THE

1977

LAMP

The Class of 1977





Presents the Lamp

Dedicated to our Parents and Families

The first time I said - "I want to be a nurse,"
You smiled and said - "You will be a good nurse."
I was only 5.

When I received my letter of acceptance and
I ran to you excitedly announcing my news,
You smiled and said - "They know you'll be a good nurse."

The first time I came home discouraged and crying, saying
"I'll never make it."
You smiled and said - "Oh yes you will - and you'll be good."

When I told you everything that was happening,
All I was learning, all about my patients -
You listened which told me I was doing good.

When my first patient died and I came to you crying,
Filled with pain and anger -
You held me and said - "You made it easier for him."

When I made my first mistake and became sick with guilt -
You said - "You've learned from it and you'll be
a better nurse for it."

When I am all dressed in white, ready to receive my diploma,
looking very professional and feeling very happy but very scared -
You will smile proudly and I will know that,
Yes - I am a good nurse!

For all of this and much more - THANK YOU!

by Shannon Bonsey

Directors Message



What you want to accomplish during your life may be answered by how you utilize each of your individual abilities in our ever-changing complex society. Your creativeness will bring innovations in the delivery of health care as you continue to learn new technologies in giving the best nursing care to the consumers of your knowledge and skills.

I extend best wishes to each member of the class of 1977 for success, personal satisfaction and happiness in the years ahead.

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

Our Faculty



MRS. AULT
Senior
Med.-Surg.

MRS. LAVELLE
Senior
Med.-Surg.





MRS. GOLDING
Juniors
Maternity

MRS. GENCO
Freshman
Med.-Surg.



MRS. CLARK
Senior
Med.-Surg.





MRS. LUNDQUIST
Senior
Med.-Surg.

MRS. MILLER
Juniors
Pediatrics





MRS. LUTZ
Freshman
Med.-Surg.



MRS. HIGGINS
Seniors
Med.-Surg.

MRS. ARATA
Juniors - Peds





MRS. STEELE
Juniors
Med.-Surg.

MRS. MACKIE
Fresh. Med.-Surg.



MRS. HUMPHREY
Sen. Med.-Surg.





MRS. BACON
Juniors
Maternity

MRS. FISKE
Fresh. Med.-Surg.





MRS. ROGERS
Freshman
Med.-Surg.



MRS. WELCH



MRS. BROWN

Housemothers

Not Available:
MRS. JUDY
MRS. HIGGINS
MRS. McCLURE



Health Nurse
MISS MASCETTA



Librarian
MISS NICKERSON



Secretary
MISS GAGNON

Remember When

. . . the freshman told the seniors to turn down their stereos
. . . Mrs. Steele showed us how to do catheterizations our freshman year?
. . . Carly put the rectal thermometer in the wrong hole!
. . . Gerry wore his pink pajamas and had currant jelly stools?
. . . M.O.M. was the female half of our parents
. . . Thanksgiving freshman year and how we almost spent it here
. . . the piano fell on Susan Burrill while making beds
. . . Sue Boynton's chair arm fell in Dr. Andrews lecture and her notebook went flying
. . . Carlene, Sharon L., Sharon S., Pat, Janet, Judy R., Judy G., Edna Mae, Debbie, and Sue M.
. . . Lori Barton wrote a friend - "I'm sorry, love Lori!"
. . . Pam had a nightmare about Miss Whitehill and woke up in the morning and found it to be real
. . . Maggie's Christmas party
. . . Cindy's roses
. . . Carly and Gayle flooded the nurses' residence
. . . we went swimming at the Y
. . . Dr. Bouchard and her cure-alls
. . . we had a pajama party in the hall
. . . S.B. and C.V. woke up the whole 2nd floor playing with the smoke detector and C.F. almost lost her toaster
. . . the Chinese fire drills
. . . Nyla Bowman was boiling and boiling eggs and Mrs. Brown thought the elevator shaft was on fire
. . . Lori Barton's nightmares?
. . . the tri-city pizzas
. . . Beth visited Skid Row
. . . Sue Boynton started dating her "cousin"
. . . Donna Cookson became Donna Weston
. . . Jane told off a Senator
. . . the Frog was the farmer's friend? Or was he? I don't know!
. . . Lori Ladd became Lori Cummings
. . . the UMO football team invaded M3 and Lori B. had to be poseyed
. . . we slept on the roof and the bats attacked us
. . . Beth R. was sleepwalking and assaulted Lorrie M. on the phone
. . . Susan Burrill became Susan Bennett
. . . Shannon had 10 hours of sleep in 91 hours
. . . C.F. came back sparkling one October Night
. . . the Soaps at noon in McPhee's dining room
. . . the night we took Pam to the E.R. and they wouldn't treat her
. . . J.E., P.M., C.I., and L.M., had their kazoos and firehats at the firemen's parade
. . . the crash cart of 2nd floor
. . . Wilma Knight became Wilma Laird
. . . Margie and Lorrie slept together?
. . . the bathing beauties of E.M.M.C.
. . . Nyla went down a one way street the wrong way three times
. . . May 19, 1977
. . . Remember EVERYTHING



SENIORS



Lorelei Barton

8/28/74 - Freshman . . . Jamie . . . BCC . . . dances . . . parties . . . 10/31 - Frat. party-nose . . . Yamaha . . . Bethel . . . hitchhiking to DQ - sprained ankle . . . 9/2/75 - Jrs. . . . '69 VW . . . aardvark . . . X-mas at Maggie's . . . St. Pattie's Day at Oronoka . . . June - still here! . . . 9/8/76 - Srs. . . . U. of L. at 3 AM . . . FB games - CCSC . . . Shannon's surprise party at Oronoka . . . UMO FB player on M3 . . . Disco duck . . . X-mas dance . . . May 19, 1977 . . . Graduation . . . SN . . . GN . . . RN . . . It's really not good-bye just see you later.



Thank you Jamie, Mom, Dad, and all my friends for all you've done for me these three years,

I Love You All!



Be yourself and nobody else for only then will you avoid entangling committments made by your double.





These are the gifts I ask of thee, Spirit Serene; Strength for the daily task, courage to face the road, good cheer to help me bear the traveler's load and for the hours of rest that come between, an inward joy of all things heard and seen

Henry Van Dyke



Doris Bates





Susan Elaine Burrill Bennett

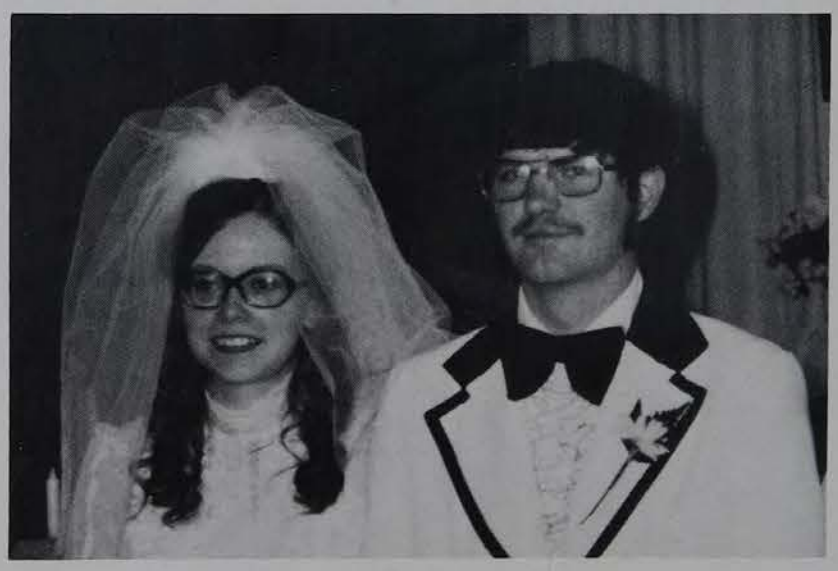
I'll always remember - August 1974 . . . 406 rooming with Donna . . . the piano . . . Virginia BCC . . . pre-engaged Jr. year - 204 . . . engaged to Mark . . . First Aid . . . 4 extra weeks . . . A Senior . . . July 3, 1976 . . . 26B Otis St. . . . meds . . . Sundaes . . . Main 3 . . . May 19, 1977 . . . Thank you God!



Thank you so much for your love, concern, patience, time, guidance, understanding, help, and many, many prayers. I thank God for giving me a family like you.

Love, Sue





They two shall be one flesh.
Ephesians 5:31

For I can do everything God asks me to with the help of Christ who gives me strength and power.

Phillipians 4:13

If I am without love it will do me no good whatever.

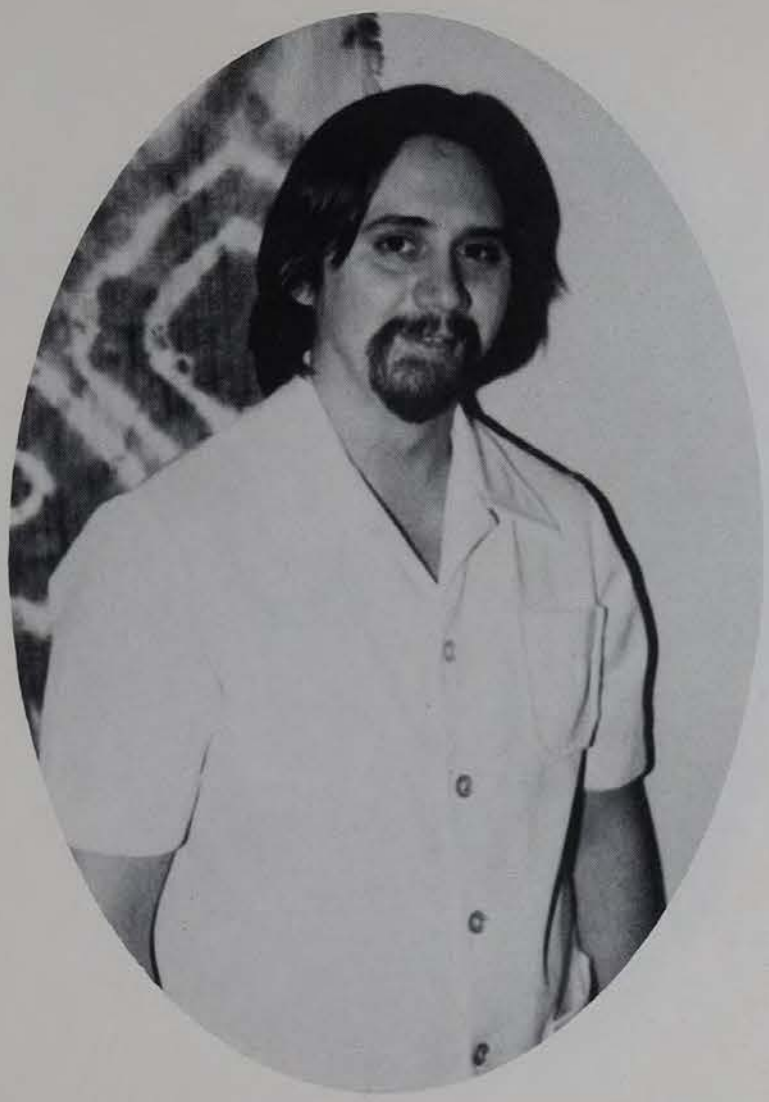
1 Corinthians 13:3



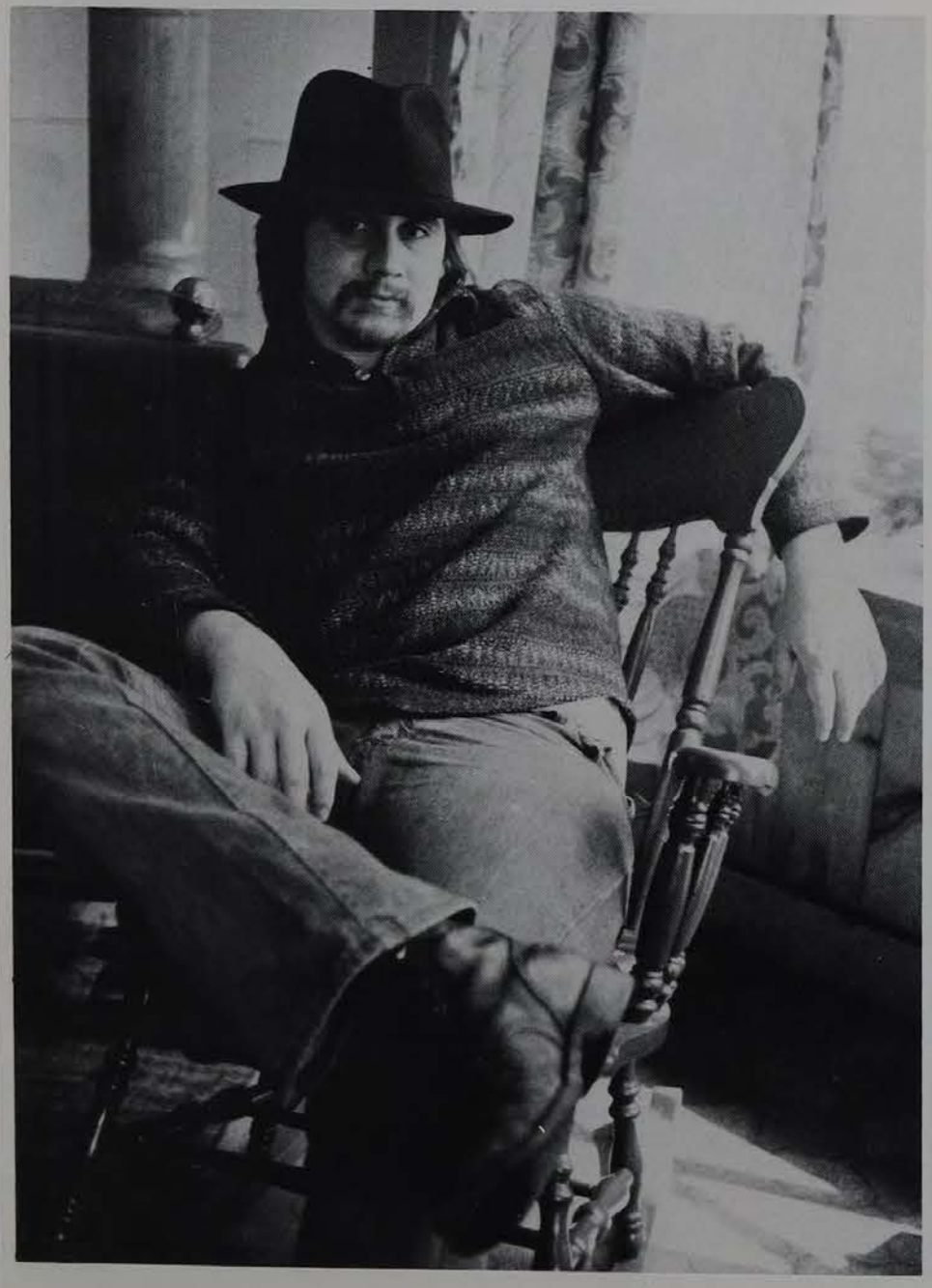
The happiest moments of my life have been the few which I have passed at home in the bosom of my family

Jefferson





James Bisiar





Jo-Ann Black





MOM, Gloria, Terry, Penny, and Ronnie - without your love, understanding, and help I never could have done it.
Thank-you for caring
I Love You

The Philosophy of Faith:
Faith in ourselves;
Faith in others
Faith in the ability of each
person to improve and grow;
Faith in the desire and
the capacity of human
beings to work out
their problems cooperatively
Faith in the essential
decency of man.



At a time when tears are plentiful and discouragement is routine, the love and support of my family + friends made the fight worth fighting and winning an impossible dream come true,
Thank you, my special people -
I Love You.



Shannon Bonsey

Aug. 28, 1974 - Hi! - No, no relation to Miss Shannon . . . Bozo . . . UMO . . . Oronoka . . . St. Patty's day . . . Fonzie . . . UMB . . . Mike . . . smiles + tears . . . "ulcer" . . . "This baby has no anus!" . . . "Am I late?" . . . hitchhiking . . . Kiss cake . . . Benjamins . . . surprise birthday party . . . 110 hrs. with 10 hrs. of sleep + going strong . . . S. B. Subaru . . . Dover accent . . . all nite studying . . . no studying . . . May 19, 1977 . . . I love it!



If you love something, Let it
go free.
If it comes back, it will be
yours forever,
If it does not, then it was
never meant to be yours.





Linda Bouchard



Resolve

Be good but not too good, a little naughty, but not too naughty. Say damn if it gives you consolation.



Be kind to the world always, if possible. Yet if you must be unkind, smash left and right, get it over and forget it.

Smile - always smile. Have a smile ready even though sometimes it hurts. Grab all the happiness you can. Don't let even a wee bit slip past you. Live - above all things, live. Don't simply exist.

If you are blessed enough to know what real love is, love with all your heart, soul, and body.

Live your life so that at any hour you will be able to shake hands with yourself. Try to accomplish one thing worthwhile each day. Then when night comes, you will be able to pull up the covers and say to yourself,

I HAVE DONE MY BEST!

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This page is dedicated to Jay and my parents, without their love and encouragement I couldn't have made it through these past three years.





Nyla Jill Bowman



Aug. 28, 1974 . . . Jay . . . UMB . . . 221 Rockland . . . Thursday nights . . . Philadelphia . . . 1 stripe UMB . . . 116 Lewiston . . . BMHI . . . maternity . . . Kansas City . . . Christmas Dance 2 stripes . . . student government . . . anticipation . . .

May 19, 1977.



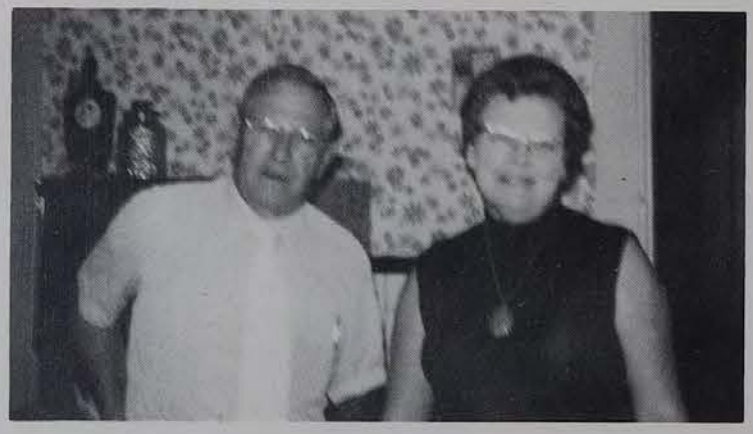








Susan Jane Boynton



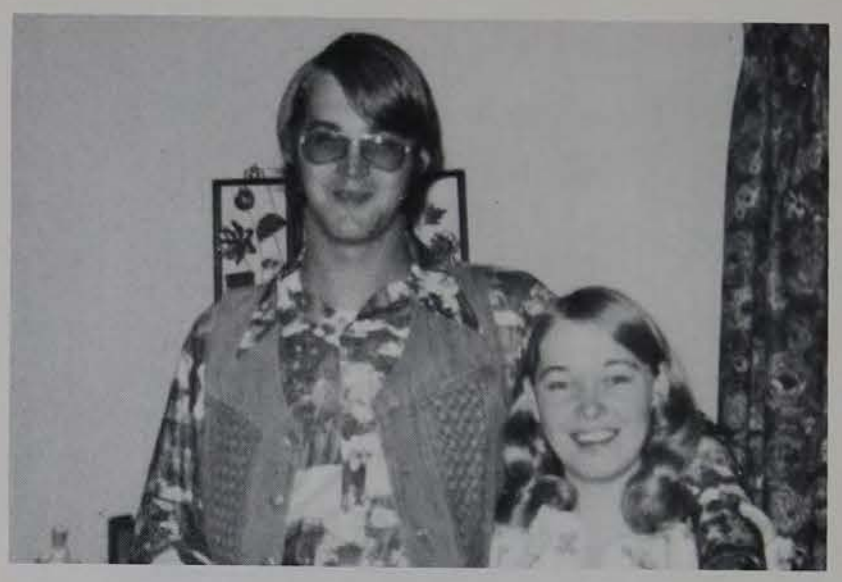
To two very special people,
my Mom and Dad!

Sometimes not too often, we reflect the good things, and our thoughts always center around those we love, and I think about those people,

who mean so very much to me, and for so many years have made me so very happy and I count the times I have forgotten to say "Thank You" and just how much I love them.

Felice Mancini

THE GOOD THINGS IN LIFE TAKE A LONG TIME!!



To Bob,
with all my love

Sometimes you do not
say anything
and I know exactly
what you are thinking
sometimes you
see something beautiful
and it is as though I
see it too
Sometimes you
touch something
and by holding my hand
I feel it also
Sometimes you
learn something
and by listening to you
I learn it also
Always when you are
happy, I am happy
because you
are a part of me
and my life is
intermingled with
your life.

Susan Polis Schutz



How many other girls get to marry their childhood sweetheart?

ALL THE TODAYS

Tomorrow?
I do not care about tomorrow.
Yesterday?
I cannot bring back lost moments.
But today -
every today that I live -
let me be alive
and vital;
let somebody need me,
and let me love -
let me see beauty,
feel pleasure and pain,
until all todays
are done!

INA LADD BROWN



Lorine Ladd Cummings



And . . .

through it all
You were there.

- THANK YOU -







Joan Deveau

I left my happy home to see what
I could find out.
I left my Folk and Friends with
the aim to clear my mind out.
I hit the rowdy road, and many
kinds I met there, many stories
told me of the way to get there.
So on and on I go, the seconds
tick the time but, there's so
much left to know.
And I'm on the road to find out.

Dear Mom and Dad,

I can not find the words that can express to you all the love I feel for you. But I can thank you for all the love and support you have given me during these past few years while I struggled to know myself and studied in my chosen profession.

Thank-you so much
Your loving daughter,
Joan



God grant me the serenity to accept the
things I can not change
Courage to change the things that
I can
and the Wisdom to know the difference.

Betty Duperry





Jane Marie Ellis

August 28, 1974 I'm homesick
May 19, 1977 I'm going to miss you

Special thanks to my parents and family who without their support and encouragement I wouldn't be here.





Castle Hill is now on the map!



My Family



August 28, 1974, orientation, 430 . . . Manchester, N.H. . . . leaving Paul . . . all those weekends . . . phone calls from N.H. . . . letters, letters, and more letters . . . homesick . . . new friends . . . "the five musketeers" . . . BCC . . . us-late for class - Never! . . . Buzzing bees in the back row . . . tans on the roof . . . Junior year . . . first stripe . . . trips to DQ . . . "Let's go to Week's tonight" . . . Shalorcacar . . . my first birth . . . my first death . . . "We're Seniors" . . . 68 Impala . . . "it's popcorn night" . . . October 1, 1976 . . . engaged . . . making plans . . . graduation . . . September 3, 1977.



Carol A. Ferguson



To Mom and Dad: Thanks so much for everything you have given me during these past three years; it has been the little things that you have done which have counted the most. I couldn't have made it without your love, support, and understanding.



For every dream that fades away;
a new one grows -
When things are not what they
would seem, you must keep
following your dream.
So while my heart is still
believing, I will say
good-bye.

And to Paul; Thanks for being
so patient and for being
there when I needed you the
most. For all those times
we had to leave each other,
this is for you:
People so seldom say I love you,
And when they do, it's either
too late or love goes.
So when I say I love you
It doesn't mean I know you
wouldn't go
Just that I wish you didn't
have to.





Terry L. Geel

"What We Call Life"

We arrive in this world alone . . .

this time called life was

meant to share.

Under the cover of the stars,

under the cover of the sun

fermented into eternity

there lies a precious

moment we call life,

A Gift of Creation.

Walter Rinder

















Ashton S. Hamilton



I would like to thank my family for the many sacrifices they have made on my behalf these last three years



Ruth Ann Hunt



. . . Thank you, to all
the people I love
who helped to
make my dream
come true . . .



Big Sister + Me



(when I grow up I want to be a nurse . . .)

SISTERS! SISTERS!



MY BROTHERS!













Cindy Louise Irving

I could not find pictures of all the friends I've found here, but it's the pictures that they made in my heart that will never be forgotten or misplaced,

A special thanks to Paul, Pam, Mom + Dad who have given me so much support, guidance, and love that I couldn't do it alone. This love can never be paid back but only passed on.









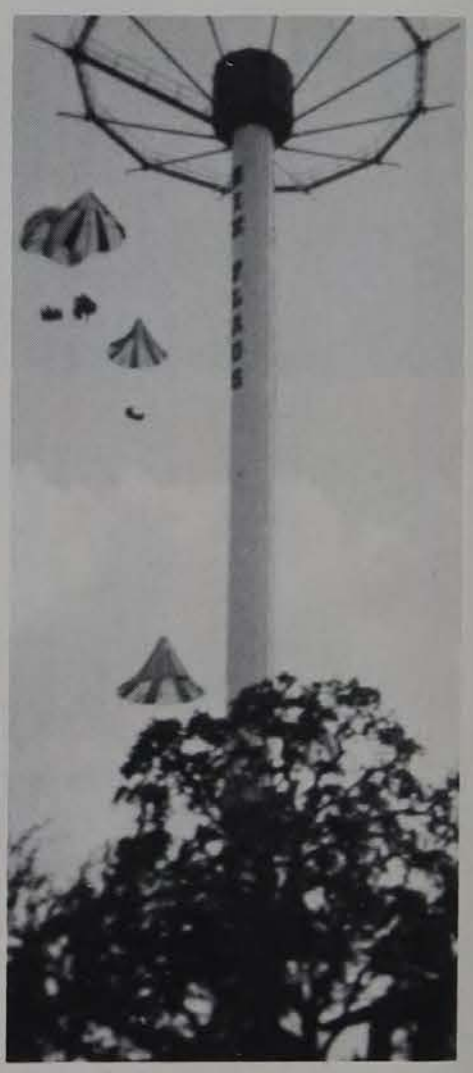
Margaret R. Jacques

Spring will chase us
through the summer into fall
and find us beached upon some snowy
shore waiting for the spring to
come again.

Then gingerly we'll go through
jonquils to seek out other summers.

Birthday to birthday
season to season,
every hour will be an anniversary
of the hour just past.





















To my family,

A special thank-you and much love. For without your understanding, support, and love, I couldn't have made it.



Sharon Lee Krueger

I'll catch the sun and never give it
back again.
I'll catch the sun and keep it for my own.
And in a world where no one understands,
I'll take my outstretched hand and offer
it to anyone who comes along and tells
me he's in need of love,
In need of hope or maybe just a friend.
Perhaps in time I'll even share my sun
With that new anyone
To whom I gave my hand.





Gerald S. Laird



LAUGHTER . . .



IS THE BEST MEDICINE





Wilma Knight Laird

TO THEM . . .

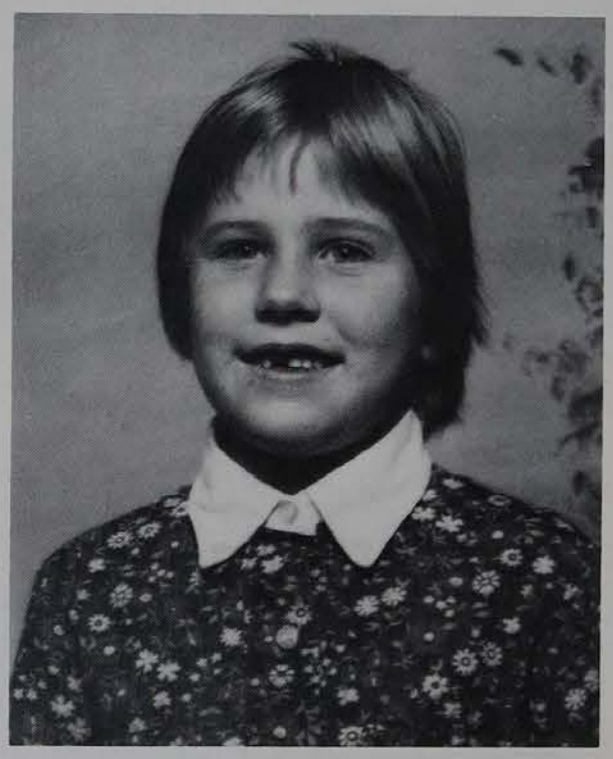


I OWE SO MUCH

. . . it seems only fitting that I dedicate this page to these my children who have given me the inspiration, strength and love to carry on . . . to be

Janice Laser

life is a picnic . . . with ants
temper it with tolerance
and love for mankind



joyful and caring



courage and independence



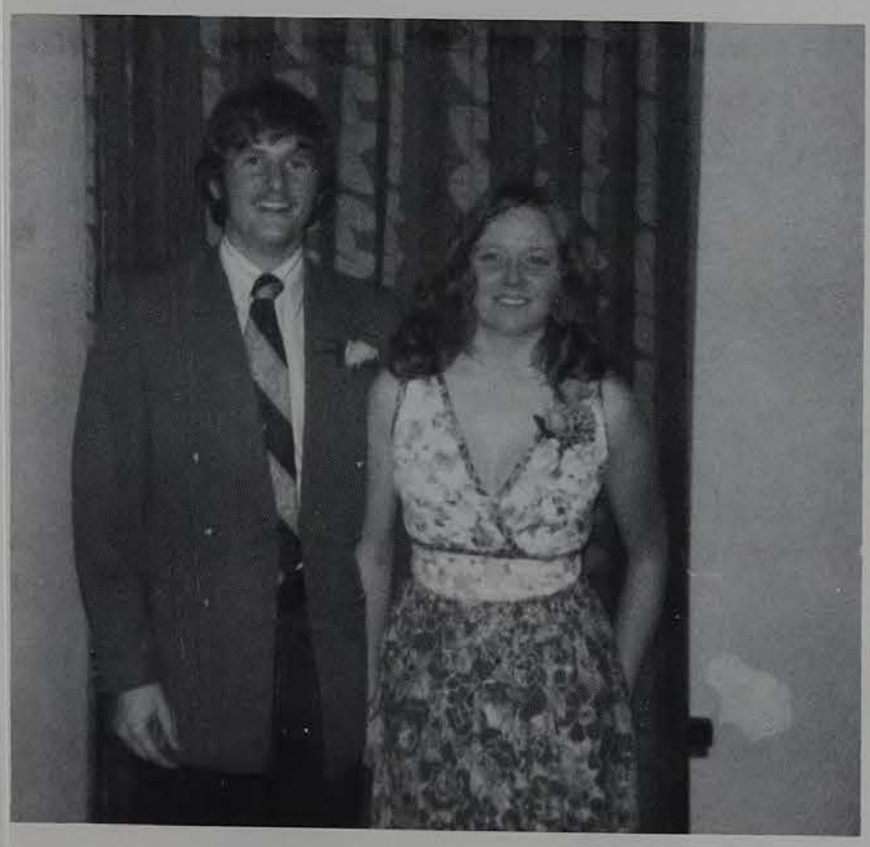
animation and love

This page is for my family without whose love, support, and encouragement I never could have made it through these past three years.





Lorrie Lee McPhee



And for all the friends I've made here.
We've all helped each other through.

Thank you all. You'll ALWAYS be very special to me.

And for Mike who got me started
and kept me going with those
Sunday night phone calls.

Nothing matters half so much . . .
To reassure one another,
to answer each other . . .
Perhaps only you can listen to me
And not laugh.





Pamela Edith Monteith

Dedicated to
my Father,
family, and
friends who
gave me love
and encouragement
during the
past three
years.
Thank you





First day of school





My Family

A Friend is ----------

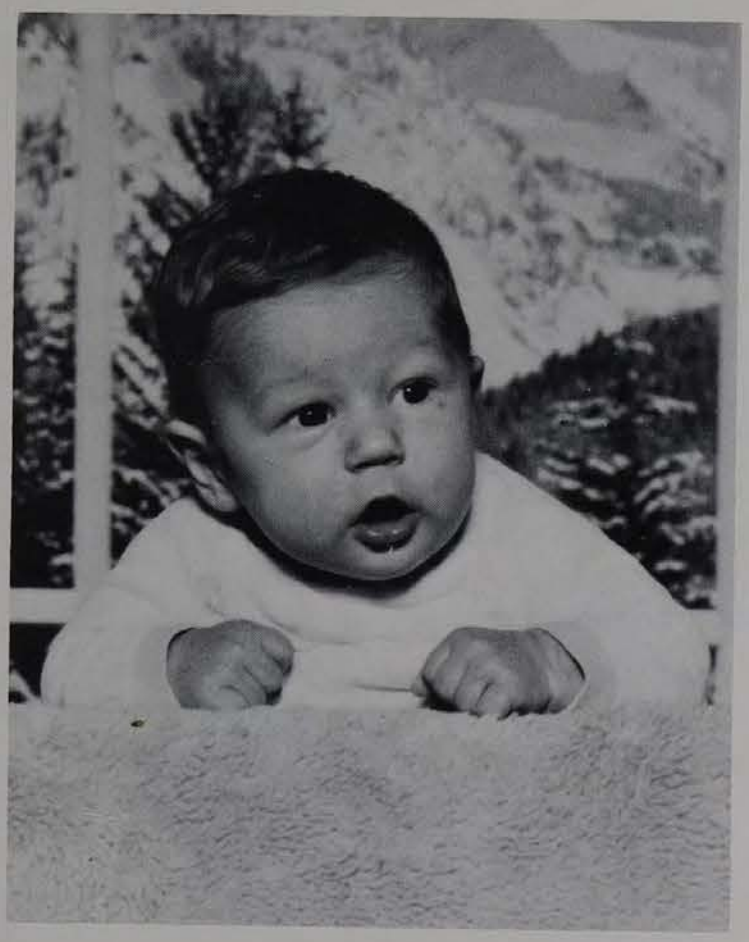


Cindy Irving



1976







Rhonda Ellen York Parlin

The greatest moments of my Senior year:

Having kind and considerate parents, neighbors, and friends at school.

Marrying a wonderful man.

Being blessed with the sweetest little boy, Todd Alan.

Wondering how all these people put up with all my ups and downs this past year.

And finally, after a long struggle -

GRADUATION DAY! ! !



Deborah Ann Provost

BEING

Climb to the threshold of

your own beliefs,

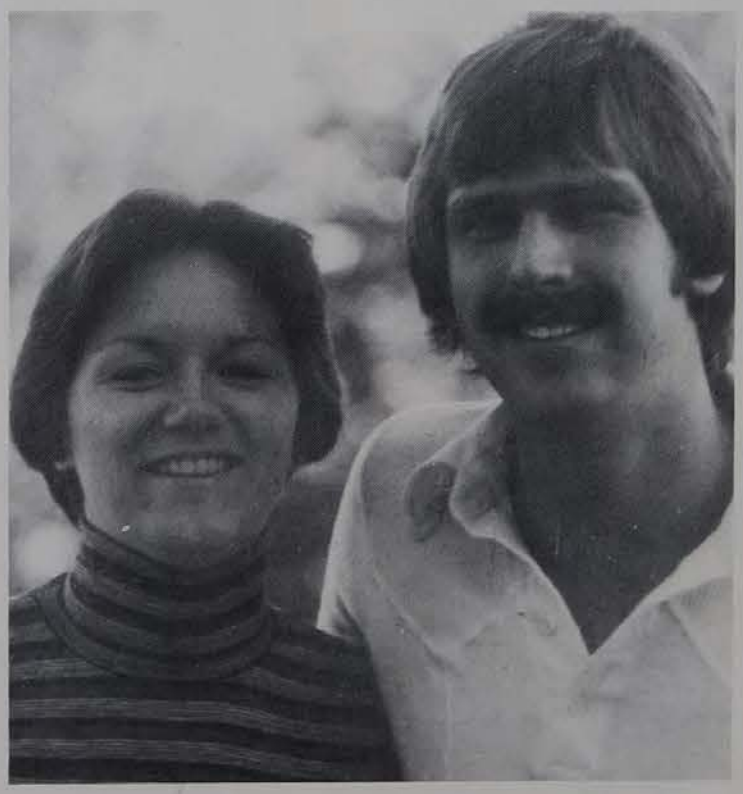
not with the statement

of others,

but with the footsteps of

your own experience







When love beckons to you follow him,
Though his ways are hard and steep.
And when his wings enfold you yield to him,
Though the sword hidden among his pinions may
wound you.
And when he speaks to you believe in him,
Though his voice may shatter your dreams as the
north wind lays waste the garden.
For even as love crowns you so shall he crucify you.
Even as he is for your growth so is he for your
pruning.
Even as he ascends to your height and caresses your
tenderest branches that quiver in the sun,
So shall he descend to your roots and shake them in
their clinging to the earth,
All these things shall love do unto you that you may
know the secrets of your heart,
And in that knowledge become a fragment of Life's
heart.

Kahlil Gibron



Judy Purton







Donna Marie Rideout

A friend . . .

is the most needed, most sought after and the most loved of all God's creations . . . His Beauty is as lasting as eternity, his smile sheds more light and warmth than does the sun, and his unspoken manner says, "I love You" much like the quiet Benediction of a prayer.

Larve Sanders





Thank you Mom and Dad for everything, without your prayers, love, and support I never could of made it.

I Love you All!



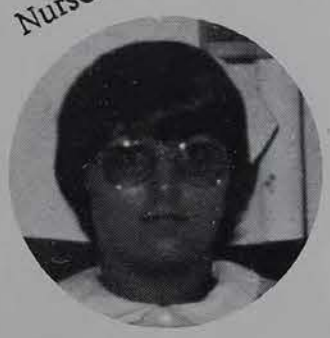
Beth Ann Roberts



Sisters



Nurses







The Gift of Friendship

Friendship is a priceless gift
That cannot be bought or sold
But its value is far greater
Than a mountain made of gold.

For gold is cold and lifeless
It can neither see nor hear
And in the time of trouble
It is powerless to cheer.

It has no ears to listen,
No heart to understand
It cannot bring you comfort
Or reach out a helping hand.

So when you ask God for a gift,
Be thankful if he sends not diamonds,
pearls, or nickel
But the love of real true friends.

Helen Rice



Mom and Dad - "Thanks" it's only a short word but there's a lot of meaning behind it and a lot of love.

J., M. L. - You sure have heard me gripe a lot, but you've sat and listened to me. That means a lot to me. Sisters aren't so bad after all.

Evan - You are my inspiration. I love you.

Billy - You were always there when I needed you. I love you.

My friends and all those who have helped me become what I am today, Thank You.

I've made it!

Margaret J. Stinson













Gifts alone do not entice love; parting does not discourage love; proverty does not chase love; jealousy does not prove its awareness; madness does not evidence its presence.



Judith Turner



He who understands you is greater kin to you than your own brother. For even your own kindred may neither understand you nor know your true worth.

Truth is a deep kindness that teaches us to be content in our everyday life and share with people the same happiness . . .





To my family - especially Mom and Dad - for all you have done for me these past three years - Thanks and I love you!



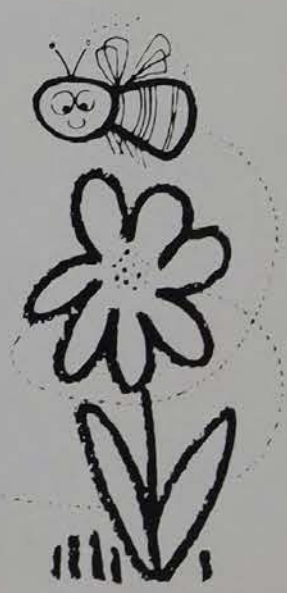
My friends are my estate . . .



Carly Beth Viekman

Life is sweet just because of the friends I have made,
And the things in common we share.
I want to live on, not for myself
But because of the people who care.





It's been a long, tough struggle . . . but I did it -
May 19, 1977.





The Greatest of These is Love

For Jeff,

Dreams come true?
Well, I found you!

Ever since a little girl,
I've dreamed my whole life's plan

To be a nurse, to find my love
and start my family clan.

I dreamed of love so beautiful
so happy and fulfilling

With lots of love left over
to offer to our children.

Then you came and gave me love
and understanding too.

My love what luck; I've found you
You make my dreams come true.

Donna Cookson Weston



Winnie, Dad, Deb, and Gene



Ann and Wayne

The love and encouragement of my family has meant a lot to me.

I thank you all for being there when I needed you.

Special thanks to my sisters.
We've been through a lot together and through it all, you've offered me companionship, love, and understanding.

You are both true friends.



Doctor Gene?



Gayle Whittier





Don't walk in front of me
I may not follow
Don't walk behind me
I may not lead
Walk beside me
And just be my friend





Thank you Mom and Dad for being you. With your love, understanding, and support many of my dreams become possible. My brothers, relatives, and friends are also a very special part of my life.

Thanks for everything

I LOVE YOU ALL!

Pediatrics









Maternity





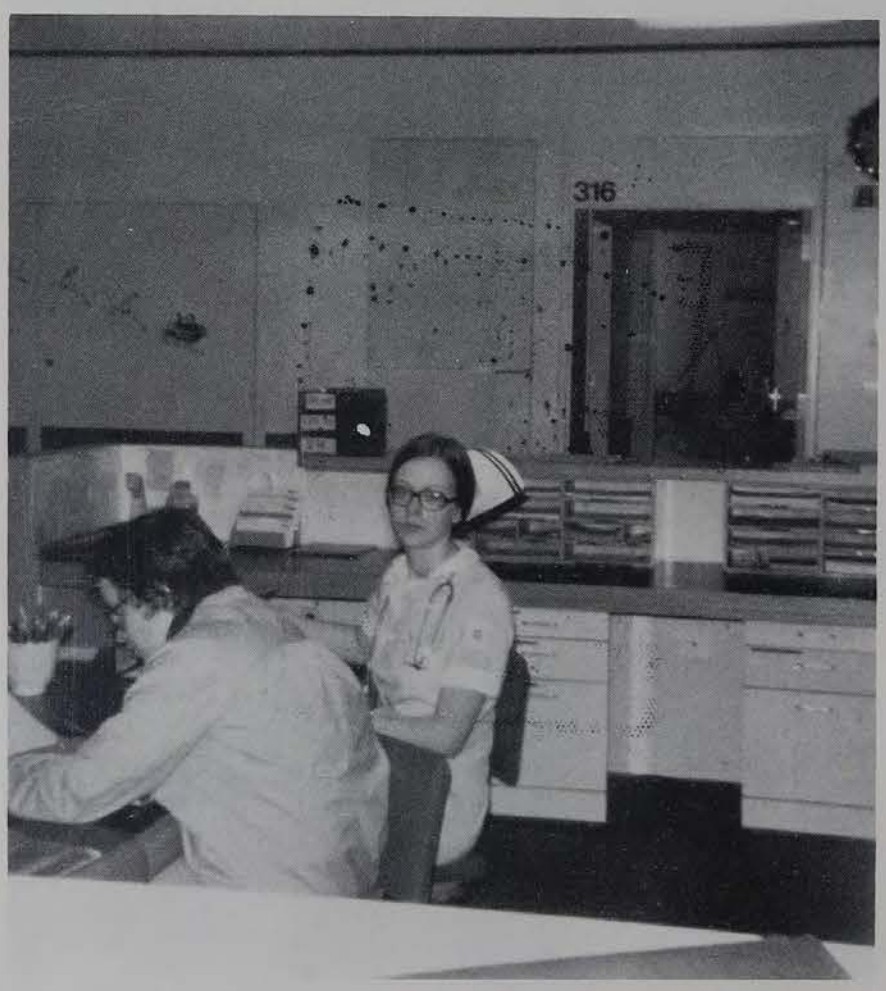




CLINICAL



WARD MANAGEMENT



Senior



TEAM LEADING



MEDICATIONS

IV MEDICATIONS



Specials



SOMEONE'S GOING TO GET IT!


EXIT



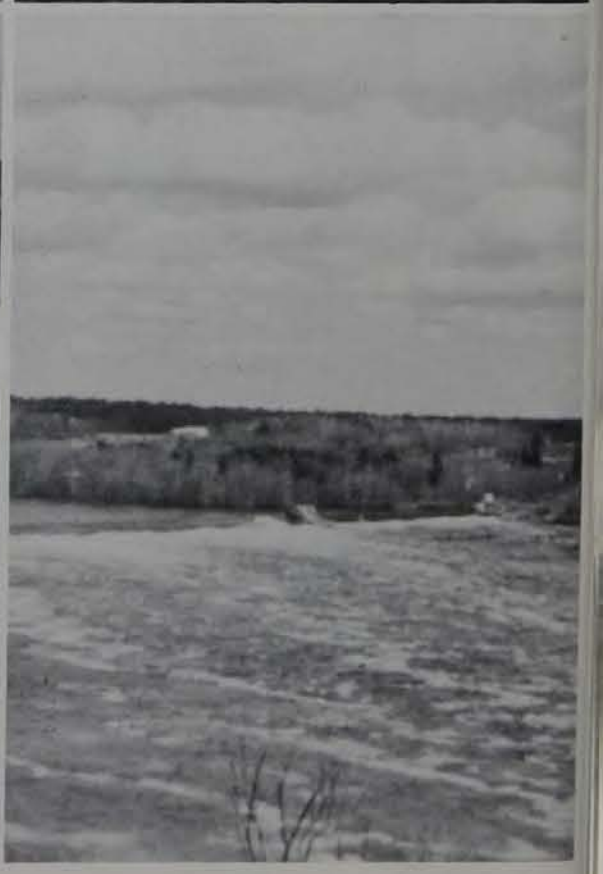



Keep it over my hat































1978



Juniors





Junior Class Officers

(L to R)
Deborah Gardner - Treas.
Judy Morrison - Pres.
Linda Clifford - Vice Pres.
Janet Patten - Sec.













































Freshman









R.P.S. . . . Conferences in Jen's room . . . Busrides in the early morning with "Curly" . . . "The Lounge" . . . Parties, Parties, and more Parties . . . Long days at BCC . . . "Racoon" . . . Pizza . . . floor meetings for phone fights . . . Orone . . . "Mrs. Brown . . . I locked my key in my room" . . . Christmas angles . . . that everlasting CHIX! . . . Gimme a break . . . Macaroni and cheese . . . Three cheers for the bedpan . . . An afternoon off!!!? . . .

class of '79

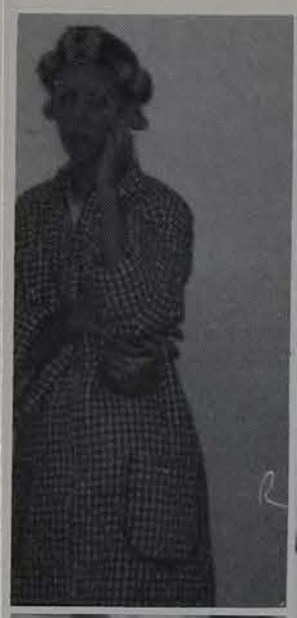






Freshman Class Officers

(L to R)
Susan Chandler - Vice Pres.
Priscilla Miller - Pres.
David Gay - Treas.
Cheryl Sheehan - Sec.











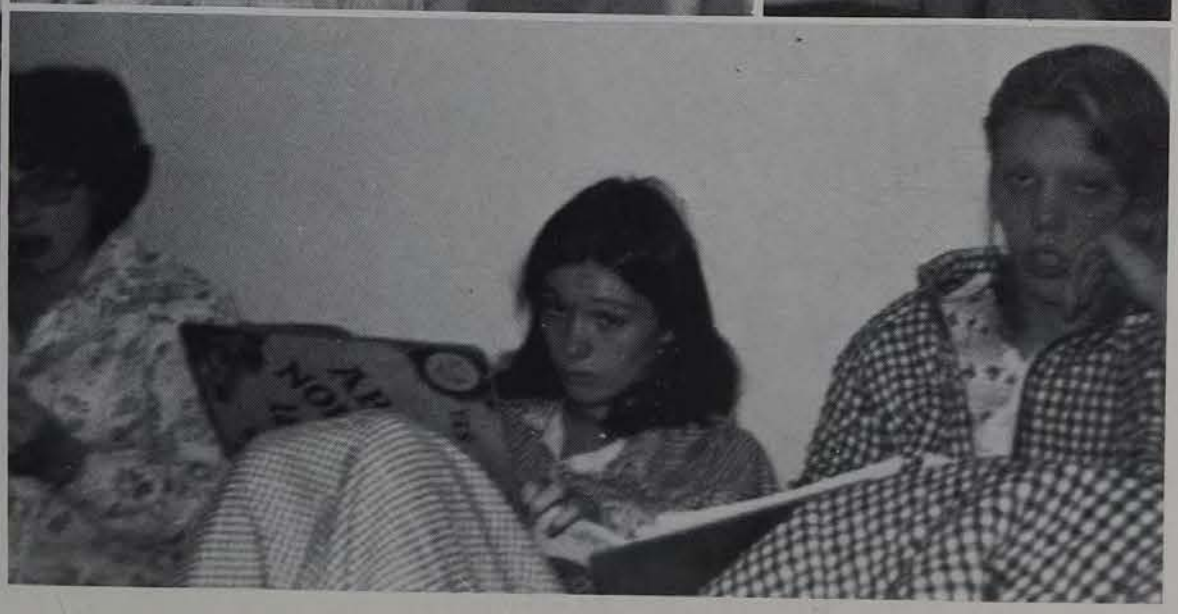














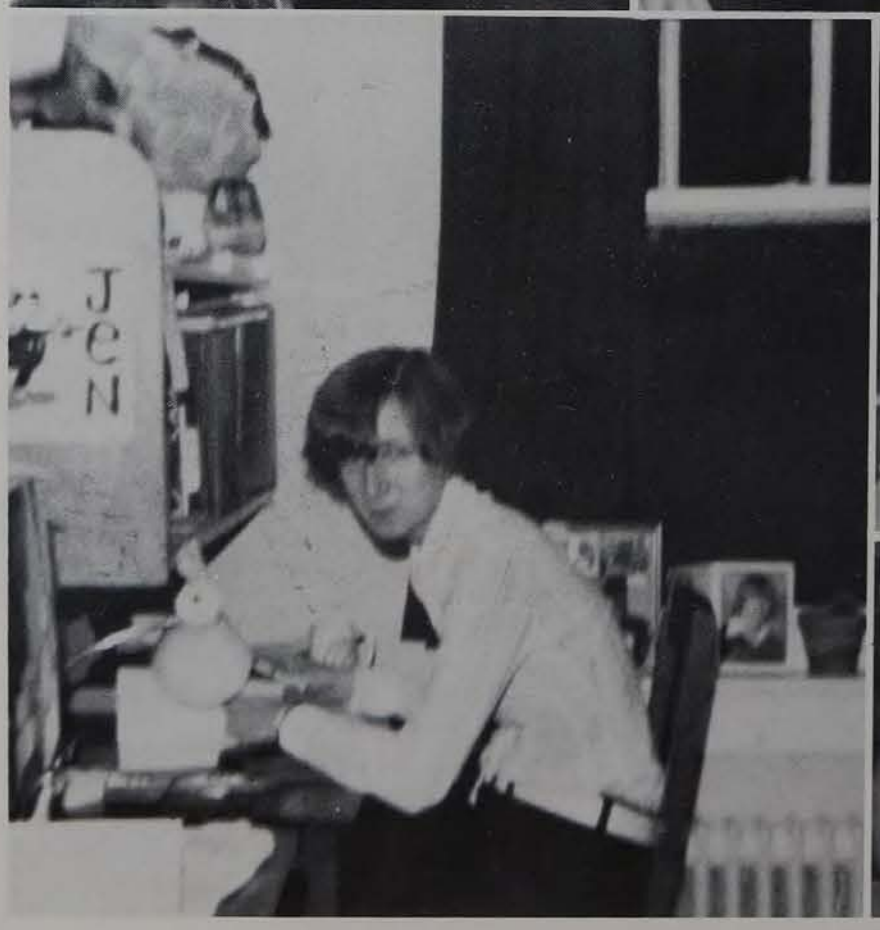











JCN







Yearbook Staff

1st ROW (L to R): S. Boynton - Co-editor, M. Stinson, J. Ellis, G. Whittier, S. Bensey, P. Monteith.
2nd ROW: D. Weston, B. Roberts, N. Bowman, C. Irving, L. McPhee, C. Ferguson, L. Barton - Editor.
3rd ROW: L. Bouchard, L. Cummings, S. Bennett, R. Hunt, C. Viekman.



Chorus

(L to R) 1st: C. Butterfield, L. Clifford.
2nd: E. Wibberly, P. Clark, J. Russell, D. Gardner.



Senior Class Officers

Pam Monteith - Pres.
Cindy Irving - Vice Pres.
Lorrie McPhee - Treas.
Ruth Hunt - Sec.

Student Government



1st ROW: (L to R) C. Butterfield, B. Roberts, M. Stinson, C. Dumond.
2nd ROW: N. Bowman - Pres., P. Fortier - Sec., S. Smith - Treas., L. McPhee - Vice Pres.



Judiciary Board

(L to R)
L. Fountain
T. Sheehan
L. Barton
J. Ellis

National Convention



I would like to thank those people who made it possible for me to attend the National Student Nurse's Annual Convention in Kansas City, Missouri last spring. I feel by having this opportunity I have increased my knowledge and understanding of the nursing profession. I was very proud to represent Maine and our school of nursing in Kansas City.

Nyla Bowman

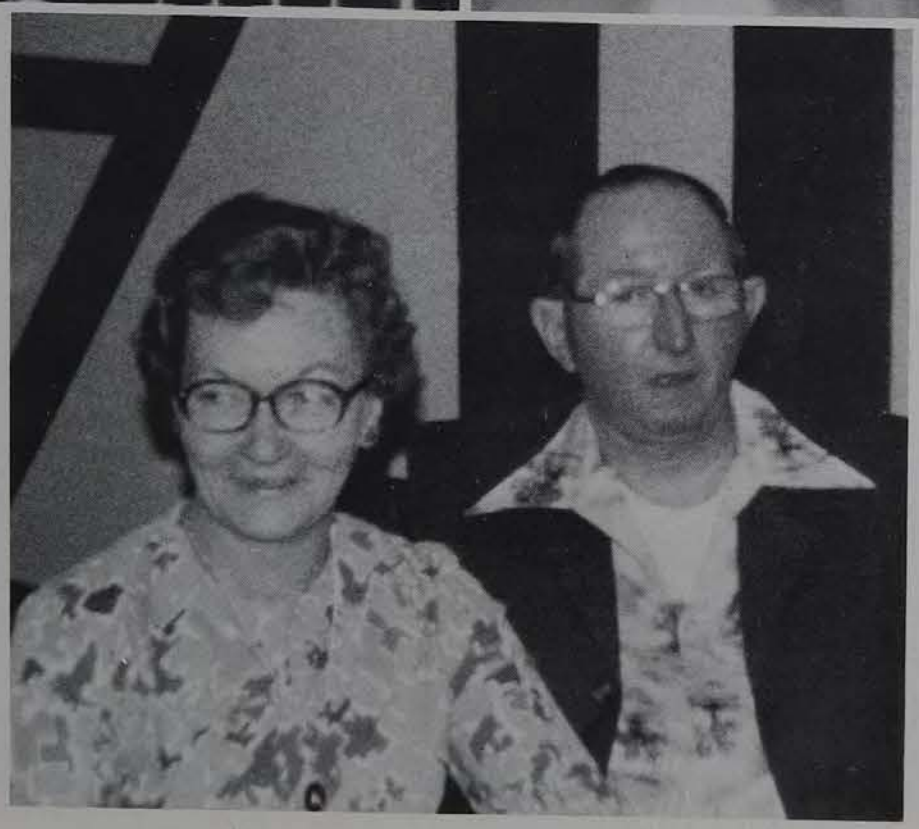
Christmas Dance











December 10, 1976



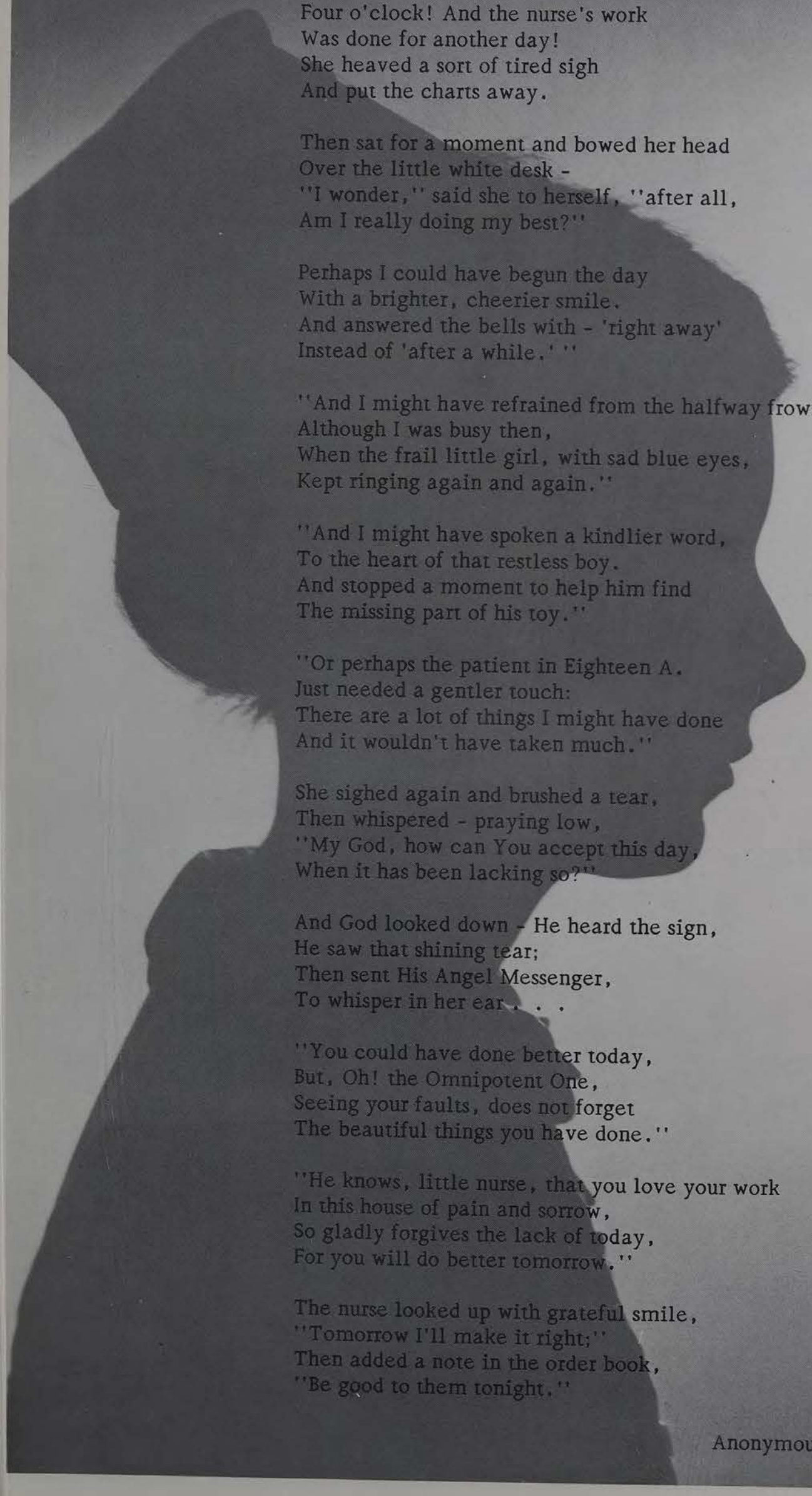








The End of a Nurse's Day



Four o'clock! And the nurse's work
Was done for another day!
She heaved a sort of tired sigh
And put the charts away.

Then sat for a moment and bowed her head
Over the little white desk -
"I wonder," said she to herself, "after all,
Am I really doing my best?"

Perhaps I could have begun the day
With a brighter, cheerier smile.
And answered the bells with - 'right away'
Instead of 'after a while.' "

"And I might have refrained from the halfway frown.
Although I was busy then,
When the frail little girl, with sad blue eyes,
Kept ringing again and again."

"And I might have spoken a kindlier word,
To the heart of that restless boy.
And stopped a moment to help him find
The missing part of his toy."

"Or perhaps the patient in Eighteen A.
Just needed a gentler touch:
There are a lot of things I might have done
And it wouldn't have taken much."

She sighed again and brushed a tear,
Then whispered - praying low,
"My God, how can You accept this day,
When it has been lacking so?"

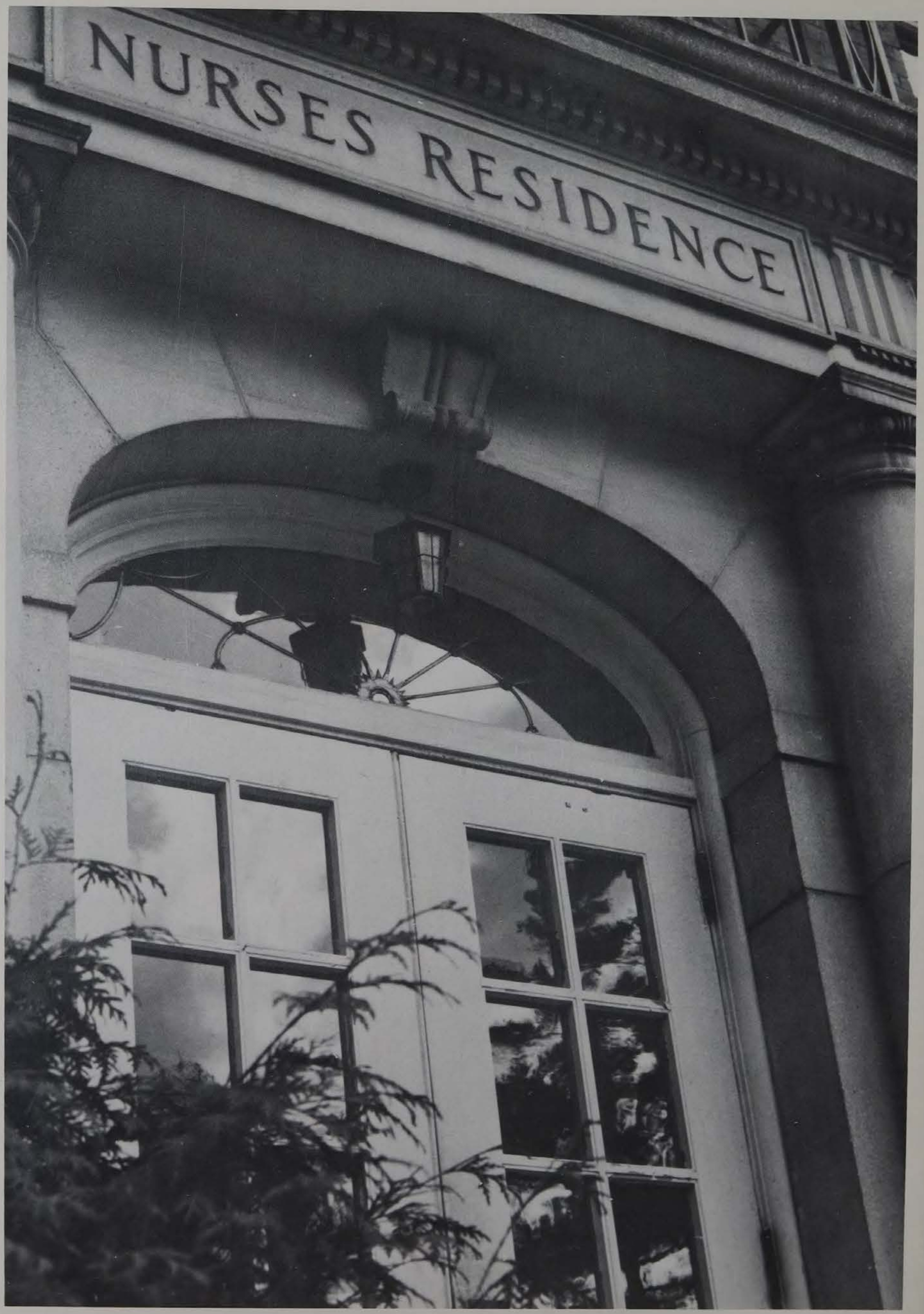
And God looked down - He heard the sign,
He saw that shining tear;
Then sent His Angel Messenger,
To whisper in her ear . . .

"You could have done better today,
But, Oh! the Omnipotent One,
Seeing your faults, does not forget
The beautiful things you have done."

"He knows, little nurse, that you love your work
In this house of pain and sorrow,
So gladly forgives the lack of today,
For you will do better tomorrow."

The nurse looked up with grateful smile,
"Tomorrow I'll make it right;"
Then added a note in the order book,
"Be good to them tonight."

Anonymous


NURSES RESIDENCE

I Am a Student Nurse

I came here thinking Florence Nightingale and glory. I leave here thinking of a thousand faces. These faces - mirrors of broken diseased bodies, tired hearts, and spent spirits, and I learned to care.

I saw a young dying father of four, and I learned to cry. I watched a mother kiss the miracle of her born baby, and I learned joy. I saw an old man with no visitors stare out the window at Christmas snow, and I learned loneliness. I saw a man rush in with his sick boy, and I learned fear. I saw lips moving in prayer, and I learned with God there is always hope.

The world no longer revolves around me; I revolve around the world, the world of those needing help. And it must be the greatest of all privileges to be a part of this - birth, death, and the interim that is the pulse of human life.

I AM A STUDENT NURSE

AUTHOR UNKNOWN

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