

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

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ing respect and the hearty goodwill of the Class of '23.

Item: We will and bequeath to our beloved Superintendent, Mr. J. H. Cowles, our sincere affection, our deepest reverence, our heartiest gratitude, and the unlimited wealth of our eternal memory.

Item: We will and bequeath to Lexington High School as a whole, the beautiful pictures which hang upon the walls in our classrooms, and which we have so nobly won in the contests put on by the Parent-Teacher Association.

Item: We give and bequeath to the Class of '24 all Senior privileges.

Item: To the Sophomores, we will our self-importance, our dignified and reserved manner, with the hope that they will soon attain their Seniority.

Item: The following may seem but trifling bequests, but we hope that they may be accepted not as worthless things lavishly thrown away because we can no longer keep them, but as valuable assets to those who may receive them, and a continual reminder of the generosity of heart displayed in our free and full bestowal:

1.—To our Class teachers, Miss Cassell and Miss Bessie May Walker, the profound admiration and enduring friendship of the Class of 1923.

2.—To all future class presidents, Charles Davis' sound judgment in managing the affairs of their classes.

3.—To Louise Thompson, Leona Leonard's quiet nature, hoping that she will make use of it in the future.

4.—To Cora Mae Hege, Percy Leonard's ability to read Latin.

5.—To Anna Williamson, Virginia McCarn's knowledge in all subjects.

6.—To all future Commercial students, Eugenia Webster's bookkeeping set to be used for reference.

7.—To Charles Hunt, a very small portion of Moton Leonard's good looks.

8.—To Curry Lopp, Agnes Peacock's love for study.

9.—To Ruth Owen, Violette Cross' blushes.

10.—To Inez Michael, Savannah Beck's never failing dignity.

11.—To Dorothy Sink, Grace Swaim's gift of gab.

12.—To anybody who needs it, Joe Walser's bluff. Apply early and avoid the rush.

13.—To Nellie Young, all chewing gum belonging to Carrie Pickett and Lucy Belle Leonard, which will be found under their desks in the Senior Class room.

14.—To Maurice Wilson, Joe Conrad's ability in arguing with the faculty.

15.—To Frank Shepherd, a few inches of Charles Davis' height.

16.—To Miss Bessie May Walker, one half dozen Ford roadsters that she may always have one at her command in which she may ride to and from school.

17.—To the Junior Class, all our asafetida, pet snakes, toads and other animals belonging to our menagerie. We do enjoin them, however, to be careful how they exhibit them in the classroom. They may not be able to get away with it as easily as we. We do hereby appoint Mr. E. T. Hines as keeper of said menagerie, Miss Rosa Lee Brannock, assistant.

18.—To the Senior Class-room teachers for next year, we will a Senior Class who will not spend their entire time at class meetings wrangling over the hour for class day exercises at commencement.

19.—To Miss Brannock, we will all the old South(er)land melodies, granting her the copyright on "Way Down in Georgia" in particular.

20.—To Mrs. Harbison, we will twenty-four hours of happiness each day of the 365, with the hope that in the course of her instruction in math next year, she may be able to convince the young High Pointers that one plus one does not always equal two.

All other possessions such as discarded ambitions or unused advice of the Class of '23, we do will that it be distributed equally among the faculty and pupils.

We do hereby constitute and appoint Professor E. T. Hines sole executor of this our last will and testament.

In witness whereof, We, the Class of 1923, have to this our will, set our hands and seal this twenty-fifth day of May Anno Domini, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-three.

EARLIE EVERHART.

SALUTATORY

Friends and schoolmates: How many, many times in life we are forced to admit the inadequacy of mere words to express the deepest sentiments of the soul! Our hearts fill with emotion, and we learn, when our tongues falter and our lips refuse to say what we wish them to, something of what Tennyson had in his heart when he wrote:

"I would that I could utter

The thoughts that arise in me!"

Dear friends, this occasion is one of those times. Did you ever stop to think how much may lie underneath the surface of this word which I have been chosen to say to you? Welcome! The word that endeavors to assure you that you have **well come**—the word that we try to express in so many ways.

As for us, this occasion closes an epoch in our lives—the most important period that we have yet known, and one of the utmost value in its bearing upon all our future career. It represents four years of hard rowing against the current of life. We have conquered thus far, and it makes our hearts swell with rapture that one goal has been reached. Every winner of a fight is proud of his victory. So are we, but our joy is tinged with sorrow; for we cannot long rejoice without thinking of the dear class ties that soon must be sundered. But we must not let sorrow overcome our joy; such times in life are bound to come. We invite you, this evening, to share our joy and be glad with us.

We rejoice to have you with us and our sincere desire is that you may feel paid for your coming. And now I, in the name of my classmates, do extend to you a most hearty welcome to hear the program of the hour.

PERCY LEONARD.

NOTICE—Anyone wishing to see Mr. Hines from now on, please call Dr. Terry's instead of Teachers' Cottage, Erlanger.

Please ask Mr. Hines why he likes the pronoun, "we." I understand that he has it framed and hung in his room.