

MARY ANN RONK, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To J.C. Mandeville, I leave my ability to harass the trumpets. To Wendy Culley and Jeannie Hubble, I leave all my fun times at the Dairy Bar and my ability to work there for three years and still be able to keep part of my sanity. I leave this feeling of too much to do and too little time to do it in, to anyone that wants it.

KARIE ROTERT, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Angel Hopkins, I leave to you my ability to do things my way and usually get away with it. To Mr. Schad, I leave to your continuing open mindedness when working with students and staff. To Darrin Cox, to you I leave my ability to remove T-tops and my ability to not be afraid to fail. To Mrs. Chase, I leave my love and respect. Finally to those of you that think I've forgotten, you couldn't be more wrong. I've only forgiven because it's time for this senior to move on.

CHRISTINA SCHMITZ, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Kim Williams, my ability to know when to stop. To Joan, Jane, Melanie, and Chris, I leave my empty economic seat, my grades, and all the great times I had at N.P. To anyone, who can take a lot, my seat in Mrs. Chase's class. To all of my underclassmen friends, the strength and courage to make it to your graduation. To Cheryl, Angie, Rosemary, Dustin, Kathy, Robin, Joy, and Belinda, I leave all the fun times we had at lunch and on school trips. And last, to my little brother, Jamie, my good grades because he needs them, but most of all have a good time through out all your years at NPHS.

JONATHAN A. SORRELL, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Dawna, I give my love forever and always. And the memories of the past, and the hope for whats yet to come! To Kevin, I leave the memories of our youth, and our unique friendship. And of course the Christmas projects. To Shannon, I leave all the laughs in the past 9 1/2 years! What fun it was! To Russ, "Camp!" To Mrs. "G," I leave the panic of the Christmas projects. To Linda Nelson, The memories of the after school chat and camp! To Angel, I leave the past, what was & what will be again. It was interesting. To all of my friends, the memories of our friendship.

KEVIN COOK, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Paul Dixon I will some of Mark McPhearon's hair. I hope it is not too late. To Scott Spencer I leave my extensive collection of band music and folders that has been passed down through the years. Keep up the tradition. To Kevin Ausman I will the memory of the Bustenhalter. May it stay with you forever. To Karen Coffman I leave a new, jumbo sized, mailbox. Listen for the horn!!!

RONALD SPENCER II, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Shawn, I leave my parking spot and all my ability to wiggle out of trouble; to Donnie, my ability to get along with most teachers; to Fairle, I leave the Yuk Truck; to Patrick Payton and Doug Inman, my ability to chew in Saturday school; to Mrs. Job, I leave a 1 litre bottle; to Angie, my love and my luck to you and many good years in Boston; to Duston, I leave the rest of my life; to the junior class, I leave Bill White.

JULIA DENISE STOCKWELL, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To my brother Jeremy, all my sisterly love; to my youth group, determination to stand up for what you believe in and to share the love of Jesus Christ with everyone. 1 Timothy 4:12! To Amy Weddle, he imagination to see gorillas in the library! To Marcy Robinson, the ability to use big words omnisciently; to Rita, the biggest fish ever (not from me!) To Shannon, the willpower to NOT eat 48 cookies in one night! To Kim Hemmerlein, my ability to interpret dreams; to Amy McFarland, love and a smile, and to Pammy Sue, a great big hug!

JULIE ANN STRADER, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Susan Games, my number 10 in volleyball; to Kelly Bryant, my volleyball attitude; to Amie Gregory, my back row ability in volleyball; to Wendy Martin, my ability to have everyone hate you for no reason; to Kay Phipps, my ability to get out of the setters way; to all the girls whose boyfriends I have taken or tried to take, my ability to find a boyfriend who really likes me or one that I can trust; to Justin, all my love and all the good times we have shared (and will share), maybe they will help you through next year.

ROBIN LYNN SWANK, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Tonia Myers, I leave my fun-filled exciting Greencastle days. Also to Tonia, I leave the ability to go to Greencastle, come back late, and not get grounded. To Nancy Campbell, I leave all the wild times we had down in Greencastle. Also to Nancy, I leave an extended visit to see me in Vincennes next year. To Andrea Craver, I leave my Skid Row tape. Remember we are "Headed for Haities." To Belinda French, I leave the ability to remember all the times you didn't get along with a certain friend of mine (Tonia). To Bill Young, I leave "my twin" so you can pester her instead of me. To Dan Halloran, I leave my extra Saturday School. To my loving brother, Randall, I leave the ability to brown-nose our parents. Also, have FUN riding the bus!!!

TOD D. ULREY, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To my little sister, I leave all the good times in band and my memories of the Hoosier Dome. And to Bonnie Godwin, I'd like to say, "I'm really hungry!" To Danny Maish, I leave my ability to wait until the last minute to memorize my lines for the plays at NPHS. To my brother, I leave the strength to stay in school for his remaining years in high school, however, many that may be.

BOB VANSICKLE, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: I leave my football number 53 59 Glen Runnels, my top hall locker to Bret Higgins. To Jason Schubert, I bequeath my radio and my varsity locker. To Paul Lindley, the ability to get out of class, and to the school desks, I leave all my chewing gum. I bequeath all of my basketball skills to Jim Brothers!

REBECCA WARD, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Kim Wiggins, I leave 3 days and the Madonnas latest quote. To Michelle Wilhite, I leave my one and only brother. Karen, You may have my 8" clearance over 4'12" — love ya! To Jamie Mason, I give you my attitude "PROBLEM" (with 5 more years, you will need it). Kevin, I give you my eternal friendship. Mrs. Elmore, I leave you a bag of sour-cream-and-onion chips, all of my love and utmost respect. Oh yes, to the leather thief: I give you my Kappa Sigma sweatshirt.

TISHA ANN WARREN, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To my little sister, Amy, I leave the ability to bring up your grades without giving up your social life, and to somehow survive when I leave and take my clothes (Maybe mom will adopt a girl and you can steal hers!) To Jason Wehrman, I leave my beautiful, green Nova — don't laugh, it works!! To Amy, Brandi, Jenny, Kristi, and Jeannie, I leave the ability to survive at N.P. and to stay friends, despite the lies that spread here. Have fun — you can always come visit me — I MIGHT miss you! To Becky, Karen, Linda, and Taryn, Good luck, and have fun!

BILL WHITE, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Scott, I will my Superior driving ability and my parking space, which is used very little. Take care, little cousin! To Carl J., Just a few more quality hours in Super Shops or any car place. To Mr. Schad, Beware, my ghost will roam these halls forever. To all my friends, please stay in touch, but, hey, not so close. To all my enemies I won't miss you in the least. To Matt, a new bathroom sink. To Josh, a puke pail.

KIMBERLY WIGGINS, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To Mandy Stone a true friend who she can always trust her with her boyfriend. Wendy Martin the ability to use the "It's not real life" attitude here at North Putnam. To Mrs. Elmore a better year next year and possibly someone to replace me in 5th hour. To Amie Gregory the ability to do everything that I've done (well almost) and get away with it! To Mrs. Chase I leave all the happiness that you so deserve. To Mindy, Jo, and Tami a better lunch table! To Bill Martin a Lisa Leonard look-alike librarian at college. To Jodie Woods the ability to party and not get thrown in jail!

JEFFERY WILSON, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: I leave to Ralph Wilcox my ability to pick on younger kid in class. To Cory Johnson, to all Charles Durnil doornail. I leave Chad Wehrman my jumping ability so he can dunk it, Lord knows he needs it.

COREEN SPEAR, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To my brother, lots of love and my ability to make it through algebra and Spanish. Also, my driving ability to look out for cops, and advice: never try driving down water works hill going 99. Class of 92, bring a new member to North Putnam basketball. Roger, my room on weekends. Jennifer G. Lots of great memories. Michelle, many crazy trips to McDonalds. Tammy, my Joan Jett tape and many dates with the Purple Passion. Jennifer, ability to memorize the words to every movie you have ever watched — you're nuts! Kim, don't be chasing too many tree trimmers! To Brad, I leave my love, and the best year of my life.

RACHEL CURRAN, do bequeath to my fellow seniors and underclassmen the following: To my brother Scott, 5 years of fun! And the sanity to make it 5 more years. To Carrie, good luck in high school. To Shelly, a quick senior year — so you won't even notice Jeff is gone. To the seniors of 1990 — patience! To Teri Wilson, a year with no shorthand! To Ms. Logan, a candy bar with 14,000 calories. To Mary, Tina, and Taryn, a wonderful life full of the greatest things God could give you! Oh yeah — and my ability to drive and park a car to anyone who wishes to ask for it.