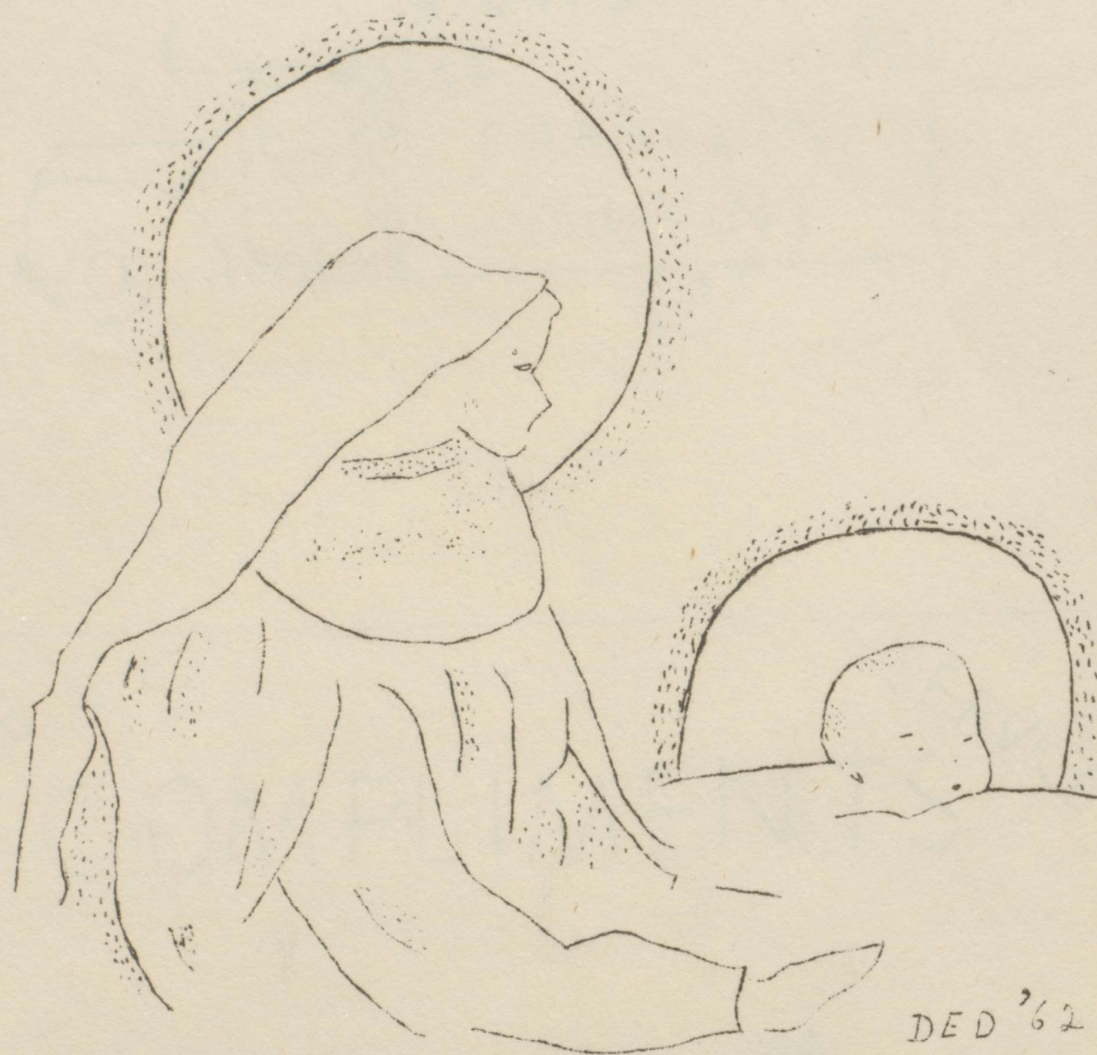


# FRANKLIN HIGH SCHOOL

## MOLECULE

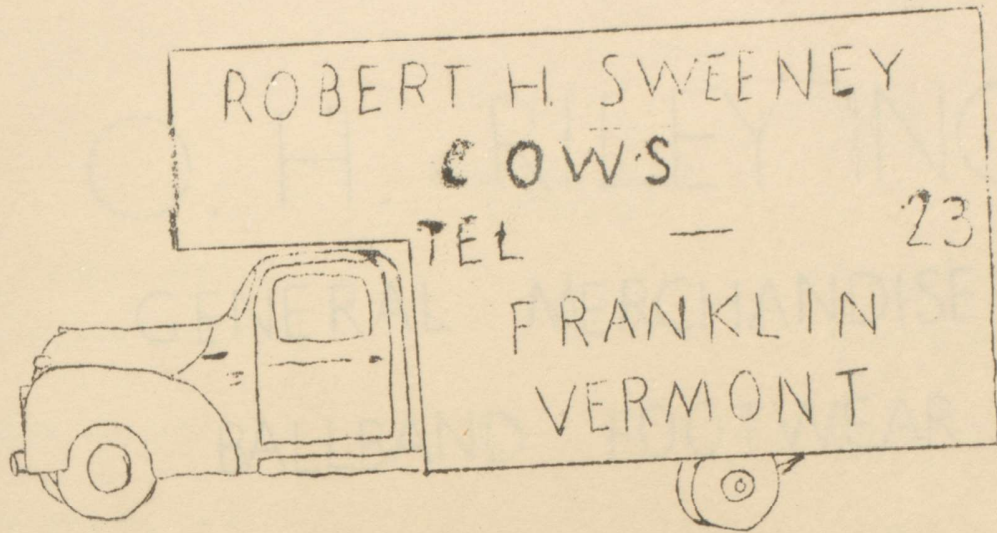


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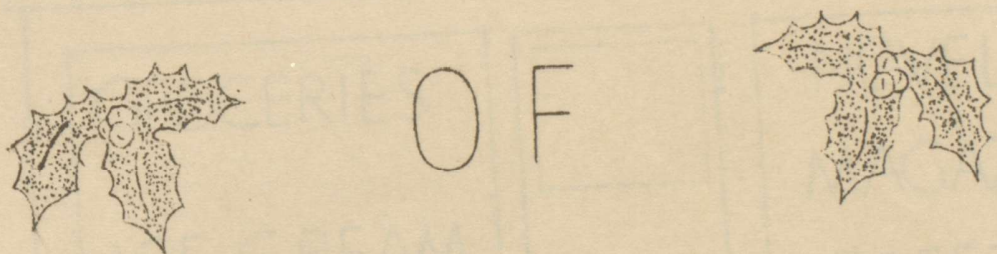
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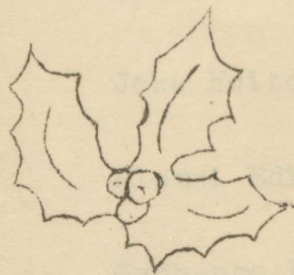
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1956-1957

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## EDITORIALS

## Why Study History?

Many people die for their country. It would be insane to die for something you didn't know anything about. Our country has got a very interesting history. When we study history we learn the mistakes others made and things that caused their downfall. It is an obligation on our part to study history. Our country is free, but yet by studying history you will learn that we've had to fight more than one war to keep it that way. By studying history we learn of other countries that are not free — where the people got so they didn't care what happened to their country. Then, when everybody was worrying just about themselves a dictator took over the country. The same thing could happen in the United States, but won't because the citizens of this country are educated and realize what could happen. So, in my mind, one of the main reasons to study history is to become educated about our past and to see that we don't make the same mistakes in the future.

Howard Magnant '57

## What is a High School Education?

Everyone in the world of today needs a high school education. Whether a young person is to go to college, take up office work, or even join the armed forces he will definitely need his high school education. If American people are not educated they no longer will have a democracy. And remember, we are the Americans of tomorrow.

In high school a few necessary subjects are required to be taken by everyone. However, there are many other subjects on the curriculum which can be chosen. Of course it is much easier to choose subjects if a vocation has definitely been decided upon. If not, it is best to choose subjects which will permit college entrance, with commercial studies and science mixed in.

We are to receive, through our high school education, a good knowledge of the history and government of our country, the ability to read, write, and understand the English language and the basic science of the earth.

A high school education is not only the grades marked on a report card. The main thing is to put everything into this high school education and the results are sure to be satisfactory.

Nancy Stanley '59

## A FRIENDLY SCHOOL?

Is Franklin High School a friendly school? That can be answered "yes" and it can be answered "no". Let's take the "yes" side of the situation first. Yes, almost everyone is friendly with everyone else. Maybe we have our special friends but everyone does. But all in all everybody gets along with everybody else.

Now let's look at the "no" side of things. When somebody new comes to school everybody gets in a corner and talks the person over. "How old is he? What is his name? What grade is he in? Where did he come from? Is he good looking?" Everything like this. No one should act like this. That person can not be very happy at school. How will he know where to go? How will he know what's going on all the time? He won't know, but if we go and be friendly with that person and tell him our names and have him tell us his, he will like us a lot better and we will probably like him better. Show him around the school and take him to the teachers he will have in his classes. Tell him about the school, about the hot lunches, about sports and all those things. Ask him all the questions instead of standing in a corner and asking everybody else about him.

I know it isn't very nice to go to a new school where nobody talks to you, because I've had the experience. And yet they were not as unfriendly as we are at Franklin. So let's get busy and make Franklin High School a friendly school!

Joyce Tittlemore '58

## What Franklin Needs Most

Franklin needs most a recreation center for young people. The young people and teen-agers have nothing to do but hang around upstreet doing nothing. If we had such a center, we would have a place that belonged to us, where we wouldn't have to be constantly hushed for being too noisy.

Parents wouldn't have to worry about their teens going to immoral places and hot-rodding around. We need such a place to let our pent up emotions, and to just be with other people our age.

Adults are always saying that teen-agers aren't any good, and that present day teen-agers are delinquents. If, instead of criticizing us, they'd try to fulfill our needs, such as a recreation center. Perhaps parents will say that a center would cost too much money. Granted, it would cost money. What doesn't? But, wouldn't it be worth it to know that your teen-agers were going to a good, respectable place, and enjoying clean, wholesome fun?

Wanita Lafley '60

### The New Lunchroom and Our Duties

We are very fortunate to have the new lunchroom which the Mothers' Club and School Board have remodeled for us. It is quite an improvement over the old one. It is much larger and more convenient for everyone. Regardless of all these things, we still pay the same price as we did before. We should all help the cooks when we have time and do our best when we are down there. Some of us are assigned to help certain periods during the day. The same ones are doing the work all the time. The ones that are not assigned to work, think they are privileged over those that are assigned and do work every day. They say they don't have to work down there at all, anytime. We think that when you have spare time and nothing to do you should stroll down to the lunchroom and help them all you can - not fool around. Everyone also seems to be scared of the stacks of dirty dishes and silverware. Just remember, the more you work, the quicker the dishes get done, the sooner you will quit for one day and the sooner the cooks will go home and start thinking about the next day.

Elizabeth Myott '58

### Why Support our Basketball Teams?

People ask us why they should support a basketball team. "We have too much work to do and besides all we have to do is pull up a chair and watch television all evening," they say.

Yes, that is one way to spend the evening.

Doctors say it is good to get away from the business or the farm and have some outside rest. Then why not come to a basketball game?

The boys' team is much improved from last year and is ready to fight.

Yes, we are only a small school but it makes the players want to win if they know that their home folks are cheering for them.

People are ready to go to a card party or a dance or the Grange. Why not to a basketball game? We promise plenty of excitement and if you get hungry there is candy and pop for sale.

But most of all, it shows that you believe in what your school is doing. It shows that you want them to win. Just remember when you were in high school and went to a basketball game, and you saw no one there. How did you feel?



4-

So for a evening full of fun and enjoyment and also for showing support for your school—

We'll see you at the next game!!!

Lauren Wright '57

### Are Deer Hunters Crazy?

Many stories reach you about the buck that Dad or Uncle shot; of how he stalked and then shot his deer!

But does he tell how five years ago he shot and hit his best friend? How could he tell his wife or his friend's wife? It wasn't easy, but that is forgotten now.

How can all of the hunters help to make the most popular sport safe? Here are some reasons for the need of everyone's taking ten good hunting rules, knowing them and using them all the time.

Bill Miller, as he was ready for deer season on the first day, got into his car and drove slowly along a back road, looking for signs of deer. All at once a buck jumped out of the brush. A quick stop - gun in hand - Bill started to fire. He got the deer.

Running over, he heard a moaning noise. There lay not fifty feet from the deer - another man with a high power rifle with a slug in his knee. This man had to have his leg amputated at the knee cap. Wasn't this an accident that should never have happened?

Another hunter was not so lucky. Two brothers and two friends jumped a deer and drove him into a small woods. One got up on a stump where he could get a good view. The others went around and started to drive the deer back, but somehow the deer got out and the man on the stump didn't see the buck escape. He heard some noise but did he look? No! He fired at the noise.

The first shot crossed his brother's leg. This made him jump behind a tree. The second shot went into his friend's shoulder and into his neck, which killed him in a few minutes.

It's bad enough when people break windows, cut high tension wires, and kill stock, without needless slaughter of fellow hunters. Just think that over, you hunters!!

Here are a few rules:

1. Ask permission to hunt on someone else's land.

2. Pass up a good shot if it endangers people, property, and live stock.
3. Don't cut fences, shoot high tension wires, or just any target. Look to see what you are shooting. Help to make our hunting sport a safe one!

James Wright '57

## A R T I C L E S

### Letter on Democracy

Dear Friend,

You cannot possibly know what you are doing to betray your country as you intend to. You can't possibly realize all the privileges you have here in America which you would not have in a communistic country. Here in America we, the people, run the government and we have every freedom that we wish for. We can go to school and get an education while some in the communistic countries are suffering and envying us because we have so many privileges which they do not have.

In Article IV, Section 2 of the Constitution it reads as follows: "The citizens of each state shall be entitled to all privileges and immunities of citizens in the several States."

"A person charged in any State with treason, felony, or other crime, who shall flee from justice, and be found in another State, shall, on the demand of the executive authority of the State from which he fled, be delivered up, to be removed to the State having jurisdiction of the crime."

As you can see by reading the Constitution anyone who does injustice to the states will be punished. The government has the right to punish anyone, if he is condemned for advocating the communistic control of our government.

Sure, the communists will try to get as many Americans as they possibly can to join their phony party. They want all the spies and fools that they can get to let their people know how we feel about them and how things stand here in America.

If I were you, and if you were one of the thousands of good American citizens, you would think the situation over very carefully before you took any such step. You may think you are doing something really wonderful, but later you'll find out that nothing can be as wonderful as being a real American citizen.

Just think it over, friend, and remember that you'll get

your punishment if you turn against the United States. The government, which consists of the people of the U. S., is much stronger than you alone are.

Yours for the freedoms of our Constitution,

Ramona Magnant '57

### Magellan's Trip Around The World, and I was There.

When we started out there were five ships. The Victoria was the one I was on, which was lucky for me, considering the way the rest of them turned out.

We set sail from Spain three years before, under the command of Ferdinand Magellan. We were on our way to find a passage through the land barrier to the South Sea, and I was with them.

We sailed southwest into that part of the world given to Spain, then followed the coast of South America.

There's one day I'll never forget. It was raining so hard that if your mate was standing an arm's distance from you, you couldn't see him. We were blown every which way. Anybody had to be real sure footed to stand up, now let me tell you: Then the man up in the crow's nest was blown away. (Mighty strong wind.) When Captain Magellan discovered that, of course, he had to put another man up there. He called someone, but was informed that the man he called had also been blown away. So, naturally, he was going to call some ~~one~~ else, but noticed that every one else had a duty to be fulfilled. So there was no other choice; up I went, after saying my prayers for the last time, I thought, but soon the storm blew over. Good thing too, or I'd have turned purple. I had fourteen ropes tied around me so I wouldn't blow off. I was hanging on for dear life-both hands, teeth and all. Once I pulled so hard with my teeth that I almost pulled them out. If I'd had false teeth they would have come out before that. The wind, probably, would have blown them right down my throat.

We found the cold stormy strait that bears our captain's name, "The Strait of Magellan." Then somehow we managed to sail through it and into the waters of the South Sea. After the freezing gales of the strait the ocean was very peaceful. We sailed for three months across that peaceful sea. Our supplies ran so low that we nearly starved.

Then after a long way of traveling we reached the Philippine Islands. A very sad thing happened on those Islands-a thing I'll never forget. We were fighting, or maybe I'd

better say, they were fighting. I lay low while the whole thing was going on. (I did try to help all I could.) Our captain was attacked and killed by the natives. He did his best though. We were all very sad.

Then the crew of one remaining ship, not daring to go back, sailed onward. I know just how they felt about going back. I think I'd have jumped overboard if they had.

Well, anyway, we rounded the Cape of Good Hope, and proved that Asia could be reached by sailing west.

The Victoria was the only ship of the line to return, and I was there.

Sylvia Benjamin '62

#### The Fenian Raids

The Fenian Raids took place in 1866 and 1870. The Fenians wore dark blue shell jackets trimmed with green cord, and their pants were dark gray. Their hats were called "Wideawakes". The Fenians were Irish and wanted a nation of their own. Their leader was James Steven, who came to America to get some of the people to help fight the British.

Eighteen hundred Americans, who called themselves the right wing of the Irish Republic, met at St. Albans. On June 6, 1866, they marched to Franklin, Vermont, in the rain, tore the flag from the Customs house, and fired a few shots. Later they surrendered to the United States Army.

In 1870 the Battle of Richard's Farm took place on Eccles' Hill. General O'Neil gathered up 2000 men of the 5000 recruits he had planned on, and started for the Canadian border. They stopped on what was known as Hubbard's Corner, where I now live, to assemble their guns and supplies. The Fenians hid in Mr. Richard's barn. They fought until 4:00 P.M., then tried to call a truce to go home and do chores before finishing the battle. Unfortunately they could not do this, so they had to wait until dark to sneak out.

During the actual battle General O'Neil tried to get into Mr. Richard's attic. When Mr. Richard heard this he promptly took the General by the coat and kicked him down the stairs and outdoors, where he was taken prisoner. That night when Mr. Richard came out on the porch one of the Fenians shot at him, barely missing his legs, the bullet stopping in the door of the house.

Although the actual battle only lasted a day, the Irish were scared by the British and ran. Several were taken prisoners.

There is now a monument in memory of the Raid. The inscription on the front of the monument reads:

THE CANADIAN VOLUNTEERS  
AND  
HOME GUARDS  
HERE REPULSED  
THE FENIAN INVADERS  
ON THE 25TH OF MAY, 1870

The back reads:

ERECTED IN 1902  
BY  
THE DOMINION GOVERNMENT  
UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF THE  
MISSISSAUGUI HISTORIC SOCIETY

On an iron boundary post, which marks the International Boundary Line, was an inscription in memory of the standing guard who was killed with the first shot there at the boundary:

TREATY OF WASHINGTON  
ALBERT SMITH US. COM. SSR BOUNDARY  
AUGUST 9, 1942  
LT. COL.

\*\*\*\*\*

The Common Learnings "A" class visited the battle grounds early in September and studied the monuments and surroundings. This is of local interest in the history of our town, Franklin.

Douglas Clark '60

#### P O E T R Y

##### Snow Greet's the Hunter

Light snow had fallen the night before,  
Leaving the ground a wintry white.  
So as the hunter opens the door,  
What a pleasant surprise now greets his sight.  
His gun already is loaded and clean,  
His luck at it's fullest bloom,  
Now he is waiting for the deer so lean;  
And in hopes that it soon will meet its doom.  
Toward night the deer has not shown up,  
So now he must hurry home to sup.

Donald Garland '57

## School Visitors

The high school bustled,  
 As everyone hustled,  
 To see who the newcomers were;  
 They all turned around,  
 At each little sound,  
 As the newcomers began to stir;  
 The school looked the same,  
 And we sure aren't ashamed  
 To think we followed the rule,  
 For if you haven't guessed  
 We passed the test,  
 And are alumnae of this school.

by an Alumna  
 on Alumnae Day  
 Nov. 12, 1956

## The First Snowfall

The days were warm,  
 The sun was bright,  
 Until it snowed,  
 That Friday night.

The snow came down,  
 So very fast,  
 But we all knew,  
 It would never last.

The air grew cold,  
 The sun didn't shine,  
 We knew it wouldn't last,  
 So we didn't mind.

Then the sun came out  
 So very bright and warm,  
 We were all so glad,  
 After that first snow storm.

Joyce Tittmore '58

## Deer Hunting

The season opens bright and early;  
 I'm off to the woods in an awful hurry.  
 I might as well have carried a hoe,  
 For all I saw was one small doe.  
 Not a single buck did I see,  
 But that's just the luck with me.  
 Maybe I made too much noise -  
 That's the trouble with us boys.  
 The season ends, but I'm not sad,  
 For the deer, I know, are very glad.  
 Although this season I lacked my deer  
 I'm in hope's he'll be fatter the coming year.  
 After all is said and done  
 I really thought it lots of fun.

Carrol Boudreau '58

## The Snow

The snow comes falling but once a year  
 Down on the cities and towns,  
 And little children ran and play  
 Like petals of velvet gowns.

Audrey Cummings '59

## A November Day

On a dull November day  
 The winds around the house do play.  
 The snow flakes blow  
 While cold streams flow,  
 As the snow settles to the ground.  
 The landscape turns white all'round.  
 This day indeed is very short,  
 But many are coming of this sort.

Nancy Stanley '59

## A Game

Basketball has come for another year,  
 The girls are scared - just full of fear.  
 The boys are strong, and very good;  
 Making baskets the way they should.  
 Games start - What a fuss!  
 Everyone wants to get on the bus.  
 The girls lose - Hear them pout!  
 The boys win - Hear them shout!  
 Yes, the bus has come at last.  
 And home we go, not too fast;  
 But when we're there, what a sigh!  
 The boys laugh, but the girls cry.

Lauren Wright '57

## School

School is the place to study -  
 To learn how to read and teach;  
 It is also a good place for children  
 To keep them off the streets.

The teachers try to teach the children  
 Their alphabet from "A" to "Z",  
 They also try to teach English  
 To people like you and me.

The ages of children that go to school  
 Are ranged from six to twenty;  
 And all they ever ask for  
 Is all your hard earned money.

Audrey Cummings '59

Mr. Frazier: Will some one give me an example of economy?  
 Jimmy W: A man who takes such long steps to save his five-dollar shoes, that he splits his ten-dollar pants.

## "Molecule" Time

The "Molecule" comes out twice a year;  
 In December and then again in June,  
 There are stories, poems, editorials to write -  
 Things really start out with a boom!

We think and sweat and dream all night  
 For something to hand in the next day,  
 In the line of a poem, or something like that,  
 Or maybe a joke would be okay.

The papers are finally all handed in;  
 It's hard to tell which to choose -  
 There are funny stories and funny poems  
 Yet others just give us the blues.

At last we know what we want to put in.  
 There's typing and a hundred things to do;  
 Everyone is kept busy all through the day;  
 We all have something to do.

The mimeographers get all black with ink;  
 There's something wrong with the machine,  
 But after a last big tug o'war.  
 The papers come out neat and clean.

There're stacks and more stacks of paper around  
 That will soon be placed carefully together,  
 It's a lot of work, but much fun too,  
 To work like this together.

We should all thank Miss Dewing, the boss of it all;  
 If it weren't for her, where would we be?  
 She's the one who gets asked all the questions and such  
 And explains how it runs, patiently.

At last everything's done; we breath a sigh of relief;  
 We feel that we've done a big job  
 Back we start, into the same old routine,  
 With neither a smile nor a sob.

Ramona Magnant '57

## Snow For Deer Hunting Season

The snow fell two nights ago,  
 It landed on the earth with a brilliant glow;  
 On Saturday morning it still was here,  
 Just perfect now for hunting the deer;  
 But I wish it were warm and the wind did not blow,  
 Because it makes hunting deer so slow.

James Messier '58



## November Hunting

The winter now is coming,  
 When it will be so cold.  
 The birds have quit their humming;  
 Soon we will all feel old.

The leaves have scattered and gone,  
 Leaving the trees so bare,  
 But, still I'm very fond  
 Of this November air.

For in this barren land  
 There are plenty of game to hunt;  
 This is fun for boy or man,  
 Even in this cold drear month.

We hastily grab our rifles,  
 We rush into the woods,  
 And worse! We'll jump at a trifle,  
 While wandering in these woods.

Our game may be a small thing,  
 But yet we are very proud,  
 Because we have downed something,  
 When our guns spoke so loud.

So November is not so bad,  
 Although it's very cold,  
 We are no longer sad,  
 So we do not feel so old.

Alfred Sartwell '57

\* \* \* \* \*

## NOTE OF THANKS

The students of the main room wish to express their thanks to the class of 1956 for the beautiful clock that they gave us. It's very convenient because in the spring and fall it is very difficult to see the town clock because of the leaves on the trees.

Also as the Secretary of the Student Council I would like to express thanks for the money the class of 1956 left for the Student Council's school use.

Secretary of Student Council,  
 Douglas N. Clark

## S T O R I E S

## A Great Hockey Player

About fifty years ago, in the town of Franklin, lived a small boy named Louis J. Dupre. This boy was a very good student and studied hard, but he preferred playing hockey above school work. When he went to high school he picked up a great fondness for the game of hockey.

As Louis grew older his urge to become a famous hockey player increased. When he graduated from Franklin High School he went to live in Montreal, Canada, where he joined up with the minor league branch of the Montreal Royal Hockey Team.

To become a famous hockey player a person has to be extra skillful. At first Louis did not progress very rapidly but he practiced long and hard each day and after a few months he was promoted to the main team of the Montreal Royals as their top goaler.

While he was with the Montreal Royals he had a very good year. They won all their games but one, and this one they tied with the Quebec Aces, the second best team, Montreal being first.

One night Louis got hurt keeping goal. A player on the opposite team skated down the ice with the puck and shot the puck at the goal, but it hit Louis on the forehead. The force of the puck knocked him unconscious and he was rushed to the hospital. He lay in the hospital, unconscious, for five days. His manager, Charlie Gutosso, visited him every day, before the game started, to be with him when he regained consciousness. On the fifth day Charlie was in Louis room when he came to.

"How are you feeling?" Charlie asked.

"I could feel a lot better," said Louis. "How is the team making out?"

"We haven't done so well since you got hurt," Charlie stated. "We lost two of our four games."

In two months Louis was back with the Royals, playing as well as ever. Then one day he got a big surprise. The scout for the Montreal Canadiens, the best hockey team in the country, came to Louis and said, "How would you like to play with my team? I've watched you play and I think you are the best player I have ever seen."

"I would love to," said Louis, excitedly.

The next day he packed, said good-by to his friends, and went with the scout. His life's ambition had finally been recognized. He had made the top team and had become one of the best hockey players in the country.

James Messier '58

### It Couldn't Happen to Him

Bill was driving down the main road in his '53 Chevy doing about forty-five miles an hour when he heard a horn and saw a '54 Plymouth shoot by him.

Jack, who was with him, said, "Catch him, Bill. Don't let him pass you like that. Go on, catch him!"

"No," Bill said, "It's too dangerous. We might get into an accident."

"Why, we won't get into an accident," replied Jack. "That couldn't happen to us. Go on! Catch him!"

"Oh, all right," answered Bill. "I guess you're right. We couldn't get in an accident."

So he slammed the accelerator to the floor and took after the Plymouth which was by this time quite a way ahead.

Finally they caught up with the other car and followed it for two or three miles, but Jack soon got sick of this and he urged Bill to pass.

Just as Bill pulled out to pass he saw another car coming but it was too late. He couldn't pull back and he didn't know if he could make it by the other car.

Then it happened! Bill's car and the approaching car hit head on. Two people in the other car were killed and Bill and Jack were both unconscious for a week.

When Bill finally came to, he couldn't remember what happened, so the doctor told him what happened and about the two people being killed. All Bill said was, "I didn't think that it could happen to us. Boy, have I learned my lesson!"

And I think he must have. Although he lost his license for a year, he is now one of the best drivers around, if not the best!

Norman Messier '57

John: Why does Uncle Sam wear red, white, and blue suspenders?

David: I don't know?

John: To hold up his pants.

## A Hike to Towle Pond

For the last couple of years I have been begging my father to take me to Towle Pond. On a nice Sunday afternoon in October he told me he was going to the woodlot and asked me to go along. I didn't know whether to go or not because my sister was home for the week-end before, and my father and I had gone after butternuts. I really wanted to go as I had never been to the woodlot before and Towle Pond was only one-half or three-quarters of a mile from it. I thought I could interest him in going the rest of the way.

It was decided that all three of us - my sister, father and I - would go. We left home about one o'clock with a camera (which my sister insisted on bringing along) and a few apples.

We went across our night pasture, through the neighbors' sugar-place and pasture before we got into tough going. From there we went single file; father was in front, I was second and my sister was somewhere in back of me. There were many fallen trees and limbs as well as low branches to dodge. The ground wasn't exactly dry and all I had on my feet was a pair of old sneakers. Before we got half way to the woodlot my sister was ready to go back. After that I had to carry the camera for her. We trudged onward until we finally managed to get to the woodlot. I don't know how he could tell when we got there because I am sure I couldn't see a fence.

My sister and I stayed at the old shack while father looked around. We looked into the shack which was neither very large nor very clean and we thought it best to stay outside. We had found a fallen tree to sit upon and were eating apples when I decided I wanted to take a picture. I had to back up a little to get the whole scene and when I did I tripped over a stump. I figured that was enough and stayed put.

Finally father came back and we struck out for Towle Pond. We found a fence and followed it. My sneakers were beginning to soak up more moisture and then we saw the water. A little farther along we crossed the beaver dam. We circled halfway around the pond. Once I jumped off a stump and landed up to my ankles in mud.

After a while we came to a ledge overlooking the pond. There we saw the first signs of civilization - tin cans. We remained here only a few minutes as we had to get home to chores. Along the remaining distance around the pond we saw boot-tracks, a boat, and a few trees felled by beavers.

Upon leaving the pond we started uphill. It seemed to be the longest hill I ever climbed and steep wasn't even the word for it! We reached the top and ran practically all the

way down the other side. We weren't quite sure where we were going but we finally managed to get out of the woods. I stayed back and waited for my sister to catch up while my father went along home. I broke the fence as I crossed it and had to fix it as best I could. We finally managed to drag ourselves home, but chores didn't look too inviting.

Nancy Stanley '59

### No Money for Christmas Presents

It was almost time for Christmas. Everywhere around the town of Greenville there was the feeling of Christmas in the air. Everyone was bustling around, doing shopping or dragging a tree through the street. There was something about the atmosphere around that made everyone cheerful and gay. That is, all except Suzie Jackson. Suzie was a girl of twelve and one of seven children. On this particular day when everyone else was so happy, Suzie walked slowly home from school. She walked with her head down and almost ran into her best friend, Lee.

"My goodness, Suzie," said Lee, "What's the trouble with you today? Aren't you going skating with the kids now? You'd better hurry or you'll be late!"

"I'm not going skating today, Lee."

"Oh, gee, Suzie, you know I don't like to go unless you do. Something's bothering you, Suzie. You don't usually act like this."

"Come, walk home with me and I'll tell you about it," said Suzie.

So the two girls walked to the Jackson house, went in Suzie's bedroom and sat on the floor.

"I want so badly to buy something for Mommy and Daddy and all the rest," said Suzie, "but I haven't got any money. I know Mommy would give me some if I'd ask for it but I want to be able to give them something that I bought with my own money."

Lee said, "I'd like to buy some presents too. Maybe we could earn some money together."

The girls thought and thought of ways to earn money. They didn't want their parents do know how they earned it until after Christmas. As Christmas was only a little more than a week away they didn't have much time.

The next day as Suzie was going to the store for her

mother, she saw a poster in a store window. It said, "Children's Quiz Program at the local television station for all children up to fourteen years of age. The winner will receive a prize of fifty dollars."

Suzie went home with big ideas. She went right over to see Lee to tell her about it.

Lee said, "Gee, that's great, Suzie! I've been thinking all day, but that seems to be the best idea. Let's also decorate outside either your house or mine. There's a prize of money for that too. We wouldn't have much of a chance, but it would be fun to decorate just the same."

The quiz was the following day so the girls went down to the store to get the rules for entering.

That afternoon they started their decorating. They decided Lee's house would be the best place for it, because she didn't have any small brothers or sisters; Suzie did. They might spoil the decorations. Lee's mother helped them, but it was understood that the girls would get the credit.

First of all they made a snowman and just hoped that he wouldn't melt before the next day when the decorations would be judged. Next, they got a plastic Santa Claus and his reindeer out of the attic. They fixed the reindeer so they were heading for the roof. Suzie had a big puppet at home, so they fixed him up like the man in "The Night Before Christmas" and had him looking out the window in his nightcap to see Santa coming. They put candles in all the windows and decorated the big tree in the front yard near the snowman. Then they made two little snowmen looking toward the tree where they put empty boxes wrapped in Christmas paper. The snowmen were supposed to be a family near their Christmas tree. The lawn and house looked especially nice that night when it was all lighted up. It looked almost real.

The next day the girls dressed in their best outfits, and headed for the television station. There were about thirty other contestants. There were questions about Christmas and then there were some on history. Lee and Suzie were high scorers on the Christmas questions. But the history part of it kept them down, and two fourteen year old boys won by two points.

It was almost suppertime when the girls walked sadly toward home. Now they wouldn't be able to buy any presents. They were so unhappy!

"Where have you girls been?" asked Mrs. Jackson, when the girls got home. "Lee's mother has been looking for you. She's got a surprise for you."

The girls explained about the money they wanted and Mrs.

Jackson just laughed.

The girls started for Lee's house. Lee's mother met them at the door. "Go look on the table," she told them.

There on the table was a fifty dollar bill! The girls had won the prize for the best decorated house! Now they could buy a present for Mommy, Daddy, and all the rest. This was going to be the best Christmas of all!

Ramona Magnant '57

\* \* \* \* \*

### Fall

Fall is the time of year that I think is beautiful - when the trees wear their crimson robes and mornings, air is so crisp. Then the ground is covered with a blanket of silver and everyone scurries to get out of the crisp weather. Then a little later the trees shed their crimson robes and their bare-skeletons stretch against the barren sky. Truly, fall seems beautiful to me.

Donna White '61

\* \* \* \* \*

### EXCHANGE

So far we have received two volumes of the "Bee Hive" from Peacham Academy and a copy of the "Richford Searchlight".

"The Searchlight" is an excellent paper and I know it must have taken a long time and a lot of hard work to get it completed. I think your "New Rules at R.H.S." is very good.

"The Bee Hive" is a good paper also. I especially like the section in volume II, "The Average Student in Prehistoric Times."

James Messier '58  
Exchange Editor

\* \* \* \* \*

Stanley G.: Why do you milk cows?  
David R.: Just for kicks.

Mrs. Clark in English class: If you cheated in a test to get a job and got it, but got fired at the end of the first week, what would you have then?  
Gary Stanley: A week's pay.

## ALUMNI NEWS

## Wedding Vows

Stuart Benjamin ex. '55 and Betty Lou Lothian were married, August 6, 1956, in St. John the Baptist Church in Enosburg Falls.

Albert Desroches ex. '52 and Anne Myott '55 were married on August 25, 1956, in St. Mary's Church, Franklin.

Marcus Vincent Raymond and Madeline Messier '49 were married on October 6, 1956, in St. Mary's Church, Franklin.

On November 3, 1956, Kenneth Fitzgerald and Betty Raymond '52 were married in Fairfield.

## New Arrivals

A son, Paul Hayden, was born to Charles Gates '46 and Priscilla (Dewing) Gates '46 on July 10.

On September 13, Bruce Stanley '51 and Rosemary (Jette) Stanley '51 became parents of a daughter, Monica Jean.

A daughter, Debra Kay, was born on September 29, to Lloyd Richard '49 and Madeline (Benjamin) Richard '49.

On October 23, Francis Ledoux and Sylvia (Westcot) Ledoux '54 became parents of a daughter, Deborah Ann.

A son, Robert Cedric, was born November 9, to Lloyd Lavery and Barbara (White) Lavery ex. '50.

\* \* \* \* \*

Roger Lothian '52, Arthur Lothian '53, Richard Magnant '56, and Edward Granger '56 have employment in Connecticut.

Arreta Emch '56 is employed by the State Highway Department in Montpelier.

Sandra Benjamin '56 is attending Johnson Teachers College.

Dorothy Glidden '56 is employed at 405 South Willard Street in Burlington.

Patricia Olmstead '56 is attending Burlington Business College.

Thomas Magnant '56 is employed on his father's farm.

Betty Ann Magnant '56 is employed at Vermont Hardware Company in Burlington.



Suzanne Horskin '56 is employed in the Chittenden County Trust Co. Bank in Burlington.

Dorcas Riley '56 is working for the Bell Telephone Co. in Burlington.

Leland West '56 is employed on his father's farm.

Foster Carman '56 has worked for the Town of Franklin.

Phyllis Stanley '56 is attending U.V.M. School of Nursing in Burlington.

Arlene Wright '52 was graduated in June from Taylor University in Indiana. She is now attending Rutgers University in Newark, New Jersey, College of Advanced Library Science.

Mary Towle '53 was graduated from the Mary Fletcher Hospital School of Nursing in August.

John Hubbard '51 has received his discharge from the Army and is at home.

Walter Parcum Jr. ex. '54 received his discharge from the Army and is employed at R. P. Glidden's.

Gilbert '47 and Betty Benjamin '48 Dewing returned in August from Chicago. Their summer there included a flying motor trip over the Alaskan Highway to Anchorage, Alaska.

Elizabeth Myott '58  
Alfred Sartwell '57

\* \* \* \* \*

Mr. Frazier: What happened when Columbus fell in the Atlantic?  
Wendell E: He got wet.

Miss Dewing: What were you doing, running down the stairs, Gary M?  
Gary M: Hurrying, of course.

Sylvia: Did you like the second act of the play?

Gary L: I didn't see it.

Sylvia: Why not?

Gary L: Because it said on the program, "Second act, two years later," and I couldn't wait.

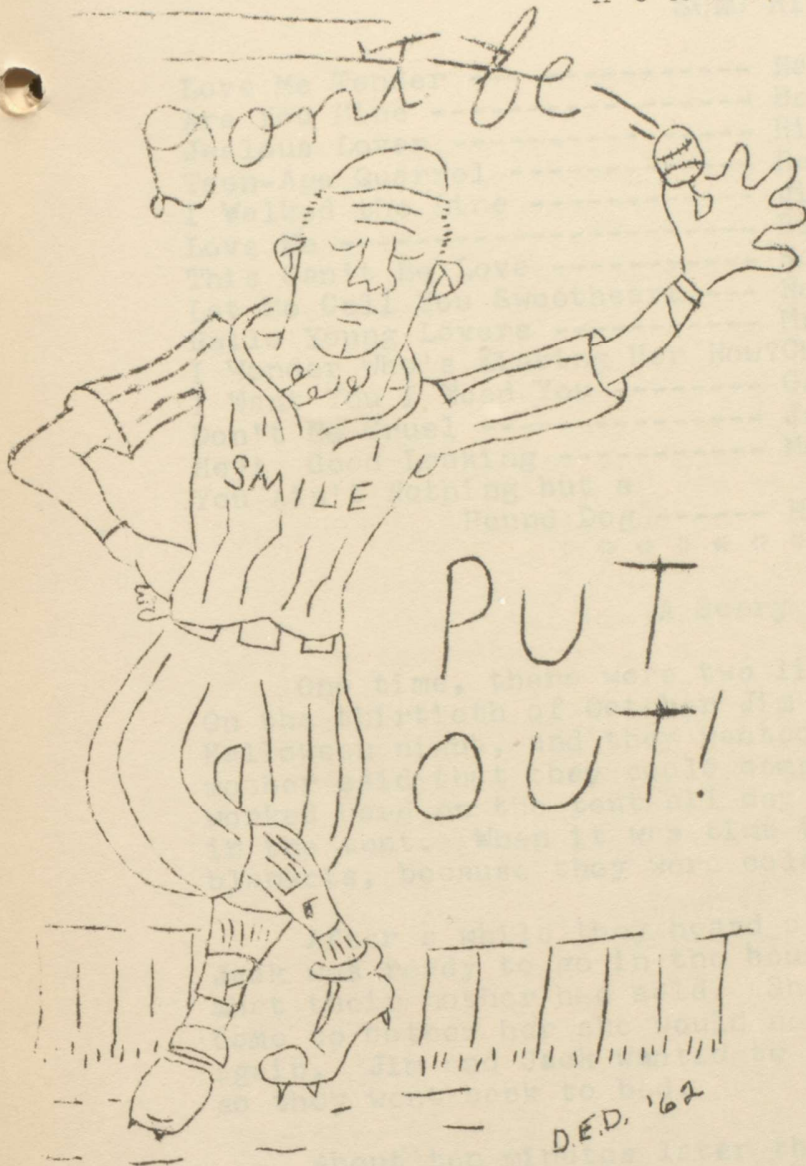
Mr. Woods, in freshman civics class: What is woman's suffrage and when did it take place?

Class: 1800? 1625? 1960?

Wanita: Was I born?

Mr. Woods: You'll have to take that up with Miss Dewing in biology class.

## H U M O R.



## Can You Imagine

Franklin High having a good girls' basketball team?

Jackie Granger not getting in a fight?

Alfred Sartwell not trying to make something else?

Howard Magnant riding a Shetland Pony?

Everyone having his history outline finished on time?

The boys winning a basketball game?

Norman staying awake during English class?

The town school bus breaking the speed limit?

Betty and Donald sitting together on the bus?

Lauren not being called "ELVIS" at the basketball games?

Everyone quiet on the bus?

An easy test in algebra?

Howard and John Chalifoux fighting?

Wanita Lafley working in the hot lunch room.

Carrol Boudreau having his home work done on time?

## Wanted!

A boy friend for Alice M.

Another girl for Reggie.

Someone to do the basketball teams' studying on the nights of games.

A policeman for Franklin.

A gym so Franklin can be in the basketball league.

Money bags for the sophomore class.

A boy friend for Betty to take Leland's place.

More information about our new pupil, L. J. Dupre.

Miss Gates in Math 9 and Algebra I class: For some reason I feel awful sleepy. I wonder why?

Wanita L: I know. It's just because we're such a dopey class.

## SONG HITS

Love Me Tender ----- Nancy to Tommy  
 Are You Mine ----- Betty to Donald  
 Jealous Lover ----- Richard B. to Wanita  
 Teen-Age Quarrel ----- Reggie to Sylvia  
 I Walked the Line ----- Jimmy W.  
 Love Me ----- Bub to Joyce  
 This Can't Be Love ----- Howard to Doreas  
 Let Me Call You Sweetheart --- Norman to Rita  
 Hello Young Lovers ----- Mr. Trainor to Couples on Bus  
 I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now? Chubby  
 I Want You I Need You ----- Gary S. to Sandy  
 Don't Be Cruel ----- Jackie to Miss Gates  
 Hey! Good Looking ----- Monie to John  
 You Ain't Nothing but a  
     Hound Dog ----- Miss Dewing to Blackie  
     \* \* \* \* \*

## A Scary Night

One time, there were two little boys named Jim and Jack. On the thirtieth of October Jim and Jack forgot that it was Halloween night, and they wanted to camp outdoors. Their mother said that they could camp outdoors, because they had worked hard on the tent all day long. They even had supper in the tent. When it was time to go to bed they got some more blankets, because they were cold.

After a while they heard a strange noise beside the tent. Jack was ready to go in the house, when Jim reminded him of what their mother had said. She had told them that if they came to bother her she would never let them sleep outdoors again. Jim and Jack wanted to sleep in the tent next summer, so they went back to bed.

About ten minutes later they heard another strange noise, and they got up again. This time they could see something white like a section of ribs. They ran to the house. Their mother heard the door shut with a bang. She asked the boys, "What is the matter?" They said that they had seen a ghost, and their mother started laughing and said, "Tonight is Halloween night." Then she went up stairs laughing. The two boys looked at each other in surprise. The two boys said to each other, "Never will I sleep in a tent again."

Claire Chalifoux '62

\* \* \* \* \*

Jackie: I have a sore head.  
 Howard: Why don't you put some lineament on it?  
 Jackie: Will it make me smart?  
 Howard: That's impossible.

S P O R T S

Fall Baseball

We started baseball on Sept. 6. The boys out for baseball this fall are Lauren Wright, James Wright, Donald Garland, Norman Messier, James Messier, John Rainville, Carrol Boudreau, Jackie Granger, Douglas Clark, John Dunton, Dickie Toof, Reggie Corey, Morgan Wright, and Gary Messier.

On Sept. 13, when we played Highgate at Franklin we suffered our first defeat of the season by the score of Highgate 8, Franklin 7.

On Sept. 21, we journeyed to Highgate for our first road game which we lost by the score of 15 to 13.

On Oct. 9, we traveled to Enosburg. It was so very cold that day that I guess nobody could play, for we were beaten again by the score of 5 to 3. This game was the last game of the fall.

Norman Messier '57  
Sports Editor



\* \* \* \* \*

Wendell, after Mrs. Clark had spent a whole period explaining the apostrophe in contractions: Mrs. Clark, what were them contraptions you were talking about, yesterday?

Gary Rice, during a science lesson on temperature: I had a thermometer once and it busted.  
Miss Dewing: Nothing ever "busts".  
Gary: Well, it did with me.

Mr. Frazier in history class: What is the difference between the Republicans and the Democrats?  
Stanley Gaboree: Well, the Republicans use an elephant and the Democrats use a donkey.

Gary Rice in history class, after reading about the prosperous homes in Williamstown: Mr. Frazier, you mean the houses were covered with phosphorus?

## Boys' Basketball



DED. '62

We started basketball practice on Oct. 15. Mr. Woods, a practice teacher from Johnson, coached us until he went; then Mr. Trainor took over. The boys on the Varsity this year are Loren Lothian, Lauren Wright, Howard Magnant, Norman Messier, James Messier, Douglas Clark, David Westcot, Gary Messier, Morgan Wright, Dickie Toof and John Dunton.

On Nov. 20, we journeyed to Richford for our first game of the season. Although we lost we were all very pleased with the showing we made, for they only beat us by the score of 36 to 29. High scorer for Richford was Marshia with 12 points. H. Magnant was high for Franklin with 8.

On Nov. 23, we played our Alumni, but they seemed to have too much height for us, because they beat us by the score of 29 to 19. High scorer for the Alumni was K. Dunham with 16 points. L. Wright was high for Franklin with 13.

On Nov. 27, we journeyed to Swanton to play St. Anne's, and although we suffered another defeat they had to go into an overtime to beat us by the score of 28 to 25. High for St. Anne's was Campbell with 18 points. N. Messier was high for Franklin with 12.

On Nov. 29, we made the long journey to Milton, but the trip must have been too much for us, for we took another defeat by the score of 60 to 46. High Scorers for Milton were Cary, Johnson, and Ratte with 14 points each. N. Messier was high for Franklin with 15.

On Nov. 30, we journeyed to Alburg for our third game of the week and apparently we were all too tired, for we lost again by the score of 54 to 44. High scorer for Alburg was Jarvis with 15 points. N. Messier had 13 followed by L. Lothian and L. Wright with 12 and 10, respectively.

On Dec. 4, Highgate came to Franklin and apparently we were too confident, for they beat us by the very low score of 22 to 15. High scorer for Highgate was Belrose with 10 points. L. Lothian and H. Magnant had 5 each.

On Dec. 6, we journeyed to Highgate and made a little better showing, but we again met defeat by the score of 40 to 41. High for Franklin were H. Magnant and N. Messier with 11 points each. Belrose was high for Highgate with 22.

On Dec. 10, we journeyed to Swanton, but this seemed to be one of those nights when we just couldn't seem to hit the basket, for they beat us by the score of 68 to 18. Eldridge was high for Swanton with 14 points. J. Messier had 10 for Franklin.

On Dec. 12, we had a practice game with the Sheldon Springs C.Y.O. Although two of our starters were absent, we defeated them 35 to 33. High scorer for Sheldon was Manning with 14; L. Lothian was high for Franklin with 12 points.

Norman Messier '57

Remaining games are:

|         |               |           |
|---------|---------------|-----------|
| Dec. 18 | Highgate      | Here      |
| Jan. 3  | Enosburg      | J.V. Here |
| Jan. 10 | Highgate      | Away      |
| Jan. 15 | Highgate      | Here      |
| Jan. 16 | Fairfax (BFA) | Away      |
| Jan. 22 | Highgate      | Here      |
| Jan. 24 | Highgate      | Away      |
| Jan. 31 | Highgate      | Away      |

Remaining to be scheduled:

|            |      |
|------------|------|
| Swanton    | Here |
| St. Anne's | Here |
| Richford   | Here |

\* \* \* \* \*

Girls' Basketball

Girls' basketball practice began October 21, 1956. There are ten girls out for basketball. They are Ramona Magnant, Joyce Tittlemore, Betty Myott, Audrey Cummings, Nancy Stanley, Sandra Lothian, Wanita Lafley, Alice Magnant, Donna White, and Sylvia Benjamin.

On Oct. 30, we played the Alumnae. The score was 51-45 in their favor. Dorothy Glidden was high for the Alumnae with 15 points, while Joyce Tittlemore made 28 for the high school.

The Alumnae beat us again Nov. 9; this time 45-41. Glidden connected for 29 points and Tittlemore got 27 for the high school.

We traveled to Richford Nov. 20, only to be defeated once again. Ruiter with 14 points led Richford to a 58-6 victory.

On Nov. 23, we again were defeated by the Alumnae 39-23. Beverly Lothian was high for the Alumnae with 25 points. Joyce put 27 points through the net for the high school.

We went to Swanton Nov. 27 and were defeated by St. Anne's 52-17. Linda Gadue got around our guards for 30 points while Joyce Tittlemore made 14 for Franklin High.

The team went to Milton Nov. 29 and was defeated 42-17. Parrot and LaClair connected for 12 points each. Tittlemore also had 12 points for Franklin. The Franklin team fouled heavily but the Milton girls missed most of the free throws.

Friday, Nov. 30, we took the trip to Alburg and were defeated a seventh time, 65-18. Carol Hemmingway led the forwards through our zone defense with 36 points. Joyce Tittlemore netted 9 for Franklin High.

Dec. 4, we gained our first victory, 29-6, from Highgate. Joyce Tittlemore connected for 21 points.

We went to Highgate Dec. 6 and again defeated the Highgate girls. The final score was 12-3 with Joyce Tittlemore scoring 10 points for FHS.

On Dec. 10, we journeyed to Swanton and were again defeated 24-44. High for Swanton was Trembley with 14 points. Joyce Tittlemore netted 15 points.

On Dec. 12, we gathered together a few of the Alumnae and had a scrimmage. We defeated them by the score of 48-23. P. Gates scored 9 for the Alumnae and Tittlemore was high for the high school with 26 points.



D.E.D. '62

Nancy Stanley '59

Nancy Stanley 150

## An Answer to Lauren's "A Game"

Until the boys played Swanton High,  
 They thought they were doing well;  
 Every time they played a game  
 Their heads would start to swell.

The game at Swanton proved it all;  
 That the boys aren't such a team.  
 We waited for them to make a score,  
 So we could start to scream.

They shot and shot and shot some more,  
 But the ball would not go in.  
 Swanton was making baskets galore;  
 It sure made us girls grin -

To think the boys had laughed at us  
 Because we couldn't play.  
 At least we've won more than one game;  
 That's more than they can say.

Now since they've found they aren't so great,  
 Perhaps they'll sympathize with us,  
 And next time that we lose a game  
 They won't make such a fuss!

Anonymous

\* \* \* \* \*

## H O N O R R O L L

## First Nine Weeks

## ALL A'S AND B'S

Seniors- - - - - Howard Magnant  
 Ramona Magnant  
 Lauren Wright

Juniors- - - - - James Messier  
 Elizabeth Myott  
 Joyce Tittlemore

Sophomores - - - - - Nancy Stanley

Eighth Grade - - - - Gary Messier  
 Morgan Wright

Seventh Grade- - - - John Chalifoux  
 Laurence Myott



## A Backward Look at High School

A group of girls visiting school after a year or a few months of either college or work made these comments on our high school:

## Most Valuable Aids of High School:

1. Ability to get up and speak, learned through -
  - a) Acting in class plays.
  - b) Oral reports.
2. Office procedure from -
  - a) Work in the office.
  - b) Typing.
  - c) Dictation.
  - d) Assignments as secretaries.
3. A good library
4. Many things received from the teachers, not found in books.

## Greatest Needs for Pupils in the High School

1. More speeches.
2. Physical education.
3. More spelling.
4. More current events.
5. More grammar.
6. More class discussions.
7. More reading of music.
8. More long reports (essays).
9. Longer assignments to cover more material.
10. More social activities sponsored by the school.
11. Penmanship.

\* \* \* \* \*

## \* Alumni Servicemen \*

|  |   |
|--|---|
| A/IC David Samson A.F. 12442869<br>Box 228 405th Supply Sqdn.<br>Langley A.F.B. Virginia                 | A/IC Alan B. Jones A.F. 12442734<br>27th F.I.S. Box 160<br>Griffiss A.F.B. Rome, New York               |
| A/2C Richard Granger<br>A.F. 22884117<br>Box G-9 376 A-E Squadron<br>Berkdale A.F.B.<br>Shreveport, La.  | Pvt. Lawrence Wright<br>R.A. 22884146<br>3rd Stu Enl. Co.<br>Fort Ustia, Virginia                       |
| Pfc. Harvey Boudreau<br>U.S. 51318805<br>Honor Guard Plt. Med. Co.<br>504 Air<br>Ft. Bragg, No. Carolina | Alfred Columb S. N. 4875621<br>U.S. Naval Radio Station<br>Imperial Beach, Box No. 2<br>California      |
| A/B James Westcot A.F. 22884140<br>3383rd Student Sqdn. Box 1483<br>Keesler A.F.B. Filoxa, Miss.         | A/1C Walter J. Messier<br>A.E. 11236982<br>552 Periodic Maint. Sqdn.<br>Box 349 McClellan A.F.B. Calif. |

Pvt. Stanley Lothian  
U.S. 22866542  
Etry. B 56 F. A. Bn.  
8th Inf. Div. A.P.O. 696  
New York, New York

Lt. David Gates  
1259 Spruance Road  
Monterey, Calif.

Ortha I. Columb  
A.G. 3U. S. N.  
Operations Aerology  
Naval Air Station  
Quonset Point, R.I.

Pvt. Winston Columb  
R.A. 22884133  
Hq. Btry. 5th AAA G. P.  
"Met Section"  
Camp Hartford, Washington

A/3C Edmund Jette  
A.F. 22884134  
3632nd Periodic Maint.  
Tyndall A.F.B. Box #48  
Panama City, Florida

Pvt. Bruce J. Corey  
R.A. 22884166  
3rd Stu. Enl. Co.  
Ft. Eustis, Virginia

A/1C Newell J. Benjamin Jr.  
A.F. 12442890  
1095th A.D.S. Box D-319  
Bossier Base  
Shreveport, La.

Pvt. Roger Rainville  
U.S. 5131 9819  
Co. G. 28th U.S. Inf. Reg.  
8th Inf. Div. A.P.O. 176  
New York, New York

S p/3 Arthur B. Duchesneau  
R.A. 11252332  
Hq. & Hq. Co.  
4 Ing. Regt. Inf. U.S.A. 2C  
Ft. Knox, Kentucky

A/2C John Labrie  
A.F. 11299807  
1904th A.A.C.S.R.O.N. Box 71  
Malmstrom A.F.B.  
Great Falls, Montana

\* \* \* \* \*  
\* \* \* \* \*

### School News

#### September 4th

School opened with an enrollment of fifty-four pupils in the junior-senior high school.

#### September 13th

Mr. H. Claude Mowry, the Crowell-Collier representative talked to us about the magazine drive. Working with Miss Gates during the drive were Ramona Magnant as business manager; also team captains, Joyce Tittmore and Donald Garland. Almost one hundred dollars was cleared.

#### October 4th and 5th

School was closed for teachers' convention.

October 5th

The Freshmen Reception was held at the Town Hall. A short skit entitled "Truth or Consequences" was presented. Those in the skit were Sandra Lothian, Wanita Lafley, Douglas Clark, Reginald Corey, David Westcot, and John Dunton.

October 8th

There was a field trip for the 7th and 8th grade science classes and the chemistry class to the Missisquoi Paper Mill in Sheldon.

October 9th

Mr. Howard A. Roy of Swanton spoke to the seniors about their class trip.

October 11th

Sgt/1C Klysecko, Army Recruiting Sgt., came and talked to the assembly.

October 12th

School was closed in honor of Columbus Day.

October 22nd

S/Sgt. Joseph Ryan of Ground Observer Corp showed a movie and then spoke on Air Defense.

October 24th

Starting today, we had an activity period nearly every day for play rehearsals, until the plays were put on.

October 26th

The seventh grade had a record hop at the Town Hall. A good share of the school pupils attended. They made \$11.96.

October 30th

Mr. Howard Roy and the seniors of Highgate High came and spoke to the Franklin seniors about their class trip.

November 1st

On November 1, 1956 the homemaking girls prepared and served a chicken dinner to the high school faculty, Mr. Woods-our student teacher Tom Johnson, Dr. Anderson, and Dr. Karlene Russell-Language Arts Specialist State Department of Educa-

The menu for the dinner was juice, baked potatoes, squash, chicken with biscuits, cabbage salad, and pie a la mode.

Each one of the girls in the homemaking class had something to do in preparing the dinner. We worked in teams, each being assigned to a certain duty. We dressed the chickens the day before, which made us realize that preparing a chicken dinner involves lots of hard work.

Alice Magnant '61

November 5th

Hot lunches were first served in the new dining hall, which is in the new part of the basement.

November 6th

Common Learnings "A" class visited the polls at General Elections. We learned the details and importance of the great American privilege of casting ballots for the persons of our choice.

November 8th

A movie, "Via Port of New York Authorities," was shown to the common learnings classes and to the seventh grade.

November 9th

The eighth grade had a record hop at the Town Hall, where all high school and grade pupils were invited. They made \$13.70.

November 13th

Thomas Clement, Asst. Director of Admission and Records of the University of Vermont, talked to the juniors and seniors.

November 14th

The homemaking girls saw two movies. They were "The Story of Irish Linen" and "Meal Time for John Henry."

November 16th

There was a movie shown on the "Federal Reserve Bank" and Mrs. Clark showed strips on "Jelly" and "Guidance" to the homemaking girls. *film*

November 18th

Four one-act plays were held at the Franklin Town Hall.  
Senior play "The Ghost of Long Cabin"

"The one that made a big hit with me was the last one about the teenage antics of two clubs named the Rangers and the Pioneers. They each wanted the same old house for their club house and boy, what noise! In the end they became joint owners."

(According to Carole E.)

The cast included:

|           |           |           |          |           |
|-----------|-----------|-----------|----------|-----------|
| Ramona M. | James W.  | Lauren W. | Loren L. | Norman M. |
| Howard M. | Alfred S. | Donald G. | Gary S.  |           |

Junior play - "The Shock of His Life"

Mr. Maxwell had a check-up at Dr. Brown's. All was well, although his son mixed everything up by writing down short notes which he received over the 'phone from the doctor, and the butcher. These notes were read by Mr. and later by Mrs. Maxwell. For a while the house was in confusion but was later cleared up.

The cast included:

|          |          |           |          |          |
|----------|----------|-----------|----------|----------|
| James M. | Joyce T. | John R.   | Betty M. | Helen R. |
|          |          | Howard M. |          |          |

Sophomore play - "Pa's New Housekeeper"

Mr. Jackson hired a house-keeper and later he tried to marry her. The house-keeper was a good friend of Pete Brown's, who in turn was a good friend of Jimmy Jackson's, Mr. Jackson's son.

Molly Hollbrook was in love with Jimmy, but for a while she thought that she was losing him to the house-keeper, who was actually Jack Brown dressed as the house-keeper. Mattie was Jimmy's sister and a very good friend of Molly's. Her main ambition was to keep all love affairs in good safe order. Toward the end, the house-keeper was discovered to be Jack Brown. Then Molly's fears of losing Jimmy passed away.

The cast included:

|          |           |            |            |           |
|----------|-----------|------------|------------|-----------|
| Nancy S. | Jackie G. | Richard B. | Richard W. | Audrey C. |
|----------|-----------|------------|------------|-----------|

Freshman play - "Hercules' Night Out"

Hercules Nelson is Wilbur Maxwell's bosom pal, and has been for most of his thirteen years. Now comes the chance for him to spend the night with Wilbur. At two A.M., however, everything is calm and celestial - Mr. Maxwell is the only creature stirring. Right about here, though, things really start happening. Hercules comes downstairs and announces he can't sleep; he's sick; he wants to go home; he's scared; and soon the whole family is stirred up. They try every possible thing to get him to sleep but instead the family fall asleep,

and Hercules is still going strong.

The cast included:

David W.      John D.      Douglas C.      Albert T.      Wanita I.  
Sandra L.

November 22nd - 23rd

School was closed for Thanksgiving recess.

November 30th

There were two movies shown; one was "Frankfurters" and the other one was "Bacon."

December 7th

Sgt. Wilson showed a movie, "Life in the Air Force" to all the boys in the high school. He also answered all questions put forth to him.

December 10th - 14th

Mr. Frazier's social science class is making posters on the early colonization of Vermont.

December 21st

There will be a Christmas Party in the afternoon of Dec. 21st sponsored by the seniors.

There will be a record hop at the Town Hall. It will be sponsored by the seventh grade.

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Student Council Officers

President - - - - - James Wright  
Vice-President - - - - - James Messier  
Treasurer - - - - - Nancy Stanley  
Secretary - - - - - Douglas Clark  
News Reporter - - - - - Richard Toof

Class Officers

Seniors

President - - - - Norman Messier  
Vice-President - Howard Magnant  
Secretary - - - - Donald Garland  
Treasurer - - - - Gary Stanley  
Student Council  
Representative - Loren Lothian

Juniors

President - - - - Joyce Tittlemore  
Vice-President - Carrol Boudreau  
Secretary and  
Treasurer - - - Elizabeth Myott  
Student Council  
Representative - James Messier

Sophomores

President- - -Richard Boudreau  
Vice-President-Richard Westcot  
Secretary and  
Treasurer - -Audrey Cummings  
Student Council  
Representative-Nancy Stanley

Freshmen

President- - -David Westcot  
Vice-President -John Dunton  
Secretary- - -Albert Tatro  
Treasurer- - -~~Wanita~~ Lefley  
Student Council  
Representative-Douglas Clark  
News Reporter- -Sandra Lothian

8th Graders

President- - -Morgan Wright  
Vice-President -Herman Benjamin  
Secretary- - -Donna White  
Treasurer- - -John Chalifoux  
Student Council  
Representative-Richard Toof

President- - -Sylvia Benjamin  
Vice-President -Don Richard  
Secretary- - -Leon Trombley  
Treasurer- - -Lawrence Myott  
Student Council  
Representative-Joyce Raymond

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COMPLIMENTS

OF THE

FRANKLIN

CASH MARKET

FRANKLIN SQUARE

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— M. H. BENJAMIN, PROP. —

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## COMPLIMENTS

OF THE

## FRANKLIN

## CASH MARKET

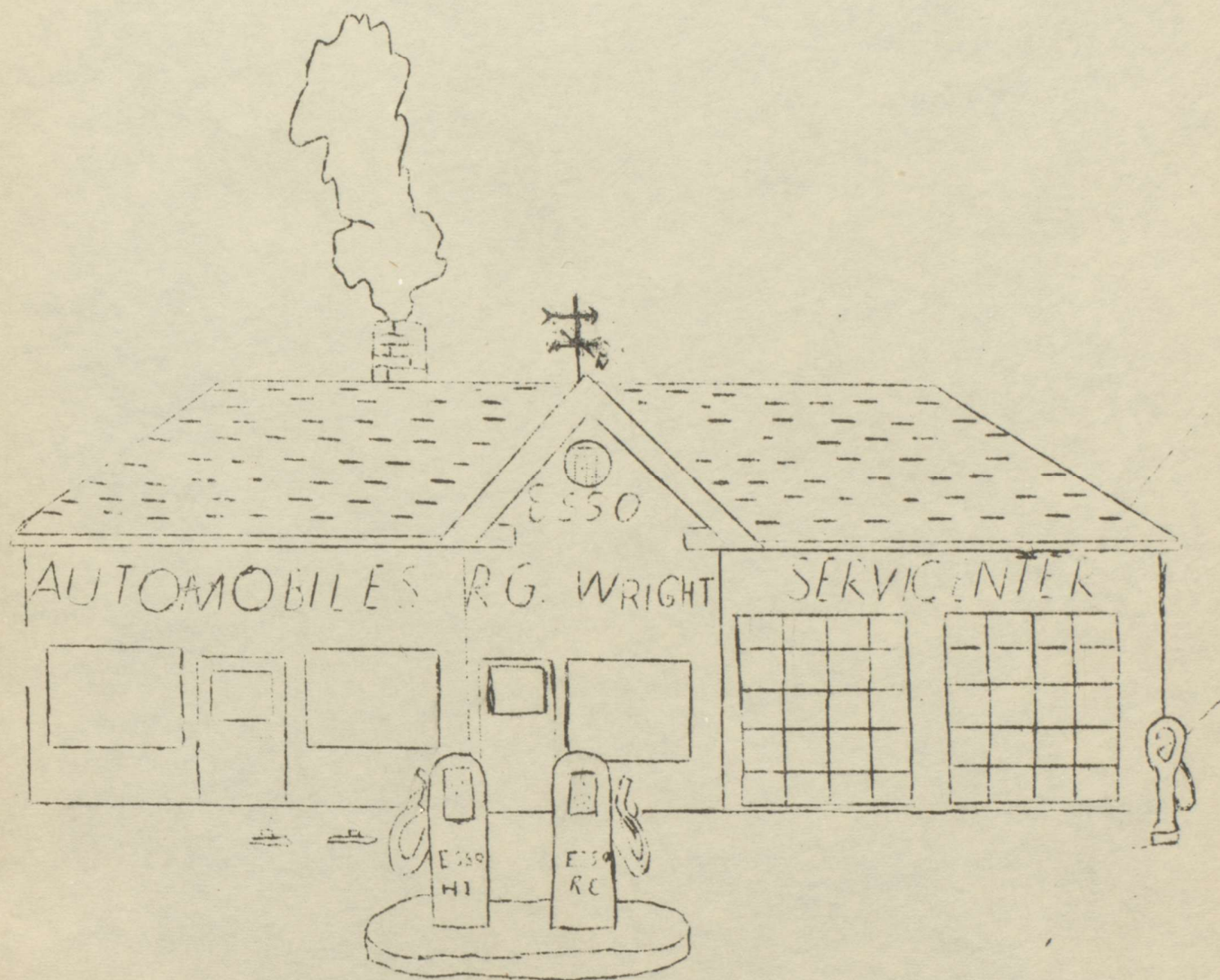


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