

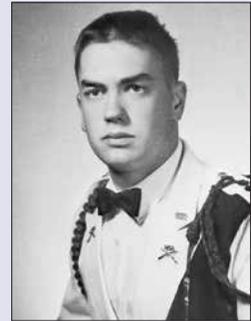
Augusta Military Academy

Oral History

by Steve Trent, '70
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AMA Helped Prepare Me For Life

I first saw AMA in the Summer of 1963 when I was 12 years old. I went up to Fort Defiance with my grandparents, Ernest and Cleo Grimsley, and my mother, Lolita Trent. Of course, the guy who showed me around was none other than **Paul Hoover**. Needless to say, he sold the school to us.



I started on September 18th, 1963 in the 6th grade with **Captain Harris** as my teacher and I lived in JR Barracks which was an old wooden structure that was replaced by Davis Hall. I remember the first formation with a short cadet CPL standing on a stool checking everyone's ears with a flashlight.

I remember the first Christmas that I was home and how great the Persian rugs in my grandparents' house felt under my feet. Every time I go to the museum I think of that Christmas when I look at the rug from my grandparents' house that my wife and I donated.

I think back on some really great teachers such as **Savedge, McDowell, Koogler, Robert Hart, Lobb, Mannasmith, Hogg, J. D. Kramer**, MST Instructors, and countless others.

My wife of 29 years, Gerri, and I often think about the resurrection of the school and the sacrifices the Livicks made to try and keep AMA alive.

I have so many great memories from the seven years I spent at AMA. Furthermore, there are so many comparisons with Augusta and the United States Army. Both institutions taught you things like discipline and respect, as well as duty, honor, country.

I guess the bottom line is that AMA helped prepare me for life and, for better or worse, helped shape me into what I am today.