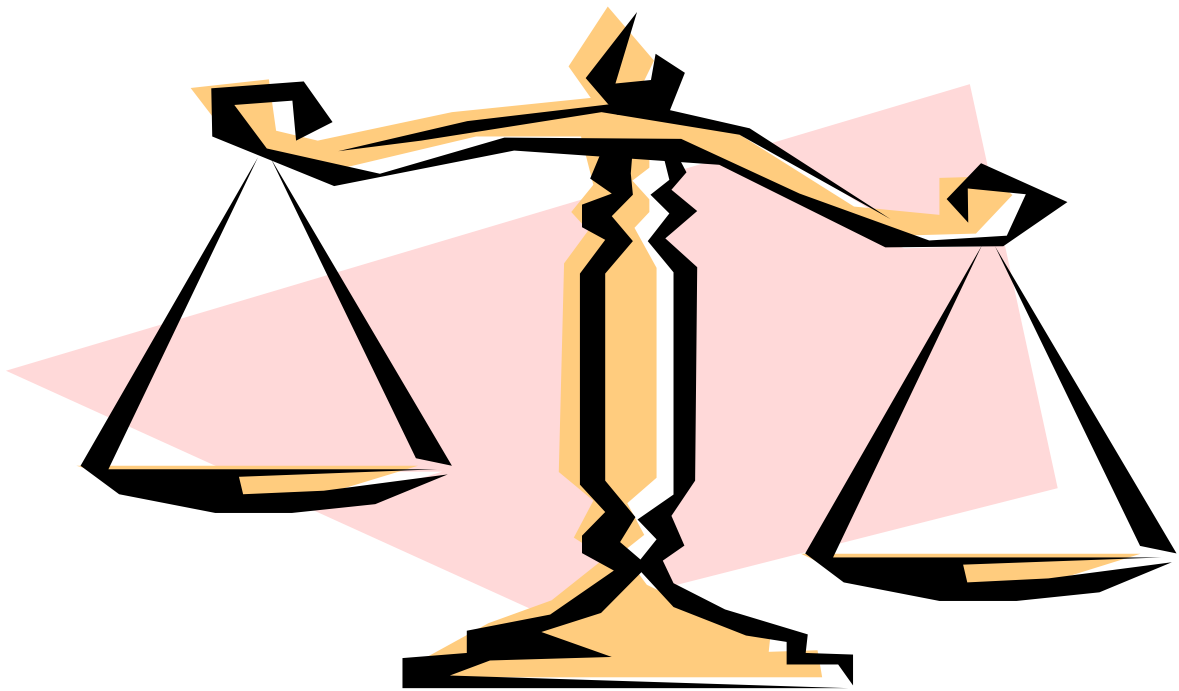


COMPILED
ANCHOR BAY BANDS
SENIOR CLASS



LAST WILL AND
TESTAMENT

I, **Matt Accivatti ('04)**, leave all the fun times in the Marching Band and the will to put up with some interesting people to the underclassmen. I also leave the right to all the trumpets to know that our section is the best, no matter what anyone says.

I, **Vicki Adamek ('02)**, leave Michelle, Brittany, and Rene fun times on band trips sitting on benches, watching and thinking about you know what. I also leave you the ability to cut your fingers on anything. You need to go to first aid and meet hot guys on the way, AKA James and Carl. I love you guys and never forget the good times.

I, **Kathryn Alexander ('98)**, bequeath the clarinet quartet, the traditional clarinet quintet, and all the fun that comes with it, to Jimmy Wencel. I also leave my flip folder and lyre to Courtney Schad, just in case she happens to need an extra one.

I, **Tom Alexander ('04)**, leave, to Bryn, Chelsea and Sarah, confidence, faith, and of course, the band. To Taylor and Kelly, I leave the same thing + the ability to still march and learn your parts. I'd like to thank Mr. Visnaw and Mr. Sauer for all of their hard work and dedication for the band program. Best of luck to everyone. Thank you for the BEST times of my life!

I, **Eric Allen ('02)**, give anybody the right to crack smart-alec remarks at any given time to get laughs from people. I would like to leave the band and everyone else my cracked out sense of humor, but no one could ever comprehend it so it leaves with me. I leave Zach Stanton the authority just to do whatever makes him happy. I also leave one last thing to whoever would like to claim it, the ability to make what you do fun and win at Band Festival.

I, **Eric Anderson ('05)**, leave the following people my few last possessions. To Josh Miller, I leave my "beans," the fruit of my brethren. To Sir William Stanton, I leave the power to conquer all boundaries of beauty and love. To Kevin, I give the right to control the Percussion Section in any way his sick and twisted mind can take him. Billy Andrews, I leave a thousand pairs of chaps and all the snake skin you can wear.

I, **Lauren Anderson ('01)**, hereby bequeath a lifetime supply of rubber end caps to the color guard so that no one will ever be impaled by a flag again. To the alto section, I leave my band camp toga, Sara Kern as your new Rank Commando, my love of incimate weather, and the ability to act like a wacko during practice, even though its humid and you're getting eaten alive by bugs. To Amy Karpinski, I leave my position in Jazz Band, care of Tank, clapping legs, and many sharp G strings. To Jordan Ferraro, I leave the late night games of Padiddle, the marina, and the ability to be supportive even if it means getting up at 5 a.m. The spirit of locker 17 goes to anyone who wants it. Decorate it with pride. The bass and guitar condo goes to Amy and Jordan. To Brittany Ochtinsky, I leave a bag of Oreos to flush down the toilet whenever you're angry. To the drum line, I leave my little brother. Try not to corrupt him too much. I also leave my brother Eric the best four years of his life. Its tough, but suck it up and deal with it and you'll do fine. Finally, I leave two words of wisdom to the alto section...ALTO POWER!

I, **Tommaso Antico ('00)**, bequeath the honor of being the most harassed by freshmen to Josef Kotermanski. Also, to Larry Ruhlman, Julie Ziobro, Phil Johnson, and Shannon McCullough; the honor, leadership, and pride. The band is now yours. Take advantage of the time you spend with them because it will be over before you know it.

I, **Rob Arbaugh ('00)**, bequeath one mini screwdriver and rotator to the French horn section.

I, **Vida Austin ('05)**, bequeath to the colorguard warm memories of bleacher cheer dances and "Podious" jokes. To Allegra, K – ren and Ben, I leave the good times spent at band camp meals and our "gangsta – gangsta" & "jangsta – jangsta" handshakes. To Trisha leezoretta I leave the position of sistah – gurl of the guard and to Dani K, I leave the magic of the "Miracle – Grow" bug spray

I, **April Awe ('99)**, leave behind to my sister Michelle, all the fun times and hard work of Color Guard. To the entire guard, I leave the ability to change any song that may not work.

I, **Nicole Badaczewski ('01)**, lightheartedly leave a bottle of Advil and a punching bag to the next leaders of the color guard. I also leave the saxophone section my ability to talk non-stop while Mr. Visnaw is talking and still have some idea of what song we're supposed to be playing. I wish to donate the decorations of my locker to the poor soul who has to use it next year in it's very inconvenient spot by the percussion instruments. Finally, I leave my seat as lead alto in jazz band to anyone who wants a good view of the audience and the best notes in a long soli. It's been fun!

I, **Jessica Bannasch ('04)**, leave to Josh Bennett the permission to sit down in the middle of the football field whenever you feel like it; even if we are marching! Oh, MSU is better. I leave to Jessica Keller the ability to say whatever you want whenever you want to make people laugh. I leave to Kyle Heagle the ability to play music with passion, and get lots of

cool solos! I leave to Taylor Stanton permission to switch seats when you really hate someone. Hey Pat! Stay Hot! To all the under classmen...don't be afraid to go outside the bubble! Band is the best thing you will ever do!

I, **Shaina Barry ('05)**, leave all the fun times I had with the underclassmen. The clarinet section had our share of problems, so I leave you all the ability to get along and have fun. ☺ Kristen, have an awesome time and enjoy all of the memories that you will have in marching band. To Jordan, I leave you the ability to scream your head off at football games for me, when the team is about to get a touchdown. I'm going to miss you, have fun! To Seany Boy (HAH) have an awesome senior year, and hurry it up when you put your band folder away! I just wanted to say thank you to Mr. Visnaw and Mr. Sauer for everything, you guys have been great.

I, **Jamie Bartkowicz ('10)**, leave the Mellophone section love, laughter, and dancing. I also leave all of my transformers stickers, Pokémon cards, sunglasses, toy dinosaurs, and Snuggie. Good luck Lindsay, Sarah and Jessica. Make sure to keep all our traditions and keep filling the quotebook! I also leave Katie White, Amanda, and Christina lots of luck! I love you guys!

I, **Laura Beach ('05)**, first send a thousand apologies to Jody for leaving her the sole responsibility of taking care of "our boys." To Brandon I give the title of "Jazz Band Dance-off Champion." And no, I won't itch your eye for you. To Kelly, I wish you the best of luck as Drum Major next year. I know you'll do great! To Brandon, Dylan, Pat, and Darryl, thanks for making band fun and keep up the endless "mom" jokes. Kristen thanks for putting up with me and good luck with the rest of high school. You should also try to stop twitching so much when you're by me. Amy, I leave you with what Jessica left me; the ability to wander around the football field and to be off your dot by 10 yards. To my altos, I leave straight curves and curved lines and the miracle that happens at festival. To my successor, I give you a few words of wisdom: Don't let the section get you stressed, they're just testing you. It's what they do. Just relax and have fun! To everyone else I hope you have the best high school years. Enjoy them while they're here because they go by fast! And Darryl, go easy on the squadlings. I know it'll be hard but at least lie to me and say you tried. ☺

I, **Nicole Becker ('06)**, leave Kaitlin LaFeve, Jessica Krol, and Brittany Rutland fun filled hours of playing Hangman and drawing pictures during rehearsal. I also leave Jessica with her Harry Potter book (I would've sworn my life that I didn't have it ☺). I leave Jessica Briarton my flip folder to chuck when she's mad, and a bunch of smiles to Angie. I leave Keelie the "robit" dance at camp. Amanda G. a plie` and Christina a BP. To my section, I leave you yoga at camp sectionals where everyone can walk by and ask themselves what the heck are they doing, when you know that your sectionals are the greatest. Best of luck to you all, I'll miss you girls!

I, **Joe Behrens ('07)**, leave Adam Coppa first chair in Symphonic Band, Randy squad leader of tuba in Marching Band, and to all the under classmen have fun because it will be over before you know it.

I, **Ken Beierlein ('10)**, leave Mike, Katie, and Amanda the white drum major pants and the ability to wear them with both pride and humility. To Kylar, Remi, and Josh: you guys will be awesome, just be confident and don't be afraid to call 'em up. To Kylar, I leave the Beierlein legacy and the uncanny ability to attract female drum majors from Utica Community Schools. To the jazz and wind ensemble saxophones: continue the tradition of lazy sectionals (but don't tell Visnaw ☺); I leave you the ability to play awesome even after said sectionals, while remaining really, really ridiculously good-looking. To everyone: I leave the life-changing experience that is the Anchor Bay Band Program. Cherish it, nothing else can compare.

I, **Jacob Bennett ('03)**, leave the trumpet section in marching band to Jeff Doppke and the trumpet section in Wind Ensemble and Jazz Band to Jeff Doppke and Tom Alexander. I know you guys will lead the trumpets to success. I leave Matt Accivatti in command of my squad. I leave my brother Josh the wonderful memories I've had in my years of band. Always have fun and cherish the memories you gain while you're in band. I leave Kelly Grossman the many enjoyable moments that I have had while I've been in band and the strength that I have had in high school to make it through all my tough situations so that you may make it through yours.

I, **Carrie Berglund ('99)**, would like to leave the Anchor Bay Color Guard my ability to completely enjoy color guard and smile through every performance. To the extremely talented flute section, I would like to leave the ability to loosen the head-joint from the bottom of a flute. And finally, I will also leave some extra cheese slices for anyone at camp who doesn't get cheese on the wonderful CMU cafeteria grilled cheese sandwiches.

I, **Chris Bernhard ('98)**, leave the following items: (1) all my fund raiser forms to the next occupant of locker #36, (2) my sarcasm to everyone who is not familiar with it, (3) all my Kenny G albums to further expand the band's music selection, (4) the trombone section my ability to kick brass on the field, (5) all the folding chairs to Jon Laske who is coming back for the five year program, and (6) my smarts to the saxophone section, even though not much can help them.

I, **Laura Rose Bernhard the First ('01)**, leave Malisa Hinderliter the throne of BC and to Jacob Korte and Dayna Testori, the job of continuing a successful clarinet quintet.

I, **Mark Bender ('98)**, hereby bequeath to Jimmy Wencel the ability to have nerves of steel, and to do the best you can do on your solos next year. To Rob Arbaugh, my one and only horn, blow it well. And, to all future Marching Tars, I leave you the ability to try to find a uniform that is not too tight, loose, or short.

I, **Alexa Bidigare ('10)**, leave my love for the University of Michigan to my Duggan. When you get accepted, don't be afraid to tell Visnaw. He'll still be proud of you, even though he's a Michigan State fan. To Justine Nestorowich, I leave the Wind Ensemble's oboe section. Stop worrying! You will do fine without me. Even if you have to go buy your own reeds next year...I leave my love for Frank Sinatra and addiction to singing along with everything to my Gingerlove. Also, remember that despite what people said about us last year, our method of leadership in Marching Band is perfectly acceptable. C'est chouette, n'est-ce pas? Oui, je suis d'accord! And finally, I leave Katie the duty of driving Mom and Dad insane by being way too weird, random, hyper, and witty. Don't forget to fill the house with music by singing at the top of your lungs every time you enter a room. Somebody has to do it when I am gone!

I, **Cassie Bienenstein ('04)**, leave to my awesome alto sax section the love that I have for them!!! To Erica, I leave you the ability to keep people in line when they are goofing off...you know how I did it! Brandon, I leave you my good looks...you need them! My whole section I leave you the ability to be the best section out there! I know you guys can do that! Alto Sax Rocks!!! Have lots of Alto Power!! Underclassmen, stay in band it will be the best memories that you will ever have! I love you all! And my dear Candice, what can I say! It's been great and I will miss you very much, I leave you all of the great memories that you and I have together! You are an awesome friend and I wouldn't trade you for the whole world. I love you!

I, **Jacque Blom (06)**, leave to Nicole Saghy the ever-evolving flute choir, and all the brownies thus entailed. Also to Nicole, I leave all the Glinda glitter in the world with which to decorate all future synthesizers with. To Jen I leave the good, responsible side of squadleaderness—and ask her to keep an eye on Glen, to whom I leave the laugh-out-loud moments and more ridiculous parts of the trombone section. To the entire trombone section I leave mountains of section pride, flying slides, and lots of patience. I leave Kyle Ribant two iced cappuccinos in one sitting as well as my music room at the middle school to teach in. Finally, I leave Elisabeth—Tibby—Beth the memories of my ridiculous naiveness as well as late-night room parties with very melted Ben and Jerry's at Band Camp.

I, **Andy Bokano ('00)**, leave the saxophone quartet to Nicole, Sarah, Phil, and the next unsuspecting victim. To my brother, Jason, I leave the ability to enjoy playing music no matter what instrument or how bad your part is. To the rest of the band students I leave the ability to have fun and try to be the best musician you can be.

I, **Jason Bokano ('03)**, leave Pat O'Brien my bus seat, which was given to me by Mike Carlton. I hope you pass it on to a freshman who is worthy when you leave. To Sam, I give my ability to have the loudest horn in the entire Marching Band. To anyone who is willing to take it, I give the ability to have the most trashed band locker. To Matt Accivatti I leave the legacy of the Lazy Dowgs. Keep it alive. It is now your responsibility to make sure everyone laughs a lot.

I, **Rene' Borkowski ('03)**, leave to my sister Becky the ability to say "no" to April and the memories of the fun times we had in your first and only year in Marching Band. To Josh Rotarius, all my love and the hot pictures of us. To Kati Walquist, a first-aid kit for Color Guard with all the essentials, the power to not play on Marching Band days. And, of course, my very last, "Hi Kati Walquist!" To Theresa, the ability to hurt my sister whenever necessary. I leave, to Catherine, all my love, the \$.83 left in my band account, and the ability to be the last one on stage because we have the most pieces. Lastly, to my Sean and Lipka, all the memories of band practices, and all my love. I will miss you all very much.

I, **Kelly Bowling ('03)**, would like to thank Mr. V for putting up with me for the past 4 years. Next, to the underclassmen, I would like to leave you guys all the "fun" of band and also all the "friendships". To my squad, I love you guys and hopefully you can have a squad of your own soon.

I, **Jessica Brancaleone ('03)**, leave the Alto Section in Marching Band to Melissa, Bobby, and Laura. To Joel and Dick, I leave the good times of sitting in Wind Ensemble and making fun of everything. To my boys, I'll always be your "mom". To Doppke, I leave all the good times of hanging in the band room during lunch. To Laura, I leave a pound of fudge. ☺ To Mr. Visnaw, thank you for sharing your love of music with me. It means more to me than you'll ever know!

I, **Tommy Braun ('01)**, leave to Robert Bucien the ability to keep on going and keep having a lot of sectionals no matter how bad you think the trumpets sound. To Ryan Delmotte, I leave the ability to still boss around the trumpets even

though you are the “Drum Major”. To my cousin, Joey Latosky, I leave the ability to wear those band shirts under every flannel shirt. To Ryan, Cushman, and A.J., I leave my band locker.

I, **Jessica Briarton ('07)**, leave the rest of the marching band the will to carry on the record of a 1st division at festival. I leave the Wind Ensemble piccolo to Courtney or Angie, don't break it! And remember, the D in the staff is horrible! One more thing, don't leave Haywood in Grosse Point anymore! He doesn't like it there.

I, **Richard Bright ('08)**, leave the jazz band in the hands of Danny and Chad, Susie, and Hope the trumpet section is yours. Good luck basses in jazz band. Don't forget to play out of turn, talk to the drummers, and yell to the second tenor player and bari player that you lost the game. Jon, keep the combo going and don't forget the ska.

I, **Paul Brodzik ('01)**, leave the privilege of setting up the drum set, conducting out-of-school sectionals, holding numerous copies of each part of every song, carrying a tool chest inside a backpack, and keeping the battery in line to Lane Marston. I leave a good harness and a good snare drum to Jordan Ferraro (no one should march with such a dirty harness). To everyone else whom I've had the pleasure to meet, I leave a spirit of true love and devotion to the creation of music and friendship.

I, **Rob Bucien ('02)**, leave Jacob Bennett all of the responsibility that goes with running a big trumpet section in marching band, and also the ability to play the demanding lead parts in Jazz Band and Wind Ensemble. To Ryan, keep everyone laughing and play lots of solos. I leave to no trumpet players my ability to choke at performances, no matter how well prepared. But you guys are awesome, good luck!

I, **Marie Buckner ('06)**, leave Becca Logsdon the ability to never give up. You are the most dedicated freshman I have ever known. Just remember, you don't have to wait 'till you can't walk to sit out. To Stacy I leave the title of “Official I Recommend Book Getter.” Margaret, I leave you a copy of “The List”, the hat thing, and (only because you asked) my soul. Just don't run it over or step on it. Finally, to the Lizard, I leave the hope that you will cherish what little time you have left as a Tar. Three more years seems like a lot, but it goes by in the blink of an eye. Don't waste it!

I, **Samantha Burnette ('10)**, leave Vince and Ian to keep up the hard work done from the tubas. Congrats on making it this far. Keep up the good work.

I, **Josh Burns (06)**, leave the coming seniors the memories of late-night Big Boy runs and the coming members to continue going to Big Boy after every concert. I leave Richard Bright “4th meal of the night” runs to Taco Bell whenever we felt hungry. I leave Jeff Williams the crown of having the coolest car a Marching Band member can have. I leave Milo the Burns Law set forth at Band Camp 2005 and the passing rights. I leave my band camp room of 2005 late night Texas Holdem' tournaments. Sadly the legacy of a Jeff Doppke look-alike ends with me. I leave the opportunity of an all-night bus ride on the way to and from New York to any group brave enough to try. Good luck to the entire Marching Band, an awkward silence while marching the Disney World show in Florida after I leave. Memories of Cedar Point I leave to all the seniors. Memories of dancing Soul Man with Brian Keck, Mr. Sauer, and myself, will not be forgotten. Finally, anything talked about in the hotel rooms or band camp dorms, especially the hotel room in Grand Rapids for the MMC, stays lingering in the air in the hotel room.

I, **Krysta Buzynski ('07)**, leave Jordan, Andrew, and Alicia the pride and confidence to lead the band. I leave to the clarinet section lots of randomness and the promise of Slurpees even if you don't get section of the day. The task of having a sweet Hawaiian dorm room goes to whoever thinks they can meet the challenge. To Kirsten, I 'd wish you luck as section leader, but I know you're going to excel on every level, so just remember I love you! To Birttany Jury, I leave the ability to go crazy because, face it, it's band. To Ashley and ADD, share the love, and to all of the underclassmen, these words of advice: LOVE THESE YEARS! They're going to make or break you, but no matter what “Don't Stop Believing.” (Bad Joke, do-do-do-do-do-do).

I, **Shannon Calihan ('02)**, leave to my “Dream Guy” his ability to someday find his “Dream Girl.” To Dorian, my favorite freshman award, to Karly the title of “Vocalist”, and to Jared, Michelle, and Mike, the fun times singing on the way to band events!

I, **Heather Cameron ('03)**, leave the wonderful, illustrious, and stellar bass clarinet section to Faith Chirco. However, I would like to add that the band would be much improved with the addition of a contrabass clarinet.

I, **David Campbell ('01)**, leave my legendary mellophone to Amy Coppa. I leave the ability to be obnoxiously loud to Amy, Amy, Andy, Hailey, Mark and anyone else who is a member of the almighty flawless mellophone section (we are perfect). I leave my Nature Valley granola bars to Jessica Broccoli. I leave pushpin, my corkboard. To Jessica Waaaaa,

I leave my wonderful Calculus book that has brought me much joy throughout the years. I leave Tori my above average euchre skills. I leave Alexia from Utica to Ryan Delmotte, and I leave the sole possession of "Aflack" to Lane.

I, **Dylan Campbell ('06)**, leave... What to give away, what to give away... What do I own that I can give away? What fictional item or idea that doesn't exist shall I say "I give away...this..." so that I may believe I left a legacy and will not be forgotten. Let me see... To Sam I will leave a clean and well-trimmed haircut, or at least the advice to get one. I swear it will help him see and not sweat so much. To Brandon I will leave part of my brain, he could use it. Not the brightest bulb in the box, but I think with practice and some common sense he could be nominal.

I, **Bobby Caretti ('04)**, do hereby bequeath: To my sister Kari, the title Epicenter of Annoyingness. To the Marching Band, many more years of ones at festival, (don't worry guys, the altos will lead the way!). To the Jazz Band, especially the saxophones, I bequeath Count Bubba, another Best Band Award at CMU, and the ability to set up the mikes wrong at the VFW gig and watch as V freaks out. To Brandon Klein, Dan Groth, and Dan Michelson, the memory of the note on the toilet. To Sean, I give my congratulations on receiving the Louis Armstrong Jazz Award. To my seniors, my deepest thanks for all you have given to me. Each and every one of you has made an impact on my life and I will never forget you. (Cassie!) To next year's Sax Quartet and the Sax Quartets to come, I bequeath my arrangement of Sweet Home Alabama (just let me know if you guys need any help with it). To Candice, please don't give it up, I know you'll regret it! And finally to Mr. Visnaw, my sincerest thanks for everything you've done, and my most sarcastic apology for everything I've done :) I also leave you the memory of the seat belt, and the advice that there is no such thing as "too loose." XOXO Stay sweet V, I'll check in on you from time to time.

I, **Kari Caretti ('08)**, leave the Mellophone section and the Mello Quote Book to Liz Buckner, take good care of them; to Kevin O'Bryan, don't take everything so seriously, you will be just fine without me; to Holly Miller, I leave all of our lunch table memories and long talks at Tim Horton's; to Jon Carrothers I leave all of the awkwardness of Web Design, I'm sorry I made you uncomfortable all of the time; to Sarah Bradley-Kosanke and Ariel Gostovich I leave all of my Baritone love, which isn't much, and our "80's Flashback" dance moves; to Steve Salmen I leave something, not anything in particular, just something; to all of the AB band members, thank you for an amazing four years, I will never forget any of you.

I, **Jon Carrothers ('09)**, leave to the trombones in Wind Ensemble, Jazz Band, and Marching Band the ability to play really, really freakin' loud and still sound great, and also the knowledge that, even when we get blamed for something, we're still right. Always. To all of the bands, keep up the tradition of getting ones and honors such as the Best Band at CMU jazz Weekend!

I, **Mikey Carlton ('00)**, bequeath my remaining band account balance, about \$2.52, to be divided up evenly and distributed to all the members of the drum line. I give to Mike Cooks the ability to be a smart aleck and get away with it. I give my butt to Lane Marston. I leave to Katie McClure a picture of Justin Strong. I leave to Paul Brodzik the ability to remain calm when the drum line doesn't listen to you. I leave my Quads to Karey Osadchuck or whoever plays them next year. I leave my locker 50 to Renee Tarien just because she is just a little too short to reach into it. I leave to Phil Johnson the glory of knee problems. To Christina Johnson I leave all the Scooby Doo memories. To Tim Vietto, I leave the privilege of being my brother. I leave my seat on the bus to Jason Bokano. I leave Tiffani Dillion and Stephanie the memories of the orange pants. I leave to all the drummers the ability to say yes to Mr. Visnaw even when you don't think he's right. And last but not least I leave all my love to everyone in the band. I love you all very much and I will miss you all very much.

I, **Emily Carter ('03)**, leave Katie 2 more great years in color guard, and the ability to boss Sarah around! Sarah, have a great 4 years in Color guard. It's the best. Katie W. ewww you smell!!! J/K. Have a great last year. Everyone else on color guard, make it a year worth wild. I'll see you at the games!!

I, **Sarah Carter ('07)**, leave Ryane, Megan, and Laura the ability to make people show up to practice, the awfulness of not having enough flags, the holes in the drill, the lack of energy, and the MISSING EQUIPMENT!! Good luck next year color guard girls. You know I will be in to check.

I, **Steve Chapoton ('01)**, leave a bottle of Fast to the trombone players. I always needed it but never had it. Lane and Joe, keep having fun and keep making people laugh. To everyone I hung out with in Florida, I had fun. Remember to keep your doors locked! "Can't we just get out?" Tip...don't accept wooden nickels. BYE!!

I, **Faith Chirco ('04)**, bequeath Samantha Messina my ability to play the bass clarinet. I also leave her the fun times and solos. You can do it! Good luck and don't be afraid.

I, **Laura Chirio ('07)**, leave Lauren Vardon endless hours of meaningless gossip, I love it. I leave Glenn Hutchinson the ability and strength to be yourself always and BOTH of you, never forget to smile! – it's worth a million words! ♥ Good luck always!

I, **Theresa Chirio ('04)**, leave to my sister Laura Chirio and Mariel VanOverbeke (beast) the ability to stay in band even when you really don't want to. Nicole Vanderhoff I leave you the ability to know what you are doing in marching band even when people don't think that you do, and the ability to handle the stress. Amanda Schwager and Nikki Becker I leave you both memories of our crabby squad and the flying flip folders. To the rest of the flutes present and future, I leave the ability to deal with each other even when you all are tired and crabby. Thanks for an awesome four years Mr. V!

I, **Cristine Cluney ('03)**, leave the saxophone section the ability to play too loud. To all the underclassmen I give you the ability to appreciate the time you have here, and good luck it goes too fast. To Crystal, I leave the ability to listen to her friend's problems and help them. To Bobby, Cassie, Christy, and all other junior saxophone-Good Luck! To Mr. V thank you so much for helping me and at times jumping through hoops for me I really appreciate it. To Mr. Kleckner well, its been since 3rd grade - I want to thank you for a great 10 years, I don't know how you've dealt with all of us! Thanks to everyone for helping make band-uh-fun!!!

I, **Greg Cluney ('08)**, leave my section my ability to slack-off. Just don't over use it. I leave Skids the ability to lose the game.

I, **Katie Collica ('03)**, leave all the underclassmen the memories and fun of marching band. May you be able to find life-long friends like I have. And to you, my friends, you have given me the best 3 years of my high school career. Never forget me, for I will never forget you. Finally, to my squad, you made me proud and I'll miss you all. Good luck with everything you do.

I, **Mike Cooks ('03)**, leave my love for music to all of the kids in the band program. I leave the ability to laugh at all of Mr. Visnaw's "jokes" to all of the people who like to laugh at jokes that are funny just because they are not funny. A shout out goes to the Marching Tars for making all of the football games more exciting, and also for helping fill the stands with more people (band moms and dads). The marching band plays a big role in the mood of a game, if they stay enthusiastic, the whole crowd will follow, so thanks for that. I leave my comic relief to Mr. V. It's good to take a break from stress through jokes. Mr. Kleckner, I give you thanks for getting me started in my music career. GO TARS!!

I, **Adam Coppa ('08)**, leave the ability to come to everything late to the alto sax section. And if you don't use it I will come back and tie your shoe laces together. Little Tiny Baby Kyle has my Friday "holiday."

I, **Amy Coppa ('04)**, leave the band in the good hands of Chelsea and Bryn (it is your band next year, have fun with it!). To Sarah, Kelly, and Taylor, I leave you the fun and enjoyment of becoming a drum major and I know you will do a good job these next two years. To my brother Adam, I leave you the ability to do the opposite of everything I did in band because I know that is how you are :P. To the french horns, I leave you the power to be the loudest section in the band and to never blurrp a note lol. To next year's seniors, I hope you enjoy your year and your new uniforms. Make the best of your season because you can never go back.

I, **Kristi Cueny ('10)**, leave the clarinet section to Shannon R. Enjoy your last years of high school, they go by fast. Thank you, Mr. Visnaw and Mrs. Dee, for making band so much fun. To my squad...love you guys and have fun!

I, **Carrienne Curnutt ('05)**, leave to Jen Heide the phrase "and white underwear" whenever the casual uniform is mentioned, and my "marching band" hoodie. To Ashley Elias and Sam Fisher, army crawling on the field during breaks with Jen! Finally to my trumpets keep the love and football at sectionals, and patience to deal with Josh Burns at practices. I love you guys I'll miss you...

I, **Marcie Curnutt ('00)**, hereby bequeath the duct taped flip folder to Andrea Grissop and my wacky sock collection to Jenny Wallace.

I, **Janae Couwlier ('99)**, bestow upon Andy Bokano the evilest marching instrument of them all, "The Tank." Have fun with it because it will most likely fall apart more than once. To Phil Johnson, I leave my flip folder and my spot in Jazz Band. Be wary Phil, jazz music is like nothing you've ever seen before. Practice to save yourself. ☺ To the upcoming freshmen class, I leave my ability to lose the fight song at least three times a season and then find all the copies at the end of the year. To my brother Keith, I would like to leave all the good times, the memories, and the fun. But, he has to make that himself, so all I can leave him is "good luck!"

I, **Keith Couwlier ('02)**, leave my dirty sense of humor and total disregard for authority to Zach Stanton. Carry on, be loud and obnoxious for me. And to my beloved percussionists, I wish you the best. Cause some grief for V and don't let him give you the evil eye.

I, **Grant Crannick ('03)**, leave, to my circus midget (Little Bennett), widdle stewey, and my extreme love of Marching Band to pass on each year.

I, **Kristina Croes ('07)**, leave the best parking spot (four to the left of the handicap spaces) to my brother, Kyle, provided that he arrives at school on time. To Angie, I leave my massive vocal chords and the absolute rapture of being section leader AND the 35 yard line. To the flutes, I leave the ability to make curves like a woman's body and never let the horn angle drop and above all else the kooky and amazing quirks of being flutey-flutes. To BK and Jakey, I leave ridiculousness, which you'd think you possessed enough of already, but what the hay, right? To all French Horn players, I leave the ability to never know when you're supposed to be playing but never get in trouble for it. To everybody in the bands, I leave a love of music, but not all of it because I'm keeping a great deal for myself. ^-^

I, **Dave Cushman ('03)**, bequeath upon Jeff Doppke and Thomas Alexander the ability to play the trumpet as well as I (meaning dreadfully). I leave Matthew Accivatti my incredibly good looks and witty charm. I also leave Mr. Sauer the ability to not make outlandish faces while conducting; seriously it's freaking us out! I leave Amy the ability to stay with your date on prom, although you did do well this year (and you looked amazing ☺). And finally, I leave Mr. Visnaw the ability to grow back all the colorful hair he lost because of my antics in the last 4 years attending Anchor Bay High School.

I, **Michael J. D'Angelo ('10)**, leave to my brother Matthew and his posse the ability to become the best they can be at their instruments and one day play in the Wind Ensemble. To all of my track teammates in band, I leave you the encouragement to achieve many personal bests, school records, and win many track meets. Finally to my brother Matthew, I leave him the best of luck to continue my streak of straight 1's at district and state Solo & Ensembles.

I, **Chris Dail ('03)**, leave the entire "bass section" in Jazz to Bryn. Take care of "The Peavey", eh? To Dick, the women. Cut your hair man. And to any oboe players after me, a fat bottle of aspirin. You know what it's for. To my comrades Sean and Josh, a slice of pizza, stuck to the ceiling. Heh. "Dirty Punks".

I, **Max Daley ('03)**, leave my amazing abilities to play baritone to Kyle Green. To Mr. Richard Hackler, I leave the ability to choose bad haircuts. To Kyle Heagle, I leave a silver baritone because he should quit trumpet and play baritone. They're totally wicked awesome.

I, **Amanda Davidson ('07)**, leave to the horns all this: to Kevin, a girl to straighten you out; to Nicole, a strong pair of shoulders and a carton of enthusiasm; and muffins, especially lemon poppy-seed; to Kari, the ability to realize that every dent is not death, the fun of being sole horn nearly once a week (we shared that); and to Tibby, Monday stories, cookies cleverly hidden, the ability to befriend more nerds like me, and the future... and all the love I can squeeze into one paragraph, since I purposefully waited this long to give it.

I, **Molly Dee ('98)**, bequeath to Jaclyn Scheltema, Tommaso Antico, and Cassandra Niemiec, the ability to work for endless hours perfecting your lives as a drum major. I am leaving you my patience, persistence, and most important, the tradition of the Anchor Bay Marching Tars. Make me proud. And to Tommy, I leave my cape and white pants, only to be worn with pride.

I, **Ryan Delmotte ('03)**, leave, to Tom, Jeff, and Matt, all of my incredible improvisational skills. To Amy, Tom, and Dan, I leave the fact that you guys don't have to put up with Tiffani and me anymore. To Chelsea and Bryn, I leave the right to stand up for yourself and not take any abuse from seniors. I thank Mr. Visnaw, Mr. Kleckner, Mr. Sauer, and Mr. Kausch for all of the hard work that have put into the band program. I wish you the best of luck to all of the bands. I want to say thank you for all of the great times I have had.

I, **Suzanne Demey ('03)**, demand that my current baritone section continue to sing our baritone theme song. My beloved baritone, Warner, is bestowed to my sister, Meghan Robertson (no offence to Walt).

I, **Allie Dettloff ('05)**, I leave the marching band to all the marching tars. I leave the fun, sweat, and tears of band camp. I leave the pit to all the new marchers, and I leave the experience of marching band to all the marchers.

I, **Sarah Derita ('08)**, leave Alyssa, A.K.A. Phatty, the ability to do awesome in Wind Ensemble and to have the dedication to be a squad leader in Marching Band. Love you Phatty! Phat forever.

I, **Katie Dewolf ('10)**, leave Mike a single fun-sized mounds bar, because I refuse to leave him anything as valuable as the couch-piano or the bass flute. To Liz, I leave the word "dump" because I stole it in the first place. To Jessica, I leave my apologies for incessant bothering. To Sarah, I leave a giant pile of lint to light that toupee on fire with. To my baby flutes, I leave band camp noise makers, the threat of an iron fist, all of the AB football players, and the ability to excel even when everyone else thinks you can't. To Mr. Van-saw and Ms. Dee, I thank you endlessly for the deep appreciation of music that you have left me with. I take it with me to college, along with my Snuggie and the echoes of moist cat food imitations.

I, **Crystal Dillon ('04')**, leave to Melissa Koyl, a great next two years as a Mellophone. To Elise I leave all the sayings we write in our music and the comments we make and don't forget we are like this not like this like this. To Jeff Payne, I leave the Mellophone section. To all my future trumpet girls of the past, I know I left you guys but I will always love you all and support you. To my Canned Ice I leave all our memories...I love you!! Underclassmen, I leave many years of fun and great memories cherish them they fly by.

I, **Tiffani Dillon ('03)**, leave next year's marching band to Tom Alexander, Amy Coppa, and Dan Ruhlman. I wish you guys the best of luck. To Dan I leave the new awesome bassoon and the awesome bassoon section (wink, wink). Also, the ability to play loud and get yelled at for it. I also leave the "cymbal moment" to Josh, Cheeks, Billy, Marky, and little Max. To my sister Crystal, I'm so proud of you, good luck, have a great senior year. Joshie, Melly, Eric, Melissa, Bannasch, Seany, Tyler, Pat, Keck, and everyone else I forgot (sorry), have an awesome year. I'll miss you guys a whole bunch. Tom, you're the greatest, thanks for all of your help and all the "talks", I also leave you the ability to deal with Visnaw and others when they get on your nerves. I'll miss you so much. To everyone else, thanks for making my senior year awesome. I love you all!!!

I, **John Donnellon ('01)**, bequeath the 'bone section to Nickie Melton and Vince Randazzo. You have definitely worked hard to earn it. I also leave the ability to empty my spit valve during a solo to Nickie. Vince, no more drawings, OK? Good luck to you all and don't forget what you learned from me. Play loud, March hard. I leave to Junior, the ability to call the band to attention (just don't try it too frequently, you might get in trouble).

I, **Lyndsay Donnellon ('08)**, leave presents to the alto Saxophone section such as hot tub parties, always riding the fence of appropriateness with the camp shirts the inability to take anything seriously, and random spurts of jubilation. To the oboe section I leave making fun of Visnaw's concert ties. Jenny I leave ambition, never give up and never stop striving to be the best musician you can be. Well... That's it...I hope I didn't forget anything.

I, **Jeff Doppke ('04)**, would like to wish the best of luck to all band members, and thank all the chaperones and volunteers that have made my band experiences great through out the years. Most of all, thanks to Mr. Visnaw for all his hard work and help through out High School.

I, **Allison Drompp ('05)**, bequeath the pork stickers and freeze tag sectionals to Chelsey. To Jason Saghy, I leave a flip folder to throw across the field when life gets rough. To Rachel, I leave the rave party drawn in the margins of "Rondo"...it's not a party without cake! I leave the clarinet quintet to Jason, Courtney, and Jessica. I leave Brandon all the post-its in pit orchestra, and Ben all the random laughing at...everything. I leave my jazz saxes Brandon, Dylan, and Darryl the ability to play "dots" right under Visnaw's nose. To the next clarinetist in jazz band, I leave the confidence I never had. Nicole, my "freshman buddy," I leave you an amazing senior year, and the best of luck as field commander (when in doubt, make something up and walk away before they can ask questions). Jax, I leave you the tradition of "visits to the office" (just don't cry) and the memories of ice cream sundaes before teaching lessons. To my students, I leave a wonderful high school band experience, enjoy every minute of it, and don't cause Visnaw any trouble (there's no breaking my record anyways).

I, **Jacqueline Drugan ('05)**, To all the underclassmen I leave all the times I hated going to marching band practice & all the times I showed up late in my noticeable gray square of a car. I leave all the hard work & dedication, all the long nights on the football field & extra practices, especially band camp! Oh band camp! Lots of memories, some good and some bad, but there are memories, none-the-less. To Krysta B (sorry I didn't know how to spell your name!) I hope all your years in marching band will be the best ever! You're such an awesome player! Keep the clarinets in line! Good luck to the clarinet section, try not to argue too much, we tend to have trouble with that! And to the rest of MB just remember marching band uniforms are "TRENDY!", stylish and sexy too! Keep our running straight one tradition in line over the years to come. I will miss you all! Beatles next year! Whooo-who! I'm jealous! Love you!

I, **Michelle Duda ('03)**, leave to all underclassmen the right to hate band, to go through all of high school with no one knowing you're in band until your senior year, and then realizing you love band! You'll realize you're one of the few select people who have the gift of the ability to play an instrument. Enjoy your years ahead. Enjoy band! I did!

I, **Derek Dunsmore ('10)**, leave the future pit members of Anchor Bay the small amount of talent that I have, and all of my humor. To Nick, good luck with upcoming obstacles, otherwise known as Sean. Eric Stephanopoulos, I'm taking your silence and giving it to Sean. Sean Woolshhhleggazcrzr, I'm taking your hyper attitude and channeling it into something productive for my upcoming college experiences. Jordan Arrrgh, and Chris Kringle, hopefully you two will always have each other...as friends, of course. Chris, stay Cool (ey) and Jordan, you should be in charge of pit visuals. Kyle, I hope you get to light that bass guitar on fire or smash it or something. Great job throughout the year, everyone!

I, **Shannon Eaton ('08)**, leave Nick Sabella the baritone section and the title of papa duck. Carmen, when you are a senior you will be the next momma duck to the whole baritone section I love you all and you will always be my little ducklings.

I, **Ashley Ellerbe ('04)**, leave to the trombone section, the power to "do what you want" in the years to come. For Jeanine, I leave you my aura so we can still have our talks and relate in so many ways. For Allison and Dorian, I leave my hat in spirit. To Chelsea and Meg, the awesomeness in jazz. For Brynny, I leave the pokage. For Taylor, Will, Kevin, Jason, and Andy, I leave the "good times" and goofy encounters. For Brandon and Ica, I leave the wavage that went on in the hallways. For Kelly and Karen, all the smiles. To Max, I leave some more pokage.

I, **Lauren Ellis ('08)**, leave Jenna and Marci big big big water and Steve the right to always go on. I hope you all go for in everything you do.

I, **Brandon Ehrhardt ('08)**, ummmm...not really sure who or what I should leave stuff to. I could leave THE GAME to Jon (sorry Jon, you lost). I guess I could leave the infamous 12 o'clock rock to all the sweet juniors. To the tenor section, I've just been informed Sam is leaving you his gopher, I'm sorry, I don't think you should touch it. I leave the football tradition to anyone who will take it. That's my will, hope it fills your missing me, and your wishing to see me. Sit Boo Boo, sit. Good Dog. GO BLUE!

I, **Joel Ehrhardt ('04)**, leave to all my buddies in the tenor section, a great time next year. I leave my devotion to the bands with you all, and hope you further the ranking of the tenor section farther up from Visnaw's list. I don't think were last anymore. To the tenors, who aren't seniors this coming year, I leave it up to you to carry over the tradition of waiting for the very last second to go out and get senior gifts, so I figure mine should be coming soon. I leave to Rachel, Sam, and Dylan the joys of being a leader, believe me, the section is one great group to lead. And to my brother, I leave my marching band tenor sax, which I named " 'Ol Reliable" except for the few times I broke it in marching band, like the Bb side key. Have fun in your coming years!

I, **Jessica Erhardt ('01)**, leave my sister Sara my clarinet (play on sister and stay in Marching Band). To my chica Malisa, I leave all the memories we've made these past 3 years. Oh yeah, I also leave you all the ! Chicken! you can bear. Then to my pincher Lane I leave my fake green contacts (and you thought they were real, HAHA!)

I, **Melissa Esser ('10)**, leave the trumpet marching band section to Tyler, Kaitlyn, and Chelsie. You've all been there from the beginning, and I'm glad you're all leading next season. Also, to my section in band this year, thanks for putting up with me. You're all champs. Finally, I'm leaving the legacy of the Sassy Six Chicks in a Breadbowl to Duggan and Anna. Do us proud in Jazz Band next year. I love you both!

I, **Anjie Felthouse ('98)**, leave to Nicole Thomas and Maureen McPherson the fun that comes with trying to set a good example for those around you. To John Trudeau, I leave my vitamin starring capabilities. To the rest of the trumpets, I leave all the fun that comes with being a trumpet player, and all the good times that I know you will have and remember forever.

I, **Jordan Ferraro ('03)**, leave the ability to look like you know what you are doing (when you really don't) to Josh Miller. To Ben Bourlier, I leave the Jazz Band Rhythm Section. I would like to leave the ability to put up with annoying people to Sean Simpson. To whoever becomes Center-Snare, I leave you my snare drum and a pair of sticks for your last parade. I also leave you the ability to take the blame when the Drum Majors lose time. Just smile and patronize V. or else he can get moody. To Jeff Doppke, I leave a bag of licorice and the ability to be the biggest band dork you can be. Last but not least, to Josh Lipka, I bestow the Anchor Bay Drumline. I am confident you can guide them through an excellent season.

I, **Joe Fischer ('00)**, leave my ability to be "mean" to Jen, my instinct to kick butt to Katie, and my likeliness to be very loud to Chrissy.

I, **Candice Forrest ('05)**, leave to all future tuba sections the right to enjoy your time being in the best section there is. Sterling I leave you the ability to "shine" in the spotlight. To "Stinky" I will miss you the absolute most...have fun and enjoy your last year. To Madalyn, you are the best cubby buddy there ever could be....keep your integrity and unique

personality.

I, **Chandler Foote ('10)**, leave to Saxophone Choir a lovely selection of music. Remember to fill all parts, maintain the democracy, and have fun. To Sarah Blanchette, I leave my Solo and Ensemble bag with the music note print, perfect for carrying extra reeds, neckstraps, water, and granola bars the sax players may forget. To Anna Anger and Steve Brancalone, I leave the feather duster to keep the rhythm section clean and ordered... sort of. I bestow my willpower to not eat ice cream at band camp to Mike Carrothers. To Amanda Rososko, I leave the umbrella hat Jackie Piper bequeathed to me when she graduated. To Christina Bartholomew, I leave my Mardi Gras beads- the most practical hands-free field marker ever. To Hazel Foster, I leave my extra Nemo stickers to distribute. To all the saxophones, I leave the ability to have fun while getting things done. Work for Section of the Day again! I would like all band members to know that this organization is most rewarding when you put in the extensive amount of effort it deserves. To Ms. Dee and Mr. Visnaw, thank you.

I, **Troy Foster ('10)**, wish to encourage the Tenors to uphold all of our traditions. I leave the section to Jessica and Alyssa, and I give them my ability to lead and then slack to the point of having fun all the time, but not to the point of performing poorly. Embrace the Tenor Power and enjoy the rest of your time in high school band.

I, **Elizabeth Fraley ('07)**, leave to Kari, the Mellophone section, the ability to put up with slackers, and buying the section Starbucks at sectionals ☺. To Alicia and Lydia, have the best senior year ever. To Nicki and Liz, I leave the ability to "dance it back." To Rachel, have the confidence to do your best. Don't ever doubt yourself. Mellos, remember "Mellophones make the brass look good," I love you guys.

I, **Duane Gaedcke ('10)**, wish the best of luck to the Drumline. You guys rock and keep on working hard. You are the hardest working section. Percussionists in the Wind Ensemble, you guys rock and do your best next year. Everyone work hard and, most importantly, have fun.

I, **Kevin Gawronski ('07)**, leave Randy and James the trips to White Castle, and Richard too, if he's invited. Most importantly though, you get the tuba section, and hope you guys can get in as much trouble without getting caught. Finally, to future tuba players I encourage you to stick in band throughout high school. It's definitely worth it- mostly the free football games.

I, **Sam Gargulinski ('08)**, would first like to leave Kelsey Parsons the ability to keep her physics homework, sleep at night, and not have to wait for me in the morning. Enjoy Blue Eyes. Next, I would like to leave Phil Olivares the sax section in wind, my pink shorts for track, and the frustration of LOSING THE GAME. For the Tenor section, I would like to leave my gopher and Lowe's bag. Don't worry, I washed them. Hopefully they bring you good luck like they did me. Lastly, I would like to leave my Jazz folder for the next 2nd tenor player. Even though you may not want to play tenor, you should because it adds to amazing-ness of the sound. If you sound good, everyone sounds good and that's all that matters.

I, **Vanessa Gibson ('07)**, leave all of our crazy ADD moments and fun of marching band to ADD. I leave Tinfoil in your care and all the memories that come with him. Know that wherever you go my heart is with you. Good luck with everything!

I, **Mr. David Gifford ('98)**, leave to everyone in the Anchor Bay Bands, my loud voice in the stands, the trumpet charge, singing on the bus trips, a legacy of togas, many rides home, humor on the field, being "on time" for everything, band lockers, cafeteria food at CMU, an annual never-ending Jazz Weekend, 7-Eleven, cold football games, rainy parades, cheesy camp theme songs, my five year old converse, interpretive dances, fun with trumpet mutes, bug spray, sun block, mono, and one million copies of, "101 Ways To Annoy a Band Director."

I, **Jeremy Glefke ('04)**, leave to the trumpet section, loads of fun in the years to come. Always remember that we are the best of the band: the loud and the proud! And, I would leave years of fun to my younger brother or sister, but unfortunately I'm the last of the Glefke's to go through Anchor Bay. But I can however, leave to my Meghan, my legacy of acting like a goofball...milk it for all its worth honey!

I, **Melanie Glefke ('01)**, bequeath to Dayna Testori the clarinet quintet and the legend of the Big Foot (you know what I mean)! To Jacob Korte, I leave the clarinet quintet and a granola bar for everyday you get hungry during band. To Malisa Hinderliter, I leave the clarinet quintet and the ability to dance like a crazy fool in the Dairy Queen parking lot. To Jason Bokano, I leave the ability to be as lazy as you want (until you get caught), and the ability to eat like me whenever you want (all the time) and how much you want (a lot). To my brother, Jeremy Glefke, I leave the everlasting crave to chew gum.

I, **Stephanie Glefke ('99)**, leave section leader of the tenor saxophones to Andrew Bokano – good luck they are an interesting group. To Andrew, I also leave something I know he has wanted for a long time- the Saxophone Quartet – keep the tradition going. To my sister Melanie, I leave the ability to have fun and enjoy band, it will be over before you know it. And finally, to Ryan Larson, I leave “shotgun” in my car...sorry Mel, he beat you to it.

I, **Margaret Gnesda ('07)**, leave Amanda Gallant (a.k.a ADD) the ability to lose focus and nickname friends in her new marching band; hold tight to your ADD! I leave Angie Szypa the memories and messages we had with Roger the Flying Squirrel and the name Billy Freddy for a future frog. I leave Molly Monte the ability and hyperness needed to run it back every time. Lastly, I leave the future flute leaders the random sectional tangents and the breaks for yoga and human knots.

I, **Jim Goerlich ('99)**, bequeath to Mitch Osadchuk the ability to stay calm when section members are getting injured left and right. I also leave Mitch the task of fixing all the tubas. Here is a list of things you might need: duct tape, rubber bands, chewing gum, paper towel, and a chime mallet.

I, **Kristen Goodwin ('02)**, leave all of the hard work, sweat, dedication, relationships, accomplishments, and memories to the 02'-03' Marching Tars. To the flute section, please get along and work together and don't forget your section leaders. To Monica, I leave out energy and memories of our “Let's do it again! Let's do it again!” work.

I, **Zach Grashik ('10)**, want to tell everyone to live life to the fullest; senior year goes by fast so enjoy it.

I, **Amanda Griffin ('99)**, leave the ability to lose something at every marching band performance to Corinne Horger and Christina Johnson.

I, **Andrea Grissop ('01)**, leave the 4th generation duct-tape flip folder to Rachel Eckert, and I leave flute choir to Cassie Korte. I'm going to miss you Jacob!!!!

I, **Kelly Grossman ('06)**, leave the fun and challenging role of Drum Major to Tony Sabella, Nicole Saghy, and Samantha Strassburg. “Take it to the next level!” ☺ Lead the band the best way you know how. You each have amazing qualities and personalities to share. To Andrew Miller, Alicia Haydamack, and Jordan Rososko, I leave the ability to stay strong when taking on a double role. In the end, it is well worth the effort. To the trumpet section, always have fun! To Ken and Jeff, lead the trumpet section to success and make it the best time of your lives. To the under classmen, make the most of the years you have left in band.

I, **Dan Groth ('04)**, leave the trombone section in the Jazz Band to Chelsea and Megan. I know you girls will do a great job. I leave my pea-shooter to a well-deserving jazz trombonist, my bass trombone to another well-deserving bass trombonist, and to Mr. V and Mr. Sauer, I leave my dad so he can continue helping you guys in the future. To all the trombones especially those in the marching band TROMBONE LOVE, hope you guys and gals do great in the years to come and I love every single one of you!

I, **Caroline Haas ('06)**, leave the Marching Band the ability to put problems into perspective, and to remember what is really important. Remember why you joined band, and keep your experience fun. I leave my flute section the ability to make extended step sizes bigger than humanly possible, and to laugh when you fall down. To all piccolos, I leave the ability to play in tune, and when you can't, the ability to blame it on your instrument. To Nicole Saghy, you will make a great leader next year, as a Drum Major, Senior, NHS President, Wind Ensemble Flute Section, and Flute Choir Leader. You know you will be awesome =)!!! To Margaret Gnesda, I leave what is left of our awesome squad (Vanessa Gibson and Trisha Rowley) and the ability to be an exceptional leader. And last but not least I leave the ability to keep smiling to Katie Wrobel, who smiles at me everyday, no matter what. Keep making memories!

I, **Chelsea Hallendy ('05)**, leave Sarah, Kelly, and Taylor the band. I have no worries because I know you will be amazing and continue to do a tremendous job as drum majors (as you have already established). I am so impressed with your accomplishments so far, keep up the good work while Bryn and I are gone. As for Sam, Nicole, and Anthony, good luck as field commanders – as long as you keep the same awesome and outgoing personalities you have now, that will be your guide to success. To the flute choir – you guys have made me so proud and I have had so much fun with you; I have no doubt you will continue to play extraordinarily. Josh, I leave you the dollar. You are an incredible person and continue to impress me all the time. Maxwell Price-tag, I leave you the pixie stick poker. To the jazz band, good luck next year. I had the most fun being part of this group; thank you for an awesome year full of fun memories.

I, **Ben Hanson ('06)**, leave all the band camp times to my “Home-Squad” , Sarah Rudnick, Lauren Saad, Jackie Piper, Kristen Zelenak (don't forget the cha cha's...and “Bueller!”) and Tyler White don't forget...you're a circle, and you always will be! You guys are what kept me going and I hope you can keep yourselves going as well. To Teresa Abila, my little

sister, I leave you the fun of band. Enjoy it, don't ever let it go! And finally to Maggie Kennedy (my Baby Mama) holler at Jazz Band!! I love you guys!

I, **Kevin Harless ('06)**, leave: Steve Hromek a brand spanking new leg!!!

I, **Katie Hartner ('03)**, say to Megan Leitzel, "I Love You!" And that's all that matters! I leave you the ability to get in trouble every time you talk! You know what I mean, hehe!!

I, **Alicia Haydamack ('08)**, leave behind my Britney Spears singing spirit to Theresa Bellak and the ability to control K Fed in the section. Also, I leave behind my feistiness to Julia, Linda, and Tyler. To Visnaw and Dee I leave behind my good hair looks and hopefully Visnaw will get over the comb over phase. I leave behind my laughs and high spirits to next year's field commanders Joe, Ken, and Rebecca. You guys will be amazing!

I, **Eric Haydamack ('03)**, leave Josh Lipka the duty of keeping the percussion section fun and always laughing. Continue to annoy Mr. V, and remember that turrets syndrome is always a nice addition to marching band practice. The job of trying to avoid or pass off every T.A. job Mr. V assigns I leave to Melissa Schanta. A little word of advice Melissa, tell Mr. V how much he is liked and how important he is (even though **WE** may **KNOW** otherwise). Mr. V needs to feel loved and important otherwise he gets grouchy. To all the underclassmen, remember that band is a mafia and not a cult. You must defend the band's honor and reputation by whatever means necessary (nonviolently of course). To Sean Simpson, I leave the task of continuing to climb trees and make up fun songs (I think you know of who) at band camp. To Mr. Visnaw, I leave for you my respect as well as my thanks for all that you have done for me. Finally I leave William Stanton my tenor drums, with the broken shot drum head (you might want to fix that). I also leave you the task of keeping Josh and Sean in line, **GOOD LUCK**.

I, **Erin Healy ('10)**, will miss my lovely flutes next year. You guys never fail to make me smile. I leave you all the memories of nerd glasses, bubbles, drinking Monsters, and always being amazing. I'm sorry that I won't be there to fix your instruments every time they break. Bree, I leave you my parade spot; use it well. Carolyn and Jessica, keep up with your lessons; they are worth it, I promise. To all the juniors, I challenge you to keep the traditions alive and to make our program here at Anchor Bay even better. And remember, be louder than me.

I, **Jacqueline Heide ('05)**, leave my sister Jennifer two more years of WONDERFUL marching band and high school. I also leave her the ability to army crawl and have as much fun as you can possibly have.

I, **Jenna Hill ('06)**, leave Lauren Vardon Mander's hotpot to cook the instant ramen Dani left you. Stacey O., I leave you the ability to stand up to Elizabeth, and throw some bows if needed. Elizabeth J., I leave you the ability have fun in marching band and smile once in a while. Kristina Croes, I leave you to carry on my legacy of loudness. The rest of the flute section in marching band, I leave you the crazy memories of me. Nicole Saghy, I leave you the ability to be first chair in Wind Ensemble. Good luck everyone!

I, **Stephanie Hill ('03)**, hereby bequeath my good years in band to all the underclassmen. Your years will go by so fast. To Stephanie I wish you good luck with being the senior of the pit. Hopefully you will get a girl to join. To the rest of the pit, thank you for all the good laughs at camp and practice and for an awesome senior year. To Brandon and Brian, keep the trumpet-sax love alive. I know I won't be there in the middle, but you will just have to deal with it. To Brandon, always remember "I blow" into the mouthpiece, "you finger" the notes. To the class of 2004, enjoy your senior year. To Mr. V thank you for all your time and dedication to the band. You are an awesome teacher. Thank you for giving me a place in the marching band when I thought I had to quit. Don't ever forget your sugarbuger kids. "And that's about all I have to say about that, Thank you."

I, **Malisa Hinderliter ('02)**, leave the ability to make music out of anything, whether it be Dasani water bottles or ramps to R, B and Katie. I leave a potato gun, a stress reliever of some sort, and pork stickers to Dayna (make the most of it). I leave Michelle G, Cassie, Liz, Katie C, and Dayna the ability to stay out of the band room during lunch - even though I never could. I leave Joe L. and Josh L. the ability to take crap and give it back.

I, **Elise Holderbaum ('05)**, leave to my sister the legacy of annoying Visnaw and Sauer. Please continue to do this or they will be getting it easy. To Sarah make the Guard 50 times better than last year and don't let anyone walk on you. To Squishy and Billy I leave my sister...take care of her and raise her right. If you don't, you're in trouble. To Kristina and Amanda you may now treat Paul like an idiot (even though you already do). Don't forget to hit him when he is stupid. To all the underclassmen not mentioned I leave an amazing program keep it up and stay focused.

I, **Jon Holderbaum ('07)**, leave the Baritone section to Shannon Eaton. I give you the right to boss around Nick and Josh no matter what they are doing. To Nick, I give you the power to help Shannon run the Baritone section and give you the right to be the lazy one in the whole section. To Kristen, I leave you with my rubber chicken - keep it. Always remember the Baritone and Tenor fun times and keep the tradition of ADD is the way to be! Good Luck next year and I hope it is as fun as this year was.

I, **Glenn Hutchenson ('08)**, leave Katie DeWolf and Holly Miller the greatest times they can possibly have, and I leave Katie DeWolf and Kyle Ribant underwater sea environment.

I, **Joseph lafrate ('10)**, leave the Drum Majorship to Mike, Katie, and Amanda. I leave you the glorious white pants and the ability to swoop through the band room with your cape over your face. Remi, Kylar, and Josh: you have three sweet drum majors to learn from. Have the time of your lives! Sean Hromek, I trust you to pass on our special rendition of the fight song. To Alex Floyd I leave the Wind Ensemble clarinet section as well as my clarinet confidence (not that I have any to give). To Alex and Shelby Winner I leave the clarinet choir. Take it to States! Mr. Visnaw, make good on your promise and melt the Contra down to make piccolos. Will Turri, I leave you the Bari Sax spot and the distinction of being the only clarinetist in Jazz Band. I also leave you every single good reed day I will ever have. To everyone in the band, these are the best four years of your life. Make the most of it.

I, **Jessica Irwin ('06)**, leave to my favorite freshmen, Ashley DeCaluwe, the fun side of the clarinets (and the ability to make fun of the other side) Don't worry, you won't have to step on anyone's feet next year. I leave Lynae the fun times in the bleachers and a lot of energy. Last but not least, I LEAVE Nicole Saghy many great (some disturbing) memories. I also leave you bakes cakes, the member 5, and the ability to solve anything by kicking.

I, **Amanda Jepsen ('00)**, having some semblance of sanity, do hereby bestow to Derek and Vince the ability to actually beat someone in a challenge. I leave my wonderfully shiny school-trombone, (I'm taking the silver beauty with me) to anyone in the trombone section that wants an instrument that isn't dented to pieces. I also leave my amusing ability to make caustic remarks. To Larry Ruhlman and Dave Shibley, I leave my namesake i.e. Satan, Demonic Spawn, and Evil One, because you are going to have to find someone else to revile; I suggest Nicole Badaczewski as my replacement as she shows great potential to find amusement in other's misfortune and idiocies. I also leave the aching emptiness and space that will be the last vestige of my presence in this school.

I, **Christina Johnson ('01)**, leave to Mike Loschiavo and Rachelle Willis all of our awesome memories from Florida and especially an amazing firework display in the Magic Kingdom. YYYYYYYYESSSS!! Also, to Ben, Stephanie, Joe, and future members of the pit, I leave the ability to have fun during our long hours of practice and always have our music.

I, **Michael Johnson II ('05)** leave Matthew, Young Buck, and Big Ken all the fun times and memories from band camp. To Sean, project Pat, Big Darryl and the rest of the crew the ability to beat me in the b ball game this year. To both the tenors and clarinets, I love all of you. To Jess, even though we're graduating Sunday I must say this, always remember the hungry hippo. To all the juniors, well I guess your seniors now since we're done with school, but cherish your last year in high school, it will be the best ever. Lauren, we'll always have the memories especially the one. Last but not least, to Gabby, I just want to leave all the great times from band camp and class and of course all of the Napoleon Dynamite memories. Also, To Mr. V thanks for inviting me to join your sweet band organization, if it wasn't for you I probably would have never joined, I just want to say thanks.

I, **Paul Johnson ('00)**, hereby bequeath a lifetime supply of Ritalin and a large glass of water to David Shibley. To Steve Chapoton, I leave the ability to get everyone to attend a sectional and my skills with the microphone. To John Donnellon I leave five bottles of slide oil to last through next year. I also leave a driver's license to my sister and some "serious issues" to Tim Vietto. To Tommy Braun, I leave my incredible dancing skills with a chair. Finally, to Mike Cooks, I leave a fully-grown pair of genuine sideburns.

I, **Philip D. Johnson ('02)**, leave the band to Ryan Delmotte and Tiffani Dillon. I proffer my best wishes to Any Coppa, Tom Alexander, and Dan Ruhlman. To the class of 2003, this is your time to shine; make the most of your last year. I leave this program with many heart-felt memories I will cherish forever. Thank you to everyone who has made a difference in my life, especially Mr. Visnaw. To you Mr. V, I leave my deepest gratitude for all of the opportunities you have given me. Good luck to all next year- GO TARS!

I, **Derek Jones ('05)**, to the french horn section I leave great Disney movie discussions and productive sectionals. To next year's pit I leave pink and blue sticky notes and.....interesting pictures of "V". To Mr. Visnaw I leave good lunch with the pit and beef jerky. To the marching band, I leave the hope of having no natural disaster at band camp. To the mellophone section I leave good luck to you with new leadership.

I, **Brittany Jury ('09)**, leave the marching clarinets the motivation to be like Nike. I leave the junior clarinets the ability to keep the section together. To the trumpet section, take care of my little brother, Jimmy, next year. To all the band members, enjoy it because it goes by way fast.

I, **Amy Karpinski ('02)**, leave Hayley Landis and Mark Wallace a wonderful mellophone section and all of the fun times we had at Band Camp with Mr. O (I think you know what I'm talking about, Mark). I also leave both of you a case of Jones soda. Jordan Ferraro, I leave you the **BASS** and guitar condo (not the guitar and bass condo). Jordan, make sure the bass players next year take good care of "The Peavey." Amy Coppa, I leave you with all of the wonderful conversations we had in Wind Ensemble. Last but not least, I leave Steven Eick a nice, bright, YELLOW bubble wand. ENJOY!

I, **Brian Keck ('06)**, bequeath to my little trumpeters the sense of enthusiasm that will give you greatness, (I'm sure there is plenty to go around.) I leave my sense of pride to anyone who truly wants to enjoy band throughout high school. To the turtle squad, all I have to say is "MOVE IT!" To the rest of the trumpet section, remember to "Get er' set, mmhmm!!"

I, **Sara Kern ('02)**, leave Christina Summers and Laura Beach all the lady bugs on the marching band field, but stay away from the evil ones that bite. B, have fun being section leader next year. Mike Loshavio, Mike Kukula, Bobby Caretti, and Brandon Klien keep the flip folder mating call alive. You guys made marching band fun for me the past two years. Thanks! Alto Power!

I, **Dayna Keuhn ('07)**, leave to Adam Coppa my love for life and the turtle. To Mike Quin, I leave my horrible jokes and the times in History class. To Stephanie Cardillo I leave band camp accusations, New York Shish Kabobs, and candy corn fights. To Cassie I leave memories of sore feet and ranting through Times Square. To both Ms. Dee and Mr. Visnaw I leave my undying respect and admiration. To the band moms and dads I'd like to say thank you for being there for sun poisoning and headaches, through storms, and with gallons of Gatorade. To my seniors I leave fond memories of the four years of tears, laughter, and love.

I, **Bridgette King ('02)**, leave Candice (my freshmen buddy) the 8th floor at CMU! Have fun, and don't hit any exit signs or doors.

I, **Julia Kinter ('09)**, leave the tradition of senior circle memories to future marchers. To future Drum Majors, I hope you enjoy your season as much as I did. The camaraderie the band has is something we can't take for granted. I hope no one takes the leaders of the band for granted; they love their responsibility and deserve respect. Thank those around you for their knowledge, it is priceless. Finally, just enjoy the time you have here, because everything comes to an end, hopefully later rather than sooner. I'd like to thank the parents at camp for their patience as well as Mr. Visnaw and Ms. Dee for everything. Thank you; I had the time of my life!

I, **Brandon Klein ('04)**, leave the Bari to Daryl (mainly because I have to). I can also leave my music to Allison to sort through when she gets bored. I leave all the saxophones in jazz band to do something I have never done before; learn how to play the saxophone. I wish you all luck. That's all I can give you rugrats. I can't give you any talent because then I would have none. That wouldn't be fair to myself, would it? Don't get arrested or do anything stupid. Have a nice life. Thank you.

I, **Dani Kopson ('06)**, leave Tibby a plastic water bottle. I will miss you Terry! Lauren Vardon the IcyHot to get through band camp. Also, Instant Ramen. Glenn Huchenson a \$100 bill. Paul Barnett the Marching Trombone Section to share with all the seniors. Have fun next year! Keep the trombone love. Cory Juresich the title soul mate. Jen Pavlica the patience to deal with Paul =)! The whole trombone section the ability to still try, even though we never get section of the day. Good luck next year!

I, **Meghan Kopson ('98)**, and I, **Mandy Wiles ('98)**, leave a copy of the New Kids On The Block "Hangin' Tough" CD to Mark White, Cassie Niemiec, and Genine Stevens. We also leave our black light faces to Nicole Thomas and Genine Stevens...keep on dancing.

I, **Cassie Korte ('03)**, leave the Marching Band flute and piccolo section to Theresa Chirio. I know my flutie section will continue improving! I leave the Wind Ensemble flutes to Megan and Dorian, keep working hard so you don't, "definitely need sectionals" anymore. To Jeff and Tom, I leave words of encouragement for a great senior year. I hope it's just as good as you guys made mine for me. To Nikki and my other underclassmen, I advise you to cherish band and High School because it goes by quickly.

I, **Jacob Korte ('02)**, leave to Dayna the ability to never know where you are or what is going on.

I, **Sarah "BK" Bradley- Kosanke ('10)**, bequeath my godly but useless mallet percussion skills to any member of the coveted front ensemble. I leave my low pain tolerance and laziness to the sousaphone section. Sorry. Farewell BC barilove and tuba time. I'll miss you all dearly. Thanks for the memories.

I, **Joe Kotermanski ('02)**, bequeath the honor of sleeping the third day of pit practice in the rehearsal hall at Band Camp to the pit. I also leave the piano, take good care of it. It is a nice one.

I, **Andrew Kowalski ('02)**, do humbly leave a long history of disfunctionality to the mellophone section. Go Tars!!

I, **Carolyn Kowalski ('00)**, leave my positivity for the band to Chris Schimers, and a bottle of FAST to Steve and J.D., who never brought their own. I also leave my trombone skills and talent to my brother, Andrew Kowalski.

I, **Thaddeus Kulczycki ('06)**, leave Jordan Rososko, the funniest last years of Marching Band and regular Band. I also leave my squad member, Andrew Miller, what power I had over the trumpet section, which is not much.... And to the rest of the underclassmen, I leave the ability to be your self and succeed.

I, **John LaJoye ('99)**, will leave that \$25 I owe to Mitch Osadchuk. To Karey Osadchuk, I leave our shoes, and to Ryan Larson, I leave my new Ralph Hardamans. To the whole drum line, I leave the tradition of childhood games before every parade.

I, **Hayley (Hayley-O) Landis ('03)**, leave one roll of green fabric tape to Joshie-oleo, to use as a belt whenever needed. To the 'studly' Sean, another year at CMU with the dirty punks, and any miscellaneous object that might make your fancy (ex. dirty undershirt, box of clothespins). To the once "prickly" Dick Hackler, those year old skittles in the horn locker, and all the life saving ham sandwiches you need. And finally, I'd like to pass down the many years of "dysfunctionality" to the Mellophone section...or what's left of it. Long live the Black Sheep: "if you're not one of them, you're one of us!" Bah, Bah!

I, **Allegra Lanni ('06)**, leave Liz Fraley- My Eminem CD collection, and all the love for Mr. Mittlestadt. Tibby Bourlier- Sid, I love you. Tommy, I leave the hour of 5 O'clock. Butch, you are now the gansta' of the marching band. Scotty- call anyone whatever you want-they will listen. Little-You know how I feel about you-so you should be surprised to see your name. I leave you and Amanda the train sound. Lydia Ashley Olsen Lanni- Please pose with me always. I'm also giving you permission to pose with other people. I guess, but mostly me. Also-to laugh. Enjoy yourself.

I, **Lydia Lanni ('08)**, leave Lizzie great times in Wind Ensemble and an amazing flutter tongue. Holly and Katie – keep up the hula. Katie Thomas – you are not allowed to have anymore bassoon trios but enjoy your last year in high School.

I, **Ryan Larson ('00)**, first of all, leave the Larson legacy to my little brother, Scott, the drum line to Lane and Jen, and control of the Jazz Band to Paul Brodzik. And last of all, I leave the symphonic band saxophone section to Nicole Badaczewski so that she can untie everybody's shoes and write on their music.

I, **Jon Laske ('98)**, leave: (1) the ability to practice to Andrew Lodge so that he can further more develop his skills, (2) my hard work and dedication in marching band to Michael Carlton, and (3) the entire band with a final saying, "When in doubt, fight'em!"

I, **Joe Latosky ('03)**, have been thinking of things to pass on, as the year has ended. I leave Dan Groth my lips to blow the judges' wigs off. To Chris Swisher, I leave the power to call home whenever you need to go to the bathroom. To Ashley, the power of hitting all the low notes that Visnaw gives, good luck. Last, but not least, the craziest one, Josh Lipka. Sorry, I have nothing left to give you, but bite your lip and live well. To the underclassmen, have a good time.....and stuff.

I, **Jamie Layne ('02)**, leave Michelle Duda and Stephanie Wojtowicz the outrageous conversations of you know what! Hint: Mackinaw! To my brother Steve, I leave you the frustration that goes along with band when people don't cooperate. Good luck next year guys!

I, **Hope Legg ('09)**, leave the trumpet section to Susan Rudnick and Shawn Moore, no matter what, work together! Let's not have a repeat of my junior year. Katelyn White, you go girl! I know you can handle the clarinets! Susan, I leave you the power to lead, you had the flame. I will miss you all! And lastly, to the band, I leave my love and compassion for everything it has taught me.

I, **Megan Leitzel ('04)**, pass down, to Chelsea Hallendy, the tradition of getting in trouble every time you talk, and the ability to fill every boring moment with "breath holding" or "touch it". To the rest of the section, I leave my incredible (last chair) musical ability, and all my sarcastic comments on everything. Carry on the tradition!

I, **Chris Lenaway ('01)**, leave Jeff Doppke and Matt Accivatti the ability to keep the marching trumpets rockin'. And to Rob Bucien the ability to rip a mean solo in jazz band, even if you don't really want to.

I, **Josh Lipka ('04)**, leave Kevin the strength and ability to maintain a great drum line. To all my little drum line children, I love you all. No worries, I'll see you all again. PEACE!

I, **Andrew Lodge ('99)**, leave to Ryan Larson my band locker. To Andy Bokano, I will leave two items. First, Andy will receive the very difficult task of forgetting my music at all times – especially at concerts. Secondly, Andy will get my highly tuned skill of asking the most important questions at the most proper time. Finally, I leave to all my ability to pay attention at all times while never ever losing focus.

I, **Rebecca Logsdon ('09)**, leave Scott Demers the ability to make more friends, have fun, and to not miss me too much. Don't get kicked out of camp! To Adam Ribant, stay away from toilets. To the baritones, the ability to not pay attention, but somehow always be correct.

I, **Jennifer Londo ('06)**, leave Lizbeth Frayley everything, all the memories and goofing off with Melissa and Michelle, and the best band year of my life. I also would like to leave Steve Hromek all of my love and the will to have as much fun in his last two years as I did. And good luck to the marching band, you guys better continue on all the traditions.

I, **Kristen Long ('04)**, leave to Jessica I. the fun times with "breakfast" and to Paige L. the fun in band class with being bumped down rows. To Allison D., good luck with the clarinet section and enjoy everything with your senior year. To Alaena P., good luck with marching band and the alto. To my squad, you guys were tons of fun. Thanks for being so cooperative. To my section, I'll miss you and good luck in all of your studies. To all of the underclassmen, good luck in your schooling and enjoy your senior year.

I, **Monica Lucas ('03)**, leave the Flute/Piccolo section to Bobish, for all we know it's Bobish's fault! I leave Crystal Barker my hats and costumes (arg matey). I leave Nicole Vanderhoff, my loud voice (hint, hint). To Danielle Jones, I leave my determination to keep going (way to go at camp, I was very proud). To Paul, I leave "Top Gun". To Mike Johnson, the ability to always be first at attention. To Bobby, and others (you know who you are), I leave, "Will you be my friend if I stand at attention?" To Brandon, Mario, and Joel, I leave the hip-check. I leave Melissa Koyl the Cadence, HUH, "knee in the rear". To Melinda, I leave good attendance and attitude. To Brian, I leave Euchre. To Dan Ruhlman, I leave many food flying laughs. To the SB trombones, I leave mutes, music, and cold air. To Ben, I leave a scent of Vanilla. To Dorian, I leave my sarcastic tongue. To all my freshmen, I leave you my congratulations on your hard work ☺. To EVERYONE, I leave good laughs and a big smile ☺. And last, but not least, I leave the Drum Line, "Put your instruments on the sideline," as I put mine in my pocket.

I, **Jennifer Ludici ('01)**, leave Lane "my freshman" the ability to make the drum line laugh when there is a fight or a tense moment. I also leave you a carved peanut with your name on it. To the drum line I leave the ability to have a great time, and keep the beat. I love you guys. To my little cousin Leslie, "the color guard superstar," I leave a personal marker, and the advice to make the next 3 years exciting and memorable.

I, **April Mackay ('05)**, do hereby bequeath, or something of that nature, to all Mellophones post myself the poise and spontaneity to go through band camp. Including, marching with a stuffed animal on their head, the confidence and pride to show up at such major school functions like Friday Night Football games dressed like Major Magic, and the determination to never quit. To both Mellophones and French Hornists alike I leave the need to do a happy dance every once in a while. I also leave the tradition of a Senior French Horn girl learning the 'bone. Most importantly I bestow upon all band members an undying passion for the beautiful music that I hope you will keep in your hearts always as I will in mine.

I, **Maureen Macpherson ('00)**, give Larry, a.k.a. Plunger Boy, the gift of being the most picked on in the entire band, no matter how hard you try, you won't escape the torment you don't deserve. I also leave to all the up and coming trumpet players, the ability to nod your head and say "okay" to Mr. Visnaw, even when he's really wrong, but make it convincing. And remember, that no matter how much you're criticized by Mr. V, he only means well because he cares so much about you and your success.

I, **Krystal Magnan ('01)**, leave the ability to ask, "What time is it?" to Vicki Adamek and Jamie Layne. And for all the clarinets, good luck in the fun future marching band experience. Enjoy it-it goes by fast. And last but not least, I leave the

full right of ability to write "CHICKEN!" on every piece of music to Malisa Hinderliter. I also leave the tropical dorm that rocks and the spice girls dance to the seniors of 2002. I will miss you all. Love always.

I, **Michelle Markiewicz ('02)**, leave Dayna Testori a stress balloon because she is gonna need it. I'll miss you!! Good luck with everything I hope you have a lot of fun. Don't forget the frog faces. To Karen R, I leave the flaming.

I, **Rachel Marshall ('06)**, leave my squad the ability to be slightly absent-minded as well as great marchers. Never forget the chocolate people, and always remember to get them digits! I leave the Sophomores in Wind Ensemble, the Clarinet Section itself, and the Clarinet Choir. I also leave all of the great memories I made, and the potential to make many more. The next couple of years will fly by. So have fun and good luck!

I, **Lane Marston ('02)**, would like to leave the drumline the ability to have fun and to use the new equipment wisely. I wish Jordan and Katie good luck with their leadership that will be past throughout the season. I wish Eric Haydamack the ability to keep the drumline fun. I also want Josh Lipka to not be naughty with any of the quads. Last but not least, I wish Katherine Hartner the best of luck with her senior year in Marching Band. I would like for her to have a fun and successful season and for her to never forget the little things we did that made Marching Band fun. I also leave her my huge band account.

I, **Justin Martin ('08)**, leave my advice to anyone in band is to enjoy it and all of the memories you gain from it, because if you don't you will regret it. I leave the Drumline to Ashley Zacharski and I know that it is in safe hands with her. To the rest of the Drumline, I ask you to keep all of our traditions, and to start any new ones with your new Drumline Instructor. I leave the memories of WAVE to Tylor and Adam and to anyone who is cool enough to do WAVE next year. I also leave my memories of the bass drum line to Jacob, Duane, and Scott. And to Britt, I leave you the right to complain, just not too much (Ashley is the complaining Judge).

I, **Katie Mavis ('06)**, leave my band locker, the tallest one in the middle on the far side, to the shortest person in the band, I leave the clarinets the ability to get along with each other for years to come. I leave Beth and Emily the ability to take deep breaths and not stress out; to lead well with a level head. I leave Vicki the random dance breaks during drill. I leave Alexis and young freshmen who likes to make fun of her, what goes around comes around! (hehe lol) I leave everyone the ability to stop and laugh to have fun and enjoy every moment because it goes by very quickly.

I, **Jessica May ('10)**, leave the clarinet section to rock out, play out, never hold back. I also leave to any student or teacher permission to make "that's what she said" jokes. Also, thank you Ms. Dee and Mr. Visnaw for making my four years of band very wonderful. Good luck everyone.

I, **Madison McClintock ('08)**, leave my first chair Symphonic Band spot to a trombone player who loves music as much as I do and who also has a passion for teaching others. I leave my ability and persistence for getting into higher bands, including all honors bands to Zack Rymiski. Although he is in Concert Band this year, he has 2 years to make it into anything his heart desires. I have absolute faith in him and give him all the luck in the world for making it into the top bands. I leave all my wonderful band memories and good times to everyone of my "family" members in band, and future band geeks. Finally, I leave both my trombones (even though I will continue playing them in college) to my parents who paid for them and supported me through every band function I was ever in. They have always been great parents in supporting all 3 of their daughters and I couldn't thank them enough for all their generous support throughout the years.

I, **Katie McClure ('01)**, leave Katie the ability to goof-off during rehearsal and to all other band members, remember that band is fun no matter what.

I, **Jamie McCullough ('04)**, leave the mellophones another great and successful year. I had a fun time with all of you (even though it was only for a year). I leave Genna R. and Derek J. lots of luck (not like either of you need it) with Wind Ensemble next year. You're both great horn players! Finally, to all the underclassmen, I leave you with the ability to cherish the last years you have in high school because they go so quickly.

I, **Shannon McCullough ('02)**, leave to Dayna the ability to handle her huge mass of clarinets next year. Tiff and Ryan, soak it all up...it's amazing. Win a concentration block at camp for me and stay away from the Dick Richard's Cushman. Thanks for the laughs...maybe one day my sister will describe me to you. Jamie, you can finally have oblana (if you want her). And most importantly, to the 2001-2002 marching Tars, I leave a sincere thank you for the wonderful memories; I will carry with me forever.

I, **Nickie Melton ('02)**, hereby bequeath to Joe Latosky the confidence when you feel you just can't do it. I did it, you can too. (Jenny Shinska, remember our agreement, keep him in line!). To my trombone section, I hope you can break the streak. If you don't receive section of the day, call me, it'll be my treat. To my sophomore and freshman buddies (you

know who you are) keep working hard. Remember, with great things come great rewards. It's more worth it than you think. To Christina, I give you lots of luck. You'll do fine, remember R-E-S-P-E-C-T. Haley, I give you the rest of my strength to deal with our "little problem." Only one more year. Dorian, I'm still talking to you! Dan, you really impressed me this year; no more dictatorships though. Chris, don't give up your talents. You'll go far. Finally, to everyone I missed, you weren't forgotten (I just had limited space). I send my love, keep up the good work. I'm proud of you all.

I, **Melissa Meteyer ('04)**, leave to Amanda the great power of the bass clarinet, our red ghost folder that left us for half the year, my hug to her everyday in the halls, and the greatest memories at band camp. To Teddy, I leave our handshake and the pride to be a marching tar. To the rest, I leave the best time of your lives and the time to enjoy every second of it!

I, **Dorian R. Michelson ('05)**, want to thank my wonderful Wind Ensemble Flute Section and especially the "little ones"(Jacquie Blom, Caroline Haas, Antoinette Klempay, Danielle Saberan, and Sarah Zelenak) Keep the wonderful memories going.....we are a family and we always will be. Our section was unique in that we all got along and I loved it! I leave you guys the ability to learn your parts by the second rehearsal and be able to do flute choir stuff during sectionals! Keep up the tradition! Speaking of flute choir, promise me you will continue what we have started. Don't forget freezing at the Chesterfield tree lighting and being nominated as a top ensemble at State Solo and Ensemble. You guys make me so proud! I leave my ability to "carry everything I could possibly need to play flute, in my huge black flute bag" to my "good luck charm", Nicole Saghy(insert head pet here). I'm sorry my weirdness scared you in the beginning, you're just so cute and I am glad you realized I am not scary. You'll make a fine drum major. I leave my Taylor Stanton every awesome ensemble he can possibly play in. Michigan Youth Ensembles were a joy to be in with you. Long live Davis! ☺ I also leave Taylor and Brian Keck my coveted lunch spot/dance party in Sauer's office everyday. I leave my high school flute students (Kristina Croes, Kaitlyn Lafave, and Brittany Rutland) the best times of their life in band. I leave Dirty (Brandon Decaluwe) and Dirty-IR (Jessica Irwin) a bar of soap to wash off that filth! I leave my coveted P5 practice room next to Sauer's office to Paulie Barnett. Yes, you can finally have it now. ☺ (but don't even think of taking down the flute posters!) I thank the Marching trombone section (whom I "deserted" my senior year) for showing me where the love is. Keep it going! Finally I would like to personally thank Mr. Visnaw and Mr. Sauer for all their dedication to the program, putting up with the "music snob", and supporting my many "musical adventures".

I, **Andrew Miller ('08)**, leave to the trumpet section in Wind Ensemble the ability to hang out with each other outside of band. To Kyle Croes, keeping up the tradition of knowing that Mr. Visnaw does not know what it is like to be a brass player. To Hope Legg, being the senior with the level head that gets things accomplished. To Susan Rudick, the ability to talk during class but only get in trouble for it once and awhile and also the ability to help the trumpets in sight reading. To all the trumpets next year, I leave my patience in dealing with other sections and especially one: Mr. Croes. To my step-sections of the symphonic band horns, the ability of trying to play as loud and as in tune as possible. My 5th hour horns, you guys are all great and you are all better horn players than me, so keep it up! To Linda, Julia, and Tyler, you guys are going to do an amazing job next year just keep up your spirits even when times get hard. In the end it will all be worth it. To Ken, Joe, and Rebecca, you guys will have an amazing experience next year and I know you will do a great job in the coming year.

I, **Holly Miller ('10)**, leave Kitten the sousaphone section and roman candles. To Annie I leave the Euphonium section and the ability to play louder than me. To Michael, I leave one tiny, shiny, pink shoe. To Sarah I leave trips to the purple hallway, escape!, a rock concert, and nothing else. To Christina I leave Doby and all of the that's what she said in the world. To the remaining three of the four amigos, I leave endless nights of watching the Office. You have one year left, make the best of it!

I, **Josh Miller ('06)**, leave to Sam Strassburg my "coolness" (she asked for it). I, among others leave Darcy O'Hearn "the rules." Protect them well. To my little sister, I leave you my room to party in and my intense dorkyness. Stay creepy, both of you. To Amanda Davidson, I leave you the Nobel position of being awesome on command. Don't abuse it. To Mary Holderbaum, I leave you my pink tie. You must care for it like a pet and allow Tyler to borrow it on occasion. To the drum line...ROCK!! I must apologize to the current freshmen class. I may have accidentally sold you into a South American Slave Trade Ring. Good luck with that and all of your future endeavors.

I, **Taylor Miller ('08)**, leave my younger, soon-to-be Freshmen broseph my shiny, soft hour and girlish Flare, even though he has enough of his own. Peace be with you Jacob.

I **Joey Monsur ('04)**, wish the drum line good luck next year. Keep the line going and have fun with it while you have it. And to my brother Matt, I hope you have as much fun in band as I did and if u so happen to choose to do Marching Band (which you should), I wish you the best of luck buddy.

I, **Shawn Moore ('10)**, leave Christina Bartholomew the ability to shop for our "house" every time you go to Crate and Barrel at Somerset, while having people look at you like you are insane, without me. I leave Kyler Beierlein the ability to

be on a first name basis with every employee at Starbucks due to our “fairly” frequent visits. I leave Brooke Donnelly the ability to NEVER return my foods notes, and Zach Jensen my mad monopoly skills. To the trumpet section, I leave the arrogance that we are better than everybody else. To everyone else, enjoy it, because it will be over way too soon.

I, **Tracy Moore ('01)**, leave all the FUN in color guard to Renee. Just remember to deal with it till the end. And always remember us!

I, **Joe Nelson ('98)**, leave Spencer Phillips the ability to keep jammin' on his own stuff during rehearsals when he should be working on jazz. We sure know how to make Mr. Visnaw mad.

I, **Max Nestorowich ('07)**, more formally known as Milo, leave all the good times I've had in Drumline these past 5 years to the current and future members of the Drumline. To Angie and Courtney I leave memories of popping out of nowhere when you least expect it. I also leave Courtney the job of helping Mrs. Stancell set up the food for MSBOA. To my “sisters” Mary Holderbaum and Ashley Zacharski I leave lots of love and lots of hugs. To my freshies I leave the memory of us in New York, walking around the dark with me as your chaperone. To Kari Caretti I leave something, nothing specific, just something. I leave my awesomeness to my fellow Diabetics James Row and Chandler Foote. Good luck to everyone else in the band. Remember to have fun and I'll see you all soon.

I, **Lisa Nieddu ('98)**, leave Mark White the ability to tell cheesy jokes that make the class laugh, even though he already can; to Spencer Philips, the ability to stick to important commitments (like tag day); and to the entire flute section, the ability to still sound good even though we never had a sectional!!!

I, **Cassie Niemiec ('00)**, leave to Larry Ruhlman and Julie Ziobro the Anchor Bay Marching Band. You guys are both great people and leaders and I know that you will do well. To Phil Johnson and Shannon McCullough I leave all the learning experiences of Marching Band. It's fun but hard and I believe you guys can handle it. And to my sister Deanna I leave all the joys and heartaches of Marching band. It means more to me than will ever be known and I hope you enjoy it.

I, **Cameron O'Brien ('09)**, leave the underclassmen the ability to have fun. Band is what you make of it. Remain proud and keep working hard. I leave Bec the lunch table and the good memories to everyone.

I, **Karly O'Brien ('03)**, leave to Pat, three more years of friendships and lifelong memories. To Amy Coppa, I leave an awesome senior year. To Theresa Parsell, I leave the position of vocalist. I know you'll be great! To Mr. Visnaw, thank you for sharing your love of music. To all the underclassman, enjoy these years, they go by so fast.

I, **Pat O'Brien ('06)**, leave my brother, Cameron, 3 more years of fun, and the ability to make certain people that “P” word. To underclassmen, Band is only fun when you make it fun. So make it fun!

I, **Brandon O'Bryan ('08)**, leave the trombone section with encouragement to better themselves and continue being the best. To my younger brother Kevin I leave him the “joys” of band and being in the second – best section. Keep on going.

I, **Darcy O'Hearn ('07)**, leave the Drumline the ability to keep perfect time yet get yelled at every time for slowing down. I leave Ashley the curve-a-linear Line of Awesomeness and Jacquie the number “Q” and the letter “key.” I leave BK a hug, to forever be with her. Finally, I leave the Tenor Drum teachings of Billy to all I gave lessons to.

I, **Evan O'Hearn ('09)**, leave Scott Demers and Justin Andrews the ability to make a lot of people mad. Sterling will receive nothing because he is way into Pokemon. To Dave White I leave ten new fingers because I broke them in my last will. To Justin Andrews, I also leave some tenors I found on the ground because he really wants them. Everyone will receive my good luck not getting into trouble. Good job to everyone that keeps trying hard.

I, **Apryl O'Leary ('06)**, leave the liberty to make random noises at will to Mary Holderbaum. To Darcy O'Hearn, the ability to weird out newbies and strangers alike. I leave Max Nestorowich the uncanny ability to spread Tool's music to uninspired ears. To Tylor Good, I leave the ability to break anything enthusiastically, including cups and plastic containers. Also I leave Mike Ingrao my drawings in the perc room of Jordan, take care of them—they'll be worth money one day. To Jacquie and Ashley I leave any writing abilities I may have had at all to you two, keep writing! Finally, I leave to any other underclassman many great memories, don't take any of them for granted

I, **Brittany Ochtinsky ('03)**, leave "my girls" Crystal Dillon, Christie Piper, Carrienne Curnutt, and Kelly Grossman, along with all the other girl trumpet players, the ability to kick butt next year and keep those boys in line. Don't forget to carry on the tradition of the "girl trumpet hug" either. To my little sister Stacey, have the best time ever when you get into marching band - the years just fly by.

I, **Jason O'Hearn ('00)**, being of sound mind and body, leave late night phone calls to the 4th floor to Steve Chapoton. I also leave the ability to totally devastate a Super 8 room to "prancing" Paul Brodzik.

I, **Rachel Olivares ('05)**, leave the legacy of improving the view of the tenor section in V's eyes. To the tenor section next year, I leave tenor tinkle time (T³) for when you're practicing in CMU's stadium. To my bother Philip I leave the ability to cope with V "secretly" hating you. I leave to Pat (the regulator) the patience and self restraint to control Dylan next year. To the Jazz Saxes I leave the ability to make V think you are ALWAYS making fun of him (even if it is only half the time!). I leave the future of the tenor section to Pat, Max, and Dylan. Have a great senior year!

I, **Rachel Olson ('04)**, leave Sheri, Chelsea, and Catherine all the great times and funny faces we had during band. Don't forget to make side comments about everything. Have fun in your last years of high school, they go by fast. I love you guys!

I, **Gayle Ornelas ('99)**, bequeath to whom it may concern: band lockers, nicknames, the silver piccolo, the wood oboe with its cracks, band trip scandals, my punctuality, hand check calls, calcium water, my never-ending voice box on the field, the phrase "Why are we talking?," the fun of being a section leader, Salsalito cookies, french horn theme songs, "Go-Go Gadget Marching Band," the fun I had playing in the pit, back massages, my devotion and dedication, and finally, the ability to be completely crazy and fun at football games.

I, **Mitch Osadchuk ('00)**, leave the "Tuba Adventures" to next year's tuba section. I would also like to leave the loud counting abilities on the Marching band field to the tuba section. I will also leave the tuba section to any brave souls who are willing to take it over. Also I would like to leave the ability to stick band out for their whole high school career, I will never regret it.

I, **Samantha Parisi ('10)**, leave to my brother, Larry Parisi, all my musical knowledge and wish him the best of luck in school. I leave my best friends Katie Harbert and Jessica Laube all of our great memories (well, I got a new shirt...). Alex Floyd and Shelby Winner will get Jeff and the shorts, and to everyone else just have fun and enjoy high school while it lasts.

I, **Kelsey Parsons ('09)**, leave everyone in the marching band saxophone section the ability to goof off and have lots of fun. Always remain the worst section because we worked hard for that. Also, to the saxophones in Wind Ensemble, be the best, just as we always are. Finally, I leave the jazz band to earn Best Band again and the saxophones to play as loud as they possibly can.

I, **Derek Parrott ('01)**, leave Nickie the ability to annoy Visnaw, and the parts to his phone. Vince, you're still Bubbles.

I, **Jennifer Pavlica ('08)**, leave the trombone section to Cameron and Jon. I wish you both a great amount of luck because you will need it! I leave my "amazing" soloing skills to Cameron and my ability to be Hitler to Ariel. I leave Alex Price the joy of getting hit by Cameron everyday in band class. Good luck to all the future trombone players!

I, **Jeff Payne ('05)**, leave the mellos fun memories of our very productive sectionals, the many episodes with the quote book, and the ability to be the best section on the field. I leave Allegra Lanni the ability to beat any misbehaving mellos with "the stick". To my sister Jillian, I leave you three more great years in marching band. To Jeremy Rhodes I leave the front position during dismissals, and to Erica Deforest I leave a crowbar, you know the story. To Michelle and Billy I leave countless hours as a T.A.

I, **Christel Peters ('98)**, want to bequeath some advice to my drum line. Please remember, above all, to respect everyone, whether you are the section leader (even one who is not a "real" percussionist!), or a first year player. This is how you gain respect for yourself. Allow room to have fun, because it is supposed to be. However, you have to be serious to get things accomplished, otherwise it will never be fun. I don't want to preach anymore, just remember I love you all and will miss you soooooooooooooooooo much!

I, **Anthony Joseph Petix ('09)**, leave my awkwardness to Zach "The Wall" Tezak, my broken cymbal to Justin Andrews, my in-tune oboe to Justine Nestorowich, my leftover stick tape to Scott Demers, and my random nerdy and video game knowledge to "Eric" Sterling Morrison.

I, **Bryan Piepenbrok ('10)**, leave the leadership of the alto saxophones in Marching Band to Christina and Sarah. Work 'em hard and keep the sax traditions strong. I am also leaving the Wind Ensemble altos to Mike, Jessica (my Dugganator), Amanda, and Sarah. I know you guys will be unbelievable next year. To the Marching Tars and Wind Ensemble, bring home another set of straight ones! Finally, I leave my sister to Miss Dee and Mr. Visnaw, and many thanks to both of them for their help, support, and encouragement.

I, **Christie Piper ('05)**, leave my section the best times to come. To my sister, the apple – let the good times roll. To Brian, the ability to wear a big fuzzy hat and sing at the top of your lungs, it's more fun than you think. To my girls, keep the section under control – you know that the guys wouldn't be able to do it by themselves. But the most important thing is to keep the trumpet loving alive. And a huge thanks to Mr. Visnaw and Sauer for making my band years my favorite, and for always believing in me. Good Luck next year and remember I Love All you guys!!!!

I, **Jackie Piper ('07)**, leave Amanda Rososko a tube of kiwi-lime flavored lip gloss and memories of quoting superstition; Tyler White, the knowledge that he'll have to find someone else to say "shut up, guess what time it is" to because Dennis isn't going to be there next year; Chandler Foote, all the luck in the world and congratulations on her new squad; and last but not least, Adam Coppa, who I leave the comfort of knowing I'll be taking my new cool peace sign necklace to school with me next year, (To Alicia, Kristen, Angie, Lydia, Nicky, and Philip... Hi :])

I, **Becky Piotruchowski ('10)**, leave my sister Rachel the ability to have fun and enjoy band as much as I have. I leave Alex Floyd all the Swedish fish (and Mike) from pit and all the good times. To Kelsey Endres, Carly Gleason, and Emily Blanchette, I leave the Kelsey-Confusion-Curve, subway olives. And Emily's fanny pack. To Jeff Oldani, I leave the color green. And to all the rest of my friends, thank you for all the great and unforgettable times we've had.

I, **Evan Plevinski ('99)**, leave the tradition of "Shaniqua" to my Concert band oboist Genine Stephens. I leave the flute choir and all of it's responsibilities and torments to Andrea Grissop and Julie Ziobro. I leave the ability to be on time to Andrea as well as my spot in the East Shore band. I leave late night bike rides to Mehgan Kaled and Rachelle Willis. I leave the Marching band flute sectional parties to Julie, Corinne, Marcy, and especially Andrea. (Make sure you pick an appropriate movie this time). I leave my Bassoon on the bottom of the sea where it will rot away and never be played again. I leave my Velcro secured Marching band jacket to Julie and her mom. I leave my ability to tolerate the intolerable to Mitch, Spencer, Andrea, Paul, Karey, Jen, Genine, Rob, and Maureen. Last of all I leave band camp to all of the new freshman.

I, **Heather Polakowski ('02)**, bequeath the "special way" of putting away our instruments before the end of call. To Megan Stewart, I leave the "French Toilet" in our hotel room. To all the underclassman, I leave the fun and jokes of class and the end of the year trips.

I, **Alyssa Ranilovich ('09)**, leave my sister Ashley to do well in band. I hope you go far in band and that you stay in it. It is the best way to get away from everything. I love you and I know you will do well. Mr. Visnaw, you are the best teacher, I will miss you. You and the band program have kept me sane in high school. I leave the clarinet section in Wind Ensemble and Marching Band to those brave enough to enter. Good luck everyone!

I, **Melinda Redwine ('04)**, hope the best for everyone. Take everything Visnaw has taught you in the past years and put it all too good use. It will get you far. To all my flutes, I will miss every last and single one of you. And to Visnaw, you are one of the teachers that have taught me the most over the past 3 years. You mean a lot to me. I will never forget you!!!

I, **Andrea Reed ('00)**, leave to Laura, Melanie, Paul, and Jacob the duty to keep the clarinet quintet ALIVE! To Nicole, Sara, and Lauren I leave many XEROX buildings, hotel-room paintings, and foreign language phone calls. And to my freshman fan club, (you know who you are) I leave the ability NOT to be afraid of heights, sanitation spray, Squirrel Nut Zipper's song #7, and the everlasting "That's just wrong."

I, **Linda Reed ('09)**, leave the marching band to Ken, Joe, and Bec. I know you three will be great drum majors are the leaders for the band. To the field commanders Mike, Amanda, and Katie, have fun and enjoy the time you have. Shelby, enjoy your senior year, it will go by fast. I love you to death, sis.

I, **Shelby Reed ('10)**, leave to Marissa, Jessica and Carolyn the Wind Ensemble flute section. I am more than confident you guys will be even better than before. To the new incoming flutes, do not be too afraid. It is not as scary as you think. Be determined and you will do great. To Kelsey, I leave the world. You are an amazing person inside and out and I hope you stay in band forever. Congrats to the new Wind Ensemble and good luck wherever life takes you. Love and peace <3.

I, **Lisa Reinbold ('98)**, bequeath the sacred silver piccolo to Corinne Reynolds, who I know will love it like I did.

I, **Lauren Reintjes ('07)**, leave all the great band memories to my trumpet squad. Brittney, Alicia, and Melissa: you girls are the best and you all made me proud. I will miss marching band so much. Trumpets, keep doing what we do best. Enjoy your high school years because they go by really, really fast! These band memories are ones I will cherish forever.

I, **Corinne Reynolds ('00)**, leave Julie Ziobro the blue knight with a white carnation; to Laura Bernhard I leave the horse game at the Sony Pladium; to Melanie Glefke I leave the job of "the wall"; to Andrea Grissop I leave my crying flutes-problem solving abilities. To Jessica Erhardt I leave the close-butt seats in the cafeteria and the AB dance floor – never stop dancing! To Stephanie Hill I leave my love for *NSYNC, to Tiffani Dillon I leave my uniform and to Laura, Jessica, Julie, and Malisa I leave the Happy Pony song.

I, **Adam Ribant ('10)**, wish the best of luck to the Wind Ensemble, Marching Band and Jazz Ensemble. Anna, I wish you the best in Jazz Ensemble. Zach, take care of the tenors. Overall, everyone just needs to keep on keepin' on. Thank you, Mr. Visnaw and Ms. Dee, for all of your help. Good luck Drumline!

I, **Kyle Ribant ('09)**, leave the alto sax section in marching band to Brian Piepenbrok, Chandler Foote, and Alexa Bidigare; you three will do great next year and I will miss you very much. I leave the whole alto sax section way more Hungry Howies pizza than necessary and to remember the Buddha. I leave the lead alto spot in Jazz Band to Kenneth Beierlein, along with the right to be grumpy every morning. Holly Miller and Joe lafrate, I leave the clarinet choir to you, please take it to State Solo and Ensemble next year! I leave the Wind Ensemble clarinet section to Kari Harvey, Rebecca Piotruchowski, and Alex Floyd. My students, you know who you are, I'm so proud of you and be the best you can be. Earl, I leave you a good career in music when you get there. Adam, enjoy your senior year. Finally, thank you Mr. Visnaw and Ms. Dee for everything; for the guidance and helping me grow as a musician.

I, **Ashley Robinson ('10)**, leave all my squadling badness to Jeff, Carly, Kierstin, and Carina. To my brother, I leave the right to switch instruments and not know what you are doing. To the Juniors, please carry on the marching band/ clarinet traditions.

I, **Meghan Root ('05)**, leave to all future men and women of the Anchor Bay Marching Tars the enjoyment of every moment because it goes by so fast. Always remember that "one more time" means five more times. To the future section, may you continue to get along and have fun. To Caroline Haas, I bequeath the role of Marching Band Mother. You're a great leader and your passion for others will serve you well. To Paul and Sandy, may you continue to keep the trombone love. Sandy, I'm proud of you for joining Marching Band, you won't regret it. Giggles I love you! There is never a dull moment when you're around. Last but not least, to my brother Eric I leave you every great moment I have from band. Even though I want you in Marching Band, I respect your decision. Never quit band, no matter what. Band is a family and they support you when you need it. I love you and enjoy high school. Also, to Mr. Visnaw and Mr. Sauer, I want to thank you for all the time you put in to make our high school experience as great as possible!

I, **Jordan Rososko ('08)**, leave the best years of band to my sister Amanda. You will be amazing in everything you do. I leave the Marching Band to Tyler, Linda, and Julia. I also leave the hard job of field commander to Joe, Rebecca, and Ken. When you get through that it's so worth it! And I leave Joe the bass clarinet section of Wind Ensemble. Have Fun!!

I, **Patricia Rowley ('09)**, leave Briana Spanke all the fun times the flutes have. Shelby, I leave you the patience to deal with the flutes and all their difficult moments. Sam, I leave you the ability to corrupt all the new freshmen and get them to slack off. Bree, I leave you the chance to annoy everyone with awesome Twilight facts and to not pay attention to the section leader. To all the juniors, good luck next year, behave yourself but make sure you have fun.

I, **Jessica Roy ('03)**, leave, all the new marchers, the ability to roll your eyes, grin, and bear it every time you hear the infinite phrase, "one more time!" To Nikki V., you were my first "freshman buddy" and I'm so proud of you, I leave you a squad leader position, and I know you'll do an awesome job. To my squad, keep up the great work. To Mike, whether or not you march next year, I just want to let you know that I am proud of you no matter what, and I want to thank you for making my senior year memorable by allowing me to share it with my "big" little brother. V, Sauer, Kausch, and Kleckner, thanks all around, you deserve it! And finally, to the new T.A.'s, put it this way, at least you don't have to pack! ☺

I, **Susan Rudnick ('10)**, leave overconfidence and ADD to the Wind Ensemble trumpets, Chris, Kylar and Tyler. You guys know I love you, and that you're the best trumpet section I've EVER encountered! Keep up the perfection! Tyler, I leave Mr. Oset and his squawking parrot. Practice and you will be amazing. I'm so proud of you. Anna and Duggan, I leave the sassy six chicks in a bread bowl and all the amazing times. Love you girls! Marching band trumpets: be loud and carry on my loudness. Adri, you're me next year. The leading trumpet lady! I love you! Make me proud. I know you will. Teeth and green bushes! Lastly, Sharla Adele Rudnick, keep up with the amazing work. You're better than I was at your age. Keep practicing. You have made me so proud and I love you! Kinda.

I, **Amanda Ruhlman ('06)**, leave to Ashley DeCaluwe the "Cup Team". I leave to Lynae Warner the weird dance moves on the Marching Band field. I also leave to Jordan Rososko the awesome Bass Clarinet section. Stay strong! Lastly, I leave to the underclassmen all the wonderful memories of being in a group so closely united and loving.

I, **Dan Ruhlman ('04)**, leave to my sister Amanda the endless days at camp where you seem to get a sun burn in places you never knew could get sun burnt. To Ben and Laura, I leave the fun of being a one person section (just don't try to hold your own one person sectional, and if you do I hope you get better attendance than I did). To Chelsea and Bryn, I leave the fun times of being a drum major of the Marching Tars, enjoy it now because you'll miss it when the end approaches. Finally, to all the underclassmen I have come to know and even those I might not have known too well, have fun and enjoy yourself because before you know it you'll be saying goodbye also! Goodbye and good luck to all!

I, **Lawrence H. Ruhlman, Jr. ('01)**, do here by bequeath my lanyard to Philip Johnson, and all the power and memories it possesses. I leave to Rob Bucien and Jacob Bennett the ability to laugh and get yelled at in class – live it up, boys! I leave to my brother, Dan, the countless hours of fun at camp/practice/games. I also leave him my awesome “Yeah, uh-huh” dance – It is only safe in your hands! To Jessica Brancalone, Jessica Roy, Sara Kern, and Tori Steerzer, I leave all the pimpin' memories of Florida and small world. To Stephanie Hill, I leave the ability to play the cowbell – “I can do it!” And lastly, I leave the ability to flick-off Mr. Visnaw behind your stand (under stressful moments) to David Cushman! Good luck with that!

I, **Jessica Rustoni ('05)**, To all the underclassmen, make the best out of the next few years. Time goes by so much faster than you think. Don't let the little things get into your way. In the end all you will remember is the good times, not the bad. In the end all your hard work will be worth it. Just remember tomorrows another day.

I, **Lauren Saad ('07)**, leave to next year's seniors and the saxophone section the determination to finally get section of the day! Lead it the best you can and don't forget to have fun; senior year really does go by fast. To Chandler, Alexa, Brian, and Ken I leave marching band as one of the highlights of High School. I hope you guys find as much happiness and memories in band as I have. To Cameron, I leave all the jokes and the sarcasm. Keep everyone laughing! Finally, to Kristen and Christen, my best friends, I leave Wind Ensemble, Jazz Band, and Quartet. Keep dominating and keeping class interesting. You two are amazing and I owe a lot of my favorite memories to you!

I, **Anthony Sabella ('07)**, leave the ability to lead the band to the three new Drum Majors and three of my best friends: Jordan, Alicia, and Andrew. You guys have grown so much that I can't believe it. You will do amazing this year. To the field Commanders Julia, Linda, and Tyler, I leave the ability to learn and become the best Drum Majors that you can be. To my brother Nick, I leave all of the memories of the Junior and Senior years. You have no idea how proud I am of you. To Kristen, Christen, Angie, and Cameron, you guys are some of my best friends and I leave you the ability to make underclassmen friends and be as good a friend to them as your senior friends. Finally, to all of the other band members, good luck and always try your best no matter what.

I, **Mary Saelens ('10)**, leave my band memories and wonderful band teachers, to my little sis, Emily. And to enjoy her upcoming four years of high school band and to make great music.

I, **Jason Saghy ('06)**, leave the remains of squad awesome to Emily, Jordan, and Shannon. I leave my incredible talent and charming personality to the other squads; there's enough to go around. I leave the clarinet choir to Kim, Kirsten, Meagan, James, and Jordan, along with all our great memories. And to Nicole, I promote you to the rank of Jedi Master.

I, **Nicole Saghy ('07)**, Leave the wonders (and brownies!) of flute choir to Christine Carter, Courtney Sykes, and Angela Szypa. Courtney, may you never run out of food to eat during sectionals. Christine and Angie, may you never run out of extremely important conversations that interrupt sectionals. To Jordan Rososko, Andrew Miller, and Alicia Haydamack, I leave the leadership and dedication to have a wonderful senior year as drum majors. To Tyler White, Linda Reed, and Julia Kinter, I leave the fun times and great learning experiences that will come in the next two years. To Sean Moore, Chandler Foote, and Amanda Rososko, I leave the nickname “Thunder Thighs.”

I, **Feona Savage ('98)**, bequeath my money in my account to Chrysta Morley.

I, **Jaclyn Scheltema ('99)**, leave Cassie Niemiec an endless supply of whistles because we both know that if we leave them with Tommaso, they will be lost. I also leave Corinne Reynolds my high F#, and always remember...play it up an octave.

I, **Courtney Schad ('00)**, would like to leave Vicki Adameck my wonderful flip-folder throwing skills and my hatred/ fear of going in front of people at pep assemblies, pre-games, and during snake-the-halls.

I, **Melissa Schanta ('04)**, leave the alto section to Laura, and the ability to have the best sectionals. To all the altos, I leave the curved diagonals and the straight curves, and the miracle that happens at festival. You guys Rock!! I leave Pat, my tenor sax and all the great music. To Sarah Rudnick and Lauren Sadd I leave the humor and the love. To the underclassmen I leave the best four years ever. Live everyday to the fullest, you never get these times back. To Mr.

Visnaw you are my favorite teacher. You're an amazing person thank you for all that you have taught me and the experience I will never forget. Best of luck to all in the future!!

I, **Rebecca Schehr ('07)**, leave Nick and Holly the best squad ever. Here's to playing loud, running it back, and being excited about everything! I hope you achieve everything you strive for. To BK, I leave this: ♥. Don't ever change! To Jacob, I leave _____ (insert something here) _____. To Randy, I leave the ability to get along with others, and perhaps a bit of maturity. Also, I leave you a car. Try not to destroy it!

I, **Chris Schimers ('01)**, leave Andy Kowalski the ability to be the meanest section leader and still have the best sounding section. Also, I leave Joe Kotermanski the ghetto Anchor Bay piano that I tipped over.

I, **Amanda Schwager ('05)**, leave all the underclassmen lots of great memories and lots of good friends. To all the juniors, enjoy your last year it will fly by. To Mr. V and Mr. S thanks for everything you guys have done for us. Good Luck Next Year!!

I, **Victory Schwager ('09)**, leave Kristi Cueny and Megan Hill the ability to have a great senior year and to enjoy it because it goes by fast. Have fun and enjoy it all. Don't hold back, shoot for the moon and chase your dreams, it will all be worth it in the end. Good luck with all your future plans!

I, **Jacqui Self ('05)**, leave Meagan Elizabeth the knowledge of knowing who your true friends are. I love you twin sis! Keep up the good clarinet playing and you'll end up 1st chair, and always remember "traveling slower than the speed of smell!" Hugs and kisses!

I, **David Shibley ('01)**, do hereby bequeath the following things to the following people: to Andy Kowalski and Amy Karpinski, I leave the communicative power of the french horn mutes. To A.J. Snyder, I leave the responsibility of the PDA patrol-it's up to you to guard the band room. To Jeff Doppke and Matt Accivatti, I leave some good, old fashion trumpet lovin'. And finally, to my little cuz, I leave the remainder of my band account: \$6.00. Use it wisely, Joe.

I, **Mike Shibley ('98)**, leave Andy Lodge the ability to remember his music during jazz concerts. I also leave my charming personality to my brother.

I, **Jenny Shinska ('03)**, leave my trombone pride to Ashley Ellerbe, Kim Stemp, and Dani Kopson. Keep up the new tradition of trombone quartet so others can experience the fun we had. To Ashley Ellerbe, I leave my squad leader position and the trombone section in Jazz Band. I expect you to play a solo during your last year in band at least once. To all the other underclassmen, cherish the last years you have in high school.

I, **Katie Sholly ('01)**, leave all the great memories to all my younger friends and the up and coming freshmen.

I, **Sean Simpson ('04)**, leave the rhythm section to Brynny. To Ben I leave a Fjords illustration. I leave Laura, Dick's cold black heart. Will and Kevin get nothing. For Steven, one last dance. Boom Ts Boom Ts Shazam

I, **Justin Smith ('10)**, first and foremost give the leadership abilities to rule over the pit and be awesome to Nick Marr. Have fun dealing with the pit... and Sean. To Sean Wooshl... (stick), I give the nicer set of marching bells with the hopes that it will prove to him that it is not that big of a deal. Kyle, keep rockin' out on that bass. Erik, stop smiling. Chris and Jordan, hope you have a great year. Good luck to Anna Anger in jazz, wind, and marching band, I know she will do a great job next year. Lastly, I hope that all percussionists will continue the legacy of being awesome.

I, **Briana Spanke ('10)**, leave Kelsey with the ability to never fail to make someone happy. I leave Darren with the ability to weird someone out with his creeperness. Finally, I leave my flutes with the power and courage to always be yourself. Each one of you is so bright and beautiful; don't let the world miss out on it. [:

I, **Karessa Spudowski ('98)**, give the unforgettable memories of the mysterious phone calls from Roxie with an i-e to Mr. Mark White.

I, **Taylor Stanton ('06)**, leave to Nicole Saghy, Sam Strassburg, and Anthony Sabella the Drum Majorship. To Jordan Rososko, Andrew Miller, and Alicia Haydamack, I leave the extremely difficult job of field commander. Good luck to all the DM's and FC's! I believe in all of you. I leave Scott Kociemba the Wind Ensemble tuba section. To Paul Barnett, I leave the jazz band bass t-bone. To Paul Williams, Kristina Croes and that crowd, I leave the twinkle in my eye and the bounce in my step. To Taylor Miller, I leave my first name. To Kyle Croes – don't work too hard. Good luck to all the underclassmen and take every opportunity while you can.

I, **William Stanton ('06)**, leave all the dignity in the percussion section to Tylor Good (he needs it), the cowbell cheers to Darcy O'Hearn, and the stick-flipping cheer to Milo Nestorowich. I would also like to leave an open-minded and kind heart to my freshmen buddy Rachel Vredevoogd. I leave the groove in the jazz band rhythm section to my bass buddy Richard Bright. With that out of the way, I would like to thank Mr. Visnaw and Mr. Kleckner for all they have done. Also, I ask the underclassmen to appreciate each moment of high school and live for experience new things.

I, **Zack Stanton ('03)**, leave all the fond memories of Joe skipping out of Wind Ensemble to "wash his dog" to Swisher, to Bannasch I leave the ability to be the most pompous section leader that you can be and the ability to play "Festive Overture" better than Suzanne. To Sam, I leave the Tuba section and the ability to name incoming marchers after various animal body parts (i.e. dog head, but perhaps a good one in the future would be "Pregnant Dog Nipples"). To William and Taylor I leave the ability to be known only by your last name and the ability to be as sarcastic as possible at any given moment. To Amy and Swish, I leave the Brass Quintet, to Matt, I leave the Lazy Dows legacy. Serve it well. And finally, to Jeff, I leave the inherent ability to be a die-hard Michigan fan despite the fact that they will not accept you (They rejected me as well). Also the ability to play Madden, and the ability to play future games of football.

I, **Genine Stephens ('00)**, leave to Krystal Magnan, Cassie's missing brown shoe - "I know you got it!" I also leave Krystal, Shaniqua and her legacy. Good luck with our tribe next year. Lastly, I leave Jessica a broken alarm clock that sings, "You are my sunshine."

I, **Tori Steerzer ('03)**, to all the underclassmen that have made my 4 years in marching band and 8 years of regular band the best years of my life. I also leave all the friendships that you will make, as I have. To Mr. Visnaw, who has made my high school years enjoyable and for dedicating your time, thank you. Finally to Mr. Kleckner who has put up with me for 7.....wait 8..... no 10 years. Thank you so much for listening to my problems and for putting up with me for that long. (I don't know how you did it.) To the class of 2004 enjoy your Senior year as much as possible and don't regret anything you do.

I, **Kim Stemp ('04)**, leave my school-owned trombone to a fellow trombonist. You must call it Lucy, for that is the name chosen for it. I know you will use it well. The tradition of an all-girl trombone quartet is left to the last founding member, Ms. Dani Kopson, Ms. Jeanine Blom, Ms. Sara Janulis, and another trombonist. I know you girls will work hard and achieve success. Lastly, to my dearest sister Kyrii (Karen), I leave the great memories you'll continue to have in marching band. To the trombone section in marching band, continue the hyper-ness started this year (HI! HI! HI! HI!) even when everyone's down. That's when they'll need it the most. Have fun everyone.

I, **Jamie Stevens ('02)**, leave Michelle Gainer "I need a ..." and Katie Collica "halo." Good luck Cassie for next year "you're the head honcho!" enjoys it. Michelle Markiewicz and Shannon "two flushes."

I, **Christina Stewart ('03)**, leave Melissa Schanta the ability to endure the blizzards in the auditorium in Wind Ensemble. I also leave her the rest of my tenor sax reeds (unused of course).

I, **Megan Stewart ('98)**, leave to Lawrence, many more trips to 7-11 and a pez dispenser so he can "pop a pez" whenever he feels like it. To Andrew "Drew" Lodge, my saxophone section and the ability to remember where he's going. To

I, **Samantha Strassburg ('07)**, leave the band to the coolest and most fun field commanders EVER: Alicia (fatty), Andrew, and Jordan. I have no doubts that the three of you will do awesome! As for the new F.C's, Julia, Linda, and Tyler, take notes and watch carefully because before you know it the band will be yours. Kristen Z, Cameron, and Christen W.: I leave you my love and dedication. Stay strong and enjoy every moment. To everyone else in the marching band, I leave you the ability to persevere, work hard, and always do your best. If you guys work as hard as you did this year, the band will be the BEST!

I, **Rebecca "Bec" Strobel ('10)**, leave Katie H and Amanda cheesy potatoes and the ability to meet awesome people at drum major camp. I leave Mike the ability to play euchre. To all three of you I leave the ability to be awesome at everything drum major related. You guys will do great next year! To the mellos, stay cool! To Sarah, don't let people get you down, you are an amazing girl! To Doodle I leave you awesome car ride conversations, and all my love. To Katie White, I leave you being able to cut pizza with scissors, and all the awesomeness you can handle. Mr. Visnaw and Ms. Dee, thank you for all the opportunities, you have helped make me into the person I am today. The millennium was awesome too! To the seniors thank you for all the good times, I know this is the start of a new chapter to our lives. To the Band, keep doing what you're doing, you're awesome.

I, **Justin Strong ('00)**, leave a cold blanket for you to curl up into in the middle of the night.

I, **Joshua Stros ('05)**, leave the Marching Altos with a replacement to fill my void. I hereby bestow the privilege to disrupt sectionals and torture all incoming freshman to Dennis Simpson. To Erica, I am appointing you to position of Prime Minister to the Alto Saxophones in the Marching Band; unfortunately this is useless under the dictatorship of S.V. To my faithful apprentice Zach Odgen go the leftovers from my supply of B.C. And, my Freezer full of Strohs' Ice Cream. May this suit you for the rest of your high school career. Eric Anderson, I leave you with the rusty memories of that brown Minivan that we used to know as our chariot, may she live forever. Lastly, I leave a goat for sacrifice to that famed drummer we all know as Joshua Miller. To accept this gift though, you must slaughter this animal on the grounds of the "Combo Room." I will let you choose the appropriate time.

I, **Megan Sutkiewicz ('08)**, leave Ashley (AD) DeCaluwe the power to have the best power squad in the history of power squads. I also leave her the ability to fake it in Wind Ensemble, yet still be Amazing! Finally, I leave Ashley (AD) an amazing senior year that is filled with awesome times and lasting memories.

I, **Hilary Swaney ('04)**, bequeath to Allison Drompp the fun of having multiple mini-sectionals, and the ability to play right notes and to copy the attendance correctly. Enjoy your Senior year!

I, **Suzy Sweeney ('03)**, leave my squad: Stefanie, Jessica, and Melissa all the great times in Marching Band. I know I've had quite a few. Nicole Vanderhoff, Crystal Barker, and Jessica Rustoni thanks for making my senior year great. I leave you all the same kind of years I had. Have fun with it. Chelsea, what can I say that really "mean" something. You are so nice and I'm sure you'll do great as a field commander. The marching band will be better for it. Everyone else that I didn't mention and should have, sorry! You all made my time in band so fun and "interesting". To the seniors, I leave all the great memories. Good luck to everyone and have fun! Finally, to the piccolos, past and present, I leave the feeling that you get when the notes are actually in tune-although I'm sure that has ever really happened. Hmmm.....

I, **Christopher Swisher ('04)**, leave the marching trombone section to Heather and Dani. Now that we have finally broken the 7-plus year streak of not winning "Section of the Day," try to keep a new winning streak going. Good luck to all the marching trombones and to Jeanine, Sarah, and Dani in Wind Ensemble.

I, **Courtney Sykes ('08)**, leave all the memories and brownies of Flute Choir to Tina, Shelby, and Emily. Also to Emily, I leave what little bassoon knowledge I have, hope it's helpful. To Chandler and Holly I leave my sarcastic sense of humor, use it well. To anyone who wants it, I leave the ability to change instruments in marching band every year and be called a traitor by at least three sections.

I, **Jennifer Szabo ('01)**, leave Rachelle Willis, "my freshman, sophomore, and junior", seven piccolos to keep in tune along with pains of being a senior flute player. To Malisa Hinderliter, I leave one bidet toilet at camp, may it never stop flushing. To Brat, Brat ^2, and Little Ro, I leave the responsibility to find me a ride home, since I'll be the one without the car now. To Phil, I love you, may you have much success with next year's band.

I, **Stephanie Szabo ('04)**, wish the pit members the best of luck next year no matter where or what section you decide to play for and always remember the one important thing I taught you, "grab and run". To Josh, Billy, and Eric, have fun next year and to the underclassmen, enjoy your years in band, they go by fast.

I, **Angela Szypa ('08)**, leave Emily Schmeisl, Tina Gastmeier, and Shelby Reed the flute choir and chamber ensemble, along with trips to Big Boy and weddings. I leave Emily Schmeisl the Marching band and wind ensemble flute sections and Roger the squirrel. May he live on in the flute section forever. I leave Holly Miller and Utah John the lunch table. I leave Samantha Domanski the power to shoo freshman with binders. I leave Katie DeWolf the booty-poppiness that we have perfected. Finally, I leave Shelby Reed and Brian Spanke the ABS days that we never have. To the underclassmen, don't take life too seriously. Have fun while it lasts!

I, **Renee Tarien ('01)**, leave my band locker #50 to Lane Marston, seeing as he's tall enough to reach it! To Joe Kotermanski, I leave the piece of Jamie's shirt! Just be thankful my car doesn't eat anybody. I also leave the song "Jumpin, Jumpin". To Dayna Testori, I leave a big can of "Odor Eaters" (you know what I'm talking about!). I also leave a folder waiting to be decorated during band next year when you have nothing to do! To John Sacker, I leave all the memories of "10:00", may you never have anybody else! To Malisa Hinderliter, I leave a watch, so you will always know "What time it is!!" And to Katie! I leave a daisy (9-22).

I, **Jessica Taylor ('09)**, leave Alex Floyd, and Shelby Winner the ability to dance to High School Musical and Camp Rock during breaks, the future section leader of the clarinets the ability to fix the worst diagonals every five minutes, Bree (little Bree) the love of Twilight, vampires, and werewolves. I leave everyone else a fun and exciting high school career, make the best of it.

I, **Dayna Testori ('03)**, leave the clarinet section to next year's section leader and squad leaders. Good luck! To Hilary Swaney, I leave all our good memories from Wind Ensemble and quartet. Don't forget to draw pictures in the music and write down all the compliments. To Jeff and Tom, all the "fun" times at Eastshore and pit practice. I'll miss you guys! To everyone else, good luck and enjoy high school.

I, **Nicole Thomas ('00)**, leave the ability to always have extra batteries for your calculator to play Tetris in band to Vince. Also, to the trumpets, the ability to withstand the criticism from Mr. Visnaw to "just try and hit high F" and treat it with the complete sarcasm Maureen and I did. Also, to Joe and Lane, I leave the ability to play the name game at every possible moment. I love you all.

I, **Amanda Trembley ('06)**, I leave to my favorite people in band, Liz and Jen, the dancing, jokes, and memories of all the great times we have had. Liz, good luck in band next year and in marching band, I will be happy for you in whatever you chose. To Sam, I leave the sprained foot, the yelling and screaming at each other and never telling your parents that you have a band event to go to. Good luck in the next two years. I leave to all the squads that I have been in, the laughs, all the jokes, and arguments. I leave to Nicole Saghy the jokes about the layers of clothes; you will be a great drum major. I leave to the marching band the sweet uncomfortable uniforms and having to get up early on a very hot day to have to march down a ridiculously long street. It's all great fun, good luck!

I, **Rachel Trembley ('03)**, leave, to Melanie W, Invader Zim and all of the GIR quotes (I need tacos!). I also leave you the leprechaun dance and a pot full of fake gold (I'm too poor to afford any real gold, sorry!). To Leslie S., I leave you the squishy skin on my ears and elbows. (SQUISHY!) To Amanda, my baby sis, I leave you the ability to be totally unprepared 10 minutes before a game or parade (have fun finding your uniform!). And finally, to my Matthew, I'd leave you something but it would most likely get edited out because it would be PDA. Hmmmm, let's see, I leave you...wait no, that's PDA. What about...nope, PDA again. Oh well, you know what I want to say! ☺

I, **Vince Trombly ('03)**, leave Sean Simpson \$100,000,000 and perseverance. To Eric Anderson, the Big Marks-A-Lot in V's office. To Kyle Heagle, I leave my change for his band account. And to the whole band, I leave lots of luck and determination.

I, **John Trudeau ('99)**, leave to anyone who can take over my role as the most immature and mature "oxy" moron ever, the challenge to break my record of most laps run at band camp. To Chris Lenaway, I leave the "ghetto mute." To Nicole Thomas and Maureen Macpherson, I leave the leadership skills that I never exhibited. And to "Wild Man" Dave Campbell, I leave the ability to fill silent moments in band with flatulations.

I, **Liz Tucker ('01)**, leave my sister Michelle my knee brace. After all the hard work you do during the next 2 years, you'll need it. I leave everyone by saying, "Have fun in high school; they're the best 4 years of your life." I love you guys to death and I'll miss all of you!

I, **Sarah Tucker ('04)**, leave my humor and fun to my squad this year. Teddy, Andrew and Jeff, you guys were awesome. Congrats to Andrew and Teddy for being squad leaders next year. I leave my skills with you guys and hope you have as much fun as I did...Marching Band was awesome guys! To everyone else, I hope you enjoy every second of it, it goes by so fast. Good luck to the future marching band.

I, **Chris Valliere ('07)**, leave to Euphonium section to Shannon and Nick, be sure to have fun and slack off when you can. To Randy and Richard, I leave the journeys to white castle and getting kicked out of Meijer. Finally, I leave Lauren Ellis the right to have the coolest car in all the Marching Band.

I, **Jessica Van Mourik ('04)**, I leave Amanda Ruhlman the alto clarinet, take care of it. To the rest of the band, I leave the ability to work hard but still have fun and achieve all the goals you set. To the marching band, don't let the weather discourage you. Good luck.

I, **Nicole Vanderhoff ('05)**, leave the endless fun and hard work to all of the younger classmen. To Margaret, Amanda, and Brittany, I leave SKIPPING back to our spots instead of running back, continue the tradition of wearing Hawaiian leis when it is snowing outside. Do not ever forget that the other band members are like your family and will always be there for you. To my squad, I love you girls! I know that you will do great in the future! I will come back and visit all of you!

I, **Tim Vietto ('01)**, leave Katie Stark the ability to have fun at band camp and at all the Monday and Wednesday night practices. To Lane, I leave the power to go to Wendy's and make fun of everything on the menu. To the trumpet section, I leave the ability to overcome all the sectionals that Tommy Braun had. Have fun next year!

I, **Kevin Vredevoogd ('06)**, leave my grace and majesty to Rachel. Try not to lose any more organs at band camp (or in general, really). I leave the drumline to next year's section leader. Look like you know what you're doing and you'll be fine. To everyone in the drumline except Dave Zwolinski, I leave Dave Zwolinski. Take care of him and he'll blossom like a beautiful flower. I leave the ability to look like you're paying attention during drill/sectionals/football games to the drumline's incoming freshmen. You'll need it! Finally, to everyone who uses the percussion room, I leave a picture of myself, which I plan to have hidden by the time anyone reads this. I will always be watching you! Always!

I, **Bryn Watnoski ('05)**, leave to Sarah, Kelly, Taylor, Anthony, Sam, and Nicole the amazing experience of being a Drum Major of the Anchor Bay Marching Tars. Be sure to take in every moment and enjoy it while it lasts. It is so hard to let go, but you will always have the memories to cherish. Good luck with everything and I promise to come back and see you guys! I leave to Josh Miller the rhythm section. I also leave Josh the ability to choose which one of the rhythm section boys can play the role of the one female in the section, since there has been at least one female in the section for the past several years. I personally nominate Steve since he has the longest hair and the best sense of fashion.

I, **James Wencel ('99)**, bequeath the "state famous" clarinet ensemble to Andrea Reed, Melanie Glefke, and Laura Bernhard. May many First Division ratings follow. Also, to Rob Arbaugh, I bequeath the ability to screw up solos at every rehearsal but get them right at performances. I leave the tradition of "loud" to the mellophone section. I leave "Friday Fun" to Rachelle Willis. Remember – everyday is Friday!! (Today's Friday plus two!) Finally, I leave all my love and devotion to each and every member of my fan club, especially president, Dave Shibley, and janitor, Nikki Badaczewski. Never forget me, and please send money!!

I, **John Wencel ('02)**, bequeath to Mike Loschiavo the right to connive in the tradition of Oompa-Loompas as well as the solo harmonica parts in Piano Man. I leave Brandon Klein the right to always be late and never find my spot and Dan Ruhlman the right to ask "Hey Clocky, Me Watch! What time is it?"

I, **Lynae Werner ('08)**, leave the craziest, loudest, and most fun clarinet squad to Shelby Winners and Jessica Cesarek. I leave the most perfectly tuned clarinet to Ashley DeCaluwe. I leave my brother all of the fun times and memories in high school.

I, **Jessica White ('05)**, leave Paul 2 more years in Marching Band, with the wonderful band camp included. Kirsten I leave you the job to carry on the White tradition to get yelled at no matter what we do, even if we aren't talking; I also wish you good luck in Wind Ensemble. To the clarinet section, I leave you the ability to never get along, no matter how hard we tried; we aren't going to get along. To everyone else, don't give up, these are the best times of your lives. Sean, I'm glad that you now know that you go to Anchor Bay (that was so funny at band camp) Have fun on your last year, it goes by so fast. Mr. Visnaw and Mr. Sauer, I'm going to miss you guys even though I complained every day in class. You guys have taught me so much.

I, **Kirsten White ('08)**, leave Ashley Dee, the power to be loud and the power to lead. Have fun with the section but don't be afraid to go boot-camp! Also, I leave you will power to last without Megan and me in wind. You'll do amazing girl! Katelyn White I am so proud of you! I leave you the white squad tradition and the clarinet section in the future. I can't hear you! And Hope Legg my best friend, I leave you the flame, you hold the future; Never give up. You're an amazing leader so keep this alive.

I, **Lauren White ('06)**, leave shottie in Josh Miller's van to Darcy O'Hearn and Justin Martin, but only if he sells it to someone who will be here next year. I also leave the right side of the counter in the percussion room to Evan O'Hearn, Mary Holderbaum, Danny Bowron, Jacquie Wirick, Ashley Zacharski, Tylor Good, and Jacob Hannawi—try not to break it. I leave all of the fake snow in the orchestra pit to Jordan Rososko. Lastly, I leave all of the Monster energy drinks in the world to the White Squad—Julia Kinter, Taylor Miller, Kirsten White—and the rest of the clarinet section.

I, **Paul White ('07)**, leave the best section in the marching band (the trumpets) another year of getting section of the week the first day. To Kirsten, I leave the ability to lead her clarinets as section leader without losing her temper and yelling at everyone. To Hope, I leave hope (that you do well as section leader). Break a "legg." I wish the whole marching band good luck in the years to come, and that the tradition of getting ones continues.

I, **Tyler White ('09)**, leave the Marching Band in the capable hands of Joe, Ken and Bec. I love and will miss you three. I leave the White legacy in the hands of my sister, Katelyn. Love you Kate Kate lil sissy poo.

I, **Nicole Wilkerson ('99)**, leave the ability to forget your gloves before each performance to the Clarinet section.

I, **Christen Williams ('08)**, leave my hard work, dedication, and jazziness to Cam, Kyle Croes, Susan Rudnick, and Kyle Ribant. Remember, that the hardest thing is to get up there, all the rest is YOU. To Holly Miller, I leave our great times at

lunch (EWE) and our constant laughter about each other's faces. To Phil in Wind Ensemble, I hope you stay extremely cynical and sarcastic because those are my two best attributes. To the Mellophone section, I leave the lovely idea of 'saxamello' and 'mello-sax' for future generations. I leave Jody my dedication and drive to be a decent marcher (which she is in every sense). I leave the ability to flash a million-dollar smile and (at times) pleasant demeanor to Julia (JEWELZZ) Kinter because she is simply lovely. I leave Liz Buckner my sense of style, no matter how 'interesting' it may be. I leave Ashley Z, Ken B and Utah Jon the Jazz Band. To Chad Guitar Extraordinaire, stay sweet man, you're awesome. Don't be stuck on tradition, blaze a new trail. I leave Ken B my saxophone-ness and will always remember the fact that we have the same horn. To the flute chamber, I leave my horrible flute skills and my constant knack for holding a flute like a saxophone. To all of the band members, enjoy your time in this music program. It is one of the best, and because of it, you will also be one of the best.

I, **Rachel Willis ('02)**, leave the flute section to Cassie Korte...promise me not injury yourself two weeks before camp. To Michelle Gainer, I leave the ability to make up secret code names to songs that have special meanings such as "deVil's song." To Megan Sintebin I leave the "dirty" whip from Blue Shades. Lastly to one fortunate soul, I leave the rule of Jordan's personal masseuse.

I, **Jacquelin Wirick ('09)**, leave Smitty good luck because he will need it. To Smike, I leave the ability to show up on time. To Derek, I leave you the pit, treat it well, but don't be too nice. To BK and Jodie, I leave the little spot of shade in front the xylophone for you to sit in during breaks. To the pit, I leave the ability to listen back, even if it is impossible.

I, **Stephanie Wojtowicz ('03)**, leave to all the underclassmen the ability to have fun in band without making it your life! Enjoy your time left...you'll cherish the ability to play music when it's all over. I know I did!

I, **Justin Wroblewski ('99)**, leave the boring Conga parts, the ability to play the monkey cymbal, and the junky pearl drum set to Ryan Larson. It's now your turn to make the other jazz drummers put everything away!

I, **Ashley Zacharski ('09)**, hereby bequeath the rhythm section and the baby to Chan-Chan, an endless supply of awkwardness to H. Millz (I'm Yours), my tenors and harness to Adam, the privilege of being perfect to Smitty, cheetahs for the band camp bed to BK, and the awesomeness of the drumline family to anyone that is brave enough to audition.

I, **Kim Zelenak ('08)**, leave the clarinet section in Wind Ensemble to Kyle Ribant and Ashley DeCaluwe. I also leave my cousin Erin a great next two years in band. I know you will make a great leader.

I, **Kristen Zelenak ('08)**, leave the tenor saxophone section to Phil Olivares and Jenny Kensiki. I leave the fun times in band to my students Jessica Duggan and Katie Harbert. I leave the jazz saxophone section to Kyle Ribant and I leave him the ability to have the funnest times at honors bands. And lastly, to the band, I leave my love and gratitude for everything it has done for me.

I, **Sarah Zelenak ('06)**, leave to Kim and Krissy all the fun with friends that come with band. Take everything you can out of this experience. Tony, Nicole, Sam, be confident and fun and you'll be great. Don't forget all the cheesy FJM cheers. To all the other seniors: thanks for making these four years the best of my life.

I, **Mike Zelinske ('01)**, pass the torch on to Dan Luczak to be the next funny obnoxious senior. And I leave the smelly bologna bari-sax to Christina Stewart.

I, **Julie Ziobro ('01)**, leave the joys of tuning a flute section to Cassie Korte (learn to be mean). I leave the joys, pride, dedication, and fun of being senior drum major to Phil Johnson and Shannon McCullough. "My band" is now "your band". I leave the paperwork and physical labor to Ryan Delmotte and Tiffani Dillon. I leave Jacob Korte all of my dancing skills. Sara Kern receives all of my soloing skills (I know she wants them) and all the food at CMU. To the rest of the band, I leave you all my love, friendship, and extreme PRIDE!

I, **David Zwolinski ('08)**, leave to Mr. Visnaw any short-term memory that I have left. Hopefully the combination of our memory will equal half of what the average human being is capable of. To Ashley Zarcharski, I leave you the drumline. Take good care of it. Oh and to Evan O'Hearn, I leave you absolutely NOTHING!!!