

2nd Bryan

I, Richa Chandra, do hereby bequeath: Lindsey, illegal trick-or-treating, concert and CatHouse memories, and a phone call from the construction guy; Rebeccah, late night talks as a future sister-in-law; Bloodshot, best of luck; Nora, Robert and 'U2: Rattle and Hum'; Chris C., a kiss you know where; LeAnne, my ability to flirt (Kevin's request); Apoo (my kind), a filling and my love; Penny E., my bras, Jon Bon Jovi and more gig-gles; Kim M., my attitude; the baseball team, the wins they deserve; 2nd Bryan juniors, my MTV, and "wherever you are next year, keep the tradition alive."

I, Caroline Dobson, do hereby bequeath Calculus fun to Deldre H. I leave Kat her own TV set. I leave Lindsey Waldrep any heavy metal rocker she wants. To Terri J. and Robin, I leave the gift of making great junior friendships awesome senior friendships. To Mark Williford, I leave another year of French, invitational movies, basketball and the knowledge that UNC is #1. To Troy, I leave the lounge. To Jeremiah W., I leave the ability to answer this year's 2nd Bryan question. Finally, to any two junior guys who can handle it - living in the Society Girl hangout of room 210.

I, Marlene Gibson, do hereby bequeath: to the basketball team, Curtis, a real gym, and a second place trophy; to Second Bryan, my address and my love; to Steve, Troy and Chris, the Second Bryan lounge couches; to the soccer team, good weather and an injury-free season; to Lettuce-head, my pity, jealousy and hatred (along with some stimulants and a personality); to PPM, green lettuce; to Jeremiah, my braid, French tutorial, Reynolds elevator, my off-campus overnight card, many memories and, of course, my love; to everyone taking Calculus, my deepest sympathy.

I, Andrea Harris, being of brilliant mind and nonexistent body, do hereby bequeath: to Penny, a half-empty beer can; to Lindsey, Oreos and Bon Jovi; to Kim Musgrave, K-Mart and the wonderful fashions there; to

Amy, a bottle of aspirin and somebody else to pass notes to next year; to Mark Williford, my overwhelming strength to "just say no" and the knowledge that NCSU is #1; to Third West, invitational movies (that don't get cancelled); to Andy, tennis, the Durham Bulls, and my number at NCSU; and to my awesome hallmates, I leave the 2nd Bryan tradition to carry on in Hill.

I, Annice F. Hood, do hereby bequeath: to my original little brother Timmy, my dedication to avoiding homework and a life-size portrait of we-know-who; to Stevie, a lifetime supply of No-Daz; to Jerry (who adopted me), a year's subscription of "How to Be M.C. Hammer" and another leather suit; to Ricky, a belt with a simple buckle for E.A.; to my roomie DeDe, I leave my ability to get up at 7:45 and be on time (shower included); and to Kim, I leave a 10 ft. tall note pad (for lists); to my other junior friends, I leave my free periods and my privileges; with a song in my heart and wings on my feet, I leave.

I, Beth Krodol, do hereby bequeath: to Becke, French waiters, coloring books, and a unicorn pinata; to Tony K., bad odors on trains; to Mike G., boring quote leads; to Troy, chopsticks and one of my legs; to Marcus, a broom engraved "Nerd Lowry"; to Scott R., a sincere thank you for all the advice and a reminder that I did listen; to Brent, more time for activities and a reminder to distinguish between fact and fiction - you will succeed; to Keith, admiration, car rides, and the feeling that you have to use the bathroom; to the basketball team, hopes for a better season next year.

I, Julia Roos, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath: to Penny, a whirlpool for diving; to Apoo, an intramurals trophy; to John Poe, thanks for the free PFM meal; to Hillary, Jaqui, Lisa and Borden, all the fun of The Committee; to the guys that get my room, the respect it deserves; to Lorraine, "Slugs!"; to Shannon, memories of Amayaqua; and to Beall,

noise to give your dorm some life.

I, Jacqueline Wigfall, do hereby bequeath: exciting Physics to LaTonya; to Penny, "Last Lick"; to Leah, hugs and funky shirts; to Kat and Lindsey - 9:00 bedtimes; to Dee, 100 million sit-ups; to Susan, a New York accent; to Apoo, toothpick legs (yours are just fine); to Sharon, smiles and snow; and to Selena, Shannon, Jodi, Kim M., Hillary, Lorraine, and Nina, much love and luck for next year. Lots of luck, track team 1989-1990!

3rd West New Dorm

I, Brian (Quaz) Barbour, do hereby bequeath my heart, body and soul to Bellamy Diana Patrick. To Bellamy I also leave all the memories of this year and the ones to come. To Tony, I leave my room, my friendship and lighter fluid. To Third West, I leave my memory and how no one will fill my boots. To Jim, I leave the seniors and next year's juniors, have fun. To Ground C, I leave my chair for next year's guy. I'm gone!

I, Ron Hundley, do hereby bequeath, to Rebeccah, my slack senior attitude; to Charles, the cure for the "First Beall Triple" Syndrome; to Andy and Ray, the "Bench Boyz" title; to Smiley, my place outside of First Beall; to Troy, my height so that you can finally dunk; to all my women, a smile and a hug; to those I knew, all the fond memories; and to Ashleigh, my sexy body, soul, heart, mind, talented hands, plus a beat up

Ground E Reynolds

I, Regan Huff, do hereby bequeath, to Jason, ugly couch and Fudgie the Whale; Reuben, a magic sword and a slice of birthday cake; Lydia, death; Lisa Carr, gore; John Rose, a babe; Nora, a red balloon; Amy, the sky; Jimmy, a toaster; Leah, the trapezoid; Karen Gillam, the Seven Dwarves; Dave "Mr. Smooth" Vena, never buy green marmalade or blue bread; Susannah, immaterialism; Lisa Senzel, all the answers; Mr. Little, a class of really well-dressed students who never lie, cheat or steal; Zac, a good kick in the pants.



Marlene Gibson: "Well, take the picture."

pair of loafers.

I, Won Kim, do hereby bequeath, to Gene Ko, Cokes at 5 a.m. and an earlier bedtime. To Slator, some dirt for his lip and Pat's mom. To Linkster and Logan, the official titles of "Bridge Masters, Class of 1990." To Brylawski, the poor and hungry of the world and muscles for Martha. And finally, to Jennifer, a diet Coke, Bulls' games, Oval Park, roast beef with lox spread, Billy Bragg, my Adam's apple and my love.

I, Patrick Neeley, being mindful of sound bodies, do hereby bequeath: to Chuck, a real leg; to my Bologna and Marcus, a bootleg copy of Kingston Trio's Greatest Hits; to Link and Lowski, their very own WWF Official Linh Nguyen Championship wrestling doll; to Matt and Todd, some real Dr. Ed. lessons; to Andrea, those cold winter nights and lotsa love; to Jim

and Shelly, a great year and the hopes for many more; and finally, to Emy, Ashleigh, Leanne and Michelle, the good times, the bad times, and our friendships that carried us through. And lotsa luck to my little sis.

I, Kenneth "Speedy" Spruill, do hereby bequeath, to: Andy and Williford, the Mecca of Cool; Tony Pascal, passing grades; Tony "CD" Chesson, a thawed-out frozen pizza; Mahoney, 1-900 numbers and Master Card; Marcus, Duran Duran's "The Reflex"; Brylawski, the ball and chain; Jen, my white sweatshirt and the reindeer sheets; Jarvis, the couch and a TV Guide; Mike Armstrong, the 4 Square; Amy Sigmon, my GMI sweatshirt; Ross Little, Prince's "Let's Go Crazy"; Ray, Da'Roofs of 4 Square; and Logan, the third shower from the left.

I, Jacqueline Jackson, do hereby bequeath, to the girls on Ground E, a schedule like mine, the know-how on housekeeping muskrat, ability to keep guys "wrapped." To Dee, her own Jane "Dee" Ponda workout tape. To Gloria and Tina, I leave my room and remote control. To Amy I leave the book, "How to adjust to the 'single' life after a 'double.'" Good luck in basketball. Last but not least, to my girl Jenny, I leave expensive sailboats and a HUG! I love you!

I, Miche Quinn, do hereby bequeath: to Kate, anything

she wants ("She loves me"); to Susan, a pair of pliers so she doesn't have to be gauche anymore; to Melissa, a cap and gown of her very own; to Reuben, Elvis's illegitimate granddaughter and a large furry purple sofa; to Jason K., a trip to Washington and a great song; to Mac, a recording of Janine, Hayley and me at out best; to Zac, a train; to Amy, my shoulder to lean on whenever you need it; to Nora, sunny days; to Jason, John and Jimmy, some good jokes. I love you all.



Richa Chandra



Marlene Gibson



Caroline Dobson (left)



Kristin Williams



Julia Roos