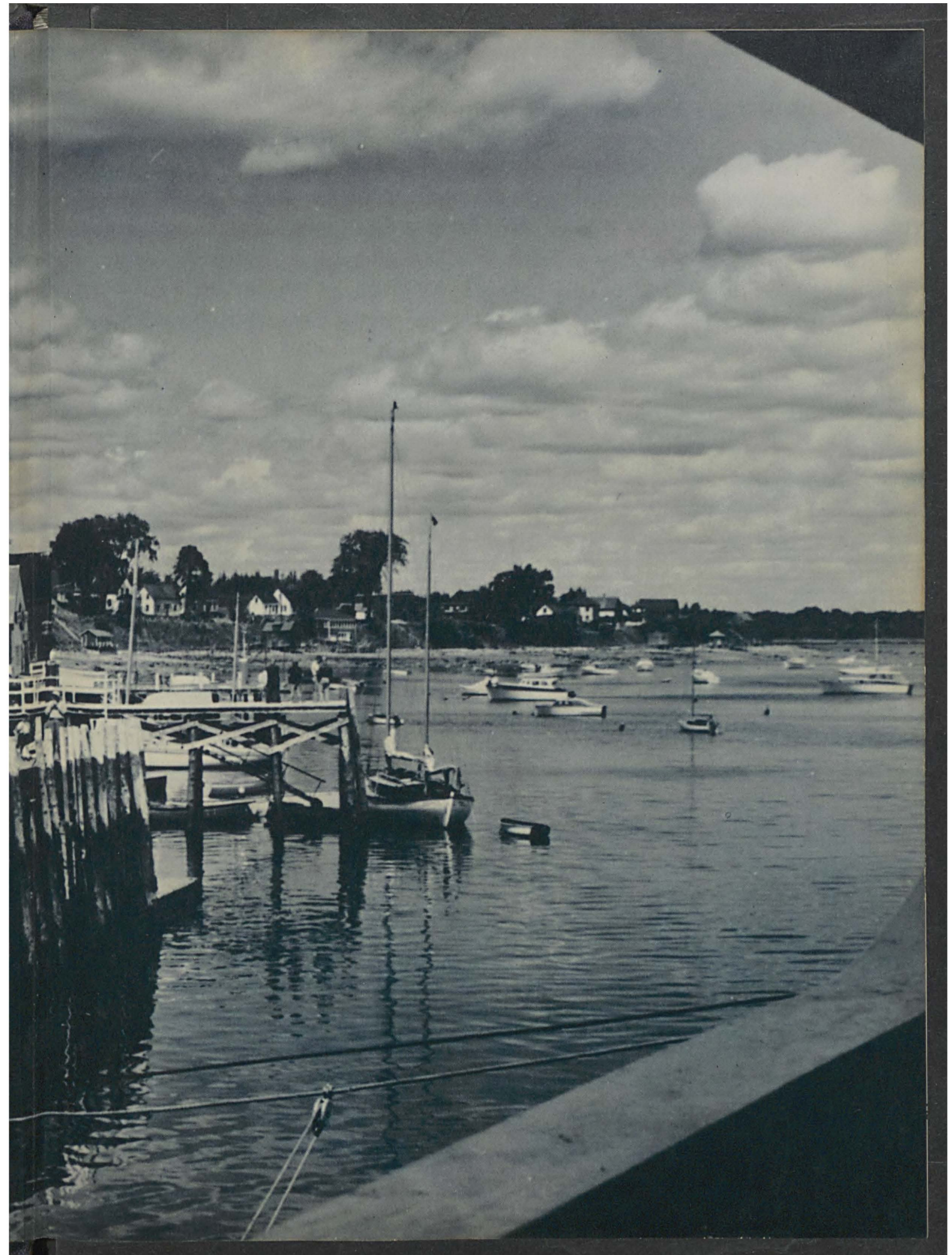
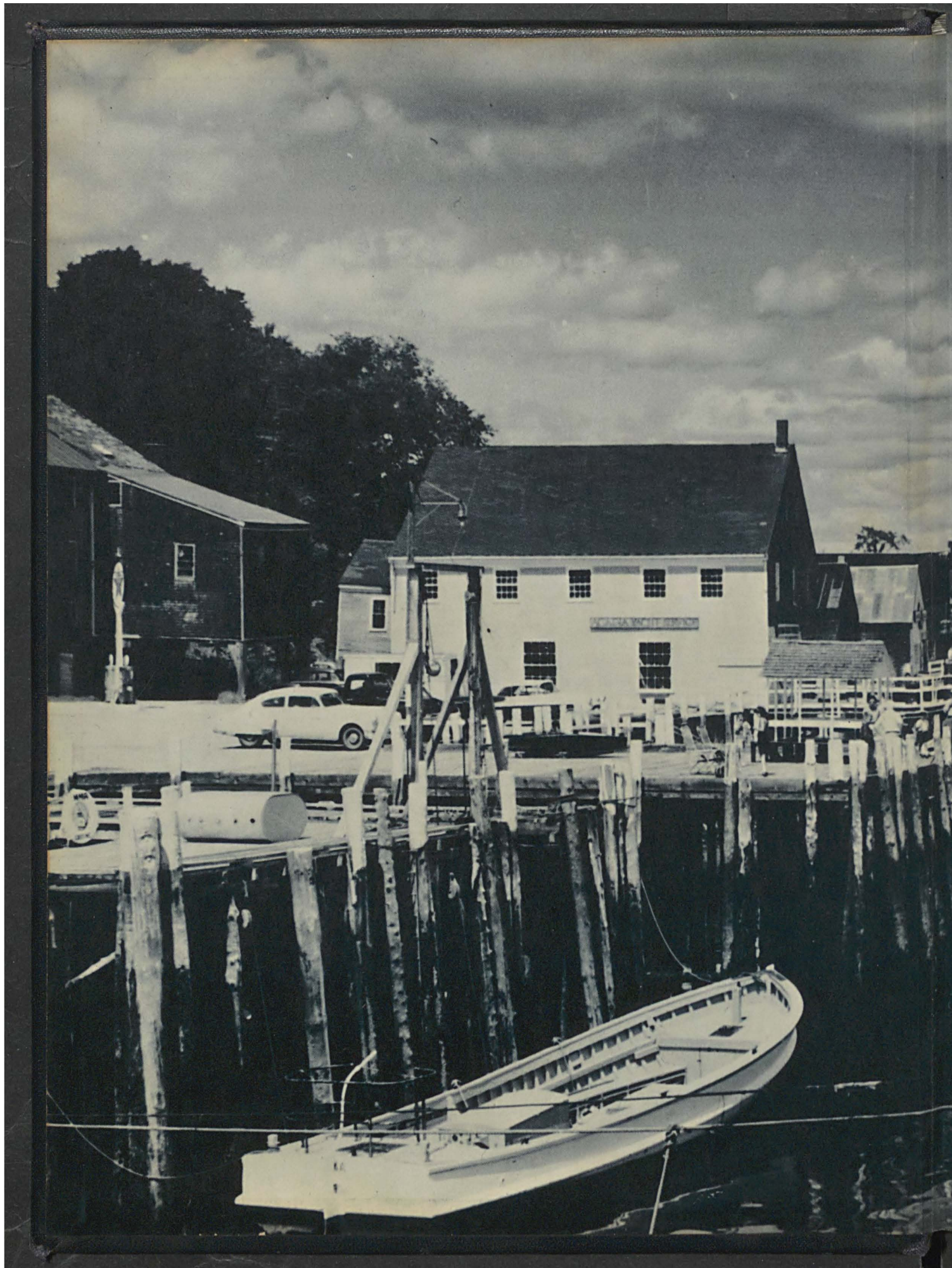


Trick's End



1957



*I must go down to the sea again,
to the vagrant gypsy life,
To the gull's way and the whale's way
where the wind's like a whetted knife,
And all I ask is a merry yarn
from a laughing fellow-rover,
And quiet sleep and a sweet dream
when the long trick's over.*

Masefield, SEA FEVER



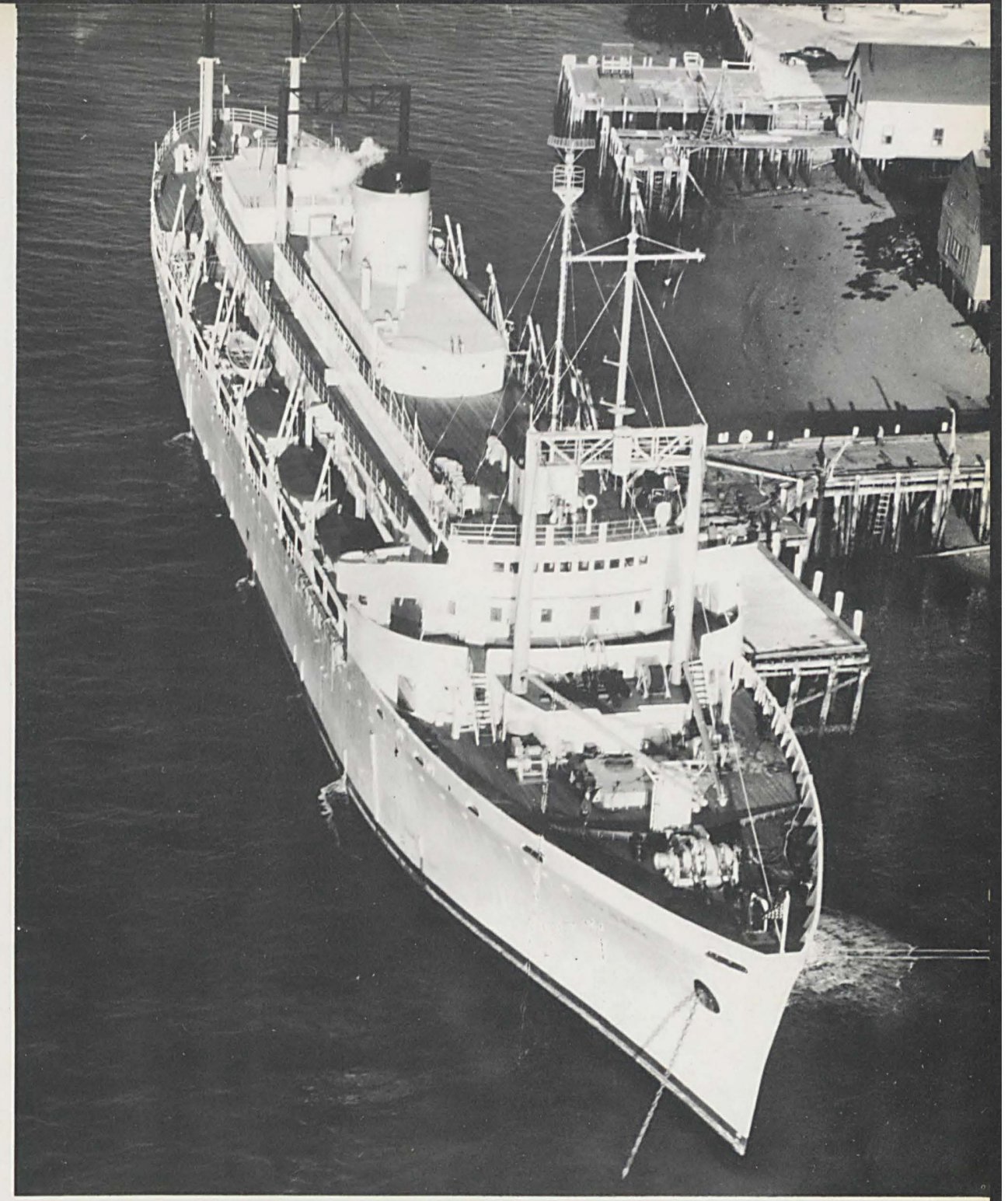
THIS IS . . .

**MAINE
MARITIME
ACADEMY**





THE MEN...



THE SHIP...



THE OLD . . .



THE NEW . . .



THE MESS . . .



THE WATCH . . .



THE SCHOLASTIC . . .



THE SOCIAL . . .



THE ATHLETIC . . .



THE MILITARY . . .

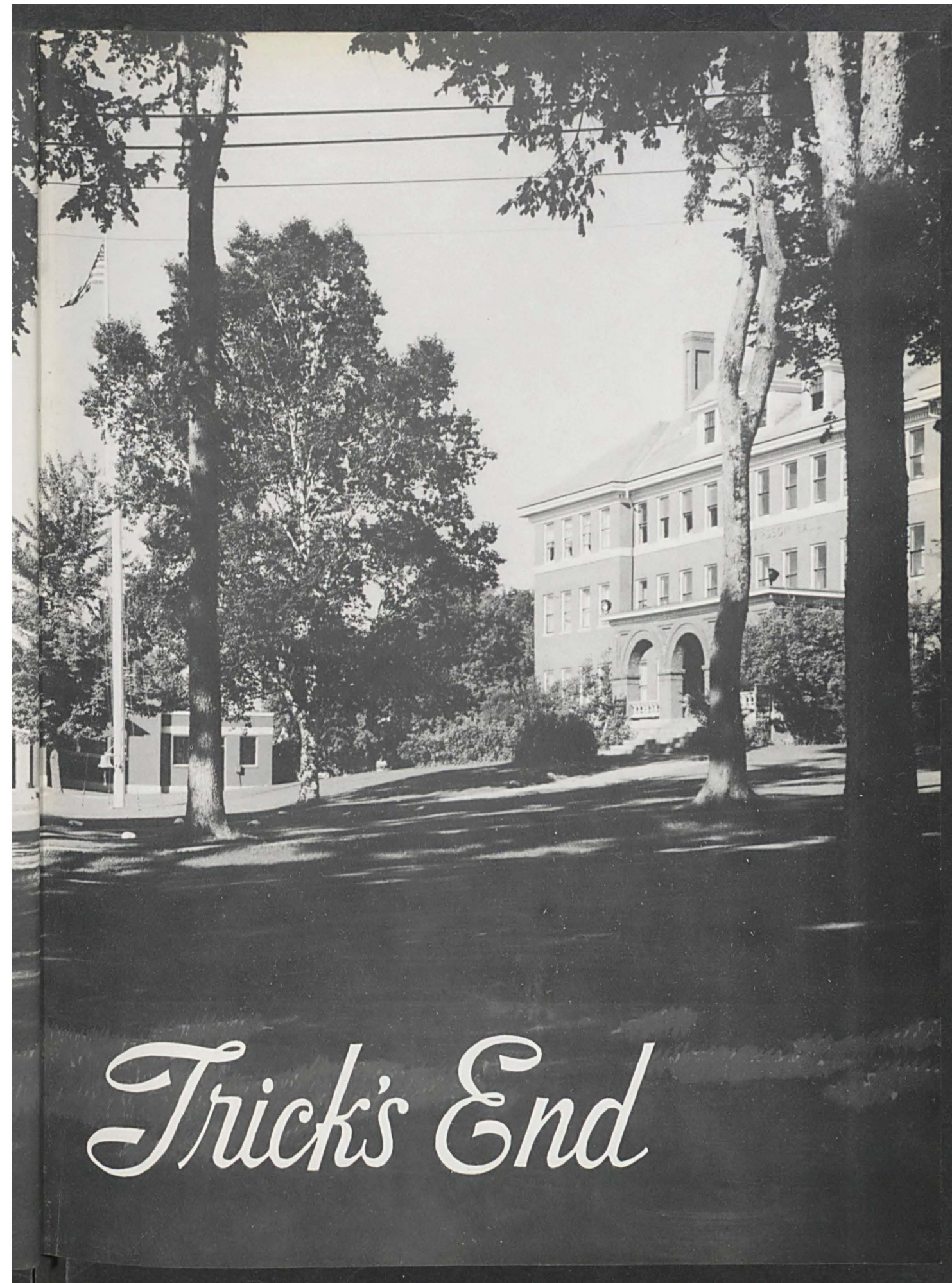
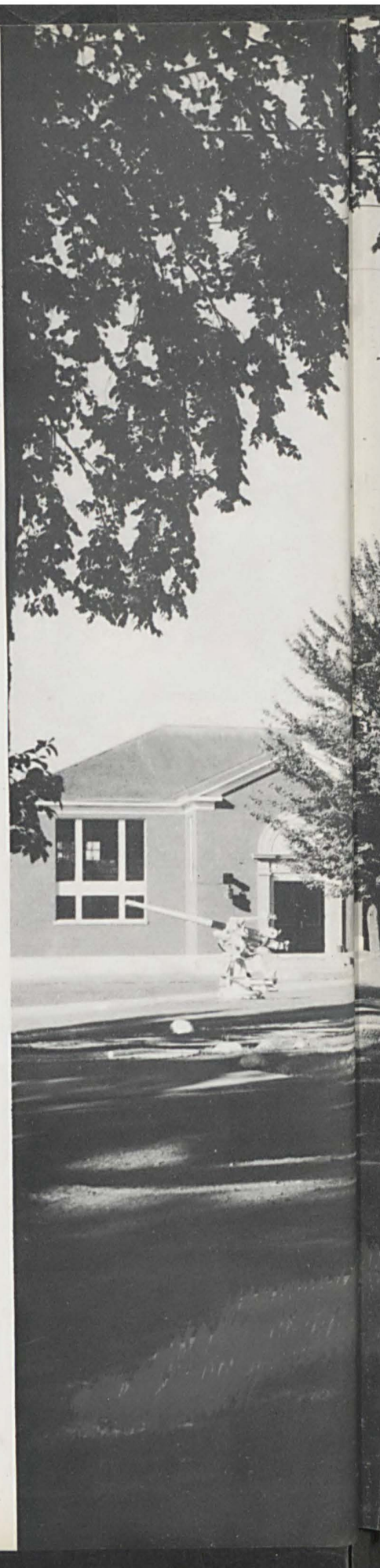
John M. Hammons
Editor

Francis X. Picher, Jr.
Assistant Editor

C. Michael Rolnick
Business Manager

The Senior Class of
Maine Maritime Academy
Castine, Maine

Presents the 1957



Trick's End

Dedication



Commander Justin E. Driscoll, USMS

It is with respect and admiration that the Class of 1957 wishes to dedicate their Yearbook to Cmdr. Justin E. Driscoll and Lt. Holger J. Nyholm. . . .

Future classes of the M. M. A. will be unable to be recipients of the knowledge and understanding of Cmdr. Driscoll. An excellent instructor and true friend, the Commander will long be remembered by the Class of 1957.

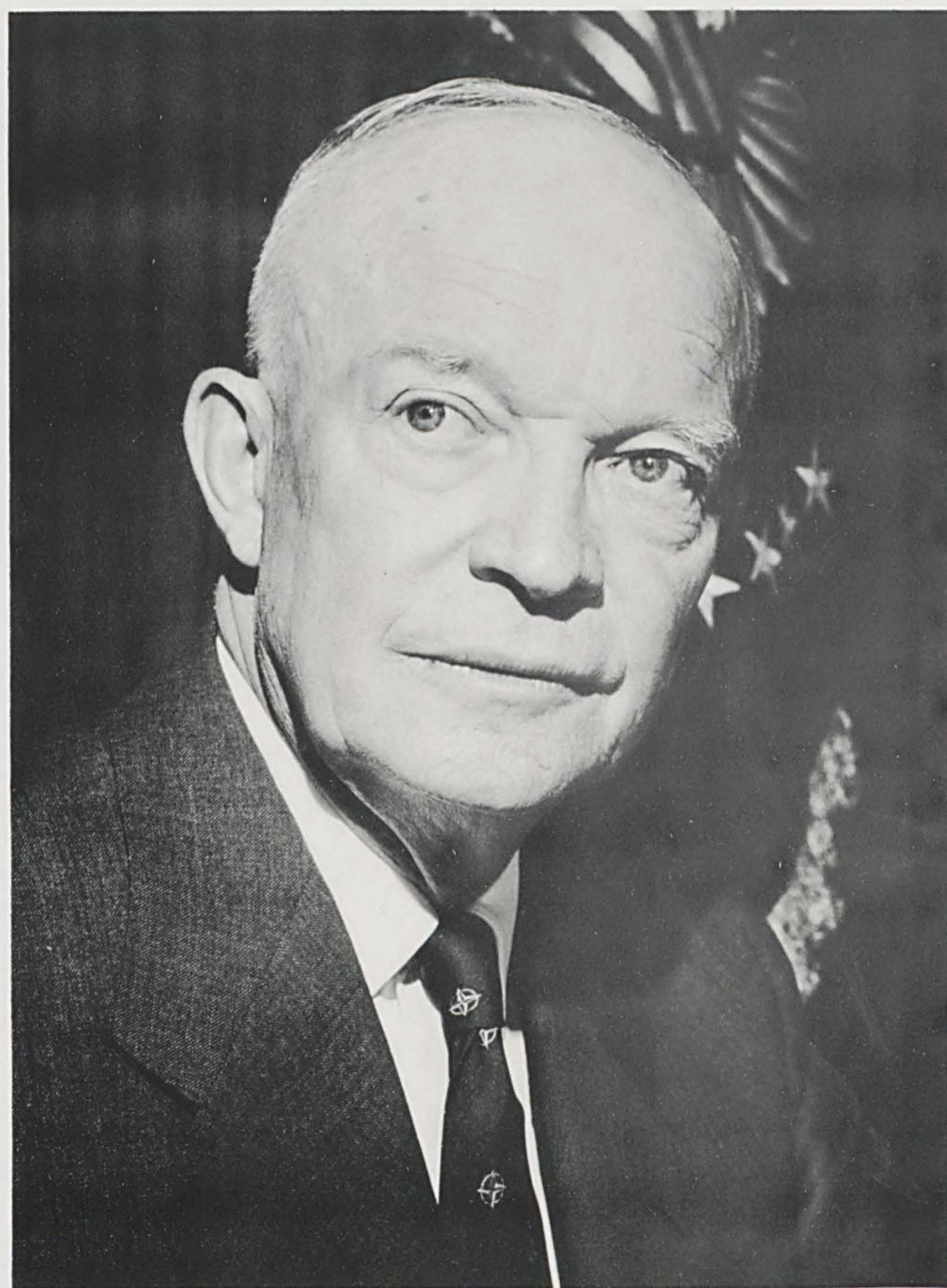
DEDICATION



LIEUTENANT HOLGER J. NYHOLM

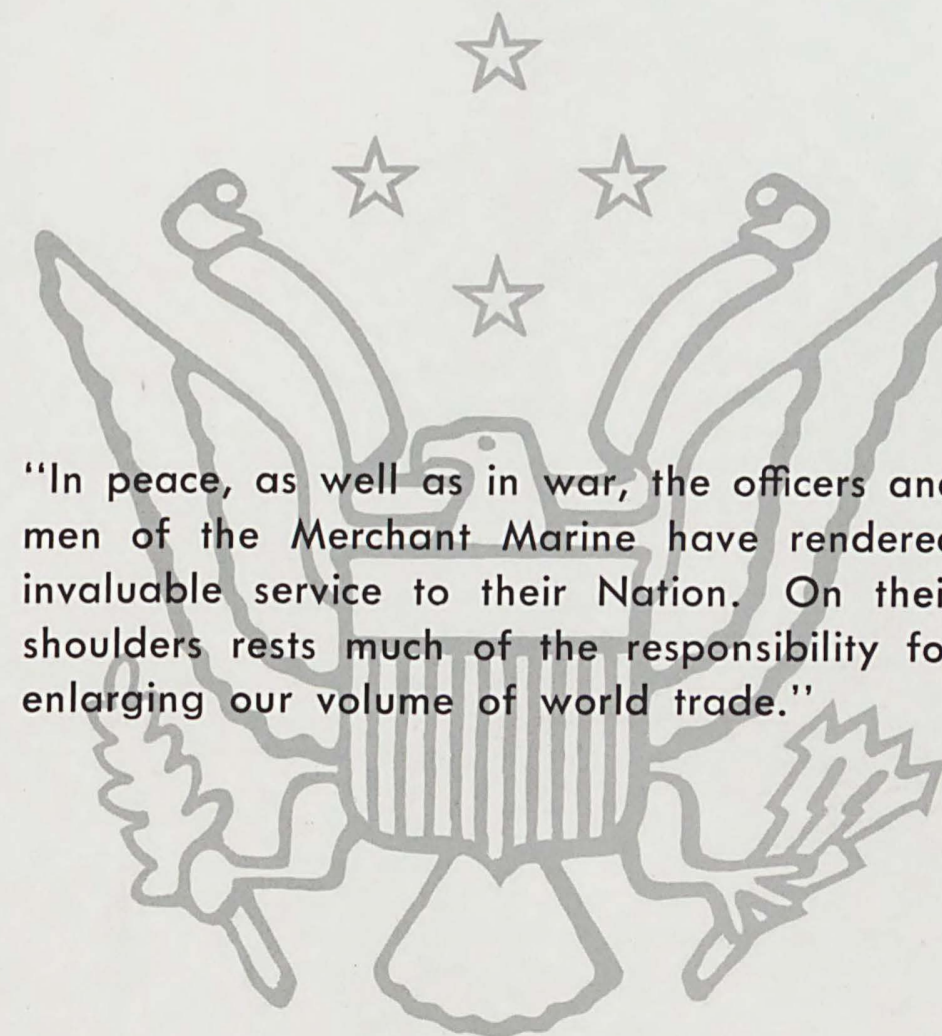
Lt. Nyholm's brilliant scholarship and sincere interest in the Academy has earned him the respect and friendship of the entire battalion of Midshipmen. Although his position has been filled, his place will never be taken.

The staff of the 1957 TRICK'S END join with the faculty and Midshipmen of the Maine Maritime Academy in saluting these two outstanding officers. To Cmdr. Justin E. Driscoll and Lt. Holger J. Nyholm we respectfully dedicate this volume.

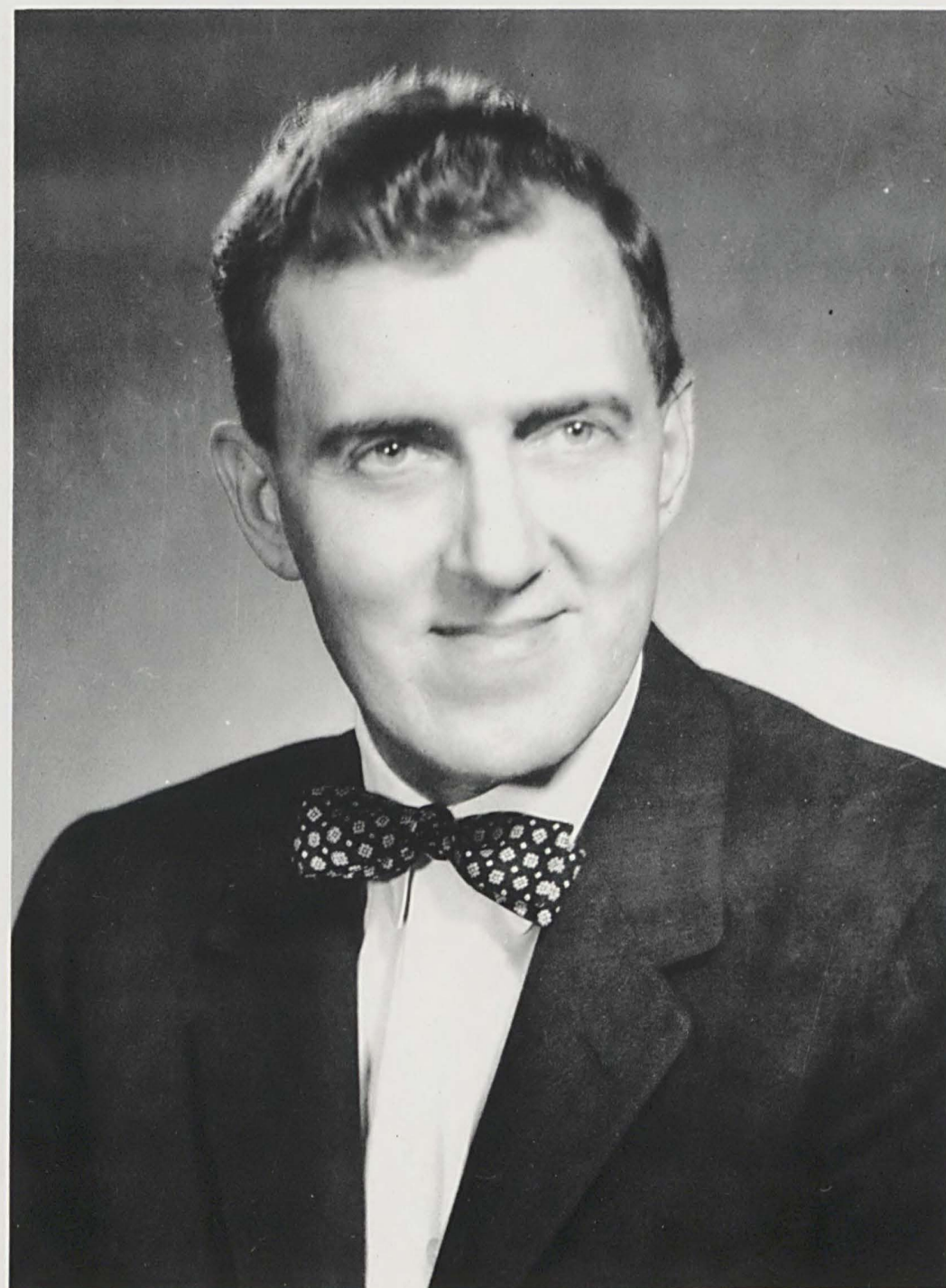


DWIGHT D. EISENHOWER
President of the United States

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON



"In peace, as well as in war, the officers and men of the Merchant Marine have rendered invaluable service to their Nation. On their shoulders rests much of the responsibility for enlarging our volume of world trade."



Governor Edmund S. Muskie



EDMUND S. MUSKIE
GOVERNOR

STATE OF MAINE
OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR
AUGUSTA

15 June 1957

To the Class of 1957
Maine Maritime Academy
Castine, Maine

I wish to extend to you my heartiest
congratulations on your graduation from the
Maine Maritime Academy, one of the finest naval
institutions in the world.

You will enter your careers bearing
with you the traditions of an honored seafaring
state and I know that you will live up to these
fine traditions.

Good luck and good sailing!

Sincerely yours,

Edmund S. Muskie



W. W. WARLICK, Rear Admiral USN (Ret.)
Superintendent

MAINE MARITIME ACADEMY
CASTINE, MAINE



15 June 1957

Farewell to the Class of 1957:

On behalf of the Administration and the Staff of the Academy I bid a sincere farewell to the members of the Class of 1957.

The Academy has given you the same guidance it has given to preceding classes. Many members of those classes are notably successful. I am confident you also will add lustre to the reputation already earned by Academy graduates.

Among the varied qualities needed for success in any occupation are knowledge, skill, and integrity. These qualities you possess. In your chosen profession leadership is also necessary. Leadership is the catalyst with which you may combine the abilities of your men into an effect greater than the sum of their individual abilities. At the Academy the opportunities to practice leadership have not been equally available to all. Therefore, it should be one of your first objectives to assert leadership within your scope aboard ship. Your men and your superior officers will be disappointed if you do not assert it. Your skill in leadership will measure your ability as an officer.

Another essential quality of the able sea-going officer is persistence. Without it you will fail in many of your undertakings. A saying attributed to the Arabs conveys this idea well.

Nothing in the world can take the place of persistence.
Genius will not; unrewarded genius is almost proverbial.
Talent will not; unsuccessful talent is commonplace.
Education will not; legion are the educated derelicts.
Persistence and determination are omnipotent.

The word omnipotent may overstate the fact but the idea is clear: to gain your goal you must persist in your efforts.

As you go forth to make your individual ways I feel sure that you will achieve success and honor for yourselves, your school, and your homeland. Our best wishes go with you.

W. W. Warlick
W. W. Warlick
Rear Admiral USN (Ret.)
Superintendent.



George L. Roscoe, Capt. USMS,
Executive Officer

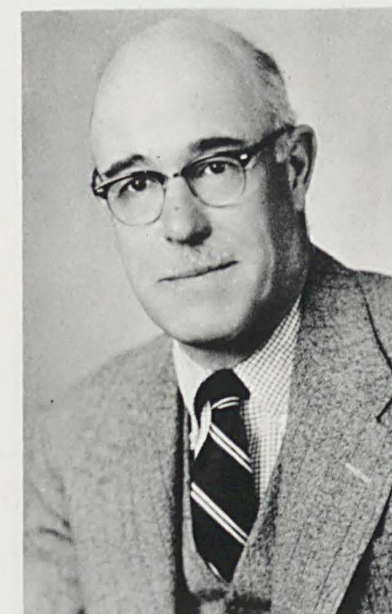
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Ralph A. Leavitt
President, Board of Trustees

MAINE MARITIME ACADEMY

CASTINE, MAINE



President, Board of Trustees
RALPH A. LEAVITT
179 Commercial Street
Portland, Maine

A Farewell to the Class of 1957

Gentlemen:

There is a definite reason why the graduation exercises from a school are called commencement exercises. Your education at a school is simply a way of preparing you to start your life as a self-supporting individual.

In the three years you have been at this school we hope that we have prepared you to go forward with confidence, not only to earn your living, but to do something which will make you truly ambassadors of good will wherever you may travel.

I hope that we have taught you that the world does not owe you a living, but that you owe to it something more than that for which you are being paid.

You will find that it is this extra effort which you make over and beyond that for which you receive a wage that will give you during your life the greatest profit in honor, satisfaction and acclaim.

Many of the graduates who have preceded you at our commencements have made fine names for themselves and for the school. I hope that you gentlemen will continue to add luster to the school by your achievements in the years to come.

Good luck to you and may you have smooth sailing.

Yours very truly,

Ralph A. Leavitt
Ralph A. Leavitt
President of the Board of Trustees

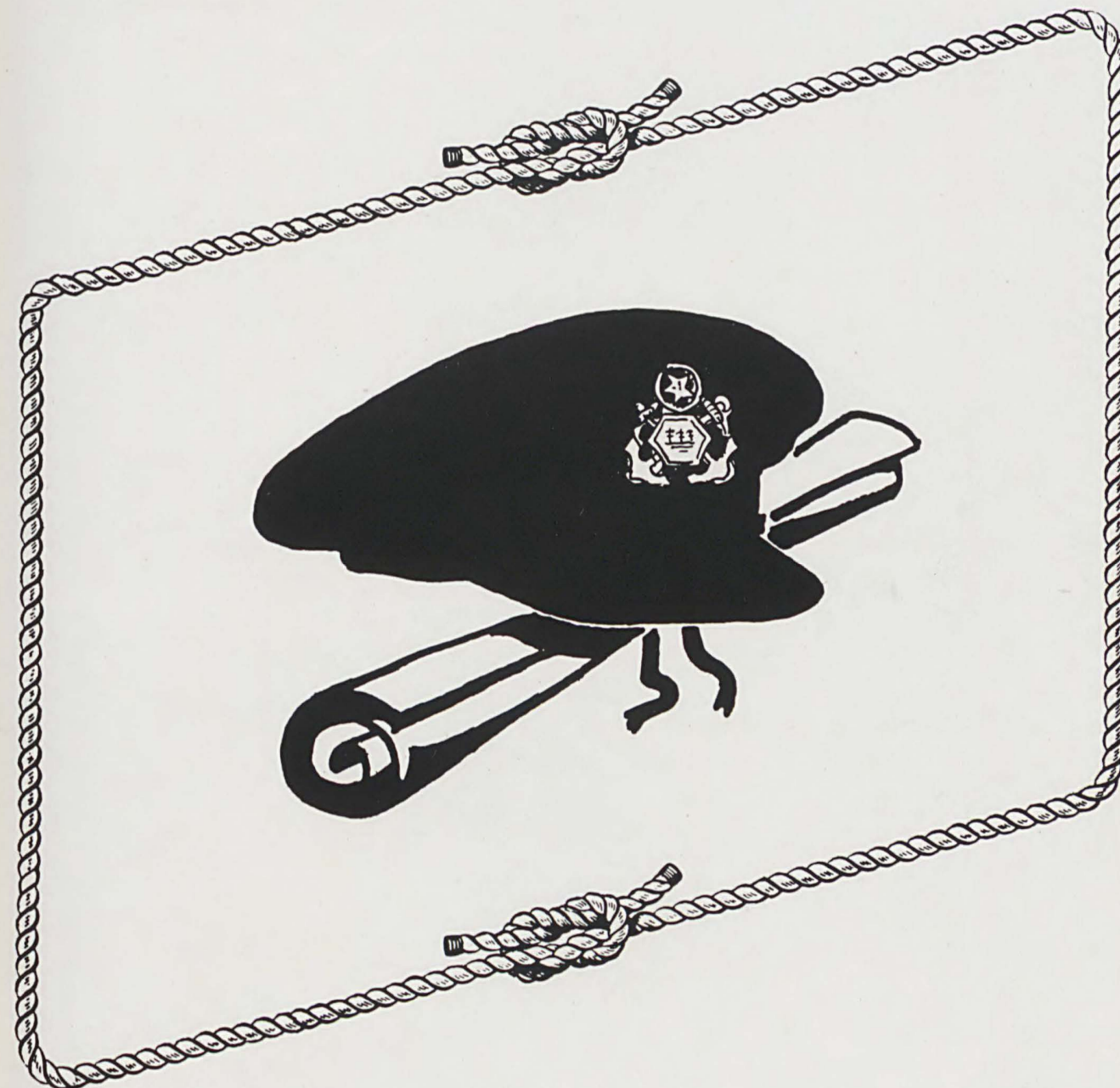


COMMANDER ARTHUR S. FAIRLEY

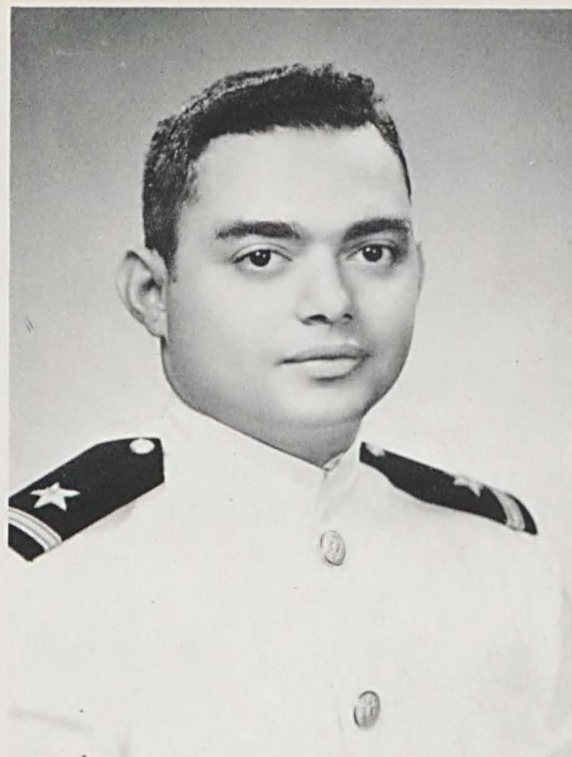
Commander Fairley's understanding of our problem and his long association with yearbook publication has enabled him to guide the staff along the path toward the successful completion of this yearbook.

The Staff of the 1957 Trick's End thank him for his very helpful advice and service without which we could never have published this volume.

CLASS OF 1957



PASS IN REVIEW



JULIO CEASAR BARRETO
(Chico)

San Juan, Puerto Rico

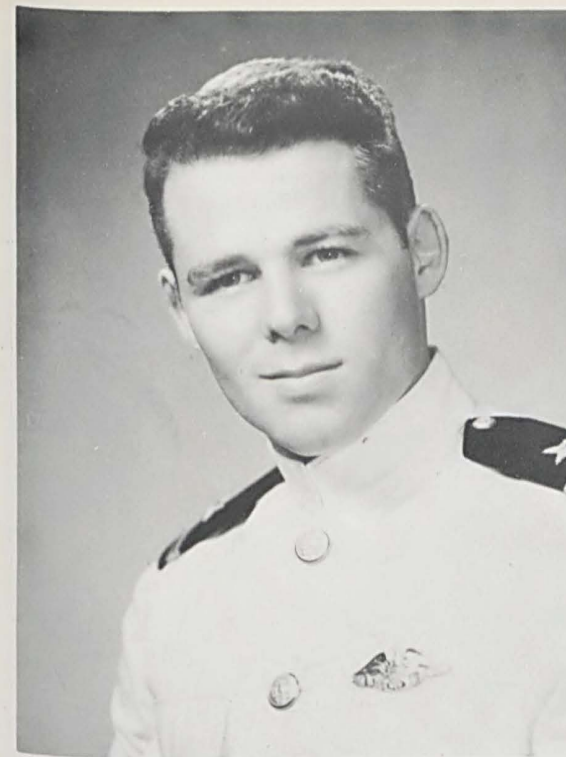
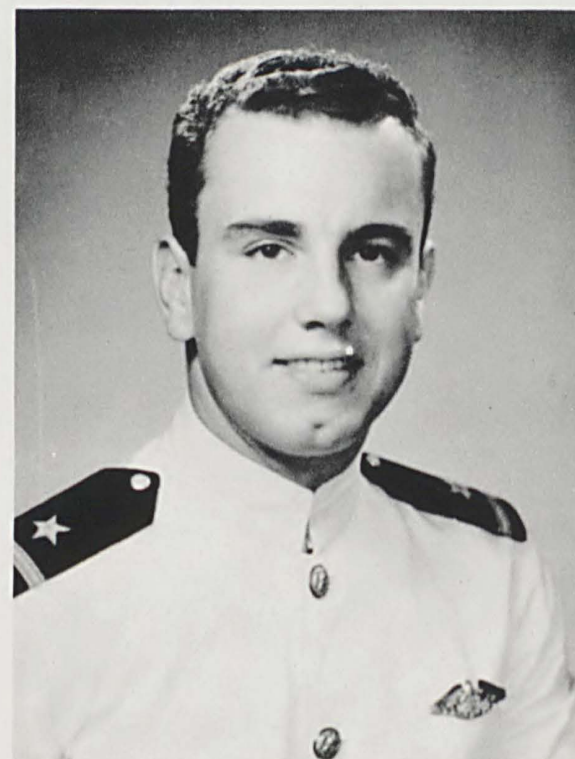
Coming to us from the balmy weather of Puerto Rico, Chico took part in many of the academy's activities. Surprisingly enough, he has even been known to shovel snow. Chico's ability to be the class comedian and not know it, along with his liberty weekends with Ken and Lester will never be forgotten. If there was ever a busy man when we pulled into port, it was Chico acting as interpreter for the ship's visitors.



KENNETH WILLIAM BARSTOW
(Ken)

Dexter, Maine

You could always count on the big fellow in SD-1 to be there to help when brute strength was needed. Hailing from up Dexter way, "Dimples" proved that even a chicken farmer can make a sailor if he wants to. Weekends found our Color Sergeant mainly riding around with his friends of the State Police. If he ever quits the sea, we know that he'll make a good trooper.



RONALD JACK BENNETT
(Jack)

Auburn, Maine

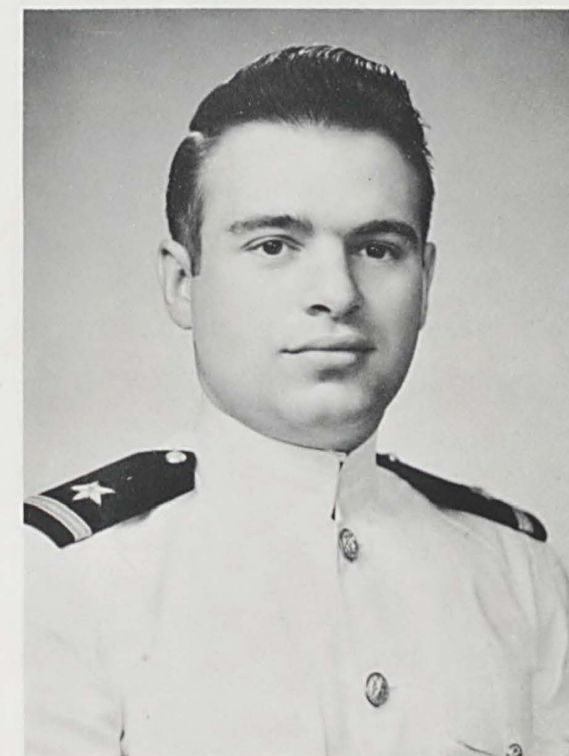
As A-1 platoon leader, Jack was always taking a ribbing and usually answering to that daily question, "Who's short?" During football season Jack could be found taking all the bets on his old "Alma Mater", Edward Little. He always seemed to be happiest after returning from a weekend spent at Simmons College in Boston. The best ski jumper that ever hit MMA will probably be flying in those clear blue skies in Florida after graduation.



WALTER LAWRENCE BOUCHARD
(Bush)

Millinocket, Maine

Bush may be found wherever there is a gang or a sack. How could we ever forget Waldo after liberty, bellowing to that famous song "I Don't Care"? On the cruise, Bush supplied Diesel oil wherever it was needed on the ship. Due to the fact that he stayed at the academy most of his weekends, he mastered the games of tennis, golf, and sailing.



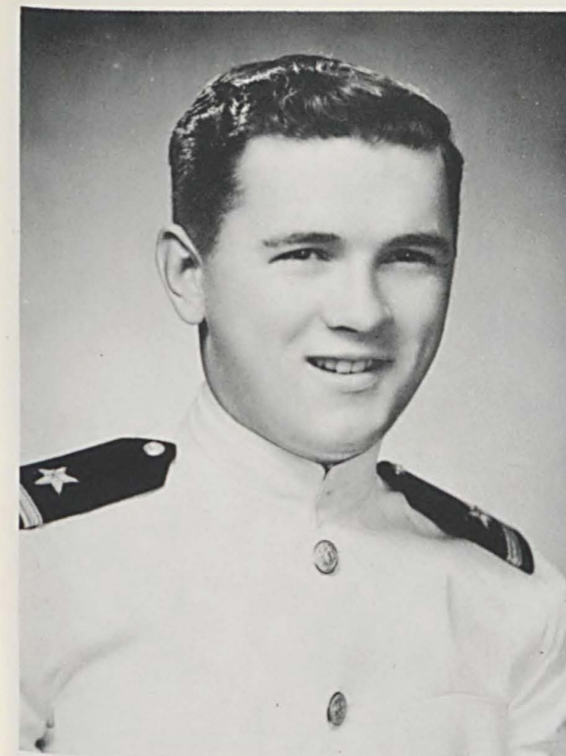


DAVID GORDON BUTLER

(Dave)

Belfast, Maine

Here is a good guy that always played it straight. Dave has done excellent work in his three years at the academy and will go far with his ability. Along with his engineering work, he always gave his spare time to show those cruise movies that all hands enjoyed so much. This seafaring engineer from Belfast is destined to do well and we're sure he'll leave his mark wherever he goes.



BARRY ORMAN CHADBOURNE

(Barry)

Bangor, Maine

Another of Bangor's finest, Chad was very adept at sketching and was usually found working on dance committees, yearbooks and the Electrical Laboratory. One of the original Lab. boys, Chad's energy helped to develop the project into a very worthwhile and interesting one. You could always count on a ride to freedom with Chad in the Blue Beetle on Middy Day if you were one of the heroic few that didn't mind tempting fate, as you flew to your destination.

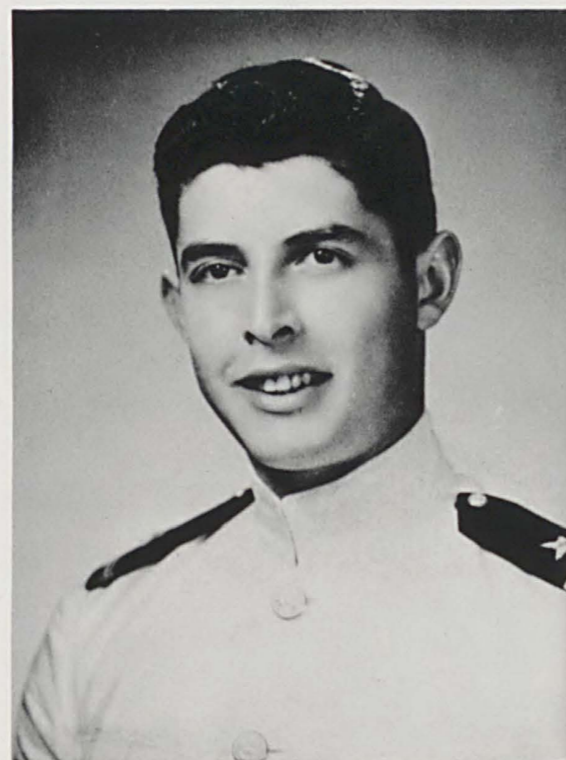


RALPH ROSARIO CARUSO

(Ralph)

Millinocket, Maine

He can always be found with an Italian sandwich in one hand and money in the other. Ralph supplied the ship with heat and some air conditioning during the cruise on which he did a great job. As a man who knows more about lumber than anyone else in our class, he is always talking of his experiences in the "Great North", and as an outdoor enthusiast, he always finds time for skiing and hunting.

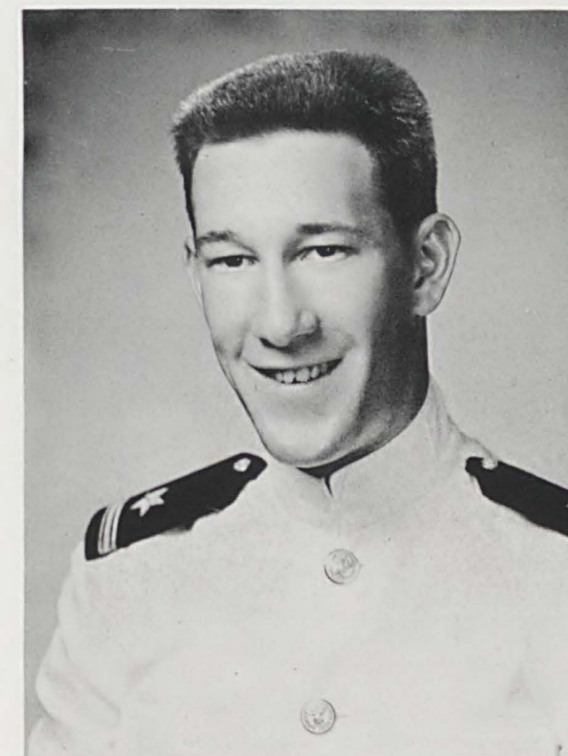


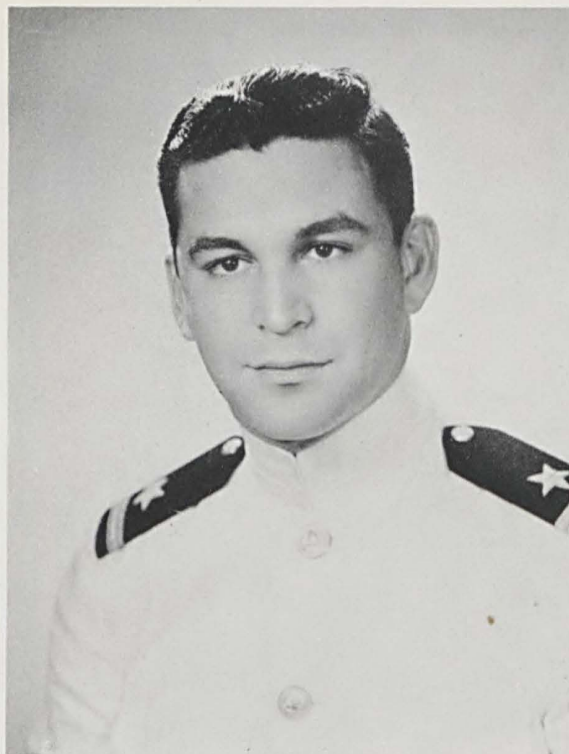
WAYNE LAWRENCE CROWLEY

(Mark)

Addison, Maine

Addison claims "Old Mark" as their number one son, and on weekends he would "git" his gun and go stalking game. Being "Water King" on the cruise lent him much experience in the engine room. He spent most of his time taking the list off the ship—or putting one on). The boys in SE-2 will never forget unforgettable "Crow" and his Down East twang. Wayne, the Merchant Marine wants and needs men like you.





JOSEPH RICHARD CUZZUPOLI
(Cuz)

Stamford, Connecticut

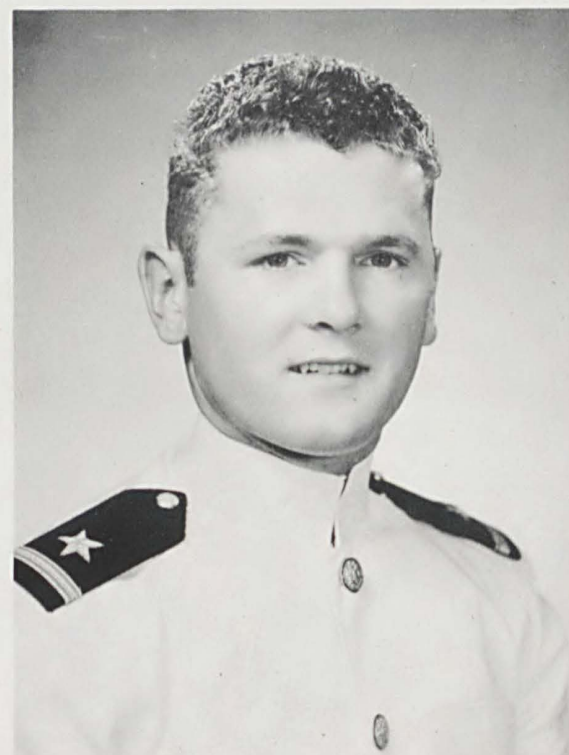
Joe came to us from the Nutmeg State and quickly became one of the best liked members of the class. He could be found in anything that went on or revolved about, in and around the academy. A good sport and always willing to give a helping hand, "Cuz" proved to be a great asset to the academy. Best of luck, Joe: as they name it, you will do it.



BLAINE EUGENE DAVIS
(Rug)

Lincoln, Maine

As "B" Company commander, the great ruler of "B" deck managed to keep law and order in his company. Blaine was the only man to spot a ship thirty miles away on his mug cruise and took a ribbing when called "Radar Eyes" Davis. Although not appreciated by many underclassmen, Blaine is a born leader, and stern as he may be, he was just as fair. We all know that a man as versatile as "Rug" is destined to be a success.



LELAND DOYLE
(Lee)

Bar Harbor, Maine

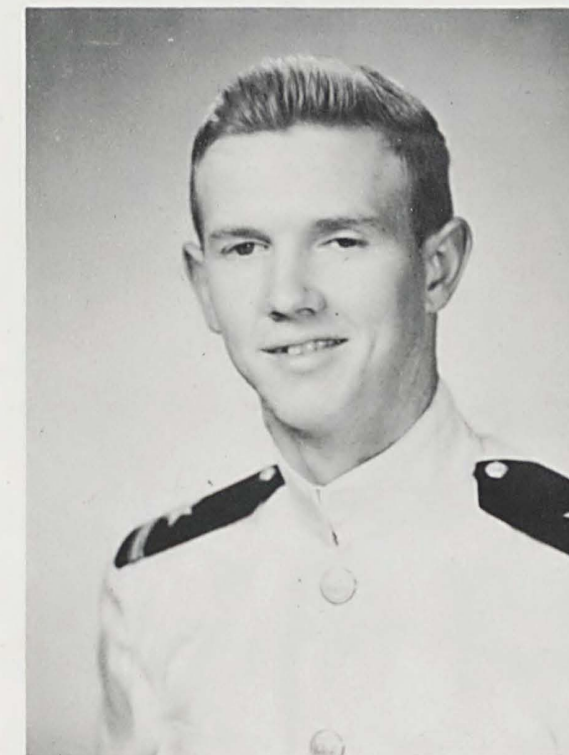
Lee, hailing from down Bar Harbor way, could never tell you what he would do next. Many of his famous weekends were divided between the University of Maine and quick trips home with one of the out-of-state Middies. Who can forget the dates he tried to fix us up with, or the parties in town that he had his hand in? Keep a good wind in your sails Lee and don't spend all of your first million on one girl.

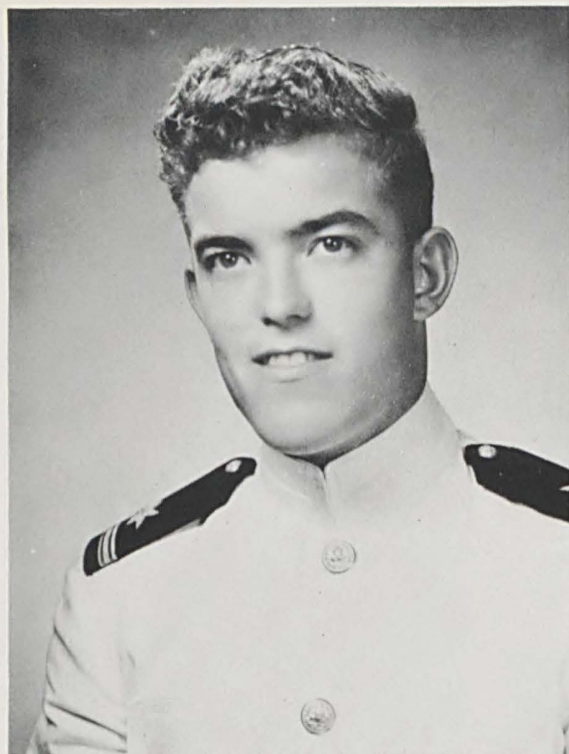


HUGH EDWARD ELLIS, JR.
(Ed)

Bangor, Maine

Ed's known far and wide as one of the sack gang in Room 55 and he's never been behind in his sleep. His terrific way of meeting and mixing with people will surely bring him happiness as well as success. If everyone had the personality and good cheer that Ed has, this confused world of ours would certainly be a "Utopia". Keep on the same path Ed, and you can't miss.





JAMES LEO FARRINGTON, JR.
(Jim)

Old Orchard Beach, Maine

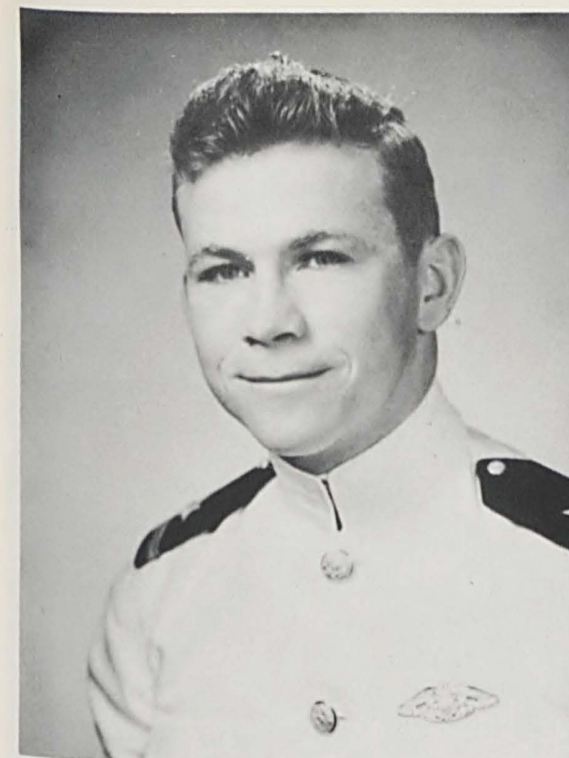
"Ol' Battl'n Jim" as we all know him was a very able quarterback on the football team. Hailing from Old Orchard qualified him as one of the "Beach Boys". It will take a long time, if ever, to forget the laughs we had as Jim occupied himself at his favorite pastime of being a thorn in Cuz's side. Already an old salt when he came to us, he'll be an older salt when he leaves.



REID FRANKLIN FRENETT
(Rip)

Pine Orchard, Connecticut

Rip hails from Connecticut where sailboats are plentiful and you can ask him anytime about his "shady lady" experience. Although he spent many weekends in Castine, none were very quiet. Who could forget Rip on the cruises when you could always find him working on reefers, in the rack or planning a scheme with Bush, his partner in crime! We know you will steer that straight course to destination success. Smooth sailing, Rip!



WILLIAM BERLIN GOTT
(Bill)

Orono, Maine

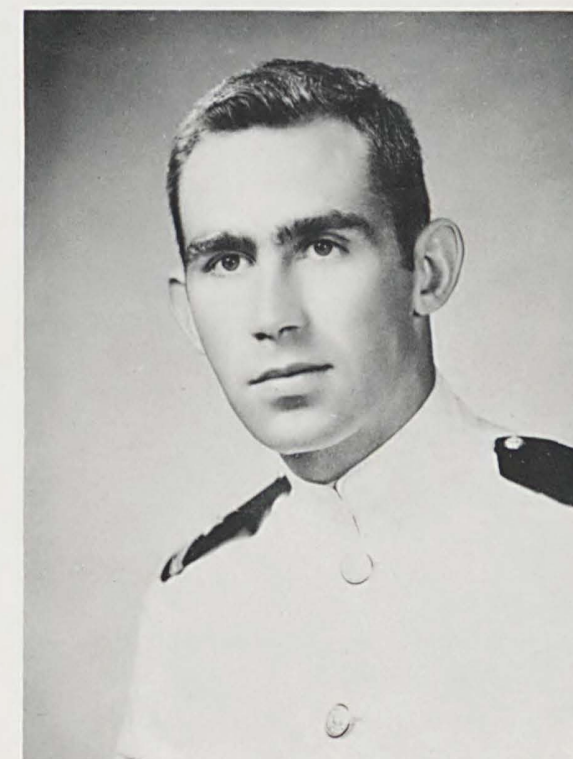
Orono's pride and joys. Mr. Noise himself. Our own "Howdy Doody" are all gems that explain the character of Mr. William Berlin Gott. He had a secret formula for getting into trouble and that was existing. We will all remember the immortal "Gott, Picher & Hammons **Steak Fry**". He has the honor of knowing the admiral better than any other midshipman. A fine athlete with such spark as Castine has never seen. He definitely has been an asset to our class. Choosing the Navy "Ensign Gott" will certainly make his mark there.

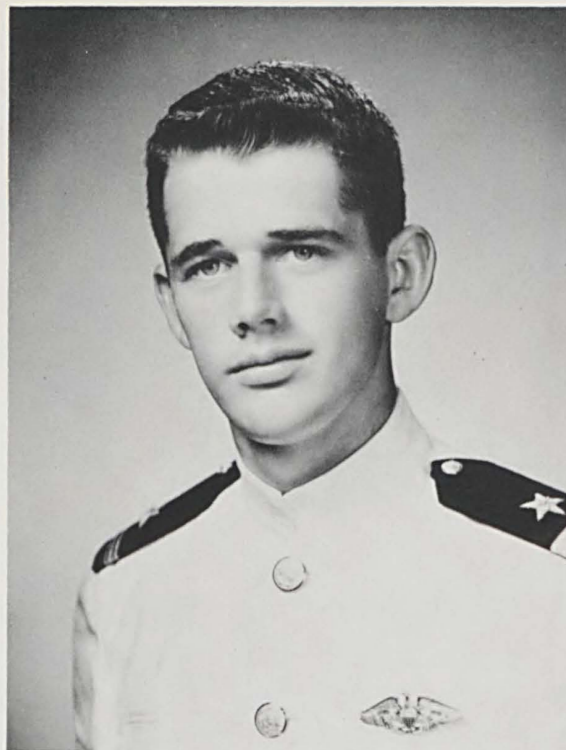


DALE GRANT
(Moose)

Lincoln, Maine

Act one, scene two, the place: the forest primeval, enter the "Moose." That's our boy Dale Grant. Hailing from the so-called "Great North!?" He was one of the quiet guys in the class, that is to those who didn't know him. An excellent liberty partner, for he had a way with the women! Being a whiz with the books and in the engine room, there will be no fear 'cause "The Moose is here." Good sailing, "Moose".





JOHN BROOKS HALLEY
(Jack)

Millinocket, Maine

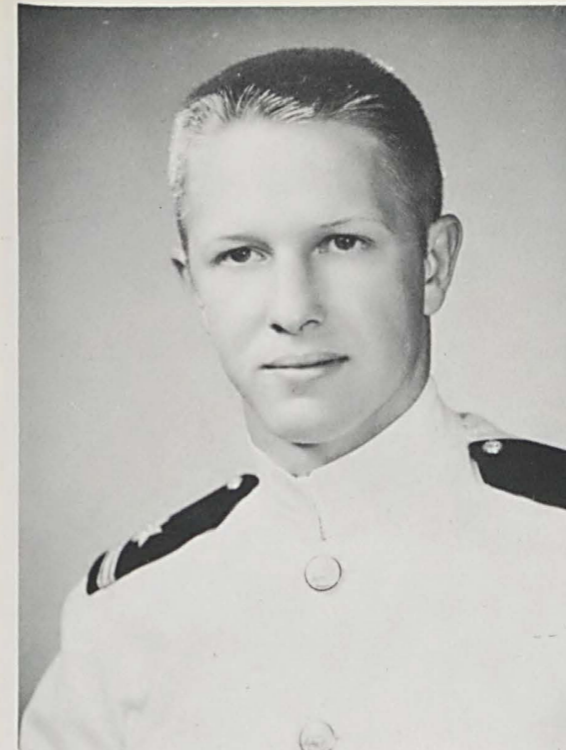
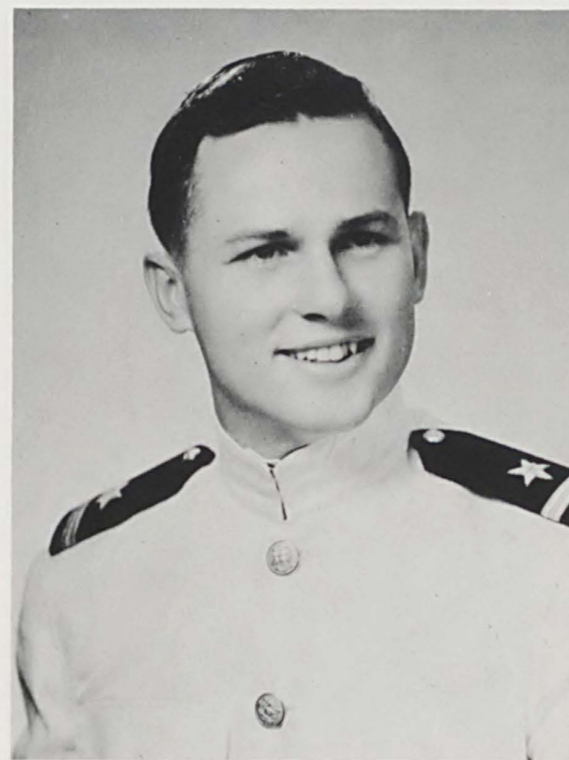
As duty electrician Jack could always be found around Richardson hall with a wiggie and a flashlight in his pocket. Coming from the great North he knows his lumber like a book. A lover of poems, Jack will probably have his name on the bottom of a famous one someday. How could the boys forget Jack and his fire fighting experience in Brunswick? When he graduates Jack will take our best wishes with him.



BARRY WARREN HAMILTON
(Barry)

Falmouth Foreside, Maine

If you ever saw a "Blue Blur" you could always say there goes the "Old Pro" on the dump run. Barry was one of the more capable truck drivers. There were only three places you could ever find him, namely (1) in the rack, (2) in the truck, (3) bent over his desk cramming for a 10-minute quiz. On the cruise he was famous for his light bulb screwing contests with Merrill. Best of luck and happy sailing to the 60-watt Kid.



JOHN MAURICE HAMMONS
(John)

Bangor, Maine

To another of the bandits we all owe much because of the time and effort spent on sketches for many of our affairs during the past three years. When he wasn't plaguing Gott and Picher you can bet he was plaguing someone else. We are sure he will be missed from the lineup of the Baseball team. Being a member of "Casino 51" he certainly knew the trail to the OD shack.

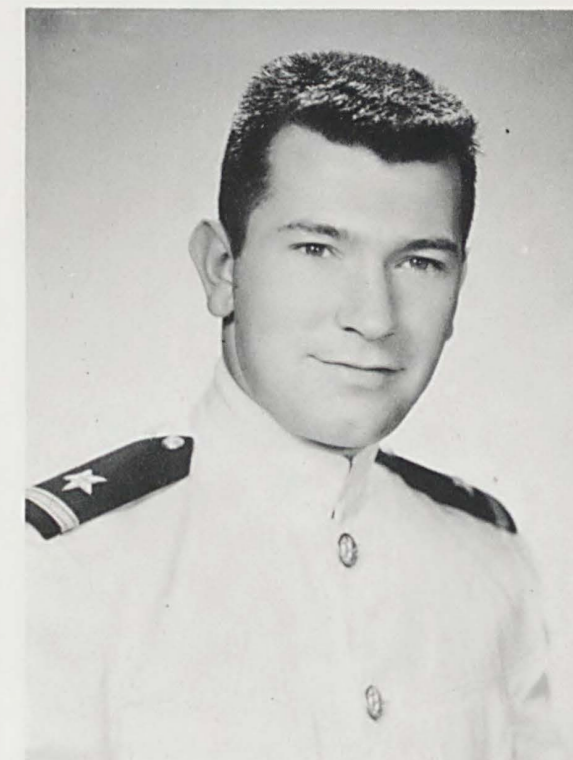
Our thanks are due to John for all the hours spent on the yearbook. The best wishes of all of us go with him.

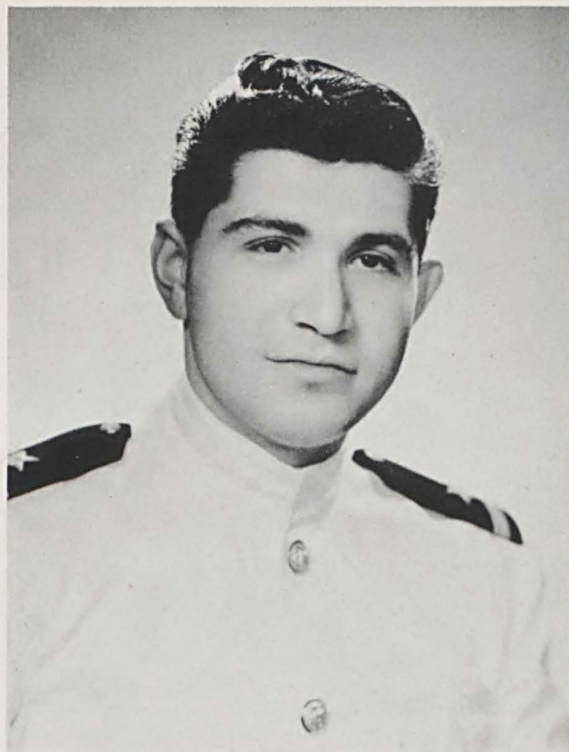


ROBERT FRANCIS HILPERT
(Bob)

Rochelle Park, New Jersey

Let never a bad word be uttered about New Jersey when Biff was around or you'd have an argument on your hands. Bob was known to all for his many and varied weekend experiences. He was always there to help and will be remembered for his easy to get along with manner. His immortal words, "Hey you gotta make?", we are sure will be in the book of statements by famous men. A natural ability and his eagerness to get ahead will insure his reaching that goal we all aim for.





ROBERT ALLEN HIRSCH
(Pippy)

Riverdale, New York

Mr. Hirsch, MMA's imported NY City slicker is the middies' answer to Rockefeller. You could find him most of the time in the pad dreaming about his Judy or in the OD's shack pulling off one of the deals that only he could do, and for what reason?—to see Judy.

In charge of spare parts on the cruise and also the steering engine, Bob did an excellent job. He holds the record of obtaining 24 hours X-D at one shot.

Good luck "Pip"—to an excellent engineer and a swell classmate.



ARTHUR BRACKETT HOYT
(Art)

Hampton, New Hampshire

A very famous member of SD-1 was Art. He is our own Mr. Wonderful and an ardent lover of coffee breaks (long ones) and worshiper of the sack. "Old Hosen Round Man" was famous for his before class pranks. Coming from N. H. you would always see Art, the first one in the road hitching home to see his latest flame. His record here will surely give him the opportunity to pick his shipping job too. Good luck and we are sure you will be a success.



KENNETH WINSLOW JONES
(Patch)

Peaks Island, Maine

This guy was one with drive and determination. From the first ring of the maintenance bell till the end, Ken was hustling to complete his work. A real worker was he. He had the ability to make things move down on the ship and was also known for his marching ability.

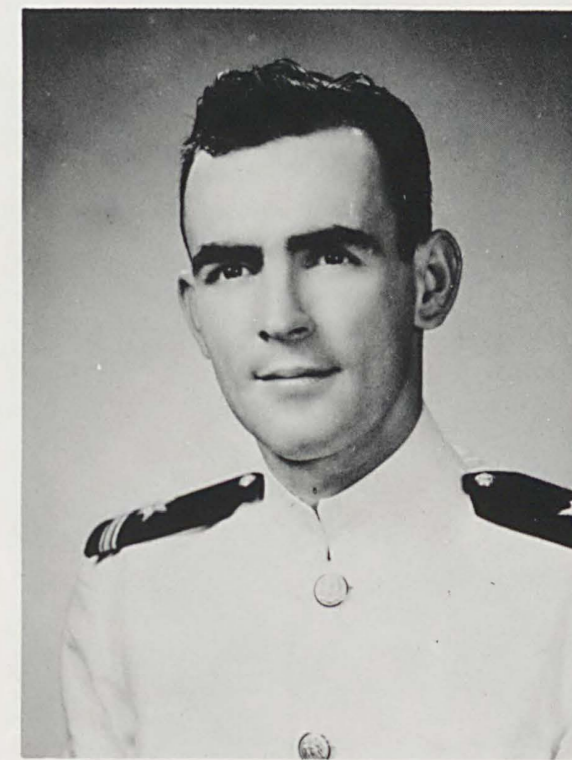
We'll always remember "Patch" and everybody knows he will do well in the seafaring field.

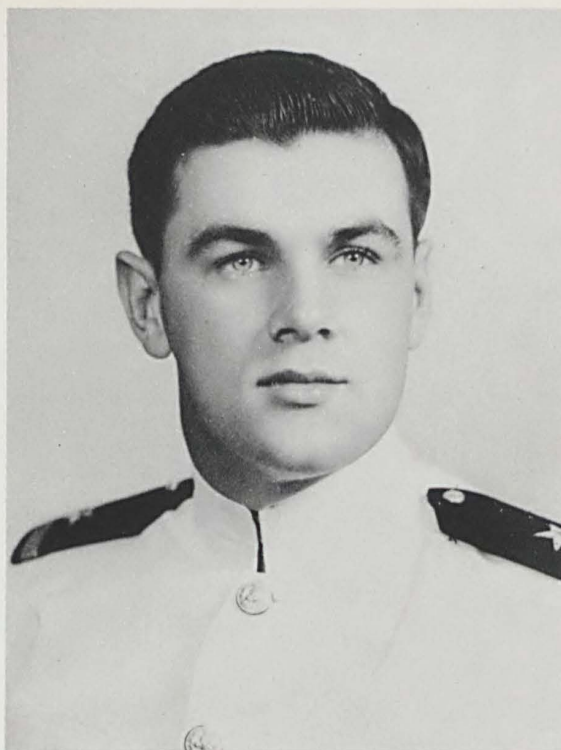


MITCHELL WHITING KALLOCH
(Dad)

Long Island, New York

This young lad is our answer to Westbrook Pegler, being forever ready at exposing the most unexpected soul among us. It has been said that "Mitch" knows more about us through the marvel of his cards, than we know of ourselves. Although "Mitch" was a member of the "Old Mens Club" which in itself was unique, it did not hamper his infamous activities. Here is one guy who had the distinction of being well liked by all the "Middies" and he will be missed by all hands because the job of filling his shoes is considered impossible by we who know — his classmates.





ROBERT ANTHONY LEGERE
(Bob)

Bangor, Maine

The big man on "A" deck always seemed to be smiling and managed to keep the guys laughing all the time. But when it came to studying or football, Bob became dead serious. Bob always had a liking for flying. He plans to attend flight training school and we will probably find Bob after graduation playing that card game "63" with the guys. We will never forget that road race that R.A. ran in. Good flying Bob.



DALE CLYDE LINCOLN
(Abe)

Perry, Maine

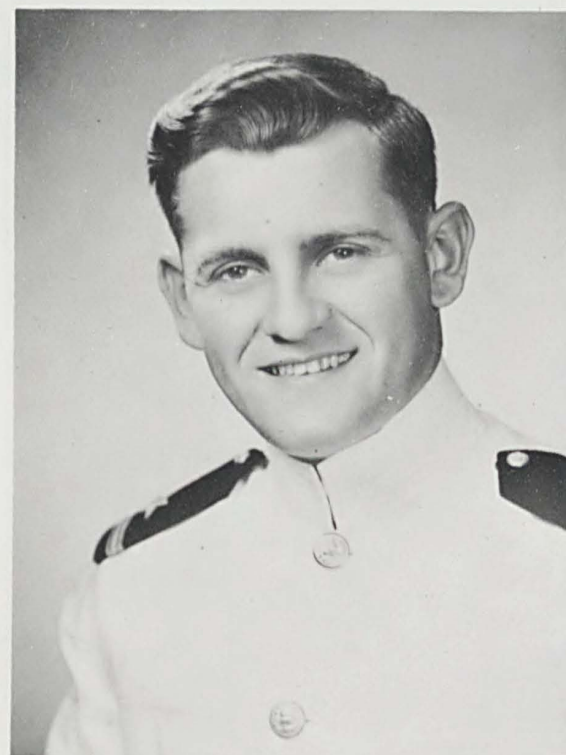
Mr. Trackman of MMA was often seen running to Dice's Head and back before breakfast in the morning in order to work up an appetite. A great lover of sports and co-captain of the baseball team, Abe was Mr. Bigman, making water with those "go-go-go" evaps on the cruise. How can the boys ever forget the crazy soundoffs he had as a mug and the famous revolt that he led against the seniors just before graduation. After we get out into the world, Abe plans to ship out and make chief in 5 years.



ROGER COLIN LEGERE
(Roger)

South Portland, Maine

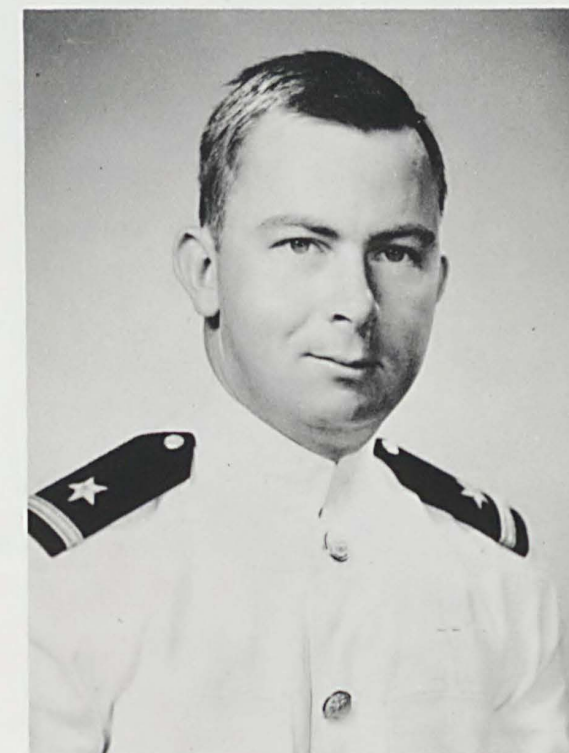
The A deck annex conossum, was always interested in holding parties in room 53. A flashy halfback on our football squad, he helped his team to many victories. On the cruise he managed to keep the lube oil real cool. Roger is the guy who is most anxious for June to come for he has big plans. We hope to see Roger aboard a great big liner sailing as chief, and knowing him as we do, we're sure that he has a very good chance for making it.

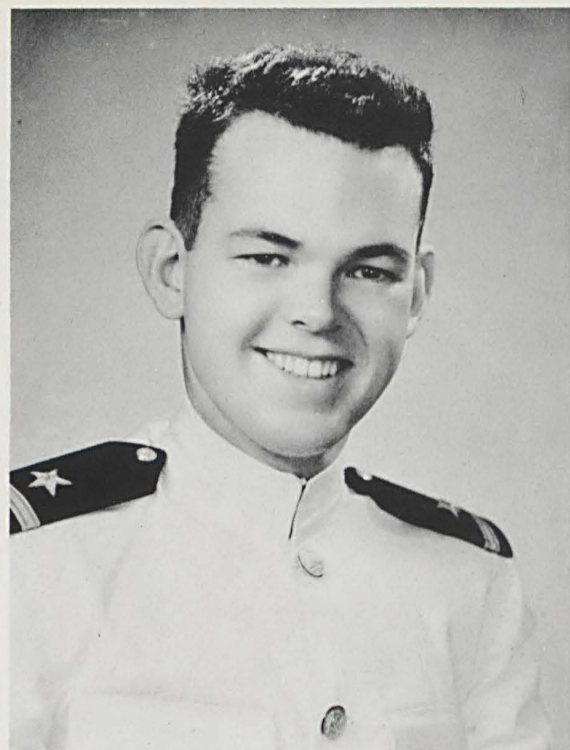


PAUL GORDON LOWELL
(Titus)

Biddeford, Maine

A fast man with a pun or a joke and also a staunch member of the "Old Mens Club" . . . Paul was a credit to his section and to the academy in more ways than one. We'll always remember Titus for his Sunday night jokes that never failed to keep us in stitches. His acquired knowledge of 4 years in the Navy has proven to us that he is a number one man and a good sailor. If any trouble arose, Paul was always there to lend a hand.





LARS WILHELM LUND, JR.

(Larry)

South Portland, Maine

We will never forget this tall lanky character who could be found in a smoke-filled room beating his foot to the rhythm of Stan Kenton. The nordic seaman of SD-1 will always be remembered as one of the section's most savvy men, but most of all for his reign as Fire Chief. Our Smokey Stover took quite a good deal of razzing for his title, and took it well by doing a good job in spite of us. We are all confident that there are good things ahead in that crystal ball called life for that guy called Lars.

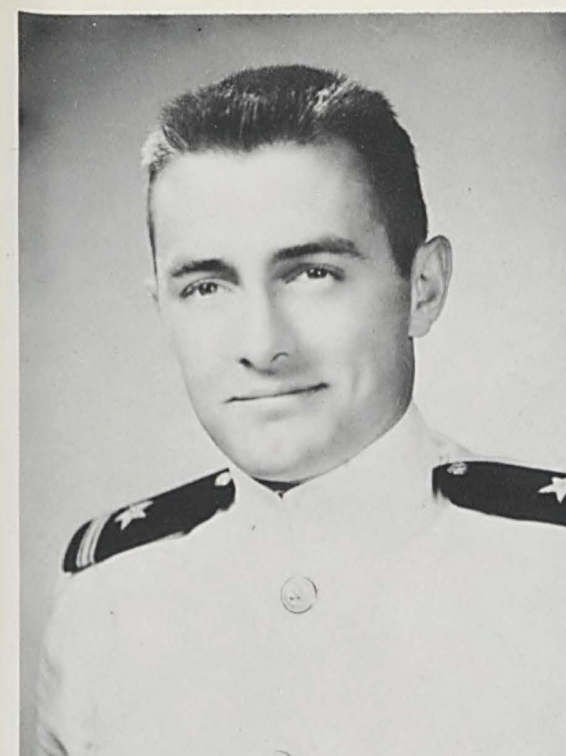
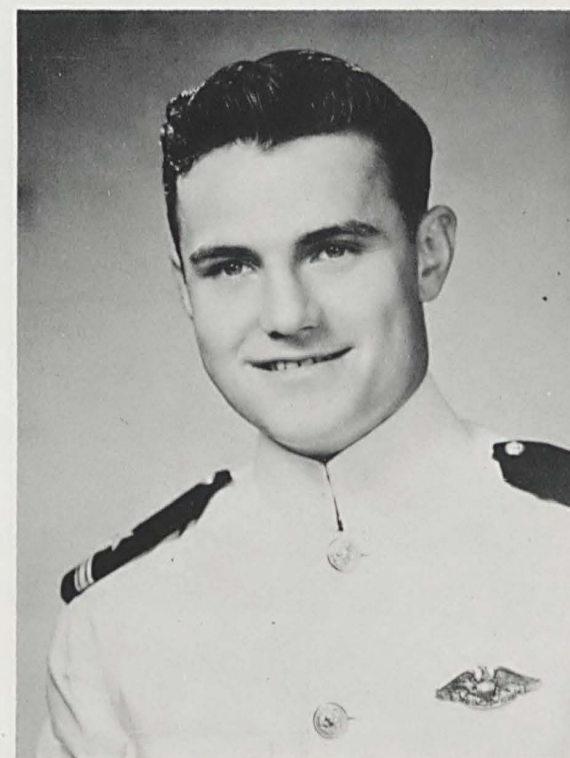


JOHN ANTHONY McCARTHY

(Mucka)

Portland, Maine

Our Battalion administrator will always be remembered as the quiet man in room 30 who was especially popular on Friday afternoons when the extra duty squad was restricted. A great leader in the engineering department on the cruise, he always seemed to know what was going on in the engine room. Mucka is destined to become a top-notch officer in the Merchant Marine and a success in anything that he is connected with. It's been a pleasure having you for a shipmate.



JOHN KENNETH MERRILL, JR.

(John)

Kittery, Maine

Our very capable ship's electrician came to us from Kittery, which he always called "The home of the brave". Really a lady killer. They couldn't help falling when he gave them the "Owlsh" eye.

Champion fuse puller of the class, and expert with a wiggy. What more could any shipping company ask for? With a record like that, John, we know you can't miss.

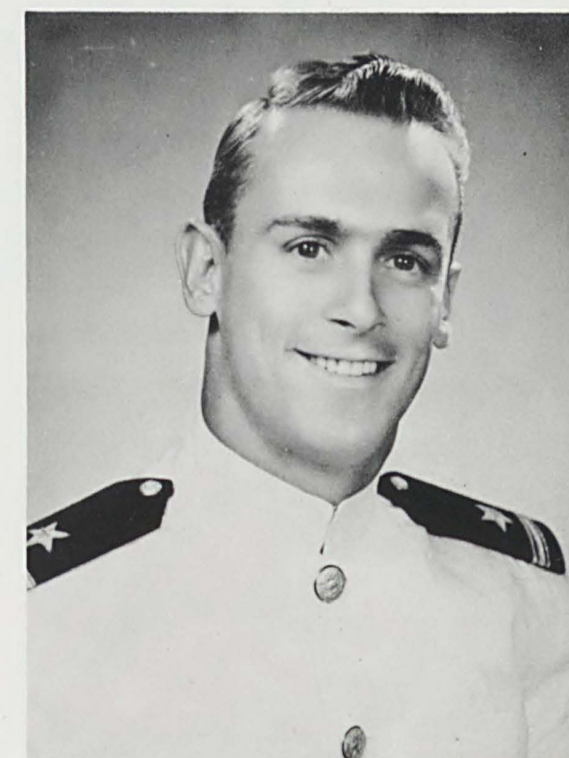


RICHARD BERNARD MUNSEY

(Dick)

Brunswick, Maine

What a father Dick will make! He was the biggest mother hen to hit the Academy since days of old. A pal to every Middy and a tremendous football player, he will certainly be missed by all hands, especially as the ever ready source of humor and ability to provide a good laugh. We all wish you good flying and a happy landing.





MALCOLM MAYNARD MURRAY, JR.
(Mac)

Peaks Island, Maine

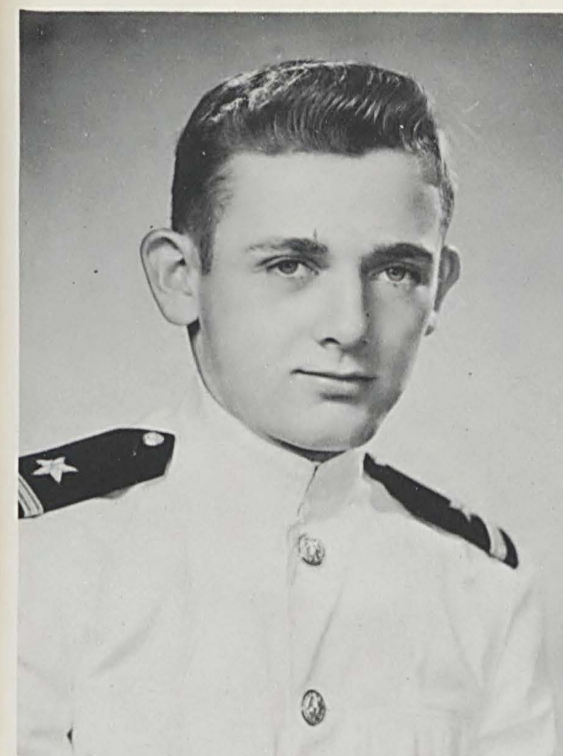
One of the finest machinists this school will ever see is the "Peaks Island Borracho". With his winning smile and his "spare" tire he would be seen planning his next escapade. A hard worker who really puts his heart in his job. Lover of Spanish class and an ardent pad lover, Mac, you will be a credit to us the class of "57" in any thing you undertake.



ROBERT EDWARD NEGRON
(Bob)

Jackson Heights, Long Island, New York

The legendary character of the University of Maine, who was known to all the Coeds as "DeNeg". All hands, especially those of SD-1, can look back on the pleasant memories they shared with Bob. He might have been on the bottom a few times but always came through in the home stretch and pulled out to finish as one of our most unforgettable characters. He will be a credit to any ship he sails on and will always be the kind of a guy we all like to call "ship-mate". Good luck Neg, and smooth sailing wherever you go.



DAVID LEIGH PAINE
(Dave)

Southwest Harbor, Maine

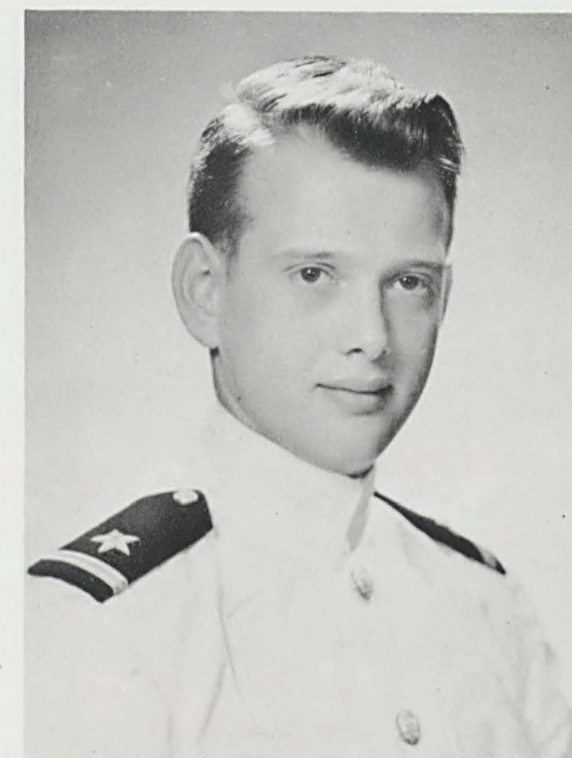
Dave's ambition would almost seem to be equal to Einstein's reputation. However, along with the books, he still found time to excel in basketball and baseball. Dave plans to sail with the merchants for a while, set aside a bundle and then settle down. With a future like that, he ought to have smooth sailing ahead and that is just what we wish him.

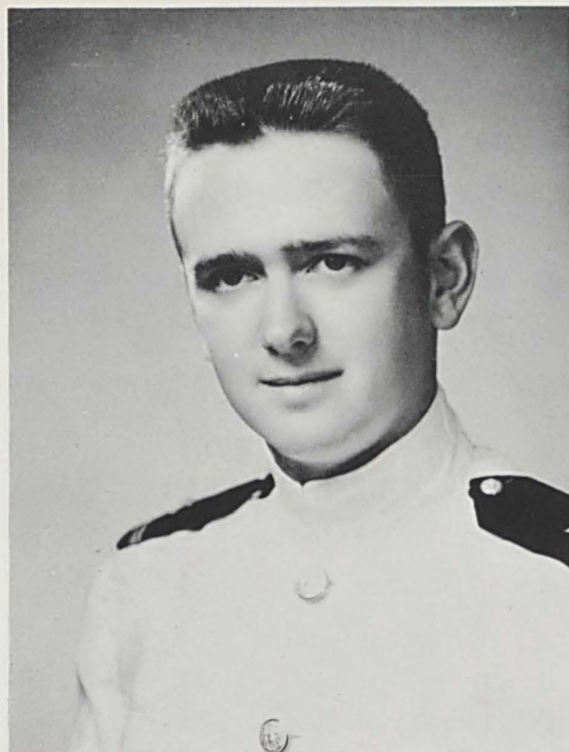


GRAYSON LUNNIE PARKER
(Bucky)

Milford, New Hampshire

Mail call again and guess who's striking for the mailbox to pick up his daily quota of a dozen letters? This boy sure was popular with the post office. Grayson, though many times finding the going rough, always came through with flying colors. Most of his spare time was spent with a certain girl down New Hampshire way. Certainly an asset to SD-1, Bucky, we know that you will be a success as a mate.





HERBERT CORNELL PHELPS
(Herb)

Panama City, Florida

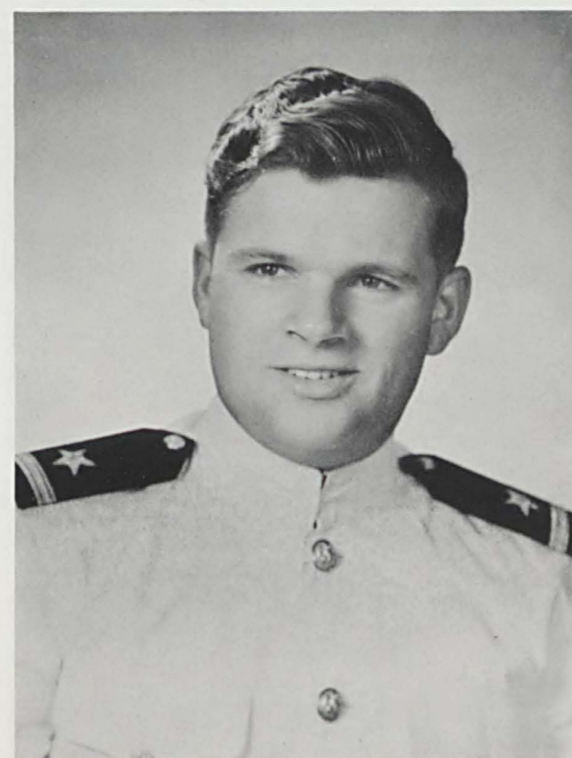
Want to know about music, just see Herb and he'll tell you anything that you want to know about it. One of the orchestra members — He and the boys and their harmony will not be soon forgotten. Herb was a friend to many a mug on the cruise when sea projects were due and liberty was not. A real asset to the engine gang, especially the sub-chaser. Herb will win success in any field.



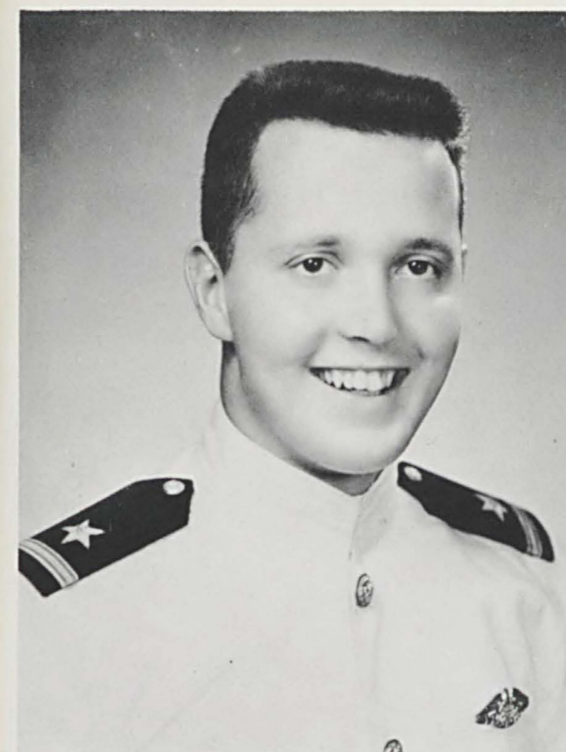
LEROY WALTER PHILBROOK
(Philly)

Matinicus, Maine

When one looks to a typical Maine coast fisherman, everybody turns to our boy Philly. Wise in the ways of the sea. Roy proved a valuable asset to SD-1. Being the chief photographer here at the Academy, we could always find him covering the major events of the year. Our plump fisherman's chief worry was dieting . . . but those few extra pounds always managed to give him quite a battle. Good luck wherever you go.



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FRANCIS XAVIER PICHER, JR.
(Molly)

Pine Point, Maine

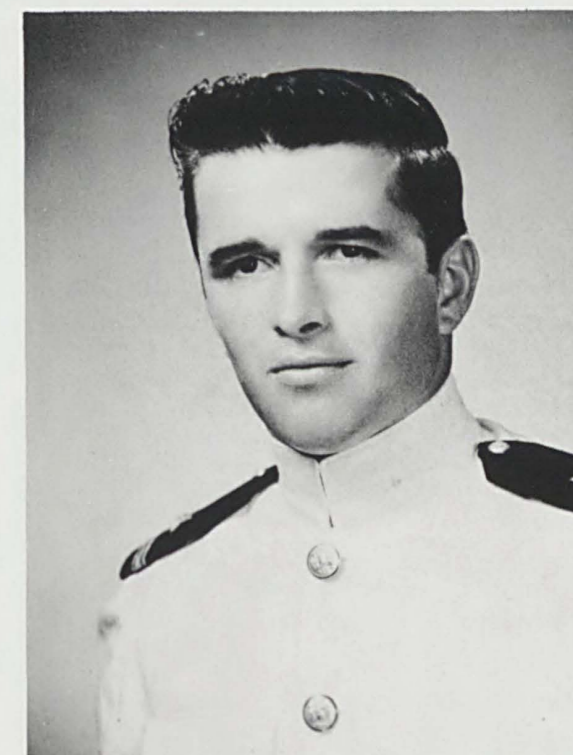
Without a doubt Frank is the best liked, most popular middle of "57". You could always depend on him for a boost to your morale, especially if the water was running a little deep. Molly's talent with the drumsticks is surpassed only by one other trait, that is his ability as an engineer. He has the distinction of being a member in good standing of the esteemed "Pad Club". Success is bound to follow you. Best of luck and smooth sailing, Que Pasa.

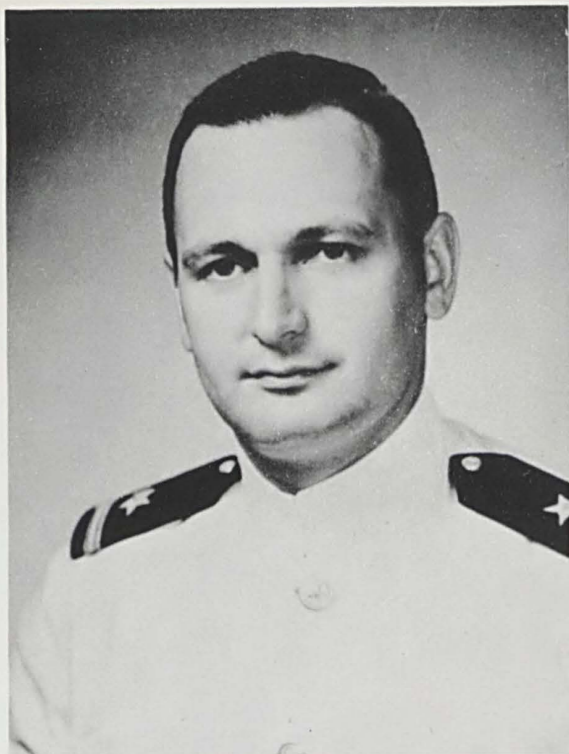


RICHARD ALFRED PINNETTE
(Dick)

Waterville, Maine

The most important type of vessel in the Navy is a P. C. All others just support them. If you don't believe this, just ask Dick. Believe me, he'll tell you. The cashier of 53's delicatessen, and Babe's inseparable companion, Dick plans a tour of duty on the Great Lakes, a fine engineer that will be an asset to any engine room compliment. Best of luck and smooth sailing to one of the best.





ROGER LIONEL POULIN

(Babe)

Winslow, Maine

Babe came to us from Winslow and has earned himself quite a name as football captain. Besides being a liberty hound and a sack rat, he was quite a vocalist. We will all remember how he made the number one hit in the nation so popular. His rendition of "Hey Dere" will never be forgotten and his favorite expression "Den I knew . . ." is in the laurels of "Middie" history. A fine engineer and a fine classmate, we wish you all the luck in the world and we all know that you'll make the grade.



STANLEY PERLESTON QUINN

(Stan)

Spring Lake, New Jersey

The infamous receiver of sugar sheets, Stan even invented the world renown "Quinn letter recorder". His love for music, especially in the cool vein, was noted by all including the officers. On weekends in his baby blue Ford, Stan sallied forth looking for new conquests and it was even rumored that there was not a member of the fair sex in the state who didn't know him. Good luck and smooth sailing to the "Romeo of the class of '57" from all your classmates.



RICHARD KOSTER REESE

(Dad)

Harrisburg, Pennsylvania

Having the distinction of being the "Oldest Man" at MMA, did not hamper him in any way. Dad was one of the ablest in both practical work and in the books. If there were ever a problem of any kind, "Old Dad" was always willing to help. We won't forget his clashes with the Navy or his weekend liberties and everybody will agree that a good friend and a great guy is lost when he graduates. The best of everything and smooth sailing, Dad.

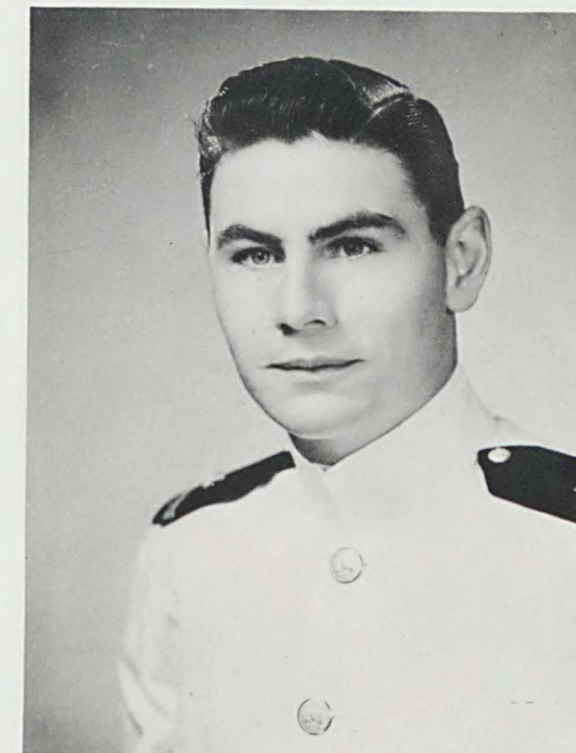


RICHARD ANDREW REYNOLDS

(Dick)

Manset, Maine

This guy is MMA's gift from the down east fishermen. We will always remember the famous "Rat walk." You have never lived until you have spent a weekend at the harbor with him. In his role as lube oil king on the cruise he turned in an excellent job. Whether Dick goes to sea as third assistant or follows the many fishermen from his home town, we know he will make good. Best of luck in your chosen field, Dick.





MICHAEL C. ROLNICK
(Mike)

Bangor, Maine

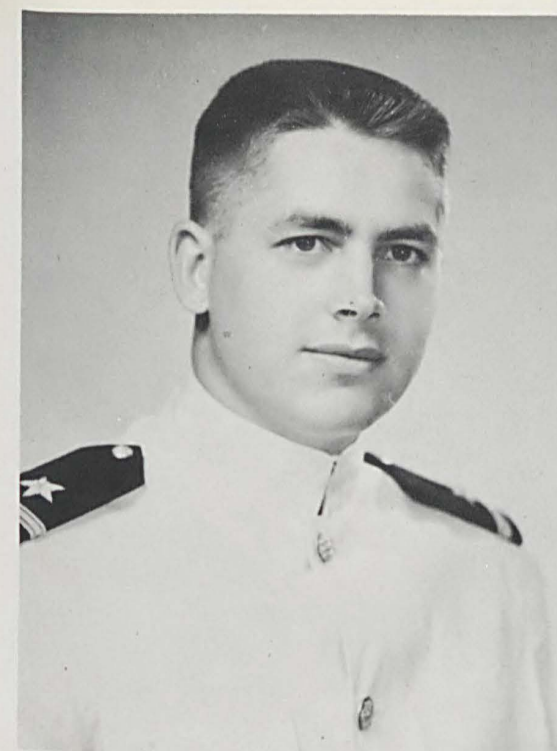
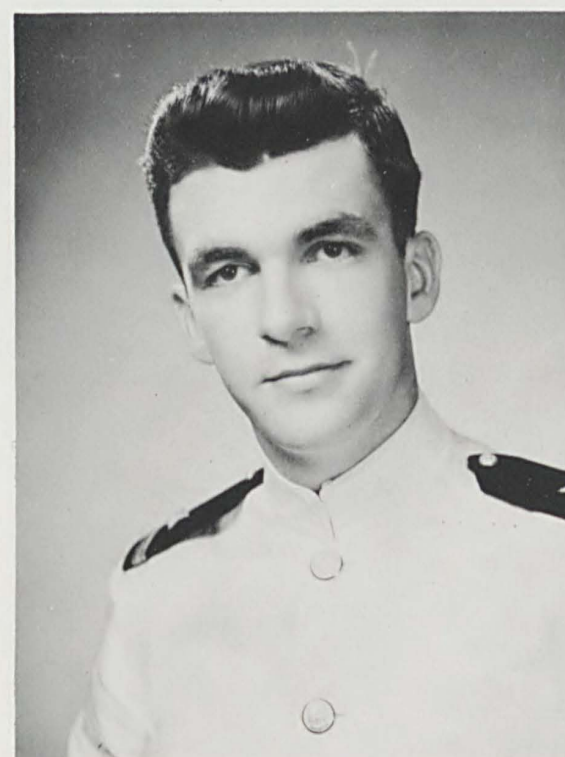
Mike, the business man and scholar of M.M.A., took over the big job of editing this book and did a remarkable job of it. Plans on shipping for awhile, then going further into engineering, a subject that he has excelled in, and one that he will be able to go as far in as he sets his aim. Best of luck to you in the future, and, Mike . . . please keep your gloves in your pocket!



KENNETH ALFRED ROSCOE
(Ken)

Coco Sola, Canal Zone

Our Panamanian import proved to be one of the most colorful and popular members of "57". His interest seemed to be divided between Castine and Winthrop. Every Friday afternoon Chico, Woody and Ken could be seen "full ahead flank" with all extra nozzles cut in, off on another saga that would make any twenty-five cent novel seem dull. With the quantity and quality of salt in your family blood, Ken, you can't miss, best of luck.



PAUL LEARNED ROSS
(Paul)

Owl's Head, Maine

A great guy that hails from Owl's Head. If you ever wanted to argue anything from wine to women this was the guy to see, and if you ever won you were lucky.

Our quartermaster was always seen winding the chronometer, he took care of that and many other things except the sextant which was a mite off. This guy with his eagerness to get ahead will never have any trouble advancing rapidly in his chosen field.



WILLIAM ALFRED SAWYER
(Bill)

South Orrington, Maine

Here is one guy that is always ready to lend a helping hand to anyone. In his role as cadet first assistant on the cruise he kept the maintenance men hopping. He was famous for his escapades with "Bush". South Orrington has a good reason to be proud of this guy, he being an excellent engineer who took his responsibility seriously. Working and studying hard for three years has its own reward. Good luck in your shipping career.





RAYMOND SHIBLES

(Ray)

Belfast, Maine

Where to this weekend, Ray? No matter what, Skowhegan would always be the answer. One of the best engineers to ever hit MMA, he will always be remembered for being the top water king of the class of '57. Ray's great interest in finding things out by experience will eventually bring him success in whatever he does.

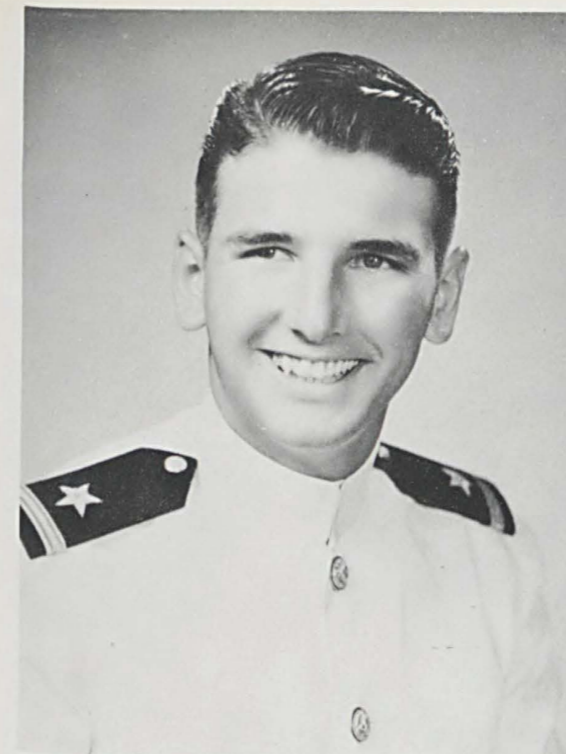
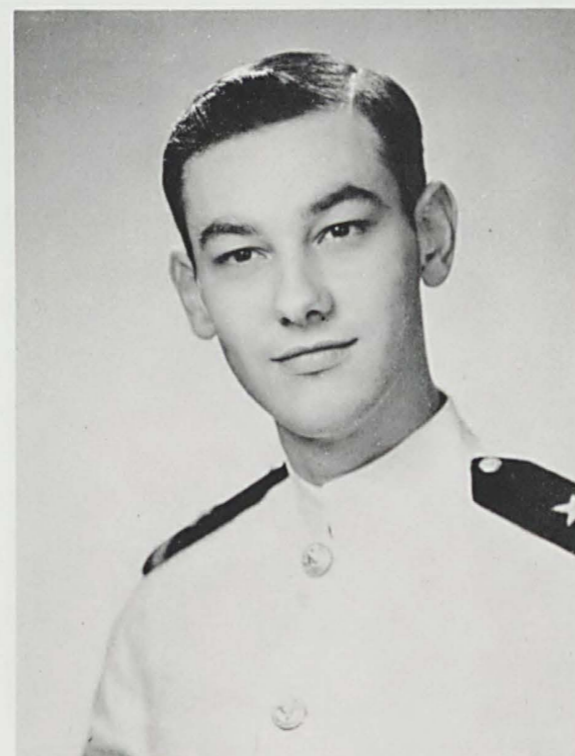


EDWARD JOSEPH SILVA, JR.

(Ed)

Gloucester, Massachusetts

This fellow was by all means the bandleader we needed. His skill in handling the band and his many hours of rehearsing made our orchestra tops. His sax provided many a musical evening on the cruise. Always ready with a joke or an imitation of our instructors, Ed was by all means the class jester. Wish you Spacy the best of luck in whatever you do.



DONALD CLINTON SILVER

(Don)

Presque Isle, Maine

"Big Don" our own class debater and an ardent lover of arguments was often found with his NOSE in a book. Don was a great teller of sea stories and the "Personality Kid" will always be remembered by his classmates as the singing troubadour. The famous bellow from the annex, "One Hand", set the mugs to trembling. Best of luck Don in your chosen field.

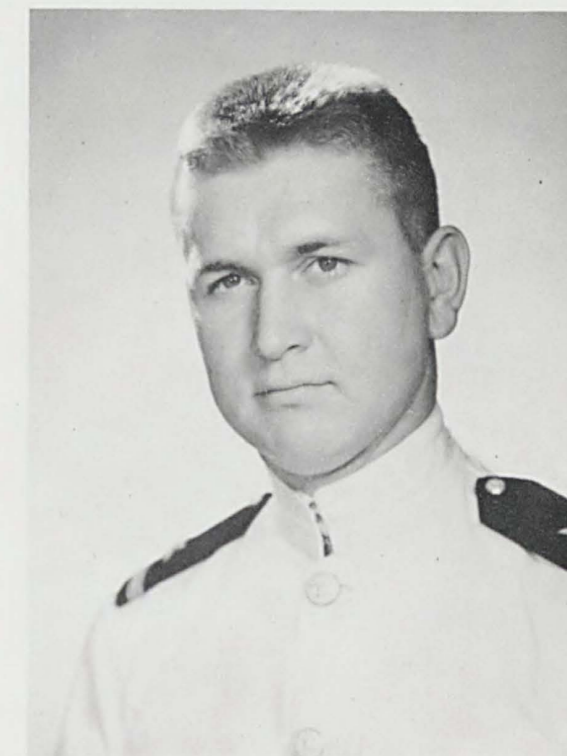


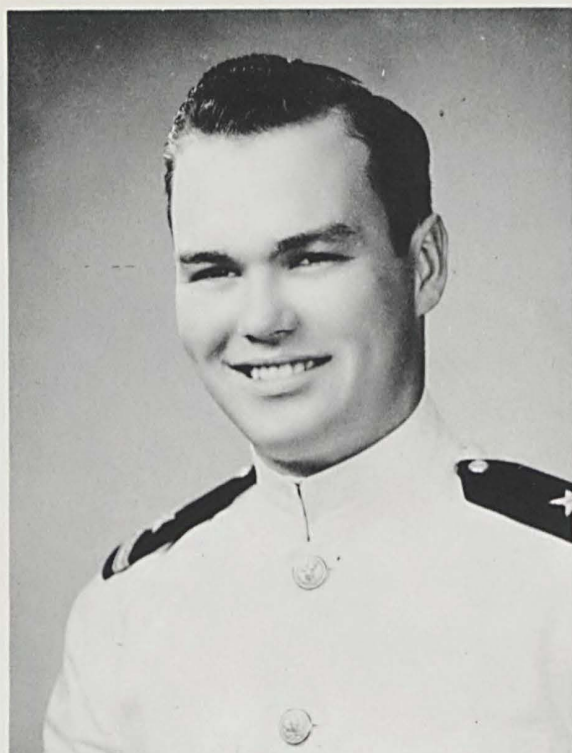
LESTER RALPH SMALLIDGE

(Les)

Somesville, Maine

Lester is the great family of Smallidge's gift to the class of "57". He comes from a long line of Middies. Except when being plagued by Lee Doyle, he was pretty quiet, although we will always remember his capers with the Rat. The boys from the Islands will certainly miss his flights home weekends. Good luck BUZ.





WAYNE FLANDERS WARDWELL

(Wayne)

Castine, Maine

"Co. commanders front and center" . . . he would cry. That's our Battalion Executive Officer. Weekend liberty he was always the first one home, being from Castine, so you could really caption this as local boy makes good. On the cruise as Cadet Chief Engineer he did a remarkable job. A friend to all. Good luck and good sailing Wayne.



LESTER CLAYTON WOOD

(Woody)

Winthrop, Maine

Woody the fireball, Woody the strong man, or the unforgettable Les. All these terms describe our Winthrop Winner, one of our morale lifters who was often seen "clowning" around with Ken and Chico. He was also a famous member of the UN of Rm. 2! In the three years we have had Woody as a classmate, we saw him horizontal more than vertical but he always seemed to make out well. As a future employee of that famous USN lines we know you will do just great.



BERNARD ALLEN WOODS

(Bernie)

Manset, Maine

Our Battalion Commander who hailed from down Southwest Harbor way was also a Maine Coast fisherman. This big guy will be remembered for his endeavoring to keep the boys on their toes and squared away. In spite of all his extra work and responsibilities, Bernie was always willing to lend a helping hand whether it was a personal problem or schoolwork. The Merchant Marine's gain will be our loss.

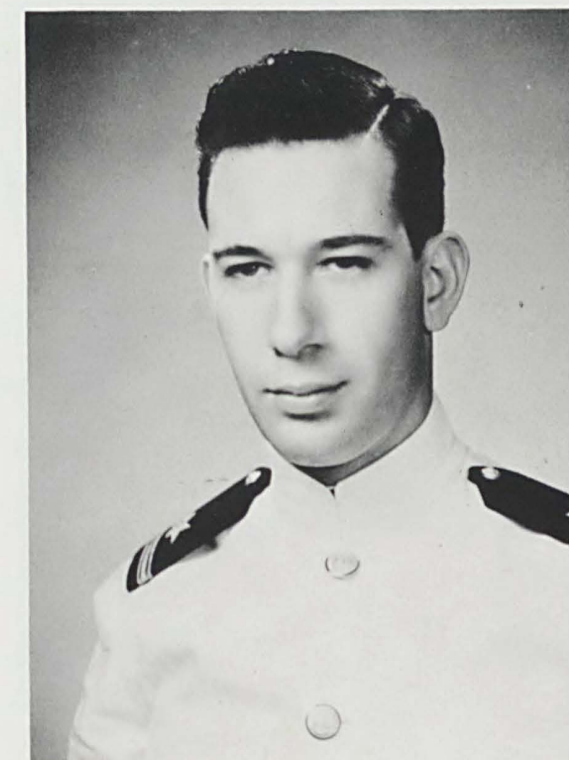


BENJAMINO YORIO

(Yo-Yo)

Brooklyn, New York

Brooklyn's gift to MMA is that "King of the fuel oil", Ben Yorio. Always ready to cheer the Dodgers or lend a helping hand to a less brilliant classmate in engineering class, Yoyo is everybody's pal but the Yankees. The Merchant Marine will be lucky to receive this debonair mariner after graduation. Smooth sailing, Yoyo.





SUBCHASER



Oh, what price is success for young men, sir,
 Oh, what price do you ask of us to pay?
 Is it gold, or blood, or a quick and active tongue, sir,
 Or is it hard work and the sweat of brows?
 I've known men that believe it to be gold, sir,
 Yet others who deem it to be blood,
 And while I'm not judge of my shipmates, sir,
 Some seem too confident that it's the tongue.
 But what of the man who believes, sir, that it be
 Hard work and sweat and frank integrity?
 Is not he the man the world is seeking, sir,
 Will not he get his just and honest due?
 And when the anchor's in that last port, sir,
 At the end of Life's long and stormy voyage,
 Will he not drop his hook in deep content, sir,
 With respectful salute from all the rest of the boys?
 For his constant mate on the voyage was integrity, sir,
 And he'll anchor with a satisfied mind,
 So, is it wrong to believe this be the price, sir,
 Hard work and honest sweat from earnest toil?

Long Splice



OUR



FACULTY



W. W. WARLICK
Rear Admiral USN (Ret.)
Superintendent



CLARE J. HERBERT
Lt. Col., USAFR
Finance Officer

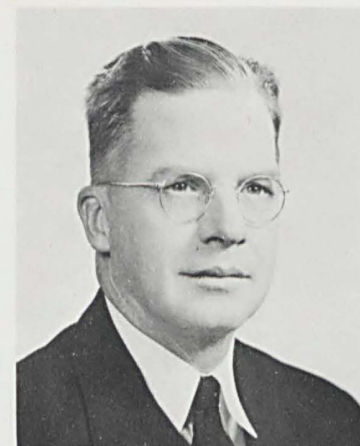
ADMINISTRATION



JOHN M. HOCTOR
Lieut. USNR
Registrar, Athletic Director



ROBERT L. THOMPSON
CWO, USN (Ret.)
Sick Bay, First Aid



ARTHUR S. FAIRLEY
Commander, USNR
Head of Academic Dept.
Physics, Astronomy
Meteorology



HARRISON E. SMALL
LCdr. USMS
English, History
Recreation Chairman

ACADEMIC DEPT.



ALBION F. COFFIN
LCdr. USMS
First Lieutenant
Ships Business



JOHN M. KENNADAY
Captain USN (Ret.)
Mathematics



EDWARD R. KEESEY
Cdr. USN (Ret.)
Spanish—Economics



JOSEPH E. PETERSON
Lieut. USMS
Head of Engineering Dept.
Mechanical Drawing



JUSTIN E. DRISCOLL
Commander USMS
Chief Engineer Training Vessel



PAUL A. STEARNS, LCdr. USMS
Steam Lab. Diesels
Auxiliaries

ENGINE DEPT.



RICHARD MAIN
Lieut. (jg), U. S. N. R.
Engineering



THEODORE W. MANDUCA
Lieut. USNR
Chief Engineer, Training Vessel
Refrigeration
Engineering Fundamentals



FREDERIC SNOW
Lieut.
Ship's Electrician



PORTER T. BODINE
LCdr. USMS
Thermodynamics
Electricity



EDWARD F. BROWN
Lieut. USNR
Electricity
Auxiliaries
Machine Shop



GEORGE P. JACOBS
Lieut. (jg.) USMS
Steam Lab
First Assistant



JOHN D. SWEENEY
Captain U. S. N. (Ret.)
Engineering



WALTER MAYO
Warrant Officer
Machinist



LYNWOOD FARR
Machinist

DECK DEPT.



RUSSELL H. TERRY
Commander USMS
Head of Dept., Navigation
Communications



JOHN S. LITTLE
LCdr. USMS
Rules of the Road
Rules and Regulations
Cargo, Seamanship



VERNON HASKELL
Boatswain



STAN TROTT
Storekeeper



BILL COOMBS
Ship's Carpenter

NAVAL SCIENCE



GEORGE L. HART, Lieut. USN
Head of Department



SAMUEL C. GAMACHE
Lieut. USNR
Instructor



JOSEPH C. PINETTE
LTJG USNR
Instructor



DONALD L. VAN NOTE
Chief Yeoman, USN



STEVEN KAPLAFKA
Fire Control Technician
First Class USN
Instructor



CHARLES W. SCHARNECK
Gunners Mate First Class USN
Instructor

STAFF



SHIRLEY DAVID
Finance Office



LUCILLE CARDIN
Accountant



JEANETTE PERKINS
Admiral's Secretary



FRANCES M. GOECKLER
Finance Office



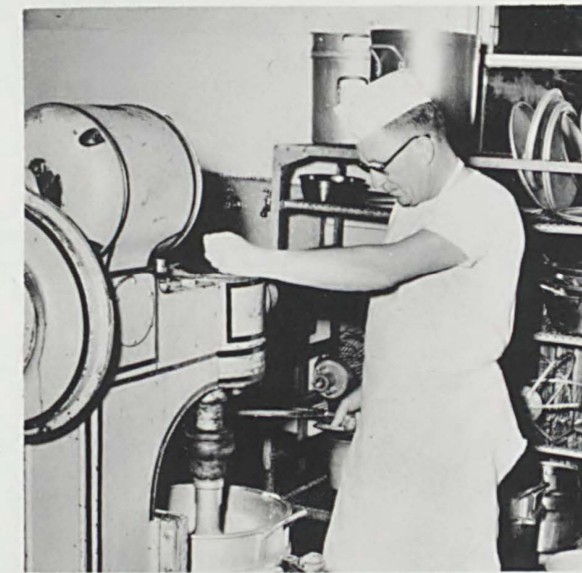
RODERICK McLEOD
Chief Steward



ERNEST COLLAR
GERALD DAY
Carpenters



LLOYD FARLEY
Storekeeper





ENGINEER
SHOTS

WHO'S IN CHARGE?

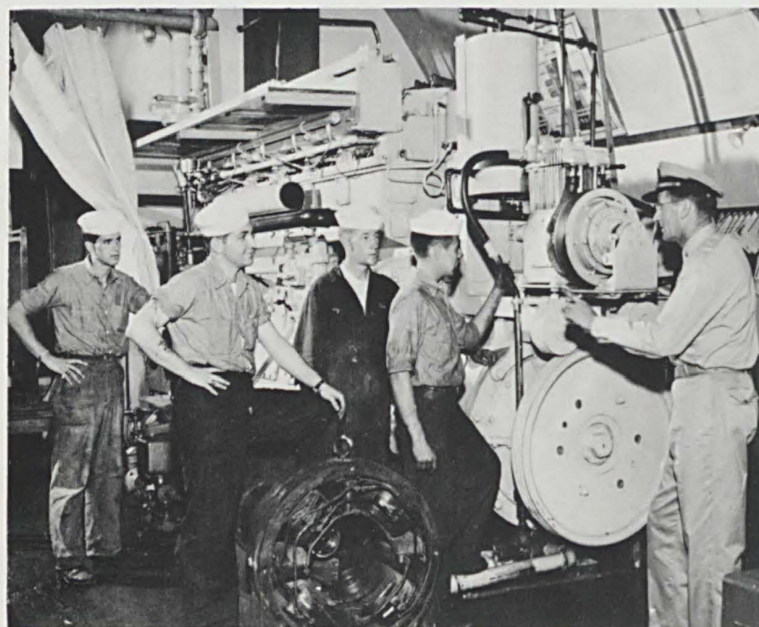
WHAT'S THAT AGAIN?



STEAM LAB



COME ON BOY!



ABOUT THIS MUCH



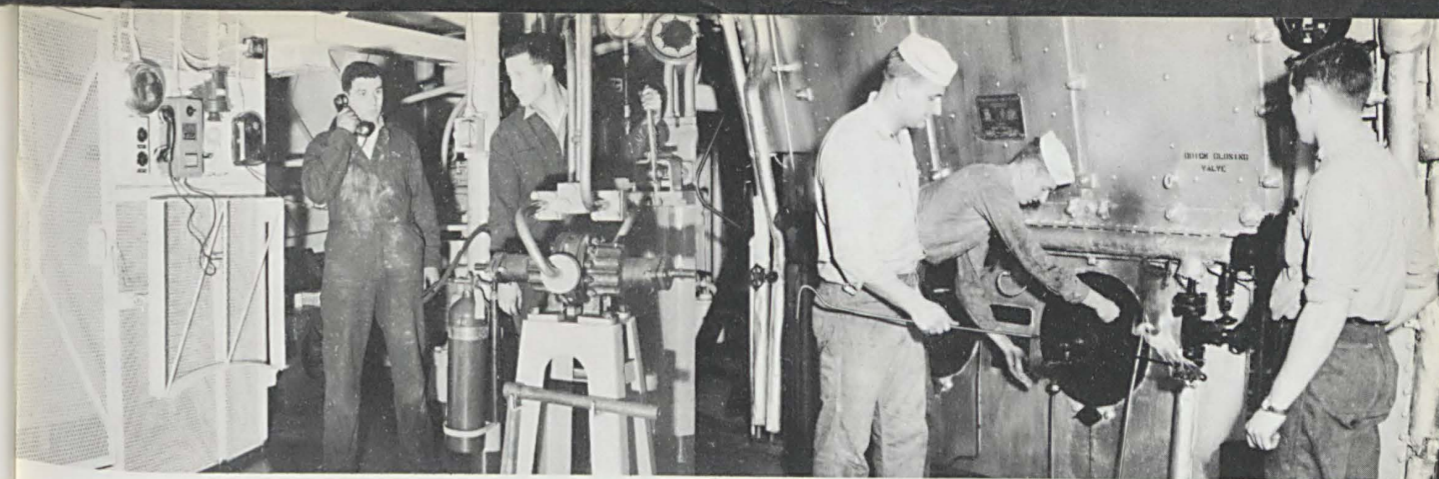
EASY NOW



TURBINE



RECIPS?



"LEFT RUDDER"

LIGHT'N OFF

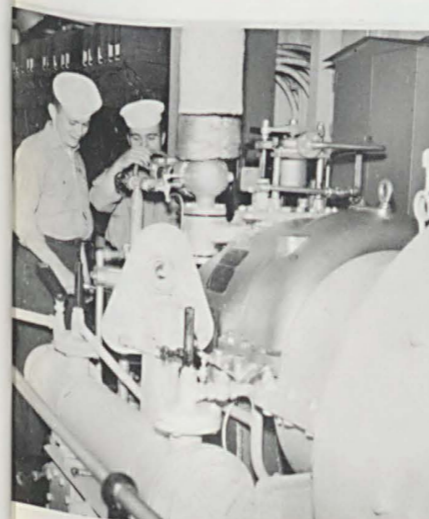


MACHINE SHOP

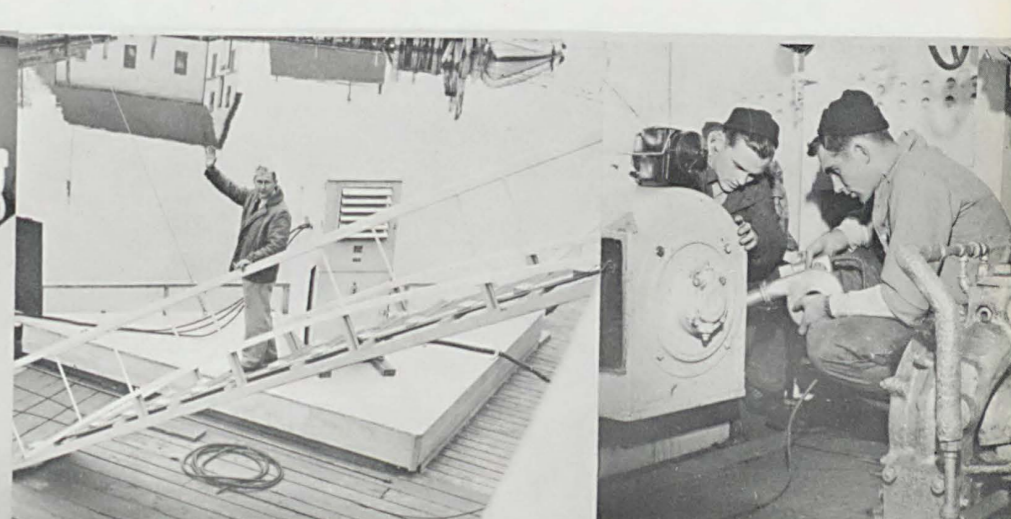


STORIES

FULL AHEAD



COME ON MAN



"SO LONG"

CLEAN UP

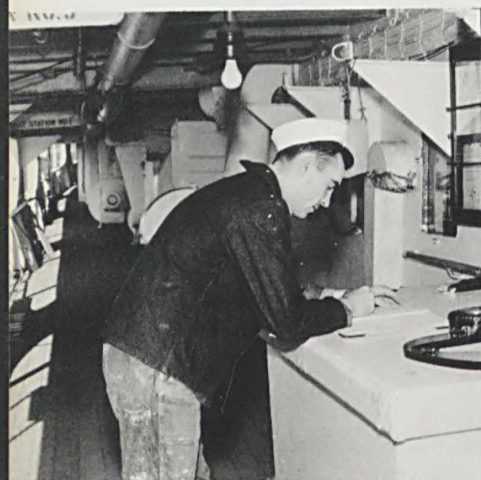
DECK SHOTS



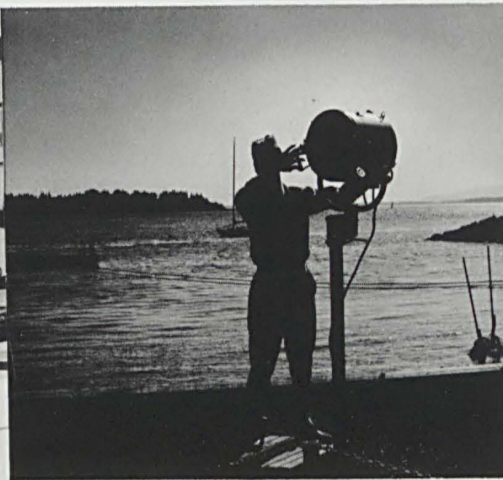
RED LEAD?



RED LEAD!



WATCH



DOCK



CHIP AND SCRAPE



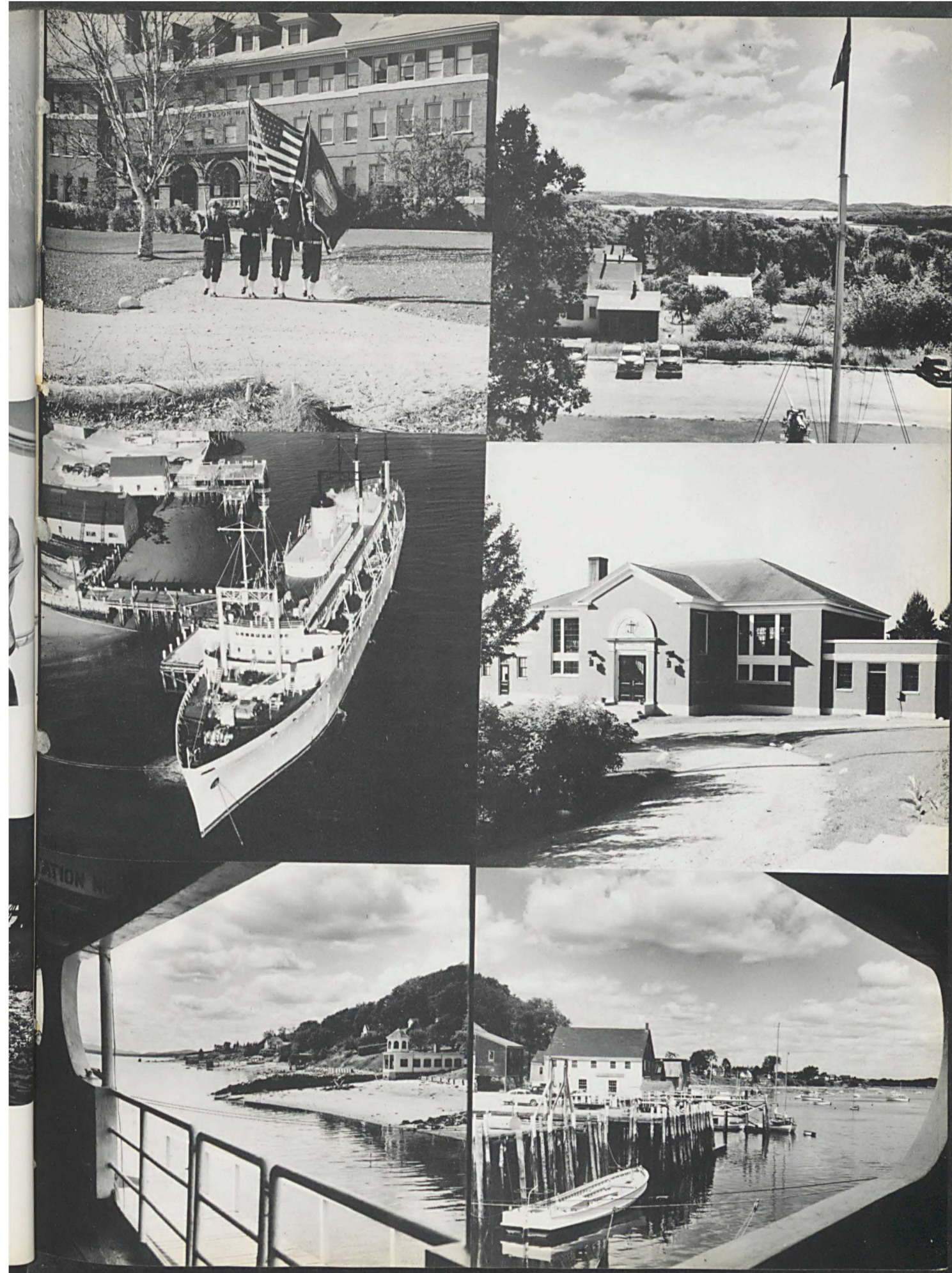
SUB CHASER



COFFEE BREAK



RUNNING BOAT





Duck tail and Presley sides went out . . .

ODE TO 1957

Unafraid and unaware were we
On that August day in fifty-four.
Lucky indeed that we could not see
All the bumps which lay in store.

A hundred boys, more or less, came there
Some tall, some short, a few were lean.
Chubby, blonde, dark and curly hair,
As well as others in between.

We had fast changes come about,
The class shook down under way
Duck tail and Presley sides went out—
Crew cut was the order of the day.

We shined a million shoes or more,
Washed many a pot and pan.
We made the bed and swabbed the floor
Urged on by "Take a brace, young man!"



We made the bed and swabbed the floor . . .



Time passed and the cruise drew near,
How we did tote and haul and tug,
Urged on always by the stirring cry,
"On the double—heave, you lousy mug!"

Many a boy both sick and scared
Lay on his tossing bunk.
And he, for one, wouldn't have cared
If the whole darn ship had sunk.

Everything ends, and so in fifty-five
We had become those middleclassmen.
The new mugs were the lowest alive.
And we liked to say "Remember when?"

Glancing back, how time has flown!
It's only been a little while
Since we as lads now grown,
Looked toward this long last mile.

Mac



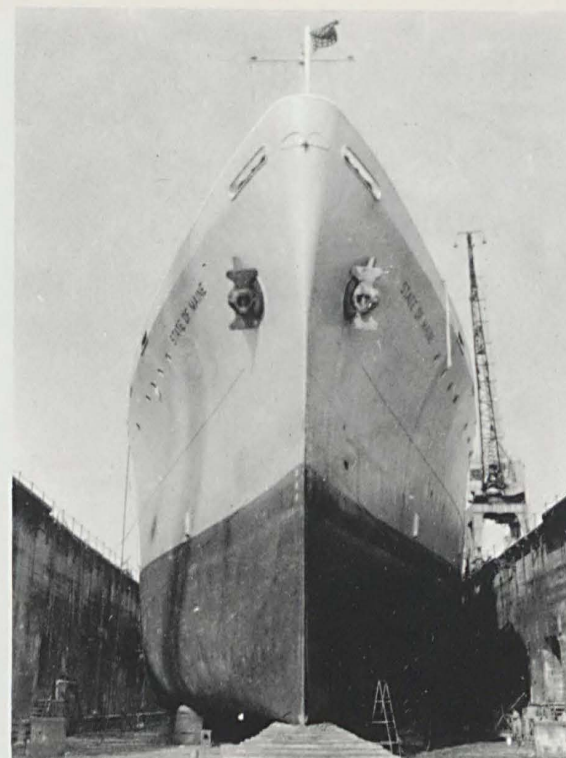
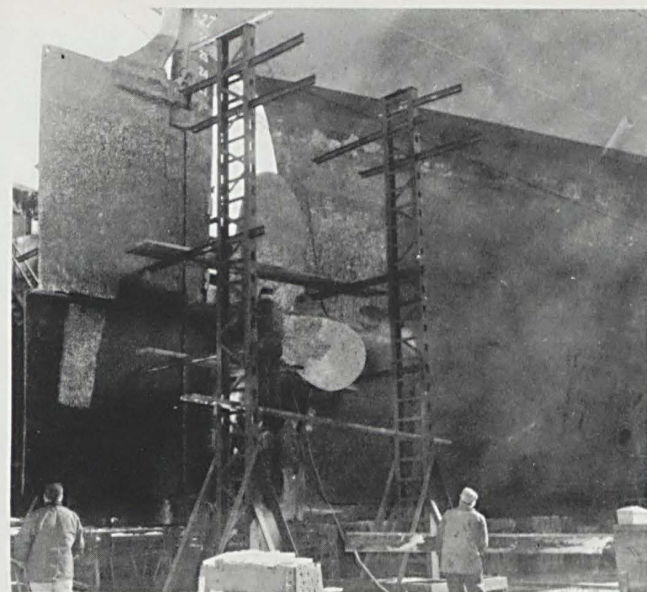
Glancing back, how time has flown!



THE



CRUISE



SHIP YARD
BOSTON 1957

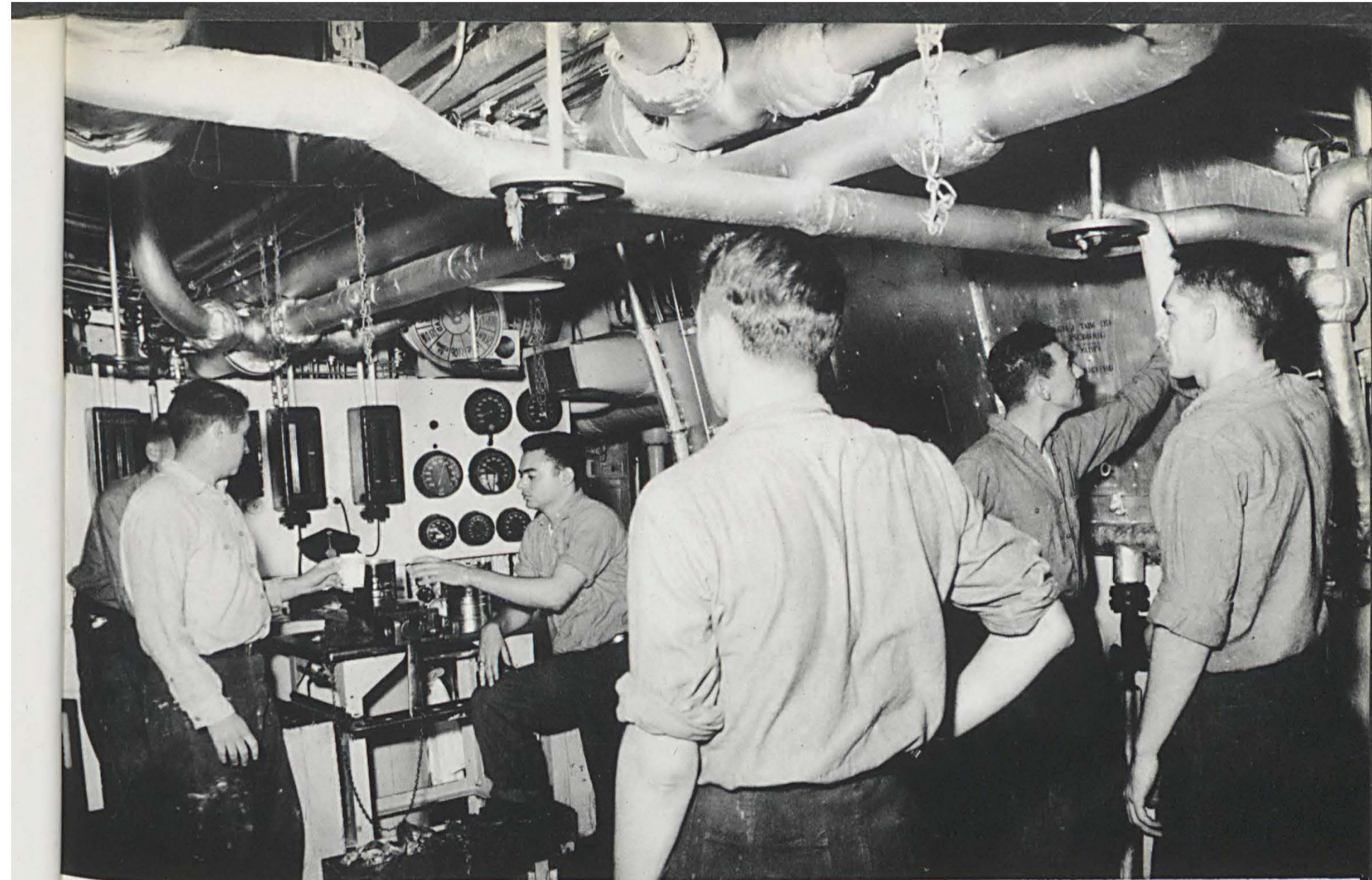
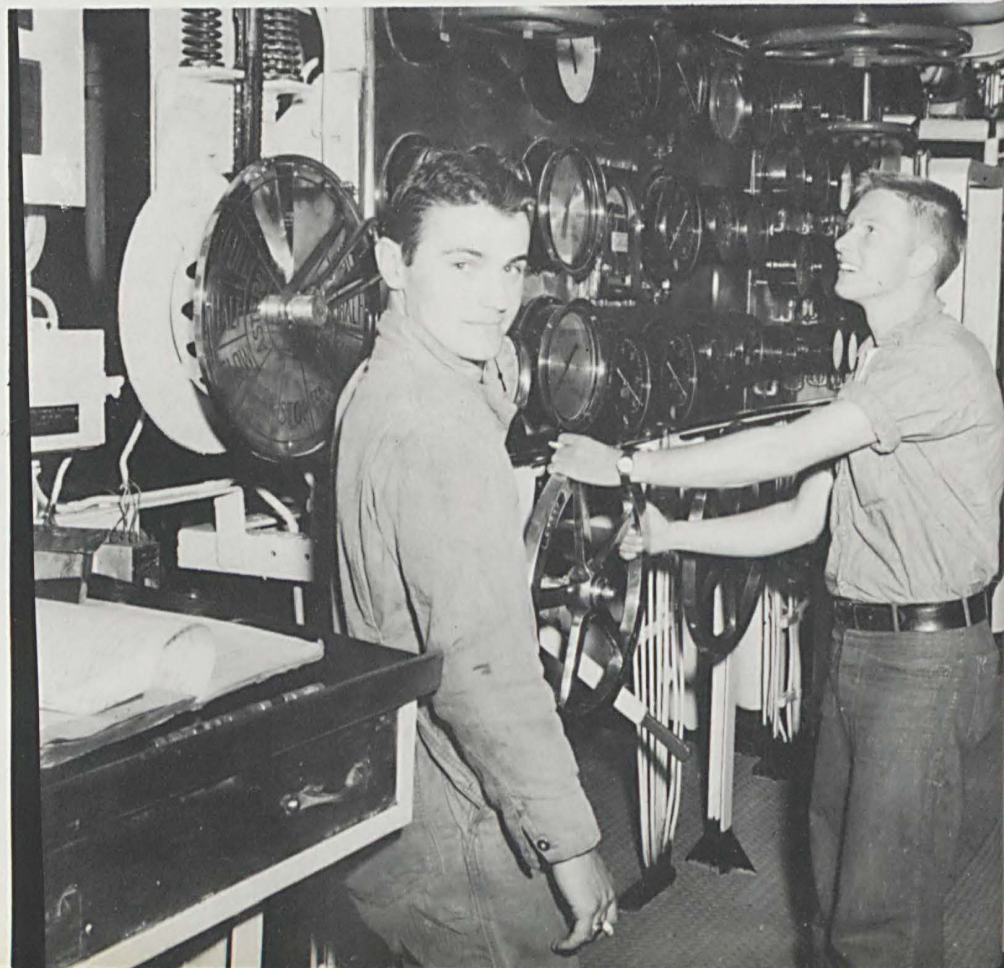
The first stop on the 1957 cruise brought the "State of Maine" to the very famous "bean town." After laying off for one night, we entered the harbor and headed for the Bethlehem shipyard in what is known as the "Maverick" section of town. Within hours we were high and dry with shipyard workers swarming over the bottom equipped with scrapers and high pressure hoses trying to clean off the year's accumulation of marine growth. During our stay, there were some minor repairs and adjustments made in the engine room which were of a special nature that made it impracticable for the "Black Gang" to accomplish.

Along with the daily routine of ships work and watch standing was the crew's most enjoyable pastime . . . liberty in the good city of Boston. Neither snow, rain, ice nor freezing days could keep the "Middies" from enjoying all that the big city could offer. From purchasing sextants to attending shows, most of us spent too much money and miscalculated the extent of funds on hand, so that penny-pinching would become routine towards the end of the cruise.

With a sparkling red bottom and a smart new water line, the ship was refloated with a very salty starboard list of eight degrees, much to the chagrin of all concerned. At the completion of drydocking, we were brought alongside a nearby pier for some last minute repairs, goodbyes and Coast Guard Inspections just to make parting an extremely memorable occasion. Shipshape, squared away and ready for the open sea we departed on a southerly course.

On the 5th day of January, 1957, the Maine Maritime Academy training ship T. V. State of Maine left her berth at Castine and headed South on her annual Caribbean Cruise. With her complement of 167 Midshipmen, 22 officers, radio operator, doctor and civilian personnel, the ship sailed out of Penobscot Bay headed for her week at the Boston Dry Dock. At Boston the T. V. State of Maine had her hull scraped and painted, and other minor repairs taken care of. Some of the Seniors received a surprise while preparing to take their physicals of O.C.S. They were informed that they could revoke their commissions and ship Merchant Marine if they preferred to. There were a few seniors who decided to request duty in the Navy for three years upon graduation.





On the 12th day of January we pulled out of the cold, snow-bound city of Boston and headed for our first anchorage at St. Thomas, Virgin Islands. At St. Thomas the ship began to have her face lifted. Much of her superstructure was painted and maintenance was moving swiftly. Only minutes after dropping the hook at St. Thomas, the engineers underwent their operation "Blackout." First no lights, then black soot and smoke made a nice smoke screen. As Operation Blackout was such a complete success, they secured the idea, returned our lights and all was well. While at St. Thomas ship work was continued and very much was accomplished. Nightly movies and two swimming parties were the highlight of the entertainment. The second swimming party turned out to be more than just a swim, a party was included also. During our stay, our first mail run was made, those having stamps were in luck. The officers and middies who made the run visited the Mass. Maritime Academy Training Vessel the "Charleston" which was anchored in St. Thomas harbor for a stay of four days. While aboard the Charleston the Mass. middies challenged us to a rowing race which was to take place in Coco Solo, Panama. We accepted.



REMEMBER WHEN



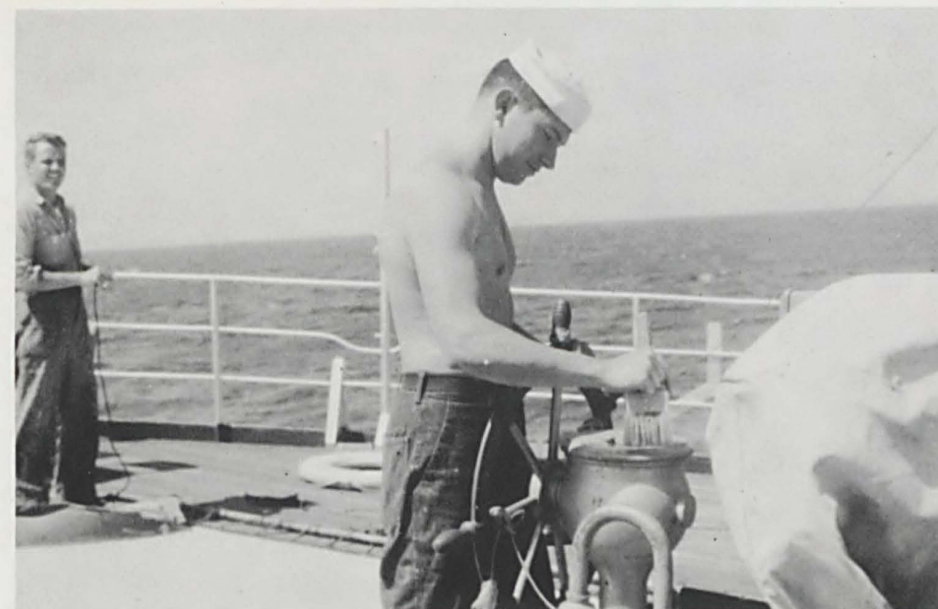


On the 25th of January, we weighed anchor and steamed for Trinidad, U. S. Naval Station. Three days later we docked. This was the first chance the engineers had to respond to the hard time the cadet deckmen had given them, because of the Blackout at St. Thomas. The pier was very sturdy!

A steel band was assembled on the pier and was playing the island music to greet us as we docked.

The facilities of the Naval base were put at the disposal of the entire crew. The city of Port of Spain lay a few miles from the base.

A formal party was given for the ship's company by the officers of the Naval Station. The attractive hostesses and entertainment by a native dancing group made an enjoyable evening for the middies. This was the second visit by the senior midshipmen.



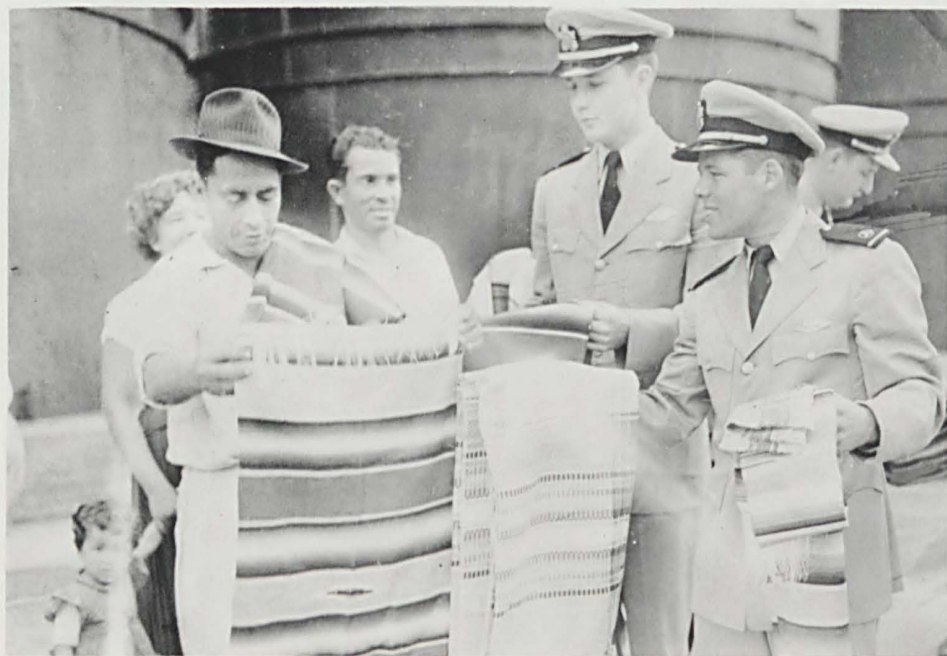


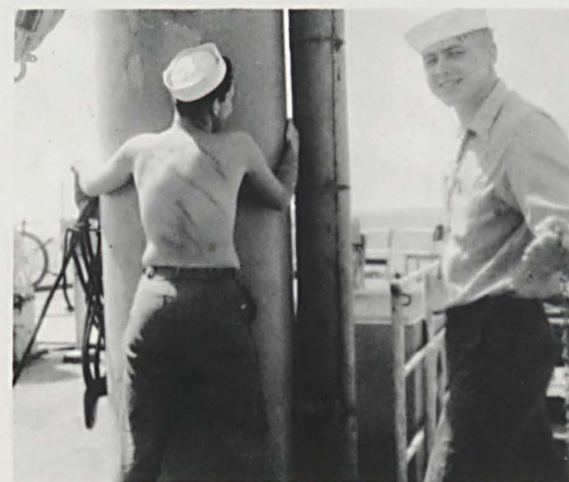
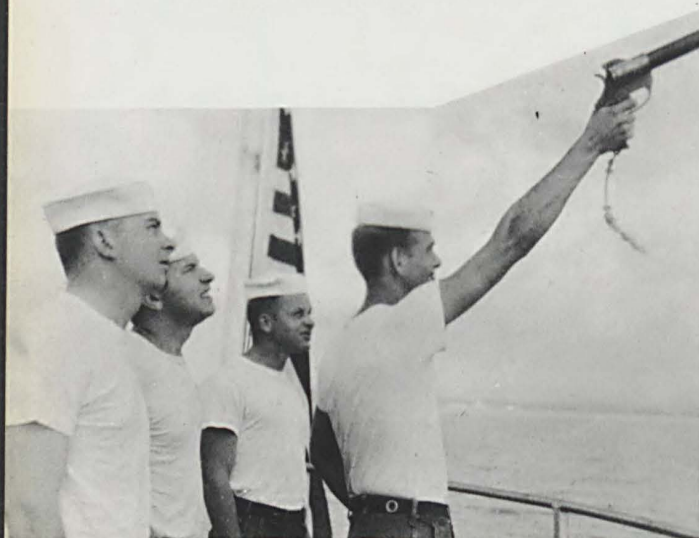
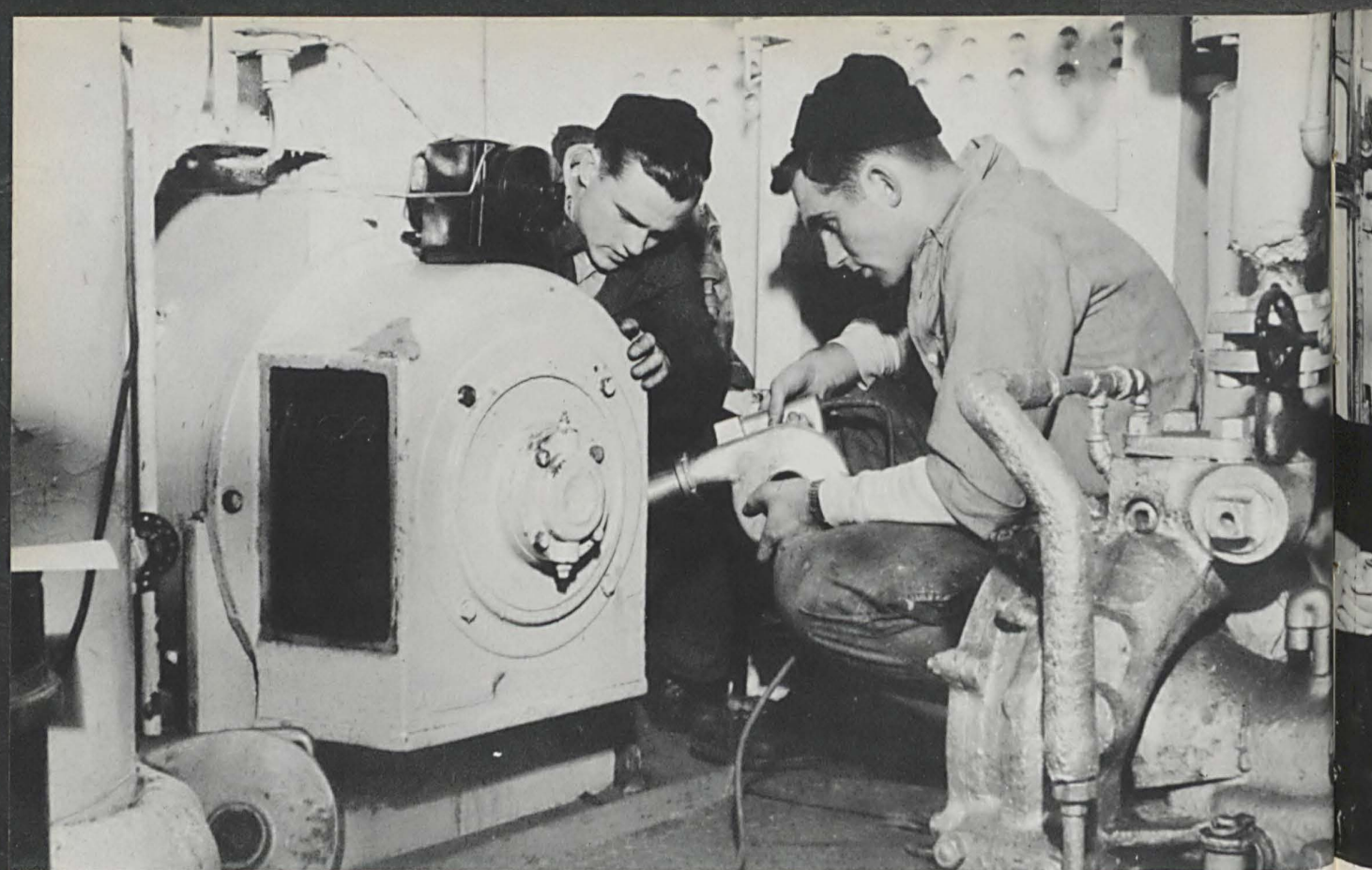
During all the activity the engineers were hard at work bunkering fuel and fresh water. Both were badly needed as we remember back!

On February 2, the vessel was on her way for Fredericksted, St. Croix, in the Virgin Islands. Arriving four days later we anchored off shore and the running boats were lowered, this being our first port of anchorage.

The liberty parties were greeted at the beach as if at home—tours, dances, and a "Pig Roast" were most entertaining.

Shopping was excellent—Christianstad, larger of the two cities on the island, had many interesting stores. The middies took advantage of the low tariffs of a "free port."





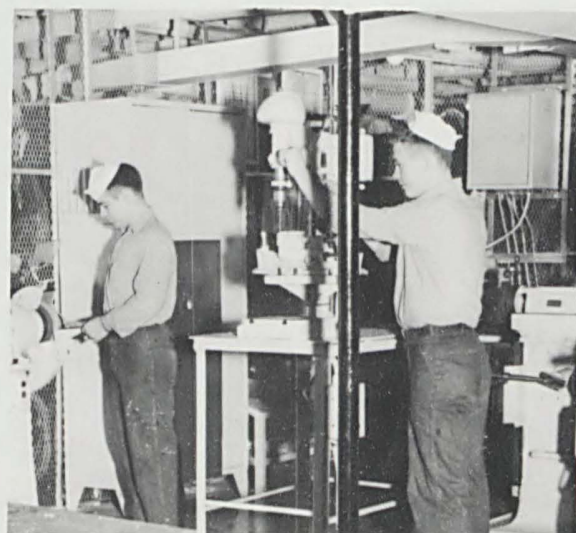
On the morning of the 5th day of anchorage the anchor was weighed and we steamed for U. S. Naval Station, Coco Solo, Canal Zone. This was the second visit for seniors, and most of them were anxious to arrive.

The Naval personnel made their wide variety of recreational facilities available to the midshipmen and officers of the Academy. Transportation by military services of Panama, gave the midshipmen an opportunity to see how ships were moved through the locks.

The Mass. Maritime Academy Ship, the Charleston, docked forward of the T. V. State of Maine, two days after we arrived. The Maine Middies were most anxious to fulfill their dreams of our pulling ahead of the Mass. Middies in the big rowing race, which would enable us to chalk up a big victory over our long standing rivals. The Maine Middies won the big race and enjoyed a refreshing swim which proved even more refreshing to our coach, Cdr. Terry.

In a preliminary race the Maine engineers continually altered course and passed the buoy on the wrong side, which gave the Mass. Engineers a decisive break to aid them in their victory. Many stores had to resupply on souvenirs and perfume after the five-day visit of the Middies.

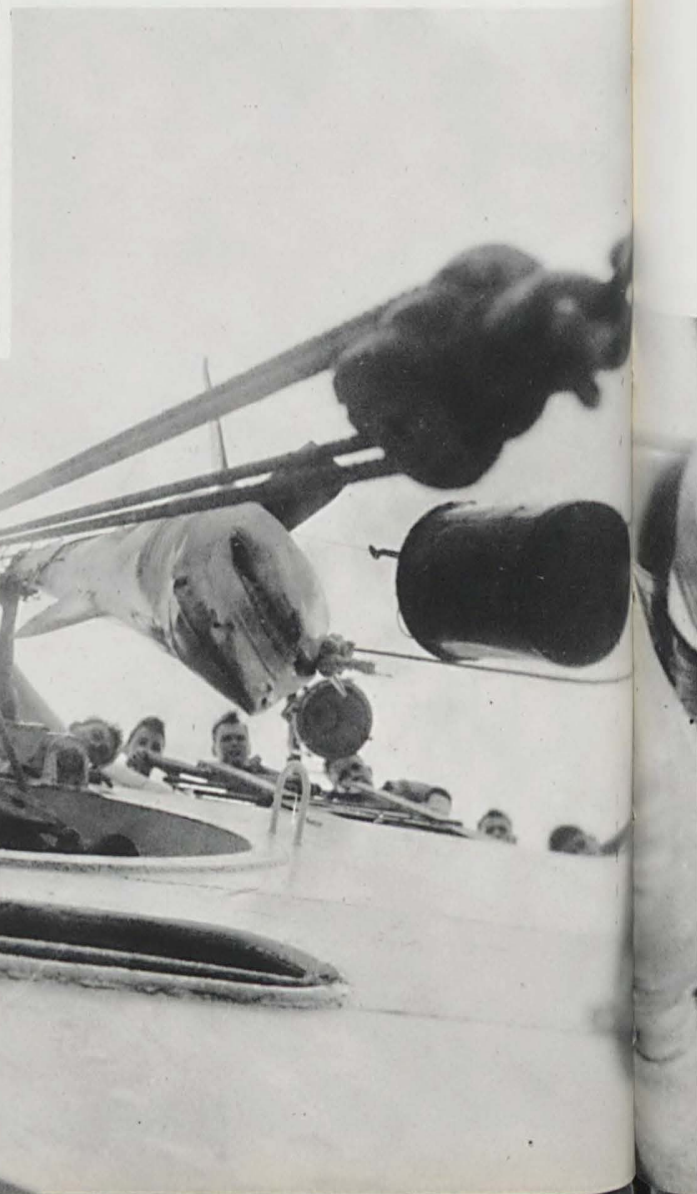
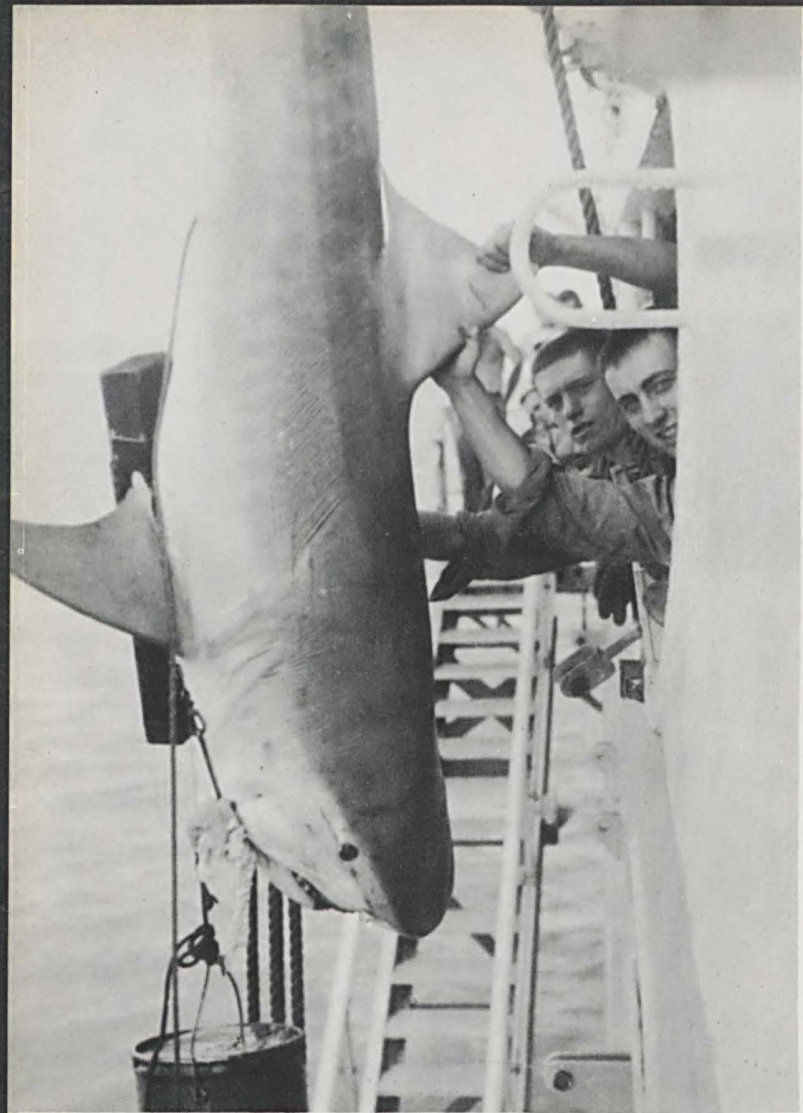
With a little black smoke and weaving course, the T. V. State of Maine left her dock and headed for the next port of call—Santiago de Cuba.

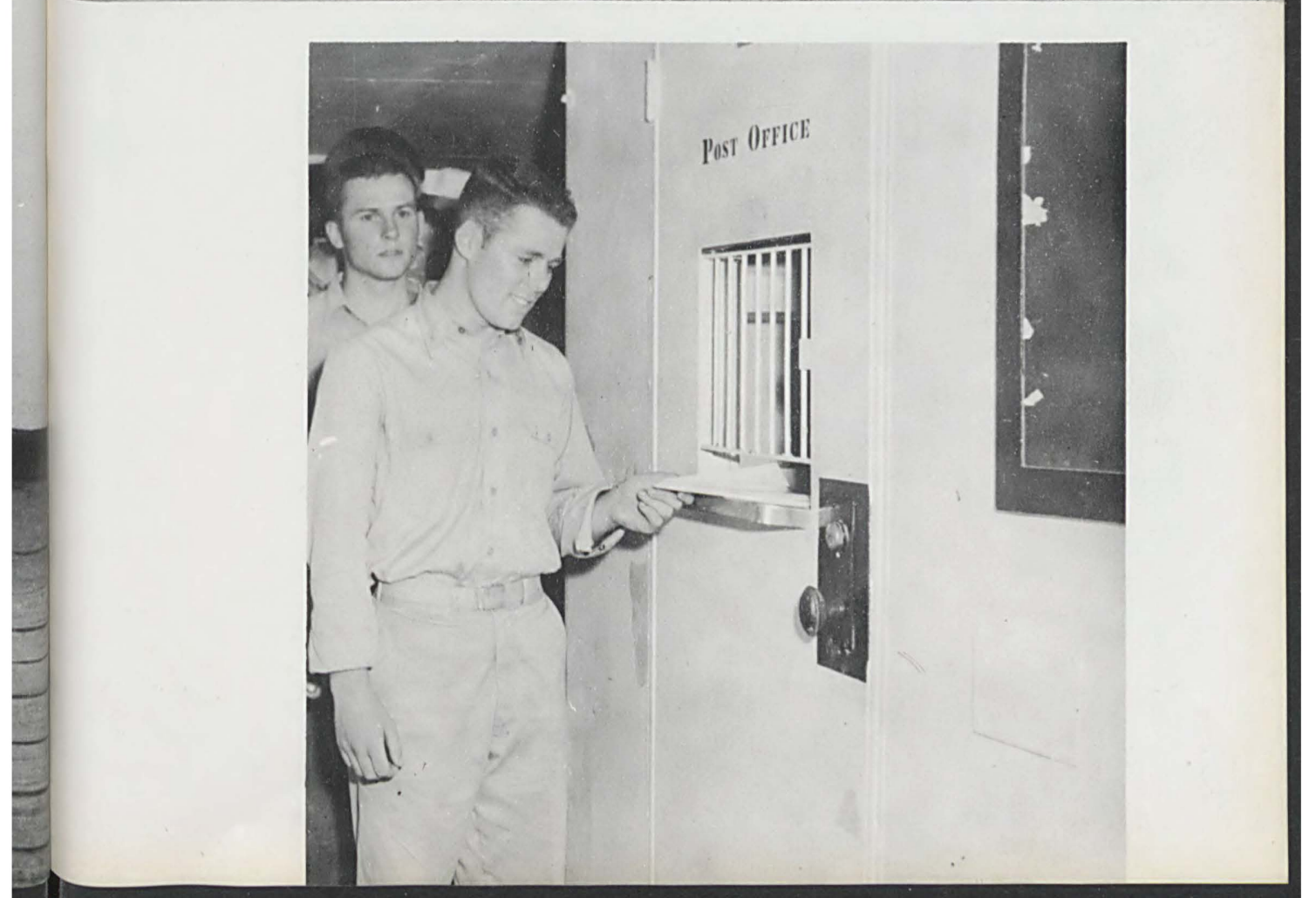


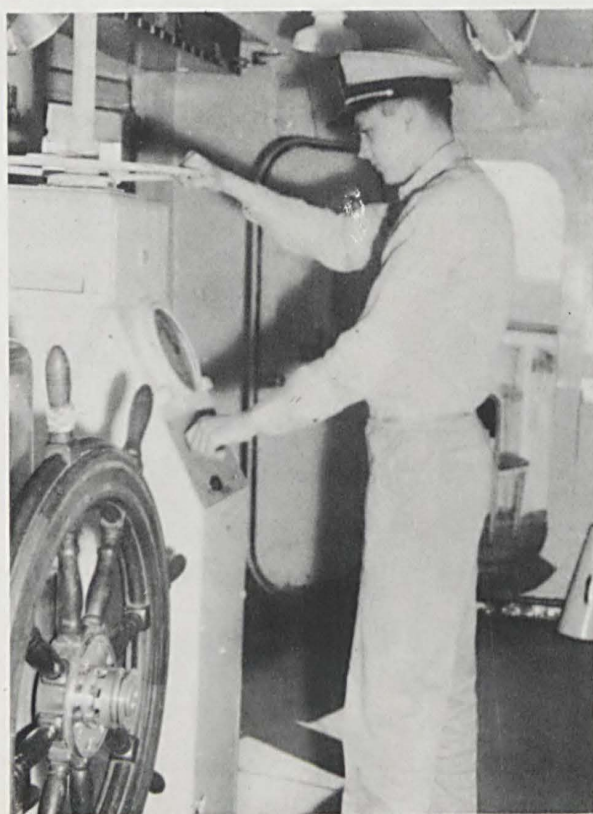
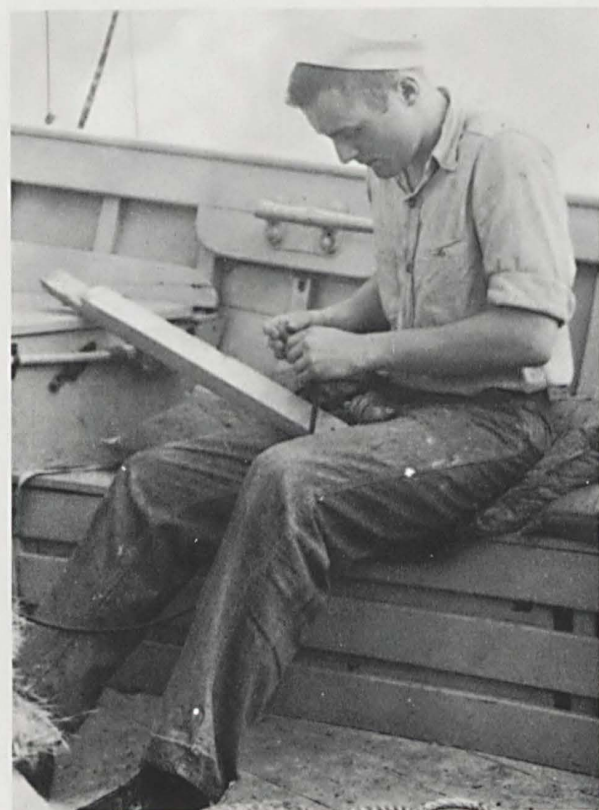
The Maine Middies were invited to visit the many new clubs, and their facilities were made available for their use. The baseball and basketball teams were able to loosen up and participate against local teams of Santiago.

The shopping district was of great interest to the souvenir seekers. Many ships, including three Navy destroyers welcomed the Middies aboard to look over various engine equipment, navigational aids, and cargo handling.

Upon departure, all hands viewed a ship which had gone aground at the mouth of the long crooked channel just opposite the Morro Castle. From Santiago the T. V. State of Maine headed for her anchorage off Portland Bight, Jamaica. Much needed ship's maintenance was done which could not be done at sea, or during short stays in ports. During the first few days at the anchorage the midshipmen and crew were visited by many large sand sharks. After many attempts to catch one, Cdr. Terry latched onto one. All hands enjoyed the big task of bringing in the fish. The sand shark was nearly ten feet in length and weighed approximately 250 pounds on board. After butchering the shark it was discovered that it had devoured a number 10 can. The tail and teeth were a prize to the catcher and the steaks to the butchers. The midshipmen were able to continue ship's work. Natives in bum-boats brought bananas and fruit to trade with anyone desiring them.









CRUISE PORTS

1957

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

Frederiksted, St. Croix, V.I.

U. S. Naval Station, Coco Solo, C.Z.

Santiago, Cuba

Ponce, Puerto Rico

Miami, Florida

Anchorage ports on 1957 cruise, St. Thomas, V.I.



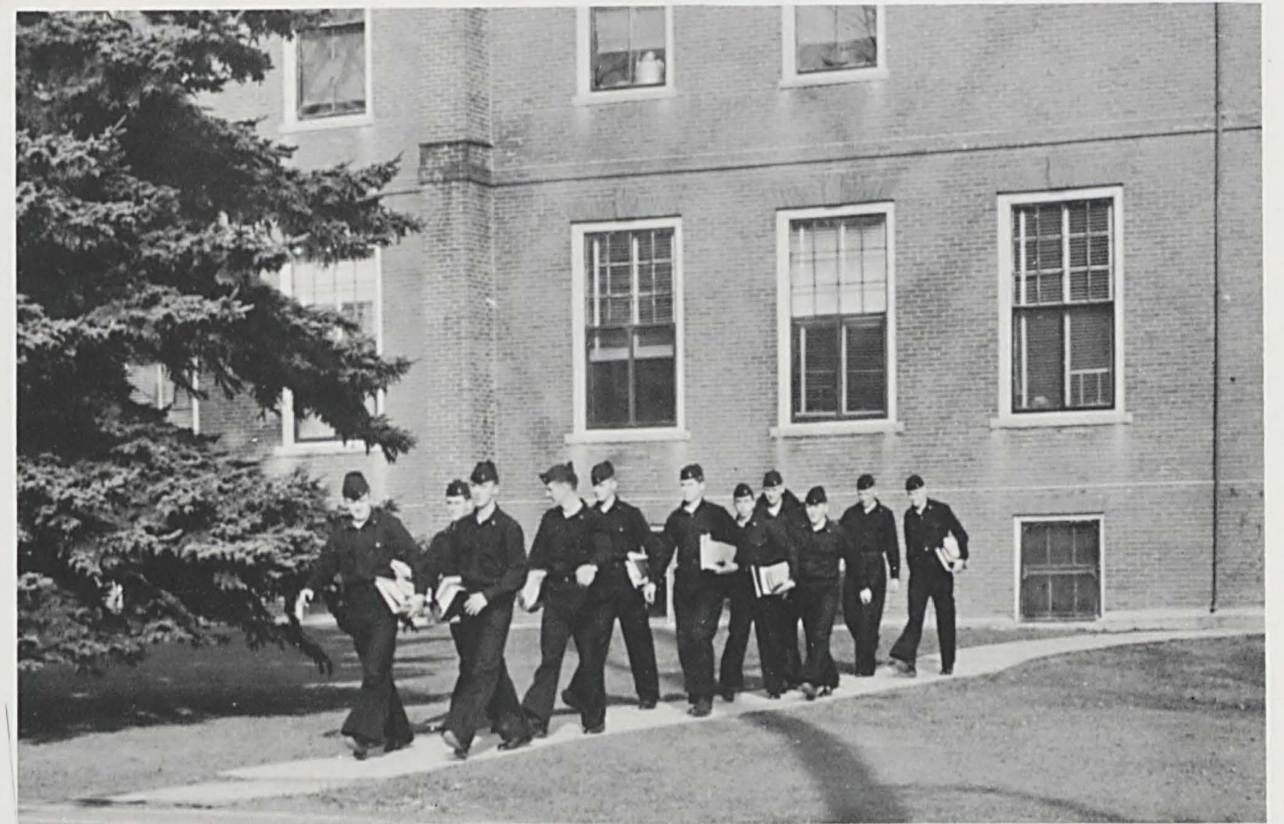


Upon leaving our anchorage in Jamaica the T. V. State of Maine headed for Ponce, Puerto Rico, where customs inspected the souvenirs brought by all hands. Special liberty was granted for the Puerto Rican midshipmen. There were basketball and baseball games and dances to entertain the middies. Ponce, being an American possession brought the feeling of home to many midshipmen.

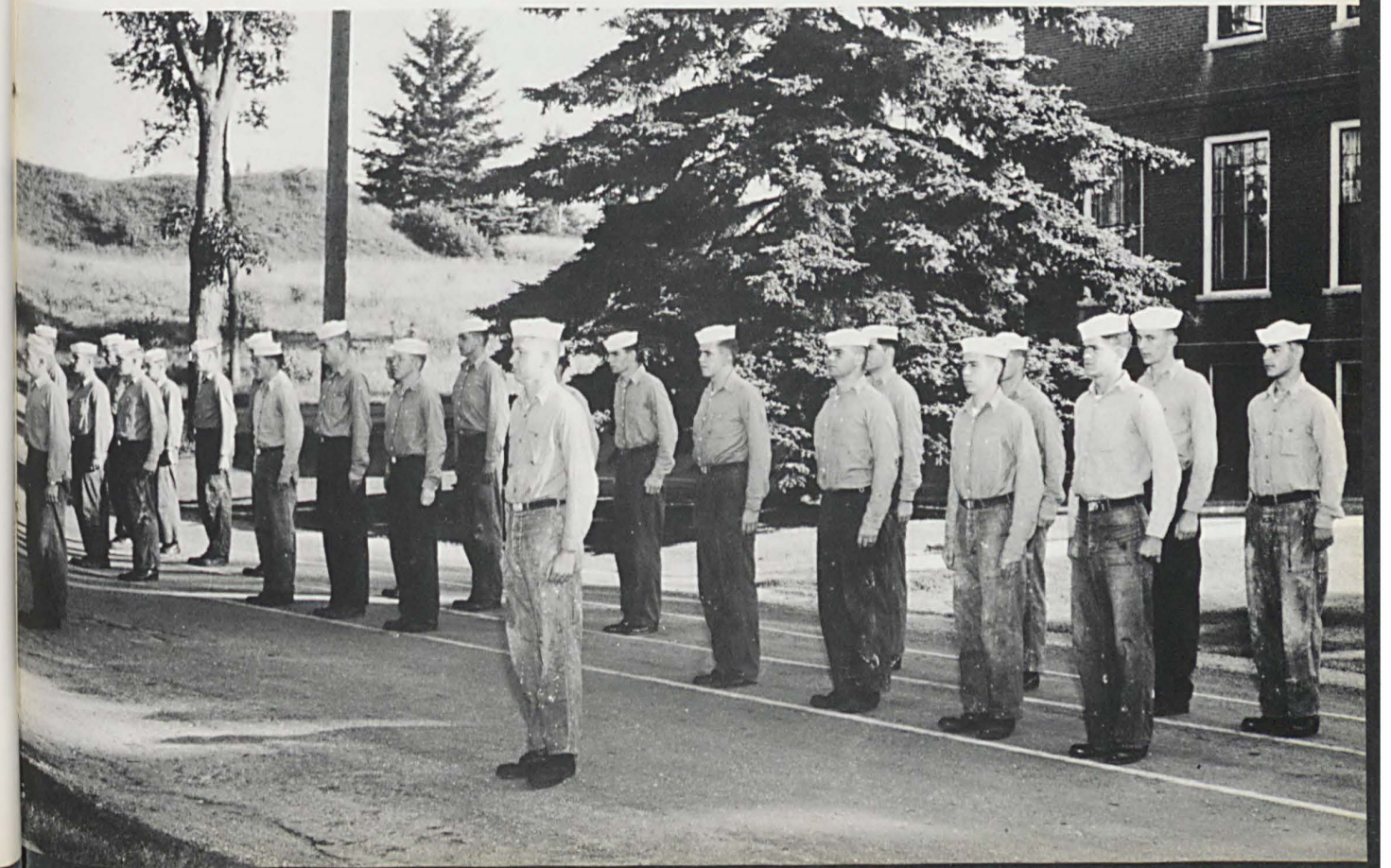
After difficult maneuvering and nearly leaving an "impression" never to be forgotten, the T. V. State of Maine edged her way out of the harbor and headed for the playground of the south, Miami, Florida. In Miami the middies were greeted by many of their friends and relatives. Many of us enjoyed the beaches and scenic views of the large city. The modern design of the buildings and pools added to the beauty of the city. The Red Sox and Dodgers were playing exhibition games which many of the men saw.

Upon leaving Miami, the ship headed for Portland and home. The middies had put in many long hard hours of work and the ship looked her best when we pulled into port on the morning of the 22nd.













PROPELLER CLUB STAFF

Johnson (Sec.)
Kalloch (Treas.)

Asterino (V. P.)
Daily (Pres.)

BAND

The 56-57 band was, without doubt, one of the best the Academy has seen. It was, of course, under the able direction of Ed Silva who organized the band immediately following graduation of the 56 class.

As bandmaster, Ed was responsible for providing the traditionally stirring music for the battalion formations and inspections. With the arrival of the new underclass in August the bands ranks were doubled and the band had an impressive thirty six.

During the year the bandsmen were kept busy in various towns and cities throughout the state. The first of these appearances was at Thomaston, where the band participated in the forth of July celebration. The Armistice day parade in Waterville was one of the high-lights of the festivals and parades which the band participated in. It was one of the more memorable occasions for the bandsmen because it gave them a chance TO PERFORM for Gov. Muskie, who later commented that he was pleased to see the Middies again. The judges were so impressed that the "musicians" won acclaim as being the best band in the long parade. It was not unusual to see the band leaving the academy and heading for Bangor, Rockland, or some other city to participate in a gala time.

The band was a welcome sight to see, as they marched onto the football field for the annual games between schools, because everyone knew that the band would do their part in spurring the team onto victory. During half time the band would march and perform for the crowd, executing counter marches and playing.

The band was always ready to play, although it was seldom used on the cruise. An occasional concert on the fantail was always enjoyed.

SENIOR RATES



Smallidge (B-1 P.L.)

Davis (B-2 P.L.)

Jones (B-Co. Cmdr.)



Paine (A-2 P.L.)

Reese (A-Co. Cmdr.)

Bennett (A-1 P.L.)



Lund (Fire Chief)

Halley (Gunner's Mate)

Parker (Electrician)

JUNIOR RATES



Wirta (Asst.) Grant (Master at Arms) Catena (Asst.)



Hanson (B-2 CPO) Wirta (Asst. MMA)
Farnham (Asst. Band Master) Wardwell (B-1 CPO)



Holt (A-2 CPO) Smith (Yeoman) Smallidge (A-1 CPO)



SPORTS



MMA 0

Bridgton Academy 14

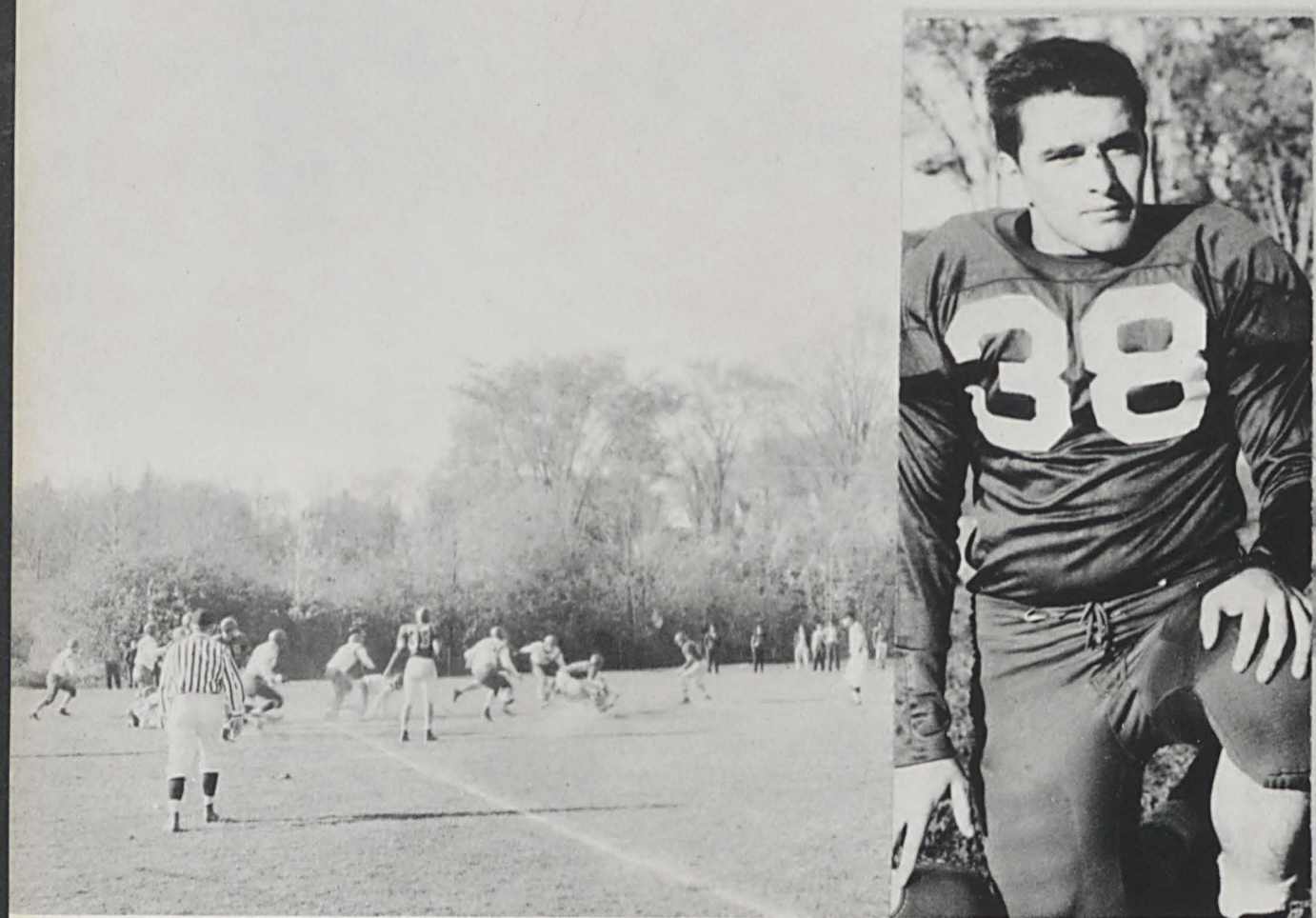
The 1957 opening day game which all football players and fans look forward to each season was a disastrous one for the Middie eleven. A small but tough Bridgton squad proved to be too much for the MMA gridsters. Bridgton scored early in the second quarter on an 86-yard drive by the big eleven and a two-yard plunge over the goal by Bridgton's fullback did the job. The extra point was good. The second half showed some MMA power bid by quarterback Jim Farrington. Penalties hurt the squad many times during the game. In the fourth quarter, Bridgton drove again for the Middie goal. They scored on a five-yard run by one of their fast halfbacks, and the extra point was good. The game ended with the ball deep down in Bridgton territory but the gun went off leaving no time for a score. A disappointed Middie team left the field having shown little of the power that they were supposed to have had.



MMA 26

Hanscom 25

Homecoming game at Richie Field was the most exciting game ever played at the field. This game was talked and wrote about throughout the state of Maine. Hctor's squad was really ready this time and they had the fight of a real pro team. They faced a bigger, faster and heavier squad but the Middies really showed their stuff. MMA scored first in the first period, then Hanscom scored making it 7 to 7. MMA came back and scored on Pete Taylor's 30-yard dash around end. At the half it was 13 to 7 Middies out in front. At the beginning of the second half the boys from Hanscom scored to tie up the game 13 to 13 and at the end of the third quarter the air base scored again. It was 19 to 13 and things didn't look good for the Home Team. To make things worse the Hanscom squad scored once more making it 25 to 13. Then it happened, the Middies started to roll with Pete Taylor, Dick Holt and Jim Farrington running all over the field. Taylor scored again on a 25-yard run. The extra point was good making it 25-20. The game was coming to a close, but the Middies didn't give up. Within one minute to play Mr. Pete "TD" Taylor scored again. The crowd of over 600 people was in an uproar. The game ended shortly afterward with a score of MMA 26 - Hanscom 25. A great game was played on offense by Pete Taylor, Jim Farrington and the foot of McFarland. On the defensive Dick Groder and Bill Gott, Stan Quinn, and Bob Hilpert were outstanding.



MMA 7

The Middies returned home to face their third opponent of the season, which turned out to be the toughest game of the year. A big Fort Devens 11 seemed to overpower the Middies at the beginning of the game, but we dug in and gave them a run for their money. Fort Devens scored twice in the second quarter and never gave up the lead. The Middies scored in the fourth quarter with the driving Fullbacks MacIntyre and Holt leading the way. Halfbacks Munsey and Taylor proved they had the speed that the team was looking for and Freshman Barry Clark and Babe Poulin led the charge for the Middies during the day. The squad suffered many injuries in this game and the Middies had to face another Army team the next week.

Fort Devens 13





MMA 33

Maine 7

The fifth game of the season was against Maine Frosh who was supposed to have the best freshman team in a long time. But the Middies were too powerful for the University. It was Pete Taylor who sparked the team with open field running, scoring 3 TD's. Bob Legere, a tackle, made an unusual play by intercepting a lateral and running 40 yards before being tackled on the one-yard line. Ends Dale Grant and Paul Borde made outstanding catches of passes thrown by the quarterback Jim Farrington. The whole line was supreme with Bill Gott, Dick Pinnette, Stan Quinn and Babe Poulin holding up the front along with Dick Groder and Pappy Cummings. This was definitely the best game played by the Middies all season long. Coach Hoxtor had his boys in top shape at this time. This made the season average 3 wins and 2 losses.



MMA 6

Colby 7

A highly rated favorite squad was now heading for Colby, for a sure victory as everyone thought. But it turned out to be the big upset of the season. A scrappy Colby eleven outplayed the Academy. It seemed to be a battle of defensive plays. In the third quarter Colby scored on a two-yard plunge. They held this lead 7 to 0 until the last 3 minutes of play when a pass from Jim Farrington to Halfback Dick Munsey, who put the ball in scoring position. Dick received an injury on this play and was carried off the field, which was definitely a loss to the squad. In a couple of plays "TD" Taylor scored on an end run. The extra attempt was blocked. Colby still led 7 to 6 and they held on to the lead till the final gun was sounded. This was a heartbreaking loss for our squad and for our Coach.



MMA 7

Quonset Point 6

A fighting Maine Maritime squad traveled to Rhode Island to take on a large Navy Air Force team. The game was played in favorable football weather with the forward wall of the Middie team being held up by Capt. Babe Poulin, Robert Legere, and Bill Gott. In the secondary, it was MacFarland and Jim Farrington blocking and intercepting many of the Quonset passes. In the third quarter, a 55-yard run by the Quonset quarterback scored the first TD of the game but the extra point was blocked by a charging MMA line. Late in the last quarter a Quonset pass was intercepted in the end zone by Joe Cuzzupoli who raced the ball up the field before being knocked out of bounds on the Quonset 40-yard line. Within two plays MMA scored on a pass from Catena to end Bordie. The extra point which was the deciding factor was kicked by Halfback MacFarland. The game ended and the Middies left the field with their first victory of the season.



MMA 0

MCI 41

This game with MCI was a substitute for the Mass. game which had been cancelled. Unbeaten, unscored upon MCI lived up to their record and fought hard from the beginning. MCI rolled up yardage on every play they attempted. Fast backs and a charging line held the Middies at bay. Plagued by injuries the Middies fought valiantly. Late in the fourth quarter after QB Joe Cuzzupoli had run the option four times and put the ball deep in MCI territory, a dropped pass killed the scoring opportunity. Penalties for clipping and holding against the Middies allowed MCI to continue its unscored on and unbeaten record for the season. The game was lost and the 1956 season ended, but Coach Hactor's hopes are high for the next season with such stalwart Juniors as Dick Holt, Dick Groder, Pappy Cummings, Bob Smallidge, Dad Catena, and promising Freshmen Barry Clark, Hamlet, Harlow, Pete Taylor, Colson, McFarland and MacIntyre, Bob St. Ours, Tobin, Herb Anderson, Paul Borde. The class of '57, Coach Hactor, wish you the best of luck with the Middie eleven for 1957.



With winter behind us back in Maine, an out-of-condition baseball team found themselves in the sunny port of Vera Cruz, Mexico, where we played two games. Due to lack of practice we lost both games, but as we had the makings of a good team from the summer of '55, these games enabled us to get in some much needed practice and it also gave us the chance to look over some of the baseball candidates from the freshman class, namely: Dick Holt, Bill Vance, Paul Jacobs, Frank Catena and a couple of good pitchers—"Wheatie" Wheaton and Carl Font.

Three ports later on the cruise found us under the lights in a fine stadium against the Lago Colony in Aruba. It was said that they were the championship team of that area and they appeared very confident of themselves but, somehow, the middies couldn't be stopped in any way that night and the whole team played a terrific game both defensively and offensively. Don O'Brien and Bob Deering each hit home runs as we went on to beat this team.

In St. Thomas, V.I., it was lack of practice again for the middies and we were stopped in a very close game. This game ended our baseball for the cruise and the whole team took the long rest and waited until we could get back to practice at Ritchie Field. It turned out to be a real long wait as upon returning to Castine we found winter still in full swing with a good 18 inches of snow still on the ground.



Under the direction of our new coach, Mr. Little, who replaced coach Ken Brown, and the co-captains O'Brien and Deering we started getting our arms in condition with light workouts in the gym, especially for the battery. It was near the end of April before we could hold any practices outside, but as soon as the weather got clear we really began making progress and with a real hustling ball club we were anxious to get started.

Before we could start playing any games, Ted Tracy, who was expected to really give us some help in the hurling department had the misfortune of suffering two sprained ankles topped off with a sore arm. Needless to say, he could only be placed on limited action all spring.

Our first game of the season with Higgins turned out to be a thriller. At the end of eight innings the middies were behind by one run. In the top of the ninth, Russ Godin led off with a single, stole both second and third base and was sacrificed home by Carl Font, thus tying the score. The middies failed to score in the top of the tenth and in the last of the tenth the middies fell apart defensively. A base hit and two errors set the stage for Higgins to squeeze home the winning run. Freshman Carl Font pitched a beautiful game even though he lost and he looked as if he had just the arm we needed for the remainder of the season.

Final score Higgins (4) M.M.A. (3).

The second game of the season found us at Pittsfield for a game with M.C.I. with Wheaton going for M.M.A. and Cray going for M.C.I. It turned out to be a real pitchers' duel. M.C.I. picked up one run in the fourth and another run in the eighth inning. Then the middies came to life in the ninth when with two walks and base hits by Gott, Paine and Hodgkins we managed to tie the score. Both teams scored single runs in the eleventh inning and then Tracy relieved Wheaton.

Both teams remained scoreless until the last of the fifteenth inning when M.C.I. scored the winning run on a single, a sacrifice, and then the game-winning single. Cray, the winning pitcher, hurled a fine game as he went the distance for the winners.

Final score M.C.I. (4) M.M.A. (3)

The third game of the season was with the Colby Freshmen and as far as the middies are concerned it probably should be forgotten. The middies just didn't have anything in common that day as we were defeated 14 to 0.

The fourth game of the season, in a well played ball game, found the middies bouncing back from their sad defeat from the Colby Freshmen and beat the Colby team at Ritchie Field to pick up their first victory. This game put some hidden spirit in the team as it showed we could play good baseball. Bill Gott, our star left fielder suffered a leg injury during the game and was sidelined for the next five games. Wheaton went the distance for the middies.

Final score M.M.A. (3) Colby Frosh (2)

The middies then took their annual trip to Aroostook County to play a couple of games. Our first stop came at Ricker College and our team started off with a bang. Paine, O'Brien, and Deering led off with doubles and with the help of an error we scored three runs. Those were the only runs the middies scored. Ricker picked up runs in the first and fifth innings and then scored the winning run in the sixth. Font started for the middies but was relieved by Sid Gross. D. Redmond went the distance for Ricker as his fast ball proved very effective against the middies after a shaky first inning.

Final score Ricker (4) M.M.A. (3)

The next day we journeyed up to Limestone for a game with Loring A.F.B. Gross started for M.M.A. but was relieved in the first inning by Negron. The game turned out to be a slugfest for both teams. At the end of nine innings the middies were ahead 15 to 13. Dyro was the slugger for the day as he hit one triple, two doubles and a single.

Upon leaving Limestone we traveled back to Castine to play a Maritime Day double-header with the Maine Freshmen. The middies won the first game by a score of 6 to 4 behind some real fine pitching by Bob Deering. O'Brien hit two home runs and Paine also, put one over the fence.

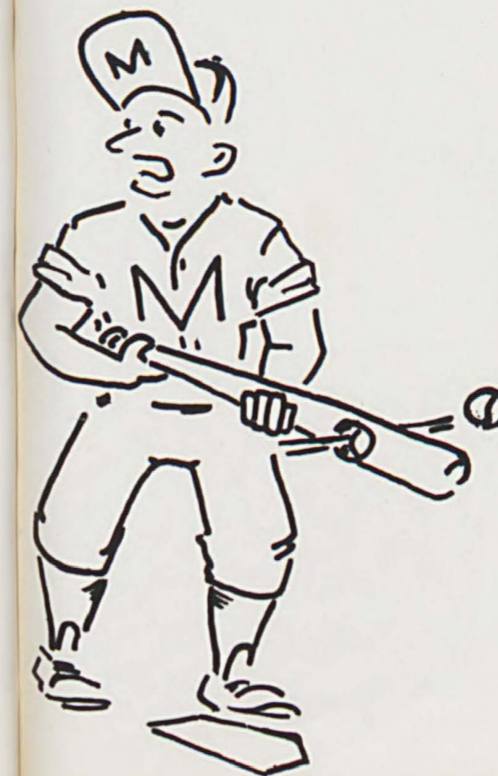
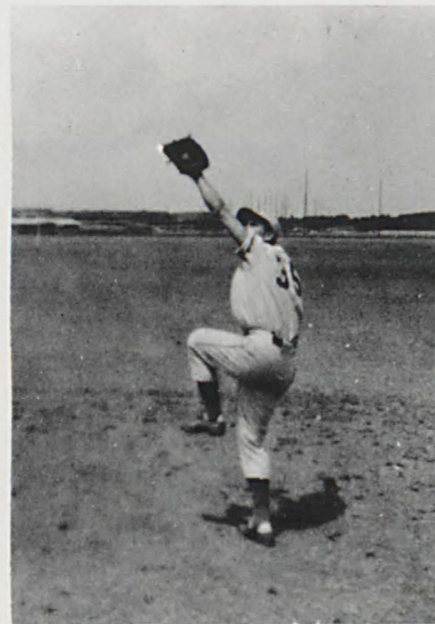
Final score M.M.A. (6) U. of M. Frosh (4)

The second game of the day saw a fatigued middle team fall to defeat as the last three hard days of baseball had taken its toll, especially on the pitchers.

Final score U. of M. Frosh (6) M.M.A. (2)

The middies picked up their fourth victory of the season in probably the best game of the year when they played Ricker College at Ritchie Field. With the middies trailing by one run in the ninth inning, Deering walked and Dyro hit a long triple in centerfield, tying the score. Paine got an infield hit and then big Carl Dow put the ball over the fence in right-center for a three-run homer, thus winning the game 6 to 3.

Our home game with M.C.I. turned out to be another game where the middies just couldn't do anything right. That game ended with the middies behind 17 to 3. This game ended the baseball for the seniors as they had to take final exams and prepare for graduation. Coach Little, with some help from the new co-captains, Lincoln and Gott, immediately had to find replacements for Dyro, Godin, O'Brien, Deering and Hodgkins.



The first game after the seniors left saw a lot of new faces in the lineup namely: Hammons, Picher, Catena and Jacobs. The game was with Loring A.F.B. at Ritchie Field. Frank Catena's bat seemed to be on fire that day as he hit two triples and a home run, this along with some brilliant pitching by Negron was just enough to have the score tied at the end of nine innings. Dave Paine led off the last of the tenth with a very, well needed home run, thus winning the game 7 to 6.

Our last scheduled game saw M.M.A. as hosts to Higgins. Again Catena starred at the plate with two doubles and a single driving in four runs. With Jacobs and Lincoln driving in three runs apiece and the rest of the team playing real good baseball we had no trouble defeating Higgins. Font was the winning pitcher.

Final score M.M.A. (13) Higgins (8)

This victory evened up the won and lost column for the middies with six of each. This was very good for the slow start that the team began with.

With graduation out of the way the middies began their summer games which were played in the evenings with teams from Rockland, Bucksport, Blue Hill, and Searsport. The first game of the summer found us at Blue Hill for a game with the Blue Hill Badgers. Wheaton started for the middies and pitched a very good game until the last of the sixth inning when the whole team fell apart defensively and we were defeated 12 to 3.

The middies couldn't seem to get started for the summer games and the second game, with Rockland, saw Carl Font pitching a 1 to 1 tie for six innings and then in the top of the seventh inning Rockland came up with four big runs to win the game 5 to 1.

The third game of the summer saw the middies again falling to defeat to Searsport by a score of 3 to 1. The middies played a fine game defensively but they just couldn't get the all necessary base hits.

July 4th found the middies playing a game against Bucksport at Ritchie Field. The middies couldn't find the needed punch to bring victory, and the game was lost by a score of 8 to 6.

The next game found the middies at Rockland in a sloppy played game by both sides. Rockland won the game 16 to 11. The game was highlighted by a home run by Joe Cuzzupoli over the centerfield fence and Catena and Lincoln having three hits a piece.

The Middies picked up their first victory of the summer as the Middie ace, Wheaton, pitched the Middies to an exciting victory over the Blue Hill Badgers, at Ritchie Field. Frank Catena turned the sixth inning into a big inning by hitting a three-run homer. To make the game a little more interesting we were surprised to see Ken Brown, the Blue Hill coach, come in to pitch for the Badgers. The Middies scored six runs in that inning and they won the game 8 to 2.

The Middies then traveled to Bucksport only to be defeated by poor defensive playing by the whole team. The game ended with Bucksport ahead 8 to 2.

The game with Searsport turned out to be a real thriller as the Middies picked up another victory by a score of 7 to 6. Big right hander Frank Picher started for the Middies and held them at bay for six innings, but tired and was relieved by Wheaton who finished the game and was the winning pitcher. Wheaton the winning pitcher, pitched a fine game and was well supported by Paul Jacobs making some nice catches in centerfield. Catcher Lester Wood went 3 for 3 at the plate.

The last game of the season was with Bucksport at Ritchie Field with Wheaton going for the Middies. The game was called in the 8th inning with the score tied, due to darkness.

The season ended with the Middies having a record of 8 wins, 12 losses and 1 even.

The graduating seniors want to wish the coming team the best of luck and success.

Needless to say all this could not have been possible without the hard-working team managers Charlie Clark and Gerry Williams.

In closing, many compliments go to our fine coach, Mr. Little, who really worked wholeheartedly in making the team a success.



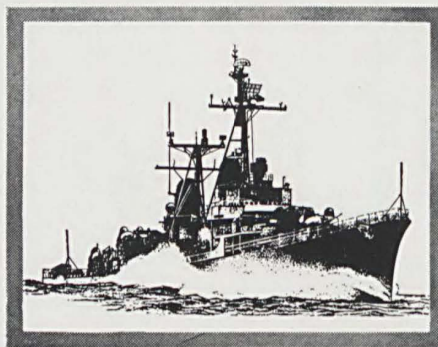
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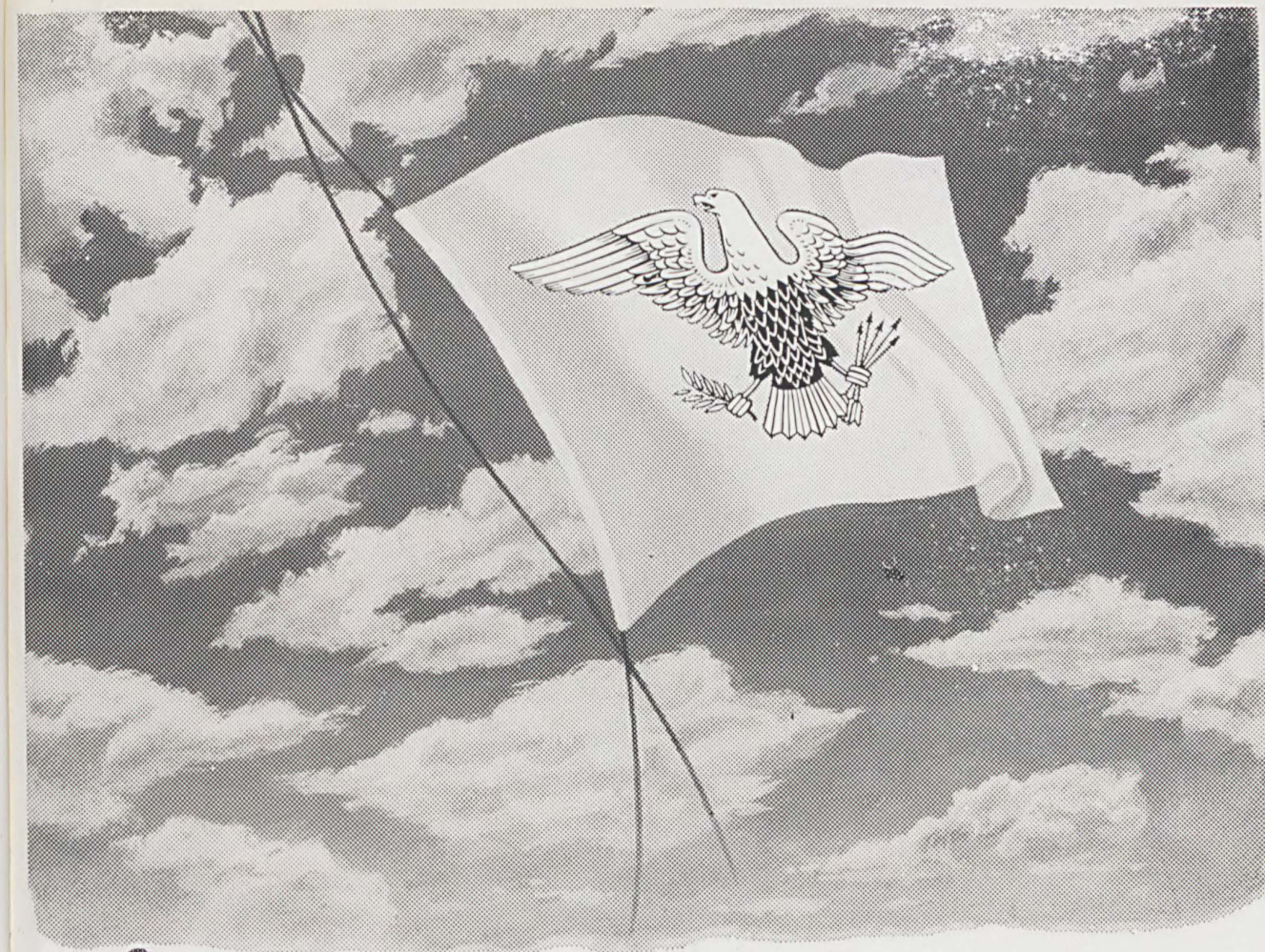
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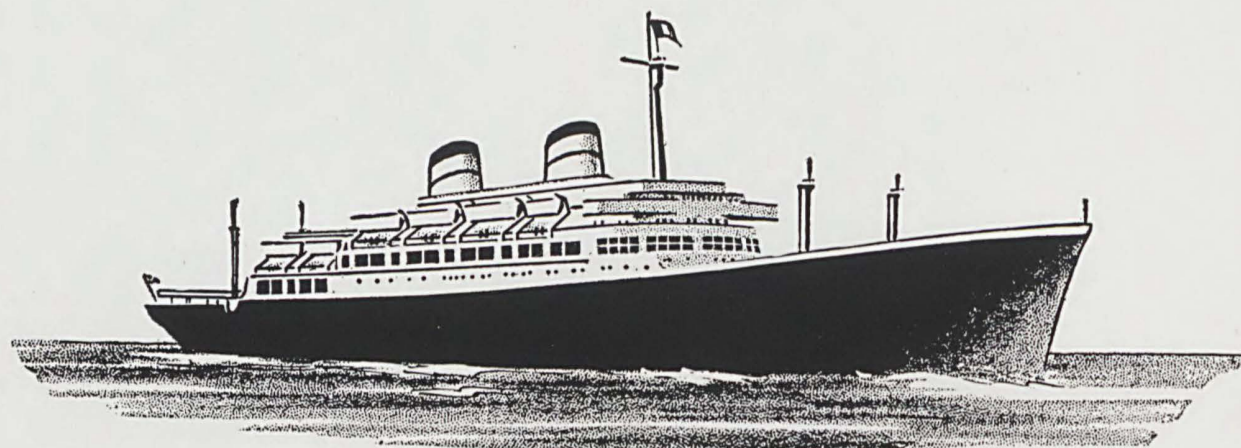
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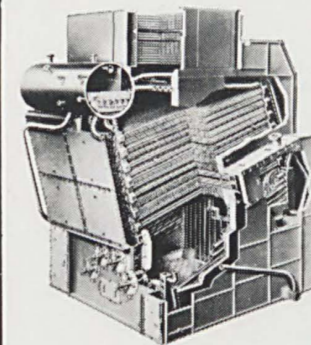
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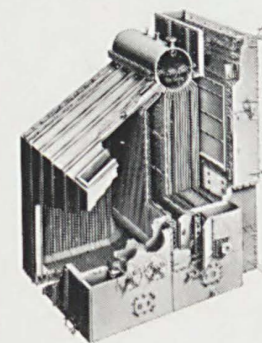
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