

SENIOR PROPHECY

It was a late November morning as I entered the city limits of Bamberg, I felt a slight tremor of apprehension course through me. It had been almost ten years since I had last driven over these streets. Carlisle Military School was now an up-to-date Institution all sparkle and glistening from Barracks to Bullring.

Today was to be the day of our class reunion. We had planned to all converge upon Bamberg on the day of the Camden vs. Carlisle football game. I had great hopes of a Carlisle victory.

Not everyone leaves C.M.S. for good when he graduates, for when I arrived at the school I found that several of my classmates now held prominent positions there. Nee Inabinett was now Headmaster, and I found Mark Sink doing work as Maintenance Engineer and working closely with Commandant Charlie Henry. The Band has a new director, Scott Lawson, who was doing a fine job. Canteen Specials were still the same but Sparks Ramey had lowered the cost of extra catsup.

As I toured the barracks, I found Phil Colman, Wayne Hughes, Cliff Farr, Tommy Wood and Ruppert Colman having a bull session. Phil is a designer of rhinestone studded hub caps for Volkswagens. Wayne is a taster for the Pabst Blue Ribbon Beer Co., and Cliff Farr is a traveling salesman for a lingerie Co. specializing in negligees, Ruppert and Tommy who are grads of West Point are special advisors to the cadets with the intent to uphold the Academy's Honor Code.

As I left for the game I happened to see Enon Hopkins and Bird Owens walking toward the field, so naturally I gave them a ride. Hop and Bird are both employed in the Edward L. Finck Equipment Co. Hop being a traveling salesman and Bird a test driver for tractors. Riding down main street I noticed a few cadets coming out of a barber shop and as I guessed Roy Dunn and Stick Baine had made the Big Time. Directly in front of me was a large truck and the name on the side told me that Sally Simmons had been successful after all. The Simmons Sanitation Service was the latest thing in the state.

As I approached the James Grimes Stadium I happened to spot Butch Wiggins directing traffic. He always had a soft spot for the law. After purchasing my ticket from Charlie Kickham and my program from Ed Boss I came across Doctors Buddy Agan and Tommy McLaughlin prominent Urologists. I now decided to find a good vantage point from which I could watch the arrival of other classmates. It turned out that Don Arrants had printed the program in his shop and from the pages I learned that the stadium was erected by the David M. Blanchard Co., and the plumbing installed by Tom Britton.

Almost as soon as I had seated myself, up walked Mr. and Mrs. Rod Parker. Louise now kept Rod in shape by making him drill their platoon of kids every day. Rod was now the S.A.I. at C.M.S. and the advisor for the Glen Alexander Schultz Memorial Clubhouse, and Louise was teaching a "trim-nastics" course at B.H.S. I thanked them for all the work

they had done in order to make the reunion a success. I learned from Rod that Chuck Norvell was managing the Bamberg Country Club, with Sandy Chandler managing his golf cart concession and David Anderson as grounds keeper.

Down on the field the C.M.S. football team was warming up, with Head Coach Mike Sweat getting them fired up for the game. Just before the captains met in the center of the field, the Reverend Billy McCue gave the invocation. Bill is the preacher for the First Baptist Church of Bamberg with his wife, Berta, as organist and treasurer. The physical condition of the Carlisle 11 was administered by Mike and Martin Farley who are regional managers for Dave Fulghum Gyms. Rod goes on to tell me that a few of our classmates would not be able to show up. Doctor Ronnie Baroody, a nose job specialist, was in surgery and couldn't make it but his secretary Stich Nissen sent his regards. Frank Wester also couldn't be here because he was in the hospital due to an injury he received while giving a demonstration of alligator wrestling to a group of Seminole kids. A few of our gang was off in foreign countries. David Fox was in Egypt searching for precious herbs for the PhisoHex Soap Co., traveling with him was Wayne Gilmore who also was doing some research but for the "Mum" deodorant Co. The French Foreign Legion had claimed the allegiance of Johnnie Seals who just recently was promoted to P.F.C. Howell Myers told us that John was doing real fine in the Legion. Howell had joined their ranks due to the heartbreak he suffered from the loss of his sweetheart, Bobbie, to a local haybailer in Scranton. Howell's joining was partially caused by Terry Hammond who flunked basic training. There will always be a soft spot in my heart for Lawrence Atkinson because he is doing something for humanity. He and his brother Frank are Peace Corps Volunteers and are teaching personal hygiene and speech to aborigine natives of Australia. I was also proud to hear that Tommy Eggleton and Ronny Holmes were musicians in the Salvation Army Band. I was sorry that these boys couldn't make it back to C.M.S.

It was a hard fought contest on the field all the way, but C.M.S. had a decided advantage due to the vocal calisthenics of the coach. As I looked toward the gate in walked Don Gowder, whom Rod told me, was the head of the Congress for Racial Equality. He was being closely guarded by Richie Richardson and four others. Right behind Don were Eddie Lafitte, Mike Goodgame and Cordie Prevatte. All three were surf instructors at Pawleys Island. They ran a small saloon as a sideline. Presently I noticed a large crowd forming in the vicinity of the entrance. The sound of sirens struck my ears and I strained to see who was coming. Tommy Quarles, now Mayor of Goose Creek, S. C., had arrived with his police escort. Instead of late model cars the escorts were driving mule wagons. The drivers were also familiar and they turned out to be Eric Marsh, Tommy Williams and David Truesdale. Politics are sure not what they used to be, because Rod had told me that Andy Jamison had been impeached from his