

TRICK'S END



1968

TRICK'S END 1968

We the 25th graduating class
of MAINE MARITIME ACADEMY
present the

Editor-in-Chief
Daniel F. MacKinnon

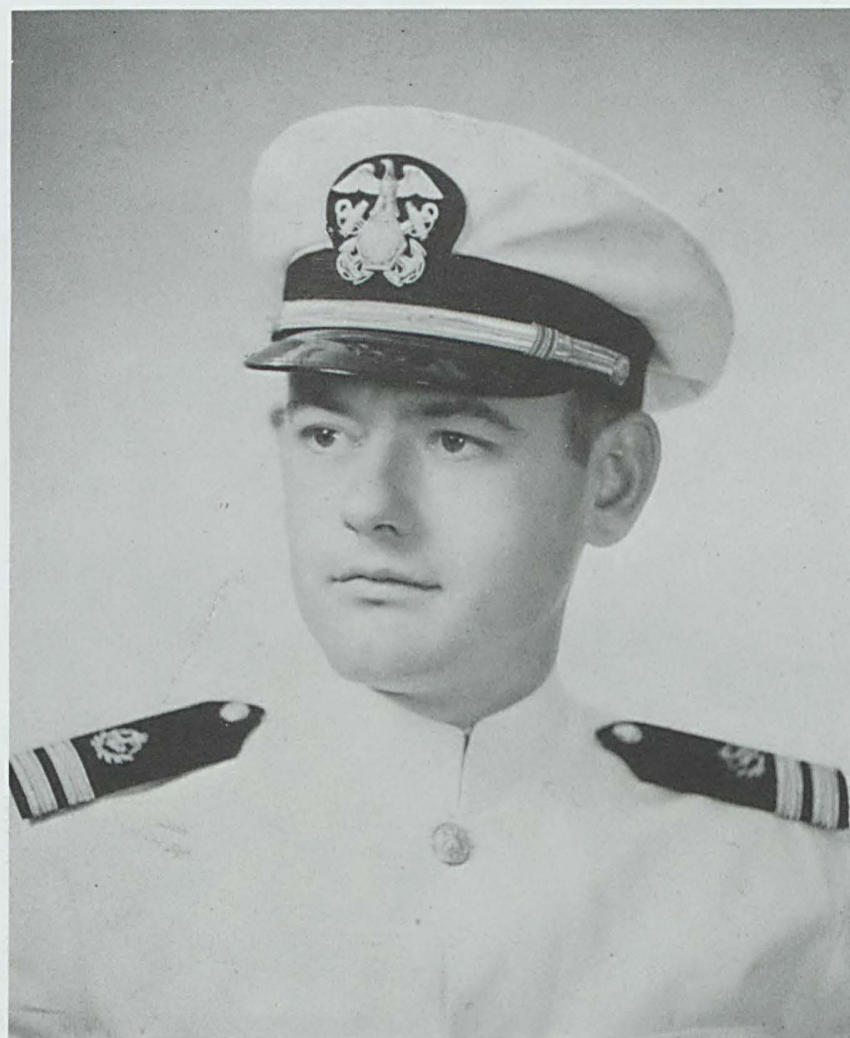
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1968

TRICK'S END

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Richard Manchester
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Robert Lindvall

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DEDICATION

LT. ROGER A. MARKS

This, the 1968 edition of TRICK'S END is dedicated to an officer who for seven years has guided the midshipmen of the Maine Maritime Academy to their goals as licensed Engineers.

His warmth, understanding, and friendliness in the classroom, as well as in the engine room of the T/V STATE OF MAINE while we cruised the multitudinous seas, has won for him our undying loyalty and affection.

We, the Class of 1968, dedicate this edition of TRICK'S END to you, Lieutenant Roger A. Marks, as our thanks for your example and consideration for us.

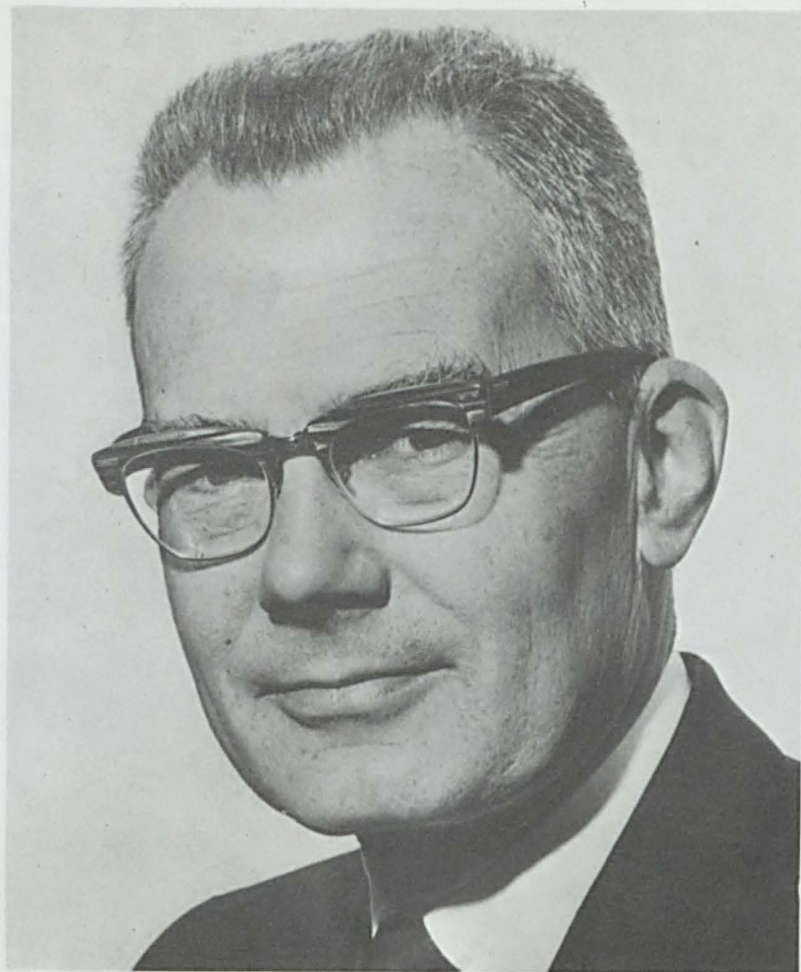


IN APPRECIATION

CAPT. JOHN M. KENNADAY

In your ability to cope with our multitude of academic problems, which now in retrospect seem petty, we stand in awe. In your consideration to us, your scholarship while teaching, and your great exuberance for those many tasks you have undertaken for our betterment, we the Class of 1968 salute you, Captain Jack.

To us, Captain John M. Kennaday, you will remain always the epitome of kindness, wisdom, and generosity. A true gentleman and friend.



JAMES W. GULICK
MARITIME ADMINISTRATOR

To the Class of 1968:

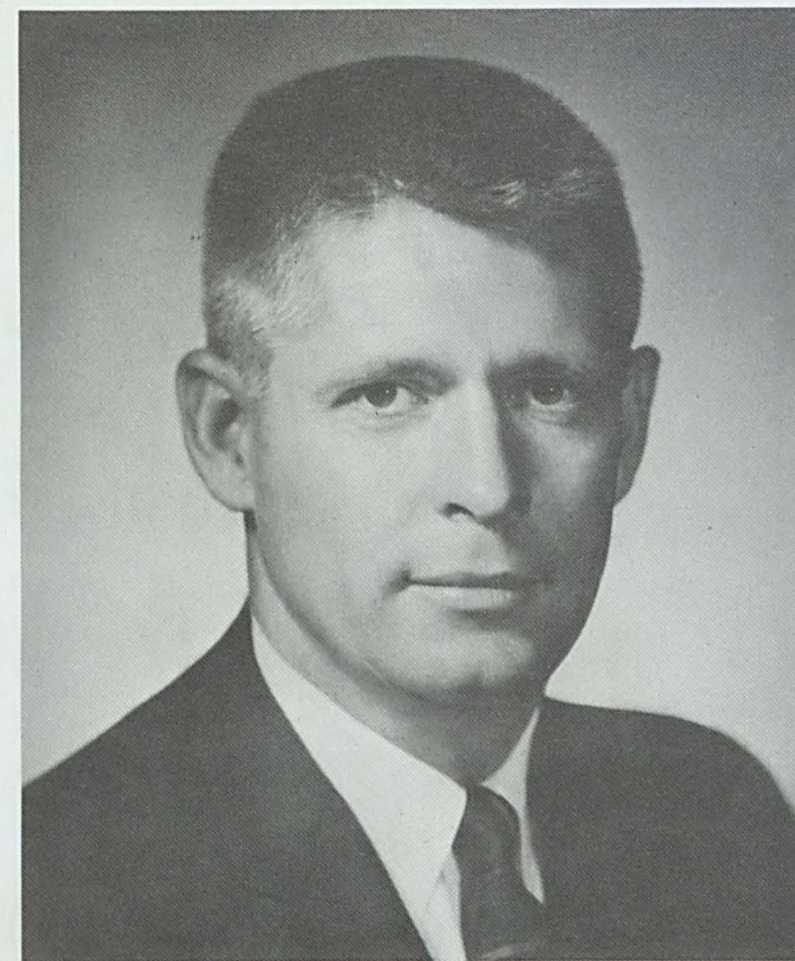
Permit me to extend to each and every member of the graduating class my heartiest congratulations. You have, I know, worked diligently for your degree. I am proud to see such a competent group of American youths enter the United States Merchant Marine.

You are joining the Merchant fleet at a time when there is still a full need for your skills and your services. You will be helping to alleviate the shortage of qualified Merchant Marine officers so badly needed in sailing our supply ships to Southeast Asia, and in maintaining our peacetime commerce with the world.

The knowledge that you, as individuals, can make this positive contribution to the welfare of your country must be a just source of pride to each of you. In keeping our nation's vessels operating throughout the world, you will be fulfilling the mission to which the Maine Maritime Academy is dedicated.

The Maritime Administration is proud of you men. I personally take great pride in the fine young officers of our State academics. I wish you every success in your new careers.

J. W. Gulick
 Maritime Administrator



KENNETH M. CURTIS
GOVERNOR

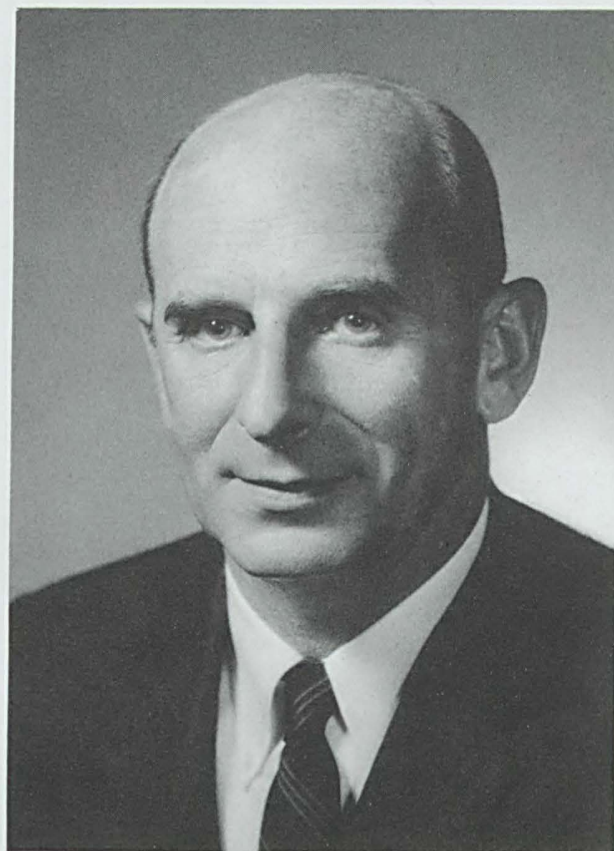
To the Class of 1968:

As admirable graduates of Maine Maritime Academy you will be taking your places in the list of distinguished Maine men who have sailed forth from Castine to the waters of the world.

I take great personal pride in our Academy and in you, its most recent graduates; I know that as you sail in many oceans you will look back with pride at being one of the best trained congregations of Mates and Engineers in this great Merchant fleet of ours.

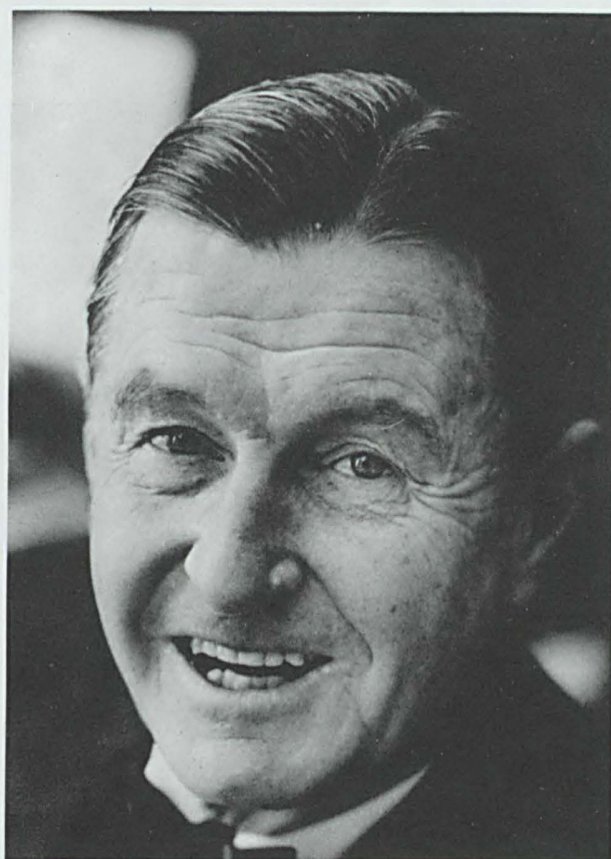
May God sail with you in your chosen career.

Kenneth M. Curtis (MMA '52)
 Governor of Maine



JOHN A. PLATZ
President
Board of Trustees

FRANCIS W. HATCH
Chairman
Board of Visitors



PRESIDENT, BOARD OF TRUSTEES

To the Class of 1968:

The Board of Trustees extends to each graduate a heartfelt expression of congratulations and a most deserved "well done".

You have successfully completed a program designed by the Academy Administration to assure professional competence, responsible leadership and mature judgment. These attributes coupled with your personal dedication and untiring efforts will influence the measure of accomplishment in your future career.

We trust that your associations at Castine during the past four years have impressed you with a realization and appreciation of the distinguished heritage which you now rightfully claim as graduates of the Maine Maritime Academy serving in the United States Merchant Marine. We are confident that henceforth your private and professional undertakings will reflect credit and honor upon you personally, your service and your nation.

The future of our country depends upon the youth, education and confidence which you represent. Your Academy will watch your progress with continued interest and pride.

Smooth seas, good sailing and God-speed.

Cordially,

John A. Platz
 President
 Board of Trustees

To the Class of '68

Castine will not forget you, '68,
 four years ago you came to share our town,
 and now along time's tide you graduate,
 the moment comes to lay your school books down.
 Remember now, your school, and all who shared
 to make you fit to serve, where seas are green.
 Thanks to their patient hands, you stand prepared,
 a credit to your school—and to Castine.

Francis Whiting Hatch
 Chairman, Board of Visitors



MRS. MARGARET AMES

As we, the Class of 1968, sail the perilous oceans of the world, we will, as a man, look back to Castine and recall with great warmth and affection a person who has given unselfishly of herself to help many of us at the Academy.

It is with deep appreciation that we, the Class of 1968, wish here to pay our humble tribute to you, Mrs. Robert R. Ames.



TO THE CLASS OF 1968

Together we can share the occasion of your graduation with a great sense of fulfillment, one of the truly exciting moments in the life of a man. Regardless of all else, the nature of man is such that he loves that exhilarating feeling that comes with recognition of achievement.

I recall vividly seeing you for the first time as lowly "Mugs" three and one half years ago. My sense of fulfillment is in seeing you today as men well prepared to go forth into the mainstream of life—knowledgable and responsible individuals. We have endeavored to shape the direction of your future by insuring that you graduate with the competence to be a success in your chosen profession and the human qualities to insure that you become a productive citizen to society.

Your moment of fulfillment has been well earned. You have successfully persevered through one of the most difficult trails of life—that leading from boyhood to manhood. On the occasion of your graduation you certainly deserve all the praise and congratulations that will be showered upon you. But in the final analysis you are only beginning, for the real tests of life are still ahead. No longer sheltered by home and school you must now, in a manly way, accept the full burden of life's responsibilities. You and your generation are the sculptors who will shape the face of the future. I am confident that you are well equipped for the tasks and challenges that lie ahead, and those of us who have played a role in preparing you for the future wish you every success, good fortune, and Godspeed in your journey to Snug Harbor.

E. A. Rodgers
Rear Admiral, MMA
Superintendent



TO THE CLASS OF 1968

You came on big, you stayed that way and you have graduated big. You have known change, you have adjusted to change and you have changed. The class of young men who entered this Academy four years ago are no longer young men, but now—officers and gentlemen, professionals in every sense of the word, refined and well adapted to assume their position in a dynamic industry within a dynamic society. Stand tall gentlemen—set your goals high and settle for nothing short of First Class in all your endeavors.

William F. Brennan
Captain, MMA
Commandant of Midshipmen



To the Class of 1968:

In the few months that I have been with you after an absence of many years, it was rewarding to me to see so many diligent senior midshipmen earnestly striving towards their final goal and the fulfillment of four years of arduous work.

Now with confidence you can proceed from the snug harbor of Maine Maritime into the channels and cross-currents of your chosen profession; whether standing alert on the bridge, or watchful in the engine room, you should know within yourselves that your preparation has been sound and your abilities to perform secured.

I wish you all possible success, smooth sailing, and snug harbors.

Arthur S. Fairley
Acting Academic Dean



To the Class of '68:

The day you have all been working towards for four long years has finally arrived, and those long coveted Documents are practically in your hands. You have earned them, and have also proved that you have what it takes.

But try always to remember that you, your school, and all of us here ARE ON TRIAL. We will ALL be judged strictly in accordance with the quality of your performance. So put out, men, do plenty of listening, and DON'T HANG BACK.

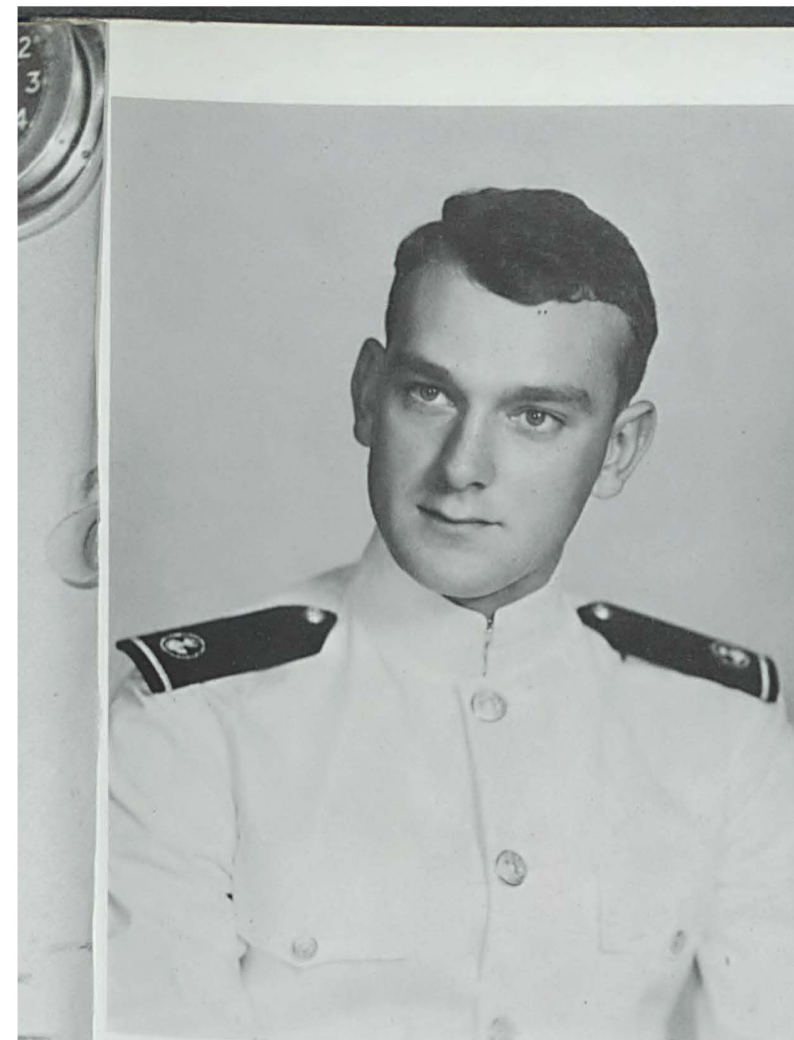
Heartiest congratulations, and smooth sailing.

H. R. Johnson
Commanding Officer
T/V STATE OF MAINE





DECKMEN



JEREMIAH G. BAKER
Jerry
Bustins Island, Freeport, Maine

Superintendent's List 1,2,3,4
Yacht Club 1,2,3,4
Commodore 4
Skipper "Windrose"
C.P.O. Quartermaster
Propeller Club 4
Intramurals 2,3,4
Class Vice-President 1,2

On entering the Academy, Jerry was lucky in having the benefits of past college experience.

One of the true good sailors in the class, Jerry will be remembered for his ability to miss maintenance and spent most of his summers "working" on the Academy yachts.

Always ready for liberty, he managed to take an extra three weeks of school off his Sophomore year to sail to Bermuda and back on the "Windrose".

For some strange reason on weekends the "flashing blue light" was easily attracted to his blue Chevrolets.

Never failing to recognize an opportunity for a party, his "island retreat" in Casco Bay witnessed many good weekend "get-togethers".

A constant repeater on the Superintendent's List, Jerry with his love for the sea should make a fine mate and go far in the marine field.

The best of luck and smooth sailing to a fine classmate.



ROBERT JOHN BANKS
Bob, Wildcat
Boston, Massachusetts

Yacht Club 2,3,4
Radio Club 3,4
Debating 2

Bob came to M.M.A. four years ago from Boston, Mass. He has been making frequent weekend trips there ever since. Lately though, he has been traveling the road to Fall River, and the word has it he has a "special interest" there, in the person of a certain young lady.

A distinguishing feature of Bob's, lately, is the dark glasses which he has been continuously wearing. This is due to the occupational hazards, of a job held at the last Castine social function.

A dedicated Trooper, competent deckman, and fine classmate, we wish Bob the best of luck and smooth sailing.



RONALD BERTHIAUME
Ron Dog, Ro Hound, Ron
Biddeford, Maine

Intramurals 1,2,3
Band 1,2,3,4

The "Ro Hound" of Castine is certainly a different type of person than you would normally meet. Ron is one who is always up for a good time. His stamping grounds stretch from Montreal, Canada, to Boothbay, to Biddeford and as far south as New York, on weekends. A great conversationalist, Ron has always been able to carry on a conversation over nothing, in order to meet a girl. They say his escapades with the fairer set are innumerable.

Aside from his other interests Ron is also a very capable deckman. We all wish you the best of luck in your career, and with your women run.



JOHN HARPER BLAISDELL
Jack, Shylock
Lexington, Massachusetts

Activities Council 1,2
Track 2,3

The winner of the coveted "Most Runs to Boston" Trophy, Jack made it thanks to his sterling New England Yankee personality. His "deals" affected us all, and the Minute Man from Lexington added a special flavor to the Class of '68.

Success in his chosen profession will come easy to this lad, and we wish the very best to a fine shipmate.



RALPH D. BROOKS
Ralphie, Brooksie
Yarmouth, Maine

Yacht Club 2,3,4
C-I Asst. Platoon Leader 4
C-Company Commander 4

From the first time we met Ralph it was obvious that he had more experience in the M.M.A. way of life than the most of us. For he had found the way to avoid the troubles that cost most of us hours of extra duty and grief.

One of Ralph's greatest loves was sailing and in every race you'd find Ralph aboard the "Windrose" in some capacity. He even sailed in one event as the official Yacht Club burgee. Always in debt, his love life was financed by half the regiment.

We all wish him the best of luck in whatever lies over the horizon.



JEFFREY M. BROWN
"Brownie" "Jeff"
New Harbor, Maine

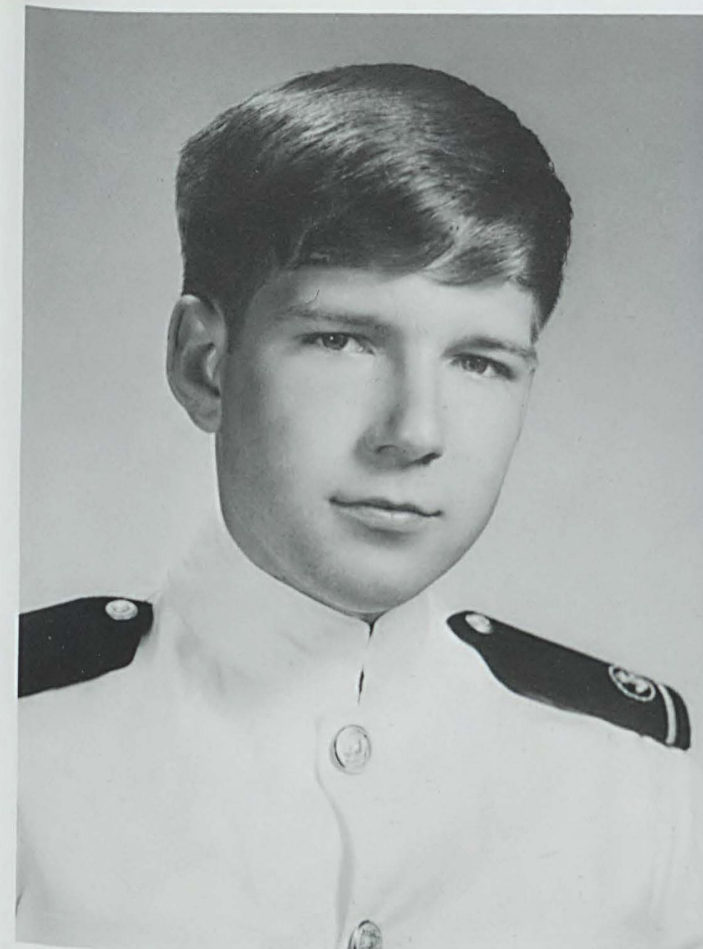
Yacht Club 2,3,4
Archery Club 2,3
Carpenter Asst. 2,3,4
MDMMA 4

A quiet deckie, Brownie originally came to us from Laconia, N. H. By the end of his sophomore year Jeff was a popular figure on the dock talking to the fishermen in New Harbor, Maine.

Brownie really comes into his own on a cruise. He can be found helping the mugs on their Training Program and making the most of his liberty. By the way Jeff, "where is your lighter?"

Never studying and always smiling, Jeff always seemed to do well in his studies. On Friday afternoon Jeff could be found on his way to Houlton and a certain blue-eyed girl. No matter where he goes he is sure to steer a straight and constant course.

Good luck Jeff.



ROBERT COLBURN
Bob, Colby
Arlington, Massachusetts

Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Shore Patrol

"Out of sight" was this cat's jargon for describing a particularly good scene. Unwittingly he himself was responsible for this "more than no."

Colby, while never one to object to the military way of life, felt that all work and no play makes Bob a dull boy. Therefore, when he wasn't sleeping or whomping a roommate at poker, a clandestine trip to U. of M. seemed in order.

Always ready for conversation, Colby earned the respect of his classmates for openly expressing his views to anyone. When the resulting restriction had expired, he was off to the Haight-Ashbury section of Boston, seeking food for thought.

Good luck, Colby, and may every trip be on a steady ship.



JAMES W. CRATTY
Jim; Crow
Bangor, Maine

U.S.N.R.
Drill Squad 1
Safety Committee 2
Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Ski Club 4
Staff Editor HELM 4
Petty Officer 1/c 4

Jim was another fine representative from the big city of Bangor to find his way to M.M.A.

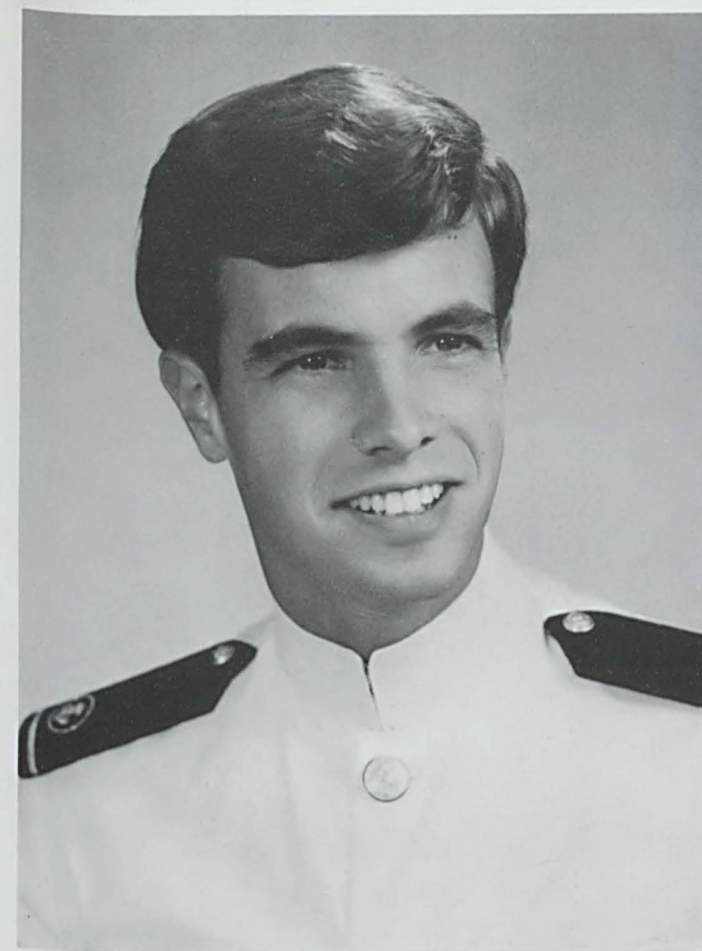
His fine ambition and desire were two of his outstanding qualities, while at the Academy, and they earned him the nickname of "The Crow."

Jim was also a member of Uncle Sam's finest, the U.S.N.R., and an active participant, whether attending meetings in Castine or finding his way to Bangor on Monday nights.

Easy-going, and with a likeable personality, he made many friends while at the Academy, ever willing to give a helping hand in any situation.

Lover of fine foods, guide to Bangor's night-time entertainment, stellar liberty companion, Jim was always ready.

In whatever field Jim adventures, he will always plot a straight and true course. Best of luck and smooth sailing.



ROBERT K. DAMRELL
Flicka, Deckie, Bob, Sharkie, Percy
Boothbay Harbor, Maine
Andover, Mass.

1/C Petty officer 4
Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Scuba Club 3,4
Track 3

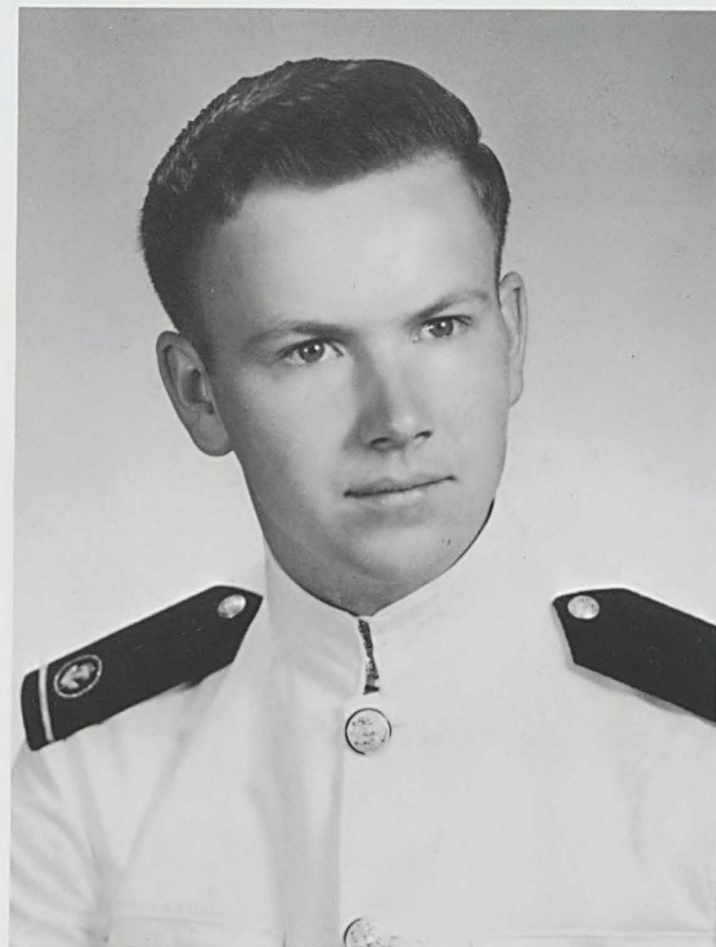
Well known as the top fisherman of the class, Bob picked up many fine points of general seamanship handling his own fishing boats.

Come weekends, Bob could be seen making tracks for Boothbay in his Volkswagen sports car to dazzle any sweet young thing he could meet. His stories of episodes with the opposite sex were never ending.

Around Castine, Bob was the quiet type, often found assuming the prone position on his rack. But Bob will always be remembered for his great portrayal of the role of "Percy" in the D-Company smoker skit during junior year.

As a senior, Bob gained the position of Mess Deck Master at Arms, and, along with "Mad Dog," set up the Iron Rule at Baron Castin Hall.

We wish you fair winds and following seas in all future endeavors.

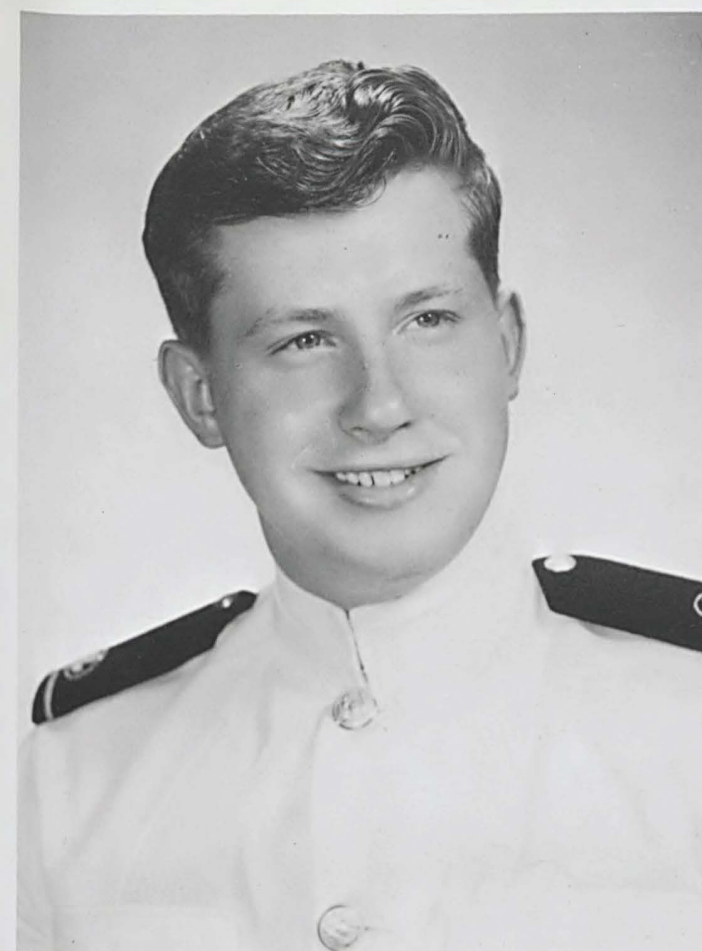


ALMER L. DINSMORE
"Al"
Steuben, Maine

Yacht Club 1,2,3,4
Propeller Club
"CIB" Squad Leader 4
Shore Patrol
Scuba Club
Graduation Committee 4

One of our Down Easters, Al had the jump on us when it came to sailing, and he was a great asset to the Academy Yacht Club. Primarily the silent type, he was a changed personality on the dance floor, and few of the latest steps escaped him. We owe him a special thanks for the rejuvenation of the STATE OF MAINE swimming pool. Or was it extra duty?

The best to a fine mate.



THOMAS ELDRIDGE
Pete
Cape Elizabeth, Maine

Intramurals 1,2,3,4
C.P.O. Bos'n Mate 4

"Pete" is Cape Elizabeth's representative in the Class of '68, and they couldn't have found a better one. He was always in a good mood, and always ready to "scoff you out" with his own special brand of humor.

"Pete" wanted a chance to show us all how salty he could be, so he set his sights on becoming Bos'n Mate. Sure enough, he did it. Pete was the best of classmates, and we agree that TOM and GERRY are lucky parents. Best of luck, Pete, to a fine seaman and a wonderful friend.



KEITH A. HAKALA
Hack
Dumont, New Jersey

Superintendent's List 1,2,3,4
Drill Squad 1,2,3
Intramurals 3,4
Rifle Club 3
Debating team 2
D-I-C Squad Leader 4

Hack, without a doubt is one of the deepest thinkers the Academy has yet seen. As a member of the Superintendent's List, he still found plenty of time to ponder and discuss Mythology, Psychology, or Academology with classmates or Commandant.

He probably holds the record for suffering the most bayonet wounds while a member of the drill squad; a price he willingly paid for the fun he had in Ponce, New Orleans, and atop Norwich's field house.

Hack is bound to bring success to his every undertaking in the future, and his concern for mankind will win him many true friends.

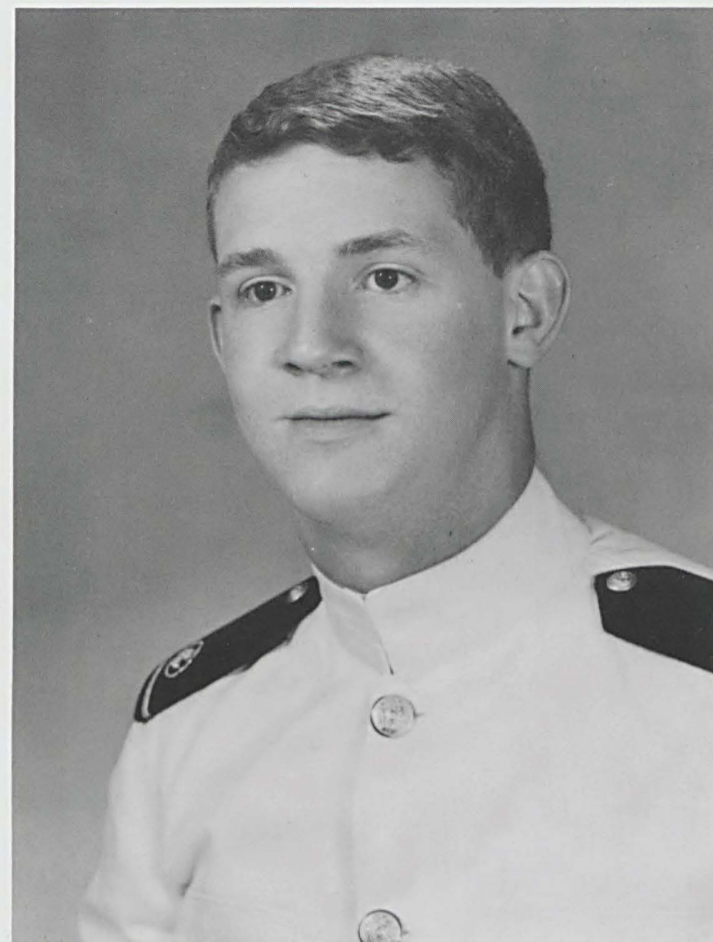


RAMOND S. HOWARD
RAZOR
Castine, Maine

Diana Skipper 4
Golf 1,2
Yacht Club 1,2,3
C.P.O. Carpenter's Mate 4
Intramurals 1,2,3,4

Ray, better known as Castine Howard, is one of the saltiest sailors in our class, hailing from the long time sailing town of Castine. While everyone else was headed down the long road to Bucksport each Friday, Ray took his casual stroll down Water Street. In his early days at the academy not too much was heard from Ray, but he soon discovered his favorite spots: the carpenter's shop, on the DIANA, or up river hunting. His senior year, after he had the Mustang to keep him moving, he could be seen headed down that happy road with a different date on his mind each weekend.

Eyeing his master's papers, Ray looks like a career man.

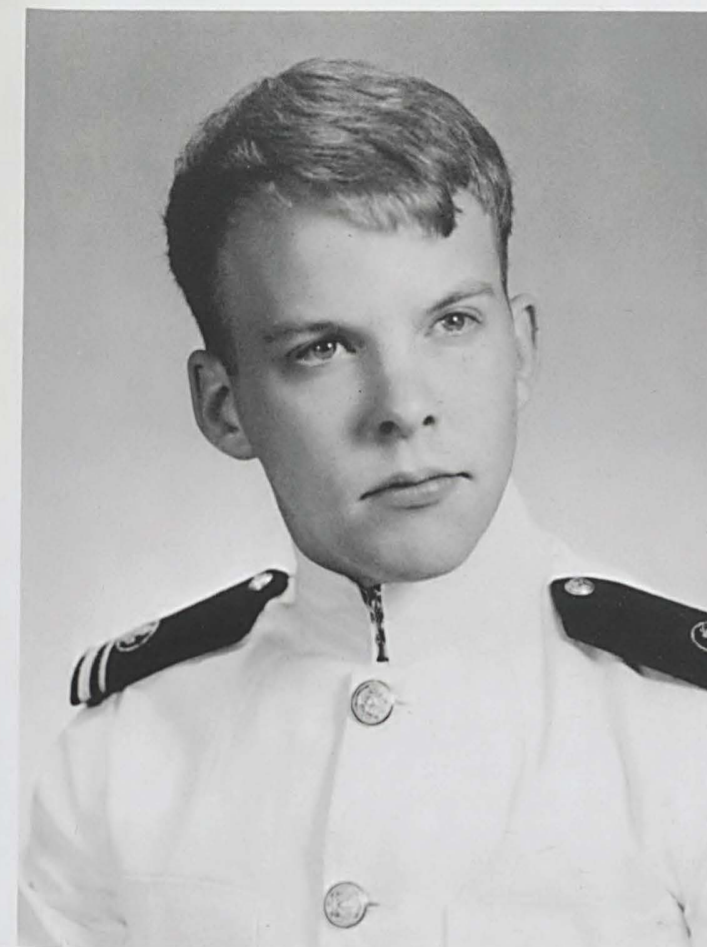


ALLEN E. HUNTLEY
"Big Al"
Rockland, Maine

Basketball 1,2
Shore Patrol 4
Graduation Committee 4

Unfortunately for us, the "Rockland Flash" suffered a back injury after a great freshman year as a varsity basketball player and was forced to sit out the last two seasons. Despite lengthy sick leave, however, he finished up the deck program in fine style and won his ticket with the rest of us.

We'll sail with Al any time and any place.



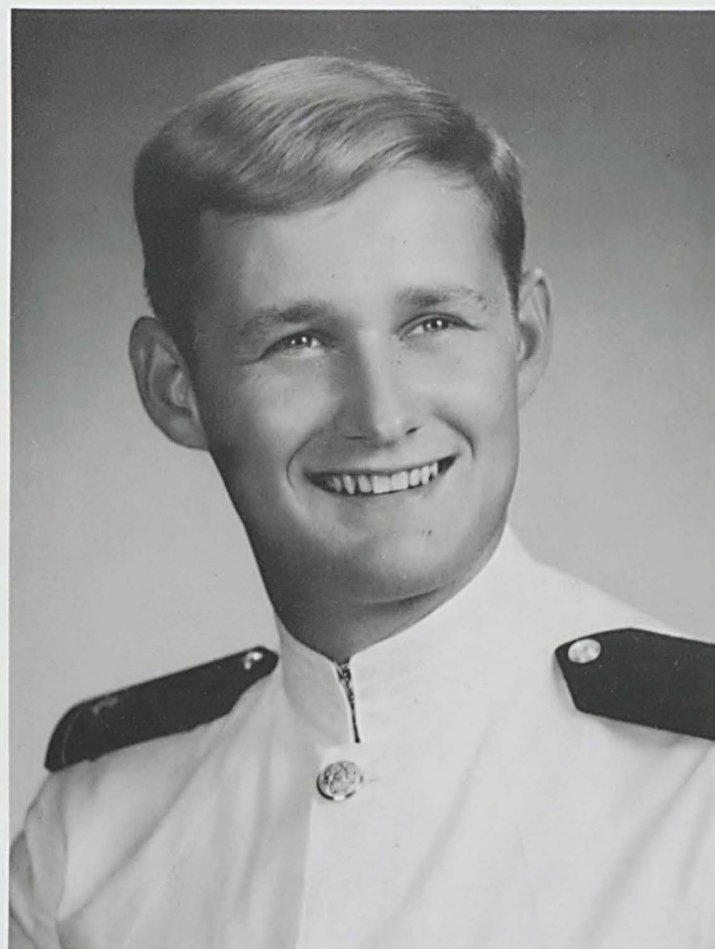
TERRENCE LEWIS
"Terry", "Lou", "T"
Boothbay Harbor, Maine

Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Archery Club 3
Cadet Lt. (jg.) A-I Platoon Leader 4

What's that bait barrel smell? Oh, it's just T. Lewis down wind. A lad of diversified talents Terry has always lived life to the fullest. The proud holder of an excursion boat master's license Terry ran an excursion barge around the scenic limits of Boothbay Harbor while on summer leave, he also added many fishing, and lobstering jobs to his salty career.

Having a glib tongue, Terry, is supposed to be able to talk a turtle out of its shell and has left many a broken hearted lass in all corners of the globe.

An intelligent person, Terry is also a well learned deckman, and can discuss any professional subject with the best. Terry will certainly go fast and far in the Maritime Industry.



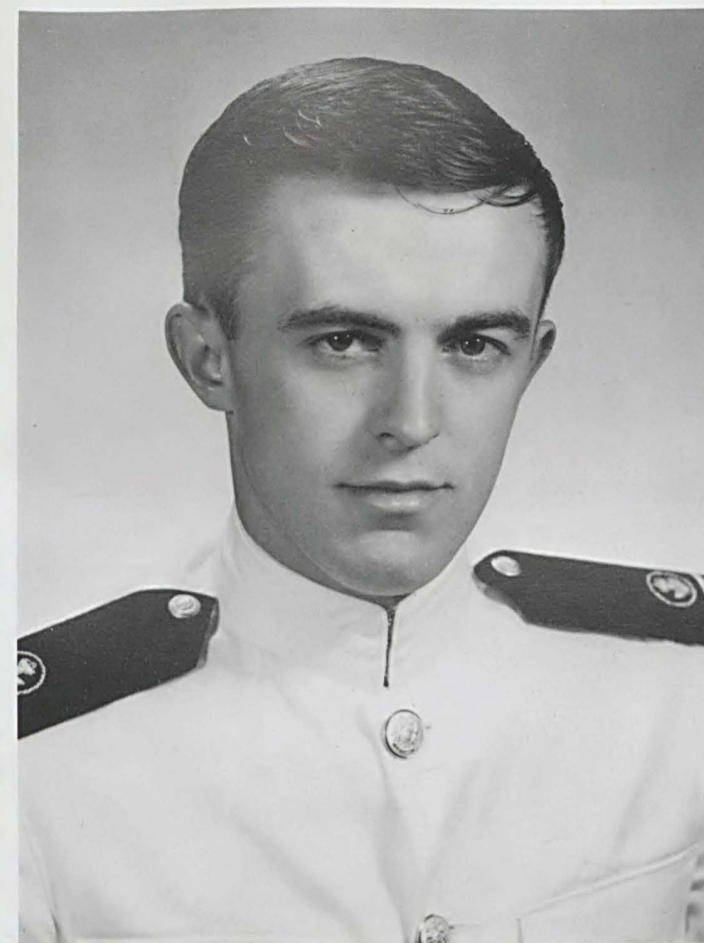
DANIEL FINLEY MacKINNON
Handsome Dan; Mad Dog
Berlin, New Hampshire

Helm 1
Ring Dance Committee 3
Ring Dance Master of Ceremonies 3
Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Trick's End Editor in Chief 4
1/C P. O. 4
Drill Squad 1

Though hailing from high in the White Mountains, Dan nonetheless decided to come to M.M.A. For various reasons, Dan had a relatively rough time during his Freshman year. Many an hour was passed by this fledgling Middie "finned out", or at an Air Force brace, under watchful eyes.

Rising above all his troubles, "Mad Dog" got his rate his senior year. Residing in the Mess Deck, he began to set "The New Policy" for appearance. Perseverance cost him a jibe or two, but "Mad Dog" insisted that if he could shine his shoes to a mirror gloss, everyone else could. Lacrosse and hockey with "Beady-Eyed" Reed were his hobbies.

Always on the go, Dan will surely become a fine officer in our Merchant service. Good luck, and smooth sailing always.

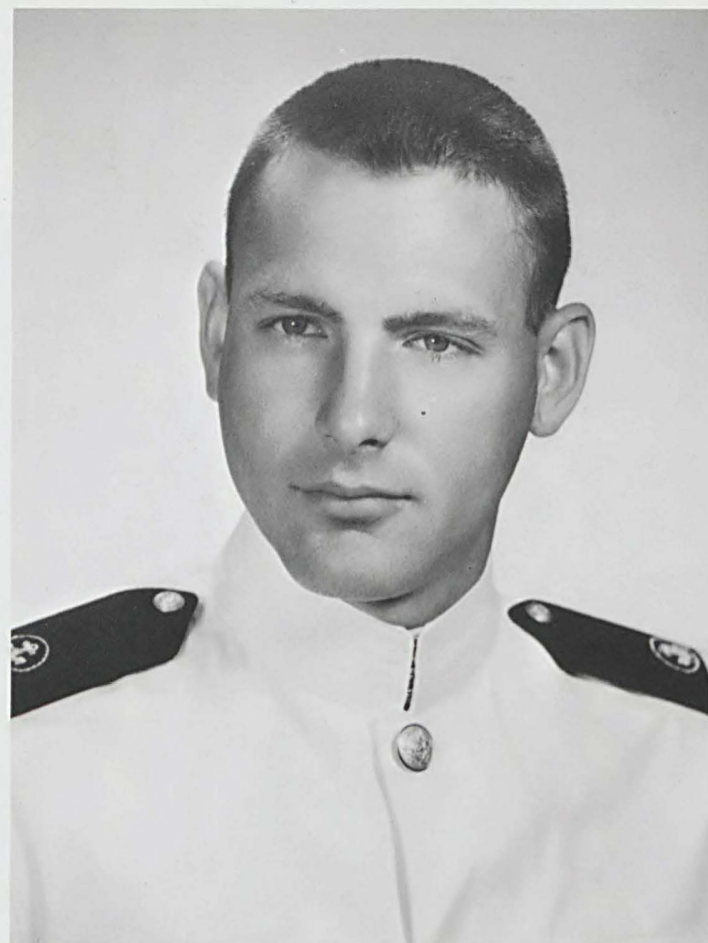


RICHARD E. MANCHESTER
"Rick"
Reading, Massachusetts

Drill Squad 1,2,3,4
Drillmaster 4
Literary Editor, TRICK'S END
Superintendent's List 2,3,4

A sharp gent both in the classroom and on the drill field, Rick was a real asset to the Class of 1968 in both departments. His personal standards of perfectionism gave the Drill Squad that extra polish that made the unit outstanding.

A special salute to friend Rick.



ARTHUR S. MELANSON
Art
Wellesley, Massachusetts

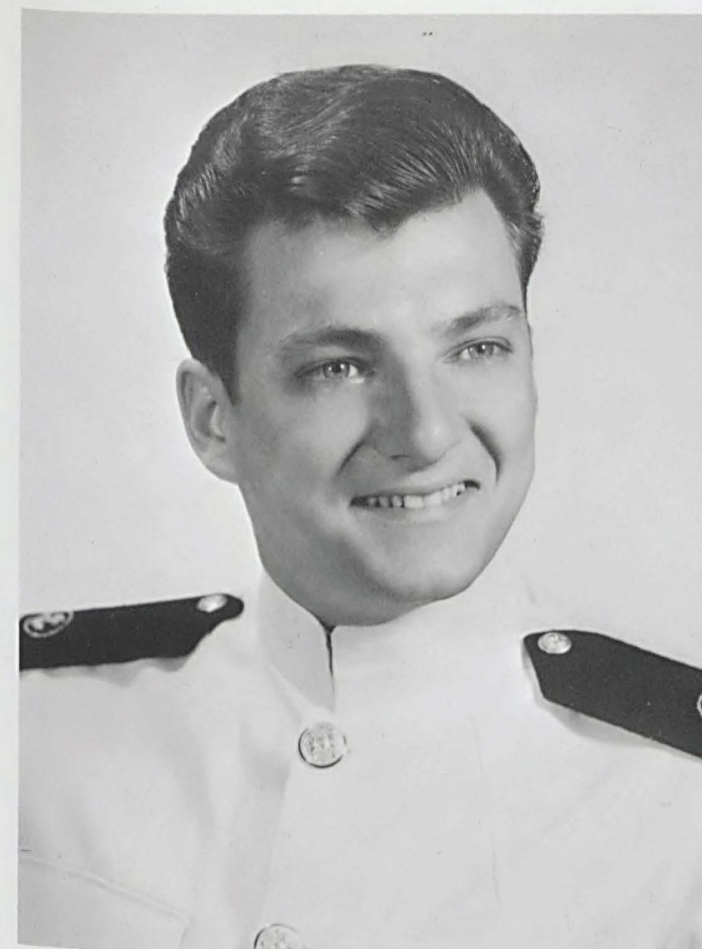
Drill Squad 1,2,3,4
Drill Master 4
2nd Battalion X. O. 4
Yacht Club 4
Graduation Committee 3,4

Taking over the Drill Squad during senior year, Art did an excellent job in acquiring equipment for them and installing a great deal of personal pride in the men as individuals and in the Drill Squad as a unit. During the spring cruise to Montreal the Squad put on a tremendous exhibition of skill and precision marching that could not be outdone by anything seen before at the Academy, or in Canada, for that matter.

In the fall, Art was promoted to 2nd Battalion Executive Officer, and was sent to maintain discipline on the ship. While his standards were strict, underclassmen always knew where they stood. As a result, life was better and things ran smoothly.

Art strived for perfection in everything at the Academy from scholastics to Drill Squad . . . even to the upkeep and running condition of the "Nanart".

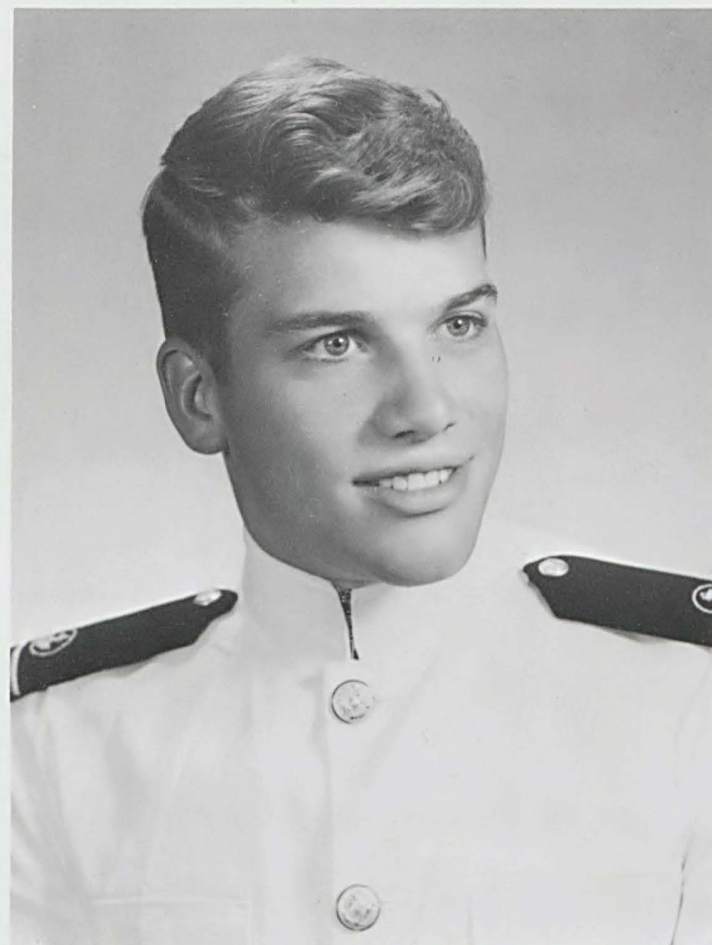
With his ability, drive, and willingness to attempt anything, Art will go far. He has certainly been an asset to the Class of '68. Good sailing!



RICHARD J. MENKES
"Rich"
Port Washington, New York

Propeller Club 2,3,4
Scuba Club 3,4
Postmaster 3,4
Business Manager, TRICK'S END
Superintendent's List 2,3

A cosmopolite from Long Island, New York, Rich nonetheless made the long trek Down East to learn the profession of seafaring. He was the quiet type, who took his work seriously, but still managed to make the social whirl when the time was ripe. As cadet postmaster he provided top notch mail service, and as TRICK'S END business manager made certain that we wound up in the black.



MICHAEL C. MILLER
Mike
Needham, Massachusetts

Drill Squad 1,2,3
Scuba Club 1,2,3,4
Shore Patrol 4
Intramurals 3

Mike was a Bay State boy; Needham was the name of his town and Mike gained fame almost as soon as he came here because of the tremendous "care packages" he received from a candy distributor back home. Also famed for his eloquence as a freshman, he many times was requested to address the various bulkheads in Leavitt Hall and give his views on life at the Academy. We also soon found that Mike had a good sense of humor and did not let too much get him down.

Through his four years here, Mike tried to keep out of trouble, and sometimes he even succeeded in this huge undertaking. He was considered by the Commandant as outstanding in this department.

A hard worker in and out of class, Mike nevertheless would take time out to do the one thing he liked the most, besides girls, scuba diving! He was one of the best.

To Mike, we wish good luck and good times in a new career.



GERALD JOHN MOUNT
Jerry
Bordentown, New Jersey

Varsity Rowing Team 1,2,3
Helm Staff 3,4
Propeller Club 3,4
Debate Team 2,3,4
Class Vice President 3
M Club 3,4
Graduation Committee 3
Regimental Executive Officer 4

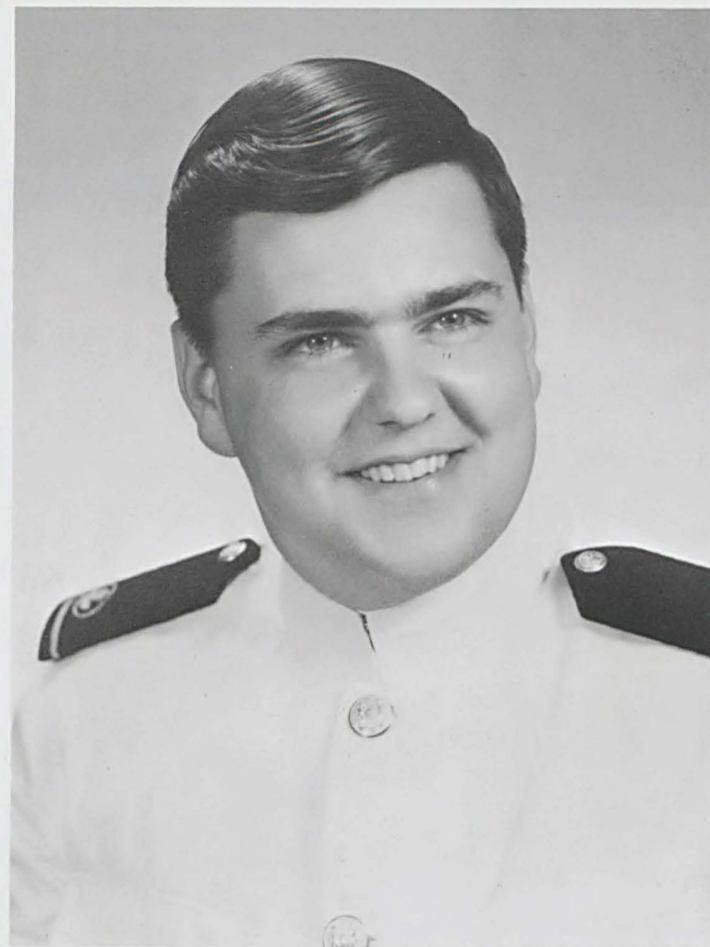
Jerry, as he was called by his classmates, (among other things), came to Castine a seasoned college man, bearing a strange accent and his own sword. For Jerry, there was no career in the world comparable to that of a Naval officer. An affable character, Jerry could often be seen escorting a lady guest around campus (some say his motives were purely political).

Although Jerry always worked at his studies, he knew the value of liberty. A genuine hot ticket, in the company of his troops, he had a reputation far and wide as a showman, earned through hard practice of routines as the "Silent Hunter" and the "Solo-Lover". Jerry even injected a bit of comedy (or was it tragedy) into our leadership class.

More than once Jerry steered a lifeboat to victory, while the wind was whistling through his teeth and the spume whipping his grey hair.

An able leader, Jerry ended his stay at the Academy as the Regimental Executive Officer. Many an underclassman stood before him to receive fair and intelligent, but often lengthy, lectures on the merits of leadership. Never (almost never) did Jerry lose control of the situation.

A fine student, able deckie, knowledgeable administrator, and trustworthy friend, Jerry is sure to make it to the top of the ladder of success.



JAMES C. NOLEN
Clay, Jim, Coach, Flag Bag

Drill Squad 1
Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Class V. P. 3
Prop. Club 3,4
C. P. O. Gunners Mate 4
Color Guard Cdr. 4

Ole Jim, an exchange student from U. of S. Carolina, came to the Academy an experienced college man. From way down South in Aberdeen, Md., Jim came equipped, with rebel flag, coon pick and drawl.

Well trained in the use in care of arms, he was an excellent choice for Cadet Gunners Mate, which he capably held in his Senior year at the Academy.

Always up for a good time, Flag Bag could usually be seen, heading for parts unknown each Friday, grinning from ear to ear, in expectation of "another one of those weekends". An avid card player, dedicated duck hunter and loyal sports fan, Jimmy was a true Middie in all respects. A very capable Deckie, good student and loyal friend, we are sure that Clay will be one of the first, if not the first Master in our Class.



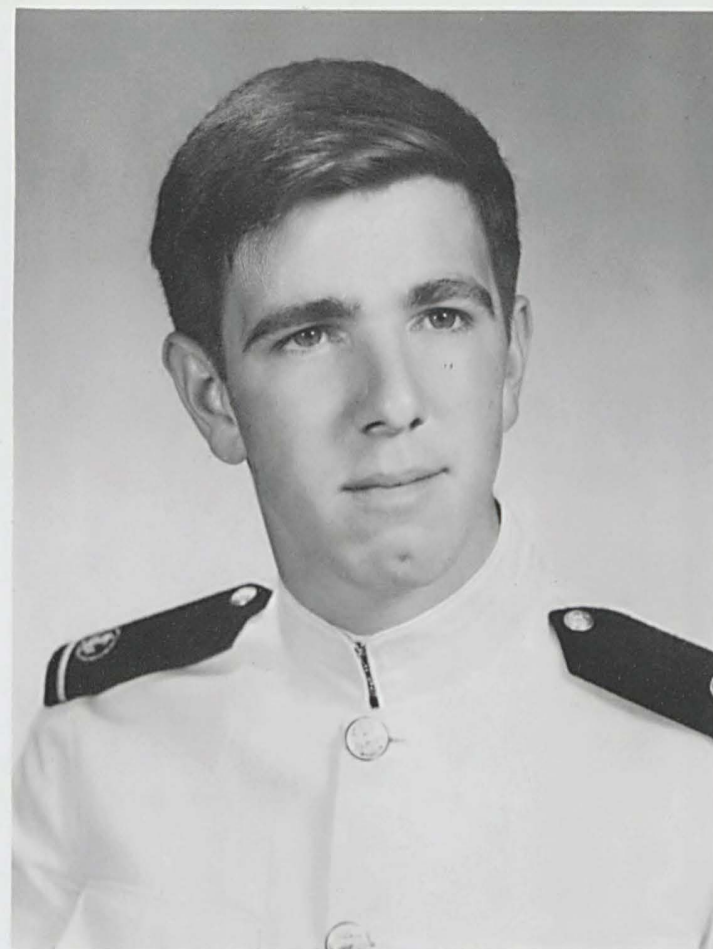
HARRY E. O'BRIEN
HARRY, O'BIE
Beverly, Massachusetts

Yacht Club 1,3,4
Archery Club 3
Director Swimming Program 4

Harry was the senior delegate from the North Shore, but his casual attitude toward military procedures seem to plague him throughout his four years at MMA. Who but Harry would wear the same pair of shoes to formation, classes, and maintenance?

Operators to the last, Harry and partner Blaisdell generated more money-making schemes than the Finance Office. His pipe provided the smoke screen.

A fine deckman, friend and classmate, Harry's future seems assured.



JOHN PAGE
Mortimer, Tweet, O.O.D.
Peabody, Massachusetts

Band 1,2,3,4
Section Leader 4

John came to us with trumpet in hand from Peabody, Mass. and we will always remember what was in his trumpet case. His chief pastime was applying Brasso to his horn, but his eye was always on that Third Mate's ticket. We hope that John's love of music will see him well throughout life. Good luck and good sailing, to a fine deckman, in your seagoing career.



JAMES PECE JR.
"Jim"
Brooklyn, New York

Drill Squad 2,3,4
C.O., PATHFINDER 4
Yacht Club 2,3
Graduation Committee 4

A true-blue New Yorker, Jim's Brooklyn accent caused him a few communications problems at first, but he soon overcame these and went on to success in the Department of Nautical Science.

A competent sailor and seafarer, he won the supreme accolade . . . appointment as skipper of the PATHFINDER by Captain Terry. (Only a few of us saw him throw the mooring line into the screw of the movie crew's launch.)

Fair winds, Jim. You're a credit to Brooklyn.



ROBERT W. POWELL
Bob, Gull
Sayville, L. I., New York

Yacht Club 2,3,4
Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Band Guidon 4

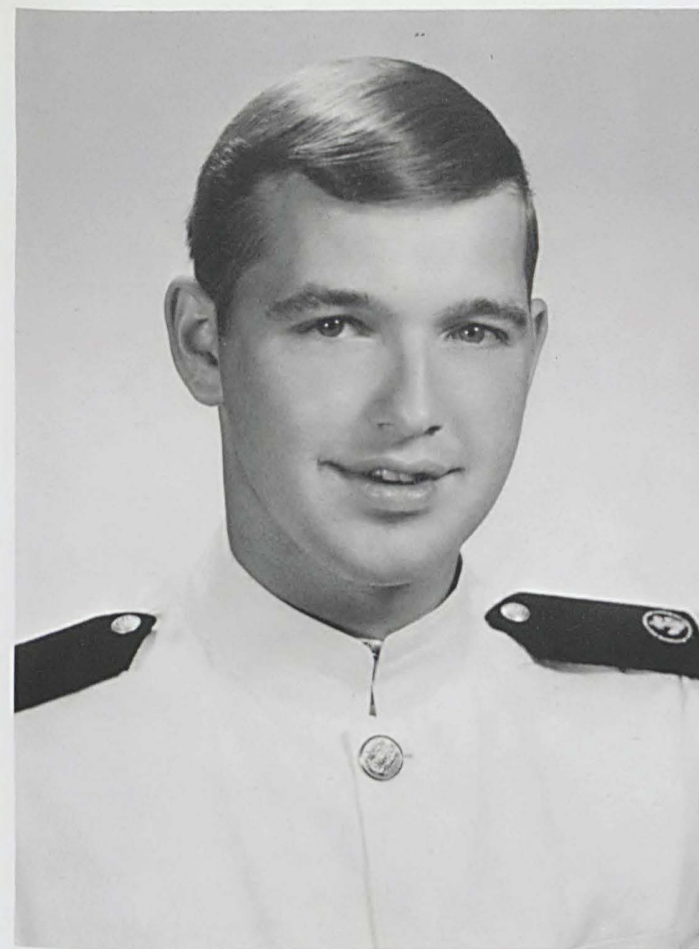
Bob, hailing from Long Island, arrived four years ago with a tennis racket in one hand and "The Science of Small Boat Handling" in the other, only quickly to find out that he would have little time for either.

A quiet person, he spent many of his weekends around Castine sailing or playing tennis, and as a senior, Bob earned the title of Fleet Captain of the Yacht Club.

His good military bearing and his ear for fine music earned "Gull" the job of band guidon. At "Reggie" one could almost detect that Long Island gait, made famous the year before by his predecessor.

A fine student, Bob found out during senior year that there were other things to study than sailing magazines.

His sincere love for the sea will surely make Bob a success in the years to come.



NICHOLAS SALATA
"Nic" "The Russian"
Wiscasset, Maine

Helm 1,2,3
Helm Editor 4
1/c P. O. COLOR GUARD 4
Golf Team 1,2,3,4
Superintendent's List 1,2,3,4

To someone who does not know the Russian, he may appear a bit strange at first. To those of us who do know him, he is still a little strange. Nikki is the type of guy you can depend on to get a job done and done well. Perpetually near the top of the Deck Section, Nik was always out front to receive his stars, from our first semester on.

Some times referred to as Sam Snead of the M.M.A. Golf Team, Nik always boosted the team's score to a win.

With his excellent abilities and knowledge, Nik will become an efficient Mate we are sure.

May our courses cross often Nik.



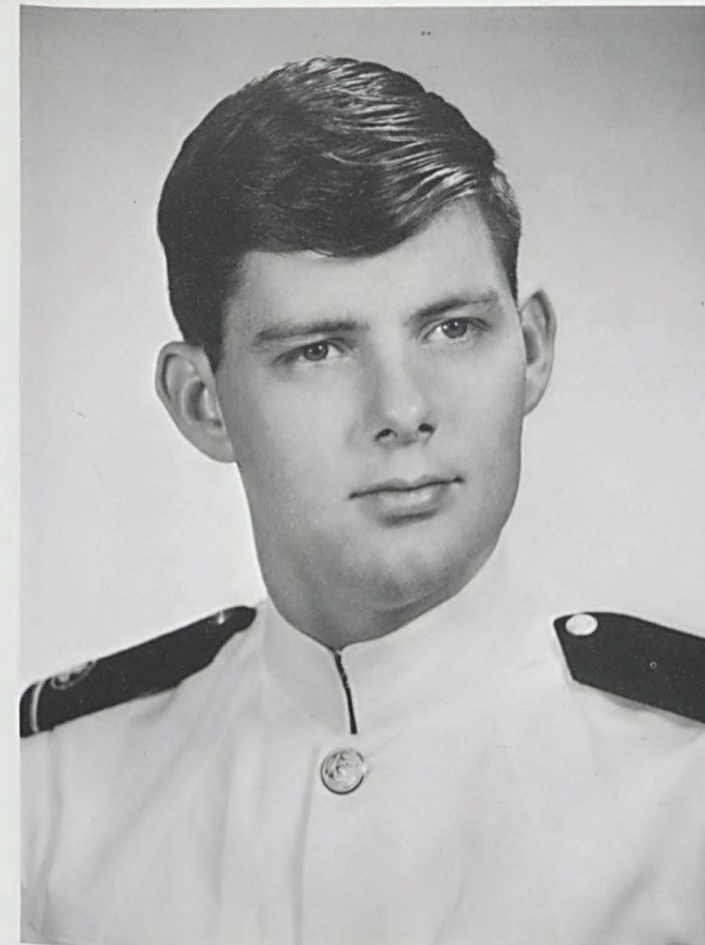
EDWARD F. SCHULTZ
Schlitz, Ed, Flex, Shoulders
Mt. Vernon, New York

Band 1,2,3,4
Rowing 2,3
C-II Platoon Leader 4

Industrious, stubborn, yet debonair, Ed was the collector of the class . . . girls, beverages, and speeding tickets.

An outstanding musician, and mainstay of the rowing team, he capped his career at MMA as the fearless leader of C-II Platoon, gem of the ocean.

On the agenda: a sailing career and Marsha S.



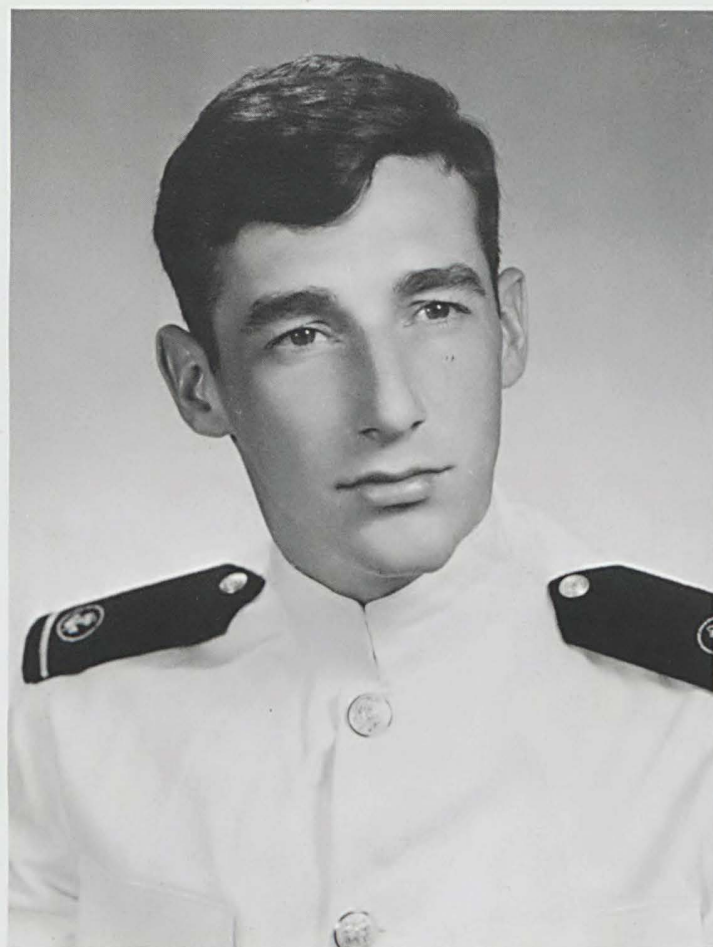
HERBERT BERRY SMITH
Berry, Smitty, "Party time"
Bellmawr, New Jersey

Drill Squad 1
Intramurals 1,2,3,4
A-2-D Squad Leader 4

Berry came to the exciting town of Castine from Bellmawr, New Jersey, and soon found that liberty was one of the more important aspects of living in Castine. He quickly staked out a homestead in the thriving city of Bangor and learned how to soak up the night life at Sleepy's Silver Dollar. It has been rumored that Smitty knows more people in Bangor than do some of the city's oldest residents.

Among his many talents Berry was an expert room painter—outer; every room he occupied bore his mark in one way or the other. When Berry was planning a big trip you could always tell, because he took about five bags, lunch pail size. San Geronimo Hilton???

Always dependable and kind of fellow that could be counted upon, Smitty undoubtedly was one of the most liked members of our class. We all wish you the best of luck in your future years, ashore and afloat.



ALBERT VINCENT WERNER
Skip, "Wedge"
Portland, Maine

Football 1,2,3,4
Superintendent's List 2,3
Rowing 1
Track 2,3
Rifle Club 3
Scuba 3
Yacht Club 3
M Club 3

Skip will long be remembered by the Class of '68 for his big nose, broad smile, and frugal conservatism. His diplomacy enabled him to survive as the only navigator on the football team. Although devoting a lot of time to sports, he still appeared several times on the Superintendent's List. His stubborn drive, against opposition, which virtually created the M.M.A. outdoor track team, will surely work all his life to win him as warm a place in the hearts of others as won in the heart of our class.

Good luck and smooth sailing!



BRIAN F. WHELTON
"Grumpy"
Salem, Massachusetts

Damage Control Officer 4
Yacht Club 2,3,4
Safety Council 3,4
Projectionist 2,3,4

A real seaman from the Witch City, "Grumpy" spent more time under sail than most did under power. He was responsible for many a "happy hour" during cruise time as master of the movie projector, and he set new standards of excellence during his reign as Cadet Fire Chief. He's the latest in a long line of Salem's Finest.



THOMAS WHITMAN
"Gus", "Tom", "Whit"
Milwaukee, Wisconsin

U. S. N. R. 1,2,3,4
Band 1,2,3,4
Intramurals 2,3

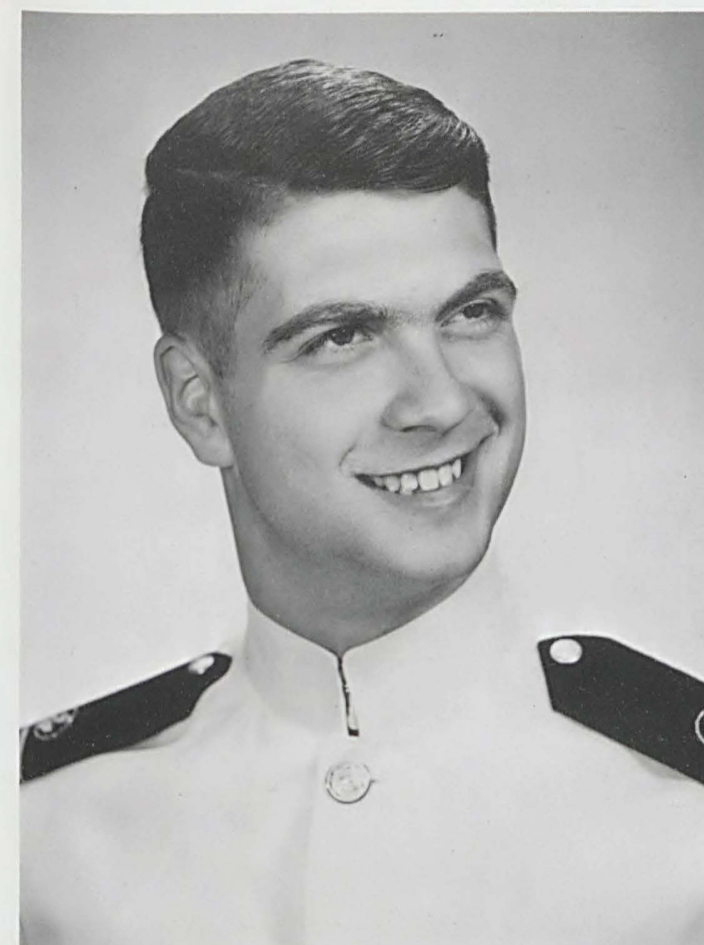
Coming to Maine from the shores of the Great Lakes, Gus had it in his mind he wanted to sail on the Great Lakes separating the earth's continents.

Always in a happy care-free mood, Gus could always be found where the action was on a weekend. He was a regular at John & Mary's and the Silver Dollar in Bangor.

His easy going attitude and likable personality have made him a well liked member of the class.

A hard worker, Gus has always been a good deckman from both the practical and technical sides of the profession.

May smooth winds follow you forever.

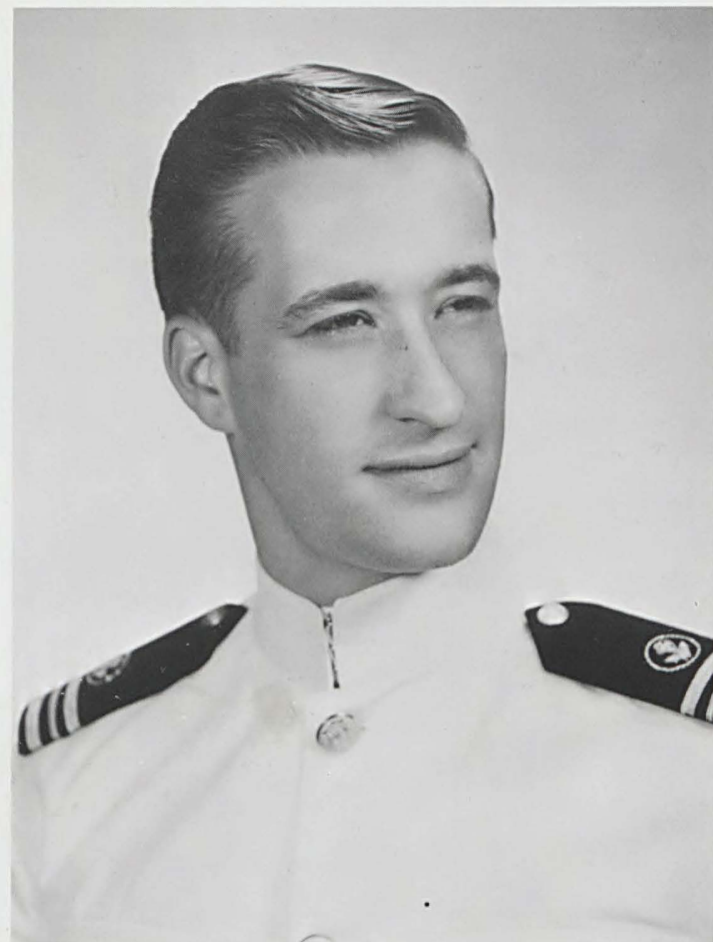


STEVEN JAMES WILLIAMS
Slim
Montville, Maine

Band 1,2,3,4
Cross Country Trainer 1,2,3
Gun Club 4

"Slim" came to us from the swamps of Montville with a determination to become a seaman, though he had never been afloat before. He rose from a Mug to a squad leader in four short years, and now enters a new endeavor as Third Mate. Being a man of common sense, he will rank among the top mates sailing today and in the future.

"Good luck, Slim, and good sailing."



BRUCE YOUNG
Sandy
Winchester, Massachusetts

Yacht Club 4
Archery 4
Ring Dance 4
Yeoman 1,2,3,4
Graduation Committee 3
Regimental Adjutant 4

Sandy worked diligently, and achieved a very high degree of efficiency in his department. Due to his many trips to the Administration Building, the inner workings and hidden mechanism behind the scenes of life here at the Academy ran quite smoothly. His one big problem, though, was how to put 100 men in compartments designed for 50.

Every afternoon Sandy could be found checking the daily muster sheets, to see who was leading in the "Professional Baggers" contest.

Off hours there were many 1530 flights to Vermont on Friday afternoons.

Sandy's fine administrative qualities, his great interest in the sea and ships, and his ability to get along with people will carry him far in his career.

THE MEN THAT DON'T FIT IN

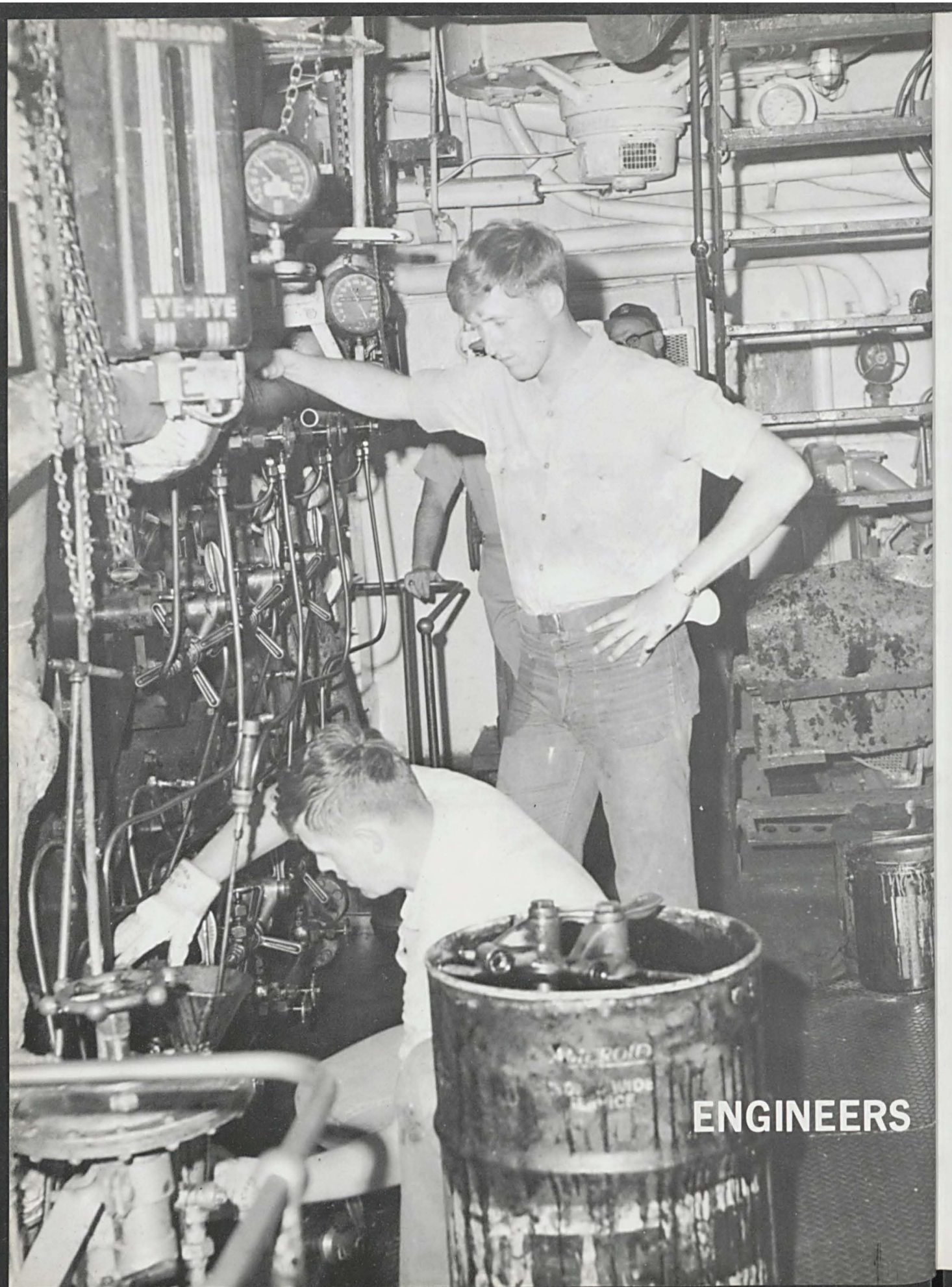
There's a race of men that don't fit in,
A race that can't stay still;
So they break the hearts of kith and kin,
And they roam the world at will.
The range the field and they rove the flood,
And they climb the mountains crest;
Theirs is the curse of Gypsy blood,
And they don't know how to rest.

If they just went straight they might go far;
They are strong and brave and true;
But they're always tired of the things that are,
And they want the strange and new.
They say: Could I find my proper groove,
What a deep mark I would make!
So they chop and change, and each fresh move
Is only a fresh mistake.

And each forgets, as he strips and runs
With a brilliant, fitful pace,
It's the steady, quiet, plodding ones
Who win in the life long race.
And each forgets that his youth has fled,
Forgets that his prime is past,
Till he stands one day, with a hope that's dead,
In the glare of the truth at last.

He has failed; he has failed; he has missed his chance;
He has just done things by half.
Life's been a jolly good joke on him,
And now is the time to laugh.
Ha! Ha! He is one of the legion lost;
He was never meant to win;
He's a rolling stone, and it's bred in the bone;
He's a man who won't fit in.

Robert Service



ALAN BAXTER ABRAMS
AI
South Portland, Maine

Rowing Team 2
Yacht Club 3,4
Prop. Club 4
Class Treasurer 4
Superintendent's List 1,2,3,4
Intramurals 2,3,4

South Portland High opened up many road ways for Alan to follow. To the benefits of his classmates, M.M.A. propaganda induced Alan to a life commencing upon the sea. Many of us are still trying to figure out Alan's methods which perpetually produced his name on the Superintendent's List.

Friday's scene always included Alan driving Jerry's car, (for good reasons) to South Portland bound to engage in polite conversation with a shapely little thing. Alan, a believer in temperance after high school escapades, always kept his composure on liberty, at least his appearance would make one believe so.

With the drive and ambition displayed by Alan in the past four years at M.M.A. we know his future will be rewarding.

Good luck to a fine friend and classmate.



DAVID P. ADAMS
"Dave"
Westbrook, Maine

Football 1,2,3,4
Basketball 1,2,3
Baseball 1,2
"M" Club 3

"Mister Quarterback" himself, Dave was the cool-headed strategist who made us so successful on the gridiron the past four years. The only time his team mates caught him asleep was on the gruelling bus trip to Frostburg, Maryland. An equally competent competitor in other varsity sports as well, Dave will discover that the poise he learned here, together with the hard-won engineering knowledge he gained, will take him to the top of his profession.



ARTHUR JOHN ARCHIBALD
Archie, Death
Eastport, Maine

Band 1,2,3

All of us agree that Arch was one of the finest men at the Academy because of his quiet, easygoing nature, friendliness, and of course his ability to laugh with his friends when they jokingly rib him about his balding head.

On the weekends, he is a ball of fire, for he lives up the tradition of the sea on every occasion. One can often see him running after the local Eastport Indian girls, and it's not uncommon to find him enjoying refreshments at his old favorite "The Red Ranch".

Archie was a hit on the band, for where would you think it would be without that big bass Tuba of his. By the way, Archie did you ever get those racks out of it?

There is no doubt that Archie has quite a degree of stowed potential, and he plans to further his education in the future. Good luck old salt and may calm seas lead your way.



LEIGH B. BAILEY
Beetle, Fats

C. P. O. Squad Leader B-I-B
Football Manager 1,2

The first trait anyone would notice when with Beetle, as he was affectionately called, is his good-natured way. Even to a mug he was a friend and a leader at the time. One thing always seemed to bother his room mate, Beetle couldn't resist the temptation to eat every homemade cookie and brownie within his reach. He was a good worker and a conscientious student. With these qualities it's for certain that he will go a long way in his profession of engineering. He probably wouldn't be very successful in running a bakery.



MORRIS C. BARBEAU
Mick, Batman
Madison, Maine

Scuba Club 3,4
Year Book 4
Color Guard 4

Mick Barbeau, who comes from Madison, Maine, is one of the most active men in our class; especially outside of Castine. Between his beer runs and innumerable girl friends he has led a most colorful life during his four year stay at M. M. A.

Among Mick's many talents is his artistic ability for which he was chosen art editor for this year's "Trick's End."

Mick is very aggressive and has a knack of getting what he wants. He's a great out-doorsman; but especially enjoys automobiles.

Due to his engineering and mechanical skill, Mick is sure to go far in these fields.

Best of luck, Mick, and may the seas in front of you always be calm; Class of '68.



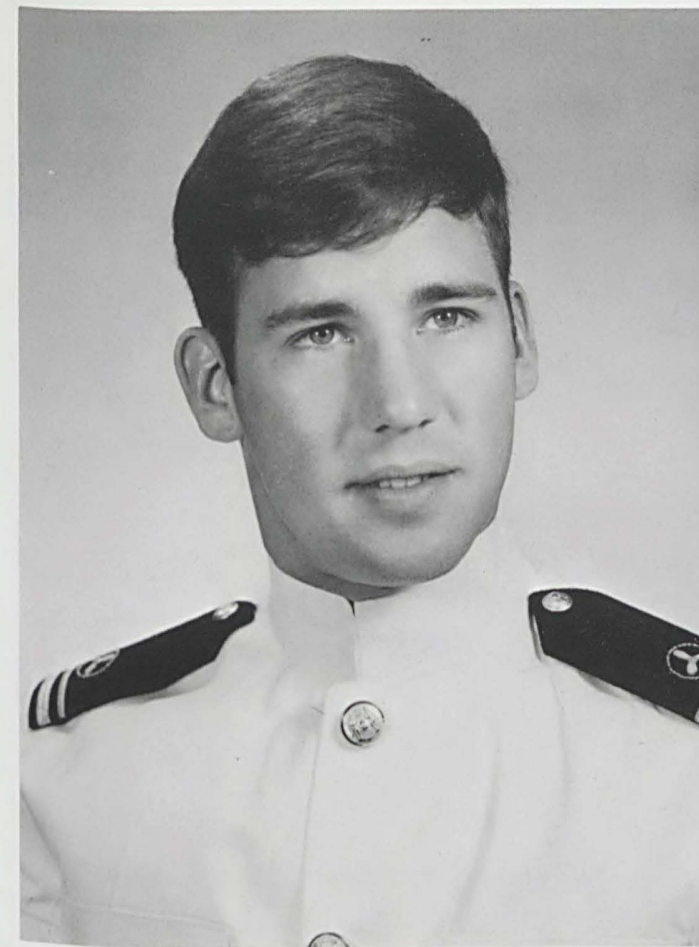
ERWIN EUGENE BATES
Functionless, Ernsie
Old Orchard Beach, Maine

Yeoman 1,2
Intramurals 3,4
Golf 1,2,3,4
Gun Club 3,4

One of the original Beach Boys, Functionless Ed was the non-stop talker of the Class of 1968, and many an instructor still bears the scars.

Between liberty parties, the Castine Golf Club was his favorite spot, but, strangely enough, he never did quite make it as "Leader of the Pack." He was always there mentally . . . but physically?

The best, Ed, and smooth sailing in the years to come.



RICHARD S. BESSY
Bess, Dick
Oakland, Maine

Football 1,2,3
Rowing 2,3
Yacht Club 3,4
Intramurals 3
D Company Commander 4

Bess motored in from Oakland one August morning and brought to Castine his own sense of humor and throughout his stay at the Academy there was always an audience for the stories of Dick's weekend adventures. At the wheel of baby-blue Jeep or 1962 Chevrolet, Bess headed out of Castine every Friday for Oakland. But often he never seemed to get beyond Bucksport.

During the week Dick's constant hustle and enthusiasm won him the title of D Company Commander. Although his leadership was not always orthodox, he held the respect and admiration of his men while never losing his sense of humor.

We are sure that Dick's easy ways and engineering ability will carry him far in all of his endeavors.



RANDELL R. BILLINGS
Tubba
Rockland, Maine

Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Rowing 2
Wrestling 3
M Club 2,3,4
Football 1,2,3,4
Basketball 1
A-1-C Squad Leader 4
Prop. Club 4

The two biggest things Tubba was known for while at the Academy were his hard tackling in a football game and the weekends at the Thorndike in Rockland. Tubba is a devoted football player but he occasionally missed a Monday practice. Although Tubba is not too tall, it didn't affect his personality or good humor. Tubba was the happy-go-lucky type, but he always seemed to stand tall whenever "Capt. B." was looking for someone.

Although Tubba will be shipping after graduation he will probably still be found at the Thorndike on weekends.



JAMES B. BLACK
"Blacky"
Watertown, Connecticut

Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Shore Patrol

One of our "Nutmeggers," Jim brought to the Academy a quiet determination to solve the mysteries of marine engineering, and solve them he did. A solid, all-around technician, he stuck to the straight and narrow most of the time, but one did not have to break his arm to bring him along on a good liberty party.

All success in your career at sea.



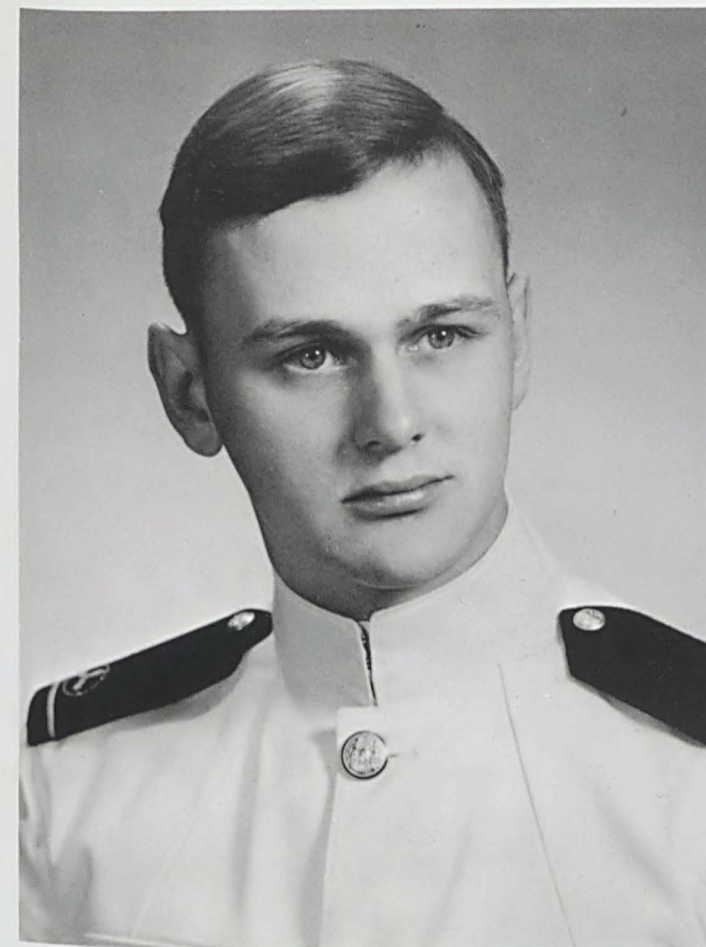
ROBERT W. BLACKMORE
The Hud, Bob
Westbrook, Maine

Class President 1,2
Superintendent's List 1,2
Prop Club 4
Shore Patrol 3,4
Band 1,2,3
Football 1,2,3,4
Baseball 1,2
Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Track 3

Bob was one of the first in our class to exhibit his superior leadership qualities as our first class president. A man of action Bob appeared to be a bundle of energy, on the go from dawn to dusk. The Hud was more or less a Goldbricker by profession, he even went so far as to trade his weekend duty to his buddy for a date with a Castine queen, to insure that he'd be in the Portland area Friday night. A star athlete, Bob knew the value of practice, therefore he went as far as to do roadwork on his liberty weekends. It is said by some that Bob held the record for the 10 miler (Portland to Westbrook????).

On the cruises the Hud, usually in the company of Eric, Bucky, Albie, Hippie, Froggie, the Mouse and the Moose, always seemed to find a good time even on limited funds (San Juan!!). Since Bob was the un-official motor pool officer, transportation was never a problem (Curacao!!!!).

Studies were never a problem for Bob, as evidenced by his consistent appearance on the Admiral's List. A great athlete, fine student, hot ticket, and loyal friend, we wish you luck but know that ole' care-free Bob will meet no challenge too great.



BRUCE R. BOND
Bruce
Arlington, Massachusetts

Superintendent's List 1
D-1-D Squad Leader 4

Bruce was quiet during his days at the Academy, but on weekends he proved very different with his speedy rides to Massachusetts via Route 90. Somehow those little Ramblers seemed to make better time than the bigger ones.

Away from the wheel during the week, Bruce settled down to be a good student, who seemed never to study but always do well.

With Bruce's ability to comprehend things easily, we all know he will do well in years to come.



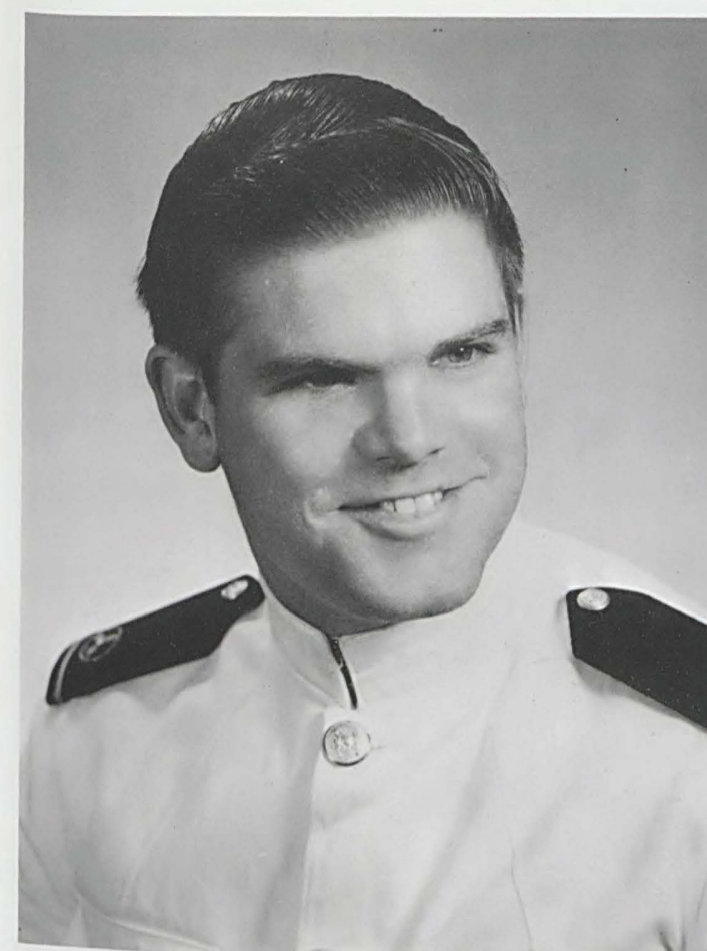
DAVID L. CARMODY
"Dave"
South Portland, Maine

Basketball 1,2,3
Intramurals 1,2,3,4

There are some who would characterize Dave as the Class Clown of 1968, but this would be a disservice, for he was far more than that to us. His competence as an operating engineer was unquestioned; he was a good man to have around when things went wrong.

Along with "Murph the Surf" he was an organizer of the Christmas Toys-for-Pineland project, devoting many hours of service to the handicapped, earning much praise for his class and the Academy.

We wish this lanky gent the best, and hope to sail with him again.



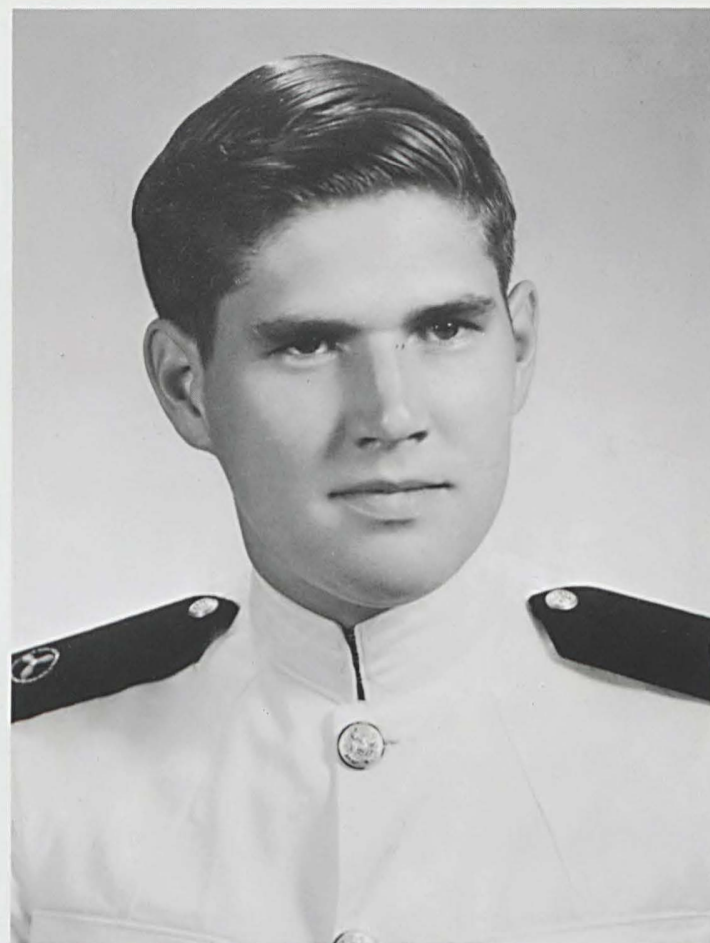
JOHN S. CASEY
Jack, Case
Portsmouth, Rhode Island

C. P. O.
Machinist's Mate
Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Drill Squad 1,2,3,4
Chief Engineer, Pathfinder

Jack will always be remembered for his ability to get the job done, with the personality of a true Irishman, he was always looking for the larger hammer. As Machinist Mate his senior year, Jack finally came into his own. He could always be found in the small boat or in the Pathfinder.

On weekends, Jack could often be seen heading South for Rhode Island. Why he was so anxious to get home was always a mystery to the Middies. Could it be because of a female acquaintance???

Jack was one of the few men at the Academy who knew when to play and when to study. We are all sure that with his knowledge of 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.

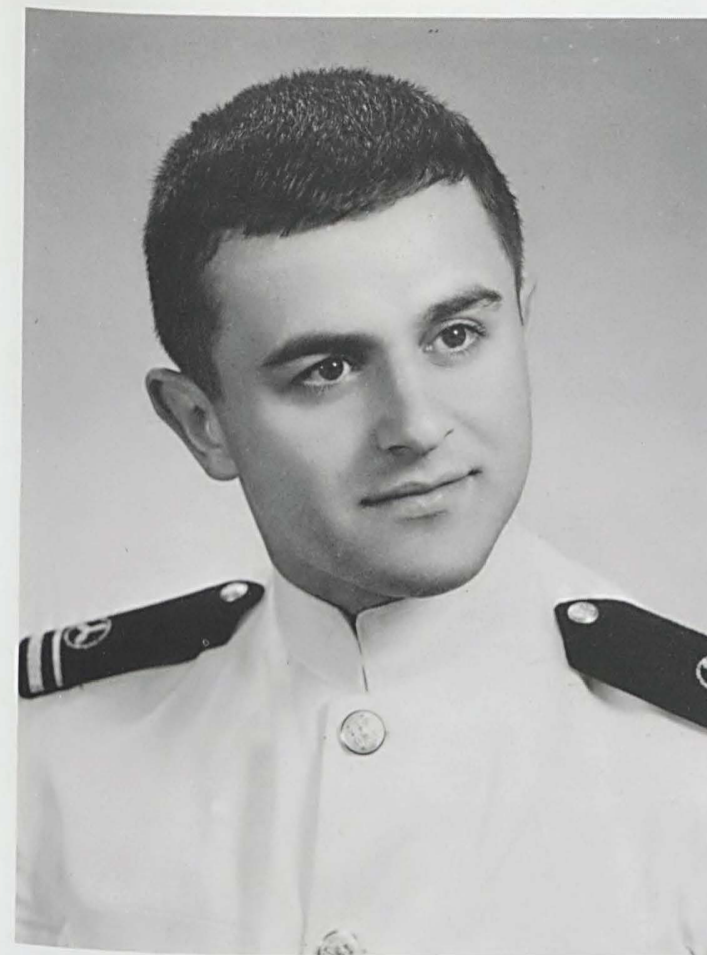


REED W. CASS
"Reddy Kilowatt"
Meriden, Connecticut

Intramurals 1,2,3
Mess Deck Master at Arms 4

They called him the Permanent Ship's Electrician as a tribute to his all-around expertise with AC-DC matters. Shoreside, Reed proved that Nutmeg boys can crack the books with the best of them, and the academic program never became a problem, despite Mr. Brown.

All hail to a fine engineer and stellar friend.



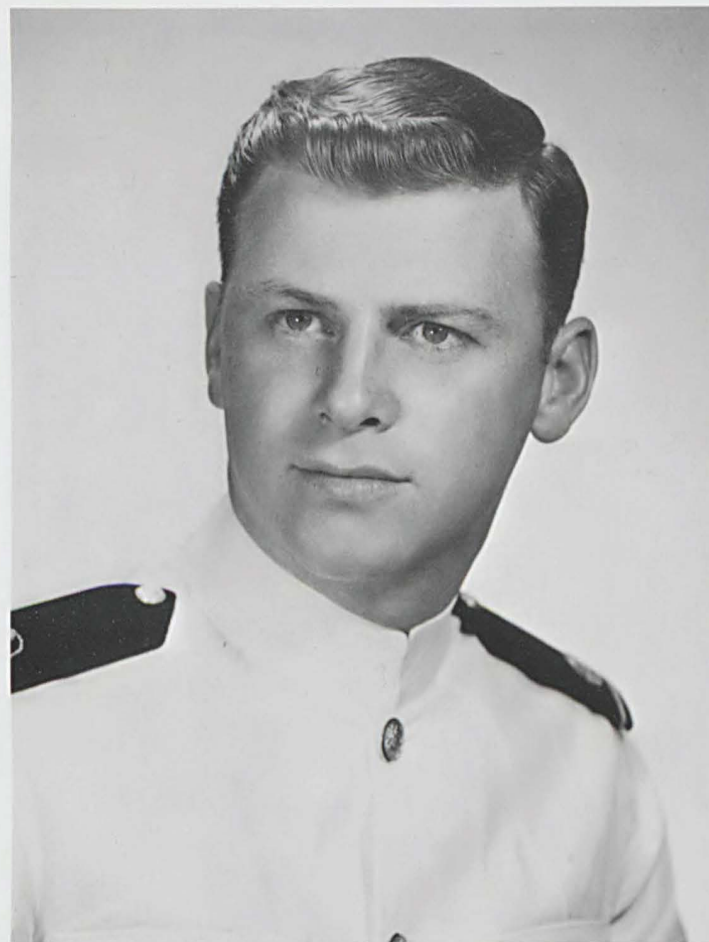
RAYMOND G. CHAMPINE
"Champ"
Fairfield, Maine

"B2D" Squad Leader 4

One of our "graduate students", "The Champ" proved that five years on the Bagaduce gives one that little extra poise and maturity that makes things easier.

A frequent commuter, he introduced us to the cultural activities of Waterville and environs, always convinced that proper "R and R" was essential to the well-rounded man.

Below decks he was one of our better performers, and is a natural for success in the marine engineering field.

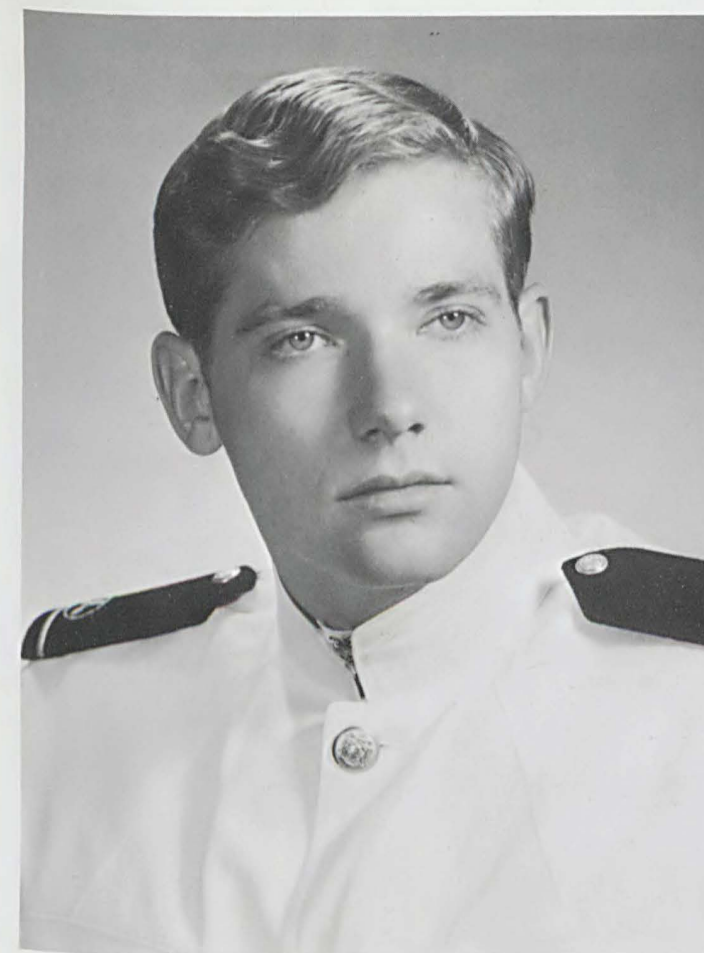


JOHN A. CORNFORTH
"Jack"
Salem, Massachusetts

"D2C" Squad Leader 4
Football 1,2
Intramurals 1,2,3,4

Destined to be one of our football greats, "Salem Jack" was plagued by a serious arm injury and a trick knee, and had to forsake the sport in his prime. But the big fellow, with his genial ways, continued to be one of our most popular classmates, above or below decks, Down East or on the North Shore.

He learned his profession well, and will be a credit to himself and the maritime industry.



MICHAEL DAVID COUGHLIN
Mike
Strafford Wayne, Penn.

Asst. Platoon Leader 1/c P. O. 4
Debating Club 3
Intramurals 1,4

Mike, hailing to us from Beverly, Mass. with his good sense of humor and savoir faire, has been an asset to the class of '68.

Mike has always been an admirer of the athletic profession. He was familiar with all phases of athletic competition, and you could always find him in the weight room or being harassed by Swede and the boys. Mike's greatest interest of course was naturally the female species and though not always a great success he was certain to be a fair amount of competition. His stately frame and blond hair were sure to please the girls from Beverly.

In all sincerity we the class of "68" wish Mike success in all his future endeavors. Good luck and smooth sailing.



MERLE COUSINS
Cuz, Twink
Southwest Harbor, Maine

Squad Leader A-1-B 4
Propeller Club 1,2,3,4
Football Manager 3
Baseball Manager 3
"Buzzy's Chain Gang" 3,4

"Who said Sow-West was on the back side?"

Merle could be found where there was excitement, and always with a text book in his pocket. If one wanted to know about guns or hunting he saw Cuz! Every November Cuz's camp was the center of the action.

Homecoming bartender, genial friend, Cuz's success is assured.



MICHAEL J. CROSSKILL
Flounder, Hank, Rocky
Lisbon, Maine

Superintendent's List 2,3,4
1st Battalion Master-at-Arms 4
Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Ring Dance 3

Ole' Rock, as he was affectionately called by his classmates, came to the Academy as a basketball star from the thriving town of Lisbon Falls, Maine, and during his stay here soon became known as Mr. Griper!

During the cruises, Flounder always seemed to tune in some young lovely thing (or was it vice versa?). In any event, he kept us up many a night after expiration of liberty with his tall tales of his extraordinary endeavors with the opposite sex.

How much does a pair of dress pants cost? What's a bean picker??

A good man with the generators (and safeties), Hank will make an excellent engineer. Studies were no problem for the Flounder and much book time was spent administering free advice to all who would lend an ear. A good sport, and loyal friend, we are sure Rocky will go far. We wish you smooth seas and good sailing..



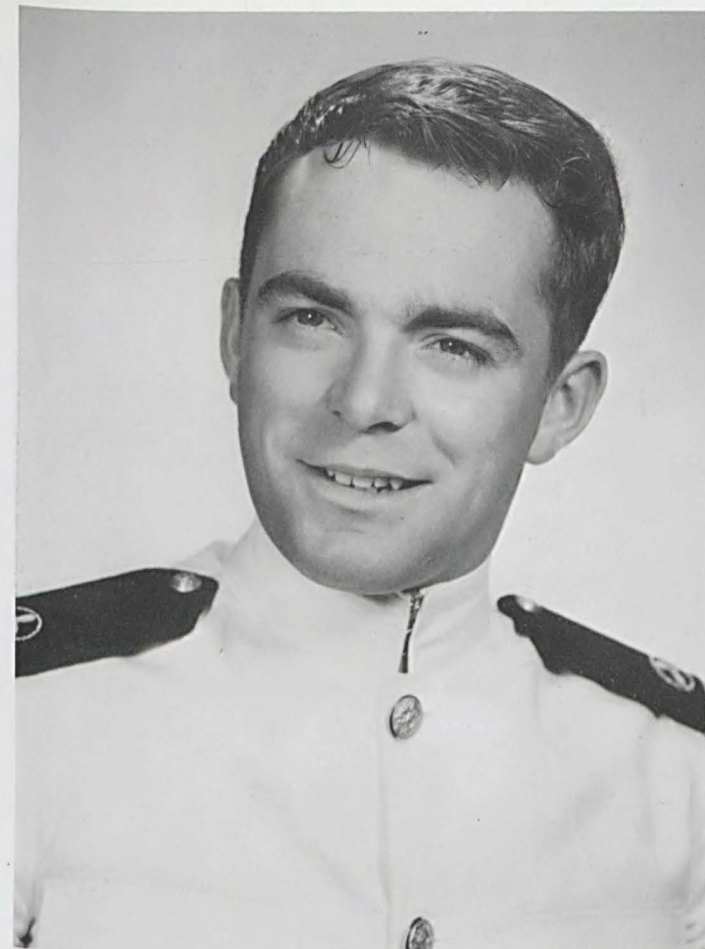
DENNIS P. CROWLEY
Dennie
Swampscott, Massachusetts

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

Dennis P. Crowley is the holder of many classical Academy records among which was his local liberty trip to Boston on one bright sunny Friday morning and of course he signed back in at the proper time that evening.

Dennis is noted for his fine ability to conform to the Academy, Rules and Regulations, or at least his ability to avoid the enforcement of these rules and regulations.

Want a back test or know where to find an answer? Dennis has it. He is one of the best liked men in our class and a very good engineer. May the wind always be at his back.



AARNE MICHAEL CUMMINGS
Mike, Chief
Portland, Maine

Baseball 1,2
Color Guard 3
Intramurals 1,2,3,4
M Club 3,4

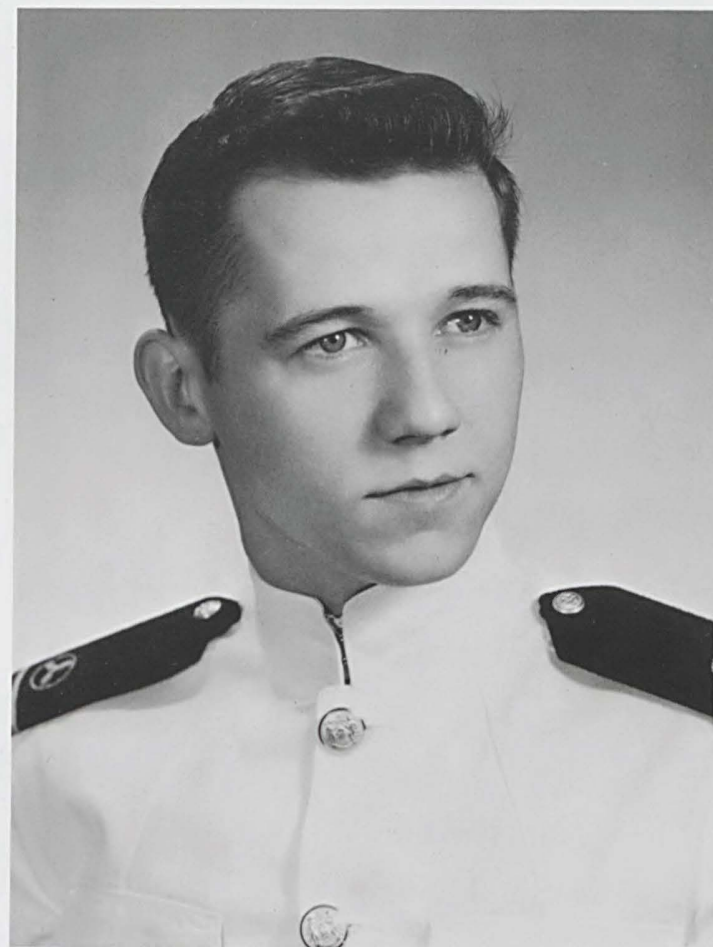
Mike started the Academy a little earlier than most of the class, due to an unfortunate accident during freshman summer leave that forced him to take a year off. We were proud to accept him as a member of the Class of '68.

"Chief" received his name as a tribute to his knowledge and practical ability in the engine room during sophomore cruise. Chief also had the best suntan aboard.

Two of Mike's recreation spots, when he wasn't cruising over the back roads to Hartland on his Harley, were the greater Bangor and Waterville areas. Chief was truly "one of the boys" and many fond memories are shared by his liberty companions.

Wherever Mike goes he will be known for his good nature, his friendly smile, and his happy-go-lucky attitude toward life.

We are sure that as Mike has been a good friend, classmate, and companion, he will be an excellent engineer.



MICHAEL M. CUSHING
Mike, Cush
Eastport, Maine

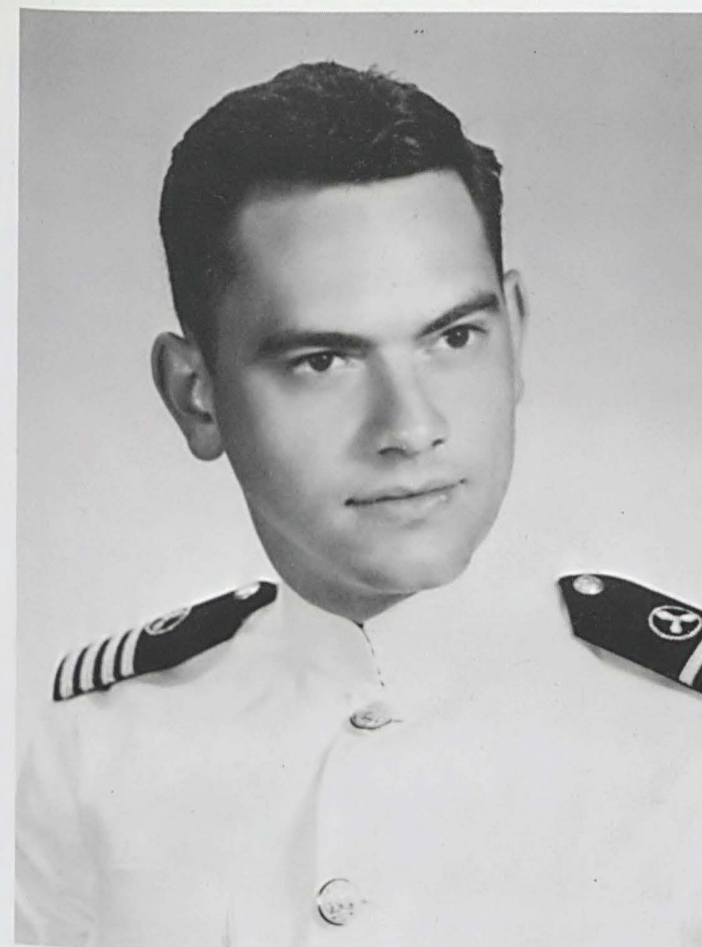
Intramurals 2,3
Rifle Club 3
D-I Asst. Platoon Leader 4

Mike comes from a real small town in Eastern Maine; in fact hardly anyone ever heard of Eastport until he showed up.

Cush was the quiet type around school but when he went to Portland on weekends to see his girl, and anyone was going with him, you would have your ear talked off; in fact it has been said he solved the world's problems every weekend.

Although Mike wasn't too active in extra curricular activities, you could be sure to find him at his favorite pastime of racking in.

Best of luck to a great friend and fine engineer.



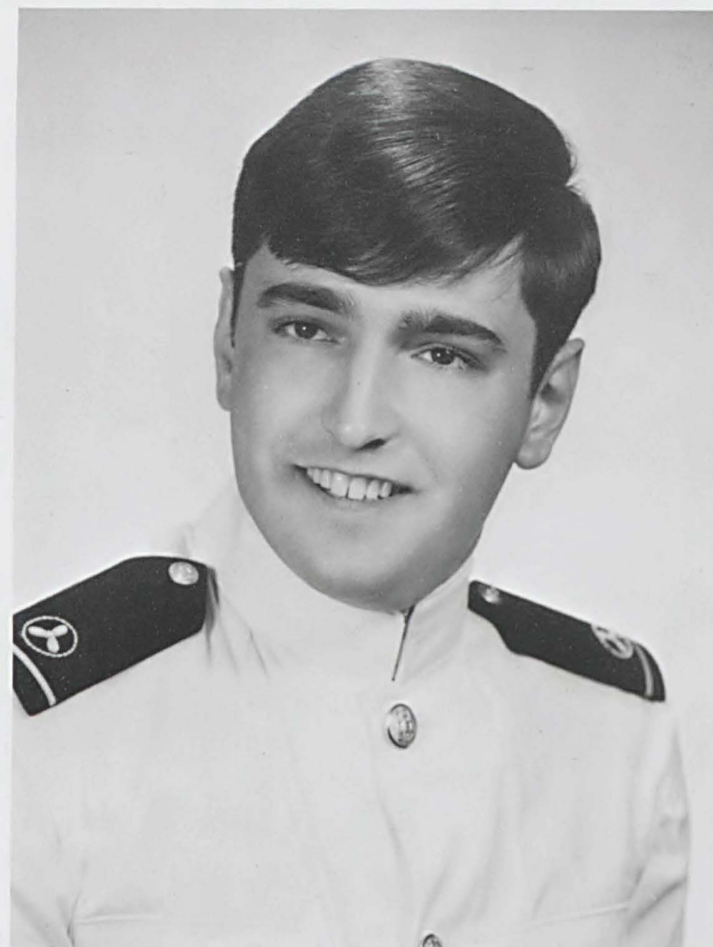
ROBERT O. DONNELL
Rod
York Harbor, Maine

Cadet Regimental Commander 4

Rod, as he was commonly known by his classmates, came to Castine from York, Maine. After having worked the Portsmouth Naval Shipyard, he decided that he would rather be a leader than follower, and leader he became! His career reached its zenith during senior year when he was named Regimental Commander and he managed to wind his way through the maze of obstacles to complete the year successfully. But once he gave the wrong command and found his Regiment facing in the wrong direction! "Does anybody want to———?" Nobody did that day anyway!

Rod's honest and friendly manner was enjoyed and appreciated by all. We ask only one small favor: please remember that cheese spread belongs on crackers, not on your X. O.'s head!

Best of luck and may our courses cross again!

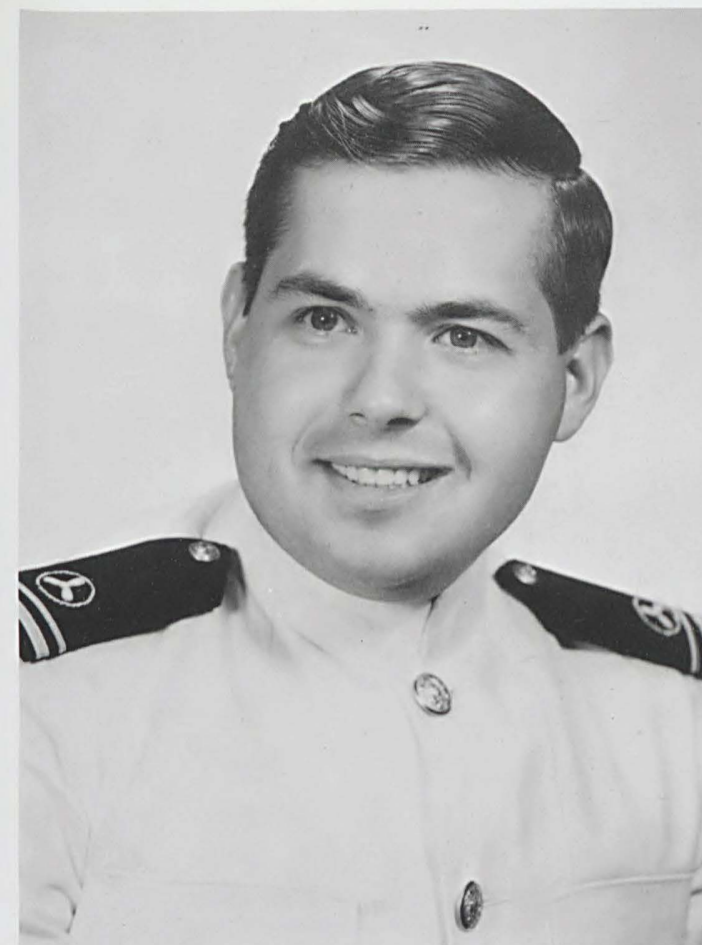


WILLIAM W. DONNINI
"Bill"
Falmouth, Maine

Propeller Club 1,2,3,4
Prop. Club President 4
Shore Patrol 4

Deserting Casco Bay for Penobscot Bay, Bill never regretted it, and soon learned to play it cool at MMA, and had little difficulty in surmounting the hurdles of marine engineering. His executive ability came to the fore when he took over the presidency of the Propeller Club, and that organization is all the better for his efforts.

The best to a fine member of the Class of 1968.



EDWARD F. EHRINGER
Eddie, Bullet
Belmar, New Jersey

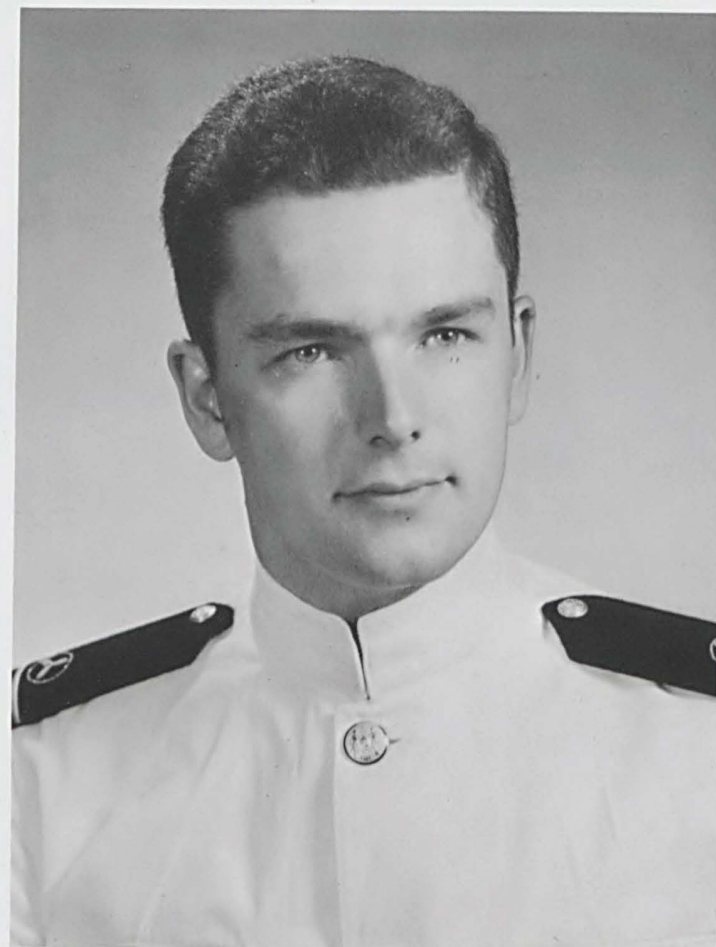
Yeoman 1,2,3
Cadet Lt. (jg.) First Battalion Adjutant

Bullet was one of the elders of the class and his wisdom and experience was well respected by all of us. His two years at sea before he came to us paid off for him and he was one of the best engineers in the class.

A strict union militant, Ed will always be remembered as the first midshipman to ever get his pay raised while working at an Academy job. This he accomplished by threatening the Steward's department with a general strike. Good work Ed!

A liberty man of the first degree, he and the Bulletmobile could be seen flying low for Rockland almost every weekend. However, since he posted bands his junior year, he has changed course to Friendship to see a certain Roxanne who resides there.

Ed's personality and ability for getting the most from any situation will see him through the future with no trouble and guide him along the road to a successful career and a happy life. Good luck, Ed.

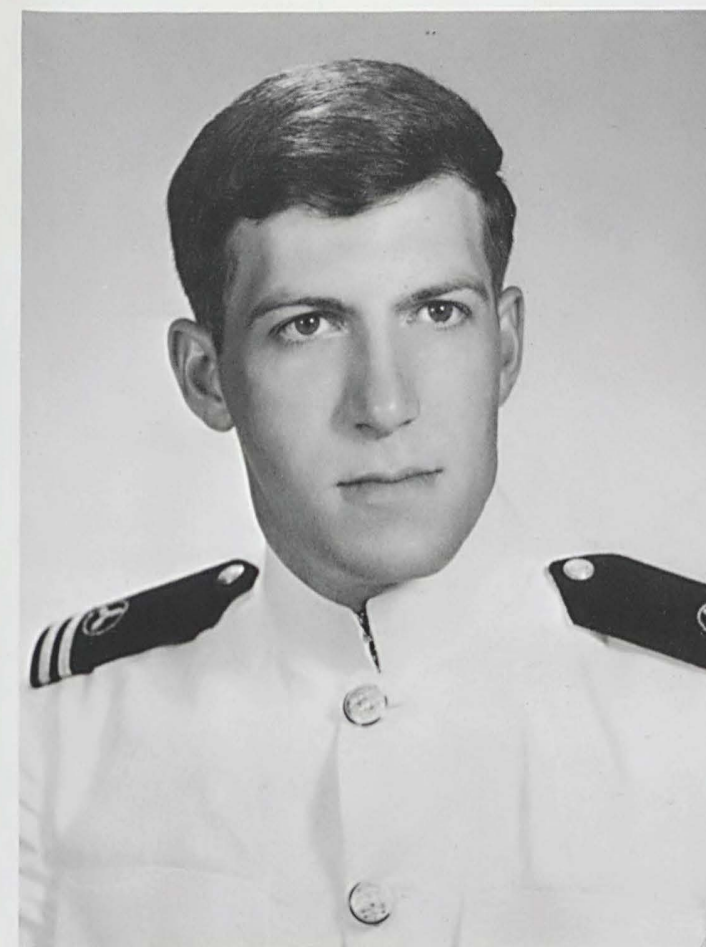


JAMES C. FLOWER
"Jim"
West Pembroke, Maine

Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Shore Patrol

The quiet, intelligent type, friend Jim made it all look easy. There were transition problems in the move from tiny West Pembroke to the metropolis of Castine, but they were easily overcome, and our boy made himself into a fine marine engineer. He was our Fairbanks Morse diesel expert.

The best to an outstanding Downeaster.



WAYNE M. FOURNIER
North Vassalboro, Maine

"C" Company Commander 4
Baseball 1,2,3
Baseball Co-captain 3
"M" Club Vice President 3
Intramurals 2,3,4
Graduation Committee 4

A stalwart of the Greater Waterville Marching and Chowder Society, Wayne was forever trying to make a choice between night life along the Kennebec and the study of marine engineering.

That he made the right decisions is obvious, for he conquered the MMA curriculum with flying colors. Baseball was his second love, and, despite the lack of spring training, was a credit to the Blue and Gold.



JOHN M. GEAGHAN
Mike, Geag
Brewer, Maine

Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Ring Dance Comm. 3
Yacht Club 4
Batt. Yeoman, Cadet Lt. 4

Mike was one of the "Happy-go-lucky" guys in our class. When there was a good time to be had, Mike was always there. Whether it was at the Mardi Gras in New Orleans, a mountain luncheon in Valpariso, Chile, or a dance at Farmington State, when the top came off the bottle, Mike was always first in line with his cup.

Although Mike spent many an hour typing, or do whatever "YO-YO'S" do during "Regie" and other little goodies, he was one of our best engineers. When you needed the "word" whether it be on engineering or who had the duty, it was always "Ask Mike. He'll know". It seemed he always knew what the boys were doing.

Although we all teased Mike about getting all "googly-eyed" every year, we knew that when the chips were down we could always count on him for help.

We all wish him the best of luck and smooth sailing.



ALEXANDER BARNEY GRESEK
Bear
North Reading, Mass.

Baseball 1,2
Basketball 1,2

Here we offer but a humble tribute to one of the Senior class's most capable engineers. Ready for whatever might arise, be it party or work detail, Barney made himself popular by his willingness and imagination.

"Bear", as he is known to his classmates, will be remembered by all for his personable, easy-going way, and we are sure he will sail a true course for his inevitable destination—Chief Engineer.

Engineers may come and engineers may go, but Alex will stay in our thoughts as a man we'd sail with in any weather, on any sea.



CHARLES H. HAMMOND
Chuck
Harrington, Maine

Cadet Librarian 3,4
Superintendent's List 3,4
Asst. Platoon Leader 4

Chuck, the Downeast boy who made good, will be remembered for his unique accent and the many trips to a Bangor apartment.

As a Cadet Librarian, he was the only member of our class to get paid for studying, and the class standings show he took advantage of this.

We will all remember Chuck as a great guy and one who was always willing and ready to go along with a joke and a good laugh.

Here's wishing Chuck the best of luck in the future. May he succeed in everything he tries. He will without a doubt make a fine engineer and be a credit to Harrington, Maine.

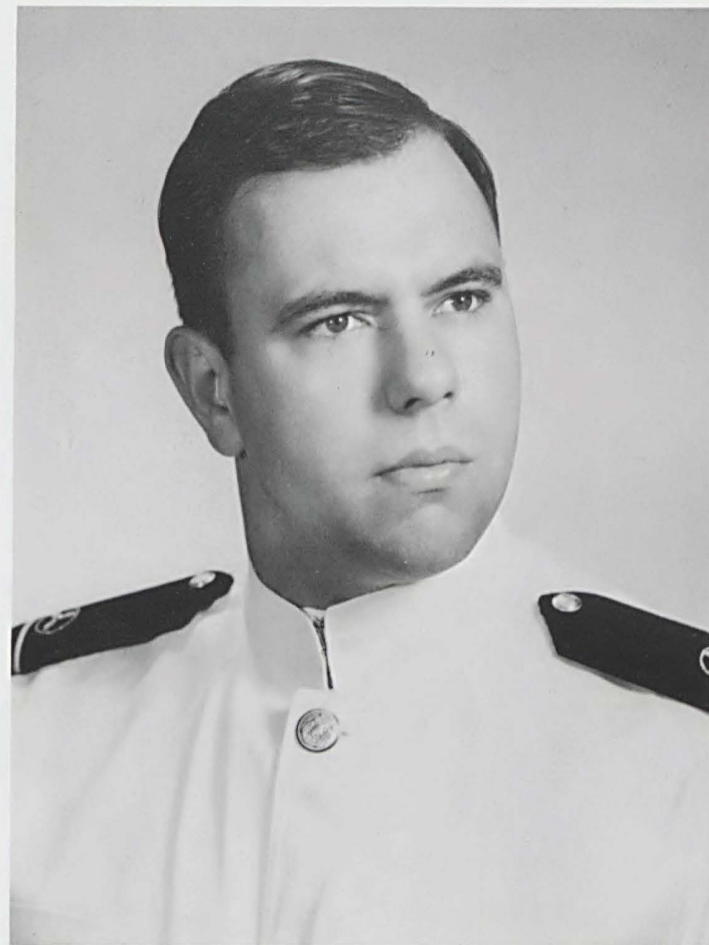


ALBERT HARRIS
Albie, Hulk
Woodville, Massachusetts

2nd Battalion Guidon 4
Football 2,3,4
Propeller Club 2,3,4
Track 3
Baseball 2
Wrestling 3
M. Club 2,3,4

There was nothing this little guy from the big city couldn't do. A favorite sight on the football field for four years, Hulk was a decisive factor in our many victories. A great promoter of physical fitness, Albie even took time out of Ring Dance Weekend to keep in shape, conducting swimming lessons and cross country hikes. Though usually on the go, Al also appreciated the quieter things in life, such as sitting around on a quiet evening watching the lighting streaks or the moon.

Always a pleasure to be with and a good friend of all, Albie will be a good engineer and a success in all he tries.



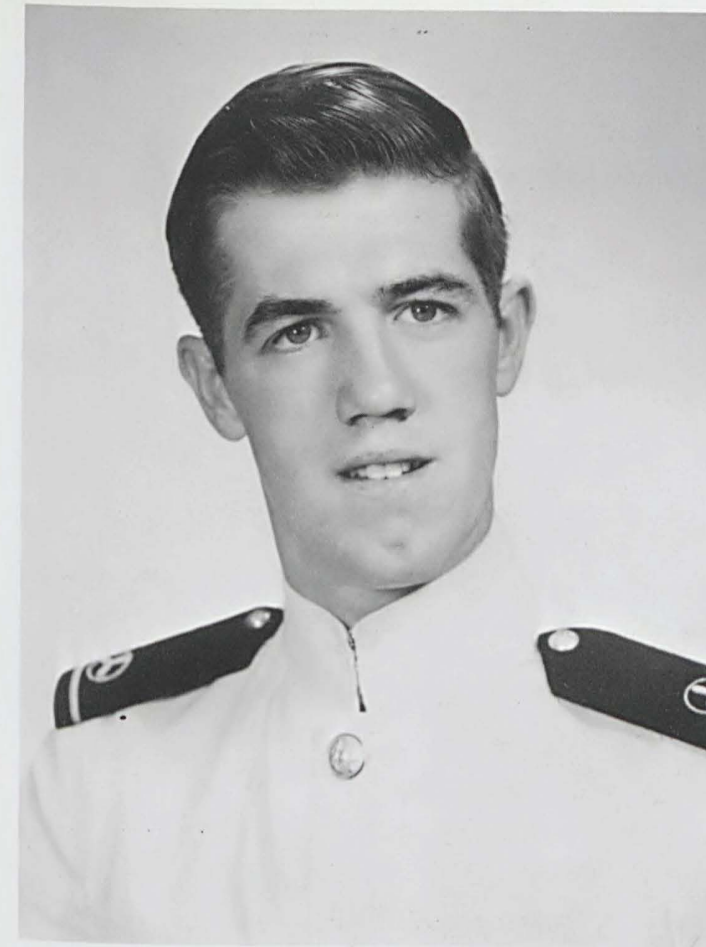
FRANK ERNEST HATCH
Frank
Georgetown, Massachusetts

Football 1

Frank joined us from Georgetown, Massachusetts, and soon established a reputation as a courageous, out-spoken individual. But he survived that sophomore-year battle with the rates, and became a steady student and fine engineer.

Never one to pass up a good time on weekends, Frank needed all the stamina he had accumulated during class days.

Good luck and smooth sailing to a great classmate.



WALDO MERLE HATCH
Wally
Costigan, Maine

Band 1
Intramural Basketball 1,2,3,4
Scuba Club 3,4
Rifle Club 3,4
Intramural Golf Champ 3
Intramural Baseball 1,2
Homecoming Float 3
A-11-B Squad Leader 4
Intramural Rowing 3,4

Wally came to the Academy from Costigan, Maine and during his four years earned himself a reputation as a hard worker, with many diversified interests. Along with studies, building floats for Homecoming football games, diving off the dock for "sunken treasures," constructing "Home of the First Battalion" signs, and courting a young lady from Bangor, Wally found his days well filled.

As a squad leader, in his Senior year, he was one of the best, keeping close tabs on his men and making sure that their personal appearance was up to standard. Despite all his interests and activities, Wally could always be relied upon to help a friend.

We wish Wally smooth sailing and good ports in whatever direction he may set his sails.



JAMES E. HAYDEN
Jim, Psyche
Rumford, Maine

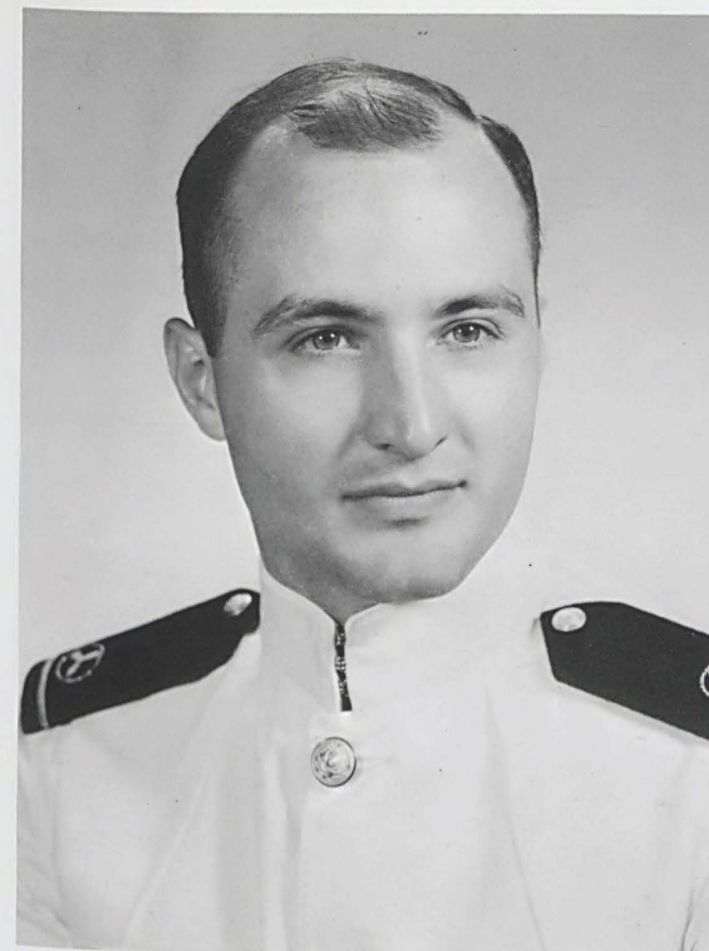
Rowing Team 1,2,3,4
1st Battlion Guidon 4

No one who ever knew Jim will ever be able to forget the soft-spoken manner of this lad from Mexico. Any time of the day or night Jim could be found where the action was, even if it meant leaving his favorite pastime, a game of cards.

Always a hard worker at everything he attempted, Jim was one of the few varsity rowers who set a record for broken oars.

We don't believe "Psyche" ran a neck-and-neck tie with "Mad Dog" as "least liked upperclassman" for three years running.

With Jim's drive and ambition he will become an asset in any field he may enter. We wish him good luck and a following sea throughout his sailing years.



WAYNE A. HOFFMANN
"Prof"
Forge Village, Massachusetts

"B2C" Squad Leader 4

They called him the "Prof" because of his expertise in mathematics . . . and his mature appearance, but when he got out the squeeze box there were good times for all.

The pit held no mysteries for Wayne, and we predict a fine career.

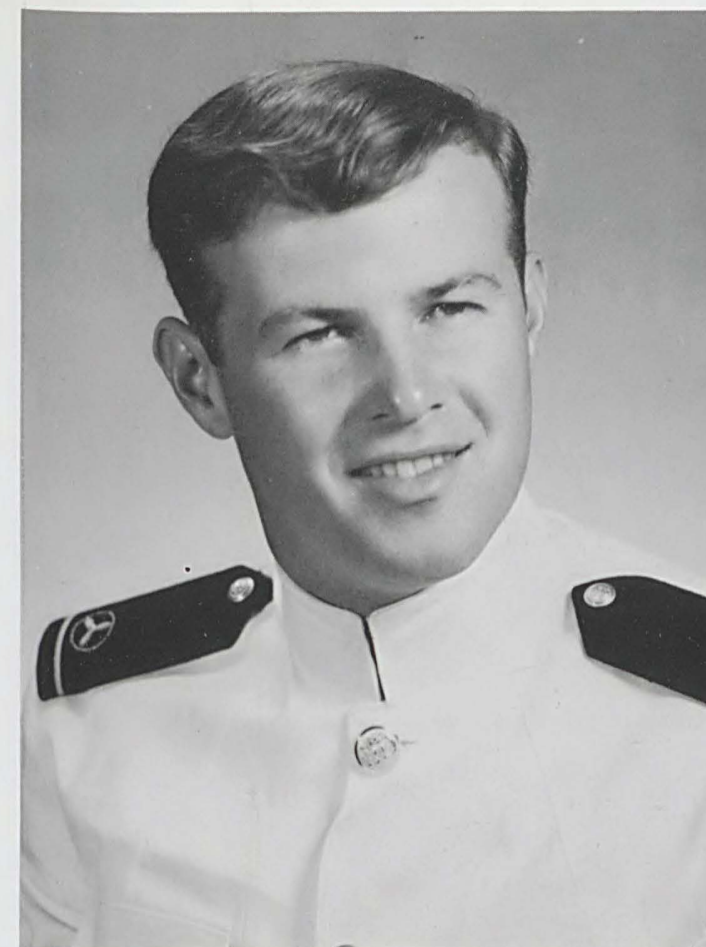


PERRY B. HOLMES
Portland, Maine

Cadet Medical Officer 4
Me. Products Show Manager 3

Lobsterman by trade, marine engineer by profession, and medical expert on the side, Perry soon proved that "little brother" could cut the mustard. Not averse to a little cruise spending money, he provided a fine assist to the Maine World Trade Council in operation of the STATE OF MAINE Products Show.

What will it be . . . business administration or a sailing career?



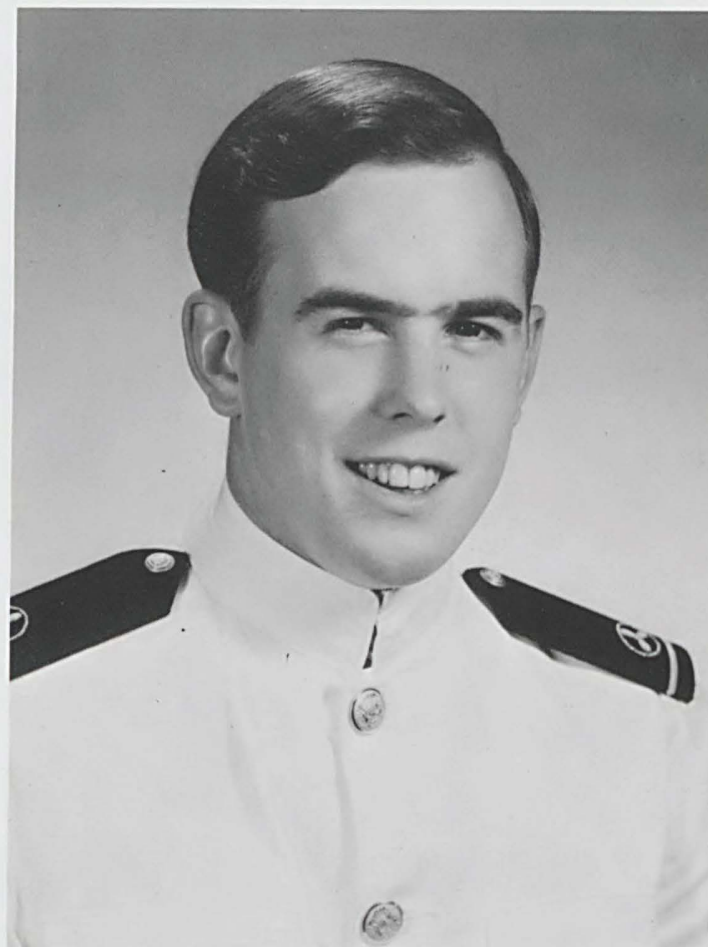
WILLIAM K. HOYSRADT
"Onion Man"
Manchester, Mass.

Football 1,2,3,4
Rowing 1,2
Color Guard 4
"M" Club 2,3,4
Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Propeller Club 2,3,4
Scuba Diving Club 2,3,4
Yacht Club 3,4
Barber 3,4 (Head Barber, 3)

The "Onion Man" landed at the Academy with a bang and it didn't take long to know that here was a rare individual. "The Big Boy" had that extra warmth and sincerity that made him one of the best liked members of the class and a charter member of the Massachusetts Boys Club. Often the butt of a friendly joke, Kirk took it in stride; this quality was recognized as one of his great assets.

He came to M.M.A. to play football and was anything but easy-going on the gridiron, a fact learned by many an opponent. But "Hoysie" found out that football wasn't everything at M.M.A., and he settled down to become a top-notch engineer.

Kirk will have no trouble in the future; he could, in fact, make it on personality alone. This, coupled with his skill as an engineer, will allow him to stand head and shoulders above the crowd.



ERIC C. HUNTER
Ole' E
Camden

Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Superintendent's List 1,2,3
Propeller Club 4
Color Guard 4
Shore Patrol 3

Ole' E, as he was affectionately called by his friends, was the only member of our class who we can truly say was a real riot wherever he went. Eric was always up for a good time as evidenced by his unique abilities including driving backwards, scaling a cliff in a single bound, and out-swimming lobster boats. An avid softball fan, he even threw blue shoes overboard, in the off season, to keep his arm in shape. Eric was one of the sharpest dressers on campus, setting the style with a white net tee-shirt and madras hat acquired at one of the more popular beach areas of the Carribbean.

His reputation as a good-will ambassador was best exemplified in Ponce, P.R., where he was followed through the streets by throngs of cheering Spaniards.

A model student, Eric excelled in watching television, listening to the ball game, and studying Machine Shop, all at the same time.

As a true Middie, good engineer, and loyal friend, we wish you best of luck in the future.



RONALD A. IEVA
Rollie, Solo
Brooklyn, New York

Varsity Rowing Team (Coxswain)
1,2,3,4
Rifle Club (President) 3,4
M Club 3,4
Radio Club 1,2
Intramurals 1,2,3,4
A-11 Asst. Platoon Leader 4

Contrary to popular belief, Ron came from Brooklyn, N.Y., not Quebec, Canada. Always up for a good time, he could find it at all points of the compass.

On cruises he either found the rich tourist with the blonde, blue-eyed, daughter, or just played the odds with the Colt, East River Ed, and the female population. We finally found that Ron was in love (with the opposite sex in general!!)

Solo, as coxswain for three years, was a big factor in the Academy's outstanding rowing team. Although studies came hard for Ron, he applied himself and made the grade (with some help from the God of 2.5). He was often found defending the U. S. Navy and the Submarine Service from his Merchant-minded classmates.

A fine man on the pistol range, an excellent engineer, a dedicated Submariner, a bottomless pit when it comes to chow, we wish you 'Bon Voyage' and a fine Naval career.



ARTHUR H. JACOBSEN
"Art"
Forked River, New Jersey

Football 1,3
Rowing 1,2,3
Intramurals 1,2,3,4
"DID" Squad Leader 4

Following a false start, Art quickly picked up steam and soon found a home away from home along the Bagaduce. He was the big man of our outstanding rowing team, and no slouch at a tug-of-war either. But he came out second in the blueberry pie eating contest.

We'll welcome him on the operating platform anywhere, anytime.



BRUCE A. JORDAN
Bruce, Trash
Bar Harbor, Maine

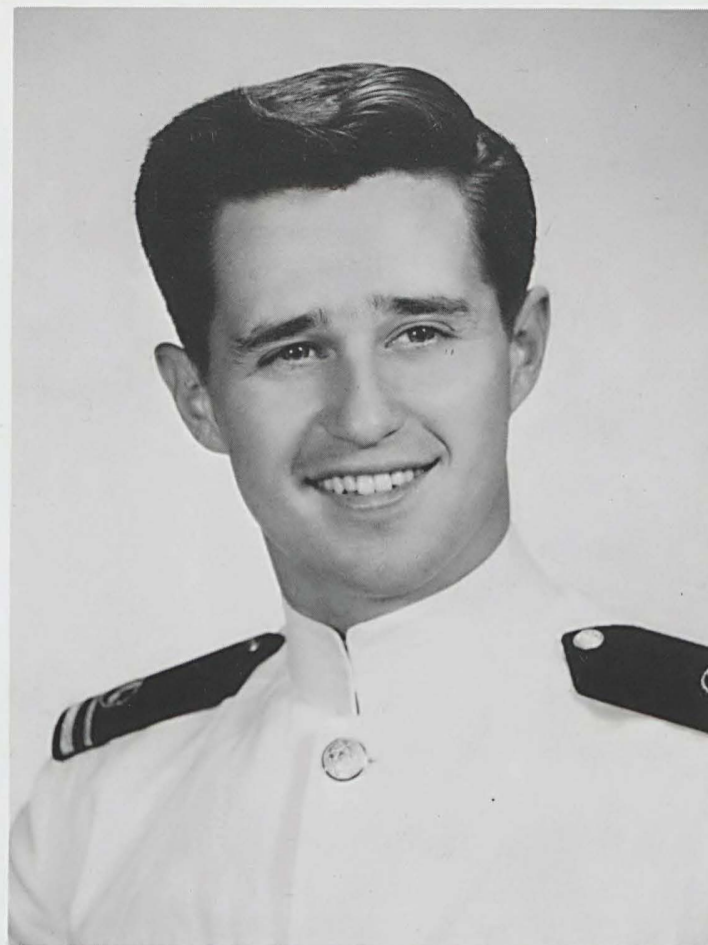
1/C Petty Officer
C-1-D Squad Leader 4

This quiet gent will probably be remembered as one of the regiments' greatest squad leaders. He had an efficient quality about him, losing his composure only when someone asked "Who's the first classman in this rank?"

Hailing from the thriving metropolis of Bar Harbor, Bruce was noted as a connoisseur of fine beverages and fast cars. On his unrestricted weekends, which were many, Bruce could be found pulling traps with a friend or doing his best to make old Internationals even older.

At the Academy, Bruce was always busy with book work, or striving to help his room-mate pass an impending diesel exam.

Congratulations to a fine engineer, classmate and friend. May you find success in the future years on the high water.



RICHARD ASHTON KIERSTEAD
Rick
Wiscasset, Maine

Superintendent's List 1,3
Band 2,3,4
Intramurals 1,2,3,4
B-11 Platoon Leader 4

After completing a year at the University of Maine, Rick decided to try the military way of life, and to pursue a career in marine engineering. This was Rick's "cup of tea," even though he was frequently seen back at his old haunts . . . for a very good reason.

While at the Academy, Rick's spare time was usually spent in one of two ways: in a horizontal position, or perusing the latest novel.

His '60 Chevy served him well during the past four years, but many a weekend was interrupted by mechanical failures. Maybe that new coat of paint will help hold it together.

The best of luck and smooth sailing to Rick in his future endeavors.



DAVID H. LANE
Dave, Rocky
Boothbay Harbor, Maine

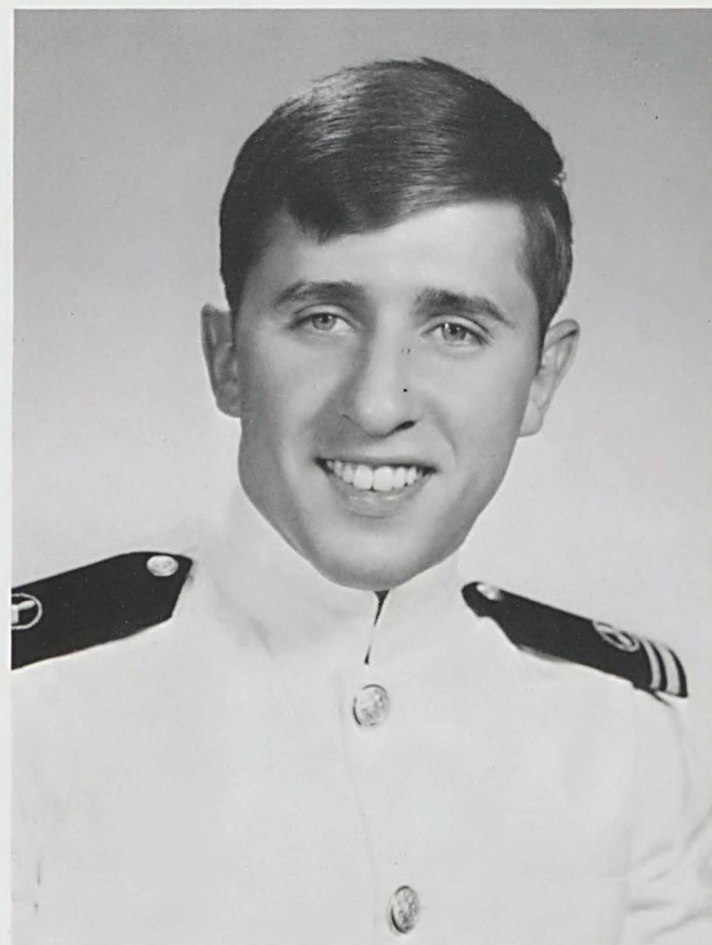
Superintendent's List 1,2,3,4
B-I-D Squad Leader 4

Dave came to us from Fairfield, Boothbay, and Woodstock, Conn. Take your choice.

Study hall tools to him were maps, special leave chits, and stationery, the implements of a desperate engineer working his way to weekend freedom.

General Order #87 was no mystery to our David. He could take 30 days of annual leave, add two to four weeks of sick leave (thanks to a physician friend), return to MMA to "snow" the Medical Department, and still earn consolation from Captain Brennan.

A star engineer, Dave will go far, and we classmates wish him the "mostest."



RENALD A. LESSARD
Ray
Biddeford, Maine

Cheerleader 1
Superintendent's List 2,3
Welfare and Recreation 3,4
Indoctrination 3,4
2nd Battalion Master-at-Arms 4

Ray hails from the booming metropolis of Biddeford. Being of good French stock, his command of language was always a help to the fellows who had girls in Quebec or St. George.

Ray was not afraid of work and will stay with the job until it's done, whether it is studying, filling coke machines, or working at the church. His two big projects, during his senior year, were studying for his Thirds and keeping his neighbor on the straight and narrow.

Ray, "good sailing"; we look forward to seeing you again, whether it be in Biddeford or on the sunny French Riviera.



KEITH A. LEWIS
Lewie
Block Island, Rhode Island

Welfare and Recreation Committee
2,3,4
Superintendent's List 1,2,3,4
Cadet Lt. Reg. Supply Officer 4

"Is Block Island really sinking Lewie?"

Keith has made a name for himself, as being one of the most diligent and honest midshipman ever to have graduated from Maine Maritime Academy.

Keith was well known for "How's your love life?" and his great admiration for the sea going profession.

You could always find him reading about sailing ships. Whether the ships were from the 19th or 20th century vintage, made no difference.

The only man that ever mentioned Block Island more often than Keith, was the weather man. First, the distance involved and second because of a girl called "Victory Chimes", were the reasons Keith did not make it home very often.

I'm sure I speak for the entire corps of Midshipmen and especially for the class of '68, when I wish Keith best of luck for a future filled with success and happiness and may all your sailing be as calm as the Bagaduce.



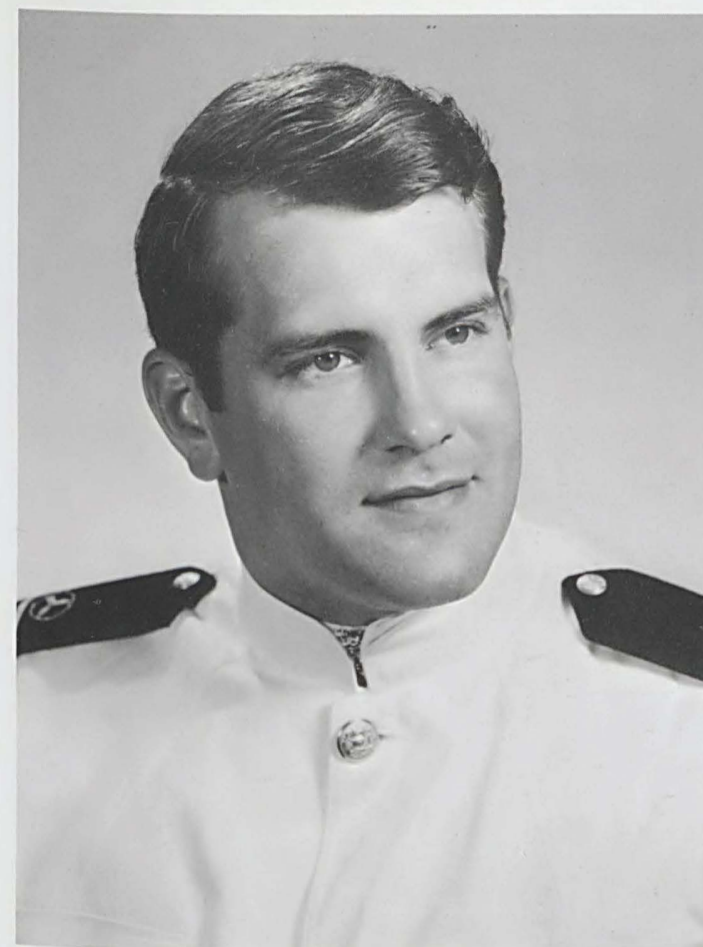
DAN L. LIBBY
"Danny"
Scarborough, Maine

Band 1,2,3,4
Intramurals 1,2,3,4

Scarborough Downs' loss was our gain, but the subject was still horse-power, and Dan made the most of it.

Dan, you played a nice clarinet . . . what kind was it?

Keep your eye on that chief's ticket. We know you'll make it.



ROBERT J. LINDVALL
Swede, Moose
Waterville, Maine

Football 1,2,3,4
Propeller Club 1,2,3,4
Scuba Club 1,2,3,4
M-Club 2,3,4
Rowing 1,2, Captain 3
Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Sports Editor, Trick's End 4
D-2 Platoon Leader 4

Bob, better known as Swede or Moose, has given each of us a goal to strive for, through his leadership and ability to get things done. We will long remember his ability to "out-dink" the quickest minds at school.

Moose, an outstanding defensive tackle for four years, received letters from three professional teams. He's considered one of the toughest linemen ever to have played at the Academy. However, his athletic abilities were not limited to the gridiron. He was a three year member of the varsity rowing team and named captain as a senior.

Whether playing the guitar or reciting his choice poetry, Swede showed us all that he is a man of diversified talents.

Motorcycles and girls proved to be Swede's biggest weaknesses. We are inclined to believe that between cycles and "Babes," his B.S.A. has preference.

We will never forget your confidence and loyalty, and may this bond of friendship never end.



THOMAS B. LITTLEFIELD
"Tommy"
Kittery, Maine

2d Battalion Commander 4

Another of our Navy-townners, T. B. had the good sense to elect a Merchant career, but he sometimes had his regrets when he again found himself in the role of LO sump tank supervisor.

Farrell Lines' gain will be our loss. The best to a fine engineer and friend.



THOMAS ROSCOE LITTLEFIELD
"T.R.", Tom
North Berwick, Maine

Football 1
Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Cross Country 1,2,3

Everyone at the academy will remember Tom as one of the best natured and most liked men of our class, in particular for lending a hand to the underclassmen.

Tom came to us from North Berwick, Maine, and soon became one of those Middies who stayed here in Castine only under duress. Always on the trail, he often end up at Old Town. When it came to liberty, Tom made his own rules.

We all wish Tom the greatest of luck in all of his endeavors and trust that his future life will remain as happy as it has been these past four years.

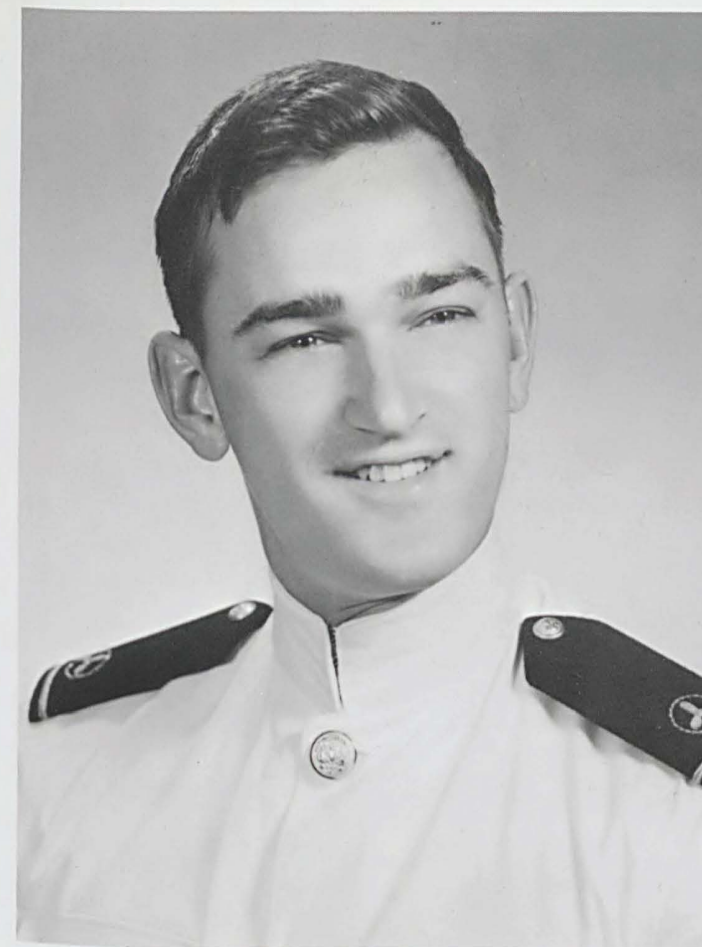


MICHAEL D. LYNCH
"Mike"
Newburyport, Massachusetts

Football 1,2,3,4
Football Co-captain 4
Graduation Committee 4
"C" Company Commander 4

He was the smallest fullback on the East Coast, but a prime reason for the great success of Maritime teams over the past four years. An excellent choice as co-captain, Mike provided that quiet kind of leadership that got the job done quickly and efficiently.

Marine engineering was no mystery to this lad either, and we look for top performance always.



TIMOTHY A. LYNCH
"Tim"
Wilton, Connecticut

Chief Photographer TRICK'S END
Yacht Club 1,2,3,4
Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Propeller Club 2,3,4
"C2D" Squad Leader 4

Deserting Connecticut for Maine to gain needed elbow room, our industrious friend soon became commodore of his own sailing fleet, and operator of his own photography salon. The Forge and Foundry, quite naturally, was his second home, and he was our top expert in this department.

Smooth sailing, Tim, and be sure to take that camera along.



LOWELL BRENT MARTIN
Flip
Pittsfield, Maine

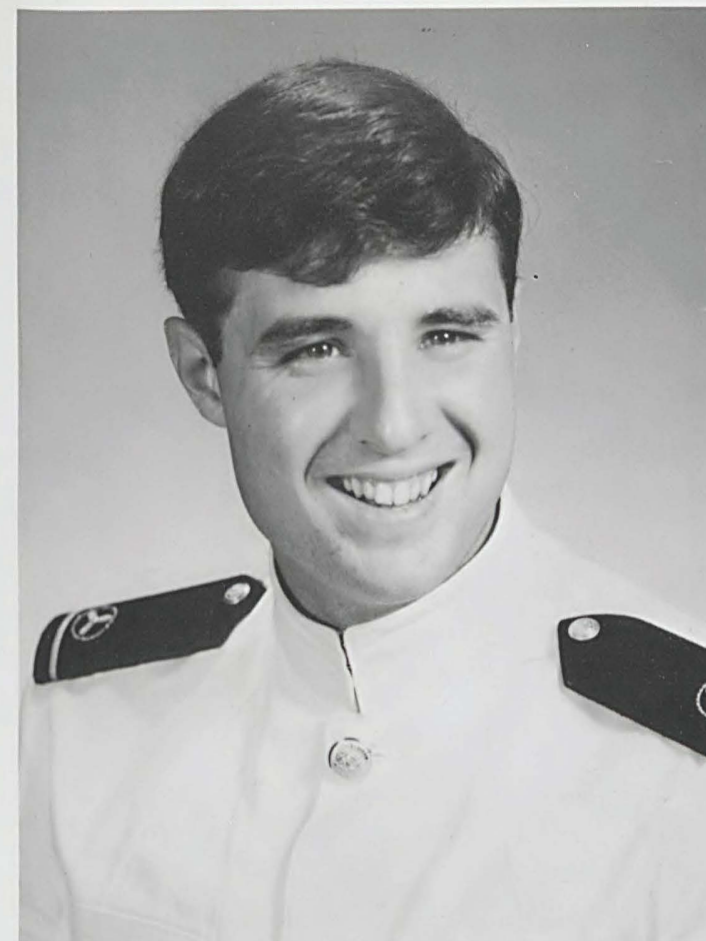
Intramurals 2,3,4
Scuba 1,2,3,4 (President 3,4)
Rifle Club 2,3,4
Yacht Club 3,4
I/C Petty Officer 4

Coming from the great metropolis of Pittsfield, Maine, Lowell could always be counted on as last out of the rack, last to volunteer, and, if possible, the first out of town on Friday afternoon.

During his hitch here on the shores of the Bagaduce, Flip spent many leisure hours exploring beneath the waters of the Penobscot Bay. Though he never found that sunken treasure, he could always be heard talking about it.

His easy-going outlook, and his friendly smile helped keep him out of trouble during his stay at M.M.A., but we remember a close call or two.

As an avid listener and a good engineer, he will be an asset to any ship's crew.



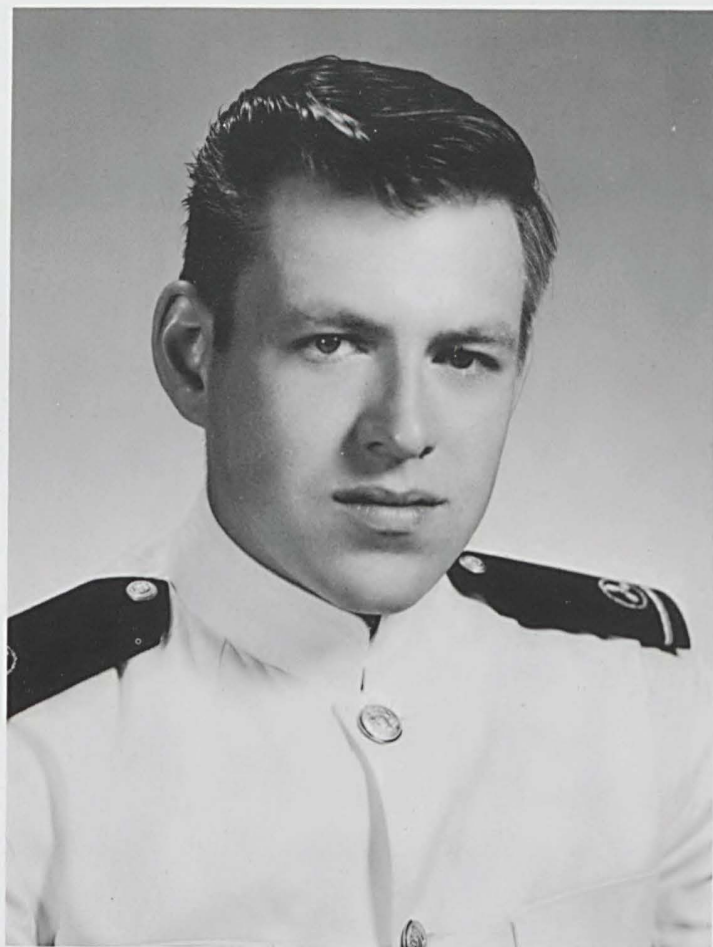
GORDON D. MC ALLISTER
Dumont, New Jersey

Drill Squad 1,2,3
Yacht Club 1,2,3,4
Propeller Club 1,2,3,4
Color Guard 4
Master At Arms 4
Rifle Club 2,3
Intramurals 1,2,3,4

Mac, future "Kahoona" of the Jersey Shore, was a full fledged member of the Castine Health Club. Although a good student at M.M.A., Gordon also received tiny bits of culture from a cute little Jersey fraulein.

Mac will surely make out in this generation, because of his great interest in this changing world and his congenial nature. He will have no trouble in succeeding in the maritime industry, as he has for the past four years at the Academy.

We, the Class of '68, wish you a merry water level and a happy vacuum. May your fires burn brightly and your feed pumps never lose suction.



EDWIN L. MC NELLY
Mac, Ed
Dyer Brook, Maine

C. P. O. Electrician's Mate 4
Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Drill Squad 1
1st Asst. Eng. Pathfinder 4

Ed will always be remembered for his ability as an engineer and his perseverance at a job. On electrical problems, you always got the right answer. Ed was a quiet sort of guy, awake or asleep in class. When it came to football games, talks in the gym, or speeches on the steps of Leavitt Hall by Mrs. Ames, Ed was the boy who set up the P.A. system and kept it cracking. Thanks to Ed's ability, we heard the M.M.A. football games over the radio.

With his quick wit and his typical Aroostock qualities, Ed will go far in life. It has been a pleasure to know and work with him and we wish him good luck and the best of sailing.



ROBERT W. B. MERCER
Bob, Mers
Bucksport, Maine

Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Ring Dance Committee Chairman 3
Rifle Club 1,2
Yacht Club 2,3,4
D Co. Guidon 4

Bob was one of the local boys. Despite this fact he was seen quite frequently heading down that infamous road to freedom on many a Friday afternoon.

Bob was an ardent pool player, and no one was happier when the new bowling allies opened up, despite the fact he never bowls.

One of our 'figure out the book end of engineering types', was Bob. He was often seen "burning the midnight oil" trying to be one of our finer practical engineers.

With his back pocket full of tools and his head full of good common sense, Bob is sure to find life in the fleet as successful as he has found life here at M.M.A. Good luck and smooth sailing to a good friend.



DAVID CHARLES MERROW
Dave, "Rat"
Auburn, Maine

Helm Staff 1
A-II Platoon Leader 4
Class President 4
Yacht Club 3,4
Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Ring Dance 3

Everyone here will always remember Dave, one of the best natured and well liked Middies aboard, with an unmatched sense of humor. Dave was one of the few men who never succeeded in making the restriction list, and his attendance could always be checked off at any of the good times held by Middies.

Dave always pretended to have a difficult time during his Senior year deciding whether to go home weekends or visit a cute blonde. Guess where most of the weekends were spent?

As seniors, the class elected Dave to be our president and he spent many hours doing an outstanding job organizing Academy events and Senior functions. Dave will become an outstanding officer who will be an asset to himself and the maritime industry. Smooth sailing and the best of luck from the Class of '68.



HAROLD E. MICHAUD
Lunchbox, Red Baron, Herb
Waterville, Maine

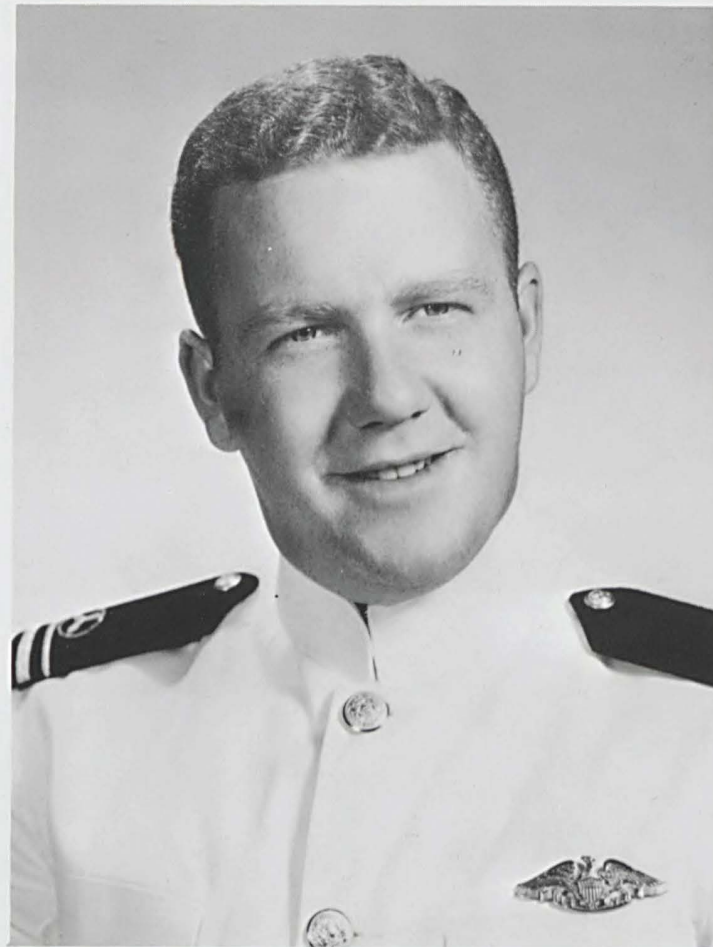
Football 1,2,3,4 (co-captain)
Rowing Team 1,2

Harold was to us Herbie, The Messiah, The Red Baron, and, last but not least, The Hook.

Herbie was a true friend to his classmates, but we must agree that he was one of the most stubborn Frenchmen in existence. Another outstanding characteristic of Herbie was his appetite. Where there was chow, there was Herbie; hence the nickname, Lunch-box.

As a stalwart member of the football team, he was senior co-captain, and there was no one more deserving. In football, as in anything else that Herb tackled, one could expect the best.

Our very best to a fine classmate.



WILLIAM EDWARD MICHAUD
Bill

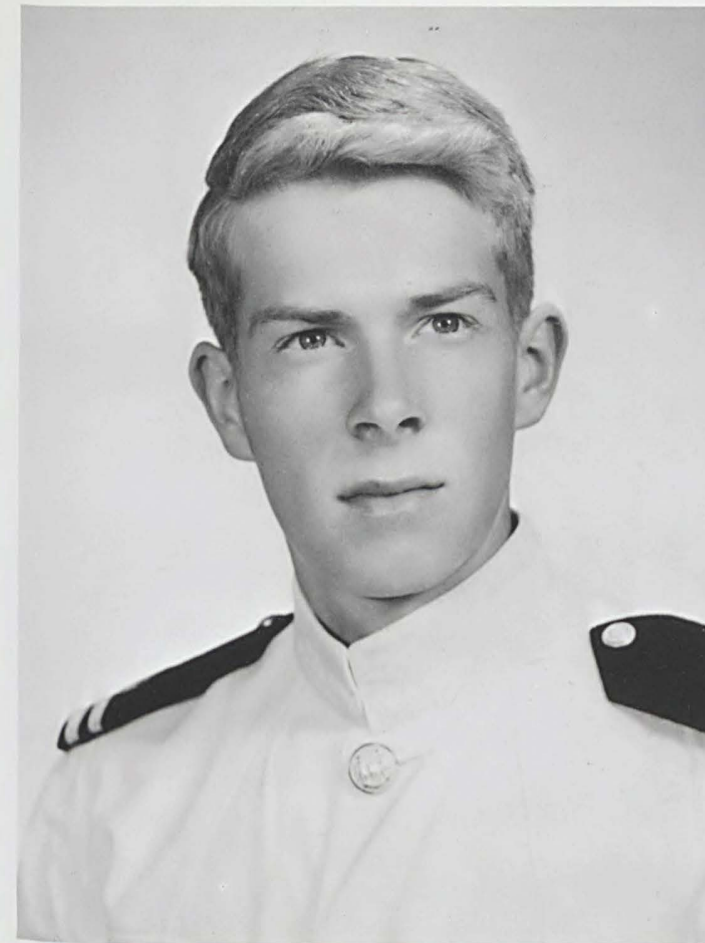
Gun Club 1,2
Debating 2
Ring Dance Committee 3
Graduation Committee 3
Yacht Club 3,4
Cadet Plans & Training Officer,
Lt. (j.g.) 4

Bill has always been one of the busiest members of our class. He has been an active participant in many clubs, and on various committees throughout his four years at the academy.

Whenever there was a job to be done, Bill was never to be found with idle hands or an idle mind. He has proved to be of invaluable assistance to the previously neglected and outdated training program. Never lacking initiative, he has often taken it upon himself to assume other collateral duties.

In his spare time Bill could be found composing one of his daily letters to Boston, or piecing together one of the many intricate puzzles which adorn upper D.

The Class of '68 wishes Bill the best of luck in all his future endeavors.



ROBERT EARL MOODY
Bob, Mood
Camden, Maine

Class Secretary 1,2
Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Yacht Club 2,3,4
Superintendent's List 1,2,3
Band 1,2,3,4
Band Master 4
Student Welfare and Recreation
Committee 4

"Mood" hails from the little seacoast village of Camden, Maine, and although he was pegged as a "little brother" upon his arrival here, he has since proved to be the man of his own opinions and ideas.

Always among the select, academically, Bob was never one to blow his horn, that is until he joined the "moving noise".

As Band Master and as a practical engineer, he has proved to be very capable and dependable individual.

The best of luck to a swell classmate and friend.



WILLIAM G. MURPHY
Bill
Portland, Maine

Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Propeller Club 1,2,3,4
Football Game Announcer 4
B-II-C Squad Leader 4

"Whale ho!" It's not a whale you fool it's "Murph the Surf." Bill came to us from the port of Portland, Maine, seeking a leisurely campus life. It didn't take him long to decide that survival at M.M.A. constituted making every liberty muster for the next four years, plus a number of specials when liberty couldn't be had. It took sheer fortitude to face up to those liberty weekends and those parties at Pete's place. But he had positive attitude that was going to graduate someday.

We shall never forget Bill's junior cruise, "hours and hours of work," only to spend it all in Curacao, "on a rock".

Bill was forever enhancing his knowledge of engineering by a constant flow, through osmosis?

Bill will always be remembered as one of the gang and a man who was perennially up for a good time, no matter what the circumstances. His talkative personality and his ability as an engineer shall enable him to go far.

So we wish you smooth sailing Bill, with the best of luck from all of us.

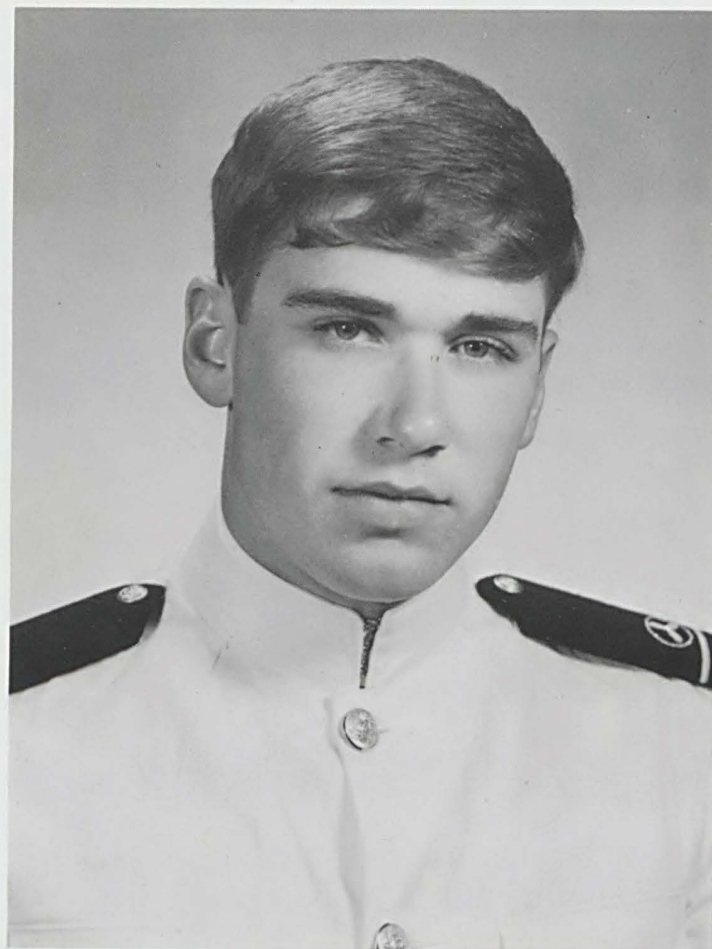


HAROLD F. NELSON
"Hal"
Alexandria, Virginia
and Hampden, Maine

Cross Country 1,2,3
Superintendent's List 1,2
Intramurals 1,2,3,4

One of our better students, Hal made the book work look easy and found time to assist the less fortunate among us even if it meant being late to class. Cross country was his avocation, and he helped our runners to gain varsity status and recognition in Maine college ranks.

He'll have no trouble in the maritime field, and we wish him a speedy run to his chief's ticket.



WALTER RAYMOND NYE
Walt
Kittery, Maine

Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Radio Club 3,4
Squad Leader C. P. O. 4

Being one of the quieter members of the class Walt was seldom noticed in a group. Sleeping became quite a sport for Walt over the past four years. If you ever needed him for anything, his rack was always the best place to check first.

An active member of the Radio Club, Walt would spend hours tuned into his receiver scanning the air waves for something interesting.

Walt has always been a credit to the engineers, and has often demonstrated his ability and knowledge while on watch as well as in the class room.

M.M.A.'s loss in May will be the Merchant Marine's gain in June. Good luck Walt and may fair wind follow you throughout life.



EDWARD G. O'BRIEN
"Easy Ed", "Obie"
Weymouth, Mass.

Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Rowing 2,3
Track 2
Propeller Club 2,3,4
Shore Patrol 4
Yacht Club 3,4

"Easy Ed" was definitely a new breed of cat who ventured north from the big city of Weymouth, Mass. He spent his first year on the Syracuse run, and no one was really sure if he planned to ship out or to go into the construction business. But by the time his sophomore year began, O'Bie was firmly established as one of the "Mass. Boys," and could be seen every Friday bunkering up for the long trip to Bean Town.

Although he was a serious student, Ed was always where the action was, ashore or at sea . . . From Maine to cruise port he could never pass up a chance with female world, where he always seemed to get top shelf material.

A level headed, personable type, Ed will have "Smooth Sailing" in the future; and his skill in engineering should bring him acclaim.

To a good friend and shipmate, best of luck in the future from the Class of '68".



THOMAS J. O'REILLY
Tom, Zippie
Portland, Maine

Rowing 1,2
Scuba Club 2
Class Committee 3
Yacht Club 2,3,4
Ring Dance 3
MDMMA 4

When Tom arrived here four years ago, he had a hard time keeping it straight ahead, and it took the rates numerous weekends to convince him not to look around. He soon saw the light when he realized that the amount of liberty offered was in direct correlation to his military behavior. On our trip to Washington, D. C., Tom found his true love, and became a faithful commuter to Portland every chance he got. Tom is currently planning a merger between the Merchant Marine and the Air Force.

Good luck "Zippie." May you have smooth sailing, and may all your troubles be small ones.



DAVID N. OVERTON
Dave, Ovie
Portland, Maine

Cadet Regimental Mess Officer 4

Almost everyone had to study hard, but Dave was not in this group. We envied his talent with the books, and predict that his ability will earn him success.

The Mess Deck held no terrors, either, and Ovie's outstanding job in this difficult assignment earned him a "Well Done" from all hands, even though our belts went out a notch or two.

Dave's real love, though, was his "Rivet-Mobile," boasting a white brush satin finish, applied, he said, with a #2 dust mop. His fortunate passengers rode to Portland in style.

High standards, wit, and ambition will take Dave far, and we wish him the very best.



PETER A. PASQUINE
"Pete"
Millinocket, Maine

"D" Company Commander 4

A long-time resident of Castine was this lad from the Paper City . . . one rumor had it that he was a registered voter. Winner of the Commander Brown Popularity Contest, Pete was one of the few among us who had his own private tutor.

But you're over the hump now, Pete, and we'll welcome you to the fleet very soon.



GEORGE BRADFORD PEACOCK IV
Stump
Old Orchard Beach, Maine

Baseball 1
Intramurals 3,4
M Club 1
Striker 3
Safety Council 2,3,4
Barber 1,2,3,4
Rifle Club 3,4
Propeller Club 2,3,4
Reg. Master-at-Arms 4

After arriving at the Academy, from Old Orchard Beach, it didn't take George long to realize that his "beach combing" days were over, for the time being anyway. But relying on his 5'7" frame, he weathered the storm.

Being one of the shortest members in our class didn't hinder his capabilities in the least. From working in fresh water tanks on maintenance to a little special life with the fairer-sex on the weekends he could surpass all when it came to hunting.

One of the best liked members of our class, George always had a smile for everyone, except underclassmen on occasions.

We're sure whatever ship he sails on, he will make good; (and won't get threatened by the Chief). Best of luck to a great engineer.



MICHAEL R. PERKINS
Mike
Bath, Maine

Cross Country 1
Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Ring Dance 3
HELM Sports Editor 4
Superintendent's List 1,2,3,4
Mess Deck Master-At-Arms 4

Mike lived from weekend to weekend. His primary concerns on Sunday evening were next Friday's weather and traffic conditions pertaining to the long hike to see a certain girl in Connecticut.

He was active in all intramurals during his four year stay at the Academy. Mike's high marks came easily to him, although he claimed he never studied. One thing is for sure, if there was action, he was there, even if he had two or three tests the next day.

If life at sea comes as easy to Mike as it did here, he will surely make a good engineer.

Best of luck in the future, from the Class of '68.



CHARLES E. PERRY
Charlie, Chuck
Harvard, Massachusetts

Yacht Club 1,2,3,4

"Grampy Charlie" was an inlander with his mind set on an education in marine engineering, and decided to head for the coast of Maine. Graduate of Worcester Academy, he was no stranger to an all-male school and soon adapted to the celebrate life at MMA.

Bookwork was no serious problem, and Chuck's quiet manner earned him near-perfect attendance at liberty parties. He sampled the social life from Bangor to Boston and pronounced it 4.0.

With Charlie's engineering ability and capacity for hard work, we know he'll succeed in Merchant Marine officer ranks. Good luck, Charlie!



TIMOTHY G. PUCKO
 "Tim" "Puck"
 Kittery, Maine

Graduation Committee 4
 Football Manager 1,2,3
 Football Head Manager 4

He came from a Navy town, but wisely chose a career in the Merchant service, despite the damsels back home. He was "Mister Efficiency" as football manager, and his hard work behind the scenes was a major factor in the gridiron success we enjoyed.

You were a credit to us, friend Puck, as you will be to the maritime profession.



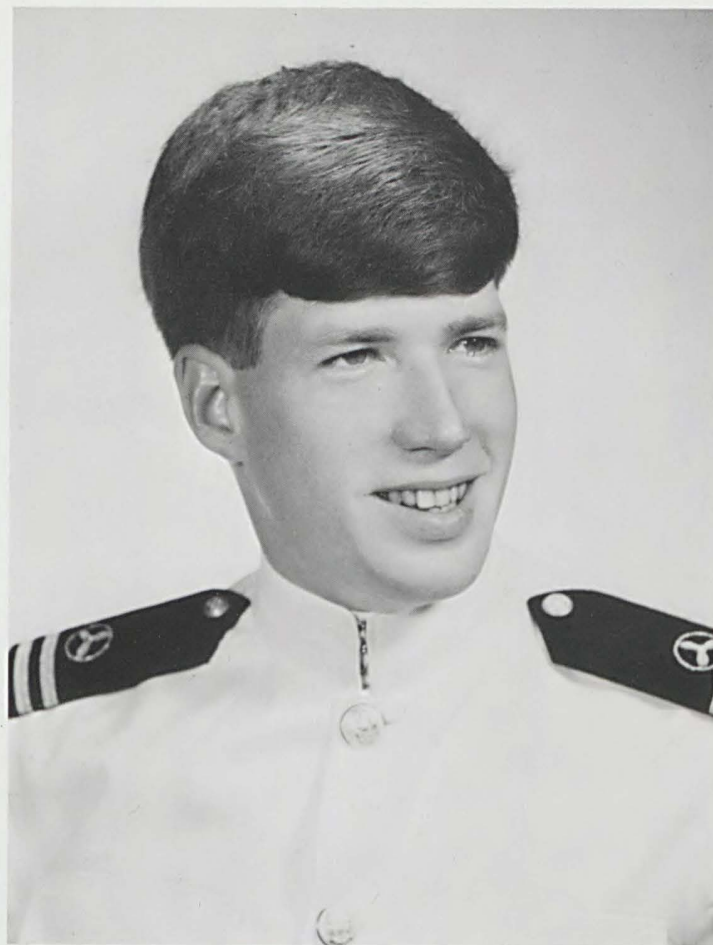
WILLIAM R. RAPP
 Bill
 Rockport, Mass.

Intramural Sports 1,2,3,4
 Yacht Club 3,4
 Propeller Club 4
 Superintendent's List 3,4

Bill 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 and he was seldom found around campus. Pigeon Cove, Rockport, Mass., was his usual scene for a swinging weekend.

A sure-fire, practical engineer, Bill had many other interests, and his opinion was always voiced, right or wrong, when the discussion pertained to the literary or theatrical world.

His ability to listen with an open mind and his knowledge of the engineering field will bring him success either ashore or at sea. Smooth sailing and best of luck from the Class of "68".



EDWARD T. REILLY
East River Ed, Beady Eye, Reil
Brooklyn, New York

Radio Club (Pres.) 1,2,3,4
Propeller Club (Treas.) 2,3,4
Rifle Club 3,4
Intramurals 3,4
Technical Editor HELM 3,4
1st Battalion Executive Officer 4

There are many complimentary words that could describe Ed, but the one that comes to mind is resourceful. During his stay at the Academy, Ed collected more of anything and everything than locker space could hold. Anyone who needed an item, no matter how rare, knew it was only a matter of a few hours before Reil had it (usually rebuilt and guaranteed)!

Always up for a good time, Ed could usually be found making the most of well-earned Liberty. Being one of the "Infamous Four" (with Rolie, Solo, the Young Colt), Ed accounted for many of the more hilarious liberty episodes. Although the opposite sex was quite fond of Ed, he seemed to save all his efforts for a certain cute girl (Ensign???) way down in Manhattan.

Ed stands high in our class in all departments. A man of sound character and good judgement, he spent many precious spare moments counseling the advice seekers. His active participation in campus events was a great asset to our class and the Academy.

An excellent engineer, fine student, good tutor, and loyal friend, the Irishman will succeed in all he undertakes. Good luck on the high water!



CHARLES WILLIAM ROBINSON, JR.
Jay, Robby
Caribou, Maine

Band 1,2,3,4
Scuba Club 1,2,3,4

From his first to his fourth year Jay has worked hard-at everything especially at sport cars.

His weekend liberty was usually spent either at the track, under the hood of a sporty car or shaping up on racing knowledge.

On weekends Jay may also be seen either heading north to Caribou or heading south to Rhode Island.

Although seldom seen at the social circle's, Jay could always be found in the engineering spaces of the ship brushing up on his engine room knowledge.

Jay, the man with the red (racing red) slippers, 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 reading racing magazines.

We wish you the best of luck Jay in anything you attempt in the future and smooth sailing.



JAMES C. SHERMAN
Sherm
Augusta, Maine

Golf 1,2,3,4
C Comp. Guide On 4
Intramurals 2,3,4
Softball 2,3,4

Jim comes to us from Rockland, Me. Whether driving a golf ball 400 yds. on the golf course or playing a rough and tumble game of touch football, Jim had a Good Word for everyone. His warm heart and friendliness have made him a life long friend to everyone here at the Academy. No wonder Jim was selected as an escort to the Rochester Beauty Pageant last spring. Hey, what did you find down there anyway???

We leave Sherm with a hearty well done and smooth sailing for the rest of your days.



RUSSELL KENNETH SPONSLE, JR.
Russ, Spons
Kittery, Maine

Football 1,2
Baseball 1,2
Intramurals 3,4
Football Announcer 4

"Hey Russ, what was the score of that game last night?" When you heard that repeated phrase, it could only be addressed to one person, M.M.A.'s own walking sports encyclopedia, Russ Sponsler. Russ always had scores, plays, and team standings at his fingertips.

When graduation finally rolled around, one thing was for sure, a certain Daytona 396 Special would be leading the pack out of the "Castine 500" all the way to Kittery.

Always the first one to drag up a chair for a game of whist, Russ was our top card shark, and his high bids kept the competition on its toes.

With Russ's outstanding character and engineering ability, we are sure that he will be a success in any field he undertakes. To a great friend, fellow trooper, classmate, and engineer, the best of luck and calm seas.



PETER E. SWIFT
Swifty, Pete
Wilton, Maine

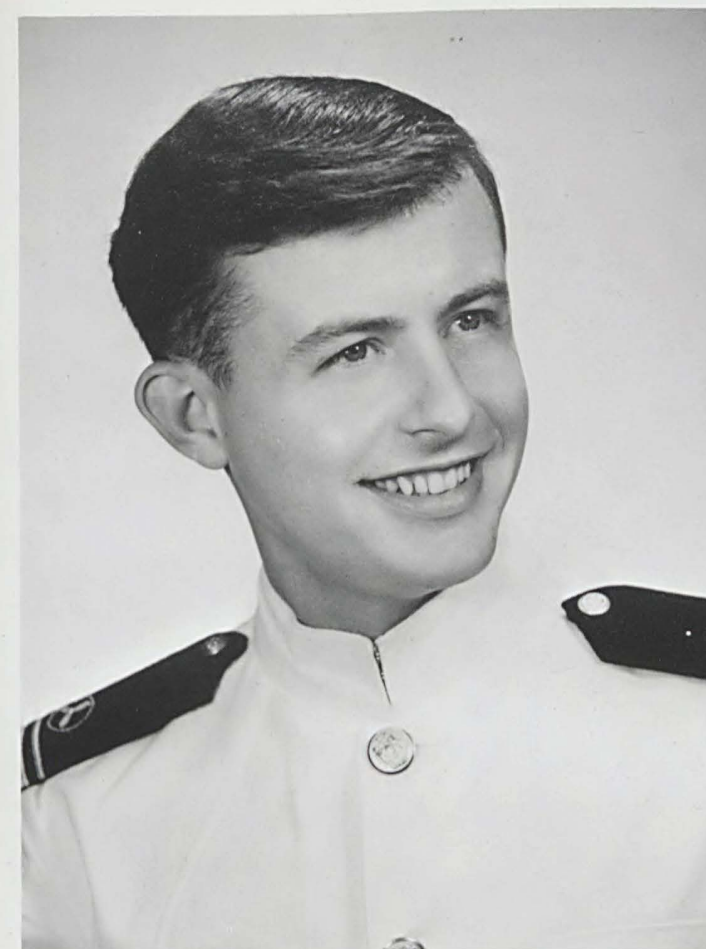
Band 2,3,4
Asst. Band Master 4

Pete came to the Academy seeking a leisurely campus life. It was his idea to adjust to a military system by discarding patent leather shoes and adopting tennis shoes and sun glasses for regimental formation.

As a junior, Pete gave free surfing lessons on "pebble beach" to a mug, and lived to tell "The" tale.

Always ready to express his opinion, he never failed to amaze us with his knowledge of the intricacies and peculiarities of cards, women, and money.

We hope that Pete will continue with his success in the future.

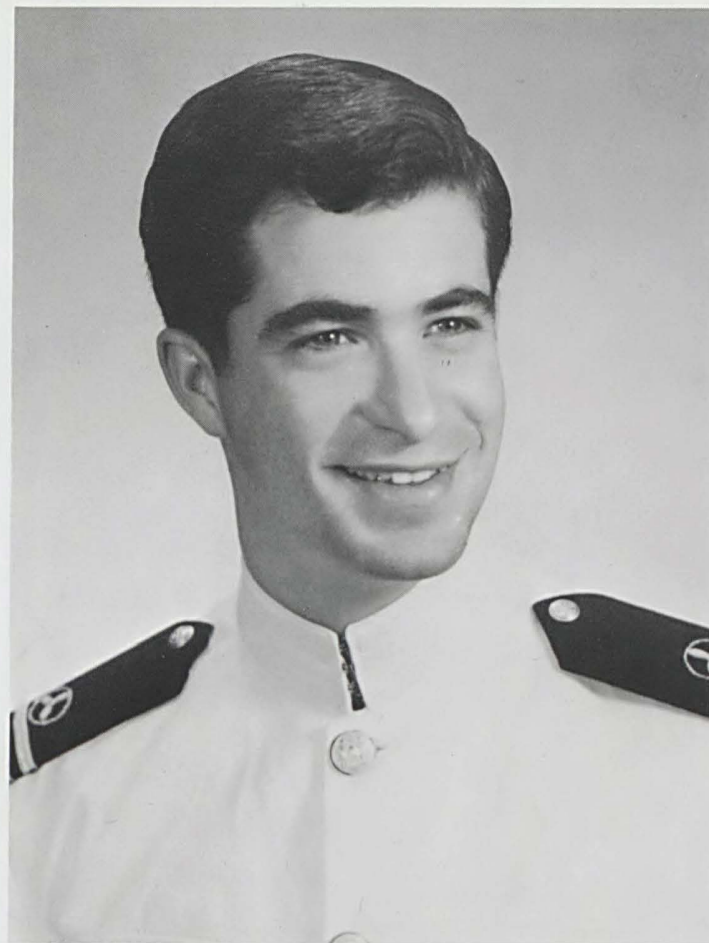


WILLIAM R. SWIFT, JR.
Swifty, "Six Gun" Swift
Bloomfield Hills, Michigan

Drill Squad 1,2,3
Intramurals 1,2,3,4
B-1 Platoon Leader

Bill came to M.M.A. from Michigan after a year's stay at Maine Central Institute in Pittsfield. During the week Bill could often be found at "Ma's" giving the pinball machines a workout. But come Friday afternoon Bill could never be found. Swifty and Smitty were headed for Bangor and Sleepy's Silver Dollar, but sometimes ended up in Montreal or New Jersey with an adventurous episode.

We all wish Bill smooth sailing wherever his travels may take him. Good luck to a good friend.



RICHARD K. SYLVA
"Dick"
North Chatham, Massachusetts

"B" Company Commander 4

Our Cape-Codder and Route Nine travel expert, Dick had little trouble in adjusting to the Academy routine, for his quiet, unassuming ways kept him out of serious trouble.

He was a fine choice for "B" Company commander, and the leadership experience he gained will serve him in fine stead in his new responsibilities.

Just take it a little slow in the new Jag, Dick.

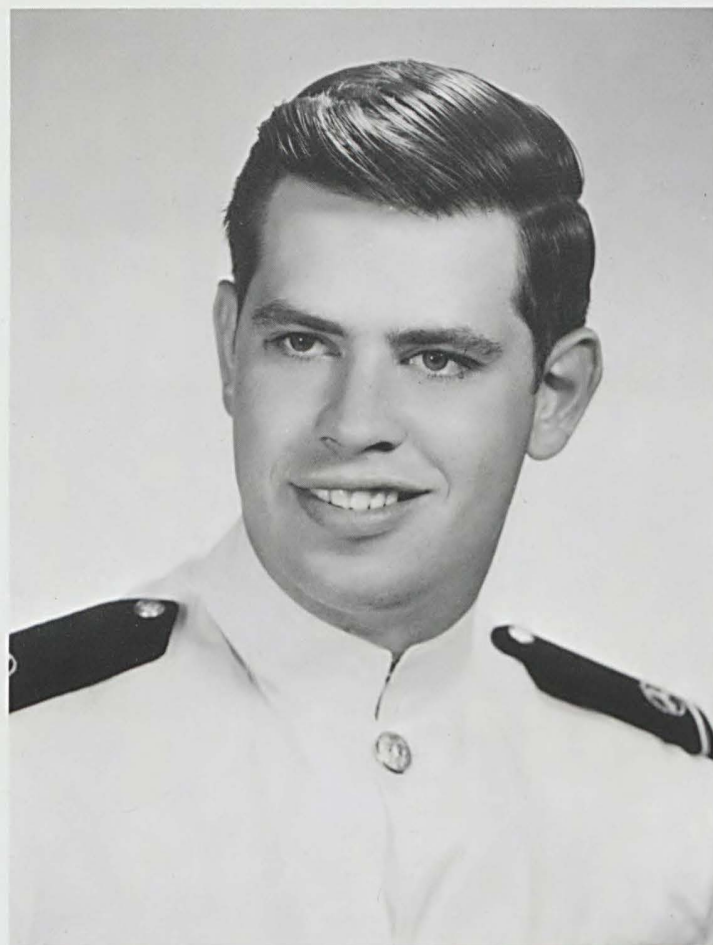


KENNETH F. TAYLOR
"Ken"
South Portland, Maine

Graduation Committee 4
Debating Team 3
HELM Editorial Board 3
First Battalion Commander 4

They called him the "Old Man of the Sea," with envy, for his pre-Academy service afloat gave him the edge that made things come easy at MMA. Debater, editor and businessman, he capped his college career as First Battalion commander, and kept things moving with typical efficiency.

A career man, Ken will achieve his goals with ease.



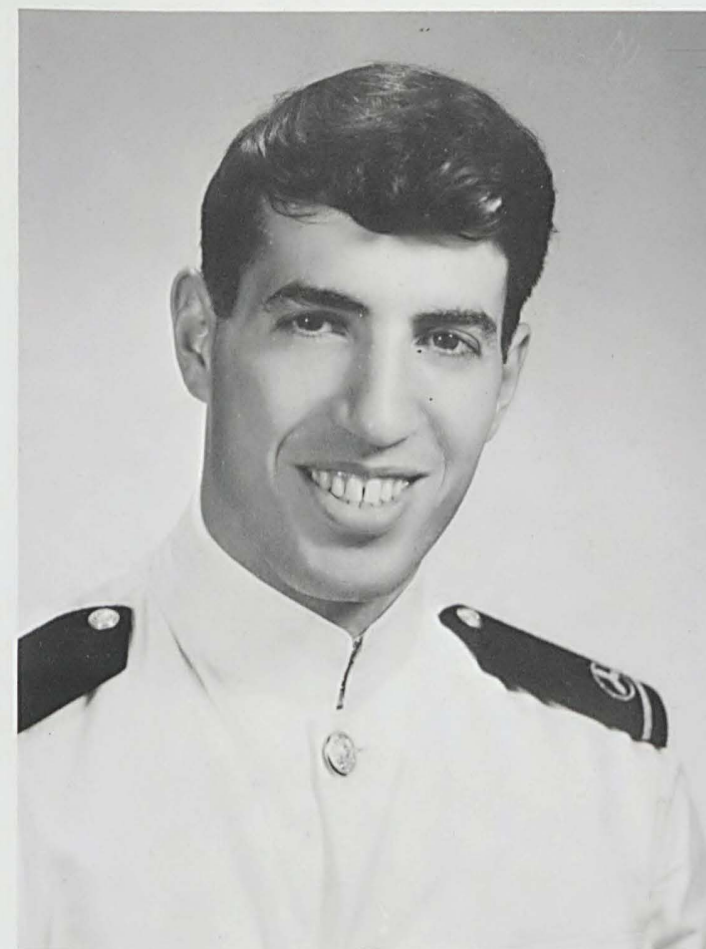
DAVID A. THERIAULT
Dave, Thumper
Salem, Massachusetts

Football 1,2,3,4
Propeller Club 4
M-Club 2,3,4
Rowing 3
Intramurals 1,2,3,4
BI-C Squad Leader P. O. 1/C
Ring Dance Committee

Dave, delicately blended with a touch of agitation and a portion of instigation, was heralded Regimental Mischief Maker. After he entered this fine university, it didn't take the rates long to locate the "problem child" of B-deck, and they had their hands full.

We will long remember his departure from the Land of the Rising Sun to complete another Kamikaze mission. Nor was he unknown to the home-town policemen.

On the serious side, Dave contributed much to our class via his warm personality and character. On the gridiron we often heard the growl of fanged-toothed "Thumper" as another opponent bit the dust. We consider ourselves proud to be acquainted with Salem's best, and we, the Class of '68, wish you best of luck and smooth sailing.



ALBERT TINE, JR.
Spook, Enock, Tobias
Reading, Massachusetts

Football 1,2,3,4
Rowing 2,3
Band 1,2,3
Color Guard 4
Propeller Club 4
Yacht Club 3,4
Superintendent's List 2

Al, noted for a variety of aliases, such as Spook, Congo Friday, Enock, Rube, and Tobias, was Italy's only emigrant to enter the "Castine University." The word was that he flew over from his homeland on the wing of a seagull. A primary target of good-natured humor, Spook always shrugged it off and came out smiling like Sammy Davis, Jr.

Al proved himself a loyal friend and classmate and we have a high regard for his warm personality.

So as time speeds on, and as Al burns the midnight oil, we know he'll succeed in anything he attempts. We wish you happiness and prosperity in the years to come.



JOHN CLIFFORD TINKHAM
"Tink", "Rat"
Bar Harbor, Maine

Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Radio Club 3
Ring Dance Committee 3
I/c P. O. C-I Assistant Platoon
Leader 4

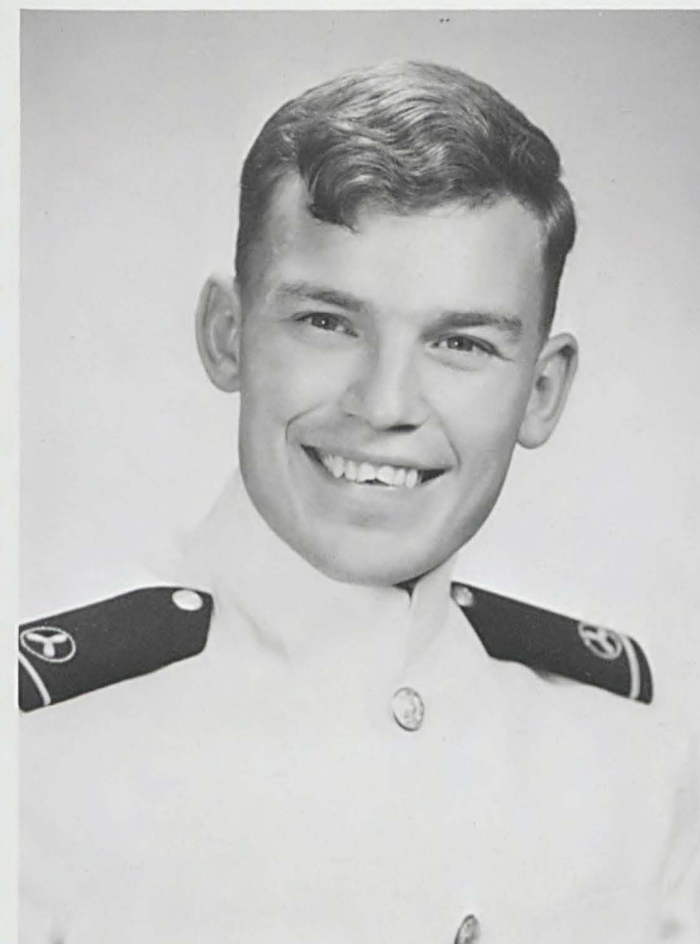
One of the many Bar Harbor sea farers, Tink has been an interesting part of the great Class of '68.

John was seldom seen on weekends in Castine for there seemed to be some magnetic force coming from Gorham, that attracted him. For four years he has traveled that route from Castine that it is rumored he's worn ruts in the pavement. In spite of his active weekend life "Tink" has always managed to stay out ahead of his studies.

While in Castine, one of Tink's favorite pastimes is a good old fashioned debate. Being well read on many subjects he often comes out on top.

Always ready to lend a hand, John has been a great help, from reviewing for a diesels quiz to decorating the gym for the Ring Dance. His unique sense of humor has helped pass many a boring hour here in Castine.

May our courses cross again John and may you have smooth sailing throughout your career.



JOHN E. TOTMAN
Jonnie
Topsham, Maine

Yacht Club 3,4
Propeller Club 4
D-I Platoon Leader 4
Intramurals 2,3

On August 24, 1964, after the morning milking had been done, John came to M.M.A. to learn a new trade, away from his father's dairy farm. His freshman year was a quiet one, but after the trip to Washington he unwound. It was his first escape with D-Company buddies. From here on, whenever the cry for a party or any good time went out, he was always there with a car full of fun.

Although John was never over-enthusiastic about his studies, he always seemed to make the grade, even after his five week vacation during fourth semester. With the shadow of bad luck behind him, he worked hard and finished up in good standing.

John was a friend to us all, but will be remembered best by those who rode with him. His unforgettable cars were always the scene of a good time.

We wish John the best of everything and know that his capacity for hard work, sincere personality, and good nature will be with him always.



ROBERT EARLE VAUGHN
"Bucky"
Bangor, Maine

Drill Squad 1,2,3
Color Guard 4

Robert Vaughn, affectionately known as Bucky, is Bangor's addition to the Class of '68, Buck, a quiet and soft-spoken man(?), was one of the finest and most liked midshipmen at the Academy. We could always rely on him to enlighten the minds as well as the spirit of the Middies. Those who knew Buck are quite familiar with the ability in which he expressed himself in speech or actions, contrary to the Rules & Regs. of the Academy.

Long will he be remembered as the only Middie to accumulate the most demerits in a single season. If it wasn't strolling along roof-tops, or "winding-out" in the get-away car, it was some other daring excursion that only he and sidekicks would attempt.

In all seriousness—as a friend and classmate, he stands among the best. Good luck Bucky and may success and happiness be yours.



MICHAEL FREDERICK VIGUE
Mike, Hog, Vig
Pittsfield, Maine

A-1 Asst. Platoon Leader 4
Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Propeller Club 4

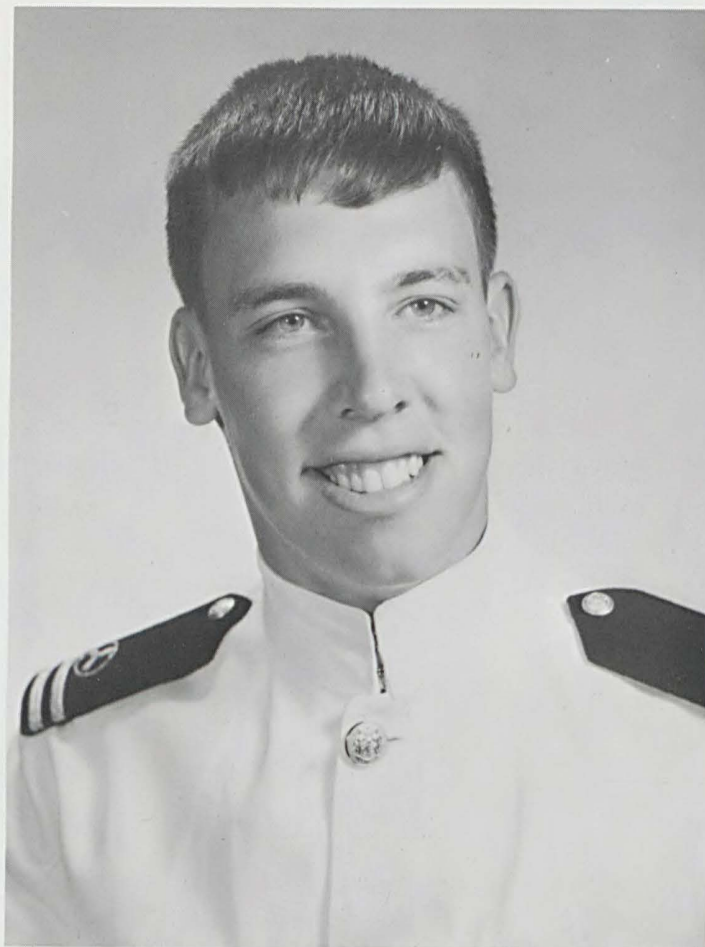
One of the most versatile and popular men in the Class of '68, Mike lived up to the ideals of a true Middie in all respects.

"Never a dull moment" was his motto and truer words were never spoken. Wherever or whenever there was action, Mike was always in the midst of it.

The week was too long and the weekends too short, from Mike's point of view. And his Sunday night "bull" sessions left little doubt why he felt as he did.

In addition to being the A-1 Assistant Platoon Leader, Mike became "right guide" at regimental formation. Is it any wonder why the regiment always looked so squared away.

A fine engineer and highly respected individual, Mike is sure to be followed by success wherever he may go. But no one will miss him more than the Class of '68.



DOUGLAS A. WARD
Doug
Winslow, Maine

2nd Batt. Cdr. 4
Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Golf 1,2,3,4
Golf Capt. 4
Basketball Mgr. 1,2
Safety Committee 3
Ring Dance Committee 3
"M" Club 2,3,4
"M" Club Treasurer 2,3,4

Doug, producer of the world's finest eggs and the leader of the notorious Winslow Raiders, is a person you can really look up to and in more ways than one.

Coming to Castine four years ago, with height being his only distinction, he has risen through the ranks to become Second Batt. Cdr. and captain of the golf team. His personality makes him an excellent rate; the ship has never seen better days. His manner wins the respect and the cooperation of both the officers and the midshipmen. Underclassmen can expect punishment for wrong doings, yet they also know his door is open to anyone with personal problems.

Doug aspires to become Chief Engineer on a large passenger ship. We don't know if he sees this as a way to meet people, or if he pictures the ship as a large egg customer.

Whatever it is, Doug, we hope you will always be as successful as you have been so far. Good luck, Doug.



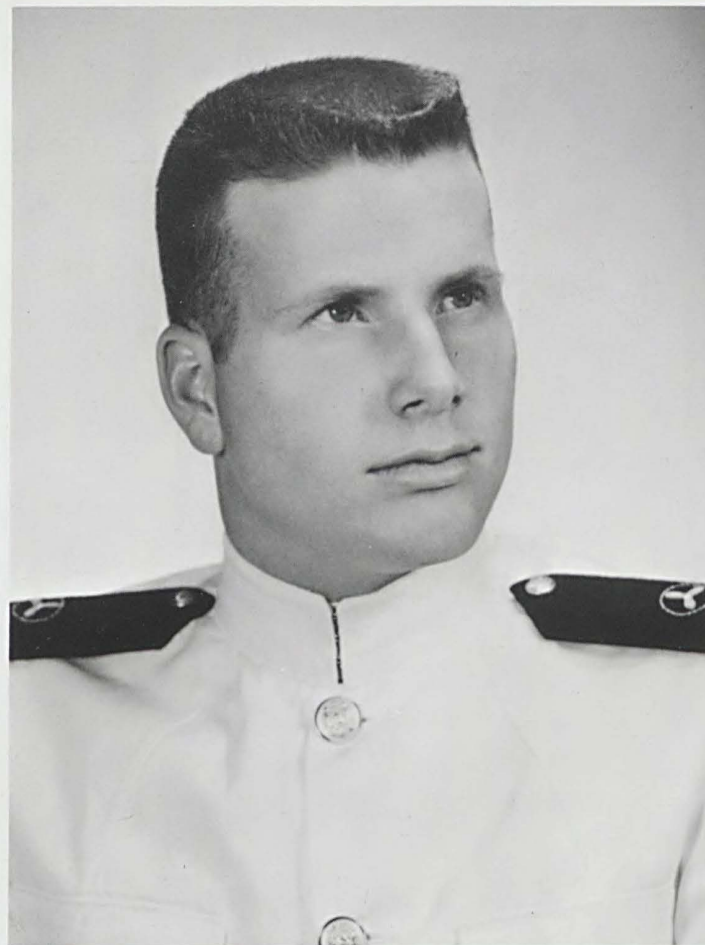
MERTON E. WEED
"Mert"
Winslow, Maine

Color Guard 4
Basketball 1,2

A "senior" member of the Waterville delegation, Mert faced his problems like a man. What would it be . . . television, a game of cards, a milk run, or (perish the thought) a bout with the engineering books.

Unfortunately, academics often came last, and a minor problem remains to be solved.

But there's no doubt as to the outcome, and we'll have a good berth for you in the fleet.



GUY G. WERNER, JR.
The Good Guy
Wayland, Massachusetts

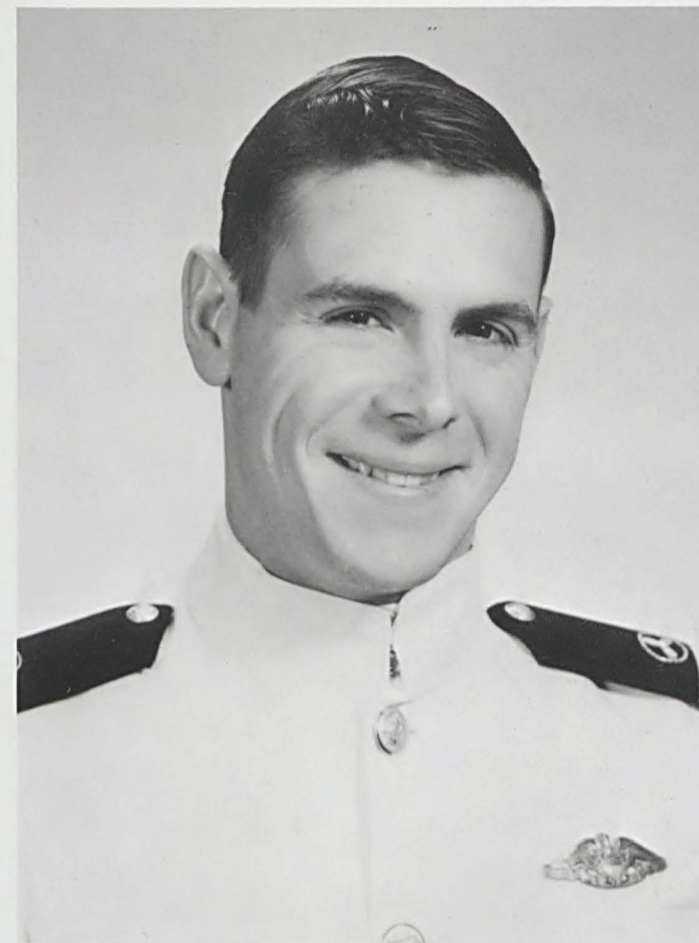
Superintendent's List 1,2,3,4
Rowing Team 1,2,3
Intramural Rowing 1,2,3,4
"A" Co. Commander Cadet Lt. 4

In the movies, you can always tell the "Good Guy" by his hat, and at the Academy there is no exception. From the start, Guy was ultra-squared away and always willing to contribute more than his share of the work.

Who can ever forget being awakened at 0430 on a Friday morning by the "whirr of a buffer" as a figure in coveralls and furry slippers, streaked by their door.

An enthusiastic fan of technical drawing and stereo-equipment, and nearly always found with his nose in a textbook, he rarely turned his back on the many conscientious questions posed by struggling underclassmen.

The best of luck and smooth sailing to an outstanding friend and classmate.



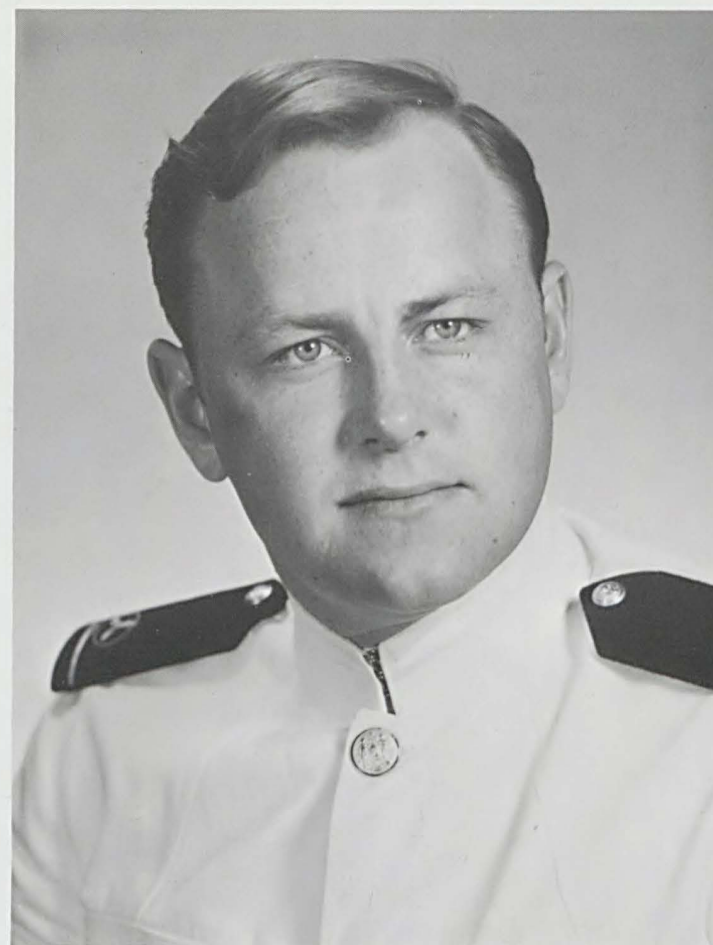
EDWARD B. WILKS
"Ed"
Brewer, Maine

Graduation Committee 4
Yeoman 1,2,3
Regimental Yeoman 4

Our top "feather merchant," Ed was the man who kept the paper work flowing smoothly, the liberty chits at the ready, and the extra duty men on the leash.

But he never shirked his profession, and finished up as one of our better operating technicians. After hours, he was our guide to the cultural attractions of Bangor-Brewer, and a better Chamber of Commerce representative there never was.

May you always enjoy a full head of steam.



ELMO WILLIAM WOLFORD, JR.
Mo, Parnelli, Elm
Portland, Maine

Football 1,2,3
Yacht Club 3,4
M Club
Shore Patrol 3,4
Intramural Bowling 4

"Is-s-s thit like that on the Great Lakes, Mo?" Mo was a debator in his classes, especially in diesel class, where his keen observations were enjoyed and appreciated by all, especially Mr. Brown. Mo made it to the shrine of W.J.C. his sophomore and junior years, but during senior year made his moves and "profits" to the Westbrook mill where that special medical secretary, Bon, was employed.

Elm will remember for many a day his daring feats in Jay's TR-3 on the "Castine 500" near Mr. Jacobs' house.

With Mo's perseverance we are sure his license will soon read "Chief." The best of luck from all of us, in all phases of life.



CARL F. WOODMAN
Woody, Fish, Lobster
Owls Head, Maine

Basketball 1,2,3,4
M Club 2,3,4
Intramurals 1,2,3,4
Baseball 1
B-II Platoon Leader 4

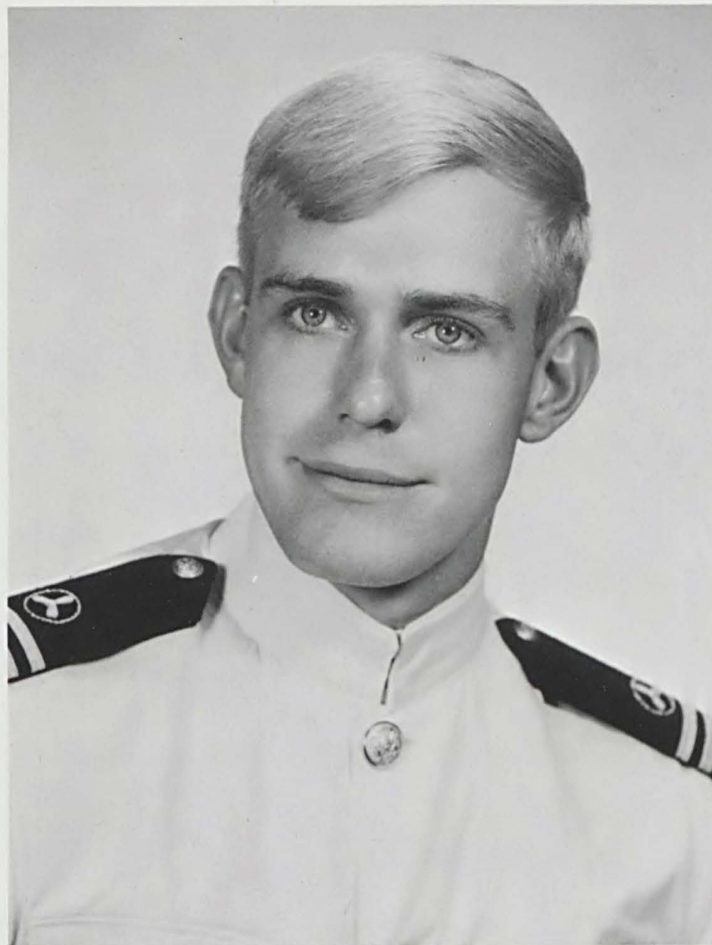
A Knox County boy from the heart of Owls Head, Carl came to the Academy apparently seeking an education in marine engineering; but, who can tell, right Linda? During those first months it was doubtful that any of us were going to earn our degrees, but things gradually got better, instead of worse. Like all Knox County boys who have come through M.M.A. in good standing, Carl was determined to make it.

"Liberty" was the golden word, but for Carl it meant hard work as well, hauling and repairing his lobster traps. Carl will remember, as many of us will, those wild rides with Easy Ed. For many a morning Carl's roommate had to take over his duties at Colors because Carl had a hard time opening his eyes.

All-Conference and Most Valuable Basketball Player for two years, Carl will go into the record books as one of MMA's greatest.

The one weekend Carl looked forward to the most was the one after graduation, when he planned to take another big step in his life.

We all wish Carl the best of luck, and we are all confident that he will handle any situation. "If it's running, let it run, if it's stopped, call the Chief."



WILLIAM ARNOLD WYMAN
Bill, "Surfer Bill", Whitey
Scarborough, Maine

Band 2,3,4
Basketball 1
Intramurals 1,2
Track 3
Master at Arms 1/c P. O.

Does he or doesn't he?
For four years this has been a major controversy to the class of '68.
As it stands now we'll have to rely on Bill's roommate and girlfriend for the real truth.

Bill would rather spend his weekends surfing than standing watches, which we might add he did quite successfully.

During his Senior year Bill spent many a weekend in Castine slaving to finance his trips to see a certain little Canadian.

A good engineer and an enthusiastic worker, we feel Bill will be a great asset to the fleet. In parting, Bill, we understand you managed to find a certain gas station with the friendliest rates in town, care telling us about it?



CHECKING OUT THE AIR CORPS

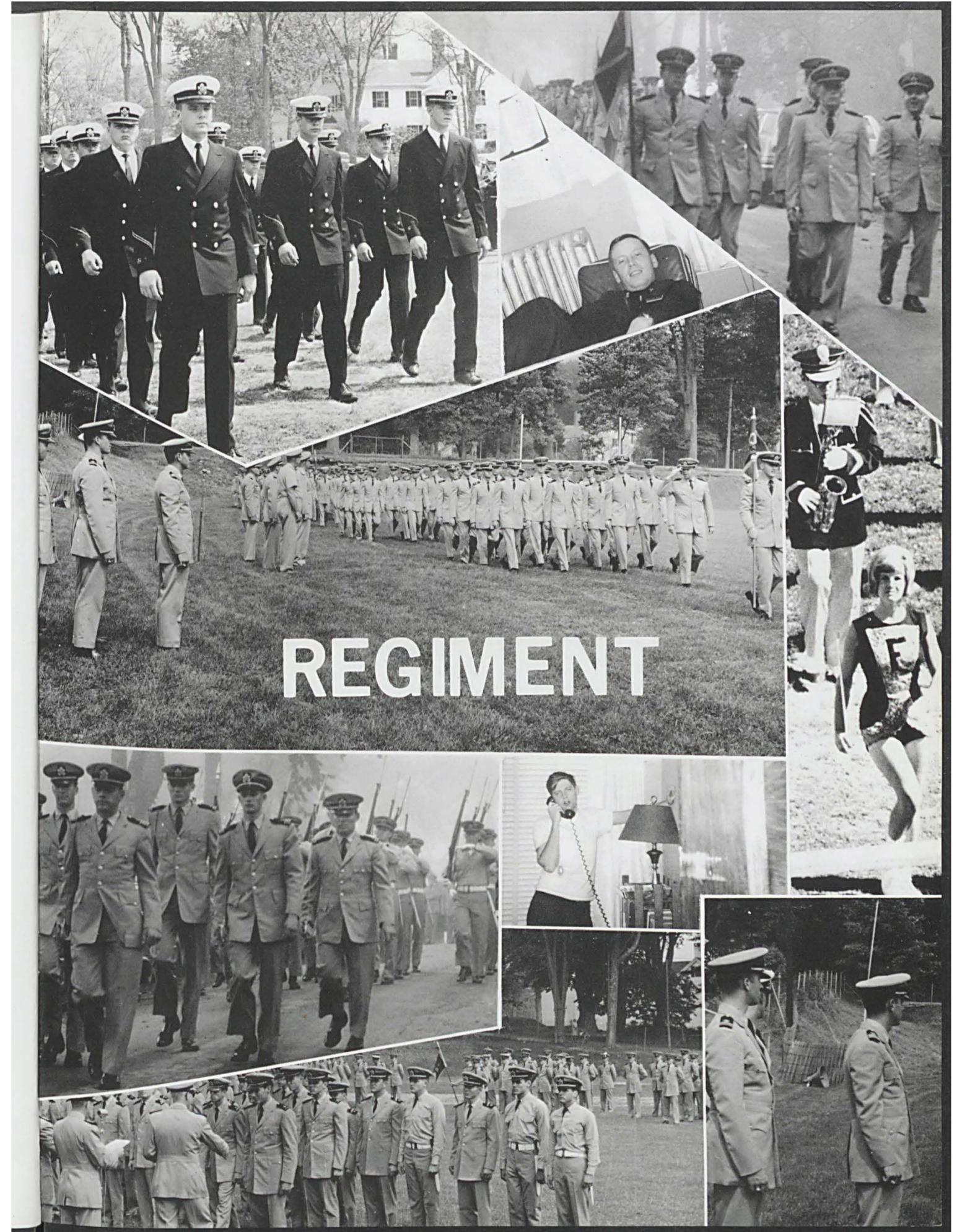
SEA FEVER

I must go down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky,
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by,
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song and the white sail's shaking,
And a grey mist on the sea's face and a grey dawn breaking.

I must go down to the seas again, for the call of the running tide,
Is a wild call and a clear call that may not be denied;
And all I ask is a windy day with the white clouds flying,
And the flung spray and the blown spume, and the sea-gulls crying.

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

— John Masefield





REGIMENTAL STAFF



Left to right: Wilks, Regimental Yeoman; Lewis, K., Supply Officer; Young, Adjutant; Overton, Mess Officer; Donnell, Regimental Commander; Mount, Executive Officer; Peacock, Master-at-Arms.



Boy I wish I were a trooper! . . . Donnell, Mount, Young, Lewis, K., Overton, Peacock.



Come on Jerry, let me use your sword . . . Taylor, Manchester, Whelton, Mount, Ward, Moody.



Command Sir? Peacock, Donnell, Overton, Young, Lewis, K.

FIRST BATTALION STAFF



Left to right: Hayden, Guidon; Crosskill, Master-at-Arms; Reilly, Executive Officer; Taylor, Battalion Commander; Ehringer, Adjutant.



FIRST BATTALION PETTY-OFFICERS: left to right: Hoffman, Lane, Champine, Murphy, Smith, Hatch, Cratty, Vigue, Billings.



Psst! Kenny, right this time! . . . Hayden, Taylor, Croskill, Reilly, Ehringer.

A COMPANY STAFF



Left to right: Archibald, Guidon; Merrow, 1st Platoon; Werner, G., A-Company Commander; Lewis, T., 2nd Platoon.



The Harlem Area residents standing by for inspection, Sir.



Whad-a-ya-mean? I am sucking it in! . . . Smith, Cratty.



This is ready for inspection? . . . Lewis, Capt. "B", Vigue, Bates.

B COMPANY STAFF



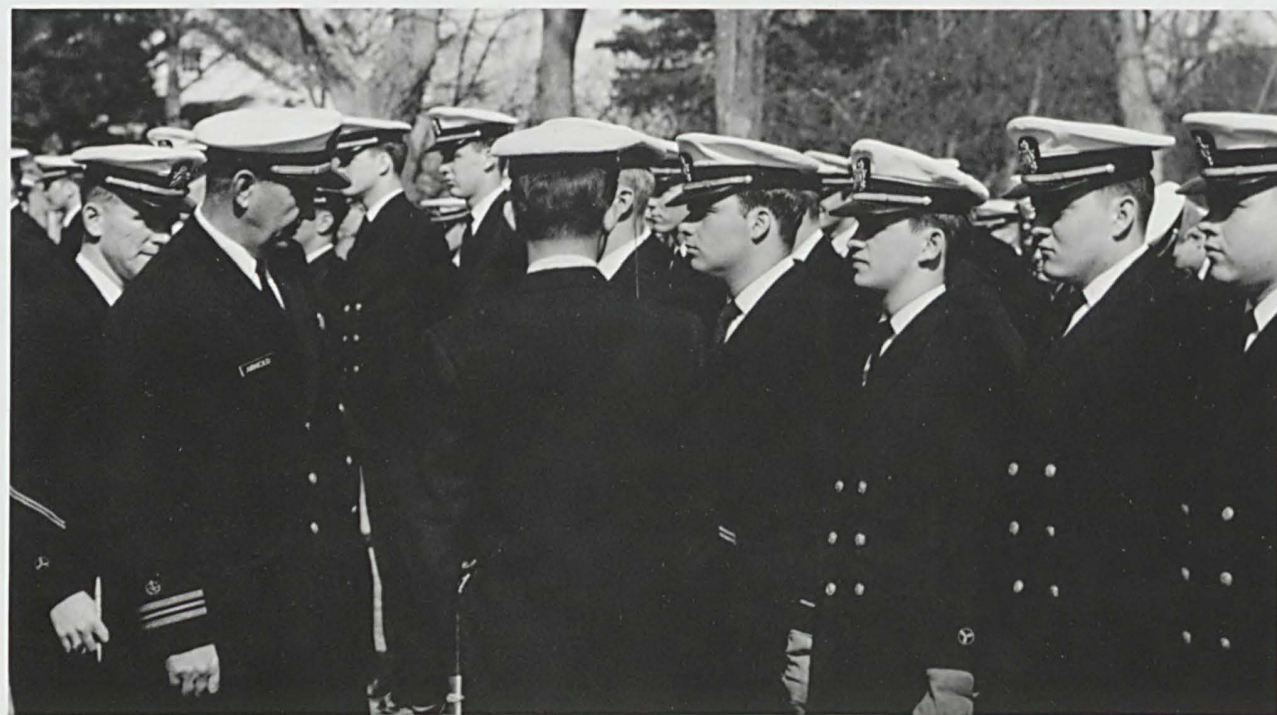
Left to right: Martin, Guidon; Swift, 1st Platoon; Sylva, Company Commander; Kierstead, 2nd Platoon.



Charge!! . . . Sylva, Martin, Swift, Theriault.



Smile, Harry, We're on Candid Camera . . . Hammond, O'Brien.



You oughta introduce those shoes to Mr. Kiwi . . . The Major, Swift, O'Brien.

SECOND BATALLION STAFF



Left to right: Howard, Guidon; Geaghan, Adjutant; Melanson, Executive Officer; Ward, Battalion Commander; Lessard, Master-at-Arms.

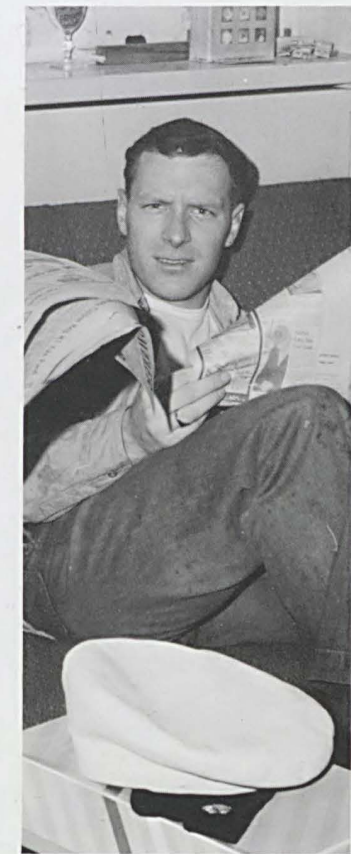


SECOND BATTALION PETTY-OFFICERS: left to right: Perry, Donnini, Dinsmore, Williams, Adams, O'Brien, E., Mercer.

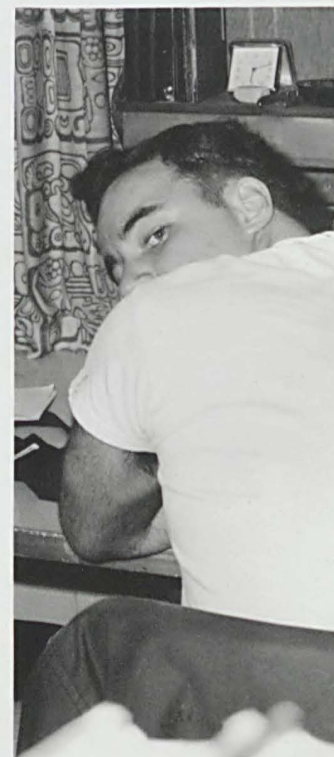
C COMPANY STAFF



Left to right: Sherman, Guidon; Schultz, 2nd Platoon; Brooks, Company Commander; Dinsmore, 1st Platoon.



C AGAIN



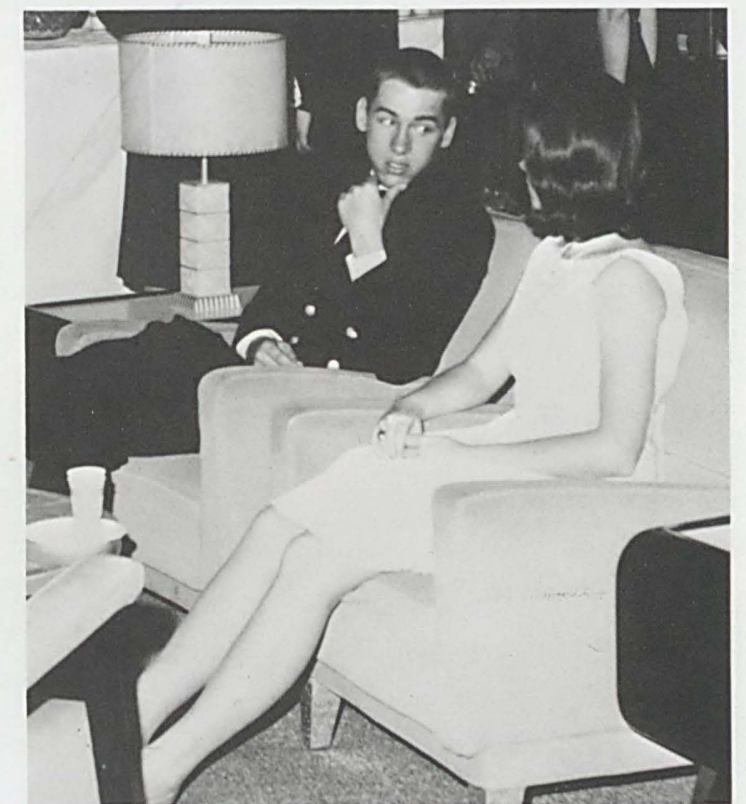
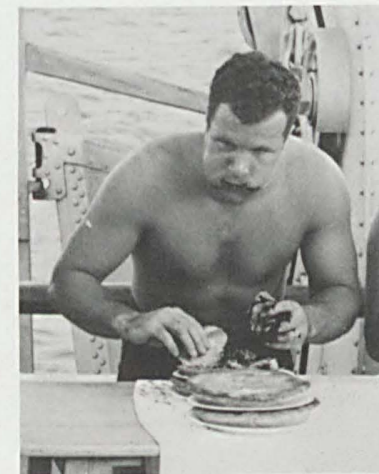
D COMPANY STAFF



Left to right: Perry, Guidon, Totman, 2nd Platoon; Bessy, Company Commander; Jacobson, 1st Platoon.



Shore is a nice day for a walk . . . Bessey, Harris.



SERVICE



SERVICE GROUP STAFF: left to right: Wilks, Regimental Yeoman; Whelton, Damage Control Officer; Michaud, W., Plans and Training Officer.



SERVICE GROUP CHIEF PETTY-OFFICERS: left to right: McNelly, Electrician's Mate; Whelton, Damage Control Officer; Nolen, Gunners Mate; Menkes, Post Master; Howard, Carpenters Mate; Casey, Machinist Mate.

GROUP



SERVICE GROUP CHIEF PETTY-OFFICERS: left to right: Menkes, Post Master; Nolen, Gunners Mate; Howard, Carpenters Mate; Eldridge, Boatswains Mate.



SERVICE GROUP CHIEF PETTY-OFFICERS: left to right: Holmes, Pharmacists Mate; Casey, McNelly, Electricians Mate; Swift, P., Assistant Band Master.

MESS DECK MASTER-AT-ARMS



Kneeling, McAllister, Cass. standing: Wyman, Perkins, Brown, MacKinnon, O'Reilly, absent Damrell.

SHORE PATROL



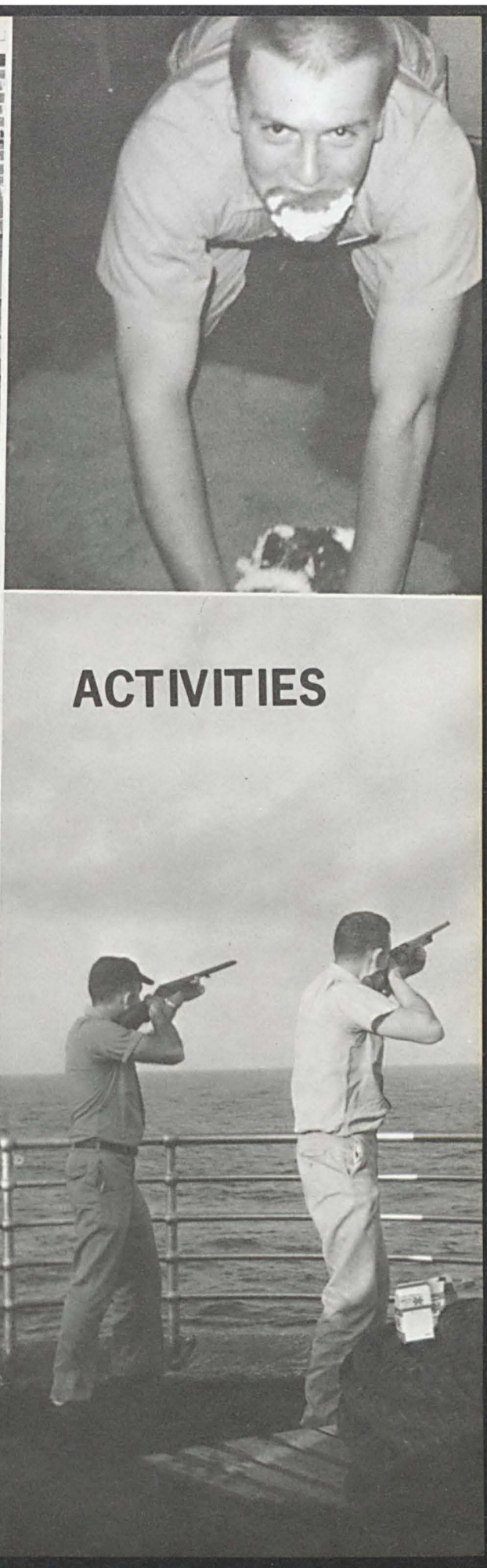
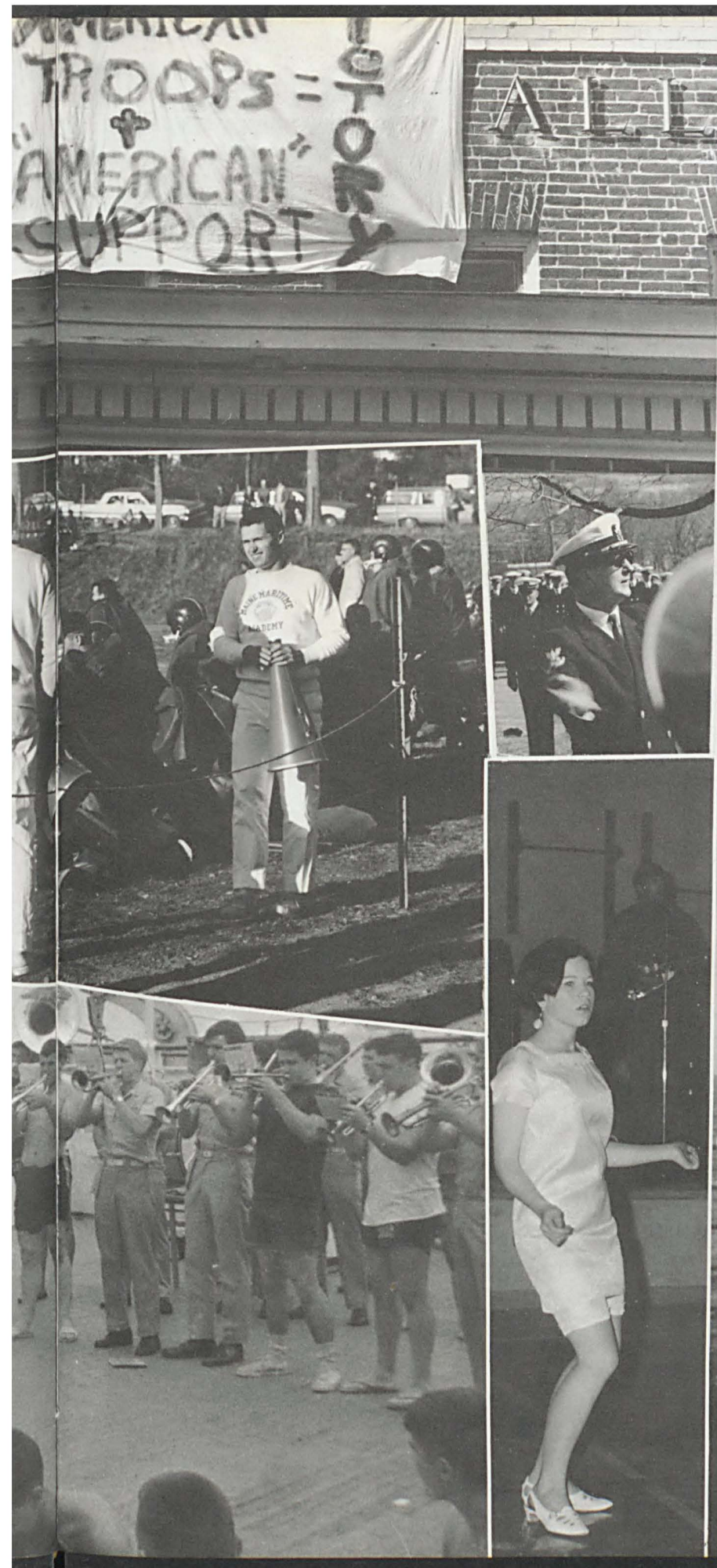
Left to right: Donnini, O'Brien, E., Wolford, Adams, Abrams, Miller, Huntley.

COLOR GUARD



Left to right: Vaughn, Hunter, Salata, Hoysradt, McAllister, Black, Littlefield.

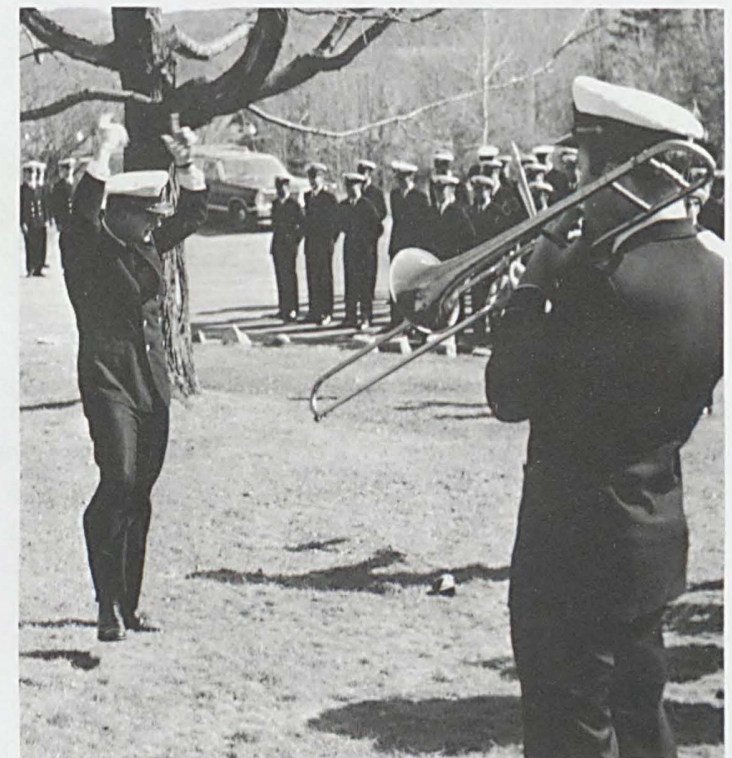




BAND



BAND STAFF: left to right: Powell, Guidon; Moody, Band Master; Swift, P., Assistant Band Master.



O.K. Fifty jumping jacks — One and-a-two and-a-three . . . Swift, Robinson.

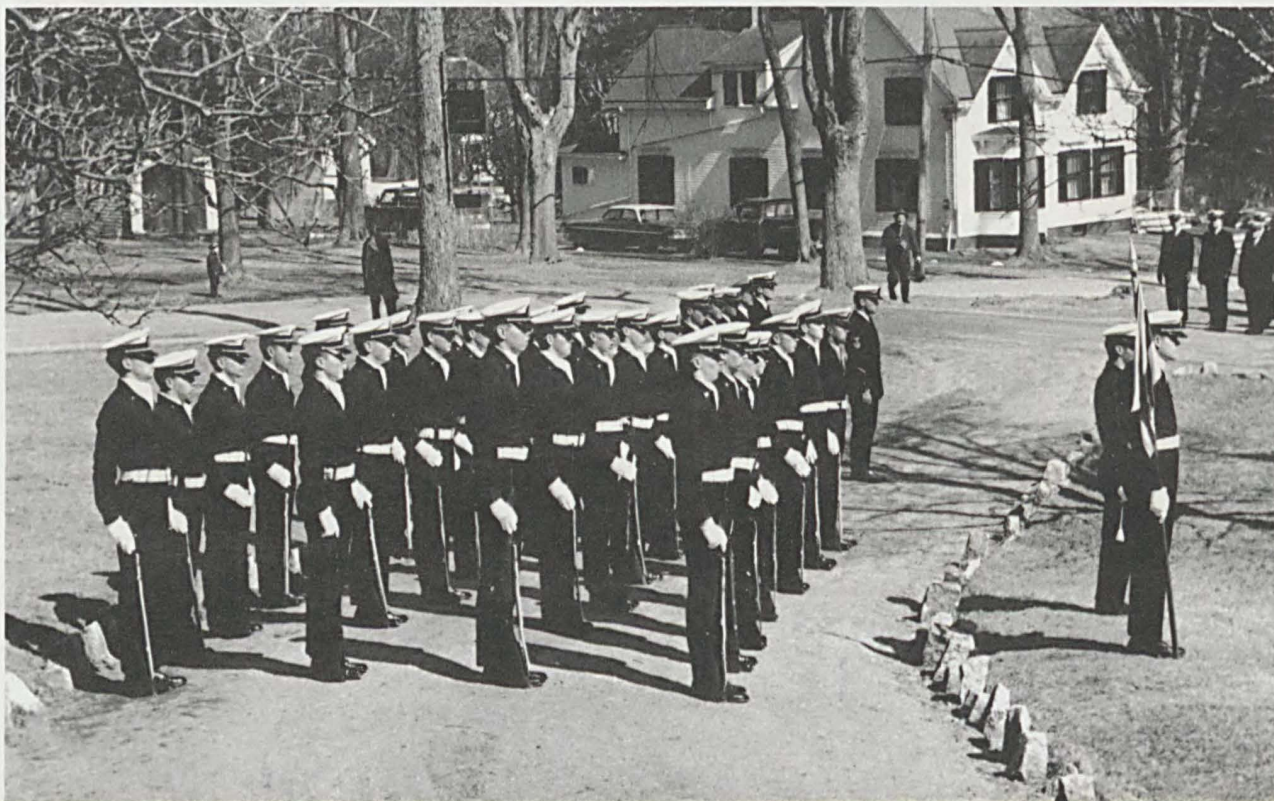


DRILL SQUAD STAFF: left to right: Casey, Guidon; Manchester, Drill Master.



Seymour's Soldiers

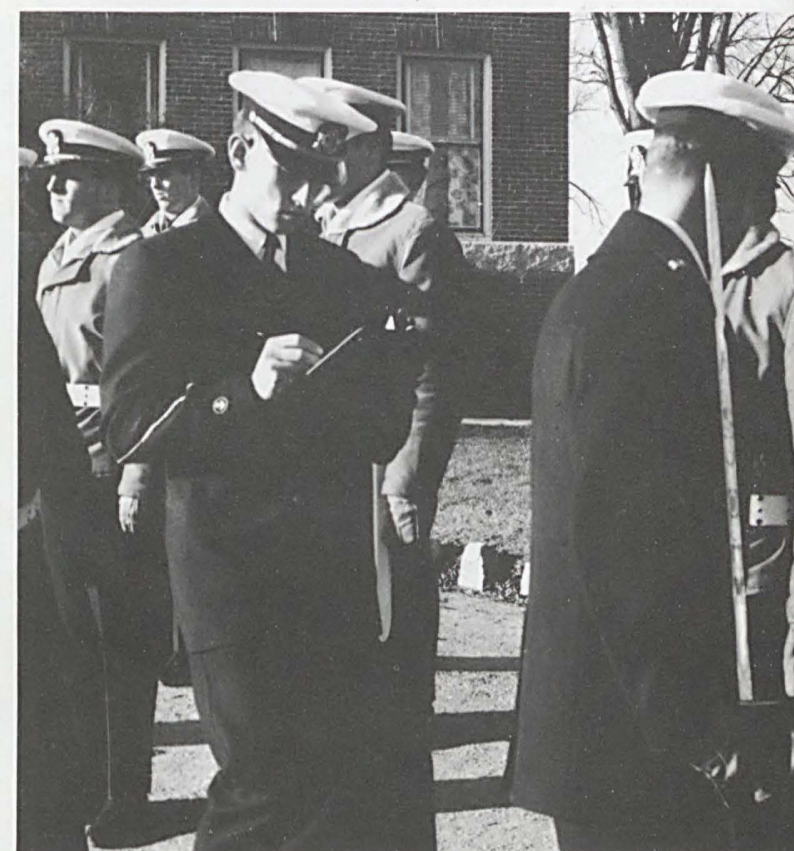
DRILL SQUAD

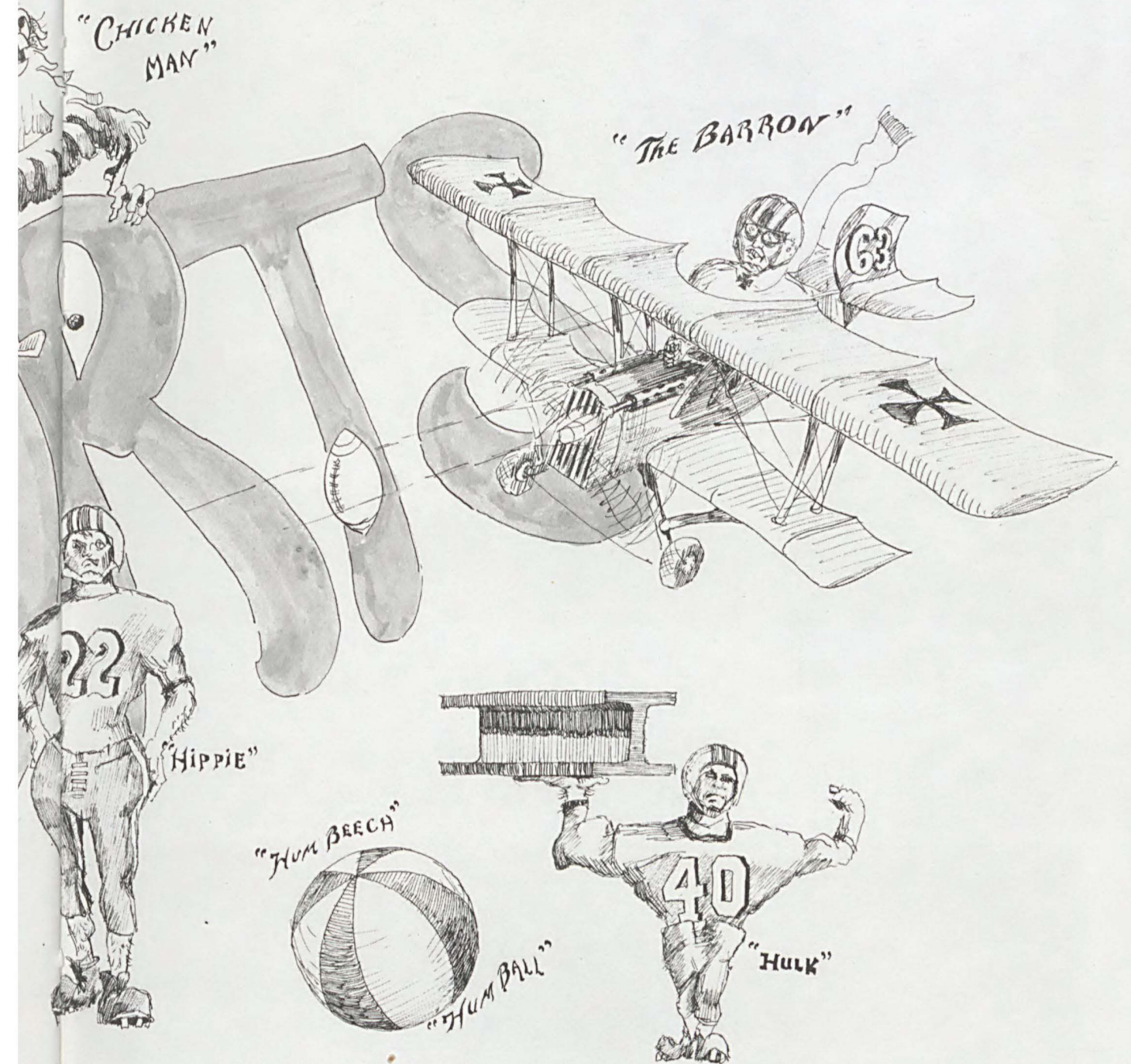
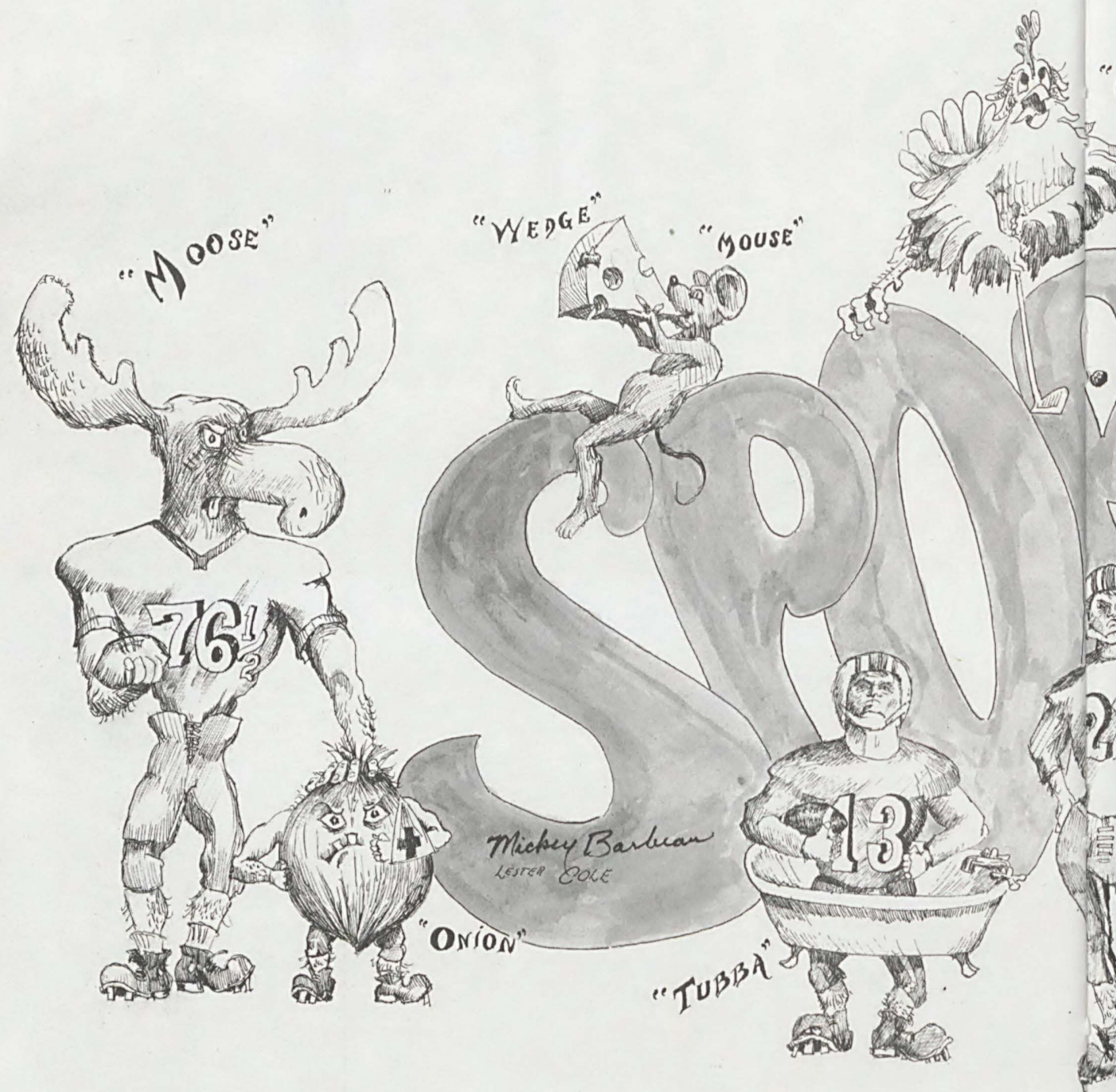


1ST. row: Casey, Corb, O'Meara, Bryant, Gammon, Weeks, Chaney, Manchester. 2nd row: Dyer, Cramer, Uhler, Hanscom, Flynn, Boetch. 3rd row: Davis, Day, Graas, Giles.

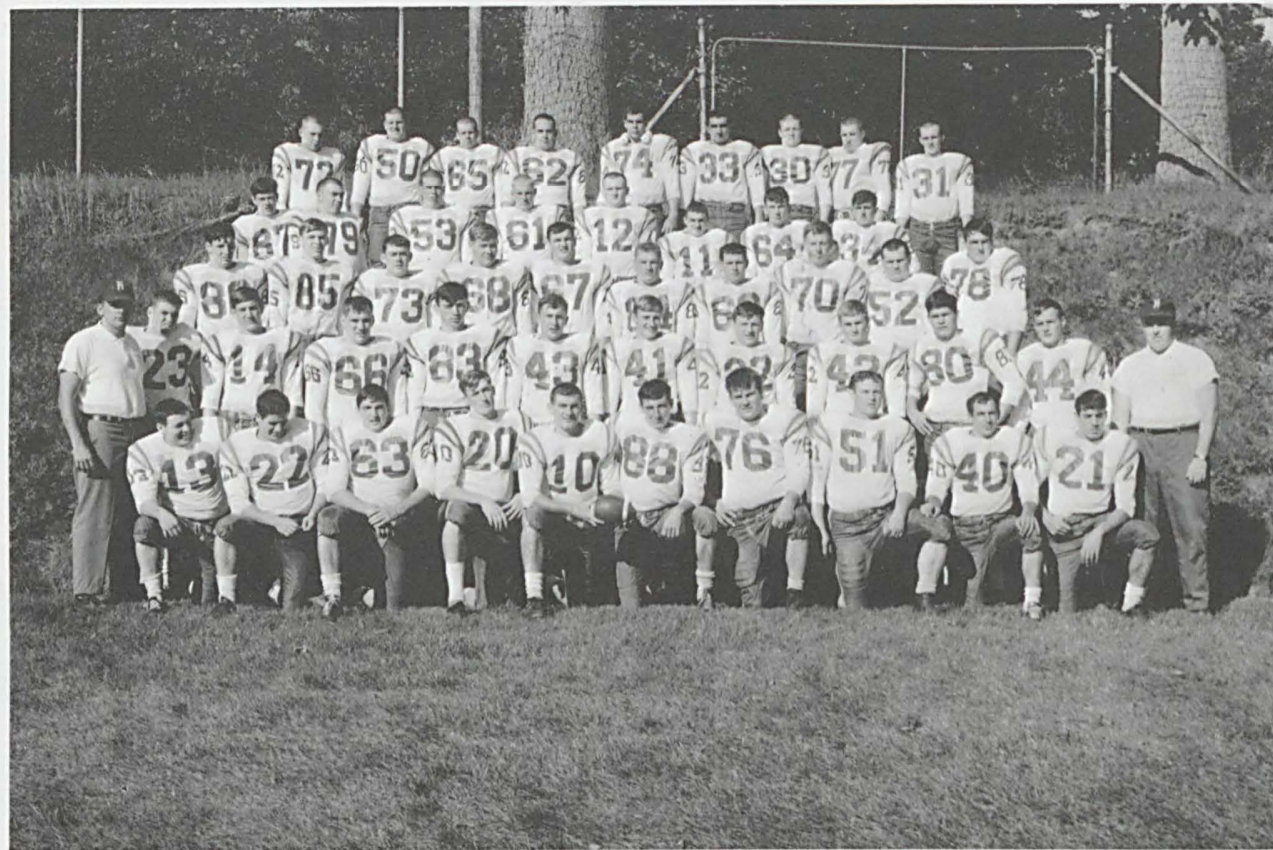


Ya botched it this time Boetch! . . . Manchester, Boetch.



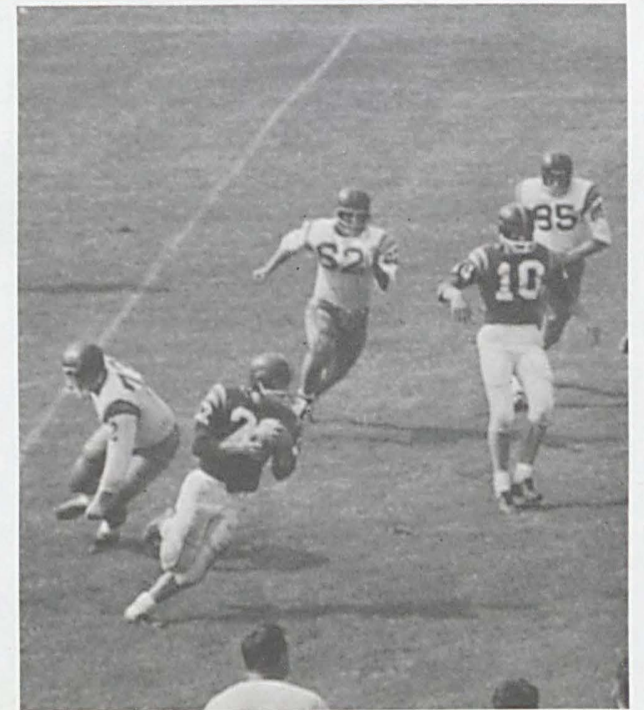
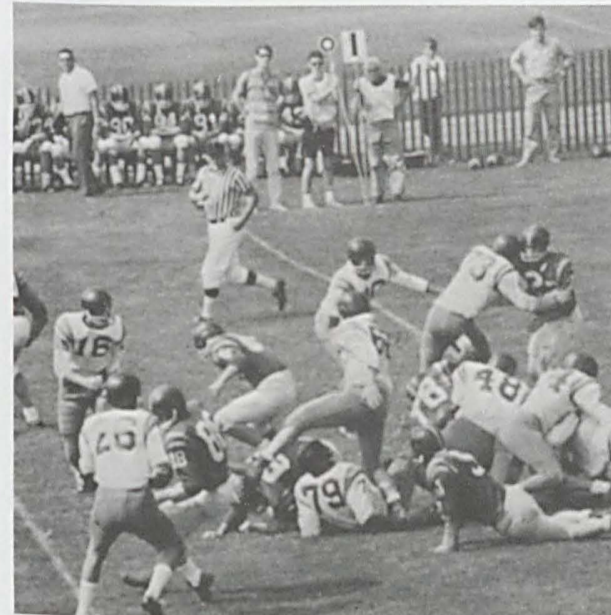
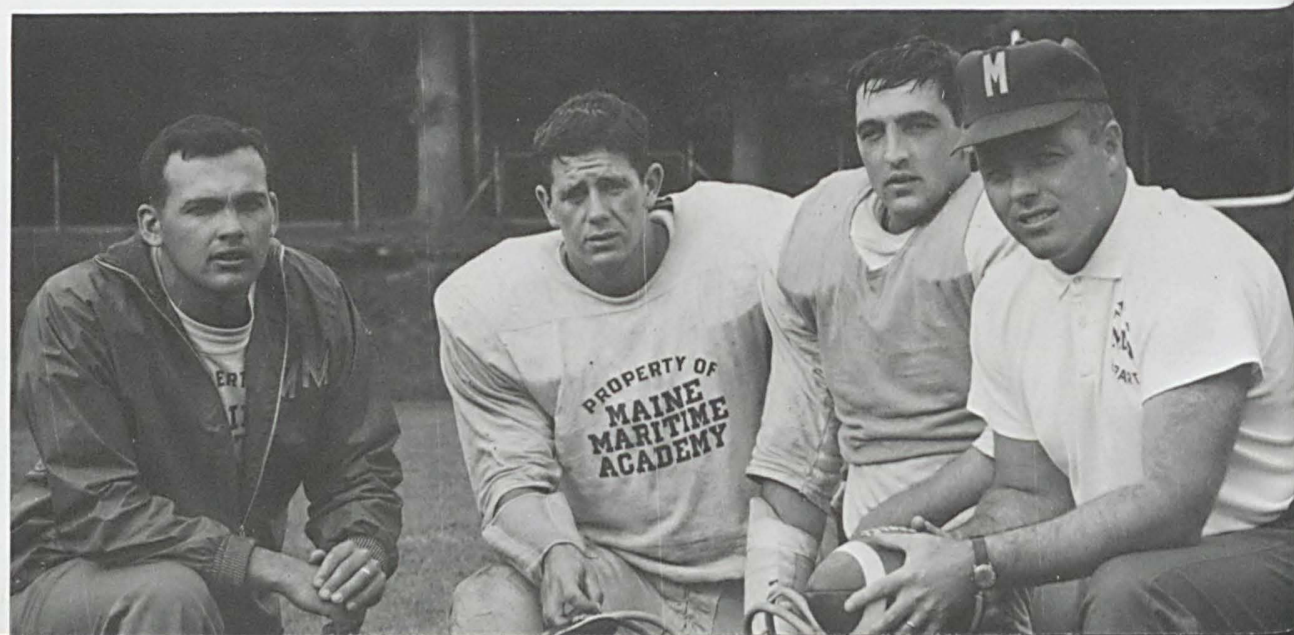


FOOTBALL 1967



THE MIGHTY MIDDIES

--- AND THEIR LEADERS



FIVE AND TWO IN 1967

Maritime 25, St. Mary's (Halifax) 7

Maritime 55, Curry 14

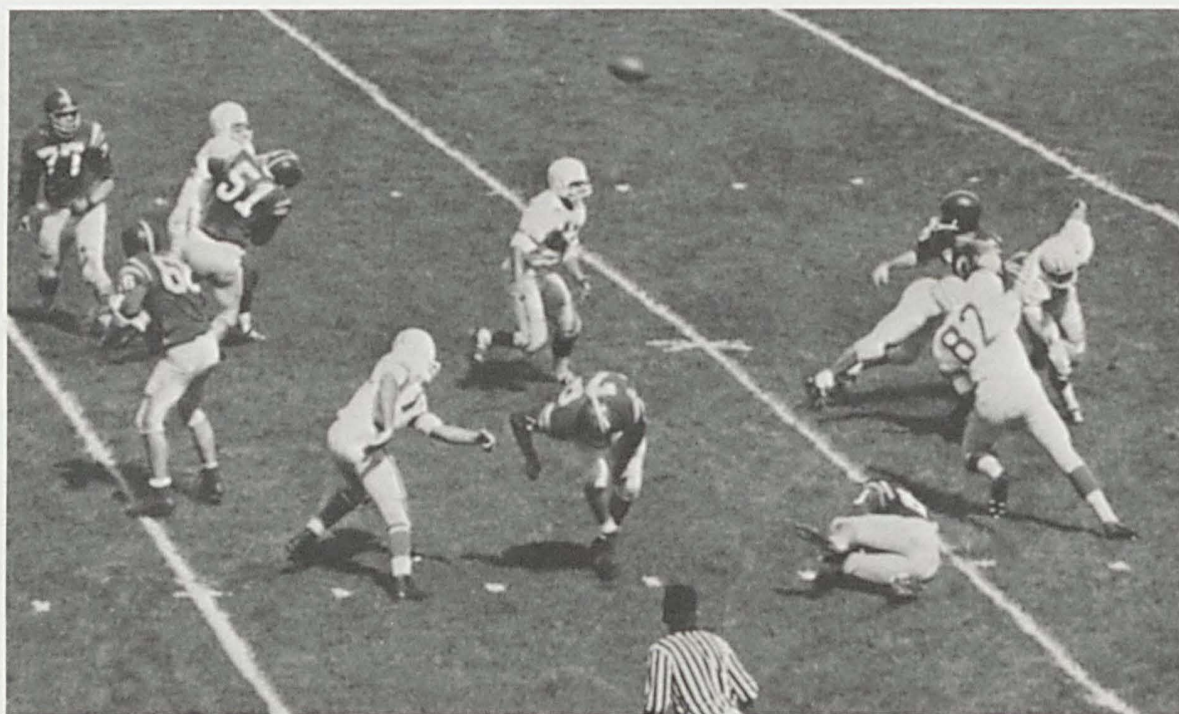
Maritime 27, Bridgewater State 6

Maritime 13, Norwich 18

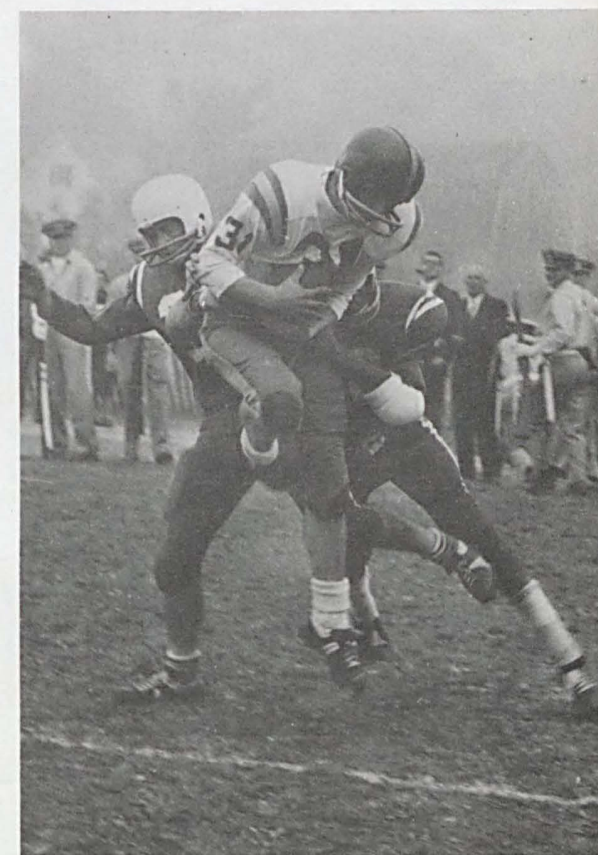
Maritime 43, Quonset NAS 8

Maritime 13, Colby 28

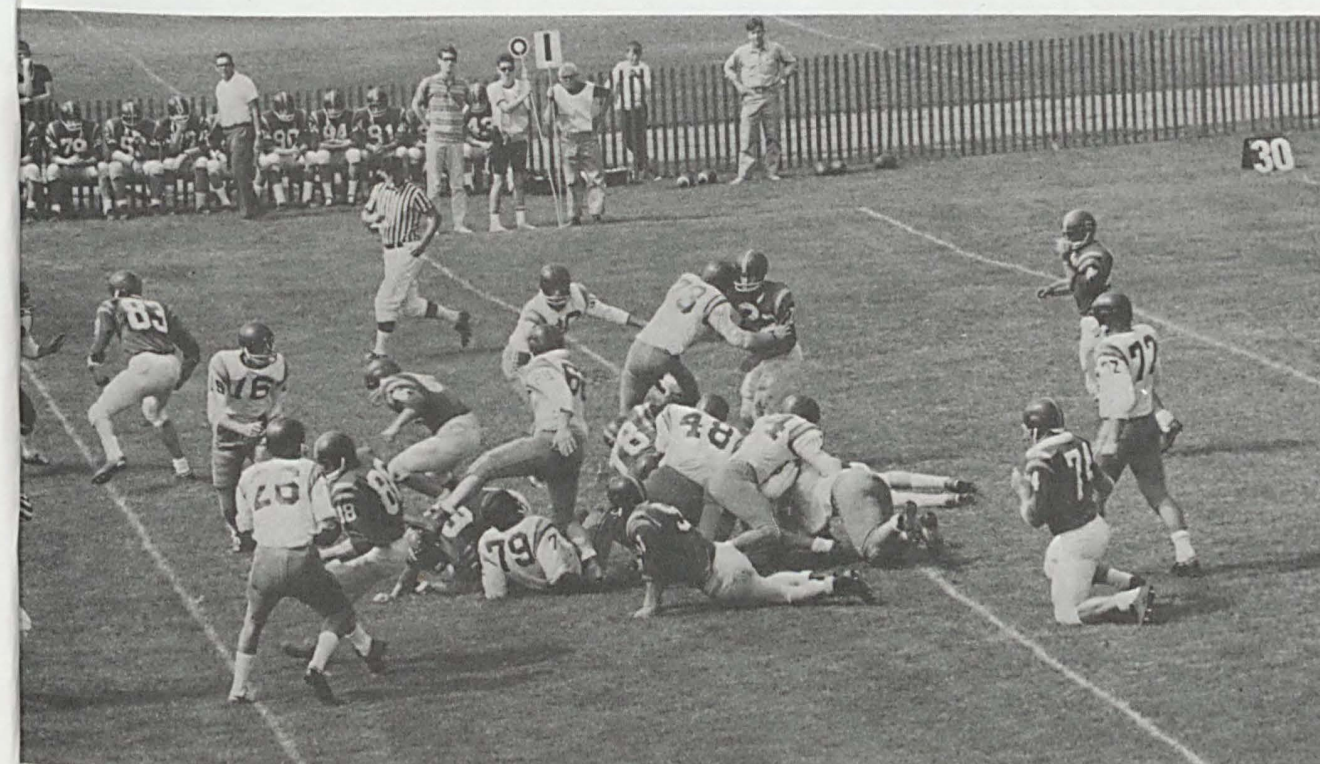
Maritime 35, Nichols 6

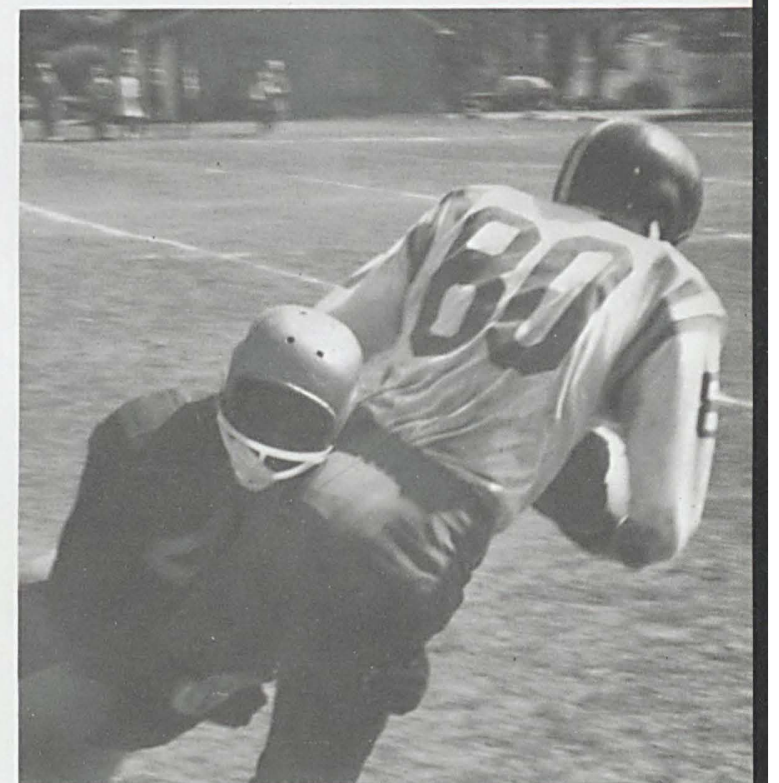
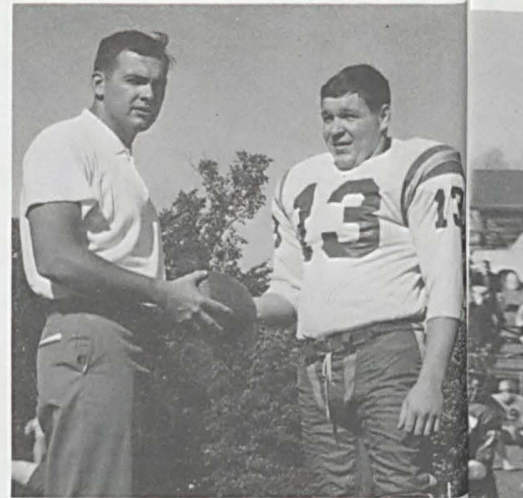


BATES SCRIMMAGE



CURRY BOMBED





ROWING 1967



Varsity Rowing Team—First row, left to right: Billings, Hayden, Cox'n Ieva, Schultz, Blanchette; Second row: Coach Gene Spinazola, M. Lynch, Porter, Bessey, Gaydos, Favreau,

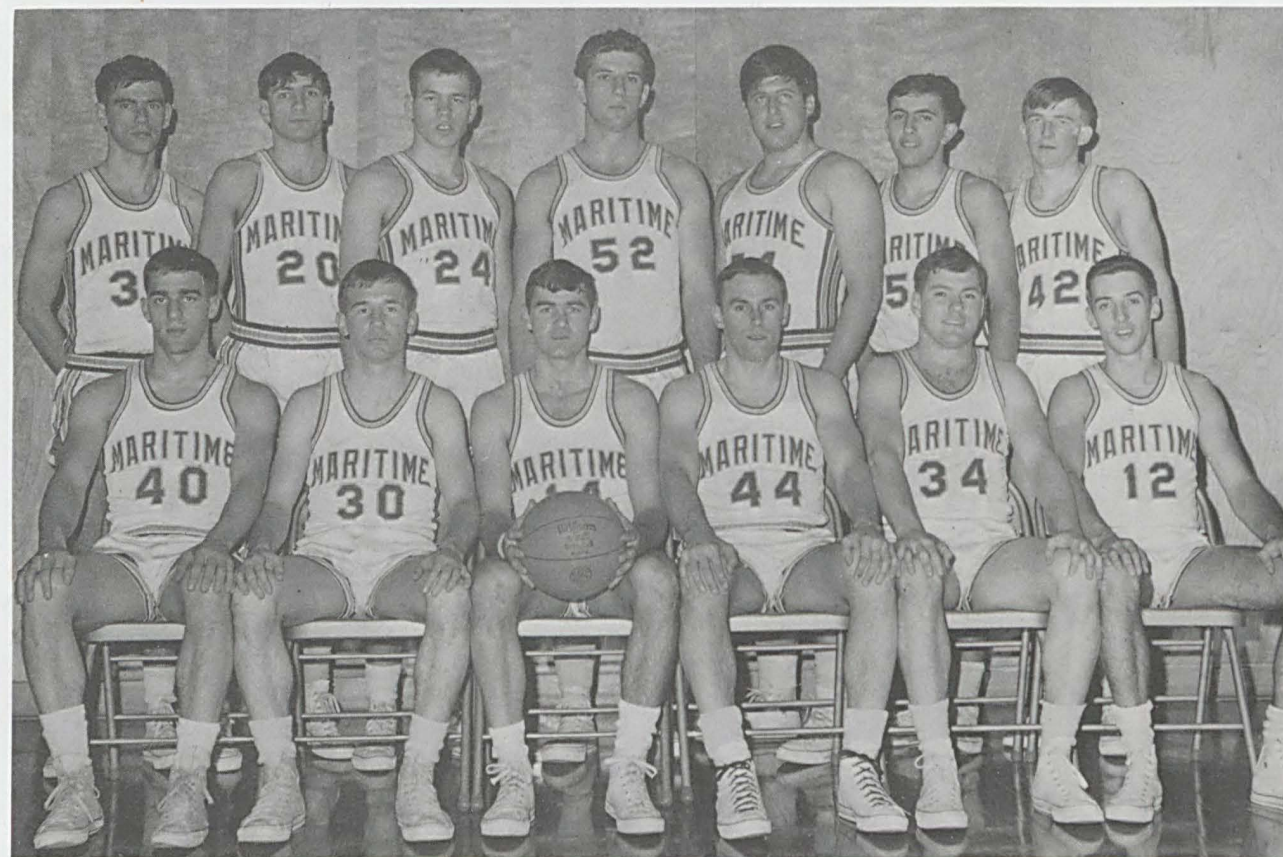
W. Haskell, Markley, Keyes; Third row: H. Michaud, G. Werner, Abrams, Simpson, R. MacLead, Hoysradt, Lindvall, and Theriault.



G.
vall,

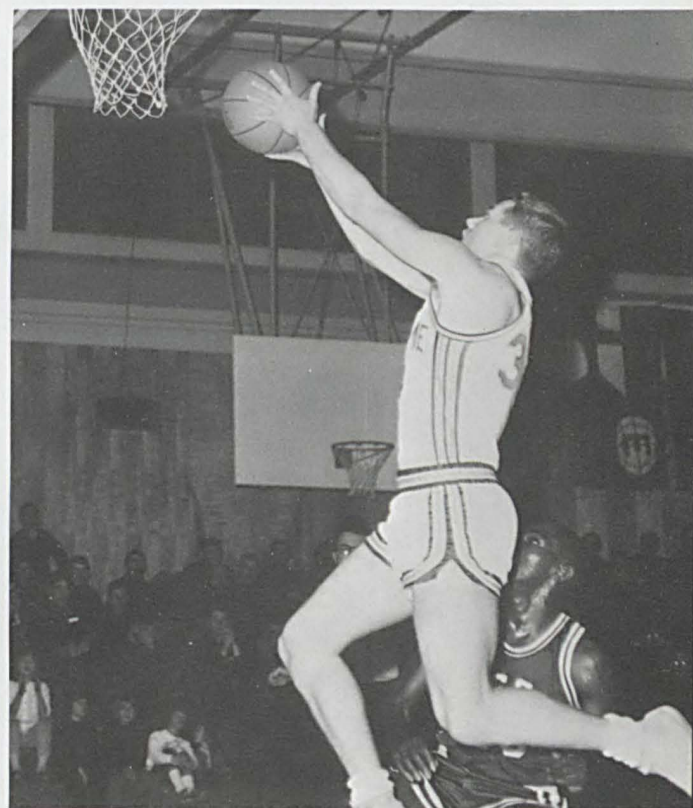
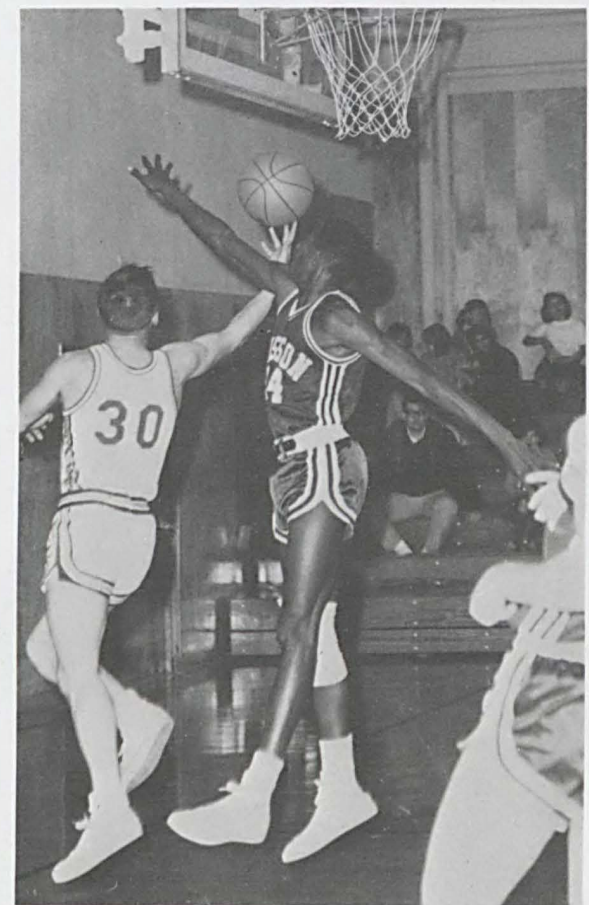
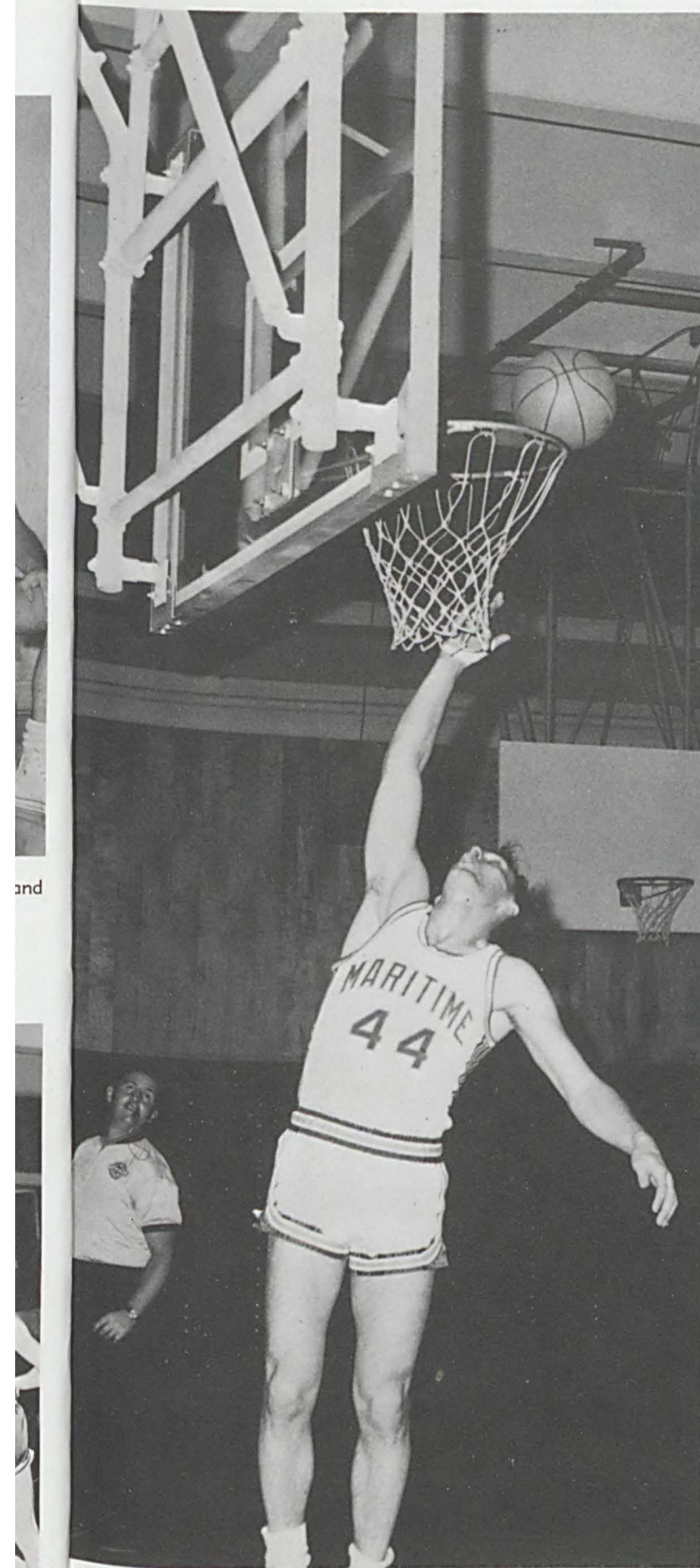
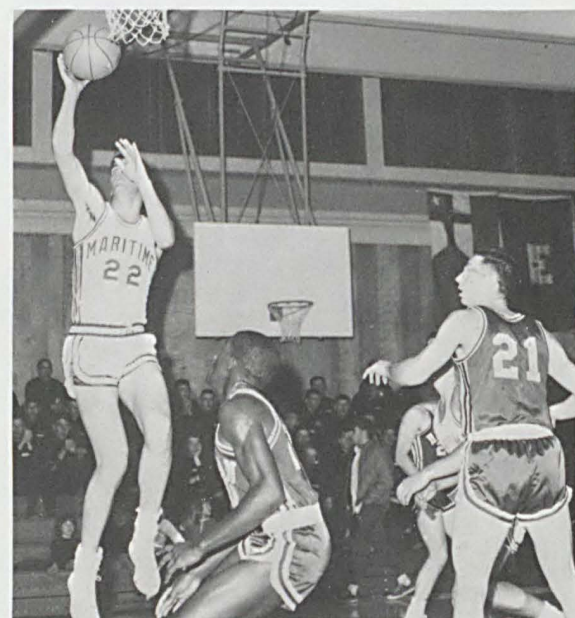
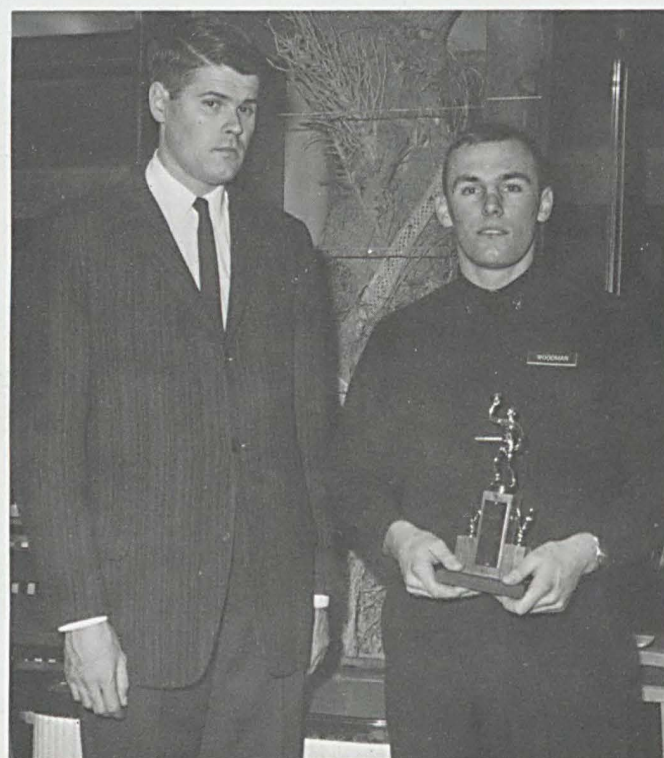


BASKETBALL 1967



1967-68 HOOPSTERS—Front, left to right: Don Cannan, Skip Tiensivu, Capt. Bob Harrison, Carl Woodman, Frank Greenleaf, John Gaddis; Rear: Bob Hunt, Tim Mathieu, Cliff

Corb, Joe McCarthy, Wayne Nason, Dick Carver, and Craig Kalloch.

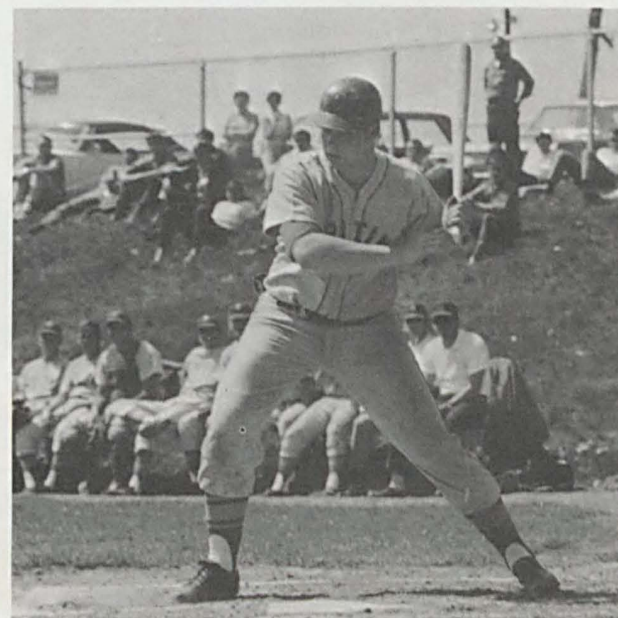


BASEBALL 1968 CO-CHAMPS



CONFERENCE CO-CHAMPIONS and owners of a 9-3 record, one of the best in recent years, was the above 1968 baseball team. Front, left to right: Bruce Corb, Jim Baker, Dan Perkins, Ed Merry, Bob Harrison; Second row: Manager Bob Mealy,

Mitch Walker, Tom Noble, Don Nason, Steve Dick, Miles Page, Jim Murphy; Rear: Manager Steve Talon, Capt. Tom Taylor, Tom Haskell, Joe McCarthy, Frank Greenleaf, Hugh McEachern, and Coach Bill Mottola.

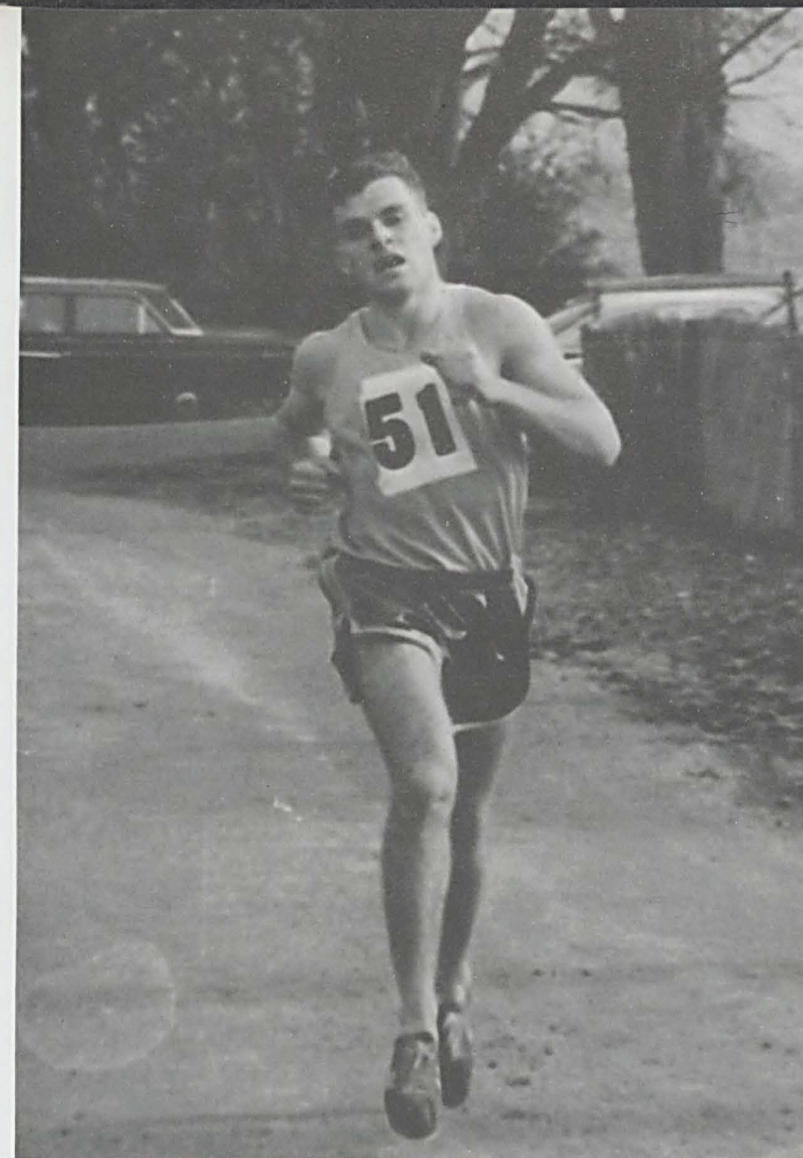


CROSS COUNTRY 1967



REPRESENTING the Academy in another fine season of cross country were the above 1967 runners. Front, left to right: Merry, Nowell, Rosenblad, Hatfield, Hosmer, Mathieu, Barron, Shekim; Second row: Manager Jim Grant, Harmon, Harrison,

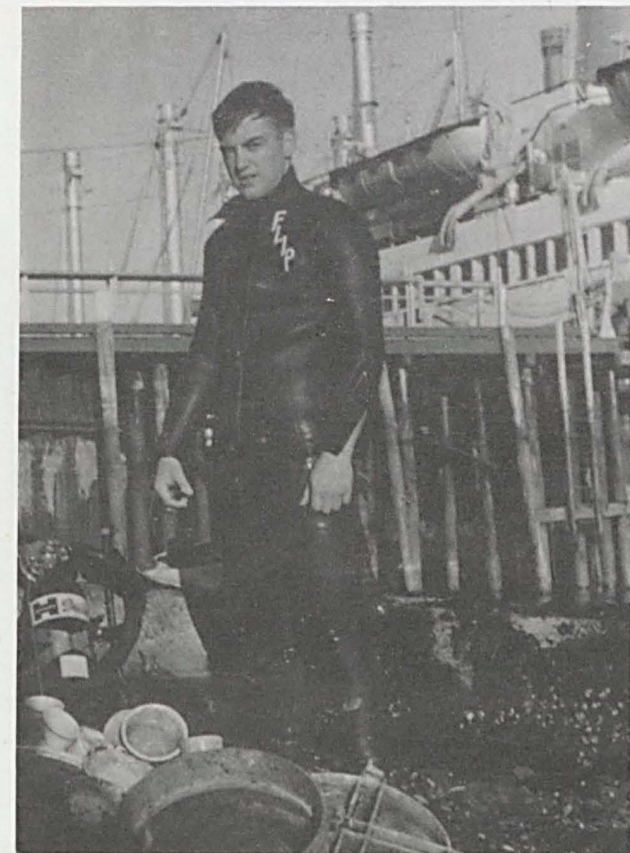
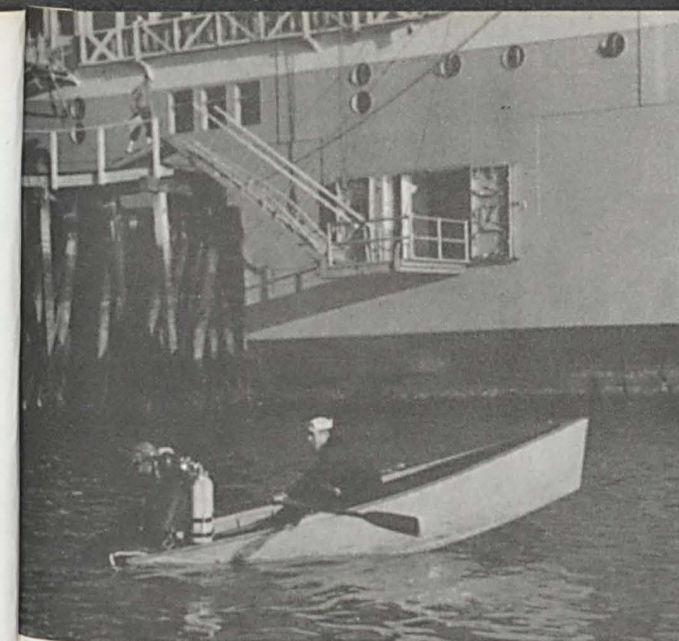
Markley, Beedy, Walker, Plummer, Scott, and Coach Ron Earle; Third row: R. Bragg, Capel, Cannan, Chapin, Philbrook, Dupuis, Adams, W. Coffin.



SCUBA CLUB



ROBINSON'S RAIDERS



WRESTLING TEAM



MAT LETTERMEN—Members of the first varsity wrestling team in Maine were the above 1968 award winners. Front, left to right: Capt. Bob Chester, Larry Labreck, Ed Merry, Bob MacLeod; Rear, Coach Bill Mottola, Ed DeSeta, Bill Haskell, and Don Nason.

Inaugurating a new sport at the Academy, and the first varsity wrestling combine in Maine college ranks, a 1967-68 squad under Coach Bill Mottola defeated Plymouth (N.H.) State, and Boston State College, while compiling over 200 points to their opponents' 30.

Bob MacLeod and Larry Labreck were entrants in the MIT Invitational during the Christmas holiday, and Bob came home with a second place trophy in the 177-pound class.

Even the freshmen had a go at it, and scored a victory over Winslow High, one of the top wrestling schools in the state.

With a six-match schedule for next season, it looks like the grunt and groan sport is taking hold, and we congratulate the men who made it possible.

GOLF AWARD WINNERS

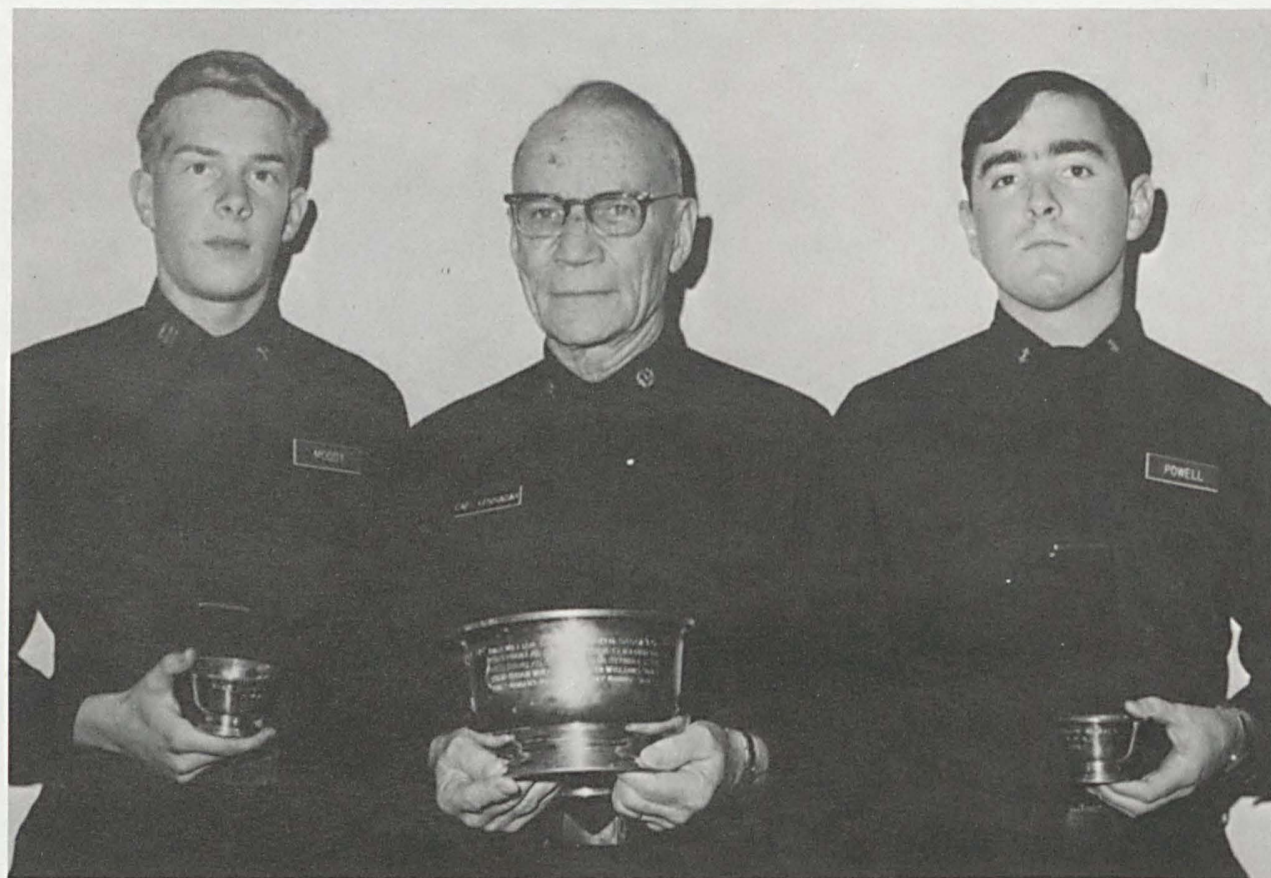


TOP SWINGERS—Academy linksmen, who continued a fine tradition of sportsmanship, included the above letter winners. Front, left to right: Bill Rocha, Dave Rodgers, Charles Hayward; Rear: Capt. Jim Campion, and Coach Ed Tenney.

The 1968 spring golf schedule resulted in five matches won, and five matches lost. The play covered the relatively short time of twenty-one days, which made it extremely difficult to recruit a consistent number of players.

The competition fielded teams of exceptionally fine players, many of whom played sub-par golf, so the result of a fifty-fifty split was actually very creditable.

SAILING TEAMS

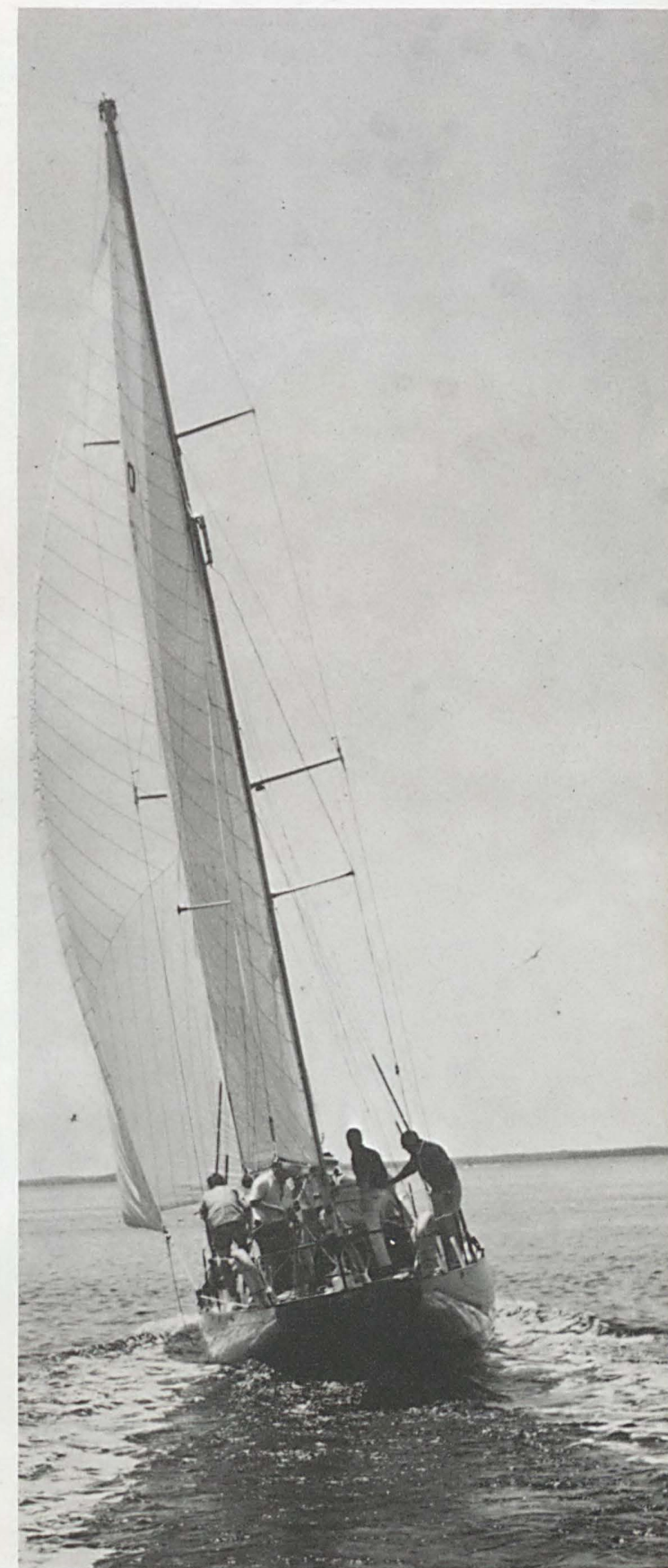
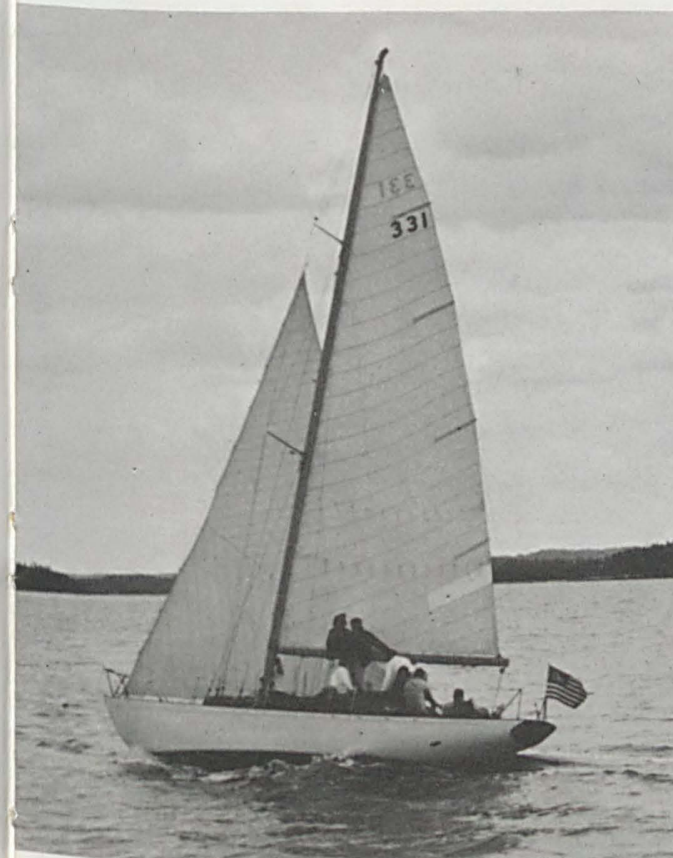
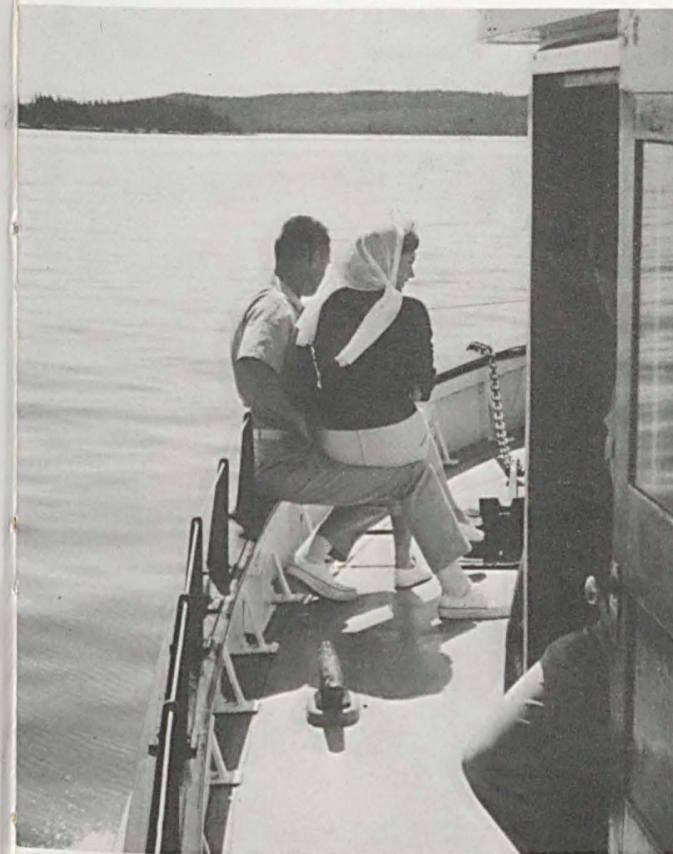


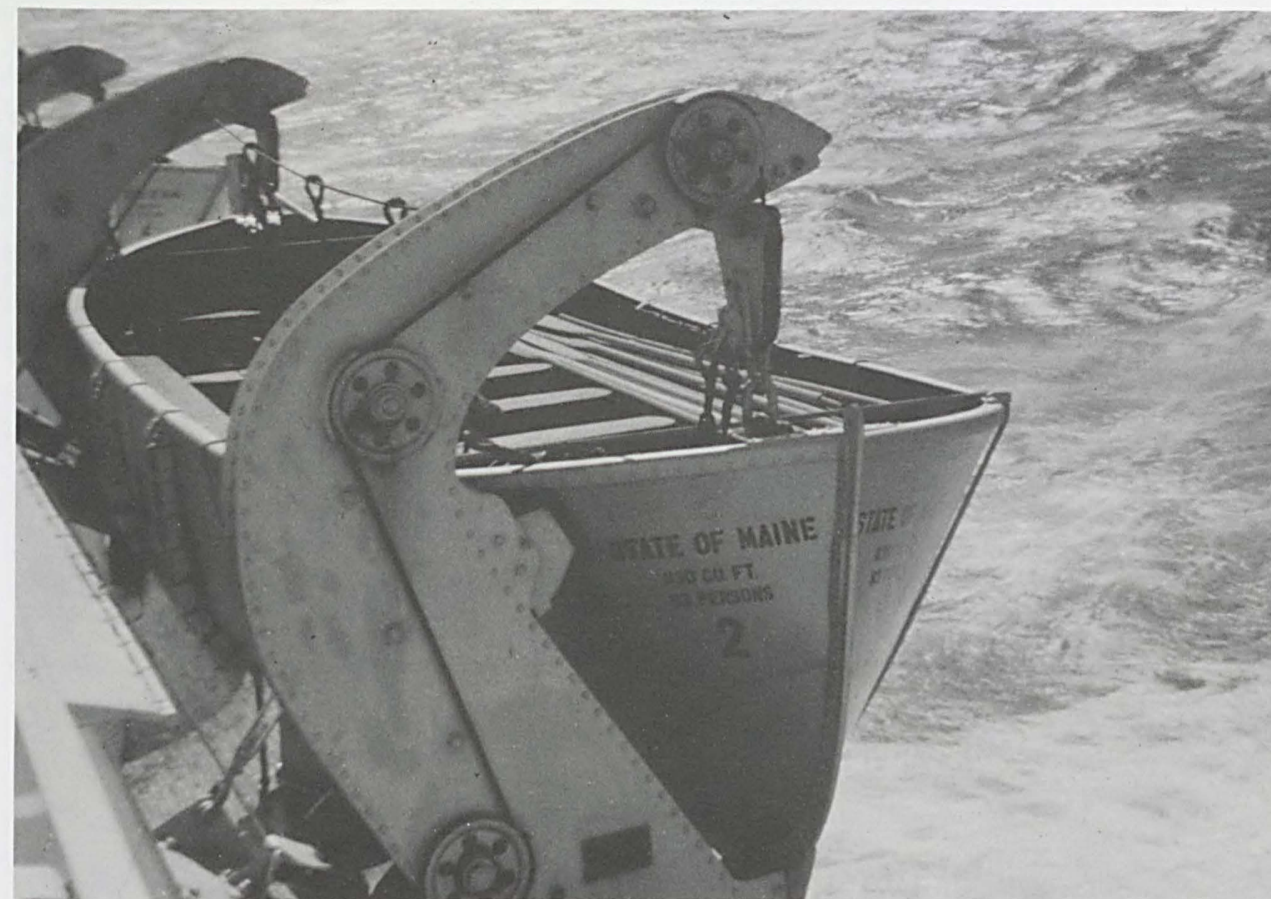
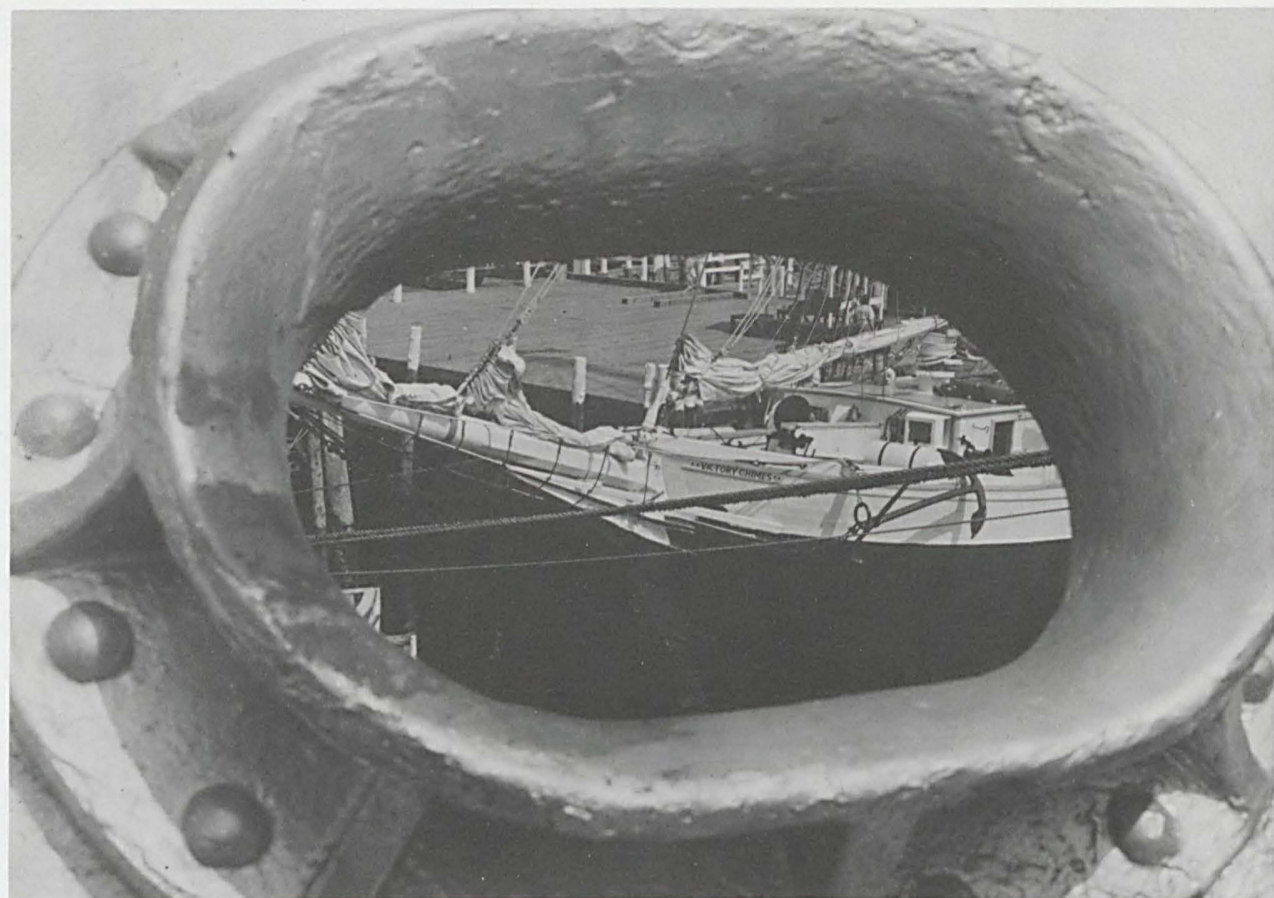
TROPHY WINNERS—Dinghy sailing champions of 1968 here flank Capt. J. M. Kennaday, Academy sailing master, and donor of the Kennaday Cup, in memory of the late Mrs. Nancy Kennaday.

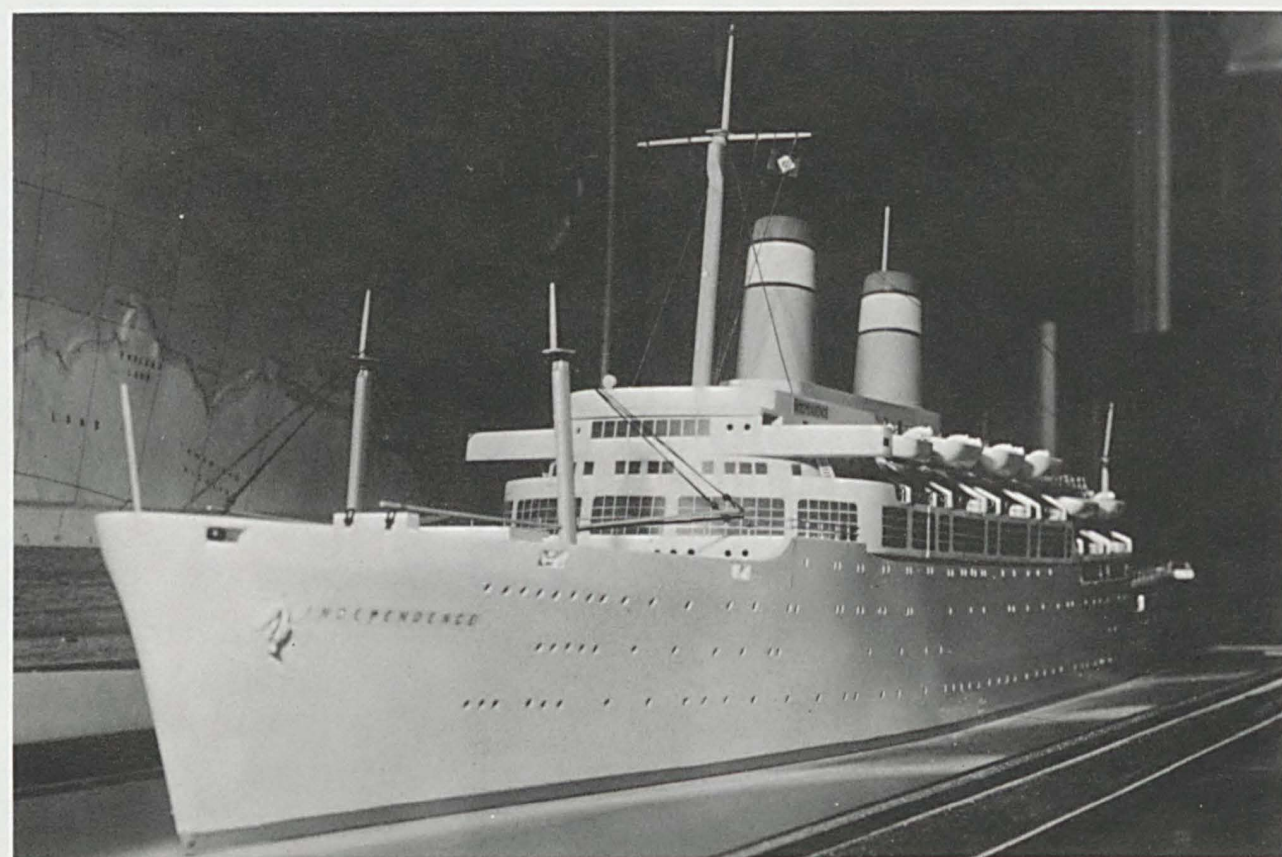
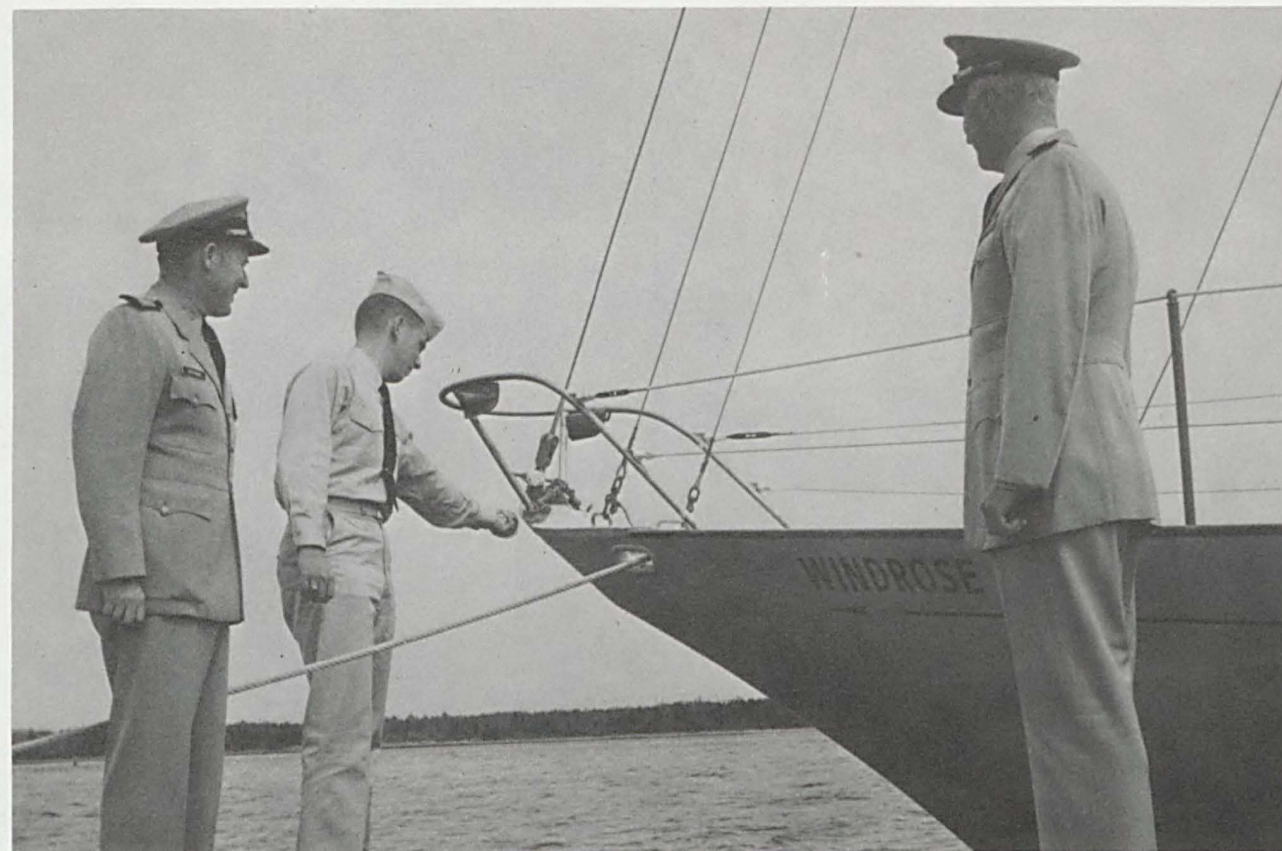
Winners were, left, Robert E. Moody, Camden;

and, right, Robert W. Powell, Jr., Sayville, N. Y., both of the Class of '68.

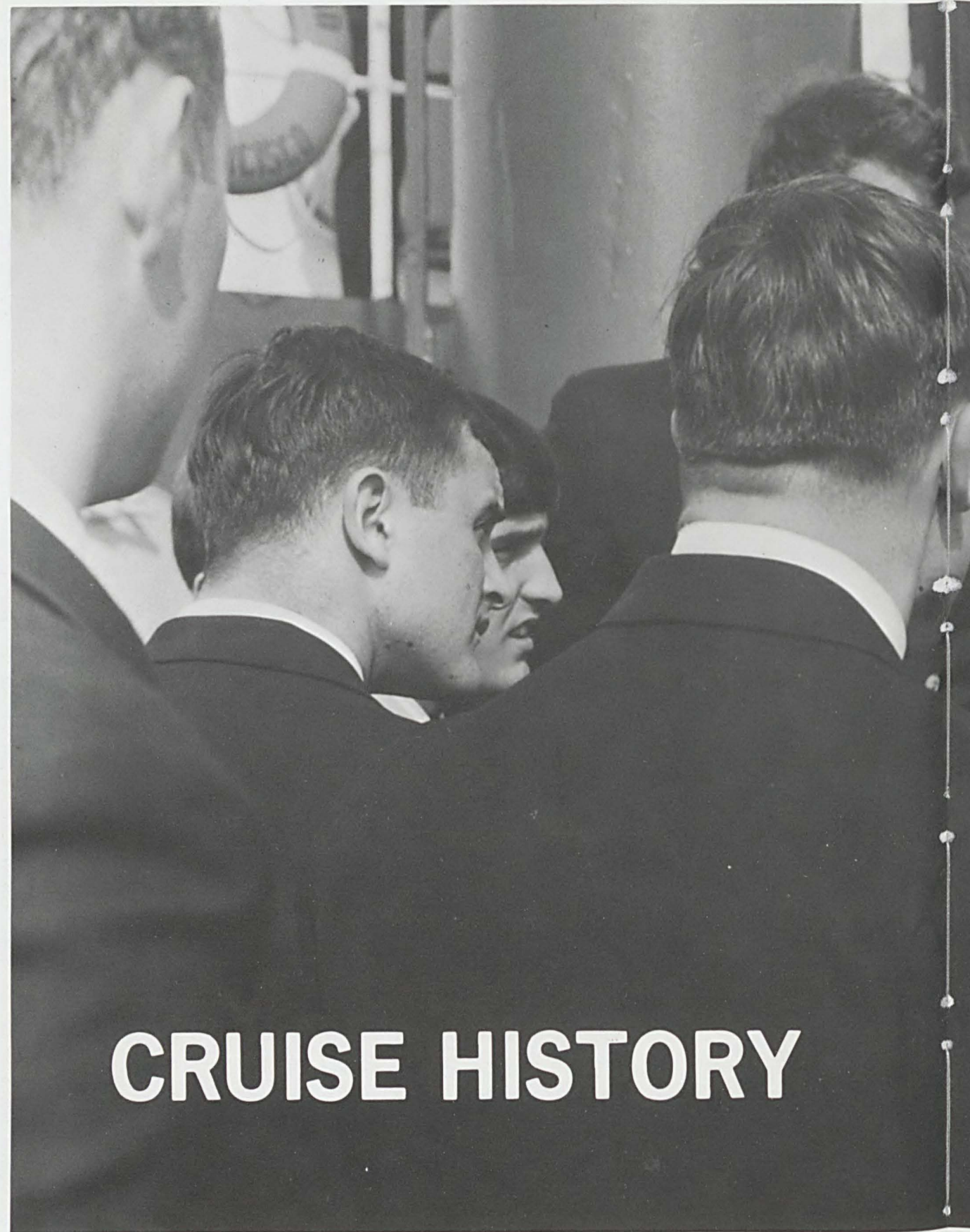
Winners received permanent possession of the small silver Revere Bowls, replicas of the larger trophy, which remains on display at the Academy.







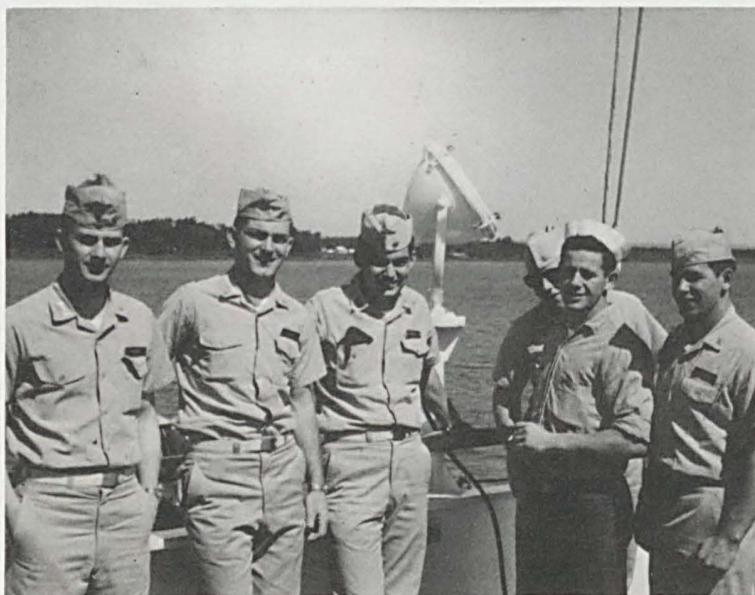
"SILLY ISN'T IT? HARVEY SAYS NOW THAT HE'S FLEET CAPTAIN HE RATES SCRAMBLED EGGS ON HIS CAP."



CRUISE HISTORY



WASHINGTON CRUISE



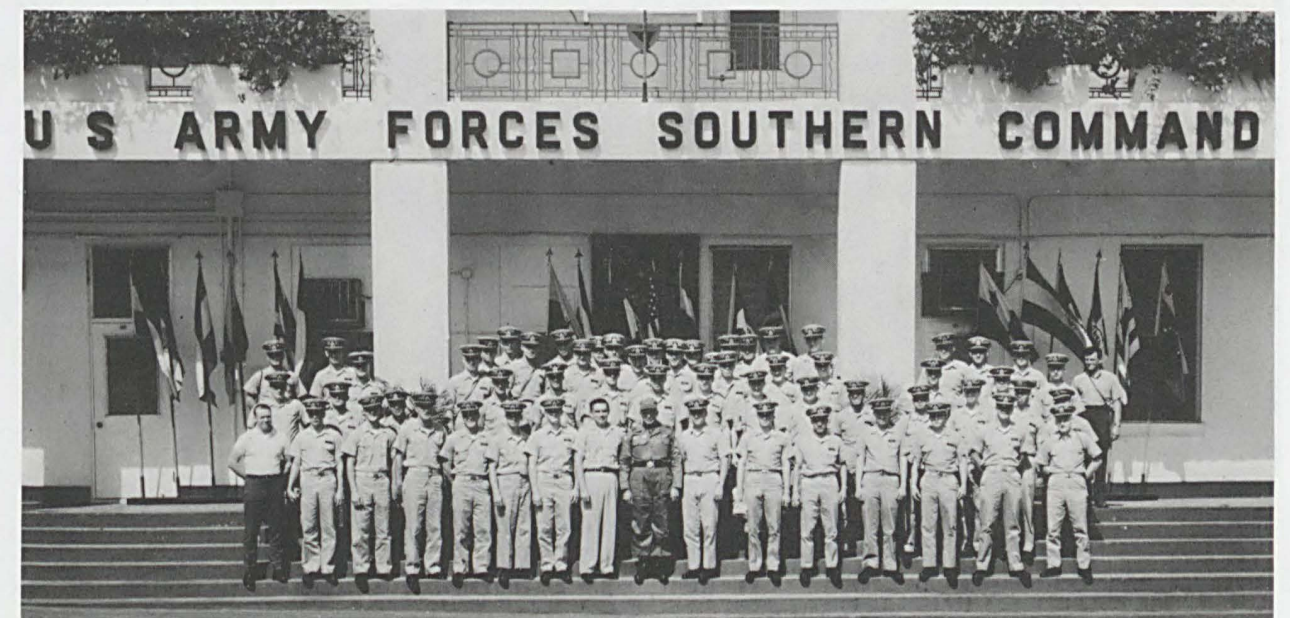
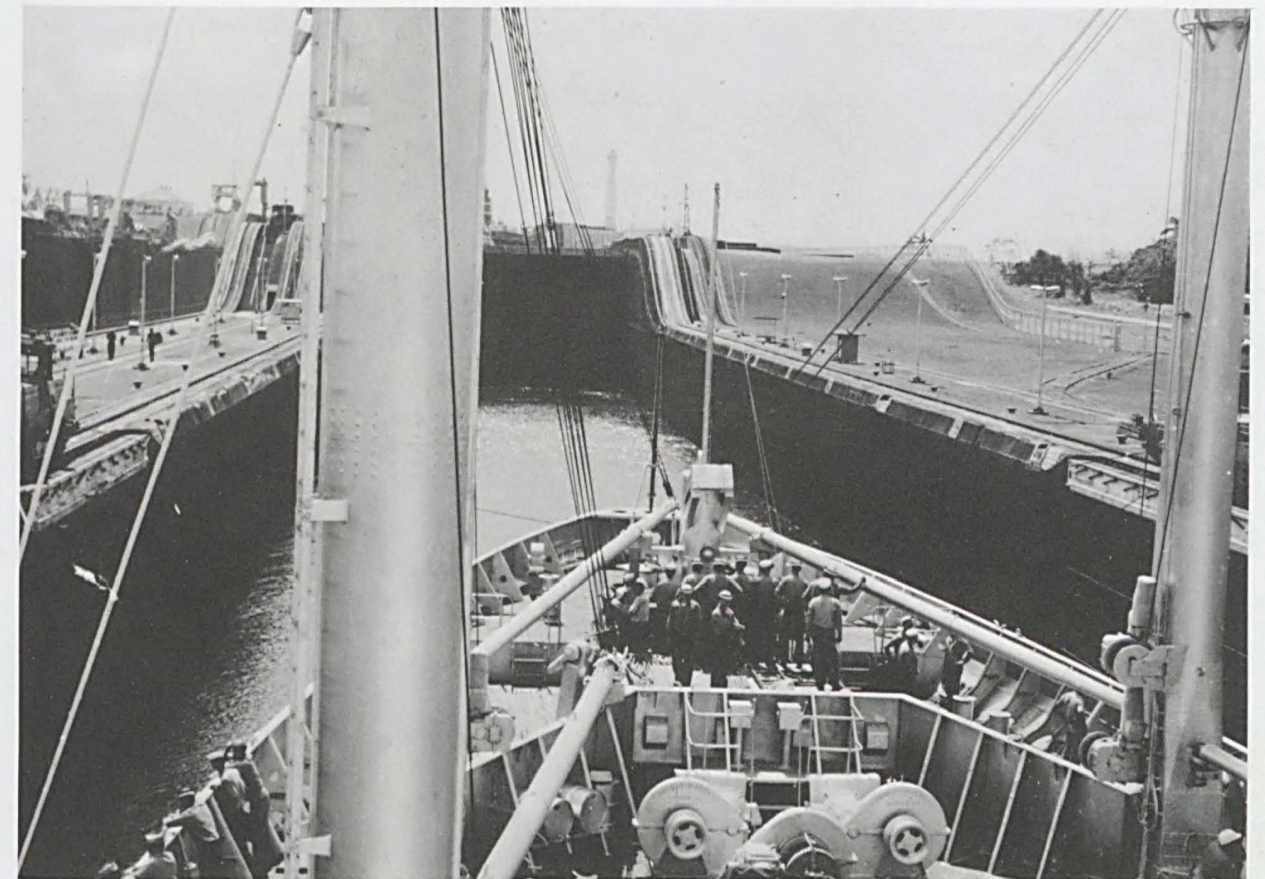
SOPHOMORE CRUISE

LATIN HOLIDAY

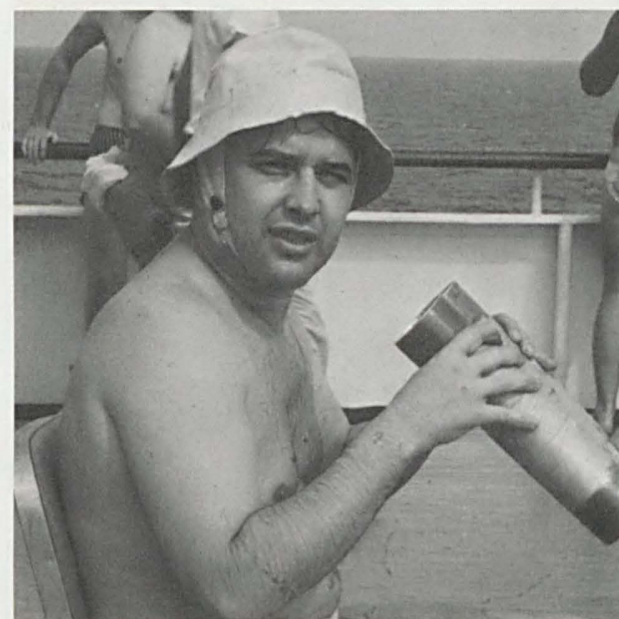
San Juan, Puerto Rico
Cristobal, Canal Zone
Balboa, Canal Zone
Valparaiso, Chile
Lima, Peru
Cristobal, Canal Zone
New Orleans, La.
Philadelphia, Pa.
Portland, Maine



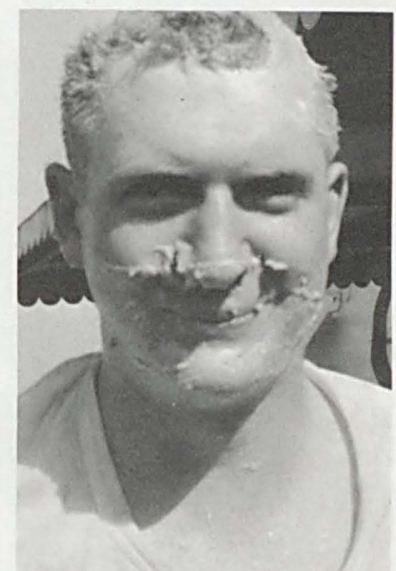
CANAL ZONE



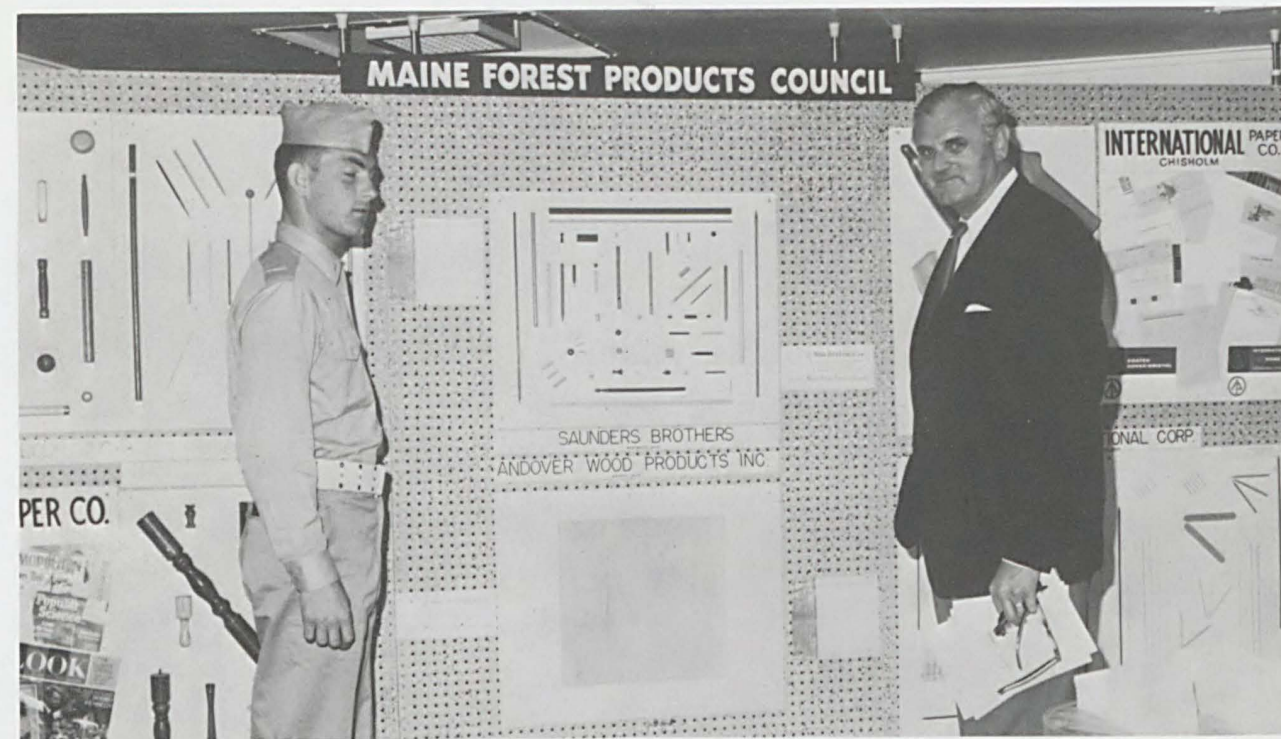
00.0° LATITUDE



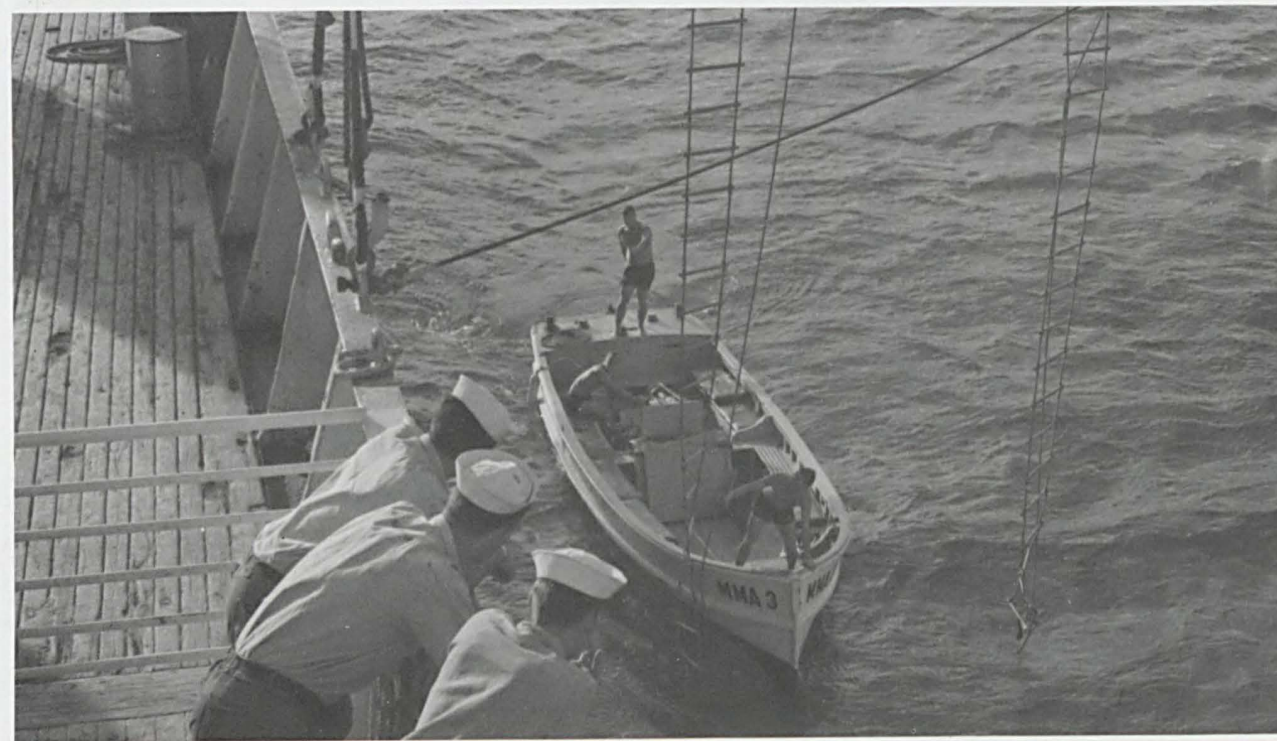
WE BECOME SHELLBACKS



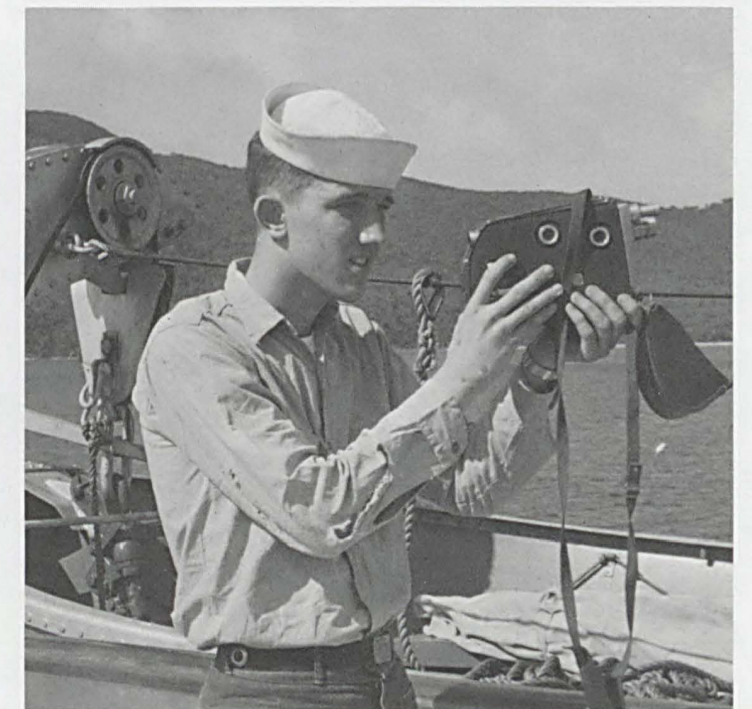
VALPARAISO CHILIE



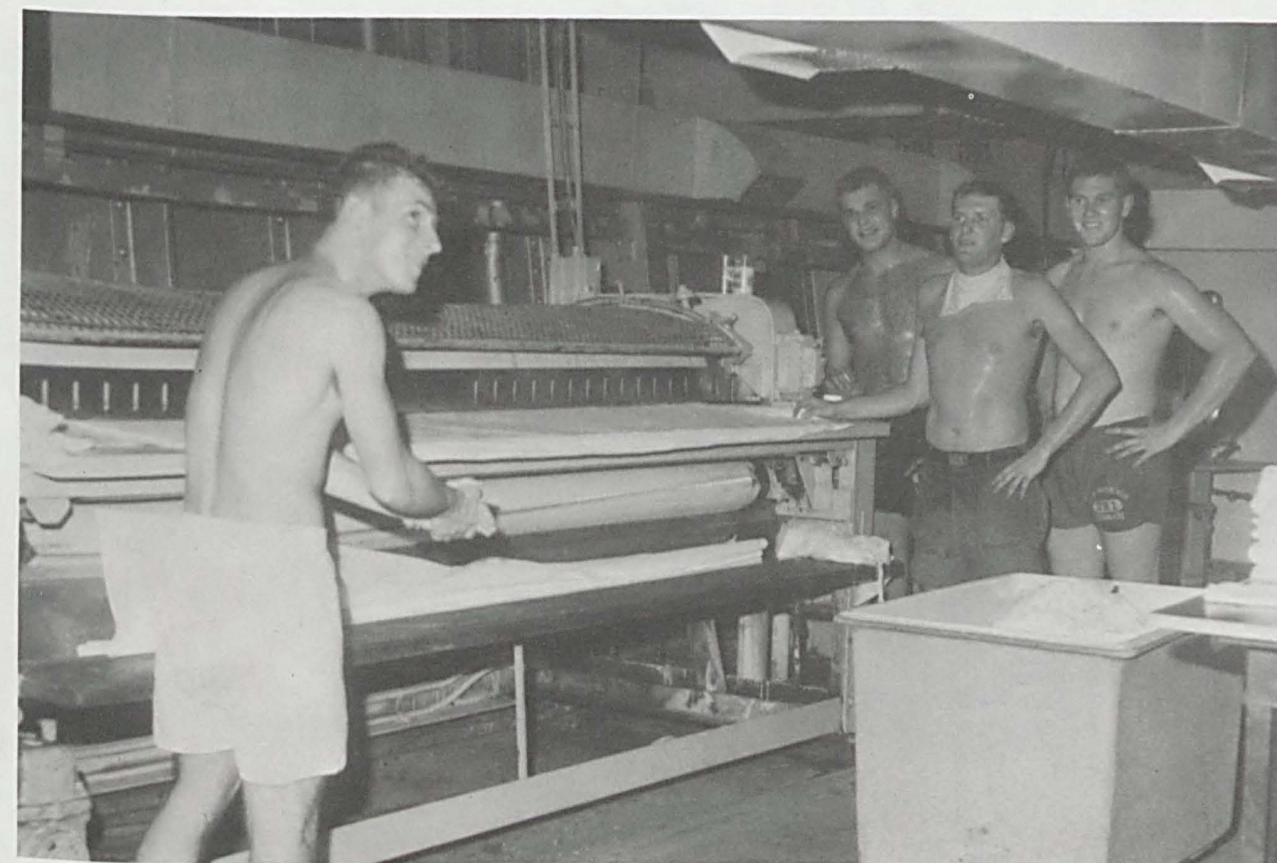
CALLAO PERU

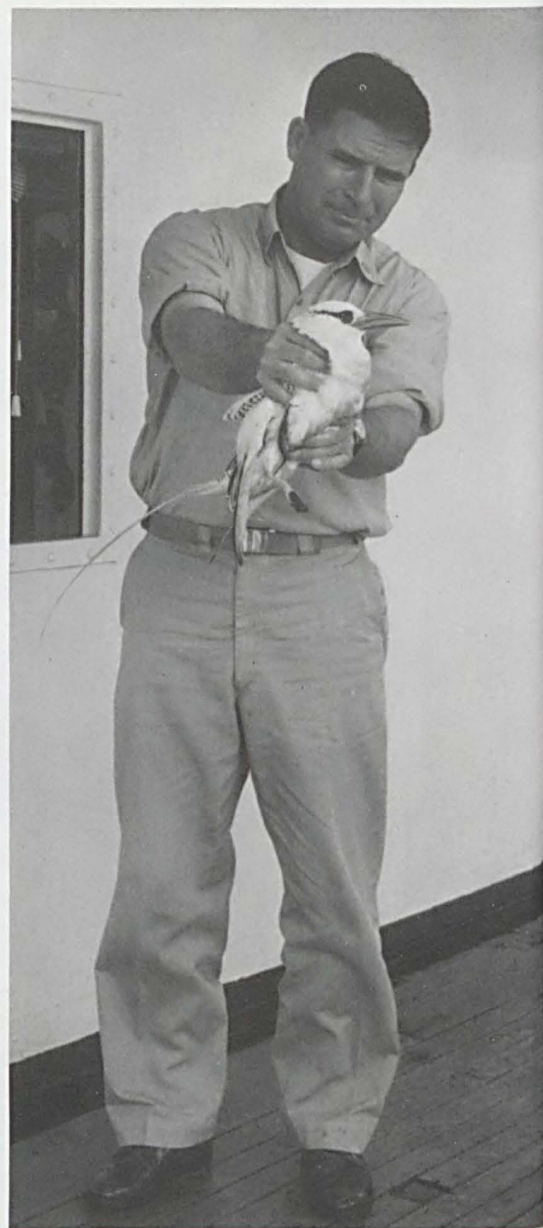


NEW ORLEANS



AT SEA





**AT
SEA**



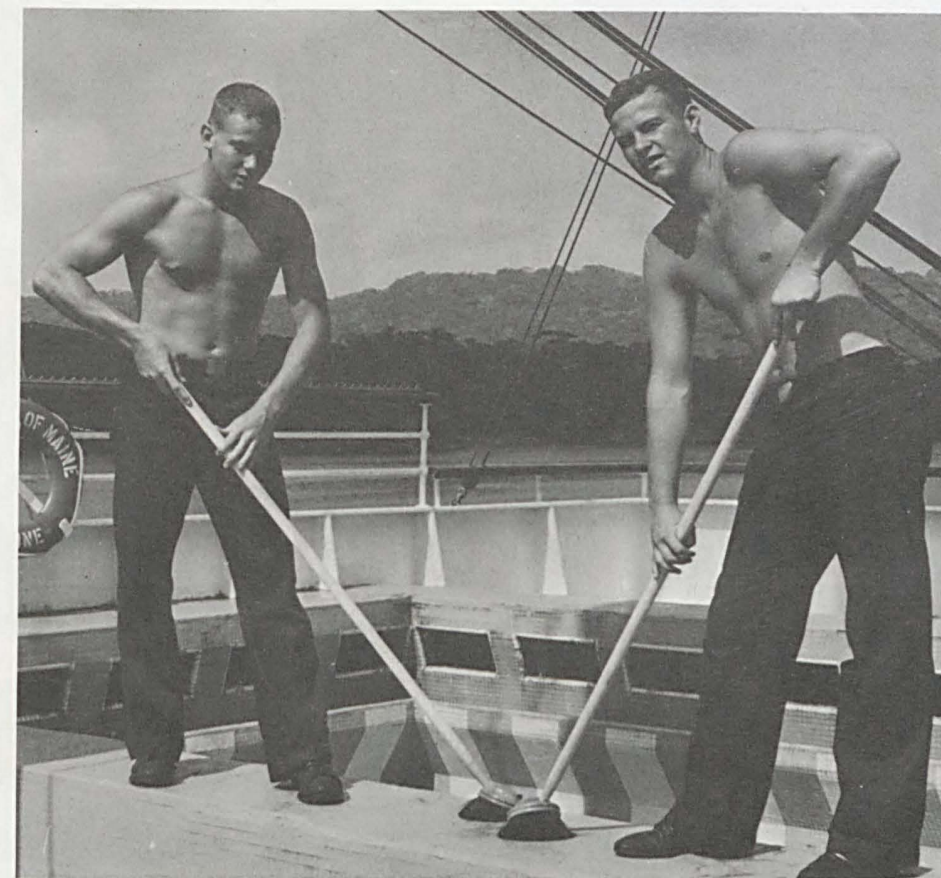
CASTINE



JUNIOR CRUISE



Norfolk

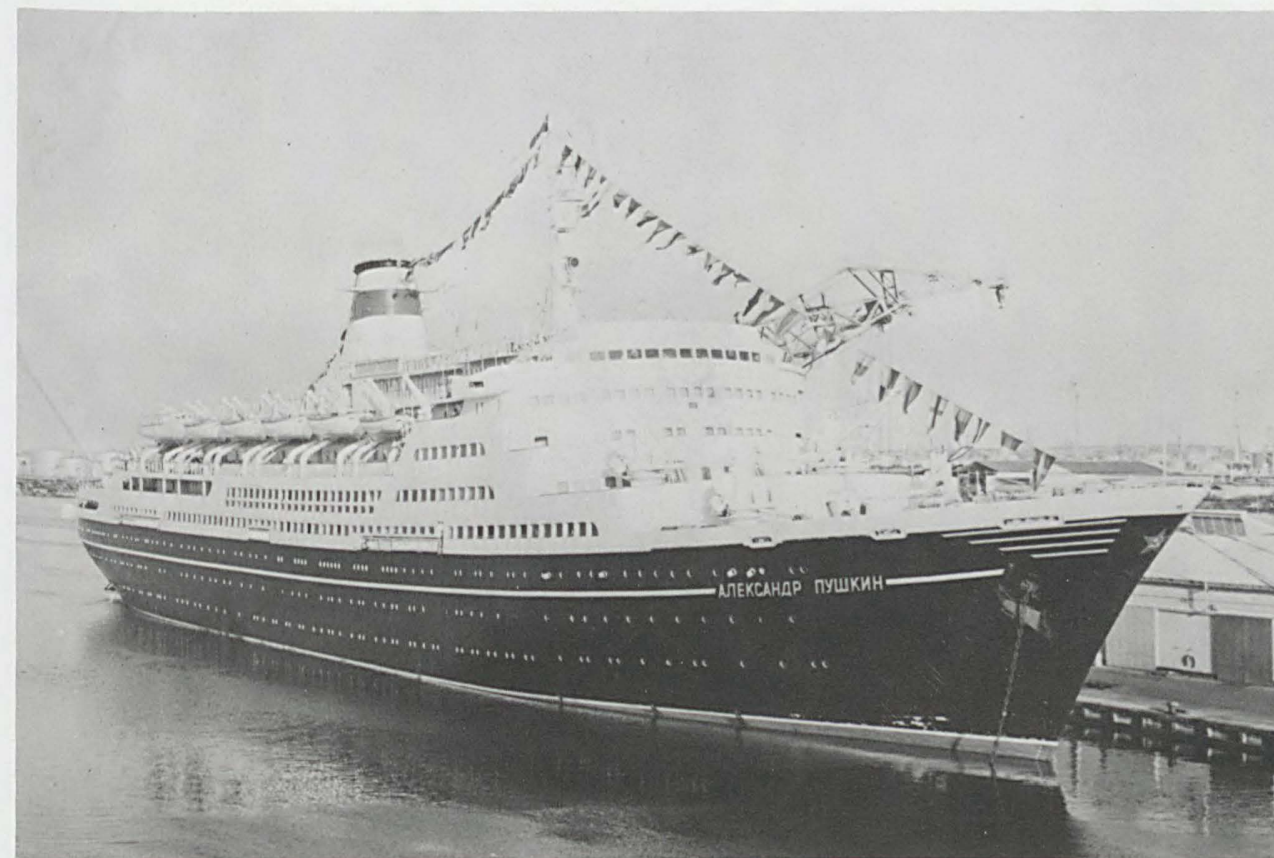


Roosevelt Roads



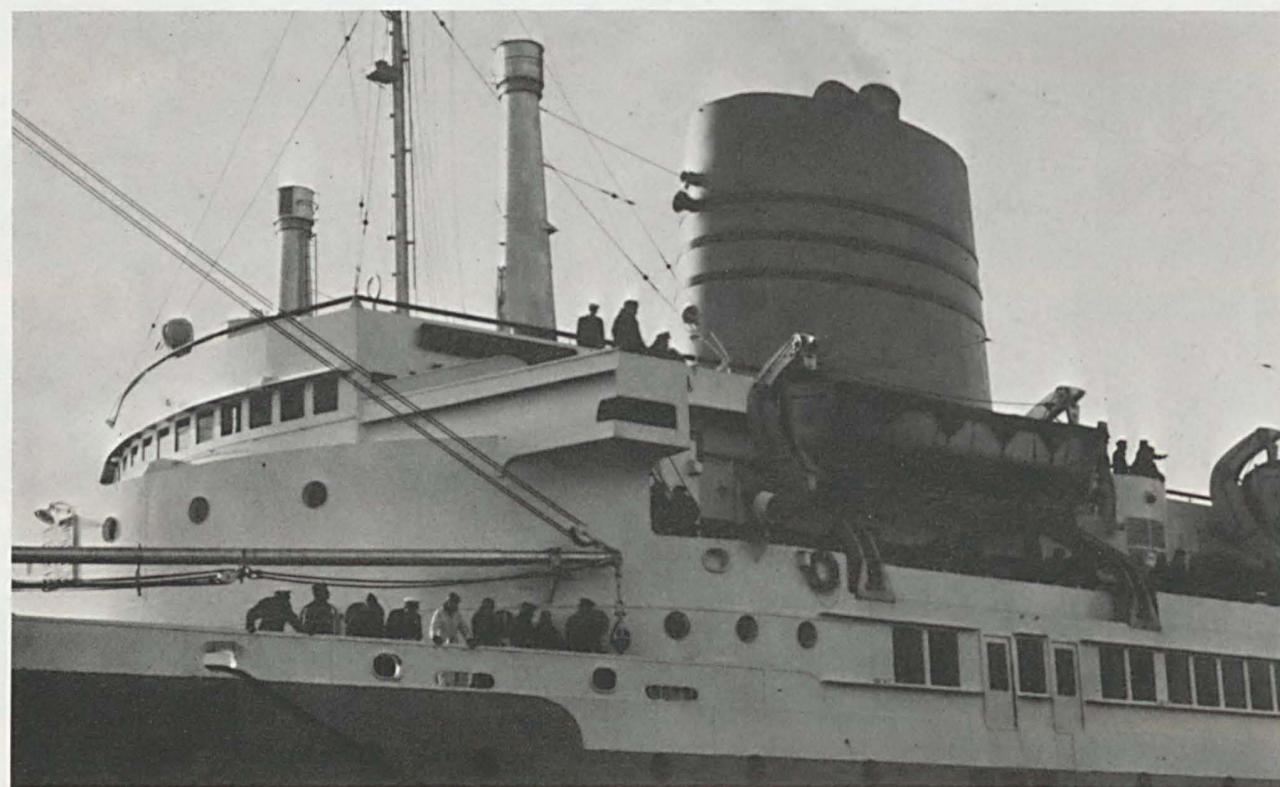


CURACAO

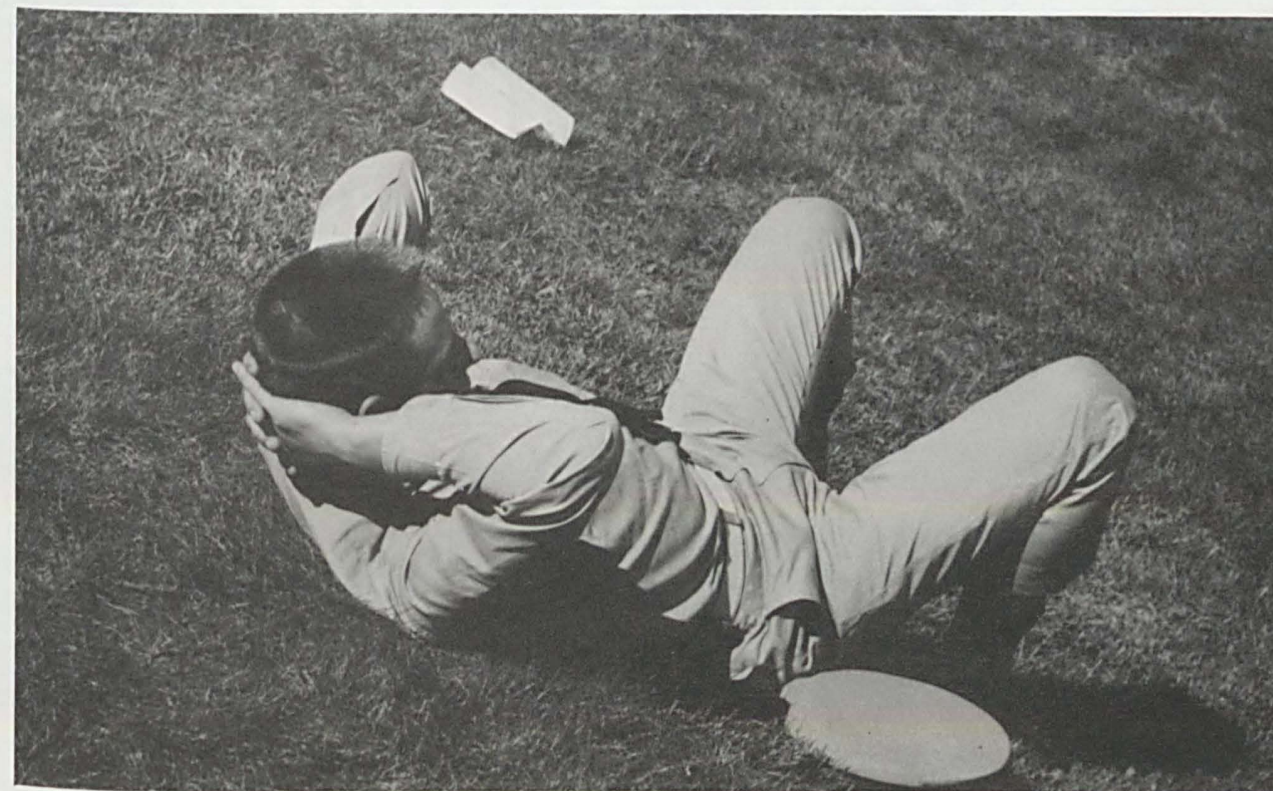




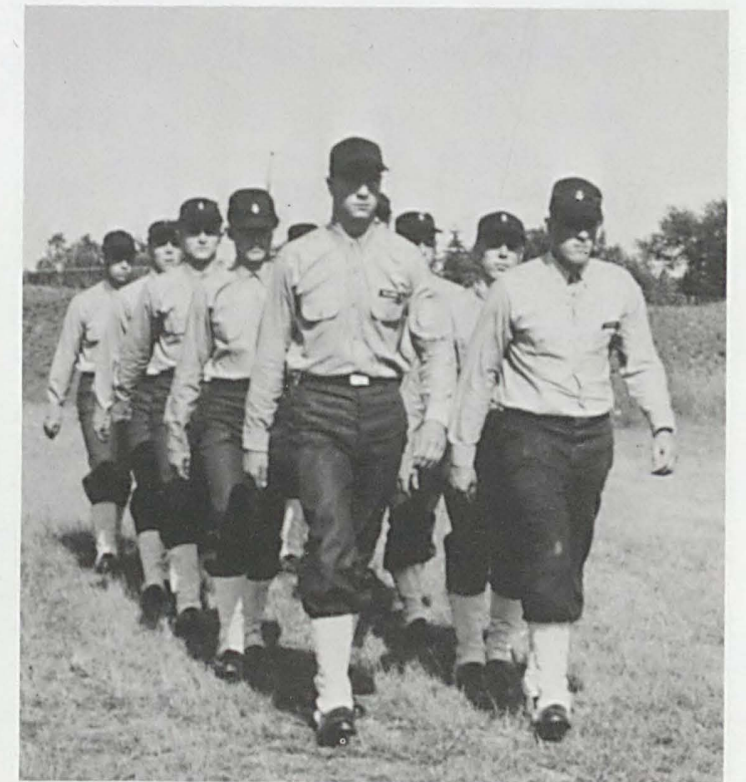
CASTINE

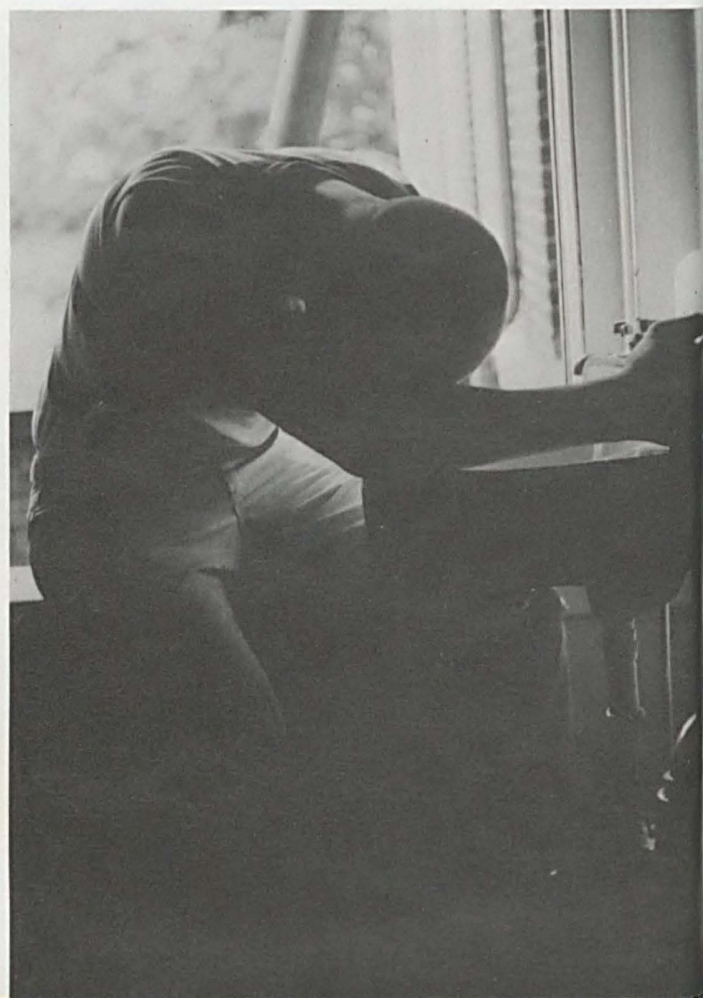


SENIOR YEAR-THE DAYS GROW SHORT



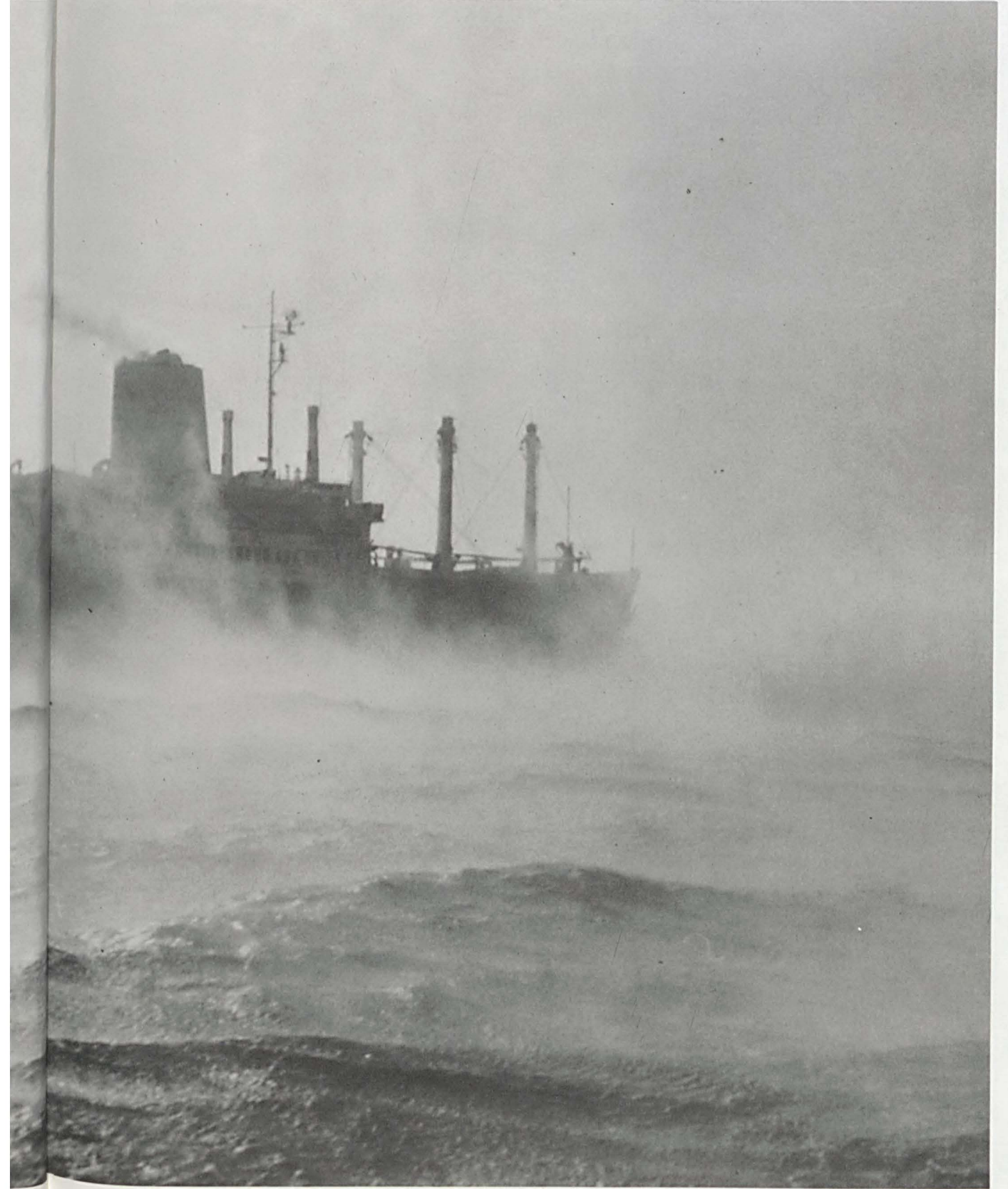
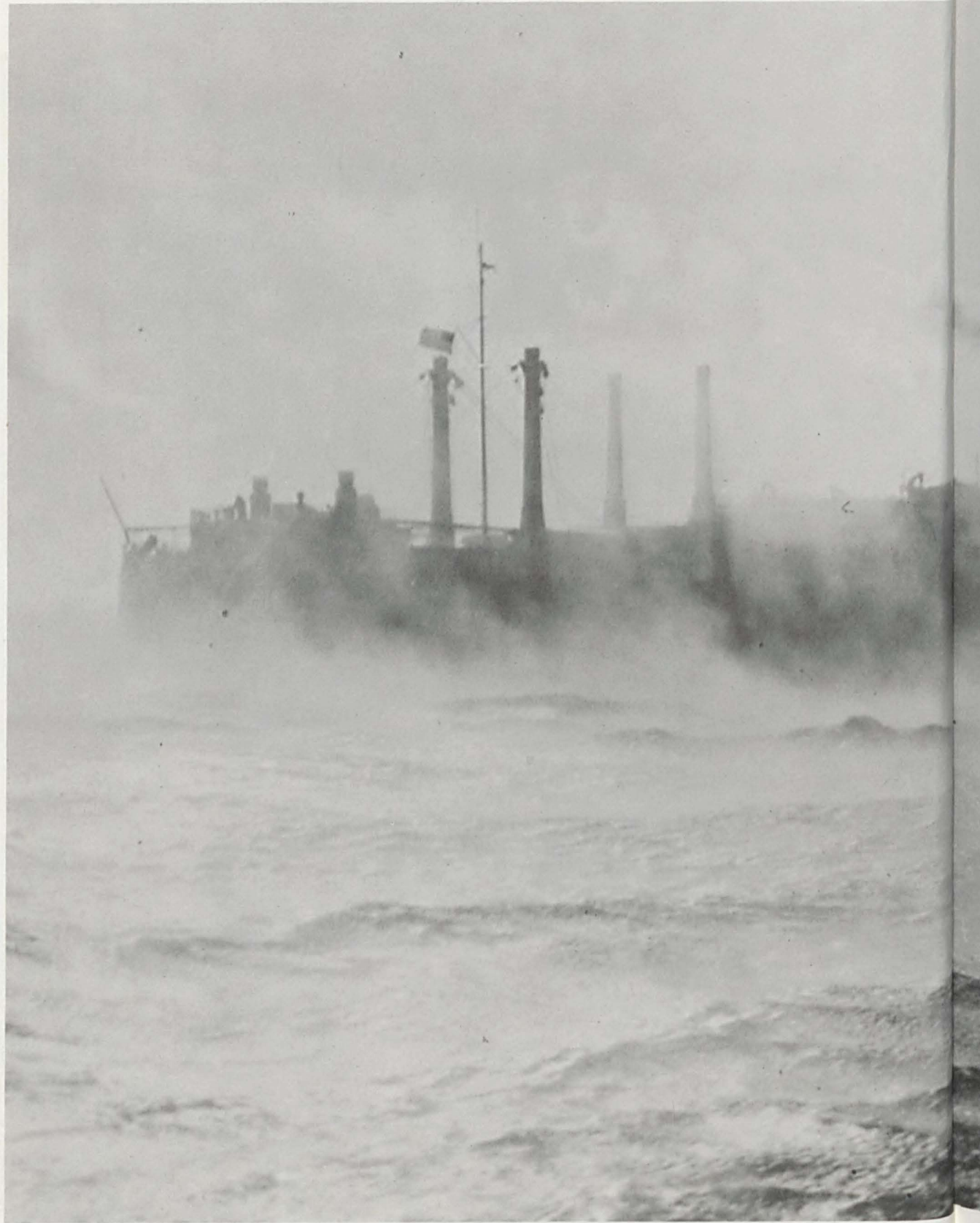
WE RUN INDOCTRINATION



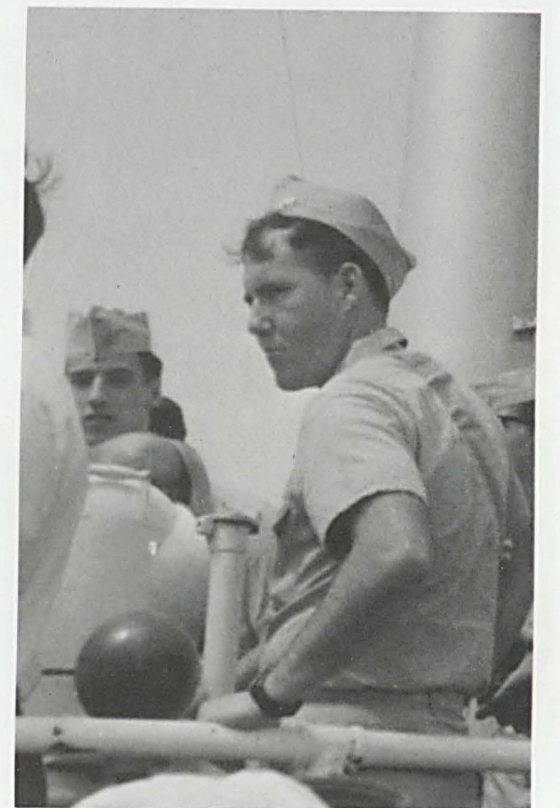
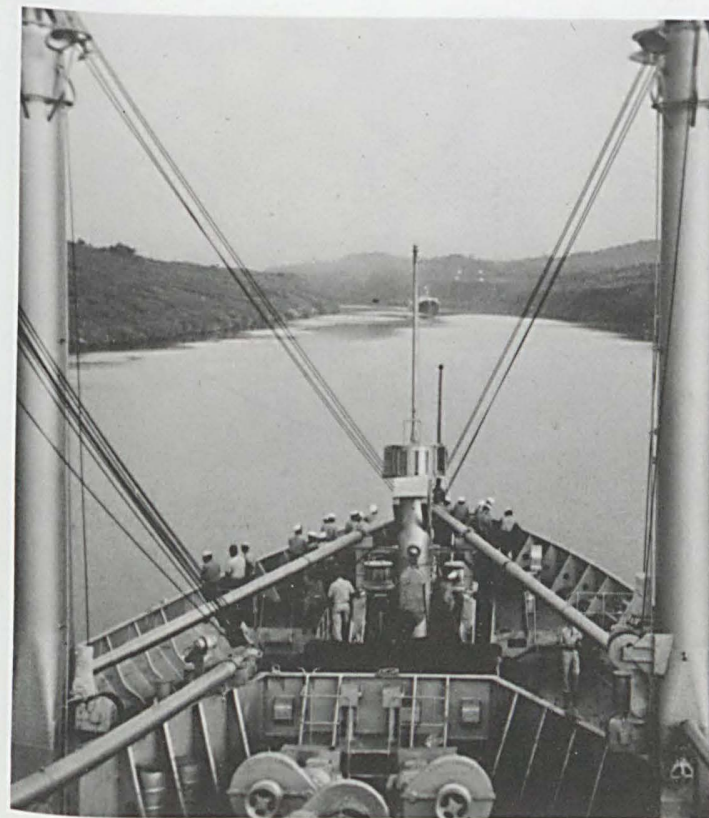
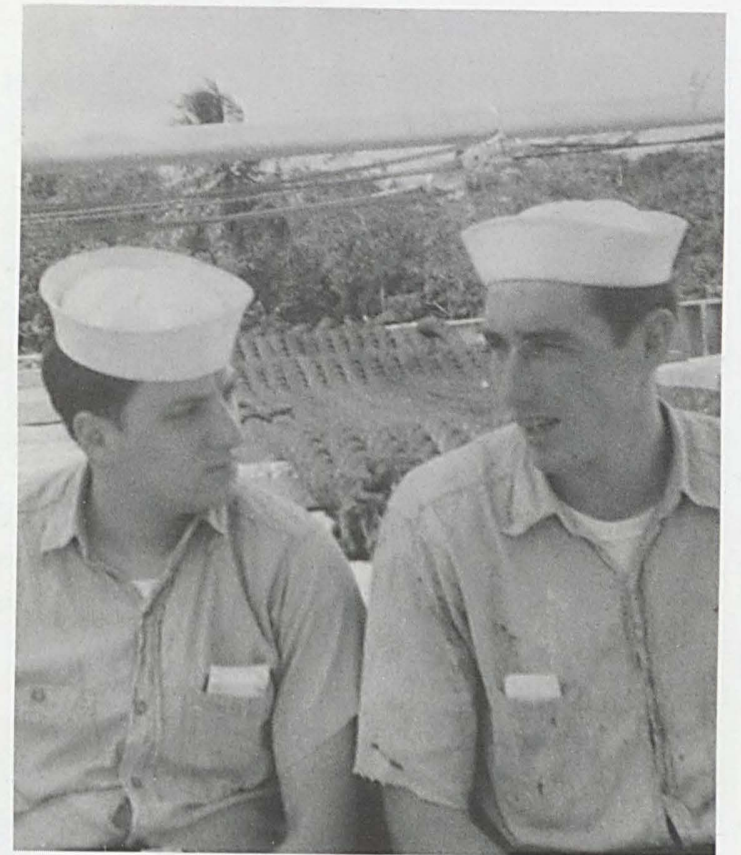
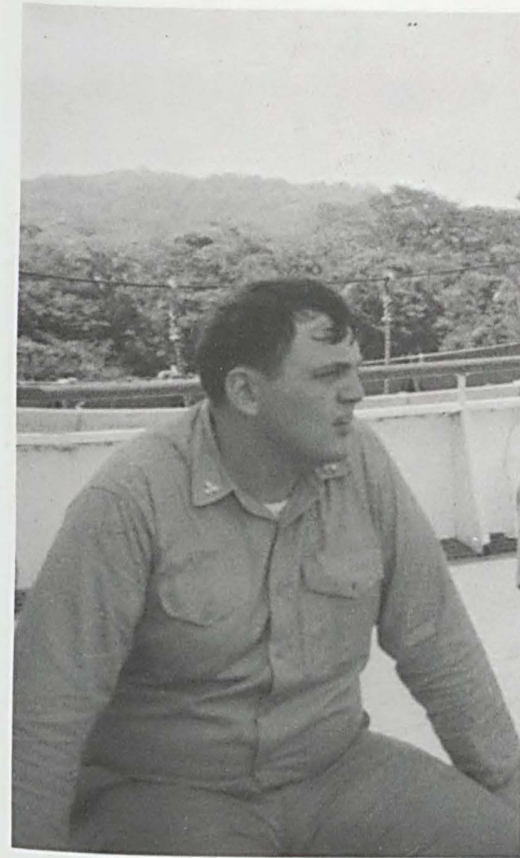
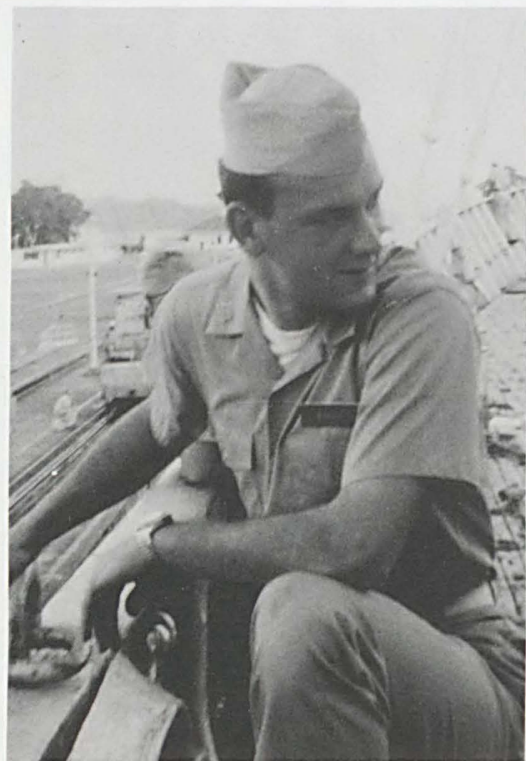
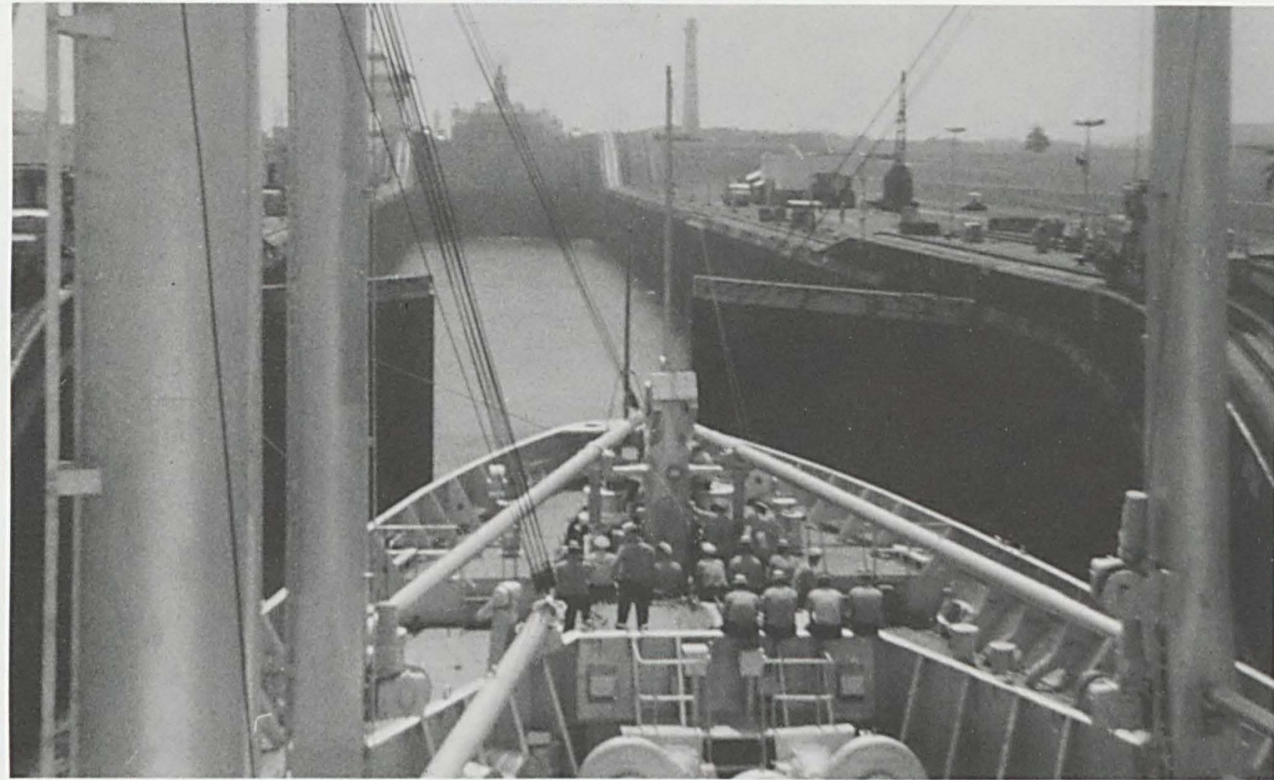




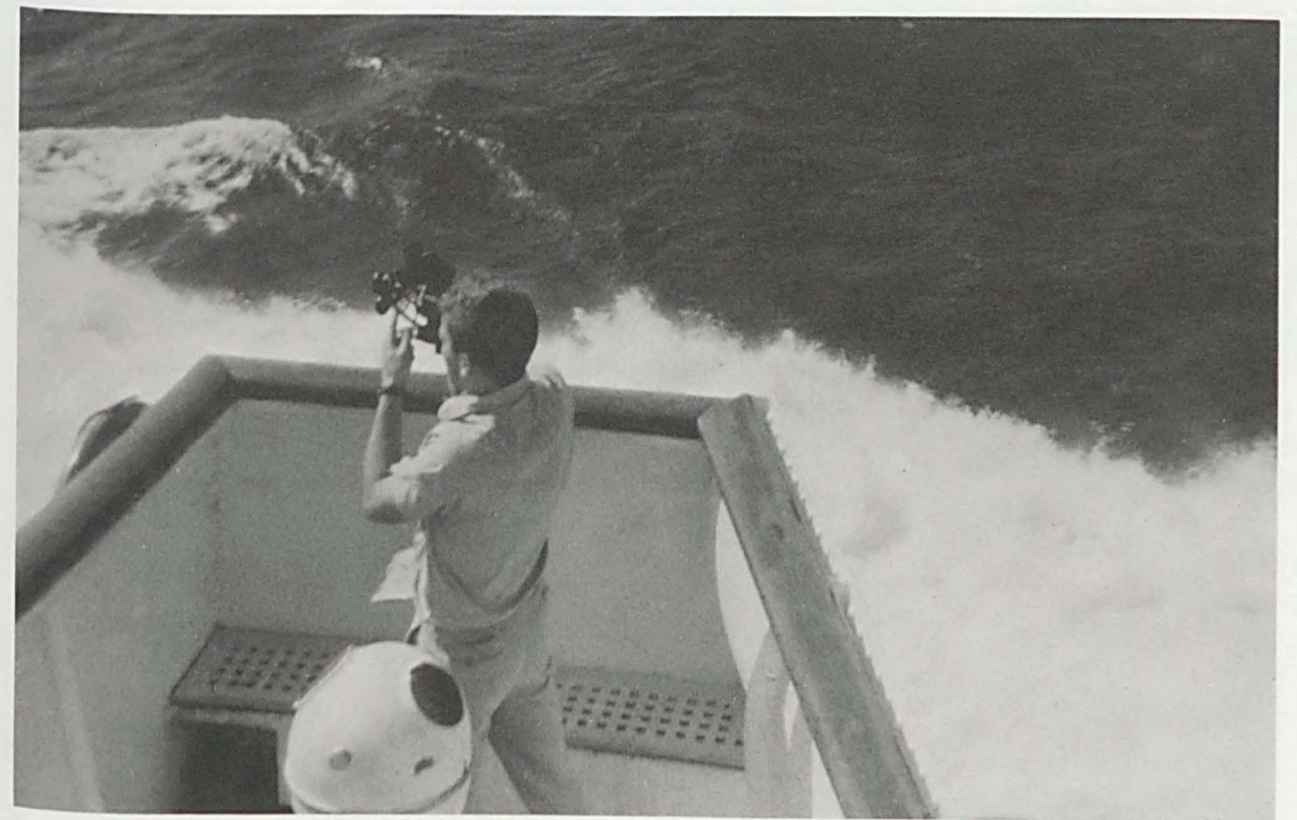
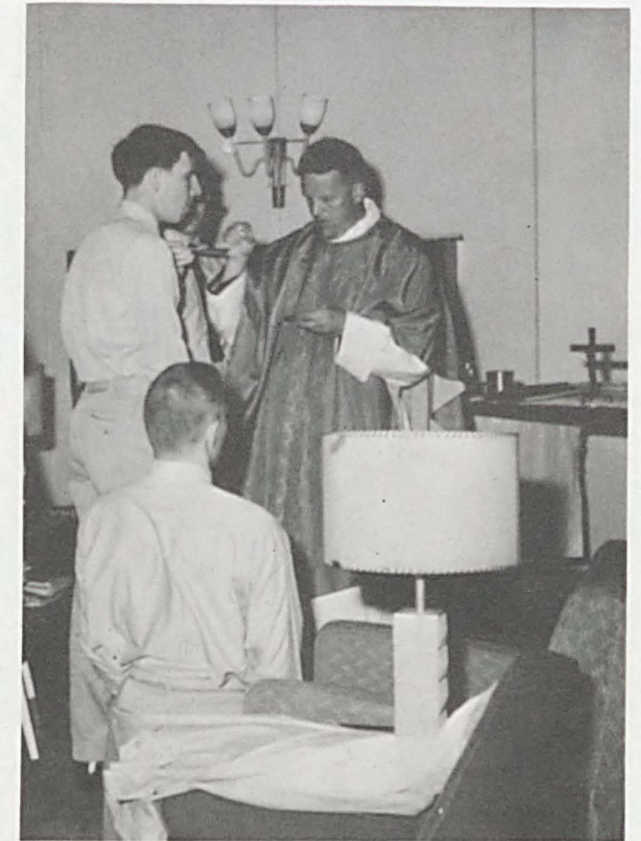
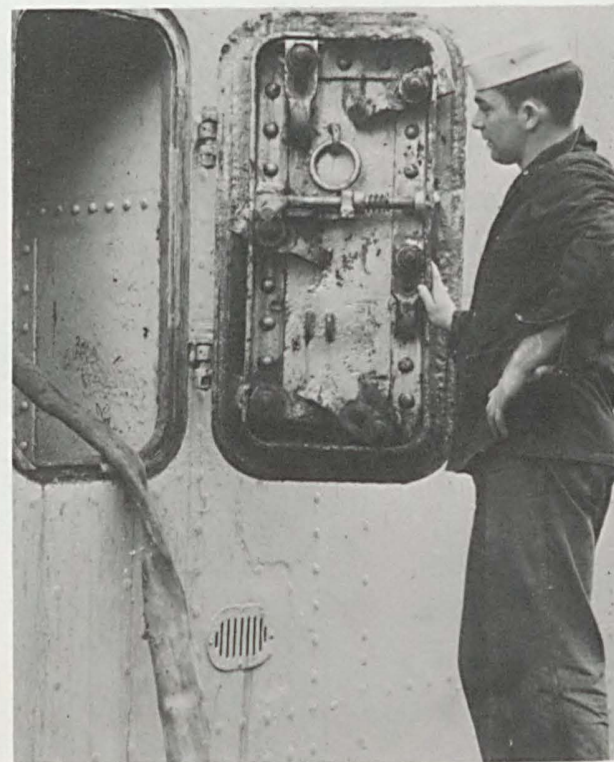
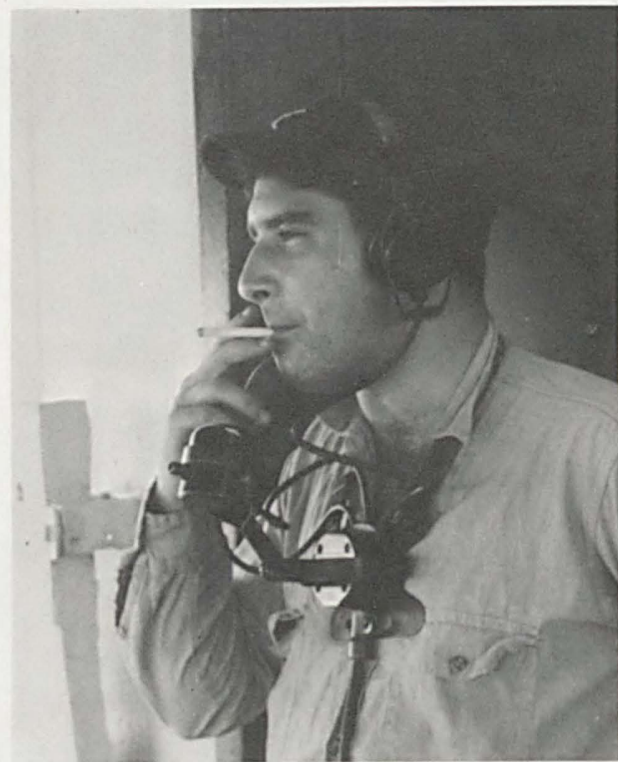
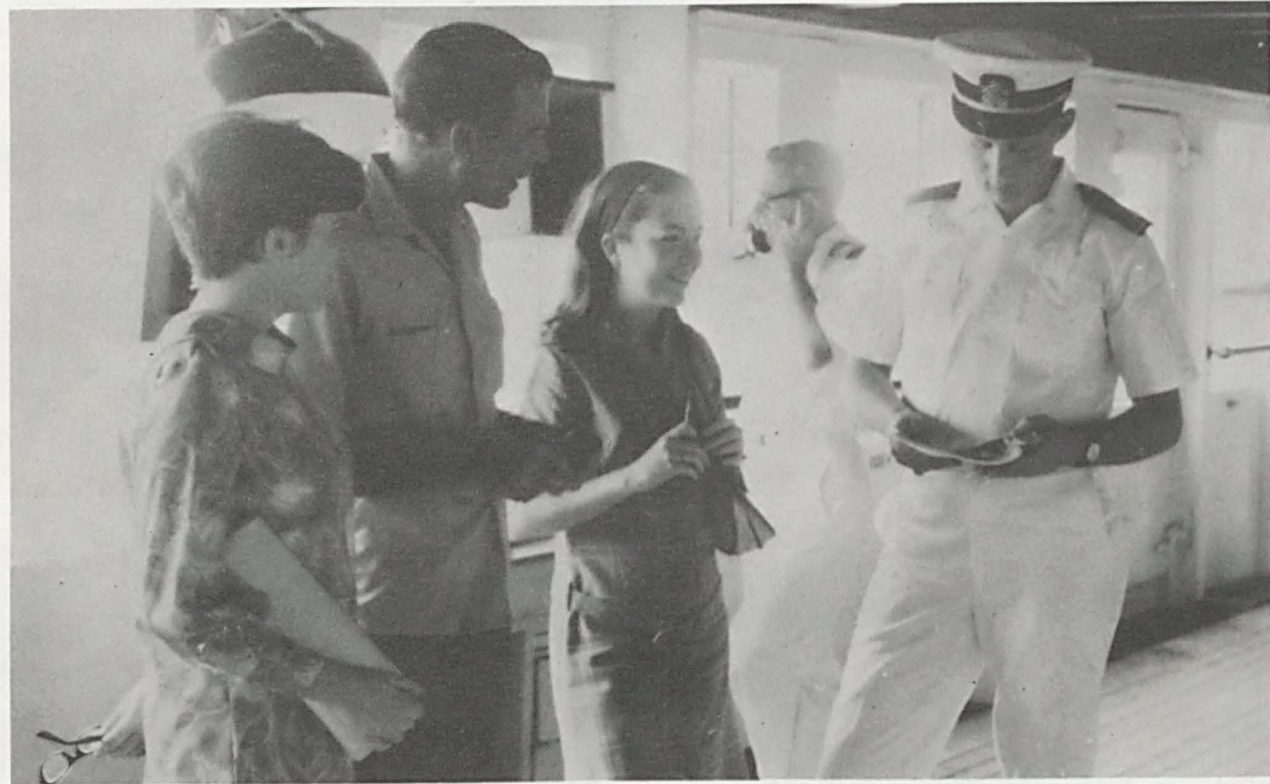
SENIOR CRUISE

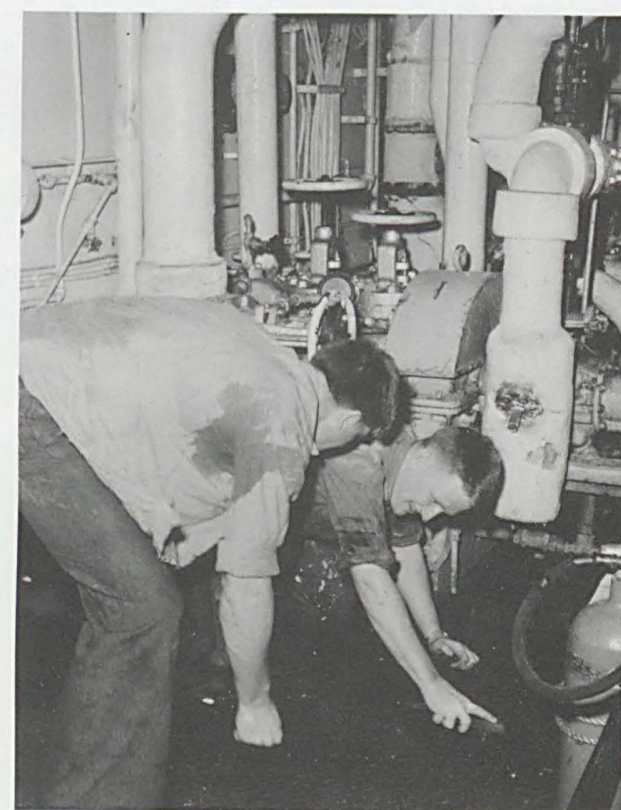
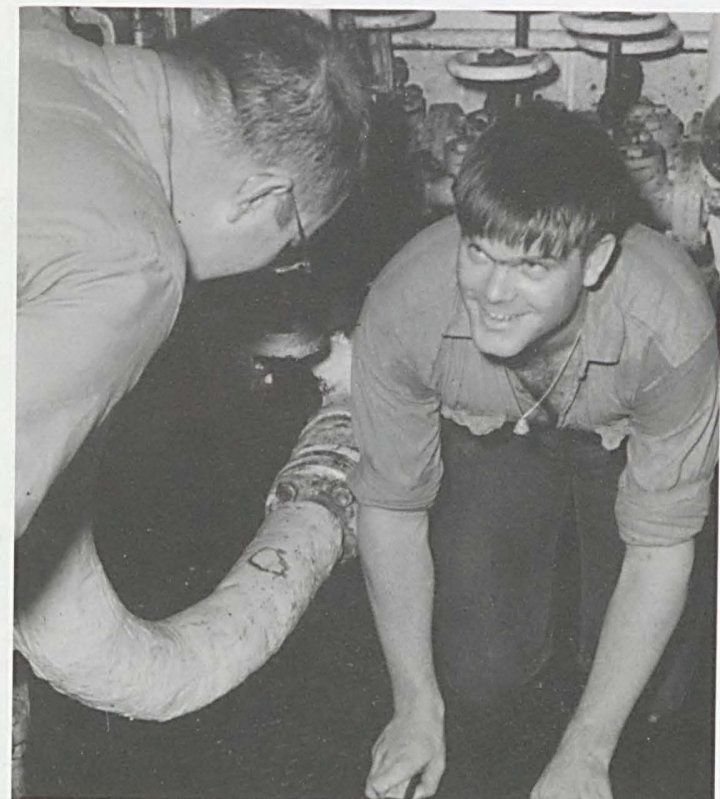
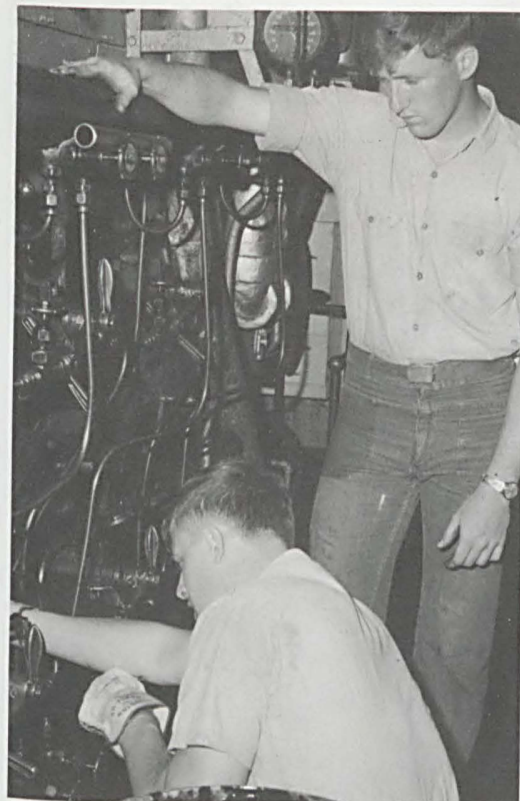
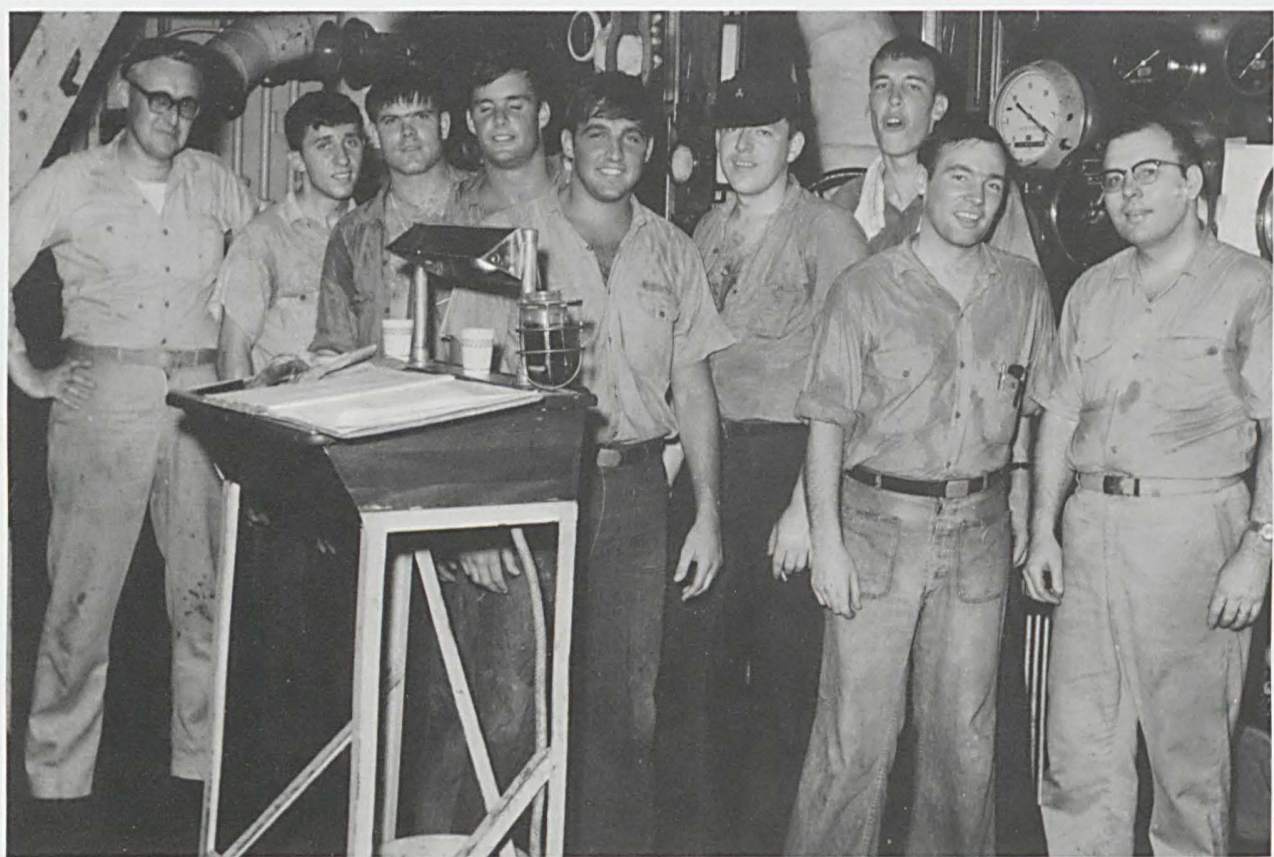


CANAL ZONE

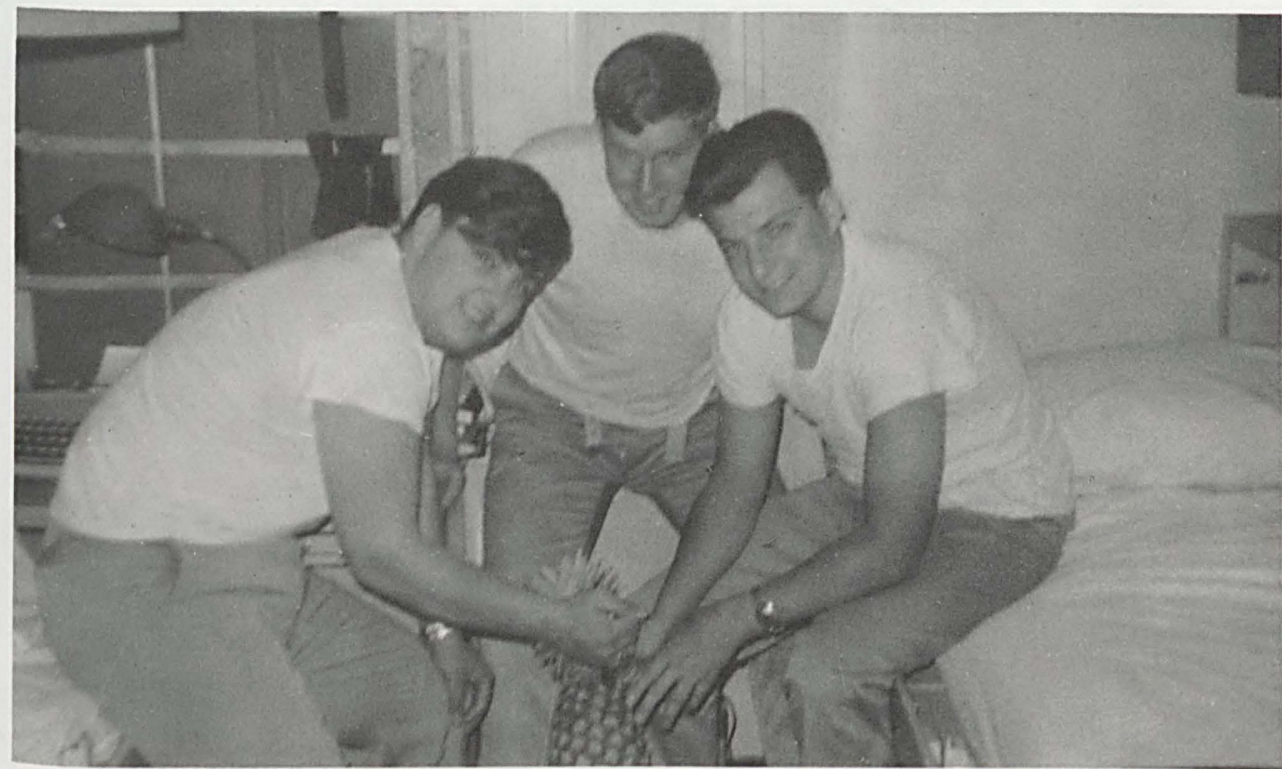
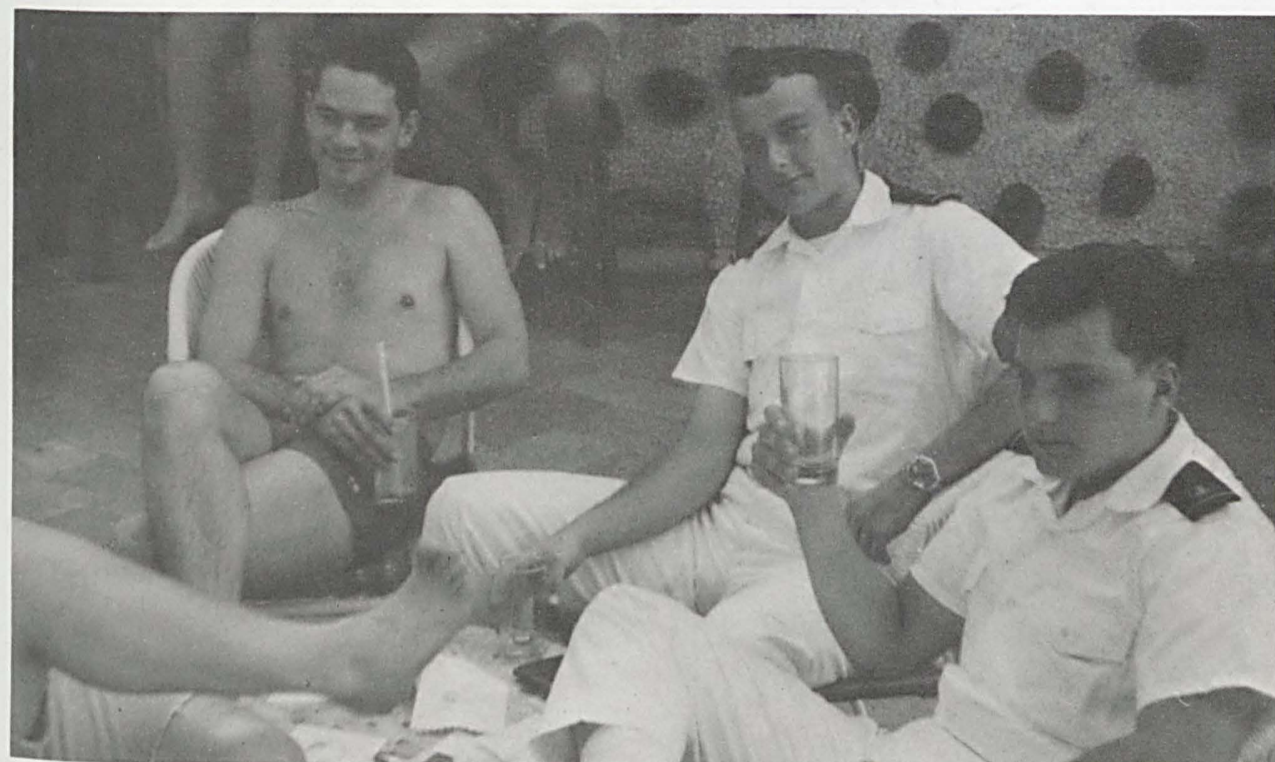
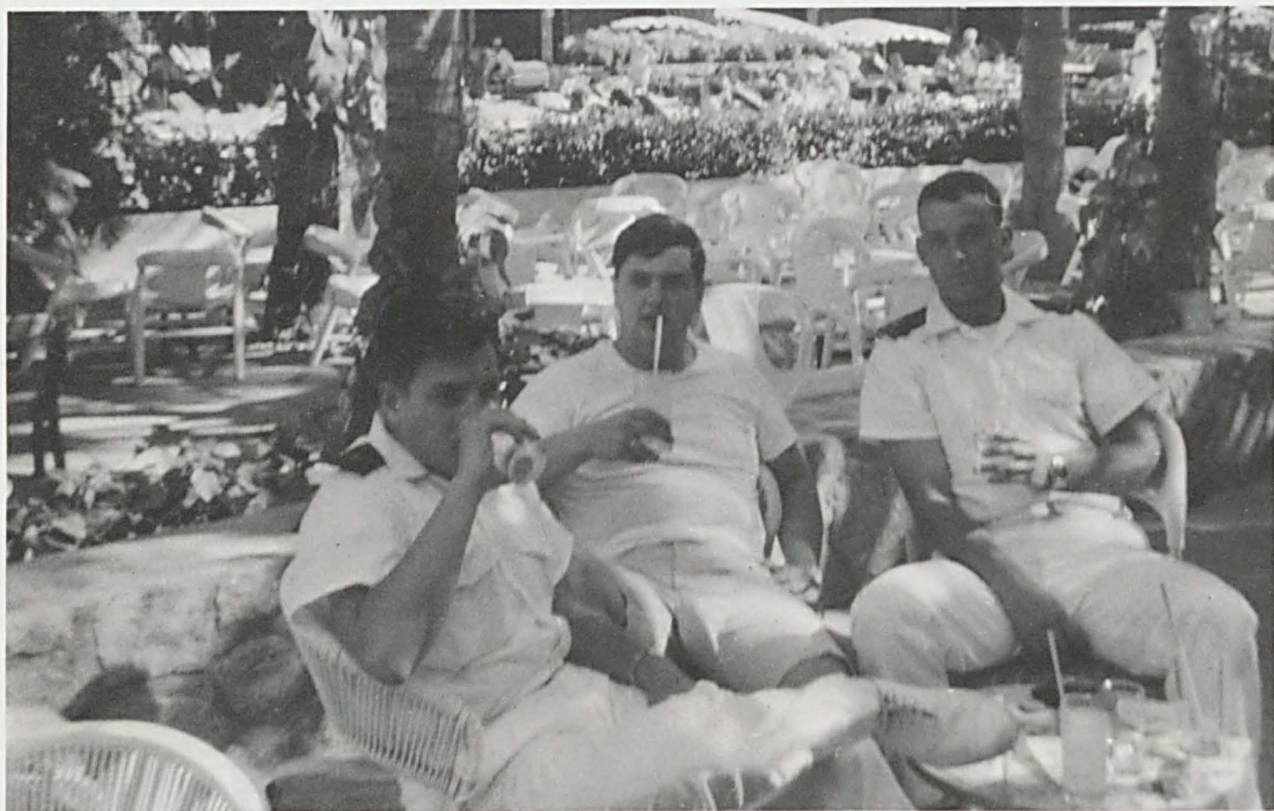


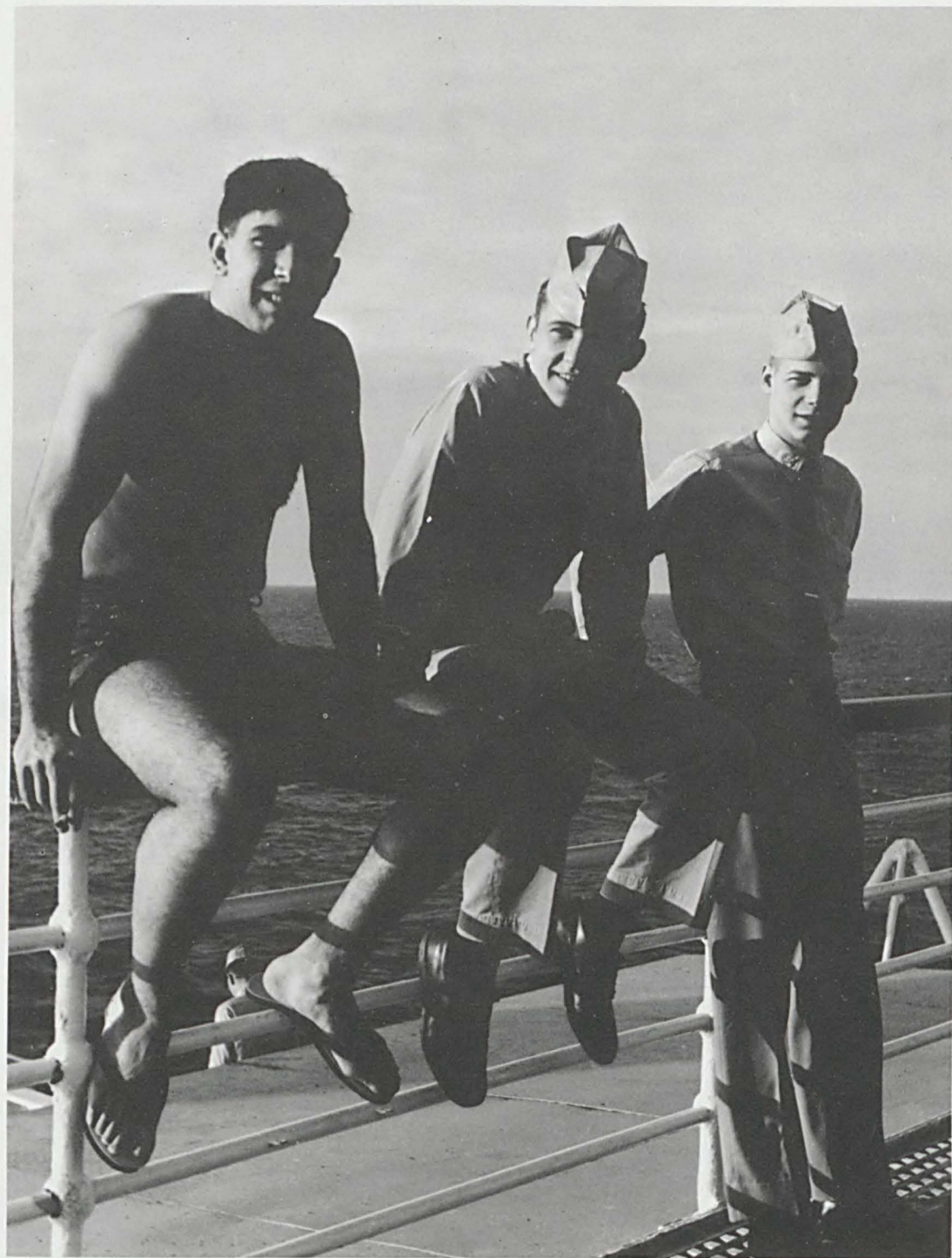
RODMAN NAVAL BASE





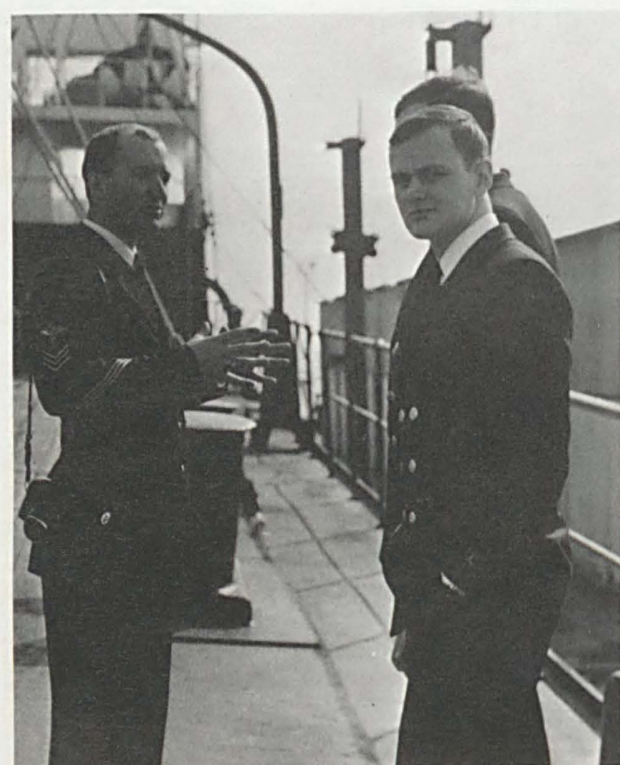
ACAPULCO





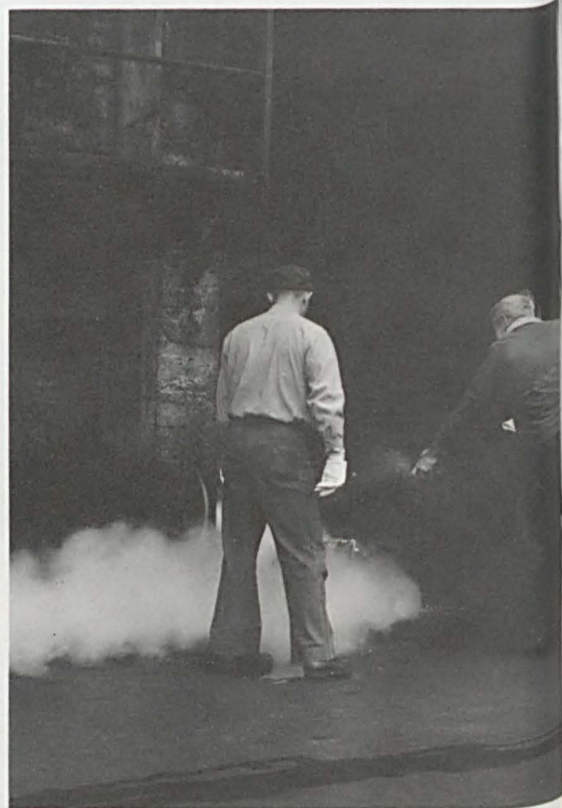
SAN FRANCISCO





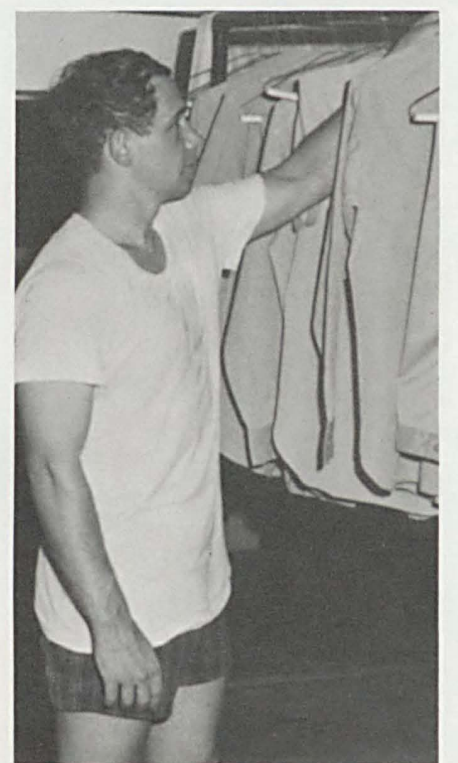
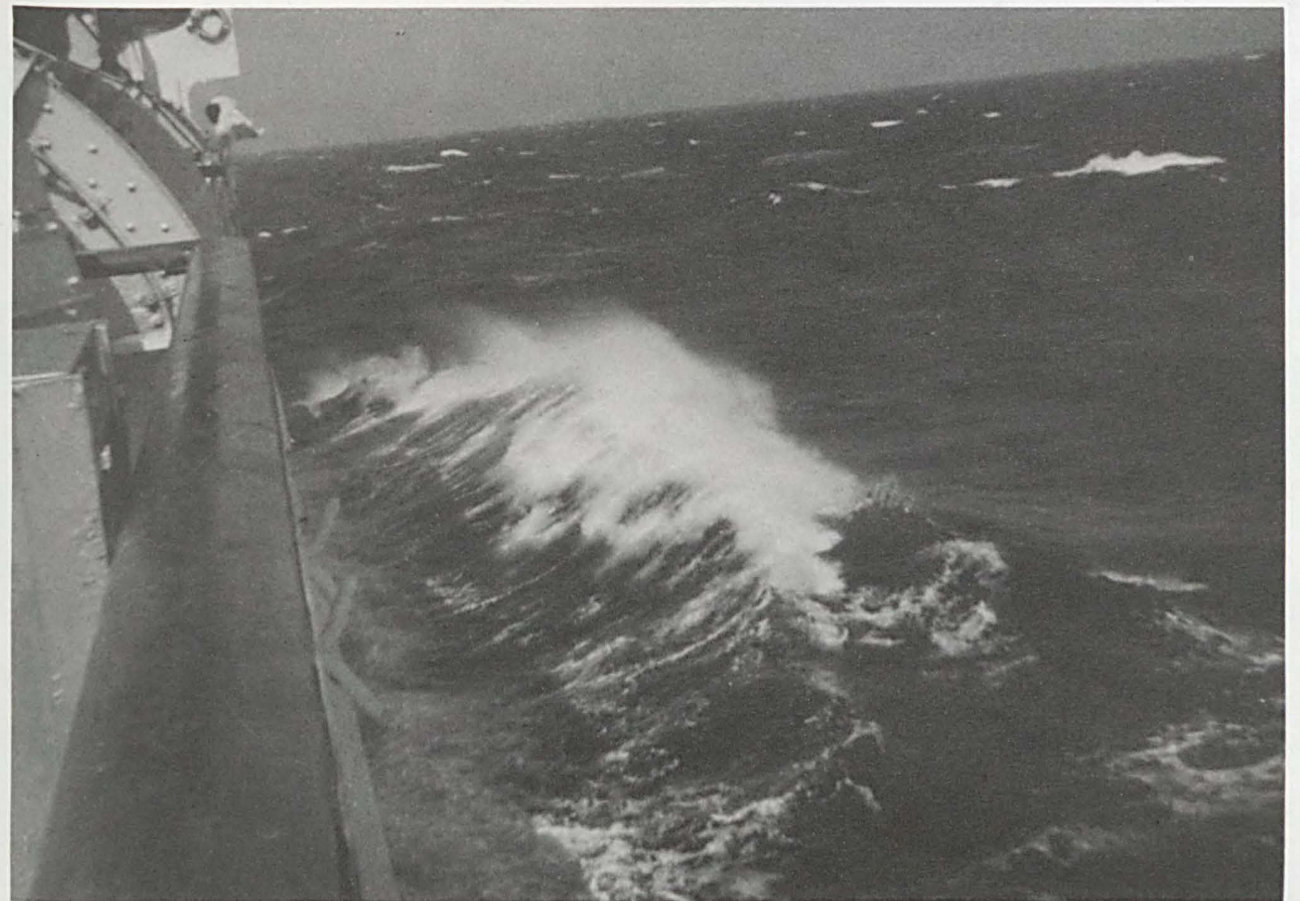
FIRE FIGHTING SCHOOL



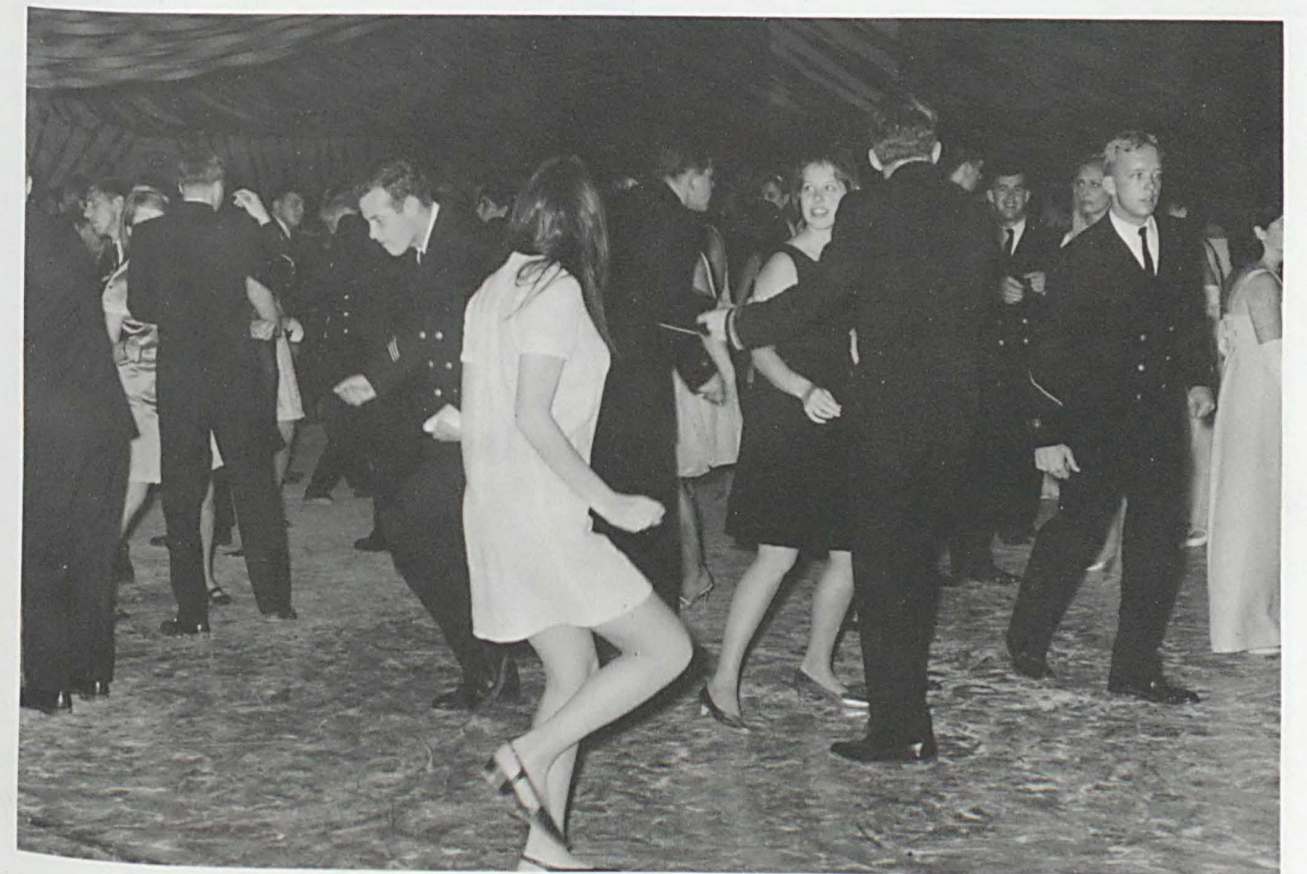




AT SEA

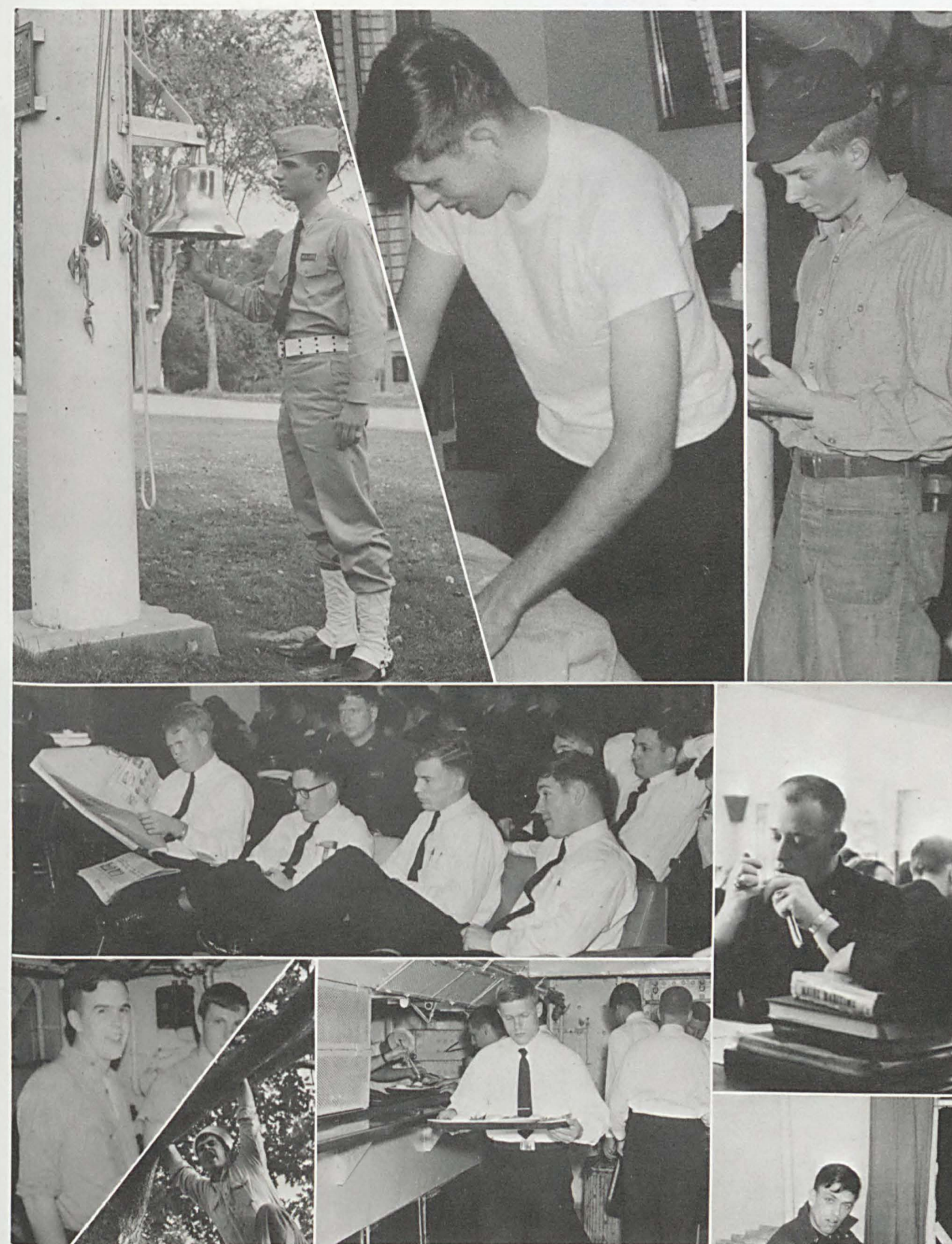


LONG BEACH



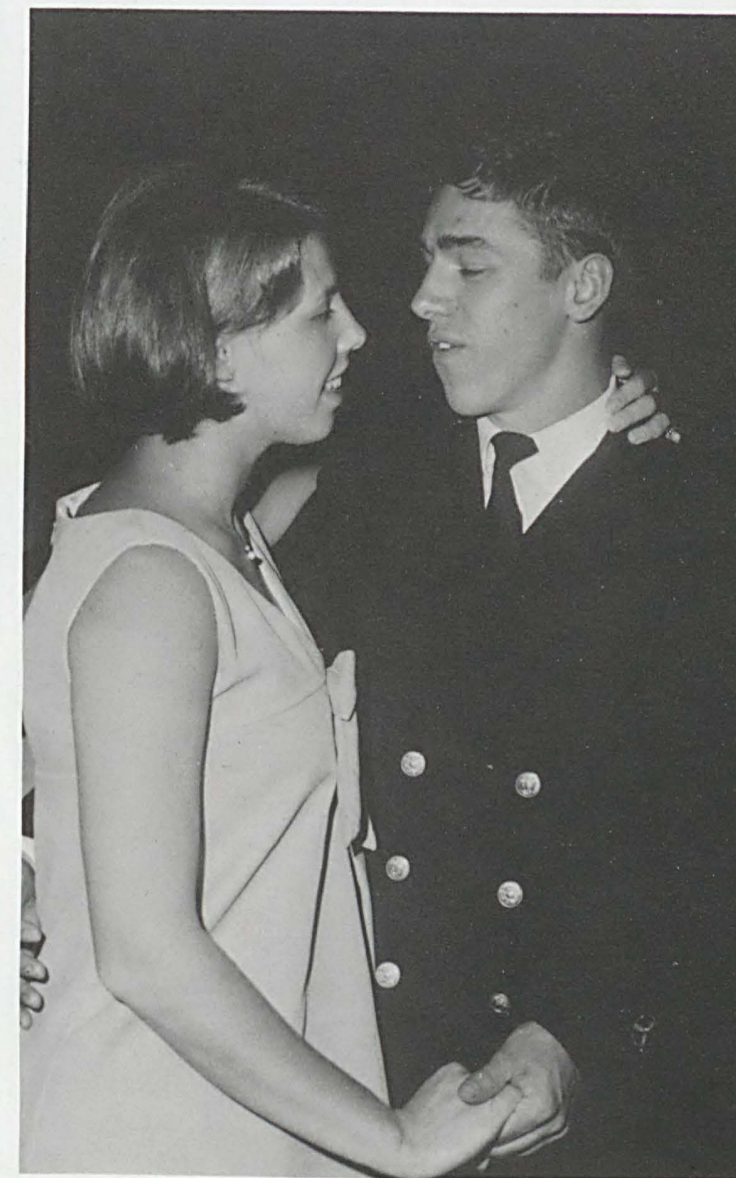


PERSONAL GLIMPSES

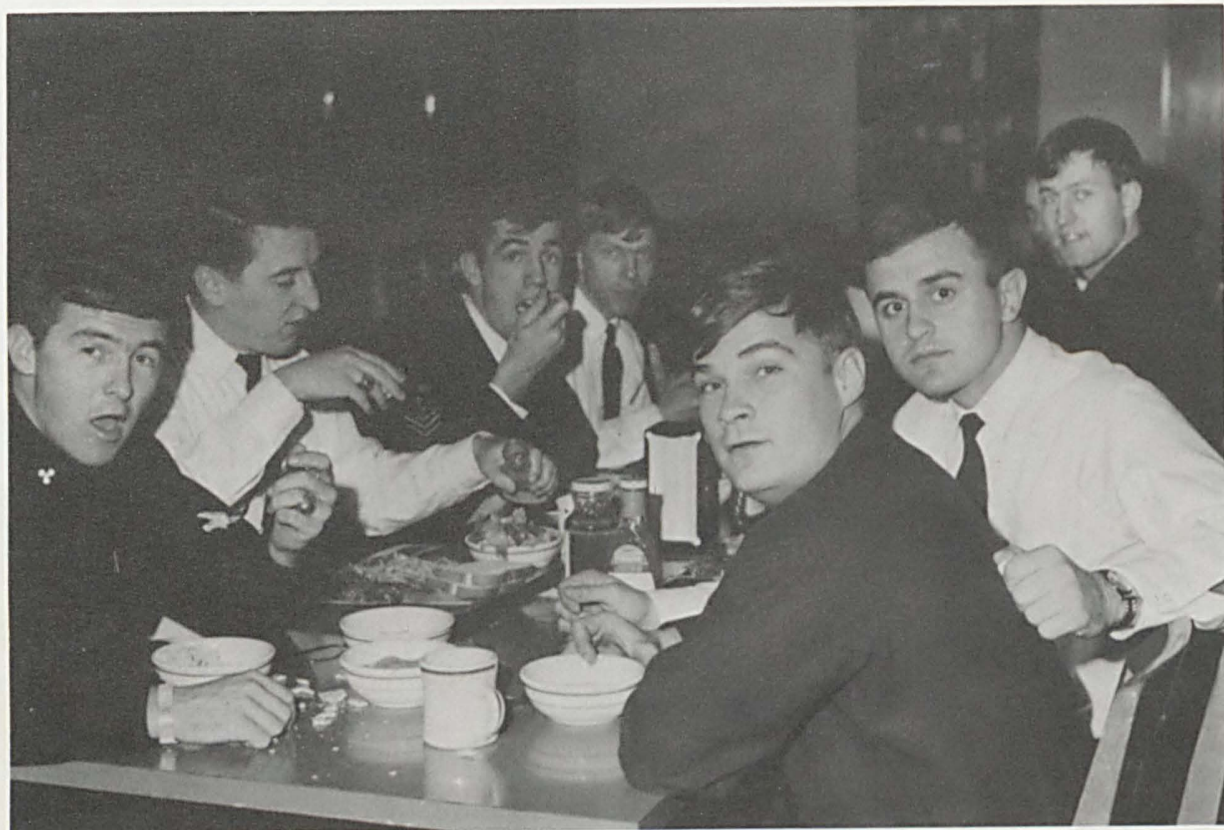




Kahoona like Jane . . . Swift, P.



See my new tooth? . . . Mercer



There's a fly in my soup! . . . Weed, Libby, Hatch, W., Hammond, Vaughn, Champine, Bates.



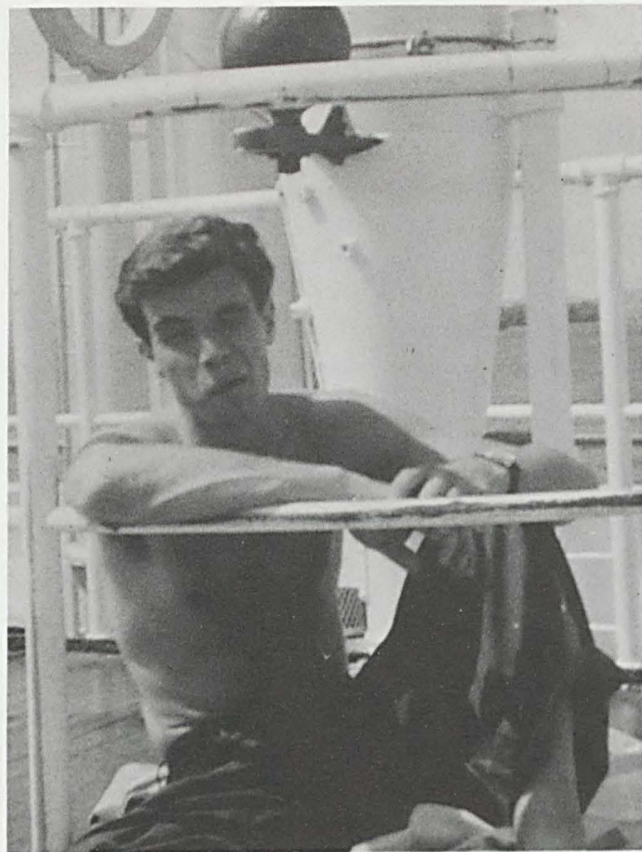
Typical messdeck mood . . . Hatch, Ieva.



1,369 calories—Uggh, grunt, slurp . . . Murphy, Coughlin.



Say what? . . . Sherman, Hatch, F.



Spit to leeward, Pal! . . . Damrell



I did! . . . Lewis, T.

And I **am** wearing my safety goggles . . . Sherman.



I still don't believe it 5 for a dollar . . . Donnell, Baker, Menkes.

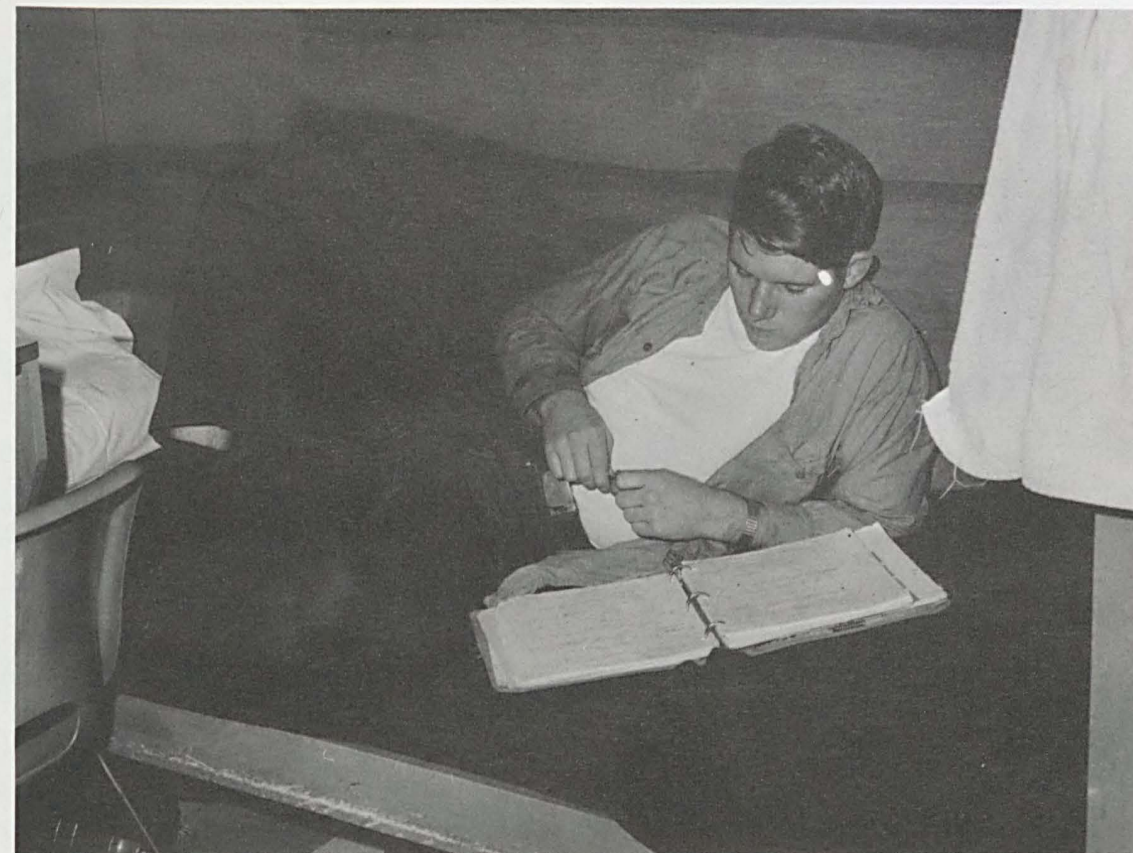
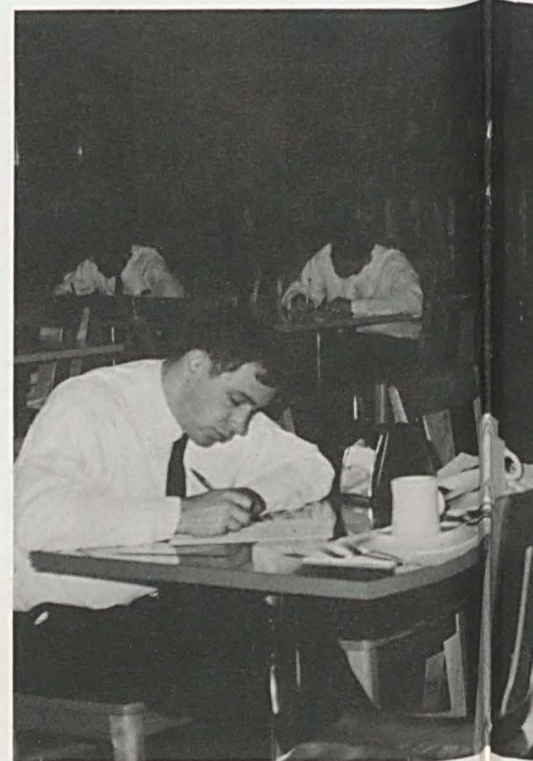
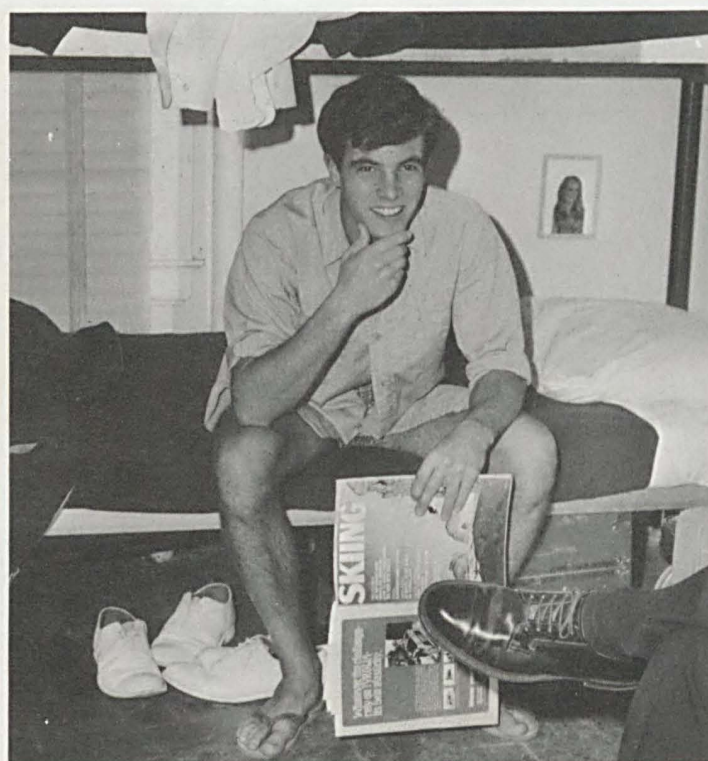
How's your memory Casey? . . . Lt. Donahue, Casey, McNelly.





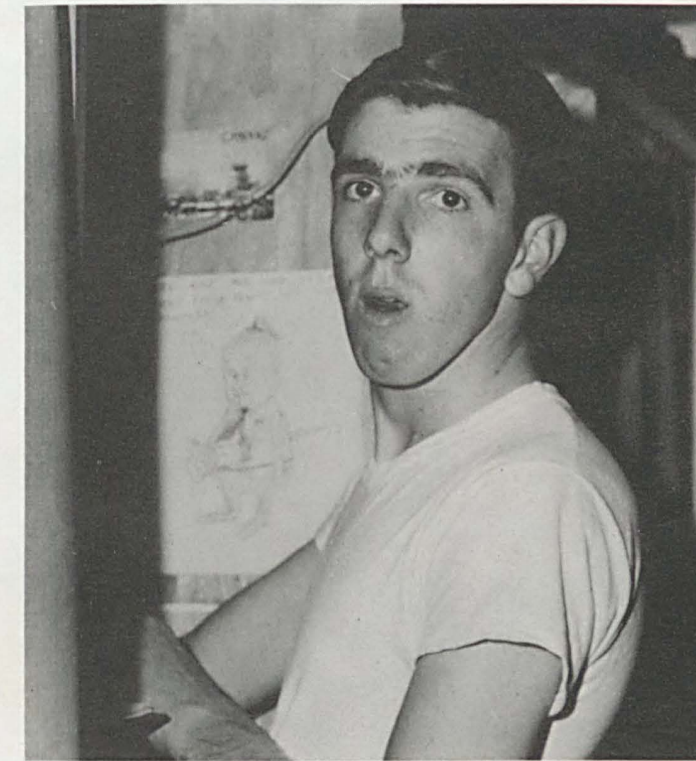
Good night Tom, good night Garry . . . Eldridge.

Ski inst. Winters, Pilot Summers . . . Mmmm . . . Damrell



Last year's sea-project, Harold . . . Nelson.

So the other O.O.D. doped off Huh? . . . Page.





Next!! . . . Mount

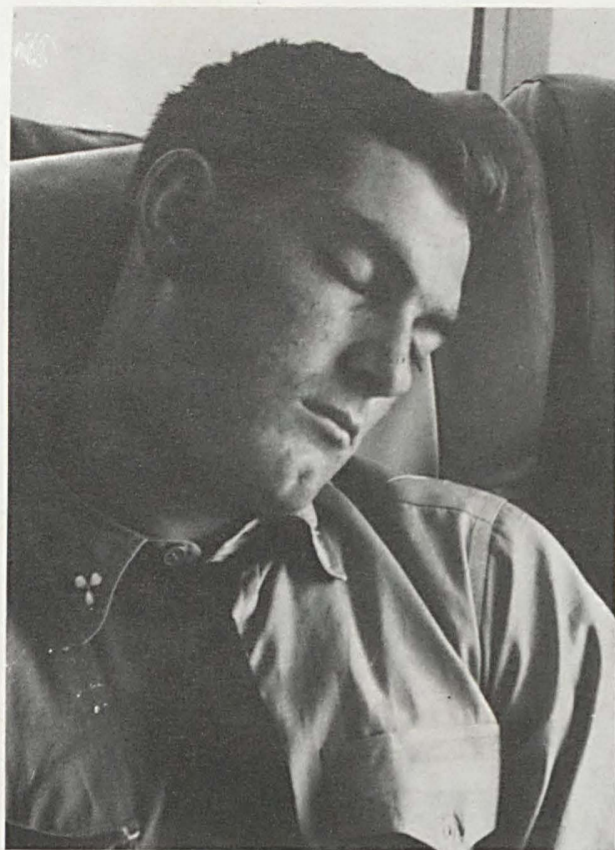
Guilty or guilty what's your plea? . . . Monmoney, Mount.



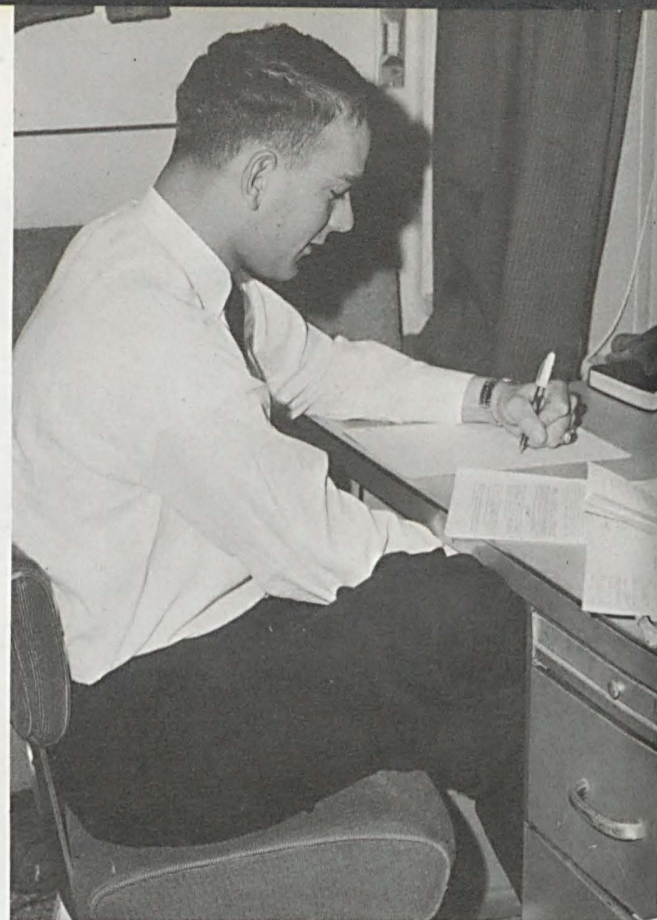
Peace Corps?—Bull . . .



Messenger, go check my pots . . . Werner, A.

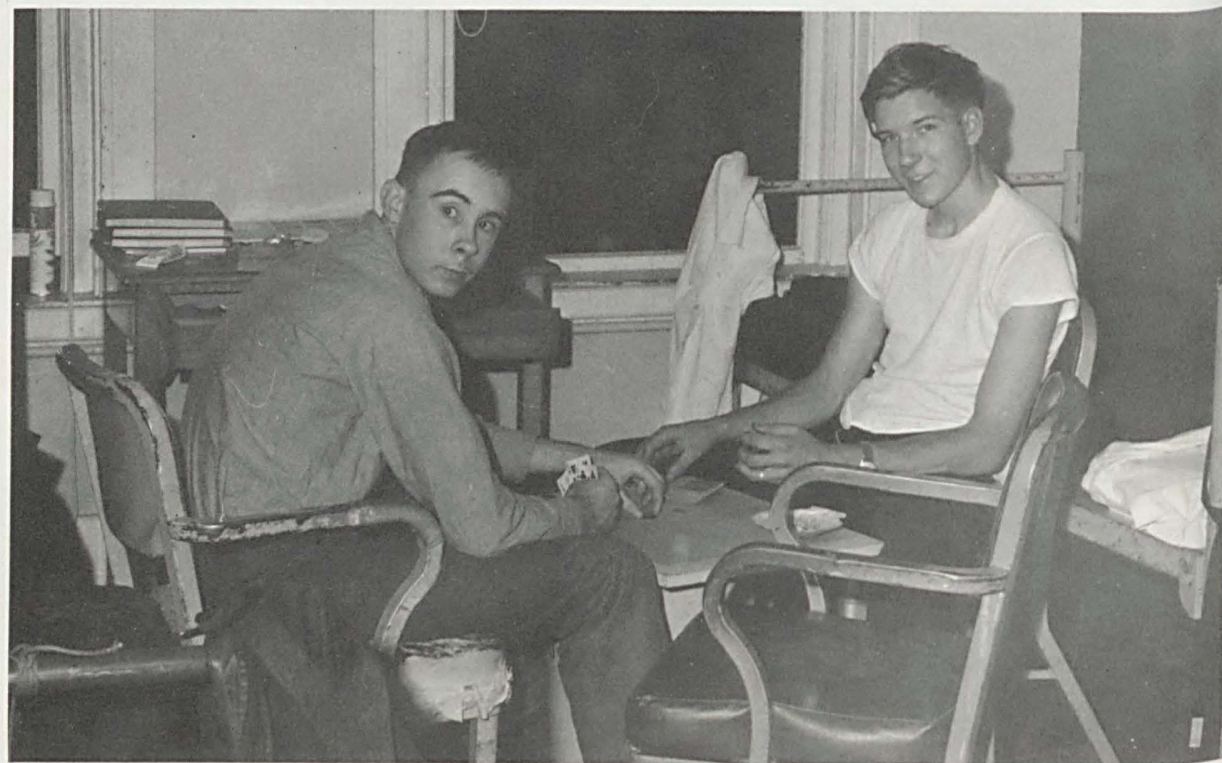


Dreamin' up some new plays Dave? . . . Adams.



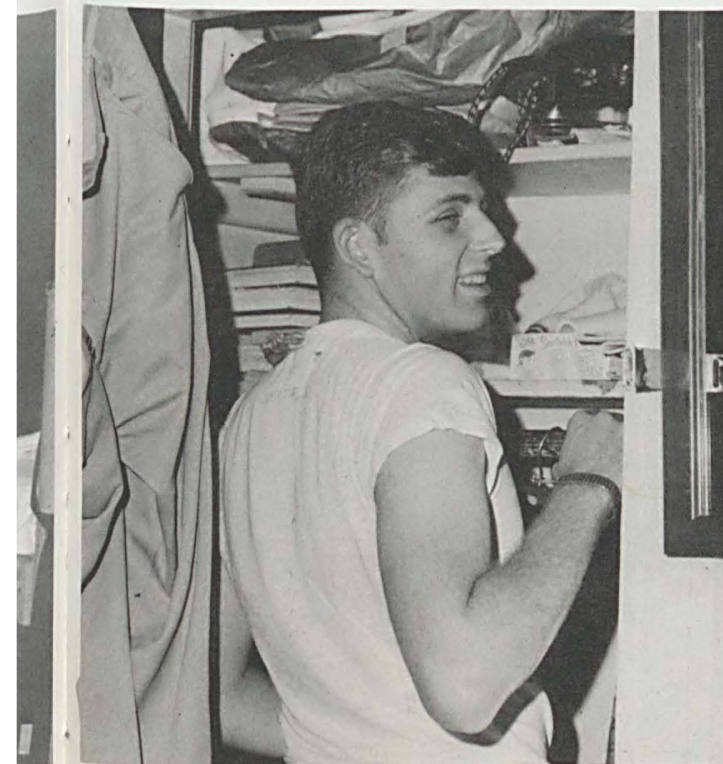
Dear Yvonne, . . . Baker.

The Captain don't allow no card playin' here . . . Bell, Colburn.

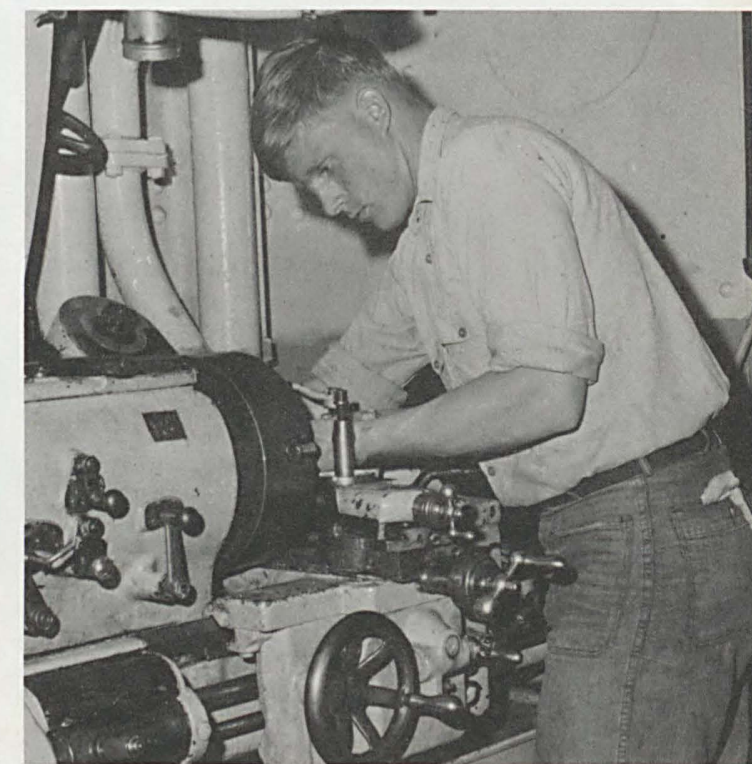


Mighty Fine! . . . Damrell, Lewis, K.

What do ya mean this isn't it? . . . Brown.



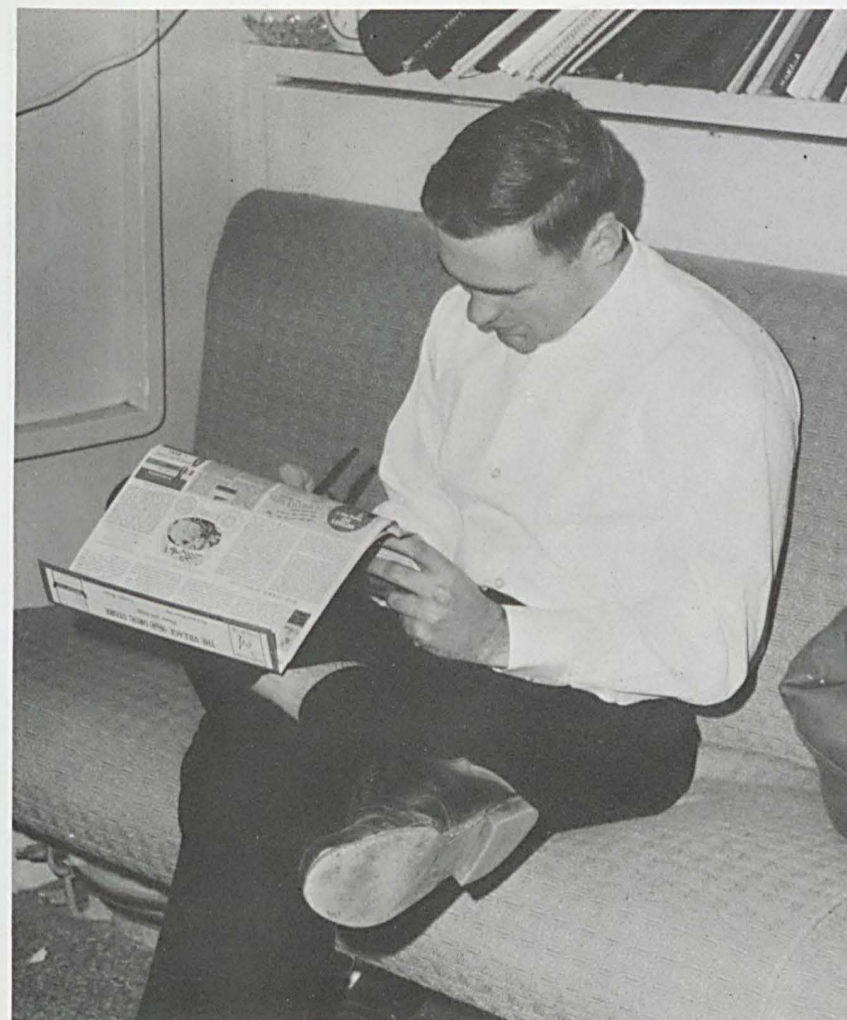
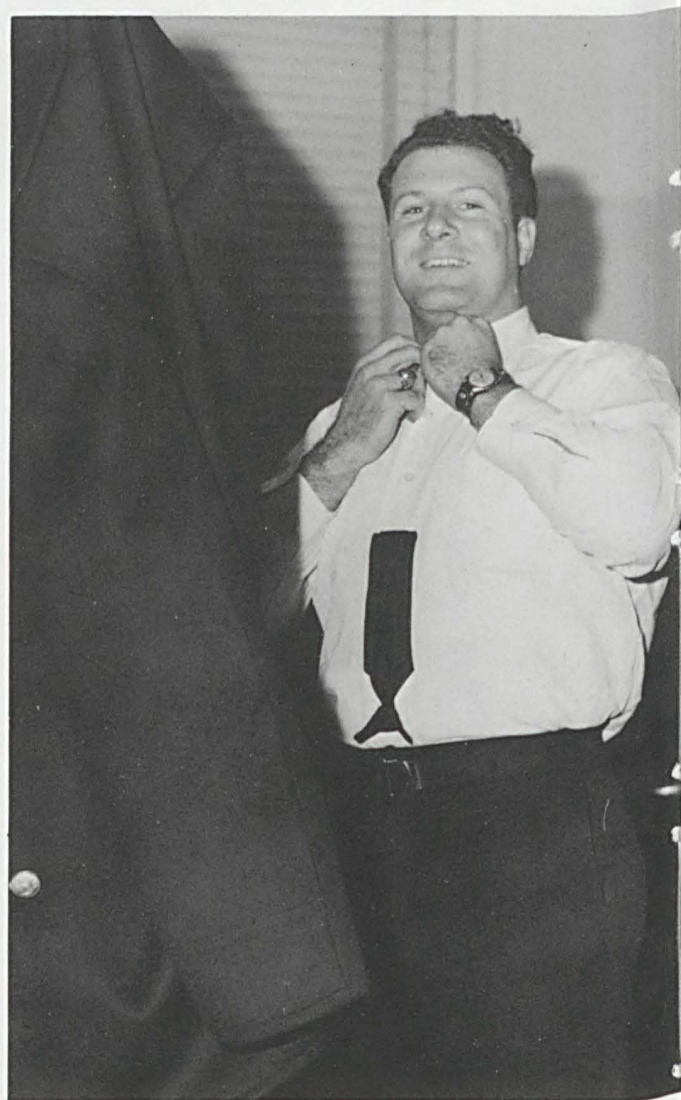
Now for a few truncated threads . . . Hammond.





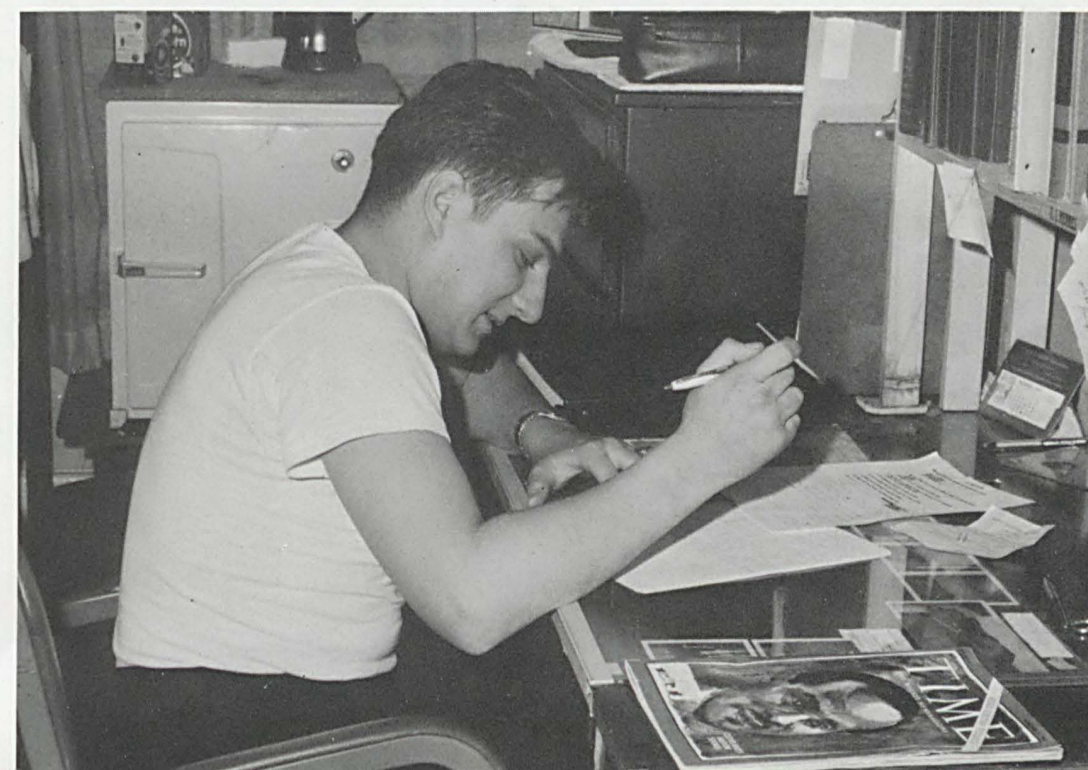
Jim, Jim—Boy, Cratts, Crow . . . Cratty.

Love 'em and leave 'em that's me . . . Jacobson.



For Sale: '54 Buick—5 mi./qt. oil . . . Hakala.

Dear Mr. Grace: I regret to inform you . . . Menkes.





Take the women and children, I'll hold the floor up.

Oh Barf! You didn't!?!

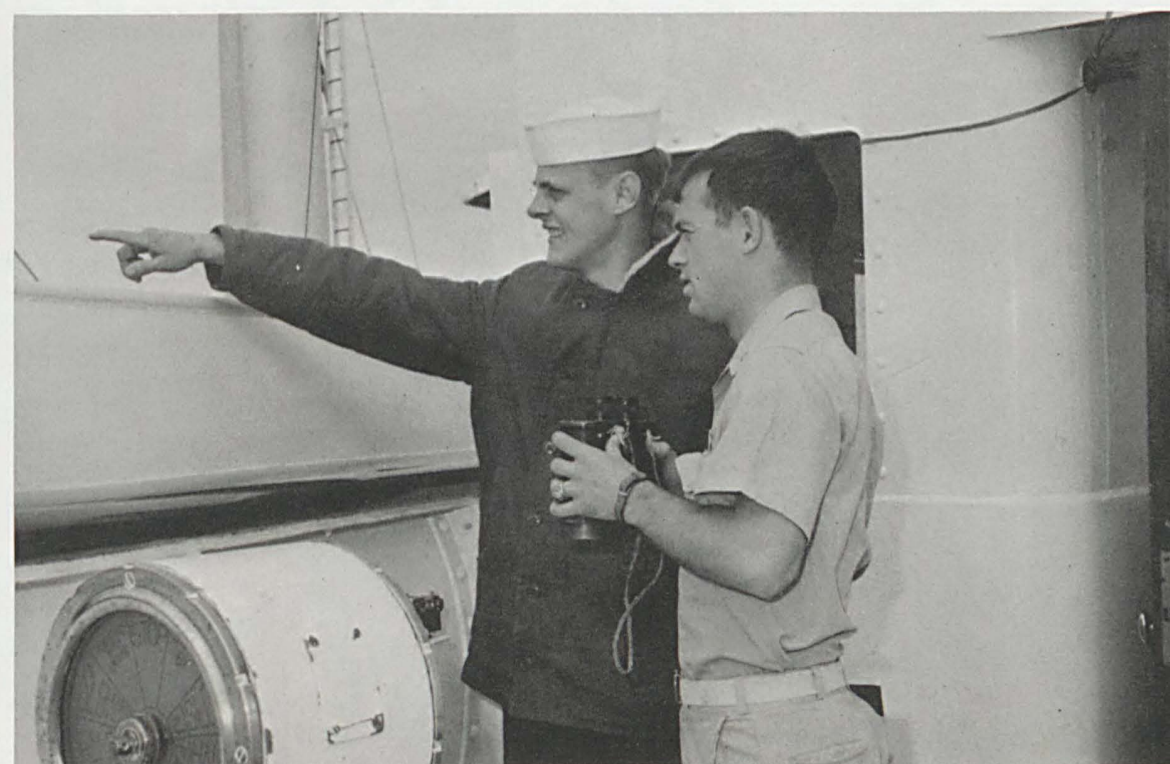


Yea, that's the school's T.V. . . .
MacKinnon.



And now for the new deal . . . Melanson.

You'll have to step up on the box Mr. Brooks.





There ain't no fence around this place! . . . MacKinnon, Schultz, Crosskill, Brown.

Wish I had a watermelon, wish I had a watermelon . . . Coughlin, Berthiaume.

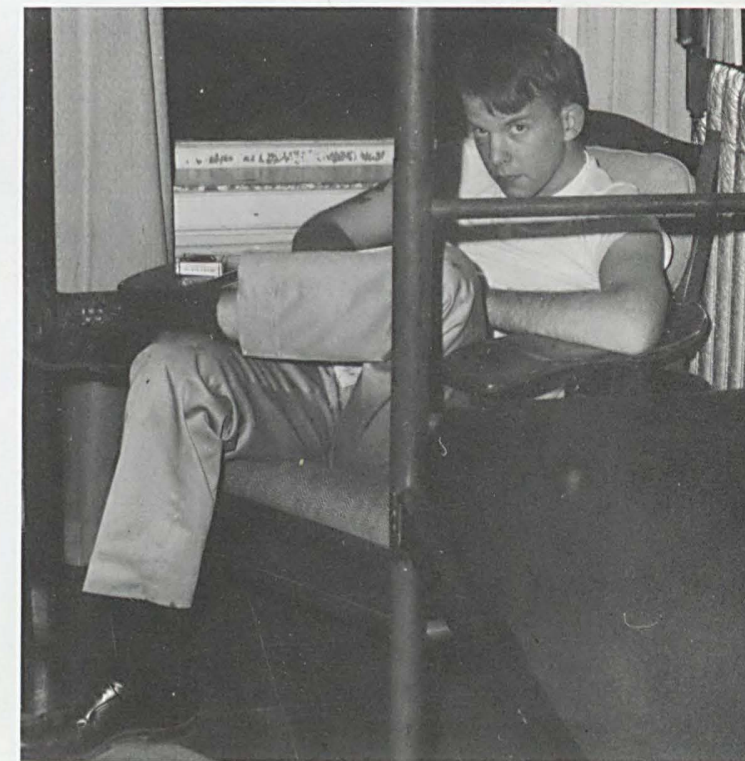


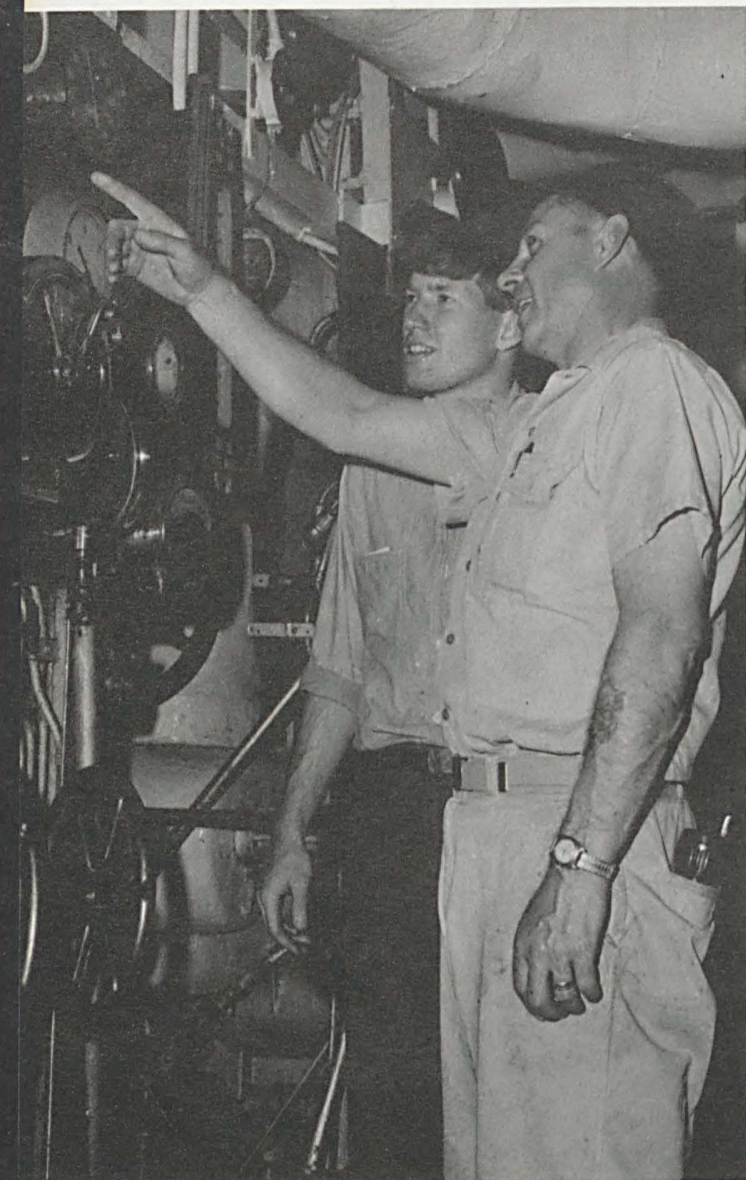
Time out—study hall break . . . O'Reilly, MacKinnon, Merrow.

Would like to donate a thousand dollars? . . . Adm. Rodgers.



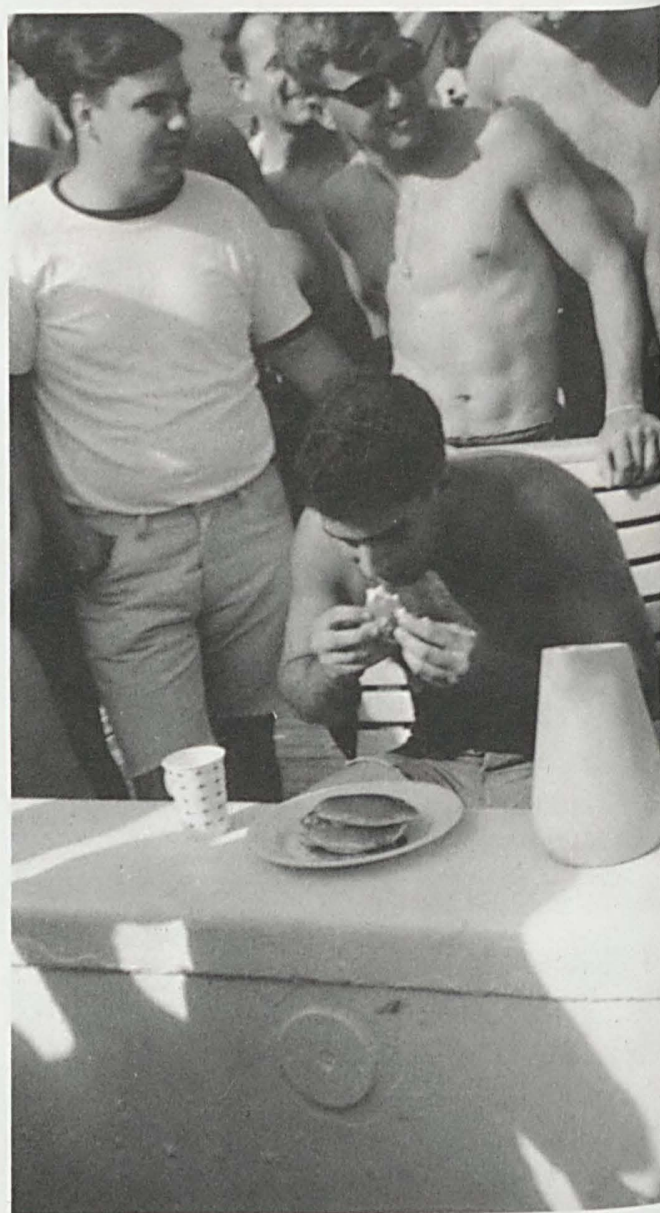
The inner sanctum of "Lobster Logic" . . . Lewis, T.



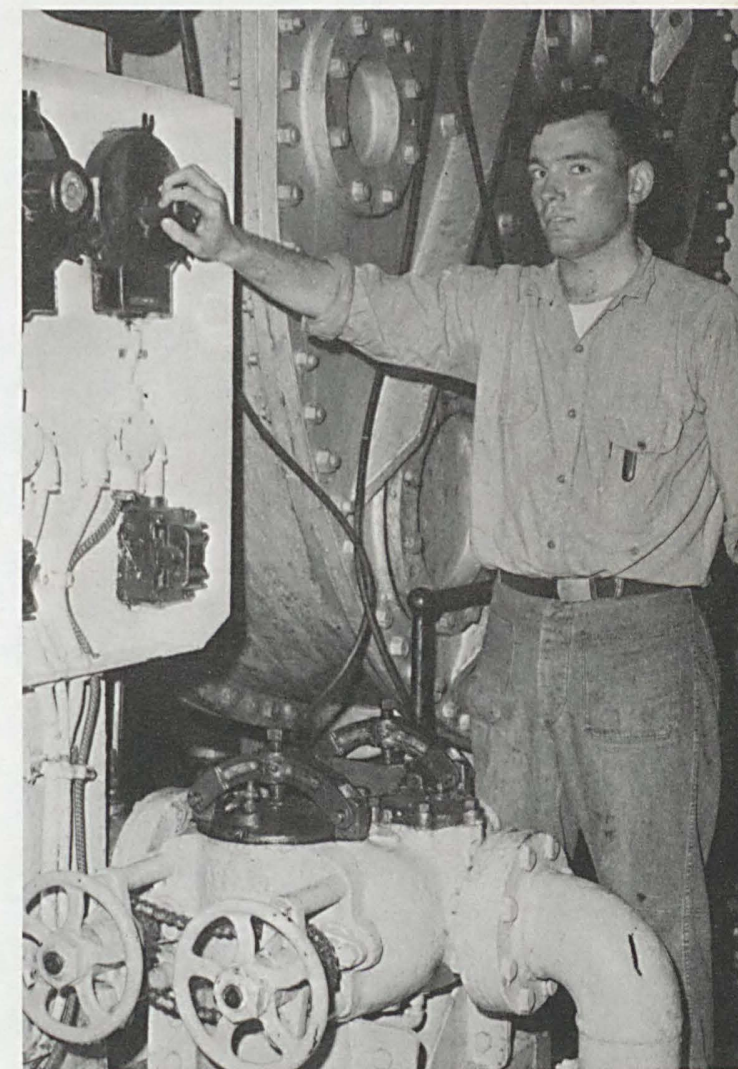


See that tach—20 revs—and they still think we're doing full ahead . . . Reilly, Lcdr. Billings.

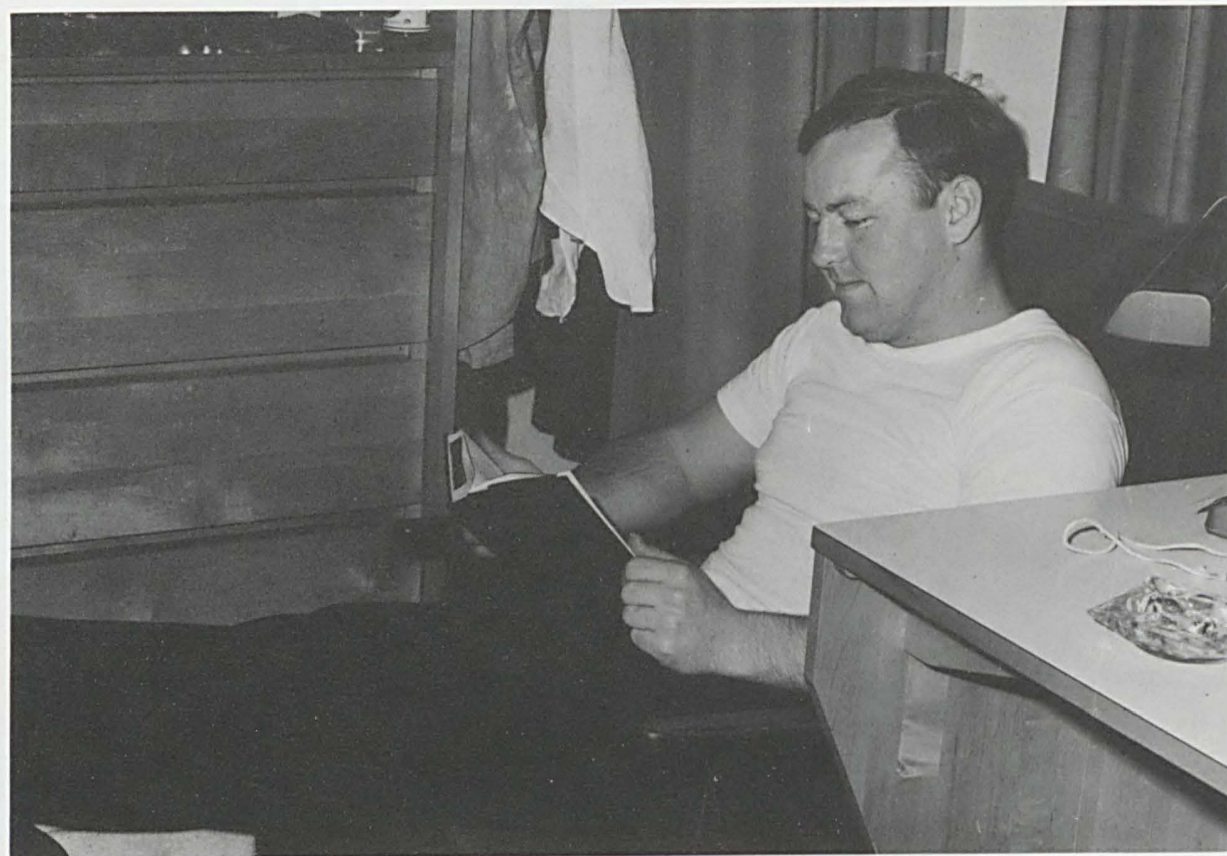
If these were only provolone, I'd have it knocked! . . . Ieva, Nolen.



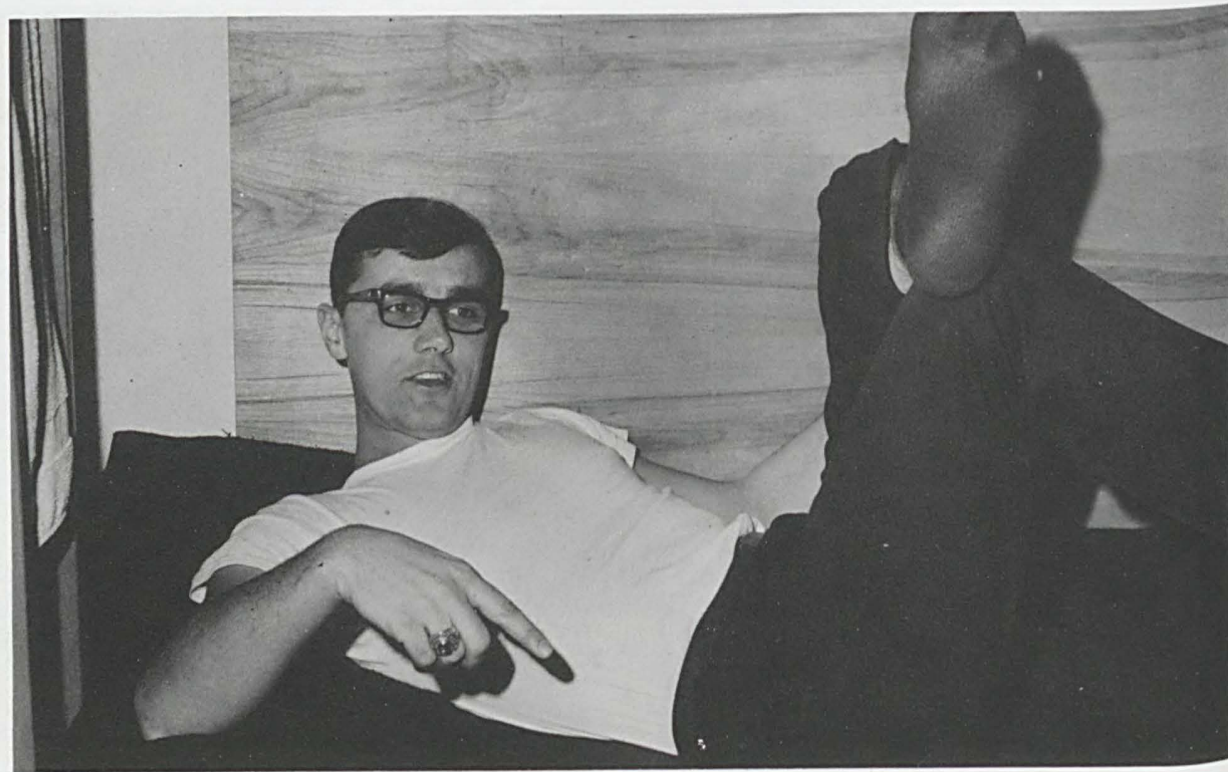
This shore would be nice in my camp . . . The Bos'n.



"What do you mean do I know what I'm doing?" . . . Peacock.



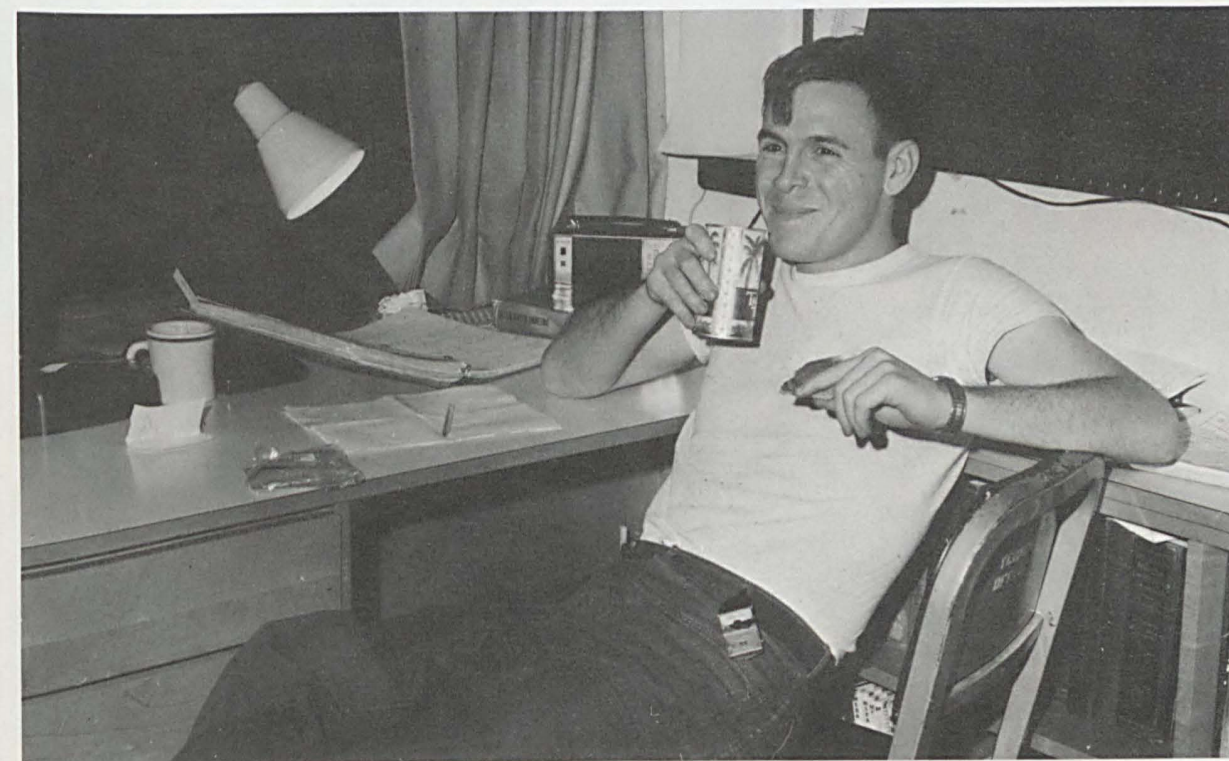
How to make a million in ten easy lessons—this ain't tellin' me nothing . . . Woford.



These "reggies" have gotta go, my feet are still steaming . . . Perkins.



Feed the "pig"



Of course I'm happy tonight's Dinner Liberty . . . Wilks.



This is my deck and I'll buff it any time I want!!! . . . Werner, G.



Now take this here chit and taxi on out!! . . . Maj. Arnold.

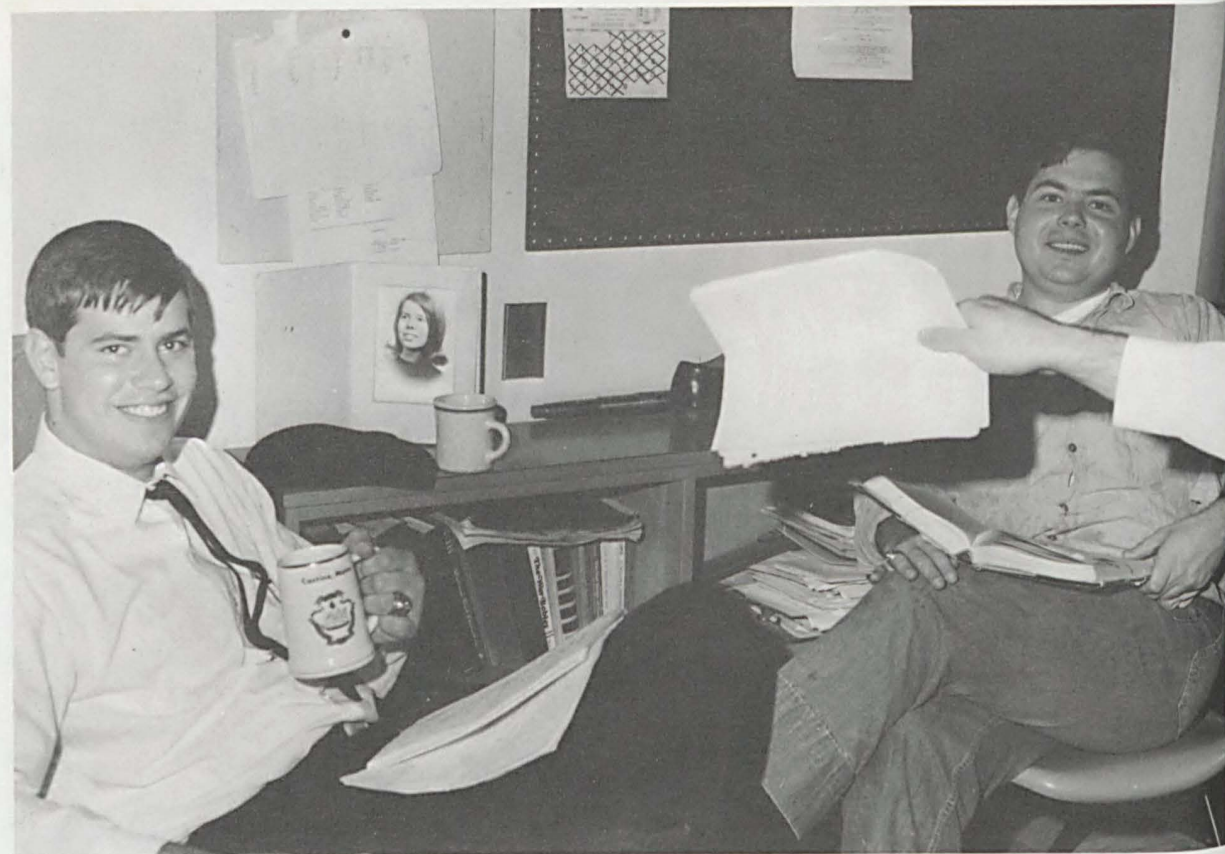


These games shore do make you dry, huh Buzzy!? . . . Cousins.

Hey, what's the haps here any how? . . . Carmody.



Flattery will get you nowhere lad . . . Lt. Jacobs, Murphy.



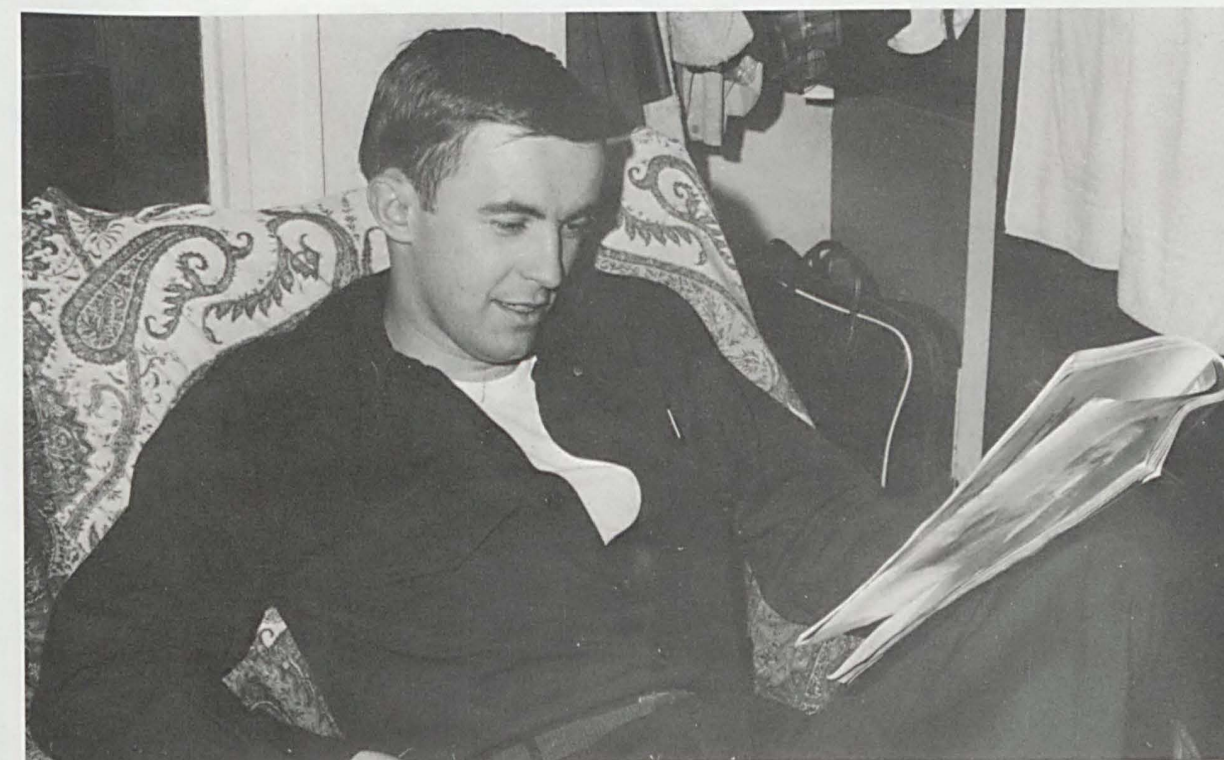
And in the corner, the ship's delegate from MEBA . . . Theriault, Ehringer.



If Verge could only see his courts now!! . . . Menkes, Reilly.

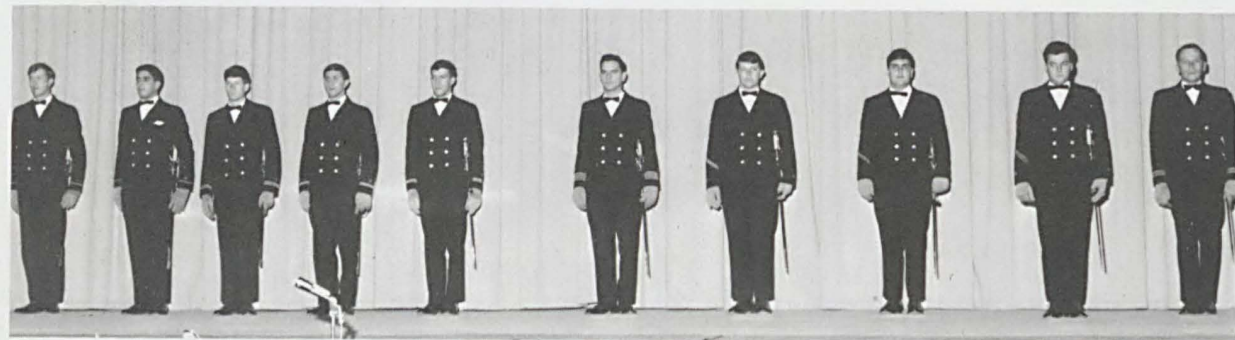


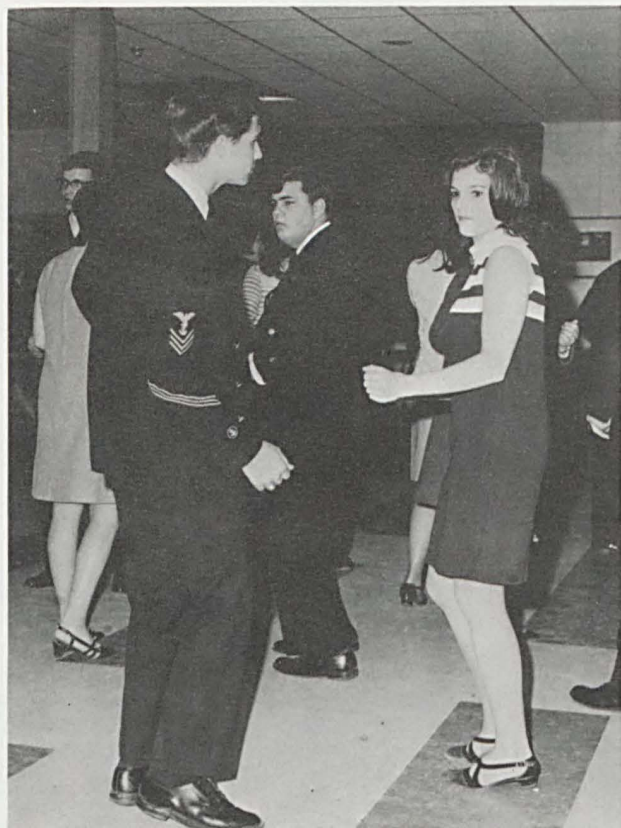
I wonder what kind of wine they sell in Panama?



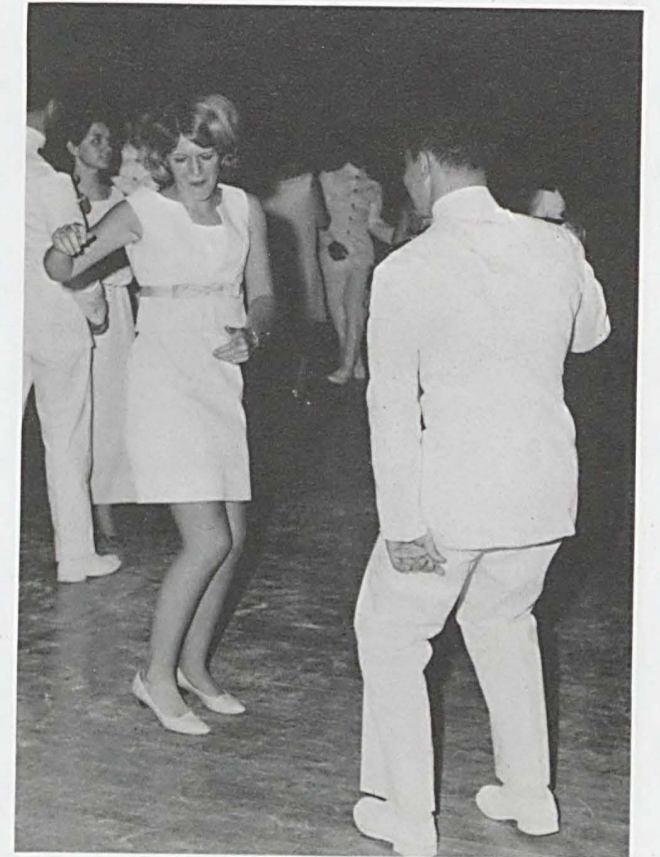
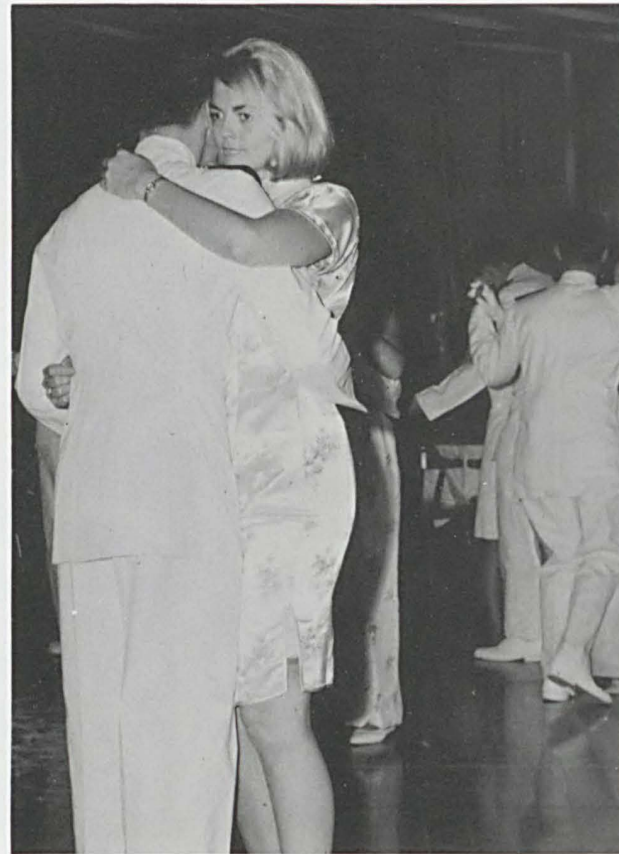
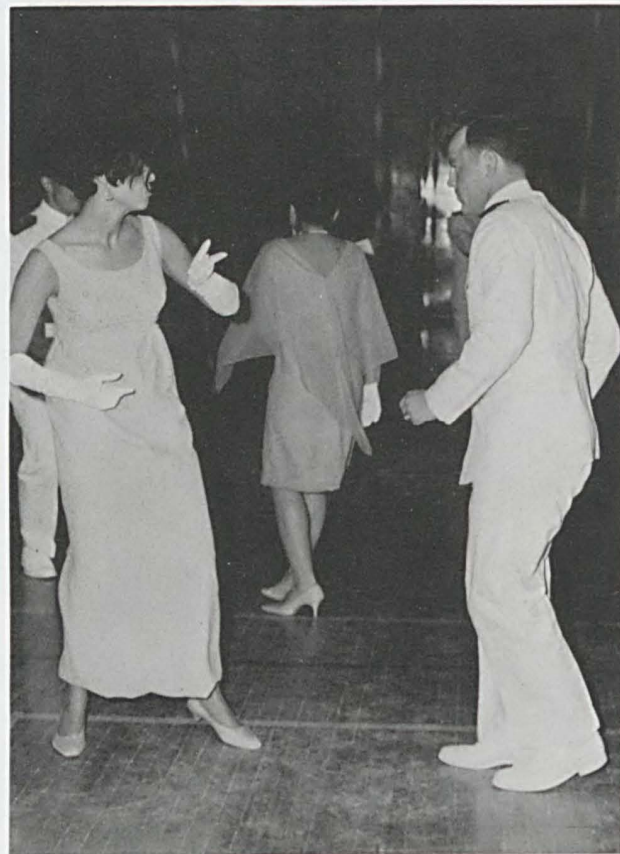
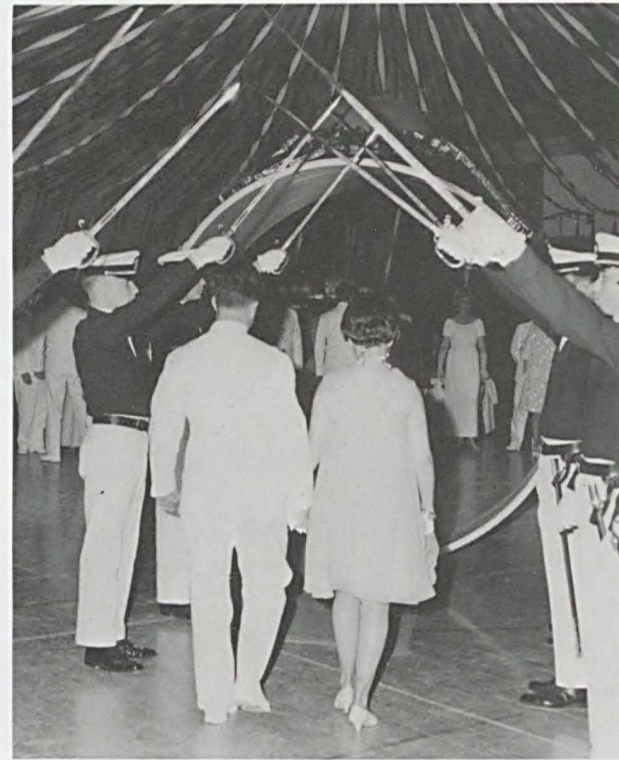
Navigation I can hack, but these Dow Jones Industrial Averages got me beat . . . Manchester.

MISS BANGOR

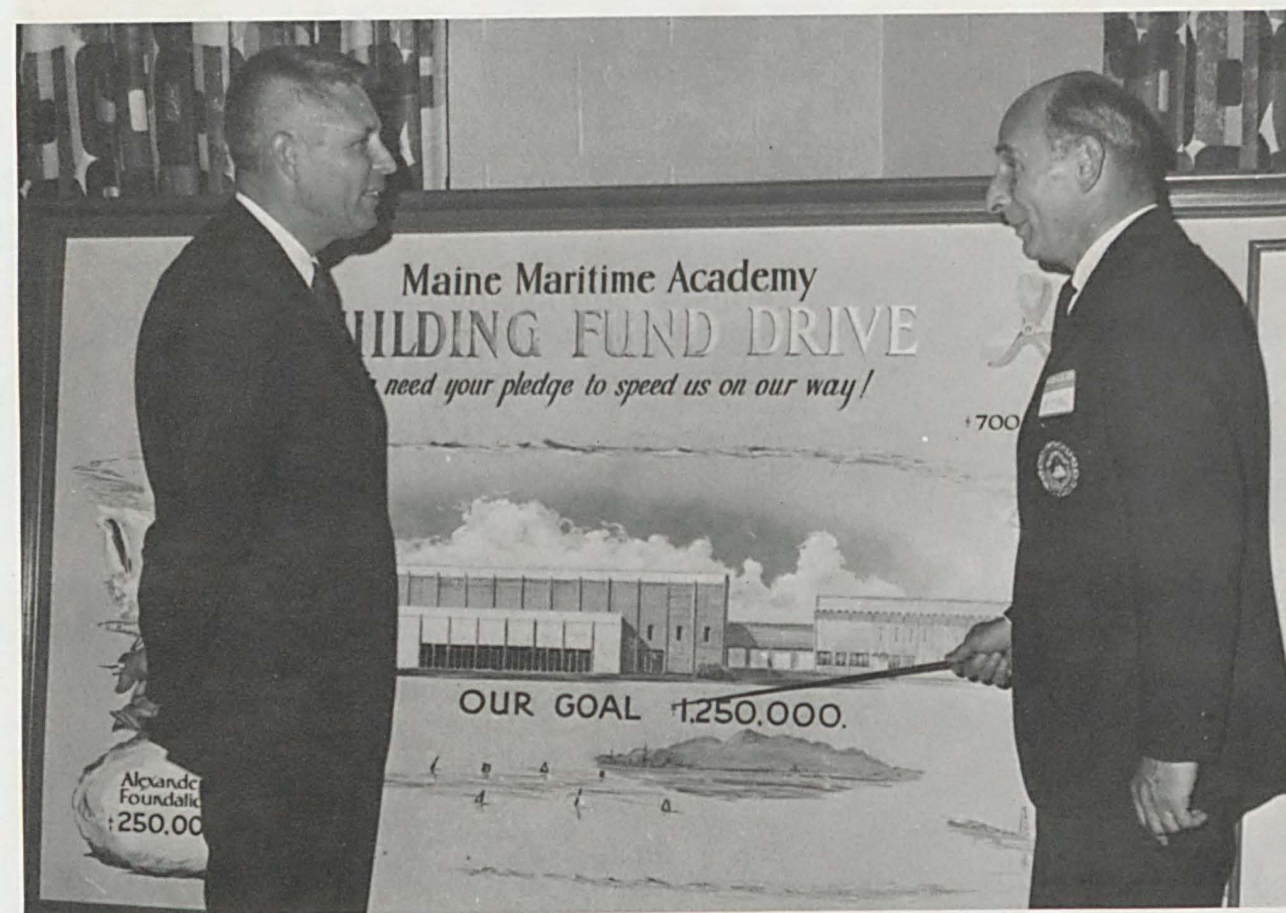
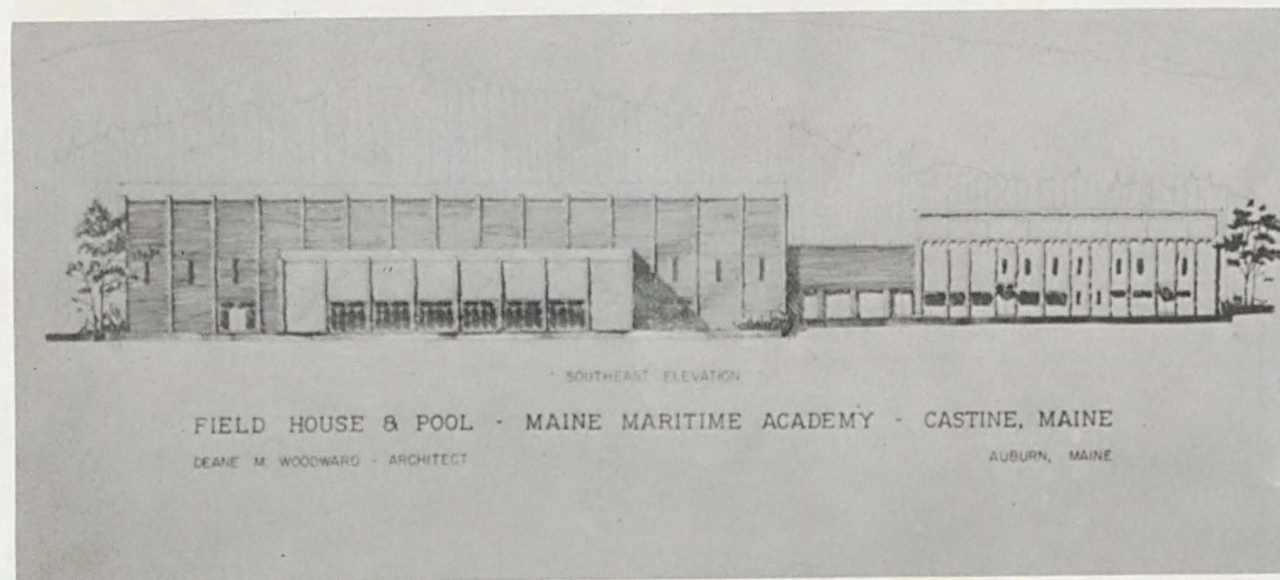




RING DANCE - JUNE 1967



DEVELOPMENT - EXPANSION PROGRAM

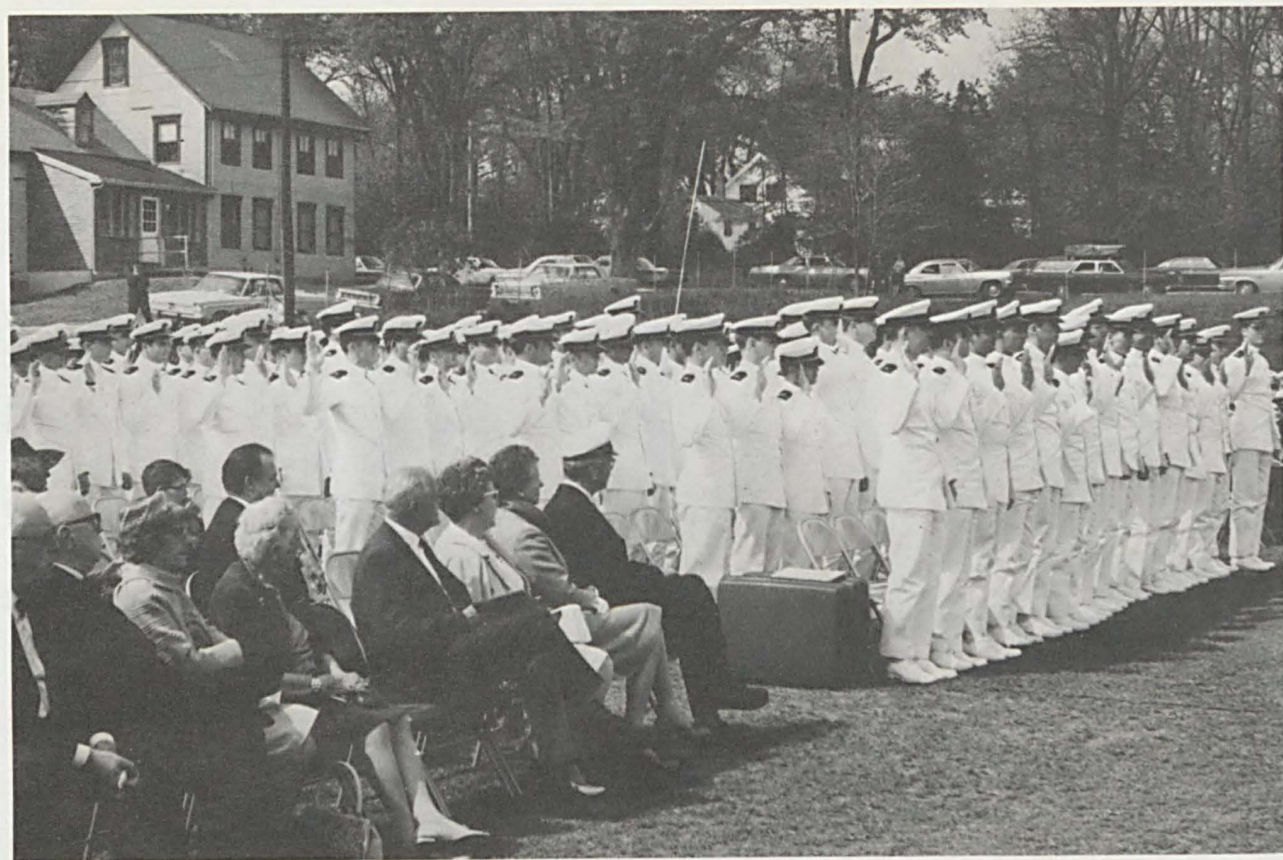


GRADUATION



30 MAY 1968





STAFF AND FACULTY



SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE



E. A. Rodgers
Superintendent



R. A. Hearn
Admin. Assistant



H. C. Jordan
Public Information



E. H. Spinazola
Placement Director

ACADEMIC DIVISION



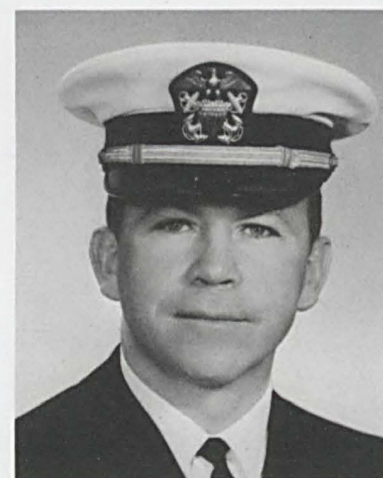
J. M. Kennaday
Academic Dean



Miss J. Fordan
Secretary



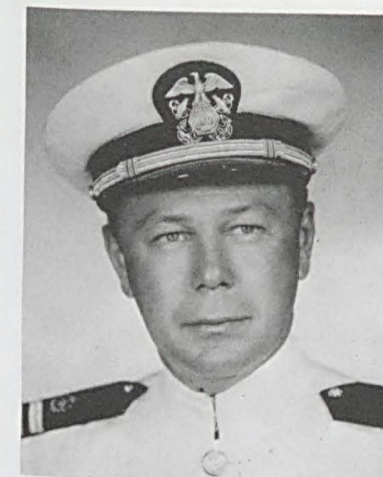
R. H. Terry
Head, Nautical Science



W. B. Gott
Head, Naval Science



E. F. Brown
Head, Engineering



J. C. Artz Jr.
Mathematics



Mrs. D. DeRodas
Spanish



C. G. Donahue
Physics



R. L. Earle Jr.
Physics



F. X. Goodwin
Engineering



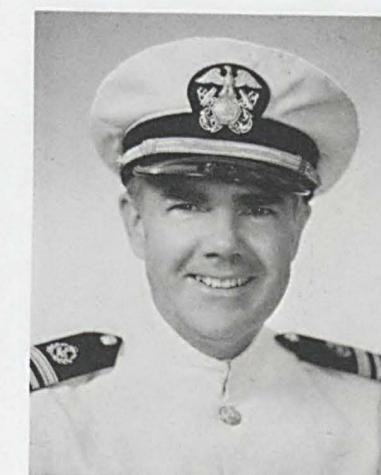
W. H. Gibbons
History



D. R. Mayhew
History



J. F. Nichols
Stability



C. S. L. Robinson
Nuclear Propulsion



P. T. Poor
English



J. F. Snow
Engineering



J. F. Wiles
Engineering



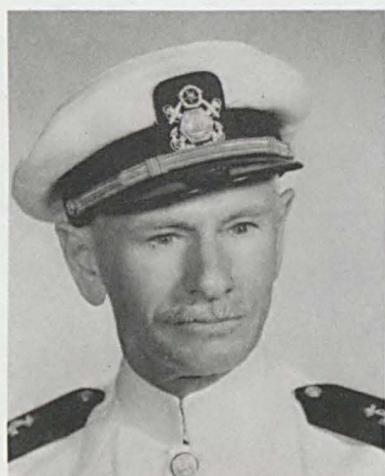
G. P. Jacobs
Engineering



W. T. Mayo
Engineering



J. T. Fordan
Nautical Science



J. W. Burrowes
Economics



R. A. Marks
Engineering



M. B. Billings
Engineering



P. E. Allison
Naval Science



Mrs. W. Grindall
Secretary



G. N. Carroll Jr.
Naval Science



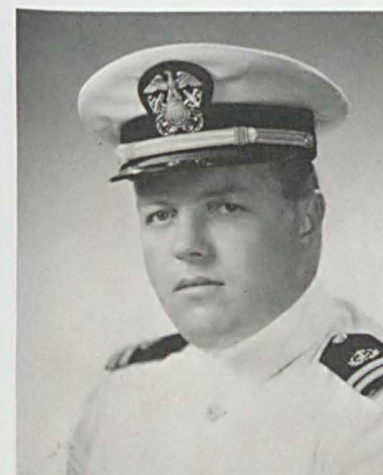
R. G. Dumas
Naval Science



R. D. Holt
Naval Science



V. Forbes
Head, Physical Education



J. J. McCormick
Physical Education

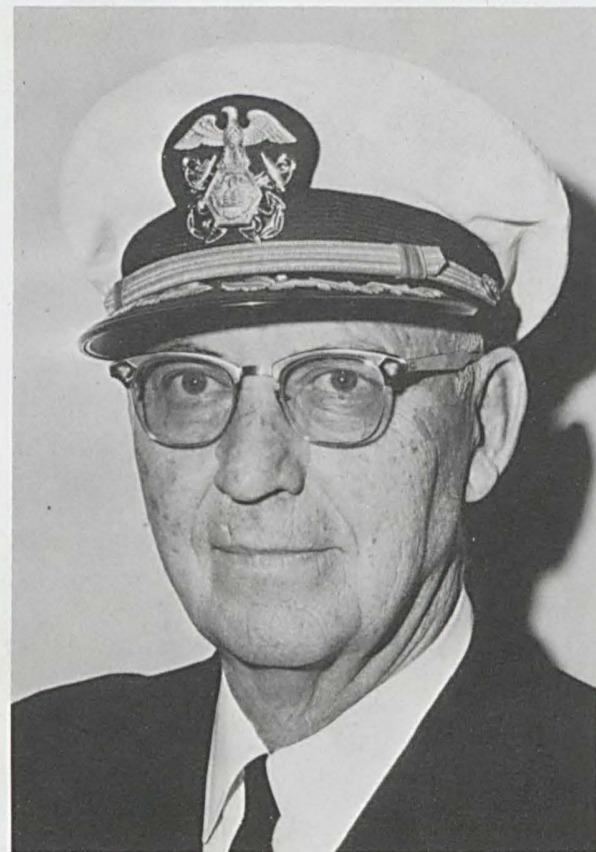


R. L. Leach
Engineering



W. H. McReel
Nautical Science

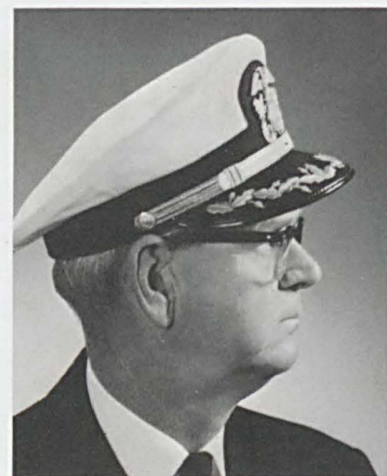
TRAINING DIVISION



H. R. Johnson
C. O. State of Maine



O. M. Grindall Jr.
Chief Engineer



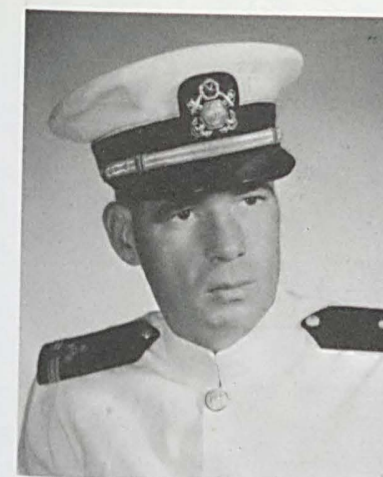
M. C. Hill
O-in-C Waterfront



B. W. Hamilton
First Assistant



G. R. Baker
First Lieutenant



M. W. Curtis
Engineering



D. C. Tilley
Engineering



D. E. Lunt
Boatswain

STUDENT ADMINISTRATIVE DIVISION



W. H. Erb
Dean of Admissions



D. G. Buchanan
Director of Financial Aid



Mrs. A. Leach
Secretary

MILITARY DIVISION



W. F. Brennan
Commandant



Mrs. P. Tenney
Social Director



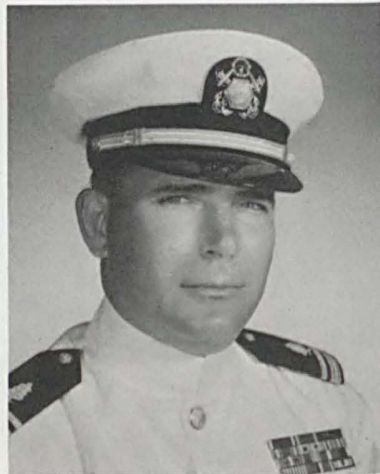
J. C. Arnold
Assistant Commandant



F. B. Munger
Medical Department

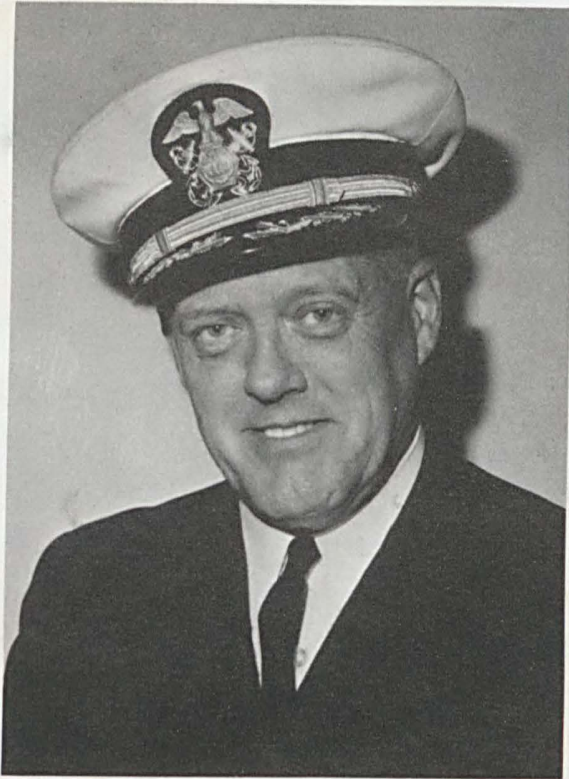


D. D. Darkis
Admin. Assistant



W. F. Chesser
Medical Department

BUSINESS DIVISION



C. E. Tenney
Business Manager



J. A. Lyle
Public Works Officer



G. H. Witham
Asst. Business Manager



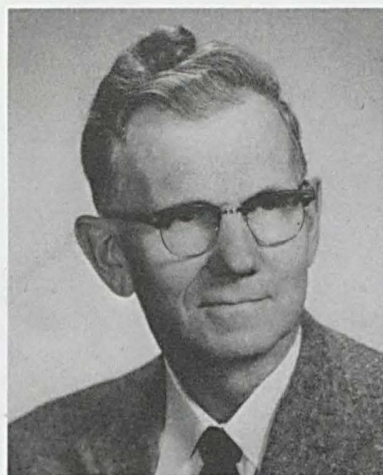
Mrs. S. Atwood
Cashier



Mrs. J. Simpson
Junior Accountant



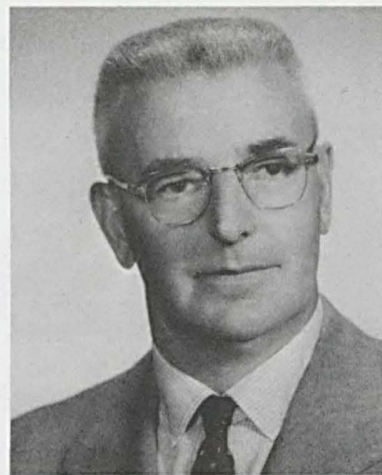
Mrs. E. Fordan
Senior Accountant



E.C. Collar
Maintenance Supervisor



Mrs. L. Mayo
Receptionist



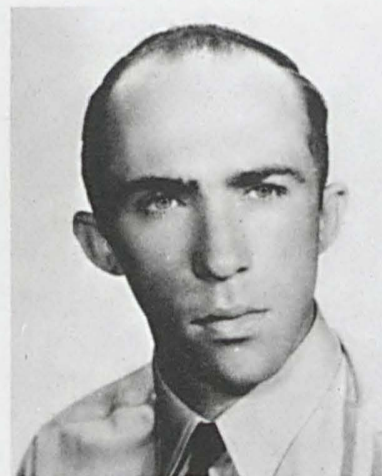
L. G. Farley
Senior Storekeeper



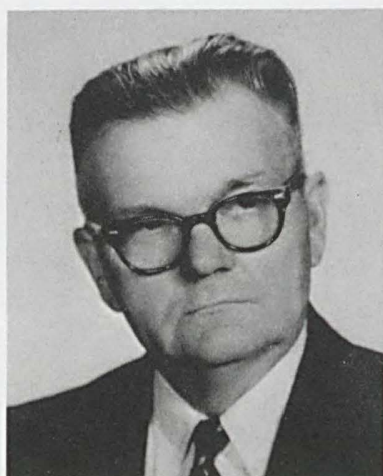
E. Bowden
Electrician



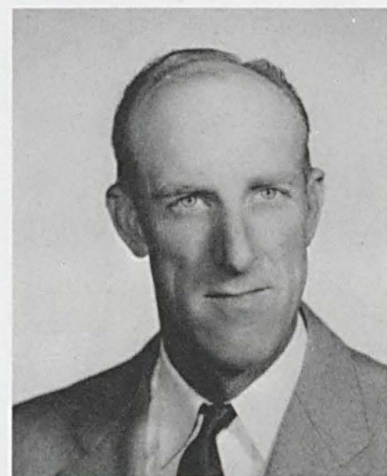
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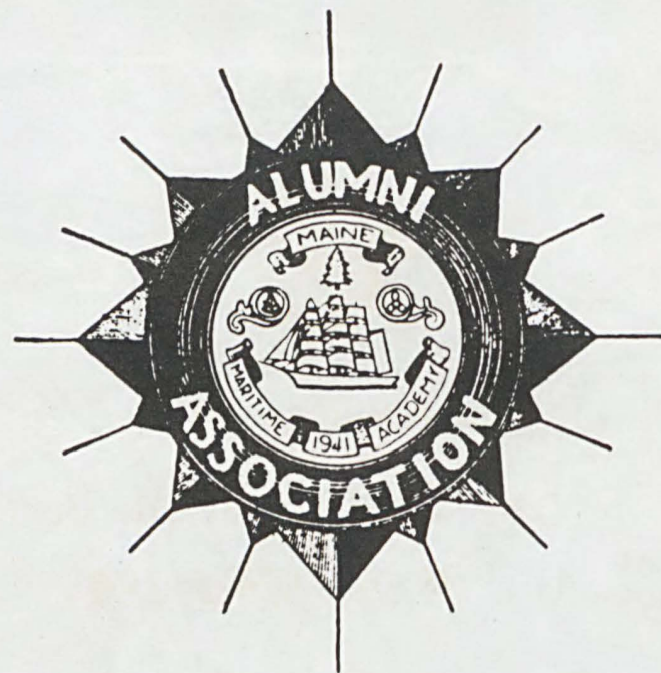


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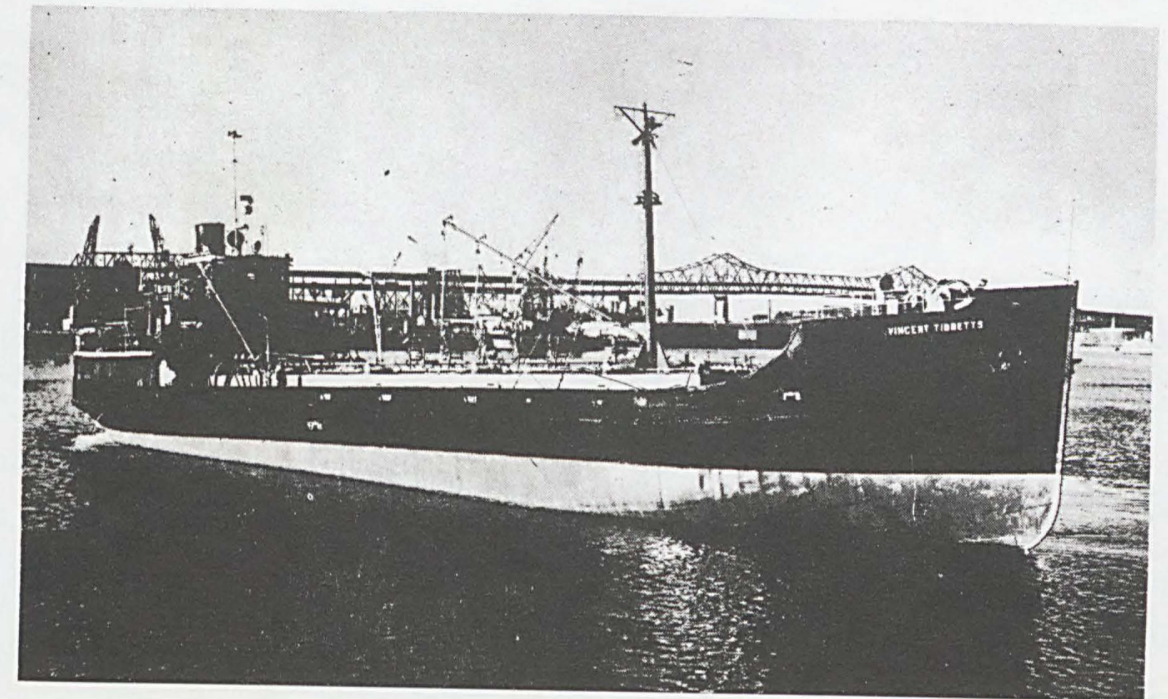
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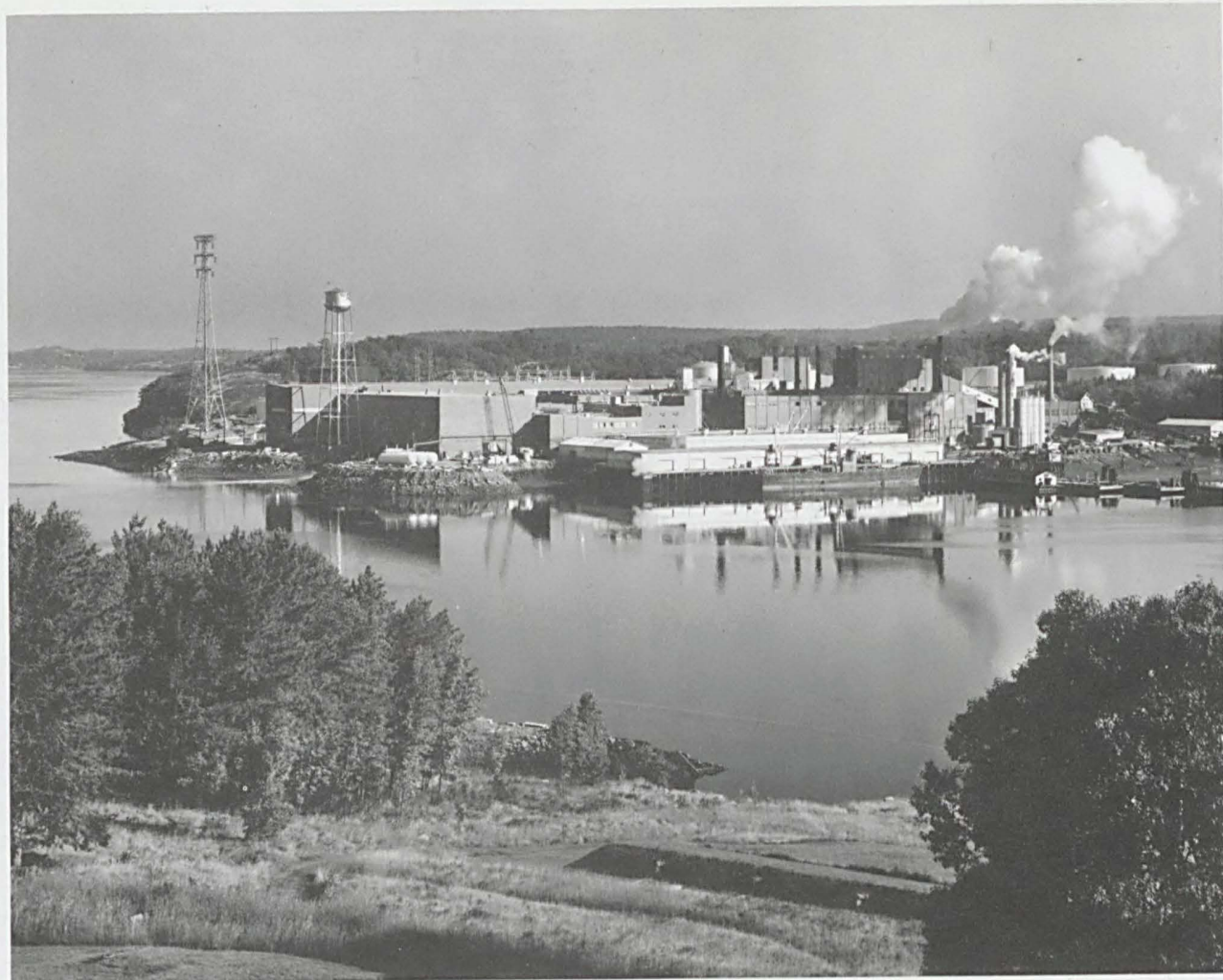
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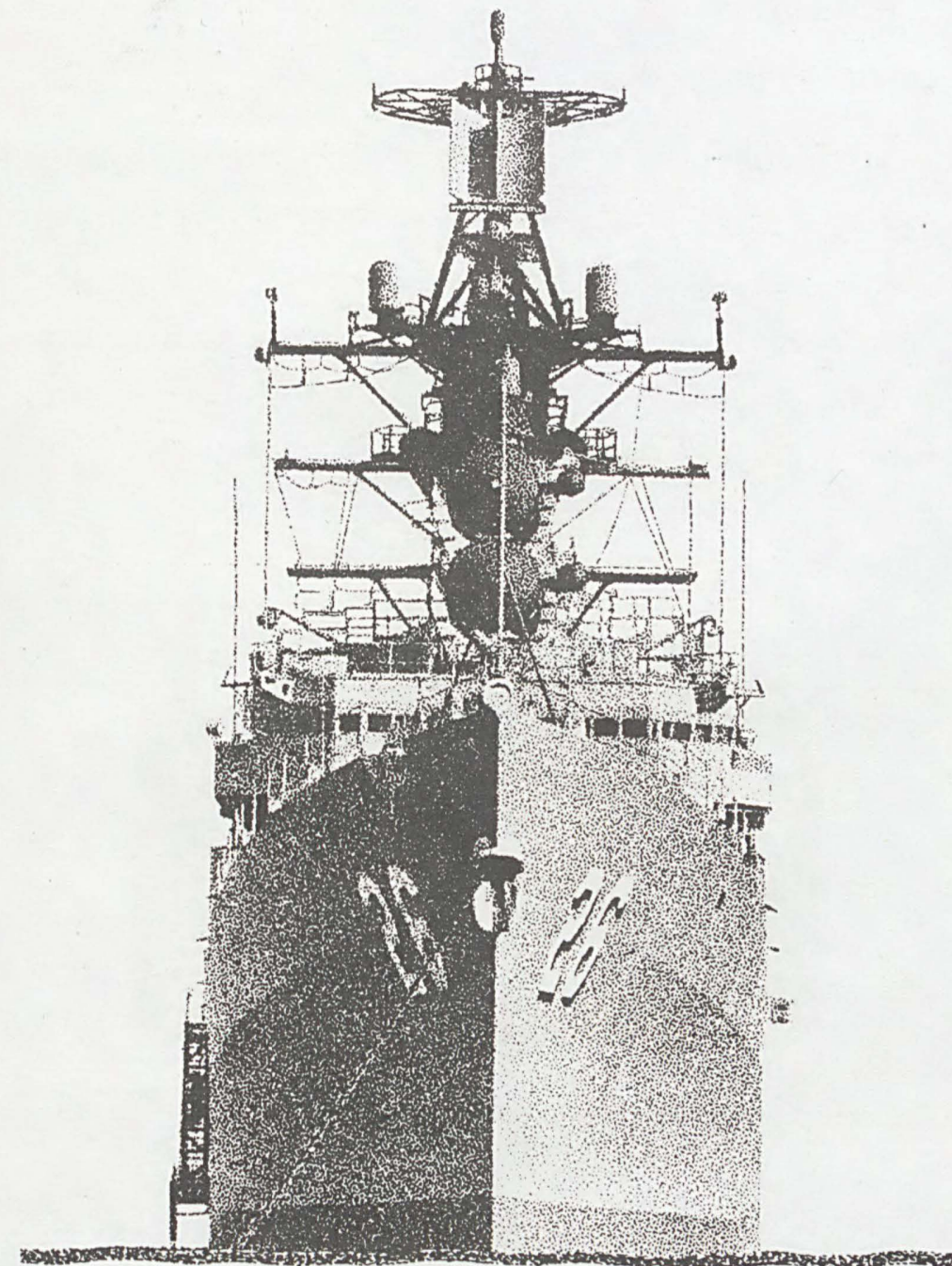
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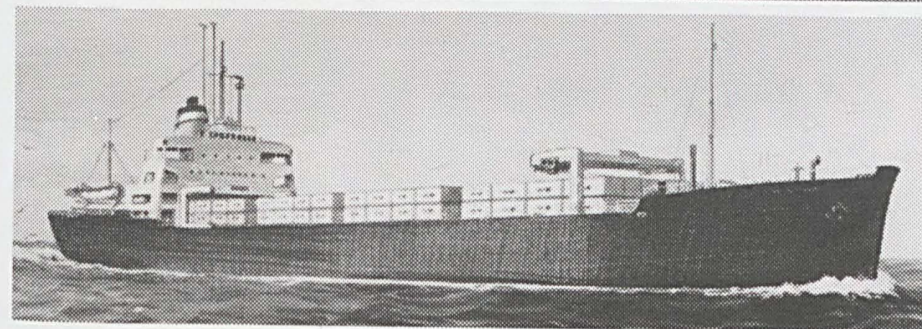
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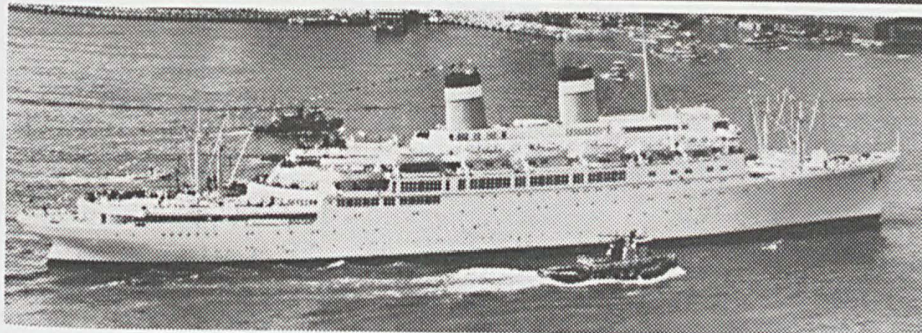
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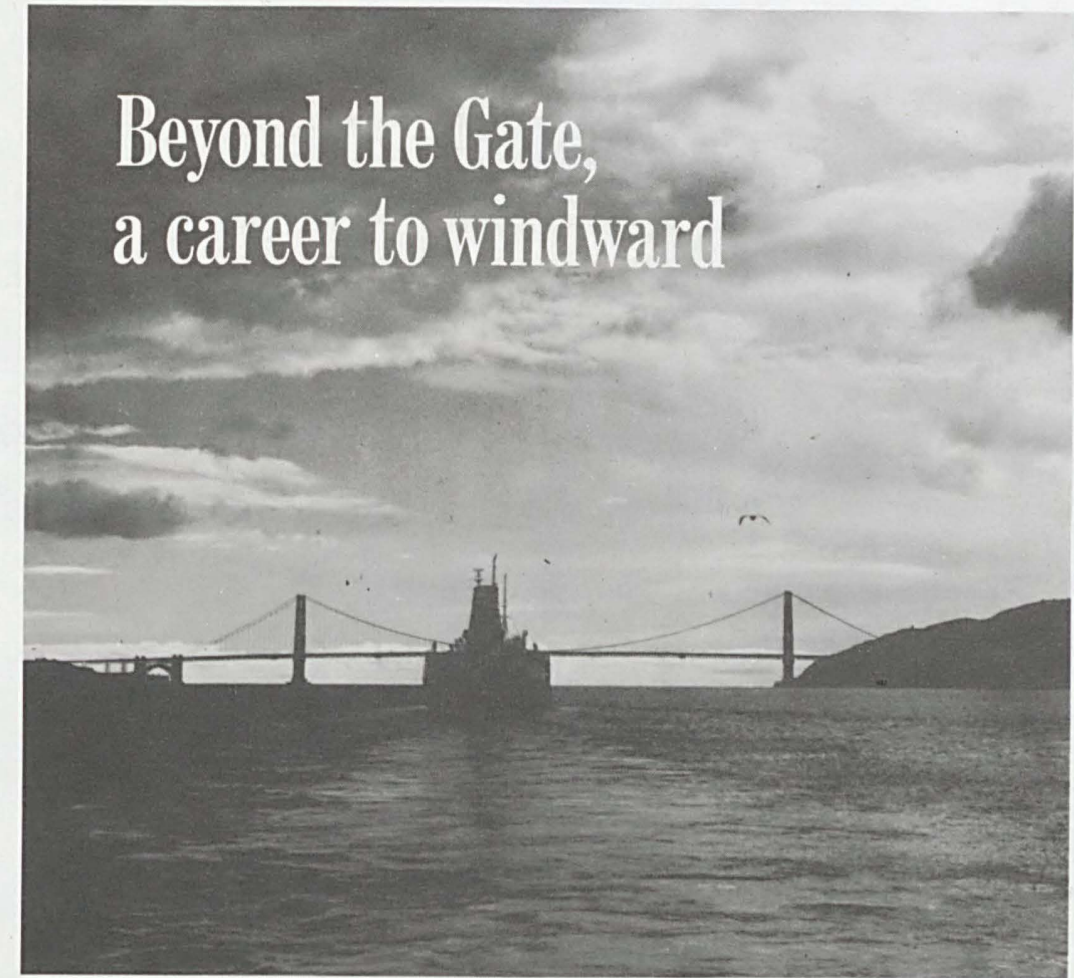
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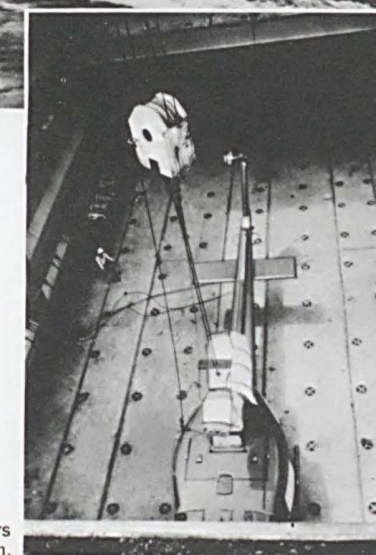
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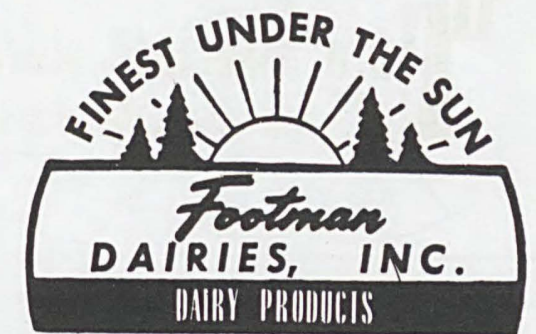
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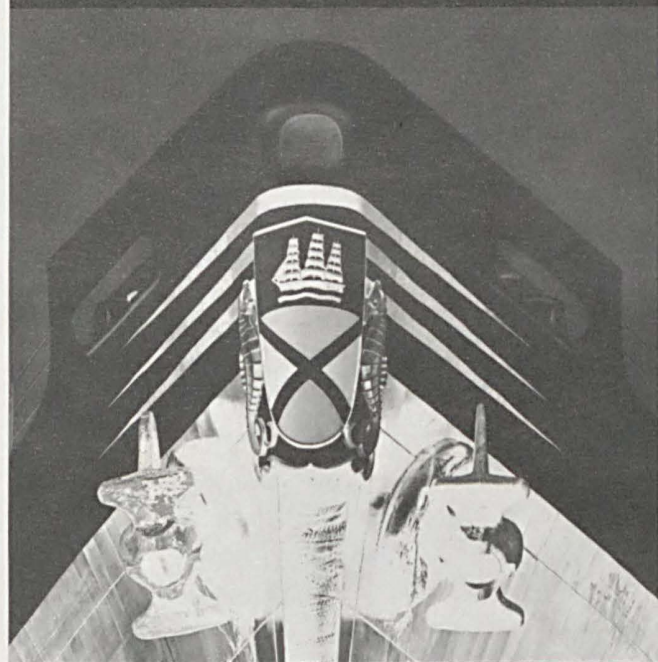
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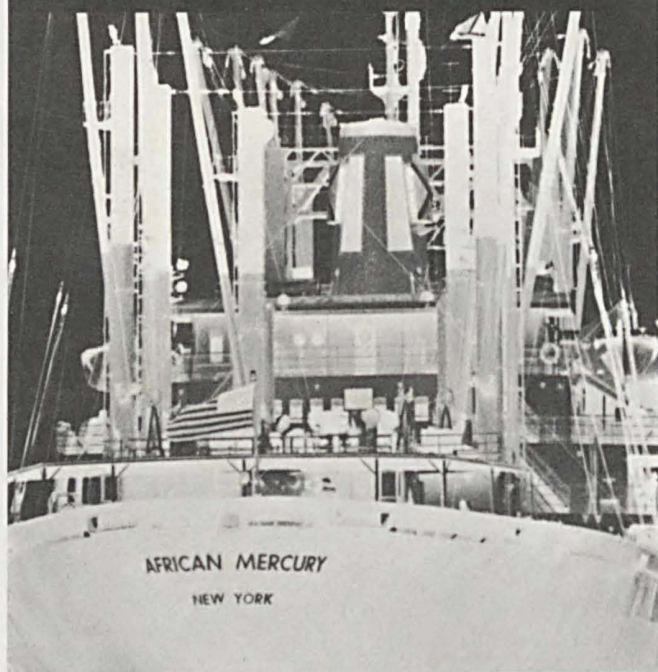


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