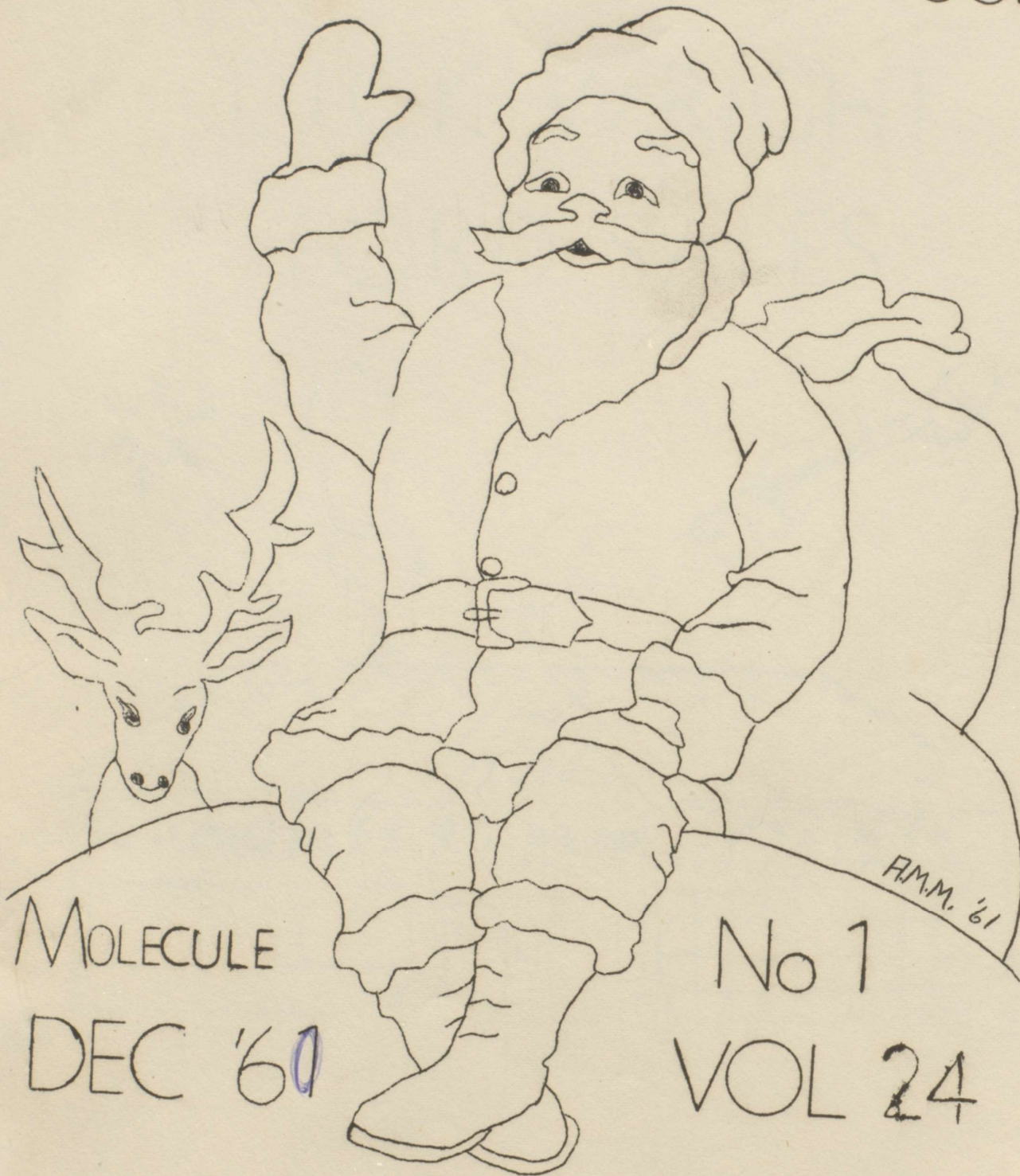


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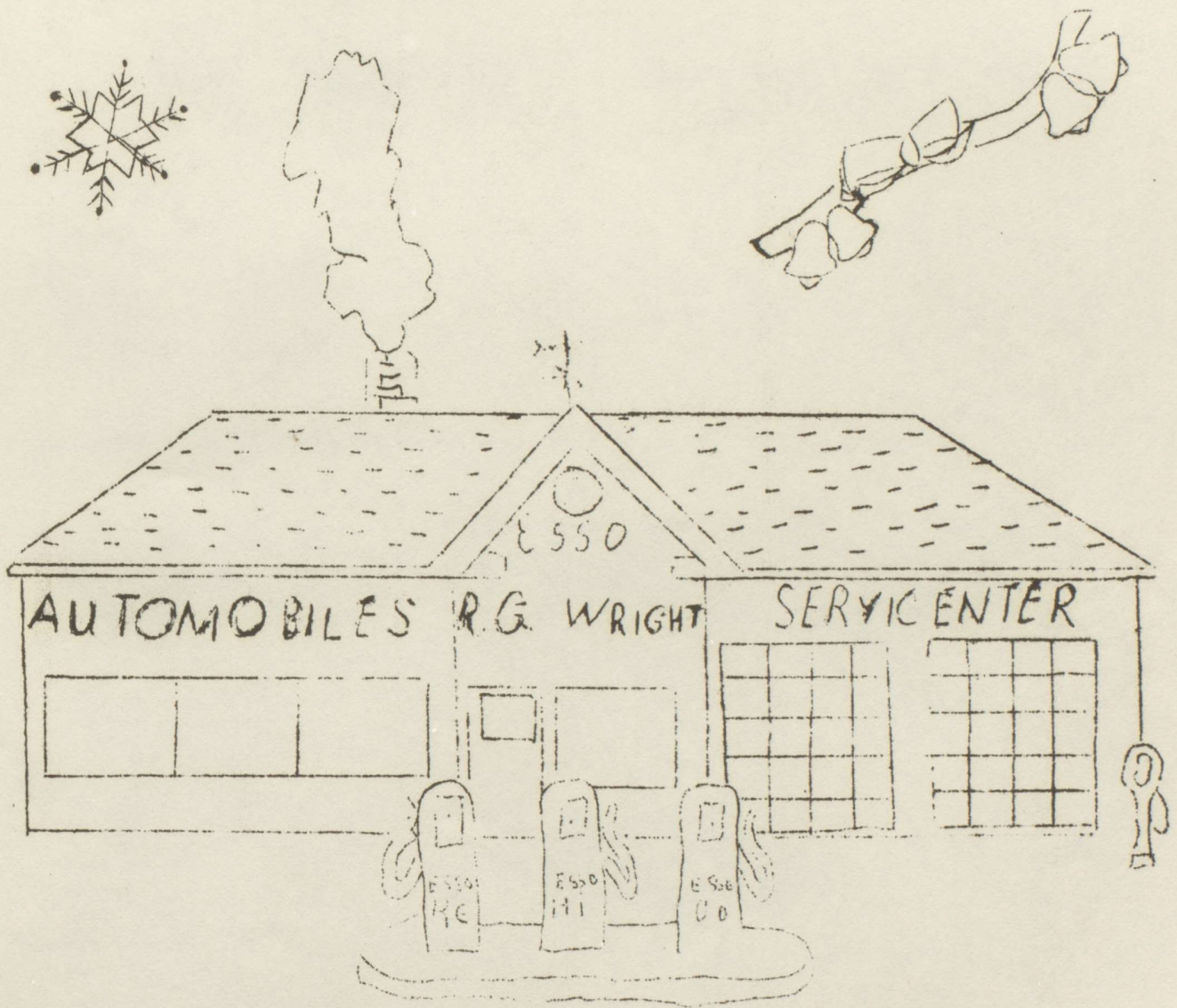
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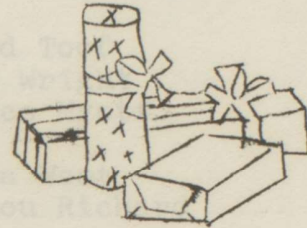
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EDITORIALS

Honor System

Some of our larger schools now have the Honor System. This means that a teacher can leave the room during a mid-year exam, if he or she wishes, and not worry about cheating. You see, the students have accepted their responsibilities, and know nothing is to be gained by cheating. So they have the benefits of privileges that goes along with a person whom you know you can trust.

Do you think that we could make use of the Honor System in F.H.S.? Well, I think to some extent yes and no.

Yes, because we have some students who wouldn't think of cheating. Besides, if everybody studied as they should, there wouldn't be any need for cheating. Yes, also because the ones who study diligently don't need a booster.

No, some find it easier to ride along on other people's efforts. But if you're planning on college, well either get out of the mud or forget that college idea. You won't get away with it there, and from what I've heard they're getting pretty tough, so we'll need all we can learn to get in.

Why does a person cheat anyway? Maybe a teacher pulls a surprise quiz, and if you're a little behind in your homework "George" wouldn't mind handing out a few answers. Well it's better than pulling an "F" isn't it? No, wouldn't you feel better to accept one "F" and next time be prepared to hand in an "A" paper. One that you have earned, makes you feel twice as good as if it was a carbon copy of "George's".

I think it would be fun to try the Honor System in our school for a while. Just as an experiment, of course.

You know one of the basic rules of the Honor System is that if a person does cheat, he must turn himself in or he'll just ruin it for everyone.

How do you think you would turn out personally?

Do you think it could ever have a chance if everyone tried?

What are your ideas about the Honor System?

Barbara West '61

Improvements

With all the improvements in the town hall this year I am sure that we all owe a little gratitude to the selectmen and Mr. Dick Wright. To begin with the selectmen had the town hall completely painted. This, of course, was a great improvement over the old varnish which hadn't been touched since the hall was remodeled. If we all have enough common sense to help keep this new paint job bright and clean it will show that we can conserve town property.

Another great improvement in the hall was the new facilities in the rest rooms. This new sanitary equipment is certainly much more sanitary than the old facilities.

In September, Mr. Messier, members of the teams, and myself got together and decided that we would get a time-clock and scoreboard. We also decided that we would ask the business establishments in town for donations toward the clock and score-board. Mr. Messier first asked Dick Wright, who gave us the clock outright. This certainly is also a great improvement for the Basketball Court.

The basketball teams also owe much to the school-board, who have bought new suits for the two first teams.

So we have improvements in the looks of the hall and in the looks of the teams, with many thanks to the generous contributors.

Lawrence Myott '62

Study Halls

I think there should be a little more studying and little less fooling around in study hall.

As I was sitting in the study halls, the other day I was nearly flabbergasted at the going on of some of the younger pupils there.

Then you think back if you acted this way when you were in their places and just a little younger. Then you think, "Well I act up now then," but when you see someone else doing it, it looks pretty foolish.

But maybe if we juniors and seniors fooled around a little less, they would look up to us and strighten out a bit. Let's all try. I know it will be hard to do, but if we put our minds to it we can do it.

Gary Rice '61

Super Highways - Pro and Con

In this day and age people are going places faster than they used to. Some folks say that it is the high powered automobile engine and super highways that cause accidents and deaths. It's true that some terrible accidents occur on the turnpikes but if people knew how to use those roads I think it would be much better.

The population is ever increasing and that means more and more automobiles are traveling our highways. This rush of people must be taken care of. This means better roads must be constructed. The turnpikes are helping to solve this problem.

People who drive way above the speed limit are just asking for trouble. There are many decent drivers on the road, of course, and these are the ones we should model ourselves after.

There is also a turnpike service in operation now that is of much use to the motorist in trouble. If you have a flat tire or your car breaks down in one way or another, all you have to do is send for the turnpike service and one of the service trucks will be at the scene in minutes with the necessary tools and equipment to do the job.

I think if we observe and obey all the rules and regulations of our turnpikes we can make them safer and much more enjoyable than they already are.

Dick Toof '61

What Makes a Teenager Act the Way He Does ?

I am no philosopher of the mind or anything of the sort. I am just an average teenager and I'd like to try to explain, in my own opinion, what makes a teenager act the way he does.

The years between thirteen and nineteen are, I believe, some of the most difficult years of growing up. Things are much different in the adult world. It takes some of us longer than others to adjust to it. We are now at an age where it is of great importance to us to be allowed to use our own heads. If parents seem over protective, as many do, it may cause us to rebel in one way or another. During this period of our lives we want a chance to prove to ourselves and other people that we can think for ourselves. We want to do something well. If our plan doesn't work out right we are apt to become very upset about it. I guess that's because we have in-

40

feriority complexes. Take, for instance, a girl who is trying to sew for the first time. If her mother or whoever is teaching her gets impatient, the girl will most likely put the sewing up and not try again. She will think that she can't possibly learn, while she actually could if her teacher would give her a chance. What I'm really getting at is that parents should take into consideration that we really do want to learn, even though we may not act as we do sometimes, if they would only take the time to show us.

Another thing that seems to bother us teenagers a great deal is our overbearing pride. We hate to ask if we can go anywhere. I know that is my biggest problem. Some times I had rather stay home than ask if I may go. Maybe it's the wrong way to feel, but I'm sure I'm not alone. Some children resent parents who want to know where they're going, what they're going to do, and what time they're coming back. I'm not saying that parents don't have a right to know, because they do. However, they could show a little more trust sometimes.

Some parents are very fair. They give their teenage children as much responsibility as they can handle. What we "kids" are really trying to prove most of the time, I guess, is that we know as much as adults. Of course we don't, but sometimes they don't even give us credit for what we do know!

We go through many different moods, which I don't understand myself. There are times when we feel like just giving up. Other times things couldn't be going more perfectly. It isn't anything out of the ordinary for anyone to fall blue. But the puzzling part about us is that one minute we're happy and the next we're miserable for practically no reason. Maybe this is a problem for a philosopher. Grown-ups often get angry at us for having so many different moods, but they'll have to put up with them; we do!

I believe that in the younger teens we are apt to think that we're pretty smart. I think that when we at last realize that life isn't supposed to be a "bowl of roses", that we can use some advice from adults, and that we aren't as smart as we were, it is a big step in growing up.

These are difficult years it's true, but teenagers, as much as we hate to admit the fact, adults are a little wiser and they do know what they're talking about most of the time. We have to put up with them so the only conclusion is to make the best of it and get through these years as well as we can!

Brenda Mayo '62

Kenton: "I hear that fish is brain food."
Gaylord: "Yeah, I eat some every day."
Kenton: "Another theory shot."

Do You Improve Your Time?

A new year lies ahead of us, promising much in the way of education if we make use of every available opportunity. Which of course, leads us to the over-lasting homework. But homework, tedious as it may be, has to be completed, in spite of the many obstacles which are in the course of a year - such as the plays, with the many long hours spent in rehearsing parts. And now basketball has taken the lead. Sure, these are extra curricular activities, but as any of the students know, especially those who live on farms, after you're done chores, there isn't much time to do homework and be at a basketball game by 7:30.

Many students have college in mind, for it seems our future lies in the hands of skilled workers. But colleges are getting tougher to get into every year. Why? Because there're so many boys and girls graduating each year who want to get in, that our colleges just aren't large enough. But to get into a "good" college, you're required to take exams that aren't a push over even for an "A" student. In fact, many go back to brush up on every thing they've had in high school for these exams.

So you see, it all leads to one thing - either you study and faithfully complete your homework now - or when you go knocking at college gates the doors won't open, because you weren't prepared.

Carole Benjamin '61

S T O R I E S

The Day I Went Deer Hunting

The day had come that I planned to go out and shoot my deer.

Rising early I jumped from bed to prepare for my long journey to the mountains.

After I dressed in my father's longjohns and hunting clothes you can imagine what I looked like. It was enough to frighten anything, to say nothing about the deer.

The other girls: Jane, Sue, and Mary came to pick me up at 4:00 a.m. We were a sight.

As badly as we looked we struck out for the mountains.

We had been in the woods only a short time when we came

across some tracks. "I hope we don't see any bear, because I've never shot this gun before and I'd hate awfully to start practicing on a bear," I said.

"Me, too" said Mary. "I've shot a gun before, but I'd still hate to see a bear."

"We won't have to worry about their coming that close if they see what er've got on," said Sue.

We walked along the path for quite a spell before we heard any noise at all. Then we heard something in the brush. Of course we thought of a bear right off.

"Get your guns loaded, girls! There's something coming," Jane whispered.

Sue was shaking so hard it took her ages to get her gun loaded. Like a fool I didn't know the least thing about loading a gun, so Jane had to load it for me.

In all the excitement a deer walked right by us. We didn't get a very good look, but it must have had at least eight points.

The girls were all so angry that they sat down on a rock and wouldn't get up. That made me boil and I marched on alone.

I saw the cutest little rabbit which I shot. I stuck my knife in its blood and rushed back where the girls were.

"Jane! Sue! Mary! Come help me. I just shot a deer but I can't drag it out alone."

The girls could have shot me when they glimpsed the rabbit I had shot.

"You wait until we pull a joke on you like that" Sue said. "I hope a bear gets after you, just for that."

She had no more than got the words out of her mouth when a bear came up behind us. But the minute he spied our crazy clothes he ran the other way.

I guess girls are just not cut out to be deer hunters.

Alice Magnant '61

Gary M: Would you scold anyone for something he didn't do?

Mr. Harris: Of course not.

Gary: That's swell. I didn't do my homework.

MOUNTAIN TRIP

VEL, a pretty girl of seventeen, was staying with her Aunt Maryln in New Hampshire. Her father was away in England, and her Mother had died when she was very young.

At their summer camp they were having a party to celebrate their arrival on the island, with all their friends.

Vel's closest friend, Mike Linke, was asking her, "Vel, what are you going to do this summer? What I mean is, what plans have you made for our summer activities?"

"Well," said Vel, "I thought we could have a few dances to raise money for our Youth Club. What do you think about it?"

"I think it's a good idea, Vel." replied Susan Brown. "When do we start?"

"Well, what about two weeks from now?" answered Vel.

"Great!" said Betty Lou.

So two weeks later they were having their dances. They were very successful, because they had cleared eighty-nine dollars in all.

Monday was a very dull day, and Vel decided to call Susan to go for a swim.

The girls met at Jack's Snack Bar at 2:30 p.m.

"I've had a swell idea," said Vel, thinking just how she was going to put it.

"Well, hurry up and tell me," said Susan. "Don't keep me wondering."

"You remember when we went to the mountain a few years ago, don't you?"

Susan nodded.

"Why couldn't we plan on going again this year?" continued Vel.

"Sure, we could invite your Aunt Maryln and my mother and father."

"We'll call a meeting, at my house. I'll call the 'gang' and we'll make it at eight-o'clock." said Vel.

"Okay, now are we going to have our swim or aren't we?" And the girls were off.

That night, after everyone was there, Mike opened the meeting, since he was president.

"This is how I planned it," began Vel. "We'll each take our own blankets, and Mr. and Mrs. Linke will bring the things that are on this list - such as pans, cups, and the coffee pot - if it isn't asking too much."

"Of course it isn't, dear." said Mrs. Linke.

"Good! Now Aunt Maryln said she would bring the food, and Susan's father said he would drive us in his station wagon. How would next Saturday suit you?" asked Vel.

"Just fine," everyone shouted.

The next Saturday the party was on its way up the mountain trail. On the way they had two flat tires; otherwise everything went well, and they reached the top of the mountain around four o'clock that afternoon.

"We'll have to start supper," said Aunt Maryln to Vel, since Vel had organized everything.

"Yes," said Vel, "I suppose we should. We'll send the boys after some fire wood. Then they can make our beds while we girls take care of supper. How does that sound to you, Aunt Maryln?"

"Wonderful, the 'gang' sure know what they were doing when they chose you for a leader." replied Aunt Maryln.

After they had supper, and the dishes were washed, they sat around the campfire singing their many wonderful songs.

Later after everyone had gone to bed and were all asleep, Vel got up and went to a very nice spot near the cliff, overlooking the river. There she sat thinking about her father away in England and her mother whom she had never seen, except in a picture her father had given her.

"Here you are!" said Mike's voice directly behind her.

"Mike! she exclaimed as she whirled around; you scared me."

"I'm sorry; I didn't mean to," he faltered. "By the way what are you doing out here?"

"I wasn't sleepy and I wanted to think. Want to sit down with me for a while?" Mike sat down.

"What are you going to do after the summer is over?" asked Mike.

"I haven't decided yet. Isn't this a nice trip?"

And there they sat, listening to each other talk and listening to the roar of the river, on the bright moonlit night.

My Experiences as a Dragster

Ever since I had been sixteen I had dreamed of having a car. Now, after finishing school and saving for three years, I had enough money. I bought a '60 Pontiac convertible, jet black with a white top. The inside upholstery was a beautiful red and white. But the thing I liked best about it was the motor. It was stick shift with fuel injection.

For the first six months I took it easy, not driving it over eighty. During this time I put fender skirts on it and crash bars. The crash bars were for my own protection in case it rolled over. Now my car was ready for action.

One bright Saturday night I thought I would give it a trial run. I went down town to find an opponent. I cruised around town until I found one. It was a kid about eighteen with his father's car. The car, a '60 Oldsmobile Super 88, with the biggest motor made that year, was a fast car. I pulled along side of him and asked if he wanted to put it up against my car. He said yes, and that he had taken cars just like mine in second gear. We drove outside of the city to a two mile straight way. We pulled along beside each other. I told him to start out and I'd be right behind him. I slipped her into low and waited for him to start. When I saw him start, I dropped the clutch and floored it. I could feel the tires spinning so let up on her, and hit second, I waited for the speedometer to climb to ninety then hit high. By this time the Oldsmobile was about ten car links behind me. I let the speedometer climb to one hundred and thirty. By this time the Oldsmobile's head lights were just showing in the mirror.

This was just the first drag race. After about ten races my car was beginning to be well known. It was like a fast gun of the West. Everybody wanted to try to beat it. Everybody wanted to race me; some with junk Fords and others with better cars. After quite a few races my car began to use some oil and it was very hard on tires. From then on I wouldn't drag unless there was money on it.

This went along fine; I was making a little money, and hadn't been beaten yet. All at once a streak of real bad luck hit me. First I took the transmission out then the rear end. I took it easy for the next couple of weeks. But drag racing is like a habit forming drug; you just can't get along without it. So back at it I went. By this time the cops were keeping a close eye on me, but so far, I hadn't been caught. One thing that helped was a device to turn the number plate light out. A couple of times the cops tried to catch me, but failed.

Then came the day when I took a beating by another '60 Pontiac, a twin to mine, except it had a larger engine than mine. That broke my spirit to race. Anything it was rather risky business; I was just lucky I didn't get killed. So I traded my Pontiac in for a six cylinder Chevy, a '56. Slush pump, and it was another convertible.

Don Richard '62

JAYNE LEARNS A LESSON

Jayne was tall, slim, and very pretty. She had long silken brown hair, with a natural wave, and sparkling brown eyes. To make the picture complete, this was her senior year of high school.

You would think that a girl with this description plus the fact that she was very popular with the both boys and girls, would not have a problem in the world. However, Jayne had a very hard problem to overcome, even though she didn't realize it for quite some time.

Jayne was a very busy young lady. But after all, this was her last year of high school and there were so many things to be done. She had no spare time for dates or even a gettogether with the girls. She participated in all school functions and was also active in town affairs.

Mrs. Buxton advised Jayne to slow down. "Jayne," said Mrs. Buxton greatly disturbed, "you may be young and chipper, but your body will just not keep up with your mind. Besides you're young and you should be having a little fun. The only time you go out is to do something for someone else. Now I have'nt anything against helping other folks, but there is a limit."

Jayne^{answered} laughingly, "Oh, Mother, for goodness sakes, don't worry about me so. I'm not a child. Besides I like the work I'm doing."

So the summer turned to fall and fall into winter with Jayne still trying to keep up her hectic pace.

One day while sitting in English class, Jayne felt so faint that she could hardly stagger out of the room without falling. No one except Jim noticed how sick she really was. She could cover up her weakness in front of other people, but not Jim. He rushed out the door after her, (without asking permission to leave the room) much to her displeasure.

"Jayne what's wrong ?" Jim gasped with concern.

"Jim, I'm alright. I didn't have any breakfast and I'm just a little faint. Nothing serious," Jayne replied rather angrily.

"Nothing serious!" Jim exclaimed. "You're crazy!" Do you think everybody is stupid? Don't you suppose I've noticed how awful you've been looking lately? Jim was using very plain English. You and I are going to get excused from school and

you're going to the doctor's."

"But I don't want," Jayne started.

"I don't care what you want. For once you're going to listen to me," Jim shouted sternly. Jayne was so surprised by this outburst that she obediently went with him. You see even though Jim was a tall blonde haired, blue eyed, nice looking athlete, who had always been the quiet, moody type.

Jayne stayed in bed all of her much-looked-forward-to Christmas vacation. She suffered from over exhaustion. You can be sure that from then on Jayne took things easier and began to go out on dates. Of course she still had that strenuous energy, but with her folks and a guy like Jim around, what can a poor girl do but obey them or be gagged and hogtied.

Beside, It's rather fun having a boy worry over you, isn't it girls????????

Bronda Mayo '62

DRAG RACING BY REVENGE

It is a beautiful day on June 12, 1962; the town is Junction City, Kansas. This town was noted for one thing-drag races, as the people (put it) of Junction City, -that is the adults, "These kids are crazy," but every night around twelve o'clock they would hear the sound of glass-packs and hollywoods. As we now get back to the race we find Jack King, in the first car, driving a 59 Chevrolet V8, four barrel carb, with dual exhaust. This car was all souped-up, but is had a lot of competition. He was racing with a 60 Buick Electra, V8, stick shift, also four barrel carb, and hollywoods-owned and driven by David Scott.

Now you can imagine what this sounded like at twelve o'clock at night, but these "kids" had a reason to race. These two boys Jack and David were much disliked by the town's people and as a revenge purpose, they would try to disturb the people of this town by racing at mid-night.

Jack and David weren't the only ones that were not liked or wanted in this town. Every time these boys would ask for a job they would be turned down, and you could be sure the next night there would be some clattering going on at mid-night. Time went on and so did the racing. Even the cops couldn't catch them. Finally, on the 30th day of July, David Scott (by the way these these boys were either juniors or seniors in high school) decided to try to get enough money together to build a race track on the outskirts of the town. They called a meeting together. One of the other boys that I haven't mentioned yet, by the name of Tom Williams, owner and operator of a 59 Oldsmobile, came up with a great idea. That was to ask all the businessmen to contribute to this cause and there wouldn't be any more mid-night excursions.

So the next day each boy went and asked for money, but the only answer they would get was, "Get out of my office, you stupid kid." That didn't turn out to be such a good idea after all. One year passed and June came. David and five other of the club graduated. Now the boys had to have a job, for they were on their own, but as they asked for work you can imagine that the answer was "no", without a reason. A month passed and on that fatal night of August 15, 1962, the boys decided to really get revenge. There were three cars abreast and three lines, consisting of cars ranging from the year of 58's to 61's. In car one was David Scott with his '60 Buick; in car two, Dean Crane driving a '59 Ford; and in car three Jerry Bud, driving a '61 Ford. In the second line was Jack King driving his '59 Chevrolet; in car three Dave Pearl, driving his '58 Chevy. The last roll consisted of all '61 Oldsmobiles: car one, Don Richardson; car two, Joe Rider; car three, Jerry West.

Then it began. For one half hour there was a solid sound of glass-packs. Then all of a sudden a big crash was heard throughout town. Anderson had crowded out Scott and had sidwiped Crane, causing Anderson, Scott and Crane to ditch and hit five guard rails. Then there was another crash that followed even louder. There was a six car pile-up. The result of that race seven boys wouldn't be able to tell. Crane, Richardson, Rider, West, Pearl, Anderson and King never saw the ending of that race. Funeral services were held next day. The people were very touched by the loss.

The two boys that lived were David Scott, in a critical condition with a broken leg, two broken arms, and six broken ribs. Jerry Bud was holding his own, but fighting a see-saw battle for his life. Two months passed and boys were living and were expected to live. In fact David was released from the hospital. Now David found that the businessmen of the town were very much changed. It was days later when David learned that the businessmen had paid the hospital bills for both him and Jerry Bud. David then thanked them all and asked for their forgiveness. One of the businessmen explained, "If we had given you boys a job as you asked us, this accident wouldn't have happened."

"It is we that ask forgiveness," the boys answered. So from that day on neither David and Jerry or any of the rest of the boys had to worry about jobs. And now the town of Junction City, Kansas is the quietest town in the U.S.A. I know; my name is Jerry Bud.

Gary Lothian '62

Gary Rice "How did you come by that black eye?"
Richard P. "The old cow has a habit of flicking my face with her tail. So I tied a brick onto it."

A LE DRAGON

Once upon a time there was a baby dragon named Herkimor. This little dragon lived with Mother Hildagard and his papa, Herkimor Sr. He was almost twenty-five feet long from his red hot tongue to his bluepointed tail and was enrolled at Dartmouth dragon school.

Herkimor was what you might say an average forty year old baby dragon, except for one thing. Herkimor detested human flesh. When his father brought home a nice big fat juicy baker Herkimor stuck out his red hot tongue and slapped his blue pointed tail and said, "How utterly detestable, papa! You know I dislike human flesh, especially white meat."

Herkimor's parents were stymied. It seemed that they had begotten a vegetarian. What would papa Herkimor Sr. say when a bunch of his cronies came over for a game of red hot poker? What would Hildagard say when she played burning bridges with the village housewives? It seemed that they would be the laughing stock of the whole dragon neighborhood.

Herkimor saw his parents' anxiety and felt genuinely sorry for them as he roasted fifty or sixty pounds of sweet potatoes and a couple dozen bunches of bananas with the blue hot exhaust from his nostrils, mixed a Waldorf salad with his hands, or tossed a green salad with his tail. He really tried to think of a way to save his parents from embarrassment.

His taste for humans had been spoiled when, as a little tiny baby of six or seven feet, his parents had given him several humans to play with. He had grown quite fond of his playmates, but he had accidentally fried them with his exhaust, and because of this carelessness, had sworn never to eat human flesh again.

Herkimor deliberated for several years about his problem, but finally decided he could do nothing about it. He just lived his life as best he could, playing with the other young dragons and eating fruits and green salads.

Many years later when Herkimor was a young man of three hundred years the king of dragons decided it was time that his daughter, a very lovely young woman with a delicate white flame and a pink pointed tail, should wed. He ordered all the eligible young bachelors to present themselves before the Princess.

All the young dragons were very excited and did their best to look pleasing to the Princess but one by one she turned up nose until she came to Herkimor. Herkimor, expecting to be passed up as the other young dragons, didn't even bother to oogle at her with his purple eye and started to walk past. But

to his surprise the princess started to blow her flame up and down his back. This is the proper way for dragons to show their affections. She smiled at her father and said, "This is the man for me, Pop!"

A month later they were married and Hildagard was so happy for her son - Herkimore Sr. had been slain by some fool Knight named Galahad - that she cried so much her flame went out.

Herkimore, as he gave his bride a lusty whack on the side of the head, (This is the equivalent of a kiss.) asked the princess, "What made you pick me?"

The princess replied, "All the other young dragons had such horrible cases of halitosis, caused by eating too much human flesh, but your breath was so fresh and fruity I just couldn't resist you."

Now you probably think there is more to this story. About this time somebody invented a contraption called the gun and destroyed practically all the dragons, but now and then there are huge unexplained forest fires that could have been caused by some careless dragon, n'est-ce-pas?

Morgan Wright '61

Doctor: I recommend Colorado Springs for a person in your condition.
Lawrence M: Okay, Doctor I'll have some put in my bed right away.
for me, Pop!"

A month later they were married and Hildagard was so happy for her son - **THE HOME EC. GIRLS FAVORITE RECIPE** - that she cried so much her flame went out.

A wife asked her husband to copy a recipe that was being given over the radio. Unfortunately he got two stations at the same time. He came up with this.

"Put hands on hips with $\frac{1}{2}$ cup of flour on your shoulders. Standing on the floor, raise both knees at the same time and mix them with the flour with 2 cups of milk. Repeat until tired, Relax with a teaspoonful of baking powder. Then lower your legs and depress your toes to mash 3 hard boiled eggs through a sieve. Relax again by letting your breath go in a bowl. Now lie flat on the floor and roll in the white of 3 eggs, backward and forward until it comes to a boil. Get a warm glow to your skin, then remove from the fire. Breathe regularly, dress warmly, and serve with hot soup.

Morgan Wright '61

Doctor: I recommend Colorado Springs for a person in your condition.
Lawrence M: Okay, Doctor I'll have some put in my bed right away.

CHRISTMAS

WHEN SUMMER COMES

THE CHRIST CHILD

T'was the day before Christmas when summer comes on its wings
 and all the students were born
 Because Christmas is a time of generous things
 All through the year, brooks in
 With no exception, flows of green
 There was a lay all trees in
 Did not know what his future would pay.
 T'is a sad, sad story of how he gave his life
 To help us all through this world of strife.
 So I for one will always try to do
 For everyone the kind of good things he wants me to.
 Will be bringing to you the world just
 And all the things that sing
 Everyone is on its wings.
 For everyone the kind of good things he wants me to.

Bronda Mayo '62

Lawrence Myott '62

SUNSET COLORS

We'll trim the Christmas tree tonight,
 Bright 'is the land' where the
 setting sun
 Goes when its glad day's work
 is done.
 The sunset colors are bright
 with gold.
 More than the earth's miners
 can hold,
 They are rose, and crimson,
 and opal too.
 So lovely you wish you were
 going through.

Claire Chalifoux '62

SENIORS

S is the sunshine we scatter about;
 E is the effort we exert without doubt;
 N is for nonsense so dear to each one;
 I is for influence which we never shun;
 O is for order that we dare display;
 R is recreation we enjoy every day;
 S is the sum of all that is good;
 So Seniors, get busy, and do as you should.

Alice Magnant '61

CHRISTMAS

T'was the day before vacation
 And all through the nation,
 The students were rejoicing,
 Because Christmas was coming.
 All through the school,
 With no exception to the rule,
 There was laughter and joy.

Now 't is the night before Christmas
 And all through the town,
 Everyone is sleeping sound.
 For everyone knows tomorrow
 Will be bringing no sorrow.

Lawrence Myott '62

WHEN SUMMER COMES

When summer comes on its
 golden wings
 And shows its warm light
 on wonderous things
 Like the babbling brooks in
 the meadows of green
 And the tall, tall trees in
 the villiage scene.
 Ah, yes, all the world just
 laughs and sings
 When summer comes on its
 golden wings.

Brenda Mayo '62

THE CHRISTMAS TREE

We'll trim the Christmas tree tonight,
 Testing first each colored light.
 Now, set the angel on top,
 Hang the balls, and don't let them drop,
 Also the bells to swing and tinkle.
 Drape the tinsel and watch it twinkle.
 Hook the candy canes up high
 To be eaten, by and by.
 Cookies, too, one by one.
 Sprinkle on snow; now the tree is done.

Claire Chalifoux '62

SOMETHING SIMPLE

I have a little picture
 Hanging on my wall,
 And every time I look at it
 I think it's going to fall.

It's a picture of a monkey
 Hanging from a tree,
 And come to think of it,
 He looks a bit like me.

Neal Morgan Wright '61

A R T I C L E S

My Trip to Girls State

On the 19th of June, Dick Toof, who was chosen delegate to Boy's State, and myself left Franklin for Montpelier and Northfield.

I arrived at Girls State, which is held on Vermont College campus, about 2:00 p.m. After registering we all had medical examinations.

After that we were free until after dinner. Then we had flag lowering a ceremony which was performed every day. After that we went to the chapel for a welcome address by the President of Vermont College, Mr. Noble; then came a candlelight service.

On Monday we had town meetings and filed petitions for officers. We also had primary elections. That night the candidates for state offices gave their speeches.

On Wednesday came general elections and town meetings. On Thursday, we had our town meetings and a county athletic contest.

Friday we went to visit the State House and that night, of course, was the dance at Northfield.

During the week we heard many very interesting speakers. We also had a choice of either athletics or glee club.

The purpose of Girls State is to teach girls how the government works by living it themselves.

It is a privilege to be chosen to attend this gathering. The girls you meet are all friendly and interested in every thing. There are girls from every part of the state.

It is a wonderful experience for every girl.

Donna White '61

Carol Emch: Richard, what's your number on the baseball team?
Richard Patterson: H20. I'm the waterboy.

Miss Gates: This is the fifth time you've had to stay after school this week. What do you have to say?

Dale G. I'm glad it's Friday!

From Mt. Holly
13th. Annual 4-H Forestry Tour

Many of you have asked me to tell you about the Forestry tour of which I attended last August 8, 9, and 10. I was selected as the delegate from Franklin County by the County Agricultural agent to attend this tour with the thirteen other delegates from the counties of Vermont.

The leaders with the group were Raymond T. Foulds, Jr. the extension Forester at the University of Vermont and Mr. Frank Way, Chittenden County 4-H Club agent.

We all met at the Waterman Building in Burlington on August 8th, where we registered and had lunch with Mr. Foulds. After lunch we traveled to the Johnson Lumber Company in Bristol, Vermont. Mr. Maynard Farr kindly showed us through the mill very carefully. Almost all of the wood sawed there is hardwood, mostly maple and birch. Of the equipment at the mill they have their own debarker. Direct from the debarker the boards are taken on a chain conveyor to the saw. From the saw they are taken directly to the edger by another chain conveyor. After the edger they go to be stacked after being automatically graded in their new grader. This new grader is all handmade and by their own design. The Johnson Company is among the top fifty mills in Vermont.

Next we traveled to Salisbury, where we all had a good swim at the beach. Then we went on to have supper in Wallingford with the Rotary Club, and attended their meeting there.

We spent the night at Camp Buckhaven in Middletown Springs, Vermont. Bright and early the next morning we traveled to Rutland to have breakfast at Howard Johnson Resturant. Thence back to Wallingford to visit the True-Temper Corporation. Mr. Albert MacFarland showed us through the mill and explained everything very carefully. Handles for all types of tools are made, in this mill, from logs taken within a hundred mile radius of Vermont. One and one-half million board feet of ash logs are used in this mill each year. Also in the True-Temper Corp. there are three driers which dry the handles in five to seven days, from green wood. This company also furnishes four factories in Canada. All scrap lumber is burned in the two 150 H.P. boilers, while the sawdust is sold for bedding.

Our next stop was on Mt. Holly where we visited a stand of Christmas trees that is pastured to keep out the hardwood growth. There are about 35 acres in his stand, owned and operated by Mr. Charles Winslow. Mr. Winslow's sugarbush is marked for woodland improvement on the 1960 A.C.P. program.

From Mt. Holly we traveled to Manchester, Vermont to have dinner at the Colburn House. After dinner we visited the district Ranger's office at the Green Mountain National Park and Forest and a stand improvement with the Ranger and David Barton, Bennington County Forester. In this area of fifteen acres of Scotch Pine about seven hundred feet on each side of the road must be kept as natural as possible for the tourists.

Then we moved on to Hapgood Pond Forest Camp in Peru, with the Ranger. Here a man-made pond includes a picnic and tent area with a 300 foot beach marked with buoys and lines for safe swimming.

Our next visit was to a thirteen acre woodlot owned by Mrs. Bertie Hilliard of Manchester Depot. Thirty-eight thousand feet of sugar maple, basswood, white ash, and others were marked with the idea of improving the area. Mr. David Barton was our guide on this tour.

We then traveled to Bennington County 4-H Camp Ondawa in Sunderland, where we spent the night. We had an evening program of two films and forestry instruction. The next morning breakfast was served at camp by Mr. and Mrs. James Edgerton.

From Sunderland we moved on to visit the Bennington Battle monument in Old Bennington. The monument commemorates the Battle of Bennington fought on August 16, 1777, which historians consider to be the turning point of the Revolutionary War.

Then we visited the Cushman Furniture in North Bennington. Mr. Keen, a company foreman, showed us around explaining everything. This furniture company produces some of the finest furniture in the world. We saw furniture from the raw logs to complete pieces with upholstery. Of course I cannot begin to explain the process because it would take up this whole paper.

Next we traveled to Rutland to have dinner at Howard Johnson's Resturant. We were off again to a Red Pine stand in Stockbridge owned by Mr. Richard C. Rose. While studying at Harvard Forest Mr. Rose learned of a Russian method of pruning, which he has tried here in Vermont where it has proved to be very practical and economical to Vermont Forestry.

We then journeyed to Bethel to see the Fyles and Rice Company, where plywood and veneer are made. Most of the wood used is yellow-birch and maple. About 50% of each log is waste. The waste is either used for fuel or sold for bedding, and pulpwood.

From there we traveled to the Montpelier Tavern Hotel.

If during a war the city would fall into a nest of... of the entrance all the way...

Paul Scott '55
Patricia Harrod '55

in Montpelier. At the tavern we had a delicious dinner and were honored to have with us the executive vice-president of the Associated Industries of Vermont, who sponsored the tour, Mr. James Mereness. He told us of the importance of Forestry in Vermont.

Of course I am really thankful for the opportunity to visit these mills and woodlots and for all the new friends made on this tour. If there are any questions about this tour I shall be happy to try and answer them.

On the 27th of October I was invited to attend the annual meeting of the Associated Industries of Vermont in Woodstock, as the outstanding 4-H Forestry Boy of 1960. I was asked to give a five minute report on this tour to members of the A.I.V. meeting. I was glad to do this and thankful for the experience.

Lawrence Myott '62

(Lawrence was invited to the A.I.V. banquet in Woodstock, because his report on the Forestry Tour was the best and most complete one submitted by the boys on the state wide tour.)

Trip to Fort Ticonderoga

On Saturday, Sept 17, the seventh and eight grades Social Science class took a bus trip to Fort Ticonderoga-about 210 miles for the round trip.

Fort Ticonderoga is located in the state of New York close to the Vermont border on Lake George and Lake Champlain. It was built there because it had a strategic position for the enemy to be seen in all directions.

It changed hands five times; first into the French hands; second, the English; third, Americans; fourth, the English; and next as it is today, the Americans.

Its formation is like a star, so that the enemy could see in all directions and there were cannons mounted on all sides.

Mount Defiance is in the distance with flags, waving in the wind, on its top. The British captured the fort by working at night making a road up the Mountain and later the fort had to surrender because the English were looking down upon it.

If during a war the enemy attempted to climb the walls they would fall into a moat or ditch filled with water at the bottom of the entrance all the way around, so the fort was truly safe.

Ruth Myott '65
Patricia Harrod '65

MY WEEK AT NORTHFIELD

Last spring I was honored by being chosen as the delegate to Green Mountain Boys State.

We left with my classmate and delegate to Girls State, Donna White, at around twelve noon, Sunday, June 19. When we arrived in Montpelier we left Donna at Vermont College where Girls State was being held. We then proceeded on to Northfield and Norwich University.

First we registered at the main building. We had arrived at about three o'clock on the Norwich Campus. As registration took about an hour we had until supper to get straightened around and to look over the place where we were to spend the next week.

We ate in the Norwich dining hall and the food was superb. We could eat all we wanted, (up to a point of course.) We had a system worked out at our table. You see the rules stated that in order to get more milk, in addition to the six quarts that were put on the table in the beginning of the meal, you had to return the empty bottles to the kitchen. Each one of us would load up our arms with empty bottles which we had drained and go off to the kitchen to get refills. One day I think we set a record by drinking something like fifteen quarts of milk at one meal. I don't consider this is too bad as there were ten boys at a table. We certainly enjoyed the food and didn't go hungry.

We started off Monday morning at six A.M. We had a flag raising and then went back to our rooms to clean and get ready for inspection at 6:45 A.M. Everything that was done at Boys State by towns counted points toward Model Town. One thing that counted highly was inspection in the morning. Our town came in first in inspection, four of the six mornings. Sports counted in points also. We won most of our events but when Model Town announced it wasn't mine that won.

We had to be in bed with lights out at 10:20 P.M. Our councilors came around to make sure every one was there and asleep. I happened to be on the fifth floor of my dormitory which was an advantage I think, because it did get rather noisy at times in the building.

The purpose of Boys State is to teach young people about our government and how it is run. We had our first town meeting at nine A.M. Monday. Here we went through the procedure of town meeting, electing officers, and transacting articles which were made up by some of our boys. We had a town meeting every day until Wednesday; then we held legislature the rest of the week at the Armory.

A rather rugged schedule was set up for us during the week. There was meetings in the mornings, recreation in the afternoon; then after supper the whole lot of us went down to the Armory for movies, talks, and such. We were honored Thursday evening by the presence of our Governor, Robert Stafford, who talked to us for half an hour.

Mr. Kazuba was the camp director who gave us a welcome speech, Monday when we arrived. Also anyone who got out of line had to answer to him. Fortunately no one from our town had to report.

One of the highlights of the week was the dance on Friday night. All the boys look forward to this dance because this is when the girls from Girls State cometo Boys State for a big dance. There was only one drawback to this affair. There were three boys to every girl, which made it rather interesting.

We were all sad to leave the campus after a wonderful week spent with a wonderful bunch of fellows. There were about 232 boys at Boys State from all over the state. It was quite an experience meeting them all and hearing about their schools.

All and all, I think it was a week well spent and I certainly know more about our government than I did before I went. I certainly made a lot of new friends during the week and I hope to see them all again sometime.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank the American Legion Post #42 of Enosburg Falls for sponsering me and showing me a wonderful time. I shall always remember it.

Dick Toof '61

E X C H A N G E

So far, we have recieved two school papers: from Enosburg, the "Hi Spirit", and from Richford, the "Searchlight." We enjoy reading these papers and are glad to exchange with these schools. The "Searchlight" is expecially well organized.

Brenda Mayo '62

Dick Toof: I make my living by wit.

Alice Magnant: I suppose it's better to make half a living than none at all.

Baby Gopher: Mama, a little foreign car ran over me.

Mama Gopher: You shouldn't have been in the street.

Baby Gopher: I wasn't. It came down the hole after me.

Lawrence M. to Darlene G. on bus after Basketball game.

Why don't you make Dale stay home the next time?

Darlene: I tried this time, but my mother's against me. She can't stand him either!

NEWS
Alumni News

August 29, 1960.
School opened.
Wedding Bells

Wedding bells rang out for Alfred Columb '54 and Cathy Lambert on September 10th. in the St. Louis Church in Highgate Center.

Dorcas Riley '56 and Roger Larose were wed on October 1 in Enosburg Falls at the St. John the Baptist Church.

Elaine West ex.'59 and Donald Reed were united in marriage on October 15th. in the St. Anthony's Parish in Sheldon Springs.

September 7,
Solid Session was held at the Franklin Northwest
Bibs and Diapers

Mary (Towle) Gates '53 and Howard Gates are parents of a daughter, Patricia Ann, born on August 3rd.

Charlene (Scott) Benjamin '33 and Newell Benjamin '33 have a daughter, Mary Paula, born on July 15, 1960.

A daughter, Dawn Marie, was born on November 24th to Romona (Magnant) Labrie '57 and John Labrie '55.

Bradley Magnant '51 and Marilyn (Hubbard) Magnant have a son, Gregory Allen, born on November 13th in Germany.

Phillip Pierce '35 and Terry (Bouchard) Pierce have a daughter, Jennifer Kay, born on November 4th.

Richard Granger '54 and Joy (Maranville) Granger are parents of a daughter, Tamara Lee, born on June 1, 1960.

Class of '60

John Dunton is attending Keene Teachers College in Keene, New Hampshire.

Sandra Lothian is at home.

Wanita Lafley is living in Somerville, Mass., where she is working in a candy store.

David Westcot is taking a post-graduate course at F.H.S.

Phyllis Stanley '57 was graduated from the Salem Hospital School of Nursing on Sept. 8, 1960.

Sandra Benjamin '57 was graduated from Johnson Teachers College in June, and is now teaching at Berkshire Center.

Donna White '61

N E W S

August 29, 1960.

School opened.

September 5.

No school was held because of Labor Day.

September 6.

Movies, "Eastern States," "The Exposition Story," and "The American Flag," were shown to the seventh and eighth grades by Mrs. Clark.

September 7.

Solid Session was held because of the Franklin Northwest District teachers' meeting.

The movie, "The Plymouth Colony," was shown.

September 12.

The movie, "The Dupont Story," was shown by Miss Dewing.

September 14.

Movies, "Early Settlers of New England," and "It's Your America," were shown to the seventh and eighth graders.

September 17.

On Saturday, September 17, the seventh and eighth grades Social Science Class took a bus trip to Fort Ticonderoga, a 210 mile round trip.

September 20.

Movies, "Our Declaration of Independence," and "Last Date," were shown to the seventh and eighth grades.

September 22.

School pictures were taken by the Alston Studios.

September 23.

Freshman Reception was held Friday evening, the 23rd, at the Town Hall. A dance followed with Lloyd Benoit's Orchestra. The Sophomore class took in \$80.00 and made a profit of \$16.00.

September 26.

Movies, "This is the Life," and "The Shortest Way Home," were shown by Mrs. Clark.

October 1.

Members of the Freshman, Sophomore, Junior and Senior classes attended the U.V.M. Football Game at Burlington.

October 4.

Senior pictures were taken by Morris Studio.

October 7.

The Senior class had a Record Hop Friday evening at the Town Hall. They made \$25.00.

We held our annual Magazine Drive. We took in \$430.00, and made a profit of \$146.00. Lawrence Myott, Dick Toof, Claire Brault, Dale Greenwood, and David Magnant recieved citations. Claire Brault, and Lawrence Myott also recieved prizes.

October 12.

School closed for the day in honor of Columbus Day.

October 13.

Movies, "Legend of the Pied Piper," and "Blasting Caps," were shown by Mrs. Clark.

October 14.

The seventh, eighth, and ninth grades went to visit the Mississiquoi National Wildlife Refuge at Swanton.

This Refuge was established in 1942 to provide waterfowl nesting, feeding, and resting areas. Mr. Chandler, the manager, showed slides of the waterfowl which stop or nest there.

October 17.

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

October 19.

The movie, "And Now Miquel," was shown by Mrs. Clark.

October 20-21.

School was closed for two days to enable the teachers to attend the Annual Teachers' Convention, held in Burlington.

October 26.

Movies, "Washington D.C." and "A Day in Congress," were shown by Mrs. Clark.

October 28.

Second marking period began.

November 2.

Report cards came out for the first time.

The movie, "Ice Capers," was shown to the seventh and eighth grades; also film stripes "Greater New York," "New York City Workers," and "New York Empire State."

November 6.

The movie, "Voting Procedure," was shown to the seventh and eighth grades.

November 7.

A Representative of the Balfour Company came to see the Seniors about their graduation invitations and they sent their rings in to be cleaned.

November 9.

Movies, "Birth of An Oil Well," and "America's Favorite Boat Ride," were shown to the seventh and eighth grades.

November 11.

The Annual School plays were held Friday and Saturday evenings at the town hall.

One Happy Family by Clarence Styza was staged by the class of '64. The cast presented to audience the concerns and antics of a family whose members have desires become great personages. Polly Wright, Darlene Jewett, Laurel Stanley, Gaylord Horskin, Carol Sweeney, Mary Lou Richard, Kenton Pierce, and Raymond Magnant took part in the play.

The U.S. Revolt by Olive White Fortenbacher was staged by the class of '63. This so-called Revolt turned out to be war between three under privileged girls and their grown-up sisters. After the conflict a peaceful settlement ensued and conditions returned to their normal state. Members of the cast were Sandra West, Patricia Kane, Donna Clifford, Judy Messier, David Monty, Carol Emch, Robert Magnant, Loyce Ebare, and Richard Patterson.

Who's Feudin' Now, a farce in one act by L. E. Roman Greth was produced by the junior class. Needless to say a Hill-Billy play creates a great deal of excitement and this play is no exception, for Paw Capfield aimed to keep a-feuding; that was the life he loved best. Lawrence Myott, Claire Chalifoux, Gary Lothian, Brenda Mayo, Carolyn West, Don Richard, Cecile Chalifoux, Naomi Ebare, Brenda Kittell, and Richard Cooper made up the members of the cast.

Scary Hollow by Jay Tobias was presented by the class of '61. Tommy Dawson- the fainting lad together with all the other well-known characters managed to keep the senior cast on their toes until the final curtain. The cast were Alice Magnant, Carole Benjamin, Donna White, Morgan Wright, Herman Benjamin, David Westcot, Dick Toof, John Chalifoux, and Darlene Greenwood.

November 23.

The movies "Target Berlin," and "Australia, The Land and People," were shown by Mrs. Clark.

November 24.

School closed these two days for Thanksgiving Recess.

December 1.

The seventh and eighth grades had a card party at the Town Hall. They took in \$61.70 and their profit was \$56.16 which was divided between the two classes.

Forestry essays written by Ruth Myott, Claire Brault, Penny Harrod, Donna Peaslee, Rita Myott, and David Magnant were submitted to the district contest. Ruth Myott was second winner in the Northwest District, and Patricia Harrod had honorable mention. The other 8th graders received certificates for writing an essay. The title they used was "What Vermont Forests Mean To Vermonters."

December 7.

The Junior class had a Card Party at school. They took in about \$35.00.

Movies, "Tropical Lowland," and "Andes Blacksmith Shop," were shown to the seventh and eighth grades.

December 14.

Movies, "Joe Turner, American," "Man Without A country," and "The Little Lamb," were shown by Mrs. Clark.

December 20.

Movies, "France and Its People," and "French Canadians," were shown to the seventh and eighth grades.

December 21, 1960-January 2, 1961

School closed for Christmas vacation, after a Christmas party held in the afternoon.

Barbara West '61
Mary Lou Richard '64

****DEAR SANTA****

This is a copy of the letter sent to Santa Claus at
W.C.A.X. TV..... Franklin High School

Santa Claus
c/o W.C.A.X. TV.
Burlington, Vt.

Dear Santa:

Would you please bring:

- A boy dolly for Janet Lanpher.
- A package of gum for Lucile Gates.
- A walking dolly for little Eunice Clark.
- A Huckleberry Hound coloring book for Russell Harris.
- A pair of roller skates for Margie Dewing.

These children all attend the school in Franklin.
They've all planned a lunch for you Christmas Eve.

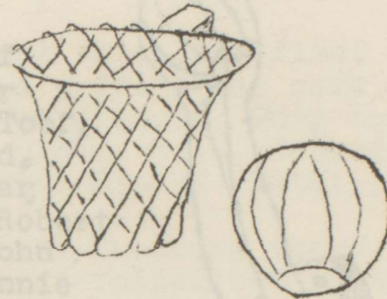
Merry Christmas Santa!

Your "Fiend", the Vice President
in charge of Vice.

P.K. 164

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The girls' basketball practice started on September 26. Thirteen girls signed up for this season. They are Judy Messier, Mary Lou Richard, Carol Emch, Alice Magnant, Loyce Ebaro, Bredda Mayo, Carol Sweeney, Debbie Mulheron, Kathleen Vorse, and Bonnie Elwood, with Mr. Thomas Messier as coach and Sandra Lothian as assistant coach.



JCC '61

We had several games with the Alumni to start off the season.

November 22, for our first game, Highgate came here to be defeated by a score of 23 to 17. The high scorers were Mary Lou Richard with 13 points for F.H.S. and Patty Holmes with 8 points for Highgate.

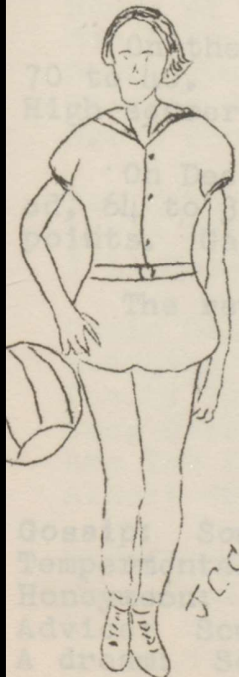
November 29th we journeyed to Alburg to be victorious by a score of 31 to 22. High scorers were Mary Lou Richard with 13 points for F.H.S.; Pam Eaton made 12 points for Alburg.

December 2 we traveled to Swanton, to be defeated 23 to 35. High scorers were Carol Emch with 13 points for F.H.S and Lucille Dubois with 18 points for Swanton.

December 13, we journeyed to Cowansville, Quebec, to be victorious by a score of 30 to 26. High scorers were Mary Lou Richard with 15 points for F.H.S., and MacDonal with 14 points for Cowansville.

GAMES TO BE PLAYED.

| | | |
|-------------------|-------------|-----------|
| December 15, 1960 | Cowansville | Here 3:45 |
| December 16, 1960 | St. Annes | There |
| December 20, 1960 | North Troy | Here |
| January 3, 1961 | Alburg | There |
| January 5, 1961 | North Troy | There |
| January 9, 1961 | Swarton | Here |
| January 11, 1961 | Enosburg | There |
| January 12, 1961? | Highgate | There |
| January 26, 1961 | St. Annes | Here |
| January 27, 1961 | Enosburg | Here 3:45 |
| February 7, 1961 | Bakersfield | There |
| February 10, 1961 | Bakersfield | Here |



JCC '61

Carol Emch '63

BOYS' BASKETBALL

We had our first practice the first of October with twelve boys at practice. Four were back from last year. They were Dick Toof, Gary Lothian, Gary Messier, and Don Richard. Morgan Wright, who went to Rutland last year, came back to Franklin. Other players are Robert Magnant, Raymond Magnant, Kenton Pierce, John Pierce, Ralph Emch, Blaine Kittell, and Ronnie Domingue. (Ronnie Domingue and Ralph Emch dropped out.)

We played the Alumni on the 12th of November. We defeated them, 37 to 31. Don Richard was high scorer for us with 14 points. High scorer for the losers was James Messier with 17 points.

On the 22nd of November we played Highgate at home and defeated them 43 to 28. High scorer for Franklin was Gary Messier with 19 points. Douglas Austtin had 13 for Highgate.

On the 25th of November we played the Alumni. We were defeated, 55 to 45. High scorer for the Alumni was James Messier with 21 points. Gary Messier was high scorer for Franklin with 11 points.

We played Alburg there on the 29th of November. We were defeated, 59 to 33. High scorer for Alburg was Sam Henry with 23 points. Gary Messier had 10 points for Franklin.

On the 2nd of December we went to Swanton and were defeated, 70 to 40. John Palmer and Ron Morth each had 19 points for Swanton. High scorer for Franklin was Gary Messier with 14.

On December 13th, we played Cowansville there. We were defeated, 64 to 32. High scorer for Cowansville was Barber with 19 points. Gary Messier had 12 for Franklin.

The remaining schedule is the same as that for the girls.

Gary Messier '61

DAFFYNITIONS

Gossip: Something negative, developed, and enlarged.

Tempermental: Easy glum, cay glow.

Honeymoon: Coo-existence.

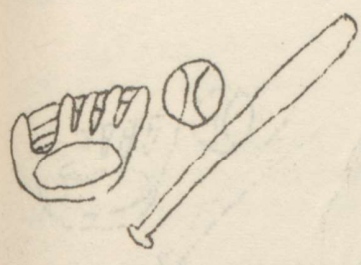
Advice: Something easy to give but hard to take.

A dream: Something you find out she isn't after you marry her.



FALL BASEBALL

We had our first practice on the first of September. There were ten players who came out to practice. They were Don Richard, Gary Lothian, Gary Rice, Gary Messier, Dickie Toof, Robert Domingue, Morgan Wright, and Blaine Kittell.



Our first game was with Enosburg there. We started the game but were rained out in the third inning. They were ahead, eleven to nothing. We didn't finish the game at another date.

On the 16th of September we played Highgate away. We defeated them, ten to two. Don Richard was the winning pitcher and Lemoy was the loser.

On the 20th of September we played Highgate here and we beat them, eleven to two. Morgan Wright was the winning pitcher and Maynard was the loser.

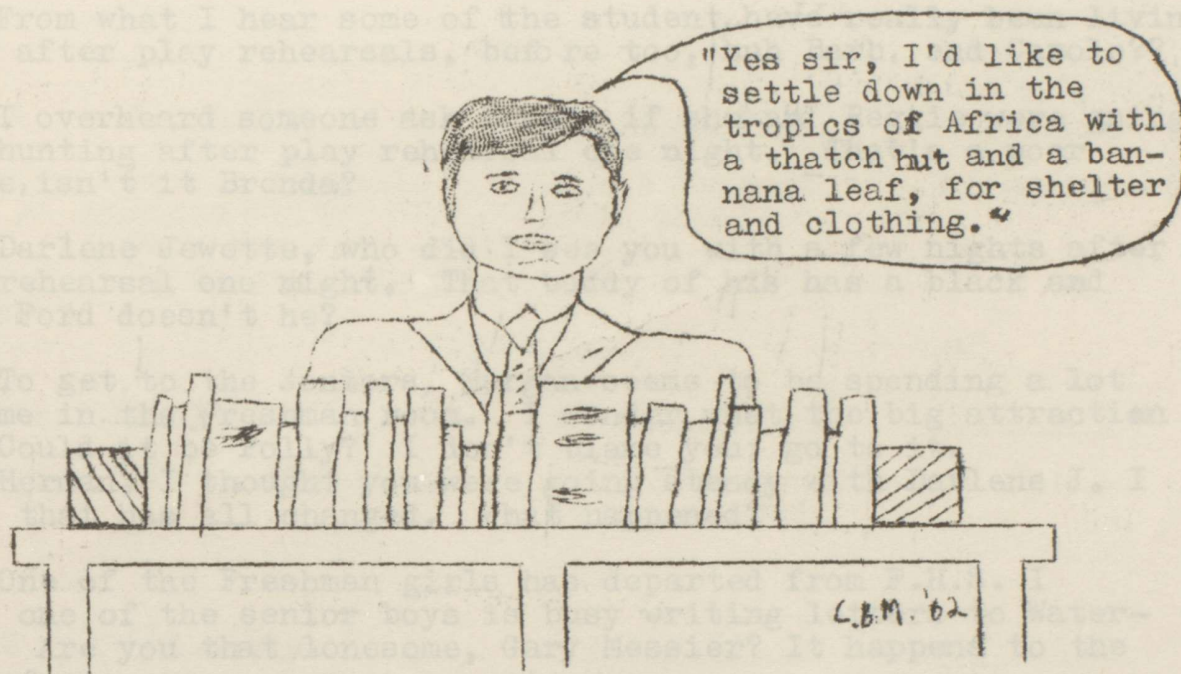
That ended our fall Baseball.

Gary Messier '61

Song Hits

- I Wish I's Never Been Born-----Miss Lanpher in bookkeeping class.
- Treat Me Nice-----Alan Granger to Miss Dewing
- Baby Come Home-----Gary M. to Diane R.
- House of Heartaches-----Franklin High School
- Man Like Wow-----Herman to Sandy
- Maybe Tomorrow-----No one will go to the office.
- There's Only You-----Barb to Richard B.
- Get a Job-----What the Seniors hope they can do after Graduation.
- You Mean Everything To Me-----Brenda to Reggie
- Let's Think About Living-----John C.
- I'll Remember Today-----Gary Rice when he passed a Chemistry Test.
- Chain Gang-----Junior Boys
- Swinging Romance-----Richard C. to Carole B.
- Lonely Teardrops-----Donna, now Yogi has left.
- Deep Goes My Love-----Dick to Ann
- Are You Lonesome Tonight-----Gary R. to Kay
- Almost Grown-----But not quite, that's why were here.
- Mary, Mary Lou-----Mary Lou Richard
- There Will Never Be Anyone Else but You-----Judy to Roger
- Lovey Dovey-----Morgan to Polly
- Gonna Get Married-----Donna and Wayne
- Send Me the Pillow That You Dream On-----Alice to Mickey

HUMOR



CAN YOU IMAGINE

Carole B. and Richard C. not together?
 All of the boys with mowhawk hair cuts?
 The seniors passing on the right bell?
 Miss Dewing teaching ballet?
 Morgan not waiting to take Polly to basketball practice
 Sandy W. not playing cards? after school?
 Donna White not liking a boy who works on the road?
 Donna C. with a different ring on?
 Richard Patterson alone with a girl?
 Kenton Pierce being serious?
 Richard C. sitting alone on the bus?
 Miss Dewing's room being in a mess?
 No one getting caught chewing gum?
 Judy not seeing Roger?
 The seniors having history class every day?
 Darlene J. not talking about Herman?
 Mr. Harris not giving tests the day after basketball games?
 Carole B. not saying, "I'll get you in the 'Molecule'."
 Alice not writing to Manchester?
 Mr. Harris watching Huckleberry Hound on T.V.?
 John Chalifoux drag racing?

Miss Dewing: Can you give me an example of wasted energy?
 Kenton P: Sure, telling a hair-raising story to a bald-headed man.

The Ghost of Franklin High

As I walk through the corridors of F.H.S. I have picked up this news for my wonderful readers.

From what I hear some of the students have really been living it up after play rehearsals, before too, huh Barb. and Carole??

I overheard someone ask Brenda if she and Reggie were going coon hunting after play rehearsal one night. That's a poor excuse, isn't it Brenda?

Darlene Jewette, who did I see you with a few nights after play rehearsal one night. That buddy of his has a black and white Ford doesn't he?

To get to the seniors, Morgan seems to be spending a lot of time in the freshman room. I wonder what the big attraction is. Could it be Polly? I don't blame you; go to it.

Herman, I thought you were going steady with Darlene J. I guess that has all changed. What happened?

One of the Freshman girls has departed from F.H.S. I heard one of the senior boys is busy writing letters to Waterbury. Are you that lonesome, Gary Messier? It happens to the best of us.

Has everyone seen the diamond on Donna Clifford's finger? Mighty fine one. Congratulations!

I guess the election didn't turn out the way the Republicans wanted it. What was all the arguing. first period study hall the day after elections, huh Herman?

What were all the dirty looks for, the day Alice helped Richard with his bookkeeping. You weren't mad by any chance, Carol?

I heard there was a big attraction at the Sweet Shop while the construction men were here. Would you know anything about that, Donna?

Miss Lanpher, what made you fall in the burdocks, Halloween night? Did you think the cops were chasing you?

I guess that's all the gossip this time, but BEWARE! I'll be watching so I can report again in the next edition of this school paper.

THE GHOST OF F.H.S.

Miss Dewing: What kinds of wood make a match?

Robert Magnant: That's easy. He would and she would.

HONOR ROLL

SENIORS

| | | | |
|----------------|----------------------|----------------------------|----------------------|
| <u>All A's</u> | <u>A's & B's</u> | <u>A's, B's, & 1 C</u> | <u>B's & 1 C</u> |
| | Carole Benjamin | Alice Magnant | Barbara West |
| | Donna White | John Chalifoux | |
| | Gary Messier | | |
| | N. Morgan Wright | | |

JUNIORS

| | | | |
|----------------|----------------------|----------------------------|----------------------|
| <u>All A's</u> | <u>A's & B's</u> | <u>A's, B's, & 1 C</u> | <u>B's & 1 C</u> |
| Brenda | Claire Chalifoux | Gary Lothian | |
| Mayo | | Lawrence Myott | |

SOPHOMORES

| | | | |
|----------------|----------------------|----------------------------|----------------------|
| <u>All A's</u> | <u>A's & B's</u> | <u>A's, B's, & 1 C</u> | <u>B's & 1 C</u> |
| | Carole Emch | Donna Clifford | |
| | Judy Messier | Sandra West | |

FRESHMEN

| | | | |
|----------------|----------------------|----------------------------|----------------------|
| <u>All A's</u> | <u>A's & B's</u> | <u>A's, B's, & 1 C</u> | <u>B's & 1 C</u> |
| | Mary Lou Richard | Polly Wright | Cecile Chalifoux |
| | Laurel Stanley | Diane Raymond | |
| | Carol Sweeney | | |

8TH GRADERS

| | | | |
|----------------|----------------------|----------------------------|----------------------|
| <u>All A's</u> | <u>A's & B's</u> | <u>A's, B's, & 1 C</u> | <u>B's & 1 C</u> |
| | | Claire Breault | Ernest Quintin |
| | | Ruth Myott | |
| | | John Pierce | |

7TH GRADERS

| | | | |
|----------------|----------------------|----------------------------|----------------------|
| <u>All A's</u> | <u>A's & B's</u> | <u>A's, B's, & 1 C</u> | <u>B's & 1 C</u> |
| | Brenda Kittell | | Adrian Allen |
| | David Magnant | | Leo Brosseau |
| | Rita Myott | | |

Senior Likes and Dislikes

Likes.....Dislikes
 Cars.....Fords.....;.....Chevys
 Flowers.....Roses.....Dandelions
 Singer.....Elvis.....Dina Washington
 Color hair..Dark brown.....Bleached
 Type of person..Friendly.....Loud
 Animals...Horse.....Snake
 Hobby or
 Pastime...Reading and skiing.....Writing
 Sports....Basketball.....Football
 Color.....Red.....Certain greens
 Song....."Are You Lonesome to Night"?,....."Lovey Dovey"

Carole L. Benjamin '61

Likes.....Dislikes
 Cars.....Cheverolet.....Ford
 Flowers...Roses and Carnations.....Gardenias
 Singer....Jackie Wilson.....Ella Fitzgerald
 Color Hair..Blonde.....Red
 Type of person..Congenial.....Stubborn
 Animal....Horse.....Snake
 Sports....Basketball.....Hockey
 Color.....Red.....Orange
 Hobby or, Dancing or Writing
 pastime .Letters.....Dishes
 Song....."Are You Lonesome Tonight?"....."Dear John"

Alice M. Magnant '61

Carole B. to Richard C: Do you want a horn on your saddle?
 Richard C: No, there doesn't seem to be much traffic out here.

| | |
|--|------------------------------|
| Likes..... | Dislikes |
| Cars....Humpmobile..... | Cadilacs |
| Flowers..Forget-me-nots..... | Skunk Cabbage |
| Singers..Mahila Jackson..... | Homer & Jethro |
| Color Hair..Blonde..... | Dirty Black or Blue |
| Type of Person..Affectionate..... | Ambiguous |
| Animal..Skunks..... | Yellow Backed Homo-Sapios |
| Hobby...Birdwatching..... | Girlwatching |
| Sports..Tiddly-winks..... | Chess |
| Color...Blue..... | Chocalte Brown |
| Song...!"When You and I met Baby Down by the... Missisquoi Bay" | Anything Gary Messier sings. |

Morgan Wright '61

| | |
|--------------------------------|-------------------------|
| Likes | Dislikes |
| Cars....Rambler..... | Studebaker |
| Flowers..Dandelions..... | Lady Slippers |
| Singers..Jayne Morgan..... | Tony Bennett |
| Color Hair..Black..... | Red |
| Type of Person..Agreeable..... | Haughty |
| Animal..Horse..... | Cow |
| Hobby...Music..... | Stamp Collecting |
| Sports..Baseball..... | Handball |
| Color...Black..... | Pink |
| Song...."Perfidea"..... | "Don't Eat the Daisies" |

Dick Toof '61

Mrs. Clark, walking down aisle, trips over Robert C. feet.
 Mrs. Clark: What did you do that for?
 Robert: I'm sorry Mrs. Clark, but I washed by feet this morning
 and I can't do a thing with them.

SENIOR LIKES AND DISLIKES

| | <u>LIKES</u> | <u>DISLIKES</u> |
|-----------------------|---------------------------|--------------------|
| Cars----- | Chevrolet----- | Ford |
| Flowers----- | Carnations----- | Roses |
| Singer----- | Ricky Nelson----- | Fabian |
| Color Hair----- | Brunnette----- | Dyed |
| Type of Person----- | Agreeable----- | Disagreeable |
| Animal----- | Horse----- | Anteaters |
| Sports----- | Basketball----- | Hockey |
| Color----- | Lavender----- | Red |
| Hobby or Pastime----- | Watching "Yogi" Bear----- | U.S. History |
| Song----- | "Lonely Teenager"----- | "Poetry in Motion" |

Donna White '61

| | <u>LIKES</u> | <u>DISLIKES</u> |
|-----------------------|------------------------|---------------------|
| Cars----- | Ford----- | Plymouth |
| Flowers----- | Orchids----- | Dutchman's Breeches |
| Singer----- | Johnny Horton----- | Ella Fitzgerald |
| Color Hair----- | Brunnette----- | Red |
| Type of Person----- | Congenial----- | Aggrivating |
| Animal----- | Donkey----- | Cockroach |
| Sports----- | Baseball----- | Golf |
| Color----- | Blue----- | Pink |
| Hobby or Pastime----- | Wood Work----- | Stamp Collecting |
| Song----- | "North to Alaska"----- | "Old McDonald" |

John Chalifoux '61

SENIOR LIKES AND DISLIKES

| | <u>LIKES</u> | <u>DISLIKES</u> |
|-----------------------|-------------------------|---------------------|
| Cars----- | Lincoln----- | Volkswagon |
| Flowers----- | Buttercups----- | Dandelions |
| Singer----- | Connie Francis----- | Keely Smith |
| Color Hair----- | Blonde----- | Brown |
| Type of Person----- | Lovable----- | Bossy |
| Animal----- | Dog----- | Cow |
| Hobby or Pastime----- | Collecting Records----- | Photography |
| Sports----- | Fishing----- | Baseball |
| Color----- | Red----- | Green |
| Song----- | "New Orleans"----- | "Old McDonald |
| | "Sleep"----- | Herman Benjamin '61 |

| | <u>LIKES</u> | <u>DISLIKES</u> |
|-----------------------|-------------------------|------------------|
| Cars----- | Chevrolet----- | Valiant |
| Flowers----- | Roses----- | Petunias |
| Singer----- | Debbie Reynolds----- | Roberta Sherwood |
| Color Hair----- | Black----- | Red |
| Type of Person----- | Friendly----- | Conceited |
| Animal----- | Cats----- | Anteaters |
| Sports----- | Softball----- | Football |
| Color----- | Blue----- | Purple |
| Hobby or Pastime----- | Painting----- | Stamp Collecting |
| Song----- | "There's Only You"----- | "Dear John" |
| | | Barbra West '61 |

ALAN BENJAMIN

SENOIR LIKES AND DISLIKES

| | <u>LIKES</u> | <u>DISLIKES</u> |
|---------------------|----------------------------|------------------|
| Cars----- | Ford----- | Plymouth |
| Flowers----- | White Carnation----- | Dandelion |
| Singer----- | Brenda Lee----- | Elvis Presley |
| Color Hair----- | Brown----- | Blonde |
| Type of Person----- | Quiet----- | Bossy |
| Animal----- | Horses----- | Dogs and Cats |
| Hobby----- | Writing Letters----- | Stamp Collecting |
| Sports----- | Baseball and Basketball | Cricket |
| Color----- | White----- | Blue |
| Song----- | "Sleep"----- | "Old McDonald" |

Gary Messier '61

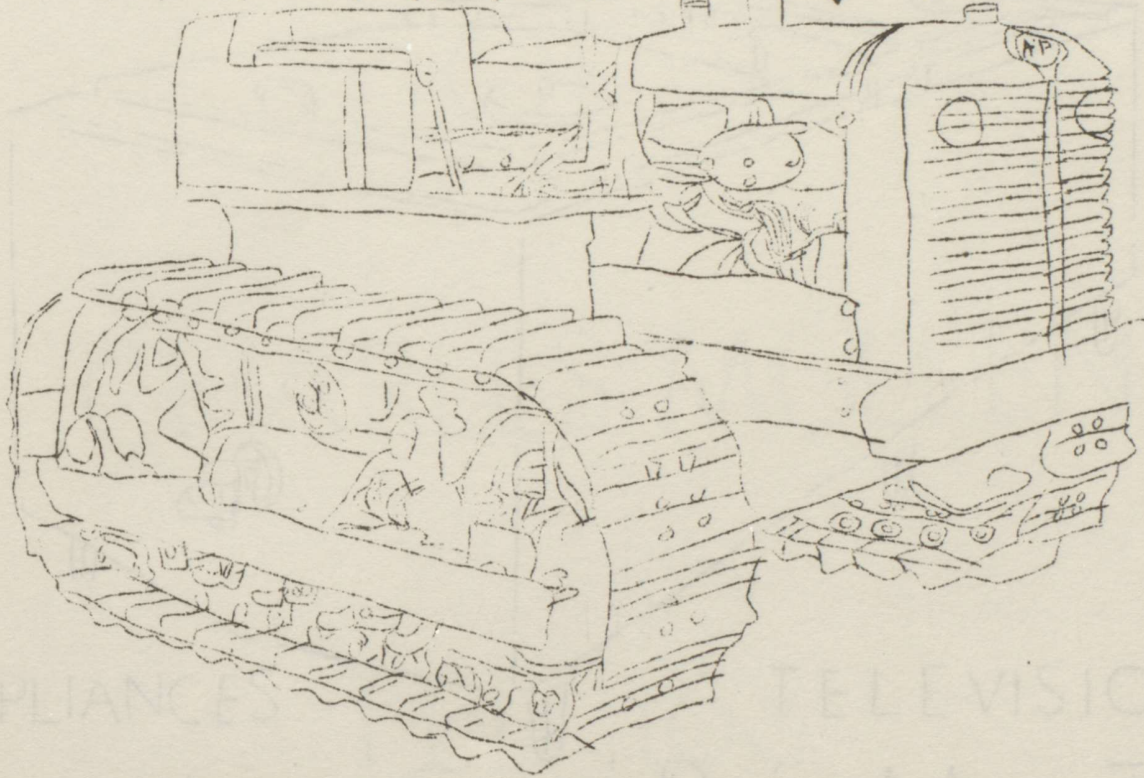
WATER LINES INSTALLED
SEPTIC TANK INSTALLED
GRAVEL
TREE + STUMP REMOVAL
LOGGING

ALAN

BENJAMIN

EXCAVATING

FRANKLIN DVT



WATER LINES INSTALLED

SEPTIC TANK INSTALLED

GRAVEL

TREE + STUMP REMOVAL

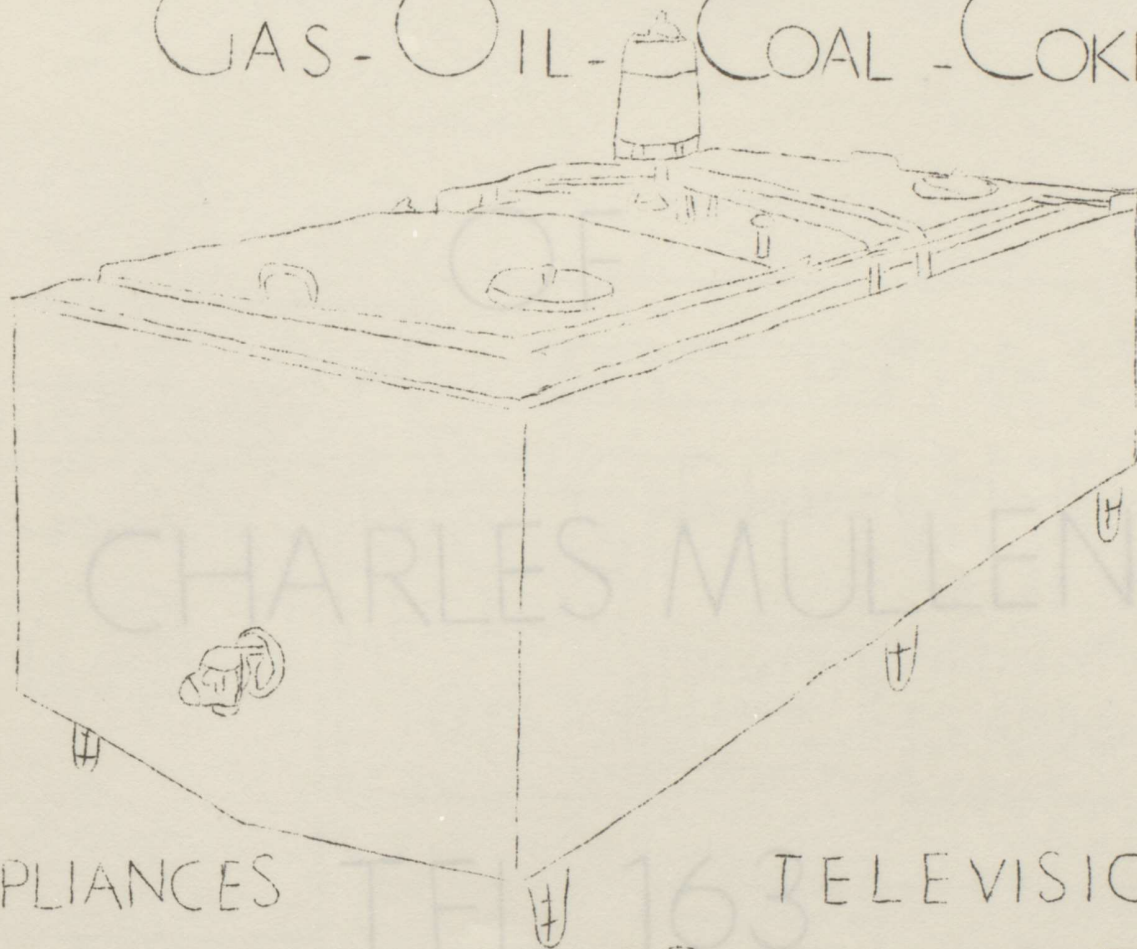
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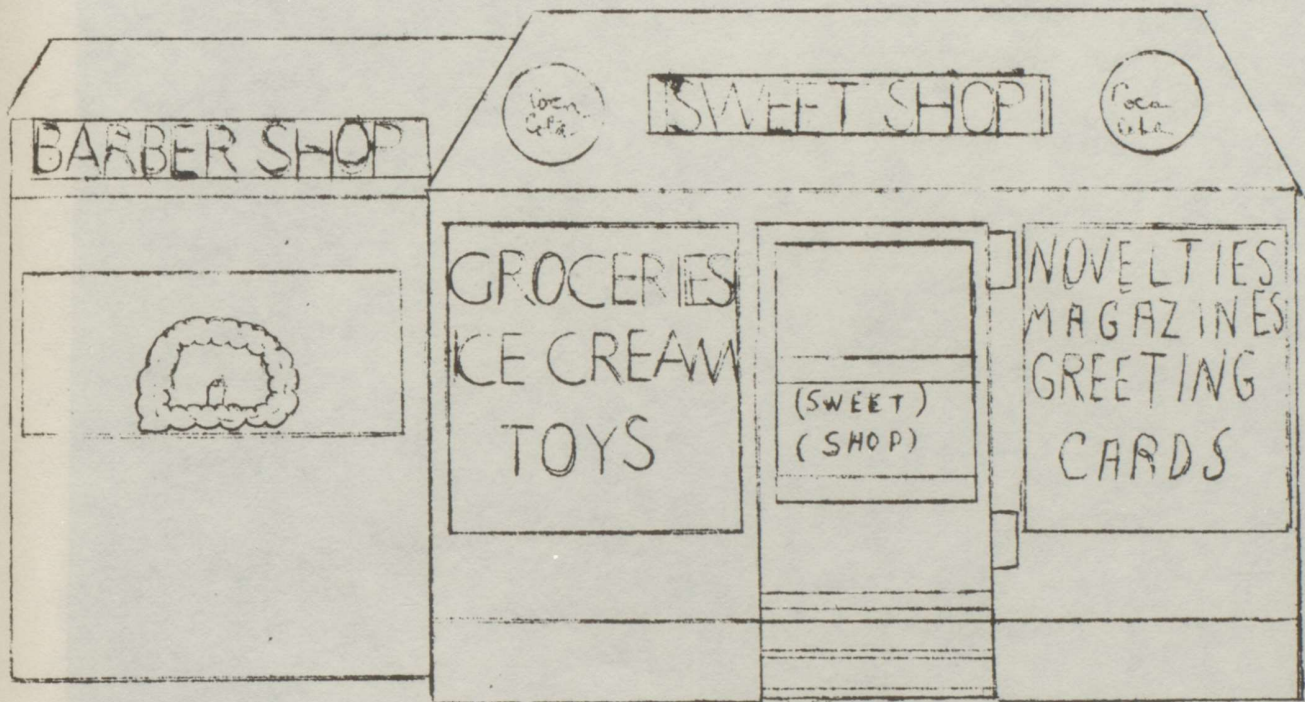
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