WILLS

I, W. B. Macidull, will to McMillan T. the left side of the moon to feed the rats in Risher Barracks and Mr. Woodard.

I, Lonneau James Martin (Buddy), will to Buzzy Zittrour my number "Big 22" also my ability to shoot the bull to Louise as he will shoot it to Joan.

I, *Gus Martschink*, will to Buddy Gains the ability to receive three letters a week from a girl and be just as good as the five he receives from his girl. To the Drill Team Leader of '64, I will the ability to cope with many problems that I was confronted with.

I, John Merlino, leave all my worldly possessions to Serrano, and to Beard I leave my ability to keep from hanging rats.

I, *Jack Messick*, leave the up and coming "Gold Bricks" my record as the biggest, and being the only cadet in the school to be hit by a car on the Carlisle campus.

I, *Bobby Mills*, will my ability to have long winds and not get reported by Davenport or Maj. Thompson. I also leave Tommy Lawrence the ability to keep in trouble with the "Greenies".

I, *Alfred A. Mixon*, will to Richard Inman my room and bed. To Page the ability to do as much as I have and get away with it, except throwing bottles. To Frankie Tucker I leave Ziggies swimming pool.

I, *Paul Moeser*, leave my ability to safely drive around bumps in the road to Ray Eubanks.

I, Hank "Geech" Molony, will to Don Sottile his own worst enemy (Himself). To Huck Finn my temper and stubbornness. To Col. Risher W. R. one cut and polished diamond. (Four weeks cutting and four weeks polishing.)

I, *Berry Murray*, leave to Buzzy Zitrotuer a wish that he may have the best that life has to offer. I, also leave to Col. Grimes and Maj. Thompson the Battlion Staff, for them to give to a fine rising Senior.

I, *Earl Needs*, leave my Buck Sgt. to any one who wants it, also the new N.C.O. Club to Maj. Steadman with a new president to go along with it.

I, "Punk" Parham, leave to the boys that are at spring football next year the ability to gamble with love, a night in Augusta with "Feel Good" and a lot of good card games without getting caught by Davenport or Jenkins.

I, *Ed Parker*, will to Dorris the ability to be a good sportsman and a good athlete.

I, *Ricky Pase*, leave Rhett Goodman the ability to power shift from first to reverse in the "Baby Goose".

I, *Edward Pauley*, will to my faithful roommate Mick Gilliam the ability to pass exams on the first go round.

I, "Smiley" Polk, leave the ability to grow long hair and keep it to Warnell.

I, *Sweets Poole*, will to Ludy a case of Metracal to Col. Patric a box of Density and to Carson Sturgeon "as a rule".

I, *Mickey Rhode*, will my academic ability to Newton and Belk.

I, *Mule Roye*, leave to Brown, F. A. the ability to go 3½ years at Carlisle without rank to Dahlstedt the ability to go through the whole next year being subject restricted.

I, Marshall Schofield, will to McGoo the radio club and luck in making soldering guns legal appliances, to Freddie Bell the ability to type, the person in charge of the Mess Hall my sorrows and trouble with the K. P.'s and to the roaches I leave Carlisle.

I, David Shaw, will my famous singing ability to my ex-roommates and to Les Serrano and Mike Back one

beat-up record a piece and to Paul Lawton, I leave him alone with his twenty-two squirrels.

I, *Crip Smith*, leave to all the juniors the judgment to know better than to take booking and to Webb, I leave the ability to pass history under Davenport, and the ability to snow Libby again next year.

I, Richard L. Smith, will to Major Jack Steadman a good toupi and to Jones, G. J. that he might find him a roommate to check him in an out on Sunday and Friday night leave and not get him caught. Thank you very much.

I, *Bob Stillwell*, will to Smathers the ability to bring a supply of towels to Carlisle next year and to Paul Lawton the privilege of being called Mother Lawton by Major Thompson next year.

I, Burdette W. Stone, will my abilities to have never have walked to bullring during my two years at Carlisle to Skeet Smith also I will ability to pull extra leaves and furloughs to Tommy Hill in hopes that he may do the same next year.

I, *Mark Strom*, leave my ability to get along with people to Davis Blackston, to Finn I leave my hat brass and a pair of slightly used fatigue pants. I leave to Maj. Sturgeon the ability to find his self.

I, Jimmy Sutphin, leave to Goodman a hole in the wall called the "Bee Hive" to go to over furlough.

I, Gary Tandersley, hereby leave to Capt. Davenport the ability to loose weight.

I, *David Tate*, will my nose and the charm that goes with it to Larmer Cooper who needs them both.

I, *Thomas J. Tucker*, leave the ability to run the band on a hap-hazard basis to the future Commanders of this Company and to my brother, Frankie, two more happy years at Carlisle.

I, Ronny Tumbleston, leave Col. Risher the right to the fish in his pond and to Capt. Davenport a bottle of tranquilizers so he will be able to teach next year. And to Bill my roommate a chair so he won't have to sit on the sink during study period.

I, Bo Vaughn, leave to John Thompson the ability to have as much fun here next year as Earl and I did this year and my Sft. 1/c also.

I, *Tom Wallace*, will to Piney the ability to drink "Old Mr. Boston" and not get caught to Bo the ability to use the "Grey Ghost" on next year's rats. To Col. Grimes this thought, "from time to time and keep on keeping on."

I, Watson, B. E., will cigarette butts to Woody Dickerson and my knowledge of Military to Maj. Thompson.

I, Watson, G. F., leave my twin brother to anyone who will claim him.

I, *Dickie Way*, leave to the Company Commander of A Company the ability to win Dress Parades the way we did this year.

I, Dave Willard, will to Capt. Davenport one barge so he will be able to water ski and also all my form fitted shirts. To Billy Brooks I leave the ability to go seven days without food.

I, *Clyde Williford*, leave to Henry Harley my ability to play football and to my other roommate Bill Cogburn I leave my academic leave so he can go to the show on night leave.

I, Brad Wingard, leave my ability to rewire rooms to my roommate Scott and not get caught.