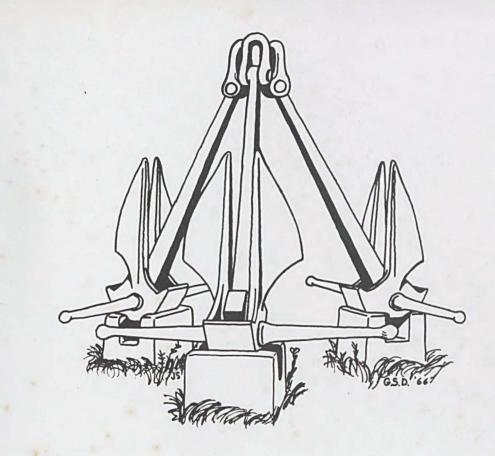


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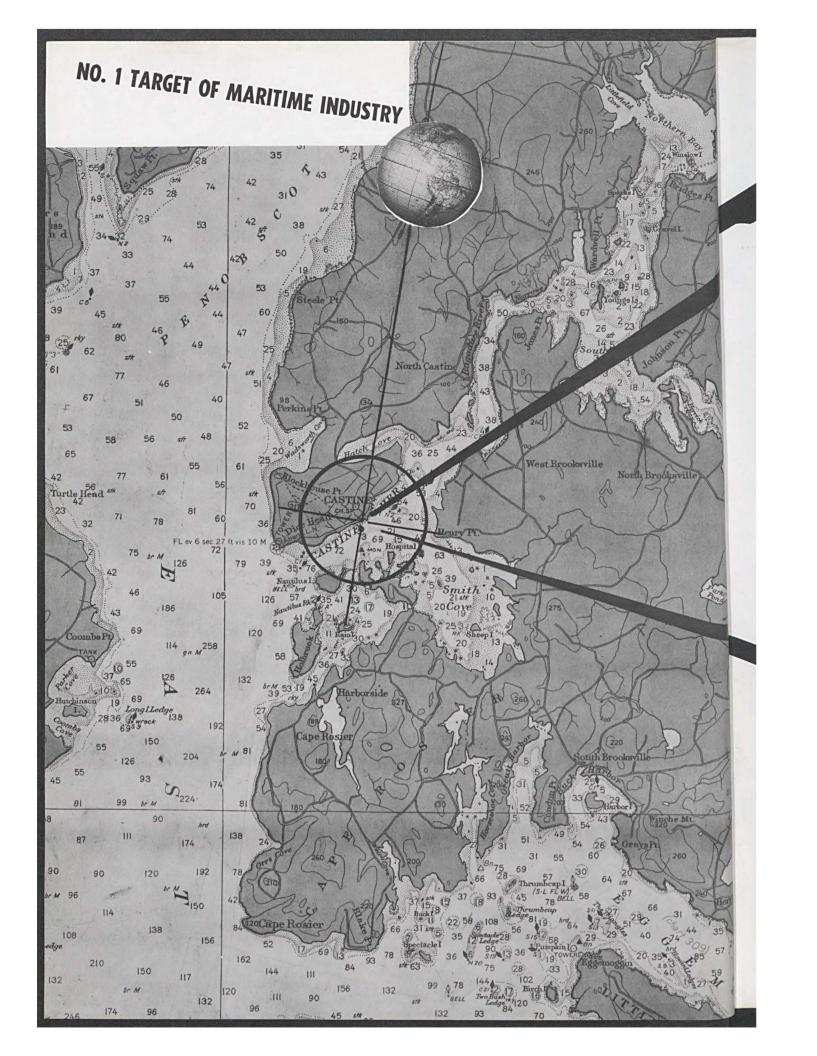
Douglass J. Whitney Editor

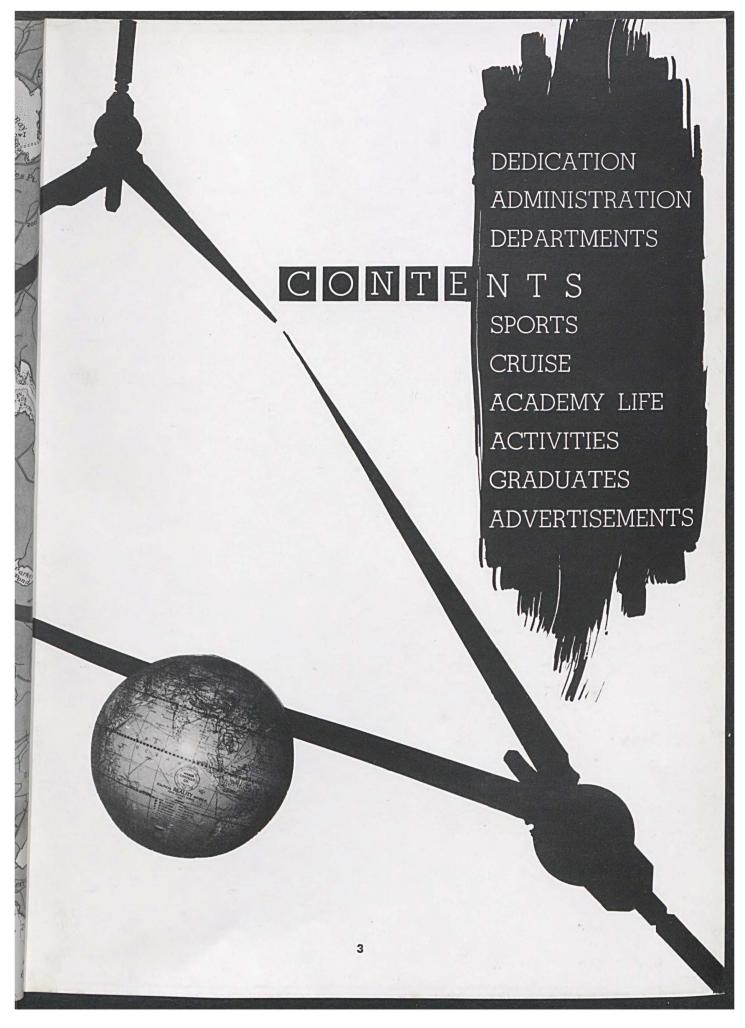
Robert Somerville Associate Editor

> Charles Ramsey Jr. Business Manager

> > Wilfred A. Hamilton Sports

Lt. Howard C. Jordan
Advisor







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DEDICATION

To you, Mr. Jacobs, the Graduating Class of 1965 most sincerely and respectfully dedicates this yearbook in recognition of the devotion and personal interest you have shown to our class.

Your wisdom has been our knowledge; your leadership has given us the inspiration to carry on and advance. Because of this, there will always be a place in our hearts for you. An engineer by profession but a teacher by heart, you are a friend to both deckmen and engineers.

Who could ever forget your classes in Recips, Drawing and Steam Lab? Much of your teaching became apparent in San Diego when we, as sophomores, were called upon to re-lag the main steam lines after "the accident."

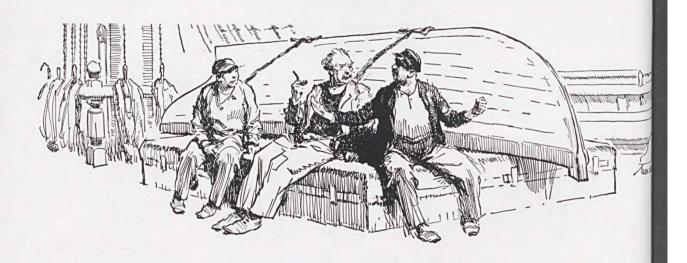
Even the deck cadets found Mr. Jacobs well versed in seamanship when he sailed with the yacht club races and outlasted many of the seasick crew.

Late in our junior year, Mr. Jacobs was chosen class advisor, a small title for a true friend. A good story teller who was always willing to talk about "little fellows" vs. "big fellows," he was constantly known to say "Ah! Tuck it away!" and point to his head.

We wish to thank you Mr. Jacobs for your help, guidance and consideration during our stay at the Academy. May you and Mrs. Jacobs enjoy the best of years ahead and may you always be the vital part of the Academy that you are now.

The seaman always has had the reputation as a teller of stories and a spinner of yarns. In fact, the term, "Spinning a Yarn," comes from the sea. It was the habit of seamen to exchange stories while spinning the yarns out of old ropes. Thus the expression became firmly associated with story telling.

We, the graduating class, have a yarn to spin. It is the story of four years of experience and learning. The story is happy and bitter, exciting and placid. But most important, this story is no more than an introduction — an introduction to a story yet untold.



IN APPRECIATION

John M. Kennaday

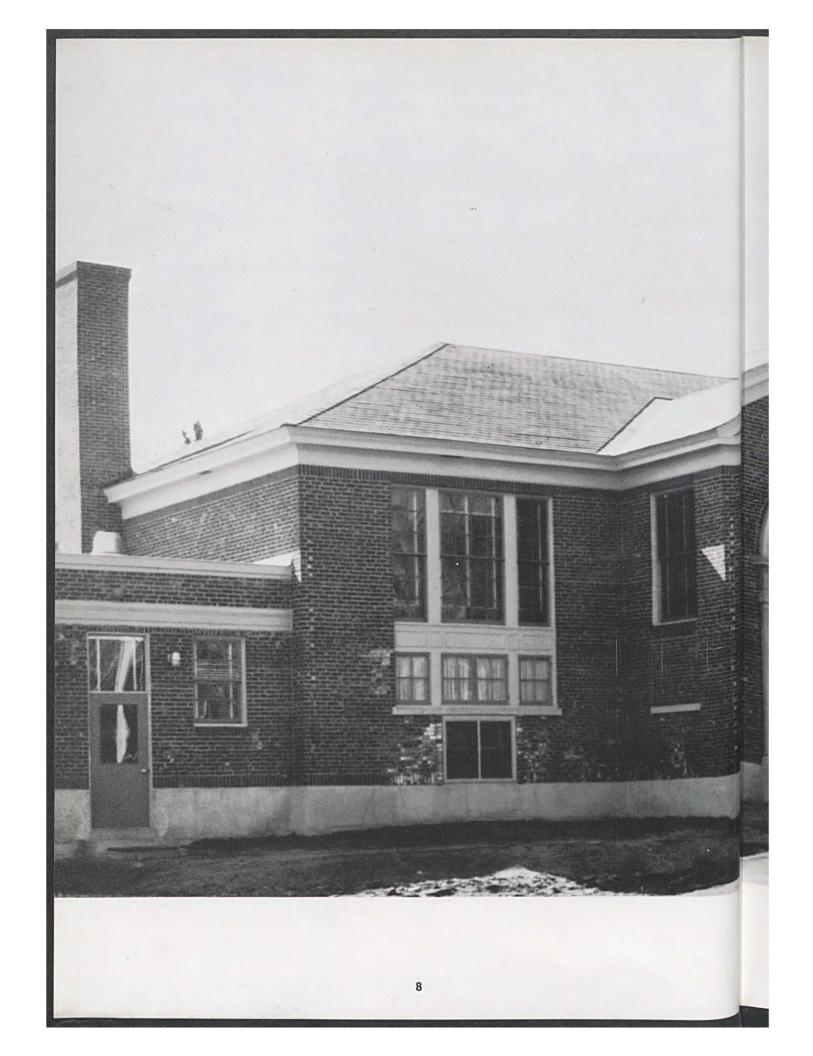
During our four years at the Academy, more than once you have contributed to our education and training in various ways.

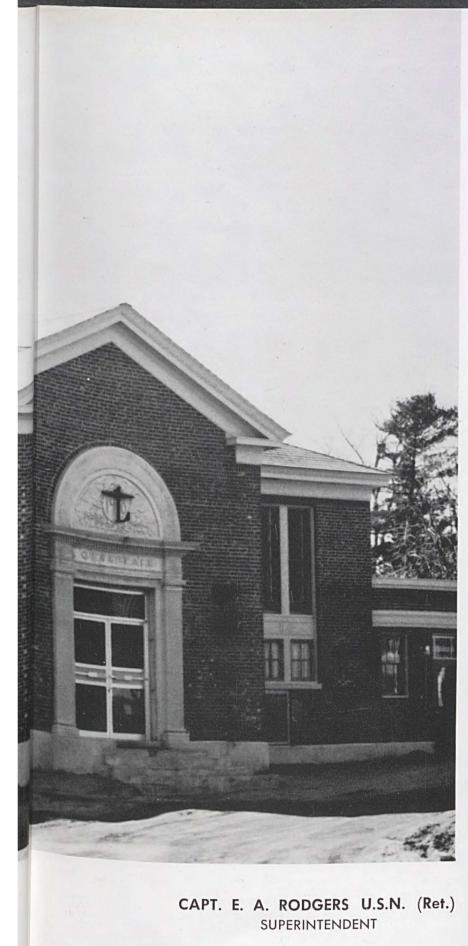
When we were Freshmen you qualified all as small boat coxswains and engineers, taught us basics in sailing and gave us opportunities to use the boats on the waterfront. Later on we were your math pupils. Deckmen had you for Meteorology and navigation courses. During our Junior year we appreciated having you as Executive Officer during a period of Academy turmoil, and as training officer on our cruise. Along with all these jobs you continued as head of the Education Department.

In addition, you were constantly active in numerous extra-curricular activities, including the Yacht Club, yearbook, the Academy paper and Propeller Club.

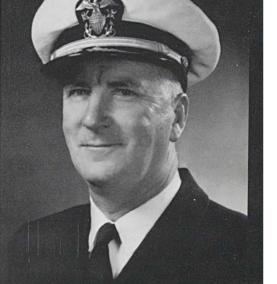
It is hard to imagine completing four years at Maine Maritime Academy without having you as an instructor and friend.

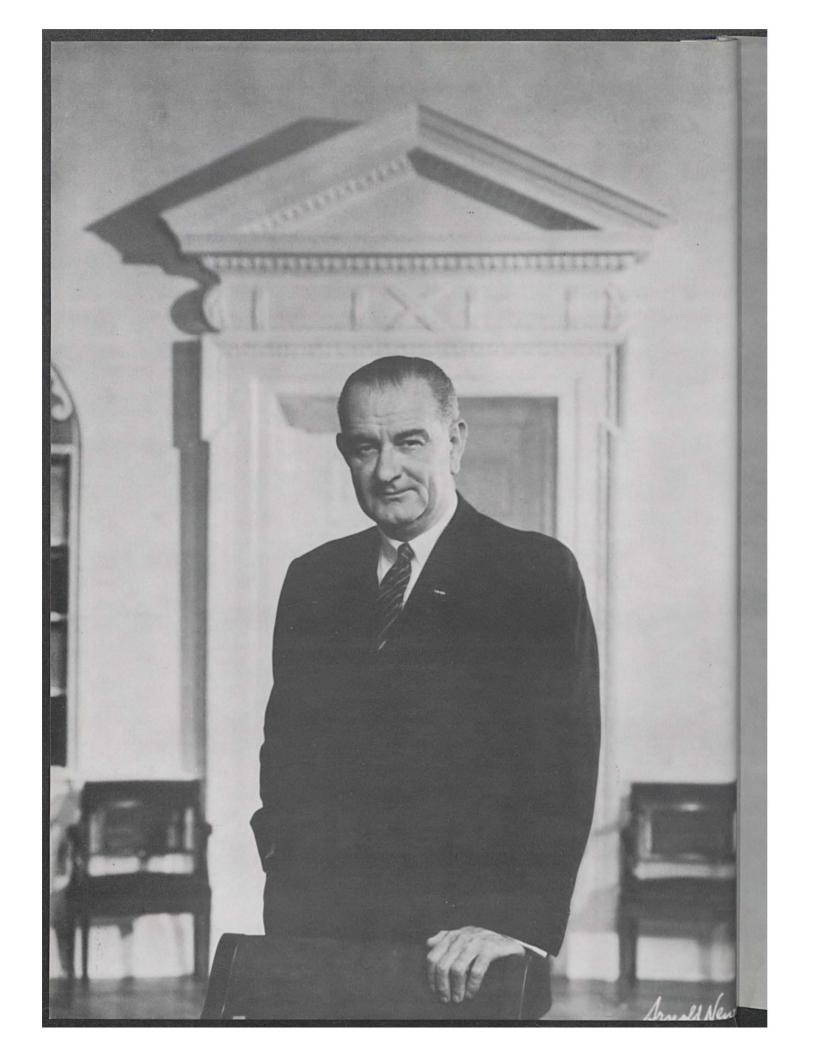
May we, the graduating Class of 1965, wish you the very best for the future, and thank you from the bottom of our hearts for all you have given us.











"Those who test our courage will find it strong, and those who seek our friendship will find it honorable"

Lyndon B. Johnson

President of United States of America





JOHN H. REED GOVERNOR

STATE OF MAINE OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR AUGUSTA

The Class of 1965
Maine Maritime Academy
Castine, Maine

Greetings:

It is a pleasure to extend congratulations to the Class of 1965 of the Maine Maritime Academy. Through diligence and application during four years at this institution you have gained an excellent education to prepare you for service to the maritime industry of our nation.

The State of Maine is proud of its Maritime Academy and the many men who have gone forth from Castine in pursuit of rewarding careers following the sea.

You are joining the company of those who have written the rich seafaring traditions of this State and in all your future endeavors you have my best wishes for success and smooth sailing.

Sincerely,

John H. Reed

JHR:iv



CLINTON P. ANDERSON, N. MEX., CHAIRMAN
RICHARD B. RUSSELL, GA.
WARREN G. MAGNUSON, WASH.
STUART SYMINGTON, MO.
JOHN STENNIS, MISS.
STEPHEM M. YOUNG, OHIO
THOMAE J. DODD, CONN.
HOWARD W. CANNON, NEV.
SPESSARD L. HOLLAND, FLA.
WALTER F. MONDALE, MINN.
JOSEPH D. TYDINGS, MD.

FRANK C. DILUZIO, STAFF DIRECTOR

United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON
AERONAUTICAL AND SPACE SCIENCES

April 23, 1965

Maine Maritime Academy Castine Maine

Congratulations and best wishes to the Class of 1965 and my very best to each and everyone of you in your future endeavors.

Sincerely yours.

Margaret Chase Smith United States Senator



U.S. DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE MARITIME ADMINISTRATION WASHINGTON 25, D.C.

IN REPLY REFER TO:

OFFICE OF THE ADMINISTRATOR

Gentlemen:

This nation has always been able to take great pride in its Merchant Marine and in the superlative quality of the officers who guide our ships.

I'm sure that the men of Maine's class of 1965 will take their places in that honorable line of dedicated professionals.

The maritime industry is at the brink of great changes; its future is indeed an exciting one, as new technological advances broaden the scope of the possible and beckon us in new directions.

You men of '65 will see those changes. Mere mechanical developments will be useless without the leadership, intelligence, and devotion of top-flight officers.

As you leave your classrooms for the decks and engine rooms of the fleet, I wish you Godspeed and happy sailing.

Sincerely yours,

Nicholas Johnson Maritime Administrator





To the Graduating Class of 1965:

The Trustees of our Academy are exceedingly proud to be a part of an undergraduate program that occupies an established and highly regarded position within the area of specialization that it represents. They have, with faith and confidence, set certain goals within which the Academy Administration can continue to build to meet increasing future demands.

Such repute, however, really rests upon the ongoing performance of Academy graduates - that group which you are now joining. Professional competence, personal integrity, and the ability to grow in responsible leadership and mature judgement are among the testing factors to be encountered - and toward which ends your programs have been directed.

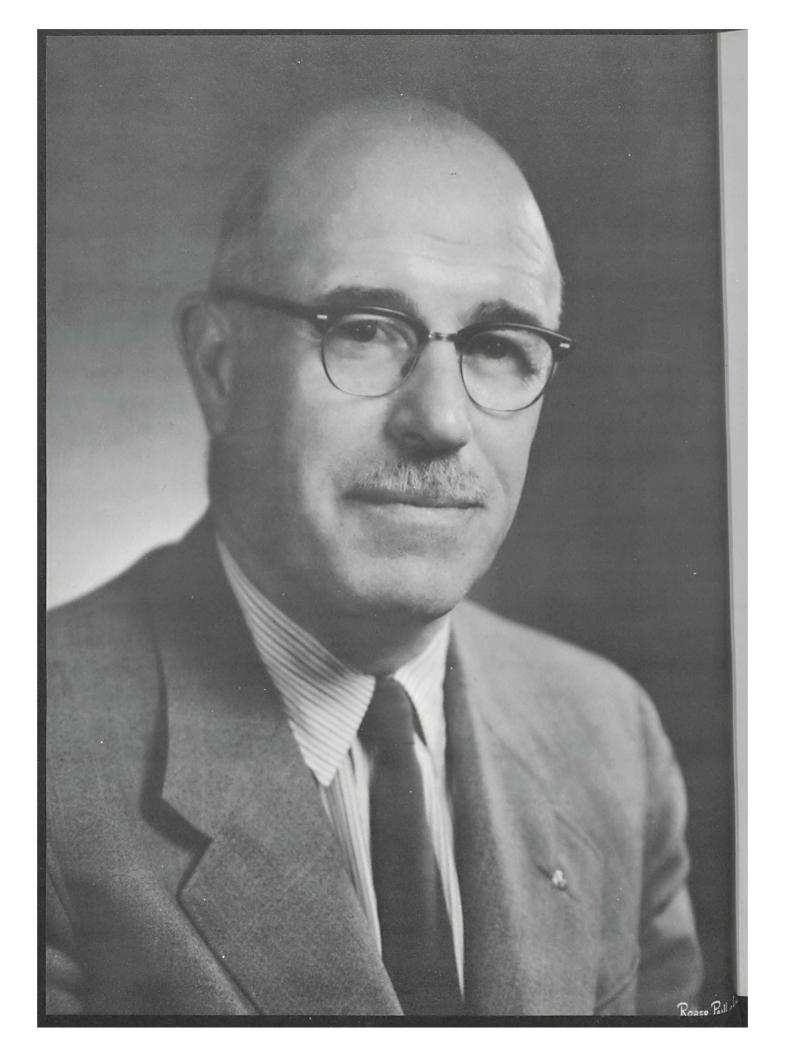
You have built, many times, better than you know now. We shall watch your progress with continuing interest and pride. Wherever you are - whatever you do - know that your Academy goes with you.

God-speed, and good sailing.

Cordially,

Ermo Houston Scott

President





To the Class of 1965:

Speaking for the Board of Visitors and myself, I extend our sincere congratulations for having completed the second four year course at Castine with honor to Yourselves and the Academy.

Any advice or counsel I would offer you may sound trite and commonplace, but nevertheless, the same general rules and laws of conduct and endeavor fit yourselves now, as they have your predecessors, for many years.

- 1. Be honest with yourselves at all times, and with all men.
- Never stop studying and learning so as to improve yourselves.
- 3. Be alert, ready and fit for promotion.
- 4. Be grateful for a good education by a wise and generous government.
- 5. Conduct yourselves as we would like you to do, and bring credit to yourselves.

Smooth seas and good sailing.

Sincerely,

Francis X. Landrey

Chairman, Board of Visitors





Superintendent's Message to the Class of 1965

Although I've been with you only a short time, the confined environment of the ship during our cruise has enabled me to observe and learn a great deal about you. There are still many things that I have to learn in life, but one thing I feel my training and experience has equipped me to do well is to judge the abilities of men. Therefore I am extremely happy and confident in saying that the Maine Maritime Academy Class of '65 is exceptionally well prepared for what is generally considered the biggest step in life -- the adult world. Our graduates who have preceded you have earned enviable reputations for themselves and the Academy because the training and discipline here gave them the know-how and the sense of responsibility to use this knowledge in doing their jobs well. You will be well received as you cross the Rubicon into your chosen profession, but only you can make your future rewarding and satisfying, the generally accepted goals of a profession. Your attitude will be the key to your future success. My only advice is to go forward determined to do the best job possible of every job assigned, being sure to set the example of a good officer and leader. From this you'll learn and advance with the personal satisfactions that only come through hard work, achievement, and the respect of your fellow men.

In following the sea you have chosen one of the world's first and most important professions, which today is extremely vital to the welfare and security of our country. In our dependence on sea-going commerce which for both economic and practical reasons must carry over 99% of our external trade we rely upon the skill, courage, wisdom and judgement of the officers who man the ships. Thus you are not simply involved in taking a job for mercinary reasons but you should be comforted with the knowledge that in knowing and doing your job well you are performing a great service to your fellow citizens.

I consider it a great privilege to have played a small part in helping to prepare you for this service and I will watch with pride your progress in the days ahead. Best wishes and may you always enjoy fair winds and following seas.

E. A. Rodgers
Captain USN (Ret.)
Superintendent





12 June 1965

To the Class of 1965:

Many messages of this type are of farewell and of prophecies of good fortune. May I word this a bit differently and express my thoughts as words of welcome.

Welcome to an area of wider responsibility and the opportunity to demonstrate your skill and proficiency.

Welcome to a world in which you may expect to meet problems, difficulties, and, but do not be afraid of this, occasional failures.

Welcome to an industry which will challenge your capabilities, but which you will meet with confidence and self-assurance based upon your technical training, and more importantly, upon those traits of character of perseverance, energy and interest which have brought you this far.

Welcome to a world that does not recognize mediocrity, but is so rewarding to the man eager to prove his superior abilities and willing to be accountable for his actions.

Welcome to that select group that have the satisfaction of knowing that in every occasion one's best efforts of interest and competence have been displayed. --Material rewards will follow but none can equal this.

Sincerely,

Captain A. F. Coffin





5 March, 1965

TO THE GRADUATING CLASS OF 1965

Gentlemen,

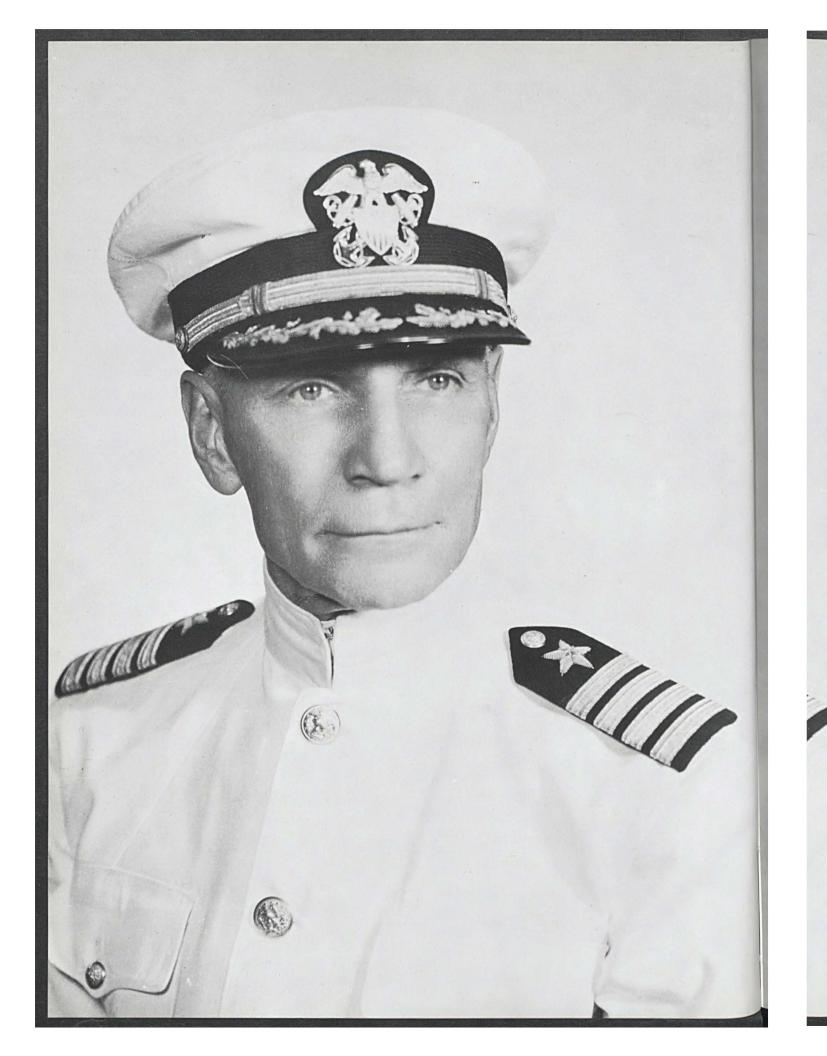
You have now completed another phase in preparing yourselves to become a better member of the society to which we belong. The problems you have been exposed to and the lessons you have learned will be the foundation on which you will build your lives. A life at sea or with an allied industry requires that you be responsible for the lives and property of others. The responsibility will become greater and more pressing as the years pass and only then will you realize the necessity for self-discipline in order that you may exercise the highest degree of leadership in this great responsibility which will be given to you. The leadership you will provide will insure the tradition which Maine Maritime Academy men have established over the few short years that our school has been in existence.

The high ideals and qualifications of an officer and a gentleman of the United States Merchant Marine and the United States Naval Reserve have been entrusted to you by this Academy, to perpetuate by your example. It is with this thought in mind that I wish you all a rewarding career and always a safe voyage home.

Good luck,

D.E. Jameson CDR U.S.N.R.

Executive Officer





To the Class of 1965:

Having worked with you closely as acting executive officer for two periods at the Academy and on one cruise, and having had each of you in class for one semester or more, I feel I know you all pretty well. I have enjoyed all these experiences -I say so sincerely. Of course, there have been some less than pleasant incidents, but such occur even in families. By and large, every one of you has given me something pleasant to remember him by - some outstandingly so, but all, something.

You will be the second class to complete the four-year course at the Academy. As such, you followed a slightly different, and we hope, improved curriculum from that of the Class of 1964. That class is already showing that the four-year curriculum is worthwhile; I am sure you all will do the same. Go out and do so come back and give us suggestions for further improvement - enjoy the marvellous life and work of the sea, whether on bridge or in engine room! And keep studying, learning, growing! No one can ever do enough of that. Good luck!

J. M. Kennaday Head Education Department



Davis E. Jameson Executive Officer

Commander Jameson was our fifth executive officer in four years. This gives our class the distinction of having the most X.O.'s. Although he was here only since the beginning of our senior year, the morale increased tremendously since he assumed command. If one did not quite agree with his policies he could go to him and express his own feelings about the subject. The X.O. always had time to listen. Commander Jameson could be counted on to hand down a severe punishment; but if you were in the right he would back you one hundred percent.





"Captain Jack" was one of the finest and most liked officers at the Academy. We became closely related to him while he was our X.O. during our freshman and junior years. Capt. Kennaday was a firm believer in liberty and gave us much of it. Whenever he was to inspect our rooms we knew they had to be void of all dust and our mirrors had to be spotless. It used to make some of us quite disillusioned when Captain Jack could do more push ups than most of us. As we leave the Academy and think back about Captain Jack nothing but fond memories fill our mind.

Clair J. Herbert Finance Officer

"Who's the guy with the big cigar?" Why every one knew him; it was Colonel Herbert, the finance officer. Undoubtedly the Colonel was one of the best known Academy personnel. It was he whom we saw about our school bills and he from whom we tried to get funds or who tried to get funds from us. Parts of the cruise that everyone remembered were the "Sing Alongs with the Colonel." Much enjoyable time was spent around the piano harmonizing to a few of the Colonel's favorite tunes. We all remembered when one time on the cruise an order was given to cease all the merrymaking immediately!



David P. Carnegie Chief Steward

Mr. Carnegie, better known to us as Dave, was in charge of many aspects of the Academy that directly involved us, such as mess line, night chow, scullery, officers mess, etc. If one needed some extra money for either a special weekend or some other reason, he could usually find a job in Dave's department. Although the wages were not the highest in the state, they sure came in handy at the end of the week. As we leave here to go to sea, (whenever we pass through a galley) we will all remember Dave and his crew!

Kelvin L. Nutting Retired Superintendent

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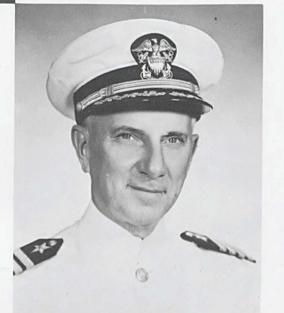
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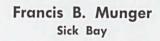
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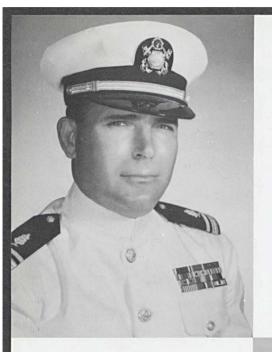


Capt. Nutting without a doubt was quite well known to us all. Our freshman year he taught some of us math and was the X.O. on the cruise, our sophomore year he took over as permanent X.O. and our senior year he held the position of acting superintendent until the arrival of Capt. Rodgers. Surely, he was an unforgettable man.



"Only time son, will heal it" was a common phrase heard when one went to see Mr. Munger. Some of us met Mr. Munger early in our freshman indoctrination when we saw the red and black "Ambulance" coming to pick up some poor exhausted mug. Everyone in our class became closely associated with Mr. Munger our senior year when he tried to pound the fundamentals of the "Ships Medicine Chest" into our heads. To be sure the time spent in his class was a valuable asset to us all.





William Chesser

Mr. Chesser arrived at the Academy our sophomore year and showed a great desire to help the Midshipmen in every aspect possible. Whenever advice was needed, he was always willing to listen and help out in any manner possible.

On the cruise Mr. Chesser was found amidst Midshipmen both professionally and as a friend. We have deep gratitude for his friendship and facilitation of Academy life. We hope his personality will stay and benefit the Academy much longer.

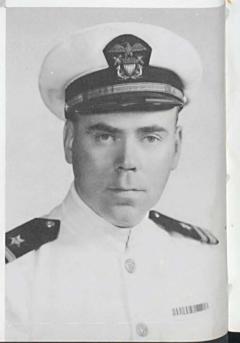




"Put your hat on and square it!" were the famous words of the Old Man, our Merchant Skipper. As Master of the STATE OF MAINE and Executive Officer during our first year at the Academy, Captain Coffin won the respect of the Midshipmen as a fair and devoted C.O. He is a man who doesn't believe in luck, but just plain hard work and long hours. A Nobel Peace Prize is to a writer as a "Well done" is to a Deckman when given by the Captain. Our best to you, Captain, as a fine example of a true "Company Man."

Howard Jordan Public Relations Officer

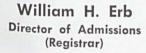
Lt. Jordan has proved himself to be a man of many talents, not only has he done an excellent job as public relations officer, but he has also provided the band with excellent advice and much needed help. I think we will all remember the time we "sailed under the Golden Gate Bridge going into San Francisco." We wish the best of luck in the coming years Mr. Jordan.



James Lyle Public Works Officer

Lcdr. Lyle was one of the most versatile officers at the Academy. His experience and ability as an instructor, O.I.C. of the waterfront and presently as Public Works Officer, were of great benefit to us all. His accomplishments were unsurpassed. He played major roles in the building of the Smith Gym, Senior Dorms, new dock and the Quick Building. Whenever any of the steam plants around the Academy failed to function, the standard phrase was "Call Commander Lyle" (no matter what time of day or night).

Mr. Lyle was well liked by all who knew him.



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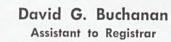
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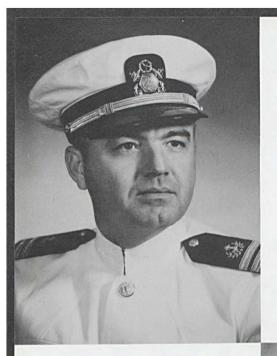


Commander Erb was well known among Midshipmen at the Academy. For it was through his services as registrar that, as freshmen, we knew him and again when as seniors, we applied for naval commissions and Coast Guard Licenses. Commander Erb was an early graduate of Maine Maritime Academy and a retired Navy officer. We the Class of 1965 greatly appreciate his assistance during our four years.



We met Mr. Buchanan in the latter part of our Freshman year when he took the post of Assistant Executive Officer. While he held this position, Mr. Buchanan saw many of us frequently, as we tried to convince him that those extra duty hours had been worked off. A well done job as Assistant Executive Officer was left by Mr. Buchanan in August of 1964 when he became a member of the Registrar's Staff. He then had the unique job of Recruiting Officer which involved traveling throughout the state during the fall. We were most confident that he would represent our Academy well.





Lt. Robins Assistant Executive Officer

Mr. Robins came to us at the start of our senior year. Three years at the Academy had taught us to be wary of new assistant executive officers. Since then he has done everything to help the class — yet has remained firm but fair, especially at XO's mast.

The senior class would like to take this opportunity to thank Lt. Robins for his fairness and understanding. May he have as much success in the future as he has in his first year.



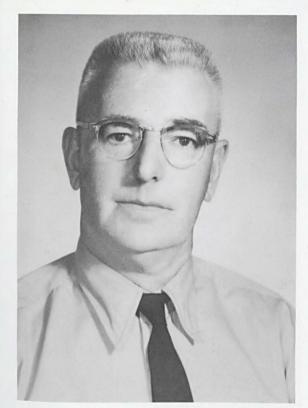


A quiet soft spoken man who was always ready to take your mind off maintenance at the coffee break. An ardent cribbage player, Stan is available to put many a good card player down as fast as they come. He will always be remembered as a true friend in need.

William Coombs

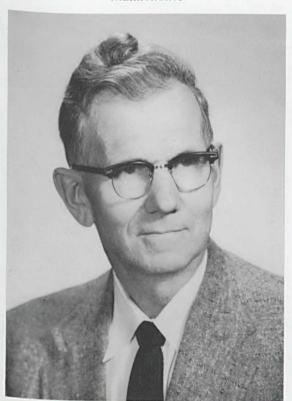
For over 17 years Bill has been a familiar face to both deckmen and engineers at the Academy. He and his carpentry department can most often be seen going ashore soon after the last line is secured, to check the "draught." We thank Bill for his help during the past four years and wish the best of luck.





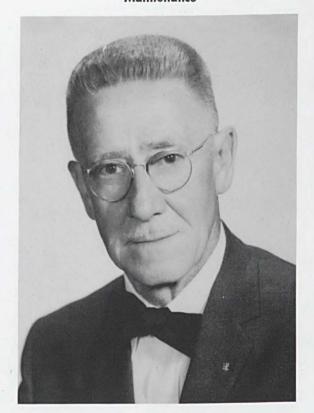
Lloyd G. Farley
Small Stores



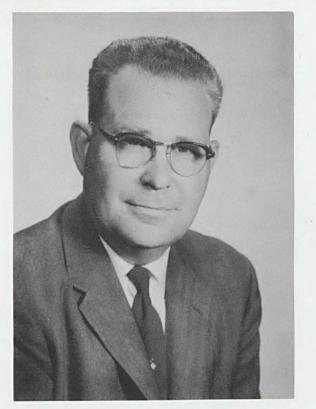


Philip Farr Assistant Small Stores

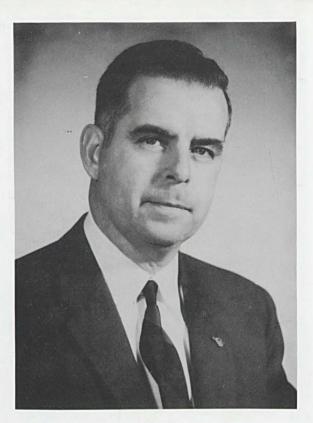
Gerald H. Day Maintenance



35



George H. Witham



Carl Pelletier

FINANCE

Shirley C. David



Adora M. Leach





Jeannette Kennaday



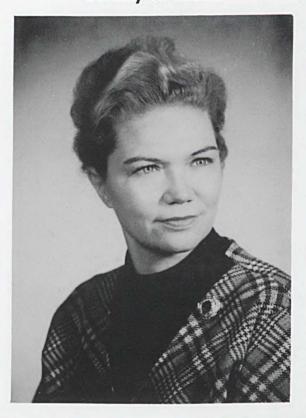
Eleanor Fordan

OFFICE

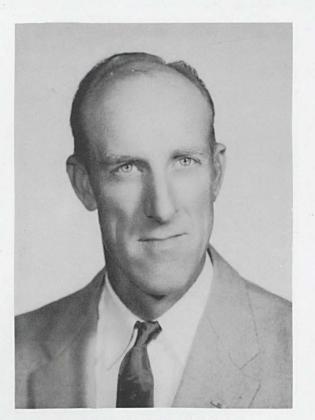
Joyce Simpson



Dorothy S. Robins

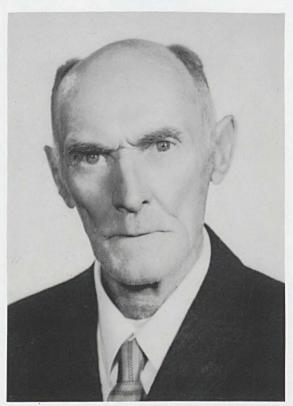


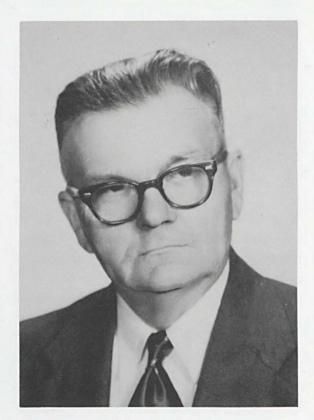
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Theodore Scammon

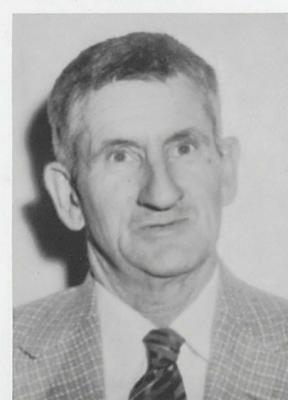






George Moore

Lawrence Littlefield
Maintenance

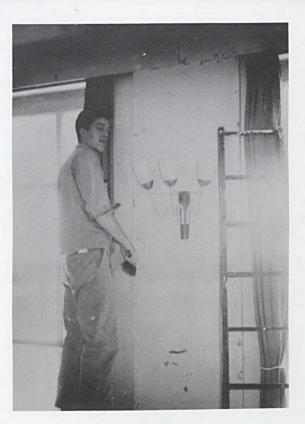




Ken Wight Tool Crib



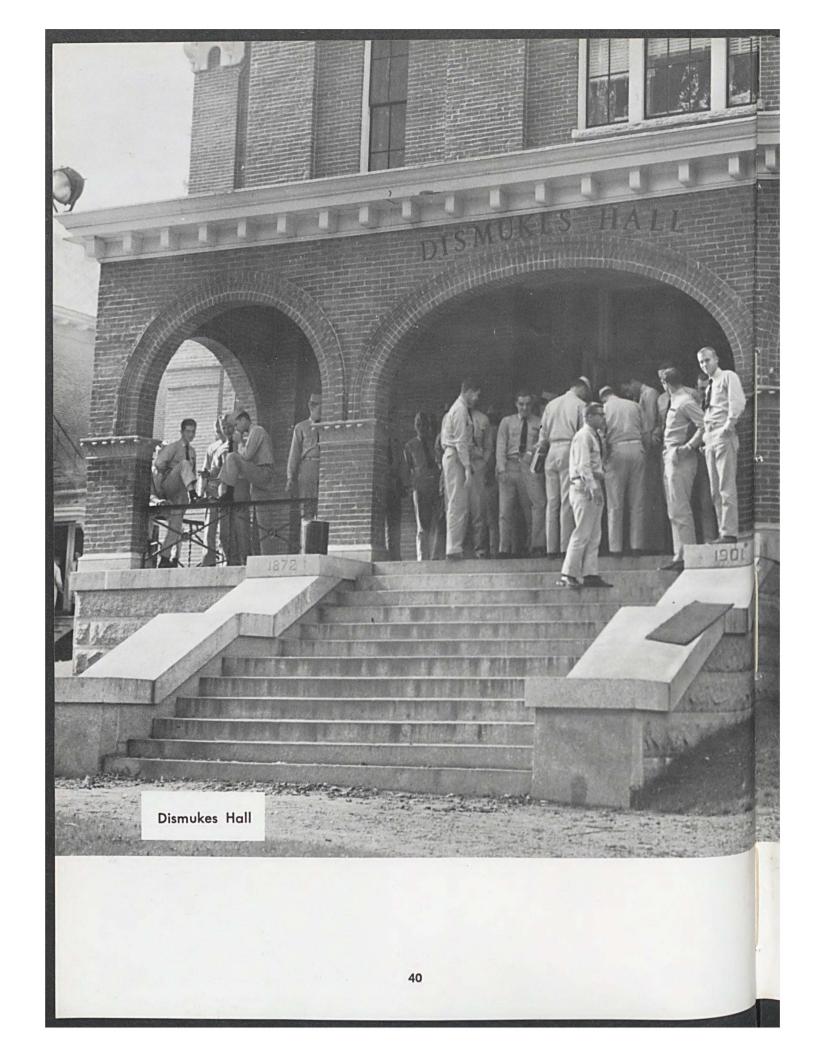


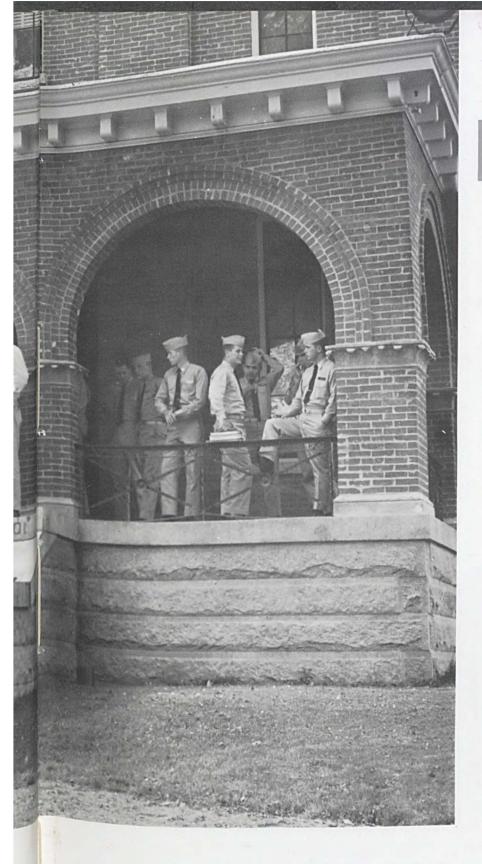


Phil Harmon Maintenance

D. Jones Maintenance







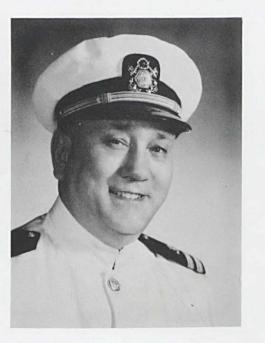
Department of

ACADEMICS

Courses offered by this department are required for all students, Deck and Engine. These courses are designed to give a knowledge of and facility in mathematics required by any operating technician, an ability to express himself clearly in speech and writing and some acquaintance with literature, some conversational ability in Spanish, fundamentals of Physics, Astronomy and Meteorology, a concept of the relation of the United States to world affairs and, through the economics course, an understanding of the fundamentals of business and the shipping industry as a whole.







Edwin Turcotte

"All right put your books away and try these gems," was heard all too often from our math instructor, Mr. Turcotte. Who could ever forget the massive brief case and the tape recorder. Some of Mr. Turcotte's sayings will go down in history as classics as many an outspoken Midshipman was silenced by one of his original remarks. Thanks to Mr. Turcotte we are now able to cope with those brain twisters that the Coast Guard asks us to solve.

Dean Mayhew English

On stage or off, Mr. Mayhew was a friend to all. His excellent diction and endless knowledge of the English language and foreign affairs has made him an asset to the academic department of the Academy. We sincerely hope that Mr. Mayhew will continue to enlighten the minds as well as the spirits of the Middies in the years to come.



John W. Burrowes

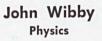
"Gentlemen, have I ever told you the one about . . ." Such was our introduction to one of M.M.A.'s most colorful characters and the beginning of a 4 year friendship. His tales of "The old Argentina," "Shaft Ally Slim" and "Whiskey Sam" provided many a lesson (and laugh). "Buzzies" list of references included the hallowed halls of Harvard, Columbia and S.I.U. We could never forget Burrowes' law and his economic courses.



"All right you guys, sit down," was a phrase we all heard during the first class of our first year. Mr. McCann had us all wondering if classes were going to be as tough as the previous weeks of indoctrination. "It won't be long before you are packing your seabags and moving out on the iron horse." Our sophomore year we were

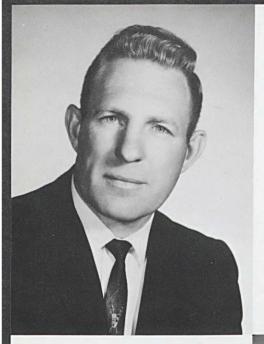


once again greeted by Mr. McCann; this time in the International Relations class. We could never forget the tests he handed out and the subsequent academic restrictions. Our junior year we slowly got to know the real Mr. Mc-Cann when he went along on our cruise as assistant to Captain Kennaday. As seniors we all knew that Mr. McCann's "bark" was worse than his "bite" and that he would lean over backwards to help anyone.



"Square that hat away sailor," was a favorite expression of Mr. Wibby's. One knew he had to walk the straight and narrow when Mr. Wibby (a man devoted to "squared away-ness") had the duty. There was no one in our class who could forget the struggle we had our freshman year with Physics and the resulting academic restriction. Some of the things we later did in school were understood more clearly due to the basic principles explained to us by Mr. Wibby. One knew that if he did something wrong Mr. Wibby would not overlook it but if he were in the right Mr. Wibby would go to bat wholeheartedly for him.





James Cutler

Physical Education

Davis E. Wiggin Head Athletic Department

As director of athletics and head football coach, Mr. Wiggin has consistently given us cause to be proud of the reputation we have within the small college ranks.

For six seasons of football, he has produced teams that brought victory upon victory to M.M.A. This past season saw us victorious over Kings Point Merchant Marine Academy on their home field. Each year Mr. Wiggin lines up tougher competition and sends out tougher teams to meet it.

On the field it's hard work and practice with many trying moments. Off the field, Mr. W. is always willing to lend a hand when and wherever he can.

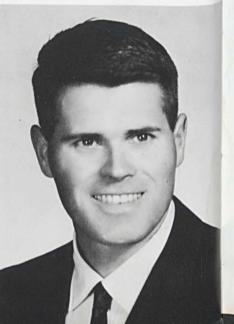


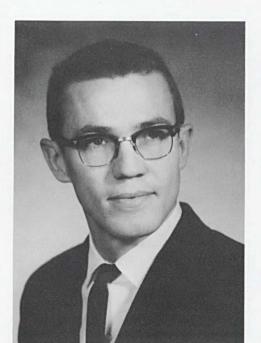
Our very capable assistant football coach and head baseball coach, Mr. Cutler, will always be remembered for his wit and humor and his ingenious morale - boosting signs posted on the bulletin board in the locker room. As Coach Cutler would say: "Remember, it is not the size of the dog in the fight; it is the size of the fight in the dog."

Verge Forbes Physical Education

It has only been two years since Mr. Forbes came to us as head basketball coach and Phys. Ed. instructor. Yet, in those two years he has brought the Middie basketball team from a not too impressive status in the Northeast College Conference to be one of the most respected teams in the league.

Mr. Forbes, an all around athletic enthusiast, also coaches badminton, swimming, and is an assistant football coach. He tolerates very little fooling around in his practice sessions and is regarded as a fine coach and Phys. Ed. instructor.





Donald A. Small

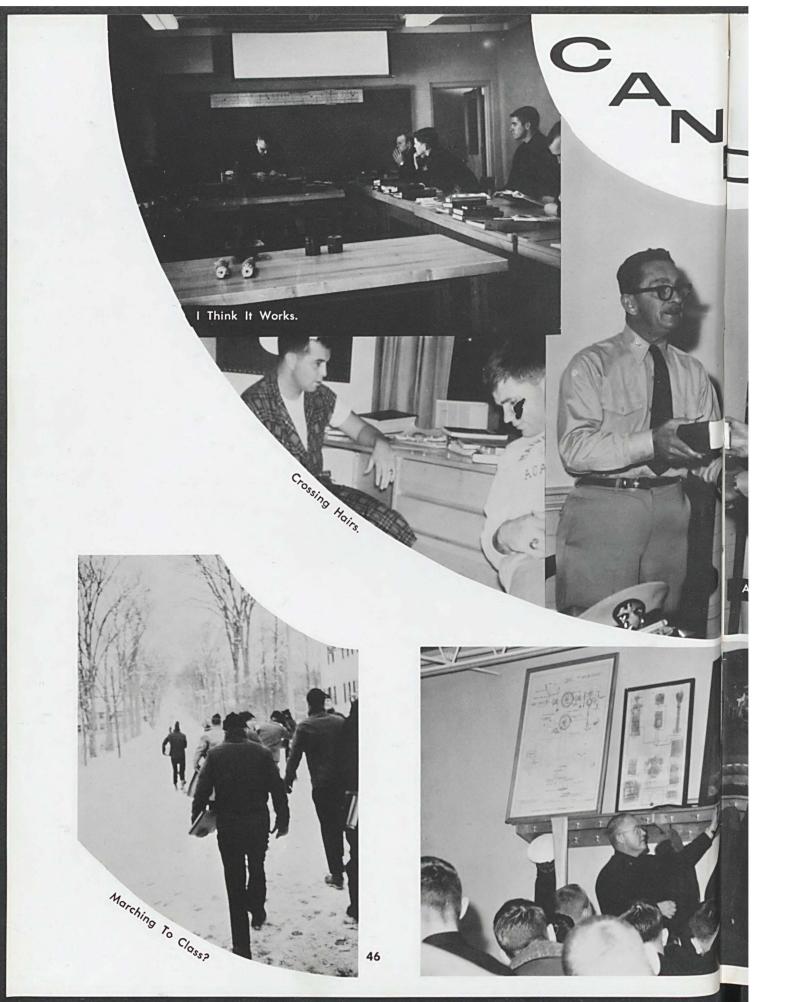
Mr. Small arrived here during our senior year. Once settled, he began teaching Physics to the freshmen. The deceptively rigorous Physics course at M.M.A. would certainly be more than difficult to the freshmen had it not been for Mr. Small. He has a sure and deft way of reducing the most complex principles of Physics into clear and concise practicalities.

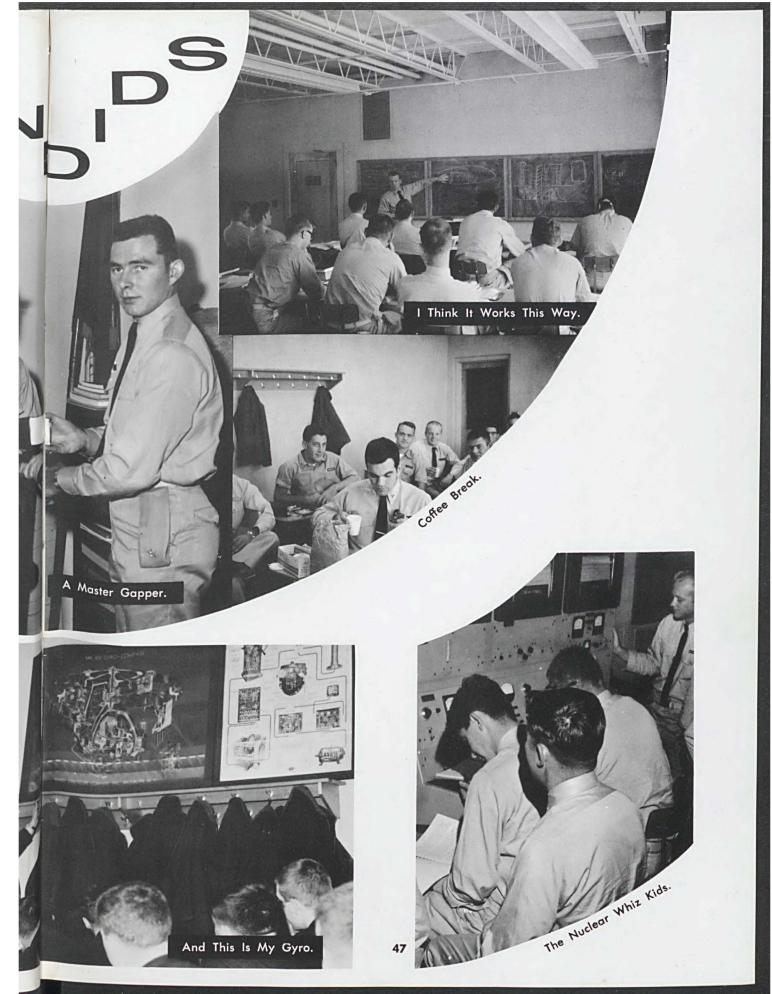
Mr. Small has an easy going manner and a certain classroom style that sets him above and beyond the ordinary cut. He, with his family, came to us from the University of Maine and now make their home here in Castine. We are indeed appreciative of his efforts.

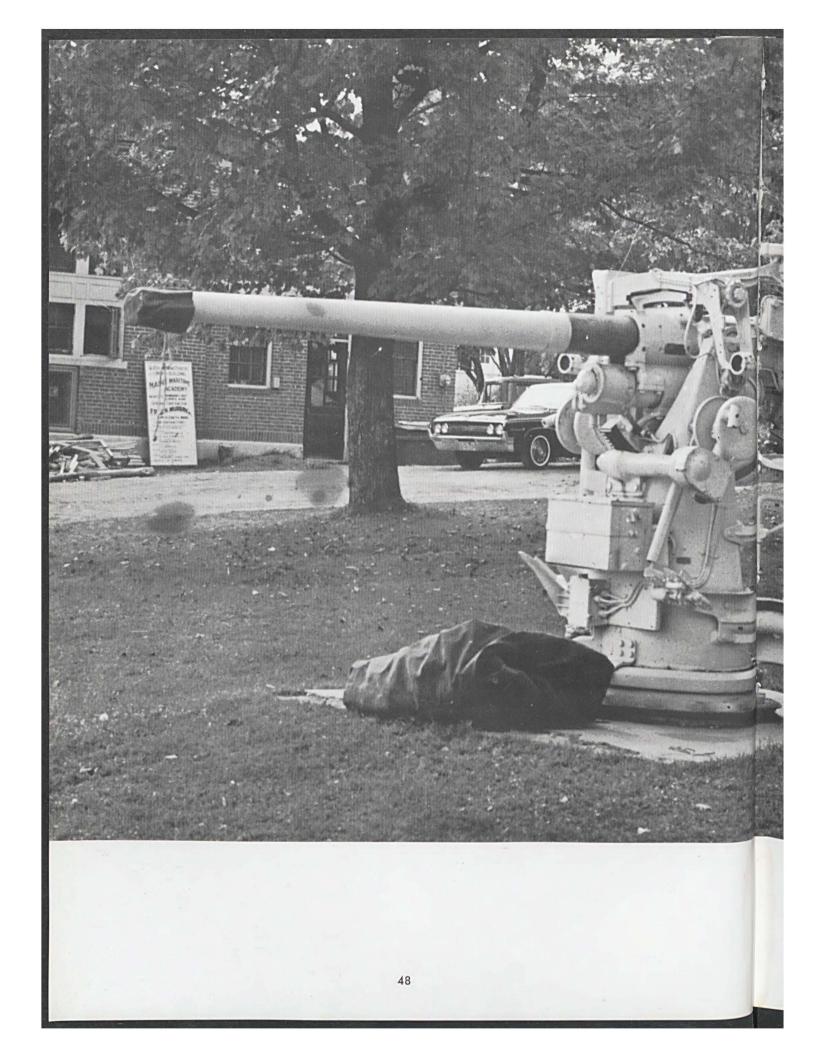
Lt. Jay S. Hoar Spanish

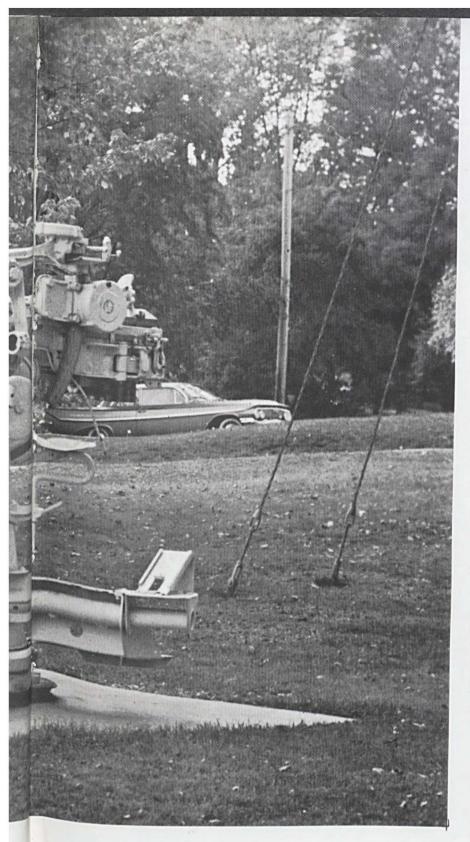
Although Mr. Hoar joined the Bagaduce Navy after our class had cleared the hurdles of Spanish 301 and 302, it became apparent soon after he arrived on campus that he would be a welcome addition to not only the Foreign Language Department but to the staff as well. His qualities of fair play, good humor, and sincerity have become self-evident, in spite of our limited association with him. In your difficult assignment of teaching Spanish at M.M.A., we wish you, Mr. Hoar, the very best of luck.











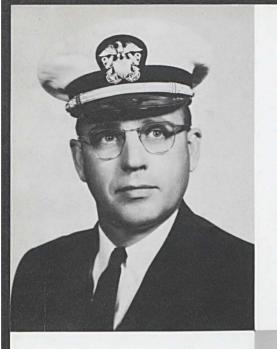
LCDR. Charles Dallas Head, Department of Naval Science

Department of

NAVAL SCIENCE

This Department's courses are prescribed by the Chief of Naval Personnel and are administered by active duty naval officers and petty officers. The objectives are to provide the student with a well rounded course in basic Naval Science subjects, to develop an understanding of the Naval Service and a knowledge of naval practice, and by precept, example and instruction to develop the psychology and technique of leadership so that the students may achieve a high degree of effectiveness in themselves and may inspire others to their best efforts.





Lt. (jg) George Varga Instructor

LCDR Charles M. Dallas Head, Naval Science Department

Lieutenant Commander Dallas has created a favorable impression on every one of us. We all will remember the lessons in leadership taught to all both through classroom instruction and personal example. A graduate of Massachusetts Maritime Academy, Lieutenant Commander Dallas also possesses his Chief Engineer's license for steam unlimited. In the classroom, one was impressed by his "matter-of-fact" method of getting a point across, yet done with a manner of ease so as to create an atmosphere of a simple, friendly discussion. In the years to come, we will remember Lieutenant Commander Dallas through a description once put forth by John Paul Jones: "He has been more than a Naval Officer, he has also been a perfect gentle-

> Chapter of the Kings Point Alumni Association of sign eaters, school spirit booster, ardent sports fan, and crack instructor is LTJG George Varga of the Naval Science Department, Although not many of us have been officially connected with Mr. Varga, we did see his football posters and hear of his stories of Kings Point's gridiron might. It was an inspiration for all of us to see him return to his alma mater. knowing that the dormitory sailors never had a chance. Just the same, even though he is from that "other" school, it's been good having him aboard.

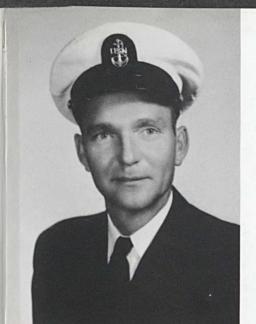


Lt. Charles F. McAdams Instructor

Lt. McAdams, a graduate of Massachusetts Maritime Academy, is the newest addition to Maine Maritime's Department of Naval Science. His knowledge of Naval Science makes him a great asset to the Academy, as well as to the Navy. His varied assignments on different Naval vessels and shore stations give him a well rounded education in the field of Naval Science. The Senior class is very unfortunate in that we did not have him as one of our instructors.



Head of the Castine



John P. Krajewski Chief Yeoman



Robert E. Cox

Gunner's Mate Chief

luck in the future.

Chief Cox has been with the Naval

Science Department at the Academy for

about two years. Being a chief gunner's

mate, it was his job to instruct the Mid-

shipmen in gunnery and ordnance. He did

not instruct our class, but we are sure if

the underclassmen should encounter any

form of gunnery in the future, that they

will not forget the information he instilled

in them. We wish Chief Cox the best of

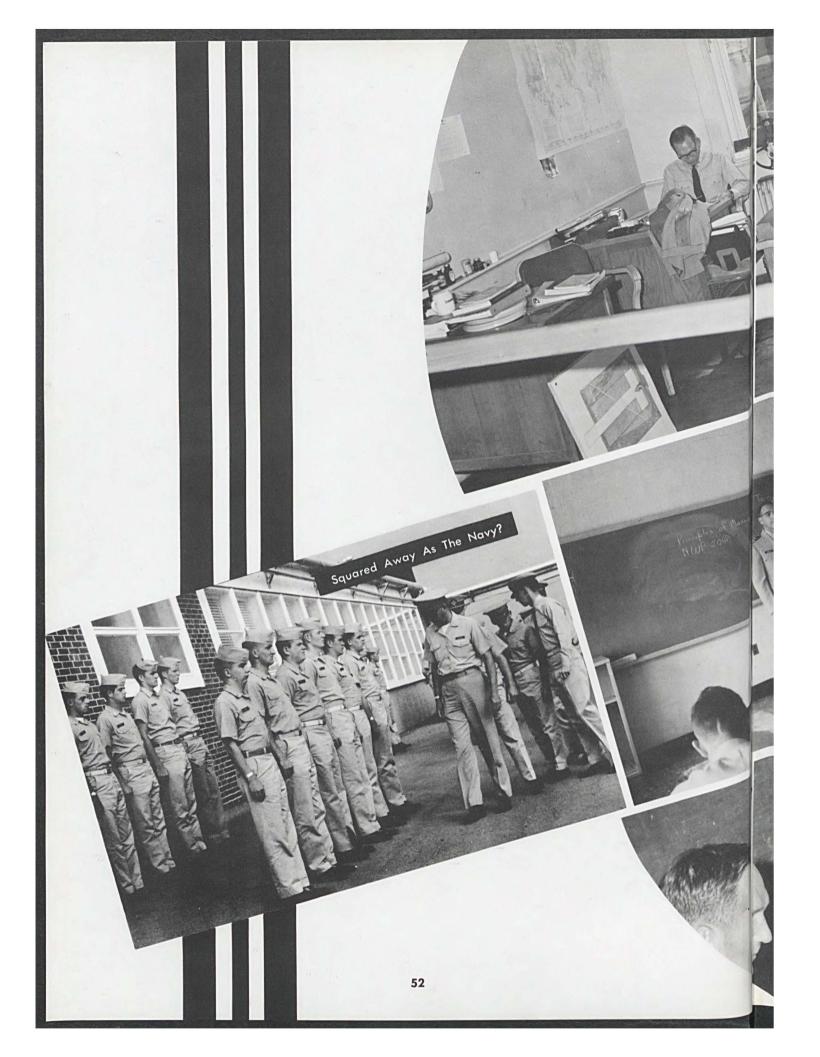
Chief Krajewski is one of the persons responsible for those well known Naval Science tests, for it is he who transfers them from Mr. Dallas's handwriting into a nice, new, clean, crisp, mimeographed copy for each one of us. If any one wants his mark on the last test or his average it is usually the Chief who can get it for us.

J. R. Scarbrough F.T.G.I.

Sharp wit and a never ending knowledge were constant factors making Mr. Scarbrough's classes enjoyable and understandable. His easy manner in class gave us an advantage in our studies and with such relationships as his "color codes" we were able to retain a great deal.

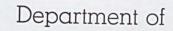
With Mr. Scarbrough's years in the Navy, he gave us a good background in the Navy's way of life, what to expect and how to lead and command others if our final career should go the Navy way.











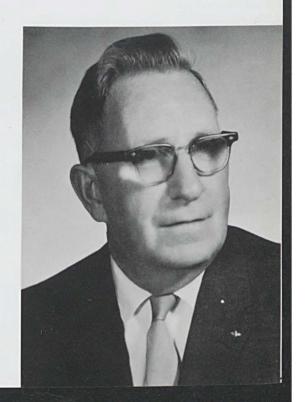
STEWARDS

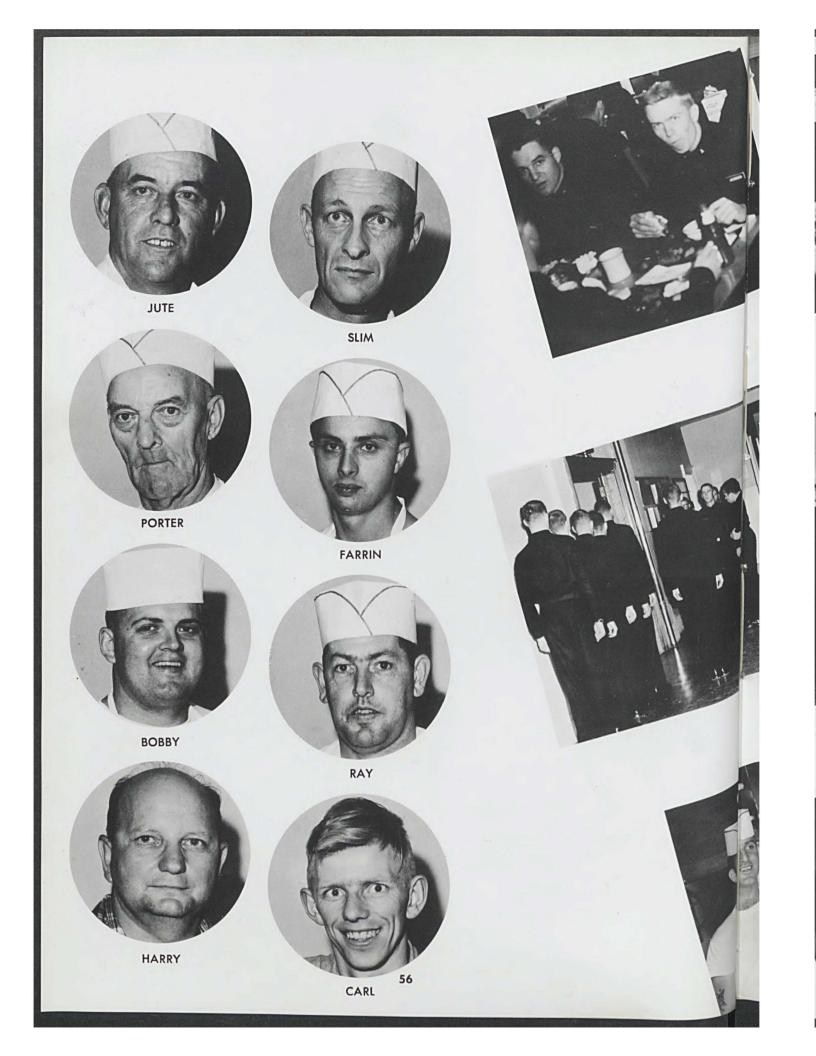
The Steward's Department, under the direction of Dave Carnegie, was responsible for the preparation of that tasty group of dishes called "chow." Although their efforts were not always appreciated quite as much as they might have been, they still managed to turn out some fairly tasty meals.

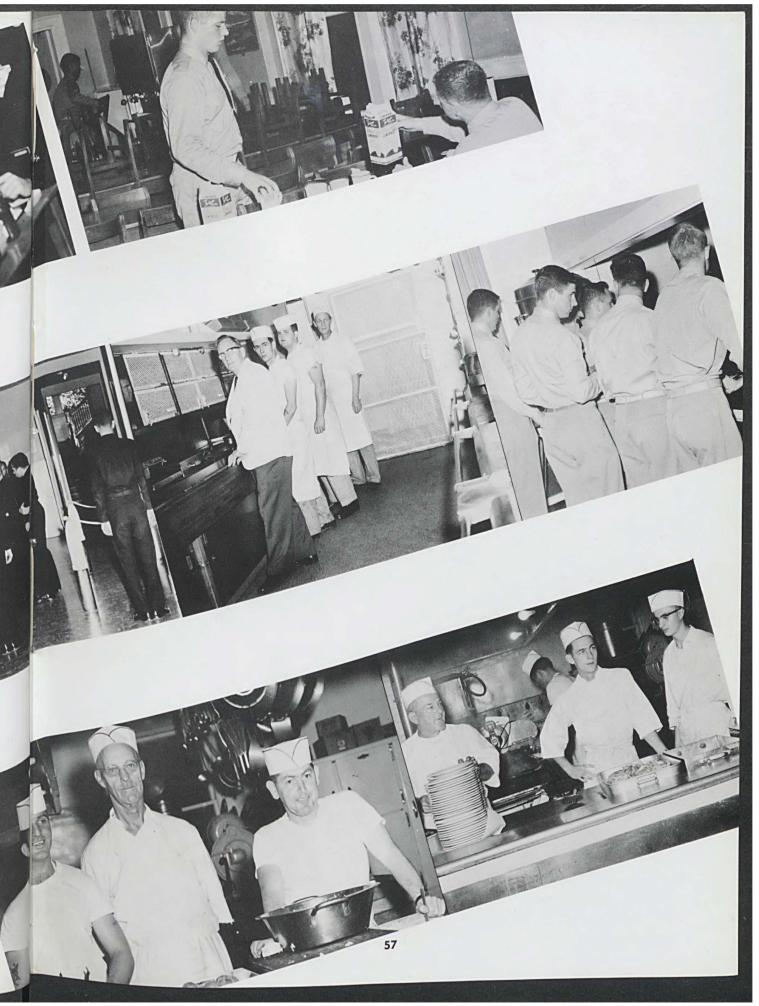
Night watch standers need not go to sleep hungry now, for all hands have seen a remarkable improvement in the "night lunch."

During the cruise, they feed not only the Midshipmen, but the Officers and Crew as well.





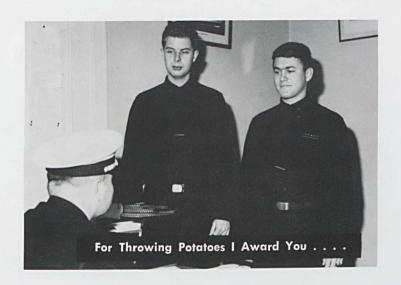






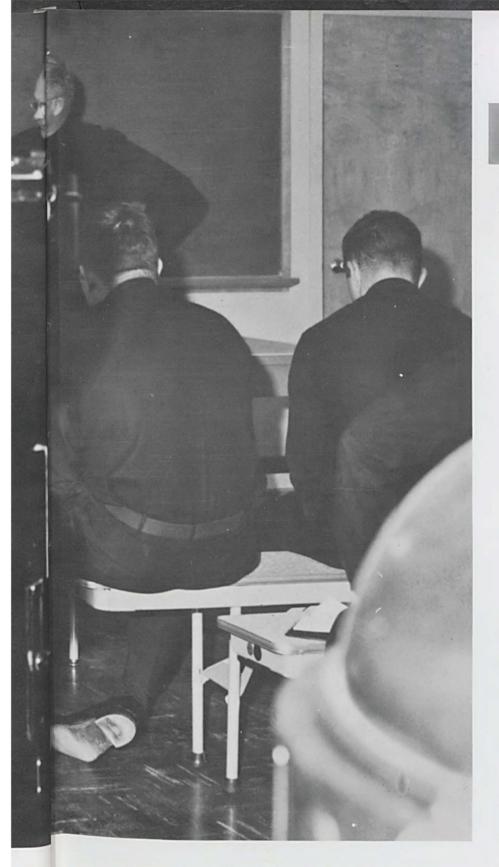












RUSSELL H. TERRY Head, Nautical Science Dept.

Department of

NAUTICAL

SCIENCE

The curriculum offered by this department gives the professional courses which are required to qualify the deck students to receive a degree, and, after passing the required U.S. Coast Guard examination, a federal license in the Merchant Marine. This curriculum is designed to familiarize the deck student with all phases of navigation and piloting, rules of the road, rules and regulations, deck seamanship, cargo handling and stowage, visual signaling, ship handling and management.





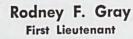
John Fordan Nautical Science

Capt. Fordan always announced that his tests were easy. The deckmen felt the reason was due to the way the classes in Ship Structure, Stability and Cargo were taught. His enthusiasm was such that we all had great interest in the subjects.

Capt. Fordan had been exposed to many unusual experiences while he was a former Master and Port Captain for Grace Lines. Both deckmen and engineers were treated to these experiences during informal conservations.

On the cruise Capt. Fordan proved himself as one of the best. He could spot a ship, name it, and tell us its Master and Mate before we could see it. Mooring stations back aft had a definite merchant atmosphere and the job was quickly done with little confusion.

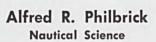
We salute Capt. Fordan as an instructor and friend and hope some of his knowledge rubbed off on us.





A permanent fixture of the Maine Maritime Academy was C o m m a n d e r Rodney F. Gray. Although he was not noted for his eloquence, when he made a comment it was regarded as a pearl of wisdom and those that were wise took heed.

As first lieutenant overseeing the maintenance program, "Buffy" was often heard to say, "If you are handsome you don't have to know nothing. But you ain't handsome, so pay attention." It is our fondest wish that the classes to follow will gain as much practical knowledge as we have from him.



LCDR Philbrick was not only an instructor for the deckmen and the contact the seniors used in procuring work; he was also one of the best salesmen for the Academy. In the classroom he taught important deck courses along with some homespun humor, and everywhere he went he talked proudly of the Academy and its graduates. Being a graduate himself, he had a great concern for its growth, management and graduates. Because of this and his other assets, the Class of '65 thanks him for all he did.





Capt. Russell Terry

Captain Terry, affectionately known as the "Baron," has kept our class continually up to date not only in basic navigation but communications and the finer aspects of modern electronic navigation. His method of teaching is preferred by most of the deckmen, basically due to the understandable logic behind it. Who among us will forget those Tuesday afternoons when we took a cruise on the bar—er yacht for piloting experience. The Baron has taught us much and the knowledge gained from him should carry us far in our chosen careers. Thank you, Captain Terry.

LCDR William McReel

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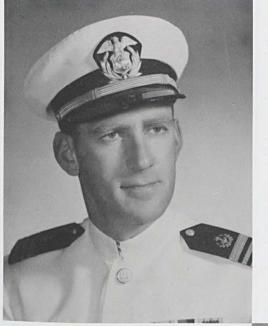
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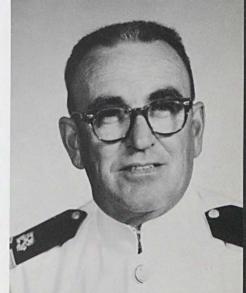


Our class first became acquainted with Mr. Mc-Reel in the fall semester of our Junior year. Since then our class, especially the senior deckmen, have come to know him quite well. He sailed as watch officer on our Junior cruise, and as both watch officer and training officer on our Senior cruise. His practical knowledge and know-how have been of great help to the senior deckmen, in addition to the knowledge gained from his classroom instruction. In fact, many times we had to call his attention to the time, so we could be dismissed to make it to the next class, as he frequently became so engrossed in the subject at hand, that he completely forgot the time.



Bos'n Lunt is without a doubt, one of the greatest assets the Academy has acquired during our four year stay. Rather than just getting a job done the Bos'n insists on getting it done right. "Right" may mean the yachting way in one case, the Navy way in another and the Merchant way in a third case. Although the Bos'n may just get a little "feverish" at times, we all know that his heart is in the right place.

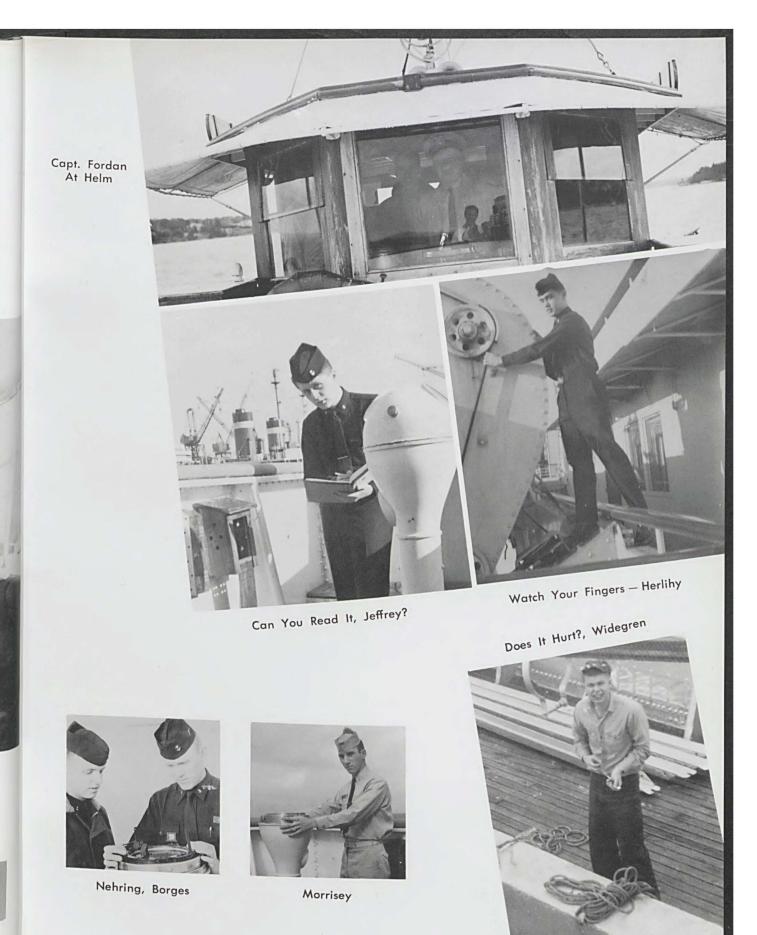
We'll all miss you Bos'n, but if we can remember just half of what you've told us about ships and men, we'll all do well.

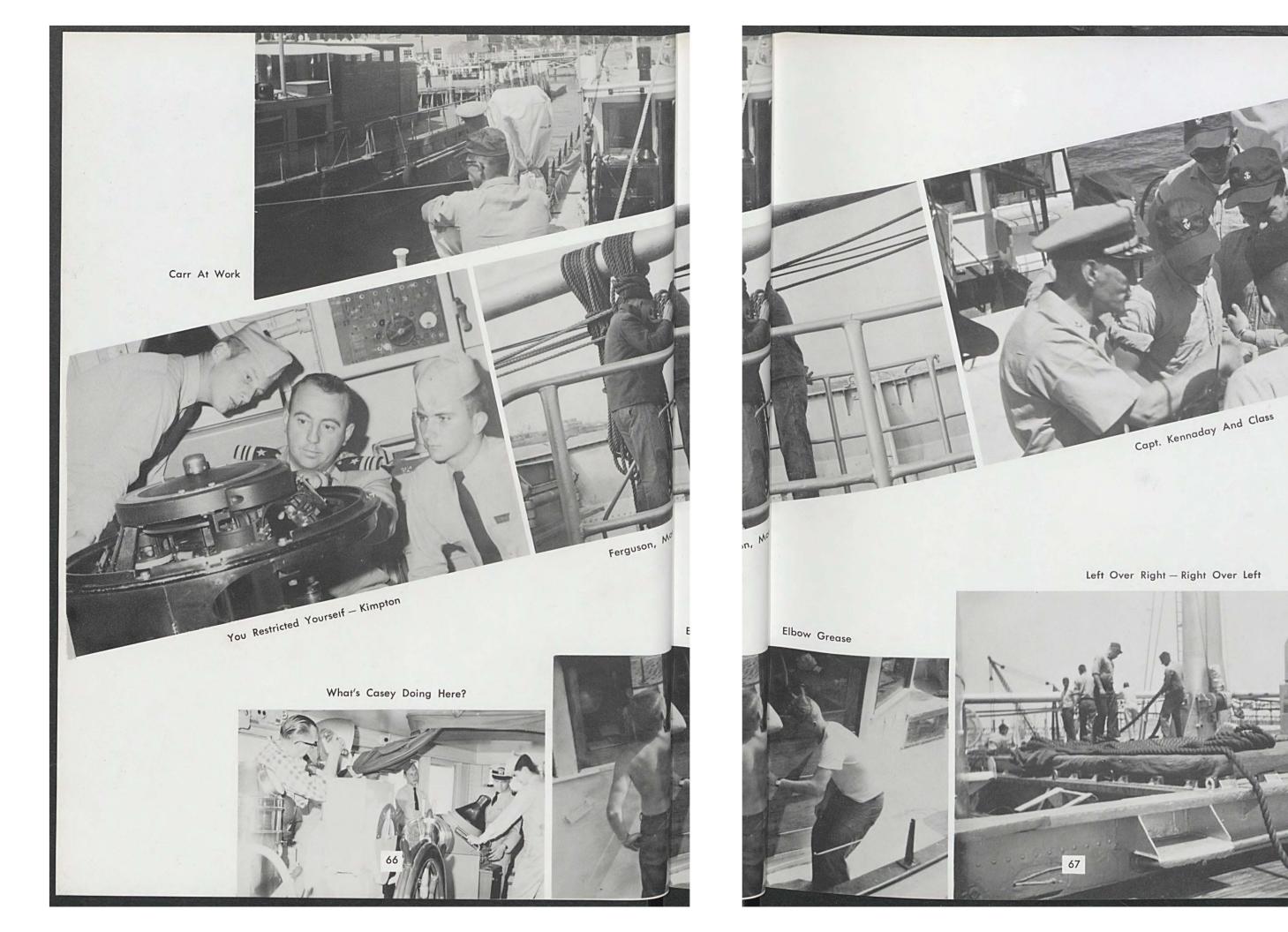


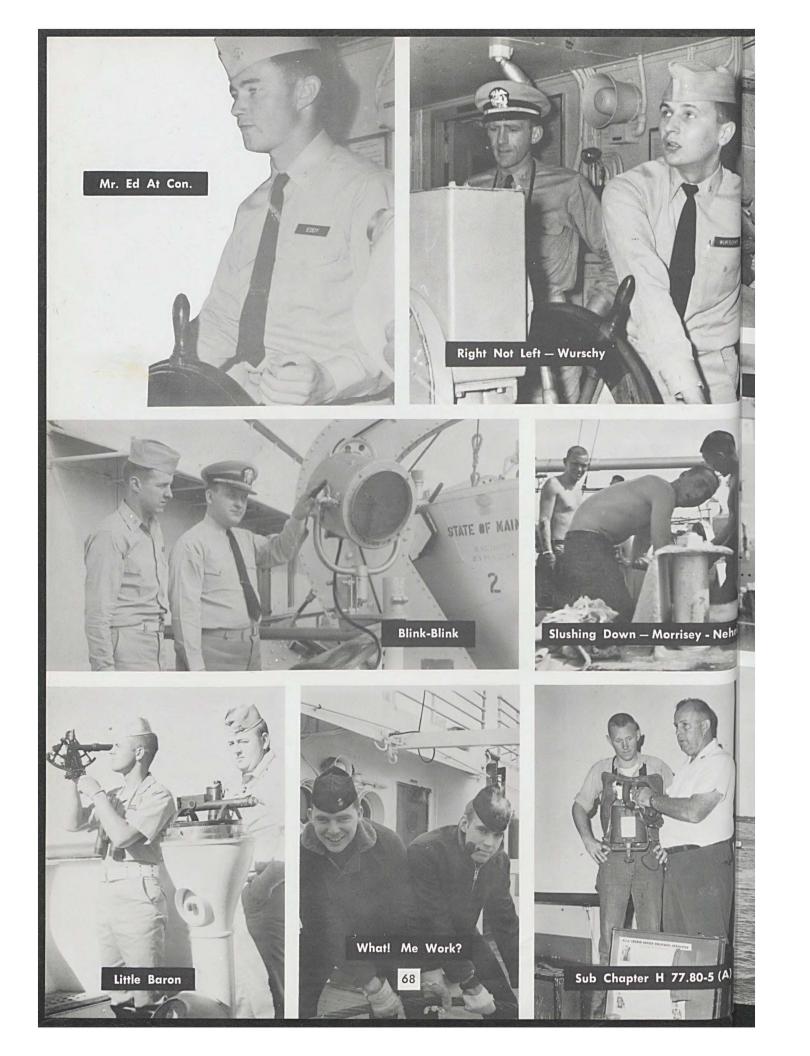
DECKMEN



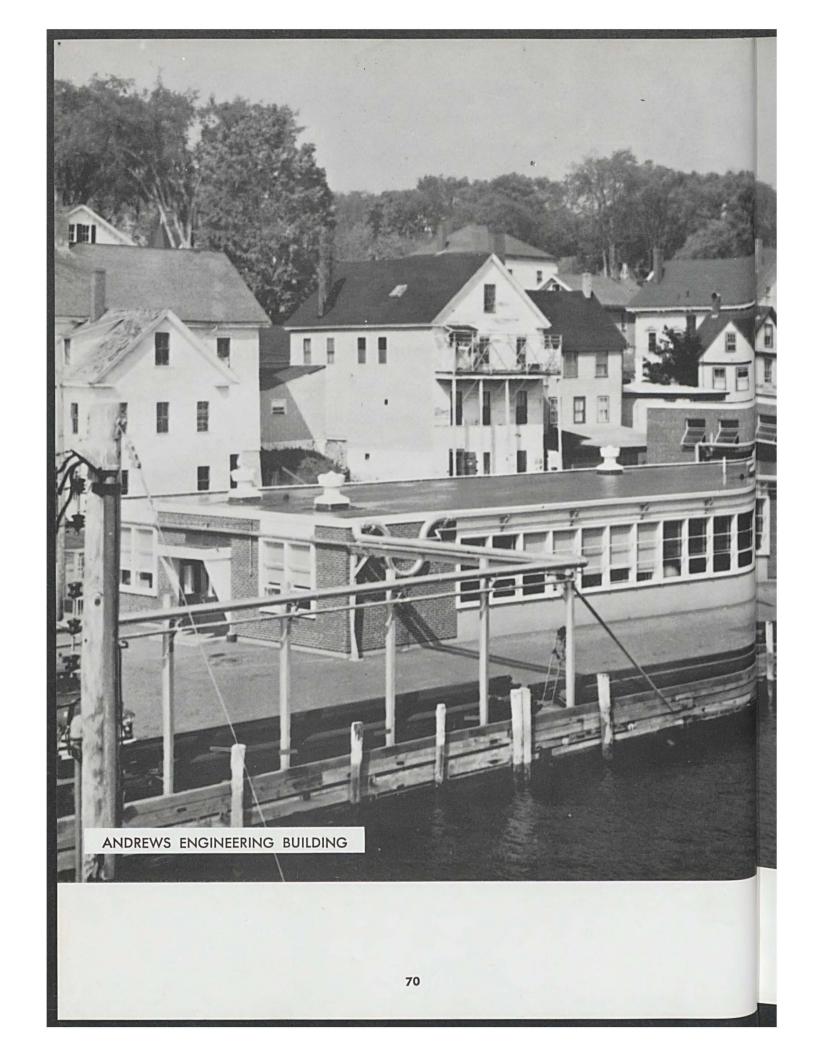
INOPERATION

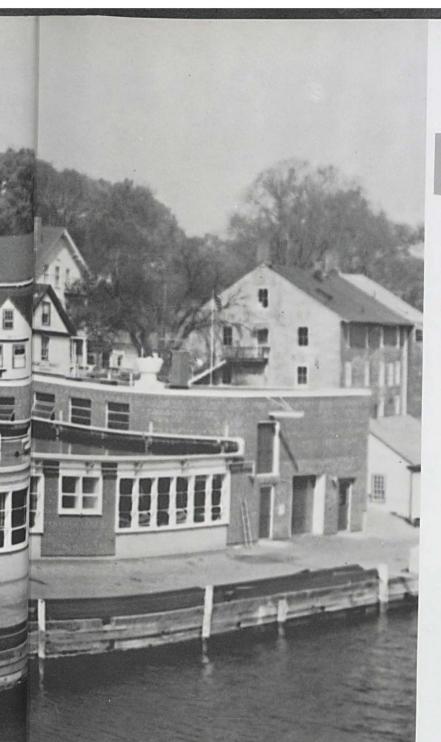










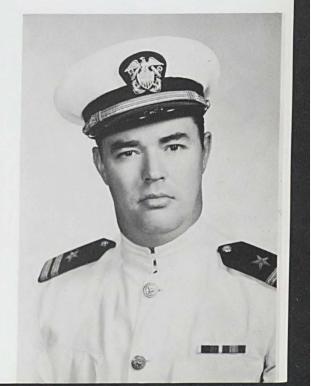


LCDR. E. F. BROWN
Head, Department of Engineering

Department of

ENGINEERING

The mission of the department of Engineering is to properly educate marine Engineers who can operate the complex plants in ships of the Merchant Marine and, when called upon to do so, in ships of the United States Navy. To attain such an objective the Cadet-Midshipmen engineers must have a firm foundation of science and fundamental engineering subjects, and subsequently master such subjects as steam, nuclear, electrical and diesel engineering from a marine viewpoint and practical viewpoint. Of equal importance is the inculcation of a pride and respect in the Marine engineering field.





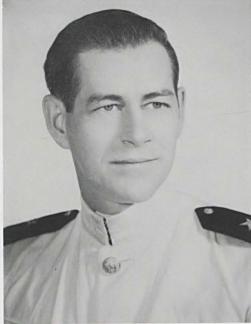
James D. Sprague Chief Engineer

The Chief joined us our junior year and soon became one of the best liked officers at the Academy. He has contributed much to our life here by displaying an understanding of human nature, patiently answering all the questions only a Middie could ask, always being ready with encouragement and help when sought and making our problems his.

Many of the Middies are achieving his characteristic sign of intelligence; a receding hairline; due to the cramming of our senior courses.

In the future, "Hey Chief" will always fondly recall one of the nicest guys encountered by the Class of 1965.

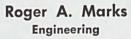




Coming to M.M.A., fresh off the N.S. Savannah, Mr. Kneeland greeted us in the Nuclear Laboratory. Mr. Kneeland taught us the basics of Nuclear Physics and then went on to show how nuclear power was adaptable to the Merchant Marine.

Not only versed in the ways of the neutron, Mr. Kneeland proved to be one of the finest watch officers on the cruise. At the end of our junior year Mr. Kneeland was on his way to continue his career of shipping.

We all hated to see him leave, but we're sure he'll remember the Class of '65 everytime he puts on his "Boots."



Always willing to hand out all the knowledge that we could absorb, as well as hand out tests with equal frenzy, was Roger Marks. He became well known to us our senior year when he taught us Automatic Combustion and Auxiliaries. We never knew how complex automation was until he started talking bellows, links, pilotrols, standardtrols and valves. With his patience however we were able to master such complexities.

As we set out to sea we thank Mr. Marks for his part in seeing us through school.





JOHN F. SNOW Electricity

Mr. Snow will be long remembered by the engineers of our class. He always maintained strict discipline in his class, as many Midshipmen could be seen sitting in class watching their coffee grow cold. Along with getting us through thirds, he always had a few stories to boost our morale. We owe a lot to Mr. Snow, and his critical decisions have helped us on our way to a bright future. We all would be proud to sail with him.

BARRY HAMILTON Maintenance 2nd Asst. Engineer

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Barry Hamilton, holding a second assistant engineer's license, has charge of the maintenance in the engineering department. If any of the cadets had any questions, Mr. Hamilton would bend over backwards explaining and showing them the answer to the question. A watch with Barry seemed to slip right by when he started to tell the adventure stories. We all would be proud to serve at sea with Barry.



"The Reverend," as he was called, was a true hawspipe man and came to us right from the industry. We were always benefiting from his experience and could always depend on him for help when a job seemed impossible.

He never believed too much in textbooks, but there was nothing on the ship that he couldn't fix with just a little "elbow grease" and a few "well chosen words."

Those in the S.P.C. as well as the rest of the class will always be grateful to him for the help and understanding he has shown us.





Robert B. Downs

Mr. Downs, or as he was frequently called "Dewey," was one of the more outspoken instructors of the senior class. It was he who would walk into class with a hat two sizes too large and the latest style pants with the rim rolled down over his belt. When it came to the books, Dewey was right on the top, for it was he who taught us Steam Lab and Engine Safety (OBA's, canisters, 1000 tons or more). More than 6 people remember!





"Big things come in small packages" was demonstrated to us by Mr. Hanson. Although just over five feet tall, he had the knowledge of a giant. There were very few questions asked that he could not answer. His first year teaching and our first year here started in 1961. We first met him in the classroom for Fundamental Engineering, our sophomore year in Boilers (two inches below the lowest tricock, remember the rules and regs), our junior year as an assistant to Mr. Pinette and our senior year as Reefers and Turbines instructor.

Robert Leach

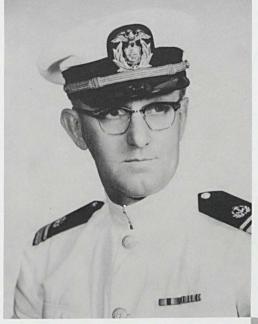
Bob, or as we later called him, Mr. Leach, started his career here at the Academy as tool crib man and after a stay at welding school came back and was made Mr. Mayo's assistant. If anyone needed something welded or brazed (so that they could be sure it would hold), Bob was the man to see. Many of the guys could be found in the machine shop during their free time practicing on the welding machine. Always in the middle of this group would be Mr. Leach, trying to explain why that bead would not hold or why the rod sticks. Whenever we think back to the machine shop and tool crib, Mr.Leach will come to mind.



Edward F. Brown Engineering

One of the more colorful members of the Engineering Department and the engineer most likely to remain in our minds for the longest time is Mr. Brown. He taught an excellent class in Diesels our senior year and there is not a single engineer that can say he "breezed" through "Easy Ed's" class. We all got to know Mr. Brown our mug year when we suddenly found ourselves in the bilges on the command, "Send them down, tweet, tweet." A terror to both mugs and seniors, he was a man that made you walk the straight and narrow, but many seniors can say, he backed you up one hundred percent when the chips were down.

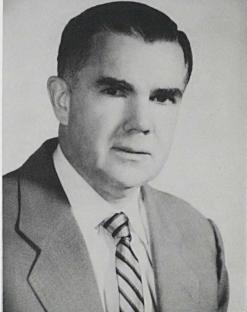
George P. Jacobs Engineering

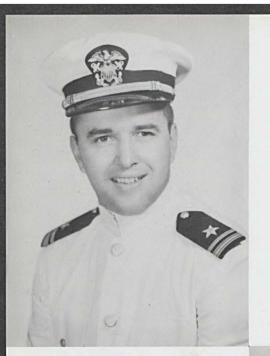


"Ah, tuck it away," and so we did. The bits of information we were taught by Mr. Jacobs were securely tucked away and everyone knew that when the "Horse" said something, it was not to be taken lightly. One of the old salts who got his knowledge by actually "doing," we were always eager to listen to his stories of the old "up and down fellows." We are all sure that those bits of information tucked away will be an asset to us all someday.

Charles S. L. Robinson Engineering

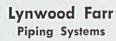
Mr. Robinson is, without a doubt, the most intelligent engineering instructor at the Academy. In Thermodynamics class and Nuclear Theory class it took quite an effort to come up to his level of conversation in order to understand that day's lesson. As most of us found out, there was no phase of engineering with which he was not familiar. Either he had been personally involved with that certain phase or, he had studied about it. We could never forget Mr. Robinson and his blue car with the seashells in the back.





Richard A. Pinnette Engineering

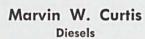
We can truthfully say that Mr. Pinnette started teaching with a "bang." It was his misfortune, on one of his first days as an instructor, to have a boiler flareback in the Steam Lab. Our class first became associated with him in Electricity class and then, after our junior cruise, again in Electricity class and also in Turbines class. That we knew our turbines so well in our senior class with Mr. Hanson, attests to the fact that Mr. Pinnette taught an excellent class in turbine fundamentals.





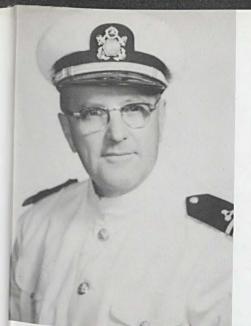
Being the officer in charge of the Sanitation Department, Mr. Farr could be found any place from head to stern, the former usually being the most likely place.

Thanks to Lenny and his head men, all our complaints were taken care of quickly and efficiently.



Mr. Curtis was the "diesel expert" at the Academy and in charge of all the Academy small boats and running gear. Mr. Curtis got his Q.M.E.D. Coast Guard license in '65 and that gave our class a lot more confidence. In the engine room it seemed that he was no more than a blur. He is running around the engine room too fast for anyone to get a good look at him.

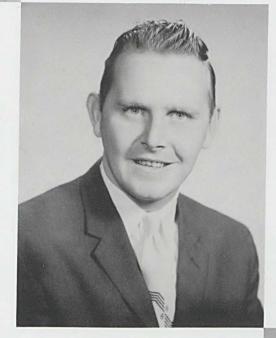




Walter T. Mayo Machine Shop

From our first encounter with Mr. Mayo's movies and lectures our freshman year to the maintenance our senior year, sick jokes as well as a wealth of knowledge in the machine shop came to us. He was always ready to explain a point or count the barrel graduation of a micrometer. He was the man we always respected (especially at reveille). Known for his form fitting hats, Bud contributed much to the practical aspect of our education at the Academy.

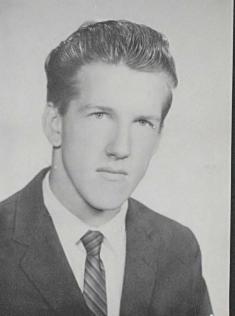
Edgar Bowden Ship Electrician



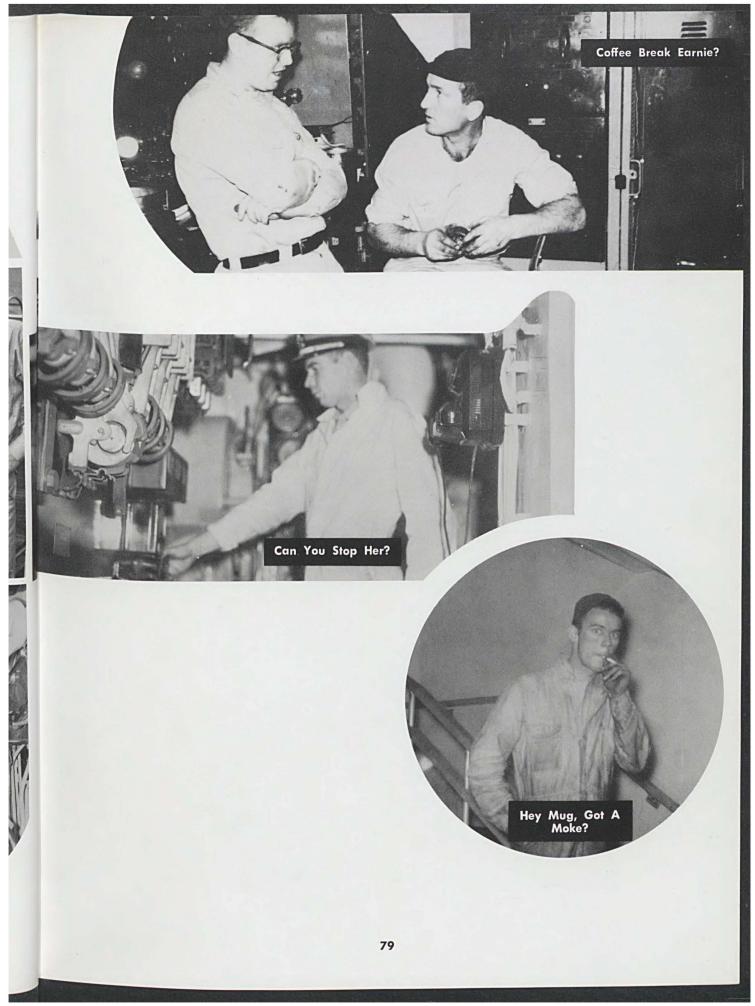
"Hey Edgar my fan is broken," or "Edgar they want you up on deck to fix the winches," was as common a phrase as taps or reveille. Edgar was the number one "fix it man" aboard the "State of Maine." With a few pieces of wire and some odd spare parts he could restore almost anything to working condition. Always ready with answers to our numerous questions, he helped clear up some of the mysteries that were exposed to us in electricity class.

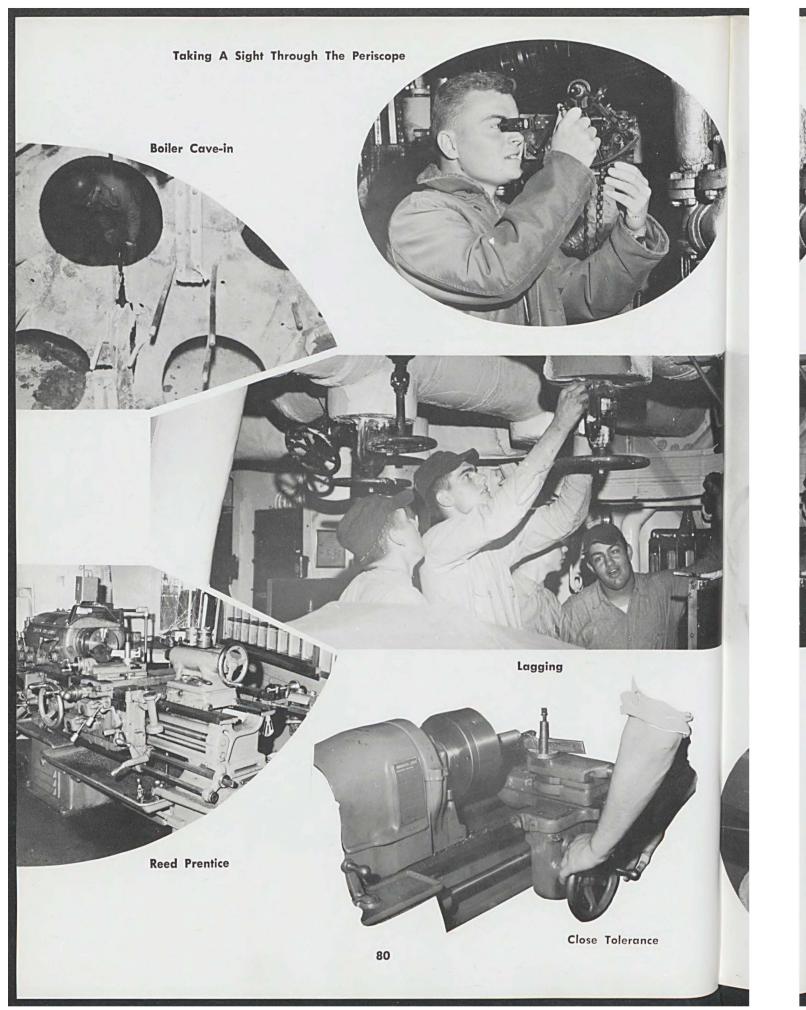


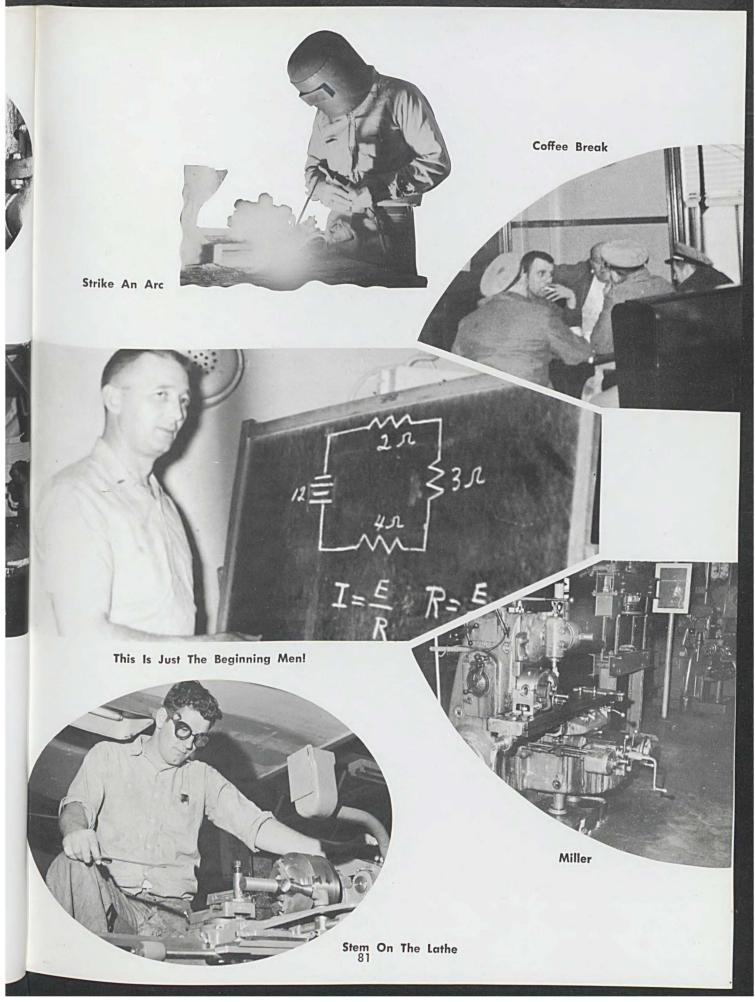
Dick Harmon, the assistant ships electrician, could be seen during working hours repairing some of the multitudes of electrical repair jobs that never seemed to decrease aboard the "State of Maine." Neither Dick nor any of us could forget all the electrical damage done in San Diego or the damage done from the stack fire that his department repaired during the cruise.

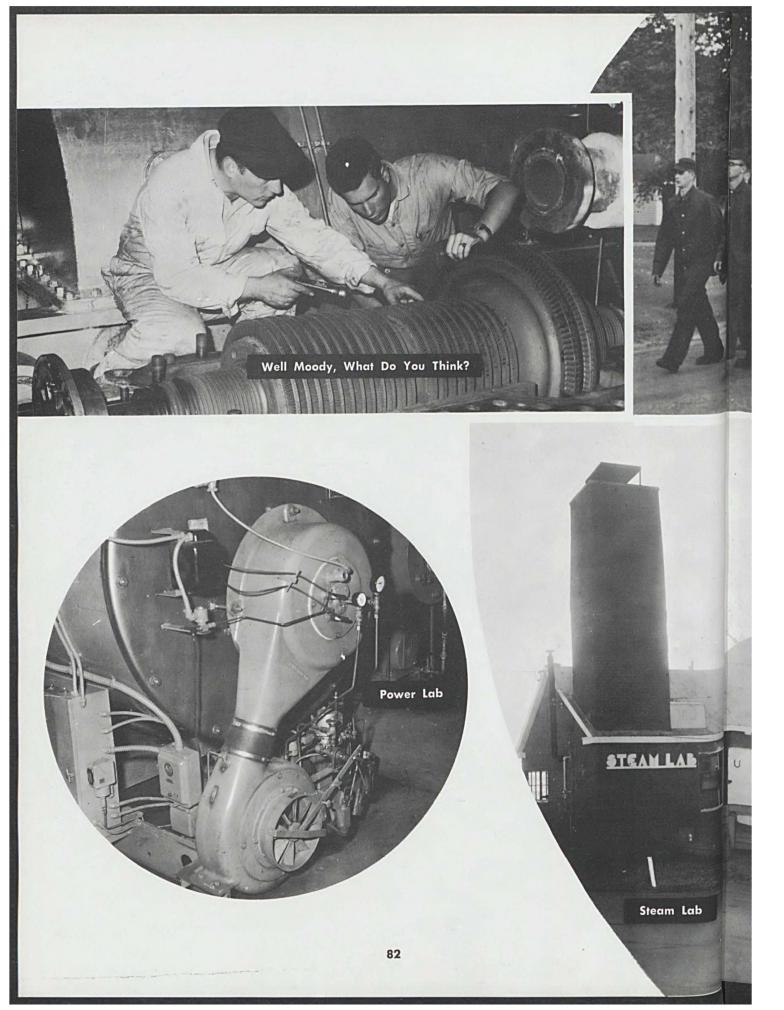


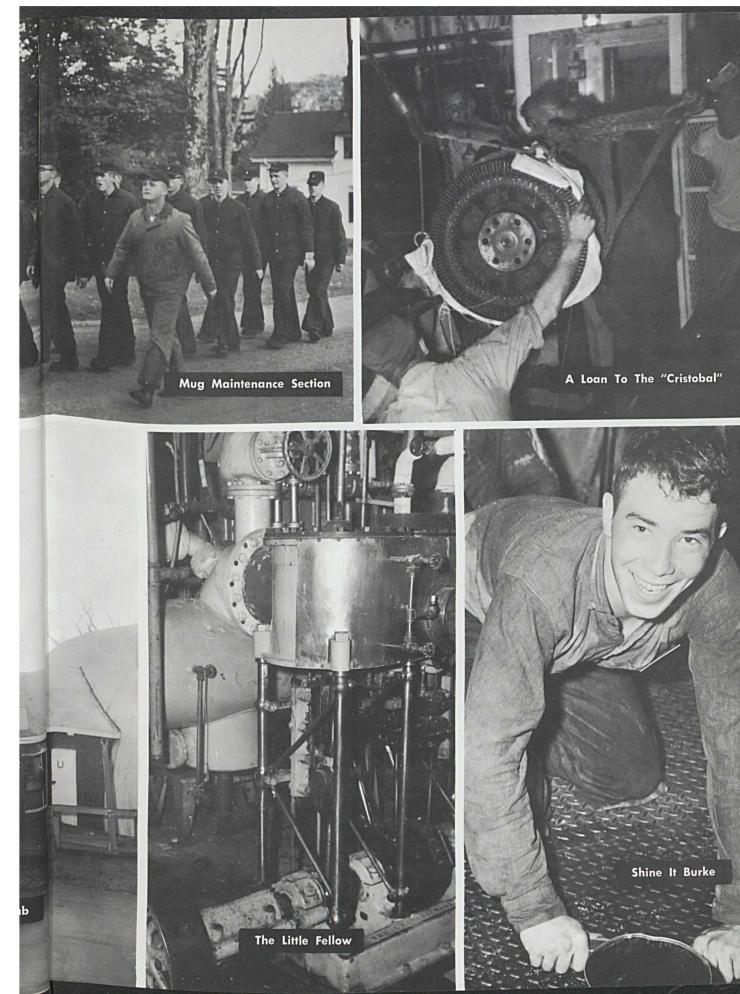






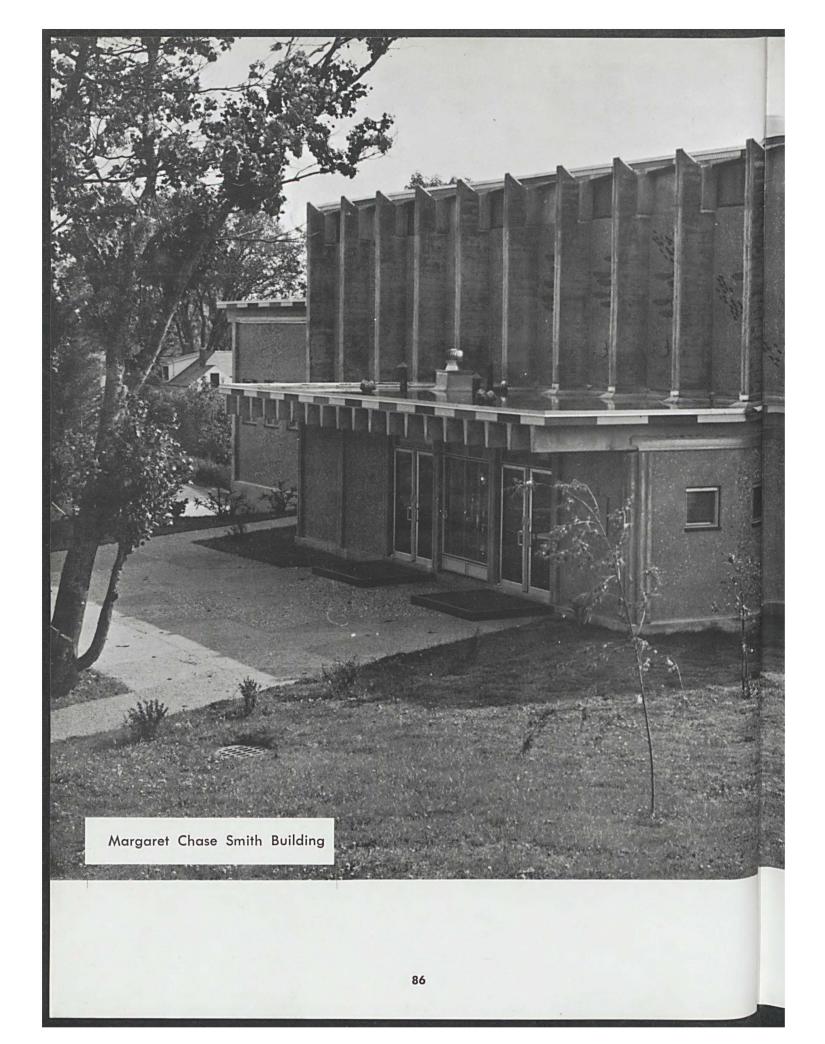


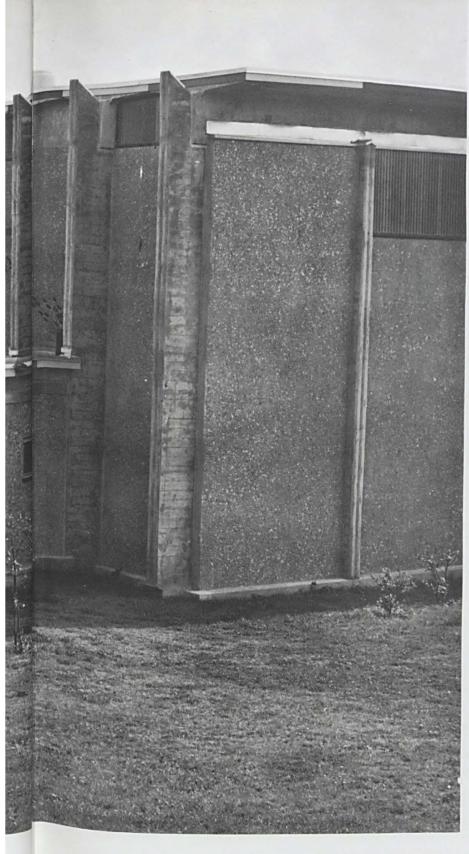












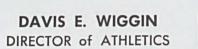
Department of

ATHLETICS

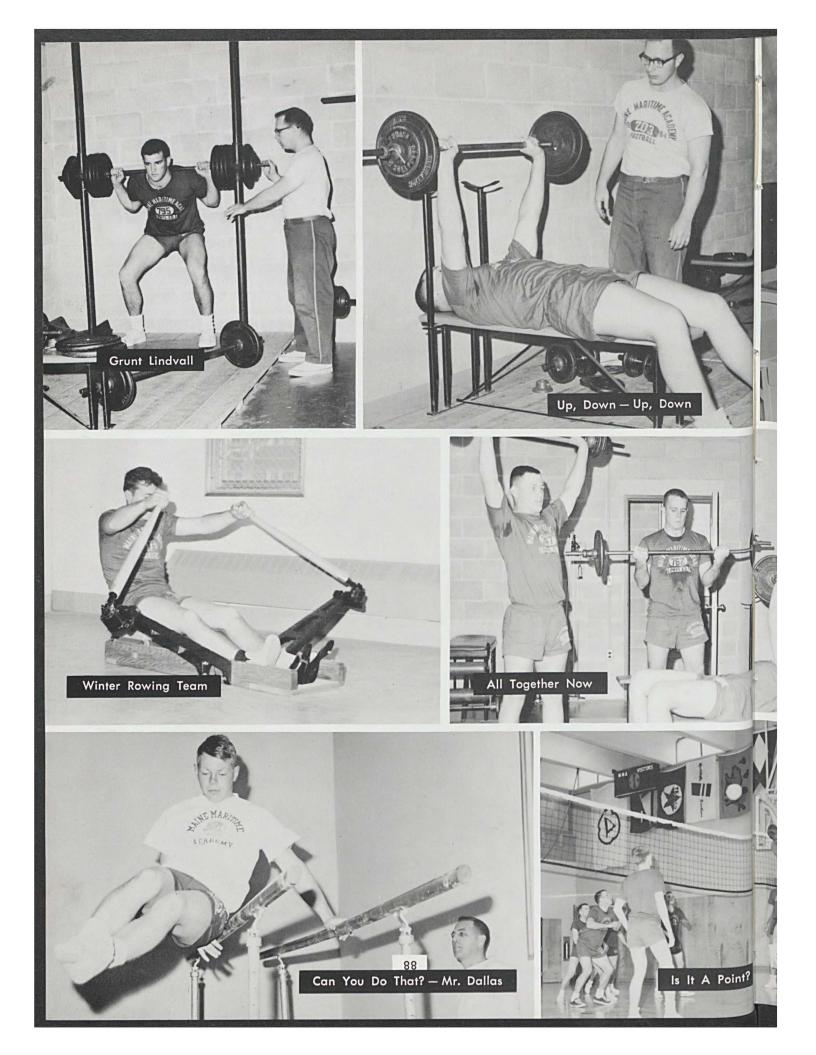
The department of Athletics and Physical Training aims to serve as a force in physical, mental and social improvement.

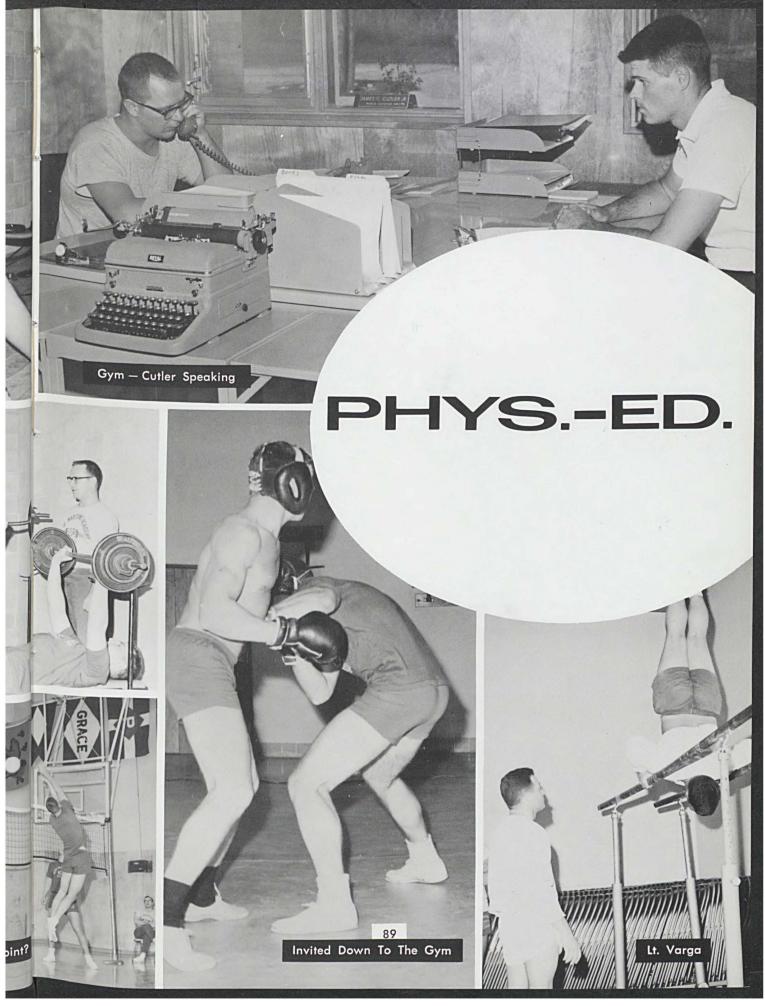
cial improvement.

The objectives are to develop physical fitness skills for recreation and habits and abilities that will encourage regular participation in physical exercise; also, to provide the opportunity for participation in team games and individual sports through intramural and intercollegiate competition.









MUG

Upon arrival, that fateful day,
I learned about life another way;
My head was bald, my chest out,
I still knew not what it was all about.

Gazing and staring while "hitting a brace" The glories of summer I tried to retrace; The work, the beach, the fun and all, My amusement now was a spot on the wall.

Now in the "Rec" deck we were to be found, In silence, deep silence, not looking around; When all of a sudden an ear piercing cry, An eagle-eyed rate, his temper raging high. "Get over here, meatball," he exclaimed aloud, "Are you any different from the rest of the crowd?"

Then up to chowline, a relaxing affair, We partook of our chow on three inches of chair; Our gaze was fixed, our movements were square, The food on the tray moving here and there.

"Napkin-time, gentlemen," a new cry to us all, Was fulfilled by waving the fluffy things tall; Anywhere at the table if one was not present, It was worn as a reminder, an experience not pleasant.

Then over to Lloyd's, and under the stair, We waited for khaki's and denims to wear; Our tempers were short, the feelings we shared, Were now acquiesced by a few corners squared.

Then heaped with goodies we ran on the double, Back over to Leavitt and into more trouble; We were issued a piece, not called a gun, Which was used for drill practice and not for fun.

YEAR

We marched in the direction of Agony Hill, Our rifles shouldered, lips and thoughts still; The sun beat down, our bodies covered with sweat, We knew not yet of the ordeal to be met.

At the base of the hill we were granted a treat, The boys smoked it up and rested their feet; Soon it was over and with our "pieces" raised high, We dashed up the hill with the blink of an eye.

At the top of the hill we thought we were done, But we marched into a field for a little more fun; Two columns were divided on opposite sides, And commands were issued followed by scratching of hides.

Then back we marched for some well deserved sleep, We showered, dressed, not uttering a peep; After a casual "good-nite" I took my place, Said a short prayer and slept at a brace.

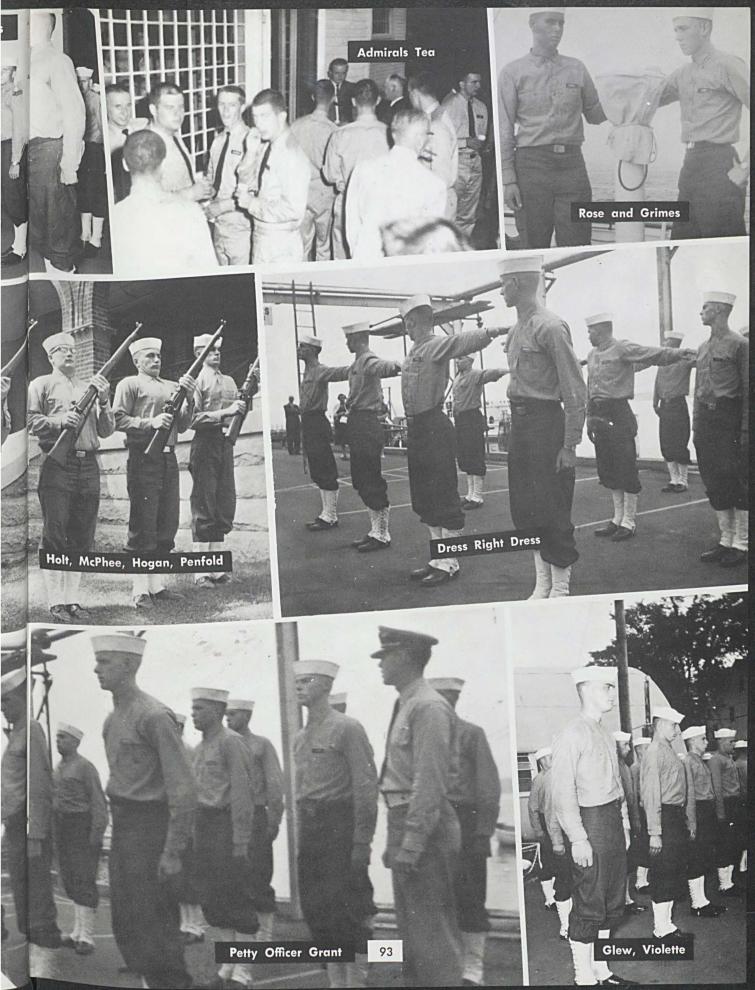
Not long after then and out of the blue, We mustered on B-deck at quarter past two; Back into the rack and asleep like a light, I knew this would be a very short nite.

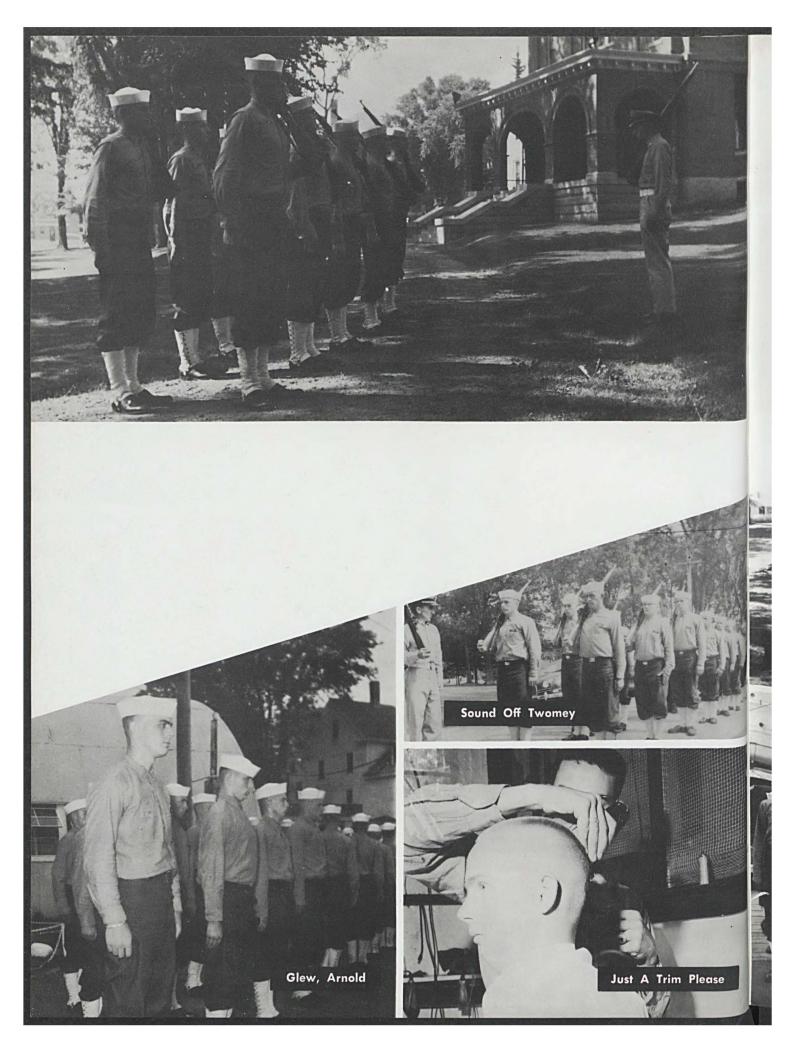
Today I remember my first day well, A day of everlasting and perpetual hell; But deep down inside, the memory still stand, As one of emotion and sincerity grand.

And in seeing the new mugs, scan saying all grace, "I know how it feels to be in your place;" And someday we'll look back and be able to say, I, too, can remember my first day.

L. W. Lindvall

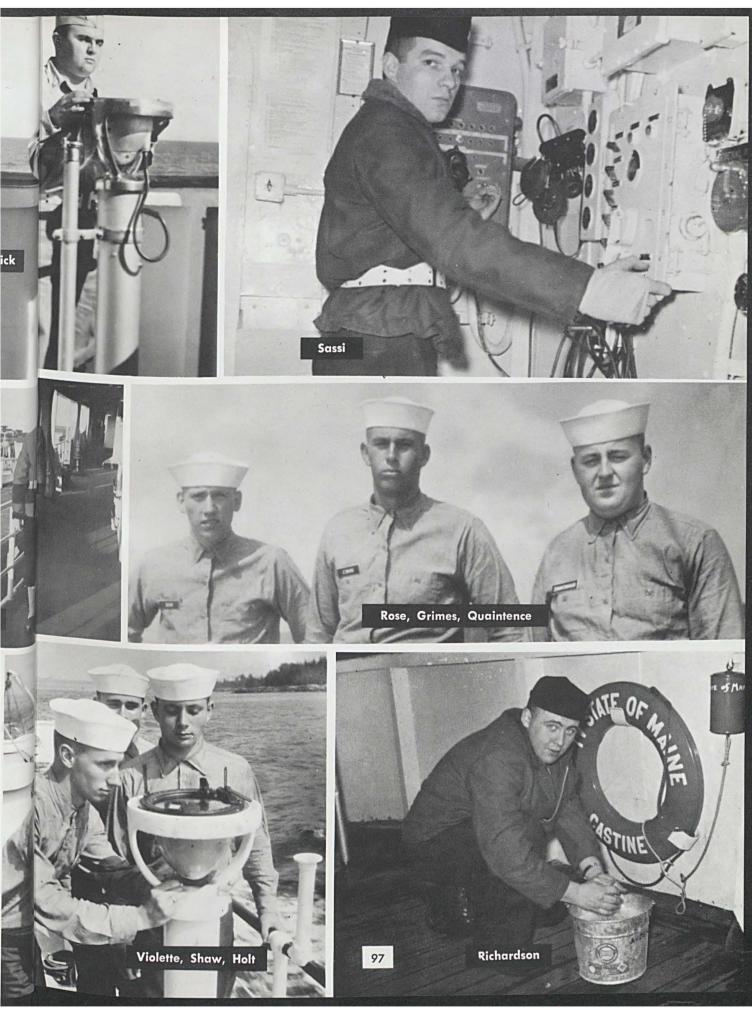




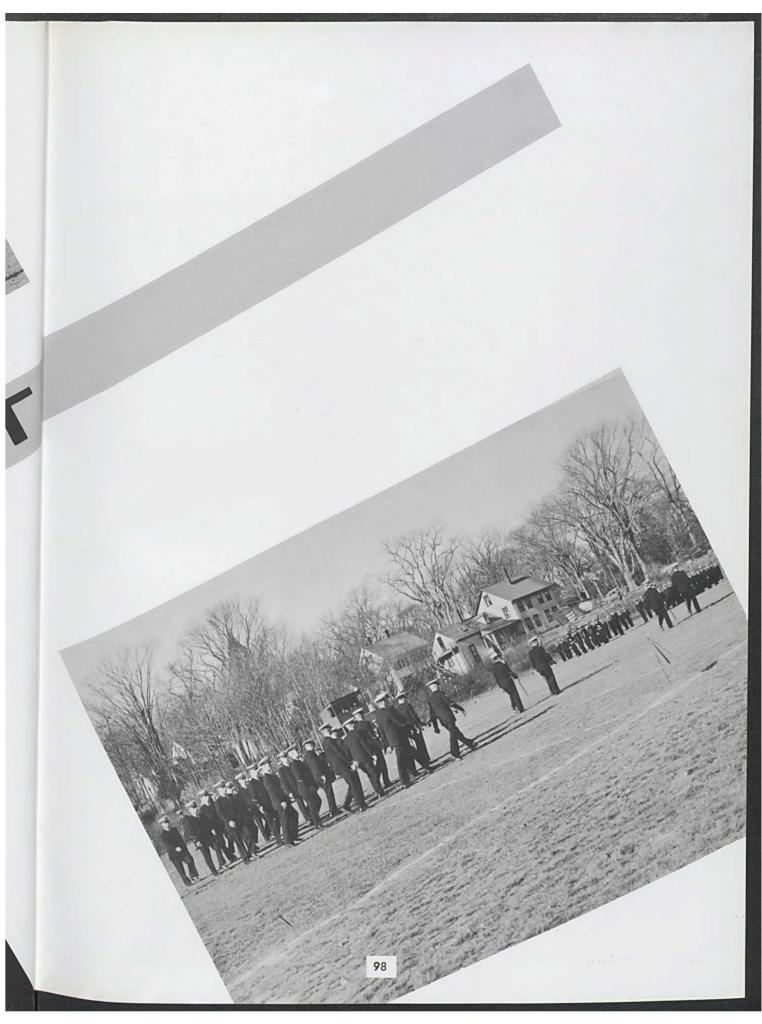












REGIMENT



BATTALION



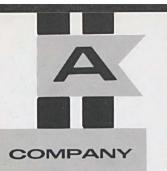
STAFF

FIRST BATTALION
Sassi — Commander
Lindvall — Guidon



Shore — Commander

Holmes - Guidon





Left to Right: Halden P.O., Arnold A-1 Platoon, Judd P.O., Thompson Company Commander, Boyce P.O., Linsky Guidon, Doore P.O.

1ST BATTALION:

Left to Right: Fillion P.O., Sprague A-1 Platoon, Milligan P.O., Vallee Company Commander, Metzger Guidon, Nye P.O., Grant B-2 Platoon, Haines P.O.



B

COMPAN'C



Left to Right: Moutsatsos P.O., McCorison C-1 Platoon, Searway P.O., Morrissey Company Commander, Kimpton Guidon, Shore P.O., McIver C-2 Platoon Leader, Peterson P.O.

C

COMPANY

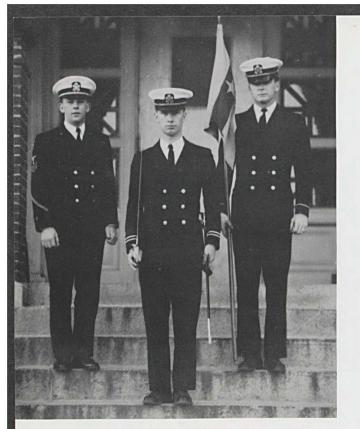
J2ND BATTALION

Left to Right: Weeks P.O., Noyes D-1 Platoon Leader, Arsenault Company Commander, Mari P.O., Glew Guidon, Lawler P.O., Wells Platoon Leader.



IN, COMPANY

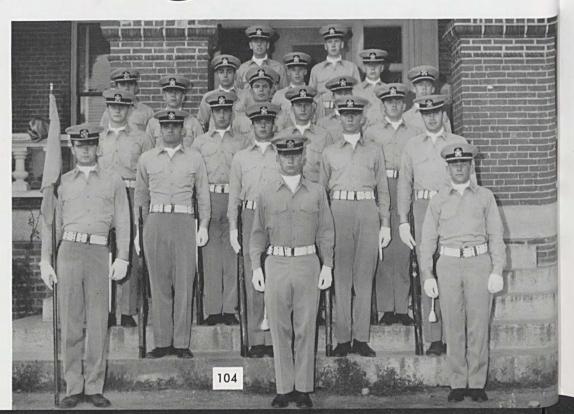




DRILL

Left to Right: Grimard Asst. Drillmaster, Shaw Drillmaster, Casey Guidon.

UPPER CLASS SQUAD





BAND

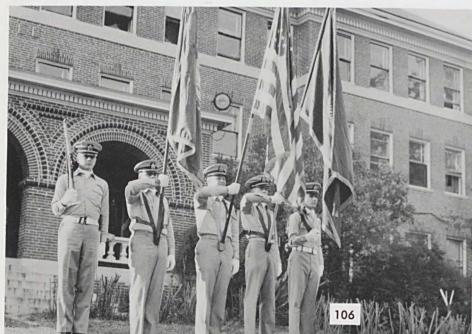
STAFF

Left to Right: Keefe Asst. Bandmaster, Borges Bandmaster, Driscoll Guidon.

MEMBERS

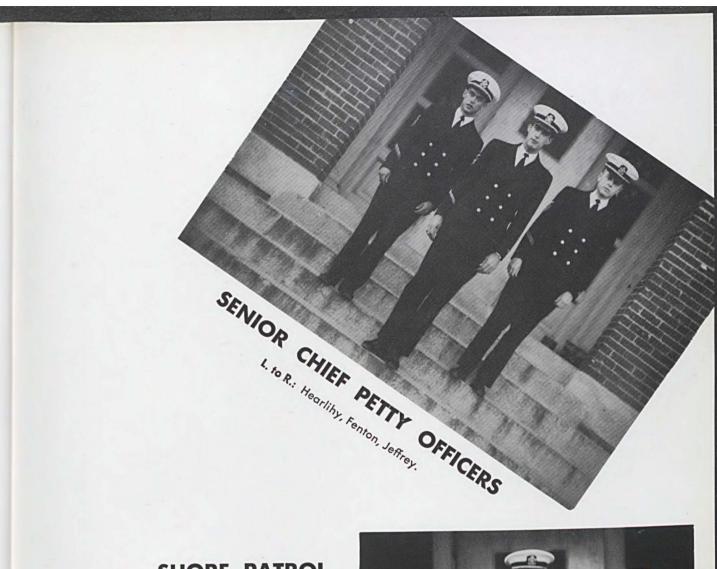






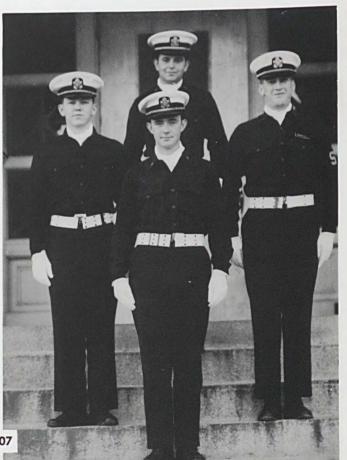
COLOR GUARD

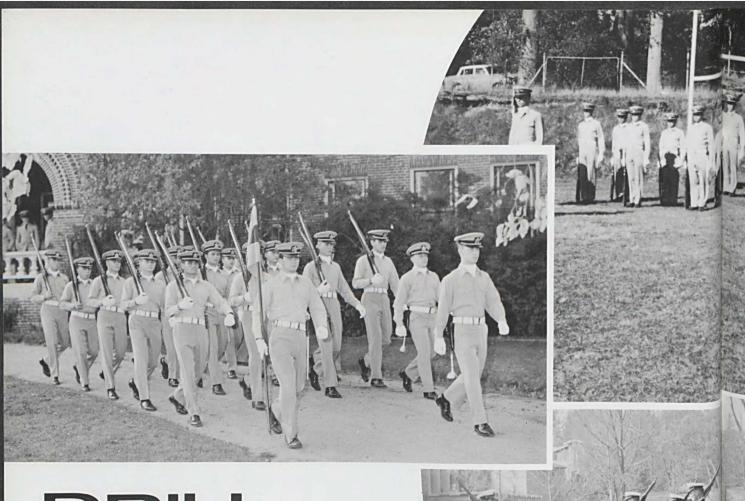
L. to R.: Connelly, Bernich, Rowe, Jameson, Thibadeau.



SHORE PATROL

L. to R.: Dillon, Hutchins, Eddy, Roach.







For the drill squad, this past season has proved to be the most successful in many years. From normal functions, as Friday afternoon Regimental Formations, to such important events as the Kings Point game, the squad proved its excellence in precision drill.

The squad could be found each year at such annual events as Memorial Day parades in Castine and Bucksport, the Maine Broiler Festival, and Veterans Day parades in Bangor. In addition, what would have been an M.M.A. home football game, especially Homecoming, without a halftime drill exhibition by the squad?

This year has been a fruitful one for the squad, especially for senior members Bob Bickford, Howard Casey, Ron Penfold, Doug Whitney and Drill Master Wayne Shaw.

Beginning with the combined Fourth of July and
Sesquicentennial celebration at Newport, the drill
squad put on a fine show in a rainstorm and brought
back to the Academy a trophy as the best marching
unit. Following summer leave the boys worked
mornings and afternoons to prepare for the Kings
Point game in New York—a game which will go down
in M.M.A. history as a complete victory, both on the
field and off the field. The drill squad put on a 108

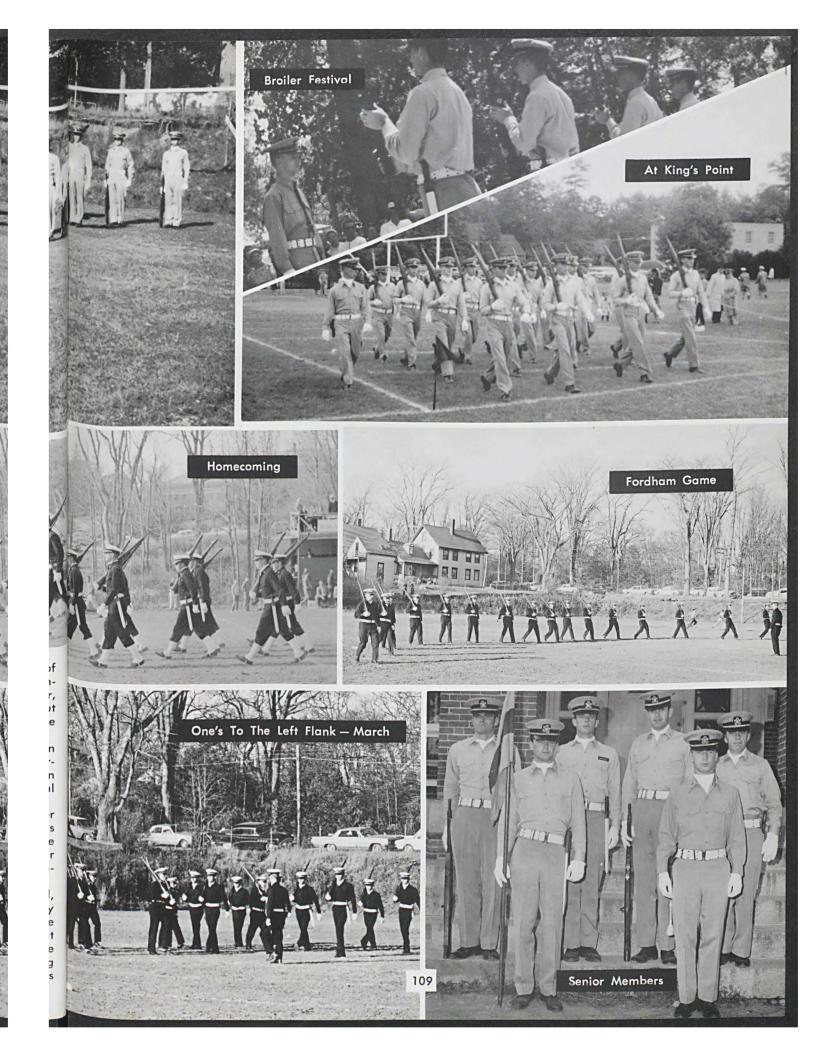
By leaving the
who had all k
a group, we know to
a shining tribute to
he will make the
rewarded by goin
at many importan

half-time exhibition which was, in the opinion of many present, the finest in many years. The members of the squad were quite disappointed however, when Kings Point failed to send their drill team out on the field. Maybe they didn't feel that they were qualified to march against a really good squad.

Portland fans had a chance to witness the boys in action when they presented their routine at the Norwich University game at Portland Stadium. Again the squad was well received by a crowd of several thousand.

This same autumn, the drill squad won another first place trophy, this time in Bangor where the boys received one of only two standing ovations at the reviewing stand during the course of a three hour parade. This was the last thrill for the senior members who had all been with the squad four years.

By leaving the drill squad to 2/c Larry Grimard, who has been working hard with the Junior Varsity group, we know that the squad will continue to be a shining tribute to M.M.A. We sincerely hope that he will make the squad a sharper unit and will be rewarded by going to bigger places and appearing at many important functions—The New York World's Fair, for instance.





BAND

Senior year's band stood 44 strong under the ever watchful eye of Dick Borges, our bandmaster. The ranks were bolstered greatly by the freshmen who held the majority of class membership. With its large number that year, the band easily switched from marching four abreast to five abreast depending upon the situation. Before the underclass was in, as at 1964's Broiler Festival, they hardly marched at all. With Dick directing them they put on two concerts that Saturday before going on summer leave. After arriving back at school they brought together a small unit to march in the Bucksport Labor Day Parade. It was at this time that they decided to get Willy Hamilton drumsticks which he could tie around his neck with a string.

Their next engagement was the Newport Centennial Parade where the Guidon, Denny Driscoll was seen arriving in a 1963 Thunderbird after a hard day's night.

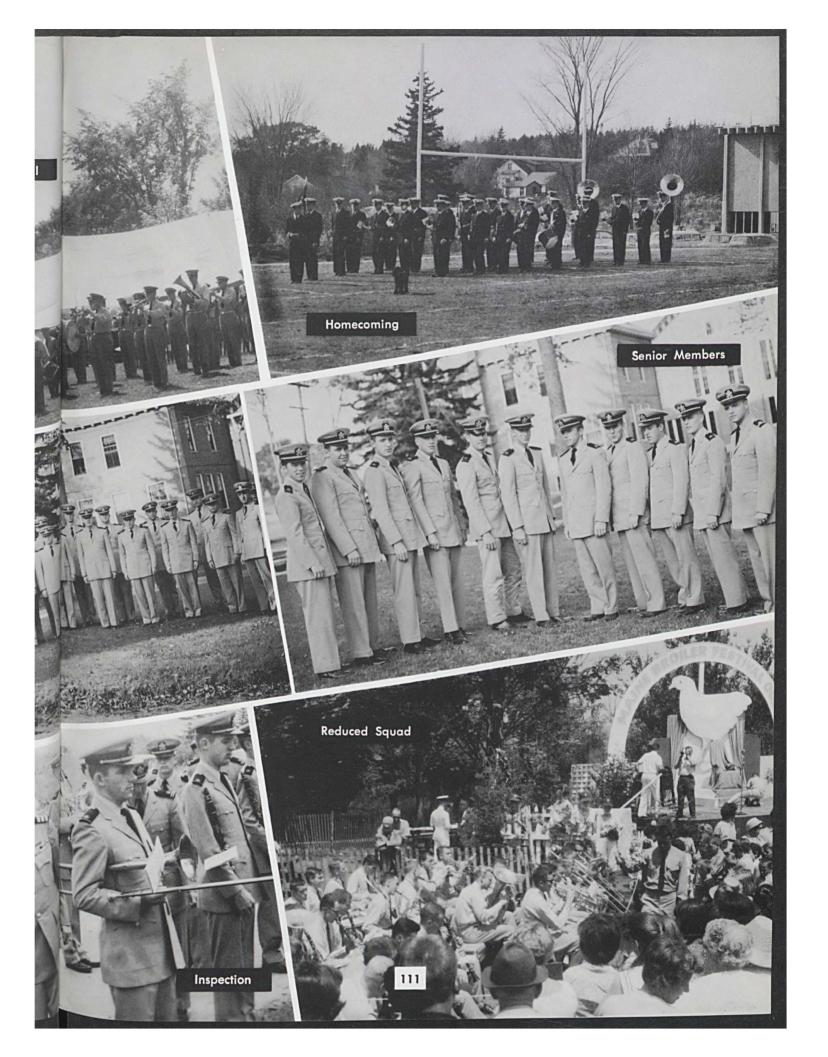
Toward the end of September the band was asked to march in the Fireman's Annual at Bangor. This parade, (with fifty marching units), was to be the largest the state had ever seen. After marching and playing through the parade's three mile course, they passed the reviewing stand with plenty of spirit and sound. Enough for them to receive honors as one of the top units in the parade.

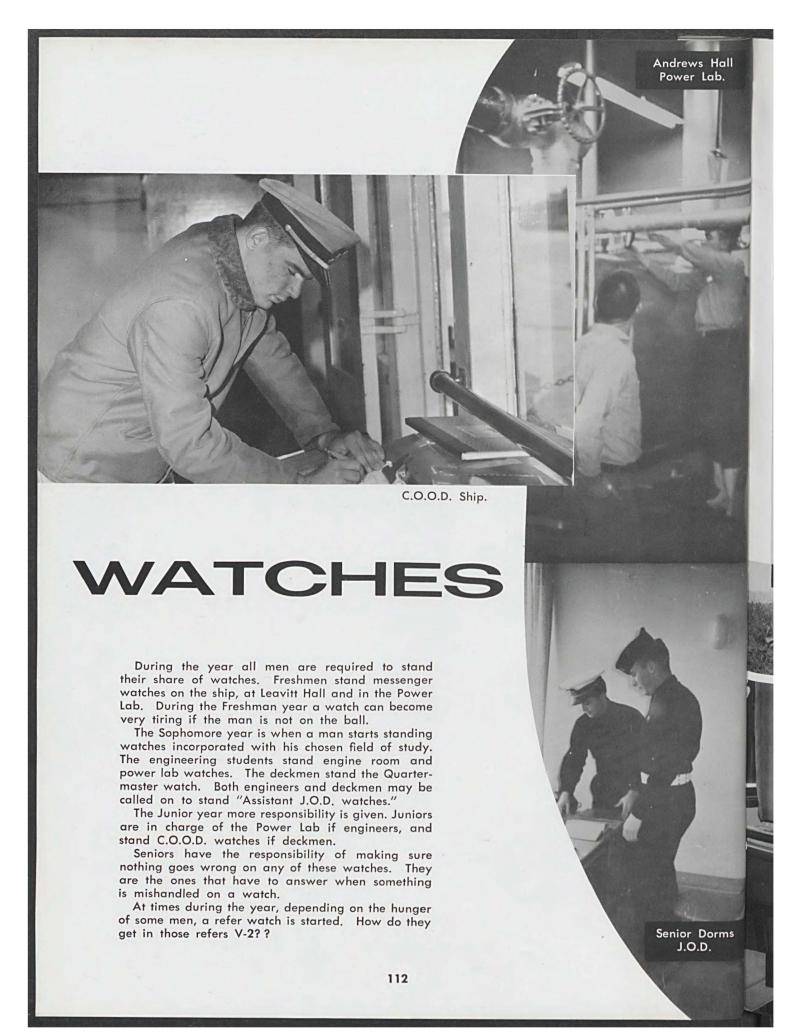
Another surprise was in store for them. They discovered that their services were requested at Leavitt Hall's morning inspection. Because of the insistent and urging comments of the seniors, they accepted this gracious proposal. This was the first time in several years that this practice had been adopted.

The last of their out of town functions was Armistice Day when, once again, they marched in Bangor. It was discovered that if sweatshirts, sweaters, and longies were worn, under Blues at such functions, the band was at least able to keep moving. However, this didn't seem to stop their instruments from jamming or freezing up. The only thing that seemed to help was bolstering their spirits with

On the last three cruises those present of the band were on the sundeck, serenading the locals as we entered and left port. On occasion a country's national anthem was played as we docked. Unfortunately, some of the people didn't recognize their anthem. Maybe it was because they were not playing loud enough? 110



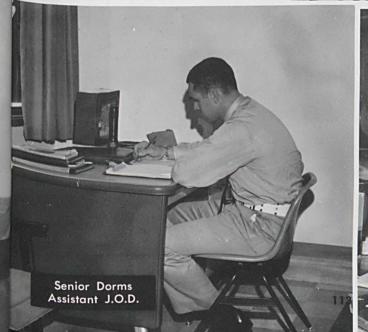




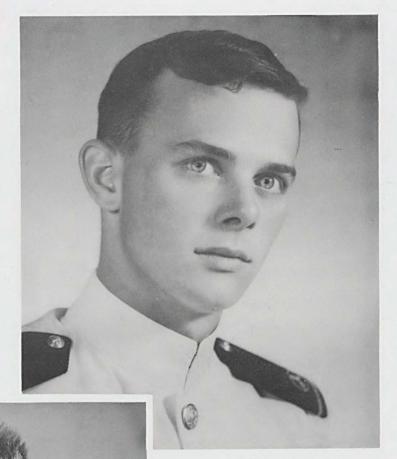








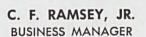




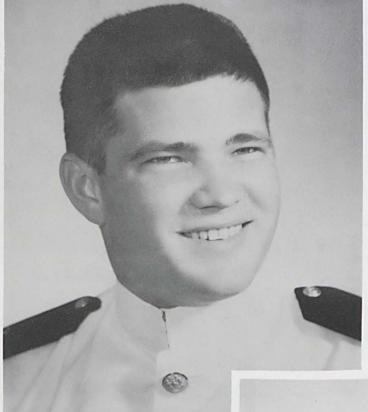
D. J. WHITNEY
EDITOR



Since the first copy of "Tricks End" was printed, the size and composition of the book has been altered materially. In this book, we believe, we have fulfilled to the best of our ability the purpose of furnishing the members of the graduating class with the traditional memento of their years at the Academy.







R. SOMERVILLE ASSISTANT EDITOR

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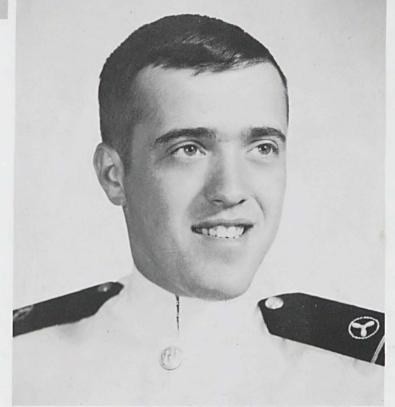
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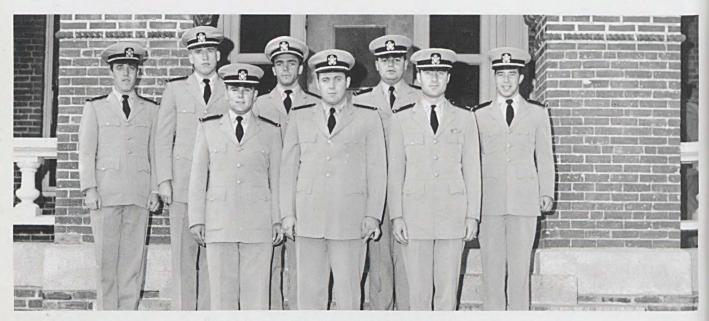
We, the staff, present to you the 1965 "Tricks End." We do so in the hope that you, the graduate, will forever cherish the memories which are herein recorded. We have tried to record as many of our experiences as possible with the hope that in the years to come you will open this book and recall your days at M.M.A. with pleasure. If, when reading the book, you say, "I remember that," we will be rewarded fully.



W. A. HAMILTON SPORTS EDITOR

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THE HELM



Front Row, L. to R.: Rawson, Richardson, Kerney. Second Row: Hamilton, Rose, Struck, Berwick, Burke.

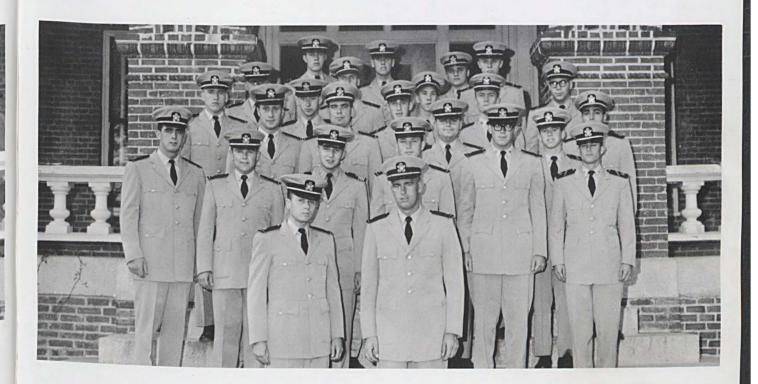
Our student publication, **The Helm**, is published by and for the Midshipmen of the Maine Maritime Academy. This, however, does not limit the scope or circulation of the paper. Each month more than 1,500 issues of **The Helm** reach parents, faculty members, alumni, students, shipping companies, dignitaries, and even the White House. It presents current events, school activities, humor, maritime affairs, and the thoughts and ideas of the Midshipmen at this Academy.

Needless to say, it takes quite a bit of ability, time, and hard work to prepare a paper of this caliber monthly. Much of the credit must go to the Editor-in-Chief, Normand F. Rawson and his assistant, Frank W. Richardson, for it is these two people who had the responsibility on their shoulders, who did the worrying about meeting deadlines, and who eventually burned the midnight oil while writing most of the articles themselves.

The sports editors, Willy Hamilton and Stan Arnold did a fine job following the teams wherever they went, and covering all the various Academy sports events. Not to be outdone, feature editors Jay Kerney and Ernie Rose were forever on the tracks of some big scoop. Searching for the story that puts news in our newspaper is not always as easy as it seems, particularly with the Academy "grape vine" as it is. The circulation department and business affairs were very capably handled by Mike Ball and Trigger Burke.

This year **The Helm** instituted some new and radical changes. At last we saw editorials that put in no uncertain terms the Middie's point of view on everything from school spirit and sports conferences to night chow for watch standers. **The Helm** sponsored pep rallies before all the big games under the auspices of **The Helm** sports department. Being a member of **The Helm** staff demands much, and offers little but hard work, and a sense of accomplishment. We shall always remember those on **The Helm** staff as having the will to do and the soul to dare.

We again wish sincerely to thank Capt. Kennaday and Lt. Jordan for their long hours of patience and help. Without their cheerful support The Helm would not have been published.

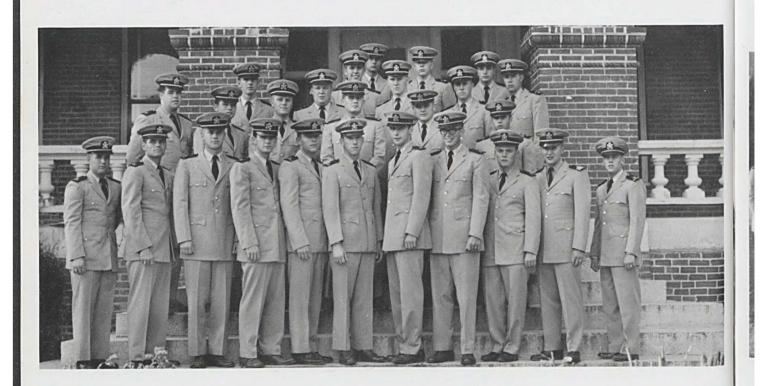


The Yacht Club has been very active during the past season. Starting in the spring, club members began the annual overhaul and repair of the 35' sloop "Diana" and the 38' cutter "Clio." Being fiberglass, the three Gannet class dinghies did not need much work. But much time and many weekends were given up by members of the club to ready the fleet for the summer sailing season.

Some of the races entered by the club are: Monhegan Race, the Retired Skippers Race, and the North Haven Ocean Race. When the Marblehead to Halifax race comes up this summer "Clio" and "Diana" will be entered, as they have in the past years. The dinghies were sailed throughout the season by Midshipmen with sailing experience. At the end of the season an intramural competition was established by Capt. Kennaday one of our most ardent supporters. The Gannets were also sailed in intercollegiate races held at Colby. Needless to say MMA came out on top.

After the season ended, a banquet was held at the Manor where awards were given and plans for the future were formulated. The club is an actively growing organization and the future looks bright.

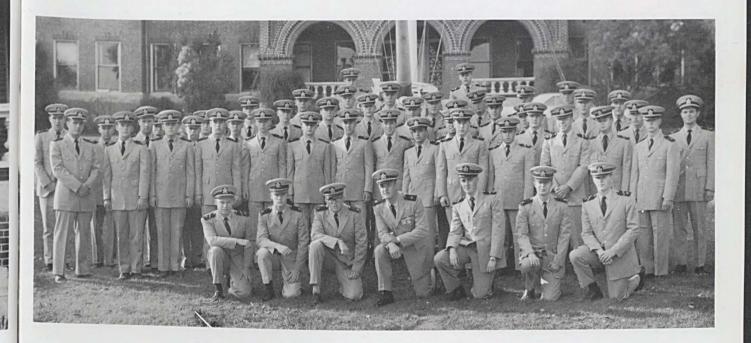
PROP CLUB



The primary purpose of the student port is to develop an appreciation of the importance of the American Merchant Marine by the students who, in a few years, will be taking their places in the business world. All members, upon graduation, may become members of a regular port without payment of initiation fee. The student officers are elected by the general membership. Those elected for office in 1964-1965 were: President, Lawrence Beal 1/c; Vice-President, Ronald Vallee 1/c; Secretary, Howard Casey 1/c; and Treasurer, Bion Lowell, Jr. 1/c. The present club advisor is Lt. Howard C. Jordan.

The Propeller Club puts on the annual Homecoming dance, which is one of the major social functions at the Academy. On the training cruises, the club works with the aid of the regular ports, to sponsor many dances and parties for the Midshipmen. The club also sends representatives to the National convention and, to the Portland Club's annual dinner.

RIFLE CLUB



Our senior year the Rifle Team started with a different and better footing than years previous. Membership was higher than years passed and members were very interested in the club; therefore things were moving in the right direction for a more active and competitive club. The result of the election was: Cal Lechmen — President, Fred Jensen — Treasurer, Barry Widegren — Secretary, Joe Shepard — Range Officer. Dues were set and a weekly meeting scheduled under the guidance of Lt. Snow and the faculty advisor. Plans were drawn up for two Rifle and Pistol ranges; one, an outdoor range for large bore Rifle and Pistol, and the other, an indoor range for small bore Rifle and Pistol complete with adequate equipment for cleaning and repairing of the clubs M-1's.

SAFETY COMMITTEE



The Safety Council has been organized to establish and maintain rules and regulations of safety both on and off Academy grounds, while also checking on and advising on upkeep of various safety equipment and safety features.

The Council, headed by Captain James D. Sprague, is comprised of both administration members and Midshipmen. From the administration we have, in addition to the Chief, Lt. Cdr. Lyle, Lt. Robins and Lt (jg.) Mayo. Representing the Midshipmen we have 1/c Don Quaintance, 1/c Farnsworth, 2/c David Hallden, 2/c Peter Boyce, 3/c Larry Harris and 3/c Jeff Ling.

Many of the accomplishments of the council are little known, but benefit all hands. A few of the more obvious accomplishments achieved this past year are the street lights lining the walk between the senior dorms and Leavitt Hall, replacement of inadequate fire lines in Leavitt Hall and the new window and fire escape ladder from the upper classroom of the machine shop.

WELFARE AND RECREATION



Seated, I. to r.: Grimard, Rawson. Standing: Desilets, Raymond.

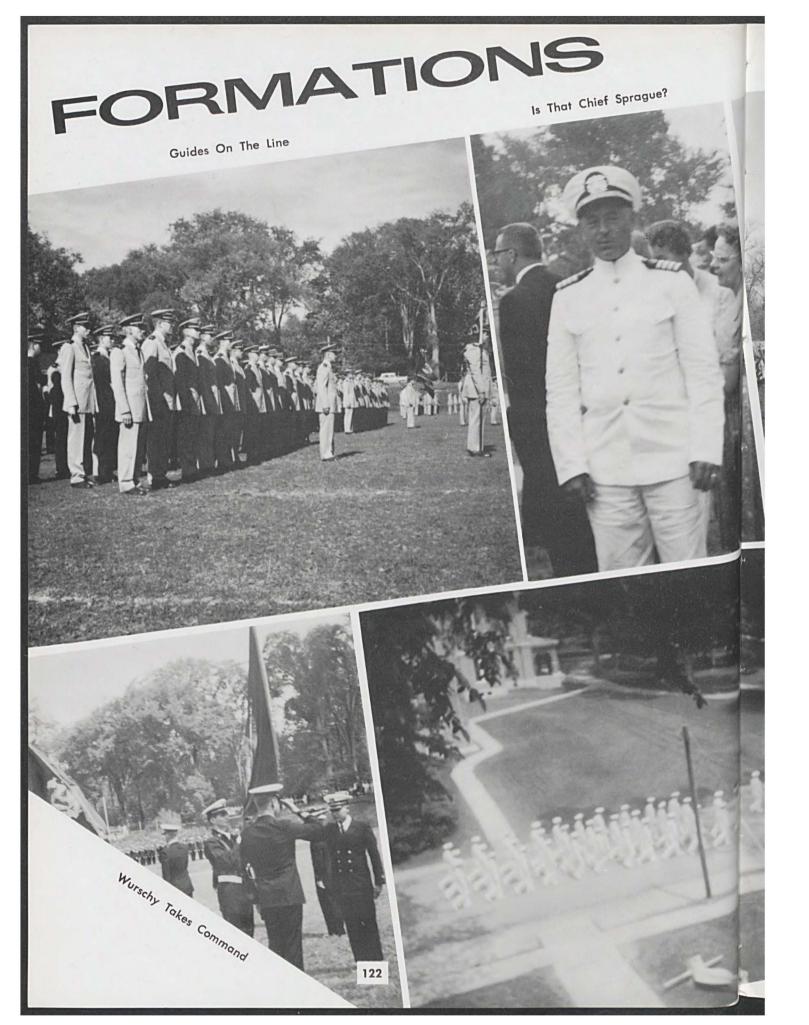
The Welfare and Recreation Committee, or Student Fund, is made up of five members and a faculty advisor. Two seniors, two juniors and the head barber make up the committee, while Mr. McReel is faculty advisor.

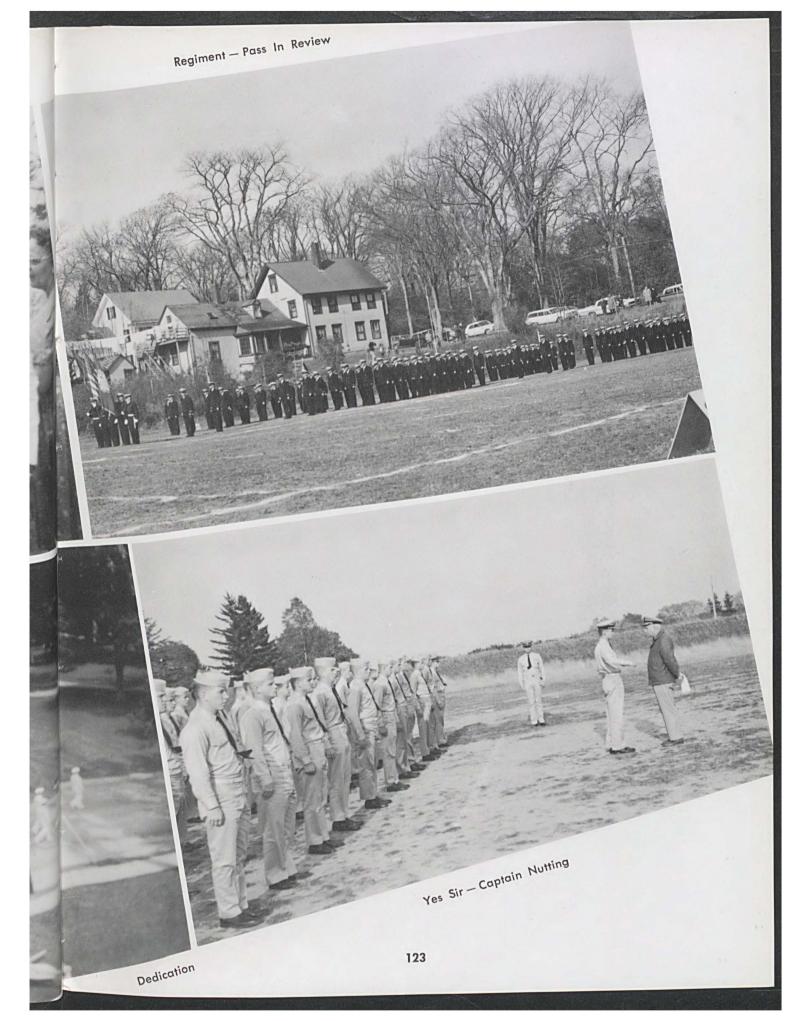
The purpose of the committee is to provide for the betterment of the Regiment. It accomplishes this in two ways, first, by giving financial aid to Academy functions and by providing services to the Midshipmen.

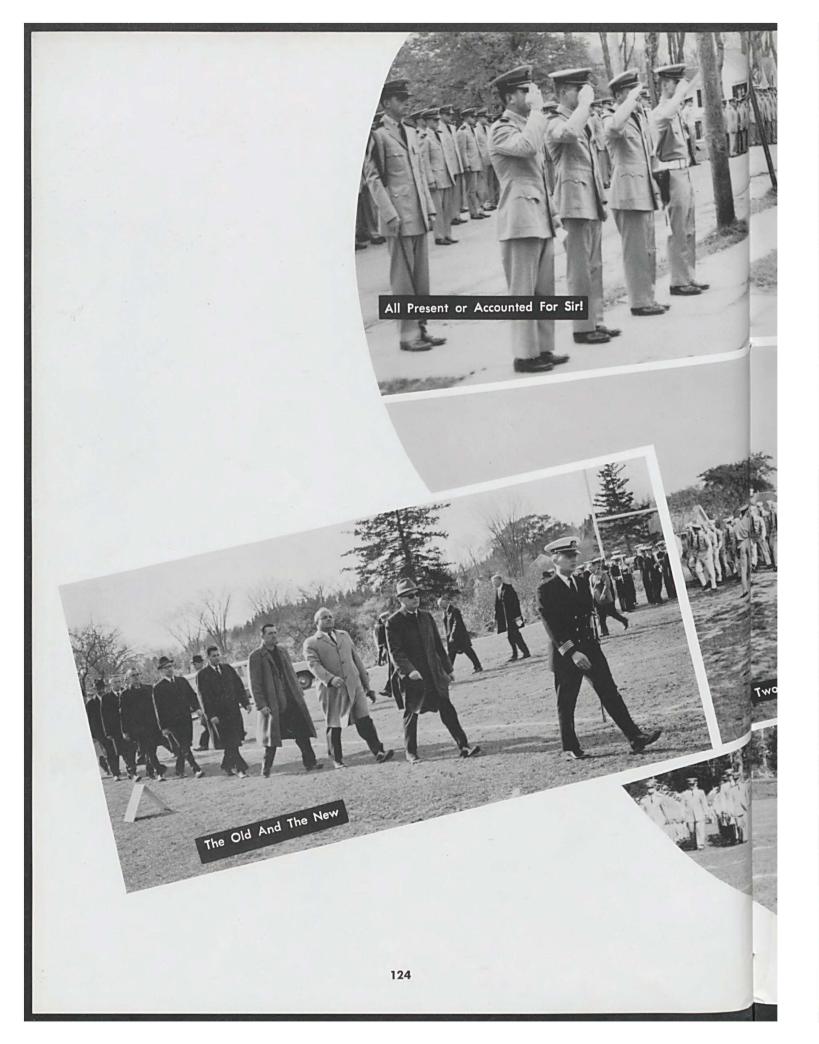
Probably the most obvious service provided is the maintaining of the coke, candy and cigarette machines throughout the Academy. Also this year coffee has been available nightly to all men on board the ship.

As mentioned before the fund contributes to the Regiment in various ways. Each year about \$500 is given toward Graduation. The TV's at Leavitt, the New Dorms, and the Ship, have been purchased and maintained by the fund as has been the record player on board the ship. Often the fund has contributed toward bus trips and tours as in Baltimore, and sending the band and drill squad to Kings Point. In addition the fund has aided various dances, sponsored movies and maintained the pool tables.

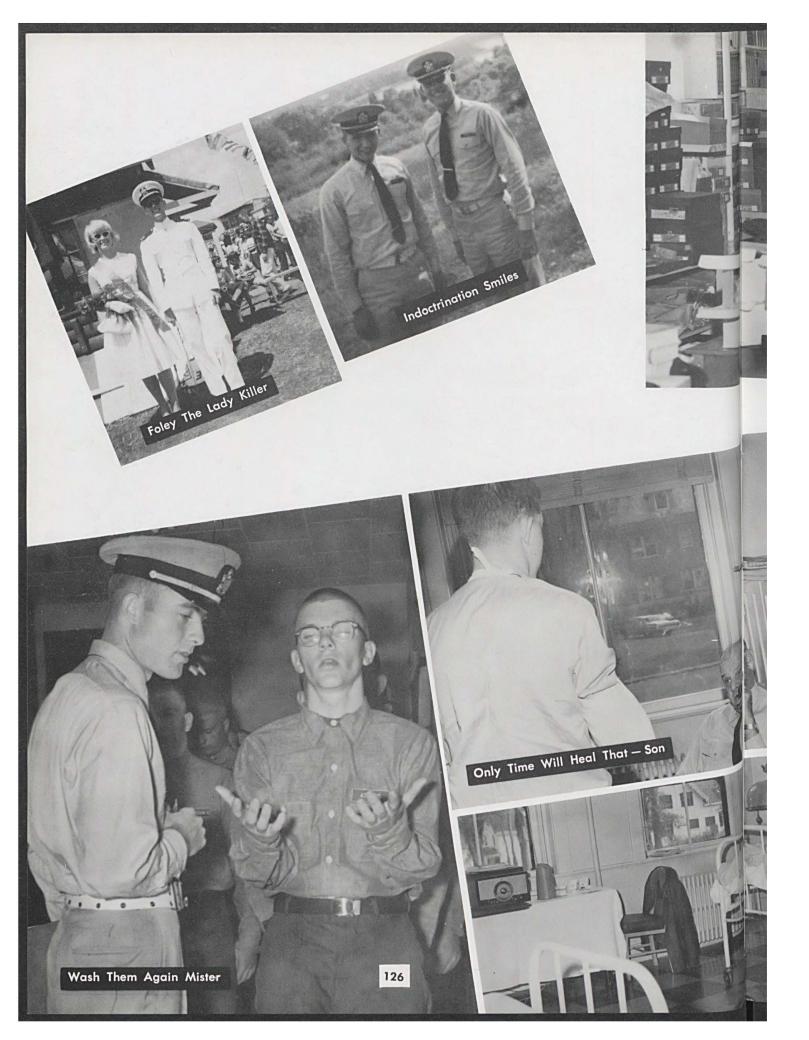
The Welfare and Recreation Committee, obtains its money in several ways. First, the profits which are realized from the vending machines are put into the fund, as are the profits from the Ships Store on the cruise. Also contributing to the fund are the school barbers.

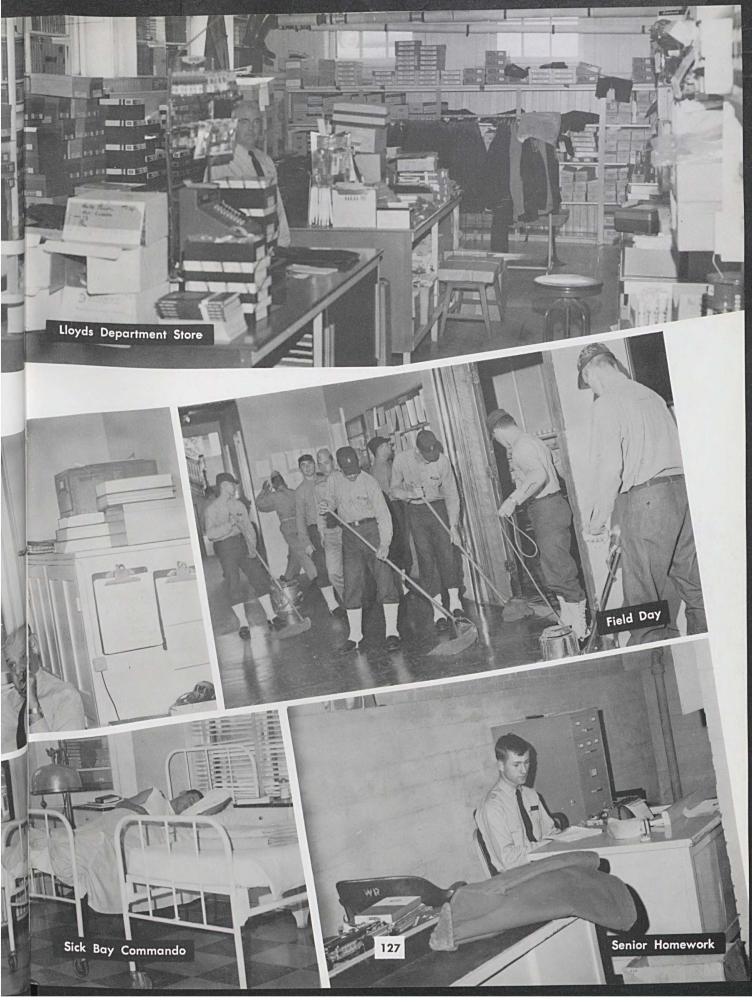












CLASS

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Senior Class Officers, L. to R.: Lowell, Gaudreau, Arsenalt.



Junior Class Officers, L. to R.: DeMaree, Nordeng, Sullivan.



Sophomore Class Officers, L. to R.: Tasker, Condon, Mazzacane.

ANNUAL TRAINING CRUISE

Each winter the SS STATE OF MAINE hauls up anchor and departs her home port, Castine, on her annual training cruise. Operated and maintained by the Midshipmen of the Academy, the training vessel is a vital link in the practical education that the Midshipmen receive while attending school. It is here on these cruises that the Middie learns of life at sea, of the field, deck or engine, which will be his career upon graduation, and of foreign people, places, and things.

During the past four years the SS STATE OF MAINE has traveled over 40,000 miles, has crossed the Equator and entered King Neptune's court, traversed the canal connecting the Atlantic and Pacific, and visited numerous ports of call in South America, North America, the Caribbean Islands, and Europe. Although not all of these cruises have been on the same vessel, the end result, navigational and engineering training, has always been achieved. Remembrances of these eventful cruises will not easily be forgotten by the Midshipmen. Good luck to them in their future careers at sea.

VACATIONS

Baltimore, Maryland, was the scene of drydocking at the Maryland Shipbuilding and Drydock Company facilities during our freshman and sophomore cruises. Baltimore was always considered a working port and indeed it was for whether the ship was on the blocks or just tied up along the pier, maintenance was the general order of the day. For deckmen it ment chipping down the areas that received little attention in Castine, the passing of lifeboat inspections and preparing for sea. To engineers it meant the yearly job of pulling the tailshaft, checking clearances, repairing machinery that was too heavy to repair in Castine, and in general, preparing the engine room for sea. However Baltimore was not all work, for during the week many tours were given, covering the shipyard machine shops, the Sparrows Point shipbuilding yard, Washington, D.C., and of course, visits to different types of ships in the yard, to check out different engine rooms, bridges and ship construction. After 1630, the liberty party would muster and, the day's work being behind them, thoughts of Washington and Baltimore were foremost.

Washington held the hearts of many Middies for its classic secretaries working in the various government agencies, memorable night spots such as the Speakeasy, and the idea of visiting the Capitol and seeing all the sights. Baltimore offered famous old East Baltimore street, the late bus ride back to the shipyard, and Goucher College, which held a dance

With the week near an end and work rapidly going ahead of schedule we left Baltimore, the cold and snow, and headed for the sunny warm island of Bermuda only 650 miles away.



Work Gang



Naval Academy



What's Up There Lindvall



rs o-

Yard Birds



Future Senators



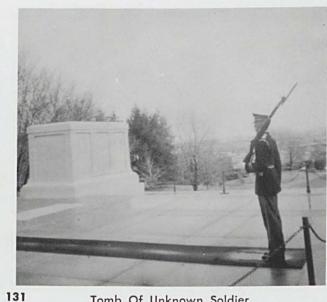
White House



Capitol



Is That A Fire Extinguisher?



Tomb Of Unknown Soldier

Six sea days out of Hamilton, Bermuda, we found ourselves picking up the pilot and docking along side of the beautiful new dock at Bridgetown. Although we were some distance from the heart of the city it was soon learned that a package of ship's store cigarettes would buy your transportation all over the island. Those who didn't make the liberty party were entertained on the deck by a real live steel band.

Again perfume and other duty free goods were exceptional buys. Sea water in the low seventies lured many Midshipmen for a swim and although old rival Massachusetts Maritime had been there a week earlier, the town itself was still to witness new experiences. This was also the first time we put on tropical whites and found out just how short a time it took to get them dirty.

BRRBRDOS Our public relations officer arranged a unique four-hour, non-stop, unguided, tour of the island and its sugar cane fields in a fast moving bus. Places like the "Dixie" and "'The New Yorker" became landmarks to us overnight. One evening the American Consul gave a reception for Midshipmen but of course few freshmen got to button up the dress white blouses and dance the night away to a local string quartet.

Bridgetown and its docking facilities offered wonderful opportunities to paint the ship's hull and lifeboats, and not one second was wasted while there was daylight.

Bunkering during our extra day's stay prepared us for the long journey to Bahia and the great event of crossing the 00 00.0' latitude mark, the equator.



From The Dixie



Trafalgar Square 132



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Fill 'Er Up Please



Across The River



The Quiet Part Of Barbados



Why We Went To The Aqua Beach



M. Ball

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After ten sea days from Rio we anchored in the harbor to the U.S. Naval Base at Trinidad for fuel then upped anchor for San Juan. One-third of us now were on engineering duty, and will never forget the hours we put in readying the ship for its immaculate appearance in Portland.

Most everyone had exhausted his money supply in Rio, for

you never felt as good as you did when you carried a million cruzeiros around.

PUL REO RICO In San Juan the best fun was to be had at the Naval base in one of the many game areas or clubs. If you rated local liberty it was the "berries."

The departure from San Juan was actually welcomed and we soon ran into a storm that tested our freshman sea legs. The storm had done millions of dollars of damage to the Eastern seaboard, and left parts of five states disaster

One other event during the passage was the senior smoker which turned out to be a huge success.



The Ocean Is That Way.



New Water Taxi.







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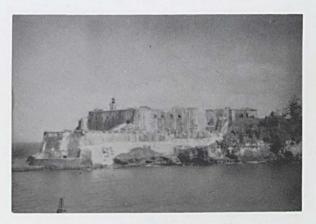
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Another Visitor To P. R.



Morro Castle.



The Lighthouse.



Special Material.

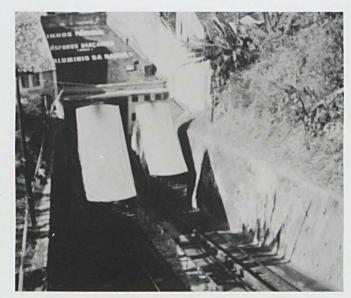


Good Surfing.

The city of over 500 churches was a beautiful sight after a long period at sea. Here we encountered our first foreign language, Portuguese. Getting into the city proper was a job, but we soon learned that elevators or cable cars took you up to the city level on top of the cliffs. Most of our time was spent shopping or dining in the many fabulous hotels.



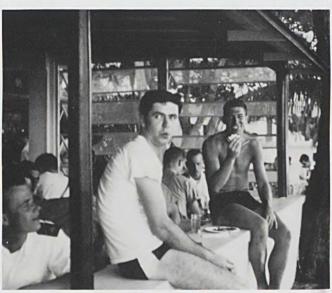
Elevator To Upper City



Train To Upper City



No Bartering Over The Side



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Driscoll Stuffs His Face

The trip from Baltimore, down the Chesapeake Bay and South to Bermuda, was virtually uneventful. We freshmen supplied "Mug power" and were kept busy as the day would allow, getting our first taste of how life was aboard a Merchant Marine vessel at sea.

After a day spent maneuvering off Bermuda, the result of an early arrival, we picked up the pilot and headed in the narrow, rocky and winding inlet to the harbor of Hamilton, where we

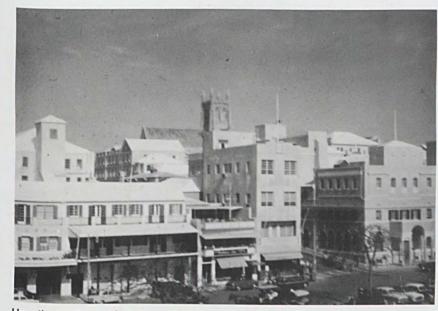
docked right on Main Street.

Many of us saw merchants put up the tourist price lists in their windows, mistaking our ship to be a cruise liner. This, we learned, would become a standard routine during our next four cruises. Bermuda was found to be a mixture of an antique and ultra-modern world. Although not on honeymoon, the Middies kept busy swimming, touring the island by taxi and bicycle, visiting the famous "Devils Hole" where you were able to fish for shark and turtle from a bridge over the rocky pool.

Another dance was held for us here at the Seaman's Institute and the music was played by no other than our own "Neptones." Night life included visits to the famous Clay House

Inn and other nightclub spots.

After two days in Hamilton, we left the harbor under cover of a black smoke screen and headed for Bridgetown, Barbados.



Hamilton, Burmuda

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The Clay House



We Covered It With Black Smoke

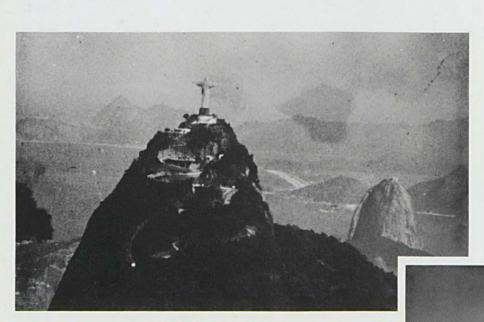


Although we arrived in the harbor covered with an early morning fog, the beauty of Rio and its magnificient harbor was not hidden from us. Rio was a dream city for all of us and hardly any one of us will ever forget her.

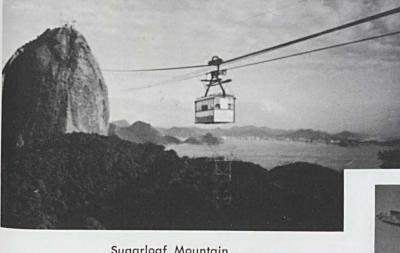
RIO PE JAPPEIRO The American Colony and the Brazilians combined to provide a program of dances, parties, dinners, and tours, which included such famous spots as the Statue of Christ on top of Corcorvado, the restaurant on top of Sugar Loaf, the Brazilian Merchant Marine Academy, the internationally famous mosaic walks along fabulous Copacabana beach, loaded with bikini clad Brazilian girls known the world over for their beauty, and also the large \$1.50 steak dinners available at any hotel.

Many of us will return for another visit in the future for this stay was all

too short. Our class had the good fortune of having its dance band appear on national T.V. for the Brazilian government, and of entertaining at the very swinging tea dance held on board one afternoon.



Rio From The Air

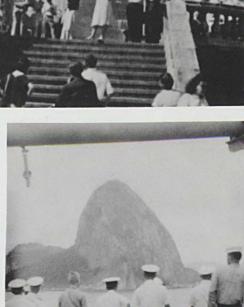


Sugarloaf Mountain



Downtown Rio On A Sunday





The average time of transit for the Panama Canal is eight hours, but the "State of Maine" took longer. This was because our first port of call was Balboa on the Pacific side of the Canal.

All liberty days were quite warm, with tropical whites the uniform of the day and fun the order of the night. The rounds to be made in the Canal Zone were tours to: the Canal locks, Old Panama, Gamboa, and Gatun Lake. The International Divide was also a must. Many Middies found the hour-long trip by Panama Railroad very accommodating, traveling the length of the canal. Both deckmen and engineers had their hands full with the long eight hours of maneuvering through the 51 miles of man made canal. Deckmen had an added hardship to cope with during the all-out washdown of the ship while in Gatun (fresh water) Lake.

After a memorable stay at San Diego, we once again passed through the Canal.

After a memorable stay at San Diego, we once again passed through the Canal. This time our port of call in the Canal Zone was Cristobal, at the Atlantic end of the "ditch." This side of the Canal afforded more enjoyment because of the Latin American customs and sights, including those ever popular local customs and pubs.







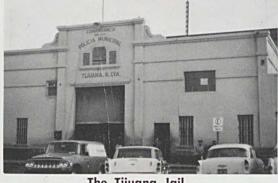


After a bit more than the usual delay we finally arrived in San Diego via the Canal Zone. During our scheduled threeday stay we acquainted ourselves with the area in typical Middie fashion — with the usual respect for off limits areas. We were soon underway for San Francisco but regardless of reports to the contrary, we soon returned — compliments of a slug of carryover in the main steam line — powered by tugs and under cover of darkness.

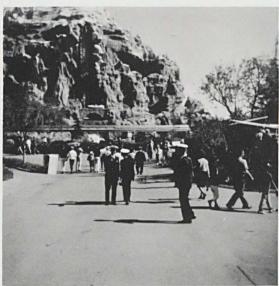
During the next twelve days while the ship's electrical system was being rebuilt we became very well established in the San Diego area. A few of us even built up long lasting friendships. Most of us remember at least one harrowing experience on a rented motor scooter. Some of us got to see the "cultural center of the United States," Disneyland. But at long last San Diego with its many thousand sailors was left behind as we headed back toward old Castine, via Panama and New York.



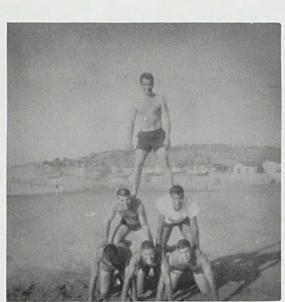
Sister Ship of "State of Maine."



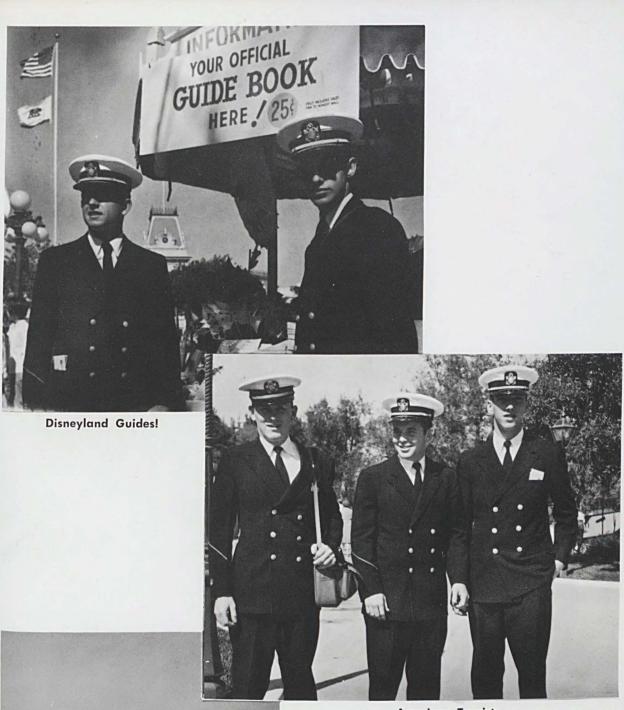
The Tijuana Jail.



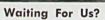
The Matterhorn.



Muscle Beach.



American Tourists.



Saint Thomas is one of the beautiful islands of the famed Virgin Islands. When the "State of Maine" pulled into this port, the Atlantic fleet was having maneuvers in the area. At night there were approximately fifteen hundred sailors and marines ashore on liberty in addition to our liberty party.

While we were in St. Thomas, the major attractions were the Caribe Hilton, French Town (which was off limits to Midshipmen), and Sapphire Beach. Sapphire Beach was probably the most popular spot because of the wonderful mixture of pure white sand, crystal clear water and good old Southern sunshine.

SC. CHOONRS The Middies found the mode of transportation very pleasant on the island. Here almost everyone rented motor scooters, for convenience sake. The many minor accidents made laundry bills go sky high, but no one seemed to mind. Maybe we will some day return to this duty free port and quite possibly bump into a former Middle in the Exit 19.



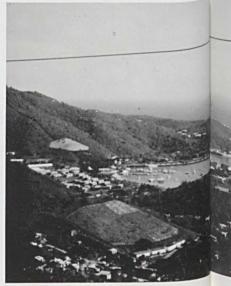
Saphire Beach.



Unguided Tour.



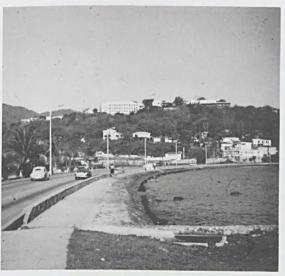
Another Special Wurschy.



Which Way To Exit 19.



A New Coat.



A Long Walk To Town.

Ver. 2 - Refer Watch Asleep.





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Our Junior cruise brought us to Aruba which is a small island off the coast of Venezuela. Aruba is not spoiled by too many tourists yet, but will be the most popular island in the Caribbean in a few years. It is very clean and the people are very friendly. The sun always shines here, and at night a breeze always blows. The climate is warm, but comfortable.

This is a duty free island where good buys were everywhere. Some of the boys sent home beverages or good Dutch china, which they bought at a quarter of the price one would pay in the United States.

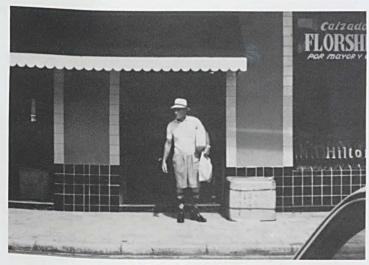
During our stay, American families who lived on the island and worked at the Esso refinery showed us around the island, took us home to dinner and gave us a wonderful time. If one was not lucky enough to have the attentions of a family he took to the wonderful beaches, or to the Casino at one of the hotels.

Tourists?

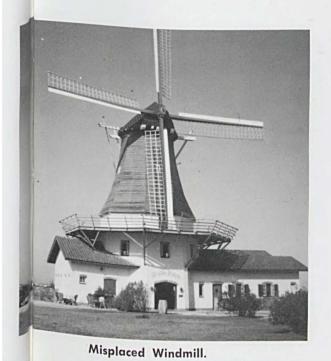


Esso Club.





Officer Or Middie?



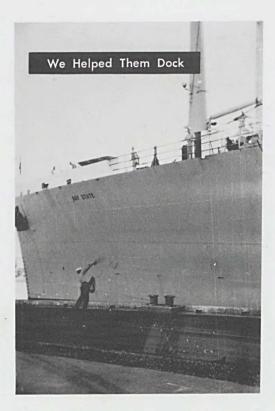
Gazoonie Band.



Sunday Morning.



RORGARDES Back in the States again and it felt good. The first sights we saw on liberty were snowplows, plowing sand in the streets due to the storm we had encountered at sea. Our location was ideal - half way between Fort Lauderdale and Miami, and, although the big spring college rush to Lauderdale was only a few weeks away, we found the girls to be digging in already and waiting. The phone booths on the dock certainly did a booming business — not only from us but a neighbor, the SS BAY STATE. After a tour of her we were convinced that although we were not always happy, we had picked the best Merchant Marine Academy. Upon leaving Florida, the day-night maintenance crew started to finish painting the ship for Portland. Many were the hours spent in the machine shop and engine room with hardly a wink of sleep.











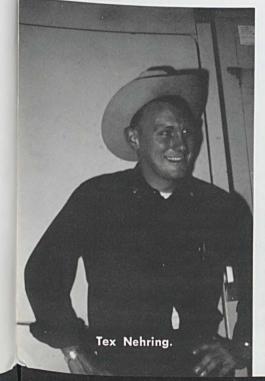
GRIOTESCOM Galveston, Texas was a welcome sight to the Texas Maritime cadets because their cruise with us was over. Many took some of us home for the day, arranged dates that night, and had their mothers cook some good chow for us.

Galveston is a spread-out city with miles and miles of beach. We arrived here too early in the year to enjoy the beaches, but we did enjoy walking along the Boulevard trying to meet good looking girls who would feel sorry for us and take us home to dinner. Tours of the nuclear ship Savannah proved most interesting. Several M.M.A. graduates aboard the ship showed us everything.

After a two-day stay we left, on our way home. New York was our next stop, and then Castine.









ones along We arrived in New York in the middle We arrived in New York in the middle of the night and after anchoring in the harbor we docked at the 42nd Street pier.

There were many parents and Alumni on the dock waiting to see the boys after a long time away from home. When liberty commenced, Middies lost themselves in a maze of city streets.

Some went out to the World's Fair, and some went to see the New York Mets play their usual game.

If one did not have any money left he could be seen going from ship to ship doing some yardbirding. If one did have money there were many fine shows on Broadway, and good movies. money there were many fine shows on Broadway, and good movies.

We left New York and after a smooth trip arrived back home in Castine.

Well, I Finally Made It To The Big City.





New York Gazoonies.



Welcome.

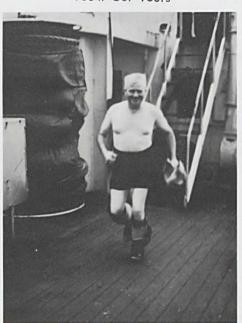


F. W. E.

Our Freshman cruise gave us the opportunity to become real, honest to goodness Shellbacks. About seven days after leaving Bridgetown, Barbados, we steamed south into the realm of Neptunus Rex. A few days before we crossed the unseen line, notices began to appear on the bulletin boards and in the P.O.D. These were warnings to all Pollywogs on board to be careful.

CROSSIP COR The night before we were to reach the Latitude of 00-00°, the Pollywogs revolted against all Shellbacks on the ship. It was a pleasure capturing, trying and convicting them all. The next day, as we crossed the equator, the Shellbacks took command of the ship with the help of Davey Jones and Neptunus Rex. This was a black day for us Pollywogs, but all came through this greasy, tasty, sore and wet ordeal. We Were True Shellbacks.

You'll Get Yours



Sky View





Mr. Snow Gets The Juice



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It's Wired Mr. Wibby



The King - Capt. Worry

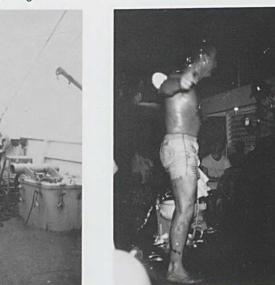


Kiss The Baby's Belly Three Times





Mr. Philbrick





Sprague Gets His



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Alright Sailorl

Portugal, land of romantic castles and luxury resorts, tame bull fights (they do not kill the bull), and quiet fishing villages, hugs the western half of the Iberian Peninsula. Portugal is small, being no larger than the State of Indiana, and is the westernmost nation on the continent of Europe.

Lisbon, the capital, is a cosmopolitan city, and, like Rome, is built on seven hills. It is about the size of Washington, D.C. Lisbon is an ideal blending of new and old, with modern hotels, apartment houses, and stunted skyscrapers growing up beside Moorish castles, Renaissance monasteries and cathedrals. Sight-seeing tours arranged by Lt. Jordan took in the Tower of Belem, built in 1515; a fortress marking the site from which Vasco da Gama first sailed for India; Jeronimos Monastery, a Manueline Renaissance church where da Gama is buried; the St. John, done entirely in silver and lapis lazuli; the Rossio, center of the city and ancient market place, now a splendid square with fountains and mosaic sidewalks.

Lisbon was full of inexpensive gifts such as silver filigree, gold and silver jewelry, linens, lace, watches, wines, and cheese.

Transportation was thrilling, be it on a trolley car or in a taxi.

Who can forget other memorable places such as, the Europia, Arizona, California, and Texas. Passage to Lisbon was very rough and many of the veranda lockers came tumbling down. Next port was Malaga, Spain.

"We're Getting All 'Our' Laundry Back."



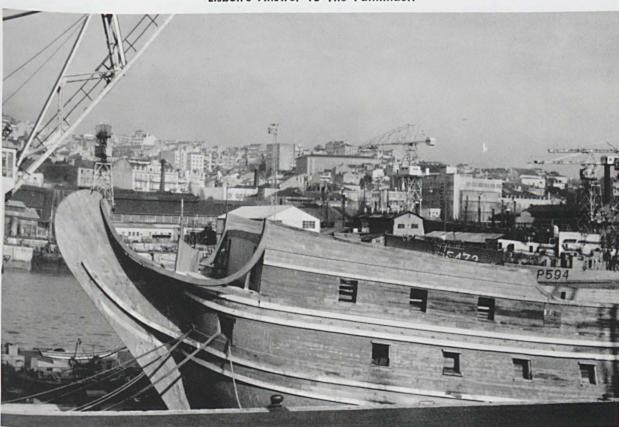


Dockside.



"Psst, Americano . . ."

Lisbon's Answer To The Pathfinder.



Savannah, Georgia was the first stop on our 1965 cruise, for drydocking at the Savannah Machine and Foundry Co. Tours of the historic city were arranged and several dances were held in honor of the visiting Midshipmen.

Savannah proved to be a good place to absorb southern culture, for sight-seeing along the 17-mile tour, a visit to one of the finer restaurants for a fried chicken dinner, a visit to the military museum, and to a certain nurses residence.

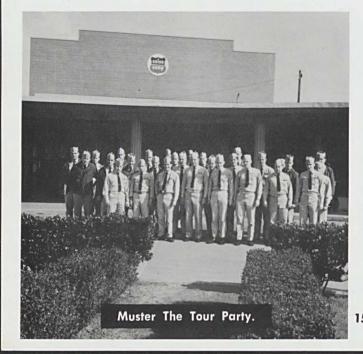
Our basketball team managed to leave Savannah with a victory under their belts after playing one of the local college combines. Savannah also happened to be the scene of 007 James Bond in "Goldfinger." This drew almost the entire ship's company.

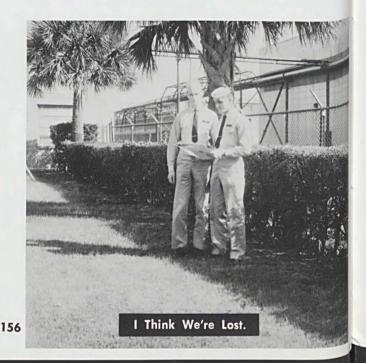
After squeezing into drydock, the work proceeded on the ship. Both props were removed, tailshafts drawn out, zinc plates renewed, overboard valves attached for evaporator use, and the hull was sandblasted.

After a week of hard work by all, we left Savannah and many new sweethearts to sail across the big pond to the Canary Islands.









After an uneventful passage, we docked in Malaga, Spain, a commercial, manufacturing, seaport city with a population of 276,200. The city, known as "The Pearl of the Mediterranean," rests at the foot of the semicircle of mountains that shield its subtropical flower gardens from the cold winds.

Buses, taxis, street cars, and a fleet of horse drawn carriages waited for us on the dock.

ORLAGA Many fine gifts were bought here, including Spanish pottery, tile, leather goods, mantillas, hand embroideries, gloves, hand made shoes, woolens, ceramics, dolls and toys, and very fine camel hair sports jackets.

Some of the sights which attracted us on tours were the Renaissance cathedral, famous for its choir stalls, considered to be the most beautiful in Europe; the Moorish Alcazaba situated on a hill that was the sight of a Phoenician fortress; the Sunday afternoon bicycle races; the bull ring; and of course, Terromolinos, the wild resort area.

Larry Lindvall, Ronnie Raynes, and Frank Richardson, on our last night in Malaga, took over the job of a local band and proceeded to give the Spanish people a real sample of American rock and roll. This nearly brought the house down, and ended with the Seniors commandeering the officers bus to get back to the ship on time.







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Docking in Palma was a very different experience, for out on the sea wall where we tied up was a bar-restaurant right alongside the ship; it was something that won't happen again for many years. Palma is a city of magnificent beaches and little

Palma is a city of magnificent beaches and little coves. Many hotels catering to tourists line the main drive to the center of town. Some of the really fine buys were antelope ties, shoes, suede jackets, lace and linen work, the famous Majorcan pearls made right in Palma, and bull fighting weapons, dolls and posters.

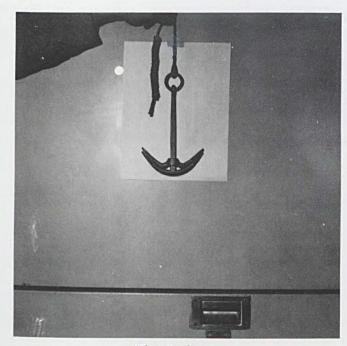
One night all will remember was the yacht club dance which folded at 2200, and the mysterious disappearance of the anchor.

Many Midshipmen found good restaurants and enjoyed lovely steak dinners; others found the large Spanish oranges worth bringing back to the ship to munch; and others found quiet, restful bars.

One other event was the Mayor's reception, which was later to become a smoker skit.



A Very Nice Place.



"The Anchor."

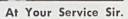


I Only Went 30 Feet From The Ship.

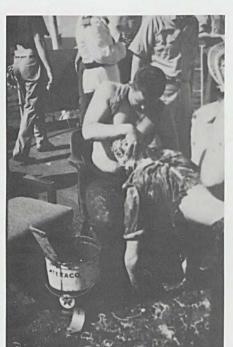


159 Did We Or Didn't We?









Kiss The Royal Baby's Belly.



Let's Do "The Freddie."



Hi Guys.







It's A Huge Thing.



Mug Tourists.



Sea Stories.

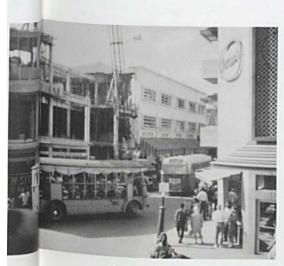
AG SEA



Big Dates Tonight?



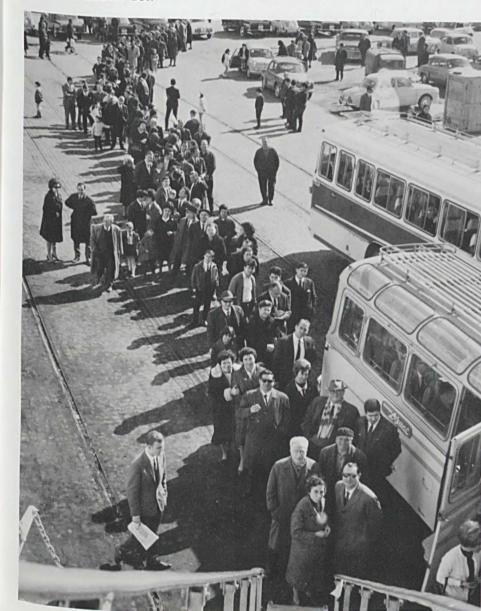
Brothers Of The Bush + One.



Gazoonie Bus.



Joe Sprockets.



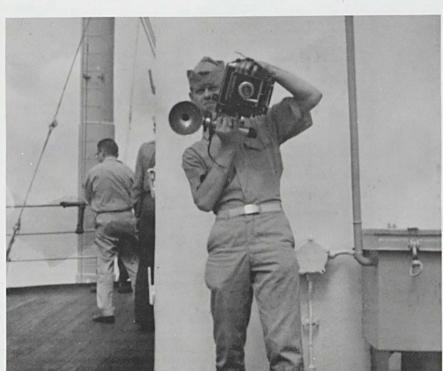
Visitantes.

AG SEA

The Hickmen.







I Think You're Going To Like This One.



Sea Ballad



"And If You Must









Chipping Ice Instead Of Paint.



A Frog And A Cow.

Worms For Chow, Pollywog.



Tenerife is one of the seven islands that form the Canary Archipelago, situated in the Atlantic just 72 miles from the northwest tip of Africa. Located here is the volcano, "Tiede," the loftiest peak in Spanish territory. The Orataua Valley beneath this mountain is called by many, one of the most beautiful places in the world.

Santa Cruz seemed to be a city built on many different levels

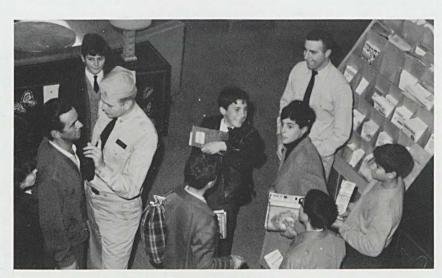
of a mountain and one soon realized it after walking for a while, especially when coming back to the ship and trying to navigate the sea wall.

This city was the first encounter with Spanish people and the peseta,

SANGACRUCI but not our last. As we first left the ship we were greeted by money changers, beggars, the usual merchants and tourists, but the girls wouldn't look twice.

Our Public Relations Office came through with a very good tour which included

After a couple days the Midshipmen were eager to get on to Lisbon, Portugal.



Crazy Americano's.



Dig Yourself."

ınds situthe the nish ountiful vels for ring eta, irls ded



Along The Heritage Trail.



Restricted Again.

We entered Philadelphia on a cold day in March but everyone was happy to see the United States again. We docked in the Navy Yard about 1700 and when liberty commenced everybody headed for the various clubs on the base to get some nice cold milk. It was a long walk between the ship and the main part of the city so most of the cadets stayed on the base.

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The Seniors started fire fighting school bright and early Monday morning, and by Thursday they were glad we were leaving. Most of them enjoyed the school and said that it was four days well spent. At night the smoke eaters could be seen at the base Officers Club toasting each other with the phrase "Le'ts go get 'em." The underclassmen enjoyed many interesting and educational tours to ship yards, power plants, research laboratories and around the City of Philadelphia. Six of the Juniors went to nuclear school for the week. Everyone enjoyed himself in this port of Philadelphia.



Sightseeing.

Funchal was the last foreign port of our Senior cruise. Anybody who had any money left had a good time here.

A tour around the city was arranged. Highlights of this tour were the visits to the famous Madeira wine cellars, where everyone had at least one glass of wine, and to the top of the hill where the ride in a wicker sled started. Most of the fellows on the tour took this ride down the hill, through the city and to the spot where the bus picked them up. The Middies who did not go on the tour had their transportation to different parts of the city by ox-carts or old limousines. After visiting two days in Funchal we left for the United States.

Exhibition.



Only 10 Days To The U.S.



Castine, our longest port of call, is situated on an island in the middle of the sea of Bagaduce, which is connected to no-man's land at high tide. It is inhabited by about 500 locals and 500 Maine Merrytimers. In the summertime the population is increased by one or two tourists.

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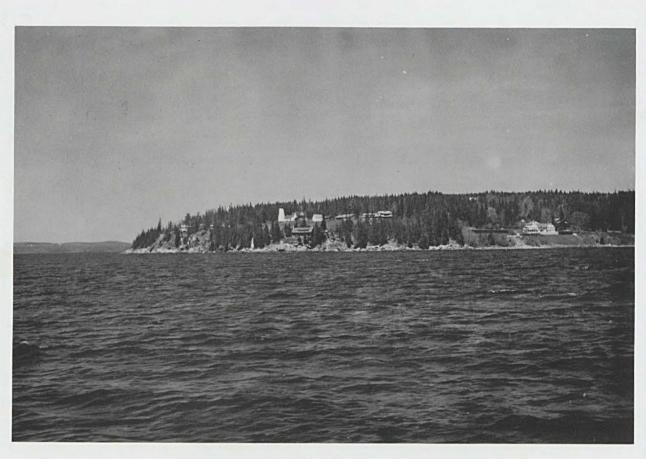
Admiral Bowden founded the colony sometime in the 15th century, after a heavily fought battle with the Fugawee Indians. During the battle his long range cruiser (a very sturdy lobster boat) was sunk??? He did manage to get ashore with the help of the thirty-footer crew.

Some of the historic and interesting sights of the island are: Agony Hill, Muggins Fort, Petterson's Wharf, and the Castine-Annapolis 500 which is held every Friday and Sunday afternoons. A special race is held on the eve of all holidays. The safest and best view of the race is 190 miles at sea.

There is no money problem in Castine, the currency is OP'S. (Other People's Money) . The language of the People is an old colloquial - AY-A, any simpleton can learn to speak it.

Class Z restaurants include the Craberette, the Spanish Sailor, and in the tourist season (which lasts from 0800, July 4th to 1900, July 4th) La Cuisine a la Bellyache is open all are recommended by Drunken Hinds.

As in all the ports, tours will be set up. All hands will go, and all hands will enjoy themselves.



The Home Stretch.



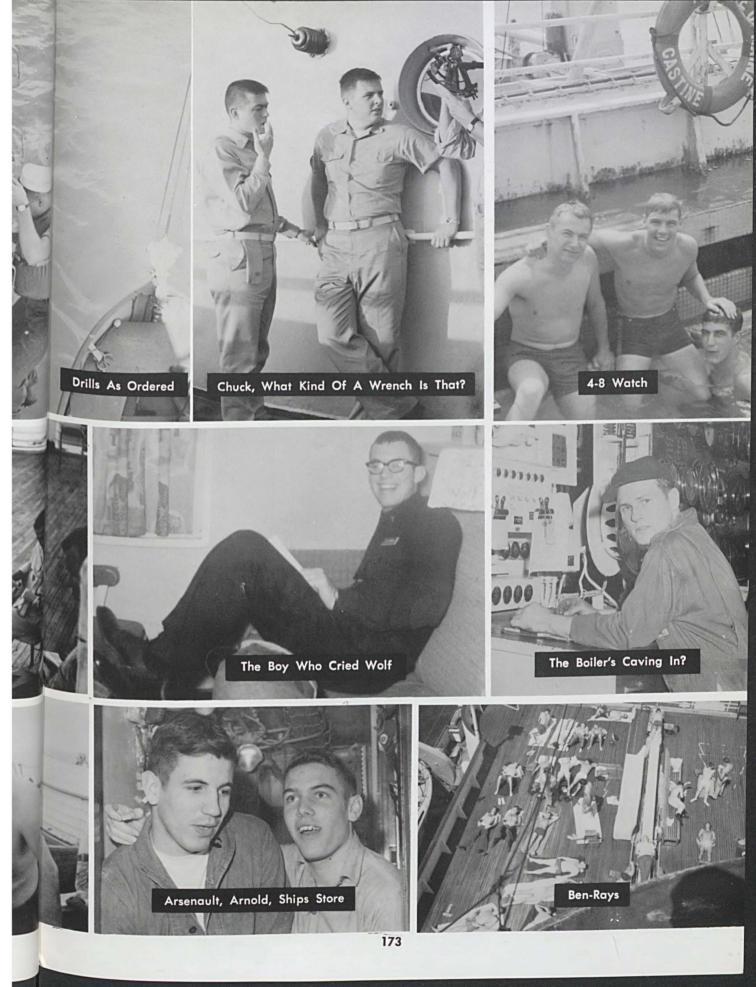
Herd Surge.



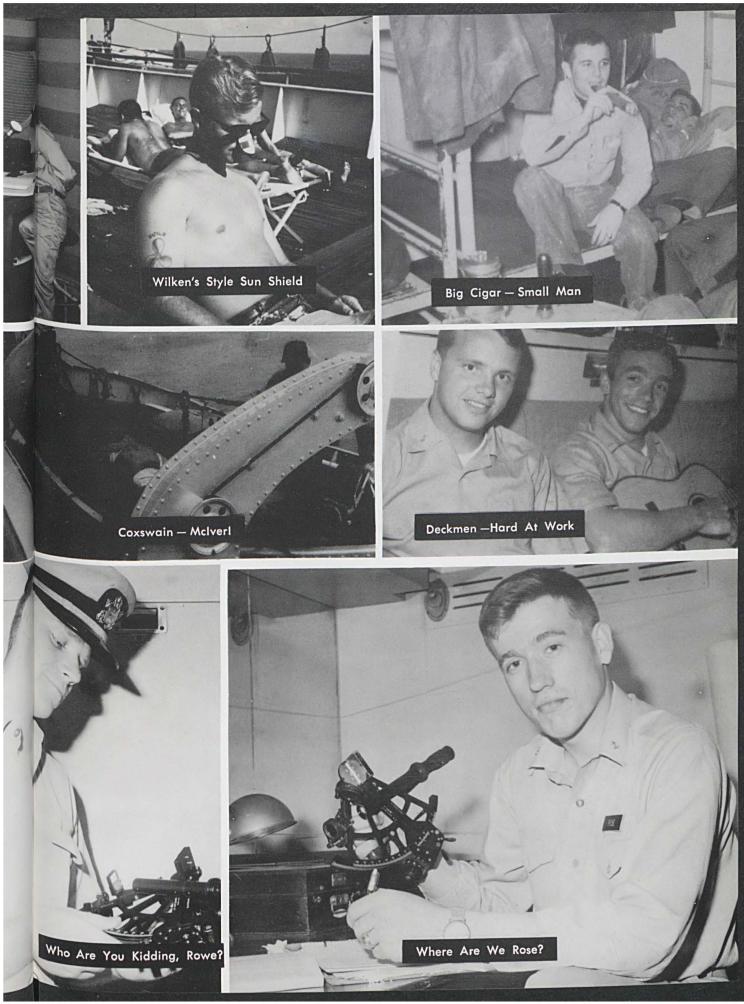


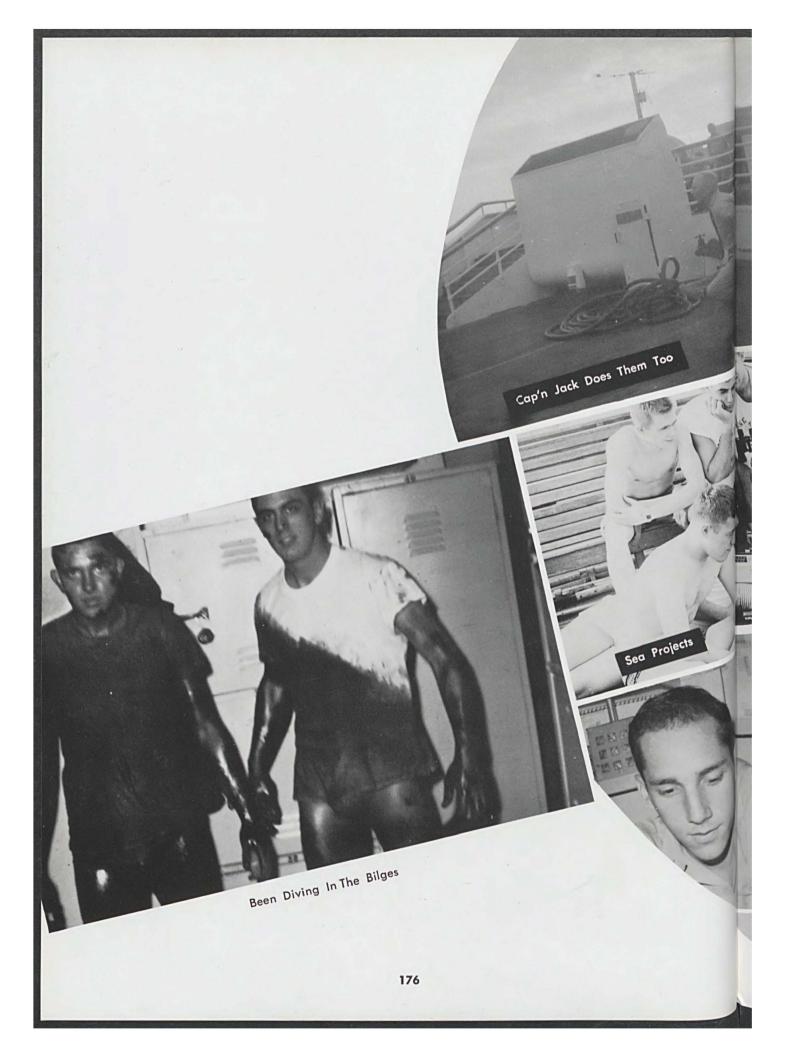
Another Move.

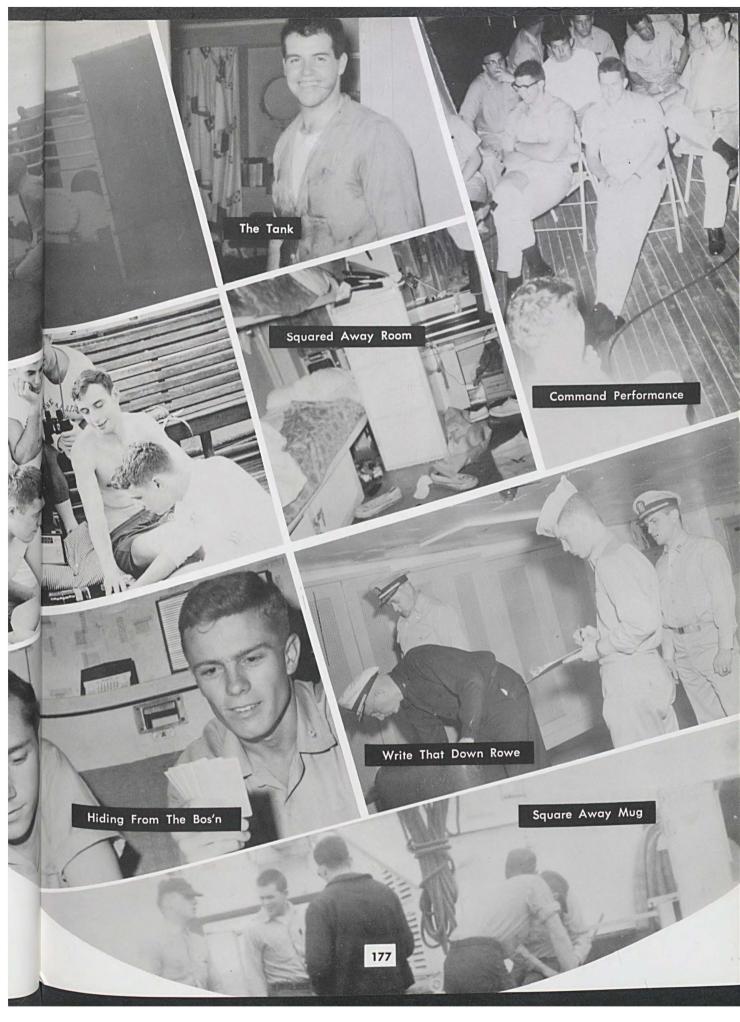






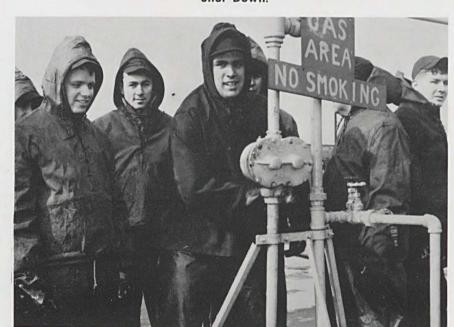






FIRE FIGHT

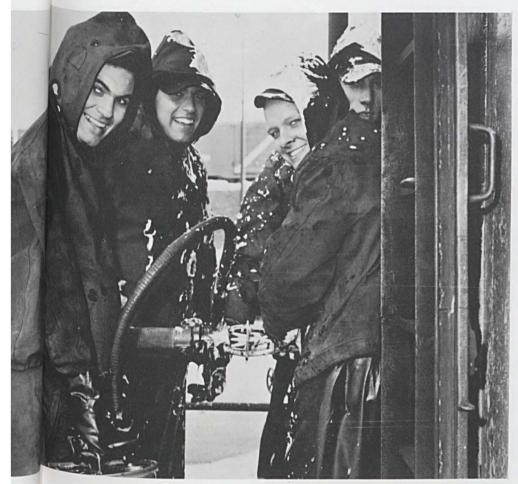
Shut Down.



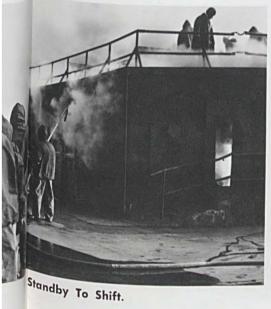
Pump The Gas.



HIING SCHOOL



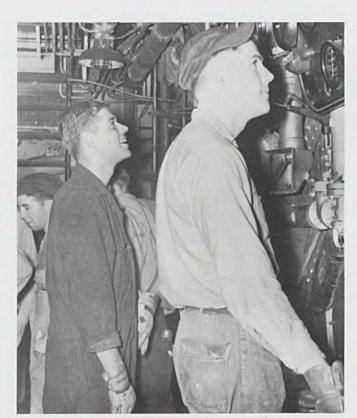
The Losers.







They'll Never Catch Me.



I Guess I Buy The Beer.



"Due To My Navy Frogn Tra



I Wonder If He Knows It's Upside-down.



Frog Training."



I Think We're Going To Hit.



I'm Getting Off This Tub.



Funny Place To Drop A Wrench.



Hamle Maritime—D. Shore 2. Maine—Maritime—D. Shore 2. Maine—Maritime—D. Shore—Maritime—D. Shore—Maritime—D. Shore—Maritime—D. Shore—Maritime—D. Shore—Maritime—Mariti

Leader Extend Harrier Streaks id pas

BIDDEFORD POOL—Maine let car-libb H Maritime Academy's cross-red end Country team and Johnny

MacDonald of St. lege remained unc Mid
a two year p
Wednesday aftern
havner meet. Ec
Middles took team
a 20-32 count the a 20-38 count, thei in a row over a two

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MacDonald, ex-1
High ace, and Recaptain flashed to Academy, flashing a balanced
breaking performant attack, chalked up its 10th vicbreaking performant attack, chalked up its 10th vicbre

Quarterback Paul Nugent's By The Numbers

8-yard punt that rolled to the age of the Maritime open and the stage of the sta

Bridgewater,

CASTINE — Maine Maritime Academy, eyeing the end of its shortened six astine to keep intact the skein of winning at least five games per season since two to make it 20-0.

This past Saturday, the Middies upped their mark to fourth quarter when the Maine This past Saturday, the Middies upped their mark to fourth quarter when the Middies have won at least fourth quarter Joe Balutis in the water punter Joe Balutis in the water won at least the coaching chores.

MMMA rolled up 243 yards on fir the ground in the game and addition the game and addition the game and addition the ground in the game and addition the game and addition the game and addition the game and addition the ground in the game and addition the game and addition the ground in the game and addition the game and addition the ground in the game and addition the

MA-Norwich Here the menbut stamte many training.

MA-Norwich Here the menbut stamthe

unree-station network.

The wanted some recognition and I hope that we were able to play a team and the south of the wanted some recognition and I hope that we were able to play a team and the south of the wanted some recognition and I hope that we were able to play a team and the south of the wanted some recognition and I hope that we were able to play a team and the south of the wanted some recognition and I hope that we were able to play a team and the south of th

had scored, the Middies moved T to the Cadet 21 when a third-down fumble was recovered by that the tat.

Norwich 117 20 that Bob Nolan to end the 'xx' Right Right

Scores

| See Attempted | 126 | 233 | 117 | 11 | 126 | 233 | 127 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 |

Monkey See - Monkey Do.



Front Row, L. to R.: Tine, Harris, Carr, Beal, Shore, Raymond (team captain), Fenton, Harding, Vallee, Mulcahy, Hamblet, Gallant.

Second Row: Lynch, Grover, Curran, McCarthy, Archibald, Shore, Duffy, Brown, Blackmore, Hoystradt, Murray, Desilets, Adams, Small, Black, Billings.

Third Row: Wolford, Harris, Michaud, Hunter, Knight, Robinson, Lindvall, Hatch, Nadeau, Cornforth, Werner, Sponsler, Levesque, Harris, Theriault.

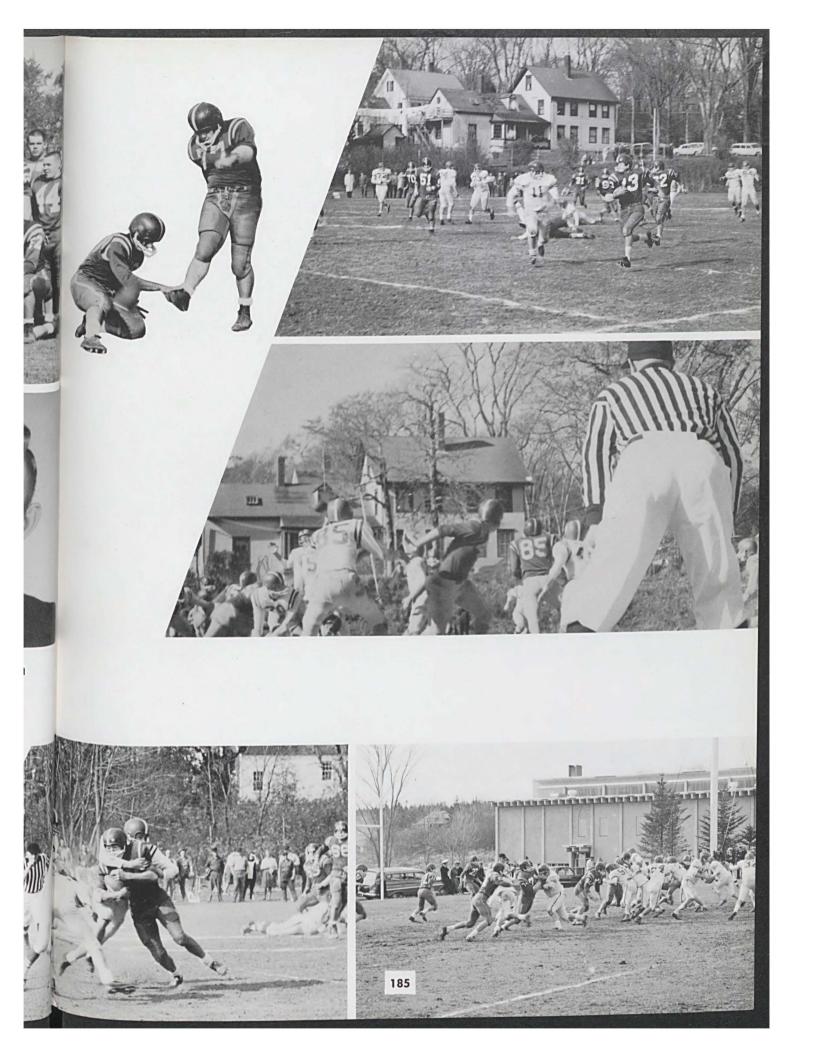


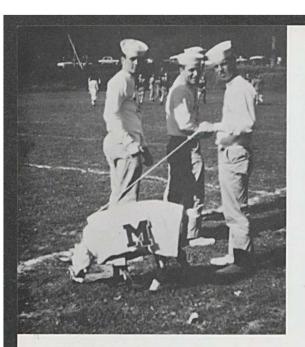
Davis Wiggin Head Coach

FOOTBALL

1964 Football Schedule M.M.A. Opponents 19 King's Point 12 42 Rhode Island Navy Norwich 22 Bridgewater Nichols 25 42 Fordham



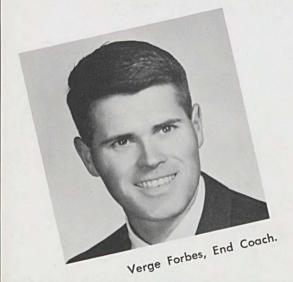


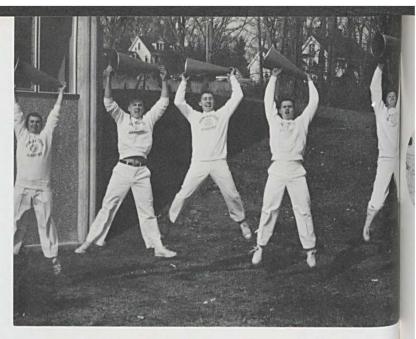


Cheerleaders - "61."

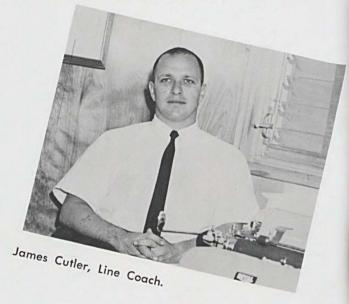
Yes, A Real Live Gorilla!







Cheerleaders - "64."



Charlie Raymond Capt. and Most Valuable.

Dan Hamlet Most Improved Back.

Pat McCarthy Most Improved Lineman





Bill Shore

battle against Norwich (6-0).



Jim Harding

While sailing to a 5-1 record, the Middies earned lopsided

victories over Kings Point, Bridgewater (Mass.) State,

Nichols, and Fordham. The only loss was a hard fought

Desilets, Ken Gallant, Jim Harding, Capt. Charlie Raymond, Pete Archibald, Bob Lindvall, Pete Hunter, Larry Beal, John Carr, Rick Small, and Randy Billings. Still other offensive standouts were Terry Frederick, Bob Lynch and John Murray. But while awed by these impressive figures we must not overlook the outstanding job accomplished by the defensive unit. Opponents were held to a mere 34 points. This was

an average of less than one touchdown per game. The



Bob Arsenault

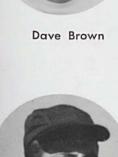


Charlie Raymond

Captain

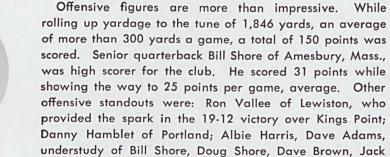




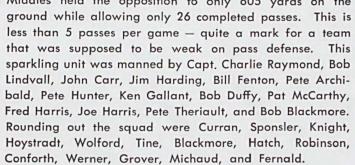


man

Clyde Ricker Manager



Middies held the opposition to only 605 yards on the





Ron Vallee



Bill Fenton



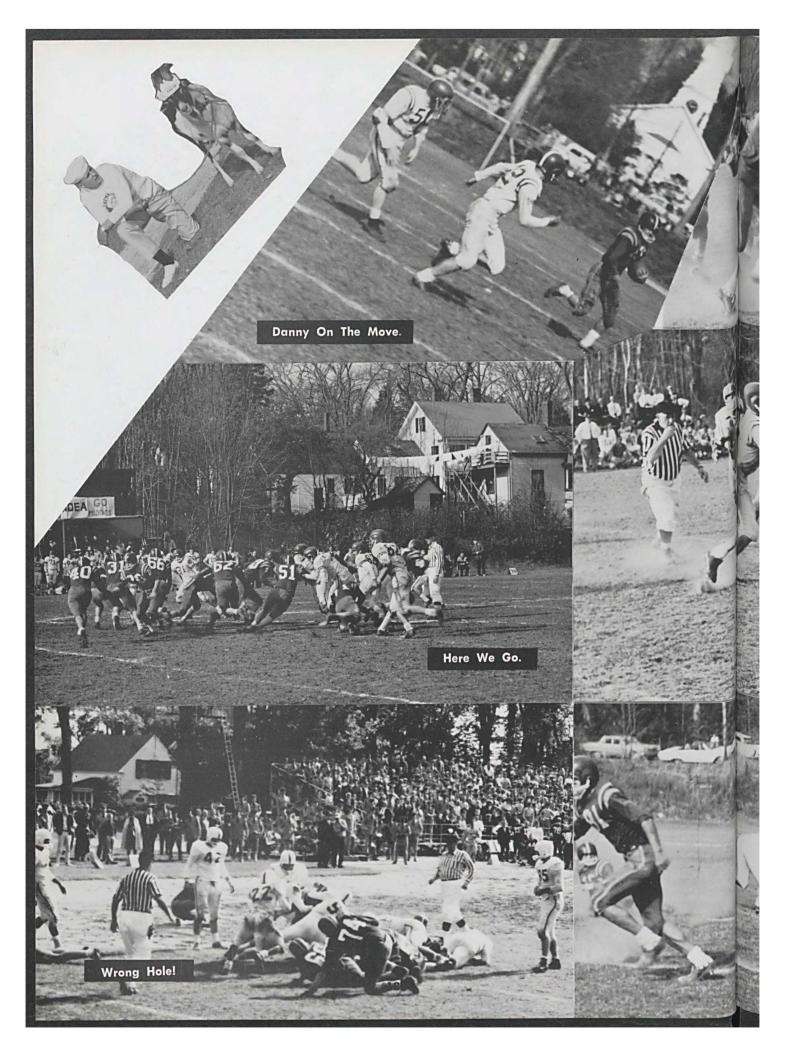


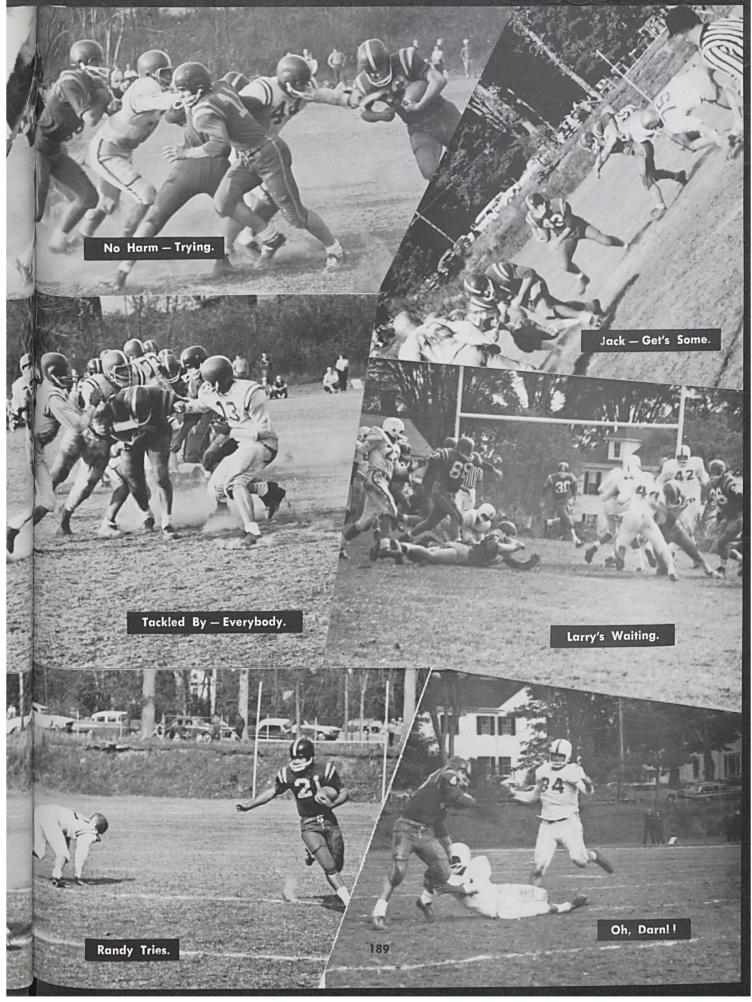
Lou Violette

Larry Beal

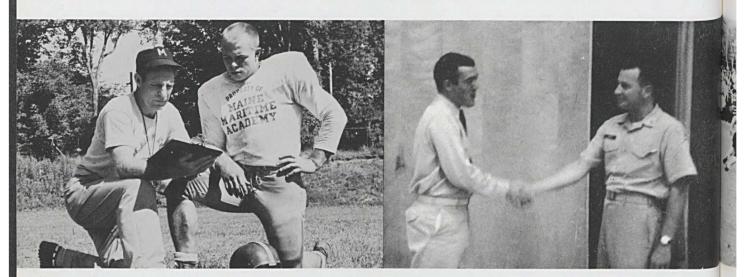


Terry Fredericks





MIDDIES 19



Planning for K.P.

It's A Bet

Before 3,500 cold and wet fans at Tomb Field at the U.S. Merchant Marine Academy at Kings Point, Long Island, a determined but alert Middie team shocked the Mariners of Kings Point with a 19-12 upset victory. The Maine Maritime team went into the game a definite underdog, but came from behind twice, once in the last quarter to score two quick touchdowns. The "Long Island Press" had picked the Mariners by a 27-6 score, and a Philadelphia paper favored the Kings Point eleven by 40 points.

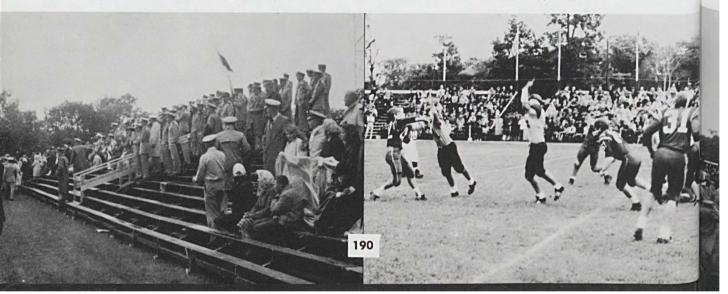
The locals kicked off to the Middie team to open the game. The game was a stand-off until the second time the Mariners got the ball. On a first down situation with the ball on his own 9 yard line, Mariner halfback Frank Mesner broke through tackle to romp 91 yards to paydirt. The point after was no good.

MIDDIES 0 - MARINERS 6

The battle stayed fairly even until late in the second quarter, although most of the game to this point was played in locals' territory. Then on a fourth and 19 situation Coach Dave Wiggins inserted reserve quarterback Dave Adams into the game and moved veteran signal caller Bill Shore to halfback. The move was worth the gamble as Adams hit Shore, who made a shoestring catch on the one yard line. Bill then proceeded to carry the ball over on the next play and then kicked the extra point to put the Middies ahead 7-6. The last play of the half found the Mariner quarterback connecting with end Steve Sanders for a 54 yard pass play. However, fullback Doug Shore tackled Sanders

Few in Number - High in Spirit

The Long Bomb



KING'S POINT 12



Mariner Tries for Gain

Middies Score

on the one yard line to nullify the play as time ran out.

Half-time Score MIDDIES 7 — MARINERS 6

The battle swayed back and forth throughout the third quarter with neither team scoring. Then early in the fourth quarter the Mariners started a drive that ended with quarterback Johnny Hill scoring from the 9 on an option play. The point after was blocked by sophomore end Joe Harris, but the Mariners led 12-7.

MIDDIES 7 - MARINERS 12

With about five minutes left in the final quarter the Middies were forced to punt. But, the K.P. back fumbled the ball and junior Pat CcCarthy smothered the ball on the one yard line. On the next play, Bill Shore scored, but his try for the point after was wide.

MIDDIES 13 - MARINERS 12

At this point the Mariners were unable to do anything and the Middies soon had control of the ball. After a couple of real efforts by Ron Vallee, Dan Hamblet, and Jack Desilets, Jack bulled his way through over from the five. The point after was blocked.

Final Score
MIDDIES 19 — MARINERS 12

We Won!!

Lt. Varga Lost



NORWICH 6





Beat Norwich - Rally.

Coach - Beat 'Em Fellas.

A 78-yard punt that rolled to the Middie one yard line set the stage for the touchdown that gave Norwich a 6-0 football victory over the Maine Middies. The Middies drew a large enthusiastic audience to the Portland Stadium, many of whom would have been satisfied if the Maritime eleven had held one of the best Norwich teams in twenty years to three touchdowns.

Statistics indicated that the Middles held a substantial edge in all departments, showing a 262-194 margin in total offense and a 16-9 advantage in first downs.

The Middies just couldn't get the crucial play, partly because of three fumbles and three pass interceptions by the Cadets. MMA marched once to the Norwich 22 before an intercepted pass halted the attack, and again to the 9 when Norwich recovered a fumble. In the third period the Middie drive penetrated to

Doggie Gets A Couple.





MIDDIES O





Hamilton Addresses Assembly.

On To Portland Stadium.

the Cadet 16 before a pass was intercepted in the end zone. Even after Norwich had scored, the Middies moved to the Cadet 21 where another fumble ended that final drive.

The most difficult blow of all came early in the fourth period when Cadet quarterback Paul Nugent was forced to punt on a fourth down and 21 situation. The kick landed on the Middie 35 but rolled all the way to the MMA one yard line where Bill Shore picked it up and attempted to run it out. He was smothered immediately by a host of Cadets. On the next play Norwich recovered a fumble. The Middies held on a sneak play and then Norwich was offside on the next play. On the next play a pass was completed that put the Cadets back on the Middie two. On the next play, only a spectacular second effort by Cadet halfback Tony Campano gained the only points of the afternoon. The try for the point after was blocked by Bill Shore.

at Coach!

That's All Pal.





GOLF



Front Row, L. to R.: Johnson, Bates, Bernich, Rowe. Rear Row: Higgins, Sprague (Team Capt.), Robinson, Leeman.

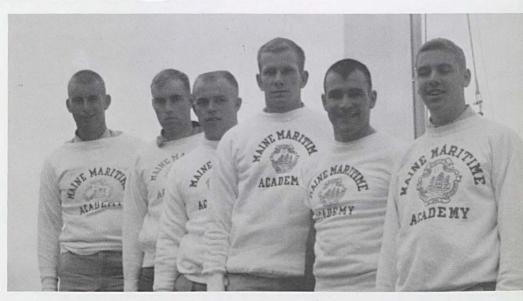
Middies Opp		onents
3	M.C.I.	4
7	Washington State	0
3	Husson College	4
7	Farmington State	0
2	Husson College	5
7	Washington State	0
5	M.C.I.	2
6	Ricker College	0
7	Ricker College	0

The golf team returned to the greens after a winning season last year, from which they emerged as the Northeast College Conference Champions. The Middie golf team was just barely beaten by M.C.I. in their first outing this season. Then the long hitting Middies slammed their way past Washington State, Farmington State, Ricker College, and M.C.I. losing only two matches to Husson College, thus finishing the season with six wins and three losses. Although the Middies did not repeat as conference champs they played well and finished the season runner up to a strong Husson College team.

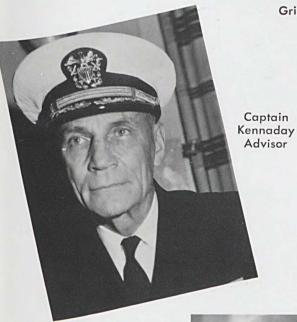
Leading the team to another winning season was Gil Sprague, receiving much help from Sam Rowe and John Bernich. Underclassmen on the team were Kent Higgins, Peter Robinson, Bob Leeman, Jim Johnson, Ed Bates and John McCarthy.

The team finished second in the State Tournament, only a few strokes behind Husson. They were inspired by the superb effort of Capt. Gil Sprague who was runner up medalist for the second time in two years.

SAILING



Grimes, Ferguson, Raymond, Shore, Vallee, Arnold, S.



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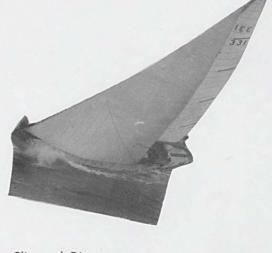
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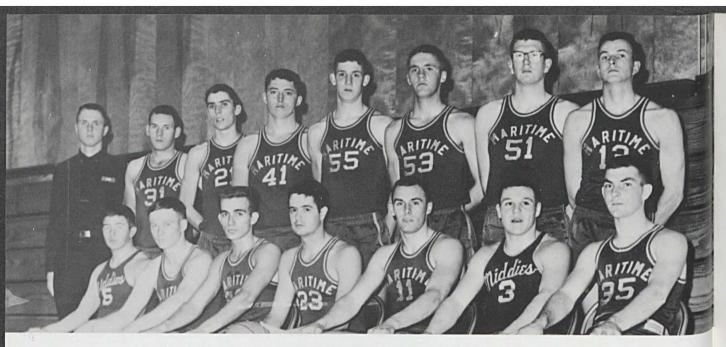
kes

Gil



Clio and Diana.



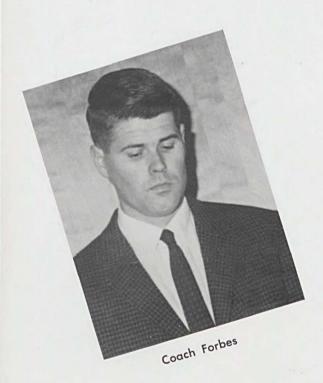


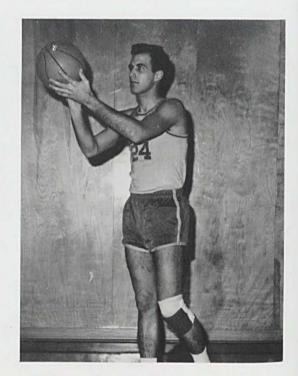
Front, left to right: Mert Weed, Ron Cochran, Fred Flaherty, Kent Higgins, Carl Woodman, Randy Billings, Dave Adams.

Rear: Manager George Paige, Dick Fernald, Johnny Mathieson, Steve Robbins, Al Huntley, Jim Bennett, Dave Carmody, and Marshall Abbott.

Absent when photo was taken was team captain Bill Fenton.

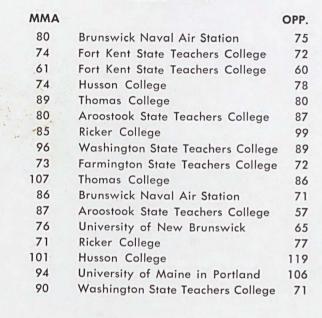
BASKETBALL





Captain Bill Fenton

1964 BASKETBALL SCHEDULE Record 11 – 6





Bill Fenton "65"



Kent Higgins "66"

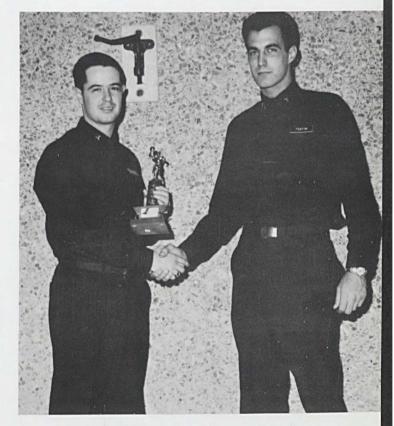


Fred Flaherty "66"

Al Huntly "68"

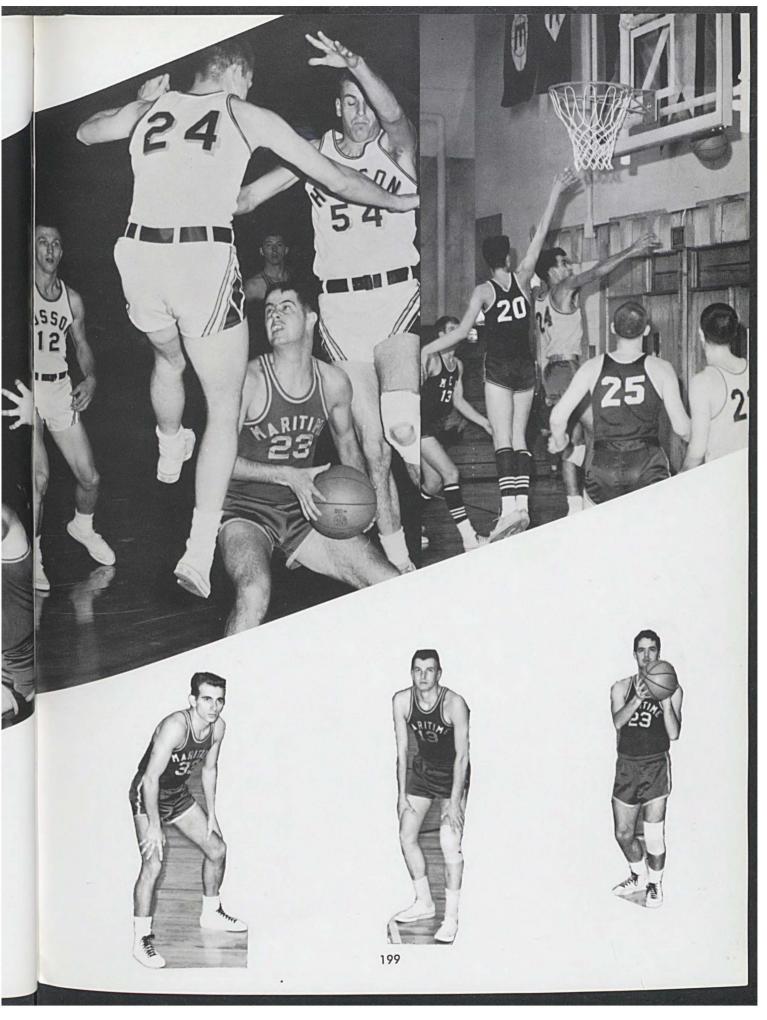


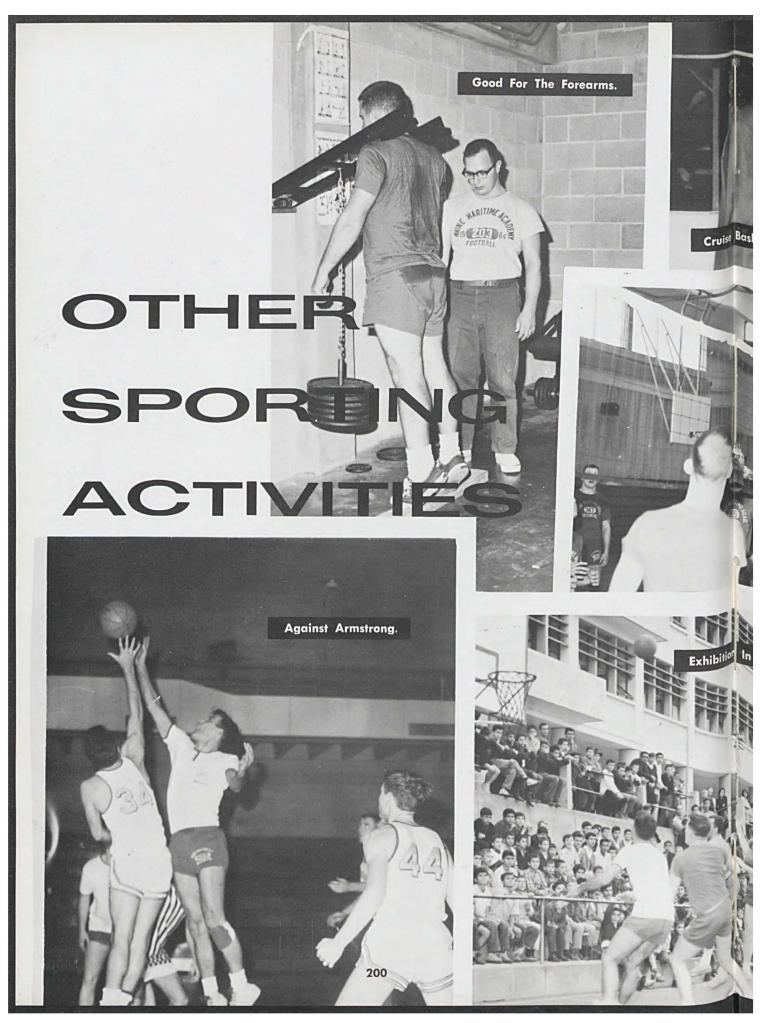
Carl Woodman "68"

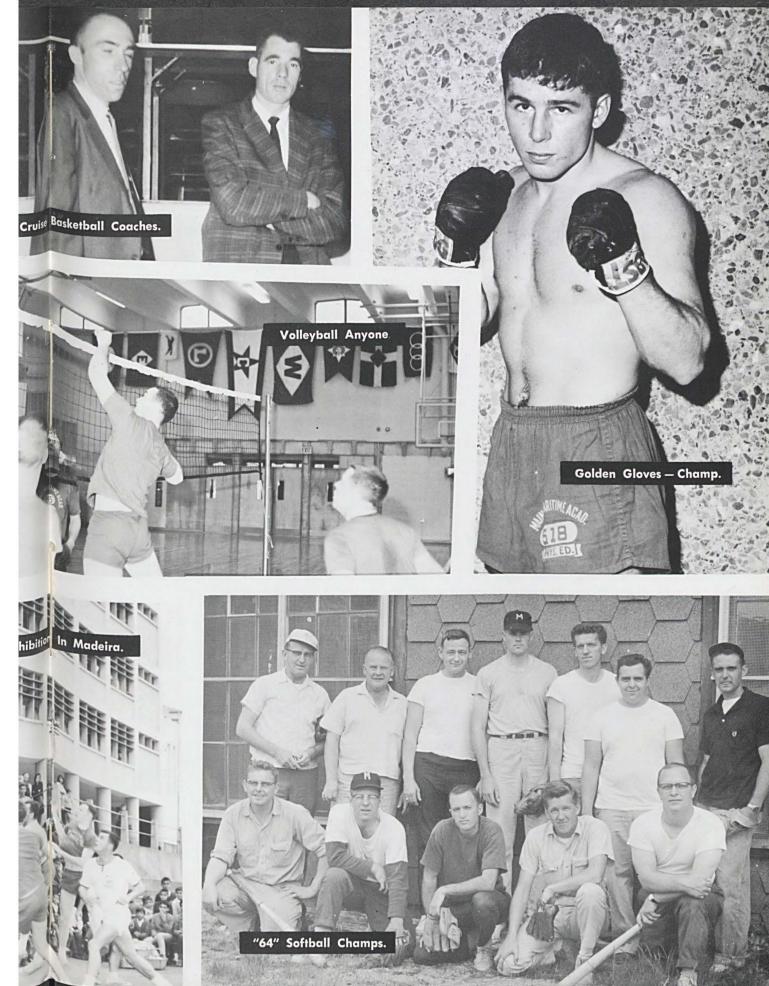


Kent Higgins Bill Fenton
Most Valuable — 1964 Captain 1964



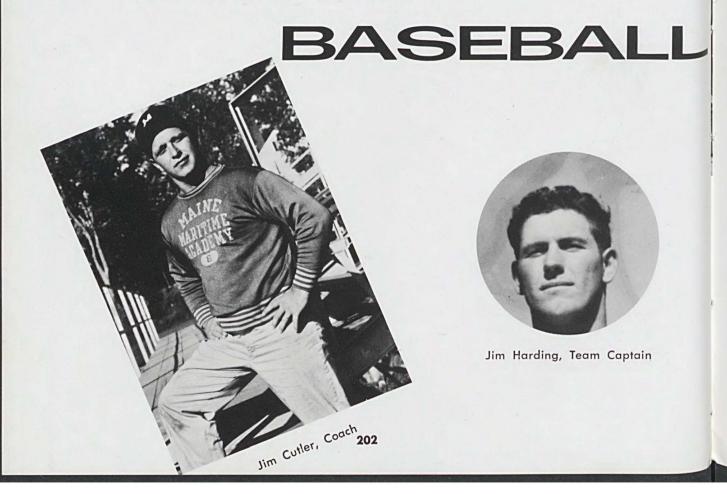








Front Row, L. to R.: Fred Flaherty, Madison; Rick Judd, North Haven, Conn.; Skeet Gaudreau, Cape Elizabeth; Buster Engert, Wiscasset; Bernie Mulcahy, Cohasset, Mass.; Tip McCorison, Stonington; Rod Rodrique, Winslow; Andy Picard, Unity. Rear Row: Aarne Cummings, Hartland; Tom Lanza, Revere, Mass.; Jim Mahar, Woodland; Capt. Jim Harding, Madison; Frank McIver, Greenville; Dan Ginty, Portland; Pete Thibeau, Bangor; and Johnny Gabriel, Troy.

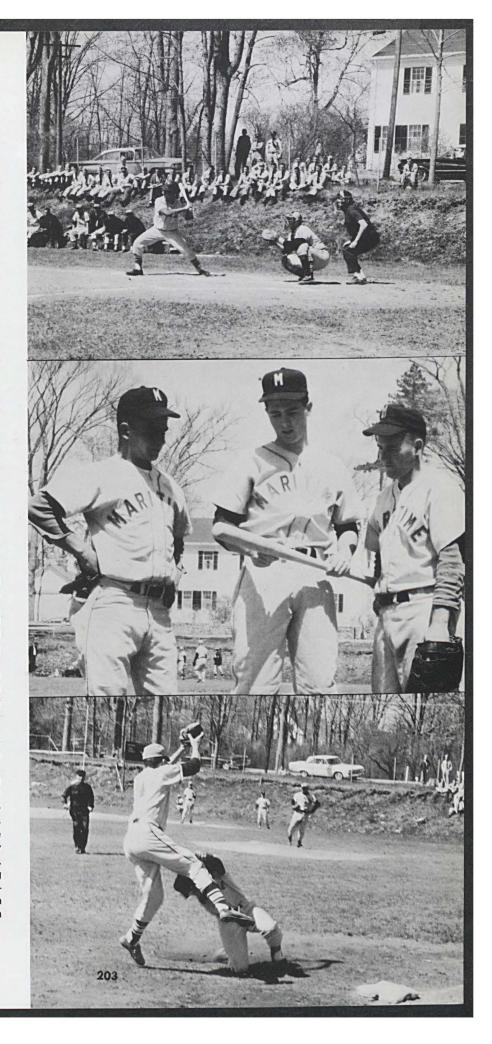


By beating Aroostook State in the first game of the season, the Middies looked as though they might repeat as Northeast College Conference Champions. The damp, come-frombehind thriller was settled in the eighth inning when Rod Rodrique slammed out a two run triple. The two runs proved to be enough as they won 6-4. However, the next three games were not as successful for the frustrated Middies. When St. Frances of Biddeford visited Castine the Middies captured another thriller. In the bottom of the thirteenth they scored two runs to win by a score of 5-2. Little Skeet Gaudreau drew a walk to lead off the inning and quickly advanced on an infield out. Fred Flaherty promptly singled, scoring Gaudreau with the tying run. Buster Engert then singled and Fred Flaherty scored the winning run on an attempted pick off play.

The Middies quickly set aside Aroostook State by beating them twice, in as many days. The Middies were then beaten in their next four outings but tromped Ricker in the last game of the season.

Jim Harding of Madsion showed everyone why he was captain of this year's team. He proved to be one of the better hitters in the league, banging out 17 hits in 43 times at bat for a .396 batting average. Jim also led the team in RBI's with 11, and had a total of 19 bases. Buster Engert, Frank McIver, Arnie Cummings, and Fred Flaherty, in that order followed Jim in team batting. Little Skeet Gaudreau led the team in the number of runs scored and also led the team with the number of walks drawn from opposing pitchers. The scrappy centerfielder also led the club in fielding with a .945 fielding average. Ricky Judd and Buster Engert were right behind Skeet in the fielding department.

Sore arms plagued the pitching staff. Due to the late start the club got, the pitchers were throwing too hard too soon. Bernie Mulcahy was the winningest pitcher earning three victories. Arnie Cummings and Tippy McCorison were also winning pitchers. Tippy lost three heartbreakers, giving up only three hits in one of these outings. Other members of the team were Pete Thibeau, Andy Picard, Jim Lanza, and Jim Mahar.





Bernie Mulcahy



"Skeet" Gaudreau

SCORES

Middies	6	Aroostook State	4
Middies	4	Husson College	5
Middies	1	Husson College	8
Middies	3	Farmington State	6
Middies	5	St. Frances	4
Middies	6	Aroostook State	2
Middies	2	Aroostook State	1
Middies	3	Ricker College	4
Middies	2	M.C.I.	6
Middies	5	Husson College	9
Middies	1	Ricker College	5
Middies	6	Ricker College	3

Frank McKiver



Jepp Hutchens





AR

Harding — .396 Batting Average



"Tippy" McCorrison

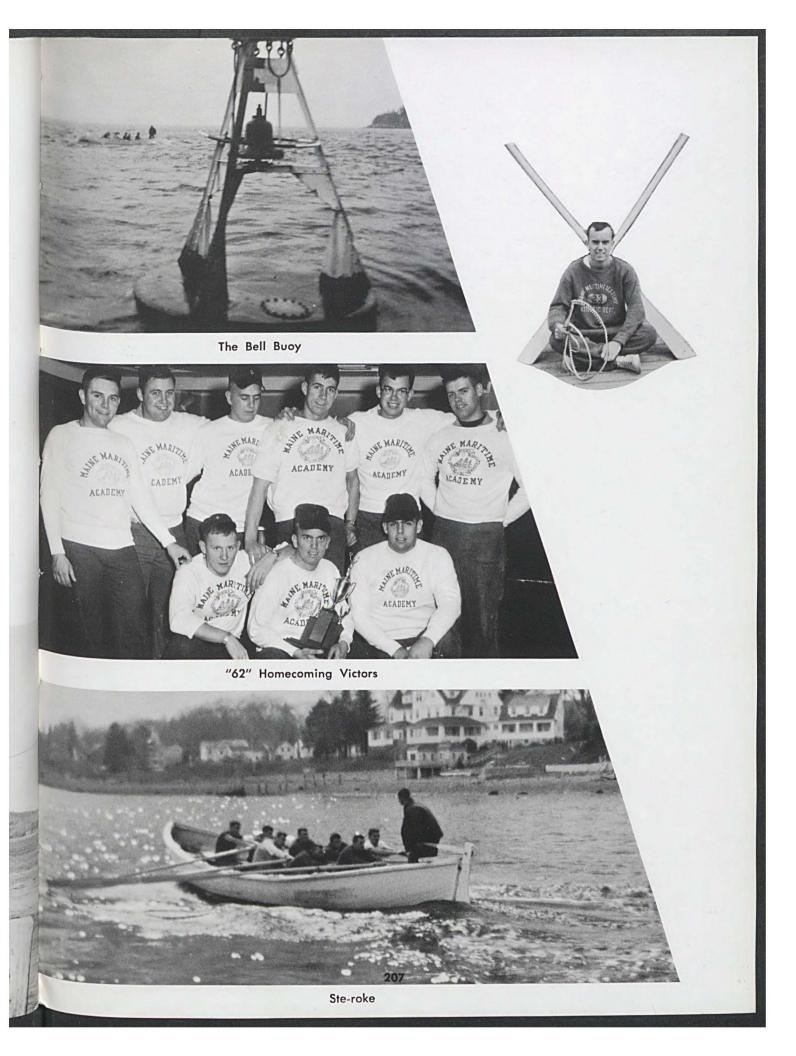
ROWING



Dave Noyes, Coxswain

Front Row, L. to R.: Tom Eldridge, Dave Noyes, Dave Ahearn, George Wade. Back Row: Pete Thompson, Cal Lechman, William Duffy, Bob Bickford. Absent: Buddie Jameson, and Jim Connley.





As our senior year drew to a close the class of 1965 could reminisce the past four years of an established record of an up and coming sport at the Academy - rowing. Taken to heart on first notice was an effort to establish a team to represent the school at the International Life Boat Races in New York. Participation in previous years proved futile in bringing home the trophy yet victorious in respect to effort, sportsmanship, and will to win. Pulling an oar for one nautical mile takes more than just brains; it takes determination, will, and most of all endurance. Practices started out with calisthenics and a two mile row each day the freshman year. It wasn't uncommon to hear the word ste-roke along the shores of the Bagaduce at five o'clock each morning, two weeks before the big event. Under the leadership of upperclassman. Three first seat positions and two alternates filled the complement from the Class of 1965. On the trip to New York - M.M.A. placed third.

Though defeated at New York the team went on to win the Rockland Cup Race that summer. The next year proved different, we were tired of seeing the school lose. Under the leadership of a member of the Class of 1965 and a working crew of the same the team pulled stakes on a losing streak. Practices started with two hours of back breaking calisthenics each day for two weeks before the boats were even attempted, twenty minutes of hard running, five hundred pushups, situps, etc., were quite common. We wanted the trophy. Five o'clock practices started soon following with 35 degree weather proving no barrier for this new team. Four to five miles were pulled each day, for two months in preparation. M.M.A. went to N.Y. again the underdogs; this time seven of the twelve men represented our class at 55 strokes per minute, still acclaimed impossible by experts, we placed first in the nautical mile pull. Truly a first for the Academy in such an event.

Due to a split cruise, the team in 1964 went to N.Y. with but two weeks practice facing teams having their oars in the water for two months and more. Though M.M.A. placed third, it was an all out effort by the boys. The fine record held, sportsmanship, and character displayed have again brought credit to M.M.A. The Class of 1965 salutes these men.



Dave Noyes



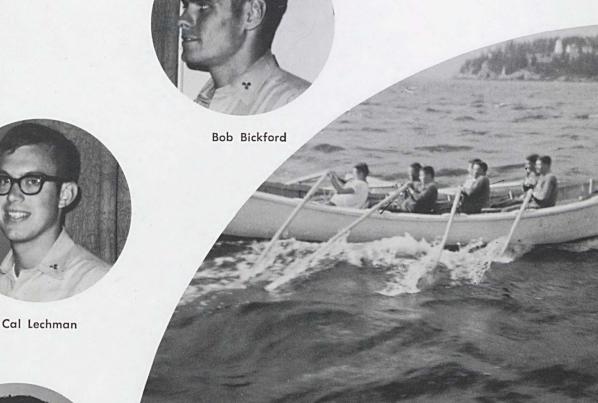
Joe Shepard



Buddie Jameson



Jim Connelly





George Wade

Pete Thompson



Coach and Advisor

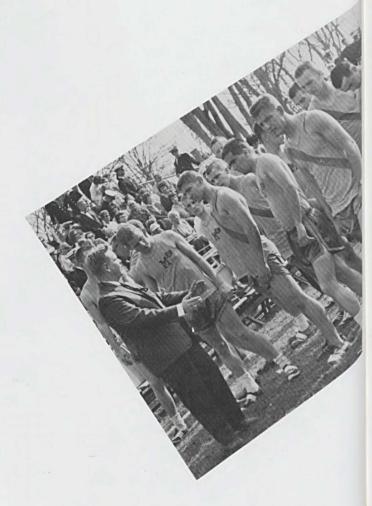


CROSS COUNTRY



Rock Levasseur, Coach Hanson, Irv Bracy







Rock Levasseur Co-Capt.



In 1961 cross country was born into the sports world of M.M.A. With interest stirred up in the student body by Rock Levasseur, a team was organized. Mr. Hanson volunteered his assistance as coach. The team by 1963 had grown from a rather meager beginning to a tightly knit group of strong runners. This could certainly be called Coach Hanson's "building year." With no seniors and an up and running group of six freshmen, coach set to build a team for the future. He instilled in his runners a desire to win and to be a competitor, whether in practice or in a meet. His intra-squad competition made all members strive among themselves for a place on the traveling squad.

When the fall of '64 rolled around coach and his team knew that they were ready for a big season. And big it was as the Middies marched over all opponents for its first perfect season, the first ever in Academy history. They literally rolled over all competition with five perfect scores and no less than a 21 point edge in each meet. Only two opposing runners managed to score against any of the first five men on the Middie squad.

As for the future, it looks great. All but two of the members of the team will be returning. We are sorry to say that the ones we do lose, Rock Levasseur and Irv Bracy, will certainly be missed.

Rock has been a very consistent 1st, 2nd, and 3rd placer all season and after all he was the instigator of all this. Good-byes must also be said to Rock's co-captain Irv Bracy and manager Bill Flanders. Rock and Irv depart from a team that has compiled a total record of only two losses in twenty-five starts. With the depth that next year's team will have we're sure that the team will continue its winning ways and all members will continue that impressionable undefeated season. Good luck boys. Good luck coach Hanson.



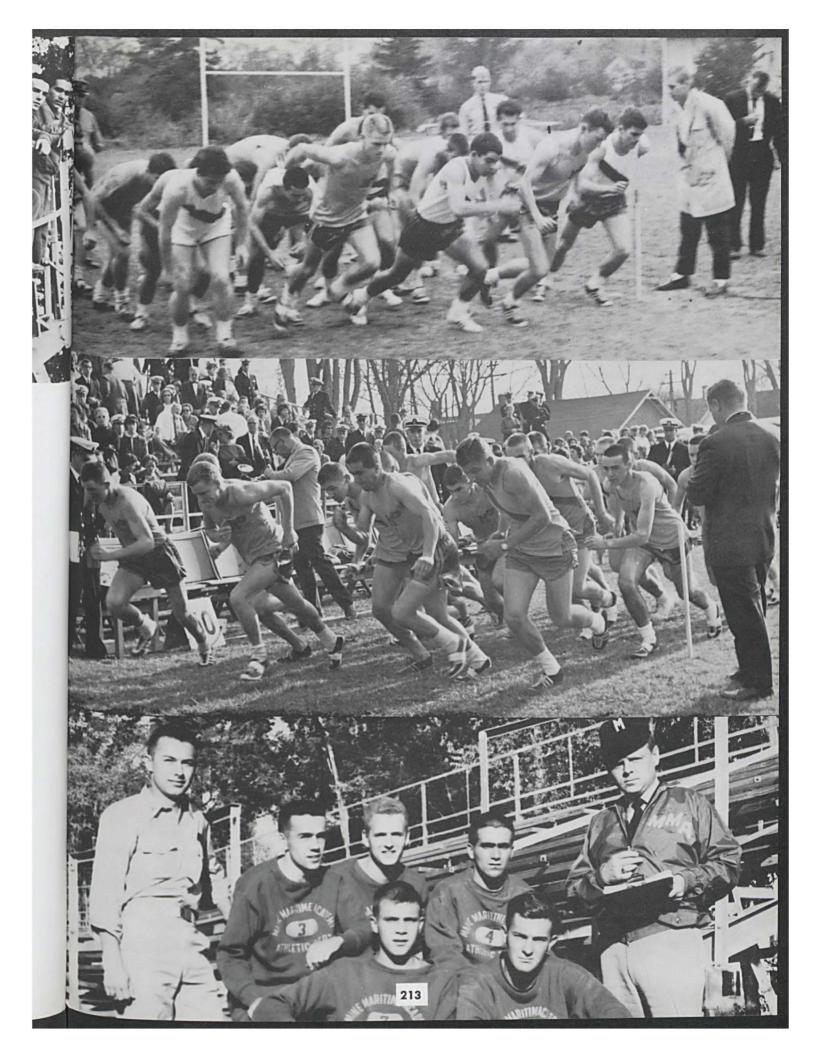
Bill Flanders Manager

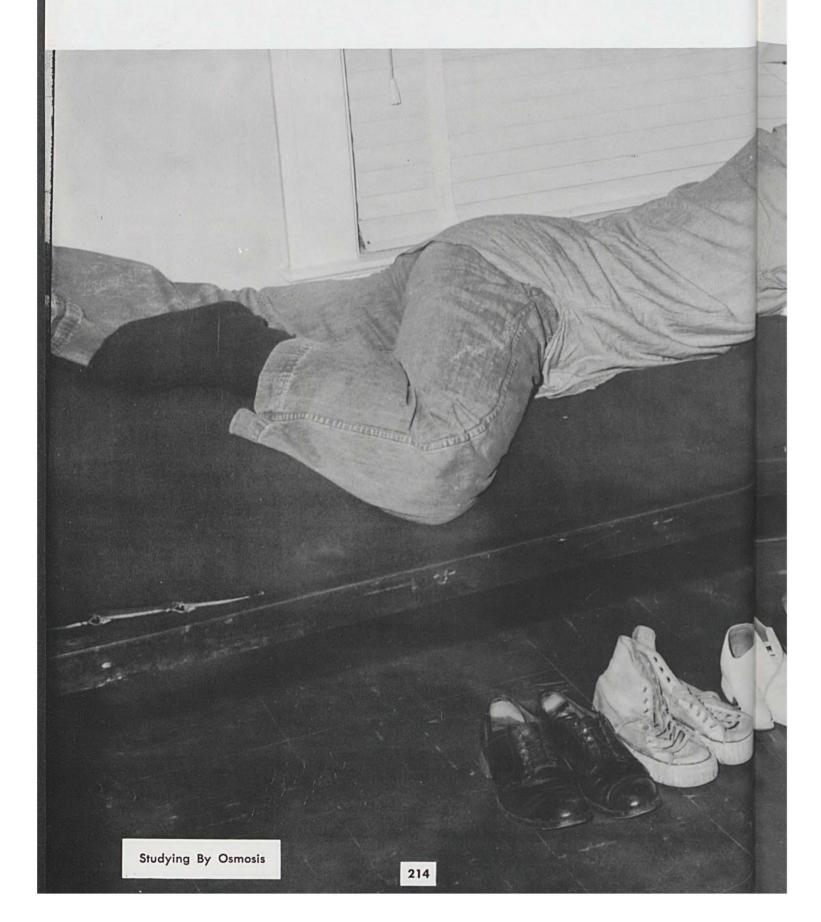




Left to Right: Bob Clark, Hopkinton, Mass.; John Sanborn, Bath; Pete Webb, South Windham; Bob Powell, Sayville, N. Y.; Mel Cherry, Kingston, Mass.; Al Winslow, Rockland; Skip Bracy, Port Clyde; Rock Levasseur, Waterville; Jim Norris, Lamoine; Mike Perkins, Bath; Hal Nelson, Alexandria, Va.; Don Harriman, Hope; Jonny Casavola, South Windham; Chet Manuel, Orland; and Bill Martin, Portland.

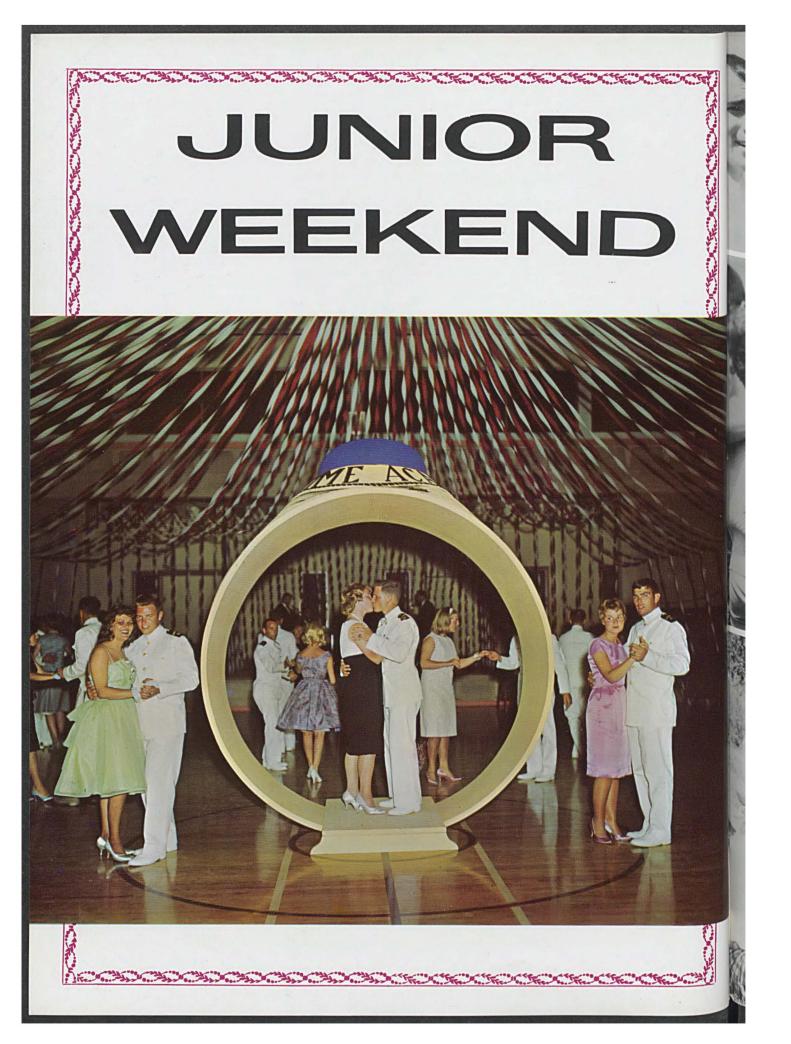
Middies		Opponent
15	Husson	50*
20	St. Frances	41
15	U. of M. (Portland)	48*
15	Husson	50*
20	St. Frances	43
15	U. of M. (Portland)	49*
20	Gorham S. T. C.	42
*Denotes	perfect score.	
(It should	d be noted that low sco	re wins)

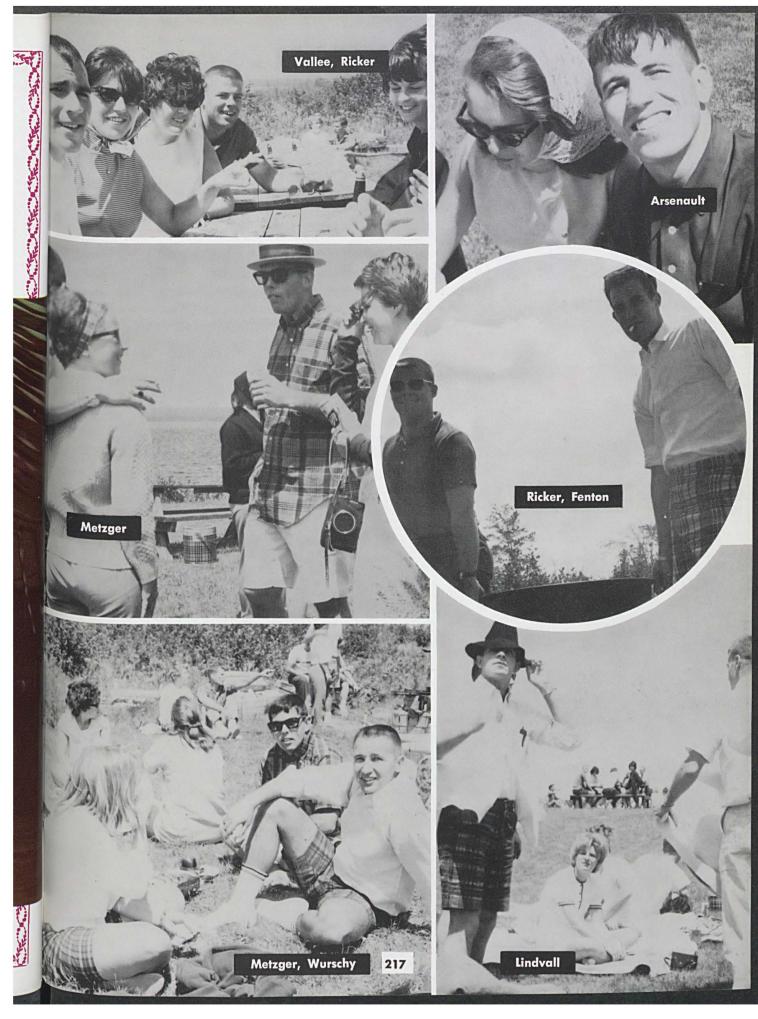




TIME TO CU URSELVES





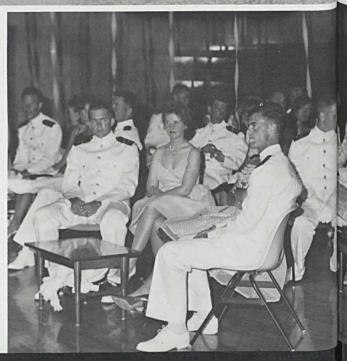


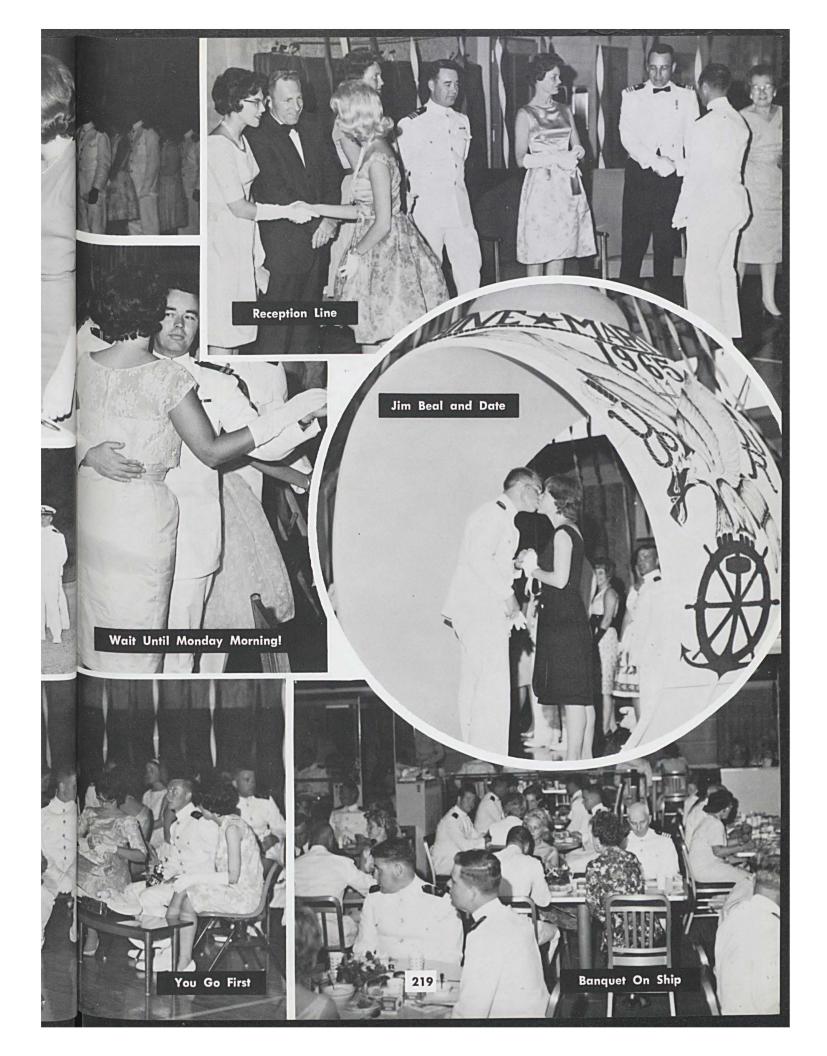
R-ZG

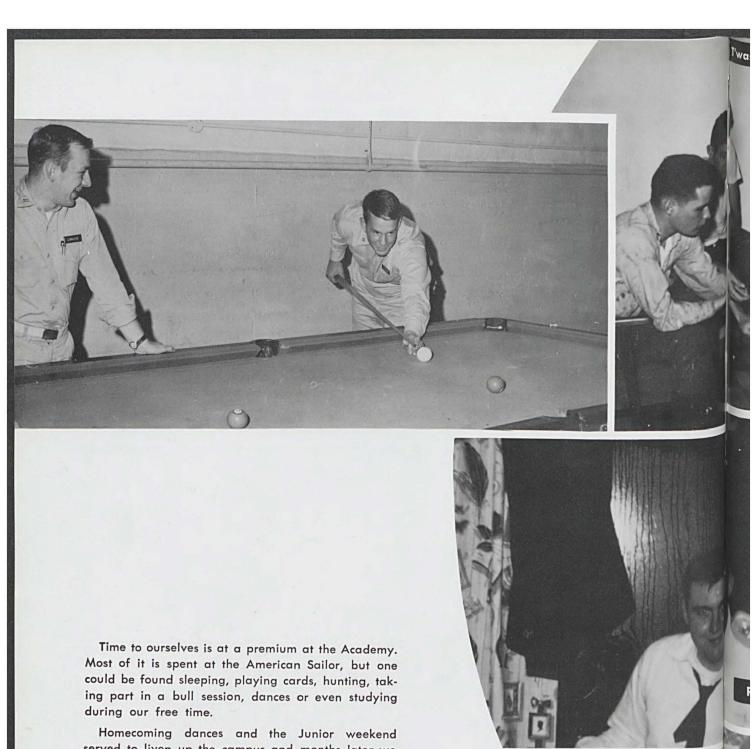
DAZCE







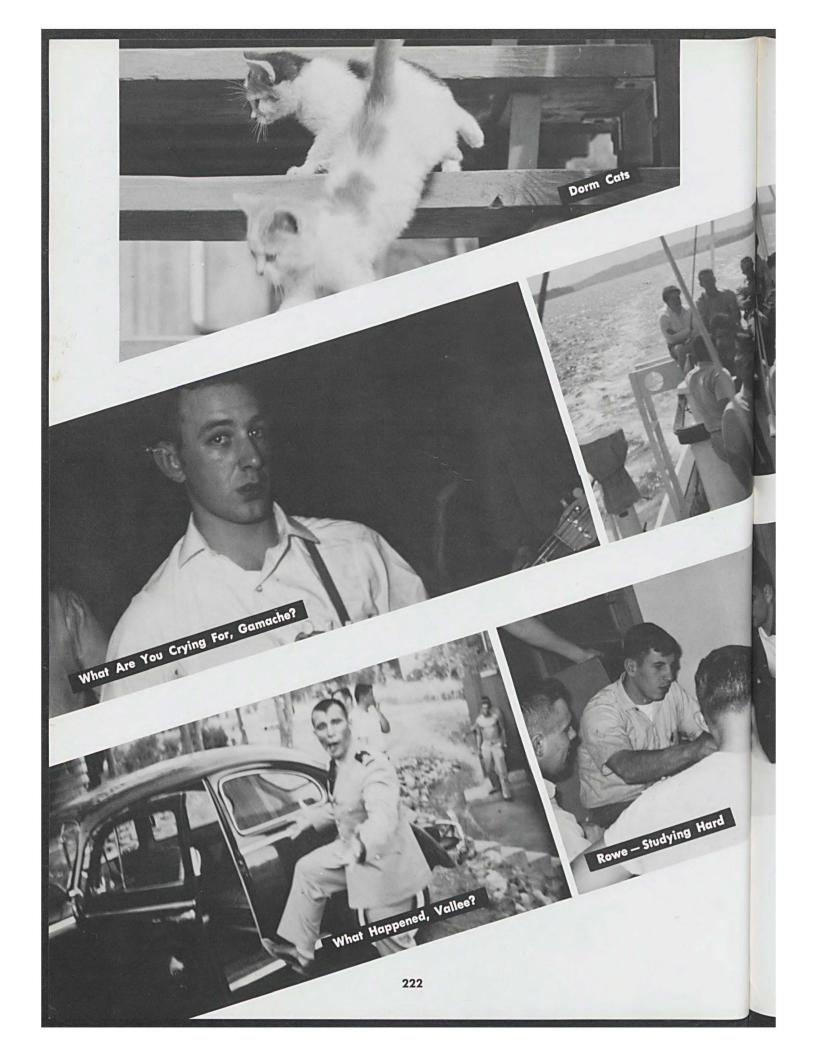




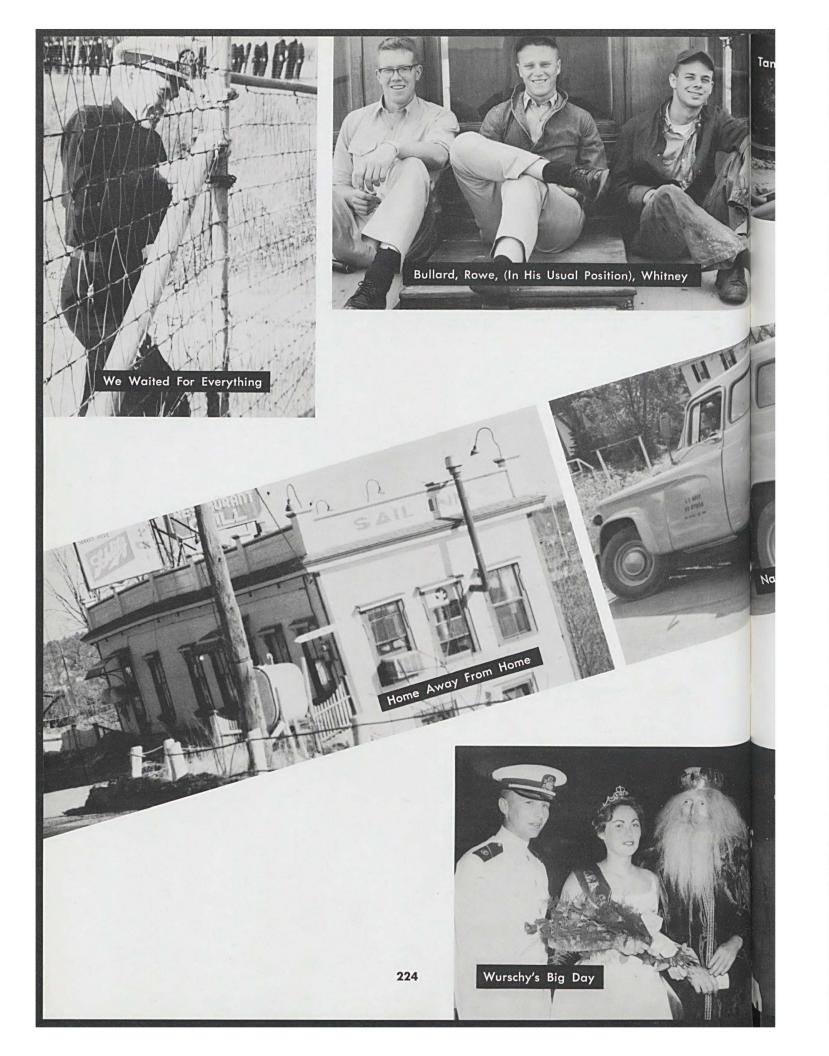
Homecoming dances and the Junior weekend served to liven up the campus and months later we broke up the monotony by rehashing the events of those past weekends.

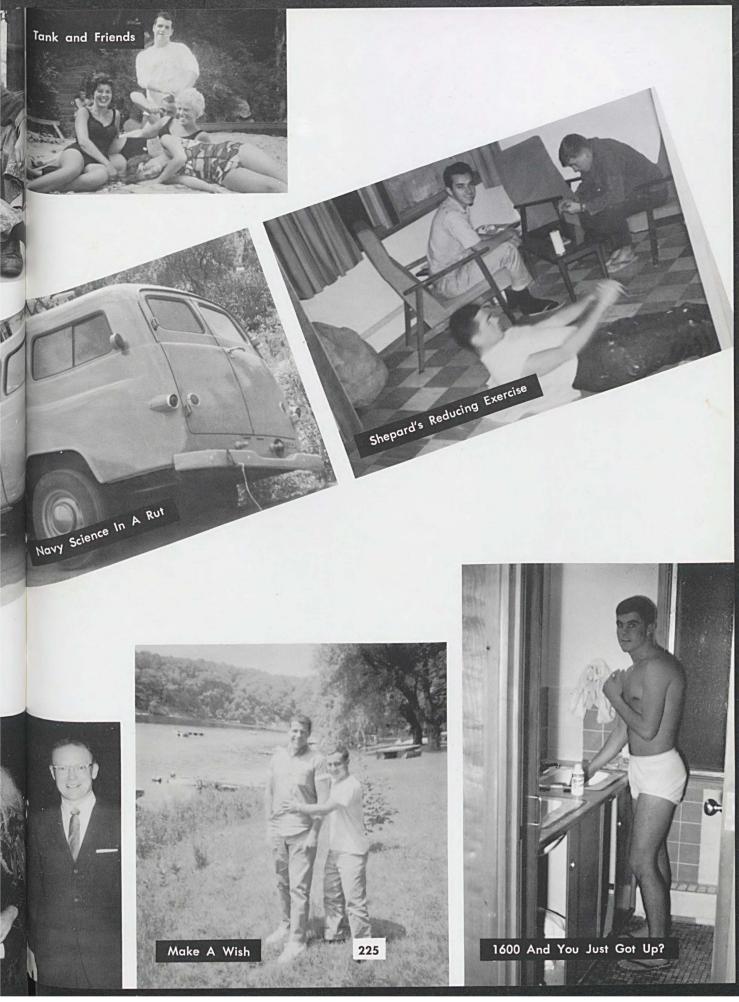
Some even used their spare time to try cooking and a few decent dishes were turned out with just the use of a hot plate, frying pan, pop corn popper and coffee pot.

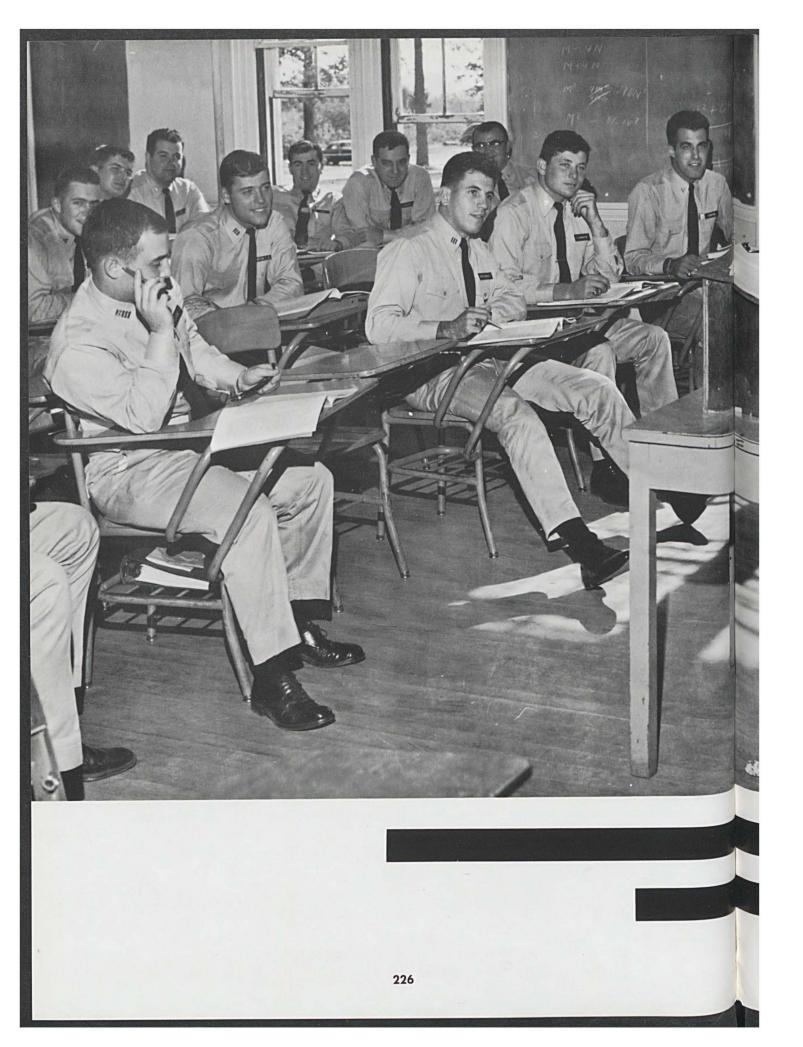












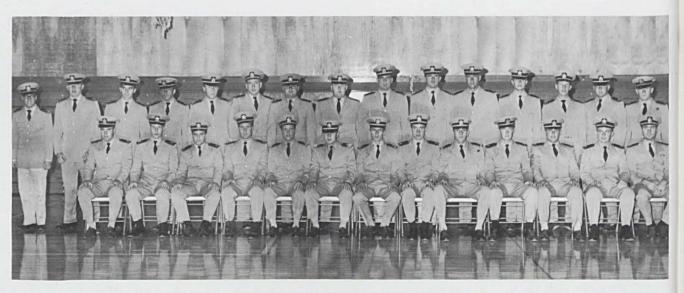


CLASS

0M0H-0Z0

1-D

1-E-1



I-D Front Row, L. to R.: Ferguson, Kimpton, Hutchins, Moebius, Borges, Wurschy, Jacobsen, Ball, Morrissey, Eddy, Rawson, Bartlett, Kerney.

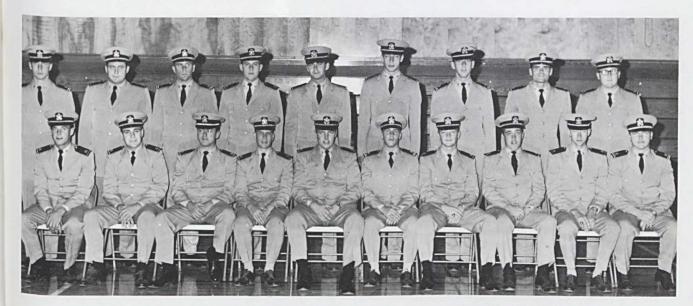
Back Row: Arnold, Grant, Bracy, Struck, Jeffrey, Rose, Bernich, Quaintance, Rucker, Shepard, Grimes, Widegren, Slocum, Connelly, Nehring.



I-E-I Front Row, L. to R.: Jameson, Ricker, Lease, Pimpton, Violette, Lindvall, Glew.

Back Row: Metzger, Sprague, Lowell, Fenton, Thompson, Wade, Arsenault.

1-E-3



I-E-2 Front Row, L. to R.: Whitney, Raynes, Farnsworth, Moody, Ramsey, Arnold, Wilkens, Hamilton, Foley, McCorison.

Back Row: Shaw, Richardson, Beal, Labrache, Casey, Holmes, Wells, Bickford, McPhee.

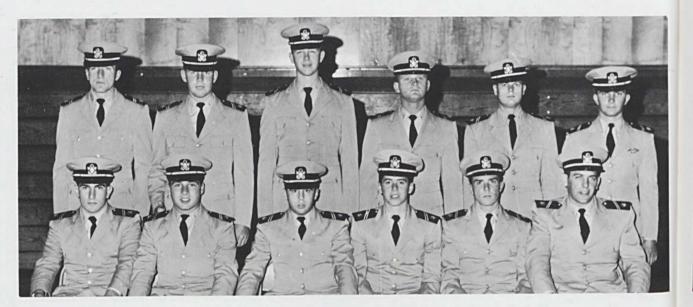


I-E-3 Front Row, L. to R.: Somerville, Linsky, Sundman, Burke, Jensen, Gaudreau, Sievers, Roach, Haydu.

Back Row: Noyes, Walters, Twomey, Snyder, Thibodeau, Sundheim, Lechman, Driscoll, Fisher, Rowe.

2-D

2-E-1



2-D Front Row, L. to R.: Cherry, Dion, Kniehl, Mari, Judd, Pollard. **Back Row:** Keefe, Gaffney, Doore, Halden, Merithew, Lowden.



2-E-I Front Row, L. to R.: Soper, Sullivan R., Sullivan W., Robinson, Standley, Redfern, Young, Searway, Rowe, Prendergast, Young F. Back Row: Milligan, Porch, Ross, Paton, Perrault, Stone, Desilets, Grimard, Picard.

2-E-2 2-E-3



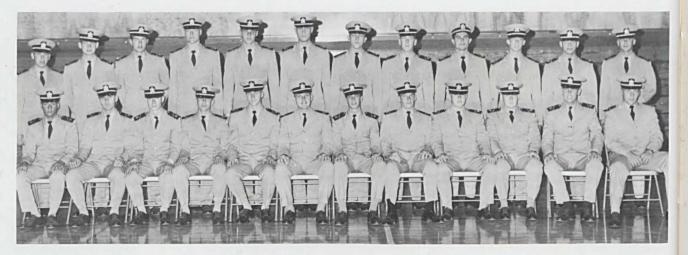
2-E-2 Front Row, L. to R.: Higgins, Oliver, Moutsatsos, Martin, Newton, Newbegin, Nordeng, Merriam, Nye. **Back Row:** Magidson, Leeman, Morrissey, Haines, Jagger, Jones, Nivison, Krupski, Hanover.



2-E-3 Front Row, L. to R.: Frederick, Bryant, Weeks, Arnold, Annable, Boyce. Back Row: Atwood, Demaree, Carbonneau, Benz, Cook, Getz, Fillion.

3-D

3-E-1



3-D Front Row, L. to R.: Davis, Kolofsky, Spearin, Dorsky, Smith, Johnson, Damrell, Ling, Thorpe, Cahill, Vaillancourt, Terry.

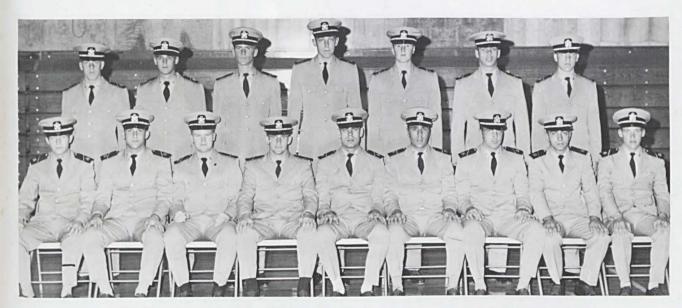
Back Row: Woodhull, Graif, Duncan, Gatchell, LaRose, Perkins, Reinhardsen, Wade, Cook, Ladd, Wood, Fairfield.



3-E-1 Front Row, L. to R.: Condon, Dayton, Brown, Denman, Bracy, Barbara, Doornbos, Alford, Atkins, Ahaesy.

Back Row: Banks, Devitt, Coughlin, Bradley, Ayer, Walsh, Daisey.

3-E-2 3-E-3



3-E-2 Front Row, L. to R.: Harris L., Lewis, Fletcher, Levesque, Lewis N., Loiacono, Latour, Famulari, Lancaster. **Back Row:** Lanza, Knight, Jackson, Harriman, Mahar, Kraly, Ferguson.



3-E-3 Front Row, L. to R.: Raye, Pierce, Moore, Pope, Tasker, Rodrique, Michaud, Palmer, Strong.

Back Row: Mazzacane, Simmons, Morris, Schultz, Weast, Robbins, Race, Waller, Norton, Cochran, Szelenyi.

4-2



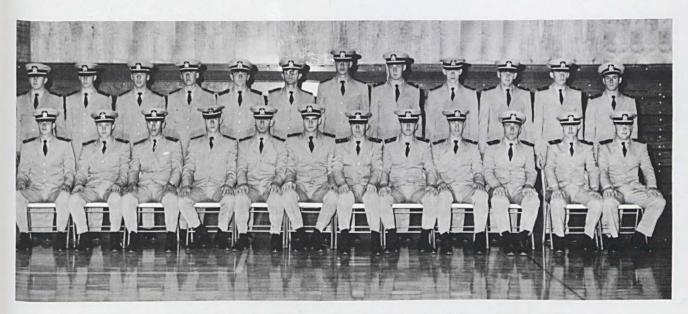


4-I Front Row, L. to R.: Hoffman, Ellingwood, Haskell, Michaud, Whelton, Hunter, Arnold, Perry, Cratty, Buck, Davison. **Back Row:** Bond, Colding, Barbeau, Lewis T., Adams, Abbott, Flower, Crowley, Lynch, Dinsmore.



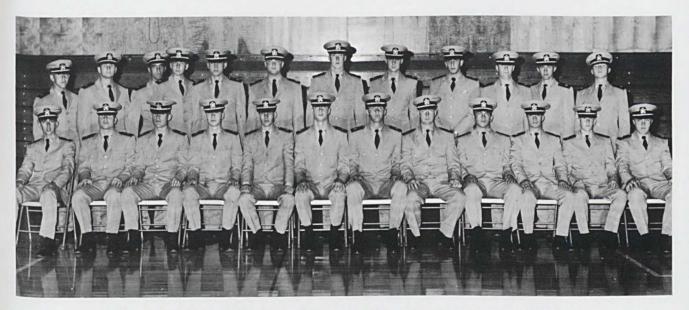
4-2 Front Row, L. to R.: Brown, Hammond, Crosskill, Batchelder, Huntley, Johnson, Perkins, DiPietro, Page, Cushing, Fournier.

Back Row: Mercer, Porter, Woodman, Abrams, Miller, Archibald, Black, Baker, Libby, Donnini, Harris A.



4-3 Front Row, L. to R.: Mount, Robinson, Sherman, Vigue, Lane, Overton, McNelly, Martin, Hatch, Howard, Swift, Wolford.

Back Row: Weed, Tinkham, Bessey, Nye, Powell, Champine, Theriault, MacKinnon, Wyman, Fessler, Merrow, Wilks.



4-4 Front Row, L. to R.: Weser, Werner, Totman, Peterson, Merrithew, Williams, Bennett, Swift, Prescott, Sylva, Moody, Lewis.

Back Row: Okishoff, Drake, Tine, Colburn, Hayden, Schultze, Blackmore, McAllister, Ieva, Norris, Manchester, Whitman.

4-5

4-6



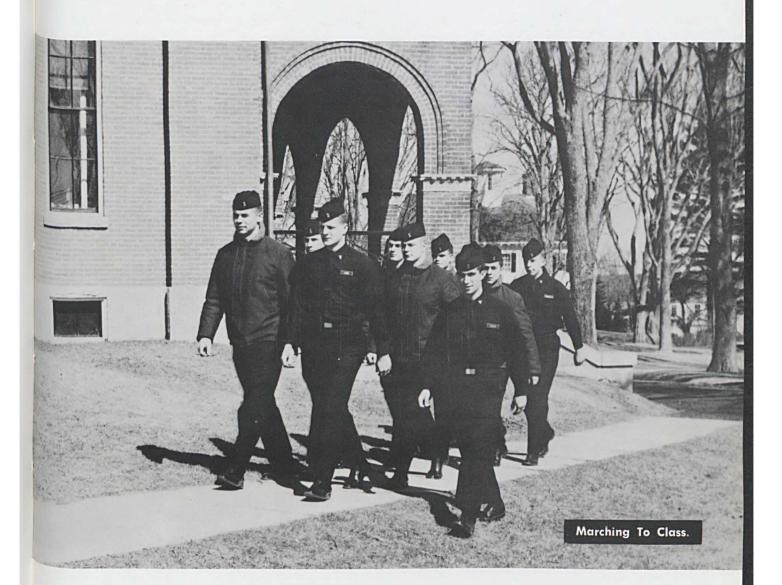
4-5 Front Row, L. to R.: Littlefield, Taylor, Cass, Lemoine, Small, Lindvall, Berthiaume, Donnell, Main, Sponsler, O'Brien.

Back Row: Rapp, Herrick, Card, Coughlin, McRae, Salata, Ward, Morris, Casey, Gallant, Jordan.

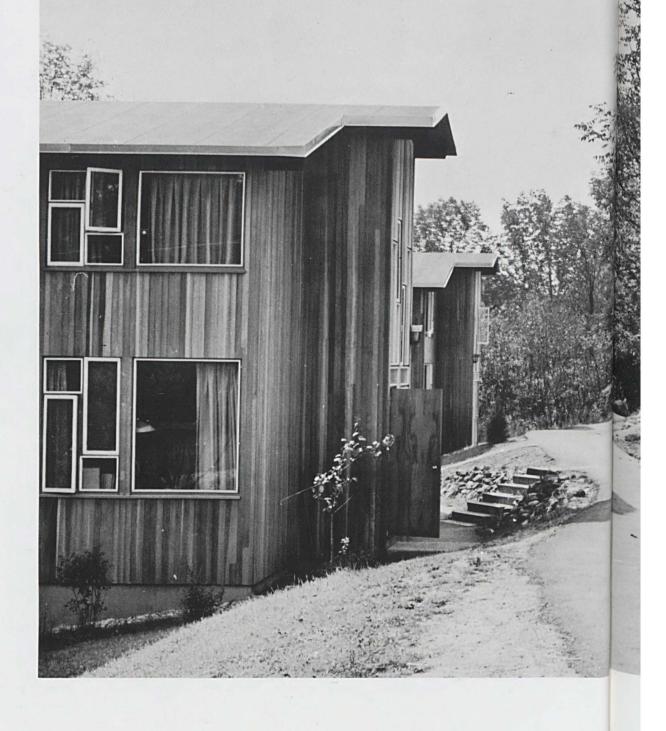


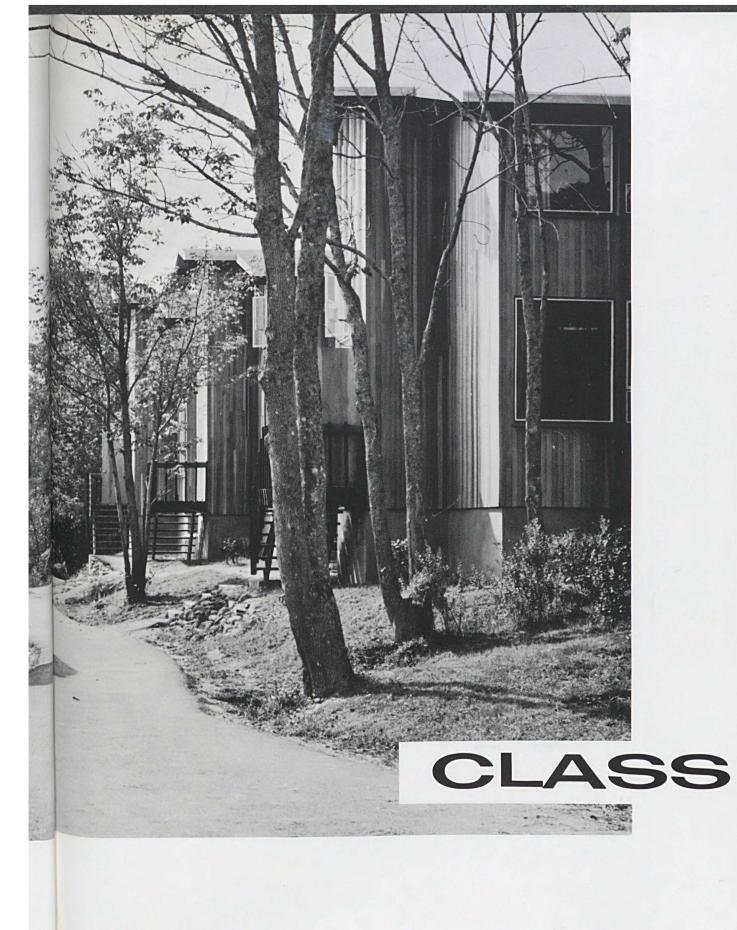
4-6 Front Row, L. to R.: Sherman, Littlefield, Holmes, Cousins, Kierstead, Ehringer, Menkes, Gresek, Smith, Paige.

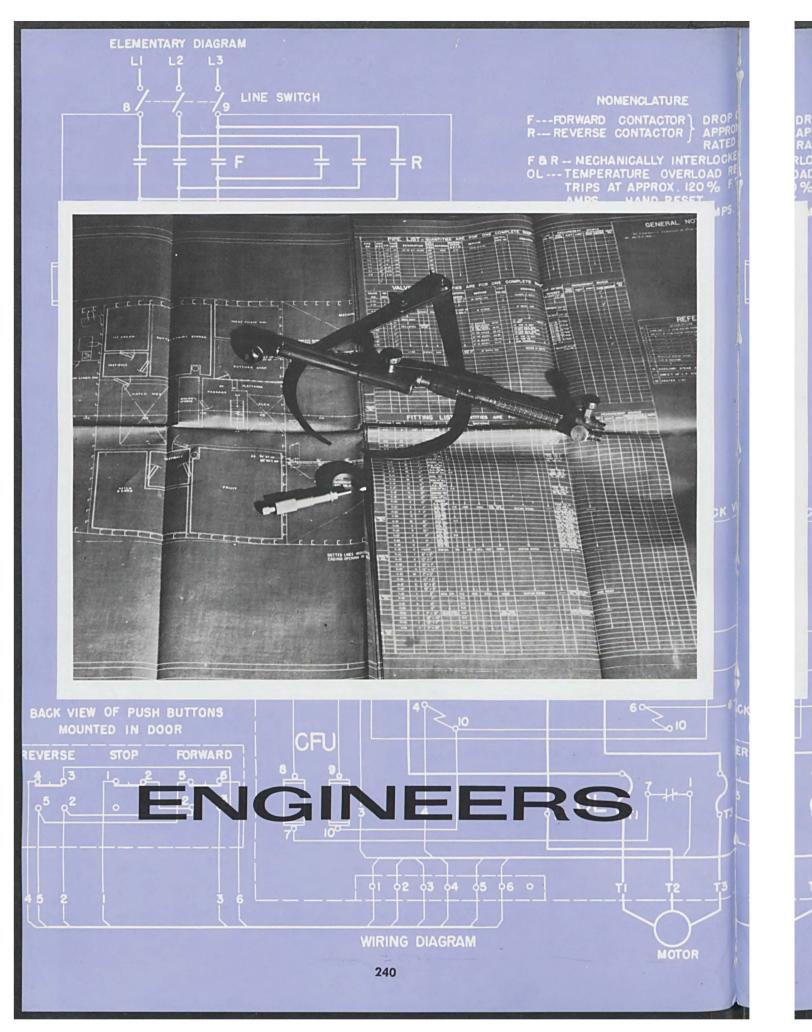
Back Row: Brooks, Vaughn, Lessard, Young, Hakala, Melansen, Carmody, Fernald, Murphy, Curley, Black, Lynch.

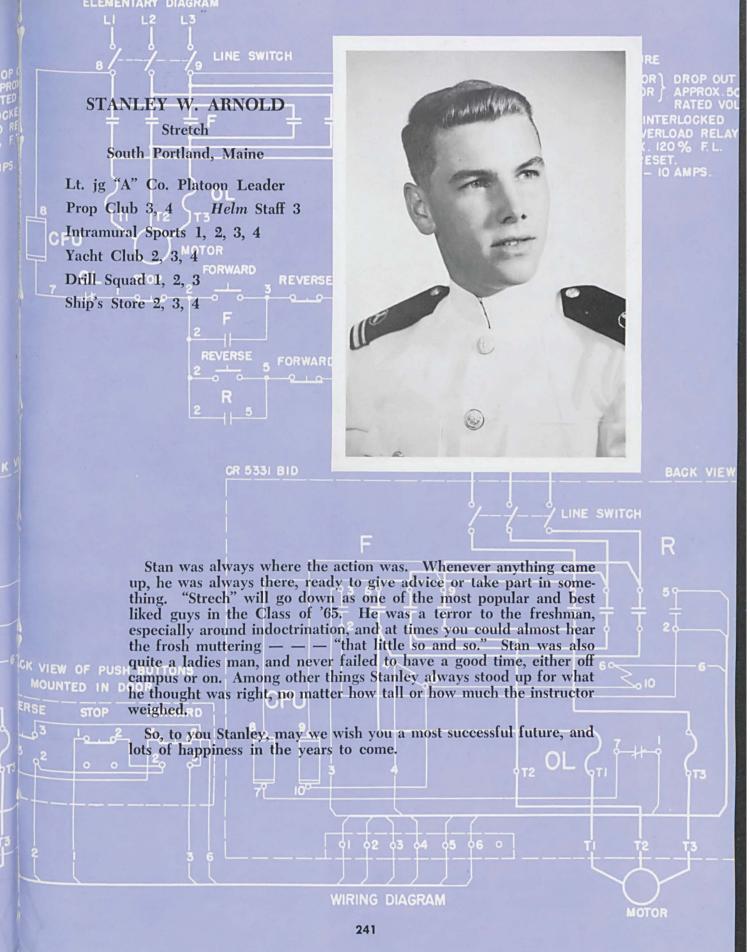


GRADUATING









B CFU 7 11

ELEMENTARY DIAGRAM

NOMENCLATURE

F---FORWARD CONTACTOR DROP

ROBERT ARSENAULT, JR. RA

OL --- Bubierature Overload TRIPS AT APPROX. 120 % Rumfords Mainend Reset. CFU--- CONTROL FUSE - 10 AMP

Football 1, 3 Prop Club 4

"D" Co. Commander Baseball 1

Class Vice-President 3, 4

Basketball Intramural 1, 2, 3, 4

Ship's Store 2, 3, 4

INCOMING POWER LINES

BA

__ LINE SWITCH

We all can remember the call of the wild man, who could make the mugs shake in their shoes with one loud clang of his shining teeth. Bob will long be remembered in conjunction with his good times and endless smile.

Bob was always good for a laugh with a sword in one hand and Danny in the other. We all know Bob came out of it alive but Danny

ACK VIEW OF PUSH is another story.

Bob has worked hard, as one has to do to succeed, and we all know that whatever Bob puts his mind to, he will do his best. Even when it comes to studying about sphincter valves.

We wish you the best of luck in the future and hope we meet often

in the city of many smells and black snows.

WIRING DIAGRAM

MOTOR

--/- 9 LINE SWITCH

JAMES A. BEAL

Jimmy, Luna Falmouth, Maine

Band 1, 2, 3 Reg. Mess Officer 4

Asst. Mess Officer 2, 3

ELEMENTARY DIAGRAM

Intramurals 3, 4

CFU

MOTOR

L STOP - FORWARD REVERS

REVERSE 5 FORWARD

R 2 1 5

SID

LINE SWITCH

The days drag on at M.M.A., but quotations seem never to leave. "Five more days'til Portland" was the word from Jim when returning from liberty each Sunday night. Never being late, he had generally but minutes to spare. Of course each day was one less when Jim could be seen heading down the long road to N.B.'s. By the way, anybody know what NB stands for?

VIEW OF PUSH E"Water spots, on my pitchers! — By the way, how many are left?"

MOUNTED IN DA real down to earth person, who, though but five long days 'til Friday, would always be working and striving for a better way. One of the hardest positions a Middle could hold as Regimental Master at Arms, Jim always kept things in order above that expected.

Jim is a guy with a quick wit and humorous personality. He has acquired many friends, not only here at school, but wherever he seems to go, along with his infamous tradename — "Luna."

Success will be no problem to you, Jim, merely a beginning. Many years of happy sailing.

WIRING DIAGRAM

MOTOR



LAWRENCE R. BEAL

Lar, Albino, Cecil OVERLO

Dover, Massachusetts

Football 1, 2, 3, 4

Prop Club 1, 2, 3, 4 Pres. 4

Intramural Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4

Intramural Softball 1, 2, 3

Dance Committees 1, 2, 3, 4

POWER LINES

Everyone here will always remember Larry, one of the best natured and well liked Middies aboard with a sense of humor unequalled.

"Albino" sacrificed all liberty, but local, his first senior semester; remaining at Castine plunging into the books and also joining the well known "Corner Crowd."

With permission granted for liberty Lar usually noses for Dover, Massachusetts, which is his home port. There he can be seen streaking about in a blue Comet convertible.

Who of the Class of '65 will lose his hair first? Lar is well on his way to being the winner of this distinction.

Lar has already proven himself in many instances, on the gridiron, in the classroom, during our intramurals, and as Prexy of the Prop Club, and mostly, by being just one of us for four sometimes long years. He wears well and any company will be fortunate to secure his services.

As a classmate and friend, Larry, you're one of the best, always helpful in giving any assistance you can. You'll be tops wherever and whatever. Best of luck to you.

ELEMENTARY DIAGRAM

ROBERT L. BICKFORD

Beckwood, Bick, Bob

Bangor, Maine

Intramural Softball 1, 2, 3 Intramural Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4 Intramural Football 1, 2, 3, 4

Drill Squad 1, 2, 3, 4 Rowing 3, 4

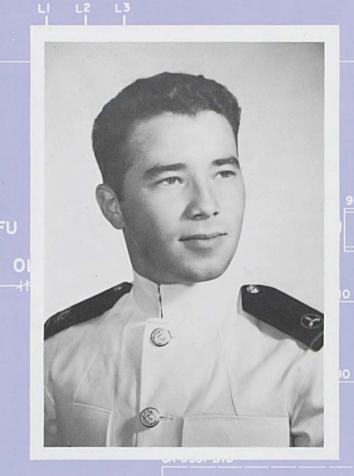
P.O. 1/c 2 Prop Club 4 Superintendent's List 1, 2, 3, 4

From the beginning, as soon as we all got to know Bick, we could see that he would become one of the top men of our class. There didn't seem to be anything that could give this man trouble as far as academics were concerned. If anyone had a problem, Bick was always available to help solve it.

And yet, when it came time to lay off the books, temporarily, Bob VIEW OF PUSEwas right there participating in extra-curricular activities. Section MOUNTED IN DE-2 will always remember him as the hard charging third baseman on the championship softball team. Remember the championship "run-away" against the faculty, Bob?

> Studies and sports were not all that Bick was interested in either. There was a pretty little blonde named Betty Lou who made his mind wander occasionally - like every day! Right, Beckwood??

> Whatever you decide to do, Bob you have the sincere best wishes of the Class of 1965. We know you'll do well.



ELEMENTARY DIAGRAM

NOMENCLATURE

ROGER K. BURKE

OL --- Trigger

Dedham, Massachusetts

Intramural Sports 1, 2, 3, 4

Superintendent's List 1 Avantis 3

Band 1, 2, 3, 4 Rifle Club 4

Ass't Bandmaster 2 Helm 3, 4

It was inevitable that the day Roger Kendall Burke arrived at M.M.A. he would be hit with the nickname "Trigger." Sure enough! Not five minutes after walking through that famous door in Leavitt Hall, he was sounding off with "4/c Trigger Burke, sir."

Trigger, while at the Academy, always found time to devote energy and talent to various Academy functions. He was adept at anything from playing a "mean clarinet," or bass guitar, to rough and tumble antics on the intramural sports field. Being one of the most popular members of the senior class, Trig could be found at the center of any gathering, be it in a veranda or at a party, he would find time to strum his guitar and lead everyone in song.

Throughout his stay at the Academy his scholastic standing was always high and his ability as an engineer was among that of the best.

We, the members of the senior class, wish you the best of sailing, and hope that you will think of us often.

JON ALBERT CARR Chum

ELEMENTARY DIAGRAM

Brunswick, Maine

Football 2, 3, 4 Drill Squad 1

Intramural Softball 1, 2, 3, 4

Intramural Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4

Asst. Mess Officer 2

A-1 Petty Officer 3

Superintendent's Honor List 1, 2, 3

CR 5331 BID

/ LINE SWITCH

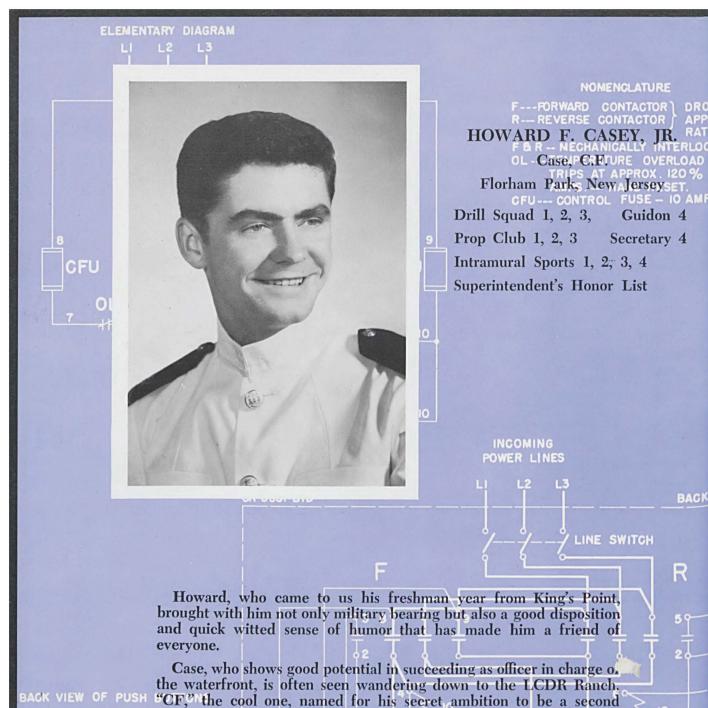
"Chum" is Brunswick's contribution to the clan of '65. Without a doubt he rates as one of the best engineers in our clan. Chum is a man of convictions as evidenced by his handling of upperclassmen when he was Assistant Mess Officer. Many an instructor has also been persuaded into seeing it "his way" for an extra .5 on a test.

When football season was over, he could always be seen headed for VIEW OF PUSP Portland in the "White Pearl." Come cruise time, he was always one of the first ashore and shortly after could be found where the wildest times were to be had. In his last two years at the Academy he held down a starting position in the football line. He did his part in the sinking of King's Point.

> Maybe now that he has graduated, the pinball machine in Ma's will Le able to recognize a profit.

There is no doubt that his easy going ways conceal great ambitions. Best of luck, Jon, from the Class of 1965.

WIRING DIAGRAM



MOUNTED IN DOGohnny Cash, was noted for his vocal dexterity.

and we all wish him "Fair Sailing."

the numerous pin holes around the dorms.

MOTOR

ELEMENTARY DIAGRAM DENNIS L. DRISCOLL Deacon Brooklyn, New York Prop Club 1, 2, 3, 4 Intramural Softball 1, 2, 3, 4 Intramural Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4 Rowing Team 1, 2 S.P.C. 2 STO Band Guidon 4 Junior Dance Committee CR 5331 BID LINE SWITCH No one man is known around the campus, like the "Deacon." He can be found around the dorms almost any weekend. He is an avid admirer of the demerit system, and in his sophomore year he was a member of the famed S.P.C. We all know he has a wonderful girl and can be seen leaving the Castine road heading out to see her. Denny always has a pleasant smile, and a good word for everyone. VIEW OF PUSH As far as studies go, we all know Denny will make one of the best MOUNTED IN Dengineers in our class. Whenever there is a maintenance problem, he always has a solution. It's usually a bigger hammer or a 36-inch Stillson wrench. No matter what the solution, Denny always gets the job done. Good luck, Denny, and happy sailing. WIRING DIAGRAM 249

248

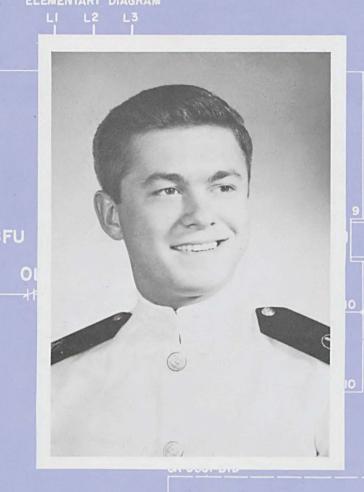
No one will ever forget the day of the big hunt. Case went into

the deep forest (behind the senior dorms) and came back with his

bearers carrying an unfortunate porcupine that had gotten in front of the sights of his BB gun. Much time of practice was evident from

We are sure nothing but the best is to befall this Jersey character

WIRING DIAGRAM



F---FORWARD CONTACTOR DROP OUT

THOMAS A. FARNSWORTH RATED V

F & R -- MECHANICALLY INTERLOCKED

OL --- TTOSS RATURE OVERLOAD REL

TRIPS AT APPROX. 120 % F.L.

Kennebunk, Mained RESET.

CFU--- CONTROL FUSE — 10 AMPS.

Band 1, 2, 3, 4

Intramural Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4

Safety Committee 2, 3, 4

INCOMING POWER LINES

_____B/

INE SWITCH

Toss will always be remembered by the Class of '65 as a hard working, diligent engineer, with one purpose in mind, to get his Coast Guard license. He was a mild mannered guy with a likeable personality, yet proud to be a hard bargainer at times. Known to be a constant week-end warrior to Kennebunk, "Toss" nevertheless had many interests here at the Academy. From serving on the Safety Committee to playing the finest and loudest cornet ever to echo in the Academy Band, he was always ready and willing to devote time and energy to Academy events. "Toss" also proved to be a rugged competitor for 1-E-2 on the basketball court, for he could be counted on to get a basket and make the plays when needed.

After his sophomore year, "Toss" started a change in many of his usual routines. Who in JE compartment could forget the night when ten Freshmen were caught talking after Taps. Can you "Toss?"

On the cruise when liberty went, "Toss" was a good man to be with, as he always had a ball.

What happened could not be predicted! Remember San Diego, St. Thomas, and Barbados?

Best of luck to a swell guy and may you gain the success and recognition you deserve.

MOTOR

B /--/- /9 LINE SWITCH

WILLIAM FENTON, JR.

Watusi, Bill

Bar Harbor, Maine

Chief Machinist Mate Varsity Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4

ELEMENTARY DIAGRAM

Varsity Football 2, 3, 4

Intramural Softball 1, 2, 3, 4

F 2 FORWARD REVERSE S FORWARD

CR 5331 BID

VERLOAD RELAY (. 120% F.L. ESET. — 10 AMPS.

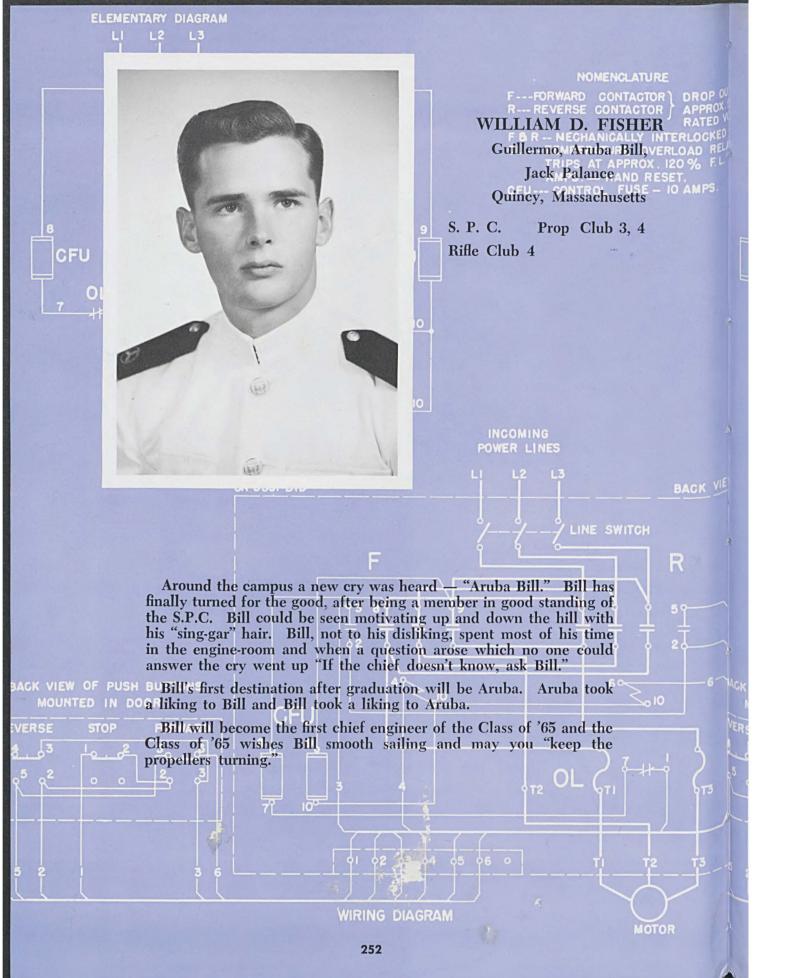
Bill, better known as "Watusi," Bill is a well liked guy who spends of his spare time in athletics at the Academy. The first few years of school Bill was always seen hurrying home on Friday. What was the attraction, Bill? He finally saw the light and joined the ranks of many other Middies who now were confirmed bachelors with their sights on the sea.

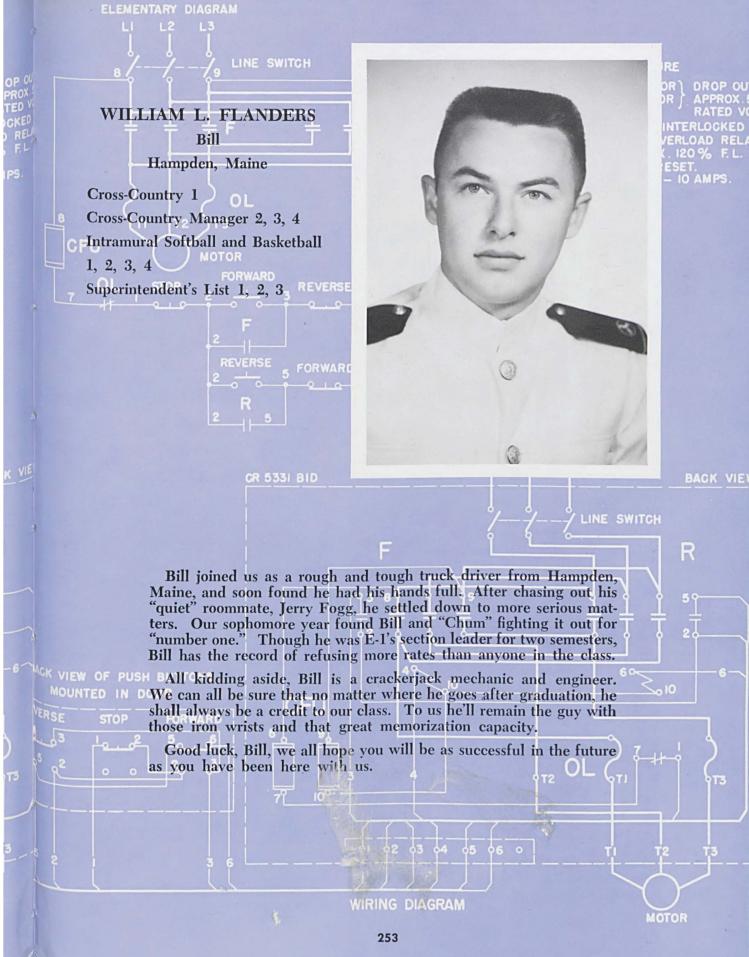
MOUNTED IN Devited the guys to Bar Harbor on weekends. We just hope the towns-

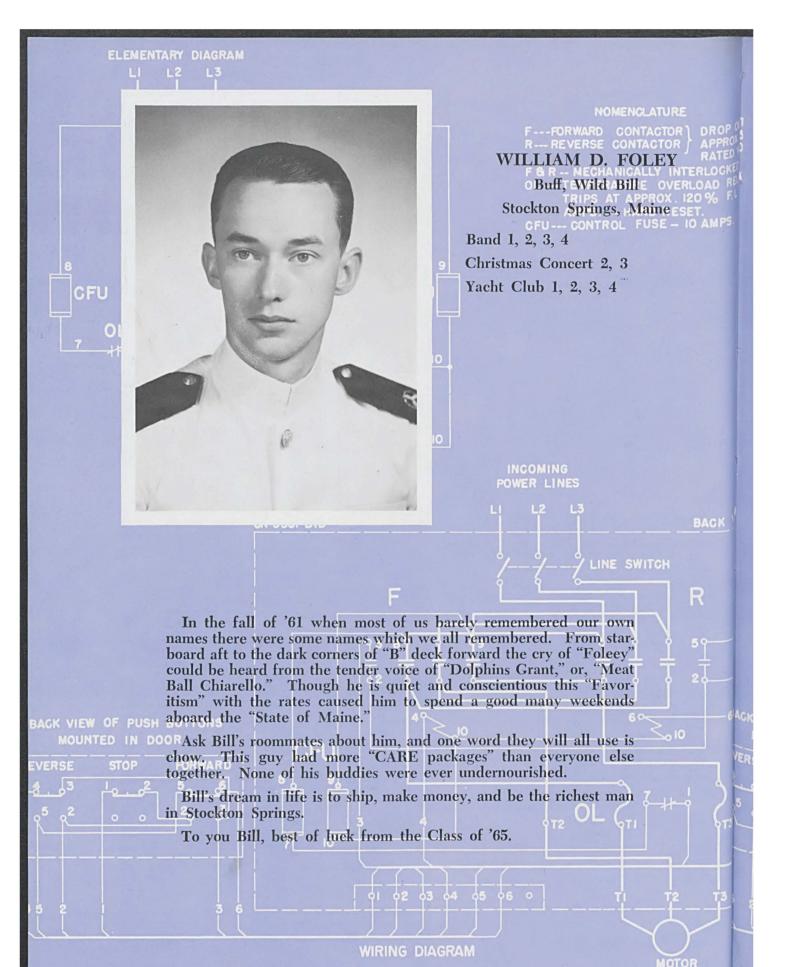
Good luck in your future and smooth sailing.

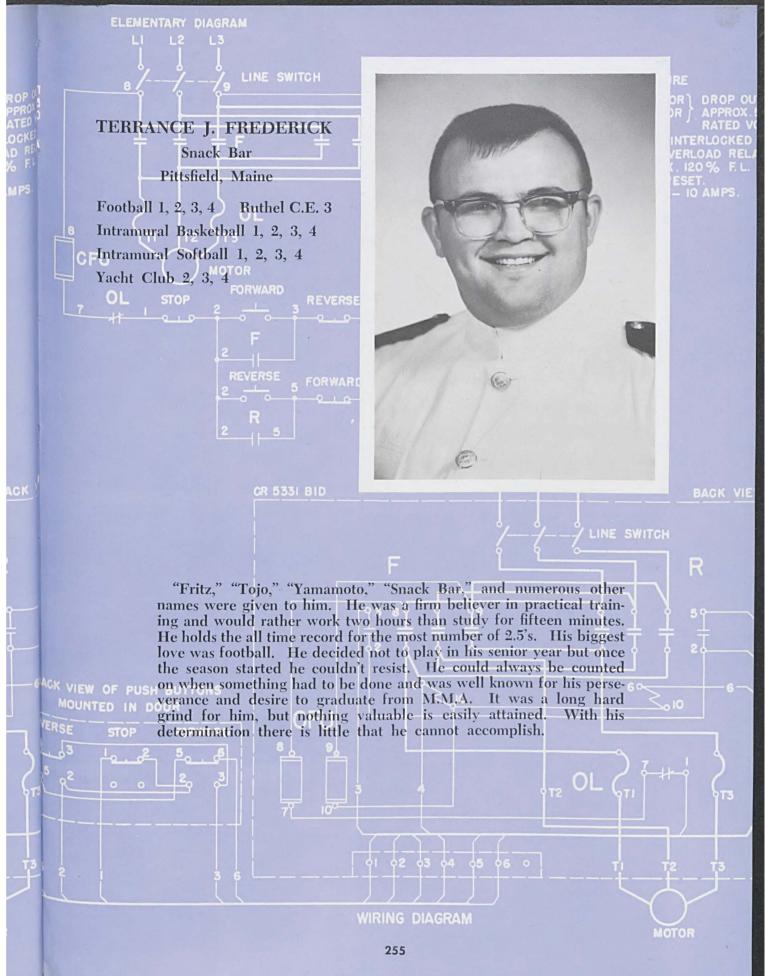
WIRING DIAGRAM

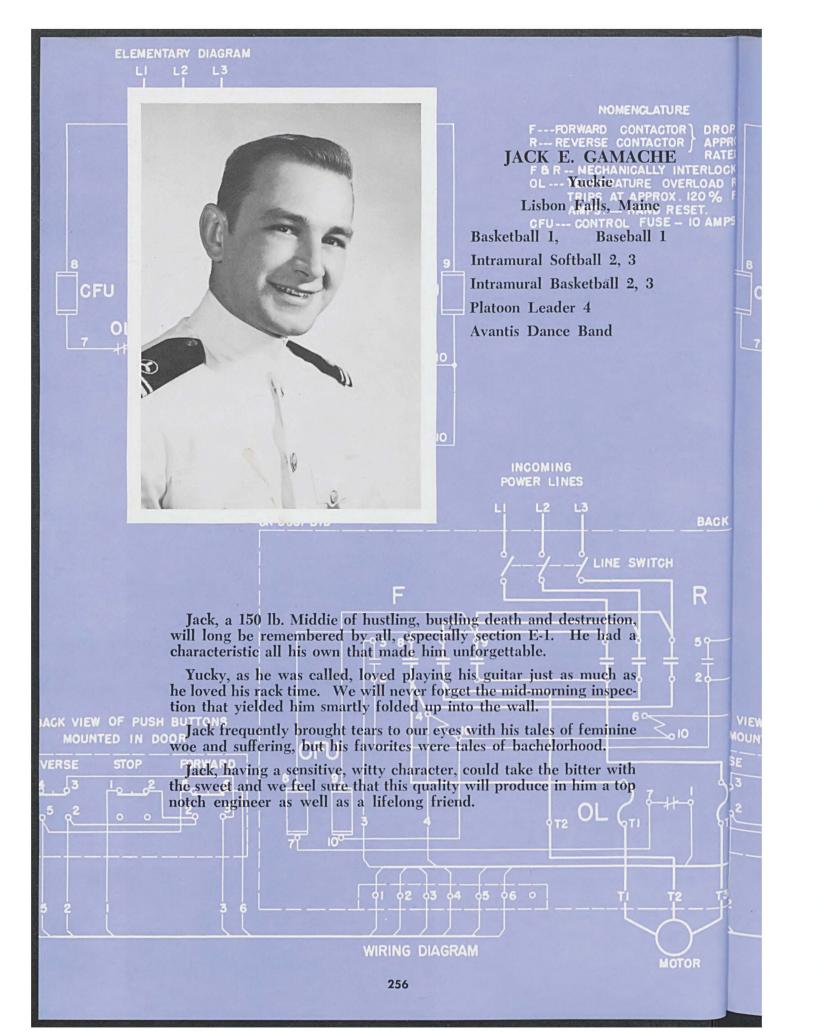
MOTOF

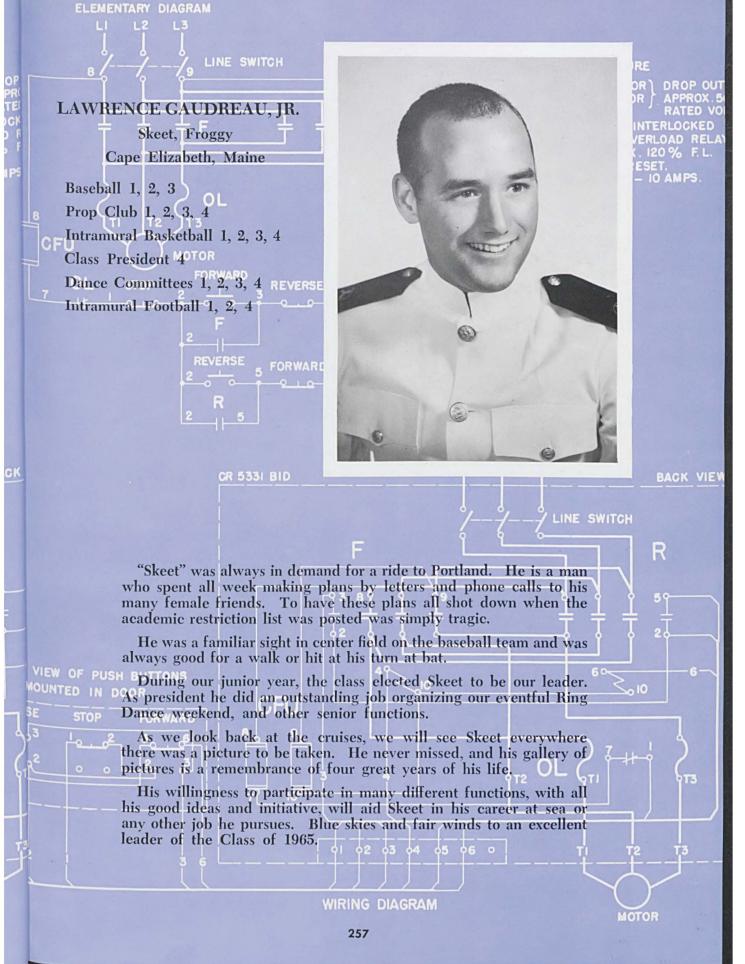




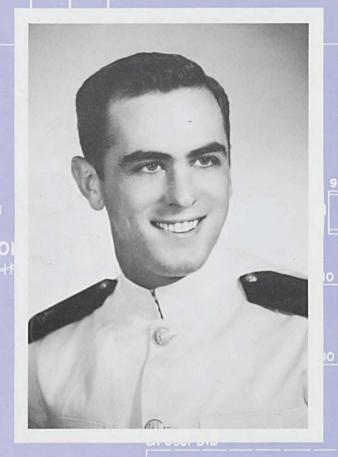








ELEMENTARY DIAGRAM



NOMENCLATURE

F --- FORWARD CONTACTOR DRO

ROBERT D. GLEW

OL Bob, Stickyure OVERLOAD

Cape Elizabeth, Maine

Football 1, 2 Head Barber 3, 4

D Company Guidon Yacht Club

Intramural Sports "Rifle Club 4

INCOMING POWER LINES

LINE SWITCH

As an outstanding addition from the great state of Maine, Bob has shown us his many abilities during the past four years at M.M.A. During hunting season Bob would usually be seen getting a "Pretty early" start. He also has the sole honor of shooting the "Disappearing buck."

During the week Bob can be found either in the Barber Shop or in the rack. As for his hair-cutting ability, all the new freshmen were more than happy to pay a dollar for Mr. Glew's special haircuts.

When Fridays rolled around Bobby would most always be found sleeping on that "300 mile" trip to Cape Elizabeth. Although he may not have been a liberty hound, he was an avid foe of duty weekends and restrictions.

His winning personality, combined with his ability as an engineer and his willingness to work, should make him one of the most accomplished M.M.A. Grads.

Best of luck, Bob, in all your future undertakings.

WIRING DIAGRAM

MOTOR

LINE SWITCH

WILFRED HAMILTON, JR.

WW, Will

Portland, Maine

Band 1, 2, 3, 4

Sports Editor Helm 3, 4

Debating Team 2, 3

Superintendent's List 1

Trick's End Co-Sports Editor 4 VERSE

Assembly Director 4

Home Game Announcer 4

Cheering Squad Advisor 4

Intramural Sports 1, 2, 3

DR DROP OUT APPROX.5 RATED VO INTERLOCKED VERLOAD RELA'
(. 120 % F. L.

BACK VIE

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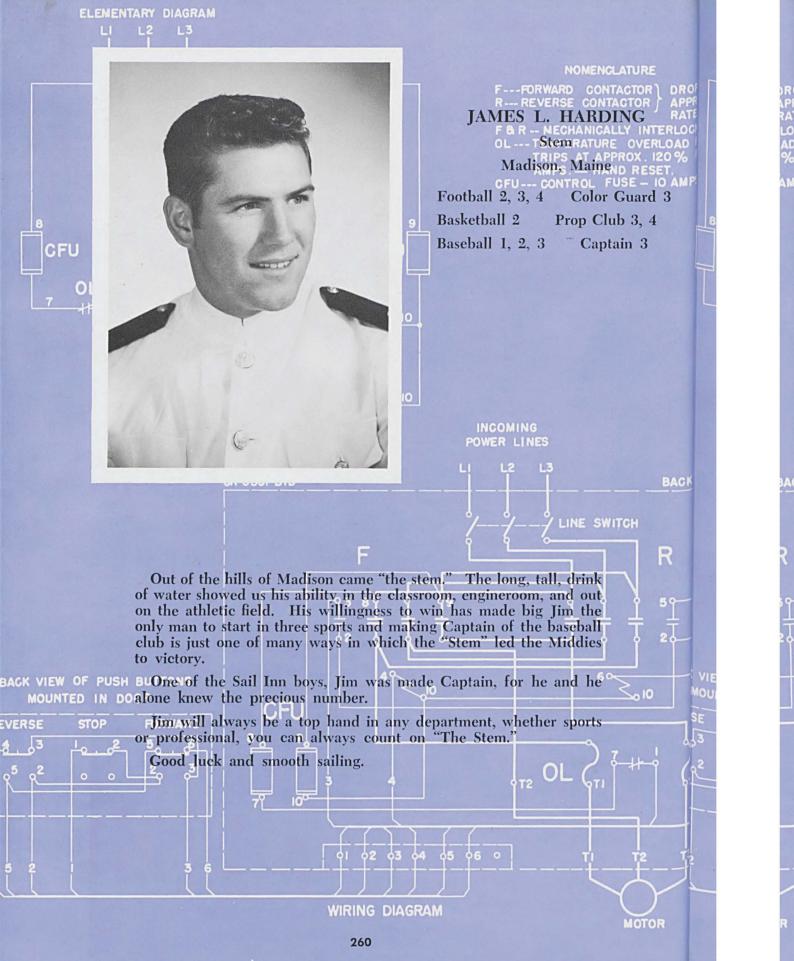
No one in the Class of '65 will ever forget Will Hamilton, for he was a sparkplug of the class, especially during his senior year. The organizer and advisor of the cheering squad and the man responsible for M.M.A.'s first pep rallies, he brought a multitude of spirit and determination in everything he attempted. From playing drums in the band to writing sports for the school paper and yearbook or helping in any way to foster betterment for the Academy; Will was always willing to give his time and energy. Will, will also be remembered for his engineering abilities for there was none who would hesitate to stand a watch with him.

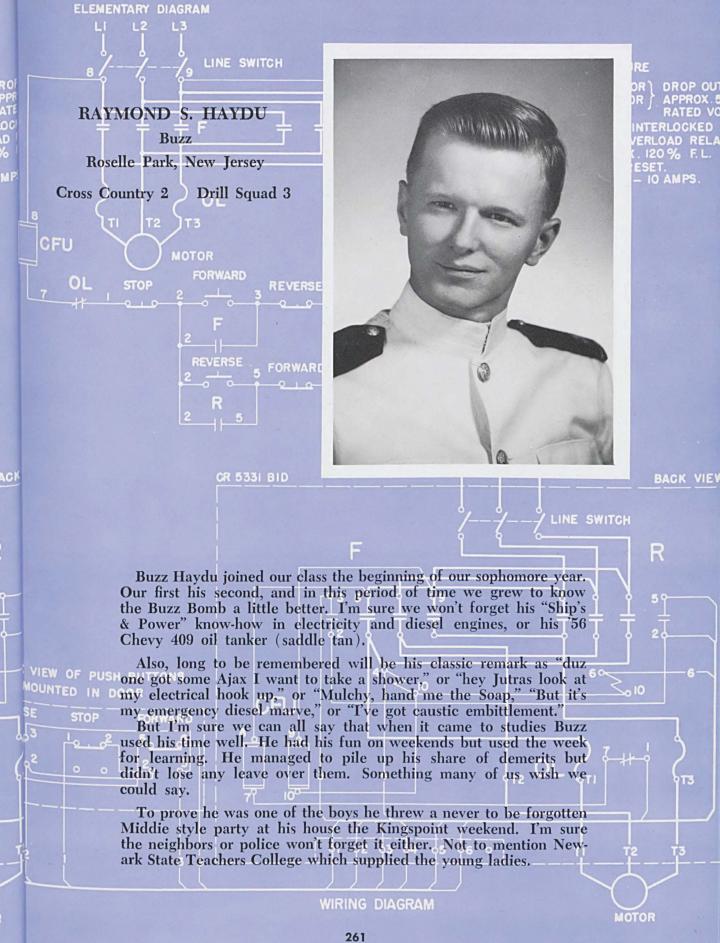
On weekends, one could find Will at Westbrook Junior College, Saint Joseph's College or just about any school that had girls enrolled. No one will ever know how many dabs of hairdressing he used for his charm never failed nor could the girls resist. The big man from Portland could always be seen during class or in between discussing women with Richardson. Who won Will?

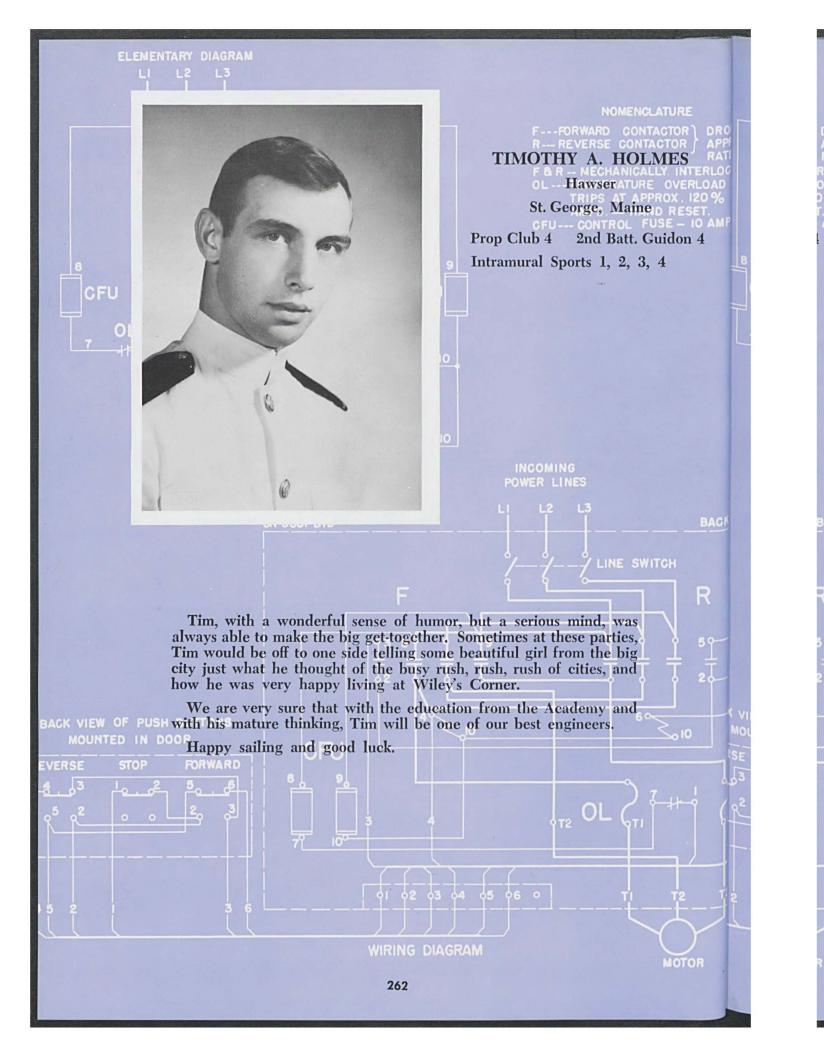
Best of sailing to you Will. The company that has you and your Chief's license on the payroll will have a winning combination.

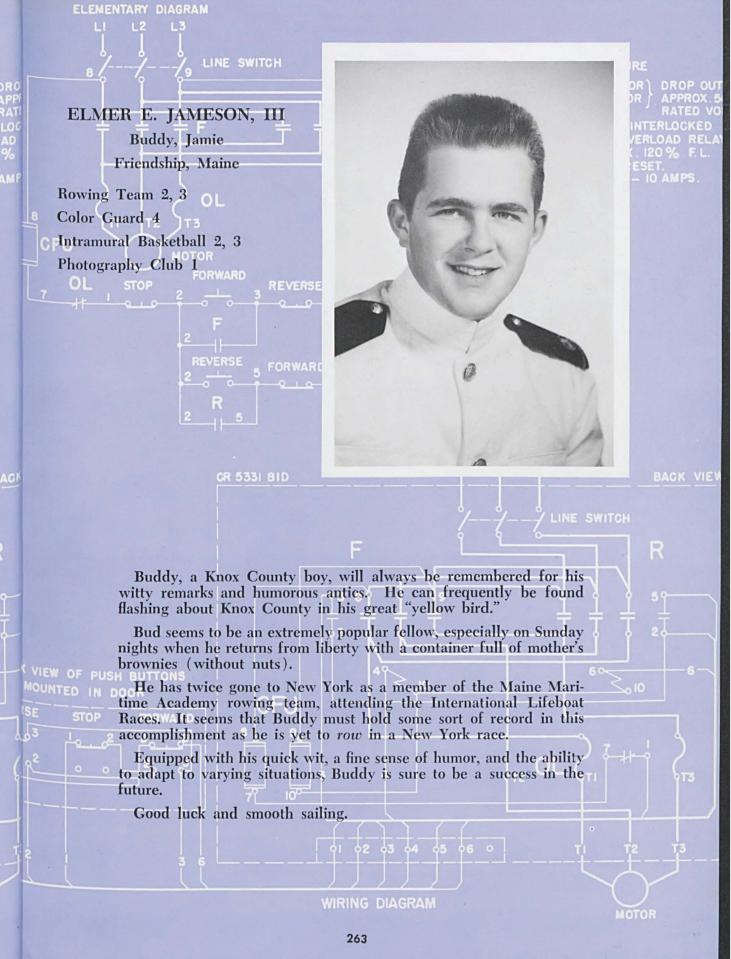
VIRING DIAGRAM

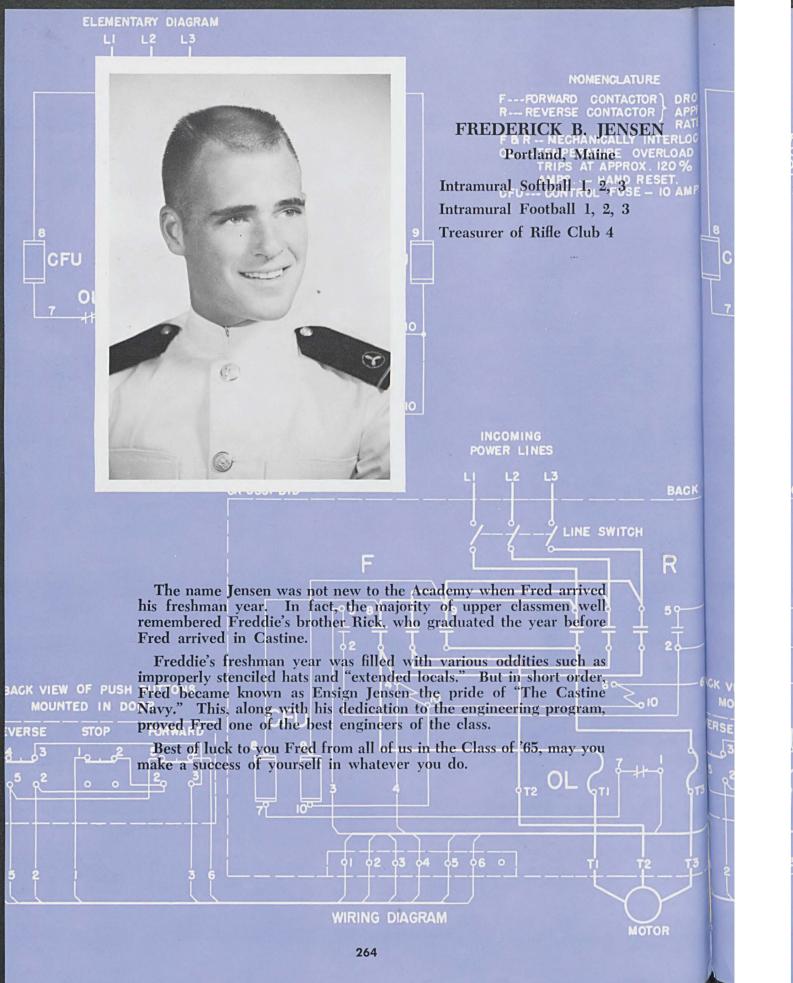
MOTOR

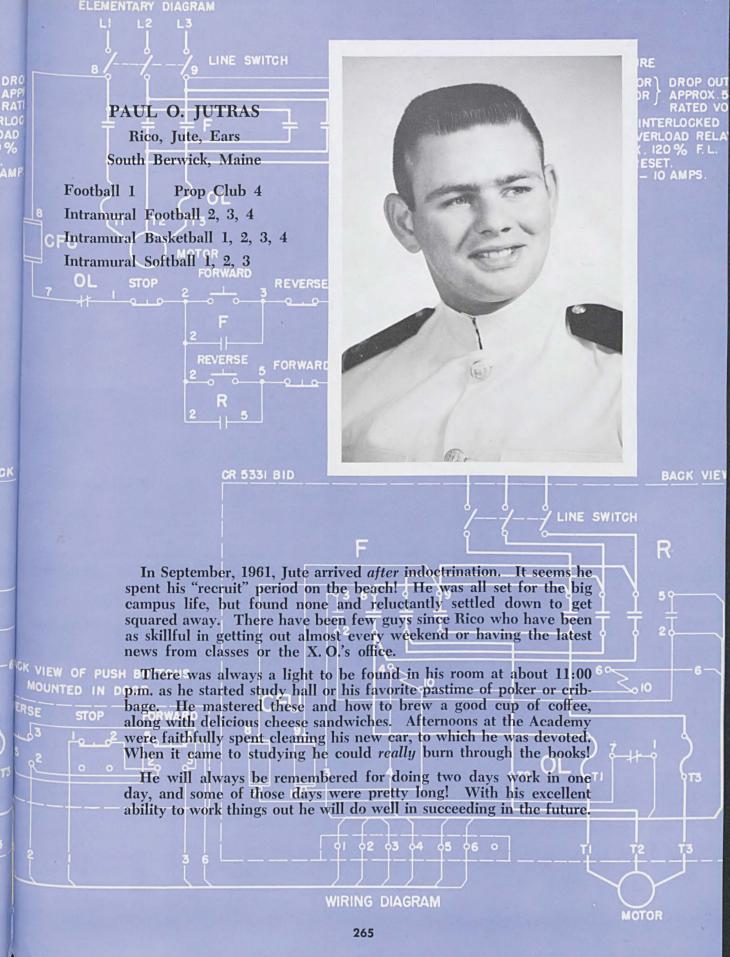


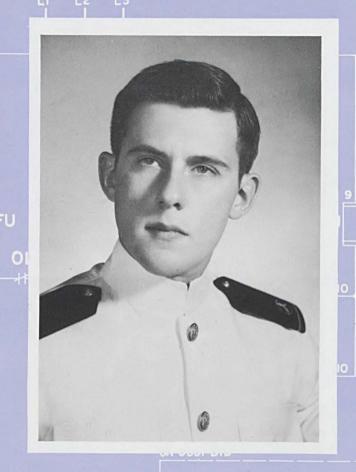












FRANCIS LaBRACHE, JR. OL --- SleepyRATURE OVERLOAD

West Bridgewater, Massachusetts

Yacht Club 1, 2, 3, 4 Helm 3, 4

Frank was always trying to get something going, whether it be a work party in the machine shop or a group of guys to install the evaporators. We'll never forget the time Frank had with the evaporators when he got them all assembled and the architect decided that they should be disassembled again and moved around to new spot.

Frank is one of the best practical engineers at the Academy and is not one to worry about getting his hands dirty.

It seems that when we were in San Diego Frank went for an airplane ride and the plane crash landed in the Tiajuana jail.

Good luck Frank and may success follow you down into the engine room.

WILLIAM C. LEASE

Stump

Bethlehem, Pennsylvania

A Company Petty Officer 2, 3

Regimental X.O. 4

Intramural Softball 2, 3

Ring Dance Committee 3

ELEMENTARY DIAGRAM

Graduation Committee 3

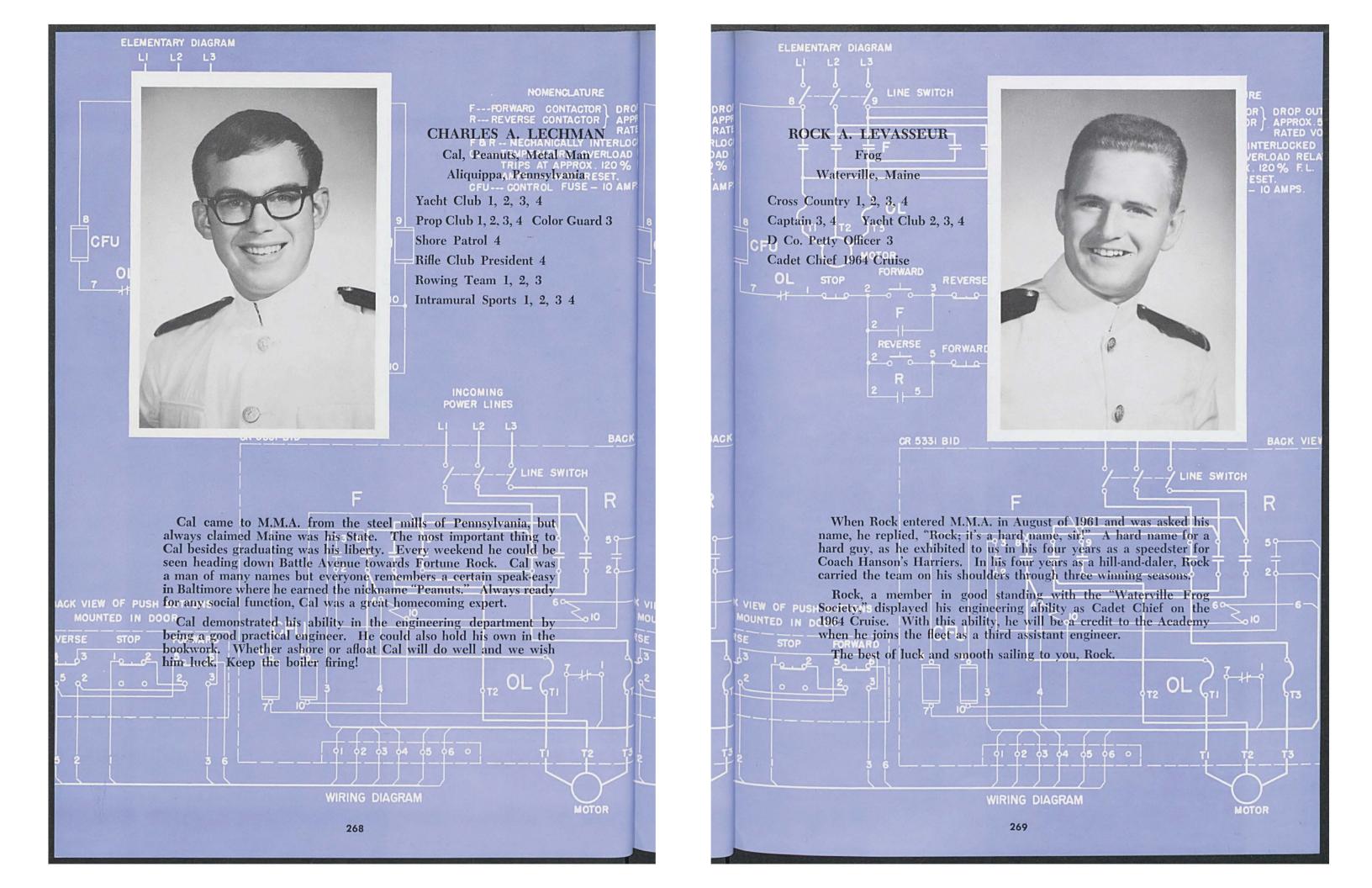
There are wooden ships and there are steel ships but the one ship we will all remember about Bill was his friendship. "How come?" Probably because of his warm personality, his willingness to help someone in need, and, of course, those cute dimples.

I don't think we'll ever forget the time Bill started his own lingerie shop, compliments of "Colby." Of course, he had a wee bit of help.

VIEW OF PUSH BUTTONS Whenever you saw the Big Black Buick coming around the corner at "twenty miles an hour," you could always hear the proverbial — — "Where's he at?" They sure knew where he was during indoctrination, though, when he appeared on the scene with his pastel shortie P. J.'s.

> Bill's unfailing loyalty, impartiality, and initiative have brought him high acclaim at the Academy and will certainly follow him throughout life's endeavors.

Best of luck and smooth sailing, Bill.





F---FORWARD CONTACTOR DROP R--- REVERSE CONTACTOR APPR

LARRY W. LINDVALL

L --- ISwedeATURE OVERLOAD

Waterville, Maine RESET

Prop Club 1, 2, 3, 4

Barber 1, 2, 3, 4

Avantis Dance Band

1st Battalion Guidon 4

Intramural Football 3, 4

Intramural Basketball 3, 4

INCOMING OWER LINES

/--/ LINE SWITC

Larry is one of the best liked, best known, most creative and most nervous persons at the Academy. Hardly a day went by that we weren't laughing at him or with him. His good sense of humor and quick wit has helped many of us when everything seemed dull and lifeless.

He always seems to be in on the major events; for instance, Rowe's party and Toddy Pond. He was in the spotlight both times.

Larry is the best friend that anyone could ever have. Always willing to help when there was need, especially in math. Larry is the leader of the "Avantis" and although he takes a lot of joking about it, it is a good sounding band.

His great personality helped him out at the Academy and we are sure it will help him out in the future. Good luck Larry.

WIRING DIAGRAM

HOTO

LINE SWITCH

ELEMENTARY DIAGRAM

THOMAS M. LINSKY

Mega

Gloucester, Massachusetts

Drill Squad 1, 2, 3 Helm 3
Trick's End 3 Yearbook Editor 4

Class Ring Representative 3, 4

A-Co. Guidon 4 F.P.C. 4

OL STOP 2 3 REVERS

REVERSE 5 FORWARD

R ,

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OR APPROX.5
RATED VO
INTERLOCKED
VERLOAD RELA
(. 120 % F. L.
VESET.
— IO AMPS.

BACK VIE

Tom's favorite spot was the Machine Shop and he was Mr. Mayo's favorite student — ask Mr. Mayo — he'll tell you.

The way Tom's car's tail always dragged on the way home to his Dad's junk yard, you could tell he had ample "baggage" for the weekend. "Any of you guys got any old projects you don't want?"

VIEW OF PUSH A guy with an eye for a fine car, he holds the record for the shortest MOUNTED IN DOOR from Boston to Castine.

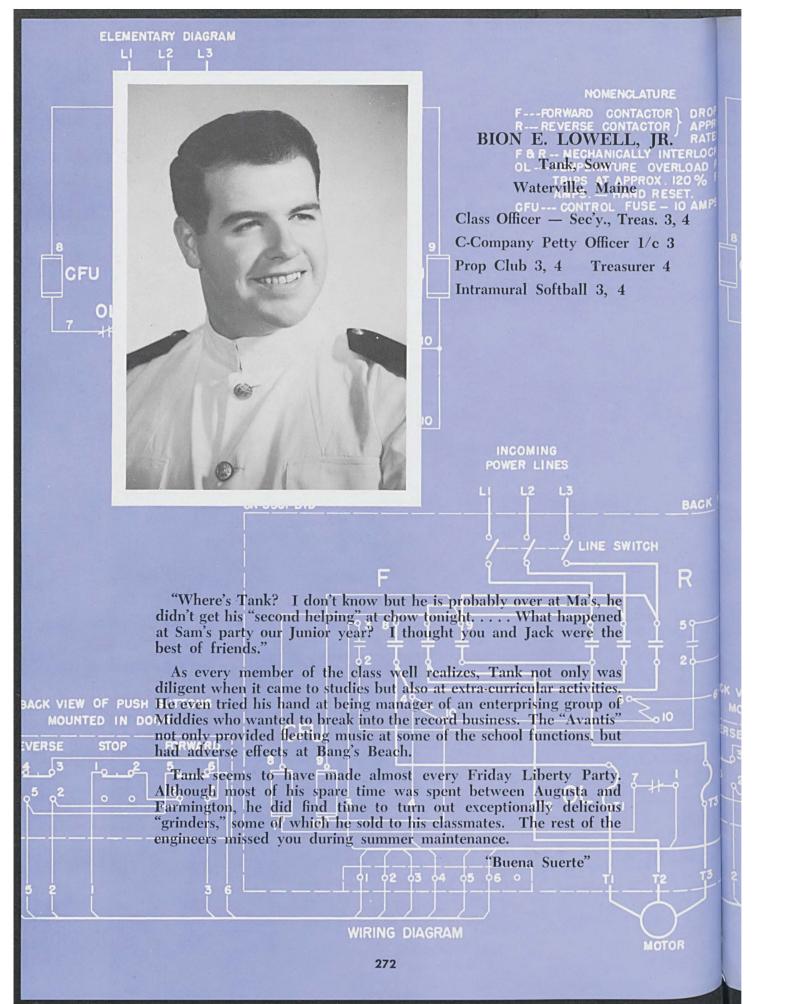
His senior year Tom presented to the school a scale model of the "State of Maine" which he spent two years making. It is now a permanent fixture in the Quick Administration Building.

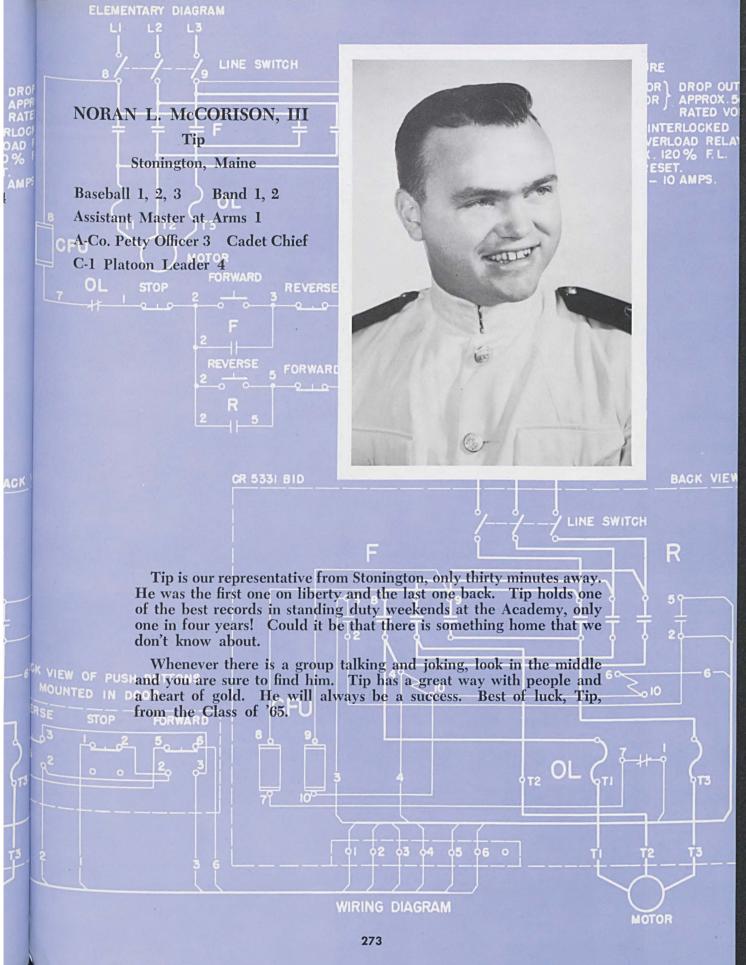
Coming to us from the seafaring town of Gloucester, Mass., Tom broke the tradition and became the first Middle from Gloucester to go engine, and Gloucester's loss was our gain, as he proved to be one of the better engineers in our class. It seemed everyone who had a question could go to Tom and get the correct answer.

"Sei Gesund."

VIRING DIAGRAM

MOTOR





F---FORWARD CONTACTOR DRO

FRANKLIN C. McIVER

F & R -- MECHANICALLY INTERLE
OL -Frank-tones | RECORD | OVERLOAD

ON THE PROPERTY | OVERLOAD

Greenville, Maine RESET.

Football 1 Basketball 1, 2

Baseball 1, 3 Prop Club 3, 4

Intramural Softball 2

Intramural Football 2, 3

Lt. jg. C-II Platoon Leader 3, 4

INCOMING POWER LINES

LINE SWITCH

Cool, calm and collected, Frank came here his mug year with one idea in mind, to get pardoned at the end of four years.

Frank was quite a ladies man during his stay at the Academy, but this imposed a few problems over the four years, from which he cleverly wiggled free. All his friends will remember the girl who had visions of eating the Thanksgiving bird with the McIvers. His good looks and charm followed him to many cruise ports, including MOUNTED IN DO the lovely vacationland of Barbados.

He was also quite an athlete. He spent many weekends hunting, fishing, and skiing along with earning Varsity letters in Baseball and Basketball at the Academy. His room was often mistaken for the darkroom because Frank was noted for his love of the dark.

Frank's common sense and natural ability stood him in good stead at the Academy, we are sure he will make a fine engineer and will enjoy a long and prosperous life at sea, as long as he can continue to keep one step ahead of the female sex.

Best of luck and smooth sailing in your adventures, Frank.

WIRING DIAGRAM

MOTOR

DRO
APP
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O'S
TAMF

Football 1

STOP
TOTAL

PLINE SWITCH

SWITCH

SWITCH

PLINE SWITCH

NICK

FORWARD

REVERSE

TOTAL

REVERSE

TOTAL

REVERSE

CR 5331 BID

E CHUTCH

Nick was usually very prone to one idea; sleep — anywhere, anytime, and at any cost — — XD's.

From his mug indoctrination spent in sick bay to his senior "earache," Flippers could often be found convalescing down at "Ma's" over a pizza and following the ball.

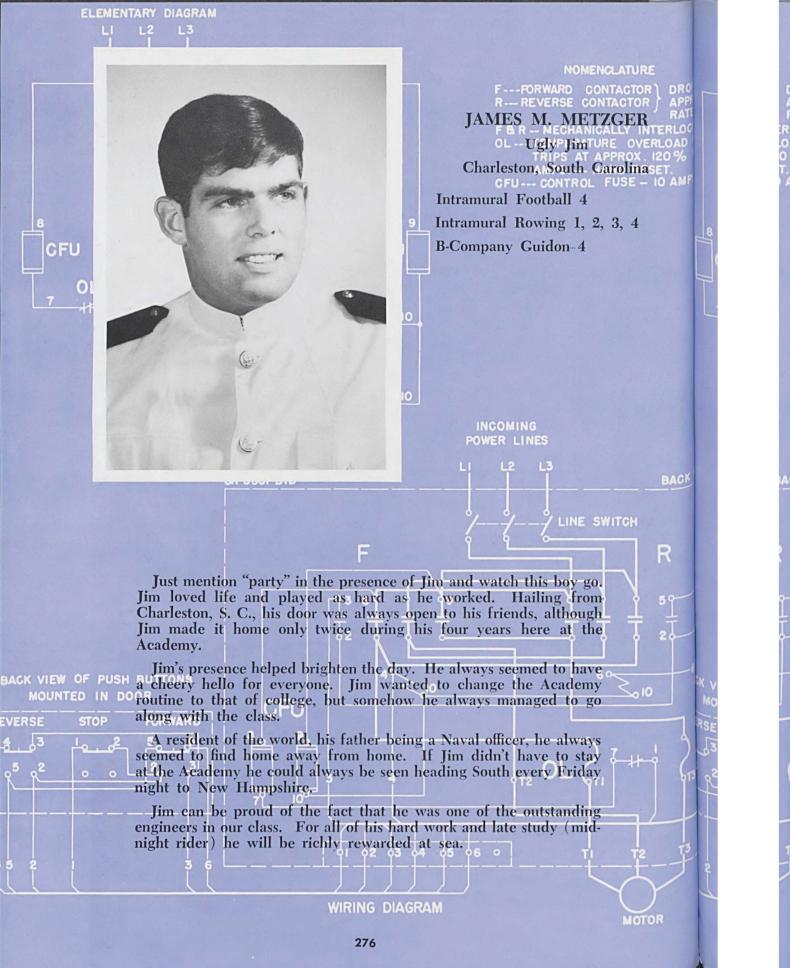
MOUNTED IN DESIGNATION Being an avid student, Nick had a unique talent. At morning muster, how many rates heard, "Sick bay, special, scullery, colors, 12-4, and L.D.," all at once!

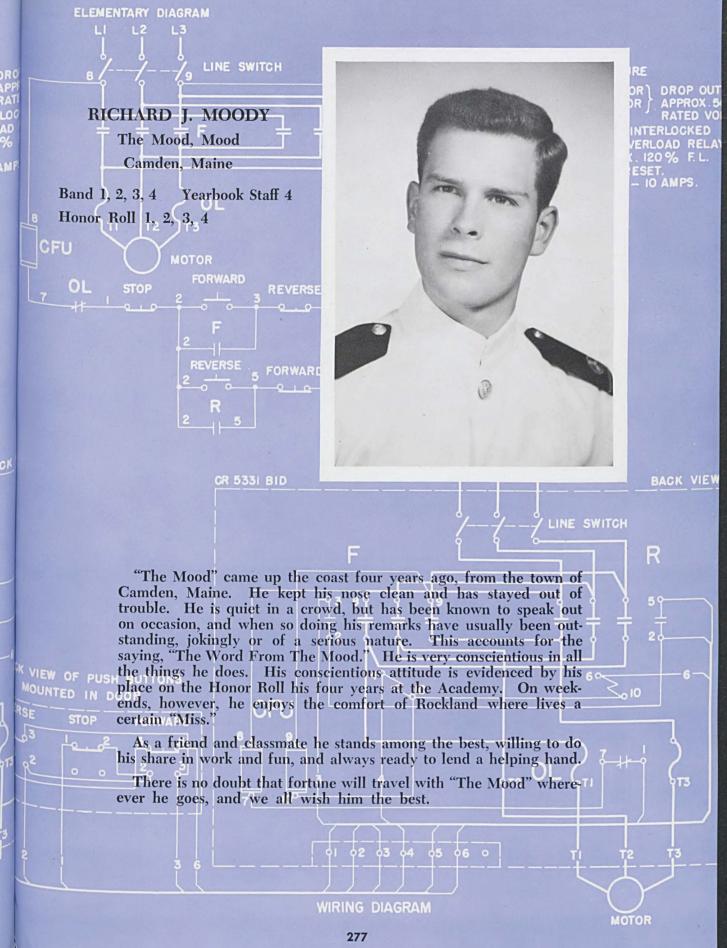
Most every Friday, Nick could be found enroute to the harbor yet he always had the answers when classes rolled around Monday morning. Many times the guys would end up in his room to "kick around" a particular problem.

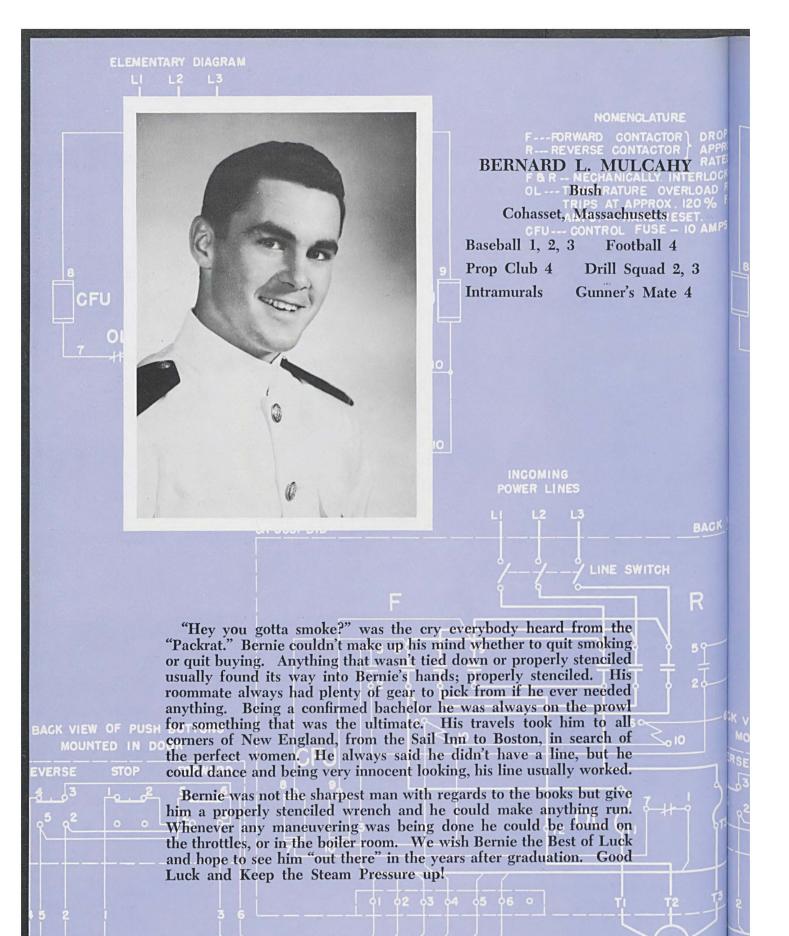
Best of luck and smooth sailing.

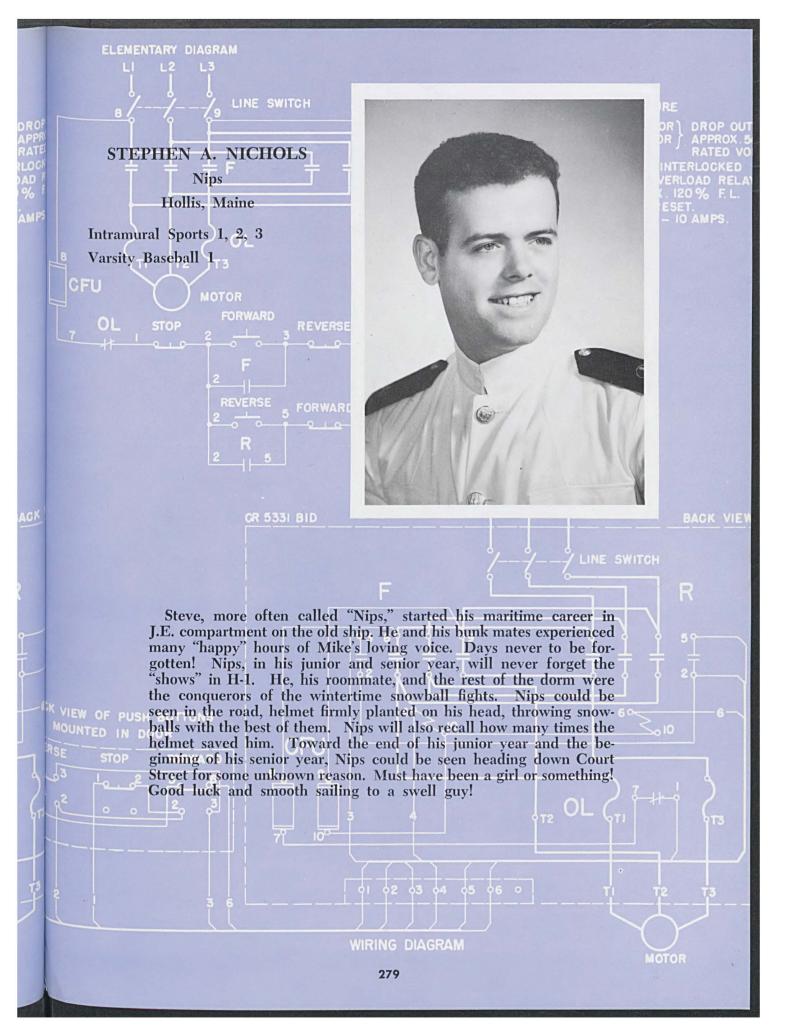
WIRING DIAGRAM

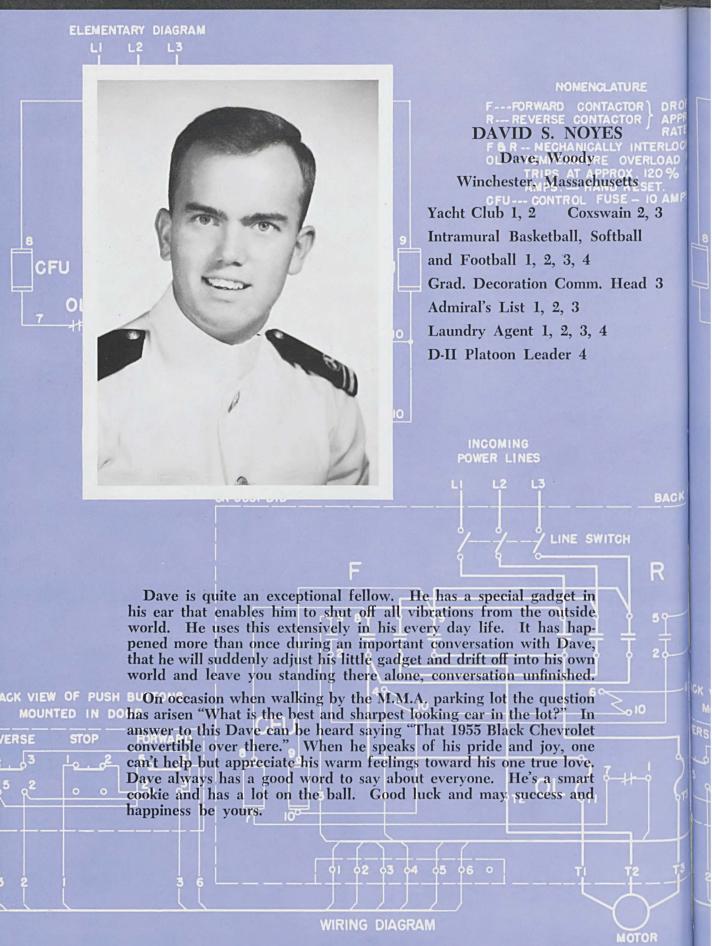
MOTOR

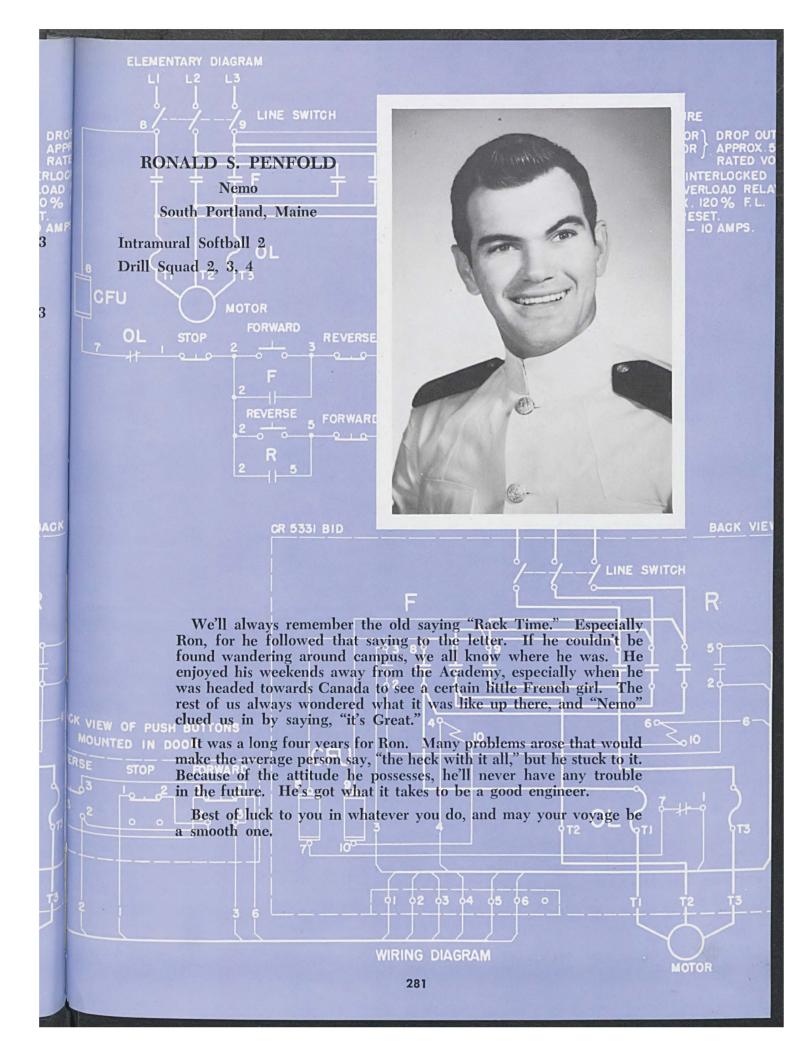




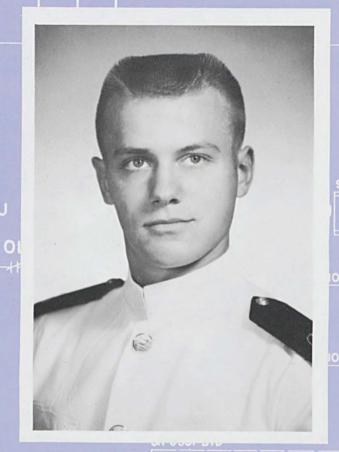








ELEMENTARY DIAGRAM



NOMENCLATURE

F---FORWARD CONTACTOR DROP

GREGORY D. PLIMPTON RATE

OLBruno, PGregire OVERLOAD
TRIPS AT APPROX. 120 %
Pittsfield, Mainend RESET.
GFU--- CONTROL FUSE - 10 AMP

Rowing Team 3 Prop Club 2, 3, 4

Intramural Softball 1, 2, 3

INCOMING POWER LINES

LINE SWITCH

Greg, better known as "Bruno" to us here at M.M.A., hails from the small town of Pittsfield, Maine. Bruno was one of the lucky guys who never got into any real trouble at the Academy. Maybe this was because he never spent any liberty weekends here. However, off campus he has been known to have some pretty wild times with the fellows. By the way Bruno, how did your little "chat" with the Dean of Women at Colby College come about?

looking for a good time on liberty. He was also one of the guys who always found a way out of work on the cruise. Any time anyone wanted Bruno, he could always be found racked out in the "Room 220 Siesta Club."

Bruno has been known to go through quite a large supply of writing paper and air mail stamps at M.M.A. All of those letters didn't go to your folks did they Bruno? Best of luck to you, Greg, and smooth steaming.

WIRING DIAGRAM

MOTOR

LINE SWITCH

CHARLES F. RAMSEY, JR.

Chuck

South Portland, Maine

Band 1, 2, 3, 4 Yearbook 3

Helm Circulation Manager 3

Yearbook Business Manager 4

Golf 1

2 - 3 REVERSE

REVERSE FORWARD

CR 5331 BID

R

2 | 5

OR DROP OR APPROXIMATED INTERLOCKE VERLOAD REC. 120 % F. L. ESET. — 10 AMPS.

BACK V

LINE SWITCH

If there is one character in the senior class that could not be forgotten that is Chuck Ramsey. Chuck Ramsey put on a one man crusade for the advancement of the crusades, prohibition, and the dark ages. On liberty Chuck found fifty cent ginger ale pretty expensive, and when it came to looking at all those pretty girls in South America, Chuck could always be counted on to say, "She's not half as pretty as my girl."

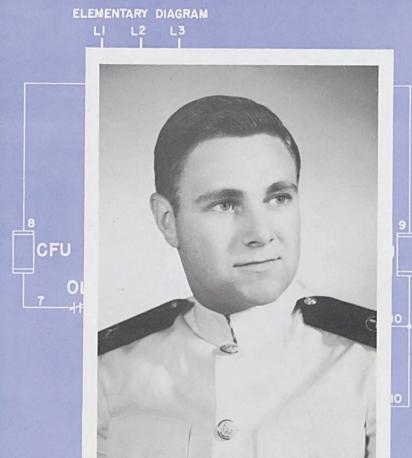
DooChuck was highly noted for having something to say, for he was never one to say yes or no without an argument or lengthy expression. In the classroom it was always necessary to iron out his views, even if it meant the abandonment of the cherished smoke break between classes.

Chuck was always known to be conniving a way home on weekends; whether it was to see June or receive dental care at the Marine Hospital, he always managed to leave Castine.

Chuck could always be found standing on a firm foot for band privileges, the yearbook and the school newspaper. He has worked hard his senior year as the yearbook business manager, but he also has been highly devoted to his engineering studies, for his abilities in the engine room proved it. WIRING DIAGRAM

Best of luck and good sailing.

282



NOMENCLATURE

F---FORWARD CONTACTOR DROP R--- REVERSE CONTACTOR APPR

RONALD E. RAYNES RAT

Rock, Reveille, Sleepy VERLOAD F East Winthrop, Maine, ESET.

Avantis Dance Band 3, 4

Band 1, 2, 3, 4

INCOMING POWER LINES

/__/___ LINE SWITCH

Ron hails from the town of East Winthrop, Maine. Although he seems quiet to us some of the time, at other times, especially when he has his guitar in hand, he is really swinging. Ron is quite talented. He has been in the Academy band all four years and can play the piano as well as strum the guitar.

Many of Ron's classmates will remember the times when he would take a few minutes shuteye at the end of a class. Nearly always, MOUNTED IN DO however, a forceful voice would be heard saying, "Raynes, class isn't over yet," Ron would then decide to put his nap off until some later time. He figured this was the safest policy, anyway.

A very fine friend to know, we all wish Ron the best of luck in his endeavors as he sets out to sea.

284

WIRING DIAGRAM

MOTOR

B LINE SWITCH

ELEMENTARY DIAGRAM

FRANK RICHARDSON, III

Spider

South Portland, Maine

Band 1, 2, 3, 4 Neptunes 1, 2
Feature Editor Helm 3 Golf 1
Editor Helm 4 Avantis 2, 3

Assistant Mess Officer 3

M.C. at Junior Ring Dance 3 REVERSE

Intramural Football 3, 4

VIEW OF PUS

Trick's End Literary Editor 3, 4

Public Relations 4 REVERSE FORWARD

Graduation Committee 3, 4

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- 10 AMPS.

CR 5331 BID

BACK VIE

LINE SWITCH

Never in the history of the Academy has any one man worn out as much shoe leather as Frank. Believe it or not, this lad hitch-hiked a total of 15,200 miles to San Diego, Calif., on two occasions in less than a year to date a girl he met during the '63 cruise.

His warm personality and ambition to succeed in all he attempted was clearly evident during his stay with us. Seldom depressed or discouraged, and always jokingly egotistical, Frank was always good company on campus or on liberty. During or in between classes, he could be found engaged in a friendly but heated discussion with Will Hamilton about the fairer sex.

From twirling drumsticks with several dance groups to playing the silver trombone in the Academy Band, or at ease in front of a mike on the stage, Frank was one of the most active members of our class.

As an engineer, his practical knowledge was forever being put to use, as Frank was always right there to solve a problem or repair the trouble. No doubt, he will be the first of our class to get his chief's license.

Smooth steaming, Frank, and may happiness and success accompany you on your voyage through life.



NOMENCI ATLIBE

F---FORWARD CONTACTOR DROP

DENNIS J. ROACH

C Roach, Budie OVERLOAD

Brooklyn, New York RESET

Intramural Football Softball
Prop Club 3, 4 Shore Patrol 4
S.P.C. 2

INCOMING POWER LINES

____ LINE SWITCH

Most of us remember Den from his "Water Street Beat" in Castine, where he spent most of his time on weekends. There was even a rumor that he was going to go partners in the plumbing and heating business.

His magnetic personality and quick wit made him many friends at home, and abroad. He was found singing the latest in rock and roll songs, and we wondered why he chose engineering over a singing career.

On the academic scale, Den had plenty of smarts but still found time to keep the guys laughing with his classroom antics.

Den was also a great advocate of the demerit system, and his talented abilities earned him a place in the well known S.P.C. Everyone knows that "you meet the nicest people on a Honda" and Den typifies this statement being the proud owner of one.

We all know that Den will do well in the fleet. Best of luck and smooth sailing.

WIRING DIAGRAM

MOTOR

_/ LINE SWITCH

SAMUEL S. ROWE

Sam, Skid

New Seabury, Massachusetts

Golf 1, 2, 3, 4 Captain 3

Prop Club 1, 2, 3, 4 Band 1, 3

Battalion Yeoman 2

Class Secretary 4 Color Guard 4, 5

FORWARD REVERSE

REVERSE 5 FORWARD

R _

CR 5331 BID

BACK VIE

/ LINE SWITCH

"Disapproved Rowe" was as common a term as reveille or taps. It seems that Sam and specials went together like muggs and leggings. Sam was an arch supporter of liberty because every Friday afternoon the purple "Rowesmobile," (the thing would not run with less than six people) could be seen heading down the Castine Road. Sam's destination varied like the weather. It took him to Waterville, Farmington or even a certain milk route in Augusta.

OUNTED IN DOO On the cruise it seems Sam went steward because for two years in a row he was in charge of night chow. When he would show up in the engine room once in a while the officers would say "Who is that Red Headed Kid?"

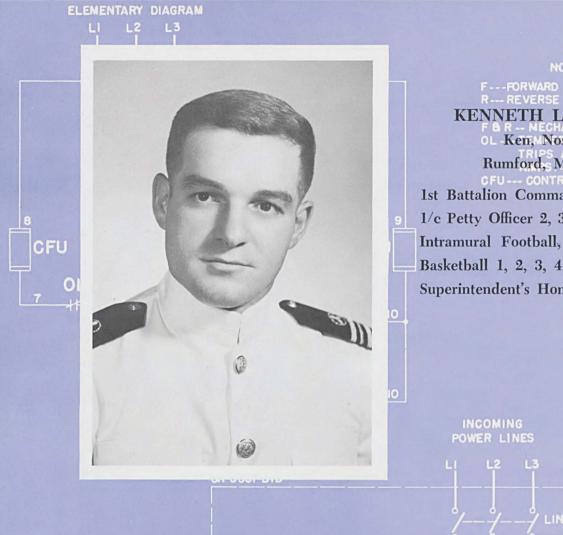
Sam always had a smile for you and was never known to lose his temper.

A good engineer with a personality to go along with it, Sam will go a long way.

Good luck, Sam, and may the future hold pleasant surprises for you.

WIRING DIAGRAM

MOTOR



NOMENCLATURE

KENNETH L. SASSI OL Ken, MNoseture OVERLO

Rumford, Maine

1st Battalion Commander 4 1/c Petty Officer 2, 3 Intramural Football, Baseball,

Superintendent's Honor List 1, 2

We all remember the "red head" who ran around with a "mugg" haircut for three years. The closer his red curls were cropped, the better he liked it. Who else could this be, but Ken Sassi our 1st Battalion Commander. Being a rate for three years has been right up the "red head's" line. One who could take command when the situation presented itself, Ken was top dog.

CK VIEW OF PUSH BUDESTIE, concentration, and a will to get ahead have been the MOUNTED IN D greatest assets of the small town boy with a large mill, and a much larger "smell."

> Ken was always popular with the instructors; he had the ability to get the point across without disrupting the stability of the instructor. Ken also ran an efficient library for Mr. McCann, who was always threatening to "Sharpen his ankles and drive him in the ground."

> We all know that Ken will be one of the best engineers to graduate from M.M.A. Good luck and smooth sailing in the future.

> > WIRING DIAGRAM

DIETER H. SIEVERS The Colonel, Kraut C-Company Petty Officer 2 Color Guard 4 C-1 Platoon Petty Officer 3, (Ret.) Intramural Softball 3, 4 REVERS CR 5331 BID OUNTED IN DWere run.

ELEMENTARY DIAGRAM

LI L2 L3

ITERLOCKED SET.

Hey, guys! Remember how "Mr. Brasso" was when we were struggling our way through those "pleasant" days at M.M.A.? Usually he was that quiet guy with the polished brass and shined shoes, twitching in the back, content just to mind his own business and be left alone. Sometimes, though, Dieter felt compelled to stand up and voice his opinion. I don't think we will ever forget the time VIEW OF PUSI Dieter resigned his rate just because he disliked the way things

> Dieter hardly ever mustered up with the liberty party on those Friday afternoons. He seemed to be happy just to stick around and study, or catch up on his sleep. We really wonder if he spent all his time studying. Anyone need any golf balls?

> The "little German" was always ready to help his classmates in any way he could. If you needed anything on local you could always find Dieter headed for Ma's for a cup of coffee after chow. Best of luck to you, Dieter, and let's hope we meet again in the bright future.

> > WIRING DIAGRAM

ELEMENTARY DIAGRAM

be chief.



F---FORWARD CONTACTOR

WAYNE C. SHAW

Bath, Maine

Drill Squad 1, 2, 3, 4 Assistant Drill Master 2, 3

Drillmaster 4 Prop Club 4

Intramural Sports 1, 2, 3, 4

Superintendent's Honor List 2

LINE SWITCH

After having been Assistant Drillmaster for two years, Wayne took over command of the Drill Squad at the end of his junior year and turned it into one of the sharpest units ever assembled in the state. During the 1964 campaign the Squad, under Wayne's direction, won two first place trophies, and forced Kings Point's Drill Squad into refusing to appear at the M.M.A., Kings Point football game.

OK VIEW OF PUSH BUWeekends found Wayne's "Chevy" headed in one of three direc-MOUNTED IN Dotions: to find new lakes to fish, new woods to hunt, or co-ed campuses to haunt.

> Wayne was always available for extra-curricular activities such as sports for section E-2, selling "used" cars, or working with the Squad.

> His engineering and academic abilities were proven when during his junior year he missed five weeks of classes due to an operation, and yet came back to attain grades as if he had never left. Maybe his coming from Bath made the difference.

> When on liberty, Wayne was where the excitement was; and the excitement was sure to be with Wayne. Wayne could never believe that any ship could be built better than a Bath Iron Works destroyer. Whatever field of engineering Wayne enters, he is destined to

Best of luck, Wayne, it's been great having you in the class.

NOMENCLATURE

WILLIAM A. SHORE

Bill

Amesbury, Massachusetts

Second Battalion Commander 4 1/c Petty Officer 2, 3

Kennaday Memorial Trophy 3

Sailing Team 3, 4 Prop Club 4 Yacht Club 3, 4

Basketball 1 Football 1, 2, 3, 4 Intramural Sports 1, 2, 3, 4 Golf 1

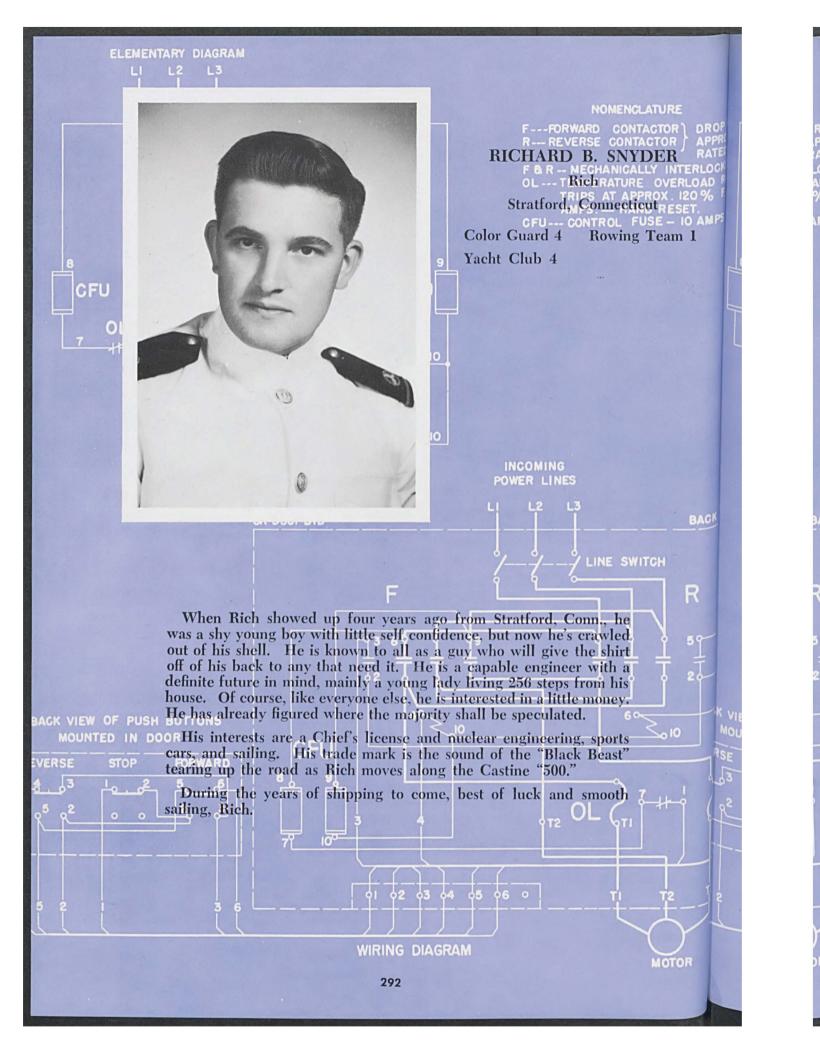
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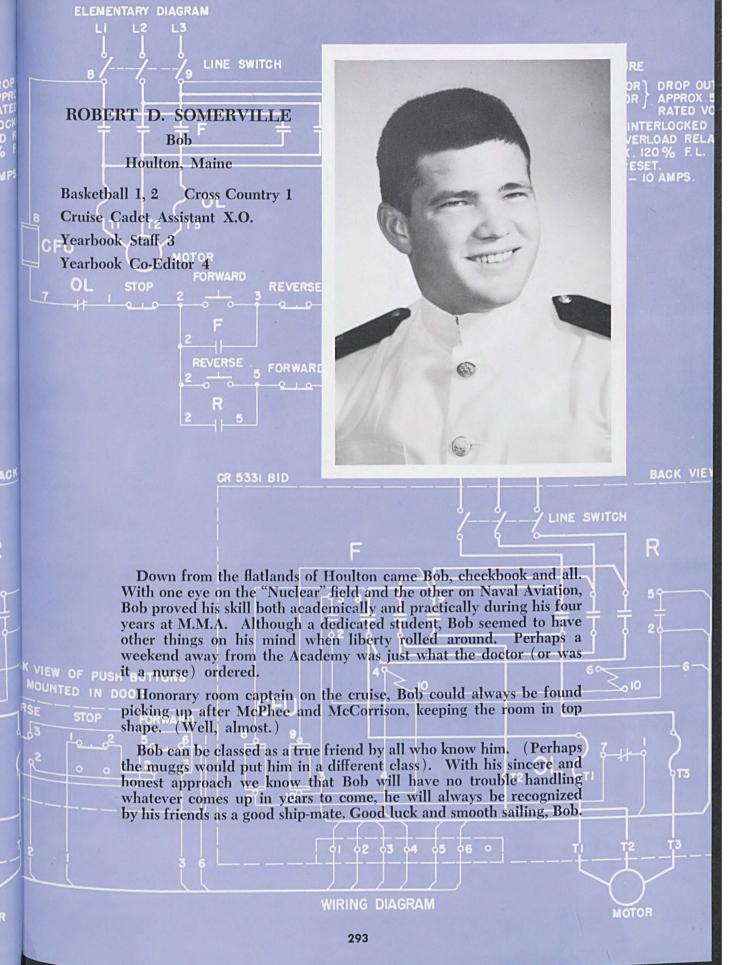
Bill, as he is known by his classmates and friends, will always be remembered as the guy who would rather play football or go sailing than anything else. Most of the Middies have pin-ups in their rooms, but Bill has detailed blueprints of his Lightning class sailboat. Bill is without a doubt one of the finest athletes and sailors that M.M.A. has seen in a long time.

VIEW OF PUSH On weekends it was not uncommon to see Bill loading his little Anglia to its capacity of three passengers and heading for a small town in Mass., called Amesbury. Bill always said that he was going home to work on his sailboat, but the word got out that there was a girl called Tiny who owned a white M-G and tried to get him away from his sailboat long enough to say hi.

> Although Bill had a lot of outside interests, he was always on top when it came time to hit the books and display some engineering ability. With his many activities he did an excellent job as a Petty Officer and then as Second Battalion Commander.

The Class of '65 wishes you the best of luck, Bill, and smooth







NOMENCLATURE

F---FORWARD CONTACTOR DROP (

GILMAN R. SPRAGUE

OL --- TEGIERATURE OVERLOAD F TRIPS AT APPROX. 120 % F Bath, Maine and Reset.

Golf 1, 2, 3, 4 Golf Captain 3

1/c P.O. 3 Platoon Leader 4

INCOMING POWER LINES

P.R.O. 1

- B

Nobody knew too much about Gil his freshman year except for the fact that he was the first one mustered for liberty. It almost seems as though there must have been a strong attraction down the coast. What was this strong attraction, Gil?

As the years went on here at the Academy, Gil's shy and quiet actions disappeared. It wasn't long before Gil became known as one of the Academy's finest golfers. He was also one of the few to receive MOUNTED IN DOARvarsity letter his freshman year.

RSE STOP

Come cruise time. Gil's room always seemed to draw a crowd. It was hard to tell whether his room was a tool crib, a record shop, or merely a place to shoot the breeze about the finer things in life.

At the end of every summer leave there was always a crowd gathering around the "poor little rich boy's" new car. His last one a real gem, was the center of attraction and many good times.

Gil moved up in the ranks late in his junior year when he became a platoon leader at M.M.A.

The Class of '65 wishes you the best of luck, smooth sailing and many more new cars.

MIRING DIAGRAM

MOTOR

JOHN R. STRATTON

Hawk

Rockland, Maine

Intramural Softball 1, 2, 3

Intramural Football 1, 2, 3, 4

CFIntramural Football 1, 2, 3, 4

MOTOR

FORWARD

REVERSE

FORWARD



BACK VIEW

DROP OU APPROX RATED V

John, a "Knox County Boy," is better known as the "Hawk." Every weekend you could find John in the middle of a party or wherever the excitement might be. Usually he was found in the middle between two girls, which always ended in trouble.

Many times we have heard John say, "That's all right, stay at my house." His parents always greeted the middles with a warm smile of PUSH hoping they would be able to find him in the morning among the many, scattered all over their house.

CR 5331 BID

John is also noted for taking fifteen minute study hall breaks which seem to last most of the study hall.

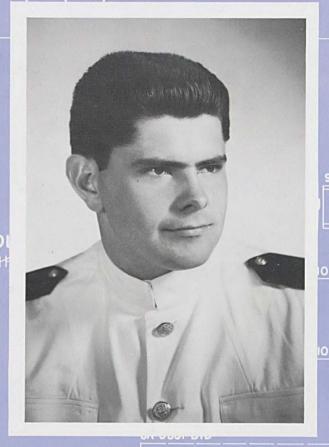
When John left on a weekend liberty we all wondered if he would return, "with the car."

We will all remember our good buddy's quick wit and fine sense of humor. Best of luck in the future John.

WIRING DIAGRAM

MOTOR

ELEMENTARY DIAGRAM



NOMENCLATURE

F --- FORWARD CONTACTOR) DRO

CHARLES E. SUNDHEIM

OL --- TOTAS RATURE OVERLOA

LINE SWITCH

R

New York City, New York Petty Officer 2, 3 Helm 2, 4

Steam Laboratory Club 2, 3

POWER LINES

From that bustling metropolis of the Bronx to the barren shores of Castine came Chas. During his first year this ambling six footer was constantly having problems with the overhead, hatchways, light fixtures, etc., but now he has learned to take all of them in his stride. With a wrench and screw driver in back pocket, Chas was always seen carrying some pieces of aged, obsolete, junked machinery parts

ACK VIEW OF PUSH to his room to attempt rejuvenation? MOUNTED IN DOOR When it came to study halls, Mechanix Illustrated, Popular Science were very popular, as well as sleep. The first thing in the morning. Chas would finish letter writing to his girl, the most enjoyable task

> To him, distance was no problem, he was always heading southwest to New York to one particular hospital. The only ailment was that brought about by a certain nurse. To cover this distance in the least possible time, Chas became the owner of a little blue M.G. Chas's folly was more often apart than not. Over the four year's time at Castine, it can be said that he has made a school record of hitch hiking 70,000 miles.

> We'll never forget our stay outside of San Diego harbor and the "For sale, cheap" sign. WIRING DIAGRAM

Good luck and smooth sailing.

at the Academy.

ROBERT SUNDMAN

ELEMENTARY DIAGRAM

Bob

Rockville Center, Long Island

Intramural Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4

REVERS

CR 5331 BID

LINE SWITCH

Bob can't seem to stay away from old cars. His 1935 Ford is held together with rubber bands and glue, but it always gets him to where he wants to go. We have to give him credit for his talent with old engines. Give him an engine block with some pistons, and he couldn't be any happier.

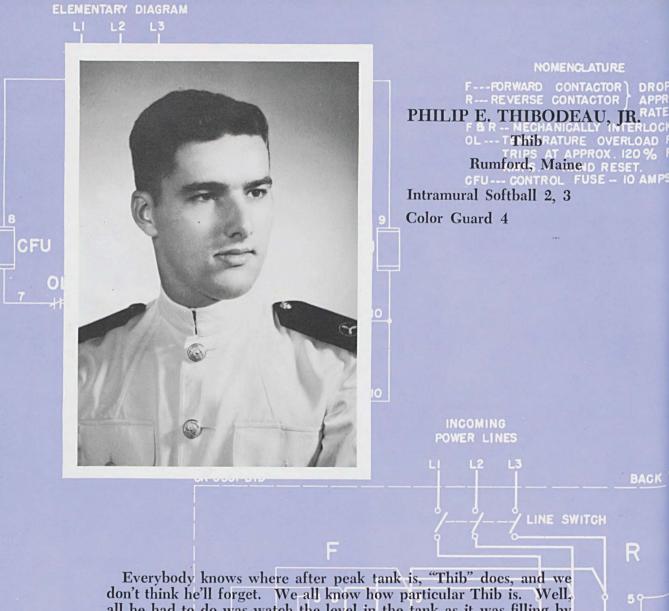
Mention a guitar, and you naturally think of Bob, for how could VIEW OF PUSHanyone Nforget the tormenting sounds he produced when he bought MOUNTED IN Dhis first guitar in Brazil, The only way his roommate could put up with it was to take up the guitar himself, and now they both serenade the countryside.

> Painting a church steeple standing on a 2x4 is one of Bob's many tricks he has learned from Roy Bowden, the Castine Carpenter. It's a wonder Bob is still alive.

During his four years at M.M.A., he has yet to understand why Lloyd can't get extra long sleeves to accommodate his long arms.

Just where does this guy think he goes to school, M.M.A. or Univ. of Maine. We wonder if there could be a sweet little friend waiting for him there.

Good luck and smooth sailinging DIAGRAM



Everybody knows where after peak tank is, "Thib" does, and we don't think he'll forget. We all know how particular Thib is. Well, all he had to do was watch the level in the tank as it was filling by means of the pet cocks. What he didn't know was that the top pet cock was plugged. Consequently somebody reported a small geyser on the fantail about midnight. Thib got very little sleep that night, because he was too busy bailing water over the side. The fantail looked really clean after that, so did the after steering and laundry. Best of luck "Thib" and smooth sailing in the years to come.

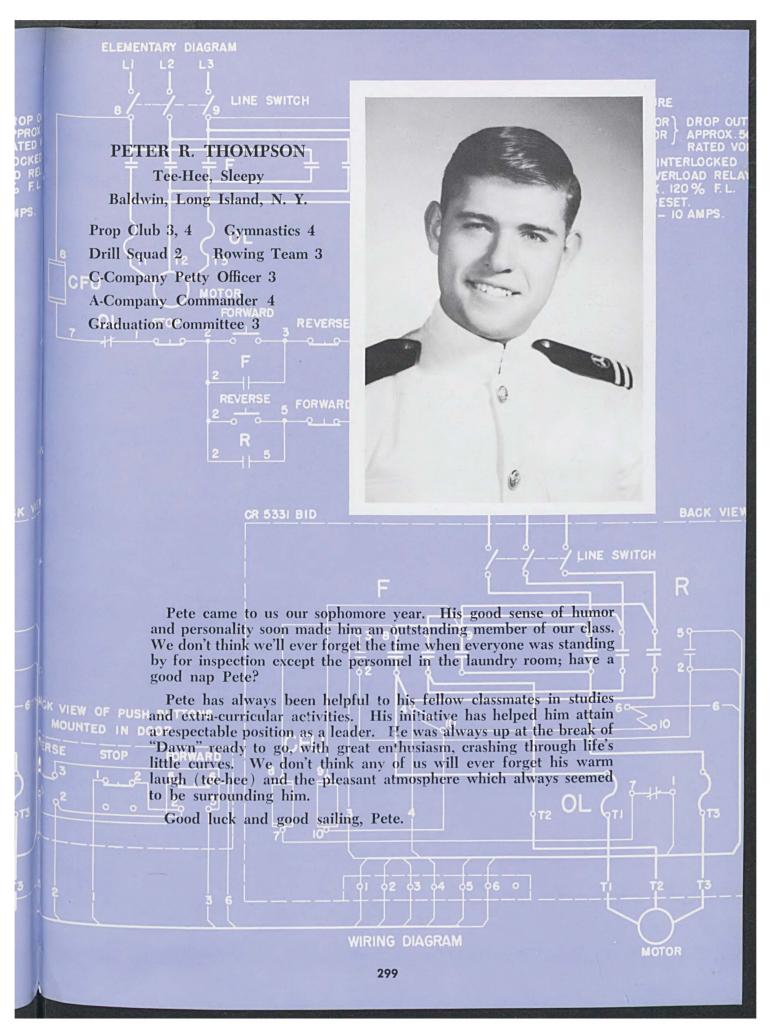
MOUNTED IN DO looked really clean after that, so did the after steering and laundry.

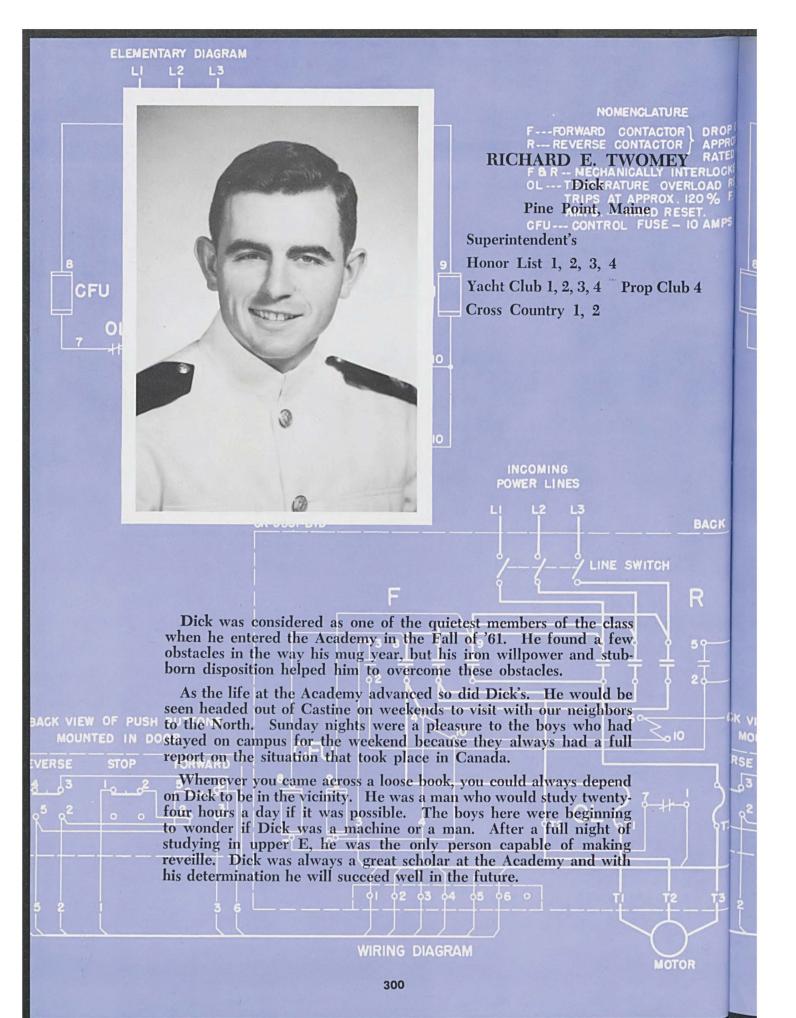
Best of luck "Thib" and smooth sailing in the years to come.

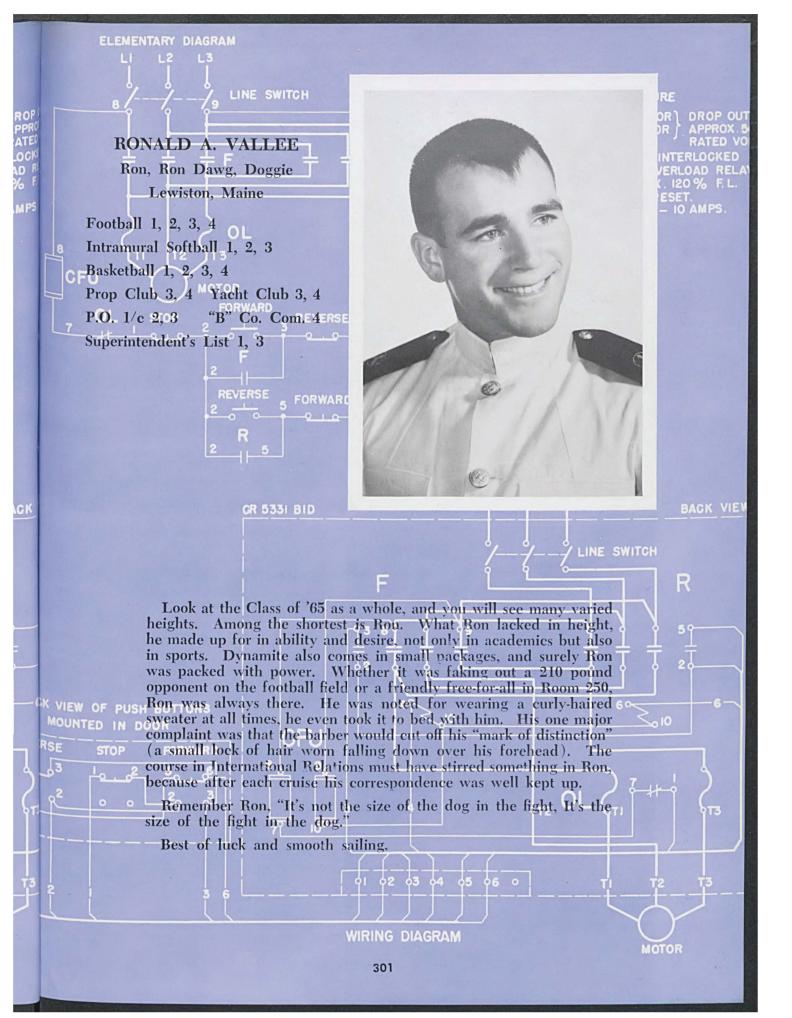
FORWARD

WIRING DIAGRAM

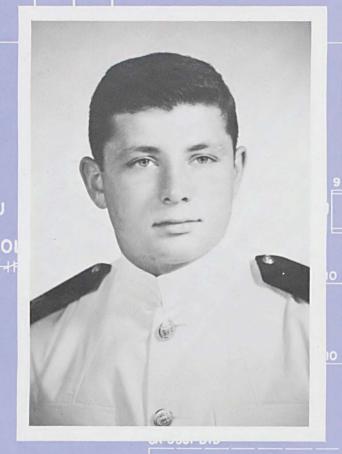
MOTOR







ELEMENTARY DIAGRAM



NOMENCLATURE

F---FORWARD CONTACTOR DROP R--- REVERSE CONTACTOR APPR

LOUIS J. VIOLETTE, JR. RATE

Funt, Lou, Flower, Popsie RLOAD Brewer, Maine NO BEST

Football 1, 2, 3 Yacht Club 4

Basketball 1 Baseball 1

Intramural Basketball 2, 3

Intramural Softball 2, 3

Superintendent's Honor List 2

Prop Club 3, 4

INCOMING POWER LINES

BAC

LINE SWITCH

Fifty years from now, as we look at this book, the Middie to remain most vivid in our memory will be Lou. Every highlight here at the Academy has involved, either directly or indirectly, Louie as its star performer.

"Funt" acquired this nickname for his appearances on the sundeck, laden with cameras and binoculars — Louie didn't want to miss

We've shared many times together, from the toasting sessions in Tank's room, to numerous blitzes in Barbados.

Louie, infamous for his "dink and run" ability, was always full of fun and smiles. A serious attitude was taken on when the green TR-4 came into view — Ahh — Poopsie!

A fine engineer who was one never to get excited when the pressure was on, we the Class of 1965 wish you good luck and may you keep the gears rolling.

WIRING DIACRAM

MOTOR

GEORGE A. WADE

Rem, Ginzzo, Cassius Methuen, Massachusetts

Football 2, 3 Rowing Team 3 Yacht Club 1, 2, 3, 4 S.P.C. 2

Color Guard 3 Golf 1
Superintendent's Honor List

ELEMENTARY DIAGRAM

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REVERSE FORWARI

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OR DROP OUD APPROX.!
RATED VOINTERLOCKED VERLOAD RELACTION F.L.
ESET.
ID AMPS.

BACK VI

LINE SWITCH

George, being one of the smarter engineers in the class, always finds time for other activities such as cards, sports, dinking, and just plain fooling around. If you would look very close on Friday afternoon you might see George on his way to Bangor, Rockland, Bucksport, or wherever a good time was to be had. His last year was confined mostly to Bangor, but we've heard rumors that he was once seen high-

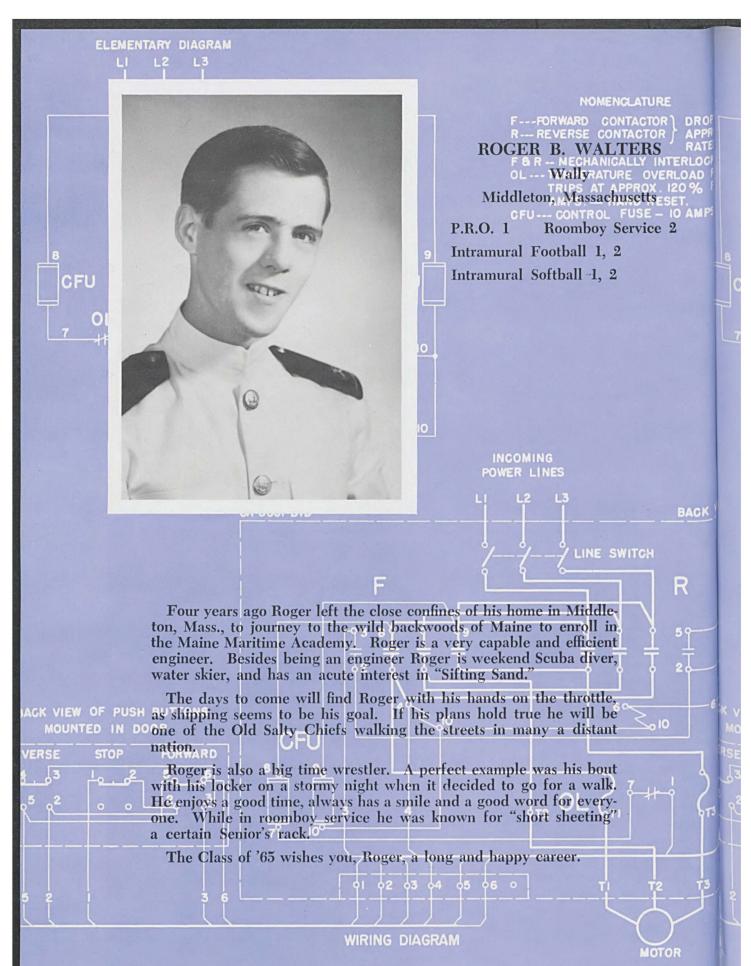
MOUNTED IN DOCBest of luck, George, and smooth sailing.

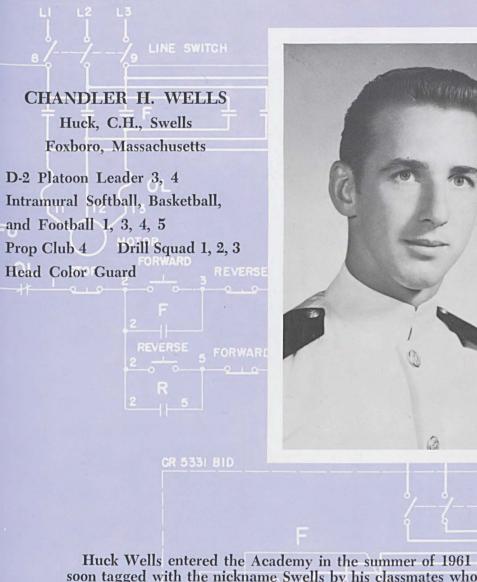
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01 02 03 04 05 06

WIRING DIAGRAM

MOTOR





Huck Wells entered the Academy in the summer of 1961 and was soon tagged with the nickname Swells by his classmates who remember his trips to Massachusetts in a blue Merc. Being a Farragut grad, he was also tagged as a squared away boy. This was not realized, however, until he was awarded the rate of platoon leader his senior year. Huck has been an active intramural sports participant. In his senior year, along with his other extra-curricular activities, Huck formed the first nine man color guard.

It is rumor that Huck would ship on the Savannah or any other ship that will take him back to Galveston.

Not all of Huck's interests lie outside the school, for his capabilities as an engineer show he will be a competent shipmate.

We wish Huck the best of sailing and hope that he will stay in touch.

01 02 03 04 05 06 0

AOTOR



CLYDE W. RICKER

Bulldog, Rick, Camel Norridgewock, Maine

A-Co. Petty Officer 2 B-Co. Petty Officer 3

Football Manager 4

Intramural Football 1, 2, 3

Intramural Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4

Intramural Softball 1, 2, 3

Clyde came to Castine from a thriving little town in Maine called Norridgewock.

Upon entering M.M.A. he was immediately nicknamed "Bulldog" for obvious reasons.

Four years at the Academy have yielded much for "Rick." He has been engaged in duties ranging from Company Commander to the senior manager of M.M.A.'s highly successful football team. However, whenever fun or the chance to get into mischief arose, Rick was ever present. Examples being the numerous interveranda shaving-cream fights to nearly putting a crew of Middies "over the hill" at St. Thomas in that V.W.

Being one of the chief projectionists aboard on our junior cruise, Clyde was appreciated by all who viewed pre-shown movies in Room 215. Remember "Jailhouse Rock" fellas? What do you mean — no emergency supply system?

Clyde, a squared away competent engineer will be remembered by all of us and we are sure that he will be as fine an engineer as he has been a Middie.

Best of luck and smooth sailing from the Class of '65.

ELEMENTARY DIAGRAM

DOUGLAS J. WHITNEY

Half-wit

Amityville, Long Island, New York Drill Squad 2, 3, 4 Trick's End 3 Photography Editor 4 F. P. C. 2 Intramurals:

Football and Softball 1, 2, 3, 4

Yacht Club 1 Rifle Club 4

Hearing the name "half-wit" around the Academy was as common as hearing the call "O.D. coming." Doug was famous for his brilliant statements and actions that are remembered by many.

Coming to M.M.A. from New York, he brought his fancy hair cuts, "gar" clothes and many "whoppers" of his days of surfing. Having no true love after his Junior year, Doug usually spent his weekends at the Sail Inn or Beacon Hill charming the woman with his halfwitted statements.

Doug never studied or acted like a genius but always managed to come out with good grades. Doug was well liked wherever he went and will make some company a good engineer.

307



NOMENCI ATLIRE

F---FORWARD CONTACTOR DROP

ROBERT J. WILKENS

OL --- Wilkie ATURE OVERLOAD TRIPS AT APPROX. 120 % Fairlawn, New Jerseyreset.

Intramural Basketball 1, 2

Intramural Softball 1, 2, 3

Assistant Bandmaster 2, 3

INCOMING POWER LINES

LINE SWITE

"Wilkie" could always be found at either one of two places, either at the local "Lobsterette," or in the nearest card game.

You could always tell when liberty went, for that little "Monza" would be making a red streak out of the Castine road.

If you went on liberty, on the cruise, with him, there were two things that you could count on. You would always have the best mounted in bottime, and you would also come back on the last bus, be it on time

But when you come to the good points, he is right up there in front. After graduation you will see him in the same "Monza" trying to set a new record to the West Coast, to catch his ship.

We know that you will keep your good record in the future. Best of luck always, Wilk.

WIRING DIAGRAM

MOTOR

/__/_ LIN

CLAYTON O. WRIGHT

Jute

Kittery Point, Maine

Drill Squad 2, 3, 4
Intramural Sports 1, 2, 3, 4
Prop Club 3, 4

FORWARD

REVERSE 5 FORWARD

BACK VIE

/ LINE SWITCH

Where's Kittery Point? That was the question everyone asked Clayt when they first met him. Not only did everyone learn that Kittery Point was at the base of the Maine Turnpike but we all learned to know and like "Jute."

Through three years of experimenting Clayt became one of the top barbers at the Academy. The only trouble was that most of the time the clientele had to pull him out of the rack.

As an engineer "Jute" was never lacking in equipment or tools. If he needed a tool to do a job and none could be found he would make his own; as was the case when Mr. Jacobs found him using a spoon on his lagging project our Sophomore cruise.

Clayt had an uncanny knack of being able to walk the straight and narrow line between military and civilian life. Should an instructor be chewing out someone for wearing loafers, chances are it was Jute. And the short order restaurant and T.V. lounge he set up in Upper Cour Senior year made us feel like we were almost at home.

So when we part, Clayt will take with him our very best for smooth sailing.

309

WIRING DIAGRA

MOTOR





DECKNEN

BRUCE W. ARNOLD

Bud, B.W.

South Portland, Maine

Drill Squad 1, 2, 3 Barber 2, 3, 4
Cader Quartermaster 4

Intramural Softball 2, 3

The state of the s



Bruce was not quite as big as the rest of his classmates, but what he lacked in size he certainly made up in spirit. He will always be remembered for his gregarious nature, his frankness and just for being down to earth. 'Bud' was always interested in and thoughtful of others.

Regardless of the consequences, Bruce would not hesitate to speak his mind. As it always turned out, though, there were no consequences. It must have been Bruce's good nature and likableness which enabled him to be so fortunate.

"B.W." is a great outdoorsman and always enjoys skiing, hunting, and fishing. Many of his classmates will always remember the skiing and fishing trip to Sugar Loafs and Bruce's and Stan's comfortable camp which made these trips possible.

During the week Bruce could be found cutting hair or doing one of the many jobs of which CaptainTerry had an unending list. Friday afternoons if not going on a hunting or skiing trip Bruce would often be seen heading for Five Islands, or to Portland to see that someone special.

There is no doubt that Bruce will be successful in whatever he undertakes. From all of us: good sailing and best of luck, Bruce.



MICHAEL BALL

Mike

San Francisco, California

Band 1, 2, 3, 4 Scuba Club 3, 4
Circulating Editor Helm 3, 4
Graduation Committee 1
Intramural Sports 1, 2
Radio Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Rifle Club 3, 4

Mike is one of those big town boys. He originally came from Chicago, but has recently moved to San Francisco. Hitch-hiking from the "Windy City" to Castine does not phase him in the least.

Mike has that rare quality of befriending everyone he meets and always has a good word to say. He also has the ability of starting but rarely completing a project. In one of his many ventures he spent over \$100 on radio equipment that he could not run. But, to him, these encounters mean learning something new, and for this he should be envied. By the way Mike, what ever happened to your Monomov?

If anyone knows how to have a good time, it's Mike. When there's a party going on, you know that he will be there.

On one occasion, he and two of his classmates met an old time sailor from way back. After a few hours, the old skipper prophesied that of the three, only Mike would ever be Master of his own ship.

With this in mind, only clear sailing can prevail for you, Mike.

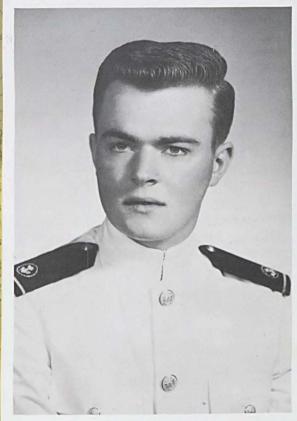
BERNARD A. BARTLETT

Massachusetts Massachusetts

Prop Club 4 Yacht Club 4
Photography Club 1

North Cast

Brooka,



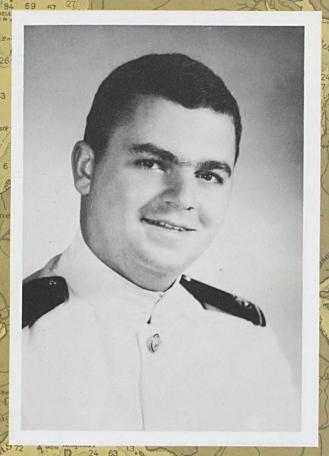
Bernie is the only Middie ever to come to M.M.A. from the salty little island of Nantucket. Although it took him quite a while to become used to roads more than three miles long, he soon became adapted to civilization.

A true outdoorsman, he always had fantastic stories of all the fish around the island that were just waiting to be caught, but never seemed to exist.

Flash, who was one of the hardest workers in the class, always seemed to be finished with a job before anyone else. When wanted, the first place one looked was in his rack, where he was sure to be.

Bernie chose the deck course so that after a period of shipping he will be able to navigate through the pipes of his father's plumbing business on Nantucket.

Sure to be driving the "Green Monster" for the next five years, we all wish Bernie the best of luck in the future.



JOHN A. BERNICH, JR. J.B.

Long Beach, Long Island, N. Y.

Varsity Golf 2, 3 Yacht Club 3, 4
Trick's End 4 Color Guard 4
Intramural Basketball 2
Intramural Baseball 2
Photography Editor Helm 3, 4

After coming to us at the beginning of the sophomore year, John became a very liberal addition to the deck section. He came to us from Fort Schuyler, and buckled down, picking up the routine easily. By the end of the year, John was as much a Maine boy as the rest of us.

John can always be found buried in a copy of "Hot Rod" magazine or working on that "black bomb" of his: B/FX? Studying doesn't seem to phase him, and the old standby, "don't sweat it," always seems to get John by. Weekends find John on his way to the U. of M. or on a run to Nastyville. Once in a while he will break the habit and stay on campus, but on weekends John usually joins the "Castine 500" or takes off to the strip as a charter member of the M.M.A. Drag Team.

A real conscientious guy, John will be a valuable asset to the shipping business. We all wish J.B. good luck in any business he goes into. He was a born winner, and still is.

RICHARD C. BORGES

Corby, The Lt., Borga, Crash, Corbit

Waterford, Connecticut
Baudmaster 4 Band 1, 2, 3, 4
Photography Club 1

North Castin

West Brook

One of the quietest and most reliable persons in the Class of 65, Dick came to M.M.A. from Waterford, Conn. He was quickly recognized for his musical ability, which soon won him the position of assistant bandmaster and later bandmaster.

After graduaton, Corby will ship for a few trips and then let go anchor at Mystic Foundry, where he will navigate his way to the top.

At the expiration of liberty on Sunday nights, there soon echoed from Room D-1, the famous words "This is the one" and all knew Dick was back.

The Middies will never forget the night Crash Corbit tried to navigate his green truck back from Bangor. Seems he had a small stability problem, in that he found the truck didn't run very well up side down. The class wishes you the best of luck with your future plans.



IRVING E. BRACY

Skip, Rack Port Clyde, Maine

Cross Country 1, 2, 3, 4
Yacht Club 4 Debating Club 3
Intramural Softball 1, 2, 3

"Skip," as he was known to all his fellow classmates, was one of the most likeable guys in our class. Most of the time, he could be found at his favorite pastime, in the Rack.

Skip was always good company on board ship, at school, or on liberty. He was always ready to help any of his classmates who were having trouble in any of their studies.

Skip, the Class of '65 wishes you good luck and smooth sailing in the future.

JAMES J. CONNELLY

5th 2 Gloucester, Massachusetts

Drill Squad 1, 2 Color Guard 4
Intramural Sports 1, 2, 3, 4
Rowing Team 2, 3

Yacht Club 1, 2, 3, 4

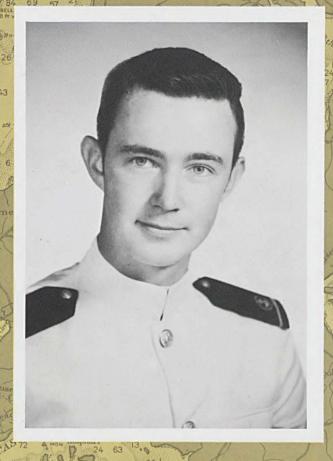
Petty Officer 1/c 3

Roomboy Service 2



J.J., known well for his thick Bostonian accent, hailed from the old sailing town of Gloucester. He came to M.M.A. to further his learning in deck seamanship. True to his mark he will be one of the best Deck Officers afloat and will have his Master's papers as soon as they go on sale. Along with the sea he has other interests, namely bachelorhood, but then he has a definite weakness for girls in general, even the ones called "Silly." Other than being an accomplished beachbum, he enjoys sailing and hockey. On weekends, J.J. is often seen riding South as shotgun in the "Black Beast," for another exciting weekend in the green grass of Connecticut.

To J.J., we all wish the best of luck in his chosen career.



A. WARREN EDDY

Ed, Mr. Ed Worcester, Massachusetts

Band 2 Debating 2 Shore Patrol 4 M.M.C.C. 4

During his stay here at the Academy, Warren has demonstrated that he is one of the better deckmen in the class. Possessed of a great desire to learn a little bit more and the initiative to do so, it was not at all unusual to find Ed in the machine shop making a part for the deck department.

All have enjoyed and appreciated Ed's fine sense of logic and reasoning in any discussions brought before the groups and committees on which he served. His grasp of the work demanded of him has been outstanding and argues well for his future success.

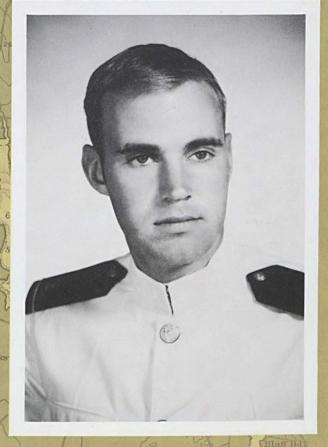
Warren has shown great evidences here of becoming an outstanding officer who will be an asset to himself and the maritime industry.

RALPH R. FERGUSON

Fergy

Danvers, Massachusetts

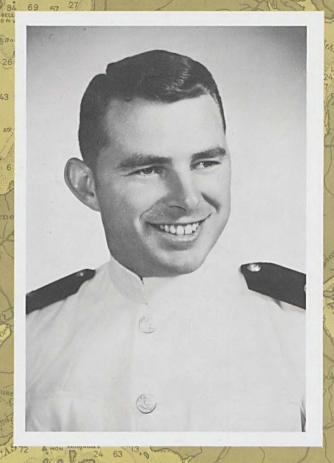
Yacht Club 1, 2, 3, 4 Rowing 1 Fleet Captain 4



When Ralph arrived he was ready for four years of college life, but that idea was destroyed in the first few minutes of meeting the rates and a few of the upperclassmen. He was, in a way, known as a non-conformist because of his poetry reading, and his casual attitude toward upperclassmen. The more shouting, the less it bothered him. The cruises never seemed to bother him too much.

Now that those dark days are over, Ralph is "one of the boys" in classes, work on the boats, and on liberty. One of the best sailors in the class, Ferg is the master of Diana in races or when just out for a ride. In classes Ralph is never caught behind and the instructors found it hard to stump him. With all his knowledge and the basic fundamentals of seamanship Ralph has mastered it will make him one of the best officers.

Smooth sailing and best of luck from the Class of '65.



BARRY L. GRANT

"B" Grant
Monmouth, Maine

Assistant Master at Arms 2, 3
Intramural Softball 2, 3
Intramural Basketball 1, 2, 3
Varsity Baseball 1
Lt. jg B-1 Platoon Leader 4
Public Relations 1

Barry was better known as the Ace Hunter, Fisherman, Pool Shooter, etc. Why, he claims he caught a trout so long that it wouldn't fit in his car trunk and who are we to deny it?

Seriously, Barry has been a real square shooter always pushing for academic advancement for the past four years. We are sure that although he may have been born to the country, he has made the transition from plow to sail quite well.

We're sure that the "North Monmouth Hick" will be a most competent officer at sea.

Good luck to you, Barry.

GEORGE E. GRIMES

Gull

Rockport, Massachusetts

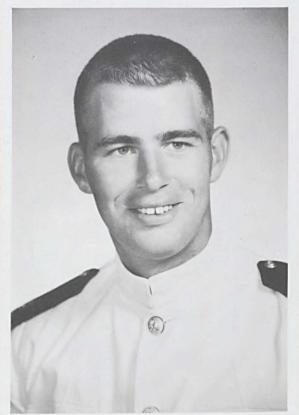
Yacht Club 1, 2, 3, 4

Vice Commodore 2

Commodore 4 Rowing Team 1

North Castine

West Brooks



Who will ever forget the "Gull," perhaps one of the saltiest of mariners ever to emerge from the Academy. A native of Rockport, Mass, and a true sailor from the word GO! Gull really showed his stuff when it came to practical seamanship and sailing. And who can forget those Sunday nights when George would come back from liberty and boast of his recent sailing exploits. Perhaps someday George will even be an Olympic or World Champion in the Star Racing Association. A fine student and a good friend, here's wishing you fair winds and a following sea, George.



JAMES W. HERLIHY

Jim

Chelsea, Massachusetts

Intramural Softball 1, 2, 3 Football 1, 2, 3, 4

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4

Prop Club 3, 4 Yacht Club 3, 4 Chief Petty Officer 4

In his four years here at the Academy, Jimmy's dynamic personality and generous nature have won him many friends. His natural intelligence and ability to learn quickly and thoroughly will enable him to go far in the shipping world. His active participation in intramural sports coupled with his tenacity and good sportsmanship made Jim one of the Deck Section's staunchest players.

On the field or off, Jim tries his hardest and puts forth his best in all that he undertakes. His personal integrity, loyalty, and devotion to his work ensure that Jim will be an outstanding officer and a credit to himself and his community.

JEFFERY C. HUTCHINS

Hutch (B.M.) Bethel, Maine

Baseball 1, 2, 3 | Laundry 1, 2, 3, 4

rth Castine

West Brooks

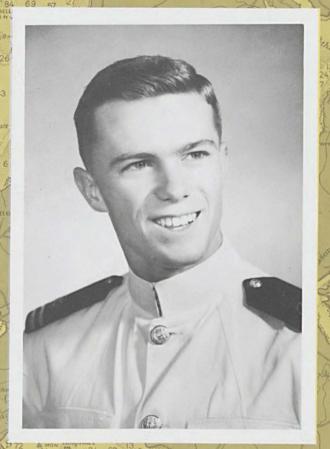
From the small town of Bethel, known for its many great skiing talents came Jeff Hutchins. Though it is far from the coast, it didn't take Hutch long to start picking up the nautical ways and to become accustomed to military life. He was often referred to as "Mr. Squared-Away" as the results from morning inspection implied — "Hutchins — Good Appearance."

"Square that hat; clean up that mess; Straighten up;" — Watch out, Hutch is "Critical" again! When you heard things like this coming from Jeff, you knew that this was not the time to step out of line. Fortunately Jeff's bark was worse than his bite.

Everybody knew how to prepare their gear for Jeff's most efficient laundry service.

What's that — a deer every 15 minutes — Jeff was always good on giving hunting tips. 45 78 8641 58

Jeff will always be remembered by his classmates and we all wish him the best of everything in the future.



LARRY D. JACOBSEN

Jake Groton, Connecticut

Regimental Adjutant 4
First Battalion Yeoman 2, 3
Yacht Club 1, 4
Rowing 1
Intramural Softball 1, 4
Basketball 1, 4

Jake, a true Norwegian sailor by heritage, came to us from Sub Town, U.S.A. — Groton, Connecticut, after socializing at college a year. Always high in studies, he never failed to aid any of us who might have fallen behind in the battle with the academic department. From the beginning of his mug year, his faithfulness was unique. His ability in athletes extended into many fields, particularly his outstanding sailing ability. His interest varied from proficiency in seamanship to the usual skirmishes encountered in the Middie life on weekends. He goes forth, calm and philosophical and with many qualities which make him an outstanding leader in thought and action. Jake is a deadringer for success, a credit to this Academy. Good luck and smooth sailing.

WILLIAM D. JEFFREY

Bos'n

Salem, Massachusetts

Helm 1, 2 Rifle Club 2
Yacht Club Sec.-Treas. 1, 2, 3, 4
Master at Arms 3 Fire Chief 4
Prop Club 4

The "Bos'n" could usually be found in his room either studying or writing a letter to one of his many friends. After a certain amount of probing, most of us have found that just the mention of the "S.S. Beach Nikko" would be sufficient to enrage the Bos'n. If you asked to borrow a fire extinguisher or spoke unkindly of his home town he would start frothing at the mouth.

Although Bos'n could never be found at any maintenance muster you could always be sure that he was at least morally backing the working force.

For some reason Seamanship and Rules of the Road seemed to have a personal challenge for Don but he used these most difficult subjects to help him achieve his stars.

With Don's perseverance and other winning habits, we are all sure that Don will be a successful deck officer.

Best of luck Don.



JAY E. KERNEY

Kern

Newport, Rhode Island

A-Co. P.O. 1/c 2 U.S.N.R. Feature Editor, *Helm*The "Ruddermen" 3

Jay came to M.M.A. from Newport, R. I., via such interesting places as Halieva, Hawaii and soon established himself as a man of many talents. Jay's guitar and roguish voice often made the old State of Maine a bearable place in which to live.

Many Middies will pleasantly recall Jay calling cadence in German, just one of his many facets. However, Jay's days as A-Company P.O. 1/c were soon given up for more interesting hobbies. There was little doubt in anyone's mind where Jay was going when he and Dick Twomey went out on Fridays (and sometimes on Thursdays). "Vive la Canada!"

Jay enjoyed the annual cruise best of all. "But sir — I've been in the hospital!" Surely he is one of the best goodwill ambassadors to sail from Castine. Anyone finding life dull had only to find Jay to change quickly.

We all know that Jay will go far in whatever he desires and wish him the best of luck.

JOHN S. KIMPTON

The Bear

North Scituate, Massachusetts

C-Co. Guidon 4 Helm 3, 4
Intramural Sports 1, 4
Debating Club 3 Rifle Club 4
Ruthel Chief Mate 3
Graduation Committee 134

North Castine

John, or "The Bear," as he was known, could always be found in the midst of anything, most often his rack. If not in his rack he could be found helping Morrissey or Nehring in or out of trouble.

The Bear could compose a comment or remark for any occasion, and often gave the deck section a hearty laugh.

Seriously though, John was always someone who could be counted on to lend a helping hand. We are sure this quality will help him climb to the top of the ladder of success.

Good luck and smooth sailing, John.



C. GREGORY MOEBIUS

Greg Rockport, Massachusetts

Yacht Club 1, 2, 3, 4 Rifle Club 4 Drill Squad 1, 2, 3, 4

Intramural Softball 1, 2, 3

Greg is one of the old salts of the deck section, a favorite hand of Commander Gray's. When the anchor was weighed or cargo to be handled, Greg was there. Commander Gray and even Bos'n Lunt wondered how they were going to get by on our junior cruise when Greg broke his leg shortly before the departure date.

Next to "Gull" Grimes, Greg had done more sailing before he came to the Academy than most of us will do in a lifetime. He also manages to get around a little faster than the rest of us, as anyone who has gone on liberty with him knows. In the late spring of our junior year, he was the fastest man on crutches in the East. Greg is truly a great guy and a worthy classmate.

ROBERT E. MORRISSEY

Beak, Hook Gatun, Canal Zone

A-Co. Commander 4
A-Co. Petty Officer 2, 3
Prop Club 3, 4 Drill Squad 1, 2
Mail Orderly 2, 3, 4
Intramural Sports 1, 2, 3, 4

North Castine

The transition from the Canal Zone to the climate of Maine was difficult. The first semester also laid many stumbling blocks in Bob's path. Things looked bad when he left for Christmas, but he was back, and with one cruise under his belt, there was no stopping him.

It is doubtful if the Post Office functioned any better because of his services, but it functioned.

Bob was always quiet and industrious but he was a dangerous man with the women. This power of attraction depended on many facets. He had, by actual measurement, the longest nose in the class and thus he acquired the name of "Beak." He also had, with every year, more and more forehead. He decided he could handle this problem with a letter to "Tailor Toppers," however we finally convinced him that a high forehead was a sign of intelligence.

No one could ask for a better shipmate and we are all proud to call Bob a friend. May you always have a clear horizon and a following sea. See you again soon and often.



WILLIAM E. NEHRING

Scuz

Durham, New Hampshire

Football 1 Petty Officer A-Co. 2 Superintendent's Honor List 2 Intramural Sports 1, 4 Color Guard 4 Mail Orderly 3 Cadet Skipper "Ruthel" 4

In the late summer of '61, fresh from the wilds of New Durham Ridge, Bill arrived at Castine, in a whirl of dust. Upon his arrival he was met by an old friend who made Bill's freshman year pretty uncomfortable at times, especially when he was riding home with this upper classman. This came to an end when Bill attained the position of a sophomore.

There are a lot of Middies who will remember Bill's return from liberty on Sunday nights with his special box of goodies made by his grandmother. These goodies were in the form of date nut bread, cookies, and pies. These delicacies kept many of us from going hungry in our darkest hours.

If ever there was an award given for the most hours slept, Bill would get it hands down. After his "mugg" year he forgot the meaning of reveille, and in fact could be found "sacked in" in his every spare moment.

"Scuz," who came here with the intention of going Navy, soon changed his mind but the Navy's loss is the Merchant Marines gain, and a very worth while gain it will be.

Smooth sailing, buddie, you can't lose.

DONALD G. QUAINTANCE

Don Q

Wilton, Connecticut

Cadet Captain Pathfinder 3, 4
Safety Committee 2, 3, 4
Band 1, 2, 3



Don Q will always be remembered as Cadet Captain of the "Baron's Barge" on which he spent many hours working. "The Baronet" as he is known to his classmates, made the "barge" look like a "luxurious yacht."

On our Junior cruise, Don Q was a "guest" aboard Henry Ford's yacht in St. Thomas. Don could always be found leaving the ship with his 35mm camera in hand, going ashore for a good time.

Don Q was always big on hitting the books and some of it wore off on his roommate J.B.

Weekends would find D.Q. on a run to Nastyville or on quick trips in J.B.'s or "The Snyd's" big black birds, which were appreciated only by a certain female in Fairfield.

A real great guy and a diligent worker, we wish Don the best of luck in the future and know that he will be successful in whatever he does.



NORMAND F. RAWSON

Norm Auburn, Maine

Yacht Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Welfare and Recreation
Committee 2, 3, 4 Color Guard 4
Editor-in-Chief Helm 3, 4
Editor Rudder 3, 4

Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4

Norm hails from the city of Auburn. Quite proud of this and his ability to speak fluent French, he is a definite credit to the people of this French accented town.

One of the things that he does exceptionally well is write. As Editor-in-Chief of the Helm during his senior year, he has done a lot for the school. The paper is six pages now instead of the customary four, and even the circulation is greater. Famous for his editorials on such subjects as the food problem at M.M.A. and the Band, Norm has shown us his newspaper-editor spirit towards bettering his Alma Mater

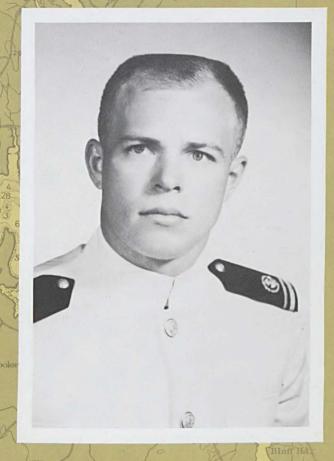
There is no one who could have a better time on a weekend than he, even though it always ended up in the same devoted place. This is why Norm will be the family man of the crowd. His ambition after school is to get himself—and Jackie—a pocket full of coins, so that he can lead the life of a devoted married man.

Fair weather and following seas to you, Norm.

CHARLES E. RAYMOND

Razor, Castine Charlie Salem, Massachusetts

Yacht Club I, 2, 3, 4 Rowing 1
Assistant Master at Arms 2, 3
Football 1, 2, 3, 4 Captain 4
Regimental Supply Officer 4
Student Fund I, 2, 3, 434
Prop Club 4 orth Castine 38



"Castine Charlie" is easily the most well liked person in the Class of 1965. He became known for certain incidents in athletics, his "Furry," and a little soft-shoe here and there. His "chow" shirt and "contact" will never be forgotten either.

Charlie is about the only Middie who has never been caught with a "bombsight." He always had a nice smile and a cheery word for everyone.

In the game like a lion, out of it like a lamb, the only animal with a heart of gold is the best description of Charlie, especially on the field. He proved just how good he was by being named to the All-Maine college second team during his junior year and for being cited as one of the best guards ever to grace a football team at M.M.A.

"Razor" was also known for being a good student and sailor. With these two excellent qualities along with his mild manners and cool head, Charlie will certainly be the perfect mate. Good Luck.



ERNEST M. ROSE, JR.

Ernie

Rockport, Massachusetts

Intramural Sports 1, 2, 3, 4

Helm — Sports Editor 3

Assistant Feature Editor 4

Yacht Club 1, 2, 3, 4

Band 1, 2, 3, 4

Golf 2

Who will ever forget the guy with the Massachusetts nasal twang? Maine Maritime Academy will never be the same after the graduation of "Ernie." In his free time when he was not studying or playing his trumpet in the band, he was found reading sports magazines, playing tennis, or skiing during the winter. Ernie always seemed to be right there whenever there was a good deal to be had (summer of '64). Ernie has been a great help to the Yacht Club, whenever there were things to be done on the yachts. His favorite class was Spanish where he finally determined the difference between a doctor and an animal. Ernie has been of great assistance to the Band here at the Academy. We all know he will be successful in his future years of service to his country and the United States Merchant Marine.

35 ALLEN E. RUCKER

Al Royal

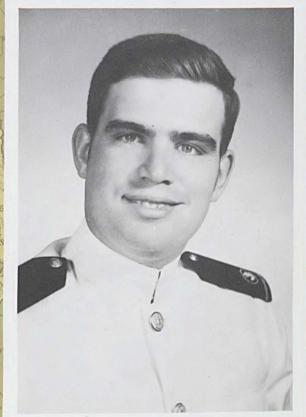
East Haddam, Connecticut

Football 1 Yacht Club 1, 2, 3, 4 Intramural Football 2, 3, 4

Softball 2, 3, 4

North Castine

l'ooks'

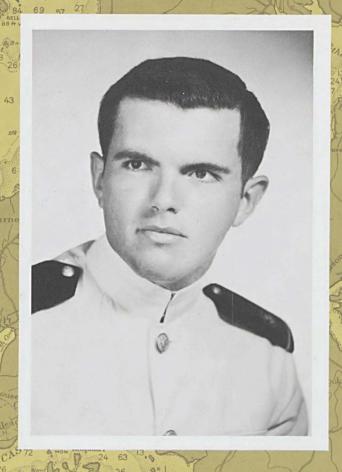


Al will be remembered for all his experiences in Bangor. He was one of the few who could go into town with fifty cents and come back looking like he spent five dollars.

Al's cars will never be forgotten, for he was constantly getting a new one. But each car be bought was of an older vintage than the one before.

Al has made fine progress on his painting abilities: first he got more paint on someone else than he did on the work; then he got more paint on himself than on the work, and now finally he is pretty "slick" with a paint brush.

Al, we are all sure has found a new life for himself, that of seafaring, and we hope Al, it will be a good one for you.



JOSEPH A. SHEPARD

Joe Providence, Rhode Island

Trovidence, funde Island

Yacht Club 1 Rifle Club 1, 2, 3, Rowing Team 1, 3

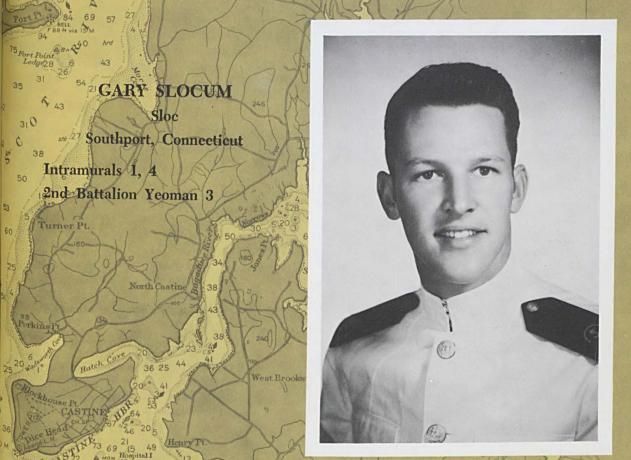
Range Safety Officer 4

We all will remember Joe as the guy who was on a physical fitness program every now and then, doing his push-ups or pull-ups on what we called Joe's Beam.

As good natured as they come, Joe would always stand in for you and take your watch, if for some reason you had to be relieved early.

It seemed as if Joe kept his true love a secret. For a while we thought it was that sweet little Blue Hill girl, but as it turned out, Joe found new and brighter horizons.

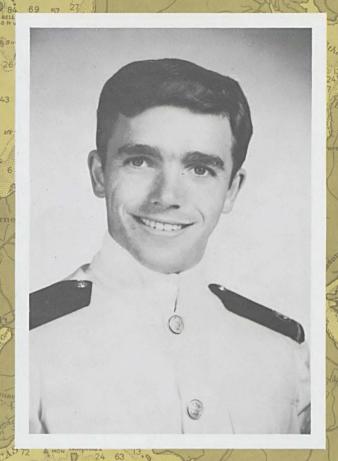
One thing for sure, with all the sleep Joe got here at the Academy, he ought to be able to go for years without any. We know that whatever he does will be successful.



Southport, Connecticut, is Gary's home, although Boston proves a close second, depending on the season. An avid folk music enthusiast, he can often be seen bounding around campus with a guitar in hand or scouting out a record player to catch up on the latest songs. As manager of the "Ruddermen," he supported them on trips to Water-ville and Sugarloaf Mountain.

But all was not play. In his jumor year Gary was 2nd Battalion Yeoman and spent long hours figuring out watch bills and muster lists. Like the rest of us, he had his share of problems with homework and studies.

We wish him the best, both with his career at sea and his marriage.



DANIEL E. STRUCK

Terrible Dan Huntington, Long Island, N. Y.

Art Editor Helm Staff 3, 4 Intramural Softball 1, 2, 3, 4 Band 1, 2, 3, 4

Everyone knows well of his and his partner's Rambler, alias "yellow beetle." It has made many trips through the countryside and the back roads of Maine, although on one trip it never did make it back to Castine.

His and his roommate's guitar playing has been heard throughout the ship and dorms on many occasions, also in the Pub and other places.

Although Dan has a quiet personality, he is well liked by all the Middies. He has accomplished such feats as scaling the wall of Leavitt Hall and placing aerials in the king posts; this boy just likes heights.

Since Dan lives in New York, he has spent much time on weekends in Maine, either painting houses, gardening, or taking a ride through the country.

Everyone knows that Dan's favorite spot on the old ship was the forward pump room, especially in a rough sea.

Lately, Dan hasn't been seen around on weekends. Is he taking a course at the University of Maine or could it be a girl?

W. BARRY WIDEGREN

The Duck

St. Petersburg, Florida

Football Manager 1, 2, 3
Baseball Manager 1
Secretary Rifle Club 4
Superintendent's Honor List 2

North Castine

West Brooks



Barry came from the sunny peninsula of Florida to M.M.A. where he has made himself a credit to his class and to the Academy. Barry, better known as "the Duck," will be remembered for the long hours he has put in working for the football team and his assistance in reorganizing the rifle team.

Barry has earned a name for himself as a man with several different irons in the fire at the same time. His interests range from amateur radio and electronics to photography and markmanship, but he still manages to keep his marks well above average. Anything Barry sets his mind on he can achieve through the initiative he exercises.

On the cruises, Barry could usually be found with "Doc" Chesser and some of the boys in some quiet (?) spot.

We who know Barry know that he will be a success at anything to which he aspires. 45 15 178 8611 58

May good luck and fair winds be with you always, Barry.



PETER K. WURSCHY

Kraut

South Harwich, Massachusetts

Yacht Club 1, 2, 3, 4

Intramural Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4

Intramural Softball 1, 2, 3

Petty Officer 2, 3 Prop Club 4

Cadet Captain 4

Peter, just prior to coming to the Academy, was made a citizen of the United States. Originally from Bremen, Germany, and now Massachusetts, Pete has added much to the Academy.

Standing out as a person of perfection, the "Kraut" came up through the ranks quickly, maintaining his sharp qualities, to become our Regimental Commander. Very energetic in anything he did, Pete became the organizer, advisor, and friend of everyone in our class. His slight accent and enthusiasm undoubtedly helped stimulate much of the spirit which entered the Academy last fall.

His "Fury" became a figure to all and could be seen heading most anywhere on weekends. Peter, we know, when counting women, believed in safety in numbers!

Whether it be Navy, Merchants, or further education, Pete is guaranteed of success. The best of luck and the smoothest sailing from the Class of 65.

IA MEMORIAM

Richard P. Fanelli 1943-1962

The tragic automobile accident of May, 1962, that took the life of Dick Fanelli and left four of his freshman classmates injured, instilled in the Class of 1965 a sense of grief and loss that will remain with us always.

Ever the cheerful, industrious friend, Dick Fanelli had a rare potential for honorable achievement that made us proud to be his shipmates. That he was cut down on the threshold of adult responsibility served to unite us, to inspire us to make the very most of our opportunities.

We here sound "Taps" for Dick Fanelli with the sober realization that he made a noble mark on the lives of us all.

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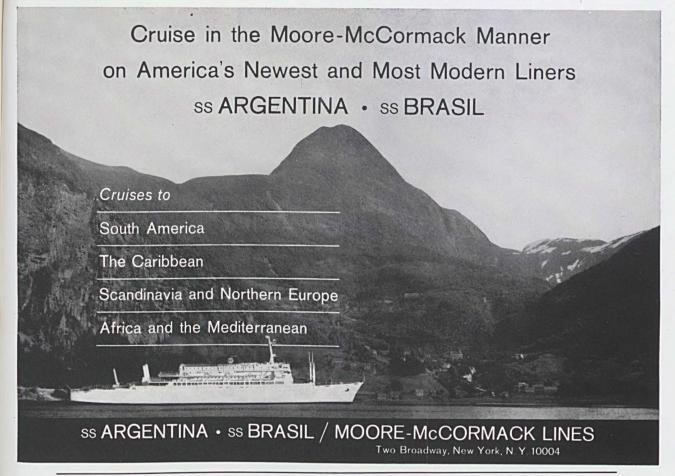
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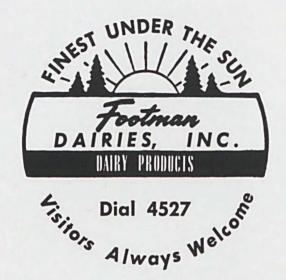
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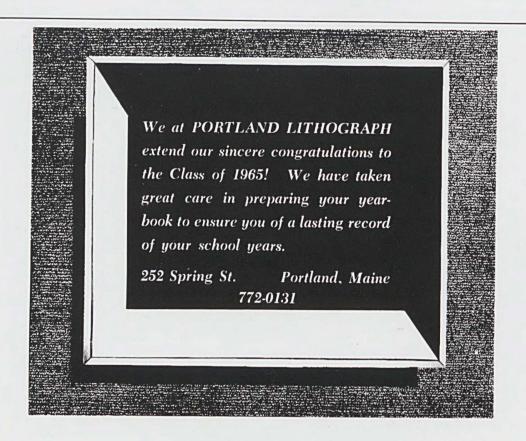
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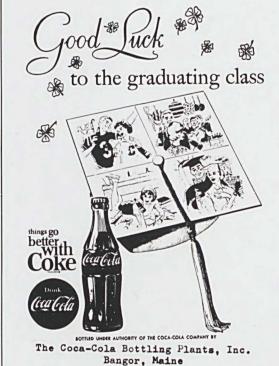
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IN CONCLUSION

"Thanks" goes to all, appreciation to a smaller number, and admiration to a limited few. I would like to take this opportunity to recognize all those who have made this yearbook a reality. Running the risk of overlooking someone most deserving of recognition, acknowledgement must be given to an exceptional Senior Class. I am most grateful to Frank Richardson for literary competence, Will Hamilton for excellent work on the sports department, Chuck Ramsey for his work on finance, and 3/c Roger Cook for his time spent at the typewriter.

I wish to thank Lt. Jordan. Had he not put in many hours of his free time this book would have been a dismal failure. Mr. Bruce Day and his staff at Portland Lithograph are also to be thanked for the trouble they put up with for the last three months.

The members of the "Trick's End" staff hope that you have enjoyed our book and in years to come will look back on the events pictured in the preceding pages with only the best of memories.

Respectfully submitted

Midshipman Douglas Whitney 1/c Editor-in-Chief Tricks End 1965.



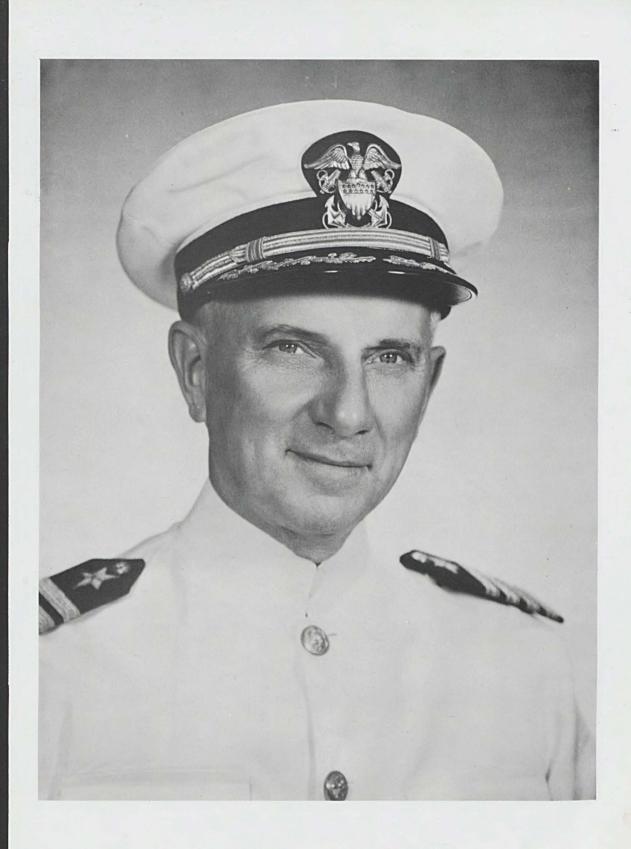
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1964 - Acting Superintendent

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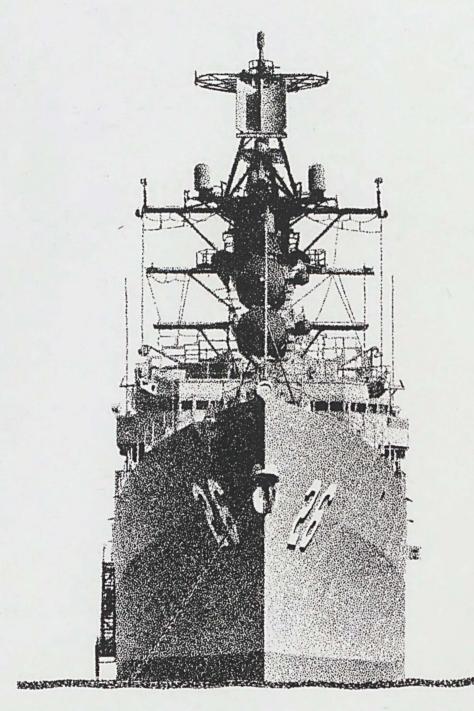
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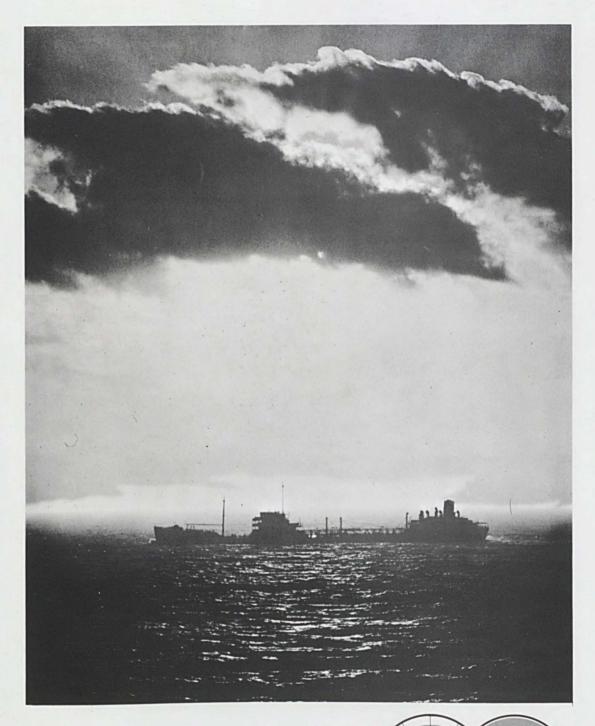
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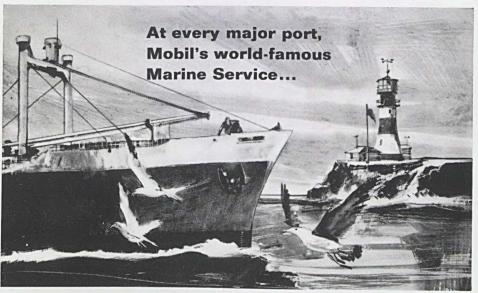
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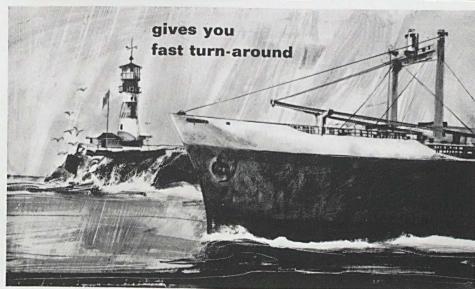


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