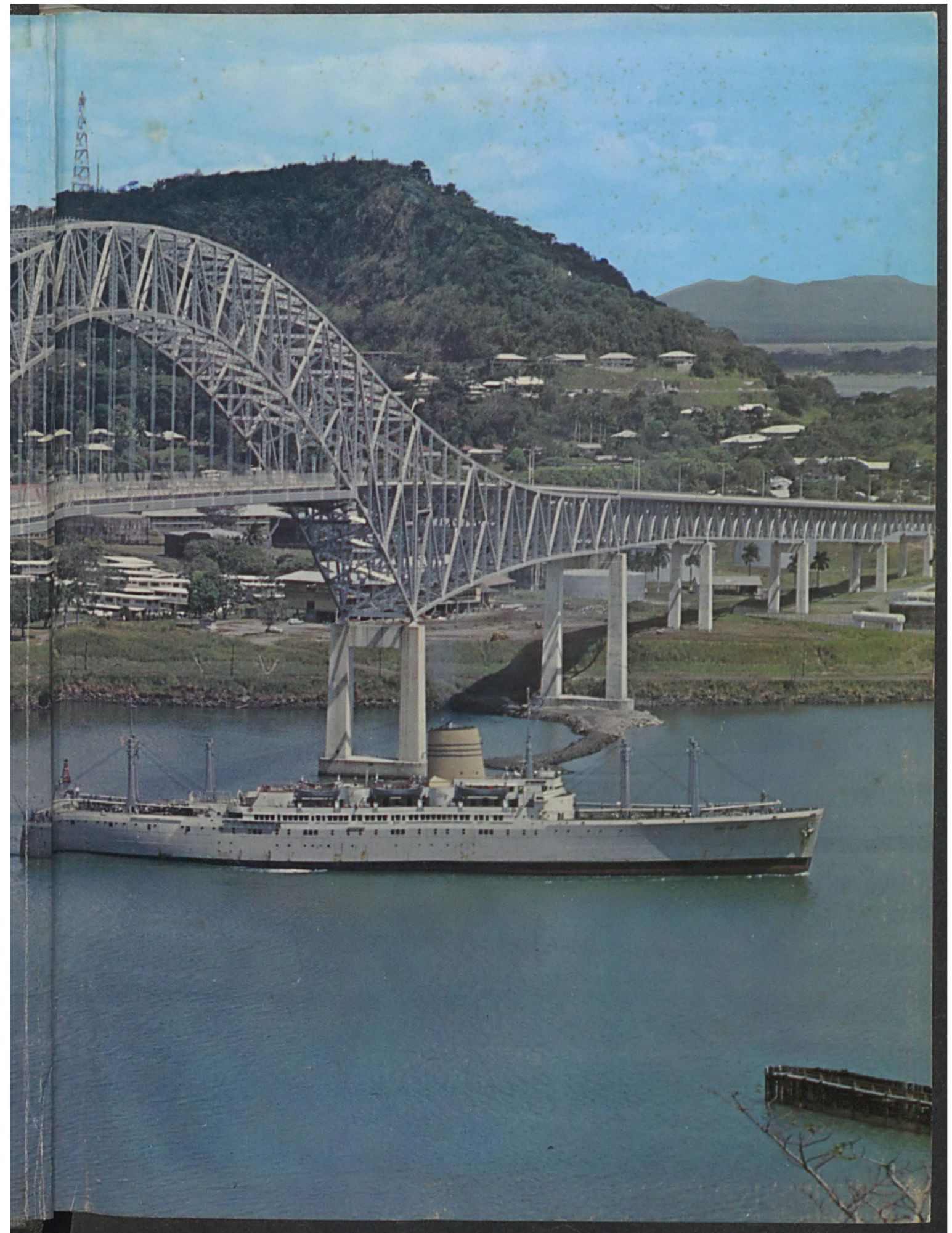
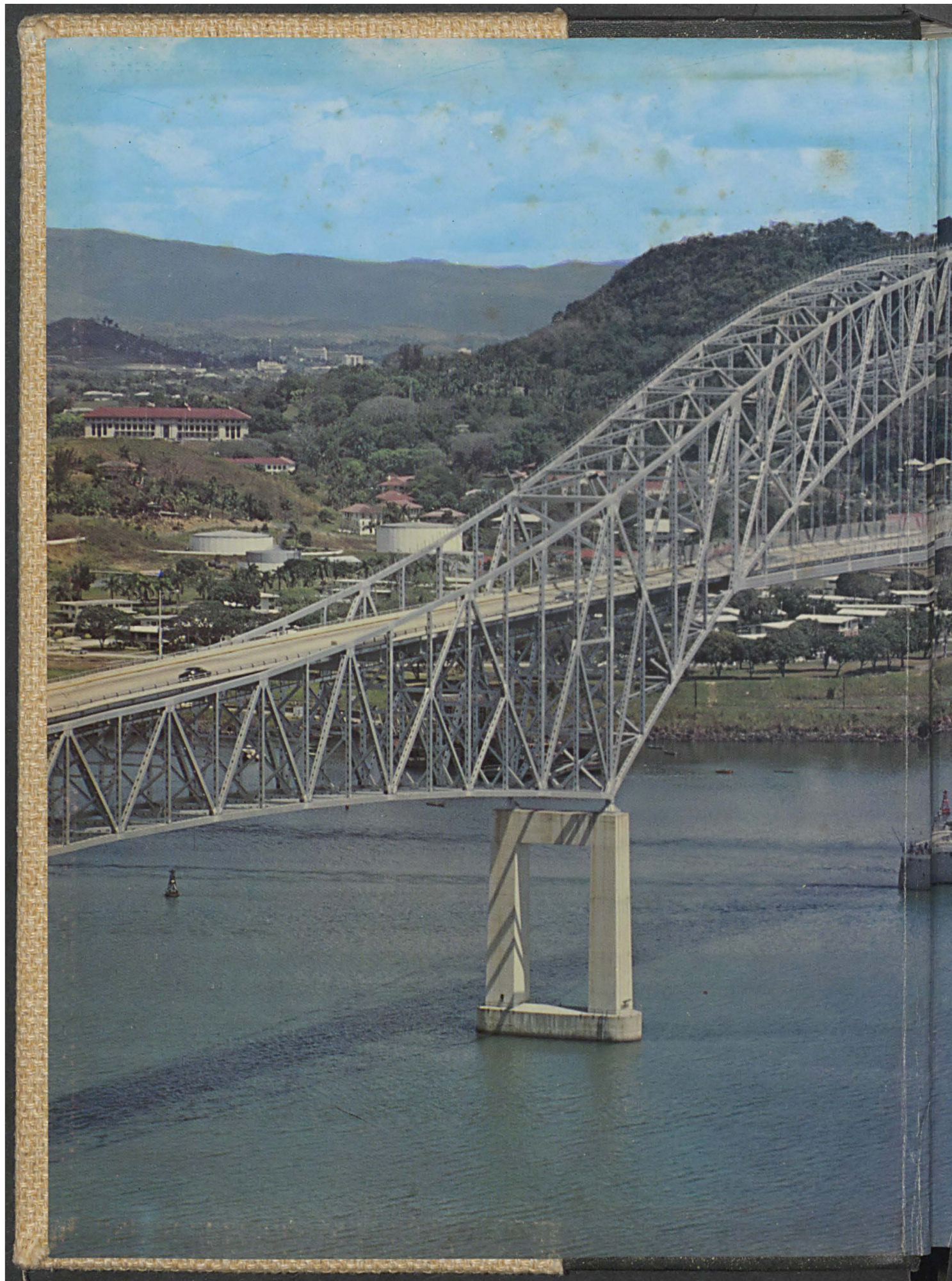




TRICK'S END

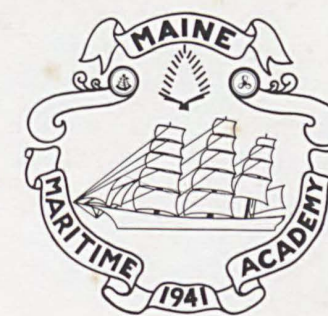


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Endleaf photo by:
FOTO FLATAU — PANAMA

CAPT. BRENNAN

"The mission of the Maine Maritime Academy is to provide a course of training that will qualify its graduates as officers in the United States Merchant Marine, and equip them with an understanding of naval procedures to permit efficient service with the Navy in time of war."



We the 23rd graduating class
from MAINE MARITIME ACADEMY
present the

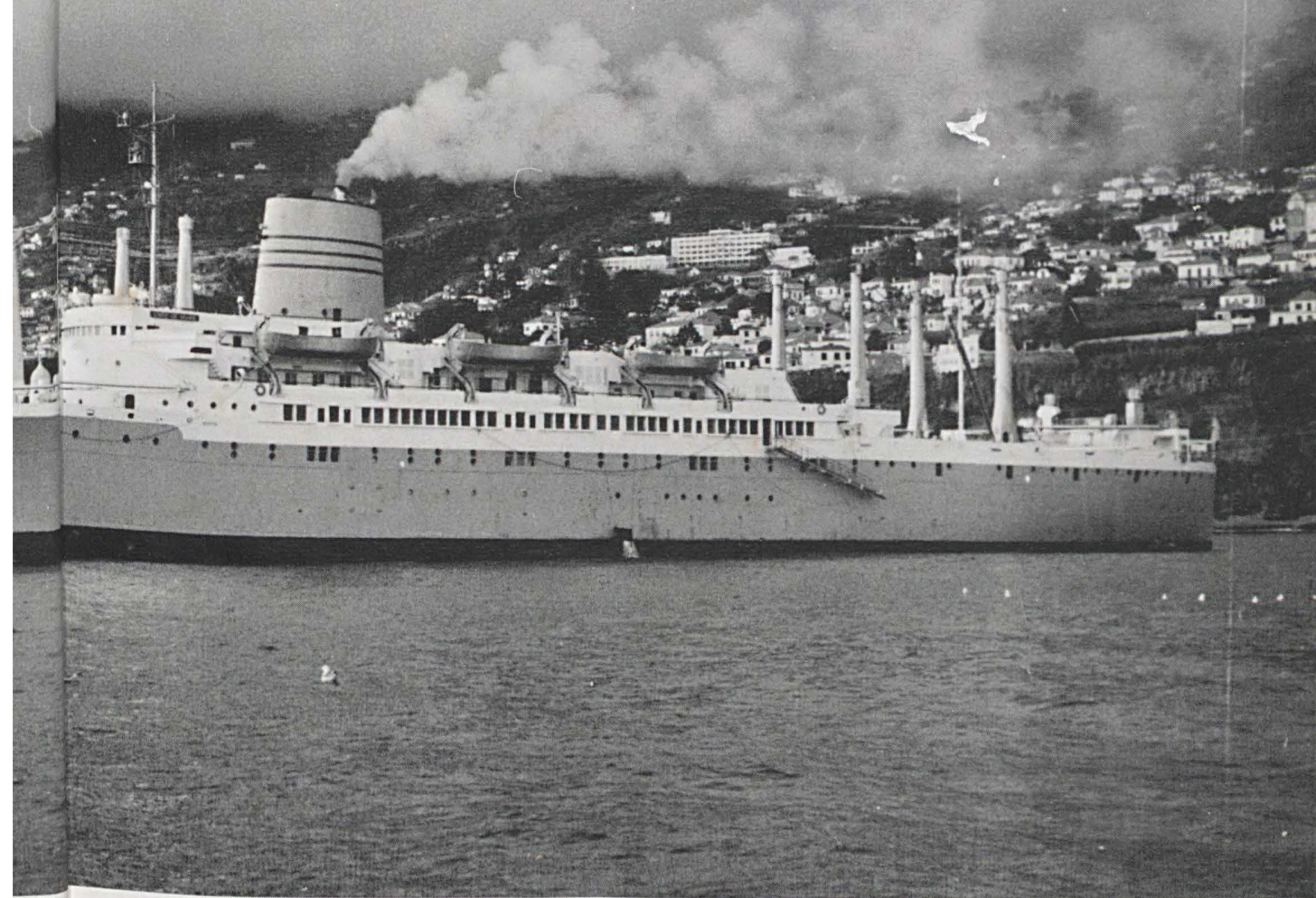


MARK H. ROBINSON
Editor-in-chief

DAVID M. O'CONNOR
Associate and Sports Editor

GEORGE S. DOORE
Art Editor

1966
TRICK'S END



PETER M. NEWTON
Literary Editor

PETER W. MARTIN
Business Manager

THOMAS W. BENZ
Photo Editor

LCDR HOWARD C. JORDAN
Faculty Advisor

Dedication

Few men have given so much of themselves to M.M.A. as CDR. Brown, and few have made such a deep impression on the men they have met and taught here. As we have enjoyed his warmth and personality, we have also respected his teachings. As a teacher he has injected into his courses a blend of humor and personal anecdote that has sharpened our sense of reality.

For those of us who have taken his courses, there are memories of a stimulating person and a great engineer. For the rest, there is the appreciation of unhesitating friendship. It is with a very sincere regard and admiration that we, the class of 1966, dedicate the 1966 *Trick's End* to CDR. Edward F. Brown.

CDR. EDWARD F. BROWN

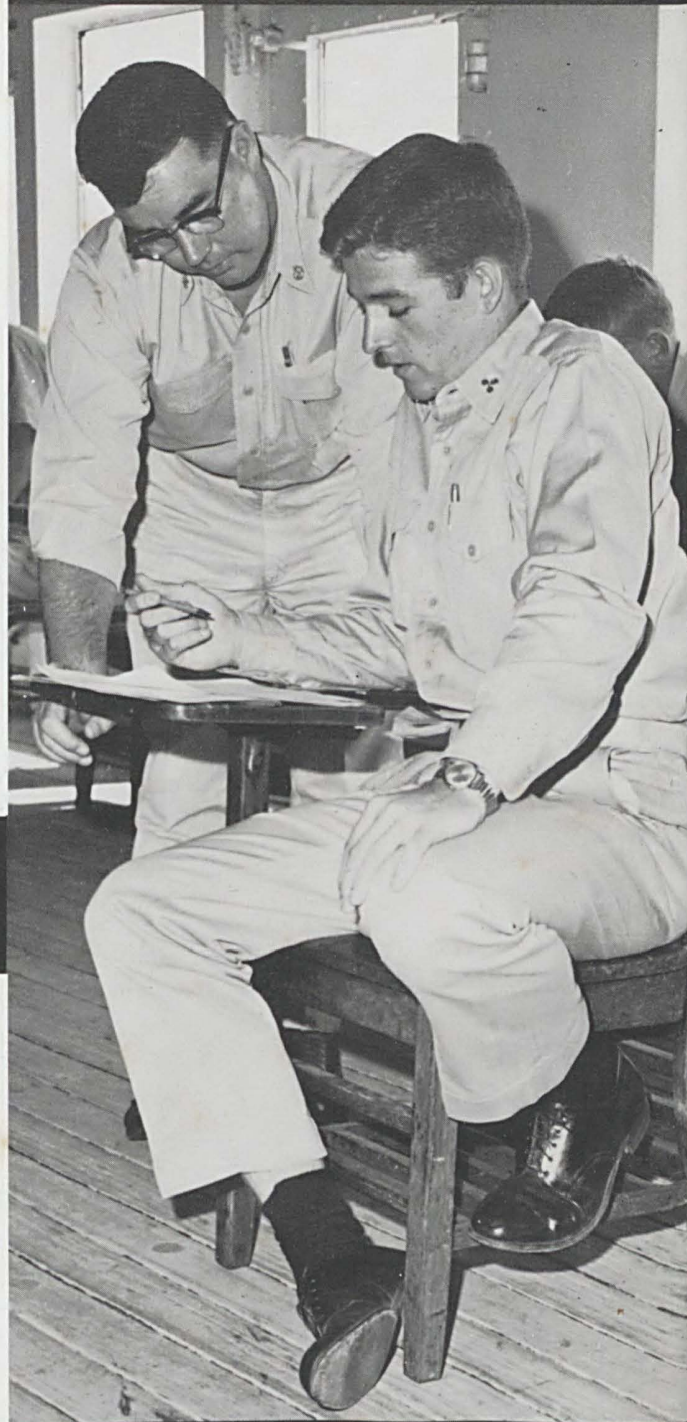


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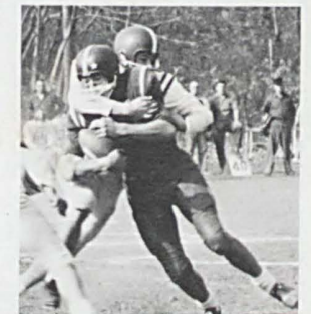
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LYNDON B. JOHNSON

President of United States of America



NICHOLAS JOHNSON

Maritime Administrator



GOVERNOR JOHN H. REED

The Class of 1966
Maine Maritime Academy
Castine, Maine

Greetings:

It is a pleasure to extend congratulations to the Class of 1966 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
John H. Reed
Governor

JHR:iv



To the Class of 1966:

You are now entering upon a time honored career. As Officers of the Merchant Marine Service you have chosen a respected and distinguished profession. The heritage of the sea is indeed a noble one.

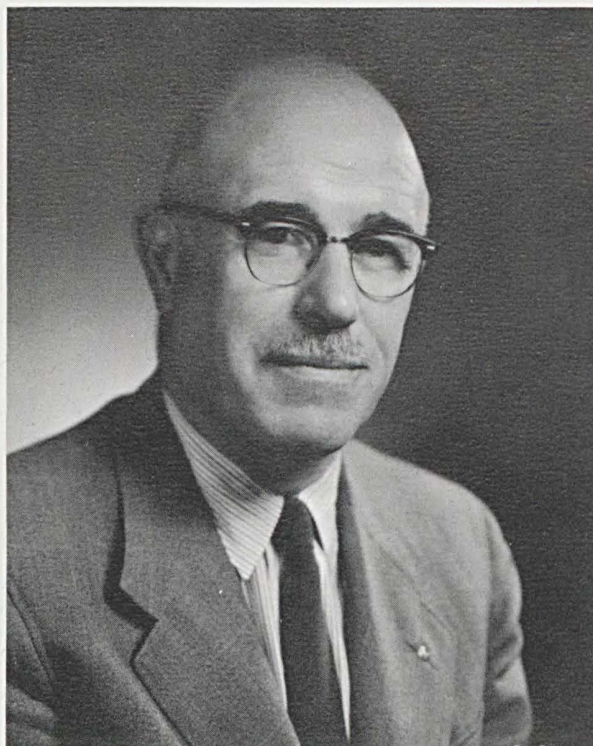
The Board of Trustees which has served as guardian of your educational program is fully satisfied that each of you has been well prepared for the challenge that lies ahead. We are confident that your advancements will be significant and your deeds and accomplishments such as to reflect credit upon you and your Academy.

Whether your service be in peace or war - your leadership, competence and integrity will play a vital part in maintaining the economic and political security of our nation. Wherever you may go, your image will become the image of our people.

May the knowledge and associations which you take with you from Castine always remain as a keystone for the future and our mutual bond. The Board of Trustees wishes for each of you a most rewarding career, good sailing and Godspeed.

Sincerely,

John A. Platz
John A. Platz
President
Board of Trustees



FRANCIS X. LANDREY

To the Class of 1966:

Speaking for the Board of Visitors and myself, I extend our sincere congratulations for having completed the third 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.
2. 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



REAR ADMIRAL EDWARD A. RODGERS

OFFICE OF THE SUPERINTENDENT

To the Class of 1966:

It's always a pleasure to extend congratulations and best wishes to a graduating class, especially to young men about to cross the Rubicon into the adult world. You have proved yourselves as students through years of study and toil; but the real tasks and trials of life are still ahead. Only time will tell how well we've prepared you for future challenges and opportunities.

Nevertheless, I feel confident that you will go forth and set new records of accomplishment for yourselves, and, in so doing, will further enhance the enviable reputation that previous Maine Maritime Academy graduates have established.

I believe we have given you a solid foundation of knowledge and practical skills, together with a healthy attitude upon which to build. Just remember that the learning process never ends and that your real satisfactions will come through personal contributions and accomplishments. You are about to enter a troubled world and an industry plagued with numerous difficulties; but wherever there's trouble, there's opportunity. This is the arena for life's challenges. Enter it with your standards set high and a dedication to providing responsible leadership to your chosen profession and country.

In quoting an old Spanish idiom, I wish you "Salud y Pesetas---y tiempo para gozarlas" (Health and Wealth---and time to enjoy them).

E. A. Rodgers
E. A. Rodgers
Rear Admiral, MMA
Superintendent



CAPTAIN A. F. COFFIN

To the CLASS of '66

This will be the last time on which I will address you as a class but certainly not, I hope, as individuals.

You are entering a world in which change is the password and you must be prepared to meet rapidly changing conditions in engineering and technology. To unconsidered thought it might seem that all previous standards are obsolete and should be discarded. Not so.

You will find that the qualities of integrity, perserverance, loyalty, enthusiasm and willingness to put forth more effort than the minimum required are still highly valued and desired.

If you will combine these with your training and education at the Maine Maritime Academy and realize that your education must never cease, I have no doubt of your future success.

I think the following quotation from the writings of William James is most appropriate: "Let no youth have any anxiety about the upshot of his education, whatever the line of it may be. If he keep faithfully busy each hour of the working day, he may safely leave the final result to itself. He can with perfect certainty count on waking up some fine morning, to find himself one of the competent ones of his generation, in whatever pursuit he may have singled out. Silently, between all the details of his business, the power of judging in all that class of matter will have built up within him as a possession that will never pass away!"

A. F. Coffin
Albion F. Coffin



CAPTAIN J. M. KENNADAY

To the Class of 1966

You are the third class to complete a four-year course at Maine Maritime Academy. The four-year course, naturally, has had "growing pains"; it has been changed from year to year; subjects have been added, modified, re-located. I feel that it has been constantly improved and, of course, it is the duty and the earnest wish of all of us here on the faculty to still further improve it. But I think you can feel that you have been offered the best four-year course we have so far developed. What you have taken out of this offering depends, as it does with any study, on what you have put into it. It may sound strange, but I really hope that all of you feel you didn't put enough into it. Because that will mean that you realize the importance of application, and realize that application, work and study will always be important to you, in every sort of field - not just the study of your chosen profession, but that of literature, languages, music, art, philosophy - everything that will make you a complete, well-rounded, truly educated individual. If you take that feeling away from here with you I feel that Maine Maritime Academy has helped you far more than it has in giving you a degree and enabling you to obtain a license and commission, important though those may be. I sincerely hope you all do have that feeling. If you have, you can go far. Good luck to you all!

J. M. Kennaday
J. M. Kennaday
Academic Dean

Administration





CAPT. JOHN M. KENNADAY
Academic Dean



CMDR. EDWARD F. BROWN
Engineering Dept. Head



LCDR VERGE FORBES LT.
Physical Ed. & Athletics Head



Your CPA was a little close Lieutenant!! — LCDR Reynolds, Lt. McAdams



**LCDR
KEITH A. REYNOLDS**
Naval Science Dept. Head



VIVIAN HATHAWAY
Dept. of Education Secretary



CAPT. RUSSELL H. TERRY
Nautical Science Dept. Head



LT. JOHN W. BURROWES
Economics



LT. FRANK J. CONWAY
Athletics



Hey! Cool off All!! — Col. Herbert, LCDR. McReel, LCDR Philbrick

EDUCATION



GMC ROBERT COX
Naval Science



CWO MARVIN CURTIS
Engineering



**LT. CHRISTOPHER
DONAHUE**
Physics



LT. ROBERT DOWNS
Engineering



CAPT. JOHN FORDAN
Nautical Science



LT. RONALD EARLE
Physics



Next speaker will be Wild Bill Hickok's side kick, Jingles . . .
—Philbrick, Capt. Hendrix



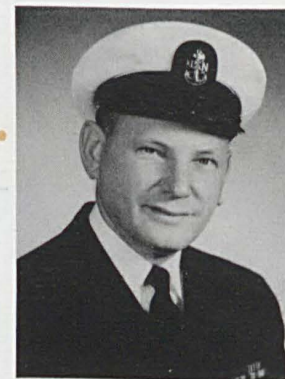
LT. RALPH E. HANSON, JR.
Engineering



LT. JAY S. HOAR
English



LT. GEORGE P. JACOBS
Engineering



YMC JOHN P. KRAJEWSKI
Naval Science



CWO ROBERT LEACH
Machine Shop



LT. MATTHEW MacEACHARN
Mathematics



LT. ROGER MARKS
Engineering



LT. DEAN MAYHEW
English



LT. WALTER T. MAYO
Engineering



LT. CHARLES McADAMS
Naval Science



LT. JOHN R. McCANN
History



LT. JAMES J. McCORMICK
Athletic Dept.



LCDR WILLIAM McREEL
Nautical Science



"If you think I'm fat, look at the man behind me" — Lt. McCann, Lt. Briggs



LT. ALEXANDER MICHAEL
Spanish



LT. JOSEPH NICHOLS
Nautical Science



LCDR ALFRED PHILBRICK, JR.
Nautical Science

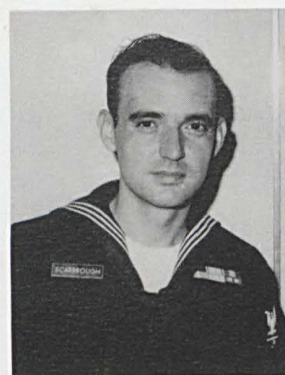
EDUCATION *continued*



LT.
RICHARD PINNETTE
Engineering



LCDR
CHARLES ROBINSON
Nuclear Engineering



FTG
JOHN SCARBROUGH
Naval Science



LT. JOHN F. SNOW
Engineering



LT. EUGENE SPINAZOLA
Nuclear Engineering



LT. EDWIN TURCOTTE
Mathematics

"This is by far the nicest exercise I have done! !!" — RADM RODGERS

EXECUTIVE DEPT.



CAPT. WILLIAM F. BRENNAN
Commandant



LT. WILLARD ROBINS
Assist. to the X. O.



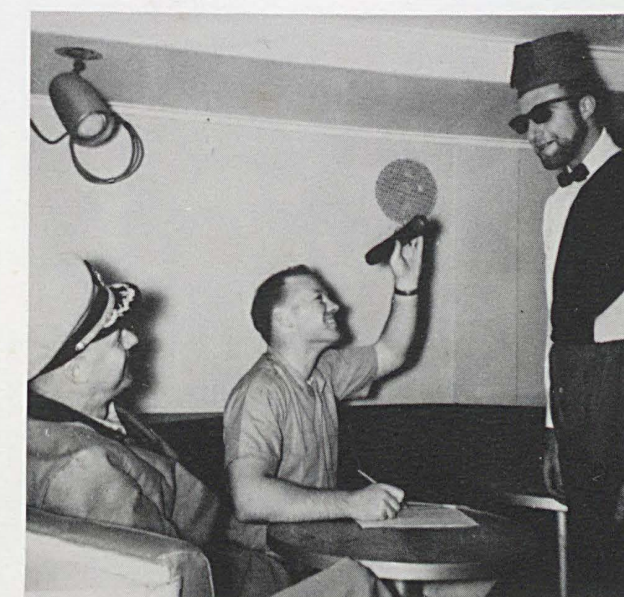
CDR WILLIAM ERB
Dean of Admissions



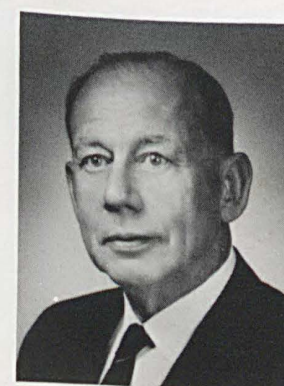
LT. DAVID BUCHANAN
Ass't. to Dean of Admissions



ADORA LEACH
Admissions Secretary



Are you for real? ? — Cmdr. Jameson, Lt. Spinazola, Robinson, M.



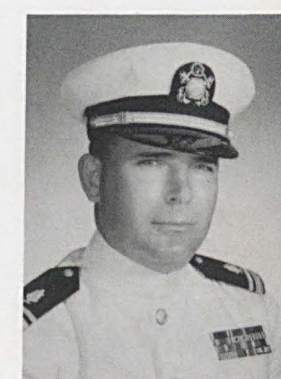
DR. H. BOWMAR M. D.
Cruise Doctor



LCDR
CHANNING WASHBURN
M. D.



LT. FRANCIS MUNGER
Medical



LT. (JG)
WILLIAM CHESSEY
Medical



CAPT. ALBION COFFIN
Commanding Officer



CAPT. JAMES SPRAGUE
Chief Engineer

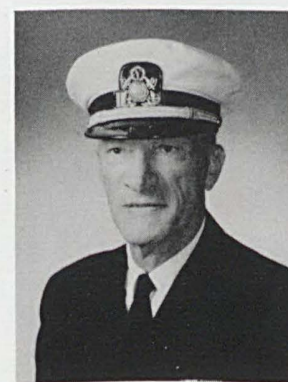


CDR. RODNEY GRAY
First Lieutenant



Maybe we ought to throw another line on it— CMDR. GRAY

STATE
OF
MAINE



LT. HOWARD BAUMANN
Radio Officer



LCDR OLNEY GRINDALL
First Assist. Engineer



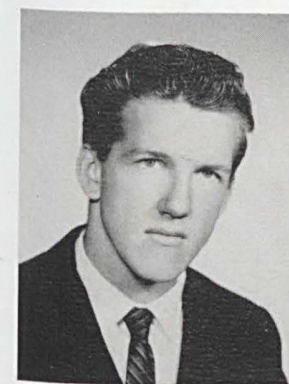
LT. BARRY HAMILTON
2nd. Assist. Engineer



CWO DURLIN LUNT
Bos'n



CWO DONALD TILLY
Small Boats



RICHARD HARMON
Electrician



How long would it take you to paint this ship? — BILL COOMBS, PHIL HARMAN



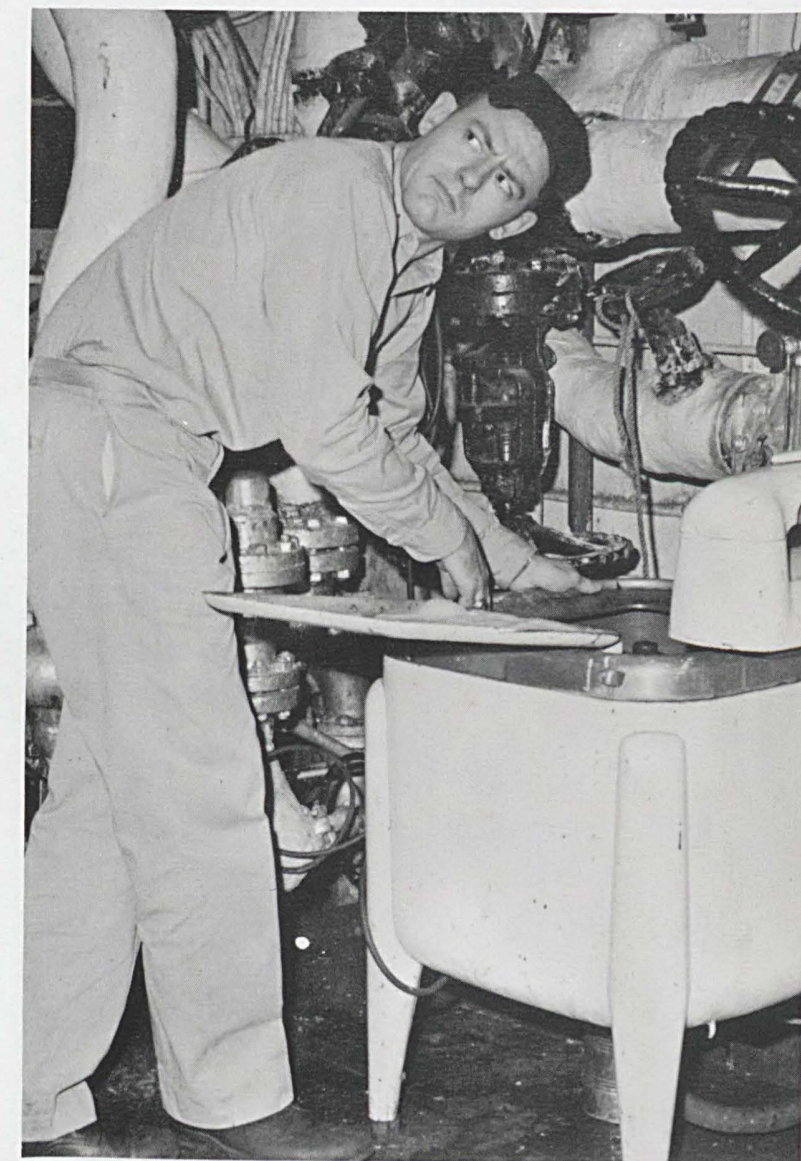
But I thought we were playing for Matchsticks! —HAVENER BOWDEN, KEN JONES



WALDO HARMON
Electrician



STANLEY B. TROTT
Storekeeper



What do you mean this is just for officers, I AM an officer! !! — LT. MARKS



CDR C. EDWARD TENNEY
Finance Officer



LCDR
HOWARD C. JORDAN
P. I. O.



GEORGE WITHAM
Finance



DAVID P. CARNEGIE
Chief Steward



LCDR JAMES A. LYLE
Buildings



LLOYD G. FARLEY
Small Stores



LYNWOOD A. FARR
Inventory



Do you see that city truck going by? It has your name on it!
— Nick Johnson, Jordan

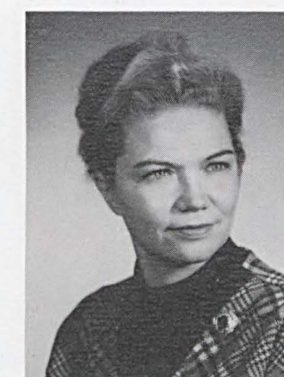
BUSINESS DEPARTMENT



SHIRLEY C. DAVID



ELEANOR FORDAN



DOROTHY S. ROBINS



JOYCE SIMPSON



CARL PELLETIER



THELMA M. BAUMANN
Superintendent's Secretary



LOUISE P. MAYO
Operator



The masters of the Culinary Art



Mine, All Mine — Cdr. Lyle



LT. (JG) LECKRONE
Naval Science



LT. (JG) GEORGE VARGA LT. RICHARD RENNER
Naval Science Engineering



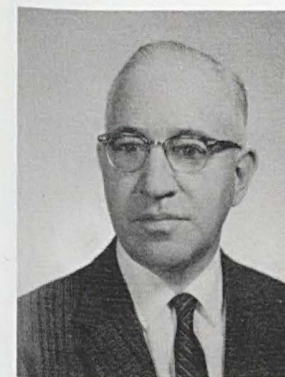
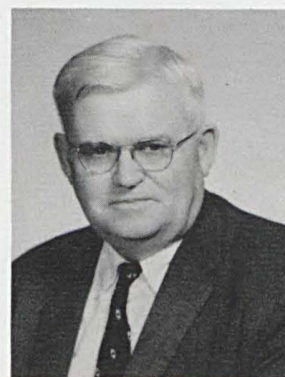
CDR DAVIS JAMESON
Executive Officer



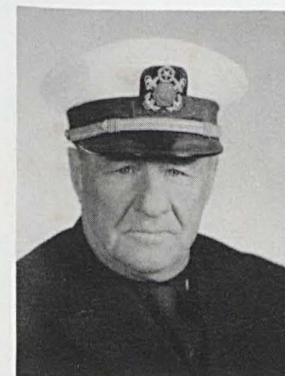
LT. (JG) ERNEST BLACK
Engineering



EDWIN SHEFFIELD
Mathematics



COL. C. J. HERBERT
Finance Officer



VERNON HASKELL
Bos'n.

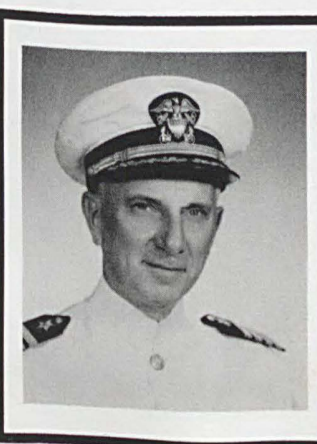
LT. (JG)
ROBERT ATWOOD
Mathematics



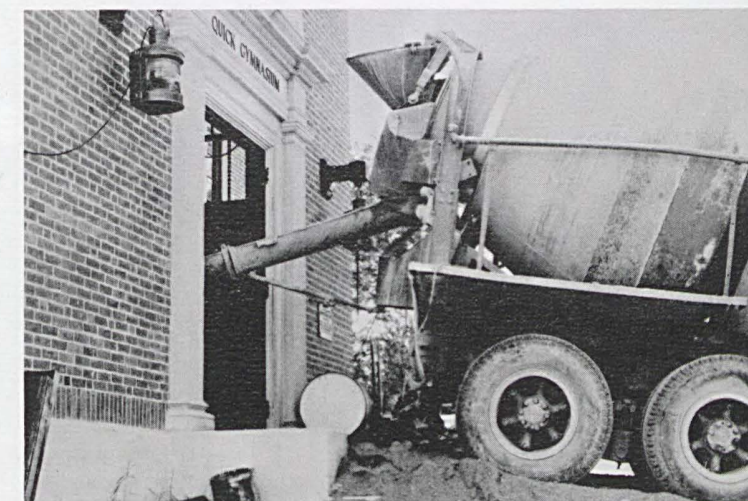
LCDR
JOHN H. WIBBY, JR.
Physics



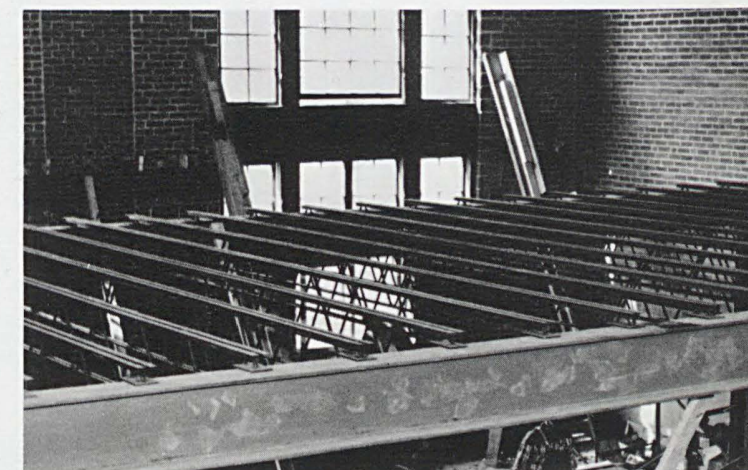
She's everybody's girl — Engine room bulkhead.



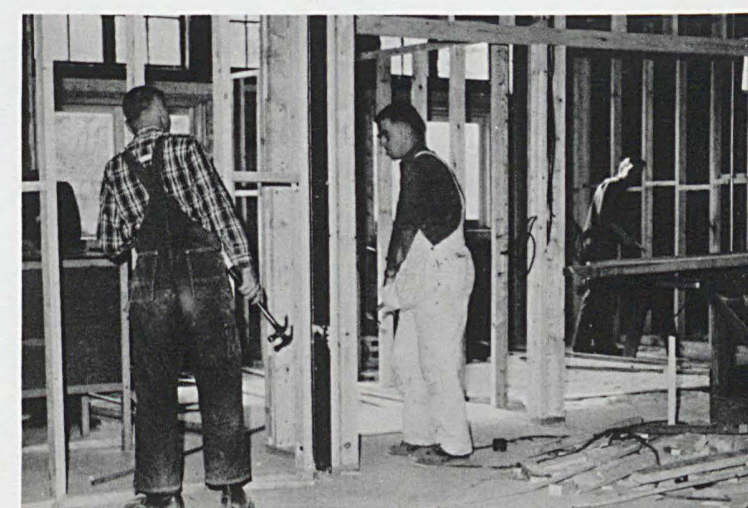
CAPT.
MELVIN L. NUTTING
Superintendent



They poured everything into it.



Looks a little shaky.



He said be sure there's a mike in every room.

EDWARD A. RODGERS
Superintendent
B.S., U. S. Naval Academy
B.S., U. S. Naval Postgraduate School
M.S., Massachusetts Institute of Technology

JOHN M. KENNADAY
Academic Dean
B.S., U. S. Naval Academy
Ed. M., University of Rochester
General Electric Mathematics Fellow
Master Mariner, Oceans, Unlimited

DAVIS E. JAMESON
Executive Officer
Commandant of Midshipmen
B.M.S., Maine Maritime Academy
University of Maine

ALBION F. COFFIN
Commanding Officer, STATE OF MAINE
Officer in Charge, Waterfront Facilities
Master Mariner, Oceans, Unlimited.

CLARE J. HERBERT
Comptroller

HOWARD L. BAUMANN *Chief Radio Officer*
Eastern Radio Institute, Boston, Mass. Naval Radio Communications School, Harvard University. U. S. Merchant Marine Officers License.

EDWARD F. BROWN *Head, Engineering Department*
B.M.S., Maine Maritime Academy, U. S. Navy Schools: Damage Control, Atomic Bacteriology and Chemical Warfare, Firefighting. Chief Engineer, Steam, Unlimited. Third Assistant Engineer, Diesel, Unlimited.

DAVID G. BUCHANAN *Assistant — Admissions and Registrar*
B.M.S. Maine Maritime Academy. Third Mate, Oceans, Unlimited.

JOHN W. BURROWES *Economics*
B.A., Harvard University. Graduate Studies, Harvard Law School, University of Maine, USMS Officer Upgrading School, Fort Trumbull, Conn.; Officer Upgrading School, Boston, Massachusetts. Second Assistant Engineer, Steam, Unlimited. Third Assistant Engineer, Diesel, Unlimited.

WILLIAM F. CHESSEY *Medical Department*
U.S. Navy Hospital Corps Schools. U.S. Navy School of Hospital Administration. University of Houston. Hospital Corpsman Chief (Ret.), U. S. N.

FRANK J. CONWAY *Athletic Department*
B.S., University of Arkansas. M.S., University of Arkansas. Instructor, Physical Education. Head coach of baseball. Assistant football coach.

ROBERT E. COX *Naval Science*
Gunner's Mate "B" School, U. S. Navy; Instructor Training School, U. S. Navy. Gunner's Mate Chief, U. S. Navy.

MARVIN W. CURTIS *Engineering*
Maine Vocational Technical Institute. U. S. Navy Diesel Engineering Schools. Chief Machinist, MMA.

CHRISTOPHER G. DONAHUE *Physics*
B.M.S., Maine Maritime Academy. Temple University, University of Pennsylvania, Rutgers University, Glassboro (N. J.) State College.

WILLIAM H. ERB *Director of Admissions*
B.M.S., Maine Maritime Academy. University of Maine.

ROBERT B. DOWNS *Engineering*
B.M.S., Maine Maritime Academy. Third Assistant Engineer, Steam and Diesel, Unlimited

RONALD L. EARLE, JR. *Mathematics and Physics*
B.S., U. S. Naval Academy. Lehigh University. Adelphi University.

VERGE FORBES *Director of Physical Education and Athletics*
B.S., University of Maine. Ed. M., Springfield College. Head basketball coach.

JOHN T. FORDAN *Nautical Science*
Graduate Massachusetts Maritime Academy. Master Mariner, Steam and Motor Vessels, Oceans, Unlimited.

RODNEY F. GRAY *First Lieut., Training Ship*
Magee Navigation School. Master Mariner, Oceans, Unlimited.

OLNEY M. GRINDALL, JR. *Engineering*
Maine Maritime Academy. Chief Engineer, Steam. First Assistant Engineer, training vessel STATE OF MAINE

BARRY W. HAMILTON *Engineering*
B.M.S., Maine Maritime Academy. Second Assistant Engineer, Steam and Diesel, Unlimited.

RALPH E. HANSON, JR. *Engineering*
B.M.S., Maine Maritime Academy. U. S. N. Amphibious Warfare School. Third Assistant Engineer, Steam and Diesel, Unlimited. First Grade Stationary Engineer, Maine.

JAY S. HOAR *English, Spanish*
A. B., University of Maine. M.A., Middlebury College. Assistant to Academic Dean. Library Officer.

GEORGE P. JACOBS *Engineering*
Graduate, U. S. Maritime Service Training School, Sheepshead Bay. Graduate, USMS Officer Upgrading School, Boston, Massachusetts. Studied, State Steam Engineering School, Boston, Massachusetts. Licensed Stationary Engineer, Maine. Licensed Stationary and Portable Engineer, Rhode Island. Second Assistant Engineer, Steam, Unlimited.

ADMINISTRATIVE OFFICERS AND FACULTY

HOWARD C. JORDAN *Public Information Officer*
A.B., Bates College. USNR Midshipmen's School, Columbia University. Westlawn School of Yacht Design. Public Relations Aide.

JOHN P. KRAJEWSKI *Naval Science*
U.S. Navy Schools. Instructor, Naval Science. Chief Yeoman, USN.

ROBERT L. LEACH *Engineering*
Machinist, MMA.

DURLIN E. LUNT *Marlinespike Seamanship*
Boatswain, Training Ship. Chief Boatswain, MMA.

JAMES A. LYLE *Public Works Officer*
U.S. Naval Schools: Marine Power Plants, University of California; Naval Instructors School; School of Military Justice; Naval Optical School. American Bosch Service Training School.

ROGER A. MARKS *Engineering*
B.M.S., Maine Maritime Academy. Third Assistant Engineer, Oceans, Unlimited.

DEAN R. MAYHEW *English*
B.A., University of Maine. M.A., University of Maine.

WALTER T. MAYO *Engineering*
Officer in Charge, Machine Shop.

MATTHEW H. MACEACHARN *Mathematics*
Undergraduate and graduate studies, University of Maine. U.S. Navy Electronic Ordnance School. Chief Boatswain's Mate, U.S.N. (Ret.)

CHARLES F. MCADAMS *Naval Science*
B.S., Massachusetts Maritime Academy, Naval Schools: Deep Sea Diving, Atomic, Biological, and Chemical Warfare.

JOHN R. McCANN *History*
A.B.A., Nichols College, B.S., Education, Boston University, Graduate studies, University of Maine. Instructor, U.S. Army Arctic Survival School.

JAMES J. MCCORMICK *Athletic Department*
B.S., University of Rhode Island. Ed.M., Springfield College. Instructor, Physical Education. Head coach of football.

WILLIAM H. McREEL *Nautical Science*
B.M.S., Maine Maritime Academy. B.A., University of New Hampshire. Chief Mate, Oceans, Unlimited.

ALEXANDER E. MICHAEL *Spanish*
A.B., University of New Mexico. Middlebury College, L'Universite d'Aix Marseille.

FRANCIS B. MUNGER *Medical Department*
U.S.N. Hospital Corps School. U.S.N. Medical School. U.S.N. Field Medicine and Epidemiology.

JOSEPH F. NICHOLS *Nautical Science*
University of California at Berkeley.

ALFRED R. PHILBRICK, JR. *Nautical Science*
B.M.S., Maine Maritime Academy. U. S. Navy Schools: Loran, Damage Control, Atomic Bacteriology and Chemical Warfare, Firefighting, Sperry Gyroscope School. Master Mariner, Oceans, Unlimited.

RICHARD A. PINNETTE *Engineering*
B.M.S., Maine Maritime Academy. Second Assistant Engineer, Steam and Diesel, Unlimited.

KEITH A. REYNOLDS *Head, Naval Science Department*
University of Pennsylvania. George Washington University.

WILLARD F. ROBINS *Assistant to Executive Officer*
B.M.S., Maine Maritime Academy. Graduate Virginia State Police Academy. Undergraduate studies, William and Mary College. U. S. Navy Schools: Personnel Accounting, Gunnery, and Amphibious Warfare.

CHARLES S. L. ROBINSON *Engineering*
A.B., Harvard University. S.M., Harvard Graduate School; General Electric Co. Advanced Course in Engineering. Nuclear Instructor.

JOHN R. SCARBROUGH *Naval Science*
U.S. Navy Schools. Instructor, Naval Science. FTG 1/c USN.

JOHN F. SNOW *Engineering*
Graduate U. S. Maritime Service Training School, Sheepshead Bay. Third Assistant Engineer, Steam, Unlimited.

EUGENE H. SPINAZOLA *Engineering*
B.M.S., Maine Maritime Academy. Graduate Electric Boat Nuclear School. Nuclear test engineer. Second Assistant, Steam and Diesel.

JAMES D. SPRAGUE *Engineering*
B.M.S., Maine Maritime Academy. USMS Officer Upgrading School, Boston, Mass. Chief Engineer, Unlimited, Steam. Third Assistant Engineer, Unlimited, Diesel. Chief engineer, training vessel STATE OF MAINE

RUSSELL H. TERRY *Head, Nautical Science Department*
Graduate, Massachusetts Maritime Academy. Sperry Gyroscope School. Instructor, USMS Officer Upgrading School, Fort Trumbull, Conn. Officer-in-charge, USMS Officer Upgrading School, Boston, Mass. Master Mariner, Steam and Motor Vessels, Oceans, Unlimited.

DONALD C. TILLY *Engineering*
Machinist, MMA.

CHANNING H. WASHBURN, M. D. *Medical Officer*
B.S., Amherst College. M. D., Tufts Medical School.

Organizations





MAINE MARITIME ACADEMY MARCHING BAND



KEEFE, T. D. — Bandmaster
LING, J. — Assistant
PERRAULT — Guidon

BAND

"The band they won't forget!" Under the direction of Tim Keefe, this band made many of the Wednesday inspections a lot more pleasant with the sound of new music and an improved sound to the old standbys.

Standing forty strong, with the usual large freshmen class, they brightened many home half times with their renowned Latin rhythms in "Exodus," "More," "Tonight" and many other popular tunes. They have performed all over Maine taking honors in the majority of parades. The biggest event, and the one they are most proud of, was the honor of being chosen by the Maritime commission to perform at various places all over Washington, D. C. in recognition of National Maritime Week. The highlight of the tour was to entertain citizens and dignitaries on the steps of the Capitol building. This same band was highly commended for their fine musicianship when performing at the state capitol in Augusta for the opening of Maine State Legislature.

The juniors and underclassmen of the band of "66" would like to thank all seniors for their four years of dedication and hard hard work.



I don't care if no one's listening; when I bring my baton down, I want you to play!



PROUDLY WE STOOD ON THE STEPS OF OUR NATION'S CAPITOL.

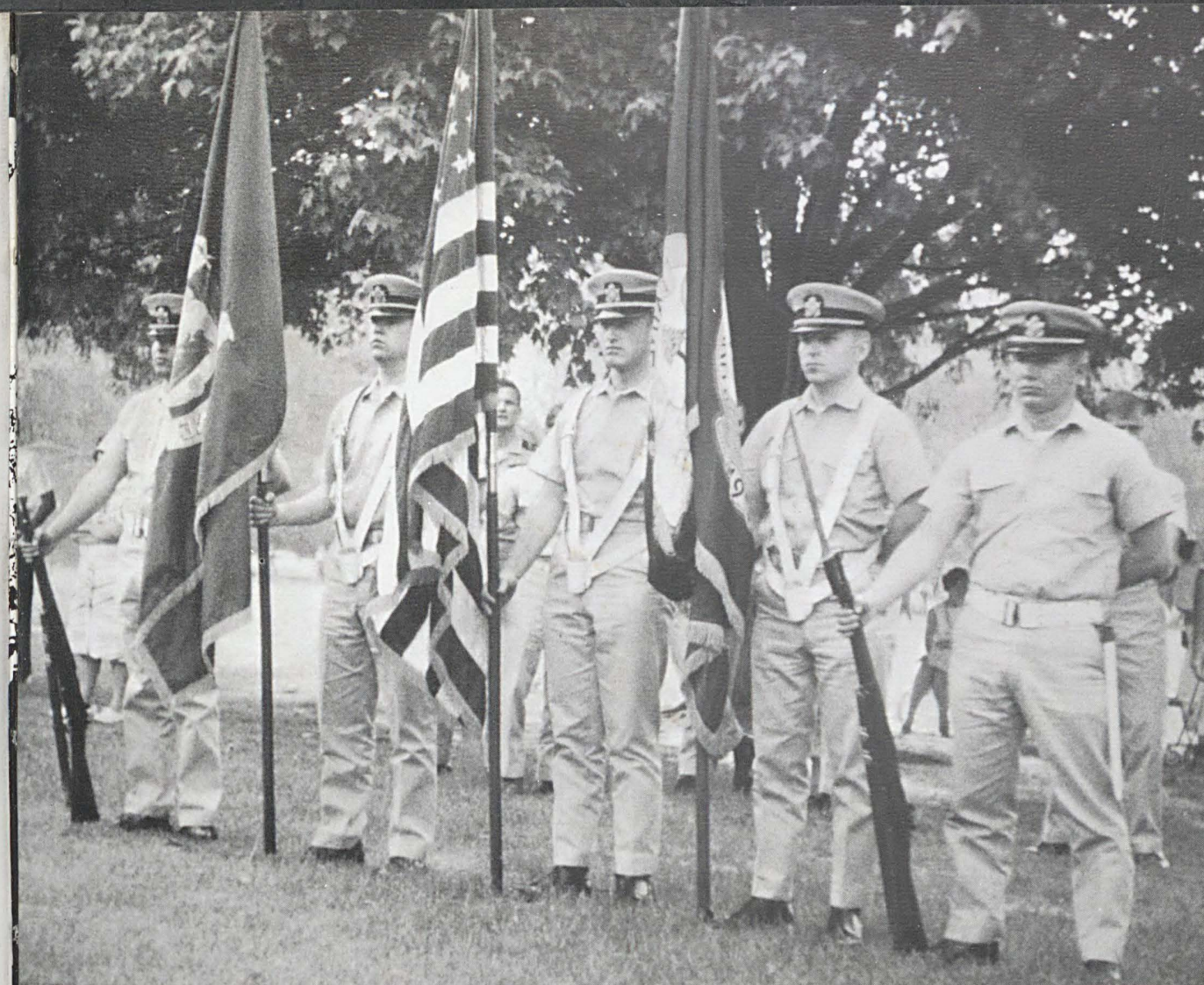


HOMECOMING 1965



Ready, one . . . two . . . What are we playing?

SENIOR MEMBERS
UNNOLD — Clarinet
POLLARD — Clarinet
SOPER — Trumpet
PATON — Trumpet

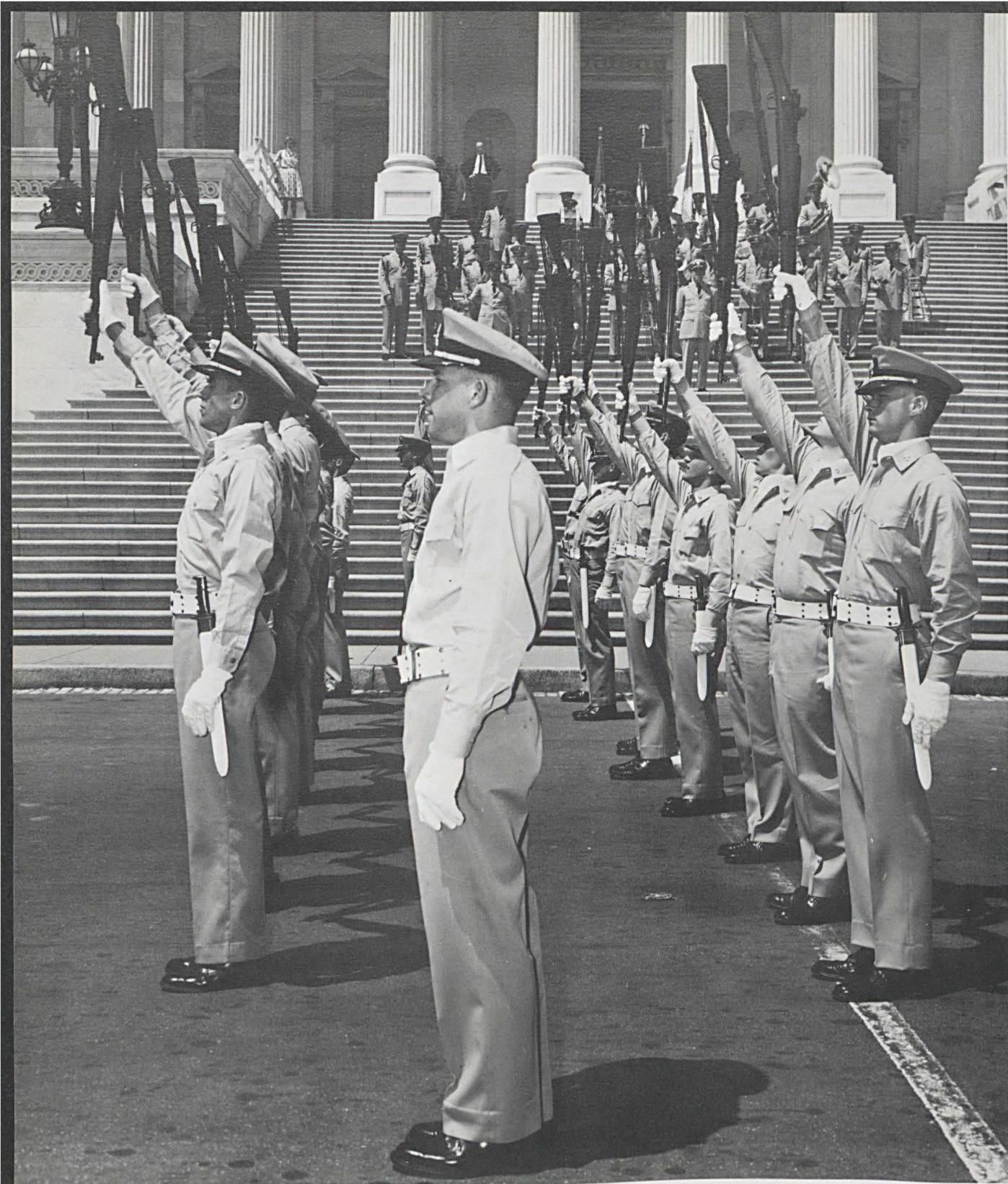


FILLION, PORCH, SULLIVAN R. (CAPT), RICHTER, SOMERVILLE Absent: GILLMAN

COLOR GUARD



FILLION, PORCH, RICHTER
MITCHELL J. (Sub.)



DRILL SQUAD



Larry Grimard — Drill master
Peter Thorpe — assistant

DRILL SQUAD

This season the drill squad under the direction of drill master Larry Grimard has been more active than ever before in the past. Over and above the usual RF's and parades in Bucksport, Bar Harbor, and Bangor, the squad has shown what hard work and firm backing by the officers can do.

The squad started practicing every morning after the cruise, and then distinguished itself by placing second in the Pershing Rifle drill squad competition in Boston.

The squad went on the Washington Cruise and performed in front of the Federal Maritime Administration Building, the Senate Office Building and the Capitol. The squad then departed for New York and put on an excellent drill show with the Federal and New York State Maritime Academy drill squad at the World's Fair.

The regiment had a chance to witness the squad in action during the change of command ceremony at graduation. Many new routines had been initiated by Drill Master Grimard and proved very distinctly, that the Drill Squad is second to none. During the fall, at football games, the squad showed how versatile it was, by varying the routine at each game.

The Drill Squad has come a long way during the past season. From a group of individuals, it has evolved into a separate and distinct unit with its own "esprit de corps." We salute Larry for his hard work in making the squad what it is today.



A PRECISION DRILL UNIT



OWENS



AHAESY



ECKERT



FAMULARI



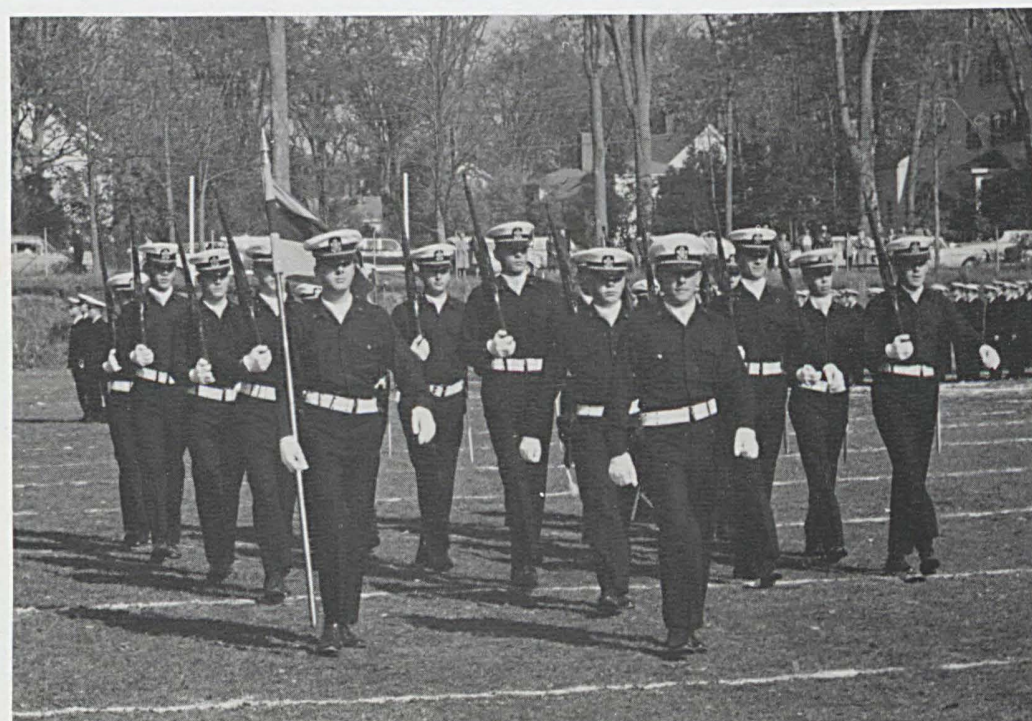
JACKSON



LADD



HIGH PORT — ARMS!



Remember, the first one to drop his rifle, puts them all away



CASEY



WINSLOW



VAUGHN



38 SWIFT W.



MILLER



MELANSON



LANCASTER



MANCHESTER



McALLISTER



L to R: LCDR McReel, Al Winslow, Dick LeMoine, Larry Grimard, Jack Desilets, Chet Manuel.

WELFARE AND RECREATION

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.

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. The fund has contributed toward bus trips and cruise tours, and in 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.

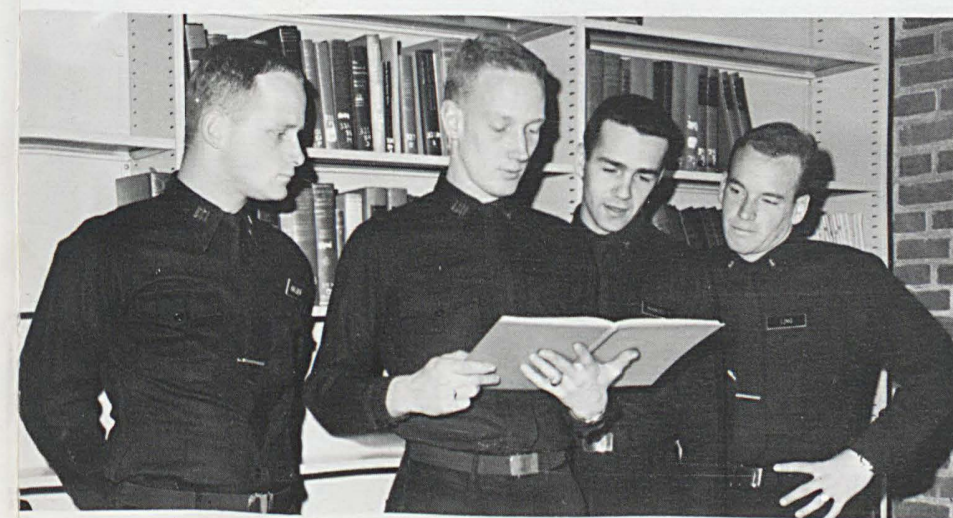
SAFETY COMMITTEE

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.

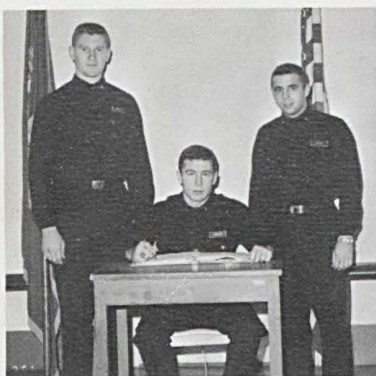
The Council, headed by Captain James D. Sprague, is comprised of both administration members and Midshipmen.

Many of the accomplish-

ments 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, new windows and fire escape ladder from the upper classroom of the machine shop and steps at Dismukes Hall.



L to R: Dave Hallden, Peter Boyce, Chet Manuel and Jeff Ling.



DAVE ARNOLD — Treasurer; BOB LAWLER — President; RUSS KNIEHL — Secretary; JACK DESILETS — Vice President.

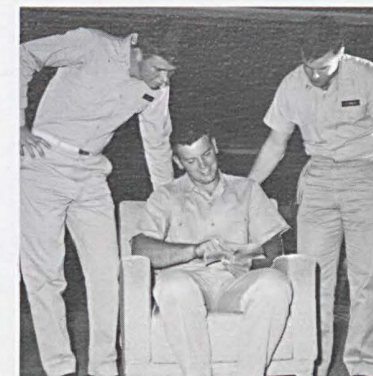
PROPELLER CLUB OF CASTINE

The function and mission of the student Propeller Club is to develop an interest and appreciation within the midshipmen members for a strong merchant marine.

Propeller clubs all over the nation and world lend support to promote further and support an American Merchant Marine, capable of serving the American people in times of peace and war. The present situation in Asia clearly shows the need for such a Merchant Marine.

The Propeller Club, Port of Maine Maritime Academy, is one of the most active clubs at the academy. Among well known functions are: sponsoring the annual homecoming, sponsoring the Prop Club dance homecoming weekend, and the sale of various articles to bolster the treasury. A number of activities on the cruise are also sponsored by the club.

Under the leadership of: Bob Lawlor, president; Jack Desilets, vice president; Russ Kniehl, secretary; and Dave Arnold, treasurer, the club is at its peak enrollment, and the club treasury has been doubled. The Prop Club is ably advised by LCDR. H. C. Jordan.



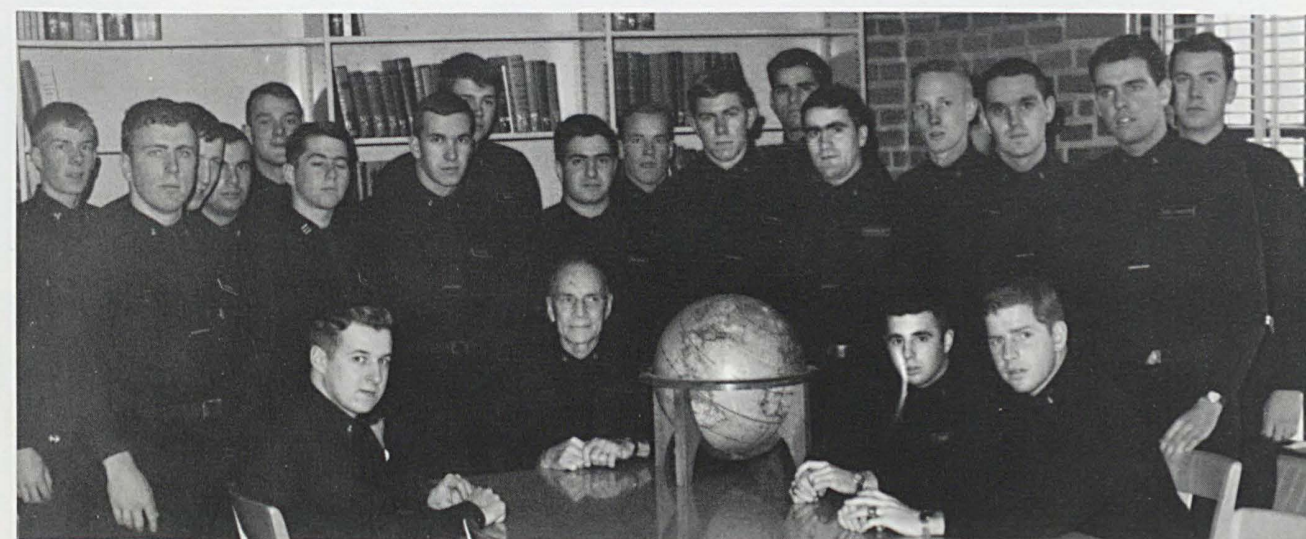
GEORGE DUNCAN — Secretary-Treasurer; NAT GLADDING — Commodore; SETH FENNER — Vice-Commodore; DOUG SHORE — Fleet Captain.

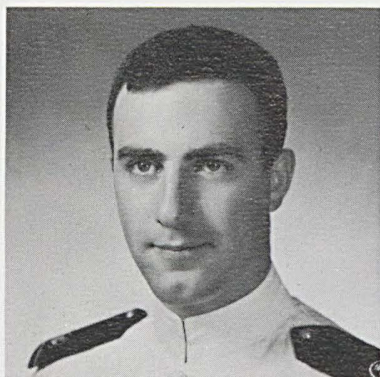
YACHT CLUB

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.

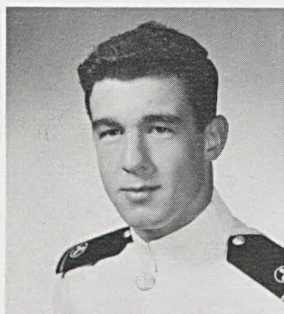
Some of the races entered by the club are: Monhegan Race, the Retired Skippers Race, and the North Haven Ocean Race. When the Marblehead to Halifax race comes up this summer "Clio" and "Diana" will be entered, as they have in the past years. The dinghies were sailed throughout the season by Midshipmen 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 Jed Prouty where awards were given and plans for the future were formulated. The club is an actively growing organization and the future looks bright.

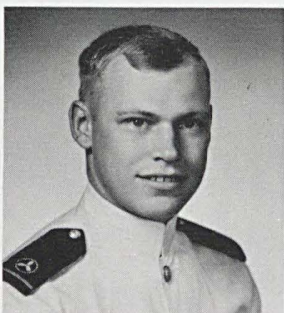




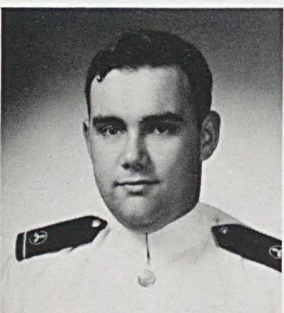
MARK H. ROBINSON
Editor-in-chief



DAVID M. O'CONNOR
Associate & Sports Editor

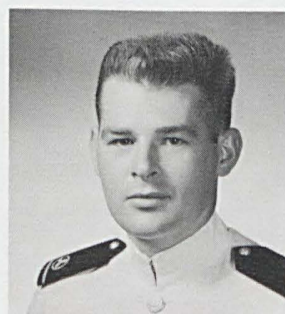


PETER M. NEWTON
Literary Editor

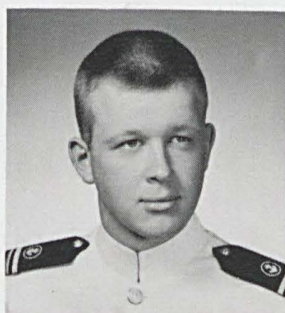


PETER W. MARTIN
Business Manager

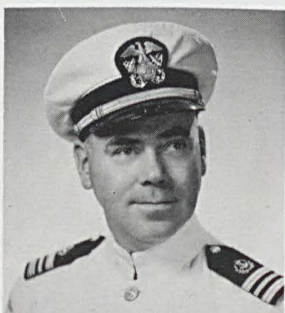
TRICK'S END



THOMAS BENZ
Photo Editor



GEORGE S. DOORE
Art Editor



LCDR HOWARD C. JORDAN
Advisor

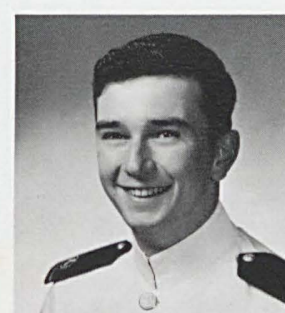
The *Trick's End* is an account of our four years spent here at the academy. We have done our best to keep it accurate and interesting.

As editor, I would like to especially thank Peter Newton and David O'Connor for their undying efforts in helping to make this book possible.

HELM



PETER L. REDFERN
Staff Editor



THOMAS J. MOUTSATSOS
Staff Editor



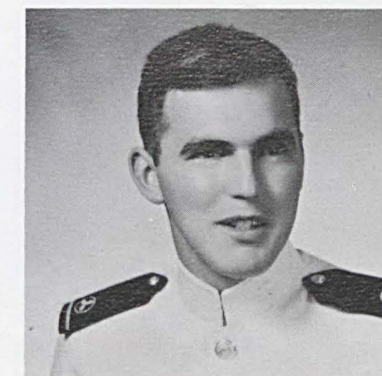
SCOTT J. SEARWAY
Staff Editor

The Helm is the newspaper of the Regiment of Midshipmen, published monthly, or thereabouts, except during periods of leave or the annual training cruise.

The Helm is run solely by the midshipmen, and is the voice of the Regiment, for it is intended for the enjoyment and information of the midshipmen, faculty, parents, and friends of the Academy. *The Helm* had a new look this year in the form of a new masthead which does much to enhance the paper.

The men behind the paper this year were, Dick Paton, editor-in-chief; Russ Kniehl, associate editor; and staff editors Tom Moutsatsos, Pete Martin, Scott Searway, and Pete Redfern. Heading the sports department was Dave O'Connor who was ably assisted by Dan Hamblet. Standing ready to lend his artistic ability to *The Helm* was art editor Dave Pope. John Krupski had the job of getting the paper mailed on time. Advisors to the *Helm* were Capt. J. M. Kennaday and LCDR H. C. Jordan.

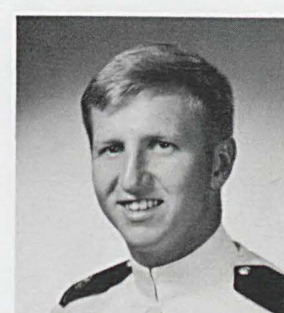
The editors and staff of *The Helm* hope that they have successfully fulfilled their sometimes controversial job of being the voice of the midshipmen over the last year, and that the *Helm* proved interesting, informative, and added a light touch to life at MMA.



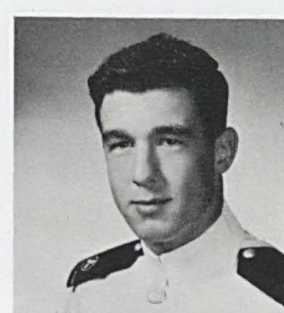
RICHARD R. PATON
Editor-in-chief



RUSSELL F. KNieHL
Associate Editor



JOHN J. KRUPSKI
Circulation Manager



DAVID M. O'CONNOR
Sports Editor

SCUBA CLUB



Back row, l to r: Robinson, Barbeau, O'Reilly, Lindvall, Hoysradt, Miller, Damrell.
Front row: Porter, Wilks (President), Martin, Dinsmore.

The Academy Scuba Club, headed by Lt. Spinazola, was organized two years ago by a group of interested divers here at the academy. The club's main purpose is to train and qualify those midshipmen interested in the art of scuba diving. Most of the club's diving time is spent beneath the cold waters around Castine, searching for one of the many wrecks from the War of 1812. At all times while any of the club's qualified divers are at school, they are at the disposal of the school or the townspeople if in case of emergency the need for them should arise. When the ship sails on its annual training cruise, all members pack their gear and look forward to a fun filled dive in one of the warm water ports to which the *State of Maine* sails.

STUDENT ACTIVITIES COUNCIL



L to r: Taylor, Robinson H., Judd, LCDR. Jordan, Doore, Robinson M.,
Absent: 4/c Lay.

A new organization, the Council was formed to promote an expanded social program at the Academy, via class representatives. In limited time available the Council came up with a most successful "Castine A-Go-Go Weekend," featuring dances, buffet suppers, a bowling tournament, and movies. Dates came from Westbrook Junior College, Husson, St. Joseph's College and Mercy School of Nursing.

With many new projects on the agenda, the Activities Council looks to develop into an effective force in extra-curricular affairs.

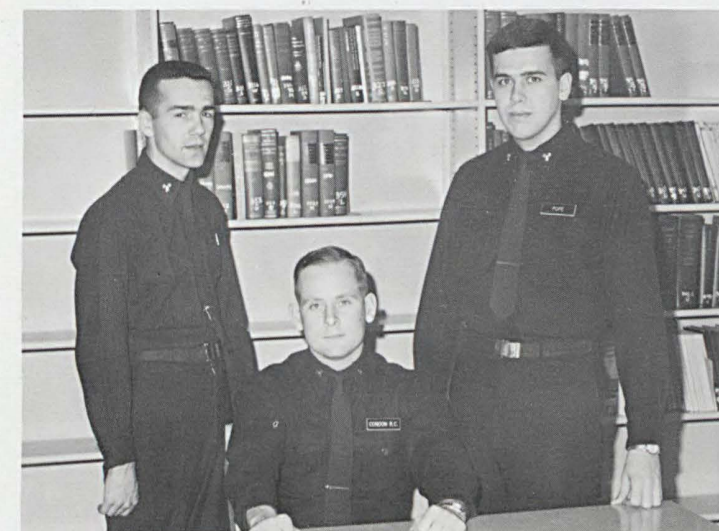
CLASS OFFICERS



President:
Robert Blackmore
Vice President:
Jeremiah Baker
Secretary:
Robert Moody
Treasurer:
Keith Lewis

'68

President:
Richard Condon
Vice President:
David Pope
Secretary:
Tim Latour
Treasurer:
Chet Manuel



'67

President:
Roger Haines
Vice President:
Check Nording
Treasurer:
William Sullivan
Secretary:
John Demaree



'66

Regiment



REGIMENTAL STAFF



L to r: HALLDEN, Supply; JUDD, Executive Officer; KORTLUCKE, Master-at-Arms; DOORE, Regimental Commander; SULLIVAN, B., Mess Officer; MERRIAM, Adjutant.

1ST BATTALION



LAWLOR — Commander
GAFFNEY — Guidon

B A T T A L I O N S T A F F

2ND BATTALION



BOYCE — Commander
CARBONNEAU — Guidon

"A" COMPANY



MARI — *Co. Commander*
HAINES — *A-1 Platoon Leader*
MURRAY — *A-2 Platoon Leader*

1/c Petty Officers

MORRIS	GRAIF
LEWIS	JOHNSON

"B" COMPANY



SHORE — *Co. Commander*
BROWN — *B-1 Platoon Leader*
NEWTON — *B-2 Platoon Leader*

1/c Petty Officers

COOK	DORSKY
CURRAN	DOORNBOS

F I R S T B A T T A L I O N

SECOND BATTALION

"C" COMPANY

AYER — Co. Commander
 DESILETS — C-1 Platoon Leader
 NYE — C-2 Platoon Leader

1/c Petty Officers

KNIGHT MANUEL
 CONDON LEVESQUE
 VAILLANCOURT — Assist. Fire Chief



"D" COMPANY



WEEKS — Co. Commander
 BULMER — D-1 Platoon Leader
 OLIVER — D-2 Platoon Leader

1/c Petty Officers

POPE TASKER
 BROWN DENMAN

SENIOR CHIEF PETTY OFFICERS



DEMAREE — Machinist Mate
 PALMER — Bos'n. Mate
 MARTIN — Quartermaster
 SULLIVAN, R. — Gunners Mate
 CLIFFORD — Fire Chief
 GILLMAN — Assist. Master At Arms



ASSIST. M.M.A.

Yeomen
 KOLOFSKY
 GRAY
 PALMER

Assist. M.A.A.
 NORTON
 RODRIQUE
 LATOUR
 AYER
 HARRIMAN



YEOMEN

2-D



First row l to r: Spearin, Thorpe, Wood, Kolofsky, Woodhull, Ling; Second row: Wade, Vaillancourt, Johnson, Knight, Cook; Third row: Fairfield, Dorsky, Winslow, Ladd, Smith; Fourth row: Merithew, Reinhardsen, Perkins, Gatchell, Graif; Absent: Cahill, Duncan, Gladding, Hess, LaRose, Terry, Webb.

2-E-1



First row l to r: Davis, Ahaesy, Brown, Atkins, Banks; Second row: Condon, Doornbos, Cochran, Daisey, Dayton; Third row: Barbara, Bradley, Alford, Ayer; Absent: Coughlin, Bell, Curran, Casavola, Denman, Eckert, Devitt.

2-E-2



First row l to r: Levesque, Lancaster, LaTour, Lewis; Second row: Loiacono, Hansen, Norton, McCarthy, Dayton; Third row: Knight, Mahar, Harriman, Gray, Ferguson; Absent: Eldredge, Famulari, Fenner, Harris, Hunter, Jackson, Lanza, Lewis

2-E-3



First row l to r: Moore, Waller, Tasker, Tapley, Pope, Pierce; Second row: Simmons, Palmer, Race, Norton, Dayton; Third row: Mathieson, Weast, Pendexter, Raye; Absent: Manuel, Morris, Palmer, Robinson, Rodrique, Sanborn, Schultze, Walsh.

3-D-1



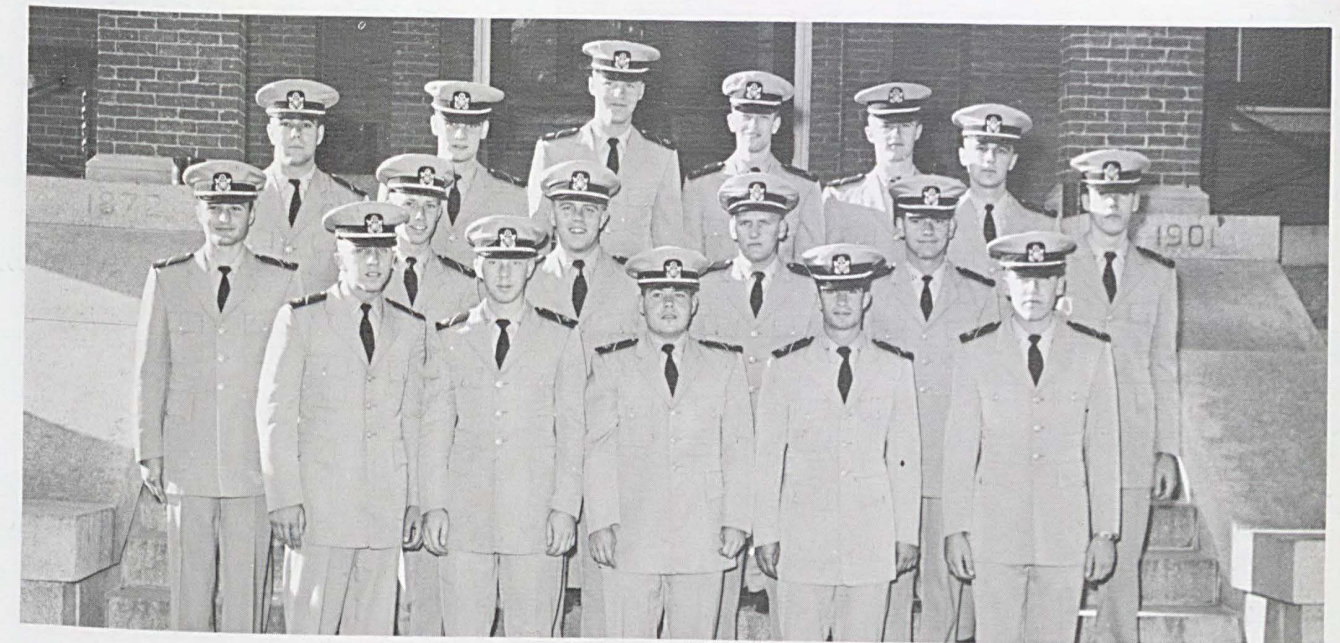
First row l to r: Colding, Menkes, Dinsmore, Banks; *Second row:* MacKinnon, Whelton, Howard, Schultz, Fessler; *Third row:* Page, Lewis, Smith, Williams; *Fourth row:* Brown, Blaisdell, Salata; *Absent:* Arnold, Eldredge, Mount, Porter.

3-D-2



First row l to r: Manchester, Powell, Brooks, Pece, Whitman; *Second row:* Berthiaume, Colburn, Nolen, Sherman; *Third row:* Hakala, Hastedt, Huntley, Melanson, Miller; *Absent:* Baker, Cratty, Damrell, O'Brien, Werner, Young.

3-E-1



First row l to r: Lessard, Black, Ehringer, Sylva, Nye; *Second row:* Hoffman, Rapp, Sponsler, Brown, Donnell, Archibald; *Third row:* Hatch, Overton, Bennett, Crosskill, Kierstead, Perkins; *Absent:* Abbott, Bates, Casey, Cornforth, Fournier, Lane, Hunter, Nelson, Lynch, Martin, McNelly, Pucko, Vaughn, Weed, Woodman, Cummings.

3-E-2



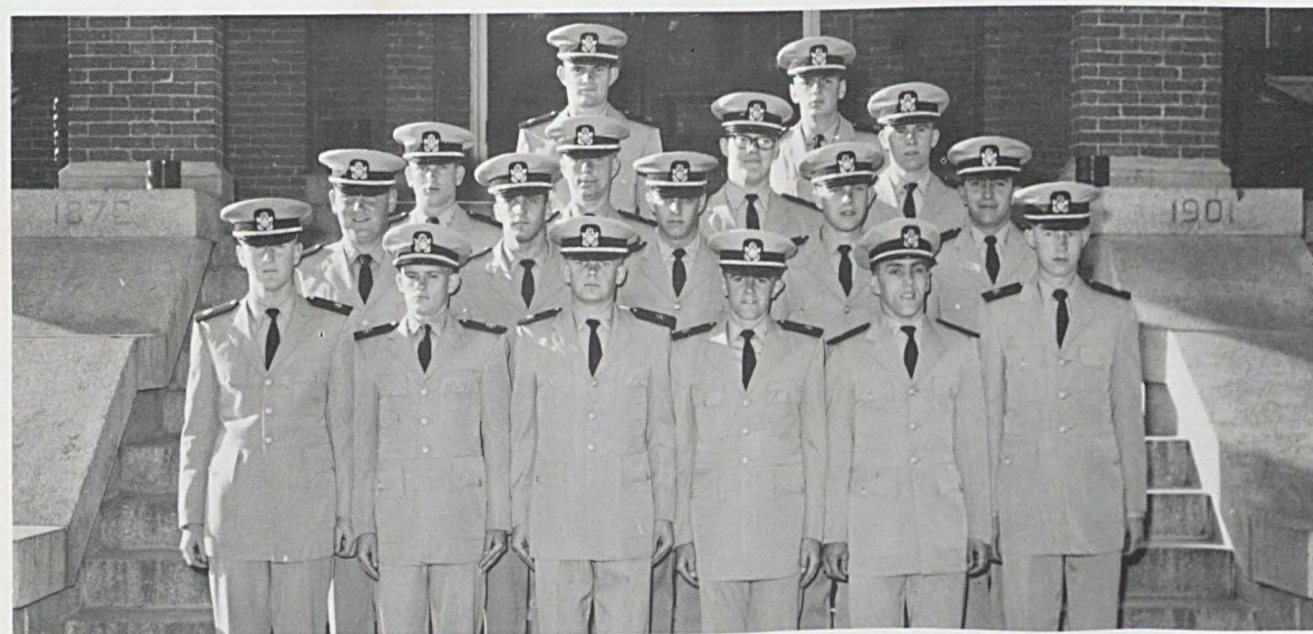
First row l to r: Lewis, Peacock, Mercer, Ellingwood, Buck; *Second row:* Werner, Crowley, Hatch, Wyman, Gresek, Jacobson; *Third row:* Riley, Donnini, O'Brien, Vigue, Holmes, Swift; *Fourth row:* Pasquine, Coughlin, McRea, Abrams, Carmody, Lynch; *Absent:* Bailey, Bessey, Blackmore, Cushing, Geaghan, Hammond, Littlefield, Michaud, Murphy, Sherman, Taylor, Tine.

3-E-3



First row l to r: Jordan, Drake, Tinkham, Robinson, Moody, Cass; Second row: Wilks, Bond, McAllister, Libby, Merrow; Third row: Ward, Cousins, Barbeau, Champine; Fourth row: Hayden, Main, Lemoine; Absent: Adams, Billings, Dinsmore, Flower, Ieva, Harris, Hoysradt, Littlefield, Lindvall, O'Reilly, Perry, Michaud, Small, Swift, Totman, Wolford.

4-1



First row l to r: Endicott, Adams, Turner, Stather, Baker, Boetsch; Second row: Young, Gammon, Gordon, O'Meara, Carver; Third row: Mann, Hogland, Ruberti, McClain; Fourth row: Haskell, Reid; Absent: Walsh, Keyes, Simpson, Corb, Cyr.

4-2



First row l to r: Robinson, Markley, Corbett, King; Second row: Russell, York, Moore, Weeks, Talon, Gaydos; Third row: Haskell, Lessard, Allen, Bogert; Fourth row: Brooks, Oppelaar; Absent: Charleston, Dennison, Greenleaf, Hosmer, McEachern, Peterson, Smith, Turner

4-3



First row l to r: Metrick, Martin, Post, Barnes; Second row: Libby, Haggett, DeRoche, Rodgers, Childs; Third row: Bryant, Cookson, Bonsaint, Taylor; Fourth row: Giles, McGuiggan, Allen, Uhler; Absent: Hatfield, LaBreck, Hotham, Packard, Wilbur, Flaherty, Smith, Moore

4-4



First row l to r: Lucas, Civitano, Harden, Jack, Rogers, Smith; Second row: Ames, Wikstrom, Sargent, Allen, Langdon; Third row: Vigue, Temple, Cameron, Heath, Foster; Absent: Crowell, Glidden, Booth, Bergeron, Donald, Page.

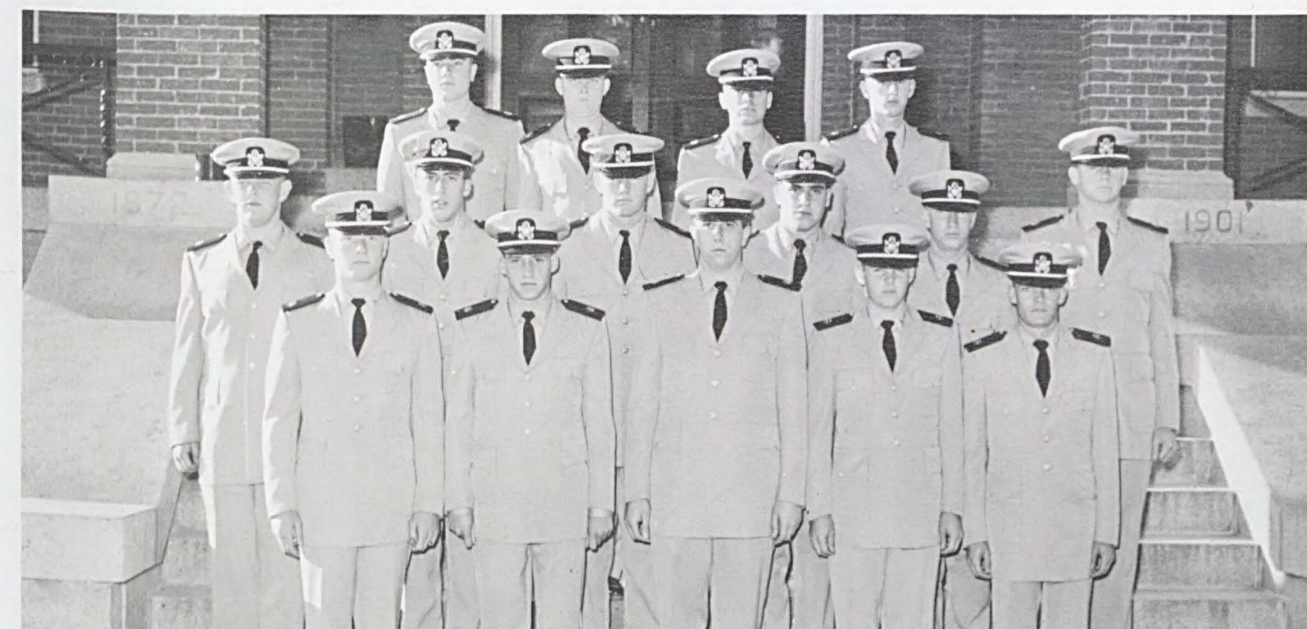
4-5



First row l to r: Palmer, McMann, Anderson, Tiensivu, MacLeod, Mazzeo; Second row: Conklin, Visentin, Curran, Edgecomb, Rosenblad; Third row: Frank, Hill, Powers, Jones; Fourth row: Scott, Murphy, Wilcox, Goding, Campion; Absent: Black, Bracy, Smith, Lary, Harrison.

58

4-6



First row l to r: Carlton, Seel, Rubenstein, Towle, Merry; Second row: Haskell, Jones, Atkins, Braut, Gordius, Lay; Third row: Stanley, Reed, Zaenger, Willette; Absent: Blanchette, Connors, Curran, Ellenwood, Gaddis, Hogland, MacLeod, McCarthy, Patasini, Wallace, Nowell.



I feel foolish asking, but can anyone remember what's next — Regimental Staff

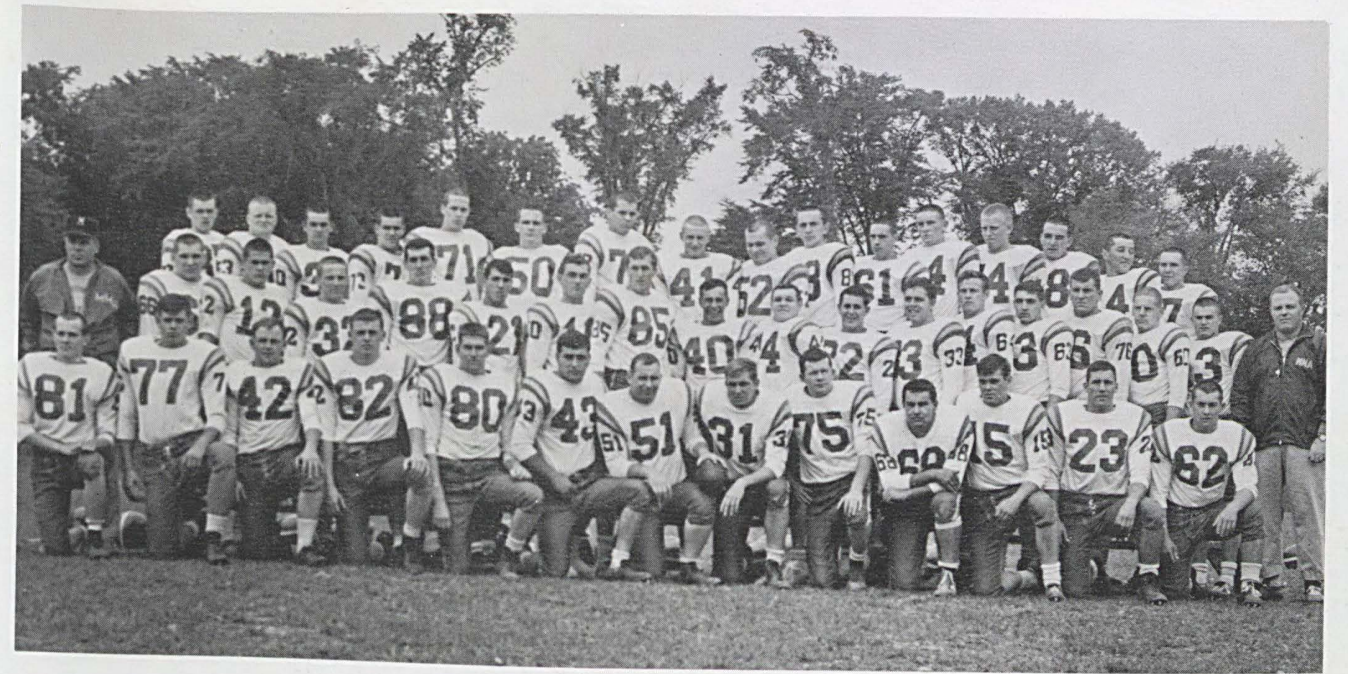
59

Sports





FOOTBALL



Front row l to r: Peterson, Theriault, Wolford, Cornforth, Harris, J., Desilets, Archibald, Shore, Duffy, Harris, F., Curran, E., Bessey, Blake; Second row: Line coach Conway, McCloud, Wilbur, Bergeron, Werner, A., Tine, Adams, Blackmore, Harris, A., Billings, Lynch, Sponsler, Hoysradt, Michaud, Lindvall, Flaherty, Blanchette, head coach McCormick; Third row: McEachern, Curran, P., Harrison, Dennison, Page, Moran, Hogland, Patasini, Haskell, W., Lary, Keyes, Donald, Smith, T. E., Simpson, Charleston, Bracy; Absent: Gilman, E.

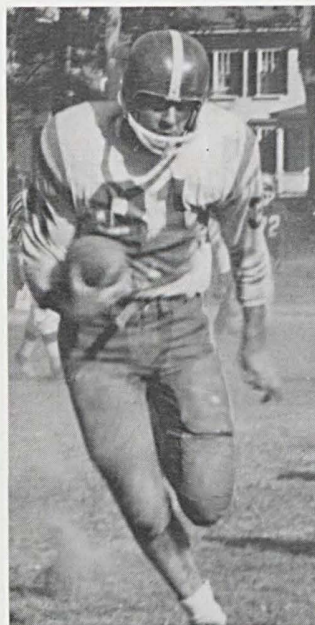
JAMES McCORMICK
Head Football Coach



1966 TEAM RECORD

MMA

32	— Quonset Naval Air	— 0
14	— Newport Navy	— 20
26	— Curry College	— 6
0	— Norwich Univ.	— 27
13	— Bridgewater State	— 0
0	— Nichols College	— 6
0	— Frostburg College	— 11



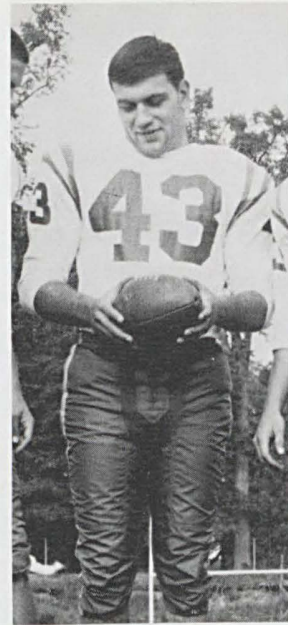
DOUG SHORE

Doug, outstanding fullback since his freshman year, has always been a hard runner and tough man to stop when he got in the open. "Plock" has been a great leader as co-capt. and a superior player at all times.



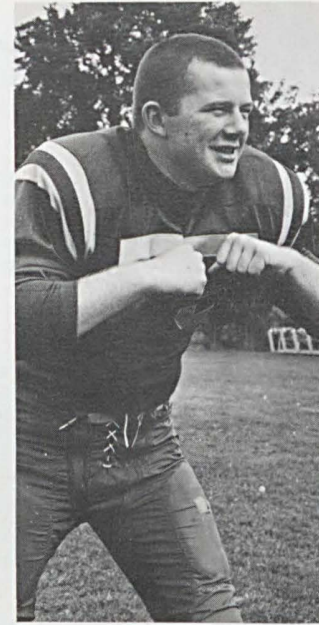
PETE ARCHIBALD

Archie, chosen as co-capt. this year and to Maine's all-state team his junior year, always puts his everything into the games. As defensive center, opposing quarterbacks hated to see him put on the rush, but on offense Pete led the way for many runners.



JACK DESILETS

Jack, slated by some to have been the best back in the state, added great depth to the MMA backfield. His determination and his running ability gave us the necessary yardage for first downs a countless number of times. Jack's aggressiveness was unsurpassed when the going got rough.

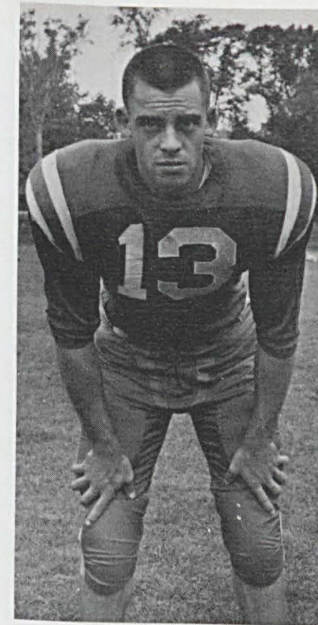


BILL DUFFY

Bill, a hard hitting tackle had a sharp eye for detecting and breaking up the opponents plays. His "nack" as he calls it, cut down the opponent's ground gain considerably. Duff is undoubtedly one of the most earnest linemen to play for MMA in many years.

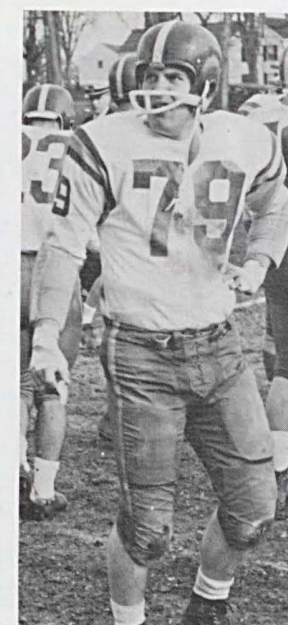


My ballet lessons finally paid off — SHORE



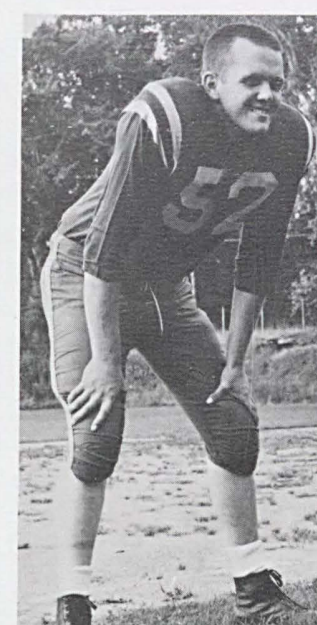
DANNY HAMBLET

Danny, leading ground gainer his junior year, played top notch football for three seasons. Picked as "most improved back" last year, he always managed to find the "magic hole" which usually paid off in a first down. One of the fastest men on the team, Dan never had any trouble outrunning his opponent.



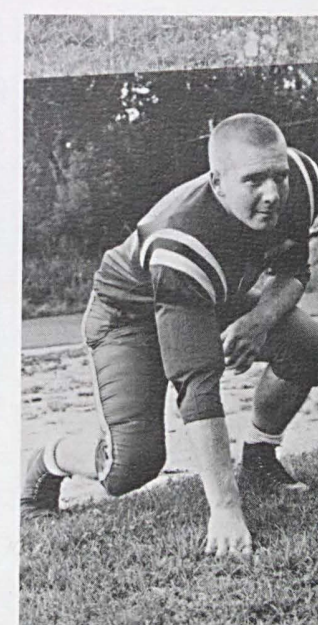
ED GILLMAN

Ed, playing only his senior year, showed tremendous defensive ability through the season. He moved his 200 lbs. around with amazing speed and nine times out of ten, nailed his man. Ed would be an asset to any team whether in a big or small college.



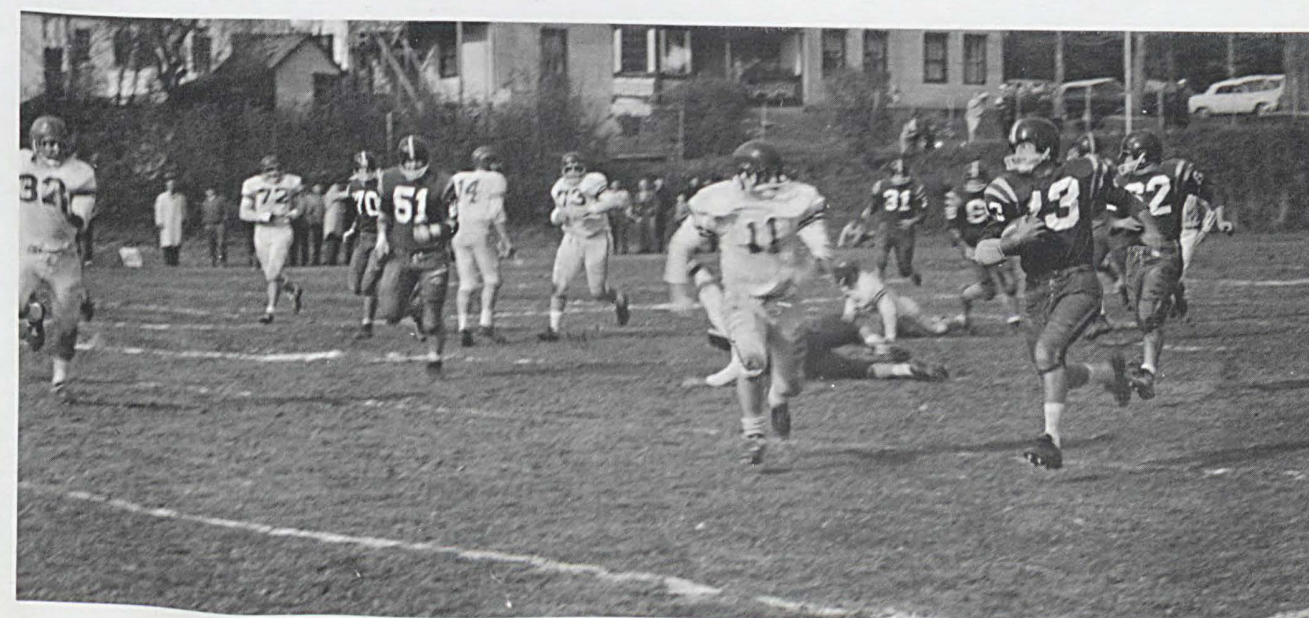
PAT McCARTHY

Pat was unable to play this year because of past injuries, but in the past three years was an immovable gridster at the center position. "Patridge" never failed to give the Middies the lift they needed in a tight spot.

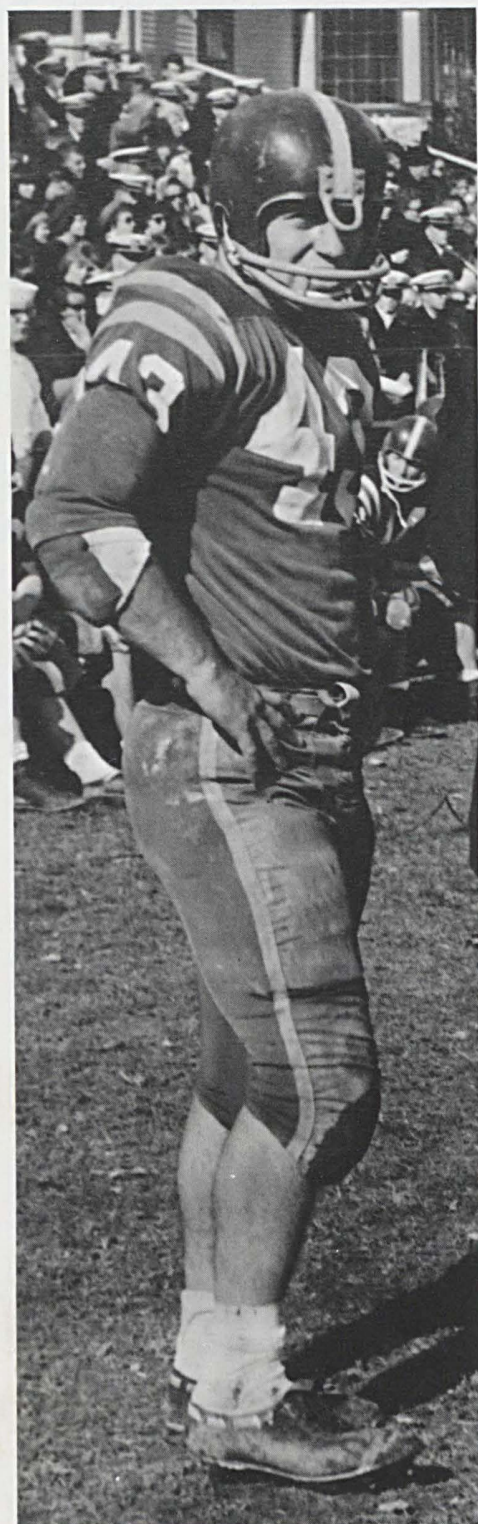


JOHN MURRAY

John received an ankle injury in the first game of his sophomore year and consequently was out for the rest of that season. In his junior year, he bounced back into action and showed his opponents great running speed despite his old injury. John provided the spark which gave the Middies a winning season.



Here comes the messenger with the night chow! — HAMBLET



But coach, I always fill the coke machines at halftime — DESILETS

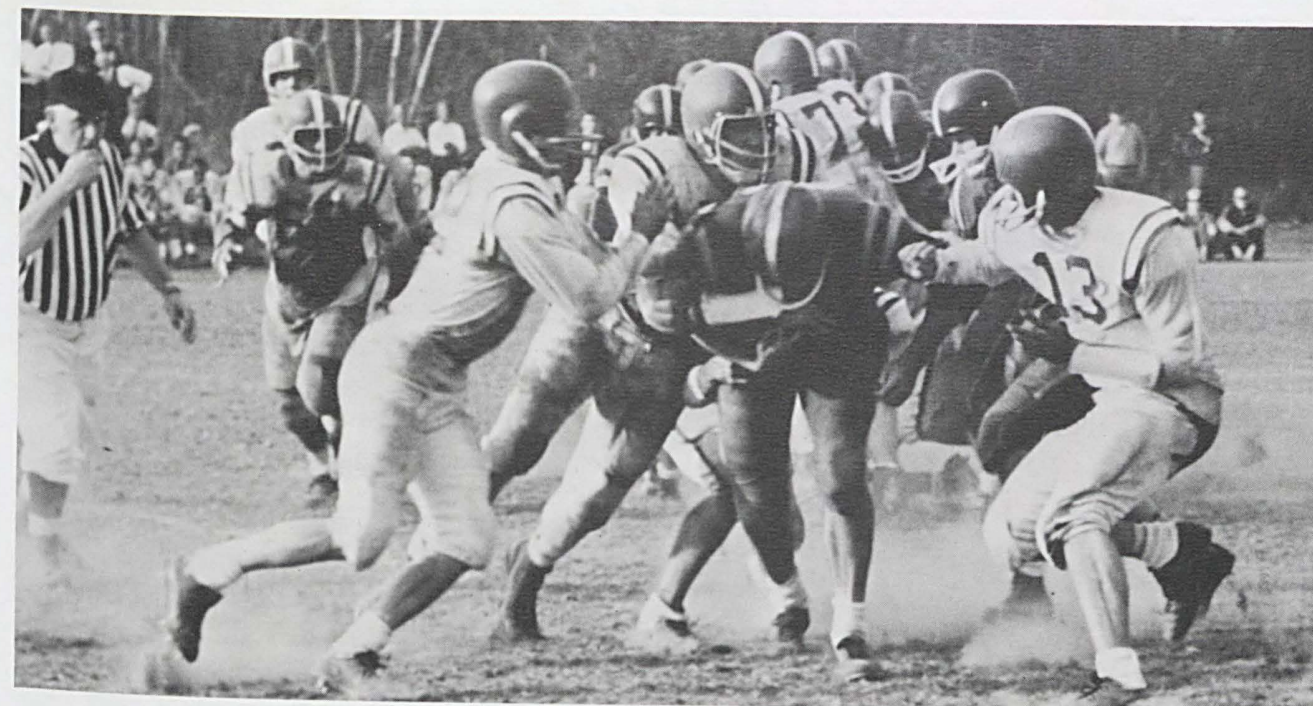
MENS SANUM IN CORPORE SANO

The Maine Maritime Academy football team ended this season with a 3-4 record. This is the first year that the Middies have had a losing season since 1958.

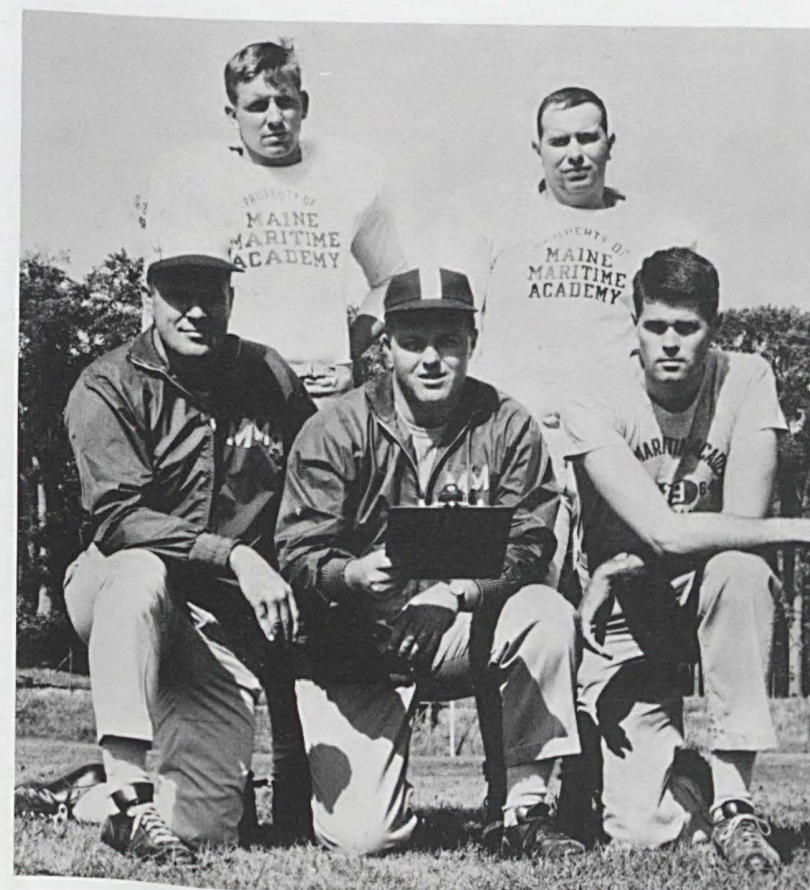
A quick look at the team record does not tell the whole story. If one were to dig up the team statistics he would find that this "losing" team did not and has not received the credit due. This may surprise some, but the Middies' opponents averaged only 67.1 yards per game on the ground. This is of course in small college competition. The Middies allowed only 470 ground yards in the seven games played this year. Only 18 points were scored against us on the ground all season. Of the 70 points the opposing teams mustered against us, 52 were achieved by plays involving the forward pass. The rushing defense incorporated by line coach Frank Conway is known as the "Arkansas Monster Defense," which he brought from his Alma Mater.

In offense, Doug Shore was the leading ground gainer followed closely by classmate Jack Desilets, then sophomores Mike Lynch and Albie Harris. Pass receiving was copped by ends Joe Harris and Bob Blackmore who were outstanding in every game.

The preceding data shows that MMA was truly a tough team even when opposing lines outweighed them by 5-15 lbs. per man.



Come on fellers, I'll be late for inspection — DESILETS



FRONT: L. to R. line coach Frank Conway, head coach Jim McCormick, and athletic director Verge Forbes.
REAR: Co-captains Shore and Archibald



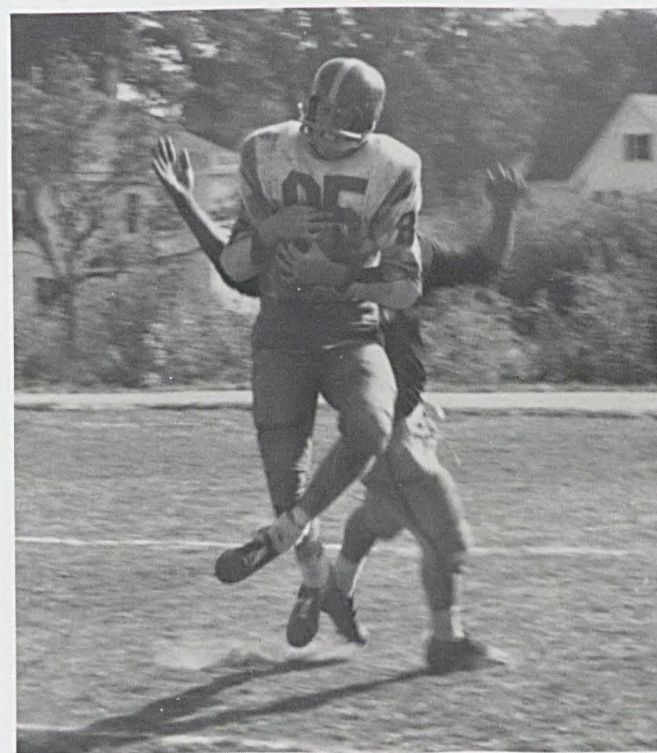
I tell ya, the game's in the bag. —COACH MCCORMICK



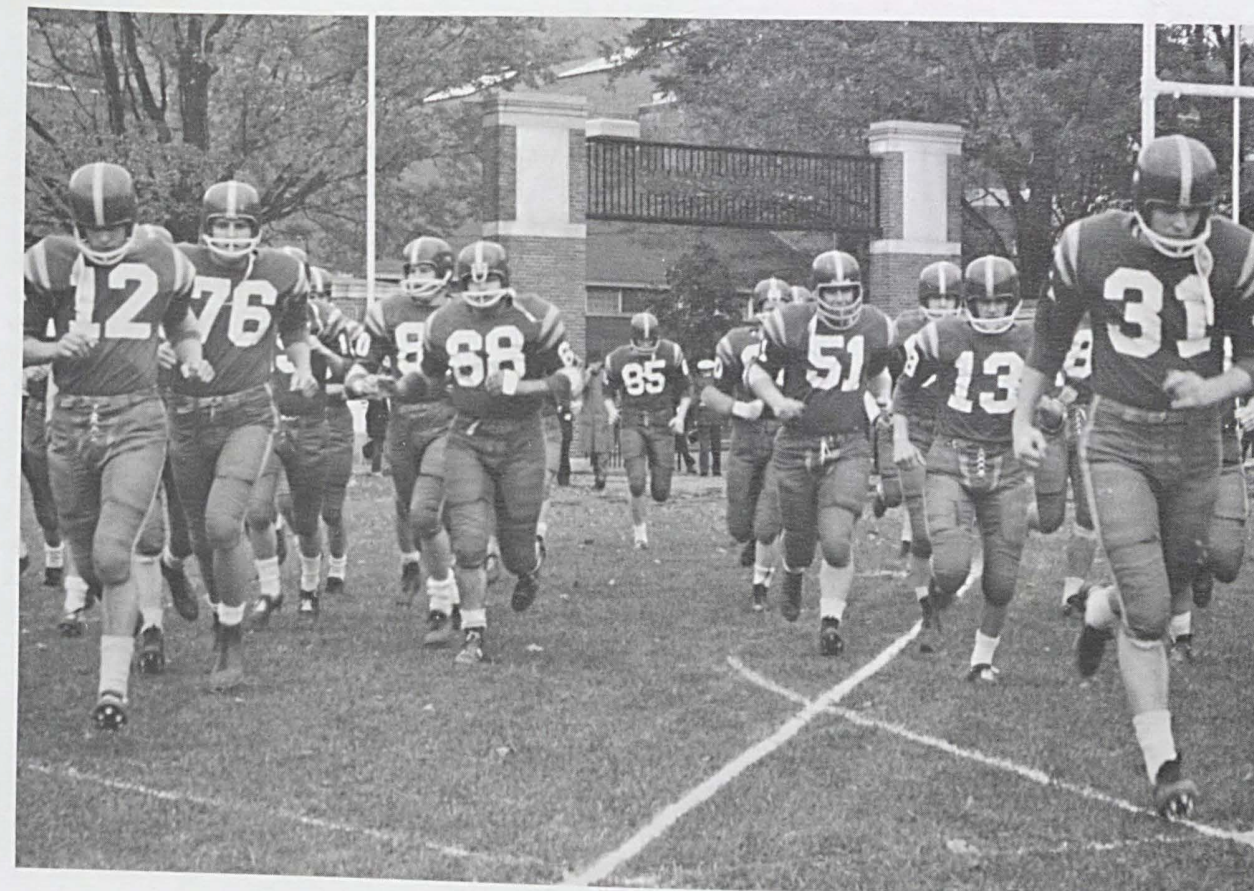
Co-Capts. Shore and Archibald Congratulated by former Coach Dave Wiggin



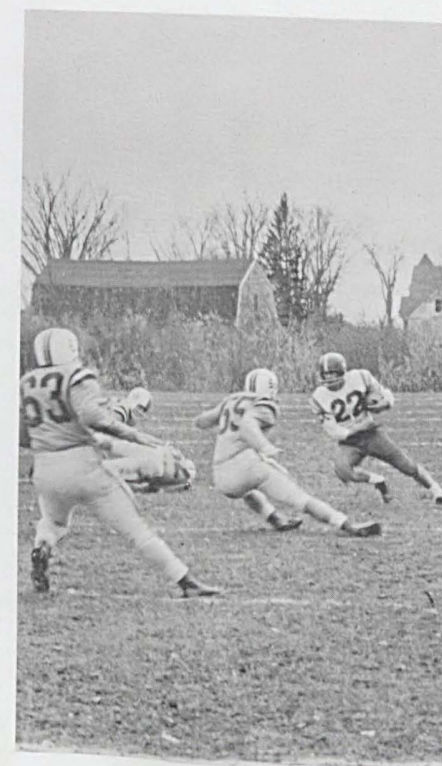
Unbiased (?)
Official



I wonder if this sport will ever catch on — Blackmore



The Team To Beat



You boys from Frostbite never give up, do you?



And for you — The back of me hand — Harris

CROSS COUNTRY



FRONT ROW: 1 to r. Merry, Littlefield, Sanborn, Webb, co-capt. Clark, co-capt. Martin, Casavola, Nelson, Williams. BACK ROW: 1 to r. Turner, Corb, Russell, Hosmer, Nowell, Hatfield, LaBreck, Mathieu, Markley, Cyr, Seel.



Now Hear This! Commence Liberty

The Maine Maritime Academy Cross Country Team had sixteen meets this season and won all but two. The two defeats were dealt to us by the University of New Brunswick who were favored to become the Canadian National Champions. In the meets held, the middies had five perfect scores, the last against Mass. Maritime Academy.

Co-Captain Bob Clark took first place against MVTI of South Portland and set a new course record there. Co-Captain Bill Martin and junior Chet Manuel, who were strong runners last year, missed quite a few meets because of injuries. Another junior Pete Webb, has greatly improved this year and was one of the top scorers on the team. Freshmen assets, Hatfield, Mathieu, and Nowell also made their marks in the scoring column.

In an invitational State Meet held at Colby College, the Middies did well enough to earn the opportunity to meet the University of New Hampshire, New England College, and Boston College next year. The last meet was also a State Meet and was held in Castine. The Middies placed a strong second and ended the season with a near perfect record against American competition.

The team wishes to thank Lt. Ronald Earle who has given his time, passed on a combination of knowledge and experience, and produced a great team.



Take a right here, go 300 yds., take a left, go down the hill, take a ...

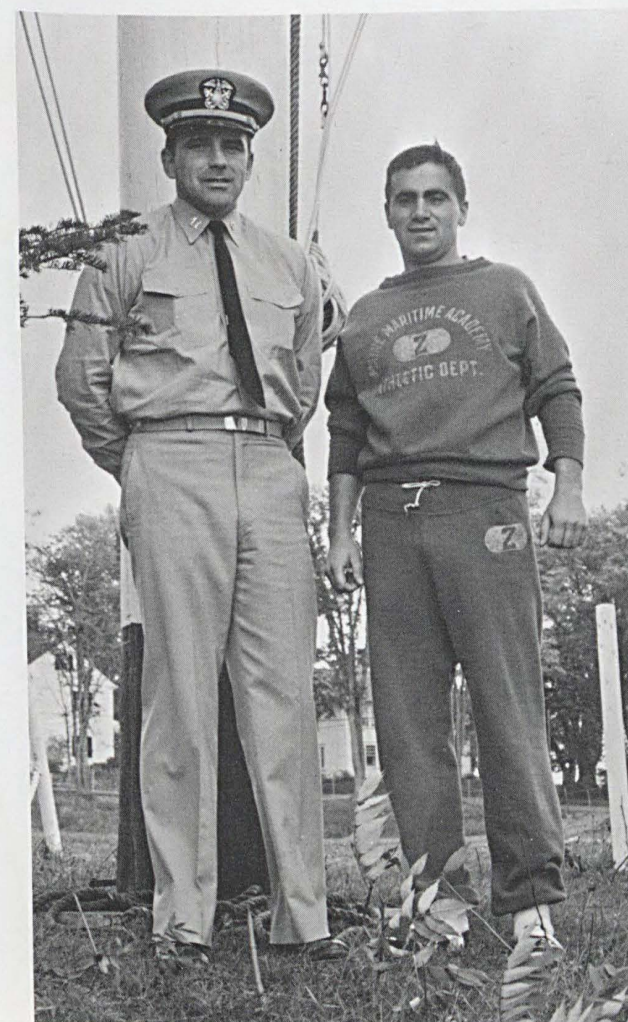


FRONT ROW: l. to r. Nowell, Webb, Co-capt. Martin, Hatfield
BACK ROW: Coach Earle, Hosmer, Mathieu, Cherry

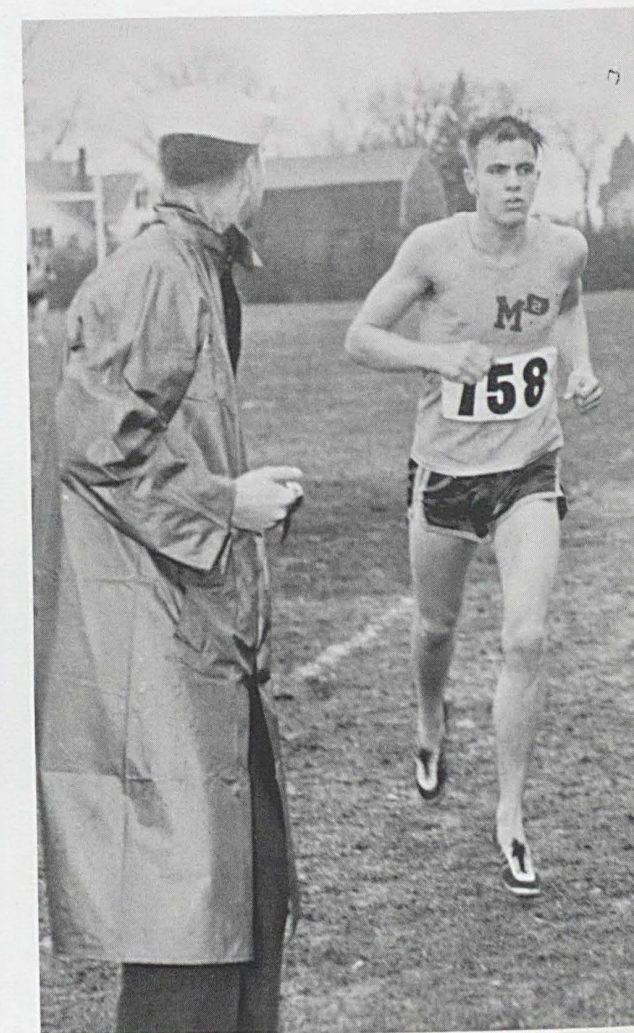
1965 SCHEDULE

MMA

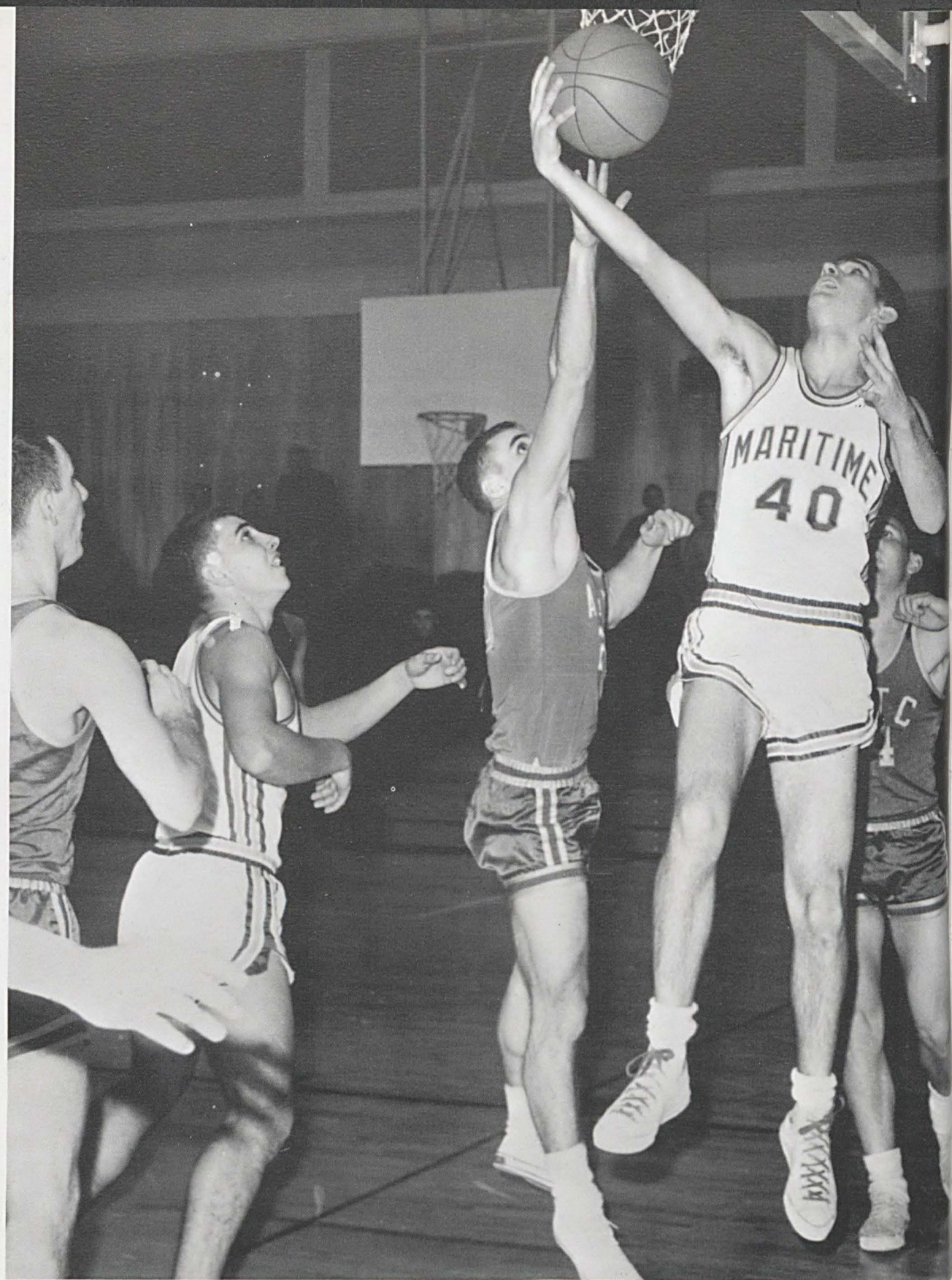
15	BUCKSPORT HIGH SCHOOL (FRESHMEN)	50
15	SOUTHERN MAINE VOCATIONAL	50
49	UNIVERSITY OF NEW BRUNSWICK	15
21	RICKER COLLEGE	40
15	ST. FRANCIS COLLEGE	50
15	BELFAST HIGH SCHOOL (FRESHMEN)	49
50	U. of NEW BRUNSWICK and HUSSON	15-85
52	*COLBY, UMP, GORHAM, and ST. FRANCIS	34-67-75-120
15	SOUTHERN MAINE VOCATIONAL	50
21	BELFAST HIGH SCHOOL	39
19	HUSSON	44
23	MASS. MARITIME and UMP	78-39
* STATE MEET		



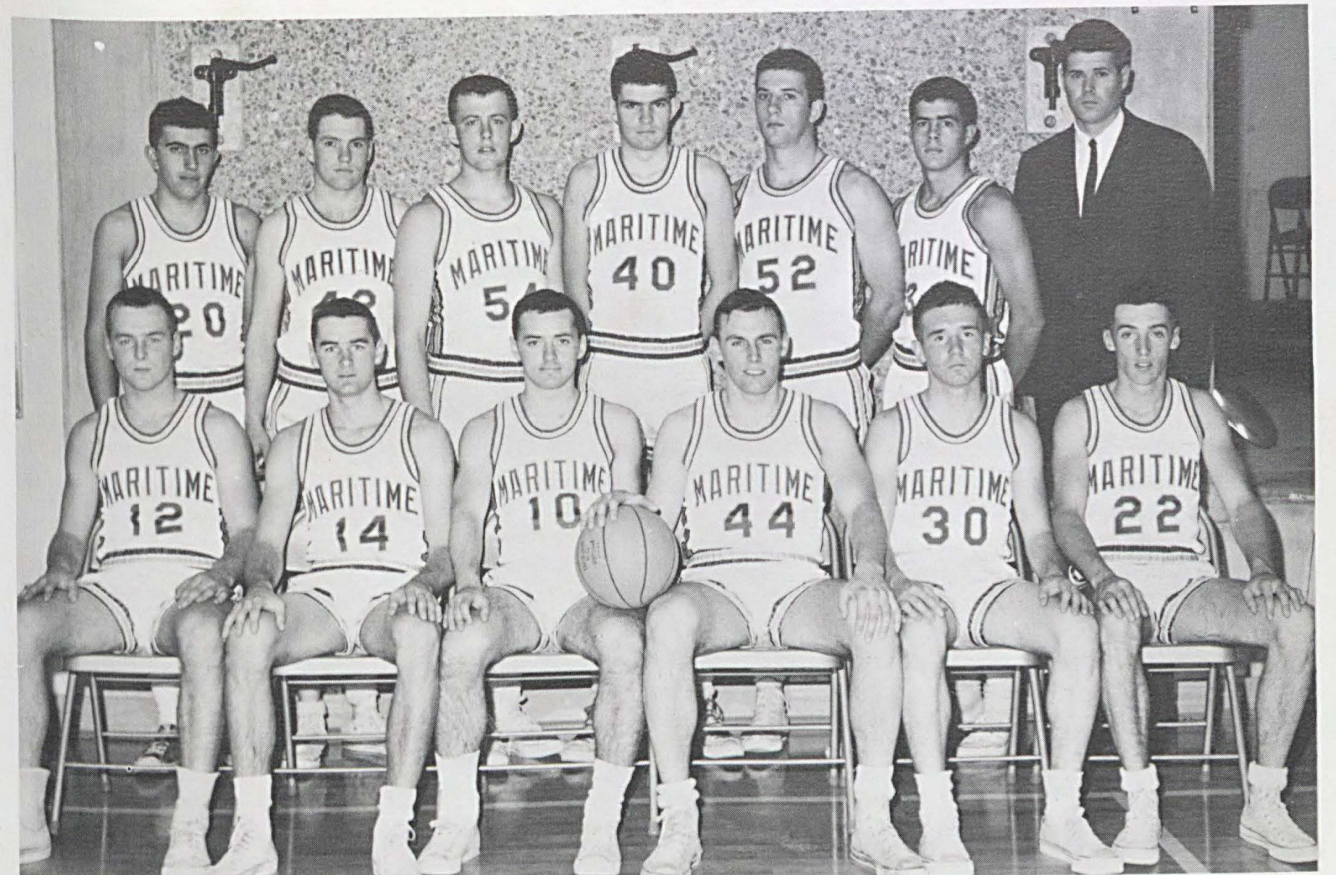
Coach Earle and Co-Capt. Martin



Co-Capt. Bob Clark in a fast finish



BASKETBALL



Front Row l to r: MacLeod, Harrison, Anderson, Capt. Woodman, Teinsivu, Gaddis, Back Row: Carver, Greenleaf, Edgecomb, Haskell, McCarthy, Russell, and Coach Verge Forbes.

TEAM RECORD

MMA

92	THOMAS	84
88	FORT KENT	119
92	FORT KENT	88
67	FARMINGTON	87
92	WASH. STATE	91
68	RICKER COLLEGE	84
75	*BOSTON STATE	103
83	*HUSSON	102
99	THOMAS	105
79	U. of NEW BRUNSWICK	74
83	U. of NEW BRUNSWICK	79
70	FARMINGTON	78
76	RICKER	98
90	AROOSTOOK	120
100	AROOSTOOK	98
98	WASH. STATE	86

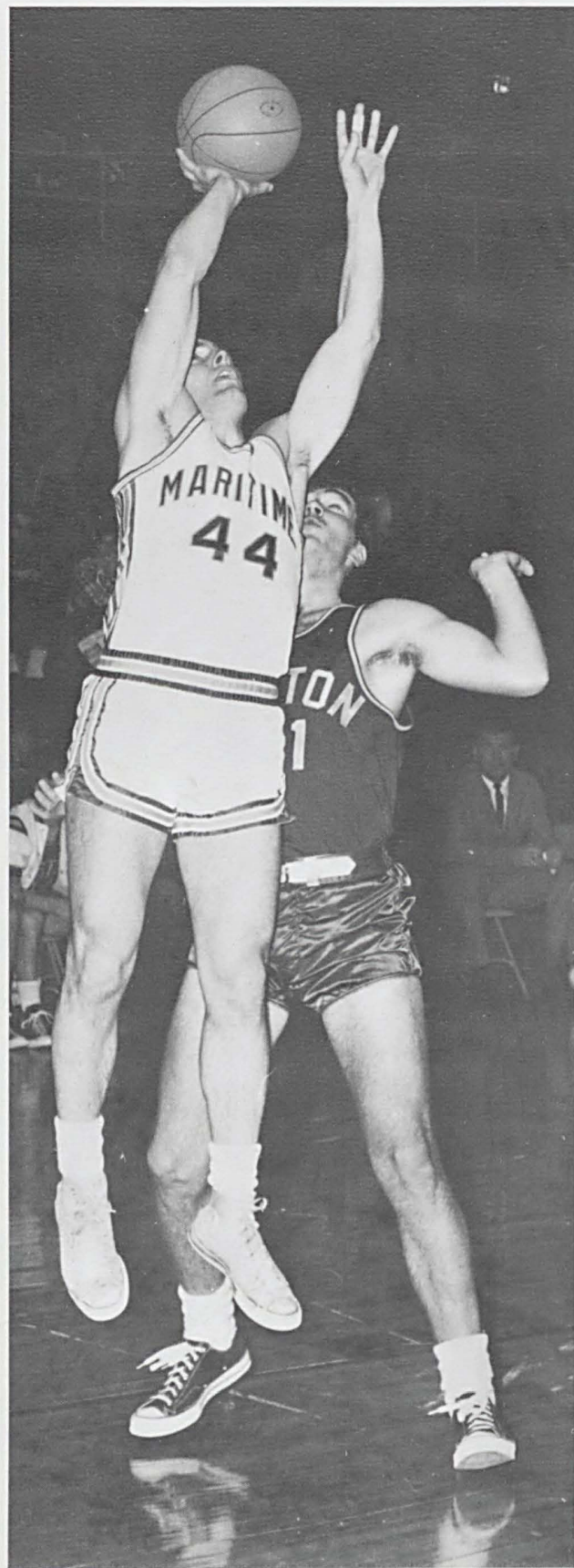
* Denotes Paul Bunyon Tourney

The Maritime five finished the season with a 7-7 record in league play and were 0-2 in the Paul Bunyon Tourney.

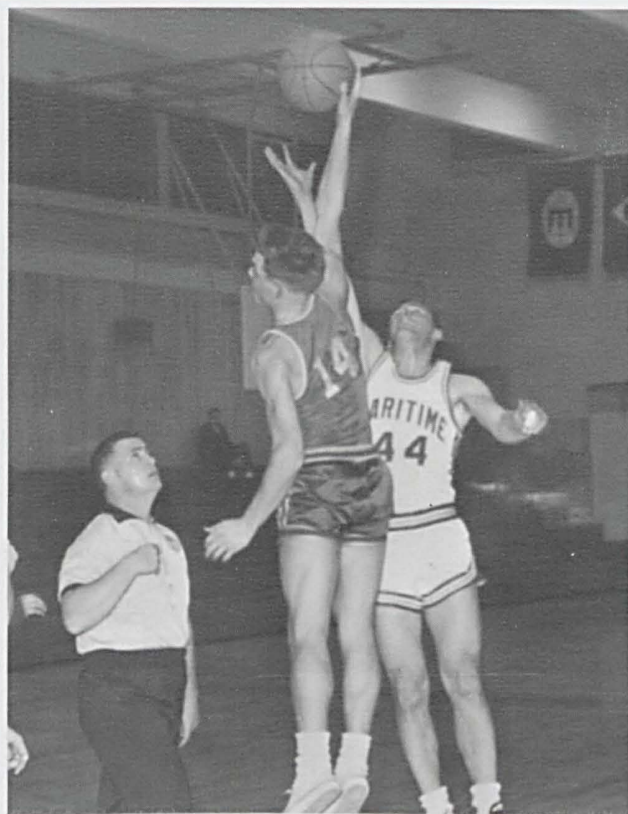
The four teams invited to play in the annual tourney were: Husson College, Boston State Teachers College, Bloomfield (N. J.) Teachers, and Maine Maritime Academy. Although the Middies lost both games, the effort to win against two superior teams was undying.

Sophomore Capt. Carl Woodman led the team in the scoring department with an average of 21.1 points per game and a high average of .412 from the floor.

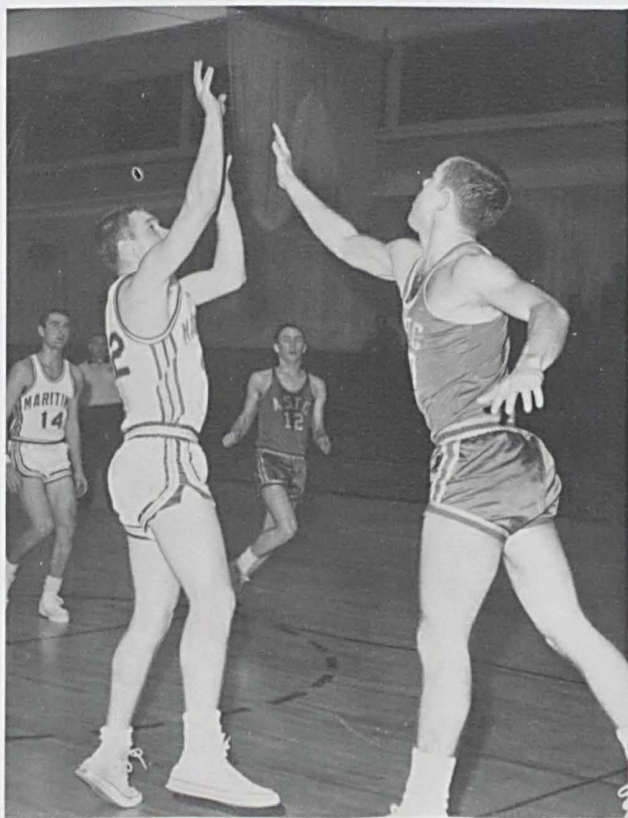
The thirteen man squad consisted primarily of freshmen, Woodman and junior John Mathieson being the only upperclassmen. The team was lacking in the height department, but not in speed and ability. Considering the "green" team Coach Forbes had to work with he did a great job. We're sure that in the next couple of years, confidence and experience will bring MMA a fine trophy.



I sure wish you used ban —



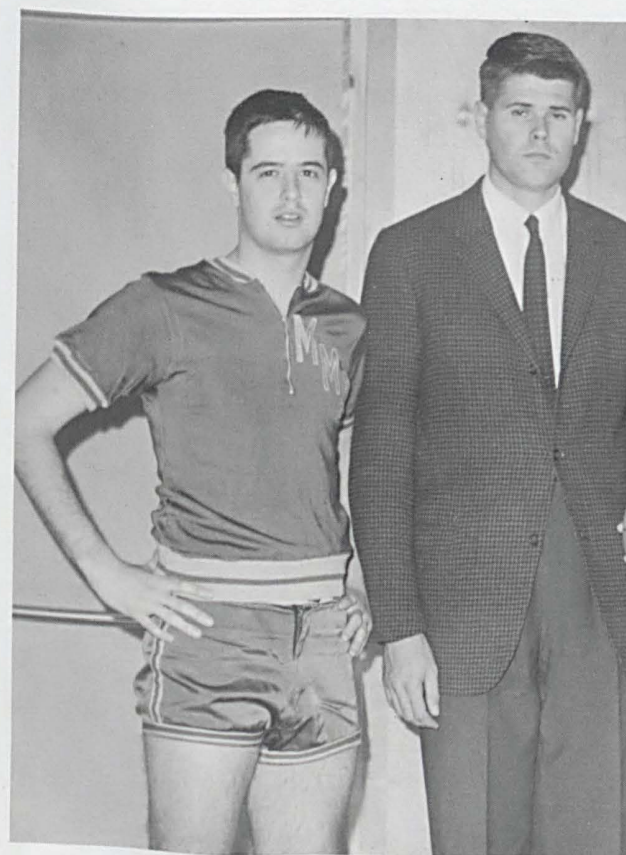
Who me? Yeah you ref!



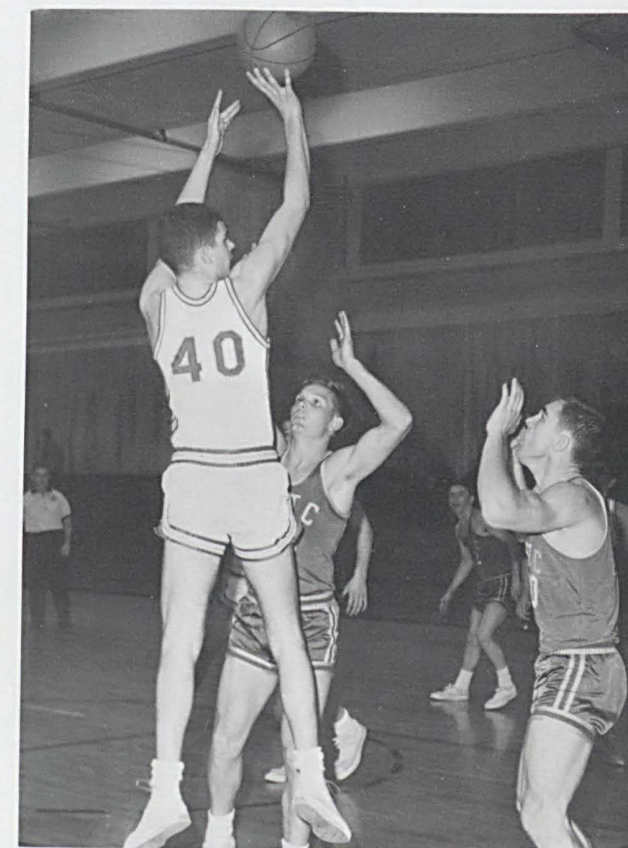
Paddie Cake, Paddie Cake



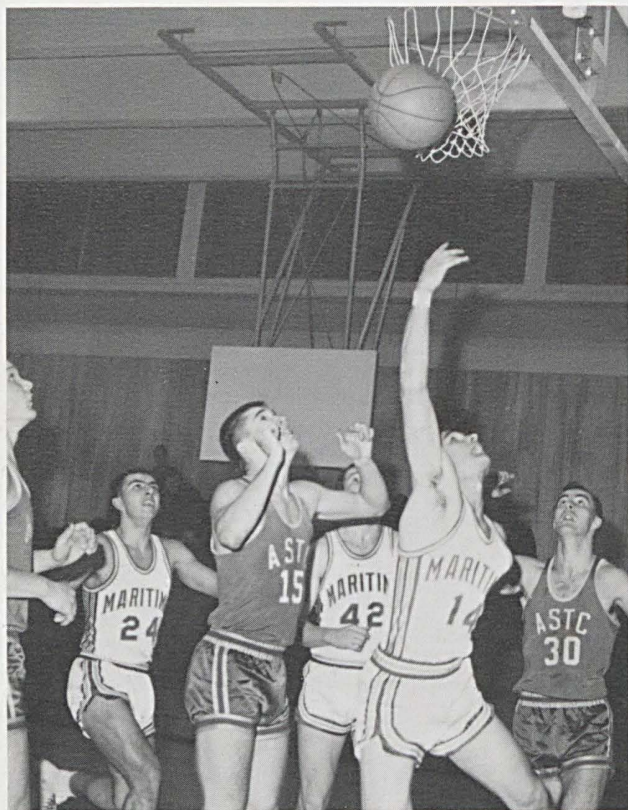
WHERE THE HOME GAMES ARE PLAYED



Kent Higgins, last year's only unanimous choice for all-conference-team, and Coach Forbes.



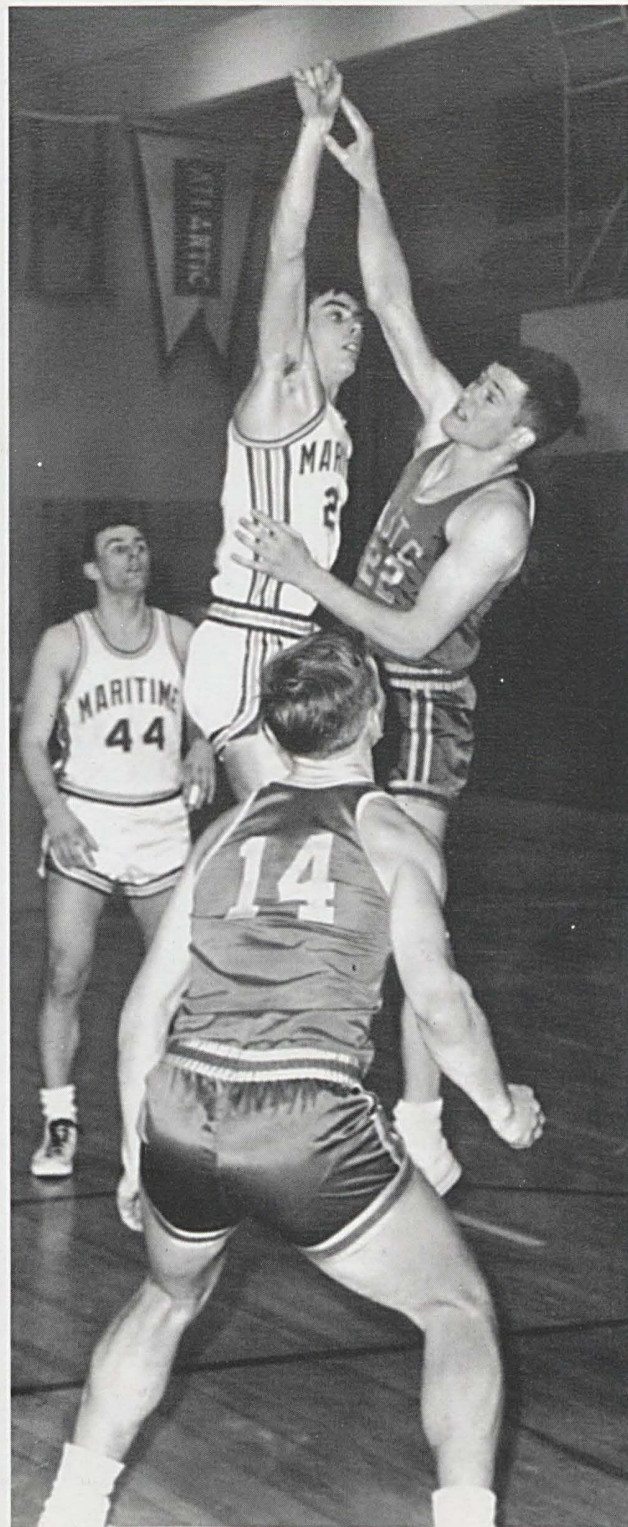
Psst, let him shoot, I have \$10 riding on the middies —



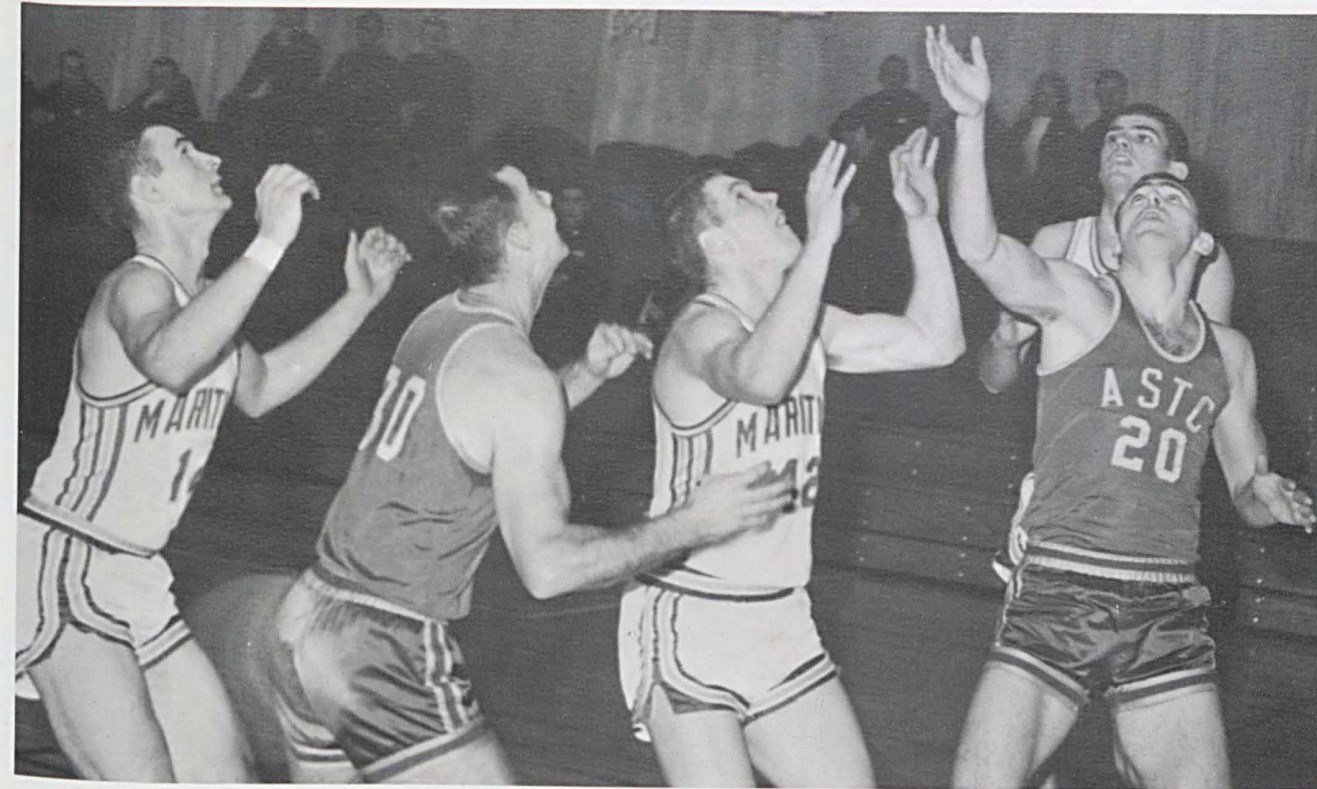
I hope that doesn't go in. I hope. I hope . . .



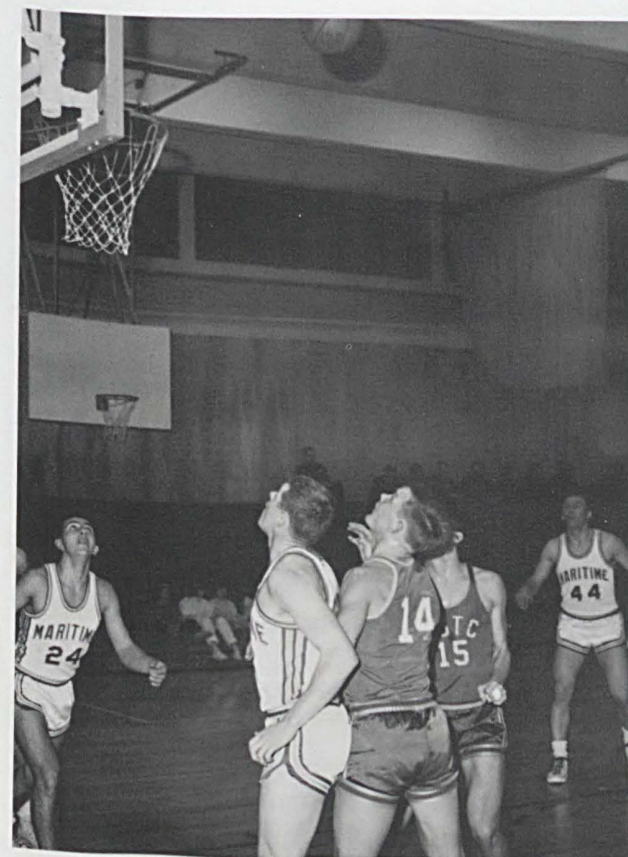
Look out, the backboard is falling!



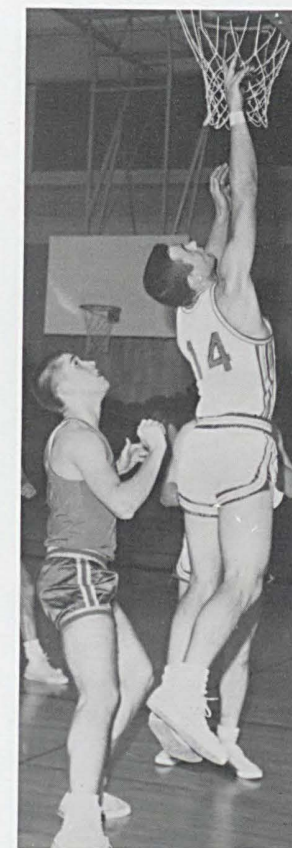
Hey Ref! He was standing on my foot!! —



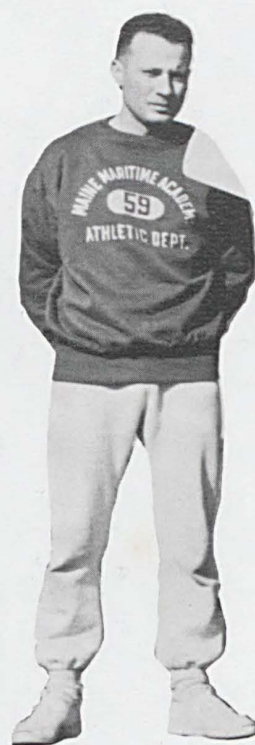
Basketball? ? This is an Indian rain dance —



What goes up, must come down —

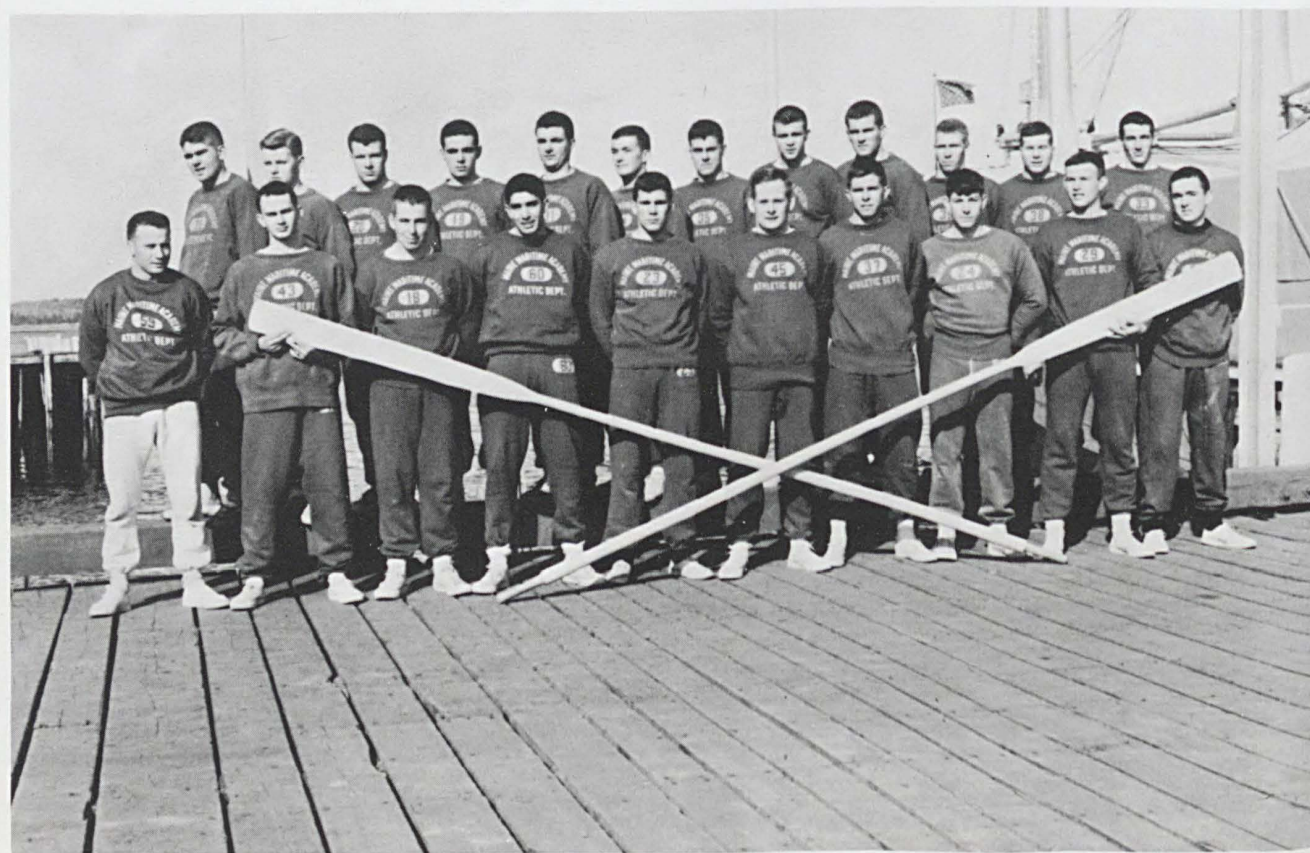


Hey, you're pretty good!



The Coach

R O W I N G



The Team

A select group of Middies with strong backs and great determination, rowed their way to the most impressive and successful season ever at the Academy. They also took rowing from a minor sport and made it one of the varsity sports at the Academy.

Thanks to the untiring efforts of a great "little" Lt., the team ended with a record of three first places and two second places. Lt. George Varga gave the team a goal: "row to win, but beat Kings Point at all costs." Coach Varga gave the team his undying efforts and time, and saw to it that good sportsmanship was shown to all opponents.

To produce a winning team took a lot of physical exercise starting with calisthenics and lots of rowing. Not many men at the academy could help but notice a group of nuts out rowing at 0530 every morning and at 1500 every afternoon.

Entering the International Life Boat Race in New York Narrows, the Maine Middies came in from behind to win. The winning cost the whole team a dunking in the swimming pool aboard the T.V. STATE OF MAINE. One week and much practice later, the Middies again rowed against Kings Point, Fort Schuyler and Mass. Maritime and Texas Maritime who joined us in Washington, D. C.

The Maine Middies pulled a second place behind Mass. Maritime.

About four days later, back in New York, the Middies took on Kings Point, Fort Schuyler, and Mass. Maritime once again plus a crew of old Norwegian International Champions. The Middies stroked their way to a second place behind Fort Schuyler.

Pointwise the Middies ended up as the top Academy rowing team in the country. The "B" team rowed the Rockland Coast Guard Station twice taking two first places.

Only three seniors and our coach "little George" have left the team, but as the sounds of "Hey coach, no more," "Mer-cal-deeeee," "Where's the Berries," fade away more Middies will carry the burden on to greater heights and make the rowing team known throughout the Maritime Industry.

Members of the team were: seniors Roger Mercaldi, Jr., Dick Newbegin, and Bob Clark. Juniors Hanson, Eldredge, Walsh, Coughlin, Doornbos, Woodhull, and Webb. Sophomores: Lindvall, Werner A., Werner G., O'Reilly, Hoysradt, Jacobson, Ieva, Hayden, Powell, Mount, and Hastedt.



The Race



The Victory



The Trophy

L. to R. Admiral Rodgers, Coach Varga, Coxswain Chuck Mercaldi, and Captain Coffin



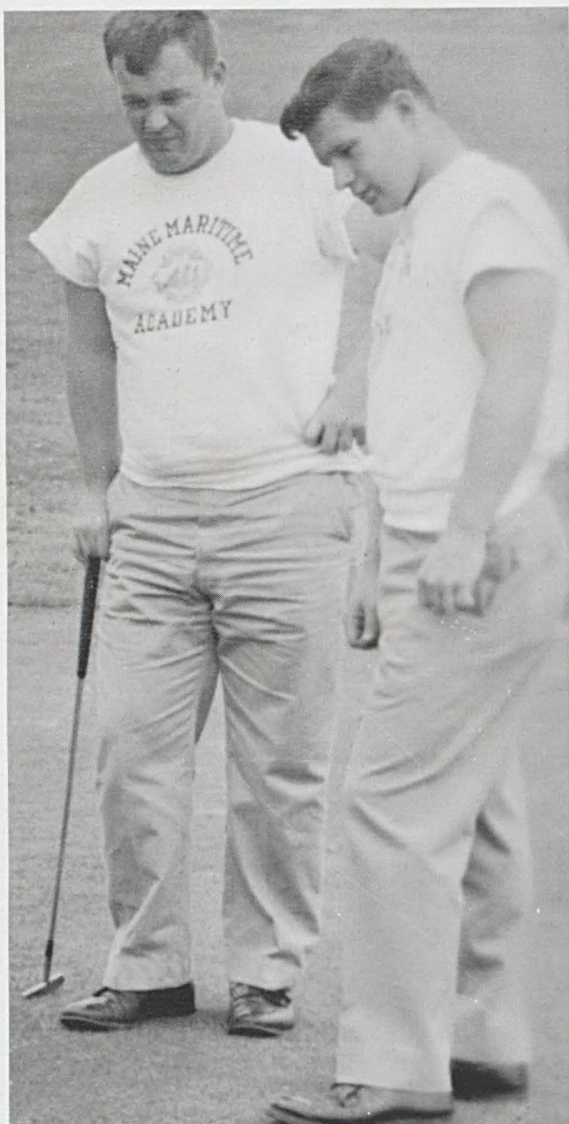
Readying for afternoon practice



Almost neck and neck in the Bagaduce



It looks like a victory against Rockland Coast Guard



The Two Senior Members: Pete Robinson and Capt. Bob Leeman.

The Maine Maritime Academy golf team had its third straight successful season and second year as champions of the Northeastern College Conference. The Middies were 5-1 in the league standings and were 11-2 overall.

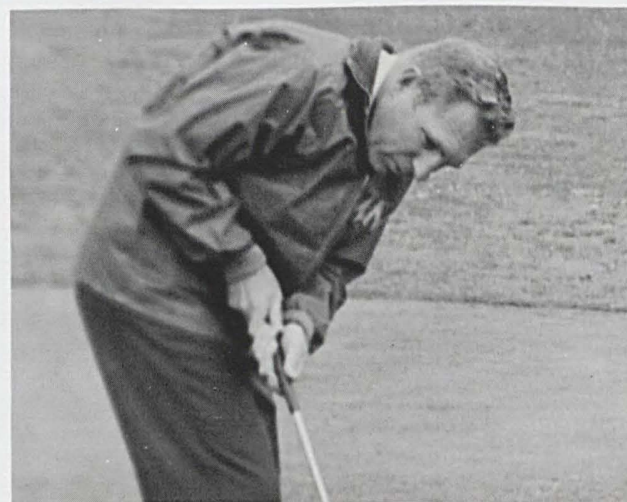
Under the capable leadership of Captain Bob Leeman (10-3), the team drove past Farmington State, Washington State, St. Francis College, Ricker College, and MCI, losing only to Husson College and the University of Maine in Portland. Pete Robinson (10-3) was the key player in league play. The other members of the team were Jim Johnson (9-4), Terry McCarthy (10-2), Ron Terry (1-1), Nick Salata (11-1), Jim Sherman (11-2), and Doug Ward (12-2).

GOLF

TEAM RECORD

MMA

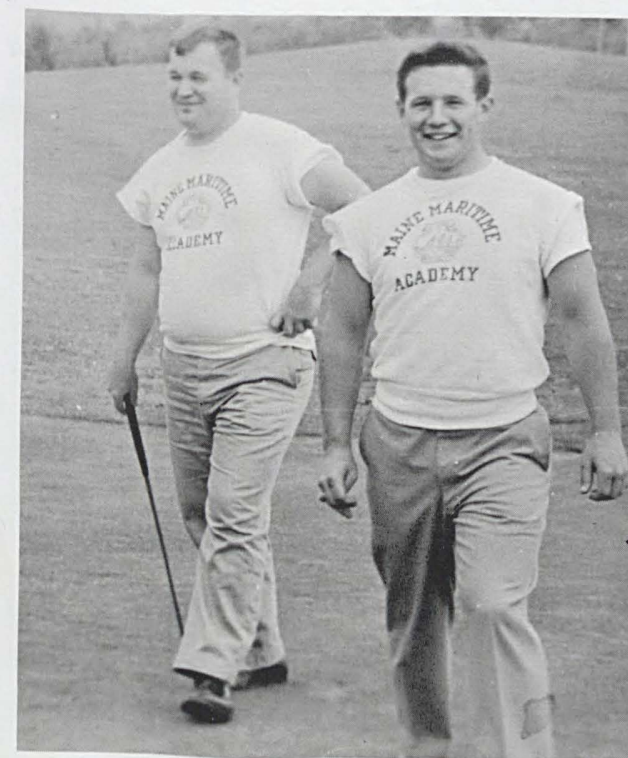
4	HUSSON COLLEGE	2
7	FARMINGTON STATE	0
1	UMP	4
9	FARMINGTON STATE	6
3	HUSSON COLLEGE	4
7	WASHINGTON STATE	0
7	WASHINGTON STATE	0
6	RICKER COLLEGE	1
6	ST. FRANCIS COLLEGE	1
6	MCI	1
4	RICKER COLLEGE	3
7	ST. FRANCIS COLLEGE	0
5	FARMINGTON STATE	2



Coach Wiggin On The Green



FRONT L. to R. Johnson, Robinson, Capt. Leeman, McCarthy
REAR L. to R. Sherman, Salata, Ward, Terry

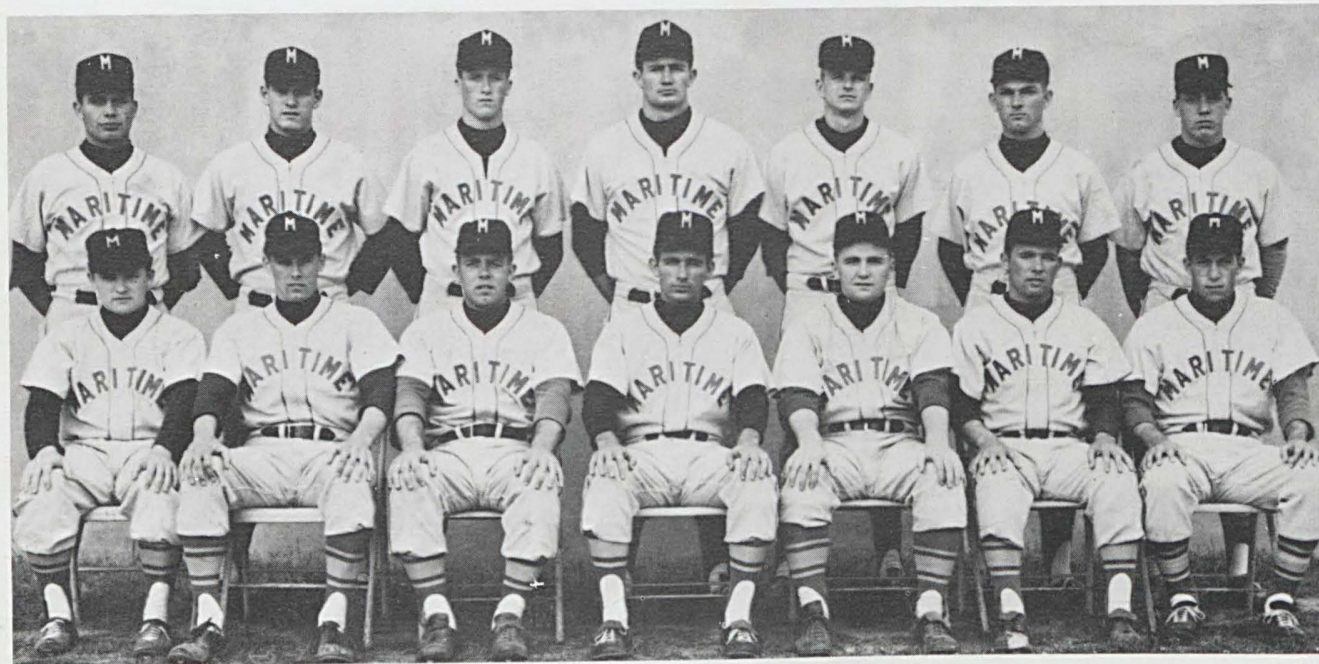


Pete, When They Said We're As Good As Two Arnold Palmers
They Meant



Coach Wiggin Presents Pete Robinson With Team Trophy

BASEBALL



FRONT ROW l to r: Picard, Woodman, Sponsler, Capt. Flaherty, Gresek, Peacock, Fournier,
BACK ROW: Thibeau, Fernald, Blackmore, Nivison, Abbot, Adams, Lanza.



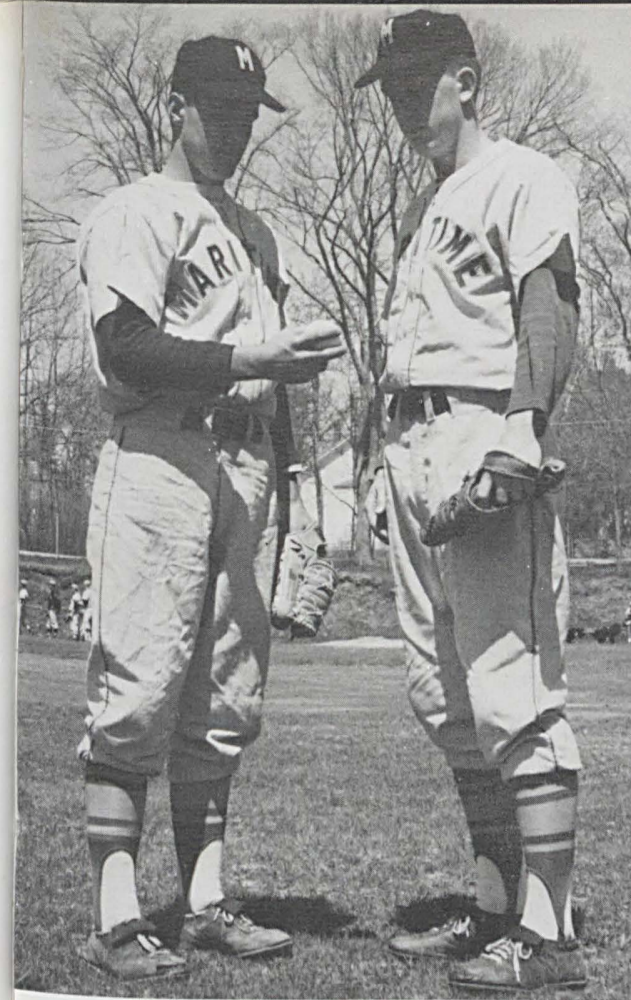
COACH CUTLER

TEAM RECORD

MMA	Opponent	
5	ST. FRANCIS COLLEGE	1
3	AROOSTOOK STATE	0
3	AROOSTOOK STATE	4
2	AROOSTOOK STATE	1
7	HUSSON COLLEGE	4
3	ST. FRANCIS COLLEGE	0
0	FARMINGTON STATE	1
2	HUSSON COLLEGE	3
0	HUSSON COLLEGE	2
3	RICKER COLLEGE	6
1	RICKER COLLEGE	3
2	RICKER COLLEGE	5

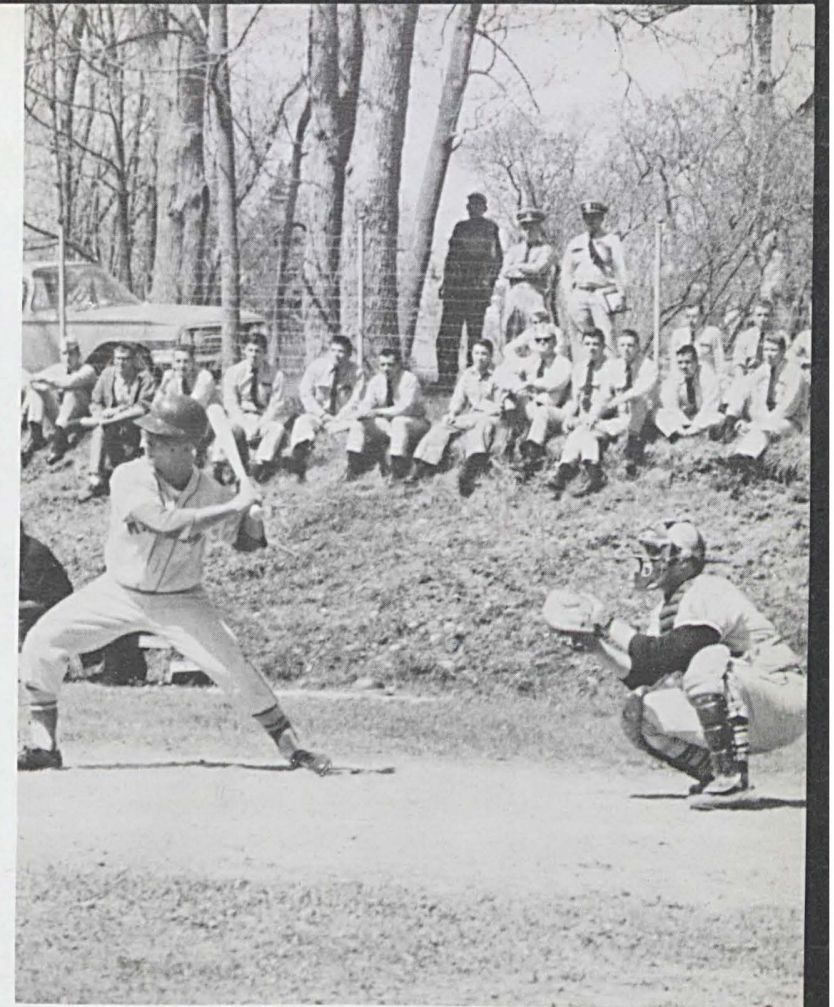
The Middies started off great guns this season winning five of their first six games. And then came the "Washington Trip." The players traveled with us on the ship but were flown back to Maine several days later to meet their schedule. Lack of practice while in Washington and being shuttled back and forth were perhaps the leading factors in the losses of the remaining games.

Captain Fred Flaherty, Ken Nivison, Buster Engert, and Andy Picard showed their fielding abilities, while being backed up by the superb pitching of Pete Thibeau.



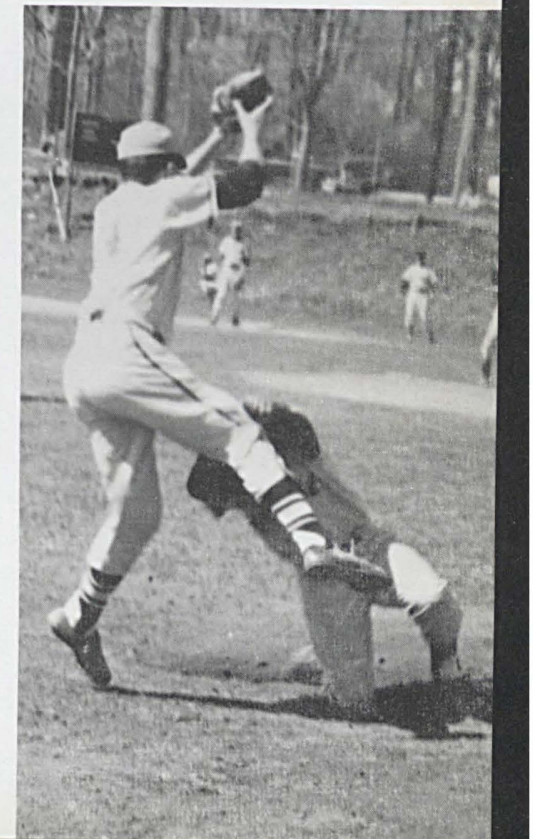
Think I can hit McCann's house from here? Mulcahy and Lanza

I wouldn't stand there Charlie, thirteen is an unlucky number.

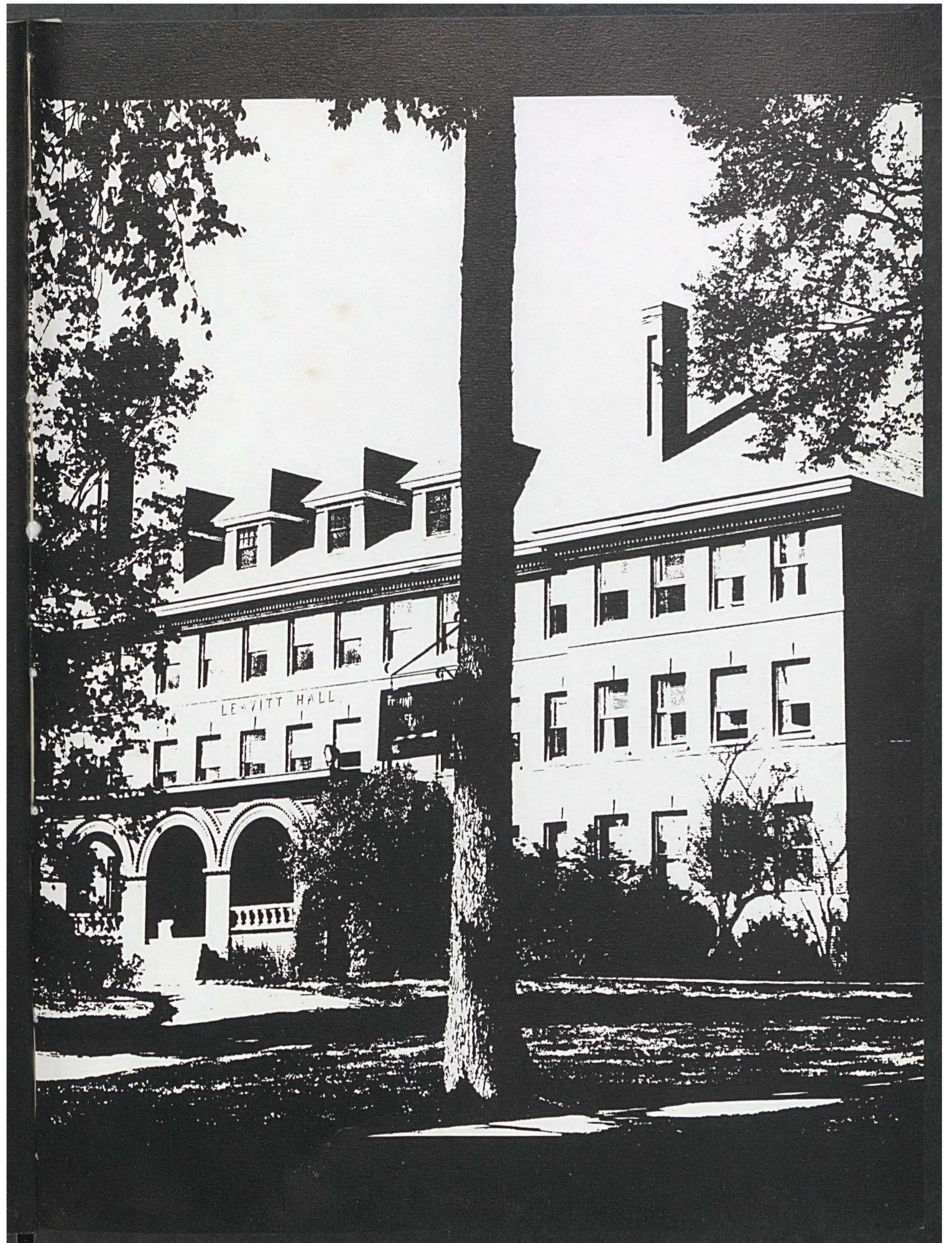


Buster Takes A Swing

Feels Fine!



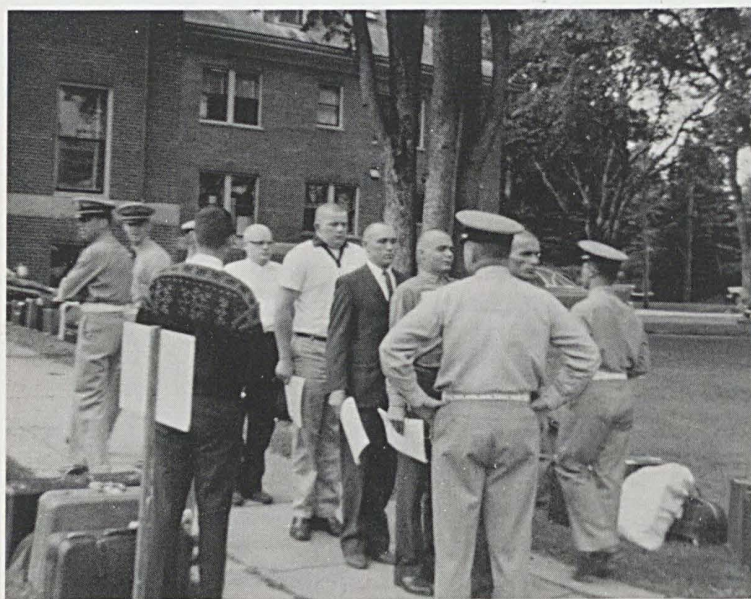
Class Log



The biggest change of our entire lives fell upon us the first day we entered Maine Maritime Academy. It was a change overnight. It was as if a bomb had exploded right under our feet. To leave the summer sun and all those memorable times, to leave our friends, our home, our customs and our ways, to leave the whole world behind us — and enter a new world, a world of responsibility, a world of devotion, and a world of personal pride.



Ever feel alone in a crowd — Young J., Fairfield, Higgins, Judd, Jagger, O'Connor, Stone



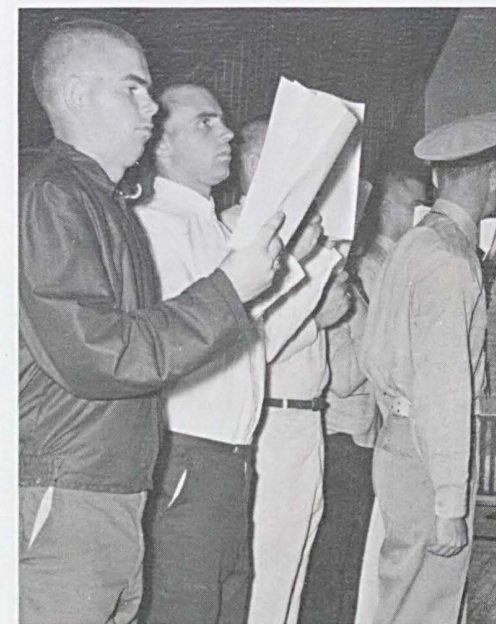
Who's that little old man at the end of the line— Unnold, Duffy, Soper, Flaherty

AND SO

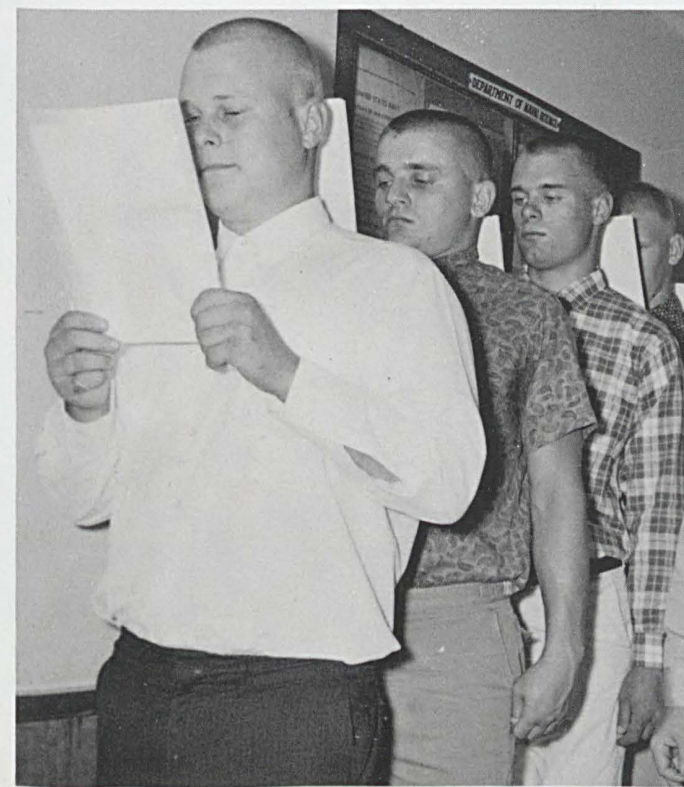


It's a good thing this dinking only lasts 2 weeks — Cherry, Dion

WE ARRIVED . . .



I am greatly embarrassed and . . . — Ross, Ahearn



I hope they don't notice I'm reading the current issue of Playboy — Nordeng, Frederick, Nye

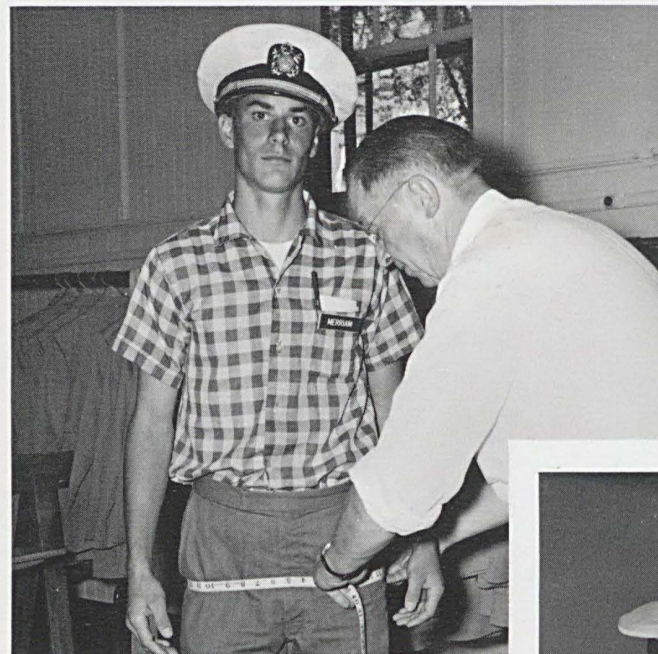


M-M-My n-n-name is ? ? ? — Doore

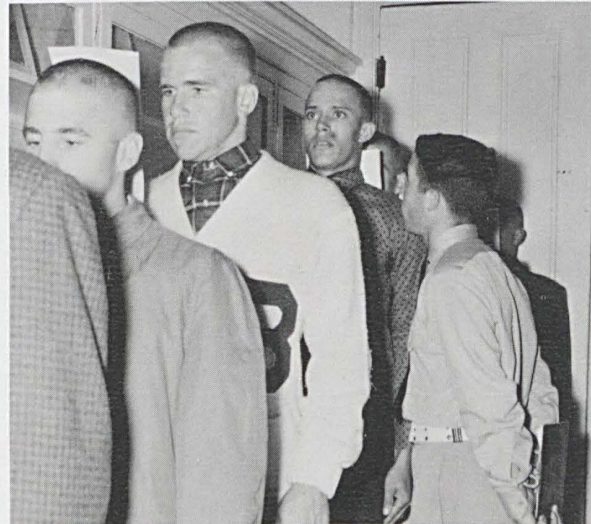
Yes, our first day at the academy marked the beginning of a new life, a life of maturity. We were no longer children or just other high school graduates as many of our trying experiences were to prove. We were on our way to becoming men, mature men with a goal, and nothing was going to stop us or get in our way.



Who's the guy who brought the apples? — Perrault, Peterson, Thibodeau

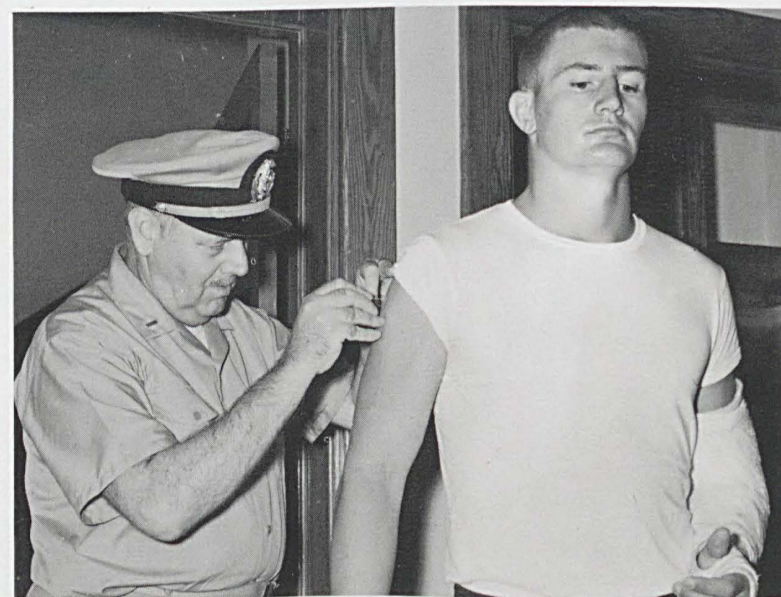


You really want a holster for a typewriter — Merriam, French



Wait'll we get you in the pit — Kniehl, Tucker, Thompson, Burke

AND OUR



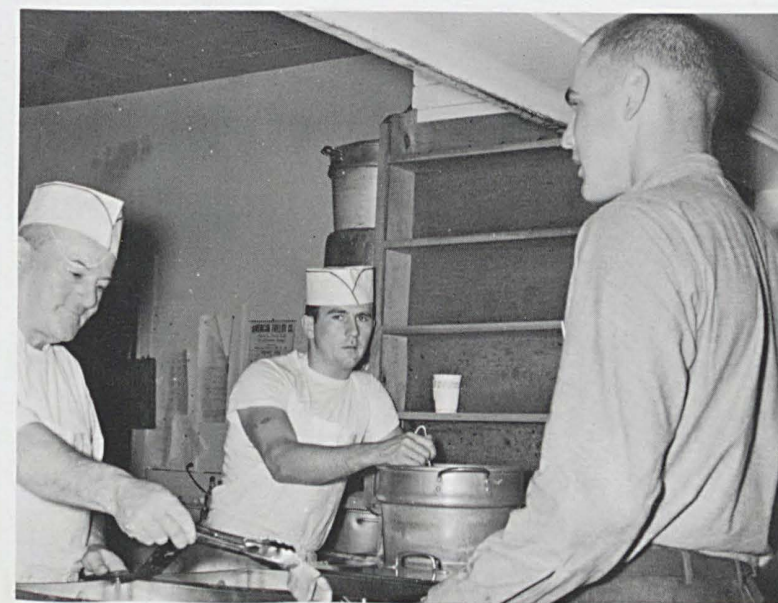
Knit one, purl two — Lt. Munger, Nivison

No obstacle was too great to overcome and no book was too difficult to comprehend. We were on our own now and there was only one shoulder to lean upon — our own. The decisions we would make would have to be precise and all our actions justifiable. From that first day of equality to the end of the eighth semester, our success in the future would depend on ourselves.

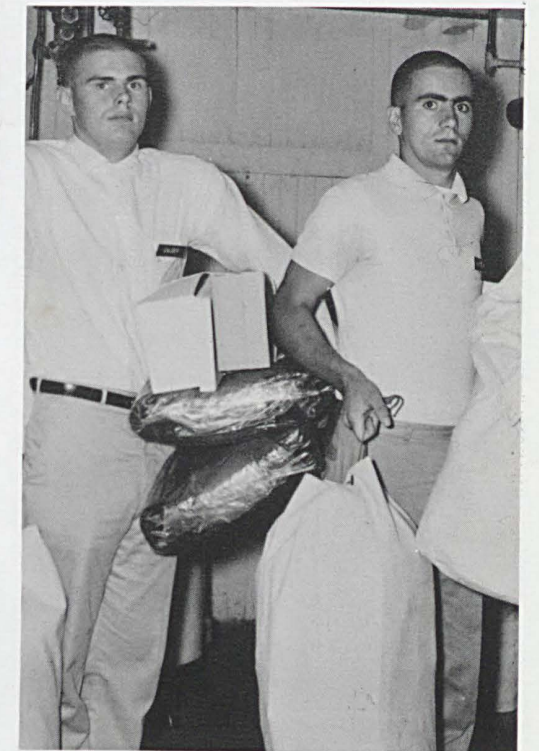


And you can call me Barry — Lie Nielson, Dearborn, Grant

ROUTINE BEGAN



Seconds, son? — Cooks, Paton



They sure are trusting, I don't even know them and they let me charge this stuff — Calder, Martin



New Hampshire was never like this! — Owens, Clark, Searway, Keefe, Routhier

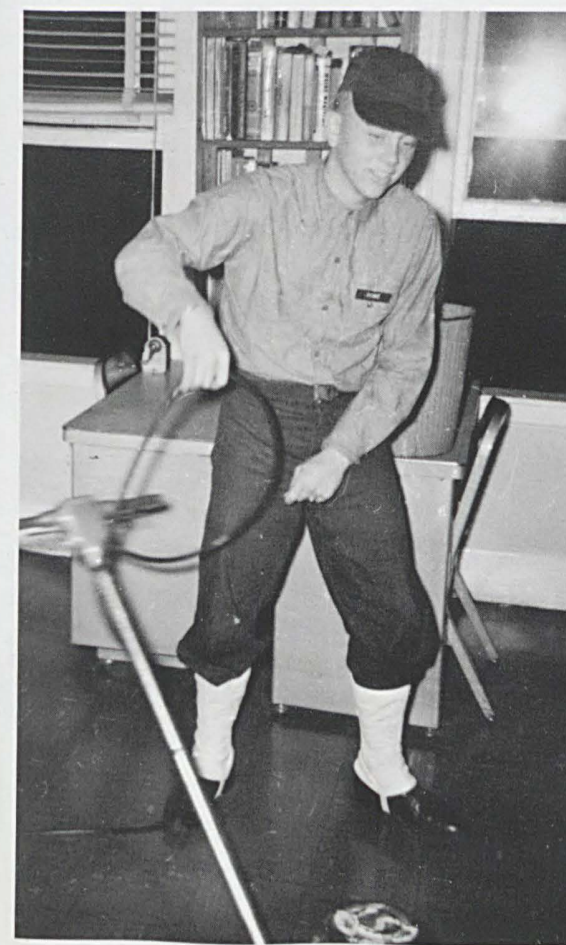


When they said diving, I thought they meant in a lake — BOYCE, MERCALDI, GLENNON, FILLION, McCARN

ACQUIRING SALT . . .



After 3 weeks, we finally got to see the ship — SPRUCE, SOMERVILLE, MITCHELL, R.



They said anyone could run a buffer? ? ? — ROWE

Having successfully completed our first two weeks of indoctrination and orientation, we fell into the routine schedule of daily classes and quiet study halls. It was quite obvious to us by this time that a calendar was of little use as was the weekly menu. Pork meant Tuesday and turkey meant Thursday.

The semester zoomed by swiftly and we constantly heard, "wait till the cruise, Mug!" BII won the platoon competition and two weeks at Christmas, before which, we all proceeded to make our first of many moves. The purpose of rolling and stopping our gear took on a new meaning when we attempted to "put a square meal in a round can." (To coin a phrase.) Those who were home over New Years were given extra time when the heavy snowfall prevented their prompt return, although those of us who lived out of state had less trouble getting back than those who lived close by. We still can't figure that out!

As the new year commenced we learned of loading stores, animal mess, new roommates and a new routine. And, while nervous with mixed emotions, we anticipated the coming cruise.

Personal servitude was a thing of the past (according to the instructors) and this was the *new* school. We repeated this to ourselves while shining senior's shoes, cleaning senior's rooms and catering to their every desire. "Get over here, Mug!" "One volunteer!"

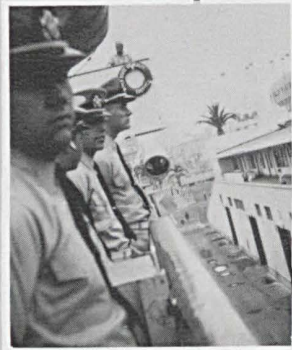
The day we were scheduled to depart from Castine was hexed by generator trouble and our departure was postponed 24 hours. Some type of foreshadowing, it seemed. As the last line came aboard, we promptly fell into place — along the rail — BARFF.

AND PREPARING . . .

OUR MUG CRUISE



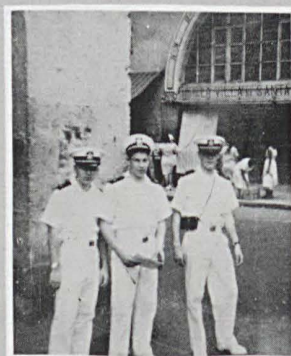
DISNEYLAND



SAN DIEGO



ENROUTE



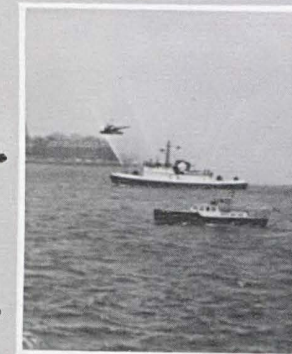
CRISTOBAL



BALTIMORE



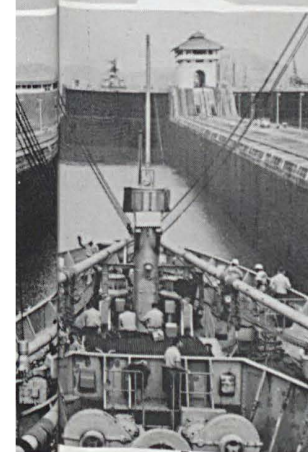
WASHINGTON
D.C.



NEW YORK



ENROUTE



TRANSIT



BALBOA

... AND ANCHORS AWEIGH

We were now on our way to becoming true Middies, but on that first day out we could have cared less. The pipe sounded of gale force winds and green seas, and we were kept busy by the "old salts" in an attempt to keep us from thinking about the swirling waters and constant motion of the rolling ship.

As the day progressed, most of us gradually fell into line along the rail beside such salty heroes as Pete Robinson and B. J. Thibodeau who had been observing the endless motion of the churning propellers since the last line had been tugged aboard. Those who made it until supper invariably found themselves joining their classmates on the fantail, while those who braved the quietness of the mess deck were seen eating an unbelievable amount of saltine crackers and little else.

When we finally hit the sack, we found we couldn't sleep as the unfamiliar sound of humming reduction gears and tumbling lockers coupled with the weightless sensation accompanying the wallowing of the ship's structure prevented the dormant state of mind.

The following two days and nights were, as we had expected, filled with neverending musters, bilge parties and deck plates, and the realization of what had to be learned in the next three and one-half years here at the Academy.



I'm not going to get sick, I'm not going to get sick, I'm . . . BARF!!
Frederick



I wanna go home — Grimard



If I knew how to use the phone, I'd report that middie who just fell over-board — Newbegin

BALTIMORE



I knew they didn't sail, they just moved it.



Middy-Style, 6 men to put up a little flagpole.



I made a bet I could fall asleep standing up on one of these tours — Woods

Finally we were blessed with calm waters, blue skies, and the Chesapeake Bay. We were really proud when we arrived in Baltimore and felt as if we had been sailing all our lives. The first stop was in that phone booth at the end of the dock and, "Sure, Mom, I'm fine," or "I miss you, but don't worry; I can take care of myself," and that night you did. We'll all remember the Gaiety, E. Baltimore Street, the U.S.O., and our educational tours of the many ships encompassing ours in drydock. Later it was on to the Nation's Capital and for many of us, it was the first look at the City which makes our great country tick.

The most vigorously implanted memory pertaining to our Baltimore stopover seems to be of an evening when some unknown person accidentally turned the wrong valve which resulted in the longest bucket brigade ever recorded in the history of the Academy. A hundred and twenty "Mugs" working an unprecedented eight hours straight.

Having lightened our purses considerably and eagerly awaiting departure for our first foreign port, we were informed that our trip was to be delayed "for a while" due to some trouble with the boilers — a foreshadowing of what was to come.

WE SEE THE SEA THAT IS TO BE OUR LIVES . . .

Our delay in Baltimore resulted in the disheartening cancellation of our next scheduled port, Jamaica. We headed straight for the Panama Canal and our first foreign port, arriving there several days later. As we began our transit of the Canal, we were amazed at the new life we were experiencing and the greatness of everything in view, from the historic Panama Canal to the "Great Ocean," the Pacific. The Canal, incidentally, saves shipping about 7,000 miles of travel and brought to mind the immense complex of the industry of which we will someday be a part. Our thoughts were suddenly interrupted with a pipe to muster and we completed the afternoon with the usual and sometimes monotonous cleaning stations, both above and below decks, but always keeping one eye bulging out an open porthole for fear we might miss something. Transit took eight hours and we were later able to witness the seemingly complex operations of the locks and the mechanical donkeys assisting passage.

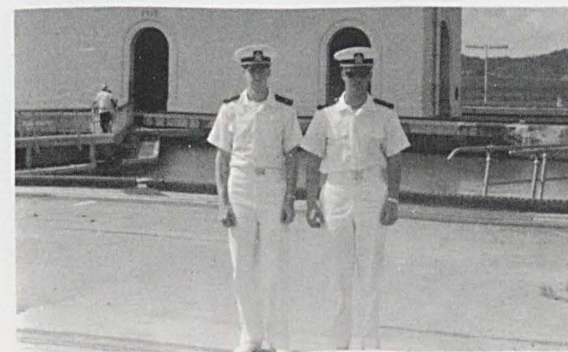
After the routine half mile of bow lines, stern lines, and spring lines were secured, we commenced liberty in Panama and, needless to say, it was unreal. We bought everything in sight, from ridiculous souvenirs to worthwhile, low-priced clothing and jewelry. Time was our major restriction but we utilized it wisely, taking in all we could until our last final seconds of "the gangway run." At night we melted into the life of the city, learning at a people-to-people level, extending U.S. good will, and finding out things not written in books. We arrived at an active time of year and were able to attend exhibitions of local talent.



Hey!! Open the gate! — Panama Canal



I still don't see why they call them mules — Peterson Higgins, Soper



Don't look now but a car's coming — O'Connor, Oliver

BALBOA, PANAMA



What do you do in a passing situation?



I realize you're all friends, but that's no way to fall in for muster — Rowe, Ander, Sullivan, Osler, Bulmer, Perrault, Robinson, Martin, Atwood, Magidson



We're just going in for directions — Peterson



O. K. Larry, Let's see how much we can get for our American cigarettes — Carbonneau, Jagger



I don't know what I ordered, but is isn't ginger ale — Thibeau, Standley, Stone, Getz



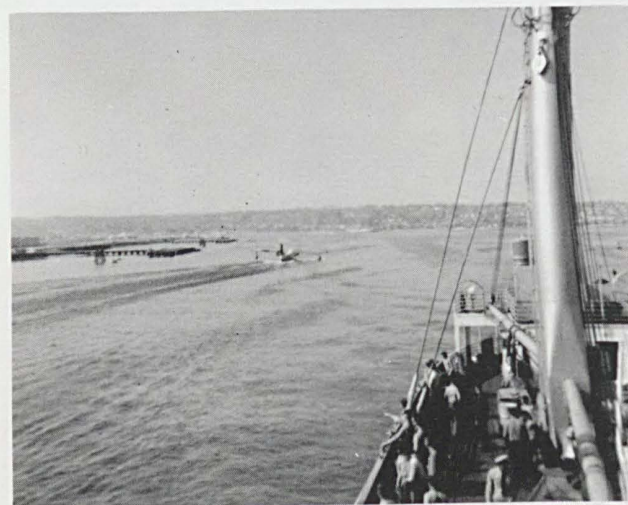
Nope, you're too small for the Merchant Marine — Somerville, Mitchell

SAN DIEGO (SAN FRANCISCO?)

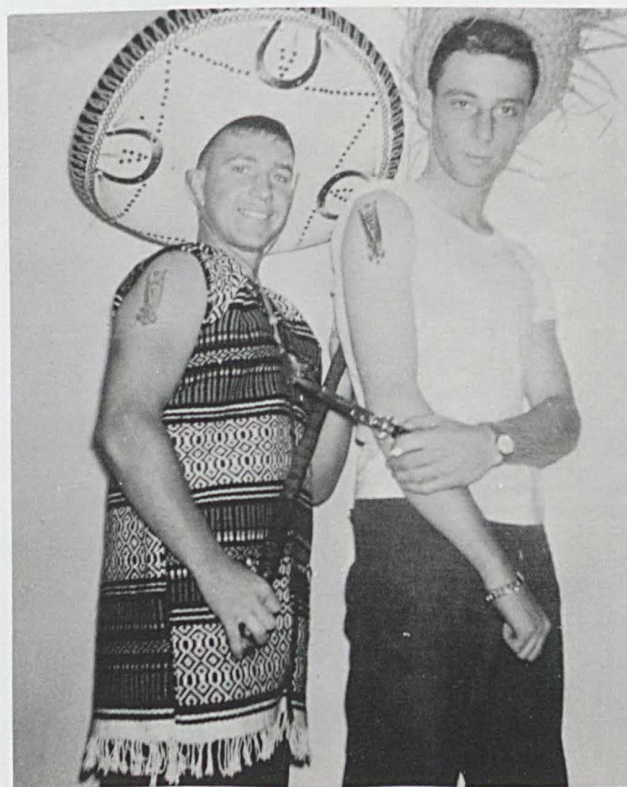
After two memorable evenings in Panama and Balboa, we headed north for the U.S. Navy's Pacific home port, San Diego. Our stay was pleasant and relatively uneventful except for our trips to off limit wild Tijuana, Mexico and the local Balboa Zoo. Renting a Vespa was the thing to do and really facilitated taking in the high spots around the spread-out city of "Diego." Twelve hours after the band played, and, on our way to San Francisco, disaster struck. A weak point in one of our main steam line flanges gave way and totally disabled our vessel. We had to be towed back to San Diego. Repairing the steam lines and also all the electrical equipment, which had been shorted out from the saturated steam, was to become invaluable experience for what we were training for and was accepted by all, willingly.

San Diego was now a working port and liberty was a little harder to come by. After a tiring day in the engine room, those who still possessed enough energy to do so, went on liberty and continued to return to the ship with such items as bull's horns, Mexican hats, and leather goods, all acquired across the border. The most memorable time acquired during our stay in San Diego was a toss-up between the unforgettable trips to the famous Disneyland and the more numerous trips downtown during "Happy-Hour."

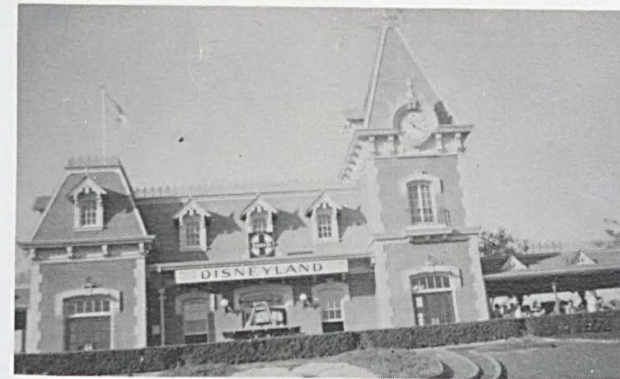
All in all, our first and only port on the west coast of the United States was one which none of us will ever forget.



I don't think they like us. We arrive and they leave.



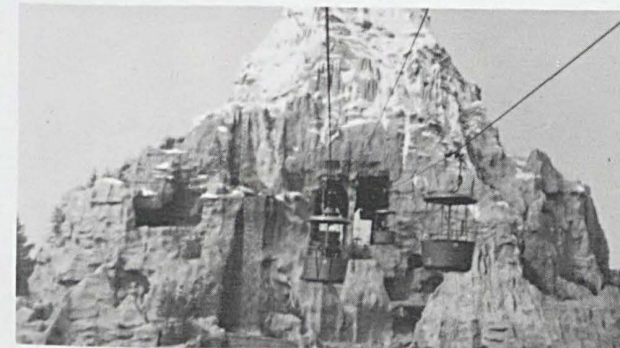
Hey, Senor, Tijuana, she is nice city, is'n — Somerville, Mitchell R.



The best things in life, aren't always free.



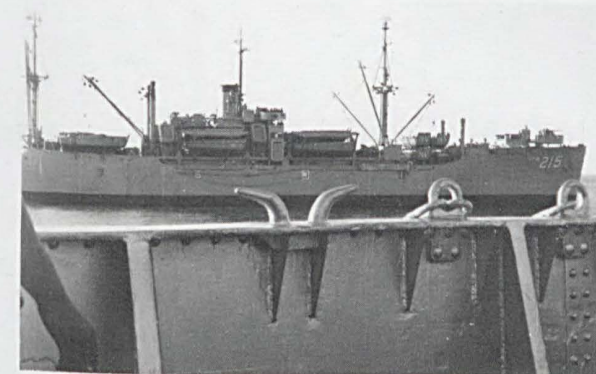
Oooohh, Sp-sp-speedy gonzalez won't . . .



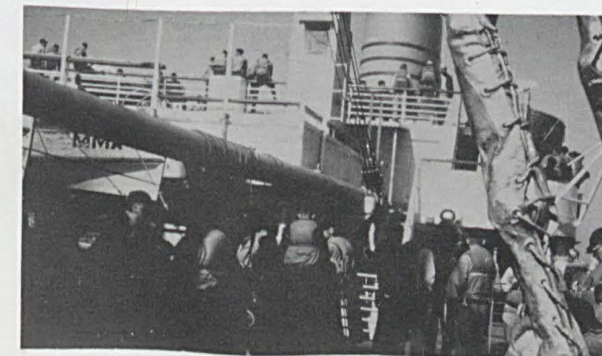
There's 2 girls over there, 2 more over there, and 3 . . .



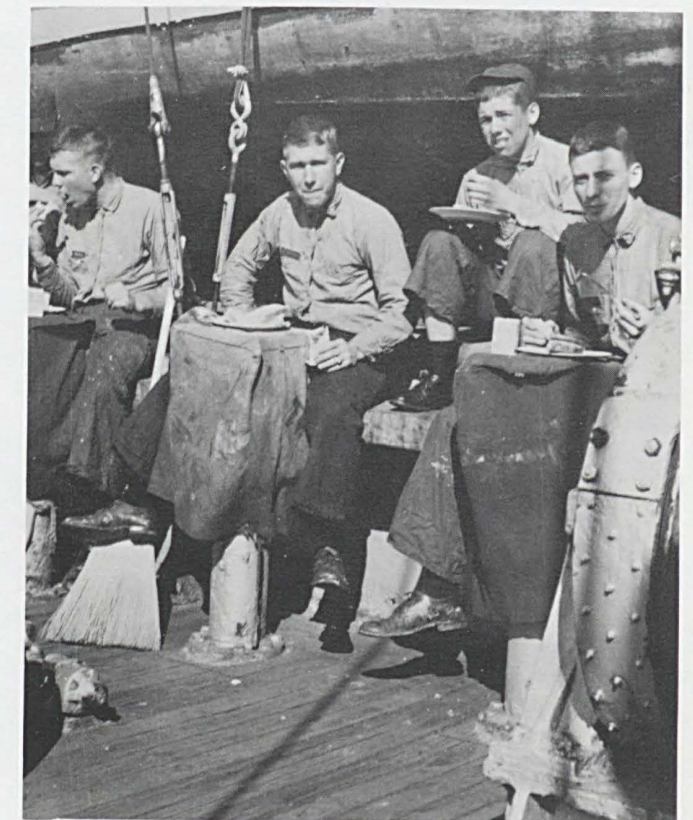
Up Scope, Flying bucket bearing 352°, sir



Hey, Merchant! Want some Navy help! Hey Navy! Get lost!

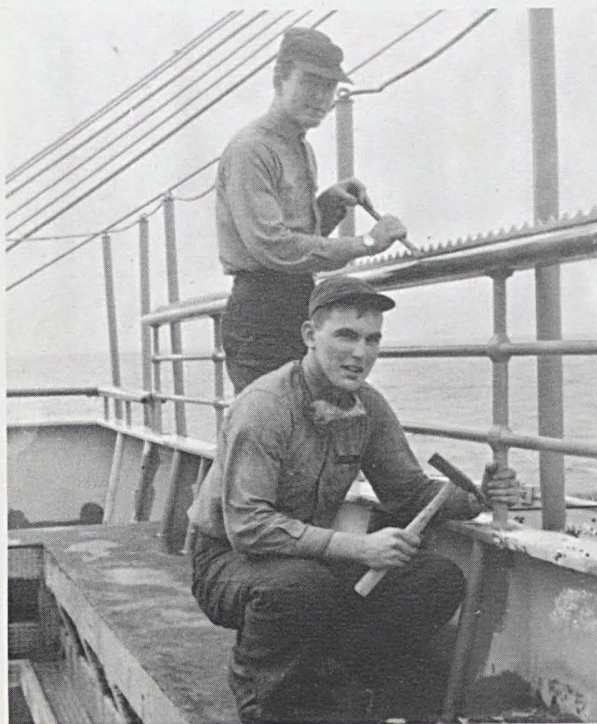


Now hear this, this is not a drill!



And as we sailed under the Golden Gate bridge . . . — Shore, Somerville, Mari, Mitchell, R.

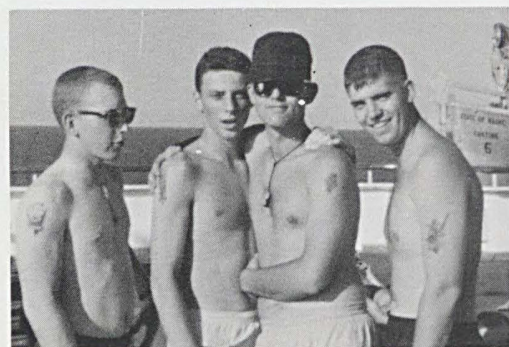
THE BEST PART OF THE CRUISE . . .



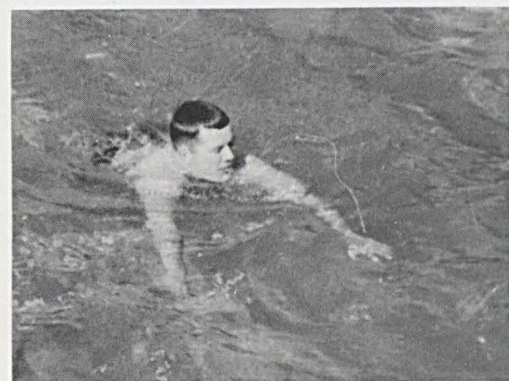
Dick, Did the Bos'n say sand or scrape these rails — Keefe, Paton



This is a little corny — Hamblet, Newbegin, Young, Robinson, Sullivan, Dearborn, Unnold, O'Connor



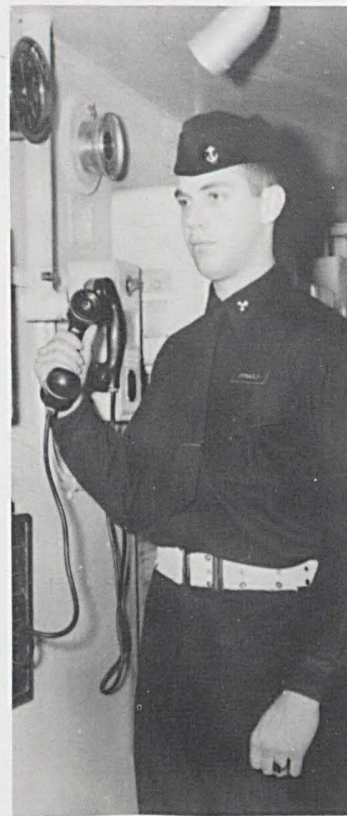
It's been a long, long, long cruise — Redfern, Mitchell, Perrault, Routhier



Someday I'll learn to swim, but in the meantime, HELP! — Duffy



I have a feeling that that little island over there is Cuba.
104



The uniform is khakis ? ? ? — Annable

IS COMING HOME

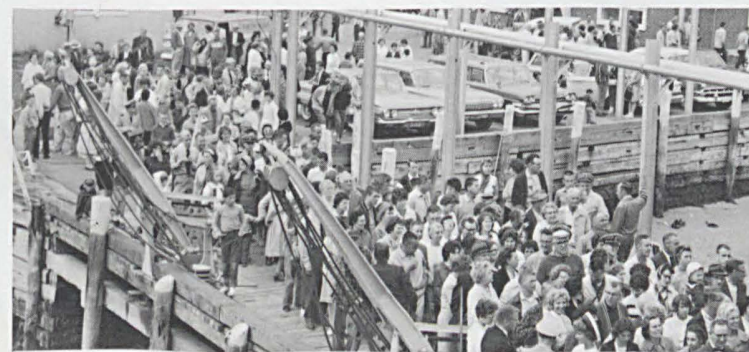


NEW YORK

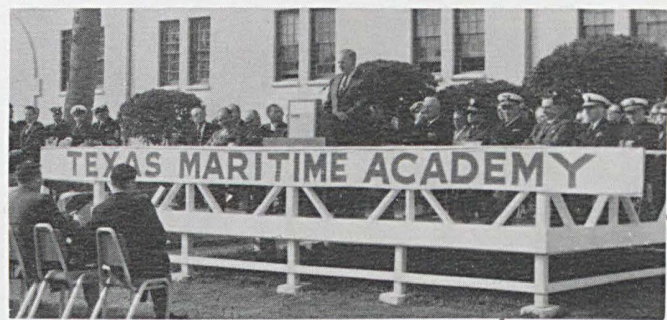
With our fingers crossed and our hopes high, we departed — Again — and commenced our return voyage back to the thriving metropolis of Castine. We stopped again in the Panama Canal for two nights as we did the first time through the great canal, but this time our stop was in Cristobal. After visiting our sister ship, the S.S. CRISTOBAL, and when the liberty parties were boarded, we set sail for the Empire State. As we passed the Statue of Liberty, we were welcomed by a fleet of fire boats and police helicopters. Our stay in New York was short but memorable and we were again en route to Portland, our parents, our sweethearts, and a much needed week's leave. We felt as though we had all been out to sea for years. This was the attitude we had when we pulled along side the dock at Portland, Maine.

In Portland there was an after-cruise dance, a buffet, and a joyful reunion for all friends and parents who came to visit us there. The next morning, parents of the seniors joined us for an eight hour trip on board to Castine. We were now super-mugs and just as proud as could be.

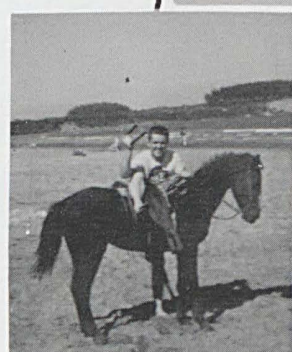
CASTINE



Does anyone know what we're standing here for? I just saw a crowd and joined in.
Me too
Me too



GALVESTON

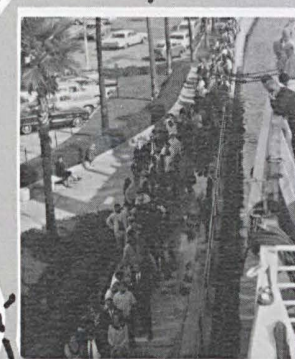


VERA CRUZ

FIRST SOPHOMORE CRUISE



PENSACOLA



JACKSONVILLE



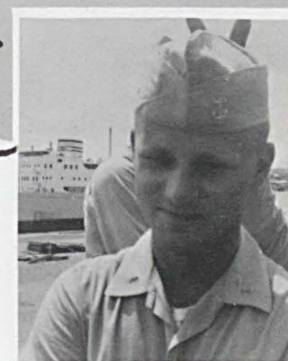
ENROUTE



ENROUTE



CARTAGENA



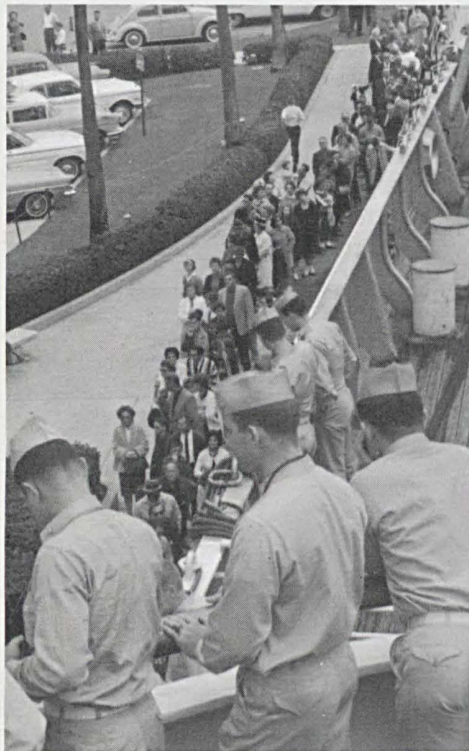
CURACAO

OUR SECOND YEAR:

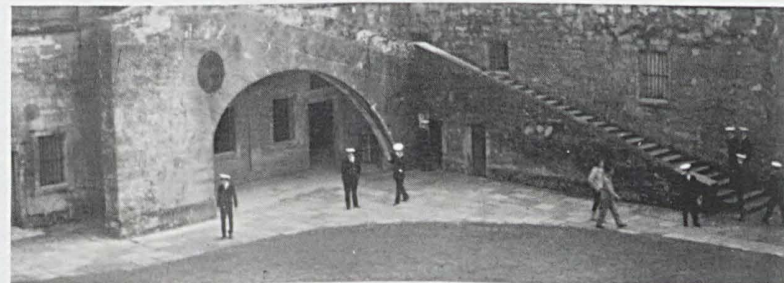
This year the school was going to try something new, which, by the way, was not out of the ordinary for the school to do. We were to take two cruises. The first would have the complement of all the seniors, half the sophomores, and half the freshmen. The second cruise would have all the juniors and the other halves of the sophomore and freshman classes. We made the same preparations for this cruise as we had made for the previous one such as loading stores, cleaning rooms and moving to new quarters with different roommates except on this cruise we felt we were somewhat more than just "Supermugs." We were veterans of the sea. Our new quarters were in the verandas surrounded by 4 senior's rooms and this time we heard "Hey, sophomore, get in here! You can use our head anytime you want, now that you're our head boy. . .!"

As the cruise proceeded we were to learn that privileges were hard to come by and that if any were desired we would have to work for them. So, work we did and after a while we were proud to accept various privileges offered to us that proved that our efforts were not in vain.

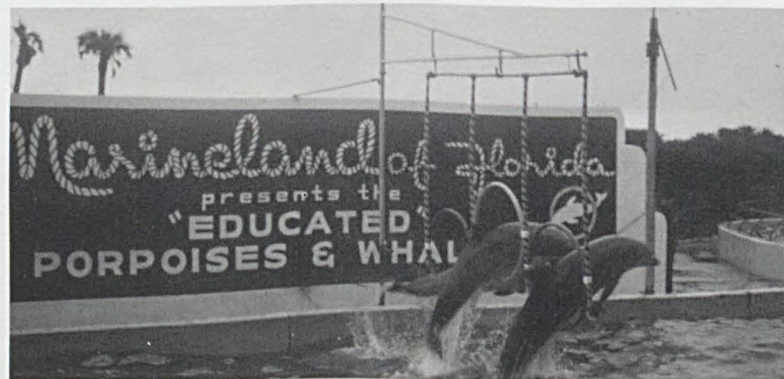
With a rolling wake and a wisp of smoke we were off for the "Sunny South" and our first port of call, Jacksonville, Florida. Anticipating a warm climate, we were dismayed at the morning frost and near freezing temperatures accompanying us the whole trip and the inability to shed our winter garments. Although the voyage from Castine to Jacksonville was a lot smoother than our previous trip down the coast, it still took most of us a couple of days to obtain our "sea legs."



They're waiting to get on and we can't wait to get off.

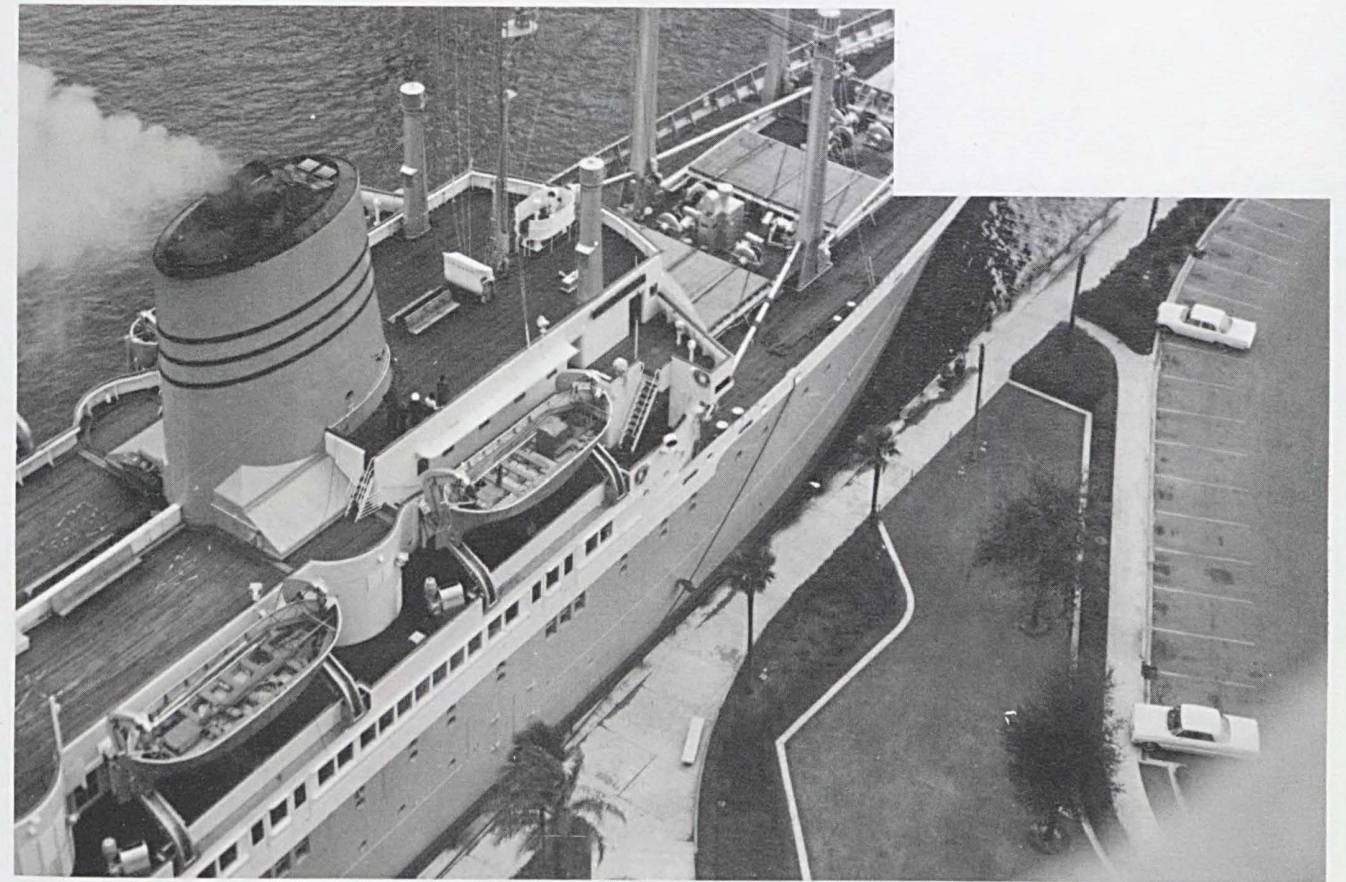


Help! I'm locked in a dungeon. I've been here 142 years.



They're neck & neck, and approaching the far turn, it's . . .

BUT STILL WE FOLLOW



Gee, I wish I could go to Maine Maritime and take a cruise

JACKSONVILLE

Jacksonville was a large open city which, we thought, offered little in the form of Middie entertainment. The school arranged a trip to St. Augustine and the Marineland of Florida which made our stay more than worthwhile. During an escapade about this old city of the South we encountered another visitor, Massachusetts Maritime Academy and we were surprised to find them very compatible. At Marineland we became aware of the vastness of the life under the sea and we watched with amazement as the many reptiles performed their astonishing feats.

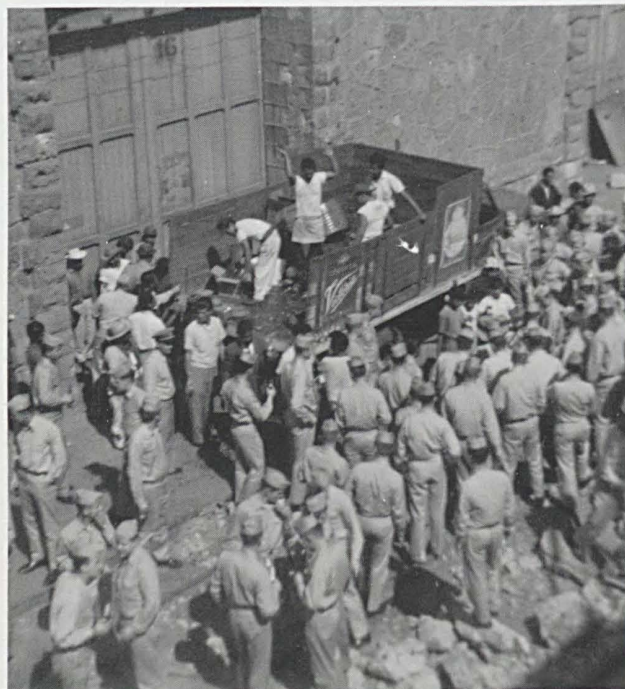
Our berth in Jacksonville was nicer than any we had previously stayed in and was provided for us by the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad Company, whose beautiful building towered over us. After four frost-filled days in port we set sail for what we hoped would be warmer weather in "Sunny Mexico."

VERACRUZ, MEXICO

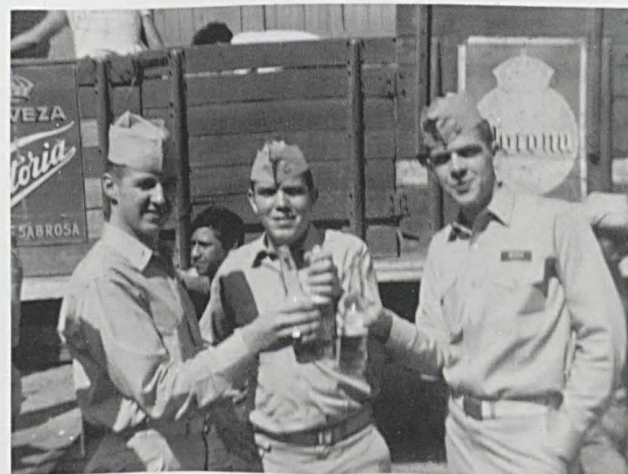


From up on the stack, I could pick them off one at a time — Calder, Keefe

NEW PEOPLE, NEW PLACES,



Don't crowd, there's plenty for everyone



Here's to MMA — Haines, Sullivan, Woods



I'm sorry but I can't do the frug.



"I've heard it's where the actions is."



You didn't happen to see who took our shirts, did you? — Hall-den, Keefe

NEW ADVENTURES . . .



Hey Arch, here comes a girl in a bikini — Sullivan, Woods, Peterson, Lawlor, Archibald, Searway, McCarthy



Hey Arch, Here comes a food wagon!

THE LEARNING COMES EASIER . . .

Our stay in Pensacola turned out to be a good time for everyone. We had complete use of the base facilities, including the swimming pool, gym, movie theatre, and the AVCAD Club. During our stay there was a tour conducted by our hosts of the base which was especially inspiring to those Midshipmen who plan to include the Navy in any of their future plans. After boat drills the next and last day in Pensacola we set sail for the Gulf of Mexico and Galveston, Texas, our next port.



Ya, that broken up junk-pile of a plane, is Navy's best, but we've got some good ships.

PENSACOLA



We're standing now, but wait'll we come back — Jagger, Martin, McCarthy

AS THE CRUISE PROGRESSES



The rumor is that that's our new training ship — N/S Savannah

GALVESTON

In Galveston we took on about twenty-five shipmates from the Texas Maritime Academy with whom many lasting friendships were formed. We attended dedication ceremonies for their newly formed school, embarked on several more educational tours about the city, and that evening attended a dance and buffet dinner the Texas Middies sponsored at the famous Moody Center in Galveston.



I'm looking for U-boats — Benz, Thibau, Grimard, Rowe



He must have gotten used to holding his breath. He's stopped kicking — Magidson, Prendergast

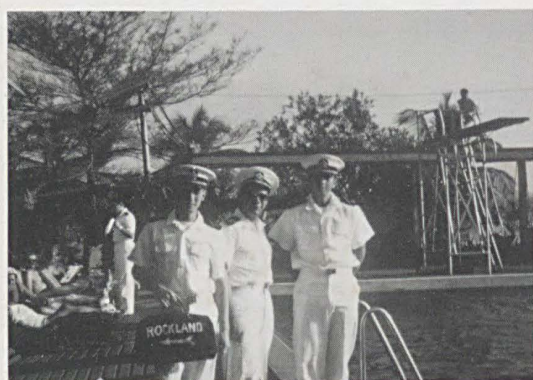
PREPARING, CARING, YEARNING, CARTAGENA



Americano! Gimme money! Gimme money!



We show up and everyone leaves —



How do we get home from here? Boyce, Demaree, Moutsatsos



Some day I'm going to be just like you, bos'n. — Lowden, Hallden

WILLEMSTADT, CURACAO



Curacao



What do you say we paint the town — Martin



This isn't our ship? Where am I? — Sullivan

With Texas aboard, we headed across the Gulf of Mexico and arrived at sunny Cartagena. Entering the port, we were met by a fleet of local children who amused us by diving for the coins we threw at them and into the spinning propeller blades. "Hey look, that kid just got his head out from between the blades just in time!"

As we stormed ashore, we were met by the descendants of those who met the notorious Henry Morgan when he entered their port, some 300 years previous to our arrival. Tours were arranged to the famous Fort of San Felipe and after coursing through the vast maze of dark recesses and steep inclines under the fort, we went to see the rest of this ancient city.

The next day we basked in the sun and bathed in the luxurious pool of the modern "Hotel Del Caribe." The evening before our departure all hands attended a swinging South American dance as guests of the Columbian Naval Academy, where buttons were traded, hat bands exchanged, and other swaps made.

Back to sea again and our next scheduled stop was Curacao, and as sad as we were at leaving this unforgettable port of Cartagena, we all looked forward to our next port with much anxiety.

SECOND SOPHOMORE CRUISE

A steady cloud of black smoke was the final wave from the T.V. State of Maine as she left Castine on her first of the two cruises indoctrinated into this year's curriculum. With the seniors at sea accompanied by half of each of the two lower classes, we, being Juniors now, commenced on a new semester which, by the way, was the first time in recent years that classes had been conducted during the months of January, February and March.

Those two cold, snow-filled months went by swiftly and it seemed like in no time at all the ship was returning with a shipload of tired, sun-burned Middies, regretful of the fact that their Caribbean tans would soon fade under their winter uniforms and "union-suits."

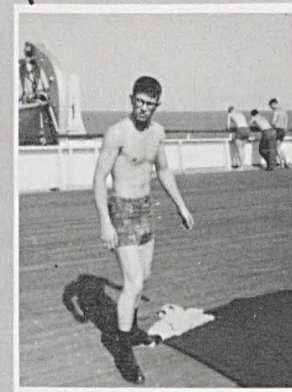
As the ship neared its berth on the water's edge of the thriving metropolis of historic Castine, parents and friends waved a hearty welcome home to these salty Midshipmen. Coffee and doughnuts were served by the Castine Civic Club for all visitors in keeping with tradition. The refreshments were soon devoured willingly by the shipboard personnel.

Much confusion and anxiety was displayed on the gangway and after many patient hours of waiting at the foot of the gangway, the second cruise party boarded and attempted to get squared away. It seemed like no time at all before we were sailing down the Bagaduce in search of Puerto Rico.

GALVESTON

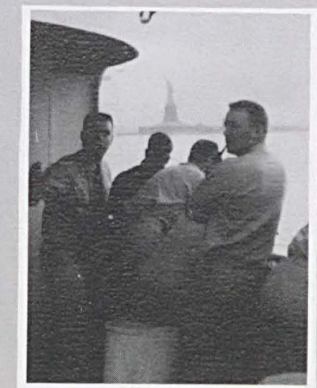
GULF OF MEXICO

FLORIDA



ENROUTE

MEXICO



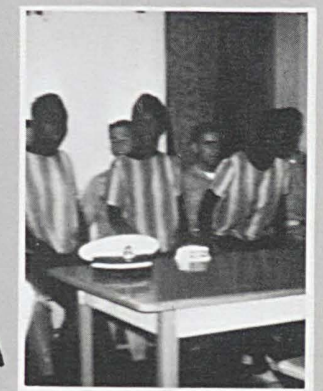
NEW YORK

CUBA



ST. THOMAS

SAN JUAN



BARBADOS

CARIBBEAN SEA

PANAMA



ARUBA

SOUTH AMERICA

ST. THOMAS

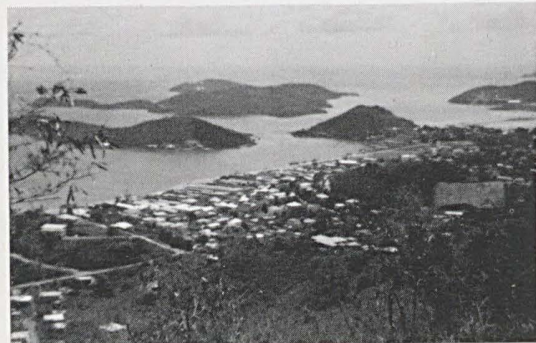
The day after we set sail from Castine, we were accompanied by near disaster (again) as a stack fire immobilized us for several hours off the coast of Portland. The seriousness of the fire was evident but thanks to the first class training we had had in preparation for an emergency of this sort, the dilemma was quickly extinguished.

A few days later we entered San Juan, Puerto Rico and preparations were made to bunker fuel oil and also to recharge all the fire extinguishers we used fighting the fire. After a half day in port, we sailed for the Virgin Islands and our first liberty port, St. Thomas.

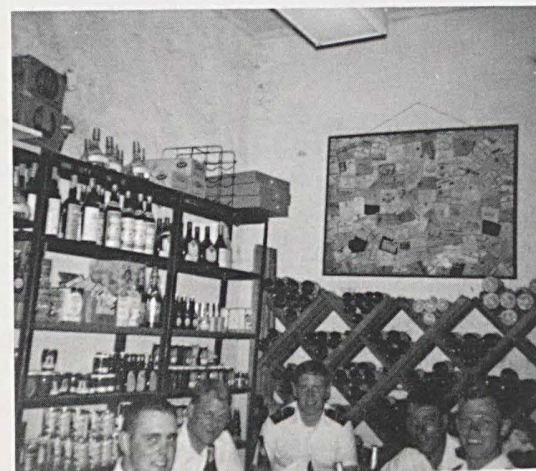
Charlotte Amalie was, without a doubt, one of the most beautiful ports we had ever encountered and it was here that many a Middie promised to return some day.

Most of us rented cars for transportation about the island and hit such memorable places as Magan's Bay, the Pineapple Beach Club, and the famous Blackbeard's Castle. Six of us were lucky enough to run into one of America's foremost multi-millionaires who threw a \$400 bash for us at the Flambuoyant Hotel.

When we finally freed ourselves from the mud on the bottom of the shallow, crystal green harbor, we departed with an exchange of courtesies to the Naval Long Beach and our bow set for the British West Indies.



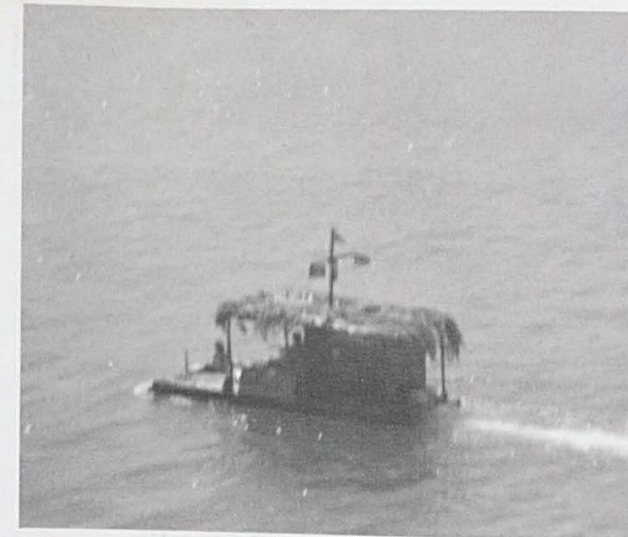
Bomb sight set, sir; Bombs away — St. Thomas



"It's a tasting party."



I still think that's a lot to charge just to pose with me — O'Connor



So I didn't paint it, and when the sides rotted away, this is what I had left— Tiki II.



Move over or I'll sit on your face— Newbegin, Redfern, Mari, Owens.



Of course it's lemonade, we don't drink — Young, Higgins, Hamblet



What's that lady? You want to take my picture because I look so strong — Prendergast, Redfern.



And I say, put away those weapons boys, and take out your cameras — Owens, Newbegin, Richter



I wish you guys would find my glasses in there, I just asked a tree, which way to the head — Owens, Fillion, Boyce, Demarce, Moutsatsos, Mercaldi.

ORANJESTAD, ARUBA

From what we saw as we pulled along side the Grace Line's pier in Aruba, this port was going to be quite different from the one we just left. To our surprise it was different but it had a uniqueness that could not be compared to any other port we had previously been in. Aruba was a completely flat island with white, sandy beaches on the east shore and volcanic remains on the other which clearly denoted the historic origin of the island.

On one end of the island was an immense oil refining complex which made up the heart of the island industry while at the other end was situated the beautiful "Aruba Caribbean Hotel and Casino." Since Aruba was to be our last foreign port of the cruise, many Middies gambled their last remaining quarters away in the "one-armed-bandits" or at a "quiet" game of Black-Jack. Some were lucky enough to hit the jackpot on the first pull and were smart enough to pull out, while others literally lost their shirt.

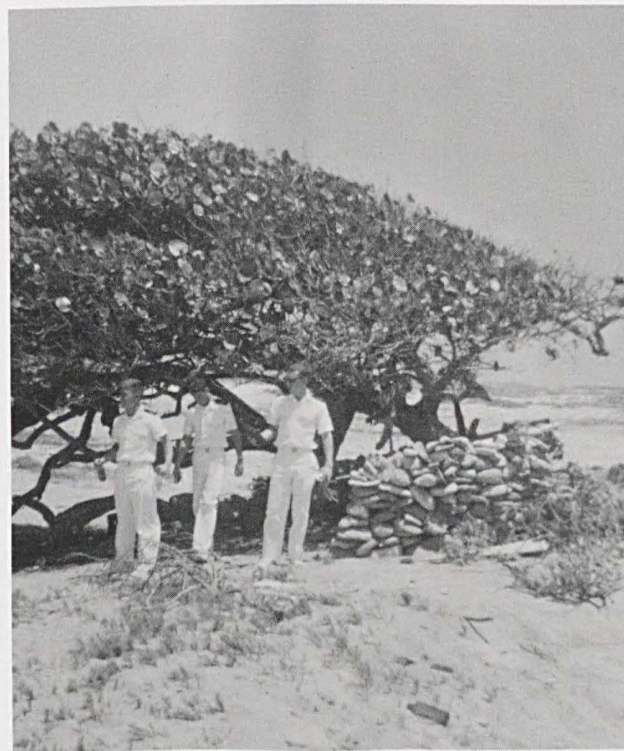


Play it cool, and as soon as those girls see us, we'll have to fight them off — Rowe, O'Connor, Perrault, Mitchell

WE LEARN THE SKILLS



Why shouldn't I stand on it, it isn't mine — O'Connor, Mitchell, Redfern, Somerville, Richter



Lemon tree very pretty and the lemon flower is sweet — Somerville, O'Connor, Redfern



It looks like, sounds like, and feels like a windmill, but who ever heard of a windmill in the West Indies.

OF OUR TRADE



See. I told you the pool was big enough to swim in — Denman, Winslow, Benz.



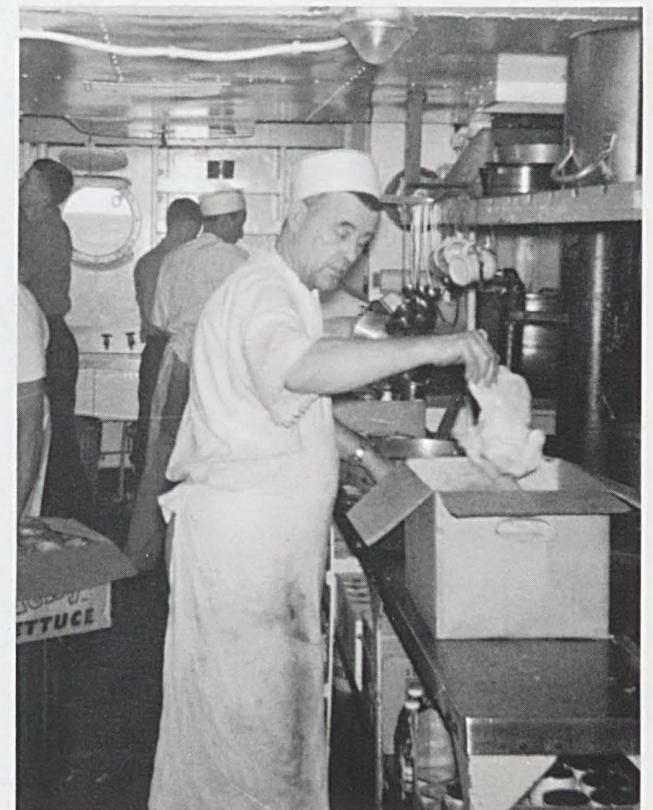
It's a deal Barry; You take my picture with my camera, and then I'll take your picture with yours — Sullivan, Unnold



Happiness is finding the owner of a lost bikini —

The people of Aruba were very friendly. They planned parties and arranged dates and dances for most of us.

Our stay was short, but our memories will surely be everlasting. Having packed up our souvenirs and said our good-byes, we bid farewell to the Caribbean and welcomed the thought of our next port and the greatest nation on the face of the Earth, the good ole U.S.A.



That's one thing for sure, the food on this cruise is expertly prepared — Jute

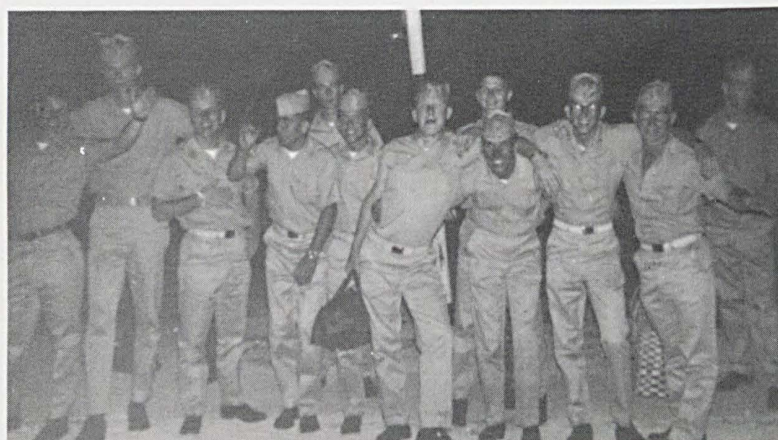
We had heard a lot about this strange island located in the British West Indies from former visitors but most of their wild stories were hard to believe. We were later to find out that a "Pod Meter" was not needed to back up their tall tales. As a matter of fact, many new stories were acquired during our stay which undoubtedly will never be accepted by anyone.

From the "Dixie" to "Hary's Nitery" history was made that kept the local "Bobbies" on their toes and the natives restless and alert. Since the sun was hiding during our entire stay in Barbados, quite a few Middies were able to participate in many of the familiar sports and activities encountered on the island. Cigarettes were worth their weight in gold in this port and we used them to our greatest advantage as a median of exchange. Remaining within our legal limits, a 10¢ pack of "mokes" would safely deliver us to the center of Bridgetown, Trafalgar Square. From here the "New Yorker" or the "Aqua Club" was just a short walk away.

Our first day in Barbados was Easter Sunday and there were many beautiful churches of all denominations at our disposal. All hands were given the chance to attend the service of our choice.

We were disheartened when our leave expired but looked forward to setting foot on our next island, Aruba.

BRIDGETOWN BARBADOS



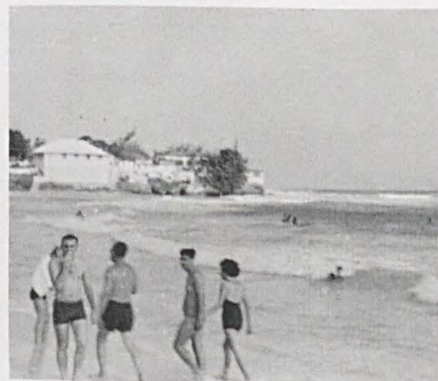
They said this was where to meet the last bus — Newbegin, Lie Nielson, Rictor, Martin, O'Connor, Mari, Redfern, Owens, Clifford, Mitchell, Someville, Hunter



He's no cop Ma, He's my Classmate — Soper, Owens



2 to 1 odds, they drop it — Cherry's 30 footer



A middie's day is never done — Richter



What do you mean there's no liberty here? — Magidson

SAN
JUAN



Division Parade, you say? — Morrissey



Did someone report a fire?—

NEW
YORK



I wonder what would happen if all the lights in the city went out. — N. Y.



If they bump into the ship again, I'm going to report their captain — Clifford, Judd

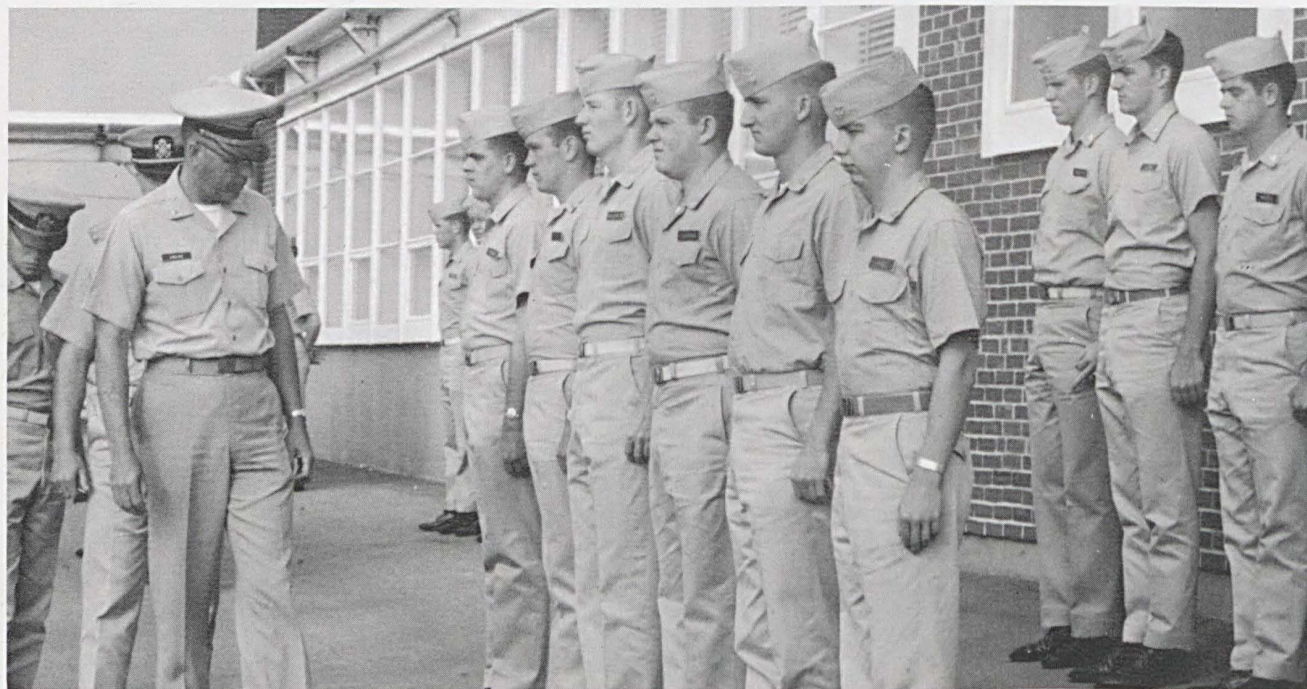
CASTINE



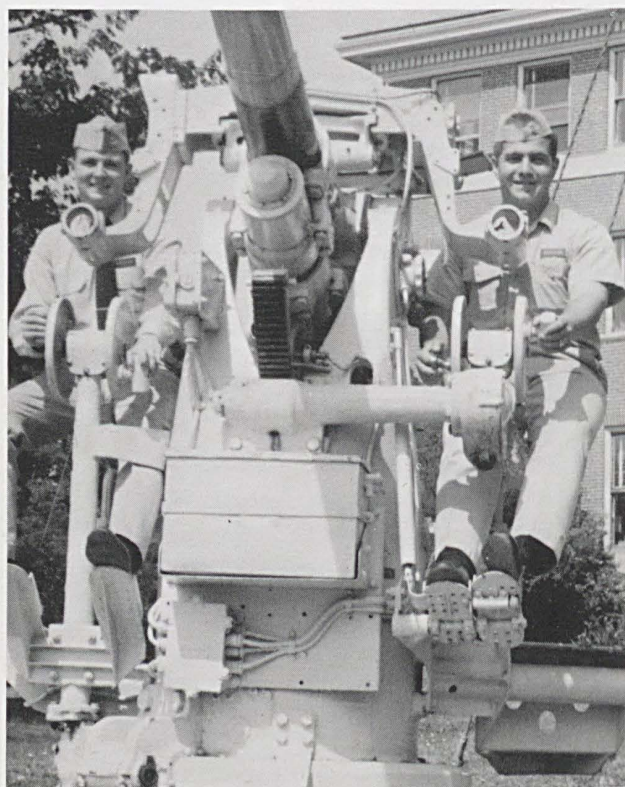
Did he say push or pull??

TWO DOWN, TWO TO A-GO-GO

OUR SOPHOMORE YEAR--WE LEAD A NEW CLASS . . .



Sneakers? ? ?

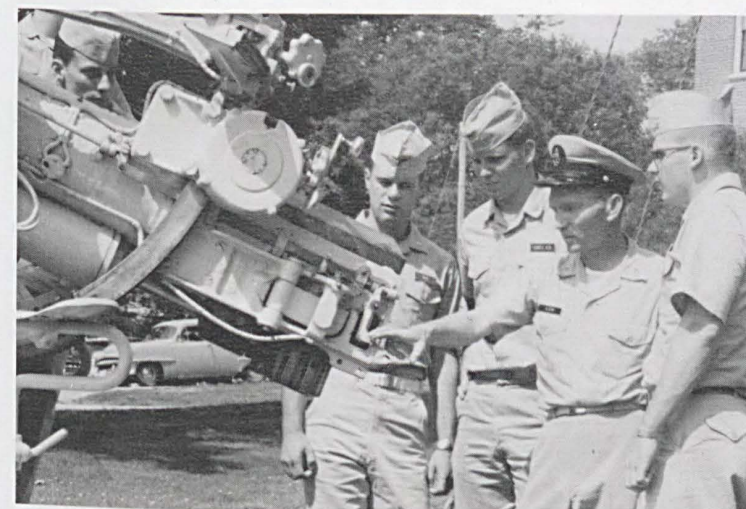


You really think we can get away with sinking the ship, Derek? — Kortlucke, Magidson



We'll either improve the stability or remove it — Havener Bowden, CDR. Gray

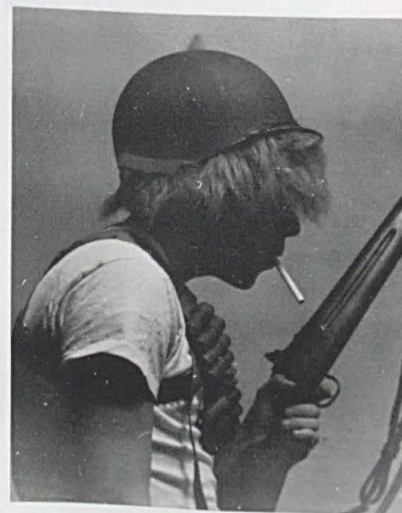
ACQUIRE NEW RESPONSIBILITIES . . .



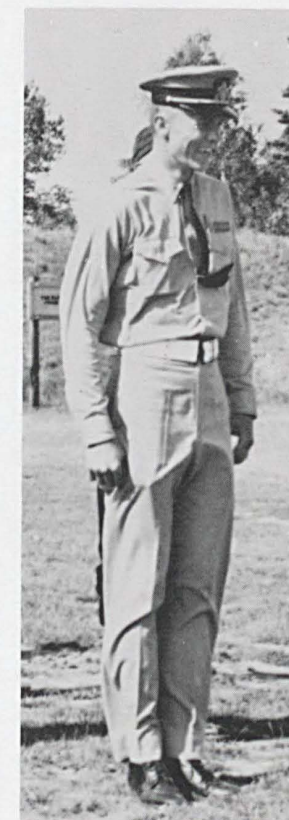
The buckshot goes in here



And you say your date, Woods, fell off the stage?? — Lobster Festival.



In two years I've learned to be prepared for any emergency — Kniehl.



Say, being a rate is fun — Lie-Nielson.

We were now back together again as a class, but somehow the break had weakened us as a unit. Little did we know, at that time, of the extent of the damage done to us as victims of these circumstances. We were living in the crews quarters of the ship and were perfect examples of saucy sophomores believing that after two cruises and much dinking, we knew all the answers. Our training increased and day by day we were awakened to new phenomenons pertaining to the maritime industry. Soon it was June and we moved up a class with new jobs and increased responsibilities, but still "no privileges until we earned them." We did have, however, private heads and less resistance going on local. The academy grew as we did, and "change" was part of our everyday vocabulary. The knowledge of our getting closer to our licenses continued to drive us onward, as we accepted our disappointments in stride. As the semester drew to a close and Christmas, Chunuka, and New Years approached, we looked forward to our junior cruise, without mugs, with mixed emotions.

THEN . . .

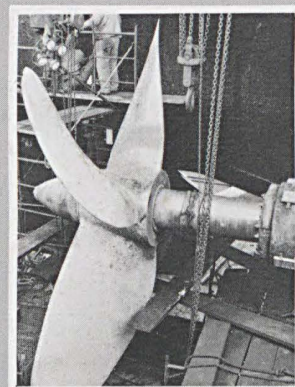
ANOTHER CRUISE

PHILADELPHIA



PHILADELPHIA, PA.

SAVANNAH



SAVANNAH, GEORGIA



ENROUTE



LISBON, PORTUGAL



CANARY ISLANDS

SANTA CRUZ

BACK TO SEA . . . FOR OUR JUNIOR CRUISE

VALENCIA, SPAIN



SPAIN

PORTUGAL

LISBON

VALENCIA

MALAGA, SPAIN



MALAGA

MAJORCA



MAJORCA ISLAND

CEUTA

MADEIRA



GIBRALTAR

AFRICA

Our first semester went by fast and seemed comparatively uneventful. We were now juniors but still the *lower* of the upper classes and we would still receive no added privileges "until we earned them." This year the school tried something new (again). The Freshmen would stay behind and continue with their classes while we were out at sea. On the lips of every Midshipman was the emphatic desire to cross the "Big Pond" and visit Europe. We anxiously awaited the expectant trip to Spain with its *senoritas* and merciless bullfights.

As the last line came aboard, it was found that the junior deckies made excellent helmsmen. We should be, after all, this was only the third cruise we made at the "big wheel."

We heard rumors that Savannah was to be our dry-dock port and looked forward to increasing our knowledge about the maritime field by many visits to the neighboring ships scattered throughout the yard.

SAVANNAH

Savannah turned out to be quite the place. With a few inches to spare, our tanks emptied, and a swiftly changing tide, we made our entrance into drydock. After we were situated, we were assigned our sea projects and it was found that there was much to be learned. The Yard Supervisors didn't need to check their workers for every move that was made, they were under the constant observation by at least a dozen Mid-dies who made sure that every rule was followed by the book. Although we had seen the ship once before out of the water in Baltimore our freshman year, this time it appeared to be much bigger due to the cramped quarters in which it was placed.

Savannah appeared to be a beautiful city where southern hospitality was readily apparent and regarded as a rule and nowhere was there an exception to it.

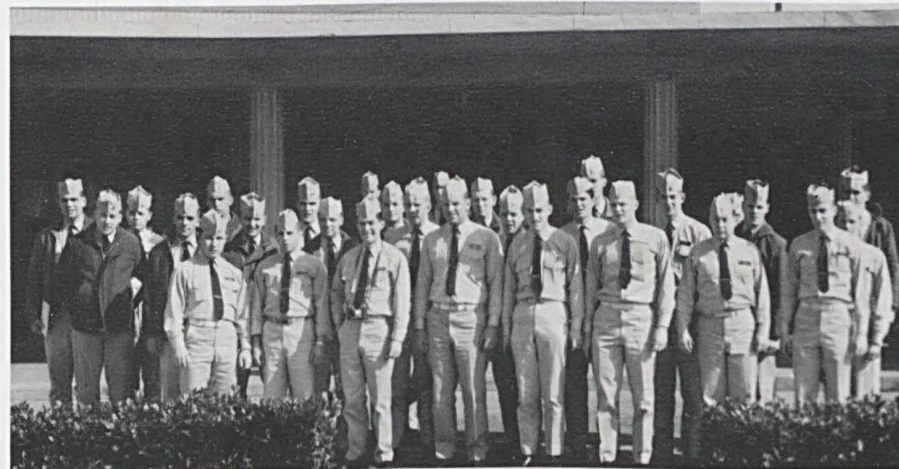
Upon leaving, we carried with us fond memories, a southern accent, and the thoughts of our next port — Europe.



I ain't little! — Dion



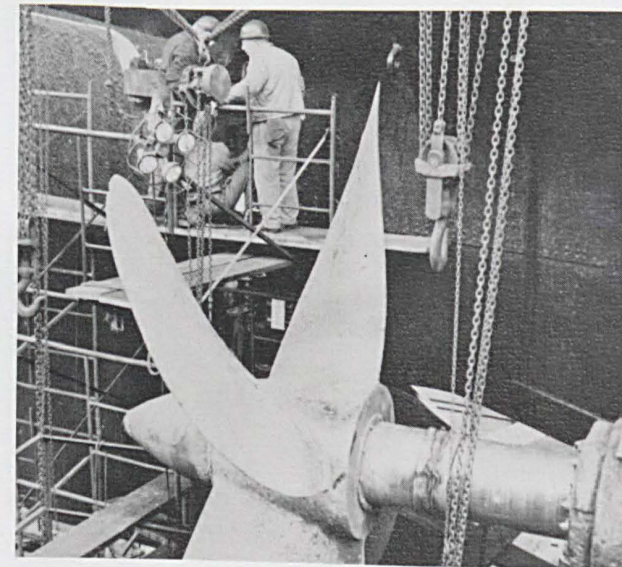
We didn't run aground, Sophomore, this is drydock



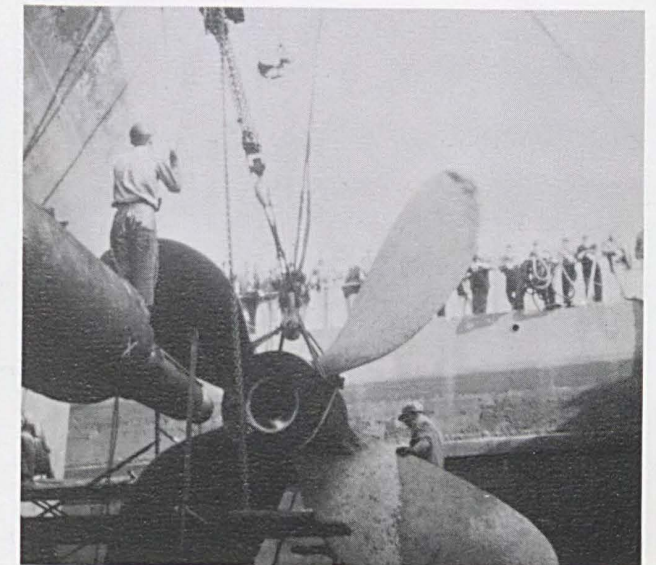
You're going to stay right there until someone confesses



Who's got the film? ? ?



What do you mean, you can take it apart but you can't get it back together?



Yes, you, Newbegin



I wonder if it's possible to take a picture of myself —Mercaldi



Muster the T-2 tour party

SANTA CRUZ DE TENERIFE

Land ho! There it was! Tenerife. A beautiful sight in the early sunrise. After 10 days of sun lines, azimuths, screaming turbines and never ending horizons, we finally reached the islands of the Canary Archipelago. A tour of the Island took us to the craters of the volcanoes that had formed the land, and we were enthralled at their beauty. Many of us rented the small foreign automobiles which were available and took tours of our own, exploring those places which were not readily seen by the other tourists who frequently visited the island. We were amazed after passing through layer upon layer of clouds when we reached the top of one of the many mountains, at the indescribable view in our possession and also at the difference in temperature at that altitude. We witnessed scenes of ancient farming techniques still used by the natives on the island.

Although it was a free port, we wrongly decided to wait until we reached the mainland to buy souvenirs, thinking they would be less expensive there. How wrong we were.

Our next stop was Lisbon, the capitol of Portugal, where we would acquire many memories and lasting friendships.



Strange American ship! All officers and no troopers.



No it isn't my car, but for 7 escudos, the owner said I could sit on it for a picture — Getz



You both are great to take me to America with you, and all I had to do, was buy you lunch, give you tour of island, loan you my car. Haines, Lie Nielson

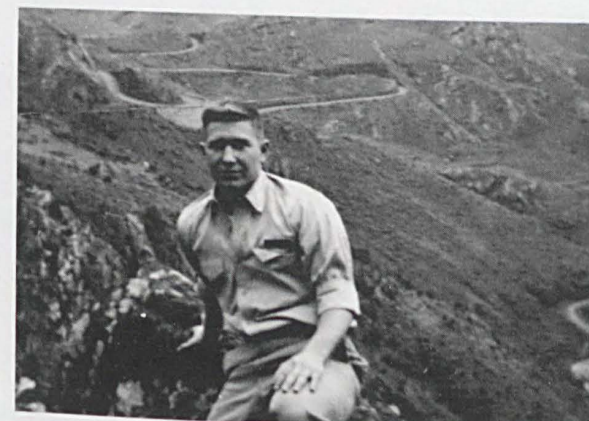


We were watching the girls on the boulevard — Haines B., Jones

NEW FACES,



You can't fool me with that look at that ship behind you bit — Perrault, Stone



I get dizzy just looking at the road, let alone try to drive on it — Somerville.



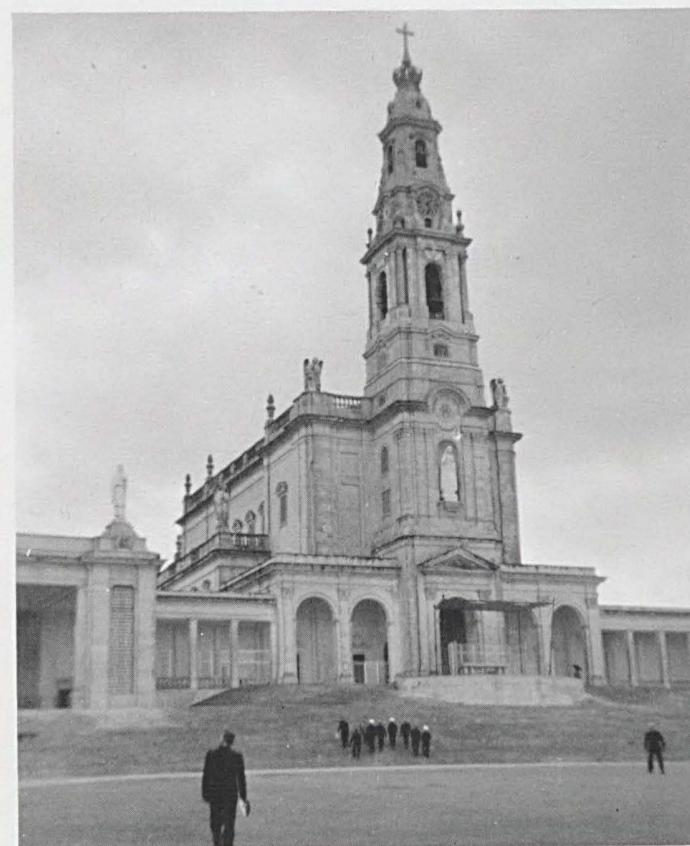
Ship She is like rest of American Merchant Marine. — A cargo ship and no cargo



Now if I can just find someone to help me lower that boat about midnight — Prendergast



This is what I really call a religious fanatic — Murray



Boy, what some girls won't do for publicity — Fatima

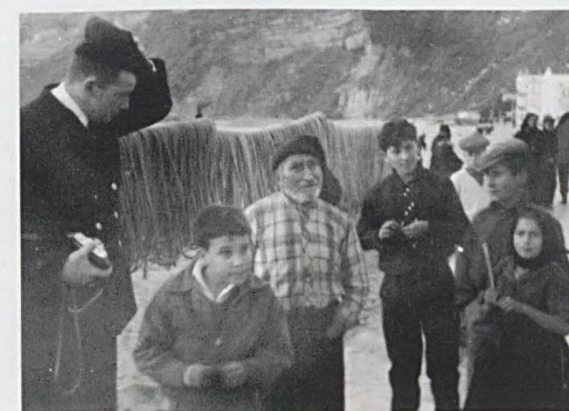
LISBON, PORTUGAL



I don't care if it is worth seeing, my feet are tired — Unnold, Porch, Mitchell R.



This Portuguese art is really something



Excuse me, would you mind backing up next to the spigettee, for the picture — Duffy

As we entered Lisbon harbor, we were greeted by the great Statue of Christ, which invariably reminded us of our own Statue of Liberty back home. It made us feel welcome.

Our first task at hand was the unloading of one slightly crushed Porsche, our only real cargo on board and followed by the commencement of liberty. After exchanging our American currency for the Gazoonie paper we set out for all corners of this ancient city and wherever we went, we found the unprecedented hospitality of the Portuguese people.

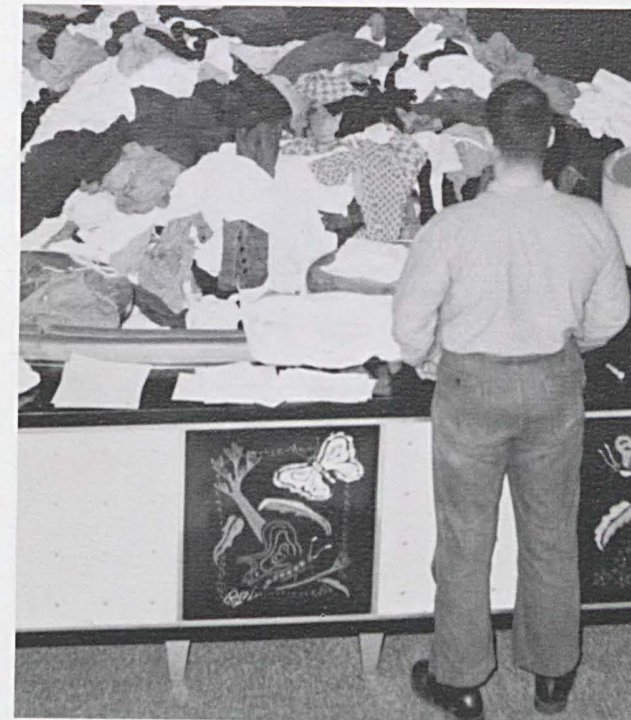
The Academy arranged tours of the city which allowed us to mingle among the people and it wasn't long before we found quaint restaurants (The Atlantico, The Texas, The Alabama etc.) in which, our coins soon parted from our possession.

The most enjoyable and memorable part of our visit was a trip to FATIMA where we were able to see where the Blessed Mother appeared before three small farm children.

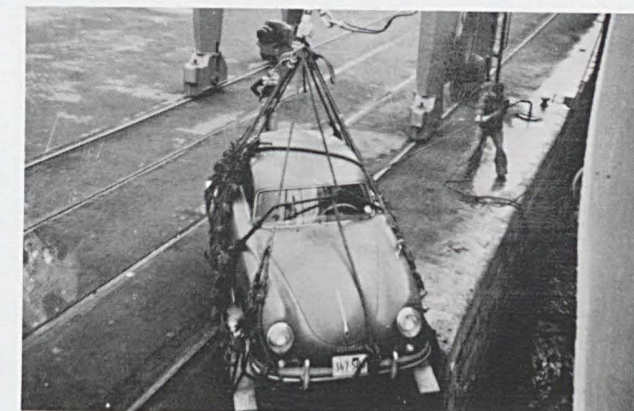
We were all eager to reach our next port as we left Lisbon except Timmy Keefe, who mistily stared back at the city until we were long out of sight of land and well on our way to Malaga.



Magellan went around the world in THAT???



Well, at least it's clean — Demaree



Mrs. Petterson said she changed her mind, take it back.



It's not such a bad life. All you do is lie here, and you get 3 meals a day — Prince Henry the Navigator

A large ancient castle was the first thing we noticed as we approached the entrance to the harbor at Palma, Majorca and it was clearly evident to us that this island was a Spanish possession. As we pulled along side the narrow pier, we were amazed at the building and the Budweiser sign we could almost reach out and touch.

A tour of the island took us all over the beautiful countryside (where we photographed windmills ? ? ?) and came across places of interest, such as Palma's underground caves and hidden villages. Upon our return we encountered a pearl factory and it was there we witnessed the process of making Majorcan Pearls.

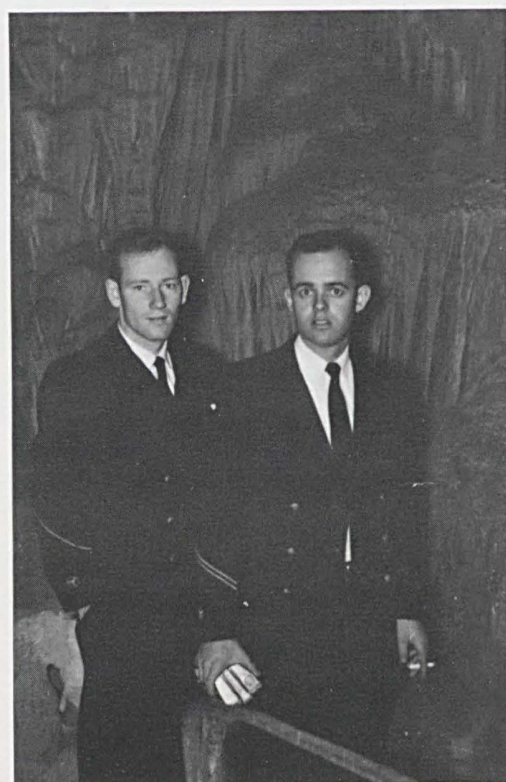
The shops and hotels were fascinating and if we had not been there out of season, we would have enjoyed the island's white, sandy beaches.

After we wound up the rubber bands we set sail once again for the mainland and Valencia, Spain, and arrived there a half a day later.

PALMA, MAJORCA



And you say that if I give you this bag of money, you'll take my picture, and make me famous? — Glennon



Pete, I think we're lost — Sullivan W., Perrault



And my first stop will be . . . — Gillman

MALAGA, SPAIN

One of the most memorable ports of the cruise was Malaga, Spain. During the summer months it is referred to as the Spanish Riviera where girls from all nations come to leisurely soak up the sun. Naturally, we were there during the winter. A French naval ship was astern of us and we paid reciprocal visits aboard one another's ships. We drank their wine, and traded our hats, buttons and anything else either of us desired to trade.

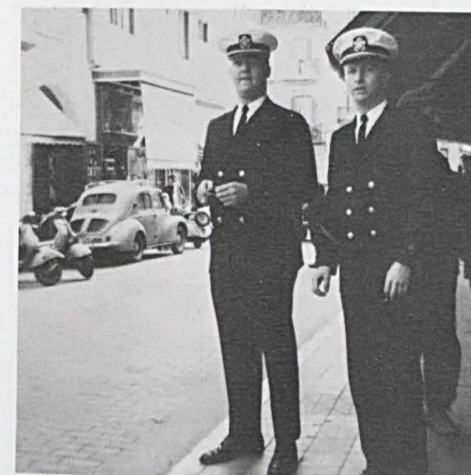
Most of us journeyed to Torremolinos where we attended a bullfight and met people from all over the world vacationing in this small resort. Those who made the trip to Torremolinos by bus, couldn't get over the fact that 95 people were stuffed into this tiny container.

The bullfight was bloody, merciless, and not at all graceful. In most cases we cheered for the bull instead of for the matador, which, to our awareness, was much to the distaste of the natives.

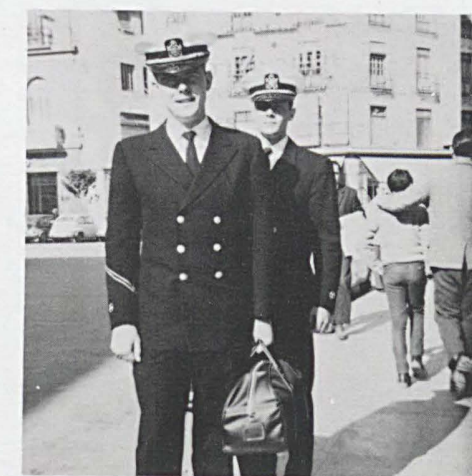
With our bandileros, oil paintings, Spanish dolls, and other souvenirs we returned to the ship and prepared for our next port-of-call, Palma.



Who said the French don't like us — Sullivan, Hanover, Owens, Mercaldi, Bryant, Paton, Krupski



Is this the way to San Antonio Square? — Dearborn, Krupski



Do you think you can get a good price for those cigarettes, Walt? — Calder, Merriam



What kind of sign is that??
— Sullivan



No, you can't beat these sidewalk cafes



I'd really like to learn to throw the bull — Keefe



I don't know what's with him. I'm a cow.



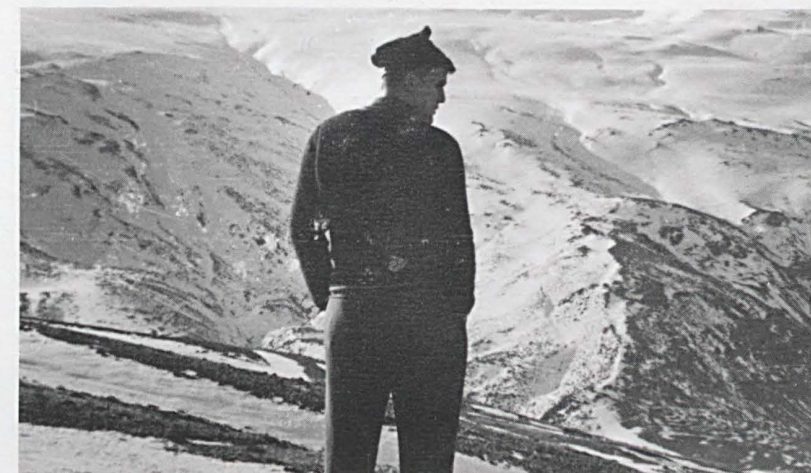
I just felt like sitting on his face.



I ought to go out there. I'm pretty good at throwing the bull! Newbegin, Newton



I don't care if it never starts, I'm having a good time — Duffy, Ahearn, Gaffney, Archibald



If you think I'm going to ski down those slopes, you're out of your mind — Frederick



Sure, we came up here to ski, why else?



I can tell you how to get there, but I don't recommend you go — Owens, Sullivan

M A L A G A

VALENCIA, SPAIN

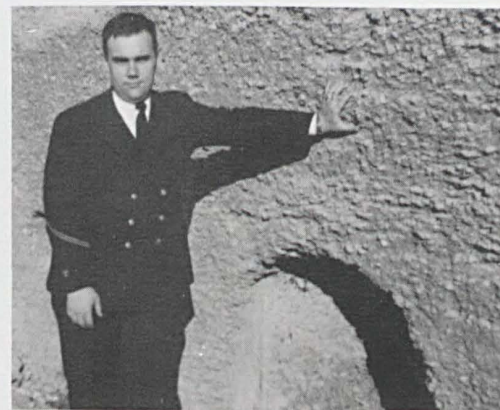
By this time, the general opinion of the Middies was that of exhaustion. Our sea time was barely recordable and for the first time in the history of the Academy, the Middies agreed that there was too much liberty. We would get in from liberty and hit the rack and by the time we woke up we were in another port and found ourselves immediately getting ready for liberty again. Few went ashore and those who did came back aboard early. We had had Spain up to our ears!

The city was large and what we saw here seemed like repetition. Most of the action took place at the Valencia Yacht Club where a dance was arranged. Tours were arranged to the amphitheaters and other sights about the country.

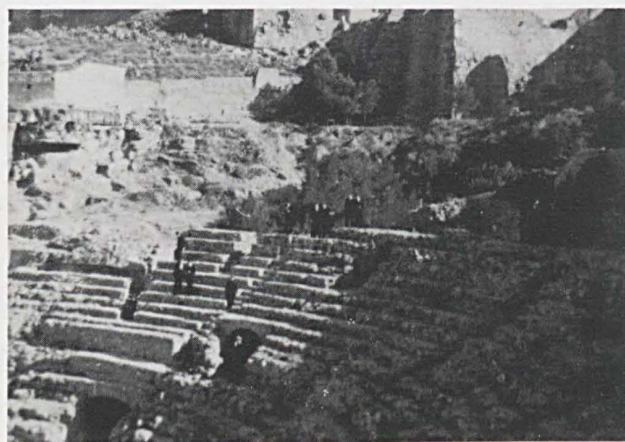
As we departed for Gibraltar there was the familiar twang of newly purchased \$15 guitars, which were later to crack due to the various temperature and humidity changes. Enroute we stopped at Ceuta, North Africa, to refuel, and were greeted by Ali Baba and his Forty Thieves, who did their best to talk us into buying watered perfume, and Japanese rugs. Being both amused and disgusted at their cheap offerings, we crossed the Straits of Gibraltar and headed for the "Big Rock."



Don't worry Mama, I'm sure he'll let us on, sooner or later — Krupski



I'm sorry, I tripped and fell against the wall — Martin P.



That must have been some party! ! !



As a spokesman, I'll tell you why we came ashore . . . — Merriam, Boyce Demaree

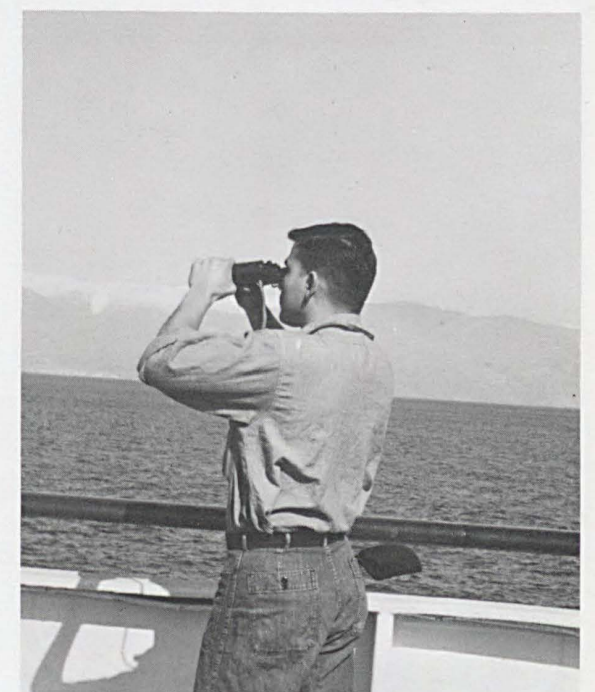


It's for a mass bombfire demonstration they're planning for tonight —



Two more chocolate sundaes, please

THEN TO ANOTHER PART



Hey! I think we left someone back there — Fillion

OF EUROPE,

GIBRALTAR

Those who had shyly refrained from socializing in the previous ports displayed their reasons when they went on their shopping sprees in this free port. It is a strategic British military base which brought to mind new aspects of war and economy, and of the internal problems of a country.

We rampaged through the narrow streets, reading signs, meeting people, and buying more gifts. The day before our departure we were surprised to see two Russian "Survey" boats arrive, and not long after the Queen Mary made her appearance. Tours took us to the top of "The Rock," but to our disappointment, no Prudential sign, although the baboons and apes are still there.

When we left, we had enough perfume, cameras, sweaters, and Scotch plaids to open a department store.

Next stop — Madeira.



I wonder if Prudential will buy this picture — Arnold



Tojo is right — Porch, Frederick, Martin



It's cool, but it isn't a VW — Jagg



You buy the camera, I'll buy the film — Arnold, Lowden



Let's just stand here. We have all the moves — Rowe, Thibideau



I'm a new drink, Calder-on-the-rock —



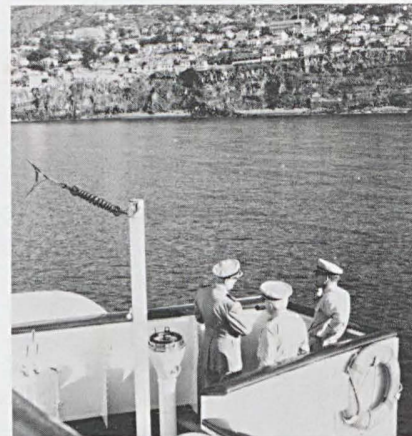
Hey, Rock, Ed, here come a couple — Gillman, Atwood, Judd

MADEIRA

In this port we made use of the 30 footers as we were moored quite a ways from land. Helium-Head and the big Mike Bullard found themselves playing chauffeur for all the Middies and Officers and made quite a name for themselves while trying to break speed records for "The Run."

Upon going ashore, we found that wicker goods and hand-made linens were the island's most notable products and even if some of us couldn't get ashore or just didn't want to, the "bum-boats" were there to barter with. We still wonder why they didn't appreciate us testing our fire hoses every so often!

The famous basket ride down the hill was an experience long to be remembered. Our basketball team will be long remembered, too, following their exhibition game for the local children. We bought a fine negative of the ship and sold prints all the way home, the money to be used for our Ring Dance.



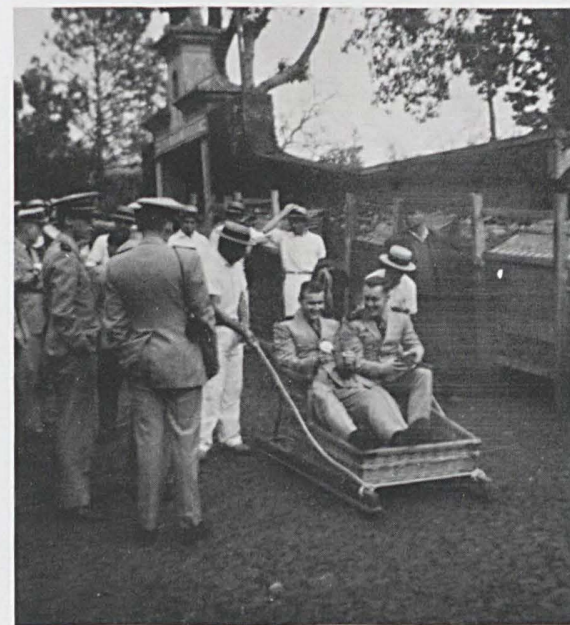
I don't like this place. I can't run out 5 lines forward — Coffin, McCann, McCreel



Watch it! They're gonna drop another CO2 Cylinder!

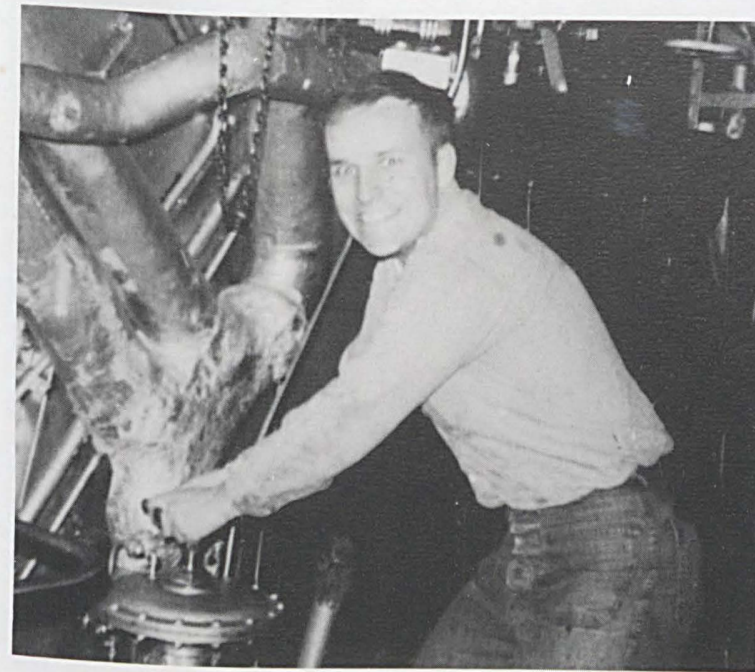


No, I haven't any money either — F. Young, Stone



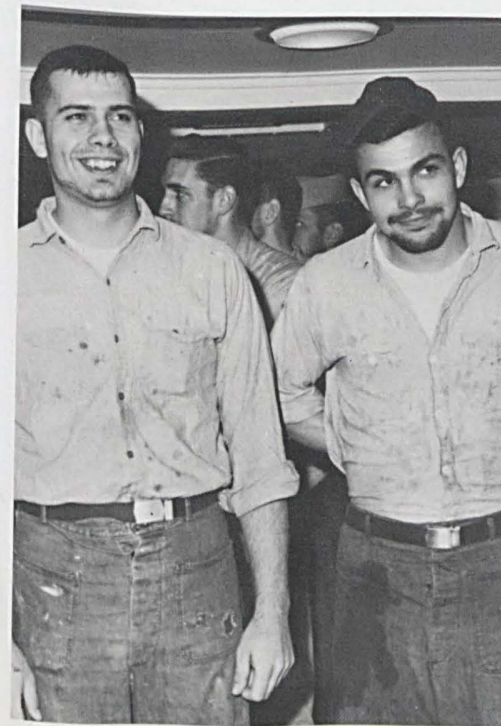
I don't care what happened to your deer. I paid, and I want a ride — Simmons, Morris

AND WE HEAD HOME . . .



Either you get out of here, Hanson, or I'll blow us all up — Richter

TO AMERICA!



Pete, You're competing against me?? — Thibeau, Fillion



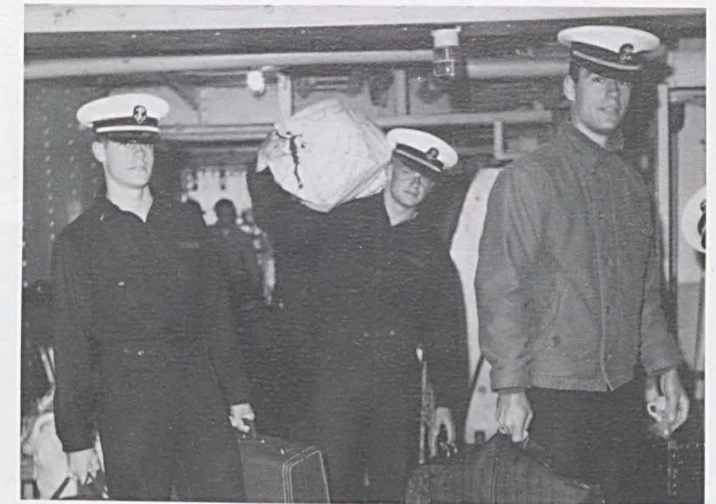
"Our Father, Who art in Heaven, Hallowed be . . ."

MERCHANT MARINE WEEK

Friday, May 14 0900	STATE OF MAINE departs Castine
Saturday, May 15 1600	Lifeboat race at Kings Point, N. Y.
Monday, May 17 1000-1100	STATE OF MAINE arrives at Washington Navy Yard Washington Hospitality Committee to meet ship with maps, tickets, etc.
Tuesday, May 18 0730	25 Cadets depart for David Taylor Model Basin
0900	Officer and 70 Cadets depart for Annapolis
1000	Nicholas Johnson, Maritime Administrator, opens Merchant Marine Exhibit in GAO Building.
1130	Award presented to winner of national high school poster contest commemorating Merchant Marine, in Senate Rotunda. Maine Maritime Academy Band and King's Point Glee Club
1315-1630	STATE OF MAINE open to public
Wednesday, May 19 0730	25 Cadets depart for David Taylor Model Basin
0900-1700	Maritime Exhibit open to public. 20 Cadets as guides
1200	Maine Maritime Academy Band and King's Point Glee Club in Senate Rotunda
1315-1630	STATE OF MAINE open to the public
1700	Annual Maritime Recreation Association picnic at Rock Creek Park. Maine Band and King's Point Glee Club perform. Maine Drill Squad.
1300	Officer and 20 Cadets to Diving School, Naval Gun Factory
Thursday, May 20 0730	25 Cadets depart for David Taylor Model Basin
0900	Officer and 70 Cadets depart for Annapolis
Thursday, May 20 1130	Luncheon, STATE OF MAINE, World Trade Council (15)
0900-1700	Maritime Exhibit open to the public. 20 Maine Cadets as guides.
1930	Nicholas Johnson addresses Propeller Club Maritime Day Dinner at Sheraton Park Hotel. Maine Band and King's Point Glee Club perform.
Friday, May 21 0730	25 Cadets depart for David Taylor Model Basin
0900-1700	Maritime Exhibit open to the public. 20 Maine Cadets as guides.
1145	Maine Band and King's Point Glee Club perform at Commerce Auditorium. Sea power slide lecture given.
1315-1630	STATE OF MAINE open to the public.
1500	Maritime Day observance at New York World's Fair, U. S. Pavilion. Maine Drill Squad.
1900	STATE OF MAINE Buffet for Maine, KP, New York and Mass. Alumni.
Saturday, May 22 1000	Maine Cadets to place wreath at USS MAINE Memorial at Arlington Cemetery.
1230	Small boat parade off Hains Point, sponsored by Power Squadrons. Music by Maine Maritime Academy Band. 20 Cadets as guides, SP's, etc.
1300-1630	STATE OF MAINE open to the public.
1400	Lifeboat race by crews of maritime academies (U.S. Merchant Marine Academy, Maine Maritime Academy, New York State Maritime College, Texas Maritime Academy, Massachusetts Maritime Academy).
2000	Cadet Dance, STATE OF MAINE. 100 girls invited.
Sunday, May 23	STATE OF MAINE departs
Monday, May 24 1500	Arrive New York
1900	STATE OF MAINE Buffet, Alumni, at Brooklyn Navy Yard
Wednesday, May 26 AM	STATE OF MAINE sails for Castine



Row, row, row your boat, gently down



Boy am I tired. I wonder if they made the racks for us — MASS. MARITIME



Do you think you guys have a chance, Maine?



"V" for victory and VARGA



The rifles are for in case you lost —



This is an itchy situation — PETERSON



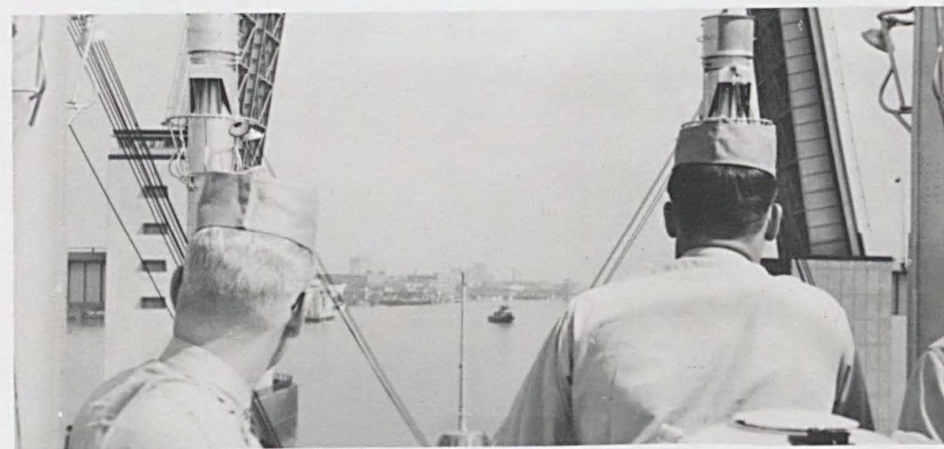
Just keep checking those windows, the first guy to see a girl, holler! — SULLIVAN, REDFERN, LOWDEN, MARTIN, KEEFE



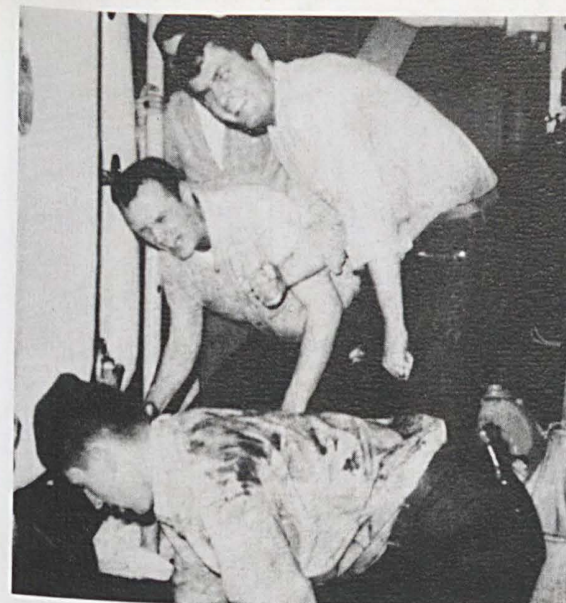
She's waving back! 7th floor, 3rd window from the left!



Who's that statue of ? ?



I'm getting out of here, Dave, we'll never make it through — UNNOLD, BROWN



girl, IN, But Neddie, he's my brother — LIBBY, SOPER, BULMER



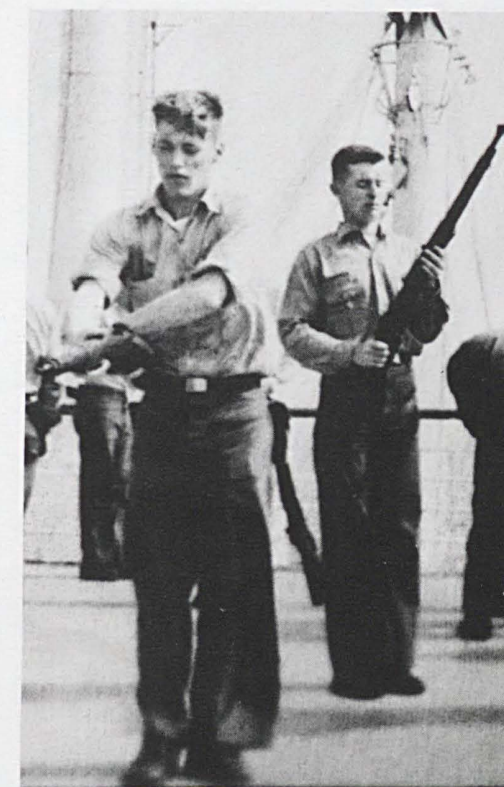
SCRUB MUG ! ! ! — CLARK



This is my rifle, this is my gun . . . — GRIMARD, Drill Squad



Hey! At least try — ROWING TEAM



It goes something like this — LANCASTER, SWIFT



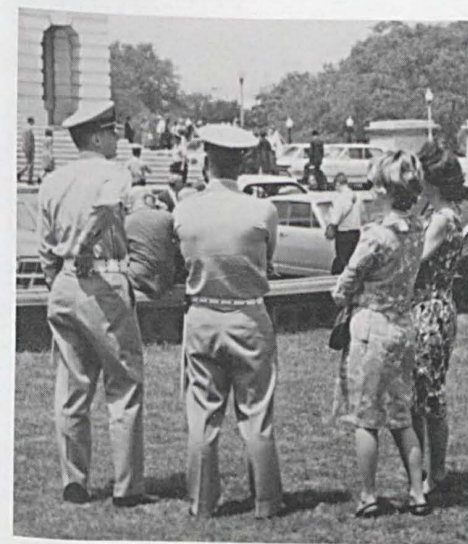
Come-on guys, the President's coming, surely you can play 'Hail to the Chief' ? ? ?



What was that word? ? HAUL, er-a, PULL, er-a oh ya - STROKE — ROWING TEAM



I'd like to announce that the draft quota will increase to . . . — SEN. MUSKIE, SEN. SMITH



As soon as we get the president safely home, we'll be glad to show you the capital.



She loves me, ya, ya, ya — AYER



Remember the MAINE



Sure it's nice, but I'd much rather have the cup — MERCALDI



I don't care what the union says, we're not striking — GLENNON, MORRISEY, McCARTHY, BULMER, SHORE, ARCHIBALD

JUNIOR RING WEEK END

"May you wear this emblem of our academy as a sign to all mariners on all the seven seas that you are without peer in the brotherhood of the sea."

The ring is sectioned into three parts: The top which signifies honor, the Merchant or Academy side which signifies loyalty, and the Naval side, which signifies devotion to duty.

The ring has 18 designs to it. Starting with the top is the name of the school encasing two stars. The stars signify the future we have ahead of us and our obligation to make life as bright and meaningful as we can. The base of the dome is circled by a grommet of rope which shows that we will forever be bound to the comradeship of the classmates we have met, lived with, and soon are to graduate with, and to remind us that if we ever meet a graduate, in need or otherwise, to treat him with the virtues we as a graduate would want to receive from him.

On the Navy or devotion to duty side is the year of our graduation. Under the date is the three pronged spear of Poseidon, better known as a trident, the symbol of power. In the days of the Greeks, Poseidon was the God of the sea and he had a palace in the deeps of the Mediterranean. The trident was his symbol of power and with one sweep of his mighty lance, could enflame the morning calm or smother the winter sea.

Just beneath the trident is the American Bald Eagle perched on a helm. The king of birds symbolizes freedom through might, and courage. In 1782 Congress chose him to be the symbol of the United States of America.

The sword, called the most romantic of weapons, is the symbol of war and has been worn as a badge of honor among fighting men since iron and steel were first used as weapons. The right to carry a sword has always been a mark of rank, and today when most of its usefulness has departed, it remains a symbol for Army and Naval officers the world over; hence the crossed swords on the ring.

The letters USNR signify the United States Naval Reserve which until a few years ago meant every graduate was a member of the Naval Reserve. The helm on which the Eagle perches, symbolizes the course every man will steer for himself.

The anchor is the symbol of secureness and even more traditionally the symbol of Hope. It is this heavy metal device which holds a vessel fast to the bottom of the sea.

On the Academy side of the ring are two oarfish. Oarfish with their silvery, fragile, jelly-like bodies, have given rise to stories of the sea serpent with the horse's head and a red mane.

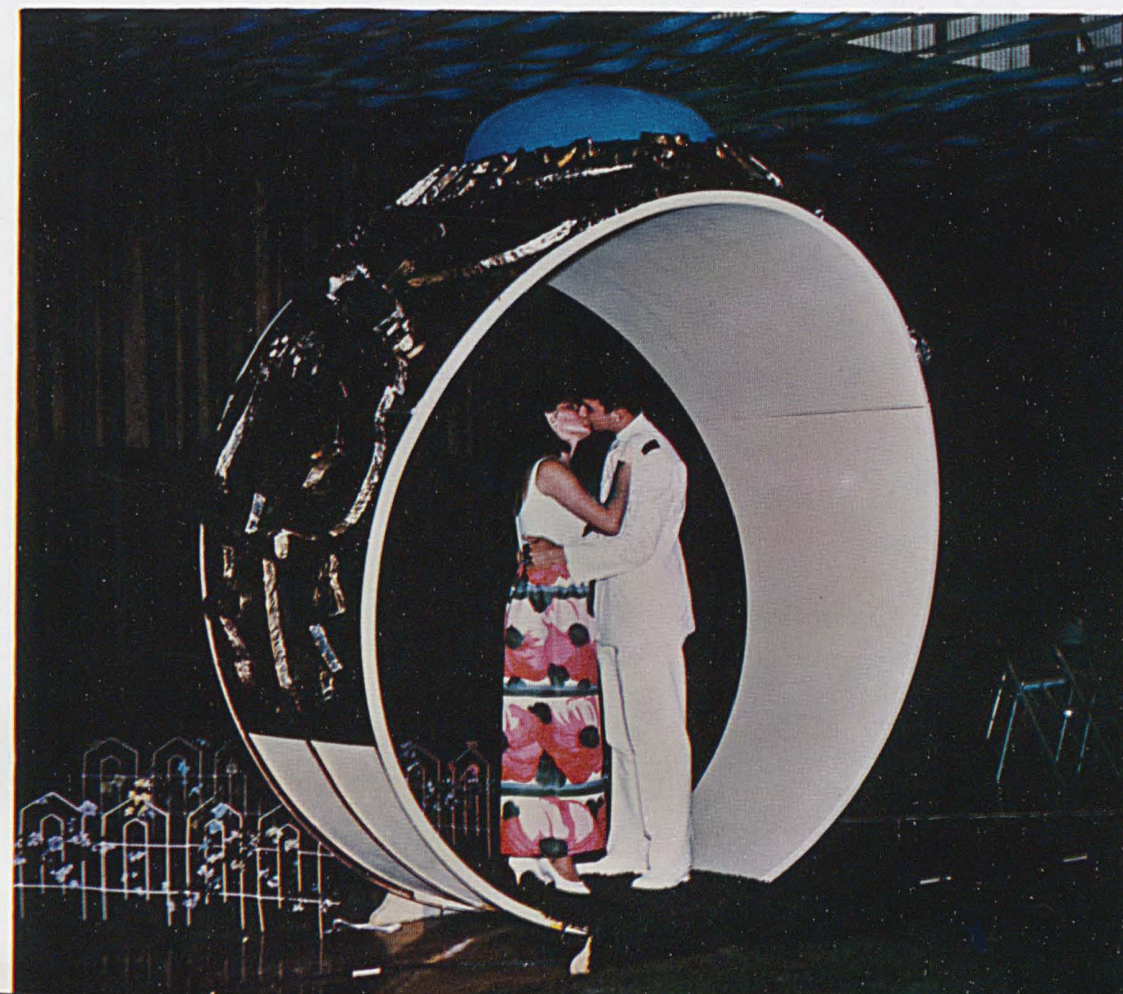
The lighthouse between the serpents is a representation of Dice's Lighthouse here in Castine. It marks on the ring the first home landmark seen by the training ship after a cruise. It was built back when the history of this country first began and remains standing today.

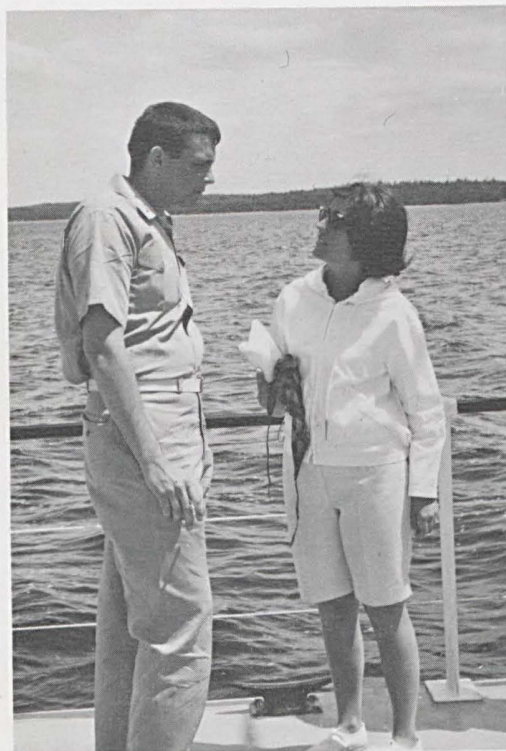
The Academy seal speaks for itself. It gives the name of the school, the date it was founded, the two courses offered, a pine tree — the symbol of Maine, and a sailing ship, emblematic of the idea behind the school.

Underneath the seal is the anchor, signifying the merchant marine and on either side are two items which symbolize the two courses of study offered at the Academy. The sextant is for the deck course because of its great value for determining position at sea, and has been synonymous with navigation for more than 200 years. The propeller symbolizes the engineering course since it is the main job of the propeller to push the ship on its journey, and the job of the engineer to keep it turning.

The last item is the three chevrons representing the three years of study prior to graduation year. The bottom, being the largest, represents the indoctrination year of a freshman cadet. The second chevron denotes the sophomore year and the top chevron denotes the junior year. It is wider due to the leadership and responsibility the Junior Class must share.

The planning for this weekend began several months previous when a committee headed by our class president, Roger Haines, was set up. As a result of much hard work, the weekend turned out to be a huge success. It started on a Friday with private parties followed by Pathfinder rides Saturday morning. In the afternoon Howdy Heath had a picnic with lobsters cooked by those masters of the culinary arts, Ed Gillman and Brian Sullivan. That night a group from Caribou, the Cobras, provided the music, while the decorations (handled by Tom Moutsatsos), lighting, and pretty faces provided the romance. Follow us now in our pictorial review of this memorable event.





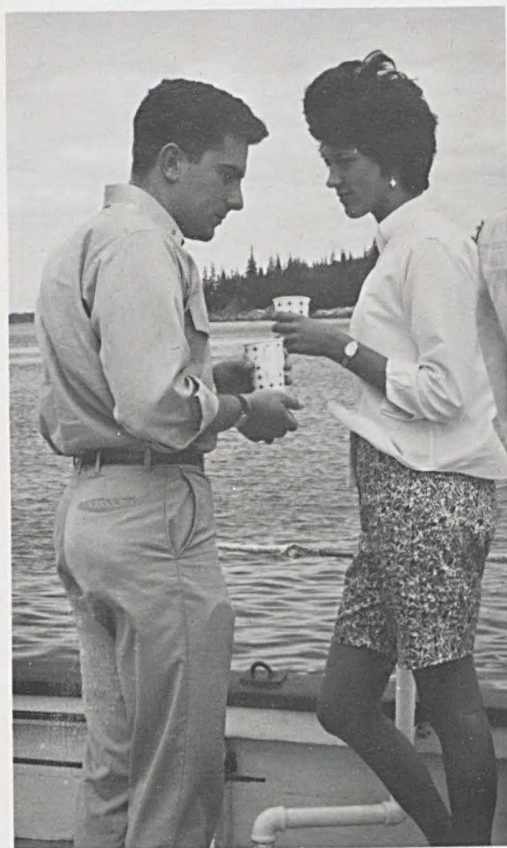
Bill, why do they call you 'M-my man' — POLLARD, GLORIA



His eyes are O. K., he's wearing them because he's too cool — KEEFE, WEEKS



I've always had a hand instead of an ear — MOUTSATSOS, OWENS



I see you have one of those little black things floating in your cup too — CHERRY, DOLLY



I bet I can climb up that radar mast, faster than you. — CHERRY, BULLARD



Sure all the guys like me, we're just sitting here because it's cooler — NYE



I put that Senior on report, and that one and that one, and . . . — JUDD



Whale, Ho! opps, that's the Baron — BULLARD



What do you mean there's no head on board P P P — CLIO



That's the place where the Captain asked ME to take over — PATTERSON



And now with this super-duper dazzle-scope . . . ! — KEEFE



Hey, Pam, you say Barry fell overboard? — MERCALDI, PORCH



Let me through, she's gaining on me — FREDERICK, CARBONNEAU, OWENS



This is the finest chicken I've ever eaten! — FREDERICK



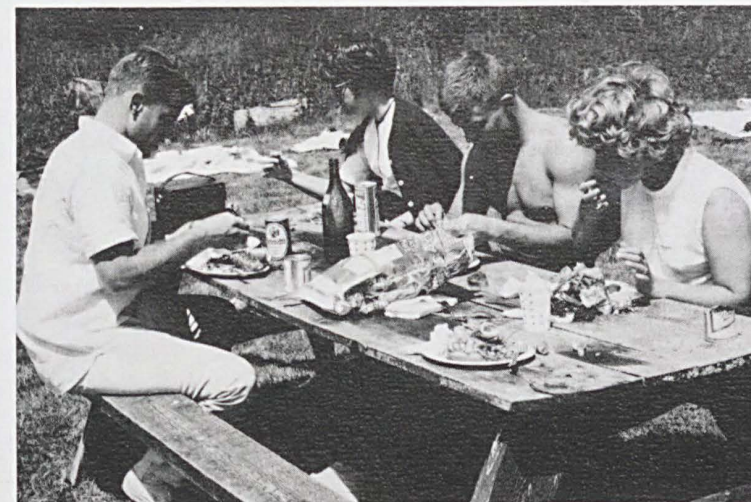
What do you mean they were cooked in polluted water? — GRIMARD



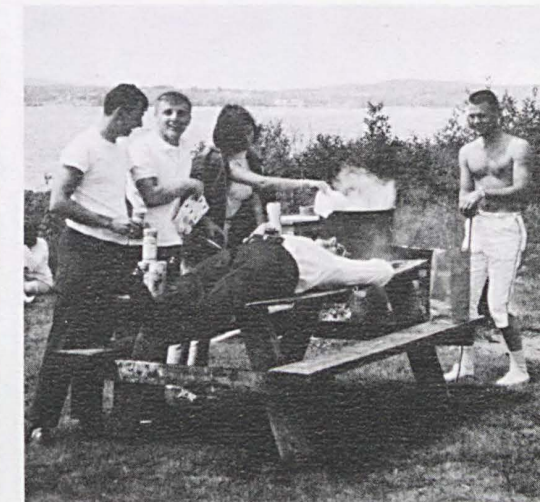
Look out for what broken bottle — LIE-NIELSON



Hey, Ron! Where are you going? — MOUTSATSOS, LIE-NIELSON, CARBONNEAU, TUCKER, FREDERICK, JUDD



Next time, Ron, remember to bring the silverware — TUCKER, PALMER



Let's pour some of that clam broth on him



Are you sure you ordered the lobsters? ? ?



Wake up, Wayne



You've gotta go where? — everyone



I'd kiss you, but your nose keeps getting in the way — SULLIVAN R.



Don't give me that, set an example stuff — Judd



And another thing I learned while shipping, is that THIS is a lobster — Owens, Grimard



"Are you sure that's the last place you saw Ed — Sullivan, Haines



How about seconds, Colonel? ? ? — Capt. Terry, Col. Herbert



Larry, I didn't wink at your girl. I had something in my eye! — Cherry, Carbaneau



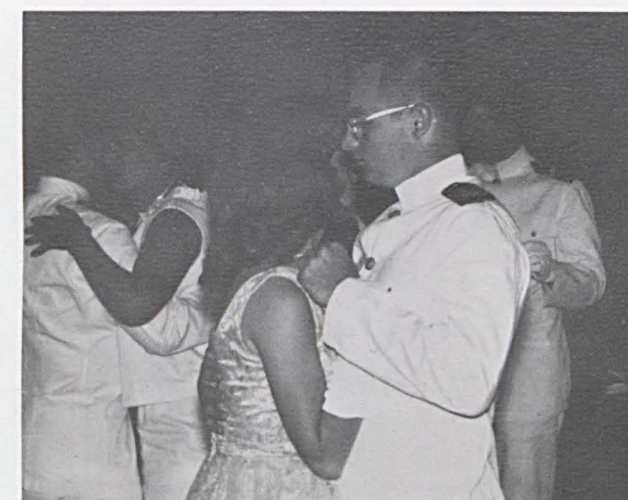
Tom, Someone just hit me in the ear with a spitball — Martin, Moutsatsos



Hey Art, there's something I've been wanting to tell you — Ross, Mercaldi



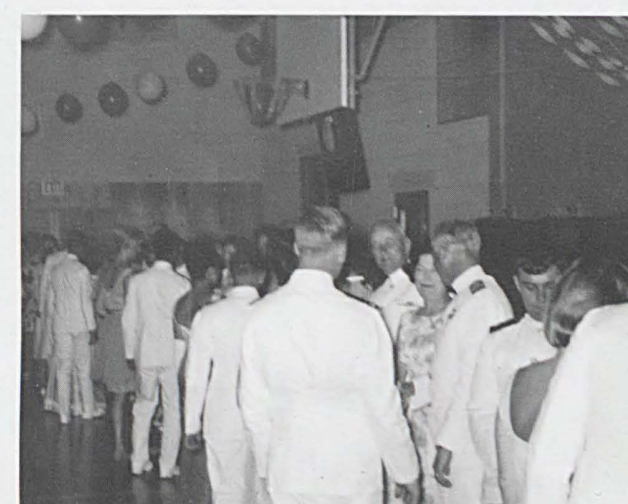
Tickets, what tickets? ? ?



Of course you'll graduate, Roger



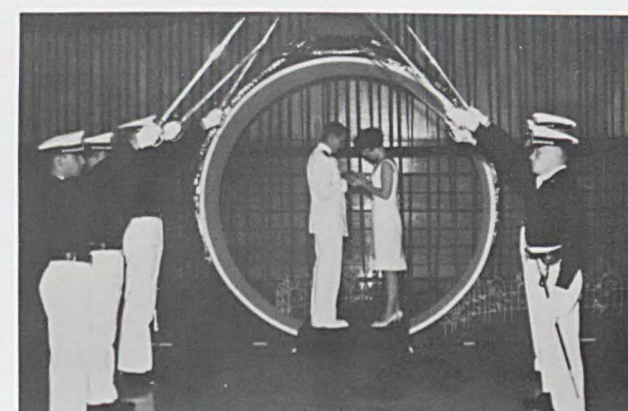
I told Bucky this was a waltz — Owens, Nye, Moutsatsos



Dear, this is Rowdy-er-1/c Haines.



Yes, Sir, Capt., this is by far the nicest dance we've ever had



What'll we do now Roger? I can't get it on your finger — Haines R.

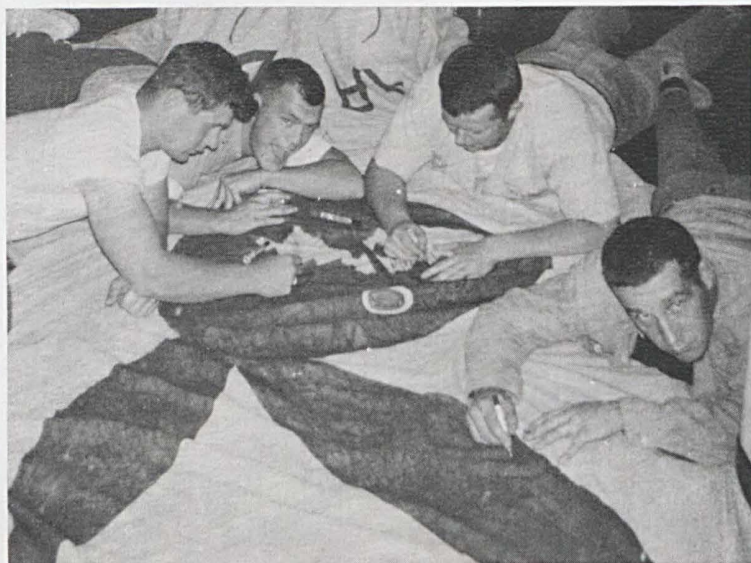
AND THE THIRD YEAR ENDS

OUR JUNIOR YEAR COMPLETED, WE START

MAR DE VINO

Withstanding ridicule and criticism, these seven engineers, with contributions of boathooks, oars and sails, traveled the coast of Maine from Castine to Old Orchard Beach.

They set sail one foggy day with much determination. All was calm until their second night when Bill Duffy, their navigator, said, "Someone relieve me on the rudder." The relieving watch naturally asked, "where are we," and received the reply, "I don't know, that's why I wanted to be relieved." Finally after a ten mile row, they were able to get a fix and they tied up to Secret Island Light at which time their stern lookout Dave Ahearn, bravely charged ashore for water. Living off the sea they made for Boothbay where they dressed their vessel and Crow for Windjammer Days. Upon leaving, a tour boat towed them fifteen miles down the coast from where they were on their own. On arrival in Old Orchard, the boat was donated to Joe who is getting it ready for a sail to Florida. These Midshipmen won many friends, influenced many people, and are a credit to the academy.



That's right, we're gonna live off the sea — Leeman, Morrissey, Duffy, Prendergast.

CREW

MIKE MORRISSEY — Captain
BILL DUFFY — Navigator
WALLY PRENDERGAST — Harbor pilot
CROW — Mascot
JACK DESILETS — Bow Lookout
DAVE AHEARN — Stern Lookout
DAN DENMAN — Social Director
TOM ELDRIDGE — Master-at-arms



The good ship Venus, you really should have seen us, a figurehead of a ... — Duffy, Morrissey, Eldridge, Denman, Ahearn, Desilets, Prendergast

COUNTING THE MONTHS,



Danny Hamblet



Chuck Mercaldi



Gladding, Morrissey, McCarthy, Bulmer, Shore, Archibald.

AND THEN THE WEEKS,



Stan Magidson



Somerville, Moutsatsos, Haines R.



Mel Cherry



Benz, Nording, Morrissey, Nivinson, Magidson, Ayer, Desilets, Gaffney.



AND THEN THE DAYS.

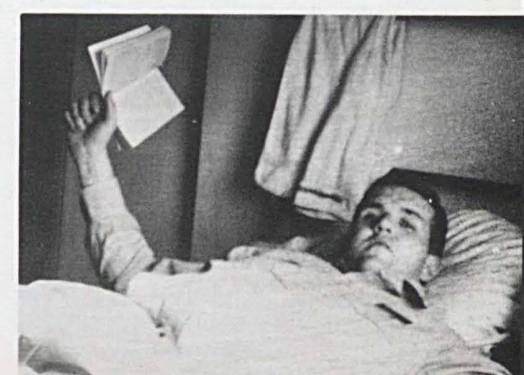
Barry Unnold

Bruce Jones

Pathfinder Class

Wayne Palmer

Pat McCarthy



HOME COMING

Homecoming weekend got underway on Friday night, 17 October 1965, with a party sponsored by the MMA Propeller Club. The Party was held in the "ole" Grange Hall in Penobscot and featured a live band, and refreshments. Similar get-togethers materialized at the same time as far away as Belfast and as near as the American Sailor.

Saturday morning was highlighted by the annual interclass lifeboat race. The class of '66 traditionally comes in last, but failed to enter this year because of lack of oranges. The class of '68 easily won for the second year in a row.

That afternoon MMA played host to Bridgewater State Teachers College in the Richie Bowl. The stands were packed with alumni, faculty, Middies and their dates. The crowd witnessed a superb halftime performance by the Drill Squad, Band, a fine cross-country race, and, last but not least, another victory for the Middies.

Saturday night saw the Margaret Chase Smith Building gaily decorated for the 8:00 semi-formal. The dance, also sponsored by the Propeller Club, featured a versatile group from the University of New Hampshire called the Spectres. The band was wild, and the Middies and their dates rocked until midnight.

Finally, Sunday arrived and the gala weekend was drawing to a close. People were packing and getting ready to make the trip back home to all points north and south. Another Homecoming is over and Castine sleeps once more until next year.



We win every year!! — '67



Psst. I thought this line was just for alumni? — Alumni and I



... and the first guy who steps out of line, gets my sword right between the ears. —



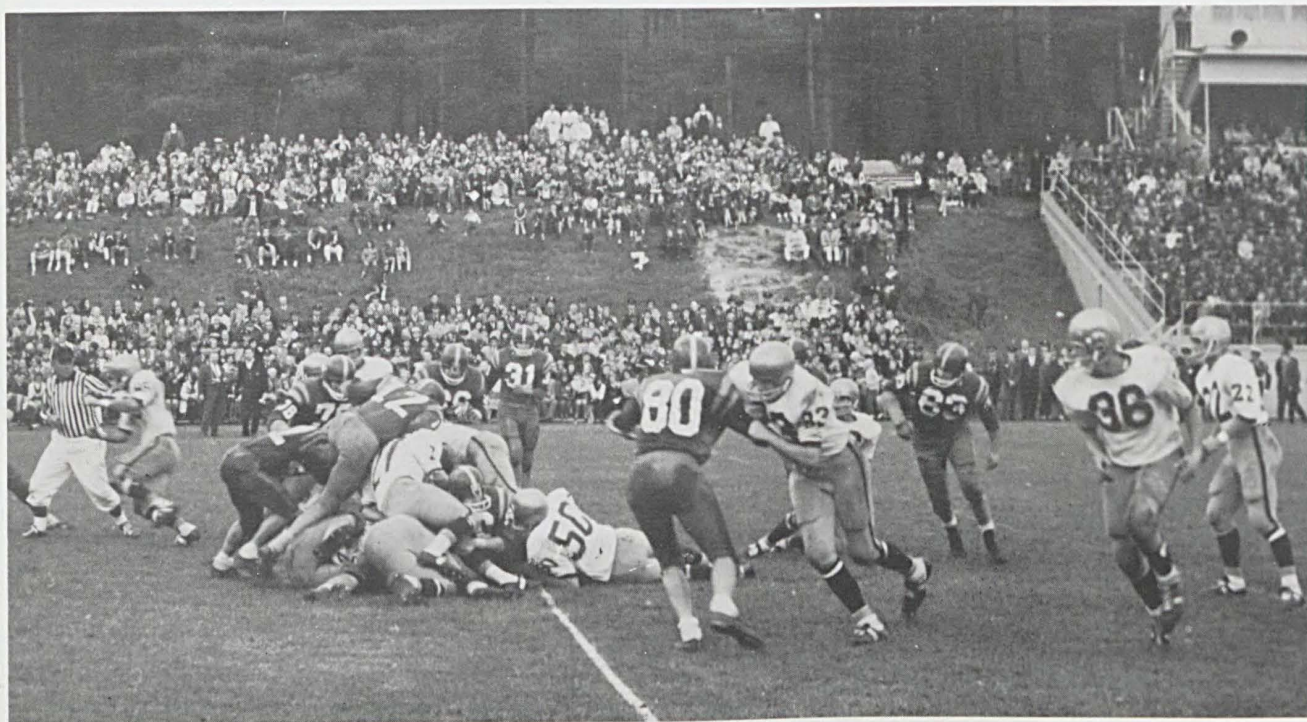
"Welcome Aboard" — Capt. Lyons, Mr. Fenderson



Hey look me over, lend me an ear . . .



I quit. Anyone want my rifle? — Drill Team



What a way to spend Saturday afternoon — Doug Shore



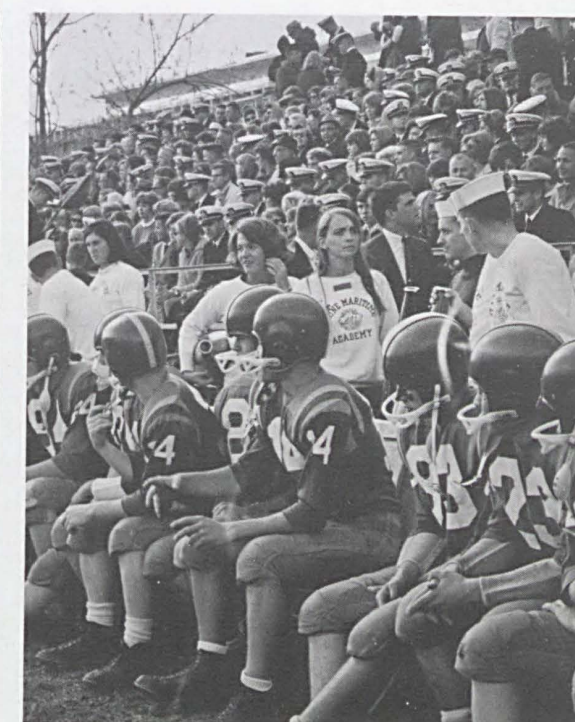
Watch your fingers, I'm coming through — Jack Desilets



Look, neither of us want to dance, so . . . — Doug Shore



I can't put my hand up in the air, my sweatshirt's too tight —



Ya, I guess this is the new school, Female cheerleaders!!



Psst, Mr. Perrault, he said left face. —



Barry, For the next song let's request HAIL GLORIA — Pol-lard, Unnold



Of course you're the only one I've ever told I've loved — Tine



Ya, Ya, Ya, Ya, Ya, — The Spectras



Ya, Ya?? What kind of formal music is that?



Ya, Ya, Ya —



Ya, Ya — Ya, Ya, I'd like to — Crosskill

M A
I D G
D O
I E G
S O



It's not that I mind dancing with his girl, but I don't like the way he's dancing with mine —



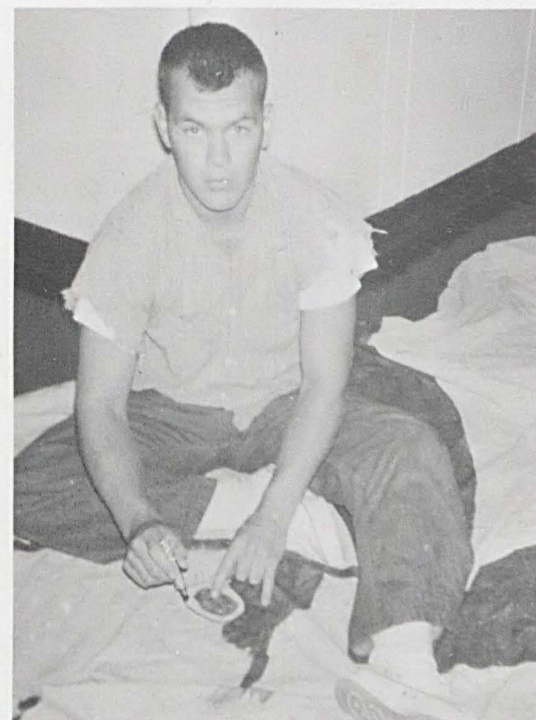
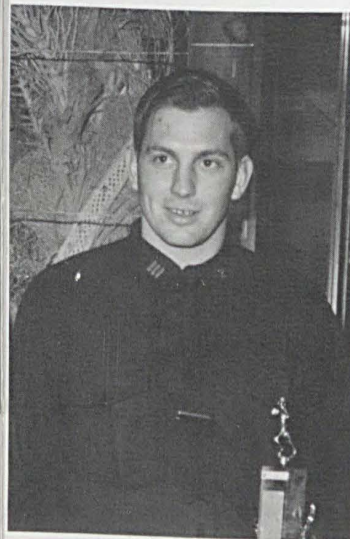
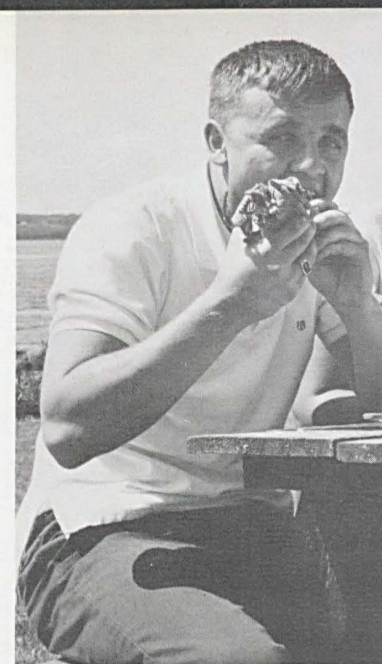
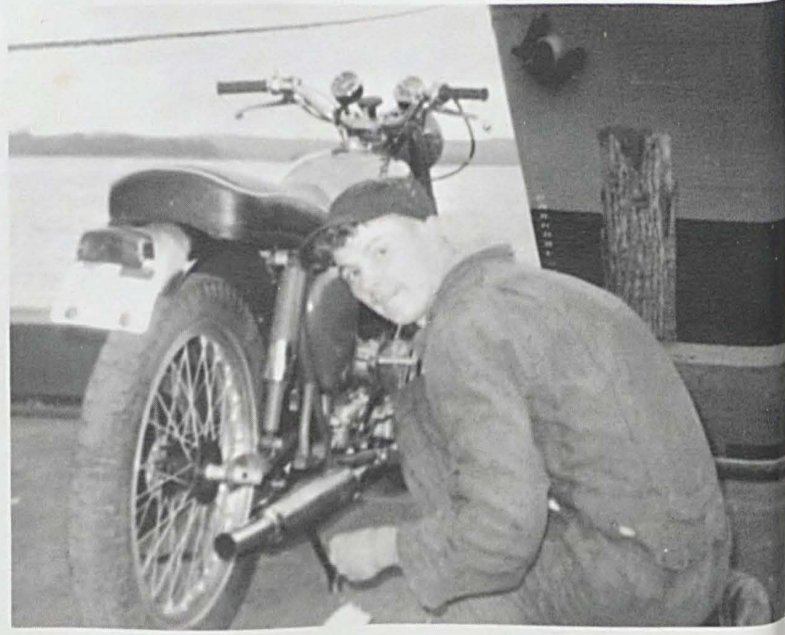
You know, there's something about paper plates — Rosenblad



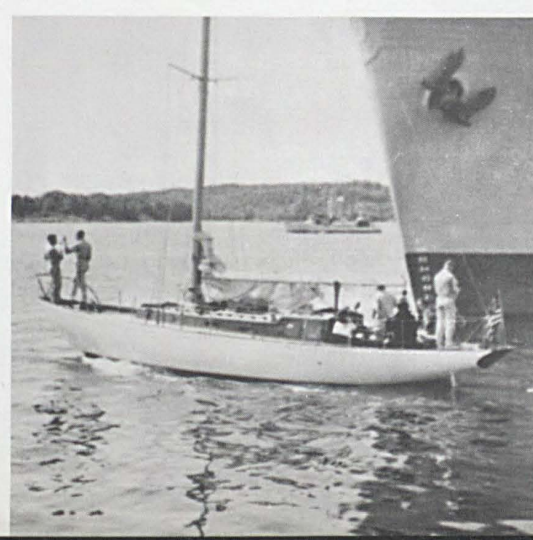
All those on the sun deck go to the boat deck, all those on the boat deck go to the sun deck . . .



I'd like to have a nickel for every time I said I'd never return — Clark, Bowditch



OUR SENIOR YEAR



CASTINE A-GO-GO

"Castine A-Go-Go" weekend was another step towards having more social functions at the Academy. The weekend, named by Dave Hallden turned out to be a great success considering that most of the dates were blind dates from Westbrook Jr. College, Mercy School of Nursing, St. Joseph's College and Husson College. The couples were well matched by personality, looks and height. However, it seemed that our class had first choice because of our recruiters, Mark Robinson and Brian Sullivan. A particularly good match was with Roger Haines and his "cute" blond.

There were numerous parties all during the weekend. Housing for the dates was provided by the MMA Women's Club and most of the girls made it "home" only a few minutes late.

The events began on Friday night, Dec. 3rd, when the girls arrived, registered, and then went to meet their "weekend parents." Many couples enjoyed the basketball game with the University of New Brunswick (we won) and the Discotheque aboard the ship Friday night. A movie featuring Elizabeth Taylor ("The V.I.P.'s") was also attended by many.

Saturday we won another basketball game with U.N.B. followed by a bowling tournament with valuable prizes won by T. Moutsatsos and his date. Shuffleboard, pool, and bowling were enjoyed by all.

The semi-formal dance afterwards was a swinging good time and really ended the memorable weekend in excellent style.



Hey Dave! He used the fudge factor — Moutsatsos, Owens, Haliden



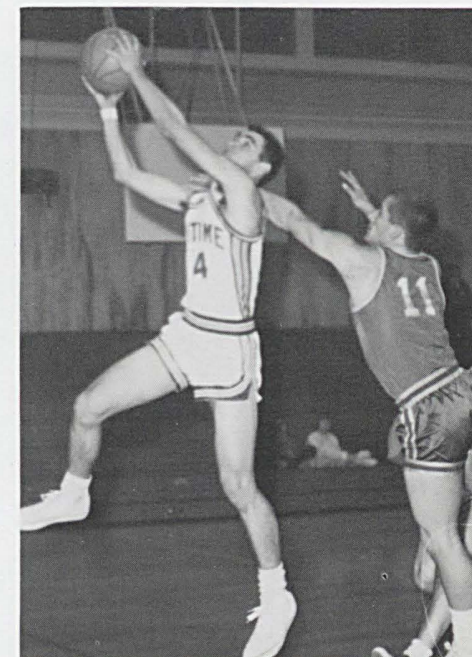
Let me show you an engine room — Benz



T and that rhymes with P and that stands for pool.



It's not such a bad prize, we can resell them at my father's store. — Tom Moutsatsos



Gee, I hope the Coach is watching this one —

PANAMA CANAL



CRISTOBAL, PANAMA



OUR FINAL CRUISE...

SOUTH
AMERICA



CROSSING



CALLAO, PERU



VALPARAISO, CHILE

THE END, AND

NORTH
AMERICA



PHILADELPHIA, PA.

NEW ORLEANS



THE BEGINNING



BALBOA, PANAMA



SAN JUAN, P.R.



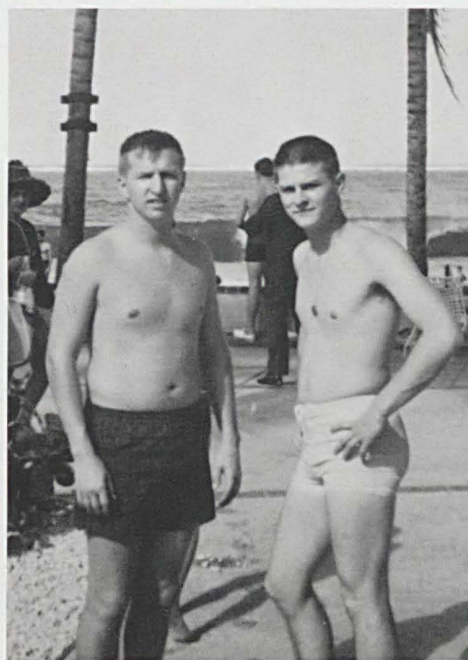
CASTINE
PORTLAND

SAN JUAN

When the *State of Maine* first sighted land after leaving Castine, the boys were ready to hit the beach. The weather was warm and so was the blood.

San Juan, Puerto Rico, an ideal port for this time of year, was familiar to some who had been here on a previous cruise, but we all wanted to find out for ourselves about those fine white beaches, luxury hotels, and the city itself. We saw much of the Caribe Hilton and the San Juan Sheraton's beaches, pools, and other facilities — and those bathing suits the girls wore, WOW! At night the boys turned back to town for less expensive entertainment. Many went almost all the way back to the ship — to a couple of establishments calculatedly close to the docks. The steel band at the La Riviera Club was very fine!

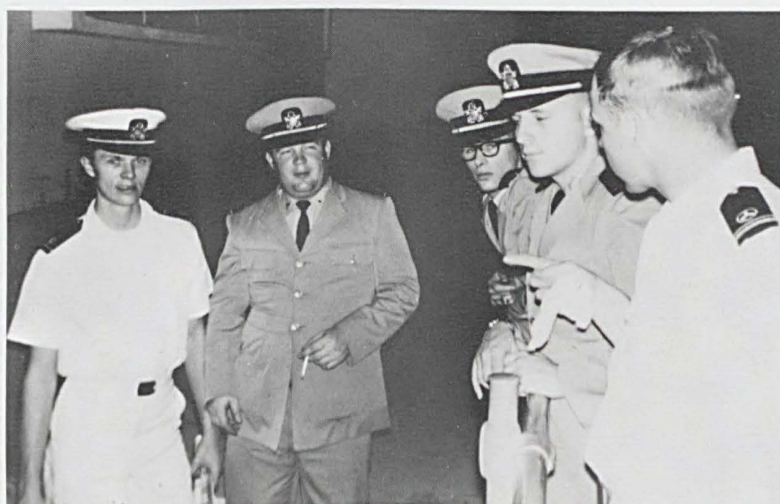
The Mayoress has a party every time the boys pull in, and this time was no exception. She knows what the Middies like.



And on my right Charles Fatless, who holds no title at all. — Krupski, Owens



Why don't you go for a swim? — Duffy, Kortlucke



Say isn't that Broderick Crawford? — Lie-Nielsen, Robinson, Mitchell, Richter, Newton



Who is tougher, me or the Mustang? — Newbegin



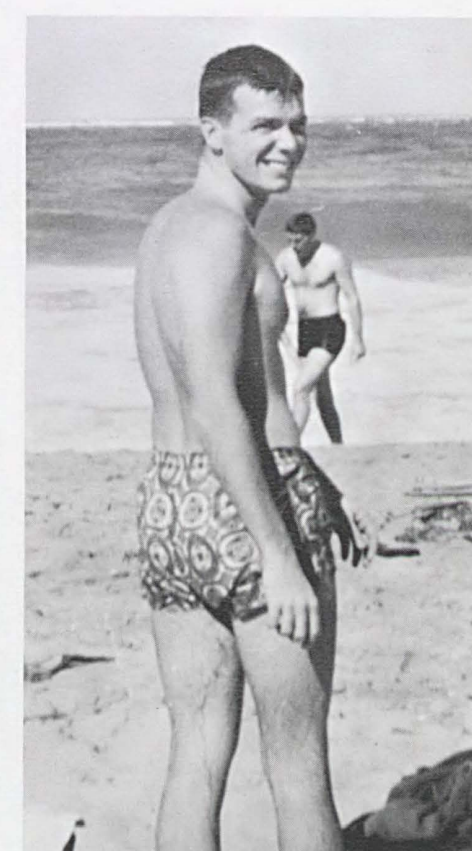
By the way who's throwing this party? — Nivison, McCarthy, Prendergast, Leeman, Gabriel



You certainly have a nice personality — Moutsatsos and Alice



Did they say girls? — Stanley, Ahearn, Oliver, Hanover, Lawlor



I just love getting out of my uniform — Judd



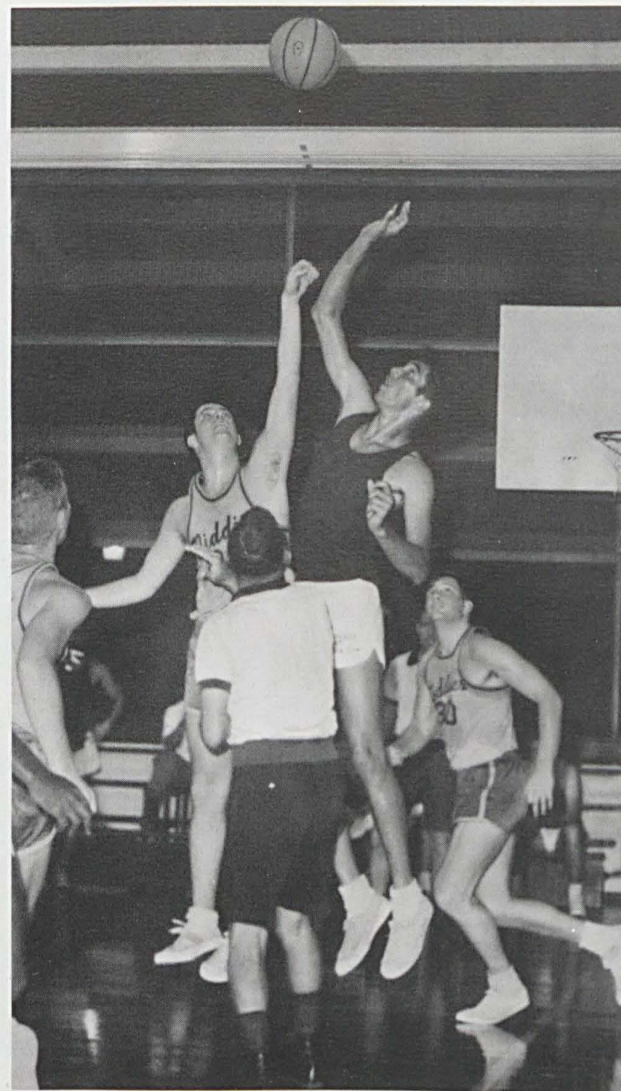
Wish I was back in Matinicus. — J. J.

PANAMA

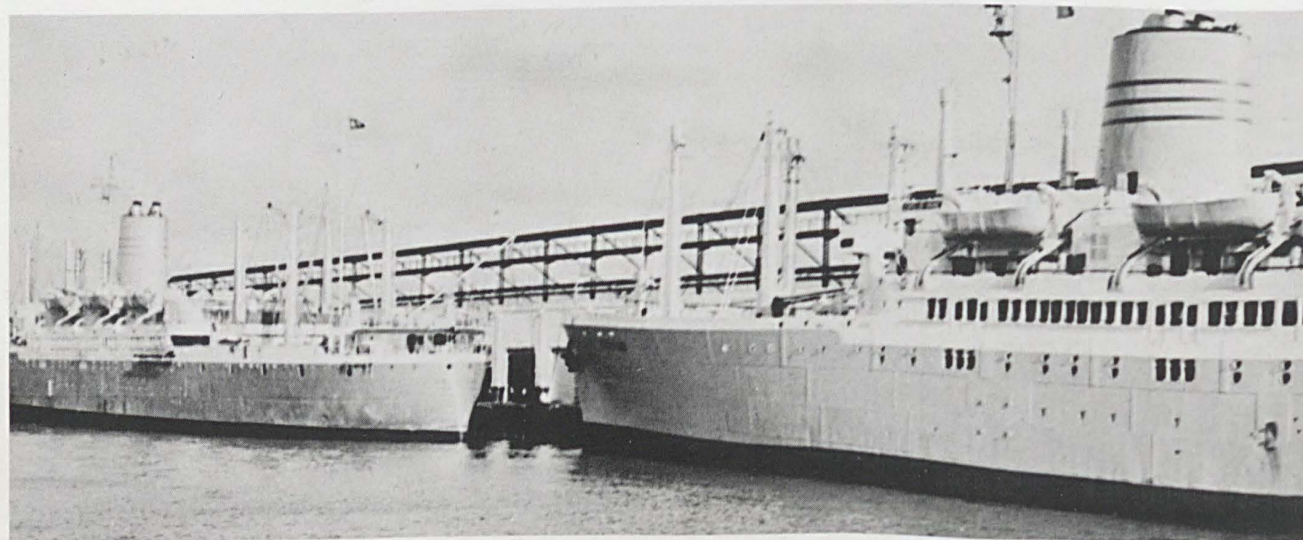
Fresh from San Juan, the *Ancon* once again returned to Cristobal. After a short stop for some "black oil" we made it for the other end of the canal. At this time some of us expressed a wish to sign on the "*Hope*" which was also in transit. It seems the food was much better on the *Hope*. After a night transit we docked at Rodman Naval Station, Balboa. Since it was a duty free port, it was the place to do the big buying. Many bought radios and tape recorders; Of course there were the ever present tours and basketball games. Due to the political unrest in Panama, we had to be back in the American sector at 2000 so the largest attraction was the Rodman E.M. Club. As usual after three days, everyone was more than ready to see what the West Coast of South America held, so we were off for Valparaiso in a cloud of smoke (black).



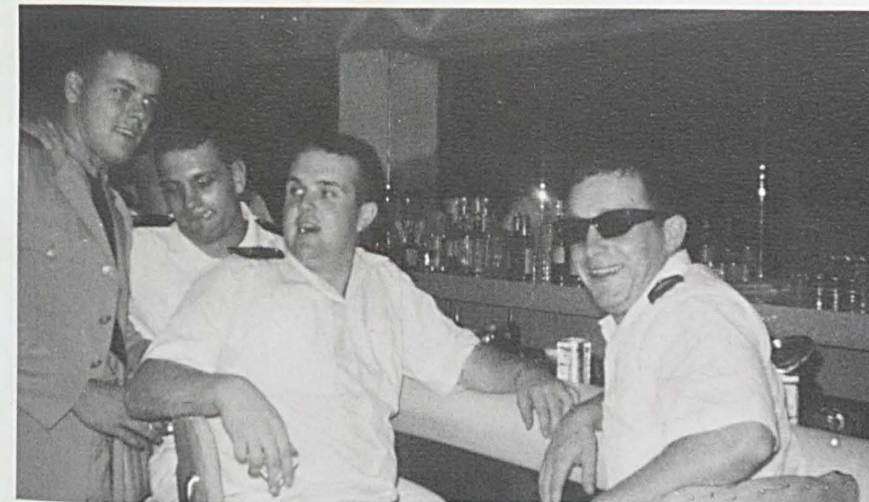
Cruise Team



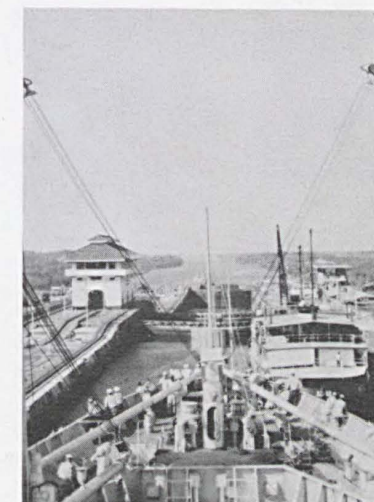
I wish I'd brought my gold sneakers — Higgins



Will the real State of Maine please stand up —



Dave, how about one for the road? — Brown, Desilets, McCarthy, Prendergast



This is the — "Crossroads of the World?"



When I ordered a Zombie, I thought it was a drink. — Magidson, Mari, Ayer



Crowd in Pete, it ain't a wide angle lens. — Ross, Mitchell, Martin

O° LATITUDE



1. Thou shalt be a drug store cowboy



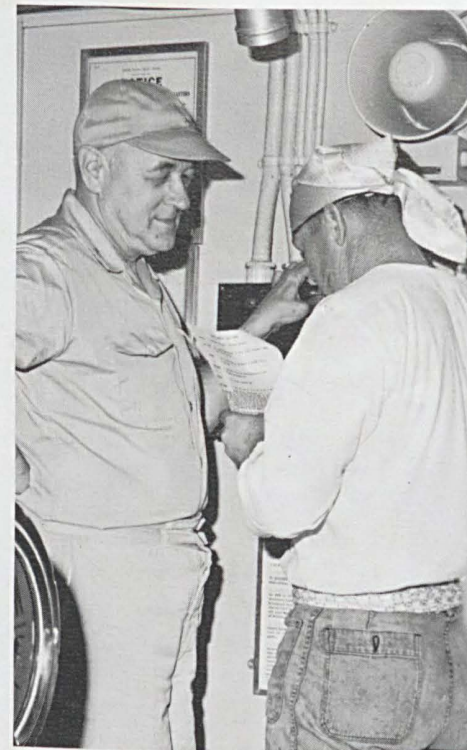
2. Thou shalt exonerate thy senior shellbacks



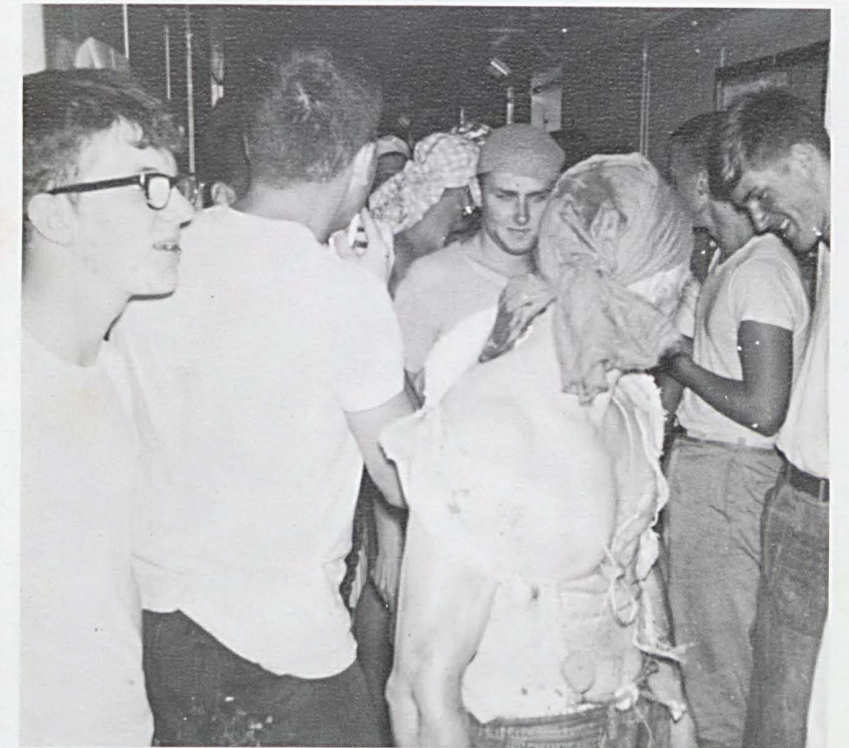
3. Thou shalt be a loyal pollywog



4. Thou shalt be ever mindful of thy lowliness



5. Thou shalt be a land-lubber



6. Thou shalt be a potato-farmer



7. Thou shalt be humble

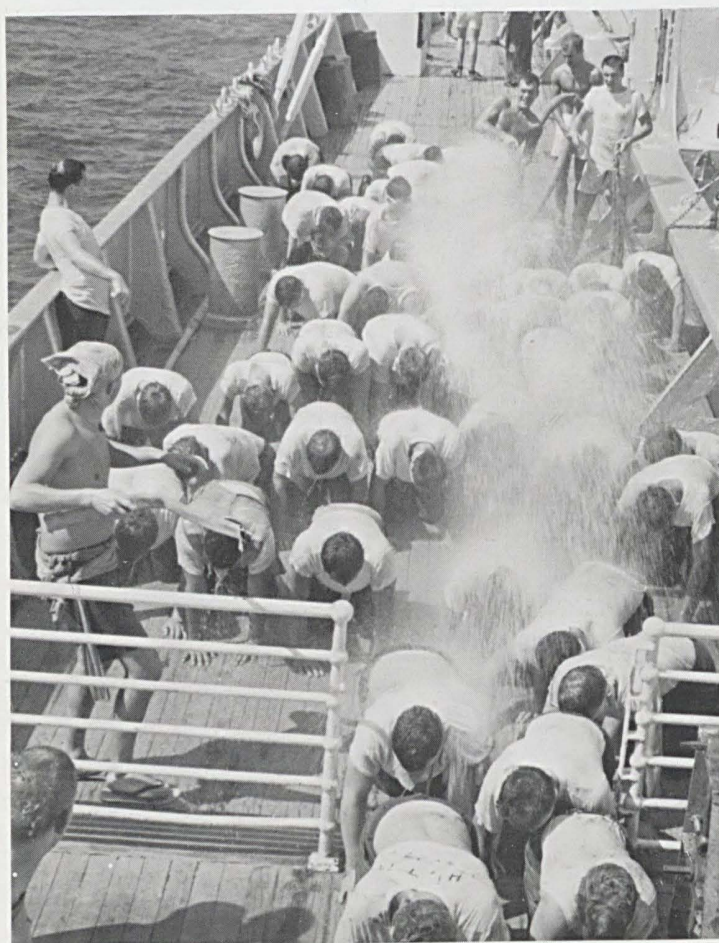


"Neptune, I turn over my command to you for such time as you wish."



8. Thou shalt be a sea-lawyer

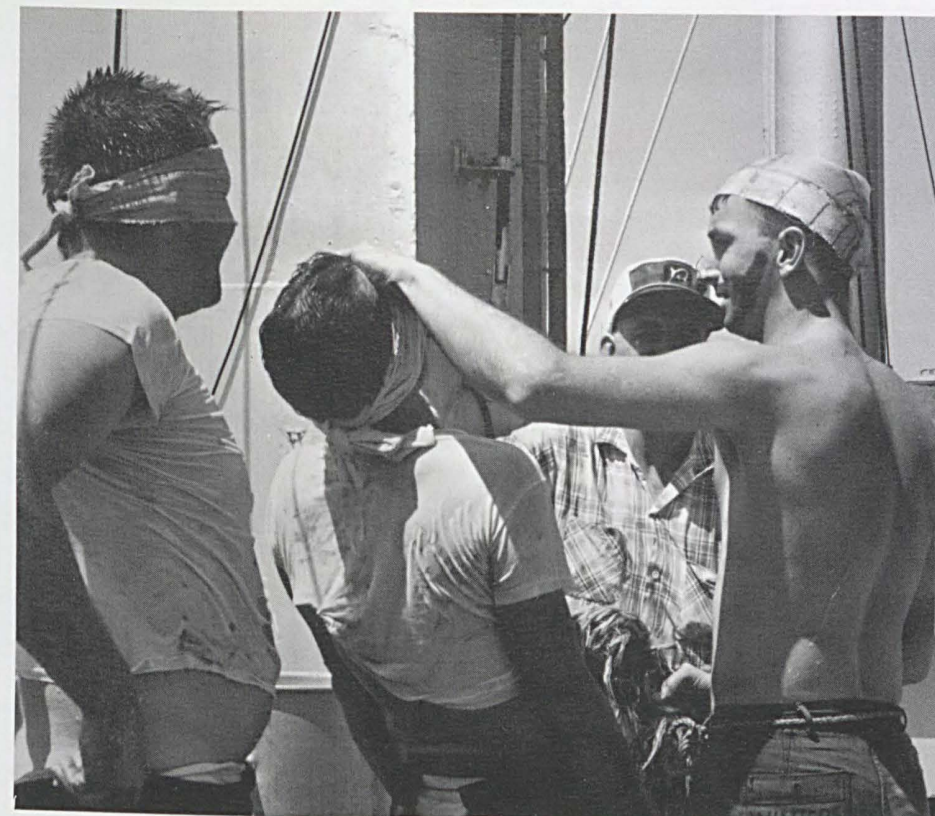
81° 12'00"W



9. Thou shalt be a lounge-lizard

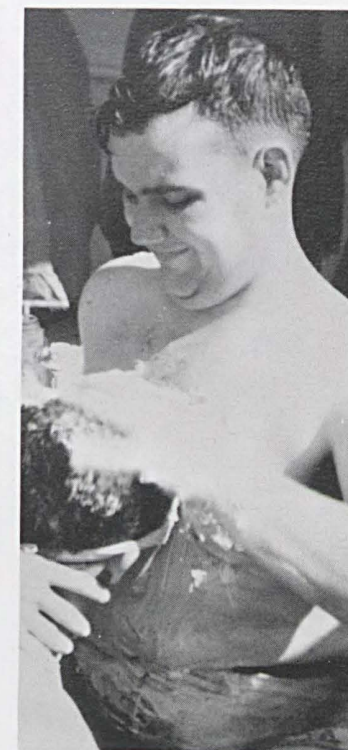


10. Thou shalt be a bilge-rat



Here you are pal, a mouthful of worms.

Assorted sea crater salad — blood of the red eyed sea dog — sea weed — scalloped shark meat — flying fish wings — broiled sea worms — raw oysters — jelly fish sandwiches — fisheye pudding — sea foam topping — hardtack — last Friday's leftover coffee — brine water — special pollywog menu.



Don't bite it, kiss it!



That was the best kiss yet!



How many pairs of pants were you wearing?

VALPARAISO

After roaming around the Pacific for a while, we decided to go to Valparaiso. While it is the largest port in Chile, it is by no means a large port. Once outside the city's waterfront area, we found it to be one of the cleanest foreign countries that we have ever visited. There was much to see, and LCDR. Jordan did his best to see that we didn't miss any of it. The tours arranged turned out to be well worth signing up for. There were many nice beaches located just outside the city, and this combined with the wonderful climate and the beautiful girls, made Valparaiso one of the high points of the 1966 cruise.



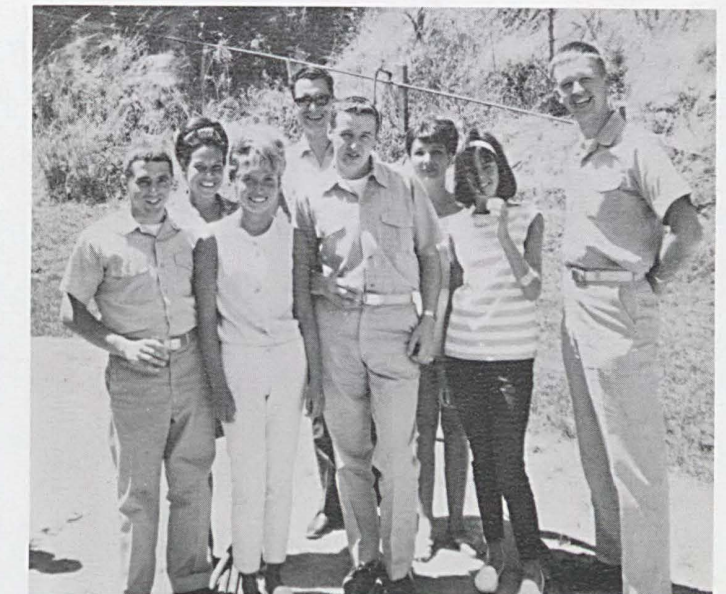
It was a lot of fun but I lost everything I had. — Lie-Nielson, Kniehl, Linsky



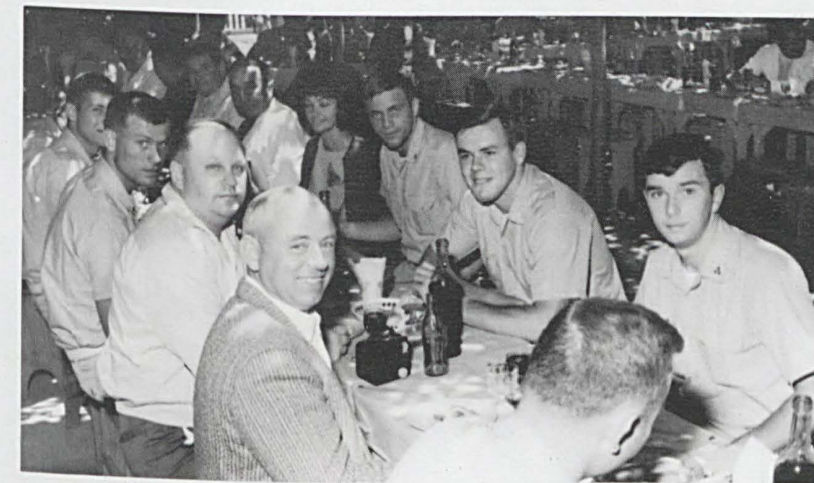
Hail, Hail, the gang's all here. — Kutz, Dion, Cook, Frederick, Moutsatsos, Dearborn



Guess what you forgot to take out of your pocket, Brian. — Lie-Nielson, Sullivan



Roger, should we tell him she's only twelve? — Kniehl, Haines, Doore



... And when we run out of wine we'll send the natives out to crush some grapes.



Which way to the New Yorker? — Hutchins, Bullard, Ayer



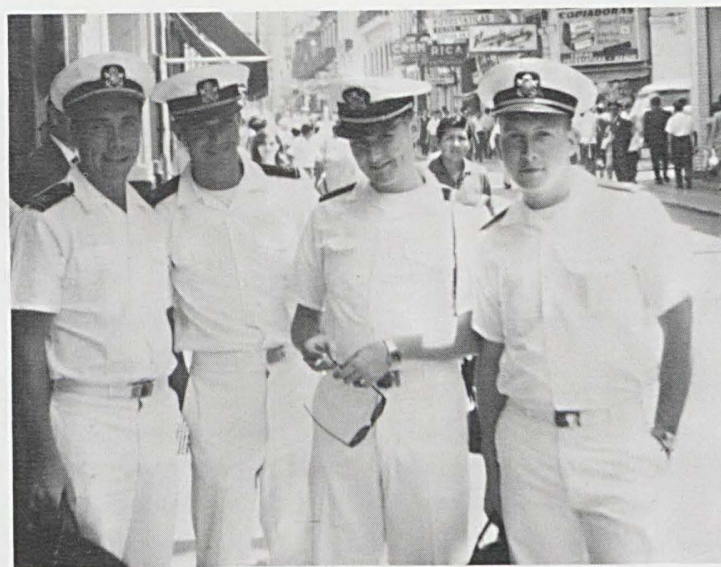
... Then they gave me a guitar and begged me to sing. — Jones

CALLAO

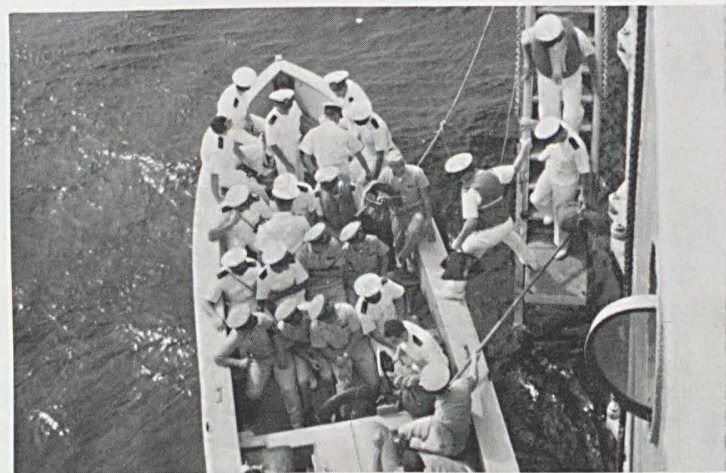
To say that we docked in Callao would not exactly be true. Actually, we dropped the hook about three miles west of Tokyo Bay and went the rest of the way by a 30' running boat. A most unusual aspect of our stay was the fact that there were no tours; however, there wasn't much liberty either. Like San Juan, Lima was expensive, but by careful shopping some good buys could be found. Someone found that stuffed llamas were good buys for the price. Who can forget those twelve cent taxi rides or the fragrant smell of the local fish processing plants. As enjoyable as our stay was, we were eager to get home and were happy to be heading North.



Watch what you're saying — I think Ron's listening.



And inside the rim of my glasses. . . — Young, Annable, Young, Redfern



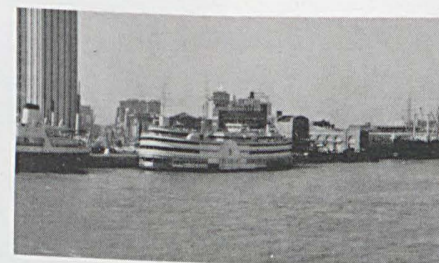
Someone please take my bag of cigarettes?



You get the guy's attention and I'll put it in my pocket. — Getz, Moutsatsos, Mercaldi

NEW ORLEANS

Too much good could not be spoken of our stay in New Orleans, for it turned out to be the best port (education and liberty-wise) that we have ever visited. Lykes Lines went out of their way to provide us with tremendous tours of their ships and of the inside behind-the-scenes operation. Mardi Gras was something unreal! The excitement and pace left us with many regrets of having to depart as we steamed down the muddy Mississippi enroute to cold weather and license prep.



Hey Mister! Throw me something! — Clifford



I still think my act was better. — Young, Redfern, Linsky, Young



Get Set! — O'Connor, Shore, Annable, Sullivan, Krupski, Newbegin, Perrault



GO!

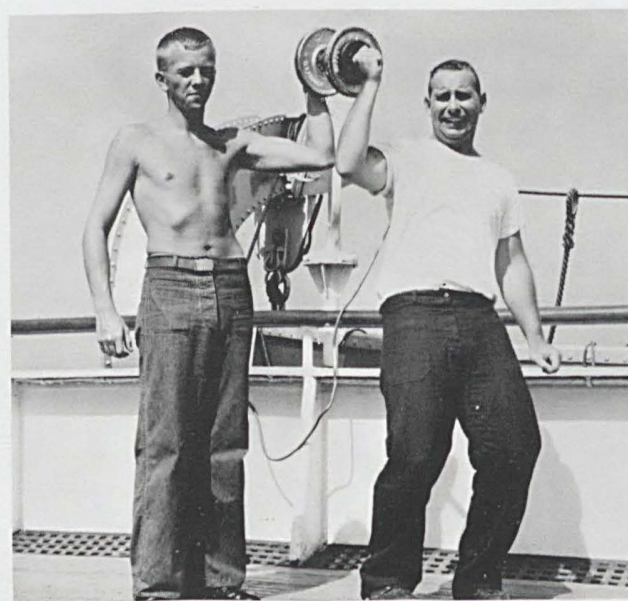
AT SEA



... And the first one that leans on it goes right over the rail — Gaffney, Lawler



You're right Roger, I should have gone deck — Haines, Weeks



Come on, Russ, let's put it down now, my arm's tired. — Archibald, Rowe

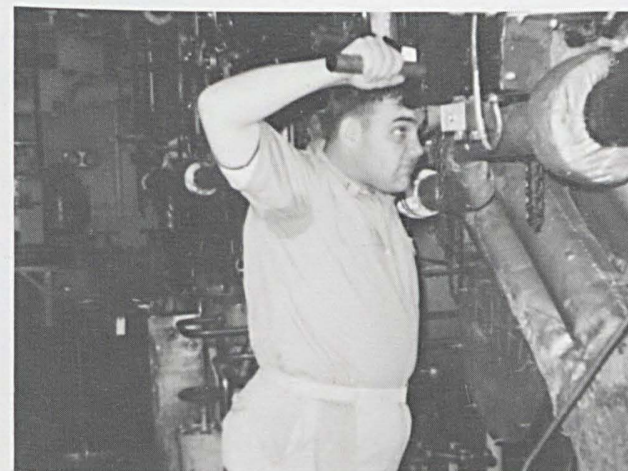


And that's, er, er, ah, how it, er, ah, works. Does everyone, er, er, understand? — Mr. McReel, Owens, Hallden

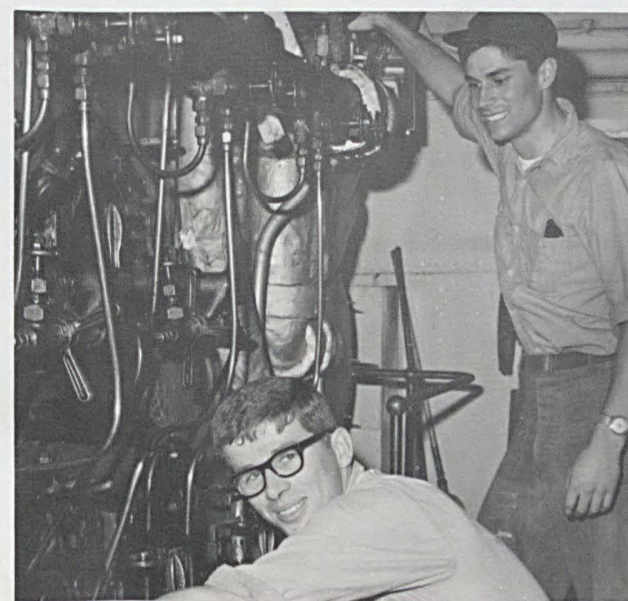


I just explained it, er, ah, and you're doing it wrong. What's the matter, er, er, with you.

WORK AND PLAY



Standy by, fire one, down scope. — Martin

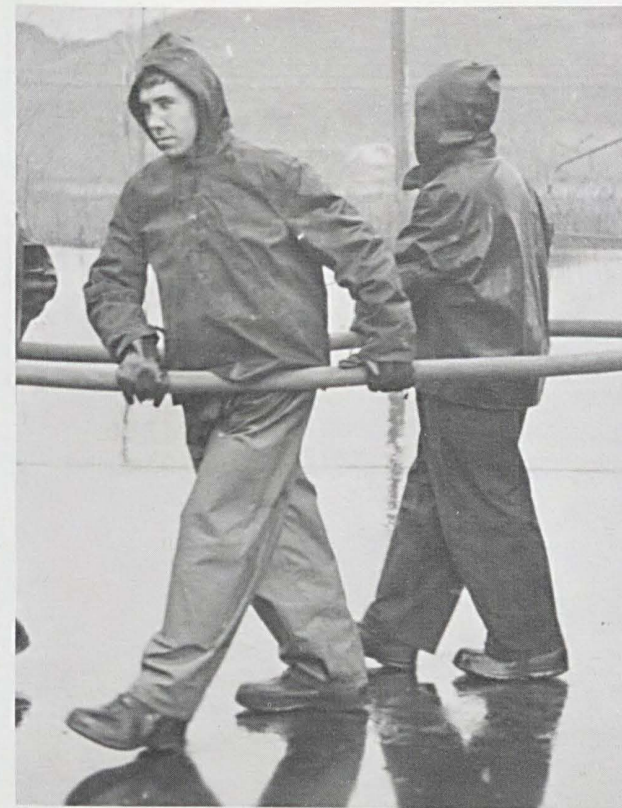


Just smile, and pretend you know what you're doing. — Mitchell, Merriam



I think it's a Dicky-Bird. — Lt. Chesser

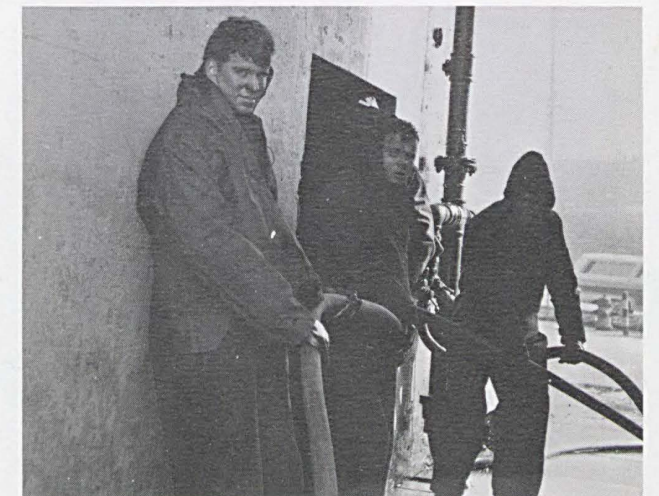
LEARN OR BURN



Sure like this form fitting suit. — Young J.



Sure is nice to breathe again. — Clark, Hallden



They're inside, Bruce, shut off the water! — Jones, Peterson



Sure wish I had an OBA for this job. — Woods, Atwood



Hey Chief, when do we set this on fire? — Calder



Did he say attach the hose first or turn on the water —



Hey Dave — got a match? — Hallden, Sullivan



This is known as an inferior foam —

STAND BY TO GOOSE NECK...



O-K! Let's put out that fire!



I wonder if this building has a head? — Hamblet, Redfern

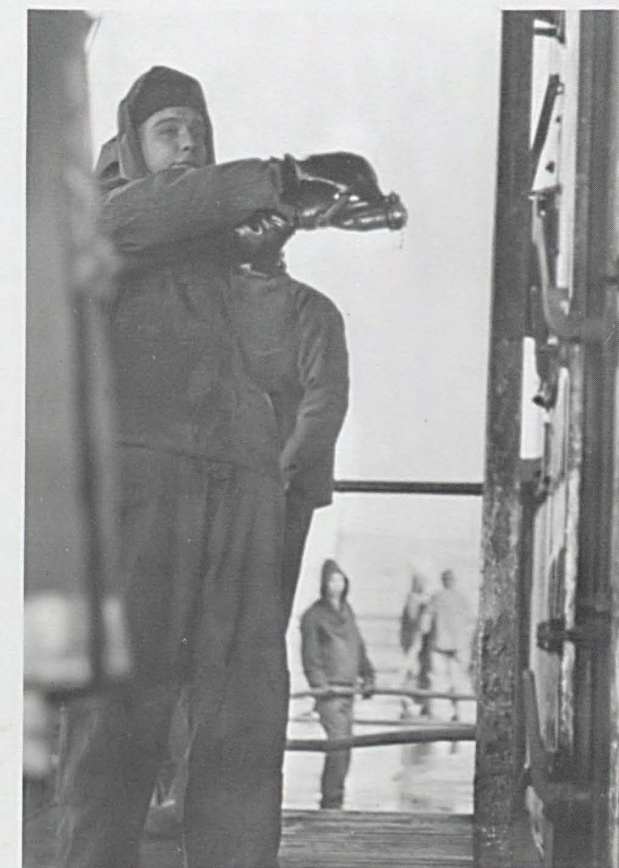
GOOSE NECK!



Dick, tonight we celebrate with another bottle of Cognac — Soper, Fillion, Perrault

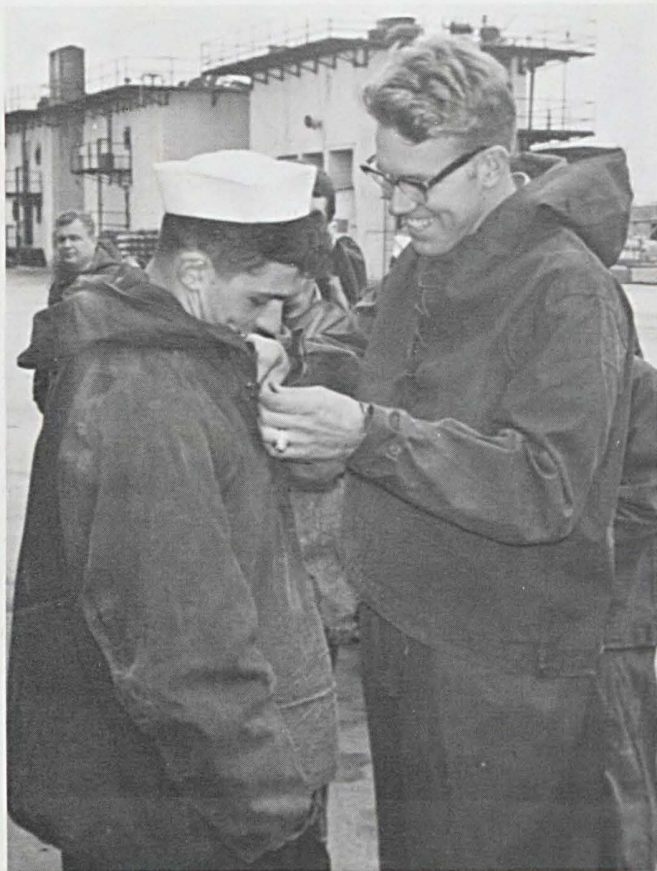


See how it acts as a cooler. — Annable, Nivison, Unnold

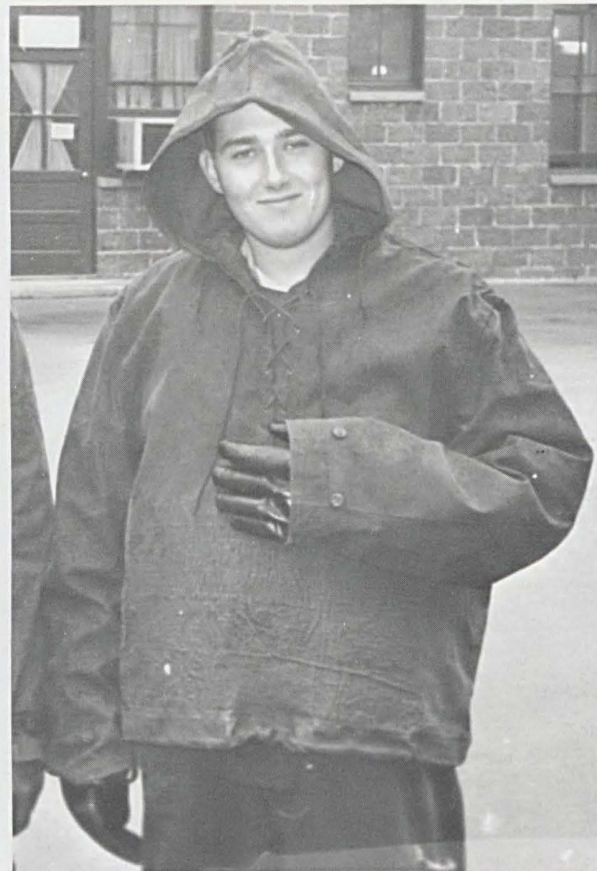


When the bell rings, go get it! — Kutz

...LEVEL OFF!



How'd a hamburger get in there? — Robinson, P., Ayer, Bullard



And I present to you, Ace Fire Fighter, Freddy Young.



S-W-E-E-P! — Sullivan, B., Ross, Sullivan, W.

BACK HAND ON THE BAIL!



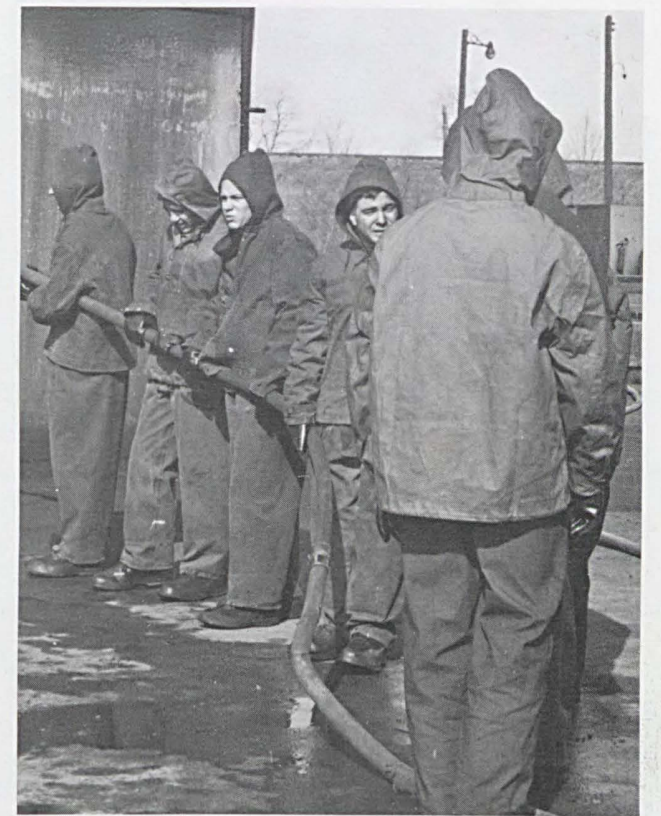
MOVE IT IN, SAILORS! — Martin, Cherry, Ahearn



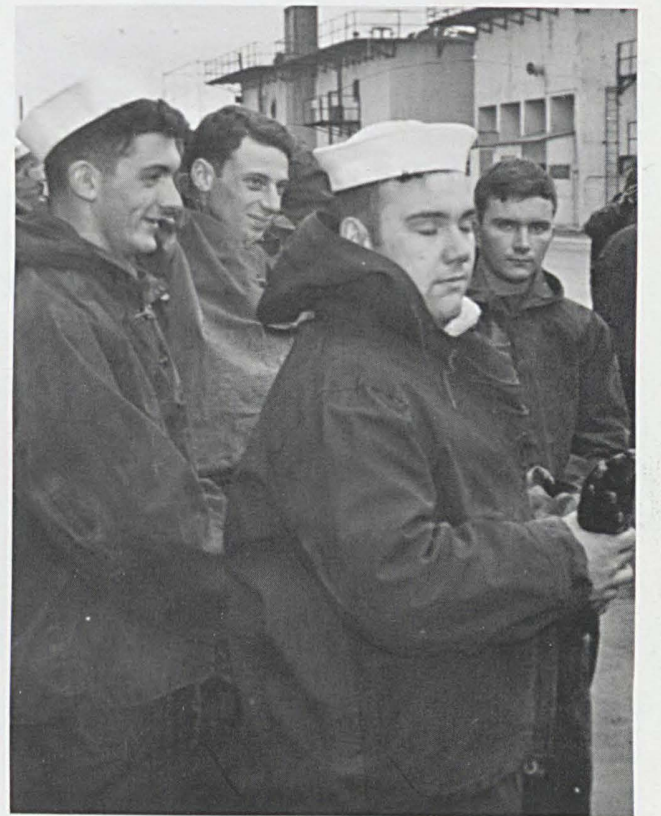
... by tomorrow, we will have earned our certificates — Pollard, Jones, Atwood, Peterson, Soper



SHUT DOWN! — Ahearn, Archibald, Jagger



SWITCH ONE MAN! — Searway, Magidson



When I think that chow is only an hour away, I don't mind the smoke and fire. — Ayer, Mitchell, Martin, Lowden

ALMOST



Let's go to my room and I'll show you my boxing trophy. — Lawler



John, how much do you think we could pawn that fur for? — Annable, Young, J.



Russ, you're going to sleep! — Rowe



Now come on you two, shake hands and be friends. — Cruise Queen, Shultze



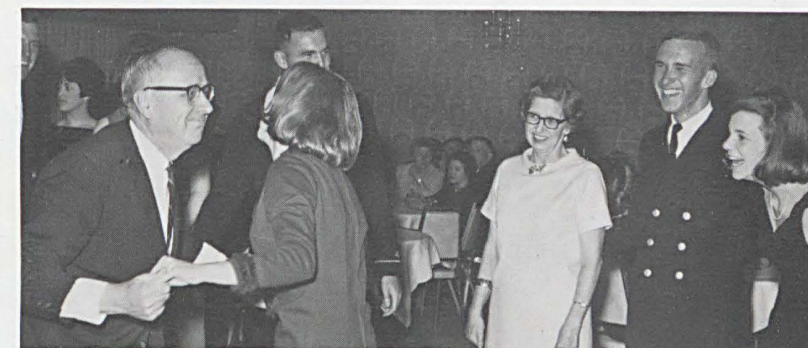
Here comes that guy with all the gold, Danny. Here, take your hat and let's go. — Hamblet, O'Connor



How about that, we're both ticklish. — Mitchell



For me, Bill? it's . . . beautiful. — Unnold, Pat, Gloria, Pollard



Go Dad, go! — Mr. Clifford, Paton, Mrs. Clifford, Dave



And to think, an hour ago I didn't even know you. — Grimard, Haines, R.



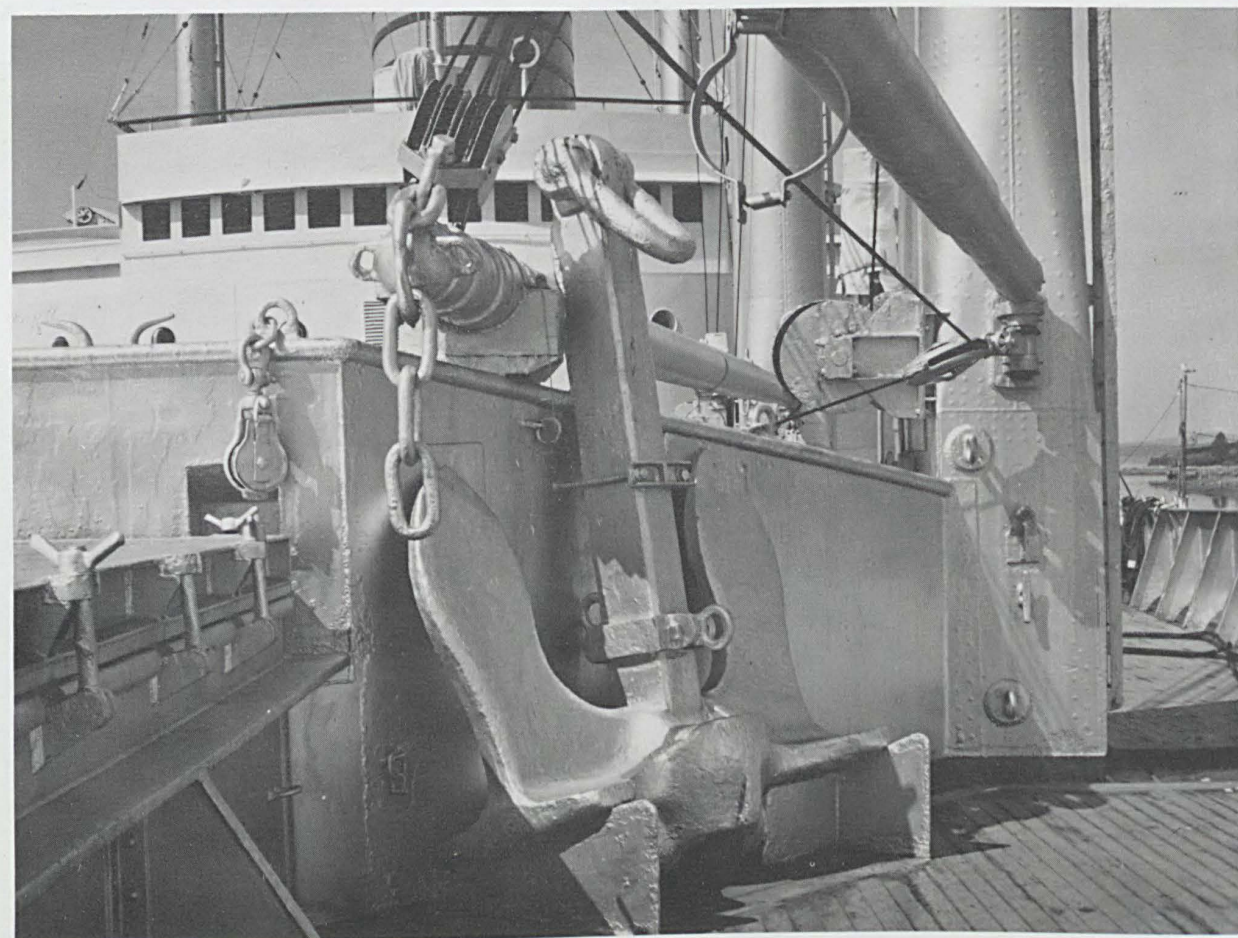
Hey, play Louie, Louie! — Mari, Martin, Dearborn



Did I ever tell you about my "Green Hornet"? — Perrault, Carbonneau

Seniors





DECKMEN

MELVIN ALLEN CHERRY

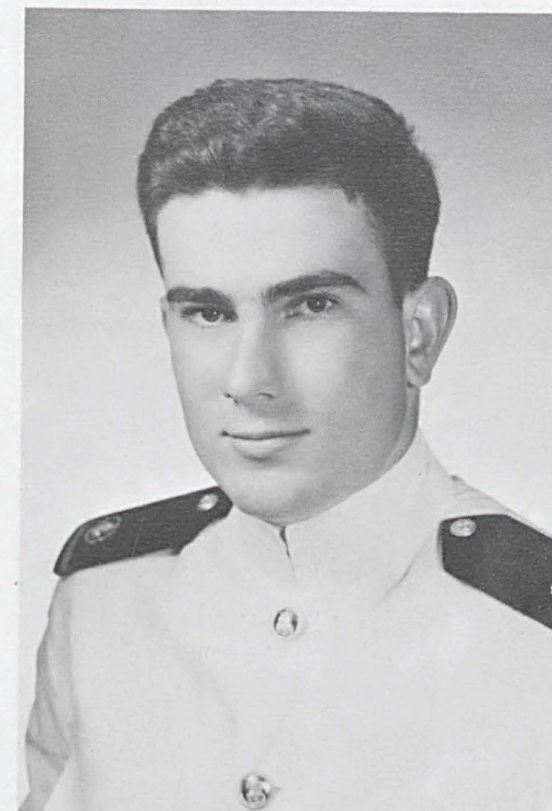
Mel

South Carver, Massachusetts

Band 1, 2, 3, 4 Glee Club 1

Cross-Country 1, 2, 3, 4

Rifle Club 2, 3, 4

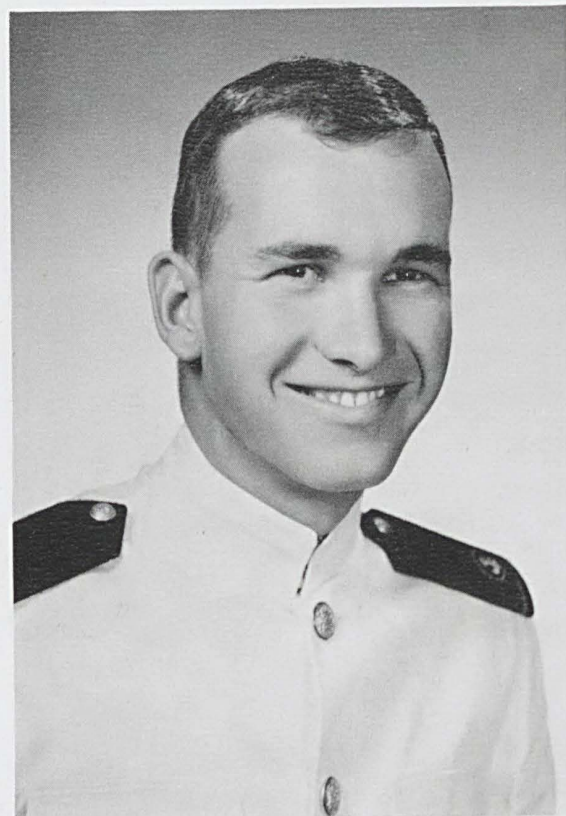


Nobody has ever found the key which winds Mel up. It will probably always remain as one of the eight wonders of the world just what makes this guy tick. With a personality matched by few and the imagination which he possesses, Mel is almost guaranteed to win the heart of any Captain.

As the Cadet Captain of the thirty footers, Mel could always be found chatting with CDR Gray on the dock about the needs and repairs of the small boats. Since the CDR disagreed with Mel's need for a full blown "427" mill to power the crafts, Mel took his speedy suggestions elsewhere, usually hometown South Carver, and applied them very well to the Olds or his brother's "Bird."

Being a connoisseur of weapons, an ace musician, a top "road-runner," and an excellent sailor, Mel's spare time can never be seen being used wastefully. Whether studying or just plain gabbing, he's always kept busy.

With success as his goal, Mel's fortune is but a few steps away. Good luck and smooth sailing to a great friend.



A. DAVID CLIFFORD
Dave, Bones, A.D.
Old Lyme, Connecticut

Yacht Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Prop Club 3, 4
Cadet Fire Chief 4
Academy Laundry 2, 3, 4

To one of the top deck rates from Connecticut, the Class of 1966 renders a 21-gun salute.

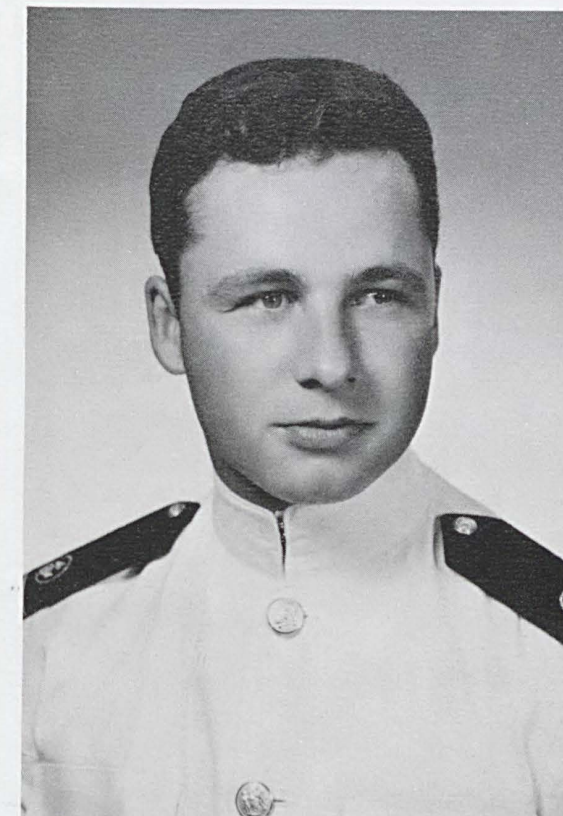
While heading up the M.M.A. fire dept., there wasn't a single hose, nozzle, connection or tool aboard that Dave didn't know intimately. Every afternoon after classes he worked on the ship's fire-fighting gear, stopping only for an occasional "cuppa coffee" in Stonehead's room. "Will the real Dave Clifford please stand up!"

We will all remember our mug summer when Dave, Alley-oop, and Stonehead had a memorable time at the Rockland Lobster Festival. Such a good time was it, in fact, that they all returned the following weekend. It was something about failing to yield the right of way, as the appearance of Dave's M.G. testified.

If he can stay away from the Endicott queens, Dave's future will be on the sea. If not, the sea will lose a good man. Either way, good luck to a great guy.

LEO THOMAS DION
Leo, Tom
Salem, Massachusetts

Yacht Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Superintendent's List 1
Projectionist 1, 2, 3, 4
Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4

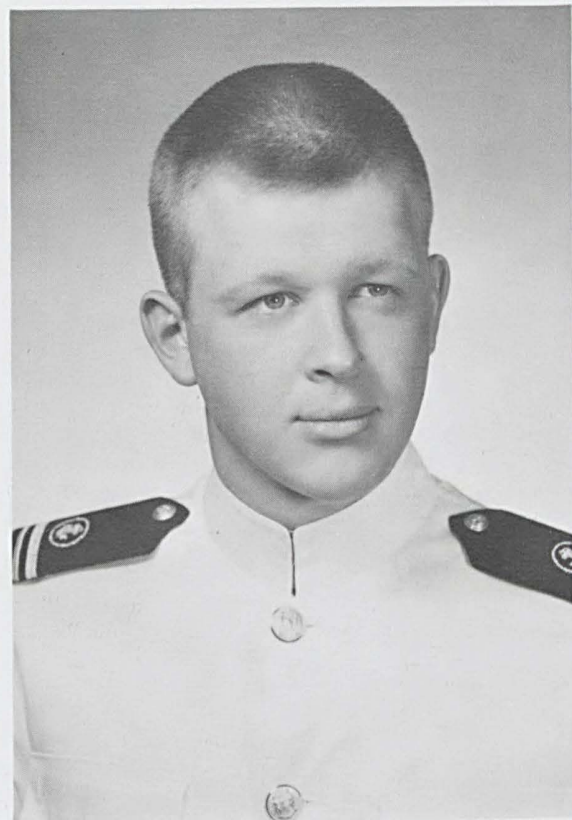


Not long after Leo came to the Academy, he was forced on the X.O.'s list and found it very convenient to join the Brighton Club. Thereafter, many school days and many restricted weekends were spent away from the campus.

Leo will mostly be remembered for his sailing abilities, his interest in intramural sports, and his devotion to the military offered at the Maine Maritime Academy.

Someday in the future, if you see a sleek yacht buzzing around down in the Caribbean, look for a little Leo in the cockpit. This is his ambition and this guy has got what it takes to accomplish this feat and we all wish him the best of success.

Good Luck to a fine classmate and smooth sailing to you, Leo, in any waters you may choose to sail in.



GEORGE STEPHEN DOORE, JR.

Senor La Puerta
Waterford, Maine

Ring Dance Committee 1, 2
P.O. 1/C 3 Trick's End 4
Superintendent's List 1, 2, 3, 4
Homecoming Decoration Com. 1, 2
2nd Batt. Commander 4
Regimental Commander 4

"Senor La Puerta," (Mr. Doore), could very seldom be found during his first two years at the academy. His fame for his artistry doomed him to many extra hours of volunteer labor for the last two graduating classes. His extensive work on Ring and Homecoming Dances brought him great acclaim, but very little free time. During his Junior year his ability brought him considerable profits as many of our maintenance foul weather jackets will verify.

Another feather in his cap was the superbraces he used to hit at Regimentals. The result was rewarding in that he now has four gold bars on his collar.

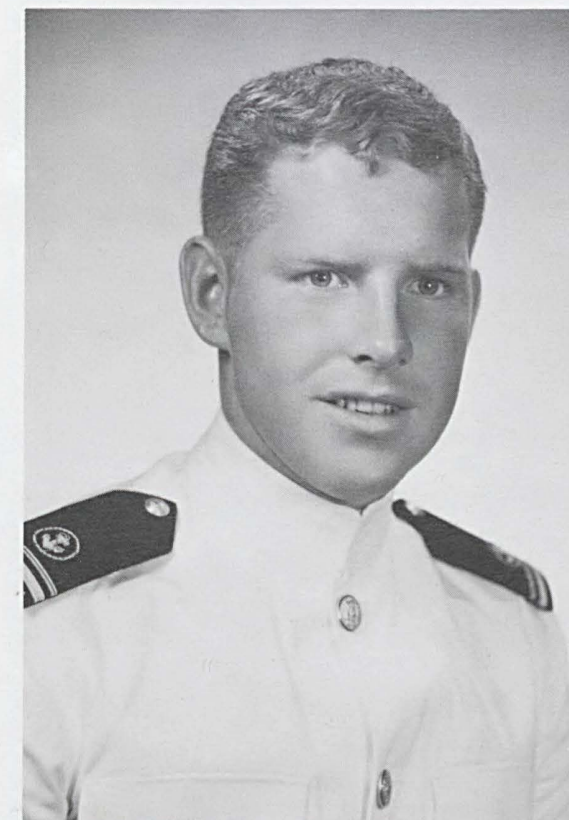
On his freshman cruise, George was known for his interest in historic architecture and while in Panama George not only enlarged his historic background but deftly and skillfully talked himself into a guided tour through one of the oldest houses in Panama.

His excellent grades and keen ambition will help him to become tops in the Maritime Industry. Good Luck.

ROBERT A. GAFFNEY

Razor, Golden Warrior,
Dapper Dan, Bob
East Orange, New Jersey

Yacht Club 3, 4 Guidon 4
Basketball 1, 2
Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4
Superintendent's List 3



"Razor," upon arriving here and seeing the "college life," devoted himself to making up for lost time on liberty weekends, thus this softspoken Middie was seen far and wide, always in unpredictable company looking for the action spots.

Freshman year found him running through the streets of Panama while Sophomore cruise found him on the inside looking out at all the new Freshmen running by. This Middie has had many adventures and misadventures during his stay here at the Academy.

It was questionable sometimes how "Golden Boy" was able to find enough time during his stay at the Academy to obtain more than his share of book knowledge, but he managed to do so and thus it assures him a shot at a fine career — The Merchant Marine.

Good luck to you, Razor, and may you have smooth sailing in all you choose to do.



ROGER E. HAINES

Rangeley, Bear

Rangeley, Maine

Class President 3, 4 Golf 1
 Glee Club 1 Prop Club 3, 4
 Yacht Club 2, 3, 4
 Superintendent's List 1, 2, 3, 4
 Intramural Sports 1, 2

Roger arrived here from the Rangeley Lakes area of which he could tell you many tales of his hunting experiences and country life.

As he became known to us, it was evident that his warm personality and friendly manner would make us proud to be able to call him friend. If anyone needed help on a problem, Roger was the man to see for the correct solution. In his Junior and Senior years he was elected class president, a position which he commanded exceptionally well.

Roger was well known for his sleeping ability and unusual study habits. Yet with the little time he spent on the books, the "Rangeley Bear" was tops in all his subjects, and was one of the best all around deckmen in the class.

We all wish Roger the very best of luck for the future, and we pay tribute to him for his leadership ability.

DAVID N. HALLDEN

Header

Deep River, Connecticut

Regimental Supply Officer 4
 Academy Safety Com. 2, 3, 4
 P.O. 1/C 2, 3 Basketball 1
 Superintendent's List 1, 2, 3, 4



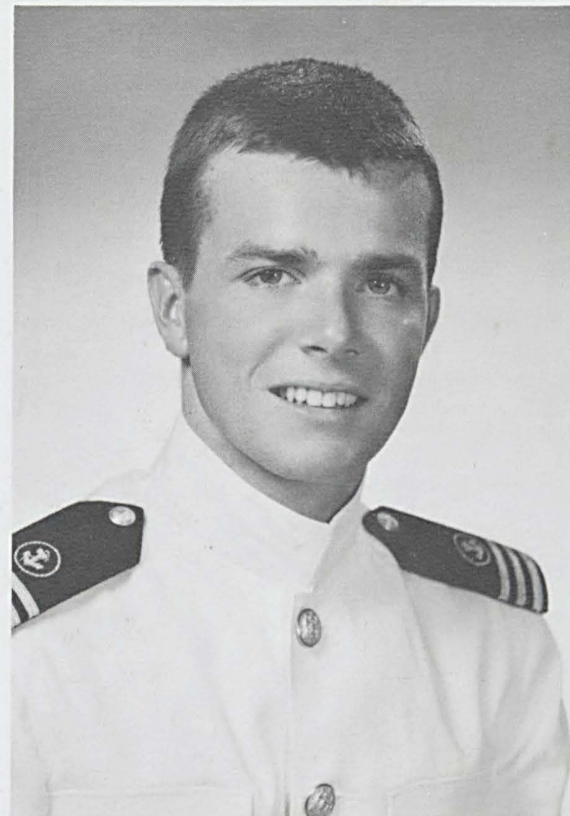
One of the many Connecticut salts in the senior class, the "Header" hails from Deep River, the town known for its fine female populace (or so says Dave).

Without a doubt Dave is one of the most "squared away" midshipmen ever to attend Maine Maritime Academy. Who can ever forget the man who squares corners at 0400 in the head.

Dave is also well known for his high opinion on the State of Maine. One needs only to mention this favorite subject and Dave will proceed to expound for hours on its merits.

Always setting a fine example in addition to being a solid student and cadet officer, Dave is a sure bet for something big in the future.

Best of luck and smooth sailing, Header.



RICHARD P. JUDD

Rick

North Haven, Connecticut

Baseball 1, 2 P.O. 1/C 3

Regimental Executive Officer 4

Superintendent's List 1, 2, 3, 4

Rick is another of the ruddy-complexioned individuals from that southern State of Connecticut. He has been one of the finest assets to this Academy during the past four years. As a cadet officer and an honor student, he has attained a level for which all underclassmen should strive.

He has been seen occasionally traveling "south on the Heritage Trail" to Boston or New Haven for a BANZAI weekend — not to sell pizza and ice cream! "Will the real Rick Judd please wake up! It's 5 A.M."

We all wish Rick smooth sailing and a fruitful, enjoyable career.

TIMOTHY DANIEL KEEFE

Tim, Keefy

Nashua, New Hampshire

Band 1, 2 Bandmaster 4

Ass't. Bandmaster 3



Tim "Al Hirt" Keefe will long be remembered as the faithful blower of reveille, first call, second call, colors, tattoo, and taps. He seems to be the only brass horn man in our four years here who has mastered these pieces. He was so good, in fact, that he escaped every single inspection for the first two years. Always heard but never seen. Keefy finally hit the big time when, as Bandmaster, his boys played on the Capitol steps. All Hail, The Conquering Hero. Tim has done a great job with the band and his brand new popular music "To make inspections by" comes a real treat for the troops. A real musician, we take our hats off to the best.

Tim's lovelife has no bounds. His exploits range from homebase Nashua to the U. of M. and from Lisbon to the white house on Battle Ave. Go get 'em Tim in your Harley-Davidson equipped Rambler covered with all those "meaningful" code flags.

Another of Tim's outstanding features is his quick and caustic wit. Many an instructor has provided amusement for the whole deck section as a result of one of Keefy's barbed questions. His tactics in the field of "mental hazing" will be remembered also by many of the underclassmen. Tim's antics were always memorable. "Watch out for that sneaky brown book satchel, Capt. Fordan!" — CRASH!

Best of luck, Tim, and keep smiling.



RUSSELL F. KNIEHL, JR.
Mouse, Kinkle
New Haven, Connecticut

Drill Squad 1 Secretary 4
Propeller Club 2, 3, 4
Helm Staff 3, 4 Rifle Club 3
Associate Editor 4
Yacht Club 3, 4
Supt. Activities Council 3

One of the rarest species in the Castine Zoo is the Mouse. Intelligent, quiet, and always busy, best describes the "cute little Admiral" from New Haven. At least the Westbrook girls thought he was cute. It seems that when he was in Palma, he and a few other Middies went on a very tiring shopping spree and when all were completely exhausted they stopped to rest. We heard that when they decided to move on, Kinkle had to be carried out of the place of rest by the scunge-man and stone-head because he had fallen asleep.

Being an avid party man, the mouse was always good company when the boys got together for a bash. When it came to working for the school, the Mouse led the pack. Working for the Prop Club and the *Helm* kept him burning the candle at both ends. Having no secretary, he typed more letters than probably any other Middie at the Academy (except the Lit. Editor of *Trick's End*). Most of the time Russ interfered with Stone-head's beauty sleep but always managed to get his work completed.

Kinkle's ambition and drive will undoubtedly carry him on to a successful career and we all wish him the best in the future.



ROBERT W. LAWLOR
"The Midshipman", Bobby
Chelsea, Massachusetts

Mail Orderly 1, 2, 3, 4
Prop Club 2, 3, 4 President 4
P.O. 1/C 2, 3 Football 1, 2
First Battalion Commander 4
Yacht Club 2, 3, 4
Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4

Being one of the most likable men in our class, Bob will surely do well in any job he tackles. As the First Batt. Commander, he set a tremendous example for the rest of the class to follow which made him stand out as a leader and a true individualist. Life for Bob here at the Academy didn't lack any excitement even though he was a serious and hard worker. He knew how to spend his leisure time well. When he wasn't performing his duties as Academy Postmaster, or in the ring punching it out, he would either be at the grind behind a book or sweeping some lucky girl right off her feet.

"The Midshipman," as he was so designated around campus by his classmates was a man who upheld the highest standards that a Middie could possibly hold but accomplished this feat in a way that was envied by all. He was far from a stiff collar and was labeled as "one of the boys".

To Bobby we wish all the success he deserves in the coming years.



PETER D. LIE-NIELSEN

Pete, Giraffe, Mantis
Camden, Maine

Yacht Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Intramurals 1, 2, 3
Prop Club 4 Rifle Club 3
Drill Squad 1 P.O. 1/C 3
Supt. Activities Council 3, 4
Regimental Commander 4

"Regiment — Forward . . ." Another enjoyable Wednesday afternoon begins as Pete leads the regiment down Pleasant Street.

Pete hails from a long line of sea-farers, but we all bet he's the only one in the family ever to make the rank of Captain before the age of 22. Through his fine example and excellent leadership qualities, Pete has worked his way up through the ranks to become the tallest Regimental Commander in the school's history.

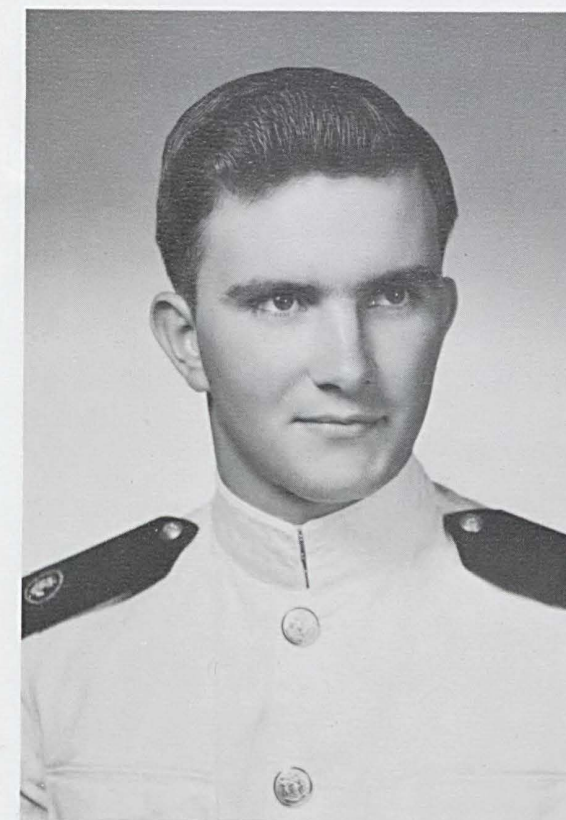
A hard worker and busy man throughout his four years at the Academy many can attest that the "Giraffe" also knew how to have a good time. Whether it be at one of Sully B's seafood parties or ashore in a foreign port, Pete could be depended upon to show a liberty buddy a lively time. When at home on weekends, Pete could usually be found at a nearby boatshop or entertaining some lovely at one of the more popular night spots in Knox County. He's not skinny, he's tall, that's all.

We know that Peter will become one of the finest deck officers in the Industry and with him go our best wishes.

RICHARD C. LOWDEN III

Chuck
Winthrop, Maine

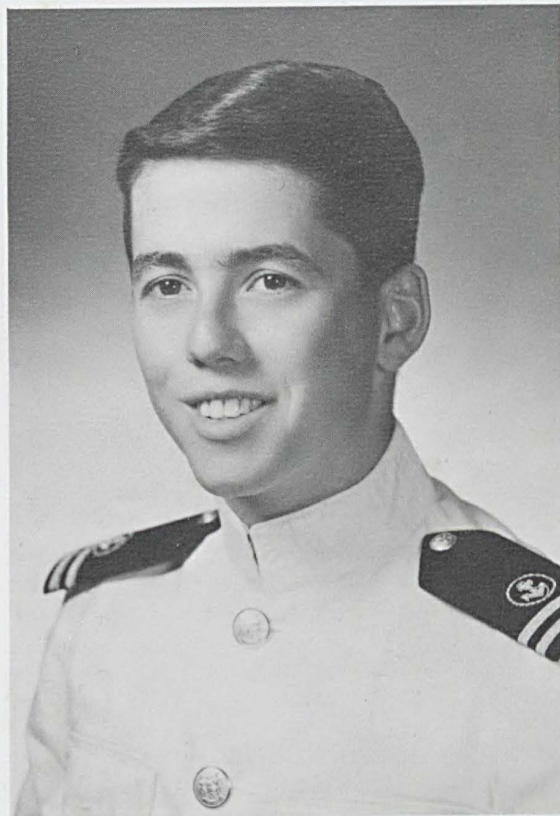
Yacht Club 2, 3, 4
Rifle Club 3



Ever since Chuck arrived at Maine Maritime Academy, he has been known as a quiet person with only one motivation; to graduate. He has been a staunch student with a fine academic record which, like other members of his class have learned, had to be earned via midnight oil.

G.T.O. Day was Friday for Chuck as he could very often be seen screaming down the Castine "500" on his way toward Winthrop. Being perplexed by Volkswagons that didn't want to stay on the roads didn't hinder Chuck's desire to use the heavy foot as is witnessed by the pavement in front of the Senior Dorms. On weekends he was always first at the ski slopes and usually last to leave as this sport was in Chuck's blood. He was also one of the originators of the Castine Ski Slope.

Always cheerfully willing to lend a helping hand to a classmate and his intent interest in the Merchant Marine will surely help in his quest for success and the Class of '66 wishes him the best of luck in the future.



DANIEL L. MARI
Canary
Newark, New Jersey

Yacht Club 3, 4 P.O. 1/C 3
Propeller Club 3, 4
A-Company Commander 4

The Canary flew all the way up from that fine state of N. J. He has been an outstanding classmate who was always willing to "pitch in" with a helping hand whenever needed. The Canary was also quite a young sailor. He not only spent much of his free time navigating around the many Maine islands but did a little deep-water racing on the side. Whatever happened in that race Danny? As PLAYBOY representative Dan also became well acquainted with each new face which appeared in the latest issue.

On liberty, the Canary could be found in the middle of some shoreside action, and was occasionally found to be flying at low altitudes through the narrow streets of some foreign port, and usually had to be brought in for the landing on electric radio-waves sent out by the Boone and Alley-oop. Dan was also one of the earliest risers when in port, sometimes rising two or three hours earlier than the rest of the Middies. What was it Dan, your love for the early morning fresh air? "Will the real Dan Mari please come down from the rafters!"

With his ability to get along with people and his quick wit and nautical excellence, Dan is sure to become a fine officer as well as a worthy shipmate. Good Luck.

WILLIAM MICHAEL MARTIN
Boone, Billy
Portland, Maine

Cross-Country 1, 2, 3
Co-Captain 4 Intramurals 2
Yacht Club 3, 4 Band 1, 2, 3
Prop Club 3, 4
Cadet Quartermaster 4



Boone, as he was known by his classmates, is one of the "Portland boys." In his four years at the Academy he has made his mark as an ace in the deck section. Bill was always eager to learn anything new, as was proven by his outstanding grades. His ability to handle himself under any circumstances is an asset that will greatly further him in the Maritime Industry in the years to come.

When not behind a book, Boone could be found getting ready for that next big meet, working in his capacity as the Baron's "helper," or, most frequently, getting ready for that big journey to Portland — To see a friend?

Bill will never be forgotten by his classmates as a "Sportsman," with a congenial attitude which has made him many friends throughout the years.

Good luck and smooth sailing, Bill, from the Class of '66.



JOHN M. MURRAY

John

Abington, Massachusetts

Football 1, 2, 3 P.O. 1/C 3

Platoon Leader 4

John was often referred to as the man of steel. Digging graves and carrying coffins for part time work didn't hinder his rugged composition either, as was attested by a few certain Middies who doubted his Herculean abilities.

John will always be remembered for his never lengthening mug-cut and his historically famous automotraption, Angelina. He made many a trip to Massachusetts in that black streak (?) not to mention his exploits to Quebec and his trusty mobile never failed him. Although one could never catch him dating girls during his freshman and sophomore years, John finally broke the ice in his junior and senior years by turning the charm on for many a lucky girl all over the country. Being the accident prone individual that he is, John's football career came to an abrupt end in his Sophomore Year with an ankle injury which, much to his liking, might be advantageous after graduation! ! ! Although his state of seriousness is limited to about fifteen seconds, John's sense of humor is sometimes questioned too, although the Planters Peanut Co. appreciated his practical jokes.

A truly versatile man, we all know that John will go far as a Merchant Marine Officer and will be successful at any ladder he attempts to climb. Good Luck, John, and smooth sailing to the Man who made Toddy Pond a legend in its own time!

WAYNE PALMER

Stump

East Kingston, New Hampshire

Intramurals 2, 3, 4

Cadet Bos'n's Mate 4

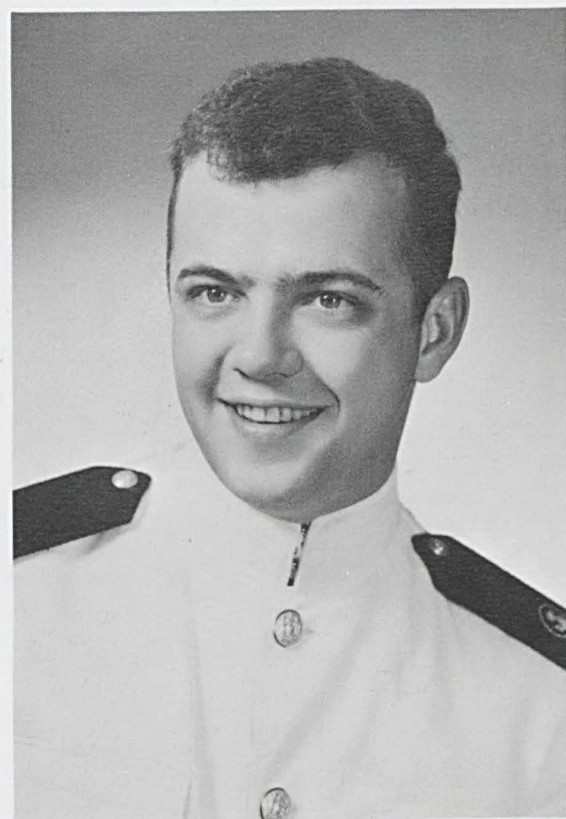


"Stump" came to us from Massachusetts at the beginning of our sophomore year with his dynamic personality and generous nature which quickly won him new friends. His active participation in intramural sports coupled with his good sportsmanship added to his outstanding character and was a credit to the deck section, as well as the Academy.

On weekends, Stump could invariably be seen leading the "Castine 500" in his "Green Hornet" heading for the southlands of New Hampshire.

As Cadet Bos'n Mate and as a true classmate, Wayne has shown great evidence of becoming an outstanding officer in the Maritime Industry and also a person with whom any man would be confident to sail with.

Best of luck, Wayne, and smooth sailing in the future years to come from the Class of '66.



ROBERT H. PETERSON, JR.

Bob, Pete

Monmouth, Maine

Yacht Club 3, 4 P.O. 1/C 3

With cigarette hanging from lower lip, a novel in hand, and a coke by his side, the Hick from Monmouth, Maine grew to be known around the MMA campus as the connoisseur of good literature. When not behind the books, Bob was an avid conversationalist and had the ability to blend right in on any discussion about any topic.

Pete's leadership qualities were expressed on the Class of '68 when he participated very actively in the indoctrination of the mugs.

When Pete's interests were distracted from the hectic grind of a week of classes, he usually headed for greater Monmouth and chances are by the time he returned to the Academy, Pete was filled with eventful episodes of his weekend's ventures.

Since Pete has a natural tendency to acquire his knowledge about the sea from the classroom and not from books, we feel that his understanding the merchant elements in this manner will help him go a long way in the Merchant Industry and in the shortest possible time.

To you, Pete, we wish you all the happiness that the sea can bring and a bright future.

WILLIAM C. POLLARD

Bounce

Falmouth, Maine

Band 1, 2, 3, 4

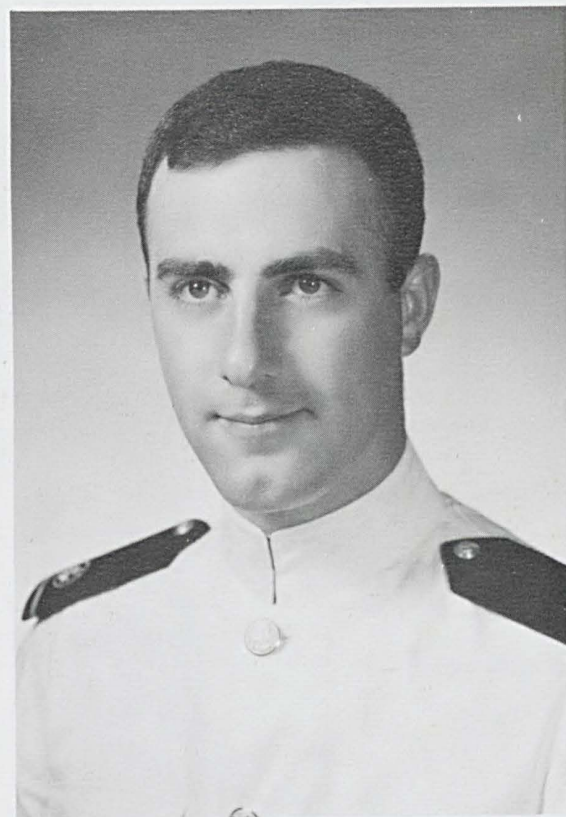


The "Bounce" will always be remembered by the Class of '66 for his indescribable walk. A more fluent person would be hard to find. Whether flowing into a card game or rolling down the passageway, Bounce was a man with a delightful "spring."

Playing cards and hashing it up with the guys didn't seem to bother Bill's academic standing with the rest of the class much either cause he always seemed to come out with top grades on "most" of his exams.

"A picture is worth a thousand words" was Bounce's motto on the cruises as was verified by the many slides he took of all his foreign ports. These were undoubtedly taken to prove to a certain young Miss that all she had heard about these foreign ports was not exactly true. We are sure that Bounce proved his point.

Knowing Bounce as we do, we are sure that he will be successful regardless of the path he chooses to follow, whether it be marriage or the sea, or both. Best of Luck, Bounce, in any of your future endeavors.



MARK HAYDEN ROBINSON

La Lash
Portland, Maine

Yacht Club 1, 2 Glee Club 1
Superintendent's List 3
Trick's End, Editor-in-Chief 4
Prop Club 4 Rudder 3
Ring Committee 3
Ring Dance Committee 3
Band 1, 2, 3
Supt. Activities Council 3, 4
Intramurals 1, 2, 3

Mark was, without a doubt, a number one DO-er in the Class of '66.

Always being one to yield a good word and a helping hand, Mark was rated "tops" when it came to a personality rating, both by his fellow Middies and the instructors alike. Being the very likeable person he is, Mark never had any problem with making friends, nor keeping them for that fact, and when there came the time when he himself needed that right arm man, there was always one standing by.

The band would not have been complete the four years we attended the Academy without the sound of Mark behind that big, brass tuba. His talents were unlimited but we finally found his weakness. The guitar. That had to go!

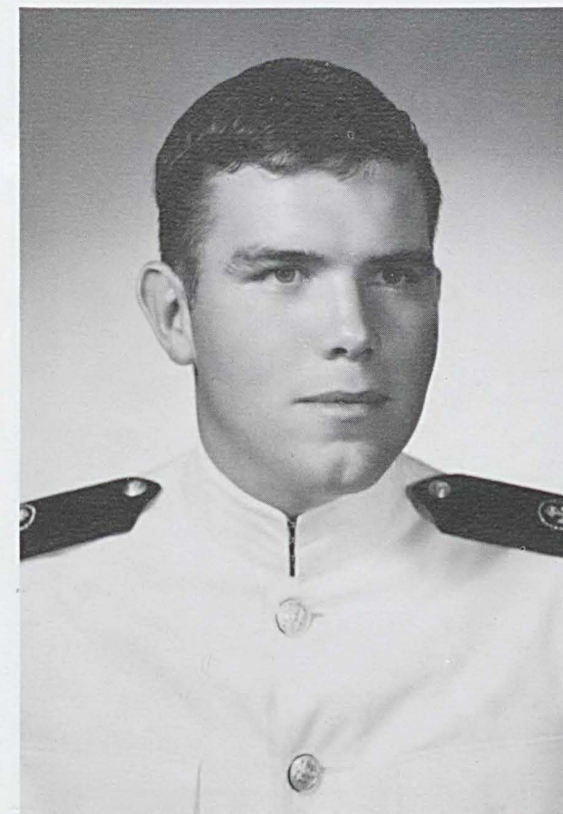
Devotion to duty, acceptance of responsibility, and an ambitious drive paralleled by none are but a few of his inimitable qualities, and with these traits leading his way, Mark is sure to reach the top rung of the ladder of success.

To you, Mark, the Class of '66 wishes the best of luck and calm seas in the years to come.

BRIAN T. SULLIVAN

Sully, Lobster
Waterford, Connecticut

P.O. 1/C 3 Yacht Club 2, 3
Reg. Master at Arms 4
Homecoming 3 Ring Dance 3
Castine A-Go-Go 4

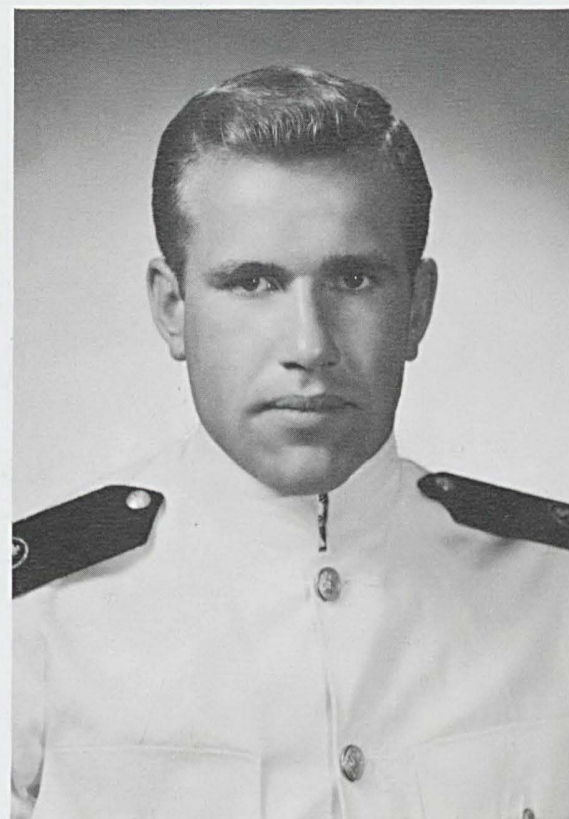


It would be impossible to sum up Brian's four years here at M.A.A. He has in some way or another been a part of every school spirit boosting project that has taken place and has been in the limelight of activities. He became known as the great sleeper when he dozed off under the anchor his mug year which he paid for dearly. He also became aware of the fishing prospects offered by Stonington where many of his weekends were spent. Brian was also noted for getting expiration times mixed up when it came to liberty and was always a day late and a dollar short.

A source of amusement for all hands, Brian was one never to stand a loss, even when his 'car' stopped running, he worked out a deal where he came out ahead.

Too much good could never be spoken of Brian. He was lovable, jolly, celebrative, and sincere, with an outlook on life which can only promote success. About the most salty and seaman-like Middy in our class, Brian will be an asset to any company, and a proud representative of our class and the Academy.

We tip our hats to our loyal friend as we bid him calm seas and smooth sailing.



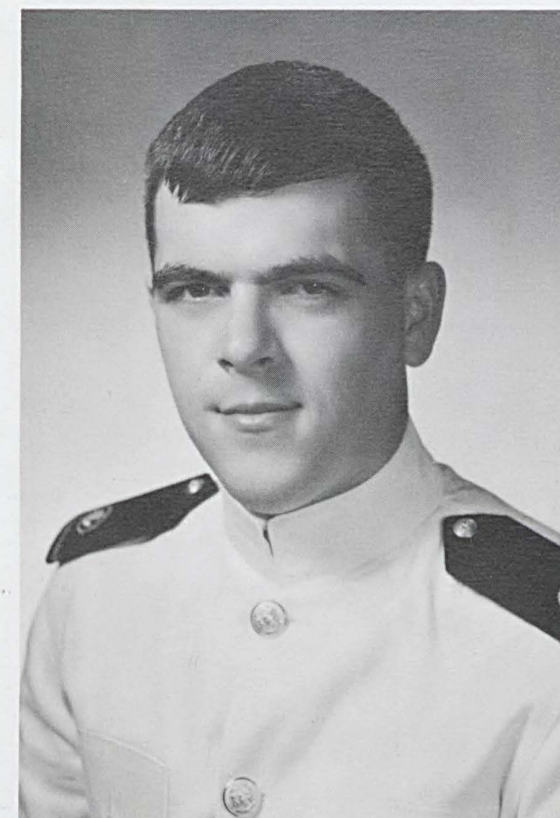
RONALD BRADLEY TUCKER

Alley-oop
Branford, Connecticut

Yacht Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Propeller Club 3, 4
P.O. 1/C 2, 3
Superintendent's List 3

Alley-oop came to the Academy fresh from High School, with the prime idea of becoming a deckman. As it turned out, Alley not only became a top Deckie but also excelled academically during his stay here at the Academy. The "boys" will never forget the mail Alley received from "body tone" or his unusual uniforms consisting of white sneakers and very undress khakis. Most of all, Ron will always be remembered for his way with people. A more considerate person would be hard to find. Alley could always be found on liberty with the Boone or the Canary looking for a good time and more often starting one.

We are all sure that only big things are in store for Ron, and in plotting his future course Ron will put to use all that he has learned and become a credit to the Academy.



HENRY S. WOODS III

Sky, Stone-head
Phoenix, Arizona

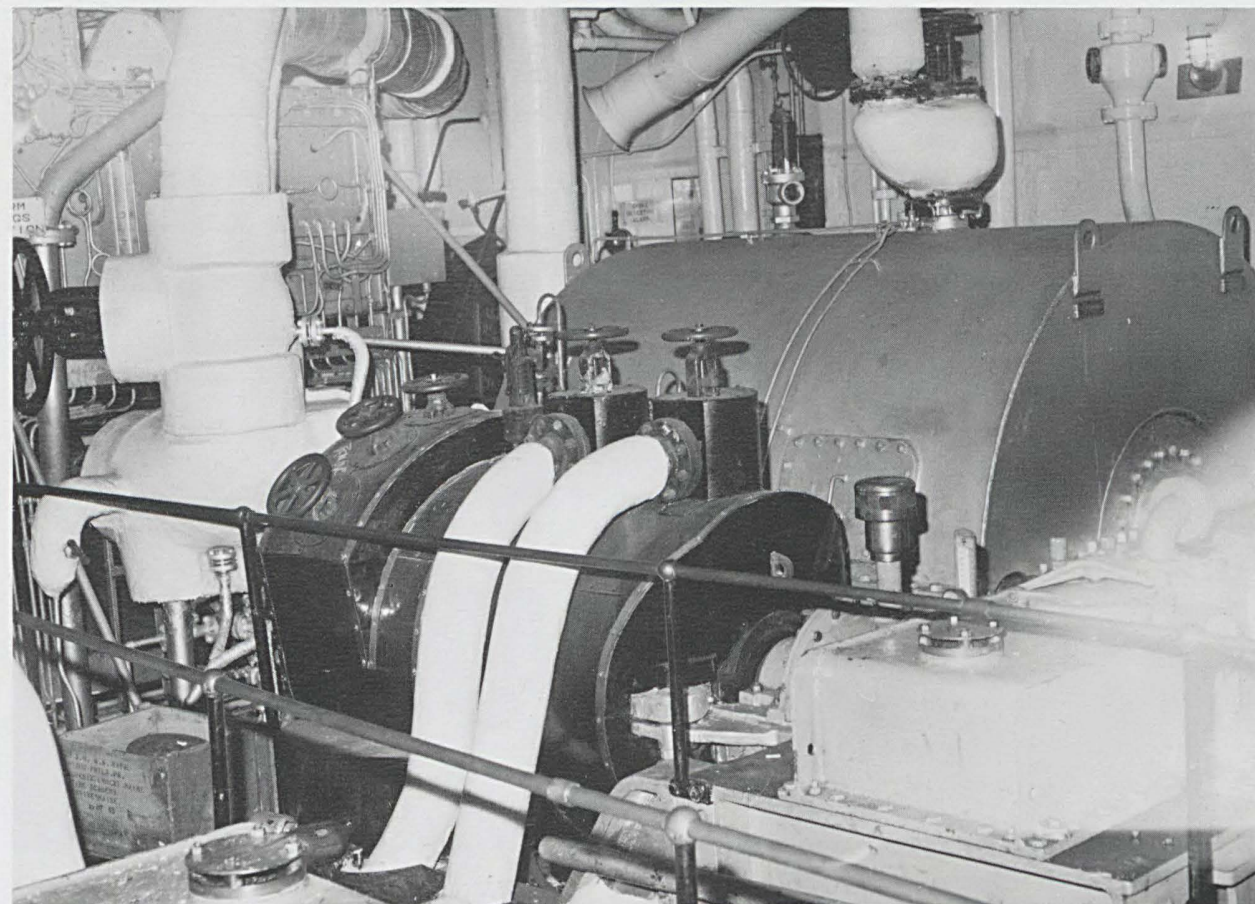
Yacht Club 3, 4
Rifle Club 3 Ship's Store 2

Sky came to us from that "salty" state of Arizona. He was a true deckman from the word go and never cared much for those "gas station attendants." Stone-head could always be relied upon for a good story, although if you were to hear it a second time or third it just might be a different version. Nevertheless it would always be a good story.

Sky's major extra-curricular activity was working off extra duty, however, he did find time to operate a discount store featuring various odds and ends such as shaving cream, soap, and engineering notebooks. Sky's major problem was his susceptibility to being "framed."

Hey Sky, how did you get those tire tracks on your spitshines? Sky, the bashful soul, didn't like all the attention he was getting at the Lobster Festival so he discreetly did a backflip off the stage.

On the serious side, however, Sky worked hard for his license and plans to spend many a year at sea. His last summer was one of reform and if he can stick with it his success is guaranteed.



ENGINEERS

DAVID R. AHEARN

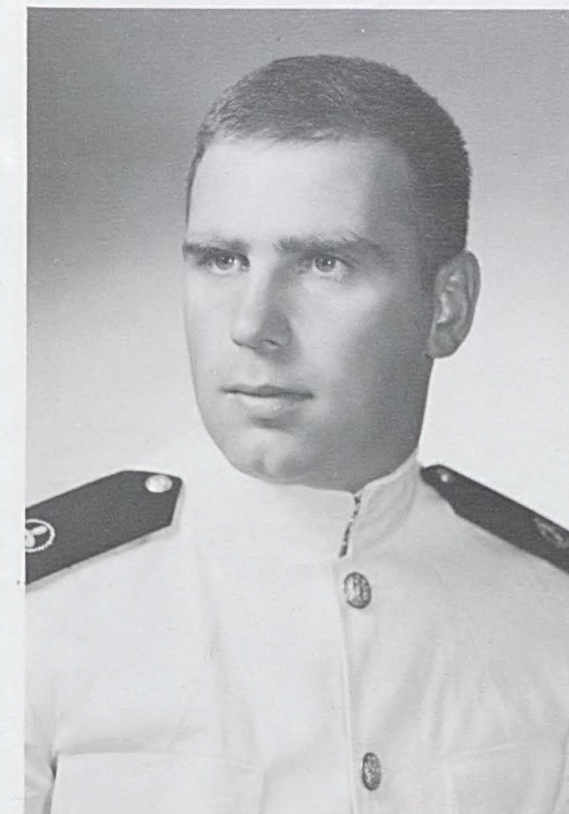
Dave

Old Orchard, Maine

Student Fund 3, 4 Rowing 2, 3

Barber 2, 3, 4 Head Barber 4

Student Activities Council 3



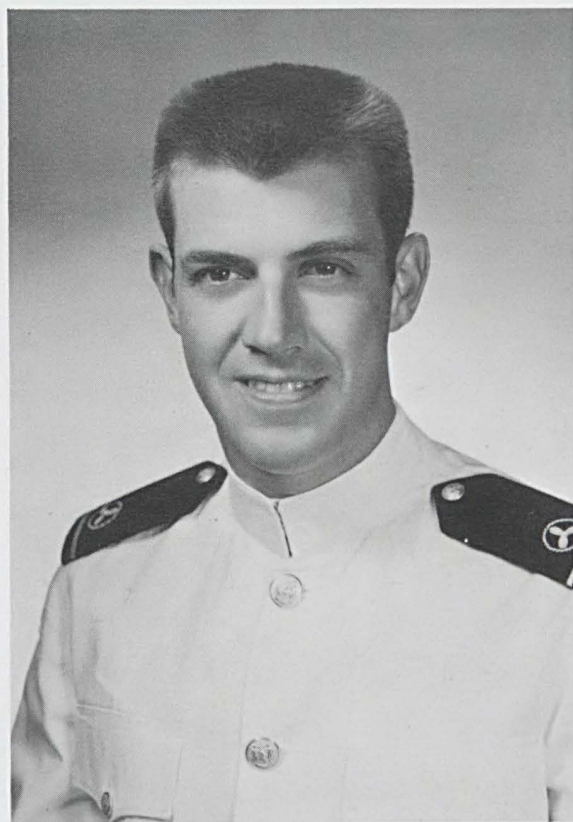
David, a naive person heralding out of Old Orchard Beach, entered the Academy at a very impressionable age, and thus a basis for all future characteristics was molded.

Among the many activities in which David participated with great zeal was that of a Torremolinos artist, by which one could always be sure of getting a clipping.

One of the hardy crew of the *Mar de Vino* who along with a crew and several other Midshipmen, found the traumatic experience of what the sailors of yesteryear encountered, during their now legendary voyage between Castine and Portland.

David is a person who has developed many skills here at M.M.A. including an iron will by contending with Arch.

A fine engineer and good classmate, we the class of 1966 wish you smooth sailing and a following sea.



ALBERT E. ANNABLE
Al, Burger
Boothbay Harbor, Maine

Rifle Club 3
Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4

Al, a very likable and understanding person, who makes Boothbay Harbor sound like a gigantic lobster pot. When Al and his dory attack the coastal waters of Maine, the lobsters just give up in despair, knowing there is no possible escape from the big "clam."

Since his first day at the Academy, Al's easy manner has made him many friends. He's the type of guy you can't help but like. Studies have never been a great problem, for Al has stored up potential and an unexcelled memory.

On cruise liberty he could always be found in the midst of the action. Al made his debut in the Casinos and nightclubs of our first foreign port-of-call our mug year. After liberty expired Al was to be found repenting, working on deck plates in the engine room until dawn.

A good sailor and engineer, he will never be forgotten by his classmates. To you Al, we wish good luck and smooth sailing.

PETER E. ARCHIBALD
Arch, Wimpy
Bradford, Massachusetts

Football 1, 2, 3, 4 Co-captain 4
Student Activities Council 3
Intramurals 1, 2, 3



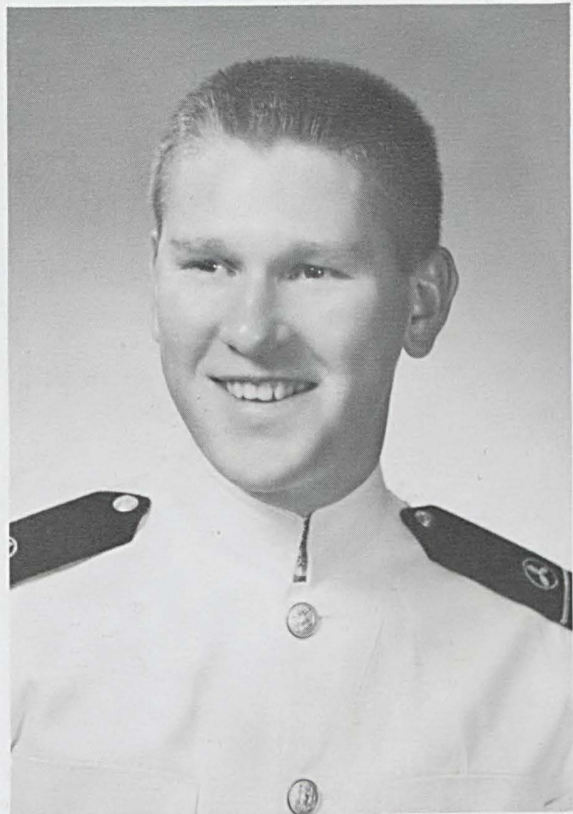
Peter, being young and innocent when arriving at the Academy, soon grew into a man of the world through the years at M.M.A.

Although depressed his freshman year on the gridiron, Arch flowered into one of the most colorful ball players at the Academy and became all state by his Junior year.

Peter, even though he was dejected over football, was certainly never rejected when it came to food. By the end of three and a half years, he was known as the man who looked for quantity rather than quality when it came to filling his stomach.

Arch, one of the best liked men of his class and surely one of the hardest workers, we are sure will always keep the turbines going on any ship in which he has a berth.

Good luck to you Arch from the Class of '66.



DAVID B. ARNOLD

Runner
Cohasset, Mass.

Prop Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Treasurer 4 Rifle Club 3
Intramurals 1, 2

Dave, better known to us here at the Academy as the "Runner," hails from the small South Shore town of Cohasset, Mass. "The heart of the watermelon" as it is called. Never in the history of the Academy has any one man worn out more shoes running around the campus, either collecting Prop Club dues, selling M.M.A. T-shirts, or from keeping that heavy foot on the right hand pedal.

Dave was always seen around campus where the action was, whether with a friend, alone, or with a date, and more so when there was some sort of construction going on.

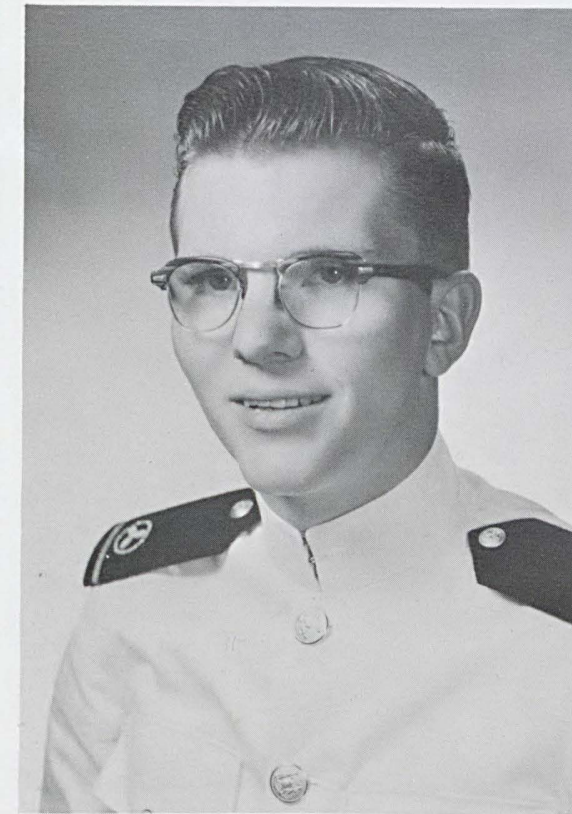
The Runner was also known to go through a rather large supply of writing paper and stamps as was clearly witnessed by all the letters he sent out to lucky guys and girls all over the country.

Being the good friend that he is and a fine engineer besides, we all wish Dave the best of luck in whatever he attempts.

BURR VICTOR ATWOOD

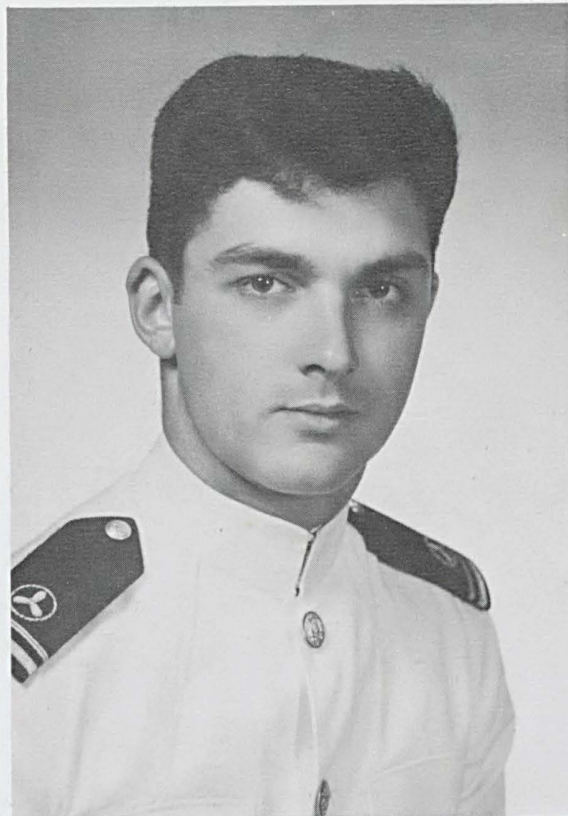
Rocking Bob, Rocko
Verona Island, Maine

Intramural Sports 1, 2, 3, 4
Maintenance 1, 2, 3, 4



Burr hails from one of those inland islands which you usually don't hear much about, but which Rocking Bob has made quite familiar to us during his four year stay at the Academy. Burr didn't rave too much about the women while with us, but it is a well known fact that he had some in reserve that would put any Middie's Choice to shame. We remember the answer "Fourth Classman Rocking Bob Atwood Sir" that rang through the passageways of Leavitt Hall many times during our freshman year. We also remember the numerous phone calls and declarations of forever quitting this Academy. We're glad you're still with us Rocko.

Best of luck Rocko with whoever you sail and we hope our paths cross many times.



BRIAN G. AYER

Brillo

Orrington, Maine

Football 1 P.O. 1/C 3

Yacht Club 3, 4

C Co. Commander 4

Brian, during his mug year, was a hard man to please. First he wanted to come to Maine Maritime Academy and then he couldn't wait for the weekends to get out. When he came back from the weekends, he said he would never go home again.

This straightened out after a while and he became entrenched with the operation and maintenance of the many small boats of the Academy. He also got hold of a movable junk pile which was painted green that brought him to the Hall of Fame of Edsel owners. His latest endeavor is with a crashed airplane engine that he probably plans to install in a balloon.

Brian is a good liberty buddy, a good friend, and a swell classmate, as well as being a fine engineer, and certainly will be a credit to us and the Maine Maritime Academy.

THOMAS W. BENZ

Tanker

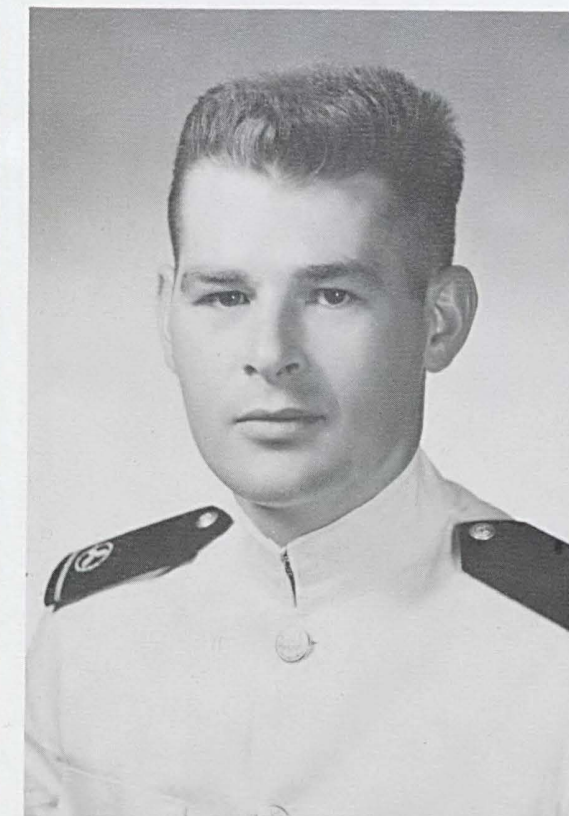
Washington Township, N. J.

Helm 2 Trick's End 2, 4

Yacht Club 3, 4

Prop Club 4 Ski Club 3, 4

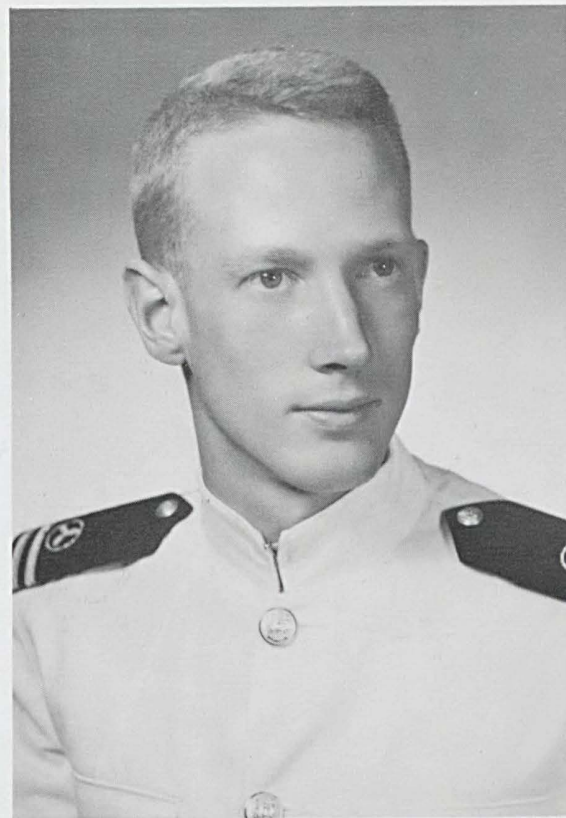
Intramurals 1, 2



Tom will undoubtedly make a good mariner with his unprecedented desire for travel and excitement. Even while at the Academy, he managed to break away from the hectic routine of the school and make numerous visits across the border to Canada, and not to mention one unforgettable voyage made to Bar Harbor in the "Trixie."

Tanker and his magic camera were always kept busy whenever a Regimental Formation was scheduled to take place and also was a great help toward publication of the *Trick's End* with his never ending contribution of snapshots taken all over the world.

With your ambition and desire, Tom, we are sure that you will be a success and wish you all the happiness that you deserve.



PETER BOYCE
 Captain Tweet, Pete
 Port Washington, L. I. New York
 Safety Council 2, 3, 4
 Yacht Club 2, 3, 4
 A-Company Petty Officer 2, 3
 C-Company Commander 4
 Standby Engineer 3, 4
 2nd Battalion Commander 4

During his four years at the Academy, Pete earned a reputation as one of the hardest workers and finest leaders in the class. A military man from way back, "Mr. Boyce" could always be depended on to work out a solution for anybody's problem. As Commander of the Second Battalion during his senior year, Peter maintained one of the tautest ships the school has seen in years.

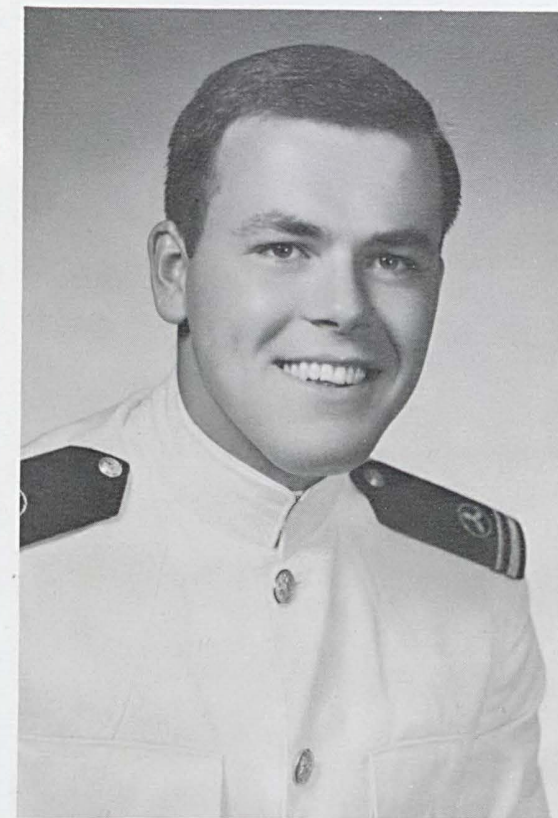
Peter's greatest asset is his vast knowledge of all types of practical matters. This was borne out by his keenness in the room not to mention his rebuilding project on the pride of the Castine fleet, "Trixie."

Peter's only weaknesses were his great pride in his home state and the product of Wide Track Town.

We wish the best of luck to a fine person with sure success.

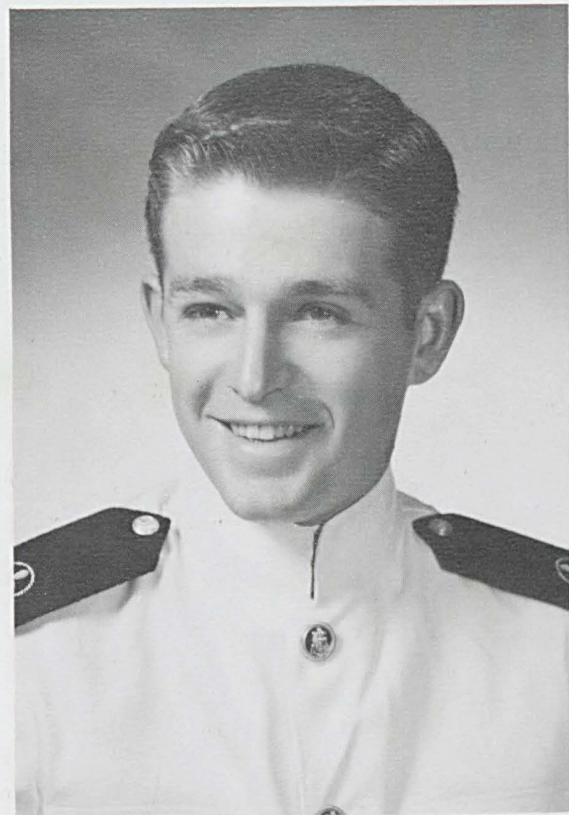
DAVID BROWN
 Dave, Dunda, Brownie
 Amesbury, Massachusetts

Platoon Leader 4 Rifle Club 3
 Football 1, 2, 3



Dave will always be remembered as a hard hitting, hard fighting, and sweet talking midshipman. A great asset to our football team, he is the perfect representative for the saying, "When the going gets tough, the tough get going." Dave was a very conscientious student and was continuously found thumbing through the many engineering manuals found in his possession. When it came to the books, Dunda was the eager beaver of the class, and it was not an unfamiliar sight to see the midnight oil burning from his "Penthouse" quarters.

Dave has a tremendous personality, and is always there with a helping hand for anyone and everyone. We have no doubt that Dave will raise the name of M.M.A. to unparalleled heights in the field he has so nobly chosen. Good luck and smooth sailing; we will surely miss you, Dave.



DOUGLAS R. BRYANT

Doug
Kittery, Maine

Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4 Band 1, 2
Barber 1, 2, 3, 4 Smoker 2, 3

Doug hails to us from the southernmost port in Maine, Kittery. Being a devoted barber during his sophomore, junior, and senior years, he's the one who kept our ears lowered for Captain's inspections and Regimental Formations. No matter what time of the day it was, you could always see Doug with a set of clippers in one hand and your money in the other.

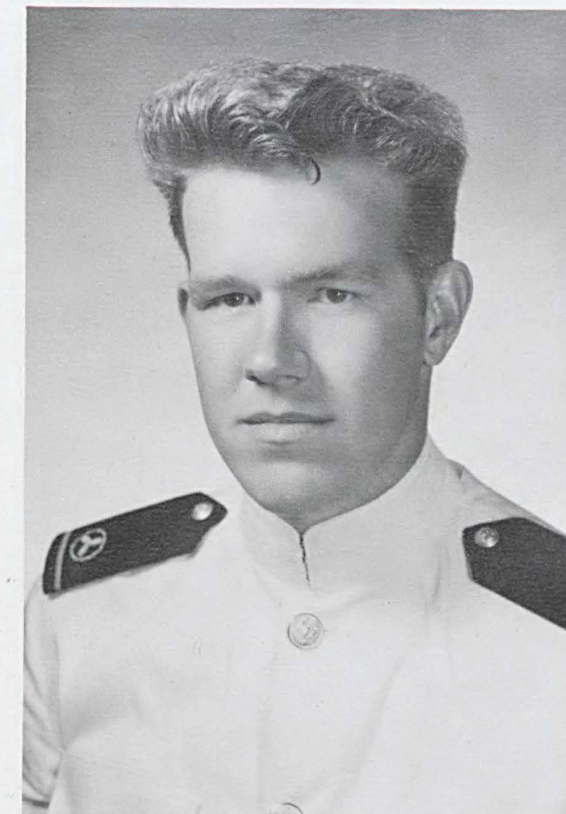
Being of the quiet type seemed to fool people away from the Academy, but the Middies knew him as always being one to be where there was some sort of action. With Duff as his co-pilot and Utopia as his goal, many a dull time had been turned into a free-for-all with the help of this fun-loving guy.

Doug was always one to put schoolwork and learning on the top of his list as was purely evidenced by his high grades and his unceasing and unlimited knowledge of the engine room practices and procedures. A fine engineer and a true friend to all, we are certain that Doug will find happiness and success in his chosen profession. Good Luck, Doug, and may calm seas lead your way.

MAURICE BULLARD III

Mike, Oil Drum
Pekin, Ill.

Football 1 Yacht Club 2, 3, 4

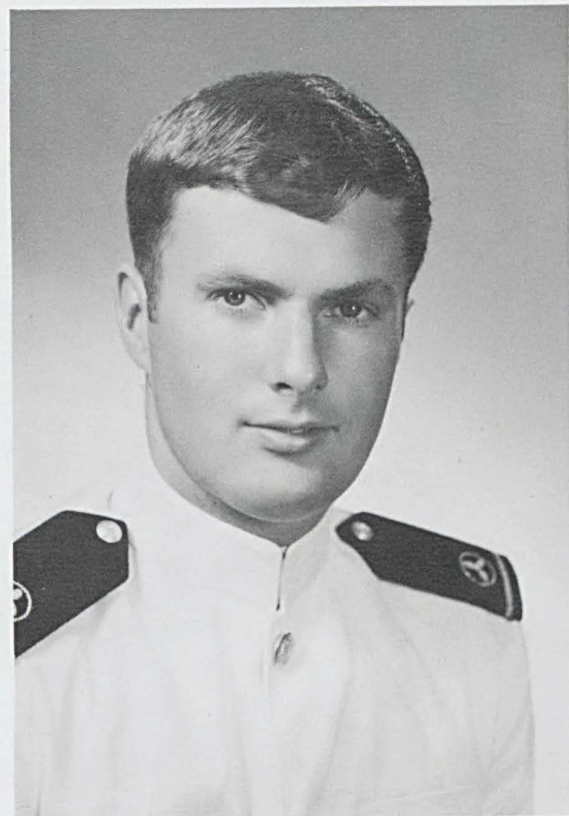


If anyone ever wanted the "Jolly Green Giant" during our four year stay here at the Academy, the most probable places to look might have been the RUTHEL, the PATHFINDER, the thirty-footers, or in the pit of the *State of Maine*. There he would invariably be indulging in his favorite hobby, getting dirty. As what might be called the "C.E." of the small boats, Mike has probably contributed more than any of us to the maintenance, operation, and well being of these craft.

As home for Mike is many miles away from school, he didn't make too many trips to Pekin. But that didn't seem to bother him too much for he soon set up residence at the Chief's home, where he partook in the fine arts of farming.

Being the ace Engineer that he is, we are all sure that Mike will excel in any field he attempts to conquer. As a man, Mike was a great friend to all, and if he maintains the outstanding qualities which are in his possession, he is bound to make it to the top rung of the ladder of success.

Good Luck, Mike, and may calm seas lead your way.



EDWARD E. BULMER
Ned, Clutch, No-Dose, B.F.
Bangor, Maine

Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4
Drill Squad 1 Prop Club 1
Superintendent's List 1, 2, 3

Ned came to the Academy from Bangor, Maine, and became known as one of the city boys. He quickly adapted himself to the military life and accepted the fate of duty weekends, football games, hours upon hours of studying, and the accompanying loss of sleep.

Ned's mathematical background acquired prior to his M.M.A. commitment became one of our supplemental factors of passing Mr. Wibby's physics and math courses. Along with him appeared an old '53 Mercury that was to be a conversation piece for many a weekend spent in piecing it together for the "Castine 500."

B.F. has one of the largest accumulations of nicknames due to his never ending ability to produce some entertainment when those dull times arose. From water fights to class A parties, Ned was always the center of attraction.

One of his most famous "clutches" came when he slept through a Monday of classes as a result of a N. Y. weekend trip. Now who in their right mind would visit Central Park at 3 in the morning?

Seriously though, Ned was one of the best of our engineers, always on the top for the Super's list and right there with the help we needed so many times.

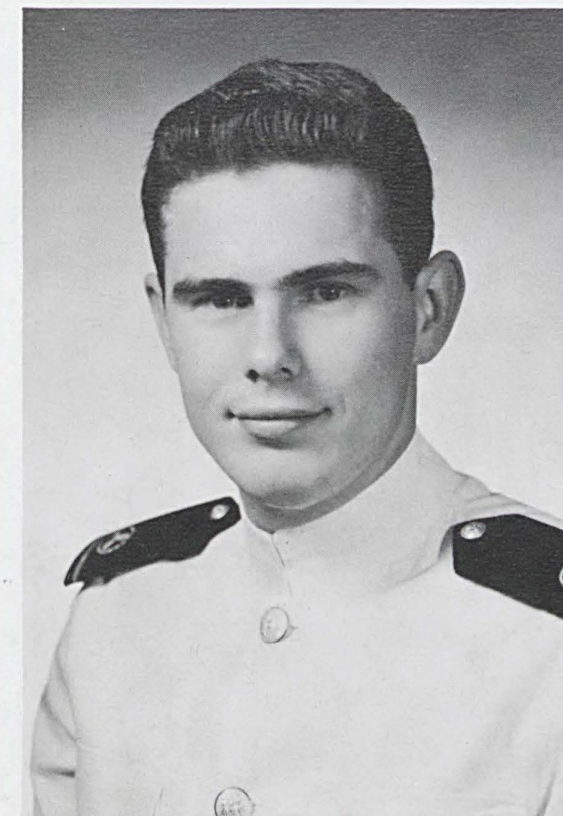
From all of us Ned, best wishes and may smooth sailing and calm waters be with you.

WALTER D. CALDER

Horse . . .

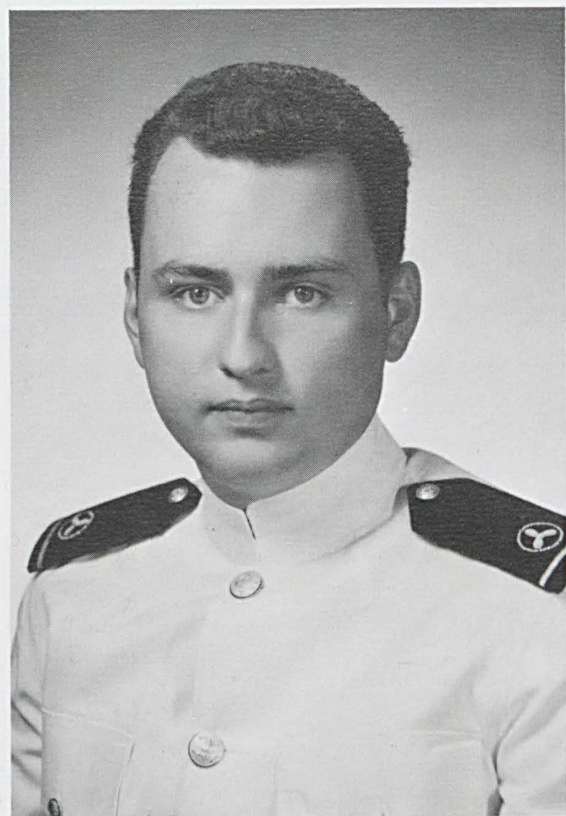
Eastport, Maine

Band 1 Endurance 1, 2, 3, 4



Carrying the laurels for the metropolis of Eastport is no easy task, but our Walt soon measured up to the job. His easy-going ways enabled him to adjust to the Academy routine and, as waterfront entrepreneur, soon proved himself one of our more astute businessmen. What will it be, Horse, the Merchant service or the ice cream business?

Swimming pool King and below-decks trouble-shooter, Walt will make his mark in any career that he chooses, and will carry with him the very best wishes of the Class of 1966.



LAURIER R. CARBONNEAU

Froggy, Carby, Larry
Cape Elizabeth, Maine

Helm staff business manager 3, 4
2nd Battalion Guidon 4
Intramural 1

Larry came to M.M.A. from Auburn, but through the years he seemed to move around at home more than he did at school. One thing was for sure and that was that he would always be close by for the liberty party come Friday afternoon. It was apparent that the most important thing to him, besides graduating, was his weekend liberty.

Everyone will always remember Larry as the guy who had a pair of shoes for every day of the week. Summer leave found him without worries as to summer employment for there was always room for one more in his father's factory.

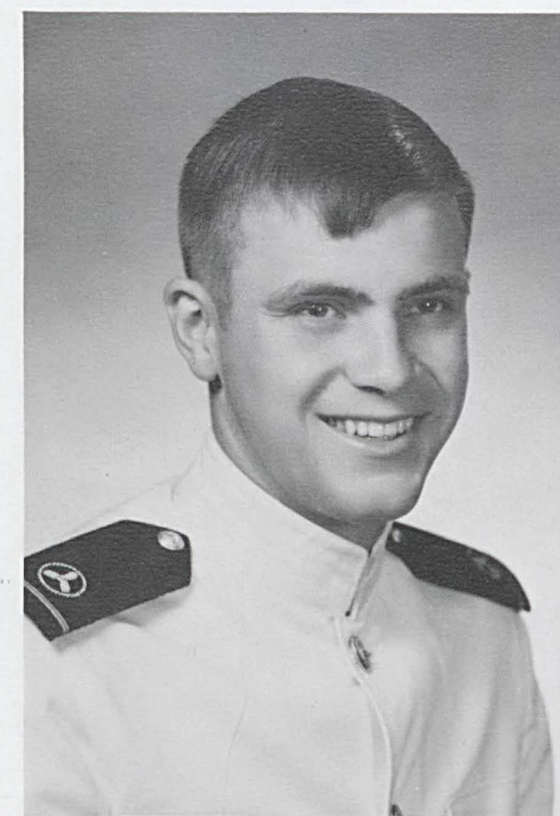
There is no doubt that with his ambition and determination Larry will succeed.

We wish you the very best for the future for the class of '66 is behind you.

ROBERT T. CLARK

Bob
Hopkinton, Massachusetts

Cross-Country 1, 2, 3
Co-Captain 4 Rifle Club 3
Diving Club 3, 4
Ski Club 3, 4
Yacht Club 3, 4
Intramurals 1, 2, 3

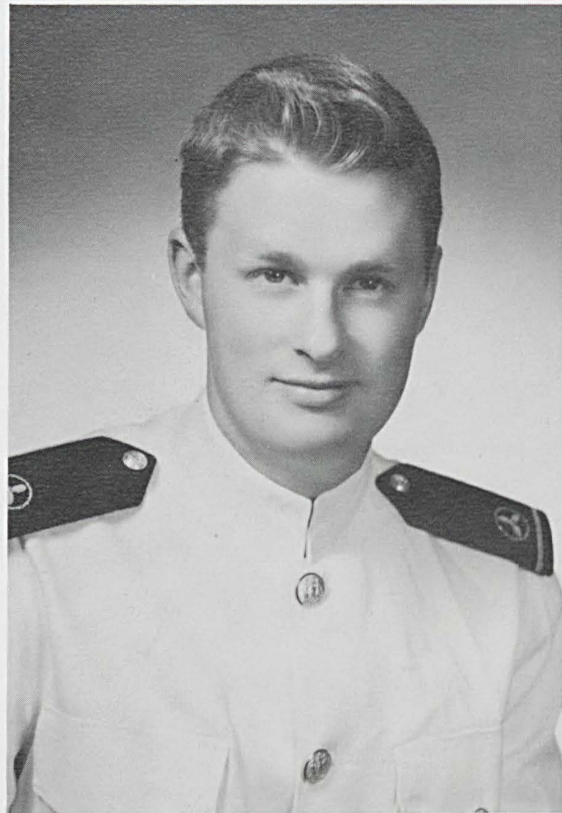


Bob became well known about the M.M.A. Gridiron early in his freshman year for his abilities to break Cross-Country records and lead his team on to conference championships. Besides being able to lock himself in the ship's heater rooms, Bob is also a very capable V.W. driver who utilizes his beetle to his greatest advantage by complying with the destination stated on all his specials, whether it be Florida or hometown Hopkinton, Mass.

Always one to be where the action is, Bob never gives up the chance to attend a party or even a small congregation of girls.

With the drive and ambition displayed by Bob in the past four years at Maine Maritime Academy, both on the track and in the engine room, we know that his future will be rewarding.

Good luck to a fine friend and classmate.



BARRY W. COOK
Cookie, Mr. Harbor
Tenants Harbor, Maine

Rowing 1 Prop Club 4

Barry, is by far, the quietest Midshipman in the Class of '66. His quiet manner, however, is overshadowed by the fact that his actions speak louder than his words. Always one to think ahead and choose his words carefully, Cookie can never be found getting into any trouble. Being a real "Down 'Easter," Barry is often kidded about the smelt crop of the previous season or the proper manner in which to eat a Cape Cod lobster.

Cookie had a pretty tough time adjusting to the semi-military life due to the fact that he is basically an easy going person, but once the sophomore year rolled around he was right in the groove.

Always one to give a helping hand to friend in need will surely be an asset towards his success in the shipping industry and when he graduates, we all feel that that the school will undoubtedly suffer a loss, but in the long run some deserving company will profit by his gain.

Success is the goal for this Middie and we wish you all the happiness in store for you.



BRIAN S. DEARBORN
Brian
South Portland, Maine

Band 1, 2, 3 Prop Club 4
Intramurals 1, 2, 3
Graduation Committee 3

Brian hails to us from that great All-American City of South Portland, home of the Upper E good guys. Invariably he can be seen every Friday afternoon in his potent '409' along with the rest of the crew wailing down the famous Castine '500.'

Minnesota was a good friend to all his classmates, but oh how those mugs wound him up! His temper was always found to be in the dormant state most of the time unless he could catch a freshman stepping out of line. If so, watch out!

Social functions at the Academy seemed to intrigue him as he attended almost every event held at the school, whether he wanted to or not. When he made his entrance it always seemed to be with a certain little 'chick.' Baby Huey's one sure weakness was a girl who said, please!

Brian's jaunt to one particular pavilion at the World's Fair and the one to Greenwich Village will always be remembered by some and his Sunday night 'care package' of food and candy will undoubtedly be remembered by the rest. What a life saver!

Good Luck and smooth sailing from the Class of '66, Brian.



JOHN ROBERT DEMAREE

Charlie Motor, Fats
Berwick, Pennsylvania

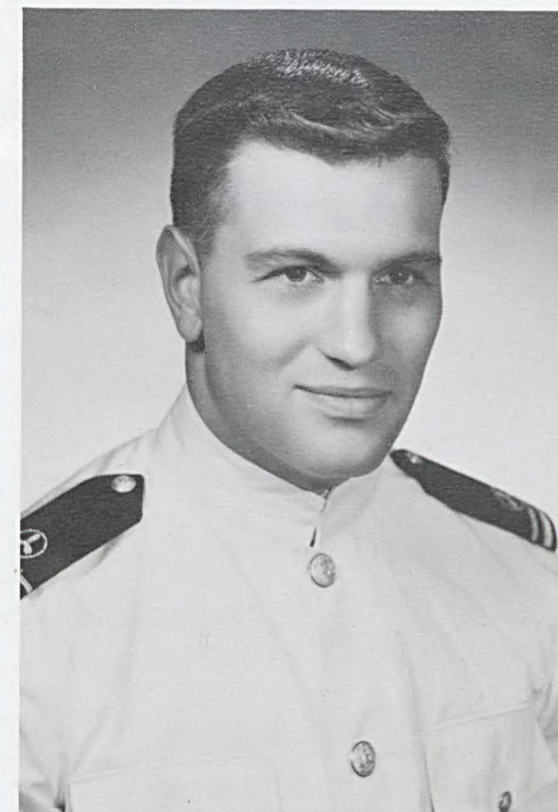
Yacht Club 2, 3, 4 P.O. 1/C 3
Class Officer 2, 3, 4
Superintendent's List 1, 2, 3, 4
Machinist's Mate 4

John will always be remembered for his ability to get the job done. Whenever anything needed doing, Fats was the man for the job. As Machinist's Mate he was officer-in-charge of the dock area and Head standby Engineer of the Steam Lab. It was John, by the way, who always put the rectifier back on the line after it had tripped out, which was usually every morning about 0600. Also, by being the top electrical engineer in our class, he was the one for the job when it came to setting up Public Address systems and various electrical equipment at our football games, dances, and lectures. And who will ever forget Charlie Motor's position as Chief Engineer of the "Trixie."

We are all sure that John will make an excellent engineer aboard any ship he chooses and also will be an asset to any firm which hires him. Good Luck and Smooth Sailing, John, from the Class of '66.

JOHN J. DESILETS
Jack, Frenchy, Mr. D.
Keene, New Hampshire

Football 1, 2, 3, 4
Welfare and Rec. Com. 2, 3, 4
P.O. 1/C 3 Prop Club 3, 4
Platoon Leader 4

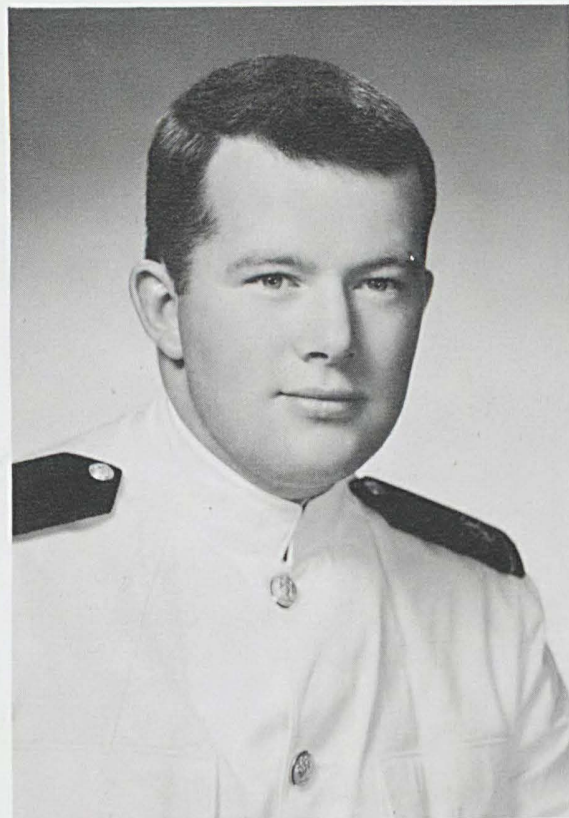


Jack was one of the quietest members of our class but as the old expression goes, "Watch out for the quiet ones," was truly applicable in his case. For a man who had so little to say, he left behind one of the finest impressions ever made on M.M.A. and his classmates.

One of Jack's greatest assets was his outstanding ability on the football field. During his four seasons at Maine Maritime Academy, he gained the reputation as one of the hardest running backs in the school's history. With his undying efforts and determination to win coupled with his second natured ability for the game, Jack helped lead M.M.A. to four consecutive winning seasons.

Although Jack was always busy with school activities and athletics, he still found time to become a top third student in our class not to mention his being a cracker-jack engineer. Mr. D. also believed that all work and no play made a week unbearable at M.M.A. so he joined the select group of Sail Inn refugees. He also joined this astute group as an ambassador of good will for M.M.A. by volunteering as a crew member of the famous Mar de Vino. He contributed to the Academy's reputation as the sailing vessel made good will stops in the small Maine coastal towns on their way to Portland, living entirely off the land and sea.

It's been and always will be a pleasure to call you friend Jack and may you also have a good ship and smooth seas.



WILLIAM J. DUFFY

Bill, Duff
Portland, Maine

Football 1, 2, 3, 4 P.O. 1/C 3
Rowing 1, 2 Barber 3, 4

Bill was always an active member around the Maine Maritime Campus. Whenever there was a conversation going on about any subject at hand, it was usually evident that Big Bill always came up with the last word.

Besides being an ace engineer, Bill was noted also for his unique ability to sleep. He was always found in the rack before taps and never did he hear the bugle for reveille blow.

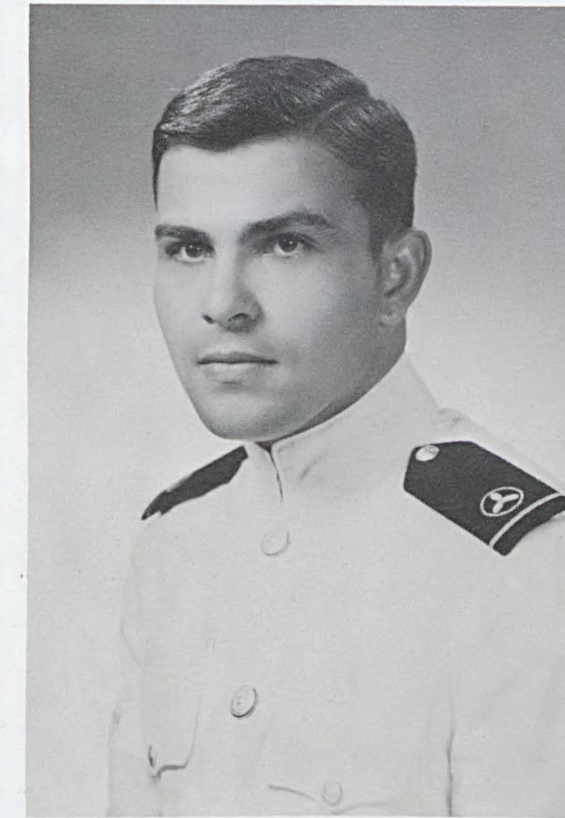
On weekends Duff headed for Portland. One of Bill's famed extra-curricular activities was swinging axes at Toddy Pond.

Best of luck to a swell classmate.

RICHARD M. FILLION

Gomer, Dick
Biddeford, Maine

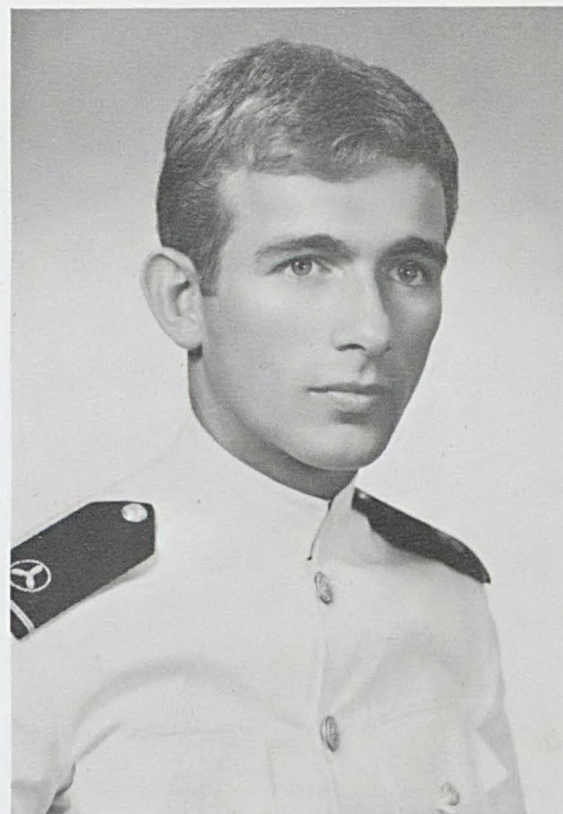
Football 1 P.O. 1/C



Dick, known to many as Gomer because of his active interest in the Marine Corps, shall always be remembered as one of the most squared away Middies at the Academy. As a "B" company rate and as an athlete he was considered tops.

Dick would often give one the impression of being the strong, silent type. This is true to a certain extent, but we've never known him to be silent when there was some political issue to discuss, or a pretty girl around.

I'm sure in the future years his vibrant personality, neatness, and excellent sense of honor and duty will carry him a long way. Best of luck and smooth sailing in the future, Dick!



FREDRICK M. FLAHERTY

Fred

Madison, Maine

Yacht Club 4 Basketball 1, 3
Baseball 1, 2, 3, Capt. 3
Prop Club 4
Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4

From his first to his fourth year Fred has worked hard-at everything. He was constantly on the move and had to be doing something every minute. This was apparent because Fred was a fierce competitor in everything he did, especially sports.

Of course knowing Fred wouldn't be complete without hearing about his exploits outside the grasps of the school. A charter member of the "Rotary Club," in Waterville, Fred could be found there just about any liberty night making sure that things were in good order. Females? Ask Fred anything about them. He's a connoisseur of the opposite and weaker sex, AND never had any trouble acquiring a date on his liberty weekends.

As everyone knows Fred was dedicated to the law of the fastest, as anyone will attest if he has had the honorable experience of riding with him on some of his memorable excursions.

Being the conscientious type of person that he is, Fred should have no difficulty in pursuing his long awaited career as a 3rd assistant engineer.

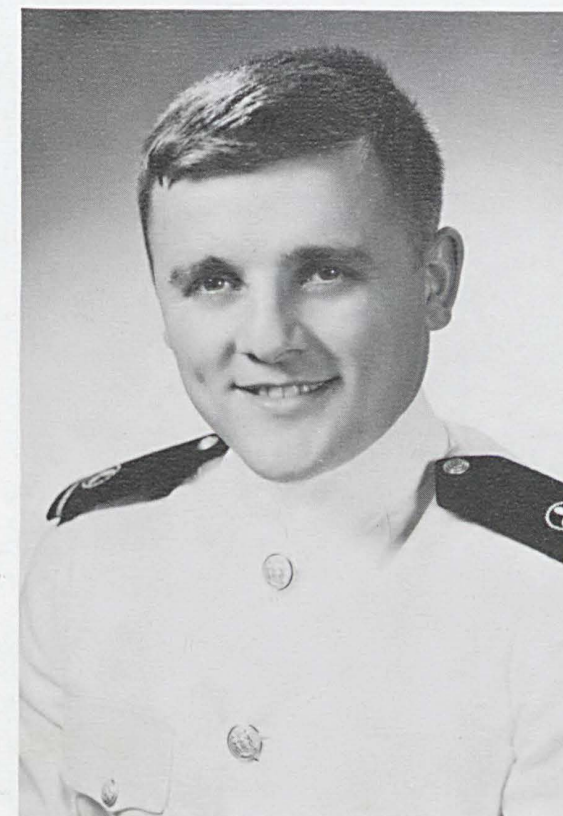
Best of luck to a real friend!

THOMAS J. FREDERICK

Freddy

Pittsfield, Maine

Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4
Prop Club 2, 3, 4
Yacht Club 2, 3, 4

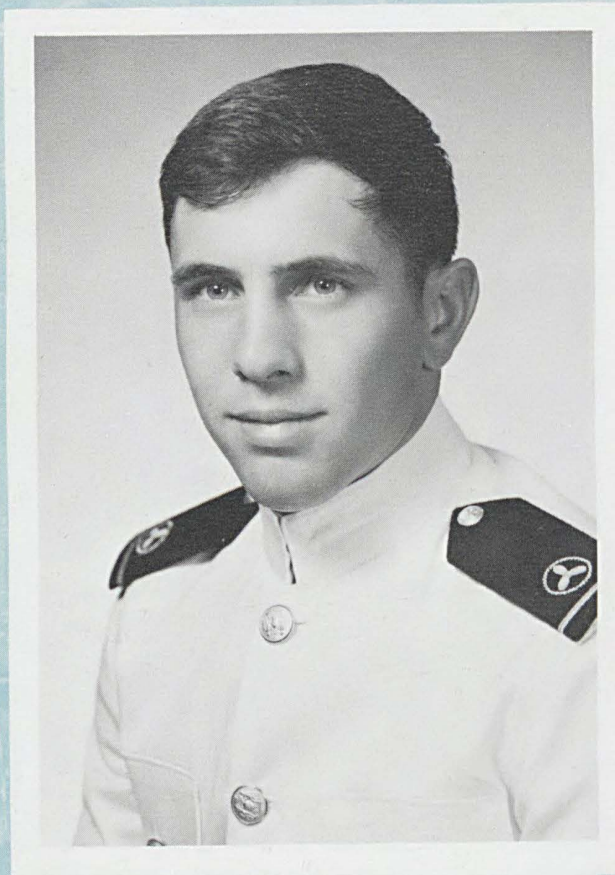


Freddy and his brother "Snack Bar" are the two great success stories from Pittsfield, Maine. Freddy is a great lover of sports but also of good grades so he traded in his dream of becoming a varsity sport hero for a lesser fame as the "go-getter kid" of intramural sports.

Weekends found Freddy making love to a bulldozer by day and traveling many miles at night to such places as Greenville, Dexter, Guilford or where was it Freddy? ? ?

After four years of studies we bet that there will be one weekend that Freddy will enjoy staying at the Academy. Graduation will be his victory and two of his challenges will be to get his Chief Engineer's ticket before his brother does and also not to get married before his roommate.

Best of Luck to an outstanding classmate and a fine friend from the Class of '66.



JOHN J. GABRIEL

Gabe

Troy, Maine

Baseball 1, 2 Football 2
Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4
Yacht Club 3, 4 Prop Club 4
Rifle Club 3

Gabe was noted for his immense desire for liberty and his frequent trips to Waterville, the Rotary Club, and more often to the local chicken farms. Gabe had the gift to argue which invariably forced him to Captain's Mast, both as prosecutor and defendant. He can truly boast, however, that he once had an argument with an All-American football player.

Gabe was an ardent lover of sports, both as participant and as spectator. His baseball career was abruptly ended one night when he was caught smoking a cigar during study hall. But this didn't stop Gabe, because he then formed the fabled Gabrieleatts of the Intramural Softball League where he brought them to the championship both as player and general manager. A few errors at short stop and first base canceled the former however, and left him solely as General Manager.

Gabe was infamously noted for his ability to spit marbles and also the saying: "I'm in a nickel." It must be noted also that Gabe's outstanding leadership qualities earned him the respect and admiration of all the underclassmen!

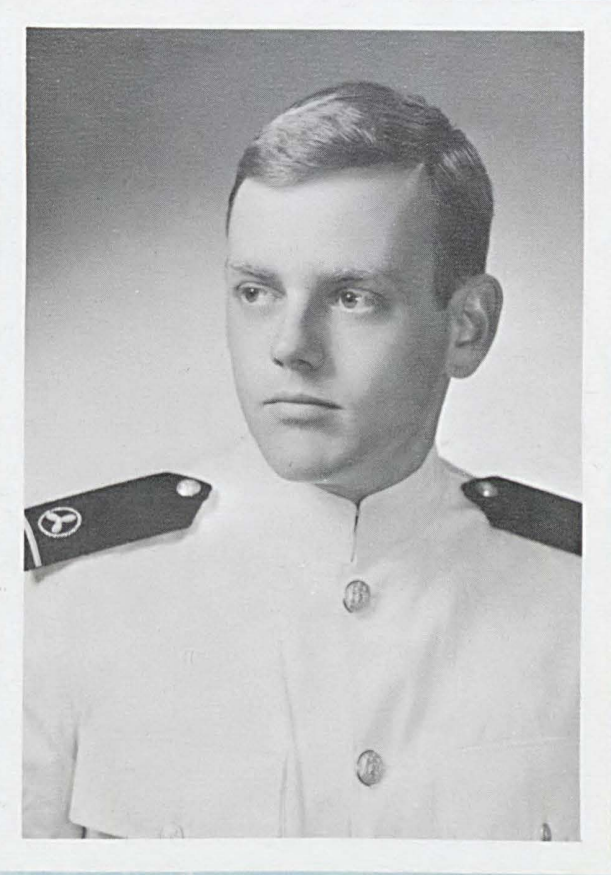
We all feel that he will be an attribute to any company lucky enough to draft him and we all wish Gabe the best of Luck.

RICHARD K. GETZ

Dick, Dieter

Caribou, Maine

Rifle Club 3 Yacht Club 3, 4



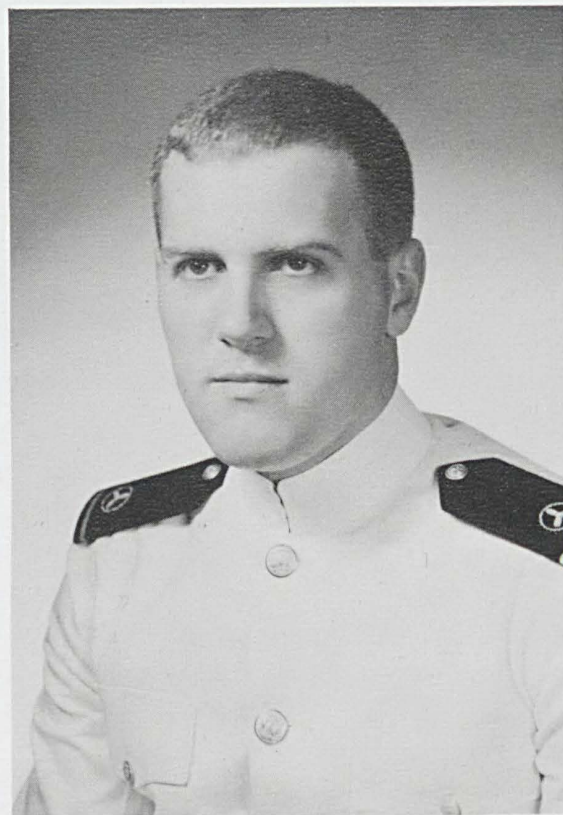
Dick hails from the coldest spot in Maine, with the biggest snow-drifts and best looking girls. Unfortunately though, he didn't get home much to enjoy all of these luxuries but nevertheless we continually heard all about them.

During his stay at the Academy, Dick has made many friends with his subtle manner and quick wit. Just mention a ski trip or a German Fraulein and he was always the first in line.

As far as studies go, Dieter was right up there on top. He's the type of guy who only had to study 20 minutes for an exam and could come out with a 4.0 everytime. This is undoubtedly done by his enormous knowledge of fundamental mechanics and the power to reason things out.

On cruise liberty, Dieter was always fun to be with as he always managed to find the good times.

Dick will be remembered by all his classmates as a fine engineer and a true friend and we would like to wish you all the Luck that you deserve in the future.



EDWARD T. GILLMAN

Easy Ed, Ed
Rutherford, New Jersey

Football 1, 4 Color Guard 3, 4
Assistant Master-at-arms 2, 3
Chief Master-at-arms 4
Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4

One of the all time greats is Easy Ed Gillman from Rutherford, N. J. Ed with his jovial personality and numerous jokes will fit into the merchant service as well as he did into M.M.A. Throughout his stay at the Academy, certain elements were working to "drag Ed down" but he always managed to come out on top.

"You know if a fellow had a thing going for him . . ." — sure Ed. We also must thank Ed for bringing Soupy Sales and the Prince Spaghetti song to our campus.

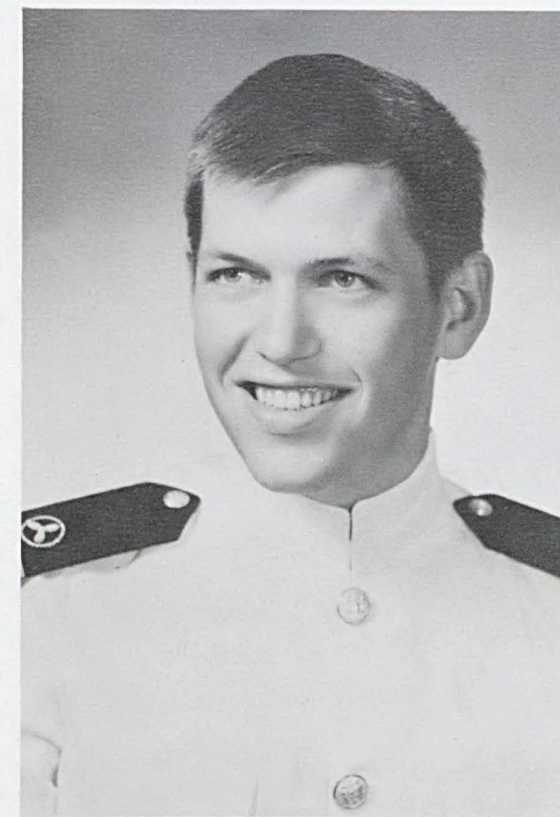
Throughout his cruises Ed was seen in many a city park with another shady character, learning of local customs and traditions and meeting the people.

On graduation day we picture Ed and '37 Dodge pick-up stopping in at "Dr. Green's" and from there proceeding on to a successful career. Luck, Ed doesn't need, for skill he has. Why he even looks like a chief.

RUSSELL GLENNON

Russ
Newington, Connecticut

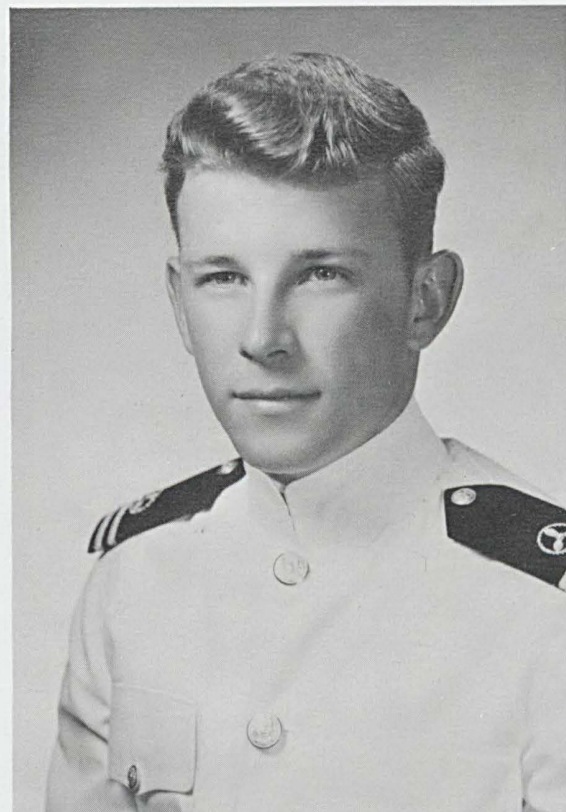
Rifle Club 3



Russ is one of our classmates who tries to avoid any type of extra-curricular activities for fear the executive department of the Maine Maritime Academy may learn of his name and keep closer tabs on him. As of this date the Executive Officer knows not of the existence of one Middie, Russell Glennon.

On weekends, Russ may be seen heading north to Eastport, Maine in search for fun and excitement with the accompaniment of his roommate, Horse.

Although seldom seen at the social circle, Russ could most always be found in the engineering spaces of the ship brushing up on his immense engine-room knowledge. We are all sure that with the fine abilities he possesses in the Merchant field, he will go a long way up the ladder of success. We wish you the best of luck, Russ, in anything you undertake in the future.



LAWRENCE E. GRIMARD

Leg
Bath, Maine

Drill Squad 1, 2, 3, 4
Asst. Drill Master 3
Drill Master 4
Student Recreation Com. 3, 4
Graduation Com. 3

Larry, or Leg as most of us knew him, is the nuclear "Whiz-Kid" of Maine Maritime Academy. He is about the only one who can actually carry on a conversation with C.L.S.R.

Every morning Leg can be heard giving commands to the Drill Squad. He has put in many hours of his spare time to make the Drill Squad the finest looking unit the Academy has seen. How do you do it Leg, and still make the Superintendent's List every Semester?

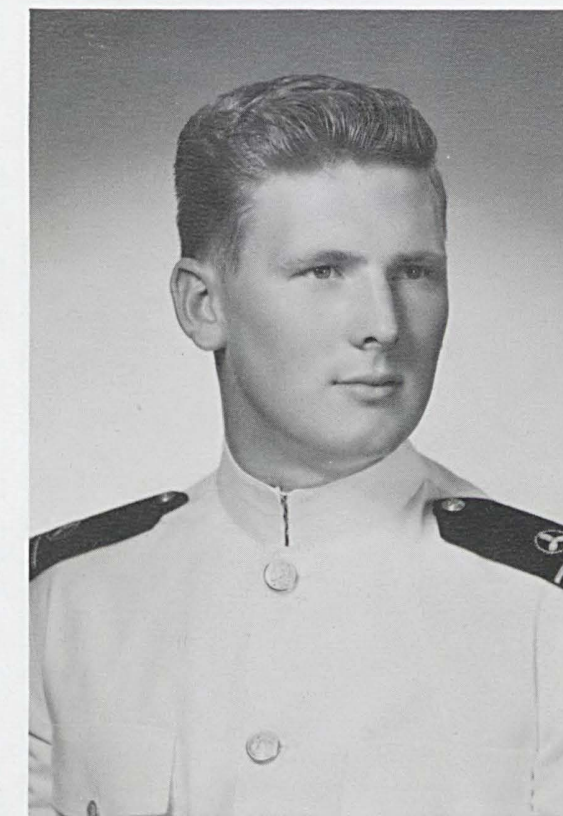
Leg's not all work though. He goes out for a fling once in a while.

We all expect to see you as chief engineer of the N.S. Savannah someday. You'll make us all very proud of you when you attain this position. Best of luck in all you undertake, Larry.

BRIAN C. HAINES

Roudy, Farmer, Deputy Dog
Smithfield, Maine

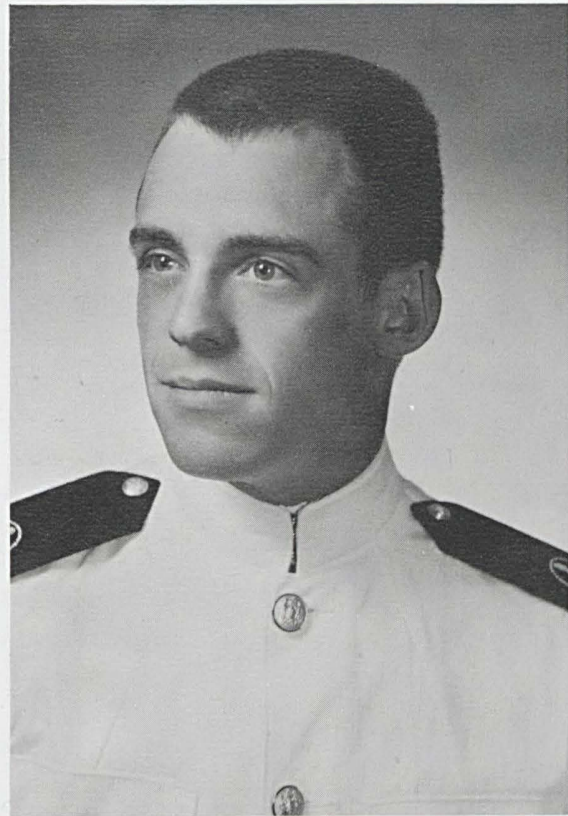
Petty Officer 3
Platoon Leader 4
Intramural Sports 1, 3



From the thriving Metropolis of Smithfield came the long arm of the law, Brian Haines, with spurs a'jingling. Brian could always be found where the fun and Candy was. He holds the record of most work done on a car with the least accomplished. Brian was always coming up with something at the wrong time, be it an old quiz or a cup of coffee. Who will ever forget "Ride the Range with Roudy Haines," or the spurs that Billy gave him.

Brian, you have enlightened our stay here at the Academy with your good humor and personality "there sure isn't any other just like it." Actually we well understand how you made it through so easily, you slept all day and studied all night.

Best of luck to a great guy and classmate and smooth sailing in the years to come.



DANIEL S. HAMBLET
 Danny, Gorilla, Flex
 Portland, Maine

Football 1, 2, 3 *Helm* 3, 4
 Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4
 Ship's Store 2, 3, 4

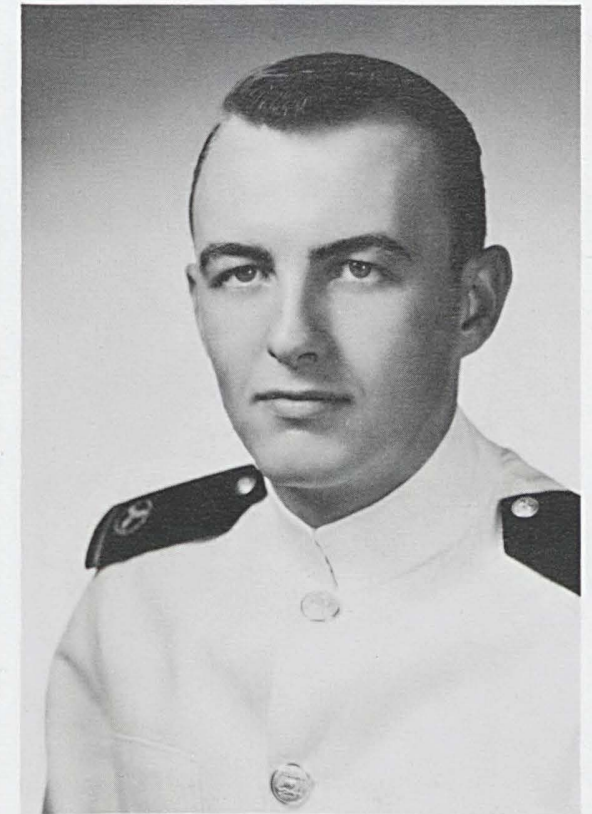
Dan came to us in the summer of '62 looking forward to four years of college. The initial shock was knocked out of his system though on the football field where he made a name for himself. He was leading ground gainer his Junior year and was unanimously selected "The Most Improved Back" of that season.

Danny is a seriously minded guy but will always take time out from studying to short sheet a rack or write a letter to a certain young gal back in Portland — JB.

On the weekends he can be seen heading home in a "409" with the rest of the infamous Portland crew.

Dan has worked hard his four years at the Academy and deserves a lot of credit. Whatever Dan puts his mind to you can be sure he will accomplish his goal.

We wish good luck and smooth sailing to a top notch engineer and, more important, a lifelong friend.



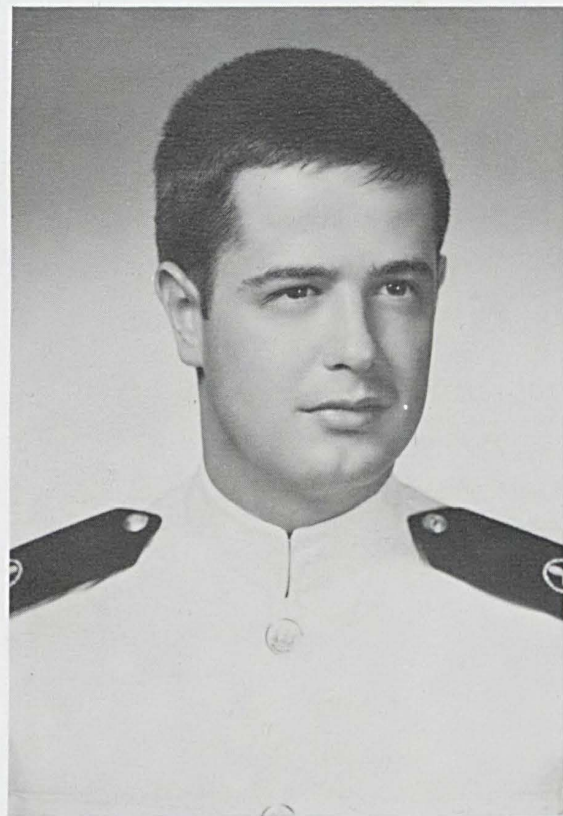
TIMOTHY J. HANOVER
 The Kid, Checkerboard
 Rochester, New Hampshire

Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4
 Prop Club 4 Drill Squad 1
 Rifle Club 3

Tim was known to his classmates for his many episodes with the female sex. More important, Tim was known as a true friend with a great sense of logic and responsibility. Always holding to his convictions when he knew he was right or when he believed he was right, Tim usually came out on top.

Tim is a good engineer with a natural ability for mechanical work. He also has active interests in sports and listening to good music which, when combined with his other attributes, give him the personality and knowledge to go a long way in this world.

May happiness be your goal and God speed your success, Tim.



WARREN KENT HIGGINS

Ken, Goldsneaker

Bath, Maine

Basketball 1, 2, 3 Golf 1, 2, 3

Intramurals 1, 2

Kent, more often called "Goldsneakers" by his classmates, could always be heard talking about the coming weekend and where the action was. Noted for his charm and humorous personality, he was the fellow to be with either at or away from the Academy. The big 'N' was often a topic of discussion when Ken was near and they both took quite a riding that will, without a doubt, remain a topic of discussion for many years to come.

Ability on the basketball court was second nature to Kent and he will never be forgotten in Castine, both by the residents nor the Middies, for making the game look so easy. Because of his sharp shooting abilities he was the main reason why the Academy holds the N.E.C.C. title in basketball. We don't think the coach would dispute that statement.

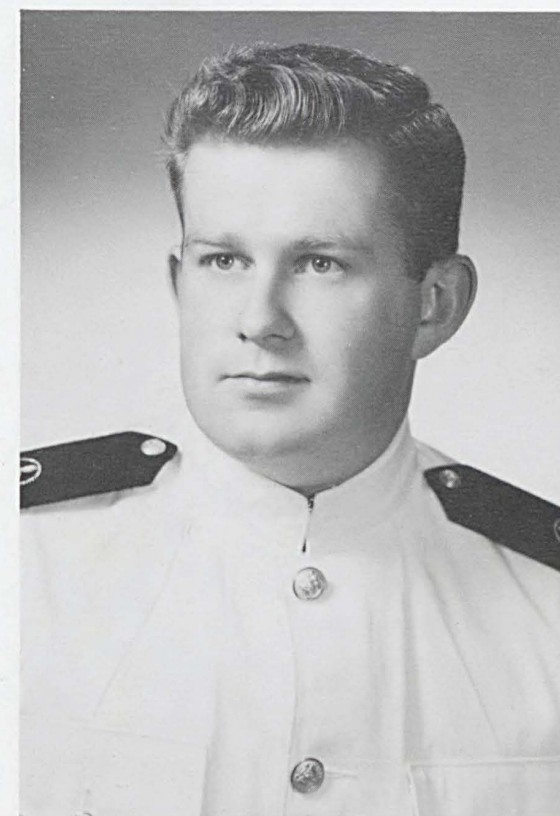
Having the natural ability to run machinery and the ability to reason will be an asset to you in your future, Ken. Good Luck.

RAYMOND P. HUTCHINS, JR.

Ray, Lusty

Bath, Maine

Intramurals 1, 2

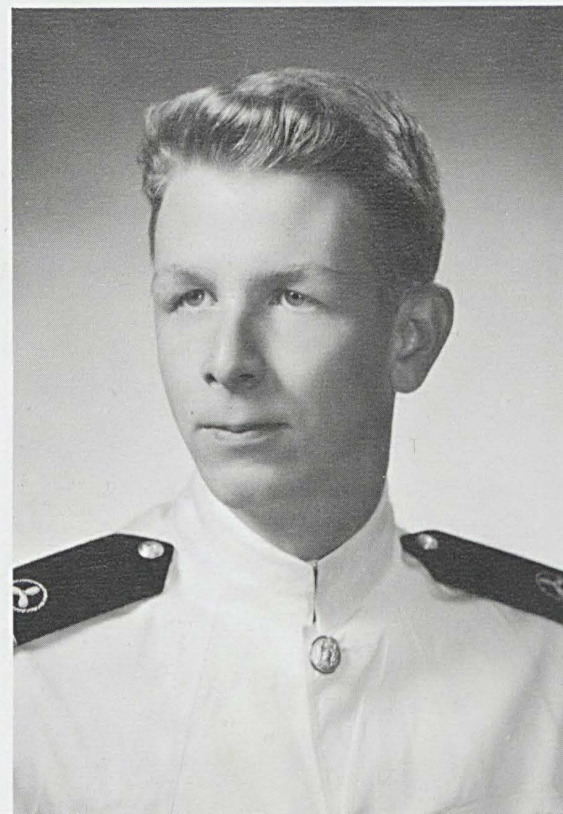


Out of the ship building city of Bath, Maine came the red-headed wonder, Ray. He was a firm believer in practical training and would rather sleep two hours than study fifteen minutes. If sleep wasn't desired, Ray could always be found trying to beat his hand at solitaire or learning a new song to play on his trusty guitar. Happy go lucky Ray never seemed to have a care in the world.

He will always be remembered for his trips to Manset, Maine for a weekend of motorcycle riding. Although usually tired, Ray had little trouble Monday mornings getting back into the grind of things.

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

Best of Luck, Ray, and smooth Sailing.



RICHARD S. JAGGER

Ichabod
Sanford, Maine

Rowing 1
Ring Dance Committee 3

Dick came to us from the raceway of Maine, Sanford. Since he owns a Volkswagon he says he would buy no other car, but we just think that he has a complex from watching all the competitive cars around the neighborhood and doesn't want to get involved.

Dick has never been without the last word when a dink session was going on. His quick wit has pulled him out of many embarrassing situations. This also has aided him greatly in his scholastic efforts which have brought him the honor of being one of the top engineers in our class.

He has had long range plans of running a shore side nuclear plant after making his fortune in the merchants. With his natural ability this should not be too difficult.

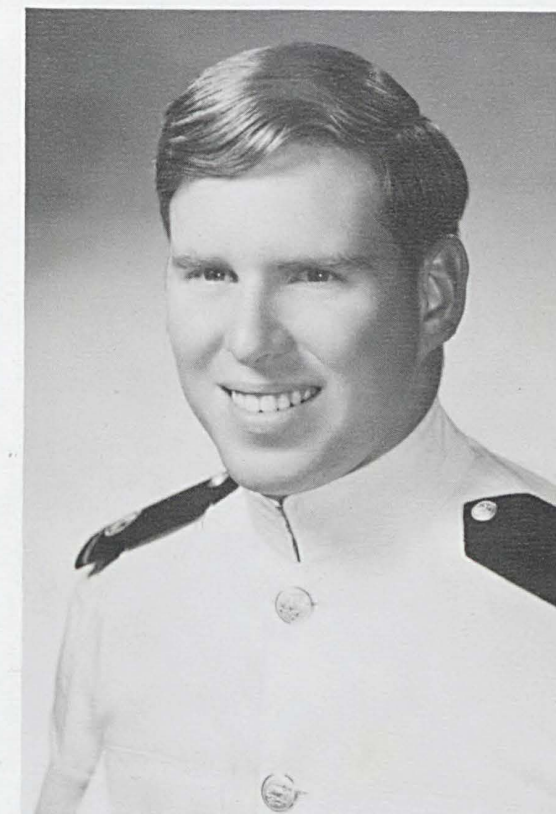
For pleasure he enjoys shooting the bull and trying to play the guitar.

Having such an inspiring personality and a useful mechanical ability, we are sure that he will be a success. Good Luck and smooth sailing to a real friend.

ROBERT BRUCE JONES

Bruce, Johnny Dollar
Waterville, Maine

Football 1 Basketball 1
Baseball 1 Ruddermen 2, 3
Glee Club 1

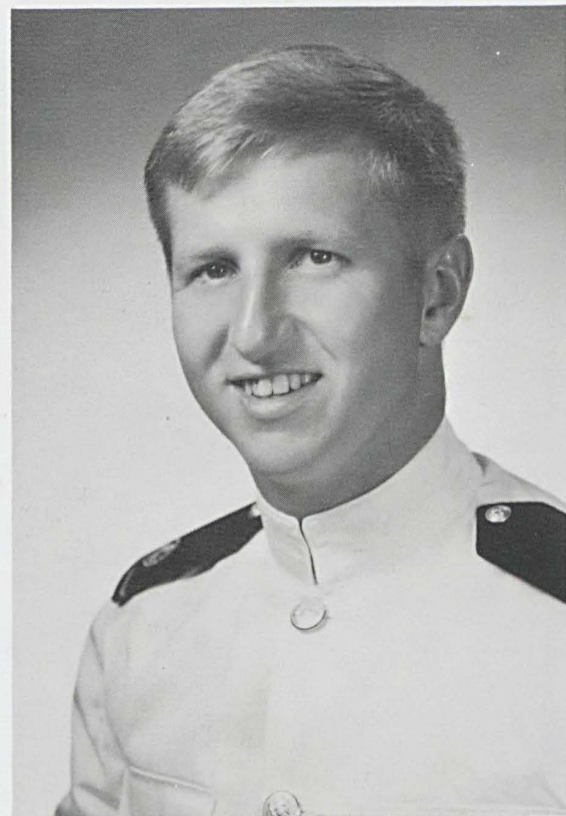


Johnny Dollar was probably one of our class's most unforgettable persons. His outstanding personality and fine character were clearly visible no matter where he went. Perhaps the most noted of all his many good attributes was his trusty guitar and the way he made it speak. With his twelve strings and a song for every occasion (and then some), he could draw a crowd anywhere which would listen with amazement.

Hunting and bird-dogs were among his favorite pastimes but we still can't figure out which he likes best; two-legged quail — or four-legged rabbits!

Bruce was also a great person to go on liberty with because if there were any get-togethers around, he was sure to find them.

To a great friend, classmate, and engineer, we wish the best of luck.



JOHN J. KRUPSKI
Krup
South Portland, Maine

Band 1, 2, 3, 4 *Helm* 4
Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4
Prop Club 4

Krup will always be remembered for "the machine." He had the fastest machine on campus and it was evident that a great deal of planning and design went into its origination. It was the talk of the Academy until it was found one day by Capt. Coffin hanging from the Machine Shop door.

John was one of the easiest guys to find at the Academy. He was always to be found in any of three places; the rack, at the card table playing 'whist,' or studying, in that order. When it came time to study for an exam, he was always the first one on the pre-rev list but, for some strange reason, he never made it up before reveille.

Krup was always a passenger in the '409' and made the regular weekend trips to South Portland with his books in his hands. The books were obviously for ballast as each time he was to be seen he was with the accompaniment of a very fine young lady.

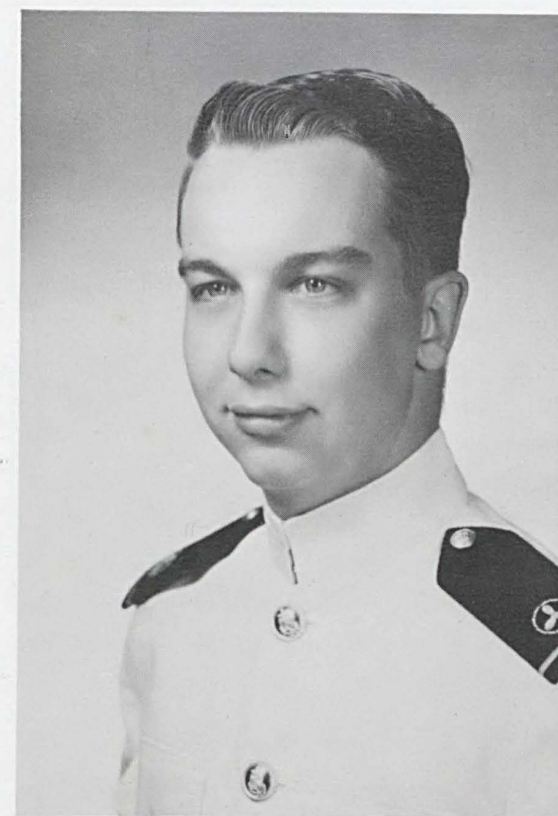
With John's outstanding character and engineering ability we are all sure that he will be a success in any field he undertakes.

Good Luck, John.

RICHARD H. KUTZ
Stump

Hopkinton, Massachusetts

Drill Squad 1, 2 Glee Club 1
Prop Club 4 *Trick's End* 3, 4
Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4



Dick has always been known as our class mascot since his arrival at the Academy. He is constantly being razzed because of his height, but through the years he has always taken it with a smile which makes him ten feet tall in the eyes of his classmates. Anyone who has seen him in action knows that height has nothing to do with a man's capabilities as Dick is one of the best engineers in our class. In his spare time he builds radios, record players and numerous other articles. He is a great jazz fan and has a wild collection of records.

Dick will no doubt be liked and well recognized in whatever he endeavors in the future and we wish him all the success he deserves.

Good Luck and smooth sailing, Dick.



ROBERT G. LEEMAN

Bob

Boothbay, Maine

Golf 1, 2, 3, 4 Capt. 4

Prop Club 4 Football I

Basketball 1

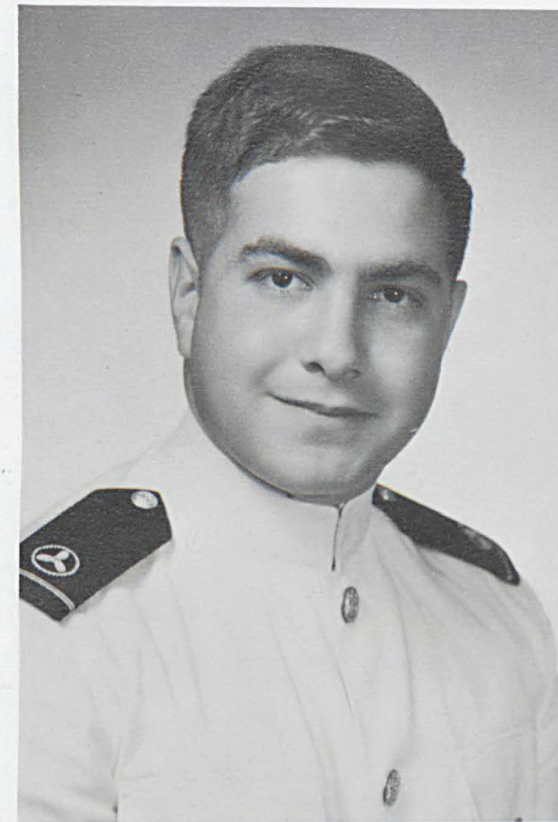
Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4

Being one of the wildest from the summer resort of Boothbay Harbor, Bob didn't find Castine much to his liking and could always be seen as one of the first aboard "the liberty train" on Friday afternoons.

Bob was an extremely conscientious and ambitious worker which always seemed to keep him one step ahead of everyone else, including the X.O. When cruise time rolled around each year, Bob and "the boys" always seemed to have the most riotous times.

As Capt. of the golf team, no one could ask for a better leader or competitor as he helped bring home the Northeast College Conference Championship twice.

We're sure that with the personality and engineering abilities Bob possesses, he will have no trouble in attaining any goals he might attempt in the future.



STANLEY I. MAGIDSON

Magit

Howard Beach, New York

Yacht Club 1, 2, 3, 4

Prop Club 3, 4 Gymnastics 3

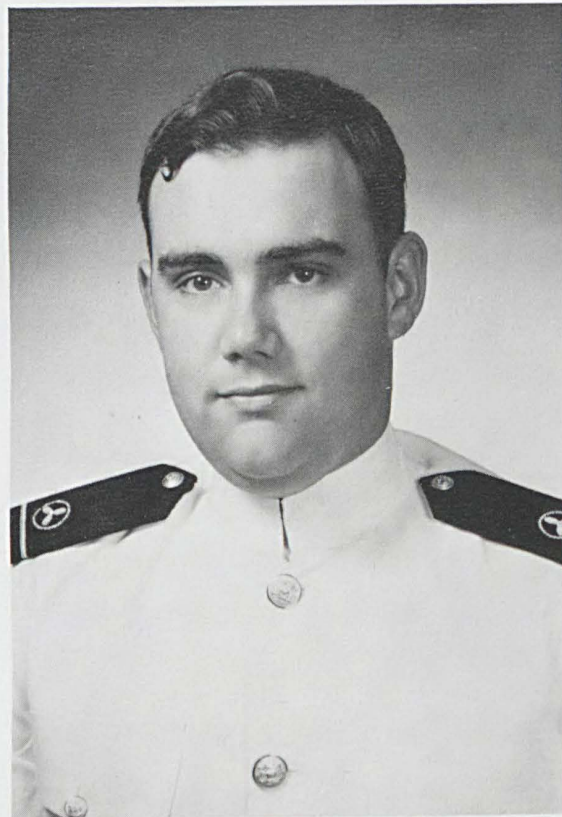
Debating Club 2, 3, 4

Shore Patrol 3, 4

Stan came to M.M.A. from the thriving metropolis of Massapequa, New York. Being a short, pudgy individual with an ability to speak boisterously and lengthily, he immediately, as a mug, received extra attention from the upper classes. With great efforts he managed to terminate his mug year restrictions only to have a restricted sophomore year. If you see him sometime, ask him "what's new."

Being one never to fully adjust his urbanized mind to the tranquil life of Castine, Stan could often be seen leaving on weekends in search of those pleasures not available on the shores of the Bagaduce. Stan also was known for his long distance driving endurance. He was able to prove himself as a marathon driver in 13 hours of straight driving in the "green hornet."

Without a doubt, Stan will be remembered as one of the boys and a real trooper. Lovable, abundant in laughter, and comical, Uncle Stan will always remain as a part of our memories. To you Magit, the class of '66 wishes smooth sailing and much success.



PETER W. MARTIN

Pete

East Sullivan, Maine

Intramurals 1, 2, 3 Helm 3, 4

Trick's End 4 Rifle Club 3

Ring Dance Committee 3

Pete came from the bright lights and thriving metropolis of East Sullivan, Maine to the unbounding shores of the Bagaduce.

From his first day, Pete was one of the lucky few who spent the first four days of indoctrination in Sick Bay. Luckily for us, his determination and strong will to overpower the desires of those wanton rates was successful and Pete lasted those hellish days with the rest of us.

Pete's pride and joy was his '57 Chevy which usually led the race down the Castine '500' every Friday afternoon. He never failed to return to the Academy after weekend liberty without some new improvement that seemed to gain his go-mobile a few extra miles per hour or a few less miles per gallon. By the way, Pete, what about that '409' four speed shift that didn't make it? ? ?

We all wish Pete the best of luck on his next Chevy, his first ship and his future license and we all know that his past here at the Academy was just a foreshadowing of his future success.

ARTHUR PATRICK McCARTHY

Pat

Cohasset, Massachusetts

Football 1, 2, 3, 4 Rifle Club 3

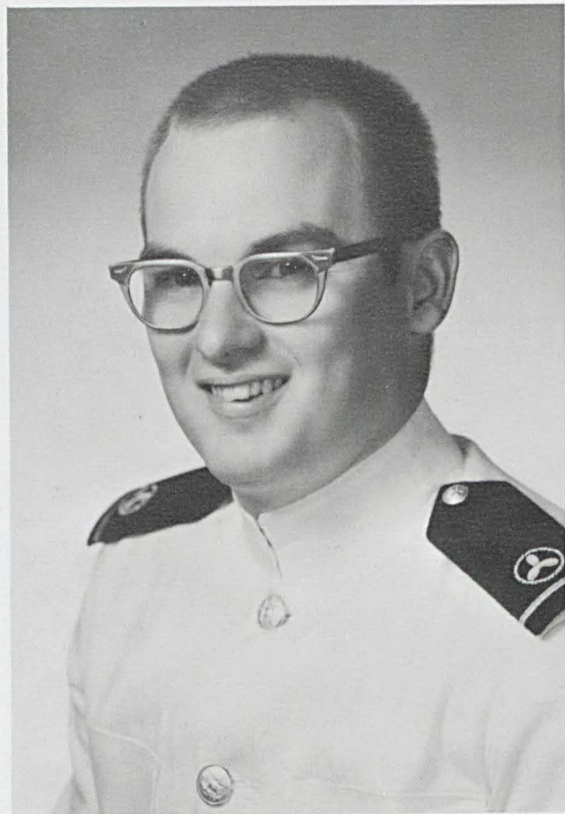
Prop Club 3, 4



One of the most likeable and most popular Middies at the Academy was Pat McCarthy. He was unquestionably, the greatest lover in our class of many Casanovas as was proven to us so many times by his unexcelled choices of female companionships. Pat had a different girl for every day of the week. "A girl in every port" was his motto and he seems to be living up to his word. Speaking about words, nobody had a bad word for Pat, as he had a heart of gold and is one guy who would give a person the shirt right off his back, friend or foe.

Pat was one who never had to go looking for a good time because where he went, so went the action.

When it came to engineering, Pat was tops. In the words of the Chief Engineer "He's one of the best engineers we've got" and we're sure that there is not one Middy who would state differently. We are all sure that with his drive and determination, Pat will go forth into the world of industry and become a prominent asset, not only to the Academy, but also to any company he chooses to represent. Good Luck, Pat.



ROGER E. MERCALDI, JR.

Chuck, Gopher
Beverly, Mass.

Band 1, 2 Rowing 1, 2, 3

Chuck could be called by some as the 'ideal roommate.' He was very quiet while sleeping, which was most of the time, humorous when thoroughly awake, and very noisy when he would get up at 3 or 4 A.M. to study.

The Gopher was very marriage minded till his senior year at the Academy when he received a "Dear John" letter from his one and only which seemed to change his whole outlook on life. Since then he has had some fun (for a change) and started by 'letting loose' with his fun loving roommate down at Thomaston.

Chuck has been very liberal with his philosophy of life and dry humor and is very well known among the Officers and Middies for it. It seems as if every time he opens his mouth he puts his foot in it. This attitude has gotten him into quite a few jams both at home and at school but he has always come out smelling like roses. This luck he possesses as well as his wide knowledge of the engineering field we are sure will carry him through to become a top engineer and an asset to his classmates as well as the school.

Best of luck and smooth sailing from the Class of '66, Chuck.

MARSHALL G. MERRIAM

Mark
Rockland, Maine

Superintendent's List 1, 2, 3, 4

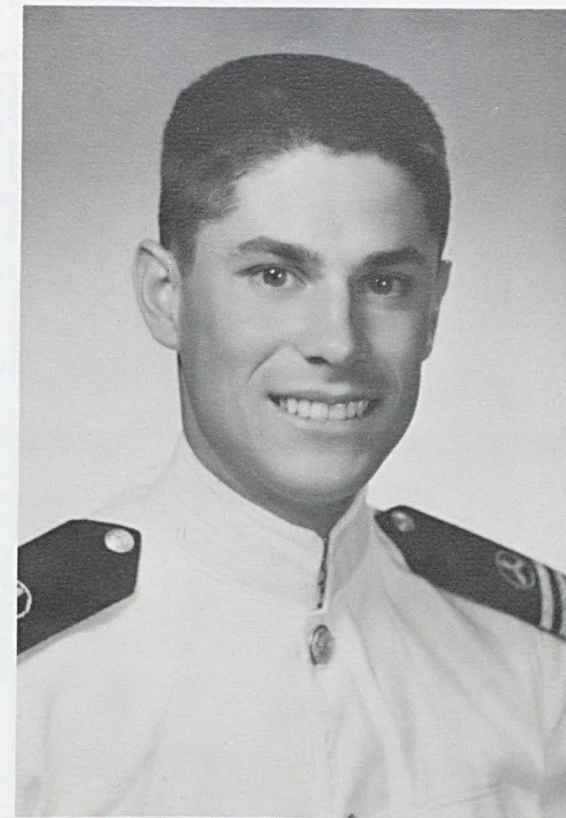
Yacht Club 1, 2, 3, 4

Regimental Yeoman 3

Regimental Adj. 4

Graduation Committee 3

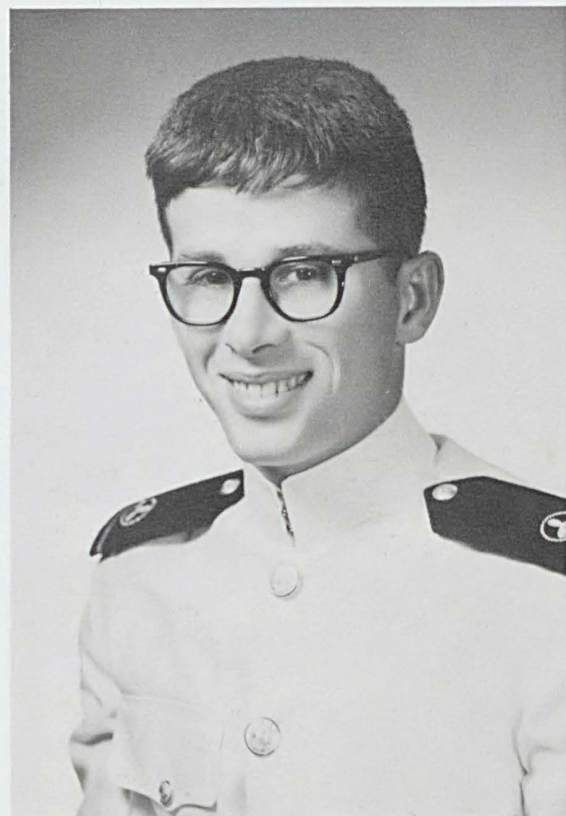
Intramural Basketball 2



Mark, in his senior year here at MMA, probably had one of the most demanding of all the rates for being Regimental Adjutant meant long hours of extra work for the "good of the corps." Gripes didn't seem to bother him and his word was law on duty lists and watchbills ("you're up for it"). Mark's lovelife wasn't known to everyone, but in Rockland the home of the Tigers, they didn't call him pussycat.

Everywhere at once; MMA, Rockland, Boothbay Harbor, and getting a million facts assorted with precision, is Mark's usual routine. Mark isn't all work though, for he had always time for a laugh, a practical joke, or a general "bull" session. The "Victory Chimes" was his pride and the Captain's daughter seemed to kindle sparks when she was around.

We wish you calm seas to sail on and bright stars to sail by. With your knowledge as an engineer, we are assured of your success.



JOHN J. MITCHELL

J.J. Mitch

Matinicus, Maine

Color Guard 3, 4

Prop Club 4

John came to M.M.A. from the Republic of Matinicus which is located several leagues out to sea off the coast of Rockland. After recovering from the shock of indoctrination, J.J. decided to make up for the social life he had missed while living on the Island. On weekends he could be found where the action was, whether it be the University of Maine, the Sail Inn, Bangor, or wherever a good time could be found. Most sailors have a girl in every port but J.J. has one in every town.

Back at the Academy he could be found with his nose in a book or making plans for the following weekend. On the cruise Mitch proved himself every inch an engineer as he knew where every line went, how each piece of machinery worked, and his duties in regard to plant operation.

Now with Coast Guard License in hand, John will bring credit to the Academy by proving to the industry that an M.M.A. graduate is the best engineer.

Smooth Sailing, Mitch.

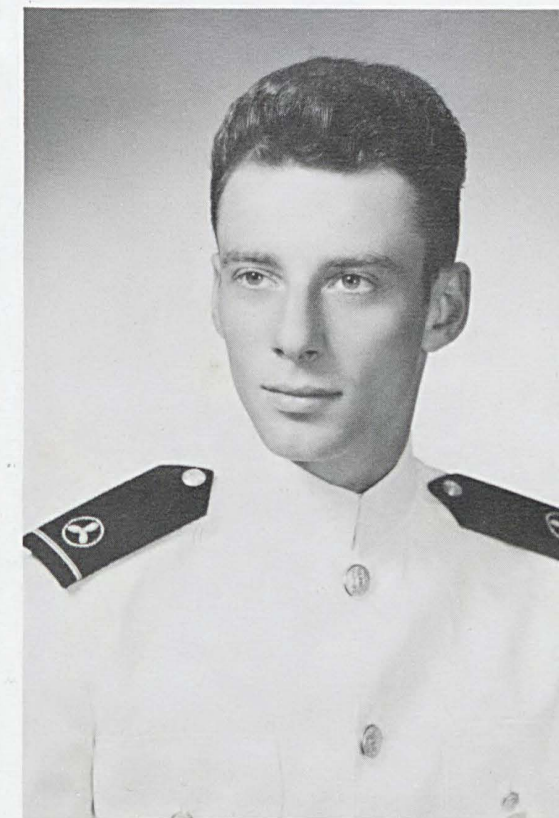
RICHARD B. MITCHELL

Dick, Mitch

Houlton, Maine

Intramurals 1, 2, 3

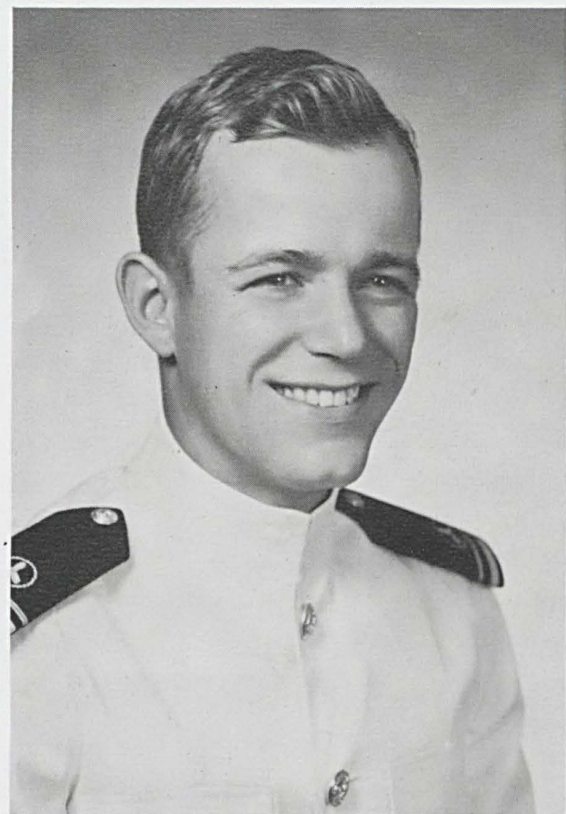
Rifle Club 3



Dick came to us from the potato fields and the Canadian border town of Houlton, Maine. It wasn't long before Dick got into the swing of things here at Maine Maritime Academy due to his prominent determination and strong will to do good in his subjects and become an ace engineer.

On weekends, Mitch could often be seen heading north for home town Houlton and if there wasn't any action going on there he would automatically point his nose in the direction of Bridgewater, Maine. Why he picked this town we do not know for sure, but if we exercise some of our Middie logic, it was undoubtedly due to a female acquaintance.

With his cool wit and snappy humor coupled with his knowledge in the Merchant field, we are all sure that Dick will be a success in anything he plans to tackle.



ALLEN MILLIGAN
Al
Lindenherst, Long Island

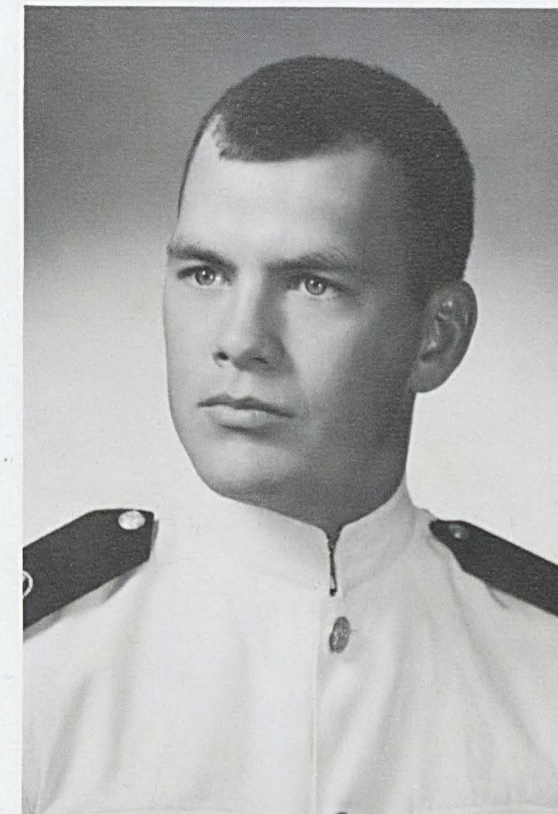
B Co. Petty Officer 3
Admiral's List 2, 3
B II Platoon Leader 4
Intramural Sports 2, 3, 4
Rifle Club 2, 3, 4

Al came to us in the fall of 1963 fresh from Fort Schuyler, the New York Maritime College. In no time at all he made friends with everyone in the class. When the rates were picked for our junior year, he was one of the first. As a B Co. petty officer he earned respect and recognition throughout the Academy. Although Al was one of the quietest men in our class, he was always the first to speak in our behalf.

As far as brains went, Al had most of us beaten. Whenever anyone had a problem, he always seemed to have the solution. Being a fine practicable engineer was also one of his many traits. Smooth sailing and may the wind always be at your back.

MICHAEL KEVIN MORRISSEY
Mike, Professor
Portsmouth, N. H.

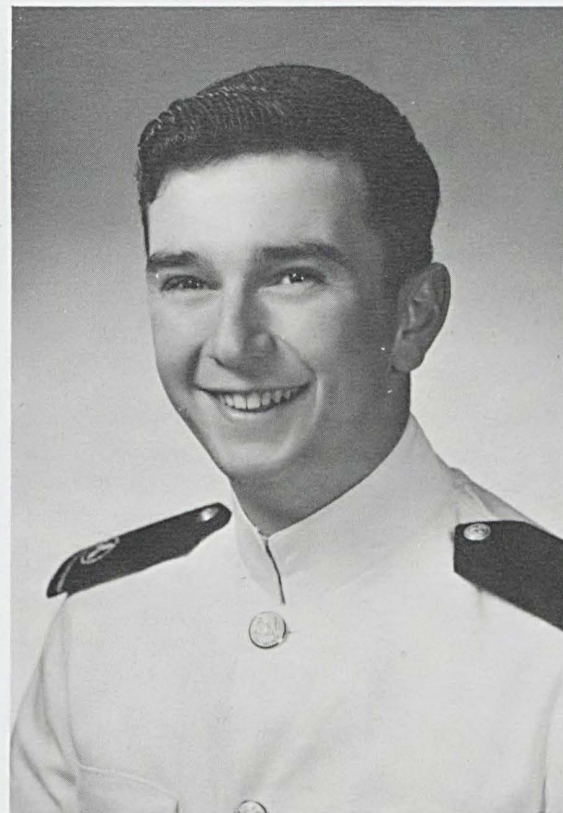
Prop Club 2, 3, 4 Football 1
Shore Patrol 3, 4
Mar De Vino, Captain 3
Debating Team 1



The only engineer who ever made Master, Mike will be long remembered as the courageous skipper of the good ship Mar De Vino, flagship of Windjammer Days and pride of Old Orchard Beach. As for the voyage to Portsmouth, they said it couldn't be done — and it couldn't!

Titular head of the Academy's Granite State contingent, the Professor could set the pace below decks as well, proving himself a top-notch watch stander and operating engineer. And as a short order cook he had no equal.

The horizons are bright, Mike, and your shipmates wish you every success.



THOMAS J. MOUTSATSOS

Tom, Mout, Greek
Old Orchard Beach, Maine

Ring Dance Committee 3
1/C P.O. 2 *Helm* 3, 4
Band 3, 4 *Trick's End* 4
Supt. Activities Council 3, 4
Homecoming Committee 4
Rifle Club 3 Drill Squad 1
Glee Club 1

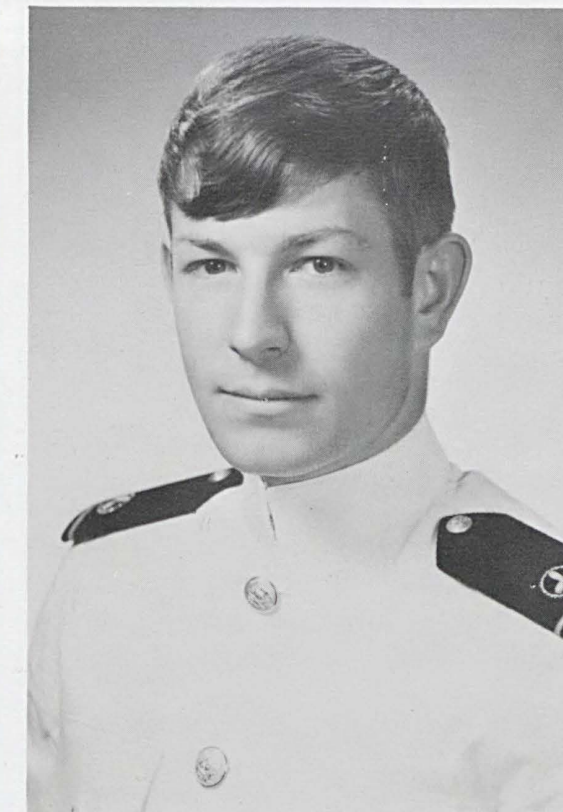
Tom came to the Class of '66 from Maine's answer to Disneyland, Old Orchard Beach. He could always be counted on to be around when the liberty party mustered and more often when a helping hand was needed by a fellow classmate. Always one to be where the action was, Tom also had the enviable ability to avoid any form of manual labor. He was always busy trying to accomplish something but seldom was it anything to do with schoolwork or its associated fields. This seemed to bother him very little though he always managed to get by with passing grades. (Some of the time).

Full of fun and ready for anything (including surprise quizzes) Tom will be remembered by every one of his classmates. Best of Luck and pleasant harbors, Tom, to a swell guy.

RICHARD M. NEWBEGIN

The "Berries"
Castine, Maine

Superintendent's List 1, 2, 3, 4
Intramurals 1, 2, 3, Rowing 3

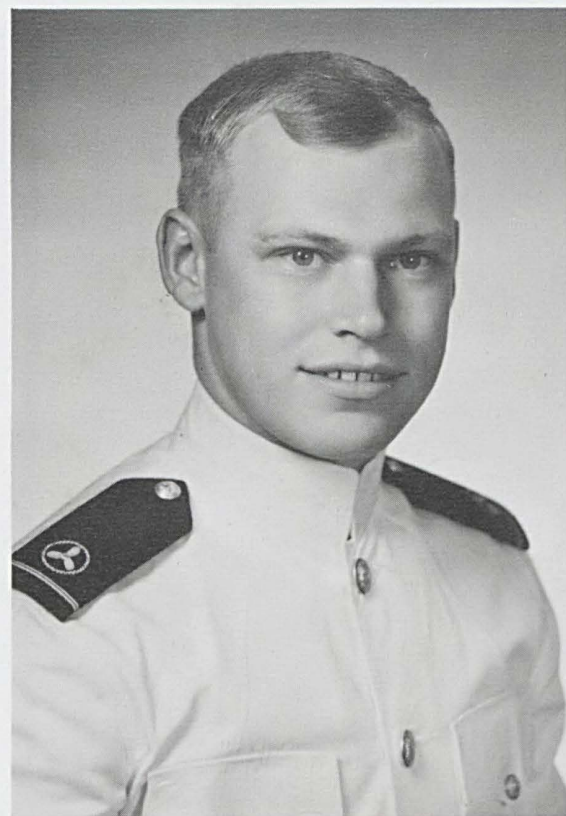


Dick was always one of the intellects of our class as was clearly evident by noticing his name consistently on the top of the Superintendent's list each time it came out.

Dick was very aggressive in anything he did. Whatever he did, whether it be studying or swooning his many girlfriends, he always put his heart into it. He was also known for his ability to pull an oar for our famous rowing team which gained its fame all over the U.S. with its consistent wins over all the other Academies. Dick was a member of the starting crew and could pull that oar as good if not better than the best of them. Weight-lifting on the cruises was his secret we bet!

Dick was a good roommate to study with. When the time came, he would always be there to put in many long hours of concentrated effort. Whether it be burning the midnight oil or relying on the pre-rev list, Dick was always one to complete an assignment.

It is evident to us that Dick is an exceptional practical engineer as well as a top notch theory student and with these attributes along with his drive we are certain that success will fill his future plans.

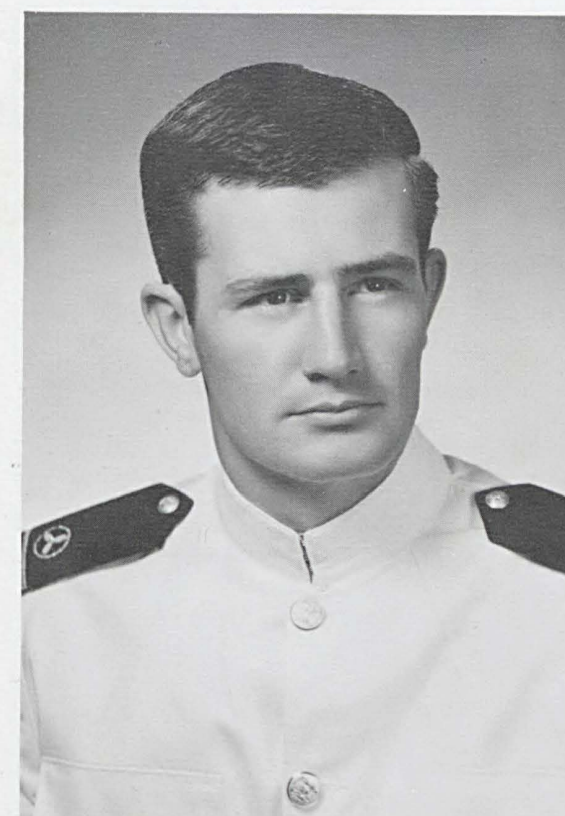


PETER M. NEWTON
Fig, Pete
North Weymouth, Massachusetts
Glee Club 1 *Helm* 2
Supt. Activities Council 3
Rifle Club 3, 4 President 4
Golf 1, 2 P.O. 1/C 2
Platoon Leader 4
Senior Dorm Rec. Com. Chr. 4
Castine A-Go-Go Weekend Com. 4
Homecoming Committee 3, 4
Literary Editor *Trick's End* 4

Peter M. Newton is a name not to be sneezed at. This young man has achieved the most spectacular firsts of any at this Academy. Who else do you know that has lost a rate twice and gotten it back for a third time, or has meticulously constructed a beauteous flirtation walk which never was used or went A.W.O.L. and risked a career just to see a sweetheart who wasn't waiting after all? One can feel only sympathy for Pete. His car faithfully served the Mass. raiders for three years and finally died of a broken block.

Sit down and listen to Pete. He's a story teller by nature, but his stories are true and they'll make you want to become a part of them. Let him tell you of his exploits around the countryside of Maine, or of his weekends at the Cape, and you'll know what we mean.

His wit and infectious laughter are a wonderful uplift to the drudgery of a military academy. His drive and determination have placed him number one in the list of Academy greats. His undying devotion and his inability to turn down a plea for help are only a few of his many leadership qualities. His earnestness and desire to do the best possible, will carry with him throughout life insuring him a great success. Peter, the Class of '66 will always proudly be behind you.



KENNETH R. NIVISON
Jolly Green Giant, Niv, Ken
Winslow, Maine
Prop Club 2, 3, 4 Baseball 3
Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4

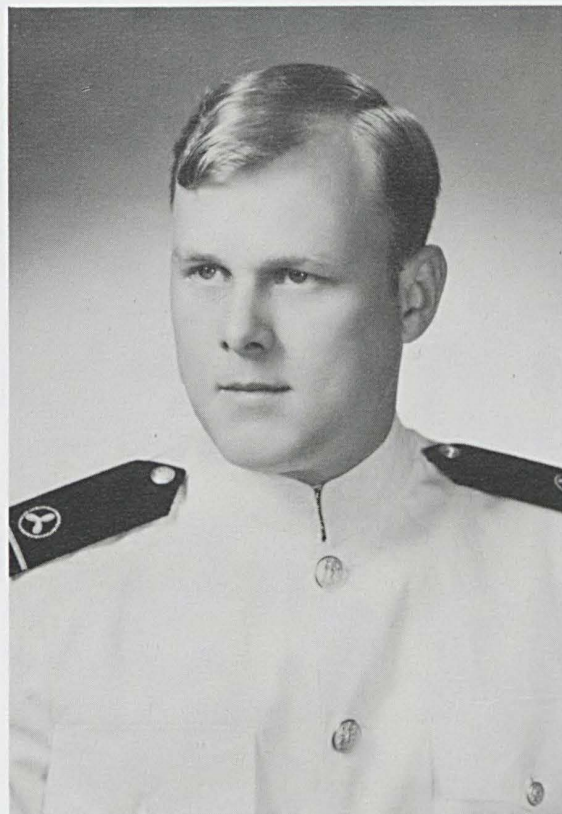
Ken was an individual who could be found in three places while at school: The Gym, making his body strong, Lower E playing his guitar, or at the local American Sailor behind the pinball machines.

At home it was a different story. He could be located at either of two places: The Bob-Inn or the Rotary Club. Upon Graduation, the Jolly Green Giant plans to advance from being an honorary member in this dedicated fraternity to a Third Assistant Engineer in the Merchant Marines.

Niv's ambitions in life are many, but his most important would be his XK-E to be parked in front of the Rotary Club to impress all of the respectable people who own lifetime memberships in the club.

Ken participated in many activities while at M.M.A. and was well liked by the entire Class of '66. Nobody will ever forget his Ring Dance Party which was termed a success by all who attended.

We wish Ken all the luck he deserves and with his strong will nothing could possibly attempt to block his honorable path.



ERIK J. NORDENG

Check

Fairhaven, Massachusetts

Prop Club 3, 4 Yacht Club 3, 4
 Debating Club 2 Gymnastics 3
 Superintendent's List 1
 Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4
 Class Vice President 3, 4

Coming to Castine from such far corners of the world as the Canal Zone, Mass., and N. Y., Check brought with him a love for the better things in life. Unfortunately the Rules and Regs of the Academy often stifled this love, with it's many disciplinary restrictions. During our freshman year Erik's love for the ship's engine spaces was definitely ascertained as he could be found around the campus putting in many extra weekends of fine free labor for the opportunity to work. All voluntary, right Check?

There are not many of us that will easily forget Check's Canadian Express route in that modified home-on-wheels. Erik's desire to increase our international relations with our neighbors in the north was finally brought to a disastrous end in a fire at a quaint roadside cafe.

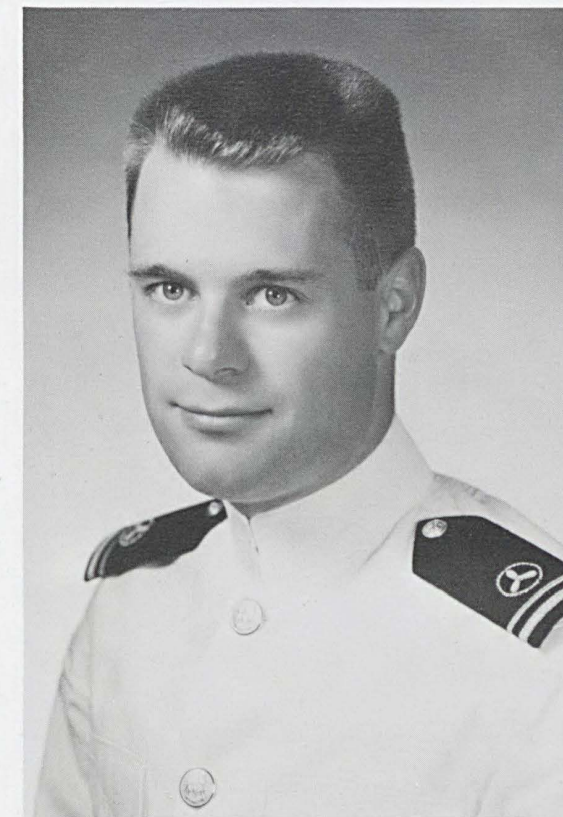
Academically Erik's life was easier than were his other ways at M.M.A. Always displaying a bit of engineering skill and mechanical knowhow. To Erik, good sailing to one snipe who will always keep the props turning.

LINCOLN H. NYE

Link

Belgrade, Maine

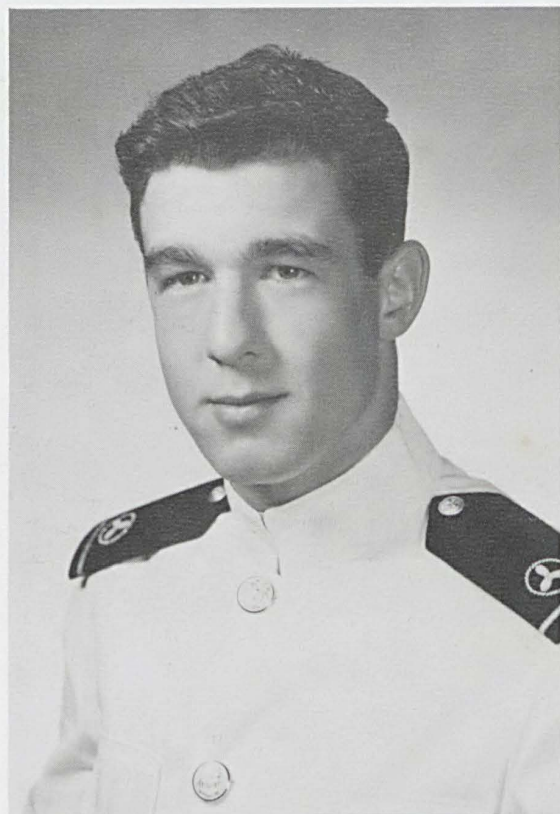
Intramurals 1, 2 P.O. 1/C 3
 Ring Dance Committee 3
 Drill Squad 1, 2 Rifle Club 3
 Platoon Leader 4



Link came to historic Castine from Belgrade, Maine complete with his Eagle Scout Badge and ready spit shined shoes. He was always one of the most squared-away guys in our class. Nothing came easy for Lincoln as he always had to work hard for anything he wanted and his mighty determination usually rewarded him with the greatest of satisfaction. When everyone else was fooling around Link was always hard at the books and striving to become a better Merchant Marine Officer. One of Link's most accomplished feats was to set the example for all the underclassmen to follow.

Always one to go along with a gag, Link was always a prime target for riding because most of the time the gag which he was participating in was directed directly back to him. We could never laugh at Link because he was such a good sport. We had to laugh with him. During the four years at the Academy Link kept our spirits high and we are indebted to him for this.

Best of Luck, Link, with all your future plans. We know that you will be successful.



DAVID M. O'CONNOR

Dave, D.M.

Portland, Maine

Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4 *Helm* 3, 4

Prop Club 3, 4

Trick's End Associate and Sports

Editor 4

Dave was one of the most popular Middies in the Class of 1966. Everyone knew him as a casual and easy going person who had the personality of a true Irishman. He was always ready to lend a helping hand or put in a good word for anyone. Plastic wood? ? ?

Dave will long be remembered by his classmates for his foreign port debut in front of the "guys." If he ever lives that one down it will be a miracle.

As associate and sports editor of the *Trick's End*, Dave's undying devotion and hard work helped to make this book possible. The class also owes him thanks for his contributions of proceeds, toward our Ring Dance, from the sale of pictures of our ship in Madeira.

Besides his many activities, Dave has been one of the most determined and hard working engineers in our class. We all know that whatever he does attempt in the future will be a success and also will be a proud reflection on the Academy. Good luck and smooth sailing, Dave.

WILLIAM STANLEY OLIVER

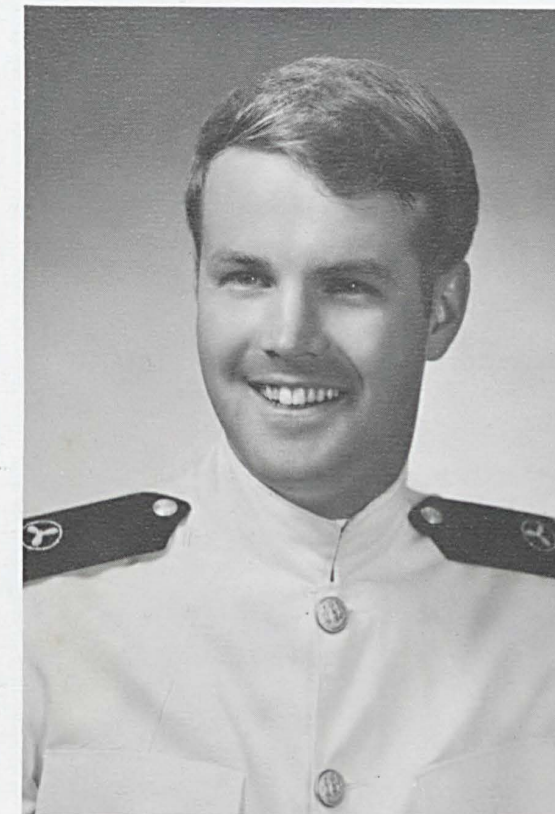
Olly, Bill

Old Town, Maine

Intramural Sports 1, 2

2nd Batt. Yeoman 3

Prop Club 4 Platoon Leader 4

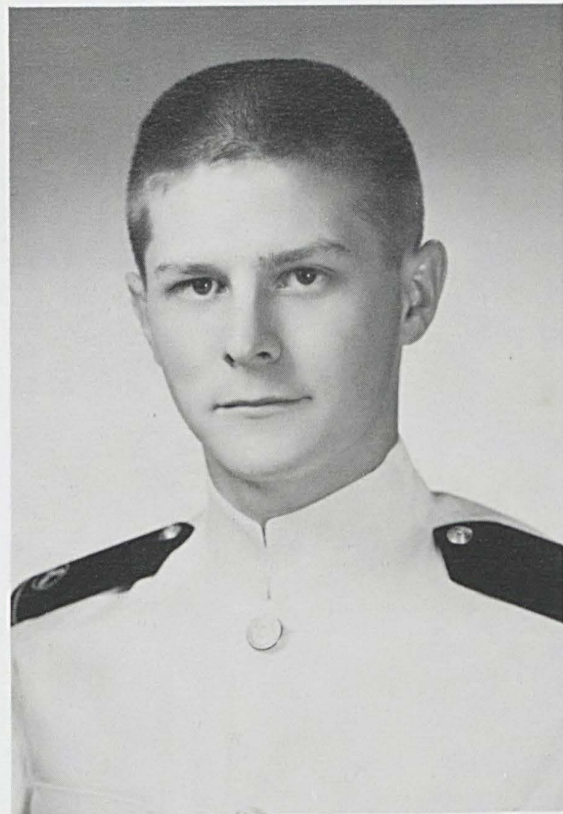


Straight from the pulp and paper town of Millinocket, Bill was noted from the start to be a lad with big ambitions. Not content to be a follower, he worked three tedious years as a yeoman, devoting great amounts of time to those cherished watchbills and muster lists. Graduating from his beloved typewriter, he became a Platoon leader his senior year.

Along with many wild stories of the Maine woods, Bill brought to the Academy an uncanny knowledge of small machinery. Known as one of "Bud's Boys," he spent many afternoons in the Machine Shop, his prize project being a supertimed outboard motor.

Bill is also quite a ladies' man as witnessed from his many escapades both on our cruises and in the wild woods of Maine, especially on that famous Old Town Reservation.

We, the Class of 66 are sure that Bill, with his outstanding initiative and drive, will soon attain that "Pot of Gold" he is so diligently seeking. Good luck and the best in sailing to you Bill.



FRANCIS X. OWENS
Bucky
Ridgewood, New Jersey
Drill Squad 1, 2, 3, 4
Rifle Club 3, 4

From cheerleading to ace mechanic, Bucky is the one for the job. He will always be remembered as a hard worker who strived to complete any detail quickly and successfully no matter how difficult its initial appearance seemed. Living in New Jersey, Bucky didn't get home much but made good use of his weekends by keeping a step ahead of the rest of his classmates in his subjects. Being a crack drill squad member and reading current articles were tops on the list of his many pastimes.

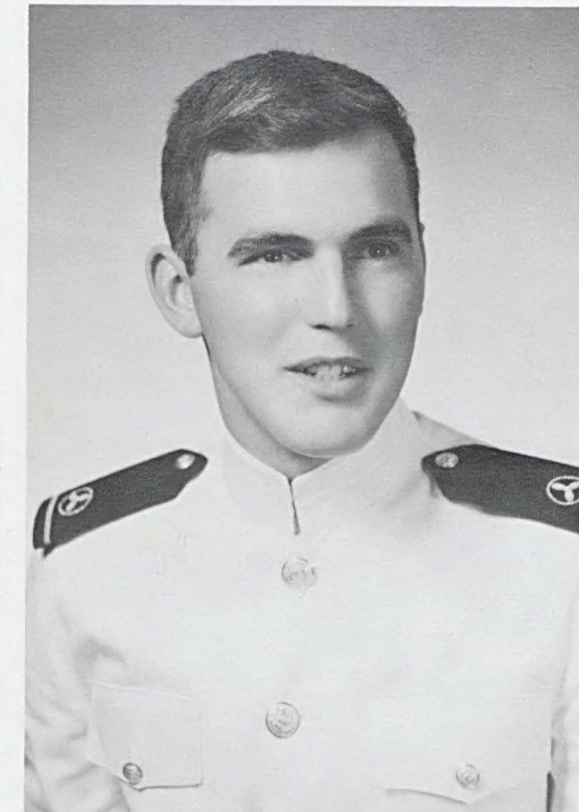
Bucky will always be remembered by the Class of '66 for his unlimited knowledge on any subject, which, surprisingly enough, was correct 90% of the time.

With his tremendous ambition and natural ability to learn, we are all certain that Bucky will swiftly reach the top rung of any ladder he attempts to climb.

Good Luck and smooth sailing from all your classmates.

RICHARD R. PATON
Dick
Nashua, New Hampshire

Helm, Editor-in-Chief 4
Band 1, 2, 3, 4
Student Activities Council 3
Prop Club 3, 4

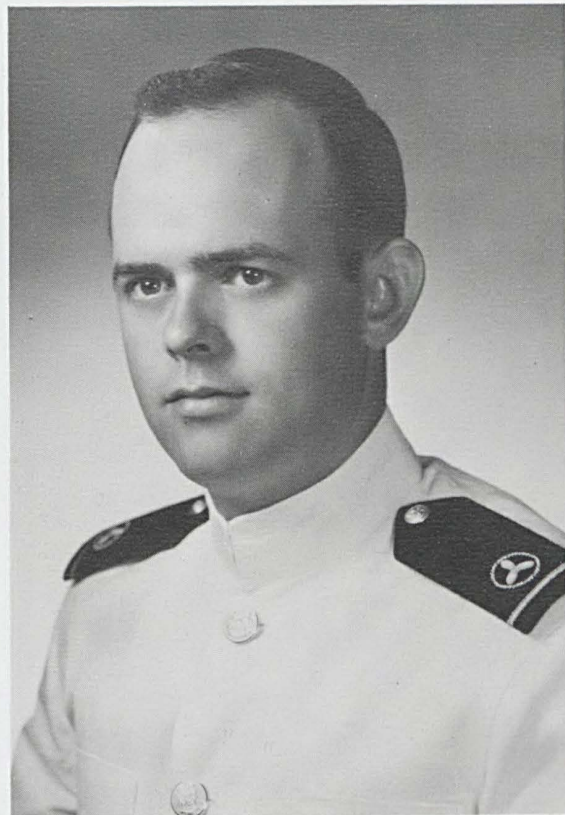


Even though time has come for us to go our separate ways, you can be sure that the Class of '66 will never forget Dick and his hot editorials. Dick put a lot of time and work into the *Helm* and deserves a lot of credit for that sometimes thankless job. He was always known to turn out a very good paper which always managed to keep us abreast of the latest news and happenings.

Dick's easy going ways and mature decisions will always be remembered by his classmates.

Dick was always a serious man when it came to bookwork, too. Anybody who was ever a little behind in their notebooks could always rely on Dick to pull them through with the latest info.

The best of luck to a fine classmate and hopes for smoothest of cruises to come.



PETER A. PERRAULT

Pear

Brockton, Massachusetts

Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4

Ship's Laundry 4

Band Guidon 4 Prop Club 4

Peter, commonly known to his classmates as the "Pear," will always be remembered to us as the man who drove the 'Green Monster.' Being a one-time resident of that notorious city of Brockton, Mass. and the home of the former world's champ boxer, the Pear attempted to live up to his native area's reputation and carry Rocky's fame to such places as Waterville and Bangor. The closest he ever got to fame though was a black eye and a fat lip.

Pear has proven himself in other ways however to many of us with his undying efforts as a crack engineer and by being a true friend to all his classmates. We also can't forget the many stories he has spun about his frequent weekends in Bangor and Marshfield's 'Romper Rooms.'

We are sure that Pete, with his business, mechanical and leadership qualities at a premium, will go a long way on the road of success and the Class of '66 wishes him all the best in any of his endeavors. May smooth waters and a prosperous future be your goal, Pete.

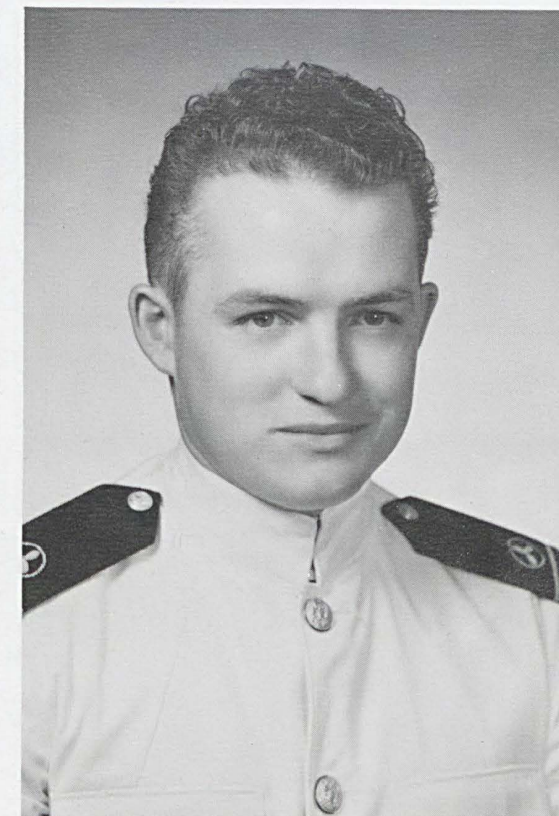
ANDREW P. PICARD

Andy

Unity Plantation

Baseball 2, 3, 4

Intramurals 2, 4

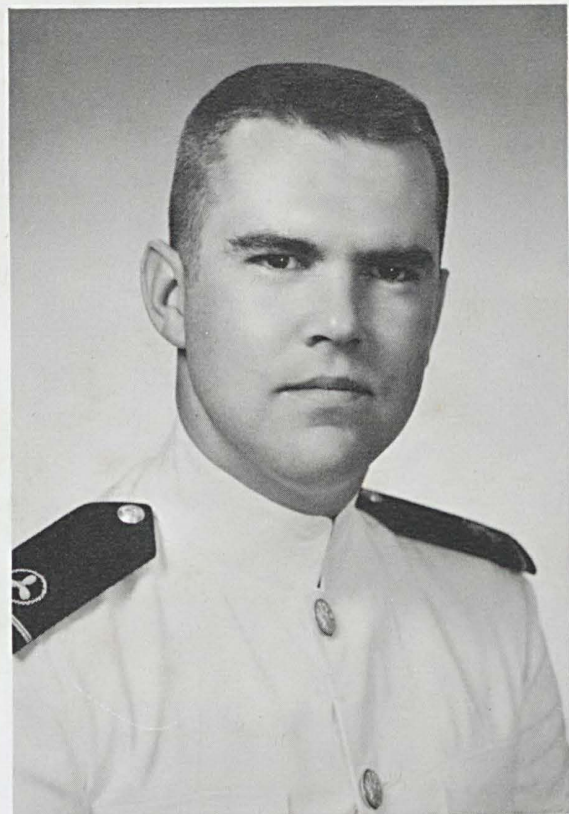


Andy's innocent and friendly attitude and unawareness of military procedure was realized almost immediately upon entering the Academy when he simply replied to the question, "What's your name, MUG?" with "Andy, sir."

Yes, this was Andy, the newest addition to M.M.A. straight from the hills of Unity Plantation. His unawareness towards military procedure seemed to plague him throughout his stay at M.M.A. as evidenced by his haircut warning from the superintendent while rounding first base during an intramural softball game.

Andy had an outstanding ability to gain and hold someone's admiration. There wasn't a single person at the Academy with whom he didn't get along. His friendliness was nearly his academic downfall as Andy would much rather visit during study hall than study, especially during hunting season when the tall tales were told and the weekend hunt was planned.

We wish Andy the best of luck in the years to come, knowing that he'll live to a ripe old age with a large family.



HERBERT T. PORCH

Herb

Portland, Maine

Drill Squad 1, 2,
Color Guard 4

Herb came to us from the fish meal plant in Portland. It seemed that nothing was more important to him than his liberty. Restrictions and duty meant nothing to him, for somehow he managed to always secure a means of escaping his beloved school. Hardly a Friday, and sometimes earlier, went by without one of Herb's Plymouths screaming down the Castine '500' at a horrible pace destined for such remote places as Vermont College and more recently, Boston.

One of our more articulate classmates, Herb earned our gratitude by representing the Academy as a member of the sharp senior Color Guard throughout the State, in New York, Washington and New Orleans. Professionally, he earned the reputation of a first rate operating engineer.

We all wish Herb the best of luck in his travels and may calm waters lead the way.



WALLACE W. PRENDERGAST

Wally

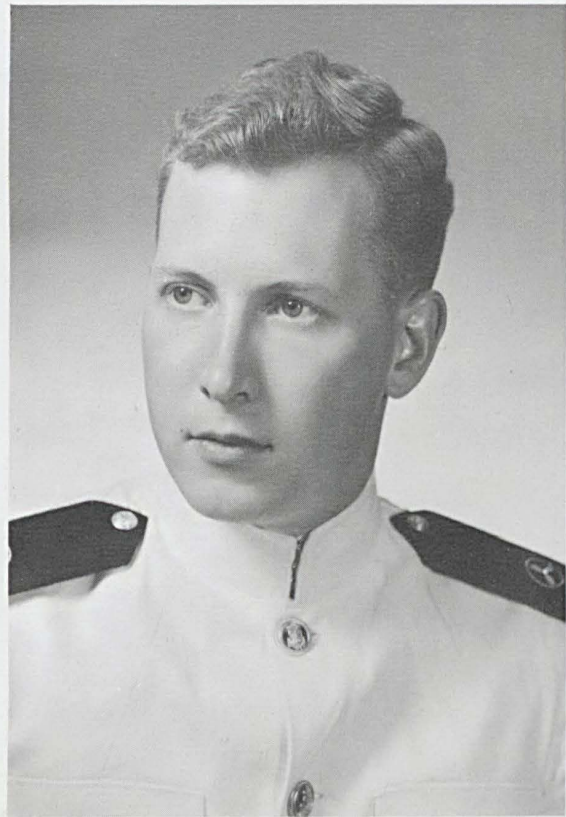
Old Orchard Beach, Maine

Drill Squad 1, 2
Mar De Vino 3

Sportsman, tonsorial artist and man-about Old Orchard Beach, Wally brought to the Academy an insouciance that kept him in the thick of the action. Ready for a good time at the drop of a stillson, our boy spent his undergraduate years in a busy round of lobster bakes, Mar De Vino cruises, softball duels and debates (with the Executive Officer).

Engineering was strictly business, however, and Wally soon proved himself one of our best pitmen, with a flair for the practical approach.

We are proud to call him Shipmate, and wish him our best.



PETER L. REDFERN

Pinky

South Portland, Maine

Rifle Club 3 *Helm* 3, 4

Prop Club 4

Pinky came to the Castine Culture School from the booming city of South Portland, Maine. A great lover of fine foods, and lovely women, he soon discovered that none were to be found in Castine. So on weekends it was back to South Portland for the better things in life! ! !

Being a member of the third best engineering section at the Academy, Pinky discovered the "art" of becoming an outstanding engineer and a proud member of the watch section which never "lost the plant" nor even came close to losing it!

One of the things that Pete will surely be remembered for were the strange sounds he emitted when mad at the world. On the local scene, Pinky could always be seen playing the 'pin-ball,' reading novels, having debates (on which milk was the best in Portland), and if you were lucky, you might catch him with his nose behind a book.

A good engineer, fellow trooper, and an outstanding buddy, we wish you smooth sailing and may all your watches be successful.

WARREN V. RICHTER

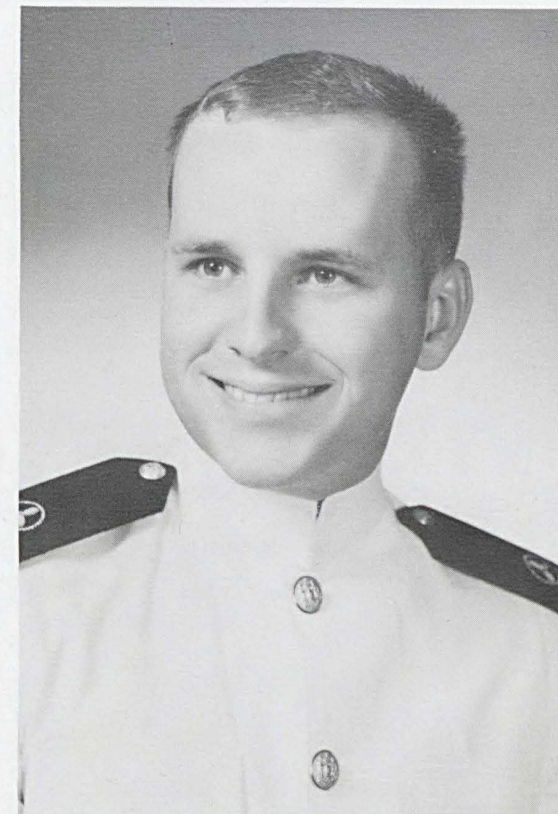
Rick, Kraut

Wilbraham, Massachusetts

Cross Country 1 Rifle Club 3

Laundry Agent 2, 3, 4

Color Guard 4



Rick spent many weekends at M.M.A. because home, which is in Massachusetts, is a long way to travel on a three day pass. The time he spent here during those liberty weekends was well used though as he managed to stay one page ahead of the rest of his classmates in his studies as well as one 'wink' ahead. Along with his leisure weekends Rick would always get a few minutes of slumber before colors, before classes and also before study hall.

On some weekends "Kraut" would really splurge and go to the Sail Inn with the guys. Once in a great while he would even buy a 20¢ double decker coffee ice cream cone.

The one weekend that Rick is living for is Graduation weekend and after the sea has blessed him with fortune and happiness he plans to return to the good ole South.

Good Luck in the future, Rick, and smooth sailing.



PETER C. ROBINSON

Crisco

Bath, Maine

Prop Club 2, 3, 4

Golf 1, 2, 3

Superintendent's Golf Trophy 1

Intramurals 1, 2, 3

Cruisetime was the best time of the year for Pete's physique. He always managed to heave about 65 pounds, somewhere over the rail, throughout the world. It didn't seem to slow him up much though. He was always on time for the morning muster — Bright, shining, and green!

Crisco's best sport was golf. In his sophomore year he won the Superintendent's Trophy and was outstanding on the M.M.A. golf team, although he did have an awful habit of breaking wooden shanked golf clubs by the sheer force of hitting the ball. He broke two last season.

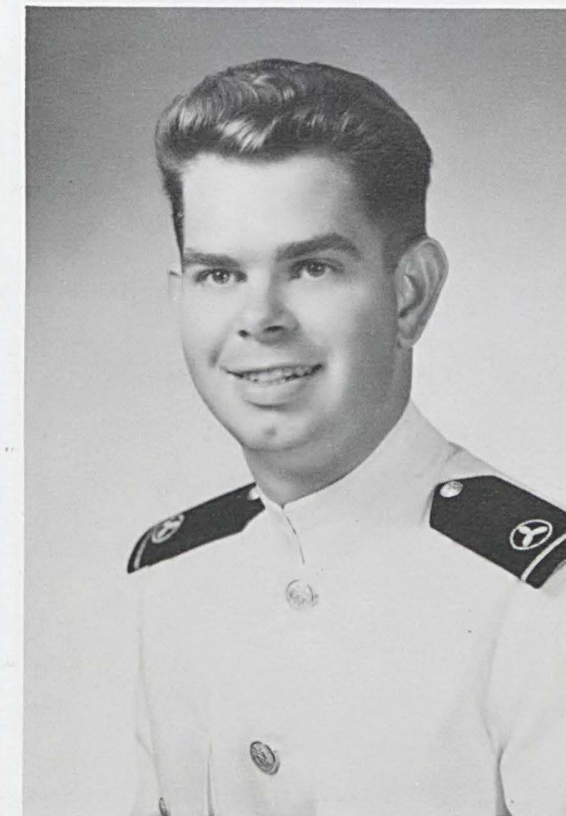
Pete was always a good Middie to study with. All study conditions had to be just right. Complete silence from anyone entering the room, the desks well lighted, and the radio wide open on WMEX.

With the active engineering skills he possesses and his aggressive nature, we are sure that his future will be filled with success and happiness.

ARTHUR E. ROSS

Art, Roscoe

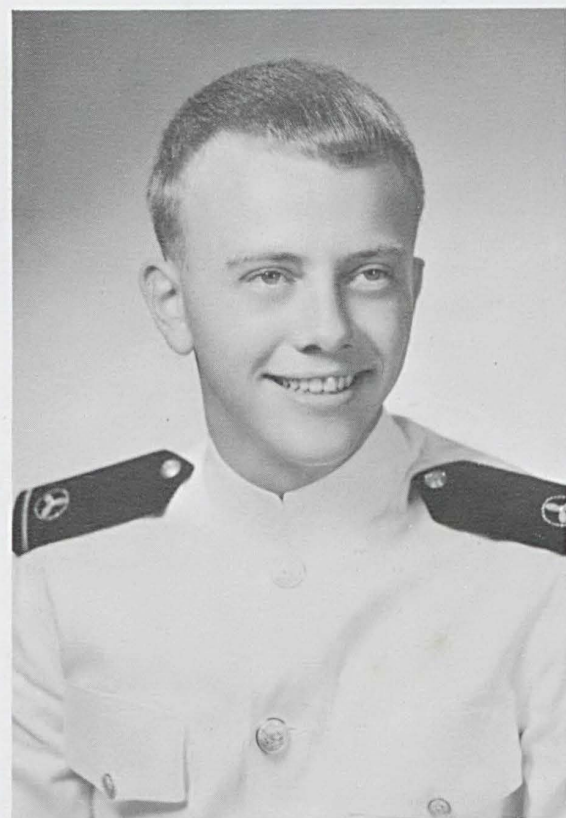
Cushing, Maine



Roscoe gained fame and glory at the Academy for his ability to put new engines in his '53 Ford. At last count it was 5 swaps with four different engines. The record being two engines in two weeks. When he wasn't found under his car, he would be in the mess deck or in the rack.

Artie would join the Castine 500 each week and head for Thomaston to see his one and only. On one trip he was stopped twice before getting to Searsport. He usually made it in record time doing a complete motor job on the way. He used to travel during his leaves to Ohio or Mass. which usually cost him a new engine.

Whether Art goes down to the sea to pull Lobster traps, to ship, or succumbs to marriage vows, we all wish him the best of luck and know he will be successful in everything he does. "Ayah."



RUSSELL V. ROWE

Russ

Lynn, Massachusetts

Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4

P.O. 1/C 3 Rowing 1

Russ was Lynn's contribution to the Academy. But it wasn't a full time contribution though, for Russ could be seen heading home on most of his liberty weekends. On the weekends that he did hang around, however, he always managed to liven things up a little by traveling the Bangor circuit with the rest of the "hang arounds."

Being the quiet (?) guy that he is, Russ holds the dubious honor at the Academy of being the only man to be voted most popular by the mugs three years running. This was, without a doubt, due to his kind and friendly manner towards all underclassmen.

Seriously though, Russ will always be fondly remembered by all his classmates as a true friend and an excellent engineer. Any company which signs this man on will surely gain a valuable asset and we are all sure that with the drive and determination which he possesses, Russ can take no other course but that of success.

Best of Luck and Smooth Sailing to you, Russ, and may calm seas lead your way.

JOHN SCOTT SEARWAY

Scottie

Portland, Maine

Baseball 1 Helm 3, 4

P.O. 1/C 3 Guidon 4

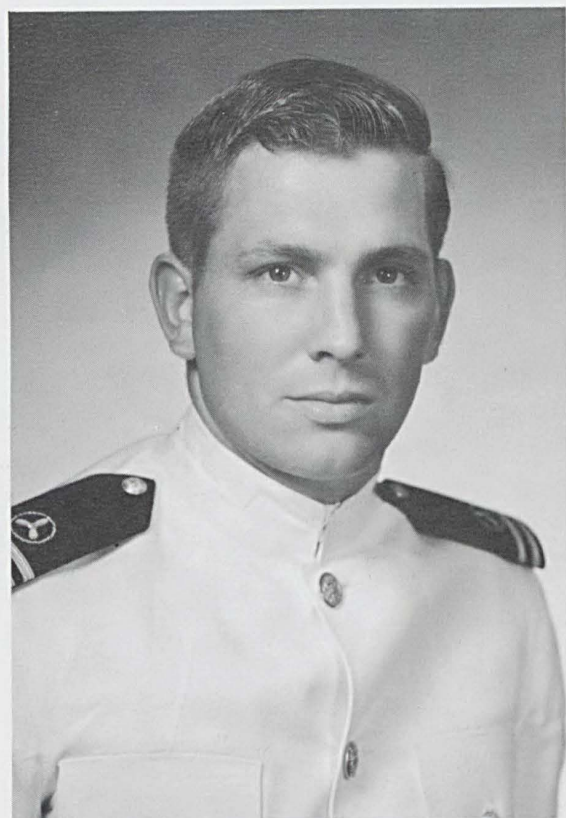
Intramurals 2, 3

Ship's Store 2, 3, 4



Scott, who came to us from that great city of Portland, was better known to his classmates as "Scottie." His winning smile was quite familiar to all and when it was worn in public, you can bet there was some sort of mischief taking place. The underclassmen who had the pleasant experience of having a run in with Scott, as the story goes, seemed to respect him thereafter.

Scott could be seen on weekends heading south to Portland where the action was, so he says, and charming all the local girls around that area. Being a talented and devoted lover though, didn't keep him from seeing his parents quite frequently who are as sure as we are that Scott will be successful in all his future plans and that some lucky shipping company will acquire an excellent engineer. Good Luck and Smooth Sailing from the Class of '66, Scott.



DOUGLAS SHORE

Doug

Amesbury, Massachusetts

Football 1, 2, 3, 4 Co-Capt. 4

P.O. 1/C 3 Yacht Club 1, 2

Vice-Commodore 3

Fleet Captain 4

B Co. Commander 4

Doug sails out of Amesbury, Mass., the town we hear so much about. He came to us with an impressive football record acquired in high school and verified this past record with new ones at the Academy. Of course there is some story about running into a goal post . . . but in spite of this, Doug was elected Co-Capt. of the football squad during his senior year as well as being a member of the starting line-up on both offense and defense.

An avid sailor, he was elected Vice-Commodore of the Yacht Club in his Junior year and in his senior year was elected Fleet Admiral along with winning the very prized Kennaday Cup Trophy for excellence in sailboat racing.

Doug's outstanding leadership qualities led the way for his being chosen a rate in his junior year and given a Cadet Lieutenant's commission his senior year with a company under him.

With Doug's outstanding past as a foreshadowing of the future, we are all sure that he will be successful in anything he attempts and we wish the best of luck for his plans.

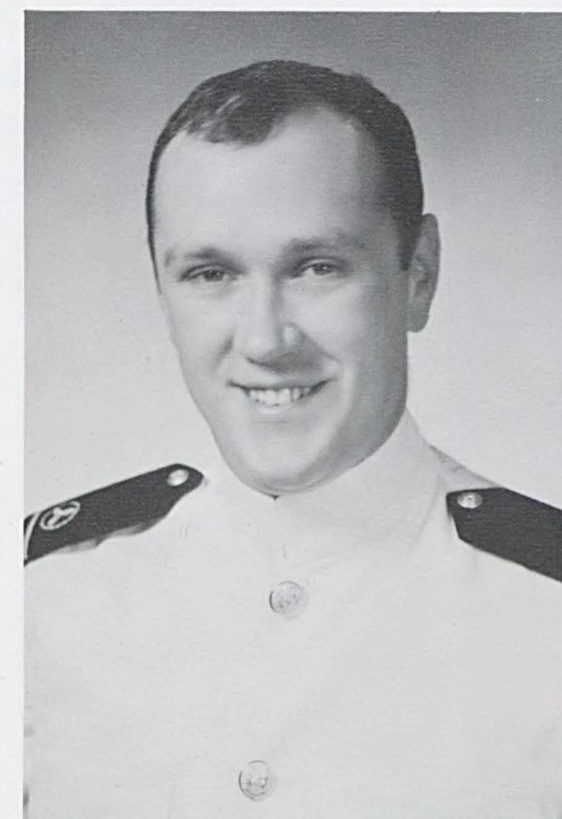
ROBERT J. SOPER

Fox

Oakland, Maine

Band 1, 2, 4

Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4

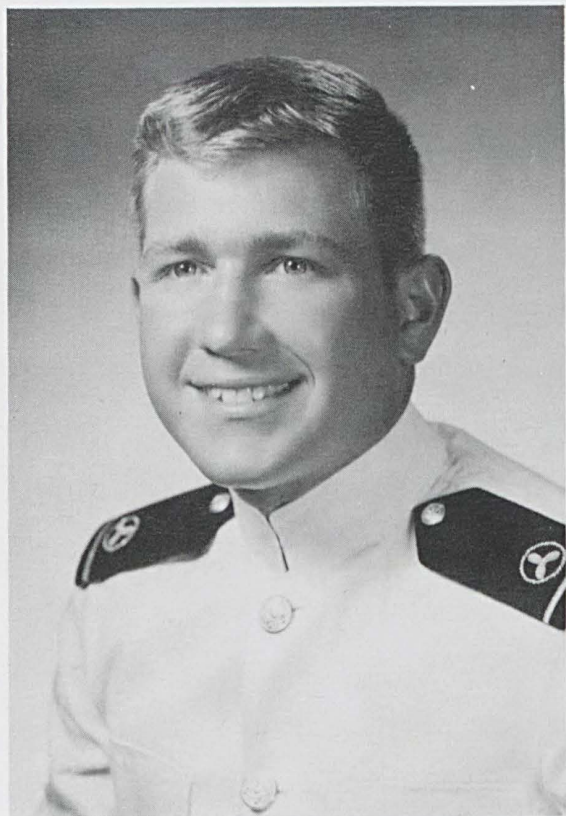


Our beloved Fox was probably one of the most popular and well liked men in our class. His general knowledge on any subject under the sun ceased to amaze us after the first semester of our mug year. He could always be counted on to give us the answer to any question we were baffled with, and then some.

Although he had aged quite a bit during his four years at the Academy, as was readily evident by his conversational re-seeding hair-line, he was always the first one to drag up a chair for a game of whist. Being a card sharp was second nature to him, or so it seemed, and his bids were always high to keep the boys on their toes.

The Machine Shop was Bob's second home as he made good use of his spare time by running off pieces of work and craftsmanship that even industry wouldn't dare to attempt. As time went on though, Mr. Mayo's increasing demands soon put a stop to the Fox's escapades in the factory and to Bud we leave the distinction of being the only Fox to out-fox the Fox!

To a great engineer and a swell classmate, the Class of '66 proudly wishes success to you Bob, in anything you attempt.



RICHARD C. SOMERVILLE

Greek

Old Orchard Beach, Maine

Propeller Club 4 Glee Club 1

Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4

Color Guard 4

Dick, commonly known as the Greek, hails from the summer wonderland of Old Orchard Beach. Claiming residences in two states was a trick learned by trade which entitled him to an extra week off during the vacation periods. By the way Greek, did you ever make it to the Carolinas for your vacations?

The Greek has made many friends during his four year stay at the Academy. No one will ever forget his fun loving, care-free attitude which brought most of us unforgettable memories ranging from Panama and Barbados to Lisbon and Valencia, not to mention such places as Newport and Quebec.

If anyone ever wanted the Greek for anything he could usually be found between the sheets, behind a deck of cards, or stacking those jazz L.P.'s on the turntable, but if help was ever needed by any of his classmates, he could always be counted on to lend a helping hand.

When it came to studies the night oil was usually burning in F-3 with a CG license as his goal. Best of Luck, Greek, in your future. We are sure you'll make a fine engineer.

JOHN STANDLEY

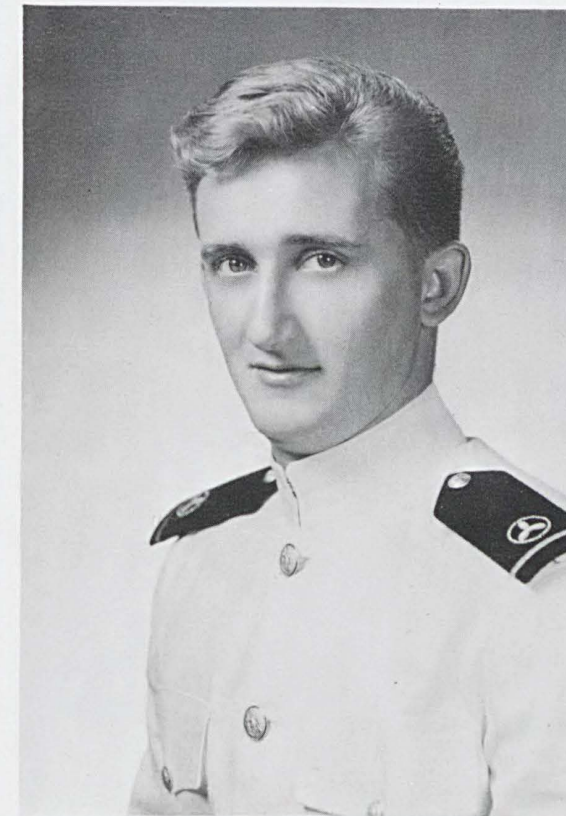
Jack

Amesbury, Massachusetts

Baseball 1, 2, 3 Basketball 1

Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4

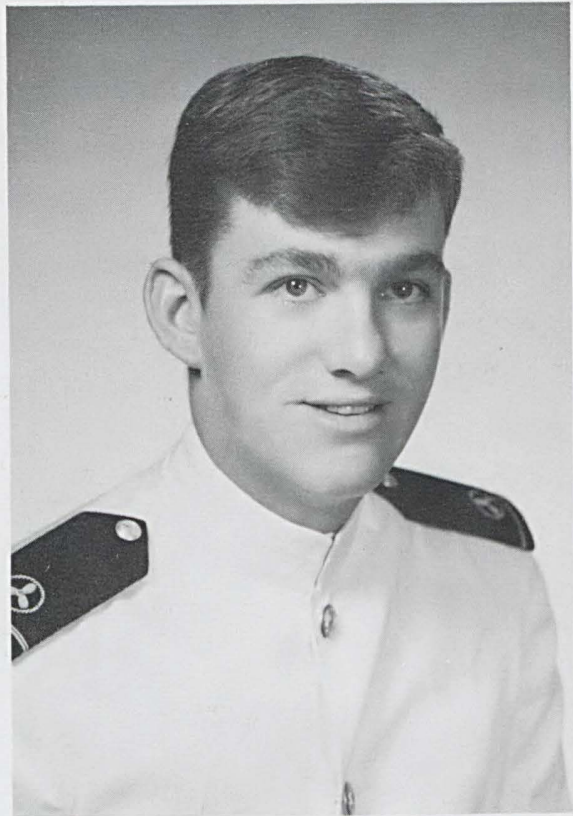
Rifle Club 3



One of the quietest and best liked men in the senior class was Jack Standley. Although seldom heard, he was noted for always being where the action was. Being the reserved Middie that he was, Jack seldom jumped at the chance to become the limelight or the center of attraction. He usually waited for everything to quiet down, then would drag out his trusty electric guitar and entertain himself, as well as the few who stayed, with his flawless compositions of the choicest melodies. When the chips were down, Jack could always be counted on to bring back the spirits of those depressed.

Over the past four years, Jack has won the admiration of all his classmates by being a true and devoted Middie. Although he was recognized as being a full-time trooper, Jack was one who had a knack for staying out of trouble. His major problem was protecting his roommates most of the time from that evil "finger of fate."

Jack was one of the few men at the Academy who knew when to play and when to study. This is clearly evident by his keen engineering abilities and his good grades. We are all sure that with his knowledge in the Maritime field and his excellent personality and character, Jack will go a long way up the road of success. Good luck and smooth sailing.



JAMES STONE

Jim, Stoney
Bangor, Maine

Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4
Basketball 1

Stoney has always been popular with his fellow classmates both at school and at the local "hot spots" in his hometown Bangor. Whenever there was a good time to be had Jim was always in the thick of things.

Many a good time was had on liberty with Jim because he could always seem to find some sort of action, whether it be in foreign ports or just hanging around Johnathin's getting the feel of things.

Jim didn't play all the time though, as his engineering abilities soon proved. Quick to learn and interested in his profession, Jim could always be counted on to do his part and to do it well. Jim was also a good athlete and proved himself to be a valuable addition to any team.

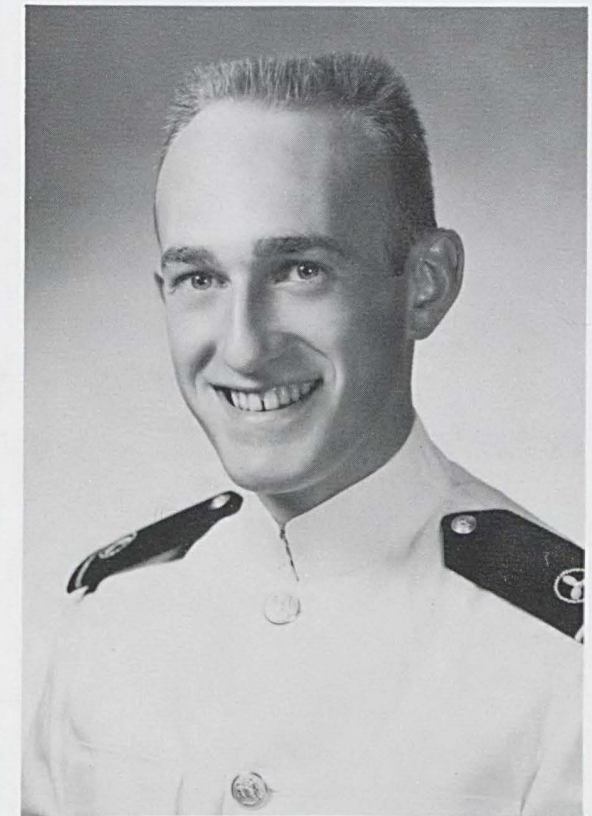
The class knows that Jim will always be an asset to the Industry and wishes him all the best in the years ahead.

Good Luck and Smooth Sailing, Jim.

RICHARD F. SULLIVAN

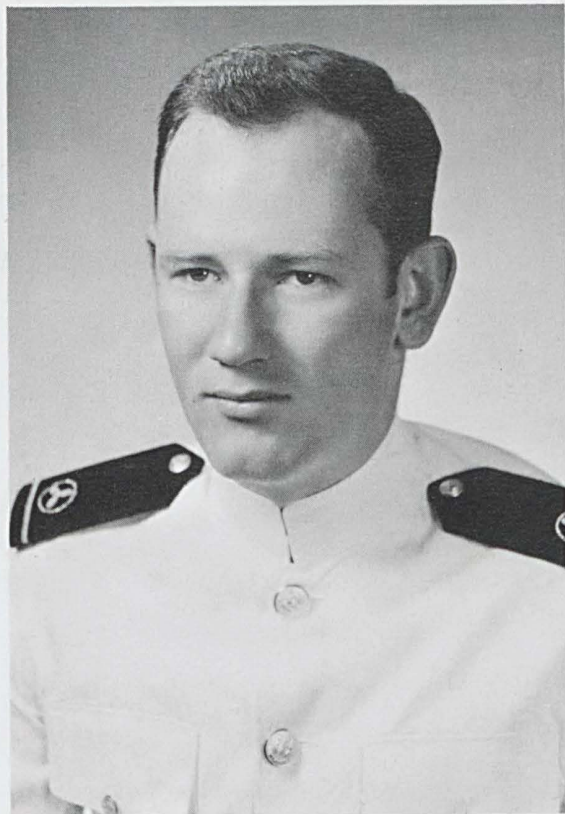
Sully
Portland, Maine

Gunner's Mate 4 Color Guard 4
Rowing 1 Yacht Club 2, 3, 4
Intramural Sports 1, 2
Graduation Committee 3
Laundry Agent 1, 2, 3, 4



Sully, also occasionally referred to as Skinhead, will be remembered for his constant high spirits and good humor. He could always be found in the laundry or the Armory during formations. Maybe Sully will take the 3'50' with him come June. We will never forget your Irish spirit, Sully, which was demonstrated to us on several occasions, namely during the singing of Irish songs, precisely one great night at Jed Prouty's Tavern. We'll also not forget your performance the night of the Ring Dance.

We wish you the best of luck in the future, Dick, and smooth sailing.



WILLIAM A. SULLIVAN

Silky

Waterville, Maine

Prop Club 3, 4 Rifle Club 3

Bill Sullivan, known to all of us as Silky, is probably the quietest senior engineer from the Waterville area in Maine Maritime Academy's history. This factor, however, does not have any effect on his expert knowledge of engineering. Silky was always considered a human text book or an Osbornes on feet. His opinion was voiced frequently and was respected by both fellow students and faculty alike. There was never a question that Silky couldn't answer or find the answer to.

One of Silky's greatest pastimes was raising bird-dogs and putting his training to use by clearing the skies of those winged creatures. His love for dogs was clearly evident quite a few nights by strange howls heard coming from the senior dorms. With imitations like those, Silk, who needs dogs?

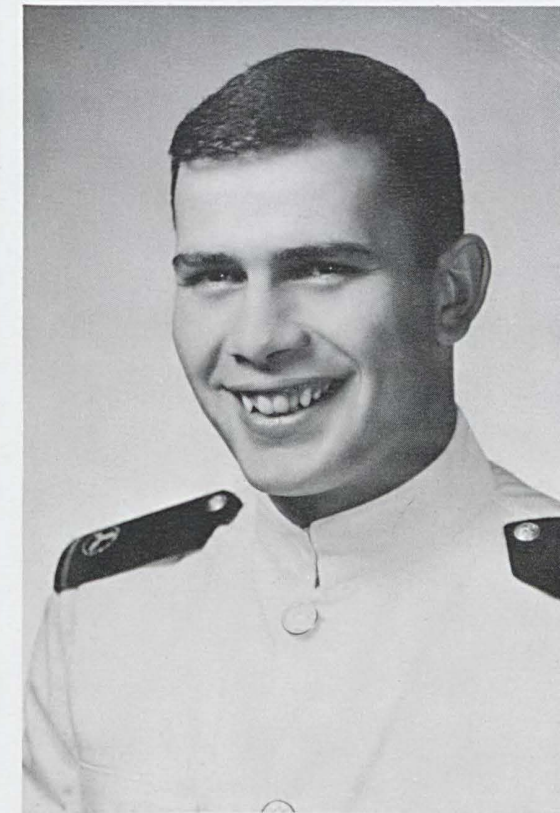
If there is any of us most likely to succeed, it will probably be Silky Sullivan. Certainly a future "Chief" is in the making here. Best wishes in the future, Silk, we think you're great.

PETER THIBEAU

Pete, Thib

Bangor, Maine

Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4 Football 1
Basketball 1 P.O. 1/c 3
Guidon 4 Prop Club 3, 4
Intramurals 3, 4

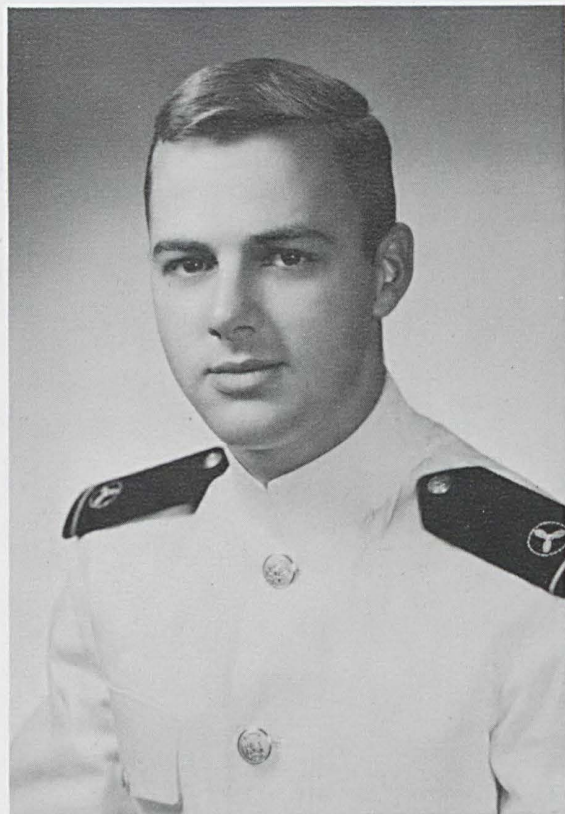


Pete was one of the hardest workers in the class when it came to a job to be done, but on weekends it was a different story. Seldom was Pete found around campus on liberty days. Most of the time, so we are told, he headed North for the great Eastern Maine General Hospital for a chat with a pretty nurse.

At the Academy, Thib was a standout pitcher for the varsity ball-club and usually cheated his opponents out of many potential hits with his lightning speed fast-balls and his slow breaking curves.

Pete always got good grades, perhaps one of the reasons why he was such a top practical engineer. All work and no play though, was against Pete's way so a cup of black coffee and a finger on each flipper served to occupy his free time.

Besides his ability, wit and sportsmanship, he will also be remembered as one of the best rates our class had seen. Good luck and smooth sailing to a fine classmate.



BRADFORD J. THIBODEAU

B.J., Thib
Rumford, Maine

Drill Squad 1, 2, 3 Guidon 4
Superintendent's List 1, 2
Intramurals 1, 2, 3

B.J., as he is known by his classmates and friends, will always be remembered by his wheeling and dealing on the poker table, where more often than not, he came out ahead.

During the first two years at the Academy, he usually made the trip home every weekend, but during his last two, he decided to stick around and study (?) . . . rarely venturing past a little restaurant on the other side of the Bucksport Bridge.

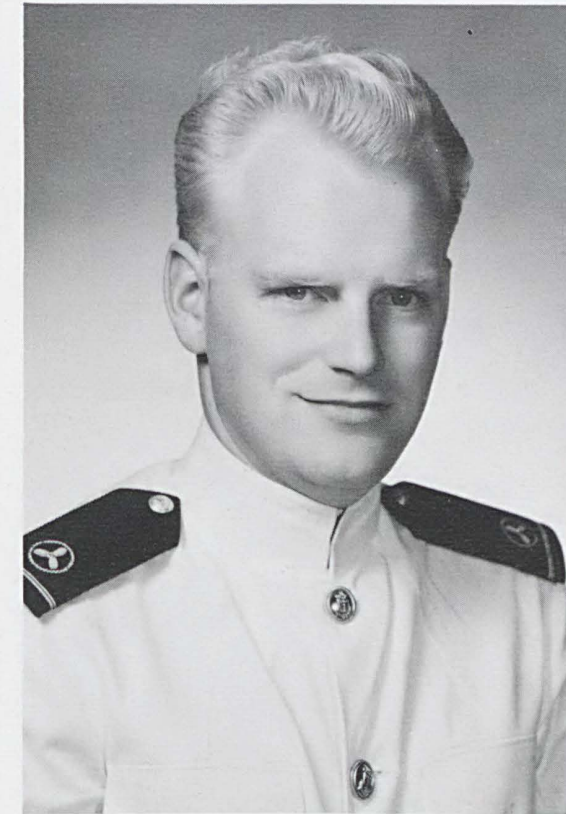
Thib's free time was often spent in one of two ways. First, and most important was keeping that blue bomber running like a new one. His second preoccupation was a result of all this work. He seemed to have a sleeping problem and when he wasn't working, playing cards or studying, he would be doing just that — sleeping. It didn't matter where he was as long as he could catch a few Z'ss.

With all kidding aside, he was one of our finer engineers, always pulling out on top in most of his studies. We wish you the best of luck and smooth sailing from the Class of '66.

BARRY G. UNNOLD

Old Man
South Portland, Maine

Band 1, 2, 3, 4 Glee Club 1
Graduation Committee 3
Ring Dance Committee 3

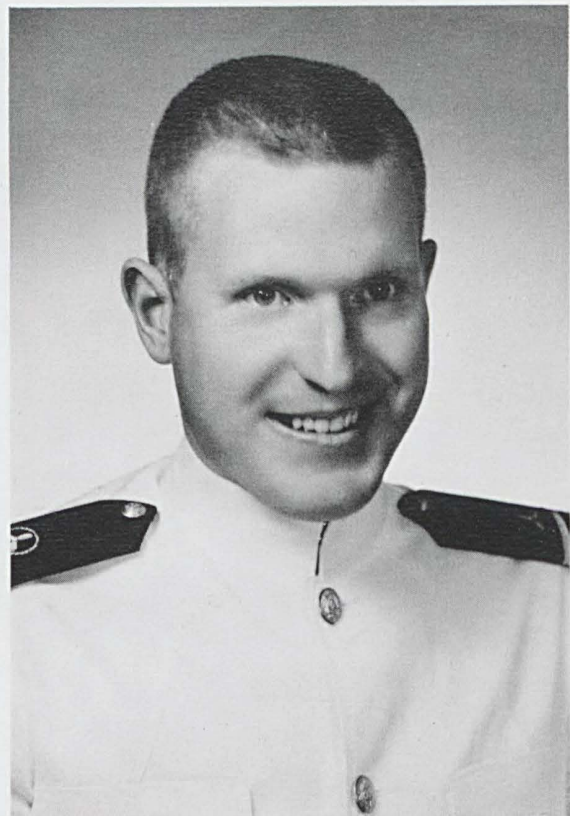


Barry came to us from that "All American City" of South Portland in 1962. When he first appeared here no one knew whether he was a student or an instructor. This was quickly remedied, however, by a mug cut and collar stay.

Barry weathered the years here very well. It was not known for sure by the rest of the Middies if the Old Man was receiving Social Security checks along with his government subsidy or not, but he surely kept us guessing.

On the cruises you could usually find Barry looking for that big bargain, but if his shopping bag was full, he could invariably be found looking for a fellow Brother.

We all wish Barry the best of luck in the future and smooth sailing.



FLOYSTON A. WEEKS

Bud

Wiscasset, Maine

Intramurals 1, 2, 3

Yacht Club 4 P.O. 1/C 3

D Co. Commander 4

Bud is from that little coastal town where many other M.M.A. "bombers" have originated from. He is famous for his many "Bonzi Charges" while in residence of Leavitt Hall and also on liberty. Women have come and gone during Bud's stay here at the Academy and there are none that have him "on the string" as of publication, so at least for a while Bud can be sure of the fact that he will be sailing free.

Bud plans to make the Navy his career, and with his extensive experience and applications of proper leadership we are sure that Bud's future will be filled with success.

Good Luck and smooth sailing to a fine friend from the Class of '66.

JOHN H. WINTERS

Moose

Cohasset, Massachusetts

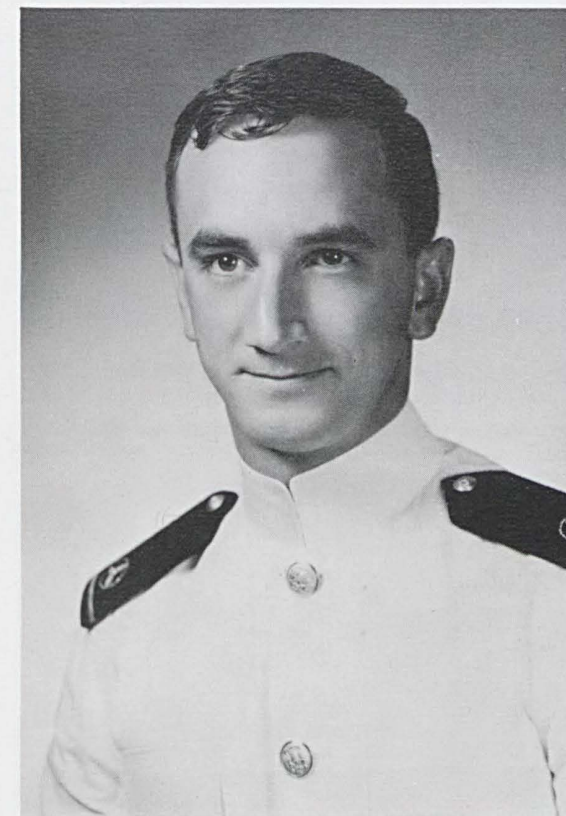
Propeller Club 2, 3, 4

Yacht Club 2, 3, 4

Rifle Club 3, 4

Debating Club 3, 4

Night Chow 3, 4



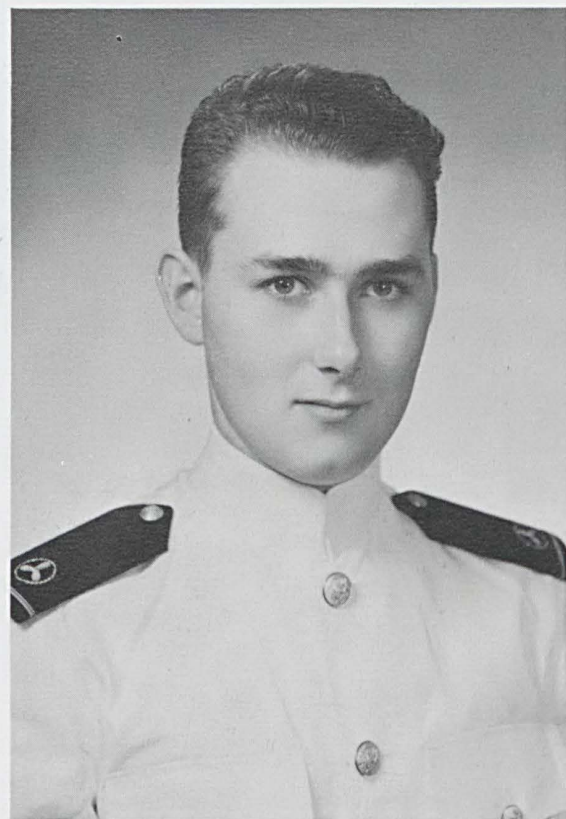
John is an old tanker man hailing from the Red Line Inn where he has been known to socialize and tell old sea stories about his days with City Service.

Moose, who arrived at the Academy under the illusion of grandeur soon came to the realization that you must climb the mountain before you can see the view. Climb, climb, climb, Moose?

John was one Middie who could always be seen heading down that Castine road come Friday for parts unknown, once he passed the Sail Inn.

A good man to go on liberty with, Moose, we are sure will always remember coming back as king of the side walk in Torremilinos.

Being one of the moxie engineers of the Class of '66 John will certainly prove to be an asset to any ship he sails on. Best of wishes from the Class of '66.



FREDERICK P. YOUNG

Fearless Freddy
New York City, N. Y.

Rifle Club 3, 4 Prop Club 4

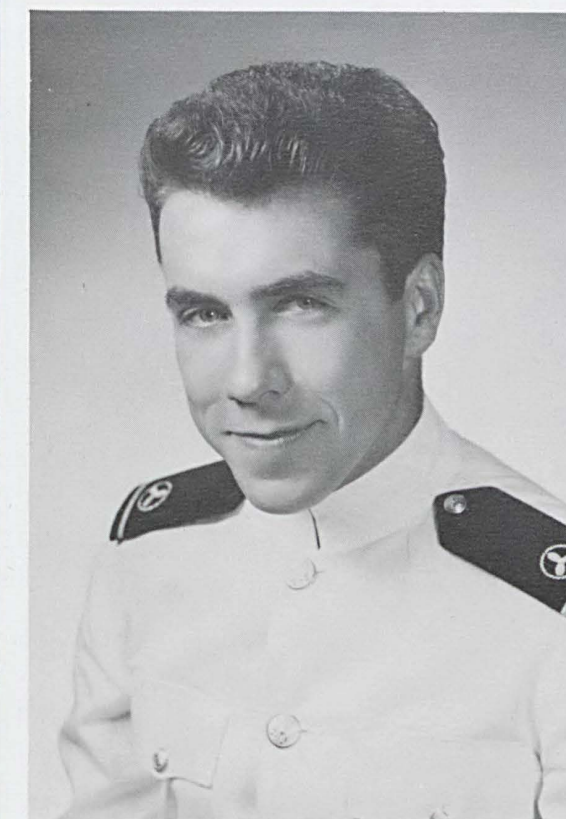
"Fearless Fred" comes to us from the Lower East side of Manhattan. When he entered our class he brought with him a storehouse of knowledge and sea stories, which he had gained through his experience of shipping out with M.S.T.S. A four-star fireman, watertender and oiler, Fred was always there to give his much appreciated advice when all seemed lost.

One of Fred's greatest pastimes was to spend his weekends at the "Sail Inn." A charter member of this great establishment, he was known by all of the greater Bucksport area to be one who could walk in and out of the Sail Inn without spending a dime.

The Sail Inn was not Fred's greatest love but it was close to it. Engineering was his first choice overall. A member of the San Diego engineroom disaster crew he learned how to handle steam line breaks the hard way. When Fred wasn't attending to business at the Sail Inn or studying, he could always be seen sneaking from one dark corner to the next with his latest "Castine Queen" or with the supplies for the H-2 store.

Fred will undoubtedly become the first chief engineer of the Class of '66 with all the determination he has.

Best of luck and smooth sailing to a great guy and may our paths cross many times in the coming years.



JOHN YOUNG

Jack, Sneak
Portland, Maine

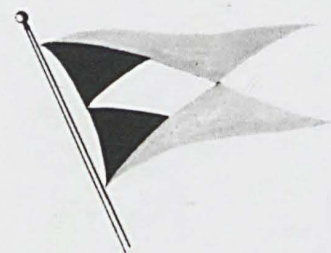
Prop Club 4 Rifle Club 3
Safety Committee 1, 2
Glee Club 1
Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4

Jack, being one of the many members of the class hailing from Portland, was always ready for the Friday afternoon liberty musters. We'll all remember how he spent his summer maintenance. Was it really as hard a work as you said it was? ? ?

Jack spent most of his Junior year looking for a good buy on a motor scooter, along with other things that were interesting, not only to himself, but also to all the other Middies, especially when we were in some foreign port on the cruise.

Although Jack liked the good times, he always knew when it was time for serious studying on his well liked Engineering subjects. The Class of '66 wishes you the best of luck in the future, Jack, and we know that you'll make a good Engineer and be of great help to any ship you sail on.

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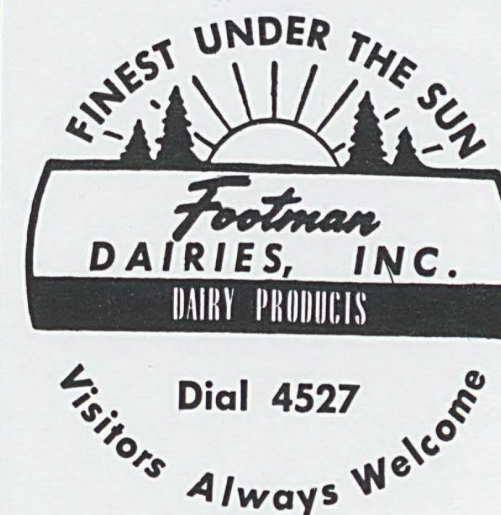
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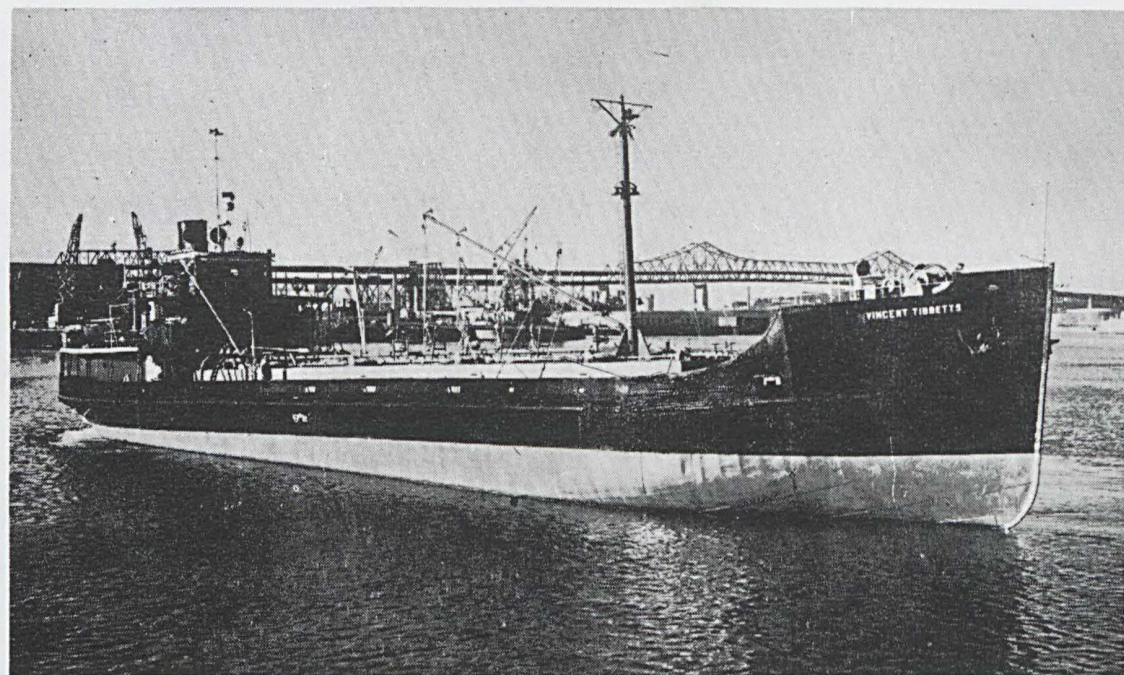
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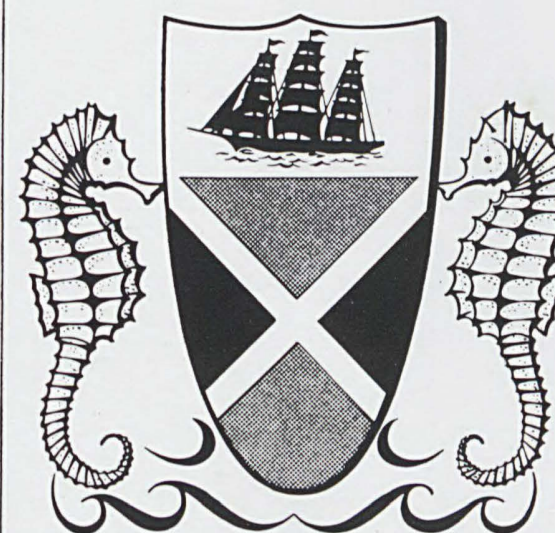
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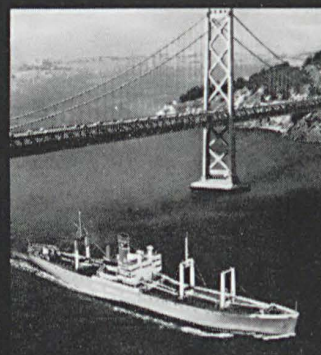
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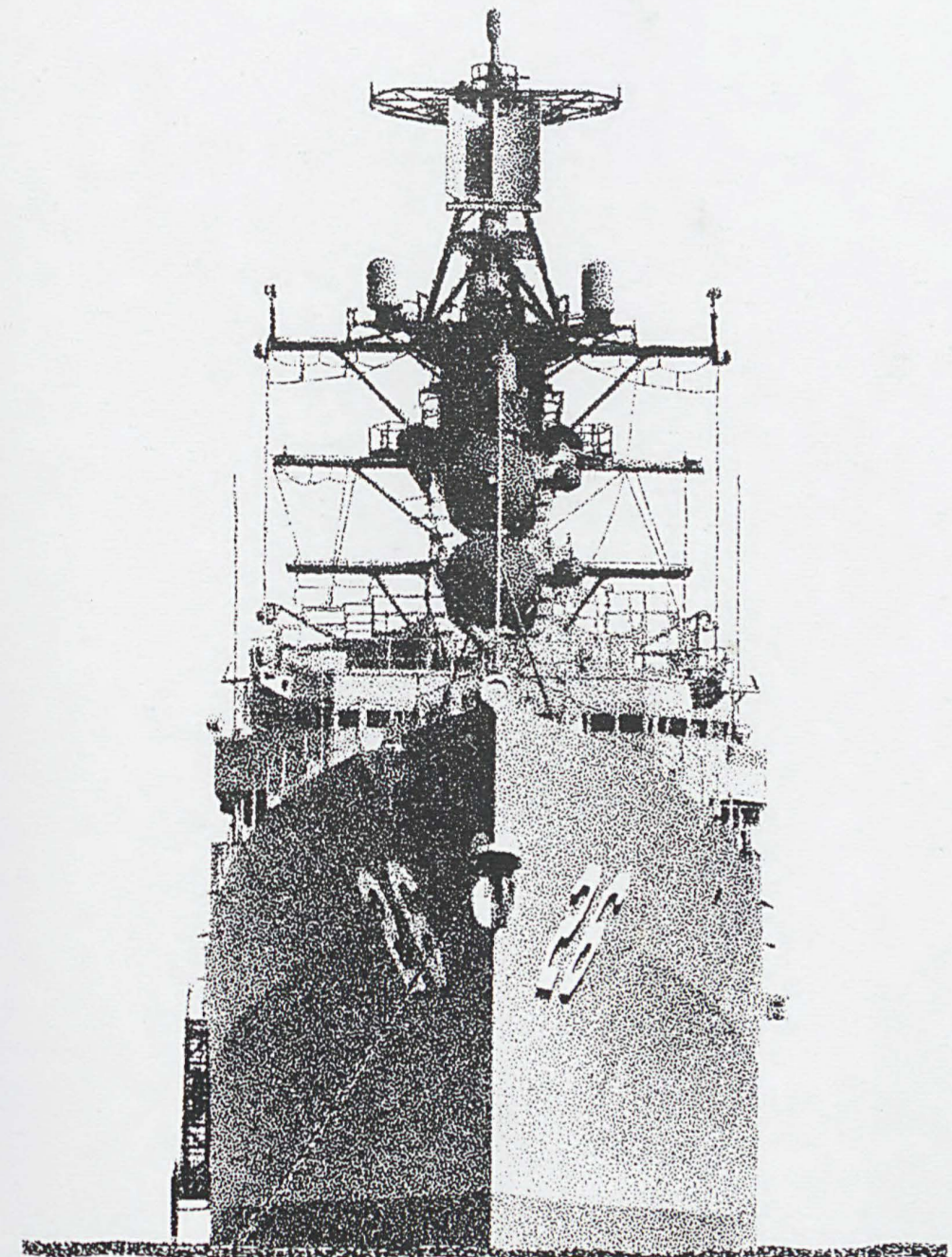
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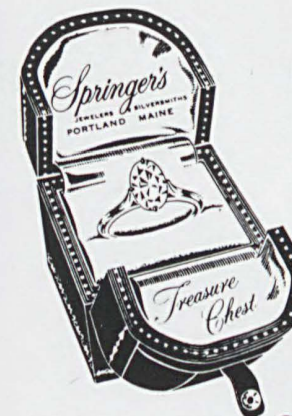
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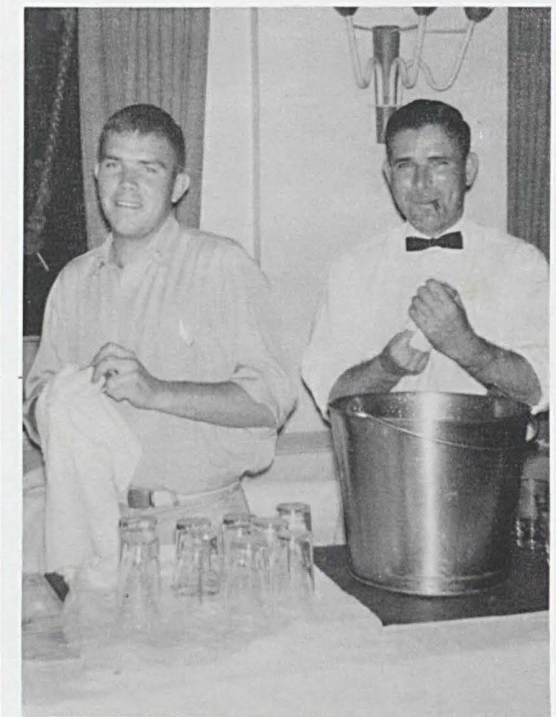
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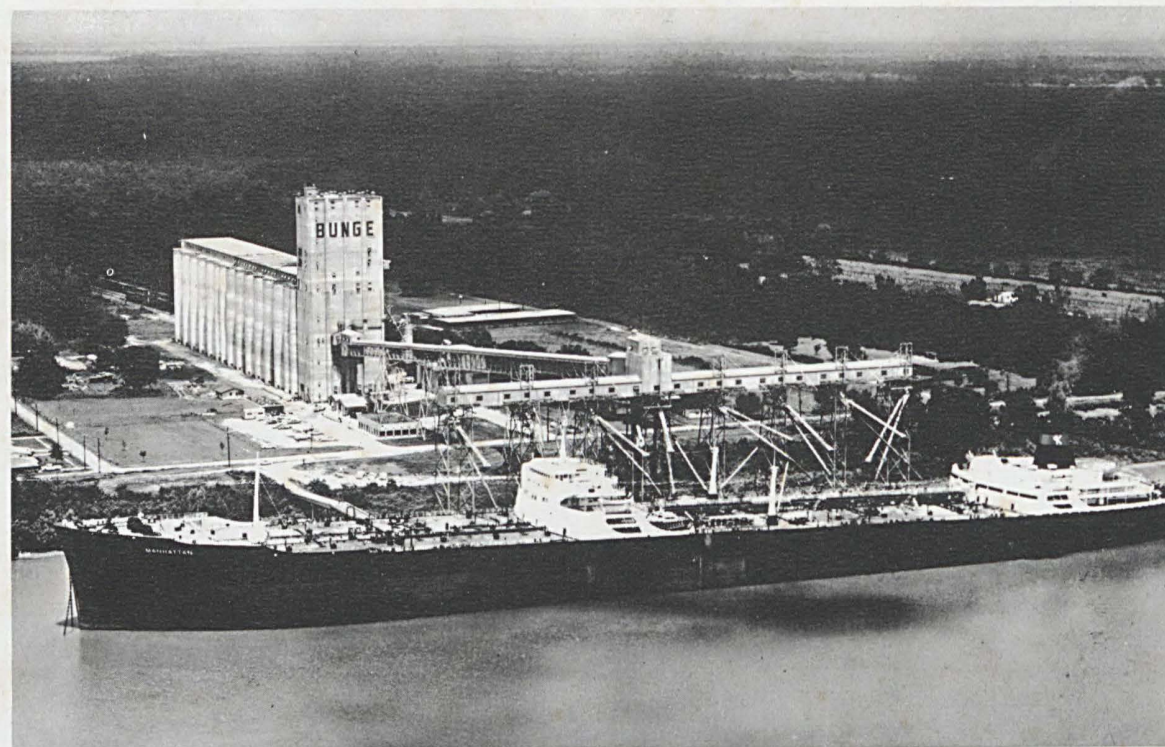
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