

I, Linda Conkle, being of unsound mind and body do hereby will to Karen Brown my place on the square in Lovejoy.

I, Joyce Farr, being of tired mind and body do hereby leave to Ann Dorman and Sandra Farr my seat in Family Living class.

I, Robert L. Mann, being of ununsound mind and loose body, do leave to Tommy Collins and Earsel Jones the Edison English, the parking lot, and all other joys of being a Senior.

We, Joyce Betsill and Diane Broxton, being marriage minded and school worn, leave to our sisters, Margaret and Elaine, our seats in Mr. Doran's class, our ability to make good grades, and snare an unfortunate guy before graduation, and talk and eat in class without being caught.

I, David Purdy, being of sound body and mind and heavy foot, do leave to Ronny Morris the ability to come in the parking lot sideways every morning.

I, Pat Hall, bequeath my enormous appetite to next year's office aids.

I, Mary Ann Tschudy, being of disturbed mind and weary soul leave to Rita Savage four years of hard LABOR in hopes that she will live through it.

I, Judy Thraillkill, being of sound mind and body do leave to Jan Wells, my seat in Mr. Doran's breakfast club in 3rd period study hall.

I, Ann Turner, being of sound mind and body, leave to Connie Collins the ability to race down to the lunch line everyday, hoping she can continue without me.

I, Nada Honea, being of overworked mind and undernourished body do hereby leave my ability to catch a college boy in my Senior year to Emille Bailey.

I, Kathy McHugh, hereby bequeath to all Juniors anything I happen to leave behind.

I, Aubrey Brown, will my seat in bookkeeping class and all my bookkeeping notes to anyone who is brave enough to take it.

I, Joe "Root" Wilcox, being of infected mind and pain-wracked body do hereby will my ability to roam the halls every period without a pass to Roy Powers, Charlie Cofield, and David Turner.

I, Mark Clotfelter, being of sour mind and empty pockets do hereby will to Jack Castellaw my orange pants and my hot sticker.

I, Sandra Palmer, do hereby leave Darla McDonald to Mr. Burt, Mr. Smith, and my teachers in hopes that they will enjoy persecuting her as much as they did me.

I, Joan Hilverink, do leave to Janet Rawls my nickname, Moose, and also my ability to drop from a 98 to a 40 in Annual Staff.

I, Steve Binger, being of depraved mind and weak body do hereby leave my ability in basketball to nobody much, to the the joy of Coach Mac.

I, Claudia Whaley, bequeath to the next Sr. Tri-Hi-Y president all the joys and pleasures of working with our agreeable, smiling "Mr. Head Chief".

I, Rick Stephenson, do hereby leave my love of the North to those Juniors thinking nothing good lies above the Mason - Dixon line.

I, Bob Bentley, with technicolor thoughts do bequeath my orange pants to my brother Larry.

I, Cheryl Casey, do leave to Carlton Plant my ability to be a dumb majorette, and also I leave her Allan, Czarowsky, be nice to him and love him dearly.

I, Candi Huddleston, being of tall stature, leave some of my height and oversized PE suit to any up - coming Freshman who would like the ability to look down on the faculty.

Being of no mind whatsoever, I, Angela Stallings, will my Driver's Training class my ability to have four wrecks in one year and never be my fault.

We, Susan Tate and Susan Segner, both being of courageous soul do hereby will to any two Junior girls, who are fearless in the face of adversity, the ability to break consecutively in the lunch line for a whole year without getting caught, and to joke with Mr. Burt and Mr. Smith in the process.

Having dirty clothes from erasing boards, weak from watering flowers, I, Gerald Ballard, do hereby will my seat, water jug, and eraser in Mrs. Edmond's room to Larry Cook.

I, Jackle Birchfield, do leave to Darla McDonald and Charlie Cofield the ability to leave for school 30 minutes early and still end up being late.

I, Joan Dunaway, of mind and body, leave a vacant space at the Ma-Jik Market to anyone who gets there before school starts.

With all due respect to the school, I Dole Dixon, should like to will the student parking lot to all the pig farmers in Jonesboro.

I, Brenda Betz, being of shaky mind do leave Veronica Propes all my broken typewriters and empty shorthand pens. To Mrs. Swain and Miss Foster, I leave.

I, Barbara Duncan, being of unsound mind and weak body, leave to Brenda Duncan and Dale Vines the ability to shoot spit balls at their bus driver.

I, Jimmy McLendon, being of relieved mind and body, gladly leave my belt loop to Glenn Allen so Allan Czarowsky can cling to him next year.

I, Joanna Harrison, being of no mind and not much body hereby will to Jeanie Britelow my tympani sticks and the ability of successfully having untuned drums for one solid school term.

I, Shorty Cleveland, will these priceless items: ignorance - Mike Pitman; trash - Tingle Incorporated; nothing - Kenny, Larry, Bill, Robbie, Buddy, Toni; memories - all my ratfink buddies.

I, Sheila Howell, do willingly leave 5th period study hall to Helen Aro and Rita Howell to type up tests for Coach Shenk.

I, Bob Darnell, being of dilapidated mind and body, do will to Norma Davis the nickname "Honeyburn", knowing it will suit her better than me.

I, Joyce Lewis, being of unsound mind and unhealthy body leave my typewriter to my sister, Sandra, with hopes she can teach it to spell.

I, Tommy Bedingfield, being of warped mind and freckled body do hereby will to Ronnie Hill my ability to sleep in Mrs. Brooks' class.

I, Jackie Thompson, being of weak and confused mind leave to Beverly McTindeal my ability to not study in General Business and still pass.

I, Judy Henderson, bequeath nothing because all I have is Rick, and I'm not about to bequeath him.

I, Frank Mitchell, being of lazy mind and body, leave my ability to skip shop and sit on the curb to any lazy Junior.

I, Phyllis Roberts, bequeath my valuable flute to Cathy McKinnon my "loggy" baton to Sarah Plunkett, my good humor to Kathy Sims, and my good luck to Al and Pat.

I, Joan "Zelda" Woodward do hereby leave to anyone who needs it, my ability to get in the Play-boy Club without a key or being 21.

I, Jerry Smith, being of sound mind and body do hereby will my place in Miss Oliver's heart to some unfortunate Spanish I student.

I, Gail Banks, being of questionable mind and body do hereby bequeath my ability to be a Library Assistant and never assist to Nathan Carroll.

I, Jenny Deen, being of retarded mind do hereby will to any Junior the ability to set a new record for absentees.

I, David Sims, being of insane mind do hereby leave my ability to get cornfused in Mr. Eldson's English class to one special Sophomore.

I, Marvin Boswell, being of weak body and weaker mind do hereby LEAVE.

I, Steve Staples, being of sound mind and round body do hereby bequeath to Ronnie Dean my ability to take four years of Latin and get credit for two years.

I, Patsy Webb, being of crazy mind and loud mouth, do leave to Darla McDonald my ability to talk loud and act up in class without being caught.

I, Freddy Dague, leave to any future Powder-Puff coach, the ability to keep calm while you are about to lose your ever - lovin' mind.

I, Vaneta Viars, being of a THOROUGHLY confused mind, do hereby leave to Brenda Barton my two extra units which she desperately needs.

I, Diana Shipp, leaving JSBS to receive my Mrs. degree hereby leave to Alice Buffington my English term paper.

I, Linda Moody, being of periodic mind, and disposable body do hereby leave my seat in Mr. Holloway's English class to Arthur Kersey.

I, Linda Hand, being of short statue and weak mind do hereby leave to any junior all the toils and troubles of a senior's work.

I, Howard Pitman, bequeath to Micheal Pitman my place in Mr. Eldson's English class and to Larry Watkins, my ability to play checkers.