

And Testaments

Quarterback, to Jeff Brackett the ability to be like his brother, to Miss Judy the friendship with Carlisle boys as it has been in the past.

I, Scott Hyer, will to Terry Rose a pack of Camels.

I, Gary Jackson, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave to David Mairs at least two more years of hard work on the Drill Team, to Stacy Russell, two more years of being on the training cadre, and all my subject restrictions; to Chuck Dial, another busted rifle stock; to the Drill Team, many more GOOD TIMES in Savannah.

I, Riley Jeffcoat, being of sound mind, will to Bobby Heos my toothbrush and censored — ps1, and to Mike Brown the ability to make a run without being caught; I also will to Mitchum my Sam Brown.

I, Terry Jennings, being of sound mind (maybe), leave Barry Watkins my mud dog and wet suit; to Brooks, my scrub brush to take a bath with, and to Fitts a pair of Globe Trotter tennis shoes, to play football with the Green Bay Packers.

I, Chip Karow, will to Jimmy Johnson another year of working on the paper and the ability to play football for Carlisle; to Bobby Hulme, a Quarterback for the Carlisle Football team, and forward on the Basketball team.

I, Billy Lamas, being of sound mind (I think), leave to Ariail EDITOR of the "REBEL," to Buddy Hoffman my ability to have many different girlfriends at one time, to Bobby Browning his Sgt. back again, and also my ability to have a car at Carlisle without getting caught; to Bubba Bailey a Post-Grad. Commission, to Joyce, me, to Carlander, my ability to be great Mail Orderly . . .

I, Ervin Law, will to Barry Carlander the ability to go back with Lisa Davis and have a pleasant year with her, to Bobby Goodrich, another two long, hard years at Carlisle; to Sammy Tull, the will to come back for another go-round.

I, Mike Linderman, will to Buddy Hoffman a pair of rubber crutches, and I will to Billy Lamas and Bubba Bailey the ability to raise Cain at Georgia Southern . . .

I, Chuck Merrell, will Barry Watkins his Commission next year, to Stan LaRoche, a fine time with Tina.

I, Hugh Davis Merritt, will to Bobby Browning freedom from Ron, to Jimmy Lamas, the ability to wash busses next year, to Tim Evans and to John Merritt the ability to make Lt.-Col.

I, Daily Monk, supposedly in sound mind, will to the class of '72 Hope; to Carlisle, the future years without "Mr. Carlisle" himself, and to Wayne Elkins, my Commission in future years to come.

I, Joe Montgomery, do hereby will to Bobby the two pairs of socks I borrowed from him two years ago, and my ability to drive a V.W. and not wreck it; to Stan LaRoche his old room; to John Holsonback the Block "C" Club, to Graham absolutely nothing; and to all the underclassmen, Carlisle.

I, George Murray, will to Egan my great ability to study, and to

anyone who can master it, my "FLAME."

I, Scott Newbern, will to Jim Brooks my position on the Football Team.

I, Butch O'Hara, will to John Mel Rufus Holsonback a new pen for next year's reports. To Ebersold I leave a wide oval tire.

I, Julian Pinner, will Carlisle to the land of the fallen angels.

I, Chris Roberts, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave my library duty to Art Tisdale.

I, David Skeen, will to Rick Hendrix a good rank next year; to the Lt. in charge of the Quartermaster, a great year with Capt. Zemp; to Graham, his long-awaited commission; to LaRoche, one fine year at Carlisle, and to Tim Evans another good night at the commencement dance.

I, Eddie Spriggs, will my ability to stay at Carlisle one year without getting kicked out, to Sgt. Roberson.

I, Billy Stallworth, will to Tommy Graham a Commission next year, and to Danny Muckenfuss and "Waddy" Watkins, one of my class colors, each.

I, Julian Stewart, leave Jimmy Godbold a way home from Carlisle, to Mike Brown nothing, to Jim Brooks a way to break restrictions with Maj. Steadman on, and not get caught.

I, Jack Sutton, will to John Holsonback my ability to miss football practice and not get in trouble; to Bobby Hulme the ability to play basketball and be badder than bad; to all commissions to come, the ability to get at the wrong time, and to all the underclassmen, the ability to be a Sr.

I, Fred Thomas, hereby will to Art my Capt.; to Jimmy, Recruit Co.; to LaRoche, my bed wrench; to Williams, a homecoming at Myrtle Beach; to Watkins, my rubber boots; to Graham, my rubber duck, and to the Carlisle football team, a chance to beat the Green Bay Packers.

I, John T. Weant, Jr., will to Frank Bizzell the ability to go to Shaky's Pizza Parlor every furlough; to Dean Mobley the ability to keep quiet and not to tell those "tall tales" of his; to Phil Garrick, a big bag of boiled peanuts, and another year at Carlisle.

I, Gary Williams, leave Joe Owens 3 more years of Carlisle, to Mike Mitchum, a week to stay in the infirmary; to Jimbo Lamas the fastest car at Carlisle.

I, Harold Yelle, leave to Bruce Allsbrook, a pair of skinned knees and my ability to hold Francee's teddy bear; also, the Sunday afternoon Blues; and I leave Carlisle to Carlisle.