

SENIOR LAST WILL

I, Danny Anderson, being of sound mind and body, do hereby will my nickname "Jackson" to anybody that Capt. Zemp feels like aggravating with it, To Randy Morris, I will my ability to goof off and always come out smelling like a rose, To Ernie Yates, I will handsome features, and to Carlisle, I will my deepest appreciation.

I, Rodger Anderson, will to Dandridge a silencer to let other people sleep, to Riel my knowledge to make the Band sound better, and to Linda Michelle Kilgus my four-year calendar, to help the time pass by.

I, Albert Herman Ariail, do hereby bequeath to Doug Hodge The University of Texas, To Capt. Lawton another year with the annual, to Capt. Zemp my 50-dollar dress hat, and to Dennis Griffin, The Headmaster, 20 years hence.

I, W. C., being of sound mind and body, do hereby will to Wayne Cross a S.F.C. and Company Bravo; also, a roommate as good as he has been, if not a better one, To Teddy and Clyde Vickery, a barrel of tuna fish, to Huddles a pair of shined shoes and the football team, to Phillips a commission, to Teetor a Sgt., to Mattison the commander of the Drill Team, my only pair of purple socks, and all the happiness Donna can give him, and to the class of "72" a long and happy life.

I, Edwin Aubert, will my hat and tie to Blanchard, who always loses his, and my luck and hope to Salisbury for success.

I, Robert Donald Bessinger, being of almost sound mind and body, hereby bequeath Polk a box of Kellogg's Corn flakes so that he can tall up, to Yarborough a can of Whupp-up so that he may keep up his "Donomite" powers, and to Arthur Hanna a new battery-operated tricycle.

I, Allan Brandt, will to Bobby "Lum" the ability to play quarterback, to Randy Aytes my play-dough face, to Hank Mixon a commission, and to Carlisle I leave "Carlisle."

I, Skipper Brandon, being of sound mind (I doubt it), leave Janie Connor a survival kit and the ability to be a senior, to James Chokos 2 oz. of brain, to Joe Owens another "berry" medal, and to the Drill Team a First-Place in Washington next year.

I, Bobby Browning, will to Roy Blume my "Fire and Water" album, to Jimmy Sineath my old S.F.C. chevrons, to Davis, D. D. and Ebersold an old ice chest full of melted ice, to David Vealey all my electrical intelligence, and my hand-built stereo system with all the wires missing, to Owens and Chancer the school, and to the rest of the school a tip: "Plant your corn early this year."

I, Barry Dale Carlander, being of sound mind and body, hereby leave to Hank Mixon the ability to go with a good-looking girl like mine, to Ernie Yates the ability to be the town lover, to Dandridge my trusty track cleats, to Joe my rubber duck, and to Sheila Renee Me.

I, Bill Clarke will to Dean Clack and Glen Chancer one pair of socks and another year at Carlisle, to Steve Crawford a crusty "T" shirt and another year on the riot squad, to Col Thompson a busted typewriter and someone who can type, to Carlisle the class of "73."

I, Eddie Cohn will to Mike Crandall my position in football, to Mixon my "New Building Word Power" book, to Jorge Crespo another commission, and to Bobby Hulme my ability to stay out of trouble.

I, Rut Conner being of sound mind and sluggish body, leave to Williams, K. E. a place in the Quartermaster, to Griffin, J. G. I leave Carlisle, and to the underclassmen I say "goodbye."

I, Crespo, J. U. will to my little brother his commission and another year in the Carlisle jail, to Mocchi the ability to drink and not get caught and my 1st Sgt. to Capt. Zemp a dozen bottles of Bacardi Rum, and to Bowers, Crawford and Ivey my senior class colors.

I, Wayne Cupit being of crazy mind, do hereby will to the guys that are my friends that will be coming back next year the best of luck and success at

Carlisle, to all my friends that will be leaving this year, farewell and the best of luck with whatever they do.

I, Reinhold Dahlke, do leave to Mike Crandall a set of personalized towels and CENSORED — P.S.L., Ernie Yates another year of early football, and to Bobby Goodrich some good looks and overwhelming charm which he is in dire need of.

I, Chuck Dial, will to Joe Owens a LTC, to Billy Younginer and Bubba Wenningham rusty rifles, to Eddy Mattison the Drill Team, and to Jack Griffin a Lt.

I, Frederick J. DeBorde, in sound mind and body, hereby will to Bobby Goodrich my 12 lbs. of crusty socks, to David Marshall another lousy football season, to Mike Berry my cancelled checking account, and to the rest of the Junior Class one more year of fun and excitement at Carlisle.

I, Gregg DuBois leave to Randy Aytes a model car, "454 VETTE," and to David Vealey his freedom from Carlisle.

I, Joe Duckworth, being of sound mind, will to David Marshall one gallon of anti-freeze, to Jeff Brackett the ability to get rank and keep it, to McCracken the ability to tell a corny joke, to Capt. Zemp an old razor blade to shave off his scrub brush, and to Danny the ability to stay dry, and to Mercury Morris a new pair of track shoes.

I, Tim Evans will to Bobby Heos the key to the flag pole, to Jim Johnson my drill shoes, to Mister Blume my left-handed monkey wrench, and to Malcom a new car.

I, Kurt Franz Fago, being of sound mind and body, will to Stan LaRoach one CENSORED — P.S.L. and a new set of tonsils, to Jimmy Phillips another year with Teetor, to SFC Ruppe a better Rifle Team, to Col. Thompson a new pipe, to Capt. Zemp a new paddle and a smarter Senior class, and to the roaches in Risher barracks a year without the Orkin man.

I, Alex Garcias will to cadet Mocchi and Crespo, J. one more year at Carlisle, my beautiful rifle and the map that shows where I've been hiding my beer. Enjoy it!

I, Phil Garrick being a soul brother to Capt. Benton will to Joe Owens a LTC so he will get everyone in it, to Hodge, C. E. my job in the infirmary, to Col. Thompson some peanuts so he won't be mad with me, and all the teachers a very good year to come by.

I, Emory Girtman will to Dean Clack my Lt. I never got, and to Chancer another year at good ole Carlisle.

I, Jimmy Godbold will to Bobbie Yates his own maintenance shack, and to all underclassmen a better senior year that I had.

I, Tommy Gooch, supposedly in sound mind, will to Steve Crawford another year of O.G. and Pam, to Tull my ability to keep out of trouble, to Maj. Threatt some "time," to coach the Dallas Cowboys, and to Col. Thompson the records that I never did.

I, Tommy Graham being of sound mind and body, will to Sammy Tull a roommate that's not a bum like me, to Steve Crawford the ability to have a roommate with a color T.V., to Pete Propst not to be a dingo and to Joe Owens a new voice.

I, Michael P. Haryo being slightly flipped out and partly cloudy am going to leave the people who are here next year one pound of gold and bus tickets to Florida, to Capt. Lawton a big fat ugly "AIN'T" and a stinky 'stache, to Dodd a razor so he may shave, to Me I give one beautiful P.A.W., and to Lloyd, Cheryl. Good-bye now, ya'll.

I, Joseph Dean Hartly being in fit mind and soul will to Eddie Mattison a guitar pick, to Pocoroba the ability to play the guitar, to Buddy Hoffman the skill of having a wreck and not getting half-killed.

I, Rick Hendrix will to Jorge and Steve another bummer, also for Steve a