

Dad, stepchildren. And to all my other junior friends, much senior pride and a great senior year. Peace.

I, Adam Butler, being of infinite wisdom and fairly decent body do hereby bequeath the following:

- 1) To Christopher R. Sidi: I leave a tube of toothpaste, many a late night watching MST, and the memory of William Shatner singing "Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds" cause baby "I'm gone..."
- 2) To Adrian, Pat, Matt, Alan, Paul, and Don: the "Team." Also to Don, a bottle of cough syrup, a bag of seeds, and a little tact.
- 3) To Flash I leave my wad since he won't be handling anyone else's.
- 4) To Jamie "I give" Morehead I leave Carrie Stewart, cause man, she's not that good.
- 5) To Hughey I leave football and my left nut.
- 6) To Beth: memories of polka, waltzing, and swinging with moi.
- 7) To Allison: the courage to take adv. physics (Ha! Ha!) and the "guys" of 4E.
- 8) To Stumpy: a little patience, and the famous fart lighter.
- 9) And finally, to Kerry Garland, I leave all my love, apologies and regrets. Hope you have a great senior year!

BYE!

I, Tasha Campagnola, do hereby bequeath the following: To Shannon Walser - chocolate chip cookies, To Jeanette - freedom from committees, To Jason - musicals, To Mike Webster - "Yoda, Y-O-D-A, Yoda, Yo-yo-yo-yo-yoda." To Mike D. - a starship, To Michele - a smile and a song, To Vicky - memories of Valdemar, To Jackie - a hug, To Ebea - the markers I borrowed, To Greg - a dime, To Elena - memories of Wednesday nights, To Shannon F. - a pen and a legal pad in hopes that Vir and his adventures will be completed soon, And last but never least, to Brian I leave my heart and love forever.

I, Colbert Cannon, being of sound body and mind, do bequeath: to Mark-Revco and where's my sign!!, Scotty B.-a forehead frisbee throw and some scary foods at Internationals, Ram-Quadranner hoochie that will somehow end up at S&M, Charlie R.-a really active SGA, Craig-a bike, Nathan-a research in bio project, Julie & Tracy-Harvard clothes, Kavita-Harvard, Amanda-a bench, Heidi-a What's up Heidi!, Mary-a p——s, First Hill-First New Dorm, and to all the members of the JHC-much naive, trusting, innocent, yet willing, skilled, and sultry JH.

Being of a mind and a body, I, Jon Carothers, do hereby leave to Keven and Bobby—the roof (sun deck), to Kaleb— my spike, to Will— my serve, to Daryl— my lost clue, I won't need

it where I'm going. To Ted I leave a new Axis & Ally opponent. To Sandy I leave good times good fortune, and good clean stackness. To Raysun, I leave all of my love. And finally, to all of the juniors, I leave.

I, Crystal Carter, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Crystal W. beach storms, to Vyvyan and Laura a S-H Balloon and goat memories, to Caroline our search, to Robin a four leaf clover and dreams come true, to Yo my respect, to Mae and Catherine broken in rooms, to Kate and D. a pack of wolves, to Sara F. my WWF stickers, to Matt N. a new victim, to Heather H. guidance, to Maia a great hall, to Patricia a moth, and to all I leave felicitatem et longam vitam. Trust in God.

I, Steve Chang, being of sound mind and body, leave to all the guys of the world this bit of advice...
"Nice guys never win!!!"

I, David Christian, of completely blown out mind leave: A tube of his favorite toothpaste to Chris Sidi, long rides home to Wes Cain, polkas to Allison Keill, and baseball to Adrian, Don, Matt squared, Paul, Allen, and Pat. Finally, I leave my part of the 4E quadruple to whoever can live in it, and the rest of this school to all the people crazy enough to come here and strong enough to spend two years.

I, Kate Clouse, leave the following to these deserving few: Rebecca: STRAIGHT hot men, lawn talks, happy songs, and C.J. Colby: tickles and a belt Michelle: lots o' raves and stick-shift driving lessons Arthur, Aaron, Dzung: someone new to make fun of Matt N., Ben B., Chris A.: a small walrus Martha: good dining experiences and the ability to gracefully wear stupid hats April: the official job of Wyche custodian and great picutres Gail: a new lunch date and my thanks and finally to Geeta and Tracy, I leave memories of quotes, HTs, fights, parties, reindeer, hearings, battle o' da bears, parents, Chorus skipping, fire drills, bras (for stories and hair accessories), madonnathon, the milkcarton, and the futon. May next year be as wonderfully odd as this.

I, Mary Francis Coleman, leave the following: To Margaret Maynor, I leave the ten of hearts and the ten of diamonds, the "stuff" on the floor, and dancing lessons; To Trina Locklear, I leave a deck of cards, "Mike-man's" phone number, Oh! and "You can do it, too!"; To Sara Faull, I leave "my first speller," and "Ken-boy" at Honey's; to JamelAnderson, I leave an imaginary CD player; To Blessing Okeiyi, I leave the phone; To Teresa Killiam good luck!; To Leslie, Stephanie, Stacy, Jayme, Jody, Ladell, James, Christina, Shaune, Vyvyan, Layra — Bye Sillys!