

SS PROPHECY

suddenly startled by a loud screech down the field and soon see that it is Bob Dillard still trying to be an opera singer. Coming down the aisle we notice James Yeo selling peanuts. Right behind him, Charles Sams is selling cold drinks in a gold-plated push cart.

At this time Carlisle's 800-piece band, under the direction of Colonel Don Watson, is putting on an exquisite performance out on the field. Who is this we see crawling down the rows of seats? Why, its Stanley Elsner looking for cigarette butts. While sitting there waiting for the game to begin, we see a black streak coming into one of the gates, which turns into one of those new sharp looking Wardmobiles. Stepping out of the car now is multitrillionaire, Ennis Goettee and his beautiful wife, who have come to see their son, "Little Amos," the manager, carry the medicine kit.

The game is about to start for the teams are huddled around their coaches. The Porter team, around its coach, Donald Cooper, and the Carlisle Gridsters, in their black silk uniforms, around their great coach, Bob Ingram, who has had a very impressive record while coaching here. . . . 1,209 wins to nary a loss. They're getting ready for the kick off now as "Speedy" Hayford, Jr., son of the All-American great, Eugene Hayford, gets set to kick for the Golden Cyclones. It's a beautiful kick down to the 1-yard line, and there the entire Carlisle team smothers Donald Davis, the receiver. Carlisle soon gets the ball and begins to roll. In a matter of minutes they rack up eight touchdowns and begin to get things under complete control. Holding the yard markers down on the field are Joseph Font and Billy Ebner. It looks like William Fountain handling the down marker, too.

At the end of the first half, Carlisle, led by Joe Dumond, Jr., and Bob Ingram, Jr., lead by a score of 79 to 0. During the half we walk up to the press box and see William Bence and Wallace Dill, both sports editors of the "Bamberg Herald," now the largest newspaper in the world. They tell us that John Richardson and Bill Stearns are announcing the game. Also that Robert Hollis is working the scoreboard. Going back to our seats we bump into John Stevenson, now president of the Camden 7th National Bank.

As the second half gets under way, Carlisle takes over once more. William Shealy, Porter's doctor, is kept pretty busy as more and more of the Porter squad are dragged off the field. Across the field we see the owners of the WOEG Television Station, Harry Tippins and Robert Thoman, doing a fine job of televising this game to the world.

There goes Harold Turner, the referee, waving his arms to signify that the game is over. . . . Carlisle wins 282 to 0. Now the private cars driven by Charles Carter and Thomas Brown, come out to take the victorious Cadets back to school. General Gene Risher, the Headmaster of Carlisle, looks very pleased as he is leaving but Porter's Headmaster, George Conant, seems pretty down hearted as he and his commandant, James Calhoun, start back to Charleston. As we leave the field, we catch a quick glimpse of Elton Wessells going by in his jet-propelled Chevrolet.

As night is drawing near and everyone is heading for home, we shall do the same, leaving behind all our old classmates . . . just a memory, now.

