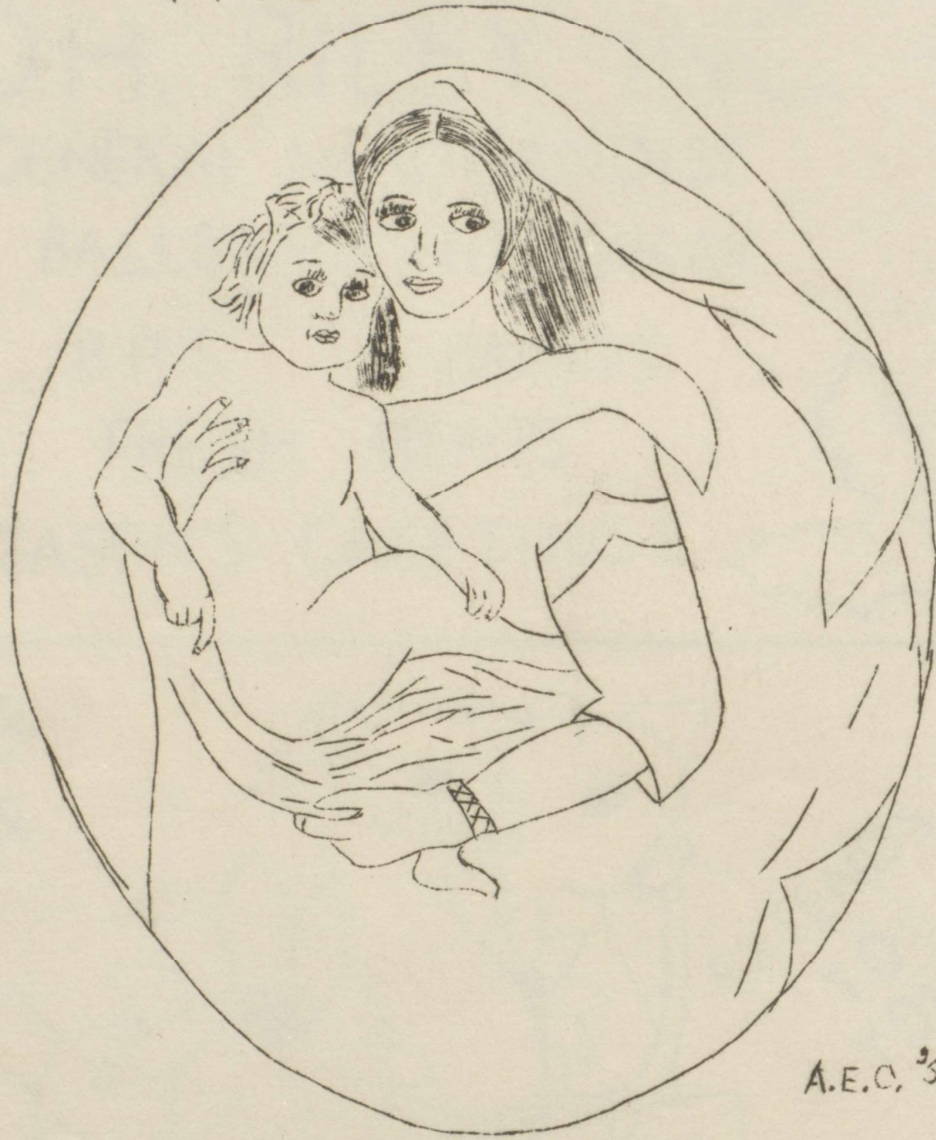


# FRANKLIN HIGH SCHOOL

## MOLECULE



A.E.C. '54

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NO. 1

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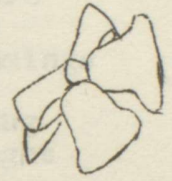
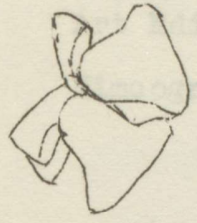
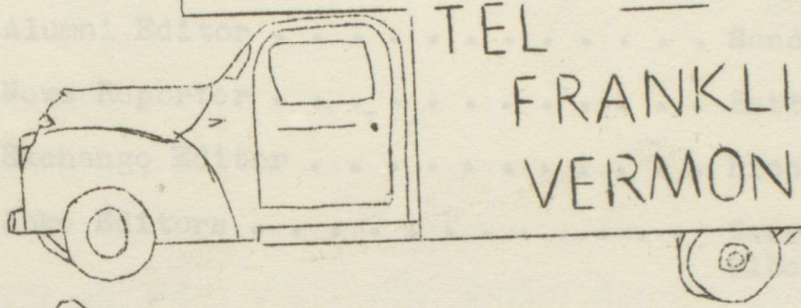
A.E.C. '59

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kind of decision which doesn't please everyone in the school. But, we have learned that we can't please everyone.

We are all trying to do our best, to the best of our ability and the best we know how. We know we get criticized at times but, just remember, the student council members were voted in by you. We all think our president is doing a very good job. If you, as a class member, would like to have something discussed in the Student Council and voted upon, speak to your class representative and he will do his best.

So from this point of view, let's all get together, try to understand our Student Council better, and make the best use of the Student Council itself.

Elizabeth Myott '58

Russia's Intercontinental Missile

Russia has been boasting of an intercontinental missile that with an atomic warhead could find and wipe out any city in the world. Although the Russians have sent up Sputnik II, I doubt very much if Russia has an intercontinental missile

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

## The Student Council at F. H. S.

Our Student Council is made up of one representative from each class. We have two seniors in it because one is our president. We are each supposed to do our job well for the general good of our own class or the school itself. Sometimes our patient and long suffering president, James Messier, has a hard time to keep us all calm, under his control, and to the point, but somehow he manages; we don't know how.

We do all we can for the school itself, and try to make our council work for the general good of it. Some of our members are very active in it, maybe too much so at times, and others are not active enough when they should express their own opinions.

We try to please everyone but usually after a meeting some representative is disgusted or even enraged at the others. We often misunderstand each other or the adviser, and sometimes the adviser misunderstands us. But, that all goes with a law making body. Also, sometimes we fail to reach decisions on some topic because we can't decide what we do want. In this case, almost always, someone has to give in to the others.

Although we sometimes get off the point, we end up in some kind of decision which doesn't please everyone in the school. But, we have learned that we can't please everyone.

We are all trying to do our best, to the best of our ability and the best we know how. We know we get criticized at times but, just remember, the student council members were voted in by you. We all think our president is doing a very good job. If you, as a class member, would like to have something discussed in the Student Council and voted upon, speak to your class representative and he will do his best.

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Elizabeth Myott '58

## Russia's Intereontinental Missile

Russia has been boasting of an intercontinental missile that with an atomic-warhead could find and wipe out any city in the world. Although the Russians have sent up Sputnik II, I doubt very much if Russia has an intercontinental missile

which could find a certain city in the world. It's quite a feat to boost two satellites into outer space, but that hasn't too much to do with accuracy. Accuracy is what I am questioning. We don't know for sure whether the Russians really have an intercontinental missile or not, but I am fairly sure that if they have got one, it isn't nearly as accurate as they say it is.

I think Russia is just trying to scare the free world into staying out of her way and her business. If Russia has such a missile so much for them, but boasting of such a missile without it, will get them quite a way in the propoganda line. By just saying they have such a missile, the free countries bordering and around the Iron-Curtain get panic stricken.

If the Russians have an intercontinental missile, how can they be so sure they can strike any city they want with it. After all, they haven't ever tried the thing out. Russian bosses say that if there was another war intercontinental bombers would be worthless. If this is true why don't they get rid of their big jet bombers of which they have so many. The Russian leaders think that if they can convince the countries around the Iron-Curtain that they could beat the free-world in a third world war, some of the countries might be made to sink behind the Iron-Curtain. Although the Russians have launched two satellites into outer space, I doubt if they received much information from them. To me Sputnik looked like a convincer to a big scare program that they have cooked up. A lot of people think that if the Russians can send up earth satellites it could be that they have intercontinental missiles. This is just what the Russian bosses want, for they figure that if they can scare the people they will get their way much easier. I doubt it if the Russians will try anything as long as the free-world sticks together. Let's cooperate, do our bit and not get frightened.

Carroll Boudreau '58

### Litterbugs

Why are people such litterbugs? Why are they so careless about where they throw things?

If you ride along the highway in a car you see papers all along the sides of the road. There are trash cans all along the way, but the people will not stop to throw their trash in the cans. Instead, they just throw it out of the car windows.

It is the same way at school. There are waste paper baskets in every room. Instead of carrying the papers to the basket pupils will throw them on the floor, or chuck them in the desk where they are sitting. There are also chocolate bar papers on the

floors all around. If someone has a chocolate bar he takes off the wrapper and throws it onto the floor. There are books dragging around our school rooms, books on radiators, window sills, and in every place that will hold books. There is plenty of space in our desks for our books. Reference materials lie on the window sills.

If we could keep the papers picked off the floor, our desks cleaned out, and our books inside our desks the rooms would look so much better. There should also be a place found for the reference material.

Let's try to do these things and see how much better our school will look.

Joyce Tittlemore '58

#### How Can We Stop The High Accident Rate

This editorial is to all drivers, especially to those in city traffic.

I think more accidents would be prevented if the drivers of large city buses, taxis and trucks, would be more careful when starting out from stops at the side of the road, and when starting out from red lights. Some drivers tend to make a nuisance of themselves by pushing in front of oncoming cars, and thus causing accidents too frequently. Not only the drivers, but people getting into and out of cars, open their doors directly to the oncoming traffic.

One emphasis, I think I should make, is to the "jaywalker". I think more of the policemen should enforce this law. The drivers of oncoming cars are unable to see these people darting in and out of traffic, and cannot stop in time to prevent an accident.

It isn't only these people that I have mentioned that can prevent accidents; it's everyone of us who gets behind the wheel of an automobile, and the pedestrians as well. So why can't we all be more careful and put a stop to the exceedingly high accident rate.

Richard Westcot '59

Miss Gates to Richard W. and Carroll B. : Suppose Carroll decided that you and he would walk from the Sweet Shop to Enosburg Falls. Let's see now, it would take about fifteen minutes to walk a mile. Where would you be an hour later, Richard?

Richard: I don't know about Carroll, but I'd still be at the Sweet Shop.



### Should Eighteen-Year-Olds Be Allowed to Vote

There has been much controversy in the United States on whether eighteen-year-olds should be allowed to vote. Some people feel that they should not be allowed to do so because they do not have the necessary qualifications to make a wise decision. Other people feel that they should be allowed to vote at this age.

I am one of those who feel that a person of eighteen should be allowed to vote. Just because a young person of eighteen may not have the qualifications of putting on a good argument with the fellow next door, over whom should be elected, he may still possess the qualities needed to be a "good citizen" and a wise voter.

There is an old argument that has been going around, that if a person has to serve in the army at such an age he should also be allowed to vote. Take the two states of Georgia and Kentucky for example. These states allow eighteen-year-olds to vote. If they did not figure their young people were capable to vote and carry responsibilities I should think that they would change the voting age.

My last opinion on why a person of eighteen should be allowed to vote is connected with teaching civics in school. I always thought that civics was taught in school so that a pupil could learn more about our government and the way it is run. I must admit not everyone has the common sense to learn civics in school, but I figure if they are not old enough to accept responsibilities at this age they may never do so.

Should eighteen-year-olds be allowed to vote? I leave this thought with the citizens. "Think it over".

James Mossier '58

### Winter's Touch

The messages left on the window panes by the frost, exquisite and elegant to see, are a preview of what is beyond.

The ground is covered with a sheltering cloak of downy snow and the trees loom up out of the snow. Look at the brook; frost has touched it with icy fingers giving it an air of cold aloofness. The sky bends down and tucks its corners protectively around the world. Peace, serenity, and beauty are present in an endless variety of the earth's portrait.

Wanita Lafley '60

Christmas  
A R T I C L E

Our Trip to Schoolroom Progress U.S.A.

On Thursday, December 5th the high school students of Franklin visited the Schoolroom Progress U.S.A. at Burlington. This exhibit which is held in two train cars is sponsored in Vermont by the Burlington Savings Bank. It was presented by The Henry Ford Museum and Greenfield Village, and the Encyclopedia Americana.

This is the first and only stop this exhibit is making in Vermont. The train started from the Henry Ford Museum where it was made up in 1955, and it will be traveling around until 1959.

This Schoolroom Progress U.S.A. exhibit starts with the Frontier School in the early 1800's. It shows the log cabin schools, and the desks which were long boards, supported by wooden pegs driven into the walls of buildings. The fireplace supplied the warmth in winter. The lighting consisted of candles or whale oil lamps. The pupils wrote with feathers for pens. They didn't have many schoolbooks or other materials to work with.

The exhibit also shows the schools during the 1890's. During this time things were a little more complicated and more comfortable. The old standard textbooks were replaced with well-illustrated books. The schools were gradually taking on the appearance which is remembered by adults of today.

This train also displays the equipment which is being used in many of the large schools today. They are all modernized with electrical appliances.

This exhibit shows how schools were in the olden days and how they have progressed to the present day, with also a hint of the future.

Audrey Cummings '59

P O E T R Y

Jot Trails In The Skies

Oh those white trails in the sky  
Mean some of our boys are riding high.  
Let's stand, salute 'em and utter a prayer,  
For it's our boys that are up there.

Richard Boudreau '59

## Christmas

Christmas comes but once a year  
 With all the toys and shouts of cheer;  
 With all the trees and trimmings bright,  
 That are the lights on Christmas night.

Little children tucked in beds  
 Are sound asleep, while in their heads  
 The dream of Santa Claus so true,  
 And of all the eight reindeer too.

They think of the many toys he'll bring,  
 And all the candy on a string;  
 But one thing worries them, we all know,  
 They think, "Will Santa get through the snow?"

On Christmas morn when all arise  
 They yawn and rub their tired eyes,  
 And run to see if Santa Claus  
 Had left them toys beneath the tree.

Their eyes shine, their laughter's bright,  
 For there before their eyes  
 Are toys and candy and much, much more,  
 Which makes for them such a happy sight.

They know for now that Santa Claus  
 Seems always, ever, to get through,  
 No matter if the weather is sunny and bright  
 Or full of snow and blizzards too.

This Christmas day we all rejoice  
 In singing many hymns  
 To praise the Lord for all we have  
 And for his remembering.

Audrey Cummings '59

## Christmas Temptations

It was one cold Christmas night  
 When temptation and I had a fight,  
 For down below, the Christmas tree  
 Presents in my mind were plain to see.  
 I crept from my bed, stole to the stairs,  
 And down below saw tin soldiers in pairs.  
 I took one step, but the stair gave a squeek,  
 I turned, ran back and went to sleep.  
 I won temptation in that fight,  
 Because I didn't open my presents that night.

John Granger '59

## Basketball

Basketball is a sport  
 We think a lot of fun,  
 Most of us are short, we know,  
 But we can jump and run.

We run on the floor  
 Shake opponents' hands  
 And then the game starts  
 With great big bangs.

The forwards get the ball,  
 'Nd dribble down the floor  
 They shoot for the basket,  
 And make a score.

In the opposite direction  
 The ball does go.  
 The guards have to hurry;  
 They can't be slow.

The game is over  
 As always before  
 Maybe we lost  
 And maybe we're sore.

Joyce Tittmore '58

## Why Christmas?

'Twas on a Christmas Eve,  
 Many years ago,  
 In the land of Bethlehem  
 So we are all told.  
 That Christ, our Savior,  
 Who was so brave and bold—  
 Was born of the Virgin Mary  
 In a manger, dark and cold.  
 He grew up to be our Lord,  
 Who with a powerful hand  
 Ruled the world and all the people.  
 He made the mountains and the sand.  
 He never let the people down  
 In a time of need,  
 But, he helped them all instead,  
 Which was a bold and mighty deed.  
 But, when the people did wrong  
 The Lord would punish them,  
 Because he knew what was best,  
 For us and all of them.

Audrey Cummings '59

## Cousin Bart's Door

Whitetail deer are extremely smart,  
 At least that was thought by cousin Bart.  
 He went to the woods at close to eight  
 But when he came out 'twas awfully late.  
 He hadn't seen a single deer,  
 But cousin Bart would not quit here.  
 Next morning he entered the woods at sunrise,  
 There stood two deer, much to his surprise—  
 Not one single horn could cousin Bart see,  
 "But," thought Bart, "That doesn't matter to me".  
 He raised his rifle and squeezed off one shot,  
 The biggest doe fell dead on the spot.  
 Bart felt proud, although it wasn't legal,  
 Until he was nabbed by Game Warden Macbeagle.  
 Now cousin Bart is serving time in jail  
 And that's the end of cousin Bart's deer tale.

Carroll Boudreau '58

Miss Dewing to Albert in Biology class: Albert, you  
 have your hand in the sulphuric acid.  
 Albert: Which hand?

Chr Winter and Christmas  
 With every one in tune-

Winter is fun; winter is gay,  
 Children run and ride in the sleigh.  
 Grownups shop for many a toy,  
 That we may greet our stockings with joy.

Christmas turkey's in the oven,  
 Also goodies by the dozen,  
 Pies and cakes and salads galore  
 Makes us peck in the kitchen door.

First we go out to skate and slide,  
 Warmly dressed in snow suits pied.  
 Next has come the time to eat,  
 All the goodies, tasty and sweet.

Winter comes but once a year,  
 But don't forget, spring's nearly here.

Christmas is a time David Westcott '60  
 That comes but once Morgan Wright '61

When all receive gifts and toys;  
 And all are full of cheer.

A Winter Day

The snow started falling late one night;  
 It settled over the country so very light.  
 In the early morning the sun came out;  
 And the children began to run and shout:  
 They ran and played in the snow all day;  
 And at night they were ready to "hit the hay".  
 The children ate supper early that night;  
 For them, winter time was a certain delight.  
 As they climbed the stairs, ready for bed;  
 They heard the wind whistle overhead.  
 When each knelt down to say his prayer,  
 He thanked the Lord for being there.

James Messier '58

Natures's Routine

From a hilltop in the country, watching night descend,  
 one can see nature going through her routine of night, day,  
 sunsets, dusks, and dawn. The sun, brilliant in its beauty,  
 sinks slowly behind a purple mountain and disappears. Then  
 dusk is upon us; the world suddenly turns gray. The snow blan-  
 kets the hills and roads protectively. The lights of each  
 farmhouse, the lights of each barn go on. And the countryside  
 is dotted with tiny bursts of golden sequins. The moon slowly  
 ascends the opposite sky from where the sun fell, and takes  
 its reign, until the dawn pulls the shade of night up to a  
 new day.

Wanita Lailoy '60

Joy of Christmas

Christmas is coming soon,  
 With every one in tune-  
 Presents hanging high and low-  
 Candles flaming with a glow;  
 Gifts for everyone in sight  
 Not one is left alone.  
 Darkness creeps into the night;  
 Everyone whisks out of sight.  
 Soon Santa comes and lifts  
 From his back so many gifts.  
 He leaves before the family wakes,  
 To visit more houses before morning breaks.  
 Morning comes with Christmas day.  
 For the happy family, spirited and gay.

Richard Westcot '59

Christmas

Christmas is a time of fun and joys  
 That comes but once a year,  
 When all receive gifts and toys,  
 And all are full of cheer,

Santa works day and night  
 Rushing for this great day,  
 It's a good thing he's not "tight";  
 He gives out gifts in such a way.

Each year Christmas comes and goes  
 For tots and adults too;  
 Soon we are back on our toes  
 With much more work to do.

Betty Myott '58

A Poem?

Writing a poem is not for me,  
 I'll leave my verses for the bee,

When a teacher asks for one,  
 I am able to think of none,

Now it's no wonder,  
 I make a blunder;

'nd since I can't think,  
 I'll take a wink.

Lawrence Myott '62

## S T O R I E S

## Lost in The Woods

Mary was a little girl who liked to wander, for she was always going in the woods and playing with her dog. Of course her mother didn't want her to go. Yet when her mother wasn't looking Mary would sneak off.

One day Mary's mother had to go to the city, for she wanted to do some shopping. Of course Mary said she didn't want to go, for she wanted to play with her dog.

Mary waited for her mother to go. Then she hurried off to the woods. She kept walking and walking, for she loved the woods and its pretty scenes.

She was having so much fun that she forgot about the time and where she was going. All at once she looked around. She didn't know where she was. She was lost.

She knew it would be getting dark soon and she must find her way home. She started running the way she thought she had come, but none of the scenes looked familiar to her. She knew if she kept on that she might never find her way home. So she stopped and wondered what she should do.

All at once she heard something. It was coming nearer and nearer. Mary lay down on the ground. She wondered what the noise was. Of course Mary couldn't see, for it was dark by this time. Mary thought, "If only I hadn't disobeyed my mother and had stayed at home with my puppy."

All at once the thing came in front of Mary, but it wasn't anything to be afraid of, for it was her dog and somebody else too. Her mother was right behind her dog. Mary was so happy to see them that she said she never would play in the woods again, and she never did.

Judy Messier '63

## First Christmas

It was Friday night and school was out for Christmas vacation. Everyone was all excited. They were all talking about their Christmas presents and what fun they were going to have during their vacation. That is except Bill and Kathy. They were down in the dumps because they didn't have a Christmas tree.

As they were walking down the walk from school Sharrie noticed that Bill and Kathy were walking all by themselves.

She walked over to them and asked, "How are you today?"

"All right, I guess," was Kathy's answer.

Sharrie noticed that Kathy wasn't acting as she usually did. She said, "Kathy, what is troubling you? You aren't yourself at all."

"Oh, I guess I don't feel very good today."

"Kathy, I know that is not the trouble. If you tell me maybe we can do something about it."

"Well," Kathy said, "everyone is talking about Christmas, and we don't even have a Christmas tree. We don't have any money to buy anybody presents. I think it would be so nice to have a Christmas like everyone else."

"A group of kids are going tomorrow to get Christmas trees to decorate the gym for the Christmas party. If you and Bill would like to come along you could get one for yourselves at the same time."

"Oh, that would be swell, and maybe we could help you get the Christmas trees for the party."

By this time they were in front of Sharrie's house, so they said they would see her the next morning.

"Bill," Kathy said, "if we do get a Christmas tree we haven't got anything to trim it with."

"I've seen in books somewhere, directions for making decorations. Let's go and meet Sharrie and when we get back we can look in some books."

When they got in front of Sharrie's house she was there waiting for them. They went on down the street and met the other children.

It didn't take them very long to get the trees. They came out of the woods with five trees, four for the Christmas party and one for Bill and Kathy.

Kathy and Bill helped them decorate the trees for the party and when they had finished there were still several decorations left.

Sharrie said, "This is wonderful, because I don't believe anyone would mind if Bill and Kathy borrowed these decorations for their tree."



We would like it, if all of you would come and help us trim our tree," Bill said.

"We would love to," Mary Ann said, "and then you will finish in time to come to the party."

"But, we don't have any money to buy a present."

"You don't need to bring a present," Sharrie said, "We aren't going to give presents."

"Oh, come on, we could have a lot of fun."

"O.K." Kathy said, "we will go. You have been so good to us."

Bill and Kathy went to the party and before they knew it, the evening was over. Just before it was time to go home one of the grown-ups asked if there was anyone that would like to do a little work to earn some money.

Kathy and Bill replied excitedly, "We would like very much to earn some money. And we want to thank everyone for the very best Christmas we ever had."

They hurried home, glad to be able to earn some money for the very first, real Christmas they ever had.

Joyce Tittlemore '58

#### When my Father Went on a Long Cruise

My Father who was in the Navy was transferred from one base to another, and finally he was transferred to a Florida base called Ciecil Field where we stayed and then my Father had to go on a cruise for eight months.

My Mother, my two brothers, and I went with my Father to Mayport to see him off. He took us to a place so we could get a coke. My two brothers and I had a coke and my Mother and Father had coffee. Then my Father bought my two brothers and me some candy. He bought my Mother a box of candy. Then we went back to the ship he was going to go on. He took my two brothers and me to the ship and we went into the ship. He took my two brothers into where he was going to sleep. I could not go in because he wouldn't let me. We had some oranges and apples. Then we went on deck to see the airplanes and watch the men at work.

We went back to the car where my mother was and waited until it was time to go. While we were waiting the two boys went down to the sea shore and played around.

My father called them when it was time for him to leave and then he kissed us goodbye and got on the ship. As they went out of the harbor they played "Anchors Away". We watched the ship until it was out of sight. We got in the car and drove home. The next two or three months were the loneliest my mother, my two brothers and I had spent in a long time.

A few months later after my father had gone my mother died and we stayed with our neighbors while waiting for my Grandmother. My Grandmother came and took care of us until Daddy got home. My father called from the bus station in Jacksonville. I answered when he called and my Uncle Ralph talked to him. He went to get him. When my father arrived I was asleep. He had a lot of presents for us. He got the two boys cars. He got me a Scotch dog who ran after a ball hitched to his nose. He also got me a mouse and a scarf and a doll which he had bought in Spain. He said he saw a bull fight and the horse was hit by the bulls horns-in the stomach - and was shot after the bull fight. Then about one year and a half later we came to Vermont.

Phyllis Mitchell '63

### Excitement on The Lazy X

During the early hours of the cold, winter night a stiff breeze began to blow. Before midnight a blanket of snow started falling. When Slim, the foreman of the Lazy X Ranch, awoke he found a layer of white snow about two feet deep outside the window. He roused the other cowboys and they ate breakfast. During breakfast he talked the situation over with his hired hands. They decided to go after the cattle in the East Range first because they would be the worst off, for they had the least fodder.

The storm blow over in the early morning. Slim assigned some men to do the chores around the ranch buildings. Then he and the rest rode off toward the East Range.

As they rode along the trail Slim said to his right-hand man, Tucson Smith, "Now, whatever you do, don't start chasing strays. After that storm last night all the familiar landmarks are covered up and it will be very easy to get lost. Ride back and tell the others".

"Will do, boss," said Tucson. He reined in his horse and rode back to tell the other men.

About 12:00 o'clock the outfit rode through Boulder Pass, the entrance to the East Range. When the men were inside the pass they rode in single file and formed a semicircle around

the closely gathered herd. As the riders closed in on the herd a few men dropped back to round up cattle that broke away. They did not have much trouble with the cows, because they were tired from the hard storm. Some of the steers were a little more troublesome because they were more sturdy than the other animals.

When they had nearly all the herd through the pass a bunch of steers broke away from the main herd and bolted off toward the open range. The men finally rounded them all up, except one that had ideas of his own.

"You take the rest of the herd to the ranch and put them in the winter pasture," Slim told Tucson. "I will try to get that steer."

"I thought you said that you didn't want anyone to chase strays," Tucson shouted above the noise of the cattle.

Slim had already started and did not answer Tucson. He rode as hard as his horse could stand under the conditions, but the steer always managed to stay just a little ahead of him. Night fell earlier than the cowboy had expected, and he was still out in the open country.

When his horse began stumbling Slim got off and started walking. After he had walked for a time he ran across some tracks in the snow. Then after a minute, terror struck Slim. The worst thing that could happen to anyone had happened to him; he had been walking in a circle.

Feeling that all his hopes were lost he suddenly thought of experience that he had heard of, about men caught in such a situation. They had said that they let the horse find his own way and usually he managed to get to a ranch or find some sort of shelter.

Slim hoped that his horse would do the same. He mounted and let the reins fall on the horse's neck. The horse started off in a different direction from where Slim had figured the ranch was, but he let him go, hoping that he could find his way.

He rode on and on for what seemed a century. Even when he was in his own back pasture Slim still did not know where he was. Finally he saw a light in the distance and almost shouted for joy. He patted his horse on the neck, took the reins in his cold, stiff hands, and headed in that direction.

Much to his surprise he found that he was at his own ranch and not at the neighboring ranch as he had thought at first. One of the men led his horse in the barn, while Slim hurried into the bunkhouse to warm himself and eat supper. After he had eaten, all the men started asking him questions about his day's experience. He told them the whole story from beginning to end. Then he ended, "I never did get that steer."

The men turned in early that night, for they were all tired from the day's work. The next morning Slim awoke early. He happened to glance out the window and shouted to his boys. They looked out and found the steer that Slim had been chasing, standing all alone near the corral.

"I guess he had more sense than I gave him credit for," Slim exclaimed.

James Messier '58

### CLASS OFFICERS

#### Student Council

President . . . . .	James Messier
Vice President. . . . .	Richard Boudreau
Secretary . . . . .	Wanita Lafley
Treasurer . . . . .	Elizabeth Myott

#### Class of '58

President . . .	Joyce Tittmore
Vice-President.	Carroll Boudreau
Secretary . . .	John Rainville
Treasurer . . .	Elizabeth Myott
Student Council	
Representative.	Elizabeth Myott

#### Class of '59

President . . .	Bruce Dewing
Secretary . . .	Audrey Cummings
Treasurer . . .	Richard Westcot
Student Council	
Representative.	Richard Boudreau

#### Class of '60

President . . .	David Westcot
Vice-President.	Albert Tatro
Secretary . . .	John Dunton
Treasurer . . .	Sandra Lothian
Student Council	
Representative.	Wanita Lafley

#### Class of '61

President . . .	Richard Toof
Vice-President.	Stanley Gaboree
Secretary . . .	Gary Messier
Treasurer . . .	Donna White
Student Council	
Representative.	Alice Magnant

#### Class of '62

President . . .	Gary Lothian
Vice-President.	Joyce Raymond
Secretary . . .	Claire Chalifoux
Treasurer . . .	Lawrence Myott
Student Council	
Representative.	Sylvia Benjamin

#### Class of '63

President . . .	David Monty
Vice President.	Judy Messier
Secretary . . .	Serge Dandurand
Treasurer . . .	Arnold Johnson
Student Council	
Representative.	Foster Lafloy



F.J.H. '62

# BASKETBALL

## GIRLS' AND BOYS'



F.J.H. '62

### BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

Future games to be played are:

December			
16	Highgate	Away	
18	Richford	Away	
21	B.F.A. J.V.'s (Girls Only)	Away	
January			
3	Alburg	Away	
9	Highgate	Away	
15	Richford	Home	
16	Highgate	Home	
21	Highgate	Home	
23	Highgate	Away	
28	Highgate	Away	
30	Highgate	Away	
February			
14	Jericho	Home	
21	Jericho	Away	

## Highgate v's Franklin

On December 3, our second game of the season, Highgate came to Franklin.

At 7:30 both teams were on the floor practicing. At 7:45 the whistle blew and the game started. The forwards, "Run-Away" Myott, "Shoot 'em High" Tittomore, and "Stand-Still" Cummings, were all limbered up and rearing to go. The ball was taken from center and with their tricky foot-work signals, "Shoot 'em High" received the ball and made a bee line for the basket, passed to "Stand-Still", who dribbled and shot for the basket. Well, this was one of those times that the ball just never seems to go in. It bounced through the air. Don't think that Highgate got the ball, 'cause when "Run-Away" Myott goes after the ball, she usually gets it, and if somebody's in her way, well-she mows her down!!

The time passed and the first and second quarter flow by.

At the beginning of the third quarter the guards took their stand: "Speedy" Messier, "Guard 'em Close" Benjamin, "Tip Off" Lothian.

The Highgate forwards took the ball at center and passed to the right. "Tip Off" grabbed the ball, which called for a jump. The ball flow up and "Tip Off" tapped to "Guard 'em Close" who fell to the floor, jumped up and dribbled toward the center line, passed to "Speedy", who threw the ball to "Shoot 'em High", and that's just what she did, clean through the basket, which raised our score up two more points.

The third and fourth quarters passed and Franklin came through with flying colors, which was most encouraging.

Sylvia Benjamin '62

## Who Am I?

1. I am an American soldier, frontiersman, and politician. I was born near New Market, Virginia, and am the son of a tavern keeper. I received little education and went on my own when I was very young. In 1780 I led an expedition over the Smoky Mountains and defeated the British. I am a famed Indian fighter, and once led an expedition against the Cherokee Indians. My career was blasted and I became an outlaw, but soon after, I was pardoned and elected to the North Carolina Senate. I also served in the Federal Congress.

I served as a Governor for six terms and then was elected to the state senate for one term and served in Congress until my death.

For Answer see page 27

### Girls' Basketball

The girl's basketball season started on the 21st of October with a group of 13 girls: Joyce Tittermore, Elizabeth Myott, Sandra Lothian, Sylvia Benjamin, Alice Magnant, Judy Messier, Donna White, Audrey Cummings, Margaret Johnson, Nancy Dushoy, Loyce Ebare, Emily Johnson, and Carol Buch.

We traveled to Milton on November 26, for our first game. We were defeated by a score of 52-29. The high scorers were Joyce Tittermore with 16 points for F. H. S., and Janet Desranleau with 13 points for H.H.S.

Highgate traveled to Franklin to be defeated by a 24-12 victory for Franklin. High scorers were Elizabeth Myott with 10 points for F.H.S. and Donna Colburn with 10 points for H.H.S. All the substitutes had a chance to play in this game.

We ventured to Swanton to be defeated by a 56-25 score. High scorers were E. Myott with 9 points for F.H.S. and Linda Gagne with 14 for St. Anne's.

On December 16 we traveled to Highgate to defeat them with a score of 25-19. High scorer for F.H.S. was J. Tittermore with 15 points. High scorers for H.H.S. were Donna Colburn and P. Holm with a tie of 7 points each

Donna White '61

### Boys' Sports

On October 21st the boys' basketball practice got underway with Mr. Wood as our new coach. Four of our first team graduated last spring. Those out for basketball this season are Douglas Clark, Dickie Toof, Morgan Wright, David Westcot, James Messier, Richard Westcot, Gary Messier, John Dunton, and Gary Lothian.

On November 26th we made the long trip to Milton to play our first game of the season. We were defeated by a score of 85 to 29. High scorer for Milton was Karl Duffy with 23 points. High scorer for Franklin was Douglas Clark with 13.

On November 29th the boy' team went to a jamboree in Swanton. The teams which participated in this get-together were Swanton, St. Anne's, Highgate, and Franklin. Swanton won the first quarter against us by a score of 24 to 6. High scorer for Swanton was Eldridge with 6 points and high scored for Franklin was James Messier with 4 points.

The next quarter we played St. Anne's and were defeated by a score of 23 to 6. High scorer for St. Anne's was Robert

Raleigh with 12 points, and high scorer for Franklin was James Messier with 5.

In the last quarter we played Highgate and won by a score of 15 to 13. High scorer for Highgate was A. Ploof with 5 points. High scorer for Franklin was James Messier with 8.

On December 3, we played our first home game with Highgate. We were again defeated, by a score of 62-21. High scorer for Highgate was A. Belrose with 27 points. High scorer for Franklin was James Messier with 8.

We traveled to Highgate, where we were defeated by a score of 73-29. High scorer for F.H.S. was D. Clark with 13 points. High scorer for H.H.S. was A. Ploof with 34 points.

James Messier '58

Station F.H.S. Reporting

FLASH! Foster Lafley has just skipped one activity period without going to the library.

FLASH! Barbara West has successfully captured Richard Boudreau.

FLASH! Miss Wanita Lafley has just put her lid back on. She flipped it at the Freshman Reception.

FLASH! Wanita and Bruce have just volunteered to be sent to the moon, so they can go on with their secret courtship.

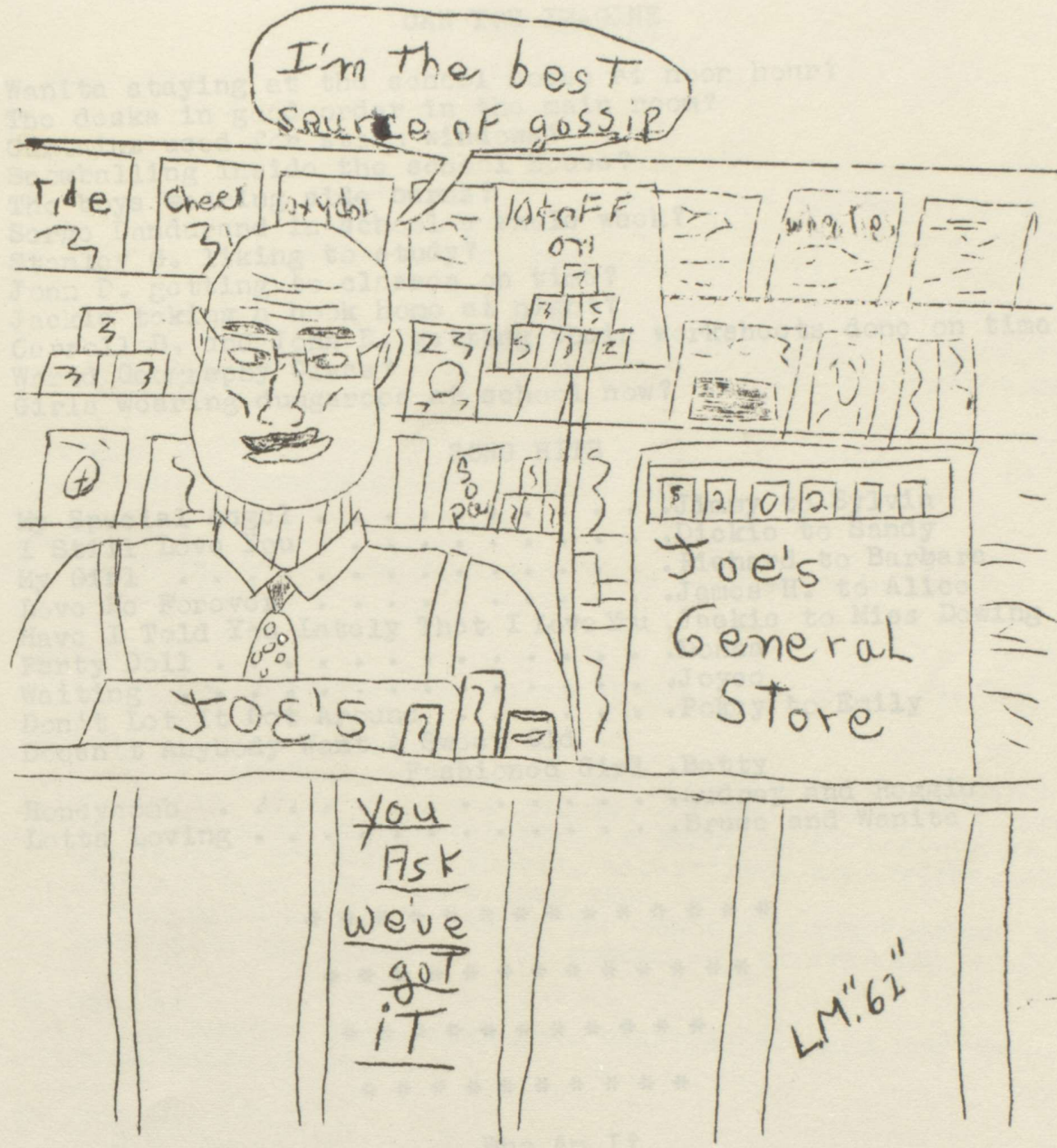
HONOR ROLL

A's and B's

- Audrey Cummings
- Douglas Clark
- Loyce Ebare
- Carol Emch
- Robert Magnant
- James Messier
- Judy Messier
- Elizabeth Myott
- Lawrence Myott
- Joyce Tittlemore
- Morgan Wright
- Wanita Lafley

Mother to Robert M: What happened to your waterproof, shock-proof, rustproof, unbreakable, anti-magnetic watch?  
Robert: I lost it.





WANTED !

- A new fad for us to try.
- A scavenger to keep the papers off the floor.
- More girls for Franklin High School.
- Satellites for the 7th graders.
- A desk beside George C. for Nicole.
- A girl for Herman.
- A job as radio news-broadcaster for Alice.
- A clothespin for Arnold Johnson's mouth.
- Spikes to nail Jackie's seat down to the floor in his home room.



## SCHOOL NEWS

September 3

School opened for another year.

September 12

Mr. Mowry was at school and we opened the Magazine Drive. The captains were John Rainville and Elaine West working under Joyce Tittmore as business manager.

September 26

The Magazine Drive ended with a total sales of \$508.70, the biggest ever realized in history. The net profit was \$150.39 for the school.

October 3

Student Council elections were held.

October 4

Both teams for the Magazine Drive took part in the Ice Cream Party.

October 8

Senior pictures were taken at Sargent's Studio in St. Albans.

October 11

This was Freshman Stunt Day. The girls wore old patched overalls, their father's shirts, old sneakers and no socks, old hats with vegetables tied on them and no make-up at all. The boys wore Bermuda shorts, tee-shirts, knee socks, slippers and old hats with vegetables tied on.

The Old Sheriff furnished the music for the Freshman Reception in the evening. The sophomores cleared about \$20.00.

October 14

Hot lunches began with Mrs. Madeline Messier and Mrs. Anna White as cooks.

October 16

W.H. Freor, a magician, performed at school.

October 17

Sawyer W. Lee met with the sophomores about class rings, and with the seniors for graduation invitations and cards.

## Who am I

5. You might say that I've been around for a long time; and you would not be far from the truth. I love to watch romances from a distance and I could probably tell many of you love-sick folk much that you keep secret. Dare me to do so, if you will; and your doings, goings and comings will be made public. I go around from place to place and appear at various times and look down on some people who might least suspect it. I am a very active one, for I travel many miles. (Answer on page 27)

October 18

Those who took part in the Magazine Drive received their prizes.

October 23

Some of the students attended the United States Marine Band Concert at Enosburg Falls.

October 24 and 25

School was closed for the Teachers' convention in Barre.

October 29

A movie, "Your Safety First", was shown.

November 1

Lieut. Walter Rockwood and a sargent talked to the boys about the National Guard.

November 5

"Working Dollars", a movie on economics, was shown.

November 7

The "Big Kitchen", a Heinz movie, was shown.

November 8

The clothing drive ended.

November 14

A very interesting movie, "A Desk for Billie", was shown. This showed how hard some people work to get an education.

The movie, "Mainline U.S.A." was shown.

November 22

The Freshman had a card party. They realized a profit of about \$10.

November 28 and 29

Thanksgiving recess.

December 1

Mr. Claremont from U.V.M. talked to the sophomores, juniors, and seniors. He talked about college everywhere, not just at U.V.M.

December 5

The Senior High School visited "Schoolroom Progress U.S.A.," displayed in Burlington.

December 6

Odino Martinetti of Johnson Teachers College talked to the three upper classes about college in general and explained what is offered at Johnson.

The seniors are planning the Christmas Party to be held December 20.

News has been received that Lawrence Myott, a member of the eighth grade, has won the second prize of \$7.00 in the Forest Festival Essay Contest for the Franklin Northwest District. The essays were entitled "The Forest, the Forester, the Farmer."

The School Board has purchased a new Singer Sewing Machine for the homemaking class.

December 21-January 6  
Christmas Vacation

Elizabeth Myott '58

#### ALUMNI NEWS

Loren Lothian '57 is employed by Richard Glidden.

Howard Magnant '57 is employed at O.H. Riley's Store.

Norman Messier '57 is attending Johnson Teachers College.

Gary Stanley '57 is working on his father's farm.

Lauren Wright '57 is attending Evangel College in Springfield, Missouri.

James Wright '57 is working on a farm in Berkshire.

Donald Garland '57 has received his visa and is coming back to work for Albert Desroches.

Alfred Sartwell '57 is in the service.

Rita Magnant '55 and Beverly Lothian '55 of Johnson Teachers College are practice teaching here in Franklin, in the 5th and 6th grade room, and in the 1st grade room, respectively.

Sandra Lothian '60

#### DEATH

Arthur Lothian '53 met an untimely death on September 16, 1957 in Springfield, Massachusetts. The sympathy of the entire school is extended to his family.

\* \* \* \* \*

## WEDDING BELLS

In St. Mary's Church in Franklin, on October 26, 1957 John E. Labrie '55 and Ramona Jean Magnant '57 exchanged wedding vows. They are residing in Biloxi, Mississippi.

Arreta Joyce Emch '56 and Bruce E. Boyd were united in marriage September 28, 1957 at the Methodist Church in Franklin. They are residing in Montpelier, Vermont, R.F.D. #3.

On September 14, 1957 Cynthia Agnes Clark '54 and Thomas Ryan of Dayton, Ohio were joined in marriage at her home. Mr. and Mrs. Ryan are living in Key West, Florida and working at the Casa Marina Hotel.

## NEW ARRIVALS

Stuart Benjamin ex '55 and Betty Lou (Lothian) became the proud parents of a daughter, Kathy Ann, on November 29, 1957.

Michael Henry, a son, was born October 8, 1957 to Beverly (Hubbard) '55 and Edmund Jette '55.

Albert Desroches ex '52 and Anne (Myott) '55 are the parents of a daughter, Monica Jean, born on July 1, 1957.

A daughter, Linda Susan, was born on September 18, 1957 to Shirley (Glidden) '53 and Walter Barnum ex '54.

A son was born to Bruce Stanley '51 and Rosemary (Jette) '51 on December 15, 1957.

A son, Arthur Earl, was born October 9, 1957 to Lucille (Laflame) '51 and Morrigan Lothian '46.

A son, Lawrence Claude, was born on September 18, 1957 to Aline (Rainville) '50 and Claude Magnant '47.

John J. Korzun and Mary (Columb) '49 are the parents of a daughter, Patricia Elaine, born on August 3, 1957.

Gilbert Dowing '47 and Betty (Benjamin) '48 are the parents of a son, James Adolphus, born on September 3, 1957.

A daughter, Sherry Ann, was born September 30, 1957 to Ora (Brown) and Wayne Ploof ex '47.

Charles Gates '46 and Priscilla (Dowing) '46 are the proud parents of a son, Robert Dowing, born on September 20, 1957.

Albert Tetro: Aristōtlō was a pupil of Plataū.  
Mrs. Clark: Could you menn Plāto?

## Addresses of Alumni in the Service

A/1c Richard Granger A.F. 22884117 376 A&E sqd. Lockbourne, A.F.B. Columbus, Ohio	Rene Durenleau Jenson TR. CT, RR #2 Rontoul, Illinois
Ortha Columb AG2 Waves Bks. 491 N.A.S. Quonset Point Rhode Island	A/2c John Labrie 903 East Howard Ave. Biloxi, Mississippi
Sp/3 Winston Columb R.A. 22884133 Hq. Btry 1st Cav. Div. Arty. A.P.C. 24 San Francisco	P.F.C. Stanley Lothian U.S. 22866542 "B" Btry 4th RCT 76th F.A. BN. Fort Devens, Mass.
Alfred Columb CT 4875621 Navy 230 % Postmaster Box 10 1st Div. Sec. 2 Seattle, Washington	P.F.C. Roger Rainville U.S. 51319819 Co. C 1st Bg. 28th U.S. Inf. 8th Division A.P.O. 176 New York, N.Y.
Edward Crossman 632 Arnold Lane Ellsworth A.F.B. So. Dakota	Edmund Jette Box 112CF Tyndall AFB Panama City, Florida
Midshipman Hugh Gates 1/c Room 2230 Bancroft Hall U.S. Naval Academy Annapolis, Maryland	Pvt. Bradley Magnant RA11345026 Company M, 1st TNG Reg Fort Dix, New Jersey
T/Sgt. Gordon Laflame A.F. 22866516 1964th AACCS Sq. A.P.O. 815 San Francisco, California	A/3c James Westcott A.P.O. 970 Box 90 6122 MD. ACBW. gp. San Francisco, California
P.F.C. Bruce Corey R.A. 2288166 Hdq's Co Div. U.S. AAF. Fort Bilvoir, Virginia	

Sandra Lothian '60

## Who Am I

4. I was a sarcastic, selfish person, and I was engaged in a plot to get myself made commander-in-chief instead of Washington. I gained a victory over the British at Saratoga. I was made a commander of the southern forces and sustained a severe defeat at Camden. This led to my retirement; a court-martial investigation, did not acquit me from blame for the defeat until 1782.

Answer on page 27

Who am I

2. I was an American patriot of the Revolutionary Period. I was born June 6, 1755, in Coventry, Conn. and went to Yale Colloge. I was also a teacher at New London when the war began. In July I joined a Connecticut regiment of volunteers as first lieutenant. The next January I became captain and was assigned to duty near New York City.

To help General Washington I joined the British lines disguised as a Dutch school master. Answer on page 27

New Mathematical Terms

1. When you say that  $3/8 = .375$  you are giving the dismal equivalent of the fraction.

2. When you write  $1/4$  is 25%, you have changed faction to a per cent.

3. When you change  $5/8$  and  $3/4$  both to 12th, 12 is called the least common dedomation.

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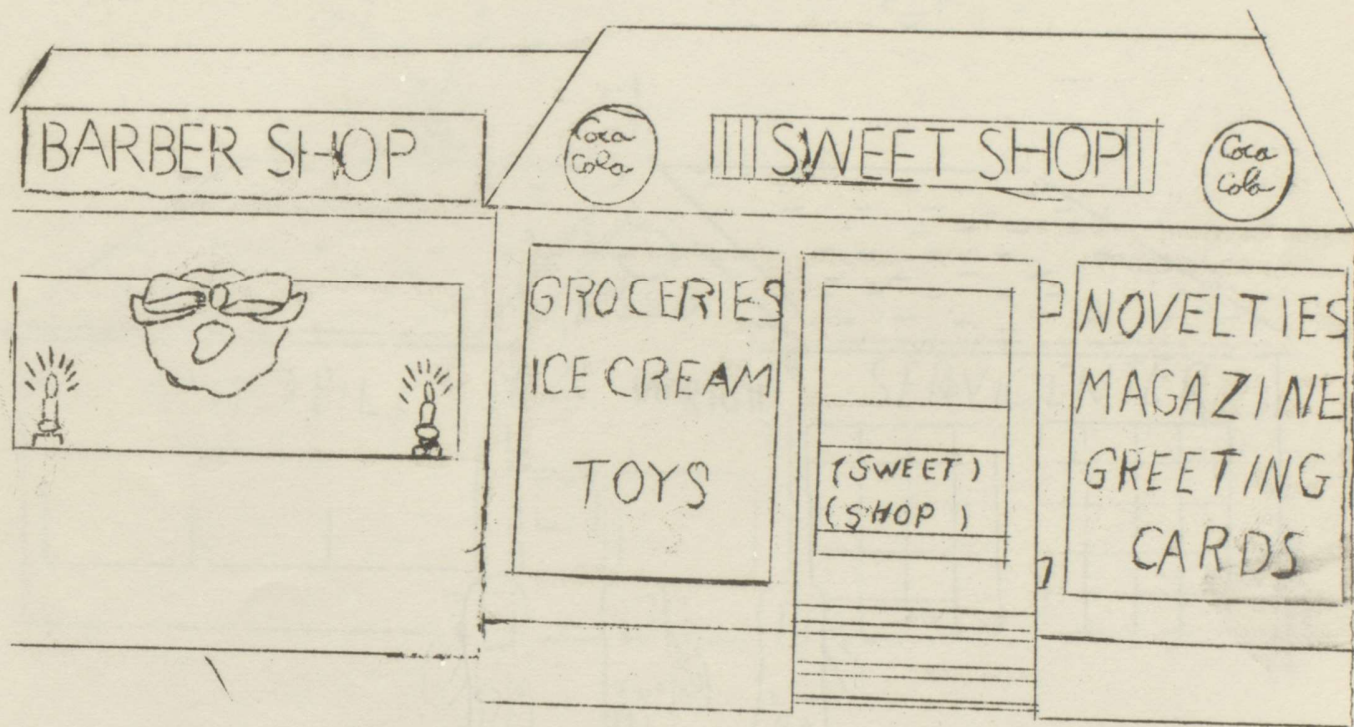
Answers to "Who am I's"

1. John Seylor
2. Nathan Hale
3. Charles Leo
4. General Gates
5. Man in the Moon



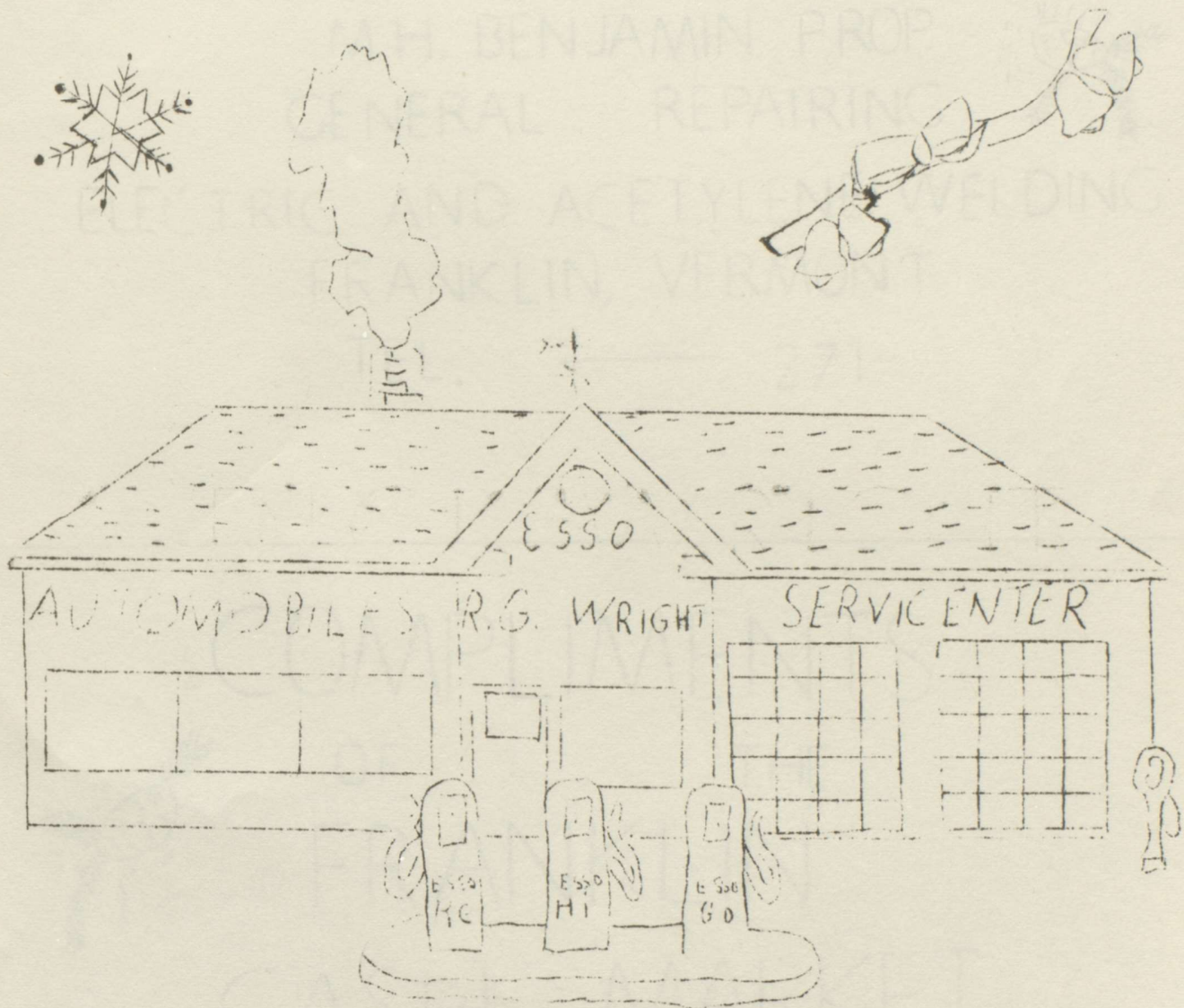
DICK WRIGHT

• ARMAND GABORIAULT



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## COMPLIMENTS

OF THE

FRANKLIN

CASH MARKET



FRANKLIN

VERMONT

