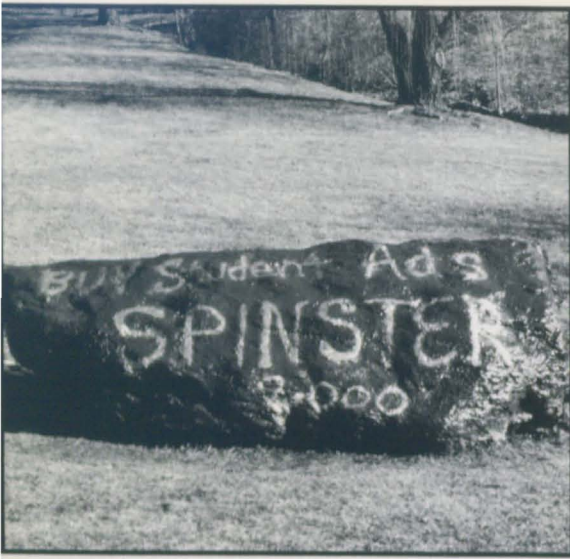


SOME PARTING WORDS:

One Last Hurrah from the Editors of the Spinster 2000



So it's May 22 and even though we graduated yesterday, our butts are still stuck in Roanoke. *Why, you ask?* Two words: *The Spinster*. I guess duty calls and when you are the captain of this sinking ship, you have no choice but to hold on to the helm for dear life.

While working our butts off today to give the book one final push, we were reminded of the reasons why we are glad that this is it. Though we love the Spinster, there were some serious hurdles to

overcome. The main one would be the growing holes in the office courtesy of the Moody renovation project. Not to mention the roaming workers who liked to invade our turf. We also won't miss begging for money, the black dots of doom that would take over the computer screen, the 1999 legacy, phone calls from irate alumnae wanting their yearbooks, AWOL editors, and a decided lack of equipment.

But don't get us wrong, the Spinster was a great experience. Back in September, we had no clue what the heck we were doing. Some of our more seasoned



staff members must of thought we were absolutely dumb. Although we had never worked

on a yearbook before, let alone been the editors of one, we were determined to get it right.

There were other Spinster highlights: we got wined and dined at the Hotel Roanoke, love and admiration from our fellow students, and satisfaction of job done well.

We hope you enjoy the product of all our hard work. We also have to thank the Spinster staff, our advisor Phyllis Zorn, and our Jostens' rep Tina Cannon for putting up with us as we tried to work it out. We wish Kelly



and Erica the best of luck next year as they try to fill our shoes (and use our editor beating sticks).

Peace Out.

Katie "Give us Some Money" Sweetman
and Antoinette "Buy a Student Ad" Hillian
Spinster Editors 2000

May 22, 2000. 9:54 p.m.
Apartment 306

