



Pepper Grimmatt and Beth Cantrell are shown with Andrew College's soccer coach and Raider head coach Mac McKeown.

Grimmett and Cantrell sign

by Tommy Peavy

Pepper Grimmatt and Beth Cantrell, members of the Lady Raider soccer team, were awarded athletic scholarships to Andrews College in Cuthbert, Georgia.

Pepper Grimmatt and Beth Cantrell received the scholarships after leading the Lady Raiders to an impressive 9-3 record and a state playoff berth.

Grimmett, a fullback, aided the Lady Raiders in shutting out five opponents. She was also voted a member of the 1994 Ledger Enquirer All-Bi-City soccer team. Cantrell, a forward, set five school records, including most goals in a season (22). She also was selected to the Ledger Enquirer team last year.

Coach Mac McKeown is proud of his players accomplishments. "Both

girls provided leadership, focus, and direction. They have represented Shaw High, as well as their families, in a way all students here at Shaw should model themselves on. I'm proud and grateful to have had the opportunity to have played a small part in their success. Both young ladies exemplify the term 'student athlete.'"

MCS D approves transfers 283 students to attend Hardaway

by Brian Silverstein

Before a group of angry parents and students at their April 24 meeting, the Muscogee County School Board voted 6-3 to shift specified students from Shaw and Columbus High Schools to Hardaway.

Shaw High School students living in the area extending out Macon Road to the Muscogee County line will receive transfers to Hardaway. Only upcoming seniors can apply for reassignment

According to board officials, overcrowding in the school's hallways is the main reason for the shift. Shaw was built to hold a capacity of 1250

students. At the current time, Shaw has a student body of 1350, and, without the shift, a projected 1500 students are expected for the 1995-1996 school year.

The board also hopes to maintain the racial balance at Hardaway. The shift will affect 283 white students from Shaw and 127 black students from Columbus. This will maintain a 60-40 white-black student ratio on the Hardaway campus.

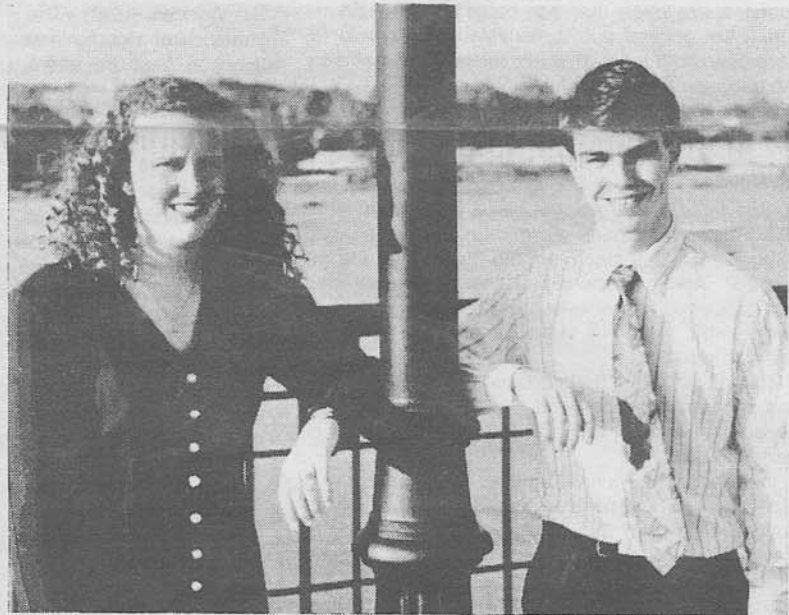
Shaw Principal Eddie Obleton has mixed feelings about the shift. "It is a very unfortunate necessity," he says. "I know we need the space, but I hate losing students."

Most students are un-

happy about the proposed change. Freshman Nikki Coldwell resents the move. "My parents moved into the house we're living so that my brother, my sister, and I could go to Shaw,"

she said. Many students have applied for medical or other hardships.

School board chairman Mary Sue Polley supports the proposal as do the majority of the board. The board believes that overcrowding in Muscogee County schools is a problem that commands immediate attention. The proposal takes effect at the beginning of the 1995-1996 school year.



Seniors Amanda Regnier and Jeff Fowler have led the Raiders into the semi-finals against Eufaula High School.

Head-to-Head team advances

by Alice Myrick

Shaw High School's Head to Head team defeated Harris County by 60 points in the May 6 quarterfinal action of the WTVM academic tournament.

In an earlier 100 point victory over Auburn, last year's champion, the Raiders performed almost flawlessly missing only three questions in

the entire competition. Sponsor Chuck Boothe believed the team's performance was its finest ever. "This win was probably the most enjoyable for me since I have been working with the Shaw Head to Head teams," he said.

The Raiders scored a win over Harris County but its lead dropped from 180 points to 60 points at the end of the game.

The team's win over Harris County moved them into the semifinals, where they will compete against Alabama's Eufaula High School.

The WTVM quiz show, hosted by television personality Chuck Leonard, provides an opportunity to see area schools exhibit academic excellence.

Special Senior Issue

Lost

by Brian Silverstein

The 1920's was an awkward time in our history. The nation had been decimated by war and economic devastation. The people who came of age in the United States between the two World Wars, however, developed conflicting values. The youth of the country strayed from religious and family oriented activities. Unsatisfied with their own appraisal of life, they turned to outside influences. Alcohol, music, and other diversions became their escapes. To many, they were known as the "Lost Generation."

Today's society is quite similar to that of the '20's. Many say today's youth are a "lost generation." If today's teens are lost, they are struggling to retrieve what's left of their disappearing identities.

Most of today's teens model themselves after popular figures in sports, music, television, or movies. People are basing their own identities on the identities of others. It is a sad comment when the youth of this country estimate their own worth in terms of people they have never met. Teens are fighting to make themselves look, sound, and act like their idols, no matter what the cost. And why not? After all, athletes show us individuals who move much more gracefully and powerfully than most. Movies offer us people more handsome and talking more entertainingly than most. Singers and musicians make sounds more lovely than one could imagine. Somewhere the general public, especially young people, have been sold a lie: that this talent is attainable by the masses and with relatively little ease.

Most recently, former Miami Hurricane and present Tampa Bay draft pick Warren Sapp admitted to testing positive for drugs yet signs a 4 million dollar contract. Rapper Snoop Doggy Dog faces first degree murder charges, yet has a platinum album. O.J. Simpson, accused of two murders, has penned a book that has been on the best-seller list for months. And the general public wants to know what has happened to the values of the young people in this country. Just look at the people they have chosen as models.

The individualism that surfaced in the 1970's-'80's has apparently disappeared. Today's individual has become an imitator, with no courage to pursue his or her own identity.

In these times, it's hard to tell whose personality is authentic and whose is a disguise. Psychologists nationwide explain this hero-worship in a variety of ways. Some say young people lack self esteem; others offer the absence of role models within the family as a catalyst. Everyone has an excuse. Clinicians say that teens aren't happy with who they are, so they are replacing their own personalities with the personalities of others. Sick idea? No, it's a sad idea.

The fact remains simple: teens' dissatisfaction with their own lives has caused them to steal the lives of others. I'm reminded of the old saying "Get a life." Just make sure it's your own.

Silver Star
Shaw High School
7601 Schomburg Road
Columbus, Georgia

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Remember when...

Oh, I know I'll never lose affection for people and things that went before. I'll often stop and think about them. In my life, I've loved them all.

My Life

-John Lennon-

by Karla Ogan
and Andrea Matthews

It has been a long journey, but it has been a fruitful one.

September 2, 1991, we entered Shaw High School confused and a little frightened. Neal, Wingo, and McKeown told us to "get with the program"; Ceccato and Ayers schooled us on Romeo and Juliet. The yardstick of Boothe and Johnson kept us attentive; the voice of Terry coming over the intercom during the announcements woke us to a new school day. There was pickleball, the "chant of the week," and personal fitness. Admits slips and advisors were foreign to us; the open classroom overwhelmed us. We learned the main course of the school's cafeteria would forever be french fries. It was a year of accomplishments. Stewart Godwin won a state championship wrestling title. The cross-country and softball teams won the region, but the football team didn't. Total Systems took us under its wing. Outside the world continued its pace. The Braves were beaten by the Minnesota Twins, the Bulls won the NBA championship, and the Giants won the Super Bowl. Soldiers were still involved in Desert Storm, and riots erupted in Los Angeles.

Anthony Moore, Ian Williams, and Chris McCrary were taken from us. "I'm Too Sexy," "The End of the Road," and "Achy Breaky Heart" blared

over the airways. Beauty and the Beast and Wayne's World drew our fascination and laughter.

As sophomores, we moved from the lowest rank of the ladder. We endured movies, movies, and more movies in the English classes of Scrutchins and Rogers. Maps went unfinished in world geography; mornings were wasted searching for colored pencils. Algebra and geometry frustrated us.

The English computer lab opened. Shaw's first ladies' soccer team took the field. The rifle team gained state recognition, and the wrestling team won the area championship. Landon Jackson won a state title. It was a year not without loss. Long time faculty member Johnny Ivery passed away as did students Joe Wyrosdick and Amanda Baker. But the world continued to move on. The conflict in Waco, Texas unsettled the conscience of America. Criticism of the state flag began and Janet Reno was introduced to the world as the newest Attorney General. The Braves went to the World Series, the Bulls won the NBA championship, again, and Buffalo lost in the Super Bowl, again.

As juniors we began to gain status...and tougher classes. The parenthetical notes, outlines, and research of Pitts and James awaited us. Algebra II, geometry, and chemistry played havoc with our GPA. Students were introduced to Raider Bucks and the Greater

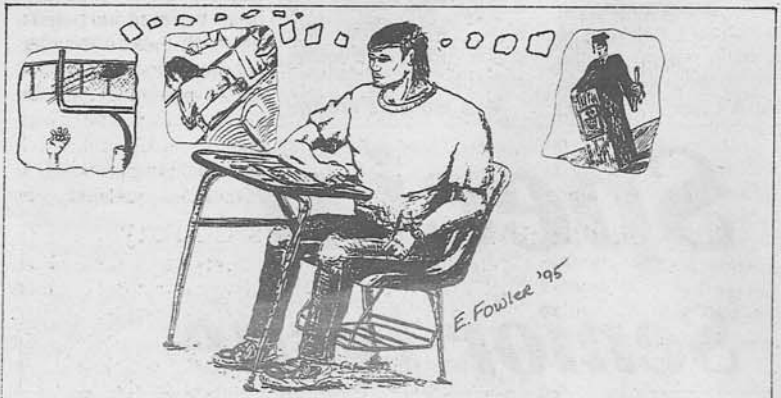
Raider Store. "When Wishes Come True" was the prom's theme. The wrestling team won the area again, and the softball team ended its season ranked sixth in the state. The girls' cross-country team captured the 3-AAA title and the one-act play Tale of Arabian Nights placed second in the region. Police wandered our school's halls, and Brown replaced Patrick as the assistant principal. Outside, the world changed tremendously. The World Trade Center was bombed, and the Los Angeles earthquake devastated thousands. The instant defense became "Abuse" as seen in the courtrooms where Bobbit and the Menendez brothers were tried. Buffalo lost again; Chicago won again. Death seemed unusually greedy: River Phoenix, Vincent Price, Thurgood Marshall, Arthur Ashe, Audrey Hepburn, Reggie Lewis and Fred Gwyne left us. We were reminded that tragedy is not always a statistic that comes across a television screen or the black print of a newspaper article: Whitney Kees was taken from us.

As seniors we have ruled the halls of Shaw High School. It has taken each of us a long time to get to the point where we stand today, and we all stand here with pride. At times it seems it has taken an eternity to reach this destination; at other times it seems it can be reduced to an instant. We witnessed a

founding principal go, and a new administrator take his place. Nearly all of us have had some type of encounter with Mr. K. We have endured 100 Years of Solitude, and been reminded "Don't forget you heard it

first right here in world history." Carrying a bookbag became a criminal offense and carrying tons of books became the routine. The senior year did not escape tragedy: we lost another friend, Robert Brown.

The football, baseball, softball, and girls' soccer teams made state playoffs. The wrestling and girls' cross-country teams won championships. The girls' track team captured the Columbus Relays. Outside, the baseball strike ended, but many didn't care. San Francisco took the Super Bowl title. Michael Jordan returned to basketball and left the green turf of the baseball field. Joe Montana and Bo Jackson retired. On a more serious note, O.J. Simpson is STILL on trial, and Kato has outlived his fifteen minutes of fame. We were devastated by the tragic bombing in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. On the silver screen, life was like a box of chocolates and Simba made "Aki-namatata" a household word!!! After four years in these hallowed hallways, we are finally on our way. See you guys in the "Real World!"



Lady Raider 4x100:

by Karla Ogan

On a pristine April afternoon on the oval that surrounds the lush green of Kinnett's football field, perfection is possible, even probable. At the crack of the starter's pistol, churning legs, smooth handoffs and fluid turns become the ingredients of one of Shaw High School's most dominating athletic units. It is an image spectators and opponents will continue to see for years. Sophomores Regina Tate, Tasha Mahone, and Chinette Johnson join junior Tainicole Mullins as one of the most talented track ensembles in the school's history and possibly the city's—the Lady Raider 4x 100 relay team.

Head coach Edgar Johnson recognizes the talent that has been placed into his hands. "All the young ladies are very talented," he says, "and most importantly they are coachable." In a time when talented athletes define themselves by their own terms, neglecting the interest of the whole, this tandem insists on sacrifice, goals, and team unity. According to Johnson,

"Regina is a positive role model and leads by example, Tasha is a focused competitor, Tainicole is a tremendous worker, and Chinette has desire and a good work ethic."

Tainicole Mullins, the lone junior in the group, has lofty goals and sees track as a means to reach them. "I want to use track to get a scholarship to a good college or university," she says. "The Olympics would be nice also." Mullins, who also long jumps and runs the 200 and 100 meters, looks to Olympians Jackie Joyner Kersee and Florence Joyner as role models. "They are tremendously well rounded and have great practice habits," she says. Involved in track on one level or another for 11 years, Mullins has distinguished herself throughout the country. In the Athletic Congress' national meet in Spokane, Washington, she placed ninth in the 200.

Only a sophomore, Regina Tate has already accomplished more than most athletes do in a high school career. She has twice won the Outstanding Female Performer Award at the pre-

A league of their own

stigious Columbus Relays. The school's record holder in the 100 meter low hurdles, Tate placed fifth in the event as well as the high jump at the state meet as a freshman. Like Mullins Tate hopes her ability will translate to a college scholarship. "I run track for the competition because I'm a competitive person," says Tate, "but doing well in track gains the attention of college coaches and with a little luck I hope to get a scholarship." Aside from her participation in the hurdles, high jump, and 4x 100, the sophomore also participates in the 4x 400. Tate participates in the Georgia Junior Olympics during the summer, and like Mullins, she admires the work ethic of track star Jackie Joyner Kersee. "She goes out and does her very best in practice so she can perform. The preparation is everything."

Tasha Mahone, the anchor leg of the record setting 4x 100, has her own accomplishments. In junior high school she was her school's most valuable runner and generally considered the fastest sprinter in the bi-

city area. Moving to the high school level, she broadened her skills. A developing long jumper, she has already jumped 19' 1 1/2" at the Florida Relays, one of the toughest track events in the southeast. The jump, coming on her last attempt, currently ranks as the longest by a female athlete in the state of Georgia for the 1995 school year. While Mahone wants a college scholarship, eventually, she has more practical purposes for her participation in the sport. "I run as a way of getting off the street," she reveals. "Everything about track is satisfying to me—the competition, the preparation, the events, and the winning along with the losing."

According to her coach, Chinette Johnson is one of the best 400 meter runners he has ever coached. A transfer from Lincoln High School in Tallahassee, Florida, Johnson currently has the best time of any 400 athlete in the city with a time of 57.05. In Florida she placed third in the state in the event. According to head coach Edgar Johnson, she has the

speed, desire, work ethic, and size to be an elite runner.

Off the track, the young ladies also excel. According to their advanced English instructor Helen Rodgers, "Chinette and Regina are never satisfied with simply doing what is sufficient; instead, they are always seeking to be the very best they can be." Social studies instructor, Michael Regnier shares a similar view of Tasha Mahone. "She is a prime example of what a student-athlete should be: a record breaker on the track and an 'A' student in the classroom." Of Tainicole Mullins, Coach Charles Flowers finds her hard working, both on the field and in the classroom.

All the athletes share

their admiration for Johnson, the longtime coach of the Lady Raider track team. It is Johnson who has developed the women's team into one of the strongest in the area. "When I don't want to come to practice, I can always hear his voice tell me 'you can't be anyone without practice,'" says Mullins.

"Coach Johnson," adds Tate, "makes you believe in yourself, and it is easier to believe in yourself when someone believes in you."

All readily admit they have been touched by his influence ranging from advice, to training, to rides to and from practice. Their coach offers much more than the traditional role of a high school coach.

Cheerleaders selected

by Tommy Peavy

Yamauchi, Amanda Marsh, Erin Bauer, Tanisha Daniels, and Holly McMillian.

After several days of rigorous tryouts, the 1995-96 Shaw High School varsity and junior varsity cheerleaders were recently selected.

The new varsity squad will consist of juniors Colleen Barron, Melissa Beck, Cassandra Davis, Amanda Driggers, Yolanda Garrett, Crystal Hiller, and Kristi Grant; sophomores Norlisha Armstrong, Eloisae Cheatham, Kim Crockett, Tiffany Dovall, Amanda Hudson, and Brenda McCann. Junior varsity members are freshmen Lici De Haven, Lauren Moore, Amy Carver, Kristen Cook, Kim Seaman, Kelli Warbuton, and Dusty Westbrook; and eighth graders Yuka

The competition squad will include Barron, Beck, Cheatham, Crockett, Davis, Dovall, Grant, Hiller, Hudson, De Haven, Moore, Carver, Cook, Warbuton, Marsh, Westbrook, and alternates Driggers and McCann.

Coach Ginger Starling is very optimistic about the individuals who have been selected. "I am looking forward to a great year in cheerleading. We have selected a group with a good skill level which will continue to improve as the year progresses. These girls are responsible and hard-working. I am very pleased," revealed Starling.

Lady Raiders claim 3-AAA track championship

by Karla Ogan

The Lady Raider track team defeated defending state champion Kendrick High School for the 3-AAA region title while the men's team took runner-up honors to Spencer at Kinnett Stadium May 3-4. The top two individuals in each event qualified for the state meet.

Sophomore Regina Tate qualified in four events. Tate captured firsts in the high jump, 100 meter hurdles, and as a leg on the 400 and 1600 meter relay teams.

Other Lady Raiders qualifying included Naomi Fluellen, shot put (33' 3"); Tainicole Mullins, long jump (17'11"), 100 meter run (12.23), 400 meter relay (48.92); Tasha Mahone, long jump (17'10 1/2"), 200 meter run (25.16), 400 meter relay (48.92); Tracey Sims, 1,600 meter run (5:50); Laura Bridges, 3,200 meter run (14:05); Chinette Johnson, 400 meter run (56.40), 400 meter relay (48.92), 1,600 meter relay (4:01.01); and Katherine Thurman, 1,600 meter run (5:52). Sylvia Tate

and Demeca Parks also qualified as members of the 1,600 relay.

Lamodric Cozart led the Raiders with a win in the 200 meter run (22.66) and a second place finish in the 100 (11:12). He was also a member of the qualifying 400 and 1,600 meter relay teams. Chris Porch won the long jump (20'8 1/2") and was a member of the second place 400 meter relay team (43.16); Scott Haines won first place honors in the pole vault with a 11'0" attempt; Eric Witbeck qualified for

state competition with second place finishes in the 1,600 meters (4:48.07) and 3,200 meters (10:46.69); and Jake Dixon took second in the 110 meter hurdles (15.47). Andretti Lewis will compete at the state level as a member of the 400 meter relay as will Anthony Hines, Wardrick White, and Andre Young in the 1,600 relay.

The GHSA boys' state track meet will be held in Jefferson May 12-13; the girls' state meet, in Albany May 18-20.

Raiders defeat number one Jones County

When the season began, Shaw High School baseball coach Charles Flowers' goal was simple—to be competitive in one of the toughest re-

gions in the state. He got more than he bargained for.

Friday, May 5 the Raiders stunned number one Jones County by

sweeping the Greyhounds at the R. Linton Jordan Complex in Gay, Georgia. Shaw improved to 22-5 and advanced to the quarterfi-

nals of the GHSA class AAA baseball tournament.

Adam Preston led the Raiders in the first win over Jones County, an 8-

6 victory in eight innings.

Preston went 4-4. Scott Scoggins hit a two-run homer in the effort. Robbie Sanfillippo recorded the win and improved his record to 5-4.

In the second game Reggie Jenkins struck out 10 and improved his record to 7-2. Unlike the first game, the 2-0 victo-

ry was a pitchers' duel. In the bottom of the fifth, the Raiders scored its only two runs on hits by John Lovett and Adam Preston.

Shaw reached the state playoffs after a grueling 3-AAA region tournament.

Cast Wills

I, Stephanie Marie Adams, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave three greasy weasles in a padded hotel room in Rome for Amanda Regnier to choose from; a gigantic yogurt scooper to Janine Bikus to go along with the yogurt costume; a facemask to J.R. High to wear while he's cooking. To Ben Saddler I leave a blow-up doll stuffed with green leafage to take to Atlanta. To Jaime I leave the promise to find her a decent man who will treat her right. I leave Michelle Chang a dog whistle. To Ian Bloom, I leave my love and undying affection and the ability to come to school a whole week. To Rebecca Mason I leave my calculus book and a date with the guy!

I, Gene "Rooster" Allmond, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave Greg Richardson my knowledge, so maybe one day he can graduate; my health to Mike Brooks, Shannon Vessell, and Phillip Smith so they can someday come to school; and my basketball skills to Ed Shelley so maybe one day he can hang.

I, Jamie Arwood, being of...whatever, do hereby leave Jenn A a baby hyena; and Julie L. the ability to get away with anything and not get caught.

I, Wendy Atkins, being of a country mind and body, do hereby leave the name (she knows what I mean) to Janette Woods; my locker to David L. and Katie O.; my smart mouth to Jason P.; the lunch table to Jeremy and Chris D.; all my English term papers to Joel F. (hang in there little bro); my seat in advisors to Brenda T.; and a life to Missy B. (she could use one). To Crystal Woods, I leave the memories we shared.

I, Lakeshia Baker, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Demeca and Kenya at least one Friday free of parties. To team #4, in child care, I leave my intelligence, and Meretha and my love and thanks for being a good ear and crazy "looney" girl. To Damon, I leave my locker and my seat on bus 420.

I, Shlonda Baldwin, being of distraught mind and beautiful body, leave to Jeannie Murphy my sense of character and style; Tamika Washington my and Shervonda Crowell my ability to hate people without a second thought. Also to all the freaks and hoodrats, I leave my ability to be with one person. I also leave to my boyfriend of two years, Frank Farris II, even though he's already graduated, my love and commitment forever!

I, Victoria Bassett, being of psycho mind and confused body, do hereby leave my bad attitude and the ability to hate everyone to Lynessa (not that she needs it); all 42 bagels and the will to drive on the weekends to Jennifer Austin; all clothes I've borrowed to Brittany; his own Spanish grade and a dazed life to "little" Richie; and one more senior year to Roderick.

I, Kimberly Berger, being of little mind and short body, do hereby leave Melissa Cerone some tanning lotion, a year's supply of pickles, some red wine, and Sexy Will! To Sexy Will, I leave some money, a lighter, and new girlfriend.

I, Janine Bikus, being of absent mind and unproportional body, do hereby leave lol one rubber chicken on a slice of fresh braked bed; Scott Haines, another two years at Shaw; Kelly Dale, a padded bowling

alley for when Lori comes over; and Beth Cantrell another 5 minutes in Physics.

I, Brian Burditt, being of exhausted mind and tired body, do hereby leave Chip, Jerry, and Pepper my friendship, love, and memories; Tabari, a week's supply of chapstick (14 sticks); Tommy Mo my ability to crack and my love for grass burns; Richard Hebb a lifestyle that fits him and helps him move from Virginia; Rookie my charm and some advice...Don't tell Coach when you're hurt; Frieberg some aggression; Matt Orr some speed and some scars; Melissa a bill for the money she owes me; Kim Hooked on Phonics and a dictionary; and all my other friends a nod, wink, or a smile- whichever applies.

I, Scott A. Cain, being of "I hate school" mind, do hereby leave food stamps and withdrawl papers to Justin Hale. I leave a neck transplant for Jon Bankston. I leave the Nordic Track to Missy Atkins. I also leave a razorblade for Clint Conrad to shave that peach fuzz off his lip.

I, Tracee Nicole Carter being of sound mind and gorgeous body, do hereby leave my knowledge, self-esteem, and cute smile to all those jealous juniors, sophomores, and freshmen. To all those who has never liked me, that's OK, because regardless, I still got mine. To La-Tasha, I leave my locker, my knowledge about no-good boys and young men, and my sense of humor. Peace to all because the CLASS OF '95 will always be the BEST SENIOR CLASS!

I, Celeste Coleman, being of sound mind, body, and soul, do hereby leave my two favorite sis-

ters, Deborah and Tonya, my ability to excel. I love you guys and want you to continue to stand for who you are and what you will become. Lissette, you're a part of the family. I love you, too. Zakkiya, I'll miss you also. Brandy, you'll always be my girl. Jason F., keep eating! Tasha, I have faith in Boopie, therefore, I have faith in you.

I, LaShunda Crawford, being of sound mind, leave my vast intelligence to Sean McQueen, and my pain and suffering to the upcoming seniors, all my cheerful delightful advise from the best teachers at Shaw to all the deserving ones.

I, Gary Daniel, being of infinite wisdom and knowledge, do hereby leave BBC corner to Big Mike (take care of it kid); my walk to Tabari; the Lil' Man style to Phil; all my love to Rayna and Erika (I'll be OK); my sister to Mr. Boothe (yes, there's another on the way); and my prayers to all those freshmen and seniors on the 5/6 year program.

I, Darby Davis, being of sound mind and devastating body, do hereby leave to Mrs. Rodgers my ghost. I hope someone in her class comes in late everyday next year.

I, Shannon Davis, being of underused mind and overworked body, do hereby leave alfalfa sprouts and the legendary locker shelves to Jennifer Austin; the broken tent poles to Caylon Bullock; the lunch table gossip to Jennifer Mordic; and access to the red wall to Lynessa Hanif. Good luck ya'll. I'm outta here!

I, Martha Davidson, being of stressed out mind and total laughter, do hereby leave Melissa C.

the name CC, bean dip for PC, lipstick, pickles, my history notes, my ability to laugh at everything, my straight hair, a horse, a fake I.D., our long talks about "J" and of course "R," and definitely some of that RED, RED wine! To Sexy Will, I leave a quarter, a driver's license, and some "stuff." To Will T., I leave my senior locker. To Root, I leave a new name. To Ben Miller, I leave a full tank of gas! To everyone else, I leave all of the FUN I had during my senior year!

I, Jason Dixon, being of blood and bone, do hereby leave my b-ball skills to Tabari and Derek and my track skills to my girlfriend, Channell.

I, Libbi Dixon, being of my own mind and body, do hereby leave Jennifer Austin the ability to tell the truth to the airport police; Seth and Brooke, the ability to run the hallways of Shaw like and Scott and I did; Julie Longstreet, all the trouble that I never got into; Brittany Allen, all the gossip you can talk about during lunch like all of us did; and to the rest of ya'll---I'M OUTTA HERE!!

I, Aimee Donohoe, being of confused mind and thick body, do hereby leave Kelly Miller all of the scales she can possibly sing in the next two years. To Melissa Beck, I leave all of my geometric ability. To Shanna Hodges, I leave a candle to burn. To Dante and Willie, I leave all of the annoying people at Shaw. And to Snag, I leave three more beans for a haircut after Reagan's. Boo. I leave you all of the Scooby-Doo reruns you can watch.

I, Amy Douglas, being of absent mind and invisible body, do hereby leave the 90210 crew a jump to reality. To my

sister Amanda, I leave lots of luck and happiness for her senior year and her love with Charlie. I love you! To Caylon Bullock, I leave many memories and a rope the "country girl" can lasso Brad R.

I, Sonia Grace Earvin, being of crazy mind and trying-to-get-there body, do hereby leave Karl "Junie" Sapp all my unknown love; Alexis, Nikki P., Penni and Sachelle my sleek heartbreakin' skills; Taryn a fat book of stamps; Tab, my everlasting friendship; Redd a common ground between us; Marcus, my extreme thanks and my apologies for my actions; Toni and Chopps, some Super Glue so they'll stay together. To my lil sis' Tracy S. and "Shawn" L., I leave the ability to put their differences aside. And last but not least to all who can't stand me "SO WHAT. I'm on my way to Disney World."

I, Jamie Ellis, being of educated mind and perfect body, do hereby leave my books, my memories, and my piece of junk car to all those who still have to suffer high school, and to Jennifer, my best friend I leave all the love and luck in the world.

I, Susan Ernst, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave my car and clothes to Angie, and a prom date to a friend.

I, Denise Greer, being of sound, mind, and body, leave my junky locker to Cothee and Terri; my ability of never being on time to my sister; our little talks to Kay; the air bubble to Sherri; everyone's business to Ang; and all my love in the world to Scott.

I, Jamie Forbes, being of tired mind and body, do hereby leave "Cakes" all my senior class folders to use next year (if she makes it); all my love and all of our great times together at Missy's house to "Penelope"; my senior locker (hope he has more room in it than I did) to Niki; Smoke it up cause ya only live once to John and Andy; all the snobby, underclassmen, two words-summer school. To Mr. Gilbert I leave a driver's manual to the tractor. Do us all a favor... Read it! Last but definitely not least, to Dustin, I leave our memories. Good Luck!

I, Jason "J.B." Forbes, being of crazy mind and buff body, do hereby leave those people who weren't true or real from the start nothing but PAIN! and much love to my boy Johnnie Jay and the MID crew. Binky, I leave my body and great looks. Phillip, I leave him my macking skills; Big Mike I leave him my coolness; I leave Price my chest so he won't have to cover it up at the beach when the females walk by; I leave Brad B. another year with all the rednecks and Kevin my M.J. poster when I die. I leave Nikki our memories; Natalie my heart.

I, Brian Formaggioni, being of intelligent mind and buff body, do hereby leave my old Adidas stuff and the "sunbird" to Matt Orr; my chapstick to Tabari; my position and right hook to Nick; my "zombi stomp" music to the brotherhood of the soccer team; and last but not least my ability to shoot penalty kicks and my love to Meredith.

I, Eric Fowler, being of spiratic mind and leaving body, do hereby leave "Rally" to anyone man enough to fill my shoes, my mind to Kiryu, my heart to the arts, my life to the future, and my soul to God.

I, Jeff Fowler, being of functioning mind and body, do hereby leave

the Math team to Linh (run with it Bud); French III to this year's 1st period French II class (They've got to keep Madame on her toes). To Tommy and Rob, They can fight over a spot in the quartet or go to All-State or something. I leave my world history book to Jeff Rodgers-even though it doesn't quote Barbara Tuchman and my "diplomatic immunity" to all people who have been working their fingers to the bone for three years.

I, Nicole George, being of questionable mind and a slightly sinking body, do hereby leave my gracefulness to Chrissie; my lunches to Renee and Jill; my chorus folder to Stacey and Erica; English to Ileana; my understanding to Curtis; my thanks to God.

I, Anthony Glackmeyer, being out of my mind and "reserved for summer," do hereby leave the crazy Shaw High parking lot to Micheal Clifford; my term papers, notebooks, and book-cards to my little sister, Mary, and a tough year ahead to the new Senior officers.

I, Chiquita Glenn, being of crazy mind and short body, leave to my sister Karie, my senior locker; Jeanie Murphy the ability to keep the hoochies in check; Courtney Smith she knows...; and Tiffani Schaaf my talent.

I, Reagan Griffin being of crazy mind and available body, do hereby leave Meghan White the will power to make it two more years; Dante Harrow a new beeper number; snag three dollars for a haircut; Keith Stephens another senior to fight with in the hall. Oh, yeah, to the 90210 girls, I leave ya'll a new zip-code.

I, Pepper Grimmitt, being of odd name and beat-up body, do hereby leave Jerry my I.O.U. coupons; Chip a sense

of taste in the opposite sex; Brian my Adidas cap so he'll can have two (mine's better, of course); Angie my parking space so she'll have a place to park her bike; Natalie my hair and a years supply of red dye to go with it; Beth the strength to pick me up after I've died trying to run 7 miles; Mr. McKee-own the power to coach another year; Brock an inflatable doll so that she'll have her own man.

I, Alexia Harris, being of insane mind and sexy (ha!) body, do hereby leave Mark (R.P.), Damon, Chris H. and a rope and ladder to Tasha; my bottom locker to Rashell; some new stockings to Cassandra; and some oats for Donkey.

I, Monet Harris, being of generosity, do hereby leave my good looks and beautiful smiles to my lovely sister LaKeelia Harris. I bless everyone that I depended on like Tavares, Portia, Shonda, Lisa, Jeff, Arnesha, and Michelle.

I, Chris Herring, being of educated mind and athletic body, leave the Bolas my soccer skills; Jeff my geometry answers; Ben my lunch period; Jennifer a ride home; Rashell my French; Amber and Mandy my vegetables; and most definitely I leave Kim Haywood all my love.

I, J.R. High, being of fried mind and lonely body, do hereby leave Lynnessa another year, Jennifer some sense, Jessica a big gorilla and Jamie free and clear for all the money she owes me. Tommy and Rob, I leave the chorus. Rule it well. I leave Julie, a man that treats her right. To anyone I forgot, my eternal love.

I, Jannessia "Rump Shaker" Hill, being of mind and body, do hereby leave my strength and courage to my younger sister Jamie to fight off all the guys like I did

when I first got here. I leave James, my younger brother, my skills and my wisdom. I also leave Norlisha Armstrong a watch so she can know what time it is to come home. I also leave Rayna my adaptability to be able to handle anything. Lastly I leave the juniors help in order to deal with the stress they are to face.

I, Wenders' Holland, being of no mind in hand, do hereby leave my parking decal and 303 to Tracy-D. and all the inquiry projects and term papers to Johnathan Koch.

I, Teacole Hollis, hereby leave Columbus, GA to Justine Vaughn. I don't want it. I also leave Justine the street smarts I have. I leave to Rhianon Vaughn encouragement to go on and be that business woman she wants to be. I leave Stephanie Goodman my craziness and sense of humor. I leave Lisa Wooldridge our personal fitness teacher, GOOD LUCK! I also leave Lisa some advice: "Don't worry about what others say. Be yourself and stay cool." To Amy I leave "The King."

I, Matthew Hudson, being of sound mind and body, hereby leave Nick Dyer all of the 45 pound weights; my sister Amanda all Friday nights for it's now her time to be in the spotlight; Brandon Byrd my football number; and Kelly my golf skills!

I, Meme Jarmon, being of great mind and sexy body, do hereby leave Chinette Johnson a Snicker and a Twix; Rayna Marsh some Now or Later; Tracey Sims \$1.00 for lunch; Kisha Scott some common sense; Sylvia Tate my hair products; Jovon Barkley my close friendship; my little sister Rose my wisdom, charm and personality; and last but not least C. my heart cause he will always be

special to me.

I, Johnathon Jay, being of twisted mind and battered body, do hereby leave my laziness to Rebekah Johnson, my time to sleep in class to Josie Ogle, my readings to Terri Huff, my evil to Michael Meeks, my savoir-faire to Jeff Rodgers; and my future fame and recognition to all the teachers and administrators that helped me on the way up.

I, Ashley Dawn Jeter, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave to Terrell, Quincy, Ericka, Jonathon, and Eric the struggle of staying straight and in school (especially during their Senior year). I love you all.

I, Marilynn Johnson, being of reasonably sound mind and body leave Terri and Rebekah my procrastination, to Michael I leave coffee and ML; Jeff the freshwater cows; Elizabeth the job of worrying; and Jamie all the clothes I don't take with me.

I, Tami Johnson, being of strong mind and fine body, leave my sister Eyvette Johnson my intelligence and all the junk she put in my locker; Crystal Young my good taste in fashion; Tiffani Schaaf my seat in Johnathon's car; Michelle Rash my sweet personality; and all the girls my good looks, pretty eyes, and tattoo.

I, James Jones, being of well educated mind, do hereby leave my girlfriend Beatrice all my best wishes and love (keep up the "another day, another A" policy), and everybody else, just keep on keepin' on.

I, Tamiko Jones, being of out spoken mind, do hereby leave Andrea Johnson the ability to keep on staying cool in situations like she has been doing; Ron Lock-lear the ability to stay cute and sweet; all my

9th grade R.O.T.C. friends, the ability for them to grow up with the right outlook on life. I'm out for the "95." Peace, Love, and Soul!

I, Oliver Kaufmann, being of educated mind and stout body, do hereby leave my hooptie, books, females, and skills to my brother C-low and Mexican brother Rey Rey.

I, Keonka King, being of ambitious mind and thick body, hereby leave Deborah Colemand Boones; Lissette Smith an ice-cube so they can cool down; Tonya Coleman the ability to speak out; Onedia McIntosh my I.D.; Willie Mitchell my heart because they are special; Kevin Seldon my pen so I can have they autograph; and Tiffani Schaar Velveta Shells with cheese.

I, Stacy Lane, being of the messed up class of '95, leave the gossip in art and the parties on the weekends to Ang; the "What's ?" and the air-pump to Sherri; the nice little talks in trig to Christina, Meredith and Rashunda; and all my love to John. Thanks for a great year!

I, Katie Lenhard, being of tired mind, do hereby leave all of my books, homework, and teachers to Adam and Bethanne. To Kristi, I leave Columbus, senioritis, and the bike patrol; to the annual staff, I leave deadlines, stress, proofs, and creativity; to all of my good friends, I leave the great times, laughs, and memories of the past 4 years; to Coach Pitts, I leave my attitude and lunchtime; to Mr. Wingo, I leave my attitude, tolerance, and the faculty; to my family, I leave my love.

I, Jennifer Lewis, being of total senioritis and complete insanity, do hereby leave my GPA to Brandy (she'll need it); my outstanding attendance to Amanda; my box of markers and Bob

to Jen Aus; my bottles of DP to Britt; my ability to hide things (cans & boys) to Jul; my ability to keep it down and hold it in to Ang; another bus ride and an EC boy to Katie; advice to Tim Stone (next time take the elevator); my DZ days to Tabu, Millie, and Rashunda; a reality check on what they are and what they try to be to the 90210 crew; and to all those who don't like me...oh well...it's their loss.

I, Tamira Sears Jordan, being of married mind and devoted body, do hereby leave to my freshman buddy Veronica a spot on co-op when she becomes a senior; Cothee all the luck in the world; and my beautiful daughter Brooke and my husband Kenny all of my love.

I, Valerie Elane Lindsey, being of stupid mind and lazy body do hereby leave Shannon Glenn Litton a razor, a new truck, hopes of better handwriting, and lots and lots of laughs; Wendy Vaughn all the cookie dough she can eat and enough money for more catalog orders; the Dockery twins, patience to tolerate Mrs. B.'s tears two more years; and Leslie Sores hope to grow long fingernails.

I, Teresa Little, being of a somewhat sound mind and speckled body, do hereby leave my popularity among the cafeteria staff to Amber McMillian.

I, Christina Mallory, being of airheadedness, do hereby leave my little baby brother three more years of my notebooks and the ability to be able to go out on the weekends; Katie B. "Piggy Oink Oink" and the ability to pitch; Cothee, all the love and care; Christy T, the ability to find a real man and a pair of new brakes; Brooke B, love and Good Luck. To the 90210 clique, GROW UP!!!

I, Rebecca Mason, being of not-so-sound mind, do hereby leave a new TV to Amanda and my black clothes to Stephanie.

I, Andrea Matthews, being of no mind and not much of a body, do hereby leave Jaime an always open box seat at Golden Park; Coach Pitts, the encouragement that there is one more Matthews sister on the way; and "Ms. Zima" the hope to always find a little "friend" and another round on Pebo.

I, Jessalyn Marsh, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave to my little sister, Rayna Marsh, some compassion, friendliness, love, and patience to make it through her last year; also for Rayna - the car, the house, Mom and Dad, and Columbus - most of the things I have no use for anymore. To my "daughters," Colleen and Pamela, I leave many boxes of envelopes. To Jamie Hill, coming through here next year, some luck to make it through all four.

I, Jennifer McDaniel, being of no mind and unproportioned body, do hereby leave Heather Smith our "mens on" memories and my ability to give dirty looks; Lori, a Slim Jim, a set of spare keys, and a world of her own; Brit, some Ultra Slim Fast and some maintain; Tara, another trip to Auburn; Melissa, a guy that will treat her right; and Airica, the sanity to deal with Lori and Missy for 1 more year.

I, Jeremy McGowan, being of fried mind and farmer tanned body, hereby leave Ben Miller a steady girlfriend, Ms. James, a burrito supreme, Coach Dixon, a chill pill.

I, Michelle Mitchell, being of body and soul, do hereby leave my long working hours at DZ to Willie M, Rashunda L, Michell R, and Tabari; my report card to Eric Rush; my smile to Juan

V.; and my cool temper to Shawunna B.

I, Danielle Monroe, being of fried mind and tired body, do hereby leave Josie all of my late nights at CR; a pair of boxing gloves and a I.D. to Justin; each of the underclassmen a quarter and a book of excuses for all of these mornings they're late to school.

I, Larmetrice Nunnally, being of intangible mind and petite and sexy body, do hereby leave to Chris "Die" Porch the Saturn, 409 (the locker), and all our dear memories; Tookie and Wardrick some dirty shoes; Tanicole, one of my jobs; Seventri, my ability to mess up names; Regina and Tomekatha hurdles and my "speedy" drills; Tasha and Chinette my dancing skills and good luck; and Kesie a smile. To the rest of the track team I leave peace, love, and Tic Tacs. To all y'all who want to know- Yes! Chris Porch is my Baby-Baby! Coach Johnson- Yes, all of the lessons have been learned! I'm OUT.

I, Karla Ogan, being of absent mind and available body, do hereby leave a fun filled senior year to Ben and Alice (Keep up the good lunch conversations); a wonderful newspaper to Big Al; and my regrets to all the freshman.

I, Tonya Oliver, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave my little sister, Selena, the mind and attitude to overcome "Palbo Sikias" at Shaw; TC and my other little sisters, lay loud and crazy carry on the tradition while I'm gone. I leave Tiasha Davis the ability to take care of a little one.

I, Jennifer Orr, being of who I am, do hereby leave my attitude, my car and my math skills to my brother Matt #7; my first name and a bag of bagles to Jenn Austin; new tires to Lynessia; all our talks of B.P. to April Lu-

cas; and my obnoxious laugh to Michelle Rash.

I, Jason Owens, being of charm and good looks, hereby leave Will Thompson my locker (maybe he'll have more room now). Also, where is my 20 bucks? To Melissa I leave "Lauren's House." To Adam Preston, I leave a new arm.

I, Tommy Peavy, being of average mind and body do hereby leave my new clubs to Kevin; some braces to Danny (get them teeth fixed, boy); my drum pad to Brian S.; my tenor skills to Allen; my snare skills to Brooke; my seat in advisors to Amanda; my height to Nugget; a years supply of Lysol to Mike; a new editing marker to Coach Pitts (his probably ran out of ink on all of my papers); one free walking lesson to Ms. James, (don't trip); all of my thanks for a great year to Ms. Zimmer; and a bass drum case to kick and throw to Mr. Zabel.

I, James Pippin, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath my supremely awesome art talent to Mrs. Nicholson and my locker to whoever wants it. To all my teachers, I leave the ability to teach something worth teaching. To anybody else in my life that I might have cared about, I leave, well, I don't know yet, so I'll tell ya'll later, okay? Goodbye, all. After 5 years in this God forsaken place, I'm just glad to be getting out of here!

I, Aubrey Pursley, do hereby leave Shaw High School NOTHING!

I, Michelle Lynn Rayl, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave my friends Scott and Joe all the fond memories of our exciting business conferences and the wish for an exciting junior year. To Tatiana, I leave the memories of Analysis and the hope of a wonderful senior year. Good luck.

I, Amanda Regnier, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Michelle the stupid man and Ryan (#18); Stephanie Gibson some more shoes since she's so spoiled; Dawn some chapstick; Jennifer "six people" to fit in her car and a hug; Dawn and Michelle "you" get "K"; Jeff R. a "pardon" sign to hold up in French; Coach Pitts some Combos; Wes some of that paint and a band box; and Stephanie Adams a greasy weasel, but not one from Belgium and Jeff's, Well, you know.

I, Aaron Richmond, being of great sincerity, do hereby leave love to Ebin Rhodes and sympathy to those who remain.

I, Andrea Robinson, being of sound mind and small body, do hereby leave to Greg Crocker my senior locker. I leave my cousin A.J., my friends Honda Bonner, Blondette Christian, Tonya Wynn, Carolyn Young, Ericka Newman, and all the jealous girls at Shaw High School. I'd like to leave Greg, Andreotti, Jason F., and Jerald all the nice teachers.

I'd like to tell all my teachers thanks for all the help they gave me even the teachers I didn't like. Thank God and my mom for being there for me because without them I would have struggled even harder.

I, Kelly Romine, being of sound mind and body,

do hereby leave Kristi Grant a can of Raid to kill those roaches, the ability to ask questions, and WBC; Crystal Hiller the ability to carry out "the club" and the WBC memories; Colleen Barron arm poppage and many tumbling runs (ie the entire routine); Jessica Lewis the ability to call #3; Brooke Norrell my seat at lunch; Mary Grant my ability to run into trees; Melissa Beck adventures with panty-man and all the little megaphones; Melissa, Kristi, Colleen, and Crystal the power to kick

Hardaway's butt for me next year.

I, Katie Rounsville, being of senioritis, do hereby leave Angie a great senior year. To all the upcoming seniors, it goes by fast so enjoy it while you can. To Amanda Douglas I hope next year will be great. To Kristy Tombolin, you're a great little sis. Stay sweet and be careful next year.

I, Randall Rowe, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Moseley, "Playa" Padgett, and the rest of the golf team all my "great" shots. I leave my sister Jennifer two more years of making better grades than I did. Finally, I leave April all my love.

I, Roshida "Rock" Sampson, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Shaw High School to all upcoming seniors cuz you know you gotta represent. I do hereby leave a barbecue plate from Country's to Carlos Pollard. I leave a successful football season to Snag, Keb, Willie M., and Tavares. I leave all the easy teachers to Carl Davis and my cousin Eric Rush. I leave a whole sack full of candy to Reggie Miller. To Lloyd M., I leave a lie detector. I hereby leave a whole chicken to Kenya Williams. Try not to choke on the bones. I leave a successful basketball and track season to Regina Tate.

I, Robert Joseph Sanfillipo, #7, being of open mind and hard body, do hereby leave my pitching skills to Meat-Ball Jenkins, a sex education class to X-man Pierce, my lifestyles to A.P., and my abs to C-Ios.

I, Keith Scott, being of somewhat "stressed out" body, do hereby leave my car to anyone who wants a brown bomb, my Spanish abilities to Tatiana, my strength to Wesley (he needs it!), my friendship to John, my

skinny figure to Robert, and my smile to Marilyn.

I, J.J. Seman, being of one-track mind and healthy body, do hereby leave my car to my sister Kim Seman; my P.E. skills to Thomas Sikes; my speed to Matt Orr. To Brandon Byrd I leave all the school lunches he can eat.

I, Adrian Smith, being of not knowing what else to write, do hereby leave some stuff to some people.

I, Chip Smith, being of perverse mind and short body, do hereby leave to James Frieburg some marbles, Richard Hebb a watch so he'll be on time, Matt Orr everything I own made by Adidas and \$12.00. To Adam Parker I leave some love. I leave enough Big Red to last the next two years. To Julie I leave Joel. To Melissa I leave a shrink. To Brian, Jerry, Matt, Angie, and the rest of my friends, I leave the best of luck in life.

I, Kellie Smith, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Kelly Miller all the good times on the softball team and the privilege of doing the shower curtain time, and Laura Gardner some good luck with Mrs. Ball. To Ms. Frander, remember you eat the candy and throw the paper away. To Julie Longstreet and Onedia McIntosh I leave all the fun we had in Advisor period with Mrs. Mayse.

I, Tim Smith, hopefully being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave the spirit of my truck to Nick Coldwell; to the freshman, I leave this thought: "Ya'll got three more years to go."

I, Shana Steckler, being of confused mind and small body, do hereby leave nothing because I'm taking it all with me.

I, Amanda Storey, being of deranged mind and trying-to-get-in-shape

body, do hereby leave Tasha my seat in chorus and all of our memories and our controversial conversations; Ronnie, our fun times and Jason my heart - even though they both lie; those girls this thought: "Be true to yourself and not try to be too cool." I leave Tiffany the ability to get over things and everyone else my blessings of not getting caught! I leave the next senior class officers some good luck! Finally, I leave Lisa A., Jennifer L., and Tameka P. the senior locker area (which you already have!) I'm out! Watch me leave!

I, Sarah Strout, being of mind and body, do hereby leave my rushing to school in the morning to my sister Amanda (who won't need it); all the cheese on cheese crackers she can eat to Jessica Lewis; memories of Computer Tech. to Scott White; crowded halls and lockers to the juniors; fun memories of the past four years to Jen Jones; and the wish of success to the class of 1995.

I, Brock Taylor, being of sound mind but ill body, do hereby leave Alexa a new pair of Rollerblades and my broken down car; all my teachers an admit slip to remember me by; Janene a blow-pop; and the annual staff the orders: "Well, you're on your own. Don't get caught."

I, Amanda Toney, being of not so sound mind and tired body, do hereby leave the moon and a camera "flash" to Wendy; a seatbelt, directions to Sesame Street, and a dream date with Ren and Stimpy to Jenni-Pooh; all the drivebys to P.C.J. and more Frosties to throw at Rhi-Rhi; a new camera and a trip to Jenie's to Valerie; a man for "all seasons" to Tiffi; a clean locker to Brenda; my pillow in third period, my lipstick, a nail file, and one more piece of paper to "Tiny Tim"; and a pack of Big Red and a hug to Pooh-Bear.

I, Chrissy Taylor, being of seniority, do hereby leave all of Shaw High School to Spanky, once again.

I, Pete Thomas, being of excellence, do hereby leave laughter to all lower classman; my skills, my records, and my hooping skill to all players who are real about sports. "Don't front. You know I got you open!"

I, Catherine Thornton, being of incomplete mind and perfect body, do hereby leave a key to get Boopie out to LaTasha Jones; my physics' notebook to Rashell Dexter; some oats to give to donkey to Ronnie Pollard; the ability to know how to take a joke to Cassandra Davis. She's still my little sister.

I, Bette Toole, being of half the mind and bruised body, do hereby leave my best friend Jen. Austin my ability to fall over things and the ability to not get lost in Wal-Mart; Lynessia some dry tires; Brandy Hinson my attitude; Kim Seman my driving skills; Will Thompson some clothes without spots on them; and everyone else lots of luck.

I, John Tuttle, being of good body and astute mind, do hereby leave the batallion commander's position in ROTC to Jason Stanelle or Shannon Litton and my two brain cells and tea to my closest friends.

I, Justine Vaughn, being of little temper, do hereby leave my heart, soul, love songs, music and determination to Derrick & Demetrius Smith; I leave midnight rage to my big brother Kevin Wright; I leave my intelligence and common sense to Stephanie "Death" Goodman. Good luck next year; I leave strength, street knowledge, and temper to Teacole; my home girl from Philly; I leave my attitude and hood headedness to

Brandi Ellis (ooh, Darny'll be afraid of you); I leave my hair to Misher McIntosh; and I leave all my food that I've ever bought to Katie "Skinny" R. (take care of Derrick for me).

I, Rhiannon Vaughn, being of exhausted mind and temporarily tanned body, do hereby leave my lil' sisser, Wendy, a three year's supply of Aleve for the headaches to come, earplugs for all the bull she'll hear the next three years, patience to deal with the ignorance of the masses, and my senior locker privileges. HA! To Doanee I leave my chorus folder and all the skirts she can find; to Airica, gas money so she can escape the 90210 scenario; to Tabari, car stereo equipment so he can bass out; directions to Lori; a bottle of Miss Clairol to Brenda so she can hide those roots; to the rest of the scrubs, have fun finding reality!

I, Tony Villegas, being of great mind and body, leave Adam Lenhard all my ex-girls; Scott Haines my key to the sauna (have fun). I leave my brother, KRK, the weight room. Get swoll.

I, Heidi Wanzer, being of blitzed mind and sore body, do hereby leave the 90210 crew "you ain't all that"; Katie B. running shoes to run from crazy men at gas stations in E.C.; Cothee G, \$.25 to call her mom when Katie & I are being chased; Christy T., all my notes so she can sleep; Heather S., the power team; Amanda & Paige, a ride & a J.; Will, Ritchie, Adam, and Alex, their own bedo, lava lamps, & visene; and Brandi H., advice "don't get busted."

I, John Weddle, being of my parents, do hereby leave Shaw High School to the next fool in line.

I, Jerry Weldin, being of sound mind and whole body, do hereby leave Carla someone to talk to

at lunch next year; Angie good luck in soccer; Kim Hooked on Phonics; Julie a good leg for soccer; Gina shirts that others don't have; and Brian, Chip, Pepper, and the rest of my good friends-Thanks.

I, Jason White, being of incredible mind and body, do hereby leave my locker and all my love to Christi; my non-dented car to Jeff Lear (they're called brakes!); and my sympathy to the people left here.

I, Scott White, being of sound mind and energetic body, do hereby leave Matt Titus my senior locker along with all the trash in it as well as the soccer skills he wishes he had. I leave Ben Miller some shaving cream and toothpaste for next year's rookies, as well as some contacts that he never has to take out. I leave Coach Dixon the hope of a real tennis team. I leave Jeremy McGowan all the gossip from 2nd period. I leave Sarah Strout all the Computer Tech books to use up at Georgia Tech. Finally I leave Cecilee Whitbeck the wonderful memories of our senior year that we will remember forever. I love you!

I, Melissa Whitley, being of somewhat sound mind and body, do hereby leave Tara W. my locker, an I.D. for the clubs, and all of our fun times at CEC.; Amy D. thanks for being there; Missya & Jaime B. the ability to get up and come to school; Dee H., the ability not to be ditsy; and Jay, my lil' brother, all my cheat sheets and the notes I didn't take. Tom, I love you always. To the underclassmen, good luck, you'll need it.

I, John Wiederhold, being of insane mind and body, hereby leave my car to Nick Martin. To Matt I leave my S4 position. I leave my rifle to Richard, my jacket to Tariana, my sleeping techniques to Shane, and all the knowledge I didn't

acquire to Alicia.

I, Elisa Williams, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave my senior locker to the Lynn "Myster"; 2 more inches of height to Rashida; and 180 more days of school to the juniors.

I, Cecilee Witbeck, being of carefree mind and body, do hereby leave Pat to Erik (hope you have fun!). I leave my locker and the junk in it to David Baker. To Colleen Barron I leave many date boys and sneakers. I leave superiority and seniority to Kristi Grant, Crystal Hiller, Melissa Beck, and Mandy Driggers. To Scott I leave the hope for the future. You never know what it my bring.

I, Olivia Wooten, being of great mind and not so sound body, do hereby leave to Tabitha Cheney my locker and another three years of this school. Good Luck.

I, Kevin Wright, being of sound body and rhyme, do hereby leave my attitude of the time. You never stop learning even if you are the smartest and ya life cannot get easy till you've gone through the hardest. To my little sister Justine Vaughn, I leave my wisdom, my hopes and my dreams. To everyone else I leave permission to stare cause when I reach my destination. I'll let you know when I'm there!

I, David Vanlandingham, being of incredible skills, do hereby leave my leadership abilities to Stanelle and everyone else in ROTC; my wisdom to Brad in French; and my good laughs to "Phil" in English.

I, Latresia Young, being of a sexy body and an intelligent mind, do hereby leave Crystal Young all the boys I left behind; Yvette Johnson my silliness; and Tara Welch all the dances I taught her.