

I, WARREN HULL, leave all the guys on 2nd Wyche twelve housekeeping violations apiece. To Mitch, I leave a straight face to put on when playing cards; to Alex, I leave my collection of 'Windows' albums; to Scott and Rodney, Good Luck next year as D.A. and SC President. To Dail, I leave my immortal friendship. To Ron and Ogden, thanks for a great two years.

I, LAURENCE MURPHY, a Dayne Brammaged Gremlin, leave to: Harold - Abby Normal Br401'ers; Daryl - a decision ball; the Group - my eccentricity; Sanfordians - delirious rookiedom; and all other SMER's - ultra future oneness.

I, RENUKA PRATAP KARAMCHANDANI, do hereby bequeath my wishes for a good year to all the juniors on 2nd E (the best hall on campus) and to all the rest of the junior class; and to Dana and Griff as they take over the Karate class (don't scare the new people away!); and my thanks to everyone for a good year.

I, DEANNE L. DOTSON, being a senior who's ready to graduate, leave: Griff K., the family tradition; Marty W., blanket overnight (to Myrtle Beach, maybe?); and Jo E., a new popcorn popper and a place to party (semi-legally).

I, ELMER BOYCE, bequeath a water bucket to the 1st E girls, a book of 'stupid Russian sayings' to Zuan, my room (without carpet) to any deserving Wycher, and (hugs) to Gretchen and Sunni.

I, JONATHAN JORDAN, being of sound conservative principles, do bequeath international relations to Ivan, my Cal notes to Steve, a great 'little brother' to Mike, and BTW/Open Mind to some unsuspecting juniors.

I, ARETHA RICHARDSON, leave Maria T. perseverance to survive Physics, Felicia Nicholson best wishes with basketball, Wes Schooler, my Precal notes (for Calculus), and Oscar K., the best of luck.

I, ALEX EYMER, do hereby bequeath to all my friends a wish of joy and happiness in the coming years of school, of life...and love.

I, HERRICK CRAIG, leave Louis Anderson humor; Jan, a confident mind; Janet, a lot of care; Jeff Cope, my work service; Felicia my love; Laura Carter, my luck; and to Suz, a muzzle.

I, JULIE WOOSLEY, am. I proffer: To Jennifer - MM bags, the balcony, a chigger, a wall, and Kurt Waldheim. To Sean - cream soda, the same lambda, and a smile. To Knute - yogurt, 50 cents, and a glance. To Howard - a watchband, a tee, dirt, and a full moon.

I, DAVID DANIEL BEATTY, do leave to the tennis team a Conference Championship, to Kelly Brooke all my love and a little wisdom, to the juniors all my tacit approval and encouragement in raising heck, and to the incoming juniors my sympathy.

I, ELISA WOODHOUSE, leave Stephen Roberts Jr., my continuing friendship and love, my ballroom dancing expertise, and a 2-liter bottle of Cheerwine.

I, JEFF FOELLER, leave to Dr. Youngblood my thanks, to Marti hugs and love, to Kim my best wishes, to my friends, understanding and love which they gave me, and to the rest my sympathy.

I, KAI-I CHUNG, leave Jo a twinkie, Ben, the tennis team minus me and Dave. Kelley Brooke can leave me some cookies. I leave Heath his harem, and I give Suz all my love. Finally, I leave.

I, DEAHN, being very exhausted, leave the school and Chemistry, bequeathing to: Kim S. - Revco, Kim O. - Pierre, Chaun - Precalculus, Mark - a clean nose, Jana - Geoff S., Jeff - happiness, and to Laura - my brick.

I, JIM NEELY, bequeath to: A.M.H., a giant needle to prick the burden that rides high on your back; D.D.T., a ladle (for the ole fish bowl), The Thru Crew, my unbreakable comb and the hope that you'll return for the next school year. - Chow! -

I, LISA JACKSON, leave a lifetime supply of oranges and the presidency of the 'I Don't Like Boys No More' Club to Carla, an extra hour-and-a-half in the morning to Amy, my long hair to Tangie, and a long, hot summer to Tonia.

I, REGINALD JAMES HUMPHREY, whose body is ready to get out of here, hereby leave: Tony Langley, my most sincere thanks; to the hot feline, 24hr Stud Service, and clippers for declawing; to Amy, I leave my love, self-confidence, and some Northern smarts; to 3rd Bryan, the 'no-care' attitude; to B319, the unseen pain and happiness of 1985-86.

I, MELISSA KIRKLAND, leave to: Lisa C., my responsibility and fingernails, Maria, both discusses for those runs to Durham High, Felicia, my husband, Kiara, my Valentine's heart, and to Gina, 2nd E's telephone.

I, RODNEY BRYANT, to David Thompson, leave all my comic acts and good times that we had on the basketball trips - carry on Dave. To Tony Baumfind, I leave my attitude (good or bad) and composure, and of course a little jumping ability. You'll need it.

I, CHANDRA SMITH, leave to Helen the best: D-Ice Freeze in the a.m., Dance Fever, Kicking Parties, R.R., B.S., I.I., 'Pale' Conventions, Mother T., Moo-shoes (may they rest in peace), patience (much) and much more. There will always be an open door in Atlanta for you. Remember me always and may you find that special someone to love as I have in Rodney. Good Luck Helen!

I, GINA NORMAN, do hereby bequeath to Elizabeth Cates, smiles and a seal, to Holly, someone to love during her senior year, to Christy Garrison someone to snuggle, and to Heath-TROUBLE.

I, MARK BURNISTON, being of right good mind and some-what skinny 'bod,' do hereby leave all my conservationist group stickers to the next occupant of H116 and all my success in Calculus, too.

I, AMY BINGHAM, being mindless and uncoordinated leave to Ann my green cards, Dr. Youngblood, my brick, and Bret, all my love and a key to my room at Duke.

I, D.C., hope certain male spooks gain manhood, which either they've lost or just never had (especially J.W.R.); but leave the Human Meat Box(S.R.B)...alone, (probably how she'll always be). to Lisa and T.K. I leave an incentive to strive for excellence, 1986-87 is yours!

I, CHANDANA GANGULI, leave to Hyon and Erik, a gallon of ice-cream; Geetha, Suz, Daphne, and Mari - thanks for a 'REAR-y' great hall, and to all my friends - lotsa love and luck for a wonderful future.

I, EMANUEL WADDELL, leave to Ray, Lewis, Ruffin, and Ted some hours and the ideology of Flex. To Schooler I leave Vitamin C, an ice cold malt, and a new pair of glasses.

I, MISHY BREILAND, leave the arrogant juniors of 1st Hill some humility but also some of my affection because they amuse me so much.

I, ZACH COLEMAN, hereby bequeath 'The Shadow' to Steve Aldrich; a flashlight to Robert Freeland, 6 day-old bagels to Herbie; late-night downtown ice cream to Dixie and Kelly Brook; and a Devil's fiddle playing to Sun.

I, LYNN HOOKER, leave 51 to Mr. Teague and Dr. Miller; the Quiz Bowl team to Bert Hackney and three new starters, with the charge of reclaiming the state championship; and the banister to someone with a sense of daring and good balance.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

I, CATHY HITE, of sound mind and body do bequeath my intolerance of anything inferior to my good friend Chris McCown (because you admired it so much)- thanks for helping me though physics! To Lucy, Joanne, Neva, and Ellen I leave the memories of our talk in the triple-hope you all will be able to learn from our experiences/mistakes (or just don't get caught!).

I, MELISSA RAPP, leave to Julie, jello to make cherry cokes, to Paula, Apartment 2, 1411 Green Street, and to Susan, a case of chocolate cookies and a classic coke.

I, DAVID GHIRADELLI, of tormented body and destroyed mind, will to Bret my carefully achieved neurological disorders, to Scott, a pack of Marlboro Lights, and to Carla, I leave my roommate.

I, BETH TRIPP, leave Denise and Carla my phone number at Carolina and permission to use my name for blanket overnight; Joanne, my purity score; and to Herb my slide tackle, love, and a Pizza Hut spatula.

I, RYAN KINLAW, leave my position as NCSSM's social butterfly to whoever has the wings for it. May they discover the joys of riding the wispy breezes of lifelong friendship.

To Miller-a light. To Bert-a grammar book. To Dan-a slack schedule. To Mike-frisbees. To Moates-coffee. To Susan and Jennifer-thanks. To Lynn-a Blue Jay cap, with love. --CHRIS PAINE

I, ASHLEY SALTER, somewhat nuts and fading fast, do hereby leave to: Christy Garrison - love and siblings, Holly Foster - love, mail, and 'love and ...'s, and to Jeff Hagen - all my Vivaldi albums.

I, WANDA FAIRCLOTH, leave: To all my senior friends best wishes for a wonderful future; to Renu and Chandana, special thanks for being there; Love and Best Wishes to Jana, Geetha and Susan.

I, DERIC M. SCOTT, being of semi-sound body and questionable mind, do hereby bequeath to Amy, plenty of common sense (you'll need it); to Tonia, my running and jumping ability; to Tangi, my couch on 3rd Bryan, and all my love; and to the juniors, hopes that they will all graduate on time.

I, JOHN GRIMES, being of tired mind do hereby leave Christy and David the power to resist temptation when passing McDonald's, Bina the piano, Rachel a box of No-Doz, and Sun a bunch of giggles.

I, JULIE REYNOLDS, being of sound mind and leaving! In my memory, I leave: to Dr. Barr, my love of Grapefruit sorbet; to Suzie-Q, Jana, Aruna, Cyndy, Joy and Ann-Marie, I leave my spot at Reynolds' Beach, SQUEEZE and lazy Wednesday mornings. And to Teague and Miller, I leave number 23!

I, JESSICA SHORT, hereby leave an open window to Jenni, a hiding place behind our wardrobe to Valerie, and, to Lisa, a big bad boy who . . .

I, ERIC JONES, being, leave. To Sean and Lars I leave the symbol of Irreverence in order to make them better social reps. To Third Bryan I leave the Logo, the Reputation, and Br313. To 2nd E-1stE: my respect for being the two best female halls. To Marti and Paula-'Ariel' and my love. I'm taking the rest.

I, BRENDA FURGUSON, just leave!!

I, MANDY SLATER, being all around deranged, leave to Christy Garrison the memory of my thinking place which Colonel Bunn towed away, to Angela Blair, all the luck she deserves, and to the school my sanity.

I, MIKE TILLY, leave to Knute any glory in being a senior fullback, Bret my unexcused absences, Susan E. a smile and thanks for her help, and warm weather and love to Carla.

I, ALICE COOPER, hereby leave Amy and Sun the thanks they deserve for making my senior year better, and my strength and patience to get them through theirs, some good times to Bina, Tangie, Tania, Kay, and Ted, my faith to Wes R., my pen to Wes S., and to Lewis who already has almost everything, I leave some height. I love you.

I, SAMUEL KAPLAN, hereby pass on, to the future classes of NCSSM conscientious world, citizenship, my dying puns, bloody Allen's jokes; and to Angeli, my love.

I, KIM MYERS, of brilliant mind and body, do leave our messy room to Ann Marie, my quietness to Laura, and to Jim, all the happiness he has given me.

I, CHANDRA BASTIA, leave Bina my old Harvard applications, Sun a bottle of No-Doz pills, Sean and John my SAT study book, and 3rd Bryan my best wishes.

I, GINA STEWART, leave the future of the Sunken Unicorns to Elizabeth, a driver's license to Robert, a bedpan to Mauskopf-'if ya gotta go...', and smiles, hugs, food, and flamingos to 1st E.

I, JOSH TEW, leave my single in Bryan to a beautiful girl (I still have the key), I leave Jennifer Harrod all my niceness (a small gift), I leave Jim Sands 2 liters of dry ice to use in his infinite wisdom, I leave Tony Langley my gratitude for all the ---- he caught from me, and I leave NCSSM at long last.

I, RICHARD WU, leave Scott Council 4 grams of fine Columbian sugar; Sean B., my broom; John N., scotch tape and rap music; to Lars, my tennis balls. To the rest of 3rd Bryan, I bequeath my morals; and to Bina and Sun, I leave my love and caffeinated soft drinks.

I, DOUGLAS STEEN, leave (with Eric) to KB: rainy day shorts-unused; to Bill: our leadership potential-misused; to Richard: tradition; to Gary: No-Doz; and to Dr. Miller: my eustachian tubes.

I, SYLVIA FREEMAN, leave to Sun a teddy bear, to Jennifer thanks for putting up with me as a roommate, and to Tonia, a picture of a restored castle without any old paint.

I, BOB THACKER, hereby leave Rachel: a French dictionary; David: the HPLC; and Matt and Stanford: the Partridge Family and an unlimited subscription to 'Whiz Kid' comics.

I, CARI CAROTHERS, bequeath to Carla the overwhelmingly persistent affection of John Sappenfield; to Kim, 'the arm'; to Floyd, my curiosity; to Robert, my sweet oblivion; to Miller and Teague, 33; and to all, my love and best wishes.

I, SIMONE BOWERS, would like to leave to Gina Bullock and Kiara Allen, their personal telephones. I would like to leave to Chantal Wall the ability to make a good decision on her own. Everyone else, a peaceful Senior Year.

I, WILLIAM AARON PIZER, bequeath to Steve, my Christian morals; to Robert, a new fish; to Mark, my protractor; to Rodney, all the crap we didn't finish; and to Joanne, my love and best wishes (ie: no greed, lust, and deceitfulness).

I, CATHIE MORAN, leave great expectations for Sunni and Marti (NCHC 1986), and, to Mark, fond memories (NCHC 1985). Special thanks to Coach Adams, Lisa, and NCSSM track, W.H. Basket, Mr. Foy, B. Nunn, and Dr. Wilson.