

Testament

1. A feeling of resignation for the times when the entire class leaves to go to Service Club posts.
2. All the over-sized book-covers we wrestled with at their best.
3. The record of the departing class, for the purpose of inspiring all future classes to attain the same incredible pinnacles of learning.

To the succeeding class we leave:

1. The brilliant will and ability to make money hand over fist, shown by our forceful and vociferous ticket-hawking which will long echo through the halls of our Alma Mater.
2. The famous word list in which they participated with us so faithfully. All together, now: oh-ral, gas-e-ous, cleek . . .
3. The SENIORS STAIRS! which they may now approach with pride, rather than carrying a toothbrush and a pail of water. Also we leave the inexplicable attraction of the aforesaid stairs which invariably causes one to use them, even though they are far out of his reach and it is 8:24 A.M.
4. That mysterious feeling of importance which gives one the almost inalienable right to tell study hall teachers he is leaving, rather than ask permission.
5. The glorious privilege, much sought-after, of leaving two (or three or four, if everything works right) minutes early for Service Club.
6. The pleasant, informal atmosphere of those all-senior honor (?) study halls. We trust the succeeding class will soon find out what we mean.

Wherefore be it known by all these worthy gifts that the Class of '46 presents these bequests with a hearty roar of laughter for the fun we have had; with a deep and abiding affection for our Alma Mater; with gratitude for the advantages we have received; with repentant hearts for the mischief we have taken such fiendish delight in propagating; and with the growing certainty that, in the words of the Immortal Bard, "Parting is such sweet sorrow."

Susan Goudy, Testator

