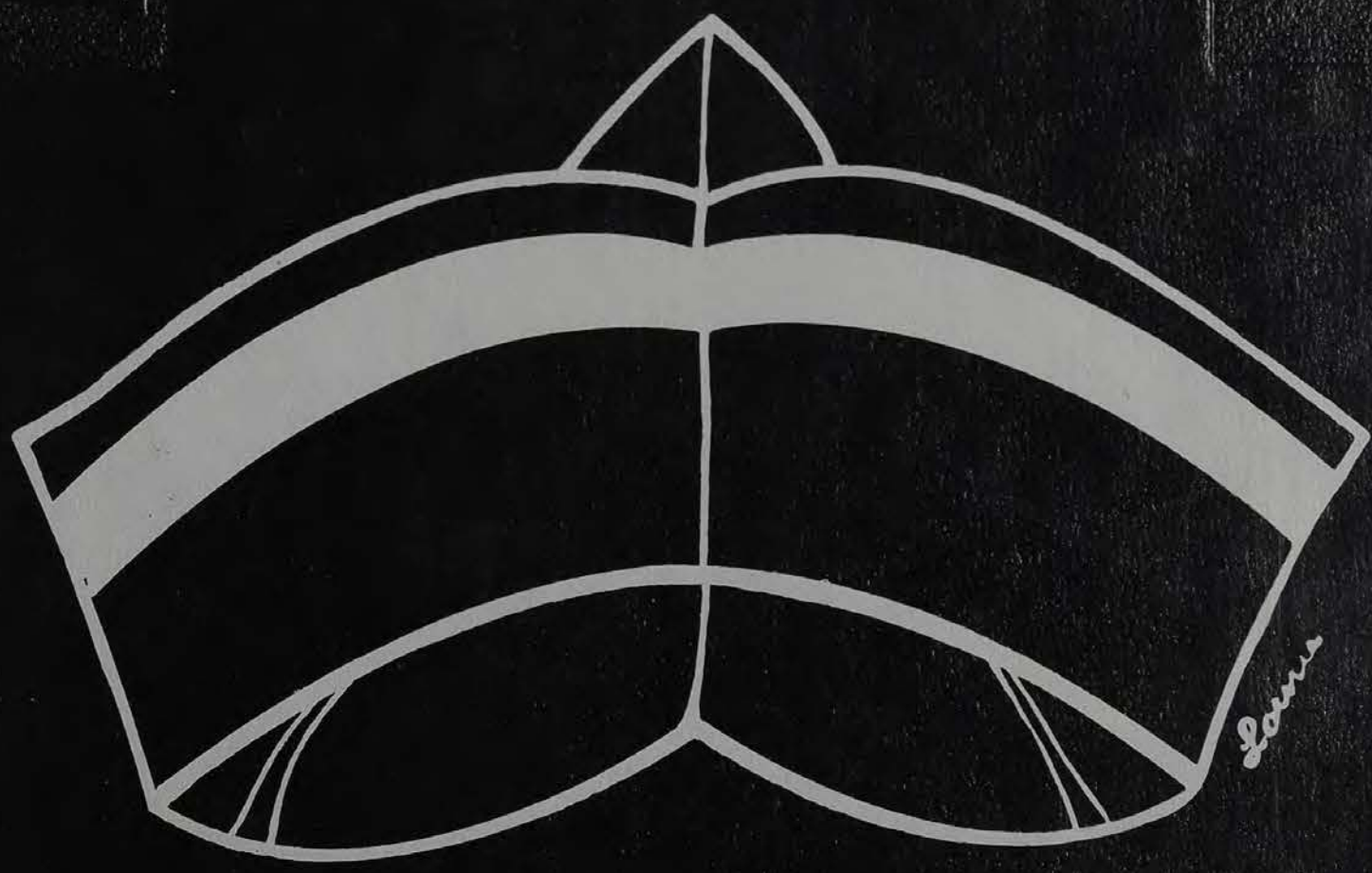
NINETEEN EIGHTY



EMMC

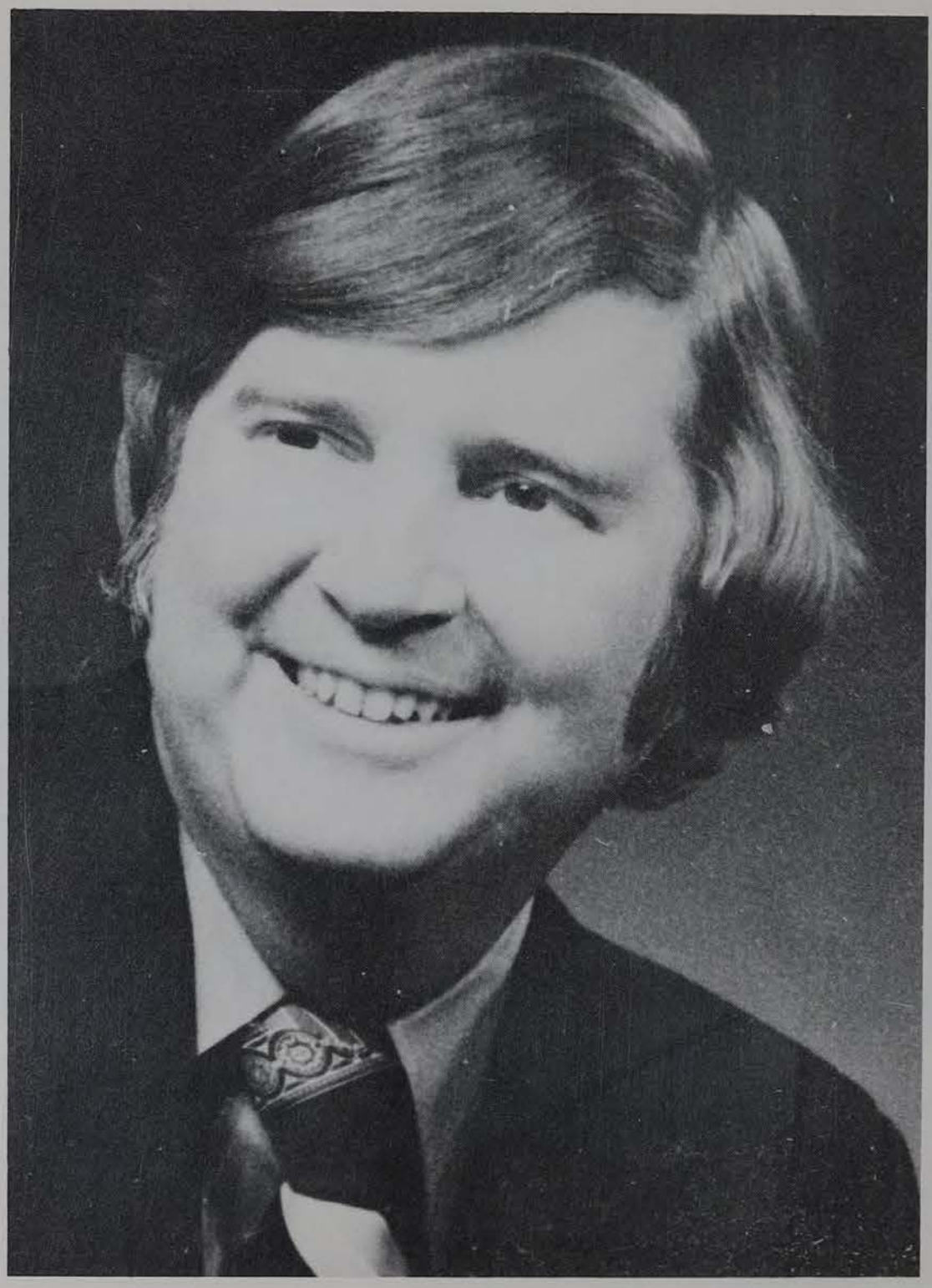






THE LAMP

WE DEDICATE THIS YEARBOOK TO 'THE REV"



"THE REV"

On July 17, 1979 "The Rev" (Chaplain Donald D. Schermerhorn) passed away. In his years at the Eastern Maine Medical Center he kept special favor for the students of the nursing school. His seminars, particularly on "Death and Dying", were moments of sharing and intimacy as all struggled together to know how to serve people in stress. His words, available support and cheerful greetings to student nurses will be missed in the years that lie ahead. However, since the memories are the treasure of our hearts we will continue to remember him with affection, love and joy for the many hours of his time that he gave to the school.

Rev. Alexander Cairns

FACULTY



I. Shannon



L. Humphrey



B. Higgins



B. Lundquist



D. Ault



M. Bacon



E. Miller



J. Rogers



D. Clark



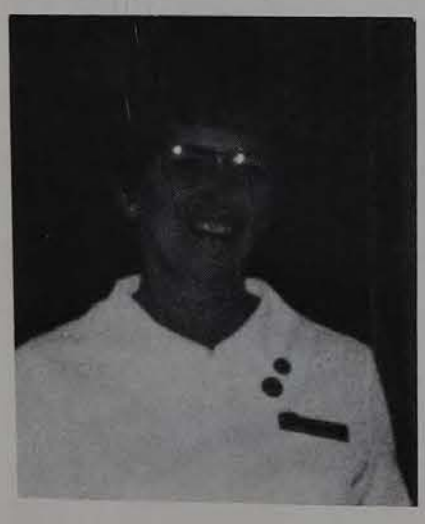
J. Fiske



C. Sprague



J. Sprague



J. Fuller



H. Genco



T. Steele



B. Stone

HOUSEKEEPING



Lila
Secretaries



Don
Librarian



R. Alley





C. Smith

FULL TIME HOUSE-MOTHERS



T. Deyone



D. Brown



N. McClure

PART TIME HOUSE-MOTHERS



E. Pratt



M. Judy



E. Martin





SENIORS



CAROL ALBERT

Thanks to my family, relatives, and friends, for the love and support given to me through the three years of school . . .



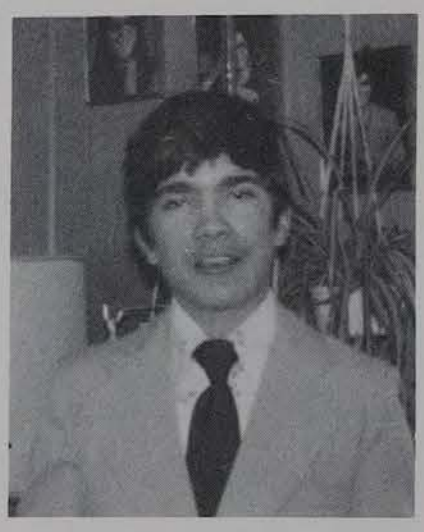
Dad, Mom



Michael



Roland



Alan



Earlene, Ken



Jean, Pat, Gary



Kelli, Judy





LAURIE AMALFITANO



My sincere
Thanks to:

God, My family,
My friends,
My teachers,
and My patients,
who have taught
me knowledge,
and understanding.

I Love You All.



"Carry on wayward son,
They'll be peace when you are done.
Lay your weary head to rest,
Don't you cry no more." Kansas

"When I'm tired and thinking old, I hide in my music,
forget the day." Boston

"You, who are on the road,
must have a code,
that you can live by.
And so, become yourself,
because the past,
is just a good-bye."
Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young.

"It takes time sometimes,
to figure out,
that there's nothing
to worry about.
And that there's plenty
to be thankful for.
It takes time sometimes,
to know the score.
See, everybody's got
a smile inside,
so put it on your face,
and wear it with pride."
REO Speedwagon



BRENDA ASHE



My family, the most important people in my life. I don't know what I would do without you. I love you and thank you for being here and for loving me.



I love you Sheldon

I would like to thank all my friends, but most of all I would like to thank my family and Sheldon; for the love, support, reassurance and encouragement they gave me when things got really tough. They believed in me even when I wasn't sure I did.

Do not walk in front of me
As I may not follow
Do not follow me,
As I may not lead.
Just walk beside me,
And be my friend.



"Stormy"

"Do the best you can and be happy with it."
"When the going gets tough, work harder for what you want."
"Are we really going to graduate in May?"



Be patient with yourself, grow in your own way in your own time.



CLAIRE AUDIBERT



Thank you,
To my family for their Love, devotion and understanding, Mom and Dad, I love you.



Friendship has a special meaning:
When you have someone with whom to share . . . tears as well as laughter . . . fears as well as dreams . . . and silence when the time for words has past.





JUDY BALL













My special thanks to;
Mom and Dad who have
Given me encouragement
Through their love and
Support, I love you both.
My husband, for his
support, understanding
And love, I'll love you
always
Linda & Brian, with
whom I
Share very special
memories
Mom, Dad, Mike & Sandy
who
have accepted me as a
Member of the family
My special friends
through
whom I have found
A special friendship
Which I will never forget
I love you all



Thrust in others to a row and in my own ability to care, gives me the courage to go into the unknown, but without the courage to go into the unknown, such thrust would have been impossible.
Anonymous.

CATHARINE LABREE BOURGON



Mom and Dad



Linda



Brian



John and I



Mike and Sandy



Mom and Dad B.



NAN BRAWN

The rat race is over,
the rats have won.

Untold suffering
seldom is . . .
Franklin P. Jones



A senior at last and see that smile.



Captain Brawn on the "Huntress"



Mom's hard at work



Someday I hope to get so far ahead of myself that I can sit down and rest.



I'd like to thank my family and friends for their boundless love and support during the last three years. Thanks everyone . . .

"Though nothing can bring back the hour
of splender in the grass, of glory
in the flower
We will grieve not
But rather find strength in what
remains behind."
Wadsworth



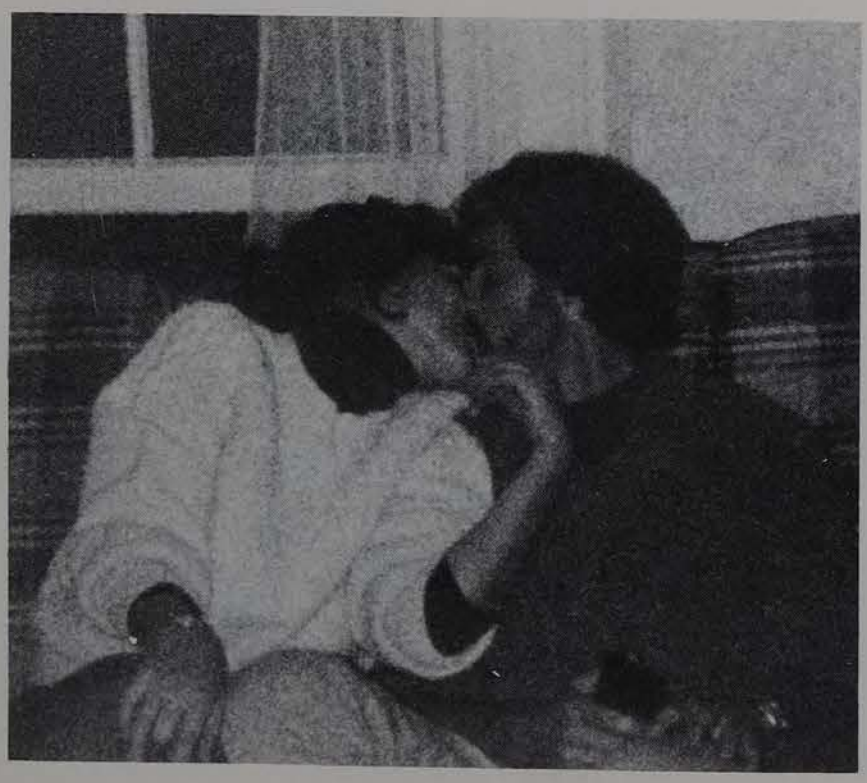
CHERYL ANN BROWN



YOU ARE MINE

I AM YOURS

I AM I



AND YOU ARE YOU

INDEPENDENTLY

WE SHARE OUR LIVES

TOGETHER.



ANN BUNDY















JANIE CHRISTENSEN













KELLI COUTURIER

Let your light shine before others that they may see your good works and give glory to your father who is in heaven.

Matther 5:16









My Mom



My sister-Mary Ann (and me!)



My brother-Bud

I FINALLY MADE IT!

Without the love of God, of my friends and of my family, I would not have succeeded. Many thanks and much love to you all!



JUDITH A. CUSHMAN

"I WANT TO BE A NURSE"
"Mom, I want to be a nurse, someday!"
I first said these words when I was but ten,
A dream to be fulfilled I knew not how or when.
A dream of helping, caring, and of hope,
To aid others in sickness, to help them to cope.

"Mom, I want to be a nurse, someday!"
My first day of nursing school, I was on my way.
My dream was beginning to come true that day.
Oh, it was hard, studying both day and night,
Bedbaths and bedpans-would I ever get it right?

"Mom, I want to be a nurse someday!"
Remember the day I came home crying?
That day I had sat and watched a little girl dying.
You held me and said all of the right things.
Knowing the happiness and sadness that life brings.

"Mom, I want to be a nurse, someday!"
My time in maternity was short-but great.
"I want to have a dozen babies-I just can't wait."
Psychiatry was hard, but pediatrics was fun.
Going to day care, playing outdoors in the sun.

"Finally I was a senior, I was almost there.
My last year was hard-but I know you still care.
For this reason, I held on tight.
Here I am now, standing before you in white.
"Mom, today I am a NURSE!"
Thanks, Mom.



LOIS REYNOLDS DOAK



Thanks Mom and Dad



Linda and Lois

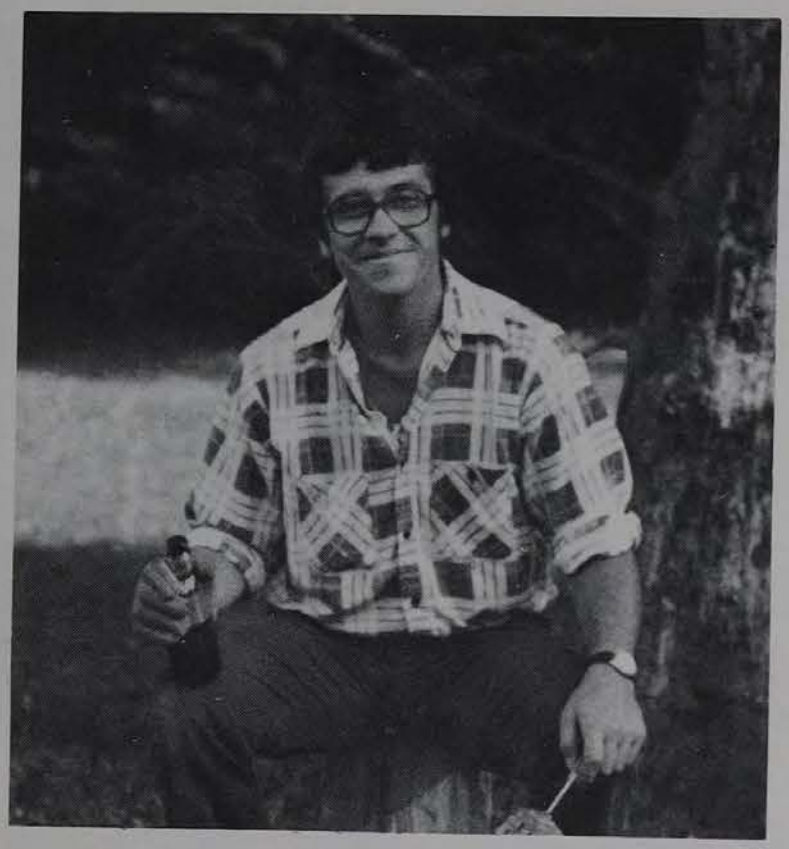


I love you Eric



Out for an evening stroll

These past three years have meant many things to me. They have been long, rough, happy and sad. It is with many thanks and deepest appreciation to God, my husband, my parents, family, and my dearest friend, Lynne, for helping me through.



Jim - O. Thanks for being just you. I love you.



KIM GOOD



A friend is one who knows you as you are understands where you've been, accepts who you've become and still invites you to grow.



Mom and Dad
Thanks for all your help these past three years. I couldn't have done it without you. I love you both.



CHERYL L. HARTFORD



I dedicate my page to the two most wonderful people I know, Dad and Mom. Thank you for everything ... driving down on snowy Friday nights to get me so I could come home for the weekend; letting me come back late on Sundays even though you had to be up early Monday; for giving me money week after week for meal tickets, even though you knew I bought all my food at "Hartford's Variety"; gas money when you already filled the car; for paying my bills after bills, and phone calls after phone calls - without question; giving me money at Christmas to buy gifts; paying for books, tuition, room, uniforms; providing me with a car and not getting mad when it was stolen; driving me back and forth 11-7 on slippery cold nights during vacation, so I could have spending money; for making our bake sales a success; and most important, thanks for listening to all my complaints, tales of woe, wishes to quit and problems ... always consoling in some way. I'll always be proud and grateful to have you for parents. Thanks for your patience, understanding, loyalty and love. For you, I'll do my best.

I love you,
Cher



Rise up my love, my fair one and come away. For, lo! the winter is past, the rain is over and gone. The flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land. Song of Solomen 2:10-12.



"Your All My Friends"

I'll always love you
Your all my friends
That's what we need
To grow and understand
I'll always love you
Every woman child and man.

It feels so right
It's in the plan
And you can feel it
When it gets out of hand
And only love can mend it back again.

We all have hang ups
When we're down and out
Placed in fear filled with doubt
But ain't it funny when your around
Your friends there's
Something there to put it together again.



BRENDA PATRICIA HOMSTED











When I was a little girl I thought nursing would be fun. Well, now I'm a big girl, 3 years of nursing school, and no longer very idealistic. Sure, I've had fun in nursing school, but most of the time I'm working very hard . . . mentally and physically. Even though I've been a student nurse for 3 years, I still get a "knot" in my stomach when one of my patients has a bad day. And yes, I cry when I lose one. It may be a sign of weakness to some people, but to me, these emotions are the very reason why I became a nurse. In the short time I've been here, I've found a way to express myself professionally and have learned a great deal about my own being. Considering everything, I'm pleased with my success. And even though my "playing nurse" days are just a fond memory, I still remember my response when asked "Why do you want to be a nurse?" Because I want to help people, and that's one thing that will never change.

CANDACE ANN JOHNSON



Dad and Mom,
Thank-you for the love, understanding, and encouragement that you have given me in the past few years, and always . . . I Love You.



Maggie, Kimbies, and Chic,
I treasure the friendship that we've come to know over the years. It has brought such enjoyable memories, with many happy times to come . . . I'm sure!



Steve and Laura



Tad,
You bring me peace of mind when I am troubled; laughter when I am sad; courage when I am failing. You do all of this simply by being you. I Love You.



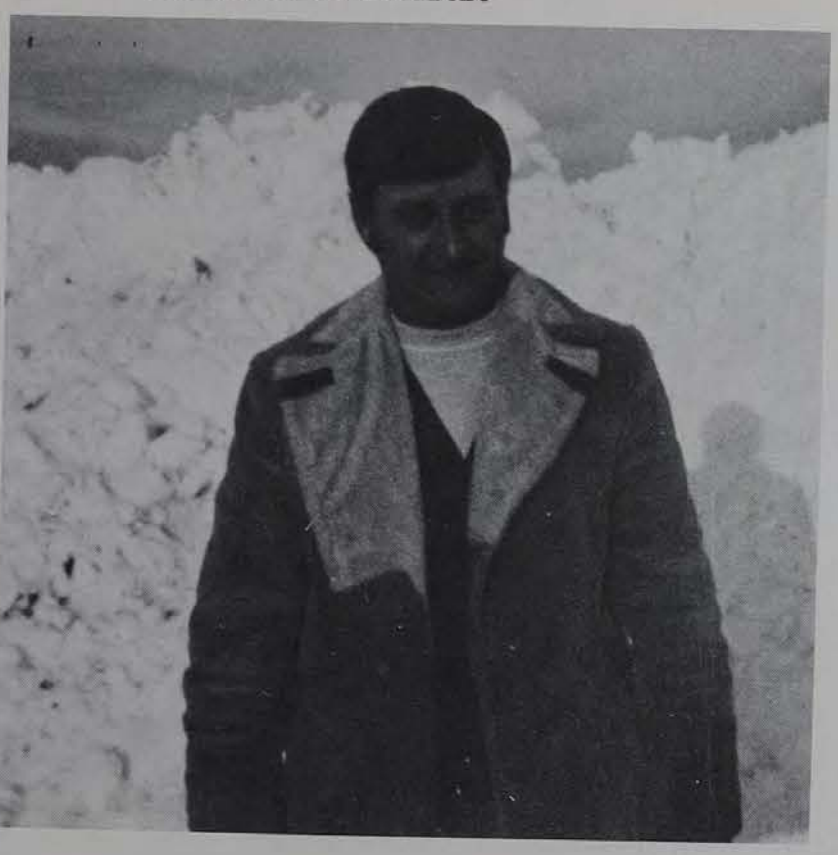
Diane,
You are a beautiful sister and friend.





COLLEEN KERR







I would like to express my thanks to all the people who helped me during these past three years, my family, friends, and especially Don. I love you all!



ANN MAUREEN LAMSON





"The future belongs to the children of today."



SENIOR YEAR

Is it really here? Is it really time?
Our goal is getting closer.
Who ever thought a piece of paper could be worth so much?
My life has depended on these pieces of paper.
First came eighth grade, then twelth.
Now, three years of nursing school for another.
It's kind of scary in a way.
That an institution should have so much control over the way we live.
They shape us and mold us in hopes that we'll conform.
And when we leave we do the same to others.
The piece of parchment is our goal.
The little card that comes in the mail our dream.
The struggle, the waiting, the expectations.
Are all soon forgotten, once the prize is won.
And I wonder, is it worth it?
Measurable only by each individual.
New goals, new dreams and new heights are set every day.
Make the most of now, but look to tomorrow.
For yesterday isn't far away.

November 16, 1979

Ann M. Lamson



Thank you my friends, classmates and relatives, and a special thanks to my family: Mom, Maureen, Sue, Marc, Jon, Carmen, Stephen, and Paul.

I love you all!



LORA E. LAURITSEN

Life is like an onion. You peel off one layer at a time, and sometimes you weep.

As I seek thy guidance this day I do not ask to see the distant scene knowing that I can take only one step at a time.



Make that first step plain to me, that I may see where my duty lies. But Lord, give me a push, that I might start in the right direction.

I'm thanking my family for helping me out,
For seeing me through, making me stick it out.
For pulling me through these three long years,
Listening to complaints and consoling my fears.

You gave me faith, inspiration, and drive.
Without you I couldn't have survived.
Thanks for your prayers, letters, money and food.
For I couldn't have done it without any of you.





BARBARA McDOUGALL



All my love to Mama and Don for caring, understanding, and helping to make this last year possible. A special thanks to all my friends who shared my failures and triumphs, and helped me realize this goal.









I sincerely wish you will have the experience of thinking up a new idea, planning it, organizing it, and following it to completion, and then have it be magnificently successful. I also hope you will go through the same process and have something "bomb out." I wish you could know how it feels "to run" with all your heart and lose-horribly.
I wish you could achieve some great good for mankind, but have nobody know about it except you.
I wish you could find something so worthwhile that you deem it worthy of investing your life.
I hope you become frustrated and challenged enough to begin to push back the very barriers of your own personal limitations.
I hope you make a stupid mistake and get caught redhanded and are big enough to say those magic words, "I was wrong."
I wish for you a magnificent obsession that will give you reason for living and purpose and direction and plan and life.
I hope you give so much of yourself that some days you wonder if it's all worth it.
I wish for you the worst kind of criticism for everything you do, because that makes you fight to achieve beyond what you normally would. I wish for you the experience of leadership.

Sister Jeanne Margaret McNally



Thanks Mom-You are my inspiration.

With heartfelt thanks to all who encouraged, supported, and assisted me during the past three difficult and rewarding years. Because of you-my sweet Heather, my friends, instructors, classmates, and patients, I have grown personally, professionally, and spiritually. Special thanks to the late Fred Forsythe, without aid through Geo. Peabody this dream- to be a nurse-would not be possible.



THERESA McGLAUGHLIN













DEBRA J. McREAVY



Mom, Dad and Kathy
Thanks for all of the encouragement and understanding during the past three years. You've given me the courage to go on when I was depressed and ready to quit. Without you three I would have easily lost the faith. Thanks to you, I've made it. I love you all.







You have helped me
in my work and in myself
And I have helped you
In your work and yourself
And I am
grateful to heaven for this
You-and-me.
Kahlil Gibran



"Debbie
Nurse"









DENISE MORNEAULT

I've come a long way . . .

and none of it would have been possible without the help and encouragement from my friends, relatives and most of all my family: Mom, Dad, Mark, and Lynn



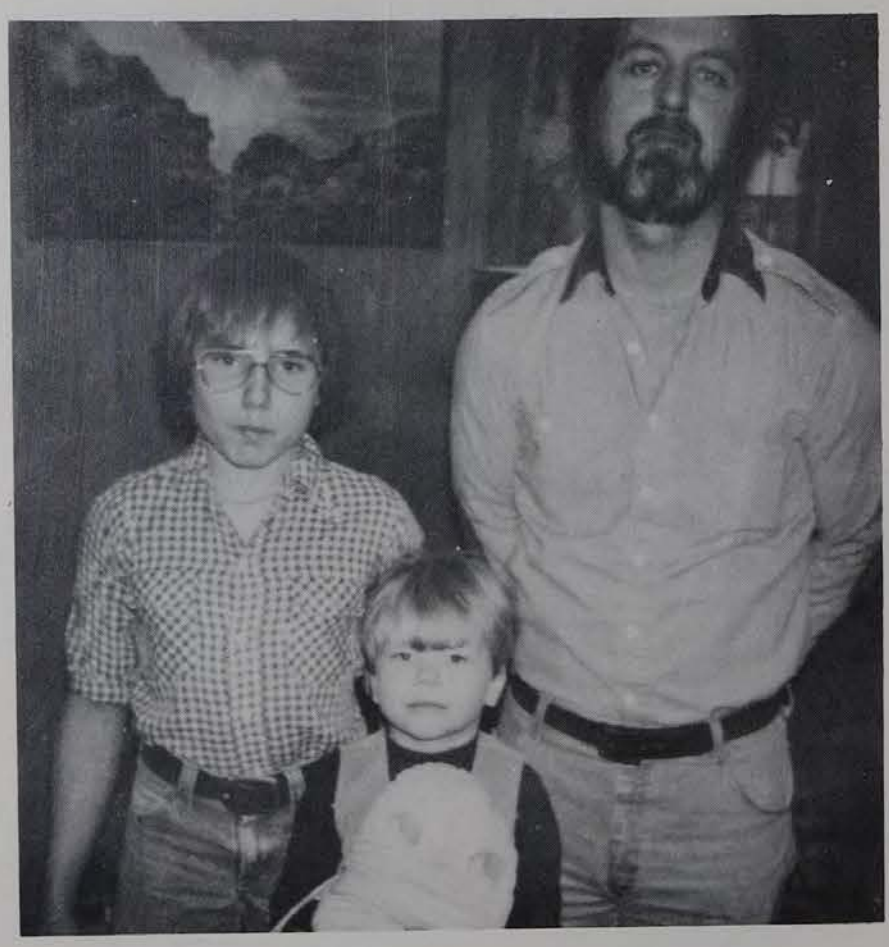
A friend is:

a push when you've stopped
a word when you're lonely
a guide when you've searching
a song when you're glad



WILDA D. NASON









To My Family, especially my three guys, Thank You.
To the friends I have made, you'll always be!!



You never really leave a place you love, part of it you take with you, leaving a part of you behind.

A very special thanks to my parents and family for their love and encouragement throughout these past three years. You've really made my dream come true ..... I'm a NURSE!



SUSAN ANN PAGE









No friendship can ever cross the path of destiny without leaving some mark upon it forever. Thanks Kelli, Theresa, C.N., Robbie, Michelle, T., Dave and Uncle Jimmy for being such good friends, I love you all. Without you, these past 3 years would have seemed longer and so much harder.



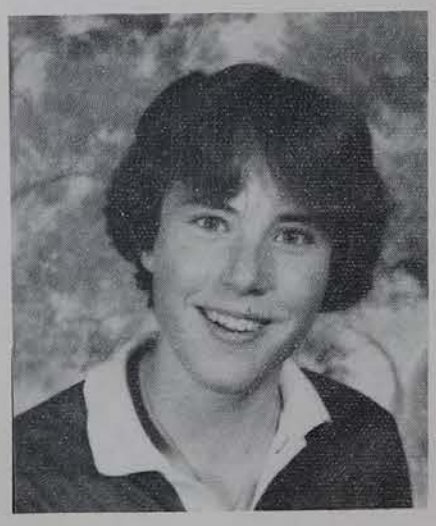
You are a child of the universe
no less than the trees and the stars
You have a right to be here
be at peace with your soul:
With all its shame, drudgery, and
broken dreams, it is still a beautiful
world. Be careful. Strive to be happy.



KATHRYN ANNE PERRY



TO MOM AND DAD, MY SISTERS AND FRIENDS, THANK YOU ALL FOR STANDING BEHIND ME AND HELPING ME THROUGH THESE THREE YEARS. I LOVE YOU ALL.







"THE GROUP"







Jim, I Love You



Cathy, A friend always



Bye, I'll miss you all

A special thanks
to my family, friends
and God for giving
me the strength and
encouragement to make
it through these past
three years.



SUSAN R. PLUMMER

I Love You
Not only for what you are,
But what I am
When I am with you.
I love you for drawingout
Into the light my beauty
That no one else had looked
Quite far enough to find
I love you.
unknown



I Love You All!



LYNNE ELIZABETH PORTER

I . . . beseech you
that ye walk
worthy of the
vocation to
which ye are
called . . .

Ephesians
4:1













. . . I know I'll never lose affection for people and things that went before.
I know I'll often stop and think about them . . . The Beatles



Special
Love and
Thanks
To
Mom and Dad ...



CECILE L. RAYMOND



Because of a Friend
Like a sweeter, stringer, fuller,
more gracious thing
for the friend's existence,
whether he be near or far.
If the friend is close at hand,
that is best; but if he is far away
he is still there to think of,
to wonder about, to hear from, to write to,
to share life and to experience with,
to serve, to honor, to admire, to love.

Dear Lord ...
Give to my eyes
Light to see those in need,
Give to my heart
Compassion and understanding,
Give to my mind
Knowledge and wisdom,
Give to my lips
Words of comfort,
Give to my spirit
The desire to share,
Give to me Lord ...
Strength for the selfless service
And enable me to bring joy to
The lives of those I serve.







ANN SEAMAN

To Bill, Karen and Judy,
I would like to thank them for being patient with me by letting me grow in my own way, in my own time.







To my family,
I would like to thank them for their encouragement and support and send them my love.











Galations 2:20



CHERYL ANN WIBBERLY



I'm crucified with Christ nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me: and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God; who loved me and gave himself for me."





GRADUATING CLASS OF 1980

Our training is now over
School is letting out
Friends we've made along the way
We now must leave behind

We've all been through the same things
Our memories quite familiar
The time went by more quickly
Then it seemed to yesterday

As freshman we were scared
But proud to wear our caps
Our uniforms were new to us
And we wore them straight and tall

Our junior year, that first stripe
Changed the world for us
For stage one, it was over
And the specialties were ours

This past year as seniors
Our two stripes on our caps
The past two years started making sense
The future now seemed real

The parties we've attended
The group at Benjamin's
Studying in the dorm
Is now all in our past

Our fears have all subsided
The pressures have all gone
The final test is yet to come
But the future is ours to hold

The dream has now become reality
The uniform has changed to white
A single band is on our caps
A diploma in our hands

We'd like to thank you all
As we close the doors behind us
But our lives must keep on moving
For tomorrow holds our key

December 25, 1979
Ann M. Lamson

JUNIORS







Teacher's pet?



Guess who?

True Romance



CLASS OF 1981



Queen Shell



Look, no cavities!



We've only just begun.



Life!!!



Tough year.



Not Guilty.



What are nice girls like us, doing in a place like this? (where's Mary?)



STUDY WHAT?



RENEE O.T.



ALWAYS READY



WHO'S WEARING THE CLASS MASCOT? (RANDY?)



HALFWAY!

OUR WINNING TEAM!



SIN OR SAINT?



WHAT PULSE?



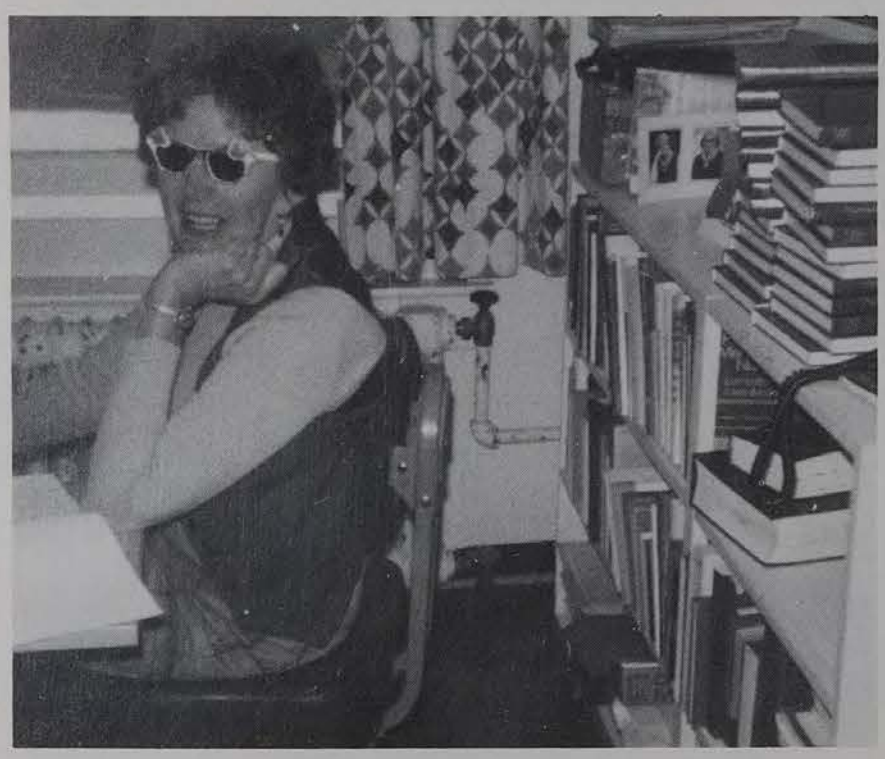




FRESHMEN



CLASS OFFICERS
(L-R)Eliza Kemp, Darlene Barter, Annette Morin, Nancy Olsen



Mrs. Janice Fuller R.N. Freshman class advisor



Was it that bad? "YES!"



First day on the clinical floor "No Kelly, the patients!"



Test Tomorrow, What do you mean, the book was wrong?



I knew that!



Ah! Is that what it looks like?



But it has no nutritional value!



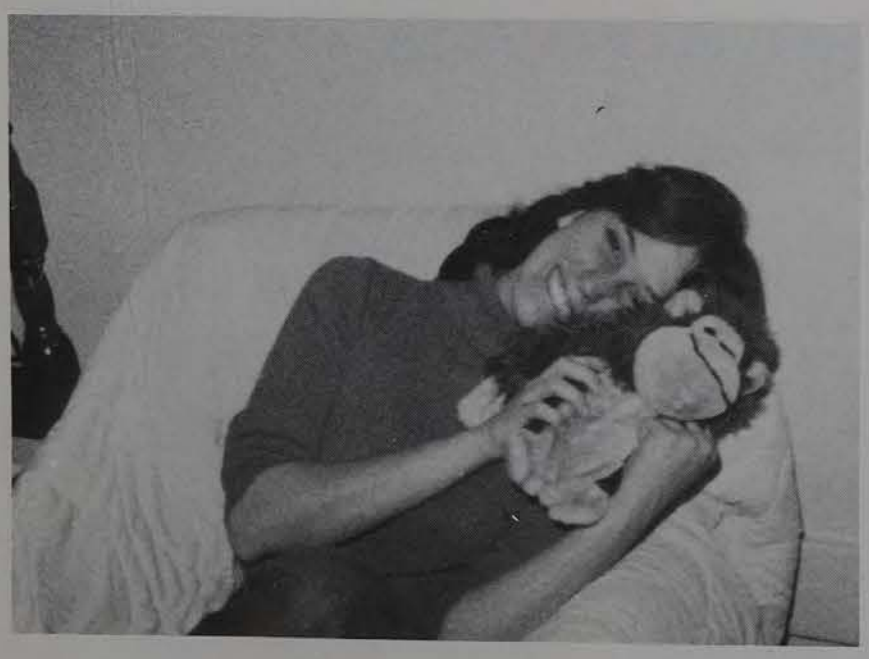
Who? Oscar? Bert? Ernie? Big Bird?



Is this Pedi's or the Freshman floor?



I want my mommy!



Finally, a man of my very own!



Is he worth fighting for?



No! I can't do that!



You bet I will!



She even dyes her hair!



Boy? What's a Boy?



Hey you guys!



Lower and a little to the right please



But it's Saturday!



Don't just stand there, help me!

















Right on!





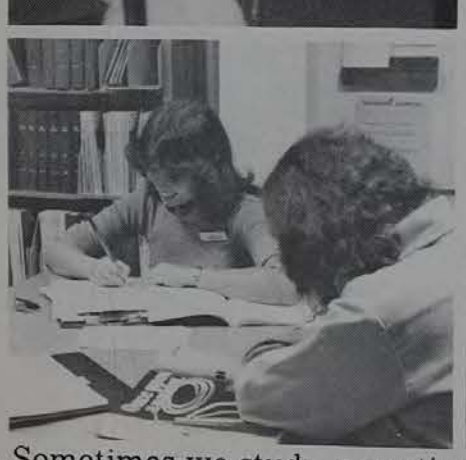
And some people . . .

Hey! Wait a minute!





Very funny!









Sometimes we study, sometimes we paint, and sometimes we don't











This is the life!





Three's Company!





Did you say arm?







Pig Out!





Hi, Jim?









Money Talks!





Not another loan!

Tomorrow's uniform





Dr. Cutler?



What do we do now





I'll have another





The morning after





