

I, Doris Nathan, do hereby will and bequeath my position as typist on the Echoes Staff to Millie Ferguson perhaps she won't make as many mistakes as I have. To Barbara Sweatman I will my basketball suit. I feel that she will attend many more games and play as well as I have. To Betty Hillee I will my locker knowing she will take more care of it than I did. To Mr. East my ability to blow bubble gum trusting that he won't get caught as much as I have.

I, Marge Muckenfuss, do hereby will and bequeath to Millie Ferguson my position as Editor-in-Chief of the Echoes trusting she can get the paper out on time and accomplish more than I have. To John Ann Kinsey, my beautiful black hair hoping she will get as many compliments as I have. To Mazzie O'Quinn my sweet alto voice so she can sing as well as I have.

I, Hugo Smith, do hereby will and bequeath to Joe Hull Jr. my charming personality and friendly attitude toward all girls. To Carl Ackerman my blond wavy hair, and as waves are difficult to keep in place, he'd better take a few lessons in hair dressing.

I, Blanche Redman, do hereby will and bequeath to Clio Hoff my basketball suit, knowing that she will have much fun using it as I have. To Kay Willis my tallness and hope she doesn't get teased as much as I have. To Verne Bazzle and Nelda Hall my ability to camel walk and jitterbug, and to Evelyn Spell my position as stencil cutter on the Echoes Staff.

I, Bessie Hoff, do hereby will and bequeath my week-end trips to Charleston to Nelda Hall, maybe she won't catch the rear end of the bus as much as I have. To Barbara Sweatman my typewriter and hope she will learn that when the ribbon gives out it must be rewound. To Joe Hull Jr. my half of the locker so that he will not forget his key as often next year as he has this year. To Mr. Griffith my big mouth trusting he will not rattles both at the same time. To Bette Ackerman the art of writing love letters to the navy, better luck to you Betty than I had!