

LAST WILL

&

TESTAMENT

CLASS OF 1980

I, Rhonda Russell, being of sound mind and body to hereby make the following Last Will & Testament: Cathy P. Nags Head at 12 pm and a trip to France with Paul. someday. Mary Lewis and Gerald the thrills of a Binn's Christmas party. Kelly Fitz your fortuné told and a bucket of paint. Eighteen I leave you a photo album of seventy-five. Kelly M. backgammon, ATLANTA, and the South gonna do it again. Tap. I leave you rides to Nags Head with two back seat drivers. Alex a hot homemade apple cobbler and \$10. Kathy and Lee dinner at the Malt Shoppe, pictures, crazies nights out, and College life. Matt M. a never ending highway with BIG BLUE buses, Boogie Child good times in the hick country of Maine and boring weekendings. Cara a lifetime of weekend flights to Oregon. All my green shoes to Troy. Eric your own skates. Kevin, east coast girls. Lori a chair in the morning, Pinky Williams, and Nags Head. Bobby a car load of girls with burnt fannies and surprise trips. Debbie and authentic Izod cowboy hat. Michael what can I say but "thanks" and drive careful. Claudio a brunette who's as dizzy as a dumb blonde. Thom: Hi and Hello, to and from 229-1625. George and Renee a drive to Tech with skunks and "LOve Stinks". Rachel and Becky, no one to fuss with, but yourselves, when I'm gone! Louise, another view of bat woman, plus a great time at Wake and trips to see each other. Amy, a four leaf clover in any vehicle you ever get into, Kings Creek and Croaker, crabbing a trips to Nags Head. Your song: "I'm Leaving On a Jet Plane" 360! Anne, boywonder a date with the SOCCER TEAM, a whole summer in the sun at Nags HEAD, a trip to California, and a plane ticket to Atlanta. Lewiebug a part in my new movie "The Return of Batwomen." someday an car, a friendship that will last forever, cause we's been through it all; and a \$1,000 phone bill, cause friends never have to say goodbye. Reese, the closest thing I've got to a brother. My crazy friendship, "Smokey and the Bandit," and driving lessons in Croaker. Plus the best life has to offer, cause you've got the patience to wait for it. To everyone else I leave the memories of the best years of my life, so far.

I, Bridgette Noreen Lewis, being of sound mind, and body hereby leave the following: To my brothers: Troy and Gentree: that special love I hold for the both of you. May you both have nothing but peace love and joy in the future. To Bridgetta: Mr. Darnell H. Pittman to make her happy, the best may you always have (you deserve it) Remember the secrets, trip nights, special talks about you know whoe and "US" Thanks! To Mr. Anthony Pittman: Stay sweet and maybe one day! To Keith R. Scott: A Great Big Thank-You! I care very much. To Jamie C. "Buns" and Deion J. "Dee" : white hat, VA Beach, Room 2(204) KHS, drugstores, blue MGB, Seagrams '7 and mountain dew, black trans-AM, "put it in park," "so what's the rush," "LLWB", David ,Butch, ED!!! waterbed with built in stereo, getting lost in Va Beach three times, "This is the the Wrong turn," "I have claustrophobia," hours of traffic, getting grounded, a long talk in the floor, and WDMF stereo, coming to you straight out of Petersburg, the best funking music on your radio's dial. Oh by the way this is getting monotonous! I love you both! To Tahita I leave lots of luck with?? You deserve him wherever he is. To Barbara Birch I leave a special thanks, remember you were always there to listen and council. Keep smiling! To Betsy, Donna and Sylvia, thanks to all of you for simply being there! Sylvia you'll learn one day! Stay sweet. Val-good luck and thanks! All my Steno girls stay sweet. To Mrs. Filand I leave our family (the five of us) you'll never get another one like us. Thanks for all the things you let me get away with and listening to my disgusting problems. See ya Burt, gonna MISS YOU. Mrs. Turner thank you for just being "YOU." See you both at my wedding. Mr. Anderson and Mr. Chevious thanks for helping me, in case neither of you knew it you both made it worth coming to school. I saved you for last Mom because you mean more to me than anything or anyone (smile.) Thank you for always being there, never giving up on me, putting up with my HORRIBLE health, my disgusting LOVE life, and most of all for loving me. Thanks to you too , Gerald, I love you both. LOOK out World, here I COME

I Paulette Burrell, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave my following last will and testament to Karla B. I leave you all the luck in the years to come at L.H.S. Remember the good times we had. Cathy J. I leave you the ability to strive for all the things you want out of life. Jackie B. I leave you a chance to get K.M. Good Luck. Gail B.+Lynette H. I leave you a chance to rule L.H.S. Grindl R. I want you to stay cool and don't be nobodys fool. Tonya J. I leave you the ability to take care of yourself and your man. Howard T. I leave you the ability to take care of my lil sis T.J. Tracie and Alvinia ., I leave ya'll the memories we had at 1444NCO-155 Trans. Angie's Wallace Remember those good old summer days at the Parkway-Pizza Hut Timmy G. I leave you Cathy J. to be your young lady. James G. I leave you the ability to leave the memories of me. Stop trying to be so bad. To Bonita my buddy I leave you the memories we had when we thought they would be so boring. Remember you love some body C.H. take care you're going somewhere. MS. SHACKLEFORD I leave you hopes for a better office at a better school & more money. To my enemies I leave you nothing but a good bye. To my mother, I leave you all my love and thanks for seeing me through these rough years. K.J. A.S. V.J. and GANG I leave a dime for all your time in L.H.S. Tina G. Tahesha J. I leave you my books and good luck. George Johnson I leave you a chance to try again with Cathy Jackson. To Jamie C. I leave you a chance to stop worrying about bad times. To Ross F. I leave you the ability to go somewhere and get somewhere out of life. Good luck to you and yours. Remember your sis. To Joyce B. I leave you a chance to find that special guy. Last but not least to Andrew L. Holiday you are the man of my life who has fulfilled my hopes and dreams. I leave all my love and memories of the good times we have shared together. I will always be there when you need me. I hope that you will reach high and touch the sky, cause you're the best. You're better than the rest. Good Luck in your years to come . I'll be waiting for you. Love always. Paulette L. Burrell GOODBYE L.H.S. It has been hell being here. Paulette Burrell "POO" Leo.

I Danette Wynne being of sound mind and body, do hereby make the following last will and testament. To my Mom and Dad a special thanks to the both of them not meaning to forget you Randy. Gray and my child I wish to congratulate both of you. To my sister I leave the good times we shared together and Daniel Duer Mary and higher I leave a Doctor's Degree (ha!ha!) To James I leave the ability to become a football star like you Cuz. To crazy Jackie W. I leave the scholarship of your dreams! To Lucy P. I leave the young guys. To the trip in 9th Terry Jones I leave the good times in 5th period class, and Keith the happenings we shared together through the year. To Wanda Denise Gray I leave the love and understanding we shared together with Donald Long the following year. To R.G. C.G. H.G. I leave the good time we had together. To those I didn't speak of, I leave them some of the good times too. To those who don't like me, I don't give a ----- . To the class of '81, I leave Mr. Saunders, teachers, the book and classes and the jail. To the Class of '80 WE MADE IT!

I, Gail Schifrin, being of sound mind leave the following: To Valerie Adams- a egg, the Berbie song, Purple p., a 2x, a clean closet, a mauvais note, a colored picture and "my snake". To Karen Beyer- another night with the girls at Friendly's and an alternative to men. To Steve Smith- a pair of yellow swim fins and a "baby can you dig your man?" T-shirt. To Kathy Brice- economics notes and a good-lookin AfS student. To Carlos Aguilar-something chiquita y delgada. To Kim Emerson- a report on fish and Carol Burnett. To Pete Kanelos- a divorce and some physical aggression. To Mark Flannagan-the "creep" face. To Rhonda Russell- a white sheet and sand. To Tom Shields- a fur coat. To David Garland-Gumperts and a canoe paddle. To John Stimac- a test tube. To Yvonne Jacobson-remembrances of painting those keyette floats. To Sylvia Ramirez- a dahiini. To Steve Morgan- an aggie-prep girlfriend. To Barbra and Kathy O'Doherty- a year of bus rides. To Beth Kane-a fish! To Chris von Baeyer-laughs and luck. To Steve Donaldson-stage make-up so you can be a "10" againd and a wink. To Ms. Perry, Ms. Talman, Ms. Negron, Ms. Fuchs, Ms. Moran, and Mr. Driscole- I leave genuine thanks. To all Lafayette- I leave for you Frank Zappa's words: High School is neither a time nor a place, it is a state of mind.

I, Kelly Fitzpatrick, being of sound mind leave the following to : Rosie I leave a W&M I.D., a friend named Virginia, a date with "Roger," memories at Caldounn's, phases, trips to the station, a swing set, the Deli (S), horoscopes, pass out of study hall, great friendship, future times. Cindi a monogrammed mirror and cover-up kit. Tracey & Melanie-W&M id's, slap fights, back scratches. Karla-state "bar" title, an eagle. Nicola a flared nostril, and a spaz attack. Susan-a book on "How to Have Total Coordination Three Days Before Districts." "make-up" nights, a great friendship. Juie a trip to Washington with a quilt and a picture. Sherrrie a great time at Radford, future Homecomings. David a book to throw in the library. Jeannith a rubber band to shoot at Rudith. Rudith a rubber band to shoot at Jeannith. Jenny a broom & bucket. Rose admittance to the convent. Bonnie a dead Kitty Kahoolie in the snow. Cherrie a spider and a hike to Lafayette. Ting a grave for grandma. Rhonda a paint fight and a trip to "Palm Readers". Suzanne a "ya-um-hmm" and the "Prep" title. Robin a restriction-free year. Barb a lazy gymnastics practices, a ride home. D'Onna a face stuffing contest at Pizza Hut. Bernard an intimate discussion with Mark and Scott. Nancy a Dallas cheerleading outfit. LHS Gymnasts-a District title by more then 3/4 of a point. All the crazy, wild times. Best of luck! Love ya, Fritz!

I, Richard Smith, being of sound will and mind half the time leave my troubles and burdens to be divided equally between my brother, William Smith, an upcoming junior (hopefully) and my sister Yvonne Smith, an upcoming freshman. Also I would like to leave to my brother Mr. Cypress's ICT I course.

And to my sister the flexible prison-like walls of Lafayette HIGH SCHOOL, and I pity her next four years here. To all the upcoming seniors I leave my good memories, of which I think I had maybe two. To all my teachers I leave my school textbooks so that they can unload them to some unfortunate in the next school term. To the school cafeteria staff, I leave all the messes I made in the lunchroom and hope they don't hurt anybody with their food. I leave my parking space to anybody that wants it, if they would rather park there than stay at home. To all the upcoming freshman I leave the building, which has the comforts of a school bus traveling upside-down at 60 mph. But most of all I gladly leave Lafayette-period.

I, David Garland (known as "Spike"), being of mind not sound bequeath the following items, memories and events.

Firstly, to my sister Allison, I leave my spot at Lafayette, enjoy it!

Now, on to the Seniors, Boys first, where they belong (love it Jenny). These first five (including Mark Canada) compromise the people I shall look back upon favorably and with fine memories.

To my president, David "Pete" Short, I leave many thanks for making 3 years at Lafayette bearable, a lighted, B.H.E.O., multiple B.H.S, Mister Bill, ensuing slop, Charles City, Snowshoe, The Indigious Colloquialisms, Prom and ringing in 1980. To Steve Donaldson ( Peevla, Cheevla), I leave I.W.L.P.I.B., a full time staff of girlfriends, Snowshoe, N.Y., a safe return from Charles City, A.G., Chase, Andrew and happy years in FLA. To Billy Kinsie ( F.S., FF TLC), I leave Cathy, a college education, 4 \_\_\_\_\_ that nail in the bottom of your shoe, friendship with Ed., a bag for a change, Paranoid, a scarecrow and a good fishin trip. To Gray Houghland, I leave UVa., a date with Susan, Backpacking, Fishing, an accident, Brew Ha Ha's, Bob, A fishing business, a year of partying since you missed the best one! To Thom Sutlive (Screen/Sut), I leave Lizzy, Earth, Wind and Fire, the Peninsula District Soccer title, Ms. Moran, and the Best Looking Award. To Andy White ( A.W.) I leave fat, tissue and anything else to go on his bones, T.S., A new cowboy hat, a keg party thrown by his parents, and a brown paper bag that won't get a hole on the way to D.C. To Steve Smith (PH), I leave all those Italian girls ( mama mea!), a lifeguard job at the Holiday Inn, ( In Miami Beach) Clorox hair-do, Tanja, and a Praying Mantis! To Quinn McKenna, I leave a hidden scissor: in a ball of clay, a 1st in the regatta and a Peanut Shop of your own. To Chris von Baeyer, I leave Lacoste, Khakis, oxford cordovans and anything necessary to survive 4 years of Harvard.

Well, now onto girls, To Robin Albertson, I leave an X-mas tree, Courtney and a backpacking trip where you carry my pack. To Karen Beyer, I leave a newly discovered antibody that eliminates susceptibility to teasing, N.Y., an Italian Dinner, and "Hurry Back". To Kathy Brice, I leave the SCA Presidency, a flower, and many thanks. To Axtell, I leave a Chinese meal, a date (just as friends), a pushup, and a manual that shows you how to mix the gas and oil for your Fiat. To Kathy Eareckson, I leave too much make-up (just kidding), Lee Hall, a prom dress and a safety pin. To Lee Hall, I leave a safety pin remover. To Rose Kennedy, I leave a lock on my sleeping bag, the new best seller, I AM NOT A PRUDE, by Rose Kennedy, a visit with Cathy at UVa., B.R. and a gravel pill, Luv Ya! To Jenny Bear Gallagher, I leave C.A.B., Pete, a meal coupon, a surprise party for Gray, and a truce to all the great arguments we had, I can't believe I survived. To Beth Rodgers, I leave the new Tim Bick Explodable Doll, the Surry House, "The Pretzel", the Bahamas and a romantic dinner on Kingsmill Beach, just you and Me. To the Sandy Bird, I leave CAB ( ask Jenny), a dinner at Sammy's and an Andy White Cuddles Doll. To Fishbait, I leave our dum carpool, Lionel and his ears, lunch at the Inn, and a ride to Busch Gardens in a Dum --- driven Subaru. To my psychiatrist, Mary Lewis, I leave you \$30,000 in fees, the Musicshop, my room to clean, a new dentist, chocolate mouse and Bo. To Rat Bird Hatfield, I leave the copyright and patent on the Rat Bird Design.

Lastly, the underclassmen, many of whom I had great fun with. Well Cainda, I guess you're first, to the paranoid I leave a paramedic, parachute, parrarevenge, paraguard, paraguard rail and a parakittens. We had great times together I will never forget the Ski Trip, what a trip, my head still hurts, I will try to keep in touch next year. To the superstar Shaun McClaine, I leave a gold in the '84 Olympics. To Mike "Nose" Yankovich, I leave Margo, enjoy. To Pama "Bula" Rodgers, I leave a massage, 4 wheeling in a subaru, a Kingsmill party, Surry House. To Sambo Wallace, I leave the state golf title, MLT, have a good time next year, Paranoid will show you how. Lastly to Nancy Pickering, I leave 3 months that meant a lot, crutches, Steve's Steak House, Roses, Football games, the cast party, A New Year's Eve Party, the Chesapeake Bay Feast, The Oyster Festival, a pair of shoe laces, a birthday card, a night a Chownings, I would like to say more, but

David Garland ( continued) this sums it up:

"The human heart has hidden treasures,

In secret kept, in silence sealed."----Charlotte Bronte

To the rest of you, I leave this:

If one advances confidently in the direction of his dreams, and endeavors to live the life which he has imagined, he will meet with a success unexpected in common hours.

If a man does not keep pace with his companions, perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music which he hears, however measured or far away.

I, Shirley L. McCants, being of sound mind will my parents everlasting happiness, and thanks for helping me achieve my goals and for sticking by my side when I needed you. I love you all.

I will Tina M. Healey the best of luck in everything and the ability to stay out of trouble. I love you.

I will David W. Aviles the ability to travel and to see many new and strange cultures to continue along with the ability to learn much. Thanks to him for his companionship which includes his understanding, lovable, and dispicable ways and attitudes.

I will Georgia Condyles the best of whatever walk in life she decides. with much hope of our strong, faithful friendship lasting as long as we are old.

I will Percy C. Gray all the alcohol in the world so that he may then be satisfied. With hopes of him to straighten his life out one day so that he may come ahead. I shall always remember the moments we spent together.

I will Renata Anderson all the men in the world so that she may pick the best of them all.

I will Karen "Candy" Frazier and Karen Roberts everlasting happiness of which a new, upbringing family may bring to one so lucky and brilliant as you.

I will LeAnn Green and Leslie Martin an everlasting relationship with their men.

I will Sharon "Shorty" White my height in order for her to see far.

I will William "Billy" Haynes my "A" average

I will class of '81, '82, '83, '84--the Best of Luck.

I, Rose Kennedy, being of sound mind and body (I had to have one funny joke) do hereby leave the following to the following:

Gray: UVA, lipline, and a ride home from Surrey Beth "I live in a tent and eat bark" and waterskiing (Why don't you learn how?) David G.: Slank, Vergil, "over a barrell," good luck, Corinne and Joanne (What a team!) Mary Lewis: true confessions, food, grain and a double date. Robin L.: Sigma Phi, guma and a lizard. Susanne L.: "how's it going?" and "this is the plan." Zachary: a kiss, a talk, a Volkswagon (for Devon), Renee and Lori, a single white rose, a Charger, we egged your house and now I'm glad. Devon: a private raquetball court (even though it won't help your game) Gerald: my mother, termination of your permanent membership to the Lonely Hearts Club (and mine), unless you want to become the first members on Social Security, the Twit and the girl of your choice. Rudy: stopping two laps ahead of time, a breakproof heart, Tech weekend, and when you hated me (like now). David McKeel: a cubby hole and a freshman to take there. Joe: someone everyone approves of and a watch (glow in the dark). Mr. Poland: A date with Linda, DD, Scott, and the only senior swimmer who never swam the 500. Kim Sandy: your own hickey. Mary Frances: long talks and a blind date. Scott "So Good" to laugh at, unofficially no. 1, Train, Dad, its psychological, grocery stores, an open locker, no more Alateen, thanks. Also all your favourite songs, an all-purpose permanently excused late pass, best wishes and good luck, DHH. Mr. Hines: a three-d black-board and a dirty joke. Kim Newman: Calculus, #1 class rank, a cookie. Knight: some peanuts (I can't eat them all), a leash, a starring role in next years play (especially the dances), and a ride to the cast party. Cathy B. "what's wrong tonight?" a good talk, MM (haha), and two guys to keep an eye on this summer. Thom S.: scars Thom W.: three years as a stud. Teri Sandy: a week at the beach, a husband and kids, a string of hearts we broke, this summer, Tech weekend and don't laugh when I fall on ice, Robin and Beth, eggs, barbed wire leg transplants, Timmy and Kevin, Wesley, a private Homecoming Dance, a game of basketball (we'll leave Patterson and Gerald home) Yonktown beach for more than 30 minutes, a party with an unwilling guest, nude pictures for Gerald, nothing to hide from David, a walk to Surrey, a half of my room at college, best wishes and lasting friendship and more good times. Aaron S.: different friends. Marshall Vosteens: David Weaver, King Prep, a place to stay, and your own lawyer. Next Year's Hockey: Beat Warwick Herm: a comb, Rugby Rd., and many thanks Susan J.: Bob Kathy V.: "Don't I know it!" Maribeth: you know who and the But Alive dance Sam W.: Vergil translated and babies on the bus. Karen Mark P. (if you want him its your turn) and the Jamestown Waterslide George: stockings and whatever else was in the bag. Mark H.: Kathy V. Teresa H.: a date with David McKeel. Andy White: purple argyle socks (I'll knit them) and a house nemand Gerald can find. Timmy Wright: Kim Emerson Teresa S.: twelfth year, Marf, and luck with John. Wood: a Tripp, a doubles match and a dented Camaro Pam: Alan and Fonzi Hertzler: someone else to hide. OD's someone who can tell you apart Butch: and "A" in government. Steve: Quincy, Linda, Francesca, Beverly, Josie, Shirley, Christa, Susanne to take your choice from, thanks for the good times and apologies for the bad, get tough, a snow day, a visit to the cottage, a few pounds (LBS), ESP, a serious relationship, Matt Morris, "You Tell Me that I'm Falling" (as sung by Linda) and a friend you can count on. Scott S.: my car, who else would want it. Robin A.: moleskins, a Hot Holly, a tan and a box of envelopes addressed to Maupin. and finally to Amy: no one left who knows your sister, Danny, Raymond, Leonard, Scott in English, Blondie, Archie, Sarah, David McKeel, ding-dang, my place in hockey (on the bench) my shower in swimming (maybe your relay will win once next year), valedictorian in '83, Bob and Josie (have fun), a decent car and some gas left in the world by the time you can drive, 7 younger brothers and sisters so you can be the oldest for once.

I, Cathy Nixon, being of sound mind and body leave thanks to all my friends, without then I wouldn't have made it. To the girls I leave memories of surprise parties, Pizza Hut, hair parties, long talks, "honey" and lots of love. RD+TB two special friends. I leave Tom and Ricky I hope they live forever after, diamonds, bad and good times, an open mind and a library (giggles and stolen articles). To MFK, best friend, a phone never busy, long chats, Arther Arthur, g. times, 'Cowboys' and the city of NY, conquer it. Mom I leave it all, good and hard times, a perfect love and friendship. To Dad I leave Rock, a lifetime supply of raccoons, much love and a better understanding of me. Thank you both! To Nathan I leave a tub without a ring, meals without an argument and a sis to wait on him hand and foot. I love you, thanks! big brother. D&N: Try to love people as much as they love you. To DS I leave g. times with Jen, prom, mist, Charles City and luck and W&L. AR and NG I leave g. friends and fun times. A party at Charles C., prom, applause. To Eddie, Para, Smitty, and Ricky I leave fond memories, hey Ed, what are you doin? Paras stand, aduse, a lflower and an angel to watch over you all. To Jen I leave a big 'thank you' honey for good actions and all small words. Lots of fun times, first date, mist, Ed's house, tears, B-parties. NMU, green shoes, prom etc. and David. Last I wish you good friends that love you as much as I and 1 special person who will give you as much love as "U" give others. Good luck!! To Qm I leave a supply of returned funnels. To S.J. and C.L., I leave 3 years at L.H.S., good reputation, sweet personalities and a supply of S. musicals: You're both great. Mrs. Cartwright, I leave many thanks, a senior trip, civilized students, senior banquet, tickets + lots of organization. Thanks for being a friend and respecting me as much as I respected you. To all my teachers: Thank You! To Herm I leave a #1 H. team until she retires, frat parties at UVA and another left inner like me. To Donk, I leave a small part of my heart, prom 79, trucking, good and loving times, friends can be forever. Billy, I leave good memories of C.C., C.D.B., homecoming, Ed's, prom, mist, green car, first D. friends and much love. You're great! Sorry for the trouble-- adjusting seats, T. intense A, F.S. meetings, yap, yap; P.S. Reality does hold the key.

Scott Guthrie, I leave friendlies to Steve, Knight and everyone else that was there such as the O'Doherty's. I leave the 4 cops to anyone who takes them. I leave my Spanish class to Wendy. I leave Rose my names: HH, KKK, FF, FB, and Knight. I leave Steve with Greece and Italy. I leave Ann with another husband. I leave Renee and Lori with Zack. I leave track to Joe. I leave Debbie with English and MacBeth. I leave Knight the plastic weights. I leave Dry my parakeet for his own head. I leave my lifeguard job to a tan person who can lie. I leave Busch Gardens to Robin & Thumper. I leave Cameron with my TV. I leave Bev. with Jan. I leave LEE with my health class. I leave Zach with Amy. The Beach. May 27. I leave Denise with brown hair and blue eyes. I leave Denise with KE. I leave Lucy with her two friends. I leave Becky to buy my pizza. I leave Jody with her breast stroke. I leave these hours to the clock 1,2,3,2,3,4,4,5,5,6,3,2,. I leave David, "Quick hide the elephant." I leave Aaron Mrs. D'Alfonso. I leave Dwight with a bloody nose.



I, Enrico Matawaran, being of sound mind...leave Mark, Roby, and Willy the task of annoying Mrs. Januzzi for the next 3 years to carry on my work. I also leave Lynn, Rachel, Kristin, Claudio, Diane, James, Harris, and Jody of my wild 1st Period Spanish class and also Mrs. Hurley to take care of each other (keep singing). I also leave Elizabeth, Lori, and Amy and other Chemistry students the task of taking Physics next year. (And you thought Chemistry was hard!). I also urge the underclassmen to keep the chess games going on in the school and especially in the library. I leave the rising freshmen this year the remains of this school after what the seniors did with it. I leave the rising juniors to settle with my senior teachers: Ms. Negron, Mr. Driscoll, Ms. Moran and Ms. Buddeke. I also leave them the thought of staying in this school for 1 more year while we seniors are enjoying college. I leave my senior teachers to the upcoming juniors and hope they give them as much trouble as we did. And finally I leave Tom, Mike and Mark to breaking the strike out record at Wiffle-ball.

I, Marilyn Green, here by leave my soul, intelligence, brightness, good looks, and all my fine qualities to the following people: I leave to Bridgitte Pressey to get everything she wants out of life and to finish school in August and the will to never stop loving her hubby William Braxton Jr. Better known as Winky. To Melvin, I leave everything you can get from Lafayette and more of the same goes for my cuz Leroy. To Troy Green, I leave the will to go on a diet and become a fine young man one day. To Lisa Jimmerson, Lynn Cephas, and Glenda Green, I leave the halls which I must give up and move on to better things. To Steve Washington, I leave the will to start sharing things with other people and stop being selfish. To Troy Canaday, Even though we never had much to say I leave you some of my fine qualities and more later Dark Dude. To Jamin Joyce Jimmerson the will to finish her education in college. To Merit Ethel Braxton and her wild bunch all the fun times you can have always with never a dull moment. Good Luck to the classes of 80, 81, 82, and 83. Farewell Good Buddy and try to make it like I have, but it was no fun at all, Now I feel it was worth it.

I Lyn Whitley, being of sound mind and body, do leave, To Taysia-Cheeta Honda, Chance, Huzzy, Scuz, free space, straws, flutter bys, cruising, kids, goats, the miracle of kife, my house, home, and family, a special Sunday, slurpees, let's get funky, the dishes, and all the love in the world. Keep searching my friend, you're on the right track! To Bobby- a lot of crazy times, problems laughing, and crying, and an everlasting friendship! To Kelly- Chance, riding, waiting for Bobby, movies, the doghouse, and lots of good memories! To Kevin- A decent woman to love, Talisman, the wink, Peter Frampton, Tommy Bradford, a soprano voice, and time to walk with your Lyn! To Laura- a good friend, a good car, and magic fingers. Thanks! To Stewart-Va. Beach, braids, brews, lights, and my garter! To Jeff, Greg, Matt, Nelson, Mike, and the rest of you guys- another girl to pick on, to walk out to her car, and my best wishes! To Jack Poland- I leave a lot of good memories and plays, and a professional chorus! To Bunny Holland- All of my purple clothes, Nikki, and Neil Simon. To Jackie Prater- A soprano voice which can hold a high B, our lunchroom chats, another right-hand woman, and lots of thanks. To all other friends- I leave lots of good times and tears, and the motivation to do something with your lives! To Lafayette High -a total remodeling, a poor curriculum, Dr. Renz, and a canopy for the smoking area! Shenandoah College and Conservatory, here I come!

I, Sheila Phillips, being of sound mind... would like to say good luck to the upcoming seniors and I would like to say have fun next year. To my friends and family I would like to say thank you all very much for everything. To Melissa I leave the ability to do good in school next year. Be good don't let the little boys or girls get you down. Be sweet for that lucky guy. To Franklin, I leave you the ability to become something in life. Don't let that lucky girl get you down. Franklin, I would like to wish you all the happiness in the world. I hope that you make it in school next year. To my very best friend Carolyn, I would like to say thank you for being a friend. I'm very happy to know that someone as sweet as you was around when I was down. Always remember the good times that we had and all the long talks that we had too. Carolyn I would like to wish you the best of luck at H.I. If there is a guy over there that you like don't let go. I hope that you stop teasing Tony M. because one day you will pay and I'll just say I told you so. To Hansford T. I leave you a mouse trap to keep your hand in. To Paulette, I would like to wish you the best of wishes and hope that your life is a successful one. Paulette as long as you're around don't let your mind get big & your mouth too small, because in the long run you will be needed for what you are and not what you're not. To all my teachers, I would like to say thank you all for everything. To Ms. Dixon, I would like to say thank you very much for everything and I hope DECA is #1 next year. To Mrs. Orange, I would like to say you gave me the ability to do what I can and have faith to make a successful life. I would like to say thank you for all the talk that you gave me in the 9th grade. I would say this much, you're the best teacher a student can have. Best Wishes in the future. Love Sheila. MOM AND DAD I DID IT.

I, Steve Smith, being of sound mind do hereby award the following possessions to the following people. To Robin: A Fredericks of Hollywood Catalogue. To David G: 1st prize in the Steve Smith look-a-like contest; a new fishing pole for M.C., and a one night chauffer service. To Lorie Harris: a new pair of shoes; a date at W&M. To Rudy: An Italian girl with a beard and moustache. To Zach: The Kennedy Family Tree (For Future use). To Susanne Lee: 365 pink and green outfits( to be worn between August 1980 and August 1981). To Knight: A six pack(of Dr. Pepper). To Amy: A book of new jokes. To Carlos: All the chicas americanas that you want. To Karen B. : A dance partner; Italy and flipped over pizzas. To Susie Hall: Lots of Cookies! To Gail: A trip to Egypt and a shovel; Che, Michael, and Silvia; parties. To Rose: A degree in psychology; a walk with Quincy; a bowl of pretzels for any formal occasions at U.Va. Thanks for everything. To Teri: A running bra (not to be used when running with me); A license to throw water-balloons at tourists in C.W. To Scott: Friendly's with Miss Behaving; a new track coach; a #1 hit song a twin brother; first place against Becky B.; a new list; a plane ticket to Italy and another 10,000 good times. To Kathy B.: A banana daquiri; AFS; our mutual mother; H.I., lots of guys at college. To Kim: Friday Night Lives: New York "79"; permission to go to the cottage!

I, Alice Myreathia Mason, being of sound mind leave my best of knowledge to my wonderful cousins and neice and nephew. I'm happy to have something to say. But mostly I owe this to my family. My dear and wonderful sister Christine, without you, after the passing of our mother, where would I be without you and your sharing of your love. But keep sharing it with Bernard. To Nanny and Charles I'm letting you know no matter how much trouble I gave you guys, I will always have you engraved in my heart. Let me not forget Moochie and my brother-in-law, Stanley. To Leslie, Renata, Leann and Jackie, Sheila remember the good times we had in 1st period class. To Bip, Bop, Boo remember the good old fashion biscuits that V.P. used to make. To Clyde, Janice stay cool. Clyde, Matthew stop cutting the women down and start doing those other things. Most of all, I leave my books to Helen, not for the grades but the books to study by. And for the underclassmen, go for your goal and go for the Best and thats Out of Lafayette High School.

I, Thom Sutlive, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave my colleagues and classmates the following remnants and memories and for some, dreams. To Spiker I leave N, or M.P., A.G., Pierce's, BHS, and three great years at this school. Being a generous lad, I would like to return your mentioned favor, and take this opportunity to return to you Ms. Moran. To my main man UK I leave Asbury, EWF, Hatchet, Camp, the Rebels, AG, CL, and most recently NP, soccer, coach Al's pat on the back, "tee for me" and success. To AGG I leave another district scoring title, a volley to the upper left, also camp, and the omni-important 1014th commandment: ISDI, the WDI. Theresa, I leave you all of my very best, Earth Wind, and Fire, The Commodores, and A-S-A-S-O-Tees-O-Y-C. To David Short I leave 1979 state golf tourney, "Pete" Miss Lee, some crazy years since 5th grade, OO-AAH!! and appropriately the best All-Around Award. To Peevlas I leave a thin, out-of-date neck-tie, a date with AG, a spot on Rollins soccer team, Yeaah! To Flanagan I leave an old Ford Pick-up and a lifetime supply of "Christmas Trees," To Scipion I leave an EB of your very own and Madame Van Horn, to Griff I leave AH, the District Football Kicking Title, and "cool". To Nancy I leave 1014, and soccer and perhaps this years' camp, to Shawn a 1984 victory over Greg Louganis and to MM a step ladder, also to Teri S. I leave a year's course at Hunt's Driving School. To Gibb I leave a year's training under Ronnie Helstroem. To those of you not already mentioned but also not forgotten, I wish success and happiness in all you do. To the classes of '81, '82, '83 and those which follow, do all you can and capitalize on all opportunities, to enhance your lives and build your life future.

I, Sherri Salyer, being of sound mind and body, here by leave the followings: To Teresita, another New Year's Eve party! A stronger stomach! A date with each of those guys before you leave. Memories of this year and our friendship. Miss Ya! To Scott: a place you can go that isn't cop infested! All my love and memories of a great spring! To Gerald: A girl who will realize how lucky she is! To Robin D.: A happy life with Tom! Memories of a long friendship. To Cathy N: A box of Tide for the fountain at Crown! Memories! To Kelly F.: One more trip to the Palm Reader, for all old times sake! To Robin A.: A boyfriend who can understand your problems. To Guy H.: 10 free driving lessons, on how to pull a car up to a gas pump. To Henson: A manager who can keep the cookie monster full. Lots of thanks and luck! To "Thom": A "z" that you can fit the team in! To Next Years Tennis Team: The valuable guidance we seniors gave you on: Conducting Chinese Firedrills, arts on how to get yourself out of class and the most difficult: How to enjoy a Friday night in Williamsburg? We found a way. To Steve S.: Many thanks for all the help! To JR, Randy, and Rick: a cure for that problem with your eyes. They seem to pop out when a girl walks by. To Lilly and Jane: A class to teach students how to successfully climb the water tower. To Kristin: A car that doesn't have a repair list a mile long! Also lots of thanks and luck! To Randy S. I leave a sister who doesn't think she's your mother! Luck with Anne Marie!! Thanks for everything! To all my friends: I leave the memories of the fun times! Lots of luck! Good-bye, Lafayette.

I, Kathy Brice, after taking leave of this small world known as Lafayette High School, do bequeath memories and helpful hints to the following:

To Kim Emerson, I leave talking fast, a trip to New York, the second one to get married, another Homecoming '79 Dance, an SCA Room to take to Tech, studying for Buddeke's tests, lunch at "our table", and memories of an everlasting friendship. May you be a success in anything you do. John.

To Gail Schifrin, I leave AFS--Minnesota, Maryland trip & the great bus trips, (Barbados and Australia). Don't forget the "Kangaroo Song". I also leave a roof to fall in on your livingroom, a birthday cake, elves, a car in a ditch and Prom '80. TEXAS!

To Steve Smith, I leave New York '79, AFS bustrip, Francesca. Banana Dacquris, an "easy job" at Holiday Inn, the sharing of a mom, 6th period in the SCA room, nice talks, 2:00 a.m. at Babette's house, summer sundaes at HoJo's. Italy here you come....

To Sylvia Ramirez, I leave Christmas at your house, parties in Steno I, "poor Sylvia", and "what time does the bell ring?" Have a happy life and think before you act!

To Karen Beyer, I leave 4:00 a.m. at HoJo's waiting to "choose up sides and go home", Prom day at First Colony Beach and Prom night, "We're ready with your call to Rome," pigging out, Italian dinners, and success at UVA. A continued friendship. Chow!

To Mike Yankovich, I leave a short friendship, crudeness, a shirt that stays tucked in, some good advice, 6th period in the SCA room, depression, "Margo", for your sake, I hope you stay a "one of a kind" guy. Good luck next year with the Senior Class and don't fly too much.

To Rose Kennedy, I leave carpooling for "Applause" and our talks on the way, Greenleaf, Dinner at the Sophisticated Sandwich Shoppe, 5th period gov't-- "Calm your emotions" typing last wills---UVA.

To David Garland, I leave the SCA constitution to rewrite at Northwestern, gov't with Buddeke 1st semester, going through revolving doors the right way, 100 pounds of Pierce's BBQ, school board meetings, Henry (opps) Harry Haller, a secret, and a successful and happy life.

To Rudy Mendoza, I leave a reporting job on the New York Times that would last about 5 minutes, 6th period in the SCA room, "crude," your inspirational sermons, meeting scheduled at 7:30 p.m. so you can come, and little bird feet. Keep your B.F.'s to yourself!

To Gerald Fitzpatrick, I leave 6th period in the SCA room, "Brother Fitzpatrick" a ride home in a beat up Chevy, talks in the SCA room, sunburn, My vice presidency, and I really don't hate you. Good Luck.

To Chris von Baeyer, I leave an SCA all to yourself, all the shelves in the SCA room for your locker, "Juve," Canada another concession stand, and a year's supply of Izod for Harvard.

To Carlos Aguilar, I leave shopping with Karen and I, curly hair, AFS! America will miss you.

To David Short, I leave a year's supply of ink pens, a blanket and a pillow all for English, a different voice for every scene in "Applause", and a tremendously successful life. Thanks for everything you've done for the Senior Class!

To Teri Serating, I leave some 6th periods in the SCA room and 1st semester government.

To Louise Wood, I leave a portable wrecker for getting cars out of ditches.

To Peevla, I leave Steppenwolf, and your extensive plot summary, and College in Florida.

To Ted Llanso, I leave the future of Lafayette and the SCA in your hands, I know you can do it.

To Laird Bloom, I leave a first place newspaper, businical school, New York '80, and laying out when you were "laid out".

To Matt Morris, I leave a book entitled "Questions for government class" and New York '80.

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I, Kathy Brice, ( continued)

To John Brown , I leave 5th period government and me to bump into every day.

To Russ Bradshaw, I leave a sewing machine for your costumes, eating pomegranetes, "If I'm not there---wait," New York '80, Cherry Brandy at the cast party and the woman beater.

To Barbara and Kathy O'D, I leave no move in your senior year, and great rides on the bus without me there to sleep.

To Jeff Hall, I leave a cowboy hat, a can of beer, a Bum's float and a CDB autograph.

To Robert Purdie, I leave AFS, Maryland, eating, "Mortgage of the cow," talent show, playing football, who's short?, And last but not least a publishing company that will print your own personal book entitled "My Favorite Insults" so you can send it to all your friends.

To all the leftover members of the SAC, I leave good ideas, suggestions and the future of L.H.S.

To Laurie Brown , I leave a yearbook room key of your very own and those delightful homerooms.

To Mr. O'Connor, I leave a wife that doesn't nag, a Student Advisory Committee meeting without a complaint and a day off.

To Ms. Negron, I leave a thank you for all your help.

To Ms. Robinson, I leave a perm, a companion for Micky, and graceful guys to give justice to your choreography.

To Ms. O'Brien, I leave a night when everyone brings their costumes to practice, and talking at 3 a.m. in New York

To Mrs. Perry, I leave a concession stand and money to count, the frustrations, aiding, David, the new one to come and the exiting of the "little dictator".

To Mrs. Turner, I leave FBLA, your best "partying" Steno I class, State Conference '79 and nice talks. Thanks.

To Mr. Chevious, I leave some good advice that I can give to you, the benefits of going away to college and the REGISTERS!

To Mr. Richardson, Thanks for all the help

To Ms. Hardin, Ms. Pratt, Ms. Carter, Ms. Cheeseman, Thanks for putting up with me everyday and thanks for all the help.

To Mrs. Carey I leave the hassles and hardships of the AFS Club.

To all the underclassmen, I leave L.H.S., its all yours now so get up and do something with it.

To Ma, I leave the assurance that everything will get brighter. I love you.

My last words before leaving this little world are to follow your dreams and if you want something bad enough, you will find some way to achieve your goal.

I Kelly Mihalcoe of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following last will and testament. To Kris Mihalcoe I leave my footsteps for her to somewhat follow and also love and luck. To Thom I leave the memory of the sixth period conversations with Susan, Elizabeth, Robin, and I. To all I leave a years supply of s\_\_ma side because he's going to get you. To Lori Robertson I leave the morning table, a lasting friendship, and a free ride with Cathy and I on the Dunes. To Rhonda Russell I leave ten dollars to get her palm read and two years of good times when we go to A.I.A. To Cathy Nixon I leave the boring times in fourth period and the good time we're going to have in Nagshead and hangliding. To Teresa Banks I leave the best of luck and a great time in Nagshead. To Mary Francis Knight I leave her bad jokes like nut, bolts, and screws, and I leave her the best next year as a senior. To Helen Williams I leave all the memories of what we've been through, a long friendship, and the best of luck. To Matt Morris I leave a real gun! To Mitzi Edwards I leave the memory of nosenose tostones, all the good times in first period, and lots of luck. To Louie Wood I leave her the thing she left me because I don't want it! To Robin Albertson I leave a years supply of blueberry yogurt. To D. D'Alfonso I leave a body guard to protect her from the abuse she gets from guys in the future like Bryan and Jeff. Ten free ballet lessons, a free home perm when her hair straightens, and I wish her the best ever. To Linda Adams and Mischelle Wiggins I leave you your most favorite teacher because I know that's what you've always wanted. You may do with it as you please. To Bryan Drew and Jeff Hall I leave a legal permit to be movers and the good times we all have had in second period. To ALL Good Luck and Good Bye!

I Scarlet Bowers of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following last will and testament. Michelle McManus I leave Larry W. and his Harley Davidson, a bong, a red bud, a trip, and more of the high times. Jennifer Owens (Dizzy) I leave dizzier times, someone special, and a smaller curb. May we have more times like the day we spent in Denbigh. Kim Sutphin I leave a better life and knowing what to do to make it right. To Donnie I leave the times in sixth period and the great lunches we had. Robin Gunther I leave D.W., may you find all the happiness in the world. To the faculty of Lafayette I leave the school and what it's worth. To my parents I take with me all the hard times and trouble I have given them. To all my friends, they know who they are, I leave a bottle of Black Jack, and an all night party. Remember if your life isn't going well partying can make it better! Most of all I leave Grover Ganoë all of my love forever. Thanks for all the times we share together, I sure couldn't have made it this far without you. I also leave you a Bud, and a smoke filled party.

I Donna Satterfield being of sound mind and body leave the following: To dad and mom I leave thanks for seeing me through school, all the money I needed, and the Monte Carlo. To Greg Wiggins I leave memories of yesterday and dreams of tomorrow, movies, fights, and 5-6-15-18. To Debbie Satterfield I hand down my fun and majorette position at L.H.S., and my grades. To Mrs. Bertha Piland I leave the luck of another close knit family like her first and second period this year. To Betsy Miller I leave April Fools joke, the fun in our classes, Roanoke, talks, guys, and the ability to be less stingy. To Bridgette Lewis plenty of health and Anthony. To Barbra Birch Disappointment From 80, steno, and talks. To Sylvia Ramirez, knowledge and a few less dense days. To Melanie Burton I leave happiness with Bill. To Tammie Wiggins, band practice, lifetime of doughnuts, and fights. To Lisa Spivey, someone to boss around, Sept. baby, and happiness as an old married women. To Robin Armstrong, skating and the one gift you want from Jeff. To Linda Adams, a ride home anytime and luck with Keith. To Matt Cardman, the ability to say "hi" in the halls. To Ms. D'lfonso, graduation parties.

I, Kim Emerson, being of sound mind and body, do leave the following:

To Lafayette High School I leave all of my bad memories, because I do not want to take them with me, and to the remaining students here, I leave the good memories of the class of 1980.

To Kathy Brice, one of my dearest friends in the world, I leave many trips to New York, all the episodes of "Soap", fewer math classes, great-and not so great memories of the 1980 football season in that concession stand, a great time in Louisiana, a lot of stationery to write me on next year, and a lasting friendship.

To Gail Schifrin, I leave a clutch car on which to learn how to drive, a DADDY, a bijou ran, a laso to rope a Texan next year, and a pile of memories since 6th grade.

To Karen Beyer, a wonderful girl that I've known such a short time, I leave Margo Channing and her ritzy life, Mr. Driscole's government classes, many more "thrilling" lunch hours, and many trips to New York and Italy.

To Sylvia Ramirez, I leave the Busch Garden's Disco, your very own roller skating rink, more wonderful summer camps like Windy Gap, the wonderful friendship we have had since you moved here from Hampton in the 7th grade, and the lasting love that you and Steve share.

To Steve Smith, I also leave the Busch Garden's Disco, a roller skating evening without blisters, a party at the cottage(which we tried twice to get, but never did), a wonderful time in Italy, a 1978-79 yearbook that makes no sense from me, a pool to lifeguard, a case of SUN-IN, and one the best friendships I have ever had with a guy.

To Chris von Baeyer, I leave the SCA campaign from Canada, many morning announcements, a wonderful acting career, the memories of the 6th grade press room, a friendship since Latin in 7th grade, and all of my best wishes.

To Susan Jamerson, I leave the 6th grade press room, the memories of Ms. Bud-deke's government class and those "great" LAPs; To Maribeth Nelms donuts, milk, no late busses, and a date for next year's prom; To Mr. Hinds, another great math class like his 1980 first period; Ms. "lady" Robinson--Erma Bombeck and a bunny; John Coursen a comb; John Stimeac a calculator and a thanks for all of your help; Tanja White the great memories and fun times in "Born Again" and "Images"; Laurie Brown and George Nottingham the memories of freshman Spanish study hall; Andy White a whitewash; Robin Albertson a breakfast after the 1979 prom; and to Gordon Jones many excused absentee passes.

And last, but not least, I leave to the one and only love in my life, John Moore, a wonderful future with me. You have brought me more happiness in 7 months than I could have ever hoped for in 7 years. Our future life together is going to be beautiful and that is what I leave you. I love you. I also want to leave the wonderful memories of the VA TECH weekend, the evening of May 10, 1980, a case of MOA-MOA, a gold plated shower, a fortune for UNC and the phone calls we will be making, and a nice juicy kiss which you can receive now since you are through reading.

With these thoughts, I now say "Good-bye and Good Luck!"

I, Mike McGrann, being of sound mind do hereby leave the following things. To T. Pitts, I leave a hundred erasers and those "papers" she lent me. To C. Cobble-dick I leave the memory of that night. To K. Strong, I leave a trash can, sure to become a prized possession. Enough with the LOWER classmen. To Miss Leigh Jones, I leave a moldy M.G. Midget (Remember the Big rain?) To Mr. Williams, I leave 100 mangled birds, which I used to vent my frustrations on while doing the paper and lab. To Mrs. Van Horn, I leave what is left of a once vast supply of nerve pills and the charred remains of a Jacques Brel record collection. To Ms. "Speed Demon" Negron, I leave a set of racing stripes and a large set of bumper guards. To Mr. Freed, I leave a deluxe electronic, digital, retractable pointer with leather carrying case. To D.S., I leave 100 miles free Subaru travel. I leave the rest of my life to you. I hope you'll enjoy it. I continued on next page.

I, Mike McGrann(continued) To M.H., I leave an assortment of boring records, which I'm sure you'll enjoy. To K.T., I leave a wonderful summer in C.W. To Y.S. 100 packs of gum. To L.W., an assortment of French cuss words. To J.W. a fruit fly torture kit, T. C.H. I leave a pillow to fall asleep on in classes next year. And to all those I forgot, I leave this thought "I did not forget you", which makes about as much sense as anything I say.

I, Vergena Charlene Williams, being of sound mind hereby leave the following: My mother--thanks for standing by me, through the hard and easy times. I've come a long way. I do hope you're proud of me. Thanks for everything. "I love you." Brenda and George--I wish you two the best. Take care of the kids, okay? Delores I do hope you get what you want in life. Good Luck to you and the kids. Larry, good luck with your store. Lots of luck to you and Fay and the little woman. To my Grandparents--I'll never be able to repay you two for all the things you've done and are still doing. Love ya always. Christine--maybe one day I can do the things you've done for me. Thanks for everything. Naomi and Karen--Good Luck to you two in the future. James Tabb--I leave you my life that I hope you and I can share in the future. Remember the times we had together and those to come. You'll always mean something to me, no matter what people say. "I love you." Larry Gray I leave you the ups and downs we had. Sorry things couldn't have been better between us, only if a certain child hadn't gotten in the way. Besides, I got the best of you. Good Luck. To Sandra and Benita--The only reason I put you two together is because I'm leaving you the biggest of them all. I leave you my child who is to become your Godchild pretty soon. I know the both of you will be there when I need you. Lots of luck to the both of you in reaching your goals. I love you both. To the rest of my girls I just want to wish you the best of everything. To Angie Wallace--I leave you the ability to grow up and become a woman like me--smile. GOOD BYE LAFAYETTE HIGH SCHOOL.....

I, Yvonne Skinner, being of sound mind (I think) do hereby leave the following: To Lafayette I leave headaches, from last minute cramming, and many memories of a busy Senior year! To Lisa Woodward I leave a zillion notes, encouragement, a smile, lots of laughs, and many thanks for being a terrific friend. V.C.U..here we come! To Julie W. I leave a how-to-do-it Algebra book and memories of last minute studying for Bio. I don't think I could have made it through those classes without you. To both of you Happy 19th B.D. To Mike McGrann I leave a map of Japan and an award for best impersonator of the year. To Nada, Terri, Julie, Lisa, Cherrine, Kim, and Mike a TABLE IN MRS. TILLOTSON'S "CRAM" ROOM. To Mr. Freed - Thank You...for all the knowledge, you've been a great teacher and a special friend. A very special prayer of thanks to my Friend above, who has helped me through numerous trials and impossible tasks. Thank You for never leaving me. To the Flute Section of L.H.S. "RAM" Band I leave a tape recorder reminding Tim to sit up, Terr and Linda to quit talking, Jan to quit being ob-scene, Gina to keep her feet off my chair...I could go on. Hey Pat...BUBA. You've been lots of fun. You made band worthwhile. GOOD LUCK NEXT YEAR! To the class of 1980, BEST WISHES for the future and life. Last but not least to Greg D... Clint and Ginger. Hopes of a great summer together...you're very special to me. To L H.S. BYE. Class of 1980...We've only just begun...



I, Jodi Kelley, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave the following:  
 To Susan Hurley, I leave a five year friendship that will still be five years from now, your own private entrance to your house, a year supply of excused tardies and a case of Little Mics. To Kathy Wehrle, I leave a new friend (me!) Thanks for your help concerning you know who! I don't think I could have made it without you. Also to Kathy, I leave another Bruton party and plenty of excuses for Steve! To Jeanne Wigley I leave 1st period and "The Bathroom BH." roguing, and a trip to Nags Head with me. To Elizabeth Foucher I leave a tape recorder for all your great sayings (Now you don't have to run your mouth) also to EP I leave ABUSE. To Marcello Munchkin I leave a good friend (Uncle Marce!) a year supply (can I come over?) Kingsmill, and good memories of good friends. To Aley I leave a date with Mette in 2 years (or when you're 18, whichever comes first) To Claudio I leave many fond memories of something that was. Also to CP I leave a bus ticket to Colorado and a date to go out for drinks when I'm 18 (How 'bout it?), you're too much. To MF knight, I leave you your own little cubicle in the library, a job as my astrological interpreter and a space to leave me something in your will. To Peevla I leave a date with the C-cup of your choice, another year of sarcastic comments and my address at VCU. Write! To Scipion I leave the poster "The Prep", chalk dust in the library and plenty of notebooks to "Designez votre fleur pour fumer." To Hern, I leave a district champion hockey team. I'll come and see you next year. To Ann Granger I leave a class without HER. To Steve Matish I leave a 10 day week (so skipping 4 days won't seem that long.) To Eddie Richardson, I leave a good friend a brand new 1980 Blue Mazda RX-7 and a sign to post in your yard "No Party Here Tonight." Keep in touch! To David Gold I leave another trip skiing-same time next year. And a trip to Maui-land. To David Short I leave the Master's. To T. Saverese I leave another 50's dance and wait for JE, he'll be back. To Jay Schifrin, I leave the job of my body guard at all Cicero's party's. To Jimmy Damien, I leave a great baseball team next year and a good friend. To all other friends I didn't mention: sorry and I leave you plenty of luck for the future. Good times and fond memories, L.H.S. Thanks C.P., ILY.

I, Jeff Schell, do hereby announce the following will. I hope the following people enjoy their gifts whether they are remaining at Lafayette or are going on to bigger things. To Alan I leave about 24 inches of growth. I also leave him a new watch crystal, since it seems he somehow managed to break his old crystal. To Gina I leave many disagreements, many disagreements that seemed to bring us closer. I also leave her a beer can on the back doorstep. To Jeff Hall I leave weights and the strength to lift them. To John Coursen I leave a new girl friend. To Craig I leave a crowbar in the hopes that he can find another window. To David I leave a notebook so he can draw all his crude pictures. To George I leave the skill to play football and the talent to play soccer. To John MacDowell I leave a new car every week. To Terry I leave my great body. To Marsha I leave a wider car, a stronger car battery and a Mother's Day card. To Cherie I leave 1000 pinches and 1 vote in the hopes that she gets elected. She's a little confused. To Scott and Eric I leave a good golf swing because I believe in the future they are going to need it. To "Lumpy" I leave a Susie and alot of luck. To Buddy I leave a Freebird with an engine, a motor cycle with at least two wheels on the ground and a set of metal pool-sticks so that Robbie will be unable to break them. To Susie I leave an undelivered rose, a dozen flying ladies, and alot of luck on the team next year. I also leave her the chance to win at our game. To Robbie I leave a new car. I also leave him a saxophone and the talent to play one. I also leave him the skill to putt. And last but not the least, Marianne I leave a car door that closes, an ink pen that does not work. But most of all I leave her a July 17 and all my love. To everyone else good luck. Bums.

I, Cherrine Henk, being of somewhat of mind and body, hereby surrender the following:

- To Krista-memories of Saranac, Young Life, pep talks, Shorter English Test, and a gallon of molasses in January. I wish you the "most bestest" life possible.
- To Lisa-YL skits, school lunch rolls, and "The Osprey."
- To Julie-remember to feed a cold, and starve a fever.
- To Debbie Criner a stuffed monkey, "Mountain Dew" "Gambler," Friday Night Live, prep shoes, and 50¢-you won the bet!
- To Robert- a book of 1001 insults, wathing TV, 1776, KD, YL, LL AND L
- To ~~Dana~~ a smashed McDonald's cherry pie, Tech and Dr.Pepper ans a ride home from the football game.
- To Debbie Bick a ride YL only if you want one wicker basket with purple fringe.
- To Mike a half term paper on "memory"
- To Laird "The Greatest Guy In The World" award and a math =0 theorem.
- ToNada immer 'Spass'und Hoffnug.
- To Russ a gorilla wearing a toga and your first lapse of memory.
- To Beth three flat tennis balls and a racket with no holes.
- To David VA Beach and a slipping Cher Wig. Remember?
- To Tom- NHS BBA and Washington.
- To Mark a book on conversation and a smile.
- To Susan Picker Radio City Music Hall And the Wink!
- To Kim Girls State walking and talking.
- To Karen "Nothing" except Italian Dinners, Beach Parties, a tolerable math teacher, New York, Ram Aires and strawberry shortcake.
- To Mel Rosche the best three years of my life, Thanks!
- To John "The Black Stallion", the Prom, a little understanding and a lasting friendship, and one pound of sizzled fruit flies.
- To Roy and Neal love and continued happiness. And especially to my wonderful Mom and Dad I leave a place in my heart and thoughts forever. You have given me so much to be thankful for.

I, William Riley, being of sound mind and body hereby leave the following:

- To Eric Heard, I leave the will to finish school - Always remember, graduate from the school- don't let the school graduate from you.
- To Ernestine Heard, I leave the ability to make it without carrying a heavy load. Good luck! To the "Skippaters" stay in school and learn something. To the men of L.H.S. I leave the ability to control the women as good as the "Parkaters". Alright Gary Brown now you can control the boards. Always remember to keep an eye on my beef burger. To Moyler #2 Get Married! To Blue, raise a lot of Hell! And to the women of L.H.S. don't you think it is time for you girls to get some brains. To Shelia T., no more ammonia, knock the boys crazy. To Rhoda, I leave the will to make someone very happy. Stay young and tender because the bus is always running. Remember Frog, I am still alive! Stay sweet for the years to come. To Mona, stay on your toes, you are a smart one. Rooksand, change your name, beauty may hit you yet. "Smile." Always remember I will be back for my woman. "Short-n-sweet" I end this now. Right Gary, you know! P.S. I leave Cathy J., to be a growing idea. Remain young and plump. Miss D., you are the one.

I, Regina F. Smith, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath my worldly possessions, advice, and wonderful gifts to the following:

Mr. and Mrs F.D. Smith (mom & dad)- I leave all the love and appreciation you two deserve for standing by me all the way, all the millions(\$) you've spent to satisfy my needs and wants, and all the gasoline I've used driving your car. Thanks for being my best friends; Pam Smith- My half of the mom, my drawing of king Tut, and every quarter I've left behind. Good Luck sis!; Reese Smith- My enthusiasm and determination to finish school, you'll need it! Have fun next year Lula - 1 bottle of pink champale, you know who, and you and Denise jobs as my head nurses; Tom S- My charm and a mirror to look at yourself every morning; P. Cowles and "boyfriend"- My two ponytails; C. Merrit- My biology notebook paper; S. Short-One gal. of chicken salad and a plastic fork; the 3 other members of our "cafe Gang"- our reserved spot (gold -plated); Teababy. 1 bottle of Dr. Pepper to get bubbly; K. Hill & M. Rivers-2 packs of Hubba Bubba Bubblegum, ENJOY!!; To the rest of my friends the laughs, hotnews, good times, and the memories of our friendship; My Teachers- a big thank-you for the education, I needed it; the underclassmen- the desire to come to school every day; to L.H.S. my footsteps.

I, Andy White being of sound mind but questionable body do hereby leave the following will and testament. To Peter Balden, I leave LHS, do with it-or to it what you can, soccer next year and the protection and care of my front yard. To Jeb Bishop Charles City, weekend roadtrips, and brainflips. To Steve Bishop, an acme dart board. To John Brown, soft heeled boots. To John Courson, NewYork '78-what else can I say? To Bryan Drew, I leave all of my money. I don't need it and you'll win it all anyway. To Gerald Fitzpatrick What's a girl?, a few great moments in the general boredom of my life at LHS. To Jeff Hall, Nags Head, great times as a bum, the float. To Greg Houghland a wedding ring. To Albert Johnson, LSD, a great running career, and your own pair of clean spikes. To Rose Kennedy, a doll with bony ribs. To Craig Larson, a jet engine for his car so it will finally be fast. To John McDowell, a tube of rubber cement for repair jobs. To David McKeel, a normal bathing suit. To Quinn McKenna, an acme imitation kit for UVA, a self playing fiddle. To Rudy Mendoza, many long runs with Patterson "billy". To Matt Morris, a decent car and lifetime supply of fertilizer. To George Nottinham, water skiing, soccer practices, signs on the highway, Va. tech-don't steal it all! To Pullen, a life time supply of chewing tobacco. To Beth Rodgers, Willie Nelson, for one of the few who really appreciate him. Jeff Schell, a car with training wheels and a set of steel dentures that won't bend, break, or fall out. To Teri Serating, Washington '77, I don't want it! To Thom Sutlive Soccer and a cure for artheritus. To John Villa, what else, Cowboy Bob! To Catherine White-what else? The CAR! To anyone I may have forgotten, and to everyone else, "I could go on for hours telling stories but I guess...you had to be there." (Jimmy Buffet) Lastly, I leave to myself, a rocking chair, some Marshall Tucker, good friends, and good times. SKOAL, Brothers.

I, Kimberly Newman, being of magnificent mind and abnormal body hereby bequeathe the following: To my good friend Robin Albertson, I leave her fantasy to become D'Artagnan's mistress, the Duchess of York, and a military wife with JC Penny's double-knit suits. To Krista Termann, a stupid lunch room joke. To Cherrine Hank, ten minutes with Robert Furdie behind Baskin-robbins. To Lisa Woodward, a megaphone so she can be heard in Negron English. To Laurie Brown, two horns with a pitch fork and a photo of her ducking behind a door. To Rose Kennedy, a date with Mountain Boy and a BA in mathematics. To John Stimac, free fishing in the Kepone infested James River. To Chris Donato, a baby pacifier, To Steve Donaldson, a nasal spray to clean up his "nosy" disposition. To our prestigious faculty, I bequeathe the following: To Ms. D'Alfonso, I leave Barry Newman, Mario Puzo's The Godfather IV, and an understudy position for Sophia Loren's next movie. To Mrs. Fuchs, I leave Swartzlow's famed book How to Set the Alarm and Solve Seven Other Early Morning Crises. To Mrs. Robinson, another trip to London and an hair iron; To Mr. Henson, my belt, a key in a sweat suit and next year's yearbook staff; and finally ;to Mrs. Negron, I leave English altogether!!

I, Kevin Morris, being of sound mind and body do hereby make the following last will and testament. To my mother I leave all the love there could ever be, I also would like to thank you staying behind me to keep me going. Thank you for everything Mom, I love you. To Joyce I leave the ability to come as far as I did and also along the way have a good time. Remember the Pink Champale. To my little sister Lisa, I leave you all the happiness in the world. Keep a straight head and you will make it love, KCM. To the one I love Catherine Banks, I leave you most of all my love, I wish you ;the best of luck in your last year of school. Keep you eyes open at the right time and a straight head and you will go a long way, beleive me. Remember you will always have a good time with a bottle of CA. To A. Frazier I and A. Holiday, I leave all the pots and pans in Community Hospital, good luck. To N. Carter I leave you all the courage to finish school and keep the C-E-N-I-R-Y. To C. Roberts I leave you a case of brew of your choice. To William Hawkins (I leave thà ability to survive in life. I also leave you you one more \_ \_ \_ \_ ) for the next morning. To Duane Williams I leave you the one and only "Chester Jr. " Have fun in the blue Chevette, good luck buck. To Helena Lee I leave the courage to finish school and go all the way. I know that you can do it. I will never forget you if you know what I mean. To those I did not mention good luck bye.  
LATER FOR LAFAYETTE.

I, Rene Gunther, being of sound mind and body do leave the following. To Jamie Curtis I leave the best years of my school in fifth grade and the memories we'll always share of each other. To Cheryl Smith I leave the memories we had in Grove and the talks we used to have. I also leave her all the Bacon, lettuce, tomato, han. . . she can eat. To Leann I leave the memories of James Blair, and the ability to always make friends as she did in the 7th grade. To Daphne I leave senior skip day and 20¢. I also leave her undying love for Michael. To Val, I leave W&M football games, "Square-head," "Basketball", and "you know who," and the ability to find her true love in Texas. To Babby I leave the love we one time had and the happiness we share now with Aaron. To Bridgette I leave the year we spent as best friends, but most of all I leave you happiness and the ability to be content with yourself and your life. To Robin I leave the happiness she seeks in New York, and the ability to make new friends.

I, Cathy Guesenberry being of partially sound mind and body do hereby leave the following. To My Parents - I leave you my love & gratitude for helping me through the most difficult part of my life. To SYLV. C. - I leave good times at "THE WALL" "Little Dave", "Whistlin Dixie", PUDD on the BRAIN", A house Full of Mirrors-FACE & A Lasting Friendship. "Come off the hip!" "LSTS GET WILD!" D.B. To Bobby C. - I leave the entire DIXIE LAUD, you better run! Take care. To Ellen M - I leave  $\frac{1}{2}$  a Trip, A Extra set of Keys, Wild times, 1,000 little JOE LEE'S & all my love. You're a wonderful person. To CAZ - I leave you the world. You could have had it if you had stuck around. We love ya girl! And we'll never Forget you. To Ron - I leave my love, I leave you wild times & trips. Also A NEW SHOWER! See ya. To John - I leave a possible care for a corrupt mind. "PUDD ON THE BRAIN." A everlasting Friendship, conversations, Bong Hits, Canadian Mist & the BIG EVENT, GETTING OFF, Parties, MR PUDD, & All my love. To Angie - I leave a disaster after the pig roast, A new car, & sympathy, you're the only one left among the animals in the shop. To Barbie E - I leave "George" -(DO WHAT YOU WILL!) THE BUZZ, lunches, & (of course) Mr. Pudd. Your a definite Phenomule! To Susan J - I leave a scare crow w/ straw hair & a match to burn it with\*, A bottle of Jack on a cold winter night- "PLOP." To Dan (Big Bird) - I leave A C \_\_, S \_\_\_\_, P \_\_\_\_, C \_\_\_\_. Pronunciations, definitions, a year supply of crackers, Mr. Pudd, & a lasting Friendship. Take care & don't beat around the bush. To CASE - I leave you all my love, you've really helped me out alot this year & I appreciate it very much. You've been like a father to me & I'll never forget you & ma Case (BA-BA!) Take good care of yourself, your getting old ya know! To The Guys in the Auto Shop - you guys are the greatest! I 'll never forget you - Big Bird, Dish, Dumbo, Slick & everyone else. You guys have been like big brothers, I love you all. Thanks - take good care of the Old Man! Don't Forget Me! Love Peggy To Those I Forgot - Good luck & keep on partying To Lafayette - I leave you.

I, Sylvia Chapman, being of sound mind and body do hereby give the following last will and testament. Jimmy - A long and happy life. The baddest "57" ever. A stuffed "Munchie" doll so he will always be there. Mom - Great times in your camper, lots of grandchildren, Freebees at Adams every Thursday Night. All my love and many thanks. Terry - (Animal) happiness with Johnny, Adams cause we'll be back, 7-11, Friends Always. Kalani - A world of happiness. All the luck with Sonny. Remembrances of best end of Penn. Friends Always. Cathy - The worlds biggest Pud. A place to have a party, A back gammon board, Run! Run! Run! A great time in Hampton. Debbie and Harry - Thanks for doing my homework. You both deserve an A+ in history and English, Love you both. Terry - A fast car to run from Pifly, the hope that you will hang in because you love him. Mike and Linda - good times of me riding with you to school. Thanks. Sharon - Scott, because he is the "BEST" the world of happiness. Frank - memories of great times. Lisa - A place on the WALL because you have great taste. Camelia - A fake I.D. so you can join us in getting drunk. Debbie - A world of happiness with Tim, because I know that is what you want. Mrs. McGee - everything you ever wanted plus much more. Angie - Thanks for rides to school even if sometimes we didn't make it. Susan - A long and happy life with Jiggy's pud. Great times. David - memories of cold feet, and a new TRUCK. B.E.O.P. Lafayette - my last good-bye.

I, Craig Larson, Being of sound mind (ornnot) give and bequeathe the following to my friends:....To the Bleacher Bums- a whole water tower full of Budweiser. ....To Jeff Hall- a big helping of you know what and beer. . . . To Rick Rodney- a car that works and his own 98 smokermatic. . . . To Jeff Schell- a 6 point roll bar and a back window, if you know what I mean. . . . To David McKeel- Week at Studio 54, a truck full of mud and a half gallon of Wolfschmidtz. . . .To John Brown- a '48 Chevy and a truck to tow it, plus plenty of knivesand guns. ....To Ken Rodney- a pair of Woolco racing slicks for whenever he gets a car. ....To John McDowell- A 454 and a bricklift kit and spark plug wires.... To M Matt Morris-a cold beer and a hot woman. . . . To John Coursen & Elizabeth- A good time New Year's Eve at the Sheraton and marriage some day. . . . To John Villa-a cloud of smoke from the baddest Nova in town....To Howard Smith-a 350 that could beat a 307 ha ha ha, Steve Mash too.....To Lyn Larson-a pitcher full of skimmed milk-Ha ha! . . . 1 . . .To Jeff Thorpe-Schlitz Tall Boys and your mother at 2 a.m. "What did you do to him?",remember?.....To Ms. Buddeke-All my Frank Zappa and Slim Whitman albums.....To Beth Kane- 10 free motorcycle lessons so you can ride with Greg, to spend more time together.....And, Last but NOT least, to Laura Zimmerman- A grand piano, a Porsche, the Harlen Globetrotters in concert, remember the good times always (Gee gee,P-knee& B Butt) All my love to you. Stay sweet and beautiful. Later on, people at Laugh-a-lot, keep up the tradition and party hearty!

I, Phil Bradshaw being of sound mind and body (although going downhill rather rapidly) hereby leave the following items and thoughts. To Mary Beth....R.B. (Use as you see fit), To Wendy....A rousing "Whoop" and a playful whistle and Bruce. To Robert....anything you want shall be yours. To Jeff...1 alligator for every article of clothing you own. To Andy...a match, in hopes you burn for what you did. To Cherrine.... a string of A's and a German book and the best of luck everywhere. To John V.....the beverage of his choice. To John S.... a calculator, ever sharpened pencil, and an everlasting pad of paper. To Debbie.... a German IV class and Frau Sherman. To Frau Sherman a new German I and 4 years of memories. To Henson...BIRD and a new number 1, 2, or 3. Also luck and a broken raquet for Garrington. To Davenport a whole W-D store. Alan...Patty Rachel, JoAnn, and Linda-Have fun! To Scott Garrett... a strong arm and a match with John McEnroe. To Glen.... a first place in the lunch line, To Lafayette...a working locker, To Mr. Williams.... a stack of term papers and a 10 pound bass. To Mel...thanks and a long life . Alice- a new, beautiful house and a big party. To Ms. Buddeke a new last name-Jones.Your name is now Ms. Jones. Also to W.M.-my Bio II notes to share with M.N. To Jeb...the woman of his choice. To Terri a gun with which to shoot your car=also new brakes and front end. Special to M.N.- a make up kit finally to Mom and Dad I leave my love and my thanks for putting up with me for 18 years- I also leave you my laundry. Adios Lafayette.

I, Bridgette Mckeoun, being of sound mind and body, hereby leave to my friends and relatives all the following: To my sisters Johnie and Terrie Eaken I leave Lafayette and all our memories of skipping and partying. I love ya'll. To my Mom and Tommy I leave the memory of all the expenses and a grandchild. I love you. To Rhonda Penny I leave Jim Trow. I hope ya'll make it. Love and luck to you both. To Mr. Standish and Paul, I leave Lafayette Manor and Barbara. God help you both. To Bobby Held and Bobby Dale, I leave all the good-looking girls, hoping you'll settle down soon. Also all our partying memories. To Mike Napier all the hate I can muster up. To Bonnie Lucas and Katherine Hazelwood, I leave all the married men. Ha! Thanks for everything Bonnie. To all my friends and ~~classmates~~, I leave the memories of Lafayette and our partying. To the students and the teachers of the L.P.N. program, I leave all my hard times. Too bad it's not over yet. To Bobby Schwenk, I give all my love, my life, and our baby. I hope we have a happy life. I love you Babe. Finally to Lafayette and my favorite teachers, Bunny Robinson, Debbie D'Alfonso, and Jane Sheeran, I leave four years of hard times and crazy memories. Watch out on my family. Goodbye Lafayette and all the people involved. I won't miss you but I will remember you.

I, Angela Wallace, being of sound mind and body, hereby leave my last will and testament: To Gina Davis, I leave you Tyrone and all the happiness two people can give one another, and all the good times you and I had in Mr. Anderson's class. I leave you all my books and all my other stuff. Keep up the work and things will be better for you and your man. To Paula, Davis, I leave you to keep all your friends in line, and stay out of trouble, and find that good looking dude you've been looking for. To Terry Tabb, I leave you and your lady all the luck in the world. Remember too the good times we had at the lodge. To Paulette Burell I leave you Andy, and hold on to him for life because you'll never find another like him. To all my enemies I leave nothing but a farewell. To the last but not least I leave my darling Darnell all the love I have to give, all the good times we had before what we have now. What we have now is something no one will ever take away because it's too late. We're in something we don't ever want to get out of. Remember July 4, 1980, our wedding date. Having you for my husband is all that will ever matter. Later! L.H.S. Good while it lasted but all good things come to an end. It was hell but I made it.

I, Leann Serell Green, being of sound mind hereby write my Last Will and Testament. To my sister Valarie a rising freshmen I leave you the intelligence and the will power to do anything you want. To my Mom, April, Bettina, Christopher and Tisha lots of LOVE. To Aundria Cowles I leave you all the money in the United Virginia Bank to get anything you want. To Cheryl, Anette, Zina, Norann and Karen I leave you a ride to the parties. To Senior Guys I leave you the women of your dreams. To Frog I leave you my friendship for as long as you want it. To Wanda Gray I leave the ability to put up with Donald and him with you, Stay Sweet. To Tammy Ashby and Jackie Easterling I leave another partner. To Yvonne Ashby another trip to Indiana and lots of love with Jerry. To Cheryl Smith two alarm clocks to help you make it to school in the morning. To all the Senior Girls all the luck in the World. To all my friends in the class of '79 "now it's my turn." Last But Not Least: Mr. Marlon Cowles I leave you nothing because all I have is going with you. My LOVE, Heart, Body and Soul. Remembering the special times and special places. It's been a beautiful relationship hoping it will last till eternity. To: L.H.S. see you in another world.

I Mischelle Wiggins being of sound mind and body do hereby leave my last will and testament. To Linda I leave all the joy and happiness with Keith. To Marsha I leave a date with R.N. and a pint of Jack Daniels. To Hariette I leave Friday the 13th. To Tammie I leave all the good times and a place in the wedding. Also a date with G.M. To Betsy I leave a nest for the chicken and another Fred. To Barbara I leave a good time back in Maryland and hope you and Paul get back together soon. To Lisa I leave all the fun we had and thanks for making me see. Thanks Sis! To Shirley I leave a call from J.B. and all the good times we've had. Be good! To Donna I leave the game Pretend and all the happiness in the future with Greg. Welcome to the family. To Sherry I leave all the fun next year and all the parties you can stand. Also a happy time with the crazy thing of yours. To Teri I leave all the good times at the beach and all the guys. But we've got ours. Thank you for being my friend and good luck with Scott. To Randy I leave alot but most of all I leave all my love and future together soon. Always and forever yours. Also a pint of J.D. and me a pint of S.C. All the fun we've had this past year. I love you!! To my little sister I leave all the happiness with Donny. Also all the good times we've had there were lots. To my mom and dad I leave all my love and thanks for being there. I love you both. Hi dad I did it! To Sherly I leave all the fun last year and all the beer you can drink. Thanks for giving me the courage. "Limber" To Ms D'Alfonzo I leave all the good times in English a drawing career and a day to pick on the kids.

I Jenny Gallagher being of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following: To Caw I leave you a great friendship and memories too numerous to put down. I love you! To K.S. I leave you many fond memories of the pool, Guys house, the Pub, and a lasting and growing friendship. Also an open invitation to visit J.M.U. anytime! \_\_\_\_\_! To Ma I leave the memories of the 3 Muskateers, Matha, the hayfield, the "crud", the Pub, and many more memories of our friendship. Love You! To M.L.T. I leave fond memories of our friendship past, going out with Carol, eating cookie dough, the beach and finally Sambo. To S.H. I don't leave you anything for I am not leaving you! To T.B., R.D., B.O., B.H., and T.S. I leave ya'll the memories of all our parties, senior night, hair parties, surprise parties, and jafra parties. Don't forget "honey" To V.A. membership to the "Un" club, comforting talks, curly hair do, "it sticks up not out!" and all our drama scenes together. To T.S. I leave fond memories of early years, a 1 year course at Hunt's driving school and someone else to be late in the a.m. To B.D., D.D., A.F., J.C., and C.C. good memories of fun times we had. To B.K. I leave memories of Charles City, Hey Ed's double-dating, and long talks. Also a big thanks, a cross pen and a case of "mist." To C.N. I leave memories of doubling, homecoming, dinners, Charles City, Eddies, Prom, "the mist", long talks, and surprise parties. Also a warm spot in my heart for being a true friend! To J.G. I leave you Jenny, the ability to make people smile, fond memories of all our times with Archer, Bill, Cathey, David and me. To B.W. I leave you someone to grade your papers for you...on time. Also a sincere thanks for being one of the best teachers I've had because you make us do the work. R.F. I leave fond memories of Government and thanks for being a great teacher. To M&D I leave you both all the joy and sorrow of the past 18 years, thanks for bearing with me. I love you both! To Ann I leave the many fights, talks and a unique sister relationship that I treasure. I love you!. To Jill I leave you my shower at swim practice, my super-sumo title, the ability to maintain, and finally my love. To J.P. I leave you the 4 years of swimming and Drama, our fights, our good times and the ability to have another Champion swim team. To Swim team:Swimming is #1!!! To C.C. I leave memories of swimming, state 78 and 80, cracking your back, "thats cool", and "what a trip!" To D.M. I leave "The king of funk" disco title, \_\_\_\_\_ a best friendship that many (!) couldn't understand, and a reminder to keep in touch! To J.R. I leave you Ann



to take care of for me. To Q.M. I leave a whole preppy wardrobe for U.V.A. and Nori. To M.C. I leave my seat on the bus, "Para" long talks and a good friendship. To D.G., S.W., S.D., E.R., D.B., good memories of hell-on-times with all of you. Finally to David there is so much to say but the best way to say "You're my blue sky, you're my sunny day. Lord you know it makes me high when you turn your love my way." Je t'amour.

To LHS and the class of 80: Good Luck and Good Bye!!

I, Russell Randolph Bradshaw, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: To the SCA, a less apathetic student body; to the student body, an administration that gives a glitch; to the Administration, a sense of justice; to the D & D Society, a Dragon lord that feels like working; to my past English teachers, a Russ that feels like working; to future Latin classes, I leave my 15 lines of Aeneid translation/ to Mrs. Anderson, a correct spelling of "The Aeneid" and "Aeneas"; to Miss Hunt, my unused spelling books; to my Drama class, I leave enough Hoollywood contracts to please everyone; to the Librarians, an open door policy and a new desk providing comfort to the students; to Ted Ll., a last name that doesn't look like typo and Rams Head for life; to the Ledger staff, I leave my Junior Assistant Copy Boy 4th class goodie button; to Mr. Richardson and Debbie D./ unwritten stories and unproofread copy; to Laird B., impromptu songs, 3 min. of work, but not a Glitch; to Mr. Williams, a 4 year case of senioritis and a sex change; to Mr. Poland, a room somewhere, 7 1/2 cents, a corner of the sky, applause, and 2 lessons on "How to Become a Woman Beater;" to Ms. Robinson, another "spaz squad"; to Purdie, a pseudo YL Bass Section; to Cherrine, Kathy B. and all the others that wouldn't cook, nothing; to Tanja, my wishes for a wonderful life; to Terrilee, a living room full unbreakable glass; to Linds, a green bathroom; to Marc D., a book of sick jokes and my used lunches for 2 years; to Kenny W., hopefully the Dragon lordship; to Chris C., a membership in the "Petes;" to "Pete", a Babcock; to Chip Sidebottom., split Marc's gift; to Kristen D., I leave you alone; to Little T., a bigger T., the Buck Wheat, a nickname that fits; to Nada, a clever flick of the wrist; to Bard B., the biggest computer in the world; to Garrett, a magic mushroom; to Knight, a YES-TO-NO-THANK-YOU-PLEASE; to Tina and Lyn, a free slug at me; to Matt M., some common sense; to Bonnie A., my undying love (have I already given you that?); to Jenny G. a new slink; to Teeeooooo, all my drawings; to Mr. Freed, a washcloth to comb your hair with and calmer emotions; to my mother, my love; to Phil, my hate; and lastly, I leave for Madison.

I, Yolanda Benita Taylor, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave this last will and testament: MOM Thanks for always being there when I needed a friend. There could never be a more special woman than you. I LOVE YOU. To my Brothers don't give up because your sis' is behind you all the way. I Love You All. WILLIAM POWELL we've been through it all, alot of ups and downs but I'm still here hanging on if you ever need me. I LOVE YOU. Judy (ha, ha) Von this is it-you've been one of the best friends anyone could have. THANKS. Good luck to you and Jerry Lamar Lee.

Couples: Cheryl Smith and Marvin Carie, and Leanne and Marlon I wish you the best. Sandra hey its been real chick. Good luck to you and Ka Ka. Remember the times 5th period. We will make some more things happen. Gena Williams remember Larry Gray and J.P. Tabb. Soon my GODCHILD will be coming along so take care Good luck cuz'. Angie I hope you can now stop running to Larry, because Nobody wants him but you. D'Onna remember Mr. Love, private talks, list of different ways to say a hickie, Pressed Beef (TROY), Senior Play, Cast Party (TRIPLE DATE-Tony Gray) J.D, and Me. Remember all the fun. Good Luck in whatever you do.

ALBERT JOHNSON You are a very special guy, I hope you realize that. Good Luck. Glenn Jones I give you a light-skinned, long haired, 5'2" Warwick girl since Lafayette just isn't you. Good Luck at H. I. To Jackie B. and Rita B. remember the fun at the party and we will make some more fun. Keep on hanging in there.

WALTER stay sweet. Cy Cy I leave you this school to carry on. Best of luck just continue to do your Thing!! To my GODCHILD I leave Sandra S's hair, Gena's eyes, and my complexion! Best. Peachey we've been through all the stages but we are still friends. Good Luck with Mr. Phillip Cowles. MUCH LOVE. CATHY James Remember our talks 1st period (WILLIAM AND WILBUR) scared of IT!!! Good Luck. Howard Travers and Lonnie Walker remember the FISH. Keep on being cool and best of luck to you. Sylvia G

talks about Jackie and good times. Good luck. Tina Beckoff I leave you a wet chicken and memories of all the fun. Best of Luck to you and yours. Russ I leave you all the joys? of O.S.(HA,HA) To all friends not mentioned you are important to remember all the fun and best of luck. TAMMY AND TINA ASHBY KEEP ON BEING COOL AND CARRY ON THE ASHBY NAME BY MAKING THINGS HAPPEN. To my enemies I leave you the ability to make it to 2nd place because once you make it to the top you'll find that I am NUMBER ONE AND CONTINUING TO MAKE IT!!! LATER ON LAFAYETTE I MADE IT ALL HAPPEN. TERRIBLY TOUGH-THAT'S ME.

*(Faint, mostly illegible text, possibly bleed-through or a second draft, located below the main body of text.)*

I, Andrew Crawford, being unwashed and slightly Dazed will be a bit generous. But yet, Beggars cannot be choosers. To Slinky I leave my varmie. He will know it. To Joe Fish I leave you my B's and news hands. To Ancient Flakes may you get my money if you can because you need it. "You can't always get what you want." To Benny I leave some Wickerwire (someday) Do the But WALK. To Rocky Reager I leave a Bat "Beat on the Brat with a baseball Bat" To Banny Banks my memories "We could be heros just for one day." I leave my Tramacious B. to the Teachers especially one who really was not. To the "Goon Squad" I leave my Burrow, Goodbye Lafayette to you I give "Lip Service." ByeBye...OH! YEA! Don't let me forget Timmy all the straglers who ever they are. To them I leave the dirt off my shoe.

I, Karen Beyer, being of vacillating mind and average body, leave to Gail Schifrin, a new lab partner, a ticket to New "Yawk", a book on predicted lab experiment results annotated by Cosmopolitan, coca-cola and sympathy, and a Texan drawl. Cherrine Henk receives my sounding board, an unused NY subway token, my moments of insanity, and (if it can be arranged) Liberace (many thanks). To Steve Smith, I leave an evening at Studio 54 with Ginger Rogers in addition to my memoirs from Italy, calzone, and my connections with the MAFIA. (Tanti Auguri per la vista al' Italia. Non mangia moltissimo, fa prudenza dei ladri, non innamorarsi, e ricorda, loro piace le donne italiane biondi.) For her "little box", I leave Kathy Brice Cassata cake and a pair of operator's headphones along with great times at Ho Jo's. Chris "Von" Baeyer receives a high rise apartment on Broadway (see you there!) and all the cafeteria buns that can be amassed in one lunch period: to David Garland, recriminations issued during Math, an 8-volume set- Male Idiosyncrasies, a Jewish-Italian cook, and a GOP victory this Fall. To Tina Robertson and to the "brain, without the body and voice, Russ Mendenhall, I leave an early entrance and that music note I never quite got. Quinn McKenna receives a lifetime membership to the Young Republicans and Ronald Reagan button; To John Stimac, a ticket to next years Army vs Navy football game (keep the Armed Forces green!). For old times sake, I leave Laura Zimmerman and Linda Shelton 3 chords from "Boodie Woogie Bugle Boy", and a mild depressant for that "Mood Indigo" and Lyn Whitley, a fancy leg garter with a microphone ensemble and the Tony Award. Cathy Nixon receives one can of purple paint, tight fatigues, and a pinch from the stagehands. To Mr. Poland, I relinquish a used trumpet, my deleted expletives, tea, and old olives in a cocktail glass, and my gratitude; to Ms. Negron, Ms. Moran, and Mr. Freed--many thanks; and Mrs. Emanuel, my friendship. And to a "One of a Kind, "Mike Y", I leave lunchtime rehearsals, a quick Arthur Murray dance lesson, a butterscotch sundae, a near catastrophe in scene IV, and a promise to go flying. (Grazie per tutto divertimento condividiamo. A me sempre sara' molto speciale.)

I, Mary-Lewis Thorp, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave: To Beth- I leave a lot of skiing trips where you will go down the slope fast without falling once, cleaning up, and baking cookies so that I can eat them. Robin- I leave you coupons to Pizza Hut so you can eat all you want. Quinn - I leave you good times in Spanish with the sweat team and tons of candy bars and soda for breakfast. Nor- I leave a saw to cut down that tree so nobody breaks into your room. Gerald - I leave good times working and I hope we never see Mr. Hickman again. Terri - I hope that if you ever car pool with anybody at college you remember to tell them you are driving. Jenny - I leave a gray sweater from California & memories of an old friendship. Duncan - I leave a truck that is indestructable even when I drive it. Kathy - I leave good times at the Prom and times to come at Longwood. David - I leave memories of a good person to talk to , partying, and being rich in the future. Grey - I leave a brand new car that won't break down and that your father can't use. Rose - I leave tons more back packing trips so that we can eventually learn to climb the right mountains. Mr. Williams - I leave you all my left over candy (M&M) and excuses for not coming to 6th period especially on test days. Kim- I leave Whitney. Pam- I leave Happy Hour, drive-ins, baseball games and good luck with guys in the future. Rhonda- I leave all the bright colored papa-gala's and good  
(continued on next page)

Mary Lewis Thorpe (cont'd): times struggling through math classes. Sam- I leave you a light for your bicycle and safe riding at night on I99, Maps- so we can get to Newport News with no problems, good luck with golf so you can be rich, memories of the last two years and all my love.

I Carlethea Rene Bowman, being of sound mind and body...here by leave my love and thanks to my mother, Lillian Bowman, for getting me through twelve years of school, To my grandmother, Mary Lucy Tyler, I also leave my love and thanks. To Leslie Bowman, I leave you the ability to achieve your goals in basketball. To my sister Janet, I leave you four boring years at Lafayette, and my sister Cindy, I leave you all my meal tickets and the rotten lunch and luck over Lafayette. To Helen M. I leave you all the men at Lafayette High School and especially Carlos and B.T.E. To Ann, I leave you R.O.N. and B.T.E. and all my money. To Lisa, I leave you to take care of G.W. and wish you all the success to come. To Jackie W. I leave you a great success in track and field and I leave you all my chewing gum. To Carla E. I leave you to remember the good times in Mr. Kramer's class. To Keve J. I leave you to keep Helen and Ann in shape. To Katrina L. I leave all the underclassmen and R.R.B. To John Wallace I leave you the football field, basketball court, and track and field. To Good Luck with the ladies. To Derek Wallace, I leave you all the ladies over L.H.S. and the baseball field. To Jeremy Tyler, my little brother, I leave you to become a Jock. To Leslie M. I leave you with sweet memories of our times together, Love you always. To my friend Vere, Kim, Terrie, and the rest of the #gang, I leave you a whole case of English 800. To Leslie Martin, Remember the times at Sheraton, everybody was drunk as a fish (Pink Chanpale, Malt Liquor, and Colt 45) and I wish you luck with W.W.J. Goodbye Lafayette.

I Carolyn Wallace being of sound mind and body. Leave my little sister Jackie Wallace to be the best in the discus and move from 3rd in the Nation to 1st in the Nation. I wish you the best of success, and luck in the following years to come. I also thank both my parents Alton and Florence for the little push they gave in those long hard years, but most of all my Senior year.

To my two nieces Erin and Ebonii Barbour, I thank you both for the hard time you gave me. To my sister Ernishine and brother-in-law Edward Barbour for putting up with me on those weekends I spent with you. My brother Stanley to try your town at Union. To Leslie Martin the ability to grow some HIPS, and I wish you much of success in the following years to come. Good Luck at Virginia Union University and with Wilbert.

To Mrs. Louise Martin I thank you for putting with me on that weekend I spent with you and Leslie. To Denise Barbour: To keep that cute smile on your face. Tula Oliver: To put your cheeks on a diet.

Virginia Williams: To take care of that little one. Renata Anderson: Leave you the ability to be uncool, and try to be cool like me.

Gail Banks: I leave you the ability to learn how to sing.

Val Johnson: I hope you will try not to be so mean all the time.

Sandra S: Learn how to keep your lips down.

Natile James: Stay cool, with your silly self.

I, Yvonne James, being of sound mind and body leave the following: I hereby leave James Lee Jr. all my love, and a wonderful future that you may have. I hereby leave Nita Richardson all the love in the World and my friendship, and the future husband, Amos. I hereby leave Amos Phillips a wonderful future with my best friend in the world Nita, may your life be beautiful as it is now. I hereby leave Sandra Slade a beautiful future with her husband to be Kevin James and all the happiness in the world. I hereby leave Courtney James a future that will be beautiful, and all my love. I hereby leave Michele Johnson - a few years at Lafayette, and a wonderful future. I hereby leave Sheryl Piggot one beautiful life with your future husband, may your life stay sweet. I hereby leave Alice James, Beverly Lee - a Bible that they can treasure for the rest of their lives. May their future be beautiful and sweet. I hereby leave Gloria, Kevin Allen a future to look forward to. May it be as beautiful as you two are. I hereby leave Roselee, Phil Keisha, Phil Jr. Armistead all the happiness in the world. May the future be beautiful. I hereby leave Brenda James and Butchi Henderson the beautiful life that they are looking for and all the happiness they want. I hereby leave Frank Waters a goal to reach and a future with whoever he chooses, and all the happiness in the world. I hereby leave Lorraine James - a life and a beautiful future with the man you choose to fulfill your dreams.

I Pete Kanelos, being of sound mind leave Vivan K, 100 brushes, 33 blow dryers, and an unlimited supply of mirrors. To the other half, Joanne, I leave the city of Richmond and its wonders, HA HA! To Bobby M. I leave a lot of common sense, and friendship. To Thom S. I leave a date, to a girl with brains. To Mike Y. I leave a pair of glasses to see telephone wires. To Allison H. I leave the fond memories of cold toes. To Jonnie W. I leave the P.V.M. plan. To my good friend Kathy E. I leave my body (embalmed). To Glen J. I leave a hot date in the back seat of his Montago with a chauffeur. To Josie I leave a broken typewriter. To Marvin R. I leave a case of NO - DOZE. I also leave Bobby M. a date with T.?

I, Monica Stanton, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave my ability to finish school to all students at Lafayette High School. I leave Karen S. luck with Guy M., Michelle W. luck with Randy C., and Bernedette B. Luck with Calvin whoever. I leave the ability to get through one work night at Wendy's to Bernadette Bowman, Beverly James, Yvonne, Kathy, Mark, and James. But the main thing I leave is all of my love and care to James Gibson, Jr. I leave love to his mom and dad and thank them for taking good care of him. I leave love to my mom and dad also. Thanks for yelling at me to get up in the morning, mom. To Mr. Silva I leave his class. To Mr. Franke I leave a looney class. Thanks for being patient with us runners sixth period Ms. Williams. I also leave the good times in lunch to Donna, Deanna, Gina, Roberta, and Sandy.

I, Barbara Birch, being of sound mind. . . hereby leave Sylvia Ramirez a mood for every occasion; Betsy Miller, a new set of thick ankles; Donna Satterfield a curfew past eleven o'clock; Bridgette Lewis, my love and a healthy and prosperous life and phone bill that will always be paid; Tammie Vaughan, a coupon for free skating lessons; Michelle Wiggins, the memory of the great talks in lunch; Kathy Eareckson, allife that will always be happy and luck with Lee; Steve Matish, a shoulder pad to prevent teeth bites; Jeff Hall, a luck at the poker tables and the patience to put up with drunk girls; John Coursen, an assortment of colors for his mitten and a promise; George Nottingham, a future that will let him express his nice smile; Matt Morris, an indestructable hat; John Villa, a self propelled care that will drive when he can't; Mrs. Piland, a class that is as happy and cheerful; Kathy Wehrle, good luck next year and the years to come. Love ya; Norma, my thanks for being Norma and not mom. I love you; Dad, my love and my thanks for your guidance; To the up coming Seniors, I leave good health so they won't be absent more than five days and all the luck in the world. Goodbye, L.H.S.

Michelle McManus: To Larry W. I leave my love and my thanks for the GOOD TIMES. To Scarlet I leave you all the luck with Grover, a bottle of Jack Black, a hit of 4-way, and a joint for the smoking area (2nd lunch, 11, 1979-80). To R.M., S.B., and D.H. I leave all the high times at Laf-alot-get-high School. To OGO I leave a hit of P.M. I owe you one! But most of all I leave my love and thanks to Mama for giving me three years of door-to-door service and seeing me through it all! I couldn't have made it without you there to keep this little girl in line and I hope you'll always be by my side. Later on Laf-alot, I'm getting out.

I, Mike Napier, being of sound mind and body leave this school with many happy memories in the years that have passed. I hope to leave all my bad times and hard luck to Bridgette. I leave all my books to aLafayette High School. To all the teachers that helped me make it this far, I leave my thanks.

I, Brian Simmons being of sound mind leave to the Lafayette students all the dreams of an eternity. To Tammy Hite good luck with jeff, go get 'em. To all my teachers thanks for the education, I hope it helps me. To the people of the smoking area: I leave my empty Jack Daniels Bottle. To I leave you your custer from your kingdom. To S.M. I love you and will miss you. To Nola B thanks for the friendship, honey you will always have mine. To the D.E. department I leave Mrs. Parker and Mrs. Dixon. To all the preps I leave a corn cob. I leave a everlasting joint to B.B., T.B., L.R., S.M.. To Daneille Seamen I leave a crab.

I, Beverly James being of sound mind and body leave the thought that I am leaving. To all my friends I leave you to keep this school on the #1. To tresie I leave you all the good-looking boys, so you can pick which one you want because you are having probelms, allison I leave you the bathroom gang so you can keep them in their places. To Charlene I leave you this school to get a real good education(you might need it). To a real special friend laura I leave all the good and bad times we had in this trip. To Karen I leave you all the good times we had in school and the good things to do. To andrew I leave you all the good times and things we did during this year. To all the rest of you I leave a good education because you might not get anywhere without it. Lafayette I leave you with all the good(mostly y ) and bad times I had. To Mr. Richardson(security) and Mr. Saunders I leave you all the kids that skip or smoke dope so you can catch them.

I, Lula Lorraine Oliver, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following: 25¢ gift certificate to K. Hill and M. Rivers to Little Sue for anything of their choice. To Tea-Baby, I leave two gallons of springwater and silver. I hope you get L.H. To Denise, I leave the best colors in the world "Pink", "Gold", and "Silver", and the memories. To Carolyn, I leave the times in Home Ec. and all the food in the world, "Mikey." To my chauffer, Regina I leave several gallons of gas to continue to transport me around when you come back home from college; and also, the good times we had together and with L.T. and L.H. Thanks pal. To Stephanie, I leave you the times and much success, and plenty of money. To Mr. X, I leave my heart, soul and body and many more moments like the first. Last but not least the very most important person of my life: Mom I leave you the strength and ability to take care of yourself and Gramma, and thanks for being there much love.

I, D'Onna Lynn Simmons being of sound mind and body do bequeth the following ToBeth Kane-a car full of grits, Remember the wall-lead me on or is it "in" Gregy-poo, Good times and great fun. Laura Zimmerman-a drive-in window to walk thru-Have fun, the ability to put up with 1980-1981 concert choir Good luck (you'll need it) To Kathy Montgomery-Colorado 1979" a boy in a yellow bathing suit, and the ability to take a picture with out your exposed, and a coffee cup that don't stick to the saucer. Many more long talks and good times I'll miss you. To you and Nancy-I leave the D'Onna Simmons technique and another sports dance "I feel so guilty!" The Gymnastic Team Of '79-80-I leave the voo-doo monarch to dispose of any way you like! To the Seniors on the team: Barbie, Kelbel and Sue: I leave you the memories of Regionals, lets hope kelbel never oses her camara again To Sue J-thanks for the pep talks and support , Remember "Be a lion! Kathy Bragg-another whispering partner (just to get Mrs. P. mad), our beam routine, please don't get any more splinters! I'll miss you don't forget king of the beam. Kat-I leave you the ability to go all the way in 1980-1981, you're one cool kid! To Mrs. Parrish-you're the best coach in the world. I leave you someone else to fly into the rafters! (and then fall on their face!) just kidding! I also leave you many more insane teams like us!! (also a 5-2"high jumper) Tina Beckoff- I leave you one certain little chain, and

Continued on next page

the ability to handle N.Y.C. "water" (the kind you buy from stores! Hopefully next time it won't burn going down. Cherrine Henk: Drive them crazy at Virginia Tech! We've had so many good times but still always remember never drive at night without your lights on. Laurie Cunningham-Newman: I love ya kid, Good Luck. You know I'm behind you all the way. Remember if you ever need a friend, just call okay? I'll miss you bye-bye. Julie Stefaniw "Wild Woman" I leave you breakfast in Study Hall Liver and onion rings. Al Holiday: I leave you the ability to follow thru with your future. I know you can do it. Helena Stefaniw: I leave you all the fried chicken you can eat and a full refrigerator in the basement. Jamie: p.c. and Pulaski county, heart to heart talks and many memories. Deion: to the fighter I leave boxing gloves! also A.E.H. - A.E.H. and many other trip times bye-bye. Paulette: I leave you the privilege of using the couch next time you come to my house. Trip times in lunch! Benita-(Senior) Youth center and cast party, 7-11 w/makeup, 5th period in Choir office, list of names for a tomato rash, many good friends and N.Y.C. and D.C. Albert, Terry, Butch a magazine "G.Q." with you and your pose as the centerfold! I'll miss you guys. Andrew Holiday: Thanks for looking out for me and caring. Now my gift to you is Lafayette High School I know you and pleased-Have fun(just kidding) love ya. Mrs. D. a look on how to survive 6th period. To my Mom and Dad: Thanks for putting up with me. Love ya'll Stephan Simmons: I leave you a long healthy life; I love you. To the people that don't like me: Well, it's your loss not mine.

I, Helen B. Christian, being of sound mind... leave the following to the most precious ladies in the world. Ms. Blanch Reed (Mother) Eudoria Robinson (Grandmother) with your support and loving arms I would have never made it. Mom just want to say thank-you for the many things you've done for me. The Lord blessed me and I thank him with all the love in my heart. To my sisters, Telephone Rita, Cheryl, Deloris, Roymona, Rose, sister I love you All let's stay close beside each other after all "We Are Family" I've got all my sisters with me (smile) To my brothers Lynell, Raymond, Pedesdo Fellow, keep on holding your head up and stop blowing those women's minds Love ya To my Nieces Shondell, Christina, little girls I'll tell what mom told me and I guarantee you'll make it. To my Friends, I don't have to name I wish you all the Happiness in the years to come. To, My Future Husband Mr. Wayne Landers, baby I leave My Heart, body, and Soul for you to always control. We're going to have a wonderful future together. I love you with all the love that will ever be Let's have a Beautiful Marriage together. To, The Williamsburg Lodge, I know you're going to Miss The Best Bus girl but bussing tables won't buy a bag of grocery dig! Nephews, Donald William, Kevin, Vincent Auntie love ya To Thomas Rudy M. Grit, class I leave you my twisting seat which Used to turn around in! Good luck to all Love HELEN CHRISTIAN

I, Denise Louise Barbour, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following Last Will & Testament : Mom-I leave you all the love I have to give. Thanks for all the memories! We made it! Also I leave you the strength to take care of mom, and yourself. James- I leave you my footsteps to followin and much luck and success in your goals. Best wishes "sis"! Keith-I leave you 2 more yrs and the ability to keep on striving cause it sho' nuff can be had! Lula- It's been fun ollie! I leave you all the PINK, "SILVER" & "GOLD" that you can handle, Remeber me & nursing (trip)!! The Lunch Rm. Gang- I leave ( SS, TEE, L.O. R.S.), all the fun and crazy times! I leave one good meal at the place of your choice!! Michele- I leave you all the luck in the world, I leave the times (Doom Doom)! Oh God!!! Kings Dominion and My,MY,My. he's got a van!!! Lookout U.S.A. cause I can do it all, cause I'm cool! To Duke much love and always the times!!! Memories of 78-79! Don't forget the Rose! To Carolyn and gang much luck to each and everyone of you. To Zelda I leave you my weight watcher's card, the ability to get your man before someone else does and much luck in trying to get him cause I think you've lost!!! Good-luck!!



I, Hansford Taliaferro, Jr., being of sound mind and body, hereby leave the following things to the following people: To Carolynne Merritt I wish you all the luck in the world with your man Tony. Don't make any mistakes (Know what I mean). To my "sister" Jamie Curtis, I leave all of the fun times we had in the cafeteria. Remember the food-fights (Augh!) Good luck at Wesley, and don't get frustrated and run away to find a man. To Deion Jones I leave the wish for you and D'Artangen have all the luck in the world. because you two will really need it. And another thing, "LEAVE MY LEGS ALONE, THEY ARE NOT YOURS" And now last, but not least, to my favorite lady, Paulete Cowles. Well what can I say that already hasn't been said before. Remember all of the fun things we did: From '79, "stop the car" dinner, shows movies, basketball games, and weekends at your house, "good to go." Don't write for too much money while I'm in Alabama (Get the message). Remember the fun we had playing basketball. I spotted you 18 points and beat you to twenty. (Augh!) I did that more than once as a matter of fact. Like I said before, "Don't write for too much cash." LOVE YA. To Mr. and Mrs. James Cowles, one of these days I will be your son-in-law. (Aren't you glad!) Thanks for letting me dine at your table on holidays and any other time I came to visit. Mr Cowles should learn how to play cards and tell jokes (ha ha.)

I Mitzi Edwards, being of sound mind and body leave the following: To Cindy E., all of my notes, the telephone, the cam, quiet nights, and all of my love. To Diana D., my government notes and my parking sticker. To Mike and David R., French II class and a 7-11 full of candy. To Kevin W., a good friendship and all of my hunting gear; To Beth M., a bundle of bananas, a boyfriend who won't leave you in the middle of a date and a "BUSCH." To Onion a Va. Beach weekend, summer of 79, all the help and support you will ever need and a starting position on a Pro Baseball team. To Jeanne W., everything we need for a Cal. Week, all the Budweiser you can consume, a gas station so that we will never have to worry about gas and an everlasting friendship. To Aaron S. a wild birthday party and my friendship to last as long as it may. To Eddie W., I leave you all the good times spent, the memories that we have and won't forget, nights after the baseball games, a stuck plug, an entire weekend, a never-have-to-fix-it engine (350), everything you taught me, a secluded farm and 1 million dollars. Most of all, I leave you all of my love forever and always. No matter how the times may go, I will never forget you or the memories that we shared.

I, Jeb Bishop, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following. To Jeff Hall: 4 Turkish freighters, and a band-aid; to Quinn McKenna: 3 lacrosse balls and a 30 gallon keg; to Andrew White: 1 solid brass spittoon and 1 large bottle of Dr. Magico's spot remover; to George and Renee: a matching pair of crash helmets; to John McDowell (McDole): 1 450 Henny and 20 gallons of moonshine (for fuel); to Reese I leave a blue plastic flower vase with tubes in it; to John Coursen I leave a copy of "How to Pick Up Single Girls"; to Matt Morris and John Villa I leave a set of non-sharable keys for Matt's car; to John Brown I leave a Mad Max inflatable doll; to Craig Larson I leave a bunch of bananas and a chicken suit; to James Pullen I leave a radio tuned to VA-94 and a beer truck; to Gerald Fitzpatrick I leave my treasured copy of Sex Over Sixty; to Robert Purdie I leave a closet full of empty bottles; and to the rest I leave the best o.z. money can buy. Be content and don't forget the rent. Much luck to the Class of '80.

I, Annette Crittendon, being of fairly sound mind and body do hereby leave the following people the following items/memories etc...  
 To John McDowell, I leave a black and white kitten to give to Wendy, and no more lunch, room duty. To Wendy Sogge, I leave a new car and 10 boxes of "Tender Vittles" for her kitten. To Howard Smith, I leave a years subscription to Playboy and a pair of knee guards. To Theresa Savarese, I leave the entire library of Beatles albums and the Elton John and Billy Joel albums she doesn't already have. To Katy Rose, I leave a miniature Howard Smith doll that she can kick in the knees when she wants to. To Matt Hawk, I leave memories of English and lots of time to work on his car. To Carlos A., I leave my thanks for helping me get through Spanish, and good memories of VA. To Steve Smith, I leave an Italian/American Dictionary and memories of A.F.S. and Spanish. To Harriette Bagby, I leave memories of the past four years. Remember gym class? Thank for making study hall bearable. To David Mckeel, I leave 10 year subscription to GQ. To Craig Larson, I leave the car of his dreams and memories of study hall and government. To Mark Flanagan, I leave all the reruns of Kung-Fu, a years supply of Visine and a new 10-speed bike.

I, Harriette Bagby, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following, To Debbie West, memories of the good times we had in Druid Hills, riding in her new car, Friday nights making cookies, and a lifetime of happiness with Mark. To Dahlene Alspaugh, memories of the good times we had at the theater, a car carwash I never got, lots of trips through town and Tim-bo. To Mischelle Wiggins, Randy Collamore and April 15, 1981, good time we had in government and baking in the sun during lunch. To Tammie Vaughn, Please drive carefully and wear your seatbelt when riding with Shadie. To Bonnie Hunt, Good talks on the way to school and Chester. To Linda Adams: "Kids", a good time with Mrs. KParker, fun at the Fashion Show, and a good life with Keith. To Barbara O'Doherty: You need more help than you can get, good times teasing each other, JR. To Cathy O'Doherty: Help to put up with Barbara, and an airplane spin from Spot. To Theresa Savarese: I leave you a lifetime of happiness with John Emberson and good chats we had in Study Hall. Maybe one of these days you'll meet Corey. To Annete Crittendon: Good memories from the long time we've been friends. Good luck with MF and have fun working sat Peebles. Good-bye Lafayette--its been four long years!!!!

I, Duane Cobb being of sound mind. . . leave all my love to Denise Saunders. I appreciate everything she has helped me with. I will always remember you and all the good times. Remember 4-wheeler and all the wild parties we have been to. I will always have you in my heart where ever I go. I could not ask for a more sweet and lovable person. Remember our plans, I will always be here if you need me. Remember the trouble we have been through but also remember our future! To my boys I wish them good luck in the future. Remember all the wild, good times we have had and don't forget the bad ones. Hope to see ya'll in the future.

I, Louise Wood, being of sound mind do hereby bequeath the following. To Rhonda I leave Atlanta boys, a summer at work, all my "I'm so depressed" stories, and a batwoman costume. To Martha I leave Blaze! . . . a bus ticket to Danville, a book on how to dress for sorority formals, a job and a letter from "him!" To Gail, a week at the beach with the sun out and to Robin a suntan and a tray with training wheels. To Gerald, someone to cheat from and that dinner I promised you. To Quinn, a whine-a-baby doll with a lifetime guarantee and to Steve D. a I.H.Y.G. performed by an alligator. To David, the game show rights to "Closet" and my 41 lb. Bluefish. To Karen, a bottle of Italian wine and to Kathey, a fregets car toy. Rose gets the flight bag with a bottle of gin and a pair of hose. Susie gets the toy store and a 450 \$1 and to Kelly I leave Ms. B. To Steve a bottle of Miss Clairol and to Thom all my thanks and a team that finally gets to State, my hat, and "the children."

I, Wendy Sogge, being of sound mind and body do hereby make the following last will and testament: I leave to Jeff "Boss" Hall, a pair of bigger pants and shirt, and remember Nags Head, tube top, Mr. Freed's class, and thanks for all the help. To Val: I leave her a charmbook, good luck... To Mrs. Owens: I leave her a daughter... To Mrs. Turner: I leave a life time supply of Aigner & Estee Lauder and to Peachy: I leave an eraser... To Lori R: I leave a gas card for her new car, remember our friendship... thanks ever so much... To Mike M.: I leave an accident booklet... To David M: I leave a cork so he'll keep his BIG MOUTH closed... To John C. and E. White: I leave forever happiness, be good... To Howard: I leave knee pads, remember our race... To Claiborne: I leave a new pair of "Dickies", remember our double date, I hope our friendship lasts forever.. Prep.. Prep.. Prep... To BIG ANNIE: I leave a smaller chest... thanks... To Annie: I leave Pete. To Annette: I leave a Big Mac with meat, remember lunch... thanks for my kitten. To Mom&Dad: I want to say thanks, and I love you, Dad, please take care of my car... And Finally To John "Bud" McDowell: I leave a lot of great memories from 2-18-80, thru forever---... Remember playing in the snow, basketball games, the prom weekend, Nags Head (finger nail polish), the Cave, I'm looking forward to Radford, studying, and eating bologna, and memories of watching T.V... Let's keep it up... Love ya, Sam... jmwshbghnrmpljvrpbawtsdm

I, Quinn McKenna, being of sound mind do hereby bequeath all my worldly possessions, except those that follow, to anyone dumb enough to want them. The others are to be distributed as shown here. To Jenny Gallagher and Susan Hatfield, all 13 oak trees in my front yard, (They'll have to get shovels and a pick in order to plant them at JMU) David Garland gets a case of Heineken's and a bottle of crummy caviar. David Short and Peevla get 1,000 words to make up. Yeevon gets 10 discount beauty parlor tickets. Robin Albertson gets 10 cadets. Karen Byer gets 1,000,000 young Republicans for corruption. Lori H. gets 100 dresses with slits and buttons to undo. Debbie Myers gets a 5-foot live alligator. Sherrie Myers gets a "real" UVA man. Robin Deal gets married. Cathy Nixon gets a funnel, a quart of rum, and a Charlie Daniels album. Michael Covington gets a week in the mountains with a lot of trees. Reese and Jeb get drunk. (Who drives?) Jack Poland gets a swim team, Nori Anderson gets a washcloth, a bar of soap, 2 toothbrushes (one hard, one soft), a clock that only goes up to nine o'clock at night, a case of apple juice, and all of my love.

I, Terri Murawski, being of sound mind and body do bequeathe the following to Julie and Lisa Woodwar I leave 2 horses ( the ones for your 15 birthday), 2 cars of your own choice, 16 b-day, and all the love in the world. To Y.S. I leave a symphonic orchestra composed only of flutes. To L.S. , I leave a box of Kleenex, chocolate cookies, and Russ. To the Lafayette "Ram" band, I leave squeeze, all the aspirin, band-aids, and booze to relieve all the pains inflicted by Master Ford. To Pat Moore I leave the ideal band, a never ending score of music, and 14 years of pure violent sex, straight. To Bawana, I leave a bull whip of the finest quality, a silent band a baton 40 feet long, and Pat Moore. To KT I leave 1/3 of our Sunday school class and FAITH. To all preps I leave a shoe horn to fit your swollen heads through the door.

I, Krista Terman being of sound mind and body leave the following to : Andrew: memories, french fried sailboats, and dried roses. To Cherrine: memories at Saranac and LHS, volleyballs, 1st edition of my book, "How To Tell Corny Jokes.", English textbooks, your very own vet sweeper-upper, and of course "purdy" thoughts. To Lisa: confidence with a renewable prescription, 12,000 4 harness looms, your very own race car, the book How To Do Algebra and Get an A on every test, the french language and the starring roles in YL skits. To Renee: a life's supply of lifesavers and gum, secrets, tacky jokes, Gwaltney's guts, the perfume of boiling fox, Bird Clubs, shin guards, and a year's supply of sombs. To Mike M. : monkey bars, your very own mice population, Madame VanHorn, and a prescription to lessen the conditions of tackiness. To Julie: 1,000 Wendy's hamburgers and lots of luck Debbie C.: a model of a nappy head to put on your dresser beside your plastic guitar. To Kim N. : F. Scott Fitzgerald and lunch tables. To John S. : a large fruit fly population in which to practice punnett squares.

I, Beth Rodgers, being of sound mind and body do bequeath the following... To Robin- I leave my address at Meredith, many more nights at the Jewish Mother, my faith in humanity and wishes for a wonderful future. To David G.- I leave an annual trip with the "Family" to Surry, O'Brianstons, N.Y.C. & "Closet." To Griffin F.- I leave somebody to get ice cream with, all my old papers & my family. To Peevla- I leave Mme. Van Horn, a steady girlfriend & a bus to Snowshoe. To Rose- I leave waterskiing lessons, "Family" reunions, 6 packs, Truth or Dare, and UVA frats. To Teri Serating I leave raquetball lessons, Proms, and "The Three Little Speckled Frogs." To Gerald I leave a batch of brownies, and Teri to do your laundry. To Teri Sandy, I leave Gerald's laundry, your neighbor's kids & a map of downtown Norfolk. To Helen W. I leave the field hockey team & "one more time!" To ML Thorpe , I leave fond memories of elementary school, frogs, skiing and the keys to my car. To Andy and Jet I leave Mrs. Owens' signature, WYVA, and MTB. To Kristen and MF Knight (Kristen) 2nd lunch, putt putt golf, heated pools and Mike, (MFK) trucks and bluegrass- To you both I leave my sister's care and happiness. And last but not least---to PJR & DMR I leave the wisdom to know who you are and the strength to be who you want to be. To Gray, I leave my fondest memories-- Superman & The Sword and Kilt, lessons, a garden, laundry rooms, V.W., jazz drumsticks, moonlight and Molsons and the freedom to think, act , and BE! To anyone I missed, I leave life's many possibilities. . . To Mom and Dad a big hug and my deepest appreciation for all their love and support!

I, John Villa, being of sound mind and ravaged body do hereby bequeath to John Brown 50¢ to buy a woman, good times on the slopes and two bottles of OLD M. at crabtree. To Teri Serating I leave a custom cover so her head lights always shine straight and true. To Matt I leave a Pontiac to go with your hat. To A.W. my own book of disgusting jokes. To Jeb How to Get Women by Jeff Hall. To Jeff I leave his very own flock of sheep and one case of chelsea. To McDowell one jar of hand lotion and a pair of jeans. To Paula, my Nags Head shirt and a bunch of wacko pictures. To George N. I leave some emissions controls for his exhaust system. To Horsehead, a bail of hay and a case of apples. To Sterile, I leave Robert Purdie's handwritten manuscript on sex. To V.D. Coursen \$20 worth of protection. To Squeel, 2 sets of designer sheets, originals of course. To Lips another operation. To Susie, 120 lbs of ice for a companion. A role w/ butter and two sticks of gum. To Carla I leave a truck she can get muddy and an end to all the rude accusations. To Ms. "D" 1 case of beer (empty of course). To Mr. Bill (Ollie) I leave an invite for a race and a citation mermaid. To Lorie Harris, last but not least I leave 1 year supply of pumpkins so she knows when the time is right. To all Preps, I leave the hope that your alligators will leave feces on your topsiders.

I, Paula Lewis, being of sound mind and body do hereby make the following Last Will and Testament: To Rhonda: I leave memories of a great friendship, Noxzema for your sundurn, speech and ski lessons, 4 mailboxes, a "batwoman" sheet, a cottage at Nags Head, the Kings Creek sign, a trip to Tech, a weekend at my house without my parents, finally I leave more good times that are full of laughs. To Liz "Elmo": I leave a trip to Va. Beach, Nags Head, California, and a trip to Williamsburg from Maine, a jog around the block, a cadillac named "Bessie", your own country radio station, a yard to cut, and memories of good times. To Marsha: A typewriter with big ones. To Matt: A blue bus. To Erio: Your own skating rink. To Jeff: An alligator. To Scott J.: A tennis match. To John B. and Mike M.: The roles of God and Moses with a burning brush. To Kathy: A night at Pizza Hut, a bathroom nearby, a night out with the old gang, and paper and stamps to write me with. To Lee: The saying "hey girl," and memories of Shonda and I. To Teri Sandy: A trip to Nags Head, Southern Comfort, and good times to follow at Tech. To Pete: a ride to Giorgio's To Bryan: A wig so you will be able to mess up your hair. To Gray: A counseling session for old times sake. To Billy: Memories of 7th and 8th grade. To George: a "Love Stinks" record. To Robin D.: A math tutor. To Teri Serating: An April Fool's joke. To Kelly M.: My sleeping picture. Mitzi, I leave memories of our childhood and the saying "Here comes trouble." I leave John Villa memories of Nags Head, your own parking space on the parkway, you can have my name (Polekas), a spittoon, a tutor to correct your math mistakes, and continued friendship throughout college and the future. To my parents I leave you all my love and enough money to retire soon. Lafayette: You'll never have a better class than the class of 1980!

I, Dwight Dunn, wish to leave to my brother (Jiffy Pop, Jr.) the best of luck in the years to come so long. To Auto Mechanics, I wish great thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Dean Case for being there when I needed it. To Mark Walker and the rest I leave the label of BUD. To Ms. D I leave all the fun and laughter in 6th period, see you around (Thanks). To last of all and the best of all I leave Helen my best of love forever and my best wishes and hopes. Good luck next year Darlen. See ya at the altar, Jiffy Pop.

I, James Pullen, being of sound mind. . . leave this school to all under classmen. To my Buddys JH, JC, MM, AW, JB, JV, JM, I leave all the good times with the B. Bums. To my good friend MM I leave the Biggest Fish in the world. To JC I leave many fights at the Burger King. To the Auto Mech class, I leave to Case the fastest car in the world, To MW, I leave the back roads and Bud. To AS I leave all the good times on 17. To EW I leave to be in the World Series and a cooler of beer. To my brother JP I leave two more joyful years of L.H.S. To Ms. D'Alfonso I leave all the chewing gum in the world, a bushel of apples, and a cracked mirror. To G.L. I leave 110 on 144. To L.H.S. I leave many more h-?#! raisers.

I, Betsy Miller, being of sound mind, leave To Mom and Dad- I leave all my love and thanks for helping me finally make it. To John-All my love forever and the best wishes always. To Donna Satterfield- A perfect relationship with Greg with no doubts. All the good times, Roanoke and all the long talks and a good friendship. To Tammie Vaughn- A Guy of your choice and many wonderful memories, and many thanks for always being there when I needed you. To Barbara Birch- All the happiness with one special person and an odorless bodywave and best wishes after graduation. To Bridgette Lewis- The best of health always and a wonderful life and a very special person in your life. To Sylvia Ramirez- A handbook to help answer all of your unanswered questions, and the ability to get officials and the wonderful life with Steve. To Mrs. Piland- A steno II class just like ours and plenty of thanks for being you and plenty of parties. To Melanie Burton- A perfect wedding and a wonderful marriage to Bill. To Ms. D'Alfonso--Thanks for being such a wonderful teacher and good luck with your life after the Class of '80 leaves. To Robin Armstrong- A permanent list for cleaning at Winn-Dixie, and much happiness with Jeff. To Shirley Green- The best of luck after graduation and with Joey. And to the upcoming Seniors I leave the best of luck and I hope you have as much fun as I did my Senior year L.H.S. To Mischelle Wiggins- All the memories of lunch and the best of luck with Randy forever. To Dahlene Alspaugh - All the happiness in the world and the best of luck with your marriage.

I, Matt Morris being of sound mind... Do leave to my surviving friends all of value that belongs to me. To Jeff Hall I give one six-pack of seven-up, and a free gift certificate to Luigis, used car parts for one new engine. To John Brown a 1894, 20-04 gauge rifle- no bullets, also a 1980 Chevey Impala bumper for his 48 Chevey. John Villa, an original Levi Garret hat, and naerps. John Coursen 2 stolen Volkswagon running boards. James Pullen a truck bed full of Budweisers. Andy White- a ten-gallon brass spittoon. Jeb Bishop a new motorcycle with no starter for those special nights. George Nottingham an easier job than lifeguard- on at Busch Gardens Gerald- a new cowboy, a Stetson. Billy Kensey, a round with the M.J. spa dop. Mark Walker, a passing grade in Mr. Freed's summer school class, Pinhead. John McDole a speed course in AutoMechanics. For all those who I have left out in this, I give everything else worth something. My car, 1500 dollars in the bank, my wardrobe, all the furniture in my room, and my skateboard.

I, Elizabeth Jeannee Poucher, being of less than sound mind but more than sound body, do hereby leave the following: to Jenny Goodwin (Cherry) I leave many fond memories of summer and good times. I leave Charles City, Eweylintin and Archer, a week at Nags Head (no jealousy), a scarey movie, "Breakfast in America," Richmond girls to abuse, Fat Cows, an endless supply of cookies and another night of skinny dipping. To Jamie Curtis I leave an analysts' couch and a sign for her office door which says: "The Doctor is in." To Susan Jamerson, I leave Brian and happy things. To Kelly Mihalco, I leave Atlanta! To Nori and Quinn-The Wedding March. To Eddie Richardson, I leave a pair of gold drum sticks, and may all your wishes come true. To Robin Albertson, I leave a hotel room at Virginia Beach, a mug of beer to "swill" and a night on the town. To Elaine Pettengell, I leave some Mousekateer Ears, Revco body oil, BANANA sandwiches, Gus and Rob and a "pica nica." To Randy Marley, I leave a phone, a suntan, and the wonderful kind of girlfriend that will make him happy and special thoughts. To Jody Kelly, I leave a new camaro, a bottle of Paul Mason, an informative new novel titled "The Fine Art of Roguing" and very much love and concern. To Susan Hurley - the abuse laugh, marshmallows, malt ducks, plenty of nights of hell raising, funk and a flipped out story. To Pamela Janette Rodgers, I leave Burton Lester Rodgers. To Leslie Lee, I leave an absent free year of school and all the clothes you've ever wanted, a bicycle built for two (purple) and Mark June-Junes. To Ronnie Marley, I leave a six pack of Busch, some Bob Seagar songs, a new car or truck every six months, many Dr. Mad Blood movies-so you get some sleep, 1/24/80, and a night of winning, dining, romancing and relaxing. To Mom and Dad, I leave my appreciation for everything they have done, and very much love.

I, Duane Williams, being of sound mind and body do hereby make the following last will and testament:

To my parents who helped me make it through the hard times, I give them all the power to keep up the good work. To Wm. Hawkins I leave you to remember the time he started to throw down, also a way to keep the Satalite on the road. To Kevin M., I leave Link to keep on jumping on your case and the good times we had at Vo-Tech. To Tony E. and Ronell A., I hope you can keep your women in line and also find a way to hold on to them. To Denise B., I will always remember you and I know that you will succeed in whatever your goal is in life. To L.R., R.R., C.T., M.P., M.H. & the Potter sisters, I leave all those young ladies the wisdom and courage to continue on and make the most out of your High School years. They only come once in a lifetime.

I, Robert Millis, being of sound mind and unstable body leave the Junior Automotive Class my race car with a couple extra motors and fenders and front ends. To my favorite Automotive teacher I leave many happy memories plus my two black marks and a tap and die set. To my little brother (Frank Millis) I leave six more years in high school, a worn out Windsor block, and two G-60 tires to get his rail on the road. To Mathew Otey I leave a brsing rod to get the keys out of his car when he locks them in there. To Kevin Watkins I leave my old parking space at Sal's or Milton's Pizza place to pick up girls. My boy Eddie Watkins I leave an earring that is still lost in the back seat of my car, a casket for his Camaro, and a bag to call earl in. To Aaron Stamm, James Pullen, Dwight Dunn, Mark Walker, and Berry Pate I leave a full keg of milk to catch a buzz on. To my favorite Fizzy hair teacher Miss Dalfonso I leave a low cut shirt, a box of chalk, a hall pass that says, "I got her in the palm of my hand."

I, Melanie Burton, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following last will and testament: To Kim Sutphin: I leave the memories of 3rd period and a future full of happiness. I also leave you the strength to do what's best. To Harriett Ragsdale: I leave my parking sticker and a Gorgeous Guy. To Terry Hill: I leave you next year at Lafayette High (you can have it) and a mail truck of your own. To Donna Satterfield: I leave the memories of Steno I, and Greg. To Betsy Miller: I leave Pantry Pride and a warning: STAY AWAY FROM STATIONWAGONS. To Robin Armstrong: I leave Jeff and a wedding ring. To Scarlet Bowers: I leave a Roadrunner and a lot of good times, the memories of 3rd period and a bottle of Jack Daniels. To Tammy Vaughn, Michelle Wiggins & Barbara Birch: I leave a lifetime of happiness. To Ms. Negron: I leave Macbeth. To Mitzi Edwards: I leave the memories of Nags Head, MD '20 '20 and Jim Beam. To All My Other-Friends: I just want to say thanks. I could never forget you. Take life as it is and make the best of it. To BILL HOOD: I leave all of my love and our good times together. I leave the memories of Halfway Creek and our wedding date, AUGUST 1, 1980. "I LUV YOU" To Lafayette: I leave a better name for yourself and the strength to take care of that name. To Mom and Dad: Thanks for all the help, I Love ya both.

I, Don Shelly, being of feeble mind and decrepit body do hereby record my last will and testament. To Susan Orton: I leave Mrs. Vaughn to pester and annoy. To Laird Bloom: I leave slow wit and dull humor. To Ted Llanso: I leave the women of 81! To Chris Donato: I leave much much money, hidden somewhere in the halls of LHS. To Hal Gill: I leave the "Senior Slump" To Miss Negron: I leave memories of 1st period to haunt you the rest of your life. To Mr. Williams: I leave ZZ chromosomes, fish, and Drosophila. To Mr. Dubay: I leave all the women of LHS. To Miss Jones: I leave Memories of Smokey and the Bear. To Miss Moran: I leave Susan O. Orton to be pestered and annoyed by. To Mrs. Dobie: I leave an anti-telmintic for Video tape worms. To Mr. Freed: I leave memories of the loyal subjects of Freedonia. The rest of my wordly possessions I leave to the dumpster.

I, Tammie Vaughan, being of sound mind do hereby leave to Shirley, the good times, our BEST friendship, and the years of good memories. To Betsy, all the fun, best of friends, your ankles, and someone to care for you. To Dahlene, I leave you the name SNOOT, best friends, all the laughs, Best of luck always to you and Timmy. To Barbara, I leave you a friendship I will never forget, good times, long talks, keep in touch when you leave... To Mischelle, 3rd through 12th, remember all the fun, don't forget the accidents, good luck with RANDY. To Angela, I leave you WOOLCO, and a great friendship, thanks for listening about G.E. To Donna, good times, laughs during lunch, good luck with Greg. To Keith, I leave you the ability to be careful, another year at LHS, all the times I have talked to you about GE. Thanks. To Sherry, Good Luck in the coming year. To Harriette, all the good times, and FRIDAY THE 13th. To Linsa, remember all the great times, our friendship through the years, and KEITH. To Judy, I leave you a friendship I will never forget, movies, CURBS, 4-wheel drive trucks, Country Guys, Woolco, and all the fun!!!! To Debbie, fun, Surprises, and NORTH CAROLINA... To J.T., I leave you a BRAIN and Lynn. To Lynn I leave you J.T. and COOKIE. To Mama, I leave you all my love, and Thanks for getting me up in time for school - NO MORE. To J.E., Thanks for fixing my car, the cookouts, and the fun with FANDIT. GOOD BYE LAFAYETTE!



I Daphne Thompson leave this school with great pleasure, I'll remember the good times and bads ones. It gives me a great pleasure to leave these last few lines. I thank my dear mother for her love and encouragement I leave to Doris her good advice, she kept me in line so many times even though I'm the oldest: I leave to Sheila to keep her mind on school, and her head in the books, I leave to her gang Jackie E. J.B, T,G, and all the rest to stay out of trouble. I leave Rita B. a J in hand. To Hope W. keep on doing what you're not doing and stick to your diet. To Fish keep M. Anderson under control: I couldn't. I leave Tracey Canady and Pam Taylor All the Cheba in the world. I wish your good luck and a happy ending to the NOEL;S Brother. To Quilbe I leave a \$100.00 bill to buy what you want. To Pam W. I leave you to put some spirit on the cheering line; To Bunny, Sharon, Valarie and Malcom I leave a trademark shoney's. Every body remember me. I'm moving on to something bigger and better; See ya'll when you get there; Last but not least Rera ta Anderson. I leave you the memories we had and going to share later as the years come. I hope Sara, Chassidy, Alexon, and Rain Enjoy School as much as I have. the early years. LATER PEOPLE

I, Glenn Eric Jones, being of sound mind and body hereby do leave the following. First, to the Freshmen Class of '83, I leave the hope that you will be somebody. Because from my point of view, that has to be the worst class yet. To Nora, Cheryl, and Tara from you know where. I leave an airplane to fly out of Grove, because I know you can't ever get a ride, ever. To Ronella. I leave some waves, and the ability not to hound women and to find some body that is your age. To Butch, I leave some no-doze non-sleeping pills for those 3 : 34 a.m. mornings. To Tabb, T., I leave the hope that you and Jackie will see the light, a pair of advents and your disco version of the Atom. To A.R.J. III, I leave the hope that you will calm down, JJOLSSJS unscramble, Tech and most of all AJO. To Rudy, I leave some one to BF, I hope its a girl. To Ms. D, thanks for listening on those bad days. To Terry L. (the tiger) I leave the power for you to get that special guy. ( we know who). To Miss Cool, the will to calm down! but stay smooth. To Carolyn M., I leave a muzzle and non-noit all book. To that special person at LHS to whom I could have had, you know who you are. I'm sorry!! To Mom and Dad with belt in hand, thanks. To Cynthia of PVA, wherever you are I can't wait! To JBDSPWKLFBTWKBDBASDJ of the Newport News-Hampton area it was great. To Jamie, don't become one of those at that girls school, I leave you the will to fight it. To Gerald, the new edition of "GQ, How to Dress" by Albert Johnson, illustrations, Terry Tabb. You'll need it at Tech. To Gail, I leave you a voice and Peabo a white suit. And the Fantastic Four, I leave memories of Mardi Gras, Harborfest, parties, football games, McDonalds and driving around with the top down. Most of all a blade 2 for TL, AJ, TT and BB, he's kind of slow, To D.S., the will not to look back in time, but to look to the future. To PC and HT, the will to stay together, To Mr. Williams, I leave the will to bring the passing grades down to 20 instead of 60 percent. To my newly gained GOOD FRIEND Josie Owens, I leave the ability to deal with your peers for they are right only when you let them be that way. And the power for you to wait for A.R.J. III. To Deion, I leave you my ability to B.F. To Edwin C., Timmy C. and C. Mitchell, two state championships and a baseball batting title and Kenneth E. longer legs and E. Perrys records. And most of all my sister, a special thanks for being there. P.S. Ms. Schrader: A matching wardrobe, Mrs. Owens, my second mother thanks.

I, Mr. Terry André Tabb\*, being of sound mind and body do hereby make the following Last Will and Testament: To my Parents and my Grandmother; a handkerchief to wipe the perspiration from your faces, to end your worries about whether I would graduate or not. Thank you for all the love, encouragement and most of all patience you've given me throughout my life. To Jackie Capehart; all my love, a successful career, and nerves to continue to put up with my insanity in the future. To Four of the Fantastic Five; 1- Albert R. Johnson III, an all expense paid shopping spree to the athletic store of your choice, a "Ching Cruiser," a captain's hat, memories of "lowriders

NASA, Cross Country, a successful future, and a coin to toss to decide what women you want. @2-To Glenn Jones, a death ride RX-7, a lasting relationship with Cynthia, a free Earth, Wind & Fire concert in your home, and a book on Hampton #3 To Butch Banks; a fast, economical and indestructible car, a life-time supply of "Blue Corral," and a woman??? 4- To Troy Lemon; Denita, a real "Lass Bass," a life-time supply of Cameo albums and a summer job. To all of you; good luck. To Mitch and Edwin; a winning season on the track team. To Nora, Audnie, Sheryl-season's pass to walk the halls, To Felton, an RX-7; To Tara- Butch?? To Lynette, Gail, and Angie, I leave Skeeta, "Peabo", and Larry. To Angi G. Wallace; the memories of the days at the Lodge and much happiness throughout your life. To Gwen Gay; I leave Mitch and some baby food. To Terry Lee; a promising career in fashion design. To Ronell; a brush, some waves, and a Celica or Regal And to Mr. Lee; you've got everything, what more can I say?

I, Roy Dean, being of sound mind leave Dean Case all of the scraped knuckles and bumped heads that work on the "General." To Aaron Stemm I leave all the Buds in the world and the cans left at Yorktown. To Debra Denkins and Scott St. Clair I leave all the happiness in the world. To all the boys in Auto Mech I leave all the Buds for breakfast. To Mark Walker I leave him a life-time supply of Buds and beer bellies. To Melanie Burton and Bill Hood I leave all the best wishes toward ya'lls future and marriage. To the Preps of Lafayette I leave a lifetime supply of alligator shirts and ignorance. To Ms. D'Alfonso I leave a lot of good times out at Auto Mechanics and at her own classroom, also all the best wishes in the world. You're OK, Ms. D'Alfonso. To all the boys in Lafayette I leave all the drunks and highs. To my love Kim Marie Sutphin I leave all of my love and good lord do I love you. When I'm gone from Lafayette Kim don't you ever stop thinking of me. I also leave my love, soul, and body to you. I can't leave you enough to show you all my love.

I, Lorie Harris, being of sound mind leave all my worldly possessions to the following people. To my economics class I leave Miss W. To Mary Francis Knight I leave a "commode" buddy, 5th period trips to 7-11, and a room full of broken typewriters. To Teri Sandy, I leave all the fun of four years in French and all the talks we used to have. To Teri Serating, I leave all the gossip, all the years unlimited shoes, and best of friends always. To Bryan, I leave all the time to do anything you want, advice, and a steady relationship. To Robin Albertson, I give all the romance, a chance to get back at Quinn, and the ability to speak in AP with out blushing. To Steve Smith I leave my high-heels and slits, a wild future education, and a white Jaguar. To Nori, I leave Quin forever and a happy future. To Quinn I leave Nori, a wet shoulder, trouble in English and one of my legs, a lasting friendship. To John Villa, I promise to get together, "desser", no frost, dirty notes, a rocky start and the future forever. To Edwin Gilley, I leave a 6th period class, a fast senior year, any 4-wheel drive you want and the only underclassmen I really like. To Duncan I leave 4-wheel drive, my moods and screams for the neighbors, the pipeline, a swimming future, and all of my love.

I, Robin Frantz Albertson, being of Senior mind and body do hereby bequeath all things near and dear to me to the following persons:

To Kim I leave one night at Gambols, a law student at The University, Prince Andrew, and lots of love. Beth receives my catalogs for mail order clothes, my Joel and James albums, one J.T. song on guitar, and another night at the "Jewish Mother." To Teri Sandy, I leave my "mint time" song and dance routine and many thanks. Teri Serating is left with a free ride to work and a free office visit to see me when I become a dating counselor. To Rose I leave College Dolly subs and diet drinks. Gray receives a set of slingerland drums with 5A drum sticks and a ticket to see James "Jailbait" Bradley Junior play them. To Rudy I leave lots of happy running...after girls. Steve Smith gets all my loving thanks and my heart felt wishes for a "dolce vita." To Ted I leave my revolutionary Physics techniques-and a six-pack of champale. Gerald is left with a do-it-yourself good time at B'burg. Garland gets a Confederate flag so he won't forget his Rebel stand at Northwestern. To Louise I leave an offer to come to the top of the mountain, a can of worms, and a free bus ticket to the Peaks of Otter. Laird is left with my moans and groans from the Ledger and one night never to remember. To Mike Yankovich I leave one very large polar bear, a leaky tent on a cold rainy night, and lots of happy trails ahead. Elizabeth Poucher gets one more night of bar hopping and na, na, na...To Kelly Mihalcoe, I leave Mr. S...and lots of S-MACIDE for later use. Miss Thomas I leave with a--oh, no don't look now-he's right behind you. Mrs. Hermance, I leave you with a "One more time" and many thanks for your meaningful friendship. Miss Moran is left with my solemn promise not to take college Physics. Susan Jamerson is given the rights to publish her novel on mothers. To Steve Donaldson I leave lots of confusing moments and good parties. To Robert I leave my forgiveness for calling me a space cadet all year long. Quinn, you're last but for a reason. I wanted the last word-AND NOW I'VE GOT IT.

I, Berry Pate, being of sound mind and body, I leave all my personal items to my mother and father: the clothes and furniture that is in my room, my gun collection to be divided up upon my cousins. My T.V. and stereo will be given to my two best girl friends I ever had, the T.V. to Nola and the stereo to Barabra. All my fishing poles and lures, I leave to Ronnie, so he will have something decent to fish with. Both of my Torinos I leave to Case and the school, so the General will have all the spare parts she needs. Then what's left will be divided up between who ever wants it.

I, Monica Stanton, Being of sound mind... do hereby leave my ability to finish school to all the students at Lafayette High School. I leave Karen S. good luck with Bubba, Tammy V., good luck with Guy, Michelle W., good luck with Randy; and Bernadette Bowman, good luck with Calvin. I leave the ability to get through one night at work at WENDY'S to Bernadette B., Beverly Jamea, Yvonne, Kathy, Mark, and James. ~~But the main thing~~ I leave is all of my LOVE and care to James Gibson J.R. I leave love to his mom and dad and thank them for taking good care of him. I leave love to my mom and dad also. Thanks for yelling at me to get up in the morning MOM. To Mr. Silva I leave his class. To Mr. Franke I leave a looney class. Thanks for being so patient with all of us runners 6th period Mrs. Williams. I also leave the good times in lunch to Donna, Deanna, Gina, Roberta, and Sandy.

I, Jennifer Theobald, being of sound mind and body, well almost, hereby make the followin Last Will and Testament. To Barb and Charlie: memories and best wishes in the future. To Julie R: All the guys you want in a single file line, alphabetically, and a year long sun tan. To Kevin C: the best drum section a guy could have, even with women in it. To Pitt (Kelly P.): all the Bobby Dolls; you want, and ten free operations to straighten your fingers. To Ann and Tammy: a taxi free of charge to take you any where you two want to go. To Laura: 150 free art lessons. To Amy B: memories of Winchester, and all the sun and beach you can take in. To Lyn W.: all the laughs in 1st semester Theory Class Good Luck at Shennandoah. To Diane B: all the Mormons you can put up with, and free tickets to Osmond family concerts. To Dahlene and Sylvia: a full gas tank, thanks for the rides. To Margaret T: the best looking bus driver you can find. To Pat Moore: 10000 free hand massages and Beth, Linda, Jan, Tricia, Amy, Mary Beth..etc. To Mom and Dad: Thanks for everything. To Mr. Ford: the best corps. style band that receives nothing but ones. To Mr. Silva, Mrs. Linkenauer, Mr. DK Miller, Mr. Freed., Mrs. A. Taylor, Miss Thomas, I leave good memories and many thanks. See you all around. To the rest of my friends I didn't mention, Best of Luck in the Future. But most of all I leave to Pat Page: Memories of a wonderful year and many more to come. And all the love this little filly has to give.

I, Mark R. Walker being of insane mind to all the preps (pinheaded) I leave a funkey pair of pants and a stupid pair of shoes to go along with your weird shirt. To my auto mech friends I leave an insane goat and wheels with squirrel drive plus screaming and yelling about procedure on "The General" To Aaron, Roy, Pud, Jiffy, Pate, Millis, Tuatkins, I leave a giant battery terminal and alot of stupid but still crude jokes. Remember the morning fun. To Deb's beautiful sister I leave all the unlocked doors in the world. To Debbie I leave a jeep ride and whatever else. Also to Deb I leave a roller coaster ride after Bud. I would also like to leave Debbie a lifelong set of toenails and fingernails. To my best friend "The Jeep" I leave a full supply of gas and mud. To Gleason I leave an oil filter and two gaskets and a fire hydrant. To myself I leave an eternal supply of Budweiser. To Nuzzi remember the mud, sweat, and gears, and of course Bud time, and first day of the jeep. To Aaron I leave a race on First Colony service road. To Case I leave a large jar of vaseline and a strong arm. Again to Nuzzi, I leave race after Goldy. To Debbie I leave especially me and my love forever. Take it easy Lafalot because I'm not going to lie and say it was fun, but I did have some good times.

I, Aaron Stemm, being of sound mind and excellent body do leave Miss D'Alfonso shoes before pants. To Mark W. and James P. I leave Bud for breakfast. To Eddie W. and Bobby M. I leave a junk yard for all their Fords. To my best friend Jimmy N., I leave a star spot in the World Series, and the Dallas Cowboy's cheerleaders. To Roy D. I leave Kima and a lifetime supply of Bud. To Brian D., I leave a lifetime supply of combs and stud lessons. To Duncan M. I leave a bent no parking sign. To Mike N. I leave a leader's spot in the Hell's Angels. To Scott P. I leave a BAG full of fun, and papers to roll it in. To Scott G. I leave two broken legs. To Erol E. I leave 130 MPH is not fast enough. To all the boys, stick together we're the last of a dying breed.

I Karen Hawkins being of sound mind and body, leave to L.H.S. the memories of a four year struggle. To my family I leave thanks for helping me through, (hang in there wanda you're next). To all underclassmen I leave the ability to strive for this goal. To Mrs. Parker I leave A hall pass stamp. To Mrs. Dixon I leave a new cash register. To all DECA members I leave the ability to play your role as a DECA member. To Matilda I leave a day's work without arguing and everlasting happiness with Van Randall. To Jeanie I leave a Trans- am of her choice (you only have two to choose from). To Mutchy I leave a free tank of gas everytime she makes a trip to Warsaw. To Brian I leave a bottle of Visine, you're beginning to look like the devil. To Mable a candy bar for everyday. To: all newcomers the knowled\_e to finish.

I, Marvin Rutley, being of sound mind and body hereby leave the following To Mrs. Parker and Mrs. Dixon, I leave you two the ability to find another nice part-time D.E. student next year. To Helen Meekins, I leave you the ability to find success where you're to talk and work. I hope that you may find success where you're working at. To Barbara Shackelford, I leave you the ability to keep the bookstore in good tip top shape. Try not to eat too much candy, and keep an eye on Helen. To Gina Davis and Angie Wallace, I leave you two the ability to find someone else to get your lunch for you. To Vertanna Matthews, I leave you the ability to find someone else to go to the store and get you some munches. To Cynthia Tyler, I leave you the ability to keep your cool with the other students that are coming a long with you. I hope that you do not have a nervous breakdown. To Beatrice Vincent, I leave you the ability to find another nice person to sit up in class and chat with. And try not to talk so fast when talking to someone. (Just joking) To Veronica Matthews, I leave you the ability to find another teacher so that you may learn something. I would like to thank my lovely Aunt who has really helped through the years that I've been in school. Thank you for your wonderful helping through the years. I would like to leave to all teachers who I have had during the time that I was over here. I would like to leave you all the ability to get a class with all nice students in there, that are nice like I was. Good Luck to you All...

I Bonita Althea Bartlett, being of sound mind, and body do hereby leave the following: To my parents all the love for helping me make it through these last 12 years. To Rita and Stacy I leave you the ability to hold your head up high and reach for the sky. You deserve the best to be better than the rest. Walk tall and carry a big stick. To Toto and Tracey all the good times. How we walked 5 miles for a ride back to Williamsburg. The 1-4 club and all the rough men. Good luck with Darrell and Guy. I'm there when you need me. Helen remember the good times and we'll always be friends. Good luck with Wayne. To Gene good luck and remember the good times. To Phyllis, Priscillia, Jackie, Tracie, Mona & Rhoda, be sweet always and don't screw up your lives. The Parkerteers and Skiperteers, stop being fools before you live a very short life and that's not nice. To Yvonne remember all the fun times and the best secrets of our lives. Good luck with Jerry. Redd Johnson and others I wish you the best of luck in coming years. Frog, Walter, Stink and James, I feel good Today! leave the hard Liquor alone and you'll go far. To Paulett we've come along way, remember the boring Saturday nights that turned to beautiful Sunday mornings. Much love to you and Andy! To Charles, you're a very special part of me. Just remember I love you and that's all that counts! I'm keeping a light shining on you. To all my "Enemies" don't be jealous, I just love it, Competition is no problem. Rising classmates so long and good luck you will need it. Good-bye LHS, Hello Uncle Sam!

I, Robert Purdie, being of sound mind and not so sound body, will to Miss Moran, that I will not take any College Physics, To Robin Albertson, I will all the luck to you at Appalachian State. To Louise Wood, I will to you an ounce of sense; to Renee Newman, I will to you all of George; to George Nottingham, I will to you and happily, all of Renee's pouting to Gonzo. I leave you the waxpaper; to Paula Lewis I leave you the wesson oil; to John Villa, I leave you the crash helmets and Paula; to Andy White I will to you a Nags Head...; to John McDole and Wendy, I leave a Whole Turkey; To Terri Sandy I leave Andy White; To Debbie Bick I leave you my Physics Notebook; to Yvonne Jacobson, I will you a spaceship to get back to earth with; to Tanja White I leave you with Mark; to Ted Ilanso I leave a bottle of champale; To Miss Negron I will you a better first period class; and to the Bleacher Bums I will another trip to Nags Head or Myrtle Beach; to Cherrine Henk the best of life and more great times together.

I, Ted Baldwin, being of sound mind and body leave Bob P. a lifetime membership in the Wahoo Fan Club. To Darrell N., I leave ~~the honor pass~~ LHS and plenty of knowledge. To Groovy, I leave lots of parties. To Gary S., I leave Miss Lee's study hall and a bunch of fake passes. To Dexter R., I leave games of backgammon in the library and thanks for the study hall passes. To Donald W., I leave "What is man?", Exp. Writing, and good rock music. To Earl T., I leave you all the years that I've known you. To Jimmy W., I leave being America's best Hw. wrestler. To Pate, I leave trying to drink beer with a cop near by, and a couple of kegs. To John M., I leave the Hospitality Center, B52's, Surf Punks, and any other strange group. To Kevin D., I leave four cases of FBR, "let's get a cold one," and Camel cigarettes. To Robert S., I leave good concerts, L.A. Rams, and the mountains. To James P., I leave empty beer cans, New Years Eve & Christmas Eve, Deer in Charles City (Ha!), Denbigh, Ludwell, Waylon & CDB, Croaker, beer and more beer, and all the other great times we've had. Good luck to every one else.

I, Bob Pillai, being of sound mind and body do hereby give the following last will and testament: Parick McDermott: I leave you with all the art work. James Marshall: I leave you with a bottle of wine. Darrel Nowell: I leave you with lots of sense. Ted Baldwin: I leave you with the best four years of college. Young Lim: I leave you with one year of Ms. Cowles study hall. Gary Shivel: I leave with a wrestling magazine. Mr. Richardson: I leave you with less work so that you get all the rest that you need. Todd Doley: I leave you with three more fabulous years at Lafayette High School.

I, Debbie Aman, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following last will and testament: To Linda Adams, I leave all life long friendship, that corner in homeroom, a long & happy life with Keith, a "Thank you" that can never be said enough, and the house of your dreams. Tammy Hite, June-1981, a date to look forward to, a friend you can always count on, another year of keeping Parker and Dixon from going completely looney, a trip to Florida, and a husband who can cook. Kim Slater, the memories of many years of friendship and fun times, English with Mr. Love, and the hard times we gave him. Sylvia Chapman, A marriage with Jimmy? Good luck! Debbie Logan, happiness with Larry. Darla Logan, someone to write your notes next year. Katherine Hazelwood, a life with Dale, and all the gas in the world for riding the roads. Melanie Burton, a happy marriage with Bill. Dahlene Alspaugh, A lifetime with Timmy, and ten kids! Harriett Bagby, happiness with Corey. Beth Otey, a lifetime of dreams come true with Keith. Karen Spivey, a bottle of Jack Daniels to keep you warm all those cold football games. Denise Saunders, Good times and lots of love with Duane. To Tim Carter, the man I love, I leave my life, and all the love I have to give, a future that includes matching gold bands which will bind us in wedlock, as long as we both shall live. Farewell Lafayette forever!

I, Barbara Emanuel, being of mind and body do hereby leave to the following persons the following things. . . . to Lynne, JD and the CDB, friendships, the place and time to decide what's right, 1/4 personal stash and "thanks." To Susan, a ride out of this place forever, Fridays, a suntan and a cold Bud. To Jeanne, BG, CD and TOM, memories, dreams and a Tech life. To Sandra, VA beach and the Penn. Twin. To Theresa, Kilopathise and trips to Williamsburg. To Ellen, "Putrescent sheep pluck is insensate," and no hard feelings! Shoneys and the best of luck. To Victoria--Jamestown nights, parties, Etc, and Colorado. To Cathy, PUDD forever! Rides by Bobby, and munchouts! To Sylvia, lots of PUDD and a happy life. To Fritz, memories for Regionals, Hechts and back handsprings. To rla, I leave the bars and a somme between them. To little Suzie, a bottle of Robitussin cough syrup. To the rest of ya'll all the guts and next years district title. Lots more trips regionals and state, great times and craziness. To Mike B., all the shoplifters you can catch. To Deborah, miles of smiles. To Mom, a job in Colorado or a year here without us. To Android, wickerwire, and punk rock. To the Jamestown crew, a lifetime supply of Buds and good tunes. Finally to Jeff, I leave the Grateful Dead, resia dub stih gnob and seztilb in general, your watch a game, and bottle of Black Jack, a lifesize Malibu Barbie doll and love.

I, Yvonne Jacobson, being of sound mind and body, do bequeath to Penny, one night at the Bonhomme, 3 free dancing lessons at a businessman's convention, a week in Nags Head, an annual date with D.R. and lots of good memories. To Lynn, I leave a year's supply of her own tater tots and 10 free driving lessons at Hunt's Driving School. To Beth, I leave one roll of quarters for toll, directions to Longwood, and one gallon of paint for next year's dorm. To Karen, I leave the ability to eat school lunches without griping. To Rachel, I leave a map of Surry and Lyn Zaremba. To Bunny, I leave a carrot and her case of drinks. To Quinn, I leave an appointment with my hairdresser and a Robin Albertson doll.

I Ellen B. Hoyer being of sound body and semi-sound mind do hereby leave the following the following: To Chris my little bro I leave a guardian angel to keep you out of trouble. I also leave you karate lessons to help you fight off undesirable women. To Theresa an apology for all your heartaches. Be happy. Brile forever cause thats all you need. To Sandra I leave memories and a spaded cat. To Cheryl I leave Jimmy. All my love to you both. To Ed I leave a boat full of bass, a broken cassette stereo, and a pig with plenty of beer. Doug and Anna concure the lukes. To Timmy a white rabbit, take care of Emily. Emily I leave you tradition, honor it and pass it on. Take care of timmy he's a good man. To Jim a head of stone, take care of it. To Steve and Hunter memories of your smiling faces and a place forever in my heart. To Russell and David, be good, enjoy life and don't get caught. To Ronnie, disco at Dusch, beautiful women and high times forever. To Gary, sex, drugs and rock and roll. Barbie I leave you forever happy with an endless supply of orange juice. Susan I leave you Jiggly, what more do you need. To all those shining faces first thing in the morning in the smoking area, I love you all. To the Jamestown crew an endless surplus of Budweiser and no cops. To Cathy a thought, don't let what's nice slip away, it may not come back. I leave you a seasons pass to V.C.U. to go bar hopping with me. I'll love you forever. Pud. To Vicki everlasting friendship. I can't walk Dairy Queen. Have you learned how to skater? To Joe You get me what more do you need? I love you forever. To the special people that made going to LaZ-a-lot bearable-Sharon, Tammy, Rhonda, Phillip, Jeff, Lynn and everyone else that I'm forgetting I love you all. Until graduation night I'm getting old sitting here. Good-bye.

I, Susan Jamerson do hereby make the following last will and testament. To my oldest buddie of 15 years, Teri, I leave so many memories, they couldn't be put in a million second period A.P. papers, "I told you so", visits to Wedi, cans and tops etc..., Debra, busie-hyperboles, "peace," 100's, someone else to gossip with and ride on. Laurie-1001 country music hits, good values and advice...Andy?! stamps! Bonnie 2 good ankles, amp, vena, the nuts, roomies!?! Lodie-Christmas dinner for four, "uncouth" Labeana Blatta, Swana Knowa, "up beach," Cheerleading F.F.'s, parties, memories. Julie spilled pepsi, pizza hut, C. Dupuis, secrets, understanding, crazy girl, state title. Liz "na-na-na" car of named guys, camp along gas pump. Kelly an unlovable camera, the tantrum, regionals, state, the play. Rose all about bobin, thanks. Theresa jealousy, cheerleading, prom, rainy night at Wal Hall, Ken/Scott, "sit back here among the roses," long talks, next year! Robin sixth period, mon's boy, hel, for the love sick. Cat "she's pretty," camp, first district. Margaret the talker, bike partner, party at K.P., postage. Cottie homecomings, that date?! J.A. "for real," a special place. Valene green, "you're nasty," chokin, tenth. Cherie muscles! Jenny win! You deserve it. To all those I've cheered with...you're trips. To the gymnastics team so much cause I love you all!-a district crown. To Pear you were always there when I needed you. To mor hospital visits and another spokeswoman. All my coaches and teachers-I take the knowledge and experiences you've given me, with me. To all my special friends whom I couldn't mention, and the class of 80-memories, thanks, and the best of luck! to L.A.S. a smile!

I Jeanne Wiley being of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following last will and test ment. I leave Cindy Edwards my brother and a "Bl. Prisi!" To Christie Cooke I leave the fond memories of a friendship last, the 9:00 train and the parties on the way to play practice. To Susan Hurley all the fond memories of all we've been through, here and there. Ro,uein, and a cigarette fight, you abusive funt. To Jodi Kelly I leave first period, bathroom B-I's, "Aplause", Han ton, Ro,sein, and, the basetball games. See ya at V.C.U. To Val I leave Fa,shhead "fig in" London, a bottle of Boones Pazz wine, "what a hunk" a big mouth and a bottle to put in it, Waltons and my eternal friendship. To Jack Poland I leave drama, Val's mouth, a "rainy day" a paid trip to London, a thank

-continued on next page-



Jeanne Wigley continued--  
 you for putting up with me, another a getti dinner, Walton's a check of \$175.00  
 and April 12, 1990. See ya in ten years. To Mr. Lee a thank-you for  
 being such a friend. To Mitzi Edwards I leave Na, shead, a  
 a cooler full of Bud, a trip to California, a free ski trip, a camera, cruisin  
 and all the memories we share. To Judith Mendoza I leave with a B-F when ever you  
 need it. (I hope you never do) a rubber band bigger than mine, "Are you going to  
 college" "Applause," Albert with and my friendship and love forever. To Albert  
 J. III I leave "Lost in love" a girl good enough for you, "Applause," Judith, a  
 year subscription to G.O. a thank-you for being there and caring, my eternal  
 friendship and love. To Barbara Emanuel I leave the past four years, Jamestown  
 J-D's, B-I-Barb, Bud, the white whale and a Halibut Barbie Doll. To Kelliith Litz  
 I leave all the fond memories of a great friendship and thank-you. To Mary  
 Francis Knight I leave a successful year in Jaci's class. To all those who  
 went to London, I will never forget the special bond we share. Bye Lafayette!

I have been thinking about you a lot lately and wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are well and happy. I have been thinking about the good times we had together and how much I enjoyed being with you. I hope you are still as kind and generous as ever. I will always be your friend and I hope you will always be mine. I love you and I hope you love me too. I will be thinking about you often and I hope you will be thinking about me too. I will be there for you whenever you need me. I will be your friend forever and ever. I love you and I hope you love me too. I will be thinking about you often and I hope you will be thinking about me too. I will be there for you whenever you need me. I will be your friend forever and ever. I love you and I hope you love me too.

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I, Valerie Adams, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: To Theresa Howard; Laverne and Shirley, Pulaski, The Grinch Who Stole Christmas, a cup named Glenn, a brokendown ~~soar~~ on the highway, fox fur, feet that stay away from mine, a pet shark, Scott Carpenter, a handicapped waterfountain, Herbie's yard, a new notebook for your Dad, New York, burgalers in my house, Lenny and Squiggy at the prom, expressions, Sal's, good times, bad times, advice, RANDY, and many thanks for being so great. Good luck!! To Gail Schifrin; "things", Howard Johnson's, good times with Erb, siirup, four cigs, a pop, KWP, a new pose for pictures, my red picture of the little men, thanks for keeping so many secrets, I'm sorry dance, Hunt Hall, Andre's burnt hand, French class, a dead clown, Larry, a drink with a cherry, a newt for Jay, much luck and success forever. To Jeanne Wigley; Nags Head, doughnuts, Pippin, Aplause, Sun-In, LONDON!!! the Shakespearean theater, the shower, the cigarette on the curb, Stop laughing, "Hey--teach me how!" Uncle Jack, Jamie and Jim, London monkeys, fights, thanks for everything, New Orleans ladies, concerts, memories forever!! To Kin Sutphin; what else?, summer all year, much love, and many, many memories. To Rene Gunther; a beautiful wedding, my baby, W&M Games, and thanks for listening. To Susan Hatfield; a smile, memories as far back as the third grade, Fige, skiing, Ms. Negron, and much luck. To Jenny Gallagher; the "un's" a pie in the face, a spare tear, much luck in the future. To Scott Johnson; a big hug, 2 more years of endurance, a new sister, memories for Applause, advice from "sis", and lots of Love. You're special!! To Arnold Frentz; Milton's, 9th grade, Government, Charles, a lemon stick, and grow up. To Bonnie Alexander; a sticker, a mung, wallflowers, TCB, and congratulations on Applause. To Jamie Curtis our "plan", LONDON!, thanks for all night styling sessions, Newport News, "I don't have a phone", Don Ho, Let me teach you how! Cheering. To Teri Serating; Pulaski!!! Pop-Tarts, Cheerleading Camp, Study Hall, Advice, Football Games and much success! To Herbie; Thanks, but no thanks! To Ms Owens; thanks for help with the tux, someone who sits like a lady, Herb, Rick, Don, someone to fix Fritz a snack, and alot of classes without two delinquents! To Uncle Jack Poland; a big mouth, a sleazy role, a London photobooth, Spaghetti-O's for breakfast, Marilyn I found it, an invitation to California, Walton's and a billion thanks for all the help! To Eric Stone; Sheraton, Ramada, the fire station, a broken into house, W&M scrimmages To Wendy Sogge; John, Ms. Owens, a candy bar, Herbie stories, sox on the right side. To David Short; a secret and much luck. To Ricky Jenner; a pro basketball career, "Whatcha Gonna Do?" my trust and confidence, lots of memories, the right word for everything, at the beach, a very special part of me, I love you!

I, Marshall Vosteen, being of sound mind leave the students still going to school my sympathy. To my best friend Chucky, I leave all the good and bad things we have gone through together. Remember the Bruton incident and the Bust. Also I ~~flieve~~ you the all night keg parties and smoke-ins we had this year. Hurry up and get away from here! To Christie, well what can I say? I leave you myself and my love. Thanks for helping me get through this year. Remember all the fun times we had together this year. And don't forget Districts (District Champs) and State. Also don't forget the Raleigh, and I hope things stay the same for a long time. To Mr. Poland I leave my appreciation for coaching me for 3 years. I enjoyed it and thanks for everything. To Coach Jones, I thank you for bringing me to see what life is about. I enjoyed your class. See you when I make it. To the people and friends of Croaker keep on partying. I leave us 6 kegs for when this years over, "Keep 'em going." To my Building Trades class (He's a trip alright) I leave 2 yrs. of fun and hell raising. To the Swimming Team, we had a great year. Keep the District Crown ours. To my favorite English Teacher, Ms. D'Alfonso, thanks (con't)

I, Marshall Vosteen (con't) for being able to go steady for 52 minutes. It was alot of fun. Remember "Shoes before pants" And your class is a trip! See you later. Party **Hardy!!!**

I, Laura N. Spear, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath to Sharon Rountree one more year of studying, working, hoping praying, memories of Wet and Dry, and PARTYING! To Denise Barbour, I leave "TWIX" and thoughts of Mr. Freed's 1st period class. To Kim Slater, I leave RC's and memories of Mr. Chevious' office. To Betsy McKenna, I leave three more years at Lafayette-Have a good time! To Terri Hill, I leave three more years, and all the water she could possibly fall in. To Quinn Mc Kenna and Nori Anderson I leave a wonderful life together. To Sylvia Chapman, Cathy Quesenberry, and An Angelica Pappas I leave wonderful memories of a fun time in Yorktown. I leave to Billy Kinsey all the John Prine lyrics he can remember. To Greg Eide, Kevin Garland, and Austin Stephens, I leave the honor of winning in the talent show with a fantastic band. To Gleen Denton and Raymond Bowles I leave memories of FRESH times in 6th period study hall. To Josephine Murphy, I leave the honor of rolling on all the carpets she wants while singing "The Rain In Spain, etc." I leave Scott MacQuarrie another year with Mr. Saunders! To Tim Wright, I leave other females to play with his hair. To Sherly Buckner and Connie Cowan I leave two more years in a super school. To Jennifer Goodwin, Pam Rodgers, and Ann Gallagher, I leave memories of Mr. Chevious' office. To Maria Luciano, I leave sweet dreams about You Know Who! To Mike Byrd, I leave another year with Ms. Bradshaw. To Bobby Cox, I leave a memory of a wonderful time!. To Terry Dail, I leave another year to try and pass Geometry. To Darlene Hale, I leave many memories-Don't forget March 11th! To Ms. Cowles and Ms. Frost, I leave wonderful times in Mr. Chevious office-Don't forget me! To Mr. Chevious, I leave a loving, warm feeling for all you have done for me and many thanks to go with you as long as your life proceeds!!!! As my days in this school grow lower in number, I wish to leave many thanks and love for the many people who helped me make it through this difficult year! Last but not least, I wish to thank my wonderful parents for bringing me into this world. I LOVE YOU BOTH VERY MUCH! My memories are ones I will cherish forever! This last message is for you: I MADE IT, IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE!!

I, Penny Hughes, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the followings: To Lynn: A case of buns, the ability to steer with her hands and teeth at the same time, 3 bricks to bite, all friendship from me, enough money to buy her own lunch for 2 years, some birds to fly and a bigger pair of white shorts. To Yvonne- A week in Nags Head, without me, The Bonhomme and a dirty ole man to dance with, alot of good memories, a good suntan, also joy in the knowledge of being my best friend, and a shower at the frat house. To Bryan- memories of field biology, 10 lbs. of pork and the \$2.85 I owe him. To Teresa- Her own last name instead of mine, Ms. Buddekes's gov't class, a new pillow to sit on. To Rachel- A barf bag for the movies, a day without a fight with JB and a box of bandages for Winn Dixie. To Jay- 10 more years of being s-ooo- cute, a pair of red shorts just like mine, a winning baseball season. To Gerri- a new pair of bare traps, skill at softball. To Bonnie- New Year's Eve, nerve to go to the Cable again and some Jack. To Aaron- A paint job for the Camaro, a Vet, and lots of good memories. To Kristin- A thermos of orange juice, another green skirt and lots of friendship. To Jimmy- a new Pinto, amonth without Lynn and I, and a bigger birthday cake. To Karen- all the men at W&M, a night of skating, without falling one time. To Beth Kane- 10,000 talent shows, a salad without bugs, also the horror of rooming with Yvonne for 4 whole years. To David- a taco, a baseball team he can stay on, and a pack of gum to give me.

I, Dahlene Alspaugh, being of sound mind leave Becky my sister a parking sticker for the rest of her school years and luck. To Harriette B. I leave a lifetime of happiness with Corey and lots of love and the memory of homeroom. To Debbie A I leave a car and lots of good times with Tim and an extra invitation to invite me to your wedding and the memory of homeroom, too. To Tammie V., I leave all the good luck in the world. To Linda A., I leave all the happiness and luck with Kieth and the memory of the homeroom gang. To Kathy "O" I leave a note to leave school and an excuse to use when you come back and the rest of my brains a permanent pass to 111, 106, 107, 401. To Barbara "O" her sister I wish you all the luck and endurance with Kathy, you'll need it. To Betsy M. I leave you the memory of all the softball games that we didn't win, and the memory of the P.J. party, staying up all night, and another chance with ... To Bonnie and Betty I leave you all the best of luck and love with Chester and Phil. I hope you'll will be happy forever. To Melanie B. I leave endless thoughts of love and a great life with Bill and lots of luck. To Jennifer "T" I leave a "TAXI" to anywhere you please and happiness with Pat. To Donna T. and Karen M. I leave my friendship always and the best of luck. T. D.E. program I leave more students like me. To Mike B. "nose", I leave you another class like "skills" and a parking place for next year. To Mishcelle W. I leave you all the good luck and love, happiness with Randy.

I, Bonnie Lyn Hunt, do hereby leave the following to the following: To Betty I leave you a sunny day, Va. Beach, baby oil, grapefruit juice, oranges, salads, double dates, and an A in Government. We always left homework til the last minute! Remember the ski trips to Wintergreen, softball games, Sunday bowling, trips to Coliseum Mall, Phil and "The Birds" and summer days at the river. Most of all, I leave you memories of our long and happy friendship. To Allison I leave you a phone of your own with a personal answering service, a horse, and the ability to keep yourself hidden from me when you wear my clothes to school! Most of all I wish you the best of everything in the years to come. To Mary Frances, I leave you one hour for lunch and the ability to be a star! I also leave you the great privilege and honor of keeping an eye on my sister next year since I won't be here to do it! To Kathy E. I leave Chick Filet, lipgloss, and egg drop soup. Remember all our shopping excursions--you and your expensive taste! I wish you much success at Longwood and a continuing friendship for us. To Robin I leave you a pair of tennis shoes and a case of pimiento cheese spread--munch out! To Kelly I wish you luck with softball and a well knee. To ALL THE GIRLS IN 4th PERIOD ENGLISH I leave the good times we had this semester--we couldn't have done it without Miss D! To Penny I leave you a little black book to keep all your boyfriends numbers in! To Lori R. I leave my best wishes for success in Nursing School. To Teresa B. I leave you a pair of shoes that won't break, the Bee Gees and a box of kleenex to use while Ricky is gone. To Harriette, my reliable carpooler I leave my Exxon card and my unreliable alarm clock. To Mike Covington I leave one karate chop. To Dahlene I leave you a reserved seat at Quarterpath Park for all the softball games we will be watching this summer and a box of Minute Rice for Sept. 6! To Kathy N. I leave a sunny day and a case of Hawaiian Tropic! To Mom and Dad I leave you many thanks, appreciation, and all my love. Last, but not least, I leave Chester all the fun memories of the past, the good times together in the future and all my love. 5-18-79, Pron 80.

I, Bunny Ward, being of sound mind. . . hereby leave the following: To Gary I leave a four wheel drive, 10 free guitar lessons, a contract with the "Charlie Daniels Band" and a cowboy hat. To the Latin I class I leave an unbelievable experience (it's been real), a Latin dictionary and the promise to Mrs. Anderson that I won't be around to run my mouth next year. To Kathleen: I leave Latin, Washington D.C. and 2 Latin dictionaries. To Matt: I leave Bus Eyes (take her glasses off for me sometime will you), and 2 referrals from Mrs. Anderson. To Yvonne: I leave you alone, until next year. To Tammy S.: I leave you much happiness with Timmy and your future family and a case of "Baby Ruth " Bars. To Kim: I leave 4 years of Spanish, a Spanish dictionary, and a new car. To Sandy: I leave a little blue pinto, and a year's supply of excused passes. To Ronnie: I leave a successful fishing trip. To Beth: I leave Greg (of course), lunch in the choir room, and a case of Tabs, and Miss-Chevious PUDDIN PEACHES, And CANDY! See you next year at Longwood! To the Gang at the lunch table I leave a 2 year supply of "Tater Tots" with plenty of ketchup. To Maribeth: a gallon of chocolate puddin. To Marsha: I leave 2 gallons of Jack Daniels, To all of my teachers, I leave many thanks for your help, To Lafayette I leave. . . . "The Class Of '80"

I, Terri Sellers, being of sound mind leave the following: Scott Paul at Lafayette another year to slowly rot in its degrading depths. Frank Clark my little sister, Regina since he likes her so much. Chet Flanagan my "Elsa" personality and screenplay. Woody Fleming a Christmas present. Jimmy Whelan my "Squeaky Fromme" .45 caliber and red coat. Coach Anderson all my Frank Zappa albums. Debbie D"Alfonso my Pygmy Pony so she can move to Montana and grow dental floss. Doug Austin my father-so he may have a "mutant for Nukes" glowing right there in his front yard. Gary Driscoble my technological know-how in radio, so he may grow up and become a big, famous, disc-jockey like me. Karen Mainor all my "pyramids" to dream on. Gorden Tehan Mr. Richardson, the security guard, a pillary, and a cat'o'nine tails. Andrew Orlikoff:( Crawford) one money changer, a Dudley Doright wristwatch, and flexy bracelets. Sharon Roundtree my ability to go to "faraway places with strange sounding names while sitting still. Mrs. Cartwright a set of sumo wrestlers. Steve Green my collection of cyrogenic bodies. My boyfriend, Chris Mortimer, my ability to behave myself. Also I leave all my love and the key to ALD-52. Hunter Johnston on IV and a bottle of Wild Turkey. Timmy Marahrens, a set of steel false teeth inset with razor blades.

I, Jeff Todd, being of sound mind and fantastic body leave all of my love to Corinna Durrwachter, for she is the only one who ever cared. To Tony Tucker I leave my great basketball skill; even though I'll need it at Longwood ( Go get 'em STUD) To Marcello Palmez, I leave my height . . . To Knight Smith I leave my super nonOlympic weight set, so he can soon become just like me. It's gonna be tuff, Knight , but work at it! To Steve Dry I leave my being able to be down right COOL, because you never were and never will be. To Steven Schroeder I leave my outstanding looks, 'cuz you need them. (PB) To George Johnson, one BAD dude I leave my ability to be the coolest dude at Lafayette. Take care of yourself, George. To Devon Nease I leave the ability to dribble a basketball while being in complete control of yourself. To the Running Rebels I leave all the Good Luck to be used in winning the championship. To the rest of the people at Lafayette, Good Luck! To Mark Anderson, I sincerely thank you for the time and effort you put into helping me. Again to Corinna I leave alot more than my love, I leave ME, because no matter where I'm at, I'll always be yours. I love you. BIG BUDDIES FOREVER

I, Teri Serating, being of sound mind do hereby bequeath the following: To Susan Jamerson, I leave 15 years and more of friendship, Pink Champagne bottle tops, trouble, cheerleading, memories, and lots of luck at Tech! To Laurie Brown, I leave a lifetime job at College Shop, Sammy's, Christmas parties, elephantitis, and TUPPERWARE! To my bestest enemy, John Brown, I leave hateful out downs to take to Tech so you won't miss me. To Beth Rodgers, I leave Prom '79? Gambles? 2 bags of M & M's for each morning, 95¢ banana splits, 3 little speckled frogs, and trips to N.N. in a twin caddy! To Mary Frances, I leave an overnight trip to Charlottesville, a frat party on Rugby Road, telephone articles, and "our own little problem." To my wonderful husband, Gerald Fitzpatrick, I leave the kids, kisses for the bride and every 5 minutes a hug. What am I gonna do without you? To Gray Houghland, I leave baggy drawer insults, rotten clues, and an up-to-date inspection sticker. To Robin Albertson, I leave the "Turkey", a published book on how to handle a college man, and the "cool" style of dancing. Don't Hound Me! To Brother Rudy, I leave the grossest term I've ever heard--BF! To Mike Yankovich, I leave your personal perfected cheerleading squad--don't take it personal. To Val, I leave Pulaski County, camp memories, "Duck", and lots of advice. To all the ignorant girls on the 1979 Cheerleading Squad, I leave camp memories, football games, "You've Gotta Get On Down," Les Skeles, and especially to Tina Robertson, my Russians if you get the chance to use them. To Jeff Hall, Thanks for the dinner switch and tail lights -- my car needs them?! To Bryan Drew, Thanks! for the memories--LRB, jack & jill, Gnok Power! skiing, dinner and champagne Mid-Atlantic Championship Wrestling, your own pen, laughter, tears, dreams, hopes, and fears--special friendship forever! Prom '80--what a listner!--To George and Renee, thanks for sharing a lot of good times. To the Russian Cutie--optimism for the silver 25th but i hate u? 4/78. To my mom and dad--I leave you a peaceful house, unlimited thanks for being the best there is, and all my love--I'm going all the way--determination, dedication and confidence. And to all the others: Live life to the fullest.  
Cherish the past;  
Be the best that you can--  
for life goes too fast.

I Chris Lanier being of sound mind and tired body, leave many thanks to my 6th period teachers this year for not disturbing me while I sleep. And yes Mr. Silva I did open my government book this year. To James Bradsher I leave a book with no pages torn. To Michael B. an I.Q. Test, a Drummajor Quiz and a bag of corn chips and some mustard for his health book. To ~~To~~ Kenny Bland a book on how to be white and my collection of tennis balls. To Mark P. I leave an old gym sock to cram on McFerguson's mouth, and teach Buck how to play that baritone. To Fery a 12 inch bass and my golden toilet. To Tammy Jones I leave a step ladder. Ann G. the Front Royal Motel and Pam Wildenberger a hand to cover her mouth when she eats. To Chris C. and Amye M. a whip and a chain to control the band and don't listen to John Boy. To Buck M. I leave the Band and a million oranges and have fun. To P.A.M. I leave a 12 foot long corn cob. To John Boy and the Band I leave a 1st place trophy and lots of thanks to all who worked hard this year and an Iron boot to all those who ~~and last of all to the Band I leave my~~ brother.

I, Miss Cathy Meekins, being of sound mind and body leave my loving Mother who departed from us in January all the sweet memories, when we were together and the dream that we will all be together again one day in the future. Thank you Mom for everything. I love you. To my Daddy I leave my bed so you can remember how much I've grown up. Thank you for everything for being such a good father and I know that you will never forget a fine woman like my mother. I also leave you my 14x16 picture hanging on the wall. To my sisters, Colours, Loretta, I leave the promise that I will take good care of myself wherever I am. To my brother, I leave graduation picture to remind you that I am the babygirl of the bunch. To Josie I leave behind her two boys to remind her that she is a mother now. To Yvonne I

leave your loving husband Ray to keep your mind functioning and a promise of a happy future. To Andy I leave \$5.00 so you can have enough gas to take Na-Na home. To my sister-in-laws I leave my handsome brothers to brighten up your lives. To my six nieces I leave you all the luck in the years to come. To my seven nephews I leave you all seven lucky girls. To Lil Ray I leave your green piggy bank, so you can keep your money in a safe place from your mother. To Bubba I leave you and pammy a happy future together. To Dionne, Yolanda, Na-Na, Tonya, and Kecia I leave the knowledge that most boys are alike and only want one thing. The best for the last is to the Class of '80; I hope we all leave Lafayette together.

I, Renata Anderson being of sexy sweet and brickhouse hereby leave the following to the jerks of Lafayette: To my little sister Melissa I leave my basketball uniform number 23 to continue the family tradition, Natalie James I leave the \$1.00 I never paid you. Carolyn Wallace I leave a joke book so you can stop cracking those tired jokes. Ryellynn Johnson I leave the cafeteria so you can go back for seconds, and thirds, fourths etc. Daphne Thompson I leave a room with a group of people in it so you can talk them to death. Leslie Bowman I leave to you the ability to be like me, I know that it'll never happen because you'll be sitting the bench. Quilby Brown I leave you the whole team. Tracey Y. Canady and Pam I leave you all the dope in the world because I know that it'll still never be enough. Sheila and Jackie I leave to you all the food I stole. Also to Tracey I wish you Good Luck. To the students of Lafayette High School 81 82 83 .....I leave you nothing. Later.

I, Yvonne Asby being of sound mind and body do hereby leave plenty of love to my mom. Thank-you for everything To Big I leave memories of me. Love ya! Thanks Grams for everything. To Tammy I leave mark? To Tina and Sherry I leave you my car, stick together. The future will be beautiful. I love you. To Treaty I leave the ability to graduate on top in the class of '83. To the parkateers remaining at Lafayette, I leave you common sense. To the skipateers I leave the ability to graduate on top in the class of 83. To the "Parkateers", I leave the ability to grow up, education is needed. Enemies the feelings are mutual. Lisa Jimmison I leave you the knowledge to realize that I don't want your man. You're worried about the wrong woman. Cloris Mason, hang in there. I'll never forget you. I'm the one! To Wanda I leave Donald. Andy I leave Paulette. Seniors good luck, it's finally over but keep in touch. Rising seniors good luck in your long struggle of boredom during your senior year. Cheryl loves Marvin. Bonita loves Charles. Benita -N- A.J. LeAnn loves Marlon. But, mainly Von loves Jerry. To all I say farewell, thank God I finally made it. See ya at the party.

I Shelia Berkley being of sound mind and body do hereby leave my last will and testament. To my daddy I leave you all the love in the world and thanks for putting up with me these 17½ years. I love you dad. To my very best friend Tammie Mccary I leave you the good times we had and may we always be friends, and good luck with Willie and do everything in your powers to keep him. To Tony Wray I leave you two more years at Lafayette and be good to go. To Miss Latrese Mccray I leave a long ways to go and I leave you your mama and to have a little boy. To my half bro Mr. Quitey Dale I leave one more hard year over M.V.H.S. and good luck with your woman. To Pam Jones I leave you Tony Mason and to A. Jones I leave you a nice man of your dreams. To Mr. Underwood and Mrs. Cartwright and Mr. Franke I leave you all of my thanks that anyone could ask for. To my two cuz Kenny and Ronnie Berkley I leave you two more years at L.H.S. and good luck. To all the 9-10-11 grades I leave you to keep L.H.S. looking good, Okay? To Miss B. Thomas I leave you someone to call in gym if they get mad because the boys have the ball. To the one and only Dexter Edwin Wray as (Dexie) I leave you me and me only may our love last for good. Its been alot of fun having you in my life. Thanks for everything, Dexie, I love you. To Mrs. E. Wray I leave you.

-continued on next page-

your crazy see is a very nice guy and so are you. May God keep you safe and I also leave you W.W. Well I see L.H.S. later on the class of 80, it's good to go.

I, Bard Bloom, being of audible mind, do frivolously proclaim this whim and testament. Laird Bloom I leave a complete set of D&D equipment, editorship of the Lafayette Lecher, and no comission; Bunsies Robinson, the Sanskrit Club and the blessing of Kama; Ms. Buddeke, an accent on the first syllable; Ms. Moran, a recommendation as expert recommender; Terry Bartlett, a Protection from Leprechauns device and the presidency of the French Club; Mike Jtk, a protection-from-protection-devices device; Ted Llanso, linguistics; Clay Fogler (for a hawkish attitude) an I.C.B.M.; Cherrine Henk (with whom I have contended in mad poetry) a quantity of lunatic versus; Marc Derks, Dark Merks (or vice-versa); Katie Strong, both Coleoptera (q.v.) and an imphasized "i"; and to Susan Orton, final say on who plays Psornfalvir, various colonial dances (e.g. "La Belle Catherine", or "Kate's Belly") an Animate Objects device, and an image of a minor deity to place in her bedchamber, and other idol roomors. Further, to the Math Department, I leave an arc (in case, or similar container, of rain), and to the school improper I give all of my underworld contacts a herd of sheep, and a 78-person Department of Silly Walks. The rest of my unearthly possessions (mainly lizards, rhodomontade, and piffle) are to be sold at an exorbitant price, the proceeds to be used for the benefit of heretics, the rich, and couatls. Shchakhsipf.

I Robin Gunther being of sound mind and body, leave to Jamie, The ability to appreciate all the love she has and stay sweet in the years to come. To Nelson & Helena, I leave the love they share and the love they radiate. To Russ, I leave the ability to realize his own admirable qualities and assert himself. To Talisman, I leave all the success you will achieve and my love for all of you to carry along. Valerie, to you I leave all the bad and good times we've shared. May you always be sweet. Love ya sis. To Wanda, I leave a better life and our friendship from years past. I leave to Peter K. a future as a top-knot lawyer. Julie, I leave to you all the years we've spent together and the problems we've shared. To You, Sharon and Terry, I leave the help you gave when I needed someone most. Thanks. To Shannon, I leave letters and M.W. Good Luck. Rachael, To you I leave all the good times we've shared and J.B. Claudio, I leave to you C.P. if thats what you chose and the best of life. **BE CAREFUL!** To Scarlet, I leave Grover and that love that will never die. To my dear parents, I leave all the things I've done dissa-pointing and an apology to go along. To my sister, Rene, I leave the man she loves, O.H. and all the problems we've shared. Nola, to you I leave your happiness and the ability to give Lafayette some class, Beth, I leave C.P. and the arguments about her to put in the past. Friends always. To Joe, I leave the little talks we've shared in 4th period when we should have been listening. Sandy, to you I leave Frank, (FOX) to Roger O. I leave S.W., C.L. and all his crude remarks but the sweet side I appreciate. And most of all I leave a better life for the love of my life, Aaron.

I, Susan Johnson, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following to my friends: To Jiggy, I leave a skylark that doesn't break down, a Harley-Davidson a place on the parkway, a lifetime supply of Bud, and plenty of love. To Vicki, I leave a no howling sign, a winebago, a red and black star, adriver's license, a snake that doesn't bite, the Deepest Darkest past, Yeffie in an Espirit, what's on your mind besides your hat, a suppr of bud, a great party for every birthday from the first six to the last fifth and a lifetime of memories. To Barb I leave a boyfriend, a small or, wickeuire a great college life, and plenty of Bud and SGURD. To Lynne, I leave an endless supply of top and J.D., mosquitoes that don't bite, a chauffer, a place to sit in the woods, and lots of money. To Cathy I leave a diamond bigger than mine and a happy life. To Sylvia I leave Jimmy and a ride out of this place. To Jeanne I leave an acceptance to Tech, TW and a happy life. To T-BO I leave BLEEP! EEEK! and ZEEP! To the smoking area I leave a shelter for when it rains, a SALK club and plenty of party. To Sandra, Theresa, Julie, Candy and whoever else is left, I leave the hope that one day you'll be getting out of Lafalot.



I, Gerald S. Fitzpatrick being of sound mind ...and body, here by leave the following: Rosie-a bag of pretzels, our dance, batting eyebrows, and a new main squeeze. Andy-the book Standing on a Soccer Field, a drinking contest, dip, tunes, Duke women, and bikin down road. Rudy-worms, rosters, a TP holder, a jar of vasoline, sorry no BF. George-a pair of broken skis, a new car, a Doobie Brothers Concert, and hell raisin at Tech. TeriSandy-baby pictures, Pina Colatas, and driving lessons. Louise-a lab write up, a trip to Europe, and those Wake Forest MEN! Beth-the record "Good Girls Don't, but I Do", water skiing, and brownies. Teri Serating-hugs, a ring, five kids, and a home. Sarah-a lead in next year's play and my great sense of HUMOR! Mary Lewis-a "Buzz", brownies, and warm hands. Sherri-a dance, a date with Keith, and a bottle of "Bein Oliente". Albert-some hair, Mr. Bubble, and foam. Matt-six inches of height and a fight at Sal's Kathy-my vice presidency and a decent conversation with Rudy present. J.C.-365 combs. C.W.-a bus ride and Coach Jones. Jeb-speech lessons in primitive languages. Quinn-the book Ways to Make Hitler Look Bad. Robin-a funeral for Courtney. Hence-a conversation at a party. Steve Smith-the book How to Pick-up Italian Women. Gray-an education at Tidewater Community College in vending machines. Amy-a middle name and a new best friend. Tater-a guard. Lynn-a shoot out. Tina-a date to the next Martin Prom. Yank-a BF from Rudy. Theresa-a haunted house and ice-skating lessons. The Preps of '82-wallaby and a wall to lean on. Steve Bishop-a Greek CB. Delores-two dates. Cherie-a ride to Wendy's. Debbie-an aligator. Brother Tabb-the book How to Dance in the Shower. Butch-pancakes. Glenn-masculinity. Mike-a pair of shoes. Bread-head-abland and double date with Rosie. Susie-a trip to Fairfax. Max-a fight in 15 minutes. Mr. Melody-winning a race without falling down. Carlos-an expired VISA. Cathy-a college to go to. Robin-a doctor. Bonnie-Chester. Martha-a date with Blaze. Dunk-a notice when Patterson is coming home. Garland-a car that doesn't get stuck in the mud. Zach-a taboo. Jenny and Murf- a dozen roses each. Paulette-arnew boyfriend "How COLD". Ms. Merritt-a bus ride to my house. Bubba Bean-cookies and my picture. Tracey and Melony-a week-end at Tech. Little Debbie Sue-a cure for hoof and mouth also a present. Jack Poland-a drunk scene in next years play, a cross-country team and movies. The Bums-brew, my money, the water tower, and a party at my house this summer. Kelly-my stereo and whatever else is left is yours. To all the rest of my friends I Wish the Best of Luck in everything and keep trying until you're #1. Finally to Layette I leave absolutely nothing, afterall what did you give me. Farewell Lafayette and Tech here I come, WATCH OUT!

I, Elizabeth White, being of sound mind...do hereby grant to each of the following: To the bums of 1980 I reserve a space next to my garage for future floats, one genuine original radio, and 1,000 shares of stock in the Stetson Corp; To Teresa Banks I leave a shoe with unbreakable straps and heels; To David McKeel I leave a ticket to New York and a satin suite; To Jeff Hall, I leave a 1,000,000 million dollar insurance policy. To "Origin" Semen, I leave an electric pencil sharpener; To Mr. "Bill" I leave the book Male Menopause and an official gripe column in the Daily Press. To the class of 1981 I leave a faint trace of hope, and last of all to John Coursen, whom I hope not to leave, I leave one coupon redeemable for a weekend free of disagreements, one pre-assembled Bahj-hah kit, possibility and commitment for the Future, Belle, and forever a place in my heart.

I, Romonia Givens being of sound mind and body, leave to my mother all the love in the world and all the thanks that a person can take for helping me. I also leave my grandmother the same. To my son Dayron Atell Givens, I leave you love and more time with me. Also anything you ever desire. To my man Benny Wallace, I leave you my love and the best memories of our lives. To Pam Taylor, I leave you memories of our great friendship. Also, good luck with Ricky Noel. To Pat Cephas, I leave the memories of the summer of "79" and Shoney's Big Boy. To Tracey Canada I leave you much happiness with Victor Noel. To M.R., I leave a date with your number one lady (smile). To Gail Banks, I leave memories with Terry Taylor. To Rosalind Crew, I leave memories of 79-80 and good luck with S.W. and all the rest. Last but not least, I leave to a very special friend, memories of the past and memories in the near future to come. To all my enemies, I leave the memory of my smiling face....Remember me Mona Gee.

I, Gray Houghland, have found it necessary to dissolve the academic bonds which have connected us together, and the time dictates a change of experience, suffering, evils, rights, and principles to those less fortunate. To "Spike Garland", I leave Karen Beyer, a case of Molsone, a lesson on "How to get a Real Girlfriend" from Peevla, and a one way plane ticket to Miami. To Mike Covington, I leave childhood, and a smashed VW hood. To Peevla, I leave Linda Mayo and a ticket to the Richmond Symphony. Gerald Fitzpatrick gets leg weights to fix bowed legs, as Scott Garrett gets advice on why not to jam with others while playing the guitar with himself. To "Fatty" Kinsey, I leave a lesson on catching worms and bass and a room in building 8, Eastern State. To "Pete" Short, I leave Gambols and bearcoup pitchers. Terry Tabb gets a drum set and corresponding catalog of his own. To John Villa, I leave Suzy Wilson and a bag of party balloons. To "Sly Dog" Andy, I leave strap on muscles from the 7-11 and a seasons pass to the Hospitality House. To Robin Albertson, I leave Marshall and darkness. To "Actress" Axxstell, I leave skateboarding and ice skating in Kingsmill in addition to a boyfriend. To Laurie Brown, I leave higher heels... To Susan Jamerson, I leave my crutches and another accident. To "Lou" Lewis, I leave a date book for complications. To Karen Beyer, I leave an apology for the hard times and a ticket to Mid-Atlantic Championship Wrestling. To Teri Serating, I leave a new pair of droopy drawers and malfunctioning rollerskates. Finally to Beth Rodgers, I leave the York Steak House, sweet memories and Love Forever. Accordingly all experience hath shown, that mankind are no more disposed to suffer, than to ight themselves by abolising the forms of Lafayette to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same path time makes, it is their right and duty----to graduate!

I, Linda Adams, being of sound mind and body hereby leave the following: Debbie I leave some care from #1 and thanks. To Tammy a great year to come and some crazy times, and Jeff. Donna I leave "You just have to get over it" and Greg. Thanks for the rides;! Mischelle a time out for the four of us and a lifetime of happiness with Randy. Barbara I leave a go at it again with Paul and it lasting. Betsy I leave the one who she cares for. Tammie I leave a date with JM. To Sharon I leave the "taking" of Woolworth's and the cacrazy times. To Mike and Lisa I leave each other. Harriette I leave 6 homerooms and Corey. Dahlene I leave a nice seat to the games and Timmy. To Jimmy I leave the boat rides and hopefully some more. To Keven G. I leave a special time in summer of 179. And remember you can do anything you want. if you want to!. Sylvia I leave the getting back of Jimmy. To Ginger I leave alot of thanks and now that you are coming back, PD, and a gun to shoot at cars. To Kevin A. I leave graduation for next year. To Brian I leave a bar with a lifetime supply of liquor. To Mrs. Parker, Mrs. Dixon, and Ms. D'Alfonso I leave all the luck with teaching. To Keith I leave some hard times and all my love. To everyone else I leave whatever the hell you want!!! So full of life, so full of fun, because class of '80 NUMBERONE!!

I, Jeff Hall, being of sound mind and abused body hereby leave to my heirs the following: To George Nottingham, I leave a baggie pair of shorts and a case of Iron City Beer. To John Villa, I leave 2 crash helmets, 10 gallons of wesson oil and a set of plastic sheets, a patent for his designer sheets, and the spit on my dashboard. To John Brown, I leave a book on girls by Robert Purdie and an inflatable doll of the Ayatolla. To Andy White, I leave a 20X STETSON, 10 pounds of skoul, and a 20 gallon spittoon. To John Coursen, I leave a 500 labor bill and a six pack of OLD MILWAULKEE. To Jeb Bishop, I leave 3 turkish freighters and a package of gauze, Nags Head, and the mice. To Wendy Sogge, I leave my unpublished book of Sex which I'm sure she'll need. John McDowell, I leave Wendy and her book and a trash can for his empty wrappers. To Claiborne, I leave a new lawn chair which I broke and a new spaghetti recipie. To Barbara Birch, I leave a better tolerance to beer, a better memory, and 3 beers. To Teri Serating, I leave a dimmer switch and tail lights. To Ms Debbie "D", I leave all my somewhat funny jokes and comments, new paper on her windows, a camper shell for her truck so beer cans won't find their way into the back again. To Jeff Schell, I leave a roll bar for his car and a new set of teeth. To Mat Morris, I leave 5 D.F.'s and a short girl. To all the preps at Lafayette I leave flannel shirts and cowboy boots and the hope that your alligator bites you in your prepness also I leave you some originality.

I, Leslie Martin, being of sound mind leave the following people: To my mother: I would like to thank you for everything that you have done for me, without you I would be nowhere. Love ya always and may God Bless You. In remembrance of my father: I know that he would have been happy to share the joy of my Senior Year, but God knows best for all of us. Love ya always. To Wilbert Wallace Jr.: I leave you with the remembrance of our Senior Year that we shared together, I leave you with the love and understanding and mainly the trust that I have for you. Stay sweet and remember always June 25. Love ya. To Carolyn Wallace: I leave you nothing! (What you talkin' about willis?) I leave you with our friendship that I will cherish and the trip times that I will never forget. See you at Union. To Joyce Ruddley: I leave you with our friendship and the remembrance of the good times that we had in the past. (What ever happened to those times?) I leave you with the ability to make it through life and also strive for the best. Take care of Stink and give him all the TLC he can handle. To Marvin Randall: I leave you with my MC and parking space, Take care of it while I am at Union. I wish you all the success in basketball and football next year, Rap. to ya later. To Robert wallace: I leave you a way home with M.R. after school dances and games. To Jackie Wallace: I leave the track and field, all the disks and all the tossed salads in the cafeteria (what you talkin' about Willis?) To Leslie Bowman: I leave you the basketball court to show the crowd what you can do (smile) Best of luck. To Lionel Taylor: I leave you with RED BONES. To Chiffone Hawkins: I leave you with the ability to hold on to your pocketbook and the remembrance of our FBLA trip in 79, remember in the tub, squash, squash. To Renata Anderson: I leave you with First National Bank. To Natalie, Cathy M.: Remember all cousins hang together. To Alice: Remember our trip nights, nowhere to go. To the Lafayette Students of 81, 82, etc. I wish you all the luck in the world. LATER!!

I, Debbie Myers, being of sound mind... leave the following... To Cherie, I leave an oxygen mask, directions on making tacos and a huge Siggghhh! To Susan (will you be my friend?!) I leave a squirrel, fruit flys, dimples, "Doobie Brothers!" and death from falling watermelons! To Jenny, I leave an album, one day soon! Really! To Martha, a gorgeous hunk with a great tan body on skis (in Utah). To Garland, I leave all the genetic problems you can handle! Plus mine. To Quinn, you can have all you want too! Plus smile face oranges and all the food smells you blew in my direction. To Nori, I leave a crop of cat-tails and sailing lessons, so you can help Quinn with his boat that he destroyed. To Rhonda, a pair of sun glasses to put on before she looks in the mirror. To my contract class, I leave behind the great gossip and jokes! To Scott Peterson, I leave the 151 and holding me up. To Billy, I leave 1 huge tickle and a loud scream. To Cotty, I leave "Earl". To Bonnie, I leave Bonnaazy. To Del, I leave HJQ + BJQ! To MFK, I leave your country music in the morning. And to all my friends at Lafayette I leave memories and many laughs I will never forget! And To MARK, I leave our first date (Wanna go get drunk?!) An automatic back scratcher, a tippy canoe ride a healing sailboat, and only 18 cans of Budweiser, and maybe a tap. And hopefully many more memories to come!

I, Elizabeth Kane, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following To Laura Zimmerman I leave a baby grand piano, a better memory, long finger-nails, and a week without fighting with Craig. To D'Onna Simmons I leave "Lead Me ON" D"Don't Cry Out Loud" and some of the best times of my life. To Lynn Zarenba I leave a good time in the chorus, and a friend with a shoulder to cry on. To Bunny I leave memories of Va. State Congress. To Yvonne I leave William and Mary cruises and all the good times to come in the future. To Teresa and Robin I leave Ricky and Tom, and a beautiful wedding. To Penny I leave Dale, Aaron or David. (Does it matter which?) To Cherrine I leave tennis games and good times. To David McKee I leave a better game of tennis, (maybe one day you'll beat me!) and a lot of good memories. To Mrs. Prater I leave a lot of thanks for allop your help. To Craig and Jeff Hall I leave a never ending keg party. To "little brother" I leave a brighter bedroom, a better singing partner, and the World's fastest barrell racer. To Mom and Dad I leave alot of love and Thanks!!!! ( and an expensive four years for the future.) To GREG I leave a black truck you can call your very own, a life time of motorcycle parts, some million trips to Longwood, a weekend without a race, and the number one motocross spot in the nation! (Heaven knows you deserve it!!!!) I also leave you all of my love and perhaps a future together. It's been great and I'll never forget you!!! I LOVE YOU!

I, Mike Covington being of sound mind hereby leave to Reese the fun of driving yourself to school, and lots of luck with the girls, Sherri best of luck with tennis and the fond memories of growing up together, Rhonda one year of driving school and dates iwith all the nuts of the world. Duncan the opportunity of leaving your truck with me, and money for gas. Donk, Onion, Moose, Larry, Troy and Jeff I leave the money you'll need to bail yourself out of jail over the summer. Quinn I leave the shells for all the peanuts you brought me and best of luck to you and Nori. To the rest of my friends especially those in the class of "80" good luck in the future.. To Kristin whom I love very much, I leave my best wishes , luck and happiness sduring your senior year. I'd leave you my car, but I got this strange feeling you wouldn't want that. Also feeling about you as I do , I leave you this message: THERE BETTER NOT BE ANY MESSING AROUND WHILE I'M GONE. You're something special, Love 'ya always.

I, Christie Coors, being of sound mind and body, do hereby make the following Last Will and Testament: To Shannon: I leave KEVIN!, Memories of NYC and APPLAUSE...and a lasting friendship. To Marshall: I leave a keg every Sat. night and a close relation-ship. Also a ticket to see Bad Company!! To Jenny: I leave memories of swimming, STATE!78, NYC and "If you're cracking up..." To Jeanne: I leave the "train" and all the times !! To Chuckie: I leave the feeling that LYNRYD SKYNYRD LIVES ON. To Jackie: I leave my place in the Sport's Office, another record to break, and a ticket to the top!! To Bon: I leave Ms. Lee and my applause." To Kate T.: I leave my shower at Adair. To JP: I leave my sincere gratitude for making school a lot easier and more enjoyable... THANKS COACH! To Ms. Robinson: I leave the crazy times in NYC and a hard dance step. To B. Williams: I leave Garfield and a Bio class full of Drama students! To Frau Sherman: I leave "viele Kaugummi fur das Papierkorb!!" To LHS:... **EEP ME OUT!!!!!!**

I, Teresa Banks, being in sound mind and body do hereby leave To Kristan- a trip to the vet, Va. Beach, a beautiful wedding, and a good life. To Beth- a whole week with only Gregg and a life full of music. To Penny- all the men you can handle and my id. To Lorie, Kelly, and Cathy- a good time in Nags Head. To Bonnie-Yorktown, riding around, your first "R" movie, and a life time with Chester. To Theresa- a smile, a laugh, and a good cry, memories, long long telephone talks, proms, and that one special guy. to Jenny- all the pizza you can eat, a good time at college, the right fella, many parties, and luck. To Mary Frances- a good senior year, New York City, country music and wild times. To Ms. Negron- thanks for being a great teacher, and a terrific person To Mr. Williams- a fishing trip to Hateras, a big fish, and thanks To Betty- a house, a lifetime, and a lot of love for you and PH, all our good times, a pool party, a job, weekends alone, long personal talks and happiness. To Cathy- a great friendship, hopes and dreams, memories, long talks, advise, that one special person, a banana split, good luck, love and life. Thanks a whole bunch! To my family - love, thanks, and gratitude. To all my friends- I love you and thanks for being you. Good luck. To the Seniors-Let's show them we can do it. Go '80. Good Luck. To my special person, Ricky- you have all my love, my hopes and dreams, a good time out west, an early homecoming, the future, money, a Monter Carlo, a house, and love. I love you.

I, Sandra Gayle Slade, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following: To my future husband "K.K" I leave you all my love, and all the fun times that we have shared. To Benita T. I leave you all the luck in the world with your man, and I also leave you the ability to achieve your highest goal in life. To Yvonne James I leave you all the fun times that we have had in 3rd and 6 period class with T.G., C.L., and A.D. To K.D. I leave you all the luck and success in life. To Tina B. I leave you all the fun times that we have had in 5th period. To Vergena Williams I leave you all the luck and success in life with my Godchild. To A.W. and T.L. I leave you the ability to grow up. To LHS I leave you the best years to come!

I, John Coursen, being not of sound mind and physical existance because of the night before, do not understand the purpose of this. I think I should get everything for managing to survive through 4 years of Lafayette. To Liz, I leave first choice, my heart, Love and some personal objects not being revealed at this time. To the "Boss" Hall, I leave a six pack of "Bud" a day for the rest of his life so he will live longer. Like he always says "all you need is a cold beer and a hot woman." To George, I leave a girl who says "Yes. Yes. Yes." To John V., I leave the cure and his best friend Rosy. To John McDole, I was going to leave a new car but since everyone else is I will leave instructions on how to drive it. To Matt M., I leave a three gallon jar of testosterone in hopes of a growth spurt. To Robert P., I leave his brother and a gallon of grain to keep same. To John B., I leave an assorted knife collection and a trunk to put them in. To Andy W., I leave the second direct pipeline to the HoHo Center because they gave the first one to me. To Jeb B., I leave 10 cases of J.D. so he will feel at home at Tech. To Steve B., I leave nothing because he has all he can put up with Sylvia. To Gerald F., I leave a father who will give us a keg party every weekend. To Karen Byers, I leave a one way ticket to N.Y.C. on a D.C.-10. To Jeff P., I leave a bigger stick for all the Kung Fu people he meets. To Jeff S., I leave two new front teeth. To Barbra B., I leave a mind to make up. To Mr. Bill, I leave a whole new list of bad jokes. To David M., I leave disco lessons. To Larson, I leave a bigger deer to hit. To Lafayette, I leave one comment: I'd rather laugh with the sinner than cry with the saints, the sinners are much more fun.

I, Karen Gardner, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeathe the following: To Lynn Zarembo, I leave a bathing suit of her very own, racquetball, a ski trip with Picket, lunch at the horseshoe, Bobby, t.p., football season, Bush, and free tickets to Cinderella for you and Chris and Arnie. To Cindy Edwards, I leave my trunk of tight sweaters, a weekend at the beach with Julie, Mr. Greatbody, skating, the guy in the purple shirt, the football and basketball teams, someone to pay your phone bills, and a scary movie - this time you get the guy. To Sketta and Gramps I leave a winning basketball team and a book on matchmaking. To Barbara O'D. I leave an everlasting pack of gum, Latin, Functions and Pizza Hut. To Gail Kempton I leave the wrestling team and Coach Trudgeon. To Jimmy Farley I leave scary movies and a not so silent scream. To Beth, Bunny, and Yvonne I leave each other and Longwood. To Rose Kennedy I leave a flashlight to find your way around graveyards with last summer and Mark Pickett. To Nerissa Zamora I leave a can of Lysol, a can of orange juice and a fifth, and a trip to Charlottesville. To My Sister I leave the football team. To Penny Hughes I leave a book entitled "101 things to do to a body wave and still have it look awful" To Gerald and Rudy I leave a bushel of taters and a pile of chips.

I, Theresa Howard, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following: To Valerie I leave Pulaski, cheerleading, stubby bus, Grease, Sheraton, Busch, Grinch, a foot cup, Scott Carpenter, Drama, Sing out Louise, something greater, applause, Yorktown, all the posters of Marilyn there are, a book of Marilyn poses mannequins, witchypoo, coincidences, a non-schiza, giraffe, Scooby Doo, photograph booths, a non-stick driveway, dances, Hunt, Boy-oh-boy, Pron, "tuck", New York, Hollywood, a Laverne and Shirley series, a square head, success in your career, a bird pin, a car that won't break down, chipmunks, Dusty. To Kristin: a cheerleading camp, wedding bells, \$10 (not 20), cherry tomatoes, Myrtle Beach, screams, the archade, D&B, matching yellar shorts outfits, Grease, slap jack, walking lessons, sunburn proof back, putt-putt, 20 guys, suntan dector, Homecoming, TSP & ERA, junk food, a helicopter, Oreo middles, Golden Skillet, a pool luck in cheerleading. To Susan: Cheerleading, Pulaski, Homecoming, Bronnie & Ryan, Prom, S & K, the dirty delli, a drunk, a lie detector, snake in a nut can,  
(continued on next page)

ear plugs, Drama, A.P., New York, gold eye shadow, duck and your "look alike", J.S. To Wendy: Ferrum, decisions, salads, trailers, feed store, Wythe, Spanish, Florida, a bumpy plane ride, year-round suntan, trip to Disney World, dolphins to pet, shadows, tennis, peanuts, plane food, two Dumbo's an attached ring, cheer leading, 1,000 pandas, dog repellent, rollerskating lessons, hurt ribs, black slips, non-crackable Knuckles, an Arabian. To Stewart: Spanish martians, trip to New York, lights, funny toes, study hall, feathers, old McDonald's farm, whats #2, roses. To Thom: My cowboy boots & funny toes. To Scott: jelly bears, play practice, job as peacemaker, Spanish I, a sucker, a different haircutter, a Datsun 200sx, 7 years good luck. To J.R.: lifetime supply of girlfriends, slit dresses, thanks. To Randy: summer nights and the Future.

I, Bryan Drew, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave this last will and testament: I leave Teri Serating one of my dimples so it will match the other side of your face. A pair of new legs so you'll stop running like a Duck. I leave you all the rights to Pulaski Co. I leave you my friendship, and wish you the best of Luck. Lorie I leave you 100 dresses that have Little to the ., and sometime. Time being so we can get wild and \_\_\_\_\_. Mary Frances- I leave you a voice, because you would be hell if you could sing. Cindi I'll leave you a four year scholarship to Ohio State and a 1982 Trans Am. If you would like you could come to Richmond. Teri Sandy - I leave you the mem. of my Nova. 2 miles, and a Hell of a good time. Penny - My \$2.85, and Pork a Cork. Jimmy Donk - I leave you good Buddy- the largest Coldest Bud in a bottle found in these parts. Aaron - I leave you a fast car, and 7 wild women. One for each day. Doc. - take my fishing pole you need it. George - I leave you DR. Rose - and a place on the beach. Andy - I give you my poker hand, you'll win. Chris - I leave you some of my shirts; you now can be a real stud. Also my hands so you can play some basketball. Arnold - a comb, somethings got to help. Also the biggest card game. Duckbutter - a big J - Football- a can of Bud, Ms. "D" - I leave you, one dinner date, O.K.

I, Scott Garrett, being of sound mind... I leave: To Mark Flanagan--a 6 pack, a pack of Winston, a packet of Red Man, and an engine that can't be killed. To Susan Hatfield, the best and the worst of French 3 & 4 and a chance at regress-ing back to an American way of thinking. To Thom Sutlive, a complete Collection of soul and disco records, plus a never before used green velvet studded shirt, and an E.B.H. instruction book. To Phil Bradshaw a dried snout from a torn up stud, and a clean scapel. To Mme. Van Horn, the unabridged edition of 100 worst cracks for class. To John Garrington, a gut strung monkey wrench and plenty of Boraxo. To Debbie Myers, the juiciest parts of a fetal pig, and a hundred laughs for every class. To Sherri, good times, a great pron, light beer, and a job opening for a team baker. To David Short, a straw and 9 weeks of first period math. To Mr. Henson, four rising freshmen determined to lead the Rams to four consecutive district tennis championships.

I, Bernard Schroeder, being of sound mind and body, leave the class of 81 an empty desk to be filled in all of my classes. To Mark Jones, I leave a new V.W. to be turned over on 6/4. To Keith Exton, I leave D.P. to sit by him in study hall. I leave Kelly Fitzpatrick a ceiling in every room to fall through. I leave Susan Janerson a balance bean three feet wide, along with a pair of crutches just in case. To Theresa Howard I leave full control over J.R. along with many Horny Snakes. To all of my friends, I leave the thoughts and joy that we've been through, and a safe trip on that long journey ahead.

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I Deion Jones being of sound mind and body do bequeath the following to the following: To Jamie; gymnastics, districts at Hampton High, the freshman B-Bunch, Junior years a good beginning a disastrous middle and a whammy of an end. Freshman problems, benema nuts, a trip to Hampton, Washington D.C. G.T.U. "Uh...I'm a first year student at Wellsley... "JoJo, O'Donnells, putting the top down, "I forgot the beef ribs" 500 pairs of bowlegs our wall and the three musketeers.

Paulettes watching the ever popular football games, a gorgeous sophomore float, an after prom breakfast, a quart of beer, spades til 5:30 in the morning, "I don't have a friend by that name" long talks, much advice, similar problems, functions, G.T.U., "Paulette your skirt doesn't quite match your socks" and Sonny.

Bridgette: Many laughs, Sally, the three musketeers, Washington D.C. being anti-social, a screeching stop in the middle of the street, "Could you tell me how to get to O'donnell's" "What's the rush?" "Bridgette this is beginning to get monotonous, and a man a month for life.

D'onna: 1st period study hall, a fast trip to the bookstore, 1,000 fights, a date anywhere, AEH boy problems, one nasty yellow pen and a deep tan.

Gina: Thirteen years of friendship the youth Center, "Who that is" "Dr. Hook" Prom Night and lots of luck.

Carolyn: First period study hall, sleepy mornings, long talks, lots of laughs, people to talk about and Tony.

Terry, Glen, Albert, and Butch: The July cover of G.Q. Magazine.

Mr. Chevious, someone else to pick on, a register full of W-9's, lots of advice, laughs and a desk full of crackers.

Sonny: Someone to bug you as much as I do, Uncle Sam and Paulette.

Ronell: A night with Pam and the ability to stay away from underclassmen girls.

Dartagnan: Good times, My best Christmas ever rowing in the Park, a six-legged cow, a brighter future all my love and Ginny.

I, Jamie Curtis, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: To Andria, a twinkie, orange soda, chicken gravy, better company in a bathroom, "If you step on My ?@#!? shoes one more time, wonderbread, "ETC", a houseboat, "I get a ...you fell of the boat buns? Chris Blowe, Pen. Relays, cattle, B.W. C.T, WS, MB, GM, all the days in school, somebody else's, "Hey Celestine your names's all over the wall", "My name is not Celestine!", Willie-June 1-69, stuck nights, good times, "79 graduation". "Let's Bolt from this Place".

To Deion: Hampton, Warwick, Bethel, districts, Joe, Do-Dad, long distance, "I'm gonna tell you okay," beef ribs, Fred?!, Washington D.C., O'Donnell's, "So what's the rush?, Surry's Prom, glamour kitty, Cotton, "Hey come get this board", a night in a car, Coach Jones, Va Beach 80 the Whammy, G.T.U.

To Ross: a transatlantic phone call, asleep on the coach, getting wild, an album, a skunk, aw come on, reasons for being up at 5:30, how to argue, how to wash dishes, snowmen, snowball fights at 12:30, rides from the Coliseum, Mister's driving, fourwheelings, get your mind out the gutter, football 80, 28. "Sparkle" all my love and thanks for being there, a one way ticket to Boston an endless Summer. To Bridgette: another trip to D.C., O'Donnell's, "So what's the Rush?" street corners, drugstores, bookstores, Musketeer #2, 6th period, VCU, Va Beach, This is getting very monotonous, G.T.U.

To Paulette B: Andrew L. Holiday, talks, Where we going? your brother, good times, Summer 80 APRIL. To Deborah: Terry Taylor, your brother, a fight in a hospital, Prom night 80! Shell, Tammie, Pudgy? crazy times.

To Paulette: Sonny, five more years together, lunches, D.C. U.V.A. friends always. To Val: room 263, London, Walton's, Carnaby Street, Marilyn, Texas, the hunk, Jim, all night styling, Paddington. To Rene'-your crazines, all the fun we've had and the good times to come, maid of honor just for me. A promise to keep in touch, best friends always. To Robin-All the trip times, good luck in the future to Mama Cowles, and Mama Mayfield- a big hug and lots of gratitude.(Cont. next page)



To Jimmy John: My second dad, bailing me out, serious talks, 2nd and 6th, a box of crackers, I won't let you down, my office to use.

To JP and Bunny: London, "The Coal Hole", "Ipi Lonbi", "I's just about the wick- edest creature on Earth". To Cat: gymnastics, Kevin, friends always.

To Marvin: 1st period, homework, all my tardies it will be you.

To Terri L: cheering, captain, goodluck, T.L, LH, KJ, The best! To D'Onna: 4 yrs cheering, camp 79, friends always GTU. To BT: 9th ESP, the

gratitude of the male population. To the Parkateers- a year in AA, good times 50 yrs of nonstop parties; to Mr. O'Conner: A special thanks and lot's of love.

To Ike: short conversations, "You a trip", basketball, 33, thanks for everything.

To Walt: A book of Jokes, bridges, good times, friends always. To 4th period Mrs. Canning, all the notes, "Spare us the Gory Details."

Jamie A. Curtis

I, Dottie LaGaye Kinee being of sound mind and body do leave LHS the following  
Mrs. June Owens- I leave someone else as SWEET as me to become as close to you  
as I was. Never forget all our talks. LOVE YA.....Cheryl Carey- I leave you  
the ability to accomplish all of your goals in life. AND I hope we can  
stay as close as we've become in the later years. Potter Twins- I leave  
both you all the LUCK in the world, you'll need it. ha ha. Saunders Sisters-  
I leave both of you all the 550,330 you can handle, and the power to become  
STATE CHAMPS. Ruth Zeller-now I leave you a MAN of all women's dreams to be  
your very own. And our friendship to carry out. MS.NEGRON and 2nd period  
English- I leave the laughs we shared together. GOOD LUCK TO ALL OF YOU:Kathy  
Wherele- I leave you Steve Matish to Love him and Keep him happy. Jackie  
Wallace- the ability to come from 3rd in the nation to become #1. To upcoming  
Gymnasts and Trackmen-j to accomplish all of your goals. Ms. Thomas- I leave  
you all the Peanuts of the world and another good tennis team. Miss Judy  
K. Parrish (BLUE) I leave you someone else who's as good as I was to come  
up with EXCUSES , AND a STATE Gymnastics Team, and last but not least  
another HURDLER to take my place. Thanks alot for all the pressure if it  
weren't for you and MEL JONES I wouldn't have made it this far THANK YOU  
LOVE YA BLUE. Keep up the good coaching. FISH I leave you some one else  
to argue with as you and I did. Good luck in life. Cheryl Smith- I leave you  
that ability to gain success, in life and to love and keep Marvin Carey a  
happy man. Ms. Huff- I leave you 1000000000000000000000000 bobby pins to replace  
the ones I bummed from you. Herm- I leave you a State Champion Hockey team.  
William Riley (FROG)- I leave you the ability to gain success in life and  
go far. Memories, a Dirty Brown Mustang, Snow, and one more party to get DRUNK  
at, PARLIMENT SHOW, OHWOW it 5 til 5, stuck in the mud, ERA '79, and the  
ability to strive for older women. Good luck in life you will need it. Mr.  
Franke- I leave you two more people you can pick on as you did Troy  
Lapitina and Pat McDermott. Ms. Williams and Ms. Whalen- I leave you all the  
GOSSIP you can talk about and someone to talk to. Thanks for being so SWEET.  
David Kinne- I leave you a happy life with SINIJA and all of our memories,  
Thanks alot big brother. I will Graduate just for youa Mom & Dad- THANKS  
for everything you've done for me. I love you both dearly. Walter Rose  
(VA BEACH) I leave you one more KANSAS Concert, MEMORIES, 100 more years  
to match the ones we have shared. And All my love that is if you can cope  
with the other things that come along with The Package Deal. Camp, Potato  
Chips, Baseball, and one more little ----like LM. I sure hope the future  
of yours is better than the past. THANKS.  
All the people in Newport News- you know who you are RT,FO,TO, RN, AND of  
course Fonda Powell and all of the rest of my NS buddies, I leave all of  
you the ability to gain success in life and reach high in order to get to  
the top. Oh yea Fonda I leave you all of the tape and wrap you can use, and  
all of our laughs we shared. thanks.

I, George Nottingham, being of sound mind and excellent body, do hereby  
bequeath the following memories and hopes, as well as many unique possessions.  
To Renee', Gemini, many future weekends at Tech, my physical body (my mental  
state is yet undetermined), my love yof you, the past, and the future.  
To John V., Jeb, Matt, John C., and especially Gerald, a hell-raising time  
next year.  
To John C., an alarm.  
To Steve, William and Mary  
To Bunny, Lafayette and an extra room.  
To John V. a duck to shoot at.  
To John B., a bike container, (and endless supply)  
-continued on next page-

George Nottingham ( ont'd)

To Dum Dum, A GIRL

To Peevla, a endless supply of herb.

To Brian, Richmond Preps, Mrs. Waters, and many memories of football.

To Arnold, A comb and a clean green shirt.

To Jeff, A auto, parties this summer and lot's of luck.

To Theresa H., Memories of English and Math (I TRIED), and lots of talks.

To Paula, memories of TECH and Nags Head, Holiday Inn, and next year.

To Teri, David Hinds and good times next year.

To John M., A short ride to Tech and a winch to get at the piston.

To Jimmy Donk, everette, and skiing this summer.

To Purdie, a paint job, and the ability to play lacrosse.

To Andy White, A bus ride to Tech, and the hope that distance will not affect a good friendship.

To Andy and John V., memories of wintergreen and to all of LAFAYETTE, many memories, GOOD AND BAD, BUT UNFORGETTABLE GOOD BYE!

I, Rudy Mendoza, being of sound mind (and body) leave the most meaningful gifts and thoughts to some of my best friends. To Jeannith Wiggles I leave rubber bands and one-fourth of my love. To Kellith I leave a tape of 2nd period quarrels to listen to and the next fourth of my love. To Mike I leave 365 sets of airplane wings annually for the rest of his life, approximately 2 years. To Steve S. I leave a big fat girl with sideburns and a moustache. To Chris I leave fun times that I owe you and the last half of my love. To Beth I leave another party but this time with Gray. To Robin I leave a dozen blackroses to lay on Courtney's grave. To Gerald I leave a hand to shake while sitting and a crutch to hold while standing. To Teri Sandy I leave high heels and the custard I got sick on at the x-mas party. To Andy I leave some speed and a night out with Billy Bu Fu. To Suzzane I leave money to buy pie mix when I'm in town and someone else to give advice to. To Pete I leave Datty and the saying, "Break a leg". To Zach the pole vaulter I leave a new pole. To Rose I leave a good time with Scott and Scott visa-versa. To enemies I leave enough chain to chase Chris with, but not enough to catch her. To A.J. I leave some tips on snagging women and the few that you did. To Kathy B. I leave the SCA room during 6th, a light dinner and Steve, B.F? To all the girls I took out at Lafayette, I'm sorry those nights were one night stands.(there were a few exceptions) To Coach I leave a book on punishments for the innocent and rewards for the guilty, To my number two I leave a lot of thanks and some good times.

I Matilda Cowles being of sound mind and body leave behind this school , all the under classmen, some who are my friends. The best of luck to you all. I also leave to Van my mind, my heart, my soul and my body. But most of all I leave my LOVE. To Carolyn I leave anything left in my room. To Karen I leave all the-highs???????To Effie I leave behind all the years and time we had, and the rest of my friends remember the times we had. Hope we all meet together in the near future. To Sharon I leave the Black Bathing suit I wore in the DE Fashions Show. To My teacher Mr. Freed. You were one of my Best teachers. They need more teachers like you. To Ms. Parker I know I ran you crazy some-time, but it was nice having you as a teacher. To that Ms. Delfonso I can just say your class is a lot different then any I've ever been in. To the ones I really owe Thanks to MOM and DAD. Thank you both.

I Shirley Green, being of sound mind leave the following; To My Parents I leave all my love and trust (you don't have to call the police anymore). To My brother, I leave some knock-down, drag-out fights when I'm gone. don't pick on Buffy. To Sherry, I leave memories of camping, summers, chasing guys tripledates, suntans, beaches, MELLOW-JELL-O, Bush, disco, skating, parties, cookouts, B.B., Steve, You're a great cousin, Luv Ya! To my closest friend Tina, I leave all the beaches, an everlasting tan, a lot of memories of the fun we've had and the fun to come, one million cookouts, a red M.G, a different sisterinlaw, and everlasting happiness. Luv Ya!. To Thomas; I leave 100 racket balls, someone to play with, and life long happiness. To Jessica (BEE) I leave all the Barbie dolls you could desire. and my deepest love! To My best friend Tammie, I leave memories of our friendship that has lasted for at least seven years. I couldn't ask for more. Luv Ya! To Marsha, I leave guys, (R.N), Memories of summers, and our long friendship. To Steve I leave a mirror, sherry, a little bit of love, Do what makes you happy. To Joey Bayer our Supreme friendship will last forever. I leave you a bottle of Mr. Bubble. To My goddaughter Madonnas I leave my love . To Robin I leave Jeff smint, and a ring. To Steve Wilcox, I leave Angie, Mirror, and a life that is full. To Angela I leave wax, bleach, long-hair, Steve, no school on sandwich, beaches, skating, tripledates, tans foxy guys. Someone like me in Arizona, Luv Ya!. To Mischelle I leave memories and Randy. To Teresa I leave a fun senior year. To Cindy I leave a date, and a first kiss. To Kim I leave fun for the future,

I, Nori Anderson, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave: To Mary Lewis Thorp- 1 20 Foot ladder to climb to the second story of PEOPLES Houses. To Debbie Meyers - A ALLIGATOR with its own PERSONAL LEASH and a years supply to PREP magazine. To Peter - Reese - I leave a can of laughing gas in HOPES THAT He never becomes serious. To Cathy Nixon - I leave Good wishes for the future, because she deserves the best out of life. To Sherri Meyers - I leave 10 candy bars, 15 milk shakes and 2 years supply to FATS FOOD. Also I leave Best Wishes AND A Megaphone. To Guinn McKenna I leave ALL MY LOVE , memories of APRIL 7th Forever, A New moter mount, A tiller, Floor boards, 2 Rows of carrots, 6 Rows of GREEN BEANS, 10 Rows of Flowers and a row of lettuce. I ALSO LEAVE MYSELF TO HAVE WHENEVER AND WHERE EVER FOREVER.

I, Jaynie Calkins, being of little mind and small body leave the following: To Lafayette and it's administrators - I Leave. Lyn - I leave an unmeasurable amount of love and gratitude, a new shoulder to replace the one I've worn out with my tears, svoicodilaipxecitsiligarfilacreovs, my slips, hairdryers, make up, "Jayne you ignorant...!", "I already know about that!", freespace, and I think we made it! Kelly - B.C, a horse that doesn't dump her, a haircut, a non prep wardrobe, cheeta honda..., someone else to fight with, and most important the responsibility of carrying on the buddy system. Julie - my most favorite prep, my fingernails, "Hi to me", and I love you anyway. Bobby - "scox my man!", 3000lbs. of columbian, K.P., D.T., 2 a.m ridings, and the best of luck in the future. Jennifer - the ability to hit the drums, P.N.P., more R.C's at the Cave, and my love. Samantha - little sister, "be cool, it's only 3 more years, make something of yourself, please. Jody K. "Jo-Jo", my little freshman, "we've got alot to learn", "1-2-3-Yeah! Do it. Try to understand, don't worry you'll survive. I love you! Nola plenty of telephone poles, organic sex, parties that never were, and remember me always. Bernie A.H., understanding, the care of Jody, and my love. Albert plenty of slaps for 5th period, all homework done by machine, foot stompers, and good luck chicken! Kevin, Greg, and the rest party harty, "barely making it," flaming embryos, Queen, and the ability to become famous. Make something of yourselves!!!

I, Peevla Donaldson, being of sound mind do hereby bequeath my worldly possessions to the people herein named. Firstly, I will deal with the members of the W.A.T.O.R. Alliance (We Are Tired of Roguery) To Para Canada, I leave my TCB, unlimited Bh's and the key to uninhibited passion. To Pete Short, I leave W&L, the "bear" and a legless parrot. To Spike Garland I bequeath a case of beer, an air sickness bag, MEP, an d , NP. The rest of these people I name are deserving, but to the deserving people I missed, I leave memories of Laugh-ayette, and whatever you make of yourselves-may it be alot. I leave a newly painted water tower to Doug Austin and Scott Garrétt To Louise Wood I leave a BHEO. To Griffen Fernandez I leave the new Ronco fishing tool. To Chet Flanagan, I bequeath \$160 dollars of debt. To Fatty Kinsey, I leave 8 TCBH's, Kathy N., and Smitty's underwear. To Bobby Mageras, I leave a plot of land on Richmond Rd. for another Greek restaurant. To Beth Rodgers I leave GH, and vice-versa, and a road trip to the beach. To Nancy Pickering I leave a ballet-shoes grinder, and part of me, and sixteen going on seventeen. To Thom Sutlive I leave a 6' blonde beauty, and soccer "support". To Scott Johnson, an athletic supporter. To Elizabeth Poucher, I leave a heart, an "Abusement for Amusement" T-shirt, and same, scorn...and the ability to get what you want-P. Please! To Jenny Gallagher I leave a bear-beer mug and a 12-pack-Enjoy! To Jenny Goodwin, I leave an Archery kit. To Ann Granger, I bequeath a path to be led along, which ends in a field of contempt and disdain, disappointment. To Jodi Kelly, I leave a body job (for her Camaro), and a "I Survived a Date with Smitty " t-shirt. To Thadeus I leave a roll-car and history class. To Scott Peterson & Mac Brown I leave a nag's head galloping in a beg for beer. To the Munchkins I leave the short girls of the world, and a year's supply. To the senior play I bequeth a keg--Andy, George, Bleacher Bums live. To Coach Hinds I leave a soccer coaching book, and to him I crack a beer. To the soccer team I leave a win over Ferguson and a trophy. To Ms. Negron I leave my English Aspirations, and a discrimination against us guys. To J.P. I leave a Jefferson cup with the advice, "stay cool, hang loose." To Mr. Freed I leave some respect, and next years "young people." To Mr. Underwood I leave more years of birdseed. To myself I leave Rollins College. Remember Me!!

I, Pat Moore, being out of sound mind and body I leave the following: Bobby G: sax lesson with Jame T. a clean mouthpeice and a Bonanza laugh. Mark H: I leave memories of a great band. Chris L. I give the personal base section song. JMU will have to pay. Rose, WM, truck Game Marsha L. two big trucks, classless class. Jennifer T. I leave a close friend, drum, pp forever, a bus ride to F. loud Toto. Kevin G. a discotech, a case tnt, Billy Cobblem drum stick and lots of women, drum section. Beth H: 25¢ x 3 yrs., thanks. a 1000 funny kisses and a big lick. Fl . bus. Mike J: the best jazz ensemble his record B Brother. Buck M; good friend, solos that are never played right, a tube of tooth paste, tape Big Boy placemat...Wendy M.-mm-flower talk. Golden platinum, squeeze the breeze, Peggy m- my sister forever. MariBeth: always remember best football and foggy windows. 20 min. kiss. Marie B.- a free hit on me. Chris C.- Drum major, good times with the band. Amye M.- Cg, Dm, Ms. Miller Aand wipe a birthday kiss that never was. Julie R.- her own legs lots of love. Driving airhead up the wall. Amy B. "ho baby" KD , Toto; playing with hands, back seat, police stopping you drunk driver Nick, blue jeans, 8:13, red PJ.Linda S. No brasses , Prom ,CW, Parkway, lots of love always. Kiss and hug all the time. Teresa P.: Sunday. Love ;you much. Band: ODU, Winchester, best times of my life, "Tell your mother that I love you" Jumping Jack 8000, squzzes #1. Tot the people I left out I'm sorry I'm out of room. HA HA HA HA

I, Kim Slater, being of sound mind... do hereby leave, Tammy, one year left in school and a long, happy life with Timmy and the baby. Remember the good times and the hardships, friends forever, I hope and pray, PTL. To Debbie A., I leave memories of five years in school, the good times in Eng. Lit. and Government. Have a long, prosperous life with Tim. (Call me when you get the 10 kids!) To Bunny, I leave the memories of the competition between us and the good times we've had. To Sandy, I leave a chance to really find LOVE. Do your best in school. To Carol S., I leave three more years at Lafayette, do your best and you'll make it. To Marsha, I leave memories of all the classes we've been in. Maybe R.N. wasn't for you. GOOD- LUCK! Don't forget the good times through the years. To Maria L., Mischelle W., Tammie V., Shirley G., Sherry W., Laura S., Karen S., and Regina S., I leave all of the fun memories of the classes we've been in and the good time we've "CUT-UP"! To Lorie M., I leave the good times on the bus. Thanks Mom and Dad for the love and encouragement you've given me. Thanks to all of my teachers. Thanks especially to Mr. Chevious for your guidance and serious talks. To Marie, I leave a very good four-year stay at Lafayette. Make the best of it "RED"! PTL, Good- Luck to the CLASS OF 1980! GOOD-BYE LAFAYETTE!

I, Pete Short, being of sound mind and reasonably sound body do hereby bequeath the following: To Bill "Fatty" Kinsey, I leave five cartons of nails for his own personal consumption; the courage not to roll down the hill in your \_\_\_\_\_; a copy of Mark Canada's newest release, "My Stance; You Too Can Do It;" six years of good times; and my sincerest admiration for surviving four years of obesity jokes. To David Garland, I leave the right to continue calling Bill "Fatty"; a slab of asparagus on your toilet seat; a copy of Steve Donaldson's latest novel, "Expulsion....Hah!", school board escapades; a ski trip next X-mas; medical success; Tully Bascom and a yawning bride. To Steve "I Should Have Been Expelled" Donaldson, I leave a friendship renewed after six years; Ms. Robinson; four old tennis cans for Rollins, in case you join the team; deep breaths on route five; barf imitations on J.P. and then the real thing, I swear; Professor Kokintz; a female of any sort; and some telephone manners for Andrew. To Paranoid, I leave Bill, in all his splendor; the ability to get to W & L; a case of Bud for the summer; six new arrows and a hatchett; two pints of vy; the fortitu to smash the skull on your mother's disgusting puppy; "Don't Get Hostile;" all sixteen of Shell's Car Safety Pamphlets, many good times; the strength to get filthy drunk and regurgitate; and a copy of Bill Kinsey's hard-driving new novel; "You Gotta Cigarette Buddy." To Sambo, I leave next year's state crown, do it!; Four tons of assorted food; relaxing conversations amidst the slaughter of other AAA golfers; a lot of respect and thanks for support and friendship; To the guys on the team, I leave my thanks for making this year a great success; and my apology for the eighty-four. Luckily for us, Lumpy Siemon was able to smooth it out when it counted. To Coach Russell, I leave hope for next year and my deepest respect and admiration, and my thanks for making these four years something I will never forget; To Bard, I leave the smallest number possible and some dirt under yourffingernails that the alcohol won't get; To all the people I have failed to mention, It is not because I don't want to, but because I don't have the money; at two cents a word, that's too much. I thank you all, and will miss you all. To my parents, I leave thanks, and to Jenny I leave all.

- I, Teri Sandy, in the enjoyment of insanity and senoritis, do hereby leave
- Rose: A million great times and an everlasting friendship. Remember summer of '79, hockey, cross country, homecoming party, Va. Tech, skiing, David, Christmas at the Surry House (pass out), eating, eggs and balloons, Anthony, Deeks, and some great talks. Take care and tell your mom I'll check in with you next year and make sure you're okay. Good Luck at U.V.A.
- Steve: thanks for the use of your shoulder. I leave you a bottle of cream and a pretty young lady (Italian) to put it on, a great tan, a bottle of sunain, Rose, Scott, and talks. Have fun in Italy and find lots of good looking women. Liven Up!
- David G.: the family, Surry House, a broken car, rope swing, our own secret, Washington Crap 10, skiing, Mary Ellen, a good-will date, a surprise birthday, Baskin-Robbins, moped, and some great stories.
- Robin: blueberry yogurt, hockey, Courtney, Va. Tech, a sun tan (sizzle), a diet we can stick to, a tray with accident insurance, a pillow for English class. Good Luck at ASU and with your hockey. Oh, most of all, I leave you a life time supply of mints.
- Beth: 4 great years of French, a picnic at the battle fields, a Va. Tech game, the family, sparkling cider and cheese, a surprise birthday party, fire crackers, and Billy Joel. Good Luck.
- Andy: physics, a necklace, Beth's party, January 1, Wintergreen, a pillow, a hurt leg, the beach, my great poker skill, cute shorts, a trip to D.C., a bag with reinforced bottom, Donald Duck, dimples, Saturday Night Live, a cowboy hat, and a promised date. Good Luck at Duke. The world is yours so take it. Thanks.
- Teri: A D.C. trip, a bathroom you don't have to share, a double date to the beach, a shared confusion, skiing (you'll catch on), "don't harass me," and football (we never got to play)
- Gerald: an everlasting babysitting job, gambles, Andy, cute jokes, mints, eggs, bowling, and great expectations of Tech. Much love and good luck. "Can we stop a minute."
- Rudy: A special girl of your dreams, laughs at lunch, mints, a fork, crude jokes, Tech, and love! Good luck and see ya' this summer.
- Martha: double dates, the Kingsmill beach, Va. Beach, a movie and Southern Comf., and good luck.
- Jenny: football games, lost keys, swimming, rough times, Crap 10, bears, Sand Bridge, great pancakes (I still need the recipe). Good luck at JMU.
- Cottie: a snake, a dead bird, an apartment, a comfortable hug, munchkin, Woodshire, a keg, and a million thanks.
- Bryan: the Nova, Cottie, a silent trip to Newport News, time to mature, munchkin, beaucoup money, Good Luck.
- Reelva: French class (new carpet to make your seat more comfortable) and mints. Good Luck.
- Renee: Soccer games, hockey, skiing, Nags Head, a great big window, and luck.
- George: Math, Wintergreen, sk , Nags Head, and my gratitude and thanks for everything. See ya' this summer and at Tech.
- Lorie: Thanks for all your help this year. Good Luck at William and Mary.
- Paula: French class, Nags Head, a midnight trip to 7-11 and great expectations of next year. I'm looking forward to Tech and some great times.
- Gray: Vicki Bug, a picnic at the battlefield, great jokes a lunch, the Family, Surry House, and good luck at UVA.
- John V.: Wintergreen, Sluta \_\_\_\_\_, Nags Head, sunburn, and a bottle. See ya' at Tech.
- John C.: a tap, parties, and a comb. Good luck and see you at Tech.

-continued on next page-

I, Teri Sandy, (continued)

Scott

Garrett: Fumer.

Jeb: craziness, a night that you won't get sick, a hair cut, makeg, a million laughs. Stay cute and funny so you can make me laugh next year.

Thom: a taxi service to school, anew set of nerves, soccer, and luck. Take care,

Kim: What can I say, THANKS, I leave you time to yourself and the car (darn). Good luck.

Lilly: Myrtle Beach, the flodor, and Kim (take care of her and keep her out of trouble)

Robin L: sexy legs.

Ms. Negron's fourth period: laugh's, Yvonne's Staple Parlor, the beauty parlor, and a day that Chris won't stumble. Thank you Ms. Negro.

Scott: a book on how not to be conceited and on how not to let people know you like someone. (Rose)

I, Ronell Ashlock, being of sound mind and body hereby leave all my treasure to the following people: To Terry Tabb, I leave you the ability to go NSU and become one the greatest radio personalities in the world. Glenn Jones, I leave you all the memories we share as we were growing up. (remember all the fights we used to have.) Jerry Minkins, I leave you the ability to leave Lafayette High and go in this world and make something of yourself. To Troy Robinson and Ronnie Parson, I leave you the ability to break all of Melvin Gray's track records. Nora, Auntie, Cheryl and Karen I leave you the ability to stay the best of friends with me and yourselves and also Bruton High School boy. To the Potter twins I leave William and Gary (they're all yours). Tony Edmonds I leave you all those songs you used to tease me about. To Lisa R. and Cynthia T. I leave you the will to choose anybody you want (and you better say Tony and Mark.) To Sharron, Viola, Joyce Cathy, and Lisa, I leave lasting memories of me. To Missy Phillip I leave the power to become a great cheerleader. To Lynette, Terry L., and Charles I leave these numbers L 1234P, T5678P, C9012P these are the numbers of your prison cells (you kidnappers). To Judy, I leave may 14, 1980 and Alvin Holiday. To my mother, I leave her the will to know that without her I couldn't have made it. To Monique Hines I leave Hines I leave you me, to share life with. (If you still want to) To Katrina and Jannis I leave Alan and the lunchroom



I, Edwin Crew, being of sound mind..  
 To Gloria G. I leave with you  
 that love we share is still true.  
 Remember me, throughout the yrs. to go  
 and our love will slowly grow.  
 to you lady, I can truly say.  
 the things ways have done  
 shall never go away  
 so let us continue on  
 Throughout the yrs. and when darkness fall  
 we shed no tears  
 What every happiness behind our backs  
 Remember I'll love is where its at.  
 To Barbara G. I leave with you  
 a whole new world of friends to chose.  
 May you pick the ones that is best  
 and remember me, throughout the rest  
 To Kim G. I leave with you  
 a whole new world of friends to chose  
 the quietness and loheliness you went through  
 and we'll stay friends  
 until the end.  
 To Mick and Tim "no" what could I say  
 I'll leave it up to you to continue school.  
 and never back away  
 Let us stay friends until P. Day  
 To Stink F. I leave with you  
 The times in lunch we never went to  
 I leave you the joy of  
 songs to sing  
 "we're the best of friends"  
 Shall continue until the end.  
 To Rosulan and Kran C. I leave to you  
 the smoking areas that I once went to  
 May you enjoy your smoking days and  
 Remember it does not pay  
 To Sheilla I leave to you  
 the lunch room duties I could not do.  
 May you enjoy picking up trays,  
 and forget the following days.  
 To Ross Foster I leave behind  
 those roaches you found  
 was right on time  
 so go on smoken throughout the days  
 and if you get caught  
 don't look my way  
 To Wanda H. I leave with you  
 the after school detention you went to.  
 So, go on and do your best  
 Remember me and forget the rest.  
 I Edwin Crew, Leave you to these words to show  
 for those of you  
 who I do not know  
 Playing with love  
 can hurt you so  
 So go on then  
 doing what's right  
 and if it gets you in trouble  
 stay out of site

I, Marsha Lawson, being of sound mind.....

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- To Gina S.- 114 pennies, and a ride to Tinee Giant; driving lessons; our week-end route and pit stop and OUR trash can; a ride in a blue Trans Am; thanks for the CREDIT at Toy Maker; a ride in a Lime truck; and memories.
- To Michele R.- One guy from N.Y.; Front Royal (Kicksville) forever!; GREAT MEMORIES. "WE DID IT!" 5/2/80; Winchester-Little Bottles; Bus ride; a trip to Kings Dominion w.a large magic marker; "Little Darlings".
- To Paula L.- someone else to have homeroom with for 6 more years; "Big Ones" and memories.
- To Buddy S.- a pencil that will last forever; a phone call every Friday night during your favorite T.V. show; the talent of Bo Duke!
- To Jeff S.- a car that is long enough!?!
- To Kevin G.- a ride home from band practice; a definite Maybe (someday)
- To Shirley & Sherry- all the great memories with the band.
- To Sherry & Tammy- memories of 1st period, a Payday; and lots of luck (T.S.)
- To Robbie N.-2 water balloons-I'll get ya back!
- To Kim- 4 more years of Spanish; timed drills; and memories.
- To Allison S.-a way to stop laughing; cob-webs and 2 large trucks; little bottles; THANKS & MEMORIES.
- To Lisa L.- No curfew; a full tank of gas; a new job; a big thanks for being a great sister!
- To Miss D.- a date to next years prom; and another GREAT 4th period class.
- To Mr. Ford-another 6th period "classless class"; and another GREAT!?! week-end at "The Front Royal Motel"; a water balloon; luck with the band next year!
- To all Band Members- memories of Front Royal Motel (Hicksville) Football season; Finals!?! FLORIDA: bus rides and Practice; and one Thursday night during football season with no practice!
- To Mom & Dad- one week-end with the car; Mom, the car won't start; a big THANKS forhelping me.
- To any friend friend not listed- I didn't forget you and never will. I just didn't have enough money!

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I, Mr. Lovell M. Banks, being of sound mind and body leave the following: To my mother and stepfather my love and thanks for their encouragement and their love and the hardship to put me through school. To my grandparents, aunts, and uncles - many thanks for your love and guidance through the many years. To my two absent-minded sisters the will power to finish high in style. To four of the best guys I know AJ, TT, GJ, TL. To Albert- the many choices of your women with a two-headed nickel, a lifetime supply of jocks godd luck at VA TECH. To Terry- the ability to get along with your loved one, and a Datsun 280 2x to drive her proud in. also lifetime supply of tire shine. To Glenn the ability to keep a woman for a prolonged period of time, with a Mazda Rx7 and a life time supply of Jordan Almonds. To Troy- a career in basketball with the Laker's and the will power to finish college and to keep Damita. And a lifetime supply of tennis shoes 13 EXTRA WIDE. To Jackeie, Dr. degree and good lucky with Terry. To Sone I leave you a man of your choice and the will power to start college. To Sandra one wedding and kids. To Nora, Aundie, Cherly and Hope- the halls of Lafayette and the memories of our friendship. To Lynette and Gail- Sketta nand Pebo and a new car. To Falton- a Mazda Rx7 and the ability to find a woman. To Terry Lee life time supply of fashion clothes and "GUYS". To Taia- the ability to be nice to others, and do unto others as you will have them to unto you. Stay Sweet. To Pam- a new school. A life time warranty for your watch plus the 4 dates I owe you "good Luck" here. To Angie L. Wallace- one last chance with Glenn. and the ability to know your sis ter WV. To Jamie the will power 100+ to come back here you know what from college. To Relynn a lifetime supply of hairy men. To Gwen- a bottle and a play pen to the underclass members I leave you all the will power to finish high school.

Billy Kinsey: To David Short (Pete).. I leave many more years of total hell raising with the boys: Fatty , Spike, Peevla, Para, Rooster, Archer Archer, Shank, Hey Ed, Wallace and of course Ricky. I also leave you a lifetime supply of your favorited drinks for W&L: Budweiser, Canadian Mist, Molsons, and occasionally the Old Kills, I'm also going to leave with you a pocket size blow bag for the times you lose it big at te DEAD DOG parties at College. You will also need some transportation to get you "down the road" during college. But most of all , I leave the unbelivable memories we had together in the past 6 years. Charles City, Ed's House, President Tyler's Mansion, St. Clair Ranch, Russell House Basement, PHI TOL Parties, The Pub, Wigwam, William and Mary Hall, the Night Hawkes, Allman Brothers, the Tramp, our first dates with the "bear" and Cathy, and the MIST, Homecoming Dance, dinner at the "Bears", prom night, Senior Banquet, Senior float and graduation night without a doubt. Oh, I almost forgot I also leave you with a cigarette machine that will never take your money and a friend that will go to William and Mary Parties with you and not SPIT on any of the young ladies. Always remeber the key is reality. To Mark Canada (Para) Well, Mark lets get this over with. I leave you in a state of extreme paranoia lifeguarding at KP pool sitting in the Para chair with your parachades and the annoying Parastance trying to avoid the Para G. Rail. But most importantly I leave you with the ability to overcome the dreaded Paravenge. I also leave you a Drivers Education Instructor to ride with you at all times to ensure your paranoid safety, I also leave you multiple KBH's to get you through next year without Fatty, Peevla, Spike or Pete. I leave you permission to take off your coat whenever you want to at Charles City and also the ability to overcome your paraniod stae and BS with the Richmond Babes. I leave a spot in Skateboarder Magazine entitled the "Paraboarder Vehicle". But most of all I leave you nothing but good luck in the future. David Garland (Spike) I leave you many more cultural experiences at Charles City, a carin of Angel L. 8 cases of Molsons, and multiple BH's for North Western. I also leave you with the memories of the many "road trips", Ed's party, Charles City Party's Prom night, and of course GRADUATION!!! (cont.)

I, BILLY KINSEY (cont.) To Ed- (hey Ed)... I leave you many great times and Christchurch with Ricky, a carton of Merits, and lifetime supply of daquiries. I also leave you the many great times we had together. Charles City, your house, Va. Beach and many more Good Luck Buddy. To Steve (Peevla) I leave with you the second goal that you've failed to score for me in the last soccer game. A new supply of wild shirts, and I also leave you with these terms in mind: Hey Peev, where's Chase, scumbaggo, Colors man-shepes, illusions, and twisted contortions. Good luck at college. To Jenny Bear.... I leave many hours of some "HARD" talks, a cast of the "mist" and the many excellent times we have had over the years. this year especially. Good luck at Madison. To Jodi K. and Susan H. I leave many more great years like one's we have spent together. Good luck and remember what the key is and always "MAINTAIN". To Duncan Morrell I leave you the luck to one day be a member of the soccer team. To Jay S. I leave you the luck to one day be a member of the swim team. To Theresa S. I leave you with the memory of the great friendship we have over the past few years. Good luck with John. To Teresa Banks I leave you with the great times we had in Mrs. Negrons class, and a friendship I will never forget. And finally.... to Cath. I leave with you some of the best times I've had double dating with Bear and David, Curtis's House, Ed's house, Charles City, Homecoming Dance, (whether you liked it or not), dinner at Jens, and of course PROM night with Mamma J's Lincoln Continental. Good luck in the future, don't worry you will make it. Love Bill. And last but not least I leave LHS with one saying in mind: LHS made me smarter, but Bud made me wiser.

I, Paulette Cowles (Cowlesy) being of sunstable mind and shaky body do hereby leave the following to :

Hansford- God there's so much to leave you, I don't know where to begin. First I leave you wonderful memories of Prom '79, Stop the Car, years and laughter, football games (homecoming in particular). I also leave you a heater for those "cold days" and a "What did I do?" book written by me. You'll need it (smile) Also, I leave you a bright future with your dream girl and I don't mean Donna Summers! Also, you have excellent taste! Look to the future and keep on smilin' LOVE 'YA. Poinsetta- I leave years of happiness with whoever, all my clothes, my room and 5 years supply of MS. Teen. Gerald- I leave "Cold talks, the girl of your dreams and many laughs. Thanks for the fun. Deion- I leave the memory of Prom, the ability to spell like me, a stud friend, money, and Dart, much love to a special friend. Gins- I leave much love and special thanks. Remember I get half-off on my medical bills, after all we're friends. CAROLYNNE- I leave the correct way to spell your name (smile) much love good times, a friend to borrow from, secret rides and much laughter. Also "God that was a long walk" Thanks for being the kind of friend who deserves to be called "sis". I really appreciate all the things I've learned from and about you. Adios.

Shelia- I leave good times, great memories and a wonderful friendship. Also, I leave late presents, birthdays, and much love. Thanks. My Parents I leave 10 bottles of aspirin for the big headache I've caused you and much love and thanks for being great parents. Thanks for all the patience and love.

D'Onna- I leave fond memories, "She's out of my life, and your dream man. Thanks for being a great friend. JC- I leave my sense of humor and my functions notes. You'll need 'em (smile) I also leave you your dream girl and "Keep reaching for the sky." Jamie- I leave happy memories of friends and a few bad, as enemies. I hope you find whatever you're looking for in life. Thanks for being a good friend. Good luck and Bon Appetite.

I, Miss Cheryl Patricia Smith, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following to my associates, friends and relatives. To my mother who has played many roles and acted very well, you have been a mother, a father, a sister, and a friend. Thank you for being there. Luv ya' (Pat). To my sister Chryl Carey I leave the ability to strive for all the best things in life. Be yourself because you are a beautiful person. Don't forget that "I love you," and if you ever need me I'll be around. To my sister Lisa Carey I leave a book on "How to get a date with Dr. J. A "B" average. A wild and crazy friend named Cathy Jackson and love. To my sister Sandra Carey who will be over here next year I leave the ability to strive for the best and never take anything less. You deserve the best, better than the rest. To my cousin Jackie Bridgeforth I leave 4 very important things, Knowledge to finish Lafayette High School, Ability to stray away from wrong doing, Strength to get yourself together and memory of me, a person who cares a lot about you. Take care of yourself! Luv ya. To my cousin Lucy Wallace I leave a toss salad, a hall pass and a sweet guy. Also I leave Chryl Carcy to look after you when I'm gone. To Shell Braxton I leave a handsome young man and money to do what ever your little heart desires. To the Parketeers I leave a book that sells for seventy-five cents on. "How to Play the Women," cause you don't know how. To Lynette Hopkins and James Palmer I leave 30 seconds of your time together when there is not another man or woman involved. To Felix Jackson who left this school last year I haven't forgot you. "I got the last laugh" Ha! Ha! To my senior friends who are leaving with me see you in the next world, "Don't be late." To my one and only man Mr. Marvin Gregory Carey I leave nothing! But I give all the love I have in my heart for a life time. Truly you have been the best thing that ever happened to me. Remember the special things that we have done and all the special things we have left to do. Hope that we can be together soon. (GA) ALWAYS ON MY MIND LOVE YOU NOW AND FOREVER. YOU'RE SOMETHING SPECIAL. Leaving you all with this thought! (Ain't no man like the man we got). Marlon & Leanne, Jerry & Yvonne, Marvin & Cheryl, Jennifer (BO) & Abram. AIN'T NO STOPPING ME NOW.

I Carolynne Virginia Merritt, being of sound mind and body, leave the following to the following: To my mother I leave years of future happiness. I also leave to her the thought that I am going to make it in this world. I know what you have sacrificed all of these years for me and I hope someday I will make you very proud of me. To my father I leave hope. To my sister Debra I leave those crazy shopping sprees, baseball games at Quarterpath Park and submarine sandwiches. To Paul and Helen I leave financial and emotional stability. To my beloved brother Nathan Randall Merritt, who departed from this world Nov. 1977 all I leave and have are happy memories!! I will not forget you. To Jane Marie Merritt I leave emotional stability, the Silver Dollar, Hampton Institute, and the hope of finding someone very special soon. To Jerome and Pig I leave good luck and success. Jerome I want you to help Lafayette's football team beat Hampton next year. To Paulette Cowles I leave Hansford Taliferro, UVA and the great friendship we have enjoyed since 5th grade. (how did we do it). To Hansford Taliferro I leave the ability to keep his hands where they belong; on Paulette. To Deion, Jaime, Bridgette, Cheryl, Juanita, Beverly, and D'Onna I leave good luck. To Iverson I leave the crazy times on the basketball bus coming home. To Tom S. I leave intelligence. To Glenn Jones I leave the ability to take my insults in stride, and success at HI. To Sheila Phillips I leave Roger Pittman to conquer, a modeling career, Casey, the Silverdollar and the crazy times Marie, Carolynn and Sheila Merritt have had. The Party People. To Tony DeWayne Marshall I leave the ability to understand me and my ways. I also leave honesty, Clark University and beautiful memories. To my teachers I leave the memories of my addition to your classes. To Lafayette, just memories and happy to be leaving. To People in general I leave the ability to mind one's own business and stop being judgemental without proper knowledge of a person or solution.

I Albert Johnson the III, Mr. J., Prince Albert, Ace of J incorporated, being of disturbed mind and tired body, plus under a severe case of senioritis do hereby leave the following to those who are dear to my heart and fellow funknauts, spaceheads and those in-betweens. To my fellow TRACKETTES and TRACKITEERS I leave the cool and craziness to run around a large oval several times and not even sweat plus the patience to deal with your fearless leader. To the FEARLESS FIVE whostood trial against the Evil Forces of the coaches, more power to us. To the trio with the serious joint: Terrietta L, Butchetta B and Glendalynne Jones, I leave the ability to survive in a cruel and cold world, directions on how to read a GQ magazine, a blank check for all the money I owe the gang, 2,689 chickfilet sandwiches for the next 3 years or 700 trips to the toilet (which ever comes first) To the boys from CC I leave a (7) day cage-party. To Andy Caucasian I leave another (4) year lease for the use of your speed. To Gerald F, G of F I leave the guts to sweep pretty girls off their feet and say "Hey you're mine". To Steve S. and Rudy M. I leave two perfectly figured girls of your choice and free limousine service to your cottage. To the hometown Edwin Cookie, Charlie Mitch, Tim C. and Glich I leave a pair of orange Niko spikes, a jock strap and my best seller How To Lose All Your Tracks Points But Five. Also the ability to deal with hard-headed people who can't reason worth a .... To the football team I leave a 12 gal. can of lysol please use it. To few and many who don't have waves I leave a good brush and my second best seller, Waves and Curls in Just 30 Days. To Marianne W. I leave the night that never was. To Suzanne S. My phone number when you turn 18. To Susan J. the fond memories of the magic we once shared and 1000 6th period like the ones we used to know. To Terry Lee, sorry our love affair ended when it did. To Jamie C. money for gas I owe you thanks for the fun. To Layette H. a pause on our emotion. To Bonite T. YOU know what you get. To Maribeth I leave the ability to see the tall, dark, handsome men when the lights are low. To Jodi K. an everlasting life. To Billy K. I leave Cathy N. To Karla and Maria the ability to give it all you got for two laps. To D'Onna I'm sorry I hurt you-forgive me. Cathy M. a hug and a squeeze for all the times you helped me; you took me by surprise. To Jeanne Wiggly a lot of love for all our friendship; may it never end. Also the ability to find me at TECH among the Hokies. To the one I love Josie D. Owen I leave the strength to deal with prejudiced people, to withstand the evil forces of life, a million sorries for all the times I hurt you. 250 stamps to return my letters and a letter opener to save your nails. A potent pill to take you farther understandable, and enough love to see you through the year. Just be patient and time will take care of everything. To "Buff" Tahitia J. my sometimes off her rocker sister I leave a little bit of sense, the ability not to follow the crowd and something to stunt your growth-you're moving much too fast. To Julie Stefaniew (Miss Goodcookie) the ability to forget what they say. The hunger to be the best in all you do. My appreciation for you've done for me. I found something special in you, Thanks. The Cookie Monster loves you. To the SENIORS, guess what? They can't stop us now!! Thanks Mom and Dad. Thanks Mrs. Tillotson & Miss Dalfonso.