

PS: P.A., B.K., G.M., and D.N.- best wishes to all.

I, Andrés Jokisch, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave: to James S.- the satisfaction of knowing I believed in his square and a vow of revenge. To Mayur K.- a fresh pot of coffee. To Barry S.-his dance that he never did. To Lee G.- my gray socks. To Mark B.- my AC/DC collection. To Robert A.- my mating territory and a bike ride in the rain for a good movie. To B.L.- hot dogs with strawberry jam. To Thu T.- "Hello, Third West...", and to room 311- a hole in the wall and a lot of dust.

This is my last will and testimony. To my Love Paul, I, Charlotte Knight, leave all the memories we made here at S&M. To all the couples I leave an Everlasting love. To Meg I leave my door signs. To Grant, my junior brother, I leave the memories of aggrevation in Physics. To Courtney (Hughie) I leave a friendship that is close standing (Montgomery Co.). To Michelle M. I leave the skirt I borrowed for Gospel Choir. And to my Senior Class: Hip Hop Hooray! We're Outta Here!!!

I, Anthony Ku, hereby leave: Joe- the ability to say 'no'; Will- 'respect'; Kim 4" of height; Phil- 20 lbs; Kaleb- a master plan; Nancy- stardust; Kevin, Mike & Booby- water balloons; Chetan & Mayur- a real homeland; Charlene- the questions; Thu- the answers; Monica- rice money and long walks in the park.

I, Chris Leach, bequeath the following items to the following people: To Micah, I leave a late and some Toilet paper; To Steve, plenty of spam, a +5 sword of suicide, and the worhorse you always wanted; to Chris K. and Joey, I leave wands of silence, (for Stubborn Rangers); to Jerry I leave a can of mace (for late night attackers). To Ben - Rain, lots of rain. To Vicky- a +4 sword vs annoying mages. To Sandy - English Food! To Challe, Amy Cash, Janine and Kristy - Poke, Poke, Tickle. To Cathrine... um, Kathleen - a glass eye. To Jennifer - Orange underwear. To Kendra that Bra you always wanted. To Corye - big bottle of flynap. To Shannon H. a list of signs that someone might be on drugs. And to Jackie, I leave my love and thanks.

I, Mary Leaphart, bequeath the following: Eris and Heidi- quieter hallmates, Geeta- my place in chorus, Robert-free hugs when I visit, Pete- a broken lampshade, a pillow fight rematch, and the freedom to be who you want to be, Amy W.- my famous quotes...use them well, Adrian- late night talks from North Lounge, Anne- your Les Mis tape and you own bed, Kim and Priscilla- a pot, my couch, my food, and all my love, Roomie- famous last words..of a fool. I love you!, Nancy- my prayers...He's awesome!, Kaleb and Amy- (Stockton?) a cool junior to carry on our threesome. I'll you two. I love you. Amy- you owe me laps!

I, Kevin J. Lee, would like to leave: To all the black juniors, the strength to cope on a campus where you already have one strike against you, and the determination to succeed and prove to this community that you are capable of doing anything you'd like. I would like to leave a special thanks to the 3rd East juniors. You won't be forgotten, and good luck next year. To the 1991-1992 original Third East Posse (ya know who ya are), I wanna say thanks for the good times. You have a special place in my heart, and remember: we are separated in body, but together in spirit. Peace.

To the following wonderful people, Robin L-12 wishes to leave: my love and admiration to all the Second Beall juniors. Besides leaving Michelle the best room and loft on the hall (plus my hair because I'm taking hers), Angel my ID and Amy Cash my ax, I have nothing else to leave. Besides, you guys already have it all. To my three little brothers, best wishes for an awesome senior year. And to the seniors, thanks for two of the best years of my life.

I, Brian Liebenow, do hereby leave the following to the class of '94. To Pete I leave that little circle you make with your finger, because if you're reading this, then I owe you two hits. To Toby I leave: "Maybe she won't notice.", "You fool! You set the alcohol on fire!", "Oh S@#\$! It's Thursday.", and "Save Hubert!". To Tim I leave: numerous trips to the 'sub-basement' and "Save Hubert!". To Andrew I leave all my tapes and CD's. To James I leave my muscle toned body in hopes that one day you can beat me at wrestling. To Vijay I leave a last name that's short and easy like mine. To Kaleb I leave the hope that you too will come to love Never-Never Land and the Physics floor. To Ben: my Cars CD. To Chris: some green thread. To Dan I leave, "Dan you! You little piece of Brad!". To Amy I leave, "No, really, I do see Mars." and a pair of socks. Finally, to Aids, I leave my understanding. PEACE!

Matt Livengood:

They always say "You can't take it with you," so I guess I'll have to give it away. Here's what you guys can have: Toni Ruth: the continuing sign of our family tree, the Toni Ruth theme song, and all my chemistry notes; Cristobal: all the disco-tech you could ever dream of, hot tea, a one-way ticket a la Republica Dominicana, none of my cool ties, and a Matt hug; Second Beall: memories of me, thoughts of me, and visions of ahh, me; All future DA's: the ashes of my DA shirt when I finish burning it; Matt Nash: my hat - but don't ever put it on your head; Sharon: lots of Community Forums; Jamie: lots of Kids in the Hall impressions, the Chicken Lady's phone number, and my big toe.

I, Stephanie Lenise Lockhart, being of sound mind and body hereby will: to my one and only Al, I leave my undying love. To my little brother Jamaal, I leave best wishes for a bright and