



I, Spence Allen, being of the soundest mind I've been all year do hereby bequeath to Scott B. a pile of poo-poo. To Chuck, you get a pair of plastic gloves. To Mark, enjoy life (especially the female kind). Julie, I'll see you on Strawberry Hill. To Tracy, enjoy nights on the weekend next year. To FND, we enjoyed you this year & leave you CIV. To the rest of y'all, I leave the ?-"Is it better to be unfair or merciless?" Have fun on this long, strange trip.

I, James Anderson, will leave my hallmates some revealing photos, my teachers a few "I sorry"'s, Miss Lou a kiss on the cheek, Todd, my accent, Steve a banana, Alex the sun, 2<sup>nd</sup> West some housekeeping, Seth aookie-cookie, Ed a prostitute, Peter the voice of Vincent Price, Maurine a golf tee, Michole a Bloody Sunday, Scoot and Colbert my clothes, Beth many trips to UNC, Aaron and Josh a "poor turtle", EARL my first born, Razi the Ginsberg poem "Come on Jack", and HERamnn a forty. Finally, I leave this institution, \$600 worth of wood.

I, Penny Arrington, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave the following things to the following people: To the basketball team, I leave the responsibility of keeping Curtis in line and to the softball team, a dirty uniform and a public defender. To the Cider Sippers I leave the Cutest boys I ever saw, lots of Cider (not milk!) and my love. To my roomie (yes you, Becca) I leave late night conversations, great memories,

and "for you" I wish the most success in the future. And finally to Danny I leave "The Frau," star-filled night skies, and my heart.

I, Priscilla Bailey, do hereby leave the following: to Julie B. — the retragranny with El Chico; Mary W. — a big, fat brownie; Tracy M. — Rudy "Bacardi" Reza; Amy W. — flip-flops; Chuck — country concerts at the Full Moon Saloon; M. Rosewood — tobacco, preserves, a Harley and a free spirit; Beka F. — safe ride from Localpalooza with me and B.; Eliz and Laura — long rambling visits; Kelly Ho — lifelong feud over D.M.; Rachel L. — trip to Burlington and cheesecake; Andres — my seducion (that worked!); Steve and Alex — my "bet"; Charlie S. — a "dream"; Seth — railroad tracks, a dogwood tree, snow, and roach clip; Mary L. — my driving skills and keeping C.B. in line at Campbell; Kim S. — the country state of mind and a huge "fuzzy" cup of O.J.; and Amanda G. — a hug and a cup of coffee.

I, Delicia Barnes, being of highly intelligent mind and well-endowed body, do hereby leave to the following people: Jakeema: a little more time to sleep and less to study; Tasha: answers to all your questions; Maggie and Cheryl: a littles sanity; Paul H.: a "little brother (or sister)" just like you; Stephen: a smile; Brandon: memories of Greensboro; Torre: a license to ho; And say to the following people: Alex: variety, variety, variety, and a Dr. Pepper afterwards; Anitra: U go girl!; Shannon: Always keep it "on the low"; Tavarus: Keep your hands in good shape; Kool: "How's Judy?"; Winfield: Remember: 28 day cycle; Manuel: Thanx; Kirk: You know you're da 1.

I, Scott Barnes, of absent mind and almost perfect body do hereby bequeath: to House, a lot of tact and a front row seat to all the home basketball games; to Chetan, my almost perfect chest; to Mike, his computer; to Swinky, a guide to picking up women and a REAL SPW project; to Bobby, a bigger water gun and all the Hardee's he can eat; to Darryl, a life and some shoe polish for his complexion; to Will, one and only one favorite team, but you can respect the rest; to Kevin, the master plan and some sleeping pills; to Pookie, the back stairwell and a vertical; and lastly to the most important person in my life, I leave my love and everything I could ever offer. Amanda, I love you and I always will.

I, Julie M. Bass, of fairy body and lack of mind, wish to leave: to Giles, a zillion and a half stars, beautiful wishes and hopes; to Sandy, my moonchild, great backrubs and kisses; to Raysun, my sunsister, hiking and softball games; to Katherine, my daughter, all my money; to Colby and Dan, everything's 2¢; to Peter, a rose and a hug; to Dzung, smiles and coffehouse; to Matt...well, I won't even start with you; to April, my hair for yours; to