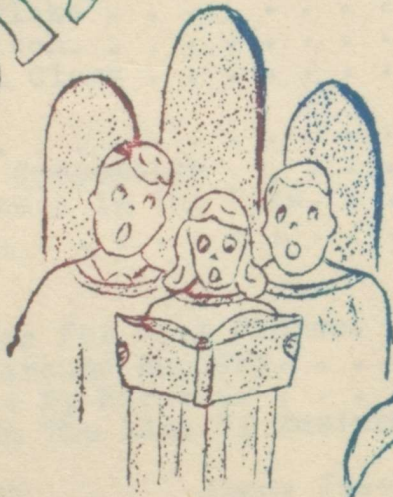


*Franklin High*

FRANKLIN  
HIGH SCHOOL

# MUSICULTURE



VOL. 31  
No. 1  
DEC. 1967

P.S.G.



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"MOLECULE  
CHRISTMAS  
EDITION"

1967 **STAFF** 1968

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## IN MEMORIAM

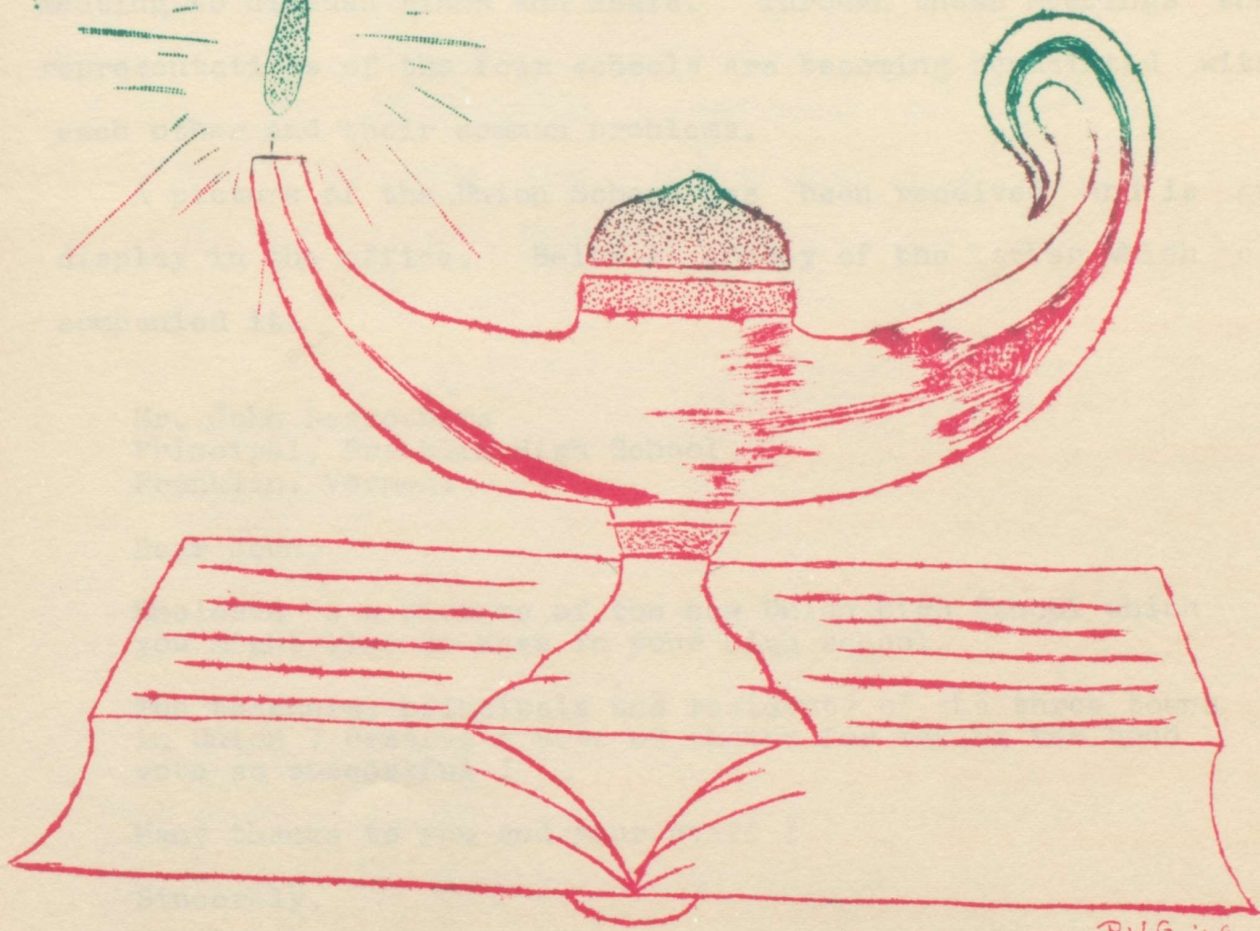
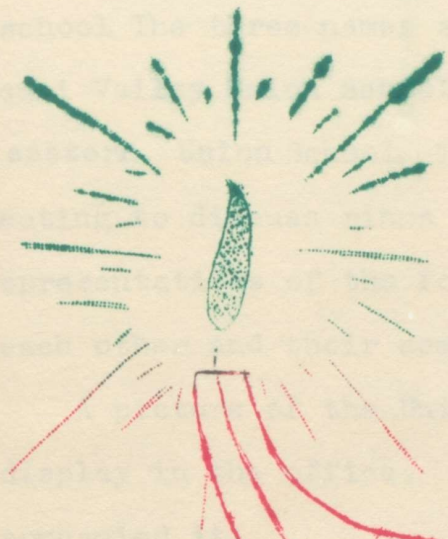
The Molecule staff affectionately dedicates this Christmas issue to the memory of Mrs. Ina Glidden '09 or Ina Viola [Whitney, Prouty] Chamberlin, as she often called herself. Mrs. Glidden was born on November 2, 1892, the daughter of Edwin and Marion (Whitney) Chamberlin, and the great-granddaughter of Edwin Prouty.

"Grammie Glidden", as she was known to her many young friends, was doubtless the greatest supporter of Franklin High School, from the time of her graduation as valedictorian of her class—after completing her high school work in two and one-half years—until her death. She always supported school plays, suppers, card parties, and receptions. She enjoyed the Molecule. She would say, "I have every issue that has ever been printed."

Mrs. Glidden was very public spirited. She represented the town in the State Legislature in Montpelier, was an ardent member of the Franklin Grange and Pamona Grange, and for many years served as town auditor. If one needed an organist Mrs. Glidden could play, with or without the notes. She concluded many years as organist of the East Franklin Church at the morning service on October 29, 1967. That afternoon she died—as she would have wished—still active, useful, young in spirit, and a friend to youth. We cherish her memory.



# EDITORIALS



P.W.G. '69



UNION 7

Union 7 is becoming a reality. The student council representatives of the four schools involved have been meeting progressively in each of the four schools to discuss a name for the new school. The three names submitted to the Union Board were Missisquoi Valley Union School, Green Mountain Union School, and Northeastern Union School. The Balfour representative was at the last meeting to discuss rings and seals. Through these meetings the representatives of the four schools are becoming acquainted with each other and their common problems.

A picture of the Union School has been received and is on display in the office. Below is a copy of the letter which accompanied it.

Mr. John Desrochers  
Principal, Franklin High School  
Franklin, Vermont

Dear John,

Enclosed is a picture of the new Union High School which you might like to have in your high school.

The teachers, principals and residents of the three towns in Union 7 deserve a vote of thanks for making the bond vote so successful !

Many thanks to you and your staff !

Sincerely,

John R. LaBrake, S.S.E.  
Project Director



### TEEN-AGERS

Do parents understand teenagers? Yes, to some extent. It depends upon what kind of parents you have. And it depends upon what kind of teenager you are.

I understand that this generation is some different than it was twenty-five years ago, but it isn't going to be the same all your life. The teenagers today have more modern things than they did back in the earlier years.

The parents today hate long hair, but is it really "groovy"? It depends upon the way the boy looks; some look well with it and some don't. What's the difference? They used to wear it that way back in the days of Washington. I don't see why they can't wear it long now; in fact it was much longer back in George Washington's days.

The dresses and skirts are another subject about which to talk. Our parents complain because our dresses or skirts are too short. I like my dresses short but not too short.

The dances are different too. I think they are really "out of sight". Our parents say when we get up on the floor and dance we don't even know who our partner is. They say the music is so loud that it's enough to knock your ear drums out. I think the music has really got the beat.

Our dances aren't any worse than the ones done 25 or 30 years ago; for instance the Big Apple, the Charleston, and

other dances. At least when we dance we keep our feet on the floor.

Some of our parents say that we are too young to go out on dates when we are fourteen or fifteen years old. But I don't agree. I think it depends upon the person. If he or she is mature enough and knows the responsibilities of going out on a date. I think the person could go. Besides I think it's better to start dating young than to be wild when your parents do let you go out on a date.

When we go out on dates we sometimes don't get in until 1:00 or 2:00 in the morning. They give us a lecture and tell us, "you're not going out tomorrow night; you're going to stay home and get a good rest."

You say, "I have to, there is a dance tomorrow and I want to see how good the band is. I can stand it though; I don't really mind. But when you were young, when did you get in?"

Yet my parents do understand me and I understand them very well.

Susan Sherrer '71

\*\*\*\*\*

Dwight: How many Englishmen does it take to beat up a Frenchman?

Mr. Desrochers: I don't know.

Dwight: Ten, nine to shake him out of the tree, and one to kick the dickens out of him.



## TEENAGERS! STOP COMPLAINING

I believe that teenagers have reached an era of rebellion, disagreement, and an extremely critical stage. It's almost impossible to please them and they're forever complaining, even about the most trivial matters. How often have you heard a teenager say "That old bag shoulda never been hatched" or "My parents are prudes; they just don't understand me" or "Why do we teenagers get all the blame?"

A frequent complaint of today's younger generation is that adults bring out only the worst in teenagers; they accuse us of being juvenile delinquents, or judge us all by the few "rotten apples." Teenagers claim that in newspapers, for instance, all emphasis is placed on our mistakes while little attention is focused upon our merits. This is, indeed, a misconception. After carefully examining an issue of the Burlington Free Press I found four articles telling about such things as juvenile delinquency, careless teenage driving, and so on. On the other hand I discovered eleven stories which told of teenage achievements and honors. So, stop complaining teenagers; people realize that we're not all "bad eggs."

Another ancient whim of teens is "My old man and lady are thick; they don't even try to understand me." Here, too, I think we're being too critical of our parents. Despite the fact that our parents grew up in a different generation, they were young once. They know what it's like to have

problems-to need money, to want the car on Saturday night. The solution here is mutual understanding; maybe parents say "My kids don't understand me." With a few compromises from both sides you might be surprised to realize that parents aren't so bad after all.

Teachers are another problem of the younger set. We don't like to be pushed around and disciplined; so we blame the teachers for our poor marks and the disorderliness of the school. Teenagers have reached the stage where they try to resist authority. They disagree merely as a form of rebellion. On the whole, respect for teachers has gone out of style. This is something which must be remedied if we wish to succeed in life. Respect is an item which we'll always need-at Union 7 and in our vocations, later.

Some youths have taken on destruction and image-shattering means of rebellion as the solution of (or avoidance of) their difficulties. Drugs, varying from sniffing airplane glue to LSD trips, are reportedly being used in great quantities by teens.

The formation of the hippies is another less harmful way of rebellion. Although Franklin is not directly concerned with improper use of drugs or "flower children" such problems don't exist in such places as New York.

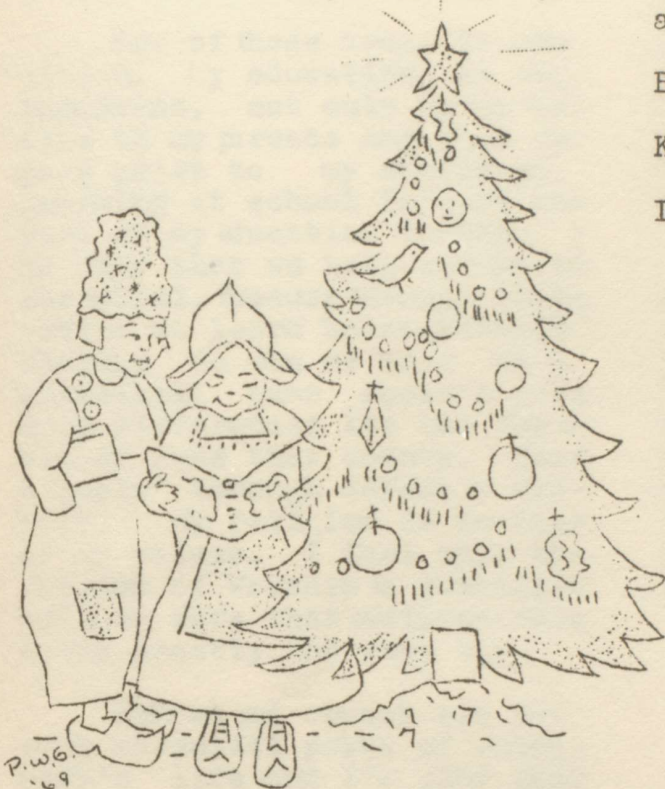
In my opinion, we teenagers should stop taking such a lousy outlook on life. Let our criticism be constructive, learn to respect others, and face our problems instead of



resorting to some foolish kind of rebellion.

This world isn't actually such a miserable place in which to live. So, com'on teenagers- stop complaining.

Brenda Gates '70

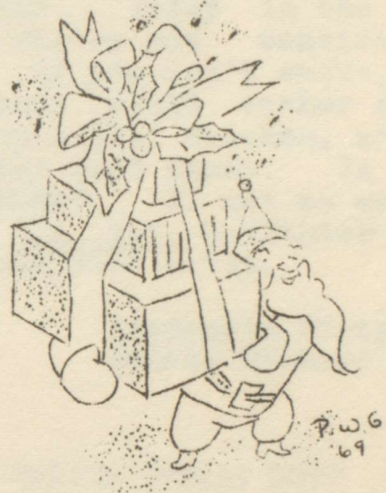


WINTER

Winter is the time of year,  
When all things  
Slow down, a bit.  
The reason why,  
Of course you know;  
It's cold and snowy and blowy  
and kind of miserable too.

But all people keep in mind  
The one thing that  
Keeps hopes bright,  
And that's, that spring  
Is almost in sight.

Andrew Quintin '72



Dougie: Did you know that Twiggy had her chest tatoood.

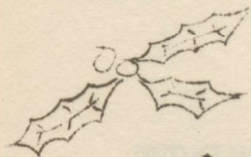
Norma: No

Dougie: It says, "Front."

Roger: Why is a Center of a tree like a dog's tail?

Penny: Why?

Roger: It is fartherest from the bark.



Merry Christmas



P.W.G. '69



VALUES

Above all, I value my life but this takes in several other ranges of thought.

One of these areas is education. My education is very important, not only to me but also to my parents and in a few more years to my children. Learning at school is just one part of my education though. I am glad that we have sports in our school, because through these sports we learn "sportsmanship" Whether we win or lose at a basketball game doesn't make much difference; its the way we win or lose that counts. Wear a "smile" through defeat or victory. My religion is another of my values. I feel that the Freedom of Worship is justified and I am sure that everyone else feels exactly the same way.

School and church are two very essential parts of everybody's life and I'm glad that I can be a part of today's young generation. I "love" life and all its tiny individual accompaniments.

Penny Glidden '69

SMOKING: IN, OR OUT?

Cigarette smoking shortens life; is it worth it?

Today smoking is thought of as being the "in" thing to do, but recent surveys show that smoking may be very hazardous to our health. Reports

conclude that smoking probably causes coronary heart disease, lung cancer, emphysema, cancer of the mouth, and enlargement of the aorta. Everyone knows or should know by now that smoking is risky, but the big question is: why do they do it.

As children grow older they tend to imitate their parents; therefore parents who smoke do not set a very good example.

Many teenagers feel they have to smoke in order to be accepted. Today in the "in" crowd you're not considered "hip" if you don't smoke, and many kids would rather smoke than be called chicken, square or other such names. Is this important? If not so we are out, way out, healthier and with one less habit.

Stephanie Forty '71  
Bonnie Richard '71

"YOUTH SPEAKS OUT"

On Oct. 16th four F.H.S. students; Louise Buchard, Cedric Columb, Lyle Glidden and Penny Glidden represented the school on WWSR radio station in St. Albans for the panel of 'Youth Speaks Out'.

Our topic was, "Is the Draft Fair?" The half hour program was moderated by Mon. Walter F. Charland. We were given a chance to freely voice our opinions, and then we were asked questions on our statements. All of our views were in no way changed or rehearsed. We enjoyed our afternoon and found it to be very educational.

Lyle Glidden '68



JACKING DEER

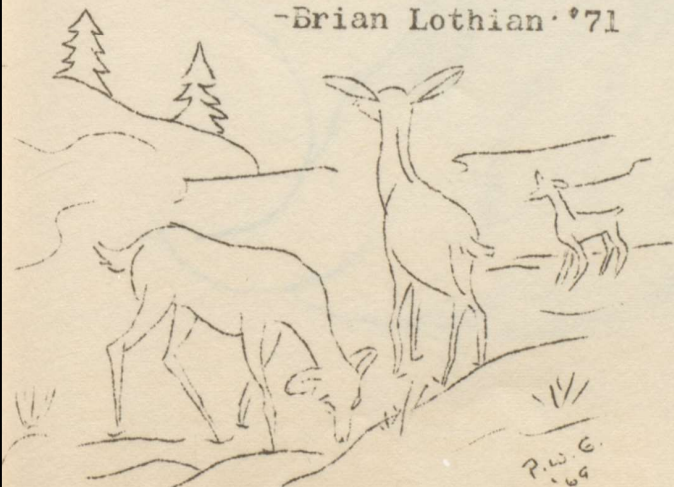
Recently there has been much fuss about jacking deer in the area. The hunters claim that the reason so few deer are being taken "legally" is that they are all being jacked at night. This seems like a logical reason.

There are only a very few people doing this, but almost everyone knows who does it and is just waiting for the chance to catch them in the act of jacking deer so they can be turned in.

These people who are jacking deer should remember they are running a great risk of getting caught. There is very heavy punishment if they are caught. Also, if bucks, does, and fawns continue to be shot illegally the Fish and Game Department may have to close the deer season in this area and wait for the deer supply to replenish.

It seems as though these deer jackers would think twice before they jack deer, because this may result in doing much harm.

-Brian Lothian '71



THE BLACK ONE

The raven flies and cries  
In the endless skies  
As he hunts for food,  
He has all kinds of moods,  
His wings if you feel  
Are like a coat of steel  
For he is the raven.

Donald Wetherby '72

\*\*\*\*\*

A PRAYER

Now I lay me down to rest,  
I hope to pass tomorrow's  
test.  
If I die before I wake,  
That's one less test I'll  
have to take.

Joanne Scott '72

\*\*\*\*\*

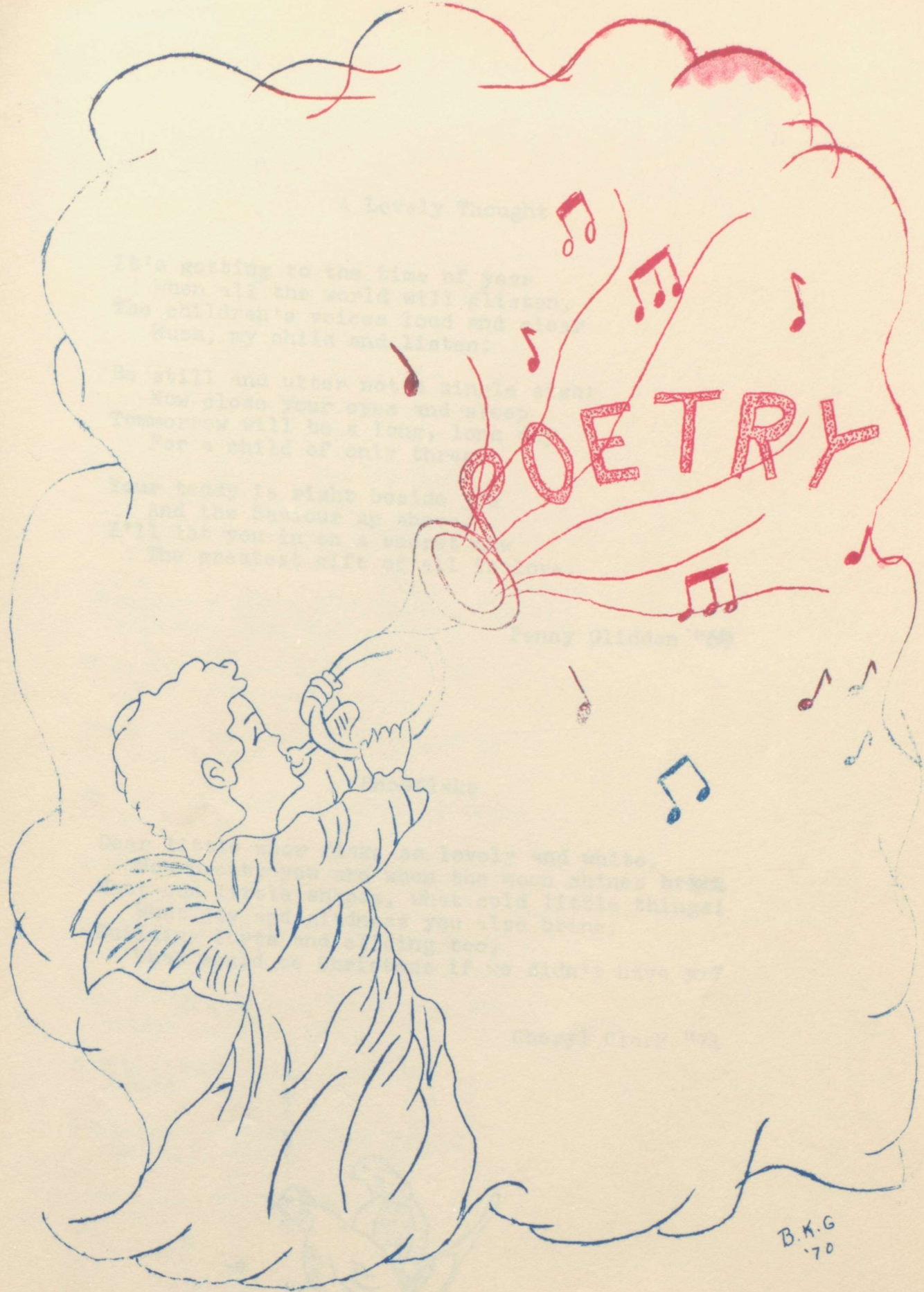
WINTER

Winter is very beautiful,  
As beautiful as can be.  
It's whiteness travels far and  
wide,  
For every eye to see.

Claude Rainville '73

\*\*\*\*\*





B.K.G.  
70



## A Lovely Thought

It's getting to the time of year  
 When all the world will glisten,  
 The children's voices loud and clear  
 Hush, my child and listen.

Be still and utter not a single sigh:  
 Now close your eyes and sleep  
 Tommorrow will be a long, long day  
 For a child of only three.

Your teddy is right beside you  
 And the Saviour up above,  
 I'll let you in on a secret now  
 The greatest gift of all is love.

Penny Glidden '69

## Snowflake

Dear little snow flake so lovely and white,  
 How pretty you are when the moon shines **bright**!  
 What odd little shapes, what cold little **things**!  
 What joy and gladness you also **bring**;  
 Building forts and sliding too,  
 What would be Christmas if we didn't have **you**!

Cheryl Clark '71



P.W. 6.69  
 L.J. 6.69



THE DITCH

He sat in the ditch-  
It was damp, muddy and cold,

And suddenly he felt about eighty  
years old.

"People don't care; was his silent  
thought,

For boys in Viet Nam who died  
or fought.

The U.S. is a world where others are  
free.

They don't worry, "he sighed, "about  
soldiers like me.

They don't know what it's like  
to wonder and wait-

Thinking for sure, that death is  
your fate."

He thought back a week-no letters  
this time-

Wonder if the kids back home  
are all fine!

He remembered Don, his very best  
friend,

And wondered if he'd ever see him  
again.

A cry from a buddy made him  
aware

That soon another ditch they'd  
probably share.

Maybe dead this time.

Diane Pierce "70"



Bonjour! We said to Mademoiselle Gates,  
We've come to class to learn our French,  
Our assignments that is, and to what degree,  
How much and how hard our work should be.

We tease our teacher for a small short lesson,  
But not flinching a bit she declares,  
"Your work today shall be quite easy,  
For the smart it will be lighter than air."

We all yell "Hooray!" Because we're all smart,  
Our teacher is good and has a big heart.  
But, Alay! As we look at the work we're to do,  
We'll all have a headache before this is through.

It looks like-It can't be!  
But it certainly is,  
We look at Miss Gates and she says,  
"A French Quiz!"

John Tatro & James Jewett '71

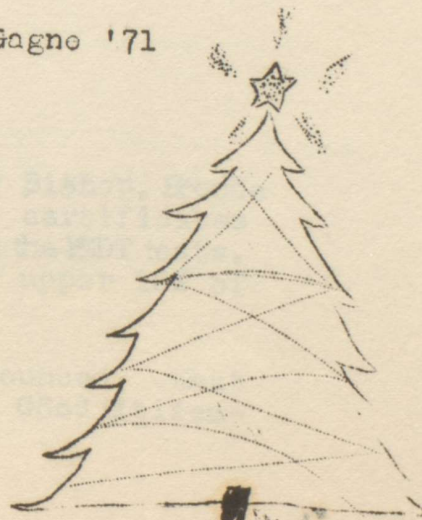
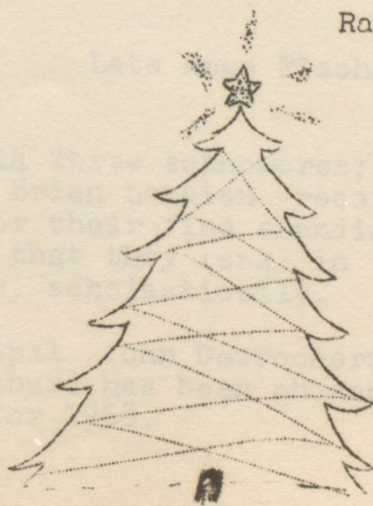
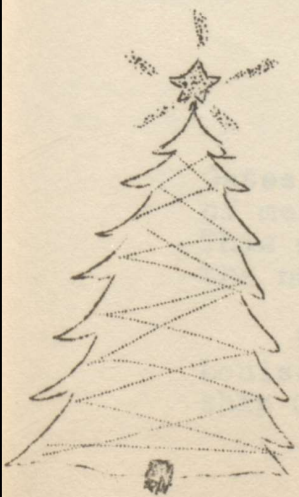
### LIFE

Alone in the night on a dark hill,  
With pines around me spicy and still;

And heaven full of stars over my head  
For God is up there listening to us;

He is happy and glad  
That we are not sad, and so am I.

Randy Gagne '71





## LET'S COMPROMISE!

As the band of hoods entered the room,  
The middle-aged dancers sensed impending doom.  
The orchestra stopped playing and turned to stare

At the long-haired rogues who filled the air  
With fear, anxiety, excitement, suspense,  
Because no one knew what would happen next.

Their black leather jackets, tight levis,  
Stubble chins, and beady eyes  
Gave everyone the weird impression  
That a ruckus would soon be in session.

BUT THEY WERE WRONG - NOTHING HAPPENED

What's wrong with the world of adults today?  
Do they condemn us kids for dressing a certain way?  
Or for wearing short skirts with black berets?

What's wrong with beards and electric guitars  
And striped pants and racing cars,  
Or silly songs about sex and love  
Which make parents think we'll go below not above.  
We're expected to respect adults and their ideas,  
But what about us in our growing years?  
Can't WE have beliefs without being scorned?

Listen, grown-ups, don't you see,  
That not only you but also we  
Want respect for our ideals and thoughts  
Without your criticizing or blowing your tops!  
Let's Compromise!

Brenda Gates '70



## Late News Flashes!

Dec. 14 Three sophomores; Larry Bishop, Brenda Gates, and Brian Lothian received certificates of merit for their fine standing in the YEDT tests. This means that they rank in the upper 10% of the nations, scholastically.

Principal John Desrochers announced that Louise Bouchard has been chosen as Good Citizenship Girl for 1968.



CHRISTMAS IN THE PARK

The winter winds were swift and stinging,  
And yet within the park, children were singing,  
Running and jumping, in the air so tingling,  
Within every heart joy was ringing.

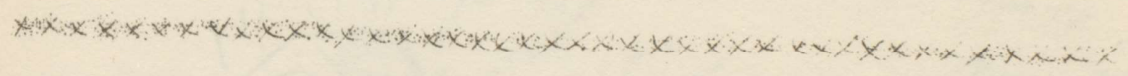
Sherry. Scott '71

EXPO

It was a bright and sunny day,  
Everybody was happy and gay.  
The pavillon doors were open wide;  
A corner here, a corner there,  
Stood a smiling guy called a guide.  
In the Austrailian pavillon were talking chairs,  
I went to the top of the Canadian pavillon,  
Where all around there was fresher air.

After you have gone, your feet will really know,  
What it was really like, to go to Expo!!

Brenda Lothian '72



Joann: Why does a tall man eat  
less than a short man.

Mr. Desrocher: There's a new  
gas that puts a rabbit in your  
tank.

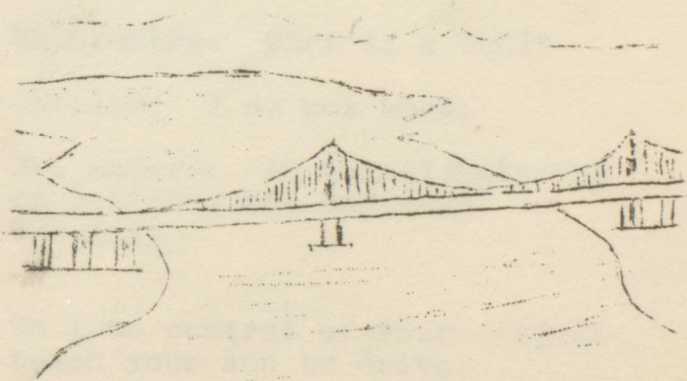
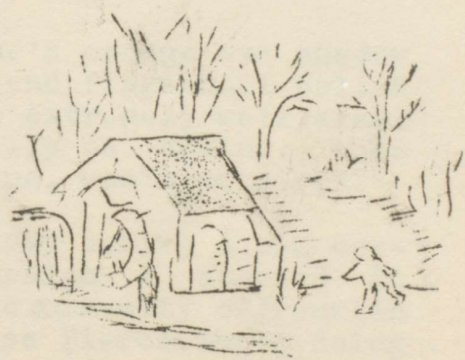
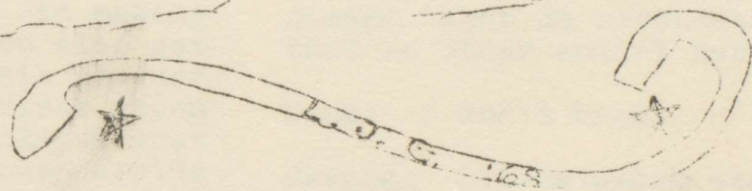
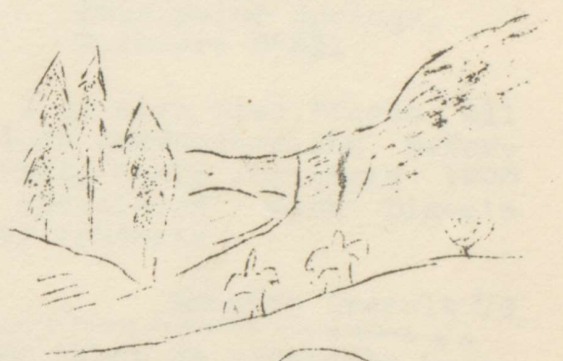
Wanda: Why?

Joann: He makes a little go  
a long way.

Mr. Lumbra: Yes, its for short  
hops.



# STORIES





SUCCESS FOR MISS PIERCE

Hello, I'm a sales representative for Diane's Beauty products. As you well know, Diane's ointments and make-ups are ranking fourth this year in Beauty cosmetics. Since Diane has been in business now for only a year and a half, I am quite sure her rating will be at least second next to Avon Products by the end of the year 1968.

Speaking of next year, we have many new products. These I will have to describe to you in your next issue, maybe. This year, in time for Christmas, we have products that would be exceptionally fit for gifts and very kind to your pocketbook. Remember the girl or boy next door or down the street.

We now have a special on Diane's Beauty Erine, \$4:50 a gallon and \$13:75 a milk can which can be used in making lamps or stands. You also get your free brush. This product was one of Diane's first which has been sold nationally at most hardware stores and now appearing in drug stores.

Diane's orange eye shadow lipstick, and fingernail polish have done extremely well, also. We'll really be seeing them next spring, won't we girls.

One day during a big cosmetic campaign I stopped in the little community of Franklin to see Miss Pierce. She's doing a lot of running around-going to meetings-to maybe get some ideas. She's quite clever. She may get to overtake the Avon Company Who Knows!

Miss Pierce has also written a few books. Early last spring she wrote: "How to Fit into Even the Tiniest Shift." This fall she has been working on a book titled "Do You Have Some Time for Useful Hints." They are very good books.

Well, it's getting time to pack my gear again to go on another one of our sales campaign in the area. By the way, if you have a question you can contact any representative. My address is as follows:

Annette Breault  
121 Sycamore Avenue  
Brandywine Springs,  
Delaware 05631

I do wish Miss Pierce all the luck and Success. And before I forget, Merry Christmas from all associated with Diane's Beauty Products

Annette Breault '70

\*\*\*  
Jeanne: What do elephants have that no other animal has?

Doug: I don't know.

Jeanne: Little elephants.

Mr. Lumbra: What is a bubu?

Charles: I do not know.

Mr. Lumbra: An animal that comes up behind a bee and says boo-bee.

To lose control of your car just teach your son to drive.



## YEAR-AROUND HUNTERS

The first rays of the morning sun were just peeking through the window when Don was getting dressed. While pulling on his boots he remembered how his father had said last night that it might snow tomorrow. All through chores he kept thinking of how he had hoped it would not snow.

Last spring a friend had him a puppy. The mutt Brindle, as Don called him, was a mongrel coon hound. This fall Don, with his uncle and cousin, (Each one had his own dog), had finally taught the mutt to hunt coon's. Now coon hunting was all over, "You just can't hunt coon's in the snow", his father had said and Don knew he was right. Oh sure you could still hunt rabbits but you just don't hunt rabbits with a coon dog.

When he reached the barn his father said, Don, I want you to check the upper barn. Nothing could have made Don happier. Going to his father's horse barn he saddled a fine young colt and set out for the upper barn about five miles away.

The snow was two feet deep in some places; so it was about three hours before Don, going along a narrow winding path, reached the upper barn which his father had fixed up for keeping young cattle. As soon as he walked in the door Don knew that something was wrong. Two calves had been killed. After feeding and cleaning the animals Don looked around for tracks, to tell what it was that killed the calves. At one side of the barn was a door that was used for putting hay in the barn Don found that this had been

forced open and the filler gone in and out through it. After examining the tracks he was sure that they were bobcat tracks.

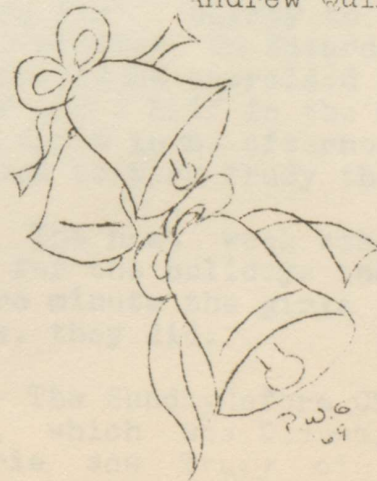
When he came home his father told him that a bobcat had killed some of a neighbor's cattle and that there was a reward for shooting it.

After Don had told his father about the calves he added, "I think I'll try to shoot that cat (bobcat) myself I could use the reward money".

"You can try if you want to, son", said his dad. The next day Don was just ready to start off bobcat hunting when a car drove into the driveway. A few minutes later Don with his uncle and cousin were off to the place where the bobcat was last seen. "Funny thing", said Don, "When I saw this snow I thought that we would not be hunting again until next fall."

"What made you think that?" said his uncle, "you know we, wouldn't let you have all the fun."

Andrew Quintin "72





Laurie's My Miracle

The day was Wednesday, December 13, and a bright, warm day at that. Laurie McGregor, a pretty young sonier of seventeen, came directly home from school, somewhat out of the ordinary because she usually stopped off at the Malt Shop.

As Laurie came running up the walk she waved to Mrs. Greenly who lived next door, but she kept right on toward the house without a word. Opening the front door, Laurie shouted in a gay, lively voice, "Mom, Mom, are you here?"

With a slightly annoyed tone Mrs. McGregor answered, "Yes, dear, I'm out in the kitchen."

Laurie kicked off her boots and dropped her books down on a nearby chair. "Anything wrong?" she asked her mother with concern in her voice.

"No, just that the whole day has been wrong," she said with a laugh. "And how has the world treated you today? By the way, you're home a bit early, aren't you?"

"Just fine, to the first question and I suppose a little earlier than usual to the second. I have something important to tell you, I've found a....."

Surprised, her mother turned and interrupted, "Found what Laurie? What have you found?"

Laurie sat down and her mother followed the gesture. "Do you remember when I was thirteen or so I was always

daydreaming and would ask me what was wrong? My answer was always the same, 'I was looking for something!' Well, actually I was looking for something. I was looking for a way to help the crippled girl down the street. You know her and her mother. Trudy Thomas; she's my age."

Mrs. McGregor smiled and asked Laurie how she intended to help Trudy.

Laurie had already been working with Trudy for about a month. And just today she read an article in the recent issue of Good Housekeeping on working with a crippled person. "I'm going to have Trudy walking by the new Year," she remarked. "She is doing a great job now, and with a little more help and practice she'll be able to walk without the brace on her left leg."

A strange look came over Mrs. McGregor's face, but not a look of displeasure; it was a look of warmth and love. "Laurie, I'm proud of you and I hope you can help Trudy."

The following nights after school Laurie worked with Trudy for thirty to forty-five minutes. On Saturday they practiced and exercised for one hour and a half in the morning and again in the afternoon. Not enough to tire Trudy though.

The next week school was out for the holidays and every spare minute the girls could work, they did.

The Sunday before Christmas, which was December 24, Laurie saw Trudy at school. Trudy had her brace on and



crutches with her. Laurie was beginning to think it had been wasted time and effort for them both, but she was still determined. After church Trudy went up to Laurie and told her that she didn't have to come over that afternoon to work with her. "Christmas is tomorrow and you have probably have to get the last minute things ready," Trudy insisted.

On Christmas morning around nine, the telephone rang at the McGregors'. Laurie answered it. "Yes Trudy, I'll be right over." "I'm going to Trudy's Mom," Laurie shouted on her way out.

Just as Laurie turned from her walk and started toward Trudy's, she saw Trudy walking toward her, without her brace or crutches. Laurie was so surprised that she just stood still, looking at Trudy. Trudy walked with a slight limp, but the doctor said that with enough practice it would leave. "He also told me that he never expected me to walk again and that there must have been a miracle performed," Trudy said, crying. At this time Laurie started crying too. "A miracle Laurie. Laurie, you're my miracle,"

Penny Glidden '69



## PAUL BUNYAN

Paul Bunyan is the mythical hero of the lumber jacks. The legend of Paul Bunyan began in the exaggerated boasts swapped in the lumber camps from the Great Lakes region to the West Coast. Some say these unbelievable stories go back to the second half of the 1800's. Others say that they were not well known until the early 1900s when they were printed in newspapers.

As heroes of old had their magic steeds and loyal companions the gigantic Paul Bunyan had his huge blue ox, Babe, born in the Winter of the Blue Snow, measured 42 ax handles and a plug of Star Chewing Tobacco between the eyes. Every time Babe needed a new pair of shoes, Big ole, the blacksmith, would have to open a new iron mine in Minnesota.

Paul Bunyan had a time-keeper named Johnny Inkslinger. His name came from the logger's word for camp clerk. He invented figures and bookkeeping to replace Bunyan's crude methods of keeping accounts by chopping notches in trees. Johnny Inkslinger also made the first fountain pen by connecting his pen to a barrel of ink with a rubber hose. He saved gallons of ink by not crossing his "t's" or dotting his "I's". Bunyan paid him \$30 a month for his work. The Legend of Paul Bunyan is one of the best known stories in the country.

John Tatro '71



ALL IN THE LINE OF BUSINESS

I opened my eyes to the steady drizzle of rain on a dark Monday morning. Yawning sleepily, I pushed back the blankets and glanced at my alarm clock. I leapt out of bed as I realized it was 7:30 A.M. I was supposed to be at work at 7:45! Relief then dawned on me. No wonder it was late. I hadn't set my alarm clock because it was an office holiday. No work this morning!

I debated on whether I should go back to bed or get up and start the day. The latter won out. After all, I told myself, it is time to be up and I probably couldn't get back to sleep anyway. Fifteen minutes later I was humming happily in my compact apartment kitchenette, fixing breakfast for myself and my cat, Sonya.

I was unusually happy this morning and suddenly I knew why. Of course, I thought to myself, I've been planning this shopping spree for weeks! I'd had two hundred dollars saved up for just this. I make two hundred fifty dollars a week and this easily takes care of a young single working girl.

I stopped stirring my coffee for a moment as I remembered the anxiety I went through after college graduation. To think I worried that my salary wouldn't be sufficient, I mused. Quite the contrary!

I downed the rest of my coffee leisurely and prepared for my trip downtown.

Later, driving through the

busy streets of Colchester-ville, I mentally listed the various pieces of clothing I had always wanted to own; an expensive tailored suit, probably navy blue, a new ball coat, and two formal dresses for those dates with Gil, my fiance. We were going to be married in three months.

The blowing horn of an impatient motorized crew meeked to the present. I looked anxiously for an empty parking place and turned in at the beckoning sign of Sphia's Style Shop.

After parking my Volkswagen I stepped out to view the gorgeous creations of clothes displayed in the store windows. After pausing briefly to check the price of a smart plaid suit, I walked on down the street toward Sphia's Style Shop. I'd visited here before but never anticipated buying any of the exquisitely styled but immensely expensive clothes. I was quickly approached by a beautiful red-headed clerk her hair teased high and makeup applied artistically. Her beauty only served to bring out the plainness in me; dark blonde hair arranged in a plain style, gray eyes, (plain too) and a fair figure. I was average looking, I thought, but next to her I felt like my thirteen year old sister in her playsuit. In response to her softly spoken question I looked around hurriedly and said, "I don't think you have anything I had in mind. Thanks anyway," I mumbled and walked out numbly. Maybe it pays to shop at normal stores like Beyer's and Bennett's after all, I thought. Any way, it was a silly thing to do-walking out of there like that. I was amused with



my actions now and wondered what the clerk had thought of me. It's funny, but people like that always affected me the same way-giving me such a feeling of inferiority that I wanted to be invisible or crawl in a hole and die. This is really a hindrance in my work!

Out of the corner of my eye, I caught the movement of a figure in a side alley. The figure stepped out to the street and I recognized the face and figure of a large man. Instantly the expression on the man's face seemed familiar, but I told myself sternly, "That's ridiculous; you don't know anyone in the whole city of Chesterville." Still, that nagging feeling of seeing that face before kept with me. I pushed that thought aside and once again began to concentrate on my next stop at a store.

Noticing the entrance to Sears on a side street, I ducked in and began looking over the lingerie displayed in that department.

Several minutes later I picked up my pocketbook to leave and with a start realized that that man was not more than two yards from me, studying intently a beautiful turquoise bath robe. Probably picking up something for his wife, I reasoned. Then why was I so worried?

I continued to walk out the door and down the street, looking around slyly to see if he was still following me. He wasn't and I breathed a sigh of relief.

Then I stopped in my tracks, "Anne Welles," I scolded

myself, "In your line of work you can't be afraid of anything. Still, I was a woman, and a woman has a right to be frightened sometimes, doesn't she? Oh well, I thought, he was probably just someone I've seen on a bus or something. But no! Now I remembered where I'd seen him and why he was familiar. His face was pictured in our records of the most wanted men in the state. It all came back to me now. His number was 740 ... something and he was wanted for manslaughter and several burglaries. He was a hardened criminal and was to be considered very dangerous.

There were running footsteps behind me now, and somehow I knew it was good ole number 740..... Of course I knew judo but what could stop a crazied murderer from attacking an average woman.

I stopped and turned around quickly to stare into the wild eyes of a mad man. He muttered something below his breath and I just know he would attack me, even with a few city people seated on their front porches engaged in conversation.

He screamed a eerie scream like something I'd never heard before, and lunged toward me.

A quick uppercut would take care of him for a while but for exactly how long I didn't know. I shouted to the horrified on lookers to call the police and, Oh yes, the F.B.I., the agency for which I worked.

I could see that he was coming to, so a sound sock in the solar plexus would hold him, I was sure.



It seemed an eternity before the wail of police siren could be heard and even longer before the concerned chief of police gently shoved me away from the moaning heap of a man and handcuffed him roughly.

Then there was Gil-Gil, my co-worker in the F.B.I. office-Gil, the man I loved-with his arms around me holding me even when I sobbed hysterically.

I soon calmed down, though, and could even sense the amusement in Gil's eye when the policemen patted me on the back and spoke gruffly to the convict.

All of a sudden two loud gun shots sounded and one of the policemen sunk to the ground, hit by the wild bullet of the prisoner.

But Gil was on the ground, too, blood staining the front of his shirt. Why did Gil have to be in the line of fire? Why Why?

Diane Pierce '70

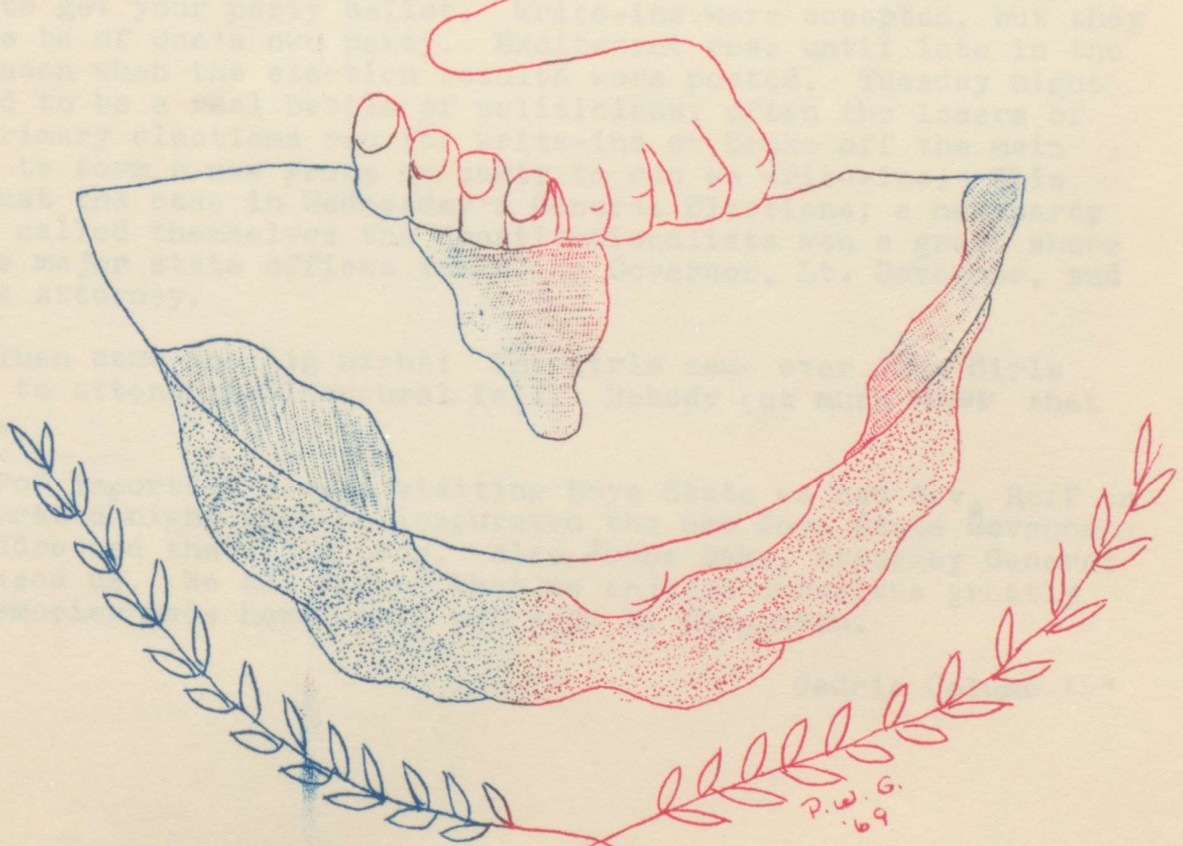


Seasons  
Greetings  
from the  
Faculty  
and  
the  
Staff





# Articles



P.W.G.  
.69

Hands Around The World



BOYS' STATE

On June 16th I attended Boys State as representative from Franklin, the 1967 session of Green Mountain Boys State. The reason for Boys State is to get a better idea of state and local government by participating in mock-up town meetings, party rallies, elections and legislature. Also to take up the afternoons we had a variety of sports: baseball, volleyball, basketball, tennis and swimming kept us busy.

The 200 and some odd boys were divided up into eight towns and four counties. The towns were named after the past eight governor and the counties were named after the present two senators and one representative in Congress. The final county was named after Governor Hoff. I was in the town of Wills and county of Stafford.

Sunday was spent mostly getting squared around. We were informed of schedules for sports and meetings. We were also told of our parties--Federalist, Nationalist, and Independent. We had programs every night which usually lasted until 11:00.

We were given petitions for people to sign so that the person running for a local or state office could get on the Primary Election Ballot. Tuesday we had the primary elections, which were like our town elections in that you must declare yourself to get your party ballot. Write-ins were accepted, but they had to be of one's own party. Excitement rose until late in the afternoon when the election results were posted. Tuesday night proved to be a real battle of politicians; often the losers of the primary elections ran for write-ins or broke off the main party to form a new group or party to run as write-ins. This was just the case in Wednesday's General Elections; a new party which called themselves the Constitutionlists won a great share of the major state offices including Governor, Lt. Governor, and States Attorney.

Then came the big night! The girls came over from Girls State to attend the Inaugural Ball. Nobody got much sleep that night.

For important people visiting Boys State we had Gov. Hoff on Inaugurated night when he inagurated the new Boys State Governor and addressed the whole body. Also James Oaks, Attorney General Addressed us. We all agreed that we enjoyed ourselves greatly and memories made here would not soon be forgotten.

Cedric Columb :68



FRANKLIN REPRESENTED ON WCAX-TV  
"DANCE DATE" PROGRAM

On Oct. 28 a group of Franklin and Sheldon teens went to Burlington to appear on the widely viewed Dance Date teen show.

Along with "The Phantoms" local rock group consisted of Lyle Glidden, bass guitar; Ronald Reed, rythm guitar; Tom Kimball, organ; David Fortin; drums; and Norbert Reed, lead guitar. Although the group has since disbanded, the members are still in occasional contact. The band performed three songs, "Somebody Help Me", "Light My Fire", and "Let It Out".

Those who attended from Franklin were:

Penny Glidden, Brian Lathian;  
Brenda Gates, Larry Bishop,  
Cheryl Clark, Alan Bishop,  
Diane Pierce, John Pierce,  
Sherry Dufford, Clifford Elwood,  
Norma Sherrer and Susan Sherrer,

Records were also enjoyed by the dancers and a giant Tootsie Roll was given to Brenda Gates for correctly naming the No. 1 song in the U.S. We wish to thank WCAX-TV for making our afternoon very enjoyable.

Lyle Glidden '68

HOMEMAKING TRIP

On September 12, 1967 the Homemaking class went to the Burlington Wool Shop also known as the Lorraine Canavan Wool Shop.

There we purchased woolen

material for dresses, skirts; suits, and jumpers.

These are mostly mill ends or remnants sold by the pound, piece, or yard. We were able to produce some very nice looking garments for very little money.

We also visited Pegton's Yard Stick for Materials. We went by cars to the shops. The cars were driven by Mrs. Clark, Mrs. Scott, and Mrs. Barnum.

Joanne Scott '72

EXCHANGE

This year all we have received is the November "Searchlight" from Richford High School. As you have already seen some of the past issues you know they do a good job, and this last issue was even better and longer. One student tells how a few years back their paper had photographs and how they would like this to return. They want a bigger and better paper, as they say it, but do not have enough help. Franklin High School wishes them luck.

JOANNE SCOTT '72  
JOANNE THERRIAN '68

Lyle G.: What did Deane and Panner call Rudolph when he took their jobs?

Charlie M.: I don't know.

Lyle G.: A pink fink



MY DAY AT EXPO

Collen Pierce '12

My first impressions of Expo were that those of color, moving shapes, sound, and people.

When I went with my cousins, we saw the International Horse Spectacular, The Canadian Mounted Police, Miss Canada, one of the largest horses in the world, and Wayne Newton with some dancers were there. Miss Canada held her horse captive to her will with just her body movements. The Canadian Mounted Police went through different formations on horseback. Wayne Newton sang. The dancers were dressed in stiff formal clothes, and did several waltz-like dances. One of the largest horses in the world had several ponies trot under him so I guess he must have been pretty tall.

The pavilions were very nice. I saw Japan, France, the U.S., and some others.

At the U.S., we had to wait for over two hours, but we finally got in. We saw many pictures of movie stars, model cars, and demonstrations of the surface of the moon.

The French pavilion was very big. There was a "thing", because that's the only thing you could call it. With bells, wierd music, and eerie sounds.

Japan had pictures of her people and their food. The way they lived was also shown.

At last we had supper-pizza and pop,- if you call a meal. The long day was done. I was very tired but I wouldn't have missed it for the world. Would you?

SWEAT COMINGS FACTORY  
AND  
LARSEN INDUSTRIES

On our forestry trip we saw different types of furniture and how it is made.

We saw how bureaus and beds are made. Each man has his own job. One man may have one machine to tend all day. Maybe his job is sanding legs that go on a bed. Another man may make the drawers that go in a bureau, and that's his job no matter how boring it gets.

In one place there were two men who stained the end pieces of beds, tips of tables and sides of bureaus. First they sprayed an ink-like substance on the furniture, then quickly wiped it off. That which remained was the stain.

In another place two men were spraying some sort of paint on the furniture, but before the painting, staining or any of these steps the wood was baked in large brick rooms. When the lumber is shipped in it has accumulated much moisture, it is baked, and moisture leaves the wood.

We also went to a factory where hockey sticks are made. At first they didn't want to let us in, but finally they did. We couldn't see much, but we could see where the unvarnished sticks stopped and the varnished ones began.

All in all we had much and an educational time.

Marc Mullen '73



MY TRIP TO EXPO

One day I was invited to go to Expo with Anna Neville, Diane, Margaret, and Colleen Pierce. We left at approximately 4:00 P.M.

When we arrived, about 5:00, we went straight to La Ronde, where we stayed until it was 8:00. At that time we went to Ile Sainte Helene Island to see the International Horse Spectacular. There we saw the most beautiful horses in the world. There were exciting moments which we all enjoyed such as seeing: one of the world's largest horses, Miss Canada, the Canadian Mounted Police, and Wayne Newton.

The large horse, which was over six feet tall, was so tall that when a woman stood up to him, she looked like a six year old child.

Miss Canada had a beautiful horse. She rode without the use of reins or bridle of any kind. The horse obeyed her commands by the movements in her body.

The Canadian Mounted Police were really Spectacular. They made many different formations. They also shot off a few cannons.

Last, but not least, is what I enjoyed the most. It was Wayne Newton. His brother, Jerry Newton, was also there. He made a few wise cracks every now and then. Such as when Wayne was playing the banjo, he said, "If you don't quit picking that thing it's never gonna heel." Also when Wayne said that he was going to try something new, his brother said "It's not new, folks, we go through it every night."

Wayne sang many songs, such as "Red Roses for a Blue Lady," "Danka Shane," "Release Me" and many more.

After the Horse Show we walked to our car and started our long journey home.

Sherry Dufford '72

AIDA

Aida is an opera written by Verdi, an eloquent and accurate letter writer. Verdi wrote a friend in 1869 telling that he had "been asked to write an opera for a distant country." Wishing to retire he sought ways to evade the commission but he couldn't.

The "distant country" for which he was to write the opera was Egypt and the patron was Khedive Ismail Pasha. The Khedive wanted an opera dealing with past glories of his land to celebrate two openings, Cairo Opera House and the Suez Canal.

This record was played to English 11 class for us to evaluate and appreciate Classical music.

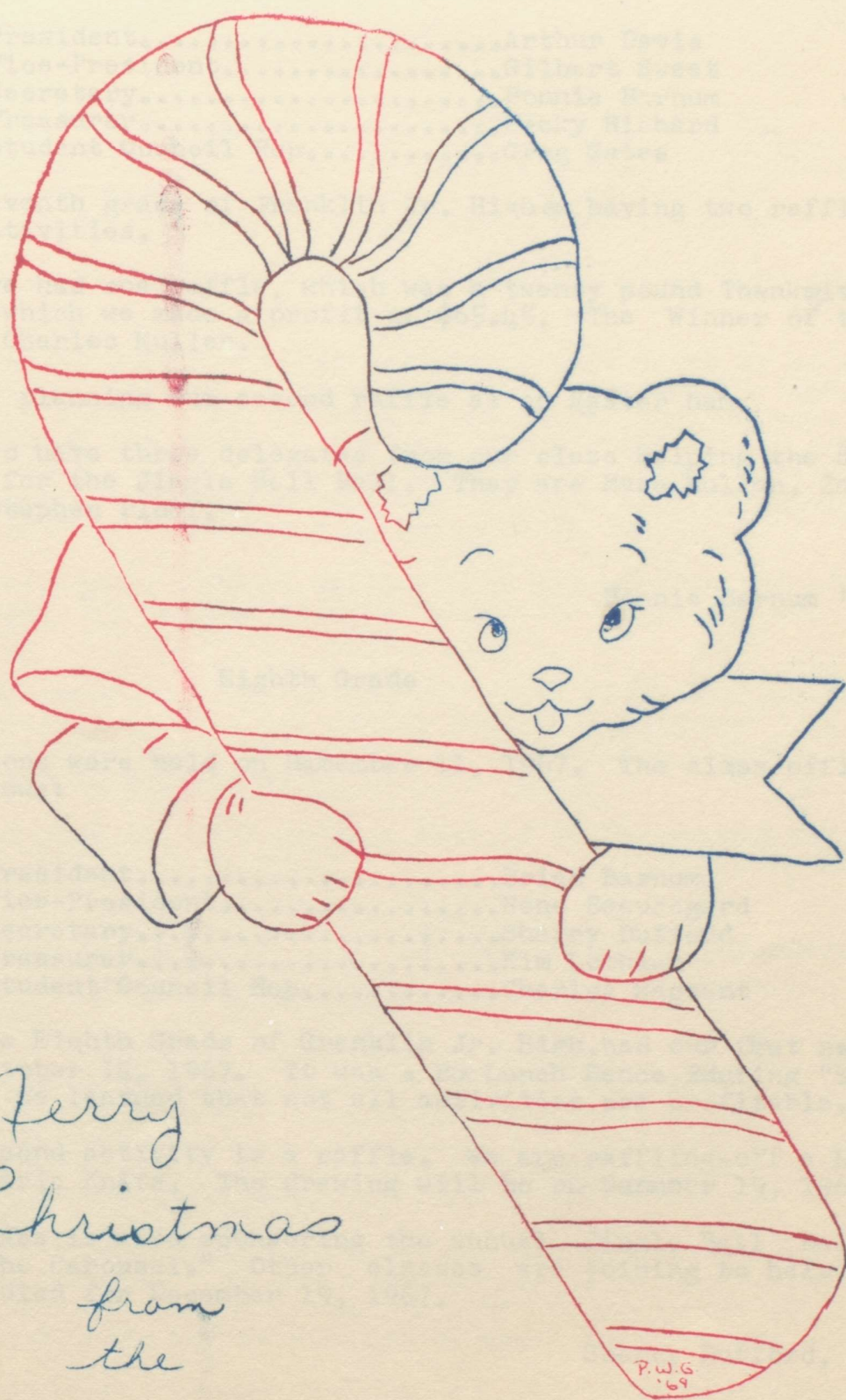
Penny Clidden '69

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A golfer trying to get out of a trap, said, "The traps on this course are annoying, aren't they?"

"Yes," said the second golfer trying to putt, "Would you mind closing yours?"





Merry  
Christmas  
from  
the

Students  
of F. H. S.

P.W.G.  
'69



## 7th Grade News

President.....Arthur Davis  
 Vice-President.....Gilbert Sweet  
 Secretary.....Bonnie Barnum  
 Treasurer.....Eckky Richard  
 Student Council Rep.....Greg Gates

The seventh grade of Franklin Jr. Highæ having two raffles as their activities.

We have had one raffle, which was a twenty pound Thanksgiving Turkey, on which we made a profit of \$65.45. The Winner of the raffle was Charles Mullen.

We are planning our second raffle as an Easter ham.

We also have three delegates from our class helping the 8th grade plan for the Jingle Bell Ball. They are Marc Mullen, Zane Scott and Stephen Ploof.

Bonnie Barnum '73

## Eighth Grade

Elections were held on September 11, 1967. The class officers are as follows:

President.....Brian Barnum  
 Vice-President.....Rene Beauregard  
 Secretary.....Sherry Dufford  
 Treasurer.....Kim Lothian  
 Student Council Rep.....Charles Magnant

We, the Eighth Grade of Granklin Jr. High, had our first activity on October 14, 1967. It was a Bx Lunch Dance featuring "The Phantoms". We learned that not all activities are profitable.

Our Second activity is a raffle. We are raffling-off a Lady Vanity Electric Knife. The drawing will be on December 19, 1967.

Our class is also sponsoring the annual Jingle Bell Ball, featuring "The Carousel." Other classes are joining to help us. It is scheduled for December 19, 1967.

Sherry Dufford, '72



FRESHMAN CLASS NEWS

We held our first class meeting on September 11, 1967, and elected our class officers as follows:

- President..... Sherry Scott
- Vice President..... James Sartwell
- Secretary..... Gabrielle Bouchard
- Treasurer..... Susan Sherrer
- Student Council..... Bonnie Richard

Also on September 11, we voted that our class dues this year be \$1.50.

To decide what our class activities were going to be this year we had our second class meeting on September 22, 1967. We voted on having a St. Patrick's Day supper, and to have a cake raffle at the supper. The set date for the supper is March 14, 1968. In order to decide what our second activity was we had our third class meeting and voted to have a fudge raffle. This is to be drawn on December 18, 1967.

On October 4, 1967 we voted on the play, which our class would stage. We decided to have "Ghost For Rent" for our play.

On November 22, 1967 we had our fifth class meeting to vote on whether to have the Jingle Bell Ball with the five other classes or not. We decided to help if the other five classes were doing so.

As of June 12, 1967 we have \$141.13 in the Howard National Bank.

Gabrielle Bouchard '71

SOPHOMORE CLASS

- President..... Larry Bishop
- Vice President..... Karen Richard
- Treasurer..... Brian Lothian
- Secretary..... Debbie Tittlemore
- Student Council..... Diane Pierce

We the Sophomore Class, have had one class activity this year. On December 7 we had a ham supper at which we realized a profit of \$61.33. Later on in the year we are planning to have a raffle. We have not determined an exact date for the drawing.

On October 6, we had charge of the Freshman Initiation; which netted us a profit of \$57.30. (This is not considered a class activity.)



The Freshman Initiation was in the form of a Milky Way Galaxy, Beauty Contest for the title of Mr. Milky Way and Mrs. Milky Way. The freshman who won the honors were Garu Scott as Miss Milky Way and Gabrielle as Mr. Milky Way. Each received a Milky Way Chocolate bar. "The Sound" furnished Music for the dance.

Debbie Tittmore '70

#### Tentative Calendar 1967-68

December 19 . . . . .	End of School Day--Christmas Recess
December 19 . . . . .	Jingle Bell Ball
January 2 . . . . .	School Reopens
February 17-25. . . . .	Mid Winter Vacation
March 5 . . . . .	Town Meeting
April 12. . . . .	Solid Session--Good Friday
April 13-21 . . . . .	Spring Vacation
May 30. . . . .	Memorial Day (School in Session)
June 7 . . . . .	School Ends for the Elementary room
June 9 . . . . .	Baccalaureate
June 13 . . . . .	Graduation
June 14 . . . . .	School ends for the High School

#### NEWS IN GENERAL

This year we have two new teachers in the High School : Steven Strong , who teaches 7th and 8th grade subjects, and Earl Lumbra, who teaches commercial subjects.

The Betty Crocker Achievement tests were given to the six Senior girls on December 5th, 1967. The winner will receive an award and compete in the State Wide Contest.

Seniors--James Mullen , Louise Bouchard, and Lyle Glidden--took their College Entrance Examination Board on December 2nd, 1967 at Bellows Free Academy at St. Albans, Vermont.

We held a Clothing Drive, this fall, and on November 6, 1967 we sent 68 bags of clothes to - Save the Children Federation in Knoxville, Tenn.

The 7th & 8th grades took achievement Tests during the second week of November.

The National Education Development Tests were given to the Freshman and Sophomores on October 30th, 1967 at Franklin High School.



### Junior Class News

On September 11, 1967 the Junior Class had its first meeting of the year, and elected their officers for the ensuing year. The names of the officers are as follows:

- President.....Jeanne Couture
- Vice-President.....Lyle Richard
- Secretary.....Charles Mullen
- Treasurer.....Douglas Harrod
- Student Council Rep.....Norma Sherrer

The class also decided on the following activities during the school year: a Father and Son Banquet, a Junior and Senior Prom, and a Barn Dance, whereupon the meeting came an abrupt end.

On September 27, 1967, the Junior Class had a short meeting to discuss the selection of a play, which was to be put on for the benefit of Student Council. The Class unanimously decided on the "Mystery of the Locked Room." This was staged on November 8, 1967.

On October 20, 1967; the Junior Class sponsored a Barn Dance at the Town Hall.

On November 13, 1967, the Junior Class had a short five minute meeting, during which we voted to pay dues of \$4.00 this school year.

Charles Mullen '69

### Senior Class News

The following officers were elected September 11, 1967.

- President.....Jo-Ann Sherrer
- Vice-President.....James Mullen
- Secretary.....Cedric Columb
- Treasurer.....Dwight Tatro
- S. C. Representative.....Donald Clark
- News Reporter.....Gaylord Chamberlain

Dwight Tatro reports a bank balance, of September 22, of \$962.35. We voted no dues for this year, deciding that all past dues for this year would be in by October 31.

We have decided to have Mr. Henry Trainor for our Graduation speaker.

We decided to have for class colors blue and white.



We have prepared a complete Alumni Record of Franklin academy and High School which will sell for \$1.50 a copy. We also put on a fashion show November 9th for the benefit of the Student Council.

Cedric Columb '68

### STUDENT COUNCIL REPORT

The Student Council's election of officers was held on September 22, 1967. The following results were obtained:

President.....Louise Bouchard  
 Vice-President.....Donald Clark  
 Secretary.....Bonnie Richard  
 Treasurer.....Norma Sherrer  
 News Reporter.....Diane Pierce

The magazine drive was held in September, from which the Student Council benefited approximately \$300.00. Harmon Clmstead won a combined radio and record player for sales to the amount of \$104.74. Marc Mullen with only a four cent difference won second prize, which was an AM-FM radio.

The class plays were held on November 8th and 9th. The Freshmen's Ghost For Rent and the Juniors' Mystery of the Locked Room were presented on the 8th. The following students participated in them:

Ghost For Rent: Stephanie Forty, Gabrielle Bouchard, Sherry Scott  
 Andrea Rainville, Susan Sherrer, Ranae Hance,  
 James Sartwell, John Tatro, James Jewett.

Mystery of the Locked Room: Norma Sherrer, Jeanne Couture, Claire Bouchard, Penny Glidden, Charles Mullen, Clifford Elwood, Douglad Harrod, Lyle Richard.

The following night was the Sophomores' play, Run Robber Run and the Seniors' Fashion Show. The following students took part:

Run Robber Run: Debbie Tittlemore, Margaret LeClair, Diane Pierce  
 Brenda Gates, Barbara Bates, Rebecca Richard,  
 Annette Breault, David Clark, Brian Lothian,  
 Larry Bishop, Terry Malone.



Fashion Show: Barbara Bates, Linda Benjamin, Gabrielle Bouchard, Louise Bouchard, Annette Breault, Stephanie Forty, Brenda Gates, Penny Glidden, Wanda Gokey, Dianne Judd, Donna LeClair, Diane Pierce, Andrea Rainville, Bonnie Richard, Sherry Scott, Norma Sherrer, Susie Sherrer, Debbie Titemore.

Escorts: Mr. John Desrochers, Mr. Steven Strong, Mr. Gordon Willard, Omer Bouchard, Gaylord Chamberlain, Cedric Columb, Lyle Glidden, James Mullen. Stage Manager: Dwight Tatro.

The Student Council benefited approximately \$110.00 on the plays and fashion show.

Bonnie Richard '71  
(Sec.) Student Council

The PAD Class this year sponsored a Book Fair at the Grange Hall on November 1, 2, and 3. Through the sales, many new paperbacks have been acquired for both the elementary and the high school libraries. (Eighty books for the Junior-Senior High School. Many thanks to the PAD Class and their teacher Mr. Desrochers.

The following films were shown at Franklin High School the first semester:

11/13/67	Fishing Fantastico
11/13/67	ABC of the Dress Engine
11/13/67	ABC of the Automobile Engine
11/17/67	ABC of Hand Tools
11/27/67	Matter of Responsibility
11/28/67	Cross Section of America

James Jewett '71  
John Tatro '71







## HONOR ROLL

## First Marking Period

ALL A'sA's & B'sSENIORS

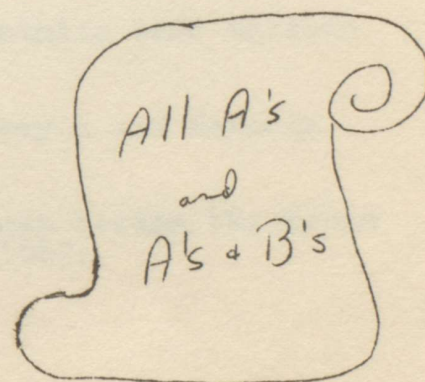
Tatro, Dwight

SENIORSColumb, Cedric  
Mullen, JamesEIGHTHDufford, Sherry  
Ploof, MarshallJUNIORS

Glidden, Penny

JUNIORSCouture, Jeanne  
Richard, LyleSEVENTHDavis, Arthur  
Gates, Gregg  
Mullen, Marc  
Richard, RebeccaSOPHOMORES

Gates, Brenda

SOPHOMORESBishop, Larry  
Pierce, Diane  
Richard, Karen  
Tittmore, DebbieEIGHTHLothian, Brenda  
Pierce, ColleenFRESHMENSEVENTHRainville, Claude  
Sweet, GilbertBouchard, Gabrielle  
Forty, Stephanie  
Gates, George  
Jewett, James  
Richard, Bonnie  
Richard, Thomas  
Scott, Sherry  
Tatro, John



ALUMNI NEWS

Raymond Meunier '66 and Jaqueline Phillips were married on May 20, 1967.

Raymond Magnant '64 and Donna Duffy were united in Matrimony on August 12, 1967. The couple is presently residing in Enosburg.

Robert Blaney ex '69 and Cathy Dudley of West Berkshire were married on December 2, 1967 in Richford.

Wedding bells rang for Madeline Field and Edwin Faubert on November 4, 1967 at St. Mary's Church in Franklin. Mr. & Mrs. Faubert are now residing in Chicopee, Massachusetts.

Ruth Ann Magnant '67 and Phillip Ashline of St. Albans became husband and wife at St. Mary's Church in Franklin on October 14, 1967. Ruth Ann and Phillip are living in Franklin.

Ronald Domigue ex '66 and Deborah Kemsey of Enosburg were united in holy Matrimony on September 16, 1967, in Enosburg.

New Arrivals

Robert and Susan (Brier) '65 Garrow were blessed with a baby boy, Edmund Leonard, on June 15, 1967.

Richard '63 and Polly((Wright) '64 Patterson became the proud parents of a bouncing baby boy, Thomas Richard, on October 5, 1967.

Ronald and Sandra (Benjamin) '56 Anderson are now the proud parents of a son, Daniel Wade, who was born on September 15, 1967.

Stanley '50 and Dorothy (Glidden) '56 Lothian were blessed with a baby girl on October 3, 1967.

To Mary Lou (Richard) '64 and Reggie Corey a son Kenneth Dale was born on May 23, 1967.

James '53 and Nancy Lee (Gelhart) Benjamin became the proud parents of a baby girl, Karen Lynn, May 22, 1967.



March 1967

Gary Benjamin-working for his father and living in Franklin.

Joyce Benjamin-working in the advertising department of the St. Albans Messenger.

Richard Blaney-in the service. His address is:  
Pvt E2 Richard Blaney COV 4th BN  
U.S.A. ECB  
Class 23 RA11748556  
Ft. Belvoir, Va. 22060

John Bouchard is also in the service. His address is:  
Joseph J.L. Bouchard  
RA11748560  
Co. C-16-4  
Ft. Jackson, S.C. 29207

He will be home soon on leave.

John Clark is presently on leave and is going to Viet Nam after going to Washington D.C.

Richard Boudreau is doing carpenter work in Rutland with his brother and taking courses at night school.

Lynda Elwood is working at the Howard National Bank in Burlington and residing in Burlington.

Dale Greenwood is presently employed by Alan Benjamin and is residing in Franklin.

Ruth Ann (Magnant) Ashline is married and living in Franklin.

Dianne White is living in Franklin and working in the office at school.

Roger Wright is working for his father and living at home.

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: Kenton Pierce '64 received a special commendation for bravery during the fire on board the U.S.S. Forrestal. HN718-71-23  
His present address is:

Kenton Pierce  
H Division U.S.S. Forrestal  
CVA-59  
F.P.O. N.Y., 09501



Other New or Addresses Which Have Come to Our Attention

Jane (Gates) '48 Merriman, with her husband and family are at present in India. Her address is:

Mrs. Jane Gates  
11T Kanpur  
U.S. Embassy AID  
APO New York, N.Y.

Beverly Hubbard '55 and Edmund '55 Jette have recently moved to Wichita, Kansas where Edmund has been transferred from Okinawa.

Ralph Emch '66 is in Viet Nam. His address is:

SP/4 Ralph Emch  
HQ MACV AC of S, J3  
APO 196222

Ernest Quinton, '65 expects to be home by December 31. His address is:

A1C Ernest Quintin  
AF114543  
Box 22 6937 Comm 6P  
ATO New York 09665

Allon Granger '66:

A3c Allen Granger  
AF11480892  
3637TAC Recon. WG  
SMR. Box 3145  
Shaw AFB S.C. 29152

Frederick Cooper '67:

Special Force, Frederick Cooper  
RH117447492  
A BTRY First BN 20th Amty  
Ft. Lewis, Wash. 98433

Terry Peaslee ex '69 is in the service. His address is:

PVT E-2 Terry Peaslee  
RA11748558  
Co. A 1st Bn 4 Tng Dde  
Fort Polk, Louisiana 71459



S

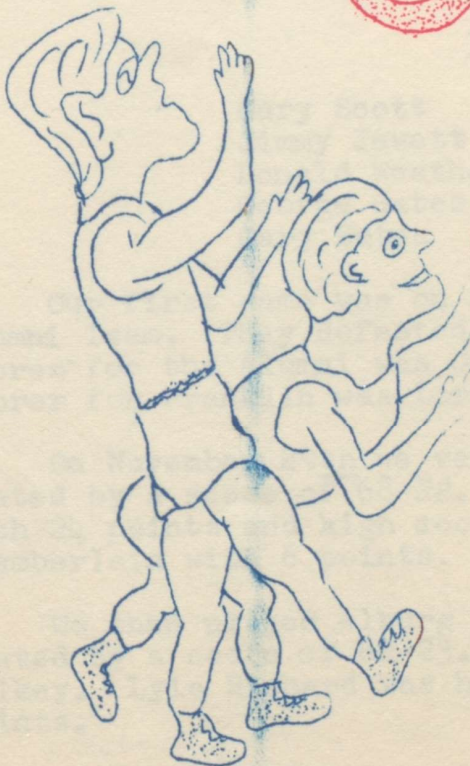
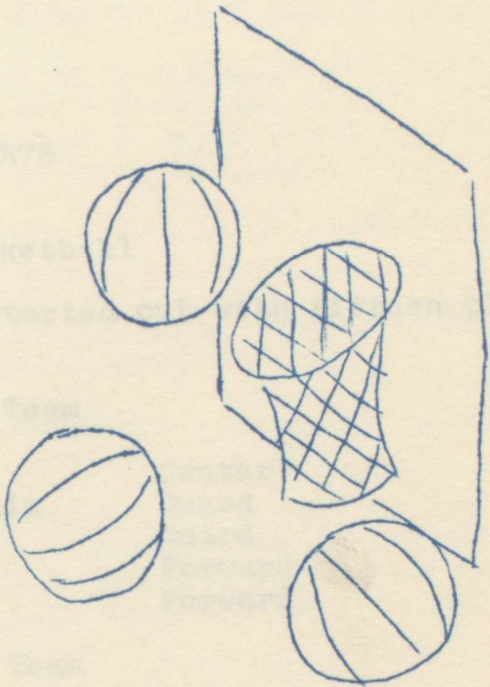
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R.K.G.



SPORTS

Boys' Basketball

The boys' basketball team started out with fifteen players this year. They are as follows:

1st. Team

Captain	James Mullen	Center
Co-Captain	Gaylord Chamberlain	Guard
	Larry Bishop	Guard
	Omer Bouchard	Forward
	Brian Lothian	Forward

2nd. Team

Charles Mullen	Center
John Tatro	Guard
Jimmy Sartwell	Guard
Lyle Richard	Forward
Donald Clark	Forward

3rd. Team

Gary Scott	Center
Jimmy Jewett	Guard
Donald Weatherby	Guard
George Gates	Forward
Gary Bates	Forward

Our first game was on November 24th with the Franklin Alumni Team. They defeated us with a score of 62-23. High scorer for the Alumni was Gary Messier with 23 points. High scorer for Franklin was Larry Bishop with 8 points.

On November 29th we ventured to Highgate and were defeated by a score of 68-22. Brad Ricksford led the winners with 24 points and high scorer for Franklin was Gaylord Chamberlain with 6 points.

We then played Alburg at their home court and were defeated by a score of 62-23. High scorer for Alburg was M. Pelkey. Lyle Richard was high scorer for Franklin with 12 points.

On December 6th, we were defeated by Weeks School at Vergennes. High scorer for Vergennes was Bill Defoge with



25 points. High Scorer for Franklin was Larry Bishop with 4 points.

Believe it or not? Quoted from the Burlington Free Press.

"In a basketball game reminiscent of the NBA, Weeks School of Vergennes outshot Franklin High here Wednesday night, 118-105. For Franklin High, Brian Lothian had 30 points and Larry Bishop had 25. Franklin High had five players in double figures."

The remaining boys basketball schedule coincides with that of the girls.

James A. Mullen '68

### GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The girls started out very well this year. We had our first practice November 6, 1967. Our Captain is Debbie Tittlemore and our Co-Captain is Jo-Ann Sherrer. The team manager is Wanda Gokey. The girls that are playing are as follows:

Debbie Tittlemore	Forward
Susan Sherrer	Forward
Penny Glidden	Forward
Brenda Gates	Forward
Shorry Scott	Forward
Louise Bouchard	Guard
Jo-Ann Sherrer	Guard
Joanne Couture	Guard
Claire Bouchard	Guard
Andrea Rainville	Guard
Gabrielle Bouchard	Guard
Diane Piorce	Guard

November 24, 1967, Franklin played the Town Team. The Town Team won with the score of 54-26. High scorer for F.H.S. was Debbie Tittlemore with 12 points, Town Teams High scorer was Shirley Emch with 22 points.

November 29, 1967, Franklin played at Highgate. We lost to a score of 44-12. High scorer for F.H.S. was Penny Glidden with 5 points. High scorer for Highgate was J. Lamoy with 12 points.

December 1, 1967, we ventured to Alburg. The final score was Franklin 23 and Alburg 28. High scorer for F.H.S. was Penny Glidden with 15 points.

On December 5, 1967, we went to St. Annes. We lost to a score of 22-3. High scorer for F.H.S. was Claire Bouchard with 2 points.



We ventured to Vergennes Week School on Dec. 6, 1967. We defeated them with a score of 19-3. High scorer for F.H.S. was Penny Glidden with 10 points.

Keep up the good work girls.

The rest of the games are as follows: Games start at 6:30.

December 15	Alburg at Franklin	Boys and Girls
December 18	Franklin at Alburg	Boys and Girls
January 3	Highgate at Franklin	Boys and Girls
January 12	Vergennes at Highgate	Boys at 7:30
January 30	St. Annes at Franklin	Boys and Girls

#### GIRLS' CHEERLEADING

Their Captain this year is Margaret LeClair, Co-Captain is Bonnie Richard. The team manager of the girls' cheerleading is a well-known citizen of Franklin, her name is Sandra Lothian Benjamin.

I think she has done a swell job of teaching the cheerleaders. Keep up the good work.

The ones that are cheerleading this year are as follows:

Captain —Margaret LeClair  
 Co-Captain—Bonnie Richard  
 Donna LeClair  
 Cheryl Clark  
 Brenda Lothian  
 Sherry Dufford

The substitutes are as follows:

Bonnie Barnum  
 Becky Richard  
 Phylis Pierce  
 Margaret Pierce

Linda Benjamin '68

*Seasons  
 Greetings*



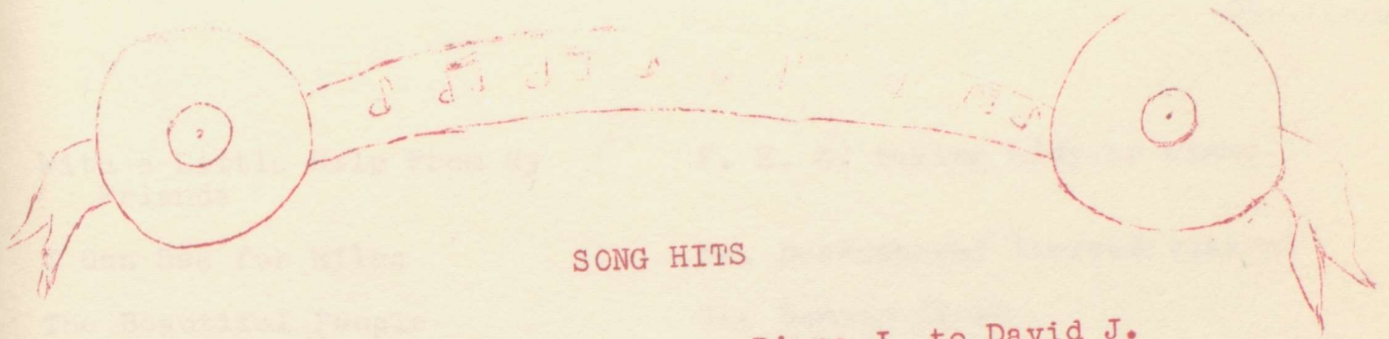


# JOKES



B.W.L.  
7/1





## SONG HITS

The Letter

Please Love Me Forever

The Happening

Let's Hang On

Summertime

Kind of a Drag

Soul Finger

Midnight Hour

Apple, Peaches, Pumpkin Pie

Let it all Hang Out

Out of Sight

Keep the Ball Rolling

Mary, Mary

Groovin

Getting Together

Slow Down

There Goes My Everything

Reach Out I'll Be There

What am I Doing Hanging Around

Daydream Believer

Love is Only Sleeping

Purple Haze

Diane J. to David J.

Norma S. to Tommy K.

The Casino

The students riding on Henry  
White's bus.

When the fun begins at the  
Bowling Alley.

F. H. S.

Typing Class

Debbie and Dwight

Hot Lunch Room

The Sweet Shop

Town of Franklin

Franklin Basketball Team

Jimmy S. to Mary D.

Mr. Desrochers

Susan S. to Larry Wells

Fourth period U. S. History  
Class

Jo-Ann S. when Bobby left for  
the Navy.

Jeanne to Douglas

F. H. S. Students

John Domina

Cedric C. to Diane P.

The Science Classes



With a Little Help From My  
Friends

I Can See for Miles

The Beautiful People

Sugar and Spice

Who Do You Love

You Keep me Hanging On

F. H. S. taking midyear exams

Mr. Desrochers' (curved vision)

The Senior Class

The Hot Lunch Cooks

Barbara Bates

Penny G. to Roger W.

### CAN YOU IMAGINE

Franklin without a Juke Box?

Lyle G. not having a complete Collection of every Album?

The Senior room not covered with weird posters?

A School day with all F. H. S. present?

Rene Beauregard ever worrying about being "A" Student?

Lyle R. ever growing tall?

The Seniors not worrying about their Alumni Project?

Gabrielle Bouchard not liking Jimmy Jewett?

Stephanie Forty wearing her dresses down to her knees?

Jo-Ann S. not writing letters to a certain "Navy guy"?

Benny Lumbra not fooling around in School?

Jeanne Couture not wearing her colored stockings?

The Junior class not angry at the Student Council?

No one going into the office for a whole day?

Susan and Norma S. not dancing?

The Civics Class being orderly?

Mr. Lumbra being angry?

Wanda Gokey staying in school for a whole day or week?

Marlene not singing a Western song?

Mr. Lumbra driving in the school yard less than 50 M.P.H.?

Dougie being on time for a date?

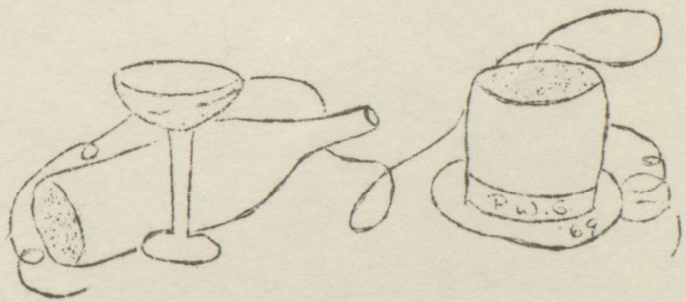
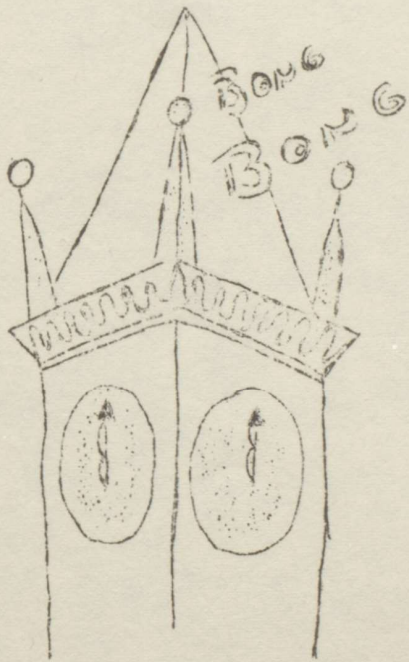
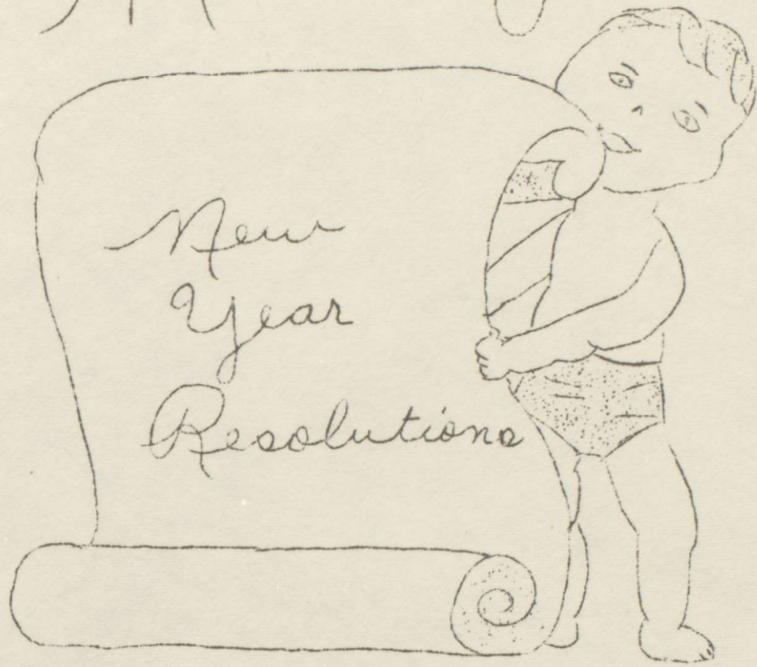
Clifford catching up with Typing 11 students, in homework?

Dwight not being jealous over Debbie?

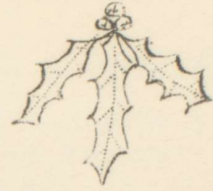




Happy New Year

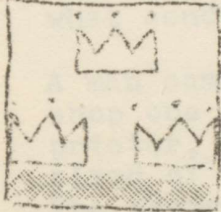




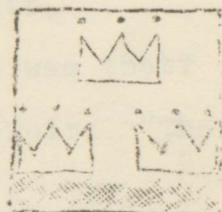


WHAT DO YOU WANT FOR CHRISTMAS?

- Brian Lothian . . . . . I want Santa Claus to come to my house.
- Mr. Lumbra . . . . . Students that do their homework at night, instead of going out.
- Diane Pierce . . . . . My grandmother
- James Mullen . . . . . A six foot blonde
- Louise Bouchard . . . . . More money
- Marlene McGowan . . . . . A six foot blond boy with blue eyes, and his own car.
- Charles Mullen . . . . . Valerie S. under his Xmas tree.
- Larry Bishop . . . . . A tin duck
- Lyle Richard . . . . . My brother's pants.
- Barbara Bates . . . . . Raymond Reed
- Bernard Cooper . . . . . A case!
- Margaret LeClair . . . . . Jimmy S.
- Penny Glidden . . . . . A teddy bear
- Clifford Elwood . . . . . A case of "anything"
- Jeanne Couture . . . . . Dougie!!
- Norma Sherrer . . . . . A certain blonde
- Claire Bouchard . . . . . To win the rest of the basket ball games.
- Donna LeClair . . . . . Michael J.
- Douglas Harrod . . . . . A Corvette or Jeanne Couture.
- Gaylord Chamberlain . . . . . Somethng nice.
- David Clark . . . . . Barbara Bates



\*\*\*\*\*



NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS

- Diane Pierce: . . . . . Not to invite Sherry Dufford to her house anymore!
- Charles Mullen: . . . . . Not to be kind to people, like J. C.
- Larry Bishop: . . . . . Not to go to school.
- Bernard Cooper: . . . . . Don't leave for B.F.A. before 11:00.
- Penny Glidden: . . . . . Sit on the bench after being taken out of the game.
- Gaylord Chamberlain: . . . . . Not to drink "coke" anymore.
- Louise Bouchard: . . . . . You must be kidding. Quit eating.
- Norma Sherrer: . . . . . Not to get married before the year is over!
- Jeanne Couture: . . . . . Not to talk to a certain Junior boy during period 6.
- Douglas Harrod: . . . . . Not to fight with a certain "girl".
- Barbara Bates: . . . . . To stay away from David.
- Annette Breault: . . . . . Not to let Brian L. call me "Franchy".
- Terry Malone: . . . . . Not to make any!
- David Clark: . . . . . To bring my excuses for missing school.
- Lyle Richard: . . . . . Not to chase girls. Let them chase me.



Remember to bring your notebook with you tomorrow. I

Doug: By the wings.

Doctor: How long have you had this condition?

Patient: How long have I had what condition?

Men who talk like big wheels are merely spokes-men.

A summer school student spotted this sign on the office of the University president: "This office closed for the summer. For anything important see the janitor."

Boy: What's worse than raining cats and dogs?

Girl: I don't know.

Boy: Hailing taxes.

### "ABSENT MINDED"

Patient: Doctor, I'm having trouble with my memory. I can't remember a thing.

Doctor: How long have you had this condition?

Patient: How long have I had what condition?

A man came walking into a record shop one day and asked the proprietor, "Don't you ever get tired of working here?"

The proprietor replied; No, it doesn't bother me, bother me, bother me,-----

Lyle R.: Why are high schools full of knowledge?

Norma: I wouldn't know.

Lyle R.: Because the freshmen bring a little in and the seniors take none away, so knowledge accumulates.

Doctor: Is your cold any better today?

Butch: Naw!

Doctor: Did you drink orange juice after a hot bath, as I told you to do?

Just then a recruit leaped to his feet and disappeared like a scared rabbit.

Butch: Naw, after drinking the hot bath, I couldn't get the orange juice down.

Penny: What is the difference between a fine and a tax?

Roger: A fine is a tax you have to pay for doing wrong, and a tax is a fine you have to pay for doing okay.

Jim: Do you know how to play ball?

Doug: Yes, certainly.

Jim: Then how do you hold a bat?

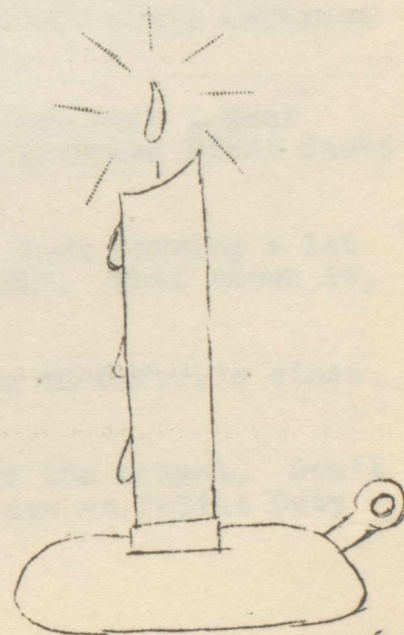
Doug: By the wings.

Sergeant: "When I say 'fire', I want all of you to fire at will!"

Just then a recruit leaped to his feet and disappeared like a scared rabbit.

Sarge: Who was that?

Another recruit: "That was Will!"



P.W.G.  
169



State of Konfusion  
U.S.A.

Dear Effie,

Well, here it is a new school year and here is some of the latest news on the students of Franklin High School.

There's a new group of youngsters in the Senior room; from what I hear they're a real swinging bunch.

This year we have a regular Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at F.H.S., if you don't believe it look in on Gaylord Chamberlain any other period; then look in on him period 2.

Franklin is really progressing! The town has now set up a zoning system. They have declared an area on Main street, around the Tittmore house a SPOONING ZONE. Cars are requested to dim their lights and proceed at their own risk.

From what I understand Donna took a tie to Vergennes on December 6th to return it to a guy named Bill. Anything else?

Sources inform me that Donald Clark is taking up extra curricular activities. What kind were you indulging in on the bus after the basketball game on December 5? Really Donald you should behave yourself.

I understand James M.'s beauty sleep was interrupted by a horrible nightmare. It seems that a green car with a flashing red light aroused him or was it a red car with a green light or was it. . . . .

Supper hour at the Mullen residence is frequently interrupted by phone calls from a certain Sheldon girl. I understand Mrs. Mullen wishes that the toll rate was still enforced so that Charles Jr. could finish his supper.

And what's this about Larry Bishop? From what I hear Larry has been taking up a new pastime--Ducknapping after dark! Are you still in business, Larry?

I hear rumors that Jimmy Sartwell has been drawing a lot of attention from a couple of Sophomore girls. What about it, Barbara and Margaret?

And guess what! Benny Lumbrá believes in U.F.O.'s since one of those days at F.H.S.

A word of warning, Effie, if you visit the school. Don't speed through the halls, Norma Sherrer is now on Police Duty here.



Give Someone A Call  
During The Holidays

So Jo-Ann's favorite song is "Smoke Gets in Your Eyes". I have a feeling that Mr. D. would rather change that tune.

My sources inform me that Lyle Richard enjoys short spins from Riley's to the Sweet Shop. Do you find this thrilling, Bub?

It seems that Wanda Gokey has been running to the mail box quite a bit lately. Are you expecting something special from a certain Air Force guy?

I understand that Joann T. has been going to a certain store in Swanton quite a bit lately. Is it the food you like or the service, Joann?

I overheard a conversation the other day. It seems that Barbara Bates has been in WIDE circulation lately. Eh, Barbara?

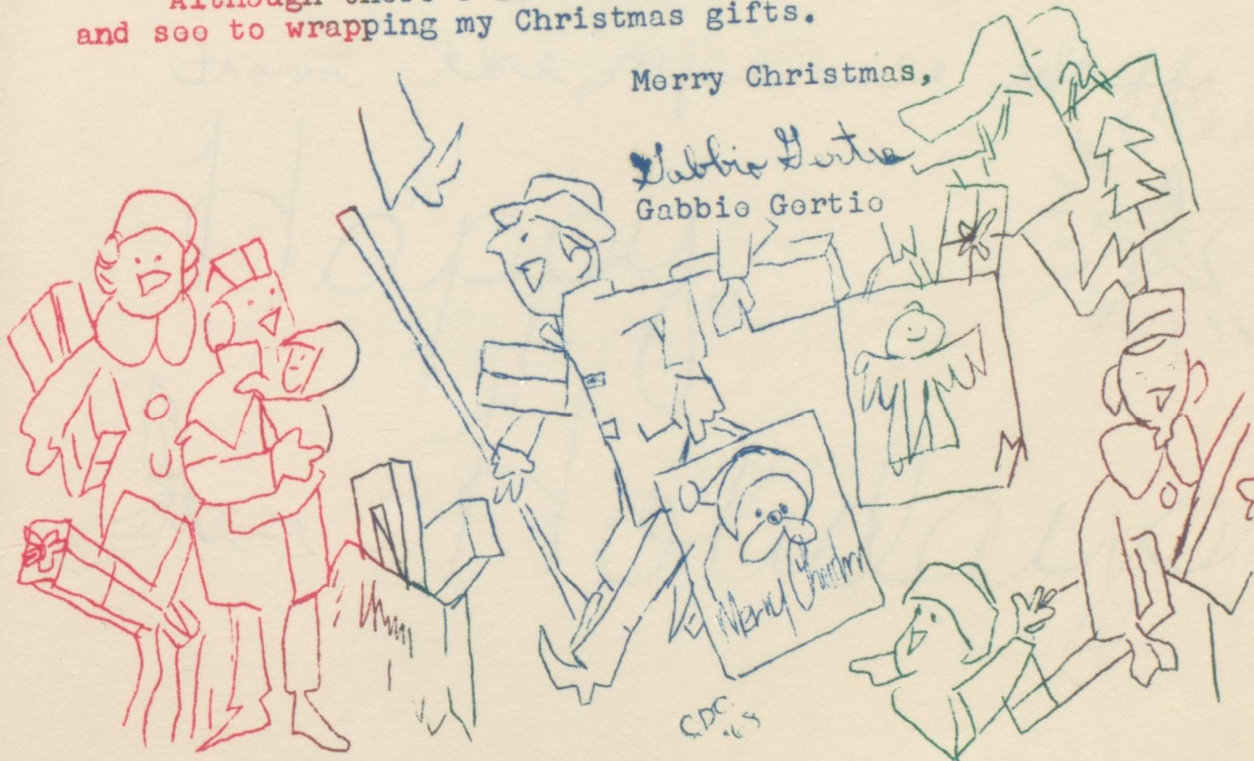
I heard that Lyle Glidden soon plans to install parking meters in front of his house. Wonder if he will give overtime rates to a certain white Dodge Dart?

From what I hear there's some talk of L.S.D. circulating in the halls of F.H.S. (Lumbra, Strong, and Despatchers).

Although there's lots more to tell you, Effie, I must go and see to wrapping my Christmas gifts.

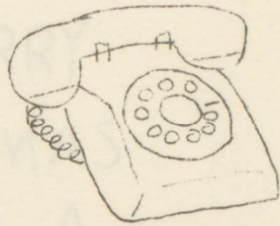
Merry Christmas,

Gabbie Gertie  
Gabbie Gertie





Give Someone A Call  
During The Holidays!



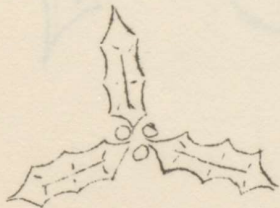
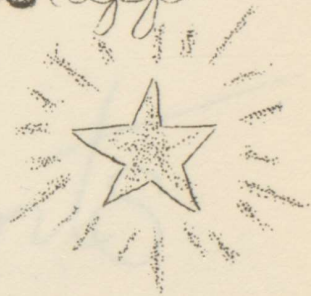
Give your loved ones a long distance  
call and shorten the span between you.

Seasons Greetings from  
the Franklin Telephone Company

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From the Molecule Staff

Happy



Holidays!



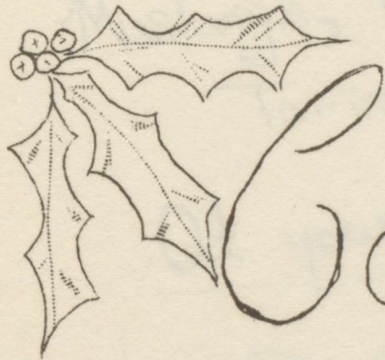
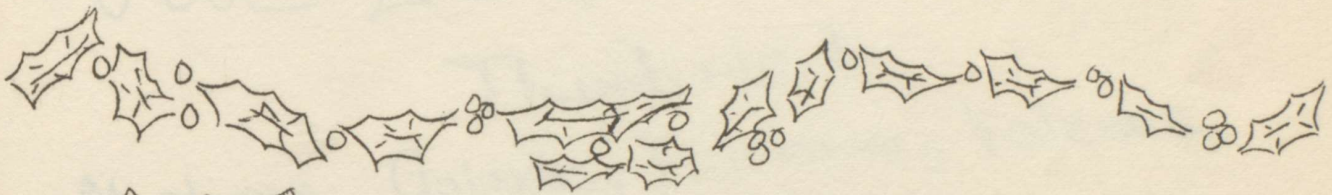
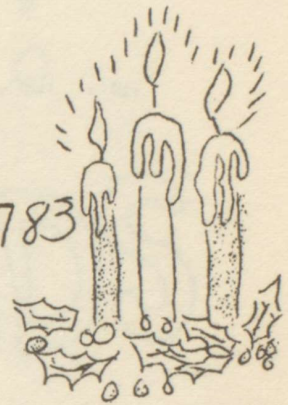


MERRY  
CHRISTMAS  
AND A  
HAPPY NEW  
YEAR

CHARLES  
MULLEN

FRANKLIN

TEL. 285-7783



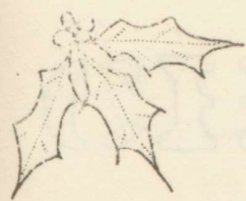
Compliments  
of  
The Sweet Shop  
Armand Gaboriault  
Prop.





Merry Christmas

MERRY



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THE 1968 FORDS

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Esso Service

Merry Christmas & Happy New Year



# MERRY CHRISTMAS

FROM

## THE FRANKLIN COUNTY NEWSPAPERS



The Enosburg Standard  
The Richford Journal Gazette  
The Swanton Courier  
The St. Albans Leader

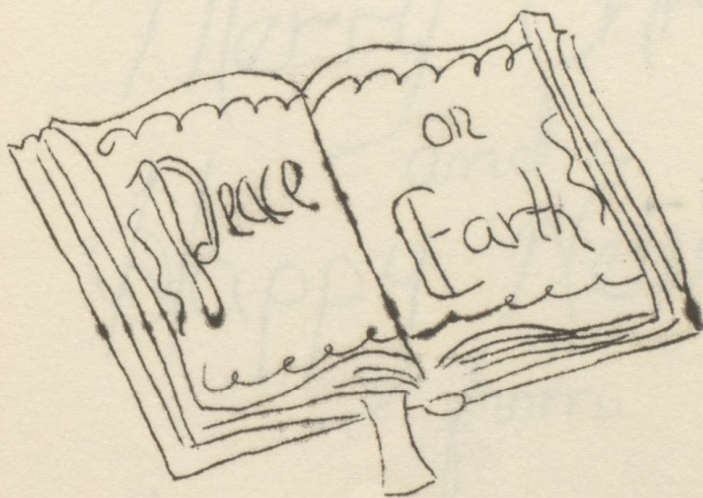
Telephone: 933-4575



Happy  
Holiday Season

COMPLIMENTS OF  
S.A. McDERMOTT

TYDOL SERVICE TEL. 285-7601



FRANKLIN  
ELECTRIC

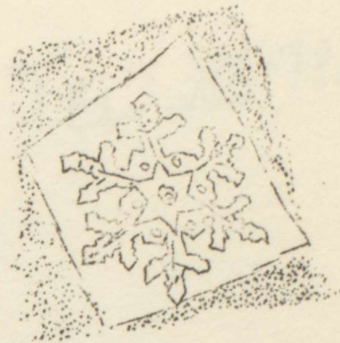
FRANKLIN, VT.

WISHES YOU A

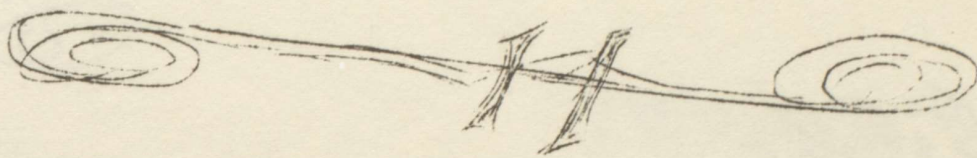
MERRY CHRISTMAS



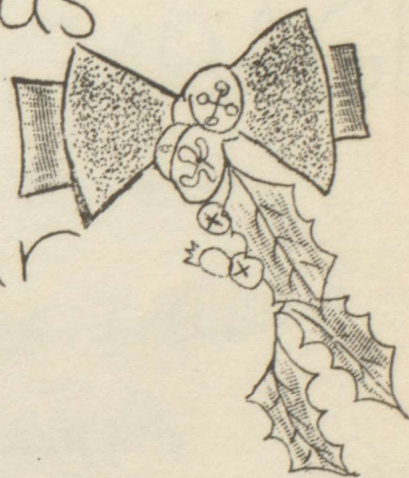
Seasons  
Greetings  
from



Riley's Store.



Merry Christmas  
and a  
Happy New Year  
from



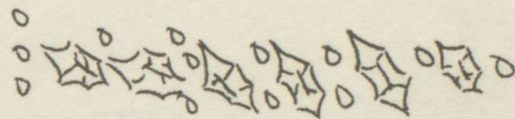
Lakeview Amusement Center



ALAN BENJAMIN  
FRANKLIN, VERMONT TEL. 285-7822



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BLASTING - TREE REMOVAL  
MILKERLINE CLEANING  
SNOW PLOWING & REMOVAL



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M.H. BENJAMIN, PROP.

ELECTRIC AND ACETYLENE WELDING

GENERAL REPAIRING  
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TEL. 285-7731





