TRICK’S END 1970
MAINE MARITIME ACADEMY
CASTINE, MAINE

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FACULTY ADVISOR
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He said, "Speak to me of the sea,"
And I said, "Beauty."
The beauty of crystal waves lapping at a tropical beach,
Or a proud ship laboring in running sea;
Of a dark ghosting beneath a fire-red sky,
Or lightning flashes in the blackened heavens;
Of an albatross soaring above the emerald swell,
Of wind fraying the slate-gray sea —
The beauty of God, Himself, in the stars, the sky,
and the vast ocean.

He begged, "More of the sea,"
So I replied, "Power."
Power to crumple steel hulls and splinter wood spars,
Or blow out canvas and snap chain cable;
To flood continents and drown islands,
Or carry life to a barren atoll;
To spawn deadly storm and wild hurricane,
Or a blessed rain and fair monsoon.
The Power of the hand of God across Man's earth.

He said, "It is not enough, tell me more,"
So I answered, "Hardship."
The hardship of a razor wind and freezing water,
Or a dying breeze and the salty swill;
Of a glaring sun and burned skin,
Or a black sky and raw wet clothes;
Of numbed limbs and weary body,
Or sleepless nights and the monotony of a watery desert.
The hardship of all who work God's sea.
He said, "Tell me more of the sea."
So I said, "Challenge."
The challenge of a rising gale or shifting breeze,
Of a wild sea or a flat calm,
Of a torn lashing sail or an ebbing tide,
Of an iced deck or frozen anchor,
Of uncharted waters or strange shore.
The challenge of God to man, to tame his sea.

Kosti Ruohomaa

He asked, "Is there more?"
And I spoke, "Fear."
The fear of broken masts and rent sail,
Or open seams and strained hull;
Of shallow water and dangerous shoals,
Of deep oceans and mountainous waves;
Of gales of wind and raging typhoon,
Or lifeless puffs and starving row.
The fear that God instills in those who travel His sea.

Photo by
Robert de Gast

Out of Boothbay Harbor,
by Douglas Armsden

So He asked, "And what is the sea to you?"
I answered, "My life's Breath."
The breath of adventure and excitement,
Of challenge and wandering;
Happiness and fulfillment;
Despair and pain;
Of hope and youth,
Patience and yearning.
The breath that God has breathed into my soul, that
I should live with His sea. — Jeromy Thomas
Maine Maritime Academy, '70
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Congratulations to the Class of 1970. Now, in the eyes of your employer and fellow worker, you are the Maine Maritime Academy and I'm confident that each of you is well equipped professionally to uphold our fine reputation in the maritime industry. I'm also confident that the standards of responsibility, integrity, loyalty and other officer like qualities that have been stressed during your time at the academy will help you to stand out and excel in whatever tasks you undertake. A good beginning deserves a good ending so as you grow in your life's work may your every day be filled with success, happiness and good health. Best wishes and smooth sailing.
J. P. Markley  
Engineering

J. F. Nichols  
Nautical Science

P. T. Poor  
Head, General Education

W. F. Chesser  
Medical Department

D. Dunfee  
General Education

F. X. Goodwin  
Engineering

C. S. L. Robinson  
Engineering

J. F. Wiles  
Engineering

J. C. Artz, Jr.  
General Education

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General Education

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Engineering

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Engineering

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Physical Education

D. G. Buchanan  
Director, Financial Aid

J. W. Burrowes  
General Education

D. R. Mayhew  
General Education

W. T. Mayo  
Engineering

W. J. Mottola  
Physical Education
And to all those without whom the wheels would only spin—

Our thanks and best wishes

CWO JOSEPH C. HASKELL

His sudden passing on the eve of the winter cruise deprived us all of a good companion and a true friend. May the lights shine more brightly wherever you are, Joe.
Why are they smiling?
THE LAST SEMESTER

By Tom Daley

You can tell it's the last semester:
By the torn, mutilated covers of Osbourne's strewn about Academy grounds,
By the six-hundred forty juicy multiple choice questions,
By the continuous pace of Spiny's Employment Service,
By Ed Brown's frown,
By the number of seniors here on weekends,
By the new cars,
By payments,
By shorter academic days,
By longer academic nights,
By shorter weeks that last an eternity,
By new texts, Redhook and Meba,
By warmer days,
By the chilling fear of what lies ahead,
By the desire to leave "this place" and never return,
By the plans to come back next homecoming,
By the "I don't care if you get yours, I got mine,"
By the "If you don't get yours I'll kill you,"
By graduation practice Friday afternoon,
By Ed Brown's frown,
By finals,
By Ed Brown's frown,
By thirds,
By Ed Brown's frown,
By graduation,
By Ed Brown's smile,
And then
Finished with Engines,
Finished with Education
or
Finished with EdP
THE SENIORS
James Kenneth Allen

Skip

Waterville, Maine

Nautical Science

"Skip" is one of the few guys from MMA without any girl problems whatsoever. He never goes out with any long enough to have any problems.

A shy sort of person when you first meet him, "Skip" soon becomes a good and trusted friend of all.

"Skip" lives in Waterville and can usually be found either at the Bob-In or the Chest Pares. In the summer, he spends most of his time at China lake.

He will be a credit for any company he sails for. Best of luck in the future, "Skip".

"Skip" leaves one thought as he leaves MMA. -"Adios."

Activities; Intramurals, Band 3; Radio Club 1,2,3,4; Vice Pres. & Sec. 3,4.

Lyndon Dale Barron

Red

Bingham, Maine

Marine Engineering

Lyndy comes to MMA from the small town of Bingham. He is noted for his endeavors in the field of mathematics. It has been said about the "Red Barron", as he was nicknamed by his classmates, that he could compute a whist hand faster than any midshipman.

Besides his academic honors, he has also been noted for his talents on the "B-ball" court. Every night before study hours, and sometimes during, the Red Barron could be found vigorously contemplating on a round ball in the Smith Gym.

In 1968, Red was selected to be a striker, that is, a mug pusher. In a very short time his name was on the lips of most of the freshman class (along with some other words which we cannot print).

We wish Lyndy the best of luck and a profitable career.

Activities; Intramurals 1,2,3,4; Cross Country 2; Striker 3; Chairman Ring Committee 3; Welfare and Recreation committee 2,3,4; A Company Cdr. 4; Prop Club 4; Superintendent's List 1,2,3.
Carlton F. Barstow

Portland, Maine

Marine Engineering

Carl successfully made the transition from high school to life at MMA. He learned what it meant to be "squared away", to have a proper brushdown, etc. Carl was noted for his shined shoes and earned quite a number of GA's and GS's. As a striker Carl demonstrated to the mugs how well he remembered those instructions. Any freshman who didn't understand what these instructions meant was welcomed up to room 50 (or 56??) for a few pointers on the proper wearing of uniform, etc.

Carl also proved he was a Middie on the week-ends. Providing the area boys with interesting rides to Porta and getting together with the boys for a few moments of leisure at Cayne's.

Then fate stepped in, in the form of a certain young lady from St. Joe's and a spring weekend. Carl became a changed man. Carl was seen less and less on week-ends with his trips to Windham and Conn.

During his stay at MMA, Carl has set an example for all to follow. We are sure that he will be as much of a success in the marine industry as he was at school.

Activities: 1st Bn. Master-at-arms 4; Intra-murals 1,2,3,4; Striker 3.

Eugene T. Bartlett

Rumford Point, Maine

Nautical Science

Geno comes to MMA from Rumford Point, a small suburb of Rumford, Maine. Although not too well known for his ability as a hot clarinetist, he excelled in his academic work and was always in the top three of his class. However, studies were only a secondary reason for spending week-ends at school, the primary reason being money. Geno was a prime target for the senior deckies who didn't wish to spend a week-end under an H-P hat on the Q-deck, T.V. State of Maine, but were willing to spend a couple of bucks for the privilege of letting Geno stand it for them. When not standing a watch or studying, he could be found in room 103 on the boat, slaving over his clocks, which added to his reputation as well as his pocket book.

A master watchsmith, a cracker-jack navigator, he will be remembered by the academy and his classmates.

Activities: Band 1,2,3,4.
Robert David Bean

Bob
Falmouth, Maine
Marine Engineering

Bob or "Cloud" as he is often called, is a Middle true. He is always ready to give a hand or for a round of cards. When it comes to guns or cars, he is the man to see about any problems. The rumor is that Bob likes to go on a bender every once and a while, but his "little woman" doesn't seem to approve. Bobby bolt-action has been one of our true friends and we hope to be seeing him around for years to come. Best of luck and keep those cars or boats running.

Activities; Gun Club 2,3; Superintendent's List 4; CPO Gunners Mate 4.

Dennis C. Beedy

Denny
Bar Harbor, Maine
Marine Engineering

On August 22nd, 1966 Dennis was deposited at the doorstep of Maine Maritime Academy. The threshold of life. At that time Dennis, who was soon to be known as "Brother Beedy", was a quiet mild mannered son of a school teacher. As Dennis progressed at the academy his mind underwent the conversion to that of the highly technical marine engineer's. As this change was being accomplished many a silent study hall was disrupted by a blood curdling shriek as Brother Beedy would come flying out of his closet clothed in his super middle suit. He would then proceed to inflict upon all those within verbal range a brief but thorough synopsis on how this knowledge he was attempting to accumulate was slowly but surely twisting his mind. We all know that Dennis has successfully been transformed into a true marine engineer. He has already developed a technique for opening doors without turning the knobs and will long be remembered for his notorious mechanical ability.

Activities; A-1 Platoon Leader, Lt. jg 4; Military Drill 1,2,3; Cross country 2; Gun Club 1,2,3; Trooper 1,2,3; Superintendent's List 3.
Richard Bernier  
Webfoot  
Nautical Science  

Dick hailed to us, not from a lily pad, but from Westbrook, Maine. It didn't take long to indoctrinate him to the ways of the academy, at least his idea of the ways of the academy. He soon became an avid sailor, taking the academy yachts to races all over New England. During the month of November, he was usually seen hiding under a bush in search of venison. Whatever the course, Dick always studied hard. He is a fine deckie and someday will make a fine skipper. Smooth sailing.

Activities; Yacht Club 1,2,3,4; Intramurals 1, 2,3; Bowling 2,3; Assistant Platoon Leader 1.

Dominic John Bizier  
Buzzy  
Winslow, Maine  
Marine Engineering  

As we all know Buzzy is a true Frenchman in every sense of the word, and rightfully so, hailing from that great sawdust pile in the sky Winslow, Maine. Buzz in the course of four years here at the academy, has managed to meet the rigors of academic life face to face with the more popular subjects of card playing, bull sessions, and converting Skip to the French community. Whatever Buzz undertakes in the future, we are all confident that he will do his best. Good luck and Bon Voyage.

Activities; Wrestling 2, Intramurals.
Don flew over from "Chicken City" to pursue a sea career. During the winter months of the freshman year, he became the apt and able leader of B Company. It was short-lived, though, for "Black Tuesday" came and we all awoke to the harsh realization that we still had a few months to go before we could get over that dread disease that in those days constituted being a mug.

Donnie spent most of his days sleeping or thinking about weekends and, by George, no one is really too sure what he did on weekends. His sea time is sure to be short, for there is a certain mystical call that is sure to drag him back to the "Chicken City".

Activities: Intramurals 1,2,3,4; Shore Patrol 4.

Jonathan W. Bouford
Boof
Skowhegan, Maine
Marine Engineering

John received more letters while at school than any three members of the class put together. He therefore spent more time writing letters than he did studying. When study hall didn't provide enough time for the letters, he would either clip them to his tie clasp or otherwise stuff them into his patented "Boof-case", take them to class for more examination.

Weekends found John heading for Skowhegan, where he spent his time babysitting. John received a free vacation at the "Ancon Hilton" in beautiful downtown Castine his junior year, because of a slight misunderstanding. It seems the school didn't appreciate the visit his cousin paid him in his room.

The school is proud to bestow the talents of a good engineer upon the industry.
Gordon E. Brann
Switch, Gordie
Portland, Maine
Marine Engineering

Coming from Portland, Maine, "Switch", wasted no time in earning a unique reputation for his engineering abilities. Often the first to bear the brunt of friendly jibes but always the last to be aroused, Switch could always be counted on to take everything in good humor.

During his stay at MMA, he could always be counted on as the last out of the rack, last to volunteer, and if possible, the first one out of Castine on a Friday afternoon. Switch will always be remembered as one of the gang, and a man who was always up for a good time, no matter what the circumstances. His good natured personality and engineering ability shall enable him to go far.

We wish him smooth sailing and good ports in whatever direction he sets his sails.

William James Brasier
Jimmy
Hamilton, Mass.
Nautical Science

Jim is an extremely stable individual. He has the ability to move through the obscurities of an issue and find the central problem. Furthermore, he never loses contact with his objectives. Because of his outstanding character, he gains immediate respect from everyone. Jim is one gentleman in whom you are able to have trust and faith.

Jim performed his duties as First Battalion Commander impeccably. Some feel as though he could have handled much more. Jim was more than an extremely capable leader for us; he was the type of human being whose acquaintance was sincerely honored; in short, Jim was, and always will be, a friend.

If it is true that you get what you give; Jim, the world is yours.

Activities: Intramural Golf & Bowling 1,2,3; Class Treasurer 1,2; Helm Staff 1,2; Dean's List 1,2,3; Striker 3; First Battalion Commander 4.
Gary Victor Braut
Brooklyn, New York
Marine Engineering

Gary came to us via the class of 1969 from "Bklyn". He lived so far from school that it was difficult for him to get home on weekends. Added to that fact was the knack that he had for being in the wrong place at the wrong time. For this season, Gary lost all his privileges, with the exception of his birthday.

When and if he gets out of Castine, it's doubtful that the black Hillman will make it to the big city, but if it does, we are sure that he will make one ship a fine engineer.

Activities: A.P.O.; Society of Naval Architects and Marine Engineers; American Society of Naval Engineers; Oceanography Club.

Basil C. Brown
Base, Brownie
Wiscasset, Maine
Nautical Science

Out of the Wilds of Wiscasset comes the quiet old salt known to all as Base. The figure he cut standing on the burning deck of his 34 footer brought us back to the old whaling skippers. But one weekend a month his thoughts turned toward the hills of Vermont, and the little hillbilly filly awaiting his arrival.

As the sun set in the west, only the stern of his V.W. could be seen and the echoing cry of "Yes Dear" resounded through the hills.

Activities: A-2 Platoon Leader.

Four years of quiet efficiency makes Base everyone's friend and a darn good room boy for his lucky roommates. His calm cool exterior was but a cover for the nervous worrying he did about everything from his platoon to his four-finger shine on his shoes.

Base will probably be the first of us to lay down his sextant for the homelife, but what ever he does he will be a success.
Richard Dale Bunker

Dick, Bunk Sorrento, Maine
Marine Engineering

Dick comes to MMA from that great city of Sorrento. He is better known as the "Sorrento Flash". Bunk always smiles when the watch bell comes out and says, "Well boys, what did ya get for a watch". He then sort of chuckles to himself.

Our man "Spunky" is known for his faithful Chevies, and his many lady friends stretch far and wide. You can usually find Dick from 1500-1700 at his favorite desk underneath a grey blanket with his head on his pillow. But he always pulls through with those gold stars.

Activities: Superintendent’s List 1,2,3,4; Intramurals 1,2,3; Secretary 1,2,3,4; 1st Bn. Adj. 4.

Robert Edward Carlisle

Bob Bath, Maine
Marine Engineering

Although Bob came to MMA from the shipbuilding city of the world, Bath, he would rather set his course for Belfast for two very well known reasons.

His loves are many, but at the top of the list are Cathy, Dianne and '63 convertibles.

To give you an idea what a kind person Spunky is; he risked life and limb one night to save a poor fox that ventured out in front of his car. Consequently he wrecked his beloved Chevy, strewing his many valuables all over the road. This incident earned him the new nickname of "Crash".

Nothing bad can ever be said about the Sorrento Flash because he is a great friend and shipmate to all. We wish him the best of luck and may his ship always have smooth seas.

Activities: Band 1,2,3,4; Radio Club 1,2; Rifle Club 2; Dance Band 4.
Gerald Dennis Carrier  
Aircraft  
Mexican, Maine  
Marine Engineering

"Air Craft" is another backwoods boy hailing from Mexico, who aspired to fame here at the academy. Most of us remember Jerry for his exotic football knee injury which gave him the most extended no-duty slips in the annals of Maine Maritime. Jerry's determination to fly gained him his student license. He was seen making frequent flights to Orono, to visit a certain young acquaintance. Always up for a good time, Jerry even had the unique problem of two dates appearing for homecoming weekend. Jerry attributed his magnificent physique and receding hairline to the many devoted hours in the weight room and to his four big years at M.M.A.

Activities: Trooper 1,2,3; Military Drill 1,2,3; Shore Patrol 4; Intramurals Softball 3,4; Football 1,2; Librarian 2,3,4.

Patrick Anthony Chaney  
Pat  
Kittery, Maine  
Marine Engineering

Pat will probably be best remembered at school and by all of us for his stick-to-it-teness. Pat always made his thoughts known and fought hard for what he believed was right. We will always remember Pat's consideration for Capt. "B's" appetite.

As Asst. Drillmaster Pat put in many long and tireless hours helping to build the best performing drill squad the school has ever known.

Activities: Yacht Club 4; Drill Squad 1,2,3,4; Asst. Drill Master 4; Wrestling 2; Intramurals 1; Superintendent's List 2.

Being one of the last of the great Italian lovers, Pat could usually be seen racing down to Kittery in his red Barracuda every Friday afternoon. His great ability with the girls is only surpassed by his expert driving ability.

To a friend, classmate and fine engineer we wish Pat all the best in the future. His outstanding career is just beginning, and we are sure many happy and prosperous years lie ahead.
David Bertrand Cobb

Dave, Pack Rat
Gorham, Maine
Marine Engineering

Dave came to MMA from the small southern Maine town of Gorham, and that is about the smallest thing he has done since then. His first two years here, Dave tried to hit the books hard, but he had the wrong atmosphere in his room; his roommates. For entertainment at the Academy, Dave would be found in the weight room or selling or buying anything from a surfboard to a car or both. During the summer he could be found at Higgins Beach with a beer, his board, and plenty of girls. He may not be the “bahuna”, but he wipes out with the best of them.

In November, his intention turns to a hunting camp in Aurora, Maine and hopes of a trophy buck. Dave is also an excellent skier and patronizes Sugarloaf frequently.

None of us have any doubts of his excellent abilities as an engineer, and we hope he has a good ship and a lot of smooth sailing.

Good luck, Dave.

Activities; Football 1; Drill Squad 1,2,3,4; Yacht Club 1,2,3; Gun Club 1,2,3,4; Shore Patrol 4; Weight Lifting 1,2,3,4; Intramurals 2,3.

David Kenneth Coffin

Poggie, Islander
Brunswick, Maine
Marine Engineering

A streak of blue and there goes Dave down 166 headed for Brunswick. You can always tell Dave by his receding hair line and his high diesel average. A lot of guys said that his hair was bleached, but he’d always claim it was natural.

Dave will always be remembered by the amount of time he spent in the rack and the amount of time he spent drinking “W.”

Come Wednesday afternoons you could find him at Castine Dragway, of which he was one of the biggest supporters.

To a great engineer and great friend, the best of luck and smooth sailing.

Activities; Wrestling 1,2,3; Gun Club 1,2,3,4; Sports Car Club 1,2,3,4 (Vice President); Band; Trooper 1,2,3,4; Military Drill 1,2,3.
William Stephen Coffin

"W", Mini-middle Brunswick, Maine Nautical Science

Bill, being one of our more diminutive classmates, was the point of quite a few jokes and pranks, some more noted than others. "W" is one of the most outspoken and capable deckmen in our ranks. His screaming lil’ blue Camaro has been seen flying at low altitudes towards Brunswick, and Lexington, Mass. on frequent occasions. One of Bill’s more notable extra-curricular activities is a prosperous whirl as a part-time lobster fisherman. If you ever go fishing with him, make sure you wear a bullet-proof vest and pants.

Most of us will remember Bill for his shrill but commanding voice, his on the spot answers to any query from his instructors and his own humorous dismay over the increasing size of his forehead.

To say Bill was a trouble-maker would be in error, to say that he accepted with gusto, most of the challenges he was posed, mental or physical, would be more correct.

There is no doubt in any of our minds that he will, despite his physical size, attain his master’s papers and accompanying glories in the shortest possible period of time.

Best of luck, Bill, in all your endeavours.

Activities: Wrestling 1,2,3,4; Cross-country 1, 2,3; Track 1; Rowing 3; APO 3; Scout Master 4.

Lester B. Cole

Les Milton, Conn. Nautical Science

Out of the land of the unknown artists comes the rum drinking, hot tempered, red headed Les Cole. His uncanny knowledge of ships, both steam and sail, makes him a "super-decky" with the ability to go through four years of school doing nothing but sailing, drawing, and building Sopwith Camels.

His weekend adventures with "Hefferdust" ended Sunday night with aching heads and a richer Juan Bacardi. This did not affect the dauntless duo because the following Friday would find them heading, once again, toward the Bucksport package store.

Les was the only one in our class who was allowed to keep a mascot in his room for four years. He dressed his pet Frog in a uniform and no one was the wiser.

It is evident by his efforts during the lifeboat tests that Les will be a mate that the industry will not forget!

Yacht Club 1,2,3,4; Ring Dance 3; Deck Plans and Training Officer 4; Trick’s End Staff 4.
Brian David Conlogue

Log, Twig, K.O.  Houlton, Maine
Marine Engineering

It is known that many a rare breed has hailed from the North's tater country but probably the most striking example is Brian Catalogue, or is that Colingue? However the name was pronounced during our indoctrination, it could refer to none other than "Twig." Nicknamed "Twig" or "Log" because of a rather long lanky build.

"Twig" also has a way with the fairer sex and if he had not been roped, tied, and tattled on by one in particular, he might still be fair game. In support of the Middles' widely known and accepted reputation as harmless funlovers, the "Border Avenger" or the "Canadian K.O." has spent many a weekend in the border town just riding around or going out for a sociable evening with the boys.

When it comes to studying there are few that take it more seriously, as his stars will attest, and come May 2nd there can be no doubt that whether afloat or ashore, the "Twig" will always be at the top.

Activities: Intramurals; Golf 1,2,3.

Coleman William Conroy

Coley, Roy  Newton, Mass.
Nautical Science

Roy came from an old sea town, well, it's an old town anyway. He decided to become an officer and gentleman, and like most of the people of the class, he became a middie instead.

Sailing was his "bag," but making coffee wasn't. So as not to hurt his feelings, the crew of the Windrose would throw Roy's coffee over the side when he wasn't looking. At times Roy would seclude himself under the T.V. State of Maine, and enjoy many fine hours playing "Mike Nelson". A great sports car enthusiast, Roy could be seen heading south in the famous British racing green machine on most Friday afternoons.

Remember the old Irish saying, Roy, and you will always have smooth sailing; old walruses don't die, they just swim away.

Activities: Scuba Club 1,2,3,4; Yacht Club 1,2,3,4; MDMAA 4; Rowing 1,2,3.
Fred started at the academy with a mark against him, thanks to a striker’s brother. Although the bad times seemed to outweigh the good, he has weathered the challenge and emerged a qualified and competent deck ape. A solid example of a true mid; a deck of cards, a pack of butts, a Playboy magazine, no money, displeased by a woman, and a six page plea from his mother to come home with the car, yes sir, that’s Fred. Good luck from all of us in your endeavors throughout life, Fred, you are sure to succeed with your quick wit and well-rounded knowledge of world affairs.

Activities: Baseball 1; Cannon 2.

To Bruce, his four years at the academy have to be the longest single joke of his life. No matter how bad it might have seemed, he always managed to find some humor in it. Upon entering the academy, Bruce soon became aware of the fact that there was a midshipman among the ranks of the upper classes whose footsteps he was destined to follow, whether he approved or not. It wasn’t long before Bruce accepted the name of his predecessor “Merle”.

Bruce’s Merlemobile is probably the best living example of true marine engineering technology in existence today. Many a Friday the Merlemobile could be seen and heard rumbling down the Castine road with bailing wire dragging and sparks flying, heading for bigger and better things (of all places, Blue Hill). We know Bruce will always come out ahead in the end. Best of luck, Bruce, and remember to stay dressed for them all.

Activities: Scuba Club 1,2; Trick’s End 4.
Ronald Arthur Cramer
Chipmunk, Crummer Brunswick, Maine Marine Engineering

Ron will be remembered by us all as the classmate with two lives. One weekend, he would visit Brenda in Brunswick and the next to P.I. where he would visit Andrea. Ron, the youngest member of our class, studied hard. However if someone said the word "beer", King's would take the back seat.

Activities; Drill Squad 1,2,3,4; Intramurals 2,3,4; Ski Club 2,3.

An avid skier, Ron would also jump at the chance to hit the slopes in the winter. Summertime found Ron on the beach, or just in his back yard soaking up the "bennies". Ron, we wish you the very best of luck and smooth sailing.

Thomas Michael Daley
Bethesda, Maryland Marine Engineering

Tom is not what you would call a weekend warrior, because his home is in Maryland, he very often spent his weekend liberties at the academy.

Being an amateur radio operator, Tom's knowledge of electricity often got himself "zapped" to set up the P.A. system for different speakers who addressed the midshipmen. Also because of his juice mind, he was monumental as master projectionist for section 1-E-2.

Activities; Radio Club 1,2,3,4; Plans and Training Officer 4.

Tom was one of the members of section 1-E-2 and helped make it the outstanding section that it was. He could often be heard above all the others in the section with his impersonations of academy officials.

Tom has a marvelous sense of humor (sometimes we wonder if that's all the sense he has).

We would like to admonish the nurses of the country, "Watch your step, it's a deep jungle and the creatures are dangerous."
Timothy Edward Davis

Varoom North Conway, N. H.
Nautical Science

North Conway, N. H. gave MMA a lease on Tim for four years. There were reservations made on this lease. Tim would have to spend his weekends at Mount Cranmore patching skiers' broken legs and of course after the skiing day, entertaining the young beautiful vacationers.

Being the proud owner of three gold bars, the Regimental Supply Officer had responsibilities with his rate. He holds the exclusive title for being the only Supply Officer for whom 3000 sheets are still unaccounted. Speed is not one of Tim's blessed virtues. What he lacks in mobility, his quick thinking and good judgement will make of him a fine Deck Officer.

Activities: Regimental Supply Officer; Prop Club 2,3,4; Intramurals 1,2,3,4; Drill Squad 2,3,4; Class Treasurer, 4.

Paul Richard Day

Pablo Portland, Maine
Marine Engineering

Paul's official residence is Portland, and there most of his interests lie. He is probably one of the only engineers with an in with the Portland Pilots. We're sure he will eventually find a specific place in life, and the business world, although it is hard to imagine what. He'll get by with a little help from his friends.

Activities: Intramurals 1,2,3,4; 2nd Bn. MAA 4.
Albert Edward Desmond

Albie Bath, Maine
Marine Engineering

Hailing from the much publicized area of Bath, Uncle Al, the kidde's pal became a legend before his time at MMA.

Setting many standards, most of which were quite foreign to many of our leaders, Al and report slips became an inseparable two-some around the hallowed halls. Not one of the early birds, Al still managed to make most of his classes. Being the leader of the "Red Rooster" clan, Al became quite popular with the Sunday nite bull-sessions.

Al's future plans call for a few years on the high seas, then back to the books, hopefully to become a maritime lawyer. We all know that whatever he decides to venture upon, he will be a huge success.

Activities; Yearbook Staff; Intramurals 1,2,3, 4; Grey Angels 3.

J. Edward Drake III

Ned, Duck West Bath, Maine
Marine Engineering

Here in the finest tradition is another member of the class of 70's 4-4-2 gang. Ned has always been known as a man with many specials in life. Either Public Health did a complete overhaul or there was something up. Commonly known as the "Duck", Ned lost his wonderful quack after his tonsils were removed, never to be heard again.

Activities; Bowling 1,2,3; Intramurals 1,2,3,4; Section Leader 3; Squad Leader 3; Sailing 3,4; Chief Petty Officer MDMAA.
Chris N. Draper

Milford, New Hampshire

Nautical Science

He will long be remembered for his ceaseless effort to keep his room clean and personal appearance in A-1 shape. His jovial philosophy, good nature and readiness to lend a helping hand won him many friends while at the academy.

During his senior year, Chris finally let his hair down. He decided he had had enough of the Bagaduce Navy and decided to live his way. Chris is a walking bomb of planning and organization looking for a place to happen.

Wherever you go, either Navy or merchants, you will be their gain and MAA’s loss.

Activities: Asst. Platoon leader 4; Sheets 4.

James Michael Dunbar

Spyder

Winslow, Maine

Marine Engineering

What’s so great about East Vassalboro if you have to travel about 500 miles in a little blue V.W. just to “get there from here?” By the way, is there anyone in the greater Winslow area that you don’t know, Jim?

Wheat-germs, I mean, Jim, could be seen quite often in the gym’s weight room throughout the four years he was at MMA. No one ever hesitated in choosing him for their side whenever there was a basketball game being brewed up.

Jim has always been a great friend to anyone who should be lucky enough to make his acquaintance.

You’re the kind of person who is sure to be happy at whatever you undertake. Good luck, to a fine classmate.

Activities; Prop Club 1,2,3,4; Intramurals 1,2,3,4.
Thomas Lombard Dunn
Peon Yarmouth, Maine
Marine Engineering

Tom's easy going, nonchalant attitude has given rise to a personality well known to his friends at MMA. But people who are even closer to him have seen sides of Tom which are seldom revealed. He can be serious, quiet, and studious if caught in the right mood.

His attitude toward the weaker sex, money and school sometimes seems carefree and careless, but don't be fooled. Women of late are "New Orleans" and "UGH", both nick-named by Tom, himself, and with good reason.

Hangouts are Andy's, Rustic Cabin and unknown places in Portland, where he is well known by his nickname "Peon".

Activities; Rowing Team 3; Scuba Club 2; APO 3,4.

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Thomas Richard Dutcher
Dutch, Troll, Binz Biddeford, Maine
Marine Engineering

Tom is one of the most controversial individuals in our class and is the cause of many an instructor's wrath. He has the ability to liven up the most boring classes, but when out of our sight, we believe he does some serious studying.

Tom's red VW often bears the scars of many hard weekends and misadventures. It is a definite tribute to the VW engineering that it is still running. Lately, we have observed that on weekends it is generally parked in the vicinity of Doc's Tavern. Tom has indicated that he is slowly purchasing Doc's on a rather unusual installment plan.

We, the class of 1970, wish you the best of luck and smooth sailing.

Activities; Scuba Club 1,2,3,4; Intramurals 1,2.
Howard Eric Duym

Howie  Blue Hill, Maine
Marine Engineering

Howie bounced over to Castine from Blue Hill that fateful fall day in 1966. He was most graciously received in the green dungeon by the boys. It took a little adjustment, but soon Howie turned out to be one of the more squared away members of the class.

During the cruise in his junior year, the true Howie came out. As the leader of the gray angels, he began to love the ship so much that he spent most of the 90-day cruise aboard it.

His superb driving became quite evident to the Belfast residents as a 1962 white Chevy-2 rag-top came screaming down the beach of the Colonial Gables during a particular June weekend.

Rumor has it that American Export Isbrandtsen has laid claim to Howie, who is one of the best men in the class with a wrench.

Activities: Yacht Club 1,2,3,4; Leader of the Gray Angels 3.

Edward Robert Dyer

Marlin, Crying Ed  Cos Cob, Connecticut
Marine Engineering

Ed passed more evenings worshiping the hook tube than he did the diesel deity as became evident his senior year. He was certainly more apt to be ready for a whist or plunk game than he was for a test.

Weekends would mean traveling to Connecticut, where, people say he spent his time playing cards. When Ed stops shuffling around and settles down, we are sure it will be a place other than Maine, as he developed a strong dislike for the state. But as everyone knows, you can't tell the suit of a card by its back.

Activities: Drill Squad 1,2,3,4; Intramurals 1, 2,3.
Any weekday evening since August 1966, vacationers to the state of Maine could have come to Historic Castine and witnessed the victory of the Dirty Eddie as he ripped his opponents asunder in grueling whist, poker, pool, or 'most anything else. Any weekend, at 'most any hour, tourists and history seekers could be reasonably certain of finding Eddie in his most natural habitat, the Chez in Waterville, where he is on a first name basis with even biennial drinkers.

To say that Tim never studied would certainly be a gross injustice. We have it on good authority that on April 16, 1967 at 2007 he opened his King's but slammed it shut with a gasp of disgust, and was depressed for three weeks.

We don't want to wish Tim luck; too many others need it much more than he does. So let's just hope the sea satiates his wanderlust to something approaching normalcy, but pray he never completely settles down and applies himself because who wants to fight that competition?

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The Portland area sent the class of 1970 the fine upstanding young midshipman soon to be known as "Gorilla". Jim was a real terror on the football field and excelled as a defensive lineman. He won the most improved lineman his junior year.

Someone said once that he was seen studying but in all probability, a book fell off the shelf in front of him when he was playing cards. It was soon evident that Jim didn't care much for spit-shining shoes.

If ever Jim should sail for United Fruit there had better be plenty of padlocks on the banana holds. Jim could go into them and spend the rest of his life in pure utopia.

Activities; Football 1,2,3,4; Intramurals 1,2,3,4.
Robert V. Flynn
Cape Elizabeth, Maine
Nautical Science

Bob is an ambitious young lad with his eye bent on a sea career. Always an avid deckie, it came as no surprise when Bob became cadet navigator in his senior year.

His weekend course was always set for Cape Elizabeth and a certain young lass with the initials of J.C. Besides spending his weekend hours with her, Bob, or Captain Bob as he is referred to on the waterfront, was a skipper on one of the Casco Bay line ferryboats.

Flynso was also marked by other traits. He has an extreme affinity for beer which was proven time and time again on the rides home.

Bob was a true yank when it came to money, he simply never has any available cash, except for an occasional beer or two.

We wish smooth sailing to Bob and in the years to come, one might expect to see him working around Portland harbor which he loves so much.

Activities; Drill Squad 1,2,3,4; Cadet Quartermaster 4; Superintendent’s List 2,3,4; Yacht Club 1,2,3,4; Intramurals 2,3; Food Service Committee 3.

David J. Fortin
Brunswick, Maine
Marine Engineering

Dave came to Castine with the attitude that there is nothing better to do than study so he kept his nose buried in a book for most of the four years at MMA. It did pay off, for Dave always came out on the top of the class.

As a member of section 1-E-3, he provided many light moments with his antics. In the middle of his senior year, Dr. Oldsmobile bit him and on Friday afternoons, he could be seen flying low down route 166-A bound for Brunswick in his green machine, where it is rumored that he was seeing a cute member of the weaker sex.

With Dave’s sense of humor and his unceasing smile we are sure that he will make good at whatever he attempts. Good luck.

Activities; Graduation Committee 3; Intramurals 1,2,3,4; Striker 3; Platoon Leader 4.
Gregory C. Foster

Greg Damariscotta, Maine
Marine Engineering

Greg hails from a lot of places. He has lived north and south and west and overseas, but probably the place he loves the best is Damariscotta, Maine. He likes the ocean, the town and Maine and especially a pretty little girl who lives there. Greg is the sort of guy who goes all the way when he has decided his course. When he played baseball he played hard ball and played football the same way his freshman year, until his leg gave out. He has talent, when he needs it, for talking hard and fast on any subject with a minimum of information. Greg appreciates his automobiles and enjoys building them to the best condition he can afford. Greg is a darn good engineer and though he may not know all of the books he can make a machine do what he wants it to when it is needed. He will do all right in this world as long as he is careful of three things; politics, religion, and bad liquor.

Activities; Baseball 1,3; Intramurals 1,2,3; Rowing team 1; Chorus 3; Chief Petty Officer, Machinist Mate.

Eric F. Fournier

Rick, Frog North Vassalboro, Maine
Marine Engineering

Mr. North Vassalboro, Eric has come far here at M.M.A. Because of his size and due to the fact when he was a freshman his older brother was an upperclassman, he was often seen being tossed around by the strikers and seniors. "Frog", as he was nicknamed, could always be heard, although most of the time never seen whenever a heated discussion on sports or the industrial complex squeezed into North Vassalboro came up. During his senior year he was appointed 1st Battalion X.O. and could often be found noon time partaking in the frequent kangaroo courts held at the Baron.

Well liked by his classmates Rick will always be remembered for his many phrases. Good luck to you Rick and keep growing up as well as out!

Activities; Superintendent's List 2,3; Baseball 3; Striker 3; Privilege Committee 4; Class Vice President 4; 1st Battalion X.O. 4; Graduation Committee 4; "M" Club 3; South China Frat 2,3,4.
Steve quickly became known as “Peach” because when he got his Mug hair cut it never grew back.

He piloted his sprite home to Bangor every weekend. He spent so much time at the airport, it was thought he was contemplating a flying career. Soon it became evident that it was a stewardess he was chasing. But in this case Steve’s plane didn’t leave the ground. So Steve turned to different and more profitable experiences. If not planting flowers on the weekend, Steve will be seen making tracks to “Ruby’s Place.”

We all know that Steve has tried and will continue to work at whatever he decides to do. We wish you the best of luck and smooth boating.

Activities; Scuba Club 1,2,3; Sports Car Club 2,3; Helm Staff 1,2,3,4.

Richard B. Giles

Dick, Hawk, Eaglebeak

Breuer, Maine

Marine Engineering

Dick hailed to the Academy from Breuer, Maine in 1965. Dick liked the Academy so much that he decided to make it his full time profession (learning) that is.

During his stay at the Academy Dick played four years of varsity football. As the team punter, he got quite a workout kicking the balls around.

During the fall of the year Dick could be seen making tracks for Bangor, because this is the best time for picking apples. Dick’s life at sea will be short lived as he is a migrant fruit picker at heart.

Any wrongdoing in any of the classes would immediately be followed by the section’s reply, “Giles did it.” Well Gio, let’s have a time tick and get down to the serious part of this.

Dick is actually a great friend to the entire class and will make a fine engineer when he gets out.

Good luck Dick in all your future endeavors.

Activities; Social Committee 4; Intramurals 1,2,3,4; M-Club 1,2,3; Track 1; Drill Squad 1,2,3; Mess Deck Master at Arms 4.
Leslie William Gillespie

From out of the thriving metropolis of North Wayne, Maine came the great scar faced wonder boy we all know as Will. He was brought up on a farm in the sticks but came on strong in his years at M.M.A. in the brain department.

He has set some good goals and he has a lot of ambition. For him, success is as far away as he wants it to be.

On late nights you can tell Will is around by listening for his fine, off the top of the head poems, or by his outstanding Mill Wiffy.

The Class of 1970, with one leading exception, wish you luck with your love life and great success on the high seas.

Activities; Grey Angels '69 Cruise; Football 1,2; Rowing 3; Yacht Club 3,4; Prop Club 3,4; Superintendent's List 1,2,3,4; South China Frat 1,2,3,4.
Eugene Goss

Bandaid, Gene
Rockland, Maine
Marine Engineering

One of the star drill team performers Gene was not. He kept managing to land the piece on his head. It was a good trick, but after a while he found it hurt a little so he ended up in sick bay. It was so peaceful and quiet that Gene decided to make sick bay his thing while at Maine Maritime Academy.

Activities: Medical aide 3,4.

Benoit P. Gosselin

Benny
Amesbury, Massachusetts
Marine Engineering

Due to Benny being a trifle older than the rest of his classmates and the fact that he had a nephew in one of the lower classes, he was dubbed “Uncle Benny.”

Sometimes, especially during class hours, the French side came out and Benny would start sputtering when his answers were disputed.

During study halls when not studying

Activities: Intramurals 1,2,3,4; Mess Deck

Master At Arms 4.
Jeffrey John Graass

Cassius, Tungus Tooth
North Attleboro, Mass.
Marine Engineering

Hailing from Mass, Jeff takes great pride in defending the "Bean Town State." One of the more easy-going guys on campus, luckily for many of us who were constantly cutting him down.

Being one of the tall men on campus, Jeff was continuously being looked up to for more than one reason. Due to his ability to handle the sparring gloves with affluent grace, Jeff encountered many a contest most of which were while "Dustin It."

Jeff has lived by his code and he challenges anyone to question him on this. Undoubtedly he will succeed in whatever ring he enters.

Best of luck.

Activities; Drill Squad 1,2,3,4; Drillmaster 4; Yacht Club 1,2,3,4; Rowing Team 3; Football 4.

James R. Grant

Jim
Houlton, Maine
Marine Engineering

Jim had several distinctions. He is the only known middie to have roomed with his brother-in-law.

On Friday afternoon all 95'ers would take to the side as the Castine Trans Am got the starting flag. The high speed run from Castine to Houlton found Jims Mach I and Super Spuds AMX breaking all land and at times air speed records.

Jim has consistently represented all the Grants in the class in accepting his stars at the academic award presentations.

A good practical engineer as well as an excellent student. Good luck J.R.

Activities; Baseball 1,2; Cross Country 1,2; Intramurals 1,2,3,4; Superintendent's List 1,2,3,4; B II Platoon Leader 4.
Joseph L. Grant  
Joe Grins  
Houlton, Maine  
Marine Engineering

No one will ever forget section I-E-3’s answer to the Cheshire cat. Joe was always the first to smile, and always the first one in chow line and the first one out of the mess deck. Sitting next to Joe at chow was, to say the least, dangerous. If you reached across him for the salt, chances were that you would receive four neat holes in your hand from his fork.

Activities: Ames Award 1; Cross Country Most Valuable Runner 3; Ast. Plat. Leader 4.

Robert M. Grant  
Bob  
Portsmouth, New Hampshire  
Marine Engineering

The fact that Bob had a brother that graduated from MMA was well known during indoctrination. It took Bob almost a year to live it down. When that time came, Bob settled down, or at least tried to settle down to some serious studying. He soon found that playing cards or even sleeping was more fun than studying.

Activities: Intramurals 1,2,3,4; Yearbook 4; Prop Club 4; Ski Club 3,4; Midshipman Council 3,4; Privilege Committee 3,4; Ring Dance Committee 3; South China Prat 2,3,4; Yacht Club 1; Trooper 4; Cross Country 1; Rowing 2.
Lar was one of the notorious contributions from Saco. His good nature and wit "slozed" him into any social gathering from a bull session to the upper echelons of society. He most often got caught at the wrong end of any off-color joke.

His yearning for knowledge led him to burning more than his share of the midnight oil at the library, where he could be found most any night. We are certain he will apply this same drive as a marine engineer.

Activities: Library 4; Intramurals 1,2,4.

Frankie, Flash came to us via the class of '69 from Old Town. We welcomed his sense of humor and friendship.

Frankie's athletic ability was recognized early for he was an outstanding representative of the class in three varsity sports. Anyone participating in a sporting event seems to have a special drive and desire beyond that of the non-participant, and this must be tripled in Frank's case.

We wish the best of luck to a fine shipmate, keep worshiping that diesel deity, Frank.

Activities: Intramurals 1,2,3,4,5; Propeller Club 4,5; Football 3,4; Baseball 1,2,3,4; Basketball 1,2,3,4; Cross Country 2.
Marc Armand Guerin

Marine Engineering
Bath, Maine

Marcy Mazin Guerin came to us from the Shipbuilding city of Bath. Picked as a muscular standout early in our indoctrination, his fame quickly spread throughout our class. No one will ever forget his limousine service to Bath on the weekends. Marc's cars were never the fastest but all were engineering marvels. As a charter member of the South China fraternity, Mazin always knew where there were good times to be had and was usually co-sponsor of most of them. He is no doubt one of the school's finest hosts. And, of course, as all young men go, Marc followed the trails of numerous young maidens. Some he left happy, some sad, but all he left. Best of luck to "one of the boys," and a good man with a wrench.

Activities: Intramurals 2,3; Propeller Club 2, 3,4; South China Fraternity 2,3,4; Trooper 4.

Paul E. Haney

Nautical Science
Bangor, Maine

"The Little Old Cobbler" brought his shop to Castine in 1966, some think just to look for new business, and where else other than this fine institution, could there be found more marching hooves ready to be shod? Stumbling into the deck department at a flip of a coin, was one act of luck from which he and the profession will never suffer. Noted to be quite wild, wet and a shade apathetic throughout high school, it must be noted that a few seeds of scholastic tendencies must have lodged somewhere in the void, as his grades will attest.

Activities; Football 1; Yacht Club 1,2,3,4.
Vincent P. Hanscom
Vince, Scum Biddeford, Maine
Marine Engineering

Vince spent his waking hours at the academy either playing cards or thinking about how he was going to get to Farmington the next weekend. He was always available to go and talk about the latest tests but never one to spend too much time studying for them. We understand he is planning to walk down that long aisle soon, and we are sure he will make as fine a husband as he is a marine engineer.

Activities; Drill Squad 1,2,3,4; Intramurals 1,2,3,4.

Harry W. Henning, III
Hank, Hap North Harpswell, Maine
Nautical Science

Hank, hailing from Harpswell, Maine, will long be remembered for his ready good humor and smile. Having burned many an hour of the mid-night oil each semester reading those nondescript paper-back novels, Hank awaited the yachting season.

Activities; Yacht Club 3,4.
Sidney E. Hoyt
Super Sid
Sandford, Maine
Marine Engineering

Sidney will always be known as one of the most aggressive men in our class. Between working and studying Sidney didn't have a spare minute.

In the Spring and Summer months Sidney could be found working on the Chimes and loving every minute of it. In the Winter, Dismukes had to suffice.

Activities; B 11 Asst. Platoon Leader 4.

Robert Silsbee Hunt, Jr.
Bullet Bob
Old Orchard Beach, Me.
Marine Engineering

With one of the best I.G.A.S. attitudes in the class of 1970, Bob somehow managed to get by his four years with very little trouble, military wise. But we all know that this is due to his abilities to handle any static, which also earned him the rank of Chief Light Bulb Replacer during our final year at MMA.

A four year veteran of our fine basketball team, bullet was elected "Head Hauncho" our senior year and did a real good of greeting the refs and shaking their hands before each game. Bob's only application of "Tourney Time" was with academics and somehow he always managed to score the points when they counted.

Silsbee's "spring fever" antics were always a subject of distress to a certain homecoming, ring dance veteran but it appears as though she might win in the end (or has she already)? Working in a nursery will take up Bob's vacation time, but the question is what kind, Children's or trees??

Activities: Basketball 1,2,3,4; Captain 4; Electrician's Mate 4; Prop Club 3,4.
William Walter Hutchinson

Bill, Hutch Southbridge, Massachusetts Marine Engineering

One of the more quiet middies in our class, Bill experienced a tough freshman year and took more than his share. After settling down to military life, he spent most of his time studying the art of engineering. Always happy to help anyone with a

Activities; Radio Club 1,2,3,4; Rowing Team 1; Oceanography Club 4; Propeller Club 4.

Ronald Earl James

Jess Bangor, Maine Marine Engineering

Jess is an individual of the class who someone will probably run into at a ski slope if he is seen at all. Having definite ideas on how to live, he will make out well. Most of the class, and certainly all of his friends well remember also his parents, who were helpful, interested, understanding and really decent to us all, which, in itself, takes a good deal of character, and consideration.

Activities; Ski Club 1,2,3,4; Yacht Club 1,2,3, 4; Intramurals 1,2,3,4; Asst. Platoon Leader 4.
George Paul Jenkins  
The Right Reverend Roosevelt, Rosie  
New Castle, New Hampshire  
Nautical Science  

Rosie hails from the Portsmouth-Kittery area. He is well known as the only living disciple of the "Great Moonarchy". Weekends find him heading south to Beantown, or a Polish wine and chow orgy directed by the "goddess of good food and drink"—his mother. Rosie spent two years as one of the "Rat's Boys", the greatest rowing team ever to race. His hard work will never be forgotten. Wednesday nights brought about a trip to the Crow's Nest with Bill, Marc, and Fred, to sample the latest supply of "Nasty Gansett." Rosie will always be remembered as a man with an abundance of intelligence and a lot of soul. Good luck and smooth sailing to a fine deckman.

Activities: Football 1,2; Rowing team 2,3; Propeller Club 1,2,3,4.

Stephen P. Jellerson  
Jelly Stanford, Maine  
Marine Engineering  

Jelly is one of our native boys hailing from the greater Stanford area. He was a familiar sight at Saturday football games in the last row of the band. His enthusiastic playing of the sousaphone earned him the nickname of "Split-lips" Jellerson, one of the few who shed blood for old MMA. Since his first day at the academy, Steve's easy manner has made him liked by all. He was just that type of guy you couldn't help but like. Steve was always willing to lend a helping hand, whether it be financial, academic, or just a few hints on how to beat the system.

As a super trooper his senior year, Steve was often seen on weekends wearing stud clothes and Dingo boots both on and off campus. This kind of taste usually came expensive at MMA but, fortunately, Steve never had to pay the price. Even if he did, he'd simply tell them the truth, "I'm color blind".

Another of Steve's features is his quick and caustic wit. Even the dullest of days could be brightened up with his humor, not to mention his artistic talent.

May your shaft continue to rotate, Steve, your boilers keep boiling, and your reduction gear always mesh. The class of 1970 wishes you the very best of luck.
Bruce Gregory Johnsen

Bruce Cohasset, Massachusetts
Nautical Science

Bruce will always be remembered for his wide grin, great sense of humor, and, of course, his many "Fireplace Excursions". Bruce seldom missed any parties in the New England area, was a constant watcher of the infamous boob tube, and spent most of his summer days on the "Windrose" terrorizing towns from Marblehead to Halifax.

Appointed regimental adjutant his senior year, Bruce showed his serious side and did a fine job with the yo-yo department.

Good luck and smooth sailing from the class of 1970.

Activities: Yacht Club 1,2,3,4; Gun Club 1,2,3; Ski Club 1,2,3; Intramurals 1,2,3,4; Regimental Adjutant 4.

Craig J. Kalloch

Kal Owls Head, Maine
Nautical Science

A member of the elite organization, the "Grouse Twosome", he starts from Camden on Sunday night, arriving in complete oblivion. He spends his week thinking of weekend liberty. His athletic prowess takes many forms from basketball to lifting a can. Because of his love for the sea, he will make a fine sailor. Best wishes to Craig.

Activities: Baseball 1,3; Basketball 2,3,4; Golf 4; Intramurals 1,2.
Gary R. Keene

Harry        Bucksport, Maine
Nautical Science

Living less than twenty miles from school you would think that Harry would be used to the atmosphere created by this part of the state. But this proved to be not true as he merely lived with or, we should say, tolerated it.

He proved his ability on the football field, making up for his size with sheer determination. Harry was an outstanding quarterback and a fine defensive halfback as many a would-be receiver could tell you.

Harry's friendliness, and smile will long be remembered by the class of 1970. Good luck.

Activities; Baseball 1,2,3,4; Football 1,2,3,4; Captain 4; Yacht Club 1,2,3; Intramurals 1,2,3; Ski Club 1,2,3.

Douglas R. Kimball

Doug, Milk        Kennebunk, Maine
Marine Engineering

Doug's leadership qualities came to the attention of the administration in his junior year. He became the second battalion commander. He became a regular member of Capt. B.'s Monday afternoon sewing circle and spent many afternoons representing his peers and his classmates at captain's mast.

He kept himself well informed about the school's matters and if a person were to want to know the administration's views on a particular subject, he could just ask Milk.

The shipping industry is being blessed with a very mature engineer.

Activities; Privilege Committee 1; Indocri nation Committee 3,4; Safety and Accident Prevention Council 4; Intramurals 2,3,4; Striker 3; Second Battalion Commander 4.
Dennis Michael King
Preacher Saugus, Massachusetts
Marine Engineering

Saugus should be proud of the Preacher, or at least surprised. For him, this Navy thing just wasn't his way of life. A uniform was just something to keep his body warm. We predict that the first rummage sale after May 2nd will do well in the way of donations of khakis and blues.

Studying wasn't difficult for Denny, if he could remember to do it. We'll probably remember him as the steam lab ace of section 1-E-1, or at least, for his ability to size up a situation and then go around it.

Football was his bag, and the field was his proving ground for a well-guided missile. After the season was over, The Stardust was numero uno in his mind. Using Castine as a tactical command base, he would attack the Bangor-Brewer area each weekend without fail.

To a man with an uncanny ability to stay alive and to get ahead, we wish the very best.

Activities; Rowing 1,3; Football 1,2,3,4.

Paul G. Laroche
Mooch, Roach, The Gleep
Lewiston, Maine
Marine Engineering

This benevolent, yet makeshift, frog came to us from Lewiston, Maine, forty pounds overweight. After four years of grim determination and steady dieting, he is down to 210.

As BXO, the Mooch had top priority to a certain green Old's, and with constant access to a car, he was easily led astray. After several weeknight excursions at the Lanterns Four, Roach finally learned his lesson, which came in the form of U.A. local. Like any true midshipman, after his restriction was up, he became the steady visitor at Farmington State Teachers College.

With as many nicknames as he has, Roach should make out fine as a marine engineer.

Activities; Intramurals 1,2,3,4; Second Battalion XO 4.
Peter James LaVerdiere

Pete
Winslow, Maine
Marine Engineering

Hailing from the greater Chez Paree area, Pete came to MMA with the perfect formula for beating the system: Stay out of the way and keep your mouth closed. Pete followed this adage to a tee and for two years was virtually unknown by the upper class. Enter, the fall of 1968, the new Pete LaVerdiere. As a striker endeared to all mugs, Pete displayed the bearing and ability which will assure his success on any sea he sails. As an outspoken company commander, Pete has gained the respect of all and salutes from the class of 1970 are in order.

Activities: Intramurals 1,2,3; Striker 3; Company Commander 4.

John Andrew Lawler Jr.

John
Manchester, Conn.
Marine Engineering

We are all glad that the MMA grad from the greater Manchester, Conn. area encouraged John to come to Maine Maritime. John exemplified the energetic Mid’l by his original ideas and pranks; but when it came time for seriousness, there was no fooling around, as was proven continually when the monthly selection of the honor platoon was announced. C-1 Platoon not only lived up to their standards, but surpassed them. It would be no surprise to find that the cadre of future Mid’n Officers come from the ranks of C-1 as a result of John’s leadership and personal example.

We wonder if one of the reasons for John’s desire to achieve has anything to do with his frequent 700 mile weekend drives home to see someone special.

The best of luck as an engineer John — may your blades and reduction gears always turn and your stills always make fresh water.

Activities: Yacht Club 2,3; Ski Club 3; C-1 Platoon Leader 4.
Richard Emerson Libby
Marshfield, Maine
Nautical Science

Supreme commander of that anything but poverty stricken group, the MMA Yacht Club, Gummy has become about the best practical deckman of our class. (During the day that is, because at 2300 every weekend night he goes into a certain kind of coma.)

The Commodore could often be found in the middle of the practical jokes Leroy and Razor played on him. His biggest line of defense to protect his name tag from burning was his trusty water pistol and the dart gun he was given from a certain mermaid who swam the waters of BAH-HAH-BAH Maine.

Smooth scotch, 40 years at sea, a good ship with smooth waters, and a compass course of '371 T., with no deviation to you from your classmates of 1970.

Activities; Yacht Club 1,2,3,4; Commodore 4; Skipper Windrose, Diana, Good News; CPO Carpenters Mate.

James Joseph Madden, Jr.
Silver Spring, Maryland
Marine Engineering

Surfacing from 50 fathoms, Jim came to us directly from the U.S. Naval Submarine Service. Already known as "the old man of the sea", Jim did much to enhance this reputation during his four year stay here at the academy. His outward calm veneer hid a surprising amount of agility and manual dexterity as some of his boxing opponents could testify.

Jim's '68 Olds became a familiar green streak on the Castine road as he would head for Bangor for a weekend of relaxation. Known as one of the few men able to attend three overnight parties at the same time, "Grandpa" Madden seemed to have an inexhaustable supply of energy.

Besides playing hard, Jim worked hard. In his senior year, he took up the office and awesome responsibilities of Regimental Executive Officer. An omnipresent figure at the academy. Jim solved his disciplinary problems either by subtle hints or dealing swift justice to the transgressor. Jim's prowess and ability as an engineer will undoubtedly stand him in good stead during his days at sea. The class of '70 would like to wish James Madden the best of luck.

Activities; Football 1; Rowing Team 2; Striker 3; Yacht Club 1,2,3; Propeller Club 1,2,3,4; Regimental Executive Officer 4.
Jose, whom we have tagged Jose, is one of those classmates we will never forget. He hails from Farmington, Maine, and can often be found on the ski slopes of that area. He is a quiet person, but when he speaks, it is always full of humor. It is only a front, though, as his escapades at the school demonstrate. Jose is a real popular midshipman, and not just because he is a yeoman.

We all wish him the best of luck, and we are all proud to say that he was in the class of 1970.

*Activities; Ski Club 1,2,3; Intramurals 1,2,3.*

Bryant M. Marks

Orland, Maine

It was only a seven mile ride down a winding country road that he had probably traveled enough times to know every knoll, every turn and bump. And yet, it was probably the biggest step and most important ride of his life. As a boy he might have longed to make a voyage on one of the tankers he saw churning up or down the Penobscot River right in front of his house. And yet, that was undoubtedly the furthest thing from his mind during many of his first days in Castine back in the fall of 1966.

Bryant was quick in adapting to academy life and soon became known as the keeper of "The lost car privilege parking lot." The class of 1970 wishes him the best and smoothest of voyages and hopes that his first job takes him anywhere except up the Penobscot River.
Robert Eugene Martel, III

Marty
Portland, Maine
Marine Engineering

Bob often is called the Little Giant and in most aspects, he lives up to it. An avid football player, he was hindered by many injuries during his career at MMA. One of our bulging muscle-men, Bob was often seen straining on the bench for those last tough inches to become a member of the 300 club. We found Bob a man of definite ways and always eager to express his views. An argument often arose but Bob was always able to control himself. The Giant in Bob also grows in his mind and ways of expressing the beauty in life, as he will show in his later life, we're sure. Truly, he was a friend to all and to Bob we wish smooth sailing.

Activities: Football 1,2,3,4; Intramurals 1,2,3,4; Weight Lifting Club 3,4; Yacht Club 4.

Brian B. Maxcy

Max
Christmas Cove, Maine
Nautical Science

Brian is a newly commissioned officer of the organization of Downeast Coastal Hut Dwellers. If one is looking for him on weekends go to Christmas Cove and just ask around. He will be working on boats, building houses, fishing or anything the mind can imagine and more.

He has left his mark of excellence on the school as the secretary-treasurer of the yacht club. Under his direction, the yacht club has gained ten new boats and more are pledged. He has worked a miracle with the small boat program. Brian's practical knowledge of the sea and ships is unlimited. If anything needs to be fixed or jury rigged, call Brian. He is sure to be able to work out a solution.

To a true individualist and a good deckman, we wish you good fishing and no fog.

Activities: Yacht Club 1,2,3,4; Secretary of Yacht Club 4.
Scott Eugene McClain

Fox
Millinocket, Maine
Marine Engineering

One of the rarest species in the Castine Zoo is the "Fox". It has certainly been a privilege to observe this specimen for the last five years. Whether it was in Farmington, Gorham, Aroostook, Millinocket, or elsewhere, "Sleep-Walk" was always "where the action is". None will ever forget that famous leap from the second story of an unmentionable building in Orono, and surely an occasional absence from class after "Dinner-Liberty" has not gone unnoticed. Although Scott was a quiet individual, he was one of the most active members of the troops. Among his likes were, lively parties, attending athletic functions, and his famous "afternoon-naps". Being very easy to please, the Fox had few dislikes about MMA life but it did seem that he had a phobia against reveille and regimental inspections.

We send our best wishes and hopes for success to a sincere friend and a fine member of the black gang.

Activities; Helm Staff 1; Intramurals 1, 2, 3, 4, 5; Ring Dance Committee 3.

Jay Leroy McGowen

Fish Pump
East Harpswell, Maine
Marine Engineering

Jay stakes his claim on the islands of Brunswick, Maine. Commonly slated with the name "Fish Pump", probably because of the many tales he tells about the area in which he lives. Wherever Jay is, you can count on laughter and excitement. One only has to follow him (which is almost impossible) to Andy's on a weekend.

A proud owner of a Volkswagen, Jay travels everywhere, over any terrain, including cow pastures; always arriving at his destination, whether his Volkswagen goes or not.

Behind the front of his undaunted sense of humor there is a very quick and intelligent mind. We don't have to wish Jay luck because with his personality he will make his own.

Activities; Football 1; Cross Country 1, 2; Gun Club 2, 3.
William Stantial McNutt
Bill, Stanch
Houlton, Maine
Marine Engineering

Bill came to MMA from the spud-picking fields of Houlton, Maine, Bill didn't set the world on fire with his math grades in the first two years at the institution, but got by with the rest of us. We can attribute some of this to the fact that he managed to land a jeep on his back which kept him out of action for a month or so.

In our senior year, Bill got a little cocky and decided to get himself an AMX which is another name for a Nash Rambler. The members of the opposite sex seemed to like it, because after acquiring it, Bill managed to come back on Sunday night with what he called rope burns on his neck.

Bill will make a great engineer and will go far on the Great Lakes. Good luck in all your future endeavors.

Activities: MDMAA 4; Intramurals 1,2,3,4.

Michael P. Muccino
Mike
Portland, Maine
Marine Engineering

The quiet Irish-Italian really let loose his last two years here, and came into his own. His first two years were concerned with studies and the MMA military way of life.

In his junior year, Mike changed for the better and Portland hasn't been the same since. In this year he was introduced to Mr. Gibson and his quiet room turned into a recording studio full of beautiful music??

Music was not his only pastime though. During the season, he was one of the main stars in many heated intramural football games. Because of his great talent, he was usually the deciding factor on who won the nightly pizza.

With such a great background and that never-give-up attitude, we know Mike will make a great musician, or is it engineer? Slick sailing.

Activities: Intramurals 1,2,3; Yearbook 4; Squad Leader 4.
Wayne E. Nason  
Nasty  
Saco, Maine  
Nautical Science

Wayne, better known as "Nasty" to the class of 1970, came to MMA in August of '66, little knowing what lay ahead. At the end of the first week of indoctrination and football practice, he, like the rest of us, wanted to go home, but it didn't take him long to develop an attitude to master the challenges of the academy life.

Nasty's spare time was spent starring in football and baseball, acting as senior class president, and delivering his world-famous smooth lines to numerous lady friends. Although Nasty, battle-scarred from the gridiron, was the brunt of many jokes, he always retained his good natured attitude. Best of luck, Wayne, a good friend and admired classmate.

Activities: Football 1,2,3,4; Captain 4; Baseball 1,2,3; Captain 3; Basketball 2; Intramurals 1,2,3,4; M-Club 1,2,3,4; Class President 3,4; Mid'n Council 3,4; Privilege Committee 3,4; Band 1,2,3; Ring Dance Committee 3; Graduation Committee 4.

John E. Nixon, Jr.  
Nix  
Portland, Maine  
Marine Engineering

Big Nix never knew a worry during his stay at MMA and thus was known as the easiest going Middie around. Responsibility grabbed John his junior year and turned him into a hard-cored rate, soon to become the commander of the Goon Platoon comprised mainly of the DIRTY D's.

John excelled in athletics, especially on the court where he showed his finesse in ball handling. Also one of MMA's Beautiful Body men, Nix always stayed in shape.

When he put his mind to it, John was an excellent engineer (or is it deckie) and will surely succeed in later life, whether at sea or on shore. We all wish smooth sailing to a great classmate and one of Portland's finest.

Activities: Intramurals 1,2,3,4; Striker 3; Company Commander 4.
Timothy John O'Connor

Tim, Head
Nautical Science

Tim comes to us from Avalon, New Jersey, a fact that he will never let us Mainiacs forget. Probably the only person ever to spend more time away from school than at it, he can always be found scheming for an excuse to get away.

He will surely make it easily in the industry, but let us hope he can handle a ship better than he can a car.

With care written all over his face each time he would be seen, it seems strange that he didn't get a rate. Too bad, he could have done a lot for his class.

Good luck, Tim, and may Sam be with you wherever you go.

Activities; Intramurals 1,2,3,4.
I

Neil L. Parsons, Jr.

Lee

Damariscotta, Maine

Lee derives interest from people and from Boston to scenic Maine, he enjoys living. He is a rare graduate in that he digs the sea and is looking forward to shipping out. He faces the world with a good head and practical knowledge of the N. Y. Stock Exchange. Parse, have a nice trip.

Activities; Boston 1,2,3,4.

Raymond Earl Pickering

Razor

East Orland, Maine

Marine Engineering

A year of working and partying, mostly partying, and Razor was ready. So down to the sea he went. And what saltier place could there be to start than as a member of the "Black Gang" Castine chapter. During this time Razor could often be seen, on his way to the Lanterns, with Clifty Leroy cooking up some trick to play on the Commodore, and even trying to play Leroy's guitar (he thinks he already mastered the guitar.) Crescent wrench, Q stick, or beautiful blond, Ray is at home with all. He even fits in with the girls from Natal, although rumor has it he would rather have been racing his stock car at the time. Smooth sailing, and good luck with that Corvette you've always wanted from the Class of 1970.

Activities; Football 1,2; Demolay 1; Yacht Club 1,2,3,4; Rowing 1; Golf 3.
Dane A. Powell

Boog

Dane was often seen kicking the breeze on a sunny fall afternoon and many a time came through with those all important conversions. One of MMA's best kickers of all time, no one should forget who won the homecoming game of '69.

Boog was not one to care much for the way of life at this institution, but always managed to stay squared away. Most of Dane's spare time was spent strumming his guitar or looking forward to the sweet weekends.

A fine practical engineer, Dane will easily succeed in the marine field or on shore. To Boog, we all wish happiness and a sweet living in the future.

Activities: Football 1,2,3,4; Baseball 1; Intramurals 1,2,3,4; Propeller Club 4; Wrestling Manager 3.

Douglas M. Powers

S. T., Dougie, Boy Engineer Bloomfield, Conn. Marine Engineering

Fearless pilot of the "Blue Maria", Doug has bounced from one end of Maine to the other during his four years at MMA. Doug's travels result from his many interests, which include cars, planes, trains, and even marine engineering.

Sea sickness is an unwanted characteristic for a merchant marine officer, but Doug hasn't let this hinder him from becoming a first class engineer (as long as there are plenty of saltines aboard). Smooth sailing in the future, S. T.

Activities: Intramurals 1,2,3,4.
Dennis Parks Putansu  
Put, Dennis  
Spruce Head, Maine  
Marine Engineering  

Coming to us from Spruce Head, Dennis was no stranger to the sea. During his mug year, he had more salty terms and sea stories than most of the seniors. An easy going, quiet person, the only time you could be sure of seeing him is on the Castine Road, after liberty call, touching up that little green Falcon on its way toward Rockland. Those of us who know Put would not be afraid of him if he were to chase us with a fire ax, but he managed to scare quite a few underclassmen with his commanding voice. 

A conscientious worker, and a practical engineer, we are sure Dennis will have no problems as a steam boat engineer. 

Activities: Intramurals 2,3; Platoon Leader 4. 

Richard A. Roscoe  
Dick  
Margarita, Canal Zone  
Marine Engineering  

Dick came to us from the wild jungles of Panama—and with him he brought the “Pink Panther”. Many a weekend it could be seen slowly making its way to Bangor or Mass, or limping its way back to Castine. The Pink Panther finally passed on; but that didn’t stop Dick from patronizing all the lively spots within range. Always up for a draft of beer, a Big Mac, a softball game, or just plain steam boatin’, Dick gained the respect and admiration of all who knew him. 

As Regimental Mess Officer his senior year, he had his work cut out for him. Between organizing banquets and keeping all the “Charlie Checks” from going insane, Dick still managed to come out one of the top engineers in the class of 1970. Good luck and smooth sailing to the big Tubaron.
Rooster Bath, Maine

Nautical Science

Rooster, whose port of registry was Bath, turned out to be our authority on BIW and every bar and tavern from Bangor to home. Hailing from Bath, Mike has had sea water in his veins and a lust for the sea and strange foreign ports of call. His sea water blood may prove to be quite an asset in the future, due to his weakness to normal blood and Naval Science.

As our story here grows closer to its finish at MMA, the original chicken joke becomes a legend in his own time and as the sun sets on the Camden Hills one can hear the cry of Rooster.

Cluck,
Cluck,
Cluck.

Weak stomach and old chicken jokes included, thanks for being with us and may your days be blessed with good fortune, artichokes, and mermaids galore.

Frank Patrick Ryan

Whitneyville, Maine

Nautical Science

First there were four, now there are two. Perseverance and initiative are but a couple of the reasons why Frank is one of the two.

He always knows how to enjoy himself and not at the expense of others, an easy man to get along with, even in an argument.

Activities: Drill Squad 1, 2, 3, 4.
Boots

Bruce Conley Sherman
Middletown, R. I.
Nautical Science

Coming to us as a seasoned AB from the Narragansett Bay ferry boats and Lykes Bros. During our Sophomore year, Boots was the Deckies’ consultant, problem solver, mother superior and most important a vital cog in the wheel of friendship to all.

Boots battled his second hundred years with vitality, determination, constant ribbing about his “moving noise” and “dinner liberty tonight with three tests tomorrow? Naturally!” During his free minutes Boots could be found arguing with Quick Hall about his “moving noise” being duty free or carrying case instruments to the Homecoming Game.

May the good will of Neptunus Rex rest fairly on a capable deckie and loyal shipmate.

Activities: Band 1,2,3,4; Bandmaster 4; Cadet Captain Pathfinder 4; Propeller Club 3,4; Yacht Club 3,4.

James Morrison Smith III
Nahant, Mass.
Nautical Science

Smitty came to the academy from the town of Nahant Mass. a seafaring town of old. He immediately began making friends which for Smitty was always easy with his easy-going manner and good nature. Smitty could be seen on almost any Friday night climbing into his grey Firebird with a bunch of his cohorts for a fast trip to Mass. via “Firebird Express” to see a certain little woman who we all hope will tie him down. MMA will never be the same without Smitty, but we all wish him the best of luck in whatever he does and we all know you will be a big success Smitty. Good luck and smooth sailing.

Activities: President Midshipman Council 3,4; Tina 4.
Dave has always been one of the most respected and popular members of the class. Ever since his awesome beginnings at the academy as Regimental room boy we expected great things of him and in four years were seldom disappointed. He made an able class president, a striker to be reckoned with, and a ruthless Regimental Master at Arms. Dave could hold his own on the field too, and the MMA baseball team will be the less for being without him. Neither will Fort George see such faultless football again, or Leavitt Hall rock to the vibrations from the strings of "Thomason and Stearnsfunk". The only thing we never really grasped about Dave was where was Goodwins Mills?

Talented academically, and with a ready sense of humor (Isn't that right Captain), Dave will make a graduate in whom the class, the Academy, and that someone in Kennebunk can be rightfully proud.

Activities: Class President 1,2; Regimental Adjutant 1; Regimental Commander 2; Striker; Regimental Master at Arms 4; Baseball 1; Privilege Committee; Safety Committee; Rules and Regs Committee; Midshipman Council.
"D" company never had a bigger leader. After leaving Rangeley, Nate came to MMA with a great thirst for knowledge, and . . . . On the weekends ol' Stew just headed for Farmington, and met whatever came his way: wine, women, and a few trips to the camp.

As a senior, Stew became the Regimental Indian Agent and roomed with the "chief of the town". Some say Stew corrupted Thib, and some say just the opposite. They didn't know either. A person trying to find Nate could look in a number of places; working out, watching the tube, and when the programs got boring, sleeping.

Near the end of Stew's senior year, he tended to head south to Mass. more than to Rangeley. There seemed to be something more interesting down there that held his interest.

To a great friend, engineer, and classmate we wish the best of luck, at sea and with the "Arabs".

The Mad Russian is probably one of the more colorful members of the class of 1970. His inability to take anything seriously has amazed all that have known him.

Lenny's seafaring ability can only be compared to that of Black Beard. While sailing aboard the yacht "Windrose" Lenny's billet was that of "fingers", the requisition officer. All that was necessary was to place your order with him before he rowed ashore. Lobsters, booze, and female companionship were his specialties. He never failed to return without an abundant supply for each and every member of the crew.

When asked if the rumor was true that some kid in Massachusetts was building a full sized steamship in his back yard, Lenny's only reply was a humorous "You fool-you".

We hope that Lenny's sails will always be full and that the Russian fleet will always beware.
Charles Deere Tebbetts III

Charlie Warwick, R.I.
Marine Engineering

We're not saying that Charlie didn't like Castine, but he has gone through two cars in his haste to leave. He did stay a few weekends however during his Sophomore year when he volunteered to stay with Lt. Earl. Kind of a rough locker inspection, wasn't it?

It wasn't a bad 3/C year when he got his weekend B.S. from the University of Maine, however, he also found that they had girls closer to his home state of Rhode Island and he was removed from the list of free Middies.

The boys in 1-E-1 will always remember Charlie for his (logical?) questions and answers in class. He is hoping to hip tankers and has sailed with Texaco, Port Arthur still isn't the same. Good luck and hang in there Charlie.

Activities: Prop Club 3,4; Yacht Club 4; Wrestling Team 2,3,4; Rowing Club 3; Superintendents List 2.

Gregory Teifert

Greg Kittery, Me.
Marine Engineering

Greg came to MMA from the deep south, Kittery. As a freshman he found his refuge in the yeoman department which would later lead to his rate in his senior year. Greg's greatest love was sailing. He was temporary skipper of the "Spookie" and later became skipper of the "Canova". On weekends, one would find Greg sailing in a race or just for fun.

An ardent scotch drinker, Greg spent many hours at the local taverns and inns in the area in his quest for scotch, women, and song.

Whether in the engine room or at the helm of a yacht, we wish the best of luck and happiness to a true salt.
John Fredrick Thibodeau

Thib
Old Town, Maine
Marine Engineering

Our only representative from the Old Town area, Tibba, better known as chief, never did make a class on time or anything else for that matter. An avid motorcycle fan and football player Tibba always studied hard and did his best. For the past four years the trails of the Loaf have not been strange to his footsteps. In fact there are still broken trees up there to prove it. Very few people are as good natured as Tibba, which is a rare quality in this day and age.

Best of luck to you in all you do.

Activities: Football 1,2,3,4; Rowing 1,3; Intramural Basketball 1,2,3,4.

Jerome W. Thomas

TJ
Cedar Grove, New Jersey
Nautical Science

"TJ" has set records that will be hard to match for the future midshipmen of MMA. From his first semester to his eighth he was tops in academics.

His senior year he was appointed Regimental Commander. Displaying fine leadership and excellent management, he molded the regiment into the proudest organization our class has ever seen.

A poet, a musician (Thomasson), Class Vice President, and a great center for any touch football team, Jerry still maintained both his hard nosed policies and his understanding human nature.

Good luck to a fine Mate and a great guy.

Activities: Cruise USCG Eagle 2; Class Vice President 1,2,3; Striker 3; Regimental Commander 4; Superintendent's List 1,2,3,4; 2/C Thesis published Trick's End 4.
Here’s to Dick, who hails from Camden. He left that quiet little hamlet to search for bigger and better things and his lust for knowledge brought him to Maine Maritime Academy. For the first two years he sought fame and fortune in the yeoman department. From the time of indoctrination until he became a striker, you could find him in the yeoman shack doing almost nothing.

Being an excellent student from Camden High his grades here at the Academy soared even though he found most of his knowledge from NBC, ABC, CBS.

Dick, as all men do, had his love affairs and got burnt, in this subject he isn’t so smart, so he is back at the same one again and still getting singed now and then.

He is now seeking a position with ESSO tankers so he won’t miss any of his programs and add to his secretarial attributes. We hear the chairs in their lounge are as wide, soft, and comfortable as ours.

We all wish you the best of luck with your “love of life”, and the future years to come.

Activities: Scuba Club 1,2,3,4; Ski Club 1,2,3; Yeoman 1,2,3; Regimental Yeoman 4; Yacht Club 2,3,4; Superintendent’s list 2,3; Striker 3.
Craig Thompson
Thumper
New Harbor, Maine
Nautical Science

The other half of the "gruesome twosome" had a hard time staying in the rack especially on those crazy Wednesday nights. Between his frequent trips to New York and trips home he managed to be the terror of 1-D-1. If there's anything to be thrown he's throwing it. Because of his ambition to see all Foreign ports he'll make a fine sailor. Good luck, Craig, and smooth sailing in the years to come.

Activities: Baseball 1,2,3.

Peter Thompson
Le Beau
Machias, Maine
Marine Engineering

Pete came into the shocking reality of Military life from the quiet and beautiful sunrise country. Although the quiet intensity of his Pices personality kept him back stage most of the time he could always be relied on for a fast joke in his type of witty, dry humor.

We'll always remember La Beau and his field trips to the Bluffs with the big Ag. Biddeford survived his arrival and so will the rest of the world.

Good luck with whatever you get into and Peace of mind forever.
Rick came to us from the crowded state of Massachusetts. He immediately adapted to the system at MMA.

After his freshman year it was apparent that he would be one of the better practical deckmen. He could always be seen tinkering with some of the ship's cargo gear, therefore, it was no surprise when he was chosen as Chief Riggers Mate his senior year. He carried out his rate with great interest in the ship's well being. The first Lt. owes him many thanks for all the work he has done.

We are sure that Rick will be an excellent mate and will stop nowhere short of chief mate or Master.

To Rick we wish smooth sailing and good luck in his career.

Activities: Intramurals 1,2,3,4; Riggers Mate 4.

Dan came to MMA from the great Portland area. Many will remember Dan for his chuckle laugh, his high spirited disposition and his ambitious talents.

Thurber-Stein was the name given to Dan for his business like manner. Dan always knew a way to make a buck. Dan knew how to study and was up many nights burning the midnight oil. We wish Dan smooth sailing and hope to meet with him in his travels.

Activities: Propeller Club 3, President; Rowing 2, M Club; Social Council 2, Co-Chairman 1; Hunting Club; Sailing Club.
Richard Edwin Thurlow Jr.  
Stumpa  
Newburyport, Mass  
Nautical Science

Little "stump" came to MMA from High St. in Newburyport, Mass. Being a firm believer in his many goals he soon had a lot of us believing in him too. Stump's four years at MMA have been full of the good life—a fact that was attributed to his good natured ability to get along with anyone. Stump did manage to encounter a few obstacles through his stay here but each one was taken with a grin and some quick thinking. Stump's major goal in life is to make everyone happy and if given enough time he just may succeed.

A deep thinker and firm believer in human "philosophy" Stump will succeed in his quest to "do his own thing". Good luck to a fine friend.

Activities: Football 1; Wrestling 1,2,3; Rowing 1,2,3; Co-Captain 3; Prop Club 1,2,3,4; Intramurals 1,2,3,4.

Daniel L. Trembley  
Dan  
Bingham, Maine  
Nautical Science

Bingham is his "handle" and he is undoubtedly one of the most outspoken members of the senior class. On our first cruise most of us were inclined to believe that Dan was seasick a lot. Much to our surprise he was taken ashore with appendicitis. At MMA Dan could be found playing cards or leading a pointed argument on almost any topic including the price of tea in Hoboken, which he said was high, because it cost 7¢ less in Bingham.

Being from a more remote and "woodsey" part of the state he is very proficient as a woodsman and claims that he can out for a game warden any day of the week. His French ancestry has often prompted him to make pilgrimages to a quaint Canadian village called St. George. He has also had some difficulties with his vehicles here at the academy, some worse than others.

Most of the deckmen realize Dan's great love of containers and we hope he gets one on his first ship. We all wish you the best of luck Dan, and for Pete's sake don't expect to sleep in the captain's quarters.

Activities: Gun Club 1,2,3,4; Yacht club 1,2,3,4.
Edward Roger Truman

Easy Ed
Norway, Maine
Marine Engineering

When Ed arrived here from Norway he didn't really know what he was getting into, but it didn’t take him long to organize our very own chapters of “Hell’s Angels”. Always seen and not heard except during training for those big Thursday night bouts at Blue Hill or telling tales of his first love—his Triumph. Ed always studied hard and was involved in sports of all kinds, one of the best all round guys in our class. Smooth sailing or should we say Easy Riding?

Activities: Football 1,2,3,4; Baseball 1,2; Intramurals 1,2,3,4.

Timothy Frederic Vigue

Stein
Pittsfield, Maine
Marine Engineering

Tim is going to make a million some day. Everyone remembers Stein’s money making schemes; raffles, cruise popcorn, and home-made booze kegs. Besides his tremendous drive, his studying was always above par and we feel it will be a great pleasure to ship with such an easy going guy. Pittsfield can honor another favorite son. The word was obtained by many arduous hours of studying, many of them into the wee hours for Tim. Good Luck and smooth sailing from the class of 70.

Activities: Football 1,2; Intramural Sports; Baseball 1,2; M Club 1,2,3,4; Social Council 2,3,4; Social Council Chairman 4; Propeller Club 2,3,4; Propeller Club Vice President 4; Assistant D-1 Platoon Leader.
Bill comes to us from the thriving metropolis of East Corinth which is somewhere on the outskirts of Bangor.

Anybody wishing to get in touch with Johnny on a weekend would probably find him crashing and burning at the "Dust" or some other fine establishment in the Bangor area.

During the shipping period John attained a batting average which I doubt will be surpassed in some time. — 21 ports and 23 hits.

In four years at the academy John has always been in the upper part of his class as far as ranks were concerned and has been named to the superintendent's list 3 times. This shows that John has no problems were the books are concerned. As a practical engineer John is both a capable and a dependable one.

See you at the "Texas Bar" sometime John.

Hey John!! Just checking —.

Best of luck in all your future endeavors.

Activities: Intramurals 1,2,3,4; Superintendent's List 3; Shore Patrol 4; Stand-by Engineers 3.
Russell Arnold Ward
Searsport, Maine
Nautical Science

Russ ventured to us from a small but famous seatown named Searsport. Remembered as one of the quieter men of the class he worked hard promoting friendship throughout the class. He will be remembered as one of the Winter's most safety minded midshipmen, who usually had trouble getting back to the academy on Sunday nights due to road conditions.

Best of luck and smooth sailing Russ.

Frederic Charles Wien
Cape Elizabeth, Maine
Marine Engineering

Deric is one of the two remaining members of the senior delegation hailing from Cape Elizabeth. He came determined to stick it out at MMA. The first words heard from Deric during indoctrination were "This is the good life". From this it is evident that he is quite an optimist or very sarcastic. We haven't figured out which yet.

On weekends Deric could be seen speeding home in his powerful Valiant with the regular crew and a good supply of Old Milwaukee Beer. The duration of the weekend would consist of gourmet food, more beer, and frequent round trips to Cape Elizabeth.

Deric is looking forward to shipping and a leisurely vacation.

In his four years here at MMA Deric has shown us that he is a very amiable chap and a good engineer and electrician. All of us wish the best of good fortune to Deric with his endeavors in insurance and Marine Engineering.

Activities: Prop Club 1,2,3,4; Secretary 4; Social Council 3,4; Treasurer 4; Homecoming Committee 3,4; Ski Club 2,3; Intramurals 1, 2,3,4.
Clifford Leroy Winget III

Mike
Upper Saddle River, N.J.
Nautical Science

Mike decided to leave the surf of New Jersey Beaches for the wilds of Castine, Maine. He had only been with us a short time when strange noises started coming from the top of Dismukes Hall. Was someone being beaten? No, it was Mike and his faithful fender and four other guys that formed the famous Sextants.

For the first two years most of Mike's time was taken up with the band, surfing, and the rowing team. However, it has been noted that the infrequent trips to Jersey have become more frequent. Must be the love of that fresh pollution down in the old home town.

When not on an excursion to New Jersey Mike can usually be found working on that loveable contraption called "the golden rat". Mike will really be missed by all his classmates and will definitely be an asset to any company that he decides to go with.

Best of luck to a really good deckman and a friend to all.

Activities: Rowing Team 1,3 (Captain), Safety Council 4; Damage Control Officer 4; Sextants 1,2,3.

174

John S. Woodward

Jack
Danvers, Mass.
Nautical Science

Jack, another of our out of state drop ins, comes to us from that fair city of southern civilization—Danvers.

Somewhat unfond of Castine weather, Jack's favorite part of the state is the southbound lane of the interstate. Friday always found him there, but not for long, headed home or for the camp in New Hampshire.

Not particularly renowned for his concern for studying, Jack's pastimes here at the academy consisted of tuning his car for faster get-aways, listening to his stereo—much to the chagrin of his neighbors. Still, he managed to maintain an acceptable rank standing.

Good luck and smooth sailing Jack.

Activities: APO 3,4; Gun Club 1; Ski Club 2,3,4.

175
Fred William Young

Freddie  Greenport, Long Island, New York
Marine Engineering

Yacht Club 2,3; Fleet Captain 4; Gun Club
1,2,3; Band 1,2,3,4.

And so to sea ...
BRAZIL CRUISE 1969
ENCOUNTER WITH

DAVEY JONES
WINTER CRUISE 1970
REGIMENT OF MIDSHIPMEN

CLASS OF 1970

I-D-1 first row—Thompson, Kalloch, Thurlow, Brasier, Johnson, Cole, Winget;
2nd row—Gillessie, Waine, Jenkins; 3rd row—Allen, Marks; 4th row—Smith,
Libby, Ryan, Henning, Cook; 5th row—Thomas, Macy.
CLASS


OF 1970

1-E-1 first row—Chaney, Green, Barron, Hunt, Greenleaf, Lawler, King, Young, Coffin, Truman, Jellerson; 2nd row—Grant, Martel, Thomas, Dunbar, Dyer, Bouchard, Beedy, Bunker, Nixon, Gross, Cramer, Dunn, Fairfield.
CLASS

1-E-2 first row—Laroche, Boufard, Megowen, Durfee, Agnew, Dutcher, Stearns; 2nd row—Gosselin, Braut, Farris, Grant, Conologue, Dolez, Carlisle; 3rd row—Pickering, Vigue, Tiedert, Barstow, Doy, Maddren, Hutchinson, Fournier.

CLASS OF 1970

1-E-3 first row—Grant, Muccino, Powell, James, Thibideau, Glidden, Roscoe, Giles; 2nd row—Desmond, Bean, Thurber, Walker, Grass, Powers, Putnam, Menott, Laverdiero, Bizer, 3rd row—Hanscom, Drake, Kimball, Cobb, Fortin, Doym, Braun, Thomas, Cousins.

2-E-1 first row—Huston, Bowen, Snyder, Bragg, Schweers, Murphy, Jordan; 2nd row—Deroche, Reinke, Dodge, Duece, Madden, Noon, Bean, Lowell; 3rd row—Tuggart, Adams, Walker, Chase, Russell, Parson, Conners, Curtis, Staples.
CLASS


OF 1971

CLASS


CLASS OF 1973

4-1 first row—Webster, Shapleigh, Waren, Vida, McCarty, Cameron, Anson; 2nd row—Hutchinson, King, Donovan, T., Hallinan, Clancy, Robinson, Harris, Swinburn, Devast, Avery, Coulkin; 3rd row—Patterson, Campbell, S., Curth, Fagan, Burrill, Sturdvant, Apilin, Keene.


4-3 first row—Rancourt, Harris, Peters, Norton, Guibee, Taylor, Strout, Young, Jones; 2nd row—Kreney, Smith Thibault, Valette, Desmin, Jollison, Gianchette, Demers, Martin, White, Lewis, Wood.

4-4 first row—Abottoni, Ericson, Davis, Hickey, Wallace, White, Campbell, Bryce; 2nd row—Bourne, Konicek, Agnew, Littlefield, Devins, Bates; 3rd row—Bailey, Spear, Todd, Young, Lohman, O'Connel, Clarke, Miller, Cochran.
CLASS OF 1973


Jerry makes one...  
steals two...  
and digs for home.

Fred on the mound.

Jessy with the swing.

Bob with an attempted put out.
Durf, Marc and Bob from the sidelines.

Dave and Brian look on.

Tom and his famous grip.

Red is definitely ready. "Yes, I struck out, so what?"

Craig, "Easy Ed" and Nasty await the mighty pitch.
Denny gets some tips from Jim.

Lally takes a break.

Dave lands a right.

Lontine at the start of round one.

Dave Stearns in the clinch.

Nice catch, Stump!
They never missed—well, hardly ever.
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SUITING UP AT DAVEY JONES’ LOCKER

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One of the Mercurys.

"Spooky" is underway.

Getting fitted out.
"Windrose" gets a scrubdown.

Trial run.

Marvin fixes a light.

Mike puts a second coat of paint on "Spookies" mast.

Brian does his thing.
Seniors: Thibodeau, Truman, King, Grass, Nason, Powell, Fairfield, Keene
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The future belongs to both of us.

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