

THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF THE CLASS OF '85

BEALL

I, Shawneille Campbell, leave to Chan the greatest memories of all: nights of talking and laughing about Run D.M.C.'s, Roach City, Light Races, 88 after 12, Help, I'm Choking, A Scream from B217, Stranger in My Bed, Ghostbusters, Centipede, Cope and Gandhi. Good luck Chan and remember me always.

I, Liesl Driver, do hereby bequeath Michelle Si4 inserts, Karen an innocent man, and both lots of love; Caroline, a crazy tennis partner; Kevin, sisterly love and another music lover for the trips back and forth; a hug-a-day for Robert; and the sunshine of a smile for Milton.

I, Nancy B. Elliot, do hereby leave the legacy of calm 1st Beall DA to Margery Hollis and hope that Marci Edwards and Beth Parker will carry on the Redhead Tradition.

I, Gina Huber, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath Amy to Trouble, to keep them straight; lots of love to the ladies of 3rd Beall; Elliot to Michele; and the hat, Alwin, and 4th quarter with love to Donald.

I, Kimberly A. King, do hereby bequeath all the troubles and happiness in having a college boyfriend to any junior who will be going through the same things I did this year.

Being of somewhat sound mind and body, I, Karen Kinsey, will my room (Beall 105), nasty habits, pencil sharpener, ex-boyfriends, poison ivy, broken bones, any clothes(?), toe-nail clippers, and unlimited ice cream at Baskin Robbins to Joffa Michele Applegate, my D.A. position to Rebecca Owens...keep the faith.

I, Elizabeth Myers, being of unstable mind and body, do hereby leave my NCSSM poster to Mandy; and I leave the ghost of Fred to all, may he fly forever

I, Laura Poole, being of semi-sound mind, leave midnight talks and undone homework to Amy and Lisa;

a woozle to squeeze for Sylvia; to the guys in Wyche each a hug and a piece of my heart; and to Derrick, all the happiness and memories you've given me. Have a super senior year (I did!)

I, Mary Ramos, hereby bequeath a future student of Doc John my sanity (what's left of it) as I'm sure he or she will need it in dealing with quantum mechanics weirdness.

I, Sula Anne Riden, being of neither mind nor body, do hereby bequeath to Rat Myers (fellow senior) my wrestling posters to make her life more complex, to Pat Britton, a raisin and good luck, my shoes to Buddy, and sympathy to the junior class--Larry's coming with me!

I, Melinda Sawyer, leave a word of wisdom to the juniors: Don't get caught. I also leave them the rules and the RA's. I leave Kathy and Marjorie my room, Elizabeth P. the best of luck, and to Dough, David G., Brock and Geoff, SENIORITIS. Lastly, to Rusty, all the love and affection.

I, Cristina Stephenson, in burned-out state of mind and bruised body, leave my love to Elaine, Erich, Bobby, Tommy, Mary Jean, Gina, Marci, Steve S., and Pat. I leave my good grades in Intro to Physics to my roommate and all other juniors taking this course. Best wishes to all.

I, Rayanne Strong, of sound mind and body, leave to all incoming juniors the fulfillment of Christ found through Kevin and I leave Babbs all the dreams, tears, and laughter, love and fulfillment she can find under the open skies. I'm taking my lizard--Fletcher.

I, Cindy Stubbs, do hereby bequeath Michele a Titzling's invention; Duffy and Caroline, a broom and a trash can (you'll need it); Keith, lots of cold showers and pizza; Garrett, calm elevator rides; Margery, my good example as a DA; Frank, sisterly love; Josh, dirty dishes; Ryan, a gigglebox;

Laura Barlow and Laura Gerald, 2nd Beall; and finally, I leave!

I, Amy Swackhammer, leave Babs a million dollars in the library (it's hidden in a college book); to Amy Francis, a Do Not Disturb sign to put on the lounge door when she is sleeping; my spirit to dwell with the girls of 1st Beall; and all my love to Colin, Dave and Doug.

Being of somewhat sound mind and body, I, Sandy Workman, leave my stereo to Babs; my umbrella, phone numbers, stars, and the tape to Nance; and my GR pictures, Chinese tasle, 10 Skor bars, 25 letters, my raincoat, and every 15th to Scotty Watty, for now...

BRYAN

I, Gregory Allen, being of sound mind and body, leave a pleasing and fulfilling senior year and all my love to my sister, Deidre. To The Crew I leave all my Luther and a simply marvelous senior year.

As I, Ron Boling, depart for college, I leave Mac a king-size box of Band-Aids; to Nick, my room and numerous women; to Phil my unbridled manliness; but worst of all I leave my many good friends. I will miss you all.

I, Jeff Cherry, being of fairly sound mind and body, leave my experience with the Motley Crue Foundation to Nick Sliz in hope that he will have a browner nose. To Lisa R., I leave my taste in music and a Cyndi Lauper poster. To Cathie, I leave memories, my best wishes for the future, and 1001 gummy bears.

I, Christopher Connelly, do hereby bequeath the following: To Sharon Keels I give a can of tennis balls; to David Smith, I offer self-control; and to Richard Wue and Nick Slitz, I give my spelling ability and the confidence to succeed next year.

I, Robert N. Davis Jr., being of sound mind and

body, hereby bequeath my wonderful sense of humor, intellect, wit and charm to Deirdre Allen; my brain to Angela Chadwick; my Latin tests to Anthony Jones; and my craziness to Lanita Wimberly.

I, Minh Do, leave Laura Gerald my radical neon glasses; James Long, some coordination; Rodney Bryant, the Minh Do Revenge Rap; and Angela Chadwick my deepest sympathy. Best of luck and success to the new seniors. Finally, I would like to leave my main man, Tony Langley, John, er ... I mean Jayne Kennedy.

I, J. Michael Drozd do hereby bestow my AJ shirts and necklace to Andy Ward, my accent to Cindy S., powers of observation to Richard Wu, the rest of my wardrobe to my darling JMW, anything to Beall 317, hope for Kim, and my pinky and thumb to John K. Finally, to Third Bryan, I leave my best wishes, affection, and a new puzzle to take Susan's place.

I, Chris Dumas, do hereby leave Dylan to Jawa; my granddad's goodwill to Tim; my diplomacy to Ravi and Travis; my carpet to the new student bodies; my dreams to Peterson; my transcendence to Spence; my wishy-washiness to Katie; my pizza to Dr. Britton; my diploma to Dot and Ware to Cathy Beasley.

I, Timothy Sir Fig Figgins, being of intellectual mind and intact body, bequeath my ability to stay cool to Charles Alston; my advice to give up breaking to Flex, Dundee and Milton; my room to Jim; to my little sisters, my remembrance; to The Crew, my love.

As I, David Fu, journey to college, I leave Andy W. the Gooneygoogoo Gus Brothers, all the Aunt Bunnies; Nick S., my numerous women; Doc John, my logic, squash and tennis; little sisters Julie R. and Amy R., my love; those who understand, my music. Last I leave behind Reynolds 1st-E, best friends and fond memories.

I, Joseph Galarneau, being of partially sound