were struck by a wave of vandalism. In order to check this Major Risher moved the telephones into the lobby of Guilds Hall. Hazing is a problem every year, and this was no exception. The unexpected Honor Council hit hard, and hazing started to die. Sorrow was not to be excluded from that year. Returning from Easter furlough cadet Sgt. 1/c Zeke Olsen was killed in an auto accident.

But sorrow passed and the year drew to its end. These 40 had lived through it. Some now had rank, but all were a little wiser. Now they all looked forward to General Orders and the chance to be a second yearman. At these General Orders Maj. William R. Risher was promoted to Colonel.

The next year they arrived to face the adventure of being a 2nd yearman. Not all the boys came back, and new names were added to the class of "64". This was to be true of every year to come, some old friends lost, some new ones gained. 1960-61 saw changes in barracks and the uniform. The "Genie Lamps" were added along with the crests. A public address system was installed in barracks this year. The bugle blowing on each section was now obsolete. Still moving on, we can't stop now, they all prepared to face another year. The year 1961-62 saw changes in everything. Coaches Young and Phillips, Capts. Soukup, Hancock, and Maj. and Mrs. Eargle did not return. Their places were filled by Captains Norman, J.; Jenkins,





Davenport, and Martin, G.; also, Lt. Col. Patrick, and Mrs. Walters. Two faculty officers now had their sons teaching along side of them; Capt. "Rock" Norman and Capt. Joe Norman; Capt. "Wick" Martin and Capt. George Martin. More items were added to the uniforms this year, also. Class colors and name tags were added to the regulation uniform. The campus also underwent some major changes this year. During the summer an office building had been erected just in front of the old one. The library was moved into the old office building, and the old library, in the middle of 1st section, was converted into a T. V. room.

The commissioned officers of this year saw a chance to add to their income, and placed Pepsi machines in the T.V. room. By the first 6 weeks' furlough the front campus drive was paved; greatly improving the looks of the campus. This was also an added convenience to the cadets. Before this, when the cadets formed, they would either eat dust or slosh in the mud.

The school received a shocking blow at the loss of one of the faculty officers this year. The time was the night before Christmas furlough; the night of the Christmas dance. Everyone was in high spirits. Those attending the dance were looking forward to a special treat. Major William Scaffe, once in the top 10 trumpet players, was to play at the dance. Shortly before he was to play, it was announced that he had died.

After Christmas Capt. Hancock returned to take Maj. Scaffe's place. Kibbee, the cadet captain of the band, finished the year doubling as band director. As before the sorrow passed, cadet life went on; "64" continued its way up.