

Class Will

We, the Senior Class of D.H.S., will our ability to shirk work and get by with it to the incoming Seniors of 1950-51.

- I, Mary Lee Shockley, will my ability to walk to Lauvhn Siler.
I, Patsy Siner, will my beautiful curls to Charles Ward.
I, Louise Akers, will my long, black hair to Jean Agee.
I, Virginia Cochran, will my ability to be quiet to Jack Seltz.
I, Anna Martin, will my short hair to Sara Palmer.
I, Charlotte Akers, will my ability to get out of class to R. B.
I, R. J. Head, will my long legs and fumbling ability to Mac Lester.
I, Dora Cressell, will a portion of my hair to Mr. Barton.
I, Rhea Kirk, own nothing, owe much, the rest I leave to the poor.
I, Effe Hudson, will all my girl friends to Bill Thompson.
I, Peggy Dudley, will my love for skating to Helen Akers.
I, Pauline Lineberry, will my chemistry grades to Mary L. Morris.
I, Malcolm Via, will my vocal cords to Jack Williams.
I, Vernon Lance, will my love for football to Clayton Akers.
I, Ed Wheeling, will "Buckteeth" to Bufe Hedge.
I, Jack Elkins, will my bus, No. 22, to Laddie Hale.
I, Barbara Abell, will my legs to the Girls Basketball Team.
I, Jack Gaking, will the Talent Shows to future generations.
I, George Akers, will my library fines to anyone able to pay them.
I, Gloria Duncan, will my good grades to Jean Duncan.
I, Carl Bolt, will my cap to the "gentlemen" of the Junior class.
I, Bob Farmer, will my ability to bluff to Keith Reed.
I, Clifford Sutphin, will my stature to Freddie Riddle.
I, Milton Tolbert, will my ability to talk to Jr. Carter.
I, Betty Wheeling, will my quiet manner to Nancy Kay Micou.
I, Joan Waddell, will my cheerleader uniform to anyone with strong lungs.
I, Eugene Hopkins, will my caveman tactics to Bobby Overstreet.
I, Peggy Jean Semones will my love for Chorus to Jimmy Ford.
I, Shirley Farmer, will my love for N.B.C. to anyone who wants it.
I, Kenneth Haga, will my dignity to Johnny Donally.
I, L. V. Linkous, will my years in high school to all who struggle at Dublin High in future years.
I, Vinie Flinchum, will my good grades to my sis, Julia Flinchum.
I, Tom Martin, will my eager ability to learn shorthand to the future shorthand classes of Dublin High — God Bless 'Um.
I, Louise Epperley, will my long legs to Norma Jean Perkins.
I, Merle Ward, will my ability to play the whole court in a basketball game, especially at Fries, to Ruth Akers.
I, Pauline Tickle, will my ability to keep from blushing to F.H.
I, Jr. Childress, will my ability to go steady to Don Martin.
I, Paul Bratton, will my nick name "Oscar" to Nils Haag.
I, David King, will my studious ways to Kenneth Tickle.
I, Betty Lou Farmer, will my good disposition to the Dawn Farmer.
I, Charlie Sumner, will my ability to play football to Mac Lester.
I, John Wheeling, will my ability in J.V. basketball to Harmon Akers.
I, Bonnie Harris, will my ability to get along with LuLu to J. M.
I, Mary Evelyn Bruce, will my freckles to Edward Montgomery.
I, Edna Lyons, will my ability to discuss in class to Buddy Kinzer.
I, Carole Heer, will "Beulah" and contents to the freshman class.
I, Nancy Halsey, will my old maps to the Senior class of '51, in case they are traveling anywhere between Dublin and Charlottesville.
I, Amelia Dalton, will my two front teeth to anyone that might get theirs knocked out next year.
I, Helen Agee, will my study hall in the office to anyone who likes to run errands.
I, Mary Price, will my regiment at V.P.I. to anyone who can get it.
I, Earl Linkous; will my musical qualities to Beverly Farmer.

Dublin High School

Class Poem

I am presenting the class of '50 one by one;
They are wonderful classmates and loads of fun.
The first is *Amelia*, who's small but a smart one,
And that lovely black hair belongs to *Anna Martin*.
Vernon Lance is our basketball man,
And *Gloria* is his most ardent fan.
For a kind word, smile, or a bit of good cheer,
You can always go to *Carole Heer*.
Our football stars are *Charlie, Carl, and Bob*,
But *Hop, Earl, and John* too have done a good job.
To keep the ball rolling for our basketball team
We have *Merle and Louise Epperly* right on the beam.
Our romantic baritone is *Malcolm Via*;
He sets a certain Junior's heart on fire.
Pauline Tickle is quite talkative you'll agree,
And in quiet contrast is *Helen Agee*.
Our tall, slim, blonde who is quite a charmer
Can be none other than *Shirley Farmer*.
Effe is our ladies' man with competition to face,
For *Jack Elkins* can really run him a race.
We have *Jackie Gaking* with his bright bow ties,
And *Barbara Abell* with the "come hither" eyes.
George Akers is our class clown;
And as for Blacksburg, *Mary* knows all about that town.
This boy was manager of our football team this year;
Let's give "*Doc*" *Tolbert* three big cheers!
Vinie and *Dora* are a quiet pair,
But if you need them to depend on, they're always there.
Betty Lou is sweet and small,
While *R. J.* is, in contrast, quite tall.
Pretty, reliable and fun-loving too,
That's our one and only *Peggy Lou*.
Let's give *L. V.* a great big cheer,
He's going to graduate this year!
Fate was kind to *Junior* as we can tell,
For he certainly has *Polly* under his spell.
Paul and *Clifford* are two of a kind,
They've always got mischief on the mind.
Those ruby lips belong to *Joan*,
And a mind like *Rhea's* anyone would like to own.
Our talented musician is *Mary Bruce*;
When she gets near a piano she really cuts loose.
Betty Jean and *Louise* are quiet, it's true,
But very attractive, and likeable too.
If you haven't heard about that bundle of joy,
Get *Ed* to sing "*Chattanooga Shoe Shine Boy*."
Nancy Halsey is small and sweet,
And she can really make *Vick's* heart skip a beat.
Bonnie and *Kenneth* are an intelligent pair,
Just look on the honor roll, their names are there.
Another bright girl is *Patsy Siner*;
As a public speaker she couldn't be finer.
Tommy is cute and lots of fun,
But when it comes to shorthand, he's ready to run!
Then there is *Jenny* and *Mary Lee*;
They both have a nice personality.
There's *Pauline* with her love of cats,
And *Edna* who is sweet and shy,
And last of all is *me*, I guess;
Music and poetry are my pets.
But now we must regretfully say good-bye,
To our wonderful years at Dublin High.

—PEGGY JEAN SEMONES