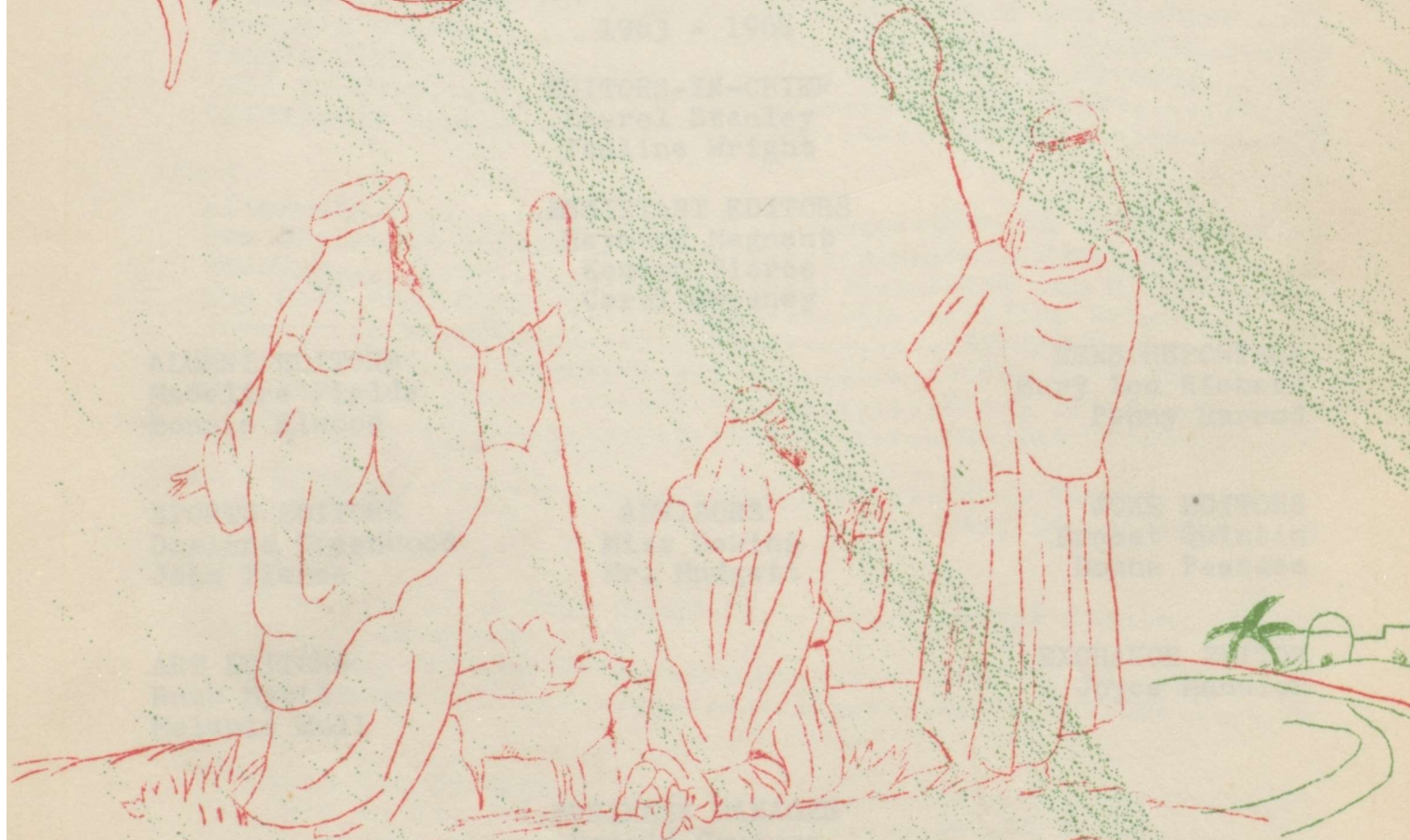


MOLECULE



FRANKLIN HIGH SCHOOL

FRANKLIN, VERMONT
Vol. 27 No. 1

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1963 - 1964

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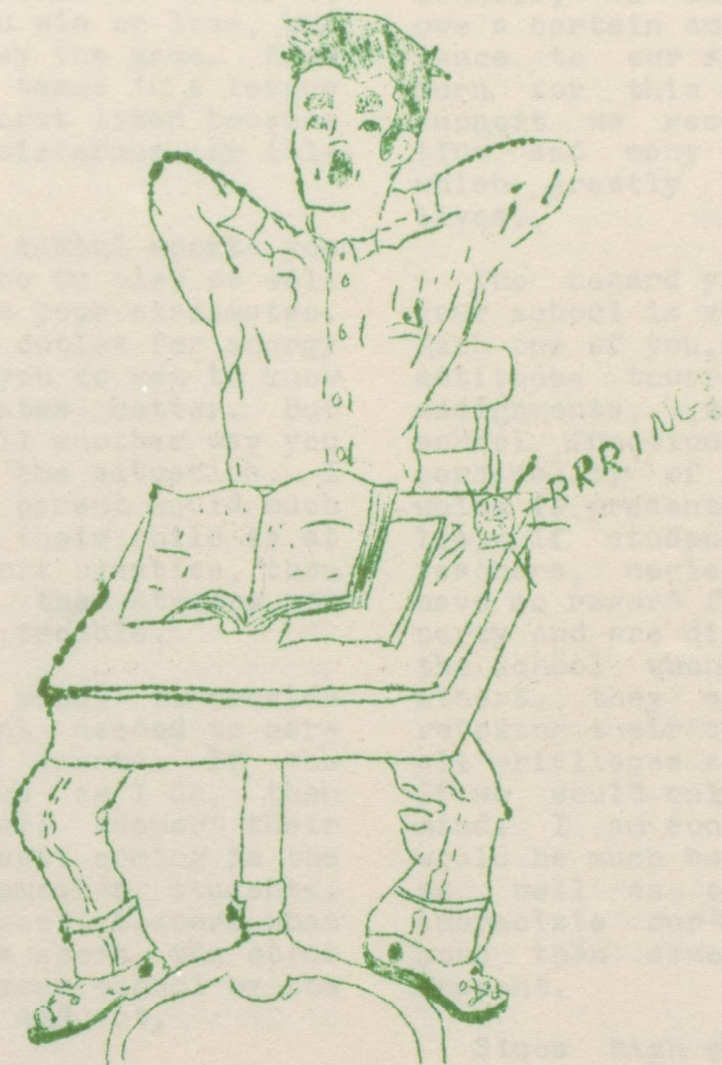
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EDITORIALS



1910

THE VALUE OF SPORTS IN HIGH SCHOOL

I think the value of sports is, in general, underestimated by the public. When your school plays a game of basketball or baseball with another school, it doesn't matter so much if you win or lose, but how you play the game. Some of the best teams in a league may be the worst liked because they are boisterous or ill-mannered.

Also in school sports you have a chance to play as well as work with your classmates. It is a good outlet for energy and helps you to get to know your classmates better. But there is still another way you can look at the situation. I am sure a parent would much rather say their child is at a school sport practice, than out running the streets or getting into trouble.

It takes money to provide the equipment needed to participate in sports. If the public thinks as I do, then they will all support their team by at least coming to the games. So remember students, and sports participators when you play in a sport, the other team judges your school by the way you play and act.

John Pierce '65

SCHOOL CITIZENSHIP

One dictionary definition of citizenship is "the owing of allegiance to a government" such as state or city, and it goes further to say that "citizens of said government are entitled to certain pro-

tections and privileges which are the appendages of citizenship."

I believe this definition also applies to a school. Since we have some powers of government through the student council, we are citizens and owe a certain amount of allegiance to our school. In return for this allegiance and support we receive an education and many other benefits which greatly influence our lives.

The regard you show toward your school is very important. Each one of you, through your attitudes toward teachers, assignments, sports, and school functions forms the personality of your school which is presented to the public. If students are rude to teachers, neglect homework, have no regard for school property and are disrespectful to the school when speaking with others, they are, in effect, revoking their citizenship and all privileges attached to it. If we would only keep this in mind. I am confident that we would be much better students, as well as citizens, and appreciate our school much more than some of us do at present.

Since high school today is our greatest key to the future let's try to appreciate the value of this great privilege and give our best to our school. This means physically by supporting school functions and sports; mentally by achieving the greatest scholastic standing which each of us is capable of achieving.

Carol Sweeney '65

WHY VANDALISM

First of all what does vandalism mean? "Damaging or destroying without reason." If it is without reason than why would anyone indulge in such tactics.

For some people it means pure satisfaction to damage other people's possessions. Still there are others who destroy small animals with no defense. This last spring for instance our dog was killed by a bullet from someone's gun, all through carelessness, for at the time the dog was standing in a clearing where the vandal could see very well what it was. The dog dragged himself a great number of feet, without the use of his hind legs, trying to reach aid. Who could do such an act just for pure satisfaction?

Also vacant buildings are a great temptation to stone throwing, B-B gun carrying "Kids." In a short period of time not a window will remain in one solid piece.

Smaller acts of vandalism include: Writing on walls of town and state property. The "Kids" who do this would never think of writing on the walls of their own home. Or if they did, I bet they wouldn't do it again!

A recent incident really puzzled me! At 5:30 p.m. in bright daylight, a car drove up to our yard, hooked our mailbox with their car and quickly drove off. This was done to nearly every mailbox in our district. They even went so far as to take one mailbox off the post and sling it into a nearby field.

Another act of vandalism leaving the question "why" in everyone's mind.

Ruth Myott '65

HUNTING SEASON

Soon hunting season will be starting again and there will be scores of hunters in the woods itching for the chance to get their first game of the season.

Each year during hunting season many people throughout the state are killed or seriously injured by guns. This happens because careless hunters, who see a rabbit, squirrel, deer or any other kind of game that is lawful to shoot, do not look just to see if there is a person or someones' property behind their game. How carefully do they look?

When you go hunting, you should look just before going into the woods to see if there is anyone else in sight or entering the woods. Also, notice if there are any cars parked near the area in which you are going to hunt. You should also see if a farmer in the area has any cattle or any other livestock roaming at large.

You should never put a bullet into your gun chamber unless you are definitely going to shoot something. If you do not have time to insert a shell then you surely would not take time to notice anybody or anything in the line of fire.

How many times have you put a shell into your gun and then started to walk around with it? Some people do this when they do not put the safety on! Those who do put their safety on, feel that they are safe from having it fire, but they are wrong. You might hit a branch and knock the safety off and then if another branch got caught between the trigger and the trigger guard its sure to go off. You might be lucky enough not to be hit by the shell fragments. You often read in the paper or hear on the radio, of a gun going off and killing or injuring a person.

When you've finished hunting and are out of the woods, be sure to check your gun to see if you have left a shell in the chamber. Never carry a loaded gun. Remember, it's like driving a car - hunt for yourself and for the other guy too!

There is one extremely important thing to remember when you go hunting, make sure to wear clothes that do not blend in with the woods, or you may be a good target for a careless hunter.

Raymond Magnant '64

SOFTBALL

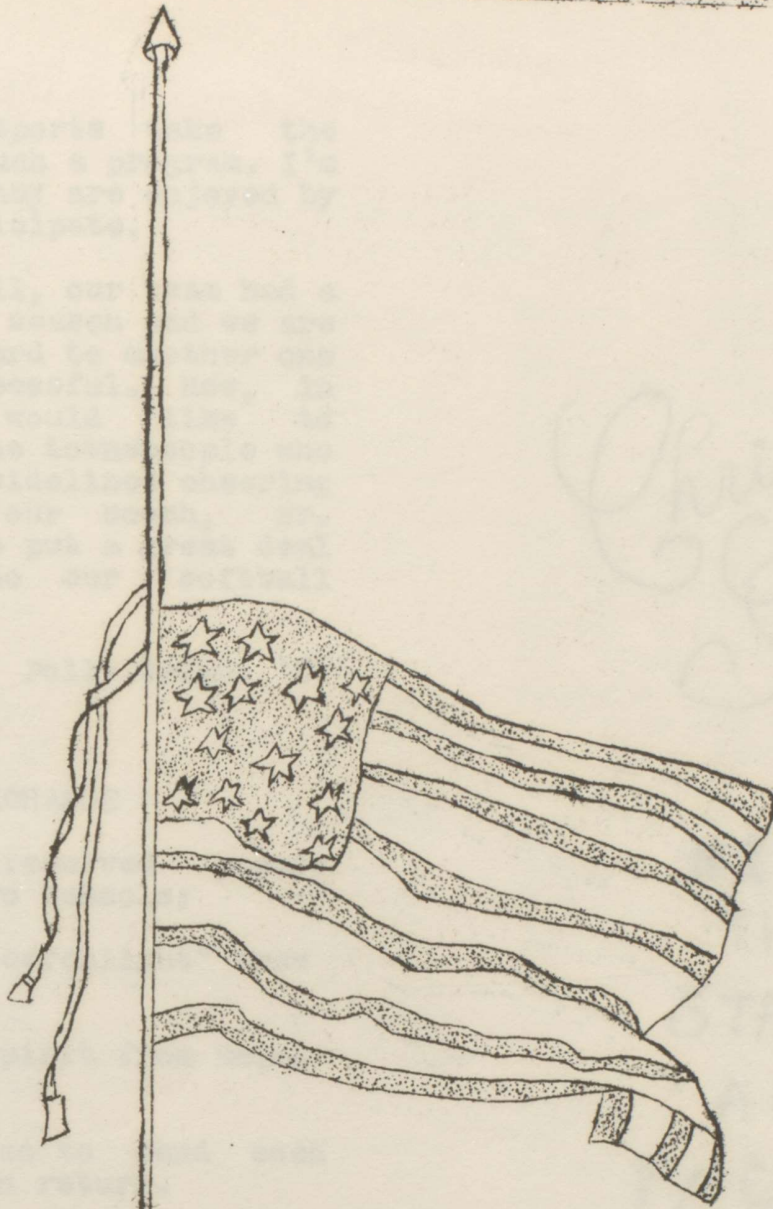
Last spring our girls softball team ended its season topped in the league. We have a very young team as we have been playing for only two years, but we are proud of our last spring's record-nine wins no defeats.

However, this fine record could not have been achieved without the team effort made possible by each individual girl on the team. We started out many of our games trailing as many as eight runs but we never gave up. We always stayed in there and played our best.

Softball, along with basketball, teaches sportsmanship: however there was one thing I did not like about our softball season this year. There is a limit to what one person can do and each and every one of us was doing to much. Some of the girls found themselves washing dishes with one hand, holding a softball in the other and trying to study for final exams - all at the same time which can prove rather tiresome after a while.

Now if I may I'd like to go back to the sportsmanship phase of the game known as softball. After our basketball season last year, we all knew what it was like to lose but there is an entirely different way of looking at the sportsmanship angle. How does one win in a sportsmanlike mannered? I believe that our team won as graciously as could be expected of anyone. True, we were proud of our team and "rubbed it in" on the boys, but whenever we went onto the field to start a game we never had the idea that "we can beat them; this is a sure win" We Played hard to win.

May I also point out, to those opposed to basketball and softball, that Franklin High School does not have a Physical Education program and



IN MEMORIAM
JOHN F. KENNEDY

R.M.'65

these two sports take the place of such a program. I'm convinced they are enjoyed by all who participate.

All in all, our team had a great spring season and we are looking forward to another one just as successful. Now, in closing I would like to thank all the townspeople who wrer on the sidelines cheering us on and our coach, Mr. Mudgett, who put a great deal of time into our softball program.

Polly Wright '64

EXCHANGE

We have received papers from these two schools:

The "Searchlight" from Richford;

The "Hi-Spirit from Enosburg Falls.

We plan also to send each of them one in return.

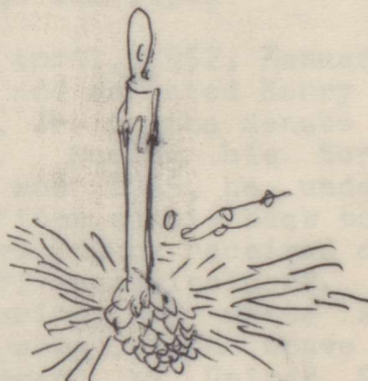
I like the Richford paper especially because it is so well written and the jokes are good.

The Enosburg paper is well done also, but it needs more jokes.

Joyce Meunier '65

Christmas
Greetings

FROM
THE
STAFF
AND
FACULTY



"ASK NOT WHAT YOUR COUNTRY CAN DO FOR YOU,
BUT WHAT YOU CAN DO FOR YOUR COUNTRY"

John Fitzgerald Kennedy was born on May 29, 1917, in Brookline, Massachusetts, a suburb of Boston. He was the son of Joseph Patrick Kennedy and Rose Fitzgerald Kennedy. His ancestry was Irish and he had a political background. He was the second of nine children.

He attended elementary schools in Brookline and Riverdale. In 1930, when he was thirteen years old, his father sent him to the Canterbury School in New Milford, Connecticut. The next year, he transferred to Choate Academy in Wallingford, Connecticut. Kennedy was graduated from Choate in 1935 at the age of eighteen. He was voted "most likely to succeed" by his classmates.

John Kennedy spent the summer of 1935 in England and studied at the London School of Economics. He enrolled at Princeton University that fall but developed jaundice and dropped out after Christmas. In 1936, he entered Harvard University where he majored in government and international relations.

In 1939, he again traveled in Europe interviewing politicians and statesmen. Back at Harvard he wrote his senior thesis on the events that led to World War II. It was later published under the title "Why England Slept," and became a best-selling book. He graduated in 1940, cum laude. He then enrolled in the Stanford University graduate business school but dropped out six

months later because he disliked the work. After a trip through South America he enlisted in the United States Navy.

Kennedy applied for sea duty following the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor on December 7, 1941, and was assigned to a PT boat squadron late in 1942. This assignment brought about his well-known exploits and heroic conduct in the South Pacific for which he was awarded the Navy and Marine Corps Medal and the Purple Heart.

Upon the death of his brother, Joe, in 1944 he began his political career. In 1946 he ran for the United States House of Representatives. He won the nomination and easily defeated his Republican opponent. In January, 1947, Kennedy took his seat in Congress. He was again elected in 1948 and 1950.

In April, 1952, Kennedy opposed and defeated Henry Cabot Lodge, Jr. in the Senate elections. During his term, in 1954 and 1955, he underwent operations on his back to correct an injury received during the PT boat incident. While recovering, he wrote a book about some of the brave deeds performed by United States Senators. The book, "Profiles in Courage" became a best-seller and won a Pulitzer prize for biography.

In 1957, he was appointed to the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, a key assignment in Congress. In 1956, he

made a bid for the Vice-Presidency but lost the nomination to Senator Estes Kefauver of Tennessee in the close battle. After this he began working for the 1960 presidential nomination. He spent nearly every weekend campaigning. In 1958 he won re-election to the Senate.

Many Democratic leaders thought Kennedy had several disadvantages as a presidential candidate. His main drawback was his religion. Other possible shortcomings were his youth, family wealth, and inexperience in international affairs. At the Democratic national convention, Kennedy's chief opponents for the presidential nomination were Senator Lyndon B. Johnson of Texas, Senator Stuart Symington of Missouri, and Stevenson. Kennedy won on the first ballot. Johnson was nominated for Vice-President.

The Republicans chose Vice-President Richard M. Nixon to oppose Kennedy for the presidency. Henry Cabot Lodge Jr. was Nixon's running mate.

John Fitzgerald Kennedy became the 35th President of the United States on January 20, 1961. He was the youngest man ever to occupy the White House. His wife, Jacqueline "Jackie" Lee Bouvier, whom he had married on September 12, 1953, their three year old daughter, Caroline, and their infant son, John F., Jr. accompanied him. They were the youngest children to live in the White House in more than sixty years. His wife became very well-known throughout the world for her stylish clothes and hairdo. In 1961 she flew

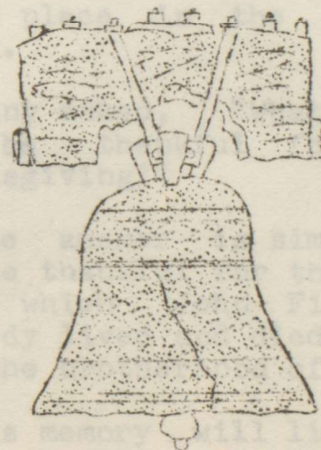
to Europe with her husband. President Kennedy presented himself to a Paris luncheon by saying: "I am the man who accompanied Jacqueline Kennedy to Paris."

While in office, Kennedy established a Peace Corps, sponsored aid to economically depressed areas, raised the minimum wage from \$1 to \$1.25 and took an important stand on the civil rights question, and foreign policy.

On November 22, 1963, John Fitzgerald Kennedy was assassinated by a bullet fired from a sixth story window while he was riding in the presidential cavalcade through the streets of Dallas, Texas. As the news of his death became known to the public through radio and television bulletins, people all over the nation and the world wept. The new president, Lyndon B. Johnson, proclaimed a national day of mourning in his honour.

The world will long remember this great man who lived and died in the service of his country.

Carol Sweeney '64



the words of
Cross of 1961

THANKSGIVING - NOVEMBER 28, 1963

This year, as millions of Americans sat around the table on Thanksgiving day, they thanked God not only for his many blessings, but said a very special prayer. This prayer was said in the memory of our late President, John Fitzgerald Kennedy.

Many wondered why - why anyone would take the life of a man who was working so hard to preserve peace, both at home and abroad. His never-ending fight for peace was concluded November 22, 1963, just two years and ten months after it had begun.

Kennedy, accompanied by his wife, Jacqueline, was visiting Texas on what was believed by many to be the "kick-off" of the 1964 Presidential campaign. This was the first time his wife had made a public appearance since the death of their third child, Patrick Bouvier, in August.

It was a sunny day as the motorcade crept through the streets of Dallas at a speed of approximately 15 m.p.h. Everyone was happy and cheerful. The people of Dallas had given Kennedy perhaps the warmest reception any high official had ever received.

The motorcade turned the corner and proceeded down the street. Then, suddenly, it halted for a split second. Three shots rang out. Before anyone realized what had happened, the car carrying the President and Governor Connally sped off out of sight to the hospital. President Kennedy lay with his face

down, his wife cradling his head in her arms. Blood ran down his right side, staining his dark gray suit. Connally lay with his back and arms in his wife's lap, blood spurting from his chest. There was complete chaos, "Where are the stretchers?", "Emergency!" shouted the confused voices.

Two priests, clad in dark robes, entered the hospital. At 12:45 C.S.T., they administered the last rites of the Roman Catholic Church to John Fitzgerald Kennedy. They announced that he was "still alive, but unconscious".

At 1:00 C.S.T., a sobbing doctor announced that John Fitzgerald Kennedy had just died.

The following day's events are familiar to everyone. But the question still remained--- WHY? The answer to that question was buried November 24, 1963, with Lee Harvey Oswald - the man accused of slaying the President. Oswald died an "innocent" man: accused of the assassination, but not yet convicted by a court. Jack Ruby, the slayer of Oswald, may have to take the assassin's place in the electric chair.

Many asked, "What have we to be thankful for this Thanksgiving?"

The answer is simple. We can be thankful for the things for which John Fitzgerald Kennedy lived and died---Peace and the brotherhood of man.

His memory will live on in

the words of his inaugural address of 1961: "Ask not what your country can do for you, but what you can do for your country."

The "torch" has again passed, but all will remember John Fitzgerald Kennedy - a great man.

Polly Wright '64



Majestic in every sense of the word
Stood "Jackie", even tho' the day
Had taken from her earthly state
Her beloved John, who set his
And now in Arlington doth rest
A noble man, greatly blest,
And may his soul in peace ever last
The nation bids, "God Bless You,

Polly Wright

KENNEDY OUR STAR

A star was high,
In our lovely sky,
A star we all did love,
In a moment, a man did shove,
This wonderful star glided,
And how we all must abide,
And weep ever more for our fallen
Whose brightness shined in that
And whose life's a ray but spent,
Kennedy, our President,

Dorcas Pease

The rider had come
His spirit had
Were plain to all
His place was
Whose courage
Were to
For he was a true

THE FALLEN HERO

A bullet from an assassin's gun
Took, from us, a man who would never shun
Responsibility, no matter how great
The betterment of man, to create.

His work was hard, and never-ending,
But by his side, her help lending,
Stood his wife, Jacqueline, 'till fate,
Sent her husband to God's heavenly gate

Majestic in every sense of the word
Stood "Jackie", even tho' the deed absurd
Had taken from her earthly state
Her beloved John, who met his fate.

And now in Arlington doth rest
A noble man, greatly blest,
And may his soul in peace ever lay,
The nation bids, "God Bless You, J.F.K."

Polly Wright '64

KENNEDY OUR STAR

A star rose high,
In our lovely sky,
A star we all did love.
In a moment, a man did shove,
This wonderous star aside,
And now we all must abide.
And weep ever more for our fallen star,
Whose brightness dimmed in that car.
And whose life is now but spent.
Kennedy, our President,
Stood his wife, Jacqueline, 'till fate,
Sent her husband to God's heavenly gate.

Donna Peaslee '65

ODE TO J.F.K.

Majestic in every sense of the word
Stood "Jackie", even tho' the deed absurd
Had taken from her earthly state
The riderless horse was a symbol,
His spirit and breeding
Were plain to all who watched.
His place was behind a man
Whose courageous spirit and energy,
Were to others a symbol and goal
For he was a true American.

Laurel Stanley '64

A star rose high, Carol Sussner '64

MY PERSONAL TRIBUTE TO MRS. J.F.K.

On November 22, a young woman saw
Her husband shot, though against the law.

In the space of a few minutes our President was gone
Leaving his wife to take their babies along,

Life's treacherous road, hard to travel,
We must now all stop to marvel

At how well our dear Mrs. J.F.K.
Performed the duties of the day

And days that followed, in the public eye
She held her head up, do or die.

She, who on the second day
Saw a new President take up the way

Of her husband loved and dear;
She always will feel him near

She now has left the White House lawn
To reside in Georgetown, and at dawn

She visits the graves for there are three;
Her husband and babies 2, near a tree.

With her she carries memories of a happier day
When she had Jack to show her the way.

Madeline Fields '64

A LOST LEADER

The snow lies fluffy on the ground,
And children pile it in a mound.

The nights are black without a star;
A train whistle sounds from afar.

Winter is as it's always been,
But still 'tis diff'rent that t'was then.

We've lost someone; a man has died
And because of this a nation cried.

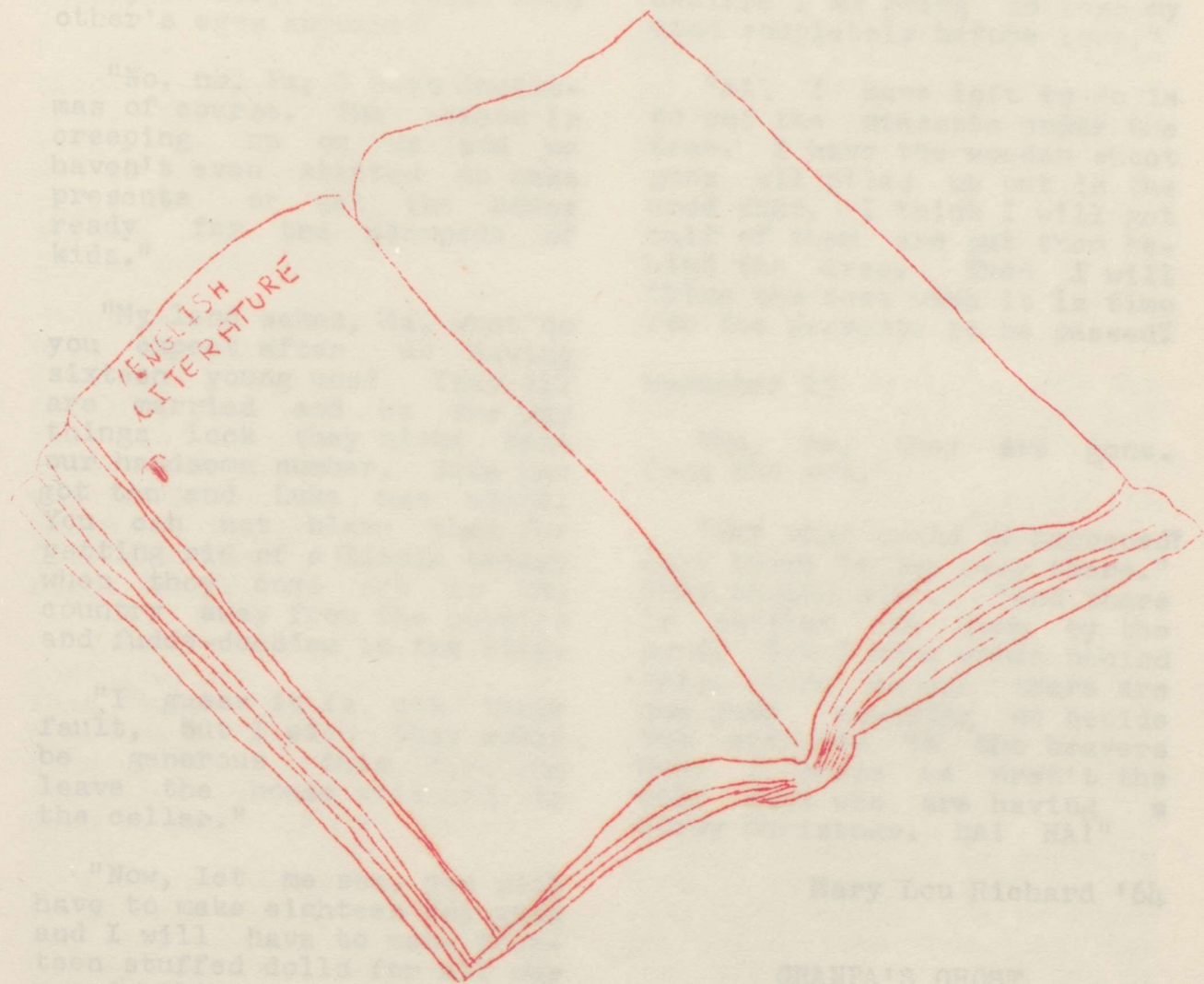
It cried for his widow left here still;
The hardest heart, a tear did spill.

It cried for children fatherless;
A nation now one leader less.

Last of all it cried for this man
Who always said "I know we can."

Carol Sweeney '64

STORIES



A HERRY CHRISTMAS
"Well, he
here
haven't
A thought

trying to
a thought
rather
here, so
other's eyes

"So, ma, the
was of course,
creeping
haven't even
present
ready
kids."

you
at
look
and

"I
fault,
be
leave
the cellar."

"Now, let me
have to make
and I will
teen stuffed
grandchildren.
the Christmas
of the plus
plus, candy,
goodies."

"I must say
work to do,"

Mary Lou Richard '64

GRANPA'S GHOST

John and I had been making plans and buying supplies. Says, This year we were going to haunt Bayville's haunted house.

R.M.'65

Before I proceed further,

let me tell you something about this house. It was a larva house and looked as though it was a four...

A MERRY CHRISTMAS FOR ALL

"Well, Pa, do you realize it is the 27th day of this here month of November and we haven't done or even given it a thought!"

"Now what's this you are trying to say, Ma? Given what a thought - do you mean separating Betsey and Martha, the hens, so they won't steal each other's eggs anymore?"

"No, no, Pa, I mean Christmas of course. The season is creeping up on us and we haven't even started to make presents or get the house ready for the stampede of kids."

"My land sakes, Ma, what do you expect after us having sixteen young uns? They all are married and by the way things look they might beat our handsome number. Zeke has got ten and Luke has eight. You can not blame them for getting rid of a little energy when they come out in the country away from the gossips and fuddy-duddies in the city."

"I guess it is not their fault, but I wish they would be generous this time and leave the house attached to the cellar."

"Now, let me see, you will have to make eighteen toy guns and I will have to make fourteen stuffed dolls for all our grandchildren. Plus, getting the Christmas tree, make all of the plum pudding, mince pies, candy, and all the other goodies."

"I must say we do have some work to do," said Pa.

nearest neighbor. They opened the house by carefully closing the door and coming in...

December 24

"The day of gladness is finally here, or almost here," said Pa. "The kids will be coming in the morning."

"Yes, and I hope we have everything all prepared for this joyful day. It would be just like me to forget to bake the turkey or potatoes. I do declare I am going to lose my mind completely before long."

"All I have left to do is to put the presents under the tree. I have the wooden shoot guns all piled up out in the wood shed. I think I will get half of them and put them behind the tree. Then I will bring the rest when it is time for the presents to be passed!"

December 25

"Ma, ma, they are gone. Come and see."

"Why what could of happened? Look there is one over there." They rushed over. "And there is another one down by the pond. Now I know whose behind this. Sure enough there are the guns standing up beside the entrance to the beavers hut. I guess we aren't the only ones who are having a Merry Christmas. HA! HA!"

Mary Lou Richard '64

GRANPA'S GHOST

John and I had been making plans and buying supplies for days. This year we were going to haunt Gayville's haunted house.

Before I proceed further,

let me tell you something about this house. It was a large house and looked as though it had been built in four parts; with two chimney's for each part. It had very good haunting possibilities—broken and loose window panes, loose shutters, squeaky doors, creaky stairs, a large rundown lot in back, and a spiderwebby cellar. My father told me that old Tom Gay, who founded Gaysville, buried a wife, a cat, and four salesmen in that cellar!

About nine o'clock we stationed ourselves inside the front door. At 9:03 the fun began. In the next half-hour we had frightened away Indians, space rangers, cowboys, ghosts and one dog. Then came a lull in the proceedings.

We never quite figured out what happened after that, but I'll tell you the best I can. Suddenly John screamed so loud that he could be heard for miles. He jumped up, raced out the front door, around the house, up the back stairs, and into somebody's closet. I was right behind him!

There we held a muffled consultation. John told me that something had started crawling up his back and sniffing at him! After talking it over, we decided to go back down to find out what it was.

I was creeping through the front hall when something cold and wet touched my hand. I turned and ran towards the wall, . . . and right through it! (It was a disguised curtain.)

It was about this time that the police arrived with the

nearest neighbor. They entered the house by carefully closing the door and coming in through a large window at the left. Why, I will never know. Perhaps they thought that they were up against desperate criminals!

I backed away from them into the kitchen, when suddenly my back touched something cold and hard. With my heart in my throat, I dashed back through the door, almost tripping over a stand and ran right into their arms. John was caught and we were brought to the front room for questioning; although they didn't get much out of us.

Afterwards, my father (where did he come from?) took us home. The cold, wet thing? That was the dog we had scared away!

OH! You want to see the house? Well, get me my hat and cane and I'll show you.

Ernest Quintin '65

PAUL'S WISH

Paul woke from a very restful sleep on a fine July morning. The night before he had made a wish as a shooting star raced across through a fine summer sky.

This morning as he awoke he thought about the wish he had made last night; how he hoped it would come true. As the sun played across his bed he felt its warmth on his face. He wondered what his mother would say if she knew he wanted a pet crow. He thought of how much fun he could have

with it and what fun he would have teaching it how to talk. As he dressed he also thought how he would ask his mother about having this pet. After all, he was old enough to take care of it, and his birthday was next Monday.

Paul's father was a traveling salesman. Paul felt very hurt when he heard his father would not be home for his birthday, but maybe if he had a pet crow he would feel better.

Ever since he could remember he had always wanted a pet crow, but whenever he asked for one, his mother would just tell him he was too young to have one because he wouldn't take care of it. but now with his birthday next Monday he was sure he was capable of caring for it.

As every other morning, Paul found his mother preparing his breakfast. When he asked her about having a pet crow she just laughed and said she would have to talk it over with his father first.

As Paul was sitting down to eat his breakfast, he heard a queer noise from out back of the house. It sounded like fighting going on. He raced out to see what in the world it was. There on the ground, was an object, black as coal. Then he realized that it was a young wounded crow as it tried to fly but was unable to get off the ground. One of its wings had been broken. Finally Paul was able to pick up the crow. Paul's mother came running from the house to see what all the noise was. There stood Paul with the crow in

his hands, tears streaming down his face because the crow had been wounded. His eyes were pleading with her to let him keep it. She couldn't resist those scornful little eyes and after a moments hesitation she finally said he could keep it if he promised to take care of it, for it was his responsibility, and if he didn't it would have to go.

That night as he was getting ready for bed, he thought of how his wish had really come true.

Bonnie Elwood '65

CALL TO DUTY

Rollin Elkhart
263 West Terrace
Fremont, Nebraska

It was his address on the envelope he held in his hand. There was certainly no mistake. The letter was from Uncle Sam recalling him back to active duty. The year was 1944. He was to be in France the first of November.

As Rollin looked at the envelope, he thought of all the loved ones he would have to leave behind. His wife, a quiet woman, understanding and thoughtful. Then, of course, his two small children. Sandy the eldest, as six years, had just started his first year of school on the sixth of November. Oh, the joy and excitement of the first day of school. The baby, being only six months, was the center of attraction. Sandy had found it so hard to adjust to have a new baby sister. He himself had half expected to be draft-

ed sooner.

These things all were recalled by Rollin. He had only one more week with them. And then no one knew what his fate might be. Maybe he'd never see them again. Who could possibly know?

He'd miss all of the holidays. Boy, that sounded like fun, spending Thanksgiving, Christmas, and New Year's with a group of guys!

But Uncle Sam was calling him to help fight for his freedom as well as that of all Americans. His number had come up; there was no turning back.

One week later, he stepped aboard the jet along with thirty-five other men destined for the same location in France. Tears filled his eyes as he said his farewells to his family and friends. Would he return to all of this? He tried not to think of that prospect.

A few days flew by before he got settled in France with the rest of his regiment. One morning their commanding officer broke the news to them. They were to go on the front lines, face to face with the enemy. Maybe it was better that way. The suspense of just waiting was sometimes too much.

For days on end, he slept in mud, and fought up to his knees in it in the daytime. Their food was mostly K-ration not much variety. Sometimes they would find a fresh field of fruit or vegetables. Fields such as those were far and few between.

Disease struck the men--- scurvy and deep rashes. Still hope of the war ending lived amongst them, treasured by each and every one.

Some soldiers lived like that for as long as fourteen months.

Then the season of Christmas arrived; at least that's what the calendar told them. There was certainly no sign of it in camp.

It was almost forgotten by most men, for few men thought of Christmas when they looked a German in the eye.

On Christmas day, Rollin returning from the medical tent, his mind filled with memories as he thought of his family back home.

The mail carrier arrived. Instantly a group of soldiers gathered anxiously around the carrier. One fella had received a fairly large envelope. Anxiously and nervously, he fumbled as he opened it. It turned out to be some practical joker's way of driving a man crazy. Enclosed was a collection of colored ads taken from magazines showing platters full of American foods. How could anyone be so cruel?

Christmas was brightened by a party given in honor of the men. The men were able to get in a happy mood. They brought in a decorated small tree, and prepared some Christmas carols.

Rollin read his letter from home; he had saved it for a special treat.

Christmas, no matter where you are, is a time of joy.

Ruth Myott '65

UNFRIENDLY WEEK

As Karen Jones ran down the school steps, she noticed her best friend, Pam, talking with her brother, but as they noticed Karen, both took off in different directions, not waiting for her.

Karen had noticed during the past week her friends had turned away from her as she came near any of them. Even her steady, Bill Brown, had not been paying as much attention to her as he usually did. And now her own brother had directly pretended not to notice her. She was beginning to feel quite forlorn.

As soon as she reached home she told her mother about the things that were happening. Her mother told her not to worry about it, and to start to set the table for supper. Karen, still feeling quite bad, started to obey her mother's wish, when the phone rang. Karen felt it was Bill and ran quickly to the phone to answer it. Sure enough, it was he calling to ask her if it would be all right to cancel their date for that night. Karen said it would be fine with her because she had some extra studying to do.

After the supper dishes were done, Karen thought she would go downtown to the library to see if she could find some information she had been trying to find for some time. As she walked past the place

where her gang hung around, she noticed Bill and Pam dancing. Her brother and his girl were there also. Feeling very hurt she rushed in, pulled the ring she wore around her neck from its chain and threw it at Bill, telling him never to talk to her again. Then she rushed out and ran home.

The next day it was really terrible. Not one of her "gang" would look at her. Her brother severely reprimanded her for acting like a baby the night before.

She went straight home from school and started to set the table, when her mother told her that her Aunt Sue had called and wanted her to go right over to help hang some curtains. Karen left at once and at 8:00 p.m. as she entered her Aunt's house, the "gang" jumped out from behind chairs and couches, all yelling "Surprise," and "Happy Birthday." As she stopped to think, she realized it was her birthday and she had forgotten to remember it herself.

Donna Peaslee '65

* * * * *

Ralph: How do you make a cigarette lighter?

John: I don't know.

Ralph: Simple, take out the tobacco.

* * * * *

Miss Dewing: Can you tell me an example of wasted energy?

John B: Yes, Mam. Telling a hair-raising story to a bald-headed man.

* * * * *

It is a rare meat that is not cooked!

POEMS



CHRISTMAS

Christ was born on Christmas day.
In the town of Bethlehem;
In a manger he did lay.
With shepherds bending over Him
A star shone bright, to guide the Wise Men,
As in their travels, they came,
Nearer to that little gleam
Wherein the sleeping baby lay.

Penny Harrod '65

AFTERMATH

The last days of spring
 Are the last days of school
 When the students of life,
 Push toward a world that is cruel.

All our lives we've been sheltered
 From our natal day
 By the gates of protection
 From which we must stray.

But take heart and sing
 For a life that is free;
 A walk in the sand
 As it's washed by the sea.

A breath of fresh air
 Spiced with balsam and pine
 Puts new life in a soul-
 A soul that is mine.

Kenton Pierce '64

THE CHRISTMAS GIFT

A Christmas gift, special it must be
 For look what He gave so proudly to me.

A new born babe so innocent and divine,
 To rule the world and heavens with a hand so kind.

For on that night, the time of His birth
 A star guided men bringing gifts of worth.

Still, shepherds came bearing gifts of joy
 To pay respects to the new baby boy.

There He lay, Bearing the gift of love
 The Great Gift, the Gift from above.

Ruth Myott '65

RUDOLPH

Rudolph, why is your nose so red?"
 Asked the little kitten while snuggling up in bed.
 Now that is a question I do not know,
 But I think, so I can see in the snow.
 On Christmas Eve I guide Santa's sleigh
 So all the girls and boys will be happy and gay.

Mary Lou Richard '64

"THE LADY FROM MARS"

There was an old maid from Mars,
 On earth loved to gaze at the stars,
 A different man each night
 Would each learn their plight,
 On the front porch, with the lady from Mars.

On earth she had come, by way of the sun
 In search of her "Favorite Martian"
 If I were her Martian, I'd ride like Kit Carson
 And from this lady would I run.

For one eye was green, the other black
 And a horn from her head did protrude
 But smartly concealed, by a paper sack
 Was the horn, now wasn't that rude?

The lady was very unhappy
 For earthmen she considered "sappy"
 And ner' one met to her pleasure,
 Alas! Not one was up to her measure.

So, back by the stars
 Went the lady from Mars
 There married, and lived happily ever after.

Polly Wright '64

JOHNNIE OR WAYNE?

Johnnie is so sweet and shy
 He never winks, when he goes by.
 The girls do look at him and sigh,
 And "Oh Johnny " is their cry.

Another is a handsome swain,
 A cute little tyke by name of Wayne,
 For all he needs is spats and cane,
 To make the girlies just insane.

Raymond Magnant '64

* * * * *

THE MARTIAN

There was once a Martian who was ordered by his superiors to come to Earth and find out what earth people were like. When he arrived, he landed in a field behind a gas station. He went around front and started talking to the pumps thinking they were earth people. He said "Hello" about five times, then giving up, he went back to Mars. On arrival they asked him what earth people were like. He answered "All they do when you talk to them is stand around with their fingers in their ears."

YOUNG TO OLD

Sep My mother told me when I was eight,
 Sep I liked to swing on the neighbors' gate.
 But when I had grown to ten,
 I started to do it all over again.

Sept. 11
 And now I'm grown with kids of my own,
 Sep Who act like they wish they were grown.
 Sep But now that I'm old, I wish I were young,
 To do the things I left undone.

Sept. 20
 Joyce Meunier '65

WINTER DAYS

Sept. 25
 When the sun turns South and the days grow shorter
 The stars twinkle out as the nights stay longer.
 The wind scurries fast across the plain,
 Sep Blowing the cold white snow again.
 The darkening skies often serve to warn
 That by a storm we may soon be torn.
 Oct But as large white flakes shower the earth,
 Oct The chilly air echoes with sounds of mirth;
 Oct For everyone, both young and old,
 Oct Loves to frolic in the cold.

Oct. 11
 Susan Brier '65

STUDY

Oct. 16
 Oct. 17
 Oct. Oh fuddy, duddy,
 Why should we study?
 When it comes June
 Oct We'll all sing a tune.
 We'll all have fun
 Oct And sit in the sun.

Oct "Study" is a word
 Nov We all have heard.
 Use all of your zest
 And do your best.
 You will never be sorry
 For the work or worry.

Nov. 7
 Darlene Greenwood '64

SCHOOL NEWS

- Sept. 3 School Opened
- Sept. 10 Movies-"Working For Tomorrow," "Glass-It's Design, Shape and Color," were shown to the Seventh and eighth grades.
- Sept. 11 The movie, "Souvenirs From Sweden" was shown to the seventh and eighth grades.
- Sept. 12 The movie, "The Power of Paper" was shown to the seventh and eighth grades.
- Sept. 17 The movie, "Maps of the Empire" was shown to the seventh and eighth grades.
- Sept. 20 The Senior Class sponsored a record hop. They realized a profit of \$12.00.
- Sept. 20 The Allied Youth had their election of officers and a general meeting.
- Sept. 26 Our Magazine Drive started. Laurel Stanley was the business manager. Polly Wright and David Magnant were team captains. We made a profit of \$101.77.
- Sept. 27 The 7&8th grades science class and physics class visited the Maple Museum, Fairbanks Museum and the Planetarium in St. Johnsburry.
- Oct. 2 The Allied Youth had a cookout at the home of Mr and Mrs. Henry White.
- Oct. 11 The Freshman Reception and Initiation.
- Oct. 11 The Seniors ordered their invitations from Balfour.
- Oct. 11 The movie, "Your Share in Space" was shown to the seventh and eighth grades.
- Oct. 15 The movie, "Mystory of Space" was shown to the seventh and eighth grades.
- Oct. 16 The Allied Youth held their Annual Initiation
- Oct, 17&18 Teachers Convention
- Oct. 18 Movies-"Ausable Chasm," and "St. Lawrence and Niagra Power" were shown to the seventh and eighth grades.
- Oct. 22 The movie, "The Romance of Cheese" was shown to the seventh and eighth grades.
- Oct. 23 Allied Youth had a card party at the high school to raise money for Buck Hill Falls.
- Oct. 25 Seniors had their pictures taken.
- Nov. 4 Darlene Greenwood, Madeline Fields, Polly Wright, Carol Sweeney, Mary Lou Richard, Ruth Myott, Raymond Magnant, Joyce Meunier, Gaylord Horskin, Bonnie Elwood, Ernest Quintin and Penny Harrod attended the Career Day at B.F.A. in St. Albans.
- Nov. 7 One Act Plays - The Freshman presented "Genius Jr." by Le Roma Greth. The cast composed of Joyce Benjamin, Gary Benjamin, Diane White, Roger Wright, Peggy Brosseau, Lynda Elwood and Rita Paquette.
- The Juniors presented "Wilber's Wild Night"

STUDENT COUNCIL

by Donald Payton. Their members of their cast are John Pierce, Ruth Myott, Penny Harrod, Donald Couture, Bonnie Elwood, Joyce Meunier, Wayne Jones and Wayne Hance,

Nov. 7 The Sophomores presented "Tramps, Teens and Terrors" by R.A. Anderson and R.L. Sweeney. Their cast consisted of David Magnant, Rita Myott, Shirley Emch, Allen Granger, Shirley Garrow, Ralph Emch, Lwo Brosseau and Clifton Vorse. The Senior play was "Desperate Desmond's Dastardly Deed" or "Wedded, But No Wife" by Leland Price. Their cast members were Madeline Fields, Polly Wright, Raymond Magnant, Laurel Stanley, Kenton Pierce, Gaylord Horskin, Mary Lou Richard, Carol Sweeney and Darlene Greenwood.

All together the profits for both nights was \$77.14.

- Nov. 8 Report cards were distributed.
- Nov. 14 Mr. Mudgett and John Pierce went to Buck Hill Falls for the Allied Youth Convention.
- Nov. 15 For the Senior Assembly, Sgt, Richard Curtis spoke on the topic, "Safty on the Highway."
- Nov. 21 The movie, "Midwest Holiday," was shown to the seventh and eighth grades.
- Nov. 25 School was closed in memory of the late President John F. Kennedy.
- Nov. 27 The movie, "Food That Builds Good Health" was shown to the seventh and eighth grades.
- Nov. 28-29 Thanksgiving Holidays
- Dec. 2 The movie, "Happy Holidays Along the Potomac" was shown to the seventh and eighth grades.
- Dec. 3 The movie, "Beyond the Tooth of Time," was shown to the seventh and eighth grades.
- Dec. 9 The movie, "For All Time," was shown to the seventh and eighth grades.
- Dec. 11 The movies-"Moose Baby", Coral Wonderland", and "Village in Switzerland", were shown to the seventh and eighth grades.
- Dec. 20 Senior Christmas Party
- Dec. 23- Christmas Recess
- Jan. 1
- Jan. 2 School opens

WANTED:

- An extra room for Mr. Mudgett's junk.
- A magnet to draw Ralph Emch to school
- An award for Laurel. for shorthand.
- A kiddie jumper for Gordon Garrow.
- Another plant for Miss Dewing's room.
- A temper calmer for Terry Peaslee and Gaylord Chamberlain.
- A special quiet-type girl for David Magnant.
- Someone to hide the teachers' red pencils.
- More ways for the Seniors to raise money.
- The key to Mr. Menkens US History tests, for the Juniors.
- More time in study halls to study.

STUDENT COUNCIL

President.....Mary Lou Richard
 Vice-President...John Pierce
 Secretary.....Ruth ann Magnant
 Treasurer.....Laurel Stanley
 Advisor.....Miss Gates

On September 20, at our second meeting we discussed the magazine drive. The drive ended during the latter part of October. We cleared \$101.77 on the magazines. On the two nights that we presented our one act plays we made a profit of \$77.14.

The third meeting of the Student Council took place before Halloween, at which it was voted to sponsor a UNICEF drive on Halloween. The donations netted \$26.55.

On November 1, we received a letter from Milton High Schol, inviting the Student Council to attend a Regional Student Council meeting in December. We voted not to attend this meeting.

The last meeting we had took place on December 6, 1963. We elected a committee to discuss ways of earning money and asked it to report its suggestions to the Student Council.

We picked students from the high school classes to work with the president of the Student Council. The students elected were:

Thanks to
 On Nov
 at \$1.25
 on the 20

Gary Benjamin - Freshman
 David Magnant - Sophomore
 Donna Peaslee - Junior
 Carol Sweeney - Senior

SENIORS

President.....Mary Lou Richard
 Vice-President...Carol Sweeney
 Secretary.....Darlene Greenwood
 Treasurer.....Pauline Wright
 Student Council..Laurel Stanley
 News Reporter...Madeline Fields
 Advisor.....Mrs. Clark

The Senior Class held a dance on September 21, realizing a profit of \$12.00.

On October 15, we had a Class Assembly and Sgt. Richard Curtis from the Department of Public Safety gave a talk.

The dues for the year are \$4.00.

It has been announced that Polly Wright has been chosen as the Good Citizenship Girl of our class.

JUNIORS

President.....Penny Harrod
 Vice-President...Ruth Myott
 Secretary.....Bonnie Elwood
 Treasurer.....Donna Peaslee
 Student Council..John Pierce
 Advisor.....Mr. Mudgett

Our class dues are \$1.50 a semester. On February 11 we are having a Mother and Daughter Banquet. We are also planning a Class Assembly, the date has not been decided upon as yet.

Bonnie Elwood '65

SOPHOMORES

President.....David Magnant
 Vice-President...Shirley Garrow
 Secretary.....Shirley Emch
 Treasurer.....Rita Myott
 Student Council..Allen Granger
 Advisor.....Miss Dewing

On the 6th of September we decided on the date for the Freshman Reception, which was October 11. The Reception took the form of a beauty contest which Richard Blaney as Miss Fleabone, won. Thanks to the local orchestra, we cleared \$35.00 on the dance.

On November 22, we had a class meeting and set our class dues at \$1.25 per year. We are planning on having a Pot Luck Supper on the 29th of January.

Shirley Emch '66

FRESHMAN

President.....Gary Benjamin
 Vice-President...Rita Paquette
 Secretary.....Gordon Garrow
 Treasurer.....Joyce Benjamin
 Student Council..Rith Ann Magnant
 Advisor.....Miss Gates

We are planning a card party sometime during the year. The dues for the year are \$1.00.

Gordon Garrow '67

THE 8th GRADE

President.....Jo-Ann Sherrer
 Vice-President...Gaylord Chamberland
 Secretary.....Cedric Columb

Treasurer.....Dwight Tatro
Student Council.....Louise Bouchard
Advisor.....Mr. Menkins

The dues for the year are 50 cents a semester. We are planning a Ham Raffle on December 21.

Cedric Columb '68

THE 7th GRADE

President.....Penny Glidden
Vice-President.....Lyle Richard
Secretary.....Robert Blaney
Treasurer.....Norma Sherrer
Student Council.....Richard Jewett
Advisor.....Mr. Menkins

The dues for the year are \$1.00 per person. Also on the 28th of February is the Class Assembly.

Robert Blaney '69

ALLIED YOUTH NEWS

This school year we have many new members in Allied Youth. There are now twenty-two members of whom ten were initiated the evening of October 16, 1963. We were greatly pleased to see such an interest growing in Allied Youth here at Franklin High.

The officers for the following year were elected as follows:

President.....John Pierce
Vice-President...Gary Benjamin
Secretary.....Ruth Myott
Treasurer.....Patricia Harrod
Reporter.....Rita Myott

Our dues for this year are \$1.25 for each member. One dollar of this is sent to the National Allied Youth Headquarters, Washington, District of Columbia. The twenty-five cents is put in our own post treasury.

Our post started off with a "bang" and, we hope to continue the year with the same vigor and enthusiasm.

DAFFYNISHIONS:

Ruth Myott '65

Child's tricycle.....Tot rod.
Goblet.....A baby turkey.
Castor oil.....Lubricant for furniture wheels.
Gossip.....Letting the chat out of the
Junk yard.....Chinese harbor. /bag.
Ten acres.....Man's frost-bitten toes.
Hootenanny.....A mixture of a goat and an
Tall man.....An overgrown pygmy. /owl.
A broken alarm clock.....A dead ringer.
Archaeologist.....A man whose career lies in
/ruins.

ARTICLES



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42ND NATIONAL
4-H CLUB CONGRESS

This past week at the 42nd National 4-H congress, I met someone from every state in the Union. The Alaskan delegates were outstanding in furs while the Georgia delegates identified themselves with imitation peaches. There were also representatives from Puerto Rico and several foreign countries. As delegates from Vermont we proudly wore wooden maple leaf pins. There were seventeen delegates from Vermont - each representing a different project.

I represented the Home Improvement project. My work in this project began several years ago when I began planning the remodeling of my bedroom. This summer I finished the work. At a luncheon given in my honor before I left for Chicago where the Club Congress was held, I met the representatives of my sponsors, the Sperry and Hutchinson Green Stamp Company. I was presented with a lovely corsage of pink roses. Another guest at this luncheon was Miss Carol King from WVMT. After the luncheon I made a tape recording with Miss King who later played it back on her show. We also toured the Burlington Green Stamp Store. Thus my duties as a representative of Vermont began.

The experience of flying to Chicago was one I'm sure the whole Vermont delegation will not soon forget. We had heard about the little bags we found taped to the back of the seat in front of us. I never believed I would need one-but the weather that Saturday was

against us. After take off it seemed as if we spent two hours on a roller coaster. Most of us were so sick we forgot about being scared. I know I did. When we finally reached Idlewild Airport in New York and stepped out into the wind we wondered how we had ever made it at all. From New York to Chicago by jet was a very pleasant ride, although we were still feeling a bit shakey.

The saying is that something has to happen to make a trip exciting. I believed it had already happened to us, but when we went to get our luggage mine **could not be** located. When airport officials couldn't find it we left the airport for the trip to the Conrad Hilton, one of the largest hotels in the world. The elevator ride to our rooms on the 7th floor put us right back on the plane, but after a few times up and down we became accustomed to it.

Coming down for our first Club Congress meeting we met several delegates from the South. This was my first time I actually talked with a real Southerner. By the end of the week everyone spoke with a "You-all from Vermont?" drawl.

The official opening of the Congress was Sunday afternoon, December 1. From then on was a mad whirlwind of events. We attended a beautiful and inspiring church service at the Chicago Sunday Evening Club. We were gorged with banquets fit for royalty, then entertained by top celebrities, three times a day. We met Miss America, Miss Teen-Age

America, and Miss Virginia. We heard the Chicago Symphoney Orchestra and several top boys' and girls' choruses from across the nation.

Favors were given to us at each meal and we were soon wondering just how we were going to get everything home.

During the week we toured the Chicago Natural History Museum and the Museum of Science and Industry; to see everything in these two museums in the short time we had was impossible. We visited the Chicago Art Gallery which houses many famous original paintings. The paintings are beautiful in their original form with the colors and contrasts so vivid.

Special banquets are given to the winners in every project by their sponsors. Our Home Improvement sponsor, the Sperry and Hutchinson Company gave us a candlelight breakfast at the Merchandise Mart. This building is the second largest in the world and is owned by Joseph Kennedy. It covers ninety-five acres. This is the meeting place of wholesale buyers from around the world. In this building are displays by all the manufacturers.

At the breakfast each of us received a set of sterling silver candlesticks from the President of the C and H Green Stamp Company.

The theme of the 42nd Club Congress was "Citizenship in Action". Three assemblies were held and panels and discussion groups were organized during these assemblies. The

topic of discussion was the changing community. I learned many things about how the community works and how a certain few undesirable people run some communities unless the conscientious and able members are willing to do their share.

President Johnson sent us a message which was read during one of the dinners. He commented on the excellent work done by 4-Hers and on our theme, "Citizenship in Action".

This Congress was one of the most rewarding experiences I have ever had. 4-Hers from all over the United States met and mingled with each other. They were all so friendly and everyone was interested in what everyone else had done. The discussions and panels we participated in, helped each one of us understand how a community runs and what we can do as our part in the community.

As the week came to a close and we sang the "Star Spangled Banner" for the last time together it was hard to believe that the week was ending. I know that all of the 15,000 gathered there will never forget this wonderful and meaningful experience.

Laurel Stanley '64

A KINDLY GRANDMOTHER:

A Grandmother is someone special to every small child. As she recalls moments of her childhood they sit open-eyed, full of enthusiasm. Grandmother sits very erect in her favorite rocking chair, her hair looking very beautiful as

FRANKLIN COUNTY BANK

it shines a very silvery white in the light of the lamp.

Her smile is still gay and fresh as she recalls a treasured moment. A kind smile, it really is, as it shows love and tenderness.

Her hands, grown old through the years, still hold the gentle touch and pat of praise for her grandchildren.

Her feet tap to the beat of the gay hits of today, and oh, how she loved to dance when, earlier in life, she was the belle of the ball-dancing from sundown to sunup, not getting tired at all.

But now, as she rocks, her eyes fill with tears, recalling those wonderful years.

Ruth Myott '65

THE FARMER .

The farmer who lives down the road, reminds me of my dad now gone from me.

His eyes are a deep blue and show signs of deep thought. His face is wrinkled with years of worry. His hair is worn quite long, the color of brown in it once, but now rivers of white streak throughout. His ears are quite large, that is, what you could see of them. His nose is that of a Romans', and you could see he was proud of it. His upper lip is garnished by a bushy mustache and though he smiles, he has the look of worry upon his face.

His clothes are raggy from working so hard, at an honest

answered various questions that day's work. His little black cap sets on his head, no matter where he might be.

Though he is small in size he has a heart, big as the moon.

His closest friend is a little brown dog, who follows him to church every Sunday or to the market to sell his goods on weekdays.

Though he is not rich he gives his two prized possessions to each of us, and these are his faith and love.

Donna Peaslee '65

* * * * *

Kenton and John walked into the dentists office.

Kenton: Doc, I want a tooth pulled and I don't want any gas, cause I'm in a hurry.

Doctor: I must say young man you are a brave boy.

Kenton: John, show him your tooth!

* * * * *

Mary Lou: Do you know what the cross is between a lemon drop and a female deer?

Polly: No

Mary Lou: A sour doe.

* * * * *

Barber: What kind of a haircut do you want, little boy?

John P: One like my father's-- with a hole in the middle.

* * * * *

Hand me the vial, said the chemist, acidly.

I failed the examination, he said, testily.

FRANKLIN COUNTY BANK

The General Business class went to the Franklin County Bank on September 27. The President of the bank met us and an employee took us on a tour of the bank. He showed us the safe first and told us a little bit about it. He explained to us how three clocks are set at night and no one can open the safe until they run out. Next he showed us the 300 to 400 safety deposit boxes. Also in the huge safe were files and one safe they store their cash that they don't use, and another for securities.

The money safe in the big safe has two locks on it so that it takes two people to open it. After it has been unlocked, it takes fifteen minutes before it will open. If you were to get shut in the big safe, there is a fan to turn on and you get all the air you need. There is also a thing which you can talk back and forth through. There is no way the big door will open until the time clocks run out.

Each one of the clerks has a safe under their window that they put their money in at night. They have a silver machine that makes change.

There is a machine that can take pictures of the checks on both sides at once. The Sen-So-Matic machine automatically makes out statements. Another machine sorts the checks and puts them in the proper places.

At the end of the tour, we went to the directors room where our guide told us about the bank's alarm system and

answered various questions put to him by the students.

Dale Greenwood '67

OUR TRIP TO ST. JOHNSBURY

On September 27 the seventh and eighth grade Science Classes went on a trip to St. Johnsbury. On the way, we stopped at Vermont Electric Co-op. in Johnson, where we went on a tour of the main office building.

We arrived in St. Johnsbury around 10:30 a.m. We went to the Fairbanks Museum and Planetarium. We were in the museum until around 11:30. Some of the more interesting things there were a large collection of life size stuffed animals, including a moose, a buffalo, a bear, some opossums, snakes and deer. Also, there was an excellent display of rocks and minerals found in Vermont and other places. Upstairs in the museum there were several exhibits of items from other countries.

At 11:30, we went to the Planetarium where a lecture was given while we saw projections of the stars and constellations on the sky-like dome in the ceiling. Some of the constellations mentioned were, the Scorpion, Ursa Major, Ursa Minor, Lyra, Signa, Andromeda, Perseus, Sagittarius, Pegasus, Orion and Pleiades. We were in the Planetarium until 12:30.

After we had lunch, we went to the Maple Museum and Dairy factory which is just outside St. Johnsbury. We went on a guided tour of the factory and

stimulates your appetite. This saw how the candy is made. Then we went through a sugar house and saw a movie on Maple Syrup Making in Vermont.

The trip was very educational and enjoyed by all.

Dwight Tatro '68

INTERNATIONAL ALLIED YOUTH
CONFERENCE
BUCK HILL FALLS, PENNSYLVANIA

Our advisor, Mr. Mudgett and I left for Buck Hill Falls November 13, Wednesday night. We departed from St. Albans at 9:00 P. M. on a chartered bus. It made several other stops for delegates, numbering 42 in all, in other parts of the state. Traveling all night, we arrived in Buck Hill Falls the next morning at 11. At this point, I will elaborate a little on Buck Hill Falls itself. It is not a town as you might expect, but one large tourist resort. The "Inn" or main hotel is where we stayed, but they also maintain many cottages. With every cabin and hotel room full, they can accommodate 2,500 people. The resort is named after a beautiful waterfall which is on the premises. Allied Youth has been using the tourist resort for its National Conference Headquarters for 18 years. It started as a handful of delegates and leaders getting together to make plans for the coming year. Now it has hundreds of delegates, leaders, sponsors, and benefactors from all over the United States and Canada.

One of the most prominent speakers at Buck Hill was Dr. Tom Shipp. He is a clergyman

who is very interested in helping AY. In one of his speeches, he made what I thought was a very striking comparison. His theme for the talk was, "You must give as well as receive." He used for his comparison, the Dead Sea and the Sea of Galilee. The Dead Sea being void of any marine life, and completely without foliage on the shore. The Galilee, however, is full of fish and is beautifully surrounded with bountiful plant life. Both of these bodies of water are fed from the same river, the climate is the same, and the location is similar. The great difference he explained, was that the Sea of Galilee was giving off fresh water as well as getting it. The Dead Sea, however, received fresh water but gave off nothing.

Mr. Francis Soper, another speaker, explained some of the tactics used by the Alcohol companies in selling this drug. That's right, alcohol is a drug, and the side effects of breaking away from this habit-forming drug can be just as painful as breaking away from opium or morphine. Of course, the companies do not call it this, but the Food and Drugs Administration is working now to make it mandatory that alcohol be labeled "DRUG". Mr. Soper also explained some of the more complicated tactics used in advertising on television and in magazines. One of their newest and most potent ideas is connecting alcohol with sports.

Mr. Lester Keyser, a general practitioner, told us some of the facts and fancies of alcohol. One of the more common beliefs is that alcohol

The more interest you have,
the more members you will have

On the last day of my stay
in Buck Hill, I saw a very

stimulates your appetite. This is true in a way. At first it does make you hungry, but in the end it just fills you up, and has very little food value. Another belief is that alcohol, preferably Brandy, will make you warm. This also is only half true. Alcohol tends to keep you warm. But half of this warmth is the pseudo sense of well-being which you get. Also it is apt to numb the senses. Dr. Keyser also explained why drinking drivers are worse than drunk drivers. The reason for this, is that the drinking driver has the magnified sense of well-being and he is apt to drive even faster than he does normally, whereas the drunk driver usually goes off in a ditch at 15 or 20 mph and just sleeps it off. Dr. Keyser also gave us a very interesting fact. He said, "Drinking drivers kill and maim more children in one day than polio does in two weeks". It is ironic that we have conquered something as lethal and elusive as polio, yet do comparatively nothing about a thing so obvious and even more dangerous than polio

Keith Ellingwood, another speaker, is a former alcoholic. He told of his experiences in achieving sobriety, and some interesting statistics. He told of the work and praised the A.A.A. Also he said many companies are setting up departments to help the employees who may become alcoholics. Eastman Kodak and Allis Chalmers have active programs to help their employees. He also gave us some statistics which might be worth remembering; Only one out of fifteen social drinkers becomes an alcoholic, but only one out of one-hundred alcoholics is successfully treated.

Ruth: What is grey, powdery,
and comes in a can?

Penny: I don't know.

29

Ruth: Instant Elephant,

While I was in Buck Hill I attended two workshops. There were eight of them in all and were divided into two categories, educational and organizational. Of the educational workshops I attended "Alcohol and Parental Attitudes." In this meeting the importance of a basis of understanding between parents and teenagers was strongly stressed. Also that it is important that the teenager should be completely honest with his parents. One of the main reasons for dishonesty with parents is that the teenager thinks that our parents faced different circumstances when they were teenagers than we do now. The point of happy family life was also brought out. Dr. Shipp offered the theory that, "learning to live with your family prepares you for the "big" family, the world". Another situation which warrents understanding is between alcoholics and non-alcoholics. The other workshop which I attended was "Projects and Finances". I heard some good ideas, but most of them are for a much larger scale than we could use at Franklin. Many of the AY post's membership runs up near the thousands, whereas we have less than fifty.

One of the best ideas was to have everyone participate in a fund raising project. It is too easy to let a select few do all the work, As in a sale or other project, you should divide the town and county up and assign each member to a section. This will make each one feel that he has done something, and he will more readily participate in the future. Another good idea is to try to have the post doing something all the time, which will stimulate interest.

The more interest you have, the more members you will have

On the last day of my stay in Buck Hill, I saw a very interesting movie. It is named "Becky", and is a true story about a girl who was killed by a drinking driver. He did not think that a couple of drinks could affect his driving, but it did. It slowed his reaction time just enough to allow him to hit and kill this little girl. The movie has been approved by the National Motor Vehicle Council, and you may be seeing it on some of the local T.V. stations over the Christmas holidays. After leaving Buck Hill, all the Vermont delegates went to New York. Some of us went to Radio City Music Hall, Others went to Broadway shows. We had to leave the next morning at 10:00, so we didn't have much time for sightseeing, although we did see the United Nations building, Greenwich Village, Washington Square, and the Empire State Building from the bus.

All in all I had a very educational, fun-filled trip to Buck Hill Falls, and I hope I represented our post well.

John Pierce '65

ANSWERS TO DO YOU KNOW YOUR CLASSMATES?????

- Lyle Richard
- Ruth Myott
- Carol Sweeney
- Jo-Ann Sherrer
- Joyce Benjamin
- Shirley Emch
- Donald Couture
- Raymond Magnant
- Penny Glidden
- Roger Wright
- Allen Granger
- Danny Columb

Ruth: What is grey, powdery, and comes in a can?

Penny: I don't know.

Ruth: Instant Elephant.

Allen: How do you know if an elephant is in your car?

David: How?

Allen: You can smell the peanuts on his breath.

Bonnie: How do you carve an elephant out of a piece of stone?

Ralph: Simple, chip away everything that doesn't look like one.

Kenton: Why does an elephant have a trunk?

Raymond: I give up.

Kenton: Because he doesn't have a glove compartment.

Carol: How do you make an elephant float?

Laurel: Mix ice cream, root beer and one elephant.

Kenton: My girl wants me to get a job.

Gaylord: Yeah? What are you looking for?

Kenton: A new girl.

Mrs. Harrod: Eat your spinach Penny, it will put some color in your cheeks.

Penny: But Ma, I don't want green cheeks!!!

Ruth M: I don't think I deserve a zero on that test.

Mr. Menkens: You don't, but that is the lowest grade I can give you.

Mr. Menkens: Why did the population of Chicago grow so rapidly?

Charles R: The population grew so fast because of the big stork yards!

Ernest Quintin is telling the one about the burglar who entered his house late one night and woke up his father. The burglar drew his knife and said, "If you move you are a dead man. I'm hunting for your money."

Ernest's father answered, "Let me get up and light a match and I'll hunt with you."

ALUMNI NEWS

FOLLOW-UP ON THE CLASS OF 1963

Carol Emch is employed at the National Life Insurance Building in Montpelier where she has been employed since August. Her address is:

6 Ridge Street
Montpelier, Vermont

Rachel La Rock is married to Mark Pillsbury and is residing in Burlington. Her address is:

R.F.D. #2
Burlington, Vermont

Richard Patterson is employed at the Missisquoi Pulp and Paper Company in Sheldon Springs. He is living at home.

Robert Magnant is unemployed and is living at home.

MARRIAGES

Albert Tatro ex. '60 and Lenora Smith were married in Mosslanding, California on June 10.

Mark Pillsbury and Rachel La Rock '63 were married in Enosburg Falls on June 22 by Rev. Vaughn Stewart.

Carroll Boudreau '58 and Norma Sweet were married in Sheldon Springs by Rev. Raymond Provost, on July 20.

Norman Messier '57 and Laura Gurney were married in Springfield, Vermont on August 24.

Howard Magnant '57 and Diane Prescott were married on August 27 in New London, New Hampshire.

Randall Scott ex. '65 and Claire Roberts were married in Enosburg Falls on September 28.

James Westcott ex. '58 and Virginia Amlaw were married on October 26 in South Walton, Vermont by Rev. E. Lincoln and Rev. Marian Bigelow.

Armand Gaboriault '47 and Blanche Heman were married in Franklin on October 5 by Rev. Raymond Provost.

Richard Magnant '56 and Annette Giguere were married in Abercorne, Quebec on November 16.

Arlene (Wright) Sargent '52 is now teaching at the high school in Newcomb, New York.

Alice Magnant '61 is now employed in the office at the Mississippi Pulp and Paper Company in Sheldon Springs.

SERVICE ADDRESSES

Neal Morgan Wright '61 is stationed at Thule, Greenland. His address is:

A2/c Wright, Neal Morgan Jr. AF12648474
1983 Comm. Sq.
APO 23
New York, New York

Richard Cooper '62 is stationed in Virginia. His address is:

R.L. Cooper-X-Division
U.S.S. Thetis Bay (L.P.H.-6)
c/o Fleet Post Office
New York, New York
09501

Gary Lothian '62 is stationed at Camp Lejeune, North Carolina. His address is:

P.F.C. Gary B. Lothian 2009573
H and S Co, Comm. Section
2nd BN 2nd Marines
2nd Marine Division, F.M.F.
Camp Lejeune, North Carolina

John Rainville '58 is stationed at Fort Dix, New Jersey. His address is:

Pvt. John Rainville
U.L. 51504744
Co. G 5th T-N-G-Regt.
Fort Dix, New Jersey

APOLOGY:

We wish to express our apology to Carroll Hull '30 for omitting his name from the class roll of 25 years ago in the June issue. (The name was on the first draft.) He is the principal at Brigham Academy of Bakersfield, Vermont.

BIRTHS

On May 11, a son, Thomas Joseph, was born to Leo '49 and Madeline (Rondeau) West Jr.

James '57 and Phyllis '56 (Stanley) Wright are the proud parents of a son born May 17. His name is Dennis James.

Foster '56 and Theresa (Benoit) Carman Jr. are the proud parents of a son, James Arthur, born May 19.

A son, Larry Stuart, was born on May 23 to Stuart ex-'52 and June (Wetherby) Riley.

On May 30 a son, Jamie Mark, was born to Harvey '54 and Sally (Abell) Boudreau.

On June 19, a son, Edward William, was born to John '51 and Carol (Simonds) Hubard.

On June 26 a daughter, Jean Marie, was born to Richard '59 and Barbara '61 (West) Boudreau.

On July 5, a daughter, Kathy Ann, was born to Roger and Dorcas '56 (Riley) Larose.

On July 19, a son, Steven Thomas, was born to Bradley '51 and Marilyn (Hubbard) Maghant.

On August 10, a son, Howard Bradley, was born to Bruce '51 and Rosemary '51 (Jette) Stanley.

On August 11, a daughter, Wendy Sue, was born to Roger '52 and Carole (Holly) Lathian.

On August 27, a son, Kevin Larry, was born to Larry and Donna '61 (White) Domingue.

On September 12, a daughter, Kimberly, was born to Charles and Brenda '62 (Mayo) Colburn.

On September 13, a son, Donald James, was born to Wayne ex-'55 and Donna ex-'63 (Clifford) King.

On September 21, a daughter, Corinna Mae, was born to Gary '57 and Shelia '55 (Columb) Stanley.

On October 17, a daughter, Amy Sue, was born to Stephen and Suzanne '56 (Horskin) Miller.

On October 25, a daughter, Polly Ann, was born to Charles '46 and Marion Priscilla '46 (Dewing) Gates.

THIS SEMESTER OUR SALUTE GOES TO..

MARTHA HANNA TOWLE '23

Martha Towle, although born in Highgate, has always lived in or near Franklin.

She attended school in Franklin, where she graduated with the class of 1923. From here she entered Teachers' training and was teaching school in Highgate at an early age.

She has been the Town Clerk of Franklin for the past nine years, and has been very helpful to the students of F.H.S. in securing material, which she obtains from the town records.

She is also active in Grange and we are sure that most of the townspeople enjoy her and Marjorie Magnant perform together for the various occasions.

We hope to see much more of her in the near future.

Madeline Fields '64
Bonnie Elwood '65

BOYS' BASKETBALL

The boys basketball team started out with a squad of 13 players this year. The players are as follows:

Kenton Pierce	Forward
Raymond Magnant	Center
Ralph Emch	Guard
John Pierce	Guard
Donald Domingue	Forward
Roger Wright	Guard
Gaylord Chamberlain	Guard
James Mullen	Forward
Jean Bouchard	Center
Omer Bouchard	Forward
Lyle Glidden	Forward
Lyle Richard	
Robert Blaney	

We started practice on November 11, three weeks before our first game. Ralph Emch and John Pierce were elected co-captains by the team.

Our first game was on December 6, with Alburg at Franklin. They defeated us with a score of 38-21. High scorer for Alburg was Brian Boyce with 38 points. Kenton Pierce led the losers with 10 points.

On December 11, we played a practice game with the Alumni of Franklin. They beat us!

On December 13, we went to Highgate, and gave them a victory of 52-25. A. Beyor led the winners with 18 points. Ronnie Domingue was high scorer for Franklin with 9 points.

Lyle Glidden
Lyle Richard
Robert Blaney
John Pierce '65

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The girls' basketball season opened with a bang on December 6, when they defeated

Alburg here: with a bonanza of 80-10. Mary Lou Richard was high scorer for Franklin with 29 points. Pauline Wright was second high scorer with 28 points.

Alburg's high scorer was Donna Crelier with 4 points.

On Friday evening, December 13, we ventured to Highgate, where we won by a score of 24-28. High scorer for Franklin was Mary Lou Richard with 11 points.

High scorer for Highgate was Debbie Bushey with 16 points.

LINE-UP

Mary Lou Richard	Forward
Pauline Wright	Forward
Shirley Emch	Forward
Donna Peaslee	Forward & Guard
Carol Sweeney	Guard
Ruth Ann Magnant	Guard
Laurel Stanley	Guard
Jocelyn Sherrer	Guard

REMAINING SCHEDULE

Dec. 20	St. Mary's	Here
Jan. 8	Cowansville*	There
10	St. Annes	Here
15	Cowansville*	Here
17	Brigham	Here
21	Highgate	Here
24	Alburg	There
31	St. Mary's	There
Feb. 4	St. Annes	There
7	Brigham	There

* Game time is at 4 p.m.

Coaches: Girls - Max Tittmore
Boys - Everett Mudgett

Darlene Greenwood '64

WE'RE NO ANGELS...

HONOR ROLL

ALL A'S

Mary Lou Richard

ALL A'S & B'S

SENIORSLaurel Stanley
Carol Sweeney
Polly WrightJUNIORS

John Pierce

SOPHOMORESDavid Magnant
Rita MyottFRESHMEN

Joyce Benjamin

8TH GRADE

Dwight Tatro

Louise Bouchard
Danny Columb
Lyle Glidden7TH GRADE

Lyle Richard

Penny Glidden
Charles Mullen

AT FRANKLIN

HIGH SCHOOL

R.M. '65

STATE OF KONFUSION
U.S.A.

I've seen quite a few letters in Darlene Greenwood's pocketbook lately. Wonder who they are from?

WE'RE NO ANGELS....

Time surely does fly by. It seems that I wrote to you just yesterday. Actually it was back in May. Time flies by so fast that I don't get a chance to get old. Last March I turned 27 years old. I only feel it at times.

I'd like to have gotten hold of one of those letters that Diane White wrote to Ernest Quintin in one of the study halls a couple weeks ago. I hear they were doozies!!

The other day I went to an A.Y. Party at the Young Men's Hall. I saw a lot of guys swinging by. I saw Ruth Myott, John Pierce, Gayle White, Blaney,

How about that Kenton there? I've never seen anyone that can make so many trips up "North" and still make it school -uber. One day he's going to



Ch... White... together... romance... anything about...

Greenwood was from school one day... Polly Wright was to bring her a stop but I guess it was really needed!!!

I've heard Mary Lou Richard... talking about...

that Reggie Corey has... Mary... and went like that!!!

Have you seen... Richard... he has. She is a... Montreal. I think he's a real lucky guy.

Wright left his... book trying... that really... just had to... Four Four... had left a letter from London... in there from... somebody. Quite a letter I hear.

Cayford Herkin was walking around Miss Spang's classroom with a yellow sock hanging out of his green slacks. That certainly was a funny sight to see!

I saw Carol Sawyer... ring around her neck. I'm sure there will probably be one around her finger. Good luck!

AT FRANKLIN HIGH SCHOOL

I have heard rumors that Penny Harrod has received numerous letters from an X-beau. Have you heard anything about it?

... that... getting short... and Christine is starting...

STATE OF KONFUSION
U.S.A.

Dear Effie:

Time surely does fly by. It seems that I wrote to you just yesterday. Actually it was back in May. Time flies by so fast that I don't get a chance to feel old. Last March I turned 97 years old. I only feel 17 at times.

The other night I went to an A.Y. Dance at the Town Hall. I tell you, that was "a swinging bunch of cats!" Ruth Myott, Penny Harrod, John Pierce, Gaylord Horskin, Diane White, Kenton Pierce, Robert Blaney, and many, many others.

Oh, that reminds me. Diane White and Robert Blaney stayed together quite a bit. I was wondering if that was a new romance or what? Do you know anything about it?

I overheard Mary Lou Richard say something about basketball and pink. I don't know what she was talking about.

Have you heard that Raymond Magnant has a new girl? Well he has. She is a "limey" from Montreal. Real cute girl. I think he is a real lucky guy.

Gaylord Horskin was walking around Miss Dewing's classroom with a yellow sock hanging out of his green slacks. That certainly was a funny sight to see!

I have heard rumors that Penny Harrod has received numerous letters from an X-beau. Have you heard any about it?

I've seen quite a few letters in Darlene Greenwood's pocketbook lately. Wonder who they are from?

Boy, I'd like to have gotten hold of one of those letters that Diane White wrote to Ernest Quintin in one of the study halls a couple weeks ago. I hear they were doozies!!

How about that Kenton Pierce? I've never seen anybody that can make so many trips up "North" and still make it to school -sober. One of these days he's going to get caught.

Darlene Greenwood was absent from school one day last week. Polly Wright was going to bring her a sap bucket, but I guess it was Polly who really needed it!

I see that Reggie Corey has his top teeth all out. Mary Lou Richard must like that!!!

Roger Wright left his General Business book lying around one day and that nosey Darlene Greenwood just had to see whose it was. Poor Roger had left a letter from Lyndonville in there from Sherri Shore somebody. Quite a letter I hear.

I see Carol Sweeney has a ring around her neck. Soon there will probably be one around her finger. GOOD LUCK!

I heard that Raymond Magnant received a letter from Enosburg. Do you suppose that means "Good-by Limey?"

Well time is getting short and Christmas is slowing down

WHAT DO YOU WANT FOR CHRISTMAS?

the mail so I had better close and get this down to the post office. I hope to hear from you soon.

Love,

Gabbie Gertie
Gabbie Gertie

DO YOU KNOW YOUR CLASSMATES???

yell adhreir
truh otymt
olcra wsenyee
ojnan rerhser
eycjo ejabmnin
yirelhs mehc
dloand ectuoru
yrmoadn gnnamat
eypnn lidgedn
grore ihrwtg
lalne egrnagr
nadny bulcom

Answers on another page.

CAN YOU IMAGINE:

Mr. Mudgett's Business Law class all paying attention?
Darlene Greenwood not playing the Pin-Ball machine?
Kenton Pierce EVER paying attention, in any class?
Mrs. Clark praising the industry of the 7th and 8th grade classes?
Penny Harrod not thinking about a certain boy from Highgate?
Donna Peaslee not writing to Hugh?
Gaylord Horskin not chewing gum?
Diane White not flirting with Ernest Quintin?
Shirley Emch ever being serious?
Ronnie Dominique not talking about Kathy?
Polly Wrightever fighting with Ricky P.?
John Pierce and Ralph Emch ever being separated from each other?
JoAnn Sherrer not sitting with Ronnie D. on the bus?

Ralph E: What weighs five hundred pounds, is yellow and has wings?
Penny H: I give up.
Ralph: Two, 250 pound canaries.

John P: What is green, has blades and grows and has wheels?
Mr. Mudgett: I don't know.
John P: Grass, I was lying about the wheels.

It is a slow car that does not run.

Mr. Horskin: Gaylord, what is the twist like?

Gaylord: Well, imagine yourself crossing a busy road with a basket of eggs in one hand and a box of light bulbs in the other, and just as a car is coming, your suspenders break. What you do from there on will be the twist.

Mr. Mudgett: What's the name of your kitten.

Ruth Ann: Benhur.

Mr. Mudgett: Isn't that an unusual name for a cat?

Ruth Ann: We called him Ben until he had kittens.

Polly W: Rickey, I would like something to wear on my finger.

Ricky P: (opening glove compartment) Here's a box of bandaids.

Ann T: What has four wheels and wobbles?

Raymond: What?

Ann: A jelly truck.

WHAT DO YOU WANT FOR CHRISTMAS?

WHAT THE SENIORS WILL BE DOING TEN YEARS FROM NOW

DARLENE GREENWOOD and Richard Cooper will be happily living on their own battle-ship.

KENTON PIERCE will be a bartender in Aberdeen and will have a part-time job, as a clerk in a court.

MARY LOU RICHARD will be married to Reginald and have numerous children running around their house.

GAYLORD HORSKIN will be running for President of the Annual Allied Youth Group for ex-teenagers.

POLLY WRIGHT will be a nurse, and Ricky Farnham will be her chauffeur.



RAYMOND MAGNANT will own and manage the Sweet Shop and Bakery.

- Susan Brier.....A handsome guy
- Ruth Myott.....Someone in my stocking
- Ann Toof.....Snow
- Mr. Mudgett.....A new car
- Wayne Hance.....A set of paper dolls
- Madeline Fields.....Eddie home for Christmas
- Miss Dewing.....A burglar-proof cupboard
- Ernest Quintin.....An electric train
- Donald Couture.....Two girls under my Christmas tree
- Shirley Emch.....A boy
- Rita Myott.....A lolly-pop
- Gaylord Horskin.....Nothing (just move along)
- Penny Harrod.....A real Santa
- Wayne Jones.....Two girls to help with my school work
- John Pierce.....Shirley May Emch
- Mary Lou Richard.....The whole world
- Polly Wright.....A stick-horse
- Carol Sweeney.....French perfume
- Laurel Stanley.....A convertible like Mr. Mudgett's
- Darlene Greenwood.....A sap bucket
- Kenton Pierce.....Some ears to chew
- Ralph Emch.....Two front teeth
- Bonnie Elwood.....Anything
- Raymond Magnant.....T-bird convertible
- Peggy Brosseau.....A donkey
- Norma Sherrer.....A pair of skates
- Ruth Ann Magnant.....To see Santa
- Melanie Hull.....A pair of skis
- Diane Judd.....A skirt
- Claire Bouchard.....A set of paints
- Roger Wright.....Sherry Shore

Mr. Mudgett.....A new car

Wayne Hance.....A set of paper dolls

Madeline Fields.....Eddie home for Christmas

Miss Dewing.....A burglar-proof cupboard

Ernest Quintin.....An electric train

Donald Couture.....Two girls under my Christmas tree

WHAT THE SENIORS WILL BE DOING TEN YEARS FROM NOW:

DARLENE GREENWOOD and Richard Cooper will be married and happily living on their own battle-ship.

KENTON PIERCE will be a bartender in Abercorn. And also will have a part-time job, as a clerk in a court.

MARY LOU RICHARD will be married to Reggie Corey and will have numerous children running around their 500 acre farm.

GAYLORD HORSKIN will be running for President of the National Allied Youth Group for ex-teenagers.

POLLY WRIGHT will be a nurse, and Ricky Patterson will be her chauffeur.

RAYMOND MAGNANT will own and manage the Sweet Shop and Donna Duffy will be his helper.

CAROL SWEENEY will be flying high in the skies after just graduating from a Stewardess School.

LAUREL STANLEY will be a qualified teacher of English Grammar at Harvard University.

MADELINE FIELDS will be Vice-President to the Highly Educational group of highly trained vagrants.

SONGS:

I Want To Stay Here.....	Mary Lou to Reggie C.
You're The Devil In Disguise.....	Ernest Q. to Diane W.
So Much In Love.....	Polly W. to Ricky P.
Good Buddies.....	Ralph E. and John P.
Happy Being Fat.....	Wayne (Porky) Hance
Teen-age Cleopatra.....	Shirley Emch
Puppy Love.....	Terry P. and Jo-Ann S.
True Love Never Runs Smooth.....	Penny H. to Mr. X
Candy Girl.....	Ruth Ann Magnant
I Wanna Go Home.....	Ralph E. when he's up North
Sugar Shack.....	The Sweet Shop
You Don't Have To Be A Baby To Cry....	Penny G. when she makes a basket.
Twenty-four Hours From Franklin.....	What it seems like to the basketball teams on their way back home.

TOM SWIFTY: "Be careful with that knife." Tom said, cuttingly.

SWEET SHOP

ARMAND GABORIAULT, PROP.



COME SHOP THE OLD WAY!!

INSTEAD OF THE GRAND WAY!

TEL. 010

MERRY CHRISTMAS



RMM '65

FROM THE
FRANKLIN COUNTY
WEEKLIES

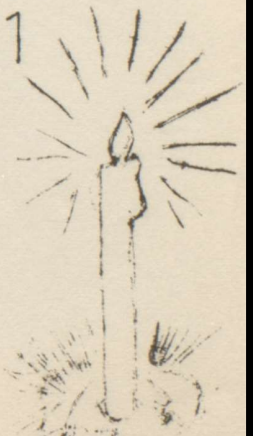
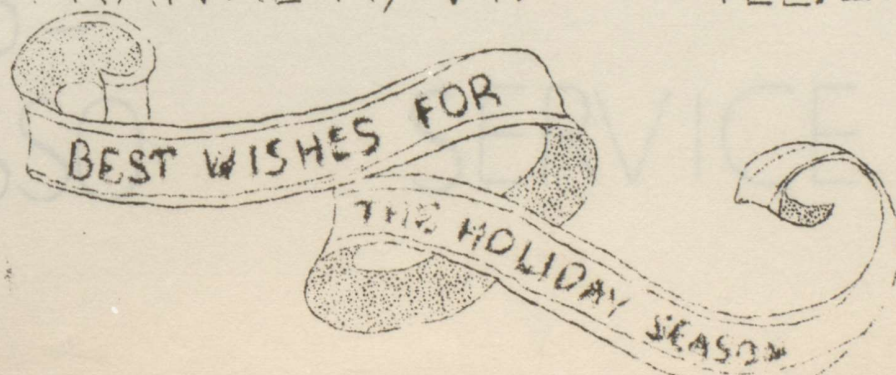
ALAN BENJAMIN
FRANKLIN, VT. TEL. 7-5

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SEPTIC TANKS INSTALLED
GRAVEL LOGGING
TREE ^{and} STUMP REMOVAL



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FRANKLIN, VT.

TEL. 24

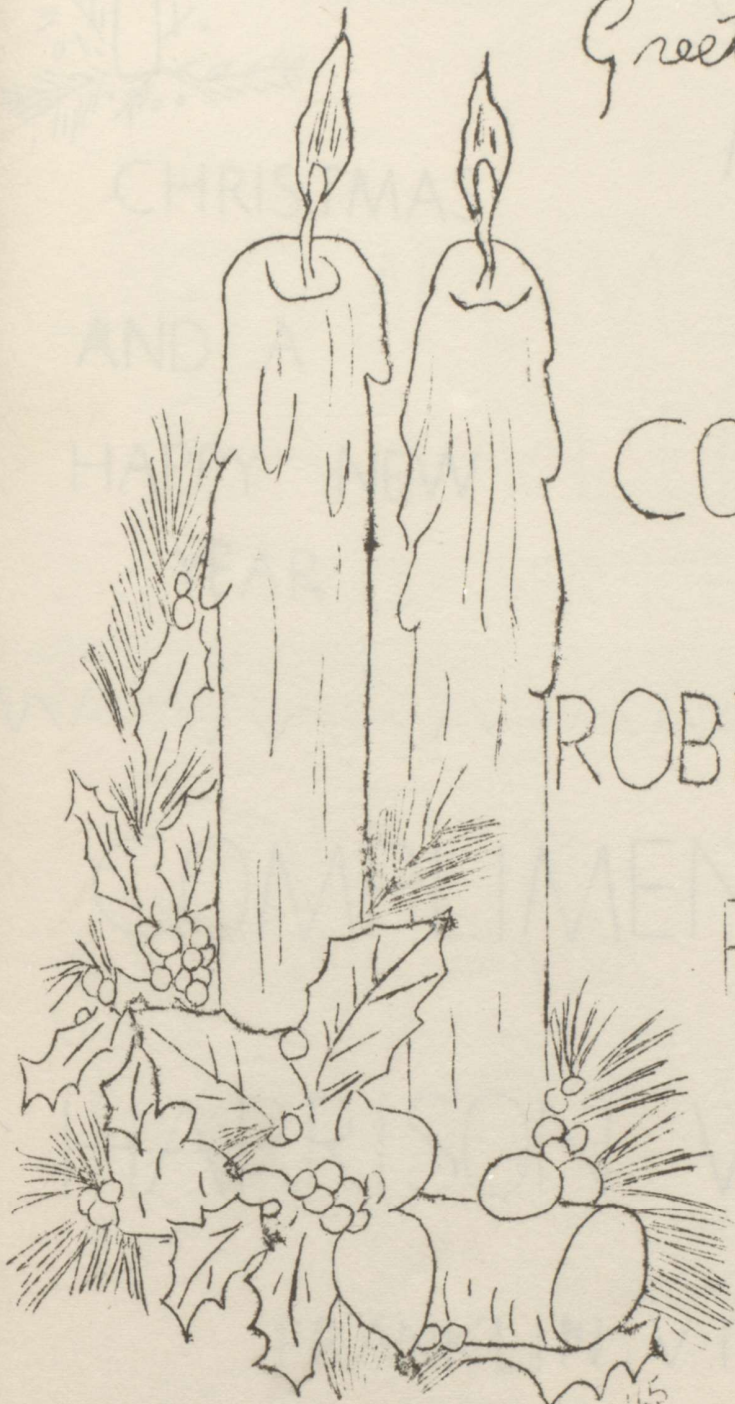
ALSO —

ESSO

SERVICE

Season's

Greetings



COMPLIMENTS
OF
ROBERT SWEENEY

FRANKLIN

TEL. 23

RMM '65



MERRY

CHRISTMAS

AND A

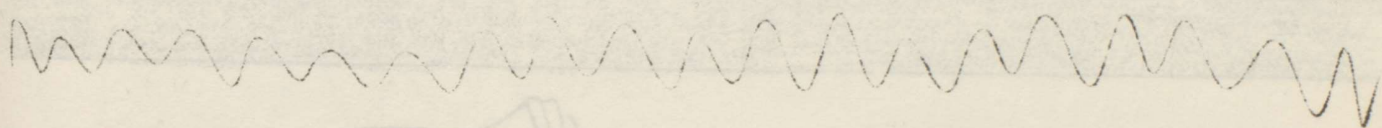
HAPPY NEW

YEAR

CHARLES
MULLEN

FRANKLIN

TEL. 163



COMPLIMENTS OF
HARRISON WRIGHT

FRANKLIN, V.T.

TEL. 5-2



Happy
Holiday Season

COMPLIMENTS OF
S.A. McDERMOTT
TYDOL SERVICE TEL. 5-15



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ELECTRIC

FRANKLIN, VT.

WISHES YOU A

MERRY CHRISTMAS

SEASON'S

GREETINGS

FROM
The Four of Us

OSCAR, MARILYN & FAY
GERALDINE

O.H. RILEY, INC.
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