

I, Helen Hardie, do hereby bequeath my executive ability to Wyolene Hickman, and to Hazel McIntosh I will my invitations to various and sundry places.

I, Eleanor Harley, do hereby bequeath my magazines to Mary Cross and my musical touch to Betty Mayo.

I, Emily May, do hereby bequeath my "exotic" face to Mary Ruth Redd and pink hair to Fleta Day.

I, Doris Johnson, do hereby bequeath my beer jacket to "Morning Glory" Keith and my broken apparatus in Chemistry to Nancy Love Comfort.

I, Mary Mercer Johnson, do hereby bequeath my A+ talk to Ellen Whitehead, and to Nancy Makovsky I will my naturally curly hair.

I, Joyce Juniper, do hereby bequeath to Leonelle Scruggs my Northern accent and Southern drawl, while I desire that my exceptional answers in class go to Dot Martin. My unusual speed I leave to Vera Hosaflook.

I, Helen Kolb, do hereby bequeath my hard, rasping voice to Pauline Willis. I leave my violet suit to Madeline Fortune.

I, Lucy Lewis, do hereby bequeath my practice teaching to Evelyn Ward. My overbearing manner I leave to Faywese Choate.

I, Katie Mary Logan, do hereby bequeath two-thirds of my conscientiousness to Lilly Canoy. My inquiries in the facts of life I will to Mary Ethel Mason.

I, Mary Lunn, do hereby bequeath my golden curls to Eloise Smith. To Mildred Gilchrist I will my blue silk nightgown.

I, Margaret Mackintosh, do hereby bequeath my raven locks to Margaret Barringer. I be-

queath my "News and Courier" to Gertrude Phillips.

I, Margaret Martin, do hereby bequeath my grace at truckin' to Kathleen Holliday and Autherine Lindsay.

I, Leila Mellette, do hereby bequeath to Pharise Parker my superior pouch of argumentation and my knowledge of radio programs to Hope Wiseman.

I, Gladys Modlin, do hereby bequeath my originality to Margaret Elliot. I leave Shakespeare, Jr., to Louise McKee.

I, Ruth Moore, do hereby bequeath my decided promptness in handing in due assignments to Martha Mac Monroe and Jean Merchant.

I, Mary Neely, do hereby bequeath my intelligence to Margaret Herring. To Louis Hardin goes my Arkansas pride.

I, Margaret Niblock, do hereby bequeath my endless train of hair-bows to Nancy Peele. To Margaret Fudge I bequeath "my Nelson".

I, Mary Emily Oliver, do hereby bequeath my knee-girdle to Mary Barbee to wear on her shoulder.

I, Elizabeth Pearsall, do hereby bequeath my slow and intelligent mode of speech to Gaynelle Holdford and Alice Ledbetter.

I, Helen Pendergrass, do hereby bequeath my precise curls to Edna Wright and flapperish ways to Helen Terry Rice.

I, Martha Penland, do hereby bequeath to Maggie Stansbury my little brother. My frequent visits home I leave to Maytrude Ginter.

I, Frances Quarterman, do hereby bequeath to Mary Howland my love for "Yankees". My radio, beloved though it be, I leave to Marguerite Fraser.

I, Mary Robertson, do hereby bequeath to Violet Blevins my reliability and knack of being a good monitor.