

- great time I had at Defensive Driving School and all of my camaro accessories. To Ginger Martin, I leave a big Gucci travel bag. To Mr. Schad a motorized squirt gun and a can of Fart Spray. Finally, to all the up-coming seniors, I leave Betty Job and the wealth of knowledge to be learned in economics.
- I, MELISSA DAWN MABIE, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: I leave Caci McFadden my great talent in cooking, because I'm such a good cook and I don't burn or ruin anything. I leave Jeremy, my little brother, my big, hateful mouth. I leave anyone my neat, clean locker. Also, I leave my A's in Spanish to anyone who wants them.
- I, ANGELA SUE MARTIN, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Greg Martin the ability to get along with all the teachers. To Fairle Beaman all the great times yet to come. To Duston and Ronnie, my love and friendship because I know you will be forever in my heart. To Cheryl Patterson, my friendship and the great times yet to come in Boston. To Dan Fry, the ability to find a Prom date quickly (located at 77 Cotton Street, Newton, MA. 02158). To Joy Dickerson, the ability to walk up to Robert King and tell him how you really feel.
- I, JAMES WILLIAM MARTIN II, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Julie Strader I leave the "stump," which she may sit on for hours of contemplation. To Kim Wiggins I leave a bigger indoor car light. To Jill and Alison I leave a Lisa Leonard look-a-like roommate for college. To Vic Kinsel I leave my pencil throwing ability. To my sisters I leave all of my athletic ability, there's enough to go around. To Schubert I leave my skill in not bragging about my athletic ability, and to the seniors I leave our motto, seniors 89 go for it!!
- I, JOLIE MARIE MARTIN, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: my piccolo and chair in band to Bonnie Godwin (I hope your ears don't ring too much), to Rachel Mandleco, my office as Student Council president, to my favorite winterguard buddies (you know who you are) the ability to PROVE yourself again, the state title to the band, to Boug CLEAN underwear that fits (ha), my old cheerleading uniforms to Mr. Schad, to Heather and Kara a boyfriend, and to my sister and Rita Jo all the love and luck to survive this place for the next two years without me!!
- I, CHRISTINA LEA MCGAUGHEY, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: My driving ability to Chris Everman. To Nancy Campbell, my job. To Aimee Law, my chair in band. To Jim Weaver, my nickname (Skid). To Bill White, my ability to stay out of trouble, not get suspended, get good grades, and treat teachers like human beings. To Kim Clubs, my ability to get on Betty's nerves in Accounting. To Sara Lima, all the luck in the world. To Jennifer Wallace, all my ex-boyfriends — Naaa! Who'd want them? A new hair cut to Tim Bicknell. To Damien Beard, a pair of jeans that fit. To Toby, my pencil lead. To Taryn, all my band trip memories and to Mary, a hard time.
- I, DAWNA MCGAUGHEY, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Jon, I give my love forever and look forward to our future together. You're the greatest! To Kevin, an eternal friend, I leave thanks for everything. To Shannon, I leave lots of love and luck for your last years here. Make them fun! To my little sister, Kathy, I leave my ability to survive six long years here. Good luck. And finally, I leave all of my friends my love and hopes for the future. God bless!
- I, AMY MCFARLAND, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Nancy Campbell, my broken reeds and my wonderful clarinet; to Stacy Lambermont, the ability to yell across the band and not get caught; to David Stone, DIRTY DANCING tape; to Tricia Knowing, all the fun times; to Tina Schell, the ability to get on a fun cheerleading squad. Thanks for our talk by the big windows!; to Marcy Boller, the ability to get in late and the doors be locked; to Vern I leave all my unanswered questions and my sleeping bag; to Julie Porter, Thanks for our chats about the "boys." We had a lot of great times, yeah — we did!!!; to Amanda Stone, Thanks for the great times, double dates, Randy Travis concert, and late night talks. Don't forget our camping trip!
- I, MARK MCPHERON, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Rob King, all my suspension days and unattended Saturdays at schools. To Tony Zeiner, my ability to not get caught. (You'll need it). To Mr. Blubaum, a bunch of "Far Side" Comics; to Josh Ferry, my attitude. Don't let em' get ya' down. Remember you're yourself and that's all that matters! And to Kim Wiggins, the devastated remains of a beer can which has collided with a telephone pole at 120.
- I, CLINT MILLER, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: Retire my boots to Danny. I leave Mrs. Chase's books to Darlene. To Matt Parrish, I leave you all my empty cans and bottles. To all the other fools that know me, I leave you the education I never accepted!
- I, MIKE MITCHEM, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: I leave my ability to stay in school to anyone who needs it. I leave my parking spot to Billy Miller for his "69" Impala. I leave a fast IROC to The Bud Mazur. I give my wonderful basketball talent to Chad Wehrman. I give my ability to graduate to everyone in the junior class. Last but not least my ability to catch fish to Mr. Blubaum and the Brothers' brothe
- I, GINGER NEWBURN, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Marlana Cox I leave my strength to get through her 10 years of school and still have fun at "The Legion!" Also never forget the numbers 14 and 21. To Mindy Strasburger I leave my economics book. (I am sure you will put it through alot of hard work). To Jennifer Goss I give my ability to be a six ball!!!! To Julie I will the ability to put up with all the Waveland guys. I also leave to Marlana my "Old Bue Bomb." (It is sitting at home calling your name). To my fellow Seniors I will all the luck for years to come.
- I, PAMELA NICHOLS, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: My first chair in band to Angie McCloud, my drum major abilities to Vicky Chadd. To my lunch buddies I leave the wonderful cafeteria food and the memories of the "unusual" conversations we have had. To my little (big) sister Rachel, I leave all of the dirty dishes in our kitchen and the willingness to go on when life deals you unexpected blows. To my very friend, Julia, I give my friendship forever and lots of love and luck. Last but most importantly, David, I give you my everlasting and undying love and devotion. (You and me — together forever!)
- I, TRAVIS NICHOLSON, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: My football number to Paul Lindley. The thrill to running back to Paul and Patrick Payton. To Jason Schubert and Jim Bowling the privilege of working for Mr. Malone during study hall.
- I, FELICIA O'HAIR, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Darlena Capps my ability to sleep through Mr. Bays class still get B's. To Richard Runnells my ability to expand my vocabulary. Danny Capps, I leave you my ability to put up with Darlena and Freeman. Z Query, my ability to go and get what you want when you want it and SPEAK UP!!!! To Richie Parker, my ability to get away with absolutely everything. Vocational. To Ben Brooks, my ability to not whistle.
- I, CHERYL PATTERSON, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: My good grades and my ability to get along with teachers to my brother Chris. My ability to stay out of trouble to Greg Martin. My seat in economics to Melanie Welker and my activeness in Business Professionals America to all future Business Professionals. To all underclassmen, I bequeath patience you will need to successfully make it through high school. To '89 graduates, I wish you the best of luck and success in life. Live life wisely and have lots of fun!
- I, ROSEMARY PAYTON, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To the third year Spanish class I leave my ability to get good grades in Spanish four. To Cheryl, J.J., and Kathy I leave all the fun we have had at lunch and on school field trips. To my little brother Patrick I leave my economics book and all the luck to get through the next three years. To Ryan I leave all my friendship. To my mom and dad I leave all my thanks for support and help to get me where I am today. Thanks for all your help and support.
- I, ALISON PHIPPS, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Kelly Bryant, the ability to play basketball her senior year still have fun. To Julie Foley, my basketball skills, what there is of them. To Chris Martin, I leave the ability to jump high jump without getting cut out of wonderful bar. To Jason Schubert, the ability to make it through high school without getting whipped (Jill). To Chad Wehrman, the ability to play basketball at North Putnam and still get a scholarship. To Kerry, I leave my height and my ability to make it through three more years of NFL.
- I, JULIE MARIE PORTER, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: My ability to leave a party and end up there again — somehow, to Kelly and Susan. My ability to play tennis to Becky and Jenney. I leave the good times in band to Amber, Amy, and Tamie. I leave R.G. a chance to redeem yourself. To Max Pipes, the guts to buy something from K-Mart. I leave Tina Schell the ability to flip off your boyfriend's ex-girlfriend and to M.H. off. Andy Fisher, I wish you all the luck in the future. To MM, DD, JJ, SS, and J-J, I leave all the great times we've had and may we all have a great time. To Amy, I leave secret rendezvous.
- I, ZACS QUERY, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Freeman Capps, I leave my car. To Keith Rogers, The know how not to mess around with girls. To James Davis, my sense not to "yaw!" out answers to a quiz or test in the middle of class. To Mechele Green, my quick wit because she never knows when to stop asking stupid questions. To Ron Spencer, I leave my Saturday School experience. To the Juniors, my senior class. To Julie Brooks, "All My Love."
- I, DAVID LEROY RAGSDALE JR., do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To J.R. Hilburn, my ability to fish and to catch big ones. To all the seniors, To have a happy rest of your life and to succeed in everything you do.