

SMITHFIELD HIGH TIMES

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We, the members of the Senior Class of Smithfield High School, in year of 1955, having beating hearts and feeble minds do hereby bequeath, bestow, dedicate, get rid of, or just plain give away the following:

Article I

To Mr. Glenn, the Senior Class leaves a large economy sized bottle of aspirin to take during one of his more desperate moments with the future Senior Classes.

Article II

To Mrs. Glenn, the chemistry students leave their new wonder drug, slim-trim pills, which guarantees a Monroe figure in ten days.

Article III

To Miss Herring, we leave Rodney Robot to check out books during her coffee hour.

Article IV

To Mrs. Wilkins, we leave a completely new Senior French Class equipped with glib foreign tongues and ze continental personality.

Article V

Mrs. Thomas Coppedge formerly Miss Sarah Thomas, leaves her social etiquette book "How To Plan a Wedding and Teach an English Class at the Same Time" to Miss Wayne in hopes she will have a need for it soon.

Article VI

Different members of the Class in possessing distinguishing characteristics and articles, in hope of bettering the school, leave the following:

Nell Hooks leaves her thirteen adroit fingers on the keyboard to Elizarace Turner.

Fred Hoyt wills his petite feet to Clifton Johnson so he can float across the mud puddles at Jack's.

David Harold Parker leaves ..... rolling.

Jean Corbett leaves her "Mambo Italiano" haircut to Mary Louise Mohr.

Harold Underwood and Frank Skinner will their extraordinary collection of "stunk" socks to the future ball teams.

Edna Rose Greene and Joyce King Strickland bequeath this little poem to Helen Hood Baker, LaVerle Lee, and Evelyn Overby.

We're so tiny and so small  
Oh, how we wish we were tall  
Tain't no fun being short  
We can't join in any sport  
So here's advice in black and white  
Take your vitamins every night.

Whitey Whitehurst leaves his technique on how to catch women to the great lover, Bob Johnson.

Betty Sue Hamilton leaves this motto to Marie Davis.  
"Don't be a square, just yellow your hair."