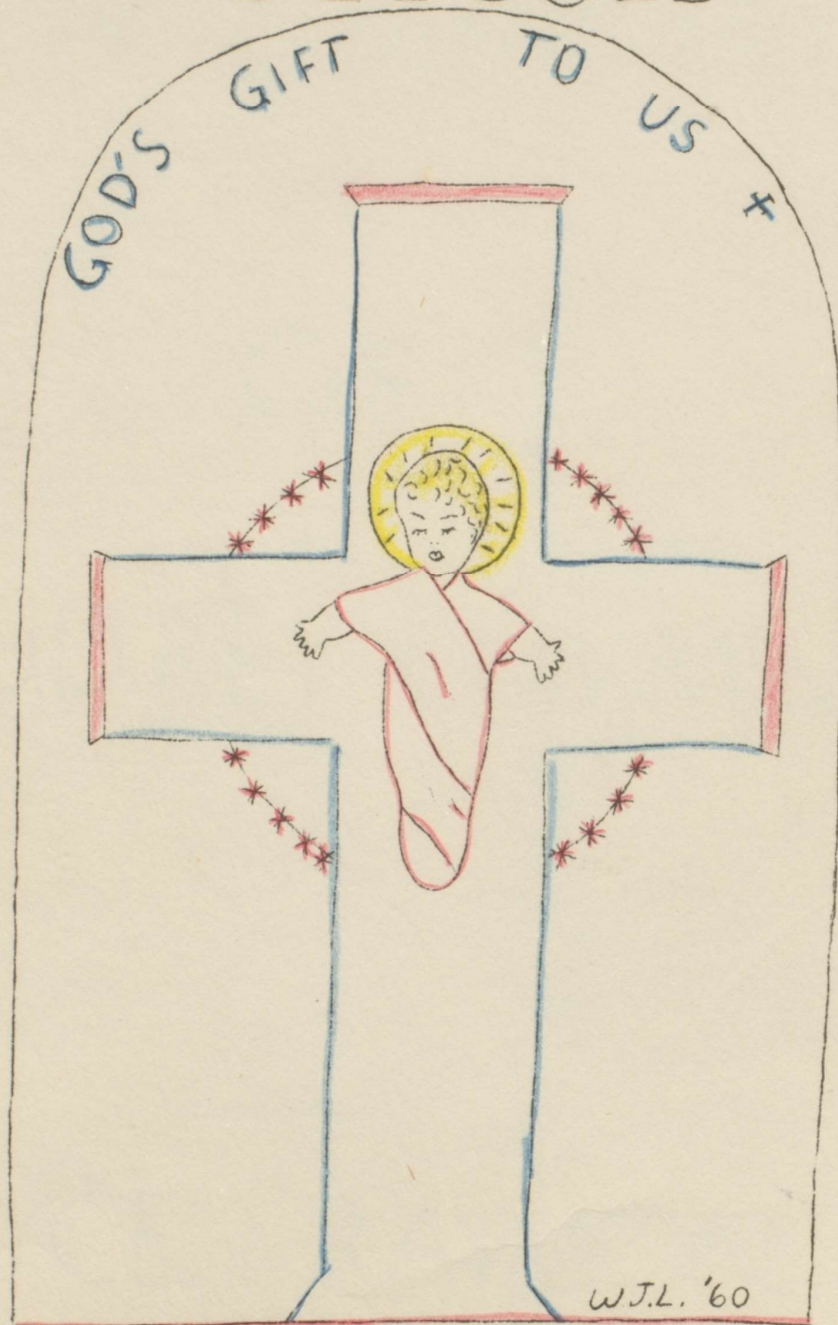


FRANKLIN HIGH SCHOOL  
MOLECULE



DEC '59

VOL XXIII

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ALAN BENJAMIN  
IN MEMORY

EXCAVATING

OF

FRANKLIN QVT

AUDREY CUMMINGS

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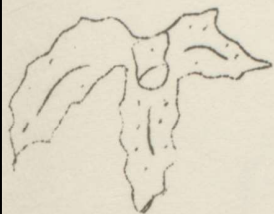
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GRAVEL

TREE + STUMP REMOVAL

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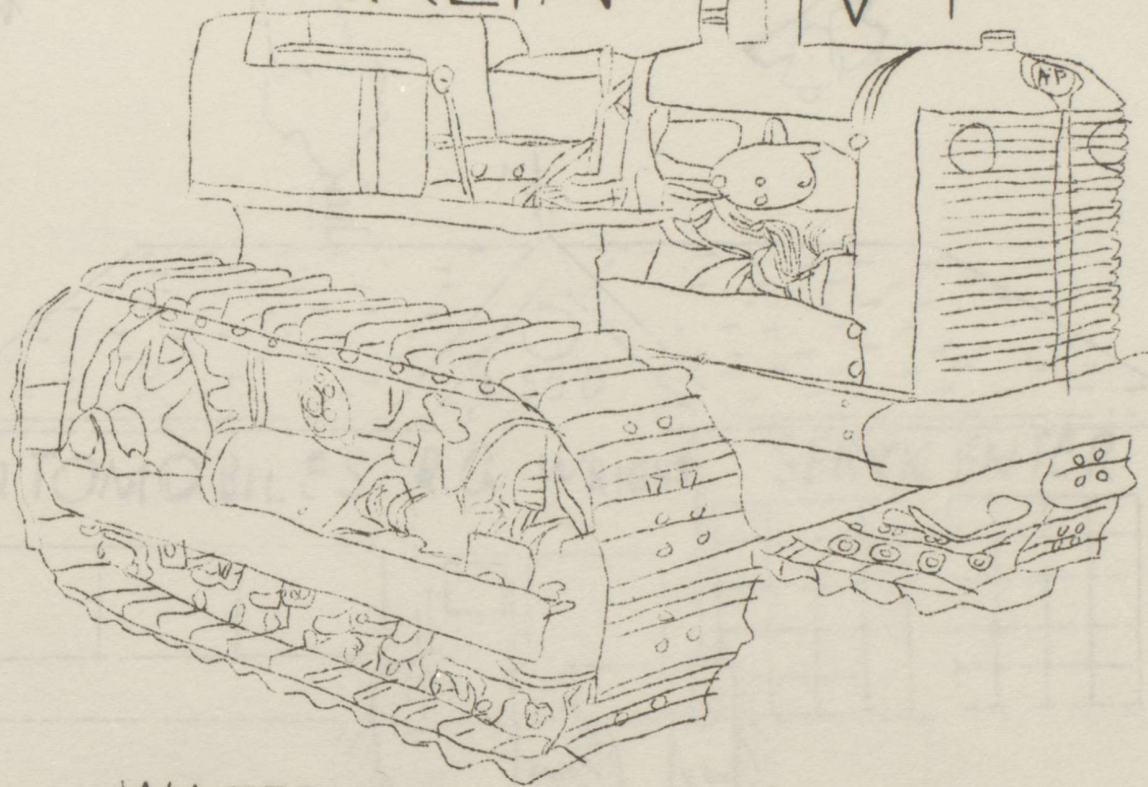
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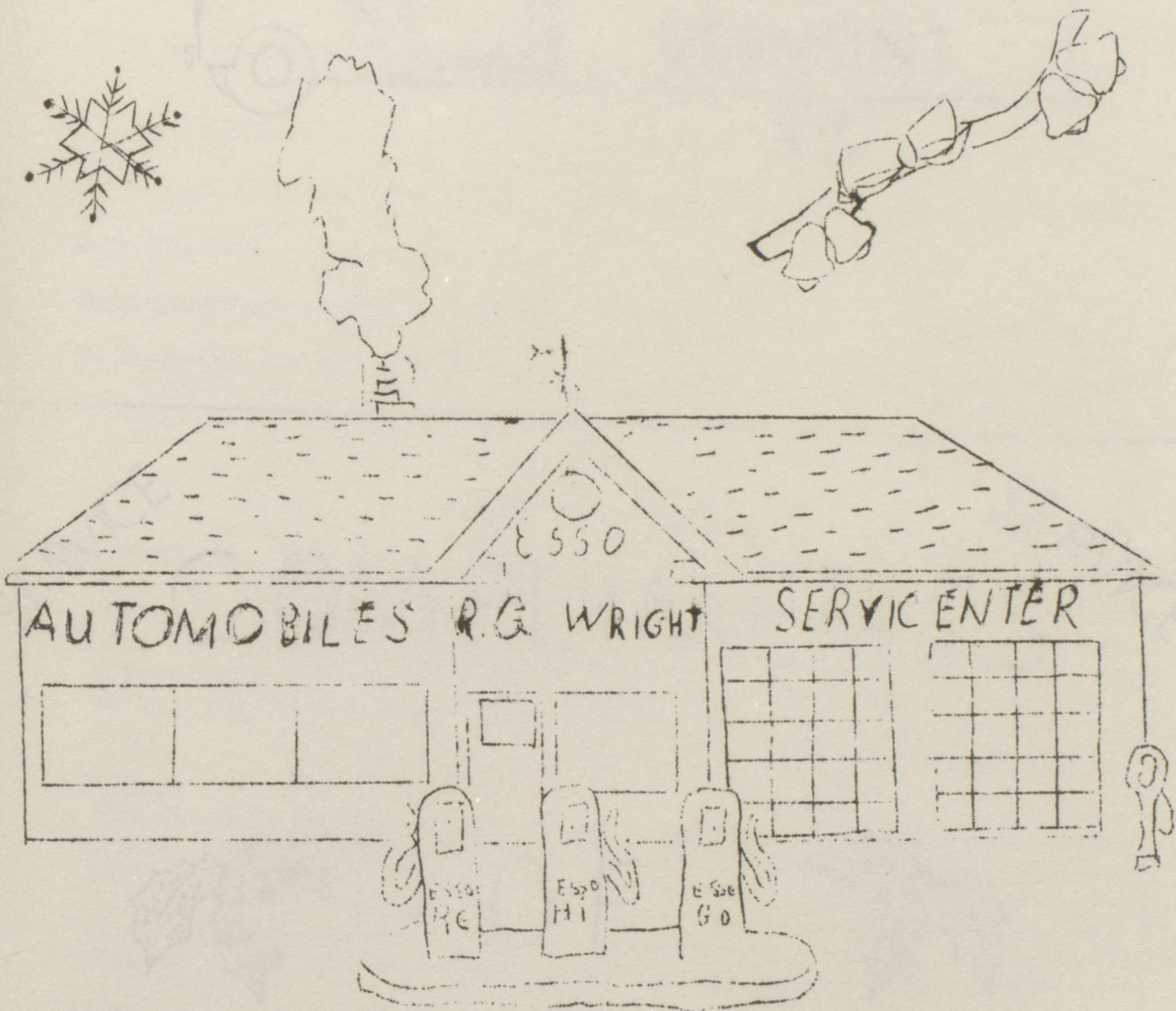
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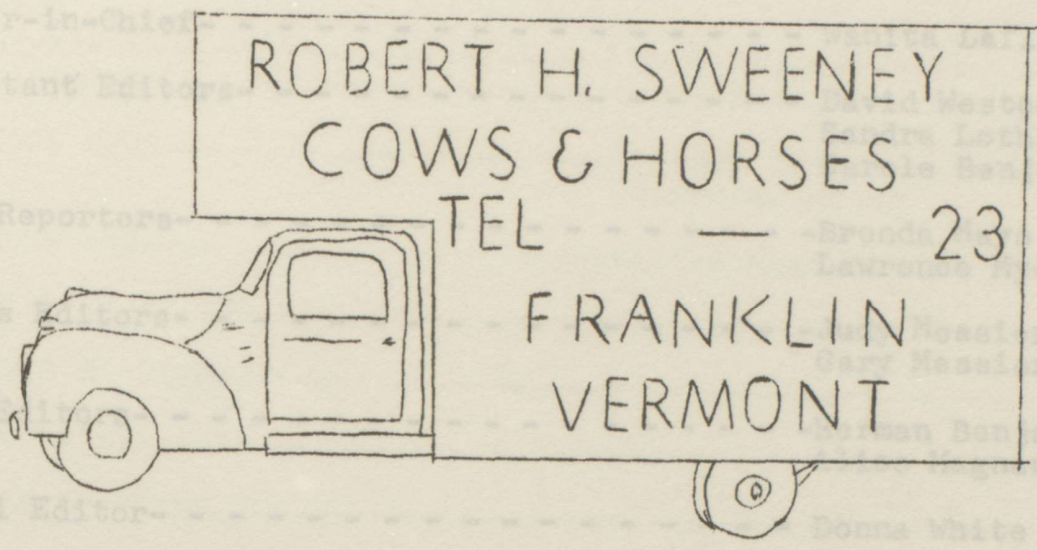


Esso PRODUCTS ACCESSORIES

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FRANKLIN, V T.

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Assistant Editor	Donna White
News Reporters	Barbara West
Sports Editors	Gary Lothian
Joke Editor	Richard Toof
Alumni Editor	John Dunton
Exchange Editor	John Chalifoux
Art Editor	Barbara West
Business Manager	Gary Lothian
Mimeograph Operators	Richard Toof John Dunton John Chalifoux Albert Papp



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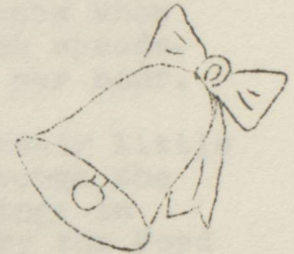
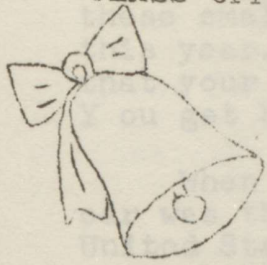
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GREETINGS  
FROM  
The

MOLECULE STAFF



Richard Toof '61

Teaching--A Worthy Profession?

What has happened to the teaching profession? Why is it that it is now regarded as a "blue collar" profession by many young people?

1.

## EDITORIALS

### The Low Priced Three Make Big Moves

One of the reasons why the teaching profession is not in accord with the young people is that it is, in fact, a blue collar profession. When the 1960 models came out this year they were accompanied by three little cars known to us as compact cars. These cars are supposed to boost the sales of the Ford, Chevy, and Chrysler products.

Judging by the sales of Lark and Rambler, I would say that these small cars would be a deciding asset to the dealers' sales this year. People who drive in cities or short distances know that your big V eight engines are real gas hogs at low speeds. You get better mileage at fifty than at twenty miles per hour.

When the Fords made their appearance this year their little car was the Falcon. This car was test driven all through the United States. It isn't radically designed or anything; in fact, while it was on its test runs through the country the Ford Motor Company made no attempt to disguise it in anyway. This little bird is powered by a ninety-horse power six cylinder engine. The company boasts up to thirty miles per gallon.

The Chevrolet bid for honors has taken the European twist with its pan cake, air cooled engine, lying flat in the rear of the car. This feature the company picked as a slogan for sales promotion, saying the car had the engine in the rear where it should be in a compact car. This statement was the center of controversy with some other companies. One feature that people will take like, I think, in this car is that the transmission hump in the front is naturally not there.

The unique thing about the heater is that it is gas operated.

The names of Chevy's small car is Corvair which was derived from its sports car, the Belair series.

Chrysler's entry into the small car parade is the Valiant. This car is more radically designed than either of the others. It is said that it has more zip than the others also. For people who like style and still want economy this would be just what they were looking for.

All and all this could prove to be a very interesting year for the automotive industry. Whoever comes out on top of the heap will give the Rambler and the other small cars some competition this year.

Richard Toof '61



## Teaching--A Worthy Profession?

What has happened to the teaching profession? Why is it that it is now regarded as an "undesirable" profession by many young people?

One of the answers lies in the fact that the teaching profession is not one of the highest paying jobs; in fact it is, in accordance with the education received by the teachers, one of the lowest paying. Satisfaction and gratification are fine, but most young would-be-teachers want more: monetary success.

Another reason for the ever increasing teaching shortage is because of the decreasing authority of the teachers, which perhaps accounts for the lack of respect by both parents and students. Teachers today simply do not enjoy the same respect and authority that teachers used to. Because of teacher shortage many schools are forced to engage "inferior" or below-average teachers. Many of these teachers are unfitted for the profession, temperament, or are unable to properly convey their knowledge to the student.

Although many students wish it were not so, teachers and the education that they stand for are here to stay. Many young people will realize the need for good teachers and make it their professions, and parents will (it is hoped) cooperate with the teacher, instead of undermining his authority. Steps should be taken to make the profession more desirable, with higher pay and due respect for the now considered "thankless" profession.

Wanita Lafley '60

## THE CONDITION OF OUR TOWN HALL

The Town Hall here in Franklin is used for all public doings. Everything from basketball to Town Meeting is held there. For the benefit of those who use it, several repairs should be made.

To start with, the woodwork and walls down stairs and back stage are smashed and written on everywhere. The curtains on the stage are torn; the ceiling on the stage prevents sound from carrying out into the hall.

Another thing special emphasize should be put on are the toilets. Is it necessary for the accommodations to be in such condition?

The stairways were a very dangerous place, especially for the basketball players. They have been closed in now.

Also the iron grating at the foot of the stage is responsible for many skinned knees. This and the stairway, before

3

it was fixed, were major factors that prevented the team from joining the league.

I believe, and I think many will agree with me, the Town Hall could be repaired with a reasonable amount of cost to the town. I feel sure that we would take pride in preserving an improved Town Hall.

Herman Benjamin '61

#### ADVANTAGES AND DISADVANTAGES OF TELEVISION

Television has many disadvantages as well as advantages. There could be many improvements in television, such as taking off a few cowboy and cartoon programs, and adding more educational ones; yet unless a few of these are left there would be quite a shortage of viewers.

It seem to me programs could be planned to satisfy the wants of the younger group as well as of teen-agers. I realize it would be difficult to do this, but it could be done. They are not getting enough educational television, and too much gun play, murders, and such.

The little tots enjoy cartoons and that it really doesn't matter, but youngsters in school and pupils in higher grades have home work to take up more of their time.

As for the teen-agers and older group who have exams to be prepared and studied for, if they sit near T.V. and watch with too much interest they neglect proper reviewing. Thus, in some cases this may result in failure in their tests. These I feel are disadvantages.

On the other hand, youngsters and older groups are willing to watch T.V.; not to attend movies as they used to do before they had television in their homes.

Because of "T.V. Payrolla" many quiz shows have been taken off. Nevertheless, quizzes are very helpful, in that many times it happens that during these quizzes we are often having the same topic in school.

Some pupile have certain hours to retire; others do as they see fit. Anyhow more children are off the streets now and are not so mischievous, which today is very important.

These are a few of the reasons why I consider that television programs have their advantages.

Sandra Lothian '60

Etiquette is set by a simple set of rules of behavior. By using these rules people make living with each other more pleasant and comfortable.

All people are born partially selfish. The reasons for etiquette are: we are polite to each other because we want other people to be polite to us. To be polite sometimes costs us some of our comfort. But in the long run we gain more than we lose, because other people show consideration for us.

One of the most important aspects in our human relations is conversation. The way we talk to people largely controls the way they feel about us. Polite speech is the surest mark of good manners. Rudeness to those who serve us is the mark of an impolite person. A man may have good table manners, but a rude way of speaking to a waiter will identify him as a man of little training in etiquette. People are made happy or unhappy by the way other people speak to them.

There are rules of etiquette for both what we say and how we say it. An uneducated man may use bad grammar but the kindness in tact with which he speaks will make him as a polite man. Another person may use perfect grammar, but makes so many unkind remarks that it is obvious he has no manners. A person shows his conversational manner best when arguing. One with bad manners, shouts when angry. He often interrupts. A person with good manners keeps his voice low, and lets others continue speaking until they have finished. But this works both ways. Only a "bore" talks constantly so that no one can speak without interrupting.

After reading an article about foreign schools and how the students conducted themselves, we compared them with our school and found quite different results.

The main thing that struck me about their schools was how mannerly and polite they must be. They get in ranks outside of the school and quietly wait for the teacher to open the doors. They hang up their wraps and go to their first class without talking. How confused a foreign student would be if he came to F.H.S. for a week. In the morning he would arrive on the bus and see students hanging out of windows, throwing erasers at each other, and what would he think? Well, he would wonder if someone had given him the wrong address and sent him to the neighborhood zoo. Once inside he might have to dodge paper airplanes, spit balls, and flying erasers. When he went to hang up his clothes he would see a jumbled mess that one would expect of first graders, not high school. Then he would have to fight his way through the crowds of yelling students to get to his home room. Once safely in class he would see gum chewing\*, continued whispering and sleeping students. In his country if any student dared to commit such crimes, he would get the strap across the hand

\*Until recently.

Good manners are more than saying "Please" and "Thank you". These are important but it is also important to watch the general rule in any conversation-speak to others as you would have them speak to you.

Barbara West '61  
Carole Benjamin '61

## S T O R I E S

### The Most Frightful Night of My Life

The night was black the wind was howling. It was the sort of night which makes you wish you had stayed home, but ours was a task which could not wait for the sunrise. The letter must be delivered to the authorities without anyone suspecting we had left our apartment, because we were spies for the U.S. Government in East Germany.

The East Germans have a love of freedom and we were there to tell the other parts of the world exactly what was going on, so that someday they might have that freedom.

By now you are probably wondering who we are. Well, we consist of Veronica Stevens from Texas and myself - both members of the U.S. Armed Forces - sent to Germany to help the people under the rule of the Russians.

That night was a most important one because we had just received information regarding the coming of the Russian troops to put down an uprising in the western part of our town.

"I hate to go through with this. What if we should get caught; then what? A concentration camp for the rest of our lives!"

Veronica was very much disturbed because she knew that this was the biggest task we would ever have.

"I'm sorry, Veronica, but I don't seem to share your attitude. I think that we owe it to these poor people."

We left the apartment at 2:00 A.M. to deliver the letter to the man who was to take it to the authorities.

"We'll have to hurry if we make it by 2:30," Veronica said.

Once outside the wind blew worse than ever. We could hardly see, but, "Wait ! Lights! Hide, Veronica!

"That was a close call. I hear footsteps. Run!"

Donna White '61

## A Day in My Hot Rod

It was a nice sunny day on the 30th of June, so I decided to take my Hot Rod and visit my friend, Jim Bates, in Miami Beach, Florida. I knew I would have to hurry if I intended to arrive there at 8:00 o'clock in the morning and arrive back in Vermont at 12:00 o'clock that night in time for the late show.

When I got in my Hot Rod the dow was still on the car seat, because it is a convertible, so I put a blanket under me, took a little snack (eight salmi on pumpernickle sandwiches, three cases of Hiros, and two dozen bags of potato chips) in case I got hungry. I pressed the starter and my 550 h.p. engine started to purr. Then I was on my way, but first I had to tank up on gas. As it was a gas eater, I knew I would need around 100 dollars for gas. It was 8:30 when I started on the highway for Florida. I was cruising along at around 150 miles an hour until I got to a city and had to slow down a little, but the traffic was light and I made it in 9 hours to Miami Beach, and I was really gassed man; I mean gassed!!!

When I got to Jim's place I had supper and we decided to go around the beach and get a look at the beautiful chicks, or-- I mean sights of the city.

We decided to go for a short swim; after about an hour of swimming I remembered I should have started back a half hour ago, so I said good-bye to Jim and his family and off I went.

Going home was a lot worse than coming. The traffic was very heavy and I know if I wanted to get home by twelve I had to hurry. When I got outside the speed limits I stopped on it and before I know it I was doing a cool 200 miles an hour, and I was passing cars right and left-daddy-o! And when they saw my little lavender and tangerine hot rod some they just pulled over and stopped. There was one wise guy who thought he wouldn't let me by. He had a 1960 Oldsmobile. I had to put it in passing gear, but when I passed him I was going so fast he didn't even see me go by. He kept looking behind him.

The only time I had a close call was when I passed a car on a curve and a great big trailer truck was coming. I couldn't slow up and go back into the lane, because a car was right behind me, so I stopped on it but my engine died right down. I said to myself, "Oh oh, this is it!" But it was a high trailer truck and he went right over me!

The only thing he did to the car was to take off my convertible top, and then, of course, it started to rain and really rain. I didn't have a top to put over me, so I just kept on going on North. When I got to a nice long stretch I stepped on the old gas paddle, but my engine died down again, and I looked and discovered that I was out of gas. I had gone a 100 miles on an empty gas tank. It just happened I was near

~~I was near~~ a gas station, so I refilled it and I was off again. I got fifty miles farther and it was empty again. I had it filled again and went just twenty-five miles farther and it was empty. I looked under the car and my gasoline tank was dragging on the ground. When the trailer went over me he must have had a chain dragging which hooked onto my tank, and pulled it off.

I had the gas tank fixed and filled up again. I finally made it home by 12:00 o'clock, and the movie that was on was "The Crazy Holl Driver". I said to myself, "He hasn't got anything <sup>on</sup> me".

Gary Messier '61

### What Water Did to Me

During the month of September, 1935 it was very dry and a bad time of year for fires. A fire started high up on a wooded mountain top and if burning hard enough would spread very rapidly over the dry ground. I worked as a forest ranger during the summer and was going to return home and go back to school in a week. So it happened on a hot and windy day. At this forest rangers' camp airplanes and all the modern equipment available at that time were used. But it took much skill to operate this equipment as I was to find out. There were two men who had become sick during the hot and dry spell. I was to take their place and become operator of a plane which would carry men to the scene of the fire immediately. When the fire started we got under way and headed for the fire. The men bailed out and I started off for the station again to spray carbon dioxide on the fire. I returned to the fire with the chemicals and went down low to spray the stuff. But I guess I must have gone too low and hit a drift of wind. I lost control of the plane and headed straight for the fire. I couldn't bail out because I would only land in the fire. The last thing I saw was flames that surrounded me.

I woke up and found myself lying in the chief forest ranger's house. I looked out the window and saw it raining hard. Soon I heard voices outside the door. The Captain came in and said "How you doing, Oldtimer?" I smiled and he smiled back. "Lucky for you that the brook your plane hit wasn't dry or you'd be toasted by now," he said in a pleasing voice. I only received minor bruises and a few cuts. And three days later I was on my way home and ready for school.

John Dunton '60

\*\*\*\*\*

Donna W. was being examined for a driver's license.  
Examiner: "And what is the white line in the middle of the road for?"  
Donna: "Bicycles."

## A HIKE TO THE MOUNTAINS

The Boy Scout Troop of 367 Squadron of Millinocket, Maine scheduled a field trip for October 24, 1959.

The decision made was a trip to an unfamiliar mountain, five miles away. The name of the mountain was Mt. Katahdin, with an altitude of 5,208 feet.

All arrangements were made before the trip was started. The scouts decided to start out at twelve o'clock, noon, of the twenty-fourth of October. On the night before the trip, three of the scouts notified the others that they would not be able to accompany them on the field trip. However, the rest of the scouts would take the trip.

All arrangements were fully carried out. Every scout was equipped with all practical articles.

It was now twelve-o'clock, noon. The scout leader had not shown up as of yet. The boys decided to wait until twelve-thirty. Finally they phoned their leader. They were told that their leader had received an emergency call and would not be able to be present. The scouts finally decided to make the trip on their own.

At one o'clock P.M., the scouts started out. The sun was shining brightly and the air was warm and clear.

The scouts had now walked an hour. They had reached the very foot of the mountain. They decided to take a rest before attempting to start their climb. After walking for about two more hours, the boys were just about exhausted. So they decided to take another rest before proceeding any further. The scouts started again and proceeded on. They finally reached a massive ledge. The ledge was in two parts. As they drew closer, they could make out an entrance. This could be an entrance to a cave. All the boys approached the front of the entrance to the cave. The decision was made to enter, but with caution. The opening was an entrance to an unknown cave. The cave was very obscure. With the aid of flash lights the boys entered the cave. The entrance of the cave seemed to be quite roomy. All at once they heard a noise at one side. The scouts showed their lights to the side and saw chipmunk struggling up the wall.

The scouts were now about thirty feet in the cave. All at once, one of the scouts suggested that they find their way out and explore the cave more thoroughly when their leader was accompanying them. The next moment after this suggestion, every scout was suddenly shocked. Because the word "Leader" brought to their attention an undesirable thought. This thought was that their leader had the only knowledge or map

of the mountain they were on at this very moment. All were suddenly motionless. At this tense moment, the boys almost automatically turned and started toward the exit. The scouts found their way out of the cave and began wondering what direction they had come from. They tried to calculate the direction to go by the location of the sun, but the sun was practically down by now. They walked and walked, but seemed to get no where except more and more lost. The scouts decided that they should stop and settle down to camp for the night. This would be the best way, because it was growing dark now and they would not be able to reach home before total darkness. The scouts built a small fire between two stones and kept it going all night to keep down the chill on the mountain. Each scout took his turn staying on duty about every half hour to keep the fire.

At length, it would be daybreak and the boys would be able to tell the direction when the sun rose.

When the sun rose the boys worked out directions from the East to the directions of their town. They walked and walked, until suddenly they heard what sounded like a whistle, which sounded like the seven O'clock shop whistle back home. Their hopes were right, because they continued their journey in the direction of the sound of the whistle, and finally reached the logging road with which they were familiar.

When the boys arrived home, their parents were tremendously worried about them. They told the boys that they had notified the leader about their absence, and he told them not to worry because they had been trained not to panic, but to use their heads. This they did; both the scouts' parents and their leader were very pleased to find how cleverly they had found their way home.

David Westcott '60

### A Terrible Experience

One day in late June, Jane and Bill Simmons were sitting on the sofa at their summer cottage, reading books.

"Did you see that flash?", asked Bill, "It looked like lightning."

Just then they saw another big flash with thunder following. They knew then that they were going to have a shower because the sky was full of big ugly looking clouds.

"Oh, I'm scared", cried Jane, "Will it set the cottage afire?"

When Mrs. Simmons heard Jane crying she rushed in to see what was going on. After she had comforted her they all went in to have a lunch.



While they were eating their telephone rang. It was Mr. Simmons phoning to tell them that there was going to be a terrific storm and they ought to take what the family would need and go up to Mrs. Johnson's, the neighbor's, until he could find a place for them to stay. When he told Mrs. Simmons the water was rising and she would have to hurry she was much disturbed.

After she hung up she could just imagine the rising water carrying their cottage down the lake, but she and the children hurried to gather up their clothes.

On their way to Mrs. Johnson's the rain poured down in sheets. They were all running when Jane called to her mother to wait for her.

As Mrs. Simmons turned to look at Jane, she fell. Jane and Bill tried to help her up, but she thought she had twisted her ankle. She told them to run ahead and get help. Jane wanted to stay with her mother but she told her she would be all right, and that she thought Jane should go along with Bill. They took all their luggage they could carry and went ahead to Mrs. Johnson's for help.

While Jane and Bill were gone it started lightning and raining harder than ever. They had been gone for only a few minutes, but it seemed like hours to Mrs. Simmons. She tried to force herself to walk but it hurt her so she couldn't.

Jane and Bill told Mrs. Johnson what had happened, and she soon called two of the neighbors to help get Mrs. Simmons to the house.

When they finally reached Mrs. Simmons they found that she had fainted from exhaustion.

The two men who had come to help carry Mrs. Simmons to Mrs. Johnson's house and then called Mr. Simmons and the doctor.

When the doctor arrived at the house Mrs. Simmons was in so much pain the doctor told Mr. Simmons to rush her to the hospital right away for x-rays.

Sure enough, as he had predicted, her ankle was broken.

While Mr. Simmons was at the hospital it kept raining and the water kept rising. He couldn't get back to Mrs. Johnson's to get Jane and Bill, so they had to stay all night there.

That night when they went to bed they were grateful that nothing more serious had happened to their mother, and they prayed that they would never have to go through such an experience as this again, until they were grown-ups at least.

## Monkey Business

One night when Billy was in bed, he heard a noise, so he looked out the window and saw an object on his window ledge walking along as though it belonged there. His first reaction was fear but he knew Laddie, his faithful dog lay near by. "Laddie," he called, "come here." When Laddie saw the little shadow he took off like a shot, barking, which awoke the whole family.

Mr. Banks rushed into Billy's room because he knew if Laddie was as angry as all that there must certainly be danger around. "Billy, what happened? What's Laddie after?"

Billy was so excited he couldn't hardly talk. "Dad, I saw a flying saucer and a little space man right on my window."

But his father said, "You must have been dreaming." Billy said that he wasn't dreaming. After a while they went back to bed.

The next day Mrs. Banks knew that Billy would be hungry when he came home from school, so she put out a lunch of cookies and milk on the table. Then she went out to hang her clothes.

When Billy came home he went in to eat his usual lunch, but it wasn't there—just an empty glass and plate. He went to the door and called, "Mom, where did you put the milk and cookies?"

Mrs. Bank replied, "On the table waiting for you."

"But, Mom, they aren't there," he complained.

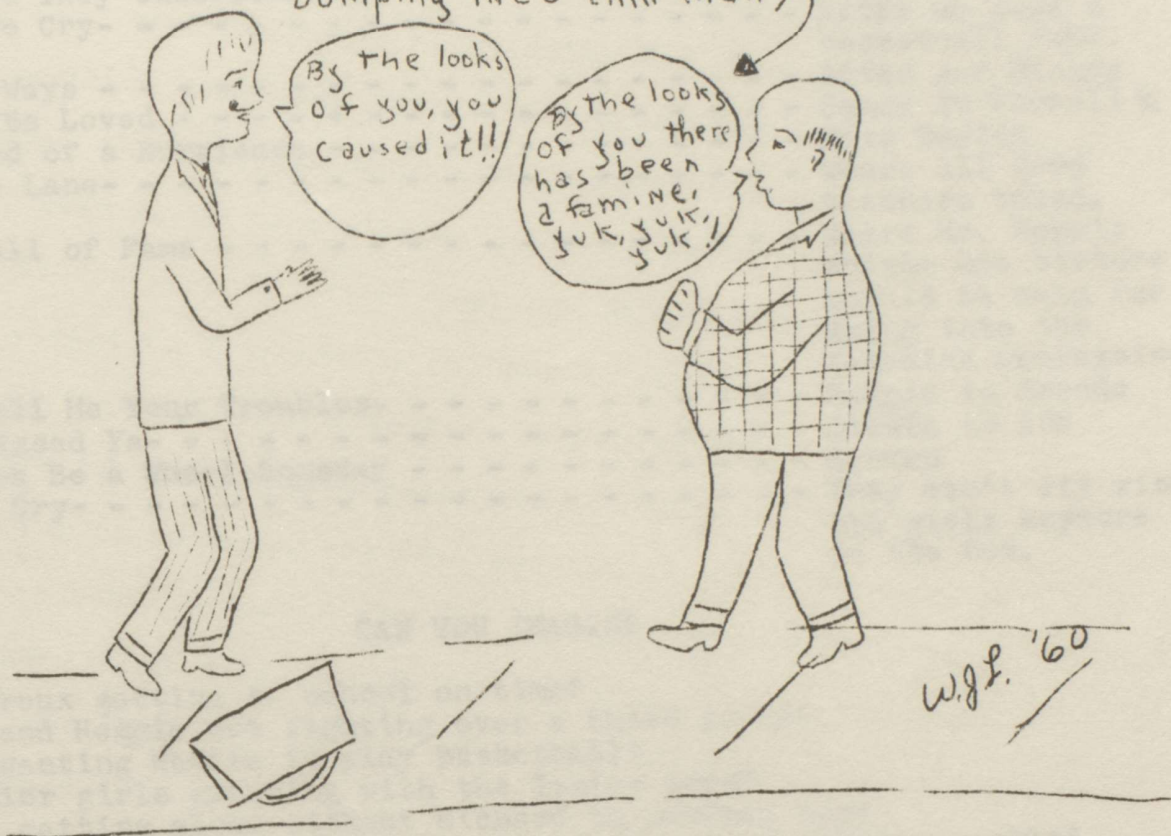
Mrs. Banks had suspected something for a week because of the many small human like tracks around the farm, and the many eggs that had been disappearing from the chicken house, but she hadn't seen anything. Then there was the case of the missing bananas. She had put them on the shelf while answering the phone, and when she came back they were gone. She replied however, "It must be Billy's little space man again," and had forgotten about it until now.

Billy and Laddie decided to set a trap for the little spaceman, outside of his window. He baited it with bananas and then went to bed, telling Laddie to keep watch. During the night there was a terrific noise outside. Every one rushed out to see what was the trouble. "Well," Mr. Banks said when he saw what Billy had captured, "Anyone lose a monkey?"

Now that the mystery was solved everyone was relieved, Now Billy wanted to keep the small monkey, but Mrs. Banks said, "I've had quite enough monkey business to last me a life time."

# HUMOR

(Fat man, backing off after bumping into thin man)



## WHY NOT?

Sandra East instead of West?  
 Pat Crutch instead of Kane?  
 Madeline Meadows instead of Fields?  
 Darlene Redwood instead of Greenwood?  
 Donna Black instead of White?  
 Miss Idle instead of Dewing?  
 Miss Doors instead of Gates?  
 Wanita Grouchy instead of Lafley?  
 David Eastbed instead of Westcot?  
 Polly Wrong instead of Wright?

## WANTED !!

A Better smelling fly spray for Mr. Harris.  
 A youth center for Franklin teenagers.  
 A seat behind Richard C. for Darlene.

- Heartaches By the Number - - - - - Donna and Larry D.
- Gonna Get Married- - - - - Wanita and Furman
- First Name Initial - - - - - Dianne to Foster
- Oh Carol - - - - - Carol E. and Donnie
- In the Mood (to argue) - - - - - Albert T.
- Quiet Village- - - - - Franklin
- So It's Goodbye- - - - - Judy to Doug Weld
- Why Don't They Understand- - - - - Polly to Gary
- A Time To Cry- - - - - After we lose a  
basketball game.
- So Many Ways - - - - - Alice and Mickey
- I Wanna Be Loved - - - - - Sandy to Carroll B.
- Some Kind of a Hurricane - - - - - Miss Dewing
- Primrose Lane- - - - - Where all good  
teachers tread.
- Fools' Hall of Fame - - - - - Where Mr. Harris  
thinks his picture  
should be hung for  
going into the  
teaching profession.
- Don't Tell Me Your Troubles- - - - - Reggie to Brenda
- Til I Kissed Ya- - - - - Dickie to Ann
- I'm Gonna Be a Wheel Someday - - - - - Herman
- Boys Do Cry- - - - - They can't sit with  
the girls anymore  
on the bus.

CAN YOU IMAGINE

- Mrs. Giroux getting to school on time?
- Brenda and Reggie not fighting over a third party?
- Furman wanting Wanita to play basketball?
- The Senior girls agreeing with the Senior boys?
- Barbara getting along without Richard to protect her?
- Dickie not visiting the Town Clerk's Office in Berkshire weekly?
- George Clifford doing his General Business?
- Carol Emch not liking Donnie?

"DAFFINITION"

- Yankee Clipper - New England barber.
- Mountain clipper - One who wants to take just one more peak.
- Arthritis - Twinges in the hinges.
- Flirting - Wishful winking.
- Egotist - A person who is always letting off esteem.
- Football game - Where you watch the figures on sweaters instead of  
in them.

\*\*\*\*\*

Dick Wright to Miss Dewing who had had a little accident with her car:  
Sorry, lady; We just wash; we don't iron them.

Main Street  
Franklin, Vermont  
December 17, 1959

Dear Isabelle,

Well things have been pretty much the same around here except for some gossip, but you know I never listen to gossip.

Say, have you heard about Alice M.? You know I wouldn't say anything about her that wasn't good, and boy is this good! It seems that she has designs on a certain young fella. Kinda cute, even if he is a blonde. I prefer brown hair, myself.

Sandra L. went "dear" hunting. Nabbed him too, I hear. That street is a veritable hot bed of romance. Darlene G. is looking lovelorn over a certain Sophomore boy.

One of the classes, sophomore, I think, course I never pay attention to hearsay, has been selling little pins. The girls have the boys' names on theirs. Shameful such things never happened in our day! Wanita has one with "F.N.M." on it. Wonder who that is? Slipped my mind completely. He drives a black Ford.

Herman Benjamin, now mark my words, Isabelle, is going some place! (I don't know where though)

Isabelle, you'd be surprised at the change in nice, quiet John Dunton. He's still slow as ever but seems more talkative and I heard that he and David W. had quite a summer over at the lake! Girls, of all things!

Albert T. seems to be getting quite independent. Some might even say disagreeable, but you know I'd never even think such a thing!

You know Robert Magnent certainly has an inquiring mind.  
But the things it inquires!

My cousin Harriet said that Ephrem said that he heard from Violet that the principal, name of Harris (fine man) forbade girls and boys to sit together in the bus to and from basketball games. That must have ruined a few romances! Well and good I say; they're mere children. An eighth grader with a "D.R. & F.L" pin is going to be disappointed.

Hmm, what's that smell? Oh dear, my pineapple upsidedown cake! I must close now and take it out. Hmm, guess who I just saw go by and with whom? I'll write more later. A real letter, instead of a note!

Your friend,  
Paulina Pry

P.S. Effie said that your hairdresser said that you dyed your hair. But I don't believe a word of it! Course you are older than I and still have no gray hair.

Merry Christmas and don't eat too much, you can't afford to gain anymore, although those extra pounds look just fine, even though some do say you're fat. Toodle! Carole B. has been seen dancing very cozily with an eighth grader; I wonder if he isn't a bit too young for her? Also is it true that Lawrence Myott grew a whole inch this summer? His nose, that is.

\*\*\*\*\*  
Mr. Harris (looking through his new glasses): Can't say they make you look any better.

Gary Rice: They don't change your looks any either.

Want Ad in Rural Paper; Young farmer wants to meet marriageable girl with tractor. Please send picture of tractor.

## PEEVES N' POEMS

## An Original Excuse

I heard them all  
 As the culprits before me stood,  
 The fat, the short, the tall,  
 the dainty, the clumsy, those with heads of wood.  
 I see them now as they whine and snuffle;  
 And mumble and stall.  
 They didn't impress me at all!

I hope someday before I'am decrepit and grey,  
 Before I am led gibbering away:  
 That upon these weary ears will fall-  
 Oh! Great Day!  
 An excuse so original, so unique, so tall,  
 That I shall rear back in my chair,  
 And with a joyous voice shout through  
                   corridor and hall,  
 "Man! That's the craziest!!"

Mr. Harris

Pet peeve: Students, who during a  
 40-minute class have to:

- (1) get a drink of water
- (2) go to the cafeteria
- (3) go to the basement
- (4) speak to Miss Dewing
- (5) speak to Miss Gates
- (6) speak to Mrs. Clark
- (7) speak to Mr. Harris

Mrs. Giroux

Special to 8th Grade Math Class

Chewing gum is lots of fun -  
 It exercises jaws,  
 But did you ever stop to think  
 Your jaws are just like saws?  
 Up and down and down and up,  
 And so the time does pass.  
 So, please, for me, just park your gum  
 Before you come to class!

Miss Gates

13.  
17.

I quote from my N.E.A. journal a poem written by a teacher in St. Petersburg, Florida and whether our schools be north, south, east, or west in our great United States of America I am sure the sentiment is the same. Our education to-day is interrupted by far too many extra duties. This is not the situation in the halls of learning across the seas.

### In School Days

Now sits the schoolhouse by the  
street all geometric angled,  
Equipped to handle every need  
both basic and newfangled.  
On top the teacher's desk are seen  
reports she must initial:  
The PTA, the CTA,  
and like affairs official.  
The cafeteria blank is there:  
it must be checked directly  
To balance with the cash on hand  
and account for all correctly.  
The register report is due  
for current month just ended  
To tally all important facts  
of those who have attended.  
Lesson plans are all made out;  
they're flexible yet stable.  
She must account for all the day  
as far as she is able.  
Folders bear mute evidence  
of tasks she's not evaded:  
The IQ list, the sociogram,  
achievement tests, all graded.  
Report cards in the bottom drawer  
are stacked for parents' scanning,  
While folders of each pupil's work  
show hours of careful planning.  
Now teacher stands beside the door  
to watch the children enter.  
She gives to each a cheery smile  
though time and toil have bent  
her.  
With all the sundry tasks she has,  
how can she ever reach 'em?  
But chief of all is her concern:  
Will she have time to teach 'em?

Mrs. Clark

\*\*\*\*\*

Kenton: "My Dad and I are very smart. Between us we know everything."

Mr. Harris: "Okay, let me test you. Where's Haiti?"

Kenton: "That's one of the things my father knows."



Education?

"Who's it," "What's it?" "How we  
goin' to do's it?"  
Questions! Question! No thinking  
on it!

Quest for grades, not for learning,  
With a thirst for knowledge burning.

Why'd ya give me C, while Jack got B??  
Didn't I do as well as he?  
Try to wield your sword,  
Not just play your neighbors chord.

"Oh, teacher, teacher, don't you see?  
Jack cheated; that's why he passed me."  
Few cheats never pay the price.  
Mirror thine own soul once or twice.

Study your lessons; work away!  
Show your worth every day,  
Resposive be to duty's call,  
Not just loiter in the hall.

Miss Dewing

P O E M S

In Memoriam

A tragedy that stirs the soul  
And makes the blood run cold!  
Oh can it be that destiny  
Demands this awful fee?  
The way of "Him" is often strange;  
We try to understand -  
Altho' our saddened heart is wrapped in heavy mourning hands,  
And console ourselves because the Lord above  
Will welcome them with his eternal love.

Wanita Lafley '60

The Miracule of Chirstmas

It was a cold and windy night.  
When Joseph and Mary made their flight.  
They brought forth our Savior dear,  
And the angels proclaimed for all  
The World to hear.

Donna White '61

## Basketball

Basketball is quite a sport,  
 But doesn't work well unless we all report.  
 So if we think we want to win,  
 We'd better put the ball inside the rim.  
 The coach is new, but very good;  
 So let's all do just what we should.  
 Be there full of pep and spirit  
 And work as hard as we can for it.

Alice Magnant '61

## Christmas Season

Christmas season; it is near-  
 Bringing all the children cheer  
 For all the good things they shall find.  
 Each and every child will bind,  
 Together all the happy thoughts  
 Of toys for himself and for other tots.  
 Of Santa Claus coming to his house -  
 Slipping down the chimney  
 Quiet as a mouse-  
 There old Santa will leave many a present;  
 Then he will rise up like a pheasant,  
 Back up the chimney and be on his way,  
 But he'll return next Christmas day.

Albert Tetro '60

## Winter

Winter is the time of the year  
 When everyone is full of cheer.  
 Yet ice and snow makes roads so feared,  
 When all should be plowed and cleared!  
 Cars are far from danger free;  
 They might easily hit a tree,  
 So during the winter season especially  
 Drive slowly, safely, and very carefully.

Barbara West '61

\*\*\*\*\*

John D.: "That certainly was a sure-footed horse that we bought  
 last week."

David W.: "How did you find out so soon?"

John D.: "He kicked me in the same place three times!"

Miss Gates: Claire, use the word geometry in a sentence.

Claire: The little acorn grew and grew and one day woke up  
 and said "Gee-om-e-try".

## Christmas Dinner

Christmas is coming soon,  
And every one will be happy,  
To eat the big turkey dinner at noon.

And we'll see pappy,  
Dressed as Santa Claus,  
And not wearing his dirty overalls.

John Chalifoux '61

## Senior Likes and Dislikes

Sandre Lothian

Likes

Cars: Ford  
Flowers: carnation  
Singer: Ricky Nelson  
Color hair: brown & black  
Type of person: congenial  
Animals: dog & horse  
Hobby or passtime: horseback riding  
Sport: basketball  
Color: blue  
other: algebra

Dislikes

Dodge  
bachelor button  
Ella Fitzgerald  
gray  
braggart  
snakes  
watching T.V.  
hockey  
purple  
washing dishes

Albert Tatro

Likes

Cars: Oldsmobile  
Flowers: poison ivy  
Singer: Louis Armstrong  
Color hair: brown & black  
Type of person: disagreeable  
Animal: donkey  
Sport: none  
Color: orange  
Hobby or passtime: pool  
other: money

Dislikes

Buick  
mistletoe  
Dinah Washington  
dyed  
congenial  
parrot  
all  
pink  
studying  
work

John Dunton

Likes

Cars: Dodge & Mercury  
Flower: dandelion  
Singer: Lloyd Price  
Color hair: brown  
Type of person: friendly  
Animals: dog & horse  
Hobby or passtime: swimming  
Sport: basketball  
other: algebra

Dislikes

Ford  
bachelor buttons  
Keely Smith  
red  
too talkative  
cat  
skating  
ice hockey  
French

## Wanita Lafley

Likes

Cars: Ford and Oldsmobile  
 Flowers: red rose  
 Singer: Elvis Presley  
 Color hair: brown and black  
 Type of person: vivacious  
 Animals: cat  
 Hobby or passtime: dancing  
 Sport: basketball  
 Color: white and red  
 other: English

Dislikes

Studebaker  
 zinnia  
 Lloyd Price  
 red  
 braggart  
 horse  
 bowling  
 football  
 yellow  
 housework

## David Westcot

Likes

Cars: Imperial  
 Flowers: chrysanthemum  
 Singer: Ricky Nelson  
 Color hair: brown  
 Type of person: genial  
 Animal: horse  
 Sport: basketball  
 Color: purple  
 other: languages  
 Hobby or passtime: photography

Dislikes

Cadillac  
 rotten egg (trillium)  
 Elvis Presley  
 red  
 loquacious  
 donkey  
 none  
 green  
 history  
 stamp collecting

## How Well Do You Know Your Classmates?

## Try To Unscramble Their Names.

1. hjno fxilcuaho -----
2. tawnia ylalfe-----
3. dalrnel tcost-----
4. nasadr hnaltio-----
5. aarbarb etws-----
6. neradel odengrowe-----
7. vdadi tsoetwc-----
8. ramehn mejinban-----
9. nonda seaelpe-----
10. ohnj tnudno-----
11. cleia gatnamn-----
12. relcia xahfucoli-----
13. qcjseasu sutarhcmlas-----
14. rlabte rtaot-----
15. ealrlu yntsela-----
16. aeidn mayndor-----
17. netkno ecpier-----
18. redihra ofot-----
19. egogre frdlcifo-----
20. yrmolua hcirdar-----

Answers on page 22 & 23

## A R T I C L E S

## Green Mountain Boys' State - 1959

On June 14, 1959 I traveled to Norwich University, Northfield Vermont, the "State Capitol" of the Green Mountain Boys State. Green Mountain Boys State is composed of four counties; each county has two towns. Each town had an approximate population of thirty-four citizens.

Registration of two hundred and sixty-eight boys started at 2:00 PM. We were given all information and material for the following week at Boys' State. The remainder of the day was spent on caucuses, assemblies and greetings from Earl B. Thomas, Commander of the American Legion, Department of Vermont.

"Wake up" time <sup>was</sup> 6:00 A.M., Monday through Friday. Flag raising, roll call, and cleaning quarters were done before breakfast every morning.

Town meetings and assemblies were held in the mornings.

The Primary Election was held followed by the General Election on the next day. The various officers were elected and took their position in county, state, and town offices. State Legislature was organized and met daily each morning thereafter.

Afternoons were spent in General Assemblies and organized recreation.

On Friday afternoon, preparation for the Inaugural Ball took place. The girls from 'Girls' State joined the boys for the event.

On Saturday, June 20, final meetings of town bodies and state Legislature took place.

The final General Assembly followed, with the awarding of certificates and prizes.

I am sure all the boys will agree that Green Mountain Boys' was a wonderful experience, which will never be forgotten.

I am grateful to my sponsor, the Enosburg, Post # 42, The American Legion, Enosburg Falls, for this wonderful experience.

David J. Westcot '60

\*\*\*\*\*  
ANSWERS TO SCRAMBLED NAMES :1. John Chalifoux 2. Wanita Lafley  
3. Randall Scott 4. Sandra Lothian 5. Barbara West 6. Darlene  
Greenwood 7. David Westcot 8. Herman Benjamin 9. Donna Peaslee (Cont)

10. John Dunton 11. Alice Magnant 12. Claire Chalifoux  
 13. Jacques Marchessault 14. Albert Tatro 15. Laurel Stanley  
 16. Diane Raymond 17. Kenton Pierce 18. Richard Toof 19. George  
 Clifford 20. Mary Lou Richard

\*\*\*\*\*

### Green Mountain Girls State-1959

On June 14, 1959 I went to Vermont College in Montpelier Vermont. We all had to be registered by 2:00 P.M.. The enrollment at Girls State was 180.

Girls State is composed of six towns divided into two counties. I was in Spark Town and Burdett County. There was a councilor for each town. We were all given folders of what we were to do each day. After our medical examination we spent the remainder of the day on assemblies and heard greetings from Mrs. Mary Cone, President of the American Legion Auxiliary and from Mrs. P.T. Brault. After this we had a candle light service, explanations of party organizations and bed time, which was at ten.

Monday, June 15, everyone was up at 6:45, and assembled by their respective towns for flag raising, roll call and callisthenics. After breakfast we cleaned our quarters. The foregoing took place every morning. Usually in the mornings there were general assemblies, town meetings and county caucuses. The afternoons were spent singing in Glee Club and in recreation. Every day we had a short rest period-time to get ready for dinner. At sundown we attended a flag lowering. In the evening we had a general assembly at the chapel.

The Primary Election was held on Tuesday and on Wednesday we carried on the General Election.

The State Legislature was organized and met every day in the morning thereafter.

On Wednesday night there was the Pajama Party in town dorms, and we were allowed to stay up until 10:30.

On Friday there was a joint assembly at the Capitol and a tour of the Capitol. At 7:30 we assembled by towns to go to Norwich Armory, Northfield to attend the Inaugural Ball at Boys State.

On Saturday, June 20, the closing day, we held our final town meeting. At the close we met for the general assembly in chapel. Mrs. Brault presented awards, certificates of attendance and pins. In this, our town, Sparks, won the "Model Town" award.

I would like very much to thank the Student Council, and Grange 553 for my sponsors. It was a wonderful experience.

Sandra Lothian '60

### My Trip to Vermont State Music Festival

On the morning of May 6 or this year, Audrey Cummings, my mother, and myself left for Burlington. Audrey and I had been chosen to represent our school at the State Music Festival.

Prior to our departure we had spent quite a lot of time at our house, practicing. The festival rules say that each student has to have all the music memorized before going.

Upon arrival we immediately went to the Memorial Auditorium where the housing booth was set up. Each of the Burlington residents who can do so, house one or two students during the three days of festival. At the booth were the names of our hostesses. It didn't take us long to find where we were staying, leave our clothes at these places, and go back downstreet.

We had a rehearsal at ten in the Burlington High gym, which really kicked off our good time. It was here that we met our wonderful conductor, Mr. Remley, whom I'll never forget. If you've never been in the same room with 454 kids, all singing, then you've missed something. We started warming up with the Do, Re, Me scale. The first note was so stirring that I almost stopped and listened to it. It was extremely hot that day, as were all the days, but every so often Mr. Remley would stop us and tell us a story about something or other, and we forget all about the heat and hard work.

We had two three-hour rehearsals on Friday, and then Saturday morning the madhouse really began. We moved to Memorial Auditorium to practice with the orchestra. There were 150 in the orchestra and 454 of us in Chorus. The stage and the floor in front of the stage was entirely filled. It took us over an hour to get situated around the way they wanted us. We practiced the finale with the orchestra a couple of times and then Mr. Remley let us out for the rest of the day.

The big night arrived and there was more confusion than ever. The chorus assembled downstairs in the auditorium. The concert went very well and I'm sure we enjoyed doing it almost as much as the audience enjoyed listening.

Richard Toof '61

\*\*\*\*\*

Gary M.: Did you shave this morning, Dickie?

Dickie: Yes.

Gary M.: Well next time stand closer to the razor.

## NEWS

August 31, 1959

School opened.

September 21, 1959

We held our annual magazine drive. \$423.74 was taken in, and \$143.47 was cleared. Sandra Lothian and David Westcott, received prizes. Citations were presented to Sandra Lothian, Sylvia Benjamin, Barbara West, and Herman Benjamin.

September 23, 1959

Audiometer tests were given to grades 8, 10, and 12, by Mr. Harris.

September 25, 1959

The Freshman Reception was held Friday evening the 25th at 8:00 P.M. A dance followed with Lloyd Benoit's Band. The sophomore class took in \$70.00 and made a profit of \$10.00.

October 10, 1959

Members of the freshman, sophomore and junior classes attended a football game at U.V.M. in Burlington. These were Dick Toof, Gary Messier, Sylvia Benjamin, Lawrence Myott, Robert Magnant, Judy Messier, Carol Emch, Donna Clifford, Richard Patterson, Sandra West, Foster Lafley, and Patricia Kane.

October 12, 1959

School closed for the day in honor of Columbus Day.

October 16, 1959

The 7th and 8th grades left for Burlington at 9:00 A.M., with Mrs. Giroux and Mrs. Clark as supervisors. Fred Boudreau was the bus driver.

They visited the airport where they were taken into a passenger plane, the Weather Bureau where a weather balloon was sent up, and the Burlington T.V. Station where they all appeared on television. They got back home at 4:00 P.M.

October 16, 1959

The Senior class held a card party at the school. They made \$30.00.

October 19, 20, & 21

The 7th and 8th grades held a paper drive for the "Enosburg Standard." The 8th grade cleared \$23.50 and the 7th grade cleared \$7.50.

October 22 & 23

School was closed for 2 days to enable the teachers to attend the annual Teachers' Convention held in Burlington.



November 2, 1959

Hot lunches started, with Madline Messier and Anna White as cooks.

November 13, 1959

The junior class held a card party at the school, making a profit of \$30.00. Refreshments were served.

November 15, 1959

Forestry Essays were written by the 7th and 8th grade. Essays of the following students were sent in for district judging.- 7th grade: Claire Broault, Ruth Myott, Donna Peaslee, and Bonnie Elwood.- 8th grade: Laurel Stanley, Mary Lou Richard, Naomi Ebare, and Darlene Greenwood. Laurel Stanley and Ruth Myott received honorable mention.

November 24, 1959

The plays were held the 24th, at the Town Hall. \$89.50 was taken in. The profit was \$67.18.

The freshman play--Wild Cat Willie Carves the Turkey comedy in which Wild Cat breaks a window to get his turkey, and is charged for stealing. The Wilkins lose the turkey a number of times and begin to think that they have to eat hot dogs for dinner. However, in the end they have a real Thanksgiving dinner. Carol Emch, Donna Clifford, Judy Messier, Sandra West, Patricia Kane, David Monty, Robert Magnant, Foster Lafley, Colin Hance, Richard Patterson, and Loyce Ebare were in the cast.

The Junior play, Grandma Fixes Things, was a comedy in which Grandma prevents her granddaughter from marrying a rich man whom she does not love but her <sup>mother</sup> insists on this marriage. In the end Grandma fixes it so that her granddaughter marries the man she truly loves. The cast: Barbara West, Donna White, Alice Magnant, Carole Benjamin, Richard Toof, John Chalifoux, Gary Messier, and Herman Benjamin.

The senior play, Twelve O'clock Murder, was a murder which was planned by a fortune teller and her maid to kill a young girl. However, it all worked out so that no one was killed and the maid and fortune teller were sent to jail. Participating in the play were David Westcot, Sandra Lothian, Albert Tatro, John Dunton, Alice Magnant, Darlene Greenwood, and Laurel Stanley.

The sophomore play, Feudin Mountain Boys, was a comedy situation where Freddie Frump is trying to make Effie Katsfelter take a shine to him. The only way he can do this is to start a phoney feud. It turns into a real feud and everyone thinks that Freddie is dead. However, he isn't and everything turns out all right. The cast was composed of Lawrence Myott, Gary Rice, David Raymond, Richard Cooper, Sylvia Benjamin, Claire Chalifoux, Brenda Mayo, with Raymond Magnant,

Kenton Pierce, Wayne Hance, Wayne Jones, John Pierce, Ralph Emch, and Donald Cooper as "youngus."

December 9, 1959

Most of the High School and a few grade students attended in a body, the double funeral of AUDREY CUMMINGS and JOYCE RAYMOND.

December 11, 1959

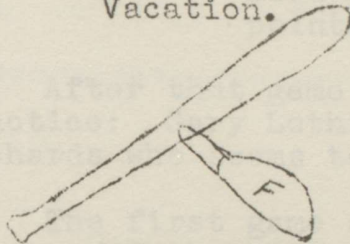
Movies, "Scotland's Background of Literature", were shown to the 7th and 8th grades by Mrs. Clark.

December 22, 1959

The school Christmas party will be held, with gifts for everyone.

December 22, 1959

School will close until January 4, 1960 for the Christmas Vacation.



Brenda Mayo '62  
Lawrence Myott '62

### FALL BASEBALL

We started our 1959 fall baseball September 14, 1959. We practiced three or four days; then we played Enosburg Fall the 18th at Enosburg. They beat us by the score of 11 to 0. The losing pitcher was Dick Toof, and the winning pitcher for Enosburg was Colin Ducolon.

We met Enosburg at home the 25th of September, and they defeated us by the score of 25 to 0. Donnie Richards was the losing pitcher and MacBride was the winning pitcher; that ended our fall baseball.

Gary Messier '61

\* \* \* EXCHANGE \* \* \*

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

We have received two issues of the "Hi-Spirit" from Enosburg Falls High School and one issue of "The Searchlight" from Richford High School.

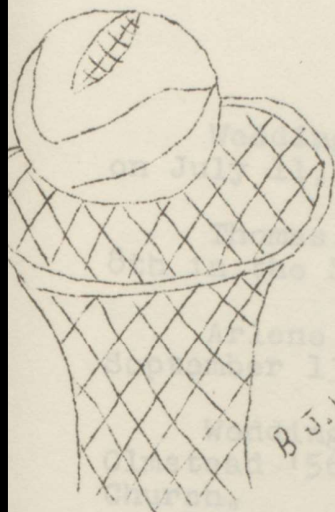
I especially like the section in the Volume II of the "Hi-Spirit" on the "Class of 1959" and the section of "Television."

"The Searchlight" is also an excellent paper and what is very interesting is the section, "What the students of R.H.S. Like and Dislike."

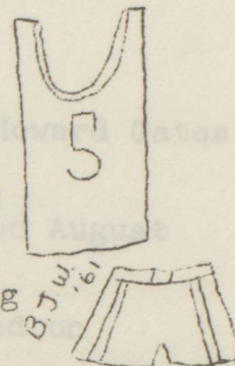
John Chalifoux '61

ALUMNI NEWS

1959-60 BASKETBALL



B.J.W. '61



B.J.W. '61

Our 1959 basketball practice started the last week in September, with the following players from last year's squad present: John Dunton, Dick Toof, Gary Messier, Robert Magnant, and Foster Lafley. We had three new players trying out: Lawrence Myott, Raymond Magnant, and Ralph Emch.

We scrimmaged against the town team several times, and we did pretty well, but we had our first real game against Enosburg, November 17th, and we were beaten by a score of 74 to 24. Dick Toof was high scorer for Franklin with 12 points, and Paul McGinley was for Enosburg with 14.

After that game we had two more players that came to practice: Gary Lothian, who saw action last season, and Don Richards who seems to be promising.

The first game of our regular season was December 4, with Alburg. Everybody on our team was off on shooting, and we finally wound up on the short end, 50 to 32. High scorer for Alburg was Tucker Hebert with 16 points; high for Franklin was Gary Messier with 24 points.

David Westcot joined us after the Alburg game.

On the 8th of December North Troy came to Franklin, and we were trampled 64 to 33. Roland Denton was the big gun for North Troy, making 28 points, although he played only about three quarters of the game. High scorer for Franklin was Gary Messier with 18 points.

On the 15th of December we played Highgate, ending up on the good end, with a 43 to 16 score. High scorer for Highgate was Jimmie Austin with 8 points, and Gary Messier was high for Franklin with 23 points.

December 16th we played Alburg, losing to them by a score of 54 to 39. High scorer for Alburg was Jerry Surprise with 17 points, and Gary Messier for Franklin with 21 points.

GAMES TO BE PLAYED

December	18	St. Annes	-there	
"	30	Enosburg	-there	F. E. 44-43
January	5	Highgate	-here	
"	7	"	-there	
"	12	"	-here	
"	14	"	-there	
"	28	"	-there	
February	5	N. Troy	-there	Gary Messier '61

ALUMNI NEWS

Wedding Bells

Wedding bells rang out for Mary Towle '53 and Howard Gates on July 11, at the Franklin Methodist Church.

Thomas Magnant '56 and Nancy Stanley were wed on August 8th in the St. Mary's Mission in Franklin.

Arlene Wright '52 and Eddie Sargent were Married on September 13th.

Wedding bells rang out on October 19th for Patricia Olmstead '56 and Edwin McIntosh, in the East Franklin Union Church.

Joyce Tittlemore '58 and Lauren Wright '57 were united in marriage on December 13th.

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Births

On September 23 a daughter, Tammy Jean was born to Ramona (Magnant) Labrie '57 and John Labrie '55.

Lloyd Richard '48 and Madeline (Benjamin) Richard '49 are proud parents of a girl, Helen Grace, born on June 14.

A son, Dale Fredrick was born to Claude Magnant '47 and Aline (Rainville) Magnant '50 on December 1.

Sylvia (Westcot) Ledoux '54 and Francis Ledoux are parents of a daughter, Mary Hazel, born on March 10.

Anne (Myott) Desroches '55 and Albert Desroches are proud parents of a girl, Patricia Lynn, Born on November 12.

To Shirley (Glidden) Barnum '53 and Walter Barnum ex. '52 a boy, David Allen was born on May 21.

Dorothy (Glidden) Lothian '56 and Stanley Lothian '50 are proud parents of a son, Richard Earl, born on September 13th.

Muriel (Spooner) Laflame '47 and Gordon Laflame '48 are parents of a daughter, Patricia, born on August 20th.

Bradley Magnant '51 and Marilyn (Hubbard) Magnant are parents of a son, James Bradley, born on October 4th.

Martha (Riley) Olmstead '47 and Howard Olmstead have a son, Matthew Riley, born on November 19th.

Stuart Benjamin ex. '55 and Betty (Lothian) Benjamin are parents of a girl, Judy Kay, born on November 16th.

Charlene (Scott) Benjamin '33 and Newell Benjamin '33 are parents of a boy, Michael Paul, June 30th.

Lorri Lee was born, July 19, to Dorothy (Patterson) and Guy Lothian '42.

Jane Elizabeth was born, Aug. 19, to Thresa (Bouchard) and Philip Pierce '35.

Class of 1959

John Granger is in the Air Force. He is now stationed in Texas.

Richard Boudreau is working at home on his fathers farm.

Richard Westcot is employed at home on his fathers farm.

Audrey Cummings was killed in an automobile accident on December 6th.

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Servicemen's Addresses

Gordon Laflame  
81 "E" Lane  
Pine Ford Acres  
Middletown, Penn.

Mr. Rene Durenleau  
7493 O.S.I. Wg.  
District Office 64  
A.P.O. 118  
New York, N.Y.

Pfc. Loren S. Lothian 1833007  
H.&S. Co., 2d Bn, 3d Mar,  
1st Mar. Div. (Rein), FMF  
Camp Pendleton, California

AB John Granger  
AF 1136975  
Flt 3768 Box 321  
Shepard A.F.B., Texas

A2C James Westcot  
AF 22884140  
W.A.D.S. Box 512  
Fort Lee, Virginia

Ortha I. Columb AG-1  
Waves Bks. #66  
N.A.S. Moffett Fields, Calif.

P.F.C. Donald Garland  
RA11345290  
Hq & Hq. Co. 77th S.F.G.  
ABN Ft. Bragg, N.C.

Pvt. Joseph D. Garland RA11349706  
Troop B. 17th Cav Comd & Con  
101st ABN. Div.  
Fort Campbell, Ky.

SP/4 Bruce J. Corey RA22884166  
Btry. B. 2nd MSL BN.  
NIKE HERCULES  
59th Arty Group (MTR)  
Edgemont, PA.

Donna White '61

Alfred Columbo  
Drawer III  
Christobal, Canal Zone

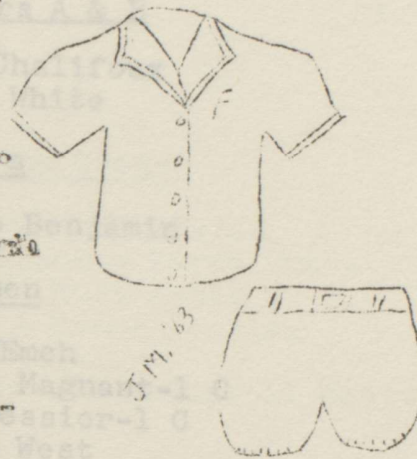
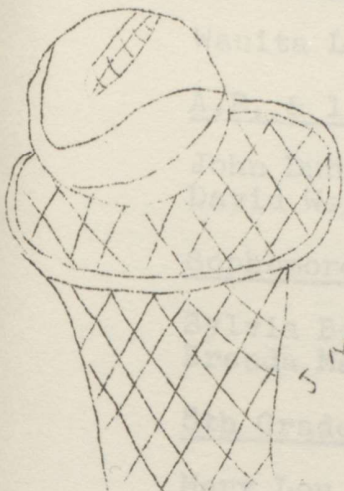
Ens. Hugh Gates  
3843 Haines Street  
San Diego 9, Calif.

Lt. David Gates  
607-B Nimitz Ave  
China Lake, Calif.

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### GIRLS' SPORTS

The girls started practice on September 25. We had 12 girls out for basketball. They were, Sandra Lothian, Carol Ebara, Judy Messier, Alice Mag-nant, Sylvia Benjamin, Donna White, Wanita Laf-ley, Mary Lou Richard, Loyce Ebare, Laurel Stan-ley, Pauline Wright, and Bonnie Elwood, with Mr. Thomas Messier as coach.



We had several practice games with the Alumae.

December 4th, for our first game, we traveled to Alburg to be defeated by a score of 40-71. The high scorers were S. Lothian with 28 points for F.H.S., and Judy Mott for Alburg with 43 points.

North Troy came to Franklin, on December 8th, to defeat us by a score of 29 - 49. High scorers were Sandra Lothian for Franklin with 17 points, and Pat Diette with 18 points for North Troy.

On December 15th Highgate came to Franklin, to be defeated by a score of 29 - 25. High scorers were Sandra Lothian with 23 points for F.H.S., and Janet Machia with 14 points for Highgate.

December 16th, Alburg came to Franklin and won by a score of 56 - 36. High scorer for F.H.S. was Sandy Lothian with 20 points; for Alburg was Judy Mott with 36 points.

#### Games to Be Played

December 18	St Anne's	There
January 5	H ighgate	Here

More games will be scheduled later.

Judy Messier '63

Our schedule is the same as that of the boys, except the game with Enosburg on Dec. 30.

## H O N O R R O L L

## First Marking Period

Seniors A & B

Wanita Lafley

A, B, & 1 C

John Dunton

David Westcot

Sophomores

Sylvia Benjamin

Brenda Mayo

8th Graders

Mary Lou Richard

Laurel Stanley

Carol Sweeney

Pauline Wright-1 C

Juniors A & B

John Chalifoux

Donna White

All B's

Carole Benjamin

Freshmen

Carol Emch

Robert Magnant-1 C

Judy Messier-1 C

Sandra West

7th Graders

None

## STUDENT COUNCIL OFFICERS

President - David Westcot

Vice President - Judy Messier

Treasurer - Sandra Lothian

Secretary - Carole Benjamin

Senior Officers

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

Sophomore

President-Brenda Mayo  
 Secretary-Gary Rice  
 Treasurer-Gary Lothian  
 Student Council Representative-  
 Donnie Richard

Junior Officers

President-Richard Toof  
 Vice President-Herman Benjamin  
 Treasurer-John Chalifoux  
 Secretary--Barbara West  
 Student Council Representative-  
 Carole Benjamin

Freshman

President-Carol Emch  
 Vice-President-Donna Clifford  
 Treasurer-Patricia Kane  
 Secretary-Sandra West  
 Student Council Representative-  
 Judy Messier

8th Grade

President - Mary Lou Richard  
 Vice President - Diane Raymond  
 Secretary - Naemi Ebaro  
 Treasurer - Polly Wright  
 Student Council  
 Representative - Kenton Peirce

7th Grade

President - John Pierce  
 Vice President - Wayne Jones  
 Secretary - Ruth Myott  
 Treasurer - Donna Peaslee  
 Student Council  
 Representative - Randall Scott

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What Do You Want for Christmas ?

Miss Dewing - A new mimeograph for "Molecule", and a larger Solid Geomoetry class.

Miss Gates - A larger bank account for Student Council, and John Dunton to give her a ride to school.

Mrs. Clark - More studying in English 10, and longer Home Ec. periods.

Mrs. Giroux - Everyone on the same chapter in General Business, and a new alarm clock.

Mr. Harris - A chevrolet, more answers in Ancient History class, and a mace.

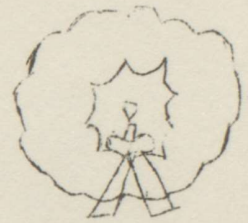
The Students - Gum and NO Segregation on the Bus to basketball games.

Lawrence Myott '62



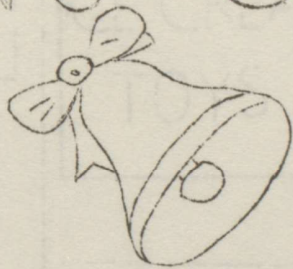
SEASON'S GREETINGS

OH RILEY, INC.

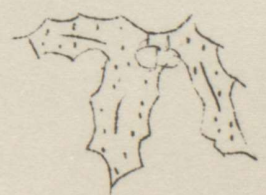


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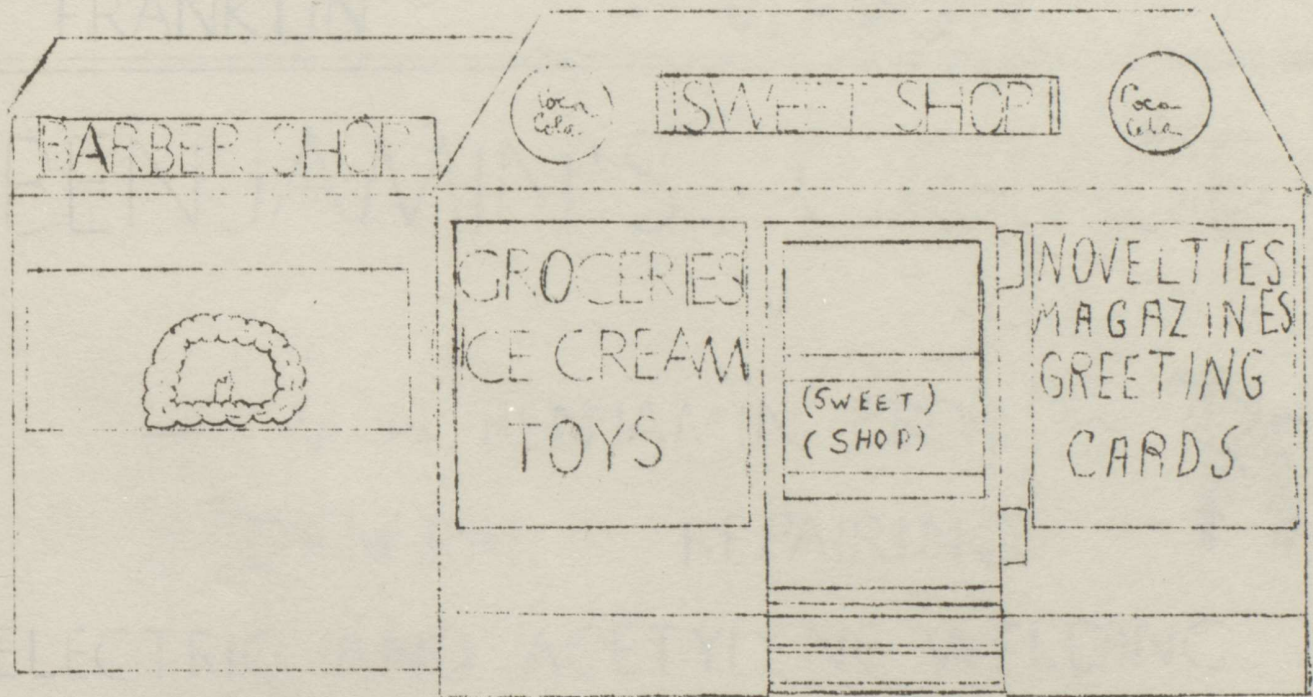
SEASON'S GREETINGS



CHARLES MULLEN



COMPLIMENTS  
OF THE  
FRANKLIN  
ARMAND GABORIAULT



PROPRIETOR

COMPLIMENTS  
OF THE  
FRANKLIN  
CASH MARKET

PROPRIETORS  
MYRTLE RICHARD  
EWIN RECORD  
TEL. 29

FRANKLIN

VERMONT

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BENJAMIN'S GARAGE

— M. H. BENJAMIN, PROP. —

GENERAL REPAIRING

ELECTRIC AND ACETYLENE WELDING

FRANKLIN, VERMONT

TEL. ——— 271



