

THE LAMP


WILLIAMS

Miss Shannon



Eastern Maine
Medical Center
School
of
Nursing
Class
of
73
Presents
The Lamp





Dedication

Elizabeth Kerry

We, the graduating class of 1973, take this opportunity to show our appreciation of your kindness and patience throughout our three years as students of Eastern Maine Medical Center. We will ever remember your smiling face and the interest you took in all of us.

You watched us come through the door, starry-eyed and uncertain. You will watch us go out that same door, full of accomplishment and hope.

Thank you,

"The Class of 1973"



DIRECTOR'S MESSAGE

The challenge of the ever-changing delivery of health care means that each of you must rely on your own self-direction so that you may meet the new trends and complexities of our profession in a knowledgeable and informed manner. Your individual interest and effort will enable you to help solve problems and contribute to your profession in the area of your choice.

The faculty join me in extending congratulations to each of you for a good life and personal happiness in the years ahead.

Irene Shannon, R. N.

Faculty



L. to R.: A. Ellis, T. Steele, D. Humphrey, D. Clark, and P. Spiker.



L. to R.: J. Rogers, M. Bacon, E. Miller, H. Whitehill, and K. Cauble.



FRONT ROW: H. Whitehill, E. Miller, M. Bacon, M. Puglisi. BACK ROW: J. Fuller, B. Higgins, F. Pyles, K. Cauble, C. Mackie.



L. to R.: E. Ranks, Miss Nickerson.

Administration



Executive Director

MR. BRANDOW

Nursing Service



L. to R.: Mrs. Hart, Mrs. Haller, Mrs. Moreshead, Mrs. Wardwell, and Mrs. Doucette. Absent: Mrs. Winsor.



SENIORS

Time is but the stream I go a-fishing in. I drink at it; but
while I drink I see the sandy bottom and detect how shallow it is.
Its thin current slides away, but eternity remains.

David Thoreau



Susan Perry Burtt



Helen Susan Cline



Kathryn Winslow Coffin



Cynthia Doll Currier



Dawn Ennis Denham



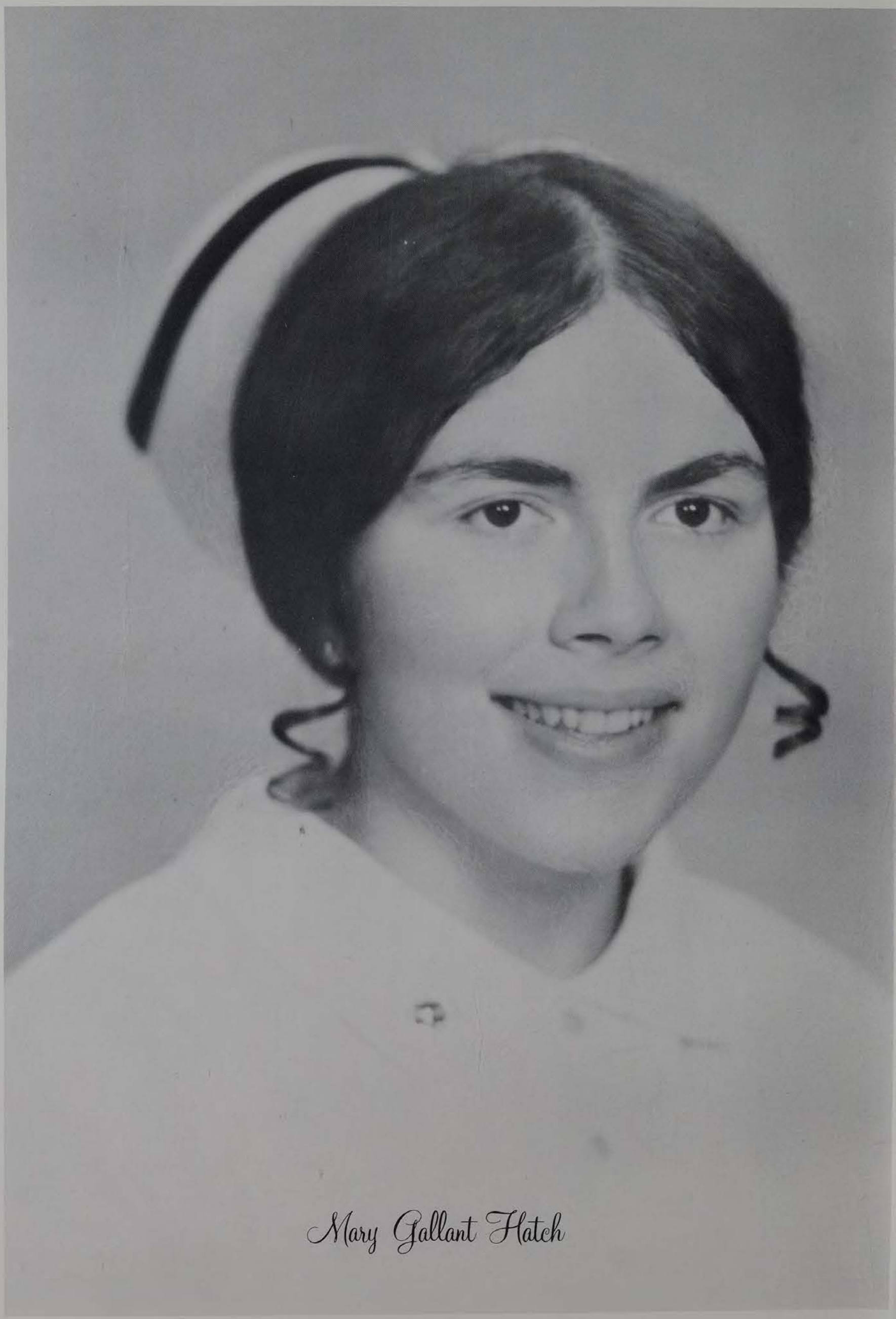
Janet Lynn Duncan



Karen King Giggie



Ann Marie Gilbert



Mary Gallant Hatch



Donna Smith McAvoy



Anita Marlene McGrath



Cathy Ann McLellan



Ann Louise Malley



Rosita Fournier Mazerolle



Jane Mary Milton



Joyce Marie Nealey



Nancy Patricia Patrie



Linda Jean Pomeroy



Vickie Ivy Quint



Jeanne Babineau Reed



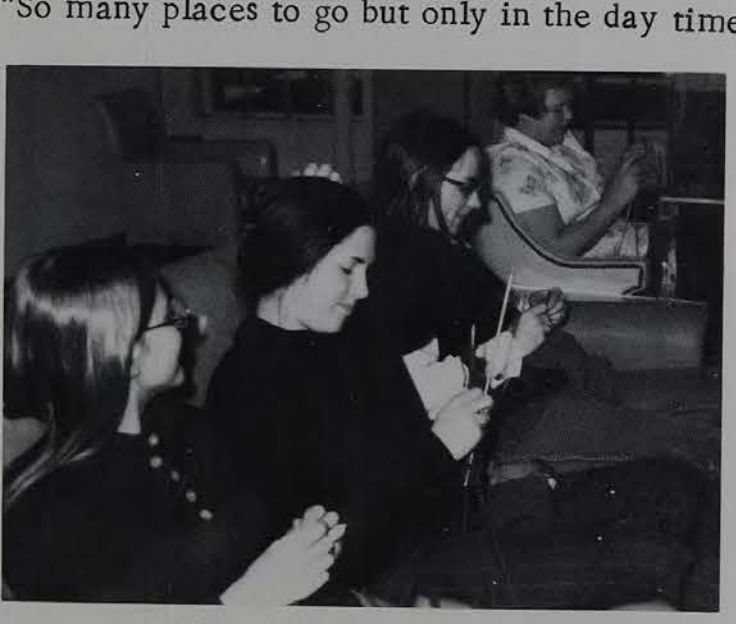
Sandra Lee Rothera



"Togetherness"



"So many places to go but only in the day time."



"Making Christmas presents"



"The Boston Gang"



"We're only staying the week-end!"





"Camping out!"



"Dirty feet"

CHMC



Constance Elizabeth Viles



I have seen yesterday — I love today — I live for tomorrow.

July 7, 1972 ... Jeff ... Fridays ... weekend trips to Presque Isle ... red hair ... orange juice cans for curlers ... babysitting at Dr. Wises ... apricot trees in my room ... nightly trips down to the "store" ... hike to Zayre with Janet ... children ... retake exam in Boston ... Lexington ... wishing for a letter ... then a dozen red roses ... May 31st.

To believe in love is to believe in tomorrow.

Ann ... meticulous ... Howard ... hates feet ... Wentworth Institute ... Bobbsey twin ... Augusta State ... Daddy's girl ... trips to Vermont ... constipation ... Freshmen's babysitter ... 69 Arsenal St. ... slow Gin Fizz ... the shakes ... summer of '72 ... love.





Life without love is like a tree without blossoms or fruit.

Larry ... May 6, 1972 ... don't sit on my pillow ... light sleeper ... fights over the car ... Newport, R. I. Singapore Slings ... goes home every weekend ... letters to R. I. ... flannel nightgowns.

I would not liked to have lived without having disturbed anyone.

Sandy ... Augusta State ... Big baby ... night raiders, "Dolly" ... weekly visits to Mrs. Lieberman ... Oh, to take care of 10 kids ... little chats with Ogie ... 69 Arsenal St. ... what a mouth ... strip tease in Augusta ... minus one gallbladder ... upper Tyson ... summer of '72 ... SNAJ ... Sandy and Nancy, the boobsie twins ... Augustas' Holiday Inn and four in the morning return ... I think, therefore, I am.





Today share a little bit of love. For it will make the world a nicer place for all of us.

Mary ... August 7, 1971 ... Steve ... Love is the best medicine ... all those secret meetings up at Maine ... it's really not all that far from Augusta to Oldtown ... studying in Boston? ... pigtails ... well, we have almost made it.

I am yesterday, you are today, let us join to make tomorrow.

Sex education ... wiggling toes ... Singapore Slings ... rubber legs ... summer in Augusta ... Bobbsey twin ... monthly ugliness ... big nips ... starting Vicki's car ... Burp ... long hair ... boards ... Dodges ... hypochondriac ... Room 407.





Laughter is not a bad beginning for a friendship. And it is by for the best ending for one.

Sonny ... August 7, 1971 ... LBJ ... 7 1/2 ... short skirts ... nose in the air ... group dynamics ... crying in Boston ... telephone calls ... flunk the final?!! ... 3 rooms, no bedroom! ... forgetful.

Do not walk ahead of me, for I may not follow; Do not walk behind me, for I may not lead;
Just walk beside me, and be my friend.

Nancy nurse ... Russ ... M.M.A. ... Boston snack bar ... midnight raids ... summer of '72 ... "Miss legs" ... Holiday Inn ... Spanada ... "Helen, where to now?" ... trips in Dolly Dart ... parties ... "shave my eyebrow" ... donating blood? ... Big Macs ... bestest of friends ... waiting for his letter ... tears ... How did we get into this? ... Let me drive ... frost bitten feet in ice ... call collect ... "Hey girls, we made it!"





I have but one lamp by which my feet are guided, and that is the lamp of my experience.

"Smitty" ... Scorpio ... brown eyes ... Jerimiah ... dancing school ... the men's room at U of M ... watch those Turks! ... Mike ... engagement ... Mrs. Ryder's party ... exercises in Boston ... Katies ... July 22, 1972 ... Mr. and Mrs. McAvoy ... 148 State Street ... laundry on Friday nites ... 3 beers too many ... Sakai ... what's wrong with mustaches ... the Christmas Formal ... "I wish this year would get over with."

Love looks not with eye but with mind.

Kathi ... enema Katy ... EMVTI ... UMO ... summers ... secretary ... working with Dr. McLean in OBS ... flight to and from Boston ... "Andy" ... Dan ... no mail ... paratrooping ... blue pinto ... 164 Grove St. ... F6 ... love ... let's sing ... macaroni and cheese dinners ... any coffee made? ... hurry up ... marriage ... Nov. 18, 1972 ... living for vacations ... flights to North Carolina ... a wife at last.





Kappa Sigma ... #15 ... let's go stompin' ... Yahoo ... frizzies ... freckles ... macaroni and fruit loops ... Boston ... where's my key?

We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths; in feelings, not figures on a dial; we should count time by heart throbs.

Canadian ... "the earth" - Rod McKuen ... Otis St. ... man swapping ... psychiatric nurse ... John ... waltz in the parking lot ... changing ... mononucleosis ... together every other weekend ... 6 months in Boston ... "I'm not here" ... in love ... C3 ... 50 minutes in the shower ... tuna fish ... I hate birds! ... Sept. 17 ... Cascade Park ... sauna ... homesick - 600 miles ... no car ... Color My World ... clear skies.





Falling leaves are like my life, it's always dying and ending, but at the same time always new and beginning.

Happy ... Charles ... Happy Dickey ... hitching to U of M ... parties, parties, parties ... blind date ... flunking? ... diamonds forever ... nurse's aide ... summer fun and sun ... sailing ... Monday night rides from Orono to Augusta ... OBS ... alone in "B-town" ... bumming rides on Northeast ... nurse technician 11-7 ... two room palace ... O.K., Kathi and Chas. ... let's go to camp ... "Senior City" ... KW becomes KWC ... will time pass? ... will I pass ... making plans for June 16 ... waiting ... graduation.

Always be yourself — if you are not pleased . . . improve yourself.

Daily ... let dog out ... shovel driveway ... review assignment ... get kids up ... fight traffic ... squeeze in a parking space ... arrive at last minute on ward ... enjoy the nursing practice ... finally 3:00 ... all finished except ... grocery shopping ... misc. errands ... feeding the hungry kids ... listen to their day's activities ... slimnastics ... Oh, no! ... the homework ... there's just not enough hours in a day but then would there be enough energy.





Happiness is a butterfly, which, when pursued, is always just beyond your grasp, but which, if you will sit down quietly, may alight on you.

Boston ... whiskey sour ... skiing ... pizzas ... friendships ... Scorpio.

If a man does not keep pace with his companions, perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music which he hears, however measured or far away.

"Dunc" ... contacts ... long legs ... just standing ... fruit cocktail ... "flying nun" ... long walks and bicycle rides ... putting things off.





What sunshine is to flowers, smiles are to humanity. They are but trifles, but scattered along life's pathway, the good they do is inconceivable.

Proud Canadian ... Cindy's M.C. ... eating out ... J.B.C. and Tenn. ... "You mean it's due today?" ... Route 9, Bangor to Calais ... I passed! ... Rachel and A.S.H. ... Dr. Chason, I can't get the fundus! ... speeding in Dolly Dart ... "Sure we'll go won't we Nanc?" ... S.N. becomes patient ... M.M.A. ... Massoud ... the curse ... money ... where do I go from here?

Success is to be measured not so much by the position that one has reached in life, as by the obstacles which he has overcome while trying to succeed.

Ann ... L.P.N. ... Nursing Audit Committee ... Rolling Stone ... "Better late than never" ... OBS nurse ... "To each his own" ... Supernatural ... Astrology ... Aries ... "What sign are you born under" ... My secret weapon ... Engaged ... Telene ... "Say Yes" ... 22 ... "Tiger" ... Happiness comes in so many ways ... Rascal ... Kim ... protect our animals ... "City Girl" ... Singapore Sling ... Have car will travel ... New York Here I come!





Love . . . a grave mental disease.

Landi ... Kappa Sigma ... #22 ... Gambino's ... Libra ... Gentle! ... Soup anyone? ... miser ... lopsided ... Birthday parties are fun ... Lowell Tech.

What a mess!

Dawn ... skinny ... Carroll ... Mustang ... dead battery ... telephone calls ... Travis ... weekends ... Jan. 26, 1971 ... Jonathan ... living out ... Concord ... Teresa ... moving around ... June 28th - Germany!!!





To care, is to know one's needs.

Sno-Jets ... sledding ... Gary ... laughing ... flipperfloppers ... country-western music ... Anatomy and Physiology ... It's better the second time around ... messy room ... tuna fish ... out every Wednesday night ... car won't start for me ... giggles ... the gang ... May 31 - R.N. ... real nurse.

Either do not attempt at all, or go through with it.

Rotten M.G.'s ... July '71 ... Denis ... 5 hour drives ... Aroostook Airways ... the kids ... home again, home again ... hepatitis ... Dom. Rep. ... hats ... I've got to quit smoking ... shopping with Helen ... diets ... what a farce ... anal personality ... Quebec City ... T'hell with it ... sauna ... sailing ... Artic Cats don't run ... avocado trees.





And now here is my secret, a very simple secret:
It is only with the heart that one can see rightly;
What is essential is invisible to the eye.

Loves children ... eats like a bird ... quiet ... knows as much as lab partner in Micro ... Pine Tree Camp ... bedpan stuck in a hopper ... WINO ... doesn't scare easily ... controls Irish temper ... Shigella ... National Convention ... babysitting ... "How does that Helen get me into these things?" ... night math classes ... yearbook ... raisins ... surprising ... loves life.



Senior Class Officers

Cindy Currier - Pres.
Jane Milton - V-Pres.
Vickie Quint - Sec.
Sue Burtt - Treas.



"DESIDERATA"

Go placidly amid the noise and haste, and remember what peace there may be in silence. As far as possible without surrender be on good terms with all persons. Speak your truth quietly and clearly; and listen to others, even the dull and ignorant; they too have their story. * Avoid loud and aggressive persons, they are vexations to the spirit. If you compare yourself with others, you may become vain and bitter; for always there will be greater and lesser persons than yourself. Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans. * Keep interested in your own career, however humble; it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time. Exercise caution in your business affairs; for the world is full of trickery. But let this not blind you to what virtue there is; many persons strive for high ideals; and everywhere life is full of heroism. * Be yourself. Especially, do not feign affection. Neither be cynical about love; for in the face of all aridity and disenchantment it is perennial as the grass. * Take kindly the counsel of the years, gracefully surrending the things of youth. Nurture strength of spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune. But do not distress yourself with imaginings. Many fears are born of fatigue and loneliness. Beyond a wholesome discipline, be gentle with yourself. * You are a child of the universe, no less than the trees and the stars; you have a right to be here. And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should. * Therefore be at peace with God, whatever you conceive Him to be, and whatever your labors and aspirations, in the noisy confusion of life keep peace with your soul. * With all its sham, drudgery and broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world. Be careful. Strive to be happy. * *

Max Ehrmann



"... and Helen got clobbered!"

A S H



"Nothing like being friendly."

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



"She LOOKS happy!?!"

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



"Lounging in the Living Room"



"Look, ma, no cavities!"



"Another one of our cakes."



"Those busy evenings at ASH."

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



"Our view from ASH."

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



"Card sharks and onlookers."

A
S
H



"Sexiest smiles in the class."

CHMC



"Children's Hospital Medical Center"



"Oh, It's conference time again."



"Boston hair styles."

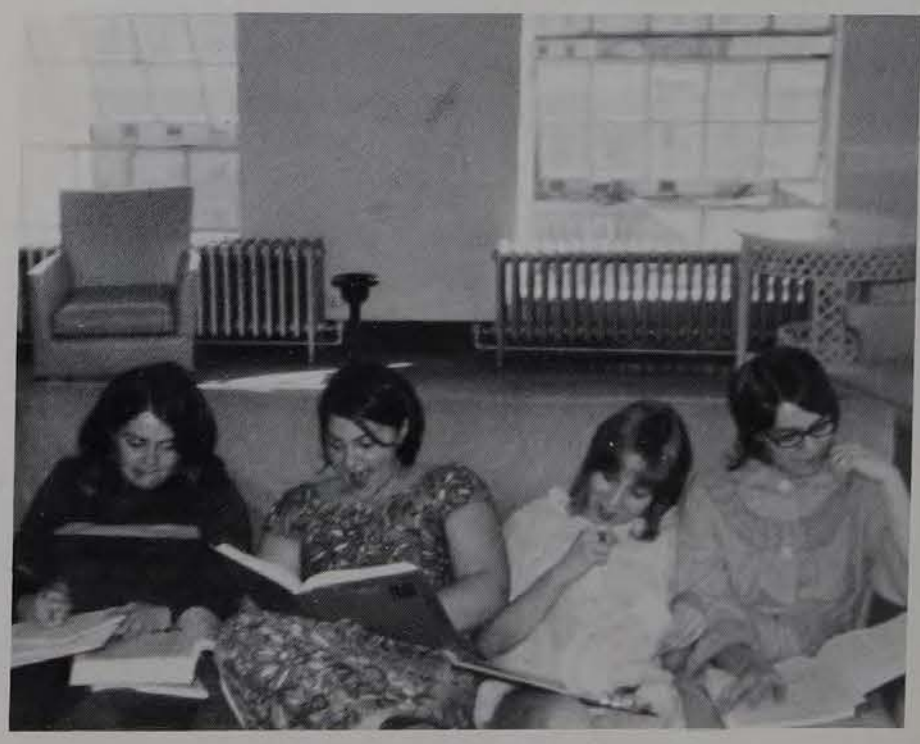
A simple child
lightly draws
its breath
and feels life
in every limb
what should he know
of death.



"Which way to Maine?"



"Time to cram once more."



"Hey! Look what I found!"



"Togetherness"



"So many places to go but only in the day time."

"Making Christmas presents"



"The Boston Gang"

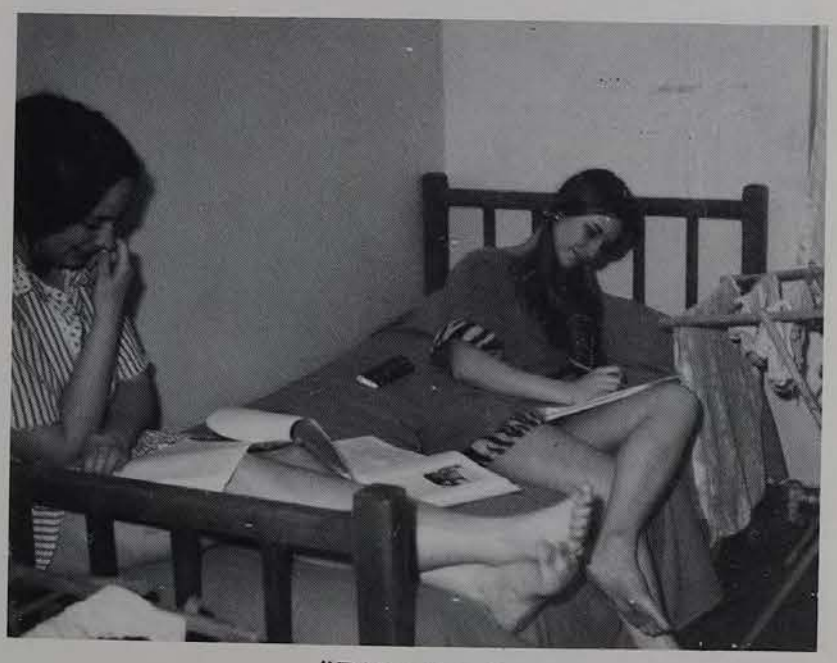


"We're only staying the week-end!"





"Camping out!"



"Dirty feet"

CHMC

Maternity



"Darlene's baby shower."



"Happiness is food."



"Maternity gang."



"Two heads are better than one."



"See? Daddy!?!"



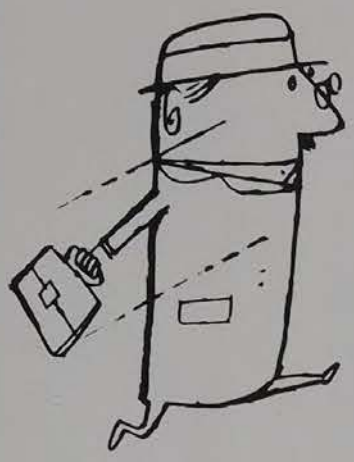
"Sue's bridal shower."



"Good-bye Sue ...!"



"Third floor maids."





"Sandy's natural look!"





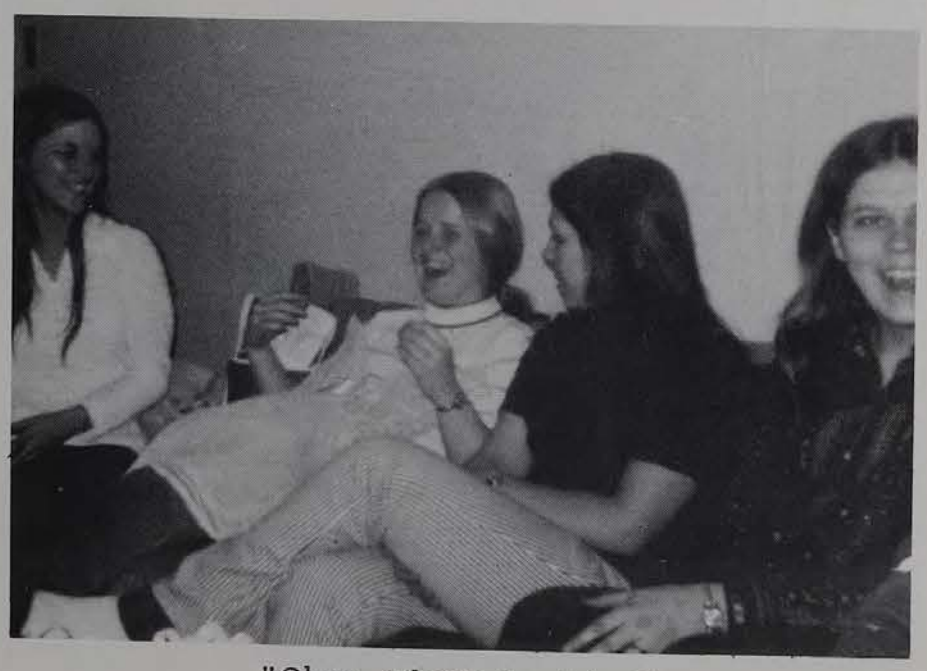
"Sue's crotchless underwear."



"Which one first?"



"Now don't get any ideas Happy."



"Okay, what's the joke?"

Maternity

Senior Specials



District Nursing



Public Health



X-ray Department



Ross Home - "Activity Hour!"



Team Leader



Inhalation Therapy



Orthopedic Room



Physical Therapy Department



Emergency Room



Ward Management





ICU - CCU







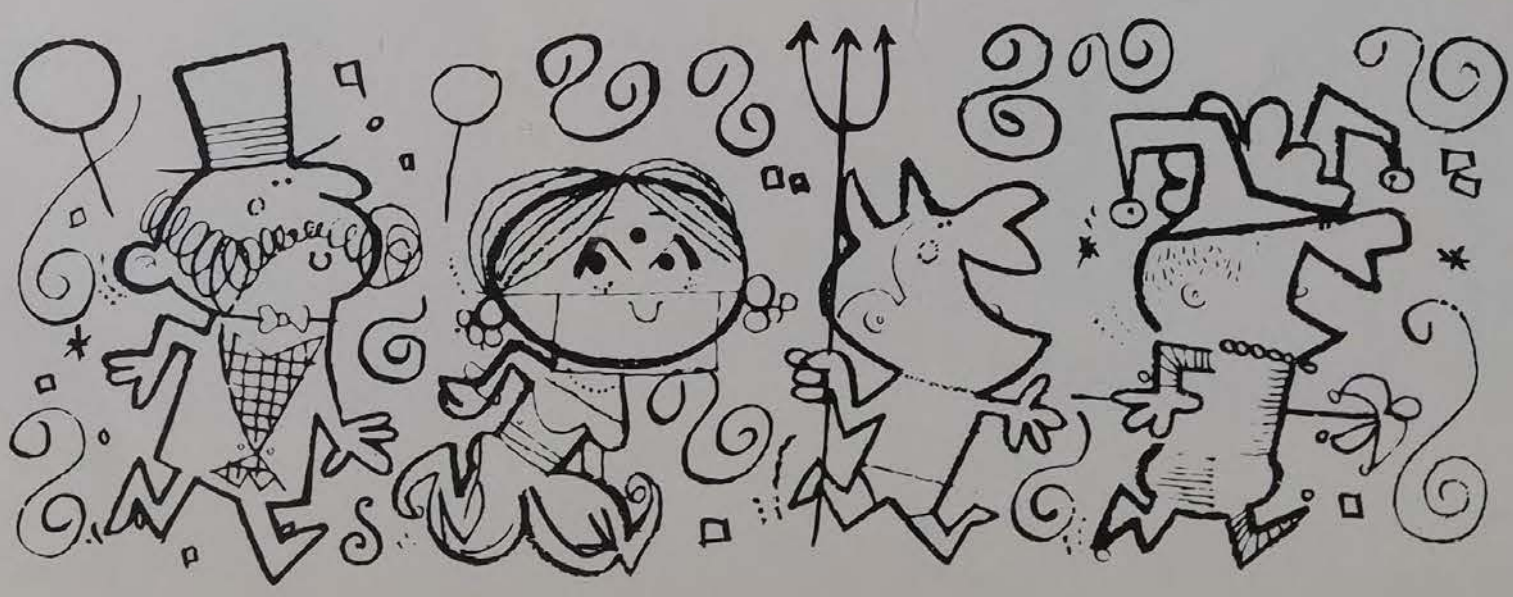


Senior Specials



Remember When

... the night Lee called Kathy.
... the Sunday morning Maynard and Arlene came to see Jane.
... Linda told Sandy off for not going Christmas caroling.
... the locks on the kitchen doors were foolproof.
... Anita went out with John because Kathy wasn't there.
... Sandy, Helen and Ann took an unexpected trip to Boston.
... Cathy used to live at the dorm.
... Helen saved everything until the last minute.
... Rolanda shopped for all the big bargains.
... Sue used to tell everybody to be quiet.
... Ann was the only one who liked it in Boston.
... Cindy's M.G. got pushed up Interstate 95.
... Vickie laughed.
... Ann G. held her seance.
... Sandy told Mrs. Kerry to go put her pillow over her head.
... We all thought we'd never make it through Boston.
... Rosita was early for class.
... Janet talked.
... Nancy and Sandy went to the Holiday Inn and sneaked in at 4:00.
... Ann got sick on popcorn and cut up her sheet.
... Dawn went to bed at 6:00.
... It was a very, very sad day.
... Joyce was wheeled to Emergency in that old wheelchair.
... the night of the Chinese Firedrill.
... Happy and Charles finally set a date.
... Mary used to meet Steve at the U of M.
... M and M threw water on Miss Whitehill's white sandals.
... Helen met the Persians.
... Donna went without her make-up.
... Karen got letters from Jeff.
... Jane and Kathy became friends.
... Nancy put on her red coat over her pajamas to go to the fire.
... Jeanne knitted a vest for Sonny.
... Pat, Jim, Gloria, Aloise, Darlene, Pam, Sue D., Leita, Martha, Sue B., Cindy and Lynn were in our class.
... we never thought May 31, 1973, would ever get here.





CLASSES

You must not know too much, or be too precise or scientific about birds and trees and flowers and watercraft; . . .

Walt Whitman

ROW 1: H. Gagnon, B. Wood, S. Alexander, S. Michuad. ROW 2: J. Raye, C. Willey, C. Mazzeo, C. LaVallee. ROW 3: R. Haskell, D. Wyman, J. Brattan, P. Whorton, L. Clark. ROW 4: C. McNally, S. Burgoyne, P. Caudler, A. Hamilton, C. Newman. ROW 5: J. Bonzey, C. Fletcher, A. Hamm, J. Marshall. ROW 6: P. Beane, C. Anderson, M. Kropp, C. Randolph, and B. Clark.







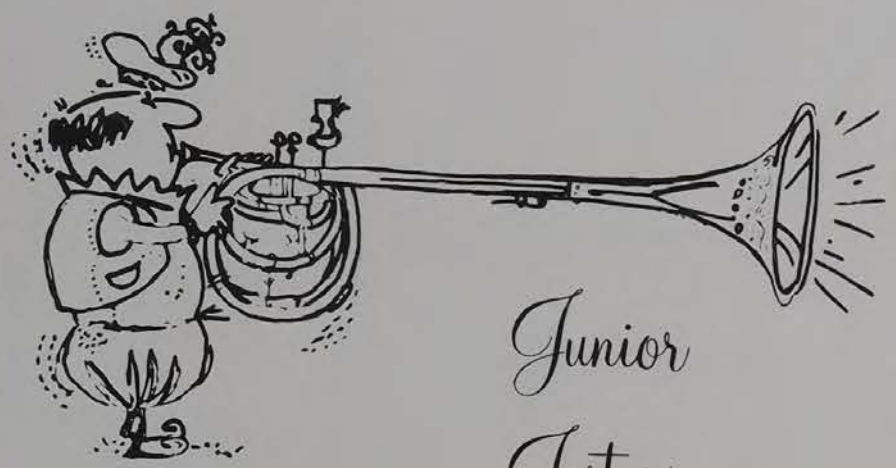












Junior Jesters







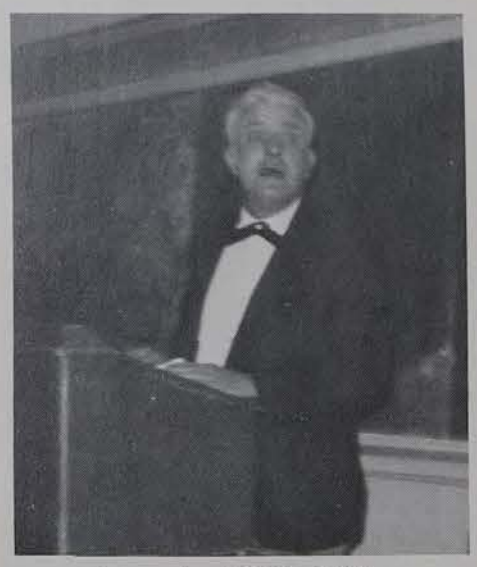






Freshmen

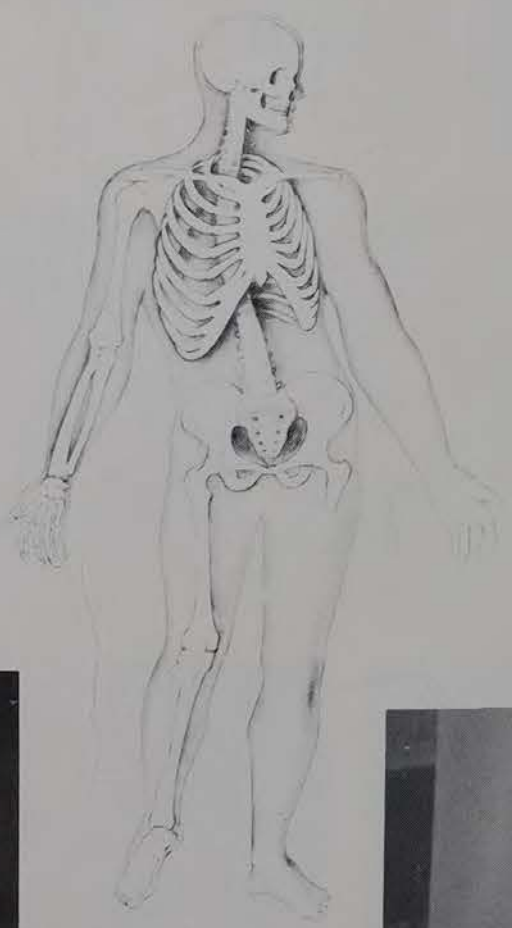




Dr. A. Whitehill



Dr. C. Wratton







Prof. B. Sass













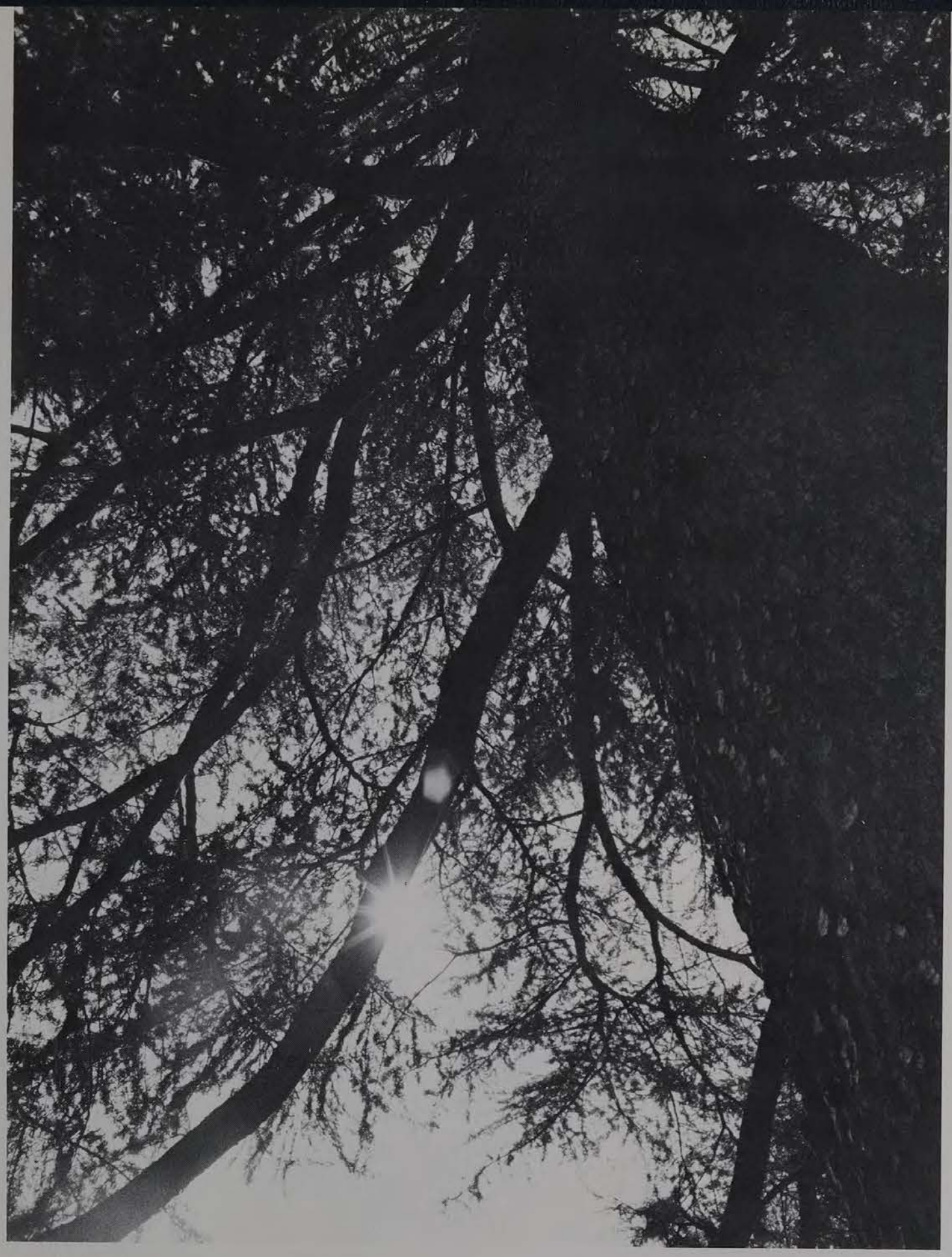










ACTIVITIES

It is true, I never assisted the sun materially in its rising;
but, doubt not, it was of the last importance only to be present at it.

David Thoreau



Yearbook Staff

SEATED: K. Giggie, C. Randolph, J. Milton, and K. Coffin. STANDING: N. Patrie, C. Currier, S. Rothera, L. Pomeroy, and A. McGrath.

Student Government Officers



UPPER ROW: N. Patrie, (2nd V-Pres.); D. McAvoy, (1st V-Pres.); H. Cline, (Pres.) and C. Randolph, (Treas.). LOWER ROW: L. Pomeroy, (Corres. Sec.); and H. Gagnon, (Rec. Sec.).



Student Council

1st ROW: K. Giggie, C. Currier, C. Willey, S. Hughes, and P. Collins. 2nd ROW: A. Malley, K. Cline, H. Gagnon, and D. McAvoy. 3rd ROW: N. Patrie, C. Randolph, and L. Pomeroy.





Judiciary Board

1st ROW: C. Deyone, D. Nolet. 2nd ROW: J. Duncan, S. Alexander, J. Reed, and D. Wyman.



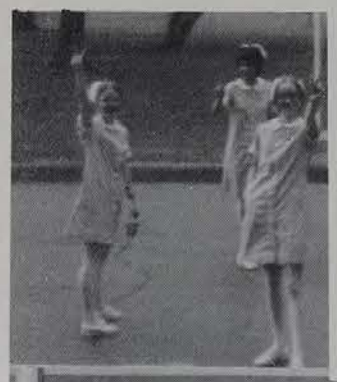
National Convention



"Breakthrough to Nursing" was the theme of the 1972 NSNA Convention in Detroit, Michigan. The workshops included Education, Legislation, Community Health, and Minority Recruitment into Nursing. It was an experience that would enlighten many to the organization and power of student nurses. It is necessary to become involved and to care about the topics discussed in the workshops. We wish all of you could have gone - everyone would have enjoyed meeting nursing students from around the nation. Thank you for letting us attend National Convention.

Carole Willey
Linda Pomeroy

Remember When
We Were Freshmen . . .









































Christmas Dance



"Before ..."



"... After."



"Hey, Jeanne, Sonny's behind you!"



"Such beauty!"



"Jane, hurry up - take the picture!"



"Having a good time?"



"Donna, I love you!"



from AJN - November 1969

Ode to a Student...



Beatrice Thomstad, R.N., Ann Arbor, Michigan

his is a story about a
student.
See the student.
See the happy student
smile.
Smile, happy student—
smile.

You can tell a student by
the bags under her eyes
the scraggly hair
the drooping posture
Poor, sleepy student—
never has time to rest.

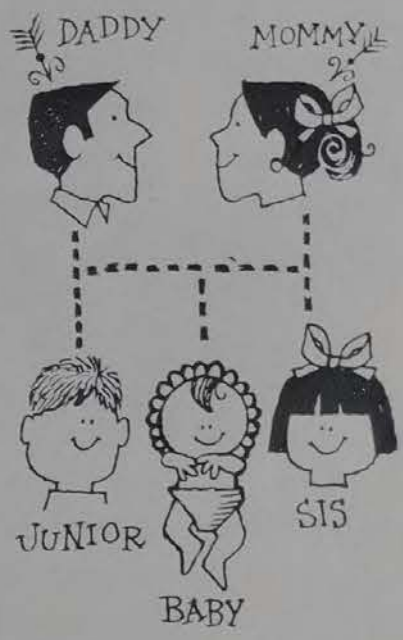


This is a student.
Poor Student.
Smile Student *Smile!*

The student is going to
see her family.
The happy, smiling
student will help her
family...

Help—Student—*Help!*

See the poor family.
They need a nurse.
They are smiling
bravely.
They like the nurse.
Smile bravely family.
Help is on the way.



This is the Family
See the sick family.
Poor, Poor family.

The nurse assesses the
family's needs.
Assess Nurse *Assess!*
Poor family
Doesn't eat well.
Doesn't rest enough.
Doesn't get 8 hrs. sleep.
Doesn't have enough
money.
Doesn't have time to get
their shots.
Doesn't have time to see
their doctor once a year.



Here is the student
assessing her family.
They are happy to be
assessed.

The student must
help the poor family.
She must meet their
needs.
Meet student *Meet!*

The family will be
grateful.
Very, Very grateful...



See the nurse meeting
the family's needs.
See the grateful family.
Oh, what a grateful family.

The student has helped
the family.
Now she is very tired.
Very, very tired.
Poor Student
Doesn't eat well.
Doesn't rest enough.
Doesn't get 8 hrs. sleep.
Doesn't have enough
money.
Doesn't have time to get
her shots.
Doesn't have time to see
her doctor once a year.
Doesn't even have a
friendly nurse student
to visit her.



See the poor tired student.
She is bent with weariness.
Poor, poor Student.
Tired, tired Student.

Who Will Meet *her* Needs?



"You didn't think I was a natural beauty, did you?"





"Oh, my lord, you guys!"



"Boston's a big city!"



"We'll never tell!"



"Would you believe ...?"



"How come we don't get any dates?"



"What ya doing?"





"Congratulations, girls!"



"Try it - you'll like it."



"Yeah, babies are fun."



"on call - 11-7."



"... No hands!"



"I AM WOMAN!!!"



"With Silicone?"



"Love - 1973"



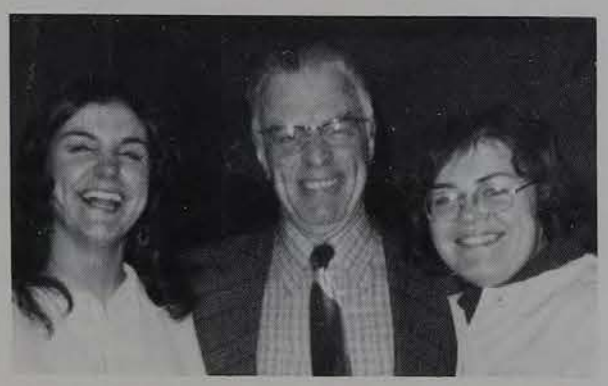
"Dolly Dart!"



"Bar Harbor?!?!"



"Cloud nine Vickie?"



"What we could say about L.P.R.?"



"Planned Entertainment."



"Is this real?"



"toilet paper?"



"And you were noisy."



"CARBOHYDRATES!"

DIRECTORY

Sue Burtt	R.R.#1	Robbinston, Maine	454-2097
Helen Cline	Leonardville	Deer Island, N.B.	747-2023
Kathi Coffin	115 Dyer Street	Presque Isle, Maine	764-1882
Cindy Currier	Grimes Road	Caribou, Maine	493-3267
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We'd also like to thank those people whose generous donation came to us too late for publication, due to the early date when our yearbook went to the printers.

Peace

Let us hope that strength and courage abundant be given to all who work for a world of reason and understanding *that the good that lies in every man's heart may day by day be magnified *that men will come to see more clearly not that which divides them, but that which unites them *that each hour may bring us closer to a final victory, not of nation over nation, but of man over his own evils and weaknesses *that the joy and beauty of nature, and the love and brotherhood of man throughout the world may live among us *that the blessings of peace be ours —— the peace to build and grow to live in harmony and sympathy with others, and to build for the future with confidence.

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T WILLIAMS



