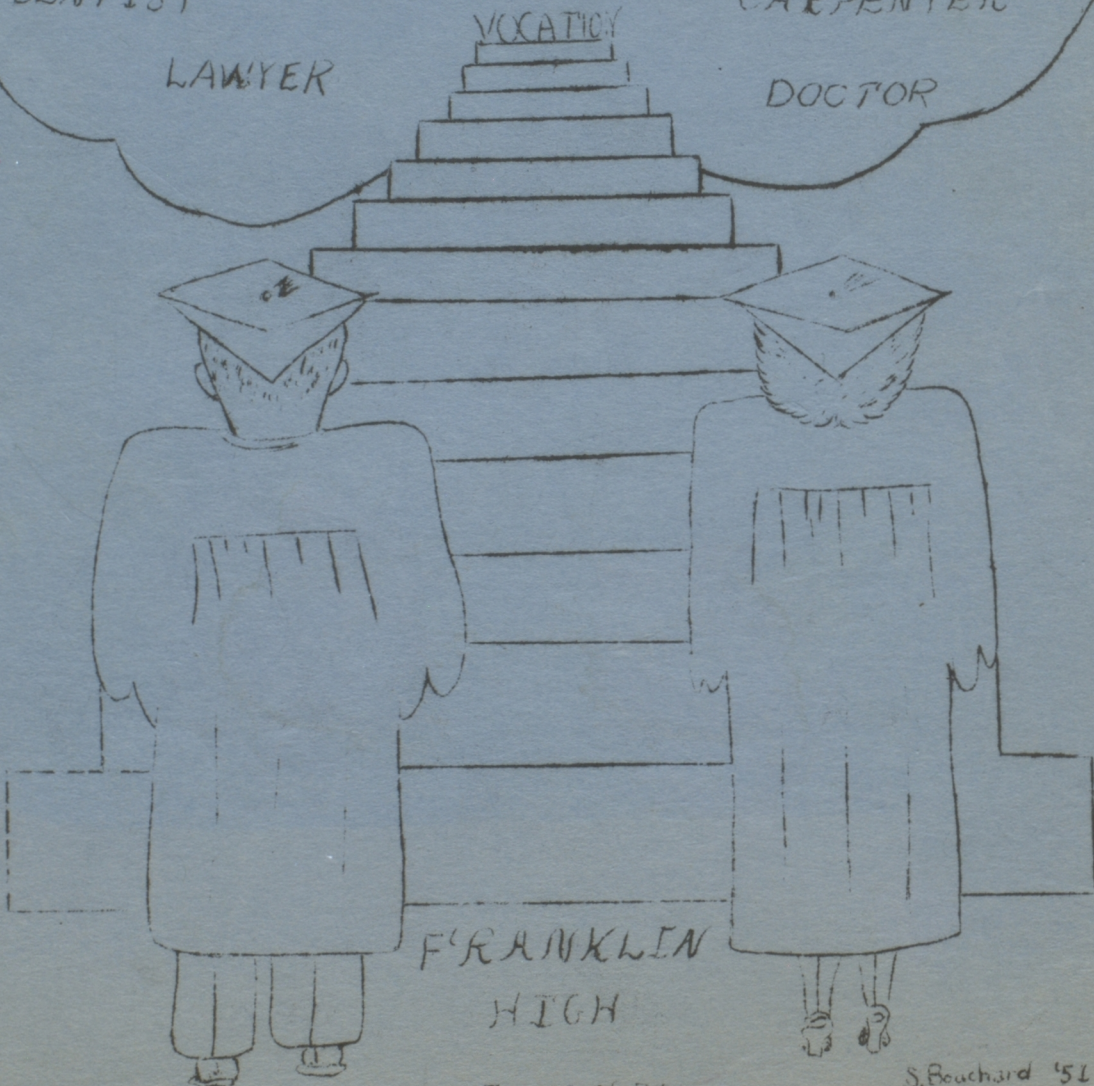
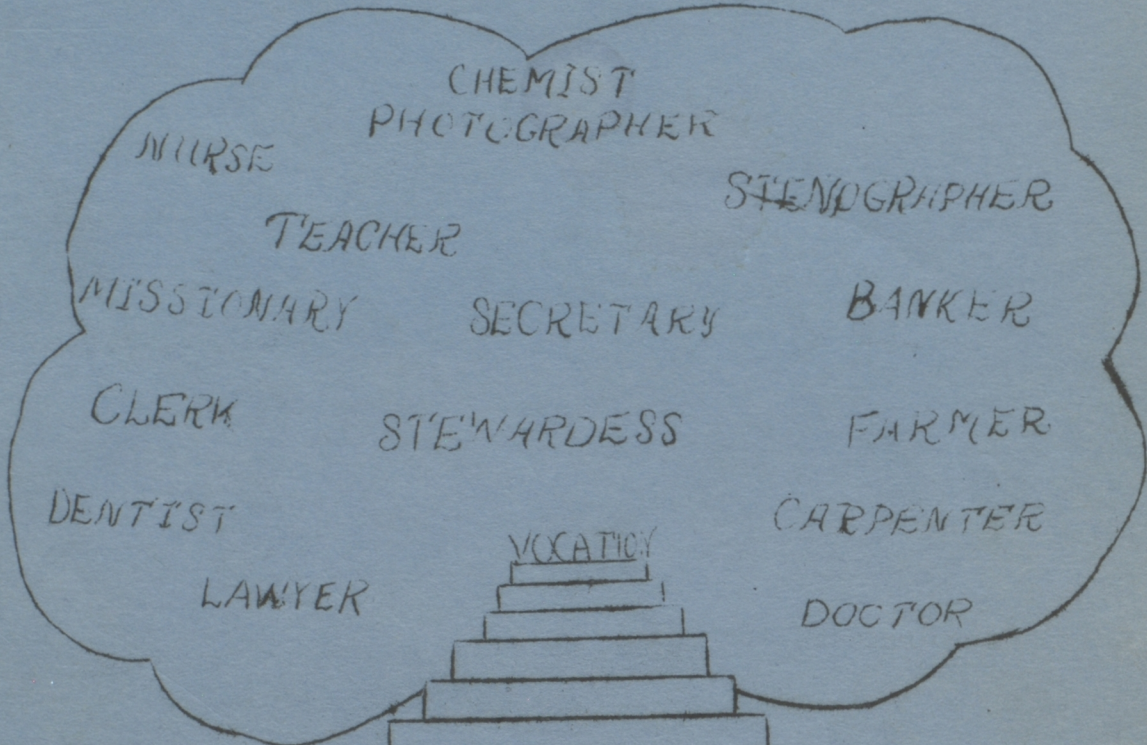
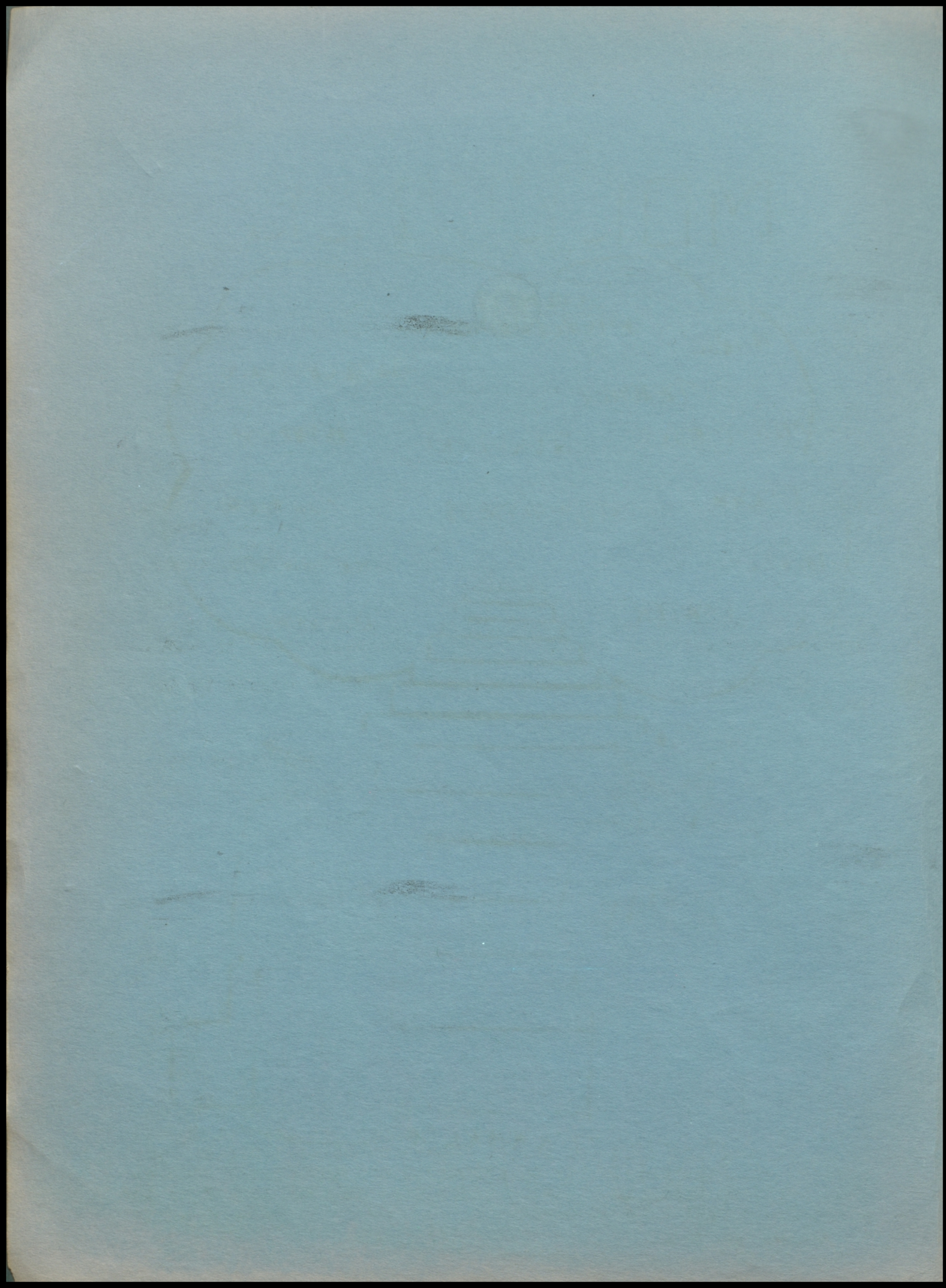


MOLECULE





EDITORIALS

* * * * *

* * * * *

OUR FUTURE

As thousands of seniors leave high schools all over the nation this spring we become men and women of a very troubled world. What will our future bring forth?

In America there are many roads to follow. As long as we keep within the law we have many privileges. Uncle Sam may interrupt the boys' plans for some months or a few years. Girls may also serve their country if they wish.

Some may become engineers, teachers, doctors, nurses, lawyers, or musicians. There are many other fine professions. An education is much easier to get than it used to be. Many young people take it for granted. They consider it not a privilege, but as their just reward for being young Americans.

Many, like myself, haven't fully decided what one of the long hard roads to take through life. As we receive college booklets and catalogs we wonder what profession would be best.

We must work hard to accomplish whatever we choose to do in life.

Ann Towle '51

WORLD PEACE

The world today is in reality a pitiful mess. Man through the years has made this world so complex by means of science, chemistry, and speed that world peace is a problem so gigantic that man with his brain power alone is unable to solve it.

Many attempts have been made by greedy dictators to overrun the world and thus be supreme in their control. But if these idiotic, selfish rulers would only realize that man can not be kept down under some materialistic ruler, they might not have suffered the consequences they have. That is why there is no peace in this world. There are those who are determined to be free, and on the other side there are those who are determined to be supreme and rule the earth. These opposite types of man, coupled with the complexity of the world and the deadly weapons that are used today in fighting conflicts, make it seemingly impossible to have a world peace.

There have been many attempts to have world peace, using strong-armed tactics such as war, and then there have been the more civilized attempts by world peace organizations such as the now defunct League of Nations and our present United Nations. These world governments are sincere in their attempts to have world peace, but there is always someone blocking progress. We Americans blame the Russians for blocking peace attempts, but the Russians alone can't be blamed for vexing problems.

The world today is entirely materialistic, the United States included, and anything materialistic has yet to bring peace. It is my opinion that until the people have an abrupt and complete change in faith and morale, the world over, this world will never be able to live in the placidness that can be had only when there is peace throughout the world.

Bradley Magnant, '51

KOREAN WAR

In June of 1950 the people of North Korea invaded the land of South Korea. The object of this invasion, as far as anyone can tell, was influenced by the Russian Communism.

The United Nations decided that it was time to stop Russian aggression. The United States was appointed in command of the armies in South Korea. General MacArthur was appointed Comander-in-Chief of the United Nations Army.

Immediately, the United Nations sent troops to Korea in defense of South Korea.

North Korea, step by step, drove the United Nations troops toward the sea. When they had nearly succeeded in reaching their goal and everybody had given up hope of winning the war against Communism, fresh troops arrived in Korea. The tide then turned in favor of the United Nations. They drove the North Koreans almost to the Manchurian border. This was when the Chinese Communists, or Chinese Reds as they are called, stepped into the war and drove the United Nations troops below the thirty-eighth parallel, the division between North and South Korea.

Now the United Nations troops are back to the thirty-eighth

parallel and are steadily working to reach the Manchurian border again.

Many of our boys are fighting in this war. Many have been killed already and many more will be killed if this should develop into a third World War, with Russia and China as Communist allies to help her.

Russia has to be stopped and the sooner the better, don't you think?

Merilyn White '54

SPRING ROADS

The roads surely are a problem this spring. Some of the places that were really bad a week ago are now passable for both cars and trucks. The trucks could go through before, but they tore the roads up doing so.

A lot of the trouble begins when the snow melts and it starts raining. The ditches are so full of snow that the water runs down the road, washing the gravel away making ditches in the road. Later, after the snow melts in the ditches there is no place for the water to go, because the sluiceways are plugged with ice. The water just soaks into the roads, driving the frost out. This makes the roads so soft that the weight of any vehicle starts the road cracking and breaking up in the middle, so that deep ruts are cut. Soon, it is not even safe to walk across the soft spots. Just as soon as the roads get impassable for cars, out come the trucks to draw gravel and fill in the worst places. During this time the heavy weight of the truck breaks the road up still more where they travel. Pulling out cars which get stuck makes deeper holes in the road too.

I'm not referring just to the dirt roads, because some of the main highways are not much better. The trouble with blacktop is that you will be driving smoothly along, and all at once you practically lose a wheel because most of the holes are hard to see and very deep.

Roads have improved in the last few years, for it was not many years ago that people who lived back very far from the paved roads wouldn't think of taking a car during the "mud season". In fact they never could, and it was all the horses could do to get through some places. So we have to be thankful to think that we can at least travel our roads.

--Bruce Stanley '51

IT'S A DWINDLING WORLD

We stand on the sky deck of Logan International Airport in East Boston, and ZOOM! There swoops down an international plane from Cairo. We turn and see mechanics overhauling a giant ship which will soon take off for Gander, Newfoundland. On our right comes a mighty blast of air and we see a plane taking off for Spain, carrying passengers to attend the famous bull fights there. Even cargo planes from foreign countries land with loads of animals and singing birds. (There is a duty of fifty cents apiece for singing birds.)

We step down from sky deck into the concession stations and notice people dressed in fashions from all over the world. We listen and we hear many different languages spoken. Yes, we might even see some of our own friends waiting for North-East Airlines, headed for Burlington, Vermont. Indeed Logan International Airport, located in East Boston, is the longest air passenger terminal in the world, making our whole world dwindle into one city as we realize that we are near to our far away neighbors after all.

Cynthia Clark, '54

*

P O E T R Y

Spring

The springtime is supposed to be
A time of sun and flowers,
Green grass, blue skies and fluttering birds
A-singing in the bowers,

The spring this year is very dull,
The skies o'er cast are grey;
The birdies chirp and sing a song;
The frogs croak every day.

The squirrels frisk from tree to tree;
They choose their merry way;
They play a game of hide and seek
Among the flowers of May.

Betty Barnum, '51

SPRING BOUQUETS

Pussywillows blow near a
shady brook;
Spring beauties group around
a stone;
Velvety blue violets adorn
a nook;
Pink and white Mayflowers
are not alone,
In decking the woods with
festive colors,
Colombine, bluets and star
flowers too,
Are making a spring bouquet
for you.

Sylvia Westcot '54

THE SUGAR FESTIVAL

On to the Festival we go,
Pickles and doughnuts, and
sugar on snow,

All you can eat, and a little
bit more,
Your pocketbook's flat; that's
one thing "shor".

Then to the square dance;
hurrah, boys hurrah!
Boys and girls; pa's and ma's;
Uncles and Aunts, and Grandmas
too;
Everybody dances 'til he wears
out his shoe.

Balance your partner; corners
the same,
Eight hands around is the
next in the game,
Everybody's happy, everybody's
gay,
This is the end of the Festival
Day.

Shirley Glidden '53

THE RAINBOW

I saw the lovely arch,
Of rainbow span the sky;
The golden sun a-burning,
As the rain swept by.

In bright ringed solitude,
The showery foliage shone,
For one enchanting moment;
Then the bow had flown.

Arlene Wright '52

SPRINGTIME

Spring is a lovely time of year,
When sweet wild flowers do
appear,
When the small birds from bush
and tree,
Flutter with joy and sing with
glee.

Spring is a lovely time of year,
When warm weather again is near,
When little children run and
play,
With merry sounds throughout the
day.

Nancy Chaffee '54

A THUNDER STORM

The thunder roared,
The lighting flashed,
The rain ran down the ditches,
The river overflowed the dam,
And washed out all the bridges.

Alfred Columb '54

SCHOOL DAYS

Get up in the morning,
Hurry off to school,
Forgot to eat my breakfast,
To learn the golden rule.

Get there just on time,
Always nearly late.
Why am I so slow?
Guess it's just my fate.

Bell rings for classes;
To history we must go,
Probably stay after school—
My lesson I don't know.

English comes at last;
Soon it will be noon,
The period drags so slow;
I feel like a hungry baboon.

Go home to eat my dinner,
And hurry back to school,
Don't want to be late;
I'd sure feel like a fool.

As the afternoon goes by,
We watch the clock hands
run.

School's o'er and home we go,
Still it was a lot of fun.

--Rosemary Jette, '51

SEASONS

There is a month that I like
best;
June it is, as you have
guessed.

There is a month that I
really dread;
That is the month when our
noses are red.

Bright spring has rolled
around, at last,
For, not snow covered as in
the past,
Our trees are bursting into
bud,
And roads are freed from
their ruts and mud.

When showy fall doth come
again,
The colored leaves will drop
like a rain
Of golden, brown, red, and
green,
Until the lawns will be hard
to clean.

--Joyce West '54

SPRING

Winter snow has melted fast,
Spring rains are here at last.

Now the wind is sweet and gay,
Quite unlike a winter day.

Back are the days which grow
longer and longer,
Back are the birds which sing
louder and stronger.

Love makes many lose their sleep,
As from the ground sweet flowers
peep.

--Lucile LaFlame, '51

SCHOOL

When I was five and started school,
Miss Sunderland was the teacher who taught me the rule.
When I entered grade number two,
Miss Sunderland was still there, kind and true.

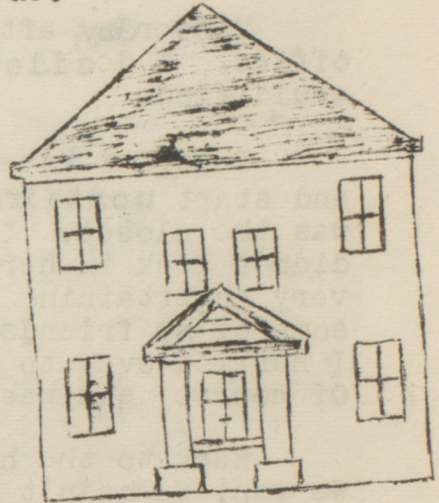
Then next came a teacher to take her place,
She went by the name of Miss Doris Lace.
Mrs. Tatro was my teacher in grade four,
That's when I entered through another door.

Next in grade five, I did abide
With Mrs. Tatro by my side.
Mrs. Wells was my teacher in grade six;
Though an elderly lady she missed no tricks.

When I went up stairs into grade seven,
It seemed like coming close to heaven.
I had four teachers in grade eight,
Who were very kind and sedate.

When I was a freshman I felt like a hick
When the sophomores began, with a dirty trick.
Only two more years! My!! Oh!! My!!
I'll sure hate to say good-bye.

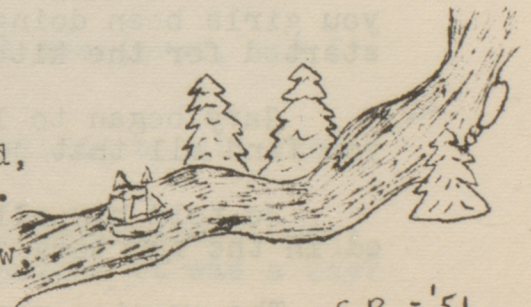
Joyce Ellsworth, '53



O.C.-'52

THE RIVER

The river is mighty and very swift,
And full of junk that's gone adrift.
But in the summer she is dry
Until the season is all gone by.
Then in the winter she's swift and bold,
Daring the ice that will not long hold.
When spring appears she's rarin' to go
And cover the land with old melted snow.
That is the time of year it causes
Abundant trouble and many losses.



S.B.-'51

Hugh Gates, '52

STORIES

* * * * *

* * * * *

EXCERPTS FROM MY SISTER'S DIARY

Yesterday, after breakfast, my sister left for work at the office. I decided to clean out her hope chest to see what I could find.

Before I knew it I heard her come through the front door and start upstairs. The first place I could think of to hide was the closet. So there I ran. Thank the Good Lord that she didn't look in her room, because I was looking forward to a very entertaining afternoon. Also I had thought about asking some of my friends over. She left in about half an hour, so I hurried over to Mary's house. I told her what I was doing. Of course, she was all in favor of this entertainment.

Back to the house, up the stairs and to my sister's room we ran! We hadn't been up there too long before I heard my mother call and say she was going down town to do some shopping, because Alice, my sister, was bringing her boy friend home for supper.

We looked at each other and laughed. I asked Mary over for supper, and what a good time we were going to have.

The afternoon passed too fast, for it was supper time before we knew it. We saw Alice and Gary coming up the walk, and rushed to greet them at the door, with a bang. "Hey, Alice where is that boy friend you went out with last year? That goofy looking creature?" Mary asked.

"Gary, did you ever hear of a girl liking three boys at once? Well, Alice does." I replied.

"And did you ever read those letters from Dick? Brother, what mush!"

Alice looked very red in the face and yelled, "What have you girls been doing? Wait until I tell mother!" Then she started for the kitchen.

Gary began to laugh along with us. "Where on earth did you find all that junk?"

We told him all about them, so he came upstairs and joined in the fun too. That's until Alice came and pulled him out.

The evening was very enjoyable for us, but very annoying for her, I'm sure.

LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT

"Oh, Mom, I love him," I cried happily, as I came home from school that first night.

He was handsome! He had a handsome face, beautiful soft brown eyes, and his hair was coal black.

Everywhere I went he went with me. Everyone at school said we were "going steady", and I guess we were.

As we were walking in the woods one day, and I was telling him how much he meant to me, we came to a brook. I wanted to go across the bridge and he wanted to wade through the water, so, as usual, we did as he wanted to.

The most trying time of my life, so far as I'd lived, came when he became very ill. The doctor said, "He has pneumonia and I doubt if he'll live through it."

That night I cried as I'd never cried over love troubles before.

"Why, Sis, don't you feel well?" Mom exclaimed. "Your eyes are swollen and red."

I mumbled something about being O.K., I guessed, and ran for my jacket and "Lover", as the kids called him. He was feeling a little better that morning and had eaten a little.

But the next night he didn't gain any, and I began to wonder if life would be worth living without him. Why do we live anyway? "Only to die," was my silly answer.

My mother told me I was being silly and, of course, there would be other ones to love and to love me.

School continued and I continued to go on in a daze and a dream, a bad one.

When they told me he was well I was overjoyed, and I knew life was wonderful again.

As I ran to see him, I felt like yelling to all the world, "He's well! He's well!"

When I opened the door a low whinny greeted me. What do I love? Well a horse, natch! You thought it was a boy? Boys, bah!!

Ann Towle, '51

TALL TROUBLE

Judy knew she should be hurrying home, but she just couldn't get her feet to move as fast as they usually did. Tonight was the night of the dance and she knew she should hurry home and get ready, but she didn't want to.

Judy was chairman of the dance, and that was something that didn't usually happen to a sophomore. Usually you had to be a senior or at least a junior. Judy had suggested having a dance to raise money for athletic equipment, but at first no one would listen to her. She had finally persuaded the faculty advisers that it was a good idea, and they had voted her as chairman.

That wasn't the reason she didn't want to go to the dance, though. It was a great honor to be a chairman of a dance, but she always dreaded dances. After all, they aren't much fun for a girl almost six feet tall. She always had to sit on the sidelines and watch other people dance, and that just isn't any fun! The only time she ever danced was when Dickey asked her, and he just asked her to be polite.

When she went upstairs after supper to dress, her feet dragged up the stairs. She finally decided she wouldn't go and, lying on her bed, picked up a book.

After she had been upstairs long enough to dress one and a half times her mother went up to see what was the matter.

"Why, Judy, why aren't you getting ready?" her mother asked.

"Oh, mother!" she cried, "I don't want to go. I just go and sit there all alone while the others are dancing. It is all right at first because I am busy, but after the dance starts it's awful!"

"Cheer up, dear," said mother, "It can't be as bad as all that. Just wait for your turn. Be happy today, and remember the boys may be a lot shorter than you are now, but if you are patient and wait a year or so, the boys will stretch up and be taller than you are. Then they will dance with you. Get ready now, and I will drive you to the hall."

Judy decided she might just as well go. After all, they needed her there to welcome the guests.

Judy got there in time to do her duty as hostess to the guests. After the dance had started she sat down to wait for the end of the dance, so she could go home. Once Dickey asked her and she danced, but she couldn't get going until she and

Dickey had gone around a couple of times. She stepped on his toes all the way around, those two times, too.

Back in her seat she thought, "If the dance isn't over by eleven o'clock, I'm going home just the same."

At five minutes of eleven she started to the powder room to get her **wraps** on, but decided she would wait a while longer. She was all ready to put on her **wraps** when she heard shouts outside. "We want Judy! We want Judy!"

"Now, for heaven's sakes, what do they want me for?" she thought. Before she had time to do any more thinking, her best friend came in and pulled her out the door with, "Hurry, they want you!"

Her friend hurried her out and pushed her out onto the platform. When she got out there, one of the faculty advisers said, "We wish to thank you, Judy, for all the help you have given us in preparing for this party. If it hadn't been for you we wouldn't have had this gay party. In behalf of the faculty and the school, I want to give you this gift."

While every one was clapping, she brushed a tear from her eyes and declared to herself that she would just wait another year, until the boys caught up with her in height. For now, she would have to be happy in helping the others have fun.

Then the crowd put her on their shoulders and carried her away among much shouting and clapping and she was perfectly happy.

Rita Magnant '55

BOOMERANG

The door flung open and in flounced Randy Davis in his usual manner, with one arm full of eats and the other full of funny books.

"Lon't you ever get sick of studying that dadblamed chemistry, Jack?" These were the words that Randy hurled at his rather studious roommate, Jackie Martinson.

"I'll have you know, Randy, that this isn't chemistry, but **psychology**, and I've got an idea it will do some good some day," retorted Jack.

"I doubt it", and with this Randy flopped down on his bunk, and became involved in the latest issue of Superman.

Let us look behind the scenes and get to the source of these two unlike roommates.

Randy Davis was a student at Beechcraft Preparatory School and was in quite a precarious position. His father was one of the biggest donors to the upkeep of Beechcraft "Prep." Randy's father loved sports, and would have reached the top in the sporting world had he not received an injury playing baseball in his younger days. He, seeing that he would be unable to reach his goal, wanted his son to reach it. Randy participated in sports but didn't have the burning desire to succeed that his father had had. Randy was well liked, though, and was the campus idol. He was easy going and very even-tempered, but if someone got him really angry, boy, watch out, because things began to happen, and fast!

At this point Jack enters our narrative. Jack didn't participate in sports, but was a brilliant student and, nevertheless, gained a love for basketball through his roommate. Jack knew that Beechcraft had an easy schedule so far, and would have won easily whether Randy played hard or not, but Jack knew that Garfield Academy was out for Beechcraft's scalp, after the drubbing Beechcraft had given Garfield last year, when Garfield was riddled with injuries. Jack knew it would be hard to prevent Garfield from winning, and that it would be doubly hard if Randy didn't play the way he was capable of playing. Jack had a brilliant idea, and he went to the Garfield game, hoping it would work.

Garfield got off to a fast lead right at the first whistle, and by the end of the first quarter had a sixteen to six lead. Beechcraft came to life a little in the second quarter, mainly because of efforts of Jimmy Farley, their brilliant little playmaker, who always popped things up when they began to lag behind; but despite his splurge, Garfield was still in the drivers seat at the half, twenty-six to eighteen.

As the second half got under way a voice started to come from the Garfield cheering section, yelling unpraising phrases that seemed to be aimed at Beechcraft's center, Randy Davis. Shouts such as "You big bum, you couldn't make a basket with a step ladder." "Go back to Beechcraft and join the rest of the sissies, you big bum." These shouts rang in Randy's ears and more insults kept ringing. Soon Randy reached his boiling point and things began to happen. Randy popped baskets from anywhere and everywhere, and as the last quarter drew to a close and Randy's brilliant play had pulled Beechcraft into the lead, Jack Martinson came out of the Garfield cheering section and just in time, for Garfield supporters had blood in their eyes when they knew they had been tracked.

As Jack entered Beechcraft's dressing room, among the tumult and discords he heard Randy Davis's voice shout out above the rest, "That guy and his psychology."

Bradley Magnant '51

EXCHANGE

We have received the "Brigham Beacon" from Brigham and "The Oriole" from Highgate. The stories and poems in "The Oriole" were very good. The drawings were clever also. You must have spent a lot of time getting advertisements.

I hope in the future we can exchange with more schools.

Arlene Wright '52

JOE

There was a guy named Joe;
There was nothing he didn't know;
He knew how to swim;
He knew how to skate;
He was often called the best girl bate.

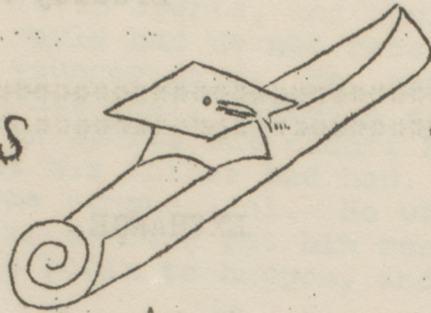
Mrs. Clark: (In U.S. History class.) Tell me what you think President Roosevelt's administration did to help the farmers.

John Hubbard: It put the farmers back on their financial feet.

SENIORS

CLASS COLORS

Maroon and
White



CLASS FLOWER

White
Rose

John Hubbard.....Valedictorian
Bradley Magnant...Salutatorian
Simone Bouchard...Third Honors

Margaret Barnum

Rosemary Jette

Lucille LaFlame

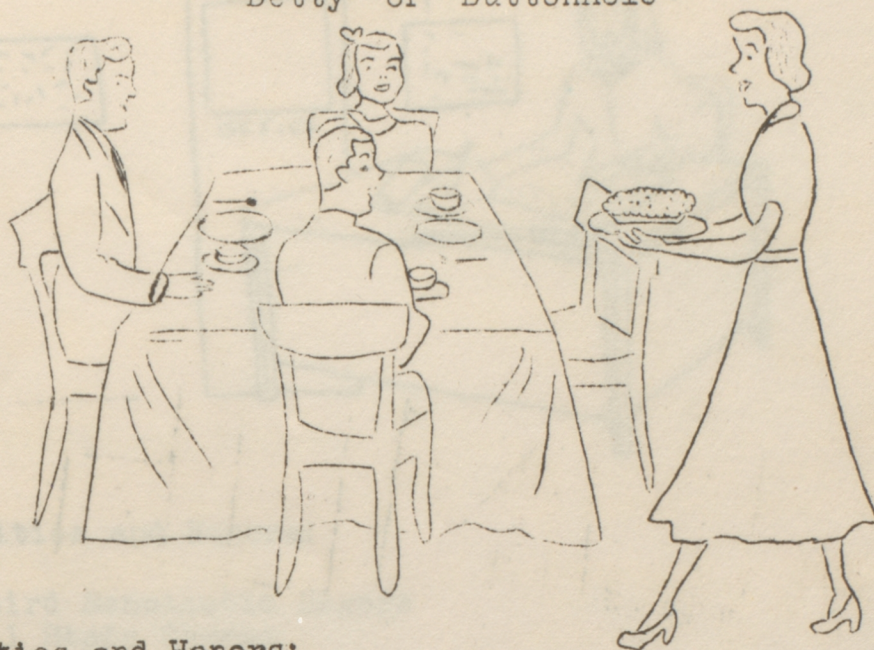
Bruce Stanley

Ann Towle

SPEAK LITTLE, DO MUCH

Margaret Elizabeth Barnum

"Betty" or "Buttonhole"



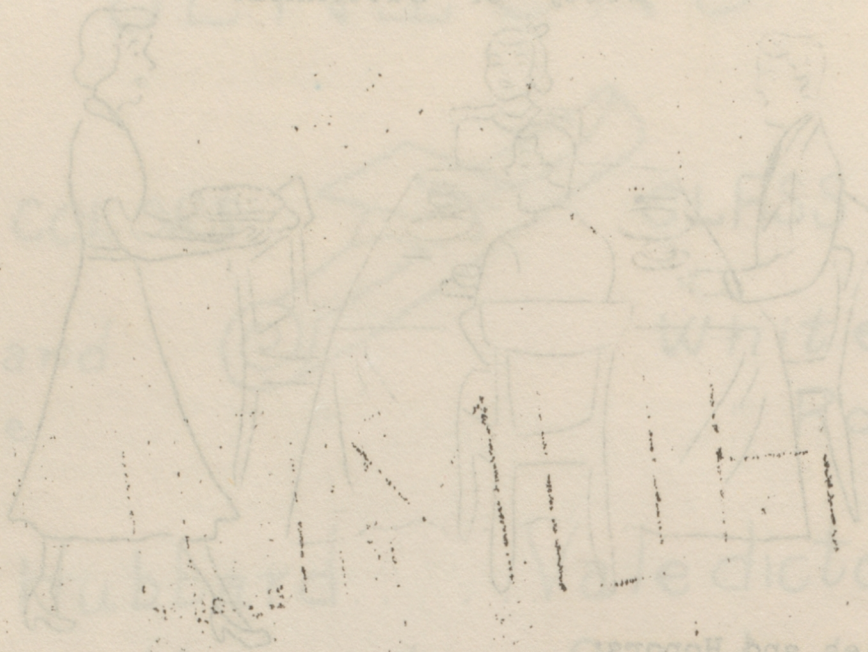
Activities and Honors:

All State Chorus				(4)
Glee Club	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Class Treasurer	(1)			
Class President		(2)		
One-Act Plays				
"The Tantrum"	(1)			
"The Red Lamp"		(2)		
"Molecule" Staff				
Alumni News Editor				(4)
Junior Red Cross Representative			(3)	
Softball	(1)	(2)		

Betty is the "cutie" of the class, with her light brown hair which is never seen without a wave. She has many friends. (Sometimes she thinks she has too many. Huh Betty?) Betty is a good singer, and takes a great interest in music class. A certain alumna, who sports a grey Chevrolet, seems to have had her attention for quite some time now. Good luck to you, Betty, in what ever you decide to do.

Ambition: ??????????????

Margaret Elizabeth Burton
"Betty" or "Burrhead"



CLASS OF ... FLOWER

... write ...

John ...

Bradley Magnant ...

Simone Boucher ...

Margaret ...

... (3) ...

Betty is the "center" of the class with her light brown hair which is never seen without a wave. She has many friends. (Sometimes she thinks she has too many. Kim Betty) Betty is a good singer, and takes a great interest in music class. A certain always, who looks a great deal like Betty, seems to have had her attention for quite some time now. Good luck to you Betty, in what ever you decide to do.

Ambition 3333333333

SPEAK LITTLE, DO MUCH

Simone Susan Bouchard
Simone



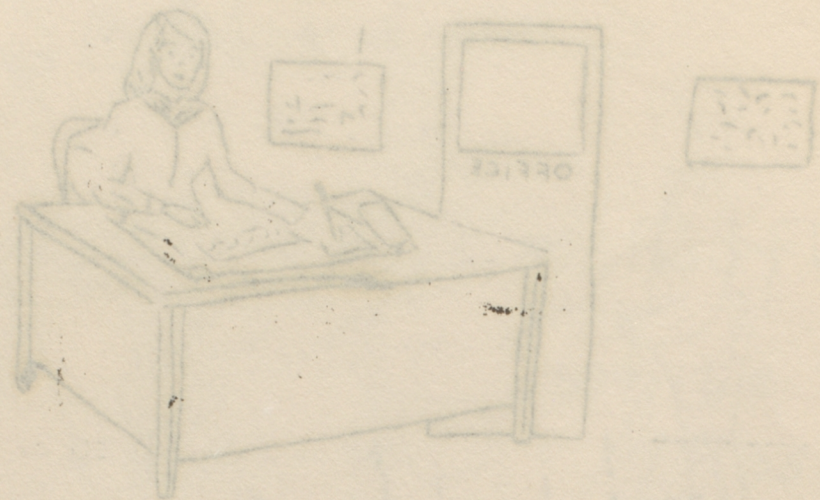
Activities and Honors:

Third Scholastic Honors				(4)
All State Chorus			(3)	
Glee Club	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Class Secretary	(1)	(2)	(3)	
Basketball		(2)	(3)	(4)
Co-Captain				(4)
Softball	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Manager				(4)
Good Citizenship Girl				(4)
One-Act Plays:				
"The Tantrum"	(1)			
"The Red Lamp"		(2)		
"Are We Dressing"			(3)	
"Conspiracy For Two"				(4)
"Let's Make Up"				(4)
Molecule Staff Artist			(3)	(4)
Head Librarian				(4)

Simone is the happy-go-lucky girl of the senior class. She always has a friendly "hello." You may often see her riding in a black Oldsmobile, or wandering up to Dick's Garage at noon. I wonder why? Simone is the Good-Citizenship Girl of Franklin High School. She is always willing to lend a hand. She is always busy with such occupations as, "Molecule" drawing, making records of library books, or studying. Simone was one of our best basketball guards. She is the pitcher on the softball team, and a heavy hitter. Whatever you do you will make a hit. We will surely miss you next year, Simone. Good-luck.

Ambition: To be a nurse or a stenographer.

St. Louis Junior-Senior High School
 St. Louis, Missouri



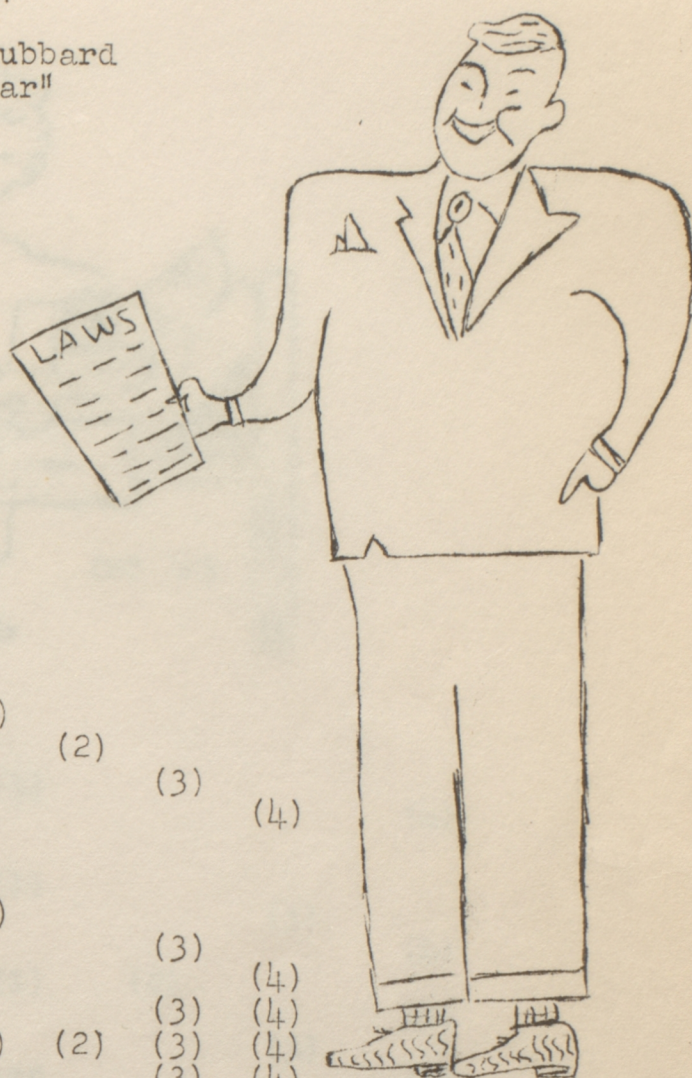
Activities and Honors:

(4)				Third Scholastic Honors
(4)	(3)			All State Chorus
(4)	(3)	(2)	(1)	Glee Club
(4)	(3)	(2)	(1)	Class Secretary
(4)	(3)	(2)		Basketball
(4)				Co-Captain
(4)	(3)	(2)	(1)	Sports
(4)				Manager
(4)				Good Citizenship Girl
			(1)	One-Act Plays:
				"The Tenth Muse"
		(2)		"The Red Land"
	(3)			"Are We Dressing?"
(4)				"Consistency For Two"
(4)				"Let's Make Us"
(4)	(3)			Molecular Staff Artist
(4)				Head Librarian

St. Louis is the happy-go-lucky girl of the senior class. She always has a friendly "hello." You may often see her riding in a black limousine, or wandering up to Dick's Car-see at noon. I wonder why? St. Louis is the Good Citizenship Girl of Franklin High School. She is always willing to lend a hand. She is always busy with such distinguished "holi-sole" drawing, making records of library books, or studying. St. Louis was one of our best basketball players. She is the catcher on the softball team, and a heavy hitter. What ever you do you will make a hit. "Hello" surely miss you next year, St. Louis. Good-luck.

Additional: To be a nurse or a stenographer.

John Hubbard
"Bear"



Activities and Honors:

One-Act Plays:

"The Tantrum"	(1)			
"The Red Lamp"		(2)		
"Are We Dressing"			(3)	
"Conspiracy for Two"				(4)

Student Council Offices:

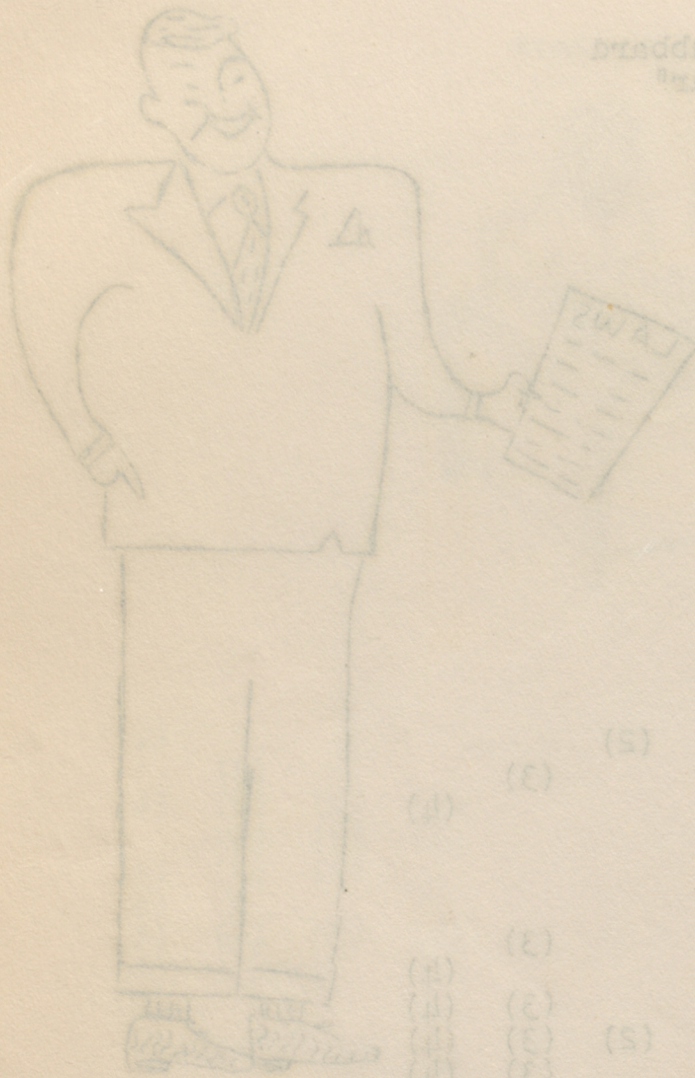
Treasurer	(1)			
Class President			(3)	
Class Treasurer				(4)
All State Chorus			(3)	(4)
Glee Club	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Basketball			(3)	(4)
Molecule Staff				
Business Manager			(3)	(4)
Valedictorian				(4)
Baseball			(3)	(4)

OIC '52

"Bear" is a very prominent member of the senior class, but his main interest is in the feminine side of the sophomore class. Yet he still manages to have enough time to take part in all school affairs. "Johnny" should realize his ambition because his vocal cords have had excellent use arguing against assignments that he considers too hard. By the way he considers them all too hard. We wish him good luck in his chosen enterprizes.

Ambition: To be a lawyer.

John Hubbard
"Deer"



Activities and Honors:

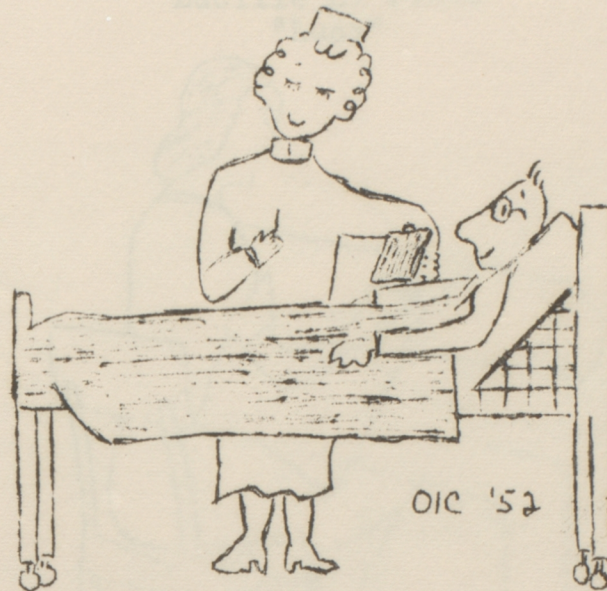
- One-Act Play: "The Tenth" (1)
- "The Red Line" (2)
- "Are We Dressing" (3)
- "Conspiracy for Two" (4)
- Student Council Officers:
 - Treasurer (1)
 - Class President (2)
 - Class Treasurer (3)
 - All State Chorus (4)
 - Glee Club (5)
 - Basketball (6)
 - Molecular Staff (7)
 - Business Manager (8)
 - Validator (9)
 - Baseball (10)

OIC '22

"Deer" is a very prominent member of the senior class, but his main interest is in the farming side of the sophomore class. Yet he still manages to have enough time to take part in all school affairs. "Johnny" should realize his ambition because his vocal cords have had excellent use during a great assignment that he considers too hard. By the way he considers them all too hard. We wish his good luck in his chosen enterprises.

Ambition: To be a lawyer.

Rosemary Jette
"Rosy"



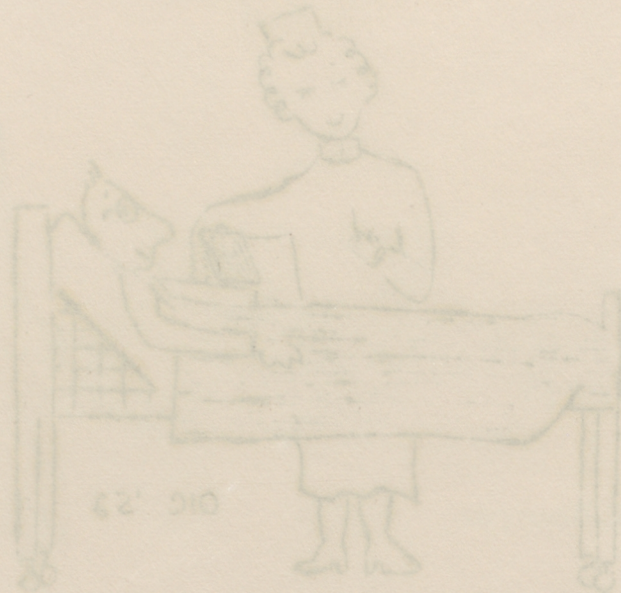
Activities and Honors:

Vice-President of Class	(1)			
President of Class				(4)
One-Act Plays				
"The Tantrum"	(1)			
"Are We Dressing"			(3)	
"Conspiracy for Two"				(4)
Softball	(1)	(2)		
Manager of Basketball Team				(4)
News Reporter			(3)	
News Reporter on "Molecule" Staff				(4)
Glee Club	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
All State Chorus				(4)
Junior Red Cross Committee			(3)	
Basketball	(1)	(2)	(3)	

Rosy is a friendly girl, who always has a pleasant smile for her classmates, Especially the one across the table! Although she has taken many hard subjects and has her work well prepared, she has still found time for sports and other school activities. She is always ready to lend a hand in any school function. Usually "Rosy" may be heard saying, "Vah! That's not nice," which seems to be her favorite by-word. She has been living on a "pink cloud" ever since her sophomore year, when she met a certain classmate. Her favorite hobbies seem to be the movies and a "jeep" truck. Good luck, "Rosy". We know you will make a dependable nurse.

Ambition: To be a Nurse

Rosemary Letts
"Rosy"



Activities and Honors:

(b)	(1)	Vice-President of Class
	(1)	President of Class
	(1)	One-Act Plays
	(1)	"The Tantom"
(d)	(3)	"Are We Dressing"
	(1)	"Conspiracy for Two"
(d)	(2)	Sports
	(1)	Manager of Basketball Team
(d)	(3)	News Reporter
(d)	(1)	News Reporter on "Molecular" Staff
(d)	(2)	Glee Club
(e)	(1)	All State Chorus
	(3)	Junior Red Cross Committee
	(2)	Basketball

"Rosy" . . . We know you will make a dependable nurse. She has been living on a "plain cloud" ever since her sophomore year, when she met a certain classmate. Her favorite hobby is not music, which seems to be her favorite by-word. That's not true. Usually "Rosy" may be heard saying "That's not music". She is always ready to lend a hand in any school function. Although she has taken many hard subjects and has her work well prepared, she has still found time for sports and other for her classmates. Especially the one across the table) Rosy is a friendly girl, who always has a pleasant smile

Ambition: To be a Nurse

Lucille La Flame
"Lucy"



Activities And Honors:

One-Act Plays:			
"The Tantrum"	(1)		
"Are We Dressing"		(3)	
"Conspiracy For Two"			(4)
Director of play			(4)
Vice President of Class	(2)		
Alumni Editor of "Molecule"			(4)
Basketball	(1)		(4)
Softball	(1)	(2)	(4)
Glee Club	(1)	(2)	(3)
All State Chorus			(4)

When Lucille is seen strolling slowly around the school or anywhere else, one would believe she didn't have any energy, or a care in the world. However, whenever there is any mischief cooking up Lucille is generally in the midst of it. It is a rare occasion when Lucille doesn't have her school work done. She's taken hard subjects too. Lucille likes to dance and to ride around with a certain Richford fellow.

Good luck, Lucille!

Ambition: ????????????

Lucille De Riano
"Lucy"



Activities And Honors:

- All State Chorus (4)
- Glee Club (4)
- Sol-fa Club (4)
- Basketball (4)
- Alumni Editor of "Molecule" (4)
- Vice President of Class (4)
- Director of Play (4)
- "Conspiracy For Two" (4)
- "Are We Dressing" (4)
- "The Tenth" (4)
- One-Act Plays: (4)

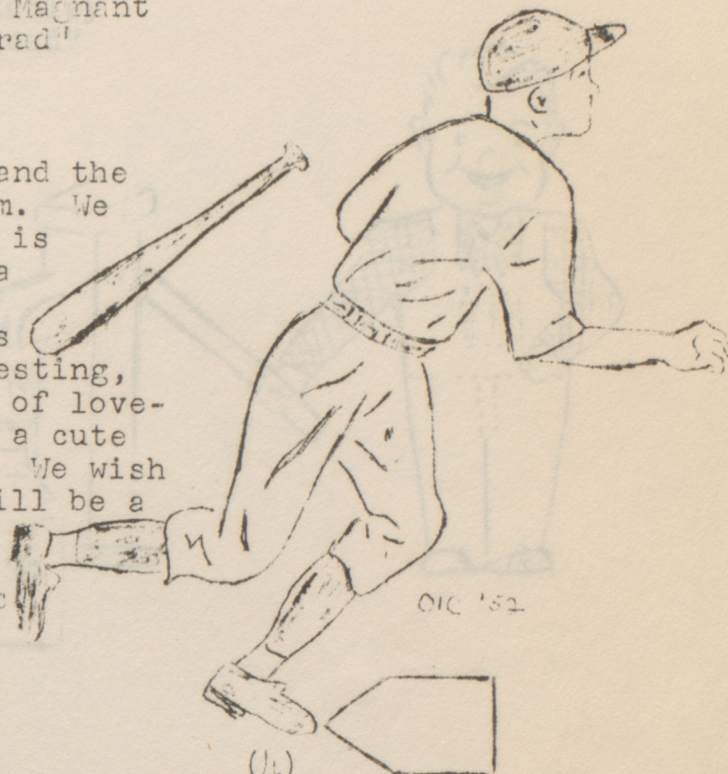
When Lucille is seen straggling slowly around the school or anywhere else, one would believe she didn't have any energy or a care in the world. However, whenever there is any mischief cooking up Lucille is generally in the midst of it. It is a rare occasion when Lucille doesn't have her school work done. She's taken hard subjects too. Lucille likes to dance and to ride around with a certain rich boy.

Good Luck, Lucille!

Ambition: ??????????

Bradley Magnant
"Brad"

Brad is our star pitcher and the mainstay of our basketball team. We will miss him next year. Brad is full of humor and usually has a good laugh ready. Brad is active in school affairs and is a ready, though sometimes protesting, worker. He has a chronic case of love-sickness, currently because of a cute blonde from across Lake Carmi. We wish you luck, Brad, and know you will be a success.



Ambition: To be a success

Activities and honors:

Student Council Offices:				
	President			(4)
Activities	Treasurer		(3)	
	Class President	(1)		(4)
	Class Secretary			(4)
	All State Chorus		(3)	
	Glee Club	(1)	(2)	(3) (4)
	Boys State		(3)	
	Molecule Staff			
	News Reporter	(2)		
	Sports Editor			(4)
Franklin	Assistant Editor		(3)	
	Baseball	(1)	(2)	(3) (4)
	Captain			(4)
	Basketball	(2)	(3)	(4)
	Co-Captain			(4)
One-Act	Junior Marshall		(3)	
	Class Salutatorian			(4)
	One-Act Plays:			
	"The Red Lamp"	(2)		
Vice Pres	"Are We Dressing"		(3)	
Treasurer	"Conspiracy for Two"			(4)
Student	Manager of Magazine Drive			(4)
Secretary				

Brad came to F.S.S. in his sophomore year. It didn't take him long to find a certain classmate and they still get along quite well. Brad has dark curly hair and usually has a joke or a wisecrack for any occasion. Brad likes hunting and fishing. Do you always go alone, Brad?

Ambition: To be an expert farmer.

Bradley Bennett
"Brad"



Brad is our star pitcher and the
mainstay of our baseball team. We
will miss him next year. Brad is
full of humor and usually has a
good laugh ready. Brad is
active in school affairs and is
a ready, though sometimes protesting,
worker. He has a chronic case of love-
sickness, currently because of a cute
blonde from across Lake Carmel. We wish
you luck, Brad, and know you will be a
success.

Class

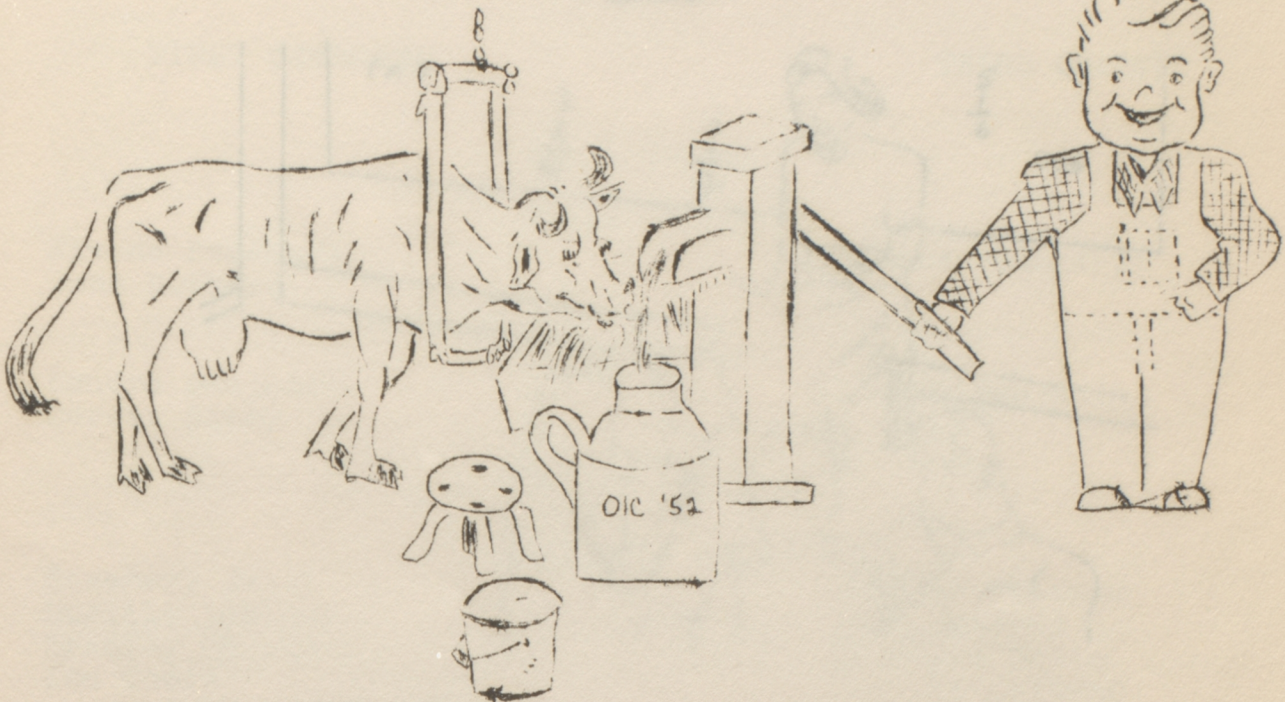
Ambition: To be a success

Activities and honors:

Student Council Officer

(1)	(3)	(1)	President
(1)	(3)	(1)	Treasurer
(1)	(3)	(1)	Class President
(1)	(3)	(1)	Class Secretary
(1)	(3)	(1)	All State Orator
(1)	(3)	(1)	Class Club
(1)	(3)	(1)	Love Letter
(1)	(3)	(1)	Science Staff
(1)	(3)	(1)	News Reporter
(1)	(3)	(1)	Sports Editor
(1)	(3)	(1)	Assistant Editor
(1)	(3)	(1)	Baseball
(1)	(3)	(1)	Baseball
(1)	(3)	(1)	Baseball
(1)	(3)	(1)	Co-Captain
(1)	(3)	(1)	Juror
(1)	(3)	(1)	Class Representative
(1)	(3)	(1)	One-act plays
(1)	(3)	(1)	The Red Lamp
(1)	(3)	(1)	"The Old Drinking"
(1)	(3)	(1)	Manager of "The Old Drinking"

Bruce Stanley
"Meathead"



Activities And Honors:

Enosburg Falls High			
School Patrol			(1)
FFA Delegate to Randolph			(1)
Basketball			(1)
Franklin High			
Glee Club	(2)	(3)	(4)
Basketball	(2)	(3)	(4)
Co-Captain			(4)
One-Act Plays			
"Red Lamp"	(2)		
"Are We Dressing"		(3)	
"Conspiracy for Two"			(4)
Vice President of Class			(4)
Treasure of Class		(3)	
Student Council Offices			
Secretary	(2)		

Bruce came to F.H.S. in his sophomore year. It didn't take him long to find a certain classmate and they still get along quite well. Bruce has dark curly hair and usually has a joke or a wisecrack for any occasion. Bruce likes hunting and fishing. Do you always go alone, Bruce?

Ambition: To be an expert farmer.

Bruce Sealley
"Mesthead"



Activities and Honors:

Encouraged Falls High
School Patrol
VFA Delegate to Randolph
Basketball

- (1)
- (1)
- (1)

Franklin High
Glee Club
Basketball
Co-Captain

- (2)
- (2)
- (4)
- (2)
- (4)
- (4)

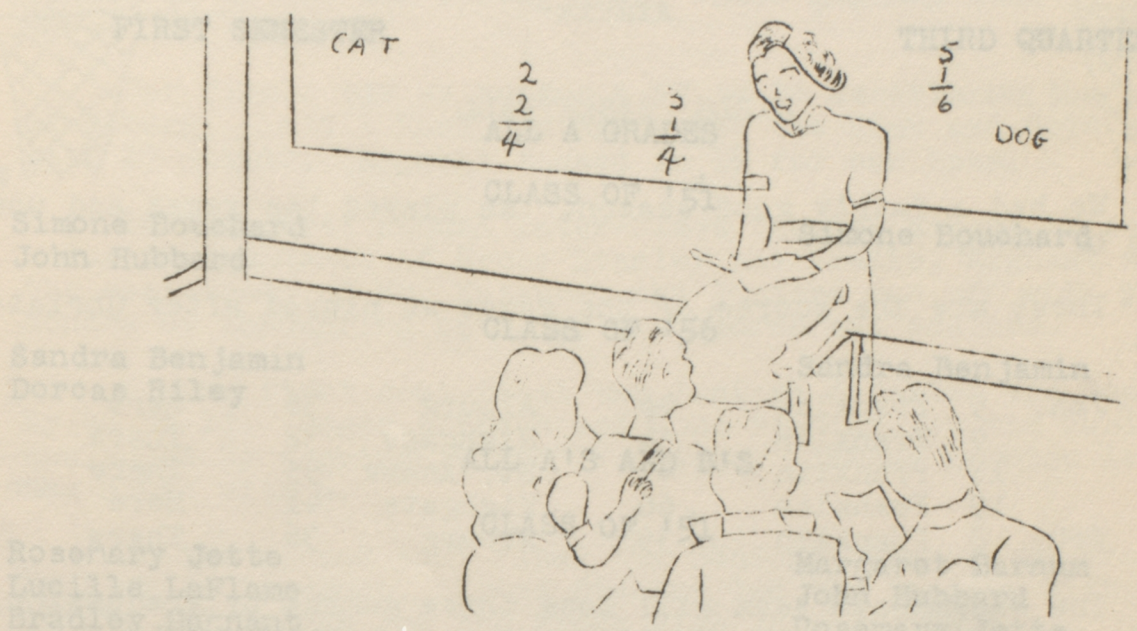
One-Act Plays
"Red Lamp"
"Are We Dressing"
"Conspiracy for Two"
Vice President of Class
Treasurer of Class
Student Council Officer
Secretary

- (2)
- (2)
- (4)
- (4)
- (2)
- (2)

Bruce came to F.H.S. in his sophomore year. It didn't take him long to find a certain classmate and they still get along quite well. Bruce has dark curly hair and usually has a joke or a wisecrack for any occasion. Bruce likes hunt- ing and fishing. Do you always go alone, Bruce?

Ambition: To be an expert farmer.

Ann Towle
"Annie"



Simone Boyer
John Rubb
Sandra Benjamin
Darcas Riley
Rosemary Jette
Lucille LaFlame
Bradley Barnett
Ann Towle

Activites and Honors:

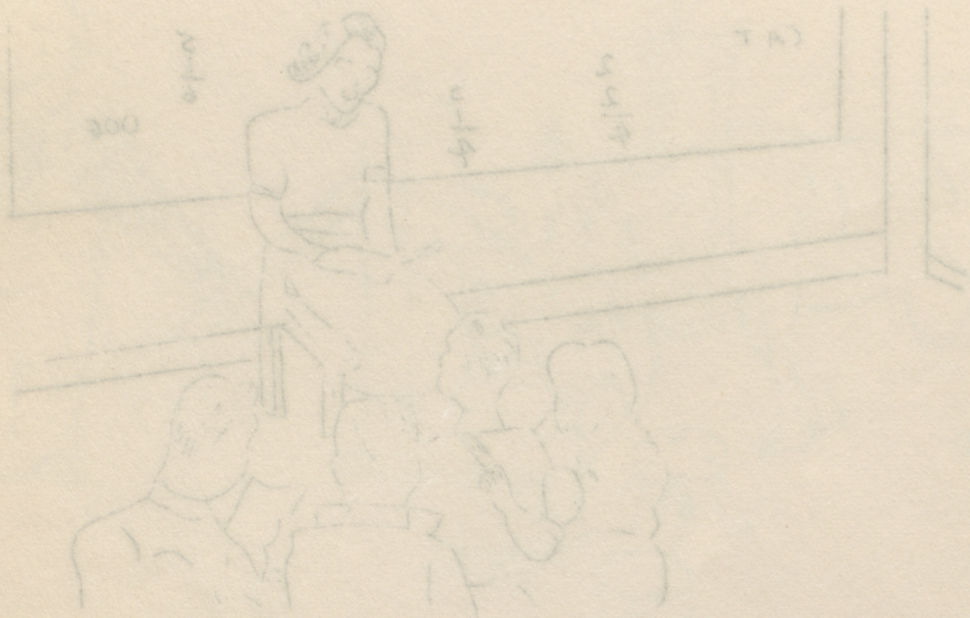
One Act Plays

"The Tantrum"	(1)			
"The Red Lamp"		(2)		
"Are We Dressing"			(3)	
"Conspiracy for Two"				(4)
Class Treasurer		(2)		
Junior Marshall			(3)	
Captain of Magazine Drive			(3)	
Student Council Treasurer				(4)
Molecule Editor				(4)
Softball	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Basketball	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Co-Captain				(4)
Glee Club	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
All-State Chorus				(4)

"Annie" is a good guard on the basketball court; also a good softball player. She is usually found busy reading a letter from a certain "guy" in the paratroopers or a "guy" in Japan. Really, I wish she would tell us which one it is. This year she has been kept very busy being the Editor-in-Chief of our school "Molecule". We'll surely miss seeing that Chevrolet in the ditch. The best of luck in the future, "Annie"!

Ambition: To be a teacher.

Ann Towe
"Annle"



Activities and Honors:

				One Act Plays
		(1)		"The Tarrum"
	(3)	(2)		"The Red Lary"
(4)				"Are We Dressing"
		(2)		"Conspiracy for Two"
	(3)			Class Treasurer
	(3)			Junior Marshal
(4)				Captain of Magazine Drive
(1)				Student Council Treasurer
(4)				Molecule Editor
(4)	(3)	(2)	(1)	Soldball
(4)	(3)	(2)	(1)	Basketball
(4)				Co-Captain
(4)	(3)	(2)	(1)	Glee Club
(4)				All-State Chorus

"Annle" is a good fund on the basketball court; also a good softball player. She is usually found busy reading a letter from a certain "Guy" in the paratroopers or a "Guy" in Japan. Really, I wish she would tell us which one it is. This year she has been kept very busy being the Editor-in-Chief of our school "Molecule". Well surely miss seeing that Chev-erlet in the ditch. The best of luck in the future, "Annle"!

Ambition: To be a teacher.

SCHOLASTIC HONOR ROLL

FIRST SEMESTER

THIRD QUARTER

ALL A GRADES

CLASS OF '51

Simone Bouchard
John Hubbard

Simone Bouchard

CLASS OF '56

Sandra Benjamin
Dorcas Riley

Sandra Benjamin

ALL A'S AND B'S

CLASS OF '51

Rosemary Jette
Lucille LaFlame
Bradley Magnant
Ann Towle

Margaret Barnum
John Hubbard
Rosemary Jette
Lucille LaFlame
Ann Towle

CLASS OF '52

Hugh Gates
David Samson
Arlene Wright

Bruce Benjamin
Ortha Columb
Hugh Gates
David Samson

CLASS OF '53

Mary Towle

Mary Towle
Sybil Geno

CLASS OF '54

Joyce West
Merilyn White

Joyce West
Merilyn White

CLASS OF '55

Sandra Gross
Beverly Lothian
Rita Magnant

Sandra Gross
Beverly Lothian
Rita Magnant
Shelia Columb

CLASS OF '56

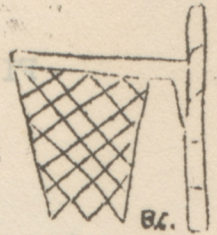
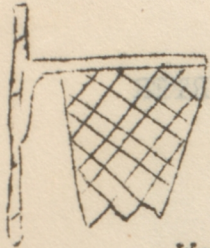
Thomas Magnant
Suzanne Horskin
Rhea Powers

Thomas Magnant
Suzanne Horskin
Rhea Powers

SPORTS

XXXXXX

GIRLS' BASKETBALL



We had a fairly good season. We played ten games and won five of them.

These are the scores of the games we played after Christmas:

Jan. 5	Franklin	46	Alburg	36	Here
9	Franklin	54	Highgate	32	There
11	Franklin	47	St. Annes	55	There
19	Franklin	60	Highgate	41	Here
Feb. 8	Franklin	39	Alburg	36	There

The basketball team will lose three guards by graduation. These are Ann Towle, Simone Douchard, and Lucille LaFlame.

High scorers for the season are Ortha Columb with 205 points, Mary Towle with 152 points, Shirley Glidden with 47 points, and Merilyn White with 46 points.

--Mary Towle, '53
Sports Editor

BOY'S BASKETBALL

First let's take a look at how our basketball wars finished up. We didn't finish in a blaze of glory, but here it is.

The Blue and Gold of Alburg made the long trip over here from Alburg on January 5, but can't be it tired them too much because they were home with a lopsided 64 to 27 verdict. Maurice Hazen topped the scoring with 28 points to his credit, and Magnant topped the losers with 11.

We chalked up our first victory at Highgate's expense on January 9 by a 39 to 32 count. Ploof led the Highgate parade with 12 and Magnant led the victors with 11.

Our next game saw us journey to St. Annes to take a 50 to 24 drubbing. Vincelette and Therrien led St. Annes with 14 and 13 apiece, while Magnant tossed in 10 for Franklin.

Again we took Highgat into camp. This time in a hotly contested battle that was us on top by three, 30 to 27. Parizo tossed in 11 for the losing side, while Magnant sank 15 for the victors.

Our finale saw us suffer a 53 to 26 decision at the hands of Alburg. Little Russ Hemingway led the Blue and Gold attack with 23 points. Magnant tossed in 18 for our team.

In our first annual Inter-Class Tourney staged this year under the guidance of Bruce Stanley and Bradley Magnant with the assistance of Mr. Kaszuba, the Juniors ran off with the honors by conquering both the Sophomores and Seniors.

In the first semi-final the Juniors defeated the Sophs by 48 to 17. Roger Lothian and John Stanley led the Junior onslaught by scoring 19 and 16 apiece. Arthur Lothian led the Sophs with 6.

In the second semi-final the Seniors tripped the Frosh by a 42 to 24 count. Bruce Stanley led the Seniors with 20 points and Barnum led the Frosh with 18.

In the championship tilt the Juniors nosed out the Seniors, 20 to 19. Roger Lothian again led his team with 10 while Magnant topped the Seniors with 14.

In the consolation game the Frosh were on top of a 24 to 23 score.

In a couple of Junior Varsity games the Enosburg Juniors took two decisions from our Juniors by 35 to 27 and 33 to 19 scores.

--Bradley Magnant, '51
Sports Editor

Stuart: Does your dog have a license?

Wayne: No, he can't drive yet.

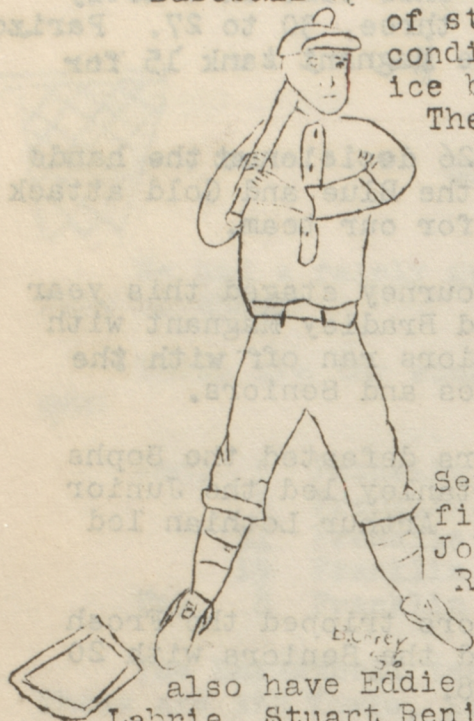
Bruce S: (In the House of Representatives) When you get through here at the House, come down to the barn.

Miss Dewing: "East is East and West is West and never the twain shall meet."

Edmund J: Where is the twain?

Wayne K: On the twacks, of course.

Baseball again is in the limelight, but the sun seems kind of stingy with the sunlight and doesn't make conditions to good for an abundance of practice before our opener April 26 at Enosburg.



The remainder of the schedule is as follows:

April	30	Brigham	There
May	7	Richford	There
May	9	Brigham	Here
May	14	Fairfax	There
May	18	Fairfax	Here
May	21	Enosburg	Here
May	28	Richford	Here
May	30	Town Team	

Senior High boys out for baseball include five regulars from last year's first nine; John Stanley, Roger Lothian, Harvey Boudreau, Roger Ladieu, and Bradley Magnant-along with Bruce and Jimmy Benjamin, John Hubbard, Hugh Gates, and Walter Barnum. We also have Eddie Jette, Foster Carman, Buzzy Columb, John Labrie, Stuart Benjamin, Eddie Granger, Daniel Durenleau, and Tommy Magnant from the Junior High.

Unless we have our newly proposed diamond, all our games will have to be played away from home again this year. I hope this situation will be cleared up in the near future, and I also hope we can win a few games to reward our coach for his time and effort.

BULLETIN: FRANKLIN DEFEATS ENOSBURG

Franklin with a twelve hit attack, defeated Enosburg 10 to 8. Larose, Rublee and Breault formed the losing battery. Magnant and Lothian did the battery chores for Franklin.

TOTALS: ENOSBURG 8 7 8
FRANKLIN 10 12 6

Bradley Magnant '51
Sports Editor

***** BASEBALL *****

SOFTBALL AT F. H. S.

Will we co-operate and not blow our tops over little incidents while we try to have a team? This seems to be the sixty-four dollar question at Franklin. Since Mr. Kaszuba doesn't have the time to coach us but is willing to get games for us, we must work together, act as grown-ups, and listen to orders as much as possible.

If (and it's a big if) we can get a coach we must co-operate with her and not get sarcastic and angry over practically nothing. If we can't get a coach we'll continue by ourselves. Anything which goes well has one boss, so don't all try to be boss.

Practicing on the diamond is another problem. The boys, of course, have priority to it and we take it when it will be offered. Practice makes perfect, so when we do have practice let's all go not just a few.

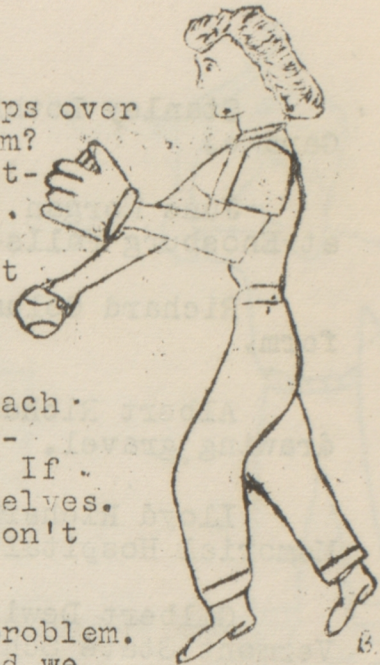
There are twenty-five girls going out for softball. They are:

Simone Bouchard
Ann Towle
Lucille LaPlane
Ortha Columb
Anita Menard
Mary Towle
Sylvia Westcot
Nancy Chaffee
Meralyn White
Cynthia Clark
Sheila Columb
Beverly Hubbard

Arlene Wright
Deverly Lothian
Rita Magnant
Sandra Gross
Anne Nyott
Dorothy Glidden
Arreta Emch
Sandra Benjamin
Patricia Olmstead
Betty Ann Magnant
Dorcas Riley
Rhea Powers
Suzanne Horskin

Mary Towle '53
Sports Editor

A baseball is a round oval ball,
Which some people can't hit at all



B.erry

ALUMNI NEWS

Stanley Lothian '50, is employed at Maurice Benjamin's Garage.

June Morgan '50, is working in the Ben Franklin Store at Enosburg Falls.

Richard Columb '49, is employed at Merrill Magnant's farm.

Albert Richard '49, is employed in New Bedford, Vermont drawing gravel.

Lloyd Richard '48, has just returned from the Kerbs Memorial Hospital at St. Albans.

Gilbert Dewing '47, is the salutatorian of his class at Vermont State School of Agriculture in Randolph, Vermont.

Claude Magnant '47, because of his high scholastic standing at the University of Vermont, has been elected as a member of Phi Beta Kappa honorary society.

Mr. and Mrs. Antonio Trembly (Charlotte Geno '47), became parents of a son, Patrick John, on February 6.

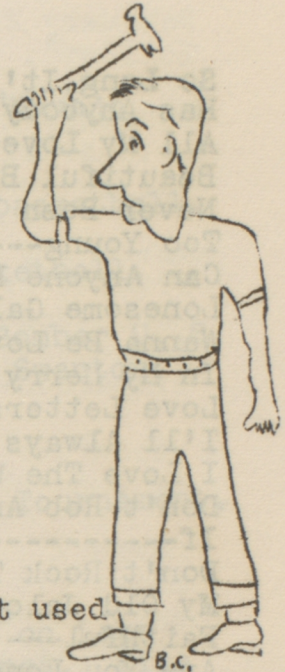
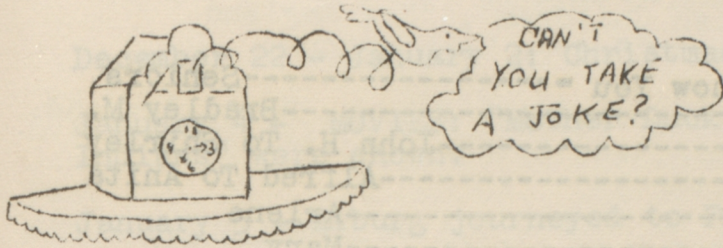
Merriman Lothian '46, left Camp Polk on March 29 for New Orleans (Embarkation Port) and arrived on April 2, in Balboa, where Rodman Naval Base is. (Short distance from Panama City). He was supposed to arrive at San Pedro, but instead was going to San Francisco, California.

Phyllis King '40, was married to Walter Lemnah of St. Albans on December 6, 1950.

Betty Barnum '51
Lucille LaFlame '51

Miss Gates: (During B.A. Class) Do "Assignment A" in your head.
Roger Lothian: Do it in my head? I can't even do it on paper.

Joyce is looking for an eraser.
Ortha: What are you looking for?
Joyce: I can't find my eraser.
Ortha: Why don't you use your rubber nose?



HUMOR

Miss Gates: (In French class) Jimmy, you haven't used your thinker much this period.

Jimmy: I don't want to wear it out.

Mrs. Granger: Curiosity killed a cat.

Eddie: What is curiosity? Hope our cats don't get into that.

CAN YOU IMAGINE

- Everyone in history class knowing his lesson?
- David giving in to an argument?
- Ann Towle driving without getting into the ditch?
- Bradley and John H. not catching "heck" from Miss Dewing?
- Wayne King quiet for five minutes at one time?
- F.H.S. without a "blue Monday"?
- Gum being chewed in Miss Dewing's classes?
- The B.A. class having all their work done?
- John H. not sitting with Sybil when he's talking to Shirley?
- Jimmy B. not chewing gum?
- Nancy not dreaming about Albert?
- Beverly H. not in a "dither" over Bradley?
- Bruce B. not sitting behind Sylvia W. the second period in the morning?
- The girls not fighting over soft-ball?
- Joyce E. getting a "side" pass to the **Encosburg** baseball game?
- The eighth grade girls getting along peacefully?
- A trip to Montpelier lending such enchantment?
- Rosemary J. and Bruce S. not writing notes to each other?

SONG HITS

So Long, It's Been Good To Know You -----Seniors
 Has Anybody Seen My Girl -----Bradley M.
 All My Love-----John H. To Shirley
 Beautiful Brown Eyes-----Alfred To Anita
 Never Been In Love-----Arlene
 Too Young-----Mary
 Can Anyone Explain-----History Class
 Lonesome Gal-----Ortha
 Wanna Be Loved-----Sandra
 In My Merry Oldsmobile-----Bruce B. To Sylvia
 Love Letters-----Suzanne
 I'll Always Love You-----Roger Lad. To Merilyn
 I Love The Way You Say Good Night-----Betty To Bert
 Don't Rob Another Man's Castle-----David
 If-----Miss Gates
 Don't Rock The Boat-----Gabby
 My Old Jalopy-----Micky G.
 Faithful-----Rosemary & Bruce
 Are You Lonesome Tonight-----Joyce To Roger
 My Heart Cries For You-----Dutch To Sybil
 Thinking Of You-----Lucille To Dick
 Let Me In-----John S. To Betty B.
 The Silver Lining-----Ann Towle
 I Wonder Why-----Simone To Douglas

X X X X X X X

Dickie Granger: Alan, how do you spell "giggle?"

Alan Jones: G-o-g-g-l-e.

Miss Dewing: Haven't you finished washing the blackboard?
 You have been working on it for an hour.

Betty R: I know, but the more I wash the blacker it gets.

(At music rehearsal after school):

Mrs. Gates (During a song): Rest-Rest.

Mrs. Gates (After the song): Well, Lucille, You didn't sing.

Lucille: No, you said to rest, so I did.

Roger Lothian: Must be the man that used to drive the bread
 truck has quit work.

John Stanley: Either that or the boss tried to follow him
 one day.

X X X X X X X X

SCHOOL NEWS

December 22 - January 2: Christmas Vacation.

January 4 - MOVIES: "Mother Duck's Surprise" and "Navajo Indians" were shown.

January 5 - Alburg journeyed to Franklin to play basketball.

January 9 - Franklin went to Highgate to play basketball.

January 11 - MOVIES: "Tino, a Mexican Girl" and "Bomber U. S. Navy." Franklin and St. Annes played basketball at Swanton.

January 17, 18, and 19: Midyear Exams.

January 22 - February 1: - Inter Class Basketball Tournament.

January 25 - MOVIE: "The Bridge".

January 31 - The eight grade held a skating party on Lake Carmi. Mr. and Mrs. Richard Glidden were chaperones. Miss Gates had lunch ready at school for them afterwards.

February 1 - MOVIES "Heritage Regard".

February 2 - The sophomore class held a card party and dance at the Town Hall. A blanket was raffled. About forty dollars taken in.

February 6 - Bruce Benjamin, Roger Lothian, Hugh Gates and David Samson went to Montpelier with Paul Gates to visit the Legislature.

February 8-9 - No school because of a snow storm.

February 12 - Recess for Lincoln's Birthday.

February 15 - MOVIE: "Holiday Island"; and "High Spots of a High Country".

Paul Gates took Bruce Stanley, Roger Ladieu, John Hubbard and Bradley Magnant to Montpelier to visit the Legislature.

February 16 - The sophomore class put on an Assembly Program in honor of Lincoln's Birthday. Miss Dewing showed a film strip on Lincoln.

February 21 - Lucille LaFlame, Betty Barnum, Simone Bouchard, Ann Towle and Rosemary Jette went to Montpelier to visit the Legislature with Paul Gates.

February 21: The basketball team journeyed to Alburg. This was our last game.

February 22: Movies: "Irish Children", "New England Holiday", "Annie Rooney", and "George Washington".

February 27: Mr. Paul Gates took Ortha Columb, Betty Raymond, Arlene Wright, James Benjamin, and Arthur Lothian to Montpelier to visit the Legislature.

March 15: The Junior class put on a play "Tommy and his Trumpet" for Assembly Program. The cast consisted of John Harsh-Roger Ladieu, Catherine Harsh-Arlene Wright, Mary Lou Jane-Betty Raymond, Aunt Corianda-Ortha Columb, Tommy Simpkinson-David Samson, and the Burgler-Bruce Benjamin.

March 16: Two weeks of spring vacation began. The teachers went to the teachers convention in Burlington.

March 17: The Mothers Club held a banquet in the Methodist church in honor of the basketball players. Guest speaker was Mr. Manning, Principal of Swanton High School. Other speakers were Mr. Kaszuba, Simone Bouchard, and Ann Towle. The toastmaster was Claude Magnant.

April 2: Another week of vacation was enjoyed because of bad roads.

April 9: School was resumed after three weeks of vacation.

April 12: MOVIES: "Cowboy Songs" and "Play Ball America"

April 13:14: Miss Dewing, Simone Bouchard, Arlene Wright, John Hubbard, and David Samson represented Franklin at the Science Fair in Proctor. The Chemistry class entered an etching of Vermont and Simone made the "Solar System".

April 19: MOVIES: "Secretary's Day", "Cairo-Teheran", and "Tarawa".

April 20: The Freshman Class held a card party in the school building. About twenty dollars was made.

April 21: We began making up school on Saturday for the week lost. Reports cards were passed out for the third quarter.

April 23: MOVIES: "Pop Rings the Bell" and "The Pin Cushion Man". The baseball team journeyed to Enosburg for our first game, which we won with a score of 10-8.

COMING EVENTS

May 10, 11, 12: Anne Towle, Lucille LaFlame, Betty Barnum, Rosemary Jette, Roger Lothian, Roger Ladieu, Hugh Gates, and John Hubbard will represent Franklin at the Vermont Music Festival All-State Chorus. The Glee Club will sing in the morning and march in the parade on Saturday afternoon.

May 30: The high school will march in the parade in Franklin on Memorial Day.

May 31, June 1-4: Final Examinations.

June 3: The Baccalaureate Service will be held at 2 P.M. in St. Mary's Church. Rev. Raymond Provost will give the sermon.

June 6: Senior Class Day.

June 7: Graduation Exercises will be held in the Town Hall at eight o'clock.

June 8 or 6: The Senior Reception will be held in the Town Hall. The reception is free. Tickets for the dance may be obtained from members of the junior class.

* * * * *

THE JUNIOR CLASS

Today we sadly sit in school,
Trying our darndest not to
fool.

Though our teacher thinks
we're glad,
She knows not the fun we
might have had
If she stopped quickly
from the room;
John would chase Roger,
no doubt, with a broom.

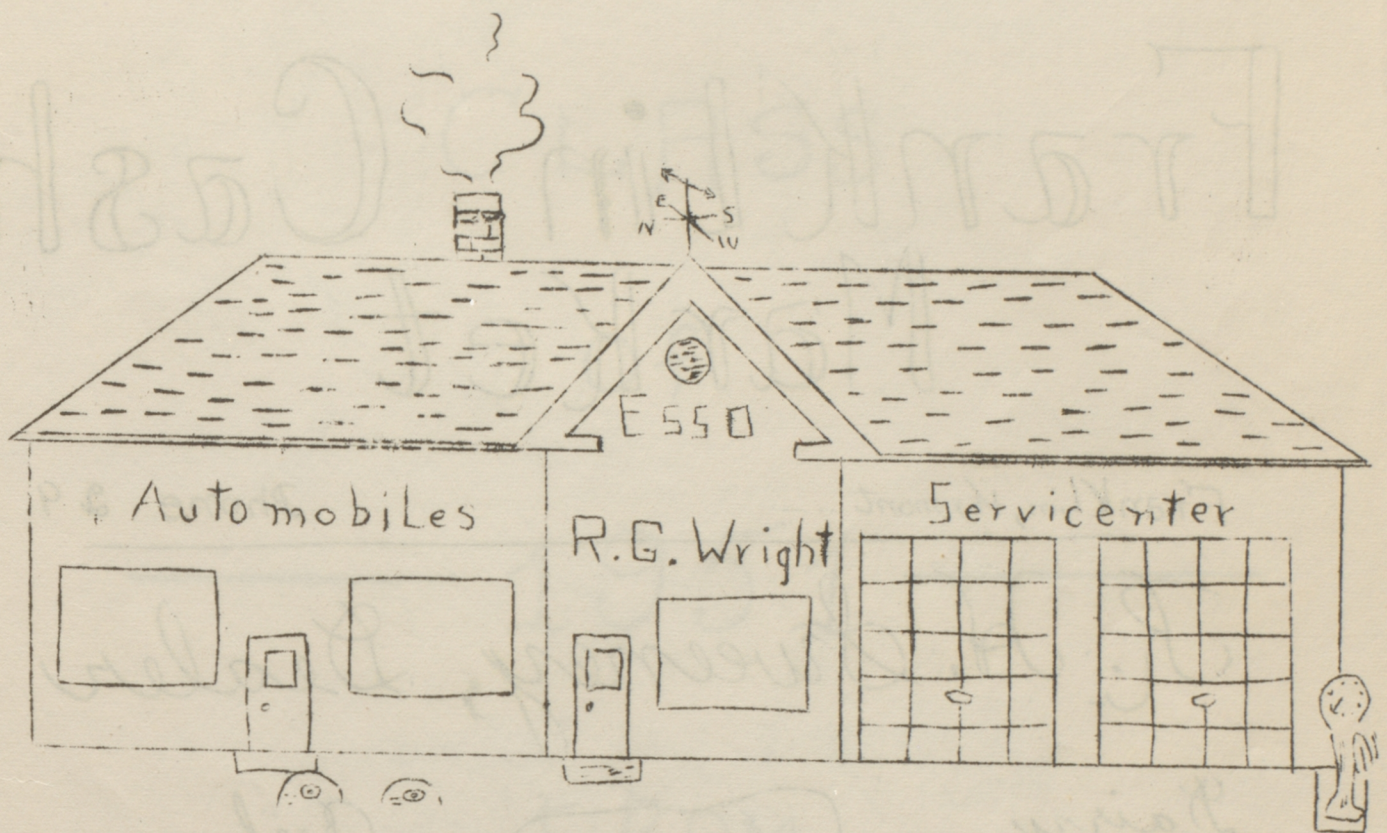
By this time, you will
surely guess,
It's the junior room I'm
trying to stress.
And when the sun is
brightly shining,
You will find Ortha sad-
ly pining,
Or loudly joining with
Ray-mo
And all the rest of the
junior show.

done.
Arlene is getting her studies
"Come on Arlene, lets join
the fun!"
For David has discovered
he's missing a book,
'Course he wants you to
help him look
Hughie who likes to play base-
ball,
Is playing toss and catch
in the hall.

While Roger our Bruce is
trying to mull,
A "quiet" procession pro-
ceeds to the hall,
For a drink of water, or
a little chat.
This brings the teacher
out like a bat.
Sending us gloomily back
to our desks,
Declaring that we are
nothing but pests.
Betty Raymond, '52

DICK WRIGHT'S

NEW + USED CARS



Esso Products

ACCESSORIES

TEL. 24

FRANKLIN, VT.

Compliments
of
Franklin Cash
Market

Franklin, Vermont

Phone 29

R. H. Sweeney, Dealer

Dairy
Cows



Beef
and
Calves

Phone 23

Franklin, Vermont

CONGRATULATIONS

To The

CLASS

of

— 1951 —

FROM

RILEY'S STORE

SEE YOU AT THE
SWEET SHOP

FOR

ICE CREAM — SOFT DRINKS
CANDY — DRUGS — ETC.

HAVE YOU TRIED OUR
FRENCH FRIES?

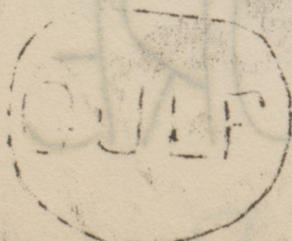
BENJAMIN'S GARAGE

M.H. BENJAMON, PROP.

GENERAL REPAIRING
ELECTRIC - ACETYLENE WELDING

STEAM CLEANING SERVICE

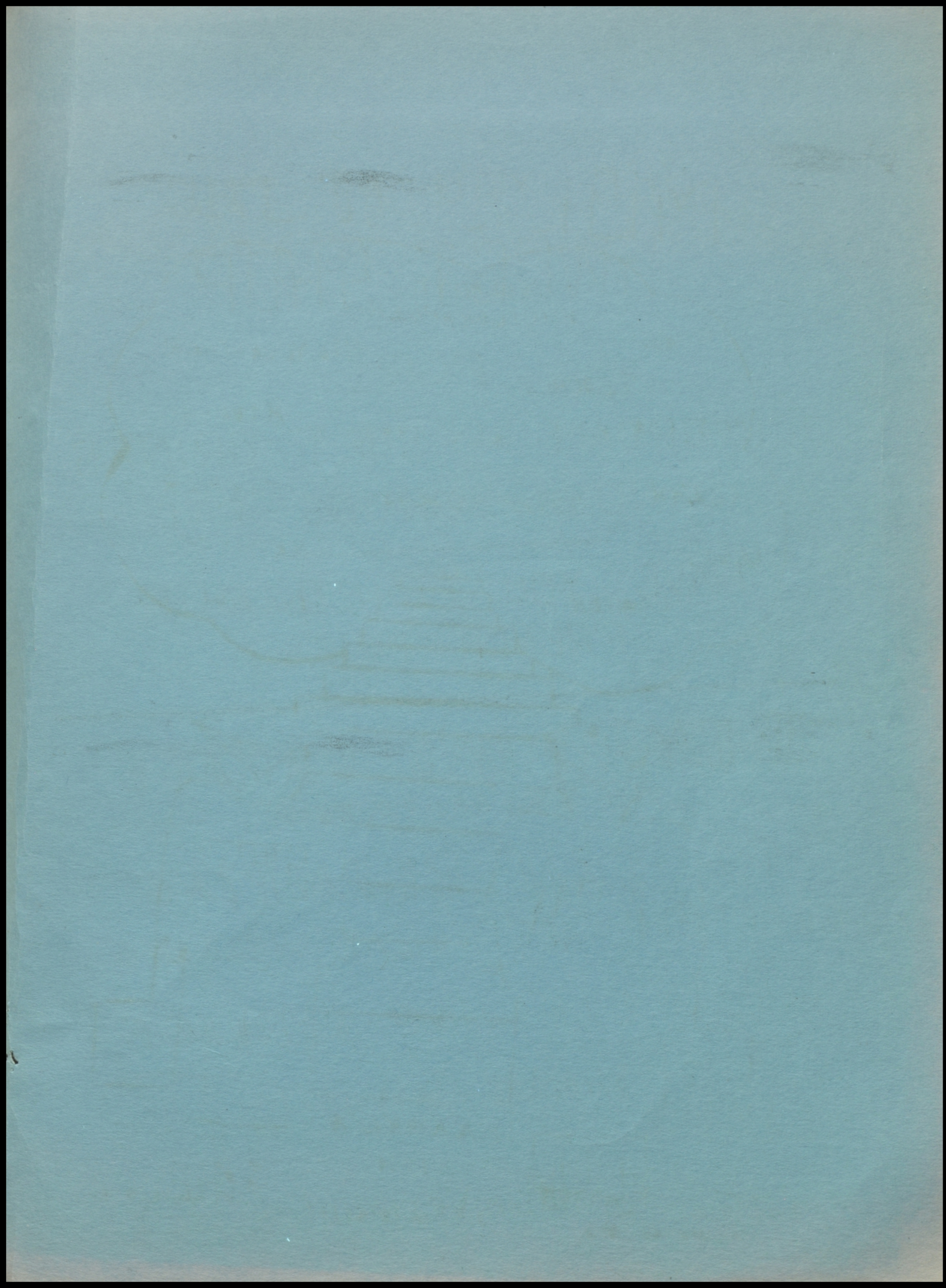
Wrecker Service



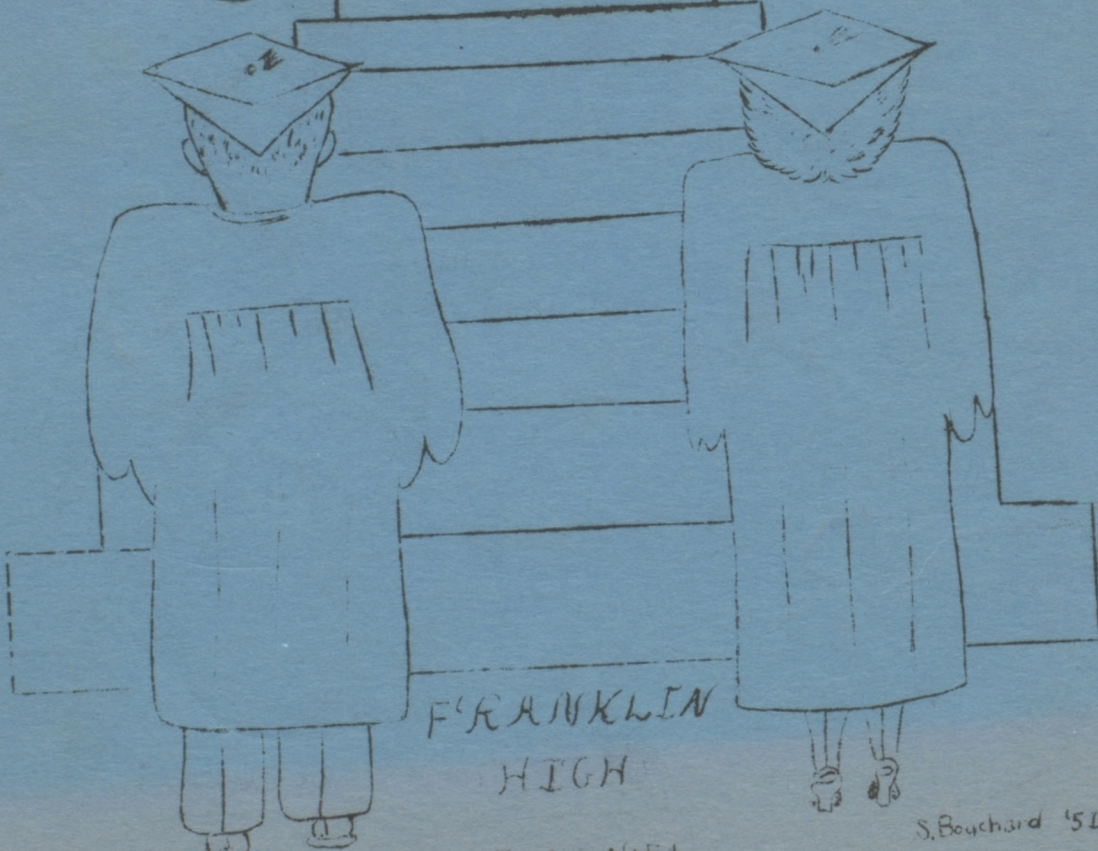
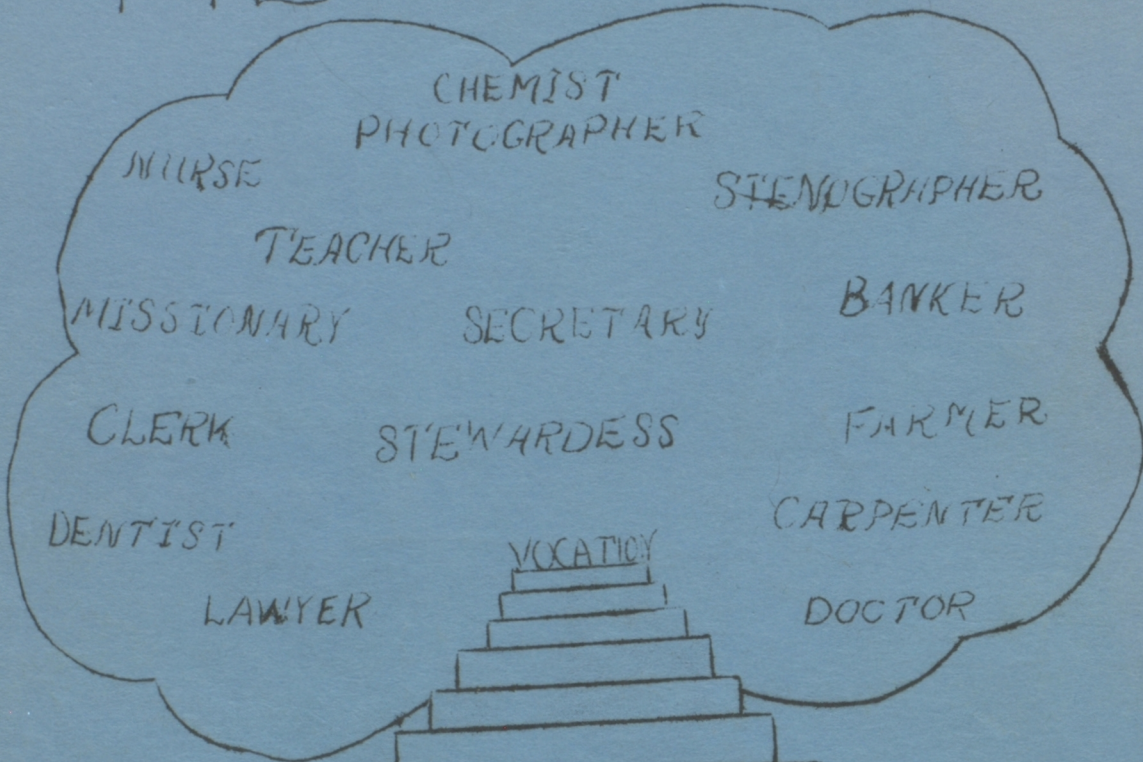
PRODUCT

Franklin, Vermont





MOLECULE



FRANKLIN
HIGH

JUNE 1951

S. Bouchard '51