



Bishop Byrne High School

Sword-N-Shield

Volume XXV, Issue No. 5

SENIORS' LAST WILLS & TESTAMENTS

I, Courtney Coletta, being of worn out mind and tired body, leave the following to my fellow friends; To Angela Coletta, two more great years of high school and a real boyfriend. Dee Dee Migliaccio, the ability not to laugh in Dillard's and get yelled at. Don't forget Ben and Ed. Kristy Hagel, cheerios with water, the number 96, all the fluffs in the world, prom dresses, "right here, you got her!" and guess what, its your time to pitch! Laura Old, a night at the river, dark rooms so you can see, and a pink sequin prom dress. Jenna Kortz, the power of "magic". Sue-san Rogers, dogs name JimBob and Sheila and change-ups. Gina Alfonso, one more "ohhh Gina!" Danny Michael, remember to be called a Christian, and say your prayers in Spanish. Kevin Rutledge, a double date and you are a nerd! Roy Johnson, a car, a girlfriend, and the ability not to get beat up; Big Rhonda Waldran and Teresa Marking, sunglasses to catch pop flies, and lots of laughs. Jennifer Phillips, courage for catching and all the laughs with it. Steven Tenorio, one last "fatty". And to the rest of BBHS, I leave!

I, Holly Blair, do hereby leave all the coke cans in the trash to a future PAVE class so they can enjoy digging for them.

I, Margaret Trouy, leave my gift of gab to Precious Dodson.

I, Harlin Rafaelle Hall, being of insane mind and excellent body leave the following to the ones are left, a visit to "chic", and the rest of you I leave everything that I have that you wanted. And to Bishop Byrne I leave in a hurry.

I, Jeffrey Old, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave the following: To Brian Loeffler, leave my jersey and my pumpkin (when you are a senior I expect you to pass this on to one of your faithful groupies); to Danny Michael, a half a can of dip; to Nick Becker, some sound advice: Don't call me dude! Andy Cooper, hold up the left side without me in '91; Monica Savage, I leave you an honorary degree from the Jeff Old school of driving; Kevin Rutledge, about a hundred dollars and a couple of golf balls; Chris Golightly, the blazing speed God has endowed me with; Bryant Terry, I leave you my Notre Dame acceptance, because you'll never get into Miami!; Joey Sullivan, some midnight chicken and the "scat" victories I never cashed in; Kristi Hagel, I leave you Brian Loeffler as your new brother away from home; and finally, Laura, I leave you an old ugly car for the rest of your life and some lessons to drive it, and the hope that Bryne will be open at least two more years for you.

CLASSES
to go to

I, Paul Walker being of open mind do leave the following: Brian Loeffler, my Beatles tape and any one but Wendy; to David Argroves, our soccer team and CC under 17 minutes; to Darren Johnston top runner in CC, Chris Golightly, someone else to juggle with and a great future in soccer; Colleen, the entire keyboard section to yourself, someone as nice as me to talk to; Frank Benedetti, my office and a CC trip with Skippy; Corey Benetz, a hot shower next time; Lisa Forck someone else to fill your peppermint jar and someone almost as good as me for your next play. Chris Kirk, center forward in soccer and better insurance. Chris Farm, your own red phone; Danny Michael, free Junior and Senior yearbooks and the ability to get all your lines right, another trip in the Maxima, and a great year in soccer; Mark Jones-Band President; Andy Cooper an injury free soccer season, a re-match: Cooper Vs. Millington; but last and certainly not least to Monica Savage, a date that can pick you up at your house and a dinner that you'll actually eat. Finally, to Bishop Byrne Administration, I'm off to be all that I can be.

I, Susan Migliaccio, being of tired mind and body, leave to my sister DEE DEE three more great years of high school. Hope you have as much fun as I did. Love Ya! That's All!

I, Nicole Fozzy Leary, do hereby leave to Nicole Paulk all my school books, you'll probably get more use out of them than I did. To the one and only Rob Palmer, I leave some tight black leather underwear (don't get too carried away). Mary Badon, I leave you all the business books I have, the privilege to park in all of my parking spaces, and the ability to make decisions. Good Luck Mary! To Sr. Mary Phillip, I leave you every piece of gum you caught me chewing (and even the pieces you didn't catch me chewing). I also leave you all of my school shirts ("tuck in that shirt tail"). And to the rest of BBHS, Good Luck next year, you'll need it!!! Bye-Bye-Wee Doggie!!!!

I, Shawn Welsh, of sound mind and body do hereby leave to Lisa Forck my happy feet; to Heather Spencer a life supply of well-perfumed meat, Mrs. Hager a job where she will really be appreciated; to Mr. Madeksho a thesaurus of alternate words for "ain't"; to Andy Cooper my third of the Gangsta legacy; to the halls of Bishop Byrne my wonderful songs; to Brian Loeffler something; to Mrs. McRae an apple in the A's for life; to Casey Justus the mineral rights to the sacred shrine; to the meat club taste and cooth.

LAST WILLS & TESTAMENTS

I, Jennifer Curlin, being of MORE open mind than Paul Walker, do hereby bequeath the following to: Mary Badon, a personal parking space for the cool Concord; Steven Tenorio, Blockbuster shoes; Julie Hill, a locker to yourself; Frank Benedetti, my car "THE SILVER BULLET", "major" piles of SJ; Michael Roberson, some real music, dude, like Skid Row; Teresa Albonetti, green pens and oligopolies; Rhonda Williams, Bon Jovi and John Cougar Mellencamp; Rob Palmer, tuna, SJ, my Dice-man tape, and a car that won't get stolen; Linda Clippinger, convention Debbie's, "how ya figure", all the fine dudes at Wal-Mart; Andrea Rolf, big silver earrings, Motley Crue tickets; David Argoves--"The Stud", what more can I say?; Andrea Crawford, a powerful right arm to pop the Friz-zhead; Ricky Przybyszewski, SEARCH weekend lived over, remember I love ya; Andy Cooper, a 20 x 80 poster of his lordship Billy Joel, and keep singing in the halls like me; Memphis City Council, nonstop Motley Crue concerts; Bishop Byrne, more waycool substitute teachers like Stanley Bonds, glue for the top lockers; and now, in the BULLET, I'm outta here.

I Tony Cuccia, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Casey Justus, one more Violent Femmes tape and three weeks of personal attention in physics. To Andy Cooper, one more tilt series and a good coach next year. To Brian "Geek" Loeffler, a date, and good luck at state next year. To Heather Spencer, an apology. To Cole Roberson, lots of fun in the next few years. To Steve Tenorio, a can of dip. To Big Don Madeksho an intellectual wrestling team and an A.P. physics class. To Julie Hill, good luck next year and in the future, a new car, a year's supply of lunchables, and all my love. To the rest of Bishop Byrne, I just leave.

I, Stirling Pittman, being of fruit mind and long body do hereby thernt the following: to Frank Alpe, a new tire, new battery, and gas for sudden trips with country girls, ability to drive in the rain without hitting a light pole, more cruises in the Bandit, good luck next year no block-ing; Corey Benetz, a ski boat that works, a bottle and a banana; learn to speak English without spitting, another date with Nadia, and cool Cuzs at Scottish Inn; Tammy Estes and Kala Upchurch, a big Joe steam, big Joe water. Kala, good luck with the Flea and keep thernting; Shannon Greer, someone to ask ya a little question; Casey Justus, someone else to bother; Craig Ferguson, I leave you something upstairs; Stephanie Glass, a real man like me and a trip to my bathroom; Stevenson Tenorio, what's do scoe pot, Grapefruit 45 plan, someone to make you laugh when you're bored; Coach Gray, a football season without having to coach me; Coach Huddlebiggen, scissors and Lysol; Coach Vanderbiggen, a disco shirt to match your head; to Bishop Byrne I leave RELIEF, another immature senior class, and my ugly tie.

I, Doug Bennington, being of sound mind and body, leave the following: to classes of '91, '92, '93, and upcoming freshman- I leave nothing because I'm a stingy old scrooge.

I, Iris C. Dalomba, being of sound mind and fan body, to bequeath the following: To Wick Hall, best of luck in everything you do; remember I'm always here for you; Mrs. Hager, you're the best!! I'll never forget you. To my anonymous friend who writes about me and everyone else on the bathroom wall, I leave you the ability to find something better to do with your time. Grow up and get your facts straight!!! Coach Kammer, I'll miss you next year; Coach Gray, the "A to Z" theory. And finally Heather Spencer, I hope you have a great senior year.

I Shenita Sanders, being of dimented mind and mutilated body do hereby bequeath the following items: To Rob Palmer, free tennis lessons and awesome journalism memories. To Amy Weirich, thanks for the gatorade after the games! To Heather Prior, the knowledge of how to score a tennis game because you are awfull! to Mary Badon, thanks for everything, and I leave the memory of our many first fights, also I have one last thing to say, "Give me your lunch money!" Love Ya! To Roy Johnson, I leave my pictures! To Kontesa Anderson, I leave a frown and the ability to type! To Heather Spencer, a ball chaser for tennis next year and driving lessons. To Nicole Paulk, a new wardrobe, a new hairstyle, and also, get a life "quickly." To Lolita Tunstall, the band memories, stay sweet and cute! to Mecka Taylor, my friendship and love, bye lil sis. Finally to Katie Ashley, the courage to go after Tommy Jansen.


I, Tricia Mentgen, being of sound mind and body, leave the following to: Mandy Courts- three more years of high school; Ms. V- all of the help you need and all of the coffee you want; my good friend, Nicole Paulk- another year of high school and all of the happiness of your senior year and good luck in the future with everything you do; Chris Farm- all the smiles in the world; Heather Spenser- good luck in the future with the guys; And to the rest of Bishop Byrne- I leave!!

I, Michelle K. Grazier, hereby bequeath Frank Benedetti all of my favorite photographs, I have lots for you. I leave Danny Looney enough happines to make it through high school in return for the companionship he gave me when friendship was especially scarce.


I, Amy Butcher, being of wired mind and short body do herby bequeath the following: to Chris Kirk, the key to Columbia and all of its mass production and plenty of munchies; to Stephanie Glass and Craig Ferguson, lots of luck and more good times in the future; to Shannon Greer even though I'm leaving you, I won't ever forget you; Roland Travis, all the stupid things that me and you have said in Economics and American government. I'll really miss you; Stephanie Stovall, "well Hel-lo . . . and good-bye.. "what about leaving the orange juice at someone's house and forgetting the spoon for the pudding? Roast beef or cheese anyone? maybe some Pringles? "Oh my God we are gonna die!" "Turn!" "Go straight!" "Thanks a lot, Amy, it's all your fault!" "Hey, dangit, you took the words right out of my mouth!!" "Don't ever forget getting chased by those two Southaven scumbags! I'll miss you next year when Dabney & I go to DSU! To Nick Becker I leave a lifetime supply of Kool-Aid and macaroni and cheese, Sweetie. To Mrs. Hager, Mrs. Reese, and Coach Medeksho thanx for being there for me, talking to me and giving me a chance.

I, Daryl AcAfee, leave the following to: Corey Benetz, a TN drivers ed. book and the tie I stole from you at the beginning of the year. Steven Tenorio, common sense, you tort! Don't change. Stephanie Stovall, one last "Hey babe" and lots of good gossip. Wick Hall, a shy hello. Nick Becker, a hug. Brian Loeffler, a hug and a hit. Andrea Crawford, membership to the cruel injustice fan club, tell Amy I said "Hi". Mindy Acree, more hair talks and another car. Natasha Norris, a mirror to show how you look giving upper classmen dirty looks. Mrs. Reese, more boy talks and save me a seat. Mrs. McRae, more library workers. Mrs. Hagar, my one star and Amy Butcher as your fashion consultant. Joey Sullivan, you're still a snob - J.K.!. To the staff and Mrs. Minor, every excuse I could think of for being late. To the rest of Bishop Byrne, I leave.

I, Teresa Lancaster, being of sound mind and body, do leave the following to: Mandy Courts- all the good times we had and many more, stay sweet; Jennifer Lubbers- all the best of luck in the band; Mrs. Moore- the ability to have fun in 6th period after we're gone; Mrs. Minor- all the fun with the lower classmen; Nicole Paulk- all the luck with the guys; to all the freshmen- good luck at BBHS; Heather Spenser- good luck in the future and with the guys; Linda Clippinger- have fun with J.F., lots of luck; Mrs. O'Brien and Miss Marshall- don't miss me too much, stay sweet, love ya; Chris Shockley- the will to gossip; John Sandifer- to behave himself around Chris. Now I leave BBHS!!



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LAST WILLS & TESTAMENTS

I, **Donna Duckworth**, do hereby leave the following: To Kontesa Anderson, a sweet personality, a wonderful sense of humor, a pretty smile, a place in journalism class, and all of my fun times as a senior. To Katie Ashley, I leave my black and white wall along with my desk in the journalism room, a prom dress for \$59.00, and Tommy Jansen as a date. To Joyce Jeltz, "The Jolly Giant Sophomore" I leave my height, the craziest laugh, the food from Mickey D's that I promised, and free driving lessons form me. To Robert Palmer, "Rob the Snob" I leave the fun times in journalism class, a book about Lambada, and a trip to Italy. To Nalonda Hayes, I leave the prettiest hair in the school, a terrific attitude, and three fulfilled years at the beautiful paradise of Bishop Byrne. To Nicole Paulk, I leave all the fun times in Nashville, sour pineapples, virgin pinacoladas, your own personal pizzaman, make-up for twenty-four hours a day, and Carter from the Cascades. To Shree Harper, I leave a sweet smile, a simple hello, and two more years to go. To Allison Michael, I leave my locker and all of my "I Love Jay!" paraphernalia. To Freda Bennett, I leave a sweet personality, a trippin' attitude, and my algebra II grades. To Lolita Tunstall, I leave a place on the Homecoming Court, all the latest dances, a sweet and outstanding personality, and lots of luck. Last but not least to Bishop Byrne I leave.

I, **Genia "Kermmy" Shepard**, do hereby leave; Rodney Cox, a great personality, comfort, and maybe someday a prom date; Felisha Jacob, my posters, my locker shelves, and a decent man to show you right; Rob Palmer, a rough and tough ride, one last Lambada dance, and a Voodoo doll; Charles Britton, memories of the stairwell (secret rendezvous), a new height (5'11), and a real earring; Pokey Isom, my less aggressive ways, secret rendezvous, and a real beeper; Kenisha Mays, a

peacepipe and some crushed up Tylenol; Nicole Paulk, a friendly smile and wave of the hand; Nalonda Bronson and Jada Jumper, the hope of good years ahead (you'll need it if you stay here), stay cool; Kendrick Hall pinch on the cheek, a wink and a smile. Now for those who've had something derogatory to say about me in the past...Step off. Remember to check yourself before you decide to "check" someone else. PEACE!

I, **Dabney Morarity** of crazy mind and tired body leave the following: To Stephanie Stovall: jungle juice, garbage cans, peppermints, many more crazy rides around Southaven looking for licence plates, Barton trip, and someone who is always right! To Andy Cooper: many more fun times at the swimming pool, my estate, someone else to always ask you to help them with their problems, and an endless supply of fruity pebbles. To Danny Michael: a new girlfriend, and someone else to tease. To Lisa Hunt: many more crazy rides to school. To Tammy Estes and Kala Upchurch: an endless supply of bubble gum. Last of all, I leave to Corey Benetz, the world famous chicken farm.

I, **Lorin M. Hooks**, bequeath to Steven Tenorio the minute amount of intellect I am so able to spare to know then to clean the slime off the inside of that fish tank he is so familiar with.

To Heather Spencer and Angel Lancaster who have been so sweet to me, the ability to live with grief as well as the happiness and always have a theme song for the day. Angel, remember Alice in Wonderland.

To all the seniors I send with you my love and affection for accepting me and making me feel so welcome again. Danny Michael, I hope one day we can see those pictures of me, you, Frank Alpe and Corey Benetz that guy took in Taco Bell.

From Mr. Ammons' 6th period Music class we hope you can continue the tradition of driving him absolutely crazy!

I, **Donna Lamb**, do hereby leave all the great times I have had at Bishop Byrne to Precious Dodson. To everyone at Bishop Byrne "thanks" for the best four years of my life. With everyone's help I have grown and learned so much. I thank God I had this opportunity. To all the teachers who had me in their classes I leave thanks and especially to Miss V. for all her help in adjusting me in P.E. class. To all the great students who gave me and the PAVE class extra help around the school and with our athletic events, I leave a special "thank you". Mrs. Gilbert and Mrs. Marx, all this would be impossible without you, the best teachers in the world!

I, **Teresa Sullivan**, being of sound mind and broken body, leave the following: Lolita Tunstall, Suzanne Rogers, Karen Thornton, a stack of notebook paper, a big thanks; Shea Housky: a big kiss from April; Craig Ferguson: I hope you don't follow your cousin's way, but if you do: be careful, and have a great time; Casey Justus: a formal introduction; Andy Cooper: a walk around your neighborhood; Tammy Estes, Stephanie Stovall: a drive through Arkansas, talks about Mack, a store that will let us use their bathroom; Steven Tenorio: take care of Joey, thanks for always being a sweetie; Julie Hill: I wish I could leave you Tony, but the best I can do is my couch in the library. ENJOY!;

Colleen Latimer: my brother, good luck!; Pokey Isom: a hug; Tracey Clyatt: our little secret; Corey Benetz: luck; Coach Lewis: a paper grader; Mrs. James and Mr. Orr: a thanks!; Tara Rogers and Mrs. Reese: co-ed; to my baby brother, Joey, I leave mom and dad, the house, your best year of high school, all my love, I love you a lot and will miss you! Now I leave, but please don't forget me.

I, **Collier Dobbs**, leave to Mike Clark my happiness, my joyfulness and my friendship, because we are friends for a lifetime. Go, Red Knights, go all the way; you can do it.

I, **Debbie Deloach**, being of sound mind and muscular body, do hereby bequeath the following: To Kristy Tarver, a pair of cheerleading tennis shoes that fit. To Bridget Brotherton, I award her poster child for 1990-1991. To Stephanie Glass, gas money for the boring trip to school every morning and party on! To Lolita Tunstall, keep everybody in line for Ms. Stephan, keep smiling, keep on dancing, and all the men in the world. To Urmeka Taylor, keep up the good work in cheerleading, and have lots of fun at camp. To Michael Clark, I leave you all the women of BB and a party every weekend. To Coach Kammer, thanks for always taking up for the girls in Religion class. To Nick Becker, all of your brothers' abilities to wrestle, get in trouble, and get out of trouble, and his charm. To Sister P.J., thanks for all the help with college, and all the little talks, and for getting me where I am today. Lastly, I would like to recognize all the friends I have made here at BB, thanks for all the good times and wonderful memories.

I, **Shelly Knight**, being of sound mind and body, do bequeath the following: To Kristi Hagel, the ability to stay out of trouble, basketball, the best memories, ten candy bars, and my friendship. Kala Upchurch, a great senior year in basketball and best of luck in the future. Gina Alfonso, a pair of stilts. Karen Thornton, a playbook and stronger ankles. Katie Ashley, someone else to share rides home with. Amy Adkins, three more great years with Coach. Theresa Marking, all the ladders you want. Laura Old, lots of luck with basketball and never lose that hustle. Coach Huddleston, a stick of chapstick, patience, and the best season ever. Mandy Courts, three more years at BBHS and all of my friendship. Anna Hermsdorfer, all the best in life. Mr. Madeksho, the ability to talk normal. To Shannon Greer, a quarter to call your mother. To BBHS, I leave!

I, **Rebecca Waldran**, do hereby bequeath the following: To Rhonda Waldran, I leave you the best you can ask for. Many good times, and the best of luck in your senior year. To Teresa Marking, I leave you another scary night with Malachi, a new Alegbra partner, and the ability to slobber half as well as I do. Andrea Rolf, all the pinecombs you can handle and someone else to scream with. Kristi Hagel, someone's cheerios to smell and many more wonderful ball trips. Laura Old, one more detailed conversation, something else in common, and another great joke book. Casey Justus, someone else to share the backseat with. Gina Alfonso, another trip to Hernando. Joey Sullivan, all the muscle magazines you can find time to read. Shannon Greer, another surprise birthday party to two step at. Andy Cooper, the ability to do over 300 pushups in class. To Miss "V" and Mrs. Bass, another trip to Camp Marymount. To Corey Benetz, a senior prom as good as mine was. Knowledge that you are not the best date around! The ability to care. To Softball and Volleyball teams, I wish you the best of luck!

I, **Kimberly Ann Case**, being of somewhat sound mind and battered body, do hereby leave the following to these underclassmen: Bonnie Binkley: a year's supply of notebook paper to replace all that I borrowed; Debra Findley: Tony's junta; John Coulter: someone else to constantly tell you to shut up (I know you'll miss me!); Tommy Jansen: the knowledge that you're really not a pig, but I'm still a Superior Goddess; Teresa Badon: I leave a new sister; and to Mary Badon: I leave a new boyfriend (just kidding!) To these two especially leave my love and good luck in the future and in whatever you may do. And last, but not least, to Bishop Byrne, I LEAVE!!!!



LAST WILLS & TESTAMENTS

I, **Sylvester Kilgore**, hereby bequeath the following: Shun Jacobs, a spot on the Best of the Preps in football, and freedom to roam the backfield and rule it as I did, and of course a big ripe bunch of bananas. To Kendrick Hill, I leave a spot on the All-State Team, and another two years of two-a-days. Bryant Terry, I leave some gloves so you won't hurt those million dollar hands, the ability to mac on, as I taught to you. Believe that! To Coach Huddleston, season tickets to all my pro-games, all my extra shoes, a subway card and puncher, so you'll always eat free. Thank you for all you've done for me, and all the help, it will pay off soon, just watch and see. To Jada Jumper, I leave a spot on the Honor Society, 4.0 GPA, two prom dates, a big hug, and my dorm number at Ole Miss, three more years at BBHS, a spot on the basketball team, an orange, a pack of Skittles, a buffet ticket, my letter jacket a set of trues and vouges, and a rag top. Love you always! Last, but not least, to Phillip Gary Hannah, number 14, two dunks a game, prep player of the week, and a great State Tourney game as well as All-District, Region, and State honors, and full paid ticket to anywhere you want to go.

I, **Yanina Johnston**, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following: to Amy Weirich I leave "new glasses" and the ability to go off on a certain someone. To Cory Benetz I leave the knowledge of when your cousin is coming, and tell her "hi" when you do see her. To Andy Cooper, another good season in soccer and not as many injuries. Bridget Brotherton, a way back and forth to practices and games, and a new base for your foot to go down their face. Lolita Tunstall, a "frown" to wear and a great year in cheerleading. Meka Taylor, the courage and ability to do your back handsprings at games next year. Stephanie Glass, the pledge and good luck next year in cheerleading. Kristy Tarver, the fun of cheerleading and a book on attitudes. Monica Savage, the fun we had in chemistry and our good lab grades. Daren Johnston, success in cross country and soccer as well as more years at Bishop Byrne and a way to school. To the freshmen, three more years here. Mr. Orr, new managers for soccer and cross country.

I, **Robert Alexander Hartwig**, being of full mind and tired body do hereby bequeath the following: Heather Spencer - parking lessons, on second thought that would be a waste of money because you're beyond help! Angel Lancaster - a pickle; Kala Upchurch and Tammy Estes - a lifetime supply of gum; Danny Michael - a lifetime supply of Copenhagen; Brian Loeffler - another St. Agnes woman and another trampoline injury; Austin Wolverton - a real fourth place finish in a cross country race; Casey Justus - a victory over me in chess; Dee Dee Migliaccio - more scars; Don Madeksho - a physics class full of business majors; Don Orr - a bunch of nonsense and cable TV; Thomas Vanderslice and Wesley Huddleston - your own booth at Dale's; Bobby Hodge - someone else to do your summer painting; Martial Kammer - a guitar with six strings and a diet coke; Andy Cooper - several red cards and many more hat tricks; Nick "BGD" Becker - someone else to go to the bathroom with; Lisa Forck - successful fund raisers and another play; anyone I have left out - my apology; and finally to Bishop Byrne I just leave.

I, **April Phillips**, of definite sound mind and pudgy body do leave the following such memories and things as I have room for: Nick Becker - an empty glass at Maureen's; Chris Golightly - a day to get together and someone to call if you ever need anything or just want to talk; Tinker Johnson - not a date Ha! Ha!; Danny Michael - my grandma underwear; Brian Loeffler - the whoopee party you never had, and no, Daniel can't pay me!; Kevin Rutledge - a new person to fall off of; Tammy Estes - the ability to be just like me; Andy Cooper - my number 7 shirt; Amy Weirich - new glasses; Laura Old - a green turtleneck; Casey Justus - the sacred burial ground of two million dead fish; Stephen Tenorio - a seventh grade trip to Nashville; Rob Palmer - Heather Spencer and a new car; Stephanie Stovall and Heather Spencer - David Stephan; Chris Kirk - soap operas, pack of gum, a trip to the park never gone on, and of course the curb at Wendy's; and finally to all of the above and those not mentioned, I leave my apology, for I was only allowed 200 words, and all the memories to which your name would have attached.

I, **Kay Brasher**, being of sound mind and short body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Rob Palmer, a trip to Central Park and Latin homework; Mary Badon, Mischa Norris, and Elaina Johnson, another trip to Nashville; To Coach Lewis, any Christmas gift you want; Miss Frock, another musical; Kristi Hagel two more great years and many memories; Rick Riddick, long distance phone calls and rides in my car, a trip to Burger King and all my love; To Anna Hermendorfer, all the Beatles tapes in the world; To Darren Johnston, smiles, hugs, my car, and two more years; Chris Kirk, a computer, and last, but definitely not least, to Nicole Paulk, a new car, long distance calls, a great Senior year, a perfect date with Chris, shopping trips, more DBS and BBHS dances, "it's a hole, no a ditch", I loved that one! More trips across the bridge, and all of my love. And as I leave these four halls I can finally say it's over!

I, **Gerald Perry**, hereby bequeath the following: My baby Kontesa Anderson, all the memories and that first kiss that she gave me. To Bryant Terry and Shun Jacobs, another James Brown impersonation. To Lolita Tunstall, 2 years of being a cheerleader - smile Rosey. Karen Thornton, "What's up with you man!" Benji Scott, the ability to stick through clubs. to Donna Duckworth, the ability to stay good looking. To Pokie Isom, a neck brace and the ability to stick through football next year. To the freshman posse, another long, I mean long, boring three years without me, too bad! To Felisha Jacobs, a makeup brush to stay fine. To Reggie Smith and Moner another year of happiness. To Charles Britton, a haircut. To Arlanda Stinson stay sweet. Keep the smile, and to my friends that I have forgotten...Peace! I'm out of here!

Congratulations!
Class of 1990...
Valedictorian:
Aaron Smith
and
Salutatorian:
Elizabeth Adkins



LAST WILLS & TESTAMENTS

I, **Carole Dailey**, being of a mind of a lot more sound than given credit and size 6 body leave the following: Regan 'Pokey' Isom- the ability to not TOUCH everything he sees in the future (everybody should know what I mean); Felish 'Shug' Jacob- just a nibble of my couch and class, STOP burping publicly!!; Tammy Estes and Heather Spenser- KILL THE WABBIT!; Dathan 'Homer Simpson'- Shut your EZup! Carry on the tradition dude!; Mrs. Reese, Mrs. Hager, and Mrs. Klinke- I extend my genuine heart-felt thanks, You've all been my inspiration. And with that, a true learning experience draws to an end. It's been full of extremes. Here I've met some truly good people, as well as those only pretending to be good people with others best interest at heart. You all know who you are. And with that I move on to conquer success! Class of '90, see you guys in the year 2000! It's been fun!

I, **Maureen O'Brian**, being of Madonna mind and not body, do hereby bequeath my belongings to the following: Rob Palmer, many lonely days in journalism, the couch all to yourself, and plenty of nights out at the movies with the girl you love so much to accompany you because she's probably got more money to spend than I do. To Heather Prior, all of my nights sitting at your house watching "Heathers", a wardrobe full of clothes that do not belong to you, and my woody wag, but everybody wants it. To Heather Spencer, plenty of bodacious tennis techniques and you know what else. If not, figure it out! To both of the Heathers, a Heather #3 and a Veronica! To David Delgado, plenty of fun-filled afternoons with my little brother. To Kristy Tarver, a body brace for the next time you fall or try to do something outrageous! Also, to Rob Palmer, Heather Prior, and Katie Ashley, many more nights out in our favorite vehicle. And lastly, to Bishop Byrne I leave, willingly, peacefully, and joyfully!

I, **Steve Sevier**, being of radical mind and pudgy body, do hereby bequeath the following: Craig "Rat" Ferguson- my piece of junk Camaro; Nick Becker- an enormous slap in the head; Steve "Taco" Tenorio- a Mexican Food Franchise, coordination (no more mirrors); Jennifer Wounsh- my bad attitude if you know what I mean; John "Bubba" Hayden- my ability to drive (you need something bigger like a dumptruck or duelly); Allison Michael- a real life and mature attitude; to all the teachers- half price at Little Caesars; Danny Michael- my cologne so Heather Spenser will have someone to sniff; Coach Lewis- "Good luck" with Mary and the hope of a perfect classroom (not like our old class), THANKS for the tutoring, keep in touch; Coach Gray- all the hope in the world that Todd grows up to be a football stud; and to anyone I missed- TAKE IT ANY WAY YOU CAN GET IT!

I, **Jennifer Mankowski**, of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: to Danny Michael, another date with Tammy; Frank Alpe, all the A's in Anatomy; Andrea Rolf, another great weekend with the "Bears"; Corey Benetz, to become the greatest table leader ever; Rhonda Waldran, another exciting ride with Rebecca; Tommy Jansen, the fastest car and no speeding tickets; Andy Cooper and Brian Loeffler, another great wrestling season; Stephanie Stovall, a year of rowdy hotel parties; Amanda Hines, a lot of good times with Todd; Karen Thornton, another person to go off about volleyball; Kristi Hagel, something crazy and another two good years of sports; to Shea Hendrichovshy, another fun trip to Father Ryan; Heather Spencer, a date with Rob and a great year of tennis; Casey Justus, another night of Nintendo at Jason's; Coach Madeksho, good luck next year and remember to tell your students, "A Logarithm is an exponent!"; Mrs. Reese, thanks for all the fun as our new tennis coach; and I thankfully leave!

I, **Jason Shipman**, being of a big mind in a jughead body leave the following to: Brian Loeffler - nothing because you asked me to leave you something; Andy Cooper - an undefeated wrestling season, a good coach, and someone to fight in soccer; Craig Ferguson - a dip and a new partner in football; Coach Madeksho - good times at M.U.S.; Joey Sullivan - more muscles and another car wreck; Austin Wolverton - two more years of going off on coach; Father Hood - time in the morning; Frank Alpe - another year at Q.B. and hair that you can mess up; Steven Tenorio - a girlfriend you won't break up with every week; Todd Ferguson and Chris Golightly - some height; Mike Clark - another year of acting like Andy Cooper; Casey Justus - some more stories to match everyone else's; Andy Watson - three more years of stupid uniforms; Corey Bentz - another year of Marion football; Danny Michael - some mud you can't get stuck in; Nick "Kanick" Becker and Shea Hendrichovshy - two more years of being the stupidest people I know; Shannon Greer - two more years of being a ; Coach Orr - a winning soccer season; The whole soccer team - a great fight; Wick Hall - the ability not to trip on the ropes on a hot day when coach is mad; and finally I'm signing out of here.

I, **Angie Clark**, being of little mind and big mouth, do hereby bequeath the following: to Heather Spencer a carton of small white boxes; Andy Cooper 125 lb. body and state; Tommy Jansen all the love you deserve; Frank Alpe shaving creme and a toilet; Wick Hall a new truck and a hug; Amy Spencer my brother; Danny Michael a bigger bathroom; Bridget Brotherton my bathroom, gutter, a new base and "YA'LL; Stephanie Glass my reputation, Miss America 1996, automatic car, Jack, Miss BB 1992; Craig Ferguson ocu-clear, Mr. BB 1992, and my Miss America; Lolita Tunstall my microphone, and a big "C"; Urmeka Taylor, pink rollers and a baseball bat for practice; Kristy Tarver a cat; Mandy Hines a book on climbing techniques; Julie Hill independence; Steven Tenorio and Lisa Hunt autographed kleenex box top; Nick Becker a book on Elvis impersonations; Shannon Greer unlimited hall pass; Shae Hendrichovsky ability to take care of Bridget; Amy Adkins Beth's ability to party and a 6ft date; Mike Clark my ability to not get caught and a trip to Arkabutla; Corey Benetz a northern accent; Angel Lancaster life after D.V. and an A in Spanish; Bonnie Binkley dozen hunks to go; Mr. Kammer a woman you deserve; Sister P.J. new couches and "Thanks" to all of my cheerleaders- a "V", trophies, new bases, and all my love, I'll miss you! The friends I've made here have truly touched my heart. I'll never forget you. Thanks for a great 4 years!! I really don't hate ya'll, I LOVE YOU!! C YA LATER DUDES!!!!


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LAST WILLS & TESTAMENTS



I, Jay Scruggs, being of sound mind and body do leave the following: Steven Tenorio, my ability to play ping-pong, another year of pestering someone that you always seem to get mad at me. Shannon Greer, a real Ford to go mud riding in on weekends. Danny Michael and Andy Cooper, a trip to Barton without being stopped by the cops every ten miles, a person to follow them when they go in places that not even a monster truck could go through. Stimulators, a years supply of shampoo bottles to do whatever they want with. Amy and Heather Spencer, a ride home from Nightmoves. Allison Michael, someone to write notes to, a ride home from school, the ability to catch a possum without being questioned by the police officer, someone to babysit with, another pet to drive your mother crazy, someone to go out with on weekends, even when I go off to college, at least three more years of thrashing and happiness, a lifetime supply of gum, and all my love! To Bishop Byrne, I leave!

I, Laurie Avioffi, leave the following: to Frank Alpe and Joey Sullivan, a new cheerleader, an interior decorator for your lockers; Frank, my chubby cheeks, and to Joey, "Yo Joe!" Angel Lancaster, "The river's that way!"; Kala Upchurch, a lawsuit with the Kraft Co; Stephanie Stovall, someone to hunt licence plates with; Lisa Hunt, all the macaroni you can get; Corey Benetz, a book on painting straight lines; Steven Tenorio, a job announcing real games; Andy Cooper, a car to wreck, lifetime of fruit, and lots of luck; Danny Michael, a million dollars so you don't have to borrow money; Nick Becker, "all my love"; Shannon Greer, a night at Ms. Stephan's, and luck with the golden foot; Stephanie Glass, the Miss America title in 1995; Bridget Brotherton, always do the "Bridget"; Mandy Hines, a trip to Kroger, ALF doll, and a bath! And to Bishop Byrne, I leave!!!!

I, Kenneth Neil Jackson, being of sound mind and monstrous body, do hereby bequeath the following: To Danny Michael, Steven Tenorio and Joey Sullivan, the programming studs, I leave you a program which I did not write; to Andy Cooper, I leave a pair of boxing gloves and a soccer uniform without blood stains; to James Frank, and Andrew Lancaster, I leave my muscles to be divided among you equally-you need them very badly. To Brian Loeffler, I leave my volleyball sneakers and my spiking ability; to Casey Justus, two million dead fish; to Tommy Jansen and B.G.D. (K-Nick Becker), I leave my soccer badness, even though I do stink at it. To the Freshmen boys, I leave some Super K-Grow Weed and Feed. Coach Kammer, many more weeknight visits to the Lounge and someone else to tell your stories to; Mark Jones, some meat for them bones; to Danny Michael, all my Metallica and Anthrax tapes; to Big Don Orr, some soccer uniforms that arrive on time and fit; to Bishop Byrne, I leave with a quickness because I don't need it!

I Lytia Johnson, being of considerably sound mind and decent body bequeath these meager possessions to the following: to Rhonda Waldran, my ability to run, a date with Montrel and memories of Nashville; Teresa Marking, new volleyball shorts, an awesome senior year, and congratulations in advance for following in my footsteps; Karen Thornton, my spiking ability, memories of playing cards in Nashville, and the patience to deal with the people at BBHS; Felisha Jacobs, a full length mirror, my car and Ramon. The volleyball and cross country teams, "the twins"; Lisa Forck, section C of the Sunday paper, our talks after school, memories of Michelle Trenor, and a station wagon. To all of those mentioned above, my love and gratitude, you've made BBHS bearable. I love you all! And finally to Bishop Byrne, I leave.

Maureen O'Brien not liking Madonna?
Tony Cuccia with out Julie Hill?
Dabney Morarity being quiet?
Jimmy Reese being loud and obnoxious?
Jennifer Curlin without and bangs?
Angie Clark not at a party?
Laurie Avioffi married to Jay Scruggs?
Ms. Hager driving a Japanese car?
Paul Walker and Bob Hartwig not being together?
Stirling Pittman without a comment?
Iris Dalomba with light skin?
Debbie Deloach without muscles?
Michael Brinkman's favorite color not being hot pink?
April Phillips being 6ft. tall?
Genia Shepherd not talking about Louisville?
Carole Dailey without an opinion?
Kerry Leslie not wearing earrings?
Cricket Jordan being 4'9"?
Mack Aureli not lying on a couch?
Sylvester Kilgore without a welcome?
Rebecca Waldran not looking in a mirror?
Aaron Smith without Shelly Knight?
Susan Migliaccio without a smile?
Ms. James not assigning homework?

I, Kerry Leslie, being of overstudied mind and tired body, leave the following: Tammy Estes, a room with air and heat, one more pair of shoes under the dresser, and a "Hey Lady" wake up call. To Mrs. Hager, another Junior Achievement company, a burnishing tool, and a large pizza. Julie Hill, a wrestling cheerleading squad that is willing to work and that can remember cheers. and a map to Germantown. To anyone who wants it, I leave the Sword-N-Shield. To Fr. Hood, some lady golfers that know how to golf. Ricky P., someone to pronounce words over two syllables; to Coach Gray all of my respect; to Mrs. James I leave my gratitude for turning me into a Literature Lover; to Mrs. Hager my gratitude for turning me into a greedy, money-loving, Jap-hating, trueblue, apple-pie eating American You've only got one more year, you'll make it! I Love You!!!! And to Bishop Byrne, I leave in a hurry.

I, William Tecumseh Sipes, being of open mind and exotic body do hereby leave the following: to Casey Justus I leave a knife in the skull; to Mindi Acree a nice big ole muzzle; to Wick, my brother in bass, I leave my natural funk bass ability; keep slappin' out those scary chops dude. To Debra Findley an even bigger muzzle. To Heather Spencer I leave a mannequin of myself with lots of Drakkar on it and a huge sack-o-muffins; to Andy Cooper the legacy of Gangsta-Gangsta; To Corey Benetz and the rest of the BBHS jock meat club the ability to pronounce words over two syllables; to Coach Gray all of my respect; to Mrs. James I leave my gratitude for turning me into a Literature Lover; to Mrs. Hager my gratitude for turning me into a greedy, money-loving, Jap-hating, trueblue, apple-pie eating American You've only got one more year, you'll make it! I Love You!!!! And to Bishop Byrne, I leave in a hurry for themselves. CIAO!



I, Jonathon Shipman, being of a stupid mind and awesome body do hereby leave the following to: Corey Benetz, a case of armorall for your forehead so it shines on everyone and another lovely romantic date with Carmella, "Beetle Juice, Beetle Juice, Beetle Juice"; Steve Tenorio, a year's supply of slim fast, black dye for your grey streak, and a new girlfriend, "The Chicano"; Danny Michael, another date with "Little Orphan Annie" and twenty dollars a week for break and lunch, and another night at the lake looking at the stars. "Tippy Turtle"; To the three above, a big fat sack of goodies; Joey Sullivan, a poster of the "Bozz"; Frank Alpe, a case of gel for your concrete head; Father Hood and Sister P.J., another student like me!!; and to the rest of the school, nothing. This is "Mac Tonight" signing out.

LAST WILLS & TESTAMENTS

I, **Beth Adkins**, being of accident prone body, do leave the following to: Steven Tenorio- a door to slam my hand in; Laura Old- joke books, white prom dresses, Fluffalupagus- air-freshner, cheerios, 96, his lap to sit in; Brian Loeffler- state title, dream girls of your own size; Tammy Estes- foodfilled trip to Ryan, adjacent rooms, lots of luck; Andy Cooper- wrestling success, PopTarts, luck, happiness; Kala Upchurch- memories, a new hip; Amy Adkins- good luck and good times; Rhonda Waldran and Katie Ashley- springs to help jumping, senior leadership; Julie Hill- faithful boyfriends; Wick Hall- luck with Jen; Chris Kirk and Chris DeStephanis- good times; Tommy Jansen- success, stars, your own phone, 301, happiness; Kristi Tarver- good luck, Kirby guys; Casey Justus- common sense; Nick Becker- someone to pick on you; Shannon Greer- a new twostep partner; Elaina Johnson- softball trips; Coach Kammer- steady girlfriends, new testgraders and copymakers to take my place; Coach Medeksho- all Liberal Arts majors, wrestling fans like me, good luck; Coach Lewis- thanks for helping with softball; and to the rest of you- good luck and good-bye.

I, **Marisa Alvarez**, being of silly mind and decent body, leave the following to: Nick Becker- someone else to "hurt" you, luck with wrestling, stay sweet; Shea Hendrichovsky- date you never got, two more years; Elaina Johnson- another great year, remember I love ya; Shannon Greer- someone else to pick on, lots of luck in baseball; Andy Cooper- another muddin' trip; Tammy Estes- quarters to clean up after Andy; Colleen Latimer- no more Civil War talk, lots of luck; Frank Alpe- someone else to bug you in class, "yea, definitely;" Stephanie Stovall- more parties, "I love that sweater;" Wick Hall- ponytail, one more year; Tommy Jansen- my shoulders and knees, another person to ignore in your bad moods; Rhonda Waldran- year without your sister bugging; you, night at my house to bug me; Kala Upchurch- ability to turn corners and wave without driving off curbs, a real boyfriend wave without driving off curbs, a real boyfriend (just kidding Frank!); Mr. Madeksho- thanks for your help, luck with your BIG bunch of wrestlers next year and managers as great as me; Devin "Guido" Murphy another kid to bug; Kristi Hagel, another trip to "fluff" everyone out on; Frank Alpe, memories of a great anatomy class. BYE!

I, **Reed Young**, being of music in mind hereby bequeath all my crazy desire for music and the thought of just wanting to have a good time, even if it requires playing tennis in Olive Branch, to Heaher Spencer, and love always. My staring at the clock waiting for this teacher to quit filling my head with all the useful knowledge I never understood to little Ferg, (Todd Ferguson). The two receding structures of the scalp to Steven Tenorio. To Amy Spencer, Robin Hillyer, and Daniel Zeamen, it's ok, you will be out soon. To Dee Dee Migliaccio, a frown once in a while, life's not that great. To Heather Prior and Katie Ashley all of those movies you see over and over and the rice in my jacket pocket. To Danny Michael the loudness in the halls so the teachers will never have any peace. To Andy Cooper the redmarks on arm and forehead from a good sleep in class. To Craig Ferguson the remembrance of all those guitar lessons and breaking guitars behind my truck seat and the bottle caps. To Elaina Johnson a great senior year. To Scott Norwood the tennis crown of Bishop Byrne. To Joey Sullivan the hope that next year's football team has the hungry desire to win like you do.

