

SENIOR LAST WILL

I, Mike Berry, will to Elkins, Mairs, Topps, Brigdon, Murray, Brunson, the ability to be as good a JEW as I am.

I, Roy Blume, leave to Chalmers four more years at Carlisle, and to Forio, I will one genuine Italian pizza.

I, Richard Boyd, being of sound mind and body, do hereby will to "Foggy Fortner" one bar of soap and a pair of polished torches.

I, Jeff Brackett, will to Marshall all of my towels, because he already has half of them now, to Smith, C., I leave the basketball team, and Knocky Nee, and Jernigan the ability to have a heart on his employees.

I, Ernie Caughman, will to Marshall, D., my good looks, and to "Hee-Haw," another year at Carlisle.

I, Glenn Chancer, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath good luck in the future to Dog, Harvey, Mark, and to my Company more of the same.

I, Dean Clack, will to Rivers, Freeman and Mixon the right to rule Carlisle with an Iron Hand, to Robert the right not to get caught, and to Zemp, the right to fly at night.

I, James (warf rat) Connor, will to Hartline my full choke Bird Gun, to Polk my knowledge of trapping, and to Chuck Youngblood, the fastest car in Augusta.

I, Crandall, hereby do will to Hank Mixon my luck and a pair of crutches in the first game, and to Spooner my ability to brag.

I, Jorge Crespo, being of slightly flipped out and cloudy mind, leave Griswold, Chino, Lawton, Baldeon, and Mairs the best of friendship, to the Class of "74," another bumper year at Carlisle, and to Mixon my dirty socks and senior colors and to all seniors the best luck in the future. Farewell!

I, Steve Crawford, being of a

"Straight Ahead" mind do bequeath all the following let downs, Mairs, my corroded brass and Senior Colors, Smith my Non-Beaten Block-C patch, the Class of "74" another bumper year, and to my Senior friends a whole lot of "freedom."

I, Bubba Dandridge, leave to the faculty my thanks, to North a shrod-ferger, to Bill Fanning a broken drumstick, to Coit and Danny a commission, to Bowers a good "T," to the Corps of Cadets good luck and goodbye, to Paula McMillan, (Dandridge) me.

I, Jane Davis, will to Ricky Brigdon, shortstuff.

I, Danny Davis, hereby will to de Lacy Lawton another year of football and Carlisle and to Cash the ability to box de Lacy without getting hurt, and to Roberts the ability to stay straight like me.

I, Jack Davis, will to Mixon the ability to be bad, to Elkins my commission, and to Sartain my ability to make good.

I, Donald Deitz, will the following to: Polk, my sign and model car paint, Williams K., L.T.C. in "76," Maj. Zemp a new paddle, Tebeau all the fun in the Rabbit's office next year, and to Carlisle and Cadets, Good Luck in the coming year.

I, Kevin Ebersold, leave to the underclassmen another year at Carlisle, to the Senior Class, a successful future, and to Lt. Col. Thompson, his innocent first yearmen.

I, Jeff Egan, will to Fanning a new memory, a plane ticket to N. J. to see Donna, the privilege of hollering, "My roommate's Mod," to Yarborough, the brass section, Dodd, the ability to play music, Scruggs, a large Anchovey pizza, Hanna, a book, and Meach my ability to get a chick in Bamberg.

I, John Fowler, being of a serious but unsound mind, and a slightly warped body, hereby bequeath the following things to the school, Bamberg, friends and foes alike ... (censored pef) ... Col. Thompson a Playboy Bunny, to Hog Hodge, a tape and tape player that works.

I, Bill Geddings, will Daddy Rab, a whole hog for Bar-B-Que, Chapman, two more years at Carlisle, to Freeman my turn to open the Armory, and to Derry, the ability to pass next year.

I, Lou Giger, will to de Lacy Lawton, one more year at Carlisle and my dirty laundry, to Chipper, I leave the basketball team, and to the Seniors Good Luck, cause they're going to need it.

I, Brian Goodrich, being of sound mind and body, leave to Webster, four more years at Carlisle, to Taylor one old shirt.

I, Jack Griffin, will to Ricky Brigdon a five lb. can of U. S. Army surplus axle grease, to Capt. Manos, I leave a one way ticket to London, to Seifert, a good year as P.G., and to the Senior's of "74," a cage to catch an Owl with.

I, Charles Douglas Hodge, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave to Paul my posters, and to Carlisle an abrupt Goodbye.

I, James Ikerd, will to House my Cpl. stripes hoping he will make that rank, to Rivers my hope he will make Ltc. of "74," to the faculty, "I learned to like cold showers."

I, Keith Jernigan, being of sound mind and body, will to Topps one more year at dear old Carlisle, to Brigdon the ability to play chicken and succeed, to Major Johnson, Mollie Jo, to Murray my football shoes, to Smith, C. H., Cindy, to Col. Risher, Carlisle, the Class of "74,"