

FRANKLIN HIGH SCHOOL MOLECULE



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M O L E C U L E S T A F F

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EDITORIALS

MANNERS IN THE STUDY HALL

I believe that the pupils in the study hall should have more respect for the teachers who are trying to teach other pupils in a class, and for the pupils themselves. They should never talk to their neighbors without permission, and if they ask for permission it should be for a good reason, such as to ask what the lesson is, or to get help if they cannot do the work. One should never talk about what goes on out of school. Save that for later.

When you have recieved your information you should never linger and talk, but take your seat immediately. If we all insist on talking and laughing during our study periods instead of taking advantage of the speaking permission, it will be taken away from us entirely. Don't you think such a generous privilege is worth while enough to use wisely, rather than to abuse and lose?

Anita Monard '53

PHOTOGRAPHY

Mr. Webster says, "Art or process of producing images on sensitized surfaces by the chemical action of lights is photography." This sounds very simple and perhaps it is if you demand only pleasure and snapshots. For many of us who become curious and are not content to stop with a mere picture, the pastime of photography has much to offer.

We want to know the why and how of each snap. The answers may floor us and some of us at this point are finished with this art. Still there are a few who draw a deep breath and say, "Now let's try that again with different camera settings."

With a new camera one practices the trial and error method and finally comes through with a good picture. This encourages one and then comes the urge to try trick photos, such as mirror images, triple exposures, and ghost reflections.

I wonder if anyone ever feels at home in photography? There is always something to study and wonder about. With all the reading about what to do and how to do it a person needs good judgment and common sense mixed in.

Given a subject, take all the books you have on the art, read thoroughly, decide on the shutter and stop settings (use a light meter if you have one), focus the range finder, set the shutter cock, and CLICK.

This is photography, but only the beginning.

Cynthia Clark '54

FURTHER EDUCATION FOR GIRLS

Has anyone ever told you that education for girls is a waste of money? I have been told that it is a waste of money until she gets married.

I firmly believe that, with all the opportunities there now are for girls, every one who is capable should train for some profession. When our grandmothers were our ages there were three things to do: be a teacher, be a nurse, or get married. When our mothers graduated from high school there were more opportunities, but not so many as there are now. Today everyone who really wants an education can get one. Fertile fields are open to nurses, doctors, dietitians, X-ray technicians, teachers, secretaries, telephone and telegraph operators, librarians, accountants, and designers. Radio offers interesting work to young women in radio acting, program planning, and technical operation. To those who are talented the entertainment world beckons with its alluring salaries. Women have become successful news reporters and radio commentators.

Now the armed forces offer many new and adventurous jobs for high school graduates, but even greater opportunities are open to college graduates.

Of course there is still the possibility and probability of marriage. An education can be a great help after marriage. The wife will always have her profession to help the family in time of need. Training in nursing and teaching, as well as in other fields, gives valuable help in caring for a family and running a home.

Every girl, in my opinion, needs a further education.

Mary Towle '53

LET'S BE GOOD DRIVERS

In this day of high powered automobiles a driver should always be on the alert—not waiting to see what the on-coming car is going to do. He should think before hand, "Perhaps he won't do as he should, so I'll be ready, to stop, should I have to stop suddenly." There are many articles in magazines and newspapers about the carelessness of "teenagers," on the road. There no doubt is a lot of truth in every article; yet there are a lot of drivers in the older age group, who are slow to react to a sudden emergency and thus cause accidents. Most teenagers ~~are~~ good drivers. They drive almost mechanically, because they were young when they learned, but they make the biggest mistake when, a car load of them together, they are having just too good a time. Then they don't realize just what could happen in a matter of seconds, and are off guard for those few fatal seconds.

Let's make it a point to drive carefully at all times, obey the laws of the road, especially the hand signals, so the driver of a car following will know what to plan to do, and let's be especially carefully when several of us are riding together.

We don't want to be some of the drivers ruled off the road for carelessness.

Shirley Glidden '53

MUSIC FESTIVAL

This year the Music Festival is going to be a little different than other years. Only the bands are going to march in the parade. That will leave out Franklin High as well as many other small schools.

The Music Festival is a wonderful thing. All the different schools go down on a Saturday to have auditions in the morning and to march in the afternoon.

The students for the All State Chorus go down on a Thursday. We get our room assignments, and then in the afternoon we start rehearsing. It really gives one a great thrill the first time all the students start singing.

We have to work hard and pay attention to the director. On Friday we practice in the morning and afternoon. We have one last rehearsal on Saturday afternoon. Then Saturday night is the big event. It is a very beautiful sight to see the girls in their evening gowns and the boys in their dark suits. We all feel excited and nervous, each doing his or her best, and hoping that the concert will go off well.

Then after the Festival is all over all are so tired that they hurry to their cars to go home and dream of the wonderful experience they have just had.

You do not realize how wonderful it is to sing with so large a group until you have done so. I wish that every student could have that opportunity.

Sybil Geno '53

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Rita while walking home from school: I hate to show my algebra paper to my father.

Joyce: Why?

Rita: I got "B" and he helped me with it.

STORIES

THE TIDE TURNS ON IPSWICH BAY

My freind and I were spending two weeks at her uncle's camp on Ipswich Bay. It was decided that a fishing trip was the order of the day (not deep sea fishing, of course, but just a trip on the Bay).

We prepared our bait and fishing tackle, but decided not to take any lunch because we weren't going far away. 's the tide was out, we had to carry our boat quite a distance to reach the water's edge.

Our destination was the middle of the Bay at high tide and since our boat was without a motor it was necessary for us to work our way, and work we did, for the tide was coming and every stroke counted.

There were some remains of old army docks to which we anchored our boat while we waited for the tide to roll in some whoppers, big mouthed flatfish by the name of flounders, for we were fishing for flounders.

We sat patiently for some time waiting for a nibble or two, when suddenly we glanced up and saw the tide rushing through the Bay. We glanced at each other and both realizing that our best bet was to head for shore before the tide swept us down stream. So we unhitched the rope. Each speedily grasped an oar and rowed with all her strength. It was hard work and we seemed to be losing ground instead of gaining, but a short distance toward shore we spied another anchoring post, and decided to reach this if we could.

I yelled, "Throw out the anchore rope," and Mary Jane, like a western cow girl, lassoed the post and made fast our boat. We took an oar (not for rowing purposes this time) and dived over board, clothes and all into the cold, cold Alantic tide. With no difficulty we swam ashore where we got dried off and warmed up. Then we ate a lunch and decided we would finish the day by visiting down town.

By six o'clock the tide was out. Then we walked down the sandy beach to our boat which was now on dry land, rescued our fishing tackle and called it a day. NO FISH!

JIMMY'S PLAN BACKFIRED

Mrs. Marshall had just laid down her fancy work and was going over to the woodbox to fill the stove. Jimmy, her oldest son, saw her and silently slipped from the stairway. As he climbed the stairs he had a shy grin on his face, for he knew what would take place within the next few minutes. He had just gone into his room and closed the door, when he heard his mother call, "Boys, come and fill the woodbox."

Not long after, Jimmy, looking out the window, saw Rodney traveling back and forth from the woodshed to the house. Rodney had just finished putting the last armful of wood in the woodbox when he heard his father call, "If you boys want to ride into town come and jump in the truck."

When Jimmy heard the call he rushed to the door, turned the knob and pulled, but the door didn't open. "Hey, mom, come open the door quick," Jimmy called.

His mother came up, turned the knob and pulled, but she couldn't open it either. Just then Jimmy heard the truck going down the road. "You'll have to wait until your father gets home," his mother told him and started down the stairs. As she neared the end of the stairs she had a smile on her face, as if she knew why Jimmy was in his room.

Alfred Columb '54

NARROW ESCAPE

One fine morning in the early spring of fifty-one, I can remember better than any other four or five hours I ever spent. So many things happened that morning.

I started for the barn, when all of a sudden a smoke trail in the sky caught my eye. I heard the high pitched whine of an airplane engine. Then it stopped. I saw a plane, its wings shining with a silvery glow in the early morning sunlight. Then it gained speed, it pulled out of the stall and landed in our meadow.

Not thinking about my chores, I jumped on the Farmall and went to where the plane was sitting in a swampy hole.

Soon a mass of red hair, atop a grinning blue eyed face, popped out of the window.

"Hi Ya, kid," he said. "Can I borrow some wrenches?"

"Why sure" I replied. "I'll tow you out of that mud hole where you can work at it."

We took some wrenches out of the tractor and he went to work. He would pound one thing and wiggle another, and at the same time he was whistling.

"Well, that does it," he said. "Say, Kid, you ever go up?"

"Nope."

"Do you want to?"

"Yes!"

I went to the house and left a note, so my folks would know where I was and we started. He gave the plane full throttle and swung the nose around so as to face the wind. We were soon in the air. We flew along at full throttle for a way and then the pilot, Ken Blake of the U. S. Air Force, throttled down.

We were soon talking back and forth like old friends, as we munched chocolate bars and gazed out the window.

"Ever been up this high?" he asked.

"Nope," I said. "I never rode in a airplane before."

We were traveling along at a leisurely rate, while the rivers below us looked like the little streams that trickle down the sand on a rainy day. Then we flew over a forest. It stretched away before us as far as we could see. It covered the whole territory from us to the airport at which we were to land. Now and then we saw herds of deer stop grazing on the tender grass to look at our plane, or bound off into some sheltered spot.

"Say kid," Ken said, "you noticed the oil gauge?"

"No, why?"

"Look at it."

The oil gauge registered very low. That could only mean one thing. A break in the oil line! The motor temperature was climbing slightly, but steadily. The humming of the engine was disturbed by a series of knocks, and then came a steady rattle and clatter.

"Hang on; we're going upstairs," Ken shouted. He gave it full throttle and we climbed as steeply as possible. Then the engine conked out.

"What did you do that for?" I asked.

"So we could gain altitude. We've got to go quite a way yet, and we can't land in this forest." Ken explained.

"Do you think we can make it?" I asked.

"Small chance." Ken leaned over his stick, face grim but calm. "A very small chance indeed."

We were losing altitude now. We were down to 6000, 5500, 5000, 4500; still no break in the trees. I was beginning to think we would not make it--4000, 3500.

"Hey, Ken, where are the parachutes?" I asked rather excitedly.

"Haven't got any."

"What will we do?" I asked.

"Just wait; that's all," he replied.

There was a note of tension in his voice. We were down to 2750 feet.

"There it is, shouted Ken, "the landing field, but I don't know whether we can make it or not."

The runways came into view, but we were still over the forests at 1000 feet. We would clear all but the last two trees. There was a clearance of about fifteen feet between them and the plane had, at least, a twenty foot wing span.

"Fasten your safety belts," Ken shouted. "This is it. If we can't go over the trees we'll go through them."

He twisted the stick sideways and at the same time turned the aileron control, so that we were tipped up at a ninety degree angle and we went through.

As we leveled off we saw that there was no chance of reaching the runways. We came tearing in and bounced along for a rather choppy three point landing.

"Well, that was lulu wasn't it?" asked Ken as he pushed back the canopy.

"Y-Y-Yes, I guess so," I stammered.

The mechanics and ground crew came with a tow-truck and took the plane in.

Another pilot came up to us and said, "Captain wants to see you, Ken, on the double."

As we left for home on the train, I asked Ken what Captain Craig wanted.

Ken looked at me and a boyish grin came over his face. "Just gave me a bawling cut. You see there were thirteen planes to be sent to New Brunswick by us, and Captain Craig was our commanding officer. He was mad 'cause I was late."

We got home all right, at 7:09 P. M., and I got a bawling out from my folks.

Three weeks later I was out in the meadow with the neighborhood kids, playing baseball, when a flight of airplanes came cruising overhead at a low speed. About fifteen minutes later another one came along, rocked his wings, and dropped a manila envelope.

"I bet I know who that is," I said.

In the envelope I found a letter for me. It read:

"Hi ya Kid,

Well, I'm late again. I can catch them though, if I don't have trouble again. Will you come out to that little airport down by your house? I will pick you up and we'll catch them.

Ken

P. S. This time I'm carrying a couple of parachutes."

Bruce Corey '56

THE FIRST TIME I DROVE A TRACTOR

One day after dinner, when I was a little boy about five years old, Father pushed back his chair from the table, picked up the news-paper and began to read it. I went to get my coat to go out, but before I went out I asked, "Father, what are you going to do this afternoon?"

He looked up from the paper and said, "I am going to take the tractor and pull those stones out of that meadow near the pasture."

As I walked out of the house he said, "Would you like to go along and help?"

"Yes" I replied. So when father came out of the barn with the tractor and wagon, I jumped on and rode to the field.

We pulled big stones out and put them on the stone pile. The little stones we put on the wagon and drew them to the stone pile.

The cows were standing near the fence. Father saw them and looked at his watch. It was past time to get the cows. Then father turned and said, "Will you take the tractor home?"

"Yes," I replied. So I got on the tractor and drove it across the field, but soon, I came to the hen house.

I turned the tractor sharply around the corner. All of a sudden the tractor's steering wheel turned. I stopped the tractor. I looked and I could not believe what I saw. I had run into the hen house. I shut off the motor and ran to the house. At the house my mother was making cookies - my special kind of cookies.

Mother said, "Would you like a cookie?"

"No," I replied. By that time I was getting rather shaky.

Mother noticed this and said, "What is the matter?"

"Oh, I ran into the hen house with the tractor, and broke the tractor," I replied.

When I told Father he did not think very much of his tractor being broken. He soon had it fixed, but I did not drive it much for a long while after.

THE TROUBLES OF WHITEY AND SPECKLES

Old Mother Speckles was in trouble, and Teddy was the one who was to blame for it all.

Teddy didn't mean to get Old Mother Speckles in trouble and if he had been born on the farm like his cousin Sally, all this wouldn't have happened. But Teddy was born in the city and had lived in the city, so he didn't know much about a farm. When he came from the city to live with his Uncle Will and Aunt Ada, he didn't know a thing about the farm. Why when they told him to see if the hold back was fastened, or to buckle the throat latch he didn't know what they meant. But he liked the country; he liked to drive old Topsy, and pretty soon he could do a lot of chores, without making many mistakes.

After he had been there a while, Aunt Ada told Teddy, "I think you've been here long enough to have some real things to do, so you can look after the poultry."

Sally showed her cousin how to feed and water the hens and the ducks. She showed him about the nest eggs, how to always leave the china egg in the nest, so the hens would keep on laying in the same nest. She showed him how to set the hens and ducks.

Old Mother Speckles was a Plymouth Rock hen, and Miss Whitey was a Pekin duck. Pekin ducks are always white and Plymouth Rock hens are rather speckled. Now Mother Speckles began to stay on her nest and so did Whitey, the duck. Teddy asked Aunt Ada if he could set them both, and Aunt Ada said, "Of course, you may, but you know Speckles will hatch her chickens before Whitey does her baby ducks, for it takes ducks eggs a week longer to hatch."

When Teddy got the eggs and put them under Speckles, she said, "Cluck, Cluck, Cluck", which meant, "Now, wasn't he a good boy!" He put eggs under Whitey, and her nest was all lined with feathers. She was glad too, but she made some pretty queer noises, when he was trying to get the eggs under her.

Speckles was getting discouraged sitting on the eggs so long. It seemed as if she had never sat so long before, but after a while she began to hear the "Peep peep" in the eggs, and soon she had the nicest family of yellow chicks. She could hardly believe her own eyes; they were not black at all. She finally decided she would take her family out looking for worms.

But, when she was calling to them, "Cluck, Cluck, Cluck, see the good worms," those children found a mud puddle and into it they went. Mother Speckles called "Come, come children, before you get in the water that is so deep you can't get out, but they didn't pay any attention. Their little feet were paddling the water, and they were having such a good time, they said, "Oh Mother Speckles, come in. Come in, and see if you can't find a worm in this mud puddle."

Mother Speckles was so frightened, she called to the other hens. "Come quick, come quick, my children are in the water and they will drown."

Whitey's family was a disappointment to her. She went near the water, but not one would follow her. She called, "Quack, Quack, just see how nice it is to swim on the water," but they just peeked and peeked and were so scared.

Hearing all the quacking and clucking in the yard, Teddy and Sally came to see what the matter was.

"Ha, Ha, " laughed Sally. "Oh, Teddy, you gave Speckles ducks' eggs, and Whitey hens' eggs!"

Speckles tried to call her duck children, but they were in the water with Whitey, so she called the real chickens who came and nestled under her wings, and they said, "Are we glad, you'll be our mother. We don't want to go into the water."

In the mud puddle where Whitey and the ducks were swimming, the little ducks were saying to Whitey, "We are glad, you'll be our mother; why that Speckles thought the water was awful."

Dorothy Glidden '56

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Miss Gates to Miss Dewing while driving in Burlington: Oh, Majorie, be more careful. You just drove through a red light.

Miss Dewing: Oh, I always hurry through intersections to get out of the way of the reckless drivers.

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Miss Dewing to English III class: Tomorrow we'll have a spelling test.

Sybil: Spelling test! On what?

E S S A Y S

I WITNESSED AN A-BOMB TEST

On March 16, 1953, by the magic of television, I witnessed the 29th atomic bomb test by the United States, in the United States. (Four blasts have been outside the United States).

One thousand troops were two miles from the blasting ground in trenches. The reason the troops were there was to see what effect the atomic blast would have on them.

At 8:20 A.M. (5:20 A.M. Nevada time) the atomic bomb, equalling 15,000 tons of T.N.T. dropped from the tower. There was tremendous heat. Twenty-six seconds later the sound reached the T.V. camera at New Knob, one mile away.

After the dust that had been lifted by the explosion settled to the ground, I found that the tower had been knocked out.

After a few hours the clouds from the bomb streaked out eastward over mile after mile of flat desert, in places reaching a height of 40,000 feet. The clouds were all colors of the rainbow.

Later, the television camera was switched from the clouds to the troops, two miles away. Not one person from the troops had been hurt. A news commentator who was there said, "When the bomb went off, it felt as though it were slapping you on the head, hitting your feet, and almost rattling your teeth out."

Leland West '56

GIRLS' STATE

Every year, the last week in June, Girls' State is held in almost every state in the Union. It is sponsored by the American Legion Auxiliary. Its purpose is to teach the young citizens of our country democracy so that we will not be influenced by Communism and we will know the functions of a democratic government.

Besides learning how to vote, how to run a country, and state government we learn how to vote by ballot, so when we are of voting age we will not leave our ballots blank.

All the time we are learning about government, we are having recreation, social events, and meeting many new friends.

Mary Towle '53

The citizens of Girls' State are girls from high schools all over the state who have completed their junior year of high school. Certain qualifications are necessary for a girl to be chosen to represent her school at Girls' State.

An imaginary state is set up at Girls' State. It consists of two counties and six towns with about twenty-five citizens in each town. There are two political parties at Girls' State which are symbolic of our two great national political parties. They are the "Federalist" and "Nationalist." We don't choose which party we want to belong to. We are assigned by the counsellors to one of them. We pick our own platforms and stand behind our candidates to try to get them elected to office. When these candidates are elected to office they are expected to carry out the promises made by their party.

The units of government are six towns in which the citizens of each town shall elect the necessary officers of town government. There are two counties in which the following officers are elected by all the citizens of each county: six senators, two assistant judges, and a State's attorney. Then there is the state government in which the following officers are elected by all the citizens of Girls' State: governor, lieutenant governor, secretary of state, treasurer, state auditor, and attorney general. The town, county, and state governments are carried on under the above elected officers.

With the senators elected from the counties and representatives elected from the towns, a model legislature is held. The presiding officer of the Senate is the lieutenant governor and the speaker of the House is elected by the representatives to preside over the House. Bills are drawn up, presented to the legislature, discussed, and passed. Then they require the governor's signature to become laws. In this way we are taught the duties and workings of our legislative body.

A jury trial is held and carried on in a model court as a trial would be held in any of our county courts in Vermont. The legislature and the court are both carried on by members of Girls' State.

We are well supervised in all we do, whether learning about government or having recreation, by competent counsellors and instructors.

Besides learning how to run a town, county, and state government we learn how to vote by ballot, so when we are of voting age we will not leave our ballots blank.

All the time we are learning about government, we are having recreation, social events, and meeting many new friends.

POETRY

SPRING IS COMING

The snow is gone and the mud is deep,
 Soon the frogs will begin to peep.
 The days will get longer and warmer too,
 And the sky will be a brighter blue.

The bluebirds will come and make their nests,
 The robins with their pretty red vests,
 The sparrows, and wrens, and swallows too-
 That is naming just a few.

Then we will know that now for sure,
 Spring is here, and winter's no more.
 We shall all sing for joy to feel the warm sun,
 No one will be sorry; no, nary a one.

Sylvia Westcot '54

SPRING

Now the cold winter is past.
 The birds from the south are
 back at last.
 Frogs are croaking, and birds
 are singing.
 The joys of spring to us they're
 bringing.
 Soon it will be time to till
 the earth,
 So that it may soon give birth,
 To plants and grain for winter
 food,
 That we may face the winter in
 a better mood.

Richard Granger '54

RED FLOWERS

Down in the meadow,
 Where the grass is green,
 Lives a little flower
 Which seldom is seen.

It's bright red in the sun,
 And glows with the moon,
 But oh! Dark, cold winter
 Will come so soon.

It's so bright, so cheerful
 Through the long summer day,
 Yet before winter
 'Twill fade slowly away.

The little red flower
 At the break of day,
 Opens its colorful eye.
 A blessing to say.

John Labrie '55

HEADACHES OF SCOREKEEPING

Now listen, you children,
 If famous you would be.
 Play the game, and mind the
 coach.
 It's much the better way
 Than having headaches keeping
 track
 Of all the p's and t's, besides
 having
 To jot them down in a book.

If you're tall, dark, and hand-
 some
 With plenty of steam---
 Can dribble this way and that,
 And toss them all, it seems---
 Folks rave and scream,
 But not for me!
 I record it in the book.

Cheer leaders come twirling,
 And leaping on the floor,
 A jumping up and bending down,
 Shouting "Rah, rah," for one guy
 And "yea, yea!" for another.
 It isn't for the score boy!
 I'm a scribbling in the book.

It's keeping track of foul shots
 and personals and such,
 Listening for the referee's
 toots,
 And watching for substitutes,
 Minding the clock--hey time
 up!
 Another mistake! Mercy me!
 Oh well, just write in the
 book.

The game's half done, Poor
 little me!
 Not a hero, as you'll see;
 I hand out the towels,
 Some oranges and gum.
 They ask me questions,
 And find faultm but pay no
 attention!
 Darn tootin! I keep the book.

Alfred Columb '54

THE DOVE AND THE LILY

The dove and the Lily,
 A bird and a flower,
 Are symbols of peace,
 In our land of power.

But over the seas,
 In a far away land,
 Are leaders of people,
 Who try to command

Surrounding nations,
 With an iron hand;
 Killing the hopes,
 We have in this land.

If the Dove and the Lily
 Were taught on each soil,
 The "Symbols of Peace"
 Might end this turmoil.

Sybil Geno '53

STUDYING?

As I sit here trying to think,
 With my school books, pen and
 ink,
 Although it is in vain,
 Guess must be I have no brain.

Gazing out of the window now
 and then,
 'Oops--I gotta fill my pen,
 Run outta ink? Not yet!
 I ain't begun--you can bet!

Watching the hands of the clock,
 Just waiting 'till the 3 o'clock
 spot,
 Then I will gaily pass--
 Out of the school rooms--at
 last!

Suzanne Horskin '56

We went to the woods,
 Our spirits high,
 Mud and water and a
 Bright blue sky.

Ten of us went to
 Tap the trees.
 We were as busy
 As a swarm of bees-

Over the ledges and
 Under the trees.
 We hope, tonight,
 That it will freeze.

We had our ups,
 We had our downs.
 Some of us looked
 As though we were clowns.

Four o'clock and time to stop,
 But you bet to the house we did not hop.
 The ups and downs that we had had
 Made our feet drag pretty bad.

Here we were at the house, at last;
 Off came our gloves and mighty fast.
 Grammy had cookies ~~so we ate and ate.~~
 Guess, tonight, the chores will be late.

Shirley Glidden '53

SCHOOL

School is a place which no boy
 likes--
 He always looks forward to
 Friday nights--
 Where you can't chew gum, not
 supposed to say "ain't"
 Where you feel like the devil,
 But hope to act like a saint.

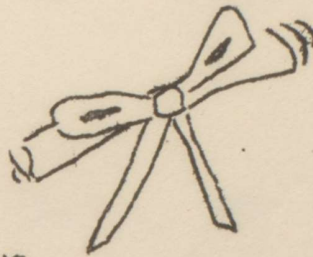
James Benjamin '53

SENIORS

Class flower

Blue

Carnation



Class colors

Blue and

White

Mary Towle

Valedictorian

James Benjamin

Sybil Geno

Shirley Glidden

Anita Menard

Arthur Lothian

Class Motto

"Responsibility is written Over the
Door of Success"



James Benjamin
"Jimmy"

ACTIVITIES AND HONORS:

Sports:

Baseball	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Baseball Manager	(1)			
Basketball	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Basketball Captain				(4)

Boys' State (3)

All State Chorus (3)

Glee Club (1) (2) (3) (4)

Molecule Staff:

Alumni Editor				(4)
Mimeograph Operator	(2)	(3)		

Class Plays:

"Aunt Merands's Will"	(1)			
"Wild Cat Willie and The Bearded Lady"	(2)			
"Stoney's Brides"		(3)		
"Butch"				(4)

Director of Senior Play (4)

Class Offices:

Vice-president (2)

Jimmy is an outstanding senior, who has always featured in baseball and basketball. He has starred a-plenty in his class plays.

Jimmy has a boundless sense of humor, even though he says his "brain works over time." "On what?" We ask.

He is very popular in our school community. May your popularity continue and success and happiness be awaiting you 'round the corner.

Ambition: Variable.



20

Sybil Geno
"Syb"

ACTIVITIES AND HONORS:

Class Offices:

Vice President (1)
Secretary (2)
Student Council Representative (3)

Student Council Offices:

Student Council Treasurer (3)
Student Council President (4)

Basketball (1)

Class Plays:

"Aunt Meranda's Will" (1)
"Wild Cat Willie and
The Bearded Lady" (2)
"Stoney's Brides" (3)
"Butch" (4)

Glee Club (1) (2) (3) (4)

All State Chorus (3) (4)

Molecule Staff:

Alumni Editor (3)
Assistant Editor (4)

Assistant Librarian (3)

Deligate to Student Council Convention (3)

Sybil is the beauty of the senior class. We will miss you next year, Sybil. Even though you are one of the quiet ones there is a certain gleam in your eyes, and we know you can take a joke.

Good luck in your chosen career, Sybil. We know it won't be hard for you to land a wonderful secretarial job— with those big dark eyes and that long shiny hair.

Ambition: To be a secretary.

Shirley Glidden
"Shirl"

ACTIVITIES AND HONORS:

Sports:

Basketball	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Co-captain				(4)
Softball		(2)		
Glee Club	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Class Offices:				
Student Council Representative	(1)	(2)		(4)
Student Council Offices:				
Vice-president		(2)		
Treasurer				(4)
Class Plays:				
"Aunt Meranda's Will"	(1)			
"Wild Cat Willie and The Bearded Lady"		(2)		
"Stoney's Brides"			(3)	
"Butch"				(4)
Molecule Staff				
Joke Editor			(3)	
Girls' Sports Editor				(4)
Captain of Magazine Drive				(4)
Head Librarian				(4)
Delegate to Student Council Convention			(3)	
Good Citizenship Girl				(4)

"Shirl" is our most conscientious senior. Ask her to do anything and you know she will do a very commendable job. We will miss "Shirl" next year on our basketball team. She was one of our best forwards. We will miss "Shirl" in other things too. She was always ready to do her share. I wonder who will look after Dorothy next year??? Maybe we ought to send a black Chevrolet up Johnson way to keep an eye on her.

Good luck to you "Shirl". We know you will make a wonderful teacher.

Ambition: To be a teacher.

Arthur Lothian
"Art"



ACTIVITIES AND HONORS:

Class Offices:

Treasurer

(3)

Class Plays:

"Aunt Meranda's Will" (1)

"Wild Cat Willie and
The Bearded Lady" (2)

Stoney's Brides" (3)

"Butch" (4)

Director of Senior Play

(4)

Basketball Manager

(2) (3)

Molecule Staff:

Business Manager

(3) (4)

Mimeograph Operator (1)

Junior Marshall

(3)

All-State

(4)

Glee Club

(1) (2) (3) (4)

"Art" has been a happy-go-lucky guy all through his four years of school, and succeeded in making many friends. He has had a few **interests** in **the** feminine sex-mostly out of town-but nothing **serious**. I wonder if anything will develop between him and the girl on the North Sheldon Road.

I know "Art" will make a good business man, and will look pretty slick sitting behind a big desk with a cute little secretary.

We'll all miss you "Art", and good luck in what ever you undertake.

Ambition: To be a business man.



Anita Menard
"Nita"

ACTIVITIES AND HONORS:

Class Plays:

- "Aunt Meranda's Will" (1)
- "Wild Cat Willie and The Bearded Lady" (2)
- "Butch" (4)

Sports:

- Basketball (2) (3)
- Softball (1) (2)

Molecule Staff:

- News Reporter (4)

- Glee Club (1) (2) (3) (4)

"Nita" is a quiet little miss, but we know you have been with us at F.H.S. just the same. Your helping hand is always extended to any of us looking for help and advice. You have been a good student and all has not been served on a silver platter, because for some time we have seen "Nita" behind the counter of one of our local stores, earning the extras for school days. "Nita" has been especially interested in French and has even had a special class this year. We think we know why. Could we be right? "Nita" tells us she has no ambition, but we know better than that.

Well anyhow we wish the best for you. Toujours.

Ambition: Se marier et claquer les enfants.



24

Mary Towle
"Mary"

ACTIVITIES AND HONORS:

Valodictorian of Class				(4)
Class Offices:				
President	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Secretary				(4)
Class Plays:				
"Aunt Meranda's Will"	(1)			
"Wild Cat Willie and The Bearded Lady"		(2)		
"Stoney's Brides"			(3)	
"Butch"				(4)
Sports:				
Basketball	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Co-captain			(3)	(4)
Softball	(1)	(2)		
Molecule Staff:				
News Reporter	(1)			
Sports Editor		(2)		
Assistant Editor			(3)	
Editor-in-Chief				(4)
Glee Club	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Girls' State			(3)	
Red Cross Representative		(2)		
Captain of Magazine Drive		(2)	(3)	
Business Manager of Magazine Drive				(4)
Bausch and Lomb Science Award				(4)

Mary is the "gal" who has always kept the score board changing during our basketball games. We'll miss you next year, when you will be scoring hospital charts and taking orders from the "pill rollers". We know you will carry well the white cap with the black band. We have met a person in the halls of F.H.S. for the last four years bustling with activity, carrying a load of school business, worrying about tonight's basketball game, thinking about her driver's license and that Plymouth, wondering what to do about flat tires and empty gas tanks; hoping the day would be long enough for everything. THAT'S "MARY".

We wish you luck.

HUMOR!



Mom says I can't
fly until I'm old
enough to get a license.

CAN YOU IMAGINE

Eddie G. getting an "A" on his report card?
Gary not bragging about what he can do?
Sybil wearing a diamond?
Everyone with their B. A. done?
The Junior Class not trying to earn money?
Alfred not trying to do an experiment before he has read the
instruction, in chemistry class?
The U. S. History Class knowing all the answers?
The milkman not getting stuck at school?
Shirley weighing 150 pounds?
Eddie G. six feet tall?
Sylvia getting home early on Sunday night?
Mary not writing letters in school?
Shirley staying home on Friday or Sunday nights?
Dorcas liking Raymond Myott?

SONG HITS

One O'Clock Jump-----Mr. Kaszuba
Wish You Were Here-----Cynthia
I'm Only A Poor Bachelor-----Mr. Winchell
Wedding Bells-----Anita
Be My Love-----John to Ramona
I Love The Way You Say Goodnight-----Beverly H. to Arthur
You Belong To Me-----Merriman to Sybil
Ma Says Pa Says-----Rita
Everybody Loves My Baby-----Edmund
Tell Me Your Mine-----Chubby to Snooks
Slow Poke-----Richard G.

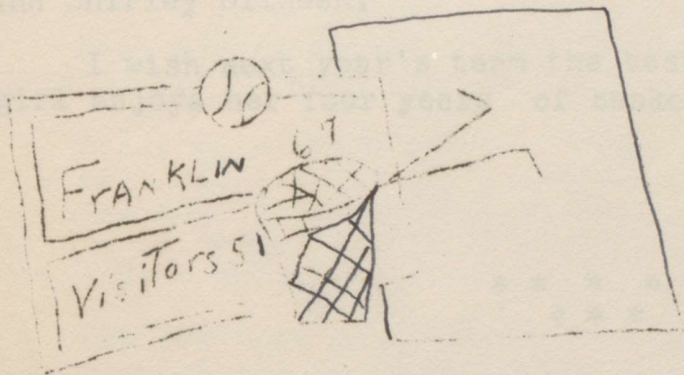
The U. S. History class sent Mr. Winchell an Easter Card, signing
it with this sentiment: "Hope you are enjoying your vacation;
we are."

Dorcas, while talking to Marquito: Why don't you furnish towels with your showers?

WANTED

- A new car for Mary.
- An airport for the Clark boys' airplanes.
- A paint job for Stuart's jeep.
- A better car for Jimmy B. (Say a Model T. Ford)
- A serviceman for Cynthia.
- A few more pen pals for Mary.

* * *



GIRLS' SPORTS

On December 19th Alburg returned our visit, which appeared to be a refreshing one, for Alburg won this game 34-37. High scorers were M. Towle with 21 points and S. Columb with 7. High for Alburg was J. Mitchell with 16 points.

On January 7th, rested from a two weeks' vacation and starting the new year out right, we journeyed to Highgate where we had our second victory with a score of 67-51. High scorers were M. Towle with 36 points and B. Lothian with 19. High for Highgate was Nadcau with 23 points.

The following week, January 14th, Highgate returned our visit and we had our third victory with a score of 71-62. High scorers were M. Towle with 43 points and S. Glidden with 14. High for Highgate was Stewart with 29 points.

Our next trip was on January 17th, to St. Albans, where we played B. F. A. J.V's, and believe me that was bad enough, for we lost with a score of 27-43. High scorers were B. Lothian with 13 points and M. Towle and S. Glidden with 6 each.

On January 24th Enosburg came to Franklin, where the girls played a rough game and lost it by a score of 35-51. To start the game off the technical foul was omitted, giving the girls the right to grab the ball. After a minute or so of playing Mary Towle broke a cartilage in her knee and was

injured back. High scorers were B. Lothian with 19 points and S. Columb with 6. High for Enosburg was P. Pattie with 29.

That finished our basketball season, except for the very nice banquet the Mothers' Club gave the teams, even though we didn't get a trophy of any kind. We thank them very much.

The girls' team would like to extend their sincere thanks to Mr. Kaszuba for having patience with the non-winning girls' team; also to our manager, Beverly Hubbard.

M. Towle and S. Glidden served as co-captains of the team.

The team will lose two forwards by graduation, Mary Towle and Shirley Glidden.

I wish next year's team the best of luck, and hope each girl enjoys her four years of basketball as much as I have.

Shirley Glidden '53

* * * * *
* * *

EXCHANGE

This year we have exchanged papers with St. Ann's Academy, Brigham Academy, and Richford High School.

"The Columbian"—St. Ann's Academy, Swanton—You have some excellent drawings. On the whole "The Columbian" is a very interesting paper.

"The Beacon"—Brigham Academy—Your literary department and jokes are very good. Also the rest of the paper is very interesting.

"The Searchlight"—Richford High School—A very excellent paper. We especially like "Ten ways to be Friends with the Teachers" and "Nicknames". The "Searchlight" is a very excellent paper. You must have put a lot of time into it. You have good "ads" too.

Beverly M. Lothian '55

BOYS'
BASKETBALL
REPORT



This report should be more complete since we have now finished our "looked forward to" basketball season.

Well, we started out our season with Enosburg, the one team we would love to beat, although we never seem to succeed in doing so. We were beaten up there, by a score of 29 to 55; yet everyone thought the trip was worth while, because we always have fun.

For the next game Briham came to Franklin, but they must have brought all their power and then some, for they overwhelmed us with a score of 23-53.

Our next trip was made by car to Brigham, on a very pleasant night. Yet even though it was a nice night something must have been missing, for we took our third beating by the score of 10-40.

Next we ventured on to Swanton to play St. Anne's in their spacious gymnasium. I guess the gym was just too big for us to handle for we got our fourth beating by a score of 10-49.

From there we went all the way across Lake Champlain to Alburg where we played a very good game, for we felt like putting up a good fight. Although we finally had to give in to Alburg's 10 point margin, Coach Winchell seemed to be quite pleased with us. The final score was 51-61.

The next game was here. Alburg came the long distance across Lake Champlain to repay our visit and also to give us our sixth defeat in a row. The score at that game was 35-54.

Next we went over to Highgate with high hopes of winning our first game, and we did so by a score of 37-33.

Highgate came to Franklin next to repay us our visit. This game we were quite confident of winning, and we did it by a fair margin of 38-23.

Well, Enosburg came to our town hall for the final game. It was a very rainy night but that didn't make a bit of difference to Enosburg for they went right ahead and trimmed us 25-43.

This finished our schedule, but we played a J. V. game with Enosburg and got beaten by only one point, 34-35.

So that finished a year of basketball that I'm sure we all enjoyed.

Tommy Hagnant '56

* * * * *
* * *

SONG PLAY
"IT'S TOO LATE NOW"

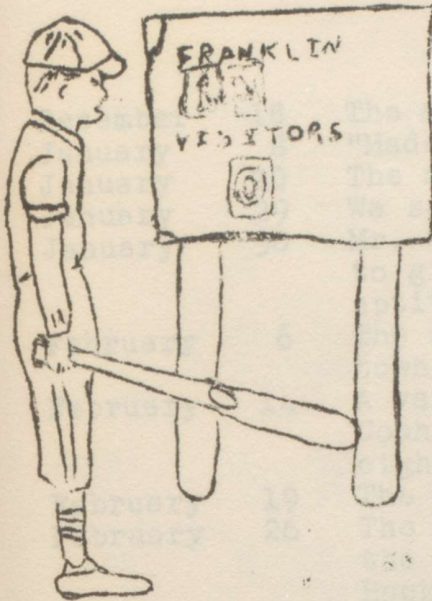
Boy: "I Love You Truly"
Girl: "This Can't Be Love".
Boy: "BE My Life's Companion".
Girl: "Always"
Boy: "Oh Happy Day"
(Time passes) "Wedding Bells"
Friend: "I Went To Your Wedding".
Boy: "I Wish I Were Single Again".
Girl: "It's Too Late Now".

Abraham Lincoln is said to have asked a man the following question: "How many legs has a sheep, calling the tail a leg?"

"Five," promptly answered the man.

"No, four," replied Lincoln. "Calling the tail a leg doesn't make it one."

Anita to Sybil: What is the weather report in the paper?
Sybil: I guess they haven't made up their minds yet. It says "unsettled."



SPRING BASE-BALL

Harvey Boudreau
 James Benjamin
 Winston Columb
 John Labrie
 Stuart Benjamin
 Edmund Jette
 Foster Carman
 Thomas Magnant
 Leland West
 Lauren Wright
 Lauren Lothian
 Norman Messier

This year the schedule of baseball opponents playing has
 been rearranged as follows:

Northern Division

St. Anne's
 Alburg
 Highgate
 Swanton
 Franklin

Southern Division

Richford
 Enosburg Falls
 Brigan Academy
 BFA Fairfax
 Milton

Our schedule for our 1953 season is as follows:

May 4	Highgate	Here
May 7	Alburg	Here
May 11	Swanton	There
May 14	St. Anne's	There
May 21	Highgate	There
May 25	Alburg	There
May 28	Swanton	Here
June 1	St. Anne's	Here

SCHOOL NEWS

- December 18 The movie, "This is Life", was shown.
- January 8 "Madame Curie", was seen during activity period.
- January 20 The movie, "This is Your Health", was shown.
- January 29 We saw "The Road to Gaspé".
- January 30 Mr. Stevens from the unemployment office came to give the seniors the results from their aptitude tests.
- February 6 The 8th grade sponsored a card party at the town hall, thus making twenty dollars.
- February 14 A valentine dance was sponsored by the Student Council, the net proceeds of which were forty-eight dollars and ten cents.
- February 19 The movie, "The Deisel Story", was shown.
- February 26 The Movies "The Questioning Mind", "The ABC of the Automobile Engine", and "The new England Background for Literature" were shown during activity period.
- March 3 School was closed for Town Meeting.
- March 4 School was closed because of icy roads, and lack of electricity.
- March 6 The movie "Unfinished Rainbow", showed us various uses of aluminum.
- March 8 From "You Can Beat the A-Bomb" we learned what to do during an A- Bomb blast.
- March 9 We saw "Harnessed Lightning".
- March 20 School colsed for spring vacation, reopening on April 6.
- April 7 Superintendent Anderson gave a grammar test to the seventh and eight grades.
- April 10 Miss Dewing, Alfred Columb, Cynthia and Danny & Clark attended the State Science Fair in Springfield. Cynthia's exhibit was a collection of thirty-six snap shots which she had taken, developed, and printed herself. This received third award in the senior division. Danny exhibited model airplanes with engines which received a second award in the junior division.
- April 13 The senior privileges began. The seniors have to be at school only when they have classes.
- April 15 The movies, "Crystal clear", and "The Sun's Family" were enjoyed by the student body.
- April 17 The Student Council sponsored a dance at the town hall with Lloyd Benoit's orchestra furnishing the music. A string dance was featured at intermission. About thirty dollars was realized from the dance.

COMING EVENTS

- April 24 The girls' glee club will sing as a part of the Maple Sugar Festival at B.F.A. Auditorium.
- May 14 There will be a Spring Concert in Franklin on
& May 14 and in Highgate on May 15 at 8 P.M.
15
- May 30 There will be Memorial Day exercises put on by the grades. In the afternoon there will be a ball game between the Town and School Teams.
- May 31 The Seniors are planning to take a trip to the White Mountains, in New Hampshire.
- June 5 The Senior class pictures will be taken at the Seawal Studeo in St. Albans. The seniors will have their class night at the Town Hall, at eight o'clock.
- June 7 Baccalaureate Service will be held at St. Mary's Church at 2:30 P.M.
- June 11 Commencement exercises will be held at the town hall at 8 P.M.
- June 12 The Senior Reception at Franklin Town Hall will be sponsored by the junior class. Lloyd Benoit's Orchestra will be furnishing music.

* * *

ALUMNI NEWS

Merilyn White, Ex'54 and Roger Ladiou '52 were married January 6, in Swanton, by Rev. Norman C. Wevester. They are living on the Garelich Brothers Farm, Franklin, Massachusetts, where Roger has employment.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Tittermore, (Max Tittermore Ex'33), are the parents of a daughter, Deborah Jean, born on December 10, 1952.

A daughter, Andrea Jean, was born on April 15, to Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Rainville, (Imogene Columb '48).

A son, Timothy Ralph, was born March 9, to Mr. and Mrs. Cedric Columb, (Cedric Columb Ex'46).

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Columb announce the engagement of their daughter, Mary Alice Columb '49, to John Karzun. They are to be married on May 30th.

David Samson '52 is now employed on the Pierce farm.

Walter Messier Ex'54 expects to go into the Army, May 1st.

Correction:

Mr. and Mrs. David Gates (David Gates Ex'43) were parents of a daughter, Verta Jon, born on October 19, 1952, not in November as indicated in the last "Molecule".

ALUMNI IN THE SERVICE

(Those whose addresses have changed or were not available for the last "Molecule")

Name

Robert Durenleau Ex'53	Pvt. Robert Durenleau 51197266 Battery "B" 60th Field Artillery Battalion Fort Dix New Jersey Class 59
Roger Lothian '52	Pvt. Roger H. Lothian R.A. 11252613 Co. F. 2nd Bn. 3rd Armd. Cav. Regt. Camp Pickett Virginia
Alton Lothian '48	P.F.C. Alton Lothian U.S. 51127387 Hg. Co. 930th E.A.G. A.P.O. 9970 ½ P.M. San Francisco, California
Charles Gates '46	2nd Lt. Charles W. Gates 01875368 Co. C. 29th Singal Construction Bn. ½ P.M. A.P.O. 164 N.Y., N.Y.
David Gates Ex'43	Lt. jg. David E. Gates, U.S.N. Patron 17 F.P.O. San Francisco, California

James Benjamin '53

H O N O R R O L L

2nd Quarter

1952-1953

All A's & B's

Newell J. Benjamin
Anita Menard
Mary Towle

Sheila Columb
Beverly Bothian
Rita Magnant
Anne Myott

Marquita Corey
Thomas Magnant
Phyllis Stanley
Leland West

Daniel Clark
Howard Magnant
Ramona Magnant

James Messier
Elizabeth Myott
Joyce Tittmore

3rd Marking Period

1952-1953

All A's

Thomas Magnant
Daniel Clark

All A's & B's

Newell J. Benjamin
Sybil Geno
Anita Menard
Mary Towle
Shirley Glidden

Sheila Columb
Rita Magnant

Sandra Benjamin
Marquita Corey
Phyllis Stanley
Leland West

Howard Magnant
Ramona Magnant

Carrol Boudreau
James Messier
Elizabeth Myott
Joyce Tittmore

O. H. RILEY INC

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

B. P. S. PAINTS

FREEMAN SHOES

COMPLIMENTS

OF

THE SWEET SHOP

IF CREDITORS MAKE ENEMIES,

LET'S BE FRIENDS

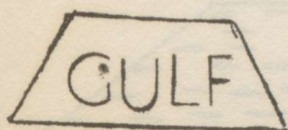
BENJAMIN'S GARAGE

M. H. BENJAMIN, PROP.

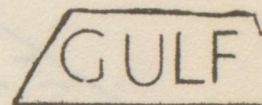
GENERAL REPAIRING

ELECTRIC AND ACETYLENE WELDING

FRANKLIN, VERMONT



TEL. 271



COMPLIMENTS

OF

THE

FRANKLIN

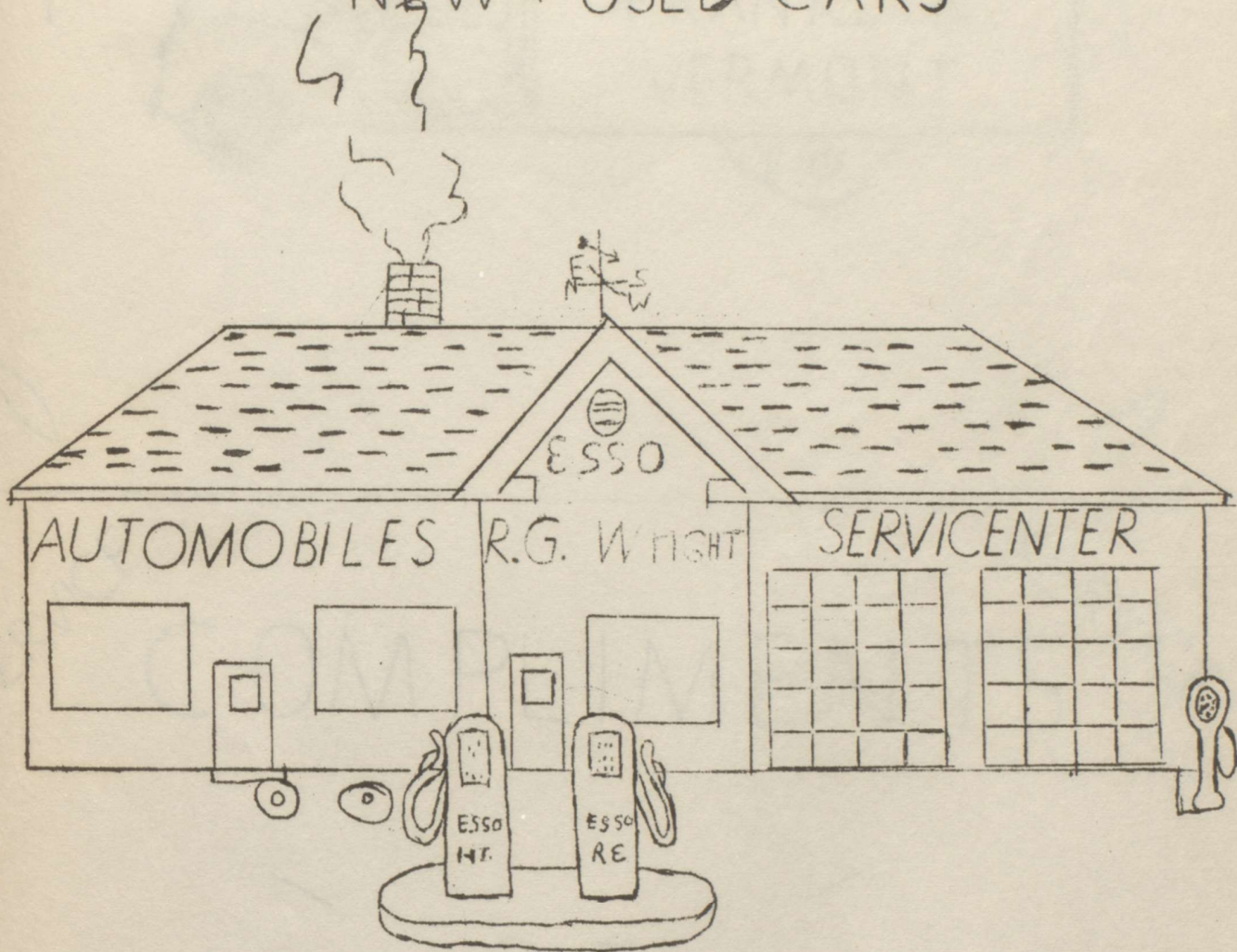
CASH MARKET

FRANKLIN,

VERMONT

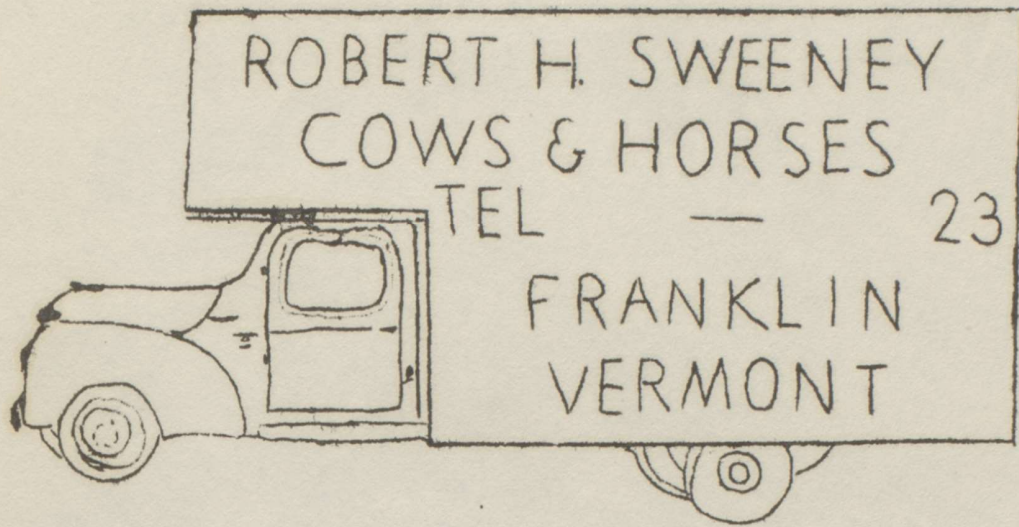
DICK WRIGHT'S

NEW & USED CARS



Esso PRODUCTS ACCESSORIES

TEL 24 FRANKLIN, VT..



SERVICE

SERVICE

COMPLIMENTS

OF

TYDOL

S. A. McDERMOTT

TYDOL

