

- I, James Harris, leave bus number 32 to anyone who wants it.
- I, Rudy Lassiter, leave my ability to be cut out of the saddle to Mike Hamlett.
- I, Linda Beaman, leave my job as typist for the newspaper to Rachel Anne Bunch.
- I, David Kern, leave to Allen Cranford my ability to aggravate the teachers.
- I, Bill Hines, leave my ability to get out of English to Allen Cranford.
- I, Sandra Lucas, leave my ability to gain weight and still be happy to Kay Hunsucker.
- I, Lynda Gooch, leave my ability to smoke two cigarettes in five minutes to Rhonda Russell.
- I, Wayne Hicks, leave my place on the honor roll to Allen Cranford.
- I, Larry Kearns, leave my position on the baseball team to anyone who wants a hot spot.
- I, Brenda King, leave to Linda Reynolds Bus 30 and hope she has more fun with it than I did.
- I, Sarah Ingram, leave my ability to play basketball to my sister, Polly, in hopes that she will have as much success and fun as I did.
- I, Mike Harvell, leave Allen Cranford my hour and half lunch period.
- I, Anne Lefler, leave my seat in English class to Brenda Frutchey.
- I, Melba Harris, leave my seat in Miss Brown's room to Phyllis McIntyre.
- I, Linda Hilton, leave my sixth period typewriter to anybody who wants it.
- I, Fletcher King, leave Susie Bunch to Gerald Hilliard in hopes that he'll take care of her for me.
- I, Linda Kern, leave my shyness to Frances Brock.
- I, Fincher Jarrell, leave the title "SENIOR" to Marsha Armstrong in hopes that her last year will be as memorable as mine.
- I, Clifton Hurley, leave my witty ways to whoever can fulfill them as well as I.
- I, Ralph Hogan, leave all my knowledge of cars to someone who has a trap like mine.
- I, John Harris, leave my "butterflies" before a track meet to Gene Pridgen and my ability to get along without women to Charles Bruton.
- I, Vada Rush, leave my ability to get along so well with twins to Carol Harris and hope she'll have as much fun as I have.
- I, Horace Kelly Ledbetter, leave my ability to never get by with anything but to always get caught to Allen Cranford.
- I, P. R. Rankin, leave my ability to get messed up by East Montgomery girls to Charles Bruton.
- I, Louise Ussery, leave my ability to always have loads of fun to Billie Ussery and Brenda Robinson.
- I, Jim McIntyre, leave my place in the Senior Class to Paulette Hardister, a pretty junior.
- I, Barbara Morton, leave my ability to laugh when nothing is funny to Shirley Hamilton.
- I, Tommy Yarborough, leave my love for auto racing to all Ford fans.
- I, Jo Ann Royal, leave my place for helping Mrs. Harper sixth period to Kay Hunsucker and hope she enjoys it as much as I did.
- I, Jerry Wooten, leave what little sense I have to my brother because he surely needs it.
- I, Judy Whitley, leave my witty ways to Kay Harris.
- I, Eugene Morris, leave my ability to get out of Mr. Jones' study hall to Carol Kerns.
- I, Janie McRae, leave my grades in chemistry to anyone who can stand the headaches.
- I, Fred Roberts, leave my membership in the Beta Club to Allen Cranford.
- I, Joyce Morris, leave to Kay Hunsucker my ability to always put my foot in my mouth; and to Lacy Thompson, a pack of paper.
- I, Joe Carson Story, leave the Warrior to William Batten and hope he has more luck than I had.
- I, Charles McCaslin, leave my General Math II book to all of the poor people that get suckered into taking the course.
- I, Eddie Holt, leave my seat in Arnold Green's car to anyone who owns his own safety belts.
- I, John Hodge, leave to Charles Crouch my sparkling wit; to Gene Pridgen, my smooth, golden singing voice; to the juniors taking advanced math, I leave a pair of scissors to help them cut the snags they will surely encounter.
- I, Ann Saunders, leave my seat in advanced math to anyone who wants it.
- I, Roger Ritter, leave my love for Susan Rankin to Max Harris!