

FRANKLIN

HIGH

SCHOOL



B. COREY  
'56

MOLECULE

VOLUME XVIII JUNE, 1955 NO. 2

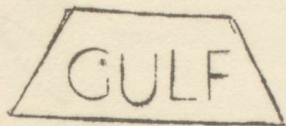
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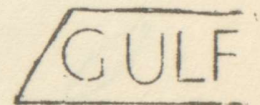
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FRANKLIN, VERMONT



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## COMPLIMENTS

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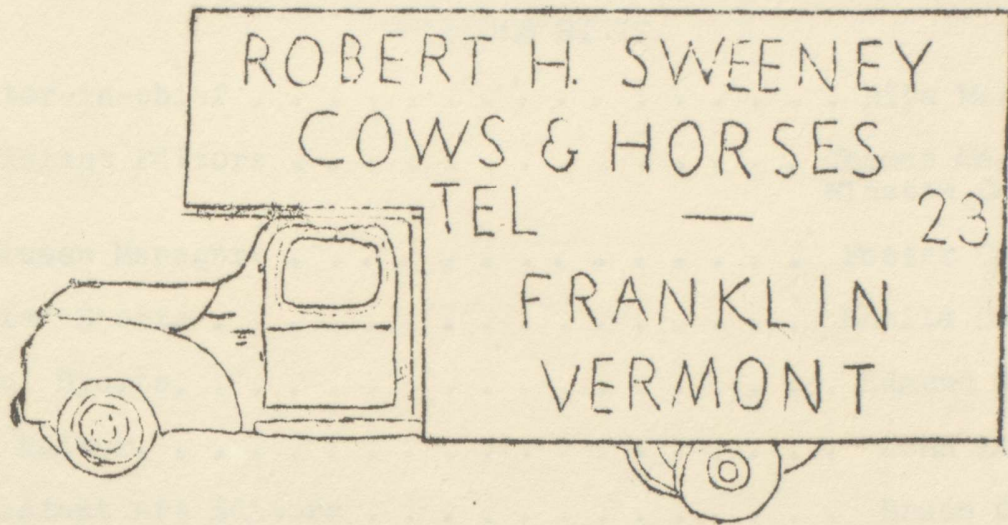
THE

## FRANKLIN

## CASH MARKET

FRANKLIN,

VERMONT



SERVICE

COMPLIMENTS

SERVICE

OF

TYDOL

S. A. McDERMOTT

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## E D I T O R I A L S

## E D U C A T I O N

Education is defined in the dictionary as the systematic training of the moral and intellectual faculties.

Education is one of the most important things in life. We have to have an education in order to get a good paying job or any other job for that matter.

A lot of people say, "Ah, I don't need to go to school or college to get a job." That isn't right; you do need to. It is a good plan to attend college, business schools, or military academies.

If a person goes to college because "It's the thing to do" he would be better off to stay at home. On the other hand, if a person studies hard to better himself there is no better investment than an education.

Long ago there weren't as many opportunities as there are today. Everyone who wants an education can get one. There are jobs awaiting good nurses, teachers, librarians, engineers, accountants, and people of many other professions.

Some girls say, "Well, if I go to college and then after I have had my education, I get married, why do I need it?" An education can be a great help after marriage. Training to be a teacher or nurse can always be a help in caring for the family, or increasing the family budget.

So I hope everyone of F. H. S. who wants to have a good education will go to college. In my opinion, everyone needs an education.

Beverly Lothian '55

## C O U R T E S Y O N T H E R O A D

Why is it, when the roads are slushy and holes are filled with water, a driver of a car, will seemingly drive a little faster when meeting a car? Then the windshield is so covered with the slush and dirty water that a windshield wiper makes a bad matter worse. No doubt, the driver doesn't think of that part at all, but is thinking of getting to where he wants to go in the quickest time possible. If a driver would only

slacken his speed, while meeting a car, all the swish of water on the windshield would be avoided entirely, or else not be as much. Those who walk even on sidewalks get the same treatment, and it is not at all pleasant.

I wonder why folks aren't as courteous on the road as they would be in the company of someone. Would it not be worth trying to see if we, as drivers, would try to be more considerate of those we meet on the road?

Dorothy Glidden '56

### SUGARING IN VERMONT

Vermont is the maple sugar capital of the world. Some people in the state and in other states take advantage of this fact. One person in this state sold a gallon of water to a tourist with the label on it as "Vermont Maple Syrup." He didn't put any number or name on it so the law couldn't find him and the tourist didn't remember where he had bought it. In some places people sell syrup with the label "Vermont Maid Syrup", a commercial combination of syrup and sugar, instead of "Vermont Made Syrup." A common sight around this part of the country is sugar places being cut off or growing up to brush. All of these things are hurting the reputation of Vermont.

Sandra Benjamin '56

### TELEVISION, AN AID TO EDUCATION

Many people have the idea that television will hurt instead of help the minds of the children. This may be true in some cases, but you also have to look at the good that there is on television. Of course, if the children stay up until the channel goes off the air, you can't expect them to be wide awake and alert in school the next day. But how many parents allow their children to sit in front of a television set until all hours of the night? Very few do. And besides, look at the good educational films that they show for every age from three to one hundred three. For the little children they have special quiz programs where they have children competing for prizes. Little children are interested in these programs because they see other children of their own age talking. There is also a program called "Telestory Time", where they tell stories that especially interest the small children.

For the teenagers, we can see the same things that we read

in our literature books in school, only the story is much easier to understand because we are seeing it, not just hearing it. In the past I have seen "A Tale of Two Cities", "Macbeth", a few stories about Davy Crockett, and the serial, "The Last of The Mohicans". Each is told in an easy-to-understand manner and is the same thing as it is in the book. There are also quiz programs that cover the different subjects that we hear about in school. There is also a program that shows different countries around the world, and how the people live, eat, work, and play in those countries.

The older people are interested in a good many of the programs that the teenagers are interested in. There is always some good, clean, entertainment for a person of any age group if he is willing to look for the good instead of the bad effects of a television.

Anne Myott '55

#### TEACHER-STUDENT RELATIONS

How should and how do students get along with teachers? Teachers and students should be friendly. Students should respect teachers and be able to go to them for help and advice. But teachers must command respect, show that they are willing to help, listen to us, and give advice. Students must in turn do their part. Students who act up and act saucy all the time don't make teachers feel as if they wanted to help us. We have to want to be helped in order to get help. We can't just sit back and expect a teacher to do our work if we don't show him that we want help and go to ask for it. And then again, students won't go to ask teachers for help if the teachers are always sarcastic when spoken to, or act too condescending. Students are just as important as teachers in their own way and don't like to be looked down on by teachers as if they were good-for-nothings. Also pupils aren't inclined to respect teachers or ask the aid of those who can't keep order in the classroom or are too free with pupils in class. Then again students aren't comfortable with teachers who can't ever take a joke or crack a smile.

There are many sides to teacher - student relations, and good relations between the two groups call for good manners, trying to get along, with each side giving in a little when it's necessary.

Rita Magnant '55

Ramona: I want you to buy me a dark dinner.  
 John: And why a dark dinner?  
 Ramona: Because I had a light lunch.



## S T O R I E S

## THE SPY

One day while I was working for the Federal Bureau of Investigation I was called to take a case concerning spy work. That is, I was supposed to go to Russia and get information on some of her top secret material, and bring it back to the United States. This would mean only one thing. I was to spy for the United States. I knew this was risky business, but since I liked hair-raising adventures I took the case.

It was very hair-raising indeed. Anyway I went to Russia, where I became a good friend of some of the less illiterate people. That is, they could understand me and finally they would believe that what I said was true about the United States. I won many friends. I became a citizen of Russia and for years worked very hard. Finally I obtained a very high position in Russia. One day I was given the honor to discuss Russia's top secrets with other high officials, for I was considered very intelligent. They figured I could contribute some advice.

Then one day I got my chance to steal Russia's plans concerning Atomic Power. I did just that. But! I wasn't back in America yet. When the officials realized the plans were gone they began searching everybody. About this time I was ready to try to leave for America with the plans on me. Very wisely, or by some miracle, I got as far as the port before being searched. But surely I would be searched! The thought came to me "What would happen if I were caught?" The gallows or maybe I would have my head chopped off. The only reasonable thing I could think of was the rope "around my neck." Well, I finally got my passport. But! As I was getting on the ship two captains came up to me to search me. They didn't expect I was guilty so figured they wouldn't expect me to knock their heads off. Well there wasn't any fight anyway. These guys looked like giants beside me. They searched me from head to foot. Just when they figured they would give up looking a piece of paper dropped from under my hat. My face reddened up and I began thinking of the rope and other similar things. Anyway they opened up the paper and, to my surprise, they found the paper blank. They started throwing the paper away when I asked if I might have my paper back as I might want to figure on it. They gave it back to me and wished me a good trip. That was the only real trouble I had encountered since I had left America.

In two days I reached the United States and brought the

plans to the United State F. B. I. meeting. When the chairman opened the paper he found it blank. They sat in puzzled amazement for awhile. Then I told them I had written the plans in invisible ink and burned the other copy. They made the invisible ink show up by putting a certain liquid on it, (which I don't remember the name of) and sure enough the plans of Russia's Atomic Power were found. When I was thanked by the commission I told them it was fun all the way and just my duty to the United States Government.

Leland Vest '56

#### MY FIRST RIDE IN A MODERN BUS

Uncle Bill, who lives in Boston, invited me to go down and visit him. He told me the best way for me to get there would be by bus.

Well, I didn't even know what a bus was, so I went to see my neighbor and he explained to me all about it, and how I would have to go to town and get a ticket or some such thing.

The next day I gathered all my clothes and stuffed them in my old cowhide bag and went to town. First of all I went to this place where my neighbor told me to buy a ticket or some such thing, whatever it was. I told the lady behind the desk that I wanted to buy a trip to Boston. So she gets out this piece of paper and does a little writing on it and then tells me it will cost ten dollars. Well, I told her that that piece of paper wasn't worth more than a nickel, and she wanted ten dollars. I thought they must be making a lot of money selling that paper but she still insisted that I would have to give her the ten dollars for it if I wanted to go to Boston. I paid her the ten dollars but now I didn't have a cent left. As I was about to go out she told me that I would have to change buses at Concord, New Hampshire. I was surprised at that, for I thought buses lasted longer than that and would go farther than that.

Anyway I got out to the bus without much difficulty, but when I got on the bus the driver wanted something. I told him that I didn't have any money, but I did have a piece of paper that I paid ten dollars for. He said he would take that. Can't be he liked the looks of it though, because he took some kind of pliers from his pocket and punched a hole right through it and gave it back to me. Well he let me go anyway. The next thing to do was to find a chair and sit down. I saw an empty one beside a man with a black suit and a funny white collar. I sat down here with this man who seemed not to notice me or anyone else, but kept on reading out of a small book.

I was anxious to make friends and I didn't think he saw me sit down beside him, so I decided to make myself known. I slapped him on the leg and said "Hi, yay, old man, how's the world been treating yah?"

The man seeming quite disgusted, got up, and said, "God bless you".

I replied, "Well, same to you and many more."

Then he left and went to sit somewhere else. So then I decided to stretch out and rest, but when I tried to stretch out my legs I must have pushed a pin or something into the old lady in front of me, for she jumped out of her seat and started calling me all sorts of names and whacking me with her handbag.

Then I was determined not to have anything to do with the rest of the people, if I could help it. I finally started playing with some lever on the seat. The first thing I knew the seat flopped way back on the lap of an old maid and there I was. It was stuck and I couldn't get up. Of all the hollering and screeching you ever heard came out of that old maid. The driver had to stop the bus and fix my seat. He was very mad and told me to leave things alone.

Then I got very hot and decided to open a window. A great gush of wind came in and blew the old maid's hat right off and out another window. This made her furious, and so she grabbed my old cowhide bag and flung it out the window, with all my clothes and everything. She told me we were even now. She didn't have a hat and I didn't have any clothes.

Pretty soon the bus stopped and somebody said there was something wrong with the motor. Well, I didn't know what was wrong so I decided to find out. I got off the bus and went up to where the driver was working. The thing he was working on looked to me like a pin ball machine, so I started pulling levers but instead of lights lighting up, fire blew out. About that time the driver had me by the seat of my pants and threw me back in the bus. After we got going again I saw a string or something running along the top of the bus. I thought this must be a thing to rest your hand on so I put my hand on it, but when I did the bus came to a stop. This time the driver was very mad, when he found out I didn't want to get off. So he threw me off anyway and went off without me. I didn't know what to do without any money, but just ~~then~~ a car came along and picked me up. The man who picked me up was my uncle, so I rode the rest of the way in a car.

## THE MONSTER

Jim Danley and Nancy Welton were reporters for the "Times". They always went on assignments together. Jim took the pictures and Nancy wrote the stories.

While Jim and Nancy were eating supper at the Park Inn a phone call came from Jones, telling them to go to North Fariston, immediately, on a story. There said to be a white ape, or monster about.

Jim was glad to go there because he knew a Doctor Adams who had been a great friend of his father's, and every year Jim received a few letters from him.

They started immediately. On the way Jim told Nancy about Doctor Adams.

"You know, Nan, it's a funny thing. Doc Adams lives all by himself in the woods".

"Why?" asked Nancy inquisitively.

"Well, his wife died when their first child was born. Some think the child is still alive but nobody knows. Personally I don't see how it could be."

"What kind of doctor was he, Jim?"

"He used to help the insane. He sure did wonderful things. He saved more people, Nan."

Three hours later they came to North Fariston, and went straight to the sheriff's office to find out directions.

Sheriff Thomas was a very nice fellow. He told Jim that two women were driving on the West road, through the woods, and they saw this huge monster. It sounded very strange. This monster was pure white, six feet tall, and about the same width. It had a scream like a child who was very scared. The more he talked the more unbelievable it sounded, so after an hour there, they decided to see Doctor Adams. Sheriff Thomas said he had known the doctor for twenty years, but he had never been invited to his house. No one, as far as he knew, had ever set foot in his house.

Jim said he knew the doctor would let him in. "Just wait and see."

"We don't know the way to Doc's house. Is there anyone we can get for a driver?" asked Jim.

"There's a garage about three blocks down, with three men there. Take John or Sam, but don't take Jack 'cause he's new and doesn't know his way around."

"Okay. Thanks. We'll be seeing you."

"Good-bye."

"Bye."

They found the garage but before they went in Jim said, "Say, was it John and Sam, or Jack and Sam we were supposed to take? I can't remember."

"I think it was Jack and Sam, and not John."

"Yes, that sounds right. John's the new guy."

They got Jack and drove on for hours. Finally Jim said, "Why haven't we gotten there yet?"

"Well, I'm new here, and I've been lost for half an hour."

"Oh, no! Nancy!"

"Don't blame me. You were there too!"

"Well Jack, you go to that farm house over there and ask the directions. We'll get out and stretch our legs."

Within five minutes Nancy started screaming. Jim turned and there was the white monster headed straight for Jack. Then Jack could be heard screaming as the monster picked him up.

Jim grabbed Nancy, got her in the car, and started the car to head for town as soon as possible, because the monster was coming toward them now, screaming. His screams were of terror, and made chills go up your spine.

When they had finished telling the sheriff, he called his deputies at once, and then Doctor Adams, thinking he might know something about it, or they thought he might be able to tell them what to look out for.

When the doctor came, he seemed glad to see them, but acted rather queerly. He knew nothing about it and started to go.

"Why don't you take Jim and Nancy home with you, since they don't know anyone here. I would have asked them to stay with me, but the Mrs. has invited in some guests."

"That's a swell idea. We'd love to. Nancy could get us something to eat while we talk over old times."

"Oh no! You stay here at the hotel. I'll meet you here for dinner tomorrow."

"But we would really like to, Doc.," replied Nancy.

"No!" and he left very hastily.

"See. What did I tell you? The doctor surely seems strange, huh?" They began to talk about where they thought they might have been, and the sheriff was calling his deputies to go out and search, and search well. Jim told him there was a bridge and cement block. Their shoes were all red clay. There were only a very few places in that county where there was red clay; and, one of the places was in front of the doctor's house.

It was all planned, that when the doctor was supposed to meet Jim and Nancy for dinner they would all go out and see why the doctor wouldn't let anyone into his house.

At eleven-thirty they started out. As they approached the doctor's house, Nan said, "Why! This is the place where we were last night."

"Say, it does look like it, doesn't it?"

They hid the car in the bushes and started toward the house. About ten minutes later the doctor came out, locked his house, and drove off.

"Now, that's a funny thing. Nobody 'round here ever locks his house."

They started toward the house, when they heard someone scream, like a child in terror. As they hurried toward the house, the men and Jim got their guns ready.

"Now Nan, you stay here."

"Jim Danley, if you think I'm staying here alone, you're crazy. I'm coming too."

"Okay, but stay behind me."

They found the noise was coming from the cellar.

"Got your flashlight, sheriff?"

"You bet. Now stay behind me, and we'll break down the door."

They could see a huge cage in the cellar and there was a white ape in it. The lock on the cage wasn't very steady. Just then the sheriff was caught by the arm, and his flashlight was broken. They were afraid that the ape would kill the sheriff. Soon they could see his image going out the door, alone. Suddenly there was a shot - and the ape fell - dead.

"Perfect shot, sheriff."

"Thank goodness, he's dead."

Then a light went on and there was the doctor with a gun in his hand. The sheriff had just said he didn't shoot anything.

"That's right, you didn't. I did." The doctor came over to the sheriff, gave him his gun, and said, "Here's the gun. I'll go peacefully. When one murders his son he has to pay."

Everyone looked shocked. "Your son?!"

"Yes. You see, when my wife died she never knew our son was like an animal. I took to this secluded place, because he was all I had left to love, but soon I found his mind was also like an animal. Soon he got so strong, I had to cage him. Two nights ago, he got loose, and scared those women. Last night he killed a man. It wasn't until this morning that I found him. Then today when I found him loose, I was afraid he would kill someone else. I had to shoot him, as much as I loved him. Come on. Let's get out of here."

A week later the doctor was taken to a mental hospital. He just couldn't stand it anymore.

"Well, Nancy, this was quite a story."

"Yes, but I'll be glad to get home and away from monsters."

"Me, too!"

Beverly Hubbard '55

### THE TRAGEDY ON LOFTY PEAK

It was mid-winter in Starksville where Bill Young lived. Snow had been coming down off and on for a week now and everybody in town was getting sick of it. The school which Bill attended was closed on account of so much snow that plugged the roads.

It was Friday afternoon when Bill said to his mother, "Do you know what I'd like to do?"

"Well, probably go back to school," replied his mother.

"No," said Bill, "I'd like to get a couple of other boys and go and climb Lofty Peak. Would you let me, mom, would you?"

"I don't know," said his mother a little surprised. "That peak is heavily laden with snow. It's pretty dangerous up there, especially around that ravine. I'll think it over and tell you later."

Lofty Peak is a mountain which is located about a half mile from Billy's home. It is between three and four thousand feet high.

While Bill's mother was thinking about it he went over to see if Jack Whiting could go. He thought it was a splendid idea and his parents agreed to let him go. Then Bill went over to see if Jim Harting would be able to go. His folks gave their consent. Bill was all set now if his mother would allow him to go.

Bill returned home and found his mother busy getting supper. "What have you decided?" he inquired as soon as he saw her.

"Have you asked any of the other boys yet?" she asked.

"Oh yes. I've asked Tom and Jack and their parents agreed to let them go."

Okay, then I'll let you go but you mustn't stay overnight up there. It's too dangerous." Bill was delighted to hear this. As soon as he had eaten supper he got the boys together and they planned the trip. They agreed to start about 9:00 A.M. the next morning. It was pretty short notice but that was the best time. Each one had his share of food and supplies to bring. It was all planned in about three hours. There was a little old house at the foot of the peak they could use if needed.

The next morning they met at Bill's house at 8:30 and were prepared to set out at 9:00. In fifteen minutes they had reached the foot of the mountain. After a short rest they started up. The snow in most places was not very deep but in some places it was knee and waist deep.

By noon they were almost half way up. "Well, let's stop here and eat lunch," said Bill.

"Yea, good idea!" exclaimed Jack.

There they ate lunch and in half an hour resumed their



journey. Jack led the way now. At 3:00 they passed the deep ravine. It was a deep hole with rocks covered with snow in the bottom.

"Boy, I'd sure hate to go down in there," said Tom.

"It's quite a way down," remarked Bill.

They were now about an hour and a half's travel from the top. They continued on for another hour, when all of a sudden Tom let out a yell which rang through the ravine.

"Ouch, my foot," hollered Tom.

"What's the matter?" asked Bill.

"I've gotten my foot caught between these rocks."

Bill and Jack hurried over to him and pried him loose. Bill examined his ankle and found that it was sprained.

"Can you walk on it?" asked Bill.

He tried and found he couldn't. They were now about one hundred and fifty feet from the top. Bill and Jack wanted to get to the top, but if they left Jack alone there he might freeze, so they had to turn back. Jack hunted up a couple of poles and Bill opened up a cloth sack to put on the poles to make a stretcher. They placed Tom on it and started their journey downward. It was now beginning to snow and after they had gone down a way, it began to snow harder, making it difficult to see the trail. Bill going first (in front of the stretcher) reached the ravine. He didn't dare to go ahead so he said, "I think we ought to set Tom down and go ahead to mark a trail."

Jack agreed and they anchored Tom to a rock. Together they went ahead.

Before they had proceeded seventy-five feet Jack shouted, "Look out!" Bill turned and heard a rumbling noise. Automatically he fell to the ground and held on to a rock. Jack did the same. It was an avalanche coming just above them up the trail. It grew louder and louder, then faded away.

"Well it cleared the trail a little," said Jack breathlessly.

"Whew, that was too close for comfort," exclaimed Bill. "Let's go back and get Tom. He may be getting cold."

When they came to the place where they anchored Tom what they saw made them gasp. They turned white and were scared. Tom was gone. Everything was gone. Swept away in the avalanche.

"What shall we do?" frantically shouted Jack.

"We've got to get down into that ravine. We've got to get down into that ravine quickly," said Bill.

By means of a lower passage they got into the ravine. They searched and searched but there was too much snow in there.

"We've got to go down and get help," replied Bill.

Together they went out of the ravine. They broke into a run. When the bottom of the mountain was reached they headed for Bill's home. Bill quickly told the story to his mother. She called Tom's and Jack's fathers and with Bill's father they quickly returned to the ravine.

"Where did it happen?" asked Tom's father.

"In the farthest corner," replied Bill.

They all searched until dark. Then searched longer with flashlights. When it got too dark, with nothing revealed, they called off the search and would resume it to-morrow. Everybody returned home feeling pretty low. That evening Bill explained the whole story to everybody.

Early the next day they started. They searched all day and found nothing.

"His body is probably buried deep beneath the snow," said one of the men.

"I guess we'll have to search later when the snow has melted," said another.

On their way down Bill and Jack dropped a little behind. At the bottom they erected a small altar of stone in memory of this boy who had perished in an avalanche. Bill and Jack now felt pretty bad. They had lost one of their closest friends.

About a month went by and the snow had melted. They again searched in vain, but his body was never found.

Daniel Clark '57

#### A POOR EXCUSE

One morning when I awoke I decided that I didn't want to go to school. When my mother called me I told her I had a toothache. I told her I thought that I ought to stay home from school. When my father came in from the barn, it was

decided that he would take me to the dentist after dinner. It was too late to change my mind then, because the bus had already taken the other kids to school, and anyway I never was one to admit things. I didn't tell that I didn't really have a toothache. Instead I decided to go through with it, hoping that something would happen so I wouldn't have to go to the dentist.

It turned out that I had to go after all. That was the shortest ride that I ever took to Sutton. It seemed to me that we got there almost before we started.

The dentist asked me which tooth was bothering me. Lucky for me, the last time I'd been there was for a check up. I had heard him tell my mother that I had one tooth that wasn't too good. After a little quick thinking I remembered which one it was and told him. He injected it and told me that it would have to be pulled. I'd like to have died right then but I didn't. I suffered enough afterward though. It bled awfully and I thought we would never get home. My father stopped at the store in West Berkshire to get some chocolate bars, which of course I couldn't eat.

When I got home my mother put icepacks on my tooth and I went to bed. I really was sick then. At least I did get out of chores that night.

I guess that taught me not to use a toothache for an excuse anymore, for I haven't used it since. I don't like the dentist that well.

Nancy Stanley '59



Girls' Sports



December 21, 1954, we played our last game before Christmas vacation on our own floor. We weren't quite up to par, and Alburg defeated us with the score 78-63. High scorers for the winning team were B. Williams with 25 points and S. Jarvis with 23 points. Our high scorers were B. Lothian with 31 points and D. Glidden with 19 points.

Returning from vacation, our next and last game of the season was scheduled with the B. F. A. J.V.'s at St. Albans for January 8. We were very proud with our showing there. We ended with the victory of 51-39. High scorers for Franklin were B. Lothian with 24 points and D. Glidden with 18 points. High scorers of the defeated team were C. Tuner with 12 points and J. Gregg with 9 points.

Through graduation we will lose three first team players, Beverly Lothian, Rita Magnant and Sheila Columb. We hope that

the rest of the girls will have as much fun in basketball as we have had.

Sheila Columb '55

P O E T R Y

~~The Disordered School House~~

Someone throws a ruler,  
Another is still crueler.  
A third sits ever so still;  
He doesn't throw because  
he's ill.

Teacher comes in, everyone's  
quiet.  
He goes back out; there's  
a riot.  
After all is said and done,  
They're just having a little  
fun.

Carrol Boudreau '58

Basket-Ball Banquet of 1955

The basket-ball banquet was  
a great success,  
With the efforts of the mothers  
and the speaker too,  
Made the evening more pleasant  
than words can express.

The preacher, the teacher, the  
fellow players eight,  
All took part to make what  
it takes  
To prove to the community,  
Basket-ball is great.

Loren Lothian '57

March and June

March is the month that  
brings the spring.  
June is the month that  
brings the wedding ring.  
March is the month that  
brings sugar on snow,  
But June is the month  
the sun will glow.  
March twenty-first will  
make children sing,  
But June is the month  
that no school bells ring.

James Wright '57

Raindrops

Do you hear the raindrops tap-  
ping,  
Tapping on the windowpane?  
Can you tell me what they're  
saying,  
As they fall on hill and plain?  
"We have chased away the snow-  
drifts,  
There is nothing now to fear."  
That is what the drops are  
saying,  
Listen if you wish to hear.

Dorcas Riley '56

## Abe Lincoln

Abe Lincoln was a boy quite bright,  
 Who, while young, learned to read and write,  
 At night, by the fireplace, he would read,  
 While his mother, some bread might knead.

Abe, when small, learned to chop,  
 Then later on worked in a shop.  
 With men, Lincoln always was the best,  
 He was more intelligent than all the rest.

He was chosen, from others, the President to be,  
 It was a very good choice, as you can see.  
 He served his term with the greatest of care,  
 Never leaping forward into a snare.

As "Honest Abe" he was well known,  
 He'd return a penny that wasn't his own.  
 But then one night in Washington,  
 Abe was shot, and his life was done.

Sheila Columb '55

## Poetry

## A Poem

What a jumbled mess it is,  
 As you read it in a whiz.  
 Hard to follow its change of  
 scenes;  
 It never seems to say what it  
 means.  
 But, on second thought, it  
 revealed  
 All the meanings it had con-  
 cealed.

But when we have to write  
 poetry,  
 We certainly do lots of loit-  
 ery.  
 Can't even find a word that  
 rhymes,  
 Can't see words between the  
 lines,  
 Seems as though your mind's  
 a blank,  
 You begin to think you need  
 a crank!

Ann Myott '55

Miss Dewing say's "A Poem for  
 today,"

I fret and stew but what can  
 I say?

I think, and think, write and  
 write some more,

But I never can think of the  
 words that score.

I try with white paper then  
 with yellow.

Say, look at that guy; You  
 know, he's quite a fellow.

Back to the poem, I must go  
 I'd like to put it out the

window and let the wind blow;

But write a poem I must try.  
 Around me everyone heaves a  
 sigh,

I've written enough for today.  
 It isn't good, but what can

I say?

Edmund Jette '55

This poem was Published in the New England  
Annual Anthology of High School Poetry.

AN EAGLE REPENTS

I have observed the eagle, bird of prey  
Who on the weaker subjects, doth foray.  
Who outside doth look flawless, but within  
Are locked numerous evil deeds of sin.

If I, as such, have lived on grave misdeed,  
If I among the roses am a weed,  
I wish to change. The misdeeds of the past,  
I would exchange for nobler cause more vast.

As I watch, I feel within, my soul  
Arising, urging me to reach my goal.  
Giving unto me the message true -  
Faith is indeed the only hope for you.

Bruce Corey '56

Come Spring

On March the first, the weather  
was warm,  
On March the seventh, there  
was a snow storm.

March twenty-first is the  
first day of spring,  
But for some years that doesn't  
mean a thing.

For Old Man Winter hates to  
leave  
And, that for me is another  
peeve.

We'll all be glad when the  
weather is balmy,  
For we hate the days, that  
are so stormy.

So Little Miss Spring can  
come tomorrow,  
And that for me will bring  
no sorrow.

Dorothy Glidden '56

The Old Apple Tree

Like a huge white canopy,  
Is our lovely apple tree.  
Lots of bees are buzzin'  
'round;  
As the petals fall to the  
ground.

Many, many days have passed;  
Since I saw the old tree last.  
Now as I look in awe and  
wonder -  
What became of the glorious  
splendor?

Instead of the sweet smelling  
petals;  
There they are—juicy red  
apples.  
Children climb for them,  
Up high,  
So mother can bake an  
Apple Pie!

Suzanne Horskin '56

## UNITED STATES HISTORY CLASS

You come to class with pencil  
and book,  
But all you can do is give a  
blank look.  
You are asked a war or date;  
Who can remember all there is  
to relate?  
That's the United States  
History Class.

You listen while Mr. Filosa  
is teaching.  
He walks back and forth while  
preaching.  
The "Senior Scholastic"  
keeps you up to date.  
Yet what you learn will be  
just fate.  
That's the United States  
History Class.

The bell rings and everyone  
rushes from his seat.  
Pushing and crowding, every-  
one trying to beat.  
Once out of class you try  
to remember and relate,  
But all you can do is think  
and debate.  
That's the United States  
History Class.

Arreta Emch '56

## VACATIONS - GOOD?

Just think, spring vaca-  
tion is coming;  
Then there'll be no  
more school.  
No more sitting there  
and knowing  
You're supposed to mind  
the golden rule.

It's first do this!  
Then do that!  
Study your English;  
do your history.  
Take just one look  
at it,  
And it's all one big  
mystery.

But after you get out  
of school,  
You don't know what to  
do.  
You wander around the  
house,  
And all you do is stew.

When school starts  
again,  
The family is glad to  
see you go,  
And after you once  
get back there,  
It's not so bad, you know!  
Sandra Benjamin '56

## TAPPING

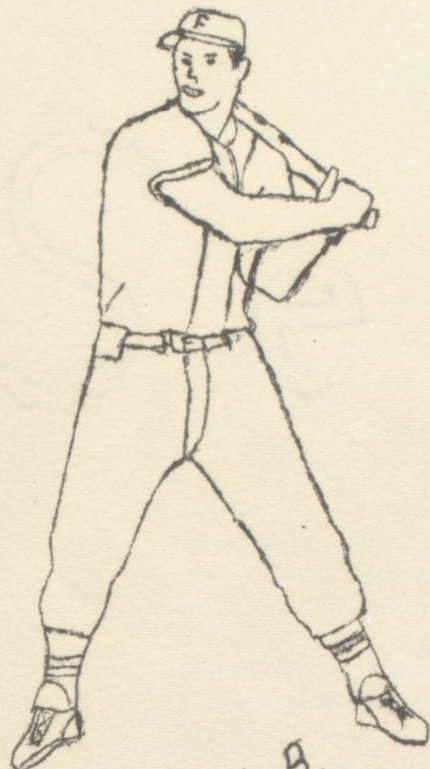
The men go tramping through the  
woods  
With snow up to their knees.  
One bores a little tiny hole;  
Another puts spouts in the  
trees.

A third hangs the buckets  
And puts the covers on.  
The horses stand there  
waiting,  
Wondering what takes so  
long.

After the trees have all been tapped,  
And the sun starts shining bright.  
The men are busy all the day,  
From the morning until the night.

Ramona Magnant '57

## B A S E B A L L



The Spring Baseball season opened April 28, with nearly the same team as last fall: Coach - Mr. Filosa; players - Winston Columb, John Labrie, Edmund Jette, Lawrence Wright, Foster Carman, Leland West, Lauren Wright, Loren Lothian, Daniel Clark, Norman Messier, James Wright, Carrol Boudreau, and James Messier.

Our first ball game was April 28, with Alburg. Alburg came to Franklin with their spirits very high. They won, 11 to 3. Mumley was the winning pitcher for Alburg, and Labrie was the pitcher for Franklin.

On May 2nd Swanton came to Franklin and went home with our baseball again. The score was 16 to 5. The winning pitcher for Swanton was Hakey. The pitcher for Franklin was West.

May 4th, we went to Brigham and won our first game. It was a nice warm day, and we all dug down and played a good game. The score was 10 to 3. The losing pitcher for Brigham was Touchette. Winning pitcher for Franklin was Labrie.

On May 10, Highgate came to Franklin to be defeated with the score of 24 to 7. Franklin's big inning was the fifth, in which eleven runs came in. Columb and Jette each hit a home run. The losing pitcher for Highgate was Bushey. The winning pitcher for Franklin was Labrie.

The remaining games are scheduled as follows:

Thurs.	May 12	St. Anne's at Franklin
Mon.	May 16	Franklin at Alburg
Thurs.	May 19	Franklin at Swanton
Mon.	May 23	Brigham at Franklin
Thurs.	May 26	Franklin at St. Anne's
Thurs.	June 2	Franklin at Highgate

We hope to have good luck this spring in baseball.

Edmund Jette '55



# Seniors

## CLASS OF 1955

Valedictorian-----Rita Magnant  
 Salutatorian-----Anne Myott  
 Third Honors-----Sheila Columb  
 High Boy-----John Labrie

Beverly Lothian  
 Beverly Hubbard  
 Edmund Jette  
 Winston Columb

Sheila Columb  
 Rita Magnant  
 Anne Myott  
 John Labrie

Class Colors-----Blue and White  
 Class Flower-----White Carnation  
 Class Motto-----Waste Not, Want Not

## THE SENIOR CLASS

Graduation time is drawing near,  
 When we leave our friends and teachers dear.  
 We have been together for nearly twelve years.  
 Gained one - lost two, in spite of our tears.

Rita is the highest ranking girl,  
 She's always aflutter, and in a whirl;  
 Venturing forth to Johnson she will go,  
 Highest girl she'll be, we all know.

John is our highest ranking boy,  
 He is always full of fun and joy.  
 His future plans, are always new,  
 So what he does, we'll leave up to you.

Anne is second highest girl for ranks.  
 She's always quiet - yet loves pranks.  
 We have ideas on what she will be,  
 A fine secretary? We'll have to wait and see.

Edmund, a soldier fine will be,  
 I can see him now, "Hut, two, and three."  
 He is always ready for jokes and fun,  
 I'll bet, in the service, he'll keep on the run.

Sheila is always ready to fool,  
 And in an argument, she can't keep cool.  
 A secretary, she too will be.  
 I can see her now on the boss's knee.

Winston is next of our boys three,  
 His laugh is often heard with glee,  
 Another army guy he'll be,  
 He too will hear, "Hut, two, and three."

Beverly Lothian is sometimes ready to fool.  
 But she's generally good, to follow the rule.  
 To study, play, and find some man;  
 To Johnson she sets her future plan,

Beverly Hubbard is my name,  
 If you say "Hubby" it means the same,  
 Whenever I'm around things won't be still,  
 To be a fine medical secretary, is my will.

This is the end of our swell class,  
 From the very top to the bottom last,  
 We hate to go, but our time has come -  
 These twelve years past surely have been fun.

Sheila Columb

"She-Sha"

Sheila is the happy-go-lucky girl of the Senior Class. She is ready to do her share in anything. She has been seen behind the desk in the office for the past three years. This year she has been carrying a box full of money and hot lunch tickets around with her. Sheila also plays the piano and the clarinet. Keep it up, Sheila; you are doing fine. We will certainly miss you on the basketball team next year. Your strong alto voice will also be missed in Glee Club. Best of luck to you in your chosen profession. We know you will make a good secretary. Although you like to argue, don't get in an argument with your boss the first thing!

Ambition: To be a secretary

## ACTIVITIES

## One Act Plays

The Mystery of the Locked Door	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Elmer				
Junior Buys a Car				
Sis O' the Ozarks				

## Sports

Basketball	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Co-Captain				(4)

## Music

Glee Club	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
All State Chorus			(3)	(4)

Captain of Magazine Drive

(4)

Class Secretary

(3) (4)

## "Molecule" Staff

Exchange Editor	(1)			
News Reporter		(2)		
Mimeograph Operator			(3)	
Girls' Sports				(4)

## School Honors

Alternate to Girls' State			(3)	
Third Honors				(4)
Class Marshall			(3)	

Librarian

(3) (4)

Office Girl

(2) (3) (4)



Winston Columb

"Buzzy"



"Buzzy" is one of the quiet boys of the senior class - that is during school hours, but just the same he is heard. He mixes well with the school kids and is liked by them considerably, especially by the girls. During his years of high school he has contributed to the school very much by playing his part in plays, sports, class offices, and other activities.

Ambition: Undecided

## ACTIVITIES

Class Plays				
Elmer	(2)			
Junior Buys A Car		(3)		
Sis O' The Ozarks			(4)	
Offices				
Student Council Representative				(4)
Vice-President of Student Council				(4)
"Molecule" Staff				
Mimeograph Operator	(2)			
Business Manager		(3)		
Assistant Editor			(4)	
Sports				
Baseball	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Basketball	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Co. Captain			(3)	

## Beverly Hubbard

"Bev"

"Bev" has been the girls' basketball manager, keeping the score-book and seeing that everyone was in good condition for playing. "Bev" is a friendly girl who stirs up a lot of fun wherever she goes. She has been a soprano in the Glee Club and in the All State Chorus. "Bev" has taken her part in many other school activities. We will miss you next year, "Bev", but we know you will make a good medical secretary.

Ambition: To be a medical secretary

## ACTIVITIES

Music				
Glee Club	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
All State			(3)	(4)
Basketball Manager		(2)		(4)
Student Council Secretary	(1)	(2)		
Plays				
The Mystery of the Locked Door	(1)			
Elmer		(2)		
Junior Buys a Car			(3)	(4)
Sis O' the Ozarks				(4)
Molecule Staff				
Assistant Editor		(2)		
Alumni Editor			(3)	(4)
News Reporter	(1)			
Class Offices				
Treasurer			(3)	(4)
Student Council Representative	(1)	(2)		
Librarian	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Office Girl	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)



Edmund Jotto

## "Eddy"

"Eddy" is the argumentative member of the Senior Class. If you ever have a one-sided conversation just invite Eddy and it will be one-sided no longer. Nevertheless Eddy has been one of the mainstays of the class. He'll often cheer up a blue Monday, unless he's feeling glum himself. Eddy has more than held his own in sports, class offices, and other class functions. We're all wondering about you and that special classmate, Eddy!

Ambition: To join the Air Force

## ACTIVITIES

## Sports:

Baseball	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Basketball	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Co-Captain			(3)	

Class Treasurer	(1)	(2)		
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## Class Plays:

The Mystery of the Locked Door	(1)			
Limer		(2)		
Junior Buys a Car			(3)	
Sis O! The Ozarks				(4)

## Music:

Glee Club	(1)	(2)	(3)	
All State			(3)	

## Molecule Staff:

Boys' Sports				(4)
Mimeograph Operator			(3)	

Boys' State			(3)	
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Office Duty	(1)			
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John Labrie

"Johnny"



Johnny isn't what you call shy, but he is quiet. When you look at him in school he is always doing something. Being very successful in sports and high school will help to build his career in the business world. He also spends much of his time on Highgate Street. We wonder why!

Ambition: To join the Air Force

## ACTIVITIES

## Class Plays

The Mystery of the Locked Door(1)				
Sis O' the Ozarks				(4)

## Sports

Basketball		(2)		(4)
Team Captain				(4)
Baseball	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)

## Music

Glee Club	(1)	(2)	(3)	
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## "Molecule" Staff

Assistant Art Editor	(1)			
Art Editor		(2)	(3)	(4)

## Class Honors

Highest Ranking Boy				(4)
Alternate to Boys' State			(3)	

Manager of Photo Sales Campaign				(4)
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Beverly Lothian

"Babe"

"Babe" is the care-free girl of the senior class. She is the one who has kept us going in basketball this year. We will miss you next year in basketball and all other activities. We hope you get along as well in college as you did in high school. Good luck to you, "Babe", in your teaching. Don't get home-sick for dear old Franklin while you're way up there in Johnson. Take it easy on the kids. Remember you went to school once upon a time.

Ambition: To be a teacher

## ACTIVITIES

One-Act Plays				
The Mystery of the Locked Door (1)				
Elmer		(2)		
Junior Buys A Car			(3)	
Sis O' The Ozarks				(4)
Sports				
Basketball	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Co-Captain			(3)	(4)
Glee Club	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Delegate to Student Council Convention				(4)
Class Offices				
President		(2)		
Student Council Representative			(3)	
Student Council Offices				
Treasurer			(3)	
President				(4)
Molecule Staff				
Exchange Editor		(2)	(3)	
Alumni Editor				(4)
Candidate for Snow-Ball			(3)	
Office Girl			(3)	(4)
Librarian	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)





Rita Magnant

"Topsy"

Rita is our most conscientious senior. When asked to do something she is always there to do it. We will all miss you next year, Rita, on our basketball team. You really went to town being the editor of the "Molecule". As you can see, Rita has had an active four years in high school. Keep up the good work in college. Good luck to you as a teacher. We all know that you will make a wonderful one.

Ambition: To be a teacher

ACTIVITIES

School Honors				
Valedictorian				(4)
Good Citizenship Girl				(4)
Girls' State Delegate		(3)		(4)
Betty Crocker Winner				
Class Offices				
Class President	(1)		(3)	(4)
Class Secretary		(2)		
One-Act Plays				
The Mystery of the Locked Door	(1)			
Elmer		(2)		
Junior Buys a Car			(3)	
Sis O' The Ozarks				(4)
Music				
Glee Club	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
All State				(4)
Basketball	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Molecule Staff				
Assistant Editor			(3)	
Editor-in-Chief				(4)
Librarian	(1)		(3)	(4)
Team Captain of Magazine Drive			(3)	



Anne Myott

"Annie"



"Annie" is the quiet type in the senior class, although if it is necessary to express a worthwhile opinion she can do it with much gusto. Some time she spends studying, but what does she do with her spare time - say Friday and Sunday nights??? We think that may be the sixty-four dollar question!

Ambition: To be a secretary

## ACTIVITIES

Salutatorian				(4)
Class Plays:				
Love Hits Wilbur	(1)			
Elmer		(2)		
Junior Buys A Car			(3)	
Sis O' The Ozarks				(4)
School Activities:				
Librarian			(3)	(4)
Head Librarian				(4)
Glee Club	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Office Girl				(4)
"Molecule" Staff:				
Mimeograph Operator			(3)	(4)
News Reporter				(4)
Softball	(1)			

## GOOD-BY TO F. H. S.

Well, kids, it's time to say good-by,  
 To be a success, we will try;  
 We'll pass our books to lower classmates,  
 For we want to travel to other states.

We want our folks to be proud of us,  
 So we'll jump right in and make a fuss;  
 We'll try to do so very well,  
 But who knows what time will tell.

We hate to leave this wonderful school,  
 But since each year it's been the rule,  
 We, also, must go away,  
 Tho', hope to return again someday.

The time has come to go away,  
 And as we leave we wish to say,  
 We hope that this school, so dear,  
 Will mean as much to others here.

Sheila Columb '55

\* \* \* \* \*



## FRANKLIN HIGH SCHOOL FACULTY

Alexander J. Keszubs - Principal  
 Commercial Subjects  
 B. Ed., Plymouth Teachers College  
 M. Ed., University of Vermont



Lucile A. Gates  
 French, Math  
 Ph.B. in Ed.  
 U.V.M.



Ernest D. Filosa  
 Social Studies  
 Coach  
 B.A., University  
 of Georgia



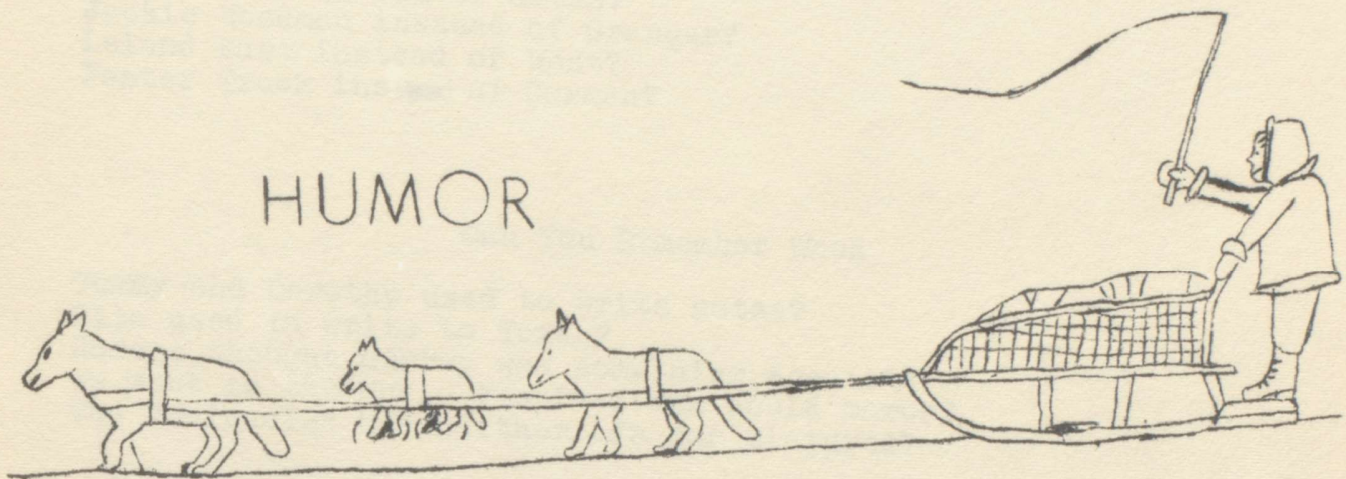
Marjorie C. Dewing  
 English, Science,  
 Latin  
 B.A., Middlebury

EXCHANGE

This year we have received two exchange papers: the "Searchlight" from Richford and the "Pilot" from Alburg. These are both excellent papers. Please keep up the good work and exchange with us next year.

Sandra Benjamin '56

HUMOR



Song Hits

Sincerely-----Anne  
 Lover Come Back To Me-----Richard to ~~G~~onnie  
 My New Love Affair-----Sheila  
 I Need You Now-----Class to B. A. answer book  
 The Redheaded Stranger-----Tommy  
 What'ch Going to do Now-----Teachers to Students  
 There Never Was a Night so Lovely-----Seniors at Graduation  
 They Can't Make a Lady Out of Me-----Pat  
 Slow Poke-----Bebe  
 Be My Life's Companion-----Monie to John  
 For Ever and Ever-----Bev and Eddy

Mr. Filosa: Buzzy, you're late again! Haven't you got an alarm clock?  
 Buzzy: Yes, but it doesn't alarm me any more.

## Can You Imagine

Leland W. not trying to have Miss Gates give him a better mark?  
 Mr. Filosa advising against buying stock?  
 Jackie knowing where his books are?  
 The eighth graders earning class money?  
 Jimmy Westcot as "Molecule" editor?  
 Lauren Wright as valedictorian?  
 All encyclopedias in place?  
 Danny Bolster instead of Clark?  
 James Wrong instead of Wright?  
 Miss Doors instead of Gates?  
 Jackie Woodman instead of Granger?  
 Leland East instead of West?  
 Foster Truck instead of Carman?

## Can You Remember When

Tommy and Dorothy used to write notes?  
 Rita used to write to Texas?  
 Dorcas thought Murray was something special?  
 We went to the Music Festival and could march?  
 The "Molecule" had neither ads nor pictures?

## Jokes

Danny: Let's have some fun today.  
 Jimmy W: Yah. What can we do?  
 Danny: Let's think -  
 Jimmy: No, let's do something else.

Babe and Sheila; as they were about to sit down to an exam  
 in English Literature:  
 Sheila: Great Scott! I've forgotten who wrote "Ivanhoe".  
 Babe: I can tell you that if you will tell me who in the Dickens  
 wrote "The Tale of Two Cities".

Jason: What does 3 'n 1 make?  
 Miss Gates: 3 and 1 makes 4.  
 Jason: No, it is oil.

Lawrence while taking an exam: Are we supposed to answer these  
 questions for girls?  
 Mr. Kaszuba: Would you enter a college that said "girls only"?

John L: Do you know what the weakest part of the automobile is?

Buzzy Columb: No. What is it?

John: The nut behind the wheel.

Miss Dewing: Paraphrase the following sentence, "He was bent on seeing her".

Bruce (quickly): The sight of her doubled him up.

Miss Dewing: What happens when the human body is completely immersed in water?

Beverly: The phone rings.

Miss Gates in Math Class: In the Mitchell Family there are mother, daddy and the baby. How many does that make?

Jackie: Two and one to carry.

Miss Dewing: Give me a sentence containing a direct object.

Leland: You are very beautiful.

Miss Dewing: What is the object?

Leland: A passing grade.

Mr. Filosa: What is a cell composed of?

Carrol: A cement floor, walls, and iron bars.

Mr. Filosa in Civics, talking about how he would invent an electric car when he gets rich: Just think of the parts and gas we could save.

Donald: It wouldn't give enough heat in winter would it?

Mr. Filosa: You have a problem there, but I could put a wood stove in the back seat.

## M O V I E S

January 31 "Rehearsal" was shown. This film showed a rehearsal for an opera. It was thought to be very dull by almost everyone who saw it.

February 1 "Stepping Along with T. V." This is a very interesting film about how Television waves are sent from one station to another.

January 25 "A Bird's Eye View of Economics" was shown to the Economics and United States History Class.

January 25 "Place Like Home" was shown to everyone. It showed the different activities of the boys at Boys' Town, Nebraska, which was established by Father Flannigan.

- January 26 "Where Joe's Living Comes From". This was the second part of "A Bird's Eye View of Economics".
- February 3 "New Horizons". This was about the expanding economy of the southern states of the United States.
- February 4 "Milk for the City". This was a very interesting story of how milk gets from the farms to the cities. It showed the milk going through the creamery and being bottled up to be delivered to the homes before the average city person is even up.
- February 4 "The Story of Light". This was a silent film showing the different stages of the development of the light.
- February 7 "American Harvest". This movie showed the many different crops that are raised in the United States.
- February 14 "Communications in Civil Defense". This movie was about the efficiency of Civil Defense. It showed how it is organized quickly in any emergency.
- February 22 "Just Imagine". This was shown to the United States History Class. It was about history of the veterinarian.
- February 24 "Telegram to America". This told of the process of how telegrams are sent and received.
- March 2 "Big Tim". This was a comedy about a railroad engine running faster and easier if it was on Roller Bearings.
- March 25 "Whistling Wings" was shown to the United States History Class. It was about two men who left their offices for a trip to Arkansas and Illinois to hunt geese and ducks.
- April 1 "What Makes Us Tick" was shown to the United States History Class. It showed how the New York Stock Exchange operated.
- April 1 "Man on the Land" was shown to the United States History Class.

Anne Myott '55

Miss Dewing: Mr. Filosa, did you know that people, today, live to be thirty-two years older than they did in 1880?  
 Mr. Filosa: Now-a-days they have to live that long to be able to pay their taxes.

## C L A S S N E W S

On January 25, the Sophomores received their Class Rings. We were surprised to see what they looked like. We didn't think that they would be as good-looking as they are, because of what the Sophomores told us about them.

The Freshman Class held a Card Party at the School House on February 4. There were eighteen tables, netting approximately forty-three dollars.

Mr. Richard Dunlap of Enosburg Falls, a representative of the New York Life Insurance Company, came to F. H. S. on February 8. He showed a strip film and talked about the different types of insurance that are available.

The Worthy Senior Class held a Card Party at the School House on January 14. They had sixteen tables and took in approximately fifty dollars.

On the 11th of February the Juniors had charge of the assembly exercises for the month of February. They had readings on Lincoln by Bruce Corey, Sandra Benjamin, and Suzanne Horskin.

On March 18 the Seventh Grade had a raffle on a goose which was given by Douglas Clark. Barbara Deyette won it.

On March 31, the Junior Class raffled off a ham which was won by Eva Corey. The class netted \$19.60.

Spring Vacation started on the 1st of April and ended on the 13th.

The Sophomore Class raffled off six boxes of fudge, which were won by Charles Magnant, Max Magnant, Thomas Magnant, Loren Lothian, Hazel Bosley, and Armand Gaboriault.

All the Senior Girls took a trip to Enosburg High School on April 13, to take a test for employment for the state of Vermont.

High School Day at the University of Vermont took place on the 23rd of April. Those who attended from F. H. S. were Rita Magnant, John Labrie, Sheila Columb, Lawrence Wright, Betty Ann Magnant, Dorcas Riley, Arreta Emch, Thomas Magnant, Foster Carman, and Suzanne Horskin.

Mr. Odino Martinetti, President of Johnson Teachers College, came to F. H. S. on April 28, and talked to the Seniors and Juniors about Johnson Teachers College.



The Seventh and Eighth Grades had a baseball game on April 29. The Seventh Grade won with a score of 6-5.

The Science Fair at Burlington took place on April 23. Daniel Clark was the only one who attended from F. H. S. He won a third award, with his radio controlled model airplane.

Those who took part in the All-State Chorus at the Music Festival on May 5 were Rita Magnant, Sheila Columb, Beverly Hubbard, and Foster Carman.

The Franklin High Girls' Glee Club took part in the annual Vermont Music Festival in Burlington on the 7th of May. Those who attended were Beverly Hubbard, Beverly Lothian, Rita Magnant, Anne Myott, Sheila Columb, Dorothy Glidden, Sandra Benjamin, Patricia Olmstead, Betty Ann Magnant, Dorcas Riley, Phyllis Stanley, Arreta Emch, Ramona Magnant, Betty Myott, Nancy Stanley, Suzanne Horskin, Sandra Lothian, and Joyce Tittmore.

The Seniors started their Senior Privileges on May 5. They are as follows: 1. They don't have to be in school unless they have a class. 2. They have a private study hall in the teachers' room. 3. The Senior Girls may get out of school at 2 P. M. whenever there is a baseball game outside of town which they would like to attend. They are hoping that they will be exempted from the final exams if they have an "A" average.

Kerb's Career Day was held on Friday, May 13. Those who attended from F. H. S. were Phyllis Stanley, Betty Ann Magnant, Sandra Benjamin, Dorcas Riley, Suzanne Horskin, Joyce Tittmore, and Ramona Magnant.

The Freshman Class is selling tickets on a beautiful floor lamp which will be raffled off in the near future.

Baccalaureate Services will be held on Sunday, May 5, at St. Mary's Church at 2:00 P. M. Graduation exercises will be held on the 9th of June at the Town Hall, at 8:00 P. M. The Senior Reception is on the 10th of June at 8:15 P. M.

Final Exams will take place from June 3 to June 8.

Report Cards will be given out on Friday, June 10, at 1:00 P. M.

On March 17, the Sophomore Class had an assembly program. Mrs. Martha Towle read a skit, "Being Cliniced". Lauren Wright read about St. Patrick and we sang two Irish Songs.

Anne Myott '55  
Ramona Magnant '55

## A L U M N I N E W S

## BIBS AND DIAPERS

Shirley Riley '45 and Fredrick Messier, a boy, March 8, John Fredrick.

Marilyn White ex '54 and Roger Ladieu '52, a boy, January 19, Michael Roger.

Marion Dewing '46 and Charles Gates '46, a boy, March 2, Gregg Charles.

Simone Bouchard '51 and Douglas Columb ex '51, a girl, April 11, Susan Catherine.

Anita Menard '53 and William Paradee, a girl.

Shirley Glidden '53 and Walter Barnum Jr. ex '54, a girl, May 8, Bonnie Lee.

Madeline Towlo '34 and Thomas Messier '33, a boy, January 26, Timothy Allen.

Royce Magnant '45 and Thresa Coutu, a boy, January 1, Charles Octavian.

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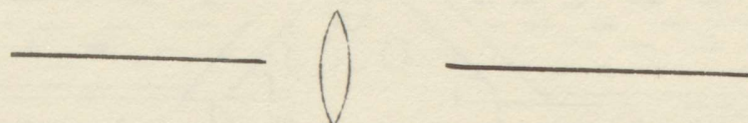
Beverly Hubbard '55  
 Beverly Lothian '55

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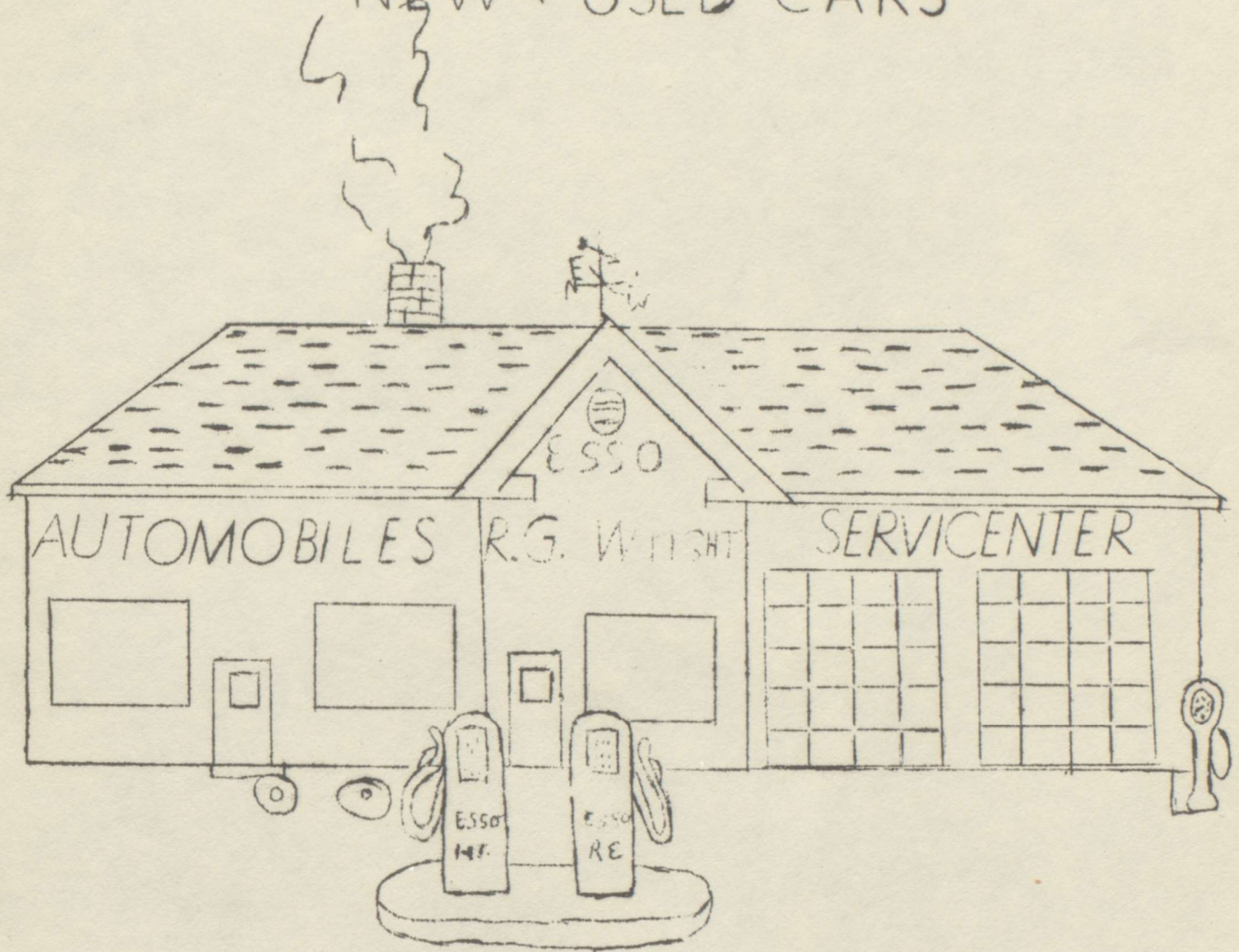
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