

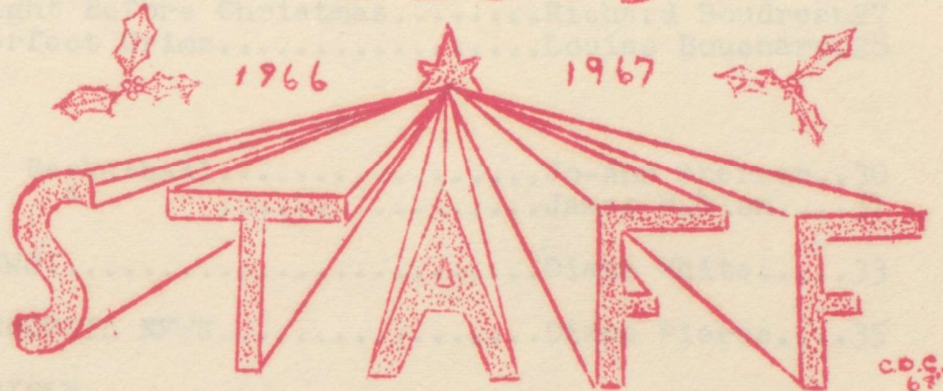
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Franklin  
High  
School  
Vol. 30 No. 1

CBM  
'71

# MOLECULE



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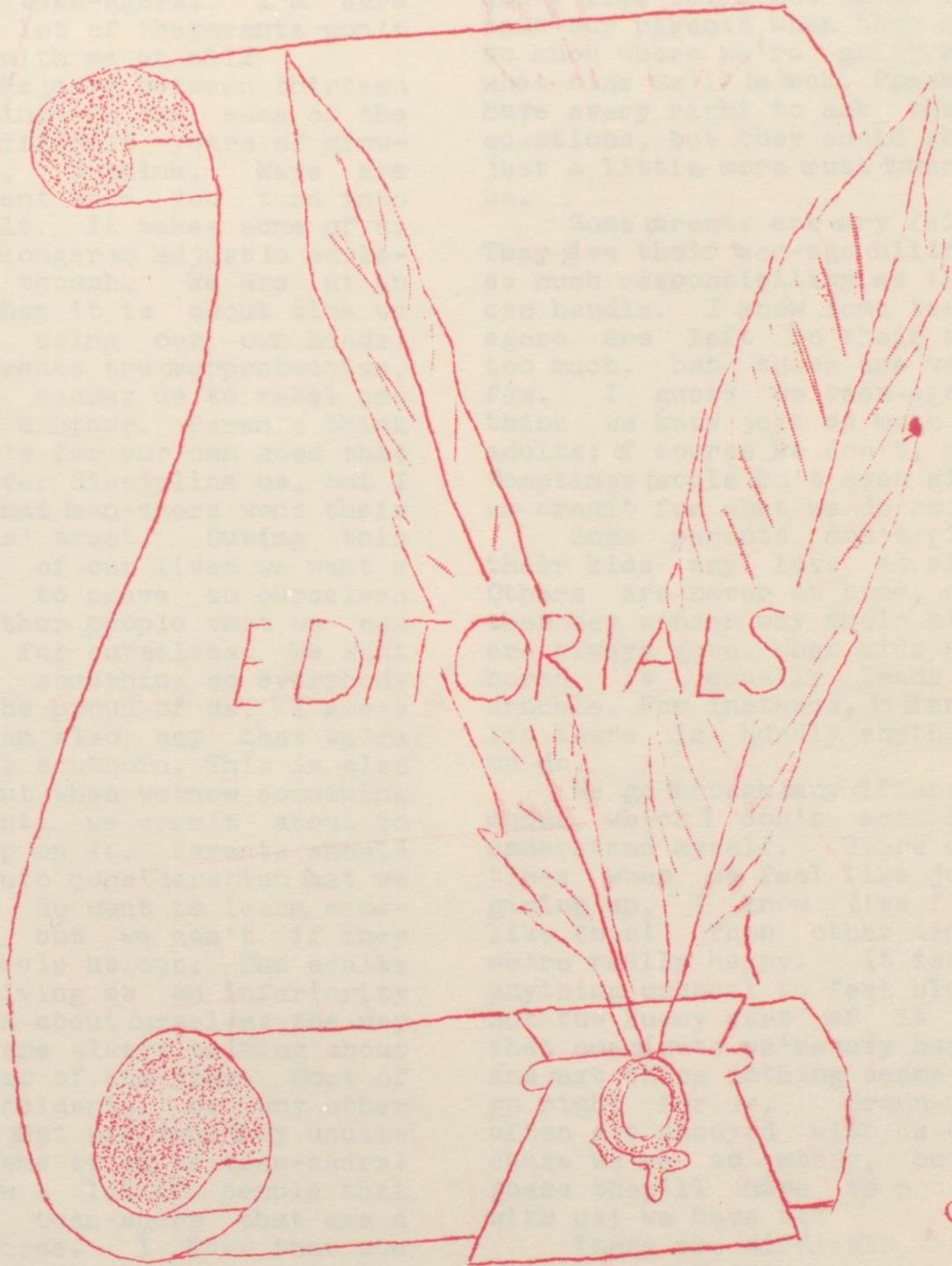
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CDC  
68'

## THE MODERN TEEN-AGER

Being an average teenager myself, I will explain my idea of us teen-agers. I'm sure that a lot of the parents won't agree with me at all!

The years between thirteen and nineteen are some of the most difficult years of growing-up, I think. Ways are different when you turn into an adult. It takes some of us a lot longer to adjust to adulthood, though. We are at an age when it is about time we start using our own heads. Some parents are overprotective, and it causes us to rebel one way or another. Parents think that it's for our own good that they over discipline us, but I feel that teen-agers want their parents' trust. 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 so everybody will be proud of us. I guess you can also say that we're awfully stubborn. This is also true, but when we know something is right, we aren't about to give up on it. Parents should take into consideration that we really do want to learn something, but we can't if they don't help us out. The adults are giving us an inferiority complex about ourselves the way they are always talking about us most of the time. Most of the accidents or any other things that are done they usually blame it on us teen-agers! I know a lot of people that aren't teen-agers that are a lot worse. I know that the average teen-age driver is inclined to push on the gas pedal a little too hard, but just

look at some of the other adults!

Another thing that bothers us teen-agers is our pride. We hate to ask our parents if we can go somewhere. I know I don't like to! A lot of us resent our parents when they want to know where we're going and what time we'll be back. Parents have every right to ask these questions, but they could show just a little more trust towards us.

Some parents are very fair. They give their teen-age children as much responsibility as they can handle. I know some teen-agers are left on their own too much, but there are very few. I guess we teen-agers think we know just as much as adults; of course we don't, but sometimes people don't even give us credit for what we do know!

Some parents don't give their kids any love at all. Others are never at home, and then they wonder why their kids are always gone. When kids are bored it usually leads to trouble. For instance, in Franklin there is hardly anything to do.

We go through many different moods, which I don't actually understand myself. There are times when we feel like just giving up, I know I've felt like this! Then other times we're really happy. It isn't anything unusual to feel blue, but the funny part of it is that one minute we're very happy and next thing nothing seems to go right for us. Grown-ups often get annoyed with us because we're so moody, but I guess they'll have to put up with us; we have to!

These are difficult years, it's true. But teen-agers want as much as we hate to admit the fact, adults are a little better and they do know what

2.

talking about most of the time. We have to put up with them, I guess, so let's make the best of it and show them that we really are adults!

Ruth Ann Magnant '67

### LEARNING ABOUT MEDICINE

Many people do not understand the things of epilepsy. Because of the ignorance of it, they fear it. Today 80 per cent of epileptics seizures are controllable by drugs. Educating the public may help in many ways. There are several types of epilepsy, from grand mal to petit mal.

With petit mal a person may talk with any other person and suddenly go silent and just stare into space. Some others throw tantrums or sieges of temper. People with migraine headaches are susceptible to epilepsy, because such headaches can precede an epileptic attack.

Scientists do not know the actual causes of epilepsy, but they think maybe it comes from some type of injury. A mild type of epilepsy - petit mal - often carries an hereditary factor. Some children outgrow these seizures and some develop into grand mal or mixed types of seizures.

A person affected, rarely shows intellectual or emotional deterioration and is essentially like everyone else.

The grand mal seizure usually has a twitching movement. Every muscle in the body being involved in violent convulsive movements, with foamy saliva, staring eyes, and urination.

There are machines today that will detect the types of epileptic seizures. They put a

person into one of the seizures, so the doctors can study and measure the attacks.

Epilepsy is caused by brief, recurrent episodes of abnormal energy released by the injured or functionally impaired brain cells, resulting in so-called seizures. These seizures may occur at intervals. The length of time between attacks vary from one day, one to two years, or 200 or 300 days.

Epilepsy does not cause insanity. It is not considered hereditary, although the tendency or predisposition may be found in certain types. Eighty per cent can and do lead normal lives.

Men and women with epilepsy are employable and children with epilepsy should attend regular school classes.

When people understand and accept these facts, then we will have erased the widespread misunderstanding and ignorance about epilepsy. Then we will have a great step in the science of medicine.

Lynda Elwood '67

SEASONS  
GREETINGS



## TRADITIONS GOOD AND BAD

Traditions are something in which we all, at one time or another, take part. Some of these may be Thanksgiving, Christmas, and birthdays. These are some of the many very good American traditions in which many millions participate yearly. Family worship is one of the greatest traditions; that families most often neglect. These I have mentioned are but a few of the good traditions.

Now, let us turn to the "Skeletons in our closets." The tradition which makes me shudder is a dreaded word which makes most adults cringe---- "Halloween." On the last day of October everyone makes his last minute adjustments before youngsters and oldsters run wildly through streets and yards on a march of destruction and vandalism.

This year alone many thousands of dollars of damage were accumulated throughout Franklin county alone. Here are but a few of the many acts which go down on record, to rundown the reputation of the towns on which these acts were performed.

After taking hay and strewing it for miles along the highway, the young vandals of a nearby town returned to the barn, from where they stole the hay, and set the barn on fire, completely destroying the building. A reel of dial telephone cable costing about \$00 to \$900 was first unrolled about the streets and then the remainder of the reel was sent hurtling into a brook. In another town was an incident which involved the younger set. After receiving a bushel of tomatoes, the students used them to pelt oncoming cars, then set fire to a

brush pile in the center of the park, and called the town fire department to extinguish the flames.

Now, may I ask you, if this is the kind of tradition that we want to keep alive in our country for the following generations to copy and partake in. I believe the facts speak for themselves.

Lyle Glidden '68

WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN  
TO OUR HIGH SCHOOL?

In 1964, the State Department of Education made it known that the high schools in this state had until July 1967, to meet the minimum standards set by them. What has been accomplished? Well, as far as we, the students have heard, NOTHING!!! We have a Steering Committee, a School Board, and a large group of town officials who talk, and talk and talk, but take no action. Nothing has been done to meet the large deficiencies in the building, lack of teachers, or courses. So this shows that little attempt is being made to keep the school open. But on the other hand, the Union Seven that is being formed by Swanton, Highgate, Alburg, and St. Anne's, is waiting for Franklin to get moving and let them know, one way or the other.

We, the students would like to know, before June 9th, if we can look forward to coming back to Franklin High or if we are being shipped out. I think that we have the right, as we are the ones most affected to know, or to have people working for us, who do know, what is going on, and where we are

going. In my opinion, three years are plenty of time to settle this matter, but apparently we are going to be in the dark until the last minute. I say, "People of Franklin, wake up! If you wait too long, our chances for joining the Union School will be gone, and then where? To other schools, for an indefinite long term period. Please make an all out effort to get this settled, one way or the other, in the very near future."

Dwight Tatro '68

#### EDUCATION THE KEY TO YOUR FUTURE

The job opportunities today are numerous and varied; but many applicants are not qualified or do not have any salable skills. The years of School from elementary to high school are long; and if you ask any student, he will say, "they can be dull, boring, and just for the birds!"

Stop right here, right on this line and think for a minute. "What shall I do or what am I able to do for my future career? Will I have the required qualifications my employers will ask for?" These are just a few questions I ask myself and I bet they sound familiar to you.

There are many roads to take. Don't get left by the wayside; don't get tired, Finish high school at least. If you are willing to work there are people and scholarships available to help you, but with one requirement. You must show some inclination to work and work hard.

A person who quits or drops

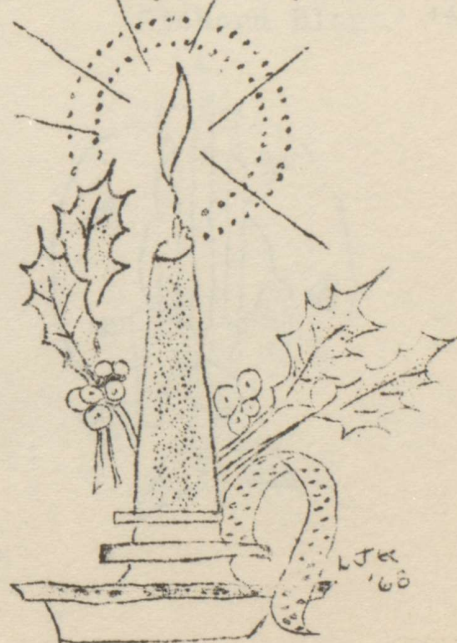
out of high school loses out. he's no longer a part of his school friends' lives but is thrown into the working world with no skill. There are few employers that will want him.

Another person completes his high school and seeks out a college or trade school. He graduates with a certain definite pride in himself. These people are still young and fresh with new ideas; they will have a future.

My fellow students, stay in high school and work. This is my advice and believe me it will prove worthy. Pick up your books with renewed vigor and dig for what you want. The rewards by far out-weigh that make-believe freedom you think you have attained as a high school drop-out.

Take your key of education to unlock those doors of knowledge, and let your mind expand so that it will grow along with the world. Three instruments for you to dig your way to that diploma are hard work, much courage, and good luck!

Joyce Benjamin '67





WHAT CHRISTMAS MEANS

Red China has recently tested another bomb, thought to be much more powerful than any other bomb they have ever tested.

Through tests of the radioactive cloud produced by this bomb the United States has found that it is no more powerful than their previous bomb.

The United States and the rest of the major powers in the world are terrified when Red China tests bombs. They are frightened to death that Red China might discover a bomb powerful enough to be able to wipe out entire countries, like the bombs that the United States, Great Britain, and Russia already possess.

Someday in the very near future Red China will possess such a bomb, that can be mounted as a warhead on a missile and fired thousands of miles away with deadly accuracy.

Red China will soon possess a bomb as powerful as our's this is the inevitable.

Why don't we want China to have such a bomb? We seem to think that Red China will start a major war out of which no one will win. We seem to think that the Chinese are like children, and they are not to play with bombs. The Chinese are no more stupid than we are. Red China's science is speeding up and within the next very few years Red China will be as powerful a nation as any on the face of the earth, and I believe that they will be just as capable and careful of having such a dangerous weapon as we are.

Richard Boudreau '67

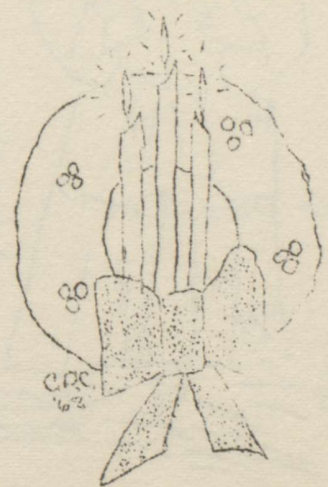
Christmas is a time that comes only once a year and everybody should thank the Lord that we are alive to celebrate it.

Christmas is a time when everybody is happy and joy, and when we can share it all with others to make them feel they belong to someone and are felt wanted.

Christmas is a time of giving so that others may feel happy and have a wonderful Christmas and that their sad memories may be lost by Christmas carols and opening gifts of joy.

Jesus Christ was born on this wonderful day, DECEMBER TWENTY FIFTH, in a little manger in Bethlehem, and to celebrate this wonderful occasion there were three wise men from afar, who brought gifts to JESUS CHRIST of Gold, Frankincense, and Myrrh. They followed a bright star that shone from the north to find their way to him. And since the day of Jesus Christ's birth, we all have celebrated Christmas in memory of him. And I have come to think that Christmas is the most important day of the year.

Richard Blaney '67



## TEENAGE DRIVING

It seems as though everywhere you go, you hear the elderly people saying, "What is this world coming to." the way those teenagers drive. Now stop a minute and think. Do the teenagers really think the way you really think they do?

An elderly couple are sitting in their living room watching television. They hear from outside a car taking a curve too fast, or somebody that is driving a little bit too fast through town and right off what is the first thing that comes into their mind? Oh, thats just a teenager racing around. Well, this is not so. It could just as well be a older person that has nothing to do but drink. He could just as well be the driver of the car, well intoxicated, because believe me some of them do get that way quite often.

Grown-ups never stop and think that maybe if their son is a careless driver, that maybe he could have learned this from the way his father or even his mother. by the way they drive.

A boy may be riding with his father and they might come to a stop sign. The father doesn't stop, so the boy asked his father why, and his father replies, "Well son, I didn't need to stop; there wasn't a cop around there." Well what kind of an impression does this make on your son? What kind of a driver do you really think he's going to turn out to be.

Well I think we have a good many teenage drivers in this world, and I hope it can stay that way, Don't You?????



Jo-Ann Sherrer '68

MERRY CHRISTMAS

and  
a

HAPPY NEW

YEAR

from

The

High School

Students

of

J. H. S.



MARCH 1967

FEBRUARY 1967

JANUARY 1967

1

F.F.S.

# Honor Roll

Report Card	
Math	A
Science	A
History	B
Art	B
English	A
J. Gates	
GHS	

### All A's

Ruth Ann Magnant

### Grade 12

### Grade 11

### Grade 10

### Grade 9

Brenda Gates

### Grade 8

### Grade 7

### A's & B's

Joyce Benjamin  
John Clark  
Lynda Elwood  
Roger Wright

Lyle Glidden  
Dwight Patro  
Joann Therrien

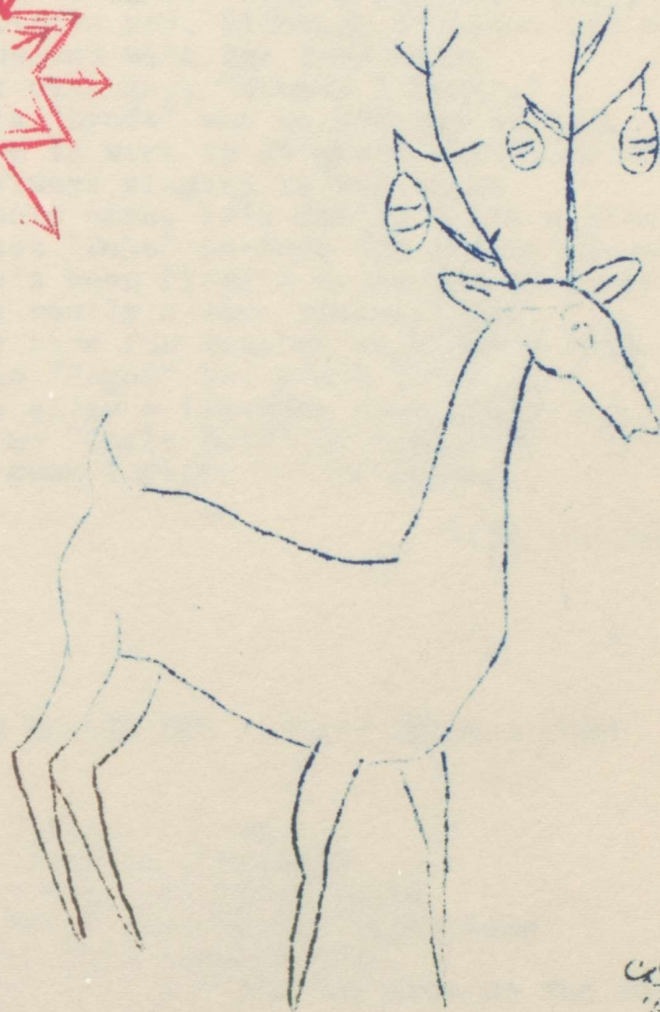
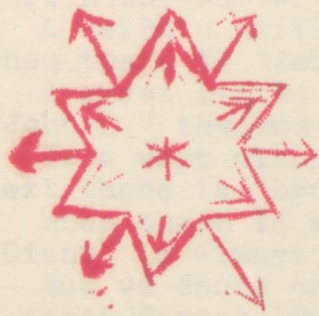
Alyce Larose  
Charles Mullen

Brian Lothian

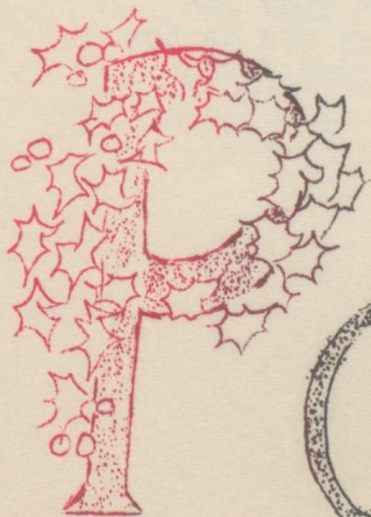
Stephanie Forty  
George Gates  
James Jewett  
Rachael Larose  
Bonnie Richard  
John Tatro

Sherry Dufford  
Brenda Lothian  
Colleen Pierce

# CONGRATULATIONS



CDC  
'16'



POETRY

## SENIORS OF '67

Of this year's seniors there are twelve of us,  
 When we're around, the teachers do cuss.  
 First there is "Gary" the laugh of our group,  
 He's always getting himself into the soup.  
 Next there is "Joyce" a very good worker,  
 No one can call her a shirker!  
 This year "Richard Blaney" is really on the ball,  
 He hasn't even fallen to sleep at all;  
 "Mr. Boudreau" with insults always ready,  
 A certain girl he wants for his steady.  
 Then there is "John B." with arguments ready,  
 A sweet little boy, although a slight bit heady,  
 "John C." the one with the dyed hair,  
 Is a very nice guy, "Honest I Swear."  
 Next there is "Lynda" who is admired by all,  
 When there is work to do she's always on the ball.  
 "Diane" is always singing to our class,  
 But we don't care, it's really quite a blast.  
 I can't forget "Dale" another one of our clowns,  
 Lately he's been finding enjoyment in other towns.  
 "Charley" is really a very pleasant guy,  
 When it's time for English he gives a sigh.  
 Next there is "Roger" who plays it cool,  
 When he's after a freshman or a sophomore in school.  
 The last is me "Uncle Ruth" by name,  
 For this poem I guess I'm to blame.

Ruth Ann Magnant '67

## THE REASON WHY I CAN'T WRITE A POEM

These words I try to write  
 They come very hard tonight  
 Then I try to make the words rhyme  
 But they never come at the right time  
 and as for me, I've done my best  
 Now I think I'll let someone else do the rest.

Omer Bouchard '68

## A TIME FOR REST

Crystals of cold gently falling,  
Moaning winds slowly calling  
The long days of a winter season,  
A lone bird, reluctant fowl  
Flies by instinct not reason,  
To his mates while the winds now howl.

Some would say 'twas a dismal scene  
Not I, for beneath the cold blanket of white

Lies life sharp and keen,  
Wanting only the spring sun's beam.

Joyce Benjamin '67

## MY LAST RIDE

Out of the house I flew,  
Eager for a spin or two.  
I climbed into my red hot wheels,  
Ribbing her up, oh how she squeals!  
Flooring it I popped the clutch,  
Burning out while leaving much.  
Out of the city I sped,  
Double what the law said.  
I skidded around the corner,  
To find I was a loner.  
I put the pedal to the floor,  
Soon to find the road no more.  
Quickly I slammed on the brakes,  
But they didn't have what it takes.  
My reaction time was terrific,  
But at 100 you should be specific.  
Into the ravine I fell,  
Headed straight for.....!!!!

James A. Mullen '68

Miss Dewing said to write a rhyme,  
I said I didn't have the time.

She told me I could write or flunk,  
To me this is a lot of bunk.

It has to be five lines long,  
I can do that like a song.

I wrote this poem,  
Though good it's not,  
And handed it in, like a shot.

Dwight Tatro '68

#### THE JUNIOR CLASS

This year the Junior class has exactly thirteen members,  
Of whom nobody can forget, but always remember.  
There are five girls and eight boys,  
Who sometimes get caught playing with small toys.  
Gaylord Chamberlain who is our class flirt,  
When with Merilee, he's always alert.  
Danny Columb, who's the class clown,  
No doubt Dwight Tatro who's the man about town.  
Louise Bouchard, is our class brain,  
Oh yes, there's Wanda Gokey who would take off on  
a train.  
Lyle Glidden and his colored shoes,  
Then comes Omer Bouchard who likes to snooze.  
Donna LeClair is sort of the quiet one of the class,  
But don't let her fool you, she can be a real blast.  
Now there's Linda with her bright red hair,  
And what about James Mullen, on his Honda always in a  
tare.  
Then comes Donald Clark who is generally in a trance.  
Can't forget Joann Therrien and her big romance.  
There's still somebody else, as you can see,  
Of course its just plain old me.

Jo-Ann Sherrer '68



## PLOWING SNOW

Late one night I had to go plowing,  
The snow was blowing and the wind was howling.  
What time I would get home I did not know.  
The visability was bad, with six feet of snow.  
As the hours rolled by I became very tired.  
But I couldn't stop because I would be fired.  
For thirty-one hours I plowed snow.  
Now when he asks me I just say No!!!

Gary Benjamin '67

## FALL

The leaves have fallen  
No whispering trees.  
The golden rods have withdrawn  
No buzzing of the bees.

The deer, they struggle for life.  
While men hunt them down.  
The doe may live  
Yet the buck must die.

Then comes the snow  
And all left is the crow.  
Your fingers freeze  
While walking with the breeze.

We mumble and grumble  
But what is more beautiful  
Than good old Vermont  
In the Fall.

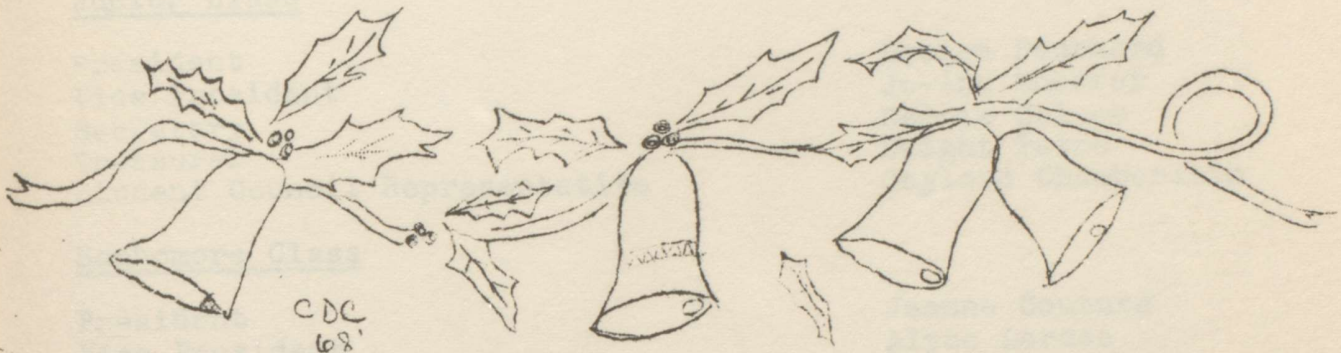
Wanda Gokey '68

## THE MOUNTAIN

There it stands in sublime majesty,  
There it stands robed in nature's green  
With craggy peaks and gentle slopes, all misty  
Often with wondrous eye is seen.

The mountain's where the deer run free,  
Where the squirrels chatter in the pines,  
Where one can walk and dream of peace,  
Where freedom knows no confines.

Louise Bouchard '68



## THIS IS WINTER

Above the mountains the sun slowly creeps  
The deer, the rabbit awoken from their sleep.  
The snow sparkles like a million diamonds  
The mountains are of a hazy purple  
The trees are snowed with patches of green.  
Far down in the valley  
The village nestles  
With smoke over every roof top.  
The children are sliding and having fun  
With bright red noses.  
And rosy red cheeks.

Colleen Pierce '72

CLASS OFFICERS  
66-67

Senior Class

President  
Vice President  
Secretary  
Treasurer  
Student Council Representative

Dale Greenwood  
Richard Poudreau  
Joyce Benjamin  
Gary Benjamin  
John Clark

Junior Class

President  
Vice President  
Secretary  
Treasurer  
Student Council Representative

Louise Bouchard  
Jo-Ann Sherrer  
Cedric Columb  
Dwight Tatro  
Gaylord Chamberlain

Sophomore Class

President  
Vice President  
Secretary  
Treasurer  
Student Council Representative

Jeanne Couture  
Alyce Larose  
Norma Sherrer  
Lyle Richard  
Douglas Harrod

Freshmen

President  
Vice President  
Secretary  
Treasurer  
Student Council Representative

Brian Lothian  
Brenda Gates  
Debbie Tittmore  
Larry Bishop  
Diane Pierce

8th Grade Class

President  
Vice President  
Secretary  
Treasurer  
Student Council Representative

John Tatro  
James Jewett  
Stephanie Forty  
Thomas Richard  
Bonnie Richard

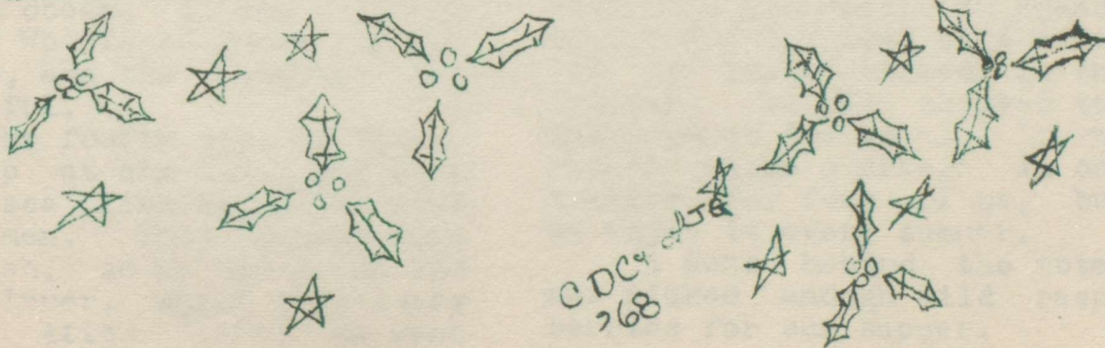
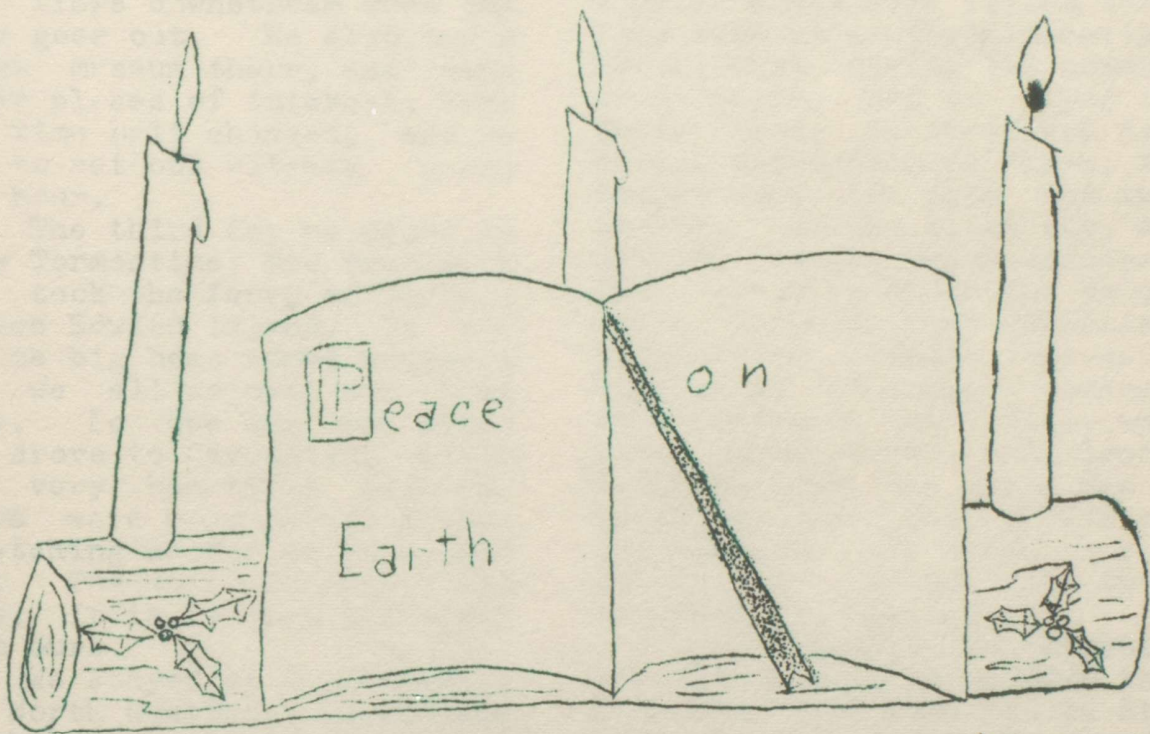
7th Grade Class

President  
Vice President  
Secretary  
Treasurer  
Student Council Representative

Brenda Lothian  
Gregory Rainville  
Sherry Dufford  
Bradley Forty  
Charles Magnant

# Molecule

## ARTICLES



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## MY TRIP TO THE MARITIMES

We left for Prince Edward Island on August 8, 1966 at 8 a.m. We took our trailer, as it is more fun to eat and sleep in it, and it is much cheaper. Grandmother Benjamin came with us.

We drove about 350 miles, and stayed the first night at Ear Harbour, Maine.

The second day we drove to St. John, New Brunswick, where we went sight seeing and saw the Reversing Falls. The Reversing Falls is the Saint Johns River, which flows upstream when the tide comes in, and flows downstream when the tide goes out. We also saw a large museum there, and many other places of interest. Here the time belt changed, and we had to set our watches ahead one hour.

The third day we drove to Cape Tormentine, New Brunswick and took the ferry to Borden, Prince Edward Island. It was a nice big boat named Abegweit and we all enjoyed our boat ride. No one was sea sick. We drove to Cavendish, which had very beautiful scenery. There were many potato fields stretching as far as you could see. The soil is really red here. It is so much different from ours.

We stayed at a park called North Rustico, which was on the ocean. It was a lovely spot. We stayed there for two nights, and the weather was beautiful.

The fourth day, my father got up at six a.m. and went deep sea fishing with some other men. They caught some cod fish, so we had fresh cod for dinner, which tasted very good. After dinner we went

into Charlottetown, rode on a double decker sight seeing bus and toured the city. Afterwards, we went to see Anne of Green Gables' home. We took some pictures there, and saw some beautiful flowers around the house. In the evening we went to Cavendish to see a very good show outside, put on by the Scottish College Band.

On the fifth day, we packed up and drove to take another boat, "Lord Selkirk," which sailed to Picton, Nova Scotia. My grandmother stayed at a tourist home, and we parked our trailer in their backyard, as all the parks were filled. Also, most of the motels and tourist homes were filled, too. They told us at the information booth, that during the summer some people had to sleep in their cars, as there are not enough accommodations there. We stayed here two days and two nights. On the sixth day, my mother, father, and grandmother left early to go up the Cabot Trail, which is about 200 miles. I didn't go, because I was getting up so early every morning, so I stayed at the trailer and read, wrote cards, and slept. My folks said the Trail was a beautiful trip, high cliffs on one side and the ocean on the other. It rained some that evening, but not much.

On Sunday, we started towards home. We crossed the Causeway, and then on to St. John, New Brunswick. My grandmother and I stayed at a motel and my folks stayed in the trailer. We all enjoyed the bathroom at the motel. It was rather close quarters in our trailer for four of us, but we enjoy it every summer.

I went behind the motel and picked enough wild raspberries for our supper.

Monday, we drove to Rumford, Maine, where we parked the trailer next to a cabin. My grandmother and I slept in the cabin. We drove by lots of fields of blueberries. They scoop them with wooden scoops with teeth on the ends, no pails. They raise them there for canning factories.

The ninth day, we came on home through Newport, Vermont. We got home around 1 p.m. and had our dinner at home.

We had only been home a little while when we had a hard thunderstorm. That was something we didn't have all the time we were gone. It was lovely weather and we had no car trouble. We made 2238 miles in all. It sure was a nice trip.

Linda Benjamin '68

### CAREER DAY

Monday, October 31, the Juniors and Seniors went to Career Day in St. Albans. The students that were interested in job career's went to B.F.A. and the students that were interested in going to college went to the New Catholic High School.

Mrs. Mullen and Mr. Desrochers stayed with us. Mrs. Mullen stayed with the students at B.F.A., and Mr. Desrochers stayed with the students at the Central Catholic High School.

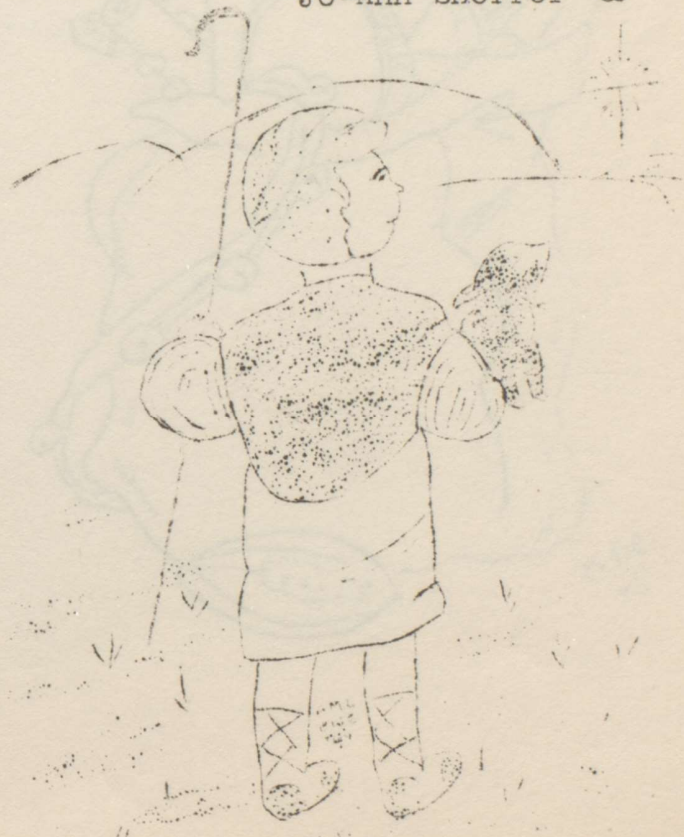
I was one of the students that attended B.F.A. so I am going to try and tell what went on there.

The schools that attended Career Day were Franklin, Richford, Enosburg, Highgate, Swar-

ton, Hilltop, Bellows Falls, and Champlain. When we arrived at B.F.A. we all went into the gymnasium, where everyone was to be seated. There were two speakers who gave talks on jobs. After this and before classes, we were entertained with a movie "Green Mountain Legacy". This movie was shown by the National Life of Vermont.

After our first class, we ate with B.F.A. students. There were different set times for different schools. After lunch every student went to the auditorium and were given a talk, "How to Get a Job and Keep It". Next on the list the girls and the boys went to separate classes. Each was given a talk on a different topic. When the talks were all over, we all went to the rest of our afternoon classes. These were all very interesting and I'm sure everyone enjoyed himself very much. At least I did; and I'm looking very much forward to going again next year.

Jo-Ann Sherrer '68



## UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS

In the past few months we have heard a lot of talk about things flying around in the sky and that no one knows what they are. I read in the paper a while ago that people have seen these things land on the earth and then take off again.

In one magazine a couple were coming down from the mountains and a big glow appeared in the sky. The people in the car were so interested in the object that they stopped the car to look at it. The object kept coming closer and closer. When it was about to land they became frightened and jumped in the car and took off down the road, but as they turned a bend in the road the object was there waiting for them. Finally they built up enough courage to get close to the machine. After about five or ten minutes a door opened and a man came out. The article said that the object looked half man and half something else.

The people said that they were treated very well by these strange persons, but the only thing that they did was give them a physical to see how their bodies worked. After the people were freed to go they asked them if they could look around for a while and see what kind of a ship they were in. When they were ready to leave they asked them if they could take something from the ship so that people on earth would believe them, but they could get there from other planets.

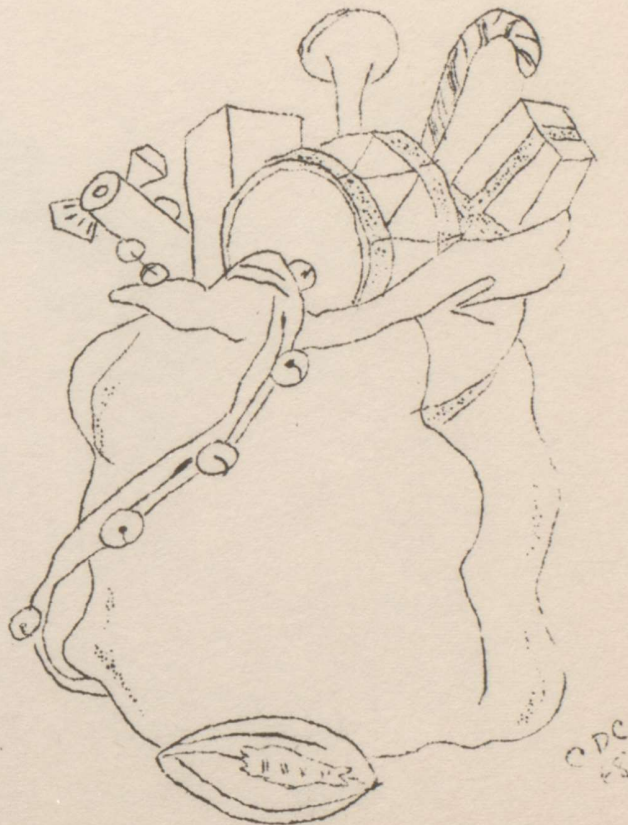
After the couple were in their car again they tried to

remember what had happened to them but couldn't.

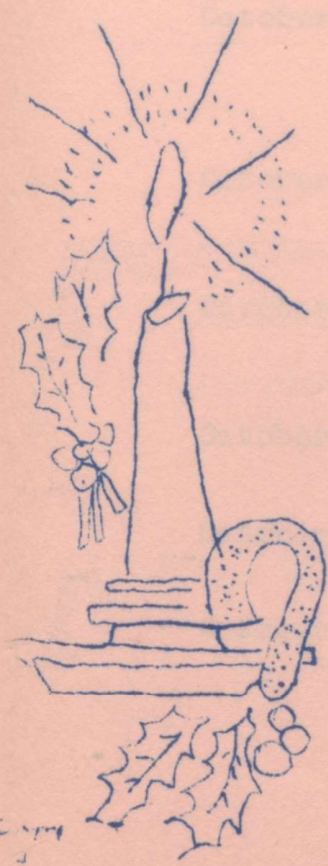
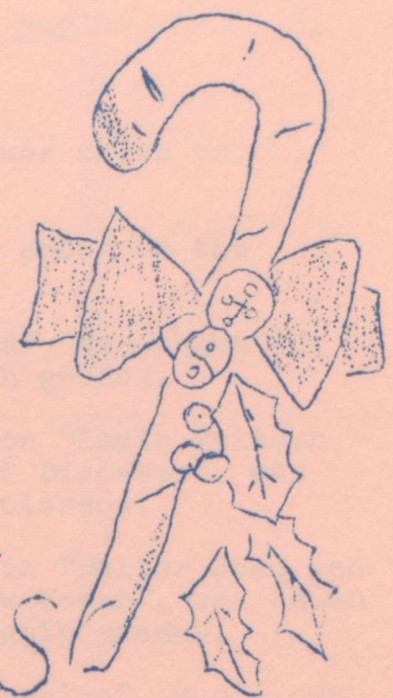
When they came to a village they told the people what had happened to them but they didn't believe them, so they went to a doctor and were examined to see if they had had any marks that could prove their experience with the Martians.

After reading that article I wonder what kind of people are running around in this world. I will never believe this story until a Martian comes up to me and invites me in his ship.

Gary Benjamin '67



GREETINGS  
FROM  
THE 7<sup>th</sup> & 8<sup>th</sup> GRADES



1946



11.

SCHOOL CALENDAR

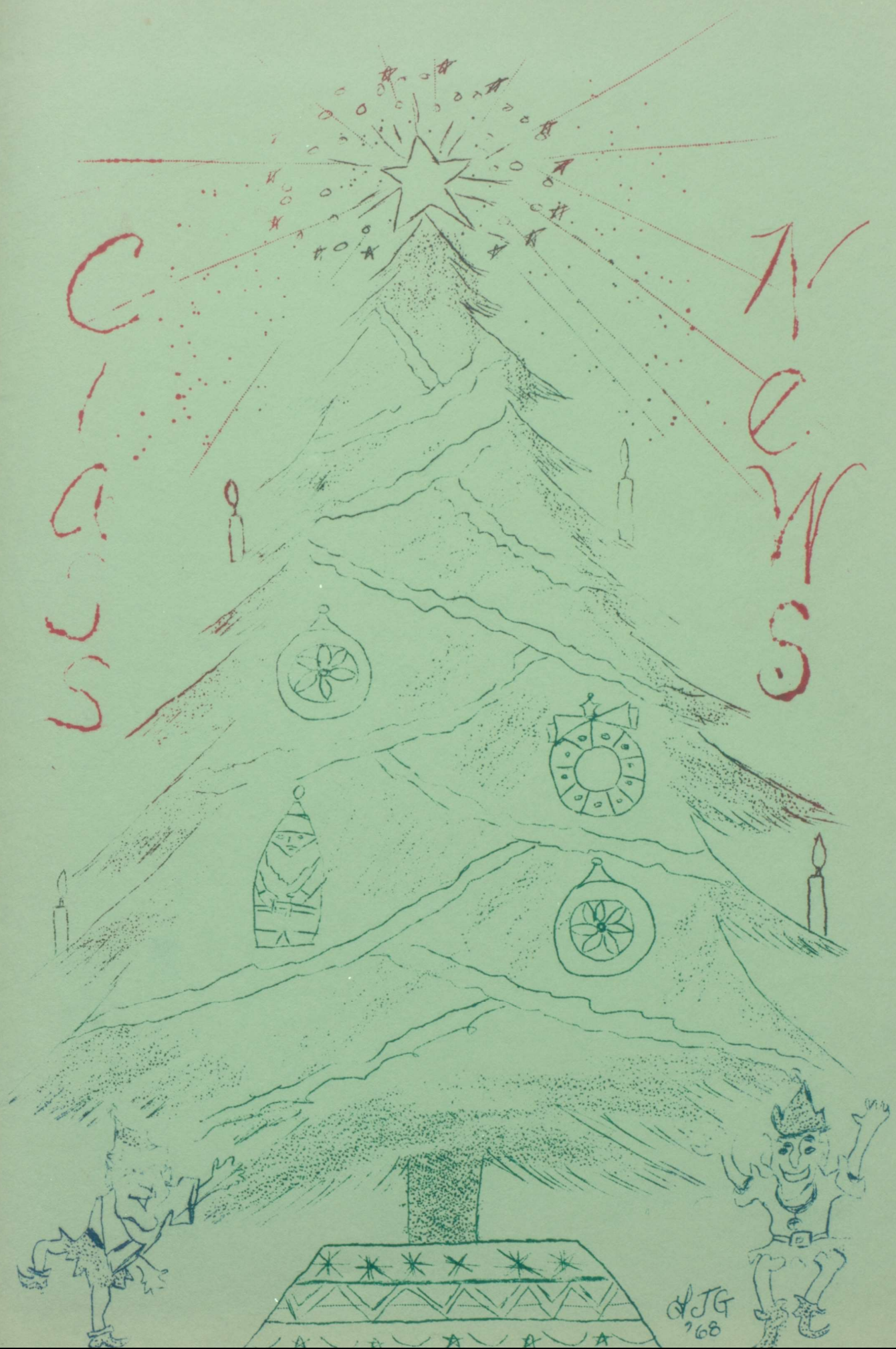
- August 29 ----- School opened with 99 pupils enrolled.
- September 14 -- Magazine started.
- September 28 -- "Why is the Weather", was shown to the science classes.
- September 29 -- "What is Poetry", was shown to the English classes.
- October 5 ----- "Our Town in the World", was shown to the seventh and eighth grades.
- October 6 ----- Filmstrip and record on "Louis Pasteur and the Germ Theory of Diseases", was shown to the science classes.
- October 7 ----- Filmstrip and record on "Walter Reed and the Conquest of Yellow Fever", was shown to the seventh and eighth grades.
- October 10 ---- "Discover Greyhound America", was shown to the seventh and eighth grades. Also on this date, a new course was added, Defensive Driving.
- October 14 ---- Filmstrip and record on "Madam Curie and the Theory of Radium", was shown to the science classes.
- October 19 ---- "The Story of Lemon Juice" and "Who's Talking", were shown to the homemaking classes.
- October 24-25 - An assembly and debate was held in the main room, where all classes attended.
- October 26 ---- "Compressed Air and Gas", was shown to the science classes.
- October 28 ---- The course on Defensive Driving, taught by the Rev. Paul Dufford and Mrs. Dufford was completed. On this date both the school and adult classes of this course graduated. This was one course that was successful. Graduation was held in the upper part of the Grange Hall.
- November 15 --- "The Higher Fungi", was shown to the biology class.

- November 17 -- First night of the plays, with the Seniors and Sophomores performing.
- November 18 -- This was the second night of the plays. The classes involved were the Juniors and Freshmen.
- November 21 -- The Seniors held a Turkey Raffle drawing which Roger Corey won.
- November 23 -- "Chocolate Crossroads of America", was shown to the seventh and eighth grades.
- November 24 -- ~~School vacation. School closed for Thanksgiving vacation.~~
- November 25 -- Alumni Basketball game.
- November 30 -- "Alcohol and Tobacco", was shown to the biology class. "Bird Migrations", and "The Birth and Death of Mountains", were also shown.
- December 2 --- "The Invisable Burglar", a movie on dust and bacteria, was shown to the seventh and eighth grades.
- December 19 -- A movie at the Grange Hall, shown by Corporal Prescott of the State Police on Defensive Driving. Public and school invited.
- December 22 -- School closes for Christmas vacation.
- January 3 ---- School reopens.



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HJG  
'68

## SENIOR NEWS

The senior class netted a profit of \$60.00 on a series of five card parties held between the dates of September 15 and October 13, 1966.

We also held a turkey raffle for which we cleared a profit of \$70.50.

We have future plans for a Barn Dance and our annual St. Patrick's supper.

Joyce Benjamin '67 Sec.

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## JUNIOR NEWS

On July 27, 1966, the Junior Class had a Chicken Bar-B-Q, our class treasurer, Dwight Tatro, reports that we cleared about \$125.00 in profits.

On September 22, 1966, we voted on class dues and decided on \$2.00.

The Junior Class, in November of 1966 decided to raffle off a 56 piece stainless steel service for eight with hostess set to be drawn for on December 22, 1966.

Cedric Columb '68 Sec.

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## SOPHOMORE NEWS

The sophomore class had a Candy Sale along with our Jingle Bell Ball which will be on December 23, 1966, a King and Queen will be chosen from the Senior Class and a Prince and Princess will be chosen from the Seventh through the Eleventh grades. The band will be "The Restless Knights."

We are also having the Father and Son Banquet which will be on February 15, 1967.

The Freshman Reception turned out quite well. We made a profit of \$72.00.

Our class dues are \$3.00 each this year.

Norma Sherrer '69 Sec.

## FRESHMEN NEWS

On December 12th we, the Freshmen Class had a social and supper. This was our first activity. Our second activity will be a dance on February 10th, at which we will raffle off a ham.

On November 18th we put on a play, "Elmer and the Lovebug." We all had fun putting on the play.

Debbie Tittlemore '70 Sec.

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## 7th and 8th GRADE NEWS

We celebrated U.N. Day with a panel discussion at a school assembly.

We had two films, "Children of Asia" and Progress Through Sharing Skills," October 25, to which we invited the 5th and 6th grades. We had another U.N. panel on October 24.

Our panelists were:

Marshall Ploof  
Harmon Olmstead  
William Morse  
Andrew Quinton  
Brenda Lothian  
Colleen Pierce

How the U.N. began  
The Charter  
The U.N. Headquarters  
How the U.N. Works  
The Member Nations  
The People of the U.N.

Gregg Rainville

Chairman

We had more panel discussion on "How to Elect a President" on November 24, 1966.

Our panelists were:

Alan Bishop  
Rodney Sartwell  
Larry Witham  
Kim Lothian

How to Elect a President  
How to Elect a President  
How to Elect a President  
How to Elect a President

Brian Barnum

Chairman

We had another panel discussion on September 25, 1966. It was about Transportation.

Our panelists were:

Sherry Dufford  
Stephanie Forty  
Bonnie Richard  
Joanne Scott  
Gregg Rainville  
Timmy Malone

Transportation  
Transportation  
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John Tatro

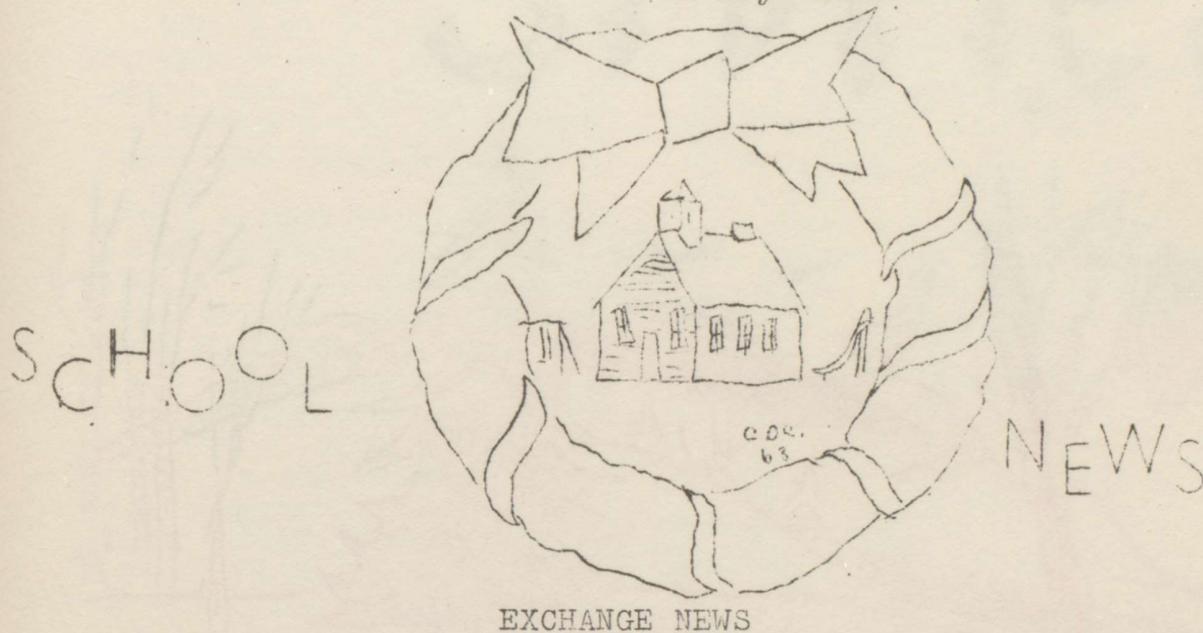
Chairman

We visited the Polls on Primary Election Day, September 13, 1966, with Mrs. Clark.

On October 21, 1966, we had a dance. We made a profit of \$19.25.

Our 8th grade class has recently planned a Turnabout Box Lunch Social for our second activity. This will take place on February 24, 1967.

Stephanie Forty '71 Sec.  
Sherry Dufford '72 Sec.



We have received the November issue of the Richford Searchlight and have found it very interesting. Also we have received The School Bug. It is very neat and has very interesting stories.

We are very grateful to exchange with these schools and hope to exchange again next year.

Richard Blaney '67  
Exchange Editor

# Short Stories



EAM  
+  
MWB

## THE STARTLING SURPRISE

It was a dark, cold night when the wind was blowing, that the telephone rang. Going to the phone Mary answered, "Hello, yes, in about twenty minutes." This was Mrs. Bradley wanting a babysitter for that evening. As Mary picked up her books as she had some homework to do and told her mother, "Goodby".

The Bradlys had a very nice home, small but pleasant with a girl ten years old. She was quite a good little girl when her parents were there, but as soon as they left Sue would start hiding, acting like a little devil. Sometimes, although she would act like a young lady.

This night she was very well behaved and she minded very well. About nine o'clock she went to bed. Mary sat down to study her English, when she heard a strange noise in the kitchen. She moved from her chair with a slow ease not wanting to move another inch but forcing herself. Turning the light on she found nothing.

Sue had heard Mary leave the front room and called to her, Mary answered, "Nothing, be good and go to sleep."

Turning off the light she went back to her books. About ten minutes had passed when she heard foot steps. This time she didn't even turn her eyes to look in front of her, but quietly moved to the door. The light was on and the door was opening slowly, when she heard a voice say, "Hello", by this time Mary was ready to turn and run but she knew she had a responsibility and she had to face up to it. So staring straight ahead of her

she went into the kitchen, scared half to death.

There stood in front of her a tall lean man in his 40's with a black suit, white shirt and tie. As she stood there she was so scared she couldn't even tell who it was. After thinking a moment she came to her senses and realized it was her father, "Why, Father," she exclaimed. "What are you doing here?"

He said he had to come to tell her that mother had been in an accident and he didn't want to tell her on the phone. He told her he was very sorry for frightening her so, but he didn't know what was wrong with the door bell and he tried knocking but there was not an answer, so he just walked in and turned the light on.

Mary was so relieved it was father she just stood there stunned, thinking what if it had been someone else.

Lynda Elwood '67

*Christmas  
Greetings  
from  
staff  
and  
faculty*



## ESCAPE INTO SAFETY

Lyn Reed slowly climbed the long, narrow trail that twined high above his head into the mountains. The wind moaned dolefully and he could feel the labored, steaming breath of his horse behind him. The moon shone on a pale white and very cold world.

There had been an early snowfall and several of his father's prize mares were stranded in one of the many ravines high above. He had had quite a time to convince his father that the mares should be brought in to the safety of the home corrals but with his mother's help, they had finally won out.

He was anxious to find them, as his own favorite mount, Bess, was one of those mares. Another reason hung in the back of his mind, however. Jim Blaine had ridden in just the day before with unpleasant news.

"Better watch your stock. I seen tracks of a wolf pack, probably down from the North." He quietly drawled.

Bess was up there and worst of all she was going to foal anytime.

"Give me a few days off," Lyn had pleaded, "I'll bring in those mares and keep an eye out for those timbers too."

Reaching the summit Lyn scanned the gillsides hopefully. The view was magnificent. The moon provided ample light except in the deeper ravines and evergreen patches which probably concealed the horses. He would have to wait for the morning anyhow, so with a reluctant sigh he made camp. Off in the distance a blood-curdling mournful howl proved Jim's warning true.

The next morning established itself as one of those sparkling winter days with skies so blue and such diamond speckled snow it hurt the eyes. The morning search was fruitless but towards noon Lyn rode into a high backed canyon. The farther end was blocked off by a tall wall of snow and rocks.

Leaving his horse Lyn made a precarious climb to the top. His heart leaped for joy as he caught sight of Bess and the others grouped about the dwindling greenery of several scanty evergreens.

"He old girl; haven't forgotten me yet have you?" he cried joyfully.

She mickered with delight as Lyn easily slipped the lariat over her head. The others suddenly began milling around nervously, crowding in closer to Lyn. Even Bess acted strange. A low, savage snarl froze Lyn's blood as he turned to look into the gaunt eyes of a huge, black timber wolf. So glad at seeing Bess again Lyn hadn't noticed the ugly tracks that circled the ravine. Lyn swiftly scanned the steep slopes of the death trap. There was a small break but between it and Bess crouched the wolf and his four hungry companions.

The leader weary of pretending and too starved to conceive a plan of battle tried a broadside leap at Lyn. A sharp crack from his revolver echoed through the canyons and the menace dropped in his tracks. While the others gorged themselves on their gaunt leader, Lyn pulled his beloved Bess to safety; the other mares following suit.

A large grin spread over Lyn's face as he gazed over the box-stall door. There, playfully nipping its mother's steel

a beautiful black foal. They had reached home the morning of Christmas Eve and that night Bess had her foal. Lyn couldn't wish for a better present.

Joyce Benjamin '67

THE TRAGIC END  
OF THE S.S. DOGFISH

As midshipman of the U.S.S. Lincoln, a destroyer 1st class, I came to view the tragic end of the U.S.S. Dogfish.

It was a fine summer day, the 22nd of July, to be exact, that the new skipper, John Deerson, and Annapolis man, tall lean, clean shaven man in his late twenties came on board as commander.

He was commissioned as lieutenant 1st class and was extremely green; so green in fact that he developed seasickness in a squall.

"Boy, that's all we need on this cruise, a green skipper," I thought, but he turned out all right in a few days.

We started out on our cruise on an ordered dispatch on July 24th to a position 166 degrees West Longitude and 7 degrees North Latitude; just above the Caroline Islands. Japanese subs were said to be torpedoing American troop transport ships.

"Set course for 153 degrees."

"Set course for 153 degrees," resounded the quartermaster and we were on the way.

"Enemy subs reported in your area, proceed with Sonar," reported the wireless set. You could already hear the steady "beep" from the sonar set before the Executive Officer gave the order.

"No American subs reported

in your area," replied the wireless, "proceed with blackout plan." Blackout curtains were put on the doors and the portholes. Lighting a cigarette on deck would be disastrous during the night for any light would be spotted by the enemy and your position would be given away.

I slipped out into the night, the officer on watch recognized me instantly.

"This is going to be one heck of a cruise; Japs all around you and a skipper who doesn't know what side his head's on."

"That's true," I replied, "But we haven't seen him in action."

Suddenly the boat took a sharp jolt, "Increased speed," I thought to myself. Out of the speaker came, "Contact with enemy sub, bearing 300 feet!" Then the familiar destroyer scream, "Auga! Auga! Auga!" I dashed into the bridge and heard the steady ping of the sonar which meant only one thing solid contact with a submarine.

"Sub's bearing reading 85 degrees," reported the Sonar Operator.

"Set course at 85 degrees," roared the Lieutenant.

"85 degrees it is, sir," resounded the quartermaster.

"Prepare the Depth Charges! Set the Ash Cans at 300 feet."

The crews maned their positions. Up, over and down, then a wait, an explosion, and the water boiled and rose, again and again. Up, over, down, explosion. We came around and found the sea covered with dead fish and seaweed.

Then another run, "set the depth charges at 350 feet, we'll get her this time," Up, over, down, wham! Wham! Wham! "This time we'll see what we

got," cried the commander.

First oil made it's appearance on the surface, then bits of cork, a sure sign of a submarine, and finally an ugly black form began to take shape below us, up up it rose.

"By crimus we got her!" exclaimed the gunner. Then she broke the surface. But low! Instead of the Japanese Royal Imperial Navy insignia painted on her side there were the words U.S.S. Dogfish and an American insignia.

Apparently she had been hit and was leaking badly. The crews only chance was to blow the ballast tanks and surface but the fumes of the batteries got the crew first, a sad sight indeed, a crew of 50 dead, smothered in their own "Iron Coffin."

The commander Derson committed suicide instead of facing a general court martial.

A later check with Western Operations revealed that the U.S.S. Dogfish was on a special mission to Japan when she was overtaken and bombed, by the U.S.S. Lincoln.

Cedric Columb '68

### THE LONG SEARCH

One day in the middle of the summer nine year old Bobby and his eight year old brother, Larry, were riding through the back roads of Charlestown, Vermont on their bicycles. It was a nice sunny afternoon and they were supposed to be just going downtown, but they decided to take a ride on the dirt roads. They came up to some construction work and there was a large bulldozer that they decided they'd look over. Af-

ter they had gotten sick of that they wandered up the hill near-by. They hid their bicycles so nobody would be able to lug them off while they were gone. They had walked quite a distance up the hill when suddenly Bobby slipped and pulled Larry with him into a large ravine. The boys were extremely lucky because they fell onto a ledge. On the bottom of this ravine was a deep deep hole of water. If the boys hadn't fallen on to this ledge they would have been killed. How they would ever get out they didn't know!

"I'm scared! Cried Bobby. "I wonder if we will ever get home."

"I don't know, Bobby," exclaimed Larry.

Meanwhile back at the boys' house their folks were getting terribly upset because it was creeping towards 8:00 p.m.

"Where can the boys possibly be at this time of the night," said Mrs. Parker worriedly. "They're usually home by 6:00 p.m."

They're probably over at one of their friend's houses," explained Mr. Parker. "I'll call and see."

Mr. Parker called but nobody had seen anything of the boys all day. When it came 9:30 p.m. they thought the best thing to do would be to call the police and start a search for the missing boys.

The pllice started a search immediately covering all of the little town of Charlestown. The volunteer men that were called out, had found the boys' bicycles, just as the search was called off by Mr. and Mrs. Parker. The helicopter that was out searching for the boys were right over them, but failed to notice the boys before they were called back.

"They didn't see us," cried Bobby. "What are we going to do."

"Don't be afraid, Bobby. They'll be back after us," said Larry hopefully.

By now the boys were getting cold and hungry. It was going on 12:00 a.m. and they were usually sleeping by 9:00 p.m. They were so scared that they just couldn't sleep. It's really a good thing they didn't. They were on such a narrow ledge that they could have slipped very easily.

When the police and the volunteers returned to the police station they discovered that the Parker's had gotten a letter saying that their boys were being held for ransom, and that's why the search was called off.

The Parkers being very rich wanted to give the man the 2,000 dollars ransom if they were sure their sons were all right. The letter had said that the boys would be all right if they delivered the money. The police started an investigation immediately. They had Mr. Parker bring the money to the old shack that the letter had described. The police were guarding all the roads and the house very carefully to catch this outlaw. When the man finally came the police nabbed him.

"All right, mister, where are the boys?" Demanded the officer.

"I haven't even seen the boys," said the man. "I just heard the boys were missing and I wanted to earn some easy dollars."

After finding this dreadful news, the police started the search for the boys again. It was now 6:00 a.m. and they were getting terribly upset.

The volunteers were covering almost all of the wooded areas, and the helicopter was also searching for the lost boys.

As the searchers were looking for the boys, Larry had a near fall into the deep water below. Bobby was able to pull him up though! Larry had fallen to sleep and he had slipped off the ledge, but he was quick enough to catch hold of the edge.

"Bobby! Help me! I can't hang on very much longer," screamed Larry.

"Hold on tight, Larry. I will try to pull you up," cried Bobby.

"Hurry! I'm slipping!"

Bobby finally managed to pull his brother to safety.

"Oh, Bobby, what are we going to do."

"Keep calm, Larry, and everything will work out okay," stated Bobby hopefully.

Meanwhile as this was going on, the men were still searching for the boys. They had found the boys' bicycles, so that helped them find the right track for searching for them. The volunteers had started up the hill just as the man in the helicopter signaled that they had found Bobby and Larry.

"Hey! Were down here," screamed the boys.

Because of the depth of the ravine the helicopter wasn't able to enter into it, but they lowered some harnesses for the boys and pulled them up into the helicopter.

You've never seen such happy boys in all your life. Instead of still being frightened over their experience, they were excited about riding in a helicopter for the first time.

"Golly, I've never been in a helicopter before," said Larry enthusiastically.

"Me, either! Isn't it just great." Exclaimed Bobby.

The boys were much more interested in the helicopter than anything else.

The man in the helicopter telephoned back to the boys' father on the speaker.

"Your boys are just fine, Mr. Parker I'll put them on so that you can talk to them.

"Hello, Dad! Guess what! I'm in a helicopter and is it ever fun," Bobby said excitedly.

"I wish we could ride in a helicopter every day, Dad," added Larry.

As you can see the boys had gotten all over their being scared by this time, but one thing I know they'll never do is to go away from home without first telling their parents where they are going.

Ruth Ann Magnant '67

### THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

It was December twenty fourth, Christmas eve, and all the children in the Gray family Billy, Alice, Nancy and Joey, the youngest of the family, had gone to bed.

The children weren't very happy though, because the same thought ran through their heads. Here it was the night before Christmas and there was no snow, it just wouldn't seem like Christmas if there weren't any snow.

Jim Gray and his wife Betty were also thinking of what Christmas would seem like to the children with no snow, but they had just about given up hope that it would snow on Christmas eve and were getting ready to go to bed.

Before Jim went to bed he went outside to check the temperature. It was twenty degrees. That was very unusual-cold but no snow. The sky was very clear and the stars and moon shone brightly. There was no sign of any clouds to bring snow and make Christmas complete.

As the night passed the temperature dropped slightly and a little breeze came up but still no snow came.

The children tossed sleeplessly in their beds, still thinking how dull Christmas would seem with no snow to slide on, to build a snowman out of or to play in and throw. No it just wouldn't seem like Christmas without any snow.

The hours passed and the night went on. Not a noise was heard in the house. The children were all asleep now and thoughts turned into dreams of how much they wanted snow.

Somehow nature takes care of all and during the last few hours of the night a miracle happened. It began to snow. Huge flakes of snow fell quickly and silently covering the dark earth with a gleaming white blanket, and decorating the trees with a shining white coat that glistened and sparkled.

It was 6:30 p.m. The sun was beginning to peak over the hills, Joey stirred restlessly and then remembering that it was Christmas threw off his blankets and jumped out of bed. As he started to rub the sleep out of his eyes he caught a glimpse of the outdoors in the corner of his eye. He ran to the window and shouted with glee. "Snow, snow. Look everybody! Snow; nature had given its Christmas present. The radiant golden beams of sun raced across the shimmering white drifts.

The trees bent under their frosty white coat and the flakes slowly drifted down and silently fell into place.

Within five minutes the children were all dressed and downstairs. They gulped their breakfast, put on their heavy winter clothes and ran out into the snow with shouts of happiness. Now that snow was here it would surely be a complete and Merry Christmas.

Richard Boudreau '67

### THE PERFECT CRIME

Frank Mann had been out of the state prison for exactly two months when the old urge came back to him. This time he wasn't going to be sent to prison for stealing six hundred dollars. No sir, he was thinking big. He was going to help himself to a million dollars from the biggest bank in the city, the First National Bank.

From experience, he knew he couldn't pull the job himself; so after giving it a few days thought he decided to let Burt Harvey and Larry Wells alias "The Phantom", in on his plan. The Phantom was given this name because of his unbelievably quick disappearances after his jobs. Frank thought with his usual cunning and enterprising mind that he could exert a little pressure on Larry and get him to tell how he managed his getaways.

This time Frank was determined not to be caught and spend another part, perhaps all of his life in prison.

He had a hard time getting his job as janitor at the bank but sure was relieved when his employers broke down and decid-

ed to give him another chance by overlooking his past record.

Frank now had been working for five years at the bank doing all the mean low -- down jobs, smiling and joking with everyone. But just below the surface he absolutely loathed his job for five long years, and couldn't wait to get the money he had planned to steal. During the five years the tellers and other officials had often tested his honesty with various tricks. Frank, who was no fool saw right off what they were trying to do. So when he saw a five dollar bill on the floor by the teller's cage while cleaning he returned it to the teller. The look on the teller's face was not a look of surprise as much of astonishment at having it returned.

The biggest test was when he was asked by one of the tellers to lock up five hundred dollars in the president's desk. It was a great temptation for him not to leave by the back door with the money and laugh at the teller's stupidity for entrusting him with the money. After a great mental battle he decided not to take the money, but locked it in the desk as he had been ordered. This was a smart move on his part because the teller had a couple of policemen stationed by the back door just in case Frank decided to take the money. So little by little he gained the confidence of his employers.

No one was looking when Frank followed one of the bank's employees into the huge airtight vault. Still no one was looking when he came out with two huge waste paper baskets. Only they contained just a few inches of paper. The rest was all paper money in large bills.

He strolled out of the bank and jumped in the Phantom's sleek blue car. Burt, who had been on the lookout for policemen in front of the bank, quickly followed him.

The men rode silently to their destination, each keeping his thoughts to himself, probably thoughts of wealth and happiness for the rest of their lives.

"Slow down, will ya, Phantom. I don't feel like having no cop pickus up", growled Burt.

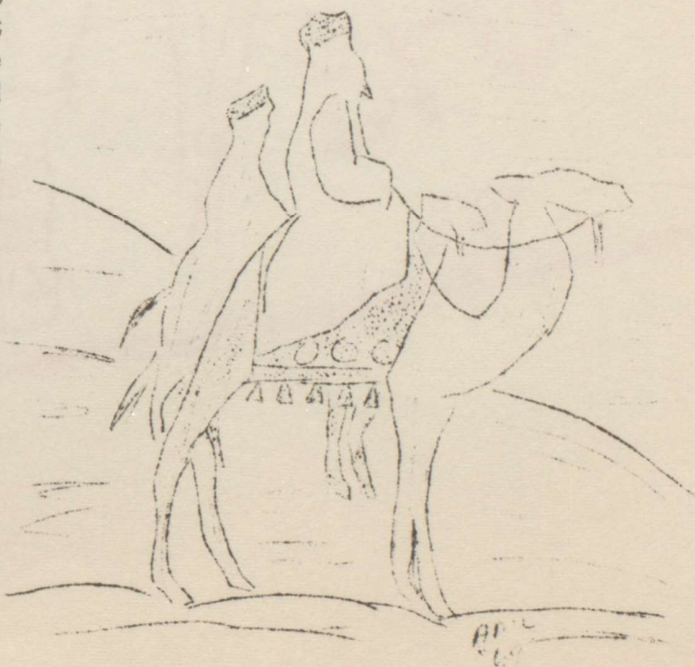
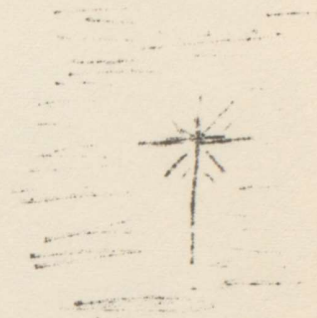
"And, don't let it bug ya, Burt. I know what I'm doing," he replied.

They had ridden a few miles out of the city limits when "The Phantom" took an old deserted logging road. After having driven about a half-mile up the road he stopped the car, got out and opened a huge trap in the door in the middle of the road which had been camouflaged. Frank and Burt just stood there and gazed in amazement at the big hole which had just opened up in front of them. "The Phantom" drove the car down a concrete ramp, while Burt and Frank followed still dumbfounded at the Phantom's ingenious hideout. The Phantom left the car at the bottom of the pit and returned to close the trapdoor. Then he opened a heavy iron door at the far end of the pit and led the two men inside a small cozy room outfitted with three cots, a table, three chairs and a couple of kerosene lamps. In an adjoining room were supplies which could last the men over a year.

But little did they realize as they were sitting down for their meal, that the cruce girl walks of the underground hideout were weak and could not last much longer. Later that day a wild earth tremor shook the walls

of dirt down upon them. Leaving no hope for their rescue.

Louise Bouchard '68



STREET BASKETBALL



SPORTS

PJG  
+  
C.D.E. '68



## GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The girls participating in basketball this year are:

## First Team

Captain	Lynda Elwood	Roving Guard
Co-Captain	Ruth Ann Magnant	Guard
	Louise Bouchard	Guard
	Alyce Larose	Roving Guard
	Penny Glidden	Roving Guard
	Debbie Tittlemore	Forward

## Substitutes

Jeanne Couture	Forward
Jo-Ann Sherrer	Guard
Brenda Gates	Forward
Claire Bouchard	Forward
Diane Pierce	Forward
Karen Richard	Guard

## Sub. Substitutes

Stephanie Forty  
Bonnie Richard  
Gabrielle Bouchard

The cheerleaders are in two squads this year. The squad that is cheering for the girls is made up of:

Donna LeClair  
Margaret LeClair  
Linda Larose  
Barbara Bates  
Sherry Dufford

We had an Alumni game November 25th with the town team. The Alumni won by the score of 29-18. The high scorers for the school team were Ruth Ann Magnant and Debbie Tittlemore, both with six points.

Our first game of the season was Tuesday, December 6th with Alburg. We were defeated by the score of 24-18. High Scorers for Franklin was Penny Glidden and Debbie Tittlemore both with six points. High scorer for Alburg was Debbie Duchaine.

After school we have our practices. We always have a good turnout which is very encouraging to us and I'm sure it must be to our coach. Our school spirit is very good this year as it has always been.

Jo-Ann Sherrer '60

# BOYS' BASKETBALL

Well it's a new basketball season and here is the new line up:

Captain	Gary Benjamin	Guard
Co-Captain	Jean Bouchard	Center
	Roger Wright	Guard
	Gaylord Chamberlain	Forward
	James Mullen	Forward
	Richard Boudreau	Substitute
	Omer Bouchard	Substitute
	Lyle Richard	Substitute
	Brian Lothian	Substitute
	Larry Bishop	Substitute
	John Tatro	Sub. Substitute
	Jimmy Sartwell	Sub. Substitute
Coach	Mr. Desrochers	
Asst. Coach	Robert Blaney	

We played the Alumni on the 16th of November. They defeated us 54 to 29. Robert Blaney was high scorer for us with 10 points. High scorer for Alumni was Robert Magnant with 24 points.

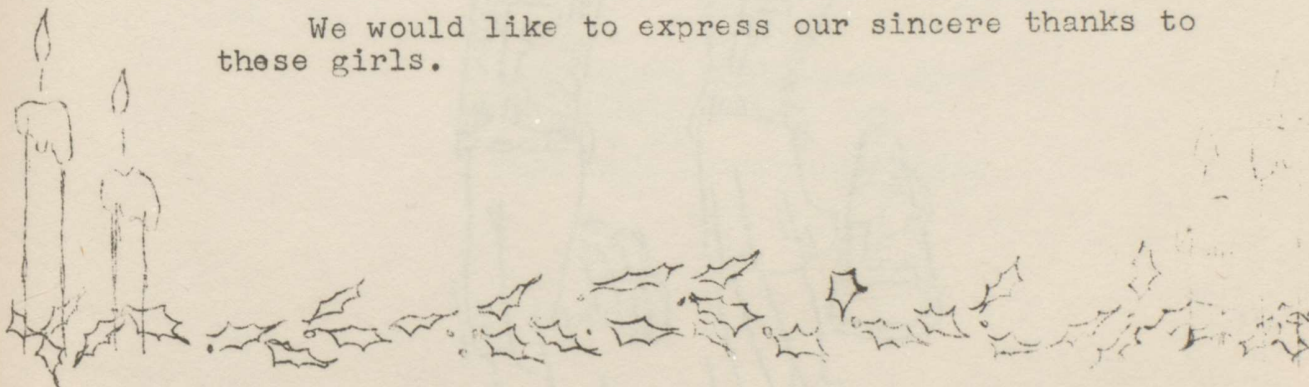
We played a scrimmage game with Richford on the first of December. Their early departure highlighted this game.

On December 6th Alburg ventured here to be victorious by a score of 71 to 38. High scorer for our team was Jean Bouchard with 22 points. High scorer for Alburg was Yvon Lamarche with 25 points.

The boys team is very lucky to have a cheerleading squad this year. They are as follows:

Captain	Cherly Clark
Co-Captain	Susan Sherrer
	Rachel Larose
	Brenda Lothian
	Norma Sherrer
	Dianne White
	Sherry Scott

We would like to express our sincere thanks to these girls.



Here are the remaining games to be played:

December	15	-	Jericho	-	There
	21	-	Richmond	-	There
January	6	-	Richmond	-	Here
	12	-	Jericho	-	Here
	17	-	North Troy	-	There
	20	-	Alburg	-	There
	26	-	Week School	-	There
February	3	-	North Troy	-	Here
	17	-	Week School	-	Here

James Mullen '68

Ye  
Franklin!!



AmL  
'69

## ALUMNI NEWS

## CLASS OF '66

Shirley Emch is working at National Life in Montpelier. Her address is:

Miss Shirley Mae Emch  
55 East State Street  
Montpelier, Vermont 05602

Rita Myott is working at Mary Fletcher Hospital. Her address is:

Miss Rita Mae Myott  
31 South Willard Street  
Burlington, Vermont 05401

Allen Granger is now in the Air Force. He is stationed at Shaw A.F.B. South Carolina. He would appreciate letters from all. His address is:

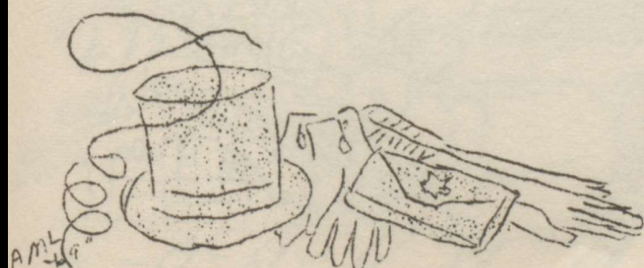
Airman 3rd class Allen Granger  
AF 11480892  
363 TAC Recon, W.G.  
CMR Box 3145  
Shaw Air Force Base  
South Carolina 21952

Raymond Meunier is now working for Earl Stanley.

David Magnant is now taking a post graduate course in St. Albans.

Ralph Emch is now in the Army. His address is:

PVT. Ralph Emch Class 46-A  
RA11747493 COC  
1 BDE 1 BN  
Fort Ord. California 93941



## MARRIAGES

Darlene Greenwood '64 and Richard Cooper '62 were united in marriage, here at St. Mary's Church on September 24, 1966.

Morgan Wright '61 and Yvonne Morrill were married on September 3, 1966 in Montreal P.Q.

## BIRTHS

Sally (Gates) '49 and Carrol Hull '37 became the parents of a baby boy, Peter Geoffery Timothy, on Sept. 13, 1966.

A girl, Debra Julie, was born to Cedric ex'46 and Margie (Gillette) Columb on September 22, 1966.

Bradley '51 and Marilyn (Hubbard) Magnant are parents of a baby girl, Sheila Ann, born November 16, 1966.

A boy, Brian Joseph, was born October 19, 1966 to Carol (Benjamin) '61 and Ivan Marchessault.

To Joyce Mcunier ex'64 and Steven Gable was born a baby boy, Tony Kim, October 12, 1966.

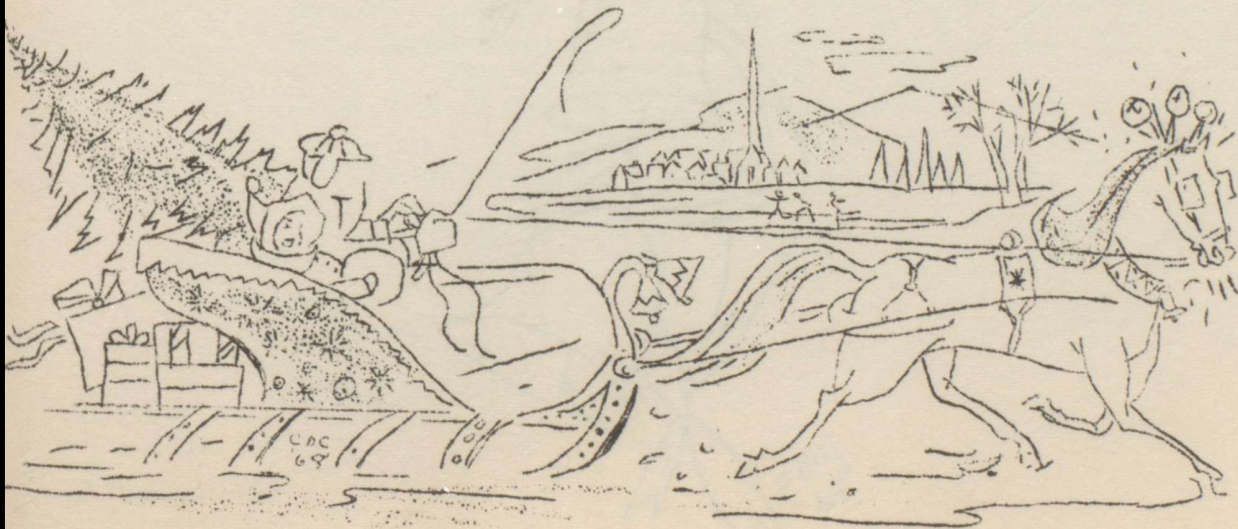
Leo '49 and Marie (Rondeau) West on December 3, 1966 became the parents of a son.

Richard Magnant '56 and Annette (Giquere) a baby girl, Michelle Marie, October 17, 1966.

June, 1965

Rebecca Irish, daughter of Marjorie (Gates) '40 and Robert '39 was graduated as Valedictorian of her class of 500 in Fords, New Jersey.

Diane White '67



## STUDENT COUNCIL NEWS

## Officers

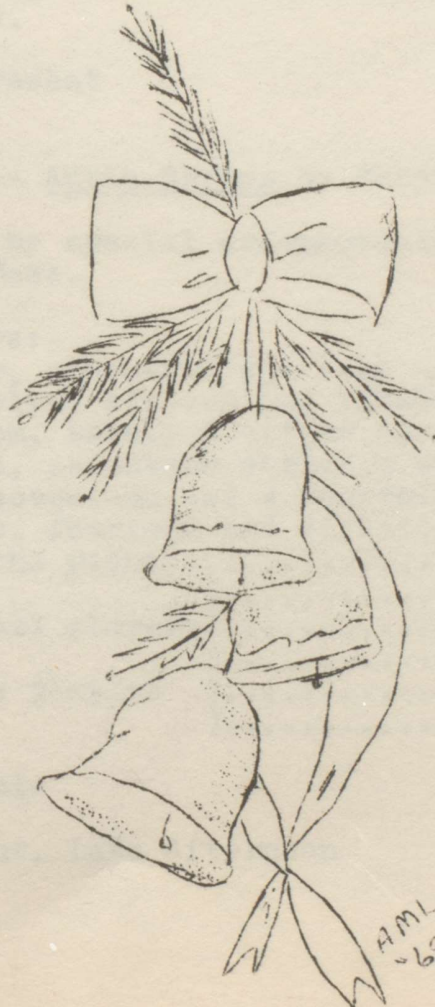
President:	Gary Benjamin
Vice President:	John Clark
Secretary:	Diane Pierce
Treasurer:	Gaylord Chamberlain
News Reporter:	Douglas Harrod

As of now the Student Council has held a Magazine Drive, sponsored four plays, held a UNICEF Drive and bought material for cheerleading uniforms along with other sports equipment.

We received \$348.00 from the Magazine Drive which is approximately \$135.00 more than last year's profit. Our UNICEF Drive also proved to be a success as we obtained \$40.00. Our class plays cleared approximately \$87.00.

\$124.00 has been taken out for sports purposes leaving \$417.07 in the bank.

Diane Pierce '70  
Student Council Sec.



## CLASS PLAYS

Franklin High School  
 Franklin, Vermont  
 Town Hall  
 8:15 P. M.

Senior - Whodunit? by Anne Coulter Martens

## Characters:

Announcer, a young man.....Gary Benjamin  
 Pete Thursday ) .....Roger Wright  
 Mr. South )detectives.....Charley Russell  
 Mrs. South ) .....Stephanie Forty  
 Miss Fancy Blue) .....Lynda Elwood  
 Junior, A young G-Man.....Dale Greenwood  
 Alyce, a sweet young girl.....Joyce Benjamin  
 Grandma, a gentle old lady.....Diane White  
 Malcolm, a handsome young man.....Richard Boudreau  
 Harriet, the gloomy housekeeper.....Ruth Ann Magnant  
 Featherstone, a proper butler.....Jean Bouchard  
 Jake, a sinister character.....Richard Blaney  
 Uncle Eben, a bad-tempered old man.....John Clark  
 A Nurse, Two Stretcher Bearers and a young girl.....

## Place:

The stage of the Auditorium where the play is presented.

## Time:

The Present

Sophomore - Antic Spring by Robert Nail

Produced by special arrangements with Baker's Plays,  
 Boston, Mass.

## Characters:

Ginger, seventeen and very energetic...Penny Glidden  
 Gwendolyn, sixteen and vacuous.....Alyce LaRose  
 Blossom, barely fourteen and idiotic..Jeanne Couture  
 Robert, seventeen, stricken with self..Charles Mullen  
 Sam, seventeen and a football player.Clifford Elwood  
 Elbert, fourteen and dissatisfied  
 With the picnic.....Lyle Richard  
 ) .....Terry Peaslee  
 Baseball players) .....John Domina  
 ) .....Douglas Harrod  
 Tennis players ) .....Norma Sherrer  
 ) .....Claire Bouchard

## Scene:

A Picnic

## Time:

Present, Late Afternoon

Freshman - Elmer and the Lovebug by Beatrice Humiston  
McNeil

Produced by special arrangements with Baker's Plays,  
Boston, Mass.

Characters:

Janie Collier, a high school girl...Annetre Ercault  
Jeanie, her twin.....Diane Pierce  
Susan, their younger sister.....Brenda Gates  
Elmer, their brother.....Brian Lothian  
Fannie Belle, a colored maid.....Barbara Bates  
Luke Lawson, a college student.....Larry Bishop  
Hubert Brown, Janie's boyfriend.....Randy Blaney  
Millicent Carr, Susan's friend.....Debbie Tittermore  
friends of the twins:  
Wanda.....Margaret LeClair  
Winnie.....Karen Richard  
Cecil, Elmer's friend.....David Clark

Place:

The Collier's Livingroom

Time:

The Present

Junior - The Devil and Daniel Webster by Stephen Vincent  
Benet

Produced by special arrangements with Dramatists Play  
Service Inc.

Characters:

Jabez Stone.....Gaylord Chamberlain  
Mary Stone.....Wanda Gokey  
Daniel Webster.....Cedric Columb  
Mr. Scratch.....James Mullen  
The Fiddler.....Lyle Glidden  
Justice Hathorne.....Dwight Tatro  
Justice Hathorne's Clerk.....Donald Clark  
King Philip.....Timothy Columb  
Teach.....Josephat Breault  
Walter Butler.....Orin Bouchard  
Simon Girty.....George Gates  
Men and Women of Cross Corners, New Hampshire:

John Tatro  
Thomas Richard  
James Jewett  
Joann Therrien  
Donna LeClair  
Louise Bouchard

Jury Extras.....James Sargent  
.....Benjamin Lumsden  
Voice of the Lost Soul.....???????????????

Scene: Jabez Stone's Farmhouse

Time: 1841



GUEST ARTICLE

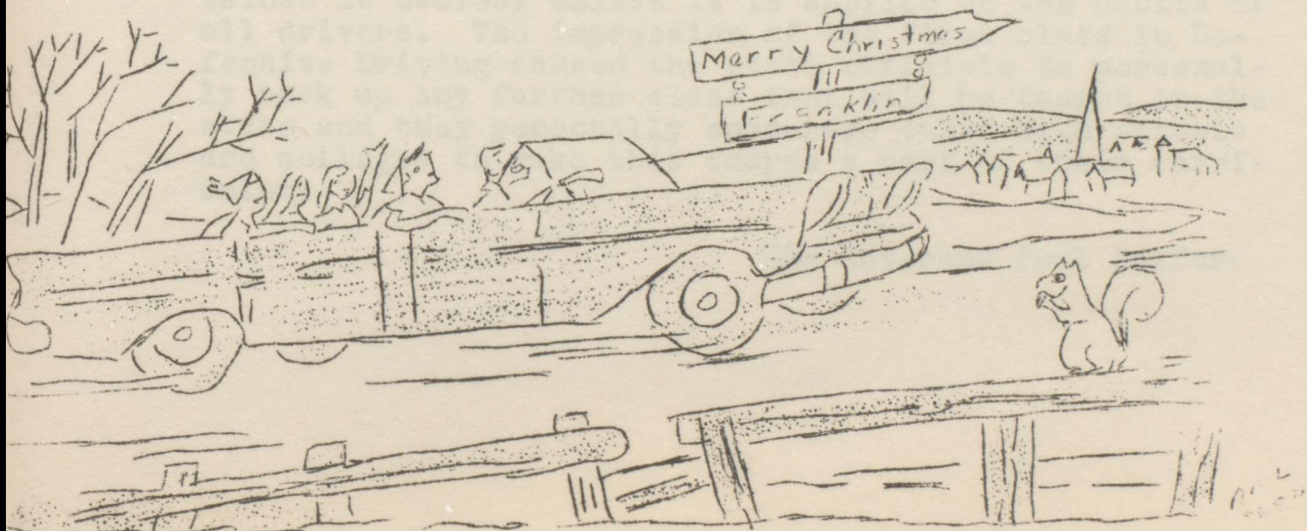
by, The Reverend Paul Dufford Sr.

The Franklin High School had the honor of presenting to the first class a defensive driving course. This was the first of its kind and was held at the evening class. This course is prepared by the National Safety Council and is called the Drivers Improvement Course.

On October 20th, the introduction to the course was given and followed by a series of questions, class participation, which became part of the next eight week activities. The highlight of knowledge was the introduction of a different perception of a good driver. The better drivers do not regard their legal rights above their moral obligation of preventing an accident. The basis of thinking was changed to the "preventable" or "non-preventable" accidents.

Each student received a Driver's Manual that became the textbook for the participants of a defensive driving course. The course was held at Franklin High School.

DEFENSIVE DRIVING COURSE  
AT  
FRANKLIN HIGH SCHOOL



DEFENSIVE DRIVING COURSE  
AT  
FRANKLIN HIGH

The Franklin High School led the State of Vermont in the first class in Defensive Driving. There were 28 students at the day class and 20 at the evening class. This course is prepared by the National Safety Council and is called the Drivers Improvement Course.

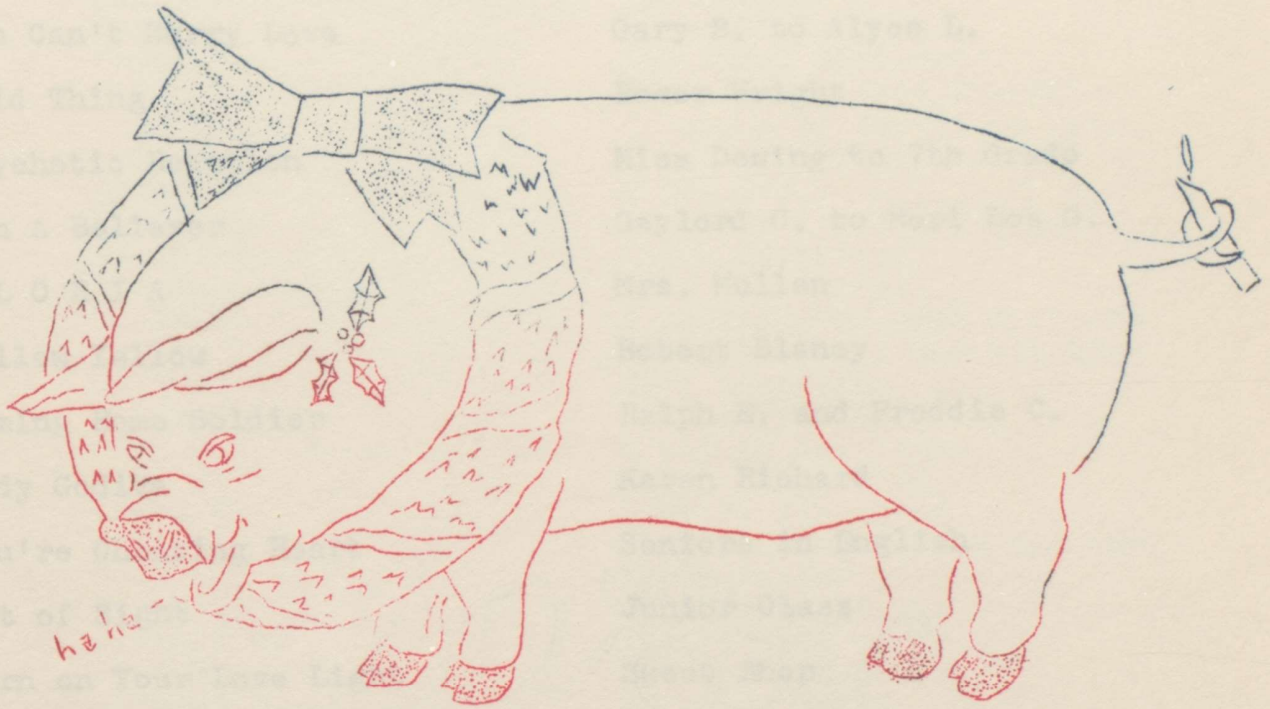
On October 10th, the introduction to the course was given and followed by films, discussions, class participation, which became part of the next eight weeks activities. The highlight of knowledge was the introduction of a different evaluation of a good driver. The better drivers do not regard their legal rights above their moral obligations of preventing an accident. The basis of thinking was diverted to the "Preventable" and "Non-Preventable" accidents.

Each student received a Vermont Drivers Manual that became the textbook for the course. Definitions of a Preventable accident and also of Defensive Driving was a required part of the students participation. Calculation of a drivers reaction together with that of the required stopping distance resulted in the safe distance to follow the vehicle ahead. The six positions of a two car crash and how to avoid them created much class discussion. The ten consecutive safe actions to take in passing a car was pointed out on film and on the blackboard.

The course ended at a final meeting held in the Grange Hall November 7th where each received their recognition of approval and was complemented by CPL. Prescott of the Vermont Highway Safety Department. The Commissioner E.C. Alexander sent his personal compliments to the entire class. The corporal was highly impressed with the vast amount of knowledge that the youth acquired. It was explained that knowledge retained is useless unless it is applied to the habits of all drivers. The impression of the first class in Defensive Driving caused the state officials to personally back up any further class that will be taught in the state and they personally encourage other high schools and colleges to make this course a part of their curriculum.

The Reverend Paul Dufford

# JOKES



C.D.C.  
'68

SONG HITS

With a Girl Like You	Dwight T. to Debbie T.
Last Kiss	Wanda G. to Kenny R.
Crying Time	Brenda Gates
Theme From the Monkees	7th Grade
They're Coming to Take Me Away	Mr. Desrochers
Cherish	Richard B. to Joyce B.
I Can't Control Myself	Miss Dewing
Tell It To The Rain	Joann T. to Donald C.
I Want to Be Free	F.H.S. Students
I Was Born a Woman	F.H.S. Girls
You Can't Hurry Love	Gary B. to Alyce L.
Wild Thing	Roger Wright
Psychotic Reaction	Miss Dewing to 7th Grade
I'm A Believer	Gaylord C. to Meri Lee G.
G L O R I A	Mrs. Mullen
Mellow Yellow	Robert Blaney
Coming Home Soldier	Ralph E. and Freddie C.
Lady Godiva	Karen Richard
You're Cheating Heart	Seniors in English
Out of Sight	Junior Class
Turn on Your Love Light	Sweet Shop
Rudolph the Red Nose Reindeer	Bernard Cooper
Two-Timing Woman	Alyce L.
Wipe Out	Diane Pierce
The Devil With the Blue Dress On	Ruth Ann M.
May the Bird of Paradise Fly up Your Nose	The Juniors to the Seniors

## CAN YOU IMAGINE

Donald Clark with only one girl?  
Dale, a 98 pound weakling?  
Diane W. not liking John C.?  
Mr. Desrochers' U. S. History class all having their homework done?  
Jimney Sartwell not liking Susie Sherrer?  
John Clark driving defensively?  
Mrs. Mullen being angry?  
Terry Peaslee being in school every day for a week?  
Jo-Ann Sherrer not going out on a Saturday night?  
Norma Sherrer not talking about Frankie S.  
Alyce not being with Gary Benjamin?  
Franklin boys not going up North on a week-end?  
Margaret disliking Rene B.?  
Penny G. not liking the Senior boys?  
Brenda G.'s hair being messed up?  
Joann T. coming to school on Monday?

## WHAT I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS

Randy Blaney	A night in Canada
Margaret L.	Rene Beauregard
Diane P.	More people to be like me.
David C.	Two Blondes
Brian L.	Tiger in my Tank.
Penny G.	Something different
Norma S.	Certain boy from Richford under my Christmas tree.
Lyle R.	Some white fluffy stuff
Terry P.	A new car.
Louise B.	A radiator for the (dungeon).
Jo-Ann T.	A new Boyfriend
Donna L.	Gold hair spray
Wanda G.	A certain boy from Richford
Jo-Ann S.	Bobby Davis in her stocking
Gaylord C.	Meri Lee Gates
James M.	A girl from Enosburg
Gary B.	A car on New Years
Dale G.	A new Sweet Shop
Lynda E.	A White Christmas
John C.	Electric Razor or a new car.
Ruth Ann M.	Bobby Congar
Joyce B.	Richard Boudreau
Richard B.	A girl with money
Jean B.	A trip to Montreal
Richard B.	Joyce Benjamin
Diane W.	A new School
Roger W.	A new girl.
Charles R.	An hour parking on Christmas.
Mrs. Mullen	Skiing weather
Seniors	Lots more money.

The man across the street has found a way to make his wife drive more carefully. He told her that if she had an accident, the newspapers will print her age.

\*\*\*\*\*

An old gentleman who did not have a telephone wanted to order two geese from the butcher. Not wanting to go down in person, he decided to write a note and let the first youngster who passed his house take it for him.

In composing the note, he first wrote: "Please send me two geese." Reading that over he decided it wasn't correct and tore the note up. On his second trial, he wrote: Please, send me two geeses." This, he decided, was not correct either. For a while he was nonplussed.

Finally, he hit upon a solution. He wrote, "Please send me a goose." After signing his name, he added a postscript: "Send another one along with it."

\*\*\*\*\*

A Housewife was working on the budget for the new year.

"Well," she said, "I worked out the budget all right, but one of us will have to go."

\*\*\*\*\*

A husband came home completely out of breath. When his wife asked him what was wrong, he answered, "Oh, nothing but I ran all the way home behind the street car--and I saved 30 cents."

"Well," replied the wife, "How foolish can you be? Why didn't you run home behind a taxi and save three dollars?"

\*\*\*\*\*

"By the way, Bill, have you forgotten that you owe me \$5.00?"

"Not yet. I'm a slow forgetter. Gimme time and I will.

\*\*\*\*\*

After saying his usual night prayers, Johnny was heard bawling out this petition:

"Dear God, I pray that I will get a new bicycle for my birthday and an electric train if it isn't too much!"

"What are you shouting like that for?" asked his little brother. "God isn't deaf."

"I know," said Johnny, "but Granny is."

\*\*\*\*\*

First boy: "My! Look at that guy's car! I bet he's got plenty of money."

Second Boy: "Yes, and I know how he got it. He makes earrings for Indians! MY granny, says that he's got a big injunction business."

\*\*\*\*\*

### DEFINITIONS

Jaywalker: Synonym for the deceased.

Old-Timer: Someone who remembers when people who wore jeans worked.

\*\*\*\*\*

Poise: The art of raising the eyebrows instead of the roof.

\*\*\*\*\*

Success: The ability to get along with some people and ahead of others.

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*

Tenant: "The people upstairs are very annoying. Last night they stomped down and banged on my door at two o'clock in the morning."

Landlord: "Did they wake you?"

Tenant: "No. Luckily I was up playing my trumpet at the time."

\*\*\*\*\*

Doctor: "To settle your stomach, drink a glass of hot water every morning."

Patient: "I've been doing that for years, Doc. My wife calls it "Coffee."

\*\*\*\*\*

Mark: "I'm a man of few words."

Hank: "Yes, I'm married too."

\*\*\*\*\*

Customer: "This clock I bought from you loses 15 minutes every hour."

Clerk: "Didn't you see the sign "25% off" when you bought it?"

\*\*\*\*\*

Customer: "Take a look at what you did to this!"

Laundryman: "I can't see anything wrong with that piece of lace."

Customer: "Lace! That was a sheet!"

\*\*\*\*\*

Prospective Employer: "Are you married?"

Applicant: "No. But I can take orders, if that is what you mean."

The little girl was asked, "How many brothers and sisters do you have, Sue?"

"Nine."

"Goodness, that many children must cost a lot."

"Oh, no!" answered Sue, "we don't buy them--we raise them."

\*\*\*\*\*

The little girl was telling her teacher about her baby teeth coming out. One tooth was loose and she had already lost three. She said: "Pretty soon I'll be running on the rims."

\*\*\*\*\*

"Poor man! He was ruined by untold wealth!"

"Untold wealth?"

"Yes, he didn't tell about it on his income tax."

\*\*\*\*\*

Foreman: "How come you are sleeping on the job?"

Quick-thinking Employee: "Gosh, can't a man close his eyes for a moment of prayer?"

\*\*\*\*\*

"How much are these little cakes?" asked a customer.

"Two for a quarter," the baker said.

"I'll take one."

"That will be 15 cents."

The customer paid and left. A boy had overheard the transaction and came up to the counter. "Here's a dime," he said. "Give me the other one."

\*\*\*\*\*

The tongue weighs practically nothing, yet it's surprising how few people are able to hold it.

## GAILIE GERTIE

Here I am back again with the most interesting news of the year! Everyone has been so busy, it's getting so I can't keep up with them.

I hear that a certain Sherry Dufford has her eye on someone called Jimmy Jewett. Can this be true, Sherry?

There's quite a battle between the youngest Larose girls, Margaret LeClair and Susie Sherrer over their latest heart-throb, Gary Scott. May the best gal win!

I never knew it took so long to walk around the square, Brenda. How about it Donald? You had fifteen minutes this time; we'll give you twenty next time and then we'll just have to investigate!

Oh yes, how come Gaylord Chamberlain is always hoping for a ride to Enosburg? There must be something of interest I missed up there.

What is this I hear about Gary Benjamin parking on Oct. 4th. You know you shouldn't drive without your glasses, Gary!

Douglas Harrod was it absolutely necessary for you to make that midnight drive over to Alyce's? Really now, does her mother approve?

It sure must have been late Roger, when you left the card party to go see the Sherrer girls and find them in pajamas.

John Clark makes quite a few trips to Sheldon. I wonder

why? I also heard that John Bouchard is always eager to go along. How about it John?

Wanda Gokey seems to like a certain Richford guy. Would you like a ride to Burlington some Monday evening, Wanda?

Lynda Elwood is beginning to learn how to drive. I hear she needs an assistant to help her drive. Wonder who he can be.

How come Ruth Ann Magnant likes to stand out front of the old Cash Market at 10:30 p.m. on a certain Thursday evening? I hear she was saying her prayers-when interrupted!

Debbie Tittlemore, did you stay out as late as I heard? Wonder if Dwight knows anything about that!

Ruth Ann Magnant and Lynda Elwood have been receiving love letters from a secret admirer. Who can he be? I heard he is from Sheldon.

Louise Bouchard walks up-street alone every noon hour. Can it be that she would like someone to walk with her? If anyone would like to know, walk up street around noon.

Jeanne Couture had quite a time getting a ride home the other night. Seems like her beau ran out of gas and a chauffeur was called upon to drive them home!

There's a budding romance between a certain Cedric Columb and Diane Pierce, I hear. I wonder if Bobby knows about this, Diane!



It seems it takes Richard a long time to take Joyce home. Really, Richard it doesn't take one hour and twenty minutes to take Joyce home after the Freshman Reception.

Well I guess I'll just have to end here. Wait until next time I'll bet the gossip will really be interesting. Bye Bye for now, and don't miss me too much.

Always looking,  
Gabbie Gertie

Savings: - Delayed expenditures;

\*\*\*\*\*

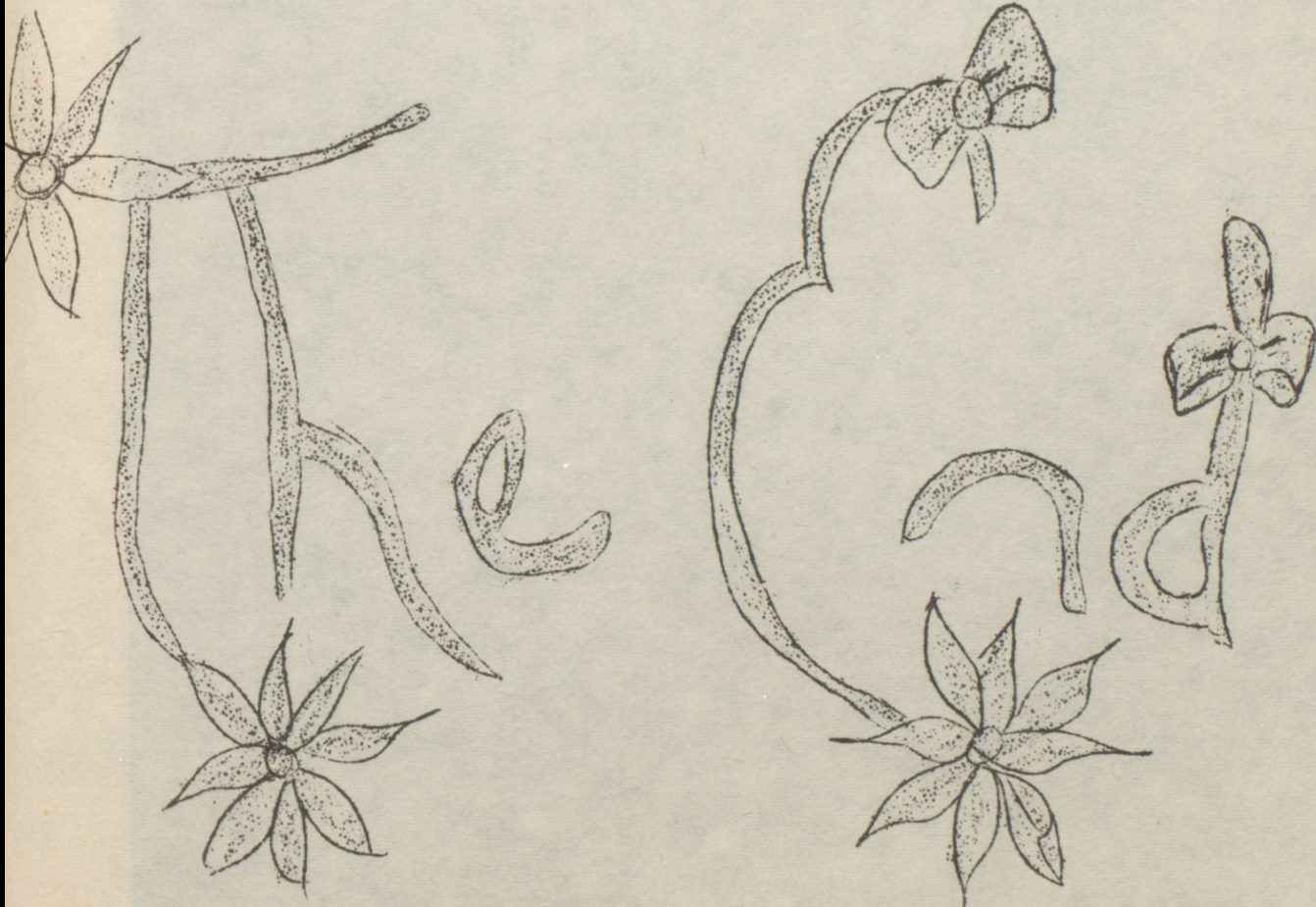
Impatience: Waiting in a hurry.

\*\*\*\*\*

Secret: Something you tell one person at a time.

\*\*\*\*\*

Married Life: One undarned thing after another.



Most Reading

For a dime

In Franklin County

FRANKLIN COUNTY  
NEWSPAPERS

Enosburg Standard

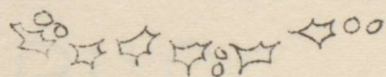
Swanton Courier

Richford JOURNAL GAZETTE

St. Albans Leader



O' Shea Publishing Company



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BROS.

HEATING OILS

RADIO CONTROLLED TRUCKS  
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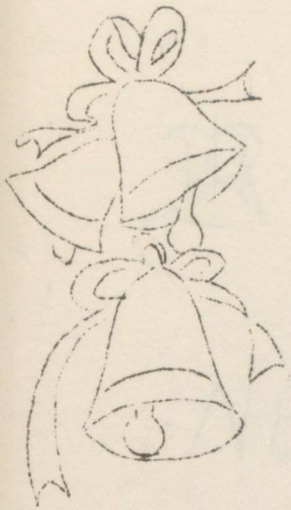
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ENOSBURG FALLS

ALAN BENJAMIN

FRANKLIN, VERMONT TEL. 7-5



DRILLING

BLASTING - TREE REMOVAL

MILKERLINE CLEANING

SNOW PLOWING & REMOVAL



---

BENJAMIN'S GARAGE

M.H. BENJAMIN, PROP.

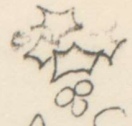
ELECTRIC AND ACETYLENE WELDING

GENERAL REPAIRING

FRANKLIN, VT

TEL. 271





MERRY CHRISTMAS

and

HAPPY NEW YEAR

from

Riley's Store

NEW STORE HOURS

MON. - TUES. - WED. - THURS. - SAT.

8:00 a.m. = 6:00 p.m.

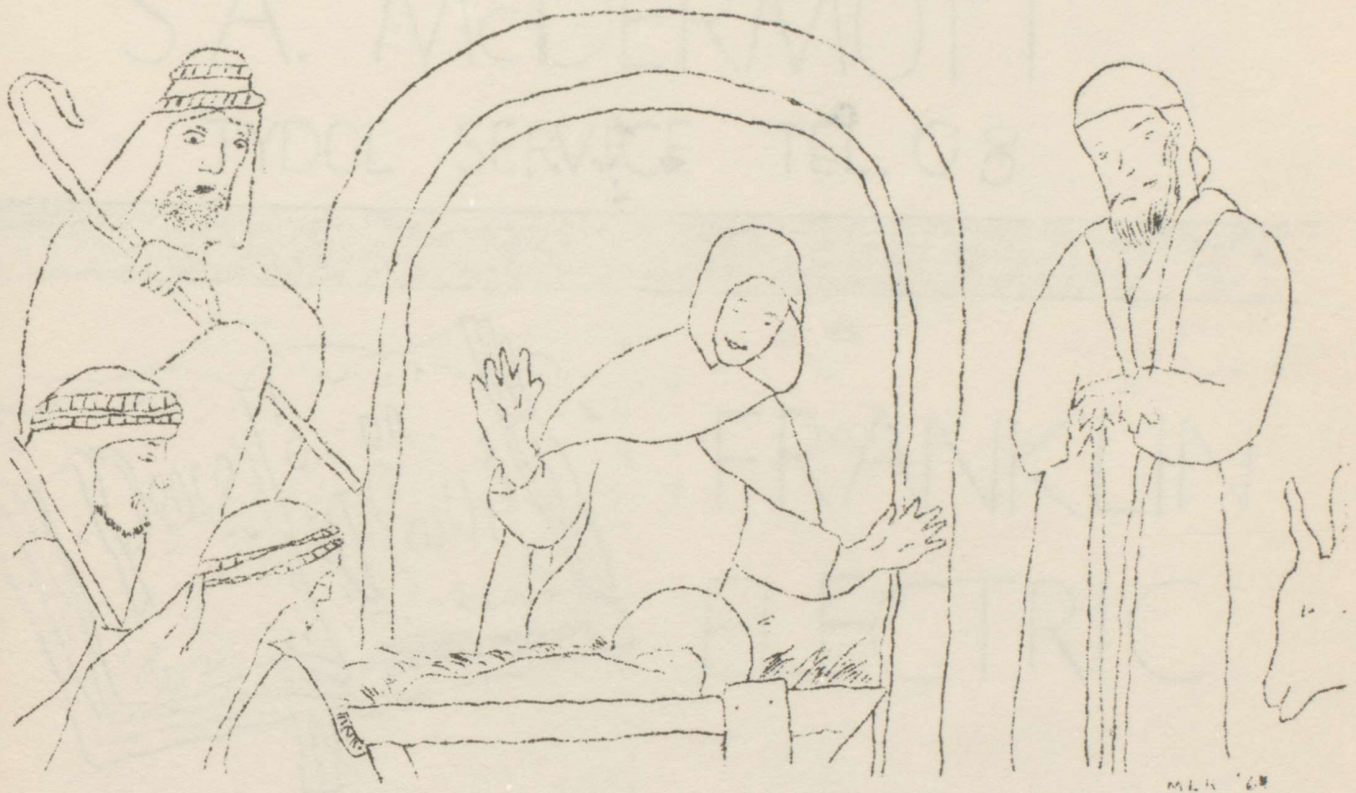
FRI. 8 a.m. = 9 p.m.

Thanks for business given  
during past years



# SWEET SHOP

ARMAND GABORIAULT, PROP.



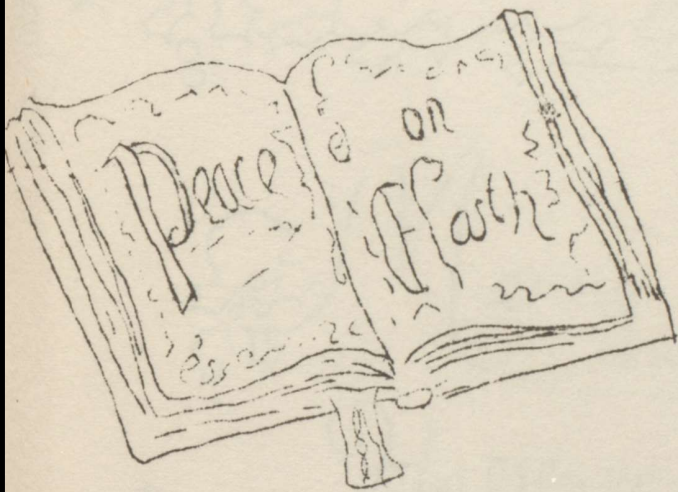
COME SHOP THE OLD WAY!!  
INSTEAD OF THE GRAND WAY!

TEL. 010

Happy  
Holiday Season.

COMPLIMENTS OF  
S.A. McDERMOTT  
TYDOL SERVICE TEL. 08

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FRANKLIN  
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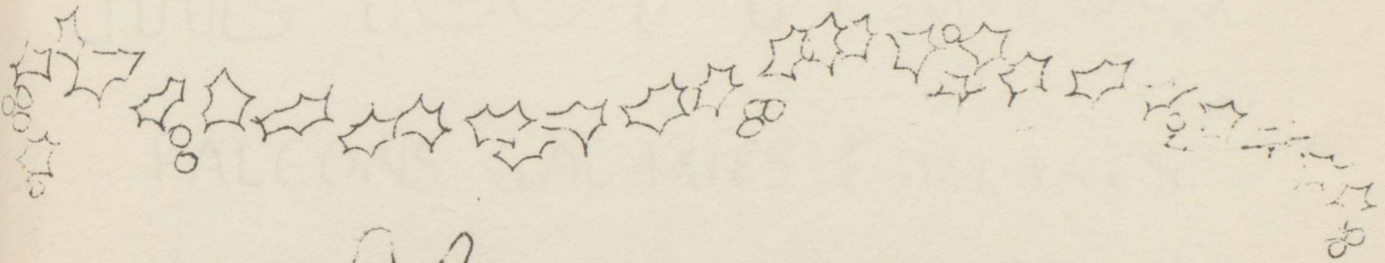
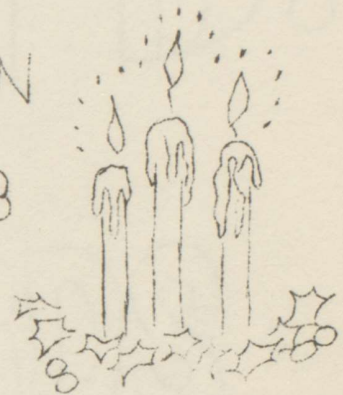
MERRY CHRISTMAS



MERRY  
CHRISTMAS  
AND A  
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