



## LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

**W**E, the Senior Class of nineteen hundred and twenty-five, owing to our proud nature in wishing to dispose of all of our old property and acquire new, and convinced of the fact that we will no longer be pupils of P. H. S. and cannot take property (termed ours) away with us, do hereby bequeath to the oncoming classes our property both real and personal.

First, we will to the Junior Class our so called Senior Hall—and by this we do not mean “Theodore.” This Hall is to be used at all times necessary, whether for roaming, social gatherings (including gossips), or business meetings. We also will the Juniors our “little cretonne curtain” to be nailed up at the door when holding a business meeting, to keep those on the outside, not wanted on the “in,” and to keep the inquisitive passers by busy in guessing “What those Seniors are up to now.” We also will them the right to organize a “Band that will outrival Sousa’s” Also the right to listen to the songs sung to them by the Juniors without getting their deportment cut to “B.” Last, if not least, *The Oriole*, which has “chirped and chirped” so long for a leather back, in hopes its wish will be fulfilled and they can issue one not costing over two fifty.

Second, to the remainder of the school we will the right to become “Seniors” with their many privileges, dignified manners, and commanding ways, the right to ask for a gymnasium and get it, and the right to join the Literary Society provided they will act when placed upon the program.

Third, Carl Bunts wills his six feet four inches to Julian Grose-close.

Ethel Lewey wills her “pulling bones” to Lelia Pike.

James wills her surname “Cummings” to Otis Spraker, who never comes; also her ability as a basket ball player to Caroline Knapp.

Margaret Brewer wills her “A’s” on deportment to Bill Thomas, and the right to get away with her sly tricks to Bud Crockett.

Mable Coalson wills her “hair biscuits” to Lila Gilmer.

Myrtle Myers wills her speed in getting to school to Ethel Lyons.



Lena Gray wills her "blue dotted voile dress," accompanied by the guarantee it will not fade or shrink and will last a lifetime, to Anna Cecil.

Mildred Carson wills her long eyelashes to Lillian Lowman and her sweet smile to Flossie Nowlin.

Louise Kirkner, since she chose to become a "Byrd" and fly away, wills her maiden name to Blanche Whitaker.

Daisy Lou Matheney wills her right to come and leave school when she pleases to Mary Draper, also her sophisticated lectures to Ruth Jackson.

Mary Burnett wills her "high shingle bob" to Lucile Umberger and her dimples to Ima Bunts.

Audrey Sasher wills her "blushes" to June Hurd—she has "moore" to will but won't.

Theodore Hall wills his "senatorship" to Robley Wood.

Louise Hurst wills her right to purchase three packs of "Wrigley's Gum" for her class-mates to Tom Jordan.

Lenis Hart wills his poetical ability to Dewey Dalton.

Rhoda Neel Sheppard wills her short dresses to Louise Bryant.

Marie Hardy wills her nick name "Grandma" to Gray Baxter and her knowledge to Charles Gatewood.

Edgar Carrico wills his reputation as "Sheik of the Senior Class" to Dick Glenn, also the right to become stubborn during "French class" to Ansell Derrick.

Louise Strauss wills her amiable disposition to Inez Weeks.

Elizabeth Conner wills her love to help her fellow students to Lena Bones.

Selma Quesenberry wills her private box at the Dalton Theatre to Sallie Farmer.

Virginia Roberts wills her gentle voice to Katherine Dudley.

Dorothy Spence wills her mass of black hair to Lucile Byrd.

Virginia Snider wills her neatness in dress to Tom Dale.

Anna Smith wills her "baby talk" to Margaret Dyer.

Fourth, to the faculty we will the following:

To Prof. Brugh, our sincere appreciation for the interest he has taken in keeping us in our own room and out of chapel during study hours, also for the interest he has shown in us by having a speaker to address us every Monday morning in chapel.



To Miss Finks, an English class that will some day be great poets and will hand in all written work on time. Also many thanks for her willingness to help us at all times in any undertaking.

To Mr. Eckman, a French class that will some day learn to conjugate all irregular verbs and to pronounce "Monsieur," and will come up with nothing less than ninety-nine for their marks.

To Miss Fry, a Geometry class that will never discuss other topics while a proposition is being put on the board and one that won't ask which propositions are important.

To Miss Fleet, a Latin class that won't think Aeneas brought the arms of his body to Dido instead of his weapons and won't have "tears as big as horse chestnuts in their eyes" when asked to translate.

To Miss Davis, boys who will walk out quietly in an orderly line and never fight at the front of the room or lock each other in the cloak room.

To one and all the memories of a pleasant high school career, as has been ours in the past.

In testimony whereof, we have written and signed and do declare this to be our last Will and Testament.

*Anna Smith, '25.*