

# Last Will and Testament

I, MIKE BEAUDRY, being of sound mind, will the following conversation pieces: To Jim Williams, Capt. of Band Company; to "Bird", I will a part of wings and the Rebel of '76; to Greg Johnson, Lt. of Band Company and a good chest; and good luck at Carlisle for the Class of '76.

I, TOD BEASLEY, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave to Cash a trip to the ocean; to Ricky, a black vette; to Paul, the ability to stay quiet; to Billy Tsalichis, a nose job; and to CMS Murray, one good man.

I, JAMES CHOKOS, hereby will to Billy Tsalichis, nothing; Renwick Tweed, my ability to write letters; to Hall, a brain; and to DAM, another color shirt besides green.

I, THE DINK, will my long friends Jimmy and Eleanor, a long prosperous life, and hope that they do not make a mistake that I made. For Mr. Quarterback (Cliff), a football game in which he never gets hit; to Pen-rod-pooch (Gene), I leave my great personality and leadership ability; to Pete Manos and Dean Delk, another great football team; to Kirk, Jan, Rich, Steve, Chino, Ricky, Bonehead, and all the rest of my classmates, I hope all of you the best of luck and a successful life.

I, SKIP DRIGGERS, will my roommate, Jeff Moorer, my class colors and all the good highs of life; and to Alan McCartha, my good luck to him in life; and to Weasel, my cleanest dirty shirt and my socks that walk by themselves.

I, PAUL FORIO, being of fair body, but very little gray matter, do leave the following: To Chino, all the happiness that comes with love; to Watson, my thanks for endless understanding; to Rock, my Brain; to Hog, Rock's brain; to the next LTC, Patience; to WT and WR, thanks for giving me a chance; and to CMS, I leave some things I've said.

I, RANDOLPH "ROCK" GRISWOLD, being of sound body and cloudy mind will to Glosser, the ability to keep a normal face; to "Cat" Hayes; the ability to ski like me; and to Cheno, the ability to be a two-timer.

I, RICKY GLOSSER, do hereby will Bonehead some more ears; to Cliff, the ability to be appalled; to Mike B., some food, the Band, a great baritone like myself; and to the class of '76, goodbye . . . and eat your heart out!!!

I, JIM GRADY, being of fantastic mind and unbelievable body do hereby will to Snipes and Hodge, my ability to drink and raise hell; to Coach Manos and the Cyclones of '76, a very good year; and to my fifth-yearman buddies and all my classmates, "Best of Luck!"

I, "RONNIE LURCH," being of insane mind and not so sound body, do hereby will to "Tweed," a pacifier; to Cash, my common sense and my knowledge of the sea; to Paul M., my height and some fingernail polish; and to Greek, a gold record. — Goodbye.

I, CLIFF HAYES, leave all seniors the opportunity to visit "The Cat" and Rock in Daytona, and thank you for your support in my winning the chicken basket.

I, HARTLINE, being of messed up mind and little body, hereby will to "Ellsey foo" McCartha, two more years at Carlisle, if he doesn't get shipped first; and to Hurley, good luck with the wife he has kept a secret for four years.

I, "HOG" HODGE, being of sound mind and body leave to Ricky Bash, my picture of Miss Mercy and Jeanette Renne; to John Snipes, my ice box, TV; to Bill Gaul, my rug and socks; to Timmy Quinn, Pistol Membership Club Card; and to Major Zemp — nothing.

I, JAMES HINELY, will to Williams, J. T., one slightly used company; to Smith, M. E., a Jr. Comm.; to Daniels, one dirty sock; to Col. Risher, better C.O.'s to puck up where we left off; and last, to the seniors — FREEDOM!