

I, Tommy Blackmon, will to Danny Waldrep one huge pacifier and room 207 and to Bill Exley my ability to pass Algebra tests.

I, Kent Burrow, will to Ed Sellears the bar of soap I never got around to using. To Danny Allbritton my torch and to Danny Harbeson a new set of teeth with the name Jill printed on them, to Chris Mooney I leave Carlisle.

I, Mike Burshell, will to Mark Epstein my walking socks, to Cargill the razor blades I never used, to Stanley Cohen 1 lid of grass (crab).

I, Lanny Byrd, will to Creeny Crenshaw my Sgt. 1/c, to Waldrep a bib, a key to Col. Thompson's office, and Billy Pirkle another year at Carlisle.

I, Ralph Ciabattari, will to David Carter all my luck at Carlisle. I also will to Stan Zumbrunnen, Phil's ears, and to Chris Bailey I will Chris Mooney as a friend.

I, Bill Connelly, will to Mike Keegan a T.V. set so he can watch "To Tell The Truth." And to Paul Crenshaw my ability to be the Company Barber, and all my crusty socks, and the privilege to be a senior next year.

I, Rick Cochran, will to Cal Lookabill the right to be the meanest mother his senior year. To Dennis Littlejohn the ability to ride the elevator at the Dinkler "Buck Naked" again next year.

I, Evan Corley, will to "Duck" Lookabill the ability to grow sideburns without Major Cruz cutting them off.

I, Amos Curry, leave Fat Danny my ability to drill a squad, to Mark Epstein I leave another year at Carlisle; to John Carl Pendleton my ability to be a good snake at Carlisle dances; to Stanley Cohen another year of short hair; to Conrades my ability to throw a knife and not get caught, to Dale my ability to date a short girl.

I, Roger Dandridge, will to Abdul Towles my ability to capture women and to drink beer.

I, Al DeVeaux, leave to Jack Price my reflector, mud flaps and coontail. To Whit Bailey my Sam Brown and Saber, to Bess my pole lamp without any light bulbs and to Olie 2 more years at Carlisle to "Wop 'em up side the head."

I, Phil Dohrn, will Bill Dixon good hands, Jon Kershaw a red mustang, Stan Zum. a new pair of ears.

I, Phil Duncan, will to Bill Exley my hand fed hog and another year in the deep sea band, to Keith Oliver my well cultured, unbroken nose. And to Jack Price my ability to sing.

I, Paul Forehand, will to Hugh Davis a cracked penny jar and all the nickles and dimes that I took out. To Bobby, 1 oz. of common sense, to Mac a carrot and to Billy the ability to grow up.

I, Flipper Fulcher, will to my roommate Skip two more years at Carlisle and the ability to be a "B.F." And to Lamas a fast car (Plymouth) so he can get home in a hurry after commencement.

I, Gerry Gerken, will to John Brackett a book of free passes on Delta Airlines. To Jim Seals a free pitcher of beer in Richards. And to Rick Hendrix two more years at Carlisle in hopes that he won't hate me too much for causing him to come.

I, Brian Haley, will to Dailey Monk my ability to succeed without really trying. To Kenny and Robert my ability to drink 17 cups of coffee every day. The 69 training cadre, my ability to hold a Pep Rally while Risher Barracks is burning. To the Carlisle Faculty a bottle of Excedrin. To Tommy Klose my tour in Viet-Nam.

I, Dave Hiers, being of sound mind, I think, do hereby bequeath to Col. Grimes a picture of Gen. Grant, to Hoffer and Jennings, a bottle of Old Crow.

I, Mac Hicks, hereby will to Stan Zumbrunnen my ability to bum anything there is to bum. To Duck Adams the front of "A" company, to Jon Ker-