alpha; Valerie—serious talks over drinks, chatty conversations over

drinks, dinner over drinks, drinks over drinks, and an unequalled friendship; Laine—ceremonial cookies, constant late nights and thanks for all of the good times starting when we were four; To my Schliytken Kaufleuten Sisters—Swifty, new questions. Smoothy, a never ending banquet. Sticky, Vivaldi and the four seasons. Smarty, comfortableness. To all the Kaufleuten girls, I leave 86 million museums, Kaufleuten, Lorenzo, Gianto Mexicano, water fall ahead signs; Seigi Praque—Repre, Picadilly Circus, Broadway and a lifetime of memories; To the seniors of old MC—thank you for 4 of the most fantastic years of my life and the closest and dearest friendships of my life. (That includes you, Saint Mary's transfers!) Good luck to all!

• I, **Stacey Young**, do hereby bequeath: Catherine—C&S, DC, Washington 94&95, Avery Close Party USA, Davinstein, ever-lasting supply of Shamrocks, late night talks; Kimberly—Ro-Tel, Rod,