

I, Nicole Craven, leave:

Kavita: a dream to be fulfilled in India. Beth: another mountain trip, fantasies that come true. Lora and Ashley: sound-proof walls. Maurine: untouchable happiness. Jennifer and Chris: party lists, rolled-up windows, memories of awesome nights. Marcy: an everlasting glow. Mae: no more biology. Catherine: thanks, your care means so much. Rebecca: the Mermaids CD Ed: you're the greatest. Brad: keep dancing. Oliver: my time. Jamie and Hermann: laughs. Bobby and Steve: thanks for the advice. All my sisters on 2nd E: my love, thanks for laughing, crying, and listening.

I, Jody Allen Cummings, being of sound body and mind, leave lots of luck to the Class of '94. I think you are going to need it. To my special junior friends (Maggie, Cheryl, Christina, Shaunae, Annie, Sharice and anyone I forgot), I wish you the very best. To Trina and Margaret, thanks for a year of laughs. To James, be a good leader for the club next year. To Dana Long, thanks for your advice and support. To the 3rd East Posse of '91-92 and all my real friends (you know who you are), I love you. You guys are the best friends anyone could have. To everyone in my business this year, well, you know the rest. And finally, I'd like to send a short out to my boy, D.N.

I, Mark Cunningham, do hereby leave the following to the following: to Robert Lentz, the joys of S.O. and a snowshovel; to Kevin and Tish Cromwell, my thanks for taking us (the C.C team) so far; to Lee, Toby, Maia, and others, the golf course (over and over); and finally, to Nancy, memories of a wonderful year and a one-way ticket to Princeton—I'd leave you my heart, but you took it some time ago.

I, Micheal Davis, of sound mind and hairy body, give the following things away: to Lacy, that obnoxious red head who calls all the time; to Chris McCrone, my CD collection and 1st place in the Freddy contest; to Ebea, blue shirts, funny voices, and 1st period history; to Lisa, George, Jr. and that tumor; to Jen, a bean-filled whack bonk, a big hug, and musical enlightenment; to Sanjit, the Silly Walk Handbook; to Mike Drew, the official music Guru title; to to my wife and twin, thanks for support and inspiration, especially during the recording of my album. Much appreciated.

I, Eric Deren, being of sound mind and body, bequeath my movie posters to Eric S. To Joel C I give my animation skills and intuition. To the rising seniors in my 1st period Ecology class I give the capacity to have fun in your science next year and not take ANYONE too seriously. To anyone who wants it, I give my SPW project. And to the class of 1994, I bequeath the Sports Video.

I, Dwayne X Eatman, being of extremely sound mind and body, leave Jayme Bell my Dancin' Shoes, and Lee Gauss a bean pie. I leave to the M.O.B. the duty of keeping 4th Bryan "Da Place to Be." To the O.C.'s I proudly leave our legacy and the challenge to aggravate THEM as much as we did. To the juniors in New Dorm, I leave a chance at a Life, move to Bryan. To that Special Someone, I give my heart and a jar full of the cracks that wouldn't fit in it (Yeah, her name is Udana). To the Sisterhood and the Brotherhood I leave Peace, Knowledge, & Understanding to form the best of what you desire into REALITY.

I, Jason Edsall, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath to these following heirs the following inheritances: to Mrs. Baker I leave a new, improved Bio-pond, to Mrs. Robinson I leave a long, happy marriage (whenever it may start), to Matt Nash I leave the stupidest thing I ever heard in my whole entire life, to Heidi Ledford I leave hope, to Bobby Jackson I leave a 9:00 appointment.

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I, Catherine Etheridge, do bequeath to the great seniors on my hall, Nicole, Maurine, Rebecca, Chris, Brenda, Kersten, and Jen, recollections of great talks and eating frenzies. To Kavita, confessions and late night studying, to Sebrina, a checksheet and a hug, to the other juniors, Ashley, Lora, Christine, Heather, and Kyiandra, my eternal wisdom (HA HA). To Lentz, I leave many happy thoughts (Thanks for being one of them). To the swim and women's soccer teams—SPRINTS! And I leave my warmest memories, heartfelt laughs and innermost thoughts to the best friend and roommate imaginable, Mae Wu. I love you crazy people!

I, Scott Ferguson, leave: To Rom—White meat, not dark meat, its jucier; Scottie B.—Such a good CD and a roll of nickels; Chuck—A stain stick, a box of Depends, and a ziplock fly; Mark—More fingers (you keep needing more); Masa Yoshi—a da jojo and The Shiny Way; Joe—A Gothic cathedral, a box of power tools, and negatives; Dick—Wendle's 12 in. Lau Lau; Torre—A squeezably soft roll of Charmin and deeeze nuts!; Simmerman—a present; Tim and John—an improvement; 1st Hill—Mark—Be Gentle.

I, Joe Fernald, leave the following:

To James: a piece of tape and a large stick- use them