DEDICATED TO
ROBERT ENOS THOMPSON
Chief Warrant Officer, Hospital Corps
U.S. Navy (Retired)

We, the Class of 1958, dedicate this book to our friend, Chief Warrant Officer ROBERT ENOS THOMPSON. It is a small token of our appreciation for his faithful service in the Academy Sick Bay. Whenever fond memories are recollected of our Midshipman days, the words “Chief”, “Tom” and “Chief Tommy” will surely be among them.

From our tour of duty as “Sick Bay Commandoes,” to the last row in First Aid Class, Tom was one of our real friends. As “Mugs” we could always depend on Sick Bay for a refuge from the rampaging seniors. Always the “Mugs” benefactor and source of true scoop, this old China Sailor has given the Academy a decade of loyalty and service after completing thirty years of distinguished service in the Navy’s Hospital Corps.

To Chief, we give heartfelt thanks and sincere best wishes for continued good health and happiness.
"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."
To the Class of 1958 - Maine Maritime Academy:

May I take this opportunity to join your many friends in offering my sincere congratulations to the Class of 1953 of the Maine Maritime Academy.

The young men who preceded you at the Academy have lived up to the fine traditions of Maine Mariners. I know you will do the same.

Good luck, and good sailing.

With all best wishes, I am

Sincerely,

[Signature]

Edmund S. Muskie

Governor Edmund S. Muskie
To the Graduating Class of 1958:

Your graduation marks the completion of another step in what I hope will be an interesting and successful career for each one of you.

Here at the Academy, an effort has been made to help you in the development of your character, and to equip you with the knowledge and confidence necessary in taking the next step.

It is worth noting that each successive step places you more on your own and, therefore, requires more effort on your part. Perhaps some of you are aware of this, and are wondering how you will fare when facing tests that are more severe than those you have just successfully completed. I know that you can meet the challenge.

On behalf of the Staff, may I congratulate you on your graduation, and extend best wishes for success and happiness in the years ahead.

Very sincerely yours,

John A. Glick
June 7, 1958

To the Class of 1958:

It is now your turn to leave Castine and take your place beside those who labor, think and produce. I hope that during the three years you have been at Maine Maritime Academy we have taught you the necessary knowledge so that you can face the future with confidence, knowing that you are prepared to cope with any undertaking to which you may commit yourselves.

The shipping industry and in fact the world is short of the kind of men we think you are: that is, men who are not afraid of work, men who when given a task will see that it is completed. We believe we have taught you the gift of leadership because not only have we taught you what should be done but we have taught you how to do it.

The classes which have gone before you, have proven that Maine Maritime Academy graduates are fine leaders and workers and they have made your path much easier. In your turn by your attainments make that path still smoother for the classes which come after you.

This world is nobody's particular oyster. Everything that you accomplish in this world is made possible by the combined efforts of others, many of them unknown to you. On the other hand, by your deeds, you make it possible for many, unknown to you, to succeed in their turn.

In closing, I ask you to learn a poem, "The Builders", written by Longfellow. Use its thoughts as a star to navigate by and you will all become men whom the world needs and wants.

Happy sailings and come home to Castine often.

Ralph A. Leavitt
Chairman, Board of Trustees
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VERNON HASKELL
Boatswain
Portrayed on the following pages one may see future leaders of the United States Merchant Marine and its allied industries. Yesterday's boys, today's men, living in a world so complex that our shoulders must be prepared to carry a burden of responsibility far greater than that of our forefathers.

"ACTA NON VERBA" — deeds not words, is our motto, our challenge and our trust.
Terry and the Pirates

Astorino Daily

Hay, now let's see...

Can't find a word about this in the officers' handbook.

I knew someday it would come to this.

I can't read that Limeo semaphore message either, sir.

They'll fire into me? Peewee...

I'll fire into them!
"Good evening, World." By-line of G. P. Astorino, M. M. A.'s part time drill master, but all time master of ceremonies.

A popular president of the DRB's, a friendly organization resembling the Mongol Horde in all things save enrollment, Strino carried — rather mercilessly at times — his fellow troopers over the rough spots in the paths of midshipmen on as buoyant a wave of pessimistic cheer as ever chilled a freshman's blood.

With his modest good looks, (scrupulously avoiding all reference to Rudolf Valentino, French Morocco, or Pretty Eyes), Gerry lacked not for feminine admirers. It is safe to say that this academy never harbored a midshipman for whom the quote, "Boy, do I like girls!", was more aptly tailored. He's discriminating too, when he finds the one and only she should be the cream.

So good fortune go with you, Strino, our fountain of bitter truth and sweet fiction; the lights on "A" Deck won't burn so brightly without you.

PRINCE JOHN

As the first Supply Officer ever appointed to the Battalion Staff, John made a new job one of the most important to be had at M. M. A., always willing to provide, improvise or scavenge for anything at any time for any middle, mug or senior. Being our year book editor, student librarian, and on the Battalion Staff, many of us thought John had developed ulcers after watching him rush around the campus. At any time or any place one could find John engaged in such things as discussing a philosophy of life with Charlie Clark or trying to blaze a trail through the A-Deck annex.

As one of the few real gentlemen at the Academy, John will never have any trouble getting along in the world. The "Princ's" abilities could get him far in the U. S. N. or on the finest passenger liners afloat. He retains much to be desired by all his classmates. When John leaves M. M. A. for the last time the State of Maine can well be proud of educating and sending out an able officer, seaman, and most of all, a "great guy!" Smooth sailing always, John.
CHARLES WIGGIN CLARK Jr.
C-2 PLATOON LEADER
FOOTBALL 1
YEARBOOK STAFF
BASEBALL MANAGER
STUDENT COUNCIL

GREEK

Now here's the guy whose name will always be in M. M. A. history. On the job you'll always remember him and at a party you'll certainly envy him. Charlie came to us as the Cool Greek from down Portsmouth way and throughout the three years grind he remained that way. Known for his great personality, the king of morale boosters and connoisseur of skirts, he is always seen using talent not equaled anywhere. His 200 mile mission on weekends set records we're sure; especially with Carol.

As a great believer of his syndicate, he controlled what he didn't own. Charlie will go places in this world, already he is planning on other things and places. Good luck, Charlie.

ROGER MORGAN DAILY

"A" COMPANY COMMANDER
DRILL MASTER
ASSISTANT DRILL MASTER
PRESIDENT, PROPELLER CLUB
DANCE COMMITTEE
YEARBOOK, ASST. EDITOR

ROG

"From the shores of Tripoli," via Chicago, Illinois, comes the Midshipman Commander of A Co. The little man with the big voice and iron will was undisputed lord over the kingdom of A Deck. Rog could be found either drinking coffee out of his "dainty green cup" or stationed at the annex entrance like the ringmaster of an "animal circus," maintaining good order and discipline.

Saturday evening peace and quiet was usually broken by the thunderous roar of "The Wages of Sin" careening down the Academy highway with Rog at the helm. He saw his friends, Rupert and the Strawberry Blond, practically every week.

Always a firm believer in "as much liberty for the troops as possible," Rog will buy a good set of hip boots and head for the Great Lakes upon graduation. Being as intelligent and personable as he is, it is a safe bet that Mr. Daily will go far. He'll probably go even farther if he remembers to bring his Spin-Crash-and-Burn along.
DAVID CHRISTIAN HAA

PROPELLER CLUB
DRILL SQUAD
SAILING CLUB
ROWING TEAM

DAVE

The Dashing Dane from New York, a leading member of the "Order of the Rack," had a distinguished position in his class. His previous sea experiences, on Scandinavian ships, made him a valuable man whenever a job came up that the rest of us couldn't handle. The restoration of the old blue Nosh, which finally had one trip too many to the big city, was a passionate obsession during his long periods between visits to New York. Quiet and efficient he was one of the best men in the class, practically and bookwise. More men like Dave would make the world a better place to live in and the profession of going to sea one of the most respected.

MILTON EUGENE HALL Jr.

A-2 PLATOON LEADER
PROPELLER CLUB
DRILL SQUAD
SAILING CLUB

QUILTON

Milton is the second member of the Hall family to pass through our portals, and every bit as good a man as the first. Here is a man who never has a bad word for anybody and in all the days at the Academy was never seen to lose his temper once. With his honest way and fair play attitude, he was called on many times to settle small differences.

Each Saturday Milton's blue streak would be seen headed for Kittery with its loyal band of liberty hounds out for a weekend. It can always be said that no matter what the weather, Milton, like the mailman, always got through to get them home in the least possible time.

You can always depend on "The Forehead" to do a job well and stick to it until it is done. No matter what the job or how long it took, you would never hear a vile word from this guy. In the three years here we can truthfully say Milt has been a credit to the school as well as his home town. The best of luck, Milt, and may fair wind always blow in your direction.
MANUEL ALBERT HALLIER

ASST. MASTER-AT-ARMS
PROPELLER CLUB
DRILL SQUAD

Better known as the FALCON, Senior Deck names him and proudly claims him. Manny is a loyal member of the Room 54 Club, and a member in good standing of the Saturday liberty to The SAIL INN. He can always be seen sitting in his room trying to think of new ways to make money, and fast ways to spend it. We think he is secretly saving his money for a high powered lawn mower, so he can mow every lawn in Castine in one afternoon.

Manny is a loyal worker and always ready to lend a hand to get the job done. He got his chance in his senior year to display this good job principle of his when he was appointed to the position of assistant M. A. A. The job that he has done in helping us straighten out one of the biggest problems in the mess deck is a credit to his record. Anyone would be happy to have this man as a shipmate. Smooth sailing and good luck to a fine person.

CARL JOSEPH HAY

GUNNER'S MATE
PROPELLER CLUB
POSTMASTER
LAUNDRY MGR.
SAILING CLUB

Here is a fellow whom we definitely feel is a credit to the Senior Deck Section as well as a credit to the school. During his three years with us he has earned a reputation as one of the most trustworthy men at the Academy.

Carl can be seen with a pipe clenched tightly in his teeth, and sitting behind the wheel of his brightly shined Jaguar, on his way to see Becky, every weekend. She has a nice guy there and we hope that she knows it.

Whenever there was work to be done you could bet Carl would be there without having to be asked. A wiz with the books as well as with practical experience, Carl will be missed by everyone who has served with him. We are sure that the laundry will never run properly without his able supervision. We know you will succeed in anything you undertake, Carl. Smooth sailing and the best of luck in all things.
RICHARD CURTIS HOLT

BATTALION COMMANDER
STUDENT COUNCIL CHAIRMAN
A-1 PETTY OFFICER
PROPELLER CLUB
FOOTBALL 1, 2, 3
BASEBALL 1
SAILING CLUB

As the Midshipman with the most difficult job, our Battalion Commander was one of the most respected and well liked men in the Battalion. Although some of Dick's duties were unpleasant, he handled them in a stern, military and fair manner to all concerned.

Then there was "Middy Day!" And Dick could be seen flying down Kittery way at supersonic speeds with "Quilton" at the controls of the infamous "Blue Streak." Of course who wouldn't go at the speed of sound with Anita waiting? This big, likeable lug (dubbed Forky Spooner by one C. C.) is not only gifted with brains, brawn and a way with the fair sex, but also is one of the better gladiators of Hoch's Horsemen.

If Dick's abilities as shown by his reign in Room 30 are any indication of his potential, the Navy or the Merchant Service will be getting a glittering gem. To one of the truly outstanding figures of '58 go the best wishes for smooth sailing and rewarding destinations.

GERHARD MANFRIED HOPPE

FIRE CHIEF
PROPELLER CLUB
SENIOR COLOR GUARD
SAILING CLUB

A Dutchman who never lost his taste for the big city, Jerry often heads South to see that certain special gal, despite frequent clashes with the Connecticut State Police. Our able Fire Chief is a hard worker and always ready to lend a hand. We'll always remember Jerry for his ability to squeeze more good times out of one liberty port than anyone else aboard. His booming voice could always be heard no matter what part of the ship he was standing on, or how far away the person was that he was communicating with. Yes, we'll miss that voice and the good natured person behind it. It can be seen plainly that the Merchant Service's gain is our loss. The best of luck to you, Jerry, and the smoothest of cruises.
MYRON ANTHONY JOHNSON

QUARTERMASTER
TREASURER, PROPELLER CLUB
DRILL SQUAD

RAT

The duty mouse of room 50, that's Senior Deck's own long tailed friend. This guy is best known for the assortment of junk in his drawers. When anyone wanted anything from a #3/16 in. drill to yesterday's newspaper, all he had to do was look up Johnny. He has even been known to save things like a half of scissors, because he might find the other half someday.

Myron has a reputation on liberty that will never be equalled by any other middy. When going ashore with this guy you could expect the worst and never be disappointed. His ability to get in and out of jams, and his never ending string of hard luck stories would make your head spin. However, there are two sides to this Middy. On the job he is most conscientious and the hardest working deckman in the section. His excellent job done on his own time in completely painting the whole bridge and chart room is a credit to the ship as a whole. With a stick-to-it attitude like this we know Johnny will make out very well in what he undertakes. The smoothest of sailing to you, Myron, and the best of luck.

DOUGLAS LEE KEENE

DRILL SQUAD
PROPELLER CLUB
FOOTBALL MANAGER

SHARKEY

Here is the little man with such a big voice that you can always tell when Sharkey is around. Whenever there is work to be done, here is just the man to tell you how to do it. Seriously, however, here is the man for any job that doesn't require work.

Doug is great in class work, if you ever need help in communications just ask him and he'll look it up for you. It's always pleasant to have a friend in need standing by like this for you.

Things were really fine around here when Doug had the Room 7 Restaurant in operation. That hot chow sure tasted great around the middle of the week.

When Sharkey finally graduated from the closet in Room 39 it was realized that he had been a great roommate. He is a man for building up morale one way or the other. When Doug gets an interesting book, he's the only man known that can spend 25 hours a day reading it. He goes into another world to do it, too. He really had a knack of cornering Froggy, the paperboy, in B Deck Annex, too. The poor guy never knew what hit him.

Sharkey should do O.K. aboard whatever ship he sails on and he'll make a fine shipmate.
FRITZ

The "Mad Russian" came to us from Massachusetts but Castine and Harrington know more of him than Massachusetts did.

Easily recognized by his pipe, if you could see through the smoke, his tobacco shop was in constant activity. It was suspected that he used ground hawser to stretch the good stuff. His water pipe was really his greatest pride, he would sit smoking it, clap his hands and shout "Bring on the Dancing Girls." He never could get anyone to remove the furniture and substitute tapestries and cushions. A foremost member of the Mattress Appreciation Club, he could "die" in 30 seconds flat. He has been known not to move for 24 hours.

Normally a well behaved fellow his occasional blasts are near legends. Luckily Sharky usually accompanied him to lead him in the general direction of the ship. This became difficult at times since Fritz outweighed him by about 30 pounds. He usually got back on time.

Fritz's love of the sea combined with his knowledge will take him far in the Merchant Service. He is a prime candidate for Master in our class. No doubt, he will become a bearded, pipe smoking old captain of tremendous fame.

JUTE

"Hey, these eggs are stone cold, I can't eat this stuff." Yes, that's none other than Jack MacLean, of the Senior Desk section. As long as Jack had hot chow, 24 hours of sleep, didn't have to wear a uniform, and plenty of liberty he never would be heard to complain. "Jute," as he was nicknamed for his striking resemblance to the cook in the galley, was a loyal sack worshipper and always game for a trip to the Sail Inn.

The Chin came to us in the beginning of our Junior year and quickly became one of the most likeable men aboard. His tales of shipping on the lakes and his many experiences on liberty have kept his classmates in stitches since he came here. Jack has always tried to keep clear of work as much as possible but when cornered he always turned to with spirit. We know you can't help but make good, Jack, and we wish you the very best. Good luck and smooth sailing.
GEORGE ERIC MILLER

SERIAL COLOR SERGEANT
COMMODORE, SAILING CLUB
PROPELLER CLUB
DRILL SQUAD

George was blessed with one of the best senses of humor that this academy has ever seen. He possesses that wonderful quality of making everything seem funny, and has been known to pull the lowest Midshipman out of his slump with just one of his many antics. Whenever memories are brought back of our days at the Academy you can be sure the fondest ones will be of George Miller. A fine seaman and a great shipmate, we wish you the best of luck and the smoothest of smooth cruises.

GEORGIE

The COMMODORE of room 54 is the answer to the teenagers prayer of Castine. What a reputation this guy has with the local girls. They have even been known to follow him down to the dock and pester him as he tried to stand an efficient watch.

"Squared Away George," was always making new resolutions as to being the neatest man out to inspection, but somehow he never could keep any of these. He was the only man in the academy who had his clothes well enough trained to wake him up for morning muster. His shoes have somehow survived the trash can for three years, and always seem to retain just enough shine to pass inspection.

"Squawed Away George," always making new resolutions as to being the neatest man out to inspection, but somehow he never could keep any of these. He was the only man in the academy who had his clothes well enough trained to wake him up for morning muster. His shoes have somehow survived the trash can for three years, and always seem to retain just enough shine to pass inspection.

ROBERT LINDSAY SMALLIDGE

"C" COMPANY COMMANDER
A-1 PETTY OFFICER
FOOTBALL 1, 2, 3
PROPELLER CLUB
DRILL SQUAD

Who is that big fellow with the corn cob pipe in his mouth, sheepskin vest on his back, and the big smile on his face? That's the WHALE of the Senior Deck section. Yes, we think a lot of our good natured C Co. Commander because he's such a likeable guy. Northeast Harbor claims this fine specimen of Maine's best, and we are proud to have him as a member of our class.

His experience with small craft and his great knowledge of practical seamanship has made him a valuable man in the classroom as well as on board ship. Bob was always ready to lend a hand with any and all work. His pleasing manner makes him a good man to work with, and a pleasure to be on liberty with.

Bob took over the job as C Co. Commander when the company was just being formed. His hard work and understanding has brought the company up on a level with the other two in short order. Good luck to you, Bob, and the best in all you do.
ANTHONY MICHAEL UJANO

DRILL SQUAD
PROPELLER CLUB

Cool man, cool, that's our boy Tony. "Grommet" found the Maine wilderness a bit different from the big city, but he soon found he could adjust to the "Call of The Wild."

Tony always was the first volunteer for a dangerous or unpleasant job. His permanent job of right guide always put him at the head of the class. His adventures both here and on the cruises were many, but he reached the top in Vera Cruz during the mug cruise.

We all wondered what made Tony so popular. His romances from Castine to Brockton were a much discussed subject. He broke so many hearts he never could go to the same place more than twice.

In his Senior year Tony became a member of the "pad worshippers" of room 25. Upon occasions his roommates would help him into his upper rack.

We all agree that the class wouldn't have been complete without Tony and his never-ending entertainment with the boys. He is hard to discourage and should go far at sea.

GERALD RANDOLPH WILLIAMS

ASST. MASTER-AT-ARMS
BASEBALL MANAGER
BUGLER
PROPELLER CLUB
BARBER

A streak of light and a hearty "rebel yell!" and there goes Senior deck's own Jerry Williams. Behind that big grin lurks one of the most dynamic personalities known to man, "Old Marse Jer" entered the Academy fresh from the State of Alabama. We'll never forget his slicked down D.A. haircut, cool yellow pegged pants, and black suede shoes worn by Jerry on the first day. The cool clothes stay in the background until liberty but the haircut remains.

We dare say that in his three years here there wasn't a girl from Portland to Bangor who didn't know "The Cool Breeze" from M. M. A. Always ready to lead the wildest excursions where anything can happen, and then always heard to say "Man, how did I get into this mess." Yes, a liberty with 90 Knot Williams was a thing to remember because he has only one speed and that is wide open. Jerry's experiences in the Navy have always made good sea stories for his gullible classmates. His knowledge in communications have made him a valuable asset both on the bridge and helping his classmates. He was always ready to work hard on the subchaser and lend a hand on the cruise. Smooth sailing to a guy who made the time pass quickly for his classmates and good luck in all your undertakings.
Another of the engineers finest. Paul might be seen walking along the
dock with his hat on the back of his head, a smoke in the corner of his
mouth, and the standard engineer's tools, flashlight and crescent wrench,
sticking out of his back pocket. Here is a guy that puts all else aside for a
good time or a fast trip to "Hilltop." Always ready to go on the wildest
liberties ever recorded with anybody that has transportation. "Who's game
for the Sail Inn?" Yes, that's what you hear from Birmingham every liberty.
We'll never forget this guy who has always come up with a scheme for a
special or an alibi for anyone.
Always ready to lend a hand at work and never stopping until the job
is done. We can truthfully say that with his personality and ability to make
friends, nothing but good luck can overtake Paul. Best of luck and the
smoothest of cruises.
RUDOLPH RUSSELL BRETON Jr.

BAND MASTER
DANCE ORCHESTRA LEADER
PROPELLER CLUB
BAND 1, 2, 3

ZOOMY

Strike up the band. Yes, that famous Middie band with Russ Breton at the baton. Beaver comes to us from the paper mill town of Westbrook, where he first got his inclinations as an engineer. This able engineer has earned his reputation as our hard working band leader, and as a whiz with the text books.

Russ is well known for the various comical uniforms he wears while walking about the decks after study hours. Especially, we won't forget the railroad engineer's hat and tassel-toed, elf slippers he has worn in the last two years. Always ready to laugh at the worst joke, Russ has a sense of humor unmatched by anyone. With his knowledge of engineering subjects and a will to work at all times, we know his future will be one to watch. Best of luck, "Zoomy", and may good things be in store for you.

FRANK JOSEPH CATENA

MASTER-AT-ARMS
ASSISTANT MASTER-AT-ARMS
FOOTBALL CAPTAIN
FOOTBALL 1, 2, 3
BASEBALL 1, 2, 3

THE OLD MAN

Frank was known at the Academy as "The Old Man," and of course with all of his age came experience, to which all of the girls will agree. Frank came to us after four years in the U. S. N., and of course nobody ever knocked the Navy in his presence. Among his other feats he was acting assistant coach and quarterback of the football team. He was in charge of the mess deck, and one thing can be said for sure, everyone went into the mess deck squared away when Frank was Master at Arms. Also, he was our own Ted Williams on the baseball team. Frank was undoubtedly the most persistent and serious minded engineer in the class. We all know he will go a long way with his winning personality, military bearing and easy smile.
EVERTT ARTHUR COOPER

FOOTBALL 1
BASEBALL 1
PROPELLER CLUB
FUEL OIL KING

COOP

Everett was better known as "the Neg," a guy who always had a smile for all situations regardless of the outcome. In his years at the academy he has made many friends with his smile and happy-go-lucky way. The Neg was also a help on the ball field, taking care of the first sack. He did a good job for the Middies, never a long ball hitter, but good in a clinch, and mad only on the ball field.

Many good times were had at the Silver Dollar, but the best remembered was in Rockland. Wouldn't you say, Coop? The boys could always count on him for a good blast. When it came to the books, there was no one more conscientious, especially in recipes. We all wish you the best of luck and smooth sailing.

FRANK HERBERT CUMMINGS III

MACHINIST MATE
DIESEL KING
FOOTBALL 1, 2

PAPPY

Here's a Middie with trouble for a middle name. No matter where he was, Pappy never could stay out of the thickest of things. There never was a person who could get as much out of a few hours liberty as this guy. Whether it was a fast run to the Hill Top or a few stolen moments at the Sail Inn you could be sure that Pappy would be among the boys going. He holds the distinction of knowing the Admiral better than any other trooper in the Academy.

In spite of all his set backs Pappy always seemed to have the most laughs and neither problems nor work bothered him. He put his best ability to work on the Junior cruise keeping all the running boots in working order. A fine practical engineer and a good man with the books, it will be hard to replace him. The best of luck to this jolly man who helped our freshman year pass quickly. Keep your boilers full of steam and we know you will go far.
WARD ELWIN CUNNINGHAM

PROPELLER CLUB
INTERMURAL SPORTS

CROW

Crow came to join our class from Wiscasset, the town that has sent so many other fine men to the Academy. A serious man with his studies, Crow always spent more time studying than any other man in the class. Early in the Freshman year we discovered this man's singing ability, and his variety of songs made time pass quickly for us as lowly Mugs. Crow could often be seen with his favorite straw hat perched on the back of his head, a corn cob pipe in his teeth, and his guitar hanging from his shoulder.

Ward is probably the most serious engineer we have, and has a stick-to-it determination unmatched by any other. We know that he will succeed in all he undertakes, and give him our sincere wishes for a rewarding future.

JAMES DAVID DEE

YEARBOOK STAFF
TRUCK DRIVER

DAVE

Dave came to us along with several other Bangor Bandits but he was one of the lucky ones. During the cruise he was an able refrigeration man and whenever he was needed he could be found in the "pad" but he wasn't the only one passing the hours in the same manner. If he couldn't be found in the "pad" look for a card game and he would be there. When on liberty Dave could be found any place where there was a good time to be had. When in trouble the Ghost would lend a hand but he was never one to need help. Dave will do well in anything that he attempts either at home or at sea. He will be a good officer to have over any working group. As a classmate he was certainly Dan Dee.
DAVID WEST FARNHAM

C-1 PLATOON LEADER
ASSISTANT BAND MASTER
YEARBOOK BUSINESS MGR.
PROPELLER CLUB
BAND 1, 2

PEACH

Who's that fellow with the serious look on his face, and that just pressed
look on his uniform? Why that's "The Peach," so called for his fair com­
plexion and our choice for the Schick Electric shaver ad. Behind that face
lurks one of the most dynamic personalities in the school.

Dave will always be remembered for his great ability to dream up a
special on any occasion, and his record time trips to Newport to see Joany.
Quite a man with the women, this guy, for they never could resist that baby
face and "come hither" glance.

A good engineer aboard ship and smart in class, we know Dave will
always make good. Best of luck to a fine man, and smooth sailing in all
you undertake.

GERALD FRANCIS FERNALD

TRUCK DRIVER
PROPELLER CLUB

BULL

Jerry came to us from the seafaring Island of Isleford, a very knowable
and likeable guy. He could always be seen heading in the general direction
of Orono every week end to see that certain special Miss.

This big quiet guy never had too much to say because he was always on
the doing end of things. As one of the most capable evaporator men on the
cruise, he was always found in the electrical shop tending those ever fail­
ing pumps. Back on campus again "Bill" gave a great deal of attention to
the Academy's Blue Demon and could be seen kicking up a cloud of dust
out to the six mile corner or down to the dock area.

We know that with his flowing personality and easy way, he will have
no trouble attaining success. Best of luck from all the boys, Jerry, in all
your endeavors.
CARLOS VINCENT FONT

BASEBALL 1, 2
DRILL SQUAD

CARLOS

You always knew Charlie was in his room if you could hear the beat of bongo's and cha-cha-cha, mixed with the smell of burning toast and over-done coffee drifting all over the building.

The mess hall of "B" Deck, as his room was often called, seemed to be the meeting place of many hungry Middies especially during our morning "Tea Time."

We are all sure that Carlos, San Juan's Ambassador to Castine, and "the other side of the moon," will realize his every dream of success in life and will become even a greater credit to his family and his Island paradise.

It's been great sailing with you and we all wish you the best.

RICHARD ALLEN GRODER

ELECTRICIAN'S MATE
FOOTBALL CAPTAIN
FOOTBALL 1, 2, 3
DRILL SQUAD
STUDENT COUNCIL

FROG

Although we sometimes call him the transfer student from China, Dick hails from Gardiner, Maine. Dick has made a name for himself on the football field as well as in the engine room, and whether holding up the line or keeping up the steam pressure, he is one of the most dependable men we have.

A very serious man with the books and always willing to work on the hardest job 'til completed, we know he will be an asset to any company.

Dick is the second member of his family to attend the Academy and, like his brother, plans to make the Navy his career. With his great sense of humor, and his likeable personality he is sure to make a fine officer. The best of luck to a fine person and hopes for the smoothest of cruises to come.
RALPH EDWARD HANSON Jr.

"B" COMPANY COMMANDER
B-1 PETTY OFFICER
YEARBOOK STAFF
PROPeller Club
BASEBALL 1, 2

STUMP

Is there someone under that high pressure hat? There sure is, it’s Ed Hanson the “B” Co. Commander. With a gruff voice and an iron hand, Stump has ruled B Deck just as Davis did, the man he took over for. His stern face and dictatorial manner are just a cover up for the Freshman, however, we of his class know the real Ed as a good natured guy who always will stick up for the under dog. As one of our rates he has showed his fair-play attitude, and great ability to take any razzing that came his way.

Ed is a good practical engineer and we thank him for a good part of the painting work done on the engine room last cruise. His supervision on this and other jobs has made him a valuable asset to our class. We wish you calm seas and the best of luck, Ed, in all the coming years.

PAUL HAMILTON JACOBS

JV BASKETBALL MANAGER
BASKETBALL 1
BASEBALL 1, 2

JAKE

Even among those of his classmates who know him best, “Jake” has enjoyed the reputation of being a quiet man. And, as is often the case with reserved individuals, Paul’s competence in the performance of his duties, and the sports in which he engaged, has been equal to his reticence.

As a top catcher on the baseball team, whose deadly long throws to second could be counted upon to hold the most obstinate base stealer, and as an engineer with the gift for coaxing that last drop of fresh water from our temperamental old evaporators, Mr. Midshipman Jacobs will long be remembered by his classmates and instructors.

Certainly the Class of 1958 offers him the credit and wishes him the good fortune he never asked for himself.
Even though the time has come to us to go our separate ways, you can be sure that the class of '58 will never forget "Tiger" and his "blue streak." It seems that El Tigre was always quite a popular boy, earning the coveted titles of Chief Mattress Tester of Room 10, best hair curler and an "A" number one all around hero by a certain gal on the U.N.H. Campus. It is said that his car won the popularity polls three years running in the inter-state Police conference between the states of Maine, New Hampshire, and Massachusetts.

Good luck to you, Russ, and may you receive all you desire in the coming years.

Norris came to us from that great island Mount Desert, and let no one mention a criticism about it in his presence. We'll never forget Norris and the complications that arose for him on maintenance. It seems that he always got the dirtiest and the hardest jobs on the ship. However, no job was too big or too difficult for Norris. He always was known to turn to with a will and work hard till the job was done.

His easy going ways and ability to make everyone laugh will always be remembered by his classmates. With all his engineering know-how we know Norris will go far in his future career.
RICHARD HARMON RICE

TRUCK DRIVER
BASKETBALL 1, 2

PUFFY

Anyone who has ever lived on "A" deck will have a difficult time forgetting the stentorian voice of "Puffy" Rice enjoining all hands to silence so that he might study. Never seen too frequently about the passageways or recreation areas of Richardson Hall, Dick was frequently the subject of curious speculation as to his whereabouts. But nine times out of ten the elusive Mr. Rice was only hidden away in his room puzzling over the intricacies of the diabolical "Tiki-Machine."

Possibly the most honest tribute we might pay to our big classmate from Scarborough is to note here that although an outstanding basketball player, he passed up the varsity in his senior year in order to more thoroughly prepare for his license examinations. Smooth sailing, Dick, from Danis, the irrepressible Beaver, and the rest of the class of 58.

ROBERT EARL LIBBY

DRILL SQUAD
PROPELLER CLUB
BOILER KING

Bob came to us during our senior year from the United States Merchant Marine Academy and made himself a place in the class. After a short time it seemed as though he began his career with us.

The escapades with Walt, Paul and Tiger on the 1958 cruise were of such a nature that the named foursome will not forget them for many a year. In Panama, who will forget the time he dropped his cough medicine in the drink and in the process of retrieving it lost his high pressure hat and just about fell in were it not for some quick hands. Of course we will not mention the quick and cool magic act he and "Coop" pulled in order to get aboard after 1800 in the proper uniform.

At the academy Bob was quiet and reserved with a will and determination of his own to do the best with the least. When many Junes have passed by and the name Bob Libby mentioned, we are sure he will be remembered as the good guy he was.

Best of luck to a great guy and may every success be his.
WALTER KIERNAN SEMAN

DRILL SQUAD
PROPELLER CLUB
BOILER KING

WALT

"Hey, who has some coat hangers." Yes, that's Connecticut's contribution to the Senior Class. Walt could always be seen streaking out of the Academy every Friday in the "Red Bomb." He has the distinction of being known by more Maine State Troopers than any other Middy with the exception of one. Talk about fast travel, this guy has the record for cross state trips in the least amount of time (Castine to Connecticut in 7 hours). The Engine Department will never be the same without this blond squarehead, always ready to lend a hand in ship's work or get up in the middle of the night with Birmingham to put the steam lab back together after a less fortunate classmate had the watch. Walt will always be remembered for his never ending work on the boilers during the cruise in order to keep us under way. The very best of luck to you, Walt, and smooth sailing.

62

SAM SMITH

BATTALION ADJUTANT
BATTALION YEOMAN
PROPELLER CLUB
DRILL SQUAD

SUGAR

Little did we know when the boy from the "Great North" came to us that he would be such a hard working engineer. As Battalion Yeoman and Battalion Adjutant he proved to be a big cog in the wheels of M.M.A. Most of us will always remember his high pitched expression, "But we don't have Spanish on Friday!"

The school is going to miss him but we know he is destined for bigger and better things in life. No man could ask for a better shipmate on board ship or on one of those famous liberties Middies are known for. Any one who ever pulled liberty with him knows he's a tremendous partner in crime.

Best of luck and smooth sailing to a great guy.

63
FRANCIS JOSEPH TEPEDINO

B-1 PLATOON LEADER
DRILL SQUAD
LAUNDRY ASSISTANT

TEP

And now comment on the news by Brooklyn's own Lowell Thomas. Here is a cool cat in any nerve shattering situation, whose motto is "If in trouble, if in doubt, run in circles, yell and shout." This theory should be of excellent value to Tep when he gets to be Chief Engineer on the liner U. S.

This "Crooner" should have become a news commentator instead of a Middie, as he could be heard frequently saying: "And now we take you to Castine for the latest world events—come in Castine, Castine—where are you, Castine? Oh well, now back to New York."

Being Reefer King on our Senior Cruise gave Frank plenty of experience and in addition this same know-how was a great help in producing those famous drawings for Commander McIntyre.

After shipping with Frank for three years we have no doubt that he will fulfill his plans for the future, and will continue on with eminent success.

WILLIAM HOWARD VANCE

BASEBALL 1, 2, 3
FOOTBALL 1, 2

BILL

One name that will always be remembered when two classmates meet in the future will be "Rolly" Vance. We shall never forget his ability to get into more trouble than anyone and his amazing way of getting himself out just as fast. Always on hand to join the wildest adventure and have the best time.

Bill's way of getting good marks without ever opening a book has been the envy of his classmates ever since he came to us. The engine department has lost one of their most practical men as well as one of their most energetic. He has probably put more time in on the job than anyone else in his class. With his great ability to get along with anyone we know Bill will do the very best in the very near future.
ARTHUR FRANCIS WARDWELL Jr.

BATTALION EXECUTIVE OFFICER
B-2 PETTY OFFICER
PROPELLER CLUB
DRILL SQUAD

FOX

A man of great talents and gifted X. O., he has consistently been among our academic and administrative leaders. As the school's Number Two Rate, Sonny fulfilled a tough position competently and conscientiously. He has gained renown in the engine room, class room, and on liberty excursions. Sonny is a full fledged native born "Bangor Bandit" and one of that group's finer contributions to M. M. A.

When not spending his weekends at the camp, Sonny could be seen traveling to and from Bangor via the "Hilltop." With his continuous good humor and easy disposition, he is a wonderful man to work with. Our only regret is that we work with him no more. Take it easy, Foxy.

DONIS ROYCE WHEATON

BASEBALL CAPTAIN
BASEBALL 1, 2, 3
BAND 1, 2, 3
TRUCK DRIVER
WATER KING

WHEATIE

Don, a guy who was always there when needed, either for his opinions or for a good laugh, is one of M. M. A.'s "Knox County Boys." Never a night went by, but you could hear "Wheatie" bellowing "Who wants a haircut?" When he wasn't in the books studying, his thoughts were wandering up "Patton Way," where he spent many of his liberty weekends, hunting and fishing. Don will never have any difficulty making new friends, wherever he may go from here, with his "Huh, Who Me?" which is his most faithful answer when called upon by all. Smooth sailing, Don, wherever you may venture.
EVERETT REAY WIRTA

A-1 PLATOON LEADER
ASST. MASTER-AT-ARMS
DANCE COMMITTEE
PROPELLER CLUB
CADET FUND COMMITTEE

"Where are my welding wads." Those are the memorable words uttered by the Senior Engineer's own "Dad" Wirta. Dad came to us from that great city of ships, Bath, Maine, where he gained a great deal of knowledge and experience while working at the shipyard. His ability as an excellent welder and machinist has made him a valuable asset to our class.

Dad also has a way with the women that is unequalled and envied by all. Known as a professional heart breaker, he leaves Maine with a long list of fair maidens in his path. A liberty with Baldy was sure to bring many memories and numerous sea stories, such as New York on our Freshman cruise.

With Dad's great personality and varied knowledge, and his never ending ability to make friends whether at sea or on his favorite golf course, we know that he can't help but make good. The Navy's gain will be our loss as one of the best liked men in the Battalion. We wish you all the luck possible, and a rewarding naval career.

KNobby

HARRY NICHOLS WYMAN III

FOOTBALL MANAGER 1, 2, 3
PROPELLER CLUB
TRUCK DRIVER

CHOW call, and there we see Harry headed for the end of the chow line. He just never seemed to get ahead in the chow line his first year, because of that famous saying, "Is that the end of the chow line, Wyman," from one of the upperclassmen. He couldn't quite see playing football so he took the job as manager instead. On the cruise he was usually the first to go down the gangway to see if he could get enough fresh water aboard to satisfy everyone. If you wanted to find him during the last two years all you would have to do is go to his room and look in the pad and nine times out of ten he would be there. Although things were rough at first he has stuck to it and is one of the best liked men in the class. Good luck, Harry, and smooth sailing wherever you go.
"But men and officers must obey, no matter what the cost to their feelings, for obedience to orders, instant and unhesitating, is not only the life blood of the military but the security of the state. Any disobedience to orders, in any way, cannot be tolerated and is treason to the Commonwealth."
MIDSHIPMEN OFFICERS

RICHARD C. HOLT .................................................. BATTALION COMMANDER
ARTHUR F. WARDWELL ........................................ BATTALION EXECUTIVE
SAM SMITH ............................................................. BATTALION ADJUTANT
JOHN W. BITOFF ...................................................... BATTALION SUPPLY OFFICER
RICHARD D. MERRILL ................................................. BATTALION YEOMAN

"A" COMPANY

ROGER M. DAILY ................................................... COMPANY COMMANDER
EVERETT R. WIRTA ................................................ A-1 PLATOON LEADER
MILTON E. HALL ................................................... A-2 PLATOON LEADER
WILLIAM L. BULLARD ................................................ A-1 PO 1/C
CARL H. WEBOURNE ................................................ A-2 PO 1/C

"B" COMPANY

RALPH E. HANSON ................................................ COMPANY COMMANDER
FRANCIS J. TEPEDINO .............................................. B-1 PLATOON LEADER
RUSSEL D. MYERS ................................................ B-2 PLATOON LEADER
ROBERT N. LANEY ................................................ B-1 PO 1/C
CHARLES W. HOLLAND, JR. ......................................... B-2 PO 1/C

"C" COMPANY

ROBERT L. SMALLIDGE ............................................. COMPANY COMMANDER
DAVID W. FARNHAM ................................................. C-1 PLATOON LEADER
CHARLES W. CLARK, JR. .............................................. C-2 PLATOON LEADER
THOMAS M. HYDES ................................................ C-1 PO 1/C
WINFRED H. BULGER ................................................ C-2 PO 1/C
FRANK J. CATENA .................................................... MASTER-AT-ARMS
HERBERT L. ANDERSON ............................................ ASST. MASTER-AT-ARMS
ROBERT J. REARDON ................................................ ASST. MASTER-AT-ARMS
GERALD R. WILLIAMS ............................................... ASST. MASTER-AT-ARMS
MANUEL A. HALLIER ................................................ ASST. MASTER-AT-ARMS
GERALD P. ASTORINO ................................................ DRILL MASTER
WILLIAM H. KELLEY ................................................ ASST. DRILL MASTER
RUDOLPH R. BRETON ................................................ BAND MASTER
WALTER R. MAZZACANE .......................................... ASST. BAND MASTER
CARL J. HAY ....................................................... GUNNERS MATE
GERHARD M. HOPPE ................................................. FIRE CHIEF
MYRON A. JOHNSON ................................................ QUARTERMASTER
RICHARD A. GRODER ................................................ ELECTRICIAN
FRANK H. CUMMINGS, III ............................................ MACHINISTS MATE
JOHN W. BITOFF
Battalion Supply Officer

ARTHUR F. WARDWELL
Battalion Executive Officer

RICHARD C. HOLT
Battalion Commander

SAM SMITH
Battalion Adjutant

OFFICERS

OFFICERS

W. L. BULLARD
1st Platoon P.O.

W. H. KELLEY
Aust. Drill Master

C. H. WELBORN
2nd Platoon P.O.

EVERETT R. WIRTA
1st Platoon Leader

GERALD P. ASTORINO
Drill Master

MILTON E. HALL
2nd Platoon Leader

FRANK H. CUMMINGS, III
Senior Petty Officer

ROGER M. DAILY
Company Commander

"A" COMPANY
OFFICERS

C. W. HOLLAND
1st Platoon P.O.

R. N. LANEY
2nd Platoon P.O.

C. J. HAY
Gunners Mate

RUSSELL D. MYERS
2nd Platoon Leader

H. L. ANDERSON
Asst. Master-at-Arms

FRANCIS J. TEPEDINO
1st Platoon Leader

RALPH E. HANSON, JR.
Company Commander

"B" COMPANY
OFFICERS

T. M. HYDES 1st Platoon P.O.  R. O. MERRILL Battalion Yeoman
W. H. BULGER 2nd Platoon P.O.  RICHARD A. GRODER Electrician's Mate
GERHARD M. HOPPE Fire Chief

DAVID W. FARNHAM 2nd Platoon Leader  CHARLES W. CLARK 1st Platoon Leader
HARRY N. WYMAN Guidon  FRANK J. CATENA Master-at-Arms

ROBERT L. SMALLIDGE Company Commander

"C" COMPANY
PAUL R. BIRMINGHAM
Drum Major

RUDOLPH R. BRETON, JR.
Band Master

RICHARD H. RICE
Guidon
A VOTE OF THANKS GOES TO MR. SMALL FOR HIS COOPERATION AND MANY HOURS OF HARD WORK WHICH HELPED TO MAKE THIS BOOK POSSIBLE. WITHOUT HIS EFFORT AND GUIDANCE, I'M SURE THE PROBLEMS AT HAND WOULD HAVE SEEMED A GREAT DEAL MORE DIFFICULT.

THE EDITOR.
STUDENT COUNCIL

THOMAS W. KELLY  MARVIN E. KIRKLAND  THOMAS M. HYDES  JAMES J. FOOTER  GARY R. JOSEPH

RICHARD A. GRODER  HARRY N. WYMAN, III

JOHN W. BITOFF  Secretary

CHARLES W. CLARK

RICHARD C. HOLT  President

NOW
HEAR THIS...
COMMENCE
STUDY HALL
TOP left to right: Capt. J. M. Kennedy (Coach), Williams (Mgr.), Wheeler (Asst. Mgr.), Reardon, Sloven, Stanwood, Horn, Varnes, White, McKeen.
Seated left to right: Borde, Coombs, Smallidge, Kelly, T., Wheaton, Jacobs, Cooper, Font.

BILL YANCE

DON WHEATON

CARLOS FOHT

PAUL JACOBS

EVERETT COOPER
The opening game of 1957 was a successful one, with the Middies eking out a tight victory. M.M.A. received the opening kick-off and marched 55 yards to Bridgton’s 15, featuring the bull-like rushes of Mike McIntyre. Bridgton’s defense then stiffened and they took over on downs.

The rest of the first half was a see-saw affair with the Mids getting more scoring opportunities but failing to cash in. Bridgton could not penetrate beyond our 40-yard line, mainly because of the great defensive play of Frank Catena and Barry Clark. The half ended without score.

The second half started with fast and furious action, both teams realizing that one touchdown could mean the game. Midway in the third quarter the Middies again reached deep into Bridgton’s territory and this time they were not to be denied. McIntyre received a hand-off from quarterback Tom Kelly and bulled his way over from the ten-yard line. McFarland’s try for extra point missed. M.M.A. 6, Bridgton 0.

In the fourth quarter Bridgton successfully took to the air for good gains, with the Mids fighting hard to keep their lead. Late in the quarter a Bridgton pass was intercepted by Walt Wotton who almost broke away. Tom Kelly again took over at quarter and navigated the team to the Bridgton 5, where McFarland went over for the score. The try for point was good. M.M.A. 13, Bridgton 0.

With time running out Bridgton took the kick-off and with a mixture of passes and hard running marched to our end for the touchdown. Conversion was successful but the gun followed shortly, final score, Middies 13, Bridgton 7.

The Middies started their second game by taking the lead over a much bigger team with speed and determination. Hard tackling in the first quarter caused Quonset to fumble on their 30, setting up M.M.A. for a touchdown. Mitchell, starting his first game for Maritime at quarter, called on Wotton and McFarland to move the ball to Quonset’s 5, and McFarland slashed off tackle from there for the score. The try for point missed and the half ended M.M.A. 6, Quonset 0.

The second half saw a fired-up Quonset team in command of the situation in the first few minutes of the third quarter. On fourth down, a beautiful fake punt play moved the ball from our 45 to our 10. Three more plays gave them a touchdown and the conversion was good, putting them in the lead, 7-6. A hard-fighting Middie team tried desperately to get back in the ball game but the size and experience of the Quonset team took effect.
The Middie, this opponent of the season proved to be the toughest yet, on the first play from scrimmage they fumbled with the Middies recovering on the 50-yard line.

At this point quarterback Tom Kelly dropped back to pass and threw a perfect strike to end Paul Barsfor 15 yards and a first down. McFarland swept left wing for 13 more. It looked as though M.M.A. would break the game wide open with a halfback power play, but on the next play McFarland was tackled hard for a loss, on our 45-yard line when their 205-pound halfback, Bailey went off tackle for the touchdown. At that point the ball was on the 5-yard line when our defensive tackleMike Hony was led off the field by Barry Clark and Captain Dick Groder making most of the tackles. Late in the fourth quarter Newport was forced to kick from their 35 and Wotton broke through to block to Newport's 30. McFarland was down in the second quarter Newport was forced to kick from their 35, Dick Groder, who played outstandingly all day, broke through to block the punt and recovered in the end zone for a touchdown. McFarland converted successfully.

Newport came roaring back when Newport was forced to kick from their 35, Dick Groder, who played outstandingly all day, broke through to block the punt and recovered in the end zone for a touchdown. McFarland converted successfully.

Newport came roaring back with another pass play to Gillette which resulted in another score just as the quarter ended. The try for point was blocked. Midway in the last quarter Wotton took a punt on our 35 and ran it back to Newport's 35, blocks by Frank Cateno and Bill Hill springing the fleet halfback by Barry Clark and John Hamlet, the big boy went over for the score. Newport's power and reserve strength showed as with minutes remaining they scored again from the 2, making the final score 25-14.

Football is a game of breaks and M.C.I. turned two of them into touchdowns to humble the Middies, 14-0. Two pass interceptions, one in the first and one in the fourth quarter provided the opportunities M.C.I. needed to win the game.

Except for these two pass plays M.C.I. was held at bay throughout the entire game.

The Mids, on the other hand, were completely confused by a new type of defense used by Central and had a great deal of trouble in moving the ball. Art Williams and Wally Wotton were sidelined by injuries for this game. Wotton playing only a few minutes in the fourth quarter. The spirited play of those two boys was certainly missed.

"Jarring" John Hamlet and "Fearless" Barry Clark were the outstanding linemen for the Maritime Academy. Herb Mitchell and "Mighty" McFarland combined with efforts which gave M.C.I. a busy afternoon.

The Middies started fast with McFarland carrying the leather over from the four after a 60-yard drive. Maine came right back with DiMuso going over from the one to even the score. Maine had two more opportunities to score both coming from bad passes in punting situations. The stout defensive line of the Middies held with Bill Hill and Barry Clark leading the charge on both occasions.

The Mids made a 91-yard march for their next touchdown. Tom Kelly maneuvered the club with great ease, calling on Williams to catch an all-important pass and McFarland and McIntyre for the ground gains. All this was made possible by linemen Hill, Colson, Clark and Groder, especially “Horrible” Horrible Colson, the Jersey lad whose bruising blocks made a dummy out of the opposing tackle. Kelly made it a 12-6 ball game when he sneaked over from the one, as the half ended.

Early in the third quarter Maine failed to make the yardage needed for a first down and Maritime took over on the 50-yard line. At this point Mike (the Bull) McIntyre, in the first play from scrimmage, went the distance for a touchdown, behind fine blocking by Groder and Borde. This made it 18-6 for the Mids.

In the fourth quarter disaster struck. A fumble near the end zone was recovered by Maine for a score and the point after touchdown was good. M. M. A. 18, Maine 13. A pass play later in the quarter resulted in another touchdown with another successful conversion and Maine took the lead. With seconds remaining Baribeau’s 45-yard scamper put the game on ice. Try for point failed. Final score Maine Freshmen 26, Maine Maritime 18.

This loss was a bitter pill to take since the lead was ours throughout almost the entire game. For those who plan to go to the game with Mass. Maritime tomorrow, we don’t think you’ll be disappointed. The boys are licking their wounds and are seeking revenge against our “cousins.”
SINGING OUT ON THE 12-4:
GUESS SANTA IS LATE

WAITING UP FOR SANTA CLAUS
PROPELLER CLUB

MYRON A. JOHNSON
Treasurer

GERALD P. ASTORINO
Vice President

ROGER M. DAILY
President

SUPPORT THE AMERICAN MERCHANT MARINE
IT SAVED US IN WAR - LET IT SERVE US IN PEACE

The Propeller Club of the United States
PORT OF MAINE MARITIME ACADEMY
Camden, Maine
WHAT IS A SAILOR?


HE DISLIKES ANSWERING LETTERS, WEARING HIS UNIFORM, SUPERIOR OFFICERS, THE FOOD, REVEILLE, AND "JAR HEADS". NOBODY CAN WRITE SO SELDOM AND THINK OF YOU SO MUCH. NOBODY GETS SO MUCH FUN FROM LETTERS, CIVILIAN CLOTHES, AND HOME.

NOBODY CAN THROW INTO ONE TINY POCKET - A LITTLE BLACK BOOK, A LETTER FROM HOME, A PACK OF CIGARETTES, A LIGHTER, A PICTURE OF THEIR SWEETHEART, A COMB AND A DECK OF CARDS. A SAILOR IS A MARGINAL CREATURE.

YOU CAN LOCK HIM OUT OF YOUR HOME BUT NOT OUT OF YOUR HEART. YOU CAN GET HIM OFF YOUR MAILING LIST BUT NOT OFF YOUR MIND. SO YOU MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP. HE'S YOUR LONG DISTANCE LOVE.

YOUR ONE AND ONLY BRIGHT EYED BUNDLE OF WORRY. BUT ALL YOUR SHATTERED DREAMS SEEM INSIGNIFICANT WHEN HE COMES HOME WITH TWO MAGICAL WORDS:

HI, HONEY**
"HEH DEE! QUIT PLAYING THE ROLL, IT'S NOT THAT COLD."

"GOOD MORNING, SIR, THE BATTALION IS FORMED."

"COLOR SERGEANT, MARCH ON THE COLORS."

"WHEN YOU GET IN THE STANDS, KEEP THE NOISE DOWN; COMPANY COMMANDERS DISMISS YOUR MEN."
"Seniors in the Messdeck."

"What Are They Serving Through the Shute Tonight?"

"Boy, Do I

Hate Cold Cuts."

"You Mugs Had Better Hit This Chow Line on Time or You Won't Eat."

"The Chief and the Rates."
SURE WAS FUN WITH THE "BARON" AT THE CON.

"TWENTY LASHES IF YOU FOUL UP THAT HEAVING LINE."
RICHARDSON HALL

OUR HOME AWAY FROM HOME

WHERE WE BEGAN OUR CAREER; WHERE IT WAS CULTIVATED.

THE HOSPITAL "TOMMY'S PLACE"

CHAPEL OF OUR LADY OF HOLY HOPE

MAIN STREET "GREAT WHITE WAY"
QUICK GYMNASIUM

THE ARMORY, BASKETBALL

SMOKERS, GRADUATION DANCE

CASTINE INN
"IF I WERE ONLY 21"

THE FORT

BIRCH AVE.
"MAINE SUMMER"
THE DOCK AREA

DUTY TRACK
STAR, STEAM
LAB. COFFEE
BREAK

"IF IT GOES
BELOW 36"
FIRE OFF"

MEMORIES
DID ANYONE EVER SEE PAPPY SO SQUARED AWAY?

"HIT IT SMITH"

THEY LET MUGS GO TO THAT PARTY

"AND THE GOLDEN GREEK BEGAN HIS CAREER."

CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT AND FOXY WITH THE MUG'S FRIEND.

WHEATY WAS A BORN ENGINEER

WHEATY WAS A BORN ENGINEER

ANCE McLEOD'S AND THE BOSS

NOW IF YOU GUYS BECOME ENGINEERS...
Who is bigger, me or you?

Prelude to

Inspection

Do you see that atom of dirt?

Battalion Office

Holt is pretty fussy, so do a good job

Two bells, evening show
Superintendent's Order No. 2-58

Subject: Cruise Itinerary.

1. The following Cruise Itinerary for

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<td><em>San Juan, Puerto Rico</em></td>
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<td><em>Oranjestad, Aruba, D.W.I.</em></td>
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<td><em>Cartagena, Colombia</em></td>
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<td><em>Kingston, Jamaica, B.W.I.</em></td>
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<td><em>Houston, Texas</em></td>
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<td><em>Charleston, S. C.</em></td>
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<td><em>New York, N. Y.</em></td>
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<td><em>Portland, Maine</em></td>
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* Propeller Club Ports.
** Via Trinidad to anchor for fuel. Arrive 0800 10 Feb 58.

Mail: Send letters via Air Mail to S.S. STATE OF MAINE, addressed to places named above, on appropriate dates.

Distribution:
All Staff Members.
All Midshipmen.
"Take in offshore bow line."
Leaving San Juan, Puerto Rico

"Square away foredeck, stow all hawsers."
San Juan, Puerto Rico

Pulling the wheel in Beth Shipyard
Brooklyn, New York
The Colonel becomes an honorary Texan

Texas sure grows them nice

The middies really burned up the dance floor at the Houston Executive Club

Coast Guard and Customs came aboard in Houston Ship Channel

Col. Herbert entertains U.S. Naval Officers in Cartagena.

Capt. Roscoe with Colombian Naval Officer on the "State of Maine".

Basketball game at Colombian Naval Academy.

Quarters to muster
Good by to New York City skyline

Dave Farnham and a Sweet Young Thing in Panama.

U.S. Consulate Party in Aruba, D.W.I.

"Mr. Wonderful," Houston, Texas

Carlos on his home shore with the family, San Juan, Puerto Rico

Norris Reddish, Bill Mercier, and Ed Harlow visit Esso Standard Oil Company (New York)

The Brass at the Houston Executive Club, Houston, Texas

"Now hear this, ABANDON SHIP DRILL lower all boats on the port side"
Gatun Locks, Panama Canal; watching ships transit the Canal was one of our high spots during the cruise.

The COOL middies really made the U.S. Consulate party jump at Aruba.

It was quite a sight to see the old battleship Texas in a perfect state of preservation. (Houston Ship Channel).

"Carnival," Aruba, Dutch West Indies. As guests of the Royal Dutch Marines we sure did have a good time.

"Something about those mugs, they always seemed to end up in the bilges."
A cadet from the "Citadel" visits the engineroom, Charleston, South Carolina.

The boys dragged themselves from the "Pad" long enough to pose for this photo.
(Foxy, Sam, Frank, Everett)

General Mark Clark, Capt. Rousse and other dignitaries review the Corps of Cadets with Maine Maritime Academy Midshipmen in the background. ("The Citadel")
Subject: Modified Tentative Cruise Itinerary.

1. The following Cruise Itinerary for 1956, pending completion of final arrangements:

**ARRIVE**    **PLACE**

12 Jan 56    Castine, Maine
25 Jan 56    Boston, Mass.
31 Jan 56    Castine, Maine
5 Feb 56     Baltimore, Md.
17 Feb 56    Jacksonville, Fla.
21 Feb 56    San Juan, P. R.
23 Feb 56    Charleston, S. C.
17 Mar 56    New York, N. Y.
21 Mar 56    Portland, Maine
23 Mar 56    Castine, Maine

**TOTALS**

- 8020
- 39

*4 days anchor to anchor for fuel

As we look back on our three cruises, we see heartache, joy, hard work and the culmination of these experiences. Now we are ready to go forth and relieve the watch as men who go down to the sea have done time immemorial.

**1956 MUG CRUISE**

TAMPA, FLORIDA
VERA CRUZ, MEXICO
GRAND CAYMAN
PORT AU PRINCE
ARUBA, D.W.I.
BARBADOS
ST. THOMAS, V.I.
MAYAGUEZ
JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA
NEW YORK, N. Y.

**1957 JUNIOR CRUISE**

ST. THOMAS, V.I. (Anchorage)
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

**1958 SENIOR CRUISE**

SAN JUAN, PUERTO RICO
ORANjestAD, ARUBA, D.W.I.
CARTAGENA, COLOMBIA
HOUSTON, TEXAS
CHARLESTON, SOUTH CAROLINA
NEW YORK, N. Y.
CHRISTMAS EVE: GOD REST YE, MERRY GENTLEMEN

I AGREE WITH YOU RAINCOAT; —
A TAUT SHIP IS A HAPPY SHIP

CHRISTMAS DUTY: TWO YEARS IN SUCCESSION
THE SENIOR DECK CLASS
PAYS TRIBUTE

COMMANDER RUSSELL H. TERRY

During our years at the Academy, Commander Terry has been both an inspiration and a real teacher. The "Baron" as he is affectionately known, taught this class of prospective officers the age old art of navigation through nights of homework and pages of navigation workbooks. His bearing as an officer, especially when in the capacity of OOD, was to be admired by even his fellow officers.

We all tried to hit the "Baron's" fix on the cruise, but few if any of us made it. His nonchalant expertise did not end in the chartroom, as he was known throughout South American social circles as the Arthur Murray of the Caribbean. Whether at the Academy or on the cruise, the "Baron" was tops as far as this class is concerned.

As a simple parting gesture, we, the Class of 1958, salute you, Commander Terry, and say thanks.

THE SENIOR ENGINE CLASS
PAYS TRIBUTE

LIEUTENANT GEORGE P. JACOBS

The Senior Engineers of the Class of 1958 want to take this opportunity to extend our heartfelt thanks to one of the Academy's finest officers.

A friend who saw us through thick and thin and who has helped us in innumerable ways along our sometimes difficult trek to the goal that lies ahead.

To you, Mr. Jacobs, we present this tribute, with the knowledge that our fond memories of you and your classes will remain with us for years to come.
MUSTER
THE
SENIOR
CLASS
ADVERTISING

To those who so willingly chose to sponsor the publication of this yearbook, we are extremely grateful. With your generosity you have helped us preserve the memories of our years at the academy.

—The Class of 1958
Anchors Away to the CLASS OF 1958

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Mr. Donald Campbell and his "Bluebird" on arrival from England on the s.s. United States
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Again we wish to express our gratitude to the Bangor Merchants who have sponsored this page.

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

I think it only fitting that this "ending page" be one of grateful acknowledgement to all those who helped make this 1958 Trick's End a successful one. This page is more than just the last page, as it signifies the end of another period in our life; it tells our story and most of all it truly justifies its name.

A special vote of thanks go to:

LCDR Harrison E. Small for his unending help as advisor.

Roger Daily for his artist's touch and assistance.

Dave Farnham and Charlie Clark for the wonderful job in making the books balance.

The Finance Department for their ever ready cooperation.

The Superintendent and his staff for assistance to the editor.

Without these people I'm sure the job would have been a great deal more difficult.

JOHN W. BITOFF

Editor-in-Chief
"SENIOR DECK WIN"
Maritime Day 1958