



EDITOR - IN - CHIEF

Bruce R. Carter

BUSINESS MANAGER

Kenneth M. Curtis

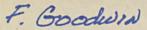
ADVERTISING MANAGER
Richard E. Castner

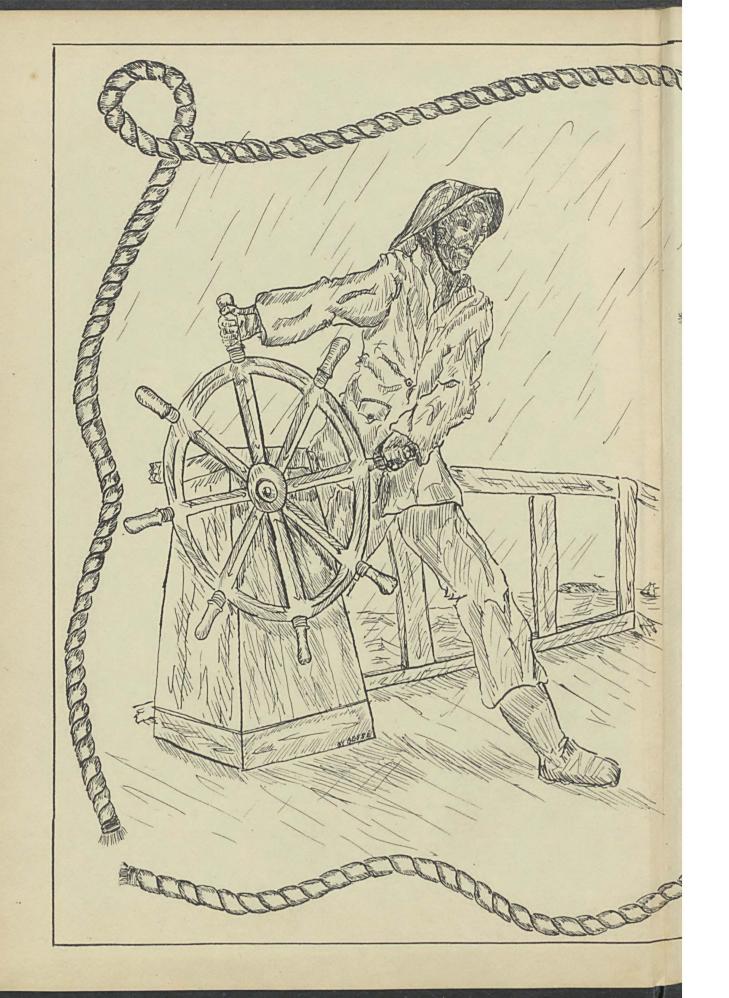
The Tenth Graduating

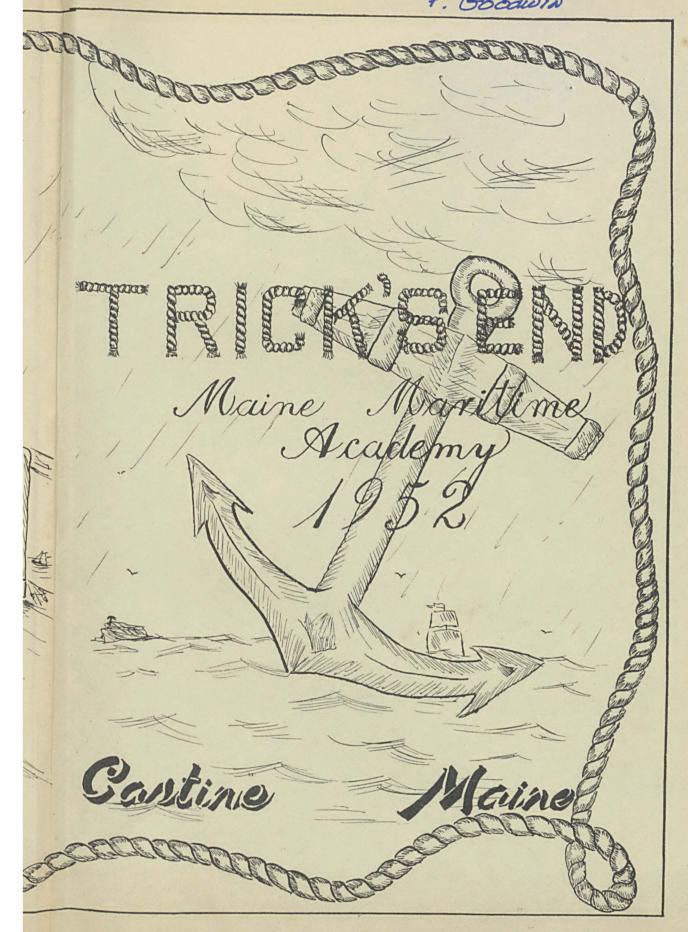
Class of

Midshipmen

Present . . . . .

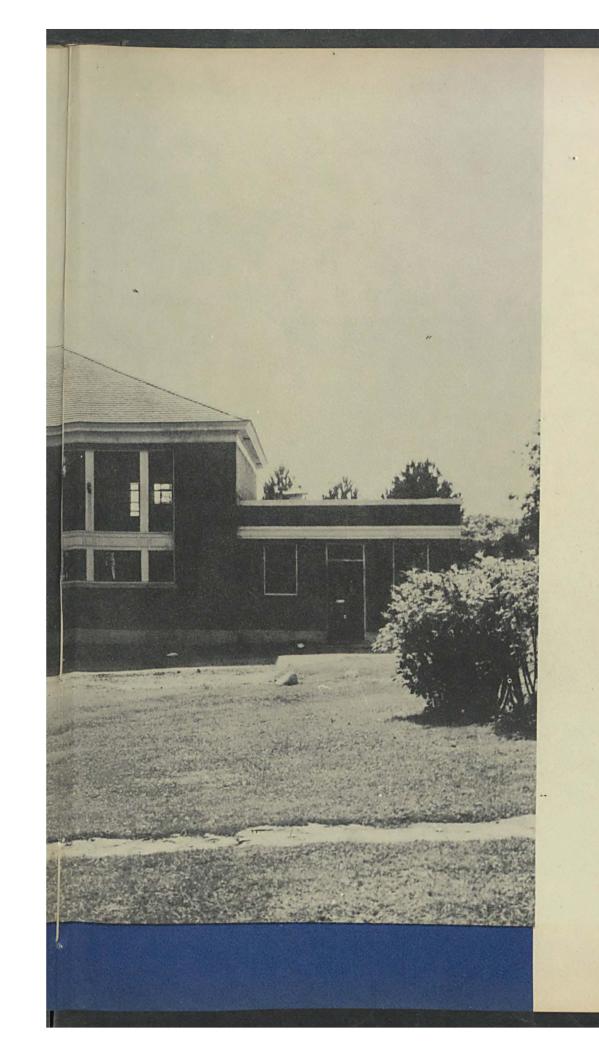






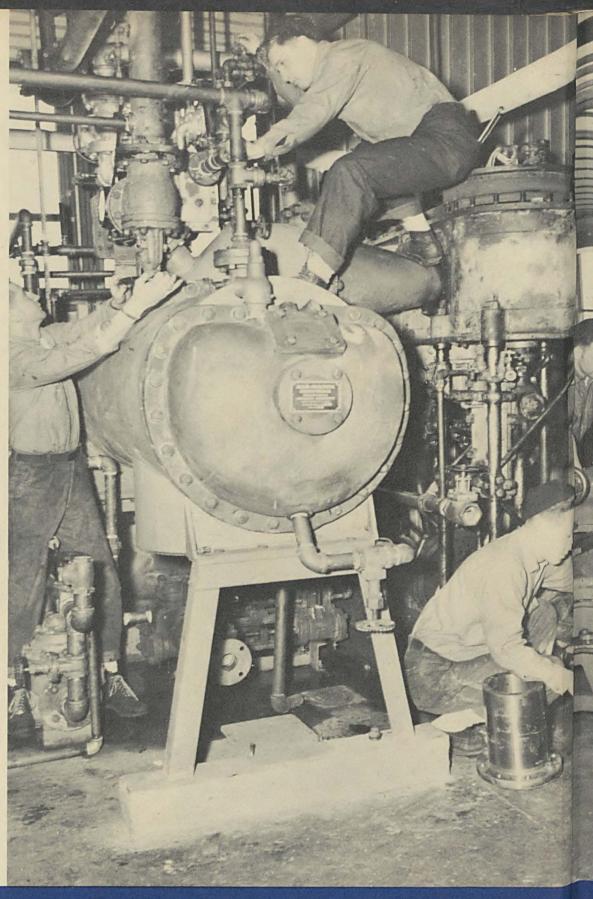


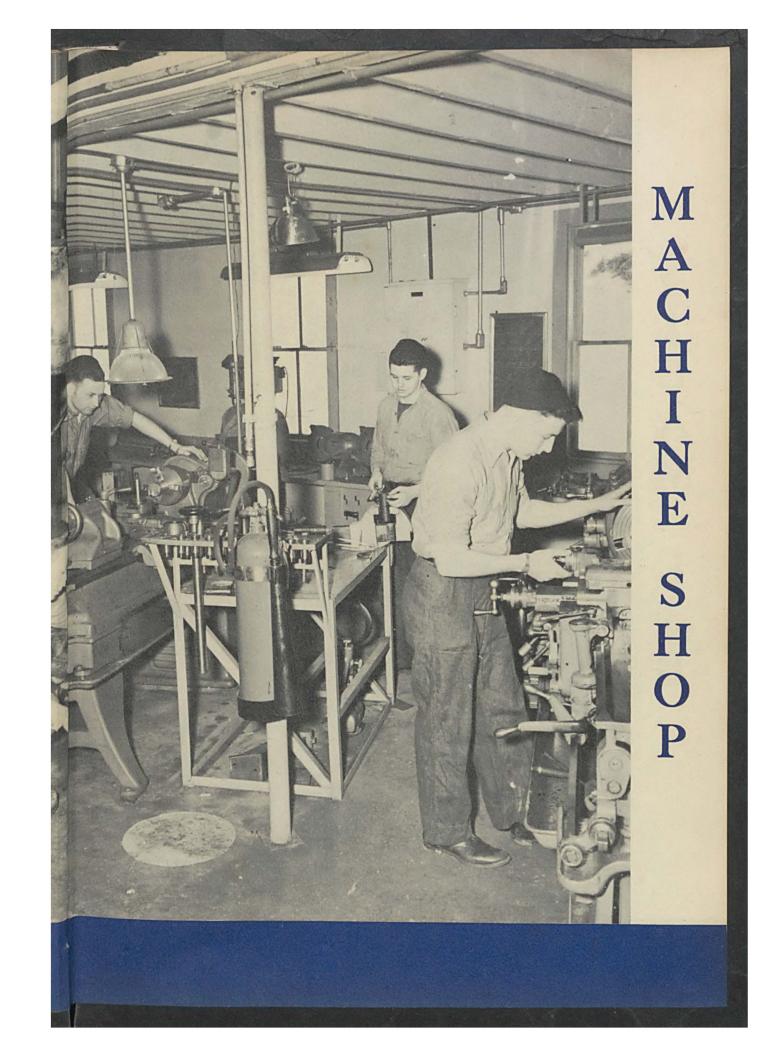
# K E S H

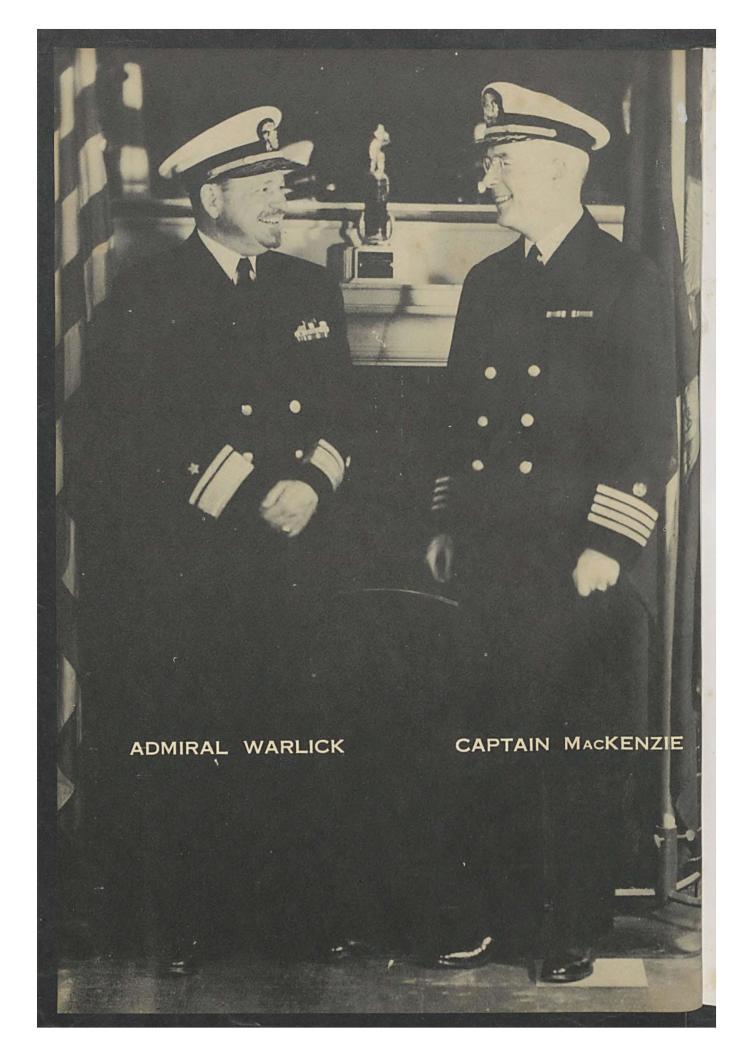


# C K G Y M M

# STEAM LAB







#### DEDICATION

Yes, we owe the "Chief" quite a bit, for it was from this bear-like gentleman that we learned our place on the floorplates and at the Academy. No matter; were we hunched over some obscure piece of machinery in the engine room, sweating and sooty or were we ensconced midst mountains of theoretical matter in the class, his sardonic "you're Third, figure it out!", goaded us into forming a habit of doing just that.

In addition to these slightly less than tangible issues he taught us the mechanics of ship operation and still had drive enough to swirl into Propeller Club activities where his boundless energy gave it a much needed shot in the arm.

Owe what we may, we find ourselves unable to repay with more than thanks for this vital shake into wakefulness by our Chief Engineer.



Comdr. Parker E. Worrey, U. S. M. S.



Lt. Warren M. Holt, U. S. M. S.

The amiable math instructor, Lt. Holt, left his mark on us here at the Academy, for he inaugurated a license mathematics study program that got us underway to a fuller understanding of mathematics than any other group thus far graduated. A new man when we were, he grew, as we, into the routine of life here on the Penobscot, and displayed an unending interest in our welfare. His willingness to shoulder the load of yearbook adviser for us, his class, proved conclusively that in him we could have faith.

Acclaimed by the Midshipmen as an Officer who knew his capabilities and failings he was a favorite among the deck watch officers on the cruise, for his inner yearning to help rather than hurt, boosted the men along to professional perfection at last.



Honorable Frederick G. Payne
GOVERNOR
OF THE STATE OF MAINE



Board of:

Trustees Visitors

Office of:

Superintendent Executive Officer Finance Registrar

Department of:

Naval Science Nautical Science Engineering Academic Dept.

Former Staff Members

Office Staff

Maintenance

Alumni

Officers and Families

#### ADMINISTRATION



#### Senator Ralph A. Leavitt OF PORTLAND, MAINE

#### MAINE MARITIME ACADEMY BOARD OF TRUSTEES

RALPH A. LEAVITT, Portland President of Board

CHARLES F. PHILLIPS, President, Bates College, Lewiston Vice President

EDWIN R. ANDREWS, Bath Treasurer

HARLAND A. LADD, Commissioner of Education, Augusta

PHILIP W. HUSSEY, North Berwick

CHAUNCEY ROBBINS, Houlton

CHARLES K. SAVAGE, Northeast Harbor

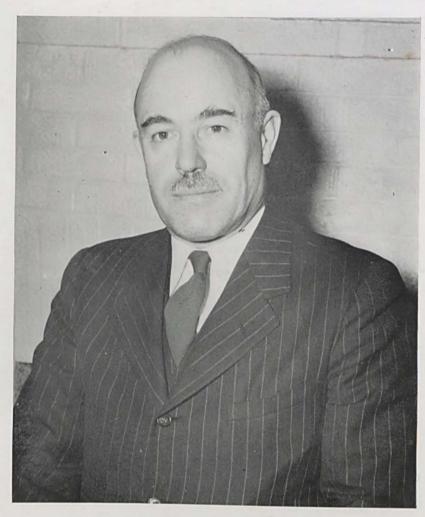
ELERY S. HARRIS, Portland

CLAUDE L. ALLEN, Headmaster, Hebron Academy

OSGOOD A. GILBERT, Rockland

VICTOR N. GREENE, Searsport

HAMMOND T. FLYNN, Machiasport



Captain Francis X. Landrey OF PORTLAND, MAINE

#### MAINE MARITIME ACADEMY BOARD OF VISITORS

FRANCIS X. LANDREY, Portland Chairman

HERVEY EMERY, Bucksport Secretary

NORMAN L. QUEEN, Washington, D. C.

ARCHIBALD M. MAIN, Bath

John Cass, Department of Education, Augusta Carleton F. Bryant, Searsport

CLIFFORD N. CARVER, Searsport

FREDERICK D. FOOTE, Castine

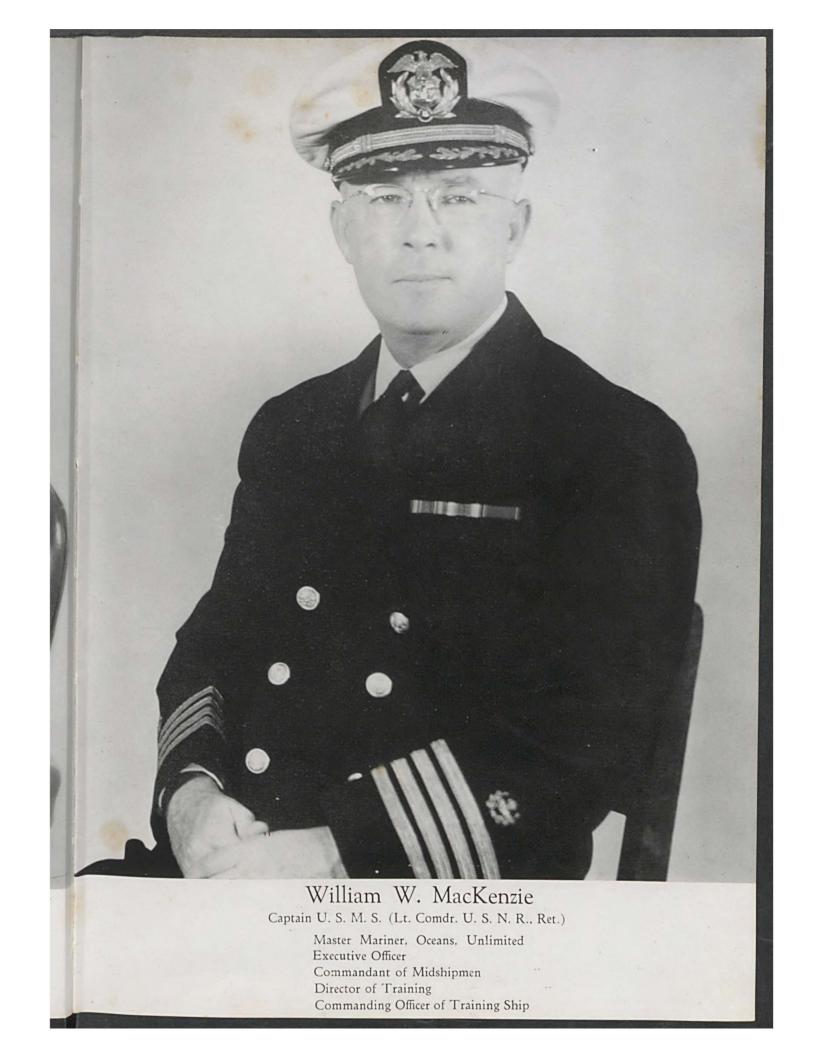
EDWARD STEININGER, Bath

RICHARD E. WHITE, Cape Elizabeth

CHARLES W. KALLOCH, New York City

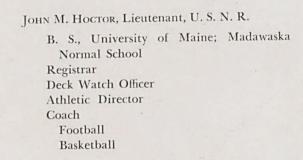


William W. Warlick Rear Admiral U. S. N. (Ret.) SUPERINTENDENT





CLARE J. HERBERT, Lt. Col. U. S. A. F. Reserve
Finance Officer
Supply and Maintenance Officer
Custodian of Buildings and Grounds







A. Edward Langlois, Jr., Lieutenant, U. S. M. S.

Assistant to Executive Officer
Engineering Watch Officer
Public Relations
Placement Director
Executive Secretary Alumni Association



Francis Munger Warrant Pharmacist Mate, U. S. M. S.

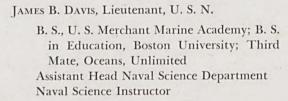


RODERICK A. McLeod Chief Steward

#### NAVAL SCIENCE



OTIS C. OLIVER, Lieutenant Commander, U. S. N. Head of Naval Science Department





#### **DEPARTMENT**



LEO A. McIntosh, Lieutenant, U. S. N. Naval Science Instructor Rifle Range Officer



CHIEF GUNNER'S MATE ALLEN
U. S. N.
Armory
Assistant Drill Instructor
Rifle Range



ROBERT M. STEVENS Fire Control Chief Naval Science Instructor



ROBERT T. VOGEL
Chief Gunner's Mate, U. S. N.
Armory
Naval Science Instructor



Frederick W. Wade Yeoman 1st Class U. S. N.

#### NAUTICAL SCIENCE



Russell H. Terry, Commander, U. S. M. S.
Graduate, Massachusetts Maritime Academy,
Sperry Gyroscope School; Master Mariner,
Steam and Motor Vessels, Oceans, Unlimited
Head of Nautical Science Department
Navigation
Gyro

Executive Officer, Training Ship

JOHN S. LITTLE, Lt. Commander, U. S. M. S.

Graduate, Massachusetts Maritime Academy,
New England School of Aviation (Welding); U. S. M. S. Officers School, New London, Conn.; Chief Mate, Oceans, Unlimited
Rules and Regulations
1st Lieutenant, Training Ship
Fire Warden
Cargo
Rules of the Road

Life Boats



#### **DEPARTMENT**



WILLIAM H. McReel, Lieut., U. S. M. S.
Graduate of Maine Maritime Academy; A. B.,
University of New Hampshire; Chief Mate,
Oceans, Unlimited
Deck Watch Officer

Deck Watch Officer Principles of Economics "A" Company Supervisor



ROBERT W. BERGERON, Lieut., U. S. M. S.

Portland Junior College; Graduate, Maine Maritime Academy; Chief Mate, Oceans, Unlimited; Shipfitters School, South Portland, Maine Deck Watch Officer Seamanship

Naval Architecture Communications

"B" Company Supervisor



Bill and Bos'
WILLIAM COOMBS, Carpenter, and VERNON HASKELL, Boatswain

#### **ENGINEERING**



WILLIAM M. JEWETT, Lt. Comdr., U. S. M. S.

Graduate, New York State Maritime Academy; Graduate, U. S. Merchant Marine Cadet Corps; Graduate, Seymour Johnson School of Aviation; B. S., New York State Teachers College; First Assistant Engineer, Steam, Unlimited; Third Assistant Engineer, Diesel, Unlimited.

Head of Engineering Department
Engineering Watch Officer
Electricity
Turbines
Diesel
Training Officer, U. S. M. S. T. S., American



PARKER E. WORREY, Comdr., U. S. M. S.

B. S., Maine Maritime Academy; Chief Engineer, Steam, Unlimited; Third Assistant, Diesel, Unlimited; Stationary Engineer, First Grade, Unlimited
Chief Engineer, Training Ship
Refrigeration
"Recips"



PAUL A. STEARNS, Lt. Comdr., U. S. M. S.

Pratt Institute; Graduate, Maine Maritime
Academy; First Assistant Engineer, Steam,
Unlimited; Third Assistant Engineer,
Diesel, Unlimited
Engineering Maintenance, Cruise
Rules and Regulations
Drafting
Boilers
Auxiliaries
Steam Laboratory

#### DEPARTMENT



MALCOLM C. BURBANK Lieutenant, U. S. N. R.

Graduate, Quincy Trade School; Fort Trumbull Training School; First Assistant Engineer, Steam, Unlimited; Third Assistant, Diesel, Unlimited

> Machine Shop Engineering Watch Officer



Joseph F. Petterson Lieutenant (jg), U. S. M. S.

Graduate, Maine Maritime Academy; Third Assistant Engineer, Oceans, Unlimited

Engineering Watch Officer Engineering Fundamentals "Recips" Boilers



BENNETT DUNBAR, Machinist, U. S. M. S., and WALTER MAYO

#### **ACADEMIC**



ARTHUR S. FAIRLEY, Commander, U. S. N. R.

A. B., A. M., Amherst College; Ph. D.,
Princeton University
Head of Academic Department
Deck Watch Officer
Physics
Astronomy
Meteorology



Harrison E. Small, Lt. Comdr., U. S. M. S. (Lt., U. S. N. Ret.)

A. B., Colgate University; Ed. M., Harvard University

Deck Watch Officer
English
History
Library

#### DEPARTMENT



Douglas F. Libby, Jr., Lieut. U. S. M. S.

Graduate, Maine Maritime Academy; B. S.,
University of Maine; Second Mate, Oceans,
Unlimited

Deck Watch Officer
Mathematics



Kenneth M. Brown, Lieut. (jg), U. S. M. S.

B. S., Notre Dame University; Graduate Study, School of Education, University of Maine

Spanish
Purser
Coach
Baseball
Football (backfield)
J. V. Basketball

#### FORMER STAFF MEMBERS







LT. COMDR. ARTHUR T. LYONS, U. S. N. LT. EDWARD E. WHITE, U. S. N.

LT. R. E. SEEBERG, U. S. N.



LT. WILLIAM H. ERB, U. S. N. R.



Lt. (JG) Eric Svaigsen, U. S. M. S.



Lt. Warren Holt, U. S. M. S.



F. C. ROY SHIVERS, U. S. N.

#### OFFICE STAFF



CATHERINE HUTCHINS Finance



JEANETTE PERKINS Secretary to Admiral W. W. Warlick

LUCILLE FARLEY Finance



LLOYD FARLEY Director of Commissary

#### MAINTENANCE



Ernest Collar Carpenter

GERALD DAY Carpenter



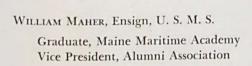
WILBERT GRAY Maintenance

Bernard Sawyer Maintenance

#### **ALUMNI**



George Sullivan, Lieutenant, U. S. N. R. Graduate, Maine Maritime Academy President, Alumni Association











The MacKenzies

















The Worreys



The McIntoshs



The Terrys



The Littles



The Davises



The Libbys



The Burbanks









The Mungers



The Smalls

### GRADUATING CORPS

OF

#### MIDSHIPMEN

Class of 1952

## Ataine Atarifi Classo

having satisfactorily completed the De Maritime Academy, and having been eco is hereby graduated and granted the egr

Bachelor of Aa

with all the rights and privileges thereunto apa Legislature of the State of Maine effective?

In Witness Whereof, I have hereunto set my man Done this ninth day of June, one thousand nine hundredifty

United States of América.

PRESIDENT OF THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES

( Kalphteant

cf Maine

## ime Academy 1952

e Deck course of study at the Maine n ecommended by the Academic Bourd, e egree of

Aarine Science

opertaining, in conformity with an act of the in 21 July 1945.

y and, and affixed the seal of the Maine Maritime Academy.
edifty-one, at Castine, in the State of Maine,

REAR ADMIRAL USN RET., SUF

#### MAINE MARITIME ACADEMY CASTINE, MAINE



OFFICE OF THE SUPERINTENDENT

7 June 1952

A FAREWELL TO THE CLASS OF 1952:

The Academy bids farewell to the Class of 1952 as it leaves to take its place in the life and history of our State and Country. We give you with pride to the services at sea, for we know your character and quality.

The experience you have gained in cruising and maintaining the AMERICAN SAILOR will prove most valuable to you in your future duties at sea. This experience and the instruction you have received in the classrooms have given you the foundation of the complete seagoing officer. Upon this foundation you will build your career.

Remember that you have been trained for a life of leadership and that your associates will look to you for leadership. Capacity for leadership is largely a state of mind and must be cultivated. The exercise of leadership is a skill and must be developed by practice. Therefore, take every opportunity open to you to improve your capacity for, and your skill in leadership.

You are the fourth class to graduate from this Academy which has completed three full years of training, and which has received an academic degree. The proof of the superior training you have thus received is yet to be demonstrated. The eyes of our Alumni, the Maritime industry, and indeed the people of our State are upon you watching for that demonstration.

Those of us who know you have confidence in your courage and ability to meet this test, and to earn success and happiness despite the obstacles which are sure to beset you. Our best wishes go with you.

Rear Admiral USN (Ret.)

Superint end ent.

Intramural Baseball Intramural Baskethal M" Club



Roland Joseph Belanger Waterville, Maine

"Bo-Bo's" main objection to the cruise is that, when they air the bedding, he has to get out of the sack.

In the engine room, "Bo's" personality does an abrupt about face and he is eager to work and learn. His bulk will bemissed both on the football field and in the engine room.



An ardent baseball fan, "Bo-Bo" spends his spare time during the summer with his ear glued to the radio rooting the Red Sox on. When the Sox lose, "Bo" raves for a short time and then goes into hibernation before anyone sees him.

Football season is a trying time for "Bo". He doesn't move around much, but sometimes he gets bruised up a bit by the opposition bouncing off of him.





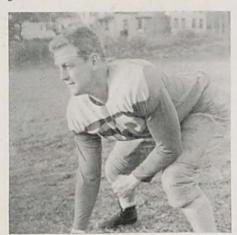
Timothy Harold Bernard Auburn, Maine

Need a rock for the center of the line, a good hitter for the pinches, or a fellow that can fill any capacity and who is glad to do it? In the Class of '52, we have just that person. To procure his services, all you need to do is to step onto A Deck and yell, "Hey, Tim," and you have him. The Academy is fortunate in having Tim, for he is the type of person that every organization seeks and very seldom finds.



Varsity Football—Opp Football Captain O Intramural Baseball
"M" Glub
Tennis
Propeller Club

Though basically a cheerful fellow, Tim has had his trials (Math) at the Academy, but he never let them down him. His unassuming manner places him high on the popularity poll with both his classmates and his instructors. Easily one of the best liked members of his class, Tim is certain of our best wishes wherever he may go.





Many people have left their marks in the history of Castine, but few have left as enduring or likeable ones as Wes. In years to come, as long as M. M. A. exists, Midshipmen will point out his sketches of the instructors and relate again the many circumstances that led to their creation.

The Class of '52 will long remember Wes and his arrival at the hallowed halls of M. M. A. Who could forget his famous "Right Hand, Salute," "Two"!, and his submarine expeditions on "B" deck.



Wes is the son of a sea captain and is determined to equal his Dad in this department. His ability as a deckman and his knowledge of tankers will be of great benefit to any petroleum company that secures "W. F." as a mate.

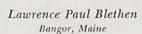


Wesley French Besse Elizabeth, New Jersey





"Let's go, Bleet," is heard throughout the ship as the movie projector suddenly goes on the blink just as the villain takes the heroine into his arms. "Focus it, Bleet" rings out when the screen suddenly appears to become enveloped in a heavy





rainfall. In spite of all the complaining done during the cruise movies, the many hours spent by "Bleet" on his pet project made them more successful than they have ever been before. His time at the Academy was about evenly divided between his duties as electrician and his playing with the band and orchestra.









"Ah-Haa", rings a wild cry through the night, and so "Ding" and his marauders announce their presence to any occasion. His fame as a fun lover has spread far and wide; seldom indeed can you find a spot where they have not at least heard rumors of his exploits.



Dana Liston Brown, Jr. Abbot, Maine

Ready for whatever may arise, from a party to a work detail, "Ding" has made himself popular by his willingness and imagination.

Engineers may come and engineers may go, but Dana will always stay in our thoughts as a guy we'd like to sail with in any weather and on any sea.





Robert Edward Bruns Bangor, Maine



Once to every establishment there comes a person who is a master of any art to which he sets his hand. Ours came in the form of a gift from the fair city of Bangor when they sent us one of their most promising developments in the person of "Bob".



An engineer from the word "go" and darn proud of it, Bob is the kind of guy you want to have on your side when the going gets rough. He has many other accomplishments besides those in the field of engineering, the best known of these is in the form of a sweet young thing in Bangor (in which he is envied by us all).

As a third assistant, we are sure that Bob will make the Academy and all his classmates proud of him.



"What do you cruds know about the engine room? When I was shipping out as wiper—", and then we would hear another sea story from an "Old Man of the Sea". The funny part about "Pop" and his stories was, although they were all true, the engineers would never believe them. You see, Pop shipped out once in the engineering department and is now a crack deckman.

Along with his fellow inmates of Room 8, "Tank", "Abie", and "Tilt", Pop did pretty well in holding down the sack championship of M. M. A. He still found time to be among the top men of the class, and with his practical knowledge he was always ready for any task.





IRST CALL ROOM



Pop's cheery attitude and daily sea story will be hard to do without, but wherever Pop may go, his stories will certainly make as many friends for him as they have made here during his three years at "Castine-on-the-Penobscot."

Philip Malcolm Bryer, Jr. Southwest Harbor, Maine





"Damyankees"! Of course, Cal told us so, on an average of a hundred times a day. Always plotting an upheaval of the Union forces that stole the glory of the South, he grew misty eyed when they played Dixie. We are sure that he will collect a pension from the Virginia Chamber of Commerce and retire to a front porch with a mint julep, in a year or so.

Calvin Lee Carpenter Newport News, Virginia



His face lit up with a four foot grin, Cal could be depended upon to accomplish any task put before him, from throttling the main engine to whipping the math instructors at their own game. Tops as an engineer, he shone when in contact with people, as can be seen from his platoon and from the friends he made while here for his three year visit. The grinning rebel will make any ship he's aboard the best ship afloat, but we begrudge them his talents, for after all that will remove him from our circle.







Joseph Willard Carr Bangor, Maine

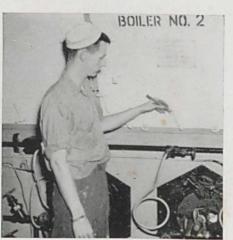
A tall form moves slowly through the ever thickening gloom in the engine room, carefully making adjustments where needed, and soon the lights began to burn brightly once more. In this way Joe shows his true worth, when knowledge or quick action is needed at once, he is always capable of coming through with it.





A staunch defender of the Bangor area, Joe could often be found embroiled in a vicious argument over Bangor's merits. Not being one to back down in any department where he considers himself right, yet willing to let the other person prove his point, Joe is the ideal person to converse with.

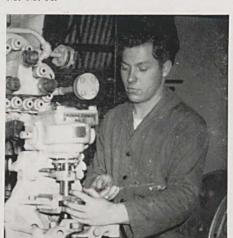
Joe's consistent good nature and optimistic outlook on life will serve him well on any job which he may hold, and his all round ability will make him even more valuable.





Bruce Raymond Carter Franklin, Maine

The mainstay of our yearbook staff, Bruce truly deserves his reputation as a hard and steady worker. Once at work, Bruce's ability as an engineer manifests itself and is put to good use in every way possible. His cheery laughter and numerous anecdotes will be hard to replace and sorely missed in the hallowed halls of M. M. A.



Editor, Trick's End
Intramural Basketball
Intramural Basketball
Golf
Dance Committee
Smoker
Kadet Kapers



Strange are the ways of Midshipmen and wild are their tales, but the greatest of these is the tale of "Brucy" and his Hot Rod. Many are the stormy days when he dared the wilds of the Ellsworth road and the dark and dreary woods of Franklin, but in Kingston he never left the ship.

"Who's a Middie, Brucy, Brucy!" rang the battle cry at many of our smokers and richly were we rewarded by the skits which he put on. The Franklin Funster was always available with a new crop of jokes to spring on an unsuspecting audience.



Many great poems have been written about many famous people, but if you mention poetry to any member of the Class of '52, it is almost certain that he will be reminded of a little ditty which starts, "When the frost is on the pumkin'—". Then memories of Kaisers, bevies of girls, and in the middle, "Rich", will race through his mind.

Though by temperament, a quiet person, "The Dunker's" other self occasionally broke through his wall of reserve and

proved to be a relished source of entertainment to his buddies in the battalion. His knack of quick adaption to any circumstance and his knowledge of technical subjects will make him a welcome addition to any ship's crew.

Though his sunny disposition will be sorely missed by his friends and classmates, we all realize that Dick is heading for bigger and better things in the future, and hope that we may be on hand to offer our sincere congratulations when he achieves his goals.



Richard Edward Castner Bangor, Maine







Ask ten different people where the crossroads of the world are, and you will get ten different answers. Ask Ken and you're sure to hear "Curtis Corner, Maine!" One of the few people in the

Kenneth Merwin Curtis Curtis Corner, Maine



world who knows where it is, Ken is the best advertisement that a town could ever have found.

Do you want a haircut, help with your studies, a hand with some distasteful job? Do you need a good laugh or some serious conversation? Then journey to Room 33, haul Ken out of the rack and he will be glad to help with whatever it may be.

Ken's ever present grin, continuous good humor, and his ability as a deckman, has endeared him to his many friends and will carry him far, in his life at sea.



Color Guard
Varsity Football
Band
Coxswain
Intramural Baseball
Trick's End
Gold
Dance Committee
Barber
Propeller Club



"The Dodgers lose? Impossible! With Newcomb and Campanella, they can't help but win!" "Abie's" fanatical devotion to the Brooklyn Dodgers and other institutions which aroused his loyalty was a constant topic of conversation and wonderment to all his friends and classmates.

Gil's duties as Football Manager and his participation in intramural sports took up much of his time, but he still managed to find enough spare moments in which to become an excellent engineer.





George Thomas Gilbert Dagg Brooklyn, New York



His shrewd handling of the Academy laundry and of various other businesses showed his executive and salesmanship abilities. The company which secures his services will be fortunate indeed.



James Bradford Devine Hackensack, New Jersey



"There's the pitch, there she goes, it's—
it's a home run." This was "Hooper's"
constant thought during the summer
months. A sport fiend all the way, Hoop
could always come up with the averages
and statistics of any team or player in the
leagues and especially, the Yankees.



Jim wasn't content to be just a spectator where sports were concerned. A clutch hitter in baseball and a "deadeye" on the basketball court, he sparked many rallies that gave M. M. A. victories when the final score was tallied.

The "Luck of the Irish" was with Jim, and time after time he came out on top of a seemingly hopeless situation.

With a hard earned background of professional subjects gained thru countless "all night sessions", and a keen competitive spirit developed on the athletic field, Jim should have an easy time batting 1000 in the years ahead.





"Maine was the best state until I moved to Connecticut." Quiet and unassuming, unless engaged in assisting his roommates in ganging up on Alky, "Beav" is the ideal person with whom to try anything; from throwing a party, to experimenting in the engine room. Basketball and other activities took up many of his weekends, but not enough to prevent him from traveling to Smyrna Mills and later

to Bangor to see a certain young lady in whom he was very much interested. Many hilarious sessions were spent in room 11 engaged in shooting the breeze with Beav and his cohorts.



Clifford Clark Eager Rockville, Connecticut



Varsity Basketball
Intranjural Baseball
Laundry
"M" Club
Tennis
Propeller Club

FIRST CALL ROOM



Always in a back seat at classes, "Rich" proved his knowledge by never taking a back seat to anyone when it came to practical work or ranks.

Richard Louis Egli New Milford, New Jersey



"How are we going to win this game? Why I'll pass them to death." Though a loyal member of the sack club of room 11 "Egg" was ever willing to arise when some fun was to be had. A famed "Muggbeater", he could always depend on the loyalty and utmost co-operation of any men put under his command and could be counted on to get any job done quickly and correctly. His ready smile and perpetual good humor made him one of the most popular Midshipmen at the Academy and will carry him through life in the same way.





Varsity Football
Color Guard
Trick's End
Intramural Baseball
Intramural Basketball
"M" Chib
Tennis
Dance Committee
Propeller Club



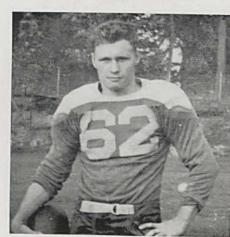
John Warren Fairbanks Old Orchard Beach, Maine



'Twas the night after liberty and all over the lot; Middies' autos were scattered, not a car in its spot. But "Banks" with pencil and clipboard in hand, soon had them placed just as he'd planned.

"Banks" can safely be rated as the number one camera fan in the country. No matter where he goes, he is never without his trusty camera. Scrapbooks and year-

books are full of pictures of "Banks" going through the line for a yard to make a much needed first down for M. M. A. The best way to describe his ability as an engineer is in the same way, when an extra spurt is needed, he can be counted on to give his best for the cause.





Intramural Baseball
Intramural Baseball
Intramural Baseball
Intramural Football
Trick's End
Tennis
Dance Committee
Propeller Club

William Francis Farrington Old Orchard Beach, Maine

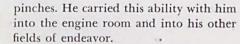
"Faraday", nicknamed after the great Scientist of the same name, is just the opposite type. Whereas the original liked to be by himself, "Faraday" likes a crowd to shoot the breeze with. Though an ardent football fan he usually prefers to get his exercise on the tennis court or the basketball floor. As a devotee of the engine room we hope he gets his ship and the career he desires along with it.







The bases are loaded in the last of the ninth with two out, M. M. A. needs two runs to win and "Grodie" comes to bat. Half the Middies in the crowd get up and leave, figuring the game to be lost but, to our great surprise, he brings the needed runs home. This is a typical incident from "Grodie's" career at the Academy. The background man on any team who was not brought into the limelight, but who was able to come through in the



It is certain that this often sought after quality will stand "Grodie" and his future shipmates in good stead in the years to come.



Robert Earl Groder Randolph, Maine







When some talented personality gets around to writing a book about "Lives and Times at M. M. A.", one of the featured characters in it will be William J. Gunn, alias "Bing-Bing". Many are the chapters which could be written about this unique personality. The most hilari-

William Joseph Gunn Forest Hills, New York



ous would have to do with his tales of the adventures of "Rodney Rodney Rodney III of R. A. F.", and "Felix Von Phumfnik" of the Luftwaffe.

Among his many other talents, Bill has the varied abilities which are needed to make a top notch deck officer. He will long be remembered among the Academy Deck Officers for his many methods of steering during the 1951 cruise.

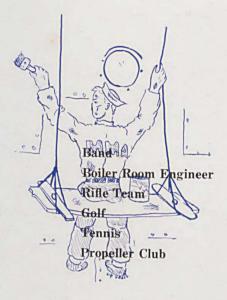
While not noted as one of the great Casanova's of our class, Willie had his own methods of charming the fair sex (among which was explaining Tactical maneuvers in the fort).

An able leader and a person that will fight for what he thinks is right, Bill will make his mark in his chosen field, be it Navy or Merchant Marine, on land or at sea.



Coxswain
Kadet Kapers
"B" Company Commander
Assistant Drill Master
Rifle Team (Captain)
Rifle Club, Sec. and Rres.
Smokers

Propeller Club





John Merton Hodge Lewiston, Maine

duels on every topic imaginable; from Easter Eggs, to Double Bottoms, to the approved Haitian liberty uniform.

Popular with his class because of his easy going, good-natured outlook on life and his willingness to pitch in and lend a hand, he has the good wishes of the Class of 1952 with him wherever his travels in the years to come may take him.



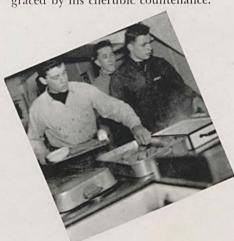
John "Jungle Bunny" Hodge was one of the more colorful characters that gave their allegiance to the Class of 1950. It seemed that he was forever engaged in defending his musician's art from the bantering remarks of E-1. Harvey was something special as trumpet players go, being the only one we know who could play without touching the horn to his lips.

Harvey's entanglements with the rest of E-1 did not end with music. Throughout his stay here, he engaged in verbal



Robert Bye Jewell Cranford, New Jersey

"All right, so it is seven screwdriver handles, it's all Chief Engineer material". Once started on any subject, Bob is a hard man to stop and, sometimes, a harder one to understand, as he has a passion for big words (the meaning of which he actually knows), tossing them with gay abandon into any conversation which is graced by his cherubic countenance.



Battalion Commander
Dritt Square
Engine Section Leader
Petty Officer, 1st Class
Trick's End
Dance Committee
Propeller Club

As the Battalion Commander, Bob was very much in contact with all members of the Batalian, and the He earned the good will and respect of both with his knowledge, ready wit and ability to bring about peace between the "warring factions". Many were the times when some poor Middie at odds with the front office would appear in "Room 30" and beg Bob to defend him, and few indeed were the ones who were disappointed with his results.

"Rosebud's" three years' experience in the toolmaking industry made him a great aid to the machine shop class, not only as an impromptu instructor, but also as "Ace Trouble Shooter" in the repairing and patching up of many pieces of necessary machinery.

Bob's many talents make him a rich prize for any corporation. His classmates will, in future years, have many occasions when they'll wish that he was around to offer advice and a helping hand in their direction.





A description of "Mick", just wouldn't be complete without the word, women. He attracted them like sugar attracts flies. Mickey's problem was that they never seeemed to stick with him for long. That is, not many years.

"Jazzer" could not help being one of the best liked people at the Academy, his perpetual grin and his good word for everybody made people like him the minute they met him. Mickey showed his ability as an executive and leader by his fine job as Masterat-Arms, and later as Battalion Administrator. Spending much of his life on or near the sea before coming to the Academy, endowed him with a wealth of practical seamanship knowledge. This background, coupled with his determination to master any task gives good indication that Mick will do great things in the years to come.



George Marshall Johnson Bailey Island, Maine



**Battalion Administrator** 

Master-at-Arms

Varsity Baseball
Coxswain

Dance Committee

Propeller Club

FIRST CALL ROOM



M. M. A.'s loss is the world's gain, and the world is really getting a bargain when "Tank" goes forth. If Paul ever decides he has seen enough of the world and settles down, Dexter will have its Number 1 press agent home again. To us who know Paul, it sounds as if Dexter is a virtual paradise and from what we

Paul Lawrence Kelley Dexter, Maine



remember of the swell time shown to us in Dexter on July 4, 1951, it really seems that way.

In future years, the sound of a squeaky clarinet issuing from some vessel is apt to set any Maine Middie to wondering. Investigation will probably show Paul doodling on his licorice stick to wile away spare time.

If Paul's ambition continues to lean towards the sea, some ship will have a cracker-jack mate. If it doesn't, some company will have themselves a perfect public relations man. Whatever the case may be, we know that the Academy's reputation is secure as long as it has alumni like Paul to represent it.









Jack Theodore Kneeland Vanceboro, Maine

"But, boys, it just ain't logical!" This phrase served as a stand-by to the Moose. It managed to confound everyone in his circle of friends at one time or another, and was applicable to any situation, from Math to Maintenance.

The self acclaimed better half of the stable (Room 50) contributed his quota of experiences worth remembering during his stay at Ole Maine Maritime Academy. Few of us will forget his arrival at the dance in Trujillo City in a native horse and buggy, or his proficiency as a helmsman on his first cruise. After all, what's 37 degrees one way or another?

The Moose spent his free time taking an active part in engineering gab sessions or curled up with a good book. One of the original steam lab outside machinists, Mrs. Kneeland's little boy, Jack, proved time and again his ability with the "Applied-Principles of Marine Repair and Sledge Hammer Engineering."

This practical know-how, coupled with his likeable personality, will make Jack a valuable addition to any steamship organization.





Joseph Laurent L'Italien Chisholm, Maine



As "Lippo" always said, "It's the little things that we remember"—three summer months at the Academy—working at the dock every weekend. Such things as these gave life a zest, or so he said. It is the lit-

Master-at-Arms
Band
Quartets
Glee Clubronn-Opp
Varsity Football
Intramural Basketball
Tennis
Dance Committee
Smokers
Propeller Club

tle things that we will remember him for; remarks that brought life to an otherwise dead class, some hilarious trick that relieved the whole class's tension during some especially important examination. His comical side was supplemented by serious moments when his work or studies were uppermost in his mind. "Lippo's" merry laugh will be welcome aboard any ship on which he sails and his great mechanical aptitude will be a boon for whatever company employs him.





"What's this, a test today," "I know I'm right." No matter what the subject being discussed "Litch" knew enough about it to put up a sensible talk or argument.

Although he was a deckman, Litch had been around engine rooms enough to know when the engineers were pulling his leg, and to put a stop to it. As a deckman he was a great asset to D-l with his practical knowledge of ship and their equipment.



In his senior year, Paul showed his capabilities as a leader when he took over the original "goon platoon" and made it one of the outstanding platoons at the Academy.

Any time Paul's ship pulls into a port, he can be sure that he will be visited by any of his classmates who are around, and we are confident that soon we will be inquiring for him as Captain Litchfield.



Paul Lucien Litchfield, Jr. Cape Elizabeth, Maine





"Guides Post" comes the clear ringing cry and it's Ralph on hand, in his usual fine spirits.

In every group there is one that is ever ready to give a hand to anyone, anytime. Ralph was ours, the friend that you could turn to when things just didn't seem to go right.

Before coming to us "Yo-Yo" spent three years in the Navy, where he gained

> Ralph Philip Lowe Berlin, New Hampshire



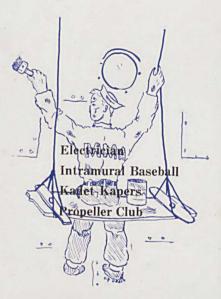
a great deal of "sea skill" and some agile typing fingers.

To spend any amount of time with Ralph was an experience which all of us enjoyed and looked forward to, as he possessed the facilities to make man satisfied with ideas of better times ahead.

As a deckman few could surpass Ralph's proficiency, either in book work or actual practice. His high standing in his class is a promise of the kind of results which his employers may expect and are sure to receive. Our best wishes and utmost admiration will be with Ralph wherever his travels may take him.









Thomas Stanley MacVane Long Island, Maine

Tom's all round engineering ability contributed much to the appearance and performance of both the Steam Lab and the Machine Shop.

Whether he sails on a super liner or a fishing smack we are sure that he will put this ability to a good use, much to the benefit of his employers.



"So your lights are out. Why tell me? Go see Bleet. What do you think I am, the duty electrician or something?" A master of the sack and of engineering, "Lobo" was a popular man to have around at all times. His mastery of the art of sleeping while appearing awake and of getting a job done while seeming to do nothing, came early and served him well during his stay at the Academy.





Robert Edmund Malaney Gardiner, Maine

"So I'm a little chubby, so's Dagmar and she gets along all right." Take everything as it comes and above all, take it easy, could very well be called "Biff's" motto. Always cool in any emergency. His way of saying, "Well, I don't know



what's wrong," and then going ahead and fixing it, could not help but inspire confidence in his fellow watch standers. "Biff's" temperament is such that, although his slightest misdemeanor results in violent repercussions, he just continues on in his own cheerful way.





A voice coming from the depths of a sack proclaiming that the Yankees are the best team in the American League, that he is the best trombone player in the world, and that if anyone disagrees with him, he will whip them in a game of chess is a sure sign that "The Horse" is awake and raring to go. Ted's ready wit and ability to talk on any subject made him a welcome addition to any gathering.

Band Master
Trick's End
Glee Club
Orchestra Leader
Combo
Quartets
Intramural Basketball
Intramural Football
Dance Committee
Kadet Kapers
Propeller Club

Wherever we seemed to go to dance, we would see the "Horse" sitting in with the orchestra. Ted's orchestra will long be remembered as the best M. M. A. ever had. Because of his many varied abilities, Ted will be certain of success and of the good wishes of his class no matter where his travels may take him.



Theodore William Manduca
Old Orchard Beach, Maine





Always ready for any job and glad to help cut in any way possible, typifies "Mac's" stay at the Academy. His active participation in many extracurricular activities shows his interest and devotion to all things which would improve the Academy in any way.

James Francis McAvoy Cranford, New Jersey



"Hey, got anything to read?" was heard from "Mac" at least once a day. Never seeming to study, he somehow managed to stay abreast of the current problem in class or in the engine room and usually could be depended on to come up with an idea of how it could be solved.

His ready wit and his interest in any subject at hand, has made, and will continue to make him a welcome addition to any gathering.



Fire Captain
Rifle Team
Driff Squad
Tennis
Trick's End
Intramural Baseball
Intramural Football
Intramural Basketball
Kadet Kapers
Dance Committee
Propeller Club

President "M" Club
Kadet Kapers
Smokers
Intramural Baseball
Intramural Basketball
Diesel Engineer
Water King
Propeller Club



"Attention on A deck," rings the cry through the musty corridors of Richardson Hall and, as underclass side boys run to assist him, our own "Admiral Jack McFlee" tiredly staggers up the south ladder and collapses into his sack. Though grimy and divty from a tiring bout with the water system of the "Sailor," or from a hard afternoon on the football field, he can still be depended upon for some quip which will set the whole building in an uproar.



John Franklin McPhee Bath, Maine

His capabilities as a fine Engineer have been proven by his appointment as Water King on the cruises and as first assistant to "Otto Diesel" on the Sewell B. Smith.





Donald Paul François Michaud Brunswick, Maine



When the horns blow up yonder, one person you will be sure to find tooting merrily away is Don. During our first two years at the Academy we were always "delighted" to hear him play, especially his personal version of reveille.

When he is not busy with his horn you will very likely find him either playing a fast game of tennis or in the engine room brushing up on some system. His

Duty Busice of the state of the

fellow watch standers were ever grateful for his ability to keep things running smoothly and still make the watch go by fast.

Not only is Donald a fine engineer but he is also a master mariner, as his sailing trips while at the Academy testify. Of course the fact that he either walked or swam back from most of them does not detract from his proficiency as a coxswain.





"Here come the colors!" "Who's carrying them?" "Why 'Monk' of course, who else!" As color sergeant Mitch gave the Academy one of the snappiest and best looking Color Guards ever seen in the state, and these qualities they showed, wherever they had the opportunity to parade.

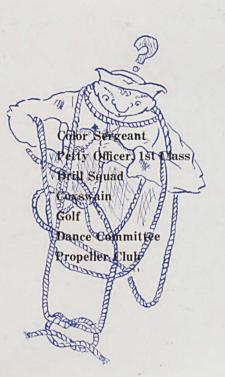
Always ready and willing to give a helping hand (and arm), Mitch's assistance will long be missed by his classmates. He could be counted on to assist anyone in distress, be it rowing or 'rithmetic.

Grant was the innocent victim of many practical jokes during his, time at the Academy, but he always took them in stride and, as often as not, managed to have the last laugh.

The ship that gets Mitch as a mate will get as dependable and good all round man as has been trained at the Academy. He will always have the best wishes of all his friends and classmates.



Grant Lindsey Mitchell
Dexter, Maine







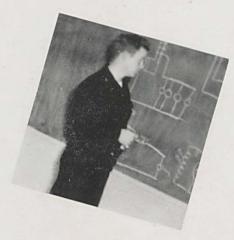
Once again the Boston Red Flops have made their usual season long race at the head of the pack only to sag back in the last few games of the season and "Otto" has donned his mourning band for another year. Owen can usually be found

Owen Millard Morgan West Paris, Maine



either in his room sitting before a desk full of diesel books and gazing at a picture of his beloved Polly, or down on the sub-chaser trying to coax some life into its stubborn engines.

Between diesels and Polly, "Otto" has a pretty full schedule, but he makes time for ball games, orchestra rehearsals and heated discussions on anything under the sun.



Diesel Engineer
Band
Orchestra
Intramural Baseball
Intramural Basketball
Intramural Football
Tennis
Propeller Club





"Moon" joined us in our second class year, hailing from New York state and bringing with him more practical experience than the rest of us could muster up if we pooled our resources. A hitch in the Navy, a year at the United States Merchant Marine Academy, and a trip around the world as Cadet on a merchant ship made it possible for Moon to jump in with us and to maintain a standard of work worthy of his years of seafaring experience.

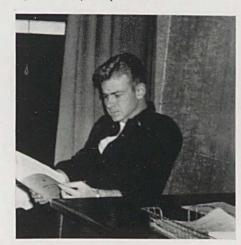
All of the gang will remember how "Moon sailed his ship alone" up the Bagaduce and how the engineers rescued him, how Wes got tossed across the compartment one night and how Moon turned the ship's store into a profitable source of revenue for the Cadet fund.



James Corry Mulligan Rye, New York

This area will continue to catch glimpses of J. C. long after graduation is over and done. It seems that Castine has a permanent attraction for him.

Always quiet, but dependable and sure, Corry is a man that the Maritime industry can always be proud of.





George Parker Paisley Bath, Maine

"Sorry, Mr. Stearns, but I can't work this afternoon; I have to take pictures," was an often heard statement on Thursday afternoons of our senior year.

While not always engaged in bringing "Christmas presents" aboard or in similar antics, "Tilt" contributed more than his share of gaity to our stay at M. M. A.





In addition to his lighter side, George was a much desired man to have on hand when any particular tough job came up in the engine room. His special desire was to sail on a "recip" and we wish him success and Bon Voyage.





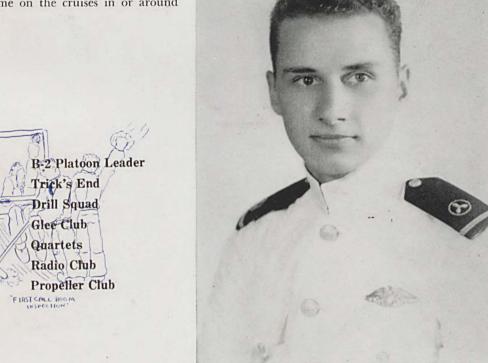
As French as his name sounds and proud of it, is a sound description of "John." "Boogie," as he was known to his better friends, was always ready for any escapade; ranging from a night on the town to settling down in some out of the way corner with three other Middies of similar calibre and letting go with a few quartet numbers.

Always a good man to have on hand in the engine room, he spent most of his spare time on the cruises in or around the holy place. John was the man everybody in his class ran to when they experienced any difficulties in math and rightly so, as his near perfect average will testify.

One of our better engineers, John will be a credit and a source of pride to what ever company is lucky enough to secure his service.



Joseph Jean Marie Plante Waterville, Maine





Of all the people who have gone through M. M. A., none managed, (except for January and February, 1952) to spend as little time in Castine as Roger. His ability at procuring special liberty

Roger Henry Ruhsenberger Port Washington, New York



has been rarely approached and never equalled by any inmate of the Academy.

A fanatic devoted to the "fresh air and cleanness cult" known as deckmen, "The Hawk" was nevertheless popular with his whole class, even the engineers. His good humor and his social knowledge made him a much sought after personality.

As a deckman "Red" was equal to any who have trod the deck of the "American Sailor," both in bookwork and practical knowledge. As one of the few masters of "Ouija board" in the Class of '52, he showed his ability to master any subject set before him.

A charter member of the "Hawk & Horse" sailing team, Roger seems destined to be master of his fate and to find clear sailing in the years that lie ahead.



Battation Administrator Petty Officer, 1st Class Drill Squad Trick's End **Kadet Kapers** Dance Committee Propeller Club





Kenduskeag, Maine

I know" statements at the most inopportune times.

Always ready to lend the shirt off his back, or the Academy truck to anyone who needed either, he worked his way into the esteem of all the Midshipmen and Officers by his willingness to bend his back to any heavy task and to get it done right. We indeed envy the company that gets Glenn as a Third Assistant.



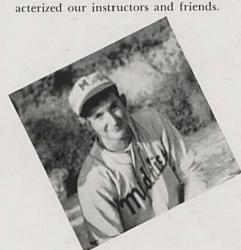
Whoooshh! And off went "Rosco" in the honey wagon, like a herd of turtles. The Air Corps' gift to M. M. A. was ever in demand to spin some tale of life as a soldier, even if Rich, Bo and Beave did have to "prime the well" so to speak. Glenn came to the Academy, a regular old duffer of twenty-four, and promptly proceeded to prove that old dogs do learn new tricks.

An incurable laughter lover, Rosco could be depended upon to bring down the house with one of his prize "oh yes,



Robert Lewis Smallidge Northeast Harbor, Maine

The person in the dress blue uniform walked swifty off the gym floor, pausing at the door only to wave to the crowd and yell "Hi-Hi." So ended another great smoker "take off" by "Niffy." Always the hit of any evening's entertainment, "Niff" made many of our smokers even better than usual with his humorous imitations of situations or mannerisms which characterized our instructors and friends.



Varsity Baseball (Captain)
Varsity Basketball (Captain)
Drill Squad
Band
Dance Committee
Smokers
Kadet Kapers
'M' Cub
Golf

Propeller Club

"Niff's" smooth work in the outfield and around the plate made him a welcome and valuable addition to our baseball team and his excellent ball handling and shooting endeared him to all our basketball fans.

It is a safe statement to say that "Niff" took the Academy by storm with his many talents and that he will do likewise in his chosen field.

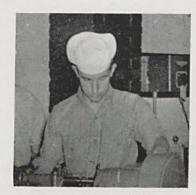




Whenever a rally was started against our team in the late innings of a tight game, you could be sure that you would soon see "Spade" walk out to the mound to put out the fire. A sure bet in any spot whether it be in a ball game, at a dance or in the engine room, he was often called upon to give his services and as often came through with the needed help.



As "Oil King" on the cruise, "Spade" showed his ability as an engineer and his sense of responsibility by spending much of his liberty time aboard the "Sailor" to iron out the defects in our oil system or to take on fuel. The experience thus gained and his willingness to work and learn will make him a valuable addition to any crew.



Lawrence Salvatore Sparta Camden, Maine





A heavy footstep in the passageway and a deep voice saying, "Well, I guess I'll go out and do a little work on the trucks," was a typical warning that George was around. "Big Moose" was the

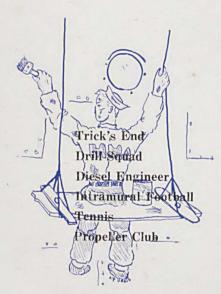
George Carroll Thomas Union, Maine



kind of guy that's handy to have around on a long auto trip. His ability with engines of any type was well appreciated about the Academy, especially the fine job he did on one of the liberty busses. His great mechanical ability was the needed touch during many long night watches on the cruises, when no officers were handy to give advice.

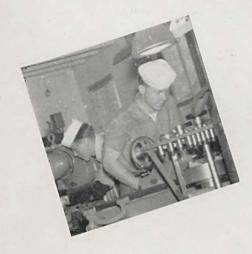








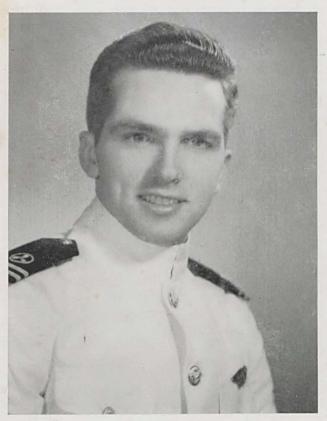
George Allan Wentworth Skowhegan, Maine



Due to circumstances beyond our control, the regularly scheduled "Skowhegan Express" will be discontinued for a period of two months. "Al" found out, much to his sorrow, that back doorsteps are not places for nocturnal get-togethers.

As a member of the sack club of room 24, Al was not seen too much around the Academy after classes. His ability as an engineer was proven during many cruise watches and also on his pets, the running boats.





Francis Joseph Williams Waterbury, Connecticut



"Mr. Jewett, would you run through that again?" Precision's thirst for knowledge was at times trying to the class, but when his finished "book" was examined, it would usually rank with the best.



When looking for Frank, the likely place to find him would be either in front of a mirror in the A-deck wash room or swimming placidly through the surf anywhere in the bay.

The efficient manner in which "A" Company operated throughout the upper class year was a tribute to his ability as a leader and organizer, and to the cooperation which he received from his platoon leaders.



### CADET OFFICERS



Left to Right: Ralph Lowe, Battalion Adjutant; Robert Jewell, Battalion Commander; Roger Ruhsenberger, Battalion Administrative; J. Corry Mulligan, Battalion Executive.



Left to Right: C. Carpenter, A-1 Platoon Leader; P. Litchfield, A-2 Platoon Leader; F. J. Williams, A-Co. Commander; W. Gunn, B-Co. Commander; G. Thomas, B-1 Platoon Leader; J. Plante, B-2 Platoon Leader.





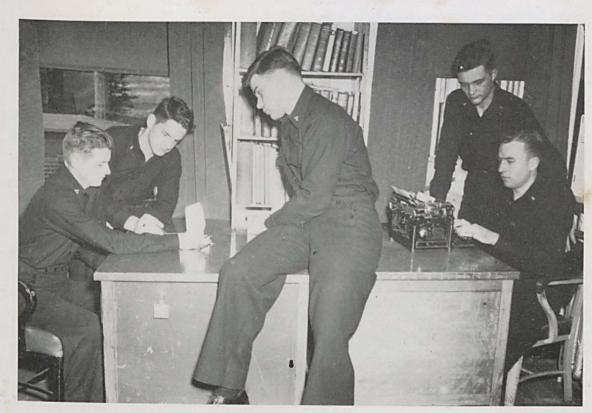
Master-at-Arms, Joseph L'Italien Assistant Master-at-Arms, Walter Lord



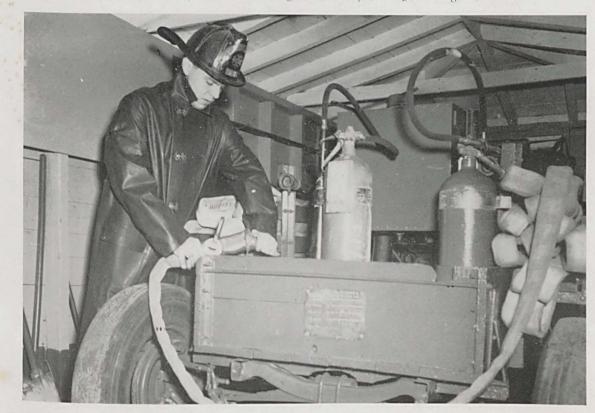
Band Master, Ted Manduca Assistant Band Master, Dan Ryba



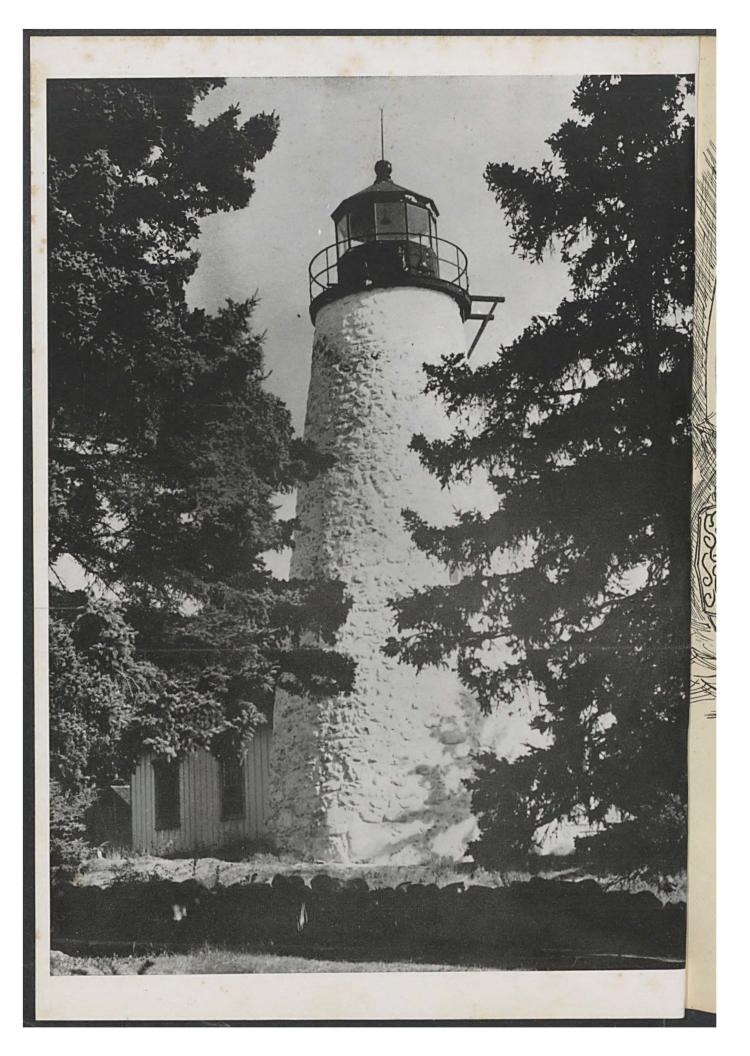
Color Guard: Robert Bruns, Kenneth Curtis Grant Mitchell, John Fairbanks

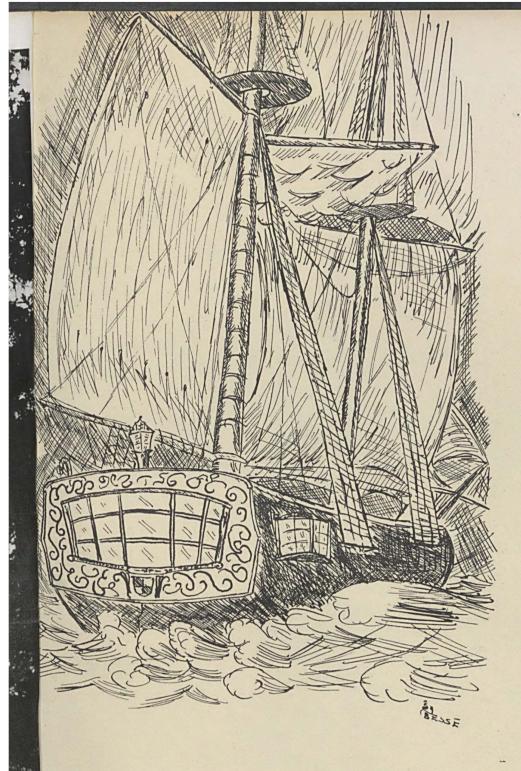


Left to Right: Petty Officers, L. Skoog, D. Letteney, J. Huff, B. Magnus, M. Mills



James McAvoy, Cadet Fire Chief





1st Cruise

> Kingston Jamaica

Vera Cruz Mexico

New Orleans Louisiana

Nassau Bahamas

Bahamas Baltimore

Maryland New York

New York New York

Portland Maine

2nd Cruise

Port au Prince Haiti

Cristobal Canal Zone

Cuidad Trujillo Dom. Rep.

Havana Cuba

Hamilton Bermuda

Bermuda Norfolk Virginia

Portland Maine

3rd Cruise

> St. Thomas Virgin Island

Bridgetown Barbados, B.W.I.

U. S. Naval Base Trinidad, B.W.I.

Cartagena Colombia

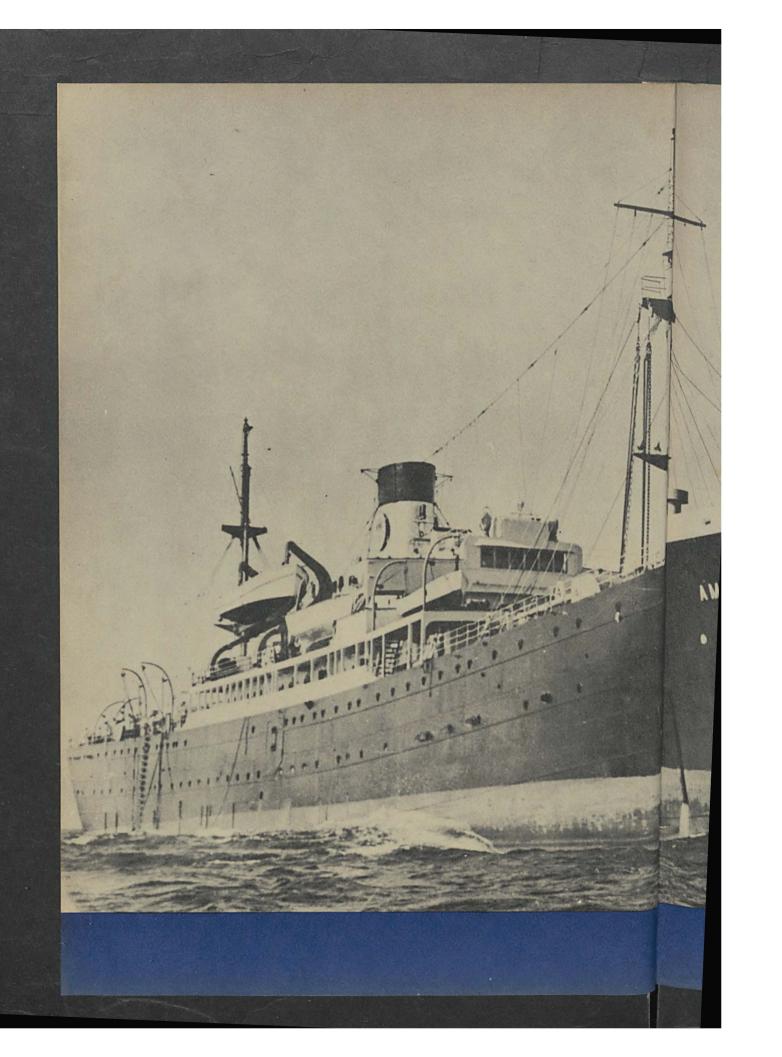
Santiago Cuba

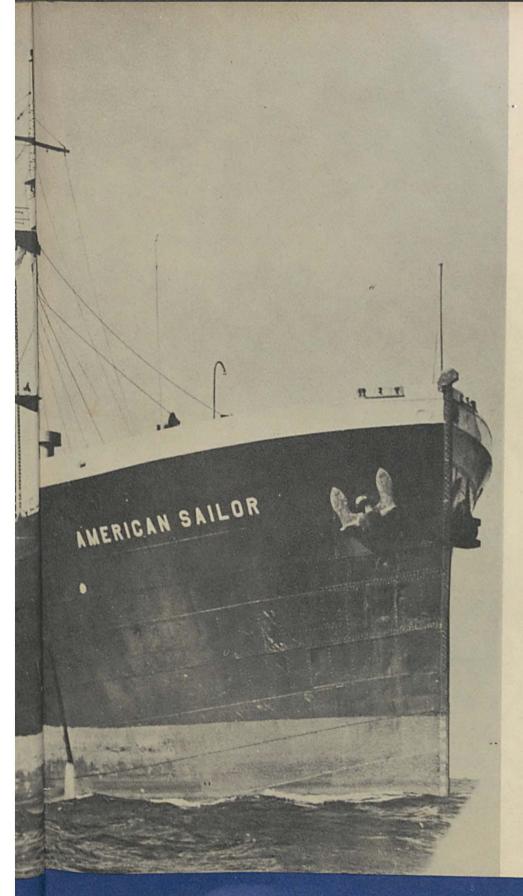
San Juan Puerto Rico

Miami Florida

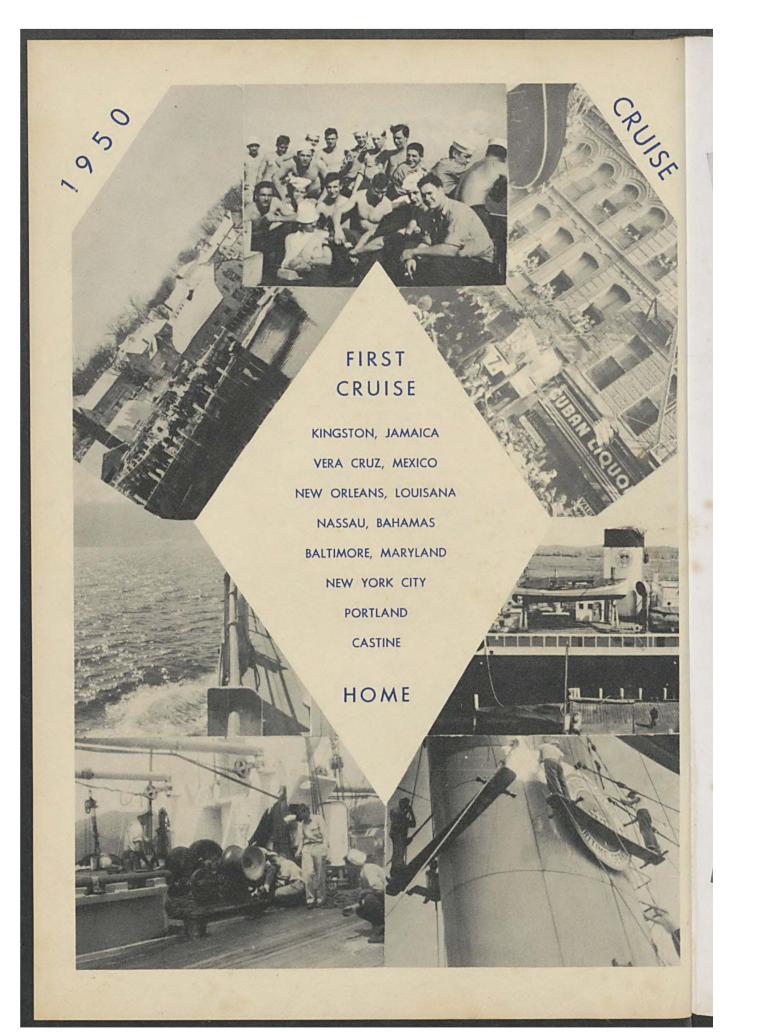
Portland Maine

CRUISES





M S E A





# Kingston, Jamaica

was fun in this peculiar winter world of turquoise waters and skies.

One morning San Salvador hove up on our beam and we started seeing land pretty regularly as we passed through



Jamaica's Muggs

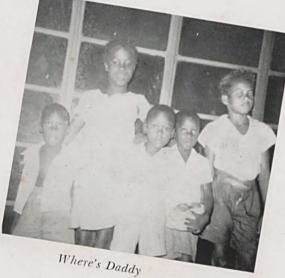
the Bahamas. Finally we spotted the craggy coast of Jamaica and sailed into the beryl like waters of Morant Bay where the hook was dropped and the paint started to fly. Two days later, our hull now black, we were ashore in Kingston at last, but with nothing to do.

The stories that the upperclassmen had told us were true after all, we fought the battle of the beggars and shills hour after hour, but we had fun. There was the Myrtle Bank Hotel in which to while away many a peaceful hour by the edge of the pool. We remember, in particular, McAvoy's sport at the pool, he never was the same. The nearby mountains were adorned with the lushest of tropical scenery; the scenery wasn't so bad at the dance either if our memories don't fail us. Of course there were the places like West Hanover Street that attracted a crowd, but we came through it all unscathed. We



found too, that the Glass Bucket was unbreakable even when all hands had plenty of Red Stripe. We left the Isle after a two day stay and sailed for Mexico with memories of bumboats, Carter's backfiring business venture, and those ever present foolish pelicans.

After an uneventful westerly voyage we arrived at the modern seaport of Vera Cruz on the Gulf of Yucatan. The first thing that we spotted was the president's graceful yacht lying at anchor off the old fortress that guards the entrance of the



Kingston, Jamacia



HE Advantages of .

Harbor. We tied up at a modern cement quay right handy to the center of town, and alongside the Mexican Navy! Ashore we roamed the city and surrounding country with but a few dollārs in our pockets and still managed to return with some money, even after spending like "drunken sailors" . . . cerveza 12c! The roaming musicians that would pound their marimbas for a few centavos added sufficient atmosphere for even the most fervent sightseer. Of course here in old Mexico sightseeing was at its best. The sidewalk



Hey, Chief!

From White to Black

### Vera Cruz, Mexico

cafes that are an integral part of Spanish existence, such as the Colonial and the Diligencias Hotel, allowed us to sit and watch the strange world go by. A good many of the boys went out and reveled in the surf at the Mocombo, which was living at its best.

Far down at the end of the main street was the native market. It was a maze of interwinding alleys that housed a million items in a thousand grimy stalls. The

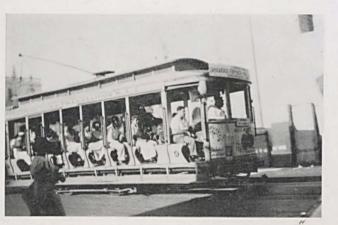


Plaza De Central



Park and Buzz

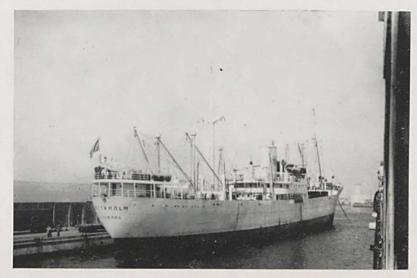
President's Yacht



Toonerville Trolley

water carriers threading their way into the compact market area on their burros were besieged by those needing the precious liquid in order to slake their thirst after a day in Mexico's broiling sun. Blocks and blocks of this was taken in to the full by our men who priced everything from huarachos to gladioli.

After the rather odiferous excursion into the Iberian world, many of us hied ourselves off to the plaza where we took a great interest in the circular courtship system encouraged by the Mexicans. It



The Squareheads Know How



PERO SENIOR! THIS COMB

was tough on the feet but many of the Middies finally found a practical application of Ken Brown's beloved Spanish. After a visit from the men at the Mexican Maritime Academy we left for New Orleans loaded down to the water line with leather goods for parents and lady friends.

After a tangle with the elements as we came across the Gulf, we finally saw the muddy water of the Mississippi rolling by our bow as we fought our way up the mighty stream, swollen to flood heights, to the anchorage outside of the great city of the south, New Orleans! Mark

Seven Miles

Twain was not wrong; we found after having traveled his country dotted with oil wells, pastured flatlands, and the inevitable marshes that we were further enriched. The next morning we went in and all but rolled over at the dock, thanks to Rocky.

We went ashore at New Orleans that afternoon, the French Quarter was really half the town, whoopee! Beautiful women, great fiery parades, pulsing crowds, Raoul's, Canal and Bourbon, and all those signs that said Jax...it was Mardi Gras! The longer we were there the better it got, remember they let all but a stand by crew off for Tuesday night? Things really got in gear that



### New Orleans

night. The streets were ankle deep in "good time" refuse, particularly down on Bourbon Street. Any time they want to throw a Mardi Gras they can be sure of plenty of support from one ship. Our band and drill squad marched, and created quite a sensation being the only military outfit that performed there, of course they didn't do for the parade what the chorus line majorettes did, but they were sharp no end. With a great deal of regret we set out on "Ole Man River" again.

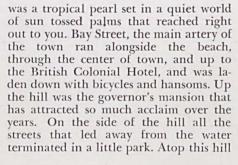




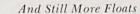
WHAT A CERTAIN OFFICER IN CHARGE" WOULD LIKE YOU TO BELIEVE ABOUT HOW WE SPENT THE MARDI-GRAS



Floats . . .



More Floats ...



With the current aiding us we rocketed down stream past the levees, willows and mudflats, and on out to sea headed for Nassau in the Bahamas.

Finally we sighted the haven of an islet nestled away in the Bahamas that we had heard so much about. We steamed into the harbor on crystal clear waters and tied up at the municipal dock right in the center of the delightfully colonial town (you remember that pier with the honey of a secretary in the office). Nassau

Does It Ever End!

### Nassau and Baltimore

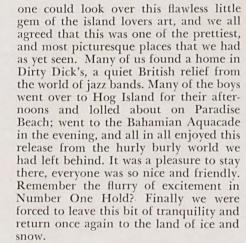


Another Click

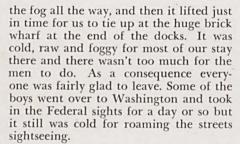




The Start of the Monsoon



We left the Gulf Stream and entered the gray green waters of the North Atlantic once again, with that we left all semblance of warmth behind. Steaming up the Chesapeake Bay, our whistle cut



During our stay at Baltimore, we were inspected by Admiral Knight and Commodore Queen, and then (burdened down with a ship full of loot milked out of the Maritime Administration during our stay) we left for the city of cities, New York!

Soon enough, there it was, the skyline of Father Knickerbocker's own little hamlet. Steaming through the narrows we were awed by the amount of cement that had gone into making of this city so far removed from the Maine Villages to which we were accustomed. We tied up at the Navy pier and soon the leave parties took off, all headed in different directions, but with most of them winding up on the Great White Way. We saw "Mr. Roberts," "Where's Charley," "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes," and "Miss Liberty." We went to Bop City and the Metropolitan Museum of Art. We left our calling cards from South Ferry to the Royal Roost in Harlem. We went down to the "Village" and to St. Patrick's Cathedral. Some dropped into Macy's and some made the

### New York



The Land of the Free . . .

# NEW YORK



MUSTA TOOK
THE WRONG
SUBWAY

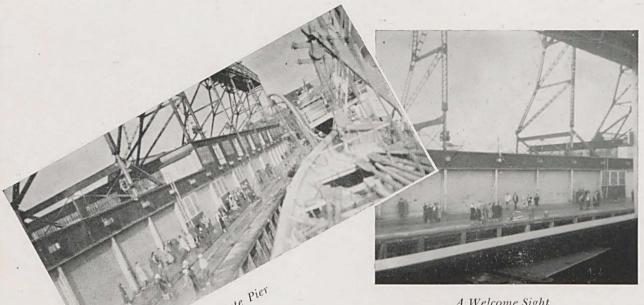


And the Home of the Brave



TODAY I BECAME

### Portland and Home



A Welcome Sight



Sure its nice to hear your voice

Bowery. Everyone saw some of it but none of us enough. The seniors made field trips to the shipping companies and ships, and we saw more ships than we had thought could get into one harbor before. All too soon we had to leave for

At Portland we tied up as they always have at the State Pier and in what seemed to be a matter of minutes the men were making beelines for home and a good feed. After five days we took aboard a cargo of Trustees and governmental personages interested in our welfare and took them along with us to our "Snug Harbor" in Castine.

We were home after our first of many bouts with that guardian of the deep, Ole Man Neptune. . . .

### THE 1951 CRUISE



Jazz and Dunk

### SECOND CRUISE

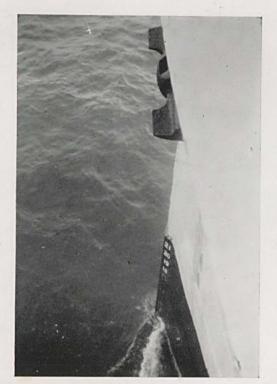
Port-au-Prince, Haiti Cristobal, Canal Zone La Guaira, Venezuela Cuidad Trujillo, D. R. Habana, Cuba Hamilton, Bermuda Norfolk, Virginia Portland, Maine Home Again



Inspections

### EN ROUTE

After the usual amount of chatter that precedes each cruise we started the supervision of the loading of essentially the same trivia that broke our backs the year previous. Burdening our fair vessel down to the waterline with gear and foodstuffs, we left for the southern waters that were our friends of yesteryear. It was a lovely, sunny brisk Maine morn when we poked



The Calm Caribbean

our snout into the sea lanes for this our second tussle with the renowned briny deep. We steamed easily down the rocky Penobscot shore and soon had left Matinicus Light astern of us for the second time. At this point the roll began and the Muggs began . . . "to feed the fish." However it was fun to watch someone else in misery after our first trip. We were on the other end of the stick all the way around. We indoctrinated their virginal dungarees into the intricacies of the extensive bilge system, watched them shiver on lookouts and so forth.

On down the coast we went entering the delightful Gulf Stream in a few days and reveling once again in that balmy blueness of sea and sky that makes our winters at the Academy so bearable. As usual though, things were not always so peaceful. We had a few storms that threatened to tear us asunder as we crashed about the waves, "big brother Stearns" pushed us a little on cleaning stations and maintainance (pushed us right into the bilges, remember those eight by eights in the evaps?), and most frightening of all were those fires in the fidley that kept popping up at the most unex-pected times!

After a few more days had passed we came into sight of Cuba, Cape Maisi at sundown, one of the prettiest sights in the Caribbean! The terraced mountains of the cape that were swathed in the lav-ender afterglow of a brilliant Caribbean sunset offered a more than suitable background for the passage of the liner Empress of Scotland as she whipped abeam of us running just offshore.

### Port Au Prince, Haiti



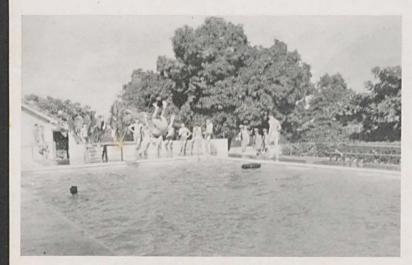
Where is Carter

A day or so later we were gliding through Gonave Bay and preparing to tie up at Port Au Prince. Here we once again laughed at the Muggs as their disbeliefs were shattered after they had been ashore once. It was another Kingston, with the old fairgrounds being the only modern pieces of architecture visible from the ship. Most of the men stayed pretty close to the Thorland Club, which offered unparalleled swimming, tennis, etc., all of which appealed to them after ten days in the bilge. Some made excursions into the hinterland after local color, (either that or cheaper Barboncort). There they frequented such places





A Visit by the Episcopal Bishop



The Yo-Yo and His Back Flips



Ken and Bob at the Thorland



HOW IN AMERA!! do you tell THEM TO STOP IN French

### Hati

as the El Rancho that was being operated by the Englishman who had operated the Glass Bucket when we were in Jamaica. After a few quiet liberties in this mahogany heaven we bade farewell to the home of Voodoo and thatched roof huts, tipped our hats to a few of the coolie like farmers with great loads balanced atop their skulls and set our course for Panama

After a few pleasant days spent rolling gently across the sea we arrived in what was to be one of the best ports of the cruise, Cristobal! We slipped into the harbor past the mine nets that are still tended by the Navy and tied up at a gleamingly white pier that was indeed a testimonial to the Navy. Coco Solo Naval Base had made a hit with us even before we got off the ship. The officers of our ship saw several officers and men on the dock that they had khown from years ago, and they all were loudly lauding the Base. When we got ashore, we tussled with the ever efficient Marine guards, and haggled with the bus driver, we too were well impressed. Ashore in Colon we realized that here was sailor heaven, it was midwayish, but not garish; to put it mildly there was plenty to do. We saw the locks in the canal, about which we



Five Star Oasis

El Piloto



Boy! We Were



"Doc" Howard

### Coco Solo, Panama

had heard so much, we took in a few of the "exhibitions," and peopled rather thoroughly the hundreds of Panamanian night spots. (Do you remember those Canuck sailors off the Micmac. We were an unbeatable team! I guess that they ended liberty at a pretty sensible hour after all.... Torchies, Copacabana, The Doghouse Bar and so on!) One could enjoy himself fully on the base as many of us did, there was the C. P. O. Club and the Officers' Club with their doors swung wide. We had access to the base pool and to the soda fountain of gigantic proportions that was so handy. Everyone was in a stew to see to it that we had our-



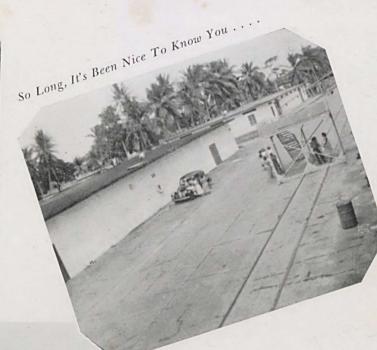
The Twins



The Big Ditch

### No School Today!







Coco Solo from the Hills

### PANAMA.



I'M TELLEN YA IT BIT

selves a good time; we learned to mambo at the Officers' Club dance and perfected it at the Strangers' Club dance a night later. Real people, those Canal Zoners!

It was with a great deal of regret that we left the Canal Zone, particularly as we lost McAvoy to the wiles of a maid or maybe it was really appendicitis . . . ? We rode the large rolling ground swells to La Guaira in Venezuela where we tied up, so it seemed, to the very roots of a western Mt. Everest. Try as we might we could not make out the top of the mountains that hemmed this country in from the sea, they were obscured from sight by ever present banks of clouds that were several thousand feet up from us. La Guaira was a busy port that offered very nearly nothing to the liberty hunting Middle in the form of sights or entertainment. As a consequence we all undertook the trip to Caracas, the nation's capitol, high in craggy mountains of South America. Whew! It was a hair raising ride of twenty some miles that was taken for granted by the native travellers. However, we were all pretty glad to get off the bus and get back on ol' terra firma, particularly after the mechanical difficulties that harassed us on the way up. Caracas is a modern beautiful city that throbs with business; a neatly laid out central plaza forms the nucleus for all business and traffic. It was with misgivings that we returned to the ship, this business of looking down on the airplanes appealed not at all to us, but we all made it, even Bo Bo and MacVane with Besse's aid. Then (oh, boy) the government came

# La Guaira, Venezuela



The Inner Harbor



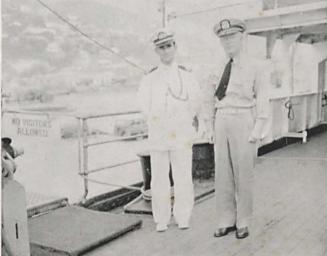
A Mountainside Metropolis

through in high style with a bash, the likes of which we had never before seen. They stirred up a cocktail party and dance for their merchant cadets and us; they stirred it up and we poured it out! The Scotch flowed like water and they must have used a ton of hors d'ouevres, it was something like you would read about in a tale like Mr. Roberts or something of that nature.

This time it was with rather large heads that we left for Ciudad Trujillo in

the Dominican Republic. We had heard so much about it and it was everything that they had told us and more. Clean, cleaner by far than any other Caribbean port that we had yet been to. We saw the church within which lie the remains of Chris Columbus, we saw the results of Trujillo's reign on the isle, we swam at the beautiful Jaragua Hotel, and danced at the Casa Quiva on the beach at Miss Trujillo's expense; here we saw the mambo at its best, and enjoyed life in this, the cream of the Iberian style island life. We had division parades while dignitaries from the island's embassy came aboard. Of course we got back at them when we sent our "Old Man" over to inspect them. You know, this game works both ways. A good many of the boys took off for the Dominicana home out past the Trujillo mansion which was indeed of majestic proportions, what with its shaped trees lining all the avenues of approach. Isn't it a shame that the Carioca was out of bounds, there may have been one or two that didn't get out there, and what will they have for sea stories when their grandchildren are pestering them?

We bade another fond adieu and set out for Habana, six days away, and six lovely days they were, with the best of nature's displays available each morn and evening as the sun came and went. Five days out on this ocean of glass we rounded the tip of Cuba and the next day put in to port, and what a port, it ran Panama a close second! Right in the heart of Carnival time, we were participating in our



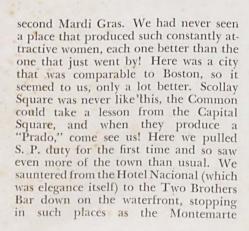
"Mac" and His Venezuelan Svaigsen



The Trip
To
Caracas



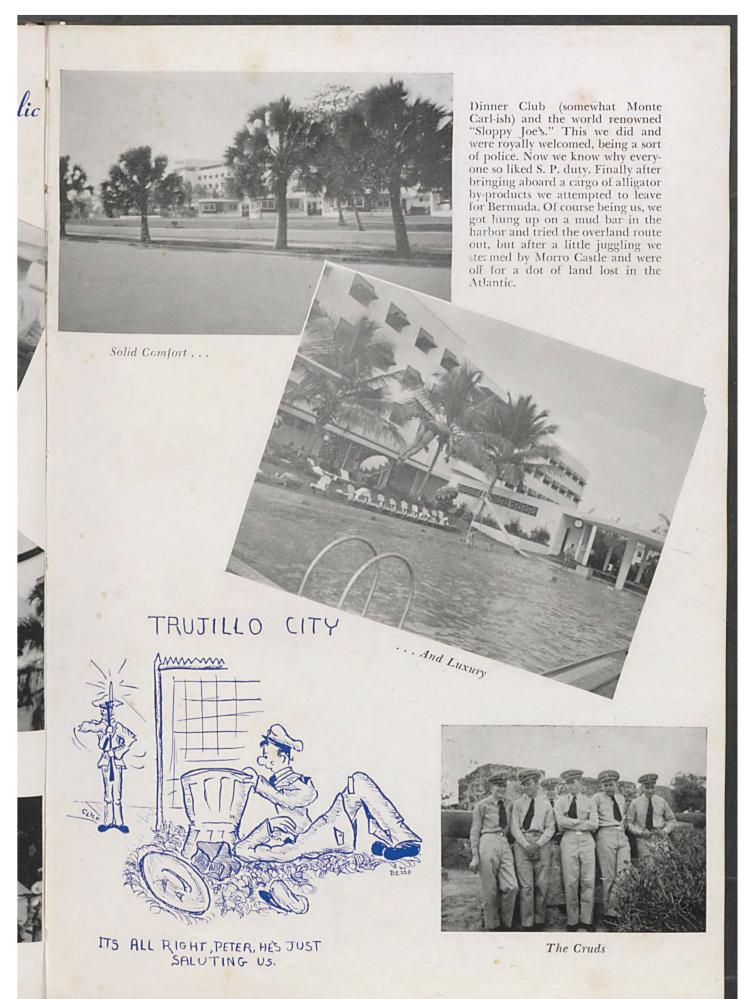
LOOK SENORES NO HANDS



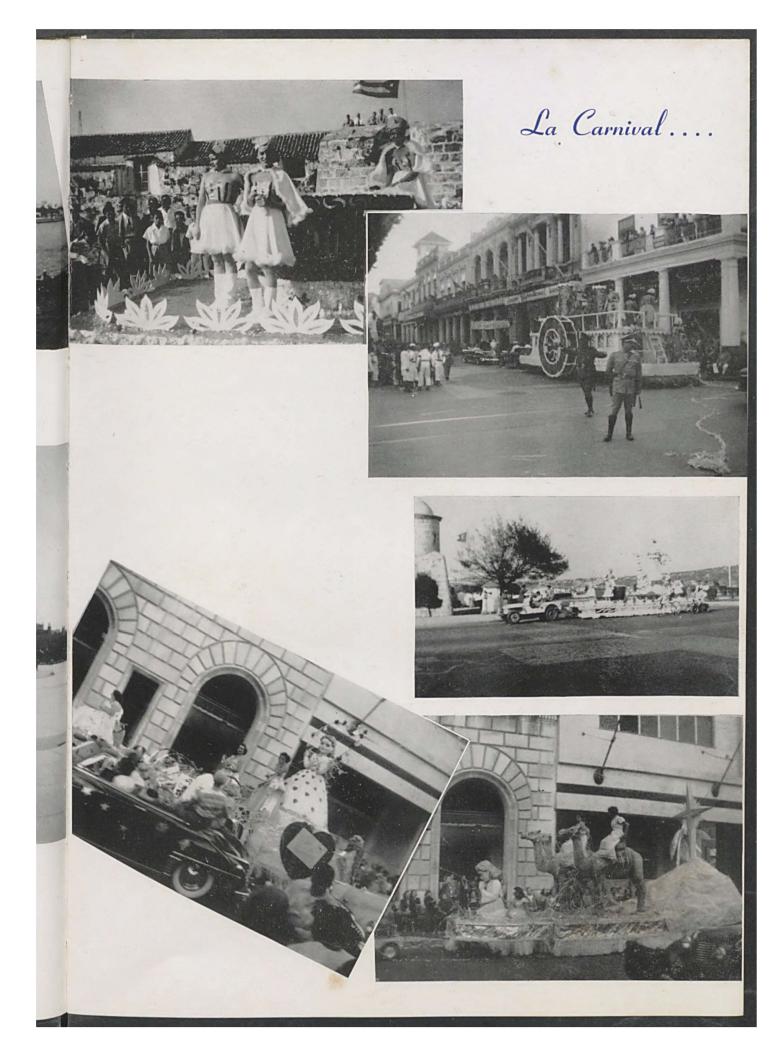


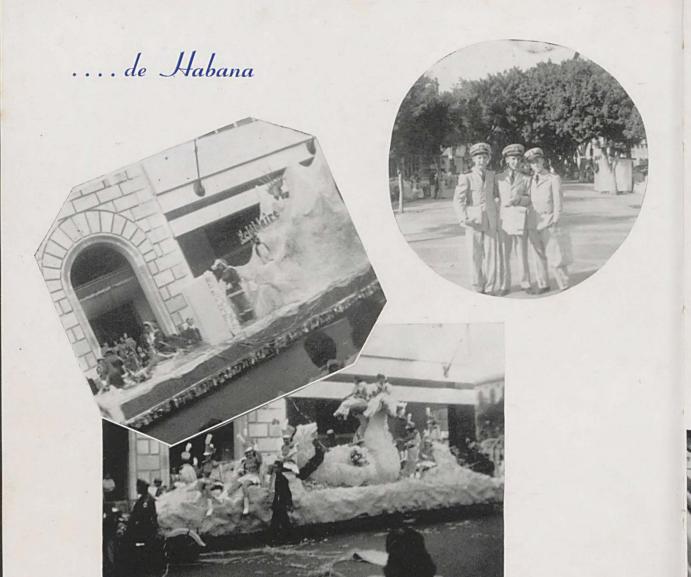










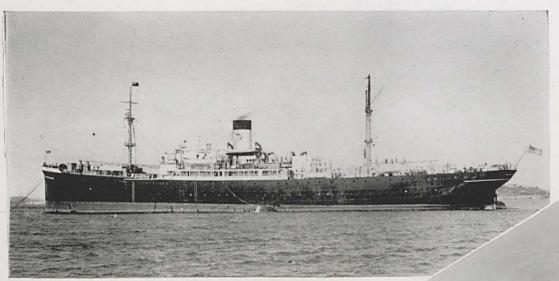


Well, we found it such as it is, and found it cold too, particularly after three months of summery bobbing about the Tropic of Cancer. Here we anchored out and had to go ashore in the liberty launches. For our money it could not compare with Nassau, but they did use us very nicely. We found that Heinikens and a round of darts at the seamen's home was a pleasant way to while away an evening, even if you did all but get run over on the way there by those bikes on the wrong side of the street. A few of us out on S. P. were introduced to Secretary of State Acheson while we were looking for Jute, Dave, and Cecil, our errant galley force.



Hamilton





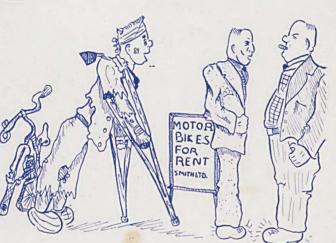
The Bell Sisters Can Have It

Bermuda



We were hot to go for we were coming home to the States again. That was the longest 500 miles that we ever saw. We experienced the worst storm that we had yet seen in our limited seafaring career, even the Bos'n was searching for his footing and you know she's moving then! We groaned and creaked our weary way into a welcome Hampton Roads where we finally stopped yawing all over the angry ocean and slid to welcome berth at the Naval Base. Of course, running true to

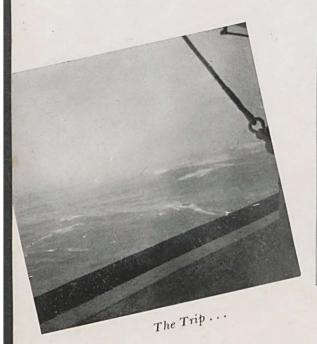




HE WANTS HIS MONEY BACK MC SMITH. HE SAYS HE ONLY USED THE BIKE FOR

# Norfolk

# Virginia



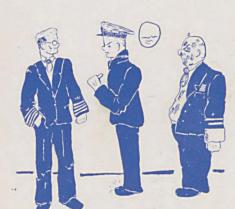






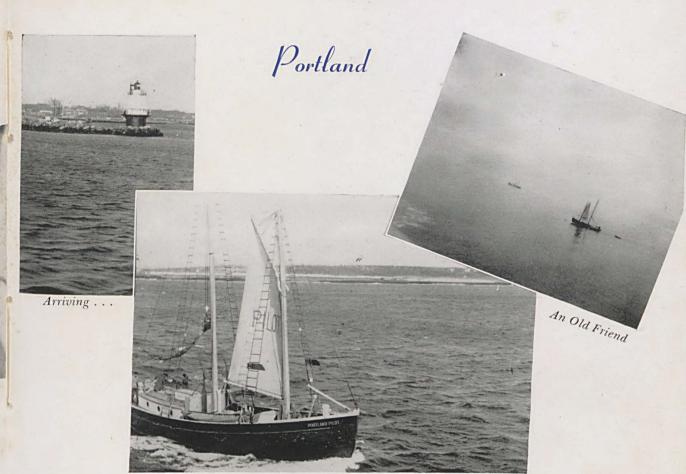
Ah! To Be In The Navy

### NORFOLK



CAPTAIN THIS "CHARACTER"
CLAIMS WE GOT TOO MUCH
BLACK SMOKE





Captain Litchfield, Sr.

# PORTLAND [HOME]



DON'T TELL ME ABOUT
THE DULL TIMES ON THE CRUISE
I CAN READ THE NEWSPAPER

form, we promptly lost the plant, ace engineers all! Here a starving crew took off for the restaurants and delicatessens in droves, this hanky pank of running out of food two or three days out of port doesn't go over too well. A group of us went to the shipyard and Mariners Museum, and took in the sights of the city. Things were pretty quiet all in all and after being visited by Potsy Robbins and other almuni, Joe Rose, ex-naval science, from the cruiser next door, not to mention our own Ma McLeod (keepin' tabs on Mac, were you?) we left for Portland and home.

Upon arrival in Portland, coming in with Paul Litchfield's father as pilot, we prepared for the annual onslaught. Soon the ship was a swarm of visitors. We found Mike O'Brien's and a few others and then all went genteel and attended a dance at the ballroom of the

# Home Again



Close ...



Closer . . .

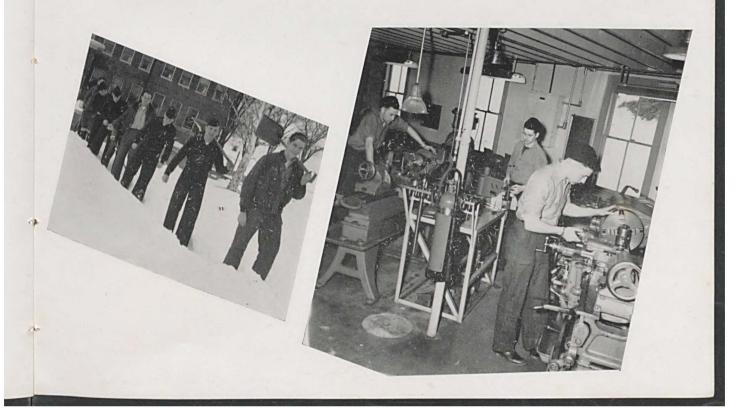
Eastland Hotel. We doffed our bow ties in the wee hours of the following morn, and soon after, suffering from lack of sleep, we took aboard a group of distinguished visitors and sailed for Castine.

... and then there it was a beckoning, craggy point, welcoming us once again, Dices Head . . . we were home!





# THE THIRD CRUISE



# Dry Dock, Boston







It all started uneventfully enough; we lit the plant off over the weekend of the Massachusetts Maritime Academy festivities, which wasn't so bad for we were able to intersperse our labors with ball games, dancing, and the likes. During the weeks that followed, we reveled in the near flawless operation of our mongrel piece of machinery, and then it happened . . .

After completing half the repairs deemed necessary in near record time while in the shipyard at Boston, one fateful night "Bo" and "Lip" had the dubious good fortune to be able to watch \$60,000.00 whistle gaily up the stack. A real experience! During the ensuing weeks, we had more than our share of





### The Blizzard











It was worth staying up at night when on board just to hear the stories that came in with the liberty party, one taller than the next, as the boys poured back aboard.

The food was the best we had ever eaten at the Academy, fancy roasts, desserts, and so forth, prepared by our well skilled staff of culinary experts, Stan and Slim. Stan with his magic tricks and dress blues was enough to keep us all going, but when Slim started playing Casanova with Evelyn that was the frosting on the cake. However all good things must come to an end and finally we





Н1-Но, Н1-Но

Coffee Ma





coaxed the "American Menace" into operation and in a cloud of sooty smoke we left Curley's metropolis to its own devices once again. Nineteen hours later we were back in Castine after a surprisingly successful trip. After making the old scow fast for the last time, most of us took off on our Christmas leave and recuperated for sixteen days.

Upon our return we commenced operations on the hulk with no idea whatsoever as to what the fate of the vessel would be. There were all the winter carnivals at the colleges, the new "Jam session" at Waterville, dances the state over, and so on to help us forget the miseries of our first Maine winter in three years, and what a winter it was! Snow all the time, liberty parties late and held up for days because of the blanket of white stuff that drifted over the highways. Mr. Burbank and his trusty bomb truck were the saviours of Castine, plowing night and day; why even E-1 shovelled! The "Horse," Gunn, and "Boll Weevil" Carpenter became toboggan experts during this time, rocketing down Pleasant Street aboard their home made equipment; "Henry," the "Monk," and some of the other "apes" found that the O. D. serving trays make pretty good sleds! None of this had in any way an effect upon life's progress, maintenance went on as usual, in the haphazard way decreed by the "powers that be," classes dragged by, and all the things that we had learned singly before began to fit together at last.

# Rogue's Gallery



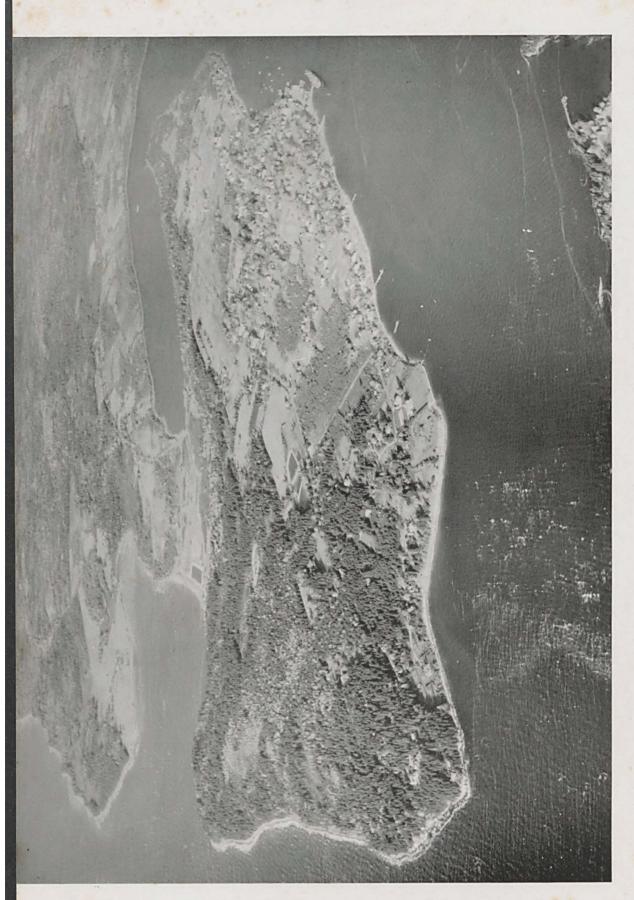












T H E I S L E

YEARBOOK STAFF

CLASS HISTORY

RING-52-

DOWNTOWN

CASTINE

INSPECTION AND

REVIEW

UNIFORMS

DRILL SQUAD

RIFLE TEAM

MUSIC

DEPARTMENT

Band

Orchestra Glee Club

PROPELLER CLUB

SOCIALS

Banquet

Dances

Smokers

RADIO CLUB

MESS

CHOW

MURALS

ACTIVITIES





Sport Writers, L. to R.

G. Dagg .....Basketball

J. Fairbanks.....Sports Editor

R. Smallidge Baseball
R. Groder Intramural Basketball

W. Farrington\_\_\_\_Football

T. Bernard.....Intramural Baseball

### Staff Writers, L. to R.

J. Kneeland Personal Write-ups

T. Manduca.....Personal Write-ups

R. Jewell.....Cruises and History

C. Mulligan Personal

C. Carpenter Cruises

A. Wentworth ...... Asst. Advertising





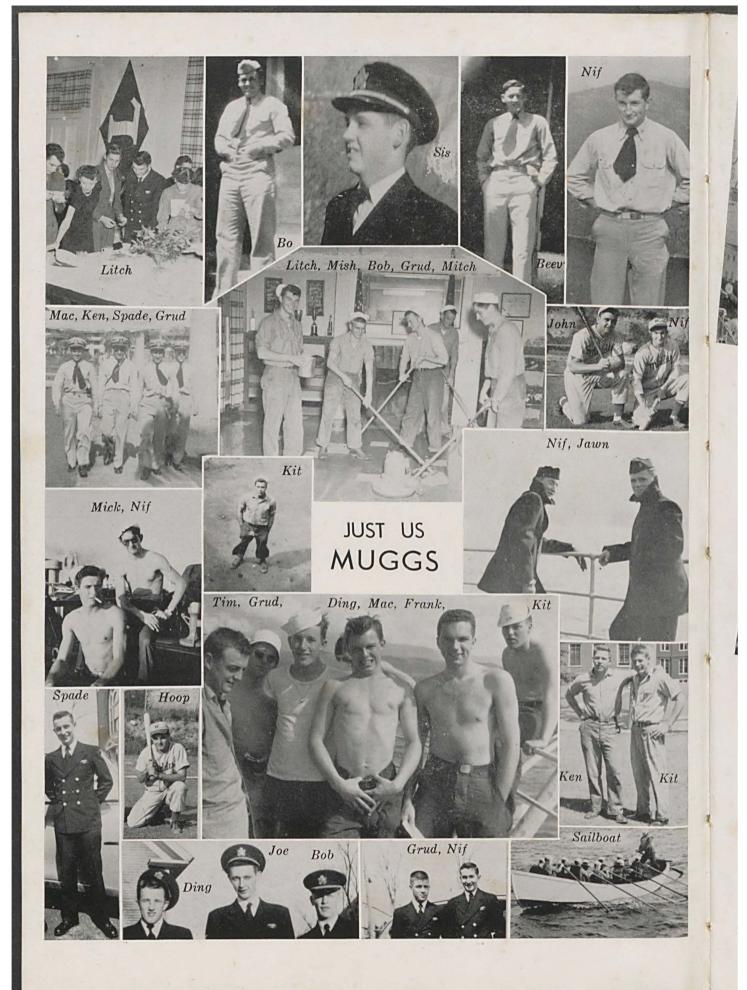
### 

### Assistants to Editor Left to right

E. Carlsson.....Asst. Photographer
T. J. Sullivan......Typist
B. Bailey.......'53 Editor
R. Frazier......Typist



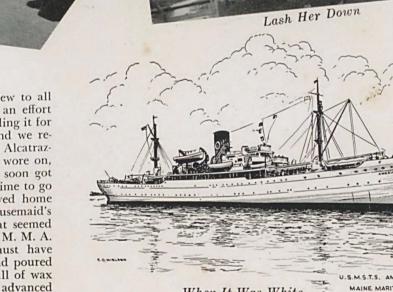






Then came the cruise. Once again we had a whole new bunch of ropes to learn; steam can not be obtained by the bucketful, crow's nest is not a hatchery, even if you do find the key there won't be anyone about to unlock the keelson, and the truck on the mast isn't a Ford. Before long we were hitting the ports and storms as well as any of the upper-classmen. Soon after, a week's leave, sea stories, and bingo, Muggs again. There we were on the business end of a buffer once again. There was one consolation though, we were no longer neuter gender, we were deck or engine, being the first class under the three year program to make our choice so early. So went the spring and summer, we parted company with "Maher's Mobsters" and drifted lazily along towards middleclassdom for we had life at "Little Annapolis" down to a science.





weekend we got liberty! We flew to all the corners of the compass in an effort to escape, but there was no eluding it for Sunday night rolled around and we returned to what seemed to be an Alcatrazon-Penobscot. However as fall wore on, we fell into a routine that we soon got to like and before long it was time to go home for Christmas. We arrived home with a wonderful case of housemaid's knee after having sougeed what seemed to be millions of square feet of M. M. A painted surface; surely we must have worn out tons of Bon Ami, and poured at least a dozen tank trucks full of wax onto the hallowed decks of this advanced school for janitors.

When It Was White

U.S.M.S.T.S. AMERICAN SAILOR

MAINE MARITIME ACADEMY

CASTINE, MAINE





After a welcome summer leave we found it true that Muggs are the numbest people in the world and that it is rare sport to lie in your sack when they are mustered for some inconsequential detail. Soon, however, the novelty wore off and we got down to the business at hand and began to study for we knew that the second cruise was coming up and that therein lay a trial. It was about that time that we added "Mac" to our faculty, starting in earnest the laughs. In that way we managed to scrape through our second Autumn. Then came the next cruise and remember what our boiler instructor had told us? Well "Uncle Paul" finally caught up to us, we were where he wanted us, miles from anywhere and plenty of work to be done; somehow or another we managed to get along and have fun.

All of a sudden it was spring again, Worrey for "recips," "Mac" in auxiliaries, Eric for navigation, and so on; finally we took over in our own right after bidding adieu to "Anzelc's Apple Polishers." Then the "Rover Boys" started in with an alumni clean-up campaign, for a while their organization made Jim Curley's "machine" look like a toy, but then we imagined that like "Prohibition" or anti-Burlesque, it would run its course, which it did.

As a fitting finale to our stay here at the Academy it was to be our fate to wreck the entire scheme of things by tearing asunder our port boiler, and committing a few other professional Faux Pas as we went. Resultant of this was our delightful stay in the winter wonderland that was Maine during the winter of 1952.





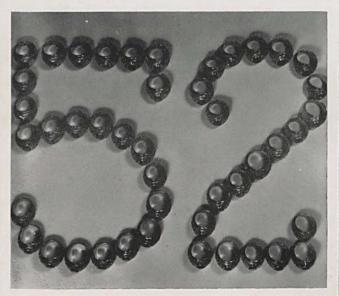




The First Snow Fall

Suddenly it seemed that everyone was reading and re-reading epics such as Naval Machinery and Rules of the Nautical Road. S'funny, Mickey Spillane seemed to hit the bottom with quite a bang. There followed a whirl of parties, examinations, and ceremonies, after which with our tickets tucked carefully in the pockets of our work clothes, we set off to do our best to maintain the reputation set by nine previous graduating classes.

# Spirit of The Ring Our class ring symbolizes the work, study, and entertainment of the three years that we have so rewardingly spent at the Academy. It is much more then a beautiful stone encased in a setting of hand cut gold figures; it is a beautiful segment of craftsmanship with each portion signifying an experience had by its owner while he was attending the Academy. Each individual chose his own stone from a collection of garnet, ruby, aquamarine, blue spinel, and amethyst with either a buff or facet finish. When members of our class and previous classes meet in their voyages the class ring will be the common bond which will bring back the memories of the Academy days.





Mid. Bruns, Ring Chairman

### Down Jown Castine

This is a tribute to Castine from the Class of 1952. We mean it to be sincere and friendly for this is precisely the manner in which the charm of the little old village has engulfed us.

No doubt there have been many manuscripts written in elegant language about its rustic charm, gallant history, and picturesque scenery, but we would like to mention this and more still.

We will always remember the friendly "hello" from the townspeople and how we would run downtown and have a cup of java at "Ma" McLeod's Coffee Shop. In addition, there was the drugstore, the theatre, not to forget a walk into Macomber's.

This quaint town offered this and much more. There were its wonderful churches which offered their guidance freely, the hospital, the library, Emerson Hall, the museum, the swimming pool and the golf course. The list goes on, its total adding up to friendliness and proof that the townspeople like us.

It was a feeling paralleling homesickness that made us happy to return to Castine Harbor after our cruise. It is no wonder that this town attracts tourists, for it has indeed a fine heritage which it can be proud.



Cannon at Fort George



Trinity Chapel

Time was when Castine was the metropolis of the North and the battle line of four nations. Its harbor was packed gunwale to gunwale with ships plying their trade throughout the growing country. Steeped in such a fine tradition, little need we debate its appropriateness as a setting for training the men who "must go down to the sea" in the future.

To those of us who remember the familiar sound of the coxswain's command "STRO-OKE", our thoughts will wander to the time, when in small boat class we would row to nearby islands. The trip back was never so easy, I guess green apples don't go hand in hand with good efficient rowing.

To some of us rowing wasn't exciting enough so we took to sailing. Just ask Michaud, Manduca and Williams of their excursion up river. It seems as if the deckmen had their share of exploits. Remember the adventures of "Tom" Curtis, "Huck" Castner and "Moon" (I'll sail my ship alone) Mulligan. It seems as if this was a story of three boys, plus a raft and if I'm not mistaken they were headed up stream.



Village Drug Store

In whatsoever we toured the harbor, whether sailboat, rowboat or raft, the natural beauty which enriches the harbor was the same. Its cozy inlets and islands trimmed with the rising or setting sun was a picture which one can't forget, for it will join our other memories of Castine so that in future days, when tired from work, we can reminisce of the good

old days on "Downtown Liberty." I'm sure that a flood of comforting thoughts of the pleasant times we had here will arise to soothe all who are harassed and blue. It is only fitting therefore that we, the Class of 1952, take this time to salute you, Castine; your people, your scenery, and our memories of days we shall cherish always.

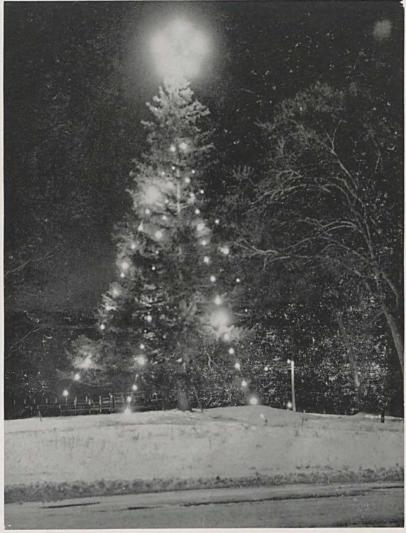


Swimming Pool

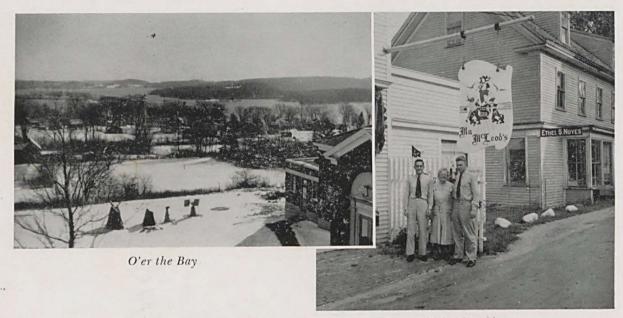


Lower Dock Area

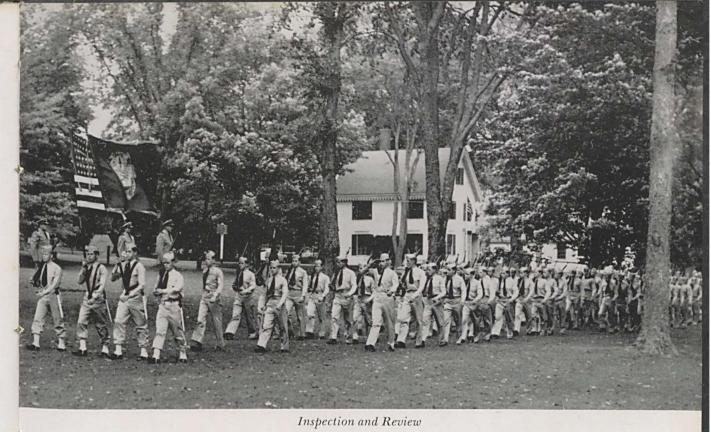




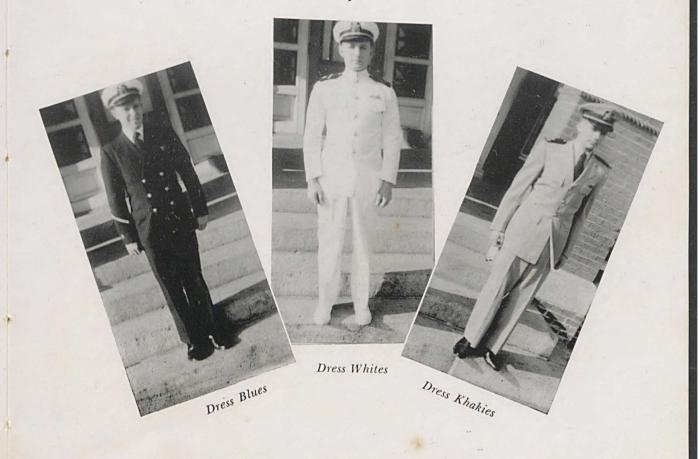
Christmas in Castine



Ma's New Sign

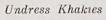


# Uniforms











Semi-Dress Khakies



Undress Blues with Peacoat Winter Work Uniform



Semi-

and

Dress

Blue

Summer Work Uniform



The Maine Maritime Academy Drill Squad, founded in 1946 by Lieutenant Edward White, U. S. N., was part of the heritage left to us by the preceding classes when we arrived at the Academy. The Blue and Gold anchor guidon, the symbol of precision drill, has been borne in Orono, Waterville, Augusta, New Orleans, and La Guaira since the Class of 1952 first marched in Castine in September of 1949.

Class of

1952

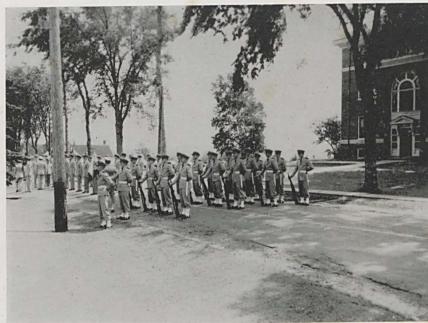
Drill

Squad

Under the able guidance of Joe Simone, we learned the simple drills and manuals in three or four months of hard work and diligent practice. Those who were not quick to learn found out how long it took to run the entire length of the golf course at "port arms."

ber of 1949.

Soon after mastering the intricacies of the "Queen's" manual, we put on our first show on the lawn in front of Dismukes Hall, while the Battalion stood at "Parade Rest" and viewed the proceedings with a critical eye. The show came off successfully and we were veterans of the Fraternal Order of the Drill Squad. Inclement weather soon made outside drilling an impossibility and we took to the gym to put the finishing touches on gym to put the finishing touches on manuals.



Friday Inspection



tossed rifles, crossed ranks, did the "Four Winds" and even had ten minute smoke breaks if someone had a cigarette for the Drillmaster.

On Memorial Day in '50 we fired the salute at the Castine Cemetery and then went to Bucksport to show them "how it was done." Our first big show with outsiders present, instead of just the Battalion, came on Armed Forces Day when, before the baseball game, the Drill Squad marched out onto Ritchie Field. Each man could sense the anxiety and anticipation of the rest of the squad. "Would we get the show right?" "Can I remember all the commands?" "If anyone makes

The annual winter cruise brought our practice sessions to an abrupt halt for a time, but we again took up the task upon our return in April of 1950. With a cruise under our belts, and the day of our becoming 2nd classmen looming on the horizon, some of us found it rather hard to knuckle down to drilling. After we found that "Chocolate Joe" was still in the driver's seat, we turned to precision drill, where, under his masterful hand, we turned in circles, made stars,



Preparing to Pass in Review



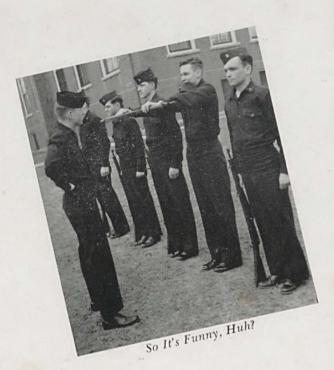
Form "M"

a mistake, I hope it isn't I!" "Queen Ann's Manual! How's that go?" Thoughts like these raced through our minds as we went through the show that had been rehearsed so many times before. Somehow we made it without a hitch and we marched off the field with a feeling of pride tinged slightly with relief that we had done it.

On Graduation Day, we put on the best show that Castine had ever seen. Before our leaders, parents, girls, and friends, we wheeled, circled, twirled, crossed ranks and then marched off the field with the thundering ovation of the crowd ringing in our ears.

Early summer found us on our way to Augusta aboard the Yellow Streak, under the leadership of our new Drillmaster, "Mac Cook." Upon arriving, we found that to us had been awarded the privilege of marching right in front of the Augusta Kindergarten Drum and Bugle Corps. Playing the two songs that they knew off key and to a two hundred a minute cadence, they drove us crazy and soon we were calling our own cadence so that we could stay in step. After the parade, we were asked to put on a show in the main square. We marched all through Augusta and found our-







M. M. A. Crack Drill Squad

selves in a two-by-four square in the middle of nowhere. The crowd was so anxious to see every part of the show that they thronged in and around the squads every time we would deploy for a maneuver. It was impossible to do our manuals without splitting someone's head or denting a car fender, so we soon gave it up as a bad job and retired as gracefully as possible from the field of battle.

The big event of the year was the Seafood's Festival in Rockland. Early on the morning of the parade the Drill Squad, Color Guard, Band, and the Battalion Staff piled into the Yellow Streak for the trip to Rockland. Arriving at our position in the line of march, leading the parade, we found ourselves in front of a destroyer's landing force, who chided us by calling us school boys and telling us how good they were and how they would show us up. Soon the parade started, and the Middies stepped out in the best traditions of Leroy Richards and the God of all Muggs, "Mister Pelley." With the Navy right behind us, it was an easy matter to totally demoralize them by doing "double circles" and many manuals along the line of march. Of the many compliments that day, none was more enjoyed then the "WELL DONE" from the officer in charge of the landing force. The rest of the day consisted of putting on a special show for Governor Payne and in taking part in the evening's festivities. We danced at the pier that night and made merry until the wee hours of the morning. In fact, one of our crowd, John Plante, even dated the Queen of the Festival for that evening. . . . Oh, that Blue and Gold!

After the Festival, we had nothing to do but to practice for the fall football games. Being old hands at this sort of thing now, these drills went off like clockwork. The cruise came too soon and that spring we left the drone of the cadence, the tramp of marching feet, the rustle of marching men's equipment, the



That's Better



Assistant Drillmaster Mid. William Gunn 1950-1951

slap of a hand on the bay'net scabbard. and the bark of the Drillmaster to the third class drill squad. To them, we also bequeathed the dust raised by the squad ahead of you on a dry field, the bone bruises after a Queen Anne's Manual, the rifles to be cleaned, the bayonets to be polished, the belts and leggins' to be washed, and the hours of practice put into the preparation of a ten-minute show.

We left all those things, but we take with us the memories of being the best outfit in the Battalion, of how heavy a rifle feels after marching with it at "Right Shoulder Arms!", of the look on the inspecting officer's face when he came to



Rockland Lobster Festival

inspect the Drill Squad on Friday afternoons, of his comment, "These men know how to handle their RAHFULS!"

We are disbanded, mustered out, paid off with a letter and the memory of the applause, and put out to pasture. However, we will march again in nineteen memories and in sea stories a million miles from Castine when Drill Squad members meet and bat the breeze.

To give credit where credit is due:

THE DRILL SQUAD OF THE CLASS OF 1952 Drillmaster

M. W. Cook

Assistant Drillmaster W. J. Gunn

Guidon Bearer D. L. Brown

1st Squad G. M. Johnson W. F. Farrington R. E. Castner P. L. Litchfield

3rd Squad G. A. Wentworth R. H. Ruhsenberger R. E. Groder R. E. Malaney J. M. Plante

2nd Squad R. B. Jewell J. T. Kneeland G. L. Mitchell R. L. Smallidge 4th Squad

G. P. Paisley C. L. Carpenter J. F. McAvoy



Drillmaster J. T. Kneeland and Drill Squad-Class of 1953



Mid. Gunn, Captain Club Supervisor, Lt. McReel

Rifle Team

In the winter of our "Mugg" year, some of the Middies decided it was about time that the Academy be represented on the firing lines of the world as well as on the playing fields and in the shipping corporations. Putting their heads together, they enlisted the aid of Lieutenant White and the Naval Science Department, and soon came up with a charter from the National Rifle Association. With Paul Allen, G. M. C., U. S. N.,

Left to Right, Standing Mid. Letteny, Treasurer Lt. McReel, Supervisor Mid. Donahue, Secretary

Seated Mid. Paisley, Vice President Mid. Gunn, President



1951 Armed Forces Day Team Left to Right, Donahue, Paisley, Hanscom, Gunn

as chief instructor, the newly formed team spent every spare minute getting into the swing of competitive shooting. The beginning of the cruise brought the team's shore activity to an abrupt halt and so practise firing was transferred to the stern of the "Sailor" where, on Sunday afternoons, the crack of rifles could be heard throughout our sojourn in the Caribbean.

Matches with some of the Rifle Clubs in our cruise ports and a visit to the National Headquarters in Washington highlighted the first year of organization.

Reorganization and the breaking in of new members following graduation took much of our middle class year. The lack of recognized teams in the New England area made matches few and far between.

The highlight of our second cruise was the tight battle with the Bermuda Rifle and Pistol Club, which ended in victory for M. M. A. In addition to tasting victory, the middies were wined and dined by their hosts and spent an evening that was much envied by the rest of the Battalion.

Once back from the cruise, all sights were trained on the Hearst Championships in New York City. After much practising and hours of eager anticipation, the day of the match arrived. The Academy team entered the team match and in all the individuals. Due to poor scheduling, our team found it necessary to fire all their matches in one day. At one A. M. in the morning, six weary middies dragged themselves out of the 69th Regiment Armory. For them, the show was over. Final results showed the Academy seated 25th, far down to be sure, but, surely a good step in the right direction. For this, the team received five Bronze Medals.



Our senior winter found the team concentrating on qualifying 100% in accordance with the National Standards. During this period, the team shifted from under the protective wing of the Naval Science Department to the status of a recognized team with Lieutenant McReel as advisor. The Administration also deemed the Rifle Team a supervised sport and made possible the awarding of letters for outstanding participation.

Plans are in the making for a new outdoor range and also to attend the 1952 Hearst Championships.



1951 Hearst Match Team

Thus, we the Class of 1952, the first class to see the advent of an Academy Rifle Team and the first class to receive Rifle Team Awards, leave behind us a team that is on the way up and we're sure that the muzzle blasts from the Pine Tree State will be heard on many ranges far from Castine in the years to come.

We have laid the keel, those who remain will launch and dress up our project and those to follow will ride it to victory.

Rifle Team Letter Winners



Charter Members

Rifle Team record to date:-

	M.M.A.	Орр.
Bahamas Rifles	466	478
Maryland Rangers	812	909
Woodshaven Rifle and Pistol Club	465	448
Brooklyn Junior Rifle Club	480	483
Bermuda Rifle and Pistol Club	480	479
Hearst Diffe Championsh	ine_Aggr	recate

Hearst Rifle Championships—Aggregate score 1,676—placed 25th



Front Row: Michaud, Baker, L'Italien, Ryba, Fayle, Stevens.

Second Row: Blathen, Bourgeois, Morris, Manduca, Mosher, Killam, Laite.

Third Row: Morgan, Brawn, Kelly, McAvoy, Burke, Chaples. Fourth Row: Hodge, Bennett, Orkins, Hefler, Deshon.

Fifth Row: Wibby, O'Leary, Tweedie. Absent: Sparta, Keith, McManus.

Band

The renegades of the Battalion, the Band seemed to be forever in hot water for one reason or another. Perhaps the beat was too fast for the company guides, or some maneuver was not just right, or the band was noisy at muster. Then too, Lt. White commented on the slowness of the National Anthem on one occasion. His comparison likened it to some funeral dirge.

Notwithstanding these sometimes embarrassing situations, Manduca's March Manglers managed to get into the musical spotlight around the state. On Memorial Day, 1951, the band marched in Castine, Stockton Springs and Bucksport. In

June they headed the Hancock County Division of the American Legion Parade in Bangor. July fourth found them in Dexter, Maine, for that town's 150th Anniversary Celebration. The Maine Seafood's Festival in Rockland was their next event. There they led the two-hour parade.

Came the fall, and with it football, and the band was on hand to make music for all of the games.

Armistice Day found the band in Bangor for the annual parade, and a week later the band received a trophy at the Plant Dedication in Gardiner.

So much for "Da Boys in Da Band!"

Duty Buglers

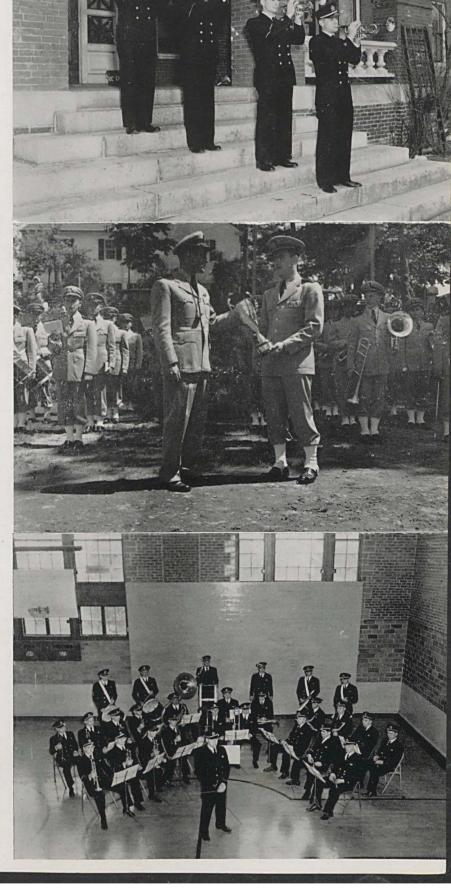
Michaud

Stevens

Deshon

Orkins





Weekly
Rehearsal
Period
Quick
Gymnasium







Saxes: Brawn, Mosher, Morris, Morgan, Walker. Trombones: Blethen, Michaud, Manduca. Trumpets: Bennett, Stevens, Orkins. Bass: Sparta. Piano: Chaples. Drums: Ryba.

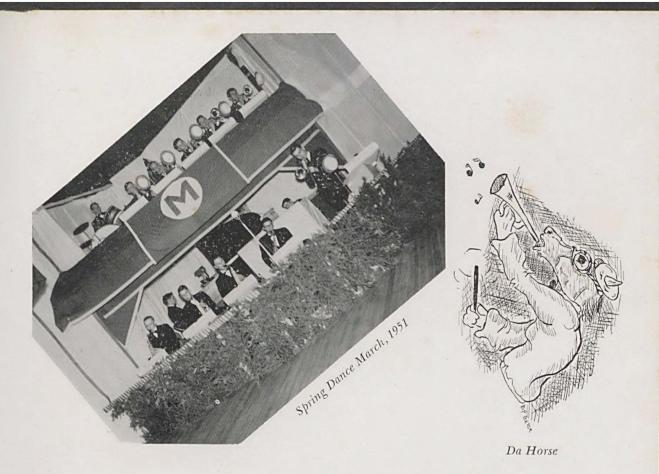
## Orchestra

With the coming of the new underclass in August, 1951, the remains of Fred Ganter's old "Kaydets" were greatly strengthened and, equipped with a stack of new music and under the leadership of Ted "Da Horse" Manduca, the new "Mariners" soon emerged as one of the better outfits in the state. This 14-piece group lost no time in making themselves known 'round and about, as they played in Skowhegan and Rockland and, of course, at dances that were at the Academy.

The Mariners were all set for any and all dances that might come up on our winter cruise, but due to difficulties beyond their control, their Carribean atmosphere was limited to their version of "The Mambo."

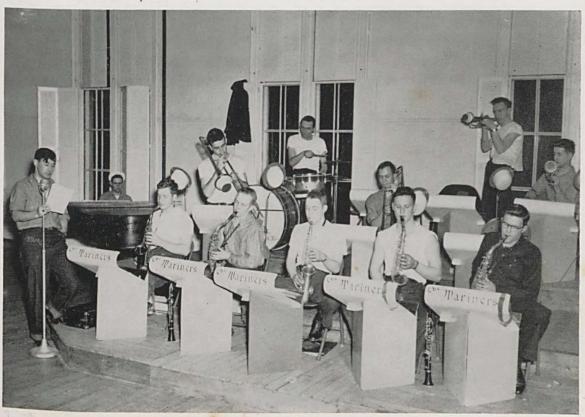
An interesting side light on the orchestra was the "Dixie Land Band" that performed between the halves of the Loyola game. Mounted on the small truck, it was composed of "Bones" Stevens, trumpet; Carl Morris, alto sax; Bob Walker, tenor; Bud Cole, bass horn; Dan Ryba, drums; Phil Chaples, piano; and Ted Manduca, trombone.

As we go to press, plans are in the making for a swing about the state on successive week ends to play for the spring school dances. In this manner, the Mariners hope to bring their salty version of good dance music to others who have yet to see the light,—er, hear the music or whatever!



#### REHEARSAL

At the Mike: Bourgeois. Trumpets: Stevens, Orkins. Trams: Manduca, Blethen (Bourgeois). Saxes: Morgan, McManus, Morris, Brawn, Mosher. Piano: Chaples. Drums: Ryba. Absent: Bennett, Trumpet.





Orchestra 1951-1952

Ted Manduca Leader

Photo taken at Maine Maritime Academy

Massachusetts Maritime Dance



Fred Ganter Leader

Photo taken at Eastland Hotel Portland, Maine

Post-Cruise Ball





Combo 1949-1950

Rene LeClair Leader

Photo taken at Nassau Yacht Club Nassau, Bahamas



The Mariners

Fall Smoker
Quick Gymnasium
October, 1951



Castine, Maine January, 1952





The Mariners

Rockland Community Center

Armistice Day Ball November, 1951



Left to Right, Back Row: MacDuffie, Capen, Charron, Beaton, Laite, DuBois, Brawn, Hoch, Killam. Front Row: O'Leary, O'Hara, Spear, Staniszewski, Guay, Tweedie, R. L. Thomas, W. I. Adams, Mahoney, Bourgeois. Accompanist: Chaples. Absent: Blethen, Plante, Manduca.

# Glee Club

A new musical organization made its appearance at the Academy in September, 1951. The Glee Club, a group of thirty Middies who were to later blend into a well-balanced organization, had rough going from the beginning. Football, orchestra, band, work details and almost every other activity seemed to take precedence over the numerous rehearsals that are so necessary to a vocal group.

However, the fellows stuck with their task and, under the direction of Eddie Bourgeois, they slowly made the transition from a shouting mob to a balanced glee club. Perhaps the most difficult job was to get the gang to sing together. Gradually, basic chord patterns were replaced by arrangements such as "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" and "Onward Christian Soldiers." Later, as kinks disappeared, "The Men of the Merchant Marine," "Passing By," and other similar selections were added and a repertoire was in the making.





By this time, winter was approaching and the club began to look for new fields to conquer. They had not far to look. Reverend Laws of Castine approached Bourgeois with the idea of combining a group of carols with a Christmas story and to weave them into a program.

The idea clicked and the whole project moved into high gear. With the assistance of the Superintendent, Admiral Warlick, tape recordings were made of rehearsals and played back so that errors could be noted and more easily corrected.

Radio Station WABI in Bangor contracted to broadcast the program and on 19 December, the weeks of hard work paid off. The program, featuring solo work by John Keith and Ed Bourgeois and group performance of a medley of lesser known carols and descants, was a tremendous success. All hands agreed that the results were well worth the effort. It is hoped by the Battalion and the Administration that the Glee Club will continue to progress and so become a permanent part of the Academy activity program.

### QUARTETS

Within the Glee Club were several informal "Barber Shop" quartets whose members got together just for the enjoyment of singing together. In past years these quartets have entered the Parade of quartets in Bangor and have done very well in competition against top notch quartets from all parts of the state.



P Chaples

### THE PROPELLER CLUB OF THE UNITED STATES

PORT OF MAINE MARITIME ACADEMY, CASTINE, MAINE

To Promote, Further, and Support an American Merchant Marine To Aid the Development of River, Great Lakes and Harbor Improvements

#### 1951-1952

Commander J. K. Reardon, Adviser

J. Carr, President

J. Adams, Secretary

J. Plante, Vice President

F. Herbert, Treasurer

Propeller Club Officers





Goodbye and So Long

# Propeller Club

The primary thing that we of the Class of '52 remember about the Academy Chapter of the Propeller Club is that it had its renaissance during our senior year. In the period from August, 1949 to June, 1951, the Port of Maine Maritime Academy lay dormant, its activities limited to arranging, through senior ports, dances and tours in the cruise ports-of-call.

Shortly after the Class of '51's graduation, Commander Parker Worrey became club advisor. He was deeply interested in Propeller Club activities and immediately began to prod the Battalion into taking an active part in the reorganization of our student port. A board of governors was selected to carry the club through the summer months which are of necessity, somewhat disrupted, due to the preparations for the new underclass. This board re-established our ties with the national office and rewrote the by-laws of our port so as to meet the demands of the new organization.

In September, the election of officers was held. The results:

President	J. Carr
Vice President	[. Plante
Secretary	. Adams
Treasurer	J. Huff

To these four fell the task of keeping the interest in the club at high level and to keep the ball rolling.

The first of a long line of activities designed to "keep the ball rolling" was





The Old And The New

To these four fell the task of keeping the interest in the club at a high level.

The first of a long line of activities designed to "keep the ball rolling" was a huge smoker, complete with boxing, comedy, music and the other factors necessary to success. And success it was! The fall smoker will be long remembered as the biggest and best to hit ole M. M. A. in a long time.

In October, delegates Ralph Lowe and



R. Lowe, J. Plante Convention Delegates

John Plante were sent to the National Propeller Club Convention in New York to make certain that representation would not be lacking from Maine Maritime Academy.

Next, all hands turned to on a doublebarreled plan, scheduled to be unveiled on Armistice Day weekend in November. One-half of the plan was a banquet and dance, to follow the annual Massachusetts Maritime football game. The other half was an Armistice Day Ball and Exhibition by the Academy Drill Squad in Rockland, Maine. Many sleepless nights and tiring days were spent by the committees designated to make the countless plans and arrangements that made up the overall picture of success. Too often during the planning stage, that picture of success was obscured by obstacles that were forever turning up to hinder progress.

November tenth finally came and with Ted Manduca and The Mariners supplying the music, both dances were chalked up as successes. Many were the sighs of relief and satisfaction that were heard after the last note had died away!

In the holiday season two changes were made in the administration of our student port. Jack Huff found that his rating, ring chairmanship, and studies were all he could handle and so was replaced by Francis Herbert. Our advisor, Commander Worrey, left the Academy faculty to accept a marine inspector's position, and was succeeded by Commander J. K. Reardon.

After the Class of '52 has become a memory, we hope that the succeeding years will show an active port at the Academy, and that future Propeller Club officers will do the utmost to "keep the ball rolling."



Dances and Social Activities

Social life at Maine Maritime Academy is a major factor on any midshipman's calendar. We will always have in our memory the outstanding dances and other social affairs of our school campus. Of course as lowly "muggs," we perhaps loathed the thought of an Academy dance, for many are the hours of labor before, during and afterward; however, in spite of our hard work never will we forget our dances at Maine Maritime Academy.

We must not forget the time and effort put into an Academy dance by the many dance committees that brought about such great successes. With each of these committees Lieut. Commander H. E. Small has worked as faculty advisor.





Many of our dances have been held in most décorative, even elaborate settings that require the keen artistic work of the dance committee and the Midshipmen body. Once it was a twenty-foot lighthouse decorating the dance, another time the forward deck of the American Sailor, another pumpkins and forests at the Harvest dance, but whatever it was it gave the Middies some never to be forgotten social affairs. Such decorations may have been quaint to some, to others different, and still to others outstanding; but all will agree that it brought realistic atmospheres that contributed greatly to the friendliness of the affair.



Officers' Club - Coco Solo

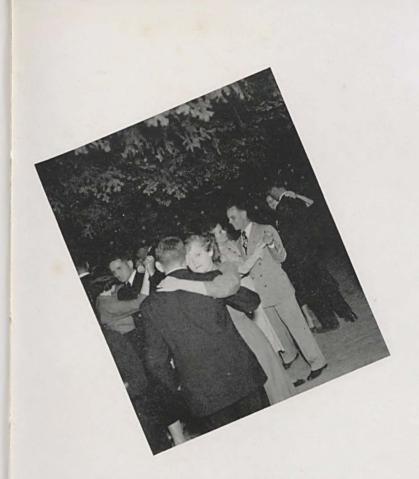
Following the football game with Higgins Classical Institute on the first of October, 1949, the Class of '52 acquainted themselves with their first Academy dance. In a well-decorated mess deck we feasted on a Maine lobster dinner, and in the evening there was dancing with music under the expert direction of Rene LeClair. New freshman member of the Kadets, Ted Manduca, found dancers

ever willing to hear from his trombone. And the punch bowl in the corner was a popular place with all. Flags were used to decorative advantage and hidden lights were used to outline the murals and dance band.

Our next important dance was held after the traditionally famous football game with Massachusetts Maritime Academy on the twelfth of November, 1949. Following the impressive victory for Maine a dance in honor of the Bay State visitors was held in the auditorium. Girls from the University of Maine assisted in making possible the success of the dance by acting as "blind dates" for those Massachusetts and Maine Middies whose "one and only" could not be with them. The Academy's ever famous Kadets provided the music under soft blue lights and gay decorations.









D. D. D. and Tilt



Following the 1950 cruise the Armed Forces Day celebration seems to stand out among the Midshipmen's many activities. At this time the U. S. S. Damato, a navy destroyer, came into our harbor and training trips were arranged on her by the Naval Science Department. Boat racing was enjoyed in the early morning of Armed Forces Day followed by a parade through Castine later in the morning. In the parade were the battalion and band along with a contingent from both the Damato and the Castine Veterans Group. The afternoon featured a baseball game between the New England famous Middies' nine and the Damato team at Ritchie Field. The evening found two dances in full swing at the Academy, one in the Quick Gym for the sailors of the Damato and another in the auditorium for the Cadet-Midshipmen. Jimmy Hawes and his popular Maine Band provided the music for the Damato men while the cruise seasoned Cadets turned on the steam in the gaily decorated auditorium in Dismukes Hall.

The fall of 1950 saw new talent in the Academy for the dance band. Its new leader, Fred Ganter, and added freshmen made it equal to the state's best when the 28th of November rolled around.



Underwood, Inc.

Alumni and guests. The dance followed a football game which will long be remembered by those attending, as it was the Academy's first victory in six years over an ever powerful M. C. I. team. At the half of the game Rear Admiral W. W. Warlick and Senator Leavitt spoke briefly on the school's progress in ten years and two members of the first class, Commander William Brasier and Lieut. Paul Stearns, were introduced. A buffet style dinner of turkey was served in the Midshipmen's mess hall at 1900 under the direction of Midshipman Johnson, assisted by Midshipman Lord. The Senior Cadet lounge was well decorated and arranged for the seniors and their guests,

The afternoon of the 28th was livened with a football game between M. M. A. and the University of Maine JV's. After the game many of the Mid'ns guests were able to see Castine in its vivid fall beauty before returning to the Academy for a delicious banquet of lobster and fixings. The mess deck under the direction of Mid'n Carr was well-decorated for the occasion and new murals had recently been completed on the mess deck bulkheads.

Nature's fall beauty decorated the gym for the dance. The Halloween spirit which was carried out in these decorations transformed the large gym into a warm and friendly dance hall. A raised and specially decorated band stand held the Academy's famous Kadets who featured the late tunes for the dances.

The month of October, 1951, marked the tenth anniversary of the Maine Maritime Academy. To climax the Academy's "Tenth Anniversary Week" a dance was held on the 13th of October in Quick Gymnasium for Midshipmen, Officers,



Ten Thousand Swedes . . .







as was the dance hall, under the clever hand of Midshipman Rushenberger, assisted by Midshipman Bailey. Blind dates for the dance came from the University of Maine and the music was supplied by the Maine Men, giving the Mariners an opportunity to attend the dance.



Often there are one or two dances that are remembered long after they are over; the dance of November 10, 1951, was one of those. The dance was sponsored by the Propeller Club, Port of Maine Maritime Academy, under the direction of Midshipman Carr, the music was provided by the Mariners, led by Midshipman Manduca. It was held in the auditorium of Dismukes Hall and a large number of the Midshipman body attended. The afternoon before the dance saw Maine Maritime Academy and Massachusetts Maritime Academy in the annual football game of the year, Maine winning the game. The three year football trophy was presented to the Maine Middies by the Massachusetts Academy at the dance with Mr. Hoctor accepting the trophy for the Academy. Midshipman Johnson and Midshipman Lord planned the banquet, decorated the Midshipmen's mess hall as a football field and served a fine turkey dinner. Decorations for the dance by Midshipmen Carr and Huff consisted of fishing nets, lobster traps, and pilings from the back shore. Special colored lighting effects by Midshipman Blethen were used to shade the decorations. The entire day, a fine ending to a successful football season, will long be remembered by those attending.



Gunga Scala

Other never-to-be-forgotten events from the Middies' Academy life were the famous M. M. A. smokers. A notable one of these "fun nights" took place in late November, 1949. It was held in the gym-nasium for all hands with the faculty and friends attending as the Midship-men's guests. Boxing, wrestling, comedies, quartet singing, and special arrangements by the dance band made up the evening's entertainment. Perhaps most memorable of the evening's highlights were the boxing matches between Mid'n Chandler and Mid'n Cook, both talented boxers, Mid'n Devine and Mid'n Stanford, and the wrestling match between Mid'n Catena and Mid'n Beaudoin.

Of course we cannot cover all the many activities of the year but one we could activities of the year but one we could never leave out would be the yearly presentation of Kadet Kapers. June 1, 1950, was the date and Emerson Hall the place. Here everything goes and one has only to attend to know what real laughing is. All will remember Midshipman Herrick's imitations of Mr. Rielly, the History instructor, and imitations of Smallidge and McPhee, Midshipman MacVane as the messenger for the famous "Room 11." The able and talented quartet of Mid-shipmen Blethen, Pinette, Plante and Manduca, and the many other acts that went into making the '50 Kapers a big success.

### Smokers

And

Kadet Kapers



"Ed"

A smoker was also held in the fall of '50 with Mid'n Barry Bailey acting as Master of Ceremonies. All will remember Mid'n Bailey as he recalled his few days in the hospital; Mid'n Smallidge as he gave us his rendition of Lieut. Cmdr. Harrison Small, Literature Instructor; the Military Band with its many stirring marches; the imitation of Col. Herbert and the insurance representative as given by Mid'n William Ames; and the boxing match between Freshmen Tripp and Foster.



Sir Archibald



Sturdley and Greaser



"Poor Tim"





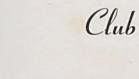
ter, McPhee, Manduca, Gunn and Bruns. The first and only "Smoker" held during the fall of 1951 was on the 17th of October. Sponsored by the Propeller Club, under the direction of Midshipmen McPhee, Carr, Huff and Adams it was a successful event from beginning to end. Midshipman McPhee acted as master of ceremonies for the show while Midshipman Manduca handled the musical part, directing the dance band in a number of snappy selections throughout the evening. The skit "Football" by the team of Midshipman Pelley and Scala, assisted by Midshipman Brennan, started off the evening, bringing in plenty of laughs and putting the spectators in a gay mood.

Mid'n Jewell, Carter, McAvoy, Carpen-

Three exhibition boxing matches were held during the evening and one wrestling match. In the fights, Midshipman Beaton proved more than a match for

Midshipman Eaton. Midshipman Stein and Midshipman Mahoney were more evenly matched with Midshipman Stein receiving the best vote. The third fight between Midshipmen Selberg and Foster proved to be the best of the evening, Midshipman Selberg taking the decision via a technical knockout. The wrestling match was a free-for-all comedy act with Midshipmen O'Brien, Pelley, O'Reilly, Scala and Sleeper.

The evening's feature attraction was Midshipman Carter as he imitated Lt. Libby, Lt. Davis, Lt. Langlois, and Chief Munger. Perhaps best was his role as Lt. Libby, Mathematics Instructor. Another group of entertainers worthy of mention were the underclass group made up of Midshipmen Hoch, E. E. Hughes, Guay, E. J. Hughes, Killam, Macomber, Morris and Ingraham.



Radio



Something Wrong?



Radio Shack

Having weathered the storms which all newly formed clubs are subject to, the Radio Club is now firmly established as an important activity at M. M. A. It started as an idea from some of the electronically minded Middies such as Mid. Magnus and Goodwin. The Radio Club gathered momentum when Comdr. Fairley accepted the position of advisor of the club. Members were recruited and club officers elected. Mid. Plante was elected President, and Mid. Mills was elected Secretary. The next step was the acquisition of a shack. Capt. MacKenzie

was the man to see in this case and, with his approval, we moved into the ex-Trick's End room. We now had an adviser, members and a shack, but none of these are too effective without radio gear. With suppliant eyes, we turned to Colonel Herbert who gave whatever he had that we wanted. Transmitters and receivers were moved in. Present plans are to establish an amateur station as soon as the members are ready to get their F. C. C. licenses. Towards this goal Comdr. Fairley is tutoring us and for all purposes, it's only a matter of time.



Midshipmen Fox, Saucier, Roux, Low, Frazier, Blethen, Magnus, E. J. Hughes, Plante, Commander Fairley, Midshipman Mills.

#### Lecture



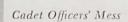


# Mess

Petty Officers' Mess



Duty Officer's Mess





# Chow



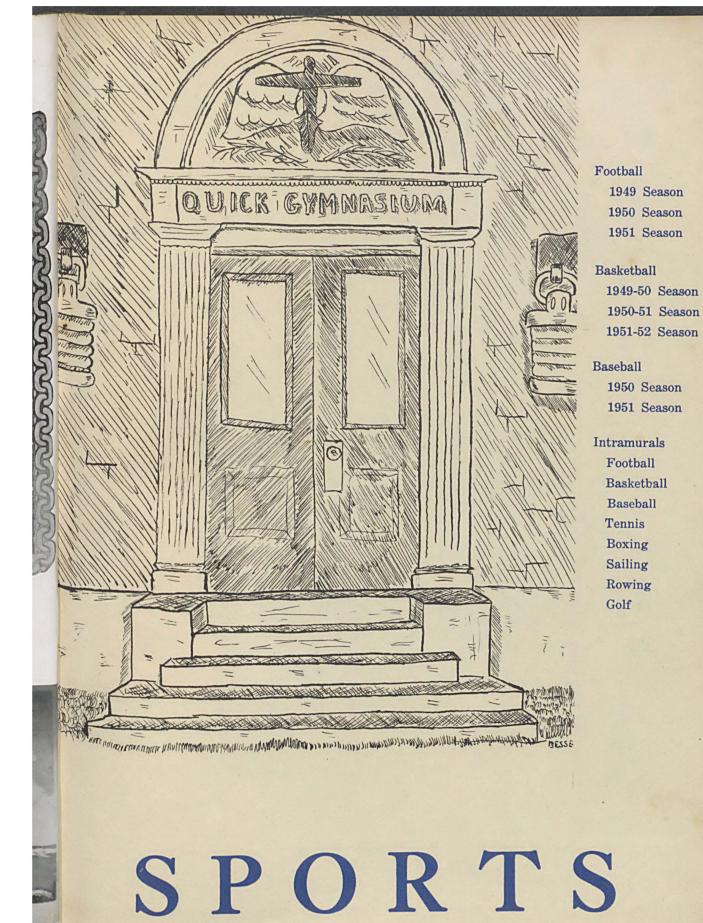
Chow Line Closes in Five Minutes

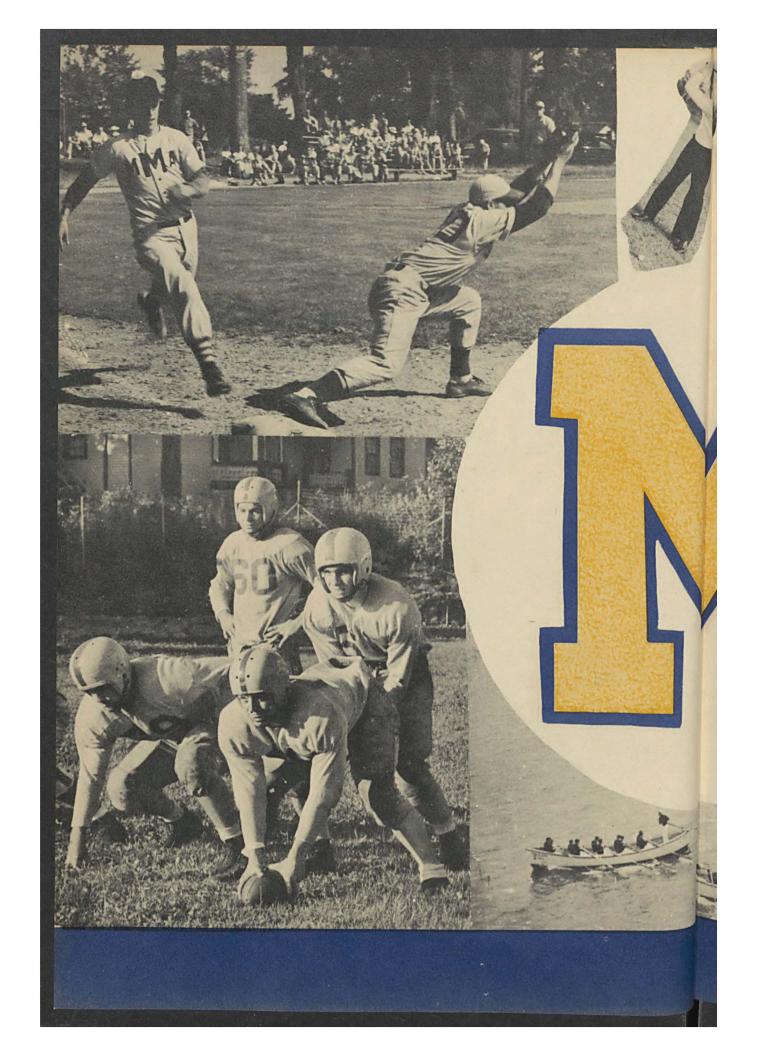
Head and Eyes Straight Ahead

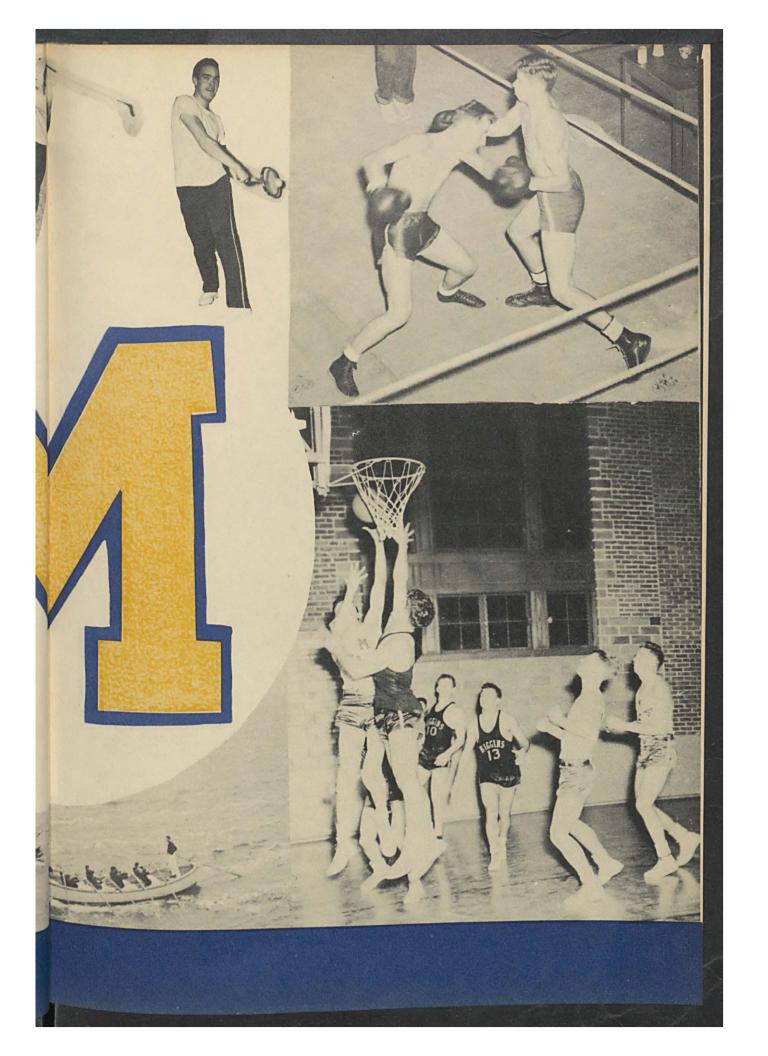




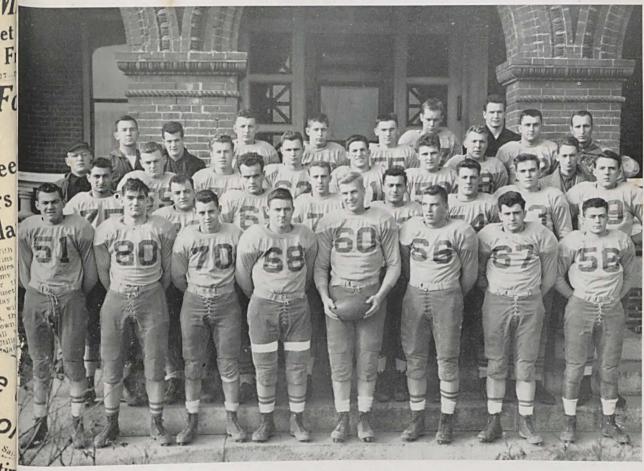












THE 1949 FOOTBALL TEAM

Front Row, Left to Right: Herbert, Giles, Gagne, Lamond, Captain Erickson, Small, Regnery, Martin. Second Row: Galiano, Ruggerio, Gendron, Schuyler, Scontras, Evans, Savelle, Norbert. Third Row: Coach Hoctor, Bernard, Kenney, Fairbanks, Catena, Dallaire, Mosko, Assistant Coach Brown. Fourth Row: Manager KomLosy, Dame, L'Italien, Curtis, Egli, McPhee, Perry, Smallidge, Trainer Pratt.

Football 1949

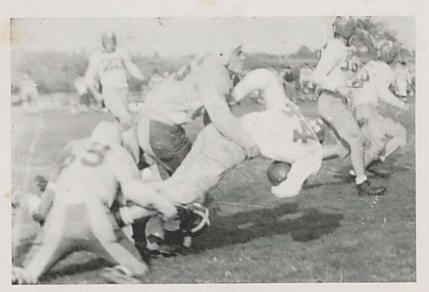
Our freshman year found our class fairly well represented on the football squad. Although many went out for the team only the following men were selected for the squad: John Fairbanks, Tim Bernard, Larry L'Italien, Frank Catena, Ken Curtis, Jack McPhee and Dick Egli.

In our opening game, with the squad cut down to 35 men, we faced a relatively strong Higgins Classical Institute squad, but managed to knock out a 26-6 victory. Pete Scontras led the scoring by tallying twice. Also showing well for the Middies was Jack White, whose 30-yard pass to Tom Herbert sent the Middies marching on their way to their first tally with Scontras going over. Also tallying for the Tars were Throumoulos in the 3rd period and Dame in the 4th, Dame by a pass from "Pistol Pete" Scontras. Steve Vickery, now a junior at the Academy and ace basketball player, tallied the only score for Higgins on a pass from Dick Fornaciari against the Middies reserves. Higgins eleven suffered this year and they went on to claim the State Prep School

Incidentally this was the only defeat the

Captain and Captain-Elect Talk It Over With Coach Hoctor





Dall Small and Bill Lamond Cut Down Colby Back Short of a First Down

Our next victory was at the expense of a powerful Colby Frosh team which tasted a stinging 18-0 defeat. Jack White and Pete Scontras were the big guns as they connected for seven passes while "Capt. Swede" Erickson intercepted six Colby passes to hold their scoring chances down. Also in there playing a superb game were Tom Herbert, Hal Dame, Bill Lamond and Dal Small.

Next came Ricker, which followed suit with the other opponents to a 38-0 defeat. The Middies ran rough-shod over the Junior College from Houlton that just couldn't get started. Pete Scontras, again starring, scamped 65 yards for the first T. D. early in the first period and from then on in we completely mastered the gridiron. Jack White pitching passes of 15, 30, and 35 yards was easily the outstanding player, while Don Edwards and Rugger Evans also played standout ball.

The fourth game found us against our traditional rivals, Maine Central Institute. Although the Middies had the better team man for man they managed to tie us 14-14. The Preppers from Pittsfield scored the first touchdown in the initial period which featured outstanding blocking for Jack Berry, who scampered 60 yards for the score. Berry then made it 7-0 on an accurate point after kick. The Middies, behind for the first time all season, fought back and marched 82 yards to pay dirt with "Whizzer" White tossing from 10 yards out to Herbert to bring us within I point. Scontras kick was good and the score was tied 7-7. After M. C. I. scored their second touchdown on an 80-yard march with Berry kicking the extra point, Rugger Evans



"Da Hoc"



Gabby Dame Around End Against Colby

took an M. C. I. kick and ran 60 yards to bring us within 1 point. Pete Scontras knotted the count with a perfect place kick. This game was costly as Don Edwards, a potent end, was lost for the season and Capt. Erickson received injuries that put him out of action for two weeks.

A powerful Maine J. V. team held us to a 21-21 tie in our next contest. Capt. "Swede" Erickson, Tom Herbert, and Don Edwards were much missed in this game. The credit for outstanding players in this game goes to the linemen on both squads who played a rough and bruising game. Linemen Len Galiano, Rocky Giles, and Dal Small performed excellently for the Middies. The young Bear, Ralph Ham played well at quarterback for Maine.

The Bates Varsity Bobcat's airpower was too much for the Middies in their 5th contest. However, through the first period we racked up 6 first downs to 3 for Bates and held them to 15 yards rushing. Bates after taking possession of the ball on their own forty, took to the air with Perry connecting to Mabilio for 45 yards. Ienello made it 6-0 for Bates from the 11-yard stripe but the try for the extra point was blocked by Gendron. Desperately fighting back the Middies

drove 50 yards only to lose the ball on a fumble. Later in the same period Scontras connected with a 40-yard pass to Tom Herbert that brought us within 10 yards of a score, but the Bates squad dug in and managed to keep us from scoring. With Perry passing to Conforth and Cunnane, Bates moved the ball from their own 7 to the Middies 2, but the Tars made a goal line stand and at half time the score was Bates 6, Maritime 0. In the third period again Bates by a 40-yard pass from Perry to Hal Conforth. Later in the same period another Perry to Conforth pass set up their 3rd score. The Middies in this same period drove to the Bates 6, but were held by their aggressive line. The Middies again started to march in the last period which resulted in a score. It was mainly the hard running of Pete Scontras and Freshman John Fairbanks, who was taking over injured Teddy Throumoulos position, that we scored. Pete Scontras placed-kicked the extra point and this was the end of the scoring for both clubs although the Middies threatened in the late minutes. The final score Bates 18, Maine Maritime 7. The Tars made 12 first downs to 9 for Bates and 143 yards rushing to a mere 75 for the Bobcats.



John Fairbanks (62) Scores First Touchdown Against Massachusetts Maritime

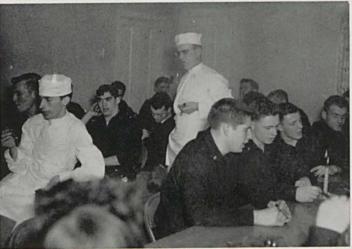


John Fairbanks (62) Leads Phil Schuyler (71) for 20 Yards Around New England College's End

Next came the game to decide the mythical New England Maritime Champion. Massachusetts Maritime didn't live up to their pre-game billing as they were swamped 26-7 with Scontras, Fairbanks and Schuyler playing heads-up ball. Freshman Fairbanks made the first score from 3 yards out to climax a 79-yard drive. The Middies scored again in the second, third, and last periods respectively with Schuyler, "Whizzer" White and Dal Small playing a terrific ball game. The Castine crew made a total yardage of 354 to 55 for the Bay Staters and also out did them in first downs 12 to 8.

Our last game of the season was played against a heavier eleven from Henniker,

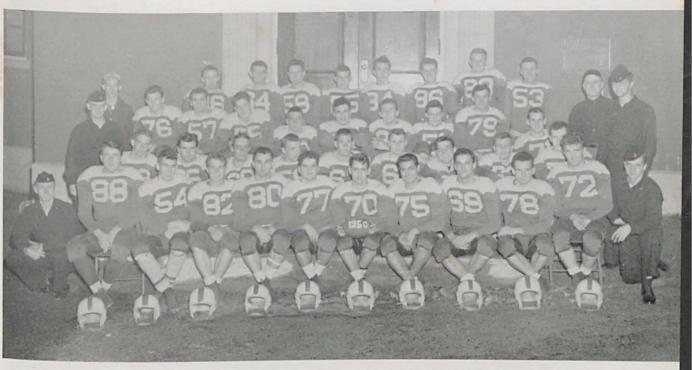
New Hampshire. Although the New England College supported a 240 pound guard and two tackles weighing 215 each, they were unable to move against the Middies forward wall. Again it was Scontras, the seasoned performer from Old Orchard Beach, who showed up well working with another Old Orchard Beach lad, John Fairbanks, who proved to Coach Hoctor he was ready for a start-ing berth. The Middies, gaining a total of 377 yards from scrimmage, proved too much for the boys from Henniker as they rolled up an impressive 39 to 0 score to close a very successful season, winning 5, tieing 2 and losing only to Bates. "Turk" Harper served as manager while Gil Dagg was his assistant.



Team's "Banquet" At Chief Pratt's

#### 1949 SCHEDULE

M. M. A.	26	Higgins Classical Inst.	6
M. M. A.	18	Colby Frosh	0
M. M. A.	38	Ricker Junior College	0
M. M. A.	14	Maine Central Inst.	14
M. M. A.	21	Maine Jayvees	21
M. M. A.	7	Bates College	18
M. M. A.	26	Mass. Maritime Acad.	7
M. M. A.	39	New England College	0



First Row: Norbert, Ring, Kenney, Smallidge, Throumoulos, Gagne, Galiano, Genest, Perry, Dallaire, Mgr. Dagg. J.cond Row: Mgr. Harper, Merrill, Belanger, McPhee, Bernard, Curtis, Fairbanks. Catena, Holt, Lapham. Third Row: Asst. Mgr. Gerow, Asst. Coach Brown, Tremble, Herbert, Clement, Hainer, Tripp, Reilly, Herbert, Bousiour, Angell, Coach Hoctor, Asst. Mgr. Rausch. Last Row: McQuillan, Scala, Deshon, Hall, Ingersoll, Cratty, Hutchins, Main.

### Football 1950

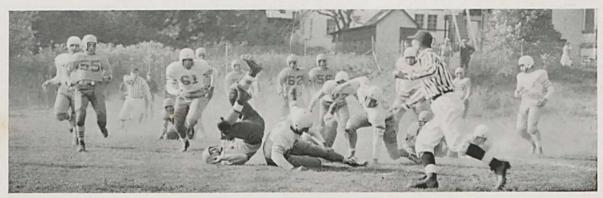
The Middies from Castine had in store for them a rugged schedule as our second year of football rolled around. As Owen Osborne, Bangor sports writer put it, "The Middies of Maine Maritime Academy are between the Devil and the Deep Blue Sea. They're in a class by themselves. Too big for the prep school class but too small for the college ranks." Nevertheless Athletic Director John Hoctor arranged a schedule that put us up against three up and coming colleges: Norwich University, Brandeis University, and New England College.

As the 23rd of September rolled around the team was about to meet their first major task since football first started at Castine. They were to face a powerful Norwich University that listed 19 lettermen as against 6 for our club. Billed as Maine's miniature Army-Navy game this game between the future ensigns and second lieutenants was bound to see the guns from Maine Maritime Academy blazing away at the Horsemen from Northfield, Vt.

Four times the Blue and Gold rapped at the Norwich door but each time the big Cadet line settled down to repulse the Sailors. The two teams battled each other on nearly even terms throughout the game except for the third period which proved fatal for the Middies. It was passes which paid off for the Norwich club as we rolled up 7 first downs to their 9 and outgained them in yards rushing 147-143.

The 30th of September brought to Castine another powerful foe in Brandeis University, a team from Waltham, Mass., consisting of all freshmen composing the first football team at the three-year-old school.

The big Brandeis club, which averaged 205 pounds in the line and 180 in the backfield, was just too much for the Middies as is shown by the yards-gained-rushing statistics: 172 for Brandeis and 98 for MMA. First downs had 11 for Brandeis and seven for the hosts, most of which came via the penalty route. The work of Maurice Merrill of Brunswick, on the defense, and the steady playing of Frank Catena, of Union, N. J., were the Middies standouts along with Andy Clement, our fast moving scatback.



Sid Goldfoder Dumps Hainer After 6-Yard Advance

Andy Clement from Brewer again proved to be Castine's star as we encountered our third foe in the Maine JV's at Ritchie Field. Andy intercepted a Maine pass to break up a last-minute drive and to enable the strong Middies of the Castine Maine Maritime Academy to defeat the visitors by a 20-12 score.

The Maine Maritime Academy rushed 235 yards from scrimmage for 18 first downs, to 188 yards for the Jayvees good for 14 first downs.

The Mariners traveled to Lewiston to try and knock off their second straight win. There they met the Bates Frosh and proved to have too much power for the Bobkittens as they scored in every period except the fourth, employing an alert forward passing defense. John Fairbanks broke the scoring ice in the first period when he plunged over from four yards out, after a pass interception gave the Middies their chance. Ted Throumoulos tallied twice in the second period on 45-yard runs, and Andy Clement and Ken Reilly each scored in the third period. Moffett, who tallied Bates lone score, and Don Hamilton, each played an outstanding game for the Freshmen.

As another Saturday came around it meant we were to face another regular college eleven. Our opponent was New England College and the scene of the battle was Pilgrim Field at Henniker,



Clement Drives to Score in Bates Game



Fairbanks Plunges Over For First Touchdown Against Bates

N. H. The Midshipmen started the scoring in the first period, marching 62 yards to a T. D. Fullback Andy Clement went over from the four. N. E. C. took the ensuing kickoff and marched to a tying six-pointer, with Faust Ystueta going 12 yards for the tally. In the second period, the Maritimers found a weakness on the right side of the New England line and marched for another score, with John Fairbanks going over from the two. In the third period, Quarterback Ken Reilly ran a punt back 40 yards to the N. E. C. eight, from where Ted Throumoulos punched over for the clincher. Throumoulos, Fairbanks, and Tripp stood out for the Middies. Ystueta, Kuchar and Tyson flashed for the losers.

After the Middies returned from Henniker, N. H., with their third straight win in a row, Coach John Hoctor put his charges through a heavy week of scrimmage to get them in shape for their next tussle at Pittsfield against Maine Central Institute. M. C. I. scored their only touchdown in the first sequence of plays, and then controlled the game until late in the final minutes when Andy Clement broke away for 80 yards for the Middies score. The crowd was electrified as Clement swept around left end and scooted up the sidelines for the score, but his kick for the extra point sailed wide and M. C. I. won, 7-6.



Clement Picks Up Yardage Against Brandeis







Andy Clement Picks up 8 Yards Against Brandeis University

The following week again found the Castine club playing at home on Ritchie Field. This game found three Bangor area boys, Clement, J. Tremble, and F. Herbert, doing all the scoring and leading their team-mates to a 19-13 victory over Higgins Classical Institute. The Herbert boys, Bentley and Frannie, teamed up for the third Middie tally of the quarter as Bentley blocked a kick and then brother Frannie took a 20-yard pass from Ken Reilly for the score. Two blocked kicks in the third period resulted in Higgins total score.

The big tussle for the New England Maritime Academy Championship is less than a week away and Head Coach John Hoctor is really putting his charges through some stiff work-outs and scrimmages. The Maine Middies will enter the game with 4 victories as against 3 defeats, while the future Admirals from Hyannis have been unable to enter the win column in five previous contests. But past records mean nothing when these traditional rivals meet.

Massachusetts scored first but Maine took a 7-6 lead in the third quarter. Andy Clement, Maine right halfback, ran back the Massachusetts kickoff from the 11 to the Bay Staters 46, one of the best runs of the day. Ken Reilly passed to Fairbanks, who ran to the 16. A penalty against Massachusetts placed the ball on the 11. Reilly hit center to the eight and then Andy Clement drove to the two. Reilly gained another yard and Ted Throumoulos scored. Perry made the extra point. Massachusetts again scored in the final period and this proved to be the fatal stab as they went on to win, 13-7.

	1050	SCHEDULE		
			11	
M. M. A.	0	Norwich University	14	
M. M. A.	7	Brandeis University	37	
M. M. A.	20	Maine Jayvees	12	
M. M. A.	32	Bates Frosh	6	
M. M. A.	20	New England College	7	
M. M. A.	6	Maine Central Inst.	7	
M. M. A.	19	Higgins Classical Inst.	13	
M. M. A.	7	Mass. Maritime Acad.	13	
Record	for the	season: Won 4, Lóst 4		



Rough Line Play Against Brandeis University. Middies are Genest (69), Bernard (58), Tremble (76), Catena (68)



THE 1951 FOOTBALL TEAM

Front Row, Left to Right: Herbert, Lapham, McPhee, Fairbanks, Bernard, Egli, Belanger, Scala, Hainer. Second Row: Assistant Manager Gerow, Coach Hoctor, Brophy, Keith, Angell, Thomas, Foster, Cratty, DeCicco, Spear, Zuk, Morse, Assistant Coach Brown, Trainer Munger. Third Row: Assistant Manager Charron, Stein, Mayo, O'Brien, Guiney, Michelson, Stinson, Brawn, Tremble, Sawyer, Assistant Manager Adams.

### Jootball 1951

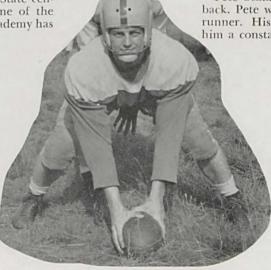
The 1951 edition of the Academy's football team was about the lightest and fastest to represent the Academy. This year is the first year we have beaten both of our rivals, M. C. I. and Massachusetts Maritime, in the same season. The highlight of the season was a 20-19 win over a big Loyola College team of Montreal. Coach Hoctor did a fine job in molding the '51 team, having only a handful of returning veterans and a large number of inexperienced Freshmen to work with. The outstanding players on the squad:

Captain Tim Bernard was the mainstay of the line. A former All-State center from Auburn, Tim was one of the most aggressive linemen the Academy has ever had. Big Bo Belanger at defensive guard was one of the main reasons why we held the M. C. I. and Massachusetts Maritime single wing outfits scoreless.

Dick Egli ran the club from the quarterback slot. He was a deadly passer, completing 45 passes in 89 attempts. Dick was a reliable safety man on defense too.

John Fairbanks, playing his third year as regular fullback, was a very effective blocking back and had the drive needed for power plays. John backed the line up on defense and called defensive signals.

Pete Scala was the starting left halfback. Pete was a very good broken field runner. His speed and deception made him a constant threat.



Captain Tim Bernard



Captain Bernard Throws Norwich Back For A Loss On A Punt Return Play

Butch Hainer rounded out the backfield. Butch had the drive and speed so necessary for a T formation halfback. He was especially effective on end runs.

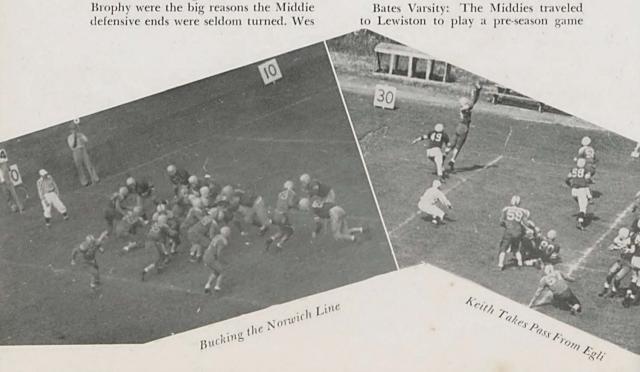
Hard running John McPhee alternated at both halfback positions. Ricky Hall and Lou DeCicco and freshmen Norm Brawn, Russ Morse, and Bruce Michelsen were capable backfield reserves.

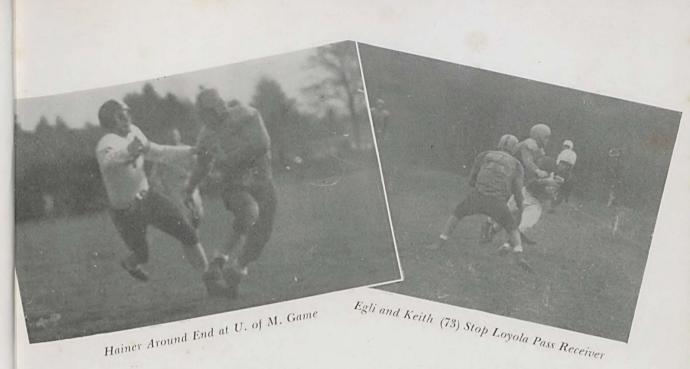
This year's team had about the best squad of ends the Academy has had in many seasons. John Kieth and Fran Herbert were terrific pass receivers. These boys were a constant headache to the opposition all season. Fran and John did double duty as defensive backs also. Jack Tremble, Dick Angell, Don Foster, Dave Brophy were the big reasons the Middie defensive ends were seldom turned. Wes

Hoch, Carl Zuk, Fran Mayo, Dick Cratty, Arnold Stinson, George Thomas, all played a good hard game at tackle on both offense and defense.

Freshman John Spear caused several headaches in opponents backfields from his defensive guard position. Art Lapham, Nick O'Brien, Dick Tremble, and Phil Guiney, rounded out the team at offensive guard.

Gil Dagg was again Manager as he has been for the last two years. Gil is Lieut. Hoctor's right arm when it comes to keeping track of equipment, schedules, and maintaining the playing field. Gil's three assistants were Tiger Gerow, John Adam, and Charles Charron.





with the Bates Varsity, who were playing Yale the following week. Bates won 20-0 in a closely fought game which showed up the weaknesses of both clubs before their opening games. The Middies started several drives but the Bates defensive team stopped them short of the goal line.

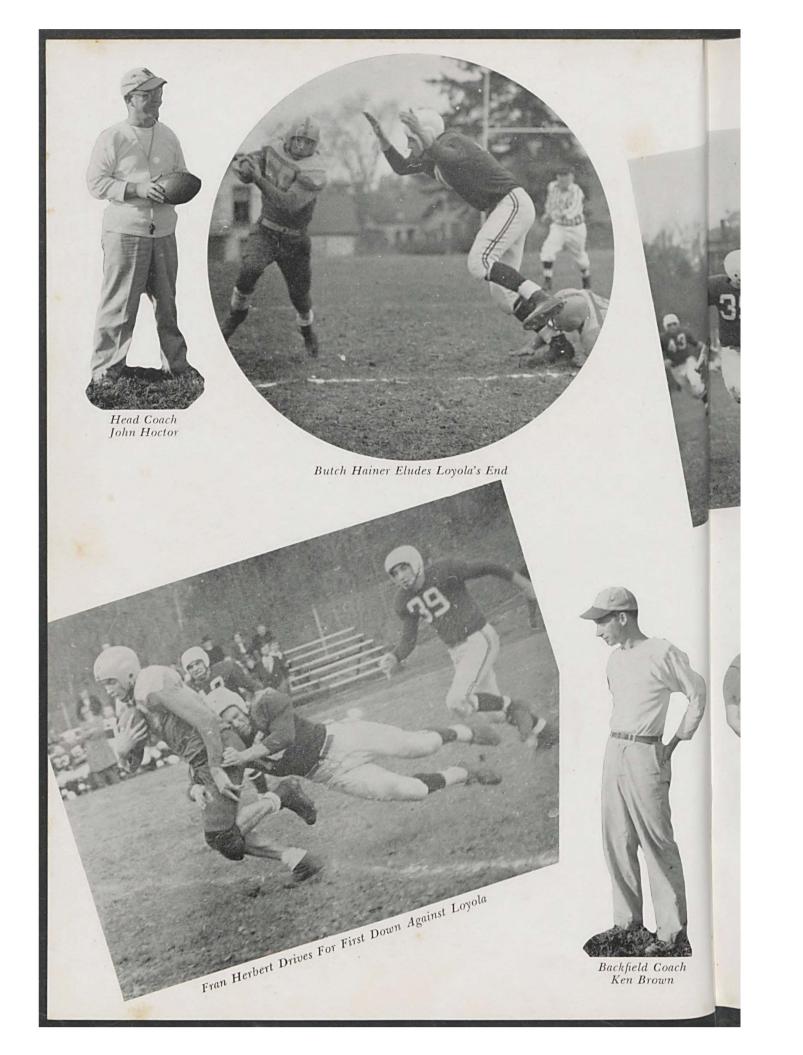
Norwich University: After a long trip to Northfield, Vermont, the Middies met a revamped Norwich team. We took the opening kickoff and marched to the Norwich 27-yard line where Norwich promptly dug in and held. The "Horsemen" took over and on sustained drives they scored on three passes. After Norwich's third T.D. the Middies started a 94-yard drive sparked by Egli's passing and Fairbanks' running and climaxed as Pete Scala took it over on an end run from

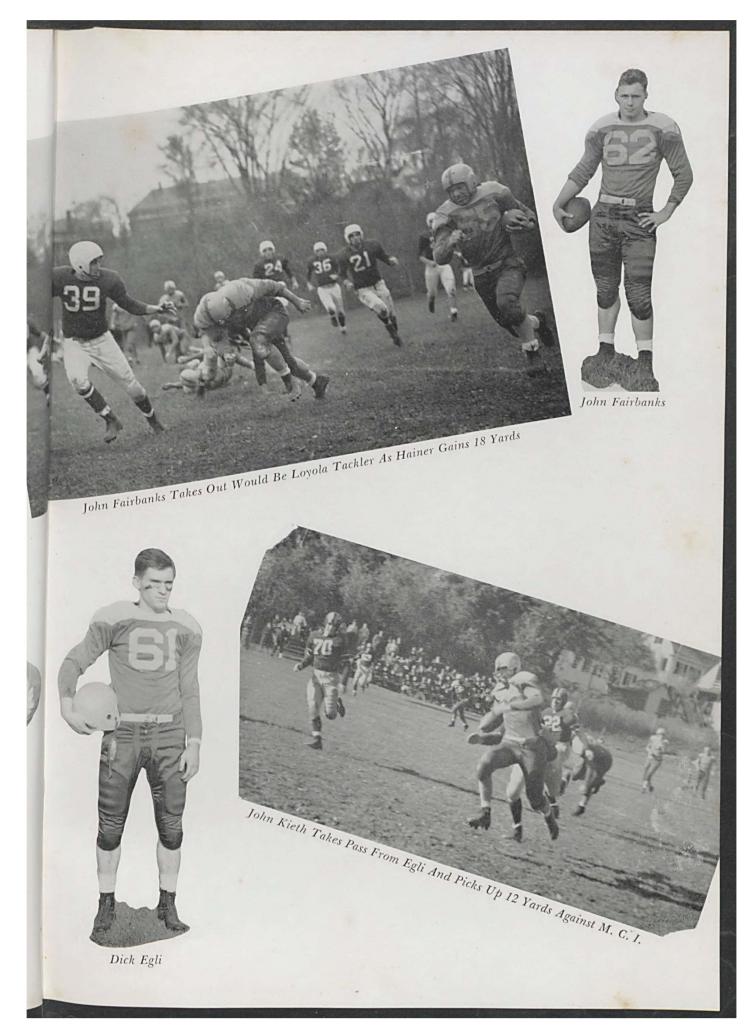
the four. The second half saw the Norwich 2 platoon system taking its effect on the Middies and the Norwich Cadets pushed over 2 more scores. The Blue and Gold chalked up a lot of yardage but couldn't sustain any drives.

Maine Frosh: Up at Orono a week later the Middies broke into the win column at the expense of a big Maine Freshman team. The highlight of this game was the defensive play of our line sparked by Tim Bernard and Carl Zuk. The Middies showed a great will to win. At one point we had a first down and 45 yards to go for a first down and we made it. A pass from Egli to Franny Herbert set up the only score of the game as Butch Hainer took it over from the five. Hainer caught another Egli pass for the extra point.



We Dare Them All



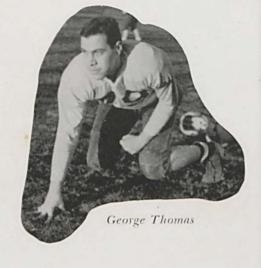




John McPhee

Maine Central Institute: The first home game of the season at Ritchie Field saw the end of M. C. I.'s "jinx' largely due to the play calling and passing of Rich Egli, who had the defense guessing all afternoon as we outgained the M. C. I. Preppers 235 to 177 yards. Maine Maritime climaxed a 62-yard drive in the third quarter as Butch Hainer scored around end from the five. Egli pulled a hidden ball play for the extra point and went into the end zone standing up. The Middie defensive unit turned the tide as they held the high-geared M. C. I. offense scoreless although they had scored 71 points in their first two games. Outstanding for the future Ensigns was the blocking of John Fairbanks and the hard running of Hainer and Scala.

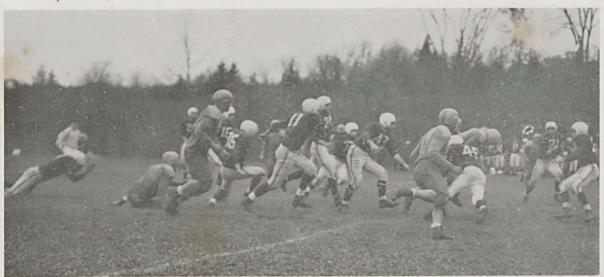
Bates Frosh: The Middies journeyed to Lewiston the next week to meet one of the strongest Freshman clubs in New



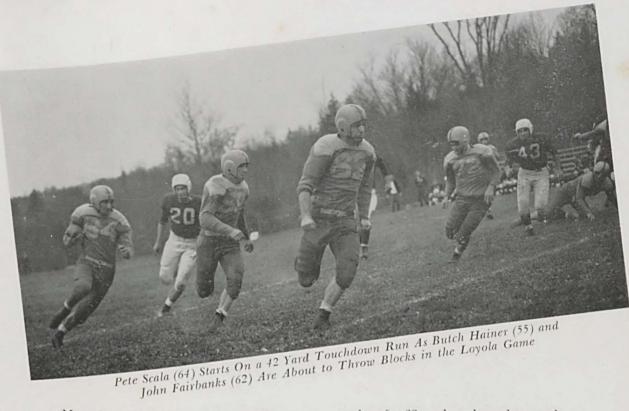
England. Bates scored a touchdown in every quarter. Maritime's lone score came in the last period on a long pass from Michelson to Angell. Mike also rushed the extra point. Tim Bernard played his usual hard game in his home town but the loss of 6 Middie linemen due to injuries weakened the Academy's defensive power.

Loyola College: The Middies were next hosts to Loyola College of Montreal, Canada. The Canadian visitors broke the scoring ice in the first period. John Spear broke through to block the kick for the extra point which proved to be the winning margin. M. M. A. retaliated quickly. Two passes from Egli to Keith moved the ball upfield then Pete Scala cut loose on a 42-yard touchdown run around right end. Egli rushed the point. The second Middie score came

in the second period as John Fairbanks scored climaxing a 61-yard drive. An Egli to Herbert pass accounted for the extra point. It was Fairbanks who again got the Sailors rolling in the third quarter. He took a kick-off from the 20 and raced to Lovola's 45. Egli hit Fran Herbert from the 10 and the former John Bapst wingman scored standing up. Rich Egli sparked the Middie attack as he completed 11 out of 16 passes, including one touchdown pass to F. Herbert. Loyola came fighting back in the fourth quarter and scored two touchdowns but made only one of their extra point attempts good. The game ended with the Middies on the Loyola thirty. The outstanding lineman of the game was freshman John Spear, who was consistently breaking up Loyola plays before they



Dick Egli Crashes Through the Loyola Line for 9 Yards On a Quarterback Sneak



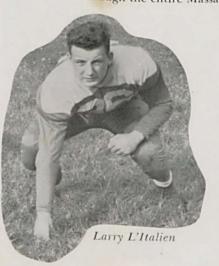
Massachusetts Maritime Academy: We met our arch-rivals from Massachusetts Maritime in our final game of the year. Up until this year we have never beaten M. C. I. and Massachusetts Maritime in the same season. We got off to a good start when Egli tossed a 38-yard aerial to Fran Herbert for a touchdown. Later in the same quarter John Spear blocked a Massachusetts punt and Tim Bernard recovered on the 10. Butch Hainer crashed over three plays later. Egli "bootlegged" the ball around end for the extra point. Fran Herbert set up our third score as he intercepted a Massachusetts pass on their 40. Two plays later Egli tossed a screen pass to Pete Scala who ran through the entire Massachusetts sec-

ondary for 32 yards and our last touchdown. The defensive team prevented Massachusetts from crossing our 40-yard line during the afternoon. Tim Bernard, Bobo Belanger and John Spear stopped the Middies from Massachusetts cold in the center of the line.

#### 1951 SCHEDULE

6	Norwich University	31
7	Maine Frosh	0
7	Maine Central Inst.	0
7	Bates Frosh	28
20	Loyola College	19
	Bowdoin Frosh (Can	c.)
19		
	7 7 7 20	7 Maine Frosh 7 Maine Central Inst. 7 Bates Frosh 20 Loyola College Bowdoin Frosh (Can

Season Record: Won 4, Lost 2.

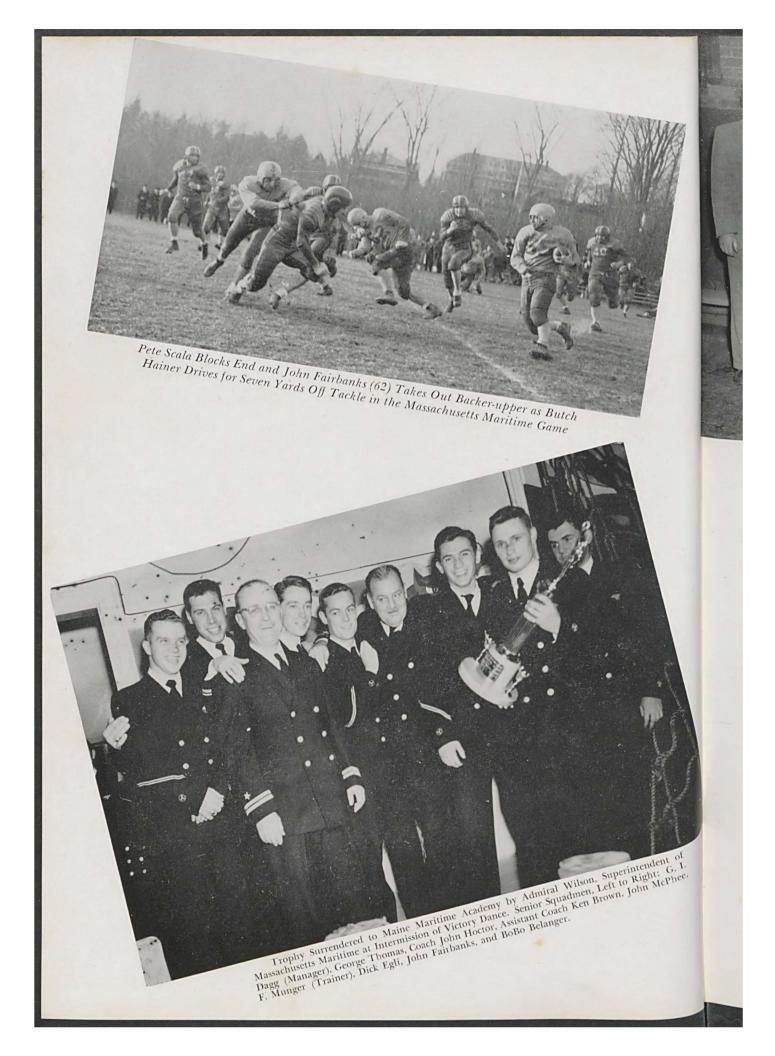




Roland Belanger



Ken Curtis





Front Row, Left to Right: J. Smallidge, Co-Captain Michelson, Co-Captain Maher, D. Small, F. Legere. Back Row: Coach John Hoctor, R. Smallidge, R. Egli, B. Ring, C. Eager, J. Devine, Managers Regnery, Gagne.

## Basketball 1950

The 1949 season saw M. M. A. break even in the twelve games played. The Class of 1952 was well represented on the twelve-man squad. It was indeed quite an honor for Bob Smallidge, Jim Devine, Cliff Eager and Dick Egli to make the team and play with such seasoned veterans as Captain Bill Maher, Dal Small, Hal Michelsen, Johnny Smallidge and Frannie Legere.

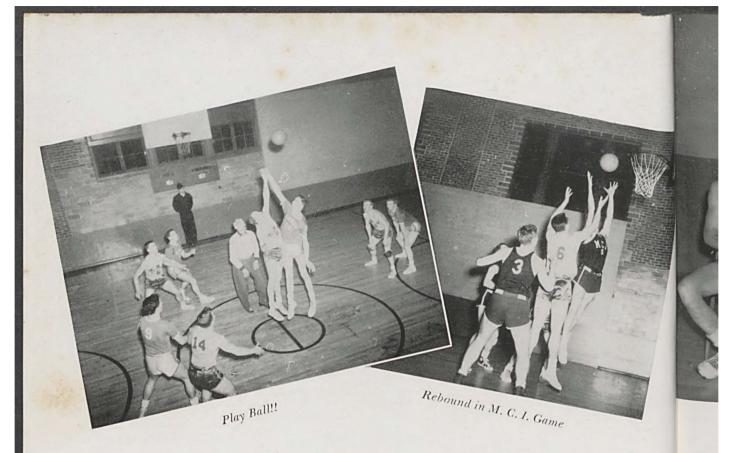
Normally a six up and six down record doesn't look too impressive on paper but for the fellows who played against teams that outclassed them in one game after another it was the best of experience. You would have to travel far to find a more spirited team than that which represented M. M. A.'s 1949 basketball squad. Those noteworthy of praise as freshmen are:

Jim Devine—making a quick jump from the J. V. squad after one game with them. "Hooper" had all the M. M. A. followers cheering wildly with his aggressiveness on the court. His hard driving and accurate long set shots figured greatly in the team's success.

Dick Egli—Living up to his high school reputation of always being calm, cool and collected on the basketball floor, Dick paved the way to many M. M. A. rallies. Dick had that magic touch of controlling the back boards as well as being an excellent shot from the sides.

Cliff Eager—Cliff's deadly one-handed shots from the corners drove many teams frantic. Up at the University of Maine he played his best game and was top scorer for both teams. Cliff sparked the comeback against the Frosh that fell two points shy in a heartbreaking defeat.

Bob Smallidge—"Niffie's" speed and catlike quickness used both offensively and defensively proved himself as the outstanding performer representing the freshman class. Using his great speed to best advantage on the defense, Niffie broke the back of many opponents by consistently stealing the ball and driving in to score.



### VARSITY BASKETBALL SCHEDULE 1949-1950

48	Husson College	29
66	Washington State Normal School	36
	M. M. A.	43
61	M. C. I.	47
69	M. M. A.	58
52	M. M. A.	50
60	M. M. A.	55
52	M. M. A.	25
	M. M. A.	60
60	Aroostook State Normal School	43
52	Higgins Classical Institute	44
55	Husson College	
	66 73 61 69 52 60 52 64 60 52	66 Washington State Normal School 73 M. M. A. 61 M. C. I. 69 M. M. A. 52 M. M. A. 60 M. M. A. 52 M. M. A. 64 M. M. A. 65 M. M. A. 66 Aroostook State Normal School 52 Higgins Classical Institute



Husson Up For A Shot



Seated, Left to Right: R. Smallidge, R. Egli, F. Legere, J. Smallidge, W. Ring, C. Eager, H. Molke. Standing, Same Order: Coach J. Hoctor, A. Clement, F. McAvoy, S. Vickery, H. Merrill. D. Deshon, Manager F. Gerow.

## Basketball '50 - '51

Opening the season at home late in November, the Middies found Husson's tight defense hard to penetrate for the first three periods. But on the final session trailing 40-34, with Frannie Legere setting the pace, they overtook that lead and came through with a thrilling 48-45 victory.

Washington State Normal School made the long trip down from Aroostook County only to have an even longer journey upon returning after dropping a 65-40 verdict to the Middies. W. S. N. S. led 25-16 at half-time but with Steve Vickery scoring 14 of his 16 points in the final half the Middies were able to gain the lead, and once they had it never relinquished it.

Traveling to Lewiston for their first road game, the Middies lost their first game of the young season to the highly publicized and seasoned veterans of Bates College, 61-47. M. M. A. managed to stay reasonably close until the final minutes, thanks to the brilliant rebounding and pivot shooting of Steve Vickery. Niffie Smallidge aided the M. M. A. cause with outstanding marksmanship from the outside.

Playing at home again, a deliberate Higgins quintet handed M. M. A. its second straight defeat 55-54 in a thriller all the way. Fran Legere kept the game close as he tallied 18 points.

In a game played in Pittsfield, M. M. A. showed a decided reversal in form as it broke the two game losing streak and beat a formidable M. C. I. squad 58-49. Vickery and Molke paced the winners with 20 and 15 points respectively.

M. M. A. easily won its next game against the U. of M. Frosh 62-34, with Vickery, Niffie Smallidge and Herb Molke leading the offense in a game played at Orono.

On December 8, M. M. A. journeyed to Houlton and smothered Ricker College to the tune of 76-53. The losers were handicapped as they lost the services of four of their regulars on fouls. The scoring was evenly divided by Coach Hoctor's squad.

The following night the Middies showed no ill effects from the long traveling by trouncing Aroostook State Normal School, 93-67. Again the scoring was spread out with Dick Egli's 13 points being tops.

A return to Castine saw the Middies continue their winning ways with a 68-54 win over Maine Central Institute. Frannie Legere was high scorer with 25 points, most of them coming from the outside.



dies worked smoothly in the first half

but still found itself on the short end of

a 33-25 count. From there they struggled

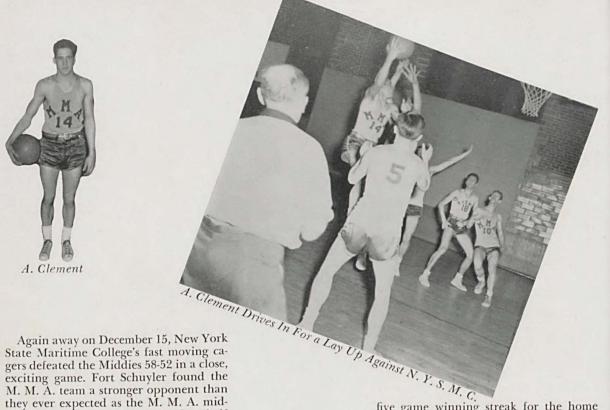
gallantly but could never cut down the

deficit as New York retained a 4 to 10

point advantage throughout the final half. Vickery matched baskets with the

New York big gun and Dick Egli's timely shooting kept the Middies battling un-

til the final buzzer. The setback broke a



five game winning streak for the home

The Middies returned to winning form the very next night as they beat Ricker College 59-53. The visitors managed to keep the game tight but once again the M. M. A. flashy squad came out on top.

Traveling to Portland to meet Massachusetts Maritime Academy, the Castine outfit showed no mercy on their ancient rivals as they trounced Massachusetts 74-39. The Maine boys started fast and held a 27-11 lead as the first period ended. Keeping up the quick pace, M. M. A. showed a decisive anxiety to start their Christmas leave with a roar.

C. Eager



Returning from their Christmas leave, the Middies got off to a poor start in the New Year by dropping a 77-72 verdict to Husson in Bangor. The Middies trailed all the way but managed to take the lead in the final minutes only to be tied in the dying seconds to send the game into overtime. Minus the services of Vickery, Egli, and Bob Smallidge, the Middie defense collapsed and the home team scored 13 points in the final five minutes. Vickery had scored 10 free throws as he gathered 16 points before fouling out early in the overtime period. Bob Smallidge fouled out early in the second half, but previously had scored 10 points to help his team lead at the half 34-30.

Higgins was next on the schedule and M. M. A. revenged an earlier setback by winning a 76-70 decision. Here again it was the big center Steve Vickery who dominated the play as he scored 35 points before fouling out late in the game. Twenty of these points came in the first half as he single handedly gave the Middies a 33-28 half-time lead. Although Vickery outscored his teammates, it was the fine ball handling of Andy Clement, Bob Smallidge, the rebounding of Herb Molke and the hard driving of Jim Devine, returning to action after

TIEMPO

"Club Basquet Del American Sailor"

rm

er

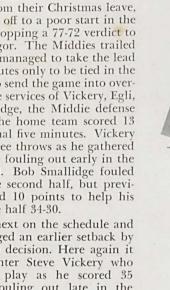
he

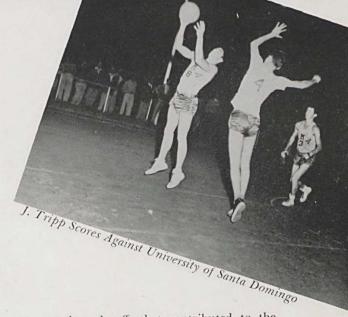
sa-

ne

nt

4-id





a long layoff, that contributed to the success of the second and third classmen in their debut because of the seniors being tied up in Boston.

Playing a return contest with W. S. N. S., the Middies continued their high flying with an 82-45 victory. M. M. A. started strongly and led 22-13 at the quarter and 41-18 at the half. They widened this margin to 40 points by the third period buzzer. Vickery again paved the way with 26 points as he played in the first and third periods only. Herb Molke and Jim Devine, the New Jersey duo, scored 24 points between them.

In the final game before heading for the southern waters, the Castine quintet finished in fine fashion by defeating Farmington State Teachers College very convincingly, 60-35. M. M. A. never gave the future teachers, a highly touted aggregation, a chance to prove its worth as they started fast and never let up. Vickery was high scorer with 15 points but Dick Egli and Bob Smallidge followed closely behind with 10 and 9 points respectively.

With a long layoff period before they played another game, the Middies showed very few signs of it as they started the 1951 Cruise season with a win over the Coco Solo Naval Base. The winners had complete charge from start to finish as they out ran the highly spirited Panamanian Club.

In the Dominican Republic on two consecutive nights, the forces from the American Sailor divided two decisions with the polished quintet from the University of Santa Domingo. The first game went to the Sailors 40-39 in a thriller as Captain John Smallidge led the winners with 12 points. The finale saw the Mid-



Herb Molke Lays One Up

dies defense falter badly in the final half as they lost 55-42 after leading 22-20 at half-time. The Middies missed the services of big Vickery, who was sidelined with an injury suffered the previous

Closing out the most successful season in the history of M. M. A., the Sailors returned home to the States and trounced a Norfolk Naval Base team from the Cruiser "U. S. S. Albany," 65-49. Frannie Legere paced the winners with 20 points. The Albany had Joe Rose, ex-Naval Science, on board.

Finishing with a great fifteen won and only five lost record, the M. M. A. team gave predictions of things to come for the following years. Although graduation captured Captain John Smallidge, Bill Ring and Frannie Legere, the Middies remain a powerhouse. For the season, Steve Vickery was high scorer with 287 points, averaging better than 15 points per game, including 71 of 105 free throws. Fran Legere and Herb Molke were next in line with 185 and 184 points respectively. Niffie Smallidge, the spunky guard, bagged 153 points, and brother John rounded out the top five scores with 89 points.



F. Legere Drives in Against S. S. Albany

#### VARSITY BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

1950-1951

M. M. A.	48	Husson College	45
M. M. A.	65	Washington State Normal School	40
Bates College	61	M. M. A.	47
Higgins Classical Institute	55	M. M. A.	54
M. M. A.	58	Maine Central Institute	49
M. M. A.	62	University of Maine Frosh	34
M. M. A.	76	Ricker College	53
M. M. A.	93	Aroostook State Normal School	67
M. M. A.	68	Maine Central Institute	54
New York State Maritime College	58	M. M. A	52
M. M. A.	59	Ricker College	53
M. M. A.	74	Massachusetts Maritime Academy	39
Husson College	77	M. M. A.	72
M. M. A.	76	Higgins Classical Institute	70
M. M. A.	82	Washington State Normal School	45
M. M. A.	60	Farmington State Teachers College	35
GAMES PLA	YED	ON 1951 CRUISE	
M. M. A.	65	Coco Solo Naval Base, Panama	49
M. M. A.	40	University of Santa Domingo, D. R.	39

M. M. A. 65 "U.S.S. Albany", Norfolk Naval Base 49

University of Santa Domingo, D. R. 55 M. M. A.



Rich Egli



Seated, Left to Right: J. Kieth, B. Michelsen, S. Vickery, Captain R. Smallidge, F. McAvoy, J. Crowley, H. Powers. Standing, Same Order: Coach J. Hoctor, S. Graham, R. Morse, A. Bennett, P. Sulides, F. Sawyer, Assistant Coach K. Brown, Manager G. Dagg.

## Basketball '51 - '52

The 1951-1952 basketball season at Maine Maritime Academy saw the Middies emerge with a 22 won and 8 lost record, one of the best in the Academy's history. The eight losses were to large Universities scattered throughout Maine, Vermont and New York. The Middies won over the Dow Field Jets to open the season in New England competition. Also the victory over the Portland Y. M. C. A. was their only loss suffered by this strong team that played over thirty games during the season.

The varsity squad was composed this season of an unselfish group of Cadets who placed team success above individual glory. High ideals of sportsmanship were exemplified throughout while team spirit and the strong desire to win were trade-marks of the best basketball team to wear the Academy's colors.

The 1951-1952 basketball season opened 27th of November at Quick Gymnasium with perhaps the most exciting game ever witnessed by the Castine supporters. The Middies tangled with the high flying Dow Field Jets. With Steve Vickery scoring 16 points in the first half, the Middies just barely held their own and trailed 32-28 at half-time. Dow's

"Dead Eye" Fultz then started hitting from the outside, and with the 6 foot 8 inch Sky Giant Swain getting more than his share from his post position, the Jets held a 10 point lead going into the last period. At this point Coach Hoctor's quintet gave a superb performance and battled to within one point with less than one minute remaining. "Old Reliable" Herb Molke then intercepted a pass at mid-court and drove in all the way to put M. M. A. ahead 60-59. Just to make sure of things, the Middies again gained possession and while in the process of a freeze, Hank Powers was found open underneath the boards and a sharp pass to him netted the clincher.

Playing Ricker College at Houlton three days later proved fatal. The prepschoolers were in command all the way as they copped a 64-54 decision. Molke led the M. M. A. scorers with 21 points. He and Captain Bob Smallidge left the game early in the last period via the foul route.

Returning home again against Higgins Classical Institute seemed just what the doctor ordered. Once again the Middies were on the winning trail. Leading by one point at half-time, it was Big Bruce



Steve Vickery

The less said about the Bates Frosh game, played at Lewiston, the better. M. M. A. had a tough night all around and lost 59-56.

The Middies next big game was against Norwich University. On the way to Northfield, we stopped over at the Portsmouth Submarine Base and won handily over their team 70-56. Again it was Herb Molke setting the pace with 17 points. John Crowley was close behind with 14

On the following night the Middies showed the signs of the long trip and dropped a 61-45 decision to a fine Norwich University aggregation. Steve Vickery led the scoring with 21 points. Bob Smallidge was next with 10.

Up at Orono in the preliminary to the Maine-Colby game, the Middies won going away over a strong Maine Frosh team

playing New York State Maritime College and the U. S. Merchant Marine Academy within a space of 20 hours. The first came against N. Y. S. M. C. Staying within 5 points of the Empire Staters for three periods, the Middies finally gave in to a great team. New York won 68-52 after M. M. A. lost the services of Michelsen early in the third period. He had 13



Bruce Michelson

66-57. Vickery and Molke tied for scoring honors with 17 points each.

The big trip to New York followed. After making the 500 mile journey the Middies faced the difficult situation of





Captain Bob Smallidge

The following afternoon proved disastrous to any hopes the Middies had of upsetting a fine King's Point team. Playing half the game without the services of Coach Hoctor, Michelsen and Graham, who had met with an unfortunate accident on their travels from Fort Schuyler, the Middies trailed the speedy Pointers all the way. It was during the second half of this encounter that it was evident that the M. M. A. charges had been in a tough battle the previous night.

Returning home again, the Middies enjoyed the cheers of their home supporters and thumped Ricker College 67-51, thus avenging the early season setback dealt them at Houlton. The visitors went away mumbling the name "Vickery" under their breath. It will be a long time before they forget the show Big Vic put on as he scored 28 points.

Continuing their winning ways, M. M. A. compiled their highest score of the season as they manhandled Husson 91-56 in Quick Gymnasium. Leading by 13 points at half-time the Middies gradually administered the slaughter. Bruce Michelsen, Steve Vickery, Herb Molke and Captain Niffy Smallidge all hit the double figures for the winners.

Playing at Bucksport against their A. A. Club was another easy win as the Middies seemed to be hitting their stride. The final score was 89-58 as Vickery bucketed 21 points. Molke had 17 points, while Michelsen and Crowley had 13 points each.

ine

he

for in -52 iel-

A week later Bucksport tried their luck at Castine, being confident of avenging the previous defeat. They came close as

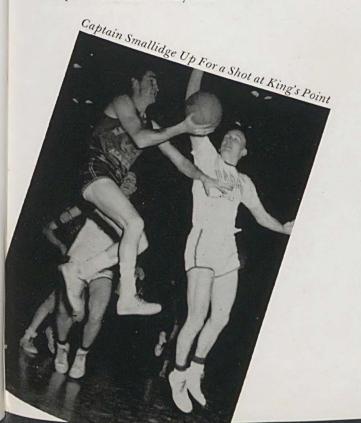
they gave Coach Hoctor and his boys a real scare in the final minutes. Leading handily all the way, the Middies were a bit perplexed at Bucksport's late surge. Vickery once again was high scorer with 23 points. Sid Graham had another good night dumping 14 points. Next came the highly touted Camden Merchants led by Bob Norwood. The

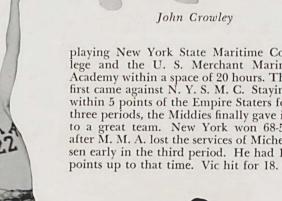
lank Powers in Bates Game

Middies found them not hard to solve; Michelsen, Vickery, Smallidge, Molke, and MacAvoy all hit double figures. The final score being 76-48.

The Middies then traveled to Southwest Harbor and played the strong Collegians led by ex-B. U. Captain Oliver. The Middies managed to maintain a six point edge until they lost Vickery, Keith, Michelsen and Crowley all on fouls. With their rebounding power on the bench then it was Hackensack's pride and joy, Herb Molke, once again proving his worth. Herb continued to hit on his over the head shots with deadly accuracy, totaling 25 points as the Middies withstood the last minute surge of the Collegians to win out 64-62.

On Sunday, 27th of January, M. M. A. played the first game ever played on a Sunday in the Academy's history. It was the highly publicized Polio Benefit game at the Bangor Auditorium, and a return encounter against the Dow Field Jets. Since our opening game against the Fly Boys, they had compiled a phenomenal 19 game winning streak. As it turned out, Sunday the 27th was not the day they





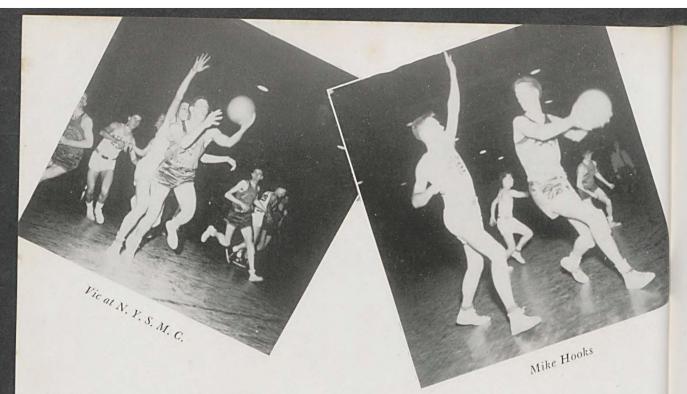




Michelsen scoring 15 of his 19 points and Herb Molke scoring 13 of his 18 points that opened the gap. The final score reading 68-46.

Maine Central Institute then came up from Pittsfield to give the Middies a terrific battle. M. M. A. finally emerged the victor 68-63 after the score was tied at the end of each of the first three periods. Sharpshooting Sid Graham led the way with his one-handed shots from outside. He tallied 19 points with Big Vic and Molke next in line with 13 and 11 points respectively.

Herb Molke



were to have that streak broken either. From the beginning to the end the fliers displayed a remarkable sharpshooting quintet. Led by the Sky Giant himself, Bernie Swain, who tallied 36 points, the Dow Field boys were not to be denied of their privilege to avenge the earlier defeat, and the only defeat that they suffered all season, handed them by the Middies. With the final score reading 81-47 there was never any doubt as to who would emerge the victor. Dow Field incidently hit for a percentage of well over 60% from the floor and made 17 of 21 free throws.

In a return engagement at Maine Central Institute the Middies once again found themselves in a real thriller. Paced

by Molke, Michelsen and Crowley, who had to retire in the third period because of badly sprained wrists suffered in a fall, the Middies led 15-13 at the quarter, 30-24 at the half and 44-39 at threequarter time. Losing Michelsen on fouls seemed to inspire the never say die prep schoolers. Slowly whittling the M. M. A. margin, M. C. I. finally evened the contest up with 20 seconds remaining. At this point Vickery missed a foul shot as the regulation time ended in a 56 all tie. Shortly after overtime session started, M. C. I. drew first blood and took a two point lead. That was short lived as John Keith sank a one hander from beyond the foul circle. Gaining possession again, Steve Vickery netted

a driving lay up shot to put the Middies in front where they were never to be headed. Hank Powers, Vickery and Molke made sure of the decision by hitting for two pointers as the final score was 66-61.

Returning home again the Middies faced a very strong semi-pro team in the Emerson Pills of Millinocket. Forced to play without their big center, Vickery, sidelined with a knee injury, M. M. A. nevertheless held a slight lead throughout the game with the final score reading 64-60. Big Mike took up the slack left by Vic's absence as he broke the scoring record of Quick Gymnasium. Mike had a great night with his driving lay ups and also was sensational with his left handed shots from the corners, racking up 31 points.

Traveling to Brunswick where the Naval Air Station played host, the Middies found little trouble in naming their own score over the Neptunes. Hank Powers took scoring honors with 17 points.

Continuing their winning ways M. M. A. made the Old Town Redskins their fourth victim in succession in a good game. The fighting Redskins finally succumbed to the Middies 57-48. Vickery had 18 points and Mike 17 for the victors.

Southwest Harbor then came to Castine in hopes of avenging their earlier defeat by the Middies. They were sadly disappointed from the outset as Vickery tied Michelsen's record of 31 points in pacing the Middies in a 87-68



M. M. A. On TV



6-61. dies the d to ery, . Á. ighling left ring had

ups left

ing

ved ttle

wn ink

ith

be be

olke

for



John Keith



Hank Powers

Brunswick then invaded Castine to suffer the same fate of all other invaders this year. The scrappy Neptunes went down to defeat 76-53 as Vic and Mike scored at will and netted 25 and 22 respectively.

A confident Bates Frosh quintet attempted to make it two in a row over the Middies but were soon to find their disappointment. Trailing by one point at the end of the first quarter, the inspired Middies quickly gained a substantial lead that was never to be relinquished. A last minute rally fell short as the final score read 73-66. Michelsen once again paced the Middies with 21 points. Vickery, Powers and Smallidge followed close behind with 17, 17 and 15 respectively.

In a return engagement against Husson College at Bangor, the Middies extended their winning streak to eight with an impressive 70-60 triumph over the Indians. The Middies led 32-29 at halftime, but an inspired Husson quintet took the lead and retained it throughout most of the third period. In the final quarter it was the sharpshooting of Vickery, Molke and Powers that once again gave Coach Hoctor's charges a lead that they never relinquished. Molke and Vickery had 19 points each while Hank Powers had 11.

Old Town then visited Castine to give M. M. A. one of the toughest battles seen on the home court this year. Handicapped by the loss of Molke early in the game, the Middies barely managed to hang on to a slender margin before winning out 51-49. Vickery once again set the pace with 23 points.

Challenged by the Portland Y. M. C. A., the strongest "Y" club in New England, the Middies displayed one of the finest exhibitions of basketball seen in the Portland area. Led by Steve Vickery,



Manager Gil Dagg



Fenton McAvoy



Bruce Michelsen and John Crowley, M. M. A. held a substantial 12 point lead at half-time. The Portlanders pecked away at this lead until they took a 56-53 lead late in the final period. It was then that Big Mike sank the first of his two sensational hook shots from beyond the keyhole to bring the Middies within one point. Portland scored again but Molke narrowed the margin again with a one-hander from the side. Again Portland scored and Michelsen hit to keep the teams on even terms until Steve Vickery tapped in a rebound to put the Middies ahead 63-62 with less than two minutes left. Portland had a chance to tie it in the closing seconds but missed their foul shot. The pandemonium of the huge Auditorium was not over however as the two teams fought madly to gain final possession as the buzzer sounded. Michelsen and Vickery had 23 and 19 respectively. It was Portland's first defeat this year in 28 games.

Higgins Classical Institute became M. M. A.'s eleventh straight victim as the Middies captured a 69-54 verdict. Steve

Vickery sparked the second half surge that broke the 29-29 tie at half-time.

Playing in the new Ellsworth gym, the Middies faced the Dow Field Jets in the deciding game of their three game series. For three-quarters both teams amazed the fans with their brilliant performance. During this time neither team led by more than three points. Dow Field led at half-time 35-34. But late in the third period the Middies lost all hopes of keeping up this torrid pace when they lost the services of their big men, Vickery and Michelsen, on personal fouls. The Jets then quickly widened their 3 point lead held at this time and came out on top 75-58.

In the final game of the season, the Middies had hopes of ending in a blaze of glory. But a stubborn Emerson Pills aggregation had different ideas. Trailing 29-27 at half-time the Middies fought to take a 45-44 lead as the third quarter ended. However this lead was short lived as the Pills edged the Middies 62-59 in a real thriller all the way. Steve Vickery had 22 points in a losing cause.

#### 1951-1952 VARSITY BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

M. M. A.	62	Dow Field	59
Ricker College	64	M. M. A.	54
M. M. A.	68	Higgins Classical Institute	46
M. M. A.	68	Maine Central Institute	63
Bates College Frosh	59	M. M. A	56
M. M. A.	70	Portsmouth Naval Base	56
Norwich University	61	M. M. A	45
M. M. A.	66	University of Maine Frosh	57
New York State Maritime College	68	M. M. A.	52
U. S. M. M. A. (King's Point)	76	M. M. A.	50
M. M. A.	67	Ricker College	51
M. M. A.	91	Husson College	56
M. M. A.	89	Bucksport A. A.	58
M. M. A.	59	Bucksport A. A.	52
M. M. A.	76	Camden Merchants	48
M. M. A.	64	Southwest Harbor Collegians	62
Dow Field	81	M. M. A.	47
M. M. A.	66	Maine Central Institute	61
M. M. A.	64	Emerson Pills	60
M. M. A	83	Brunswick Naval Air Base	51
M. M. A	57	Old Town Redskins	48
M. M. A	87	Southwest Harbor Collegians	68
M. M. A.	76	Brunswick Naval Air Base	53
M. M. A.	73	Bates College Frosh	66
M. M. A.	70	Husson College	60
M. M. A.	51	Old Town Redskins	49
M. M. A.	63	Portland Y. M. C. A.	62
M. M. A.	69	Higgins Classical Institute	54
Dow Field	75	M. M. A.	58
Emerson Pills	62	M. M. A.	59



1950 BASEBALL TEAM

Seated, Left to Right: J. Mosko, R. Groder, J. Devine, W. Ring, G. Johnson, R. Smallidge, J. Smallidge, Back Row: Coach K. Brown, J. Fairbanks, R. Egli, J. Mooney, W. Welch, L. Sparta, F. Legere, E. Brown, Manager C. Harper.

### Baseball 1950

#### BASEBALL GAMES AND SCORES

M. M. A	. Opponents		M. M. A		
17	Wash. State Normal School	3	4	Northeastern Business Col.	8
16	Husson College	6	3	Belfast Merchants	8
7	Bates College Frosh	3	2	Bangor Athletic Club	8
10	Husson College	11	4	Southwest Harbor	3
6	Higgins Classical Institute	1	4	Belfast Merchants	13
10	Northeastern Business Col.	9	7	Southwest Harbor	3
12	Ricker Junior College	4	6	Bucksport Buckos	15
12	Maine Central Institute	6	6	Bar Harbor A. A.	12
13	Higgins Classical Institute	0	4	Bar Harbor A. A.	2
8	Ricker Junior College	17	8	Blue Hill Badgers	6
18	Aroostook State Normal Sch.	8	6	Blue Hill Badgers	5
4	Maine Frosh	2	3	Castine A. A.	3
18	Maine Central Institute	3	25	Winter Harbor Naval Sta.	8



The first bit of baseball which we the Class of 1952 encountered under the name of "MIDDIES" was at the city of Vera Cruz, Mexico, while we were on our first cruise into the Caribbean. Our coach, Ken Brown, arranged two games with the future officers of the Mexican Navy who were attending a school of the same type as our own. Hot weather and a group of anxious ballplayers proved to be the combination which set up an exciting pair of games at the home park of the cadets.

The first game was won by our team, helped by Wilbur Brown, who hit a long home run to give an example of the hitting power of our club. The next day was a reverse in proceedings with the Mexicans coming out on top. A large number of people from the city were at the park to see the game and cheer their boys on. Of course the officers from our ship were there also, rooting for a win, but unfortunately we were unable to make their wish come true.

Thus the series ended, we collected a victory and the boys from Vera Cruz also had a win to their credit, so everyone was happy and there were no feelings of strong rivalry when we left. The games were a big asset to our team in that they gave us an early start at practise in preparation for the heavy spring schedule

which was awaiting us upon our return to Castine.

Baseball never comes too soon for M. M. A. and at the first practice, held at the fort, forty-five men showed up to try out for a team, which was to obtain in the next month, the best record ever to be had at the school.

Under the keen coaching and close supervision of our coach, Ken Brown, the team was chosen on the basis of skills both offensively and defensively. The final cut left sixteen men to comprise the team.

Among the sixteen men who made up the team were seven seniors from the 1949 team. They were:

Dorrance Evans; "Rugger," the boy with the rubber arm, can certainly be credited with a great deal of the success which we obtained during the season. Being captain of the team "Rugger" certainly lived up to that privilege. Three games a week were just what he dreamed of all the time. How, when, and where to throw were the key points which tell of his success as a pitcher. Another big asset was his ability to hit. Unlike most pitchers he was right in there hitting with the rest of the fellows. When he wasn't pitching he was starting in the lineup at third

Wilbur Brown, better known as "Farmer Brown," was noted for his strong arms obtained from milking cows back on his father's farm. His so-called "milking muscle arms" enabled him to come up with a number of homers during the season.

Ken "Swede" Erickson, our big two hundred and ten pound catcher, all muscle and bones, was certainly the man to have behind the plate calling them out. Many an opponent came charging his way home with full intent of crashing his way to the plate only to limp off the field, feeling very shaken up and wishing he had never passed the hot corner.

Dallas Small; Dall, often called "Pelican Small," for his firm jaw, was the man who carried the weight of the shortstop. As the rule goes, shortstops don't come much better in our class of ball. Good poise, alertness, and an ever persistent fighting comeback whenever we chanced to be behind, were the good qualities of Dall. His fighting spirit was a big asset to the morale of the team at all times.

Bill Lamond; just plain "Bill" was what we called him. He was our man at the hot corner when Rugger wasn't playing that spot. A big smile, lots of hustle, and a good baseball ability were the qualities of a fellow who made the hot corner look cool when he was there. And when it comes to hitting, well just ask the pitcher from M. C. I.

Pitchers are few and far between but fortunately we had another third year academy pitcher. Tom "Crow" Herbert of Bangor was there to fill the spot. With Tom on the mound the whole team was positively ready to take the game by at least ten runs. Spirits were high at a time like this and naturally the game was a win for us.

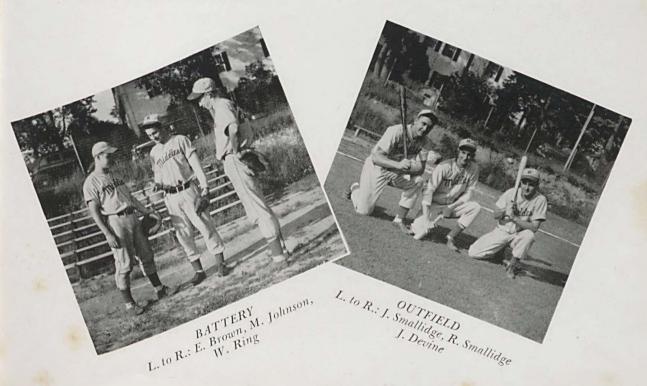
Last but by no means least, from the senior class, was Donald Bonney. "Bunny" came into game after game to bang out solid ringing singles at the time when they were most needed. A good arm from right field went along with his sharp eye to add to the power of the team.

It can be easily seen by these facts that there was plenty of reason for our team's being successful. But there still remain nine other men on this team. They were: Bill Ring, Ed Brown, Frannie Legere, Bob Smallidge, Bob Groder, Mickey Johnson, Frank Catena, Jim Devine, and Dick Egli.

The first game of the year came, starting with the following lineup: Bob Smallidge, lead off batter, at centerfield. Ed Brown, right field; Ken Erickson, catcher; Wilbur Brown, left field; Rugger Evans, third base; Bill Ring, first base; Dall Small, shortstop; Frannie Legere, second base; and Tom Herbert, pitcher. As the year progressed a few alterations were made.

Taking into consideration the fact that we played some of the top notch semipro teams in the Bangor area, plus our regular schedule with prep schools and college freshmen, we had the best season that the "Middies" have ever had.

After the seniors left we had to complete the season with practically a new





INFIELD

Left to Right: R. Groder, J. Mooney, F. Legere, W. Ring

team, having lost seven of the seniors, five of whom were in the starting lineup. Captain Bill Ring, Ed Brown, who moved up into the position of catcher; Frannie Legere and Bob Smallidge were the only members of the starting lineup who were left to start the summer schedule. Those who moved in to complete the rest of the team were: John Mooney of Bangor, shortstop; John Smallidge of Mount Desert, right field; Bob Groder of Gardiner, third base; Jim Devine of Hackensack,

New Jersey, right field. Even so they recorded 6 wins to 7 losses.

Among the pitchers Mickey Johnson was credited with four of the six wins. Others who saw action on the mound were Billy Welch of Bangor, Larry Sparta of Camden, Dick Egli of New Jersey, and John Fairbanks of Old Orchard Beach, Maine.

Thus ended the first year of baseball for the Class of 1952.

#### BASEBALL SCHEDULE, 1950

M. M. A.	Opponents	
17	Washington State Normal	3
	Husson	6
	Bates Freshmen	3
	Husson	11
	Higgins Classical Institute	1
10	Northeastern Business Col.	9
	Ricker	4
14	U. S. S. Damato (DD-871)	9 4 5 6 0
	M. C. I.	6
13	Higgins Classical Institute	
	Ricker	17
	Aroostook State Normal	8
4	U. of Maine Freshmen	17 8 2 3 8 8 8 8
25	Winter Harbor Naval Radio	3
	M. C. I.	3
4	Northeastern Business Col.	8
	Belfast Merchants	8
2	Bangor A. C.	8
4	Southwest Harbor	3
4	Belfast Merchants	13
7	Southwest Harbor	3
3 2 4 4 7 6	Bucksport Buckos	15
4	Bar Harbor	2
4 7 8	Bar Harbor	12 6
8	Blue Hill Badgers	6
	Blue Hill Badgers	5



1951 BASEBALL TEAM

Seated, Left to Right: G. Johnson, A. Clement, R. Smallidge, Captain W. Ring, F. Herbert, R. Abbott, J. Huff, R. Groder. Standing, Left to Right: Coach K. Brown, H. Molke, D. Deshon, K. Riley, F. Legere, L. Sparta, E. Brown, J. Devine, B. Herbert.

# Baseball 1951

January 30th isn't usually the time of year for Maine people to be outside playing baseball but the "Middies" were at it again and there weren't exactly ici-cles hanging from the backstop at the ball park either. This time we were at Fort Gulick in Panama playing the first game of our 1951 cruise baseball schedule. The temperature at this time incidently was approximately 98 degrees F. At the hottest part of the afternoon the game got underway. Here we were playing our first game of the season against the Fort boys who were right in trim. The first five innings were most interesting with the Fort boys ahead by two runs. Both teams were displaying some good baseball. Then in the sixth the Panamanians broke loose taking with them eight hits and three of our pitchers. Mickey Johnson, who had started, had slowly gotten tired and was relieved by two other pitchers. Three hits were collected by M. M. A., one each by Fran Legere, Bob Smallidge, and Rusty Abbott.

Our next stop was at La Guaria, Venezuela. Here we played two games, at the local baseball diamond on the outskirts of the city. The first game was somewhat of a trouncing for us, ending with the opposition out front by a score of 17-4.

A very decisive beating but still one taken from a good team. This was the semipro championship team we had lost to and they certainly proved to us just why they had the title bestowed upon them. Larry Sparta was the starting pitcher at this game and did an excellent job giving up only three hits in five innings of play. He was retired by Mickey Johnson, who was overpowered by the terrifying bats of the Venezuelians. Dave Eldridge took the mound but met the same trouble and was unable to quench the fire. Coach Ken Brown went to work on the La Guarian team allowing them two hits in the last two innings of the game. R. Smallidge came through with two singles while Bill Ring poked out another to drive in two of the runs. Dean Deshon and Ed Brown each drove out a single to account for the other two runs.

The next day we played our second game which ended up with a score of 4-1 in favor of the La Guarian team. Rusty Abbott went all the way and gave up nine hits, which was a good job considering the time we had been playing. Fran Herbert and Jack Huff each collected a single and Smallidge knocked out a triple to bring in the only run scored. We were somewhat honored by



Left to Right: Coach K. Brown, J. Devine, E. Brown, R. Smallidge, A. Clement

the radio broadcast which the local radio station sent out over the air. We were truthfully impressed by the good-natured, likeable people, both on the team and in the stands. It was fun to feel the warm reception which the people presented us.

Four days later we were in Trujillo City. The first game we played was against the "Fortaleza Ozama" team. The score at the end of the game was 18-2 in their favor. This was just a beginning for our season which would begin in two months. Highlights for "Ozama" team were the two brothers, S. and W. James, who were the two members making up the battery for the team. Bob Groder sent a triple scaling down the right field line. Johnson, Sparta, and Abbott all



Pancho Calls For a Bunt

had a whirl at the game from the mound. It was a long game for the pitchers that day. In the first inning W. James, the catcher for the opposition, belted a home run over the center field fence. It was a bad beating as far as score went, but we were profiting by it from the experience we acquired. The baseball enthusiasm of the people here at this game was unbelievable. The stadium was packed and every person was as anxious as a Brooklyn Dodger fan watching a close game between the locals and the Yankees. Every good play or hit during the game brought forth a great up-roar from the stands. Once again the sport proved its popularity through the people of the Caribbean.

The second game we played in Trujillo was at the University of Santo Domingo. This game was played on the University athletic field beside the field house. The crowd was not as large as that of the game the day before but it would be safe to say that the better part of the students were there to see their school team win, which they did by a score of 13-2. Bentley Herbert went all the way for us turning in an excellent performance in spite of the fact that he had given up 10 hits. Ed Brown swung the heavy bat by collecting a triple and a double in four trips.

After the game was over the coach of the University team presented Mr. Brown with a School Pennant at the plate as a token of friendship between the teams. The University, incidently, is the oldest in the western hemisphere.

This game concluded the cruise baseball schedule and for all the players that was too soon, but we were heading back North again and the weather just wouldn't permit the game to be played any longer until later in the season.



#### BASEBALL

nd.

hat

the

me

was

nce

of

be-

and

ok-

be-

ght

ids.

lar-

an.

iin-

ni-

eld

as

t it

art

neir

all

ent

he

ind

of

wn

is a

ms.

lest

hat

ack

April 15, 1951, saw a large turnout of 35 men trying out for the varsity baseball team. Coach Ken Brown whittled the squad down to 17 players. The outstanding players were: Ed Brown, a very consistent hitter with a 300 plus batting average. Ed played right field regularly. Big Bill Ring was the Captain till graduation. Bill had a terrific .413 batting average that won him the trophy annually presented to the player with the best average. Fran Legere held down the second base position for the third consecutive season. Fran was one of the smoothest baseball players ever to play for the Academy. Bob Smallidge was elected Captain to complete the season of '51 and for the '52 season till graduation. Bob's speed and maneuverability robbed many opposing batmen of hits. Bob Groder held down the hot corner at third. His fielding was very steady. Bob was never a slugger but frequently came through with hits in the clutches. Mickey Johnson, a former Fryeburg Academy hurler, was one of the mainstays of the pitching staff. Larry Sparta was a steady and consecutive pitcher who could often, and did, hit in the "clutch." Jack Huff was a utility player playing just about every position on the team. Jack batted in the clean-up position and won the batting trophy for the 1951 season, .305 average. Herb Molke playing his first year of baseball learned very fast and earned the left field position with his timely hitting and fielding. Franny Herbert was the regular catcher. Fran is a very capable receiver and his pegs have nipped several opposing base runners. Fran's brother, Bentley, saw service as a pitcher and composed the other half

of the Herbert brothers' battery that showed up so well especially in the Massachusetts Maritime game. Although Bentley Herbert was bothered most of the season with a sore arm he still managed to show his high school form on occasions. Bentley is now playing for a farm club of the Boston Braves. Another Bangor hurler was Rusty Abbott. Rusty was the top winning pitcher for the Academy till he left in June. Big Dave Eldridge was a long ball hitter who doubled up as right fielder and pitcher. Andy Clement, one of the best athletes ever to play for the Academy, held down centerfield. Andy's terrific speed enabled him to rob many a batter of an almost certain extra base hit and on the base paths Andy was a constant threat.

The highlight of the baseball season was the 14-2 trouncing we handed our arch-rivals, Massachusetts Maritime. Bentley Herbert pitched brilliantly, going all the way and limiting Massachusetts to only 6 hits. Bentley also aided his own cause with two doubles. Dave Eldridge banged a home run over the right field fence with two mates aboard.

Up in Houlton against Ricker, Larry Sparta turned in one of the best pitching performances of the year for the club. He held Ricker to four runs till the 10th inning. With the score tied up at 4-4 the Academy rallied in the top of the 10th for 8 runs. Sparta gave up one run in the last of the 10th, but then cut short a Ricker rally with two strikeouts. The Academy finished the season with a creditable 14-11 record.







#### 1951 BASEBALL SCHEDULE

M. M. A.	Opponents	
2	Higgins Classical Institute	3
7	Husson College	3 5
	Portland Junior College	2
	Husson College	10
11	Portland Junior College	5
15	Wash. State Normal School	7
	Ricker Classical Institute	7 6 3
	M. C. I.	3
32	Winter Hbr. Naval Radio Sta.	
	Ricker Classical Institute	. 9 5 9
8	Maine Freshmen	9
7	Higgins Classical Institute	11
		10
4	Bucksport A. A.	16
2	Brooks Bruins	3
2	Bucksport Buckos	1
7	Brooks Bruins	
7	Old Town Indians	9 1 4 5
5	P. C. F. (Old Town)	4
8	Blue Hill Badgers	5
	Mass. Maritime Academy	2
6	Blue Hill Badgers	21
16	P. C. F. (Old Town)	
	Bucksport A. A.	3 5 5
	Bucksport Buckos	5

14 wins, 11 losses.



"Mick" Johnson



THE SENIORS ON





"Nif" Smallidge



First Row: Sparta, Johnson, Groder, Smallidge, McPhee, Belanger, Bernard, Fairbanks, Dagg. Second Row: Herbert, Hainer, Cratty, McAvoy, Vickery, Angell, J. Tremble, Lapham, Deshon. Third Row: Powers, Graham, Stinson, Crowley, Zuk, R. Tremble, Spear.

This is the first year of the "M" club at the Academy. It was started by a group of Midshipmen who realized the usefulness of such an organization. The "M" club is similar to varsity letter club of colleges.

The club's objectives are to promote good sportsmanship among the Academy's athletes and to put in effect and supervise an active intramural sports program.

In the first meeting of the "M" club, with Coach Hoctor as honorary chairman, the clubs officers were elected. John McPhee was elected president; John Tremble, vice president; Herb Molke, secretary; and Fran Herbert, treasurer.

The following midshipmen comprised the "M" Club:

Smallidge, Robert L. Herbert, Francis C. Groder, Robert E. Huff, Jack M. Deshon, Deane E. Sparta, Lawrence S. Crowley, John P., Jr. Vickery, Stephen S.

"M" Club

Lapham, Arthur E. Spear, John R. Tremble, Richard Tremble, John E. O'Brien, Robert J. Mayo, Francis W. Fairbanks, John W. McPhee, John F. Egli, Richard L. Hainer, Gerald Holt, Shirley H., 3rd Dagg, George T. C. Eager, Clifford C.

Molke, Herbert E., Jr.
Michelsen, Bruce D.
McAvoy, Fenton R.
Graham, Sidney R.
Powers, Henry M., Jr.
Bernard, Timothy H.
Angell, Richard L.
Keith, John D.
Brophy, Henry D.
Stinson, Arnold W., Jr.
Cratty, Richard B.
Zuk, Carl
Belanger, Roland J.





YES YOU MAY QUOTE ME ON THAT WE dare them all .....



E-2 INTRAMURAL BASEBALL CHAMPS, 1951 Front Row: Kneeland, Dagg, Belanger, Fairbanks, McPhee. Back Row: Bernard, Bruns, Eager, Carr, McVane, Egli.

# Intramural Sports

The present class of senior engineers representing FE-2 in their Freshman year, did well in the league. With the season divided into two parts, E-3 took the trophy given for the first half. After a dismal showing in the first part, FE-2 came back with a 7 won and 1 lost record, including two decisive victories over the proclaimed champs and won the championship for the second half. The team consisted of catcher Tim Bernard, a good defensive infield of Joe Carr at first base, Ding Brown at second base, Bob Bruns at shortstop and Frank Catena at third base, and an outfield of Ken Curtis, Bobo Belanger and Cliff Eager. Gil Dagg did most of the pitching and with a 5 and 1 record was supported with the strong arms of Catena and Belanger.

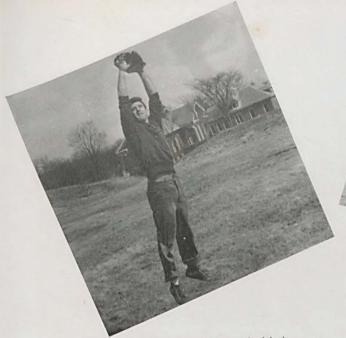
The 1951 intramural baseball league was won by E-2 (present senior engineers) who compiled a record of 10 wins and one loss in league competition.

Perhaps the two games that will long be remembered by those who played were the games with Castine A. A. and the M. M. A. varsity, coming as additional games to the heavy schedule.

Against the Castine A. A. curveballer John Fairbanks had the locals fanning the breeze consistently, allowing only four hits. The big bats of Tom MacVane, Dick Egli, and Tim Bernard led the offensive attack in the 7-1 victory.

Obtaining the privilege of opposing the varsity in the final game of the season, it once again was the combined efforts of the entire team that led to the near upset of the varsity. Facing such fancy varsity hurlers as Sparta, Johnson, and Herbert, the intramural champs surprisingly solved their serves without too much difficulty. E-2 held a 5-4 lead going into the final frame. Then Niffy Smallidge belted one out to the flagpole for a triple, sparking a rally which gave the varsity an 8-5 win. Dagg pitched all the way for the losers and helped greatly by the smooth fielding of McPhee, Bruns and Carr, managed to survive the booming bats of the varsity. The varsity collected 10 hits off Dagg but he helped his own cause by not walking a man and striking out 9.





Tom MacVane led the team in hitting and was the key man with his long and timely hits. Dick Egli followed close behind in hitting along with Jack McPhee, Iohn Fairbanks, Jack Kneeland, and Bob Bruns.

The infield was perhaps the strongest in the league with the tall, reliable Joe Carr at first, versatile Dick Egli and Bob Bruns combining the keystone, the handy man of the infield was a steady performer wherever he filled in.

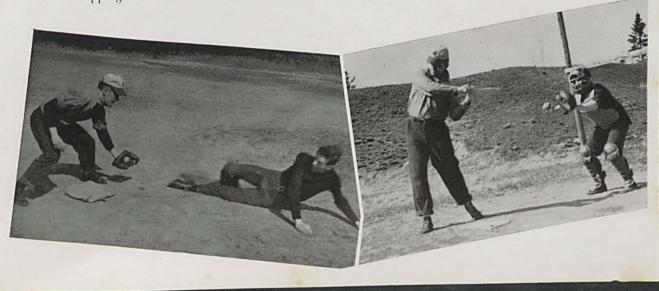
The outfield composed of Bobo Belanger, Tom MacVane, John Fairbanks and Cliff Eager proved a vital factor in the team's success.

Sturdy Tim Bernard was a great asset to all pitchers with his natural ability of knowing how to handle them from behind the plate. Tim also more than fulfilled the responsibilities of being "Clean Up Man" in the batting order.

The mainstay of the pitching staff was Gil Dagg. With his good control and dipping curve ball from the port side, Gil's record was 8 wins and 2 losses for the season. Lending timely relief hurling was John Fairbanks who compiled a 3-0 record.

When practice was called for section E-2 the large number of candidates made it possible to have two teams in the section. Thus nine members of E-2 combined with two players from D-2 to form a team and entered the intramural league. This team didn't win any trophies but had a fairly successful season as a 6 won and 4 lost record should indicate.

Co-captain George Thomas was the mainstay of the pitching staff and was helped out on occasion by Jim Devine. Owen Morgan did most of the work behind the plate. He also filled in positions in the infield at which time Frank Williams donned the catching paraphernalia. Elsewhere in the infield could be found Cliff Eager at first base, Jim Devine at second base, Don Michaud at third base and Jack Kneeland at shortstop. Both Kneeland and Eager did double duty for E-2 and DE-2. The team was rounded out by co-captain Ken Curtis, Bruce Carter, Glenn Seamans and Ding Brown in the outfield.

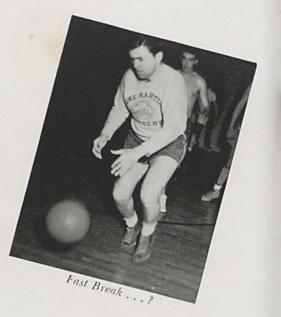




The cancellation of our 1952 cruise brought about the forming of the most successful basketball league ever to be played at the academy. In past years tournaments were held but there was little organization to them and they never proved successful. There was also little time for the Midshipmen to play due to the busy varsity schedule plus cruise preparations.

Largely through the efforts of Midshipmen Carter, Farrington and Bruns the league was formed with eight teams entered; two from the upperclass and 3 from the middleclass and 3 from the underclass sections. The schedule was made out so each team would play every other team twice, making a 14-game schedule. This was approved by Mr. Hoctor, the athletic director, and it was decided that the winner should receive a trophy. Competition was keen and all games were looked forward to by the players as well as the Middies pulling for their respective sections.

Section E-1, coached by Dick Egli, won the league with a 11-3 record, following close behind by D-2 with 10-4 record. The league championship however was not decided until the last two seconds of the final game between FE-2 and D-2. With D-2 leading 37-36 and two seconds left to play it seemed evident that D-2 had wrapped up another victory under the able coaching of Commander Terry.

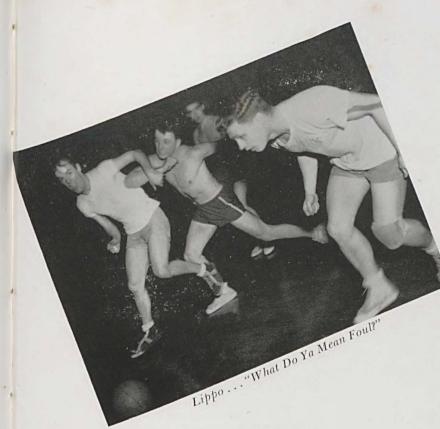


This set the stage for Nick O'Brien's one hander from center court and victory for FE-2. The entire gym was brought into mass hysteria, truly a story book finish.

Members of E-1's championship team are Coach Dick Egli, Co-captains Kit Carter and Bob Groder, Bob Bruns, Cliff Eager, Bo Belanger, John McPhee, and John Fairbanks. Each victory proved to be a team victory throughout the season. Kit Carter and Bob Bruns at their best under the basket, the fine ball handling of Groder and McPhee plus the long set shots of Cliff Eager and Bo Belanger, the driving shots of John Fairbanks kept E-1 on top.



Bruns Guards Rice in E-3-E-1 Game



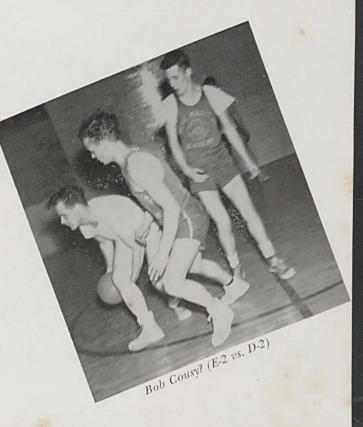
By far the most exciting and hardest played games of the season were played between E-1 and E-1A. E-1A being the other senior team led by Captain Bill Farrington, George Thomas, Owen Morgan, Don Michaud, Larry L'Italien, Ding Brown and Gil Dagg. The regular game ended a tie thanks to Cliff Eager's one hander from the side. An over-time was played and this also ended a tie with George Thomas doing the honors from the keyhole with seconds remaining. A sudden death was then played and E-1 finally came through with John McPhee sinking the winning basket.

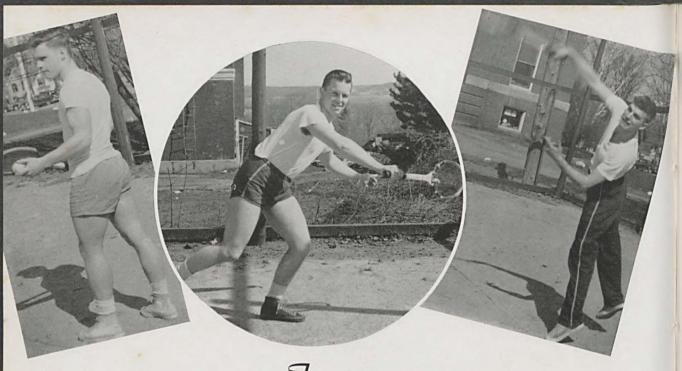
E-1A, led by Don Michaud, got off to a slow start but finished 3rd, winning their last four games of the schedule. E-1A showed plenty of spirit throughout the season finishing a game with D-2 having but two men left on the floor due to personal fouls taking their toll. A tournament was planned at the end of the league and teams were paired according to their respective league standing.

- cricii ic	spective reng	5000	0
Team	Won	Lost	Per Cent
E-1	11	3	.782
D-2	10	4	.711
E-IA	7	7	.500
FE-2	7	7	.500
E-3	6	8	.427
FD	6	8	.427
E-2	5	9	.356
FE-1	4	10	.285

From the very first game of the quarter finals in which last place FE-1 upset league winners E-1 the tournament was red hot. The same evening saw "Butch" Hainer lead 7th place E-2 into another upset over D-2, runner-ups in the league. Quarter final winners for the second night were E-1A over FD and E-3 over FE-9

The following evening in the semifinals E-2 bowed to powerful E-1A in the first game and FE-1 knocked off E-3 to put them against E-1A in the final game. In the final game between E-1A and FE-1 both teams played excellent ball and at the end of the third period the score board read (E-1A3 31, (FE-1) 30. Early in the fourth period personal fouls took their toll of tall George Thomas, who proved himself invaluable on rebounds all evening. This made it smooth sailing for Captain Don Beaton and company, who quickly went on a scoring spree to win the intramural tournament 47-36. Killam and McEachern were outstanding for FE-1 throughout the tournament, likewise Michaud and Farrington kept E-1A in the race up to the finish.



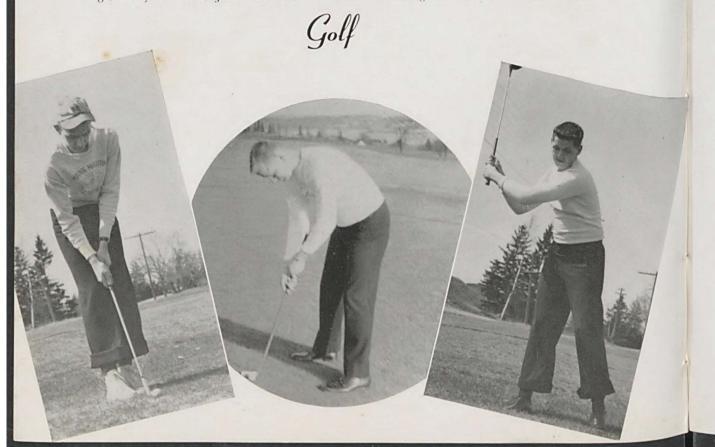


## Jennis

One of the most popular pastimes on summer afternoons at the Academy was tennis. The court was continually occupied during free afternoons, after eveing chow and on week-ends. The following Midshipmen spent many an enjoyable afternoon on the court: Bobo Belanger, Tim Bernard, Larry Blethen, Gil Dagg, Cliff Eager, Dick Egli, John Fairbanks, Bill Farrington, Bob Groder, John Hodge, Larry L'Italien, John McPhee,

Don Michaud, Owen Morgan, Glen Seamans, Bob Smallidge, and Al Wentworth.

With the first of Spring a group of hardy tee-men officially initiated the Golf Season at Maine Maritime Academy and for many afternoons and evenings following Larry Sparta, Bob Bruns, Bob Smallidge, Joe Carr, Grant Mitchell and Phil Bryer were frequent participants at the local greens of the Castine Golf Club.



# Senior Class

#### SENIOR ADDRESSES

BELANGER, ROLAND J. BERNARD, TIMOTHY H. BESSE, WESLEY F., JR. BLETHEN, LAWRENCE P. BROWN, DANA L., JR. BRUNS, ROBERT E. BRYER, PHILIP M., JR. CARPENTER, CALVIN L. CARR, JOSEPH W. CARTER, BRUCE R. CASTNER, RICHARD E. CURTIS, KENNETH M. DAGG, GEORGE T. G. EAGER, CLIFFORD C. EGLI, RICHARD L. FAIRBANKS, JOHN W. FARRINGTON, WILLIAM J. GRODER, ROBERT E. GUNN, WILLIAM J. HODGE, JOHN M., JR. JEWELL, ROBERT B. JOHNSON, GEORGE M. KELLEY, PAUL L. KNEELAND, JACK T. L'ITALIEN, JOSEPH L. L. LITCHFIELD, PAUL L., JR. LOWE, RALPH P. MACVANE, THOMAS S. McAVOY, JAMES F. McPHEE, JOHN F. MALANEY, ROBERT E. MANDUCA, THEODORE W. MICHAUD, DONALD P. F. MITCHELL, GRANT L. MORGAN, OWEN M. MULLIGAN, JAMES C. PLANTE, JOSEPH J. M. PLANTE, JOHN M. RUHSENBERGER, ROGER H. SEAMANS, GLEN V. SMALLIDGE, ROBERT L. SPARTA, LAWRENCE S. THOMAS, GEORGE C. WENTWORTH, GEORGE A., JR. WILLIAMS, FRANCIS J.

27 Oak Street, Waterville, Maine 6 East Dartmouth Street, Auburn, Maine 726 Wyoming Avenue, Elizabeth, New Jersey 765 Broadway, Bangor, Maine Abbot Village, Maine 679 Hammond Street, Bangor, Maine Southwest Harbor, Maine 218 Maple Avenue, Newport News, Virginia 27 Princeton Street, Bangor, Maine Franklin, Maine 71 Fifteenth Street, Bangor, Maine Curtis Corner, Maine 2117 Foster Avenue, Brooklyn 10, New York Smyrna Mills, Maine 233 Madison Avenue, New Milford, New Jersey 27 10th Street, Old Orchard Beach, Maine 13 Cookman Avenue, Old Orchard Beach, Maine 65 Windsor Street, Randolph, Maine 66-32 Wetherole Street, Forest Hills, L. I., N. Y. 46 Pleasant Street, Lewiston, Maine Apt. 3G, 16 Riverside Drive, Cranford, N. J. Bailey Island, Maine 55 Forest Street, Dexter, Maine Vanceboro, Maine Chisholm, Maine Ocean House Road, Cape Elizabeth, Maine 279 Norway Street, Berlin, New Hampshire Long Island, Portland, Maine 46A Parkway Village, Cranford, New Jersey 43 Dummer Street, Bath, Maine 140 Main Avenue, Farmingdale, Maine 9 Central Park Avenue, Old Orchard Beach, Maine 37 Water Street, Brunswick, Maine 23 Park Street, Dexter, Maine West Paris, Maine 9 Redfield Street, Rye, New York 6 Marston Court, Waterville, Maine 6 Marston Court, Waterville, Maine 3029 Charlemagne Avenue, Long Beach, Calif. Levant, Maine Northeast Harbor, Maine 34 Pearl Street, Camden, Maine Box 104, Union, Maine 49 Norridgewock Avenue, Skowhegan, Maine Porter Avenue, Waterbury, "83", Connecticut

# Junior Class

Farmington, Maine

Washington, D. C.

Thomaston, Maine

Kennebunk, Maine

Seattle, Washington

Newport News, Virginia

Hudson, New Hampshire

Fitchburg, Massachusetts

Wollaston, Massachusetts

South Portland, Maine

Gardiner, Maine

Hudson, Maine

Bucksport, Maine

Searsport, Maine

Brewer, Maine

Bangor, Maine

Union, Maine

Portland, Maine

Rockland, Maine

Bangor, Maine Biddeford, Maine

Brunswick, Maine

Old Town, Maine

Waterville, Maine Bronx, New York

Old Town, Maine

Orr's Island, Maine

Norfolk, Virginia

Bangor, Maine

Auburn, Maine

Gorham, Maine

Portland, Maine

Ellsworth, Maine

Eastport, Maine

Brooklyn, New York

Millinockett, Maine

Bryant Pond, Maine

New Milford, New Jersey

New Haven, Connecticut

South Portland, Maine

New Britain, Connecticut

Rochester, New Hampshire

Waterville, Maine

Burnham, Maine South Portland, Maine

Castine, Maine

Portland, Maine

Biddeford, Maine

Biddeford, Maine

Portland, Maine

Vinalhaven, Maine

Brooklyn, New York

Yonkers, New York

Millinocket, Maine

Skowhegan, Maine

Brewer, Maine Bucksport, Maine

Woodbridge, New Jersey

Rockland, Maine

Rockland, Maine

Presque Isle, Maine

Bucksport, Maine

Melrose, Massachusetts Perry, Maine

Brookline, Massachusetts

Rochester, New Hampshire

Brewer, Maine

Kittery, Maine

Bangor, Maine

Kittery, Maine

Brewer, Maine

Maywood, New Jersey

Turner, Maine

Bradley, Maine

Adams, James A. Angell, Richard L. Armstrong, Richard H. Bailey, Barrett A. Baker, Ronald V. Baum, Thomas C. Bolster, Harry E. Bourgeois, Edgar L Burke, Michael J. Ashburnham, Massachusetts Carlsson, Eigil Chaples, Phillip L. Chavaree, Carl F. Choate, Nathaniel Cook, William H. Manchester, New Hampshire Cornman, Leon M., Jr. Cort, Robert E. Cratty, Richard B. Curran, Leonard V. Daly, Emery C. Day, Robert W. DeCicco, Louis M., Ir. Deshon, Deane E. Donahue, John J. Ozone Park, L. I., New York Dorsky, Ronald C. Dubois, Roland H. Portsmouth, New Hampshire Dunn, John T. Eaton, Charles O. Eldridge, David B., Jr Fayle, Leslie E., Jr. Gardenier, Robert R. Gerow, Francis W. Goodwin, Francis X Hainer, Gerald P. Hall, Richard H. Hanscom, Darrell W. Hefler, Robert A. Herbert, Francis C. Holt, Shirley H., 3rd Huff, Jack M. Johnson, Ellsworth L. Joy, Bernard I. Lapham, Arthur E LeClair, Robert C. Letteney, David B. Lincoln, David K. Lord, Walter H. Low, Frederick M. MacDuffie, Ross D. Magnus, Bertram A Main, Richard M. Martin, Theodore B MacNichol, David C. McAvoy, Fenton R. McQuillan, John H. Mills, Milton E. Molke, Herbert E., Jr Mosher, Ryder S. O'Reilly, Charles W. Perkins, Wayne P. Pumphret, Charles R. West Roxbury, Massachusetts Rausch, William P. Rice, Gary L. Ricker, Roland E. Roux, Maurice C. E., Jr. Russell, Thomas A. Ryba, Dolor D. Saucier, Gerald Scala, John F. Selberg, John W. Skoog, Leonard A. Sleeper, Dana B. Sorenson, Gilbert Stevens, John W. Sullivan, Thomas J. Tamboer, John L. Theriault, Lawrence M. Tremble, John E. Tweedie, Chester R. Vickery, Stephen S. Greenville Junction, Maine Walker, Robert S.

Freshman Class

Adam, John W., III Adams, Walter I. Beaton, Donald F Bennett, Albert B., Jr. Brawn, Norman E. Brennan, James P. Brophy, Henry D. Capen, Lawrence E. Charron, Charles A. Crowley, John P., Jr. Crowley, Mark, Jr. Doughty, Charles B. Drohan, Edward Eaton, Ernest G. Ellis, Herschel S., Jr. Fales, Charles L., Jr. Fox, Phillip J. Frazier, Robert H. Graham, Robert F Graham, Sidney R. Guay, Merle D. Guiney, Phillip D. Hagan, Richard T. Hall, Peter B. Hoch, Wesley A. Hughes, Eugene E. Hughes, Ernest J. Ingraham, James F., Jr Keith, John D. Killam, Charles S. Kimborowicz, Frederick Laite, Parker S. Lamoreau, Fred L., Jr. Landry, Howard J. Langelier, Wilfred E., Jr. MacFadden, David P. Macomber, William F. Mahoney, James G. Mayo, Francis W. McEacharn, Roscoe P., Jr. McIntosh, LeRoy B. McManus, Donald G. Michelsen, Bruce D. Morris, Carl R. Morse, Russell A. Murphy, Richard V Nason, Robert W. O'Brien, Robert J. O'Connell, Robert L O'Hara, Arthur M. O'Leary, Richard D. Orkins, Rodger M., Jr Ouellette, Roger P. Pearson, Phillip L. Pillsbury, Winslow S. Powers, Henry M., Jr. Raymond, Thomas M Reed, Sullivan W. Ross, John M. Sawyer, Frank L. Sawyer, John V., 2nd Seile, Bernard W. J. Smallidge, John I. Spear, John R. Stacey, Robert E. Staniszewski, Stanley A. Stein, John H. Stinson, Arnold W., Jr., Sulides, Paul P. Thomas, Robert L. Trask, Ace F. Tremble, Richard Ward, James E., Jr Wibby, John H., Jr

Natick, Massachusetts Branford, Connecticut Bath, Maine Camden, Maine Skowhegan, Maine Dover, New Hampshire Fairfield, Maine Old Town, Maine Auburn, Maine Old Orchard Beach, Maine Damariscotta, Maine Vinalhaven, Maine Winchester, Massachusetts White River Junction, Vermont Canton, Maine Fairfield, Maine Braintree, Massachusetts Northeast Harbor, Maine Bar Harbor, Maine Millinocket, Maine Old Town, Maine Saco, Maine Auburn, Maine Marblehead, Massachusetts Rockland, Maine Rochester, New Hampshire Presque Isle, Maine Augusta, Maine Charleston, Maine Springvale, Maine Lowell, Massachusetts Camden, Maine Orono, Maine Brewer, Maine Lewiston, Maine Greenville, Maine Castine, Maine Portland, Maine Springvale, Maine Bar Harbor, Maine Houlton, Maine Dexter, Maine Stamford, Connecticut Presque Isle, Maine Old Orchard Beach, Maine Winchester, Massachusetts Bangor, Maine Rochester, New Hampshire Portland, Maine New Milford, New Jersey Auburn, Maine Portsmouth, Rhode Island Livermore Falls, Maine Bangor, Maine Cape Cottage, Maine Bath, Maine Winslow, Maine Owl's Head, Maine Bangor, Maine Millinocket, Maine Jonesport, Maine Guilford, Maine Northeast Harbor, Maine Bar Harbor, Maine Kittery, Maine Peabody, Massachusetts Union, New Jersey Cape Porpoise, Maine Rockland, Maine Boscawen, New Hampshire Cape Elizabeth, Maine Brewer, Maine

Portland, Maine

Biddeford, Maine

Bangor, Maine



<del>Leoececececececececececececec</del>

On behalf of the Class of 1952, I wish to thank the advertisers who have given their support to the 1952 Trick's End and who have shown their interest in the Maine Maritime Academy by advertising in our publication.

This yearbook, one of the best in the history of the Academy, contains between its covers a chronological history of the three years we have spent as midshipmen. For us, it will remain a cherished keepsake, a reminder of the wonderful friends we have made, and the memorable times we have had, during our stay on the shores of the Penobscot.

Once again, "Thanks for helping to make this, the 1952 Trick's End, a reality."

Midshipman Richard E. Castner, Advertising Manager.

<del>22222222222222222</del>3

Compliments of

C. H. Savage Co.

WHOLESALE FRUIT AND PRODUCE

62 Pickering Square
Bangor, Maine

Compliments of

R. P. Hazzard Co.

AUGUSTA, MAINE

For

**GOODYEAR TIRES** 

See

JOE FLEMING

55-65 Oak Street Bangor, Maine Compliments of

Bemis Express, Inc.

35 Market St.

Bangor, Maine

### SPRAGUE STEAMSHIP COMPANY

OWNERS — OPERATORS

BULK CARGO VESSELS — DRY CARGO VESSELS

WORLD-WIDE SERVICE

GENERAL STEAMSHIP AGENTS

10 POST OFFICE SQUARE

BOSTON 9, MASS.

# Vanguard Military Equipment Co. Insignia and Uniform Accoutrements

FOR

UNITED STATES

NAVY

NAVY NURSE CORPS

PUBLIC HEALTH SERVICE

MERCHANT MARINE

COAST GUARD
MARITIME SERVICE

A. T. S.

Fontine, Inc.

Marine Canvas

Heavy Goods

**Covers for Boats** 

Trucks and Contractors

Riding and Yacht Sails

11 Plum St.

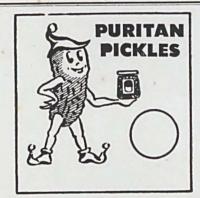
Portland, Maine

Best Wishes

from

Arthur Chapin Co.

Bangor, Maine



Compliments of

### Footman's Dairy, Inc.

BREWER, MAINE

Compliments of

Chase, Leavitt Co.

PORTLAND, MAINE

STEAMSHIP AGENTS

For Over Twenty Years

HOLMES SERVICE

Has Been A

QUALITY SERVICE

Holmes Electric Supply Co.

Dial 3-0229

Portland, Maine

#### White

## Nautical Equipment Company

154 STATE STREET

BOSTON 9, MASS

Telephone: LAFAYETTE 3-2971 — Lafayette 3-0510

KELVIN-WHITE COMPASSES

CHARTS, BOOKS, NAUTICAL INSTRUMENTS

CHRONOMETER, CLOCK AND WATCH REPAIR

THE

## PENOBSCOT HOTEL

BANGOR

A landmark of hospitality for 125 years

Where All America Shops
and Saves

Values for Home, Family and
Auto at Sears Savings

Sears, Roebuck & Co.

Bangor, Maine

Compliments of

Border Express, Inc.

634 Main Street

Bangor, Maine

Compliments of

# Grant Knowles

509 Congress Street Portland, Maine

Compliments of

# Dennis Bottling Company

Manufacturers of

Hire's Root Beer

Nesbitt's Orange

University Club Beverages

Ellsworth, Maine

QUALITY

BUILDING MATERIAL

SINCE 1909

Acme Supply Co., Inc.

SHEET METAL WORK

60 Summer Street

Bangor

Dial 9443

## The Merrill Trust Company

BANGOR, MAINE

Commercial Banking Corporate and Personal Trust Service Business and Individual Loans Government Bonds

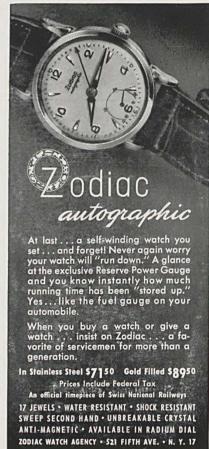
Savings Department

#### The Officers

George D. Everett President
HAROLD B. RUSS Vice President
OTTO H. NELSON Vice President
HAROLD H. COLBY Vice President
LIONEL L. COOK Treasurer
JOHN F. GRANT Asst. Treasurer
ADELBERT E. BRIDGES Secretary
HAROLD V. PERKINS Asst. Secretary
JOHN P. VOSE Trust Officer
LEONARD S. MOORE Asst. Trust Officer
ALBERT G. WASHBURN . Mgr. Installment
Loan Dept.
ADELBERT J. SAUNDERS Asst. Mgr.
Installment Loan Dent.

Member Federal Reserve System and Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

Banking Offices at Bangor, Belfast, Bucksport, Calais, Dexter, Dover-Foxcroft, Eastport, Jonesport, Machias, Milo, Old Town, Orono, Searsport



YOU'LL LIKE



SEE THE AUTOGRAPHIC At Your Post Exchange

Compliments of

### Owen Moore & Co.

Apparel and Accessories for

Women and Children

505-507 Congress St. Portland, Maine

Compliments of

A

**FRIEND** 

PORTABLE BLEACHER SEATS

AND GRANDSTANDS

made and erected by the

Hussey Mfg. Company, Inc.

North Berwick, Maine

OUTFITTERS

of

NAVY OFFICERS

**BENOIT'S** 

Maine's Largest Quality Outfitters to Men and Boys

> Monument Square Portland, Maine

#### Compliments of

## Central Wharf Towboat Company, Inc.

CUSTOM HOUSE WHARF

PORTLAND 3, MAINE

Wholesale Grocers

and Ship Chandlers

## W. S. JORDAN COMPANY

Portland, Maine

24 Hour Service

Cable Address "Brownship"

Telephone: Days 2-7663, 2-8132 Nights 2-0217, 3-3507, 6-2246

# Brown Ship Chandlery, Inc.

FRESH MEATS — VEGETABLES

DECK and ENGINE ROOM SUPPLIES

LAUNDRY AGENCY

AGENTS FEDERAL PAINT

175 Commercial St. Portland 3, Me.

Compliments of

Compliments of

T. R. Savage Co.

120 RICE STREET

BANGOR, MAINE

Boyce Machine Company, Inc.

PORTLAND, MAINE

## BANGOR HOUSE

Friendly Hospitality

Abundant Good Food - Air Conditioned

Excellent Facilities for Social Functions

200 Rooms, European Plan from \$2.75

174 Main Street

Bangor, Maine

Tel. 7321

# Your Electric Servant, Reddy Kilowatt, Says:

I have a big interest in every school student too, because they are the future citizens who will be needing my services to do things easier and better, for less money—ELECTRICALLY.

Bangor Hydro-Electric Co.

Covers and Binding

by

## DILLINGHAM

29 Franklin St. BANGOR, MAINE

### CONGRATULATIONS

to the men of the Maine
Maritime Academy on the
job they are doing to preserve
the principles of this great
nation

### ST. REGIS PAPER COMPANY

BUCKSPORT, MAINE

### L. H. THOMPSON

PRINTER

BREWER, MAINE

Envelopes — Letterheads — Billheads — Posters

Folders -- Lodge Work -- Ruled Forms

Bank Forms of All Kinds

# L. L. BEAN Inc.

Manufacturers of

HUNTING and FISHING
SPECIALTIES

Freeport

Maine

BEST WISHES to the

CLASS OF 1952

# Manset Marine Supply Company

Distributors Complete Marine
Equipment and Supplies

SOUTHWEST HARBOR
MAINE

#### Compliments of

### Portland Copper and Tank Works, Inc.

Stainless Steel Fabrication — Marine Repair Work

Compliments of

## KING COLE **FOODS**

Manufacturers of

FINEST QUALITY POTATO CHIPS AND POPCORN

> SOUTH PORTLAND MAINE

For Twenty-five Years

#### Holmes Service

has been a

## Quality Service

The keynote to the overwhelming approval and widespread acceptance of Holmes Service has been our strict adherence to QUALITY. As a result Holmes has now become the permanent source of supply for many Maine contractors and industries. Complete, fast efficient service plus friendly cooperation on all procurement difficulties awaits you at Holmes Electric Supply.

## Holmes Electric Supply Company

Dial 3-0229

33-37 Plum Street Portland, Maine

# Official **UNIFORMS** and **EQUIPMENT**

FOR

U. S. Navy

U. S. Coast Guard

U. S. Maritime Service

## M. L. FRENCH & SON

196 EXCHANGE STREET

BANGOR, MAINE

Compliments of

## Furbush-Roberts Printing Co., Inc.

108-110 EXCHANGE STREET BANGOR, MAINE

PRINTERS OF

TRICK'S END

## JARKA CORPORATION OF NEW ENGLAND

Terminal Operators and General Stevedores

WHARF ONE, PORTLAND TERMINAL
Portland, Maine

General Offices: 15 Whitehall Street, New York City
Operating in all North Atlantic Ports
BANGOR & AROOSTOOK R. R. PIER, Searsport, Maine

## Kinney Duplicator Company

Compliments of

Modern Cleaners

Office Machines

197 State Street

Bangor, Maine

TEL. 8441

THE

## CANAL NATIONAL BANK OF PORTLAND

ESTABLISHED 1826

Main Office, 188 MIDDLE ST., PORTLAND, ME.

Branch, 14 Congress Sq., Portland, Me. - Branch, 93 Main St., Yarmouth, Me

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

BEST WISHES

from



The Coca-Cola Bottling Plants, Inc.

South Portland, Maine; Lewiston, Maine; Augusta, Maine;

Bangor, Maine; Rockland, Maine; Sanford, Maine; Berlin, N. H.

## Bath Iron Works Corporation

Shipbuilders and Engineers

BATH, MAINE

Compliments of

#### **FARRELL LINES**

INCORPORATED

26 Beaver Street
New York 4, New York

# A. L. Burbank & Company, Ltd.

Ship Chartering, Sale and Purchase Brokers

Shipowners
Steamship and Line Agents

120 Wall St. New York 5, N. Y.

Cables—"Alburcolt"

Telephone Whitehall 4-5980

# North Atlantic and Gulf Steamship Company, Inc.

120 WALL STREET, NEW YORK 5, N. Y.

TELEPHONE: HANOVER 2-1230

#### Penobscot Beef & Provision Co.

- Sausage Manufacturers -

WHOLESALERS OF BEEF, PORK, LAMB, VEAL, BUTTER, EGGS, CHEESE, POULTRY

64 PICKERING SQUARE

87 BROAD STREET

BANGOR, MAINE
TELEPHONE 5633



Compliments of

A

FRIEND

Announcing...
the new commercial

# SPERRY GYRO-PILOT

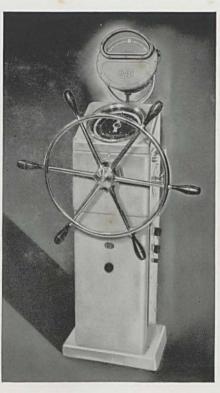
# ... for greater accuracy in automatic steering

With the introduction of electronic rate steering, the new commercial Sperry Gyro-Pilot provides greater accuracy and straighter steering. And it is now possible to make a major course change without over-shooting.

With a standard repeater card and coursesetting pointer located in the stand, course selection is greatly simplified. A new course is selected by moving the wheel until the course-setting pointer reaches the desired heading. Required rudder is applied smoothly and automatically.

The new commercial Sperry Gyro-Pilot can be used with any conventional type of steering gear which utilizes a linear valve stroking mechanism. Precise heading data is supplied to the Gyro-Pilot by the Sperry Mark 14 Gyro-Compass. A control lever on the steering stand permits instantaneous changing from gyro to hand steering or switching to other means such as hydraulic telemotor.

This new Sperry steering system is backed by the world-wide organization which introduced the original "Metal Mike"\* 30 years ago.



#### ALL THESE FEATURES

- Greater accuracy through electronic rate circuits
- Simplified course selection
- New hydraulic power unit for smooth control of rudder movements
- · Used on either AC or DC ship's supply

Sperry is proud to announce that they are supplying a special type of Gyro-Pilot to the United States Lines' Flagship "S. S. UNITED STATES".





GREAT NECK, NEW YORK · CLEVELAND · NEW ORLEANS · BROOKLYN · LOS ANGELES · SAN FRANCISCO · SEATTLE
IN CANADA — SPERRY GYROSCOPE COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED, MONTREAL, QUEBEC

#### CASTINE PAGE



Hooper's Garage - Ford Agency

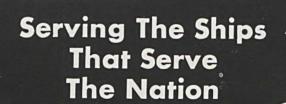
R. S. Wardwell Agency

General Insurance and Real Estate

The Village Drug Store

Compliments of Castine Inn

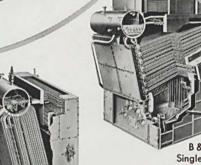
Ken's Market



Water-Tube Marine Boilers Superheaters · Refractories Airheaters · Economizers Oil Burners Seamless and Welded Tubes

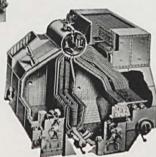


THE BABCOCK & WILCOX COMPANY



B & W Two-Drum Boiler

Header-Type



The World's Largest Line of Major Industrial Equipment

# CONTRIBUTES TO YOUR GOOD LIVING

















Compliments of

Compliments of

CARR BROTHERS

217 COMMERCIAL STREET

PORTLAND, MAINE

PORTEOUS MITCHELL

and BRAUN

Wholesale Fruit and Produce

PORTLAND, MAINE

#### BUILDING MATERIALS — QUALITY TOOLS

When at sea, think of me

AN INDEPENDENT CORPORATION

The Haynes and Chalmers Co.

Bangor, Maine

Compliments of the

National Organization
Masters, Mates and Pilots of America

LOCAL NUMBER 11
BOSTON, MASS.

Compliments of

Cal's Electrical Shop

22 Hammond Street

Bangor, Maine

#### WE OFFER

#### EVERY PHASE OF SOUND BANKING

FOR

#### EVERY PHASE OF SOUND BUSINESS

It would be difficult to name a value for the many services a progressive bank can offer for its prestige in your business and personal transactions, for the financial friendship built up through the years.

Dependability - Strength - Stability

## Eastern Trust and Banking Company

Bangor, Maine

**BRANCHES** 

Old Town, Maine

Machias, Maine

Installment Loan Agency

87 Central Street

Bangor, Maine

The Propeller Club of The United States

Extends hearty congratulations to the 1952 graduates of the Maine Maritime Academy. Organized in 1927, the Propeller Club now has 119 member Ports located throughout the United States and in countries overseas. Its primary objective is to promote, further and support a strong American Merchant Marine for the transportation of our foreign and demestic commerce, and to serve as a Naval Auxiliany in foreign and domestic commerce, and to serve as a Naval Auxiliary in time of emergency.

Graduates of the Maine Maritime Academy are invited to take up membership in the Propeller Club, Port of Portland, Me., or in the Propeller Club nearest their home.

National Headquarters 17 Battery Place New York 4, N. Y.

Arthur M. Tode Honorary President Hugh Gallagher National President

Harold J. Harding Nat'l Secy.-Treas.

#### Propeller Club

Port of Portland, Maine

Ralph A. Leavitt President

Harold M. Ramsay Secretary

Robert L. Travis Vice-President

Peter M. Costello Treasurer

American Merchant Marine — Indispensable to Our Freedom

#### DAKIN'S

Maine's Largest — New England's Finest

#### SPORTING GOODS CO.

ATHLETIC EQUIPMENT — PHOTO SUPPLIES

Visit our New Store, 28 Broad Street

Compliments of

Eaton's Wholesale Tobacco and Candy Co.

ELLSWORTH, MAINE

#### PATRON'S PAGE

A FRIEND		PORTLAND,	MAINE
GEORGE LUBEE SOL	UTH	PORTLAND,	MAINE
LT. NATE ROGERS	GR	ADUATE 1st	CLASS
MR. WALTER MAYO	SI	PRINGVALE,	MAINE
LEEN'S ELECTRIC MOTOR SERVICE		BREWER,	MAINE
OAKITE PRODUCTS, INC. CA	PE I	ELIZABETH,	MAINE
DICK ROWES SUNOCO STATION	SI	PRINGVALE,	MAINE
THAYER-DIGGERY CO.		SANFORD,	MAINE
TWOMEY ELECTRIC CO.			
BIDDEFORD, MAINE and OLD OF	RCHA		
RAPAPORT AUTO CO.		BANGOR,	
BANGOR LAUNDRY AND LINEN SUPPLY			
CROSBY'S	F	BUCKSPORT,	MAINE
L. A. LAROCHELLE, INC.		PORTLAND,	MAINE
CHARLIE'S LUNCH AND SERVICE STA			
		BUCKSPORT,	
THROUMOULOS SUPER MARKET	I	BIDDEFORD,	
BYRON H. SMITH CO.		BANGOR,	
BANGOR ROOFING & SHEET METAL CO	).	BANGOR,	
ROBERT C. FORD, INC.		AUBURN,	MAINE
BUCKSPORT RED AND WHITE		BUCKSPORT,	
BROOKSIDE RESTAURANT	E	LLSWORTH,	MAINE
JONES' SEAFOOD MARKET, INC.		BANGOR,	MAINE
BROUNTAS RESTAURANT		BANGOR,	
VINER'S MUSIC STORE		BANGOR,	MAINE
BANGOR DRUG COMPANY		BANGOR,	MAINE
DAYSON BEDDING COMPANY		BANGOR,	MAINE
MILLIKEN-TOMLINSON CO.		PORTLAND,	MAINE
DAY'S JEWELRY STORE		PORTLAND,	MAINE
LORING, SHORT AND HARMON		PORTLAND,	MAINE
CASCO BANK AND TRUST COMPANY		PORTLAND,	MAINE
ANDREWS MUSIC COMPANY		BANGOR,	MAINE
TAIBOT BIRD COMPANY, INC.		NEW YOR	K, N. Y.
SPRINGER'S JEWELERS		PORTLAND,	MAINE
A FRIEND SOI	UTH	PORTLAND,	MAINE
FRED E. GIGNOUX—STEAMSHIP AGENT		PORTLAND,	
MOWBRAY SHIPPING CORP.		NEW YORK	K, N. Y.

#### THE HARRIS COMPANY

188 Commercial Street

Portland, Maine

SHIP CHANDLERS — MARINE SUPPLIES

DECK — ENGINE — STEWARD STORES

MARINE HARDWARE

PAINTS

VARNISHES

MARINE ELECTRONICS

Wholesale

Retail

Best Wishes

Universal Terminal and Stevedoring Co.

24 State Street

New York 4 New York

BE RIGHT BUY AT WIGHT'S

Congratulations

For Your Fine Yearbook

From the home of
Spalding - Wilson - Reach - Kren
Official Team and Club Outfitters

Prices Always Lowest

Sports Uniforms and Jackets

WIGHT'S
Sporting Goods

Wholesale - Retail Bangor, Me.

