I, Naomi Schwab, leave my love for Marlin High School to Thomas Goodrich.

I, Josephine Peters, bequeath my debating ability to any ambitious little high school girl who is optimistic enough to stand all the hardships that debaters are subject to.

I, Mae Belle Barton, leave my curling irons to Louise Barnes. May she use them as I have.

I, Mary Lee Freeman, bequeath my dark hair to Alice Maffet Glass.

We, John Barton and J. V. Kelly, leave to Rice Bratton and Tom Craven our bookkeeping ability. May they keep up our standard.

I, Alma Finley, leave my devotion for Marlin High School teachers to Rush Connor.

I, Sophie Haug, bequeath my dreamy brown eyes to Evelyn Eddins, provided she will vamp all the Marlin High School boys as I have done in the past four years.

I, Clinton Reed, leave to Herschell Criswell, my Leaping, Lashing Lena Lee.

I, Carmen Tax, leave to Sanford Eskridge my position of "soda jerker."

I, Bessie Mae Barganier, leave to Roberta Forbes, my ability to run up and down the stairs.

I, Ruby Erskine, leave my frail and slender form to Mamie Barrow.

I, Wm. Henry Jones, leave my black curly hair to Louis Holland, with the understanding that he use the curling irons daily.

I, Albert Sebesta, leave my love for M. H. S. to Leslie B. and B. A.

We, Albert Alexander, Maynard Belson, Clifton Henley, will our ability to speak to Harry Stallworth.

I, Georgia Mae Green, leave my interest in Marlin High School boys to Fannie Gus Simpson.

We, Earnest Maxwell and Millard Turner, leave our tennis reputations to Mary Catherine Smith.

I, Forrest Young, bequeath my ability as business manager to "Kat" Katool.

I, Lucile Yates, leave my height to Roberta Forbes, provided she will grow a foot each year.

We, Lucille Blassingame and Ivey Ola Holt, leave our smiles and grins to Nell Reed.