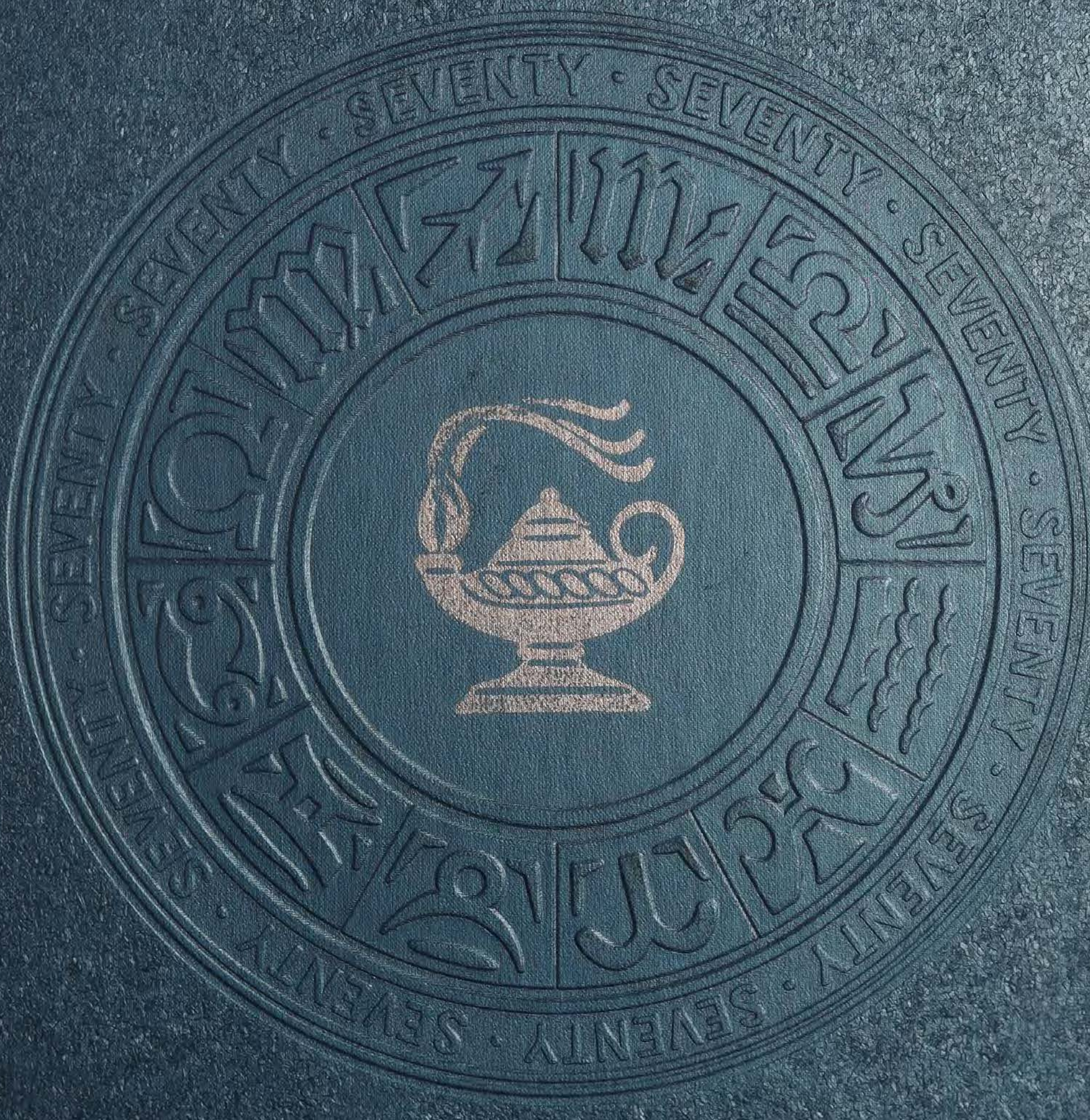
THE LAMP


SEVENTY · SEVENTY · SEVENTY · SEVENTY · SEVENTY · SEVENTY · SEVENTY · SEVENTY · SEVENTY · SEVENTY · SEVENTY · SEVENTY





Eastern Maine Medical Center

School of Nursing
Class of 1970

Presents

The Lamp

People

... living, laughing, loving, learning

... wanting each other, getting together, doing beautiful things

... growing, changing, but never losing their need for others

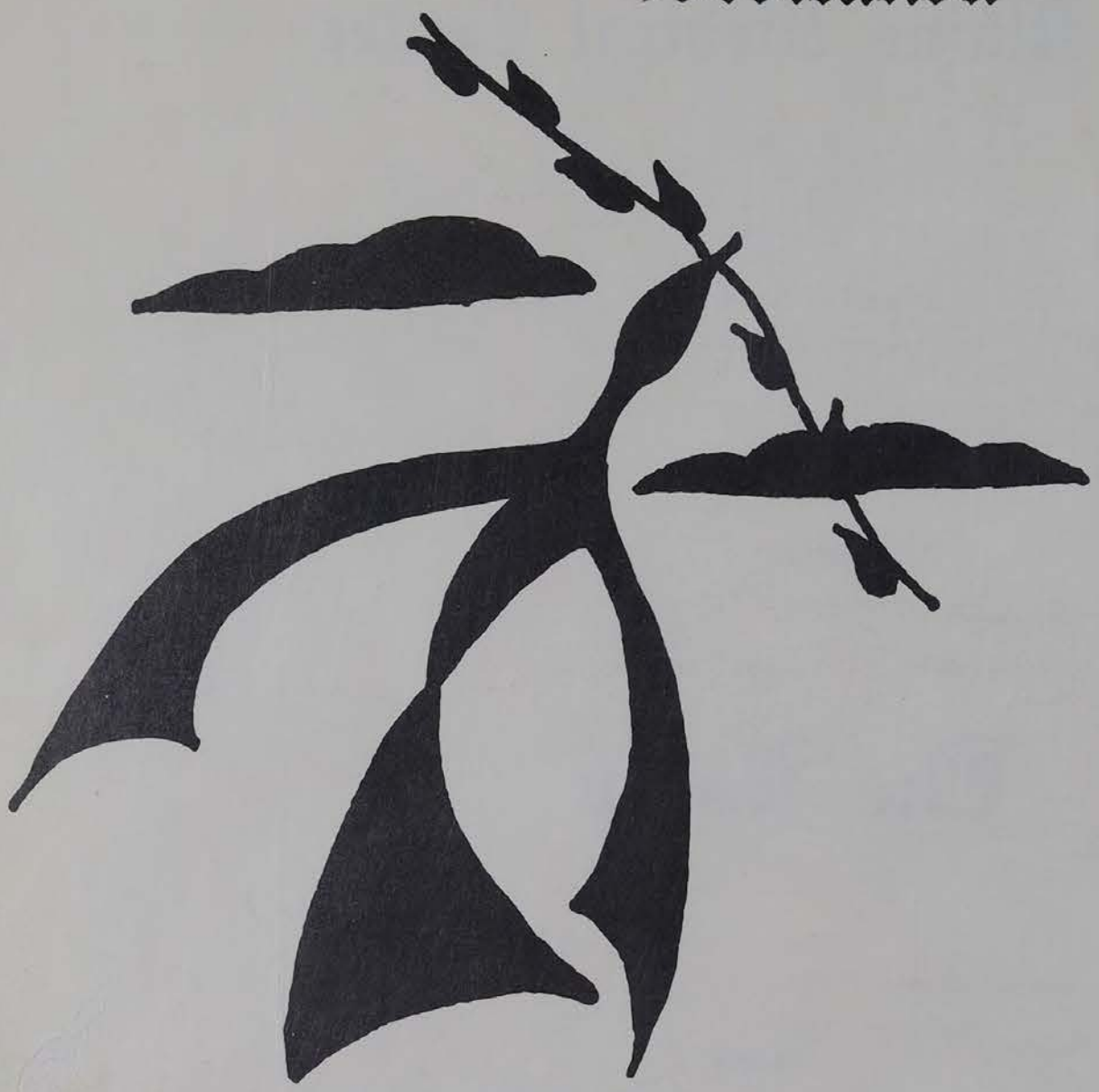
... moving together in search of peace

... chronicled here in a way that they will never be again.

Editors:
Linda Susee
Vicki Pasanen

Staff:
Nancy Cyr
Joan Whalen
Linda Faulkner
Barbara Green
Carleen Haines
Deanna Coburn
Janet Robertson
Christine Dumond

Dedication



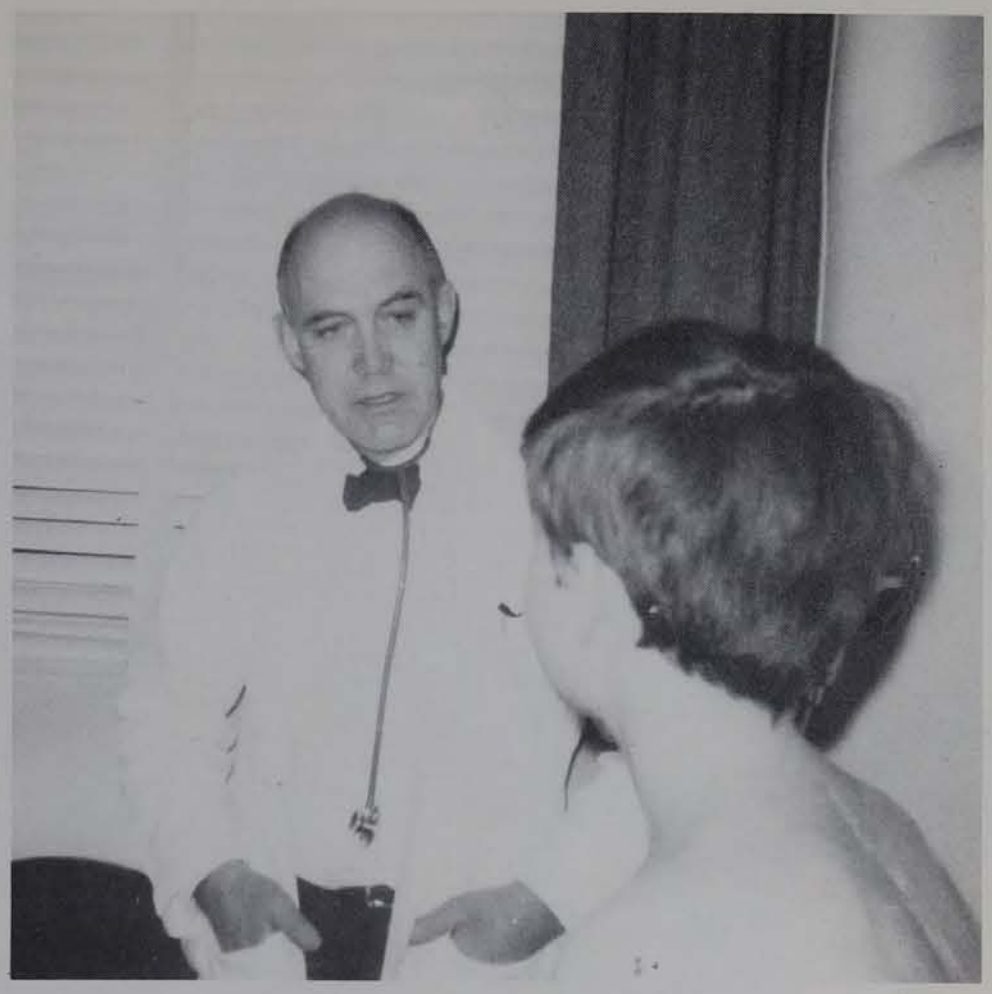
Mrs. Elizabeth Eutes
Because . . .
"I am what I am,
I am me, Betty."

I've run the corridors
and highways of the heart
for so long now,
I find it difficult to pause
let alone to stop.
Long black hallways fascinate me
they contain so many mysteries
at the other end.
But a pause is just another kind of stop.

I glance both ways though
(I wouldn't take a chance
on missing love
wherever it may lurk.)

Rod McKuen

Doctors Message



HADLEY PARROTT M.D.

The staff of the Eastern Maine Medical Center would like to extend its congratulations to the 1970 graduating class of the School of Nursing. We would also like to express our deep appreciation for the services that you students have provided to the hospital and to the patients that you have so diligently cared for.

In this age of dissent, confusion, and turmoil you have performed difficult, at times unpleasant, and frequently thankless jobs without complaint. We salute you for your dedication.

Our political convictions, our cultural and moral standards are being challenged as never before. You have the opportunity to demonstrate that care for others, relief of suffering, honest dedication to your noble profession is reason enough for your endeavors. "Life is a straight, plain business, and the way is clear, blazed for you by generations of strong men, into whose labours you enter and whose ideals must be your inspiration."*

*SIR WILLIAM OSLER 20 April 1913



May each of you feel a challenge for self-improvement as you practice in the field of your choice. I extend my sincere congratulations to you as you enter your chosen profession and I hope that the future will bring you happiness in both your professional and personal lives.

Irene Shannon, R.N.

Director, School of Nursing



SENIORS

I came here thinking Florence Nightingale and glory.

I leave here thinking of a thousand faces -

Those faces - mirrors of broken, diseased bodies,

worried minds, 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 first baby,

and I learned joy.

I saw an old gentleman with no visitors stare out

at Christmas snow, and I learned loneliness.

I saw a man rush in with his sick little boy,

and I learned fear.

I saw lips moving in prayer, and

I learned that, 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 ...

Darcy Lynn Record
Class of 1968
Mercy Hospital
Portland, Maine.



Joan Marie Whalen, President

Lincoln, Maine

'But first - be a person who needs people.



Nancy Victoria Cyr, Vice President

Fort Fairfield, Maine

'The greatest of gifts is the giving of one's self.



Janet Mae Lizzotte, Secretary

Old Town, Maine

'Good nature makes all things tolerable.'



Bonnie-Jo Berlucchi

Bangor, Maine

'I'm strong but I like roses.



Theo Marion Boutot

Mattawamkeag, Maine

'One can resist anything except temptation.'



Barbara Alyson Britton

Houlton, Maine

'It is better to be small and shine than to be big and cast a shadow.



Deanna Marie Coburn

Brownville Junction, Maine

'You give but little when you give of your possessions. It is when you give of yourself that you truly give.



Julia Tozier Cota

Bangor, Maine

'Life never becomes a habit to me it's always a marvel.



Andrea Jean Curtis Hatfield

Brewer, Maine

'Keep some little dream in the making
If youth you would like to hold.
Old Father Time is defeated by dreams -
A dreamer never grows old.



Christine Marie Dumond

Old Town, Maine

'Nothing in this world has any business being perfect.'



Dianne Davis Faloon

Medway, Maine

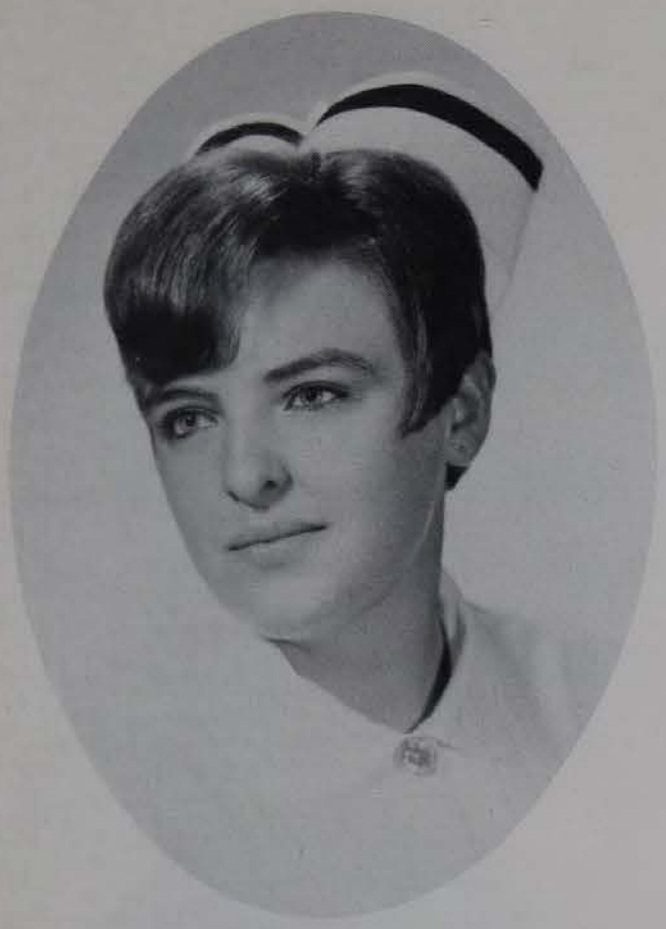
'I wonder at these things and look at God and see a twinkle in his eye.'



Coleen Ann Gary

Augusta, Maine

'Love comes to those who wait.'



Barbara Jo Green

Mars Hill, Maine

'I pray someday to walk a pathway bright, that leads to our home at night.'



Carleen Rose Haines

South Paris, Maine

'Nothing is more noble, nothing more venerable than fidelity. Faithfulness and truth are the most sacred excellences and endowments of the human mind.'



Rebecca Sue Higgins

Kenduskeag, Maine

'I like to be bashful ... but the boys won't let me!'



Janice Ellen Kelmel

Brewer, Maine

'It's nice to get up in the morning, but it's nicer to stay in bed.'



Linda Mae Faulkner Kinney

Houlton, Maine

'Mischief is thy middle name.'



Donna Chateauvert Lyal

Bangor, Maine

'From the crown of her head to the sole of her foot, she is all mirth.'



Priscilla Maxwell

Cape Elizabeth, Maine

'There's a dream in her heart and a song on her lips.'



Donna Lee Newell

Augusta, Maine

'Good humour is goodness and wisdom combined.'



Vicki Nan Pasanen

Medway, Maine

'When I'm not near the one I love, I love the one I'm near!'



Janet Rose Robertson

Hampden, Maine

'Loving is a matter of concern.



Joyce Ann Sanborn

Cumberland, Maine

'There is mischief in her eyes!'



Martha Elizabeth Stewart

Portland, Maine

'She may seem quiet, but look twice.'



Linda Rae Susee

Caribou, Maine

'Little did I know the work I was to do, or the love I had to show.



Doris Condon Whiting

Orlando, Florida

'Somewhere over the rainbow, Georgia and Florida must meet.'



Brenda Lynn Wing

Cumberland, Maine

'There's love in her eyes, and a man in her heart.'

Senior Class

"We came here with a twinkle in our eyes and the world in our back pockets---

We'd picked a path to trod and if Florence Nightingale made it, so could we---even if we had to wear hiking boots.

Strange how things aren't always what they seem---

Strange how people find part of a dream.

We grew each minute, hour, year---Each time we laughed and cried, thought and cared---Each time we comforted someone in our arms or in our minds.

Can we say we've walked a straight and narrow path? Can we say it hasn't hurt too much sometimes?

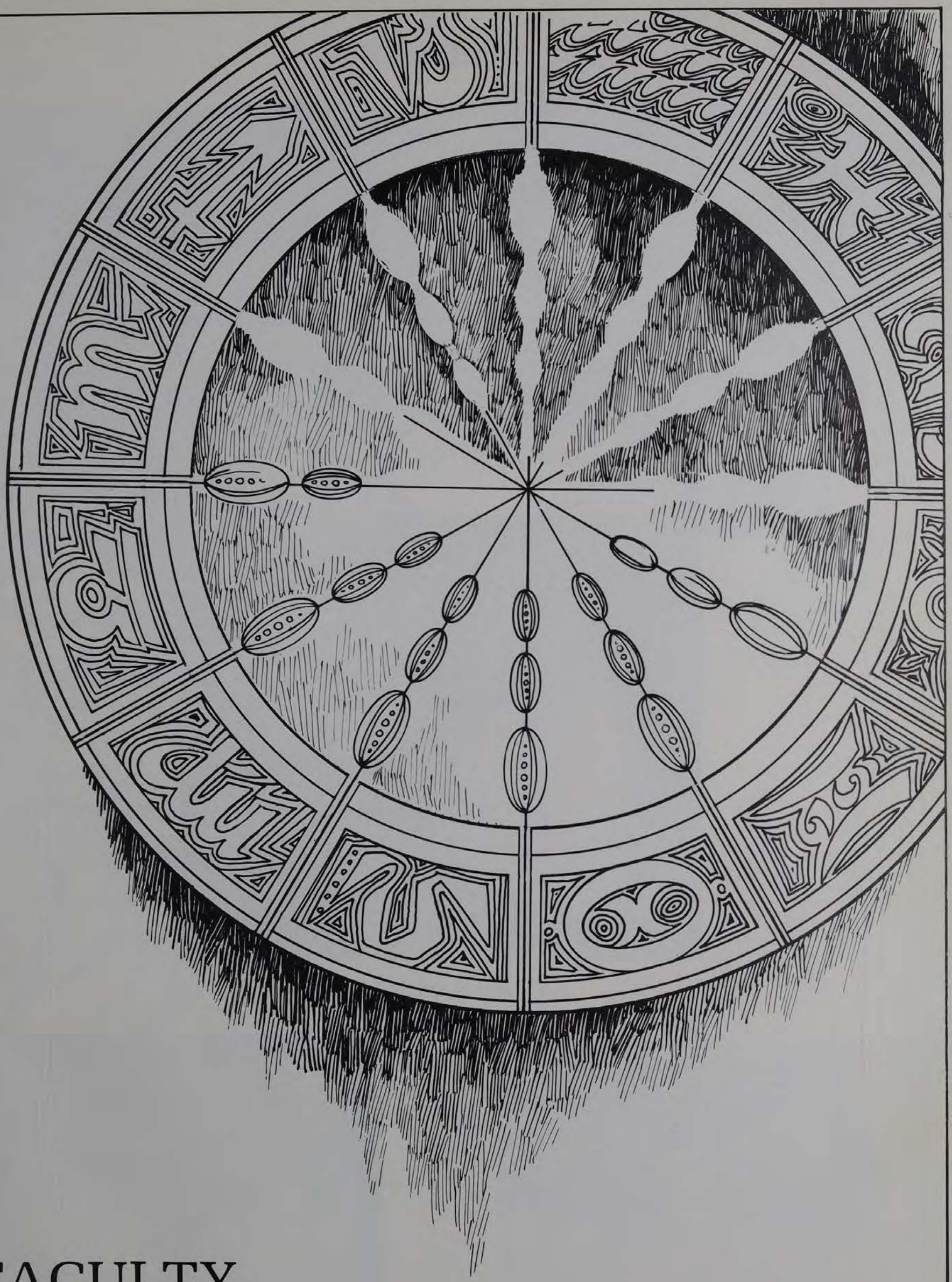
Loving is not the easiest way to live. Caring can't be the easiest way to give.

We may never again encounter so much living in such little time. It has taught us much. The world is before us. Our hearts are full, instead of our back pockets---

And our eyes still sparkle - sometimes.

Joan Whalen, President





FACULTY

Faculty



L. TO R.: Mrs. Humphrey; Mrs. Graham; Mrs. Clark.



L. TO R.: Mrs. Wolchock; Mrs. Cezak; Mrs. Mackie.



MISS BLANCHARD



L. TO R.: Mrs. Graham; Miss Whitehill; Mrs. Higgins.

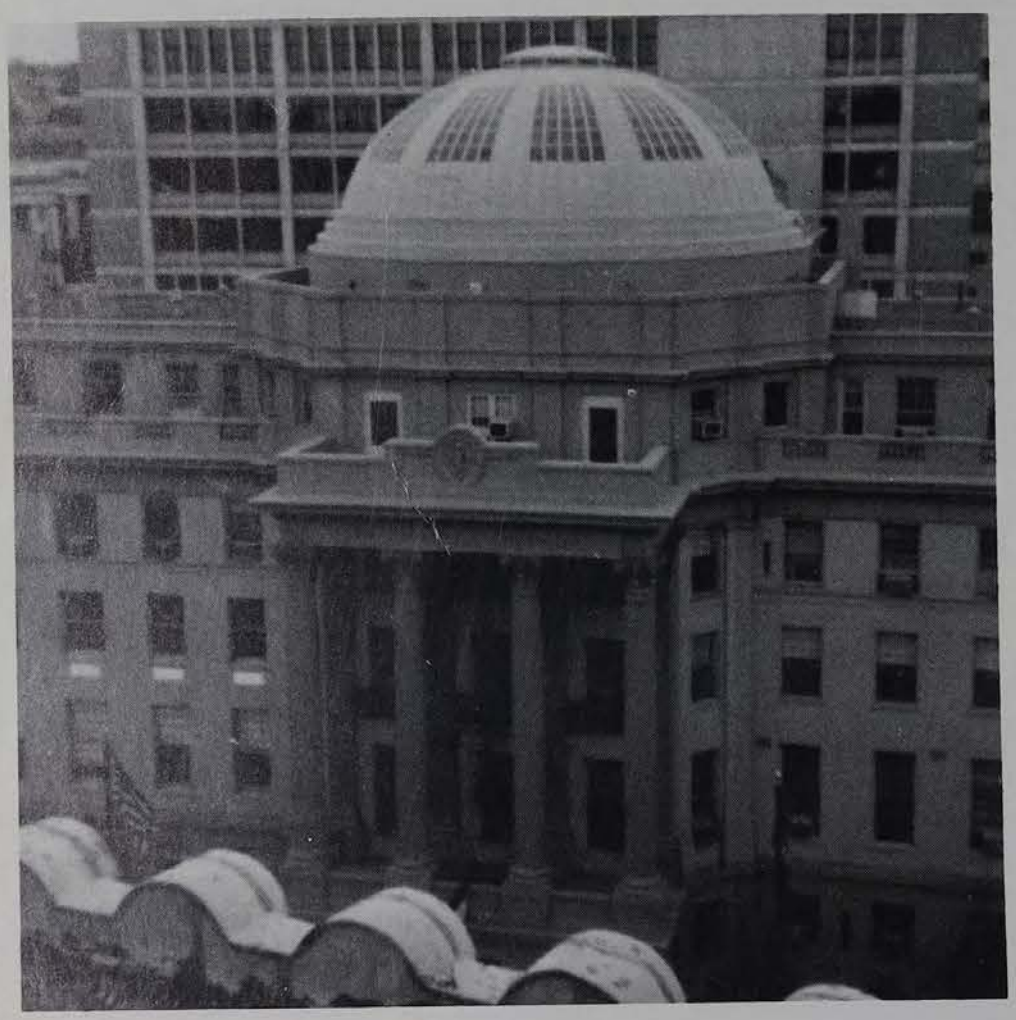


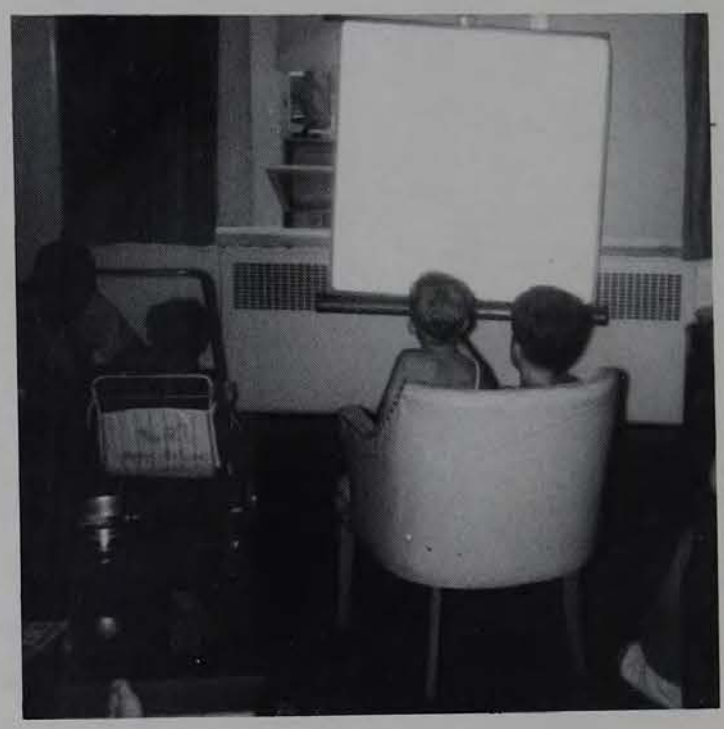
Mrs. Ryder and Mrs. Martin



FAVORITES

Children's Hospital Medical Center







Wee tiny things

So tenderly you clasp

Yet all my world lies

In your little grasp.



Augusta State Hospital



People Who Need People . . .



There are some places
I'll remember all my life
Though some have gone,
Some forever, not for better
In my life I loved them all.



Obstetrical Nursing





HEAVEN-TALL

I'm such a little person,
Lord,

So very small,

Yet when I reach my soul
to Thee,

I'm Heaven-tall.

My tasks are all so
trivial,

Such drudgery,

Yet each is touched with
nobleness

When done for Thee.

A life time seems so
empty-short,

The hours flee -

Yet in thy hands life
reaches to Eternity.

- Helen Lowrie
Marshall

Senior Specials



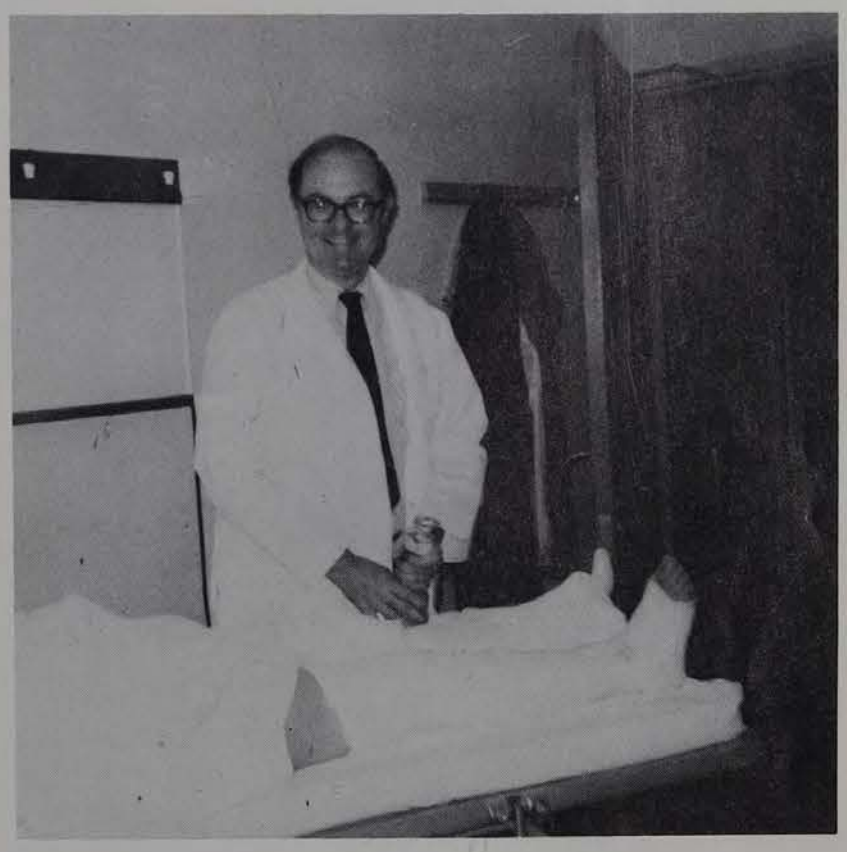
"I'll see ya five and raise ya ten!"

Accident Room

Orthopedic Room



"A fractured WHAT?!"



"You're the proud father of twins!"

Ward Management



"Laxative or sedative?"



"He did What?"



"Demerol? What Demerol??"

ROSS



The comforts of home.

HOME



PUBLIC HEALTH





"Tell them I'm not here."



"That's a no no."

"The Pan Anyone?"

"Don't you Dare."

"Organization Plus."

"Snow you Say?"

"Hair."



Passion Fruit







Crazy Legs







A Door Caller???









LOA Well Spent !!!







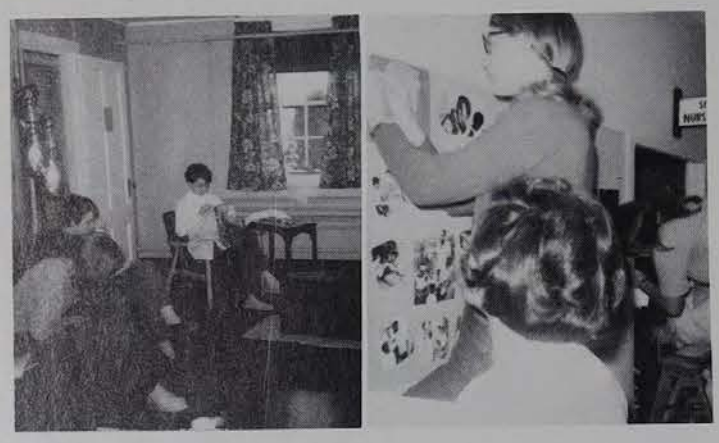




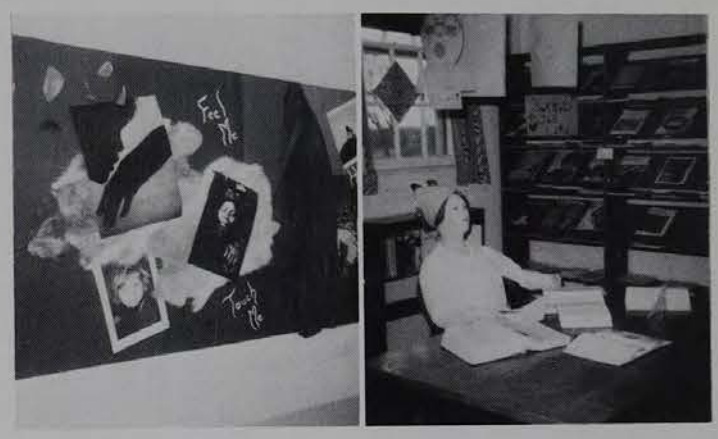




Career Day



Hard at work.



The finished product.







We want you!

A full house.





Registration line.

Class Will

We the Senior Class of 1970, being of sound mind and body, leave the following...

Bonnie-Jo Berlucchi leaves her priviledges for going out every night to anybody who has the energy.

Theo Boutot leaves her bottle of peroxide to Pat Emery.

Barbara Britton leaves her goldfish to the cafeteria for Friday dinner.

Deanna Coburn leaves her bandage scissors to anyone who can find them.

Judy Cota leaves her anxieties to anyone who thinks they know how to cope.

Nancy Cyr leaves her racoon coat to anyone fashion conscious enough to want it.

Christine Dumond leaves her ability to finish term papers before they are assigned to anyone who wants to stay ahead.

Diane Faloon leaves her little pink book (femine of black book) to any single girl who wants it.

Coleen Gary leaves her unspoken words to Mrs. Lutes.

Barbara Green leaves this place in June.

Carleen Haines leaves her diet to anyone who can stay on it.

Andrea Hatfield leaves her co-ordination to someone with 2 left feet.

Rebecca Higgins leaves her birth-mark to Donna Campbell.

Linda Kinney leaves her triple cheese hamburger pizzas to someone with a strong stomach.

Janice Kelmel leaves her spider to the residence from whence it came.

Janet Lizzotte leave 3 posters of Paul Newman to seniors in room 36 to keep their minds occupied the night before a test.

Donna Lyal doesn't leave Dauson to anybody.

Priscilla Maxwell leaves her appendix to Dr. Chase for further research.

Donna Newell leaves her shoes to be worn to the Lanterns, hoping they will survive one more trip.

Vickie Pasanen leaves the Lanterns Four to the incoming seniors.

Janet Robertson leaves her ability to do Swan Lake to anyone who needs an emotional outlet.

Joyce Sanborn leaves her hole-y underwear to the sewing room.

Martha Stewart leaves her coke bottles to the Coke Company.

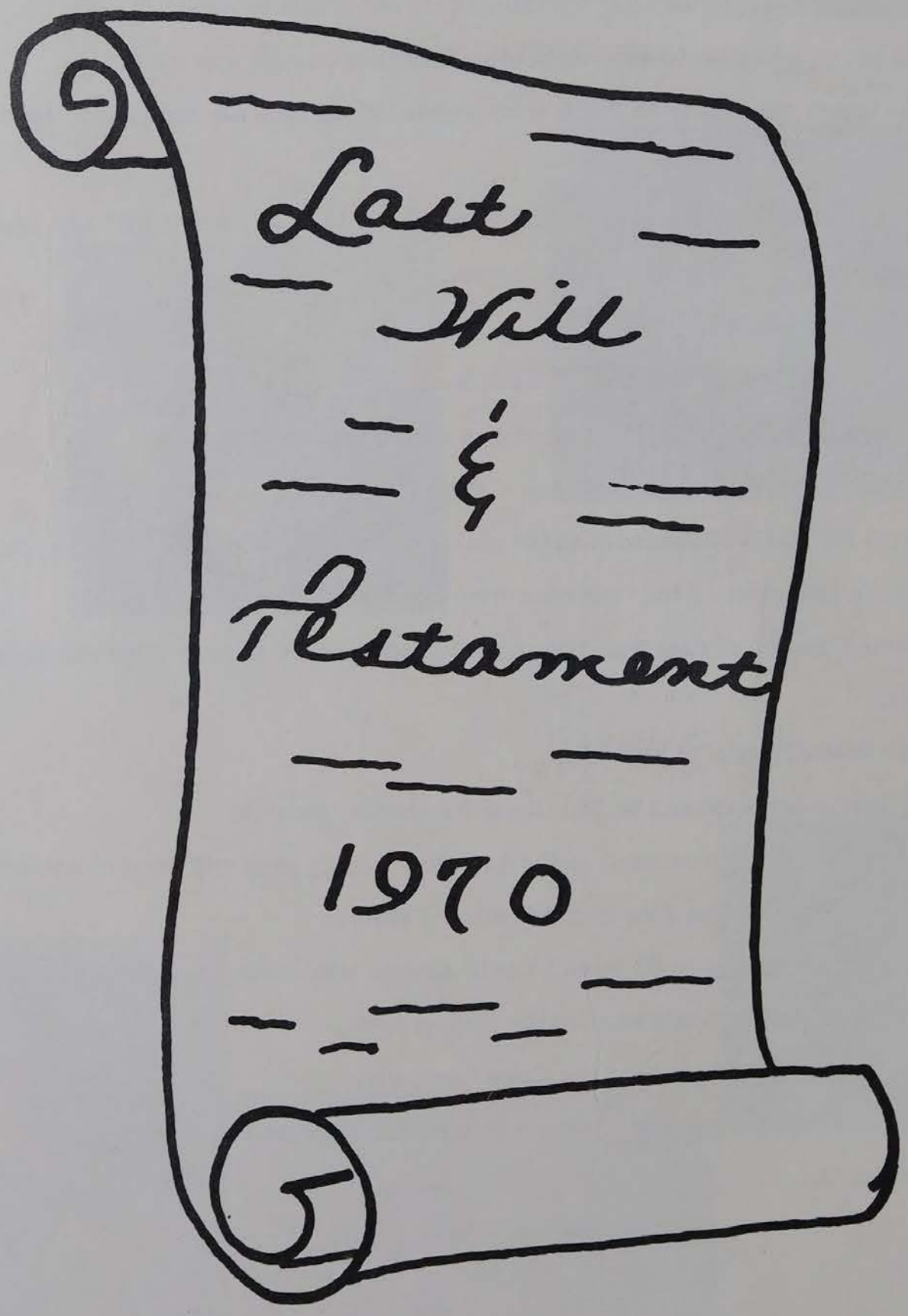
Linda Susee leaves her 3-year supply of Wate-on to Marjorie Knights.

Class Will (cont.)

Joan Whalen leaves her Gelusil to anyone who finds nursing ulcer producing.

Doris Whiting leaves to whomever wants it, her 52 weekend reservations including room and meals at EMMC.

Brenda Wing leaves for Concord, New Hampshire.



JUNIORS



Todays Juniors are the seniors of 1971. They are beginning to be now what they will be hereafter.





OFFICERS

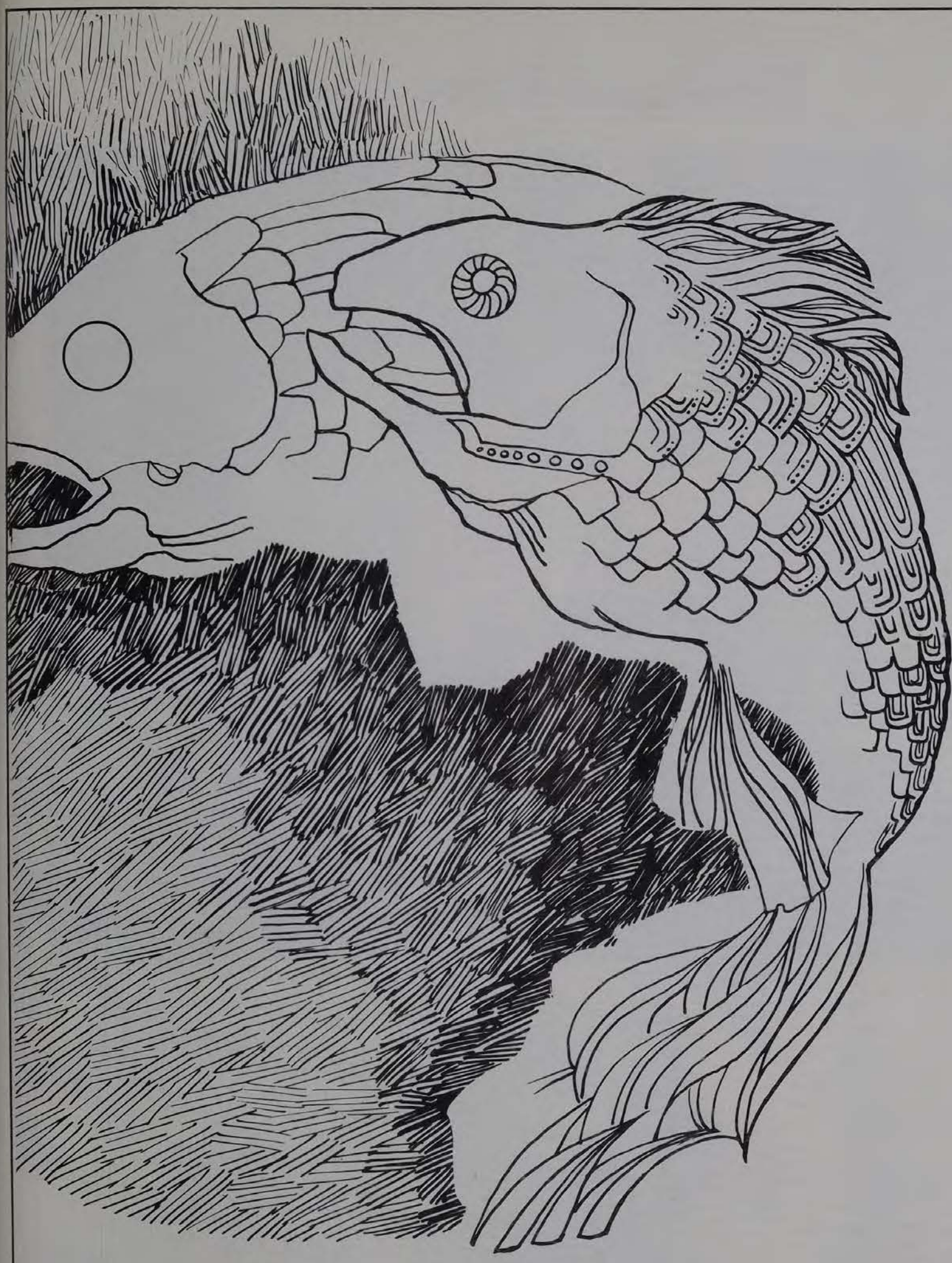
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Junior Advisor:
MRS. MARTIN

Vice-President:
MARY LOWRY



FRESHMEN

Freshman Class



CLASS OFFICERS

Pres., ANDREA REYNOLDS
V. Pres., PAT CRONIN
Treas., CHRISTY WILSON
Sec., MARY VOSE

STUDENT COUNCIL

Myra Driske
Carol Gildert



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LOIS RUSSELL

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BONNIE BERLUCCHI

Junior Representative:

KATHLEEN SALMINEN

EXECUTIVE BOARD AND STUDENT COUNCIL
President: JANET ROBERTSON





Nancy Cyr
EMMC Delegate
National Student
Nurses Convention
Detroit, 1969

A man must believe and find love within himself to be a man. That should come first before he is able to extend himself to others. So we, as nurses must extend ourselves to others by questioning, learning and by having an undying curiosity for new knowledge. It would be sad to let ourselves become so unaware and unconcerned of our surroundings as to be called apathetic by others! Awareness and extension of ourselves is best achieved through sharing, by having a common organization ... therefore, our National Association of Nurses, be it on student or graduate level.

It is because of us, its members that our Association is young, flexible and full of vitality. As graduates we will have the added responsibility of giving our parent Association - ANA - the youth and new knowledge that we have.

Thankful for the opportunity of representing my fellow EMMC nursing students at the National Student Nurses Convention in Detroit, it would now be my fondest wish to instill in them a determined interest and active participation in their own Association. In closing I would like to dedicate the following thought to nurses everywhere.

"To love is to lie down with the angles,
to wake up smiling in a frowning world,
To be extra ordinary for a time . . ."

R. McKuen

Just A Note



In these short forty-eight pages we have tried to capture three years of nursing experience, laughter, tears, ourselves, and the people and places we'll never forget.

We hate to leave this phase of our lives but we must realize that this is the beginning, and ...

"We have promises to keep,

And miles to go before we sleep."

- Robert Frost

Sincerely,

The Yearbook Staff

Potpourri



"I wonder if those girls are for real!"



"I hear the social life is fantastic!"



Reflections of beauty??



E.M.M.C.'s answer to the Led Zeppelin.



"Not another member for the acne club!"



Progress by leaps and bounds!



"What's a pseudocyesis?"



"This is where the Dance is?"

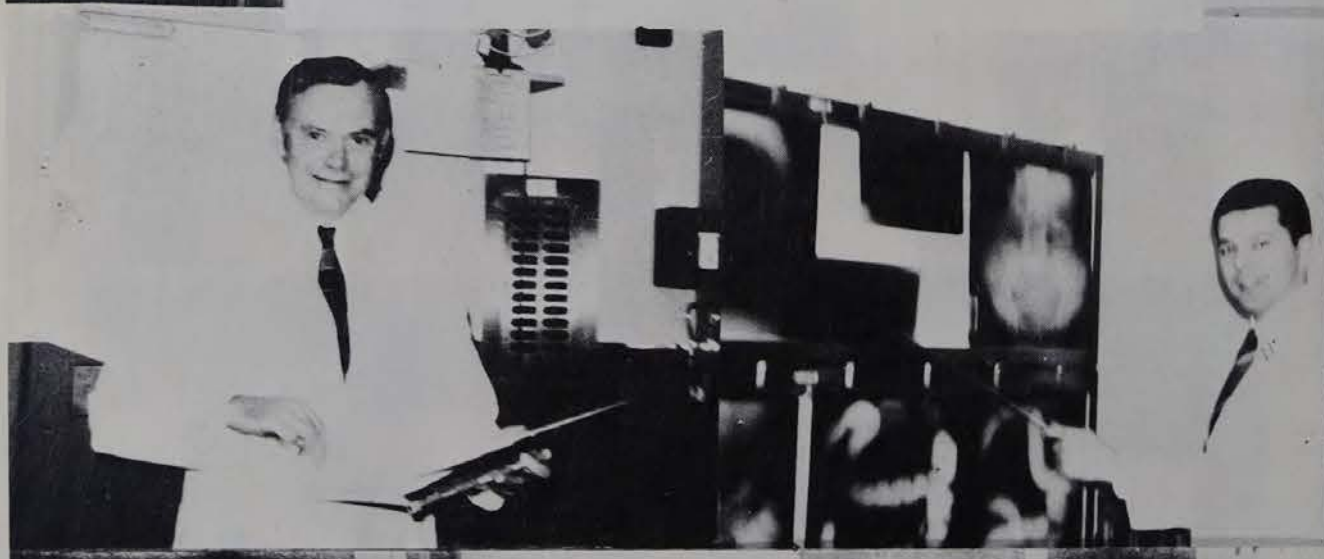








'I know I'll never lose
affection for people
and things that went
before'
... Beatles










Finally!!





"Don't look now, but
see who just came
through the door!!!"







Fire!!





A Rose among Thorns.

Potpourri



Sky Pilot



You can't quit now!



Happines s is . . .



My roommate?!?!



Why???



Duh-h-h-h!

Grouvin





Will it really make my hair grow?

Tomorrow's Yesterday's

It is the year of our Lord 2100. While strolling through the woods I came upon an old graveyard and gazed at 27 moss covered tombstones. As I opened the creaking wrought iron gate I hear echoing from the past - "Here Lies The Class of 1970." As I brushed the moss away to reveal the epitaphs they unveiled their ways of living:

VICKI P.; "With happiness I relinquish my title - Miss IBM."
JANET R.; "I couldn't take it with me."
JUDI C.; "I'd do anything to avoid geriatrics."
BRENDA W.; "Blind but happy my T.V.'s beside me."
DONNA L.; "This is one place I didn't want to get to on time."
JANNET L.; "Who said VW's were airtight?"
DIANE F.; "Kill Ted Mack - Geritol killed me."
PRISCILLA M.; "I played the wrong tune."
ANDY C.; "I never dreamed it would come to this."
LINDA S.; "The Red Baron flew too low."
THEO B.; "Don't play Tiddly winks with manhole covers."
BARB B.; "I swore I'd never join the underground."
JOAN W.; "I knew it would happen if I stopped drinking."
DEANNA C.; "McDonald's thought they'd never sell one billion to one person."
CHRIS D.; "Death like humor should be dry and on time."
LINDA F.; "Pizza dough is lethal."
BARB G.; "Raindrops keep falling on my head."
MARTHA S.; "When they did away with Coke they did away with me."
BONNIE B.; "Bottle of wine fruit of the vine - I never did get sober."
BECKY H.; "My birth-marked me for life."
DOTTI W.; "The South's gonna rise again!"
COLLEEN G.; "If the elevator stops you really get the shaft."
JOYCE S.; "I fought when I should have switched."
JANICE K.; "I'm not gone - just reclaimed by the nitrogen cycle."
CARLEEN H.; "Sleeping Beauty had it knocked."
NANCY C.; "And here lies my racoon coat."

And it's very plain to see;
The devil got the rest of them;
But he ain't getting me."

May We Finally Rest in Peace.
The Class of 1970





















People We Need

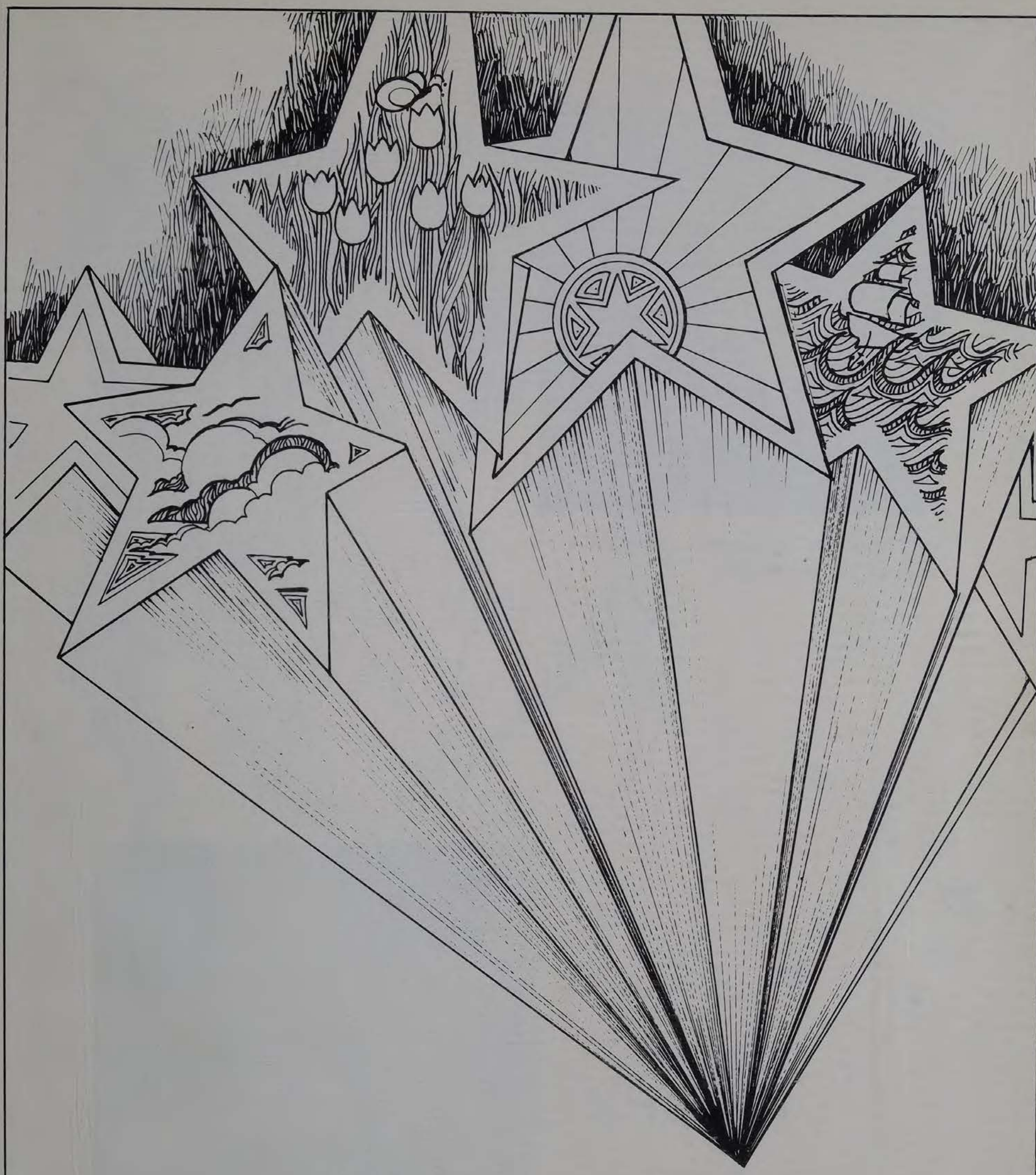












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L. TO R.: Mrs. Haller; Mrs. McGrath; Mrs. Mooreshead; Mrs. Doucette; Mrs. Wardwell.



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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.





