

# Class Will

We, the class of nineteen hundred and fifty-two of Cottageville High School, county of Colleton, state of South Carolina, being of sane mind and sound body, realizing also that we must soon depart this life, do hereby declare this to be our last will and testament.

## SECTION I.

- Article 1: We do hereby will and bequeath to our Superintendent, Mr. A. M. Anderson, our heartiest thanks for his guidance for the past year.
- Article 2: We leave to the faculty our appreciation for their unceasing efforts to aid in our work.
- Article 3: To our mothers and fathers we will our loyal devotion for their sacrifice that we might come this far.
- Article 4: We leave to the Junior Class our good behavior and ability to get along with the teachers and other classes in order that they will learn to cooperate with others.

## SECTION II.

- Article 1: I, Betty Blanton, do hereby will my love for typing to Mrs. Campbell so that she may impart this love to rising typing students.
- Article 2: I, Margaret Muckenfuss, do hereby will to Ann Turner my position as guard on the girls' basketball team, hoping that she won't make as many fouls as I did.
- Article 3: I, Deloris Ann Rhode, do hereby will to Margaret Ann Youmans fifteen of my freckles for fear hers will fade.
- Article 4: I, Gene Smith, do hereby will to Gene Cone my ability to slip around to smoke cigarettes, hoping that when he puts a lighted one in his pocket it will not burn his hand as often as mine was burned.
- Article 5: I, Anne McLendon, do hereby will to Bobbis Jean Thomas ten pounds of my excess weight, trusting she will have more success in reducing methods than I.
- Article 6: I, Peggy Ackerman, do hereby will to Myrtle Cone my fancy for short hair, hoping that she will not use the scissors too freely.
- Article 7: I, David Brown, do hereby will my shyness to Clyde Spell who is slowly becoming a wolf.
- Article 8: I, Betty Addison Cone, do hereby will to Bobby Free my privilege of having every class under Mr. Anderson.
- Article 9: I, Bobby Addison, do hereby will to Leo Johnston my number eleven shoes, hoping that he can squeeze his feet into them.