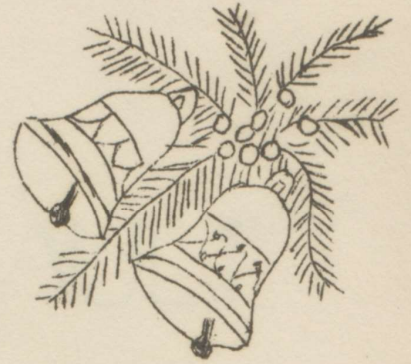


A  
CHRISTMAS  
PRAYER



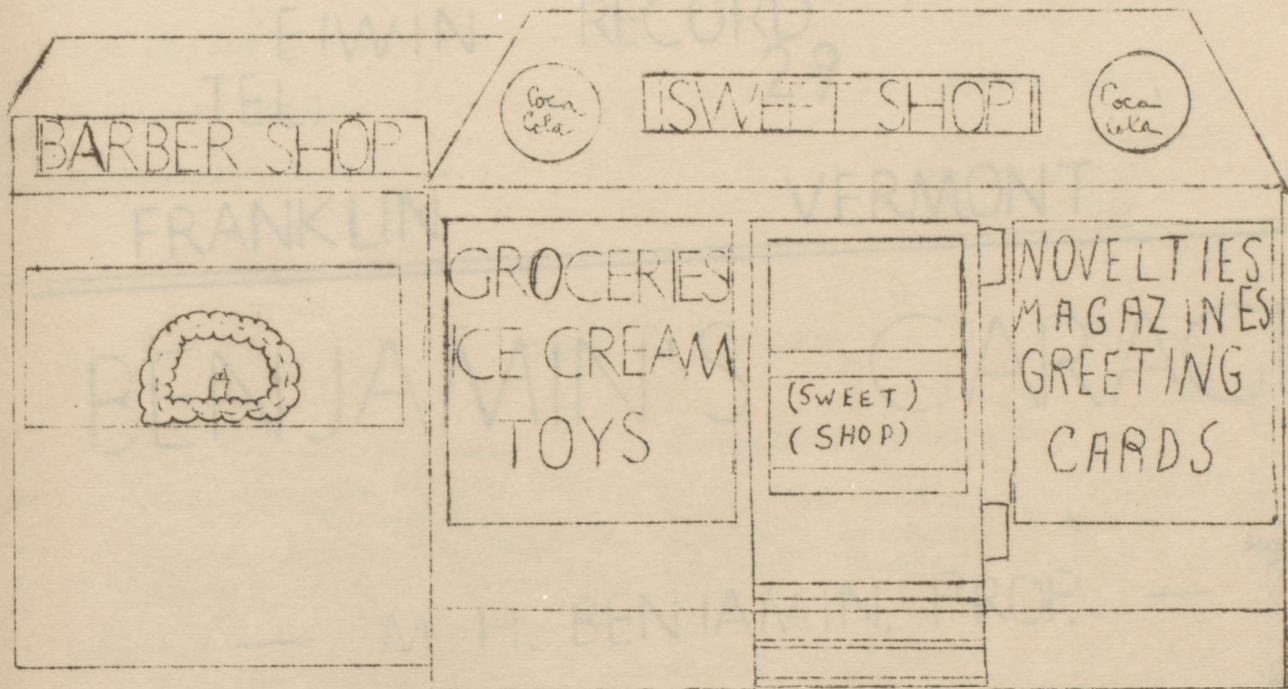
FRANKLIN HIGH SCHOOL  
MOLECULE

DEC '58

VOL. XXII

NO. I

# ARMAND GABORIAULT



PROPRIETOR

# COMPLIMENTS OF THE FRANKLIN CASH MARKET

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

## TELEVISION PROGRAMS

When one turns on the television all you can get is a western show or a murder story. Now, not all these western and murder stories are very good for the children that watch them.

You turn on the television to listen to the news and you hear about these teen-agers who have held up a bank or have shot someone. But just before the news there was a western and after the news there is a murder story, and people wonder why there are so many delinquent teen-agers.

It is just natural that a child will see something on television and then go out doors and do the same thing maybe with a toy gun, but when he gets older he will use a real gun.

Now I know, of course, that everyone likes a good western or a murder story now and then, but I think that they should cut down on them and have more educational programs which would help the child to learn, and maybe help him in future years.

Richard Boudreau '59

## GOOD FEELING WITHIN THE TEAM--VITAL??

In such a small school, we are bound to have more than our share of petty jealousies, quarrels, and rivalries.

The importance of an amicable relationship between students is especially important on a team. Since this is basketball season we shall concentrate on that sport. If players don't particularly like one another or have a personal grudge or prejudice, it shows in the game. They won't be pulling together. How can they, when one player is harboring bad feelings toward another? If you can't overcome these feelings completely, you should, if only for the game, forget differences the minute you get out on the floor.

When a player "goofs", forget it. Don't make him or her feel guilty for the rest of the season by ridiculing him. Keep up team morale by joking with each other, not ridiculing--there is a sharp difference--and making light of losing; that is, being a good sport when your team loses. That doesn't mean to go to the games with the idea that you are going to lose anyway. Don't! You have often heard someone say "Boy, we're going to get beat tonight," or "Oh, well, we always lose!" If you feel that way you are as good as beaten before you even start.

Wanita Lafley '60

IS THE HUNTER THE HUNTED ?

When a hunter goes hunting he never realizes the responsibility that hangs on his shoulders or the dangers he might encounter while hunting.

The responsibilities a hunter faces when he goes hunting are:

- 1. To make sure all camp fires are entirely put out.
- 2. To make sure he knows what he is shooting at before pulling the trigger.
- 3. To know that when he shoots, his gun is not aimed at a person or in the direction of cattle, horses, or other domestic animals.
- 4. To make sure his gun is empty when it should be empty.

The dangers a hunter faces while hunting are:

- 1. Getting shot at by some crack-pot hunter.
- 2. Getting lost in an unfamiliar woods or mountain.
- 3. Getting shot by an empty rifle, so to speak; that is by one he thought was not loaded, but was.

In many cases a person has buck fever when he sees what he is going to shoot; that is, he shoots all his cartridges into the air or ground or in any direction. This is dangerous to his hunting companions, and also, for him.

These dangers could be prevented if a person would just look ahead before he acts. By full realizing what could happen he could guard against the in the future. Then hunting could be a reasonably safe sport.

John Granger '59

THRIFT

I think it is a pity to have the students of schools through out the country, go around just throwing their money away. By this, I mean spending their money on thin s such as pinball machines, pool games, candy, soda-pop, and other luxuries that are unnecessary.

In order to overcome this tendency, one could easily work out a budget plan, making it possible to save a certain amount each week. Each week's saving would add up to a substantial amount in the period of a year.

This is not the only point to be considered. Another thing that students often do, is to carve their initials and mark up their desks-which their own parents have paid for through taxes. Also many students waste a considerable amount of paper. One does this, not stopping to think that it involves not only their parents thriftiness, but their own too.

Being thrifty in one's younger life is a great influence in one's future life and needs.

David Westcot '60

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P O E T R Y

Richard Boodman '59

NEARING WINTER

When leaves have fallen to the ground,  
We know that winter is somewhere around.  
In the woods is a floor of scarlet,  
Which could not be bought in any market!  
On the hills and in the valleys,  
Many a stream makes vigorous sallies,  
Against cold winds and snow now arriving.  
Little brocks will be far from thriving.  
Many birds are flying rapidly about,  
Dividing in V's and lines throughout,  
Little red squirrels are running wild,  
Seeking their food for a winter that is not mild.

David Westcot '60

DEER HUNTING

As I sat on a deer run  
I heard an awful sound.  
I grabbed my trusty deer gun  
And got down on the ground.  
Lots of things went through my brain;  
I thought it was a deer;  
It sounded like an express train,  
Which was coming in third gear.  
There I lay all in a hush -  
My mind was in a whirl -  
But when it came through the brush  
It was only a little grey squirrel.

John Granger '59

Miss Gates: What is the meaning of "awkward"?  
Foster : A person who trips over the flowers in the rug.



T.V.

I want to tell you what I think of my T.V.  
 It's the darndest thing you ever did see.  
 Sometimes it work - and sometimes it "don't;"  
 Sometimes it does and sometimes it won't.  
 It's just when you want to see that T.V. goes on a spree.  
 Now I want to interupt this poem for a commercial.  
 "Just think of what a dish of corn flakes can do to  
 make you health-ful?  
 Just try it and be doubtful".  
 don't

Richard Boudreau '59

BASKETBALL

Basketball season is here,  
 Boys and Girls, how they appear,  
 Not missing the baskets or rebounds,  
 Or looking for someone to slug it around,  
 The coach are rooting beside their subs,  
 While everyone is shooting, trying to beat the tubs.  
 Our colors seem to be red and white  
 Which makes our team want to fight.

Sandra Lothian '60

OUR FIRST GAME

We traveled to North Troy for our first game;  
 We worked so hard to win, everyone was lame,  
 The night was cold and it was snowing  
 Our hopes were high, of not knowing  
 How many baskets we might score,  
 With all six cheerleaders making a roar.  
 But we found ourselves leaving amid the noise  
 Of victorious North Troy boys.  
 We then left to journey back,  
 Dreaming of other games, as we "hit the sack."

Richard Westcot '59

Miss Dewing walking into school cafeteria: "Do you ever  
 serve crabs here?"  
 Student helper: "We serve anyone. Sit down."

## OUR TEAM

This is the season for basketball  
And each girl will give her all.  
First there's Sandy our center, tall,  
Who is always there, right on call.  
Sylvia is a forward who takes many a tumble,  
But when she's got the ball, she never will fumble.  
Donna is our all purpose girl,  
Who gives the ball a mighty hurl.  
Audrey, a fine player will be,  
And all are glad she can play now - -  
Including me.  
Now we come to the guards  
Of whom there are three - -  
Alice, Judy M., and me.  
Alice is our center guard  
And for rebounds she tries hard;  
Judy is the guard on the right.  
We all know she will fight, fight, fight!  
Then there's me. Yes, I'm the last  
And on that subject, I believe I'll pass.

Vanita Lafley '60

## SCHOOL

School is the place for every girl  
As well as for every boy.  
It's a place for fun and joy,

Although you get a lot of pleasure,  
Out of going to school;  
And you can get along with everyone,  
If you abide by the golden rule.

The teachers try to help you;  
They really do their best.  
But you've got to stop and think,  
That you have to do the rest.

In school you learn about  
Your country, both old and new,  
So aren't you glad you have the chance  
To attend a public school?

Audrey Cummings '59

Perhaps you have not heard; "Elvis Presley's Blue Suede Shoes fell from a window in Heartbreak Hotel and they landed on a Hard-Headed Woman who kicked a Hound Dog."

## S T O R I E S

## DAYDREAMING

"Bob," called Miss North, "Wake up and do your work. You don't see anyone else daydreaming, do you? Well, you're not supposed to either."

I'm sorry, Miss North, "answered Bob." I was just dreaming about how nice it would be to be able to go to the moon for a visit."

Bob, a very smart as well as sensitive boy, wanted to become a scientist. However, he was always daydreaming in class, instead of studying.

One day, while the other members of the science class were making models of different animals and machines, Bob was over in the corner of the room daydreaming about being a scientist, while he was supposed to be building a model of a rocket.

Miss North walked over to him and tapped him on the shoulder. "Bob, she said, " haven't you finished building that rocket yet?"

"No, replied Bob." Gee, I'm sorry, Miss North. I guess I must have been daydreaming again. I'll finish it now.

Miss North knew that Bob wanted to be a scientist, so she made an appointment with the Smith Science Laboratory, where they made small rockets, to take her class for a visit.

She knew this would please Bob, and when she mentioned it to the class, he jumped up.

"When are we going, Miss North? I hope it's soon."

"Well," said Miss North, " we are going the day after tomorrow."

"Oh Boy! replied Bob." May I take my model rocket along to see how well I did in making it?"

"You certainly may, Bob," said Miss North, and be sure you all take pencils and note books along to take down notes, because next week, I'll call on each of you to tell the class about his or her trip to the Smith Science Laboratory."

"This should be easy for Bob," exclaimed one of his classmates, " since he's so interested in that sort of work."

"It certainly will be," replied Bob, " but I'll still take notes to keep in my record book at home."

The next day the children were all busy as bees, getting ready for their trip which was to take place the following day. Bob, was especially busy making sure his model rocket was really sturdy and completely finished.

Even though he was busy, he still dropped off to daydreaming every now and then.

The next day they were on their way to the laboratory. Bob, of course, was the first one to school, to make sure they didn't forget him.

Some of the scientists took the children on a guided tour through the buildings. Bob was especially interested in the part of the laboratory where they were building engines for the rockets. He made quite a few notes on them.

Then the time came for everybody to go home. They all said "Thank-you," and waved good-bye.

When the time came for Bob to tell about the trip, he took out all his material and told about practically every department in the Smith Science Laboratory. It was the best story told. At the end of his talk he showed some samples of engines and rockets which the men at the laboratory had given him.

After doing this, he turned to Miss North and said, "Miss North, I don't think you'll have to worry about my daydreaming anymore, because the man at the Smith Science Laboratory said a scientist never has time to stop and daydream, and I really want to be a scientist."

Andrey Cummings 159

#### MY SUMMER TRIP

After completing our summer work, my brother and I thought about taking a trip to visit our relatives. We were not sure of doing this, although we had talked it over with our folks. Then one morning my father told me to get the oil changed in the car. This took most of the morning. When I came back from the garage, we scattered around to locate our clothes. By noon we were ready to leave. We decided to go to Springfield to visit our sister. This was a very big affair for me, because I had never driven so far. It was a good day to go because it was real nice summer weather. When we reached Rutland, hungry as we were, we decided to have lunch. It took us around twenty-five minutes to eat; then we started on toward Springfield. There are so many towns it is confusing to tell which turn off to take, so, of course, we started on the wrong route, but managed to find the right one again. We reached Springfield around six-thirty to surprise our sister and her family. We surely slept well that night after driving all day.

His grandfather lowered a rope and told him to put it around his waist. We did this and was pulled up to safety. He could see now that he had worried both his grandfather and his mother, and he felt ashamed.

The next morning we looked around in the stores. One thing we discovered was the time the shops open in the morning and close at night. We spent the afternoons attending movies. We also traveled to Manchester, New Hampshire, which is only seven miles from Springfield, to shop and to see the Connecticut River.

I noticed a big change in different people. There are quite a few Polish and Russian people around Springfield - people who work in the shops. The week passed very quickly, but I realized how it is for children in the city who don't have anything to do but sit around all day or get in trouble. I would prefer a country place any day.

Richard Westdot '59

### GRANDFATHER'S PICKAXE

Dave had been listening to his grandfather who was telling him about the time he climbed Semore Mountain and of the dangers he encountered while climbing it. After the story was over Dave began thinking of how much fun it would be to climb a mountain and to prove that he was a man, for he was only thirteen years old. Then he remembered the cliff in back of his place - one about 200 feet high and a vertical mass of rock. This, he thought, would be a very good substitute for a mountain. He decided to climb it the next day. He stayed awake most of the night planning what to take with him and how he was to go about climbing it.

The next morning he awoke early and made sandwiches to put into his knap - sack. He found fifty feet of good strong rope that he decided to take with him. Then he went to the closet, where his grandfather's mountain climbing axe stood and took it out. This he thought was what every climber needed. Then he wrote a note so his mother would know where he was, when she came home from shopping.

It was a long walk to the cliff and he was tired when he got there. On looking the cliff over he found a place that looked hard and yet easy. The climbing was easy a way, but then it started to get harder and harder. In many places there were only small ledges four inches wide. In one place he could not reach a rock over his head. He threw the rope over it and hauled himself up inch by inch. He was about fifty feet from the top when he saw his grandfather and mother standing on top of the cliff. They had read the note and had gone up the other way to help him if he was in trouble. His mother was yelling at him to be careful. Her yelling attracted his attention and he started to slide down the rock he was on. He was almost to the edge when the pickaxe caught a piece of jagged rock and stopped his slide. If the axe had not held he would have been killed on the rocks below.

His grandfather lowered a rope and told him to put it around his waist. Dave did this and was pulled up to safety. He could see now that he had worried both his grandfather and his mother, and he felt ashamed.

That night in front of the fireplace, Dave's grandfather told him that that pickaxe had saved his life many times and that he was glad that it had saved Dave's.

John Granger '59

### A BIRTHDAY PARTY FOR TOM

Today was Tom Simon's birthday. Tom was now fifteen and was allowed to do things similar to those his elder brothers did. He also would be expected to have more responsibility than before. Bedtime now for Tom, would be 10:00 o'clock instead of 9:30 - of which Tom well approved.

Before doing anything on his birthday, Tom had to go to the library for his mother to get a book. While Tom was going up the flight of steps, to the library a boy came out and started down the steps. Tom thought it was Ned Collins, but as the boy was about to pass him, he saw that it wasn't Ned after all. Tom was surprised that as the boy passed him, a folded piece of paper dropped. Tom, noticing this, shouted, "Hey, you dropped a piece of paper!" The boy acted as if he didn't hear Tom and kept walking on. Tom hesitated a moment, wondering what he should do. Then Tom picked up the paper, unfolded it, and read it to himself. The expression on Tom's face was not questionable, because the dropping of the note by the boy was evidently not accidental. The inscription which was on the paper was also responsible for his expression. The paper read: "Be at Ned Collin's house at exactly 7:30 P.M. Wait for further instructions there! SIGNED-----"

Tom was in a complete daze now. This could be a frame-up. Tom's head was full of numerous fantastic thoughts. He kept the note and went about his business, finding the book for his mother. After getting the book he went home, not saying anything about the strange happening, to his parents. Time passed by and it was now 7:15 P.M. Tom was a bit nervous now. He had now made up his mind to go to see what kind of a scheme this was. Tom timed his planning to approach Ned Collin's house. He hesitated a moment, and then rang the door bell. Ned Collin's mother opened the door and Tom asked her if Ned was at home. She answered Tom by saying, "Yes, he is up stairs. I'll get him. Please come in and sit down, Tom."

Mrs. Collins went to call Ned. After Tom had gone in and closed the door he thought it was rather dark inside. All of a sudden there was a loud jumble of voices saying, "SURPRISE"! Immediately a light went on, and Tom saw all of his friends approaching from another room. Altogether they shouted, "HAPPY BIRTHDAY, TOMMY"!

This was indeed a surprise birthday party for Tom. Ned told Tom about the whole set-up. The mysterious boy going past Tom was Ned's cousin, Tom's mother sent him to the library purposely to have Tom get the note in that manner.

During the party, Tom was talking to all of his friends. Tom told them about how he thought it was Ned in front of the library. When Tom told them about his getting a little scared, they all laughed and Tom replied, "This has been the most mysterious birthday I have ever had."

David Westcot '60

### GHOSTS--OUT OF DATE?

Now in these days of T.V., rockets, missiles, and juvenile delinquents, it seems that everyone pooh-poohs the existence of ghosts. Why, a self-respecting ghost can't even haunt a house decently, without being laughed down. Anyone who attempts to relate an episode of this type, however truthful, is virtually sneered at.

Well, just between you and me, of course, you really do believe in ghosts, now don't you?

Take the time you went to Aunt Jane's and slept in the room where Uncle Henry had died twenty years before, and which he was said to haunt nightly. Just because you closed the window twice, it being chilly, and then found it opened almost immediately each time, that doesn't mean a thing! It could have fallen down. But noiselessly?

Remember the time we visited Cousin Ralph up at his old farm house in the mountains? It was near the place where Tom Dooley was hanged and we saw the very white oak tree that he swang from. At night, from a distance, it looked like a man hanging there; now isn't that ridiculous? It must have been a bear. You know how they stand up on their hind legs-look almost like a man. Speaking of bears, Cousin Ralph told me he and a friend were planning to go bear hunting in the next state, the following season. Seems a bear hasn't been shot in those mountains for over thirty years.

Oh well, I suppose you're right. Ghosts and all that sort of gobbledy-gook is just a sill piece of someone's overworked imagination. I mean most of them have probably had to retire to make room for more up to date horrors, such as: "The Blob", "Teenage Frankenstein," "Eek" (teenage son of "Shriek") and monsters from out of space.

Wanita Lafley '60

## HOW TIM GOT HIS CIRCUS

Tim was born in Turkeyville, Vermont. At the age of ten, Tim ran away from home to look for a job, but every time he received the same answer, "No, you are too young." Tim was well discouraged, as he started to leave the circus. Then he heard someone behind him shout, "Wait," It was the manager. Tim got a job at the circus feeding the elephants, as well as watering them, and bedding them down. Tim worked at this job until he was eighteen. Then he was appointed to drive a trailer truck loaded with two big elephants.

The first time Tim drove truck he realized how important he was to the circus. They depended on Tim to take the elephants from place to place, care for them when in need of attention, and feed them. Tim was always working with the same two elephants, and he grew to like them very much. As Tim grew older he realized that the elephants depended on him to get them where they were supposed to go.

One day Tim was driving toward Florida for the winter, when he blew a tire, causing him to go into a ditch. No one was hurt. Tim had to figure a way to get the truck out of the ditch. Then he remembered the two elephants in the back. Tim unhooked the tail gate and led the two elephants to the front of the truck, where he hooked two huge chains to the truck and to the elephants. Then Tim spoke to the elephants and the huge chain began to tighten; the truck began to move out of the ditch; soon the truck was in the road. Tim got the elephants back into the truck, and fixed the tire. Soon Tim was on the road again. When Tim reached Florida he told the manager his story, and they laughed at the way he got the truck out of the ditch. Tim had done so well that the manager put Tim in charge of all the other trucks.

With Tim in charge of everything the circus manager never worried about his animals, and his trucks. Tim used the elephants for other things also, such as putting up the big tents and to move heavy equipment. It was but a few years later that Tim finally had his own circus. He hired actors from all over the country. Then for a few years Tim and his wife did the trapeze act. One time the trapeze broke and his wife was hurt very badly. She was taken to the hospital, where she stayed for some time. She died there in the hospital, a month later. After that there was not much left to keep Tim's interest in the circus. Tim sold his circus, and enlisted in the service, where he is still serving his country. Tim never forgot the tragedy that caused his wife's death.

Albert Tatro '60

Phillip: How did you do so well on your science quiz?

Foster: I counted my teeth and my ribs when Miss Dewing wasn't looking.



## MY HUNTING TRIP

My cousin Bob and I were planning a hunting trip during deer season. We were going to a camp in the southern part of Vermont. The camp was owned by a friend of Bob's. We decided to leave on a Friday night. I was to pick Bob up on my way and we would stop and buy our food supplies in his town.

We could drive right up to the camp, reaching there about midnight. As it was rather cold the first thing we did was to get wood and start a fire. It must have been about two o'clock before we finally "hit the sack."

Of course we were anxious to get out early in the morning for hunting, so we were up at five o'clock. After cooking and eating a good breakfast we were on our way. We headed straight into the woods and walked all morning without seeing anything or anyone. We finally stopped and ate a quick lunch; then we decided to break up, agreeing that we would meet at the camp at five o'clock.

I wandered all afternoon alone through the woods, seeing a few tracks but none of the "Reel McCoy". I returned to camp at five and started to get supper. Five thirty came, supper was ready, but no Bob. Six o'clock came and still no Bob. I began to get worried and thought Bob must be lost or hurt. At six-thirty Bob dragged through the door. He said he had been following some tracks since two o'clock. Finally he got lost and that was why he was so late. Since we were both very tired we "hit the sack" early.

At four o'clock that next morning we were up and in a hurry to get started, leaving the camp by five o'clock.

Bob thought the tracks he had seen the day before looked like a deer run, so we headed in that direction. Before we got there we discovered more tracks but these were not deer tracks. We thought they looked like BEAR tracks. At the time we really didn't think too much about it, but just went walking on. When we hit the deer run we met two other fellows, who had seen deer and were just ahead of them. We decided that the four of us would separate and see if we couldn't get at least one deer among us. We agreed to meet at the same spot at four o'clock in the afternoon.

I traveled all morning, seeing three doe and one buck, but, of course, when I shot at him I missed. I ate a few sandwiches at noon and then traveled on. Finally I came to the top of a hill where I could see off for miles. I took my field glasses and looked all around. I could see something which I thought was Bob off in the distance. I watched and finally whatever it was went back into the woods. The next thing I saw coming out of the woods and into the clearing was a big black object. It was too far off for me to make

out what it was. I wondered if it were some-thing from outer space. I headed in that general direction and met one of the other men, just about where I had seen the black object. We examined the tracks and decided it must be a "grizzly". Since it seemed to be not too far behind Bob, and not knowing whether he knew it or not, we hurried on. Darkness was closing in on us very fast. Jerry, the man who was with me, had a flash light, and we could see that the tracks were really made by a "grizzly" and that he was very near. We could also see there must be more than one. We finally caught up with Bob, but didn't see any bears. We also decided we were lost and thought we ought to stop before we got any farther off the trail.

We took turns sleeping, and as soon as day-light came we were ready to go, as we were ~~very~~ anxious to find our way out. Each of us took a shot at the grizzlies - shooting at least three times apiece and finally bringing two down. The shots were heard by the other man whom we had met, and he soon found us. As he seemed to know his way about, the four of us snaked the bears out, and we finally reached our camp.

The other men were staying for another week, and although Bob and I had to be home and ready for work on Monday morning, we decided we were going to be a little late.

We offered one of the bears to the other men, but they refused, saying that as they were staying another a week they had still a chance of getting one.

We loaded the bears on the car and headed for home. Just before we reached Bob's town a buck ran out of the woods directly in front of us. We came to a sudden stop and took after him. I'll be darned if we didn't get him.

When we reached Bob's home we weighed the bears and the deer. Thinking it really had been a very successful hunting trip, I went on to my home with a bear and half the deer.

Richard Boudreau '59

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

Mr. Harris: In what period was Philip crowned?  
David M. : Period A, in Miss Dewing's room.

A R T I C L E

THE COUNTRY POST OFFICE

The City Post Office, with its marble floors and long rows of boxes, contrasts sharply with the little Country Post Office.

The Country Post Office, unlike its big brother, the City Post Office, is more than just a place to receive the mail. At quarter to nine every morning, except Sundays, the townspeople gather at the Post Office. The women talk about relatives, sewing, and the town gossip; the men talk about politics and the latest baseball scores.

The little window opens, signifying that the mail is sorted. The people collect it, then hurry outside to do their day's work. All is quiet now in the little Post Office, but at quarter to seven, the people will gather again to collect the evening mail.

On November 21 the Franklin boys traveled to North Troy for their first game and were defeated by a score of 29 to 31. High for North Troy was Jewett with 21 tallies. High for Franklin was Dickie Toof with 8 points.

Neal Morgan Wright '61

November 25th Franklin \* \* \* \* \* trip to Swanton where they were defeated by Saint Ann's \* \* \* \* \* by a score of 20 to 44. High for Saint Ann's was J. \* \* \* with 10 points and Gary Messier with 7 points for Franklin.

Franklin High won H O N O R R O L L award, 17 to 55, on November 28th.

First Marking Period

A & B

With high hopes, Franklin traveled to Alburg but were beaten, 25 to 56. High for Alburg was Jarvis with 33 points. High for Franklin was Morgan Wright with 8 points.

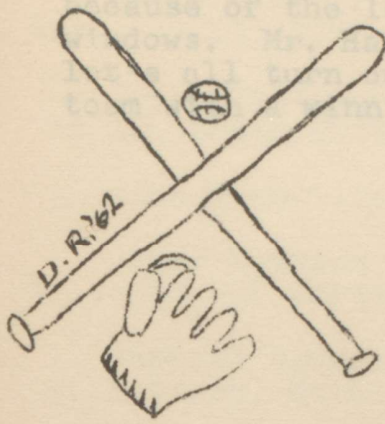
On December 5th the Franklin boys went on to win, 59 to 22. High for North Troy was Morgan Wright with 20 and Morgan Wright with 8 points.

- Audrey Cummings
- Wanita Lafley
- Morgan Wright
- John Chalifoux
- Brenda Mayo
- Judy Messier
- Robert Magnant
- David Monty
- Polly Wright
- Mary Lou Richard
- Carole Sweeney
- Laurel Stanley

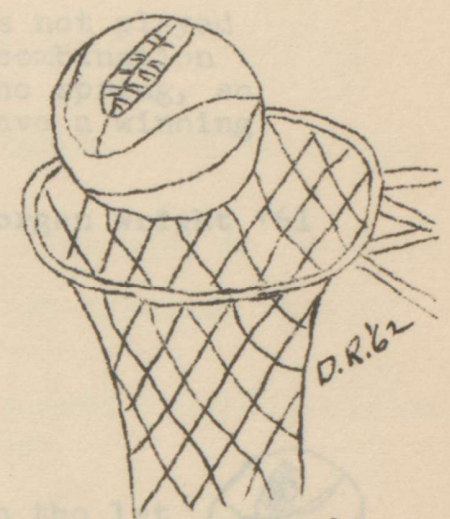
Cearing Game  
Highgate - North  
Dec. 15

- Gary Messier
- Dickie Toof
- John Dunbar
- David Raymond
- Foster Lafley
- Robert Magnant
- Gary Lethian

Non-scheduled games -  
Richford  
Highgate



BOYS' SPORTS



Franklin started practice October 1st with a new coach and a ten man squad.

On November 21 the Franklin boys traveled to North Troy for their first game and were defeated by a score of 29 to 81. High for North Troy was Jewett with 21 tallies. High for Franklin was Dickie Toof with 8 points.

November 25th Franklin made, the trip to Swanton where they were defeated by Saint Anne's by a score of 20 to 44. High for Saint Anne's was J. Hill with 10 points and Gary Messier with 7 points for Franklin.

Franklin High was defeated by the Alumni, 17 to 55, on November 28th.

With high-hopes, Franklin journeyed to Alburg but were beaten, 25 to 66. High for Alburg was Jarvis with 33 points. High for Franklin was Gary Messier with 8 points.

On December 5th North Troy made the trip to Franklin and after a hard first half North Troy went on to win, 59 to 22. High for North Troy was Gendron with 20 and Morgan Wright with 8 points for Franklin.

THIS YEARS SQUAD

- Captain - Richard Westcot
- David Westcot
- Morgan Wright
- Gary Messier
- Dickie Toof
- John Dunton
- David Raymond
- Foster Lafley
- Robert Magnant
- Gary Lothian

Coming Game

Highgate - Here  
Dec. 16

Non-scheduled games-

Richford  
Highgate

BASEBALL

We regret to say that fall baseball was not played because of the lack of screens for the new combination windows. Mr. Harris will be our coach in the spring, so let's all turn out when the snow melts and have a winning team with a winning spirit.

Morgan Wright '61

John Melville is working on his father's farm in Franklin, Vermont. James Messier is attending the University of Vermont. His address is 145 Chestnut Street, Burlington, Vt. Carroll Soureau has been working at the Edward Construction Co. of Kittery, Maine. He is a local boy.

GIRLS' SPORTS

The girls' basketball season started on the 1st of October with a group of 10 girls; Sylvia Benjamin, Alice Magnant, Sandra Lothian, Audrey Cummings, Wanita Lafley, Donna White, Judy Messier, Carol Emch, Phyllis Mitchell, and Loyce Ebare. Mr. Giroux is our coach.

We traveled to North Troy on November 21, for our first game, where we were defeated by a score 24 - 44. The high scorers were Sandra Lothian with 13 points for F.H.S., and Sandra Thompson with 20 points for N.T.H.S.

Then we went to Swanton to be defeated by a 3 - 54 score. The high scorers were Sandra Lothian with 2 points for F.H.S., and A. Trembley with 20 points for St. Anne's.

We ventured to Alburg to be defeated by a score of 15 - 40. The high scorers were S. Lothian with 8 points for F.H.S., and J. Mott with 26 points for Alburg H.S.

North Troy came to Franklin on December 5, to be defeated, but they won by a 30 - 44 score. The high scorers were S. Benjamin with 17 points for Franklin, and P. Diette with 24 points for N.T.H.S.

We are planning to play a game with Highgate on December 16.

We think that we are improving, and hope to win some games in the future.

Sandra Lothian '60



D.A.R. '62

CLASS OF 58'

Betty Myott is employed in an office in Burlington. Her address is 131 Elmwood Avenue, Burlington, Vt.

Joyce Tittlemore is also employed in Burlington. She is living at 104 South Willard, Burlington, Vt.

John Rainville is working on his father's farm here in Franklin.

James Messier is attending the University of Vermont. His address is 105 Chittenden Hall, Burlington, Vt.

Carroll Boudreau has been working at the Seward Construction Co, of Kittery, Maine. He is now employed locally.

\*\*\*\*\*

MARRIAGES

Beverly Mae Lothian' 55 and Robert Kenneth Cyr' 49 were joined in marriage June 21, 1958 at the Methodist Church in Franklin. They are residing in Swanton, where Robert works at the customs, and Beverly is taking her last year at Johnson.

On October 18, 1958, Dorothy Louise Glidden' 56 and Stanley Bruce Lothian' 50 were united in marriage at the East Franklin Church. They now live in Franklin. He works at the Pulp Mill in Sheldon Springs.

Cynthia Greene and Hugh Gates' 52 were wed on July 5, 1958 at the West Berkshire Church. They now live in Corondo, California.



ALUMNI IN THE SERVICE

Pvt. Donald Garland R.A. 10345290  
Hq & Hq Bty 101th Abn Div. Arty.  
Fort Campbell, Ky.

Ortha Columb H.G. 2  
Waves Bks. 491  
N.H.S. Quonset Point, R.I.

P.F.C. Loren Lothian 1800337  
A Co 1st Bn. 9 Marines Reinf.  
3rd Marine Div. F.M.F.  
% A.P.O. San Francisco, Calif.

P.F.C. Bradley Magnant RA11-  
345026 TEN BRG H. H. C.  
% A.P.O. #57 New York, N.Y.

P.F.C. Bruce Corey R.A. 22884166  
Hdq's Co. Davison, U.S. A.A.F.  
Fort Bilvoir, Virginia

Rene Durleneau  
Jenson Tr. Ct. RR #2  
Rontoul, Ill

A/2c James Westcot  
A.F. 22884140  
W.A.D.S.  
Fort Lee, Virginia

T/Sgt. Gordon Laflame AF-  
22866516 5819 Hickham Drive  
Dayton 3, Ohio

John Labrie  
2227 Central Ave.  
Great Falls, Montana

Ensign Hugh Gates  
725 4th Street  
Coronado, California

Edmund Jette  
Box 112 C.F.  
Tyndall, H.F.B. Panama City

Lt. David Gates  
VX-5 NAS  
China Lake, California

Alfred Columb  
Drawer H. H.  
Cristobal  
Canal Zone

\* Wedding -- May 31  
Bradley Magnant '51 and  
Marilyn Hubbard.

\*\*\*\*\*  
NEW ARRIVALS  
\*\*\*\*\*

Jane (Gates) '48 and Marshall Merriam have a son, Alan Frederick, born July 24.

To Betty (Benjamin) '48 and Gilbert Dowing '47, had a daughter, Priscilla Elizabeth was born, August 13.

Anne (Myott) '55 and Albert Desroches have a daughter, Madliene-Anne, born on August 23.

To Rosemary (Jette) '51 and Bruce Stanley '51 a daughter, Deborah Ann, on November 26.

Ramona (Magnant) '57 and John Labrie '55 have a son, Mark Allen, on September 23.  
*born*

To Imogene (Columb) '48 and Andrew Rainville was born a daughter, Alicia Mae, on November 6.

Cecile Campano and James Richard '43 have a son, Daniel Arlin, born on November 7.

Wanita Lafley '60

\*\*\*\*\*  
STUDENT COUNCIL OFFICERS  
\*\*\*\*\*

- President - Audrey Cummings
- Vice President - Wanita Lafley
- Treasurer - Sylvia Benjamin
- Secretary - Barbara West

Senior Officers

- President-John Granger
- Vice-President-Audrey Cummings
- Secretary-Richard Westcot
- Treasurer and Student Council Representative-Richard Boudreau

Junior Officers

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

Sophomore

President- - -Richard Toof  
 Vice-President-Morgan Wright  
 Secretary- - -Donna White  
 Treasurer- - -Alice Magnant  
 Student Council  
 Representative-Barbara West

Freshman

President- - -Brenda Mayo  
 Vice-President-Claire Chalifoux  
 Secretary- - -Gary Lothian  
 Treasurer- - -Lawrence Myott  
 Student Council  
 Representative-Sylvia Benjamin

8th Grade

President-David Monty  
 Vice-President-Carole Emch  
 Secretary-Donna Clifford  
 Treasurer-Judy Mossier  
 S.C. Representative-Loyce Ebare

7th Grade

President-Carol Sweeney  
 Vice-President-Mary Lou Richard  
 Secretary-Laurel Stanley  
 Treasurer-Polly Wright  
 S.C. Representative-Raymond Magnant

## S C H O O L N E W S

September 2, school started with sixty-seven pupils in the Franklin Junior-Senior High School.

On September 11, the Magazine Drive started by a Pop talk from Mr. Dornbas, who displayed many of the prizes to be won.

September 26th marked the beginning of basketball practice.

October 2 finished up the Magazine Drive. Money cleared was around \$100.

October 9; The first movie of the year; "Admirals in the Making" was shown.

On October 23 and 24 school was closed for a Teachers' Convention in Barre.

November 3: A movie, "Song of the Clouds" was shown to the Franklin Junior-Senior High School.

On November 7, National School Studies took photographs of students.

November 10: Eyes were tested in grades 7 and 9. Also there was a Health Clinic at that time.

November 11; School was closed in observance of Veterans Day.

November 13: Another movie was seen - "The Corporal Story", about guided missiles.



On November 14, several members of the Molecule staff accompanied by Miss Dewing, attended the Press Conference at Lyndon Center. Those who attended were Audrey Cummings, David Westcot, Herman Benjamin, Morgan Wright, Albert Tatro, and Lawrence Myott.

On November 18 school closed at 12:00 in memory of Mrs. Ruth Pratt, whose funeral was that P.M. She is much missed at our school.

November 20th; A two reel movie, "The Living Circle" showed us the flow of goods throughout the world.

November 27 and 28: School was closed for Thanksgiving Recess.

On December 5th the Franklin Junior-Senior High School saw the movie, "America for Me" which showed us a tour through much of our beautiful country.

A bioscope has been given to the school by a former graduate, who wishes to be anonymous, and the school board. This was used for the first time in the 8th grade science class on Dec. 5.

On December 11 the school plays were presented at the Franklin Town Hall by the Student Council.

The Freshman play, "Wildcat Willy Gets Girl Trouble" by A.G. Martens, was directed by Mr. Harris. It was a comedy in one act. Wildcat Willie tries to pawn his sister's girl friend onto a boy friend until he sees her.

The cast of characters included David Raymond, Sylvia Benjamin, Barbara Lewis, Richard Cooper, Gary Rice, Claire Chalifoux, Gary Lothian, Brenda Mayo, and Lawrence Myott.

The Junior play was titled "Susan Gets a House", by Dora MacDonald-directed by Miss Dewing. A young couple, not finding a house in the city moved into a vacant estate whose owners were in Florida for the winter. After befriending the daughter and protecting the house from a thief, they are invited to stay.

The cast of characters included Albert Tatro, Sandra Lothian, Wanita Lafley, David Westcot, John Dunton, and Donnie Richard.

The Sophomore play was titled, "Mama's Getting Married", by Jay Tobias. It was directed by Mr. Harris. Mama's three young daughters are loyal fans of a television singing star. Kneeland Knight. They find out that their mother is going to marry Kneeland Knight and are immediately jealous. Kneeland comes to Mama's home and the daughters give him a hard time. Later the daughters' boy friends also make things miserable for Kneeland. It is a hilarious comedy. The characters were C. Couture, A. Magnant, D. White, B. West, C. Benjamin, R. Toof, M. Wright, G. Messier, H. Benjamin, J. Chalifoux.

The Senior play by R. L. Wilkinson, "Hurricane Hill", was directed by Miss Gates. This is a comedy, packed with suspense over lack of smallpox serum and wonder about a murder committed by the hero, Dr. Preston. More serum arrives on time, and Dr. Preston is found not to be a murderer. The play cast included Richard Westcot, Richard Boudreau, John Granger, Audrey Cummings, Judy Messier, Bonnie Crossman and Loyce Ebare.

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

## EXCHANGE

We have received Enosburg High School's "Hi Spirit". It was well organized and we hope to receive papers from other schools.

John Dunton '60

\* \* \* \* \*

Mr. Giroux: Can you tell me where the Black Sea is?  
Robert M.: Yes, it is the first mark on my report card.

Mr. Harris: What are the three words most used by students?  
Gary Rice: I don't know.  
Mr. Harris: Correct !!

Gary Messier, who had been watching T.V., turned away disgustedly.  
"What gyp this is. Here I've been watching this thing for twenty minutes, and it turns out to be an educational program.

Mr. Giroux: Nothing in this world is impossible.  
Phillip M.: I'd like to see you strike a match on a wet cake of soap.

Miss Dewing to boys in the back seat, after hitting a bump in the road—when coming home from the press conference at Lyndon Teachers College: Are you still here?  
Albert Tatro: I'm still here, but you shook everything I learned down to my shoes.

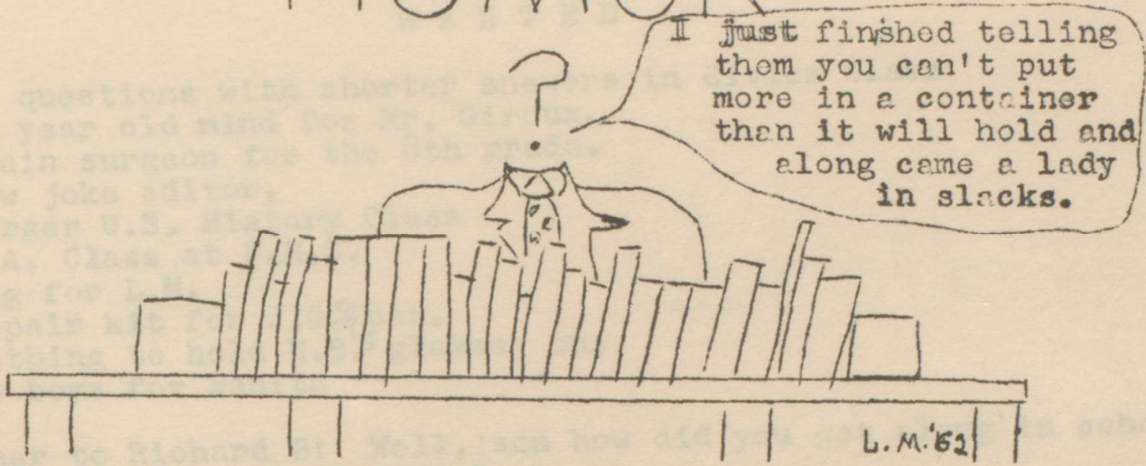
Miss Dewing: David, I wish you wouldn't whistle while you work.  
David R.: I wasn't working, Miss Dewing. I was just whistling.

Miss Dewing: How fast does light travel, Gary?  
Gary Rice: Too fast, it gets here too soon every morning.

Darlene: What are the only things in Noah's Ark that didn't come in pairs?

Gaylord: What?  
Darlene: Worms, they came in apples.

# HUMOR



## SONG HITS

There's Only One of You-----	F.H.S. to Mr. Harris
You're My Destiny-----	Seniors' Graduation
Are You Really Mine-----	Richard W. to Carole B.
Problems Problems-----	Mr. Harris
I Can't Stop Loving You-----	Miss Scott to Freshman Class
To Know Him Is To Love Him-----	Barb to Richard B.
Slowpoke-----	John Dunton
Lonesome Town-----	Franklin
Oh Boy-----	Xmas Vacation
Everyday-----	School
Just My Luck-----	Alice M.
Forget Me Not-----	Audrey to Arnold D.
A Lover's Question-----	Carolyn to Ronald C.
Beep Beep-----	Mr. Giroux's Junk
I'm Available-----	Sandra L.
Queen of The Hop-----	Miss Scott
Alone-----	David W.
Poor Little Fool-----	Jackie
Gee But It's Lonely-----	Sylvia
Yakety Yak-----	Miss Dewing
Why Don't They Understand-----	David R. to Girl s
Wear My Ring-----	Wanita to Furman

## CAN YOU IMAGINE?

- Herman in an Isolation booth.
- Franklin Town joining a Union School.
- L.M. not having nose trouble.
- George C. with a girlfriend.

## W A N T E D

More questions with shorter answers in Civics Class  
 A 13 year old mind for Mr. Giroux.  
 A brain surgeon for the 8th grade.  
 A new joke editor.  
 A larger U.S. History Class  
 F.F.A. Class at F.H.S.  
 A gag for L.M.  
 A repair kit for J.G.'s car.  
 Something to hold H.B.'s glasses on.  
 More boys for Wanita

Father to Richard B: Well, son how did you get along in school today?

Richard B: Not so good. I have to go back tomorrow.

Miss Dewing was trying to correct the speech of a little boy who came from Brooklyn where the natives "molder" pronunciation. "Chee, de boids choip pretty" said the little boy, on a nature hike.

"Those aren't boids." "They're birds," corrected Miss D.

"No foolin'," said the little boy, "Chee, da choip just like boids."

Miss Gates to Herman: Must you look at Donna all of the time?

Herman: I am not looking at her.

Miss Gates: Then either you're cross-eyed or else I am.

A sign on Miss Scott's door read, "Danger Woman at Work", but David Raymond entered.

Miss Scott: David can't you read?

David: Yes.

Miss Scott: Did you read the sign on the door?

David: Yes, that is what attracted my attention.

Mother: Go get me some tooth-paste at the store.

Father: Has Junior got another loose tooth?

Miss Gates: If you had ten apples and gave four to a friend, how many would you have left?

Richard B. Four!! Cause I wouldn't give him any.

Lawrence: I think it was me that wrote in that answer.

Miss Gates: (correcting grammar) I think it was I that wrote in that answer.

Lawrence: Well?? Maybe it was you.

## WHAT IF???

Mr. Giroux didn't have a cane?  
 Miss Dewing "shushed" no one?  
 Miss Scott drove a Volkswagen - on the left side of the road?  
 There were no Editor & Assistants?

"Sputnik" "Ground Watchers"  
 We are on the watch for the welfare of our organization.  
 We have had alarming "beeps" from "Sputnik" our new inter-  
 ballistic missile.

## THE REPORTS

The Sophomores are getting a lot of attention from a certain senior, aren't they Richard B.?

\*\*\*\*\*

Alice, I heard you have had an argument with a certain dark haired boy. Any new developments yet?

\*\*\*\*\*

Brenda, I hear Reggie had a fight. Did he get "hurt"?

\*\*\*\*\*

Carole, I hear you would like a ticket to Vargannes to visit all your friends.

\*\*\*\*\*

Dickie, you're a pretty popular guy around town. Imagine "two" 7th grade girls fighting over you.

\*\*\*\*\*

Girls! Aren't you glad deer season is over? Week-ends are so much more interesting now.....

\*\*\*\*\*

## LET'S NOT KEEP IT A SECRET

We hear Bonnie has a new beau. Wonder who? Huh, Bonnie?

\*\*\*\*\*

Sylvia, have you recieved your weekly letter from a certain guy at U.V.M. yet?

\*\*\*\*\*

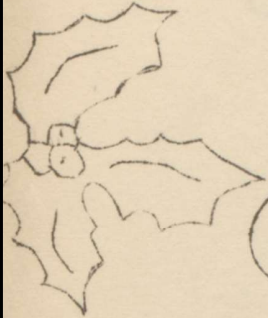
Robert, hear you have some lessons in Richford. Lessons in "What"?? Could it be Judy?

\*\*\*\*\*

Until you and I get more signals from our missile I will leave you.

Sputnik & Muttnick

DICK WRIGHT



O. H. RILEY INC.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BALLBAND FOOTWEAR

B. P. S. PAINTS

FRESH MEATS  
SEASON'S GREETINGS



\*\*\*\*\*

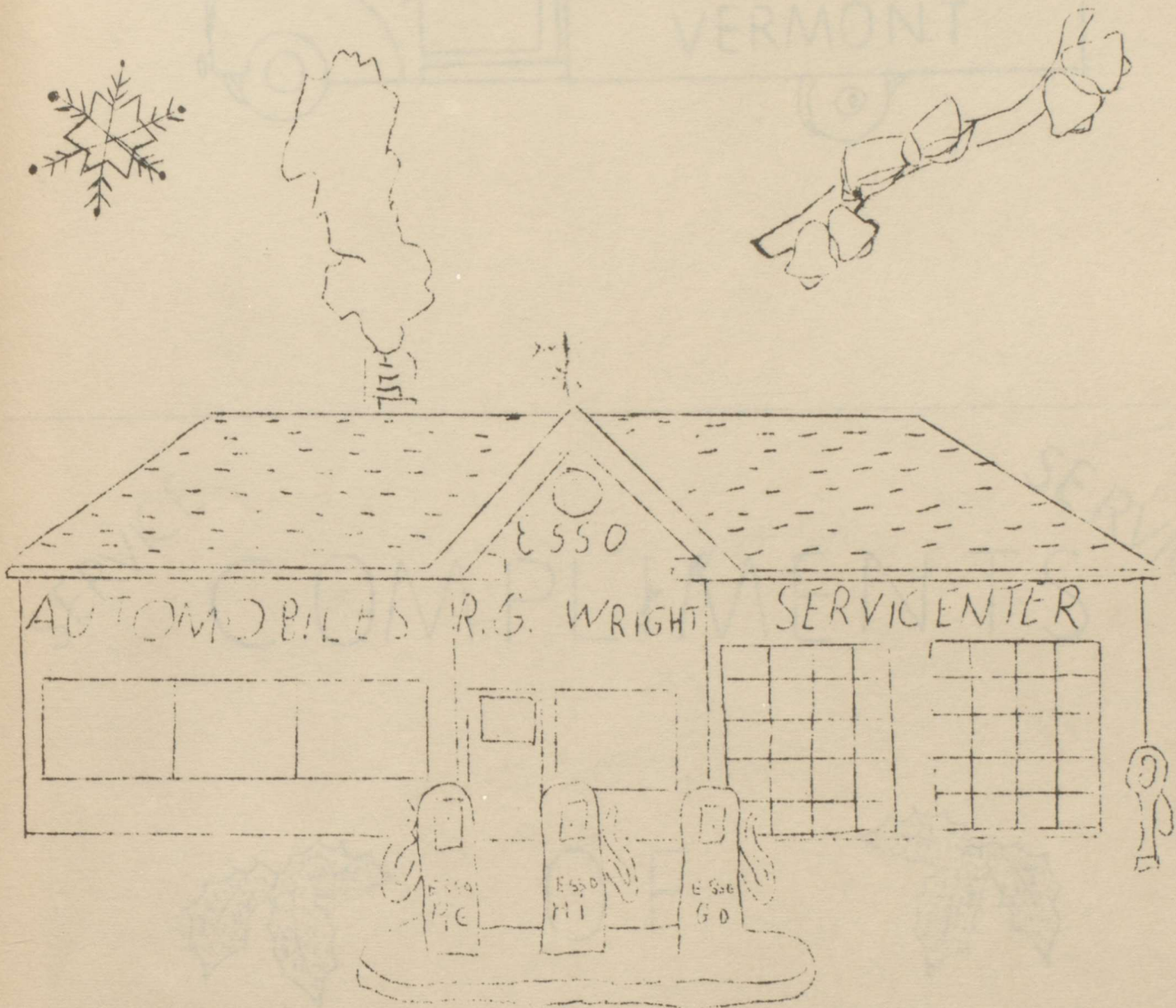
WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE FOR XMAS ?

- Richard B. ----- Barbara
- Richard W. ----- The right girl
- Jackie ----- a new car
- Audrey ----- A certain boy in her  
                                    driveway on Xmas morning.
- Wanita ----- a certain brown ford.
- Sandra ----- a boyfriend
- David W. ----- a certain girl in Springfield
- Morgan ----- Donna, gift wrapped
- George C. ----- A book on how to stop  
                                    blushing.

\*\*\*\*\*

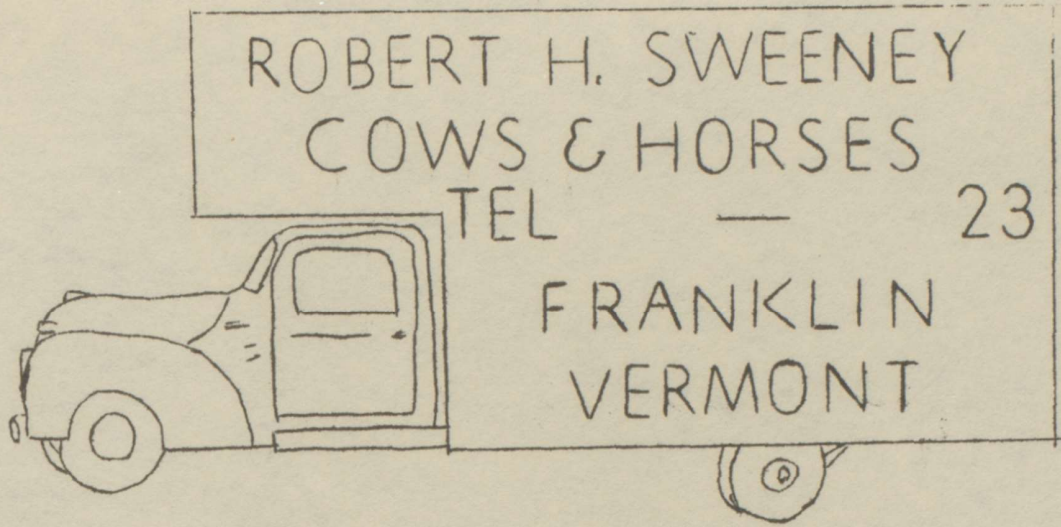
TEL. 444 FRANKLIN

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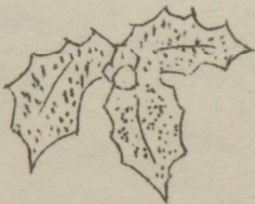
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COMPLIMENTS



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S. A. McDERMOTT



