

Last Will and Testament, continued

I, WOODLY, being of foggy mind and fat body; will to Bolton, a commission in '76; to Ford and Driver, THE BATTLE OF THE DIAMONDS; and to Polk, I leave F Troop.

I, MICKEY LAIL, leave the following: To Capt. Manos, four Hardee Huskies and a bottle of Afro-Sheen; to Paul Forio, my ability to drink Rum and Vodka; to Scott Baker, some common sense; to David Mardis, a steak; to Rufus Haymans, two more years at beautiful Carlisle; to Elsie, all my rank; and to the Class of '75, many good memories.

I, ROGER McALHANY, being of unsound mind, leave Ford (Coach), my hand-me-downs; to Fitz, I leave my commission and the ability to kill a rookie; to the football team, I leave a winning season without "75"; and to the Class of '76, this word of advice: "It is better to remain silent and be thought a fool than to open your mouth and remove all doubt."

I, LONNIE E. MORRIS, will to my roommate and friend Billy Tsalichis, "Nothing."; to Jerry and Jan, my lasting friendship; to Kirk, I leave Sweet Home Alabama; and last but not least, to Capt. Jim Watson, I leave my lasting friendship and gratitude for all the many times you've helped.

I, STEVE MYERS, of sound mind hereby leave Carlisle and everything with it.

I, KIRK OLLIFF, being of sound mind and body, leave Quin, the ability to make a run; to the Greek, straight hair; to Randy Red, I leave good rookies for next year.

I, RALPH POLING, hereby will my red socks to Timms; to Miller, a paper sack; to Wallace, the Quartermaster; and to Frog, a pair of flippers.

I, BUG SMITH, being of sound mind and body, will to David Smith, the ability to wrestle; to Griswold, the ability to be smart; to Rhett Hamilton, my medals; to Alan, the ability to stay straight; to Shumate, the ability to understand people; to Polk, the ability to pass exams; and to Co. C, the ability to stay in step.

I, DAVID SPOONER, of fair mind and a great body, will to my best friend, Cliff Hayes, a good life with Rock; to Ricky, a pumpkin and strawberry patch; and to the underclassmen, a good next year.

I, KEITH STIDHAM, will to Billy T, another year at Carlisle; to Capt. Manos, another year of hasseling every-one when he is sure he is right maybe $\frac{1}{2}$ of the time; to Capt. Tiedeman, another successful year teaching his Algebra; to Col. Richer, my waterpipe, which his son-in-law took from me; and my best wishes and luck to all underclassmen.

I, RICH WALKER, will Charlie Walker my ability to play football; to Randy Red, a clean room; to Ricky Painter, another next door neighbor like us; and to Dash Bash, my good let and knee.

I, CHINO VIDAURRE, hereby will Paul Forio the ability to explain Mac Beth to others; to Rock, the MG he has wanted for so long; to Wallace, the ability to play golf; to Col. Risher, an open mind for his problems; to Col. Thompson, the ability to give special leaves; to Capt. Watson, the ability to stay cool; to Tron, the ability to learn English under Major Steadman; to Alberto, the ability to speak English; and to the future Senior classes, to let it be short and sweet.

I, WALTER WILLS, will to my roommate, Bill Gaul, all of the happiness in the world with his future wife, Margie.

I, JAN WILLIAMS, do hereby hopefully will to Billy Tsalichis, the Company of Drill Team; to Cash, a big ocean; to Cato, a good second year; and CSM Murray, another great year.