

# MOLECULE



R. POWERS  
'56

FRANKLIN

HIGH SCHOOL

VOLUME XXVII

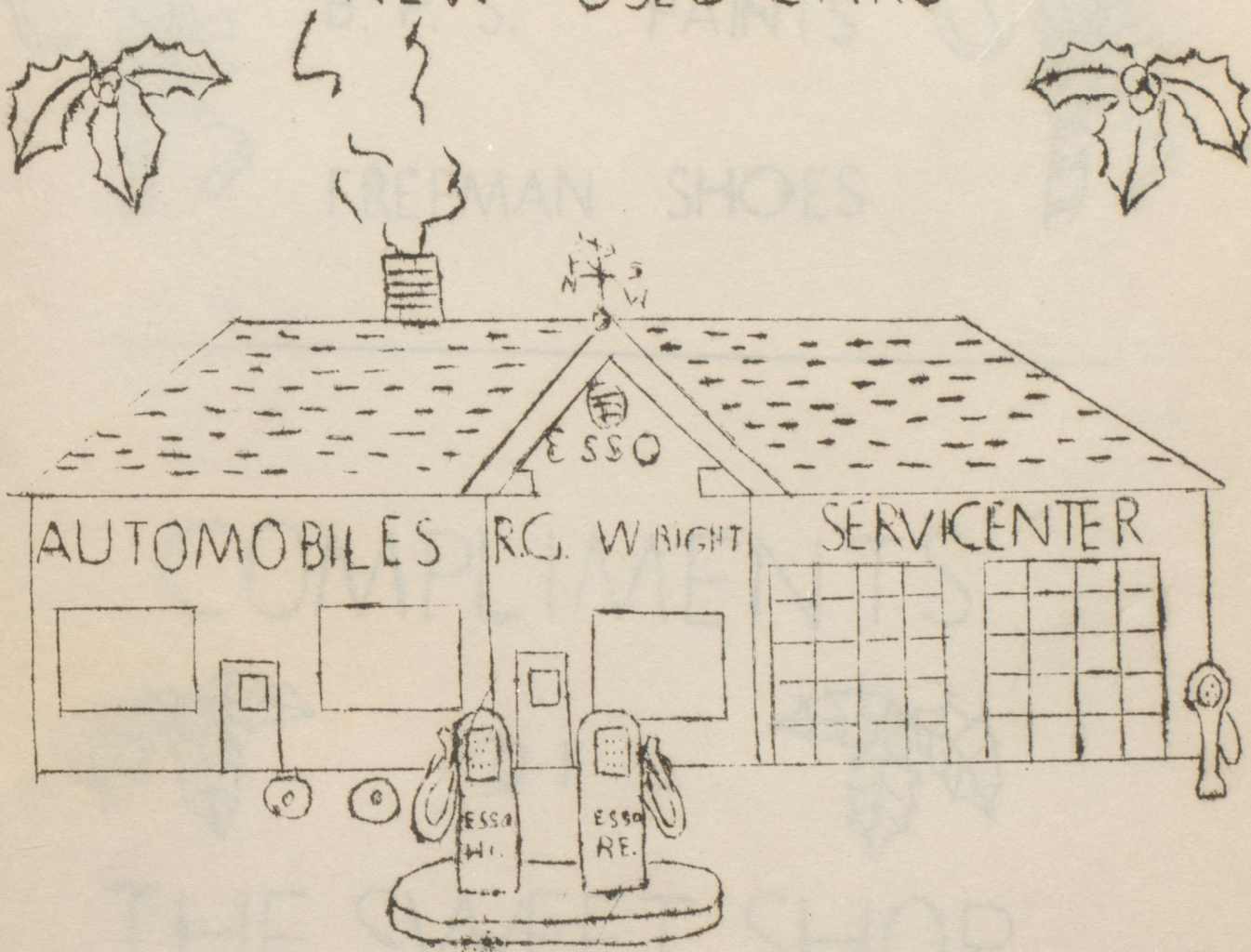
NO. 1

DECEMBER 1953

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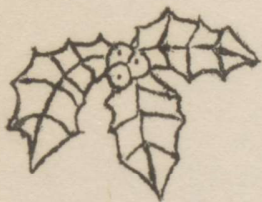
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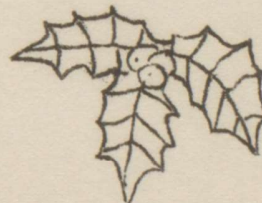
FREEMAN SHOES

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COMPLIMENTS



OF



THE SWEET SHOP

IF CREDITORS MAKE ENEMIES

LETS BE FRIENDS

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## E D I T O R I A L S

## SCHOOL SPIRIT

All students should have school spirit. I know all of the students in Franklin High could have it if they would just try.

If you want to have school spirit, you will just have to dig down and do not only what the teacher asks you to do but more. Take an interest and lend a hand to everything that needs to be done. You could volunteer to help serve hot lunches or to help make sandwiches. Some boys like to do things like that and some don't; but just for once it wouldn't hurt anyone.

Taking your assigned part in a play is another example of the school spirit that you ought to have. Don't say, "I don't want to be in a play." Just think how much fun it will be practicing and putting on the play. Even volunteer to be in it, whether your part be large or small.

Playing basketball is another example of the right spirit. Well, if you don't like basketball that's all right, but if you think you are too good for the team, that's a different thing. No one should feel that way. If you thought enough of your school, you would play anyway.

Another example of school spirit is, if you are elected to the "Molecule" staff, you should always do your job. Don't depend on someone else to do your work for you. If you haven't school spirit, try to get the fever of it. I know you can.

Beverly Lothian '55

## FARMING

There is nothing like farming to offer opportunity for many changes in work. You are free to do what you want to and when you want to. First you do your haying, then filling silo, and lastly your fall's work, such as plowing. In the winter you can do work in the woods. In the spring you do sugaring, harrowing and planting. You are always in the fresh air, getting plenty of exercise, and you are doing what you like to do.

3

But there is a different view point. The farmer always gets the dirty end of the deal. He receives little pay for milk and other products. Every time prices are to be cut, the farmer's prices are cut first. When more money is needed the taxes are raised. When the farmer wants to make more money he increases his production, and they keep putting the prices of the products down as soon as the farmer makes a great surplus.

No matter what you do or take up, do it and do it well, and don't gripe about it. Just work hard and enjoy what you're doing. You can have a good job anywhere. You don't have to get rich to enjoy life and your job. It is the way you do your work that counts.

Richard Granger '54

#### LUXURIE'S OF A MODERN CAR

You walk up to the car, push a button on the door handle and the door pops open. You get in, and adjust the seat to your very own convenience. You can move the seat up or down, forward or backwards, merely by pushing in a little lever. Then you start the engine by turning the key. Next you slip the shifting lever up or down a notch, push the gas pedal, and let it shift itself. Suddenly a dog cuts in front of you, so you merely touch the brake pedal and come to a quick easy stop. That's "power brakes", but you didn't think you could stop quite soon enough, so you merely touched the steering wheel, swerved out and missed the dog. That's "power steering".

When suddenly it's dark, you pull a button and you have lights. Then you meet other cars with blinding bright lights, but you don't have to worry about your lights being too bright for the other fellow, because up in the upper left hand corner of your windshield you have an automatic blinker that blinks your lights for you.

Now it begins to grow colder, so you move these levers that control the heat, and you have warm air coming into the car. You are approaching a corner when it's so cold outside that you hate to open your window and stick your hand out to signal. All you have to do is to push a lever up or down and your taillight and parking light will blink, signaling the cars. That's "directional lights".

As you continue still farther you come upon a blazing hot, dusty desert. This you fix by closing all your windows, and by adjusting another set of levers, thus sending the air through a small refrigerating unit, where it is cooled so that you get cool fresh air coming into your car to make your trip through the desert pleasant. That's "air conditioning." Although tinted glass kept the glare of the sun out of your eyes, the dust certainly made the windshield dirty. To remedy that you simply push a button and a stream of water goes on the windshield along with the working of the wipers to clean the windshield. That's "window washers."

These are some of the luxuries of the modern car.

Tommy Magnant '56

### THE TEENAGE GIRL

The typical teenage girl is the most changeable person in the world today. From the minute she enters junior high she is altogether different from what she was in the sixth grade. From that day on she changes personalities about ten times a day.

When she gets up on Sunday morning she is both happy and cross at the same time. She is happy because it is a beautiful day and there is no school, and cross because she has to crawl out of bed early and attend church. In the middle of the afternoon she might be a little on the cross side and inclined to argue with a younger brother or sister. But the minute the phone rings and she is called, she is all smiles, sugar, and spice.

On Monday morning and on through the school week she gets up in the morning fairly happy, if everything has gone well the day before. Then she might remember a lesson not finished and a cloud might shadow her sunny face for a few minutes. Then a bunch of kids holler and she is off to school, laughing and chatting gayly—the unfinished lesson forgotten for the time being. One day in school she might get bothered, turn pouty, and leave the offenders in a huff. The next day she might get bothered, gayly laugh it off, and turn right around to bother someone else.

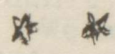


In the study hall she hurriedly skims over her unfinished lesson and then becomes a little "kid" again, gayly passing notes when the teacher supposedly isn't looking. Then after school, home she'll go and act very grown up and polite in front of a very distinguished visitor of her mother's. Then after the visitor leaves she'll probably pick on a younger brother or sister, just for the lack of anything else to do.

Come Saturday, she'll be very happy all day unless Mom happens to call her too early or gives her a little too much work to do.

A typical teenage girl is one who likes to wear old jeans, a sloppy shirt, heavy white socks, and run down loafers all the time, but who can really dress up when she has to, and beats Mom in looks every time.

Rita Magnant '55



S T O R I E S



WORKING IN THE TOBACCO FIELDS

I spent my summer in Connecticut with six other Vermont girls. We went to Connecticut on the 22nd of June. We all boarded at my aunt's. With us seven Vermont girls, another boarder, and her family there were fourteen to feed and put up with. Some house full!

There were seven tobacco farms. We worked on Farm Two, which was the largest, having one hundred two acres of tobacco fields. The largest fields had fifteen acres each.

There were one hundred twenty five employees on our farm. Everytime you turned around you bumped into a boss. There were seven bosses over us and other bosses over different groups.

The first three weeks we were in the tobacco fields hoeing. There are three hoeings. The first hoeing had three strokes. We just broke the dirt around the plants to get air. The second and third had two strokes. That

was to push the dirt up to the plants so that when they grew they wouldn't bend and break off.

There were people from Connecticut, Vermont, Florida, Puerto Rico and Jamaica working there.

From the fields we went to work in the sheds. We unstrung laths that were used last year and restrung some for the hand sewers. That took about two weeks. The darkies picked tobacco, while we sewed it. It takes two people to run a machine. There were sixteen machines and twelve hand sewers.

The tobacco was brought to the sheds by tractors. It came in baskets piled on trailers from the fields. Then draggers brought it to our stalls and table girls put it on our tables bottom side up with the stems together. We took it from there and put it in the machine. When we finished a lath we hung it on a two-by-four where carriers took it and brought it to men who hung it up in the top of the sheds.

It then is cured by having oil burners that heat to a very high temperature. I don't know what happened after that because we came home. We were down there nine weeks and came home on August 22nd.

We went to work at seven o'clock and the girls under sixteen worked until four o'clock, while the girls over sixteen worked until five. We worked from Monday through Saturday. If we lost a day on account of rain we were able to go back to work after supper.

I enjoyed my summer very much and hope to go back next summer.

Arreta Emch '56

### THE BIG SHOW OFF

Bill had just purchased a 1946 Ford club coupe and was going by Ned's house, when he spotted Ned working on his Chevy.

"Hey, Ned old boy, why don't you get you a good car that you don't have to spend twenty-three hours a day fixing?"

hollered Bill.

"It just so happens that I'm hitching the spark plugs that you unhitched last night," replied Ned.

"Just a joke, Ned, old boy, just a joke. Say, Ned, why don't you jump in and we'll take a spin, in a good car, and we'll even pick up your gal, Betty. Of course when she sees my car she'll forget you."

"Okay, but Betty won't pay any attention to you or your car," Ned answered.

"That's what you think. You're just jealous," remarked Bill.

"Say, Bill," Ned hollered. "You know there's some speed limit don't you."

"Getting chicken so quick, uh? How'd you like the way I took that last corner on two wheels?"

"I'd have liked it better if I'd been on the sidewalk," replied Ned.

"Well, here we are at Betty's. You get in back and let me thrill Betty," said Bill.

"I don't care as long as I can hold onto something," replied Ned.

"What are you doing to observe National Safety week," asked Betty?

"Getting out at the next corner," replied Ned. "Hey stop, Bill. I'm getting out here."

"Okay," said Bill as he came to a very sudden stop. "Hurry up, Ned."

"Wait until I get up off this floor board," hollered Ned.

"Well, I guess we got rid of him didn't we, honey?" said Bill.

"We sure did. He's just a scaredy cat anyway." said Betty.

"Gee, it seems good to be going over forty for once. With Ned that's as fast as I go."

Just as she said that he put her up to eighty-five and they came to this big hill.

"You watch this, Betty," said Bill, and he threw it out of gear and it went up to ninety.

Bill yelled, "Don't look now, but I've lost control of the car."

The car went off the road and headed for this saw mill where there were three big piles of sawdust. The car hit them and went right through the first two and stopped in the middle of the third. The mill had been closed for several years and there was no one around, but Ned had been coming down from the opposite direction with his car and saw the whole thing. He started digging them out and saved them before they smothered. They both had fainted, but soon revived.

Bill and Ned made an agreement that if Ned didn't go over forty, and obeyed all traffic rules, and left Betty alone, he wouldn't report the incident.

Betty rode home with Ned and was so thankful for him that she promised never to go with another boy other than Ned.

A year later they were married and who do you suppose was best man? "Bill".

Thomas Magnant '56

#### A FISHING TRIP

I always wanted to go fishing for a couple of days on Lake Champlain, and last summer I had the chance. However, it was some different ~~from~~ most of the fishing trips I have ever had.

One fine morning last summer I recieved a letter from a friend who lives on the lake. He wanted me to go fishing with him for a couple of days. Of course, I accepted his invitation, because I'm crazy about fishing.

We took his father's boat and motor, without asking, and went fishing. My friend, "Mitch", or Mitchell Boyd, asked me if I could run the motor. I couldn't, but I said "yes"-anyway. I fumbled around with the thing, but I couldn't start it.

"How about turning on the gas?" said Mitch. "It might start then."

I turned on the gas and got the motor started, but to my surprise I found that the motor was turned around and we were heading toward shore.

About that time the motor stalled and the boat stopped so suddenly that we succeeded in tumbling under the seat and spilling the worms, dirt, and all into the boat. This was not all the damage done however. We looked in the water and we found that the propeller had hit the water pipe that went to Mitch's father's house and chewed up the strainer, and broke when it hit the pipe.

"Well, we spoiled that trip," I said. "What do you mean-WE?" "shouted Mitch. "I haven't done a thing yet except wonder whether we were going to get our necks broken or not."

"Even if we didn't, we'll probably get them broken when your father gets home." I replied.

We succeeded, by working like demons, in repairing the motor, washing out the boat, and fixing the water pipe before his father came.

"Now, let's go fishing," I said, "Before your father gets home and we get killed."

We got into the boat, and this time Mitch ran the motor. We went out two miles from the house and anchored the boat.

"First one to catch a fish has to skin 'em," said Mitch.

"Say, Mitch, Gimme a worm, will ya?" I said.

"There aren't any worms in this end of the boat," he answered:

"Oh! No! There aren't any up this way either," I said. "Well let's go back and get some."

Mitch started the motor and went about ten feet before it stopped, so we thought it was out of gas, and I got the job of rowing back in.

"Say, Mitch, is it deep here?" I asked, at the same time trying to touch bottom with the oar. As you can guess I lost it and had to row the remainder of the way with one oar.

When we got within sight of the house Mitch started fiddling with the motor.

"I know why it wouldn't run," he said. The spark plug wire has shaken loose."

"And I've done all that rowing for nothing?" I shouted.

"Unfortunately, old chap," laughed Mitch. "After all one needs to exercise." "What's a two mile row anyway?"

I grabbed one of the cushions I was sitting on and

heaved it at Mitch, who ducked it.

"Well," he said, "Who is going out after the cushion you threw in the lake? You'll have to swim, you know."

"Aw phooey! Let's go in and eat," I said.

The next morning we got up and ate breakfast and once more went fishing. This time we took a rowboat and didn't go out so far.

I put a bass fly on my line and cast it around a bit. Soon a big bass grabbed the fly and I had a fight on my hands.

"Get the landing net ready, Mitch. I'm going to pull him up," I shouted.

It was the biggest bass I had ever caught—an eighteen incher and full of pep. We landed him in the boat and then started fishing with worms.

"Wish they would bite," I said.

The fish had apparently stopped biting for good. I left my fish pole on the seat and started fooling around with my bass. Just then I heard a splash.

"What happened?" asked Mitch, "Where's your fish pole?"

"It fell in," I said, "Well, I guess there'll be no more fishing for me."

"My eye! It fell in," shouted Mitch. "A fish grabbed it, a big one too."

We could see the fish swimming around with my fishpole. Then my pole hit the bottom and he couldn't swim off with it.

"Think I can reach it with your fishpole, Mitch?" I asked.

"Try it," he said.

I leaned out and tried to reach it and before I knew it I was in the water. I grabbed the side of the boat and wondered what happened.

"Wow! Is it cold!" I exclaimed.

"Well, you're wet now, you might as well go down and get it," laughed Mitch.

I dived underneath and got my pole and reeled in my fish which turned out to be a three foot eel.

I came home that night and showed everybody my bass. I was pretty proud of that bass.

Our fishing trip was not a total failure, due to the fact that I caught that bass, but I wouldn't take another trip like that for all the bass in Lake Champlain.

Bruce Corey '56

### THE DISCOVERY OF MME. DEFARGE'S BODY

After Mme. Defarge had accidentally shot and killed herself while fighting with Miss Pross, and Miss Pross had locked the door and thrown the key into the river, she thought, "What if someone finds the key!"

That's exactly what someone did. A fisherman had about given up fishing when he got a fish, or thought he did, for when he pulled it up it was a key. Immediately he started for shore as he didn't want to miss the regular scene at "La Guillotine." The Vengeance was again at the Guillotine, saving the chair for Mme. Defarge, who had been gone a whole day. When he sat in the chair Mme. Defarge should have occupied, the "Vengeance" screamed at him to move—that that chair was reserved. He threw the key at her and ran off to find another place. She picked the key up and started shouting, "Therese, Therese" once more, and even forgot to count the heads as they were chopped off.

Finally she began to think that something might have happened to Mme. Defarge, and grabbing Jacques Three she started for the Manette's apartment house. When she got about three blocks from her destination she once more started shouting and ran the rest of the way to the door, and was surprised to find it was locked. She had the key to her house in her pocket so she decided to try that one. It couldn't do any harm. When she reached in her pocket she felt two keys; then she remembered having put the key in her pocket at "La Guillotine." She tried her own key and jailed, then she tried the other and was surprised when the door opened. The first thing she saw "Blood." Then her eyes traveled across the room to where Mm. Defarge's body was lying. She ran across the room and threw herself down beside Mm. Defarge and sobbed her eyes out.

First she decided to get revenge for her good friend, but after a through search of the house it was clear everyone had left.

She then told Jacques Three to go and tell M. Defarge about it and she then committed suicide. You see, she wanted to be with her friend wherever she went.

Sandra Benjamin '56

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P O E T R Y

PINE WOODS

Pine woods—  
 A temple of silence,  
 Except for the whispered secrets in the tree tops—  
 Footsteps softened by the deep pine needle carpet—  
 Fragrant incense in a noble sanctuary—  
 Canopy of blue sky above the spires.

Pine woods—  
 The seeds in the pinecones for the squirrels and chipmunks  
 Cashed for winter feasts--  
 A shelter for deer in a thick young growth,  
 A cozy retreat for the woodpecker and nuthatch.  
 A snug home for the rabbit using his wits to outsmart the  
 weasel.

Pine woods—  
 To line the homes of human dwellings,  
 Masts for white wing sails  
 Moved about by summer breezes,  
 Sturdy ships plowing through thick waves.  
 At the command of ponderous engines.

Rhea Powers '56

Alfred C. to Beverly H. "You make me think of Hydro-Matic.  
 Beverly H. "Why?"  
 Alfred: "Because you're so shiftless."



## WISHING FOR VACATION

Christmas vacation is on the way,  
The children are glad, teachers too, they say.  
Everyone is tired and gloomy and cross  
Yes, all the children and even the boss.

We all love vacation, each one of us,  
No homework to do, nor riding the bus.  
The bus drivers get tired and weary too,  
But they come on time, nothing else they can do.

The last day of school is a joyful one;  
Everyone had just loads of fun,  
The girls whisper, giggle, and make lots of noise,  
But oh! You just ought to hear those boys!

Then after the last class is done  
Mr. Kaszuba says, "Vacation time for everyone."  
We're all so happy we start to sing,  
Oh what joy that word does bring!

Sylvia Westcot '54

## WINDOW SHOPPING

One day Mother and I went shopping,  
My heart was gladly hopping.  
Seeing all the people gay,  
Looking at bright suits and things not gray.  
Then whom should I meet,  
So happy upon the street,  
But a little girl so small  
Gazing at a beautiful doll.  
And her eyes were all aglow  
As she gazed and yearned for something new.  
And as I left the little girl so dear,  
I realized Christmas time was drawing near.

Patricia Olmstead '56

## THE LUNCH ROOM CLOCK

On the big round face  
Of the lunch room clock  
No black hands play,  
Nor do they say "tick-tock".

No little hands tick  
And no big hands tock,  
For they don't play at all  
Around the clock.

No big hand runs  
The minutes away;  
No little hand walks  
Any hour all day.

Cynthia Clark '54

## COASTING

Down the hill, we go with a-zip;  
Up the hill, is a long hard trip.

We go down hill, just ever so fast,  
The fence post fairly fly past.

So often we had wished for a ski tow,  
For going up hill is harder, you know.

No more is the school house on top of the hill;  
Only part of the wall is there, still.

Days in vacation, you'll see quite a crowd.  
And, sometimes, the noise is very loud.

Years have gone, and still will go,  
But the old hill will always be there, we know,

Just awaiting for some girls and some boys  
To try their sleds, which were with their christmas toys.

What happy stories the old hill could tell,  
And some that weren't happy as well.

No serious accidents have ever occurred-  
At least, none, of which, I've ever heard.

Come over sometime when we have a vacation  
And we'll have the best time in all creation.

Dorothy Glidden '56

## WELCOMING THE NEW YEAR

## CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

Let's ring a bell for New Year's  
Let's ring it loud and long.  
There's not a bell in any tower  
But knows a New Year's song.

Let's beat a drum for New Year's  
The midnight hour has come.  
Let's make the minutes march  
along  
To the beating of a drum.

Let's blow a horn for New Year's  
And blast a trumpet, too.  
Until the far-off echoes  
Give back the glad halloo.

The christmas tree is all trim-  
med up  
With misletoe and holly;  
The christmas spirit is what  
makes  
The people all so jolly.

The house has the smell of  
evergreen  
Where pretty wreaths are made;  
Soon they will be hung on  
the door  
'Til thoughts of Christmas  
fade.

Beverly Lothian '55

Ramona Magnant '57

## THE RACE

I dreamed last night of a hot  
rod race,  
In which I and my hot rod Ford  
took place.  
With a roar and a rattle I  
reached down the track,  
The fenders fell off as I look-  
ed back,  
There was no one behind me.  
I knew I was last,  
I tried my darrest to make it  
go fast.  
I rushed past the judges while  
the crowd laughed at me.  
And I would have won the race  
you see,  
But soon found out to my dismay,  
That I'd left the brake on all  
the way.

Bruce Corey '56

## A SAILOR'S RETURN

The plane came down the runway  
And rolled to a stop,  
They put down the ramp,  
And out HE did walk.

I was proud of my uncle,  
A sailor, all dressed in blue,  
Who had been to Hawaii,  
Philippines,  
Japan and Korea, too.

We were so glad to see him  
That we all ran to the gate,  
And he walked toward us,  
Tall, handsome, and straight.

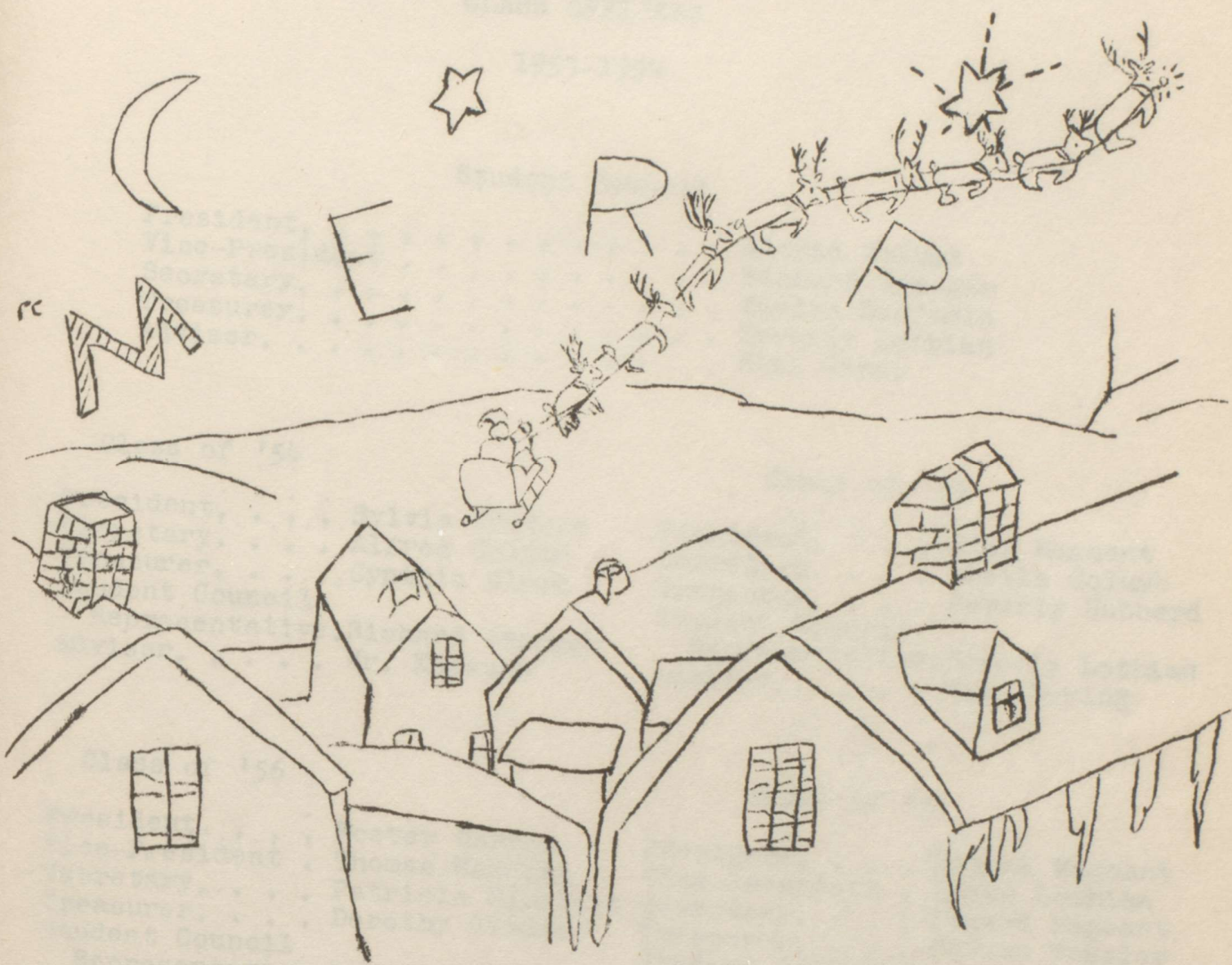
We rushed him to the car  
And drove him safely home,  
Now after serving one more  
year,  
We hope he will never again  
roam.

Sandra Benjamin '56

## GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The girls' team plays a very fair game.  
To win ever is our aim.  
Our forwards now are pretty good.  
But improve them - we all could  
For forwards we've Lothian, Glidden, Columb.  
I dare you to say that they are dumb.  
There's one thing wrong with the guards you see.  
What's that? Why, they have to harbor me!  
To round us out we're Westcot and Clark.  
And playing is sometimes quite a lark.  
To stop opponents is our aim;  
It sometimes helps to win the game.  
If we all pitch in and fight a fair fight,  
Sometimes maybe, the score will be right.

Rita Magnant '55



BRUCE COREY  
'56

CHRISTMAS

TO ALL  
AND

TO ALL  
A

GOOD NIGHT"

## CLASS OFFICERS

1953-1954

## Student Council

President	Alfred Columb
Vice-President	Richard Granger
Secretary	Sandra Benjamin
Treasurer	Beverly Lothian
Adviser	Miss Gates

## Class of '54

President	Sylvia Westcot
Secretary	Alfred Columb
Treasurer	Cynthia Clark
Student Council	
Representative	Richard Granger
Adviser	Mr. Kaszuba

## Class of '55

President	Rita Magnant
Secretary	Sheila Columb
Treasurer	Beverly Hubbard
Student Council	
Representative	Beverly Lothian
Adviser	Miss Dewing

## Class of '56

President	Foster Carman
Vice-President	Thomas Magnant
Secretary	Patricia Olmstead
Treasurer	Dorothy Glidden
Student Council	
Representative	Sandra Benjamin
Adviser	Mr. Hyde

## Class of '57

President	Ramona Magnant
Vice-President	Loren Lothian
Secretary	Howard Magnant
Treasurer	Norman Messier
Student Council	
Representative	Daniel Clark
Adviser	Miss Gates

## Class of '58

President	Landon Greenwood
Vice-President	Donald Garland
Secretary	James Messier
Treasurer	Leo Bouchard
Student Council	
Representative	John Rainville
Adviser	Miss Gates

## Class of '59

President	John Granger
Vice-President	Richard Westcot
Secretary	Dickie LeClair
Treasurer	Richard Boudreau
Student Council	
Representative	Nancy Stanley
Adviser	Miss Gates

H O N O R R O L L1st Marking PeriodAll A's

Seniors

Juniors

Phyllis Stanley

Sophomores

Freshmen

8th Graders

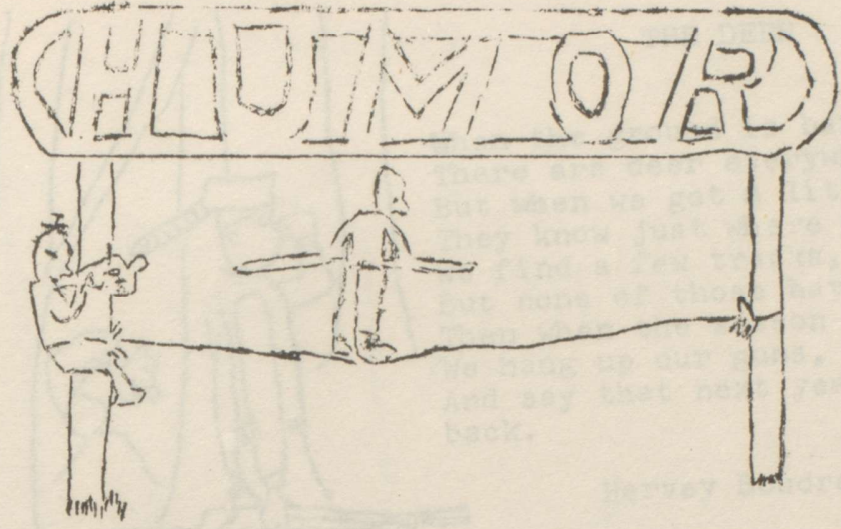
7th Graders

All A's & B's

Cynthia Clark

Sheila Columb  
Beverly Lothian  
Rita Magnant  
Ann MyottSandra Benjamin  
Suzanne Horskin  
Thomas Magnant  
Dorcas Riley  
Leland WestDaniel Clark  
Howard Magnant  
Ramona Magnant  
James WrightDonald Garland  
James Messier

Nancy Stanley



SONG HITS

B.C.

- "That's Me Without You" . . . . . Ralph and Pat
- "Let Me Be the One" . . . . . Tommy to Joyce
- "Dear John" . . . . . Ramona to John
- "Let's Be Sweet Heart's Again" . . . . . Richard to Babe
- "Walking My Baby Back Home" . . . . . Buzzy to Rita
- "I want a Girl" . . . . . Murray
- "At Last" . . . . . Joyce to Tommy
- "Just a Little Loving" . . . . . Dickie to Cynthia
- "Don't Sit Under the Apple Tree with Anyone Else but Me . . . . .  
Walter Messier to Beverly Hubbard
- "Every Day I Love You Just a Little Bit More" . Sandra to Chubby
- "Forever & Ever" . . . . . Buzzy to Thresa

CAN YOU IMAGINE

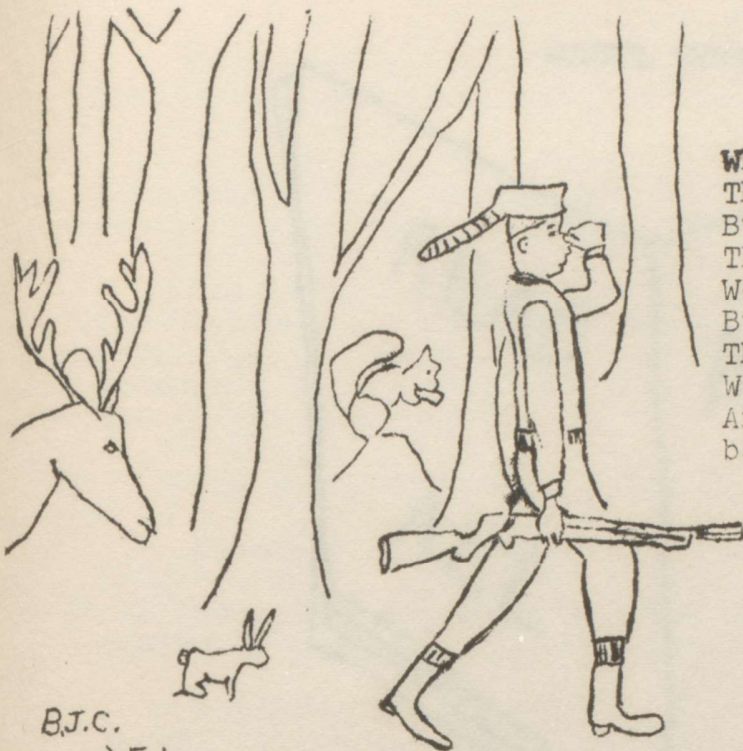
- The high school without Miss Gates?
- Dorothy not going to the movies with Alfred?
- Jimmy Westcot not talking out loud in school?
- Cynthia C. going out with Richard G. without Alfred?
- Jimmy Westcot not talking out loud in school?
- Tommy coming down street at mail time to see Joyce?
- Buzzy Carman getting to algebra class on time?
- Wayne King driving a hot rod?
- Harvey at school during deer season?
- Murray not chewing gum?
- Helen liking Leland?
- Richard G. making an old broken down tractor work?
- Wayne King skipping school?
- Harvey and Wayne working overtime in school?

Miss Dewing in biology class: What is a cold blooded animal?  
 Foster C. Cooldblooded??? Or is it one without a thermostat?

## THE DEER

When the ground is bare  
 There are deer everywhere,  
 But when we get a little snow,  
 They know just where to go.  
 We find a few tracks,  
 But none of those have racks.  
 Then when the season is done  
 We hang up our guns,  
 And say that next year we'll be  
 back.

Harvey Boudreau '54

B.J.C.  
56

## WANTED

Pudgy for Pat.  
 A new bus for Gabby.  
 A special window for Edmund J. and Beverly H. and one for  
 Dorothy and Alfred.  
 Iron glasses for Rita M.  
 Less work assigned in the general science class.

## JOKES

Edmund B: When I was over in England, they put the queen's  
 crown on my head.

Jackie G: I don't believe it.

Edmund B: They dropped it from a twelve story window.

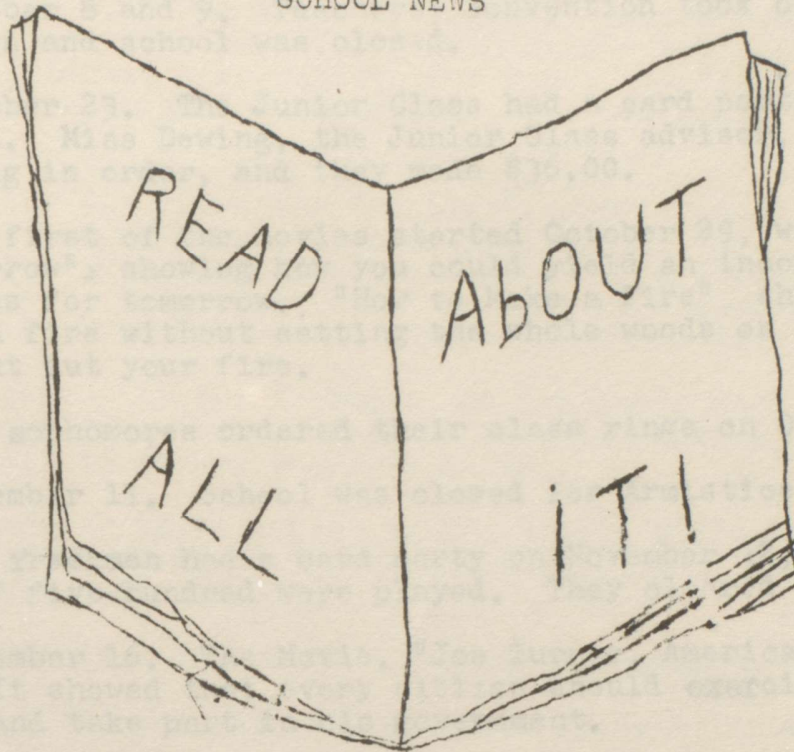
Mr. Hyde to Lauren W., who had been transmitting his ideas  
 fluently: "Do you think Einsteien was right  
 on his formula of  $E=Mc^2$ ?"

Lauren, confidently: "I don't think! I know!"

Mr. Hyle: "I don't think you know either!"



## SCHOOL NEWS



The first thing on our news column is that very important day when school opened, September 8.

September 11, Student Council elections were held. Alfred Columb was elected Student Council president.

On September 17, that happy old gentleman, Mr. Mallory, came around and the "magazine drive" started. On October 1, the magazine drive came to an end, leaving us with \$162.00 cleared.

October 2. The Freshman Reception took place at the town hall with Mr. Hyde, the sophomore advisor as helper. **The freshman initiation** at school was on September 30. Ramona, the only girl in the class wore a burlap bag, that was made into a skirt, an old shirt, one boot, one slipper, messy hair, and lipstick marks on her face. The boys wore high heels, rouge, powder, lipstick, dresses, slips that were longer than their dresses, hats, earrings, bracelets, necklaces, and pins. The setting for the reception was "Franklin Court Room". Tommy Magnant was the judge, and the rest of the class was the jury. The freshmen were brought before the judge and were always found guilty of their crime and had to pay the penalty. After the initiation the freshman formed a receiving line and refreshments were served. Then came dancing with the music furnished by Lloyd Benoit's orchestra.

October 8 and 9, Teachers' convention took place in Burlington and school was closed.

October 23. The Junior Class had a card party at the town hall. Miss Dewing, the Junior Class advisor, kept everything in order, and they made \$36.00.

The first of the movies started October 29, with "Trees for Tomorrow", showing how you could yield an income and yet have trees for tomorrow. "How to Make a Fire" showed how to make a fire without setting the whole woods on fire, and how to put out your fire.

The sophomores ordered their class rings on October 29.

November 11. School was closed for Armistice Day.

The freshmen had a card party on November 12, and nine tables of five hundred were played. They cleared \$22.00.

November 16. The Movie, "Joe Turner, American", was shown. It showed that every citizen should exercise his right to vote and take part in his government.

The sophomores had a turkey raffle and drew for the turkey on November 17. Marshall Dunham won the big turkey. The Sophomores cleared \$21.80.

There was a Student Council Conference, the week end of November 20 and 21. The students who attended the conference were Phyllis Stanley, Dorcas Riley, Bruce Corey, and Danny Clark. Mrs. Clark took them down and Miss Gates went as the advisor. On December 4, they gave their reports of the conference. They have very interesting reports, including many ideas of how to improve the student council.

On November 20, "The Quarterback", a movie showed how you have to work to be successful in life. You can not ever live off the reputation you have built up in football. We also saw "A Hot Time for Mr. Bendy". This illustrated a electric fan that both pulls and pushes air.

The seniors ordered their invitations and calling cards. On October 29, they came. Alfred Columb enjoyed handing them out, and every one asked for autographs.

On November 25, the movie "PaperWork" was seen, showing how paper is made in the big mills. It was very interesting to see, especially if you have already seen the mill at Sheldon.

"Good Business" on November 30, showed that the facts are not the only thing in business; that people are involved also. It gave their view points of business.

December 4. "The Price Of Freedom" showed how in Germany they lost their freedom. The German people kept giving away little privileges, like voting, for food, and finally they could not even think for themselves, for the ruler had taken over.

December 8. "Learning for Life", a movie, told us about the life at the college, University of Miami. Also "A Tale of Two Cities" was shown for the Freshman and Sophomore English class. This great novel of Dickens's showed life in France and England before and during the Revolution in France.

On December 10 the Freshmen and Sophomore English class saw the scene from "Julius Caesar" in which Antony stirs up the people to avenge Caesar's death.

On December 22 we expect to see a long movie of Rusty, with a Christmas reel of "Punch and Judy". A collection will be taken to finance it.

December 23 - January 4. Christmas vacation.

This is the end but will continue in next issue.

News Reporters:

Richard Granger '54  
Phyllis Stanley '56

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#### EXCHANGE

We have recieved two papers of the "Pilot" from Alburg. It is a very good paper. You must have spent quite alot of time on it.

We hope to change with different papers in the future.

Beverly Lothian '55

\* \* \* \* \*

Miss Dewing: "Put coquette in a sentence, Howard".  
Howard M: "I like coquettes. I had several this noon".

## FALL BASEBALL



Baseball practice started the fourth of September with a new coach, Mr. Hyde. There were fourteen candidates out for baseball. They were Harvey Boudreau, Winston Columb, John Labrie, Edmund Jette, Edward Granger, Foster Carman, Lawrence Wright, Leland West, Loren Lothian, Lauren Wright, James Wright, Daniel Clark, Norman Messier, and Carrol Boudreau.

On September 22, we played our first game against Swanton High at Swanton, in which we were the winners by the score of 2 to 1.

On September 25, Swanton came up here to try their luck, but it wasn't any better, for we beat them by the score of 11 to 8.

On September 30, we journeyed to Enosburg to play our rivals and were handed our first loss by the score of 3 to 2.

On October 2, Highgate journeyed to Franklin, but the trip must have tired them, for we won our third game by the score of 8 to 5.

On October 5, we made the trip to Highgate, but our luck wasn't with us, and we were handed our second loss by the score of 10 to 1.

On October 10, Franklin was scheduled to play Enosburg here, but it rained and the game was cancelled.

Sports Editor

Norman Messier '57

\* \* \*

Edmund J: When I get a car I want a little Crosley.

Foster C: Why?

Edmund: Then when I take a girl riding, she has to sit close to me.

## BOYS' BASKETBALL

Practice opened on November second, this year, with a new basketball coach, Mr. Kaszuba. There are fourteen members out for basketball this season. They are Richard Granger, Edmund Jette, Winston Columb, Thomas Magnant, Murray Underwood, Lauren Wright, Loren Lothian, Howard Magnant, Daniel Clark, Gary Stanley, James Westcot, Norman Messier, and James Messier. Our manager is Edward Granger, and the captain is Winston Columb.

On November 17, we played our first game of the season with Enosburg at Franklin, and they handed us a 58 to 7 loss. Thomas Magnant, as high scorer for Franklin made 6 points, and Lunnaha 9 for Enosburg.

On November 20, we journeyed to Swanton to play St. Anne's and they handed us a our second loss by the score of 60 to 8. Thomas Magnant scored 4 points for Franklin, and Livingston 25 for St. Anne's.

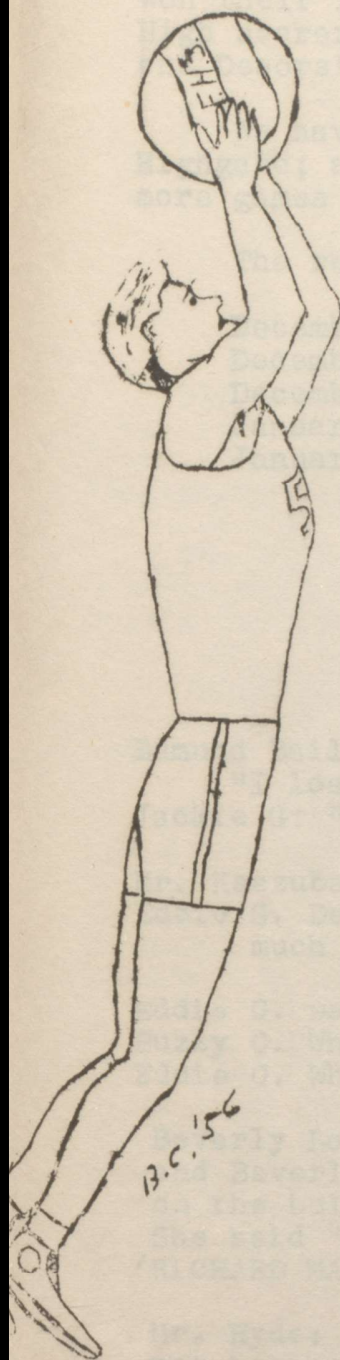
On November 24, Swanton journeyed to Franklin and handed us another loss by the score of 59 to 16. Edmund Jette, our high scorer made 5 points, while Paul Anderson scored 21 for Swanton.

On December 1 we journeyed to Swanton again to play Swanton High. They handed us our fourth loss by the score of 44 to 18. Thomas Magnant netted Franklin 10 points, and Paul Anderson, 19 for Swanton.

On December 4, Alburg made the long journey to Franklin to beat us by the score of 67 to 29. Thomas Magnant was high scorer for Franklin with 11 points, and Jarvis made 18 for Alburg.

On December 8, we travelled to Highgate and there we won our first game of the season with the score of 25 to 29. Lauren Wright, high scorer, for Franklin made 8 points, and Desorais scored 6 for Highgate.

On December 12, we journeyed to Enosburg to play the J. V.'s and took another beating by the score of Enosburg, 38; Franklin, 30. Edmund Jette scored 9 points for Franklin. Rublee and Ramsdell each made 9 for Enosburg.



On December 15, Highgate journeyed to Franklin, and won their first game of the year by the score of 40 to 35. High scorer for Franklin was Edmund Jette with 14. points, and Desorsie made 15 points for Highgate.

We have three more games to play. They are two with Highgate; and one with Alburg at Alburg. We also have two more games to play with the Enosburg J. V.'s.

The remaining schedule is:

December 18, Highgate H. S. at Highgate  
 December 22; Alburg H. S. at Alburg.  
 December 30, Enosburg J. V.'s at Enosburg  
 January 6, Highgate H. S. at Franklin  
 January 9, Enosburg J. V.'s at Franklin.

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Edmund Bailey, who had been yelling lustily, finally whispered,  
 "I lost my voice."

Jackie G: "You will find it in my left ear, so don't worry."

Mr. Kaszuba, in bookkeeping class: Define "deficit", Eddie.  
 Eddie G. Deficit is what you've got when you ain't got as  
 much as when you had nothing.

Eddie G. walked up to Buzzy C. and asked him for a dime.

Buzzy C. Why don't you work?

Eddie G. What, to support a bum like me?

Beverly Lothian and her sister walked into the post office and Beverley's sister looked up at the pictures of convicts on the bulletin board.

She said "Look Bev! There's Richard Magnant's picture.  
 /RICHARD MAGNANT--WANTED FOR TALKING IN SCHOOL."

Mr. Hyde: I'm not taking a vacation this year, but it is not because it would bore me.

Mr. Kaszuba: How is that?

Mr. Hyde: Well, after paying my bills, some-one else is taking it for me.

Miss Dewing: What is the speed of light?

Norman D: I never can remember. All I know is that it gets here too soon in the morning.

## GIRLS' BASKETBALL

FRANKLIN 63  
VISITORS 23



Our basketball season opened November 2, with fifteen girls on the squad, and Principal A. J. Kaszuba as our coach. Cynthia Clark and Beverly Lothian are co-captains, with Phyllis Stanley as manager.

The following line up is this: Beverly Lothian, c.f.; Dorothy Glidden, r.f.; Sheila Columb, l.f.; Rita Magnant, c.g.; Sylvia Westcot, r.g.; Cynthia Clark, l.g.

The first team was very delighted with new warm up jackets purchased by the Student Council. This makes enough now so that each one on the squad has a jacket.

1st game. Our season opened with Enosburg here. It was a very uneventful loss for both teams of F.H.S. High scorers for Franklin were Beverly Lothian with thirty-four points, and Dorothy Glidden with seventeen; High scorers for Enosburg were Lamoureux with thirty-four points, and Jerry Lumbra with twenty.

2nd game. This was a very close game with St. Anne's. At the half the score was tied 21-21; the third quarter, the score read 29-31 with St. Anne's ahead; by the fourth quarter the F.H.S. guards really went to work and F.H.S. won the game 45-39. High scorers for Franklin were Beverly Lothian with twenty-three and Dorothy Glidden with thirteen points. High scorers for St. Anne's were Lillian Chevalier with twenty-nine and Betty Belrose with six points.

3rd game. Our Swanton friends brought us a new cheer. "W-H-C-O-P-S!" they shouted as we tried for foul shots. Strangely enough it worked, for those were the times we made our points, but in spite of that we lost. High scorers for Franklin were Beverly Lothian with thirty-three points and Dorothy Glidden with eighteen. High scorers for Swanton were Cynthia Fineout with thirty-four points and Martha George with twenty-five.

4th game. This Swanton game was a very uneventful one with a score of 70-31 for Swanton. High scorers for Franklin were Beverly Lothian with thirty-six points and Dorothy Glidden

with eight. High scorers for Swanton were Beverly Carman with thirty points and Martha George with twenty-two.

5th game. This <sup>same</sup> was the closest so far and I feel that we should have won the game if we all had worked harder. The score for Alburg was 61-52. High scorers for Franklin were Beverly Lothian with thirty-six points and Dorothy Glidden with thirteen. High scorers for Alburg were Barbara Williams with twenty-one points and Nancy Miller with twelve points.

The new cheer leaders acted on the floor for the first time with their red and white costumes. They are doing a very nice job at it, under Mr. Hyde's direction. They are Pat Olmstead, Betty Myott, and Dorcas Riley

6th game. Our trip to Highgate proved the most successful ever made. Both teams brought home the bacon. We played a surprise attack on our opponents which worked out very well. The surprise was that the guards changed to forwards and the forwards changed to guards for the second half of the game. The resulting score was 63-23, of course, for Franklin. High scorers for Franklin were Beverly Lothian with sixteen points and Cynthia Clark with ten. High scorers for Highgate were Lambert with twelve points and Banyea with six.

7th game. There was a great disappointment. After a hard fought battle with overtime play the decision went to the other side by two points, 66-64. High scorers for Franklin were Beverly Lothian with forty-four points and Dorothy Glidden with fifteen. High scorers for Enosburg were Pattie with thirty-seven points and Jerry Lumnah with nineteen.

8th game. We had another successful game with Highgate. The girls' game was 65-40 in favor of Franklin. High scorers for Franklin were Beverly Lothian with twenty-six points and Dorothy Glidden with twelve. High scorers for Highgate were Lambert with twenty-seven points and Monica Lothian with seven.

#### REMAINING BASKETBALL SCHEDULE 1953-54

<u>Date</u>	<u>School</u>	<u>Where</u>
Fri., Dec. 18	Highgate H. S.	Highgate
Tues., Dec. 22	Alburg H. S.	Alburg
Wed., Jan. 6	Highgate H. S.	Here
Sat., Jan. 9	St. Albans (BEA)	St. Albans

Beverly H: (to a visitor in music class): "Some of these boys can't appreciate music."

Visitor: "Are they tone-deaf?"

Bev: "No, empty headed."

Visitor: "So?"

Bev: "Sound doesn't travel in a vacuum."



## \*\* ALUMNI NEWS \*\*

## MARRIAGES

William Paradee and Anita Menard '53 were married in the early part of August.

Douglas Columb ex '51 and Simone Bouchard '51 were married, September 5, 1953.

Stanley McDermott Jr. '49 and Madeline Jette '50 were married, October 31, 1953.

John Korzun Jr. and Mary Columb '49 were married, May 30, 1953.

Gilbert Dewing '47 and Betty Benjamin '48 were married September 26, 1953.

Marshal Merriman and Jane Gates '48 were married, June 13, 1953.

Gordon LaFlame '48 and Muriel Spooner '47 were married August 16, 1953.

Philip Pierce '35 and Theresa Bouchard were married June 20, 1953.

## CRADLE ROLL

Roger Ladieu '52 and Merilyn White ex '53 had a daughter, Marchia Ann, on August 22, 1953.

Lloyd Richard '48 and Madeline Benjamin '49 had a son, Thomas Stuart, on August 14, 1953.

Richard Merchant and Marian Richard '49 had a daughter, Susan, on May 18, 1953.

Almond Richard '39 and Geraldine Lothian '38 had a daughter, Bonnie Mae, on July 2, 1953.

Charles Gates '46 and Marian Percilla Dewing '46 had a son, George William, on August 4, 1953.

Harland Titemore '45 and Ruth McDermott '46 had a son, Allan Kent, on November 23, 1953.

Howard Olmstead '40 and Martha Jane Riley '47 had a son, Harman Robert, on September 25, 1953.

Royce Magnant '45 and Theresa Coufu had a son, Paul  
Henry June 27, 1953.

Fredrick Machia and Shirley Riley '45 had a son, Stephen  
Oscar, on November 13, 1953.

Melvin Geno Jr. '45 and Eleanor Acqualene had a daughter,  
Susan Lee, May 30, 1953.

James Richard '43 and Cecillia Campanoa had a daughter,  
Alison Theresa, on February 22, 1953.

Robert Irish '39 and Marjorie Gates '40 had a daughter,  
Mary Jo, on September 24, 1953.

#### Class of '53

Shirley Glidden '53 is attending Johnson Teachers College.  
Sybil Geno '53 is attending Burlington Business College.  
Mary Towle '53 is attending the School of Nursing at the  
Mary Fletcher Hospital.

Anita Menard '53 is married to Billy Paradee, and lives in  
Fairfield

James Benjamin '53 is employed on his father's farm.

Authur Lothian '53 is employed at the Pierce farm.

David Sampson '52 had employment in Mass. and expects to go  
in the Air Force.

Roger Ladieu '52 has employment on the Carroll Stanley farm  
in South Franklin.

Alton Lothian '48 has recieved his honorable discharge from  
the army.

Bobby Cyr '49 has recieved his honorable discharge from the  
Air Force.

Burhl Barnum has recieved his honorable discharge from the  
army.

Alan Jones ex. '53 is entering the Air Force.

Robert Durenleau ex. '52 expects to go to Germany for one  
year.

#### ADDRESSES OF ALUMNI IN THE SERVICE

Pvt. Felix M. LaBelle 1441698

Ex '56

Plt. 419 "F" Co.

Ind. Recruit Training Battalion M. C. R. D.

Parris Island, South Carolina

A-3C Walter Messier A. F. 11236982 Ex '54  
 3757 Stud. Sq.  
 B.K.S. 281 Sheppard Air Force Base,  
 Texas

Pfc. Roger H. Lothian R. A. 11252613 '52  
 Sv. Co. 3rd Armd. Cav. Regt.  
 Camp Pickett, Virginia

Pvt. John Stanley U. S. 51278148 '52  
 Svt. Btry. 34th F. A. B. N.  
 60th Inf. Regt., 9th Inf. Div.  
 Platoon #1  
 Fort Dix, New Jersey

Cpl. Bruce Stanley 1281247 '51  
 Eng. Sup. Co. H and S Bn. C. S. G.  
 Less Det. S. C. F. M. F.  
 Camp Pendleton  
 Oceanside, California

S/Sgt. Gordon LaFlame '48  
 1301 Rhode Island Ave, N. W.  
 Apt. 3C  
 Washington, D. C.

2nd Lt. Charles W. Gates '46  
 Co. C. 29th Signal Const. Bn.  
 A. P. O. 28 7/8 Postmaster  
 N. Y. New York

S/Sgt. Rene Durenleau Ex '45  
 117 Fredric St.  
 Rantoul, Ill.

S/Sgt. Edward Crossman Ex '43  
 General Delivery  
 Ellsworth A. F. B.  
 Rapid City, South Dakota

Lt. David E. Gates Ex '43  
 467 San Juan St.  
 Oak Harbor, Washington

Cpl Robert Barnum U. S. 51129644  
 Med. Co. 8th Cav. Regt. A. P. O. 201  
 % Postmaster San Francisco, Calif.

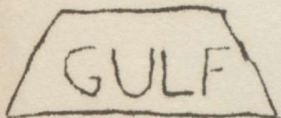
# BENJAMIN'S GARAGE

M. H. BENJAMIN, PROP.

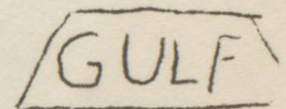
GENERAL REPAIRING

ELECTRIC AND ACETYLENE WELDING

FRANKLIN, VERMONT



TEL. 271



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SEASON'S GREETINGS



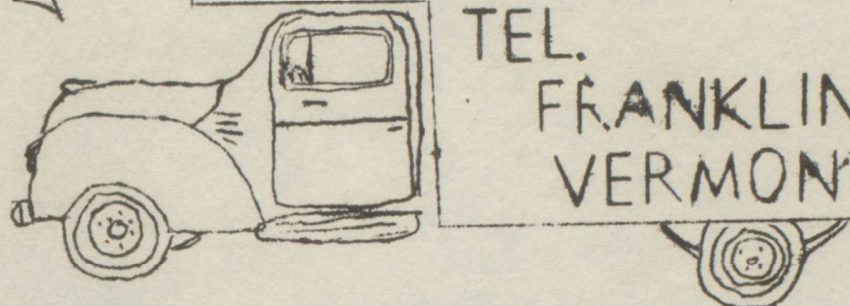
FROM



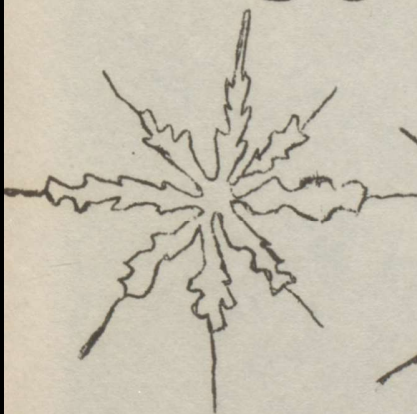
FRANKLIN CASH MARKET



ROBERT H. SWEENEY  
 COWS & HORSES  
 TEL. 23  
 FRANKLIN,  
 VERMONT



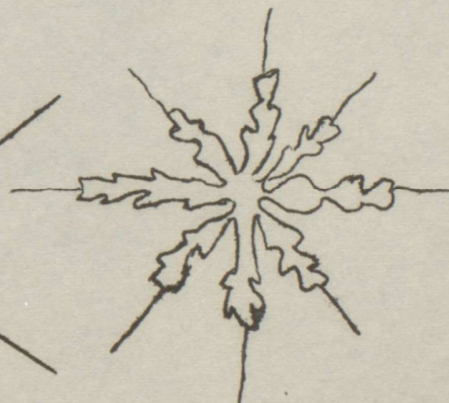
COMPLIMENTS



TYDOL

OF

TYDOL



S. A. McDERMOTT

