

queath the following to Nga: asian hair, promotion to Juice-Girl, love joan bone; Jen: reindeer to chase in the snow; Benita: mad stickers, peace of mind and a smile to get you through those tough times; Candace: a crazy asian for next year; my dear brother, Kiel: an awesome junior sibling; Alice: stars to fill your sky, ugly junior girls; Rohan: a big hug; Tim: a pink bouncy-ball; Koun: surprises and three of everything; Katie: 5-pound bag of gummy bears; Shilpa: lime green playdoh; Haritha: see-through hoochie outfits; Swapna: lifetime's supply of Gel-pens and Tom Cruise; Steve: hearts and flowers; Kristen: Trailblazers, fat-reducing grapefruit and blue-skied, picture-perfect days where you can sit out and pretend to do work; Audrey: happiness and good food; Paul: a woman; Raoul: a hello; Daniel: Chopin Nocturnes, knee highs, a red pleated schoolgirl skirt, and Time; Arpita: the John, box of Kellogg's cornflakes and a male version of me; and last, but certainly not least to Cindy: my thanks to you...sarang hae na yeh chingoo ya...two inches, a license, but also, a jump rope for those 4 am late nighters!

I Joseph Kinroney, being of not so sound mind and body do hereby leave the following upon my eminent departure from this world: to Kate, my cucumber collection: to Sarah, my kite: to Frank, my surface water retention device (dam): to Jayur, my power tea, my gatorade bottles, my holy chair, all the stuff under the couch, behind the couch, in the lounge, under my bed, in the net thingy that hangs from his bed, a ladder to help him get to the top bunk, and all my country CD's: to James, my power cord to my CD player: to Forrest, the check sheet: to Doug, my eternal happiness: o Eric, my laptop: to Chris Nichols, a bag of chips: to Amy, all my flappers.

I, Darius Smith, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath to Ken Bradley: the trumpet section; Chris Jordan: the "family"; Kristen Heard: dance; Kristina Belcourt: Patricia's room; Clara Scarry: sleeping in Calculus; and Jill Fribelle: bad senior siblings (sorry).

I, Jonathan Pahl, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following to Duffy; changing the absence policy; Yinon: The APC Website; Jill: chemistry (who knows, you may need it sometime); Clarice: a bunch o' good times and trouble ;); Kate: a ride to Emory; Eric: a sweet forehead flick; and last but not least, Dave and Hamza: the hall.

I, Nicole Kleinstreuer, being of flexible mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following things to the following people: Jenni: 2 luckies, the fountain, a room to crash in, a functional belly-button ring, late nights, a million memories; Pat: shottie!, card games at Cosmic, a seesaw; Roshan: notes in Number Theory; Clay: a green-eyed girl; John: a math person, a happy relationship; Dexadrin; Anand: fun with Dot; Erik: a gecko cookie; Keren: a trip to Costa Rica; Page: Mad Hatter's; Lyndy: a hotel room; 2C: the most beautiful girls in the world; Charles: CWF; the '97-'98 quadruple: "chocolate"; Jolin: a rubber chicken; Morgan: cool shoelaces; April: Dance Team; Laura Toad: life with an alien; Buckley: the Coke Machine; Raomi: a bike; Alan: roller blading; Willy: my clothes for cross-dressing day; and to the c/o 99: a bright future!!!

I, Conor Boing, being of somewhat sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following of my most prized possessions; To Peter Robichaux- I leave my respect and a bigger, better b-day party; To Megan I leave myself, you can have me for as long as you want, and all my love too; To Zev I leave an end to jewish jokes, as well as a good trip for the future. To Dan, I leave jack, because I know it and he

doesn't. To all members of my hall I leave my behind behind me.

I Beth Turney of spastic mind and body, hereby bequeath the following: Aliyah: a cookie; Amanda: mud, a phone card; Cullen: a rated R night, the various play places, sucking fingers; Daniel A: mudsliding; Hollins: D cup, "Lord Jesus"; Beth: some play; Josh: some play; Jesse: 1st Hunt; a Beth and Claire night; Claire: green polish, a quarter, a 5, Allison G., a blacklight dance, a Jesus HO; Fallon: C++; an exit door; Karen: a clean room, a Beff; Jo: a jacket, latex for a rainy day; Karmen: an italian, chemistry, here's your bomb; Emily: unimpressed; Aaron: another lost chance; Tejas: bras (to practice); Kister: Jesse's hot sexy body; Bug: ten, squash; Jackie and Justin 2nd place; Maritza: a Quaker Demon Deacon; Suzi: cig and a drink; Lauren: a single, a world without hate; Hernandez: a big wooden stick; Marlene: Claire's potential children; Emily K: a boyfriend, coast guard academy.

I, Claire Sublette, being of gutter mind and virginal body, do hereby bequeath some junk to these fools: Jackie: butt-thumping rhymes; 2 knee braces; Carrie & Jo: a key, a fan, and all night long; Brandi: a string of Woody's; Karmen: 2 sweaty construction workers; Hollins: a miracle bra and a neckrest for WRRD; Jesse: a Beth and Claire night and ME all summer; Emily: "You can go or you can stay, But I'm staying..."; waffle house nights, caribou coffee; Amanda: a mud pack, tall shoes, Ben & Jerry's; Beth/Cullen: whip and handcuffs-respectfully, a threesome; Justin: Jimbo, my wonderful roomie; Tejas: a barf bag; Aaron: decisions; Roshan: a night, Chinese food, Nicotine; Raff: a butt squeeze; Rohan: a short girl; Mike: Flies, lots and lots of flies; Mark: soap for a dirty mind; Billy: ladder; Clark: a strap-on; Kister: my cool friend Jesse; Marlene: a hall full of sweaty, screaming juniors; Paul Larkin: sea monkeys; Jay: \$20; Maritza: a hug and a kiss.

I Jesse Wharton, being of tired mind and luscious body to hereby bequeath the following: Amanda: late night pranks, room 324, "My heart will go on", and some mud; Hollins: extra sharp cheddar cheese, my lovely feet; Karen: Young & the Restless, Sailor Uranus; Aliyah: the peanut butter and jelly knife, Claire's cookies; Maritza; struggling French, a hug; Beth: Kitty and Apollo, mudsliding, a Claire and Jesse night; Ketarah: late night WRRD sessions, trip to 4th West; Claire: pack of Camels, sticky boobs, prom night, steeplechase, a tall, hot sex slave; Carrie: late articles; sex talks with Aliyah; Suzi and Holly: an awesome room; Tejas: 80's mix, King Edwards Cigars, prom, Outward Bound, a little sister; Aaron: the sign; Kister: the coolest name in the world; golf course, prom, weekend at my house; Paul Raff: Absolut Coke, the sign; Decederfet: George, fun editor's meetings, mudsliding; Allison Goss: surviving Outward Bound; Amy Jolley: kindergarten through 12th grade and still going, Dockside Dolls; Jenni Holt: the Frogs, ticket out of Polk County, Dockside Dolls; Keriann: fleece pants; Nicole: \$10; Fallon: Truth or Dare the 1st Friday of our Jr. year;

Jo: naps on the lawn, the curb; Pat D: a big hug, a cigarette.

I, Jon Phillips, being of equivocating mind and zestful body, do hereby bequeath the following to Rosie: and my utmost respect; Ellen: a Vermonster bucket and a grappling hook; Kate: big smiles, and plastic key-chain men; Rita: well-intentioned citrus fruit projectiles; 3E boyz: Good times and Goldberg; John Davis: Music and Cookies Only; Erik K.: yonder



blessed moon; Alex G.: Gertrude's dress; Larry: composure; Clarice: salvation; Peter R.: depth of mind and voice; Jewel: bagels and lox; Alice: nice pants.

I, Jab #14, being of clear mind and a sound body, do hereby bequeath the following to Phil and Corn: in lieu of their "master", (she's graduating), I must leave them each other; Alex H: my clutch three point shooting ability, use it well; Daud: the ability to go an entire season and NOT get dunked on; BJ: lots of water balloons and Lyndy; Alex G: some maturity; Boom: a brain that works; Audrey: some sanity; Vihn and Stephanie: a hotel room key; Nga: a better attitude; Jeremiah: a new catch phrase; Greg and James: Beer... (the SLI of course); Frank: something that rhymes with Menius; Burke: Walltown; Certain Teachers (they know who they are): I got two words for you! All the WWF fans out there know what I mean; The School: I leave my many precious memories; And to Samantha: I leave all the wonderful times we had together, all of my love, and the promise of the future.

I, Minesh Khatri, being sick in mind and sound in body, do hereby bequeath the following to Ray "The Ladies Man" Tan: my one on one basketball skillz, chicken, dentures, jokes about a certain female's defecation, \$500,000;



Jimmy: my Dukes Of Hazard Collection, a black trenchcoat; Greg: front row tickets to the Scorpions, exclusive rights to "the grunt"; Burke: an elephant trunk and hope that one day you will kill the rooster; Frank: the handicapper; Travis: a subscription to Hustler, burritos; Jab: beet juice; Doug: a new camera and latex

gloves; Jayur: nipple protectors, indian food; Forrest: a lunar calendar; Gentry: the Big Cat, a 'fro; Timmy: connection 17, loooooaf, Flintstones vitamins, a brick to hit your roommate with next year, the Beatles anthology; Carp: a plane ticket to Jerusalem, the physics floor; Mac: my slackness; Shruti: the "HUMP" sign, Saurabh; Alice: pizza without fungus on it; Haritha: pants that fit; Diana: date with Jesse Helms; Marshall: "the eye," my Madonna CD; Arpita: a sundial so you can get to class on time; Chun: hao pigu; Saurabh: booty call; JK: a pineapple tipped broomstick; Alfred: keg of Carlsberg; Michael O Beer: step 7 hearings, technical fouls, a good taste in music.

I, Patricia Ann Marange, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following to

Kristina Belcourt: my room and the title of 'my junior'; Holly Shankle: my song; Todd O'Boyle: charades; Katie Poulos, Kyle McLaughlin, and Keriann Paul: my club; Jeremiah Kimball: the pink flipflops; Brandy Shaw: my frustration due to a lack of something; Kyle Butler: my autograph; and Chris Jordan: my touch.

I, Adriane Boyd, being of stressed mind and overworked body, do hereby bequeath the following to Allison: quotes, Alvin, clocks with working LEDs, posters that stay up, Oz, a cat on the highway and a towtruck, towtruck, towtruck...

I, Liz Walton being of well who knows, leave the following stuff, to the 4B seniors: I love you guys and will miss y'all; 4B juniors: pop-ice, and 4B pride, guard it well; Kristin: too many boys, poker, and a dead opossum;

Danielle: the park, curb, and a 25cent ring; Vann: underwear and cool boarders; Brandy: our "movies" and pictures; Evil Boy: all my absolute ads; Mimi: Asian, and all of the trailer trash stories; Kate: a new lab partner and screams, and lots of love; Jill M.: road trips and wrapping paper; Holly Bob and Amber: new neighbors that make less noise; Jason: a professional haircut and a huge hug; Dustin: some Cheetos and Chinese food; Benjamin Michael: a good wrestling tournament, and a trip to State; Petrie: sweetart fights, talks, and cool boarders; Sarah P: an elevator door that never closes; Chiner and Elimy: a case of hair dye; Kim: trips to Eckers; Mack-Mack: Indian lovin, duke, and some redneck lovin; Anand: Mack, Chem., and a box of Nats. Scott: his monkey; and to Josiah Benjamin Barbour: the tree, angry bees, headlights, and a big kiss!

I, anthony anagnostou, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath to andrea and becky: the gadfly and socrates' infamous words; to liz: my address, write me.. anthony.anagnostou@yale.edu; to bobby: aim high; to the incoming MPCs: advice, but we already went through that; to childers: watch over my brother next year; to c/o 2000: (safe) fireworks at your mock graduation

I Paul Larkin being of mind and body do hereby bequeath the following to Eric Hawkins and Alex Yockey: 3r33t Ultimate Frisbee Skillz; to Amisha: Environmentally Scientific Skillz; to Jason

Smith: the legendary third jokers card from me and da ICP juggalos

I, Julius "Ex RLA/The Enforcer" Stevenson, ...being of warped mind and intimidating body, do hereby bequeath the following to Reid Long: My Room (use it well); Phillip Chang: poop in the shower, many checks & housekeepings to come, a RLAsip that will be lost for something stupid; Godwin: A Pentium III; Idilbi: "Gimps" on 2nd Hill; Dustin: Audrey, those big melons you can't eat; Todd: an extra "X" chromosome; Derek "Curly": Fatimah, take care of both Susans for me; Danny Talbert: Magic cards, a new computer, Matt Moore: A new arm, a girlfriend that really exists; Ken: My trumpet skillz; *The rest of the 1st Hill returning seniors*: Richard "The Buns" Bruns, "The Phantom Crapper"; Daniel Downs: Another prom night with Jeff; Lyndy: A beautiful song; Emma: Coleman Bailey; Lauren: Common Sense, Susan, some play (in a tube), illegal I-viz, couscous, a man, and much luv from me (come visit); April: Jaguar Pride, SGA (rule with an iron fist), Omar's lumpy head, the back of the bus, much luv (Come visit); Susan Sizemore: Lauren, Latin Legs (and arms), 36, 4:00 AM, all my love. *The rest of the junior class: fun with anarchy Catch you on the flip side.

I, Jonathan Suther, being of overcaffeinated mind and atrophying body, do hereby bequeath the following to John Davis: the right to listen to music and eat cookies; Hamza Aziz: the right to make people do their housekeeping; David Angeles: the right to whistle in the shower; Michael Martin: the right to listen to mp3s; Jason Smith: the right to use isopropyl alcohol; Doug Paletta: the right to be cool; Yinon Bentor: the right to kick people off the network; Kate Morrison: the right to collect on the debt I owe her, and the right to the title "3210"; Sarah Morrison: the right to assault me with a notebook; Amy Boo: the right to eat the food in my room; Rebekah Hawes: the right to indefinitely borrow my shirts; Vidya Goli: the right to many hours of chemistry lab; Jo Mason: the right to swing dance; Cathy Middleton: the right to sing; David Dyson: the right to make wise decisions; John Borjas: the right to breathe; Yelena Burtseva: the right to sharpen her fingernails.

I, Juanita Evans, being of remarkable mind and fascinating body, do hereby bequeath the following to Garrett Steedly: my prized Joe Blow gum, glow in the dark Halloween makeup, and my eternal love; Keysha Mayfield: all skeletons, Marilyn Manson/Rob Zombie posters, and music to impress your family with, a hauntingly quiet room on the weekends, and my gratitude and love for being one of the greatest people I know; Kristen Ward: the stack of paper games to go along with all the physics we never learned; and 3rd Beall: my very special Smurf collection.

I, Bradley Perry, being of a mind and a body, do bequeath to Elizabeth, trips to the bank, talk of home, and stuff—"are you not diverted?"; to Gray, something between black and white...; to Yelena, MICE!!! and hopes that her senior year will be as fabulous (slack!) as mine was; to James, helping hands and some popcorn; to Paul, Orion (I know I'm right on this one!); to Zev, all of urchin-dom, hitchhiking included; to 'Mander, M44, and more!; to Marie, "oops"; to 1D, a little patience...; to Ken, Dr. Stadter (Vivamus, mea lesbia, atque amemus!); to Vincent, a better workservice; to Matt, mountain crafts; to Joey, certamen and talk of MIT; to Doug, a bowl and maybe a friendly word; to Addie, Astyanax!!!; to the cast of Steel Mags, a director's cut performance; to Corky, some crack; to Bob, more crack; to Ashley, Melissa, and Katy (and Nikki!), geometry all-nighters and a couple of cups