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Photo Contributions – Ethan Robles

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GWEN STECKEL: Catherine- The "A" to our E.W.A. To you I leave all the times we laughed until we cried, all those millions of movies, Harry Potter fiestas, Twilight,

CATHERINE STROH: Gwen- We have so many memories I don't even know where to start. Never forget all the movies we've watched, all the Anchorman quotes we have quoted, all the tears we have shed from laughing so hard. I will always remember, "Hi Gwen it's Cat, I mean hi Cat it's Gwen...", "Are you catholic?", and all your noises you make while driving. Never forget all our "good" times in Mr. Defrain's class, Star Wars manifestations, Harry Potter, cake making, and everything else. There really is way too much to say I can't possibly include everything. I look forward to Texas and I will miss you dearly on my trip across the country. Considering we're going to be Best Friends Forever, I look forward to our ice cream truck/children book writing/bakery/sharing sugar when we are old ladies. I will be your kids' godmother and spoil them rotten when they come visit me, since their mother

REBECCA DELONG: To Gwen and Catherine I leave innumerable fond memories. I leave you a Gwen by Gwen hole and "I live for this stuff." I leave you all six Star Wars movies (all 794 minutes of them) and an Alexander Hamilton book on top of the minivan. I leave you trips to Blockbuster in a bathrobe, and hikes up the mountain. I leave you a map, as well, which you should always have with you – especially when you're with me. I leave you a broken collar bone

Anchorman quotes, and lots of FOOD. I hope that one day we will be able to open our very own bakery/bookstore next to Becky's law office and sell ice cream from our truck in the summer. Lastly I leave you Becky, try to go on without me, become a bicy-

is going to abuse them to

no end. We think so alike,

which is why we are the

Pictionary masters, and

how we can look at each

other during a movie 10

minutes into it and know

exactly what the other is

best friend and I'll miss

Lafayette. **Becky-**We are

controversial issues that

anger Darion to no end.

You are so unique and I

No one else would have

Potter, stay up all night

Stardust or Star Trek, or

inspired me to be a

completely different yet we

somehow have so much in

common, like our views on

doubt I will ever meet anyone else like you anywhere.

"wigga", stay up until 8 in

the morning reading Harry

watching Star Wars, go see

pick up a book about a religion based on spaghetti

and noodles. I will forever

you have given me, and all

conscious as you however,

like, "do you really need

that piece of pie

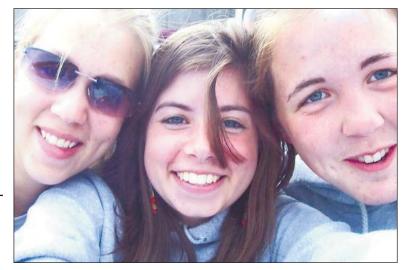
appreciate all the wisdom

the food also. No one makes me feel quite as self-

you when you go to

thinking. You truly are my

and unexplained heat flashes. I leave you seven Harry Potter books and eight movies. I leave you overly anticipated trips to the bookstore. I emphatically leave you Twilight



cle, make sure she doesn't go insane. Becky- The "E" to our E.W.A. To you I leave cooking, watermelon cultivation, the best straight edge parties, all the movies you've made us see, even though most of them turned out pretty good, Harry Potter, Star Wars marathons, trips to Bowmanstown. I hope that

and Tedward, since I cer-

tainly don't want them. I

leave you sleepovers and

dinner parties, as well as

games. I leave you a single

passionate Pictionary

slice of apple pie – you

know what to do with it. I leave you paper, pens, envelopes, and stamps. Finally, I leave you all my love. To **Patrick** I leave the Bowmanstown Diner and chocolate. To **Ashleigh** I leave the best two-person newspaper staff ever. I leave you the R.A.A. and a place to stay at Cornell if you ever want to visit. To **Aaron** I leave a peg leg and a parrot, as well as a Maserati. I also leave you the newspaper. To everyone else I leave a good four years. Good luck.

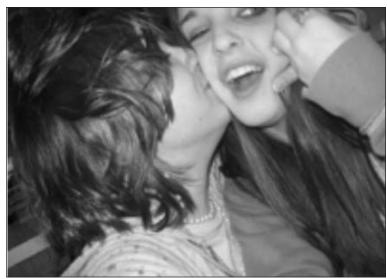
you do become successful and open a law office right next to Catherine's and my Business. I give you Catherine, you'll have to make sure she makes it to all her appointments on time since she'll probably never get her license.

Catherine?" I deeply apologize for that one day when I kept calling you a "you know what", you know you are extremely smart. I'll always remember that one party a couple years ago during charades and Jess yelled "Conceited!" that was priceless. You are my other best friend, and together we all make the tricycle. "This place is really boppin'." Patrick -

There really is too much to say I don't know where to start. I'll always remember voodoo and how ridiculous that was, Courtney from the race track, surfing the canal, and all the other stories you and Amy made up that no one believes anyway. I am sorry for making fun of Franklin and everything else imaginable about you; you know I don't really mean it. I

apologize for 10th grade Geometry; it was just too much fun though. We'll go visit Gwen every weekend at college and take our remedial math together. Through everything that's happened, thank you for always being there for me. I don't know what I would have done without you.





BECCA MILLER: To Megan I leave frog faces and countless creeper pictures. I leave her nights of doing nothing but still doing something. I leave her

nerd-outs and Asian loving. I leave her loud music and pointless driving. I leave her midnight walks, and not knowing if websites are real or not. I leave

her creepy boys driving past her house at different intervals. I leave her thousands upon thousands of comics and ANIMAL JUGGZ (which I just remembered). I leave her all my love too, which she should take to college. **To** Liz I leave movies on summer nights. I leave her that particular summer where we both discovered late night talk shows and "Sex and the City". I leave her countless terrible stories and a few good ones that we made up in the early hours of the morning. I leave her with "no pizza left over" when I leave her house and the same with all the chocolate too. I leave her love for her mom

because I really do love her mom ;). I leave her zombie movies and Cillian Murphy. Well, I guess I leave her all the guys we have ever loved. **To** Michael I leave my face. Sorry. To Tiff I leave invisible bugs and makeup sleepovers. I leave her specific boys at my house. I leave her scary walks down her driveway and waiting to be devoured by imaginary dogs. To Melinda I leave dancing in her car and trying to make it to Ironton before it gets dark. I also leave her hating a certain teacher and being a ZERO. To Mel I leave blogs and freaking out about waving at people that aren't me. I leave her

Balderdash with my little brother and "whoever said that should be kissed or given a cookie." To Sam I leave Alex Gaskarth even though I want him pretty badly. I leave her her red neon that ALWAYS SMELLS LIKE STRAW-BERRIES. To Shawn I leave his secret identity of Agent Orange and strange caresses. To Addie I leave my whispering breath in her ear. It's really not as creepy as it sounds. To Lacey I leave subtitles on movies and talking to boys on the phone in her bed and pretending to be asleep. To Chad, Justin and Casey I leave the entire 2 Block class. Ya bitta.

MEGAN MICEK: I, Megan Micek, resident of Slatington, Pennsylvania, of sound mind, do declare this document to be my last will and testament. To Melinda Markel, since you already have all my love, there really isn't much to leave you but a never-ending supply of boys to go on dates with, blankets and candles for a romantic campout at the Knob, the best years of our lives as college roommates and my thanks for being the best other half a babigurl could ever ask for. To Rebecca Miller, I am leaving you with dozens of freshmen year study halls, comics, of course, videos and millions of embarrassing pictures, creepy drives picking up

random boys, a good LOL, and buckets upon buckets of my dripping love for your beautifully radiant face. **To JLAMB**, I'd like to leave you all with some Hellogoodbye songs, parties at the Arnold household, and a quickie card. More specifically, to **Jess**, if they existed, I'd leave you a cat chicken, some Daft Punk tickets (but you'd have to take me with you, of course), and a four hour long phone conversation. To Lacey, I leave you your hero, George Belaires, no energy drinks, prank calls to everyone in our phone books, terrible renditions of other people's MySpace pictures, and my gratitude for always being there for me. To **AshLeigh**, I would

leave you Rabbit if I could but since I can't, I leave you with half-baked brownie mix, nights of sneaking out, and memories of being the coolest freshmen alive. To Shawn Boland, (P.S. I truly expect to see you in my living

room at IUP. I promise I won't do anything too crazy to you, baby). To Addison George, I leave you with all of my cartoon characters and a vandalized Fine Arts II folder. Also, I leave you with the best of luck in everything



and I know that you'll always get what you deserve for being the most genuinely nicest girl I know. To Lunch Club 101, I leave you all a birthday cake, a game of Apples to Apples, and Donna's pink taco. To Mrs. Mattiola, I just want to thank you for everything you've taught me throughout my high school years and for pushing me to do my best. To underclassmen, I leave you with an overly obnoxious C Lunch and a long-lasting slow clap. Take good care of Donna for me, too. To everyone else, I leave you all memories of me and my creepy self, and thanks for truly giving me the best four years of my life.

MELINDA MARKEL: 3.5 years, 28 classes, 150 parties and 20 report cards have passed since my arrival at Northern Lehigh High school. It'd be easy to say that these were the best years of my life, but let's be real here- High School was a mess. Growing from a rowdy freshman to a responsible senior was not always a walk in the park,

but I made it anyhow. With that said, I've got a few people to thank and a few trinkets to leave behind. Megan Micek. Or as I like to call you: Megatron, M3G4BYT3Z, Megan Mice Kay. I'm leaving you with a few more Facebook Mobile uploads, some poems from Mr. Prutzman's class, and a hundred more cross-state road trips. I also leave you

deaf voice, and a ghetto personality to spice up the McDonald's drive through. No matter how old we get, I hope we keep pulling those pranks. I really can't wait to be your roommate next year! IUP won't even know what hit them. (M)ACK. Though I don't recall many details since freshman year, I do know that you three have always been there when I needed you. We've had the wildest times and craziest morning stories. I leave with my BFF Addie, some macaroni and cheese, and Andrew's

with an Indian accent, a

your bag be full. **Shawn Boland**. Oh baby! I bestow upon you a license so that you may drive yourself to school, memories of the Bayarian cream donuts in my lap, and some car parties of your

basement mattress. May your nights be long and

own. I also leave with Melanie McCoy, Megan Micek and Rebecca Miller to stalk you throughout your lifetime. Keep it real and don't forget that there's a sofa with your name on it in room 146, Suites on Grant, Indiana PA. Oh, and I also leave you with all my love. You're mine and nobody else's forever and ever. Rebecca Miller. I leave you with your webcam because I can't wait for all the videos to come. I also leave you with Ironton Rail Trails and the Breakup Letter. Melanie McCoy. I leave you with the forum and a DONNA chant. Davila. I leave you with a permanent seat at the lunch table and a nice big

KAR

Brit Johnson & Mike Withers. I leave you with tons of my art projects because I know how much you love ruining them. I'll never forget all the great times we've had at lunch and I really hope you've enjoyed your new seat in the cafeteria.

Debate Team. I leave the underclassmen with Mr. Delong. Take good care of him because he's falling apart as the years go by. Keep up the good work, be nice to Susie's waitresses and have as much fun debating while you still can. As for the **seniors**, I leave Darion and Ethan some text messages, Becky gets a fork, knife and spoon tower, Showak gets all the credit for anything the Dream Team ever accomplished and Dan gets a pile of note cards. Most importantly and closest to my heart, I leave Mr. **Delong** with a full beard and all the money left over from that fundraiser.



FELICA SAHLBURG: Dear Senior Class of '09, these four years of high school have been like a roller coaster. We've had drama, fights, apologies, break ups, and so much more. I'm going to miss most of the people of our whole class. Even with the drama, these have been the most amazing years of my life. But I honestly can't wait to start my new life as a new mother after high school.

After experiencing the drama of dealing with my new baby, I can't wait to get out and have the best family anybody has ever had. I have a few words to some of my friends now. To Amanda Culin [12th]: We became friends about a year or two ago (sorry that I can't remember) and we've had the best few years as best friends. Yeah, we've had our fights but we've made up and I hope

to keep in touch with you forever. I love you like a sister and that will never change. I hope we get to see each other after high school. To Jessica Brown [12th]: We've been friends now since the seventh grade. We've also had our fights and we've made up, of course. I hope we get to see each other after we get out of high school. I consider you a sister and that will always be like that. I

love you, Jess. To Sam Rossner [12th]: I've stuck by you since we met. Yeah, we didn't get along at the beginning but now we're the best of friends. I'll be sure to keep in touch with you and check up on you after high school. To my fiancée, RJ: We've had a bad past, but we've gotten back from it. I can't wait to marry you and start an actual life with you. I love you with all my heart. This has been a fun four years of high school. And I will never forget the time I've spent at Northern Lehigh High School. We've had teachers we hated, loved, and made fun of; and we've also had the people that we hated, loved, and made fun of. But I'm sure we will never forget how it was in these 4 years. Good luck to you all, Class of '09. It's been fun.

IESSICA BROWN: To **Felicia** - I leave you every last note we've passed over the years, from the dumb freshmen ones to the tough, heavy ones. I also leave you at least one phone call a week while İ'm away. You can also have every Harry Potter, POTC, and every other crazy fad movie we were ever into. The last item I leave you is all of those crappy stories we wrote in 8th grade along with my Quizilla account where they are stored. To Amanda - I leave you every lunch we had first semester and the concert

this summer. We may have left early but we had fun, especially when we kept getting yelled at for trying to get closer to the stage. To my sister Lauren -You get nothing because you already are planning what to do with my bedroom so it really doesn't matter. I will however leave you, out of the kindness of my heart, my chores. To **Ashleigh** - I leave you every musical we've been in and even the one you haven't and the one that shall not be named. I also leave you the cafeteria where for the first four years; we spent many long

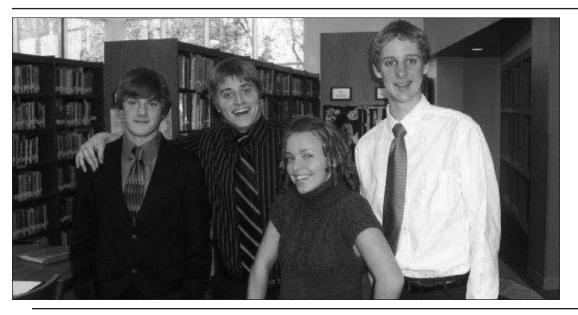
nights doing homework and a couple cast parties. To **Janine** - I leave you enough gum to last until

3029. I have bummed so many pieces and pretty much annoyed the heck out of you that you deserve it. To Devon - I leave many bus rides, many vent sessions and even a few magazines with nothing

but quizzes. Oh and also a pair of ear plugs to drown out the dopey freshmen. I also leave you an honorary

diploma. You're a senior to me Dev! Plus I leave you a whole lot of stuff.





MICHAEL SHOWAK: While I plan on retaining most of my possessions upon graduation, I hereby leave a few items to the underclassman: **Aaron** – the Cross Country Book, the Asics 2100 series, sextant, the Scrimmage Team, and the unfinished plans for a time machine,

nuclear reactor, and particle accelerator. Scott – my graphing calculator, a walkie-talkie connection to me at college, the N64, and the Escort. Luke – XBOX controller. Mike Hoffmann - the Lehigh Math Contest Team.

JANINE BRUNNER:

Gabbie - Ever since I met you in 4th grade, you've brought so much untamable excitement into my life. From those little elementary recesses to senior year, it has been quite a journey; especially through those orange doors. I leave you all those years of not studying, kooky pens, movie nights, your other best friend, humongous purses, school dances, and anything green your heart desires (except money). Jordan - I leave you all those memories of band, piggy-back rides, Rotary meetings, a pillow instead of my shoulder, and some head-banging music. Jenn - I leave anticipation for graduation, car rides with Andrew and Tim, lunch table fantasies, and our adventures when walking home from school. Kristen - I leave you the fun we had in Spanish class, a marriage proposal from House, and chemistry goggles. Robert - I leave you our conversations in study hall, a scalpel for your future victims, my English book that you couldn't put down, and all the squeezes from ACCs. Becca - I leave you pickleball laughs, chocolate covered strawberries, coloring books, mountains of flip-flops, mini-golfing with Ashley Bauer, and softball games.

Josh - I leave you our lunch table chatter, band bus rides, Tetris, House on Monday nights, and prom and farewell memories to come. Ariel - I leave you a jar of pickles, a pack of Airheads, and a birthday cake food fight. Tiff - I leave you meetings in the hallway, boy shorts, and a bunch of giggles. Emily - I leave you tons of Pringle Stix, dinner at Applebees, and sleepovers. We are going to have so much fun at Bloom! Jess B. - I leave you Spanish class, homeroom gossip, and flying tennis balls. JP - I leave you a lock of my curly hair. My Woodwind section - Have fun at band camp and

make sure to torment the brass - especially their section leader. Underclassmen - Enjoy the time you have left in high school because

you can never get it back. Keep your dignity and have no regrets.





DENELLE WAGNER:
Brooke: My beloved sister.
I leave you with three more years of: fighting over the bathroom, hanging up some of my wash, not

switching your bedroom to mine, my amazing singing, and our stupid quarrels. Lucky you! Remember I'm always here for you, always. **Addison George**:

Momma. Thanks for always believing in me. Never forget: our endless soccer memories (The turkey on da bus and Burger King trips) I love you girl! **Gwen**: I can't wait for our 3rd annual Allentown Fair shindig and chicken dinner. I leave you with: Memories of Girl Scouts, camping, and making Mr. Jenkins stop the whole band because we never stopped talking. Thanks for everything. Love, "Derelle" <u>Catherine</u>: Everything I need to know, I learned from Crafts Class. Always celebrate "Get Fat Friday" and remember our secret notes to a special someone. Stay off the tricycles at K-Mart. Emily

Verba: Remember when I got clotheslined?! Thanks for helping Katrina create my various cartoons. Keep Momma in line. 4140-OVER! Jess Wagner: My twin. I leave you with many, many unforgettable memories of Swim Team and Raystown. Never forget our shared birthdays and remind your dad that he still needs to put headlights on the golf cart. Naomi: Thank you for the tissues! Sam Kibler: I'd leave you George's Place, but, it is no more. Therefore, I set up a husband for you. His name is Salim and he's a great cook! **DARION**: Get ready for WWK `09 and Big Fat Meanie. You can drive this

season! PATRICK: I can see the bus garage from here. I leave you with a copy of The Notebook to watch whenever you'd like and a chocolate mint pie from my dad. Dan: or Nad. You are NEVER parking my car again! Zach: Word! **Kyle Heiser**: You are just a fool. Kayla: AKA, Creno. You had an awesome season. SENIORS! To the **Girls' Soccer Team**: Thanks for an amazing last year. Remember to "Get What's Yours." Watch out for the bus. (Lean on me, when you're not strong) I love you all. Mrs. P. Jones: I leave vou Brooke's cell phone. Thanks for all of your help! To the Class of 2009: We finally made it!

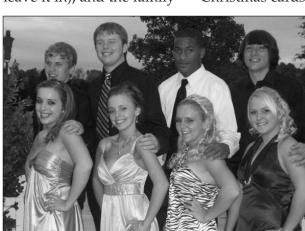
<u>ASHLEIGH ARNOLD</u>: To the friends, family, classmates, teammates, and faculty who have made my four years of high school the interesting experience which has made me who I am today, I leave you my eternal gratitude. While I will hopefully not consider high school the best years of my life, I will admit they were memorable, largely because of all of you. Carrie/"Schnee"- I leave you a hot pocket for breakfast, a millions bugs named Herman to keep you company in SC, all of our hikes, and a million reasons to make you laugh obnoxiously. **Shelby** – My friend since preschool, I leave you an overnight parking spot in my yard, hardboiled eggs to paint together, and an AIDS-less, used Band-Aid. **Randise** – I leave you gummy bears, your favorite type of Anime,

what's left of the New Yorker, a million fights, and I guess my love. **Megan**/"Dubby" – I leave you some "carrot juice" to initiate new members into the Rabbit Cult, a computer to sit by while you wait for something fun to do, and the knob, just don't fall off. Melinda – I leave you a mackerel, notes in trig class, and MACK memories. Becky – I leave you the entire newspaper staff (all two of us), the R.A.A., and a bed to sleep in when you come visit me in the city. (Not the same bed as me though, we don't want the radar going off.) Amber - I leave you a field to lie in the middle of and too many chicken nuggets. My future roommate has some big shoes to fill. Messy Jessy – I leave you a locker for me to wait at with you in the morning, some spandex to run/ice

skate in at Eagle's Nest, and a break from your stressful schedule.

Shannon – I leave you Greek and the 4 by 1.

Davila – I leave you my cell phone to make mysterious calls in the bathroom on and an American flag to pose in front of. Alyssa – I leave you my Oldsmobile to drive if you ever get your license (try to keep it in the mint condition I leave it in), and the family



name to represent as you're the only Arnold in this building for the next two years. Jess B. – I leave you our rants, some spilt coffee, and all of our musical memories. Haley – I leave you a ride in my car and our awesome track times. Sarah – I leave you "good mornings" and the drawing I owe you. JLAMB – I leave you my basement, Mr. D, and controversial Christmas cards/pictures

in the snow.
My many lunch tables – I leave you interesting conversations, lunch parties, and the infamous

dent in the wall. Katie & Brittni – I leave you all of the dances we've made up between elementary school and now. **Track Team** – I leave you the illusion of speed and playing bang and the hand game. Field **Hockey Team** – I leave you a sarcastic joke to get you through practice, and a stick to lean on when you don't have the energy to stand. **Dance Team** – I leave you my mother's advice to "Get High on Life!" Class of 2009 - I leave you luck in whatever you decide to do after graduation, one last carefree summer filled with fun, and all of the memories we've accumulated over the years. Anyone I forgot, I'm sorry. Just read between the lines, I'm sure you're included somewhere.

HALEY BOMBOY: It's hard to believe that graduation is right around the corner. We have had a blast being the class of 2009. We spoke our minds, lived it up, and never stopped trying to achieve our dreams. High school had its ups

and downs but somehow we all survived. Here's a shout out to all my people: Sarah and Jackie – It's been the three of us forever and now we are beginning the next chapter of our lives separated. You both have been there for me as

long as I can remember. Through all the fights and arguing we have still managed to stay tight like cornrows! I cannot even begin to list our awesome memories and times together! My other sisters – **Megan**

(Gucci), **Gruber** (Pam, Juicy), Kacy, and Katie, you are my girls! We know how to get the party started. People know not to mess with us. So many great times with food, the Ciera, almost getting killed with Megan driving! Gruber thinking there is black ice in May, and Kacy,

girl well you know... "The night is young... AND SO AŘE WĚ!!", late night Turkey Hill runs, Deborah!, making fun of Sarah and Gruber, packing the Ciera with Damien. I got to give a shout out to my second family the hockey girls! You all added to my love of the sport! We had the best bunch of girls! Urkel, Pookie, Kianna, Rachel, and the new threesome Ships (my twin!!), Kelsey, and Taylor make sure you bring laughter to all the practices, but remember to OWN IT! I will miss you all sistas! Next, my boys: Brandon (Twiggy!!) you have made the end of my senior year awesome! Kris, Troy, Danny, Cody, Mitch, Haydn, Kyle. You have

made this year a blast! Bon fires, sleepovers at Daniel's, watching Borat, annoying Mr. Tout, etc. I love you all! Next, Chem II class, enough said. I love my lab table! Dr. Cope, Ty baby, Jen, Sonya, Shan-Dawg, and Bubble. You've got to love Bubble flipping out whenever we would spray her! AshLeigh my track star! **Becky** a.k.a. Worm!! We are going to be New Yorkers together! I love you! Addphizzle, girl!! I probably forgot a lot of people to list, but you know I love you. I leave Northern Lehigh tons of fun and uniqueness. Respect yourself and your friends. You only live once, so you might as well live it



JACKIE FOLLWEILLER: <u>Sarah</u> - Bubble, I leave you matching scars, a doughnut, your role model Joe Dirt, "Yo! Twenty-four! Look at those liter bottle calves!" our friendship since we were three and CRAEMER! **Haley**- I leave you my brother and a pair of his boxers, my food cabinet, psycho moments, late nights, and our memories. Megan - I leave you stalkers of Slatington, drive-way accident, spending money like no other, New Years Eve. **Gruber** - PAM, JUICY, I leave you all your secret men, us always eating, curse words, and my sexy second mother! Kacy - I leave you my brother (after Haley), the joined psycho group, sleepovers, and the boys of NLHS. <u>Katie C</u> - I leave you my softball buddy, a closer friendship, sleepovers, and wonderful but interesting stories of you and Daniel. Mollie - I leave you our memories together, our Haydn love, and my new neighbor at

college. Shannon - I leave you my special ice cream. **Emily** - I leave you stupid boys, and one broken light in your driveway. Kristopher - My best friend and our future at Wilkes University together. **Daniel** - I leave you late night phone calls and our night fishing adventures. Mitchell - I leave you our friendship, high school memories and "You finally got to drive my car." **<u>Haydn</u>** - I leave you all my love for you and my basketball guy. <u>Troy</u> - My first love in 5th grade. Nick <u>Hartman</u> - I leave you Shelly Heberling. **Shelly Heberling** - I leave you our excellent talks second block, a loud ring tone and not Nick Hartman. Urkel -I leave you one huge hearing aid and my girl Tiffy. **Sonya** - I leave you all the sleepovers and food that you can eat. Kristi - I leave you one of the best underclassmen ever, your jokes and comments, and our memories together. Werley



- I leave you our boy talks. Addie and Kelsey - I leave you our memories, Mr. Gruber's porch. I love you two. All my sport teams - Good Luck next year and get the titles you deserve - love you girls! Coach S - Thank you for everything you have taught me. I will

truly miss you. <u>Big O</u> - I leave you two suicides. I thank you for a great year. <u>Mr. Jordan</u> - I leave you my red and green sweater and I thank you for always putting up with Sarah and I. <u>Mrs. Evans</u> - I leave you unforgettable moments and the day you actually pulled

down my pants. Mom - Thank you for everything you do for me and for the support you gave me throughout the years. I love you. The Class of '09 – I wish you the best of luck for the future. Dream Big! I'll miss you all!

KACY PAVOLKO: Well, senior year is finally here. Four years ago, when I first read the senior's Last Will and Testaments, I couldn't

pass (for you to come visit me anytime you want), our many trips with Deborah and her awesome driving skills, all our dress shop-



begin to picture myself writing one - and now it's our turn. **Seniors** - these last four years have been filled with ups and downs, and we've done so much. Look back and remember prom, football games, and all our endless events. I wish everyone good luck, but don't forget what we learned inside and out of the classrooms of NL. **Gruber** - I have the most dumb and best memories with you. I am leaving you a car mirror for the one that fell off, a pillow and blanket for all of your naps, an open visitation

ping adventures, your secret men, and "Kyle will always love me more". Jackie - You, Haley and I will always be psycho. I leave you our late night phone calls, stalking sessions, sleepovers, boy talks, summer fishing, and always feeding our faces. When Kyle and I get married, I promise you can be the flower girl (sorry, Haley, we are meant to be). Megan - You and I experienced a lot together. I leave you Elm Street in Ptown, the Captain of the night, car rides, caught up in lies, dancing on tables,

champs the night we beat Arnold, lots of cleaning, and all of our adventures. **Emily** – Best friends since eighth grade and a million memories that follow, our beach trips, camp "adventures", almost dying, apple-pie-Sundays, nicknames, dry erase boards, "story-time", Memorial Day Weekend, and our three and a half hour phone calls to do nothing but complain. <u>**Haley**</u> - We might be psycho but we are good at it. I leave you our piece of garbage cars roaming around town, stalking sessions, nights at the Krawchuk's, size 12 jeans. Sarah - In eighth grade we hated each other and look where we are now. I leave you a paint job for your car, tanning oils, your dance moves. Katie - I leave you our West End memories, camping in your backyard in the camper, a bubble for all of your injuries, and all the dumb things we did as kids. Mollie - My wife for so many years now, I leave you our wedding day, work memories, that blue shirt you always ask to borrow, and our many endless boy talks. Hadyn -Next year we'll show Bloom how it's done, get ready, CAN'T WAIT! Kiana - You are my little sister and I wouldn't have

it any other way. I will miss you so much. I leave you our stupid laughing at nothing, walks with Riley, Taxi Cab, the baby, boy adventures, and secret phone calls. Kelsey - The weekend camping trips with Keitha and Doug. We have some of the best memories and I will have them forever. **Krupa** - We became so close this year and I will really miss you. Good luck at Kings, I have nothing to leave you because Charlotte will get it for you anyway. Baseball **Boys** - The past two years have been a trip and a half, from losing to winning and everything in between. I give you freshly painted dugouts, and all the memories and good times we had

on the bench. Field Hockey **Girls** - We made history and next year you can make it again. I plan to come back and watch you win leagues and districts. Barbie, Shippers, Dooley, and Taylor - You will make great leaders. Good luck and hold on to the memories, play every game like it is your last, and do it TÓGETHER. <u>Staff</u> - It will be a lot quieter around the halls now without my complaining, so I want to thank you for everything over the last few years.

<u>Underclassmen</u> – Don't take high school for granted because before you know it, it's over and you have to say goodbye.



LITA HORN: Kayla: My best friend since preschool, I don't know what I would do without you. There are too many memories for me to even put into words. I will leave you with our great Saturday nights, being late for everything we've ever had to do, drive bys, Waterfall, and Poker Face, Knoebel's, ducks, and the weird videos we made when we were little. Brandy: I leave you with summers at your house, "I'm so hood", rides to

Germansville, commercials, nights that you kicked me out, every time that we ever fought and made up in the same day, diapers, and the promise that when you need someone to kill a bug I will be there, and we've been married for two years on June 30th. Courtney: My future sisterin-law. I leave you with dissecting the anatomy rat, full moons, the Gummi Bear song, and lots of good luck in the next two years. Liz: I leave you with lunches at every fast food place in the area, Fine Arts class, the Easter Bunny, Coraline, never having anything other than 20's, and my rude comments. Tiff: I leave you with hikes to the Knob, trips to Applebees, and looking at the stars. And family reunion drama that seems to appear every year! **Samboli**: I've known you my entire life and it has been great getting close to you again. I leave you with trips to the mall, the snake that made us jump, and a white orchid. Sam L: I leave you with a bunch of smart remarks and laughs to go with your dumb comments. You are a great little cousin. Good luck next year! **Clinton**: You are like my brother, and I know you will be there for me

through anything. I leave you with days at the park, rides in your car, the Padiddle games that seemed to never end, and a lifetime supply of baseball bats. **Corey**: I leave you

with DANGER! and a huge bottle of hair spray, along with all the memories of nights we spent at Kayla's house in the past few years.



LIZ KISER: I, Liza Kiza, do hereby decree the following & leave: **Tiffany**: All the dance centerpieces, karaoke with hairbrushes, spilling water on your pretty dress, The Parent Trap, flower beds, Zac Efron's ability to dance and shoot basketballs, Edward Cullen's ability to sparkle in the sun, our old Xangas, and the song "Hands Down". **Becca**: Andy Samberg's childish smile, Simon Pegg's sense of humor, James Dean's feminine charm, Cillian

Murphy's insane eye poking, and Darth Vader's voice, British humor, zombies that don't have the brain capacity to use weapons and that one time you called me mom. P.S. Get off me you bummer! Sammie Kay: "I can has last will and testament? Yaaaa bittaaaa!" Pink pajamas with penguins on the bottom, Orion and Hercules's love, Twilight to watch over and over again, chalk drawings, metal hands, mhm uhuh yeah. Lita: Dysfunctional families, laughing when it is totally not appropriate, strawberry milk and getting Rita's for free because they messed up your name on your birth certificate. Emily: Ponies, Mash, Zack Braff as the Cottonelle puppy, manwich commercials & walks past our bridge. Amy: Eagle's Nest parties, Super Fresh! Smiffle: Trains, foxes & car rides home while I vent. **Alecia**: MSI, my albino skin, scary bridges, roller blades and NSYNC, crappy horror movies & wings every Tuesday. Ashley: The copyright for the name Lizard. **Britt** and **Katie**: Ouija boards, trains whistling, & trips to Applebee's. **Heather**: Saying things at the wrong time, R2D2, Chinese food

runs, deer legs, and making fun of Cameron Diaz. **Hailey**: Harry Potter,

"you're my best fran!",
prom night, and the haunted woods. **Gwen**: That

gold winning butter face, Michael Phelps. **Mrs. Jones**: A green kickball to remember my shoes forever.



TIFF LOYD: It's hard to believe that our senior year has come and gone so fast. For the past three years I have read this in homeroom and never imagined I would be writing my own. Here it goes, I hereby leave the following: **Lizzayy Girl** - "Paradise" by the Dashboard Lights, New Year's Eve, walks to the



park, serious talks in your kitchen at 1:00 in the morning with Momma K, trips to the movies, Dr. Kwan, lunch trips, a trip to the knob, and a glass of water. Sammie Kay - Lots of red lights with cameras on them, Chuck E. Cheese, a hair straightener that automatically turns off, red Neons, my bunnies, Styler Kibler, the big room, so nana cant have it, the jetta, a money jar that's full for road trips, and a trip to the court house and the knob. Becca - Raw brownie mix, "No more Hot Hot Heat ever!", dead kittens, the love boat at eagles nest, and an endless supply of

pizza and Snapple. Lita -Family reunions, snakes, a car that actually locks, and a trip to the knob. Amy an endless amount of hunting supplies and a trip to visit the psychic. Jess -Eric's boxers. Britt & Katie Ouija board, Magician, trains, & late night Applebee's trips. Hailey after prom, & singing with hair brushes in your living room. Sister - Adam Lambert, trips to Turkey Hill and Kmart, a tow truck, and a CLEAN room. **Mrs. Jones** - All the tennis balls I lost in the woods, a game of pickle ball, and WHOLE bunch of SLACK-ERS!



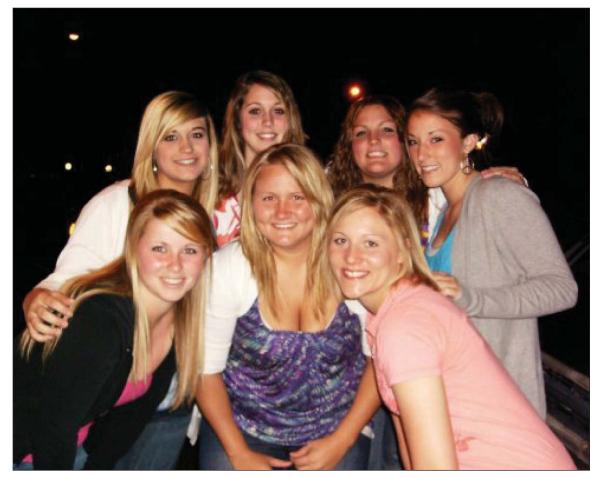
KATIE CEDERBURG: Sarah: I leave you memories of field hockey, red rocket, mullets, our crazy sleepovers, dying your hair, all my nail polish, your great sense of humor, chipwiches, and our adventure to Hershey. Jackie: I love how close we have gotten this year! I leave you our field hockey and softball memories, sleepovers, making fun of the way Danny walks, your laugh, fishing, and of course making fun of Sarah! Haley: I leave you our field hockey and softball memories together, driving in your car around Slatington, memories of Chad saying..."Kate I think its growing!" and your crazy personality. Kacy: Our softball and field hockey memories, sleepovers, complaints about our food partners, and our softball memories with Mike Rex. Emily: Hockey memories, softball bus, foods class, and always being someone to talk to. **Gruber**: Softball memories, my hand to hold for your next tat, soft toss buddy, cake in the face, your mother's banana cake, and "Mr. Tout,

brown and black do not go!" Megan: Softball memories, night fishing, mud wars in the outfield, softball years with your dad and Mike Rex. Shannon: Field hockey memories, Mac-n-cheese, chocolate sundaes, adventures to wrestling matches, army crawls, piercings. Mollie: Physics class memories, and hockey memories. Katie: Mr. Ranck, Niney, always someone to talk to, elementary sleepovers when we would put balloons in our shirt. Brit: Car rides with Kayla, wrestling matches, and Mr. Tout. Becky: WORM! FH memories, Hulk sunglasses, size zero jeans. Ashley F and Kelsey: summer of '07. Danny: I leave you all my love, silly fights, Northern Lehigh's parking spot 64, fishing, shooting your gun, our ice cream trips to the canal, our relationship in 7th grade and rigs, I love you. Kris and Krupa: Mr. Lehtonen's class, you guys always picking on me. Mitchell: I leave you our friendship since 7th grade, "Chicken Patties!!" our handshake, all your funny faces and funny voices,

anatomy class, and SWEET! Jonny: My favorite Homecoming King! Matty and Remaley: I leave you the memories of fishing, mini me, and Matty. Dylan Hoffman: My favorite underclassmen. Joey: Your sweet gas pedal, and you always

beating me at pool. Eric: Number 9, swimming, BOO, and AFV'S. Colin and **Craemer**: my two favorite Hedash boys, stay sweet. Jimmy: JAMES! Your Mustang I have yet to drive, going to the movies. Urkel and Pooky: Our crazy hockey memories, Tiffy, pickle instructions, spandex, slip-n-slide, my favorite underclassmen. Julie: Softball memories, "The Usual", pickle carrot, Mr. Tout's class, Mac-ncheese with hotdogs, and your four-wheeler adventures. Iocelyn: Softball memories, chin up, "usual" and William. Bam, Maggie, EB, and Payton: Best of luck with your last two years. Never forget our softball memories. Kayla: Beef Jerky, and Burger King Adventures. Rachel B and Kimmi: My two favorite neighbors, good luck with high school, never forget our crazy sleepover, midnight snacks, and DDR. Rachel, Kianna, Nicole, Morgane, and Heather: My favorite field hockey fresh-

man, good luck for your next three years! Taylor, Schippers, Kelsey, and Dooley: Good luck with hockey next year, I'll be there to visit!! Sonya: Softball memories, sleepovers with Urkel, crazy pictures. Jenny B: Softball memories with Dean, OCM, almost dying at H2O with Julie. Mrs. Brown: To my favorite teacher, I leave you all my arguing with you, my brown eyes, your detention you gave me, and always someone to talk to. Coach K: Memories at field hockey, and being like a second mother to us seniors. Coach S: Thanks for four great years of hockey, best of luck next year. **Juniors**: Best of luck next year, enjoy it while it lasts! It goes by fast. Seniors of 2009: Best of luck in all that you do, these four years of High School have been amazing, I hope we all keep in touch. We did it guys, we're graduates!! Class of 09' we are SO fine!!



STEPH REYNOLDS: I never thought saying goodbye to Northern Lehigh would be so hard, and there are so many people to thank. First, to my sister, **Kristin Reynolds**, it's going to be weird for both of us to not live in the same house. I leave you advice and everything you need, including almost sixteen and a half years of memories. To **Kristy Pfrom** and **Kelli**, I leave Kristy's birth-

day, a million hugs, and all of my "Senior Wisdom." Good luck to both of you! To Amanda Culin, I leave lunch, some of the weird talks we've had, staring problems, "I'm going to hurt you now, okay." I'm going to miss you so much. To Sam Rossner, I leave any advice you will ever need; you know where to find me. To Felicia Sahlberg, I leave homeroom the past two years. To

Heather Buss, I also leave lunch, staring problems, "the building's on fire," obliviousness. I'm going to miss you so much too. To Patrick Stankovic, Bernard Kressley, and Lukas Peterson, I leave my two days at Pathmark. Enough said. To Ryan Schmoyer I leave the pants, homeroom, "volunteer," and the weird talks that we had in singles life. To Adam DeLong, I leave Ecology notes that

you never copied, the smiley faces, and "Eye of the Tiger." To Gabby Krupa, I leave McDonalds; someone needs to take care of it, advice whenever you need it, and Ecology. To Troy Silfies, Darion McGowan and Brent Merkel, I leave the cupcakes that I never got a chance to make. To Frau Schmidt, I leave good officers for German Club and enough money in the account to take a really

good field trip. To Mrs. K. Jones, I leave a good year for FBLA. To the Class of 2009, I leave the past four years, good luck to everyone, I will miss all of you. To the Juniors, enjoy senior year while it lasts. To Anyone I forgot, sorry I missed you. I leave whatever memories we may have had.

BRITTNI EVANS: Kris K, I leave you: EHP, Inner Harbor, Cracker Barrel, Philly Zoo trip, hockey games, getting lost together, baseball games, wrestling (Brookeville thru States), drive-ins, bonfires, concerts, sleepovers, piggy-back rides, kisses, 12-23-08 and so much more. I give you my heart. Brandon O, I leave you: hunting & breakfast with Pap and Dad at ungodly hours, Saliva concert, rides to school. **Kyle B**, I leave you: country line dancing, corn mazes, manhunt. Trov S, I leave you: the best pizza I ever made with love, Third Eye Blind. **Travis S**, I leave you: some of the best times last summer. Sean K, I leave you: bonfires, being the funniest and most sarcastic person I know. **Mark M**, Cody **R**, I leave you: Cinnamon rolls after hunting. **Danny B**, I leave you: best date for Homecoming Court, wrestling, best hunting stories. Matty G, I leave you: being picked up at the baseball field dugout at 2 am, campfires, stocking fish, cinnamon rolls.

Dan S, Halloweekends at Dorney Park. Cody S, Ethan R, Brock M, Krupa, I leave you: the best math class ever, getting in trouble with Mr. L. Rios, I leave you: my favorite Mexican ever. Jon H, I leave you: Civil War days, Colonial days. Mitchell D, Hayden C, I leave you: an awesome party at my house. Zak M, I leave you: drawing happy faces on my knee. Brent M, I leave you: Farewell with a broken foot. **Ty G**, I leave you: wearing a cowboy hat at my birthday party, Middle School nights, Sweetness. **Clinton M**, I leave you: setting up my MySpace account, and smiles in the hallways. Jason Z, I leave you: small talk walking out of school, the song you wrote for me way back when. Ricky K, I leave you: owing me a night of racing, bear hugs. Liz K, Tiffany L, Becca M, I leave you: fun road trips, freshman English class. Alexa M, Megan H, **Amanda H**, I leave you: my best memories at cheering and dance. Nicole M, I leave you: sleepovers,

breakfast with Justin, the Jerry Springer scene with Kyle. **Carrie M**, I leave you: DDR, camping at Knobels. **Megan M**, I leave you: highlighting your hair with bleach. **Ashleigh A**, I leave you: dancing, talent shows, sweet 16 party, climbing on roofs and in windows, "mullets". **Shannon D**, I leave you: bird loves flower always and forever. **Abby D**, I leave you: Abigail goose, Brittnigail. Mollie R, I leave you: bacon and cheese fries from Trainers, getting sick on limo rides. Naomi G, I leave you: Ouija Boards, "guess who" math project, Third Eye Blind, peace and love. **Jenny H**, I leave you: Schwayze concert, dinner after with the cook, fondue and limo rides. Katie H, I leave you: my best friend since first grade, we have so many great memories like, singing to our thumbs, fox and the hound video on New Years Eve, dancing in the gym after dance team tryouts, I love you Katie Bug. **Hunter E**, I

reason for being a role model, you are my Mister Mister. Mom & Dad, I leave you: my love and thanks for all your support and making me into the person I am today. Kala E, Zach P, Emily P, Tia B, Teague H, Alicia H, Aleah N, I leave you: watching

you guys grow into amazing individuals and the reason we have such a great family. **Erika K**, I leave you: nights spent with me and your friends, shoe shopping, my little sister I never had.



KAITLYN HOCH: To the class of 2009: I leave you with all the memories of high school. The good, the bad, and all the times we have spent together. You've been like my second family. Thank you for four great years. Abby: Hey baby. My Abby-Gail. I will leave you with your favorite restaurant, Applebee's. It's always your birthday there. I also leave you with bones and quesas. If I ever need someone to do my hair, I'm calling you babe. Britter: Where do I even start? You have been there for me through everything. You've become part of my family. I leave you concerts, road trips, nights at your house when the power is out, and all our memories that

we've shared since first grade. I also leave you with a key to my dorm room and extra space in my bed whenever you want to visit. <u>Carrie</u>: I leave you with ice cream and kettle corn pop corn. Anytime I eat either one of them, I think of you. I will come and visit in South Carolina anytime you want a visitor. Mama-boo-a! Jenny: I leave you with all our crazy adventures, from basketball games to late nights in your car and our limo trips to NYC and Philly. We'll have plenty more memories at IUP! Katie Cederberg and Kaiti <u>Hamm</u>: The three Katies/Kaitis. Katie C: I leave you our Physics class; Katie 1 and Katie 2. He

could never get it right. Kaiti H: I leave you with our very similar name and our Hershey road trip. Mollie: The mom of the group. What would we ever have done without you? You always kept us out of trouble, especially Brit and me. I will leave you with my crazy ways. Let loose and have fun, you deserve it. Thank you for always having my back, literally. Naomi: OMI OMI OMI OH! I leave you our senior year of cheerleading, as well as co-captain. I also leave you with our birthday parties and the promise to keep it going until we are very old. Nicole: BIG SISTER! I leave you with our many trips to the mall and Taco Bell. I leave

leave you: All my love, my

you my car since that is where all our memories start also so you have a car to drive next year to take yourself to school. I also leave you South Carolina. Varsity Cheerleaders: I leave you girls with all our memories of last year. Make next year as great and as memorable as you possibly can and don't take anything for granted. Megan: Teach those flyers all your amazing skills. Becky and Alexa: Show those bases what real mounting groups can do. All of you will be amazing and good luck! Dance Team: This year's dance team was truly one of a kind. Good luck to all the upcoming seniors and shake it girls. Get high on life! Brent: I leave you with all the fun bonfires we planned at your house. We'll have to keep up the tradition. Kris, Troy and Brandon: I leave you with dance skills for all your future fashion shows. Jonny and Mitchell: I want to thank you for always being a shoulder to cry on. Ethan: I leave you Business Law, because I know one day, you'll be a great politician. If you ever run for president, you have my vote. <u>Dan</u>: I leave you bowling on Friday nights.

Drew: I leave you with a great senior year. You'll even have the school all to yourself. You're the last Hoch child. Don't worry; I'll come home anytime you start missing me too much. Good luck with everything you do bud. <u>Tyler</u>: It all started at the end of my sophomore year. What can I say; you've been there for me for most of my high school years. You've been a big part of my life and you've easily become one of my best friends. I leave you my great taste in music and movies that you love so much; I know they were your favorite. I leave you a GPS, so you don't get lost on the way home from anymore concerts and so you can drive out west to see me. Lastly, I'll leave you all the delicious desserts that I always got at our dinners together, because I know deep down, you always wanted some. You are definitely one of a kind. No one could take your place. No regrets babe. To Northern Lehigh H.S: I leave you with my last goodbye. Thank you NL for all the memories. I wouldn't change it for anything.



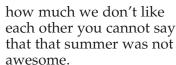
KIRSTEN MURRAY: This is the Last Will & Testament of Kirsten Murray, whom you all better know as Kiki. To my Valley Girls (**Jess &** Maggie) I leave after school fun, the Valley Trips and DOUGHBALLS! To Jesscuh I leave a countless number of photographs, sleepovers, Anastasia, the covered bridge and BAD boyfriend choices. To Michael Miller I leave our silly conversations that are too many to type here, and to the first semester study

hall table I leave "The Knights of the Round Table". To little Brandon I leave all my annoyance since the wiz, just so you won't forget me. To Frenchie (I still can't call you Chris) "Good Afternoon" is all that must be said. To **Kristen** and Olivia I leave our long lasting friendship, through all our hardships we have almost always been there for each other, but were always there in the end, and for that I thank you

guys. To Jeremy I leave the memories of killing my hand everyday in food science, owchie. To ALL the people in Choir, Musical, Marching Band or anyone in anything I was in all I have to say is; I'm sorry, but you will never forget me because of the annoying little dent I left in all of your hearts. To anyone that went to the Drive-Ins, IT WAS AWSOME! Finally to the Original Crew, I know that we have all split our separate ways for one rea-



son or another, but I hope that we will all remember that amazing summer we had together, no matter





KRISTEN SIGLEY: Pookie: I leave you all the 'crappy' rice crispy treats I buy at lunch because I know you won't eat them. I'd leave you other things, too, but they'd just get edited out. And, of course, I leave you my love. Kiki: I leave you

my Harry Potter collection,
BECKY'S ON
7.17.09!!!, and falling in the hall-ways in eighth grade because you stink at skipping.
Treat Harry well, Years 1 and 2 are becoming very fragile. 'livya: I leave you my cell

phone number because I don't think you love me anymore. Janine: I leave you all the wonderful times in Spanish we both loved so much, including my angry rants and obsessing over Greg together.

Josh: I leave you all the Shamokin perogies you could possibly ever eat. Becca: I leave you our Winnie the Pooh drawing on the dry erase board in Chem that got erased. Rob: I leave you the sixth computer from the door in Rm. 311, and all the annoyances associated with it, because deep down you know you enjoyed the attention, even if you won't admit it. Jordan: I leave you all the times in Physics and Calc that I had no idea what was going on, and then me bugging you until you decided to help me. Janell: I leave you Konnichiwa,

Gnommish, and poking Kiki. Use them well. Felicia: I leave you homeroom and kindergarten. Mike: I leave you custody of Cody during the week so he won't be too lonely while I'm at college. JP: I leave you handlebars and your nickname that doesn't include innuendo. Unfortunately, you won't be able to stash your trumpet in my locker anymore. Hotstuff: I realize you can't see this, so I'll just have to put my faith in Kiki to show you. I leave you Trig and the "see through canal that didn't break until it wasn't see through anymore". I leave you extra tips because you're the hottest waitress at Valley, and you can take that to the bank. Kayla: I leave you the bedroom all by yourself Sunday through Thursday nights, because you're already trying to kick me out. And make sure you feed Pounce while I'm gone! **Megan**: I leave you Bio and peanut butter eggs, because you actually helped me make them. **Jeremy**: I leave you a Samwise Gamgee wig until your hair is back to its appropriate length.

ETHAN ROBLES: Dalton: I give you the paintball course, the rope swing, freeze pops, and the cavaliers. You can have our arrest records and the high speed driving. I give you the dragon in the basement, "We're out of milk!" times without my parents, and crawling on the floor for Pringles. **Brock**: I give you our locker and the stage. I leave you all the pizza/movie nights, Step Brothers, Rock Band, and Guitar Hero at K- Mart, and all the wings you can eat. Patrick: I give you my subs, my amp, the super afros, my killer driving skills, 5 dollar foot longs, and the mountain. Dan

and Jess: I give you the puppy because he drives me insane, frozen subwoofers, "Need for Speed", a Subaru, the X-Box, the red cavalier Rave ride, and the big screen TV. Cody: I give you the poker set, the late night demo derbies, and the all the junk food in the world. **Zach**: I give you my fishing pole, the freezing cold weather, and a lot of ice cream. Jess W: I give you all our times together, the longest nonromantic friendship ever, horror movies, Stephen King, our memories, and a ticket out of Northern Lehigh. Mel: I give you Chemistry class antics, annoying things, SSD

Planning, The Moldy Peaches and the German accent you love. Showak: I give you friendship since elementary, Debate, the Office, and the world to conquer. Troy, Naomi, Mollie, and Katrina: I give you leaving school early, Troy's motor cart at K-Mart, Valley Pizza, Psych, Business Law, Gym, Chem, and of course, tacos. Brittani and Katie: I give you old time photos, Calculus, and the animal game. Knapp and Boland: I give you sarcasm, awesome music, outlandish behavior, and one more year to be ridiculous. Victoria and Mariah: I give you my love, two more

years, and the broken Debate team maybe you can fix it because I couldn't. Steph, Brandi, and Rob: I give you the stage, Julie, endless mocking, the songs, and stolen props. Kyle, Mitch, Johnny, Brent, Randise, and Kris: I give you Mr. Northern Lehigh. German Dan: I give you boxing matches, soccer games, Anatomy, Chem, and loads of Techno. **Nikki**: I give you the Chem lab table, ditching class, and the soccer field. Moslet: I give you Print Tech, morning conversations, and a new haircut. Rachel: I give you the soccer field, my constant lying, and three more years of NL. **Shelby**: I give you gym class, the crush I had on you in Middle School, and freedom. Kosta: I give you WoW, the Joe Biden trip, and The Life of Kosta. Mr. DeLong: I give you back debate, the countless history classes and my thanks. Mrs. K. Jones: I give you Consumers, Business Law, Rollakosta, and endless NatGeo knowledge. Mrs. Leslie, Mr. Drake, Dr. Quay, Mrs. Evans, Mrs. Was, Mohrey, Mr. Prive, Mr. Hauck, Mr. Schmidt, Mr. Prutzman, and Mrs. Turoscy: Thanks for making it worth the four years.

RYAN SCHMOYER: So these past few years at Northern Lehigh were fun and I'll miss them all including all the students, the teachers, and just wondering down the hall. To the teachers and staff I leave the memory of putting up with me and all of my friends along with the stupid things we did, said, and came up with; may next years crop of students be better than us. To **Adam Siglev** I leave the memory of the hanging out we did,

the getting lost on my birthday, and the football. To Gabby also the fun trip on my birthday, hanging with Bekah, and the fun times in accounting. To **Bekah** I leave the fun times like playing soccer, football, baseball, and all the other stuff we did, and also the trip on my birthday where you got us lost. Lucas Peterson I leave you a milk bottle and butter packet to remember the fun in lunch. To **Dan Huemmer** the fun game of football. To

Jordan Waylen my belief that one day you will be the richest and most powerful person to ever come from Northern Lehigh. To next year's seniors I leave a year full of relaxing slacking and cruising till graduation. To Alison Ingalls I leave the good times hanging out with Chris, football games, soccer, and the other stuff we did. To **Bryan Puskas** the memory of that hit Dan put on you in football, the firehouse bay football games, and the

eating of ice pops at your residence. To Josh Wagner the lunch time fun, eating of your lunch and talking about your dad The Chap. To Messina and Em the having of fun at gabby's and the football game. To Britt K. who always gave me a hug when I was down and Julie Wagaman who always had a smile and a hello whenever I saw her. To next year's seniors the class of 2010 you have one more year, and you should enjoy it. To next

year's juniors I leave you two more years of high school, get out of it what you can. To the incoming freshman four years of wonderful high school before you go out into the world, enjoy and live it to its fullest. To everyone else take whatever you want from this but know 4 years of high school are the best time of your life.

JESS WAGNER: Aaron: I leave you a compass for your next trip to Lehigh (I'm taking one to college, too) and a treasure map for when we finally go on our pirate excursion. Steph and Kelsey: I leave you a new gold baton for when you become League Champions

SARAH ARNDT: Jackie -

All our food talks, sleep-

overs, secrets that only I

know, field hockey and

basketball moments, our

matching scars, gas prob-

hill and all the memories

friendship Haley -

for the last 14 years of our

Sleepovers, loudest people

in homeroom, talks about

your three favorites, doing

circles with the Ciera on

court, and so much more.

You both are my two best

friends. Three amigos for-

ever! Megan - Thanks for

tons of white cheese curls

Grubs - Our eating fren-

zies, your wonderful mom

and her cooking, Trainer's

moments **Kacy** - My love

for all your dresses I've

Kris', and so much more.

Katie - Our drives around

town and to Hershey, your

(just like Jackie), and being

silly comments you make

great friend. I'm glad you

there to listen. You're a

joined our crazy group!

borrowed, the night at

wings, 3rd block study hall

and cans of pineapple juice.

Eagles Nest basketball

lems, creepy man at turkey

it well! Megan: If I could I would leave you my car so you always have a ride home. Since you already have a car, I

again, and I pass on the prayer to you, Steph. Lead leave you an endless

amount of luck next **Shan** - Extra pair of sneakers and a phone just in case we need to chat. Oh and two dollars, for a twist in cone please! Emily -The softball stat book and tons of stories. #1 managers always! "We tight like corn rolls!" Taylor, Kels

and Ships - the reputation of the three amigos. Don't let us down **Ships** - Keep the attitude girl Kels - A ken doll since you are Barbie **Taylor** - Memories that are beyond words, our wonderful "runs", being our 11th senior and the backfield in hockey. Ash -Nail polish and colored pencils Sonya - The best shooting partner. BALLIN' Aimee, Lauren and Tina -A basketball to always practice so Big O never yells! **Kristi** – All the sports and the ability to always remind me how much you are just like me. Payton -Our lovely talks about you know who. Thanks for always being a good ear. Urkle - Your sisters danc-

year. You need to carry the team once the seniors next



My two favorite freshmen, keep me updated! Kris -Doggy shampoo for Angel and one word BUBBLE! Brandon and Matt Gill -**BEEF STRONOUGH! Troy** - The kiss you will never remember Colin - My opinions on your fashion and lovely red hair **Craemer -** To all of our wonderful conversations that lead to several pointless arguments and the good times we shared. I'll miss you! Kyle - You'll always be my best friend Mitch - The flounder kiss ChemTable (Ty, Jen B., Jimmy, Shan, Sonie, and Hale) - Our talks about EVERYTHING. Never a dull moment! Field Hockey Team - I leave you nothing, because I gave you everything I had.

year graduate! Thank you for always listening to me vent about everything! **Julie**: I leave you a great cross country career, and a chance to make it to States! Mrs. Wehr: I give you an extra ten hours in the day, because you and I both know that you'll need them next year. Good luck with Student Council! Mr. Oertner: I leave you all the advice you ever gave me throughout the past six years. I cannot thank you enough for being a great coach!

Remember us seniors when you win the league. Do it for the ten of us because we so badly wanted it. Basketball Team - Best of Luck! "BIG O! " Keep working hard, you girls deserve to keep winning! Softball Team - To my amazing book keeping. Thanks for letting me and Em be a part of a great team. Mrs. Evans - Our public speaking and creative writing class, pulling down my pants to show the huge bruise, the Jon and Kate Plus 8 book and tons of stories only you know. Thanks for everything! Love you Big Red! Teachers - Thanks for putting up with my loud mouth through the years. I know it will be little quieter in the halls and a little less exciting next year. **Coach K** - You were always more than just my best friend's mom, my hockey coach, and the person that pushed me to do my very best. You were my second mom. Thank you for everything! Coach S - You were always more than a coach

to me, sorry we couldn't win it all! I know how badly we shared the drive to win! I'll miss seeing you everyday! To the rest of the **Senior Class** - good luck in everything you pursue. I hope I made a lasting impression on each of you and to the rest of Northern Lehigh, the underclassmen - Make your 4 yrs at NL memorable, it goes quickly. Never regret anything! Until you hear my voice again goodbye Northern Lehigh. It's been fun! ⊚



KATRINA WEHR: To The Class of 2009 - We made it! After all these years. We are finally graduating. I don't know about you guys, but personally, I am pumped. My days at Northern Lehigh have been great, from my freshman year C Lunch table and sophomore year Chem 1 class all the way through junior year gym and senior year Physics. Some particularly fond memories include, performing Romeo and Juliet in honors English (even though I forgot my lines),

Homecoming decorating, Envirothon 2007, study hall freshman year, and many more. Even though high school has been fun, I think we are all ready for a change. So congratulations to all of the '09 grads. Good luck at college and in the future. It's been real. To The Cross Country **Team**: Thanks a ton for the two most fantastic seasons I could ever ask for. Cross Country was such a blast, and I am so glad I got to experience it. Boys, good luck next year! Work hard and you might be pleasant-

ing. Rachel and Kiana -

ly surprised. **Ladies**, work hard, do your best, and finish strong. I won't be there next year, so there are no more excuses for being lazy! Remember the words of

one of our legendary alumni: "I have two bum legs, and I still managed to do the whole run!" Keep hydrated, and eat lots of spaghetti. Don't drop the ball on spaghetti dinners like we did this year, they are too much fun. But most importantly, enjoy cross country! I'm going to miss you girls, but good luck next season. You will be awesome. I want to see you girls go to states! To The Track Seniors: Sheesh! Four years already? It feels like just yesterday we were stepping onto the track for the first time. Anyway, it's been a great four years of track and I will not forget the awesome times we all had. For instance, when you guys found me a prom date at districts, and the sole criteria was that the kid had hair as curly as mine. And battling the easy-up tent at leagues and districts every year. And who can forget everybody

hiding where it was almost time for the 4x4, because no one wanted to be the alternate? And the crying that took place after someone found out they did have to run it? Believe it or not, these were good times. Good luck to all of you guys in everything you do, and especially to those who are continuing track in college, I hope your college team is as awesome as ours. To The 4x4 Girls: To anybody I ever ran the mile relay with, it was fun, at least for me. I know it's hard to believe, but I do truly enjoy the 400. And to the current team, keep up the awesome work! Remember, it's not that bad, and every step is another step closer to the end! The faster you run it, the faster it's over with. This was the quickest team I've ever been a part of, and the complaining was significantly less this year too. I couldn't ask for any-

thing better than that. Give it your all, all the time. Do it for me, if nothing else! Good luck next year, you guys will be great. To My Friends Who Probably **Should Have Been** Mentioned Individually: I don't want to ramble on and on about each of you, I would need my own newspaper for that. So I'll do this collectively. You all know who you are anyway. Thanks a ton guys, for making my four years (and some of you, my whole life!) here as good as they were. I'm glad that I had a great group of friends I could count on for anything. I have loads of awesome memories that I will carry with me wherever life takes me. Keep in touch! **To The Juniors**: Enjoy your last year of high school! It goes fast, so have fun and keep it real. Good luck to you guys too in whatever you decide to do after high school. =)

I will give college a try (while in

high school.)

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