

# Suzanne's Glad That Someone Laughed At Her Jokes

I, Suzanne Ameal will will the following people of good ol' MHS: To Allison Pace all the good times you can possibly handle at the University of Arizona. Always remember I'm always here when you need someone to talk to, thanks for a great friendship. To Sharon Stringer I leave a subscription to Psychology Today, an Evelyn Wood speed reading course, a never ending supply of flash cards and a recording of your nominating speech by Susan and I: Hey Baby . . . To Mary Ann Lacoff the ability to learn to pitch as good as you know who??? I hope that the Mad Hatter will always be in your dreams. Also a bike partner to take my place. To Shelly Paxton I leave a big warm blanket for those cold nights by the pool. An Australian foreign exchange student to take to Cody's, and hopefully she can talk with a better accent. I hope you will get all the enjoyment I get from reading those books of yours. I will Tracy Franklin as many bruises on a date that she can get. To Stacy Womack a alarm clock so that she might arrive at school before first period. To Dru Perry, thanks to you there was never a dull moment in English. I hope that there will be a cure for your hyperactivity real soon. hey Baby . . . I know a girl her name is Dru . . . she's got the . . . To Blake Felt I will free singing lessons, I will personally give them. And thanks for laughing at my jokes, I'm glad someone would. To Link Grimes I will a wardrobe of holey shirts to keep up with your best dressed image. To Barry Klempnauer a direct line from Baylor to Tech to help you out with all your problems. To Mike Mowles I will wedding bells with you know who. To Robert Montgomery a special phone number to call for advice about you know who. The ability to never slow down, which I'm sure you never will. To Mark Carr thanks for always making me laugh, you're one in a million. To Paul Davis a first place ribbon at the Senior Girls Party dance contest, and thanks for rmaking it fun. Oh and a new selection of tapes. To Arthur Yeager a free car wash and a set of dull knives. To Mark Timmons a set of Eden's mugs and a Styx tape of your own. To Mark T. and David B.

your own personalized wall like the one you both wrote Susan and I. To Rod Steele I hope that you'll get your wish for your 18th birthday, heaven forbid. To Jimmy Fitzgerald the ability to drive on the right side of the road. You better behave yourself at Tech, HA. Oh and your laugh isn't too great either. To Julie Minton what can I say, We have shared more together than anyone else. Remember our sophomore romances??? Thanks Julie for all the memories, I'm sorry that we haven't been as close this year, but always remember you'll always be my best friend. To Marion, bubble gum in your face! An easy answer to all yoo your problems and the pilot of your dreams. To Beth Hammond another great lake trip, and remember that fish that pulled my ski? Remember all the private talks? I hope that we can always stay close friends and come see me at Tech. To Laura Hickey (my little sister) keep that warm smile and good humor its the only way to get by. Laura I will you a date with that cutie who played with your hair at the concert. Haha Take Care. To Mary Pat Warren I will the honorary Magic Mirror Award. Thanks for being my special sophomore friend. To Diane Winkler, thanks for the skiing lessons on the ski trip, you're a great teacher. Take care of Mary Pat for me! To Paula Rabb I will all the secrets we've shared, and all the good luck with Jonny, you deserve the very best. To Tricia and Milby always keep your wild and crazy personality, it's the greatest! To Susan Trobaugh, a life size pina coloda recipe for those crazy football parties. Another Doobie Brothers concert with those same cuties that were in front of us. Haha A New front and rear speaker for your blue bomb. Free lessons of "Art of Kissing" with your favorite teacher R.M. and another parking place because the palsy center is getting old! Oh, and our theme song to play forever. To Sarah Fllinwider, a water pick for after those meals at Shakees. The performance of "To Be Real" that never happened in our own private talent show. Another Hawaiian Luau with V.V. The ability to sleep through anything! Another date session at your

house. And last but not least, one free prank on any one of your choice. To Ashley Hulsey, another Roundup weekend with air conditioning. A direct flight to Waco to visit R.R. (didn't think I'd put it in there did you?) That special date you deserve with you know who? I will Ashley the ability to stay dry at Parties. A bottle of sangria after July 26 if I get to help you drink it. To the three of the . . . some foursome I know I did not do justice to in this will; reliving all the crazy things we have done, but we'll always have those to keep for ourselves. I thank you three for making my senior year one I will never forget. To MHS thanks for the memoirs of a fantastic high school career. I'm going to miss you. Last, I leave my brother Chris, the ability to love MHS as much as I do.

I, Stacy Womack, being of fairly sound mind and hyperactive body, do hereby bequeath the following, to Jin Rasmussen (this is going to be hard to do in a few stencils) I leave a 200 lb. box of pillows to build ships with, a pack of camel filters to get sick on, someone else to show your strength on, two more trips like the ones we went on this year and refuse to discuss except among ourselves. Right? Remember David? And ten years of the greatest friendship any two people could ever have, and my everlasting friendship in the future. I Love you . . . To Tricia, I leave a book "Everything You Wanted To Know About Sex But Are Afraid To Ask" Illustrated copy, my new Phone number so you can call and catch me up on the gossip, a subscription to Weight Watchers, all my love, and Cara's song . . . To Suzanne A., a new laugh, a book of 100 different sound effects and a box of dirty books — I'll come see you next year . . . To Tracy Franklin, first a tangerine that jingles, or song about "One Cloud In The Sky", I think it will be a hit someday (I know it rained that night), A lifetime supply of Seagrams "7". Love It! Love It! Do you want to eat lunch at the Taco Villa on Neely today? A burglar license and a key to the heater closet. The intersection light on midkiff that turn green, yellow, red, and then left turn,

and that priceless look, nine helicopters that fly in triangular groups of three. You will never lie that one down! My thanks for everything, especially the memories, I love ya! GIG EM! To Claire Carter a million dollar gift certificate to Pinkies! Look out world she's gonna be a senior. To Karen Kimberly a sink to use when the toilets are occupied, K.C. to keep you warm on those cold Ruidosonights, a cold shower, I hope you never did in your sleep because none would know the difference. To Milby I leave the most gorgeous and sexy guy (David) just kidding Randy! To Marion, a clock that runs an hour fast (at least), a tank of gas, another birthday like your last, a stack of porno pictures. All the luck in the world, my love and keep in touch. To Strack, please don't wear your spike heeled shoes around me again. More juicy conversations, send me pictures of Arkansas. To Tami — I give you a Blues Brother tape (yes I still have it) a two in one HA! See if you can beat that! and a subscription to Playgirl, good luck in Ruidoso. To Beth, the ability to learn to walk in Wack-Wacks, thanks for putting up with me. More sessions at Dirk's (you don't mind do you Dirk) Thank you for being such a special friend. Good luck in everything. I am glad you are not leaving till second semester because I've got plans for us. Last, but not least Larry Shackelford, I love you . . . To Julie Minton a bad influence I hope you do not flunk English Jerry Hollums and a year of fun ahead of us. I hope. Love you . . . To Valrie, I will, Diary time, all the shampoo, toothpaste, and nailpolish I have borrowed in the past six years, J.W. go to . . . Hopefully many visits to Austin because I am going to miss you very much, a bottle of Sangria, and I will go by and visit mommy and daddys and Bevo of course. All my love . . . To Steve Richmond, Mark Timmons, and Todd Yokum, Girls that are able to put up with yall, three clown suits to go along with your personalities and lots of love and luck next year. Keep in touch. To Tommy Norwood the one who always has an excuse. Will you teach me how to plant pecan trees HA! To Dirk Beveridge, a guitar student for this summer, a bottle of whiskey and a pitcher of lukewarm (that stuff is nasty) a book of 101 smartaleck remarks and another person to believe them much thanks for all your help with us in the talent show and lots of Love!!!! Did they really name drinks after you??? To Jimmy Fitz. The ability to know how to act on a date. I think you finally got the hang of it. If you ever need someone to talk to I will always be there. I may not be home but I'll be there just kidding. Have fun

next year. To Jason, Some of that Mexican stuff or can you not handle the beer, a tank to drive and so me boxing gloves in case you ever feel like hitting me again. Thanks for everything. Love Ya!! To Mark Carr I give you Arkansas, a new list of names for your little black book, two more people as gullible as Martha and I, and many past memories. I wish you all the happiness in the world. I'll miss ya!! To Nathan I leave a chauffeur to drive you and Tricia on your dates next year, just kidding you know I love you. The best girl you will ever find "Dish"

I, Danny White, being of sound mind and half a body bequeath the following: To Mark McBreath A butt you can tie onto your torso. A book on how to control a mad killer dog. To Brent Bones Boren: A book on how to gain weight. The ability to pay off your car and to have a decent stereo in it. A date with the girl of your dreams (the one you always talk about) To Kevin King: The ability to keep your temper more than ten seconds. Someone else to beat on. And the "Z" car you always wanted. To Anna Garland: The ability to drink more than one beer without telling people in the pool your fantasies. To Tami Hissom: The ability to smuggle things in your suitcase without your stepmother finding it. To Jimmy Deck: Enough inches to reach five feet. To Mrs. Johnson: Another saying instead of "I can't take it any longer." And another class you can send people to office from talking too much. A bottle of hair straightener so people won't think you're the first clone of a Brillo Pad. To Mr. Hixon: The ability to tell a fake story when you hear it. To Stone: Your job back at Alamo. The kids there can put up with you. To Jimmy (Killer) Shock: All the beer you can drink if there is that much. To Jolene and Rita: A better excuse than "We have got to go to work at 12". To David Fuller: The ability to paint cars and sanity not to hit Magnolia Ditch at 70 mph. To Julie (TWO FACED) Dolbow: Another knife so you can stick it in Mark's back.

I, Joel Gotcher of sound mind and boby leave Tommy N. — A shotgun that won't blow up, another night in the van, a trip to Carlsbad Caverns, a Copenhagen factory, 200 acres of land in Columbia, another night at the Dixie Chicken and the movie afterwards. Got a light at A&M, the El Paso and the one night. The Utah motelroom, and a friendly forever. 100 of the best disco. Martha D. a trip to Dallas. A trip to Lampasas and a bar-ditch to go along with it. The trip to California this summer, a life time together in Rado. A new job, more of Kent's hard spot, a LaQuinta motel and all my love.

## The Roundabout

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MIDLAND, TEXAS

MARK NELSON  
OWNER-MANAGER

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