## THE SENIOR PROPHECY

We can almost hear the surf pounding in our ears as we pass a sign reading "69" miles to Myrtle Beach, what could be more appropriate! Our heads are filled with thoughts of the much anticipated reunions with our old friends from the class of sixty-nine. But, alas, as we approach the strand our thoughts are rudely interrupted by the loud wailing of a siren and the "Oh-too-familiar" revolving blue light. It looks as if May 26, 1979, won't be so bad after all, for as we gaze into our rear view mirror who do we see, but those two infamous officers of the law, Dino Cochran and Worm Williams. Showing the true virtues of Carlisle graduates, they let us slide. Now it's a foursome heading toward the sea. As we spot four weary looking souls trudging down the road. Who should it be but Evan Corley, Rick Jolly, Bruce Keen and John Novack, looking rather shook up. We pick them up and listen to their tale of woe, of how they just extracted themselves from the wreckage of Evan and Rick's now incapacitated Cobra. Ain't no big thing guys, it isn't the first time. We finally pull into the pier and who do we see first but four M.D.'s, Steve Hiott, Brian Haley, Tommy Blackmon and David O'Neal, doctors of Hydrotherapy, Neuro surgery, Veterinary Science and Psychiatry, respectively. We leave our four comrades in their care and move on.

As we walk up the boardwalk and gaze out upon the ocean, we see Freddie Selvey, Mark Hogue and David Hudson exhibiting their surfing skills on the eight foot glassy walls that are rolling in. Up on his stand Phil Dohrn, Professional life guard, oversees all the activity. Now we are ready to go inside for the program. We are all guests of Sam Kramer, part time rabbi and all-time business man, proprietor of the new seven mile pier. Taking tickets at the door is Sam's right hand man, Paul Forehand, being aided by the bouncer Glen Kudlevicz. We'd sure like to have a word with our old buddy Glen, but he seems to have his hands full at the moment with Otis "Rabbit" Abbot, who seems to have gotten in a little trouble hopping around on tables. We all take our seats and bow our heads as the Right Rev. Jay Towles delivers the benediction. On the agenda for today is a fine list of lectures and performances, the first consisting of Jim Dunn and Haçold Rogers giving a demonstration of their dexterity in karate. Following them will be Ronnie Burn displaying the shadow boxing style with which he won the light heavyweight title. To round out the physical part of the program are "Jane" Simmons and Big Al DeVeaux attempting to break the headlock which they enjoy for the Mr. Universe title. Since the show wouldn't be complete without a little humor, we now see William Fulcher and Billy Drafts. Red is showing us some of the things his job entails as a stuntman for Woody Woodpecker, and Billy proves beyond a shadow of a doubt the form that won him a place on the 20 mule team for Borax.

Now to get back on a serious note. Doug Hankamer and Nicky Harriott will administer an English comprehension test to Steve Pentz and Rod Rodriquez. To supervise this little production, we have Chuck McCown and Bill Wooten, Deans of men, at Anderson and Presbyterian Colleges and David Horvath their assistant and professor of French at Harvard. Other distinguished figures here today are Leslie Legg, president of the United Chisel Works, and Kent Burrow and Freddie Schmidt, members of the board of directors of the Lava Soap Company. Over to our left a flaming hundred dollar bill attracts our attention, as Gary Nix and Clyde Soles light their ten dollar cigars with a finesse born to true businessmen. We don't have much information on their activities,

but we understand that they are the heads of a large, perhaps a little shady, insurance business. Also in the big field is Freddie Locklair, editor-in-chief of the Charleston News and Courier, Brian Hughes manufacturer of B.B. air rifles and Ronnie Whitsett owner of the largest Volkswagen business in the U.S. Marc Waltz, "Doc", is the public relation man for Carlisle and Bamberg H.S. Photographing the whole reunion is David Simmons, a world-renowned photographer for the Kodak Company, and rounding out the business tycoons is Gomer Royal, director of the United States Transit Bus Lines and Tom Kennard and David Tumlin. Both Tom and David are employed by the postal service. Tom is currently the Postmaster General and David is the Post Master in dear old Bamberg. The floor practically teems with activity and celebrities. Sitting at a table to our left are David Cutler and Amos Curry, cohosts of the new television program "What Can I Say." Sitting beside them is Ralph Ciabattari, owner and operator of the world famous discotheque the "Wop A go-go," and David Delk, director of the New York Philharmonic Orchestra. As we mingle with the crowd, we are jolted by the arrival of Mike Burshell in one of the many ships of his fabulous line. Meandering up the gangplank, finally home from their round-the-world cruise are Bill Connelly, world famous gorilla trainer, Don Hupp and his assistant Robert Addison, research scientists currently employed by Steve Padgett, owner of the Testors Glue Factory.

One of the last off the boat is Rodger Dandridge, heavily burdened as always with refreshments. Helping him with his rather precarious cargo are David Duke, Muskrat Watkins and David Drawdy. As we direct our attention to the hub-bub of activity in the center of the floor, who do we see but our old H.H.A. buddy Greer Ridge, who we understand just returned from his victory and triumph and the U.S. Open golf tournament. Standing beside him are two distinguished members of the fcotball hall of fame, Mac Asay and Farris Parker. Also standing in the group we see Turney McDowell, current head coach at Clemson University. On his right we see the player-coach of the Boston Celtics, Mac Hicks. Unable to attend tonight was Greg Craven, who was last seen entering Haight-Ashbury St. 9 years ago. We also received condolences from Rick Grimsley, who was so engrossed in his newest novel "Alice in Wonder Land" that he was unable to make it. Tiger Hiers and Phil Duncan weren't able to make the scene either. Tiger, we understand, was flown away at a moments notice to Cambodia to aid in the search for the ancient burial grounds of the Zulu Indians. Phil is working on a highly demanding project for National Geographic Magazine, marking turtle eggs. Last, but not least, are Robert Mock, Vertice Huffman and Laney Byrd. It seems that Robert and his assistant Vertice were guiding Laney, a famous ornathologist, out on a search on the Alaskan Tundra for the very rare, believed extinct U-mack bird and they suddenly disappeared. We certainly hope they return in time for the next reunion. It's been a full day and as it draws to a close, probably the foremost thoughts in our minds are that we hope it won't be ten more years before we can renew our friendship. I think we all realize that these are true friendships which could never be obliterated, and will always remain cherished. Gerry turns to me and says, "Beave, let's hit the road before we get all choked up," so we roar off in a cloud of dust, burning it to the ground in the true tradition of "69."

Scrack it up one last time, Pickles Gerken and Bob Weaver.