

SENIOR LAST WILL AND TEST.

I, Bill Arnette, being of insane mind but sound body hereby will to Billy Ingram a new, chrome plated, pearl handled revolver, and the Drill Team of "75" the best of luck.

I, Bruno Baldeon, will to all of my friends a true and happy future, to the faculty officers the best of health, to Capt. Watson, my long & lasting friendship, and to Major Zemp my Lt. button which he wanted so bad.

I, John Bricker, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave to Polk, the infirmary, to Ford, another two years of "Col. Thompson wants you", to Mrs. Boyd, Polk and a quiet sick call, and to "Grik" the ability to make academic next year, and to the South . . . Good by?

I, Rick Brigdon, being of sound body but of unstable mind; do hereby leave to Paul Forio—"Shortstuff" (in good hands), to Roache—the ability to hold the armory down; and DeLacy Lawton—another year of Carlisle.

I, Randy Brinson, being of sound mind and body to hereby bequeath the following; to Beaudry, the ability to pass Algebra II, to Driver, the laundry, to Bonehead, the NRA, and to Hinely, the Band.

I, Carol Deaver, do hereby will to Jamie, freedom, to Lowery C., Holly Hill and Columbia in "75", to Brunson, his funny words and ugly faces, Ha, Freedom to us all.

I, Tom Dunderf, will to my friend Capt. Topps, the ability to speak Spanish and to quit running his mouth like a faucet, to Capt. Manos, Col. Martin, and Col. Patton, my best wishes forever, to my friend Paul Forio, a commission next year and another year with the rifle team, to my Latin American friends my best wishes for a future full of luck, to B Co., a year full of fun and my best wishes for Sgt. Ruppe and the Rifle Team. Adios Amigos . . . and Good by.

I, Wayne Elkins, hereby leave Col. Risher the use of the black whammy, Hodge, a Capt., to Cliff Hayes the Lt. I once had, to Boltin, the Sgt. I have now, and to Col. Thompson, a grateful thank-you.

I, Jamie Elvington, will my jumping ability to Chink, my class colors to Lonnie, and a great future to Coach Inabinett in his basketball coaching.

I, Nicky Evans, being of sound mind and body, will to Parker, Lowery, and Brunson another good one at CMS. To Murray, I leave a dime to call me long distance, and to the class of "75", the raving beauties of Bamberg, and a better year to Col. Risher next year.

I, Gregory Paul Freeman, being of sound mind and body, will to DeLacy, Paul, and Turtle a quantity of "Coosawhatchie Gold," to be disposed of as they see fit, and to the Terra Firma of Ft. Jackson I will 320 gallons of my perspiration.

I, Cam Gillam, being perfectly insane and having various figments of imagination while being contained in a 6 by 6 white padded cell with . . . hereby leave Jimmy Grady a green shirt to clash with his redneck and a lifetime supply of face make-up (preferably Clearasil), Mad Dog a supply of yummys, Ricky Painter, a half gallon, Chokos, a set of false teeth, and the Greek (Tsalichis) nothing.

I, Ed Hays, will to Skip Driggers another year at Carlisle, to Sergeant Major Murray, good luck with next year's drill team, to Butch Hartline, another year with rabbit, and last of all good luck to the class of "74".

I, David Hebert, of sound and partly stable mind hereby will Polk my used Dog Sled, Roach, my Beartraps, Timms, a case of hand grenades, and last, but not least, my roommate Ingram a new stable.

I, John Holliday, I think, leave to Reynolds, Juel, and Myers another high time on the basketball team, to Gangerosa and Gurganeous the mighty bong, and to Zemp, Manos, Kelly, and Watson . . . (Censored, PEF).

I, Scott Hurley, being of sound mind and body hereby leave 2 milkbones to FitzPatrick, and his crusty black wallet on an athletic supporter.

I, William Ingram, will to Smith HB a commission, to McCartha my "Red" neck, to Chip my Johnny Cash album, and to everyone else a quick goodby.

I, Scott Jackson, leave Teal my PFC, to Olliff and Stephens better years at Carlisle, to Crosby, my Pool Cue, and success to Hayes and Peanuts as they leave this great school.

I, Dave Maddox, being of sound mind and body, leave my good looks and character to Mike Beaudry, my last cigarette to Paul Forio, my record on the rifle team to Terry Taylor, and the band of 75 lots of patience.