

SENIOR WILLS

- I, ROBERT ADAM, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: my sympathy. to the juniors, you have one more year left. To all Seniors, I leave all the good times.
- I, KEVIN DOUGLAS AUSMAN, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Amal pool balls, a can of de-icer, and a hope that our unique friendship will continue for a long time. To Dawna, by psychiatrist's license and memories of all our cultural experiences. To Becky, a hope that everyone else will become "mature." To Kris, my love and a hope that you can avoid the "phonies." To Jim, brilliance in all you do, but don't forget the social life; that's just as important. To Mrs. Elmore, thanks for all you've done; I couldn't have made it without you. To Mr. Price, a certain telephone pole on 231. To Mrs. Job, an open mind.
- I, ANTHONY JOSEPH BARKER, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: I leave my basketball number to my brother. My government and economic books to Angie McCloud who will need them in two years. I give my accounting seat to anybody who can put up with Mrs. Job. My parking place to my girl friend, Angie McCloud.
- I, TIMOTHY LEE BICKNELL, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To my brother, Tony, I leave everything I own in school, and everything I would have liked to have owned, which isn't very much. Also, I leave you all the knowledge I can spare, which is very little! To Mrs. Gregory, I leave all my work habits, to be distributed as she wishes, mostly to Ronnie Hutcheson. To everyone else whom I have either left out of forgotten, I leave you with a big Heck Yea!
- I, MARCY LEE BOLLER, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: I leave my pom pon uniform to whoever thinks they can fill it. To my brother, I leave my ability to stay out LATE without our parents finding out, even though someone calls up and tells on you! I'll miss you! To Richie Parker, I leave all my car troubles. I'll miss you next year! To Jodie Woods, I leave my driving ability and the ability to spit on windows! And last but not least to my closest friends, I will miss all the great times we've shared. Those are times I will never forget!
- I, LINDA KAY BRACKEN, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To my terrific little brother, Joey, I leave the ability to do NO homework; yet still get high enough grades to keep mom and dad happy. You also have ALL of my love and respect — miss you Big Guy — you better take my Spanish ability, you could use it. To Wendy Culley, I leave all my love for A.H. To Delana Hyten, I leave all the fun and love possible! Look out for those dumpsters, they'll just right out at ya! To Tyler Ritz, my locker. To Andrea Craver, the new neighbor. And to all my friends, the BEST of Luck.
- I, CHRISTY BRONNENBERG, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Stacey Skinner, I give my ability to pick up cars. I also give my ability to keep the Chevette running and push it out of ditches. I also give my ability to bounce checks. To Missy Ensor, I give my ability to drive fast and go in haunted houses. I also give my holepunch and my moodiness to you. To Sara Doreff, I give my ability to have fun at the State House! I also give you my ability to walk to the bathroom. To the Winterguard, I give my secler and my ability to do Amazing Grace in sign language and my toenails!
- I, JULIE BROOKS, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Mindy Strasburger, my ability to be a pain to Mrs. McGaughey. To Jo Knowing, my ability to put up with Mr. Blubaum's nicknames. To my friend, Ginger Newburn, my patience with the "Waveland" (well you know) because they'll come around, "someday." And finally to the class of 1990, I will you, Bill White, you can have him.
- I, KATHY JO BUTLER, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Jeremy Butler, the ability to brownnose your way from a B+ to an A- and a wish that you add a few more scratches to Mom and Dad's car. You must keep the tradition going! To Angel Hopkins, the ability to pass notes in government class and not get caught. Another amazing fact for "Ripley's Believe It or Not!" To Matt Grimes, the ability to survive school lunches. Not to mention study hall. Good Luck on being an artist! and to Stephanie Barker, the next Diana Ross, the ability to go to state.
- I, JILL CARTER, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Kerry Phipps my ability to get through school missing the older sibling, Jason Schubert my knowledge of how to "bulk up" on school weights, Aimee the title "toe touch Queen," Susan my talent of giving advice (street), Christian my Library Aide position, Kelly my senior locker and our ability to avoid conflicts, and to Chad I leave that certain word that I finally believe in! Thank you. Also I leave patience because you're stuck with me, all my love and luck.
- I, KAREN TERESA COFFMAN, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: to Delana Hyten, one more fabulous year in this pit and my desk with graffiti in it in government (Have fun!) To Tammy Evans, the best of luck in getting my short locker, and to Sarah Kennedy the ability to survive here for 4 more years. (May you love all of your math classes!) Finally, to my fellow seniors, many good times in a better place next year!
- I, JIM CONWAY, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: I leave all the underclassmen textbooks to learn from. Teachers will be left to teach what they taught me. Tables and chairs will be left behind for you to put your textbooks on and to sit behind while you listen to the teachers teach. This building I will be leaving behind so you won't get wet while learning from teachers. This doesn't make much sense, but I'm graduating this year so nothing makes sense.
- I, DARRIN L. COX, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Karie Rotert I leave the ability to be a good friend and stay out of trouble. To my "Little Sis" I leave the ability to stay positive and not have a nasty temper. To Mrs. Elmore and Mrs. Job I leave all the memories of having me in class. To Mr. Schad I leave a case of red pens to censor the school newspaper. And last, but not least, I leave to Jason and John all the memories in C-ville and the ability to find girls that drive IROCS.
- I, JASON BRETT COX, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: First to Josh Ferry I leave a coupon for free classes in how to become a good watch. Next, to all the "track-goers" (we know who you are), I leave next racing season and all the great times you'll have. Briggs, I leave you a record to beat — 55 dollars in 1 day. To the table I leave my tradition of the AFTER lunch smoke. John, I leave all the memories of all the fun & not so fun times we had in C-ville while Darrin was out riding in an IROC.
- I, SCOTT A CROAN, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: My ability not to get caught chewing "Skool" to "Richard" Weaver and Tony "Trout" Ziner. My ability to just walk out of class and wander the halls without being questioned to Jodie Woods and Richard Weaver. Also to Richard I grant the ability to sleep in class and not to do the homework and still pass with a "B" average. To Pokey I leave the ability to help Mr. Steward get the paper printed. To Lorri I leave my locker and ME! To Aimee Law I leave the ability to brown nose the important people around here, To Jana Bowling the ability to get on Mr. Maiers good side when you really need to. To the rest of my underclassmen friends I leave the best of wishes to you. To my fellow seniors I wish the best of luck to you in the future.
- I, JAMIE DAVIS, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Paul Cruz, my complete collection of Christy Bronnenger pictures, "Good Luck!" To John Ritter, another 4 years of this Rat hole. To David Ritter, some common sense. To Betty Job, a picture of Skip Inman. To Bridget App, I don't leave you anything, because you're going with me.
- I, ALAN DAY, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Brian Cole, I leave my Amino's and my weightlifting abilities. You'll need them. To Dan CarMichael, I leave my speed and brains for your Senior football season. I will also leave my Jersey number 89, it will make you look good. To GLENDA, I leave my 4.6 forty Speed. You will really need it. To my sisters, Missy and Michelle, I leave my luck and learning abilities to get through their years at North Putnam.
- I, DARCIE ANNE DEBOER, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: My Calculus book to anyone dumb enough to take it; to my fellow "mallet" players, I leave all the great times during marching season; to Heather Kiger, I leave my position on the Varsity Cheerleading Squad — may you have many great times; to Shelly Birge, I leave a nice car to drive to school (since I never got mine!!); and last but not least to my friends, I leave all the great talks and rowdy times that we had together because those are times that will never be forgotten!! OH, and to Cory Johnson, I leave a Conquest TSI to drive to school — May you look as good in it as I o!! (Ha — I'll miss ya!)
- I, INEZ JOY DICKERSON, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To my sister, my ability to get grades and the patience to get through your upcoming years at N.P., remember to smile and have a good time, it makes the days go faster. To C.T., the ability to make it through those long and boring hours of econ and government. To Clint Abney, my ability to do things and not get caught. To Jeff Whitaker, my senior locker. To Wendy Culley, my ability to put up with "friendly" people. To Donny, the ability to use the ketchup without getting it on anyone. To my other friends, good luck, and remember to smile.