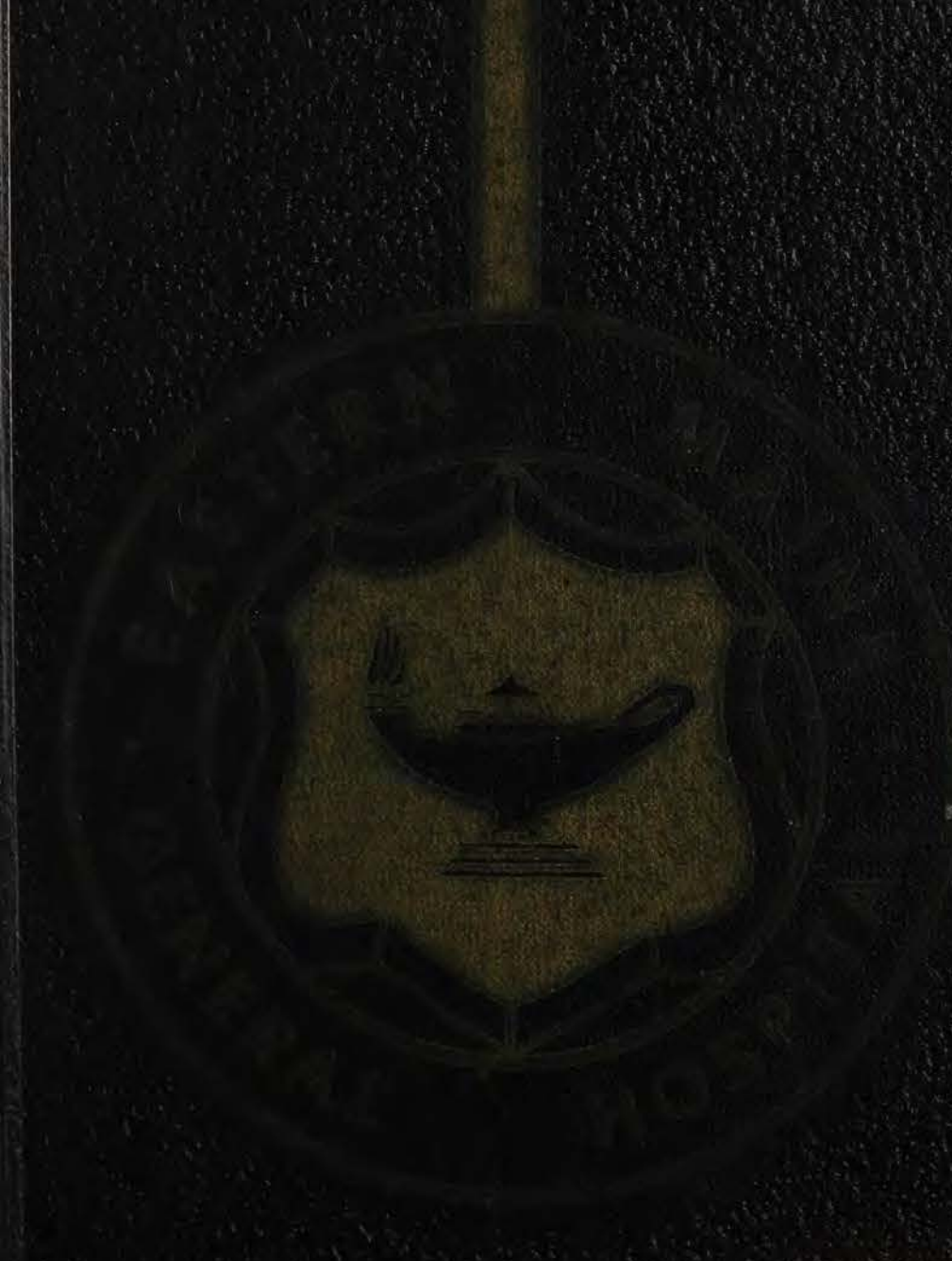
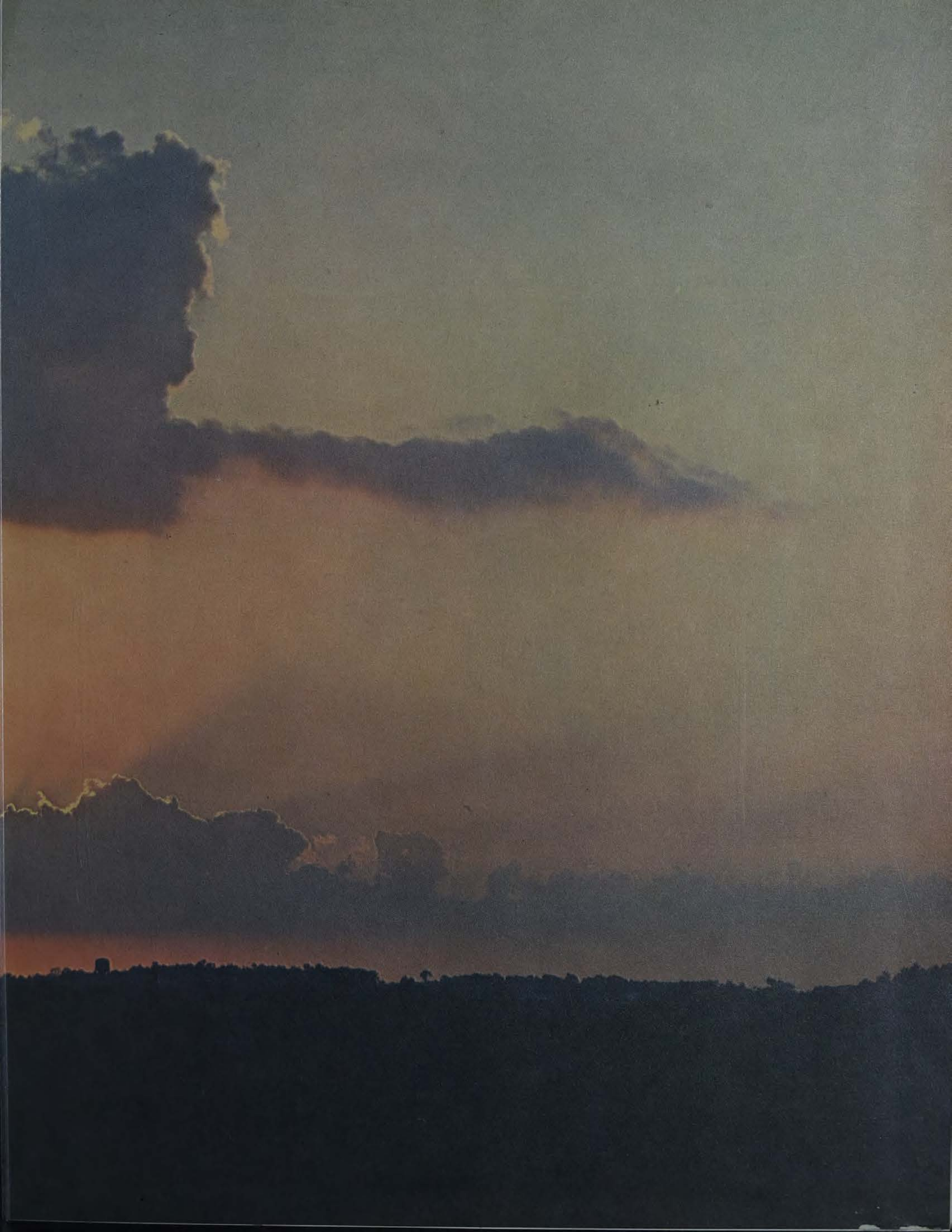
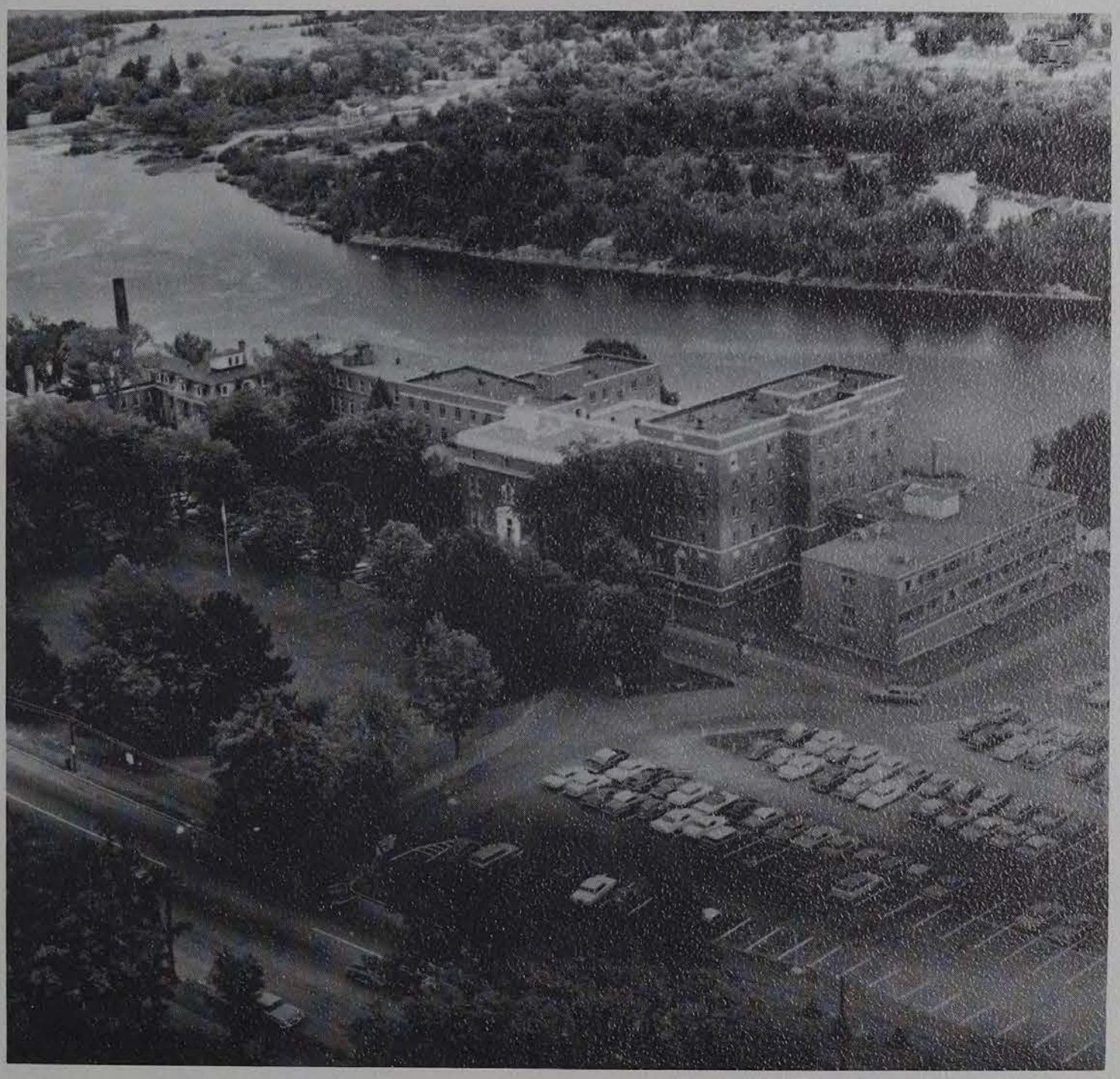


J. Shannon



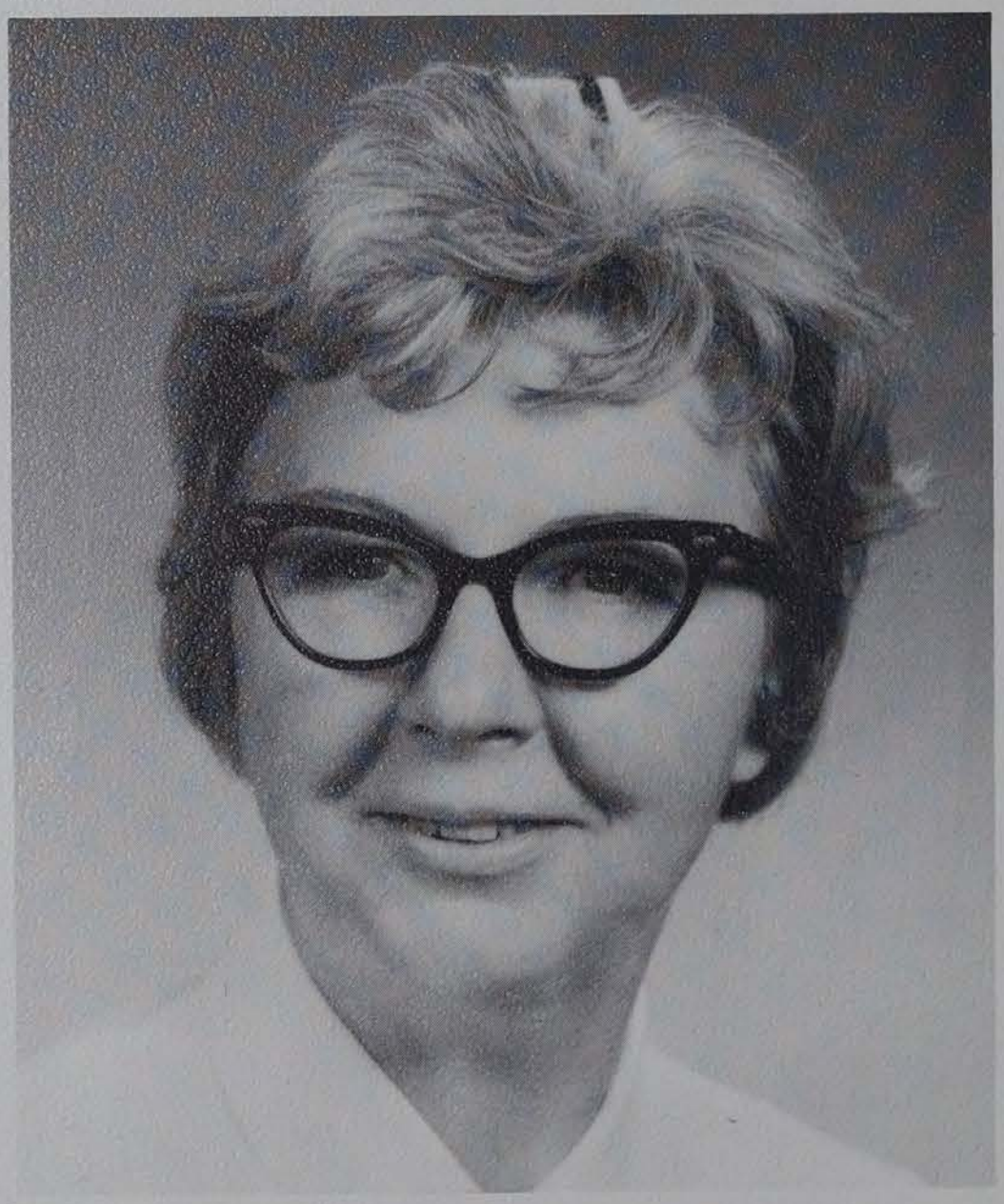


The Class of 1967 Proudly

Presents

"The Lamp"

dedication



With esteem and sincere gratitude,

we, the graduating class of 1967,

dedicate the "Lamp" to Susan B. McGrath

for all that she has helped us to achieve.


DANCE
SENIORS
MEMORIES
Goals
Marriage
NURSING
S.N. Days

Class Officers

"Cotts"



DIANA L. COTTA, Pres.
Camden, Me.

"We like her for herself; we admire her for her ability."

"Sandy"



SANDRA L. BRITTON, Sec.-Treas.
Houlton, Me.

"Don't take life too seriously; you will never get out of it anyway."

"Sandy"



SANDRA C. BRALEY, Vice-Pres.
Windsor, Me.

"It's so nice to be naturally nice."

"Binky"



E. BARBARA ABRAMS
Kittery, Me.

"Ready for duty, ready for fun, she lives confidently and envies no one."

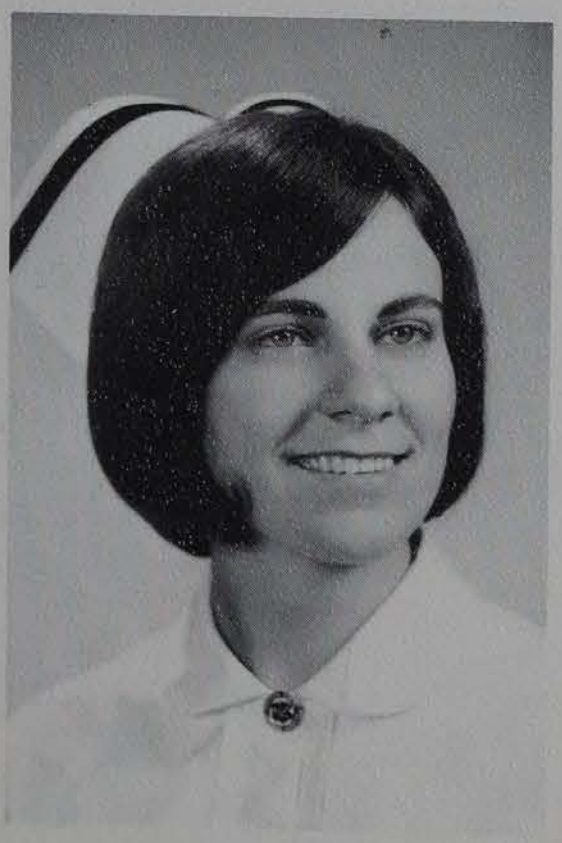
"Sandy"



SANDRA CUMMINGS
West Enfield, Me.

"The voice is the music of the heart."

"Fult"



GLORIA A. FULTON
Caribou, Me.

"One can resist anything except temptation."

"Jackie"



JACQUELINE M. GAGNON
East Millinocket, Me.

"A little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men."

"Heff"



JUDITH A. HEFFINGTON
Orono, Me.

"Hair of gold, eyes of blue, love and laughter always in view."

"Bev"



BEVERLY H. HOFFMAN
Prospect Harbor, Me.

"All was quiet, then she came."

"Ding"



DONNA G. INGERSOLL
Brewer, Me.

"A young woman that blushes is better than one that turns pale."

"Heth"



HEATHER KNOTT
Moncton, N.B. Canada

"There was never a saint with red hair."

"Syl"



SYLVIA I. LEVASSEUR
Millinocket, Me.

"Her honor, and sincerity are her prized possessions."

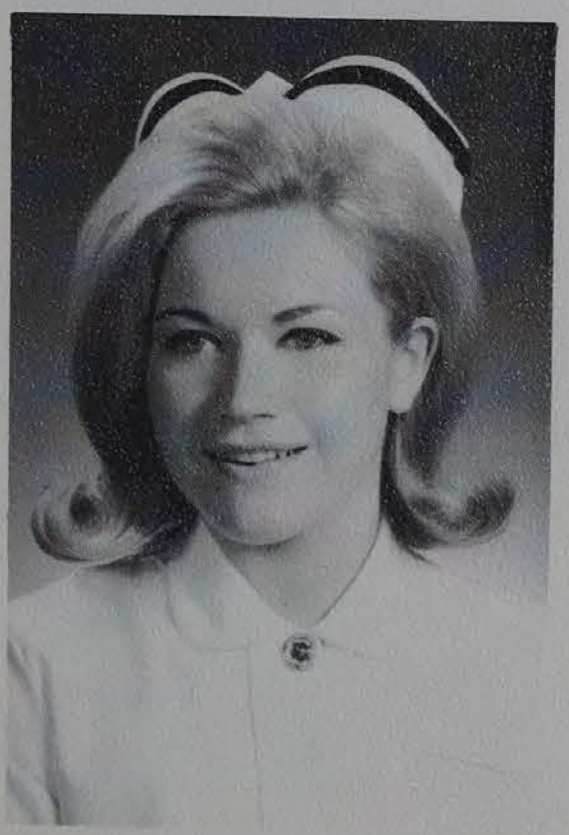
"Barbie"



BARBARA J. LOGAN
Eastport, Me.

"A closed mouth catches no flies."

"Marty"



MARTHA L. MACQUINN
Bar Harbor, Me.

"One can never have enough of a good thing."

"Patty"



PATRICIA A. NODDIN
Medway, Me.

"Men are like socks, they have to be changed often."

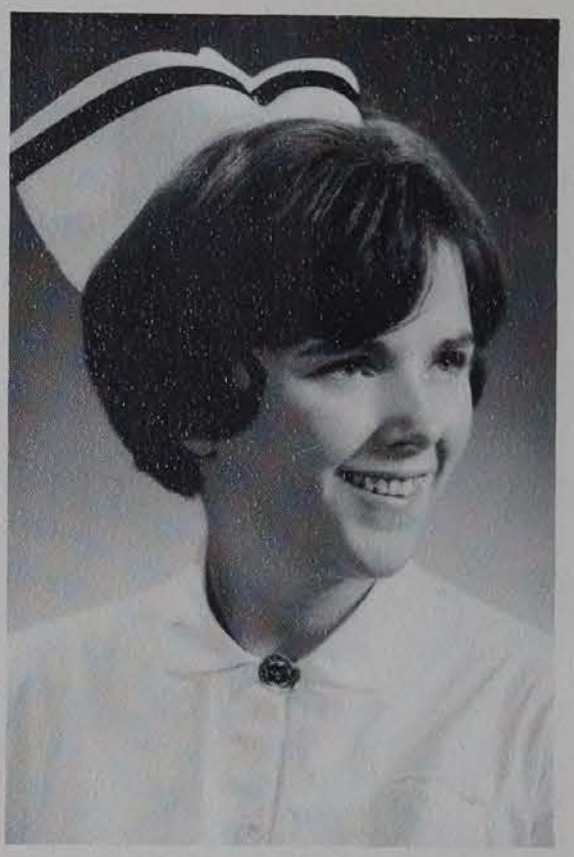
"Park"



GALE H. PARKER
Oakfield, Me.

"What has the night to do with sleep."

"Peave"



CAROL A. PEAVEY
Newport, Me.

"If men were books I'd read them all the time."

"Peg"



PEGGY M. PENDLETON
Hamburg, N. Y.

"Her smile goes all the way around and buttons in the back."

"Perk"



CONSTANCE A. PERKINS
Woodland, Me.

"On with the dance, you can rest in your grave."

"Weeze"



ELOISE POOLE
Brooksville, Me.

"Man has his will but woman has her way."

"Raine"



LORRAINE M. RAND
Bangor, Me.

"Don't argue, you know I'm right."

"Rosie"



ROSEMARY REILLY
New Harbor, Me.

"A twinkle in her eye, a very cheerful "hi"."

"Soupy"



CAROL C. ROBINSON
Portland, Me.

"Happiness is being married to my own tutor."

"Jo"



JO ANNE SHAW
Mars Hill, Me.

"Nothing worries her, nothing hurries her."

"Jeanie"



JEAN G. SMALL
Northeast Harbor, Me.

"Wit is the gift of penetrating things without becoming entangled in them."

"Katie"



CATHERINE L. WARREN
Calais, Me.

"A pleasant girl, most genial and frank, a character of highest rank."

"Jane"



JANE G. WEEKS
Masardis, Me.

"Life is a bowl of cherries but why do I always get the pits."

"Cheswinder"



LINDA S. WINCHESTER
Brewer, Me.

"She looks as quiet as a lamb, but look again."

"Lin"



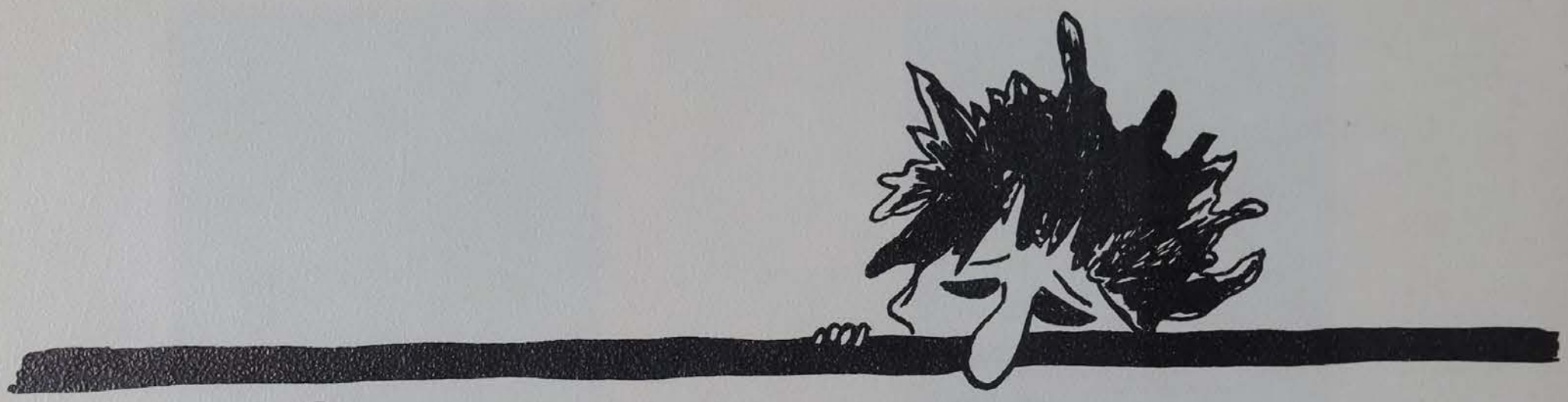
LINDA M. YOUNG
Old Town, Me.

"Knowledge is a treasure, but practice is the key to it."

TO THE CLASS OF 1967

A band of black, a golden pin . . . Your cherished dream come true . . . This is your day of days so . . . Here's my fond prayer for you . . . I pray you'll have bright skies of blue . . . today, and each tomorrow . . . Good health and joy, dreams all fulfilled . . . and never tears or sorrow . . . In each new day that lies ahead . . . through Summer, Spring and Fall . . . May Fate be kind and smile on you . . . And heed your every call . . . And from this grateful heart of mine . . . I ask that God above . . . Protect and bless you and that He . . . Will shower you with love . . . Then maybe one day as you pray . . . To God, on bended knee . . . . If you have one left over won't . . . You please say that for me.

Bill McMorrow





UP'S





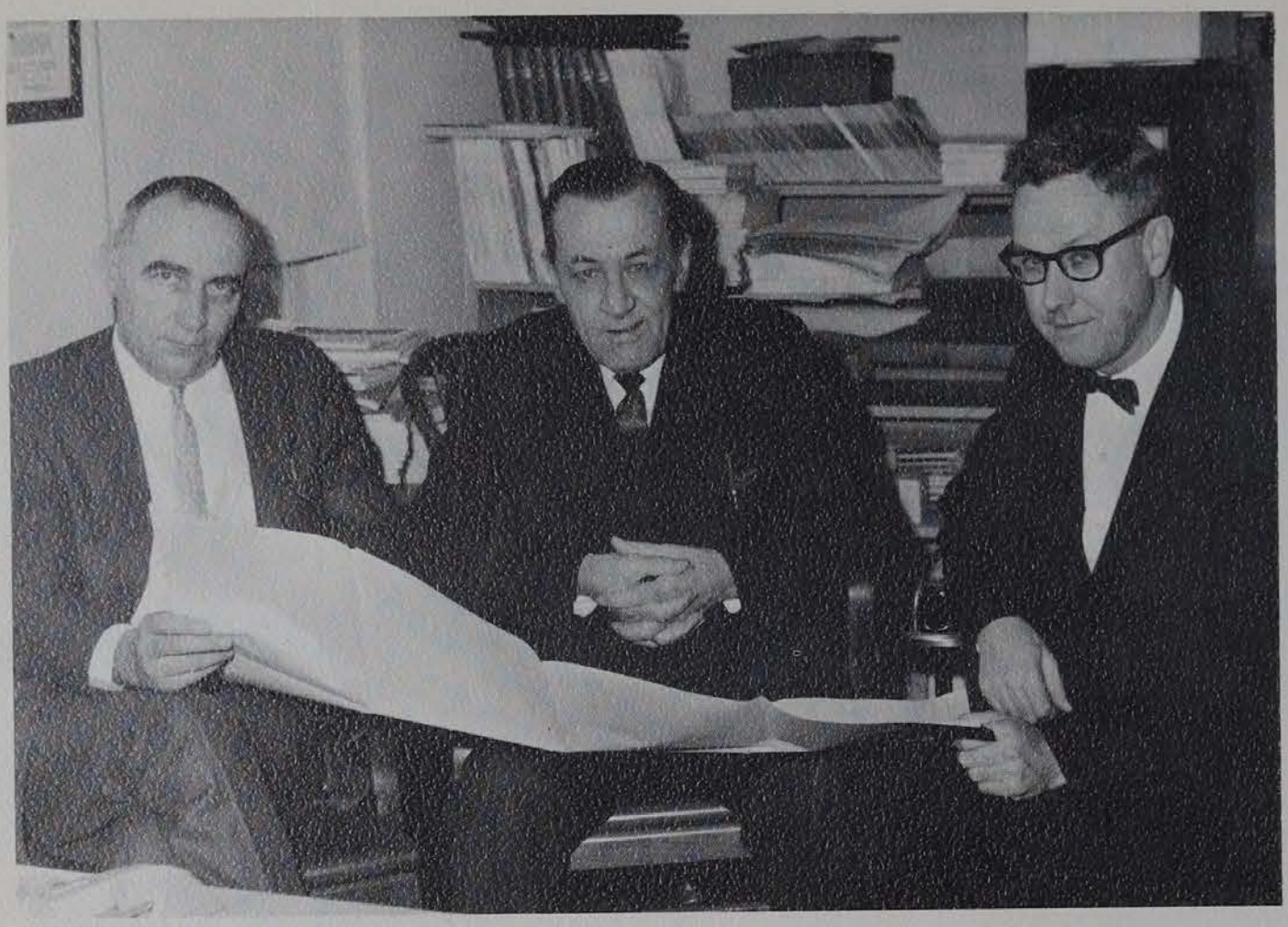
I extend congratulations to each member of the class of 1967. It is my wish that achievement in your chosen profession will bring personal satisfaction and happiness to all of you in the years that lie ahead.

Irene Shannon, R.N.
Director, School of Nursing

Faculty



Seated Left to Right: Mrs. F. Pyles, Mrs. J. Pederson, Miss A. Clukey, and Mrs. Hart. Standing Left to Right: Mrs. S. McGrath, Mrs. M. Bacon, Miss B. Roach, Mrs. L. Humphrey, and Miss A. Blanchard.



Left to Right: Mr. L. McDougall, Mr. F. Curran, and Mr. J. Hughes

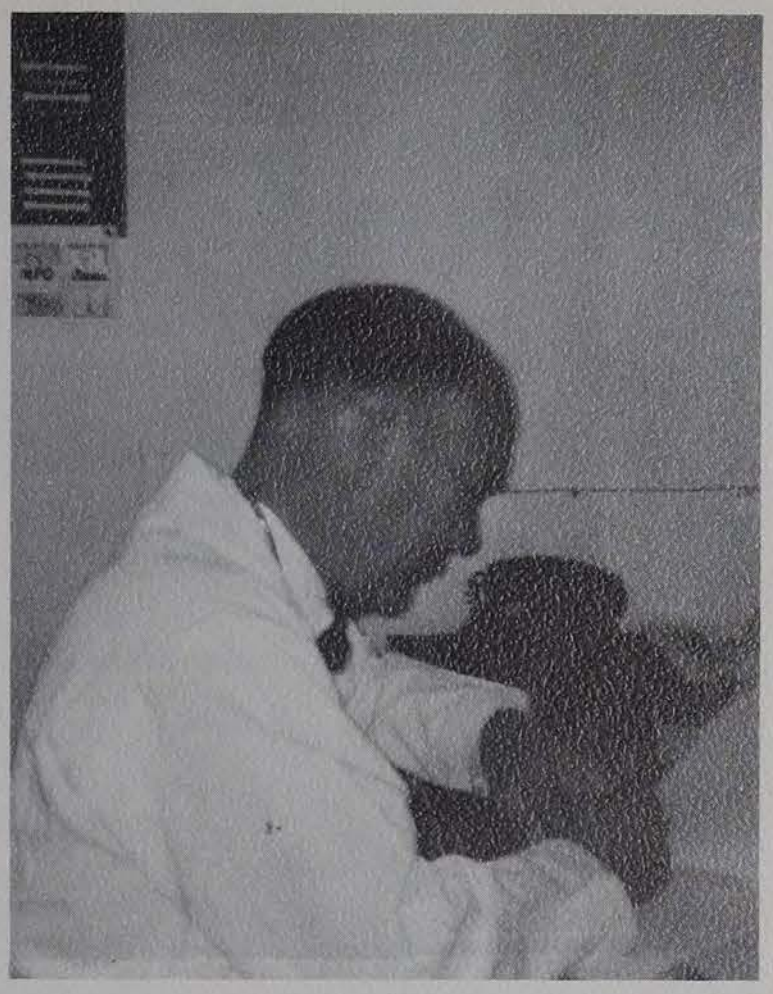
Administrators

Nursing Service



Left to Right: Mrs. Beers, Mrs. Haller, Mrs. Doucette, Miss Nacovsky, and Mrs. Hart. Absent: Mrs. Moreshead, Miss Morin, Mrs. Moody, Mrs. Brackett, Mrs. Reed, Mrs. McInnis, and Mrs. Anders.





Hadley Parrot, M.D., Health Physician

"Sick Bay"

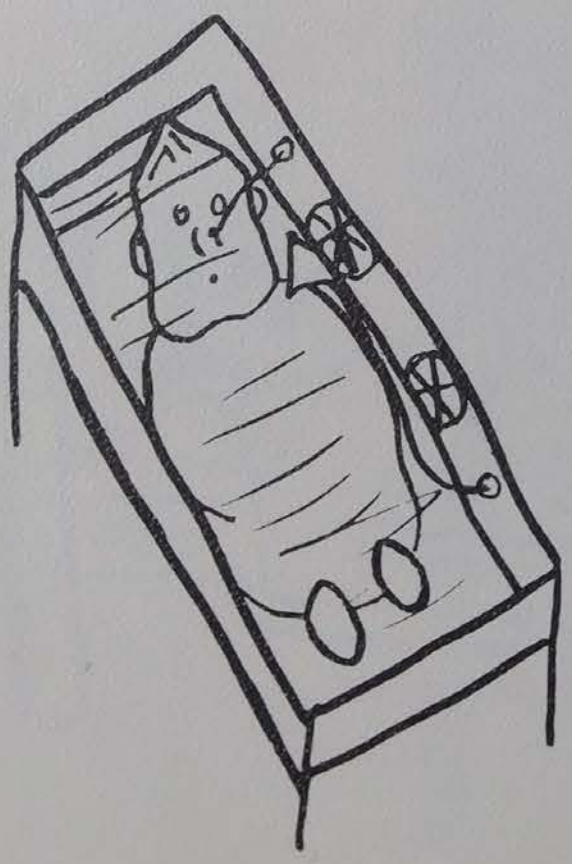


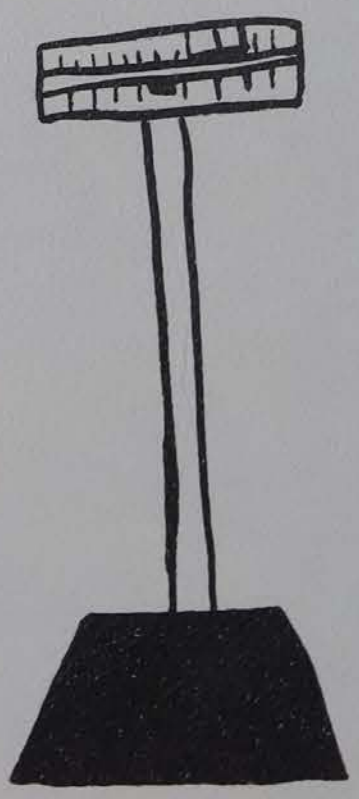
Miss G. Welch, Health Nurse












wow!

Augusta State Hospital





We met here just three months ago
As happy carefree kids
But now we're full of complexes
Of our egos and our ids.

We dare not think the same thru twice
It might be an obsession
And if we're ever feeling blue
We're in a deep depression.

We dare not even have a pain
Whether simple or exotic
Cause all you hear for days and days is
Kid, are you neurotic?

If people are against you
And it's you that they avoid
For heaven sake don't mention it
You're surely paranoid.

When you are on your good behavior
You merely stir up wrath
Cause when you're acting extra nice
You must be a psychopath.

Manic, Schiz, or Paranoid
Whatever it may be
You simply can't escape it
And you'll never again be free.

I've surely learned my lesson
And I'm telling you--it's this
Though you may be an outcast socially
Ignorance is bliss

by Irene Fuller April 14, 1951
Student Nurse Affiliating at
Bangor State Hospital





Boston Lying In Hospital



Have you seen a baby born?
It's a sight you'll not forget;
He's a slippery, wiggly, little thing
His body soft and wet.

I don't think there is one of us
Who truthfully denies
That she stands and holds her breath
Until the baby cries.

He's wrapped with tender loving care,
Mom's shown her pride and joy;
Though babies have been born before
There's none quite like her boy!

Papa's chest swells with pride
He has a little son!
And so that all may share his joy--
Cigars for everyone!

The baby's curled up in his crib
And sleeps so quietly
I watch and ponder to myself
"How perfect God made thee!"

By Helen Makkai, Student Nurse
Elizabeth Gen. Hosp.,
Elizabeth, N. J.





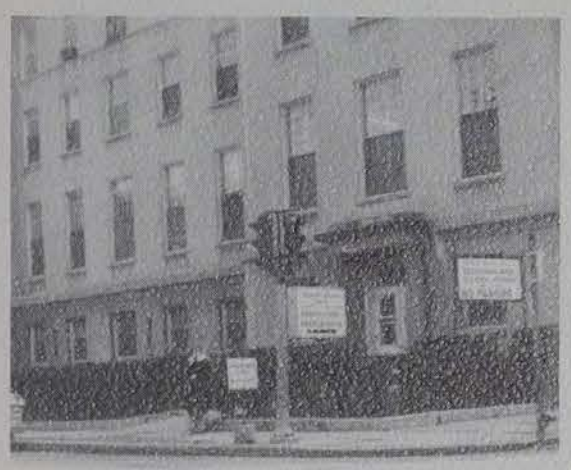




Children's Hospital





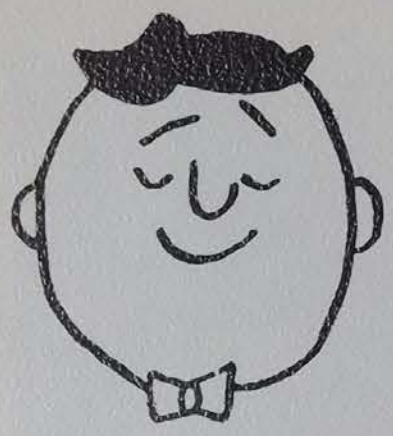




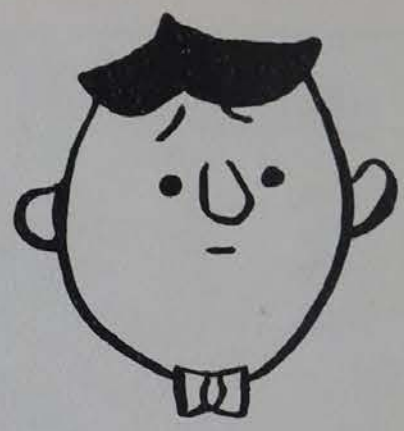






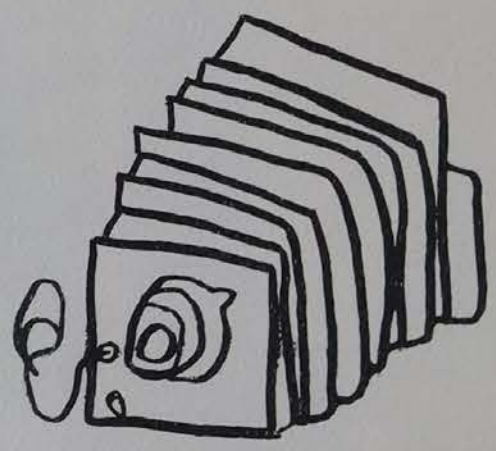














CAMPERS





"Now, how did this begin?"



"Wouldn't I like to..."



"Not the pants, the sheet!"



"Party time!"



"The three funnybones."



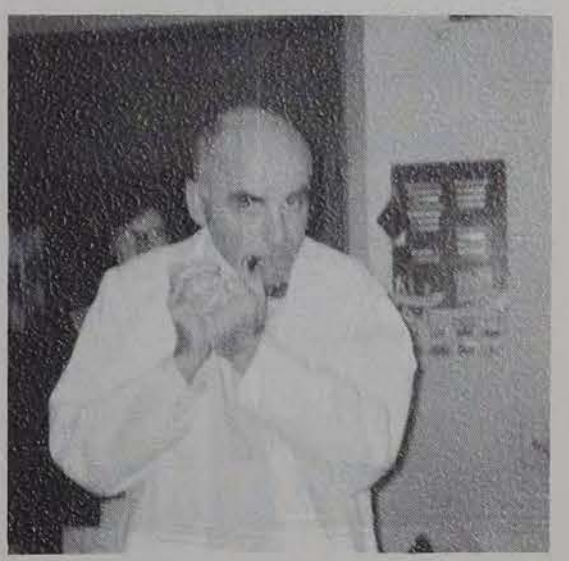
"Food!"



"Here goes another one!"



"Can't You Hear My Heart Beat?"



"Who stole my matches?"



"Wild thing!"





"Oh, no, what's happened now?" - "I think you gave him the wrong pan!"



"It's got feet!"



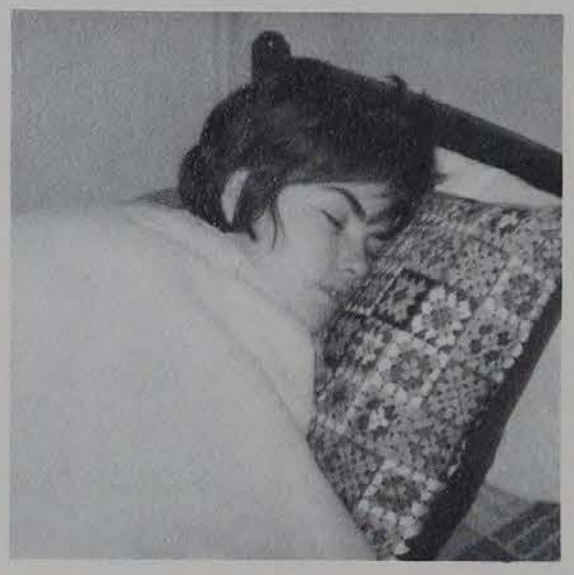
"This is our break!"



"This is how you do it."



"You put it in wrong!"



"Dreamsville"



"A party, where?"



"Who stole my pillowcase?"



"I think it's my kidney, Dr. Mem!"



"Which one's broken now?"



"This is the way we were taught!"



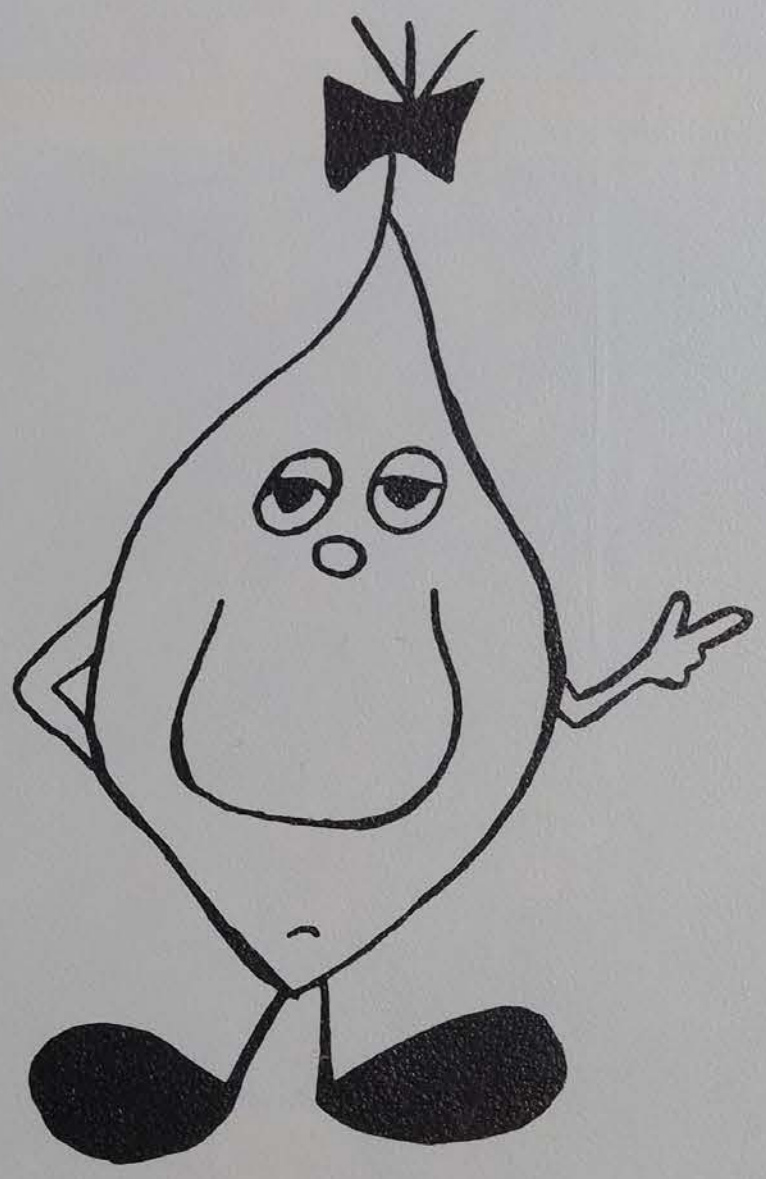
"O_2, anyone?"



"Germ free."

Freshmen





Juniors

Junior Class



L. to R. Row 1: N. Prince, C. Danforth, A. Davis, J. Jude, K. Stetson, B. Kent, L. Antworth, J. Maliguti, S. Laycock. Row 2: L. Boyd, R. McCrea, B. Bell, M. Trimm, N. Casey, C. Folsom, P. Smith, A. Perreault, M. Harrington. Row 3: K. Moody, A. Foster, S. Jewell, D. Forbes, C. Kenney, S. Keyes, R. Dircksen, S. Terstegen, N. Lennox. Row 4: M. Leavitt, M. McKenney, B. Allen, S. Cousins, C. Ivey, G. Williams, D. Gallant. Absent: J. Wilbur.



L. to R. Row 1: R. Clark, P. Clark, P. Milligan, A. Nash, R. Nesbitt, P. Holt, C. McQuilkin, E. Tully. Row 2: E. Violette, F. Grant, S. Ray, J. Harris, T. Whorton, S. Hallett, A. Bradford. Row 3: C. Woodworth, L. McAuley, S. Davis, J. Frost, S. Brown, S. Schilke, J. Snow, J. Cheney, C. Blackstone, and L. Ivey.

Freshman Class



"Isn't that a shocker?"



"Is it really 10:30?"



"Well, it's true!"



"Room Inspection?"



"No hot water?"



"Who needs a Thomas Collar?"



"Mum's the word!"



"Can't find the ear!"



"Who stole my coffee?"



"What's this action?"

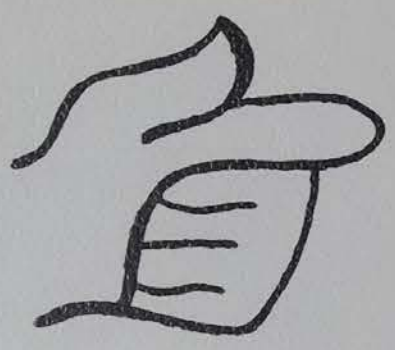


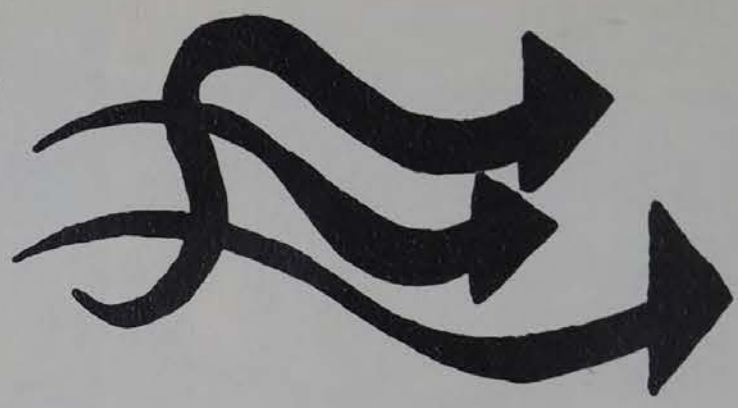
"That must be censored!"

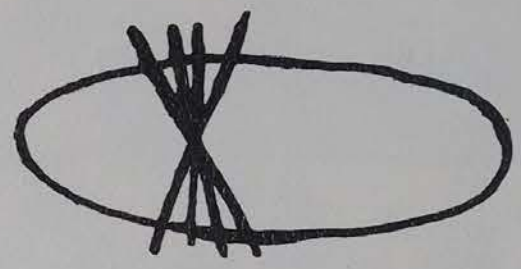


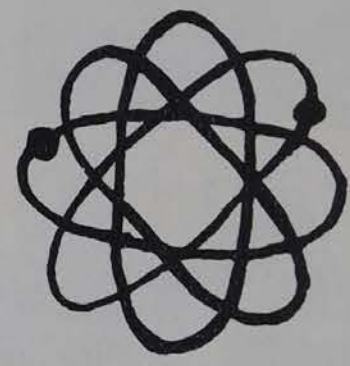
"Oh no, B. O.!"

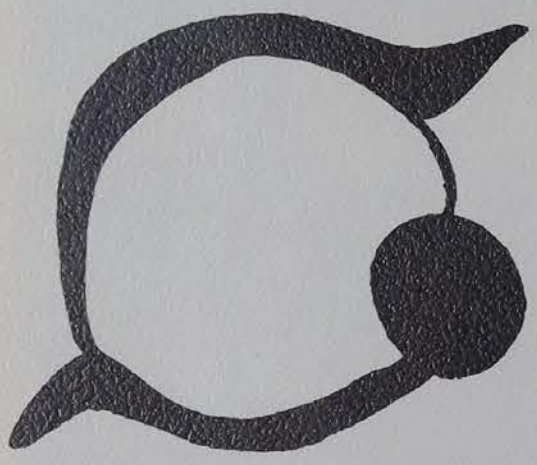
Various and Sundry Things

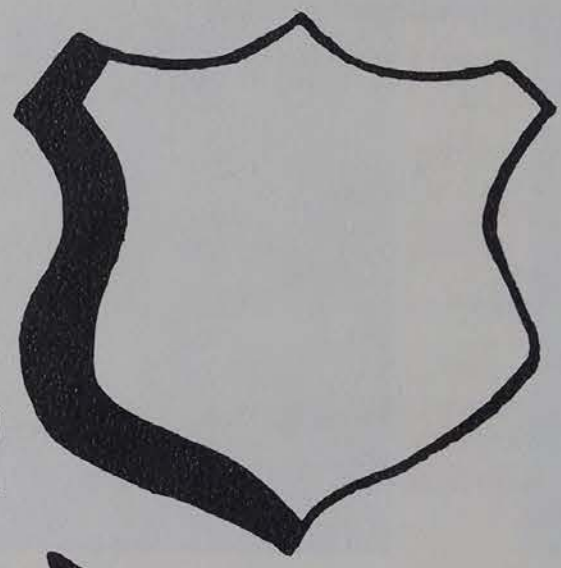


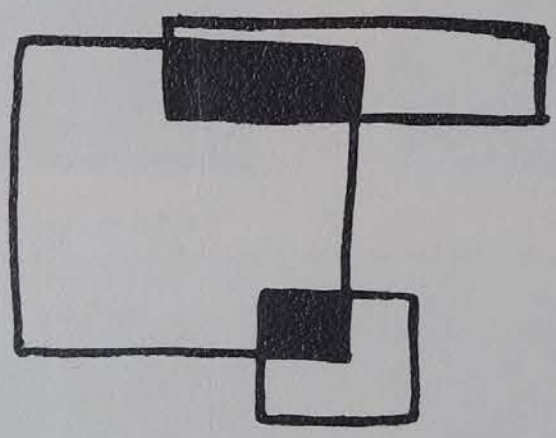








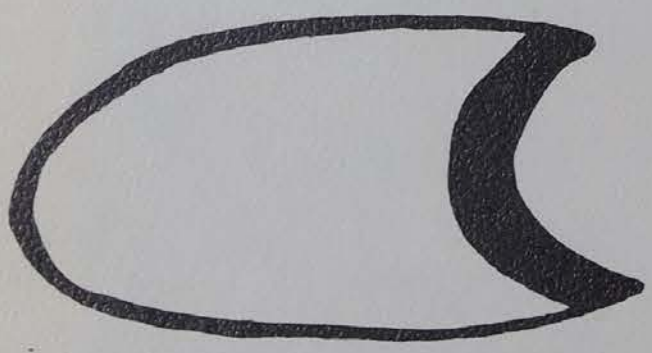


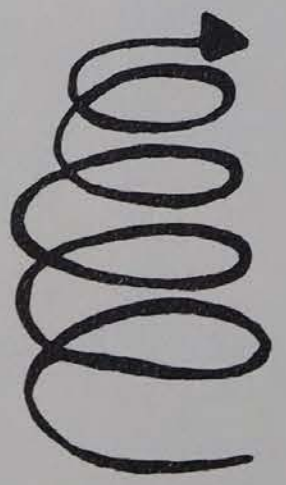




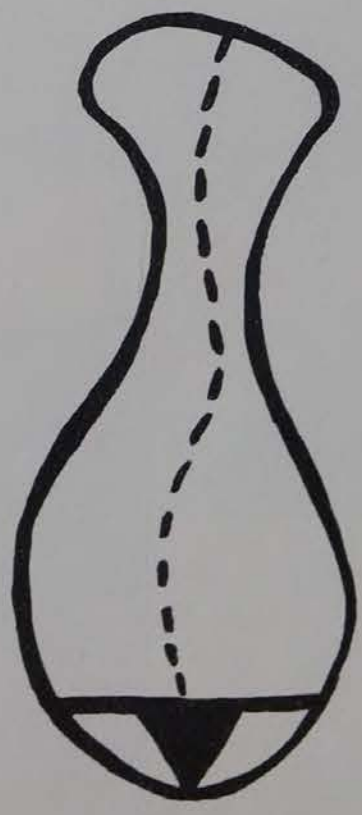




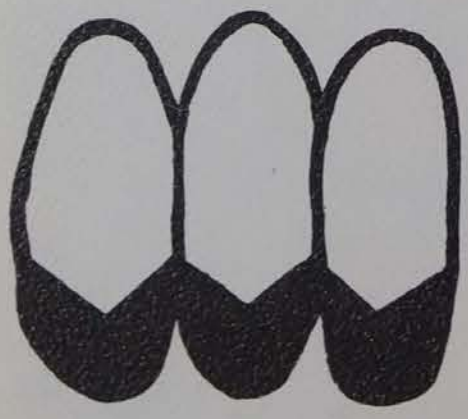


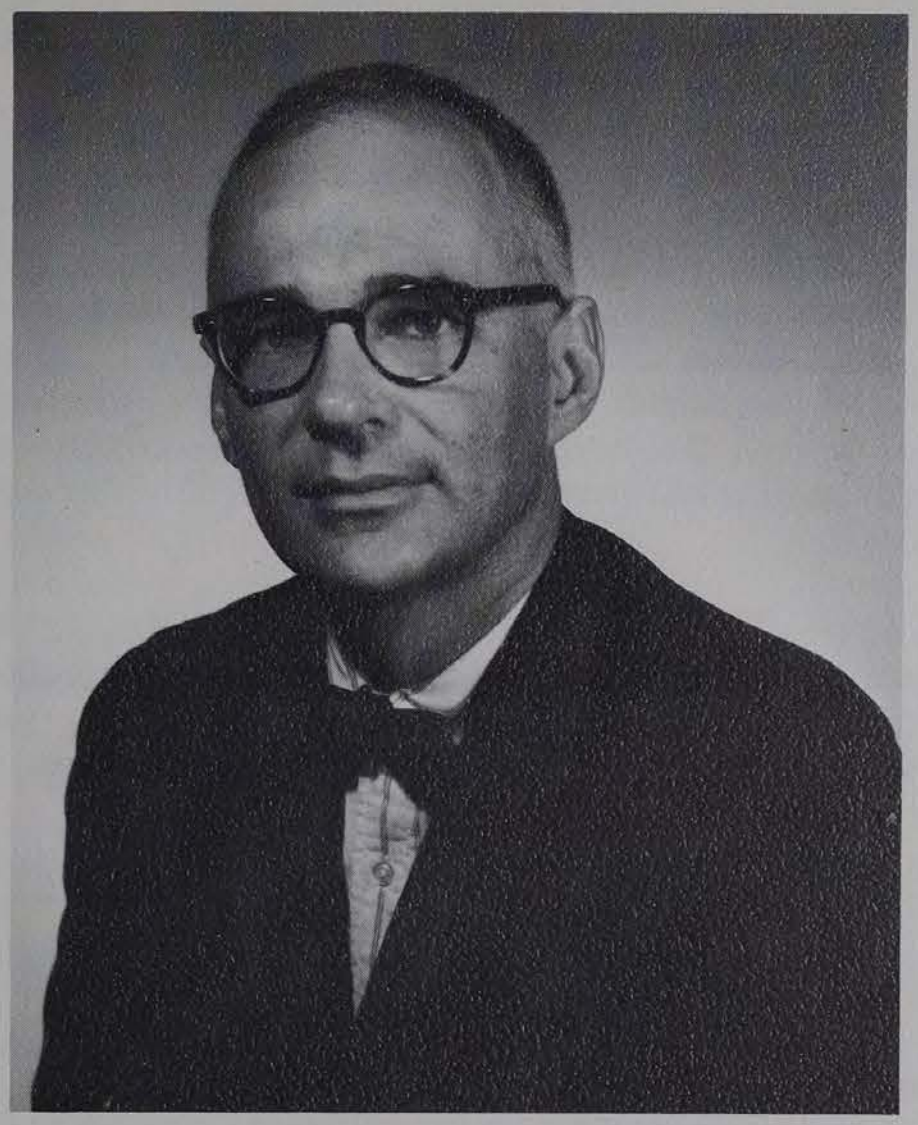












It is an honor to be asked to write a message for the graduating class of the School of Nursing, Eastern Maine General Hospital. Nursing is a noble profession in which there is great opportunity for personal satisfaction for a job well done. The good nurse is accurate, alert, charitable, cheerful, courteous, dedicated, discreet, efficient, energetic, enthusiastic, imaginative, patient, observant, resourceful, trustworthy, and understanding. On the other hand, the poor nurse is frequently inaccurate, lazy, over-confident, and rude to patients. Based on my work in different sections of the country, I believe that our student nurses at Eastern Maine General Hospital are well above the average in those admirable qualities of mind and heart that distinguish the good nurse.

It must be remembered that it is the nurse who is with the patient most of the time and that good care by the physician is dependent upon her reliability and judgment. In the smaller community her contribution is relatively more important than in the big medical center where the hospitals have large staffs of interns and residents. It is my hope that in the years to come a larger percentage of our graduates will stay in Maine to practice their profession. My best wishes to all of you.

David M. Sensenig

David M. Sensenig, M.D.

To Mom and Dad

It seems as though it were only a few short years ago when I used to look forward to a bedtime story and a chance to lick the cake bowl. But the years flew by and new things filled my desires . . . clothes, the use of the family car, dates, and MONEY. Yes, and you, Mom and Dad, were the ones who always shared these little things with me. You laughed when I laughed; cried when I cried. You knew and understood that all these things were just a part of my growing up.

And so, Mom and Dad, I offer this dedication to you to express my appreciation for all the loving memories of your trust, confidence, wisdom, understanding, friendship, and love you have given me through the years.

The Seniors of '67

DON'T QUIT

When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,
When the road you're trudging seems all uphill,
When the funds are low and the debts are high,
And you want to smile, but you have to sigh,
When care is pressing you down a bit —
Rest if you must, but don't you quit.

Life is queer with its twists and turns,
As every one of us sometimes learns
And many a failure turns about
When he might have won had he stuck it out
Don't give up though the pace seems slow
You may succeed with another blow.

Often the goal is nearer than
It seems to a faint and faltering man;
Often the struggler has given up
When he might have captured the victor's cup;
And he learned too late when the night slipped down,
How close he was to the golden crown.

Success is failure turned inside out —
The silver tent of the clouds of doubt,
And you never can tell how close you are,
It may be near when it seems afar;
So stick to the fight when you're hardest
hit —
It's when things seem worse that you
mustn't quit.

ANONYMOUS.

Will and Testament

JoAnne leaves her ability to stay away from the annex to Sue Kay.

Eloise leaves her Mod clothes to the instructors.

Lorraine Rand leaves her habit of sleeping late to Janie Jude.

Marty leaves her memoirs to anyone who dares to read them.

Rosie wills her tape-recorder to anyone who has a boyfriend overseas.

Gloria wills her creative ability to the Old Town Indians.

Connie will give her tooth to anyone who has an out house rather than a flush.

Beverly disposes of her dedication to the Junior Class.

Jackie leaves her bachelor girls days to Judy H. and Sandy B.

Sandra Braley leaves her Saab to be raffled off at the next student Government Meeting.

Jane Weeks leaves her student I.D. from Northeast to anyone planning to go to the woods.

Binky leaves her ability to have a good time to Nancy Casey.

Judy H. and Sandy B. leave their lates to Sharon Schilke and Pat Holt.

Carol P. and Gail P. bequeath their outstanding ability to use a fire extinguisher to the X-ray technicians.

Heather Knott bequeaths her professional attitude to Jan Harris.

Donna I. leaves--with the Student Government money.

Diana C. bequeathes her brain to St. Francis College, but not her brawn.

Sandra Cummings gives her domestic ability to Barbara Allen.

Barbara Logan leaves her seat at the chapel in Augusta to anyone who enjoys spiritual meetings of that kind.

Sylvia LeVasseur gives all the peanut butter and crackers to the forthcoming Senior Class.

Patty N. leaves her youthful appearance to Ann P.

Linda Young leaves her typical E.M.G.H. gripes to Cathy Stetson.

Jean Small leaves her amiability and E.M.G.H. school spirit to all E.M.G.H. students.

Katy W. gives some of her love for the Boston College of Pharmacy to the affiliating students.

Peggy and Soupy leave their happiness of married life to every engaged couple.

Linda W. gives her Pepsi and devil dogs to any underclassman with a strong stomach.

Class

Elizabeth Abrams - Binky is doing private duty nursing in Honolulu, Hawaii, and has been awarded the Women's Surfer Trophy at Wakiki Beach!

Sandra Braley - Sandy, now a permanent member of Clyde Billings Inc., is now racing Sabbs in Sweden.

Sandra Britton - Sandy, she is living in a Penthouse in N.Y. City doing private duty nursing for a homesick millionaire.

Diana Cotta - Diana and John have recently published a book entitled "How to Survive on Only Weekends".

Sandra Cummings - Sandy may now be seen canvassing Bangor as public health nurse in her new convertible Sting-Ray with dual exhaust.

Gloria Fulton - Glo is now traveling across country in a trailor, designing posters to promote nursing.

Jacqueline Gagnon - Jackie is now residing in W. Virginia doing private duty nursing for the Army.

Judith Heffington - Judy has just released her new album entitled "Wild Thing", and is employed part time in Sing Sing's psychiatric ward.

Beverly Hoffman - Bev is now married to a 6'6" Houlton resident and may be seen annually among the potato blossoms.

Donna Ingersoll - Ding has just received her MRS. in conjunction with her B.S. and is teaching cardiovascular nursing.

Heather Knott - Heather is married to a famous N.Y. department store owner and personally designs all the store's windows.

Sylvia LeVasseur - Sylvia has recently received her Doctorate in Psychology and is taking a world cruise on an ocean liner.

Barbara Logan - Barb is in the wilds of Africa delivering the native mothers and is also big game hunting with her husband.

Martha MacQuinn - Marty works eight hours a day as a nurse in the Virgin Islands, yet still succeeds in socializing for twelve hours and resting for four.

Patty Noddin - Patty is now health office nurse at John Bapst.

Gale Parker - Gale, having inherited a few coins has established Go-Go discoteques from Maine to California and is industrial nurse at Consolidated Breweries.

Carol Peavey - Carol is trapping in Alaska and her husband has just published her memoirs.

Prophecy

Peggy Pendelton - Peg has been voted mother of the year as well as being Governor Robert Pendelton's first lady.

Connie Perkins - Perkie in addition to being head nurse at a Moscow pediatric unit, is a famous star of the Russian Ballet.

Eloise Poole - Has just devised a new type of room for the Annex, shock resistant, sound resistant, and Binky proof.

Lorraine Rand - Administrator of shift work, she has devised a new schedule for all the Registered Nurses--day shift 11-7 pm.

Rosemary Reilly - Rosie, now mother of 5 boys, just gave birth to quintuplets.

Carol Robinson - A devoted wife and mother, has accomplished the feat of being an effective head nurse of a children's ward.

Joanne Shaw - Jo is now Delivery Room Superviser at Boston Hospital for Women, Lying In Division and is famous for her parties on Beacon Hill.

Jean Small - Jeannie, aside from being head nurse in a male surgical ward is rated number one with Phyllis Diller.

Katie Warren - Having invented a new telescopic lens, Katie can watch M.C.P. while working 3-11 at Boston Hospital for Women, Lying In Division.

Jane Weeks - Jane is a nurse on horseback in the Kentucky mountains.

Linda Winchester - Linda has been working 3-11 on B-2 since returning from California with an automatic bed pan dumper.

Linda Young - Linda has given up her nursing career to become managing editor of the Ladies Home Journal.

"House Mothers"















"Of Course, I've had ballet lessons."



"Quarter, quarter, quarter!!"



"Who's married??"



"One Down, 100 to go."



"What do you mean, 'cut it'?"



"Not bad, not bad at all."



"Repeat the senior year over again!!!"



"No! It's only cider."



"I've got today off?"



"One more week till D-Day!"



"Phew, what is That Smell??"



"This is what I call a birthday!"



"3:00 P.M.-Finally!"



"But it doesn't look like a kidney to me."



"Time for our bath!"



"You want me to scrub with who??"



"Who put glue in this bottle?"



"Would you believe--20 lbs. of spaghetti!"



"I am going home tomorrow!"



"Under the C's, not the K's."



"You charted on the wrong patient!"



"8:15-late again!"



"But I don't want a hysterectomy."



"But I left it right here."



Sit down and look at them as they
pass and see what manner of people
they are. In terms of the past century,
they are too young and pretty, too sprightly
for the sober weight of the duties they
assume. Yet they have a poise and
maturity that belies the obvious youth
of so many. Some look very fetching
indeed in tinted uniforms all but
concealed by wide white aprons.
Most wear on their heads the proudly
won caps. Some are smiling brightly,
others are dragging their feet wearily,
lines of fatigue etched about their eyes.
Looking at them you realize suddenly that
young though they may be, they have seen
life more whole and more steadily than
many a far older person.



Dodge, Bertha S., The Story of Nursing,
We Meet Some Students, PP. 149, Little,
Brown, and Co., Boston, (c) 1954.







Bill McMorrow

"POLAND SPRING"

When God first made this universe ... The sun, the stars, the rain . . . He had a bit of Heaven left . . . That He set down in Maine . . . He placed it high upon a hill . . . And sprinkled it with love . . . A paradise, right here on earth . . . with blue skies up above . . . Each friendship here is heaven-sent . . . And every heart is true . . . You'll love the whispers of the pines . . . their message - just for you . . . 'Neath summer sun or soft moonlight . . . Stars peeking through the trees . . . It is the perfect setting to . . . make lasting memories . . . It's just a fairy land of dreams . . . That makes my sad heart sing . . . When I visit, or just think about . . . Maine's Heaven- POLAND SPRING.

"Grey Hair"

Grey hair, the experts tell us is . . . A rather certain sign . . . That indicates intelligence . . . A mind that's super-fine . . . It is the outward mark of one . . . Possessing high "I. Q.," . . . The learned, or the studious . . . Life's upper crust, it's true . . . Just look about at businessmen . . . Or those with intellect, . . . And somewhere on their heads I'm sure . . . Some "star-dust" you'll detect . . . Professors and top surgeons, and . . . I say this not in jest . . . All proudly wear this badge that sets . . . Them high above the rest . . . Now these are facts, and all quite true . . . And surely, I should know . . . For underneath this old soft hat . . . My hair is white as snow.

"SILENCE"

While living in my 'silent world',.... With pencil, pen and chalk....I found that nothing takes the place....Of good old fashioned talk....We take it all for granted, 'till....For reasons known to God....We lose the gift of speech and walk....In silence on this sod....Sometimes it's advantageous to....Stand silently apart....And never speak the word that may....Cause pain in someone's heart....And there are times the spoken word....In haste, or pride in fame.... Brings sadness to a loving heart....Or blush, to cheek in shame....And so, when once again I talk....And reach my prayerful goal....I pray my words will never hurt....Another living soul.



"Extra--linen--Are you kidding?"



"I can't take this!"



"That familiar diagnosis--Observation!"



"Look what she wrote!"



"Where's the oxygen?"



"What! A student on B_2?"



"If he orders one more I.V.!"



"Post-op or Orthopedic?"



"What are you up to?"



"Where's the supervisor?"



"Boston, here we come!"



"Oh, no, it's morning!"





New York









"Graduation Day at last!"



"Oh, Really?"



"This is it, folks!"



"Relax he says!"



"Not another cath!"



"O.K., kids, she's ready!"



"This is Boston?"



"You put the cast on wrong!"



"How many slices?"



"Look Ma, no cavities!"



"Even Canadians wear slacks!"



"A foley, how long?"



"Schiz Maybe?"



"Party Anyone?"



"Who wants to be first scrub?"



"How Many Banana Splits?"



"Surprise!"



"6:45! Ugh!"



"Brains is my business!"



"No, I'm not a plumber!"



"Who Did This?"



"Did you really like it?"



"Three Cheers for Augusta!"



"What's his name?"

"What Is a Nurse?"

What is a nurse? A Sister to all;
A comforter, helper, and guide;
A person whose life is never her own
'Cause she'll always be there at
your side.

What is a nurse? An angel in white,
The symbol of all that is pure,
The blue cape can cover--but it
never can hide
The pain she has to endure.

Not physical pain, but pain deep
inside,
For those who lie sick in their beds.
But to them, she won't show what her
true feelings are,
Except, by her hands on their heads.

But the touch of her hands can mean
so much more
(Like an answer to each of their
prayers)
For it proves that there's someone
who's thinking of them
And they know that somebody cares.

And that's an example, but there's
still so much more
That never could be told in this
verse,
But kindness, and gentleness, sympathy
and cheer
Are the qualities that make up a nurse.

--Ethelyn MacLean, Preclinical
Student, Temple University School
of Nursing, Philadelphia, Pa.

"Visitors at a Final Exam"

Staring straight ahead she sat
I knew not what she was looking at.
Behind those blue eyes are secrets hid
Of the joys and worries of many a kid.
In unfolding sheet and painted hair,
She merely sat in her student chair.

Through all her days she'd been
attended
By student nurses--a patient was
not offended
By careless slips of slap or tears
Nor was she thrilled by happy cheers.
Hers but a time spent on this earth
To serve with vacancy--still prove
her worth.

I fancy that she'd shared this room
With another guest, not bride or
groom,
For unsung years in the same condition
Not needing food nor requiring
nutrition.
For she was a member of the nurses'
school
And he was the skeleton that had
come to rule.

--J. Rae Schwenck, Chemistry
Instructor, Sacramento Junior College,
Sacramento, California.







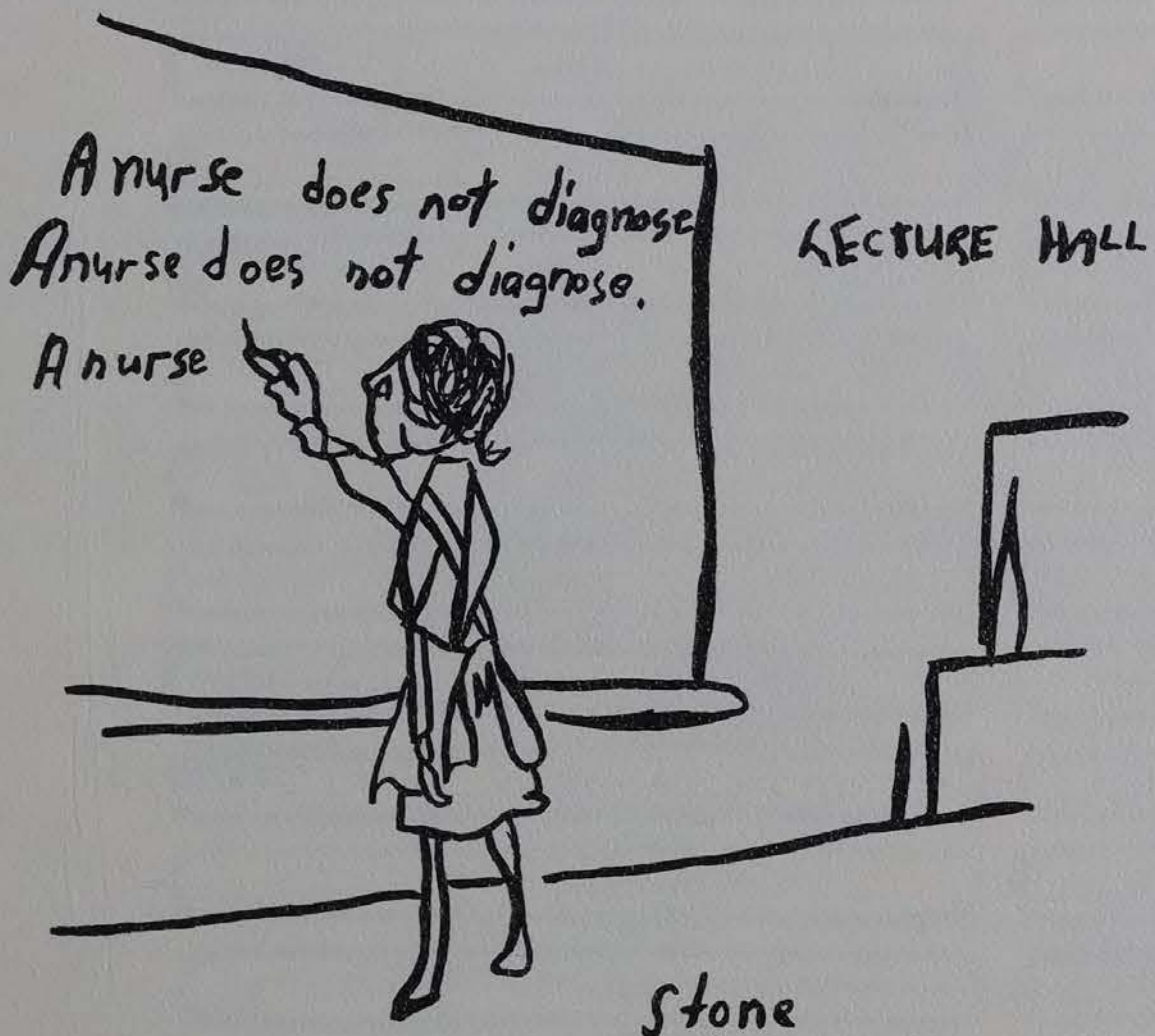








"There.... is that more comfortable?"



LECTURE HALL



"I can't hardly wait to see the expressions on their faces!"

Stone
Canarecci

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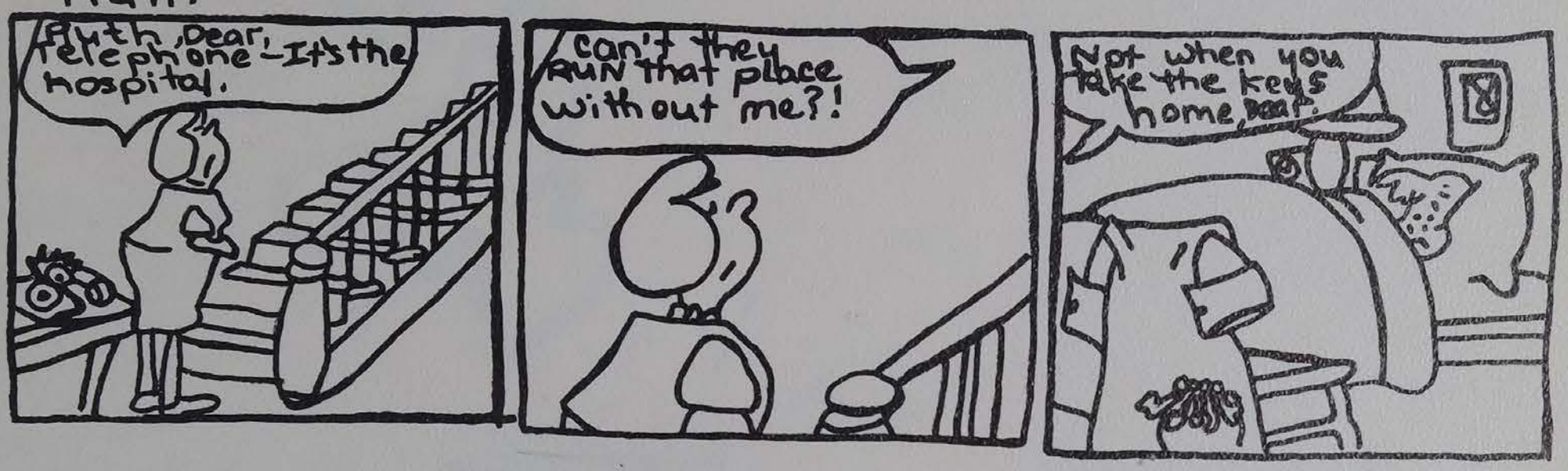
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"Stop struggling, Miss W; I ough by. You know I'm not supposed to exert myself."





