

- I, SARA DOREFF, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Stacey Skinner, my ability to skip school without being caught. To Jodie Woods, my ability to cope with flags all summer, but have a great marching season. To Andy Hamilton, my senior locker, and to Christy Summit, my ability to get through government and economics. To Christy Bronnenberg, my ability to Troy Boys truck and to chase guys in red cameros.
- I, RUSS EVANS, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Brian, my parking space which always gets taken. To Matt, the ability to drive in Indy without getting lost; Roger, the ability to make it three more years with being so hippity hoppity; Brent, my chair in band, unless Randy stays ahead of you; J.C., the marching baritone; Damien, my place with the Sit n' Spins; the Sit N' Spins, the best of times like we used to have; and to Shannon, I wish you all the luck in the Flag corps, best of luck in your remaining two years, and all my love Forever.
- I, BELINDA JOYCE FRENCH, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: Jenny French, the ability to do things without mom and dad knowing and not getting caught. Good Luck!; Melanie Welker, the ability to keep your mouth shut when you need to; Robin Swank, Stay away from the Eureka in the future & keep in touch; Kim Clubs, my exciting government book and seat; Pokey, my wonderful Econ. book and seat. To all my friends, remember all the GREAT times and keep in touch. Joy Dickerson, the ability to be more forward, like me! (Robert)
- I, TIMOTHY CASSEL FRY, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To my brothers I leave my parking space, place in FFA, all the answers to economics tests and my ability to get along well with all the teachers. To Ronnie Spencer I leave my ability to stay out of trouble. To all the people who sit at my table at lunch, all the Mountain Dew they can drink. To Mr. Maier I leave all the ice cream you can eat.
- I, JENNIFER GREENBERG, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: Chris Martin, someone else's ability to pick a decent boyfriend because I can't seem to do that either; Sweat Bee, patience and my ability to be the best that I could; Susan Games, all the fun we had at Rascals and hope that you can find a worthy pepper partner; Missy Ensor, Hope for a better year; Eddie Robinson, A lot of luck, you may need it next year; Coreen Spear, Hope for a great future with Brad; Kim Wiggins, memories of our trips to Indy!; Stefanie Jones, my bad knee so you can have a matching pair; Julie Strader, my seat at your house before Volleyball games.
- I, MECHELE GREEN, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Rod Davis I leave the Government seat your sister left me. To Shelly Birge I leave my ability to look good all the time. To Brandi "Kwazye" Anderson I leave the ability to put up with Dale Lucas your remaining years here. To Christy Burton I leave the ability to tell people what you think, and my ability to love but let go when the time comes. (I'll miss you Christy.) To Scott Radar I leave the ability to miss me. To Mindy Strasburger I also leave you the ability to "miss me" because I'll "Miss you."
- I, JOSEPH ANTHONY GREENE, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: I leave my seat in economics to Bill White, everybody knows he'll be back. To anybody else who wants anything they'll have to come and ask me for it. One more thing, I leave my parking space to Bill White, that is if he's able to drive to school. (Little S-10 are piece's of Junk!) (Low-riders are junk); and to Kimberly Ann Long I leave all my love.
- I, TARYN MARIE HAMILTON, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To my friends I give you my thanks for always being there when I needed you. To Andrea Craver I leave my outstanding singing ability and to Aimee Law I leave my chair in band (even though you're better than 4th chair.) To my brother I leave you my ability to make good grades and I leave you the gray junker (when you finally get your license). To Dan Hal-loran I leave all my love to you and hopes that you will be happy someday. Make the most of your life. I also leave my locker and books to any Junior who wants it.
- I, DUSTON RAE HANSELL, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To my sister, Fairle Ruth, I leave all of my memories of North Putnam, whatever they may be, good or bad. To my best friend Angela Martin, I wish her all of the luck in the world when she travels off to Boston to live with her new family. Remember, never forget your old friends. To Dan Fry, I leave you my ability to not be the only person in the class to be picked on. To Ronnie, I can only leave you myself for as long as you will have me. To Shorty, make your years in high school enjoyable. To the rest of the seniors, good luck and look forward to class reunions.
- I, JASON HARTMAN, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To the North Putnam Faculty, I leave the memory of ME. To John T., I leave my love. To Jenney Jessup, I leave The luck to someday get out of this place.
- I, ROBERT LEE HENSLEY, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To my brother, Danny, the luck to survive the years to come at this place they call a school. To Patrick Payton, my number thirty-four and my running back position. To Jason Schubert, my linebacker position on defense and my medial trapezius muscles. To Benny Ault, my ability to lose seven pounds the day before a meet. To Coach Malone, I leave my luck to you to get that coaching job at a 5A school and take another school to a state championship. To all my senior and underclassmen friends, I leave all my luck to you to succeed in life.
- I, CHRIS HITES, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: I leave the infamous #22 to anyone who deems himself man enough to fill it. I leave my inside linebacker spot to Jason Schubert, I only hope he can handle the responsibility of being the heart of the defense. To my brother I leave endurance. The endurance to finish his years at NPHS even with all of the biased opinions and double standards which certain faculty members hold so near and dear. And finally to all of the girls I've dated . . . no, wait, I almost forgot, none of you will go out with me.
- I, CHARLES EDWARD INMAN JR., do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Mike Briggs, I leave my empty Dorito bags from my pre-first hour breakfasts. To Scott Jackson, a pair of scissors (Get a haircut!), to Jerry Bean, I leave all of my Metallica tapes. To my favorite li-brarian, I leave a new script so the underclassmen won't have to listen to her repeated yell "two to a table" and "it's too loud in here!!!" Andy H. can have my outdated HIT PARADERS. Angel . . . well, you can have all the parasites that are nibbling on taht 1/2 eaten sandwich in my locker. Finally, I leave a copy of the 1st amendment to North Putnam Community Schools.
- I, STEFANIE G. JONES, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Sweet Pea, "The Landshark;" to Susan Games, the spoons we hung on our noses; to Angel Hopkins, my hours of counseling (see me about a discount in 5 years!); to Amber Asher, all the answers to the personal ques-tions she'd like to know about me and "Mr. Perfect;" to Tina Vance, the W/F slip I helped you get in P.E.; to J. Brothers, some neon under . . . excuse me, fingernail polish!; and to my little brother, Shawn, I leave this: You got out of here at the right time, and your friends will be your friends whether you see them every day or every month. The best of luck to you. You had more guts than I did.
- I, STEWART JONES, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Bill or Scott, I give you my locker because more than likely one of the two of you will be back next year. To Matt, I give you a new bathroom sink and to Josh, may a toilet follow you where ever you go. To Mark, I give you all the Grateful Dead party supplies you can find. To my sister, Cari, I am leaving you old brown and all the luck in the world, stay out of trouble and Hang Loose. To everyone, I give you a day to skip and go to the track without Mr. Schad finding out!
- I, JENNIFER MICHELE JUDY, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To my sister Jody and my brother Justin, all the love, luck, and strength to survive years to come. To Kristie Henson, I leave my captain spot on the pom pon squad. To Christy Frye, I leave all the great band practices — hang in there! To Denise, I leave a shiny black T-top Corvette. To Angie McCloud, I leave all the patience in the world with A.J. and as much money as you need for shopping sprees! Last but not least, to the clan members, I leave all our late night chats and all the VW's you'll ever need! I'll miss ya all!
- I, TRAVIS WADE KEYT, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: My seat in band to Angie Witt. My goalie skills to Andy Burns. My can of chew to Dustin Kennedy. And to anyone else, anything they want!
- I, JULIETTE DAWN KLEINMANN, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: Teri, my ability to get to school in 4 minutes and still manage to walk into 1st hour late. Pokey my insane asylum job as yearbook editor. Mr. Schad, my journalism trophy. Mr. Cook, my vocabulary judi-cements. Mr. DeBoer, my blood drive experience. Mr. A., an autographed copy of my 1st picture in National Geographic. Darrin Cox, "67 Buddie." Judi "Babie" Huter, If I were only 15 years older we would have been bestest friends. Class of 1989, we were all brilliant minds ruined by NPHS's education. And last but certainly not least, Daniel Carmichael, the strength to graduate, a Lamborghini, my everlasting friendship, and the words to the song "THE RIGHT STUFF!"
- I, BRANDON KNOWLING, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Scott Spencer, my 1st position seat in the #1 section in the band. "Trombones Rule!" To Amy, my book of answers to the questions I never answered. To my little sister, all my knowledge of being stuck-up and some M.O.M. To Tom Boller, all my greasy, muddy clothes from "The tire haulers of America," I retire! to any Junior, I offer my notebooks, tests and quizzes for many classes or a limited one time offer of \$10. and to Kari, I leave all my love!!
- I, STEPHEN L. LINDLEY, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Jason Schubert, I leave the #51 (wear it with pride!) To my little brother I leave the lovely ladies of N.P. and all my facial hair. To Justin Galford, I leave a dent-proof rear bumper. To Chad Wehrman, I leave the