

THE TIGER'S TALE

Vol. 30 — No. 18

★ PENSACOLA HIGH SCHOOL — PENSACOLA, FLORIDA ★

Monday, May 30, 1960



By GEORGE GAINES

It is the policy of the news reporter never to give his own opinions or to "editorialize" in writing a news article, but the present crisis at the Summit Meeting recently held in Paris, France, has so few coherent symbols involved, that it makes it impossible to obey this "law of journalism."

Here is a blow by blow description of the entire conference (what ther ewas o fit). In the opening session Khrushchev spouted forth some of the most dastardly insults ever aimed at the United States. In his opening address to the "big four" he lashed out with all sorts of malicious remarks concerning President Eisenhower and the United States Government. He demanded the following three concessions by the United States before he would continue the discussion: 1. That the President apologize for the U-2 spyplane that was supposedly shot down over Russian territory. 2. That no further spying take place. 3. That the President punish all those people responsible for the plane incident.

President Eisenhower completely lost his temper at the charges demanded by Khrushchev, but he did concede that no more spying missions would be authorized. This was all that happened at the "summit of peace."

Without a doubt, this was the most obvious insult an American President has ever received in the presence of the entire world. The "coup de grace" to the whole affair was Khrushchv's statement that he would not deal with Eisenhower ever again, and that he would consider dealing with the United States again only when a new President would be elected.

It has been said that Khrushchev used the U-2 incident as a cover-up for problems that he is facing at home—this appears to be a just conclusion. Khrushchev is definitely being pressured by the Chinese Communists who are threatening Russia with every weapon they have for more aid and atomic weapons. Also it is believed that Khrushchev is being threatened by the Russian army. Whatever the reason may be, it is apparent that at least for the next full year there will be little or no hopes for any sort of agreement with the Russians on any terms concerning any issue.

National Honor Society Forms Soph Club

The National Honor Society has invited 26 sophomores to become tentative members. These sophomores will become full members at the second semester of their junior year on the condition that they have no C semester averages. The Honor Society plans to maintain the standards set up for this experimental group, and it is possible that the requirements may be raised for succeeding groups. The members thus elected will attend meetings and be on committees but will not have a vote un-

til they are inducted as pointed out above.

Those elected are: Judy M. Bousman, Wayne Bradley, Gypsy Cox, Carole Eisele, Jerry Forte, Nicky Geeker, Tiff Harrington, Leslie Hiles, Tom Hubbard, Bill Hufford, Jan Jones, Joyce Kennedy, Ruth Evelyn King, Sheryl Kingsley, Suzanne Laird, Hester Lovelace, Mary Ann Merrill, Sonja Nelson, Ellen Nichols, Marcia Pace, Linda Snodgrass, Mike Ward, Lana Dean Warren, Charlotte Warthen, Nicole Williams, Kathleen Wolfe.

PHS — EHS JAYBEES PRESENT TROPHY



Ray Clark and Bill Davis stand admiring the PHS-Escambia trophy purchased by the Jaybees of both schools.

Trophy Will Be Presented to Winners of PHS-EHS Game

This year the Jaybees of PHS in connection with the Jaybee chapter at Escambia High are preparing to start a new tradition. The idea originated with the PHS club and was carried out after much discussion with the Escambia chapter and the principals of both schools.

The project is a trophy to be presented to the winners of the PHS-Escambia football game, starting next year, and continuing throughout succeeding years.

The two Jaybee clubs have been planning this surprise since last fall, but it was necessary to wait until definite arrangements were made for the football game before making a public announcement.

The \$100 trophy (each Jaybee club paid half) was purchased through Bigg's Sporting Goods Store, and will be placed in storage until the PHS-Escambia game next fall. K. Clark, a member of the PHS Jaybees, was in charge of making arrangements for this trophy.

The 42 inch trophy, engraved "Pensacola-Escambia High football trophy, presented by PHS-Escambia Jaybee chapters" was presented to the PHS and EHS student bodies on May 26 at the respective annual awards assemblies.

This year the Jaybees became a nationally affiliated organization. The first Jaybee chapter was founded at PHS, and Pensacola is now the national headquarters of the Jaybees.

Tigers Announce 1960-61 Paper Staff

The Tiger's Tale Staff for the 1960-1961 year has been selected. The following students will serve on it: Linda Folk, who will be Editor; Andrea Alexander, Vernon Anderson, Becky Blomquist, Brenda Bobb, Billie Fielding, Diana Freeland, Sandra Graham, Elizabeth Harper, Tiff Harrington, Harriet Helton, Judy Henderson, Jay Henry, Carolyn Hicks, Betty King, Betsy MacDowell, Sonja Nelson, Cheryl Pockres, Linda Snodgrass, Judy Wash, Jennifer Welles, Carolyn Wilson, Missy Hoefflin, Cheryl Rudd, Carol Bryant, Jim Norman, who is from Clubbs Junior High School, and possibly a few others from Clubbs.

The selection of these students was based primarily on scholastic record and desire and interest in working on the paper. Those who excel in this work will be nominated for membership in the Quill and Scroll, a club composed of members of the Tiger's Tale and the Annona Staff.

Summer 'Warms' Way In

Somehow Summer and sun are two words which are synonymous. This is easy to understand when one thinks about the hottest months. During June, July, and August, water flows from a never ceasing stream of hoses and sprinklers cooling lawns, plants, as well as sun-kissed children. Cars flow to the beach as people seek refreshment and fun in the sun near the sparkling waters of the Gulf. Suntan lotion flows as pale tourist and browned native gains the benefits of the sun with as small an amount of drawback (or perhaps "lobster-back") as possible. Ice flows to cool; liquids, watermelons are chilled as homemade ice cream is "produced."

Summer is a time of fun and relaxation and laziness. "Gone fishing" signs are posted as some migrate to the shady pools of a mountain stream. Others relax on ship deck as their "slow boat" takes them to China or the Caribbean or the Continent. For the less adventuresome is the patio in the

Service Clubs Name Officers

The three invitational boys' service clubs of PHS have elected officers for the coming year. New officers of Jaybees, Junior Civitan, and Key Club have been named.

Jaybee officers for 1960-61 are: President, Bob Warren; first vice president, K. Clark; second vice president, Marvin Fish; third vice president, Terry Garvin; secretary, Bill Davis; chaplain, Mac Campbell; treasurer, Marvie Shams.

back yard, the skiing expedition, or just the airconditioned room. Refreshing water, beaches, suntan lotions, watermelon, trips, skiing, coolness, and casualness modify summer — as Summer 1960 "warms" its way in!

DCT Representatives From PHS Attend State Convention

Several students from Pensacola High School attended the Florida State Federation of D. C. T. Clubs State Convention at St. Petersburg, Florida, May 5, 6 and 7.

The students attending were Dianne Hardy, Larry Hargett, Linda Lambert, Ronnie Kaser and Carl Pfeiffer along with the coordinators Mrs. Miriam Arnold and Mr. George Schafer.

The convention was filled with inspirational talks, business meetings, panel discussions, campaigns for state officers and entertainment for all.

The most dynamic speaker attending the convention was Dr. Roland H. Lewis, Dean of Florida Christian College, who gave a very interesting talk on "marriage and adulthood." Briefly summarizing his remarks he pointed out that very few people actually reached the peak of adulthood. He also mentioned a few positive characteristics of an adult these being tactful, good sportsman, well-rounded and well-versed speaker, a good follower as well as a good leader, and finally one who can receive constructive criticism as it is given.

Everyone enjoyed all of the convention except that part of returning home and saying good-bye to newly-met friends.

Oops! We Goofed!

In the May issue of THE TIGER'S TALE, a mistake was made in the article titled "18 Rank High on Test." In regard to the Senior Placement Tests it was stated that "... these tests are indicators of ability." The article should have read "... indicators of achievement."

The total of percentile ranks on the Senior Tests indicates how well prepared a senior is for college work in comparison with the other seniors in Florida. The percentiles made in subject areas indicate how well a senior is prepared in each subject area in comparison with other seniors in Florida. Each student should study this test report in relation to the number of courses and the content of the courses he has taken in English, mathematics, social studies, science and his grades in these courses.

Success in college depends on many factors. Making a total of percentile ranks of 200, or lower, does not mean one cannot succeed in college. It is important to remember that any test results should be used only a approximations or indications in predicting college success and that they are only one of several indicators that predict a possible degree of success in college or special training schools. The student's school record is the best single predictor of academic success. The school records and test records must be supported by the student's strong motivation, his determination to succeed, and his willingness to exert sufficient effort to success.

Table of Tiger Activities

MAY 26	Award Assembly (10:15); Student Council Banquet.
MAY 27	Junior-Senior Prom (8:00 P.M.-12:00 P.M.), Municipal Auditorium; Junior-Senior Banquet 7:30 P.M.
MAY 29	Graduation Sermon 7:30 P.M., Municipal Auditorium.
MAY 31	Senior Exams — Periods 2-4-6.
JUNE 1	Exams — All Periods — 1-3-5.
JUNE 2	Exams, 10th and 11th — Periods 2-4-6; Class Day 4:00 P.M.
JUNE 3	Commence, 7:30; Graduation Dance, until 1:00 A.M., Municipal Auditorium.

Class Day Committee Chose Four Outstanding Poems

Mrs. Owens and Mrs. Cobb wish to thank those students who submitted class poems. The class day committee found it difficult to select one poem from those contributed. The following three were selected as runners-up. The winning poem will NOT be revealed until Class Day.

Our years in school have been a few minutes in our hour of life. As each year came to a close, we realized that another of life's moments was gone—to be recalled only in our memory. Yet this year represents more than the passing of a minute. It is an end and a beginning in our short hour.

We end these years in school — years that have been so important.

Pensacola High School now stands at the pinnacle of our educational venture.

This school will decline from its now important position, But its intangible rewards will ever be ours.

As sophomores we first came to P. H. S.

Expectant and apprehensive, we found this school different.

We met our principal, whom we came to respect and admire.

We became accustomed to our classes.

We supported the school's organ-

izations and projects. Soon we were a part of Pensacola High.

As juniors we returned. Eager and confident, we were known as the 'middle class.' We greeted our old friends and made new ones. We studied and laughed. We cheered the football team. Then we felt we were real "Tigers."

As seniors we began our final year.

Earnest and proud, we decided to make the most of our remaining seconds.

We studied harder. We enjoyed our last high school times.

We made our future plans. Now we are ready to graduate.

Reaching an end, we look forward to a beginning.

We shall face that "outside world" as we as sophomores faced Pensacola High with apprehension and anticipation.

We shall strive to gain the fullest benefit of our life as our minutes pass and our hour comes to its close.

—Sherry Lagergren.

The days are drawing nearer To that graduation night When we will stand with some

(Continued on Page 10)

Modernistic Explanation Of the Date

Since human life has existed, there has been a continuous war between the sexes in which the objective is to capture the enemy and keep him for life. The war usually begins soon after birth and lasts throughout life. During the early stages of the war, the enemies employ a type of wartime strategy known as the date.

Dating is strategically beneficial to both sides in the war because it gives the enemies an opportunity to obtain data on each other. Dating serves as a medium by which the enemies spy on each other and learn each other's battle tactics. Through dating one can learn his foe's weak points and with this knowledge can determine what his next move will be.

The date, in reality, is merely a type of radar. By dating, one can keep a constant watch over the enemy. This enables one to know his enemy's position at all times which aids in keeping his guard up and his defenses alert. If one is prepared for an attack, he will be a difficult enemy to capture.

Frequently the date is adapted to serve the purpose of an attack. When this is done, a series of dates are used which weakens the enemy to such an extent that he is glad to accept the terms of surrender.

After these battle tactics have (Continued on Page 10)

Mr. Lipscomb Reminds All About Unique School Year

The 1959-60 school year has been an unusual one for Pensacola High School. In addition to the annual Vocational Information Program, College Night, Pep Assemblies, athletic contests, musical shows and other activities, we added an evaluation by the Southern Association of Secondary Schools and Colleges and participation in the Talent Search Program.

I take this opportunity to commend the faculty for doing a tremendous amount of extra work to prepare for our evaluation. The members of the Visiting Committee were pleased by the quantity and quality of the reports from the school faculty. I am grateful to the teachers for their spirit of cooperation which was evident both doing the preparation for evaluation and during the visit of the committee.

The group that determines the success or failure of any school venture is the student body. I commend our students for their participation in the evaluation and for

giving our visitors a good picture of the school. One criterion for measuring the educational level of a group is the manner in which it can adapt to an unusual situation. Our student body meets this requirement.

The remarks which were applicable to the evaluation also applies to our Talent Search Testing Program. It is the hope of all concerned that these interruptions have not too seriously handicapped our student this year. It is certain that a great deal of value will come to Pensacola High School and to the entire school population of the United States from this testing program. We are happy to have been a part of it.

During my three years at Pensacola High School on only one occasion have I had reason to be embarrassed for the student body or to be unduly concerned about our conduct. This unfortunate situation occurred this year at our assembly preceding our Vocational Information Program. (Continued on Page Eight)

Tour Choir Member's Diary Gives Inside Story of Trip

Wednesday

Dear Diary, We left on tour bright and early this morning. No, it was raining, but it was early enough! We left from school. The nicest part about that was watching the wistful figures with longing eyes gaze after us, as we sped wearily away on our five-day vacation. About 200 "Cherry Pies" later we arrived in Tallahassee. Our concert was good. Most effective on the program was "Alleluia" with FSU band accompaniment. (The band was giving a concert in the Open Air Theatre right behind the stage where we were singing!) Initiation was mild. The first year Tour members formed a Congo line around our motel yelling "I'm a stupid begin... ner!!" Then they were slaves to old Tour choir members for twenty minutes. (It took the motel people all night to refill the pool). It's tour choir tradition not to sleep the first night, but I conked out about three. Swimming makes me sleepy.

Thursday

Groan! I picked up the ringing. It's 6:30." Groan! We sang in

phone to hear, "Good Morning! Gainesville today — standing ovation, yet! (They liked us, I think). On to Silver Springs. We spent a lot of time and more money here. I barely made it in for curfew tonight—11:33.

Friday

Stetson greeted us with open arms this morning. After the concert, we toured the campus, and then mounted up for Datona Beach. Wow! Most of us had apartments — bedroom, kitchen, breakfast room. The motel was on the Atlantic, but it still had a twenty-yard pool. (This was a pretty eventful stop—the Hesters' car, the pool lifeguard, the "necking team" shirt, dancing on the patio.)

Saturday

Unwillingly, we departed for Marineland. The porpoises were fabulous. One of them was practicing his singing lesson, and we immediately signed him up. (He was a tenor). At St. Augustine we only had time to visit Ripley's Believe It or Not museum before we set out for Jessup, Georgia. (Continued on Page 10)

WE'LL REMEMBER ALWAYS...



Graduation From High School Is Turning Point in Students' Lives

On June 3 the Senior Class of Pensacola High School will graduate. For all it will be an unforgettable experience which will be looked fondly upon always. For most it will be a sad time, for they have realized that many, many faces they will never see again.

Graduation is a time to be proud of all the work and achievements one has accomplished. But it is also a time to begin putting what knowledge one has attained to good use, regardless of whether one goes to college or gets a job.

Actually, graduation is one of the turning points in a person's life. While in high school a person still is greatly looked after, but after graduation, a person is looked upon as much more mature and is expected to act in such a manner. Thus, after graduation, much responsibility falls on the shoulders of a person. The way he accepts these tasks and the manner in which he fulfills them depends greatly on how he progressed and worked in high school.

Graduation truly makes a deep mark on the person who graduates. It is certainly a time in one's life never to be forgotten.

What Do You Remember About 1959-60?

Here are the results from a recent survey on the question, "What do you remember most about this year?"

OZ HOWE—Caesar and the Belgians!

NEIL JONES—The Jesuit football game.

LOUISE WATFORD — Those hard semester exams.

EVELYN DYKES—My research paper.

ELEANOR BULGER — Miss Harper.

TENA ANDERSON—How much trouble I had saving my three girl friends a seat at lunch.

PAT KEMP—When I was recognized on the football field.

SARAH BURLESON—Miss Holland and the first period phys. ed. class.

BARBARA LITCHFIELD — I won't remember nothin'.

MARGARET MIKEWON — It was the greatest!

STEVE JOHNSON—I'll remember getting out.

BILL HUFFORD—22 straight wins.

BOB MITCHELL—Tour (Daytona Beach).

SID BROXTON—I enjoyed it!

LEO CHORN—Nothing.

SARAH MUTTSON — Ray Sweetman.

GARY WATERS — Mary Ann Merrill, Barbara Bibbo.

PAT LEWIS—The rides on the city bus.

PAULETTE BOSS — Sarah Muttson, Ray Sweetman.

ROBERT McALLISTER—Band's concert.

DONALD STROLL—"Annie Get Your Gun."

ROLF JOHNSON — Detention Hall.

DEBBY WHITE — Jesuit football game.

CAROL CUMMINGS — Band practice.

CONNIE BOORAS—TAC dance.

PAT TUCKER—Delicious school lunches!

DIXIE JONES—English class.

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EDITORIAL POLICIES
 TO PROMOTE SCHOOL SPIRIT, HIGH SCHOLARSHIP AND GOOD SPORTSMANSHIP.
 HELP DISTRIBUTE THE NEWS OF THE SCHOOL ACCURATELY AND IMPARTIALLY.
 STIMULATE AN INTEREST IN JOURNALISM AND ENCOURAGE COOPERATION
 BETWEEN TEACHERS AND STUDENTS.

Parody Shows Great Truths Concerning Final Examinations

"And it came to pass that early in the morning of the last day of the semester there arose a multitude smiting their books and wailing. And there was much weeping and gnashing of teeth for the day of judgment was at hand, and they were sore afraid. For they had left undone those things that they ought to have done and had done and there was no help for it. done and here was no help for it.

And there were many abiding in the dorms who had kept watch over their books all night, but it naught availeth. But some there were who arose smilingly for they had prepared for themselves the way, and made straight the path of knowledge. And these wise ones were known to some as the burners of midnight oil, but by others they were called the curve lousers. And the multitudes arose and ate a hearty breakfast.

And they came all unto the appointed place, and their hearts were heavy within them. And they came to pass, but some passed not, but only passed out, and some of them repented of their fate, but they had not a prayer. And

at the last hour there came among them one known as the instructor, he of the diabolical smile, and passed papers among them, and went upon his way. And many and varied were the questions asked by the instructor, but still more varied were the answers which were given, for some of his teachings had fallen among fertile finds, others had fallen fallow among the fellows, while still others had fallen flat.

And some there were who wrote for an hour, others wrote for two, but some turned away sorrowful. And of these, many offered up a little bull in hopes of pacifying the instructor, for these were the ones who had not a prayer. And when they had finished they gathered up their belongings and went away quietly, each in his own direction, and each one vowing to himself in his manner, "I shall not pass this way again," but it is a long road that has no turning.

—From The Daily Tar Heel, University of North Carolina
 "During most of the year we sit like this, but during exam time wetrytositlikethis.



JERRY PADGETT
Student Director of Chorus



HANNA FITZPATRICK
Friendliest in Senior Class

Jerry and Hanna Excel In Various Activities

In this final issue of the Tiger's Tale the Senior Spotlight comes to rest on two students who have both played a large part in serving Pensacola High School in one way or another.

Jerry Padgett has helped a great deal in making the Pensacola High School Chorus what it is today. He participated in practically every function of the chorus, including the Tour Choir for three years, the Voices for two years, the musical productions "South Pacific," "Showboat," and "Annie Get Your Gun," and the Boys' Quartet. Jerry received the award, Most Improved Member of the Chorus, in his junior year. Jerry is the president of the newly-formed barber-shop quartet encouragement club, SPEBSQSA, and he is also the chaplain of the Bible Study Club.

There are several branches of choral music into which one may enter. Jerry has chosen conducting. He was the student conductor for "Annie Get Your Gun" and for the Tour Choir for the last two years.

Jerry attends and directs the choir at Pine Forest Methodist Church. He is active in the MYF and sub-district.

Jerry will attend Pensacola Junior College next year and then transfer possibly to Louisiana

State University where he will major in music. After graduating from college Jerry will assume the responsibilities of a conductor.

The second student featured is Hanna Fitzpatrick, who is known by all for her great Tiger spirit. She was the "Tiger" in her junior year and was one of the several this year. She has been an active member of the Quill and Scroll, Future Teachers, Announcing Staff, World-Wide Friendship, Christian Youth, and Florida History Clubs.

Hanna is a member of the First Methodist Church and has held several offices in the Methodist Youth Fellowship. At Clubbs Junior High School she was a maid in the annual Coronation in the ninth grade. She has served on the paper staffs of both junior high and high school. This year she is a typist for the TIGER'S TALE.

Swimming and tennis are her hobbies. The past summer she taught tennis at Skyland Camp. Hanna is a philanthropist in that she simply loves people. She was elected Friendliest in the Annona's Who's Who.

Hanna will attend Stratford Junior College in Virginia next year and possibly afterwards the University of North Carolina. After college she will go into physical therapy work.

Graduation Approaches

As graduation looms in the near future seniors are eagerly anticipating the many activities which precede it. The first activity on the agenda will be Marching Practice and Awards Assembly Friday, May 27. At this time the seniors will receive instructions on what to do graduation night and where to stand. At the assembly all the awards which have been won throughout the year will be recognized. Friday night will be the long awaited Junior-Senior Prom. The dance will be held at the Municipal Auditorium from 8:00-12:00 P.M. with Ray Parker Orchestra playing. Dress will be formal for the girls and dark suits for the boys. Tickets will be sold to Juniors and Seniors for \$2.00 per couple. No stag tickets will be sold.

Next will be the Commencement Sermon at the Auditorium Sunday, May 29. The speaker will be from a local church. Our chorus will provide the music. Dress is graduation gown with boys wearing white shirts and dark ties and girls wearing light colored dresses.

The following Tuesday and Wednesday are days not to be anticipated. Senior examinations will be taken at this time. All who haven't begun studying already had better do so now.

For all those whose survive the exams Class Day will be Thursday, June 2. It will be held in the PHS Gymnasium at 4:00 P.M. This will be an informal occasion honoring all seniors receiving awards.

Finally the day arrives — Commencement Exercises — June 3 at 7:30 P.M. in the Municipal Auditorium. Following graduation will be the dance from 10:00-12:30 P.M.

Dress is formal for the girls and semi-formal for the boys. Tickets will be sold to only 300 seniors at \$2.00 per couple.

From the looks of this list of activities there will be 50 busy but happy seniors in the days ahead.

which we now enjoy? Are we willing to fight to retain them? We must not passively accept this freedom. We have known no other way of life, but we must realize that, unless we take an active part in it, we may some day be forced to submit to an alien power, an existence which would deny much that we know and enjoy. This existence would deny not only our political and scientific freedom, but also our aesthetic freedom, our American culture.

So we have a task. We must perpetuate all that is good in our American tradition, nourish it, and let it grow, so that everyone is aware of the freedom which he has and knows how to use this freedom to his and his nation's advantage.

Now in this important formative of our lives let us take advantage of our freedoms. Read widely, listen not only to music, but also to the voices of political leaders, form careful opinions and argue for them wisely. This is our task. When we have accomplished this we will be able to add our individual voices to the one resonant voice of Democracy.

—Pat Butler.

Band Members Show Talent

This week, two seniors, Nadine Burkett and Larry Bush, who have served the "Fighting Tiger" Band well, have been interviewed.

Nadine was born in Brewton, Alabama, on October 2, 1942. Her family moved to Pensacola during the summer of 1953, and she enrolled in Brentwood Junior High



SUZIE SCOGGINS DEMONSTRATES HER DIVING ABILITY

She Floats Through the Air With the Greatest of Ease

As summer begins and school draws to a close our minds turn from school work to the much more pleasant activities of the torrid days. Among the water sports diving stands out as being especially difficult and graceful.

At PHS we are fortunate in having a sophomore girl who has become quite an expert diver. Suzie Scoggins has been diving competitively since she was thirteen years old with the Pensacola Country Club team. In these past three years she has accumulated an admirable number of medals and trophies.

All of Suzie's medals, numbering eight, in diving are first place ones except two. These two are second places medals won in competition with older boys.

Suzie's trophies are her pride and joy. Her first trophy was won at camp and since that time she has won one city meet and one "High Point Diver," age 15-16; trophies. However, Suzie is proudest of a large trophy which stands in the trophy room at the Country Club. This trophy was won by all the members of PCC team last year in a meet with Skyline and Mobile Country Clubs.

Besides her interest in diving, Suzie is also a swimmer of no little skill. Since she began competitive swimming at fourteen, she has won over first, second and third place medals.

School which she attended for four years. During this time, Nadine was junior majorette Drum Majorette and a member of the Valentine Court.

Owing to her past experience, Nadine had no trouble getting into the majorette corps when she entered PHS. She held that position for three years and is now the Head Majorette and only senior in the corps.

She has joined the Bowling Club, Jazz Club, Chic and Charming, Los Picaros, Los Angelitos, and Fashions and Modeling during her three years at PHS.

Nadine plans to attend Pensacola Junior College and then Auburn. She will major in Interior Decoration.

Larry Chad Bush, better known as plain Larry, is a member of both the reed and brass sections in the band. He plays the bass and alto saxophones. The alto saxophone is a reed instrument but is substituting for the tuba which is lacking this year. Larry is in the Marching Band, Convert Band, and Dance Band. His other hobbies in-

(Continued on Page 10)

This summer Suzie plans to continue her membership on the team. May she win more medals and trophies to add to her ever-growing collection.

To The Class of '60

CONGRATULATIONS



... and the best of luck as you commence to join the many others before you - striving to make a better world in which to live.

And don't forget - with the God-given right of freedom goes the responsibility to American Heritage. Don't let anyone tell you that "the guard - even to fight for your government" should run business or that "the government" is going to take care of you.

The free enterprise system which Americans have developed through the years has placed the United States well ahead of the remainder of the world in every way.

We enjoy the highest living standards in the world, yet there are some who would deny us our rights - who would force us to surrender our individuality to "the state" and adopt the totalitarian systems of communism or socialism.

It's up to you to decide - whether you're continuing your formal education or joining the business world. What will your choice be FREEDOM through our American Way or SLAVERY under communism or socialism?

GULF POWER COMPANY

Democracy, Culture and You

Dave Brubeck, Tennessee Williams, Khrushchev, Leon Uris, Werner Von Braun, Vance Packard—these are among the many famous names of the past year—not only of the past year, but those before and those to come. They have special significance to us. We listened to them, read them, saw them, and talked about them.

What we do now, what we think, and those things which influence us will forever be an intrinsic part of us. These people, their ideas, and their achievements have helped to form us. Because of them, we know about progressive jazz, modern realism, socialistic movements, and the odds against orbiting a satellite.

The opinions we are forming today will be the guidelines of the American way of life tomorrow. It is important for us to form these opinions intelligently, to be Catholic in our interests so that we may truly represent the thinking people of America.

In a worthwhile culture artistic expression is as important as scientific achievements. Our many privileges may fail to impress us sufficiently. We are able to relax and listen to the whirling rhythm of music, or sit and study quietly the enigma of existence. We can patiently wait in line to vote for whomever we approve and we may read the latest news—facts printed by an impartial press. But do we appreciate these privileges

FREEZ-ETTE
BURGER 19c SHAKES
"Fast Service Specialty"
The World's Finest Eatin'
CHICKEN BROASTED
CHAR—BROILED STEAKS
501 East Cervantes
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Fable For The Senior Class

(Ed. Note—The following is reprinted from the American Association of University Professors Bulletin of Summer, 1959.)

By HERBERT McARTHUR

Univ. of Vermont

A venerable professor once received into his presence a young man who expressed a desire to acquire a college education.

"Very well," said the professor, "but before I may admit you to this privilege, I must determine by examination your need for such an education." And the young man responded as follows to certain questions proposed to him:

WHAT IS MAN? "Man is a magnificent creature, endowed with reason, with which he may harness his emotions to the doing of wonderful things." The venerable professor clucked his tongue in pity of such innocence.

WHAT IS THE EARTH? "The earth is a beautiful globe, blessed with natural resources and lovely landscapes, warmed by the sun and kissed by the moon." The old man shuddered a little at such blatant subjectivity.

WHERE ARE WE GOING? "On to the stainless steel cities of the future!" cried the young man, oblivious to the professor's expression of horrified pity.

"You poor boy," exclaimed the professor, "you certainly do need an education, and you have come just in time—pray God it is not indeed too late."

Almost four years had passed before the young man, having been processed by lesser officers of the college, again presented himself before the venerable professor.

"Sir," said he, "I have undergone my education, and I therefore petition respectfully that I be awarded my degree."

Summer Fun Keeping Up With Friends

A good lying-in-the-sun pastime is catching up on your correspondence and friends at the same time. Start a round-robin letter to find out what your classmates are doing, or catch up on your friends-and-fashion by having a Swap party. Swap parties, an incentive to clean out closets and a chance to acquire some new-for-you clothes, work best with about eight people so that the bidding doesn't become too chaotic. Plan your own system of barter (your skirt and matching sweater for my grey wool dress), serve iced tea with mint, cucumber sandwiches. Word of caution: to come out ahead in this game, you have to pick clothes that will really be useful and becoming. An informal way to catch up on friends and movies: pile into a station wagon and drive off for a double-feature evening at the local drive-in.

One of the best leisure time fillers is reading. Try the long classics that you don't have time for in the winter (even WAR AND PEACE doesn't seem long under a tree)—and the "frivolous" novels you didn't have time for either. You can read practically anywhere—on the beach, in a hammock, up in a tree. If your mother likes to read aloud, you might work a switch: she reads while you scrape carrots, iron, pull weeds. And once in a while, if you don't feel like doing any of these things, take the afternoon off and follow the lines of the old song, "I'm doing nothing but being lazy!"

"Very well," said the professor, "but before I admit you to this privilege, I must determine by examination your readiness for such an honor." And the young man responded as follows to certain questions proposed unto him:

WHAT IS MAN? "Most essentially, he is a bundle of nervous tissue." The venerable professor nodded with pride.

WHAT IS EARTH? "The earth is a blob of matter hurling through infinite space." The old gentleman was visibly pleased by the conciseness of the answer.

WHERE ARE WE GOING? "In any of a thousand possible directions." The young man gave his last answer with an intentional shrug; the professor involuntarily shrugged his shoulders likewise and then fell to nodding his head. "Very good. Very, very good. You have done well. Here is your degree." Then the professor offered the young man his blessing: "Now go forth into the world and search forever for your lost youth."

Many Voice Opinions On Jazz Music

Jazz music, much like baseball and perhaps more than any other art form, interests a great variety of dissimilar people. This is one reason why it has been called a "people's music." All kinds of people like jazz (although the majority of people may not) and there is no "jazz fan" type. Unlike "classical" music enthusiasts or theater fans, educational levels and social positions vary tremendously among jazz fans.

There are, however, certain types of jazz fans, and it seems to me that the most vocal, most influential, and most curious of these types is what might be called the critic follower. You'll find the critic follower wherever jazz is playing. Critic followers seem to come out of the woodwork.

One of them is easily identified once you talk to him about jazz. Although the critic follower is a man of firm opinion, the opinions are not his own. An original thought is somehow beyond his grasp, and he is afraid of his own taste. What he says he likes in music is what he is supposed to like, according to the word of a small, but powerful group of jazz writers. Whether he speaks English or some variety of hip-talk, he is most of all a parrot.

You can be almost certain that you are talking to a critic follower when you discover that he is not quite as interested in music as he is in proving to you that he knows "what's happening on the scene today."

Because current majority thinking in jazz criticism implies, and sometimes insists, that what's new is somehow, ipso facto, what's most exciting and most important, the critic follower has allowed himself to become a ventriloquist's dummy.

Young jazz enthusiasts who view themselves as very hip, man, and quite different from the young, misguided rock-and-roll types who allow their musical taste to be determined by musically "illiterate" disc jockeys, might do well to ask whether or not their musical taste has not been similarly dictated by the jazz press.

(Continued on Page 10)



Dr. Kolb standing by Pegasus representing freedom and made of jail bars.

Teenagers Have New Enthusiasm For Art

Dr. Kolb, energetic Art Director at Pensacola Art Center, takes an avid interest in teenagers. Dr. Kolb wants teens to feel at home in the Art Center. More and more Dr. Kolb influence is being felt. Girls go to the Art Center to end a day of shopping. Boys seem to be very much impressed with the exhibition of LeSeur's paintings.

If you have been waiting to take art lessons, this summer special art classes for teens are to be held. Mr. Joe Durrett will instruct these courses.

Beauty Bargains Can Be Yours This Summer

The glories of an average summer—sun, air, water—really amount to a rare beauty bargain—with a catch. For an amateur, summer's a free for all. For a specialist, it's a way of life. The difference between the two types of summers isn't always easy to spot—midsummer both may have enviable sun tans—but an expert knows how to take advantage of all the beauty summer has to offer without giving up any of her year-round good looks.

An amateur needs to take lessons from the expert who has a talent for "summering." An amateur thinks she can afford a mistake (an overdose of weather), but fall is not the time to have to camouflage a yellow tan or dry, flaky skin.

A specialist's summer beauty tricks are worth learning. The "beauty bargain" is irresistible. The instant flattery of a sun tan, even the pretty glow of a wind burn; the psychological value of feelings of release and abandon that show up in your looks; the health you can store up for the winter; the bonuses of more fresh air, more exercise, healthier foods are all worth money in the bank.

There is a "catch." A dermatologist might call the effects of the elements on your skin physical "insults." Your skin has its counter-measures for protection and can stand quite a few "weather slaps," but a beauty routine—which involves more than sun-tanning—can further protect your looks and reduce the price you must pay for what is probably the most attractive look you'll have all year.

The longer the summer, the better the tennis players. You can't spend half your morning reaching this hard and still have poor posture or extra inches around the waistline. Beauty Note: Try to guard against a tennis-sneaker stride in dancing slippers.

The classes are to be held on Tuesday, June 14 through August 16 from the hours of nine-thirty in the morning to noon and on Friday, June 17 through August 19, from the hours of nine-thirty in the morning to noon. The tuition is only twelve dollars for Art Center members and fourteen dollars for non-members.

An exhibit of 27 paintings from the Fine Arts Collection of Abbott Laboratories will be shown at the Art Center in Pensacola May 14 to June 4 under the auspices of the American Federation of Arts.

The show includes the work of a wide range of distinguished artists, from abstractionists to realists and romanticists. Among them are Salvador Dali, Thomas Hart Benton, Grant Wood, Charles Burchfield, Fernand Leger, Georges Roualt, Hans Hofman, Maurice Utrillo, Joe Jones, Georges Braque, Ben Shahn, Jimmy Ernest, and John Steuart Curry. Eighteen Americans and nine Europeans are represented.

The paintings were selected from Abbott Collection of more than 400 works by Harris K. Prior, Director of the American Federation of Arts. Considered one of the finest owned by any industrial corporation, the collection is especially unique because Abbott has always given artists complete freedom in pioneering along the new, uncharted, and often baffling pathways of modern art.

Abbott began to use original art in the mid-thirties under the guidance of Charles S. Downs, vice-president in charge of advertising and public relations. Art galleries and artists' studios in both America and Europe were explored for the best paintings available. Since that time selections have appeared in full color on the covers of WHAT'S NEW, the Abbott publication which is distributed to more than 325,000 physicians in this country and abroad.

After the paintings are reproduced, they are hung in the offices and corridors of the company's plant at North Chicago, Illinois. (Abbott is a major ethical pharmaceutical manufacturer). Frequently various collections of these works have been circulated for exhibits at museums, universities and civic art centers throughout the United States.

Campus Chatter End of Year Brings Much Fun, Frolic

Well, gang, this is the last time this year that we'll be writing up all of the happenings around PHS, so there is quite a bit of news to tell today! Lend an ear and find out what's been going on lately.

Mr. Skinner's Florida History Club went on their annual field trip last Wednesday, visiting many of Pensacola's historical spots. They visited Pensacola's oldest house, the site of several old forts, and, of course, Fort Pickens. Mr. Skinner, with the help of President Jimmy Manley and Treasurer Buddy Bridges, made the day an enjoyable one.

Key Clubbers recently held a banquet at Pensacola Country Club honoring their parents. Mr. Richard Merritt, Governor of the Florida District of Kiwanis International, gave the main address. Jim Stringfield, Governor of Florida District of Key Club International, also spoke to the group. Rela Anderson, Sweetheart, was presented a silver bracelet. Entertainment was provided by Gene McCutchin, Gerry Vinson and Nancy Wamble.

The Honor Society held their annual banquet Thursday night at Pensacola Country Club, with entertainment afterwards.

The ANNONA'S have rarely been passed around for signatures, haven't they? We all agree that this is the best yearbook that Pensacola High School has ever seen!

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY: Have a real blast this summer!

Do You Need New Review On Shampoo?

Springy, fragrant, clean hair can always make your day, but a shampoo the night before—if it's simply dull routine, not a delicious dawdled-over beauty treatment—might spoil your evening. To help you freshen your technique and your attitude, here are professional tips from the Helene Curtis people—experts on hair.

First, prepare hair with a good brushing. Massage scalp with your fingers or a special brush. Slowly brush each strand from scalp to tip to loosen dirt, help oil glands to lubricate hair and to stimulate the scalp itself to a pleasant glow. Give hair a hot oil treatment now, if necessary.

Second, the shampoo itself basic formula: water plus soap times two begins with a flood of warm water from a shower or hand spray. (Water power is important). Next soap hair with just enough shampoo. (Choose a mild cream or egg shampoo for porous bleached or permanented hair; a detergent (not soapy) type in hard water areas to float dirt off, not coat hair; or a special shampoo for dry, normal or oily hair). Massage shampoo in with firm fingers, work from the neck to forehead. Pay most attention to scalp: hair-grime begins here. Clean hairline with scalp or nail brush. Rub ends of long hair with hands—like fabric. Rinse hair with warm water, back-of-head to front. Direct spray to scalp itself all the way. Repeat both steps.

Last: Special rinses—cream, dandruff, color. Rinse rinses off, as well. Finish with cool water to close pores. Shampoo as often as you like, certainly before you need to. (Note: place a pad of steel wool over drain to collect hairs, prevent clogging).



WORDS FROM A TIGER - BY GROVER ROBINSON

Baseball, Football Teams Highlight Tiger Sports

Again this past year, Coach Scoggins' football squad and Coach Ward's baseball team highlighted the Tiger sports scene. The grid-ders posted their second consecutive 9-0 record to run their winning streak to 22 straight. The baseballers won all but one of their fourteen regular season contests.

The basketball five under Coach Sneed finished with a so-so 10-11. Coach Oelerich's track team had an above average year but failed very poorly in the State Meet at Gainesville. For the fifth year in a row, Coach Slusser's golf team finished in the state's top five. The foursome came in third this spring. The school's other varsity sport, tennis, never got off the ground.

Let's take a quick preview at next year's team.

Football

Nobody knows just how long the Bengals can continue their victory streak. In the last two seasons, Coach Scoggins has lost two All-American backs. Still, the prospects for next year aren't exactly hurting.

The big thing to watch for next season will be the defense. The head-hunters will have seven returning lettermen including Bill Richbourg, Odie Eddins, Terry Garvin, Gary Frady, and Charles Cummings.

Presently, the Tigers figure to boast a versatile offense: Speedy wingback Danny Eggart, hard-driving fullback David Rawson, and two tailbacks, Buddy Trant, the runner, and Kay Stephenson, the passer, should give the Bengals a potent scoring punch if the offensive line can cut a few holes. The offensive line, however, could be the Tiger stumbling block.

On last note, watch for an improved kicking game. Sophomore Wayne Bowen averaged 40 yards on three kicks in the Maroon-White game and Gary Frady hit on three of five conversion attempts.

Basketball

The 1960-61 cage picture looks much brighter. For one reason Coach Sneed will have four times as many lettermen as he had last season. The quartet is made up of Royce Chitty, Danny Eggart, Henry Graham and Gary Frady. Chitty and Eggart were starters this past winter.

Three fellows over six feet — George Register, Mike Kingsberry and Tom Hubbard, will be up from the Baby Tigers to give 5'11" Chitty some much needed aid under the basket. Three other men from the junior varsity are figured to add more depth to the guard posts.

This season marked only the second time in the last fourteen years that PHS has been beaten in the District Playoffs and Coach Sneed will be doing his best to see that it won't happen again anytime soon.

Baseball

In his two years at Pensacola High, baseball Coach "Shorty" Ward has molded a record comparable to that of Coach Scoggins. His teams have had a combined regular season total of 22 wins and 4 losses. Last year's team won the County Championship and at the time this was written, the 1960 Bengals were in this year's finals.

Next year's squad will really have to hump to come close to this spring's team. Two of the biggest guns and several other key figure swill be lost via graduation. Tom Markham, a pitching mainstay for three seasons, is a senior this year. Also Jim Bachus, who wrapped up his second PHS batting crown a week ago will be among the missing.

On the brighter side will be the strong battery of Danny Eggart and Dalton Renfro. The infield will be in serious trouble if Artie McGraw can't return to his early season form and Wayne Bowen can't raise his batting average some one hundred points. The outfield will lack experience at every post.

Track

Graduation from this year's squad will really cramp Coach Oelerich's cinder group next year. Only eight or nine juniors will have had much varsity experience and only three or four of these were real threats this year.

Big names should be Al Barfield, Bruce Morrison, Carl Burmeister, and Joe Boyette.

Coach Oelerich wa squoted earlier this spring as saying, "This year' ssophomore crew looks as good or better than any I've seen at PHS. If this bunch blossoms out, it could make a big difference in the track team's fortunes. Two sophomores to watch next season are Henry White, a short distance man, and Tom Hubbard, a discus thrower and shot putter.

Golf

Golf is one of the most unpredictable games ever invented. Sam Sneed can shoot a 65 one round and 80 the next. Next year's squad could be just as surprising. Just one member of this year's foursome, Don Fanning, will be returning. Two of the other three openings will probably be filled by Jack Behr and Tom Rainey. The fourth spot is a question mark. In general the upcoming team will lack the experience of its predecessor.

Tennis

Somebody slipped up here. The tennis team had a record of 0-0. The team was organized hastily at the beginning of the second semester with Mr. Ballenger as sponsor. Ten or eleven boys came out for tennis but the squad had trouble getting matches. Only one match, that with a Mobile school, was on the schedule. It was cancelled. On top of that, Mr. Ballenger was laid up for two weeks. It

Skiing Champion Visits Pensacola

Nancie Rideout, a pretty 21-year-old blonde from Cypress Gardens, Florida, has walked away with every major women's water ski title since the 1957 All American Tournament.

Nancie set the current women's world water ski jumping record of 89 feet during the 1958 national water ski tournament. She has an unofficial jump of 105 feet and believes it is possible for a woman to jump 110 feet.

Nancie is currently employed by Cypress Gardens, Florida, as a water ski performer (star of the water show), water ski trainer and outboard tester. She wears out 24 bathing suits a year. She also is water ski advisor to Johnson Motors, Waukegan, Ill.

Her introduction to water skiing was purely accidental. Her father bought an outboard boat and motor and a pair of water skis were thrown in with the purchase. Her first water ski run was in 1951 (13 years ago) on Lake Conway, Florida. Taking to the sport quickly, she skied in a few local water shows. She worked during the summers of 1955 and 1956 in Chicago in a water ski show headed by Tommie Bartlett. She got a job with Cypress Gardens, Florida, in September, 1956, skiing part time and sitting in the garden in "Southern Belle" attire as atmosphere the rest of the time.

Nancie performed for several months as an Aqua-Maid in the famous Cypress Gardens ski show and in spare moments began to learn how to jump. So it began—her first idea of becoming a tournament skier.

Nancie can water ski on her bare feet and to the best of her knowledge only two other women in the United States, who no longer water ski, ever mastered this unusual feat. She first performed this feat in November, 1956, on her third attempt. Nancie's weight (120 lbs.) requires a minimum boat speed of 35 mph to bare-foot ski.

Nancie's fastest speed on water skis is 65 mph. Her average speed for general water skiing is 25 mph.

Setting the new record at 89 feet was the most wonderful thing that she's ever done. "I knew I'd set a new record when I left the ramp and it was thrilling," Nancie says.

Soph Team Places First

The Pensacola High Sophomore Track Tteam showed tremendous quality and sportsmanship in the 5th Annual Sophomore Relay Mee. This is the first time in five years Murphy of Mobile has not won the meet. PHS came out ahead of the other teams participating in this order Tigers first with 69½ points Murphy trailing second with 64½ points and Escambia with 53½ to McGills 28½ and Bay's 29.

Escambia High was disqualified in the 880 yard relay for exchanging batons outside of the line, but would not result as winners anyway.

Ribbons were given to winners in each event.

The Junior High Schools also showed good quality, as Blount Jr. High from Pensacola, won with 49 points to Panama City with 32 and McGill with 2. Blount was first in the Sophomore Relays for the first year of the Junior High events.

Tigers Drop Century And Brent Christian Rams,

PHS, behind the two-hit pitching of Joey Miller and the fence-rattling slugging of nearly all the Tigers, crushed the Century Black Cats 25-0. The next night, May

18, Danny Eggart three-hit the Brent Christian Rams to gain a 9-1 decision in the semi-final round of the eight team tourney.

Miller had little trouble in the opener. After allowing a leadoff single he pitched four scoreless innings and chalked up eleven strikeouts. Tom Markham twirled the fifth frame in the abbreviated tilt. Jim Bachus and Gordon Cassels slammed home runs in the five run first inning. Cassels' blastblast cleared the 330 foot left field centerfield wall.

After a shaky first two innings, Eggart settled down and tamed the Rams with little resistance. He combined his pitching with the hitting of Bachus, Bill Collins, and Dalton Renfro to put the Bengals into the finals with Tate.

Key Clubbers Plan For The International

Several members of the PHS Key Club are planning to attend the summer conclave of Key Club International. These boys are Vernon Anderson, Ronnie Arenson, David Walker, Jim Stringfield, Mark McCaughan, Rick Carrell, and others.

The boys will leave by railroad on June 30. The Florida delegation will travel by special train with approximately five to seven coaches reserved for the Key Club. Travel will continue through Washington, D. C., and New York. The delegation will reach Boston, Massachusetts, the convention site, late Friday. The convention will be held in the Bradford and Statler-Hilton Hotels. Saturday the group will tour the historic city of Boston. Sunday they will attend church and a baseball game at Fenway Park, Wednesday, July 6.

The convention highlight will be the election of the new international officers for the coming year. Many contests such as oratorical, talent, etc., will be held. Training conferences and courses will be provided for Key Club members and officers. The Convention itself should prove to be entertaining as well as educational for everyone.

The Florida District will leave the convention late Wednesday night and travel to New York City where they will lstay in the Hotel New Yorker. On Thursday the entire group will tour Rockefeller Center and go for a cruise around Manhattan Island. Friday will be another day of tours covering mid-New York and upper New York. These tours will cover all of the interesting and educational sights of the city, including the United Nations building, Grant's Tomb, and Columbia University. The delegation will board the train Saturday, July 9, to begin the trip home. The tired travelers will return to Pensacola on Sunday, July 10, after an experience they will never forget.

PHS	ab r h b i	BRENT	ab r h b i
Oliver lf	4 0 0 0	Mathews lf	3 1 0 0
Cotton lf	1 0 0 1	Chavers ss	3 0 0 0
Smith ss	2 3 1 0	B.Price c	3 0 1 1
Bachus cf	4 2 2 2	Gentry lb	3 0 0 0
Renfro c	2 2 1 2	Deese 2b	2 0 0 0
McGraw 2b	5 0 1 1	Arendall 2b	1 0 0 0
Cassels rf	1 0 0 0	Wheeler lf	1 0 1 0
aNumber rf	2 1 0 0	Bowden 3b	0 0 0 0
Collins 3b	3 0 2 2	Tucker cf	2 0 0 0
Howe lb	4 0 1 0	Buck rf	2 0 0 0
Eggart p	4 1 1 0	Push rf	1 0 0 0
		Denham 3b	3 0 1 0
		eGray	1 0 0 0
		Soward p	2 0 0 0
		W. Price	1 0 0 0
Totals	32 9 8	Totals	26 13 1

a—Ran and scored for Cassels in 4th; b—Struck for Arendall in 6th; c—Fanned for Buck in 6th; d—Safe on error for Oliver in 7th; e—Fanned for Denham in 7th; f—Safe on error for Soward in 7th.

PHS 200 113 2-9
Brent Christian 100 000 6-1
E—Oliver, Tucker, Bachus, Price, Collins, Deese 3, Soward, Renfro, McGraw, Bowden, PO—A—PHS 21-5, Brent 21-11, DP—Collins and Howe, LOB—PHS 12, Brent 7.
3B—Bachus, Eggart, SB—Smith 2, Howe, Tucker, McGraw, Renfro, S—Collins, SF—Renfro.

Soward (L)	Eggart (W)	WP—Soward	U—Kennedy	Reinschmidt
7	9	9	8	7
3	1	0	3	11

CENTURY	ab r h b i	PENSACOLA HIGH	ab r h b i
F.Hagan ss	2 0 1 0	Oliver lf	3 3 3 4
Coellifow 3-2b	1 0 0 0	Smith ss	2 1 1 1
Croley 2b	2 0 0 0	Bowen ss	1 1 0 0
George p	0 0 0 0	Bachus cf	1 3 1 3
R.McCurdy lf	1 0 0 0	Frady cf	0 0 0 0
dJones lf	3 0 0 0	Renfro cf	2 4 1 0
R.Hagan rf	2 0 0 0	McGraw 3b	1 1 0 0
Wadkins cf	1 0 0 0	Robinson 2b	0 2 0 0
Williams c	2 0 0 0	Cassels rf	2 2 2 4
Peavy c	0 0 0 0	Nimmer rf	1 1 1 1
T.McCurdy	2 0 1 0	Collins 3b	2 1 1 1
Andrews p-3b	2 0 0 0	Yonker 3b	1 0 1 2
		Howe lb	1 2 1 0
		Miller p	2 2 2 4
		Markham p	1 2 0 0
Totals	16 0 2 0	Totals	22 25 14 17

a—Walked for McGraw in 3rd; b—Walked for Cassels in 3rd; c—Grounded out for Collins in 3rd; d—Fanned for McCurdy in 4th; e—Safe on error for Miller in 4th; f—Walked for Smith in 4th.

Century 000 00-0
Pensacola High 383 88-25
E—Andrews 2, R. McCurdy, Williams, F. Hagan 2, Peavy, PO—A—Century 12-11, Pensacola High 15-1, LOB—Century 4, Pensacola High 1.
2B—Oliver, Renfro, Miller, HR—Bachus, Cassels, SB—Renfro 2, Miller, Bachus 2, Robinson, Oliver, Nimmer.

Miller (W)	Andrews (L)	George	HBP—By Andrews	(Castillo, Watkins)	WP—Miller	Andrews	George	PB—William 3	Peavy	U—Kelly	and Hein	T-1:45
4	2	0	0	0	0	11	1	0	0	0	3	
25	10	29	10	8	1	12	4	5	0	0	0	

The Varsity team of PHS placed in only one event at the Annual State Meet. They came in fifth in the 880 Relay.

This year was the best State Meet of Florida History. Quite a few records were broken. Turey from N. Miami broke the shot record. High hurdle record was also broken in 13.7 seconds.

Sophomore Relays:

Discus—1. Hubbard P; 2. Johnson P; 3. Teague M; 4. Grissith E; 5. Brown Mc Tie Archer E. 120'10".

High jump—1. Dorsett B tie Warren M; 2. Christison P; Ed-

lert Mc., Jones P, Mills M tie 5'4".

Pole vault—1. Mills M, Locke B, Eckert Mc, Christian P tie, Foster E. 9'.

Shot put—1. Everitt P; 2. McLeod M; 3. Graves P; 4. Caminion Mc; 5. Drake B. 41'10".

Broad jump—1. Dyer E; 2. Hanks M; 3. Peer E; 4. Forte P; 5. Goodman Mc. 19'5½".

440 yard relay—1. Peer E; 2. White P; 3. Murphy 4. McGill 46.8.

Low hurdles relay—1. Escambia; 2. Murphy; 3. Pensacola; 4. Bay; 5. McGill. 37.3

(Continued on Page 10)

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LAST WILL

I, Sandra Abercrombie, hereby will my gymsuit and ragged tennis shoes to Martha Aclan and Virginia Baisden.

I, Julie Ann Able, will my admiration for my former teachers to my sister, Janice Able.

I, Betty Barlow, will my respect for PHS to my brother, Winston Barlow.

I, Marie Alley, leave all my worries, problems, frustrations, and good times to Barbara Wheeler and Peter Holmes.

I, Rodney Amerson, will all of my good luck and worries to Joe Boyett.

I, Joy Anderson, do hereby leave my position as captain of the Flag Corps to any person worthy of this position.

I, Rela Anderson, do hereby bequeath to Vernon, my brother, one seat in homeroom, one functional Math IV book, and the use of the car whenever he wants it.

I, Sharon Anderson, do hereby bequeath to Jack Stringfield the use of one well-worn Latin II book along with my accumulated knowledge of Latin grammar and Caesar's Campaigns.

I, Ronnie Archer, leave my nickname, "Bernie," to Donald Jaslow, and my parking place at "McDonald's" to Ginger McDavid.

I, Margaret Arnold, do hereby leave one well-worn Latin II book to any fan of Caesar.

I, Jimmy Bachus, being of sound mind, leave Cheryl Pockrus to walk the halls alone.

I, Delores Baggett, do hereby will my split sax reed to Sue Woods, and my unforgettable days with Caesar to Pat Brockman. Good luck, girls!

I, Dean Baird, do hereby leave my ability to grow ingrown toe nails and my desert boots to Tom Rainey.

I, Linda Baker, bequeath to Ann Holsberry, one-fifth interest in a car pool, and to Marsha Lynn, the vice-presidency of the GSC.

I, Cora Barley, do bequeath my Alabama acent and my beloved Alabama "peanut pin" to Carol Shaw.

I, Sandra Barnes, will my admiration of Miss Monroe to all Latin enthusiasts.

I, Linda Barnett, bequeath my wishes for a wonderful senior year to my friends, Carol Shaw, Bonnie Hall, Sue Scarbrough, and Peaches Gilmore, whom I leave behind.

I, Jim Barrow, do hereby bequeath to Mickey Austin my ability to get comfortable in speech class; to Buddy Hall my ignorance in World History; and to Dick Nowling those simple lunchtime conversations.

I, William Hastings Barry, do hereby leave to Richard White the few (very few) "D's" which marred my senior report card. I think he'll be pretty grateful to get them.

I, Robert Barry, do hereby bequeath my misanthropic views to any remaining misanthrope.

I, Pam Baughn, do hereby bequeath my homeroom seat to my sister Sandra. Good luck Sis.

I, Ileana Beasley, hereby bequeath to Noveta Smith all the fun I've had in the 12th grade.

I, Billy Bell, do hereby leave my very little track ability to Joe Boyette, Kenny White, and Billy Gonzalez.

I, Cleveland S. Bell, do hereby leave my honorable position in Miss Tillery's speech clas to anyone able to fulfill it.

I, Ba Ba Bell, do hereby bequeath to Margaret Myrick my booming voice and megaphone.

I, Richard Bell, hereby bequeath to all lucky uniors, my intelligence in Miss Carter's English class.

I, Phyllis Ann Bennett, bequeath to Billie Crews my Voodoo kit, witchcraft manual, and brew formula. I hope she has as much fun "charming" people as I have had.

I, Susan Etnalee Bennett, do hereby bequeath to my Tiger's Tale "sisters" enough old papers to redecorate the entire school. To Mr. Lett, I bequeath several well gnawed "pomme" cores—and to Mr. Butler I leave nothing—I'm taking Chauncey with me.

I, Nell Black, hereby bequeath to the "Bonewille Ked" my ability to get my date to pay the check.

I, Kathleen Blitch, hereby bequeath to Miss Dora June Brady, my fun and confusion of the senior year and hope that she will be better behaved.

I, Elaine Blocker, do hereby bequeath my beat-up typewriter in Typing II class to Joye Hall.

I, Lois Bobe, bequeath to Mary Monahan my ability to get along with almost everyone, and to the students that ride bus 84—my loud mouth.

I, Bobby Bolling, do hereby bequeath my love of the water to any water-logged sophomore.

I, Cynthia Boner, bequeath to the next Society Editor my place on the "bench." May she have as much fun in the sun as I have had while writing articles.

I, Sally Booker, do hereby leave my malet to Linda Hetherington with the best of luck.

I, Charles Bookout, hereby leave—I HOPE.

I, Connie Booras, bequeath to Diana Freeland and Ann Stamps our car pool of 1960. Get some boys in it the next time.

I, Kenneth Bosswell, do hereby leave my place in Mr. Lett's ancient History class to whoever wants it.

I, Glenn Boyette, do bequeath my good times in school to anyone.

I, Patricia Boyette, do hereby bequeath my seat and the teacher in first period typing class to my sister, Sherry.

I, Charles Brewton, do hereby bequeath my typewriter to any junior who thinks he can type with it.

I, Charles Britton, do hereby leave my place in the senior class to David Suda.

I, Bonnie Brown, leave my good fortune to get caught chewing gum in Miss Partridge's Spanish II class to Jean Jernigan. I also leave to Jean my wonderful memories as well as my good times on the Tour Choir trips.

I, Carole Bruno, leave to Sandra Barnes and Synovia Trutell my seat in Typing II and Bookkeeping.

I, Jerry Brunson, leave my love for sports cars to Tanya Gunter who LOVES Plymouths.

I, George Bryan, of clear mind (Huh!) and sound body, do hereby leave my study habits to anyone who likes to take chances.

I, William Golan Buck Jr., do hereby leave my ability to build science fair projects to any deserving sophomore willing to work.

I, Larry Bulger, do hereby leave my place in Mr. Mabire's class to any sucker who is taking physics next year.

I, Larry Burch, do hereby bequeath my special parking place to the next owner of a Harley 74.

I, Dale Burgess, do hereby leave my football ability to Oddie Ed-dins.

I, Ed Burnham, hereby bequeath to Wayne Ivey and Ronnie Kaser my copy of "GEE BABY."

I, Nadine Burkett, do hereby bequeath my position as majorette in the Fightin' Tiger Band to whoever is lucky enough to attain it.

I, Sarah Burleson, do hereby leave my ability to get along with Miss Holland and my position as "Head Monitor" to Nancy McCurdy and Delores Seabrook.

I, Sue Burleson, do hereby leave my place in the PHS Chorus, my grades in speech, and Coach Shires to my sister, Donna Burleson.

I, Judy Busbee, hereby bequeath to Kay Jorgenson the fun I have had in my senior year and hope that she doesn't suffice with those good for nothing boys; What we couldn't do without them!

I, Ausburn Bush, do hereby leave the good times, pleasures, and everything that has anything to do with the chorus, including the conferences in the back corner with Mr. Hester to Diana Harris.

I, Larry Chad Bush, do hereby bequeath my intelligence, perseverance, skill, sense of humor, sensitivity, and modesty to any other genius.

I, Pat Butler, do hereby bequeath my job on the ANNONA to anyone who wants it.

I, Christine Cain, do hereby bequeath to Marilyn "Roach" Browning and Judy "Doggie-Do" Bayhi my well worn physiology book and all the great times in the Tour Choir.

I, John Canady, bequeath my chair in the 'Red Headed Witch's' room to Jerry Searboro. May he rest in pieces.

I, Tom Carskadden, do hereby bequeath all my broken hurdles to David Burmaster and my EHS girlfriends to Bruce Morrison.

I, Gordon Cassels, leave my ability to get along with Coach Ward to any one who will take it.

I, Judy Channell, do hereby bequeath my vocabulary book to my brother Kenneth and all other unfortunates.

I, Shirley Chavers, do hereby bequeath all my good times on the band trips to Carol Cummings.

I, John Hart Chony III, leave to Coral David Burmaster, my thoroughly unskilled ability as a "Flying Tiger High-Jumper."

I, Susan Choquette, do hereby bequeath to Suzanne Ball my outstanding ability in physics.

I, Lee Choron, bequeath to Jimmy Clancey all my good times at PHS.

I, David Chunn, do hereby bequeath my unknown power to get along with Miss Partridge to any one who wants it.

I, Gary Clegg, leave my grades to anyone crazy enough to take them.

I, Barry Len Cobb, III, do hereby leave to Ricky Hulbert my chair on the first clarinet stand. Also, my place in Holston's humanities class.

I, Mike Cobb, do hereby leave my English Lit book to Mary Lest-ville.

I, James Coggin, do hereby bequeath my seat in Miss Raborn's English IV-C class to Diane Cassidy.

I, Linda Collier, leave my desk in psychology class to Ronnie Love.

I, Bill Collins, do hereby leave my first base coaching box to Bobby "Lightning" Yonkers.

I, Byron Cook, do hereby leave to Anne Morse, all my good times in chorus and my position in the Boys' Quartet to Paul Plant.

I, Marsha Cosh, leave my sister Regina in the care of Jerry Scarboro i nhopes that he will keep her fro mgetting lost on band

trips, and I also leave my job as Band Head Quartermaster to any poor soul who wants to polish 5,000 buttons this summer.

I, Diana Cotita, do hereby leave to my sister Judy my place in general office practice.

I, Tucker Cotton, leave my fun at PHS to Artie McGraw.

I, Ned Couey, leave everything to the sophomores and wish them well.

I, Jimmie Crawford, leave my seat in the National Honor Society and the superior feeling that goes with it to Sue Boyette.

I, William Edward Creel, being of sound mind, do hereby leave one well outlined Physics book to whoever is fortunate enough to get it.

I, Ted Crona, do leave Miss Hussey to everyone foolish enough to take Trig, Solid, or Advance next year.

I, William Thomas Crooks, do leave to my loyal and favorite Ancient History teacher, Mr. Lett, my new ancient history book so he can get rid of his old one.

I, Richard Cross, do hereby bequeath my talent for flunking history twice in a row to any dumb sophomore who would like it.

I, Bill Crow, do hereby leave Byron Bracewell my jeep and all the beach parties.

I, Steve Cummings, do hereby leave to Faye Wilson, a book on how to get boys, namely Bill.

I, George Dahlgren, do hereby leave to Bruce Morrison all of the good habits I have practiced in my tennis career. Follow these good (?) habits in your track career.

I, Vicki Dahlgren, do hereby leave my PHS gym bag to Eleanor Bulger and my squad book to Linda Hetherington.

I, Alenda Carol Dark, leave my wonderful times in the Tour Choir to some very lucky sophomore.

I, Diane Darville, do hereby leave all my cool times to the cool characters in the cool class of 1961.

I, Lelice Davis, do hereby bequeath to my brother the best of luck and happiness.

I, Marie Davis, leave to Nellie Smeeton my Irish red hair to give to Harold.

I, Rita Daw, hereby bequeath to "K" Clarke, my good times in my senior year.

I, Diane Dearing, do not bequeath anything, including Terry Garvin, with the exception of my place in the chorus to Janet and to Mac Campbell the job of getting a new alto tenor.

I, David DeArmon, do hereby bequeath my white tennis shoes to Leslie Thompson and the bottle of "bleach" to Joey Benson. They need them!

I, Sally Decker, do bequeath a well used bench in the sun for the use of the next feature editor during 6th period TIGER'S TALE.

I, Mary Ann DeDakis, do hereby leave my cha-cha records to Mr. Wilson.

I, Sandy DeLoach, do hereby leave to Gena Griffiths a fog horn so that she may be better heard in the future and to Don Fanning, Miss Partridge's and my love of Spanish.

I, Judi Dixon, do hereby bequeath all my good times at PHS to Frances Hamm.

I, Darlene Dooley, do hereby bequeath all my broken test tubes to my sister, Donna.

I, Wayne Doyle, leave all my good luck to Carole Holland for her senior year.

I, Merle Wynnell Drake, hereby bequeath to Wilma Jean Ware, my

many happy and exciting club periods. Good luck!

I, Madonna Driver, do hereby leave Miss Mealor to Barbara Shelton.

I, Marty Druse, leave all my day dreams to George Rone.

I, Priscilla Duncan, bequeath to Larry Hargett and Wayne Ivey the ability to never understand what is meant by directions.

I, Evelyn Dykes, hereby will to sophomore Pat Lewis my knowledge of spelling and arithmetic.

I, Dolores Edgar, do hereby bequeath my seat and stapler in Miss Niles' study hall to Gaynell Lynton and Linda Marchetti.

I, Robert E. Edgcrumbe, do hereby will to Bobe my last pair of track shoes.

I, Frank A. Edmonson III, do hereby leave first chair solo trumpet to anyone who has the guts to bear the physical and mental strain that he will incur by receiving this position.

I, Joe Edmondson, do hereby will my "House in the Fog" to Coach Scoggins, and my shotgun to Coach Stokes.

I, Tommy Edwards, do hereby leave my luck to pass to Sonny Cushing. He'll need it.

I, Franceen Eikler, bequeath to Carole Ann Gilbert my place in French II class.

I, Barbara Ellmer, do hereby bequeath all my Bookkeeping books to Marlene Gresh.

I, David Eubanks, leave all my fishing tales to George Caro.

I, Reed Eubanks, leave to all future sophomores my ability to stay out of Uncle John's Gallery for my past three years at PHS.

I, Freddie John Falgout, who am unhappily out of class more than in, leave my reserved seat in Mr. Newcombe's sweat room to anyone who can take it.

I, Charlotte Falkner, hereby bequeath to my sister, Luwayne, all

I, Jack Faris, do hereby bequeath to all deserving lower classmen the diet books in the library. men the chorus which has been 80 per cent of my life in this my senior year.

I, June Farrant, do hereby bequeath my seat in the lunchroom to Judy Cotita.

I, Elizabeth Fell, hereby bequeath the DCT Club and the ability to take care of counting money to Larry Hargeth.

I, Herbert Ferreira, hereby bequeath to Lucinda Norris my "heck" raising times at PHS.

I, Bobbie Fielding, do hereby will and bequeath to my cousin, Billie Fielding, PHS in its entirety, and I wish her luck with it.

I, Pat Finnie, do hereby bequeath to Bonnie Austi nall the happiness, fun, and confusion I had in French I and my good grades to my sister, Barbara Did-day.

I, Sandra Fiveash, do hereby bequeath my great frustration at the sight of Miss Carter's Lit. tests to Sonny Cushing.

I, Peggy Forcier, do hereby bequeath a roach to Miss Tillery; and 3 weeks of utter misery to Miss Schimmel in return for my "C" term paper.

I, Ray Forehand, do hereby bequeath my two years under Coach Sneed to any sophomore wishing to become physically fit.

I, Larry Foxworth, do hereby bequeath my date book to Dalton Renfroe. Good luck, Dalton, you will need it.

I, John D. Foy III, do hereby bequeath to David Barrow my three most eventful semesters in Trig, Solid and Advanced, and last, least and most happily, leave

and TESTAMENT

him Miss Hussey. (Good luck, David. You'll need it!).

I, Nan Frashuer, being of sound mind and body, bequeath to all the future composition students a student's best friend, Miss Schimmel.

I, Marie Gainey, hereby bequeath all my gab sessions in DCT to any lucky minor.

I, George Gaines, do hereby bequeath my black bikini to Ellen Nichols.

I, Gloria Garrett, do hereby bequeath my place in English Composition to Sharon Truluck.

I, Sandi Garrett, do hereby leave my place in Miss Carter's English IV B class to anyone who enjoys Shakespeare. I did.

I, Sue Gates, being of sound mind, do hereby bequeath my ability to forget important things to Joyce Davis.

I, Mickey Gay, being of sound mind, do hereby leave my Spanish II book and guitar to Miss Partridge because everybody knows that neither one is doing me any good.

I, Joseph Robert Gilchrist, being of sound mind and body, do hereby will my outstanding Latin translations to anyone fortunate enough to get "Thumps" Monroe.

I, Claude W. Gillett, being of unsound mind and body do hereby bequeath to Roland Rabon any one of my high quality shop projects.

I, Mary Ellen Gillmore, do hereby bequeath my place in the equipment room to any lucky member of the Girls' Sports Club.

I, Robert Gilmore do hereby bequeath *Rio Ro* to Carolyn Hicks, and my seat in Chorus to Ronnie Love.

I, Evelyn Golden, do hereby bequeath to Allen Collier, all of the nice teachers I had in my Senior year.

I, Esta Goldenberg, do hereby bequeath my beloved (?) geometry book to anyone who is lucky enough to get it.

I, Wayne Golson, hereby leave my thanks to Miss Partridge for putting up with me this year.

I, Bill Gonzalez, bequeath my ability in Shop to Coke-Head Miller.

I, Monrow Gonzalez, do bequeath my dependable car to any poor soul.

I, Gloria Goirtz, do hereby bequeath to Barbara Kohla, my ability to get to school on time, and my good excuse for all the time I was late.

I, Sharon Grandy, do hereby bequeath to Linda Cox a road map to Fort Collins, Colorado, and to David Smith, a king-size can of ginger root.

I, Gail Green do hereby bequeath to Marsha "Soph" Lynn a place in the Senior class.

I, Jerry Green, do hereby bequeath my position on the tennis team to Bill Hufford.

I, Michaele Alexandra Green, do hereby bequeath all my Trig and Solid Geometry classes, books, home work to any poor soul who does not know Miss Hussey and to those pitiable creatures who didn't make it this year.

I, Norma Jean Green, do hereby bequeath to Linda Gerald all my heart warming love and joy for sixth period chorus.

I, Terry Greene, hereby bequeath to Sue Woods my dirty white gym suit.

I, Doug Greer, do hereby bequeath my TUBA to someone strong enough to carry it.

I, Vernon Gresham, do hereby bequeath my chair in Miss Carter's 1st period English class to any lucky (?) person who has the luck to get it.

I, June Gross, do hereby bequeath my worn out track shoes to Elbert "Kid" Kirscharr.

I, Marty Gunnells, do hereby bequeath my English Composition class to Ronnie, my fun filled days at PHS to my brother Butch, and my dilapidated squad book to Betty Schillings.

I, Marcia Hall, do hereby bequeath my ability to talk on the telephone, listen to the radio and study Shakespeare all at the same time to my brother, Wayne.

I, Steve Hall, do hereby bequeath all my good times at PHS to Joe Boyette.

I, George Hallmark, do hereby bequeath my love for reading and for math to my sister, Jan Hallmark.

I, Michael Hansen, do hereby bequeath NOTHING.

I, William Harp, do hereby bequeath my typing abilities to Colin Brewton and hope that he gets more words per minute than I.

I, Bobby Harper, do hereby bequeath room 444 to Charles "Chuck" Porter for the oncoming year(s); and also, my best wishes for a great success.

I, Frances Harper, do hereby bequeath all of the fun in high school activities to Elizabeth.

I, Elizabeth Harrell, do hereby bequeath my good grades (?) to any poor soul who takes chemistry, geometry, Latin II, Biology II, English IV-C and Psychology in his senior year.

I, Tommy Harrell, do hereby bequeath my mile run ability to two promising sophomores, Jack Bobe and Bob Lane.

I, George Harrington, leave my feelings about the fence straddling society influenced school newspaper to anyone who is able to tolerate it on democratic principles. (Ed. note: Didn't think we'd put it in, did you George?).

I, George Harris, do hereby bequeath nothing to nobody — I'm taking it with me!

I, Lamar Harry, do hereby bequeath my good time sat PHS to Sidney Dean.

I, Bert Hartley, do bequeath our "State Champs" rating to the future stars of PHS.

I, Frederica Hawk, do hereby bequeath my position as band manager to Karen Jo Mason. Good luck.

I, Robert Hay, do hereby bequeath my good times in Coach Shires' first period world geography class to anybody who can get away with it.

I, Linda Hayne, do hereby bequeath to Betty Chapman, my place in second year typing.

I, Ashton Hayward, do hereby bequeath my ability to get along with Mr. Newcombe to Lonnie Gilmore.

I, Karen Head, do hereby bequeath my dirty old boots and rusty squirrel gun to Mr. Hester and all his future cowboys.

I, Brad Heath, do hereby bequeath my ability to translate Latin to any person fortunate enough to take this subject.

I, Florence Heine, do hereby bequeath my place in the second soprano section of chorus to Nancy Frater, and all the wonderful times I've had during my three years in chorus to all the fortunate people that will be in there next year and the years to follow. I also bequeath Miss Swain to the lucky person that will be her assistant next year.

I, Charles Helton, do hereby bequeath my somewhat decomposed biology project to the lunchroom for sandwich material.

I, James Hendrickson, do hereby bequeath my second Chemistry book to any poor soul who gets Mr. Mabire for fifth period chemistry and my ability to go places I shouldn't to Paten Quina.

I, Eccey Hendrix, do hereby bequeath my desk in Chemistry II to any poor unfortunate soul who has the nerve to request another year of torture by Mr. Butler.

I, Madiline Hendrix, do hereby bequeath to Roger Adams all the good times on the way to school.

I, Charlotte Herman, do hereby bequeath my ability to "put my foot in my mouth" to my brother, Ronnie.

I, Rachel Herrington, do hereby bequeath to Marsha Holladay my ability to get out of homeroom and to eat in class. Good luck.

I, Jana Hicks, do hereby bequeath my powder box in PE to Doris Mayo.

I, Susan, Hill, do bequeath to Mr. Hester, one well worn soprano and/or bass voice, one slightly used gun, and a piece of cherry pie. To Nancy Wamble I leave my seat at the top in fifth period. To all lucky chorus members remaining, I leave my love and devotion of a wonderful friend and teacher and his great organization.

I, Charles Hitt, do hereby leave Miss Schimmel and my ability to do Advanced Math to George Odom.

I, Randall Hobgood, do hereby bequeath my sense of humor to anyone.

I, Virginia Hoffmaster, bequeath my ability to be quiet to Sherry Gilmore.

I, Mary Hollifield, do hereby bequeath my ability to talk in home room to Sandra Hollifield.

I, Ann Holland, do hereby bequeath Mrs. Potts and her sloppy paint brushes and my art talent to Marsha Holladay and Susan Broughton.

I, Jane Horne, do hereby bequeath to Sue Woods my dirty gym suit.

I, Betty Jo Howell, bequeath my great ability to study during homeroom period to Ronnie Etheridge.

I, Linda Howington, do bequeath to Sheryl Kingsley my place as first period office assistant for Mr. Hester and my dictionary, which she will need for correcting his spelling. I also leave to any chorus member who is willing to work, the opportunity to be a part of the most wonderful chorus in the world.

I, Betty Jo Hudnall, do hereby bequeath to Pat Jameson my ability to get along with all my teachers.

I, Anne Hudson, do hereby bequeath to May Cameron Brown, my place as Tour Choir accompanist.

I, Arthur Hufford, do hereby pass on my enthusiasm for "discussion" to any Chemistry II student who likes to live dangerously.

I, Pinny Huggins, bequeath to Mr. Hardin all my receipts and unbalanced records; to Diane Rance, the job of trying to keep her treasury records with those of Mr. Hardin.

I, Jeri Hughes, do hereby bequeath to next year's trouble maker in Mr. Butler's room, my hide-away beside the filing cabinet; to Ann Traxler, marshmallows for roasting on the Brunson burners; and to Steve Turner, my daily apple.

I, Norman Hughes, do bequeath my seat in Mr. Skinner's 6th period Florida History class to any scholar who is wise enough to find room number nine.

I, Pat Humphreys, do bequeath my ability to study in study hall to Ann Graham.

I, Cameron Hurd, do bequeath to any unknowing fool, my well-worn bookkeeping book.

I, Teresa Ingram, do hereby bequeath one-half full bottle of "Light and Bright" to Mavis Welborn.

I, Ed Jarman, bequeath my interesting and joyful experiences in psychology class to Billie Fielding.

I, Claudeen Jameson, do hereby bequeath to my sister, Pat, my ability to chew gum in my classes without being caught but once in three years. I, also, leave to her good luck and many happy hours spent in the halls of PHS.

I, Judy Jernigan, do hereby leave my history notebook to Myron "Last Minute" Rosenthal.

I, Marion Jernigan, do hereby leave to John Jernigan all of the fun I have had and the good grades I have made.

I, Elton H. Johnson, Jr., do hereby leave Miss Hussey to all future seniors who have more than enough credits to graduate. I do bequeath, also, the time between classes for all who wish to loiter in the halls.

I, Franklin Johnson, do bequeath my place in Miss Raborn's 6th period English class to Harold Knowles and hope he will enjoy it as much as I have(?)

I, Joeleen Johnson (Minnie), leave all my fun and laughs to my cousin Frances Cook (Fannie).

I, Patricia Ann Johnson, hereby leave to any lucky junior the great times of my senior year.

I, Rolf Johnson, do bequeath to Marvin Fish the illustrious Miss Partridge.

I, David C. Johnson, will to Bill Sweeney a WARM seat in study hall.

Geanet Johnson's last will is to get out of school!

I, Steve Johnson, bequeath to Bob Mitchell and all the other tenors in chorus the good times I have had this year.

I, Janice Emily Joiner, do hereby bequeath to Sheryl Kingley my old notebook which is bursting at the seam with all of the wonderful times I have had these past three years; to Colin and Nickey Brewton, I leave all of the girls in the 1960-61 graduating class — With Hopes!

I, Edward Jones, hereby leave my love for Science-Fiction to all S-F fans.

I, Joyce Jones, do hereby leave to Pat Larson my chewing gum to chew in Miss Mealor's bookkeeping class.

I, Neil Jones, do hereby bequeath anything to anyone that wants it.

I, Ronnie Jones, do hereby will my beat up notebook to anyone who is an antique lover.

I, Wayne Jones, do hereby leave my parking space to anyone who is unlucky enough to drive a Packard.

I, Joe Labrato, hereby leave to Pat Larkin my bad habit of falling asleep on the telephone while talking to her.

I, Sherry Lagergren, hereby leave my interest in Caesar to Charles Mason and Bob Jenkins.

I, Jim Laird, hereby leave my Spanish book with Miss Partridge.

I, Linda Lambert, hereby leave to Elbert Kircharr, the privilege to call me, provided he calls me at least twice a week.

I, David Lee, hereby leave my luck in golf to Jack Behr.

I, George Leonard, hereby leave to a certain sophomore my wonderful way of making other sophomores feel lowly.

I, Frances Lesley, leave my books, my bad grades, and most of all, my big mouth to the following seniors: Bobbie Palmer, Vicki Berlin, Pat Chessar, and Wesley Odom.

I, Henry Lewis, leave nothing to nobody; it's all going with me.

I, Patricia Mary Lewis, better known as Lewis, do hereby bequeath my mole and all its "secrets" to Joyce Daves. And my ability to tell jokes to the monitors in 4th period.

I, Charles Liberis, leave my collection of "for sale" signs to Myron Rosenthal, my ability to play cards and the hope that some day he may find out where those "seens" come from; also a brief case so that he may look like Sidney; to Charles Porter some old "poker chips."

I, Sue Licorenko, bequeath to the entire Junior class the fun of being a Senior. (Also, my five karat diamond ring).

I, Carolyn Limes, will my little baby sister, Linda, all my practiced tactics in getting my own way at all times.

I, Barbara Litchfield, leave to all undeserving future sophomores the genuine, priceless, shrunken head hanging over Mr. Skinner's desk in room 9.

I, Sandra Lloyd, hereby bequeath to anybody that will have it, my Latin II book.

I, Marie Lockstead, do hereby leave to Paulette "Pedro" Ball, my unshakable ability of always coming to school late in the morning.

I, Steve Long, leave Chorus and Charlie and his motorcycle to Mac Campbell and all the coffee drinkers of the Fire House.

I, Bill Lovelace, leave my every day to anyone brave enough to take them.

I, Gary Lovelace, leave all my wonderful times in Miss Partridge's 6th period Spanish II class and my unused Spanish book to any student who wants it.

I, Patricia Lovelace, bequeath to all future seniors in IV-L, the friendship of Mrs. Madalyn Cobb. I also leave with you the hopes and dreams of a wonderful future.

I, Su eLovelace, do hereby bequeath all my good times in the PHS Tour Choir to the future second sopranos. I also leave to Mr. Hester—a large piece of cherry pie.

I, Nancy Lowery, leave best wishes to my Sophomore sister, Barbara. Hope she will make it some day.

I, Patricia Lucas, leave to Joyce Daves as my last will and testament, my ability of telling lies with a straight face and my ability to run into my home room teacher (Mr. Skinner) every time I'm absent from school.

I, Jim Lurton, do hereby leave Miss Hussey and Mr. Butler.

I, Elizabeth Little, leave my best wishes to the incoming Senior class.

I, Willie D. McAdam, do hereby will and bequeath my well-worn, weather-beaten brief case to any sophomore who thinks he can carry it for three or more years.

I, Bonnie McCullough, do hereby bequeath all Jim's booksto Mr. Butler.

I, Gene McCutchin, do hereby bequeath all my Newsweek to Miss Swain and her Contemporary World Affairs class.

I, Margaret McKeown, do hereby bequeath my seat in Spanish II to any Spanish student who wants it.

I, Sandy McLeod, do hereby bequeath my seat in Room 09 6th period to any student who is lucky enough to have Mr. Skinner.

I, Sandra McWaters, do hereby bequeath to Susan Keller, our laughing good times in Home Ec.

I, Randy Mager, leave Coach Simpson and his tumbling team with many regrets.

I, Cathy Malone, leave my membership in the National Beta Club to a worthy junior.

I, Jim Manley, leave to my brother, Wayne, the name "Monkey"; to Myron Rosenthal I leave a set of earplugs so he won't have to listen to Myra Frank; to Tom Rainey I leave a loudspeaker to match his mouth.

I, Tom Markham, leave Grace Kelley my ability to fail driver's education and to pass Advanced Math.

I, Harry Mason, leave Pensacola High School to any freshman, sophomore or junior who will be attending in the future.

I, Phillip Mason, leave all struggles in geometry, disagreements in mechanical drawing and fun in art class to Kim Novak and all the poor seniors of next year.

I, Dorothy Massey, leave all my worn out books to next year's seniors.

I, Jeff May, leave my great knowledge of track to Coach Olerich and my good times to anyone brave enough to take them.

I, Linda Mathis, do hereby bequeath to all sophomore and junior girls, who are going steady, the ability to "accidentally" meet her boyfriend in the library. (May she get away with it better than I.)

I, Max Medley, do hereby will all my study sheets in psychology to anyone who wants them.

I, Gillis Mellen, do hereby bequeath my job on the announcing staff to Larry Williamson, the flower of the music world.

I, Anne Merritt, do hereby bequeath all the joys, fun and happiness I have had in high school; also all of my books, teachers and struggling to my dear sister, in hopes that she will get everything I got from high school and more.

I, Lyndol Michael, do hereby bequeath my position in the chorus to anyone who is smart enough to take it; to Miss Tillery I would leave my morbid sense of humor, but she might lose it.

I, Merritt Mikita, do hereby leave nothing but take with me S. A. M.

I, Alvin Miller, do hereby leave my dusty books to any new senior.

I, Fred Miller, will to Ike ("Marian") Terry, Paul ("Brenda") Plant and Mac ("Leech") Campbell all the good times we had on tour.

I, Susan Miller, do hereby leave to any second year French student with a big mouth, my ability to stall French class by asking numerous questions.

I, George Minton, being of fairly sound mind and body, do hereby leave to George Register, my special "windsprint" path around the "gym."

I, Bill Mock, leave my place in Chemistry II to anyone who dares to take it.

I, Mary Moffett, do hereby leave Moo's study hall to any lucky person that wants it, and my ability to tell the wrong time to Bill Huford.

I, Maria Magoulas, leave my darling accent to Mary Lastelle.

I, Norma Moore, do hereby leave to Ann Traxler the position of president of the Girls' Sport Club.

I, Russell Morgan, do hereby bequeath my guarded negatives, bent tripod and mangled camera to anybody who wants them.

I, Jerry Morris, being of unsound mind and in unsound spirits, do hereby simply leave.

I, Paul Mullek, being of sound mind, do hereby leave to any junior my place in Bookkeeping, hoping they will enjoy it.

I, Chauncey Murphy, being of sound mind, do hereby bequeath Susan to anyone who'll have her.

I, Charles Nelson, do hereby leave to Phyllis Parrish my ability to study and graduate.

I, Francis Nelson, do hereby will to Linda McLellan my worn out tennis shoes.

I, Sylvia Nelson, hereby bequeath to Marie Gainey, all my fun in my senior year.

I, Wendell Nawcomb, will to anyone who gives me \$225 my jeep "Speedy."

I, John Nimmer, bequeath to Vickie Berlin, all of her lunch, of which I've been eating every day in the cafeteria.

I, Lisa Niven, do hereby bequeath all my love for procrastination to Diane Freeland.

I, Evelyn Nix, do hereby will to Nancy McCurdy my place in Miss Holland's first period P.E. class.

I, Mary Catherine Nolan do hereby bequeath three wonderful fun-filled years at Pensacola High School to my brother Hal. Good luck, Hal, you'll need it!

I, Lanier Noles, do bequeath to Bill Martin my supply of farmer's daughter jokes.

I, Curtis R. Norred, hereby bequeath to Miss Raborn my love for the study of English.

I, Linda O'Leary, leave the honored position of Drum Majorette of The Fighting Tiger Band to the person who is lucky enough to receive this position next year. Good luck!

I, Bob Oliver, leave my position on the Tiger football team to Buddy Trant.

I, John Olsen, hereby bequeath to any junior my ability to graduate by the skin of my teeth.

I, Sandra O'Shields, do hereby take everything with me, including Merritt Mikita—forever!

I, Mary Louise Owen, do hereby leave to Randal Parsons, my ability to make straight "A," which I never did. Good luck, Sophomore.

I, Pat Owens, do hereby leave my typewriter No. 19 in Miss Williams class to any senior taking Typing II.

I, Jerry Padgett, do hereby leave to Mammie Knucklehead, Carie, and King Roger to all sophomores and juniors in chorus who would enjoy fellowship with the chiefs of the Sioux Tribe.

I, Katherine Padgett, do hereby leave one slightly used physics book to Martha Hutton, and my seat in Miss Schimmel's Composition Class to any lucky senior.

I, Paulette Padgett, leave to Sue Scarbrough and Sharon Trulock, loads of luck in the Girls' Club next year.

I, Sybil Parker, leave my first position in the flag corps to Betty Sue Schilling. Good luck!

I, Mitchell Parker, do leave the good feeling of being a Senior and to be finishing the last year of high school to Miche Mason.

I, Frank Parkhurst, as being in sound mind and state, leave the vivacious and comely Miss Tillery my personality since she enjoys it to such extremes.

I, Tommy Potete, do hereby will my well used solid geometry book to Miss Hussey, my favorite teacher.

I, Peggy Patterson, do bequeath to Sue Stringfield my shot saddle oxfords for cheerleading and to Ginger McDavid my seat at the J&J Tavern.

I, Sharon Patterson, do hereby bequeath to Wilma Jean Ware my eyelash curler.

I, Sandra Paul, do hereby bequeath my place in Mr. Holston's

humanities class to Lonnie Gilmore. Good luck to Mr. Holston!

I, Jean Peaden, leave to Voncile Nrbaniak my ability to get a pair of wings.

I, Tommy Peavy, leave all my brains and good looks to Leslie Thompson and Joey Benson.

I, Gloria Pelz, bequeath Miss Monroe to next year's Latin students.

I, Peggy Peterman, do hereby leave my funny laugh to Doug Pennington.

I, Carl Pfeiffer, hereby bequeath to Larry Hargett the office of president of D.C.T. May his year be as interesting and enjoyable as my year has been.

I, Sheila Phillips, do leave my "saddle oxfords" to Robin Glagola and all my good times in my senior year.

I, Marietta Philpot, leave my job as Miss Long's fourth period student assistant to Linda Hetherington. Have fun!

I, Mike Pietro, being of sound mind but blind, bequeath my "specks" to Myron Rosenthal.

I, Carolyn Pike, do hereby leave my Head Monitor's Badge to Merhy Kay Hudson. May you wear it in good health.

I, Larry Pinkerton, do hereby bequeath the will to have fun and raise commotion in any class, to any junior that can live up to it.

I, Patsy Pinkert, hereby bequeath all my pleasant memories of school to the coming senior class.

I, Bill Pooley, leave to the 4th period study hall my hopes and wishes.

I, Dot Posey, do hereby bequeath to Brenda Gulsby my ability to eat with all cooking classes in the Home Ec room! Good luck!

I, Frankie Powell, do hereby bequeath all my embarrassing moments to Sue Stringfield to add to her collection.

I, Eva Pugh, do hereby bequeath to Joyce Davis my dirty gym suit and my ability to play basketball on the gym floor.

I, Judy Sandlin, hereby bequeath to Noveta Smith my place in first period as office assistant to Mr. Hester.

I, Julie Ann Savage, do hereby leave my dates with "Ralph" to Sandy Savage, and my plans for a lunch room riot to Ann Holsberry.

I, Shirley Schafer, hereby bequeath to Judy Treutel my job as cashier at Lerner Shops if she will have it.

I, Beth Schipman, hereby bequeath my three years in chorus and one year in Tour Choir to Myra Turner. Also my taxi service to Jeannie B, Myra T., Carolyn H. and Le Noir T.

I, Jerry Schuartz, do hereby bequeath to Mike Boya the care and cultivation of libistes seticulatus.

I, Arnold Leon Selegman, hereby bequeath my Bevil's Lotion to James Latham, my weights and training courses to Bill Richbourg and Coach Haynes.

I, Ann Sellers, hereby bequeath my red hair to Roy Seveatman, and all the intelligence I had in each class to my sister, Marilyn, who will attend here next year.

I, Jimmy Sellers, hereby bequeath to Robert Udell, my ability to learn any subject put before me.

I, Jackie Sessions, hereby bequeath all my good instructors to my sister, Joyce Sessions.

I, James D. Seymour, do hereby bequeath my extremely good looks for all remaining girls to dream about.

I, Alfred Shams, do hereby bequeath my black hair and protruding beak, but most of all I leave dear Miss Swain and News Week!

I, Bill Sharp, do hereby bequeath all of my wit and humor to Miss Carter.

I, Jacquelyn Anne Shuck, do hereby bequeath my ability to

place third in the county Bookkeeping contest to anyone who thinks they can do it.

I, Beverly Shuler, hereby bequeath my ability to nickname people to Douglas Pennington, "Gussie."

I, Marsha Siegel, hereby bequeath my fond memories of my N.V. initiation to Ginger McDavid. I also leave my Mononucleiosis to Miss Raborn.

I, Pete Rainey, do hereby leave my wild exploits in the Annona room to Joe McVoy.

I, Elizabeth Rainwater, do hereby bequeath the Achievement Section of the Annona to Eleanor Swinford. Good luck.

I, Pat Rand, bequeath my place in the equipment room to the person who accepts the job from Miss Holland.

I, Brenda Raspono, do hereby bequeath my position as cheaffer to Sue Boone.

I, Larry Rawson, do hereby leave this advice to all aspiring young sportsmen: "If you can't be an athlete, be a Tiger fan."

I, Nancy Reach, do hereby leave whatever Yankee accent I have left to Pauline Wright and all my make-up to Ann Forte, in hope that she use it in her next year of Home Economics.

I, Joelle Reese, do hereby leave to Tommy King much fun and happiness in the future with hopes that he will never follow in Frank's footsteps.

I, Carolyn Reeves, bequeath my chemistry and geometry books to anyone who believes he is capable of filling the places in Mr. Butler's and Mr. Bragg's classes, respectively.

I, Jeanne Reilly, hereby bequeath to Douglas Reilly, my ability to make campaign posters.

I, Pat Relyea, hereby bequeath my World History book and my place in Mr. Slusser's room, my G.O.P. book and my place in Miss Mealor's room, my grammar and literature ebooks in Miss Raborn's class to the juniors.

I, Blinky Renfro, hereby bequeath my medical kit to "Mote."

I, Fred Renfro, do hereby leave Judy Tucker that which all young ladies strive to achieve—common sense.

I, Thomas Reynolds, do hereby will the Science Department to R. V. "So you're taking chemistry and physics, but no math. It can't be done."

I, Patsy Rice, do hereby leave to all my teachers my deep appreciation for helping me to obtain my diplomas.

I, Dud Richards, do hereby leave my ability to get to school on time to Joey Miller and Jeff Norman.

I, Geraldine Richards, do hereby bequeath to Kay Jernigan my ability to comprehend English composition.

I, Sydney Ann Richards, do hereby leave my ability to work chemistry and geometry problems to "Didi" Reilly.

I, Julia Ann Richardson, do hereby leave my special permission from Mrs. reeman to wear sunback dresses to a Leslie Hiles.

I, Paul Richardson, do hereby leave my ability to fail book reports to Diana Freeland.

I, Al Riddlehoover, do hereby leave my speedy typing ability to Dick Knowling.

I, Bob Roberts, being of sound mind, do hereby bequeath my humanities class to any deserving person.

I, Lon Roberts III, do hereby bequeath my seat in humanities class to Jim Pipkin.

I, Maxie Roberts, do hereby leave to Wayne Manley my treasured mangleezer feathers.

I, Patsy Roberts, bequeath to my sophomore brother Johnny, all of my brains and books for his junior and senior years.

I, Judi Rogers, do hereby leave to Barbara Pitts, my ability to

graduate while trying to meet other social activities.

I, L. D. Rallo, do hereby bequeath my position on the track team as manager, to Miller Henry.

I, Alyce Roper, do hereby leave my ability to get myself in any kind of unbearable situation to Dorie Wise.

I, Caril Roth, bequeath my good times, sweet memories and ability to make good grades to my brother, Jimmy. I leave to Sonny Cushing my place in the senior class.

I, Steve Rowell, do bequeath my inability to do geometry to some pool soul.

I, Betty Russell, hereby bequeath my humanities class to any cat that likes to meditate.

I, Jack Siler, do hereby bequeath my love for a "mystery girl" and my front-row "browning" seat in Miss Partridge's Spanish class to —no, on second thought I'd better take those things with me—you'll have to make it one your own, Byron.

I, Carolyn Simpkins, do hereby leave, taking with me Norman Stafford. I leave my position as first soprano in the Tour Choir to anyone lucky enough to get it, and as top candy salesman to anyone who will be willing to work for it. I leave all my teachers the good times I've had in their classes, hoping they had as good a time as I and hoping they have enjoyed me as much as I've enjoyed them. (Mr. Skinner, Coach Shires, Miss Quinn, Mrs. Cook, Miss Tillery, Mr. Davidson, and Mr. Hester).

I, Jack Sims, do hereby bequeath my position on the football team to whomever Coach Haynes deems worthy and wish him the best of luck toward another undefeated season for the Tigers. Let's keep 'em rolling, Tigers. I also bequeath the signs in the locker room to him, if he can read them. How about it, Garv?

I, Rorer Skinner, hereby bequeath all my very good times in Chorus to William Lane, and also my parking place to anyone who can get here early enough to get it.

I, Ann Smart, hereby bequeath my coveted position as a squad leader and also my beat up tennis shoes to Marsha Lynn.

I, Calvin Smith, hereby bequeath my outstanding algebra II grades to Miss Pasco. So that she can distribute to her pupils the way she sees fit in the years to come.

I, Charles E. Smith, do hereby bequeath my notebook to Benny Parker.

I, Francis Smith, do hereby bequeath my ability to throw apples through windows to Artie McGraw.

I, P. J. Smith, do hereby bequeath my ability to strike out three times in one ball game to that slugger Tiger catcher Dalton Renfro.

I, Ruby Southard, do hereby bequeath to the DCT class of next year, Mrs. Arnold.

I, Tommy Sparks, do hereby bequeath my dance step with Mighty Freeman and The Bell Tones to Thomas Dillard Rainey.

I, Norman Stafford, do hereby bequeath my bus seat on next year's Tour Choir to any sophomore lucky enough to go.

I, Larry Stanley, do hereby bequeath my Latin II book to anybody brave enough to take Latin.

I, Barbara Joyce Stanton, do hereby bequeath to Susan Krumbain all my restroom passes for future use.

I, Frances Stevens, do hereby bequeath this lovely faculty of PHS to my sister Bettie.

I, Jim Story, do hereby bequeath my three years experience in World History to Larry Fisk.

I, Sharon Stinson, do hereby bequeath the custody of Mrs. Freeman's office to the two most able-minded juniors, Faye Robertson and Suzanne Ball in hopes that

you can keep it calm, collected, and smooth-running.

I, Donald Strahl, do hereby bequeath to any unfortunate senior who takes Contemporary World Affairs my pillow and "back of the room" seat. Good luck.

I, Tom Struble, do hereby bequeath my ability to study in study hall to Virginia Wright.

I, Donald Styran, will Coach Simpson's P.E. class to anyone lucky enough to get in it.

I, Bill Sugg, bequeath to any sophomore crazy enough to take Speech, my psychiatrist and couch.

I, Ronda Sullivan, will my trying to make "A's" but never making the mto Doris Mayo who can make "A's."

I, Richard Symington, hereby bequeath my position as solo clarinet in the Fighting Tiger Band to Pat Brockman, Ricky Hulbert, and Judy Henderson and may the best man win.

I, Cookie Taylor, bequeath to any deserving junior, my ability to get along with Mr. Lett and to Gaye Lyles my yellow cheerleading sweater.

I, Raymond Taylor, do bequeath and leave, Mr. Bragg, to some other poor, unsuspecting, innocent person who will be pursuing the route of Geometry (and I hope I leave).

I, Sharon Taylor, hereby bequeath to Mary Lestelle my ability to keep the Post Office in business.

I, Tony Taylor, leave to some unfortunate senior, junior, or even a sophomore, my ability to hear Mr. Wilson in his room, or any other room, or building that I happen to be in.

I, Bruce Telhaird, do hereby bequeath my silencer to Royce Chitty.

I, Bubba Tampary, bequeath my "headache" to Frank Winn.

I, Clifford Tharp, do hereby bequeath Miss Hussey to any junior who is brave enough to have her as a teacher.

I, Sue Tharpe, bequeath my dates with Ralph.

I, Bill Thomas, do hereby bequeath all of PH Sto Derek Roher.

I, Fe' Thomas, leave stupidness and my ability to keep my foot in my mouth to Barbara tSringfield.

I, Aline Thompson, do hereby bequeath my white shorts to James Hardy and my ability to flirt to Betty Joyce, Barbara Jean and Glenda. May they use it wisely.

I, Sid Timbie, do hereby bequeath my diligent and hard work in trying to confuse the members of the Annona Staff to Mark McCaughan, and last but not least, good-by to Pony Girl.

I, Randall Tindell, do hereby bequeath Miss Hussey to any junior who is crazy enough to sign up for one of the courses that she teaches.

I, Sue Touart, bequeath my Algebra I book to Mrs. Holt and all of her future students.

I, Mike Turner, do hereby bequeath my ability to three-putt greens in State High School Golf tournaments to Don Fanning, and last, but not least, I leave my love for Mis sRaborn.

I, Jim Varnedoe, do hereby bequeath my bad luck and tennis shoes to Day Daw.

I, Barbara Wagner, hereby bequeath to William R. Wise, a future sophomore, all the wonderful times I've had at PHS.

I, Ruby Ann Waid, do hereby bequeath to any lucky person, my positio nas Student Producer of the chorus' musical.

I, Barbara Ward, do hereby bequeath to Janie Beagles, my ability to have fun any time, any place, and almost anyhow.

I, Mary Doris Warren, do hereby leave "Sticks" to Patti Anderson for ever and ever, "Searfoss" to Carol Shaw, and "Buzzy B" to Sandra Leverette. Good luck.

I, Charlotte Yvonne Waldorff, do hereby bequeath my shorthand pen to Ann Cardwell.

I, Patsy Wash, do hereby bequeath 3rd period Chorus class to any other senior, unfortunate enough to be thrown in with such a motley crew of sophomores. I also bequeath Shorthand II to any deserving Shorthand I student who likes to do homework!

I, JoAnne Ware, do hereby bequeath to Gail Ward, with my best regards, my book and seat in the second year Latin class.

I, Maudie Jo Waters, do hereby leave to any lazy junior my ability to leave my house (9 Mile Rd.) 1 5minutes before the bell rings—and to get to school on time. Key: Volkswagen.

I, Sue Waters, hereby bequeath to my brother Holman, my ability to be late to classes and get away with it.

I, Carol Sue Weaver, leave my good and bad grades to my little brother who will be a dumb sophomore next year.

I, Jane Weaver, hereby leave dear ole "Pensacola High" to the forthcoming seniors.

I, Tony Webb, bequeath the Science Fair to Mr. Hyatt and the Science Fair Committee.

I, Jackie Welles, bequeath my love for animals, especially horses, to Linda Hetherington.

I, Donna Lee Wheelbarger, bequeath to Gene Griffit sll my empty Clairol bottles and to Tom Rainey I leave my bottle of silver polish!

I, Bill White, if I am lucky enough to pass Physics, do hereby bequeath the Piper Aircraft of West Florida Aviation Company to anyone capable of flying them.

I, Jon White, do hereby bequeath all my fun in high school to Stanley Wolfe.

I, LeRoy White, do hereby bequeath to Carol Ann Moore my ability to get along with all the wonderful teachers of PHS. Ha! Ha!

I, Lee Wilburn, am under the conviction that I had better keep all my possessions for another year at PHS.

I, George Wilkinson, do hereby bequeath my song writing ability to those persons who have out of town girlfriends (that are "going steady" with boys bigger than themselves).

I, C. Jeannine Williams, do hereby leave to any lazy Junior the ability to take five senior subjects and have only one book issued to you.

I, James Gray Williams, do hereby leave to Bill Davis and Betsy McDowell six dollars of my lunch money with which to pay a wrecker in case they become stuck again .

I, Sara Jane Williams, do hereby leave my place as the only girl in first period physics class to Betsy Champion.

I, James Williamson, do hereby leave to Bob McClanahan my ability to skip track on Tuesdays.

I, Ginger Wilson, hereby leave, taking "Smitty" with me.

I, Patricia Woodcock, do hereby leave all the good times I have had in my Home Economics classes to Sue Donnelly.

I, Marietta Wooten, bequeath my laugh to Pat Larkin and leave to Patti Anderson my ability to be on time.

I, Barbara Wright, do hereby bequeath my place in English to Patsy Sizemore.

I, Ann Wynn, leave to Barbara Stringfield the ability for blonde hair and to Bob Glagola my ability to tan and peel.

I, Judy Yarbrough, bequeath to Sue Stringfield "my past position" and all the fun I have had in the chorus and on the Tour Choir. Also I leave Miss Raborn and her "dares."

I, Lynda Zirkelback, do hereby leave Carole Ann Gilbert the answer to her prayer.

Parker Presents Various Styles

The Ray Parker Orchestra was organized two years ago but it quickly set a new high standard for dance bands in this area.

The leader, Ray Parker, is said by many to be one of the finest clarinetist in the country, and plays in the great tradition of Artie Shaw and Benny Goodman. His clarinet artistry is one of the major factors in this band's success.

In addition to his talent as a performer, Ray also is an arranger. He has written the complete library for the band—over two hundred numbers—and is continually adding arrangements. The band has a diversified library, ranging from Rhythm and Blues, Dixieland, Broadway Show Tunes, Latin, Waltzes (Society, Progressive, Vocal Solos, to Vocal Quartets).

Assisting in the band's popularity is its featured vocalist, Betty Dye. She is equally at home doing a dreamy balard or and up-tempo jump tune. Betty names Chris Conner and June Christy as her favorite vocalists and many listeners comment on how similar her voice sounds to these top song stylists.

Ray hand-picked the musicians for his band, selecting the finest, and his arrangements are carefully tailored to fully showcase their talents. The result is said ot be one of the finest small bands in the country and a band of which this area may well be proud.

Charles Hardin, trumpet.
Bernard Parker, trombone.
Charles Alley, tenor and baritone tax.

James Guest, piano.
Joe Parker, bass.
Charles Cetti, drums.
Betty Dye, featured vocalist.

Ray Parker, clarinet, alto sax, and arranger.

MR. LIPSCOMB

(Continued from Page 2)

tion Program. As many of you will recall, some members of our student body were rude to our speaker by preferring to read rather than to listen an: dsome people went so far as to create a disturbance by dropping coins through the seats on to the floor. I regret this incident very much. I feel sure that the vast majority of our students share in this regret. We confidently hope that a similar series of incidents never re-occur.

It seems to me that in spite of unusual interruptions and many additional chores that we have had a successful school year and its success is due to the combined efforts of the faculty and the student body. Each of us has profited in direct proportion to the amount of work that we have done. It is my sincere desire that each of you have a pleasant and profitable summer vacation and that you will enter your next year's work with enthusias mand industry.

REMINDS

(Continuef from Page 5)

was a real credit to the boys who continued to come to practice in the face of this disorganization.

The question next year is whether the faculty can get together and put up a tennis team with an enthusiastic sponsor. Then if there is to be a team, it should be announced at the beginning of next year. Provided there is a team, several boys will be returning to next year's equad, Vernon Anderson, Ricky Hart and Bill Hufford, will probably be the mainstays.

A friend whom you can buy can be bought from you.

Opportunity often roams around disguised as hard work.

Autographs



BAND

(Continued from Page 3)

clude chess, flying and billiards. Larry was awarded a Florida State Teacher's Scholarship, which he will utilize by attending PJC and Florida State University. Upon graduation he plans to teach either music or English Literature. To these two senior sand the other band members the staff wishes good luck.

CLASS DAY

(Continued from Page 2)

five hundred,
In our robes of purest white.

There in those strangest moments
We'll speak our last farewells,
We'll wish each other lots of luck
And forget the grudges we've held.

For then we will be brothers,
A body united we;
All ready, prepared, and waiting
To set sail on life's mighty sea.

We'll laugh and say we're happy,
Yet try to hold back the tears
As before our eyes pass the mem-

ories
Of three glorious, happy years.

We'll remember the days we were
sophomores,
How we laughed, we cried, and
we loved;
We'll remember the games and
the dances
And all of the chances we flubbed.

We'll see the maroon crepe paper
Left at the end of a dance,
We'll recall that one precious mo-
ment
And treasure a single glance.
We'll walk up and get our diplo-
mas
And feel we are finally grown.
We'll cherish these last precious
moments,
As the sweetest we've ever known.

Then half an hour later
We'll laugh at our silly tears,
But in our hearts we'll realize
That these were our happiest
years.

—Carolyn Joyce.



Past years are now but memories,
Fresh but fading in our minds.
Our hearts are joyous for what is
to come,
And broken for what we leave be-
hind.

Those wonderful years moulded us
They shaped our lives into being.
They gave to us more than life
And no wthey see us leaving.

They see us now in our caps and
gowns,
As we stand, proud and joyful;
We can hear them now as they
whisper low,
"Be alert, wise, progressive, and
grateful."

We'll shed a tear for those years,
And we shall remember them well;
But, now our eyes are turned, look-
ing,
Gazing on the world where we'll
dwell.

—Jerry Morris.

MODERNISTIC

(Continued from Page 2)

been applied, the date is then used
as a conference to word out a set-
tlement between the enemies. These
summit talks usually continue un-
til one of two agreements is
reached. These agreements are:
the unconditional surrender of the
enemies to each other, better
known as marriage; the agreement
of enemies to become allies and
discontinue negotiations with each
other. Only in the latter case is
there peace.

—The Bear's Growl.
Robertsdale, Ala.

TOUR CHOIR

(Continued from Page 2)

and that divine barbecue! Prob-
ably our best concert was here.
It was our last of the tour, and
the last of all for many of us . . .
There was something sacred about
the way we sang tonight. Curfew
was extended (no, not 11:34)—it
actually lasted until midnight to
celebrate our last night.

Sunday

After the inspiring devotional
given by some of the third year
Tour members, we left for home.
There are two things I could nev-
er, never face again—veal cutlets
and cherry pie!

SOPHOMORE TEAM

(Continued from Page 5)

High hurdles relay—1. Escam-
bia; 2. Murphy; 3. Pensacola; 4.
May. 30.4.

880 yard relay—1. McGill; 2.
Pensacola; 3. Bay; 4. Murphy.

Miler elay—1. Pensacola; 2.
Murphy; 3. Bay; 4. Escambia.
3:50.

J A Z Z

(Continued from Page 4)

Aside from the fact that major-
ity critical opinion changes (drasti-
call), it is suggested that anyone
deeply interested in jazz music who
does not disagree violently with at
least one current majority opinion
is probably kidding himself about
his deep enthusiasm for jazz.



WINNERS IN BUSINESS CONTEST — Frances Stevens, Short-
hand I; Sandra Fiveash, Typewriting II; Carol Cummings, Type-
writing I; Martha Acton, Shorthand I; Linda Barnette, Bookkeeping
II; Jackie Shuck, Bookkeeping II.

Autographs!

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