The Senior Class

of

Maine Central Institute

Pittsfield, Maine

Presents

The TRUMPET

for Nineteen Hundred and Fifty-One

The Trumpet Staff

Editor-in-chief	Robert Day
Associate Editor	Robert Hutchinson
Sports Editor	Robert Vance
Assistant Sports Editors	Roger Pettingill
	Jean Langley
	Maxine Young
Business Manager	Robert Shumway
Assistant Business Managers	Lawrence Springer
	Marlene Berry
	Barbara Ross
Music Activities	Beverly Turner
	Barbara Emerson
Picture Write-ups	Edward Libby
	Beatrice Newhouse
	Sally Cianchette
Activity Write-ups	Mary-Lou Davis
	Irene Madden
Typists	Leola Dalghren
	Meredith Soule
	Helen Menendez
	Beverly Seekins
Informal Pictures	Thomas Shea
	Beverly Sennett

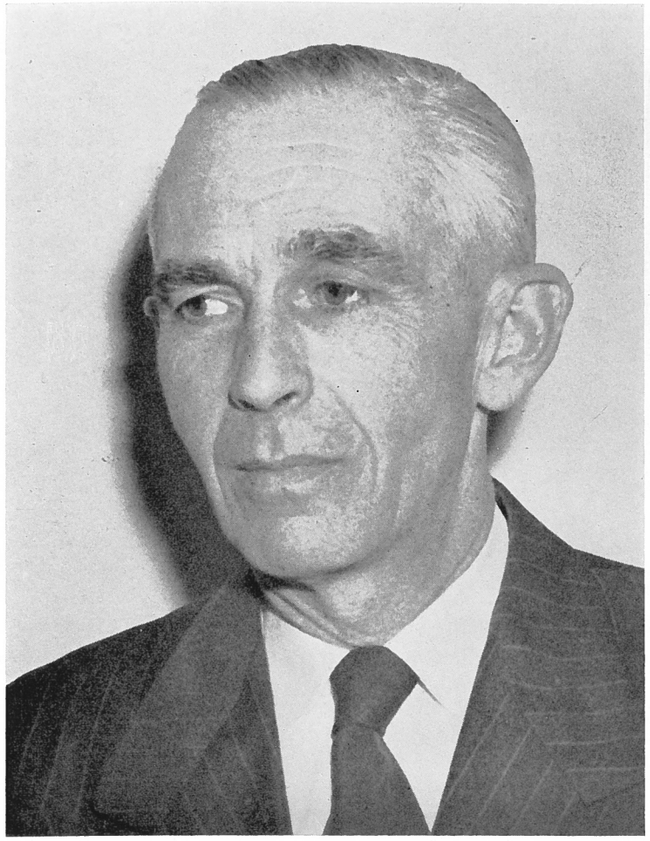
We, the *Trumpet* Staff of 1951, wish to thank our helpful advisor, Miss Dwelley, for her assistance in making the *Trumpet* a success.



Seated, left to right: Beverly Turner, Irene Madden, Thomas Shea, Robert Vance, Robert Day, Robert Hutchinson, Robert Shumway, Beatrice Newhouse.

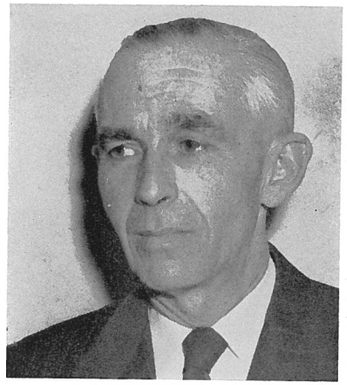
Second row: Nancy Sinclair, Leola Dahlgren, Barbara Emerson, Sally Cianchette, Miss Dwelley, Helen Menendez, Beverly Seekins, Mary-Lou Davis, Marilyn Parkhurst.

Third row: Marlene Berry, Beverly Sennett, Jean Langley, Edward Libby, Lawrence Springer, Maxine Young, Meredith Soule, Barbara Ross.



Dedication

We, the Class of 1951, feel that it is a great honor to be able to dedicate our year book to such a fine man as Mr. Maurice L. Earle, Dean of Boys. With untiring effort he has helped to make our years at M. C. I. a success.



MAURICE A. EARLE
Dean of Boys
History
Bates College

Class Advisors

It is a privilege to be able to have two fine people like DEAN MAURICE L. EARLE and DEAN NELLIE MACDOUGALL as our class advisors. We wish to thank them for their kind assistance in all our class endeavors.



NELLIE MACDOUGALL, A.B.
Dean of Girls
English
Colby College

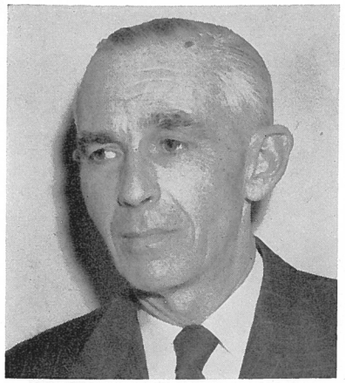


For many years now graduates of colleges and secondary schools have been facing difficult times. When I graduated from college, we were faced with growing international tensions and a very unstable national economy. Dr. Price, writing at the time of the American Revolution, asked if anyone could remember when the times were not hard, nor money scarce.

We, your teachers and friends, hope that the counsel and knowledge that you have received here will send you forth with purpose and the enthusiasm which is still youth's greatest gift.

W. Howard Niblock

Faculty



MAURICE L. EARLE, A.B., Ed.M.

Dean of Boys
History

Bates College



NELLIE MACDOUGALL, A.B.

Dean of Girls
English

Colby College



RODERIC L. SMITH, B.S.

Director of Athletics
Biology

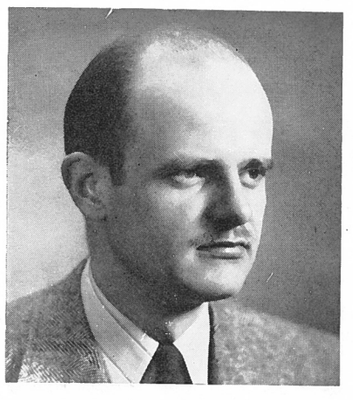
Springfield College



ALICE P. COOLIDGE, B.S.

Commercial Subjects

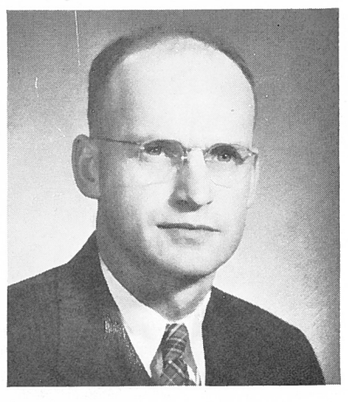
New York University



EDWARD R. STANLEY, A.B.

English, Social Studies

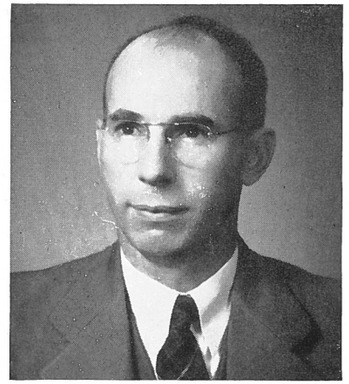
Bates College



NORBERT W. YOUNG

Industrial Arts

Gorham State Teachers College



PAUL W. LEGGE, B.S.

Science

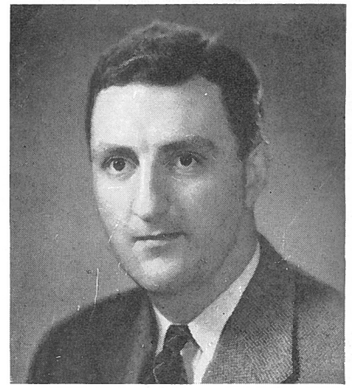
University of Illinois



HAZEL M. EARLE, A.B.

English, Latin

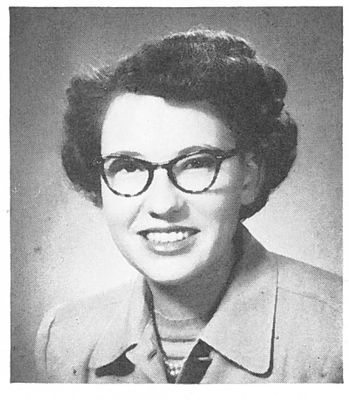
Bates College



LAURENCE J. MUZROLL, A.B.

Mathematics

University of Maine



PATRICIA J. LELAND, B.S.

Home Economics

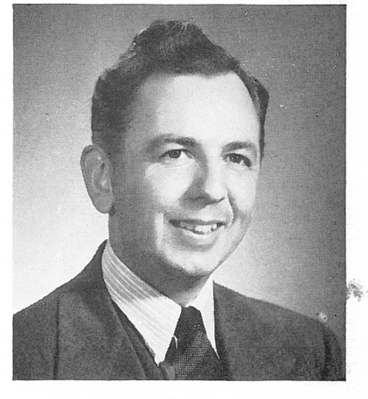
Farmington State Teachers' College



VIRGINIA BLOOD

Commercial Subjects

Bay Path Institute



NORBERT NOYES, Mus.B.

Music

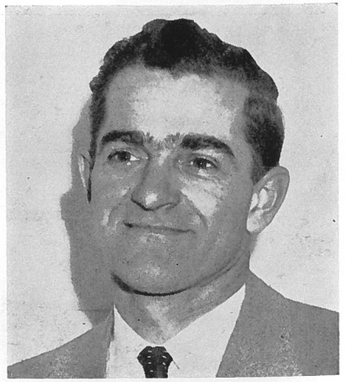
Acadia University



Richard A. Blanchard, A.B.
Mathematics
Bowdoin College



Irene H. Dwelley, A.B., A.M.
English
Bates College
Columbia University



Warren Pearl, A.B., Ed.M.
Social Studies, Science
Colby College
Springfield College



Jane Merrill, A.B.
French
Colby College



Janet J. Pettee, A.B.
English, History
University of Maine



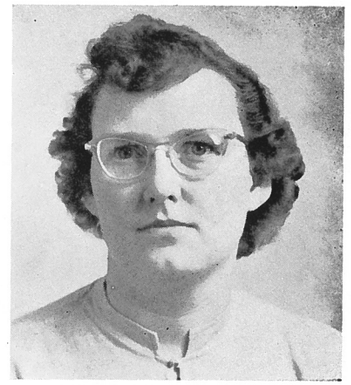
Virginia J. Muzroll, B.S.
Social Studies
University of Maine



Helen Philbrook, B.S.
Dietitian
University of Maine



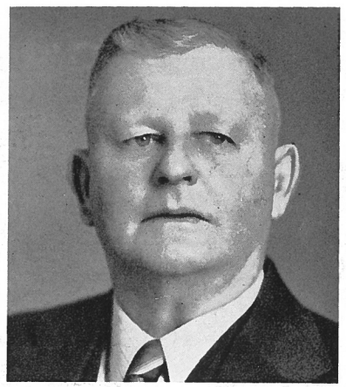
Glennis H. Willey
Registrar



Mrs. Evelene P. White
Secretary to the Principal
Beal Business College



Fannie O. Gilman, R.N.
School Nurse
Eastern Maine General Hospital



Royal Grover
Superintendent of Grounds

Longing for Home

I long for cold, green waters;
For the ocean's briny deep;
For the song of the moaning fog-horn,
To down my troubles in sleep.

Where the sea-gulls call to each other
And the wind blows wild and free,
Where the white caps dance on the barren rocks,
That's where I long to be.

There the men-folk get up early
And toil the whole day through.
There friends are really friendly,
And folks are never blue.

Oh, for that wonderful island,
Twenty miles out to sea!
Each day I grow more homesick,
For it's "Home, Sweet Home" to me.

— *Marjorie Simpson '54*

Waiting

He was sitting on the corner — cold and forlorn.
His coat was all shaggy, ragged and torn.

He looked up at every passer-by
With a longing look and a pleading eye.

"Doesn't anyone want me." he seemed to say.
"Won't somebody take me home today?

I'm just a cast-out pup in this great wide world,
But I'd make a swell pet for some boy or girl."

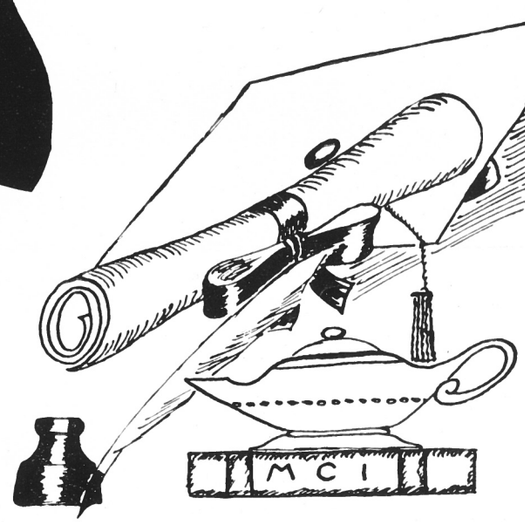
Then a kindly old man came down the street,
With a crook in his back and a shuffle in his feet.

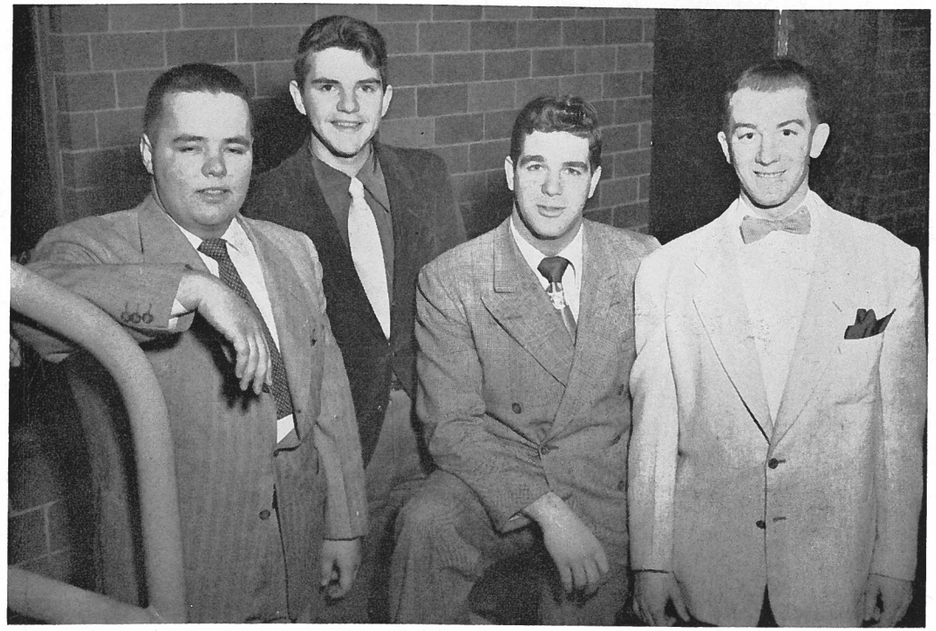
He looked at the dog and said with a grin,
"You poor little pup, I'll take you in."

Now, in a big white house around the bend
A dog has a master — and a man has a friend.

— *Nancy Lee Knight '52*

Seniors

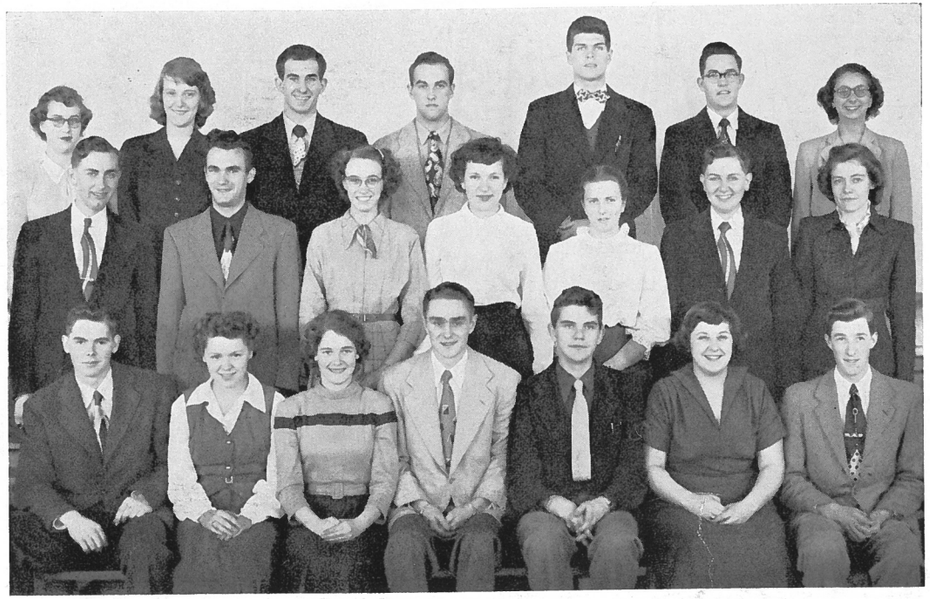




Left to right: Adolphe Gingras, Robert Shumway, Carlo Vangeli, Theodore Maher

Senior Class Officers

President	Theodore Maher
Vice-President	Adolph Gingras
Secretary	Robert Shumway
Treasurer	Carlo Vangeli



SENIOR PLAY CAST

Seated, left to right: Roger Pettengill, Raejean Lancaster, Mary Lou Davis, Thomas Shea, Robert Shumway, Sally Cianchette, Sterling Smith. *Second row:* Richard Berry, Lyle Gallison, Beverly Sennett, Nancy Hatch, Joan Reynolds, Robert Berry, Miss Macdougall. *Third row:* Peggy McKenney, Irene Madden, Edward Ausplund, Robert Stetson, Richard Farnsworth, Lawrence Springer, Alice Fitts.

Senior Play

The Class of 1951 presented Thornton Wilder's "Our Town" on Wednesday, March 7, in Powers Hall. Star ing in this production, directed by Miss Nellie Macdougall, were Robert Shumway as the Stage Manager, Mary Lou Davis as Emily Webb, and Thomas Shea as George Gibbs.

The supporting cast of this year's senior play included Dr. and Mrs. Gibbs, played by Roger Pettengill and Raejean Lancaster; Mr. and Mrs. Webb, portrayed by Sterling Smith and Sally Cianchette; and Howie Newsome, played by Robert Stetson.

"Our Town," produced without scenery, is the history of the little town of Grovers' Corners, New Hampshire. The scene of the play is the household of two families, the Gibbs and the Webbs, while the theme is "getting real happiness and pleasure out of life." The climax comes as the leading lady lies dead in the cemetery, wishing that she could live over just one day of her life. The play was done in costumes of the early 1900's.

The remainder of the cast of "Our Town" were Joe and Si Crowell, played by Richard Berry; Mrs. Soames, by Beverly Sennett; Constable Warren, by Richard Farnsworth; Rebecca Gibbs, by Peggy McKenney; Professor Willard, by Edward Ausplund; Simon Simpson, by Lawrence Springer; Man in Auditorium, by Robert Vance; Woman in Balcony, by Nancy Hatch; Lady in the Box, by Joan Reynolds; and Joe Stoddard, by Robert Stetson.

Alice Fitts and her assistant, Nancy Hatch, were in charge of costumes. Lyle Gallison was stage technician. Programs were handled by Beatrice Newhouse, while Irene Madden was in charge of tickets. Norman Nelson was Publicity Chairman.

Honor Parts

Valedictorian	Robert Vance
Salutatorian	Rexford Knowles
First Honor Essay	Joan Reynolds
Second Honor Essay	Jean Langley
Third Honor Essay	Maxine Young

Graduation Parts

Chaplain	Robert Hutchinson
Oration	Robert Shumway
Prophecy	Irene Madden
	Walter Anthony
History	Julie Reynolds
Gifts	Sally Cianchette
	Ronald Horton
Will	Barbara Ross

Class Colors
Blue and White

Class Flower
Carnation

Class Motto
"Think"

Commencement Program

Senior Last Chapel	June 5, 10 a.m.
Class Day Exercises	June 9, 2 p.m.
Baccalaureate Service	June 10, 10:45 a.m.
Graduation	June 10, 3 p.m.

Class Will

We, the Seniors of Maine Central Institute, in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and fifty-one do here and now will the following articles to the in-coming Seniors.

Article I. Ed Libby and Dick Murphy leave chemistry to become atom bomb scientists.

Article II. Joan Reynolds and Rexford Knowles leave their brains to you, you lucky Juniors!

Article III. Don McGivney and Norm Nelson leave the winning basketball trophies to Dave McGaffin and Lawrence Hallee.

Article IV. Patricia Tinkham, Mary Lou Davis, Sally Cianchette, and Barbara Ross leave their close companionship to any four Juniors who can equal it.

Article V. Mr. Stanley's English classes leave the grammar for the "birds."

Article VI. Bob Shumway leaves his room and the campus. At last!

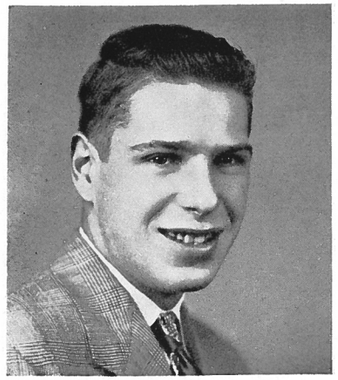
Article VII. Raejean Lancaster leaves her gift of gab to Kay Tilton.

Article VIII. Doc Gingras leaves his swell personality to a fortunate Junior.

Article IX. Lawrence Springer leaves the bell and buzzer to Thomas Mitchell.

Article X. Miles Dodge leaves his famous camera to Pat Buxton.

Article XI. Norm Levasseur leaves his track shoes to Reggie Smart.



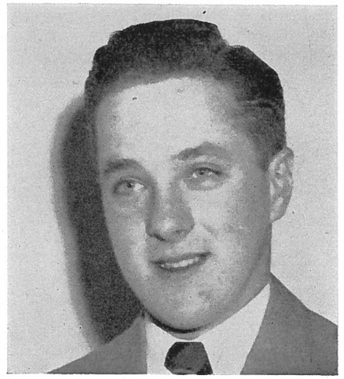
WALTER ALLEN

"Walt"

Bangor, Maine

John Bapst High School 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 4; Football 4; Track 4.

We know that Walt will always have many friends because of his cheerful manner and his happy smile.



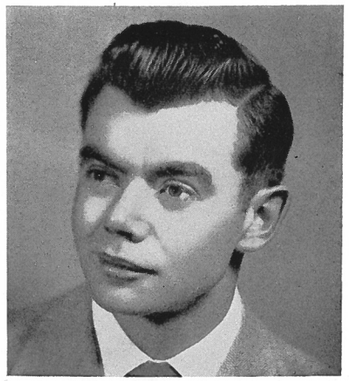
WILLIAM ANDERSON

"Bill"

Caribou, Maine

Caribou High School 1, 2, 3, 4; Band 4; Orchestra 4; French Club 4.

We will miss your noisy chatter in the years to come. We wish you the best of luck in the future.



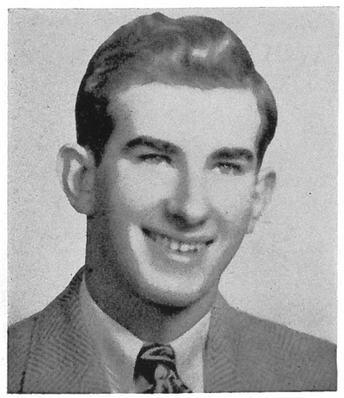
WALTER ANTHONY

"Pete"

Augusta, Maine

Cony High School 1, 2, 3, 4.

Best of luck to our Navy boy!



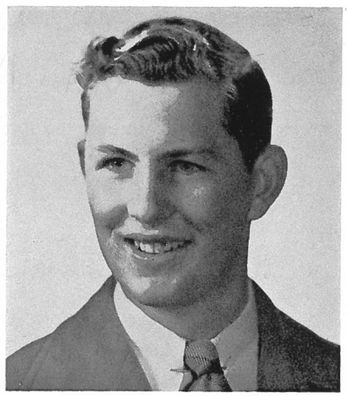
EDWARD AUSPLUND

"Eddie"

Rockport, Maine

Rockport High School 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 4; Baseball 4.

Eddie, you've added a lot to the senior class of 1951.



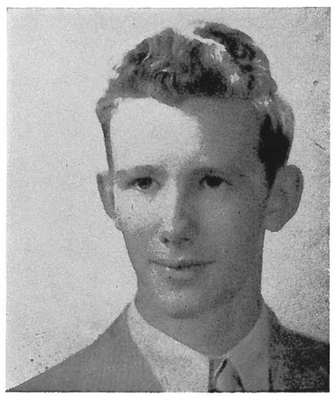
EUGENE AYER

"Pooch"

Lincoln, Maine

Mattanawcook Academy 1, 2, 3, 4.

Gene is the dorm funny man, an all round good fellow.



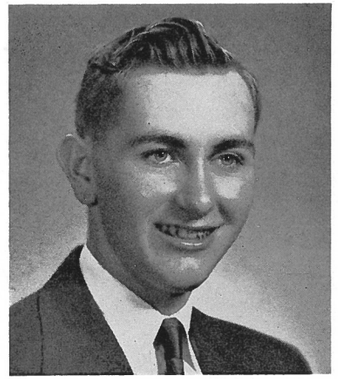
MILTON BEAL

"Milt"

Jonesport, Maine

Jonesport High School 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 4.

Milt always has a ready smile and a wise-crack for everyone.



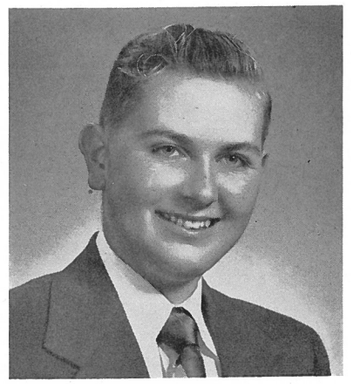
RICHARD BERRY

"Dick"

Pittsfield, Maine

Prize Speaking 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Cross Country 2; Football 3; Football Captain 4.

You've done well in your classes and on the football field. We know you'll be a success in whatever you do.



ROBERT BERRY

"Bob"

Pittsfield, Maine

Cross Country 2; Football 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2; Hockey 3; Baseball 3, 4.

You've added a lot to our class, Bob, with your friendly manner and cheerful smile.

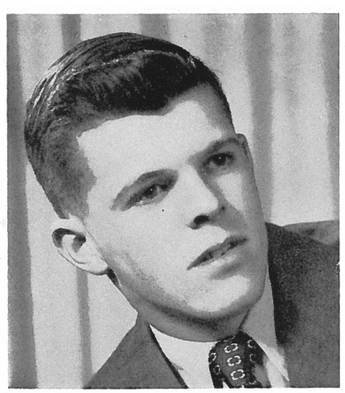


ANITA BROOKS

Pittsfield, Maine

Y-Teens 1, 2, 3; Chorus 1, 2, 3.

You're slightly on the quiet side, Anita, but we know you have a lot of enviable qualities.



DAVID BROPHY

"Brof"

Fairfield, Maine

Lawrence High School 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 4; Baseball 4.

A whiz on the basketball floor and also a good dancer. We know you'll do well at Maritime next year.



ZELLA BUBAR

"Chick"

Pittsfield, Maine

Y-Teens 1, 2, 3; F.H.A. 1, 2; Softball 1; Prize Speaking 1, 2; Glee Club 1.

The girl who collects the attendance slips fourth period and who is willing to help whenever asked to — a good asset for any one, Zella.



CLAIRE CHAMBERS

"Blondie"

Pittsfield, Maine

Newport High School 1; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Y-Teens 2, 3, 4.

Your nickname certainly fits you, Claire. We know you will succeed with your plans for the future.



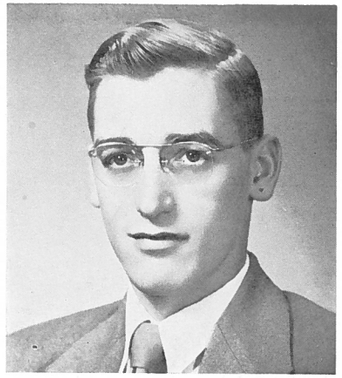
SALLY CIANCHETTE

"Sal"

Pittsfield, Maine

Class Vice-President 1; Class President 2, 3; Prize Speaking 2; F.H.A. 1, 2, 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; K.V.C. 4; Dramatics Club 4; *Trumpet* 4; Senior Play 4; Y-Teens 1, 2, 3, 4 (President 4).

A cheerful smile and a friendly hello for every one. You will make a wonderful nurse, Sal. All your many friends wish you the best of everything in the future.

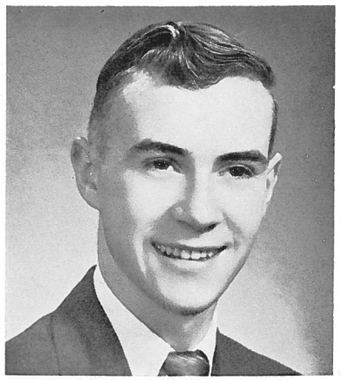


RICHARD COLE

"Dick"

Pittsfield, Maine

Dick has sampled nearly every occupation including that of milkman and used car dealer and is still going strong.



GERALD COWAN

"Jerry"

Pittsfield, Maine

Chorus 3, 4.

A quiet lad, but one with a winning personality is our Gerry.



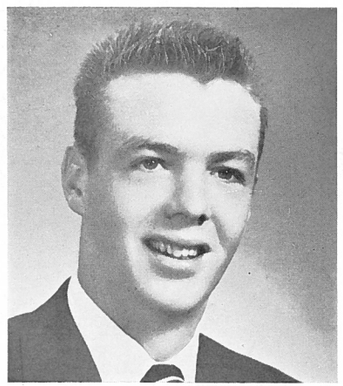
JOANNE COWAN

"Jo"

Pittsfield, Maine

Chorus 1.

We know little about you, Jo, because of your quietness. Best of luck in years to come.

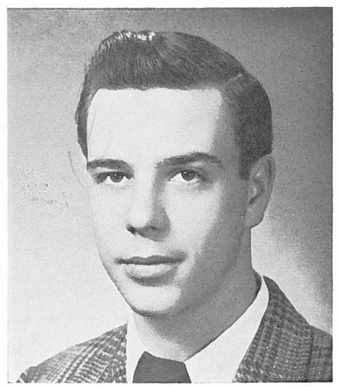


PAUL CURRIE

Madison, Maine

Madison High School 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 4; Basketball 4; Baseball 4.

Paul, you're rather quiet and no one would know that you are around. By the way, Paul lives in Suite 5!



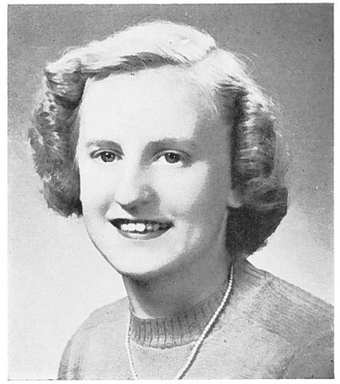
RAYMOND CURTIS

"Curt"

Pittsfield, Maine

Corinna Union Academy 1, 2.

Our romancer and talented drummer should see many bright lights ahead.



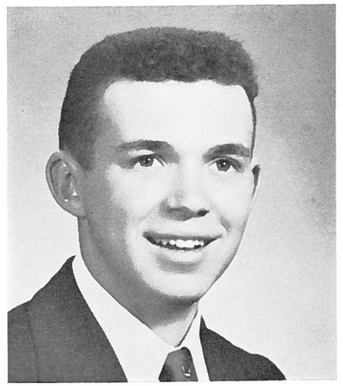
LEOLA DAHLGREN

"Lolie"

Pittsfield, Maine

Y-Teens 1, 2, 3, 4; F.H.A. 1, 2; Glee Club 1, 2; Prize Speaking 1; *Trumpet* 4; Softball 1, 2; Field Hockey 2.

Here is an instance where lots of pep, vim, and vitality come in a small package.



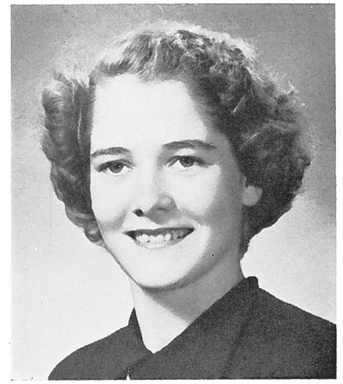
GERALD DAVIS

"Curly"

Newport, Maine

Football 1, 3.

We hope you prosper as a farmer in Plymouth, Curly.

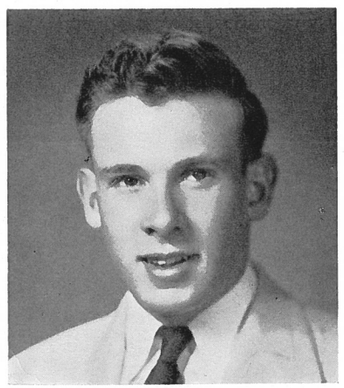


MARY-LOU DAVIS

Pittsfield, Maine

Y-Teens 1, 2, 3, 4; F.H.A. 1, 2, 3; Cheerleader 1, 3, 4; Chorus 1, 2, 3; Dramatics Club 4; Senior Play 4.

Mary-Lou is our petite head cheerleader, a girl that is popular with everyone. Ask Jack!



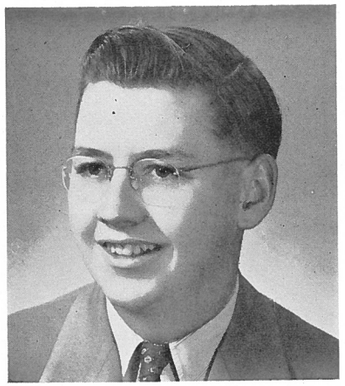
ROBERT G. DAY

"Bob"

Eliot, Maine

Eliot High School 1, 2, 3, 4; Editor of *Trumpet* 4; Basketball 4.

Bob is a hard worker in every endeavor. We wish you every success in your teaching career.

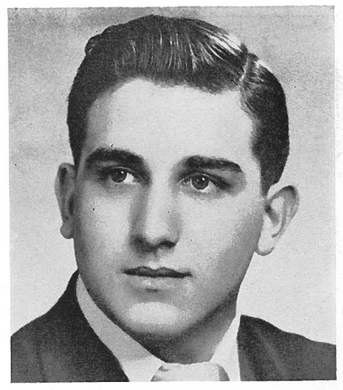


ROBERT L. DAY

"Bob"

Pittsfield, Maine

Bob has more accessories (including haywire) than any other person in town. A second Henry Ford — a real hot-rod specialist!



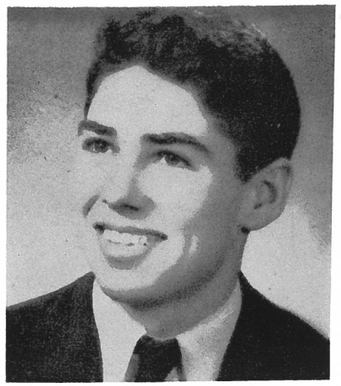
MARCO DESALLE

"Mike"

Rumford, Maine

Stephens High School 1, 2, 3, 4; Indoor Track 4; Football 4.

You're a swell sport and a better fellow. Our loss will be some college's gain.



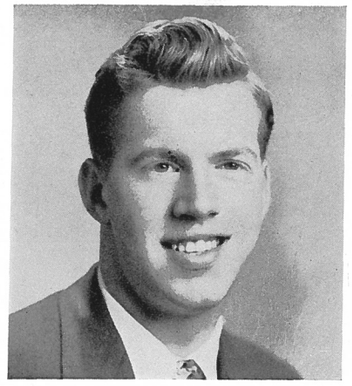
GEORGE DIPLOCK

"Ge-O"

Augusta, Maine

Cony High School 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 4; Baseball 4.

A true friend and helper, George is happy, cheerful, and friendly. Why make those trips to Orono?



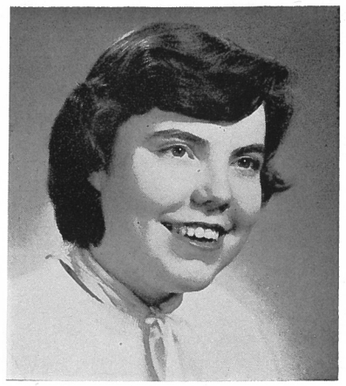
MILES DODGE

"Red"

Newport, Maine

Skowhegan High School 2, Newport High 2; Band 3; Orchestra 3; Chorus 3; Kennebec Valley Band 3, 4; Football 3, 4.

You have proven your ability in photography at M.C.I. Now put up your shingle.



MARISE ELDERKIN

"Harry"

Pittsfield, Maine

Glee Club 1, 2; Y-Teens 1, 2, 3, 4; F.H.A. 1, 2; Dramatics Club 4.

You have so many good qualities, Marise, that it is hard to write about you. May your free and easy ways stay with you always.



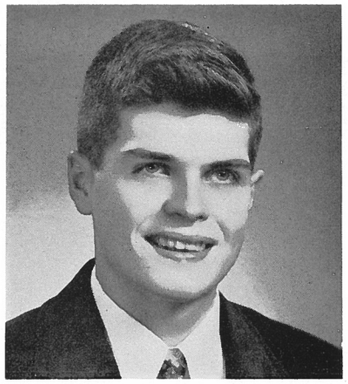
BARBARA EMERSON

"Barb"

Pittsfield, Maine

Y-Teens 1, 2, 3, 4; Prize Speaking 3; *Trumpet* 4.

Serious, methodical, and painstaking, Barb is one of the better students at M.C.I. We feel certain you will be a success in your nursing career, Barb.



RICHARD FARNSWORTH

"Farns"

Pittsfield, Maine

Prize Speaking 2; Industrial Arts Award 2; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Track 2.

If you ever need repairs on a motor or car, call on Dick. He will surely give you good service.



ALICE FITTS

"Al"

Pittsfield, Maine

Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Y-Teens 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Pop Concert 1, 2, 3, 4.

You should rightly be called "the girl with the flying fingers." We'll never forget your piano accompaniment at M.C.I.



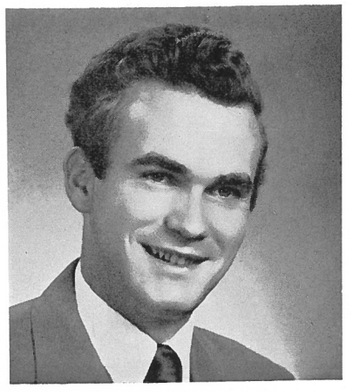
CORRINE FOLLETTE

"Connie"

Pittsfield, Maine

Carlston County Vocational School 1.

What a nice smile! Still water is often deep.



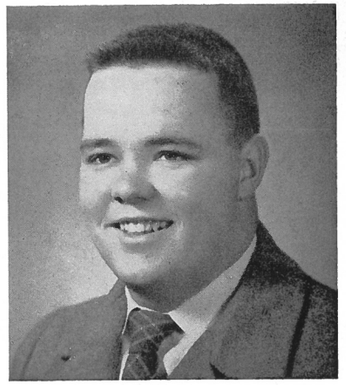
LYLE GALLISON

"Bud"

Pittsfield, Maine

Glee Club 3, 4; Cross Country 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1.

Our expert track manager, who seems to manage to see all the sights.



ADOLPH GINGRAS

"Doc"

Augusta, Maine

Cony High School 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Vice-President 4, Football 4; Track 4.

Doc, your opponents in football will not forget you.



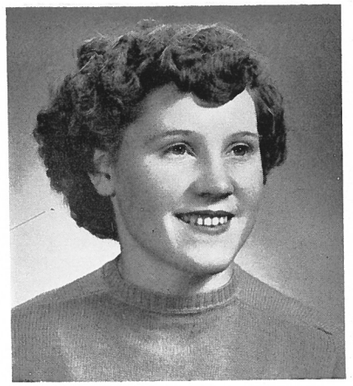
CAROLINE GOODBLOOD

"Carrie"

Burnham, Maine

Fort Kent High School 3.

Happy go-lucky "Carrie," you have one of the friendliest personalities in our class.



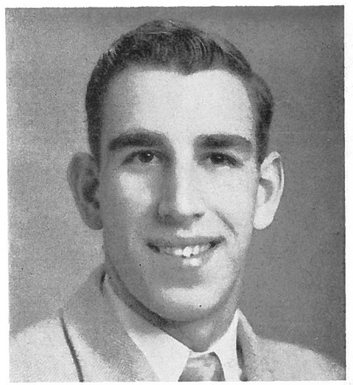
BEVERLY GRIGNON

"Shorty"

Pittsfield, Maine

Y-Teens 1, 2; F.H.A. 1; Glee Club 1, 2.

Bev is busy as a bee, when she's in school, and is making plans to join the Women's Air Corps.



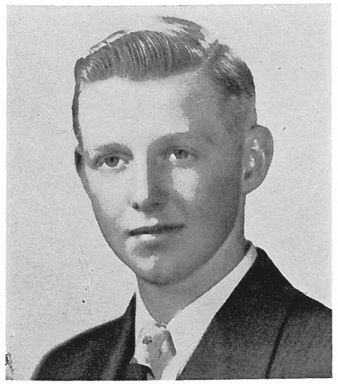
ROLAND HALLEE

"Moe"

Pittsfield, Maine

Cross Country 1, 2; Football 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 3, 4.

Here is one boy we have to look up to. How tall are you anyway, Moe?



RICHARD HARDY

"Dick"

Bangor, Maine

Bangor High School 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 4.

You're a quiet fellow, Dick, but what a nice smile! Best of luck to one swell guy.



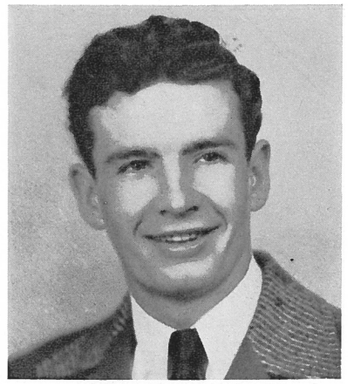
NANCY HATCH

"Erma"

Berwick, Maine

Berwick High School 1, 2; Y-Teens 3, 4; Cheer Leader 4; Glee Club 3; Orchestra 4; Band 3, 4; *Talisman* 4; Dramatics 4; Softball 3; Basketball 3, 4.

Nancy is one girl who has a smile and a good word for everyone in the halls at M.C.I.



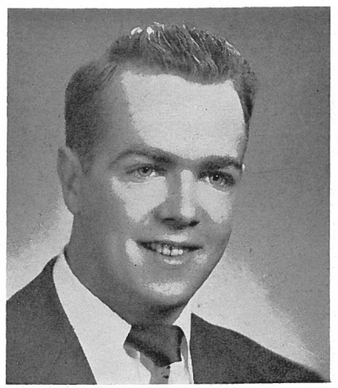
DAVID HIGGINS

"Dave"

Auburn, Maine

Edward Little High School 1, 2, 3, 4; Student Council 4; Football 4; Basketball 4; Baseball 4.

Is there anything you can't do, Dave? You're a "whiz" on the basketball court and a flash on the football field. As dorm President and chapel speaker you have helped a lot, Dave.



ROBERT HOGAN

"Ben"

Bangor, Maine

Gould Academy 1, 2, 3; Track 4.

The handsome blond with the curly hair! Bethel has its attractions, however. No use, girls!



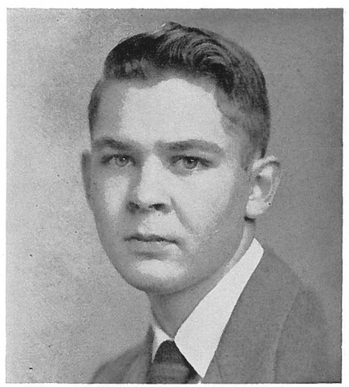
BERNICE HOOD

"Bunny"

Pittsfield, Maine

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Y-Teens 1, 2.

Bunny is our fair redhead from Washington Street. She will make someone an attractive and efficient secretary.



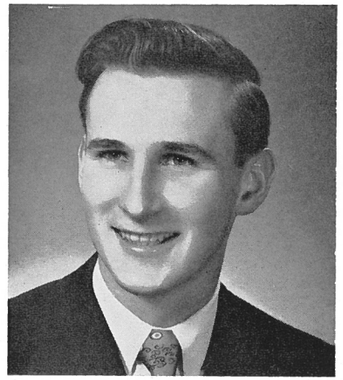
RONALD HORTON

"Ronnie"

Palmyra, Maine

Prize Speaking 1, 2, 3; Glee Club 2, 3; Vice-President of class 3; Cross Country 1, 2; Undergraduate Football 3; Track 1, 2, 3.

Ronnie is our glamour boy from Palmyra. How's tricks, Ronnie?



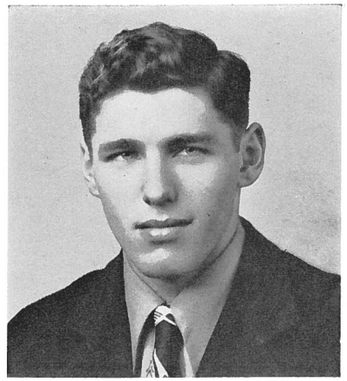
ROBERT HUTCHINSON

"Hutch"

Augusta, Maine

Cony High School 1, 2, 3; Glee Club 4; Assistant Editor of *Trumpet* 4; Dramatics Club 4; President of Glee Club 4; Track 4; Kennebec Valley Chorus 4; French Club 4.

The Pinza of our class! Keep up the good work with your voice, Bob. Best of luck at Middlebury next year.



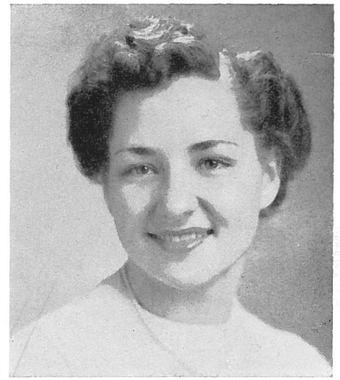
ARTHUR JOHNSON

"Art"

Gardiner, Maine

Gardiner High School 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 4; Track 4.

Don't let Art's quietness fool you. He is quite a lady's man. Just ask Mary, Betty, Cynthia, Beverly, Jo, Jean, and June.

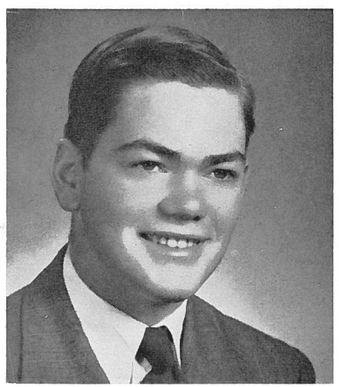


HILDA KIMBALL

Pittsfield, Maine

Y-Teens 1, 2, 3, 4; F.H.A. 2; Basketball 2.

To our bride. We hope that you will make (and are) making Frankie a good wife, Hilda. Best of luck!



REXFORD KNOWLES

"Rex"

Pittsfield, Maine

Prize Speaking 1, 2.

There is always more than one path up the mountain, Rex, and you will find all of them.



ALICE R. LANCASTER

"Reajean"

Anson, Maine

V. A. Deane High School 1; Anson Academy 2, 3; Varsity Cheerleader 4; Y-Teens 4; French Club 4; Manager of Girls' Basketball 4; Senior Play 4.

Although you have only been with us a short time, we have learned to expect your hilarious greeting whenever we meet you.



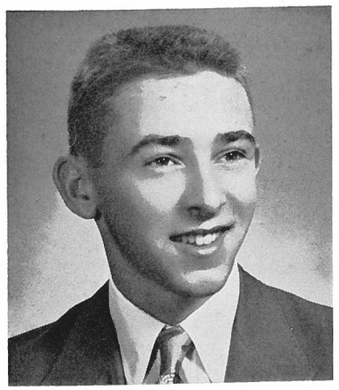
JEANNE F. LANGLEY

"Jeanie"

Plymouth, Maine

Y-Teens 1, 2, 4; *Trumpet* 4.

Jean comes a long way to school every morning so that she can learn to be a secretary.



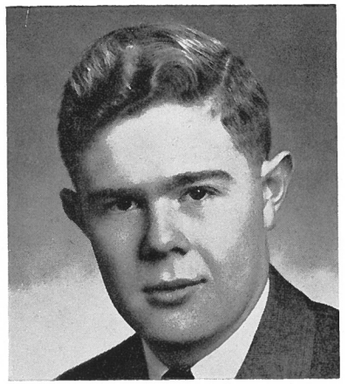
NORMAN LEVASSEUR

"Norm"

Pittsfield, Maine

Glee Club 2, 3; Cross Country 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain of Cross Country 2, 3, 4; Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; State Champion Cross Country 2, 4.

Norm should rightly be called "Whizzer" because of his speed in cross country and in basketball.



EDWIN LIBBY

"Red"

Winthrop, Maine

Cony High School 1; Winthrop High 2, 3, 4. Indoor Track 4; *Trumpet* 4.

All redheads don't have tempers. Eddie proves that. He is a wonderful fellow with an easy going manner. Good luck, Eddie.

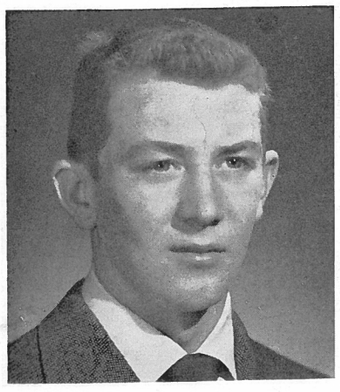


IRENE MADDEN

Greenfield, Maine

Y-Teens 1, 2, 3, 4; *Talisman* 4; Glee Club 1; Student Council 4; *Trumpet* 4; Girls' Field Hockey 4; Manson Essay 3.

Demonstrated ability, real talents, and a pleasing personality should carry you far in life, Irene.



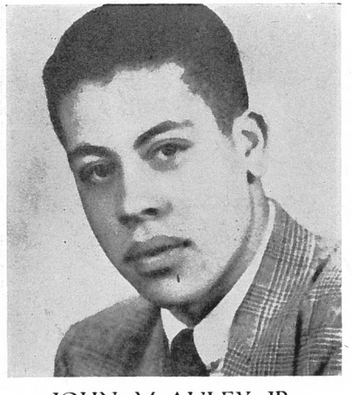
FREDERICK MAHER

"Ted"

Mechanic Falls, Maine

Lewiston High School 1, 2, 3, 4; Student Council 4; President of Senior Class 4; Football 4; Indoor Track 4; Spring Track 4.

Your ability as class president and your wardrobe should combine to make you a prospect for governor in '71.



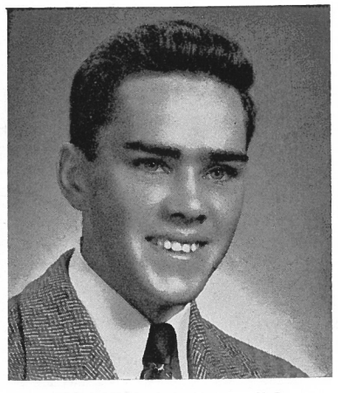
JOHN McAULEY JR.

"Lute"

Augusta, Maine

Cony High School 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 4; President of Student Council 4; Dance Band 4.

As President of the Student Council you've served well. We're all confident you will carry on the good work after you've left M.C.I.

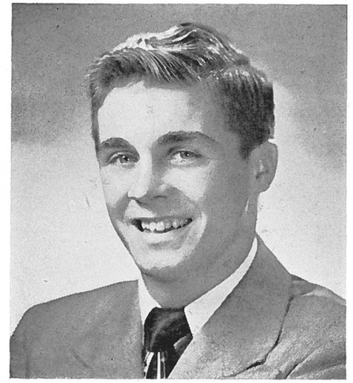


SIDNEY McGAFFIN

"Mac"

Pittsfield, Maine

Houlton High School 1; Glee Club 3; Track 2, 3; Cross Country 3, 4.



DONALD McGIVNEY

"Mac"

Berlin, New Hampshire

Berlin High School 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 4; Basketball 4; Track 4.

Another one of our "whizzers" on the basketball court as well as on the football field!

"Never do today what you can do to-morrow" is Don's motto.



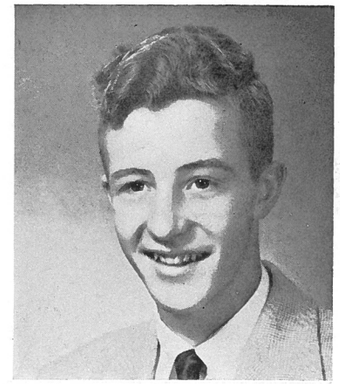
PEGGY McKENNEY

"Peg"

Guilford, Maine

Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Y-Teens 1, 2, 3; Softball 1; *Talisman* 2, 3; Band and Orchestra 3; Cheerleading 3, 4; Prize Speaking 2; Variety Show 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice-President of Girls' Dorm 4; Senior Play 4; Girls' Field Hockey 4.

Our cute little cheerleader who has plenty of pep and talent.

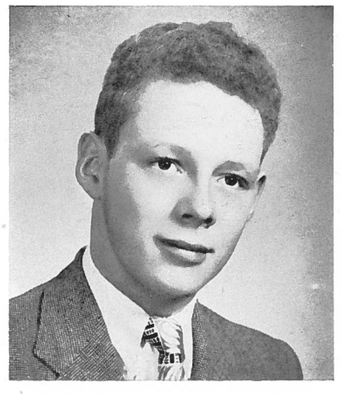


DELBERT McLAGGAN

"Red"

Pittsfield, Maine

"Bother no one and no one bothers you." That's a good motto, Red.



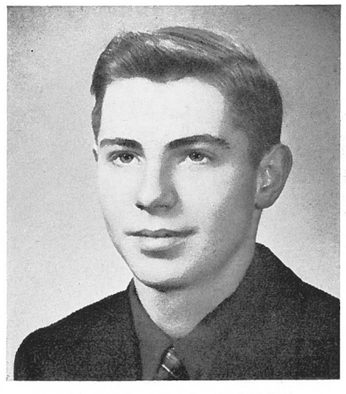
EDMUND MERCIER

"Jimmy"

Pittsfield, Maine

Cross Country 1; Glee Club 2, 3; Student Council 2, 3; Prize Speaking 1; Orchestra 1, 2, 3; Band 2, 3; Vice-President of class 2; *Trumpet* 4.

The tall fellow with the curly hair. "I do not agree with what you say."



RICHARD MOORES

"Dick"

Pittsfield, Maine

Track Manager 1; Cross Country Manager 2.

We have seen you around the filling stations lately, Dick. If that is to be your life occupation, we'll all be your customers.



MARIE MORRISON

Pittsfield, Maine

Oakfield High School 1, 2; Glee Club 3, 4.

Our Marie always has a cheerful smile and a friendly greeting.

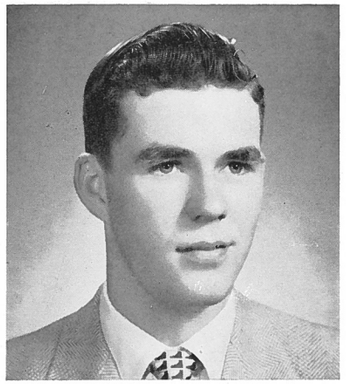


LUCY MOSHER

Farmington, Maine

Farmington High School 1, 2, 3, 4; F.H.A. 4; Band 4; Orchestra 4.

Our friend, Lucy, by the looks of things, will go far in 4-H work.



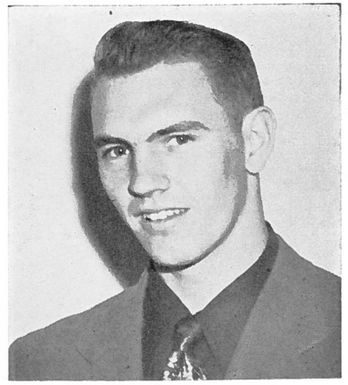
RICHARD MURPHY

"Dick"

Augusta, Maine

Cony High School 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatics Club 4; Track 4.

Dick the boy with the pretty black, wavy hair. With your winning ways, you'll go far, Dick.



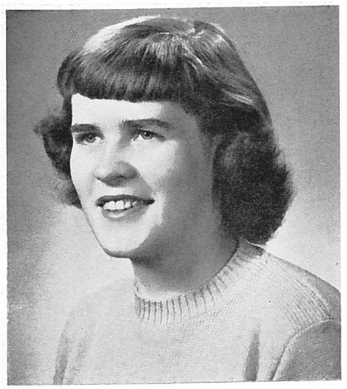
NORMAN NELSON

"Norm"

Quincy, Massachusetts

North Quincy High School 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 4; Basketball 4; Baseball 4.

Norm, our champion hiker, is the strong, silent type. But silence is golden they say.



BEATRICE NEWHOUSE

"Bea"

Pittsfield, Maine

Y-Teens 1, 2, 3, 4; F.H.A. 1, 2, 3; Orchestra 1, 2, 3; Band 1, 2, 3; Glee Club 1; Prize Speaking 1, 2, 3; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Girls' Field Hockey Manager 3; American Legion Award 2; Class Secretary 2; *Trumpet* 4.

Best of luck to a swell worker and a very good friend. "A merry heart goes all the day."



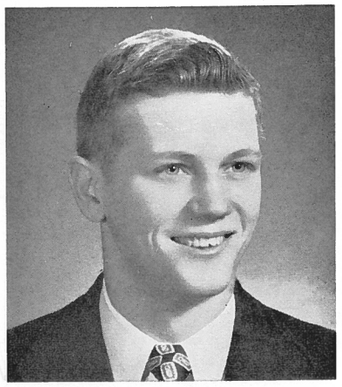
MARY NUTTING

"Peggy"

Skowhegan, Maine

Skowhegan High School 1, 2, 3, 4; House Council of Girls' Dorm 4; Softball 4.

Peggy, no one will know that you are around unless you speak up. Mayflower Hill is larger than M.C.I.



CHARLES OCHMANSKI

"Buddy"

Augusta, Maine

Cony High School 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 4; Basketball 4; Baseball 4.

Buddie, you may not be the biggest of fellows, but you are one of the nicest. Men, like bullets, when they are smooth, go far.



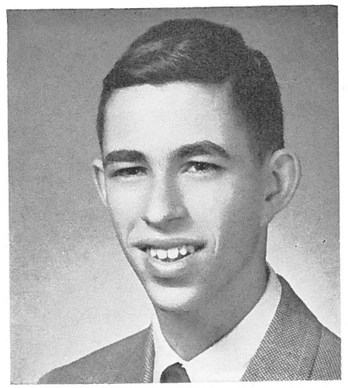
MARILYN PARKHURST

"Parkie"

Thorndike, Maine

Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Debating 2, 3, 4; F.H.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Y-Teens 1, 2, 3, 4.

Here's to a peppy debater and public prize-speaker. "Of manners gentle, of affections mild."

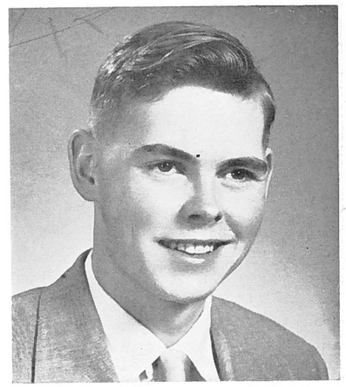


RALPH PERLBERG

Augusta, Maine

Cony High School 1, 2, 3, 4; Indoor Track 4; Spring Track 4; Boys' Dorm Council 4.

Ralph always has a friendly smile and a pleasant word for everyone. Whenever you are in need of a good friend look for Ralph.



ROGER PETTENGILL

"Rog"

Derby, Connecticut

Derby High School 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 4; Dramatics Club 4; Football 4; Debating 4; Baseball 4; Senior Play 4.

Rog, the brain of the chemistry class! Best of luck to you.



JEAN PERRY

"Jeannie"

Pittsfield, Maine

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Y-Teens 1, 2, 3, 4.

It has been hard for us to tell you from your twin, Jean, but we wish you the best of luck in whatever you do.



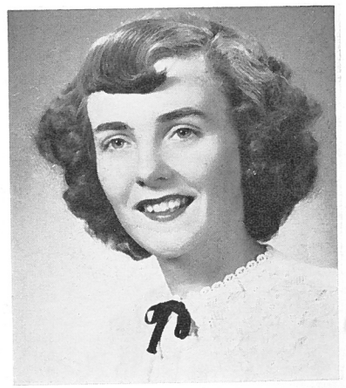
JOAN PERRY

"Joanie"

Pittsfield, Maine

Prize Speaking 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Y-Teens 1, 2, 3, 4.

Here's to the other twin, You're a wonderful girl, Joanie, We'll never forget you. Best of luck!



MILDRED PIKE

"Millie"

Detroit, Maine

Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Y-Teens 1, 2.

"You smile and yet you are sincere."



JAMES RANDALL

"Jim"

Lewiston, Maine

Lewiston High School 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 4; Track 4.

Jim, the boy who never gave the M.C.I. girls a break. A lion among ladies is a most dreadful thing.



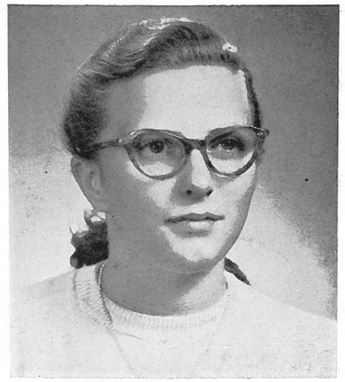
MARILYN REIDY

"Speedy"

Detroit, Maine

Glee Club 1, 2; Y-Teens 1, 2, 3.

Speedy, you're a girl who works very hard, and with perseverance like that we know that you'll go far.



JOAN REYNOLDS

Burnham, Maine

Y-Teens 1, 2, 3, 4; F.H.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; *Talisman* 1, 2; Prize Speaking 2, 3.

Joan is the artist of our class. It is the tranquil people who accomplish much.



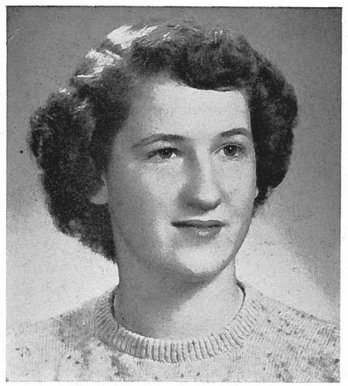
JULIE REYNOLDS

"Judy"

Pittsfield, Maine

Y-Teens 1, 2, 3; F.H.A. 1, 4; Glee Club 1, 2; *Talisman* 4.

Judy is our girl who is always smiling. We've never seen her frown. Bright eyes rain influence.



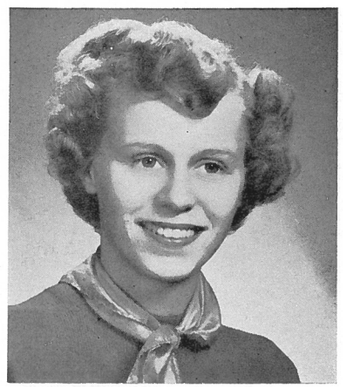
BARBARA ROSS

"Barb"

Pittsfield, Maine

Y-Teens 2, 3, 4; Softball 2; Cheerleader 3, 4; Student Council 3; Manager of Student Council Book Store 4; Basketball 3, 4; *Trumpet* 4.

Barb, we hear you are planning to be a nurse. Lucky patients!



HEATHER JEAN ROUNDY

Pittsfield, Maine

Barnstable High School 1, 2; Clinton High School 3.

Our smart little waitress down at the coffee shop! Her failings lean to virtue's side.

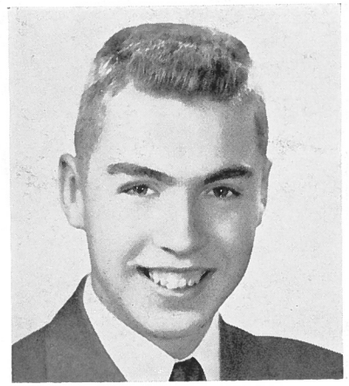


MARIE ROY

Winslow, Maine

Winslow High School 1, 2, 3, 4; Y-Teens 4; Winter Carnival Queen 4.

Marie has a constant beauty in her life, mistress of herself at all times.



JOHN SAWYER Jr.

"Johnny"

Jonesport, Maine

Jonesport High School 1, 2, 3, 4; Co-basketball Manager 4.

Johnny, we wish you the best of luck at Maritime next year. The wind and waves are always on the side of a good navigator.



SHIRLEY SAYLES

Troy, Maine

Woodbury High School 1; Glee Club 2, 3, 4.

Shirley, with your voice, you should be able to go far in a musical career. "Music hath charms."



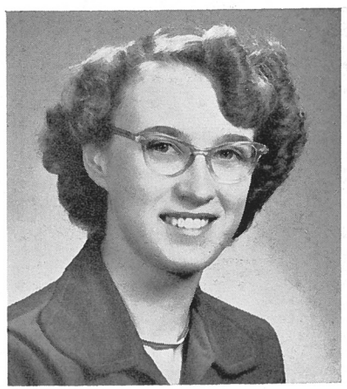
BEVERLY SEEKINS

"Betty"

Pittsfield, Maine

Glee Club 1, 2; F.H.A 2; Y-Teens 1, 2, 3, 4; J.V. Basketball 4.

Betty, with your excellence in commercial studies you should be able to go far. You'll make a cute secretary.



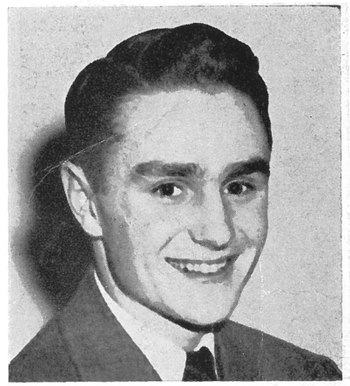
BEVERLY SENNETT

"Bev"

Pittsfield, Maine

Newport High School 1; F.H.A 2, 3; Band 3; Y-Teens 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 2, 3; Orchestra 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Softball 2, 3, 4; Field Hockey 2, 3, 4; *Trumpet* 4; Senior Play 4.

To Bev, that snappy basketball guard, we wish the best of everything. You deserve it, Bev.



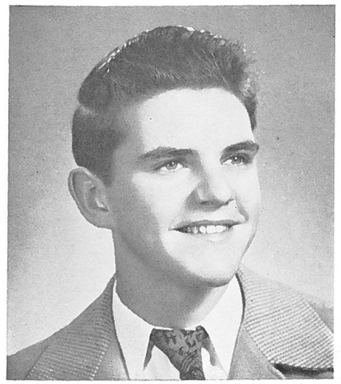
THOMAS SHEA

"Tom"

Rumford, Maine

Stephens High School 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 4; Basketball 4; Track 4; *Trumpet* 4; Senior Play 4.

Tom is a friend to everyone. He always has a ready smile and a good word for anyone he meets.



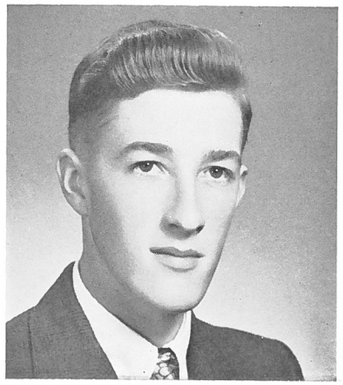
ROBERT SHUMWAY

"Bob"

Saco, Maine

Thornton Academy 1, 2; Track 3; Band 3, 4; Orchestra 3, 4; Dance Band 3, 4; Prize Speaking 3; Debating 4; Business Manager of *Trumpet* 4; Class Secretary 4; Kennebec Valley Band 3, 4; Student Council 4.

What would we do without Shumway? He is one of our more musical classmates. We are sure the future will hold much success for him, if he'll take advantage of it.

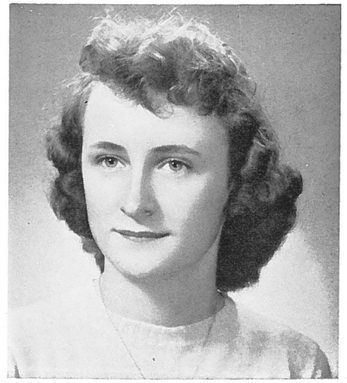


STERLING SMITH

Newport, Maine

Newport High School 1, 2, 3; Senior Play 4.

What will the girls do on rainy days next year without their chauffeur?

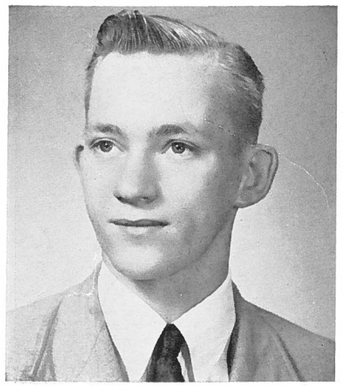


MEREDITH SOULE

Pittsfield, Maine

Y-Teens 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1; Class Treasurer 3; *Trumpet* 4.

To Meredith, the girl with the winning smile, we wish the best of luck. Good looks sometimes are only skin deep — but not here.



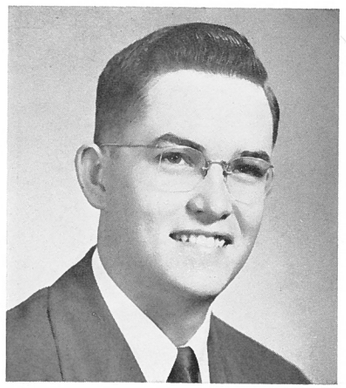
GALEN SPENCER

"Gay"

Pittsfield, Maine

Track 1, 3, 4; Cross Country 1, 2, 3, 4.

Galen has to be given credit for breaking trails where others have not ventured. Congratulations!



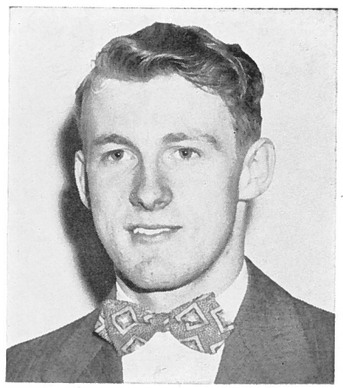
LAURENCE SPRINGER

"Larry"

St. Albans, Maine

Prize Speaking 1, 2; Student Council 3; Cross Country 2; Varsity Baseball Manager 3; *Trumpet* 4.

Our dependable "bell boy" with his engaging smile and winning ways. Go west young man — go west.



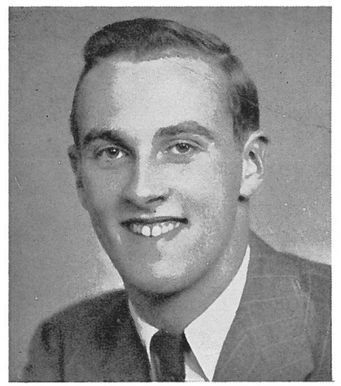
ERNEST STEELE

"Ernie"

Rumford, Maine

Stephens High School 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 4; Baseball 4.

Your loyalty and cooperation, Ernie, have made many friends.



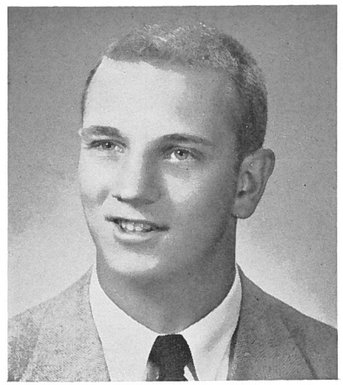
ROBERT STETSON

"Bob"

Winthrop, Maine

Litchfield Academy 1, 2; Winthrop High School 3, 4; Basketball Manager 4.

Bob, you have showed great perseverance and willingness to work here at M.C.I. A salesman you can be.



ARNOLD STINSON

"Rube"

Cape Porpoise, Maine

Kennebunk High School 1, 2; Football 3; Baseball 3; Hockey 3; Track 3.

Rube, with your experience with boats you should make out very well next year at King's Point. Keep your feet on the ground.



ELIZABETH SULLIVAN

"Sully"

Bingham, Maine

Bingham High School 1, 2; Y-Teens 3; Softball 3, 4.

Judging by your taste in clothing, Betty, it is our guess that you will go far in your chosen career of merchandising.



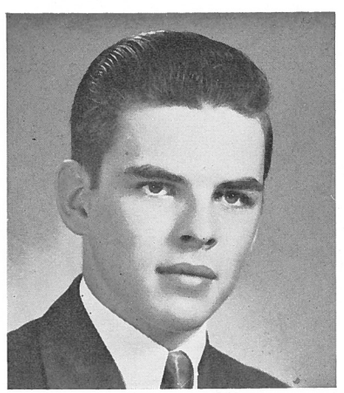
PATRICIA TINKHAM

"Pat"

Pittsfield, Maine

Glee Club 1, 2, 3; F.H.A. 1, 2, 3; Prize Speaking 1; *Time* Contest 3; Class Treasurer 2; Y-Teens 1, 2, 3, 4.

With all your pep, vim, and vitality you're sure to make a good nurse.



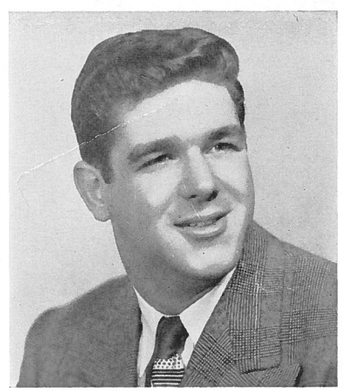
ROBERT VANCE, JR.

"Bobby"

Palmyra, Maine

Glee Club 1; Football 1; Prize Speaking 3; World Essay Contest Medal 3; Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Cross Country 2, 3, 4; Student Council 4; *Talisman* Editor 4; *Trumpet* 4.

Here's to our future minister, who says what he thinks when he thinks it.

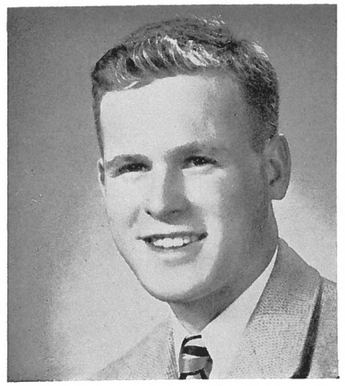


CARLO VANGELI

Lewiston, Maine

Lewiston High School 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 4; Football 4; Class Treasurer 4.

Carlo, your smile is the cheeriest and your laugh is the jolliest. It's a bit noisy when Carlo is around.



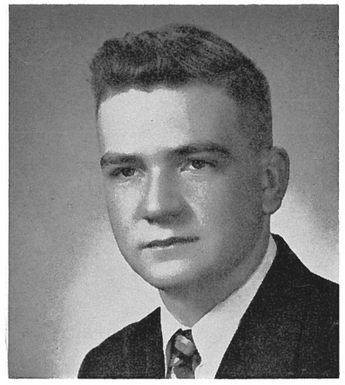
WILLIAM WHITE

"Willie"

Cape Porpoise, Maine

Kennebunk High School 1, 2; Baseball 3, 4.

Knock! Knock! As usual, Willie White and his gang from Suite 4.



GLENN WITHEE

"Farmer"

Detroit, Maine

They tell us you want to be a mechanic, Glenn. You should have had plenty of experience.



DOMINIC WYKELS

"Dom"

Bangor, Maine

Bangor High School 1, 2; Football 4; Track 4.

If you climb the ladder of success as fast as you ran the football field, you are sure to reach your goal.



MAXINE YOUNG

"Max"

Detroit, Maine

Student Council 1; Class President 1; Y-Teens 3, 4; *Trumpet* 4.

Your friendly manner, willingness, and persistence will carry you far and be a great help in attaining your secretarial goal.

Critics' Review

Girls		*Boys*
Barbara Ross	*Most ambitious*	Rexford Knowles
Joan Reynolds	*Brain buster*	Robert Vance
Joan Reynolds	*Most sophisticated*	Robert Vance
Sally Cianchette	*Most popular*	David Higgins
Sally Cianchette	*Done most for M.C.I.*	Rexford Knowles
Joan Reynolds	*Most likely to succeed*	Rexford Knowles
		Robert Vance
Raejean Lancaster	*Most energetic*	Donald McGivney
Peg McKenney	*Best dancer*	David Higgins
Mary Lou Davis	*Best dressed*	David Higgins
Marise Elderkin	*Wittiest*	Donald McGivney
Shirley Sayles	*Most talented*	Robert Shumway
Sally Cianchette	*Friendliest*	"Doc" Gingras
Marilyn Parkhurst	*Most original*	David Higgins
Pat Tinkham	*Teachers' delight*	Robert Vance
Raejean Lancaster	*Teachers' despair*	Bill Anderson
Nancy Hatch	*Class flirts*	Donald McGivney
Raejean Lancaster	*Class chatterbox*	Ralph Perlberg
Marie Roy	*Winning smile*	"Doc" Gingras
Marie Roy	*Those eyes*	Arthur Johnson
Mary Lou Davis	*Prettiest girl*	
	Handsomest boy	David Higgins
Sally Cianchette	*Most typically M.C.I.*	Norm Levasseur
Julie Reynolds	*M.C.I. corridor couple*	Norm Nelson



A Dog's Best Friend



A Happy Couple



Bob Day — Walking! ! !



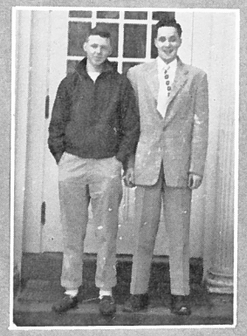
Snow Ball



Alan Ladd



Don Juan



Dick & Bill



Boys' Dorm Party



Buddies

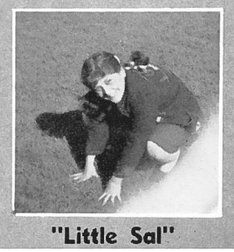


A Nice Sled



True Love

Muscle Man



"Little Sal"



Ou - là - là



Dorm Buddies



Dean Earle



Spring has Sprung



Her Highness Marie



Terror of Suite 4



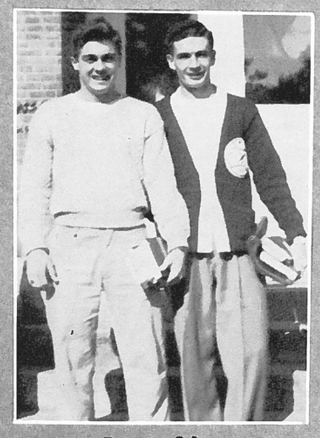
"Light - Competition"



M.C.I.'s Top Offcials



King Arthur's Court



Room 9A



Just Friends



Friends



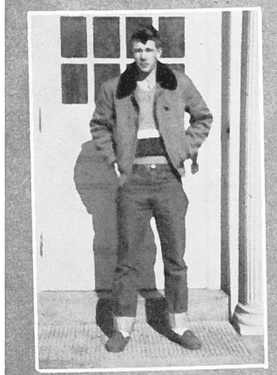
A Friend to All



The Things



Blondie



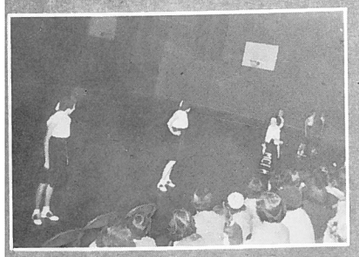
"The Jonesport Kid"



"Sal and Cyn"



Fond Affection



Undergrad Cheerleaders



Stars to Be



Bob & Gene



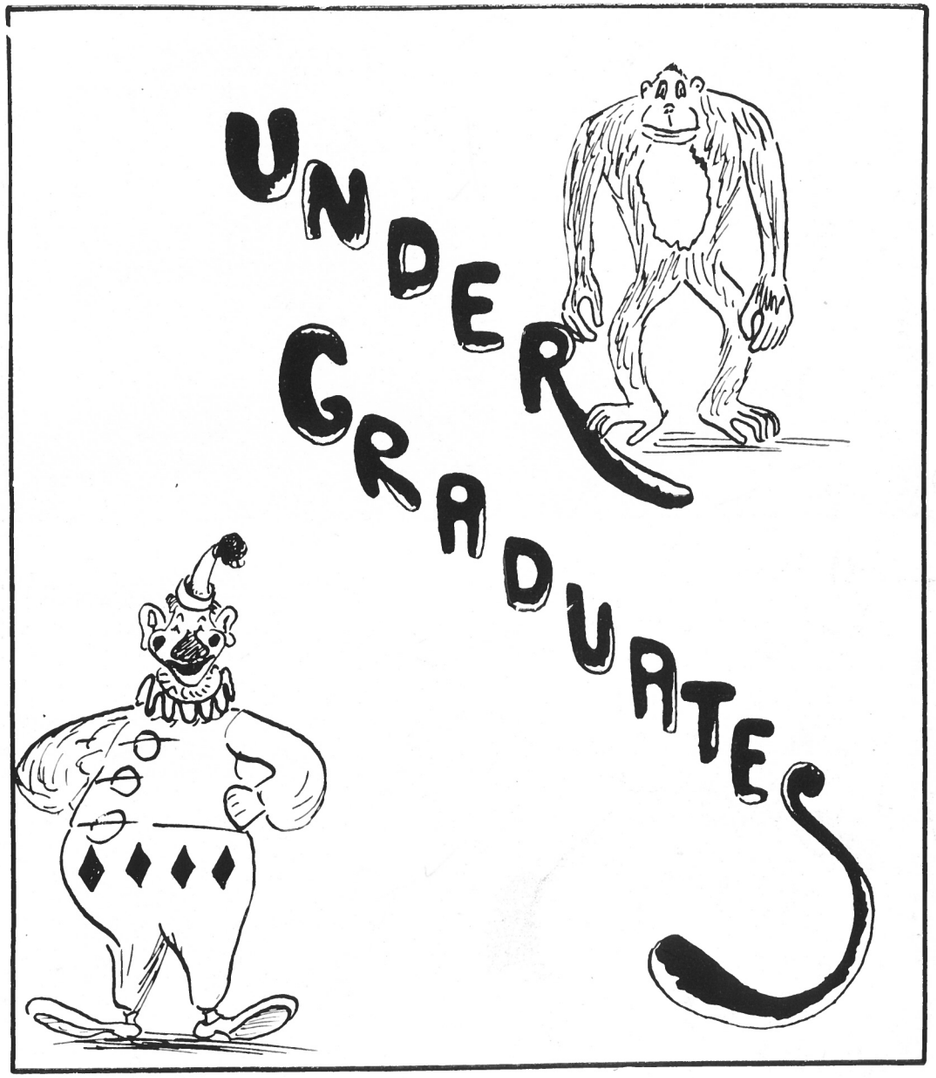
Ted & Peg



A beautiful background



Norm, we think!





JUNIOR CLASS

Front Row: Sylvia Menendez, Glenys Hill, Jeanne Brooks, Reginald Smart, Bette Mercier, Sandra Humphry, Robert Collier, Nancy Sinclair, Patricia Buxton, Beverly Turner, Marlene Berry, Lynn Blood.

Second Row: Joanne Doherty, Arlene Cookson, Shirley Fields, Gloria Bates, June Seekins, Kathleen Sedgwick, Janette Madden, Nancy Linton, Marilyn Tilton, Charlene Bowen, Emma Frederick, Carlene Emery, Phyllis Hood.

Third Row: John Willey, Herman Roberts, Nancy Dysart, Nancy Smith, Lois Snow, Eurania Kellis, Janet Susi, Anne Reed, Nancy Wright, Peggy Crowley, Violet Foster, David McGaffin, Thomas Mitchell.

Fourth Row: Alvah Wyman, Armour Brown, Gerald Sedgwick, Robert Hackett, Richard Small, George Desrosiers, Norman Furbush, James Lynn, Robert Knowles, David Nelson, Mahlon Nickless, Hazen Mills, Dolnar Whitten.

Fifth Row: Robert Belanger, Edson Buker, Wayne Tilton, Robert McLaughlin, Kenton Ames, George Cray, Clifford Bubar, Maynard Jacobs, Laurence Hallee, Rodney Russell, Kenneth Pinkham, John Shaw, Rodney Short.



Left to right: Sandra Humphrey, Betty Mercier, Reginald Smart, Robert Collier.

Junior Class Officers

President . . . . . Robert Collier
Vice-President . . . . Reginald Smart
Secretary . . . . . Sandra Humphrey
Treasurer . . . . . Betty Mercier



SOPHOMORE CLASS

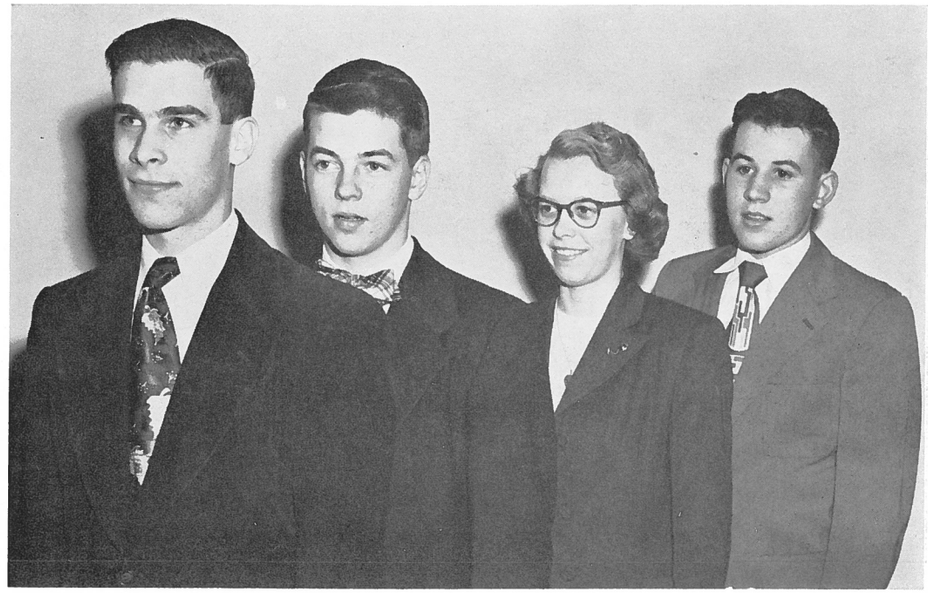
First Row, left to right: Marilyn Withee, Betty Gagne, Lorraine Charity, Nadine Whittaker, Miss Dwelley, Priscilla Foss, Philip Coffin, Thelma Sennett, Loretta Doherty, Donna Pease, Joanne Doherty, Catherine Doyle.

Second Row: Gertrude Grignon, Gloria Bridgham, Gloria Orchard, Gloria Beattie, Olive Hustus, Sarah Chipman, Faye Ellingwood, Joyce Bane, Judelle LaSalle, Joyce Fields, Dale Raye, Theresa Butler, Barbara Steeves.

Third Row: Alice Reed, Marion Davis, Elizabeth Matteson, Cynthia Brown, Ellie Hamilton, Gloria Thomas, Jacqueline Smith, Lorraine Swift, Carol Hodgins, Eletha O'Reiley, Mildred Stackpole, Leta Mae Withee.

Fourth Row: Richard Knox, Carl Smith, Martin Mace, Milton Gibbs, John Page, Donald Pushor, Robert Estes, Merle Williams, Roger Randlett, Barry Twitchell, Matthew Scott.

Fifth Row: Roger Ross, Philip Lawrence, Eugene Croply, Roger Spear, Philip Buker, Arthur Williams, Hazen Merrill, Gary Goodrich, Charles Perkins, Bert Willey, Mr. Smith.



Left to right: Philip Coffin, Brian Craig, Thelma Sennett, Glenwood MacDougal.

Sophomore Class Officers

President	PHILIP COFFIN
Vice-President	BRIAN CRAIG
Secretary	GLENWOOD MACDOUGAL
Treasurer	THELMA SENNETT



FRESHMAN CLASS

Seated, left to right: Laura Desrosiers, Barbara Small, Barbara Moon, Miss Merrill, Leah Heffren, Maxine Cianchette, Sally Barnes, Richard Emery, Mr. Pearl, Janet Lander, Barbara Brooks, June Hunt. *Second Row:* Josephine Fougere, Terrie Dean, Janice Stanley, Carol Maden, Bette Bagley, Gloria LaRochelle, Joan Emerson, Mary-Ellen Spear, Joyce Elkins, Janet McIsaac, Lois Fields. *Third Row:* Marietta Williams, Isabel Scott, Beatrice McLaggen, Kathleen Fields, Ada Lewis, Gail Richardson, Beverly Tompkins, Marjorie Simpson, Janet Goding, Patricia Young, Marilyn Pierce, Marjorie Monk. *Fourth Row:* Donald Gerrish, Alfred Roberts, Stewart Smith, Alfred Langley, Cy Holt, Elwood Lovejoy, Brian Akers, Leland Brooks, Allen Havey, Raymond Goodwin, David Willey, John Foss, William Vance. *Fifth Row:* Robert Doherty, Weston Bubar, George Newhouse, Lawrence Foster, Carl Nutter, Kenneth Hallee, Dean Cole, Robert Emerson, Richard Kendall, Frank Wilson, Gerald Conners, Roger Wakefield, Donald Varnum.



Left to right: Leah Heffren, Maxine Cianchette, Sally Barnes, Richard Emery.

Freshman Class Officers

President . . . . . MAXINE CIANCHETTE
Vice-President . . . . . SALLY BARNES
Secretary . . . . . LEAH HEFFREN
Treasurer . . . . . RICHARD EMERY



"Melvin's Birthday"

Activities



Seated, left to right: Sandra Humphrey, John McAuley, David Higgins, Philip Coffin. *Standing:* Maxine Cianchette, Marlene Berry, Robert Collier, Frederick Maher, Robert Shumway, Robert Vance, David McGaffin, Irene Madden.

Student Council

Each year the Student Council has broadened its functions and duties until it is now among the most active student councils in Maine.

Included in the membership of the council are the two dormitory presidents, the four class presidents, the "Talisman" Editor, the secretaries of the Junior and Senior classes, and representatives from the Senior, Junior, and Sophomore classes.

Several successful functions are sponsored each year by the Student Council. This year two new events were introduced — the Varsity and Madrigal Singers, the Winter Carnival and the Snow Ball.

In its second year of existence is the popular Student Council Store. Numerous items such as cokes, candy bars, M.C.I. sweatshirts, kerchiefs, and stationery are sold in this store.

STUDENT COUNCIL OFFICERS

President — JOHN MCAULEY
Vice-President — DAVID HIGGINS
Secretary — SANDRA HUMPHREY
Treasurer — PHILIP COFFIN
Advisor — MR. LAWRENCE MUZROLL



Seated, left to right: Bette Gagne, Eurania Kellis, Carlene Emery, Marlene Berry, Robert Vance, Roger Ross, David McGaffin, Brian Craig. *Second Row:* Terrie Dean, Carol Maden, Mary Ellen Spear, Sylvia Menendez, Sandra Humphrey, Beverly Turner, Lynn Blood, Nancy Sinclair. *Third Row:* Maxine Cianchette, Leah Heffren, Irene Madden, Nancy Hatch, Julie Reynolds.

Talisman

The *Talisman* has, in five years, reached the top of the school newspaper world. Last year it won the Colby Echo Lovejoy Cup awarded by Colby College to the outstanding school newspaper of its class in Maine.

The *Talisman* is published monthly, and every student is entitled to a copy. Each issue is awaited with interest and anticipation.

The staff is entitled to a great amount of credit for the excellent work that the paper reflects.

TALISMAN STAFF

Editor-in-Chief — ROBERT VANCE, JR.
Associate Editor — MARLENE BERRY
Boys' Sports — BRIAN CRAIG, DAVID MCGAFFIN, ROGER ROSS
Girls' Sports — CARLENE EMERY, SYLVIA MENENDEZ
Assistants — MAXINE CIANCHETTE, BETTE GAGNE, LEAH HEFFREN, EURANIA KELLIS
Alumni Editors — NANCY SINCLAIR, PATRICIA BUXTON, MARY ELLEN SPEAR
Music Editors — EVELYN BLOOD, TERRY DEAN, NANCY KNIGHT
Society Editor — IRENE MADDEN
Assistants — JOYCE FIELDS, NANCY HATCH, SANDRA HUMPHREY, CAROL MADEN, JULIE REYNOLDS
Business Manager — BEVERLY TURNER
Faculty Advisor — EDWARD R. STANLEY



Seated, left to right: Lois Fields, Weston Bubar, Gloria Beattie, Nancy Sinclair, Alice Fitts, Carol Maden, Catherine Doyle, Priscilla Foss, Sarah Chipman. *Second row:* Beverly Turner, Thelma Sennett, Lucy Mosher, Eurania Kellis, Clifford Bubar, Nancy Hatch, Martin Mace, John Foss. *Third row:* Gerald Conners, Beverly Sennett, Carl Smith, Robert Shumway, Roger Wakefield, Eugene Croply, Robert Collier, Kenneth Hallee, Nancy Dysart.

Orchestra

Under the able leadership of Mr. Norbert Noyes, the orchestra has made great improvement this year. Regular practice is held every Monday evening, and sectional rehearsals are held one period each week.

The orchestra has played for several school functions such as school plays and prize speaking contests. The special musical functions in which the orchestra has participated are the Christmas Concert, the Pop Concert, and the Music Festival.

ORCHESTRA OFFICERS

President — CLIFFORD BUBAR
Vice-President — BEVERLY TURNER
Secretary-Treasurer — ROBERT COLLIER



Front Row, left to right: Lois Fields, Lucy Mosher, Eurania Kellis, Beverly Turner, Gerald Conners, Thelma Sennett, Betty Bagley, Maxine Cianchette. *Second Row:* David Willey, Cy Holt, Clifford Bubar, Nancy Hatch, Leah Heffren, John Foss, Lynn Blood, Catherine Doyle. *Third Row:* Sylvia Menendez, Elwood Lovejoy, Martin Mace, Nancy Dysart, Eugene Croply, Robert Collier, Carl Smith, Roger Wakefield, Terrie Dean.

Marching Band

The Marching Band in the third year of its organization is still handicapped by the lack of some very important instruments and because of this lack has been unable to expand to any degree. Mr. Norbert Noyes and the band members, however, have devoted their time and effort to make the band a success. They have played at home football games, basketball games, and a prize speaking contest.

From the Marching Band five members were chosen as members of the Kennebec Valley Band.

MARCHING BAND OFFICERS

President — NANCY HATCH
Vice-President — ROBERT COLLIER
Secretary-Treasurer — BEVERLY TURNER
Librarian — NANCY WRIGHT



Seated, left to right: Priscilla Foss, Joan Perry, Bette Gagne, Patricia Buxton, Robert Hutchinson, Carlene Emery, Nancy Dysart, James Lynn, Jean Perry, Lorraine Charity, Marilyn Withee. *Second Row:* Emma Frederick, Phyllis Hood, Marlene Berry, Sarah Chipman, Terrie Dean, Lynn Blood, Sally Cianchette, Gloria Beattie, Sylvia Menendez, Sandra Humphrey, Beverly Turner, Marilyn Tilton, Cynthia Brown. *Third Row:* Marian Davis, Theresa Butler, Thelma Sennett, Dale Raye, Gloria LaRochelle, Bette Bagley, Carol Maden, Alice Reed, Gloria Orchard, Joyce Bane, Faye Ellingwood, Catherine Doyle. *Fourth Row:* Joyce Fields, Claire Chambers, Gloria Thompson, Lois Snow, Eurania Kellis, Glenys Hill, Alice Fitts, Nancy Smith, Leah Heffren, Sally Barnes, Joan Emerson, Maxine Cianchette, Gloria Bates. *Fifth Row:* Eletha O'Reilly, Lorraine Swift, Ann Reed, Robert Collier, Arthur Williams, Philip Buker, Wayne Tilton, Roger Pettengill, Gerald Cowan, Roger Wakefield, Lyle Gallison, John Foss.

Chorus

This year the chorus, one of the largest organizations at M.C.I., has sixty-five members under the capable leadership of Mr. Norbert Noyes.

The activities in which the Chorus has participated include the Christmas Pageant, "The Yuletide at King Arthur's Court"; The Eastern Maine Musical Festival; the Pop Concert; and the County Convention.

CHORUS OFFICERS

President — ROBERT HUTCHINSON
Vice-President — CARLENE EMERY
Secretary-Treasurer — NANCY DYSART
Librarian — JAMES LYNN



First Row, left to right: June Hunt, Barbara Moon, Laura Desrosiers, Joan Perry, Nadine Whittaker, Leola Dahlgren, Nancy Sinclair, Jean Perry, Patricia Tinkham, Sally Cianchette, Barbara Ross, Nancy Dysart, Mrs. Earle, Patricia Buxton, Marilyn Parkhurst, Josephine Fougere, Bette Gagne, Marilyn Withee, Alice Reed, Hilda Kimball, Barbara Emerson. *Second Row:* Lorraine Charity, Sandra Humphry, Sylvia Menendez, Carol Maden, Janice Stanley, Carol Hodgins, Jeanne Brooks, Patricia Young, Glenys Hill, Marise Elderkin, Beverly Seekins, Marlene Berry, Beverly Turner, Judelle LaSalle, Therese Butler, Nancy Linton, Janet McIsaac, Mary-Lou Davis, Priscilla Foss, Barbara Brooks, Dale Raye, Ada Lewis, Nancy Hatch. *Third Row:* Helen Menendez, Jeanne Langley, Violet Foster, Joyce Field, Claire Chambers, Sarah Chipman, Gloria LaRochelle, Terrie Dean, Joyce Elkins, Joyce Bane, Faye Ellingwood, Eletha O'Reilly, Betty Mercier, Marilyn Tilton, Carolyn Goodblood, Kathleen Field, Beatrice McLaggen, Isabel Scott, Marietta Williams, Mary Ellen Spear, Raejean Lancaster, Carlene Emery, Olive Hustus, Beverly Sennett, Nancy Smith, *Fourth Row:* Maxine Young, Meredith Soule, Gale Richardson, June Seekins, Phyllis Hood, Maxine Cianchette, Gloria Orchard, Gloria Beattie, Thelma Sennett, Peggy McKenney, Donna Pease, Loretta Doherty, Gloria Bridgham, Charlene Bowen, Emma Frederick, Mildred Stackpole, Joanne Doherty, Barbara Steeves, Evelyn Blood, Janet Lander, Joan Reynolds, Bette Bagley, Cynthia Brown, Marjorie Simpson, Ellie Hamilton. *Fifth Row:* Janette Madden, Marion Davis, Sally Barnes, Beatrice Newhouse, Janet Goding, Corrinne Follette, Marie Roy, Eurania Kellis, Jacqueline Smith, Janet Susi, Beverly Tompkins, Ann Reed, Lois Snow, Elizabeth Madison, Leah Heffren, Gloria Thomson, Alice Fitts, Margaret Crowley, Nancy Wright, Irene Madden, Marjorie Monk, Joyce Doherty, Arlene Cookson.

Y-Teens

Membership in the Y-Teens at M.C.I. is open to all girls in school, and this year an all time record of one hundred fifteen members has been reached.

Under the leadership of our president, Sally Cianchette, and our advisor, Mrs. Hazel Earle, the Y-Teens have already presented many social functions, among them the Scavenger Hunt, Barn Dance, and Christmas Party for the pupils of Grade I. Other outstanding dates on the calendar are Guest Night, the Mother-and-Daughter Banquet, and the annual Y-Teen Outing. Outside speakers on various occasions have added much to the success of the program.

Delegates attended the annual convention held in Lewiston, Maine, March 30, 31, and April 1.

Y-TEEN OFFICERS

President — SALLY CIANCHETTE
Vice-President — PATRICIA TINKHAM
Secretary — BARBARA ROSS
Treasurer — NANCY DYSART
Chaplain — NANCY SINCLAIR
Press Reporter — JEAN PERRY
Advisor — MRS. HAZEL EARLE



Front Row: Barbara Moon, Phyllis Hood, Nadine Whittaker, Donna Pease, Marilyn Parkhurst, Glenys Hill, Jeanne Brooks, Patricia Buxton, Julie Reynolds, Marilyn Withee. *Second Row:* June Hunt, Bette Gagne, Barbara Brooks, Mary Ellen Spear, Miss Leland, Joyce Elkins, Janice Stanley, Ada Lewis, Patricia Young, Carol Maden, Laura Desrosiers. *Third Row:* Emma Frederick, Gail Richardson, Eurania Kellis, Ann Reed, Beverly Tompkins, Lois Snow, Lucy Mosher, Janet Goding, Marion Davis, Cynthia Brown.

Future Homemakers of America

The Future Homemakers of America, which is a national organization, is now in its fourth year at M.C.I.

With the able assistance of Miss Patricia Leland, the chapter advisor, the club has carried on several worthwhile projects such as knitting mittens for welfare and aiding the Y-Teens in a Christmas party for grade school children. One of the highlights of the F.H.A. year is the annual Trinket Dance.

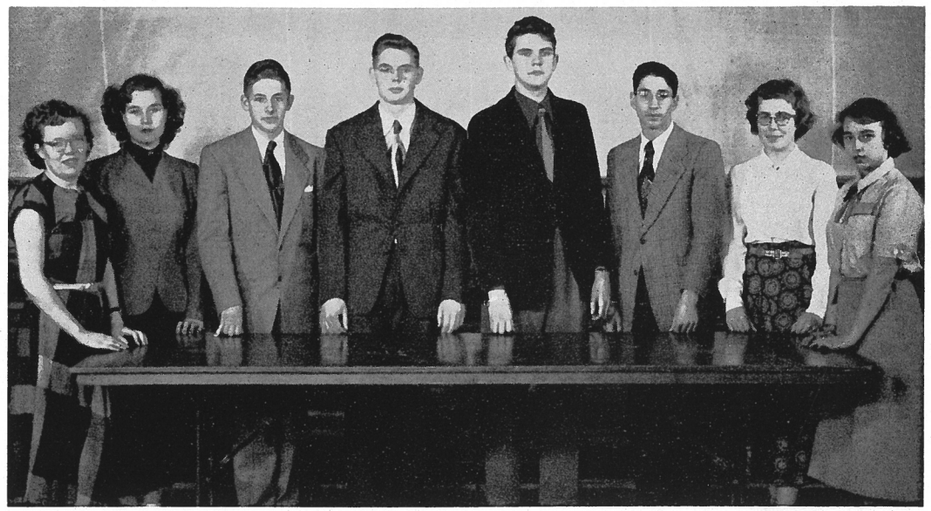
In order to replenish the treasury, the girls have sold sandwiches, soda, and ice cream at the basketball games.

At the meetings, held every two weeks, the girls have been working on degrees.

The purpose of the Future Homemakers is to promote interest in Home Economics and to train in better family living.

F.H.A. Officers

President — Jeanne Brooks
Vice-President — Marilyn Parkhurst
Secretary — Martha Ballard
Treasurer — Glenys Hill
Chapter Mother — Mrs. Fredonna Brown



Left to right: Marilyn Parkhurst, Glenys Hill, James Lynn, Roger Pettingill, Robert Shumway, Reginald Smart, Mary Ellen Spear, Patricia Buxton.

Debate Club

The Debate Club has been far more active this year than in previous years. The membership has been small, but with the expert guidance of Mr. Earle each person has worked hard to make the club a success.

There have been two intramural debates. One was held in Social Problems class; the other, in United States History class. Plans have been made for practice debates with other schools. The club will end its season by participation in the Bates High School Debate League. The question for debate is as follows: Resolved, That the American People should reject the Welfare State.



Seated, left to right: Lawrence Hallee, Nancy Dysart, Adolph Gingras, Marie Roy, Miss Merrill. *Second Row:* Betty Mercier. Jeanne Brooks, Nancy Smith, Peggy Nutting, Lois Snow, Janette Madden, Raejean Lancaster, Nancy Sinclair. *Third Row:* James Lynn, Rodney Russell, William Anderson, Robert Hutchinson, Robert Collier, Richard Small.

French Club

One of the newer organizations on the M.C.I. campus this year is the French Club. It was organized a short time after Christmas vacation.

French Club is open for membership to all second and third year French students. All reports and conversation are done in French.

One of the big functions the club plans to present is an assembly with French songs and dances. Other functions will be presented by the students.

French Club Officers

President — Adolph Gingras
Vice-President — Marie Roy
Social Chairman — Lawrence Hallee
Secretary and Treasurer — Nancy Dysart



Seated, left to right: Cynthia Brown, Lyle Gallison, Lynn Blood, Robert Collier, Sally Cianchette, James Lynn, Donna Pease, Richard Knox. *Second Row:* Joan Reynolds, Theresa Butler, Sarah Chipman, Lorraine Swift, Eletha O'Reilly, Catherine Doyle, Bette Gagne, Barbara Steeves, Peggy McKenney. *Third Row:* Alvah Wyman, Eugene Croply, Robert Hutchinson, Kenneth Pinkham, Wayne Tilton, Robert Belanger, Reginald Smart, Miss Pettee.

The Masquers

A new club, The Masquers, was organized under the able leadership of Miss Janet Pettee. Membership is open only to the casts of the plays presented during the year.

The Christmas play, presented by the Masquers, was received with great enthusiasm. Two more plays are planned and will be presented before the end of the year. The club has entered "Mooncalf Mugford" in the state One Act Play Contest and will be host to Bangor, Brewer, and Old Town in the preliminaries, April 3. The first play cast chose the following officers to represent the Masquers:

President — Sally Cianchette
Vice-President — James Lynn
Secretary — Donna Pease
Treasurer — Robert Collier



Seated, left to right: Nancy Wright, Irene Madden, Peggy McKenney, Nancy Hatch. *Standing:* Miss Pettee, Betty Sullivan, Peggy Nutting.

Girls' House Council

The House Council of Weymouth Hall has been more active throughout 1950 and 1951 than any other girls' house council in recent years at M.C.I. Early in the school year of 1950, officers and members of the council were elected by popular vote within Weymouth Hall.

Under the excellent leadership of Miss Nellie Macdougal, Dean of Girls, and Miss Janet Pettee, House Director, the council adopted and successfully executed a new system of dormitory government. This empowers the council to try fairly and punish nearly all cases of broken regulations. In addition to this function, the council meets periodically to discuss dormitory affairs.

The Girls' House Council has sponsored several successful dances, including the Sadie Hawkins Dance. Advantageous to many girls were the Friday afternoon teas which were a successful attempt to acquaint dormitory students with day students.

Our sincere thanks and deep appreciation for the benefits we, the House Council of Weymouth Hall, have gained this year go to Miss Macdougal and Miss Pettee.

OFFICERS OF THE GIRLS' HOUSE COUNCIL

President — IRENE MADDEN
Vice-President — PEGGY MCKENNEY
Secretary-Treasurer — NANCY WRIGHT



Seated, left to right: Arnold Stinson, David Higgins, Robert Day, Walter Allen. *Standing left to right:* William White, Carl Nutter, Rogert Hogan, Ralph Perlberg, Robert Shumway, George Diplock, Marco DeSalle, Lawrence Springer, Carlo Vangeli.

Boys' House Council

The House Council of Alumni Hall has been very active this year in various fields. Consisting of four officers and nine suite representatives, the Council meets once each week with Dean Maurice Earle to discuss dormitory activities and problems. The successful functions which the Council has sponsored are the Dormitory Fire System, a vic dance, Boys' Parents' Party, and a Christmas Party, co-sponsored with the Girls' House Council. Plans are being made to organize an M club which will offer membership to all boys who hold athletic letters.

OFFICERS OF THE COUNCIL

President — DAVID HIGGINS
Vice-President — ROBERT DAY
Secretary — WALTER ALLEN
Treasurer — ARNOLD STINSON
Faculty Advisor — MR. MAURICE EARLE

Freshman Prize Speaking Contest

The annual Freshman Prize Speaking Contest was held in Powers Hall, March 1. Mrs. Earle coached the speakers.

PROGRAM

George Newhouse	*Toussaint L'Ouventure*
Marjorie Simpson	*Interior Decorations*
Carl Nutter	*Lou Gehrig's Epic of Courage*
Kathleen Field	*What William Henry Did*
Roger Wakefield	*The Story of a Boy*
Leah Heffren	*The Children's Play*
Stewart Smith	*A Challenge to Youth*
Beatrice McLaggan	*The Merry-Go-Round*
Maxine Cianchette	*Isn't Nature Wonderful?*

Alternates: Laura Desrosiers and Weston Bubar.

First prizes went to Leah Heffren and John Foss. The second prizes went to Maxine Cianchette and Roger Wakefield.

Alumni Prize Speaking Contest

The annual Sophomore Prize Speaking Contest took place in Powers Hall, Thursday, March 22. The following speakers were coached by Miss MacDougal and Miss Pettee:

Merle Williams	*The Wreck of the Hesperus*
Loretta Doherty	*A Leap Year Leap*
Hazen Merrill	*Friendship*
Betty Gagne	*Whoopin' Cough School*
Roger Ross	*Lyin' A Darky Sermon*
Faye Ellingwood	*Dere Mabel*
Arthur Williams	*The Buckskin Harness*
Barbara Steeves	*Gladys Goes in for Baseball*
Brian Craig	*Two Cases of the Grippe*
Donna Pease	*Renascence*

Alternates: Sarah Chipman and Richard Knox

First prizes went to Barbara Steeves and Hazen Merrill. Honorable mention went to Donna Pease, Loretta Doherty, Roger Ross, and Brian Craig.

Manson Prize Speaking

Sixty-five students participated in the Manson Essay Contest. The competition for the $25 awards were in Powers Hall. The following speakers, coached by Miss Dwelley, participated: Lynn Blood, Arlene Cookson, Nancy Dysart, Glenys Hill, Janette Madden, *Alternate:* Beverly Turner; Robert Collier, Lawrence Hallee, James Lynn, Rodney Russell, Reginald Smart, *Alternate:* Richard Small.

I-Am You-Are Party

The annual I-Am You-Are Party this year followed the traditional Hare and Hound Chase on the evening of September 14. A larger crowd than usual attended.

This event is held every year to give students an opportunity to become acquainted with one another.

Mary Ellen Spear and Robert Hutchinson won the customary prizes for getting the most names on their I-Am You-Are cards.

The following program helped to make the evening an enjoyable one. The Six Roses presented several vocal selections. Marlene Berry sang two selections. The majorettes — Terrie Dean, Sylvia Menendez, Nancy Knight, and Nancy Dysart — gave a baton exhibition. A trumpet solo by John Foss concluded the program.

The committee responsible for the success of this party were Sally Cianchette, Mary-Lou Davis, Barbara Ross, and Patricia Tinkham.

Pop Concert

THE ANNUAL Pop Concert was held April 12 in Parks Gymnasium.

Under the direction of Music Supervisor, Norbert Noyes, the orchestra and chorus presented a varied and enjoyable program.

The decorations in Mexican theme were arranged by the freshmen and sophomore classes, and the refreshments were taken care of by the Home Economics Department.

Dancing until midnight to the music of Bob Jones' orchestra followed the concert.

The program was as follows:

Queen of Sheba and The Mikado by the Orchestra; This Is My Country and Mizpah by the Chorus; Chiapanecas by the Girls; Waltz of the Flowers by the Orchestra; Marcheta by the Six Roses: Gloria LaRochelle, Terrie Dean, Sally Barnes, Joan Emerson, Maxine Cianchette, Leah Heffren; The Donkey Serenade by the Boys; The Woodchuck Song and Battle Hymn of the Republic by the Chorus; Hungarian Dance No. 5 and Themes from Piano Concerto No. 2 by the Orchestra.

Haste

One Stormy Night

A Christmas Story

Good and Bad Runners

To See Only Through Their Hearts

Think Americans . . . And Appreciate

Wanderings of a Lost Mind

A Word to the Wise or Otherwise

The End

We the People

LITERARY

Haste

A young boy was sitting on the street curb in a large city. He sat impatiently as he waited for his chums to join him. Then he saw the boys, laughing and joking as they journeyed up the sidewalk. What he didn't see, as he left the sidewalk to cross the street, was an oncoming auto, which sped recklessly toward him. The driver sounded the horn but didn't slacken his speed. Brakes screeched finally, and the boy made a dive for the other sidewalk. Death narrowly missed him as whining wheels shot by and the driver picked up speed again.

Inside the elaborate car, a pudgy-faced gentleman sat slouched behind the wheel. He was now entertaining himself by cursing every young lad who walked the streets. A red light blinked on, and he swore once more and pushed on the accelerator. The big black car jumped as if it had been struck by a whip. A little green Ford ran two front wheels upon the sidewalk to keep from swapping paint with the larger car. The gentleman behind the wheel sent forth a string of oaths and condemned every Ford that drove the highways. A school sign which forbade him to exceed fifteen miles an hour was answered by a grunt and more gas. Down the street a little way, a railroad track confronted him. He leaned forward and urged the car a little faster. It was time for that dratted train to pass, and he wasn't going to be held up. The signal warned him with a bright red wink, but he paid no heed to its warning. A speeding freight train appeared a few yards down the track and uttered a mournful blast. The car was over the tracks, as tons of crushing steel roared by on shining rails, which had been covered by the car a split second before. The driver grunted his relief and sped on. He then crossed a drawbridge, which would have swallowed him up but for the courtesy of the one who operated it. The operator muttered and shook his head as the car plummeted by. Our hurried gentleman was now entering the downtown district, but the speedometer showed but a slight dropping. He squealed around a corner and, for the first time since he narrowly averted killing the boy, applied the brakes. The car screamed to a stop with smoking tires. He picked up a newspaper in the seat and contented himself for one hour by reading the stock market quotations. Finally, his very moderate wife strolled from a beauty shoppe and entered the car. The car was hurriedly started, and they roared down the street, going nowhere fast.

— Robert Vance, '51
Winner of Junior-Senior division of Trumpet *contest*

One Stormy Night

I always have to work quite late for my boss, J. P. Larson, at the office on Friday nights. On this particular night it was snowing rather hard, and the wind was blowing fiercely.

At 10:45 I went to the windows to check the locks. I happened to glance down the street, and I saw a tall man standing under the street light. I immediately thought it was my brother Bill, who always comes after me on Friday nights because it usually is late.

I wondered why he didn't come up, but I hurriedly locked the windows and got ready so that he wouldn't have long to wait in the cold. I ran down the stairs and called to Bill. It wasn't Bill at all, but a large man with a dark face.

"Oh, I'm sorry," said I, "I thought that you were my brother."

"That's all right, Miss. I was waiting for you anyway."

You can imagine the feeling that I had. I wanted to run and try to get a cab or someone I knew. His face was dark, and it was late and stormy.

"What do you want?" My voice was quite unsteady now.

"You're Larson's secretary, aren't you?" asked the man.

"Yes, but I don't see what that has to do with anything at this hour!" I started to walk away faster than you think.

"Wait! Don't let me scare you. I'm Larson's lawyer, Fred Cook, from Toledo. You sent for me a few days ago. I just flew in tonight. We were delayed by this storm. It was so late I thought I'd wait outside for you. I didn't want to scare you when I came up. Larson has some papers for me, and I want to get them tonight. If you just give me the keys, I'll go up and get them now. You don't have to wait. I'll send the keys back tomorrow. Okay? Larson wants me to settle this deal by tomorrow afternoon, and I'll have to have those papers tonight!"

I really didn't know what to say, but I was greatly relieved.

"I knew Mr. Larson sent for you, but I didn't expect you until tomorrow; however, if it is all right with him, I'll let you have the keys. I'll call Mr. Larson and tell him you're here."

"Don't bother. Mr. Larson knows this deal has to be settled, and he wouldn't care if I went up. We have known each other for years. If you care to see any credentials . . ."

"All right, Mr. Cook. Here are the keys. I'm terribly sorry to have bothered you. I just wanted to check. Good night."

"It's perfectly all right, Miss. It's your duty. Good night."

I walked off with relief. I didn't like the man or his looks. I thought I saw a sly grin on his face when I walked off. I was just plain foolish! Mr. Larson had sent for this man. It couldn't be anyone else.

I found out the next morning why Bill didn't come after me. He was away on business. If he had only been with me, he could have handled the matter much better than I.

I went over to the radio to get the morning news. I was just in time to hear: "The office of J. P. Larson was broken into and robbed last night. The police have no clues as yet. They are quite baffled as to how the thief entered, for both doors and windows were locked when Mr. Larson came to work this morning. His secretary, Miss Ann Morrison, will be held for questioning . . ."

— Leah Heffren, '54
Winner of Freshman-Sophomore division of Trumpet *contest*

Just Holding Out

One day, in the summer of 1917, a group of people were standing before a large picture which hung upon the wall of one of the rooms in the Royal Academy. The painting showed a wounded sailor-boy standing on the deck of a warship near the shield of a naval gun, while shells were bursting all around him and the gun's crew were lying dead or wounded at his feet.

"What did he do?" asked a lady after looking closely at the picture for some time.

"Oh," said a man who was with her, "he just held out, you know."

That was all that the boy had done, "just held out" at the post of honor, although hurt so cruelly that he afterwards died. But his simple action had been enough to stir the admiration of the whole British Empire, to win for him the Victoria Cross, and to give an example to every boy and man in the British Navy. Although there were many brave deeds done in this battle of Jutland, yet when Admiral Beatty afterwards made his report, he named John Travers Cornwell as the most glorious example.

The boy won his cross at the Battle of Jutland Bank in 1916. This fight was one of the most important naval battles of World War One. One of the British ships engaged in

the fight was the "Chester," the crew of which included the boy, John Travers Cornwell, who was only sixteen years old. He belonged to a crew whose duty it was to work one of the guns, and in the course of the first part of the fighting he received a very bad wound. But he stayed at his post in the most exposed position and went quietly on with his work, though the men of the gun crew fell one by one, dead or dying around him. He was hurt again and again, but he did not give up. He stood waiting for orders with the speaking tube at his ears until the fight was over, when he was tenderly taken below.

His captain afterwards wrote of him to his mother: "The wounds which resulted in his death were received in the first few minutes of the fighting. He remained at his post at the gun, waiting for orders. He felt that he might be needed, so he stayed there, standing and waiting under heavy fire, with just his own brave heart and God's help to support him."

After the battle the boy was taken to a hospital. He was attended with the greatest of care, but his wounds were too bad to be cured. Cornwell had certainly been "faithful unto duty." Before he died, someone asked him what he and his comrades were doing during that awful time.

"Oh," said the dying boy, "we were just holding out."

— Caroline Goodblood, '51

A Christmas Story

It was Christmas Eve in a big mid-western city orphanage; and as usual the cold, bleak walls were ornamentless, and the floors were as bare and hard as ever.

With scheduled precision the pale, under-weight orphans were fed, sent to wash and driven to bed as a flock of sheep is driven to a fold. No mention of Christmas, Santa Claus, or gifts was made by the timid youngsters, and those attendants who would have been so kind as to read a story had no time to spare.

In the dark, vast rooms scores of hard, high beds occupied the entire length of the walls. At the retreat of the best matron, guarded whispers became audible throughout the room. In room 903 each and every boy was buzzing with "Wonder what Teddy Michaels is doing in his new home tonight," for just that afternoon Teddy had gone to his new foster home.

Wealthy Timothy Donovan and his wife, Anna, had been praying for months that they could have a son to spend this Christmas and all the rest to come with them in their lovely, big home.

Unknown to Teddy, they had months previously chosen him, because he so strikingly resembled the boy they had lost three years before. When he was told of his good fortune, Teddy's tiny, frail body shook with the tears he had muffled in his pillow during the endless nights he spent there at the orphanage. All of his hopes, wishes, and dreams flashed before him as he realized that at last, after those long, lonely years without relations, he was to know their every joy.

When he had stopped shaking and had gained control of himself, he found that he was in a home and on either side of him were his parents, now "Mom" and "Dad." He poured out his heart to those God-sent people and told them about all his pals in room 903 and what it was going to mean to those boys who had not been as fortunate as he. He spoke endlessly of Billy, Bobby, Don, Butch, Freddie, and the scores of others who for five years had been his pals, boys who had more than once stretched or shrunk the truth, whichever would keep them from losing one of their few privileges. On and on Teddy talked, until, hours later, Tim and Anna carried their tired, happy, yet troubled son to his new bed and cozy room.

At last, happy and contented with their decision as to what Teddy was doing, the lonely occupants of room 903 nestled under their sparse bed-covers to dream once more the

dreams which made up their happiness. That night everyone saw visions of fir trees, sparkling tinsel, and multi-colored bulbs as he snuggled closer to his blanket.

As the sun peeped over the window-sill and into the face of a peacefully sleeping boy, it caught for a second on some brilliant and shiny object in the far corner of the room. When each boy in 903 and in every other room in the orphanage, woke that morning he would shake his head and blink his eyes, not believing that the tremendous tree and dozens of gifts which once were meant for Ted Michaels Donovan were for him and his numberless buddies.

In an already overjoyed boy those gifts could never mean as much as they did to those boys who had expected only the joy of a night's dream. That Christmas day hundreds of parentless boys and girls were brought joy and became the foster children of a man and woman through the heart-breaking story of one Ted Michaels Donovan.

— Irene Madden '51

Good and Bad Runners

The topic that I'm going to write about is the difference between a cross country runner and a piddler. First, we will take the piddler. He is the one that goes to practice only when he has to.

When there is a good show or matinee down town, where does he go? — To the show. When the coach tells the team not to drink too much soda drink, he is the one who would keep on drinking the same as usual.

If there is a dance or other activity during the week-end, or before a meet, who would be the first to go? The piddler. He also doesn't keep training hours. He goes to bed whenever he gets around to it. Twelve or later at night. He may also go out with the wrong people such as drinking boys or willing girls, and he may smoke.

Now we will take up the one that tries. He may or may not be a star. As for myself, I don't believe in stars. The one that did so well or came in first may be more popular with others than the one that came in fifth for the team to win the meet. It takes five to win a meet. One runner cannot do it alone. The runners coming behind the first place man deserve just as much credit as the winner.

He also trains to be a runner. He doesn't stay out at all hours of night or run around with every Tom, Dick, and Harry that goes out to have a good time or goes to big parties that last all night. When practice comes around, he is usually the first one there.

If you go out to be a runner, be a good one — not a piddler.

— Norman Levasseur, '51

To See Only Through Their Hearts

Robert Dawson heard the nurse's cheerful good morning, as she opened the shades to let the golden rays of sunlight in.

"How does my patient feel this morning, Mr. Dawson?" she asked brightly.

Mr. Dawson could almost picture the bright, happy smile on her face — almost, but not quite; for you see Mr. Dawson was blind.

The nurse, without waiting for an answer, went on talking about how lucky they had been to find someone who had the same blood type as he had, for, it seemed, his was very rare.

"I don't suppose that you know the fellow's name, do you?" Mr. Dawson inquired.

"Why, yes, it was a Mr. Jones Beck, I believe. We also have his address."

"Fine, nurse! I would like to thank this man for saving my life."

As he lay in bed, he wondered how old Josh was doing at home. His hiring Josh had been an accident to begin with, but how was he to know that the man who asked him for a job was a Negro? Worthless, shiftless, and no-good was what was running through Robert Dawson's mind; but in his heart he knew that it wasn't true.

As you may have already guessed, Mr. Dawson had a great deal of prejudice against any race other than his own. Yes, indeed, Mr. Dawson was blind in many ways.

The next day a man was brought into the room and introduced as the Mr. Beck who had given him the blood transfusion which, undoubtedly, had saved his life. Mr. Beck had a strong, firm voice and a handshake that matched it. Mr. Dawson immediately liked this man, whom he could know only by the sound of his good, strong voice.

When Mr. Beck left the room, he was intercepted by the nurse.

"Mr. Beck, did he notice that you were — well — I mean — —?" and at this point she blushed with embarrassment.

"If you mean did he notice that I was a Negro, the answer is no. As you know, nurse, Mr. Dawson is blind."

"Yes, I know. Isn't it a shame?" replied the nurse.

"I don't think it is entirely a shame, Miss. I guess it was God's will that a man with such a strong racial prejudice as Mr. Dawson's should be blind. It is a great deal kinder for people like that to see only through their hearts."

— Glenys Hill, '52

Think Americans . . . and Appreciate

Today I took count of stock — mentally, that is. What made me decide it was time to take an inventory? In assembly I saw a movie about America, this great land of ours, and I realized how fortunate we are to be living here. I could have been born in any other country in the world, but I wasn't. I am an American. I can grow up thinking as I wish, expressing my opinions freely, exercising the divine privilege of worshiping as I desire, choosing my career, and getting the essential education toward the attainment of my goal. Did you ever stop to consider that the greatest blessing we all have is our American heritage and our democratic way of life? How lucky we are to be able to work where we want, go where we want and say what we want! We accept our heritage matter of factly, with our hands outstretched, forever groping and grabbing for more. We who should be so humble because we have so much, have become a proud, greedy nation that has completely lost sight of the ideals and aims that drove the Pilgrims from their native shores. They knew want and despair such as we, I hope, shall never suffer; but nothing could daunt their courage. They saw and found beauty, peace, and freedom here in America. A part of each day was given to thankful prayer for their incredible privilege of freedom in America.

Think of the beautiful works of Nature which surround us every day while we thoughtless citizens go about our routine tasks, unobservant and oblivious of God's free gifts to mankind. We forget to take inventory of the many gorgeous lakes, streams, trees, oceans, mountains, prairies, and the multitude of beauties made by God. We don't have to go to Niagara Falls or to the Yellowstone National Park to see Nature's colorful, lovely pictures. All we have to do is stop for a moment wherever we may be and look about. We can find beauty everywhere and in everything. The trees are bare, the ground is partially covered with snow and ice, and the streets are dirty; but the shades of brown from the houses, trees, and ground, the gray ice, the vivid, colorful winter togs of the girls and boys make such a mixture of hues that one cannot be dejected and out of sorts. There is beauty even in the perfect symmetry of the plain brown bricks in the outside wall of our gymnasium. The smallest branch and twig on the lowest bush is gracefully reaching its

fingers up to the warm sun. You say you can see these things anywhere in the world? . . . You can see them even in Korea? . . . I think not. There is no beauty in a war-torn land . . . You don't see any beauty when you look around you? . . . Wipe out your eyes, dust your glasses, wake up! There's beauty in the rainiest day and the darkest night — if you have the power to find it and the patience to keep on seeking after the first hour has elapsed.

The next time you start griping about the "way I'm beat around" just think of the poor waifs behind the Iron Curtain. Do you think their life is just as carefree and secure as this that we enjoy? . . . Think again! They start up with terror whenever anyone looks intently in their direction. Their fear knows no bounds when they are tapped on the shoulder . . . You feel underprivileged today because you had so much studying you couldn't go to the movies? . . . In Russia you don't go to the movies for pleasure and you don't get a chance to go to school — unless you are average or above average. Teen-agers like us have to join youth organizations to develop the body for the "games" of war or the construction of war materials in a dirty, crowded factory . . . You feel abused because you didn't get that new dress and pair of shoes you had harped on for so long? . . . The North Koreans are evacuating their homes, clad only in gunny sacks with their feet bundled in frozen straw and tied with strips of rag too rotten to be used for anything else . . . You don't know the school song and you don't know the National Anthem? . . . The Czechs know their National Anthem, but a lot of good it does them! They can't utter it except in their underground hideouts; but you . . . Yes, you have the freedom and the privilege to shout ours at the top of your lungs from any corner . . . but you don't know it. You are in a pitiful state, my friend.

What a lot we Americans waste! I often have thought that it would make us so much more appreciative if we had to spend a length of time in Russian-occupied Germany, North Korea, Russia, or in any of those countries behind the Iron Curtain. We would come home and see our wonderful America in a new light.

I gripe; I feel abused; I get cross if I don't think things are going just about as I think they should; but, seriously, I'm mighty proud to say, "I am an American — a citizen of the best country on the face of this earth. Thank you, God."

— Lynn Blood, '52

Wanderings of a Lost Mind

I was lost in a labyrinth; I turned but found no place to go. I had one objective but many alternatives. I was lost and coudn't find my way out. For I was lost in my mind, and the corners of this maze were the turnings of my thoughts.

I was alone and lonely; I had nothing and many ways to turn. I turned and found a friend. I asked him to help me, and he tried. He said, "You need love."

"But," I asked him doubtingly, "What is love? How do you get it? Do you feel it? Can you know?" And he couldn't answer.

He said again, "You need security."

And again I responded, "What is security? It is shelter, and food, and clothing — and love. How can I get security?"

He said, "I cannot answer these; you must find someone who can."

So I turned. And I found a girl. She was tall and dark with a sweet face that showed love and security. And I said, "How did you find love?"

She answered me, "I did not find it; it came to me. I found someone to love who loved me, and security and love came to me."

I had my answer, but I needed my proof. Again I turned. I found an old man. But peace showed in his face, not the wrinkles and care of old age. I asked, "Where did you find peace?"

And he answered. "Peace came to me with love and security. I found someone to love who loved me — and peace and love and security came to me."

I had found my answer; I had found my proof. I must find someone, and I turned. I found someone and I loved her. I found her and I found peace. I found her and I found love and security. I was no longer alone. I was no longer lost in the labyrinth. I was at peace! I was a free man!

— Patricia Buxton, '52

A Word to the Wise or Otherwise

Time during school seems to drag for many people. The days are long and tiresome. There doesn't seem to be anything to do that interests many boys and girls. They sit in a study hall with nothing more to do, it seems, than read and talk with others. When these people start for home in the afternoon, they are loaded down with books and complain about long assignments with no time to do them in. If they want to go to a basketball game in the evening, they have to go home and study in the afternoon to get their work done.

There are others who spend their time more wisely and get their work done during school. If a person does not have too many subjects, most of a day's assignments can be done during school time, except in the case of special assignments that call for extra material and research. The individual who uses his time wisely has plenty of time in the afternoon and evening to do as he wishes. Many of these people have afternoon jobs and earn money while the person who wastes his time is home doing his homework.

School time is valuable. It is time when expert advice and guidance are near at hand. Every second of school time that is wasted is like money lost, and everything we learn in school is like money in the bank. Students who go to school to get the most out of it know that time is valuable and use it wisely. As one grows older, the value of school time increases greatly.

Nowhere else after leaving school can a person obtain advice and guidance as easily as it is obtained in school. To those who go on to jobs after leaving high school this means a lot. Opportunity only knocks once, and people in school should recognize their opportunity and make the best possible use of it.

— Martin Mace, '53

The End

Ring — Ring — That was the doorbell. Oh! Golly, Jimmy was here, and I hadn't done half of the things I'd intended to. However, with the help of dear Mom, the one who always helps us all, the house had been thoroughly scrubbed, cleaned and polished until it fairly shone. We'd really been quite clever, too — putting that picture of Great Uncle Will over the mud spot in the hall, which little Pete had put there just bouncing his basketball for fun.

But it was Mom, who thought of the real life-saver. I'd invited Jimmy, my steady, over to supper so-o-o-o we just had to have a white tablecloth. Since we didn't have one, it was quite a problem. Right off quick Mom said we could cut and hem the edges of her new linen sheet. After all, no one would ever know the difference — good linen was good linen whether it was in a tablecloth or a sheet.

Pop helped, too, by giving us the clever idea of changing the furniture around in the living room, thus covering up the worn places on the rug. It really had surprising results, too. Never have I seen a room before that looked so jumbled.

By pushing the piano and sofa back to back in the middle of the floor, we covered up one big bare spot. Then, by the mantle, where everyone used to stand, we put the

bookcase. When the room was finally finished, it looked like an antique shop that had too many antiques. "No," I decided, "this will never do." So Mom and I worked some more on it and finally had the furniture back in its original place, which was, incidentally, where it was going to stay for the evening.

Joseph, my youngest brother, the dear little "Brat," had just broken the last three light bulbs in the house — so the living room was going to be dimly lighted. Well, anyway it would keep the bare spots on the floor from showing and besides it might lend a romantic touch to the room.

Supper too was a problem. What on earth would we have? Plenty of suggestions were made, from Suzie, my youngest sister, who wanted lemonade, to Joe, who declared he was going to have "gingersnaps with mustard, my favorite treat."

However, we finally decided that the menu would consist of broiled steak, baked potatoes, green beans, carrots, and home-made bread. Vanilla ice cream would be the dessert.

At the last moment I went through all these details in my mind. Hurriedly I examined my hair in the hall mirror. I'd really done a good job — the soft dark curls made a crowning glory around my face. My blue taffeta dress was just the right length and my ballerinas looked gorgeous.

As I touched the doorknob, a little thrill went through me. Quickly I flung the door wide open.

To my utter surprise, there on the steps stood George, Jimmy's little brother. From then on everything was a blur. I thought I'd sink through the floor, when he blurted out, "Jimmy's got the measles." This really was the end.

— Loretta Doherty, '53

We the People

"We the People of the United States, in order to form a more perfect Union, establish Justice, insure domestic Tranquility, provide for the common Defense, promote the general Welfare and secure the Blessings of Liberty to ourselves and our Posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America."

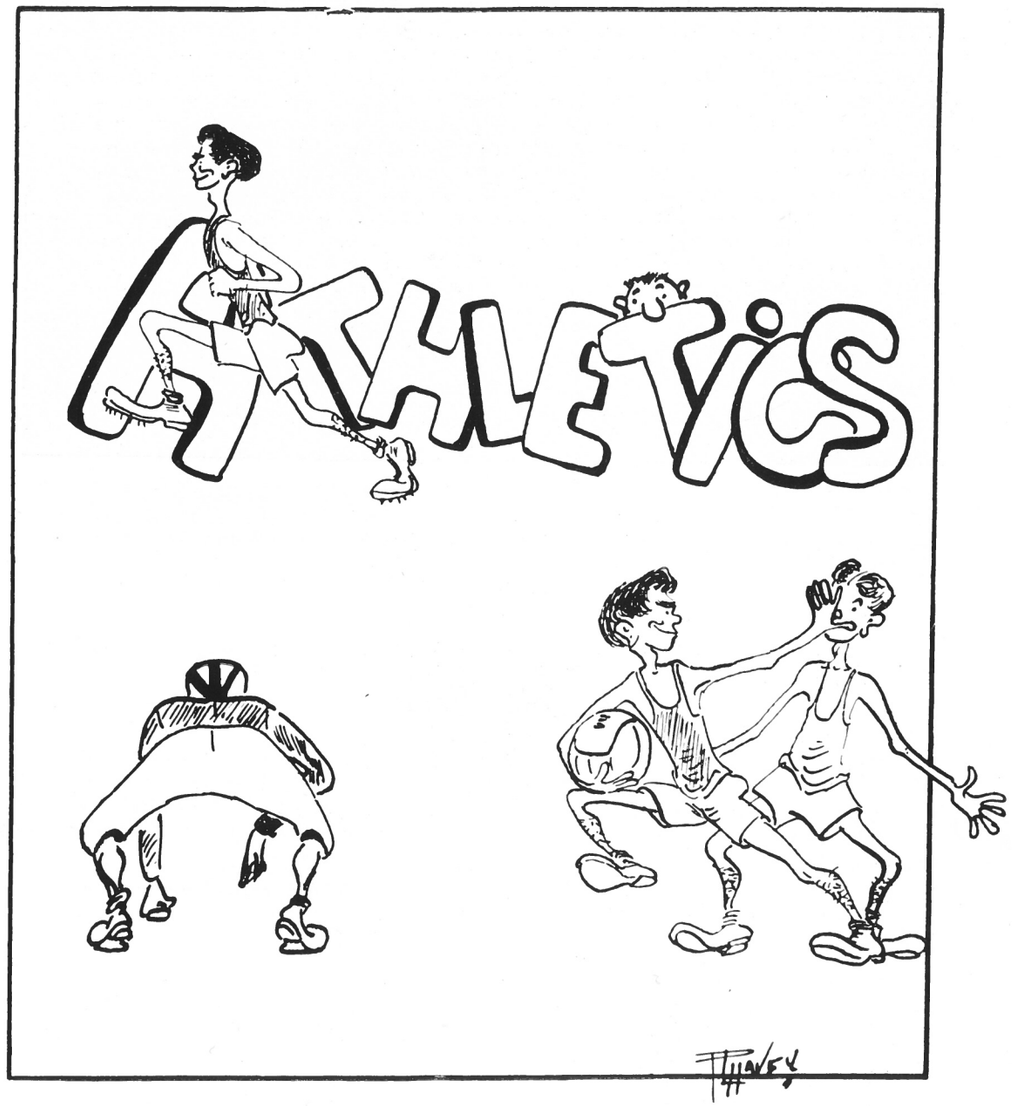
Yes, we the people of the United States, each and everyone of us; yet how many of us thank God that we are Americans, that we were born to live and die in America? Let us stop just for a few minutes and consider our common heritage of liberty and justice, an insignificant "common" to us but uncommon and even unheard of in the parts of the world where tyranny rules. Let us stop to remember the great price that was paid for this freedom in this land of ours. How many remember the Declaration of Independence, the Revolutionary War, the Constitution, and the brave and noble men who fought and died that their children and their children's children might live in a land of equal opportunity for all?

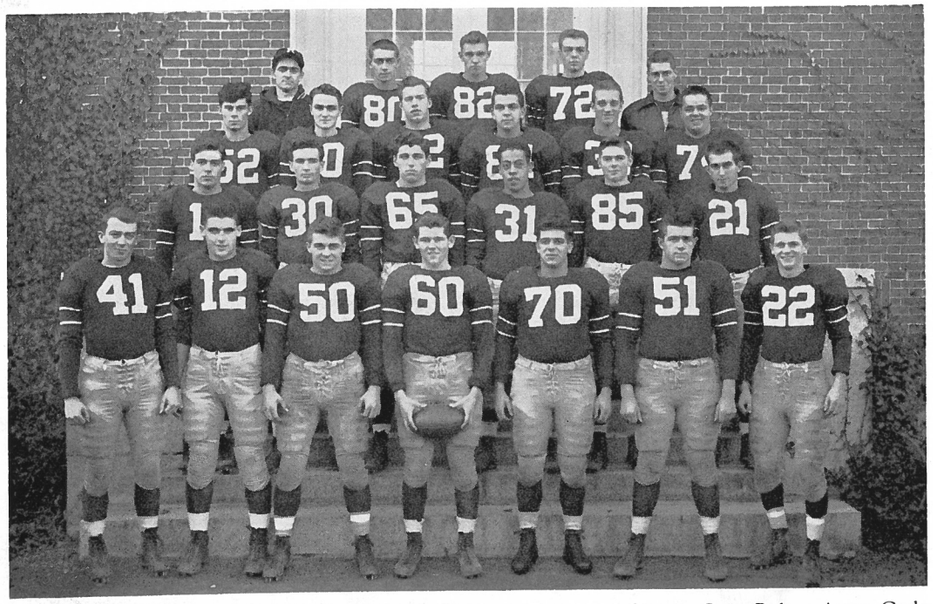
How many of us remember the cold bloody war between the states and recall Lincoln's Gettysburg address? "Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal." He ended with these noble words, "that this nation under God shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, for the people shall not perish from this earth."

How many of us can say that we strive for these aims? How many of us can say that we live up to the standards that were set before us by our forefathers? I think you'll agree that there are not many; in fact, too few. For these principles are altogether too easily accepted by the average individual.

This past summer when I was in Boston, I attended the night game between the Red Sox and the Tigers. It being the usual summer night, when I arrived at Fenway Park, the sun was just setting. There in deep center field with the sunset a background, the pinks, blues, deep purples, and reds all mixed together with little fluffy clouds forever changing color. There amidst the splendor waved the Stars and Stripes with all the beauty, pride, and glory of a country which grew from the virgin wood and soil to a great, free nation — the United States of America. As the band played the Star Spangled Banner, the people gazed with awe at the spectacle; and as if Old Glory had come to life, she unfurled in the breeze and looked proudly down upon her people. It would have been the delight of the artist or the poet to have had the privilege to transpose this scene of stately grandeur. For it floated as free as the nation it represented and as proud as the people who stood under it. It was and is a symbol of honor, justice, courage, and freedom to those who live under it. But when the band stopped playing and the game had begun, the spectators in a few seconds had forgotten that this flag, this country, this nation existed. The Stars and Stripes hung in shame, not for herself but for us, that we a people who have the honor to live, work, and play in the greatest country of countries, nations of nations, that we do not appreciate the privileges and opportunities offered in this great land of ours, the United States of America.

— James Lynn, '52





Front Row, left to right: Frederick Maher, Kenneth Pinkham, Donald McGivney, Capt. Robert Ames, Carlo Vangeli, James Randall, Charles Ochmanski. *Second Row:* Kenneth Flint, David Higgins, Arthur Johnson, John McAuley, Roger Pettengill, Edward Ausplund. *Third Row:* Robert Henderson, Thomas Shea, Miles Dodge, Dominic Wykles, Arnold Stinson, Adolph Gingras. *Fourth Row:* Coach Warren Pearl, Maurice Trottier, Norman Nelson, Paul Currie, Manager Walter Allen.

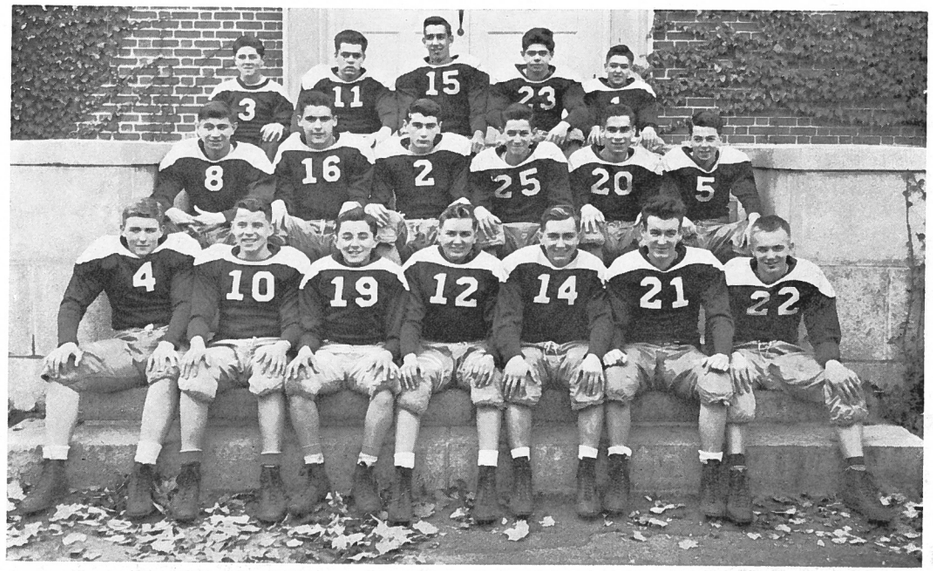
Varsity Football

The 1950 football season ended with two wins, two ties, and three losses. Highlights of the campaign were a smashing 33–0 win at the expense of Coburn and a thrilling 7–6 win over a favored Maine Maritime eleven. The squad entered the Armistice Day clash with Higgins with the state title at stake, losing the game and the title by a slender one-point margin.

Coach Warren Pearl in his first year of coaching at M.C.I. earned the respect of his players and the admiration of M.C.I. fans for his fine work. Captain Robert Ames proved himself a fine team leader.

The season's record:

M.C.I.	0	Hebron	0	M.C.I.	0	Colby Frosh	12
M.C.I.	33	Coburn	0	M.C.I.	7	M.M.A.	6
M.C.I.	6	Maine Frosh	0	M.C.I.	6	Bowdoin Frosh	6
		M.C.I.	6	Higgins	7		



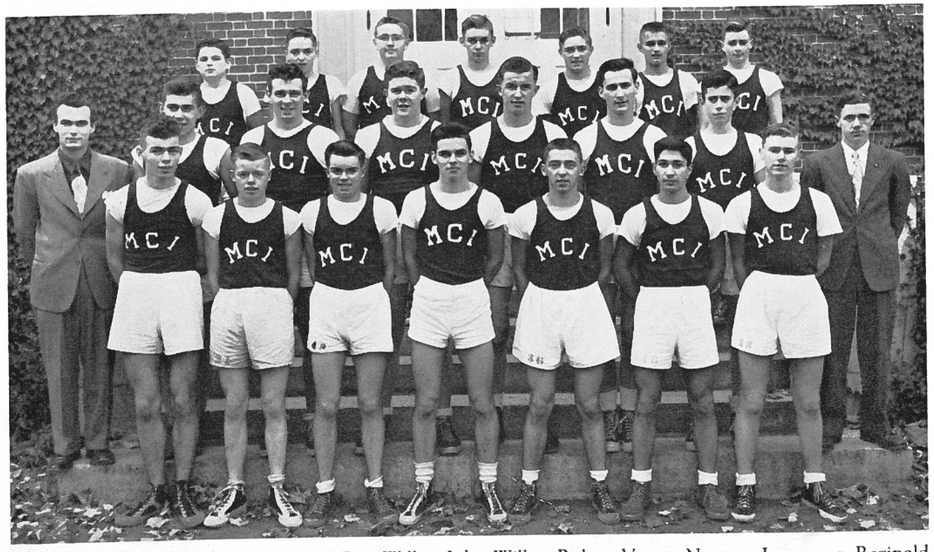
Front Row, left to right: Carl Smith, Richard Kendall, Gary Twitchell, Robert Berry, Richard Berry, Carl Nutter, David Nelson. *Second Row:* Joseph Pinciaro, Kenneth Pinkham, George Newhouse, Philip Coffin, Brian Craig. *Third Row:* Barry Twitchell, Norman Furbush, Roland Hallee, Dolnar Whitten, Stuart Smith.

Undergraduate Football

The Husky Pups went through a five game schedule with one win, one tie, and three losses. Coach Lawrence Muzroll's charges performed well during all their contests, looking particularly good in tying a strong Skowhegan Junior Varsity squad 7–7. The Pups gained valuable experience during the season and should graduate some of their talent to next year's varsity eleven.

The season's record:

M.C.I.	0	Bangor J.V.'s	21	M.C.I.	6	Winslow J.V.'s	12
M.C.I.	7	Skowhegan J.V.'s	7	M.C.I.	6	Bangor J.V.'s	7
		M.C.I.	19	Waterville Junior High		7	



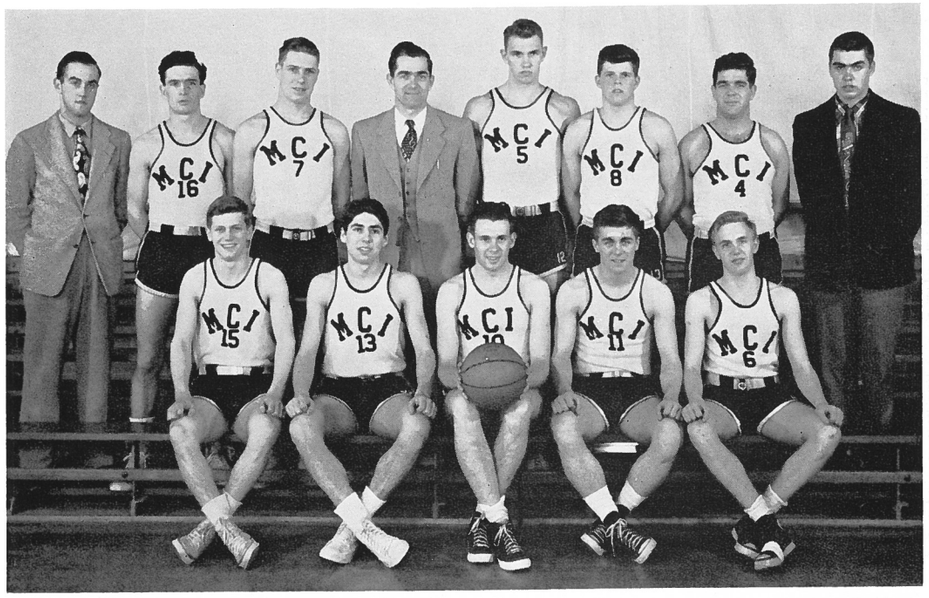
Front Row, left to right: Rodney Russell, Bert Willey, John Willey, Robert Vance, Norman Levasseur, Reginald Smart, Gary Goodrich. *Second Row:* Co-Manager Lyle Gallison, Robert Emerson, Robert Day, Edwin Libby, Carl Brown, Robert Hutchinson, Hazen Merrill, Co-Manager Alvah Wyman. *Third Row:* William Vance, Richard Emery, Stephen Knight, Raymond Goodwin, Alfred Roberts, Herman Roberts, John Foss.

Cross-Country

In 1950 the varsity harrier pack went through a most successful season, emerging with the state championship. Working under the guidance of Coach Maurice L. Earle, whose record for the last four years at state meets now stands at two firsts and two seconds, the Husky harriers opened their season by stunning Hebron 20–43. The season was marked by the unusual balance demonstrated by the Earlemen, who placed five and six men hand-in-hand in several meets.

To Coach Earle the seven state champions and their manager awarded a fine trophy in appreciation of his untiring efforts. The award was made by Captain Norman Levasseur, who this year ended his outstanding cross country career with his second individual championship.

M.C.I.	20	Hebron	43	M.C.I.	32	Bangor	27
M.C.I.	35	Lee	20	M.C.I.	21	Colby Frosh	40
M.C.I.	20	Colby Frosh	43	M.C.I.	38	Maine Frosh	17
		M.C.I. 16	Hartland 47 (State Meet)				



Seated, left to right: Charles Ochmanski, George Diplock, Robert Day, Donald McGivney, David Nelson. *Standing:* Robert Stetson, Mgr., David Higgins, Walter Allen, Coach Pearl, Norman Nelson, David Brophy, Carlo Vangeli, John Sawyer Ass't. Mgr.

Varsity Basketball

For the first time since 1945, M.C.I.'s hard-fighting Huskies crashed into the headlines by capturing the Prep School State Championship. Exhibiting the customary fine brand of ball-playing, the team piled up an impressive record of eight victories and five defeats. After getting off to a below-average start, the boys surged ahead, chalking up six straight victories before dropping the last two games to Higgins and Colby Frosh.

In the tournament play-offs at Orono, M.C.I. swept over Hebron by a score of 67–47, while our old rival, Higgins, barely squeaked by Coburn in a deadly overtime contest.

The final game of the tournament, which found M.C.I. pitted against Higgins, was played the following day. Coach Warren Pearl's leather swishers, trailing for the first three quarters, overcame a five-point deficit in the final period. Exhibiting their most vicious offensive attack of the whole season, the Huskies were rewarded with an 80–77 victory, thereby winning the State Championship. Each player was presented an award.

Named to the All Tournament Team were Norm Nelson and Don McGivney, who, with 246 points, was the high scorer of the thirteen-game season.

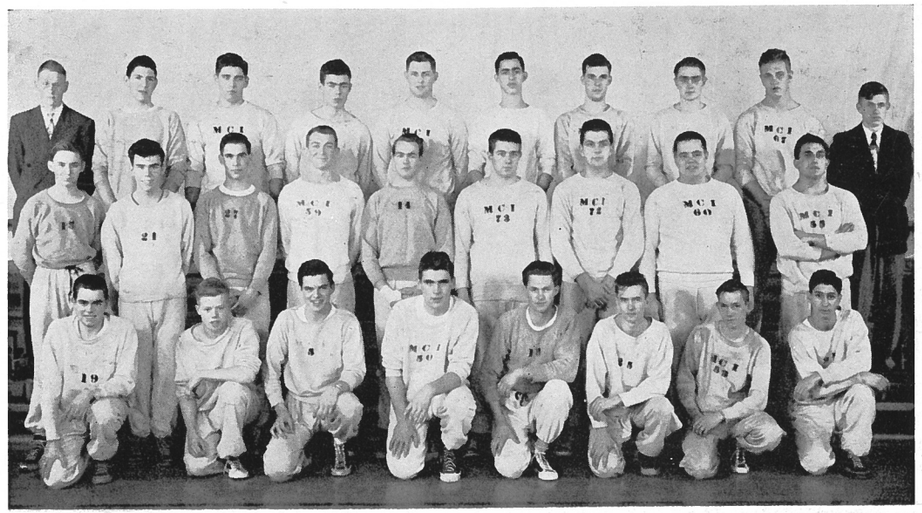


Left to right: Coach Muzroll, Richard Berry, Norman Levasseur, Richard Knox, Dean Cole, George Newhouse, Maynard Jacobs, Roland Hallee, Lawrence Hallee, George Cray, Roger Ross, Gary Goodrich, David McGaffin, Mgr. Clifford Bubar.

Undergrad Basketball

No excuses have to be made this year for the flashy undergraduates of M.C.I. With colors flying they ripped through the season's schedule, at the end of which they could boast an excellent record of six victories and two defeats. The team's superior success can be traced to the untiring efforts of Coach Larry Muzroll, the slick combinations involving the Hallee brothers, and the cooperation and drive of the whole team.

At the end of the season Roland Hallee was elected captain. Comprising the undergraduate squad are Captain R. Hallee, G. Goodrich, L. Hallee, N. Levasseur, D. McGaffin, G. Gray, R. Berry, R. Ross, G. Newhouse, M. Jacobs, R. Knox, and D. Cole.



Front Row: John Willey, Bert Willey, Robert Vance, Kenneth Pinkham, Clifford Bubar, Richard Small, Galen Spencer, Reginald Smart. *Second Row:* Raymond Goodwin, George Desrosiers, Philip Coffin, Frederick Maher, Robert Hogan, James Randall, Dominic Wykles, Adolph Gingras, Marco DeSalle. *Third Row:* Philip Lawrence, Eugene Croply, Arthur Johnson, Rodney Russell, Eugene Ayers, Ralph Perlberg, Richard Murphy, Thomas Shea, Arnold Stinson, Alvah Wyman.

Indoor Track

The indoor track season was a successful one, not from the point of victories gained, but from the point of conditioning and experience in preparation for the more intensive schedule in the spring season. The Huskies dropped dual meets with the Bates Frosh and the University of Maine Frosh. At the Bowdoin Interscholastics, John Willey turned in the top solo performance for M.C.I., taking a fourth in the 1000 in a field of nineteen. M.C.I.'s relay team (Maher, McGivney, Desros er, and Shea) defeated Roxbury Latin to win their event.

Prospects for the spring season were fairly good as the Trumpet went to press. In Shea, Maher, Russell, Small, Smart, John Willey, and McGivney, Coach Earle has some fine runners, who should develop as the season progresses. In the field events Coach Earle will be counting on Stinson, DeSalle, Bert Willey, Bubar, Hogan, and Gingras.



Front Row, left to right: Dale Raye, Bette Gagne, Nancy Sinclair, Jeanne Brooks, Helen Menendez, Beverly Turner, Carlene Emery, Sandra Humphery, Nancy Dysart. *Second Row:* Eurania Kellis, Janice Stanley, Mary Ellen Spear, Lois Snow, Peggy McKenny, Carol Maden, Beverly Sennett, Thelma Sennett, Manager Irene Madden.

Girls' Field Hockey

The 1950 season showed a record of one win and five losses. In spite of this win and loss record it was a successful season in that there were twenty girls participating in the sport. These girls showed a great deal of enthusiasm and accomplished much during the season's play. They met some very fine opponents both on and off the field of play. The associations which our girls made among themselves and with the neighboring schools will long be remembered.

RECORD

Cony	1	M.C.I.	0
Wilton	2	M.C.I.	0
Cony	6	M.C.I.	1
Farmington	1	M.C.I.	0
Wilton	1	M.C.I.	0
Farmington	0	M.C.I.	2



Front Row, left to right: Sylvia Menendez, Helen Menendez, Carlene Emery, Nancy Hatch, Janette Madden, Beverly Sennett. *Standing:* Coach Merrill, Raejean Lancaster, Mgr. Barbara Ross, Nancy Linton, Eurania Kellis, Nancy Dysart, Lois Snow, Barbara Steeves.

Girls' Basketball

Coach Merrill's basketball team turned in a very good record this year. It was one of the best seasons in recent years.

Out of eight games played, the Huskies came through with five wins.

Throughout the whole season the girls showed a great will to win, and they certainly turned in some thrilling performances.

M.C.I.	26	Kents Hill	36 (away)
M.C I	31	Hartland	30 (away)
M.C.I.	40	Higgins	27 (home)
M.C.I.	36	Higgins	21 (away)
M.C.I.	21	Lawrence	9 (home)
M.C.I.	29	Hartland	25 (home)
M.C.I.	38	Kents Hill	40 (home)
M.C.I.	21	Lawrence	31 (away)



Front Row: Marjorie Monk, Dale Raye, Thelma Sennett, Beverly Seekins, Joan Emerson, Bette Gagne. *Back Row:* Maxine Cianchette, Violet Foster, Bette Bagley, Miss Merrill, Carol Hodgins, Leah Heffren, Sally Barnes, Marise Elderkin.

Girls' Undergraduate Basketball

Under Coach Merrill's supervision, the girls played only two games this year. The first game proved to be very successful.

The girls showed an eager desire to win and did some fine work.

M.C.I. J.V.	Kents Hill J.V.
51	33
28	50



Front Row, left to right: Barbara Ross, Nancy Dysart, Janette Madden, Raejean Lancaster.
Back Row: Peggy McKenney, Mary-Lou Davis, Nancy Sinclair.

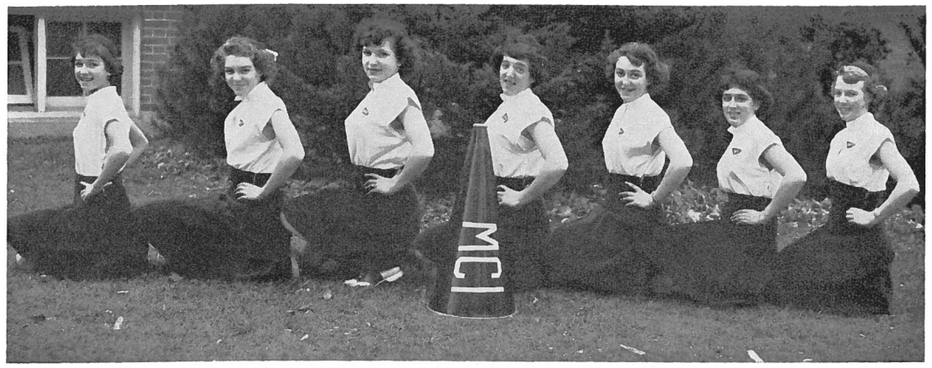
Cheerleaders

Under the direction and leadership of Miss Helen Philbrook, the cheerleaders, both the varsity and junior varsity, have done unusually good work in supporting our athletic squads. They have been present at all games when transportation was available, cheering our teams on to victory. They have been a tremendous aid in boosting student attendance at our games and rallies, and have better acquainted the student body with the teams which represent the school.

A variety of new and effective songs and cheers have been added to the list of old ones.

The Megaphone Hop, sponsored by the cheerleaders, was held November 3, in the gym. This dance was a "welcome home" dance for the football men, who played the Bowdoin Frosh at Brunswick that day. The dance was well attended by both faculty and student body.

The faculty and student body extend appreciation to this group in their attempts to foster a better school spirit as an encouragement to our teams.



UNDERGRADUATE CHEERLEADERS

Left to right: Bette Gagne, Dale Raye, Nancy Dysart, Helen Menendez, Terrie Dean, Sylvia Menendez, Loretta Doherty.

Class Ode

Tune "Home"

Our hearts are sad
For now we must leave your campus
N'ermore to know your help and trust;
Someday your halls will echo with fond memories
Of today's pleasant journeys here.
Then our hearts will evermore be true
Thinking of the happy hours we knew.
Years linger on,
But we'll always be returning,
And we will yearn for M.C.I.

Dear M.C.I.,
So noble and ever true,
This one last pledge we make to you:
Though we must part
We'll think of the friendly spirit
We've known and learned to cherish here.
While we search for goals so far away,
We'll remember this one last day.
Sorrows never end,
But joys find their way into our hearts
Alma mater, loyal we will be.

— *Peggy McKenney*

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