We, the Senior Preparatory Class, being of same mind and y, do hereby make our first, last, and only same testament before we depart from W.B.B.B.

Section 1.- We, the deceased Senior Class, leave to the ignorant, ignominious and insignificant under-classmen the following: -

Part 1. - To the Juniors, we leave the basketball cup - since we have no choice.

Part 2. - To the Sophomores, we leave the Sonior song - since they persist in using it for their own.

Part 3. - To the Freshmen, we leave our brillance, originality, and outstanding record in order that they may pattern themselves by their dignified upper classmen.

Section 2. - To the Faculty and Staff, we leave our sincere approciation for the encouragement and assistance they gave which enabled us to graduate.

Section 3. - To those not mentioned above, we leave what's left.

Article 2. - We hereby will and bequeath the most treasured of our remaining possessions in order that they may be of service to our posterity.

We, the Boarding Seniors, leave to our wonderful and beloved Mama Hay, Mama Dudley and Mama Glasgow, the thought that we love them, will miss them and will remember them forever.

We, the Day-Student Seniors, leave to Ro, our ever-loving pal, a two-years rest in the mountains so she can recuperate from those second-hour study halls.

> This testament has been approved and consored for the benefit all concerned.

Witnesses By: - Ima Hog Auntie Freeze Signed: - Dr. Dory Barefoot Dr. Eleanor Halliburton

I, Janico Akin, leave to Ro, my orange peelings in order that she may pick them up from the Club-House floor each morning.

I, Peggy Bacarisse, do hereby will my ability to make friends on the highway to

I, Jeanette Baker, leave my yellow rain coat and rain hat to Lee Ann Allen.

I, Dory Barefoot, being of week-end mind and social disposition, do hereby will my gentle quiet manners, which have been a joy to my friends and associates, and a comfort to me, to Laura Blackburn.

- I, Sue Barger, will my luscious red locks to Nancy Crain.
 I, Frances (Half-Wit) Bergeson, being of not too much mind and slightly more body, leave all those ridgy places to Lissy May.
- I, Frances Black, will any one of my extra rings to anyone who needs it. (P.S. -You can't have Will's KA ring or Wayne's class ring or Kit Carson's Annapolis ring, but you are welcome to the others).

I, Jessie Lee Bronnan, will my love for hockey to Sydney Johns.

I, Betty Bullard, leave my outstanding ability to park my station wagon in the Club-House parking lot to my little sister Dede.

I, Frances Caldwell, leave my ability to make A/ on all my exams to Barry Bennett.

I, Anne Cameron, leave my visits to Germany to Tokyo Rose.

I, Patsy Cassetty, leave to go to Vanderbilt so I can see Jirmy every day.

I, Lois Carlyle, being of Club-spirited mind, do hereby leave my radio to take the place of Betty Ponder's TV set in Penta Tau.

I, Bess Clements, carry my poise and executive ability to Washington D. C. where it may be needed.

I, Sissy Collings, being of sound body and no mind whatsoever, do hereby will my angelic look to Mary Ann Crain.

I, Doris Anne Creagh, leave my little black pocket book, knowing that if I don't I'll leave it somewhere else.

I, Jackie Crockett, leave - thank goodness.

I, Katherine Curmins, leave my exciting trips to Sewance to Ceacy Henderson.

I, Carolyn Cunningham, leave my "Itsy-Bitsy" laugh to Betsy Hayes. , Poggy Dhonau, leave my plow and other implements from the Senior Parade to

Edna Diver, being of disposing mind, do hereby bequeath my glowing health Lucy Lyons. 410427* Wee.

funderburk, leave my wild ways to barbara Langden. I, Joan Greer, leave my surplus pounds to Mary Ann Craine. (N.F). I, Caroline Griscon, leave my stylish appearance and ability to al at school to Jane Edwards, I, Eleanor Halliburton, leave my honor grades in Math and my Duncan sweater to Martha Ann Barrick. I, Patty Hardin, leave my well-massaged neck to anyone who needs an extra one. I, Barbara Hibbard, being of hively spirit, scattered mind and unusual disposition, do hereby will my chickens, cats, boy friends and other dumb animals to Jane Lucke. I, Jo Hickman, leave my sophisticated ways to Jo Ann Smith. I, Carolyn Holiman, bequeath my Arkansas accent to Nancy Crain. I, Johnanno Hollabaugh, leave my calm, cool, collected manner to Jill Jakes. I, Mildred Jarman, leave my love for the Page Road vicinity to Patsy Warterfield. I, Dorothy Johnson, leave the ceiling that I made for the Senior Prom to Ursurey. I, Marion Jones, will my avid "Rah-Rahs" for O.U. to Eugenia Atkinson. I, Pat Kaufmann, leave my archery ability to Robin Hood. I, Susan Leppert, being of more body than mind, leave my ability to go half-andhalf to Mary Jane Crutcher. I, Carole Long, leave my political ideas to Miss Kelton. I, Margaret Marshall, leave my ability to make notorious faces and my sudden outbursts of song to Karen Dale. I, Shirley Mathis, leave my witty ways to Kathy Saunders. I, Nell Maxson, leave my pretty blonde curls to Nancy Holt. I, Rosemary Melton, being of open mind and uncommon dignity, leave my loud, boisterous ways to Laura Blackhurn, one of our shyer underclassmen. I, Polly Morgan, leave my job as Senior Class Treasurer and collapse from sheer exhaustion. I, Becky Murrie, leave my calm and quiet way to Elizabeth Davis. I, Jane O'Callaghan leave my affection for white rats to Nancy Rule. I, Barbara Parker, leave - for the Navy. I, Harriot Provinc, leave my willingness and ability to always get things done to next year's seniors in order to assure them a successful year. I, Christine Peole, leave my charming ability to make anyone laugh to Susan Moore. I, Gwin Pryor, being of mind(?) and body(!) bequeath my mirror and beauty aids to all those lovely Juniors. I, Cissy Roberts, leave my cute smile and wonderful disposition in order that they may remain and continue to make people happy after I am gone. I, Cynthia Rushing, leave my laughing, jovial manner to Mr. Pickwick. I, Joanne Sachs, leave my "All's Right With The World" attitude to President Truman. (O.K. - so he doesn't go to Ward-Belmont). I, Susan Schwabenton, leave my queenly walk to Kitty Lu Coffman. I, Mary Lou Schweizer, being of lively spirit, no mind, and too much body, do hereby will my Yankee accent to Nancy Taylor. I, Snadra Seigle, do hereby will my power of concentration in history class to I, Elizabeth Shanklin, leave my ability to lose two sets of books at once to Rowena Mears. Sarah D. Goodloe. I, Nancy Simmons, leave my speed and efficiency in Biology Lab to Miss Mountfort. I, Bernita Stanbery, do hereby will my success in Chemistry Lab to anyone who can tell the difference between the test tube and a Bunsen burner. I, Susan Thomas, most willingly leave Jamie Gordon to Anne Sterry. I, Margaret Thompson, leave my sweet soft voice to Margaret Oliver. I, Allison Tidman, leave my MBA jacket, my MBA footballs, my MBA monogram and any other MBA equipment that I night possess to all who love MBA as I do. I, Virginia Tipton, leave my various fraternity pins to Penny Creighton. I, Botty Lou Ungerleider, leave for dear old Paris. I, Donna Villesvik, leave with the hope of going with her. I, Jane Ward, leave my deep sultry voice to Betsy Hayes. I, Betty Warmack, leave : my too uttorly divine French accent to Mary Ann Crain. I, Rebecca White, leave in hopes that Ben will be home soon. I, Kay Widgery, will my ability to go steady with three boys at the same time to Jackie Kevorkian. I, Sue Winters, leave my string of adoring males to the Loser twins - since there are enough for two. Betty Wright, leave my high score of 58 to Pee Wec. Jackie Wright, do hereby will my ability to keep quiet to the (little) Betty * H C B 6 A 3 Z 1 0 4 Z 7 * len.