

the time for EVER and EVER, keep your minds CLEAR.

I, Charles Stanley Johnson, Jr., a.k.a. Stanley, being of lazy mind and slender body, do hereby bequeath the following to Adrienne: braids and a knee-length "shirt", jars of apple sauce, shoes that make noise for stepping; Aislinn: point blank honesty; Chris J.: Hunt/Hill complex, a paved road in Drewry; Jerome: 147, my computer, Latin-Amer. story, phone with a good battery, the Taurus and 4 Colo shirts; Jane: penny for your thoughts, a doormat for you to step on, completed work, swollen ankle, new adidas sandals, bread, rice, 5-yr old's grin; Tia: patience and a set of nails; Afua: Carolina jacket; Darius: a new pair of glasses (from the cartwheel); Fruits: a deep freezer to live in; Brian A.: a journal, Ramen noodles; Shishir: my (non)dancing skills, bucket-o-meat; Anthony Reid: crazy stories, VHS tapes and 3 VCRs, a "working" couch, concert tickets for days, Panda Inn, the Dockah; Joey Plum: cal jokes @T.I.M. Univ. and scrubs; Russell: hearts on computer in small fish; Patricia: a water faucet, guys at NYU; Addie and Caroline: Euro. memories (w/Michelle) & JCS; Jesse D: a club in London; Brandon: Mariah; Purv: more posters than a theater; my jr. sis.: my Name.

I, Brandon I am your daddy Sessoms, being of most intelligent mind and bomb body, do hereby bequeath the following to Suzanne E.: some more friends for next year and some ankle braces; Melissa H.: silence and love of Hertford County people, Fatima: a new phrase other than "you whack"; Holly T.: a new pronouncing of her name "hoollee" in the words of Mrs. Madizade; to the rest of the junior class there is always room for improvement. Tshaka Muchiteni and Harold Eustache, my two best friends in the whole world, keep in touch and whatever you may be going through, I am here for you no matter what Triple Threat Forever and ever!! To my close friends Mashama, Fallon, Stanley, Greg, Katarah, Catherine, Melissa Hill, Kenya, Karen, Shaunita (I had a wonderful time at prom!), Sam, Jabari, Saurabh (Thanks for the Milk!), Smirti, Teesha, Shishir, Morgan, Raynell, Alsace, Jane, Andrea, Jenny, Amy, Court, Faith and if I left out your name it wasn't by mistake, I wish you guys success in life and come to see me at CAROLINA!!! To Mrs. Graves: I made it! and to Mrs. McCoy thank you. Much love to the class of "1999" and thank you God for all you have done for me.

I, Kevin Thomas Dale, being of burnt-out mind and showerless body, do hereby bequeath the following to Anna Douglass: a few more games of paper-rock-scissors; Lauren Kahn: some Jew jokes for next year; PJ Epperson: a huge bowl of puddin'; Justin Mitchell: a big thanks for letting me get a flat tire and no tittie bar; Clay Hamrick, an ex-S&M'er: all my bull-ridin' skillz; Seth Goldstein: a few more jam sessions 'til exactly 12:25am; Andrea Nifong: 25mph; Emma Hardison: poker chips and the Carolina Duke Motor Inn; My 1st Hunt boys: room 102 and

some trouble next year with the new SLI's; Charley McArthur: a whip for DW; Brother's Three: many more years of chillin'; and, finally, Carrie Boyd: there's not much else I can give you. You've taken my fleece, my money, my smokes, my craziness, and, at times, my sanity too. But most important, you have taken my heart. I guess all I can say is Thank You for helping me graduate and for being there for me this year. I love you.

I, Shilpa of an active mind and neon green glowing body do hereby be-

queath the following Cindy: hour long telephone calls; Rita: Indian food, bread; Emma: popping back sessions; to both: my room; Peter R. and Kiel: Greensboro parties; Peter M.: dinners, physics; Key Club Board: good luck in 2000; Heidi: 2 o'clock conversations, tears, laughs, a wonderful roomie, Chicago; Chrissy: backrubs, talks; Caroline and Charles: broken olive oil bottles, Macaroni Grill, movies, long talks, phone bills, my troubles; Kristen: me in a box; Smriti: Indian parents, a room to crash in; SPW gang: cold water, Dr. Reed, sleep, Risk, slow picture taking skills; Maritza: Cal III, Mt. Dew, a place to crash at UNC; Joan and Cindy: long nights, alarm clocks, my hair; Aaron: too much official crap, car drives, good friends; Lisa: workservice and more; Daniel: long talks about relationships, in room levels; Ray and Justin: Stats group, friendships that one can depend on; Corrie, Mimi, and Meredith: a room that is always yours; Roshan: slow dances under the stars, cameras, Mr. President, Aaron's house, a friendship, my thoughts and love. Best of Luck to the Class of 1999 wherever the road leads you!!!!

I, Karen Alexis Spencer, being of insane mind and womanly body, do hereby bequeath the following to Lauren, I leave my greato smile, and my mad MPC skills; to Betty-Ro, I leave our fun Sailormoon times; to Nga, I leave fun band times; to Suz, KJ, and Little Bit, I leave the ability to not let anything get you down; To Ellen, I leave our fun times at church; To Ha!, I leave the Young and the Restless; To Holly, Melissa, and Fatima, I leave your quick wittiness and honesty; To Keriann, I leave my greato cheer that "YOU'RE SO COOL!"; To my 3rd Bryan juniors, I leave the spirit of unity that we seniors had; To Amanmanmanda, I leave memories of "the bike" and BF; To Aliyah (T.G.) and Ketarah; I leave you some peace of mind; To Elizabeth, Teesha, Caroline and Andrea, I leave you thanks for listening and tolerating my procrastination; To Hollins and Jesse, I leave my "smelly friends"; To Billy, I leave "the Currie Shine"; To Kara, Kamal and Frankye, I leave memories of trippin' out in Physics class, and college talks; and to the MPC's and everyone else, I leave my insane love...HEEYAY!!

I, Melody Rodgers, of intellectual mind and bangin' body do hereby bequeath my Last Will and Testament to my friends at NCSSM. Now let me kick my phat lyrics. To Jennifer: my girl, I leave my room key, some you can come in a chill with me at UNC; To Killah B: I leave my mad rappin' skillz; and love to Caroline: because she always keeps it real; Melissa and Fatima: I leave my little black book,



Because ya'll know good lookin' guys are off the hook; To Andrea: I leave Bible study nites, because we're going higher in Jesus who will always keep us Right; To Jerome: I leave our conversations we had anywhere, cool and mild, don't go to state and get buck wild; June: I leave you ladies so you can talk and play; Tarik: I leave you a movie sometime in the month of May; To Ketarah: I leave my all the jokes I have said; and please do something about that humongous head; To Ashley: much

thanks for all you've said when I was down You are the person I will visit in R-town; Danny: we must ride home again, because you are my teaching friend

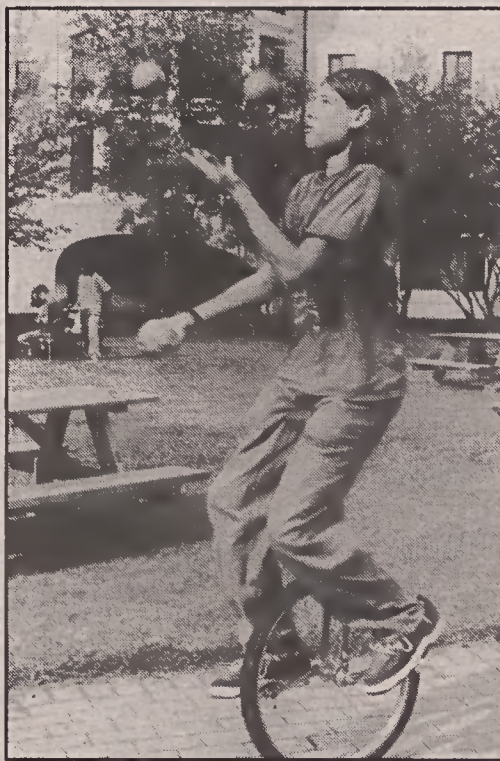
I, Katherine Reynell Jackson, being of complex mind and "da bomb" body, do hereby bequeath the following to Suzi, Holly, Ha!, Melissa, & Fatima: the 3rd Bryan Lounge from 11-12 for JERRY; "The Suz": some sunscreen, memories of the ballpoint pen in the bumpy trapezoid, the ability and sense to stay out of trouble, and "odoreaters"; Holly "the Georgia Peach": all those raggedy DATA Bus men and our "Baby Jay"; Ha!: my hot plate, The Autobiography of Malcolm X, and my seat on the couch; Mel: lots of laughs, crazy conversations, a good roommate next year, and some FOOD; Fatima: these whack people at S & M; Lauren: No annoyingly, hypocritical, self-pitying people to get on your nerves next year, my UP YOUR SCORE book, and all of my college acceptance letters. To all of my junior girls I leave to you my love, craziness, and the unlimited use of the phrase "Praise God!!!!".

I, alison meredith goss, being of frazzled mind and always dancing body, do bequeath to my juniors the following: jake: at least one loud trip form durham to duplin before you graduate ("Does that boy ever talk?"); benita and kyle: lots of summary sheets, random disks with no names on them, and a really great purple pen... (keep up the good cop/bad cop thing—it seems to work!); anna: as much "fun with eva" as she can handle (eva that is!); claire: the completely stress-free job of ria, the completely stress-FULL job of making me smile, and a big red pen to mark all over eva's essays for me; clarice: many bus rides singing kay's choice to the window, afternoons on the balcony, and a juicy mango date; emily: as much ramen as you can eat, dvd nights (be careful!) and all the confidence it takes to have REALLY short hair; april: complete and total reign over 2C (don't let that ria title fool you, Madame president!) and my immeasurable knowledge of what it is to be a white girl; to eva: i leave LOTS of juice, everything fuzzy, countless "nap days", a cute junior to toy with, a dried-up rose petal, a strawberry milkshake and a roast beef sandwich (my treat!), my boyfriend, and of course, a poem or two...; and to 2C the continuing ability to be the best hall on campus (woo, woo 2C!!)

I, Matt Moeser, being of slightly crazed mind and body, to hereby declare my last will and testament as a senior of the class of '99. I wish to distribute my possessions among my survivors in the junior class. To David Dyson, I leave a life free of virtue, and a renewed sense of dignity. To Anand Patel, I leave whatever I have that passes for whit, and the phrase "I soo respect that." And to Audrey Bowerman I leave my general understanding of the universe, the right to torment the new Junior class, and my most treasured possession, my insanity.

I Frankye Riley being of demented mind and shapely body here by do bequeath the following to the guys at NCSSM: my; Addie and China: tu and

vous; Hollins: my Physics grades; Stephanie, Letta, and Tee: the male swores at HHS; Aysha: signing out "to go home"; Letta: my cellular phone; Holly S: retardation; Brandy: the right to be a cocky senior and to be crazy, sexy, cool; Vinnie and Skand: what it means when a girl hugs you "this way"; PJ: a kick in the stomach; Scott: A. Bio. labs; China: UNC Barbie dolls and hair dye; Emily: dawell and wodney; Karen: a better phrase; Amanda: making it back to NCSSM before 10:30 check; Addie: my Lauren Hill CD and male bashing sessions; Jennifer H: 2hr. P-cal tests and guys that change their minds at the last minute; Beth: my real name-Elizabeth; Stephanie S. and



Carley: my NY pictures at Lindy's restaurant and walks through Central Park; Clark: Richard; Addie, China, and Emily: each of you your very own copy of "Barbie Girl"; China and Addie: U2; Tee: Talks about "Dawrimple Dilemmas" and Johnson Joys"; 1-2-4: undying friendship.

I, John Adam Crain, being of determined mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following to my homeboys on 3W (Daniel, Vic, Marshall, Justin, Roshan, Ant, Vinnay, and Yockey): My collection of IBC Bottle Caps; Raoul, Paul, and Jeff: My tattered Irish Flag; Members of 3E Alcove (Brian, Billy, and Paul): my U.V. Frisbee; Kristen: 1 Free date at Carolina; Elizabeth: 15 minutes spent showing me how to sow buttons back on shirts and a free meal at the beach this summer; My friends in Hill (Tim and Steve): A fresh start next year in a new dorm; My boys on 4W (Daniel, Aaron, Josh, Tejas, and Rohan): 1 night of free Room @ Carolina;

I, Jud Bowman, being of yellow mind and purple body, do hereby bequeath the following to Paul Jang: a girlfriend at UNC and a great grad school; Megan Coates: a son named Lucy; Paul Harvin: a very successful business career and a beautiful wife; Michal Orlikowski: a good MAC monitor, a roommate who

remembers to lock the door, and a replacement for your VW Van; Taylor Brockman: a laptop, a new string bass, and a paid "vacation" to a wonderful sex clinic in Arizona; Patrick Byrnett: a few Cokes and other stuff that I stole from your fridge; Tim Jones: an drug company and much respect; Karen Wong: happiness in Ithica, New York; Roshan Baliga: a bike that can handle New England snow; Joan Park: a few more A. Bio labs; Cindy Lee: financial aid for four years; Jay Fredrickson: corrective eye surgery that is acceptable by Air Force standards; Skand Bhatt: a new Abercrombie hat and a beautiful Indian wife; Christina Ahn: you have everything except my last name, and I can't give you that just yet!

I, Jeffrey (Jeff) David Milbourne, being of noble mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following to Vann: the freedom of not having to listen to me bitch anymore; Walker: unanswered questions about CDR's and software pirating; Pat: my reassurance that I WILL come after those Hackers CDs eventually; Raoul: a warm shirt for the New England winter; Paul: my \$6.50 for Cinco de Mayo; Kister: a few more of my life stories to tell your parents; Sam: 49.69 in the 100 free and 22.39 in the 50; Kate: the enjoyment of having to bum rides off of people for another year; Oaks: a bowl (of Ramen); Adam: one night of room and board next year at carolina; Patrick: my hopes for your success in the big DC next year; 4th East: I leave you in the "capable" hands of Vann and Walker; to that "smart" person who loves to screw with my mind: fond memories, regret for things not working, and my email at carolina next year (milbournej@unc.edu); myself: a fresh start; Dr. Miller: my gratitude for 2 years of enlightenment; Shruti: my apologies for missing your presentation during the symposium.

I, Benjamin Aaron Linderman, being of insane mind and free body, do hereby bequeath the following to Peter Haas: a Philipini weenie, 20 pounds of Grade B meat, ten pairs of women's underwear, a Don Sebastian, and a friendship that will last for many years to come; Travis Keenan: a case, good times, a fun camping trip, and a 1st Hunt friendship that will last a lifetime; Kevin Dale: a carton of Basics, a trip, and the Blue Bull; Buckley White and Justin Mitchell: the key to living the easy life on 1st Hunt and the responsibility of taking care of the hall; Lauren Kahn: memories of great things past, a vision for the future, and my unconditional love.

I, Zachary Keane, being of mind and pissed-off body, do hereby bequeath the following: To Richard: one room which he will not leave; to Mark: tomato soup, ten tins of; to Alex: mushroom soup, eight tins of, for consumption cold; to Dustin: ice cream, vanilla, one large tub of; to Jason: magnesia, milk of, one bottle; to Danielle: three buckets; to Jim: one last hit to ease the pain; to Derek: the shower; to Todd: one family-sized tube; to Danny; to Little Matt: the Handicrapper; to Douglas: one microwavable compact disc; to Lauren: one ruble; to Channing: one female; to Josh: a working power supply; to Oliver: a working computer; to whoever gets my room next year: one keg of tasty beverages and Slim's business card; to the other juniors on the hall: 10 percent of the profits; to Fred: an indexed pension; to Jeff: tax exemption; to Trajan: clearing the gutters; to Luke: getting by; to Lee: looking ahead; to Phillip: the day you die.

I, Lauren Lambert, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following to Jennifer Jenkins: trips to the snack machine, cowboy boots, Sprite, and lots of fresh air always; Jane: a yellow shirt, a straight man, and an awesome roommate for next year!; Bob: crackers, a dyslexic cow, the broach of darkness, and a single (you'll need it); Corky: cucumbers, 10 friends, a slang dictionary, a man in uniform, and Daniel Niel; Kyleen: a vanilla coke, Jimmy John's bread, Batman, Ricky Martin, and field trips; Brandon: yawns, ghosts, stop signs, and high cotton always; Steve: fried chicken, Thundercats, and my ring; Russell Melvin: LaCrosse, Abercrombie, and homemade dresses; Mel: the ledge, trips to State, Miller study groups, and April Fools jokes; Melissa (Moldy Ho): Antonio; Jen (Whitey): no stress, trips to Raleigh, and a homeless man from Hillsborough St.; Justin: chopsticks, disco bars, and Leou; Alison: the hall — have fun, you'll do a great job!