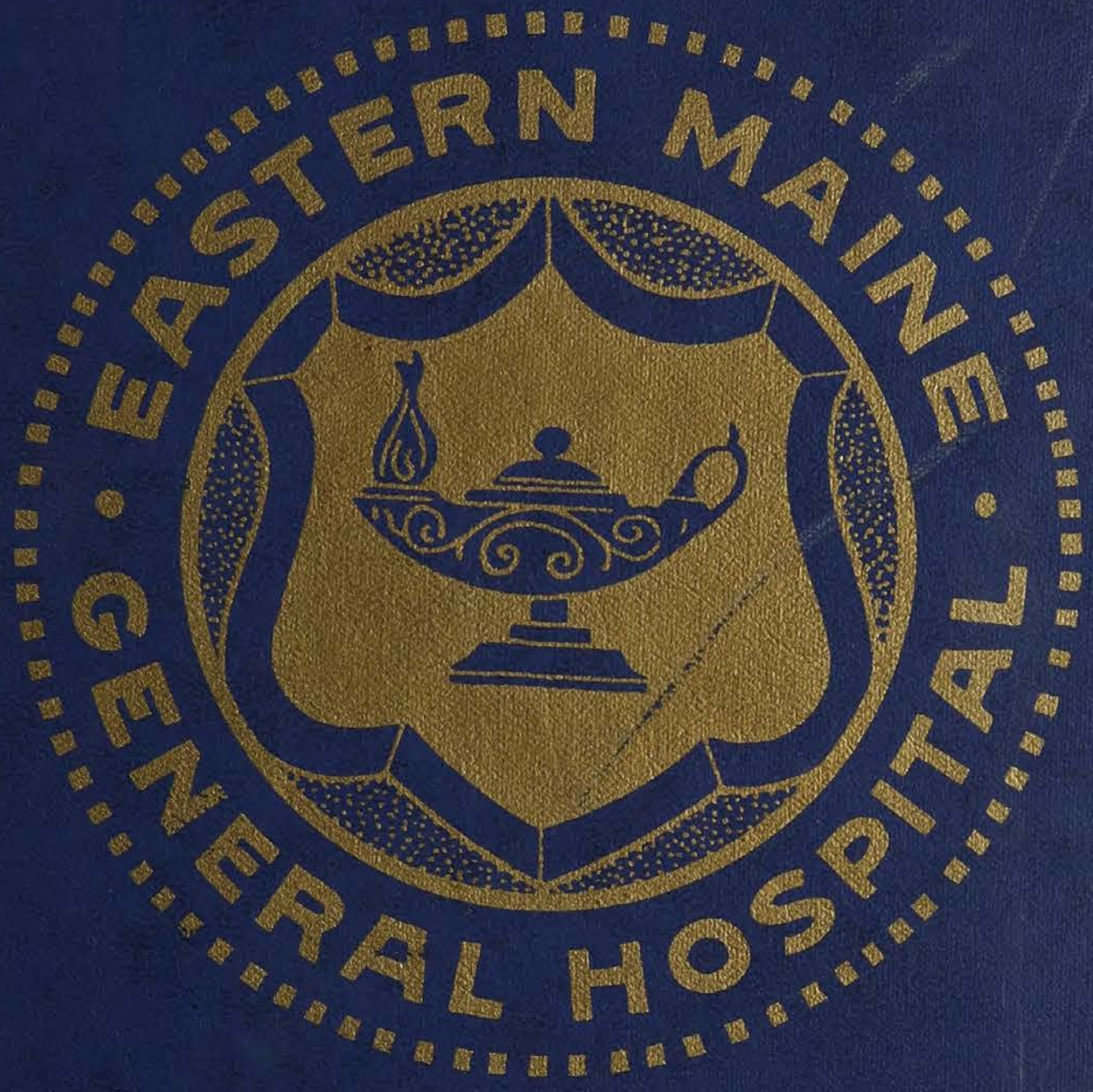
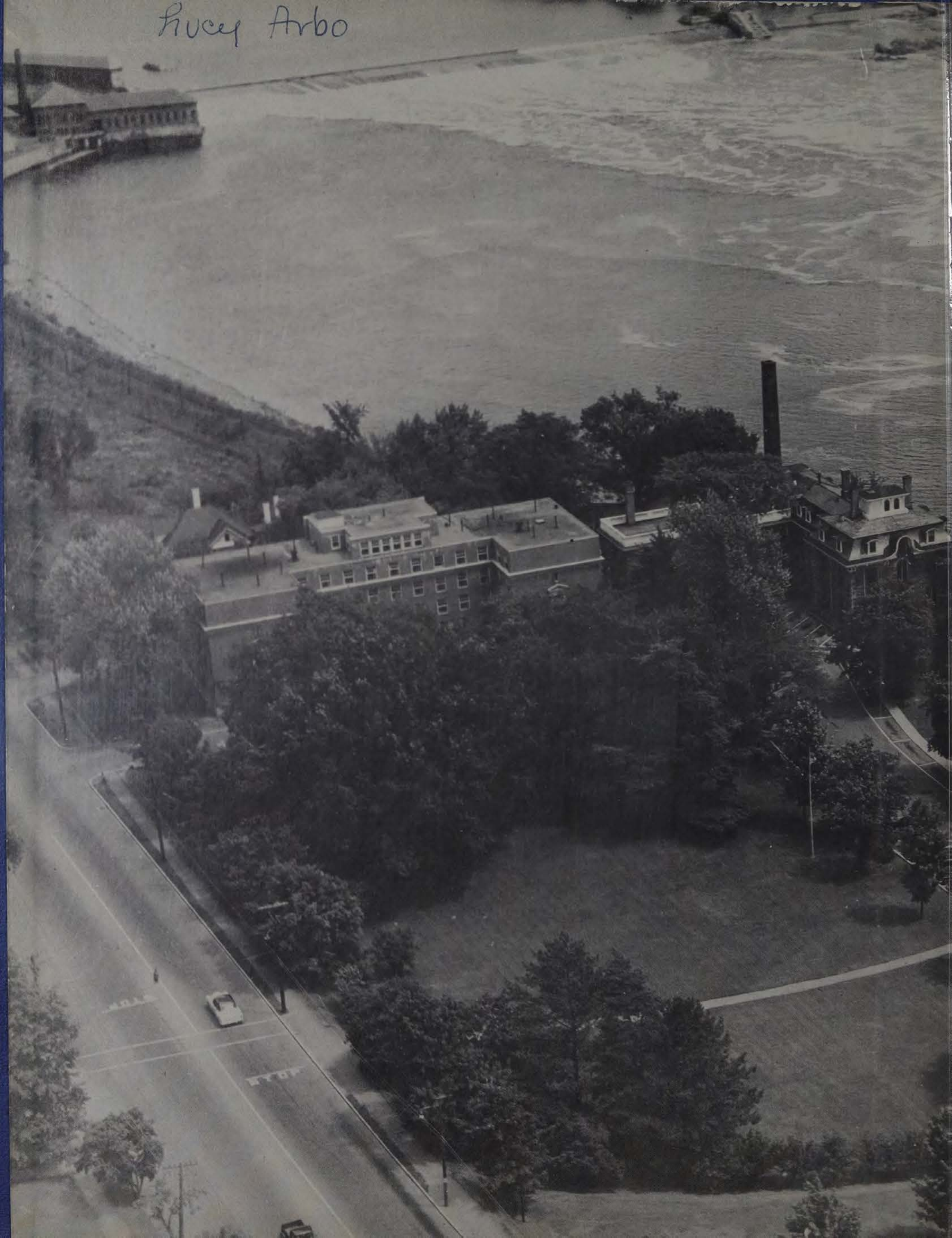
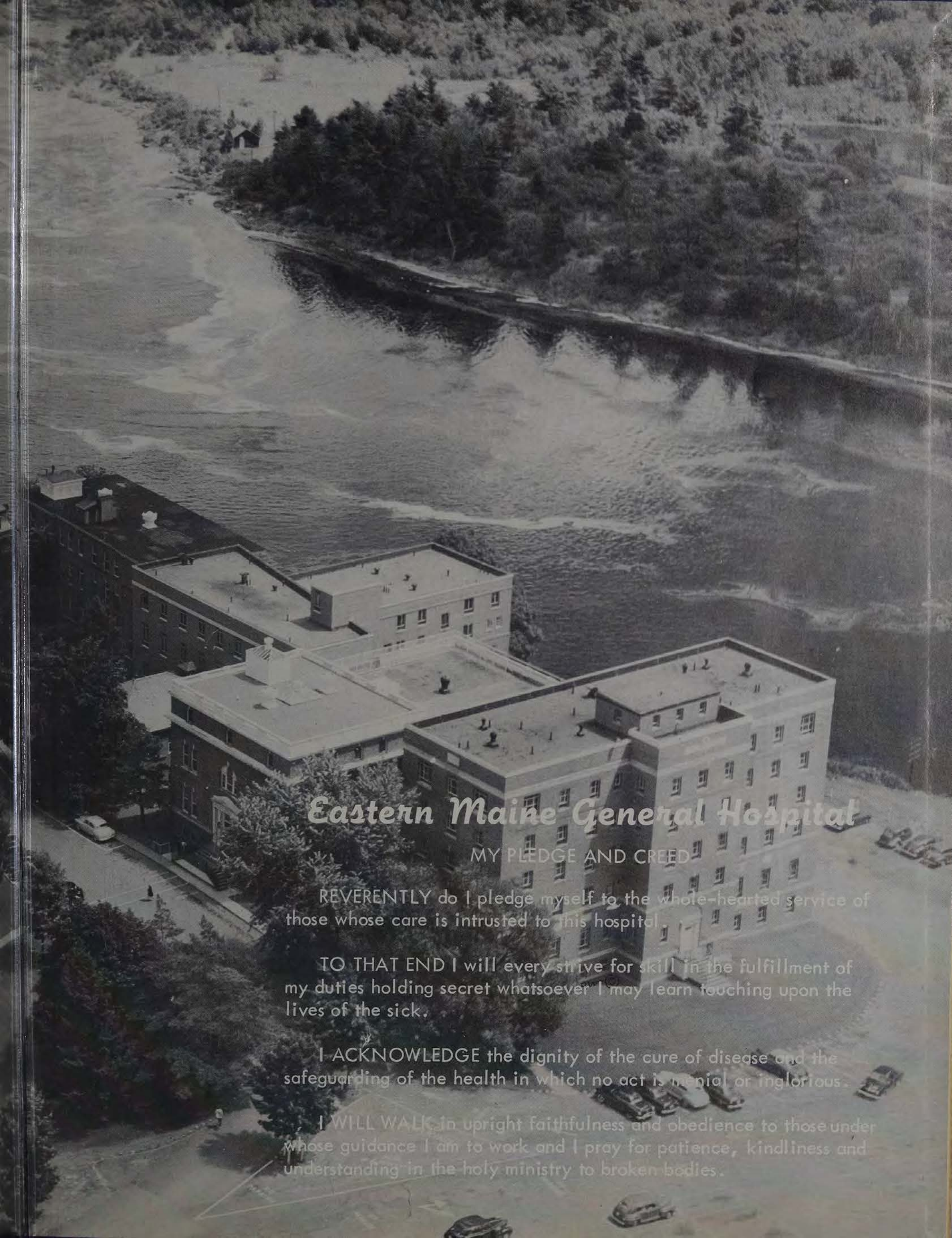



1957

Lucy Arbo





# Eastern Maine General Hospital

## MY PLEDGE AND CREED

REVERENTLY do I pledge myself to the whole-hearted service of those whose care is intrusted to this hospital.

TO THAT END I will every strive for skill in the fulfillment of my duties holding secret whatsoever I may learn touching upon the lives of the sick.

I ACKNOWLEDGE the dignity of the cure of disease and the safeguarding of the health in which no act is menial or inglorious.

I WILL WALK in upright faithfulness and obedience to those under whose guidance I am to work and I pray for patience, kindliness and understanding in the holy ministry to broken bodies.



In appreciation for her work and untiring efforts as the Senior Class advisor, her interest in the Student Government and as a friend and counselor to the entire student body, we, the graduating class of 1957 are proud to dedicate our yearbook to

MRS. SUSAN P. McGRATH, RN



# Yearbook Staff

Seated, Left to Right: B. Callahan, V. Brown, H. Seufert, Co-Editor, M. Leach, Co-Editor, A. Dyer, B. Guptill
Standing, Left to Right: S. Somers, E. Morin, K. O'Brien



FRANK C. CURRAN, HOSPITAL DIRECTOR
and
LAWRENCE M. MacDOUGALL, ASS'T DIRECTOR.

# Administration



MABEL F. BOOTH, R.N.-B.S.,
DIRECTOR OF SCHOOL OF
NURSING.



NELLIE NORRELL R. N.
Staffing Supervisor



GERTRUDE M. WELCH R. N.
Instructor & Supervisor
Medical Nursing



LOUISE M. NAWFEL R. N. B. A.
Assistant Director of Nursing Service



ALICE TREMBLY R. N.
Supervisor, Operating Room



KATHLEEN MOTT R. N.
Instructor & Supervisor
Orthopedic Nursing



SUSAN P. McGRATH R. N.
Assistant Nursing Arts Instructor



BARBARA E. ROACH R. N. B. A.
Nursing Arts Instructor



IRENE D. SHANNON R. N. B. A.
Assistant Director of Nursing
Education



RUTH SWANSON R. N. B. S.
Instructor & Supervisor
Surgical Nursing



DR. LAWRENCE WEED
Medical Educational Director
Pharmacology Instructor

# AFFILIATIONS






Childrens Hospital and Childrens
Medical Center, Boston, Mass.



Bangor State Hospital
Bangor, Maine

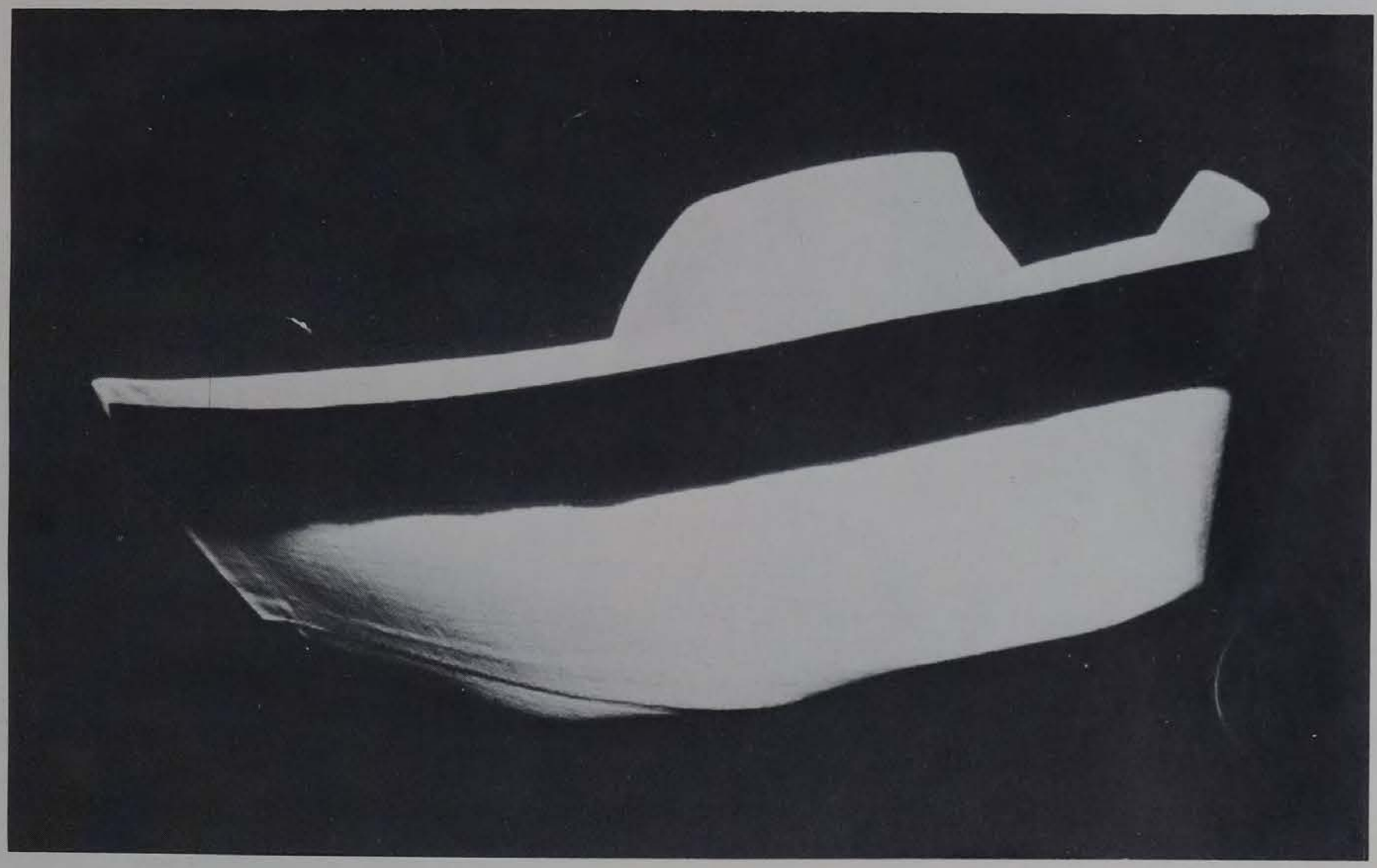


Boston Lying-In-Hospital
Boston, Mass.

# Seniors

# Autographs

# Seniors



We, the class of 1957, at our capping three years ago stopped for a minute and felt proud of ourselves, for the cap was proof that if we wanted to reach the top we could.

The first stripe seven months later seemed like another hurdle approached and conquered. With the second stripe it meant that our goal of graduation and becoming a professional nurse was just around the corner. Now with the aid of our parents, instructors, and friends, we have reached the top of our ladder with great pride, but with a little fear and hesitation. We see a ladder much higher and steeper that soon we must start to climb, and our cap and training takes on a new meaning--that the graduate cap isn't all that we have been training for in these three years. We have found a means to prepare and to equip ourselves to climb the ladder of life, to face the future with its problems so that we can be a credit to ourselves, our loved ones, to be of service to humanity and our God.

We will wear our caps with pride; and with dignity, but never dishonor them for we know that what we have chosen is good.



MERLENE H. BARBOUR
Hampden, Maine
"Merlene"
"The best things in life are free."



MARY C. BLAISDELL
Wesley, Maine
"Blaze"
"A little nonsense now and then is relished in the best of women."



ELINOR J. BROOKS
Island Falls, Maine
"Brooksie"
"Her smile goes all the way around and buttons up the back."



VIRGINIA L. BROWN
Easport, Maine
"Ginny"
"Oh me! How weak a thing is the heart of a woman."



EDNA G. BUDD
Caribou, Maine
"Eddie"
"It's not the things we say, it's the things we do that count."



BARBARA A. CALLAHAN
Weston, Massachusetts
"Barbie"
"Warm hearted, sparkling with fun, she's sure to win you before she's done."



HARRIET L. CHISHOLM
Bangor, Maine
"Chis"
"A quiet modern maid is she."



CONSTANCE E. CLARK
Southwest Harbor, Maine
"Connie"
"Oh! but there's mischief
in her eyes."



NANCY A. CLARK
Brooks, Maine
"Nan"
"He labors in vain who tries
to please everyone."



ANN M. DYER
Brewer, Maine
"Annie"
"Where there's fun she's always in it, never still for half a minute."



JOANNE E. EAGERS
North Amity, Maine
"Joanie"
"The hand of friendship is still firm."



JOAN E. FORD
Bangor, Maine
"Jo"
"She shall have music wherever she goes."



MARILYN B. GIBERSON
N. B. Canada
"Gib"
"Mischief afoot and plenty of it."



BARBARA V. GUPTILL
Stonington, Maine
"Gup"
"There is more to Gup than meets the eye."



FAITH H. HENDSBEE
Albion, Maine
"Faith"
"Her heart has learned to glow for other's good and melt at other's woe."



MARLENE E. LEACH
Penobscot, Maine
"Leachie"
"Infinite riches in a
little room."



DONNA M. LORD
Lincoln, Maine
"D. L."
"Look before you leap."



ROMA LOU KENT
Fort Fairfield, Maine
"Roma"
"She's tall, dark and
delightful."



MARY E. MALONE
Bangor, Maine
"Molly"
"She hath a heart as sound as a bell."



ESTHER MORIN
East Millinocket, Maine
"Es"
"Nothing is rarer than real goodness."



ADA A. NASON
Brownville Junction, Maine
"Ada"
"Finish what you attempt."



LINDA P. NELSON
Palermo, Maine
"Linda"
"Good nature brings
many friends."



RENA M. NORSWORTHY
Orono, Maine
"Rena"
"To gaze with longing
eyes upon the future."



KAY STANWOOD O'BRIEN
Bangor, Maine
"Kay"
"A live wire never gets
stepped on."



LYDIA V. PUTNEY
West Pembroke, Maine
"Putt"
"A smile goes a long way."



KAY DORITY RICKER
Bangor, Maine
"Kay"
"Quiet, that's what you think."



DIANE A. SANDSTROM
Stockholm, Maine
"Danny"
"Enjoy yourself, it's later than you think."



HELEN CORBETT SEUFERT
Bangor, Maine
"Corby"
"Your personality will pave the way you choose to go."



BARBARA ANN SWETT
Mexico, Maine
"Bibba"
"Judge not a book by its cover."



SYLVIA J. SOMERS
Limestone, Maine
"Siddy"
"Men may come, men may go, but I go on forever."



MARILYN O'NEAL THIBEAU
Limestone, Maine
"Marilyn"
"The atom is small too!"



PAULINE H. WEATHERBEE
Lincoln, Maine
"Polly"
"I chatter, chatter as I go."

FRANCYL E. WILES
Pittsfield, Maine
"Fran"
"A willing heart makes
ready hands."



DOLORES M. YOUNG
Mars Hill, Maine
"Bung"
"Her persuasive smile wins
everyone."





# Literary

# Autographs

# History

On September 13, 1954, we, the graduating class of 1957, met at the Nurses' Annex for an informal tea. The day had finally arrived when our dream of being a nurse was becoming a reality. How excited and anxious we were to meet our roommates, and to discover who our neighbors were. After our parents left, many of us experienced a little pang of loneliness; yet the anticipation of what lay ahead overwhelmed our thoughts and in a few hours we were united as one happy family.

The months from September to January were spent communicating from the hospital to the University of Maine, with many hours of study in the evenings. Our load was heavy, but our spirit was strong! Hour after hour was spent in the classroom and many times we burned the midnight oil to catch up on the last minute notes before an exam. How pleased we were when that last exam was written at the University of Maine, but we soon learned this was not the end of our classes.

Through this period we also spent three to six hours a week on ward duty. Although many were apprehensive and worried, we all felt a great pride when first assigned to a patient of our own.

Then the day arrived when we received our caps. The capping ceremony was held in the Nurses' Home on February 15, 1955 and Mr. Curran, Director of the Hospital, was the principal speaker. Unfortunately, several of our classmates had left training, but forty-two proud students had persevered and were anxiously awaiting their award. Great was the pride in Mom and Dad's eyes when they saw their daughters stand erect and receive the honor for their achievement.

From February to June we continued our classes at the hospital and our hours spent on the wards increased during this time. When June arrived, we finished classes and began the regular schedule from service to service, which included the operating room and the diet kitchen.

We received our first stripe in September, and though no formal exercises were held, the occasion brought joy to each of us.

Our general rotations continued until January. Our class began to break up for affiliations to Bangor State Hospital, Boston Lying-In Hospital, and Children's Medical Center in Boston, Massachusetts. Approximately ten students left at one time on each affiliation. Though many of us were homesick at times, the experience we gained and the memories of certain humorous incidents, will long remain with us.

Throughout the winter months we sponsored several dances which aided our class financially. These dances were well attended and good times were had by all.

In February of 1957, our class was united again for the first time in many months. What a thrill it was to be together again. Immediate plans were made for the publication of our yearbook, uniform fittings, and posing for class pictures. Also, we had our final classes during the month of April.

Our main interest now lies on the date of September 12, 1957 for that is the day when we will receive our diplomas and pins. At times, the road has been long and the hurdles high; yet we feel that our training as a student in a profession of dignity will help us to better serve our country and humanity.

Yes, we have gained much from EMGH in experience, in getting along with others, accepting responsibilities, and many cherished memories; we also hope that we have left something behind to add to the honor of our school.

# The Last Will and Testament

We, the class of 1957, being of sound mind and body, do knowingly will and bequeath the following:
Merlene Barbour leaves her file of ready answers to Frances Phillips.
Mary Blaisdell leaves on the next train for Hartford.
Eleanor Brooks leaves her ability to mimic Elvis Presley to Janice Robinson.
Virginia Brown leaves her flock of admirers to be distributed among the less fortunate.
Edna Budd leaves singing "Deep In the Heart of Texas".
Barbara Callahan leaves the position of secretary and treasurer of the senior class to Cynthia Dunroe.
Harriet Chisholm leaves her ability to time contractions to future B. L. I. affiliates.
Connie Clark leaves her new trends in summer hair styling to Evelyn Morrison.
Nancy Clark leaves her book of the month list to Edith Fullerton.
Kay Dority Ricker leaves her scholastic ability to Betty Lutes.
Ann Dyer leaves a detective, tracing her many articles lost in the past three years.
Joanne Eagers leaves her ability to get along with the Bangor Police and Fire Department to Joanne Carter.
Joan Ford leaves her liveliness and energy to Prudy Lewis.
Marilyn Giberson leaves her many quips and sayings to Nat Judson.
Barbara Guptill rushes out always in a hurry.
Faith Hendsbee leaves a stepladder to Miss Booth for future capping exercises.
Roma Kent leaves her meticulous ways to Beverly McLean.
Marlene Leach leaves in her new Chevrolet.
Donna Lord leaves her seat in front of the television, on Thursday nights, to other Jack Webb fans.
Mary Malone leaves with Rick.
Esther Morin leaves her efficient ways to Pat Frazer.
Ada Nason slips quietly out.
Linda Nelson leaves her caloric counting to some more accomplished mathematician.
Rena Norsworthy leaves her endless communications with Germany to Jackie Chandler.
Marilyn O'Neil Thibeau leaves her share of the B. & A. Railroad to the freshmen who live in "The County".
Lydia Putney leaves "Daisy Mae" to Anita Pettingill.
Diane Sandstrom leaves studying the time table for flights to Alaska.
Helen Corbett Seufert leaves her calisthentics program to Pat Lolar.
Sylvia Somers leaves her honor seat in the N. S. O. to Pat McLaughlin.
Kathlyn Stanwood O'Brien leaves her ability to laugh at the wrong time to Judy Ward.
Barbara Swett, who says she's economical, takes everything with her.
Pauline Weatherbee leaves, still talking.
Francyl Wiles leaves to return to domesticity.
Dolores Young floats off on cloud seven.

# The Prophecy

In the year 1972, while sitting at my desk in the New York ANA Headquarters trying to compile information on the Schools of Nursing in the U.S., I came across a pamphlet on the Eastern Maine General Hospital, which brought many memories flooding back. I made a memo to write to Mary Blaisdell now head of the Alumnae Association back in Bangor to find out what my classmates have been doing these past fifteen years, which I did that very night.

A week later her interesting reply, along with an invitation to revisit my Alma Mater, came in the morning mail.

In the opening paragraph was the astonishing fact that Ann Dyer was Director of Nurses, the first to ever run a farm and a school of nursing at the same time. Her assistant, Roma Lou Kent, is commuting from the South Apartments, University of Maine, where her husband is still a struggling student. Settling deeper in my chair, I read on. Mary Malone was now Health Officer and thoroughly enjoying her weekends off. Also included in the letter was some news from the State Hospital. The clinical instructor there was now Joan Ford who had obtained her BS degree shortly after graduation. Polly Weatherbee was taking time from her job as head nurse on K-2 to bring up five boys. Mary said she was sorry she could not comply with any more information but she was sure Kay O'Brien, basking in the sun of Miami Beach where her husband is making a fortune selling "made-to-order" wedding rings, would be able to help me.

I had just started my letter when much to my chagrin, there was a knock at my door. Grumbling to myself, I opened the door. There stood Marilyn Giberson and Virginia Brown. After warm greetings were exchanged, I began to Quiz them about their unannounced appearance. They had, they explained, just arrived from Chicago where Connie Clark is striving to re-establish the "Charleston Craze" in a Mambo beat. Also in the Windy City they had run across Barbara Swett and Ada Nason who recently received an award for developing a guaranteed "never to run" white nylon. They could only stay a short time because they were headed on a trip around the world and planned to stop a day or two in Boston with Sylvia Somers who has left nursing for a career as a legal secretary. All three planned to visit the Latin Quarter, where the darling of cafe society, Elinor Brooks is delighting millions.

After they left, I felt a little homesick, and decided to call on Linda Nelson, who is happily married to the owner of a well-known distillery here in New York. On my way across the city, I stopped at a newstand to pick up the Saturday Evening Post and on the cover was a drawing by that internationally famous artist, Barbara Guptill. Today was full of surprises. Arriving at Linda's I found that she had company, Kay Ricker with her brood of little ones.

After I had excitedly told them my news I found that Linda had received a letter from Marilyn Thibeau, saying she was expecting her sixth baby and still worrying about the price of potatoes. After a pleasant evening I returned home.

During the next week I was very busy with the ANA and thoughts of the Class of 1957 fell into the background. But they all came back with a start when word reached my office of a new hospital opening in Oklahoma. Helen Seufert is a member of the Advisory Board, and the Director of Nurses is Nancy Clark. They are astounding the world by revolutionizing the education of nurses, with a system of self-government and a 24 hour week. Let's hope it works out.

Helen and Nancy are to be joined by Faith Hendsbee, Clinical Instructor in Medicine, and Diane Sandstrom, with her latest ideas of Frontier Nursing, obtained in Alaska. The first patient in this Ultra-Modern hospital was Edna Budd, a victim of air sickness. She and her husband now own their own plane.

That night, thinking back over the accomplishments of my classmates, I decided I just had to know the whereabouts of the ten remaining members of my class, and made reservations to return to Bangor without further delay. On my way to the station, who should whiz by me but Donna Lord in a 1972 Cadillac. Craning my neck, I saw her come to a halt in front of the Liberace Memorial Theatre.

After an uneventful trip with only one stop in Connecticut to visit Esther Morin's Nursing Home, I arrived at Bangor's Union Station. There, sitting amidst a pile of luggage, was Merlene Barbour waiting, she explained, for the 505 express to Kansas.

My welcoming committee consisted of Lydia Putney, who had just recently returned to nursing after doing experimental work in sardine packing in West Pembroke, and Rena Norsworthy, whose book-of-the-month selection, Remain Faithful to Your Serviceman, has made her eligible for the Pulitzer Prize.

I soon learned that Marlene Leach was honeymooning in Florida at the newly redecorated El Bravo Motel, now equipped with swimming pool and refreshment stand, owned by Delores Young and her husband Rickus.

Old EMG looked much the same, except for many new faces. One of the first I saw was Harriet Chisholmwho was still trying to decide whether or not to live in. She informed me that Fran Wiles was living in Pittsfield and doing Public Health Nursing. That evening I went across the city to see Joanne Eagers who is now happily married and has five children.

A reunion banquet was held during the week of my stay in Bangor. It was wonderful to see many of my old friends again and we all agreed that we must get together more often. Wouldn't it be dull without EMG and the Class of 1957!

Barbara Callahan



FIRST ROW: J. Lombard, D. Lord, E. Budd, S. Somers, F. Wiles, R. Norseworthy, M. Giberson, E. Brooks, C. Clark, H. Sampson, M. Thibeau, M. Leach. SECOND ROW: D. Sandstrom, A. Emery, P. Weatherbee, D. Young, R. Kent, M. Barbour, N. Clark, E. Morin, M. Blaisdell, J. Dodge, M. Malone, H. Chisholm, V. Brown, N. Dunton. THIRD ROW: J. Ford, H. Seufert, L. Putney, B. Swett, J. Eagers, B. Callahan, A. Nason, A. Dyer, B. Guptill, B. Thompson, K. Ricker, M. Jones, K. O'Brien, S. Welch, F. Hendsbee.

# A Mother's Poem

FEBRUARY 15, 1955 - A SPECIAL DATE FOR ME
For this day I'm going to see a certain special student get her cap.
And to get this far hasn't been a snap.
I couldn't have made the grade I know,
The courses so hard-They would have mowed me low.
You see I'm not a personage of great renoun,
But only the teacher of the first grade in town.
And to be a nurse takes sterner stuff,
Being merely a "so-so" isn't enough.
So here's to you my daughter dear,
May you do your work year by year,
In a manner that is brave and true,
Remembering always I'm rooting for you.
Remembering too that the superiors have your life to mold,
And try to do willingly all that you're told.

BY: MRS. BROOKS
TO: HER DAUGHTER



# Freshmen

FIRST ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT: E. Wight, J. Mott, M. Wellman, E. Bryant, P. Lolar, L. Albert, J. Bickmore, E. Fullerton, M. Monahan, A. Braley, P. Fraser. SECOND ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT: M. Elliot, J. Mitchell, C. Buchanan, V. Boyer, R. Preble, S. Wilkinson, B. Nickerson, S. Genthner, I. Pulsifer, M. McCleary, F. Phillips. THIRD ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT: E. Hinckley, R. Brown, S. Woods, G. Kerrigan, C. Hickey, B. DeMerchant, M. Chaples, E. Droter, E. Miller, H. Cameron, A. Page, E. Morrison.

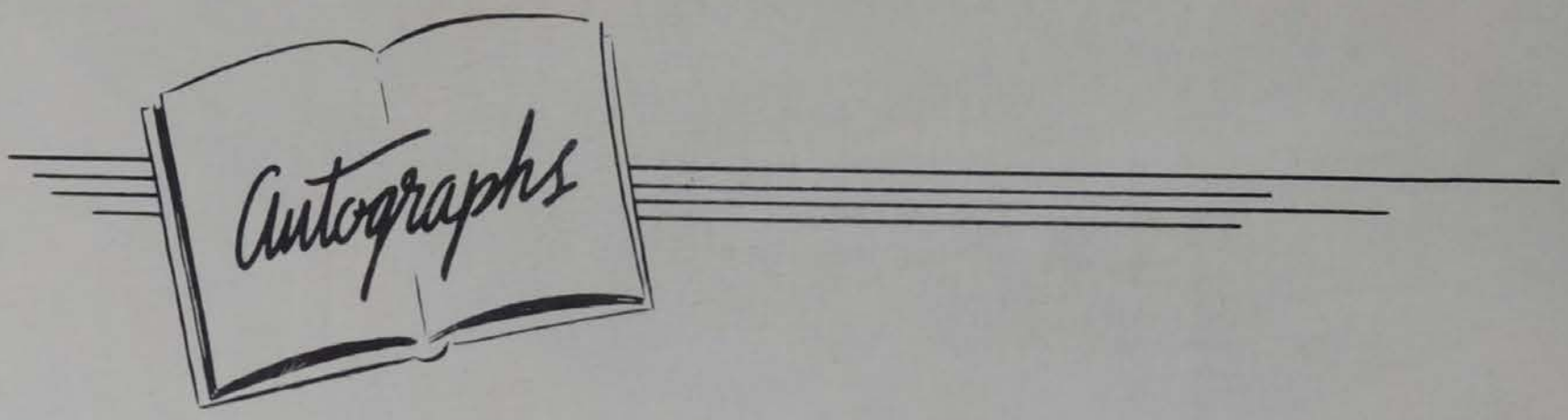


# Juniors

FIRST ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT: C. Dunroe, B. McLean, P. Morse, L. Todd, C. Blackstone, J. Chandler, V. Varney, V. Haskell, B. Libby, P. MacLaughlin. SECOND ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT: N. Judson, M. McInnis, T. Gillespie, J. Parker, A. Thatcher, L. Griffin, J. Ward, P. Lewis, J. Robinson, M. Johnson, N. Faulkingham, C. Sprague. THIRD ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT: B. Knowlton, P. Nightingale, E. Alward, J. Carter, M. Nelson, D. Pickering, J. MacPheters, G. Blanchard, J. Lodge, A. Pettengill, S. Ellingwood, J. Pettengill, E. Lutes.



# *Memorable Events*


Autographs



















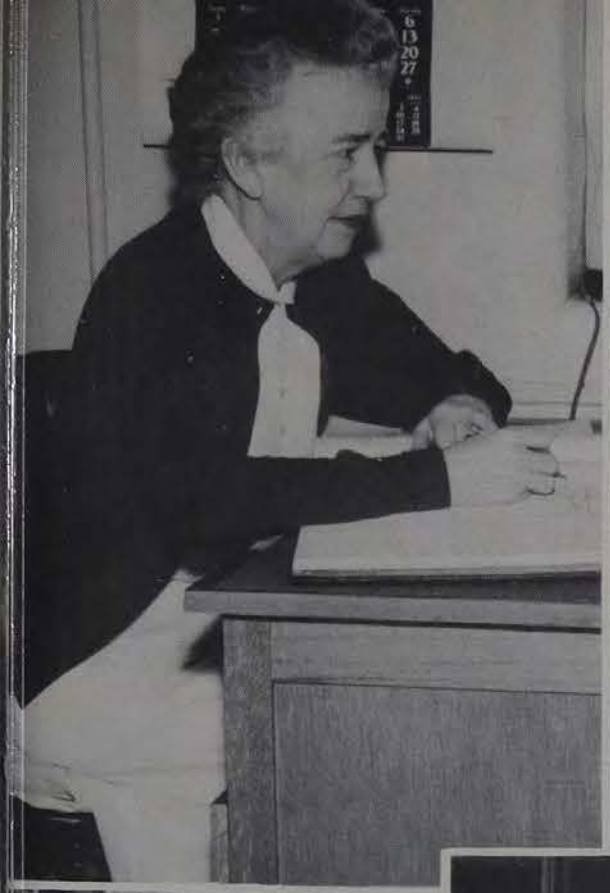


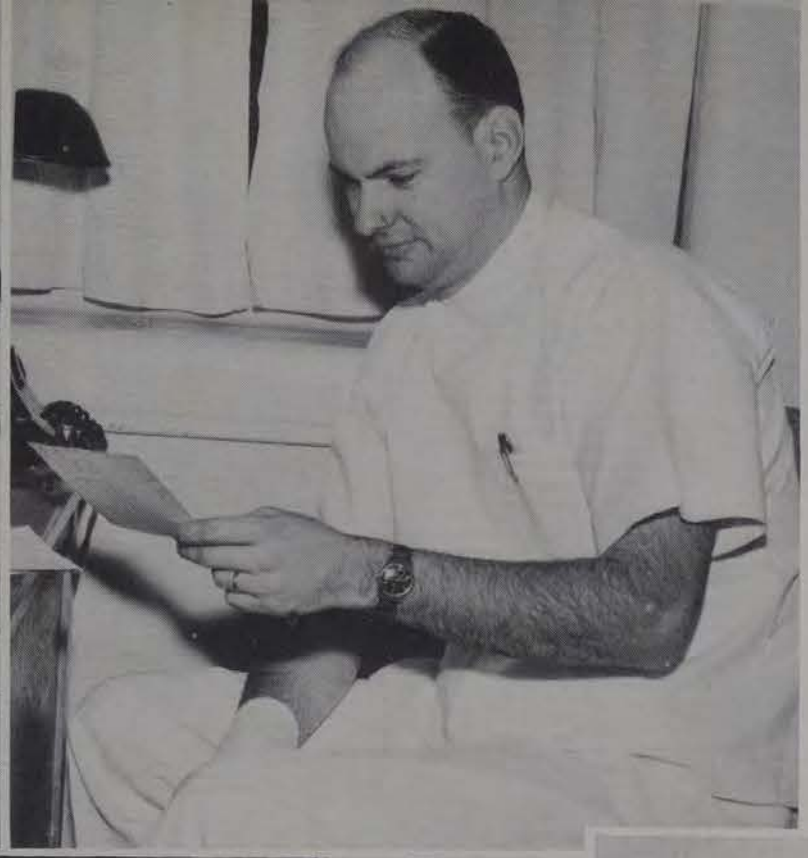





























X-RAY DEPT.







































































Siddy



Ada



Merlene



Blaze



Kay D.



Corby



Danny



Bibba



Faith



Putt



Polly



Elenor



Connie



Chis



Barb



Bung



Eddie



Leach



Annie



Ginny



Gup



Kay S.



Marlyn



Joanie



Roma Lou



Linda

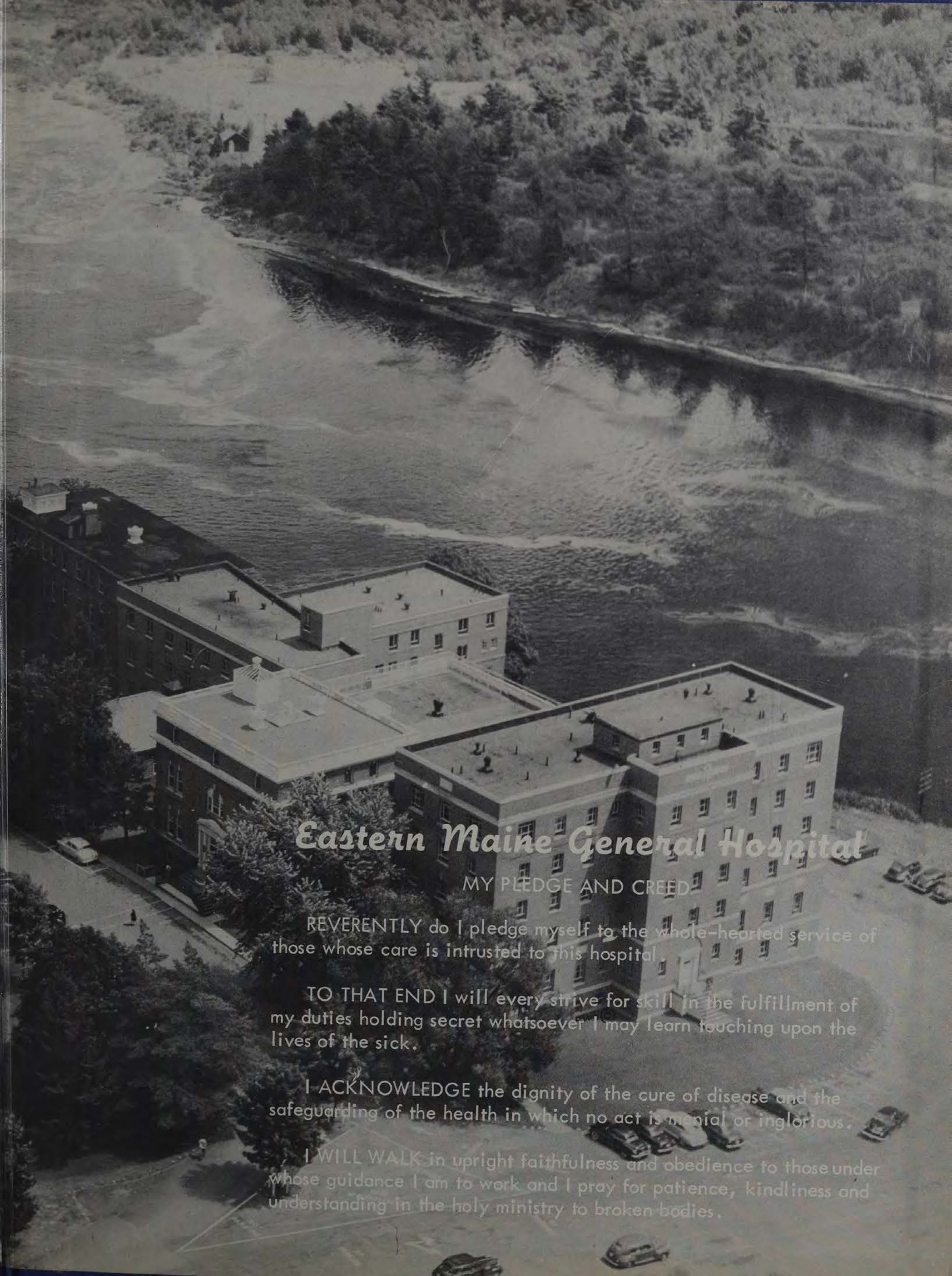
# Patrons and Patronesses

Dr. L. Cutler
Dr. G. Wood
Dr. J. Houlihan
Dr. A. Woodcock
Dr. R. Munce
Dr. A. Todd
Dr. R. Duffy
Dr. J. Whitworth
Dr. L. Brown
Dr. Van Duyn
Dr. W. Blaisdell
Dr. C. Irwin
Miss Whalen
Mr. Merriweather
Mrs. Moody
Mrs. Harn
Miss Theriault
Miss Bowman
F. Chlishen
A. Clukey
O. Plume
D. Fuller
C. Weimer
E. Curran
E. Reed
N. Norrell
C. Howard
Mr. Preble
Mr. Trainer
Mrs. Tenney
Penny Davis
Lt. M. Erimeta
Lt. B. Reed
Lt. R. Welty
E. Andrews
J. Abbott
Miss Mott
Mrs. McGrath
Mrs. Shannon
E. Willis
D. Hobson
G. Sobut

Dr. R. Kellogg
Dr. E. Babcock
Dr. J. Woodcock
Dr. Sullivan
Dr. A. Adams
Dr. H. Parrot
Dr. C. Ruhlin
Dr. R. Gaillard
Dr. D. Coulton
Dr. E. Curran
Dr. W. Manter
Dr. M. Ridlon
Mrs. Benoit
E. Welks
Mrs. Denning
Mrs. Swan
Mrs. Hart
Miss Look
N. LaRoe
M. Brooks
N. Wentworth
E. Hurd
E. Clukey
C. Clukey
A. Littlefield
R. Tyrie
J. Hughes
Mr. Preble
Mr. Sawyer
D. Satterly
D. Coffin
Mrs. P. Dyer
Lt. P. Massucci
Lt. T. Vallee
E. Haskell
Mrs. Saia
R. Dority
Miss Shannon
Miss Roach
Mrs. J. Philbrick
F. Clark
L. Nawfel

We the Class of 1957 do hereby wish to express our sincere thanks and appreciation to the many people who have made this yearbook possible.





# Eastern Maine General Hospital

## MY PLEDGE AND CREED

REVERENTLY do I pledge myself to the whole-hearted service of those whose care is intrusted to this hospital.

TO THAT END I will every strive for skill in the fulfillment of my duties holding secret whatsoever I may learn touching upon the lives of the sick.

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I WILL WALK in upright faithfulness and obedience to those under whose guidance I am to work and I pray for patience, kindliness and understanding in the holy ministry to broken bodies.

COVER BY
MYERS