

Senior Last Wills

I, Danny Allbritton, will to Bobby Hulme 2 more years of early football, to Jimmy Brooks the ability to eat a barbeque in 3 seconds, to Jimmy Godbold the ability to be the town lover, to Cushman the ability to run fullback without getting hurt, to Hue Helton 2 more years at C.M.S., and to everyone else, "GOOD-BYE."

I, Bud Andrews hereby bequeath my insubordinate attitude to David Mairs.

I, Joel Arnette, will to Jim Brooks a bright yellow Bic pen, to John Mel Rufus Holsonback, a Mountain Dew can with 94 pennies in it, and a ride around town with Frankie, and my curtain rods to Ebersold.

I, Lewis Graham Bailey, do hereby bequeath to Buddy Hoffman his long-awaited commission, to Rick Johnson, the Drill Team, to Mattison, a M/Sgt., censored — psl, to Thompson my squad, to Terry Rose a bar of soap, to McIver his third year as a Sgt., and to all of Carlisle — censored — psl.

I, Whit Bailey, will to Bobby Hulme 2 more years of football, to Jim Brooks, to be the LOVER in Bamberg along with Jimmy Godbold, and to Jim the ability to eat a barbecue in 4 seconds.

I, John Beddingfield, will to Sammy Tull my stereo, and to Thomas Graham my cigarette butts out of my garbage can.

I, Frank Bizzell, will to Chuck Spitzer a new set of teeth, to Ronnie Williams the ability to play "Mountain Dew" on the Trombone, and to Pat Webb the ability to grow up.

I, Bart Brickle, will to Bobby Browning my Beat up Hobie surfboard, to Spitzer my dirty bag of socks, to Mitchum my Capt. I never got, to Jay Cocker two more years at Carlisle.

I, Gus Burgos, will the underclassmen and cadets that come here in later years the luck and happiness that I had.

I, Olie Carden, do leave the following: censored — psl, and my ability to stay dirty, to Ebersold my 1970 version of censored — psl, to Greg W. P. Miller my jobless summer and his sincere belief that St. Andrews is No. 1.

I, David Capps, hereby will to Jackson two more years at Carlisle, and to the Football team the ability to win more than two games a year.

I, John Coker, hereby will the following; for Mike Berry, a ticket to the Methodist supper, one Brownie Point for Rick Hendrix, My Sgt. chevrons to Kenny Topps, a commission to Fred White, a haircut for Bud Herlinger, and a cage for Johnny Hill.

I, Brent Coursey, being of sound mind, do hereby bequeath 4 bus tickets from Atlanta to Bamberg and my "skeeter wings" to Jimmy Grady, to LTC. Thompson, my sincere thanks, censored — psl; to Mooch a jar of persimmon jam, and to Bud H. "Strawberry Fields Forever."

I, Raymond Cowart, being of sound mind and capable body, do hereby will to Carlisle the flat sum of nothing.

I, Calvin Daniels, will to Smith my everyday fatigue hat.

I, Jim DeWitt, will Tommy Graham and Lloyd Lent the strength to stick it out for another year, and to Stan LaRoche My Senior class colors.

I, Bruce Dordal, will to Arthur Tisdale my trusty track cleats, so he can wear them to lead. I will to Bobby Hulme my ability to play Quarterback, my M.D. to Lloyd Lent, my ability to get money when he needs it to Jim Brooks, and my ability to run fast to Al Brandt.

I, Carl Eckman, will to Richard Hendrix one more year at C.M.S., and good luck; censored — psl; to Mike Hare, good luck and the ability to come back to C.M.S., and to Chuck Dial, a Lt.

I, Paul Economos, will to Jimmy Godbold another inspiring year, to Erny Yates, Danny Muckenfuss, to Johnny Still, another wonderful one too, and to someone special, a broken shark, and all the left over goodies.

I, Ted Faryna, will my old guitar strings to Brent Coursey, in hopes that he may find a use for them, and to Capt. Zemp I will my blank History notebook. To the underclassmen, I will a sentence of not less than one year nor more than four years hard labor at Carlisle.

I, Steve Gramling, will to Steve Cushman my ability to brush my teeth with comet, to Earnie Yates, I leave an egg sandwich and all the white milk that I am able to drink, to Lloyd Lent I leave my empty box of stationery, so he can remember to write all of his girlfriends.

I, Michael Anthony Gray, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave to Sam Tull the right to take General Math again his senior year, to Tisdale all of my crusty socks that I've saved up over the year, to Graham, the ability to grow a nose twice the size of mine, to Heyward Smith the ability to use his board for Block "C," and, last of all, the biggest good-by to Carlisle.

I, Danny Harberson, being of sound mind and body, do hereby will my ability to shoot the bull with Col. Thopson to Elkins, and to John Merritt, my ability to twirl a sword without getting cut.

I, John Harris, do hereby leave to Lloyd, the Band, a supply of ankle stops, and another year of missing Charleston, to Stanley, another year with Charley, to Chuck and Ronnie, my ability to make academic, and last, but not least to Capt. Zemp, a new "shark."

I, Joel Hartsell, will to Steve Cushman the ability to go with a good-looking girl like mine, and to Kim Seifert, 100 lbs. of body meat.

I, Richard Hogan, hereby will to Scott Hyer a 350 Honda, and a pedal; to Terry Rose, my old girl friend, cause he has never known what it is like to have one; and to Bud Andrews, a laundry bag full of whatever he can fit in it.

I, Bryant Hunt, will my size and ability to get a girl to Randy Roberson.

I, Johnny Hutchison, will to Kim Seifert the ability to play