

Augusta Military Academy

Oral History

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Things Ain't What They Used To Be

My Dad had taken me out to dinner prior to going to the Final Ball in 1960. We then picked up my date – who is now my wife – her sister and a friend of hers from school, who also had dates for the Final Ball.



By the time we arrived at AMA, I was already late so down the road, before arriving, I got out of the car, crawled into the back seat and hid under the hoop skirts of my wife's sister and friend.

Dad drove us through the gate, I crawled out from under the skirts, met my date, helped the other girls locate their dates and off we went to the Final Ball ... no one the wiser.

You couldn't do that today as the skirts are too tight!

You can view the 1960 RECALL here:
<https://galleries.amaalumni.org/Recalls/Recall-1960/>