

The Personals...

...desperate measures for desperate people

Would the person that took the movie Dinner Party from the Barn please return it.

KMR,
I remember 8th.
- KMR squared

Worldly,
There's something rather poetic about everything.
- I.O.

Lindy,
Please don't let your internal bitterness get the better of you: our relationship is much stronger than that.
- EGO

Digger,
Yeas, you say.
- Face

Beautiful Girls on 2nd,
Breaking down in public does a body good. Thank you for not laughing.
- email Junkie

I was wondering if the yearbook editor had a boyfriend. I think she is really hot!

Rainman,
Help us -- the windshield is dirty.
- The Van

Bob,
You owe me a singalong.
- J.I. to bowl to floor.

To Carpenter Man,
Do you have any more "carpenter secrets" to share with me about drilling holes?
- Lizzie

Too little, too late...
....Sorry Jen.

Bic,
Rockaway.
- losers.

Bruce,
Thanks for all the work you put into the set, we couldn't have done it without you!
- The Cast

To everyone who either loves or hates Sloan, turn to page 16.

Happy Birthday, 1/4 Centuryier. GbV still kind of rings. I owe you one.
- Sometimes remembers.

Genvieve,
Everything, sounds great when you're around! Couldn't have happened without you!
- The Cast

Screw you UPEI. I'm outta here.

To My Ex,
I faked.

K.G.,
I love your guts!!
- T.D.

Grads,
Your photos are late. No complaints this year.
- Yearbook.

You can't say that you knew me knew me. That's cheating. There's no such verb as unknow.
- Under Stand

L.D.,
I love your guts too; forgive me?
- T.D.

Golden Wok,
A fork... my kingdom for a fork.

Yes, Alison of the Yearbook does have a boyfriend. Thanks for your inquiry.

To those who know it,
Screw the ones who do the things they do. And I stand.
- S.K.

Jon,
Good job @ the Barn this year. Tim's gonna have a hard time following this year.

Bones,
Do not give up hope. You are, after all, Cross-sectionist #1.
- Killer

The end... the end...

We have no wax.

Bruce,
Come quickly and bring candles, matches, forks and wine glasses.
- Spice Girls

goodnight,
sweet prints.
parting is such sweet sorrow.

yeah.

Congratulations
Class of '97

Celebrate
Safely.

