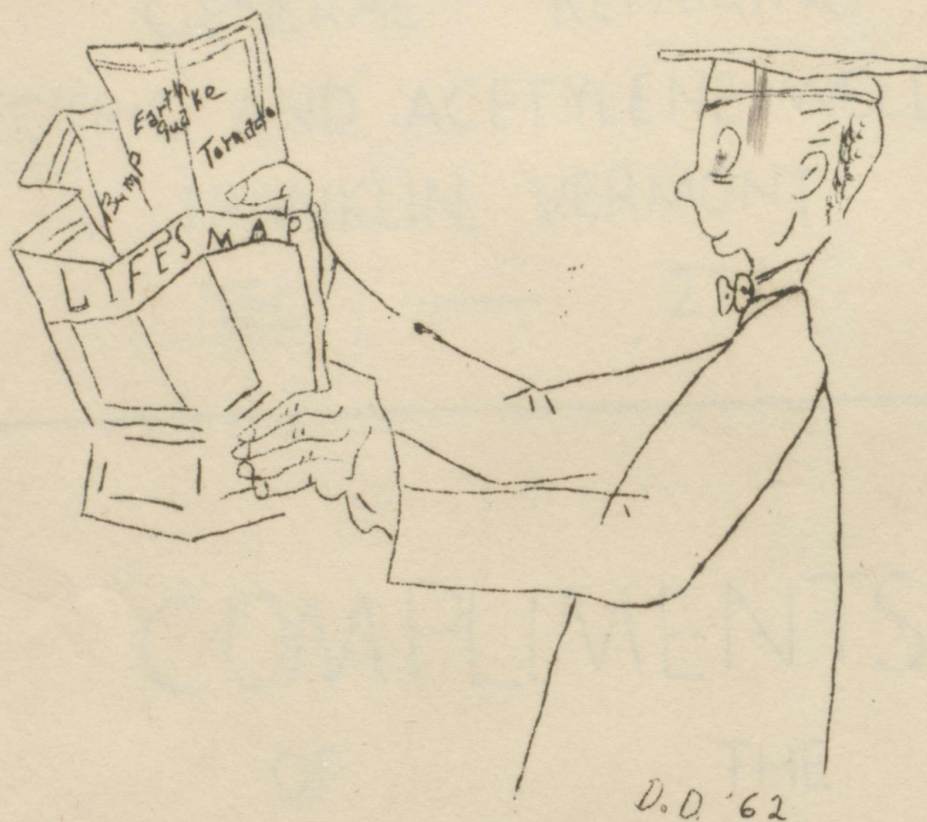


FRANKLIN HIGH SCHOOL

# MOLECULE



"He who has no cross will have no crown."  
(Class Motto, '57)

JUNE '57 NO 2 VOL XX

# BENJAMIN'S GARAGE

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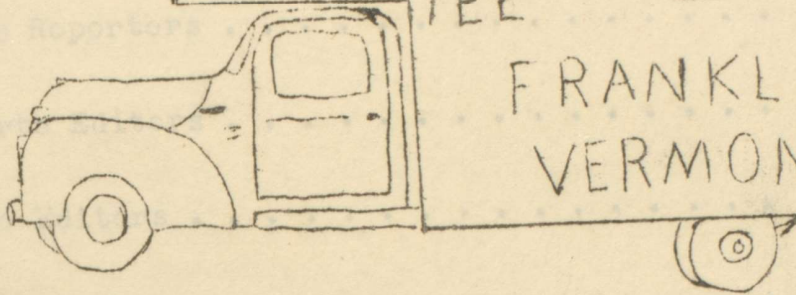
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COMPLIMENTS

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## EDITORIALS

## What Does the Vermont Farmer Need?

The problems of the Vermont Farmers are all about the same. Few can hire good, dependable help. Canadian help is hard to get. If a farmer is fortunate enough to hire Canadians help either the man has to return the Canada in November or get a visa. Visas are expensive and it requires much time to get one. After getting the visa the Canadian can go anywhere in the United States. He is often attracted by higher salaries down-country. One might think that unemployment in cities would send more help to the farmers. However, the government has taken care of this with unemployment compensation. Who would want to work from dawn to dusk when he could live by government support?

Farm prices are very low. The farmers get very little for the milk they produce. Yet when one goes to the store to buy milk he finds that it is not given away there. No doubt someone, somewhere, is making a good profit, but there's one thing sure—it is not the farmers.

Most farmers made an extra large crop of high quality maple syrup this year. Yet the profits were smaller than those of last year. Why? One reason is the fact that the duty on Canadian syrup coming into the United States is very low—much lower than American syrup going into Canada.

What is happening to the farmers? Are they being driven out? Why can they not benefit by the Nation's economy as do the rest of the people?

Many people believe that a Farmer's Union could best solve the farmer's problems. Maybe this is true but can the farmers afford the time and expense of a union? Do they want to belong to a union?

I think that the farmers' problems could and should be solved by the government. After all is Vermont not an agricultural state? The main trouble is that the men of high office in the state want Vermont to become an industrial state. I am not stating that industry is not good for Vermont but am merely pointing out that there is too much concentration on attracting industry and too little on the farmers' problems. Last winter Senator Aiken made a speech to legislature in which he included this statement: "Vermont has seen her best agricultural days." I disagree with the Senator for I believe that Vermont will be agricultural as long as there is Vermont. Anyhow Vermont is definitely agricultural at present, particularly northern Vermont. But what is the government doing

to help the farmer? It seems quite evident that it is very little. We need more men in our government that realize that the farmer exists. We need those who will work hard for the farmer's cause. Here another question arises-where are these men? This question has no definite answer but it seems as though a few farmers would be willing to represent the rest in legislature.

I greatly admire a young man who strives to make a living by farming under these conditions. He is very ambitious to desire a life of hard work instead of getting a job where he can work the forty-hour week. He knows the problems of the farmers yet he is not discouraged.

How can the government refuse to even help these true-blooded Vermonters?

Nancy Stanley '59

### Litterbugs

There is a lot said about people that throw trash out of a car window and litter up our highways, but there is nothing said about the people in school who litter up both the inside and outside of their desks with paper and books. There are some desks in the main room with so much paper in them that I don't wonder they have to leave their books on the tops of the desk. This paper consists not only of school paper but also candy bar paper, gum wrappers, and other waste paper.

It seems to me that you should have enough respect for your school to make a trip to the waste basket with the trash rather than stuff it in your desk or your neighbor's.

We quite often have visitors here at school, and what do you suppose they think of the school, and not only the school, but of you too when they see papers and books scattered all over the floor? What would your folks say when you are at home when you get done with some paper or a book if you just threw it on the floor? I believe that your mother wouldn't stand for it very long.

So come on kids, let's try and have a little more respect for our school and keep it clean.

Let's try and make an effort to take our trash to the basket instead of sticking it on somebody else's desk!

Norman Messier '57

### Teen Age Drivers

Why is it that we teen-agers like to drive so fast? Is it because we want to show off or is it just that our foot gets heavy on the accelerator? Well, whichever it is, it is dangerous for anyone, teen-ager or grown man or woman, to drive fast.

It is quite common for a group of teenagers to get together and start off for no where in particular in a car. There are too many to go in one car so we take two cars. The one in the rear can't let the one ahead beat him so he has to pass. It doesn't matter if there's a curve or a hill or whatever there is, he's going past. This is the way that so many of our teenagers are killed. Even if we go fast on a straight stretch where we can see everything that's coming up, we are still endangering our lives. What if a tire should go flat or something should all at once jump into the road? At seventy, eighty, or ninety miles an hour, how in the world could we ever hope to stop in time to miss running over it. Also, another car might be coming and we can never tell what the other driver will do. He may be driving as recklessly as we are.

People that drive fast day after day and never get into an accident are just plain lucky. But watch out. Your luck may run out one of these days.

The speed that we drive should always depend upon the conditions of the road. Even if we are driving on the best road, certainly fifty or sixty miles an hour is fast enough. Another thing, when driving in a village or where there are children, drive very carefully. Little children don't realize the danger of the road and they might run out in front of the car. When we are driving we must watch out for others as well as ourselves.

Let's not forget to drive carefully at all times. We are young and we have our life ahead of us.

Ramona Magnant '57

### Should Teachers be Responsible to Lend School Objects to Students?

Ever since I can remember from my earlier school days until now, teachers have been a resource that pupils have and probably will always turn to when in need of a pencil, ruler, eraser, ink, pen, or any other number of articles. Many times it seems that it is, or was, a deliberate attempt



to see if the teacher had a better pencil or pen than the pupil and if so, it would be to his advantage to use such a better article while concealing his or her own property. Perhaps if all teachers would pick up and keep a stack of broken pencils found on the floor - those that students have broken and thrown at one another for the mere pleasure of stirring up a little fun or trouble, these short pencils and chewed up erasers would reduce the needs of student borrowing.

This should eliminate much borrowing and much waste among students. Perhaps wasteful pupils could be encouraged to read many different articles concerning the needs of students in some foreign countries, where the standard of living is much lower than here. There pupils are in great need of school equipment. This should make our pupils reflect on the use of their newly bought pencils and erasers.

Donald Garland '57

## A R T I C L E

### What Our Vermont Forests Mean to Me (Third Award Winner in Franklin Northwest School District)

Many people ignore our forests. Some people just think of our forests as a place to get lumber to build our homes. Really there is much more to it than that, for without forests what would we do? How different our lives would be!

We get most of our building materials from forests and many people would be homeless if it weren't for native lumber. Other building materials are much too expensive for most people, and our forests make it possible for nearly everyone to have a home as nice as his neighbors.

Much of our fuel comes from our forests. The charcoal we use comes from our woods. We shouldn't use so much of our forests for fuel. We should preserve our forests even more than we do, but of course many people can not afford to use fuels besides wood. One should learn which trees to cut for fuel and which to leave growing to bring us income later. Our county and state Forester should be consulted before we thin our wood lands.

Our paper products come from our forests. If we haven't any forests we have no paper either. That is just one of the many reasons why we should preserve our timber lands of Vermont. If we don't have any wood for pulp from which we make paper, we'd have to use something else which would be more expensive. Suppose the pulp mill should close in our county, think what it would mean to the people who work there. It would mean no work,

no money for food or clothing, no spending dollars and therefore sad homes.

Our trees also help our farm lands. Trees prevent soil erosion in many cases. Very much soil has been lost by soil erosion, and trees can prevent this from happening. In case of floods, the roots hold the soil from washing away.

Another very important part in our lives is the maple industry. Our state alone produces five hundred thousand pounds of maple sugar each year, based on a five year average. Many farmers cut their sugar bush when they are short of money, but that isn't good practice. When they want some quick cash in the spring where is their sugar bush? Gone, but when they were in need of money in the fall they didn't think about the coming spring.

Our forests make people happy all over the world. When Christmas comes around the corner, the United States sends many thousands of Christmas trees to the tropical regions. And in that way many thousands of people are made happy because of our forests. Perhaps our Christmas stocking is filled nearer the brim if our Dad has sold Christmas trees and thereby felt able to buy bigger and better presents.

We get much fun out of our forest. We can watch the wild animals, and it means rest to many people, activity to others. There are places in the state forests where you can go swimming; there are amusement parks in our state forest. Wouldn't you like to visit one someday? (Please do.) The small entrance fee charged goes into the State Treasury and some eventually comes back to us in terms of school aid and better roads.

We can also help our forests to grow up. How? By buying through the conservation department and setting them out. If we would get about two thousand trees and set them out, we would be helping our state and ourselves very, very much. Don't you think so? These trees can be purchased at a very reasonable rate per thousand from the A. C. P.

We can have better forests much faster and more efficiently through your help and mine, and our returns will mean a lot in our everyday lives.

Lawrence Myott '62

\* \* \* \* \*

Gary L: How do you spell transistor?

Miss Gates: Why do you want to know? It's written on the back of your paper.

Gary L: I just wanted to know if you could spell it?

Miss Gates: Are you the science teacher?

## S T O R I E S

## A Well Planned Vacation Trip

It was a beautiful sunshiny morning with barely a sign of a cloud in the air. The day was not unusual because during most of the early summer the sky had been cloudless and the sharp striking radiant rays of the sun had warmed the earth and with it everything else. The heat of the sun had drawn most of the water from earth. Little water supplies, such as brooks, ponds, small rivers, gave very little hope for the growth and maturity of the crops, which were in bad need for a little rain to gain their full splendid beauty.

This was an ideal weather for the folks in the cities to get out in the country where there was hope of escaping from the heat that made it almost unbearable to live comfortably. The working atmosphere in the edifice was unendurable without the air conditioners going full blast. Yes indeed, it was time to get out of the city if they, the people, were going that summer.

Joe Jones and Robert Bacher, a couple of old friends from way back in school, met after their day was fulfilled at the office.

"Hi Joe! How are things going with you today?" said Bob with less spirit than usual, maybe because of the heat.

"Well, I guess the same as usual, but the weather sure isn't getting a bit cooler. Don't you think that we should get our vacation during this hot spell? You know there's no better time than now. That's what I say. How about you, Bob?"

"Indeed, it would be the right time for it," says Bob with an anxious air.

The two city gentlemen continued their conversation without interruption except now and then by the "honk" of horns from the non-restricted "taxies" as they sped by other cars which believed in driving within the limits of the law. The time had flown while they talked to one another, and before they knew it the time had come for them to be on their way home for supper. They left with the understanding that early Saturday morning they would leave on a vacation trip.

That night they prepared their baggage and what-not for their trip in the country. Their trailer was pecked with their folded tent, chairs, picnic table, gas burner, portable radio, fishing poles, fly and mosquito repellent, sun-tan lotion, and soap, plus their sleeping bags and a few sheets in with their wardrobe.

Saturday morning has arrived and the two men have been very eager for it to come. They had planned well for it.

After driving for a while during the early part of the morning a beautiful lake appeared on the landscape. "Hey, Joe, how does this lake look to you?" asked Bob at the first glance toward the lake.

"It looks as good as any. Boy! I bet there're some nice fish in there too," answers Joe with a smile on his face.

As they went looking for a suitable place to camp along the lake, they noticed that the heat was terrific as it beat down on their heads.

This surely wasn't what they had planned. After spending most of the forenoon around the lake, suddenly an idea came to Joe's head. "Well folks, I've got an idea," announced Joe.

"Well, what is it anyway? Come on, tell us," begged Bob, a little desperate.

Joe started out, "You know that I read somewhere that trees in the woods serve as a water shed."

"Out with it," says Bob, butting in.

"Well, you see, that means if there's water in the soil and shade above the soil, it's bound to be cooler than anywhere else, what do you folks say? Do we give it a try?"

"Anything to get in a cooler place," agreed Bob with the approval of the wives.

They left once more with their hopes set high of finding a better place with cool fresh air in a noiseless corner where they could enjoy their vacation.

For two hours they drove steadily toward a state park. It was a beautiful place. A lake of blue water surrounded on one side by a high elevated mountain covered with evergreen which added to the splendor of the whole panorama. On the other side a sloping meadow, where farmers had cultivated their land and by the use of irrigation system had sprayed their crops which gave off many different shades of green from every individual crop planted.

They stopped beside a big shade tree in a little opening in the woods. To their surprise there was a fresh cool spring of running water coming down the side of the mountain in a lazy way. Here they dipped their drinking tumblers in the cool water for a refreshing thirst quencher.

They decided that this was the place they had dreamed of. The air was cool with a scent of pine gum. There was beautiful scenery below and across from them. They set up their tent. While strolling around they saw a poster on a tree. It read "Smoky the Bear helps prevent forest fires. Put out your fires before leaving and help keep this place a clean place for the animals as well as for humans." This struck a note in their ways of conduct. They would surely take good care of it because they have the value of it as scenery and as camping area. So they could imagine the value of it for wood plus the natural habitat of wild life. I'm sure Smoky will remain in their memories as he should in everyone's mind.

Donald Garland '57

#### First Date

It was early Saturday morning when Betsy opened her eyes. The sun was starting to shine in her window. It looked as if it were going to be a nice day. She jumped out of bed and hurried downstairs to eat breakfast.

This was an exciting day for her because she was going to a dance at night, on her first date.

After breakfast she hurried around and started her cleaning, but her mind was on the dance.

She said, "Mother, what should I wear to the dance tonight?"

Her mother said, "Well, you could wear your blue party dress."

What she talked about all day long was going to the dance. Her mind wasn't on her work at all. She called her girl friends and asked them what they were going to wear and whom they were going with.

It was early Saturday afternoon when she started getting her clothes ready. Her little sister picked on her because she was in such a hurry to get ready.

Right after supper she really started to get ready. It took her quite a while. By the time she was ready to go it was time for Bob to come. She would sit down for a while and watch T.V. until he did come. She watched T.V. until the clock ticked past the hour he was supposed to come. Still she waited and waited.

She telephoned Mrs. Brown and said, "Mrs. Brown, has Mary gone to the dance?"

Mrs. Brown said, "Why yes, she went about an hour ago."

Betsy hung up and couldn't quite figure it out. She didn't think Bob had the reputation of being late. She was really puzzled.

Mrs. Black said, "Call Bob up and find out if something has happened and he couldn't come."

Betsy said, "No, I am not going to call Bob's house."

Then all at once the door bell rang. Betsy hurried to the door and there she met Bob's mother.

"Where's Bob?" Betsy asked.

She said, "Bob is in the hospital. When he left he said he would have to hurry over or he would be late. I told him not to drive too fast because something might happen. I guess he didn't do as I said."

Betsy was really sorry. Bob was in the hospital and she wasn't going to the dance, but none of it would have happened if he had just done as his mother suggested.

Joyce Tittmore '58

### Championship ???

"Hey Pete, c'mon and play ball with the rest of us fellows," yelled Skinny Hall as he made his way toward the ball diamond.

"Sorry, Skinny, but I told you that I can't play this year," was Pete Wilson's reply.

"What's the trouble? 'Fraid mama's boy'll get hurt?" queried Spike Patterson, the smart-alec of Newbury Central High.

Pete ignored Spike's remark and quickened his pace toward home. He had learned that it was better to keep silent rather than reply to any of Spike's smart remarks. Besides maybe Spike was right. Maybe he was afraid. Pete shuddered as he thought of the last time he played.

Last year, as a junior in high school, everyone thought that Pete was just what the team needed to get the championship. Newbury High was coming along fine until the game against Concord High. Concord was Newbury's toughest competitor, so Pete was pitching that day. In the top of the fifth, the score was 2-1 in Newbury's favor. Pete was in great condition and was confident in himself and his team.

Then it happened. The first man up in the fifth had one strike. Pete threw him a fast ball and heard the bat and ball connect. He also heard his best friend, Skinny, yell, "Look out!" Pete saw the ball coming straight toward him and froze in his tracks. A solid line drive struck Pete in the forehead. He blacked out and a doctor was called to the scene. He declared that Pete would be all right but forbade him to play ball for the rest of the year.

Pete's accident shook up the rest of the team and they lost the game 5-2. Newbury had not made the championship playoffs last year.

Since then Pete's father had been killed in an automobile accident. His mother had been injured and was unable to work. Pete being the only child had secured a part-time job at the soda-fountain. With this income and insurance Mrs. Wilson and Pete managed to live comfortably.

As Pete's wandering mind came back to the present he realized that he would have to hurry if he wanted to get to work on time.

Later, at work, Pete overheard the boys' conversation after baseball practice.

"I bet Pete would play if he didn't have to work during baseball practice," Skinny stated hopefully.

"Ah, heck! Ever'body knows he's scared. 'Member the way the sissy froze at the Concord game?" commented Spike.

Ignoring Spike's comment one of the other fellows asked, "S'pose we could get someone to work here while he practiced?"

"Say, that's a good idea. I'll bet Red Collins would take his place. He's always ready to help when someone is needed," Skinny answered excitedly.

"Here comes good ol' Red now," shouted one of the fellows. "Hey, Red, c'mere a minute. Got som'thin' I wanna ask yuh!"

"Pop the question and I'll see what I can do for you," Red replied as he neared the group.

"Well, Red, you know that Pete can't play this year 'cause --" started Skinny

"'Cause he has to work and you want me to take his place at the soda fountain during practice hours. That it?" interrupted Red.

"Yeah, but how'd you know what we wanted?" queried Skinny.

"Well," Red replied, "I was just on my way down to offer my services and figured that you'd probably thought of it too."

Later, when Pete was leaving work, Skinny hailed him. When Skinny caught up with Pete he introduced the plans that had been made previously. When he heard the plan Pete said, "It's not right. I can't go out and play ball while Red does my work for me. It just isn't right."

"Well, look at it this way," Skinny pointed out. "Red wants to help the team. He knows that if you play this year Newbury is almost sure of the championship. Won't you play for the good of the team?"

"I hadn't thought of it that way. Are you sure that it'd be for the good of the team? Maybe Spike's right - maybe I'm scared to play," mused Pete.

"You've been listening to Spike too much. Ever'body knows that Spike's just a smart-alec and nobody pays any attention to him anyway. They know too that you're the missing link of a winning team," Skinny argued.

"OK, if you're so sure. I've got to go home now - see you at practice tomorrow afternoon."

The next afternoon at practice things were the same as ever except for one thing - Pete lacked self-confidence. The fellows noticed this and Spike kept harassing him.

During the next two weeks the team practiced tirelessly for their first game. Pete was beginning to get back into the groove of things and had gained a little self-confidence. Spike had not let up on Pete at all in spite of all the other players tried to do.

Pete had been chosen to pitch the first game of the season. He realized that this was to be the real test. Was he really afraid, or had Spike just been riding him too much? Would he let his team mates down? Could he overcome the fear that he felt when he heard a bat and ball connect? All of these questions and more faced Pete Wilson as he prepared for the game.

His team mates also felt the tension. It didn't seem to bother Spike too much though. He had forgotten Pete for the time being. He was concentrating on harassing the opposing team, Clinton High.

As Pete was about to join the rest of the team for discussion he heard a yell for help. It was Spike. The Clinton High team refused to put up with Spike's continued harassing. One of them had a bat and was chasing Spike. Pete could plain-



ly see that he was in serious trouble. Before he realized what he was doing Pete was running directly behind Spike - a few feet in front of his pursuer. Just as the Clinton High player who had already thrown the bat was about to grab Pete he had said to Spike, "The dressing room." Spike veered sharply to the left and headed for the dressing room. He reached it safely and locked himself inside. Meanwhile Pete had veered sharply to the right and stopped. The Clinton player, his anger subsided, gave up the pursuit. Pete apologized and explained that he had interfered because he did not want either of the boys to get into trouble. The Clinton player thanked him and walked away.

A few minutes later Spike returned to the Newbury bench. He walked up to Pete and said, "Thanks for helping me out of that scrape. Why did you go out of your way for a drip like me, who doesn't know enough to keep his big mouth shut?"

"I've known for a long time that you've had comin' to you what you almost got a few minutes ago. I just hoped that you'd learn your lesson without getting hurt. I just saw my chance to prevent it, that's all," answered Pete.

"I guess I've learned my lesson all right. After all I've said to you, and you help me out of a tough scrape. I can't understand it, but believe me I'll never ride you or anyone else again. By the way, we'd better get on the field before the coach sends someone out to take our places.

After a little warming up Pete faced his first opponent. He threw the first pitch - a fast ball. The bat and ball connected. It was a line drive right toward the pitcher. Everyone held his breath. Pete caught the ball and the umpire declared the first out. The Newbury crowd cheered wildly.

At the mound three players were conferring: Skinny, Spike and Pete. Spike asked Skinny, "Did somebody say this boy was scared? Whoever said that was crazy. It's his opponents who're scared - scared that they won't get one man across home plate!" He looked at Skinny and winked. All three boys grinned with one main thought in their minds - nothing could prevent Newbury Central High from getting the championship this year.

Nancy Stanley '59

\* \* \* \* \*

Miss Gates to Gary Lothian who had signed out of the study hall at 2:56 and entered at 2:54 (according to his sign-out slip) in outside jacket and boots: Where's your cap?  
Gary L: I would of put it on too, but I don't wear one.

## P O E T R Y

## Seniors

The seniors are a happy lot,  
 They never have a worrying thought.  
 They will be singing a happy tune  
 On the fourteenth day of June.

There are nine of them we all know  
 The older they get the wiser they grow.  
 Although we know when the time comes  
 We'll really hate to see them go.

We've stuck together all year long,  
 We've had our sorrows and sung our song.  
 Together school was quite all right  
 Tho' sometimes it seemed a fright.

Soon they will leave Franklin High  
 And that will bring quite a sigh.  
 I hope that they miss us all;  
 We'll sure miss them in the fall.

Joyce Tittlemore '58

## If

If I were two instead of one  
 I wonder if I could  
 Get all the many different things done  
 That I think I should.

One of me would be a scholar  
 And get good marks in school,  
 But I'd probably never earn a dollar  
 'Cause I'd be an educated fool.

The other a young man would be  
 Industrious, healthy and strong,  
 For he'd become a farmer you see,  
 And I doubt that he'd go wrong.

If I were two instead of one. . .  
 Ah! This could never be.  
 I'll have to do what I can get done  
 And just resign to being me.

Nancy Stanley '59

## Nature

What is this thing called nature?

It's surely a wonderful thing

That makes the flowers so beautiful

And makes the birdies sing.

It gives us water to quench our thirst

And all kinds of food to eat;

It gives us daylight so we can work

And darkness so we can sleep.

It gives the grass its color of green

And gives the sky its blue;

It gives enjoyment for young and old,

For people like me and you.

Ramona Magnant '57

## A Backward Glance

I wonder what it will look like  
In quite a while - say three score,  
It may be changed with all its might,  
But I'll remember it ever more.

Maybe it will be no more -  
Victim to man or nature -  
But I'll stand by what was the door  
And I'll thank its old creator.

Or maybe, if it's still standing  
I'll enter through that door;  
I'll walk up the stairs so winding  
And walk again this old worn floor.

I'll have to leave it very soon,  
As I did so long before  
In that beautiful day in June.  
Oh, if I could live once more.

Alfred Sartwell '57

\* \* \* \* \*

## Tall Tales

Magna Charta is an Englishman who invented chalk boards.

Checks and balances - Make out a check and if there is  
no balance then let it go until next time.

Wendell Emch had perfect attendance for one-half day.

## Vacation

Vacation time is drawing near  
And all the children shout;  
You can hear them all so clear  
As they run and play about.

I know that all of us up here,  
In High School will be glad  
To see June 14th come around;  
We'll run and sing like mad.

Although we really won't be  
We'll just be glad you see,  
To get out of school for another year;  
I know you'll all agree.

James Messier '58

## The Past, Present, and Future

The past has been good;  
The past has been kind;  
It has been a hood  
On the poor man's mind.

The present is bearable;  
The present is long;  
It is capable  
Of singing a song.

The future is yet to come;  
The future is not yet seen;  
It will probably gum  
Up the minds so keen.

Donald Garland '57

## Baseball

The boys that play baseball  
Are really the lucky ones,  
They get out of school early  
To go and start the fun.

Maybe someone will make an out,  
Maybe a home run,  
"They'd better win," we all do shout,  
"So the school bell can be rung."

When someone hits the ball  
It goes sailing through the air;  
We all shout and clap our hands  
And hope the outfielders don't get there.

When someone hits a home run  
We jump and shout with glee;  
We hope that everybody  
Will do as well as he.

Soon the game will be over,  
Our cheers and songs that were sung  
Will be all done for another day;  
We hope that school bell gets rung.

Audrey Cummings '59

## Clouds

Like sheep tripping down an unbroken path,  
Both black and white they are,  
Their shepherd stands with shining arms,  
Leading them on afar.

The white stand silently and sleep  
And very much wiser they are,  
For the black run and kick their heels,  
Sending the sparks afar.

The sweat starts a dripping from their coats,  
And pours down in torrents of rain,  
But the shepherd comes with his shining arms,  
To dry them out again.

Morgan Wright '61

## Senior Class

S-is for the sighs that we utter every day;  
E-is for the errors that we all make (so they say)  
N-is for the night we spend in Montreal;  
I-is for the iron of our boys who play ball.  
O-is for the oral reports that we don't like, we hate to say.  
R-is for the routine that we all must obey.

C-is for courses that we have taken through school;  
L-is for the long lessons when we would rather fool,  
A-is for the air that we sniff where'er we are  
S-is for the students that we right now are;  
S-is for the Senior Class that we hope is up to par.

Ramona Magnant '57

\* \* \* \* \*

Mrs. Clark: Just what author were you quoting? Your last test paper was practically all quotation marks.

Loren L.: To be perfectly honest I was quoting the fellow sitting near me.

Jackie Granger's test paper reveals that ancient man used a system called hieroglyphics which involved sending messages by mirrors.

Loren Lothian, bothered by use of capital letters: Mrs. Clark, should dunk-er-que be capitalized?

Mrs. Clark: Is it possible you refer to the Battle of Dunkerque?

John Dunton describes the meaning of peer in Common Learnings "A" class - "Someone who is in the same fix as the other guy."

\* \* \* \* \*

\*\*\*\* SENIOR CLASS OF 1957 \*\*\*\*

VALEDICTORIAN - RAMONA MAGNANT

SALUTATORIAN - HOWARD MAGNANT

THIRD HONORS - ALFRED SARTWELL

\*\*\*\* Class Roll \*\*\*\*

DONALD PATRICK GARLAND

LOREN STUART LOTHIAN

HOWARD JOHN MAGNANT

RAMONA JEAN MAGNANT

NORMAN RICHARD MESSIER

ALFRED LEONARD SARTWELL

GARY JAMES STANLEY

JAMES ARTHUR WRIGHT

LAUREN EDWIN WRIGHT

Class Motto - "He Who Has No Cross Will Have No Crown"

Class Flower - White Rose

Class Colors - Blue and White

\*\*\*\* Baccalaureate \*\*\*\*

June 9th, 8 P.M., Town Hall

\*\*\* Commencement \*\*\*

June 13th, 8 P.M., Town Hall

\*\* Senior Reception \*\*

June 14th, 8:30 P.M., Town Hall

\* \* \* \* \*

Howard is an all around good fellow. If anything is going on he's always there in the midst, where we all look up to him as he towers above us. But when things displease Howard cover your ears above us. But when things displease it. Besides being active in plays, and other class activities, Howard is often found doing office duty.

Loren Stuart Lothian  
"Chubby"

"Chubby" is a guy that doesn't have too much to say unless there's something that he doesn't quite agree with. Then he's ready to give his opinion!

We know he will be missed in basketball next year. Chubby has also been active in baseball, and for the last couple of years he has run around picking up ads for the school paper.

Chubby used to spend a lot of time in Johnson and East Franklin, but lately we haven't quite figured out where he does spend his time.

We wish you great success in the Marines, Chub. We know you'll look nice in that uniform!

AMBITION: To join the Marines

ACTIVITIES

Sports:

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

Music:

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

Class Plays:

Wilbur's Honey Bee	(1)			
Junior is a Genius		(2)		
The New Bride			(3)	
The Ghost of Lone Cabin				(4)

Class Offices:

Student Council Representative				(4)
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Molecule Staff:

Business Manager			(3)	(4)
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Class Marshall

(3)



Howard John Magnant  
"Feet"

Howard is an all around good fellow. If anything is going on he's always there in the midst, where we all look up to him as he towers above us. But when things displease Howard cover your ears if you don't want to hear all about it. Besides being active in basketball, plays, and other class activities, Howard is often found doing office duty.

On Saturdays and after school hours Howard dons a white apron and waits upon customers at Riley's store.

We wish you the best of luck in the future, Howard.

AMBITION: To do office work

ACTIVITIES

Class Plays:

- Wilbur's Honey Bee (1) (3) (4)
- The New Bride (4)
- The Ghost of Lone Cabin (4)
- Shock of His Life (4)

Sports:

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

Music:

- Glee Club (1) (2) (3) (4)

Class Offices:

- Secretary (1) (2) (4)
- Vice-President (4)

Molecule Staff:

- Assistant Editor (3) (4)

Honor:

- Salutatorian (4)

Office Duty

(4)

Captain of Magazine Drive

(3)





Here are the Seniors

"Who are the seniors?" you might ask.  
Look at us and study the past.

First is "Monie", a shy little lady,  
But Johnny says, "She's sure my baby."

Howard is the tallest of us all;  
He's a little man, over six feet tall.

Gary is next with all his curls  
That seem to attract all the girls.

Jimmy's the fisherman of the class,  
Who stays until he's caught the last.

Alfred and Donald are so very quick -  
In Chemistry they look extra slick.

Donald loves to drive his car  
We don't know how fast or far.

Next is Norman, a very good sport;  
'Tho in basketball he may be short.

Loren is interested in baseball, No!  
But if it's a girl, away he'll go.

Last is "Bub", I guess that's me  
And for this poem, I charge no fee.

Lauren Wright '57

SENIOR QUIZ  
(Answers on page 30)

1.

Likes:

Baseball, fishing, football,  
Ford cars, T.V., movies, crows,  
Eating, sleeping, and New York  
Yankoes.

Inbetweens:

School, swimming, bowling, and  
Working.

Dislikes:

Music, walking, National Guard,  
Cold weather, and Red Sox.

2.

Likes:

After school and noon  
hours, Saturday night,  
the Bowling Alley,  
movies, and pickled  
eggs.

Dislikes:

School, Chevrolets,  
English, history,  
algebra, economics,  
work, study halls, and  
music.

Who Am I?

Who Am I?

3.  
I am a student  
At Franklin High.  
I spend my time  
In doing what lies  
In the future of mine.

I like to work  
With a fork  
In the fields,  
With the grass at my heels.

I dislike porridge;  
It reminds me of forage.  
I dislike teachers;  
They remind me of preachers.

I like to play hookey;  
Then I play hockey.  
I also like baseball;  
Especially in the fall.

Well, here I be,  
For you to see.  
If you give my name  
It is all the same.

Who Am I?

5.  
Likes:  
Peanut butter, Red Sox,  
Marines, girls, economics,  
Fords, St. Albans Bay,  
baseball, and horse racing.  
Dislikes:  
Air Force, Canada, Johnson,  
milk, farming, class meetings,  
singing, and cigars.

Who Am I?

4.  
Likes:  
Basketball, baseball, Oldsmobiles,  
red heads, Yankees,  
girls in general, and T.V.  
Dislikes:  
Football, Red Sox, school,  
stuck-up girls, hunting,  
Chrysler products, and Elvis  
Presley.  
Hobby:  
How to get out of work.  
Favorite Subject:  
It hasn't been invented yet.  
Favorite Pastime:  
Girls, girls, girls, and  
eating sour pickles.

Who Am I?

6.  
I like creatures with curly  
hair. I don't like Elvis  
Presley; he's too much of a  
sissy. History is my weak-  
ness as far as school is  
concerned. Here's a short  
description of me:  
I weigh less than a ton  
And more than a pound  
I stand a few feet  
Above the ground.

My hair is brown;  
My eyes are blue  
Is that enough  
To give you a clue?

Who Am I?

7.

Here I am. Watch these clues.  
 My ambition is jolting. As far as  
 success is concerned there seems to  
 be a decided difference of opinion.  
 My marks vary tremendously. In making  
 gases that stink up the school or  
 studying contraptions, I do okay,  
 but when I write it's always code, or  
 when figuring the money I've spent  
 I think I've been robbed. I'm very  
 scared in old cabins, especially lonely  
 ones where ghosts are. I'm not very  
 active in extra-curricular activities.

Who Am I?

8.

I have played baseball and basketball.  
 I have held several class offices. I like  
 good looking blondes such as Marilyn Monroe.  
 I dislike homework.

I also dislike Elvis Presley and all  
 his wiggling. My favorite subject is "How  
 to Avoid Studying." My hobby is going to  
 the Drive-in. The periods I like best in  
 school are my study halls. Then I can  
 sleep. Of course, I never sleep in class.

Who Am I?

9.

I'd like to take my history book  
 And throw it in the oven to cook,  
 For there is nothing to me as dry  
 As finding out who is the spy.

I think that keeping books is quite a breeze;  
 To me it smells like rotten cheese.  
 Debits and credits are all a mess;  
 Tomorrow I guess I'll take up chess.

Who Am I?

Ramona Jean Magnan  
"Monie"  
Donald Patrick Garland  
"Don"

Donald is the hard worker of the senior class. He has completed the high school course in three years. Donald has taken a difficult course and has found time for much outside reading - managing to stay on the "honor roll" all three years. Besides schoolwork he has also worked on a farm for the past four years.

"Don" is everybody's friend. He always has a joke to crack if he sees fit. When a prank is played on him he takes it good-humoredly.

It is quite certain that if you keep up your hard work you will be very successful. Good luck, "Don".

AMBITION: To become a prosperous farmer.

ACTIVITIES

Class Plays:				
Foxie Grandma	(1)	(2)		
Jerry Breaks a Date				(4)
Ghost of Lone Cabin				
Class Offices:				
Vice-President	(1)	(2)		
Treasurer				(4)
Secretary				
Music:				
Glee Club	(1)	(2)		
Molecule Staff:				
News Reporter				(4)
Captain of Magazine Drive	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)



Ramona Jean Magnant  
"Monie"

Monie is the quiet member of the senior class. We have been told that she doesn't like U.S. history. Is that true, Monie? She has also been one of the busiest members of the class - taking parts in plays, sports, being on the "Molecule" staff and also staying on the honor roll. I am sure the basketball team will miss her next year.

Monie is always ready to lend a helping hand to anyone who needs it.

We hear that you are planning to visit Montana before long. Is this true?

Best of luck in whatever you do.

AMBITION: To do office work

ACTIVITIES

Class Plays:

Wilbur's Honey Bea	(1)			
Wilbur Takes His Medicine		(2)		
The New Bride			(3)	
The Ghost of Lone Cabin				(4)

Molecule Staff:

News Reporter		(2)		
Assistant Editor			(3)	
Editor-in-chief				(4)

Class Offices:

President	(1)			
Treasurer		(2)		
Secretary			(3)	

Sports:

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

Manager of Magazine Drive

(4)

Honors:

Delegate to Girls' State			(3)	
Good Citizenship Girl				(4)
Valedictorian				(4)
Class Marshall			(3)	

Music:

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

Office Girl

(2) (3) (4)



Norman Richard Messier  
"Carl"

Norman has been very active in school. He likes to get the ball rolling and keep it rolling.

We know he is going to Connecticut this summer, and then to Johnson Teachers College in the fall. He plans to teach the upper grades and coach basketball and baseball.

We are sure he will make a good teacher. We all wish him good luck in the future.

P.S. There is one activity he has left out - Girls. How come, Norman?

AMBITION: To be a teacher



ACTIVITIES

Class Plays:				
Wilbur's Honey Bea	(1)		(3)	(4)
The New Bride				
The Ghost of Lone Cabin				
Sports:				
Basketball	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Baseball	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Captain				(4)
Class Offices:				
Treasurer	(1)		(3)	(4)
President				
Music:				
Glee Club	(1)		(3)	(4)
Molecule Staff:				
Boys' Sports Editor	(1)		(3)	(4)
Honors:				
Delegate to Boys' State			(3)	
Class Marshall			(3)	

Alfred Leonard Sartwell  
"Al"

No matter where Alfred is, you can always see a smile on his face. If you should happen to hear someone arguing about airplanes or science, you can bank on it's being Alfred, for Alfred is the Einstein of the senior class. "Al" has done his share in helping his class.

He is now working for Burhl Barnum on the farm as well as attending school. We're sure you will make a good electrical engineer. We wish you the best of luck in whatever you do, Alfred.

AMBITION: To be an electrical engineer

ACTIVITIES

Class Play:

The Ghost of Lone Cabin

(4)

Class Offices:

President

(2)



Molecule Staff:

Alumni Editor

(4)

Music:

Glee Club

(1)

(2)

(3)

Sports:

Basketball

(1)

Class Offices:

Vice-President

(3)

Treasurer

(4)

Molecule Staff:

Joke Editor

(4)

James Arthur Wright  
"Jimmy"

Jimmy is always ready with a joke. If you see an argument going on you can be sure Jimmy is in the middle of it.

Gary James Stanley  
"Gar"

Gary is the happy-go-lucky member of the senior class. He always has a wise crack or joke to fit the occasion.

He loves to debate and it doesn't matter which side he is on as long as it sounds interesting.

As far as girls go, well, you'll have to ask Gary.

AMBITION: Undecided



ACTIVITIES

- Class Plays:
  - Wilbur Takes His Medicine (2)
  - The New Bride (3) (4)
  - The Ghost of Lone Cabin (4)
- Sports:
  - Basketball (1) (2)
- Class Offices:
  - Vice-President (3) (4)
  - Treasurer (4)
- Molecule Staff:
  - Joke Editor (4)



James Arthur Wright  
"Jimmy"

Jimmy is always ready with a joke. If you see an argument going on you can be sure Jimmy is in the middle of it.

Besides taking part, and doing a fine job, in the Student Council and plays, Jimmy finds time for baseball and time to attend National Guard meetings. What are you going to be doing with all your spare time next year, Jimmy?

Whatever you do, we wish you the best of luck.

AMBITION: Undecided



#### ACTIVITIES

##### Class Plays:

The New Bride	(3)	(4)
The Ghost of Lone Cabin	(3)	(4)

##### Sports:

Baseball	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Basketball Manager			(3)	(4)

##### Class Offices:

Student Council Representative	(2)
--------------------------------	-----

##### Student Council:

Vice-President	(3)	(4)
President		(4)

##### Molecule Staff:

Assistant Mimeograph Operator	(4)
-------------------------------	-----

Answers to Senior Quiz

- 1. James Wright
- 2. Gary Stanley
- 3. Donald Garland
- 4. Lauren Wright
- 5. Lauren Edwin Wright "Bub"
- 6. [illegible]
- 7. Alfred Cartwell
- 8. Norman Mosler
- 9. Howard [illegible]

When it comes to playing jokes, "Bub" is one of the most active in the senior class. He's always full of ideas and wise cracks which makes it a great deal of fun to be with him. He is also a good student and a fine athlete, both in baseball and basketball. Good luck in whatever you do.

AMBITION: Undecided

ACTIVITIES

- Class Plays:
- Junior Buys a Car (1) (3) (4)
  - The New Bride (4)
  - The Ghost of Lone Cabin (4)
- Sports:
- Baseball (1) (2) (3) (4)
  - Basketball (1) (2) (3) (4)
- Molecule Staff:
- Head Mimeograph Operator (4)
- Class Office:
- Treasurer (3)
- Music:
- Glee Club (1) (2) (3) (4)
- Office Duty (4)



When they reached the house mother was the ghost who had scared Anne. "I want you children to mind your parents," Mr. Nelson said.

Then they got up and looked out the window and they were walking up the steps into the house and Mrs. Nelson gave them cookies and explained to Anne why they finished their lunch Mr. Nelson said.

When Anne and Tom were sitting at the table I guess this was a [illegible]

Answers to Senior Quiz

- |                   |                   |                    |
|-------------------|-------------------|--------------------|
| 1. James Wright   | 4. Lauren Wright  | 7. Alfred Sartwell |
| 2. Gary Stanley   | 5. Loren Lothian  | 8. Norman Messier  |
| 3. Donald Garland | 6. Ramona Magnant | 9. Howard Magrant  |

\* \* \* \* \*

A Fearful Halloween

One night in October, the 31st to be exact, Ann and her brother Tom, who were both ten years old, asked their father if they could go walking in the woods. They had forgotten that it was Halloween. Their father told them that they'd be sorry if they went, so they'd better stay home. But Anne and Tom went just the same.

After they had gone a little way into the woods Anne stopped and asked Tom if he heard anything. Tom said, "No".

"I heard something strange behind us", Anne said.

"There isn't anything behind us", Tom asserted after he turned around and looked behind him.

So they went on. They had not gone much farther when Anne stopped and screamed. Her brother asked her what the matter was. "I just saw a ghost", she said. Tom looked at her and laughed.

"There isn't any such thing as a ghost", he said. After he had quieted her down they started home.

They had not gone far when someone grabbed Anne's arm. "Let me go, let me go", she screamed. But the ghost would not let go. Tom left Anne and ran to the house after Mr. Nelson, their father. But he had not gone far when he met someone else dressed as a ghost. He stopped, and looked, and then started to run. But it was just his friend, Dick. So they went to the house together to find Mr. Nelson.

When they reached the house mother explained that father was the ghost who had scared Anne. "He was trying to teach you children to mind your parents," Mrs. Nelson said.

Then they got up and looked out the window. Mr. Nelson had Anne and they were walking up the sidewalk. So they went into the house and Mrs. Nelson gave them some hot cocoa and cookies and explained to Anne why her father scared her. After they finished their lunch Mr. Nelson took Dick home.

When Anne and Tom were getting ready for bed Tom said, "I guess this was a fearful night all right."

### Girls' Sports

On December 18th Highgate team traveled to Franklin only to be defeated 32-8. Joyce Tittlemore and Betty Myott both scored 12 points for FHS. D. Colburn made 5 points for Highgate.

We had a practice game with the Alumnae Dec. 21st. Franklin High won again 44 to 26. J. Tittlemore connected for 26 points and N. Stanley made 16 points. B. Lothian was high for the Alumnae with 21 points.

Seven of our ten players journeyed to St. Albans to play BFA's JVs on Dec. 22. We were defeated 32-17. The BFA scoring was divided between eight players. Joyce made 14 points for Franklin High.

On Jan. 2 we made another trip. This time we went to Fairfax to play BFA and were defeated 47-23. J. Nickols connected for 16 points and J. Goodsell made 11 for BFA. For Franklin Joyce Tittlemore put in 12 points.



The following night, Jan. 3 a practice game was played with the Alumnae. We won 40-16 with Joyce making 28 points for the High School and B. Dewing and M. Riley getting 7 each for the Alumnae.

*BASKETBALL*

Jan. 10 we went to Highgate. There we defeated them 31-21. Joyce made 16 points and Betty Myott threw 11 for Franklin. For Highgate C. Colburn made 9 points and J. Boucher made 8.

On Jan. 12 we traveled to Enosburg to play their JV's. We were defeated 47-25. High for Enosburg was A. Myott with 20. J. Tittlemore made 13 points for Franklin High.

We played another practice game with the Alumnae Jan. 25. Joyce sparked the High School to a 35-15 win by making 24 points.

We played Highgate on Jan. 31. Again we defeated them, this time 27-10. Joyce was high scorer of the game with 15 points for FHS.

On Feb. 4 Joyce scored 16 points for Franklin thus defeating Highgate once more. This time the score was 24-11.

We played our last game of the year on Feb. 11. As usual

we played Highgate High and defeated them. The score was 33-11 with Joyce scoring 16 points.

Thus we closed another girls' basketball season, losing one player by graduation. WE'll miss Ramona's fine guarding next year.

Nancy Stanley '59

### BOYS' SPORTS



Basketball

On Dec. 21 Sheldon C.Y.O. made the trip to Franklin and were defeated by the score of 45 to 36. High scorer for Sheldon was Godin with 16 points. N. Messier also had 16 for Franklin.

On Dec. 28 we played the Alumni and were defeated by the score of 49 to 34. Towle was high for the alumni with 17 points. N. Messier had 20 for the high school.

On Jan. 2 we journeyed to Fairfax for the first game of the new year. We were defeated by the score of 69 to 38. Stuart was high for Fairfax with 17 points. Messier and Lothian were high for Franklin with 14 and 12 respectively.

On Jan. 3 Sheldon again journeyed to Franklin and were defeated 78 to 51. Manning had 21 points for Sheldon. N. Messier had 26 for Franklin followed closely by L. Wright with 24.

On Jan. 16 we journeyed to Highgate and were defeated by the score of 71 to 36. Belrose had 23 for Highgate, L. Wright was high for Franklin with 16 points.

On Jan. 12 we made the trip to Enosburg for a game with their J. V.'s and were defeated by the score of 38 to 28. Labelle was high for Enosburg with 16 points. N. Messier had 11 for Franklin.

On Jan. 25 we played another game with Sheldon and were defeated 71 to 51. Manning was high for Sheldon with 21 points. L. Lothian had 19 for Franklin.

On Jan. 31 we journeyed to Highgate and defeated them by the score of 61 to 66. Belrose had 14 points for Highgate. N. Messier had 17 for Franklin.

On Feb. 4 Highgate came back to Franklin and were defeated 49 to 39. Ballantine and Ploof had 12 points each for Highgate. N. Messier had 17 for Franklin.

On Feb. 11 we went to Highgate for what we all hoped would be the last with them, and defeated them 43 to 36. Ballantine had 13 for Highgate and N. Messier had 22 for Franklin.

The first Franklin Invitation Basketball Tournament was held on Saturday, Feb. 16th in the afternoon and evening at Franklin Town Hall.

In the opening games Franklin defeated Holy Angels C.Y.O. of St. Albans 33-18, and Sheldon C.Y.O. defeated Highgate 38-37 in a thriller. Both the afternoon winners earned a shot at the championship trophy that evening.

In the evening consolation round Holy Angels edged Highgate 50-42 with Hebert of Holy Angels amassing 20 points.

In the championship playoff Franklin defeated Sheldon C.Y.O. by a score of 47-38. Norman Messier of Franklin had 31 points. Godin was high for Sheldon with 12 points, followed closely by Manning and Roy with 10 each.

With the conclusion of the tournament four of the starting five ended their high school basketball careers. They are Loren Lothian, Lauren Wright, Howard Magnant, and Norman Messier.

I hope that everybody has as much fun playing basketball as I have. And I wish the team luck next year.

Norman Messier '57

David R.: How many primary teeth are there?

Miss Dowing: Twenty.

David: I know it.

Miss Dowing: Why did you ask then?

David: I wanted to see if you knew.

On Jan. 12 we made the trip to Enosburg for a game with their J. V.'s and were defeated by the score of 38 to 28. Labelle was high for Enosburg with 16 points. N. Messier had 11 for Franklin.

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In the championship playoff Franklin defeated Sheldon C.Y.O. by a score of 47-38. Norman Messier of Franklin had 31 points. Godin was high for Sheldon with 12 points, followed closely by Manning and Roy with 10 each.

With the conclusion of the tournament four of the starting five ended their high school basketball careers. They are Loren Lothian, Lauren Wright, Howard Magnant, and Norman Messier.

I hope that everybody has as much fun playing basketball as I have. And I wish the team luck next year.

Norman Messier '57

David R.: How many primary teeth are there?

Miss Dewing: Twenty.

David: I know it.

Miss Dewing: Why did you ask then?

David: I wanted to see if you knew.

## Baseball

We started baseball practice on April 10 with our new coach, Mr. Wood.

Those on the varsity this year are James Wright, Lauren Wright, Norman Messier, James Messier, Carrol Boudreau, John Rainville, Douglas Clark, Gary Messier, Morgan Wright, and Dickie Toof.

On April 29 Alburg journeyed to Franklin for what was to be our first game of the season. The game was rained out in the seventh inning with the score tied at 6 to 6. It was re-scheduled to be played at Alburg when we went there.

On May 2 Swanton came to Franklin. This was one of those days when nothing seems to go right, because they beat us by the score of 16 to 1.

On May 6 we went to Brigham, still looking for our first win. We had to play fourteen innings before they finally defeated us by the score of 7 to 6.

On May 8 Highgate journeyed to Franklin and again we were defeated, this time by the score of 13 to 10.

On May 16 we journeyed to Alburg. We finished playing the game that was rained out in Franklin, and we won our first game by the score of 8 to 6. They won the regularly scheduled game by the score of 10 to 13.

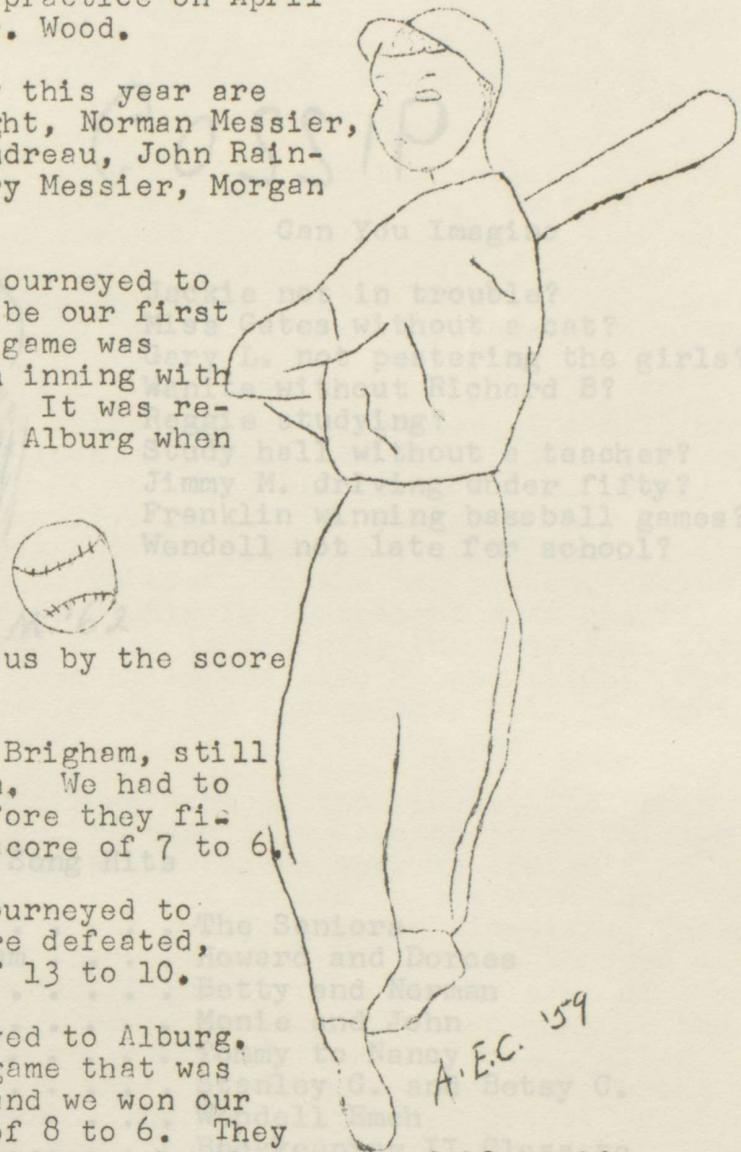
On May 21 we journeyed to Swanton and put up quite a fight until they finally defeated us in the last inning by the score of 10 to 9.

On May 24 Brigham journeyed to Franklin and were ahead of us until the last inning, when James Messier walked and James Wright hit a home run. Also, Lauren Wright had a homer. The score was 6 to 5.

We have two games left to play. They are: May 30 with the alumni and May 31 with Highgate.

We lose three players through graduation. They are Lauren Wright, James Wright, and Norman Messier.

Norman Messier '57





HUMOR



# Gossip

## Can You Imagine

- Jackie not in trouble?
- Miss Gates without a cat?
- Gary L. not pestering the girls?
- Wanita without Richard B?
- Reggie studying?
- Study hall without a teacher?
- Jimmy M. driving under fifty?
- Franklin winning baseball games?
- Wendell not late for school?

L.M.'62

## Song Hits

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| School Days . . . . .                      | The Seniors                            |
| Down by the Old Mill Stream . . . . .      | Howard and Dorcas                      |
| Love Me . . . . .                          | Betty and Norman                       |
| Moonlight and Roses . . . . .              | Monie and John                         |
| Kiss Me, Baby . . . . .                    | Tommy to Nancy                         |
| I Cry for You . . . . .                    | Stanley G. and Betsy C.                |
| After School . . . . .                     | Wendell Emch                           |
| Wish You Were Here. . . . .                | Bookkeeping II Class to<br>Mr. Trainor |
| I'm Sticking With You . . . . .            | Wanita to Richard                      |
| Chewing Gum . . . . .                      | Mr. Wood                               |
| I'm Sorry . . . . .                        | Gary M. to Donna                       |
| Give Me a Little Kiss . . . . .            | Reggie to Audrey                       |
| Don't Knock the Rock. . . . .              | Herman                                 |
| True Love . . . . .                        | Joyce and Bub                          |
| Let Me Call You Sweetheart*. . . . .       | Dickie to Sandy                        |
| Gonna Get Along Without You Now . . . . .  | Donna to Gary M.                       |
| I'm Gonna Live Some Before I Die . . . . . | Alice                                  |
| My One and Only Love . . . . .             | Sylvia and Jimmy                       |

### Our Trip to the Vermont Asbestos Mine

On Friday May 17, 1957, the science classes of Franklin High School: general science 7 & 8, general science 9, and the chemistry class visited the Vermont Asbestos Mine in Eden, Vermont.

We left school at 11:40 A.M. in the town school bus. There were thirty-six pupils, and two teachers. We arrived at the Asbestos Mine in Eden at about 1:15 P.M. We stopped in front of the office, and three men came out to show us around the mine. We rode up to the fourth stair of the mine. (Each stair is eighty-five feet high and there are five stairs in all.)

There, eighty feet below us, was a quarter of a million dollar shovel. It was loading twenty ton trucks with two scoops of rock. Once or twice a year they blast, each time moving back the rim of the mine five feet. The dynamite they use is twenty-seven inches long and the diameter is five inches; then they use regular dynamite to break up the big pieces. Holes are drilled into the rock eighty feet straight down and filled with dynamite. When the blast is set off, the rock does not fly off in pieces; it just collapses like a land slide. One of the men told us that far in the future they will go eight hundred feet under-ground.

From the fourth stair we went to the plant. The plant is five stories high, but we were only allowed to go through two stories. We don't know the reason why, we couldn't go through the top three. The first things we saw were the dryers. Each dryer was about twelve feet in diameter. These dryers dry the asbestos thoroughly. Then it goes through a crusher, which crushes and breaks it down to the size of crushed stone. Some is used for roads. Then we went to the room where the asbestos is separated from the rock. After this it is put in shoots. Each grade goes into a different shoot, for the longer the fiber the better the grade. Most of us picked up samples of the rock and different grades of fiber. The price of the asbestos is anywhere from sixteen to twenty dollars per hundred pounds. It all depends upon the grade of the asbestos.

We were told that 95% of the rock is waste. Some of this waste is bought and used for roads. The rest is ground up into a very fine sand or powder and is stacked into piles four or five hundred feet high.

The Vermont Asbestos Mine in Eden, Vermont, produces 95% of our country's need for asbestos. There are two other mines in the West which produce the other 5%.

Lawrence Myott '62

### Our Trip to Legislature

On March 13th, the Common Learnings A and B classes had the opportunity to visit Legislature. There were seventeen pupils who went. We were transported by Mr. Wood, Mr. Boudreau, Mrs. Messier, and Mr. Rainville.

The morning session consisted of the reading of various bills. There was a rather heated discussion on whether Hardwick Academy should be re-embursed by the State for improvements they had made at the school.

There were eleven Page Boys on duty. We were much interested in their activities. They would all dash for the same person and carry out their errands on a run. They receive \$700 for the term.

We were all invited out to dinner at the Montclair Restaurant as guests of Senator Dunham and Representative Magnant.

The afternoon session was a joint meeting which scheduled a lecture by U.S. Senator George Aiken. We were disappointed to not visit the Senate which was not in session, due to the joint session. After the session we were greeted by Governor Johnson who spoke a few words on Vermont.

After a very enjoyable and educational trip, we all returned to Franklin.

Audrey Cummings '59

### EXCHANGE

This year we have received two copies of the Richford "Searchlight" and a copy of "The Bee Hive" from Peacham Academy. I would like to thank all the students who help put out these two papers. I know that the students from Richford must have done a great deal of hard work to put out such a fine paper.

James Messier '58  
Exchange Editor

### Homemaking Girls Take a Trip

On May 14, 1957 the homemaking girls took a trip to St. Albans, accompanied by Mrs. Clark. The trip was to a school for retarded children located on the second floor of the Warner Home. This is a school for backward children ranging in age from seven to fourteen, but who remain in school until the age of eighteen. This is a school which is provided by the state of Vermont and school districts from which the children come.

The enrollment is limited to fifteen and there is a waiting list for three years ahead. Mrs. Knickerbocker is the teacher of this school, whom the children call "Nicky" or "Nick".

Christmas cards are very much appreciated. They are put in use by helping the children learn to count and in recognizing words.

This is the first year that any school of this type has been in progress in our country. They had hoped to expand into two rooms and double the enrollment, but the legislature refused the appropriation.

Sylvia Benjamin '62

February 6th  
Station F.H.S. Reporting

First in the news tonight we have a news flash from Franklin High School. Dickie Toof's home run ball was last seen circling the earth at the speed of 200 miles per sec.

Flash: John Dunton has reached algebra class on time exactly twice this year.

Flash: Eminent professor N. Frazier recently announced that five of his English V class have attained an all time record in English literature. All five, which is the entire class, flunked.

Flash: The latest news from Franklin High is the exposé of Donald Garland's torrid past. His hair cut is plainly that of an Alcatraz convict, his past profession. Is it possible that he is being allowed to graduate on parole?

Last on the news, we have an item that may cause a future trend. Gary Stanley and Carrol Boudreau, co-presidents of the "How to Escape Homework" Club, today announced that they may have found a possible solution to this all-important problem. All patent rights reserved.

Well, that concluded the current news. Station F.H.S. signing off until next year.

Reporters: Wanita Lafley '60  
David Westcot '60

SCHOOL NEWS

January 4th

The junior class had a card party. They made about \$16.

January 11th

The eighth grade had a sleigh ride.

January 22nd-25th

Mid year exams

January 25th

There was a movie called "The Dupont Story", describing the development of plastics and nylon.

January 29th

The Commercial II class, along with Donald Garland and Mr. Frazier, visited the State Offices in Montpelier.

February 4th

There was a movie called "Neoprene, the Versatile Chemical Rubber".

February 6th

There was a movie called "A Day in Court".

February 7th

President Martinette from Johnson Teachers College gave a talk about the college.

February 8th

There were two movies shown, called "Last Harvest" and "Kitchen of Today and Tomorrow".

The Seniors visited Montreal and attended the Ice Follies.

February 11th

The science classes saw a movie called "The Spray's the Thing".

Mr. Yago of Champlain College of Commerce met with Commercial classes I and II.

February 16th

Warren Rockwood, Asst, County Agent from Swanton, spoke on Careers in Agriculture.

February 21st

Individual pictures were taken of the students, by National School Studios.

March 5th

School was closed for Town Meeting.

March 6th

There was a movie shown, called "A B C of Internal Combustion" also one called "A B C of the Automobile Engine."

March 11th

There was a movie called "On to Jupiter", which showed modern and future developments.

March 13th

Common Learnings classes A and B visited the State Legislature in Montpelier.

March 15th

School was closed for the Teachers' Convention.

March 19th

A movie, "The Civil War" was shown.

March 22nd-April 8th

School was closed for spring vacation.

April 15th

A movie called "Doctor in Industry" was shown.

April 26th

Three senior boys traveled to Randolph, Vermont to visit the State School of Agriculture.

May 2nd

Loren Lothian and Ramona Magnant left for All State Chorus in Burlington.

May 3rd

"Mining for Nickel" was shown the science classes.

May 7th

Two movies, "Lest We Forget" and "ABC of Jet Propulsion", were shown to the science classes.

Sgt. Ball and another recruiter from the Marine Substation, Burlington, Vermont were here to talk to some of the senior boys.

May 9th

Polio shots were given to high school pupils at the Town Hall.

May 11th

Twenty-seven of the boys and girls had their music festival audition in Montpelier. The report received from the critics was very favorable.

May 13th

Four movies were shown on alcohol education.

May 14th

The homemaking girls traveled to the school for retarded children in St. Albans.

May 16th

Common learnings classes A and B attended a court trial.

May 17th

Miss Dewing's science classes visited the Vermont Asbestos Mine at Eden.

May 24th

A spring concert was given at the Town Hall by the music pupils, under the direction of Mrs. Toof.

## WEDDING BELLS

On August 25, 1956, Olin Samson '50 and Carolyn Whiting were married.

Walter Messier ex'54 and Irene Dodson were married, November 10, 1956 in California.

In St. Anthony's Church, Sheldon Springs, Leland West '56 and Beverly Lumbrá were married, February 18.

William Toof and Sybil Geno '53 were married on March 2, 1957, in St. Albans.

Edmund Jette '55 and Beverly Hubbard '55 were married March 26, 1957, in Panama City, Florida.

On May 18, 1957 Bruce Benjamin '52 and Beatrice Fletcher were married in Richford.

## NEW ARRIVALS

A daughter, Patrice Aline, was born December 19, 1956 to Royce Magnant '45 and Theresa Coutu Magnant.

On February 14, 1957, a son, Ronald Lee, to Phillip Boudreau and Pauline (Jette) Boudreau '46.

To Alton Lothian '48 and Betty (Barnum) Lothian '51 a daughter, Nancy Ruth, on April 3, 1957.

A daughter, Margaret Ann, was born to Warren Lemmah and Doris (King) Lemmah '42 on April 12, 1957 in West Chesterfield, New Hampshire.

A son, Arthur Jay, to Wayne '40 and Dorothy Mullen on April 23, 1957.

To Frederick Machia and Shirley (Riley) Machia '45 a son, David Richard, on April 23, 1957.

A daughter, Mary Ann, was born May 1, 1957 to Stanley McDermott Jr. '49 and Madeline (Jette) McDermott '50.

On May 3, 1957 a son, Stephen Kim, <sup>was born</sup> to Kenneth Fitzgerald and Betty (Raymond) Fitzgerald '52.

A son, Charles Albert, <sup>was born</sup> to Albert Richard '49 and Suzanne Richard May 19, 1957

On May 30, a son weighing 9 pounds was born to Andrew Rainville and Imogene (Columb) Rainville '48.

ALUMNI NEWS

Winthrop Rember '14 has just had his first book published; "Eighteen Visits to Mars". He lives in Avon, Connecticut.

Hugh Gates '52 is on the Dean's List at Annapolis. He is among the top ten in his class.

Harvey Boudreau '54 was discharged from the Army, March 1, 1957.

Walter Messier ex'54 received his discharge from the Air Force, May 5, 1957.

Edward Granger '56 has returned from Connecticut and is employed by his father.

Thomas Magnant '56 is employed by the State Highway Department.

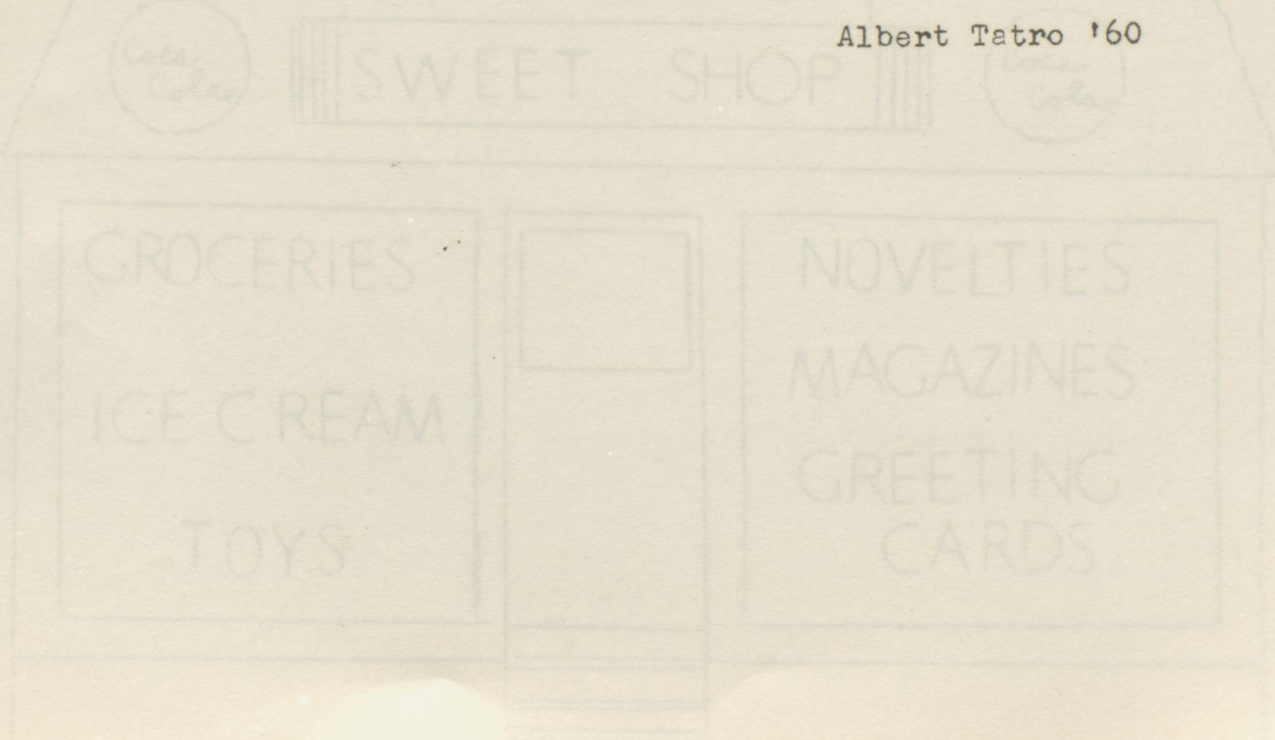
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An Eighth Grader Shatters All Records

'Twas a day for baseball, and Dickie Toof was up to bat, when he hit a ball that went to New Zealand, and suddenly turned and headed to Pompeii.

A little later the volcano erupted and the ball went back to the diamond, just as Dickie was coming to the third base. "Alas! No Home Run".

Albert Tatro '60





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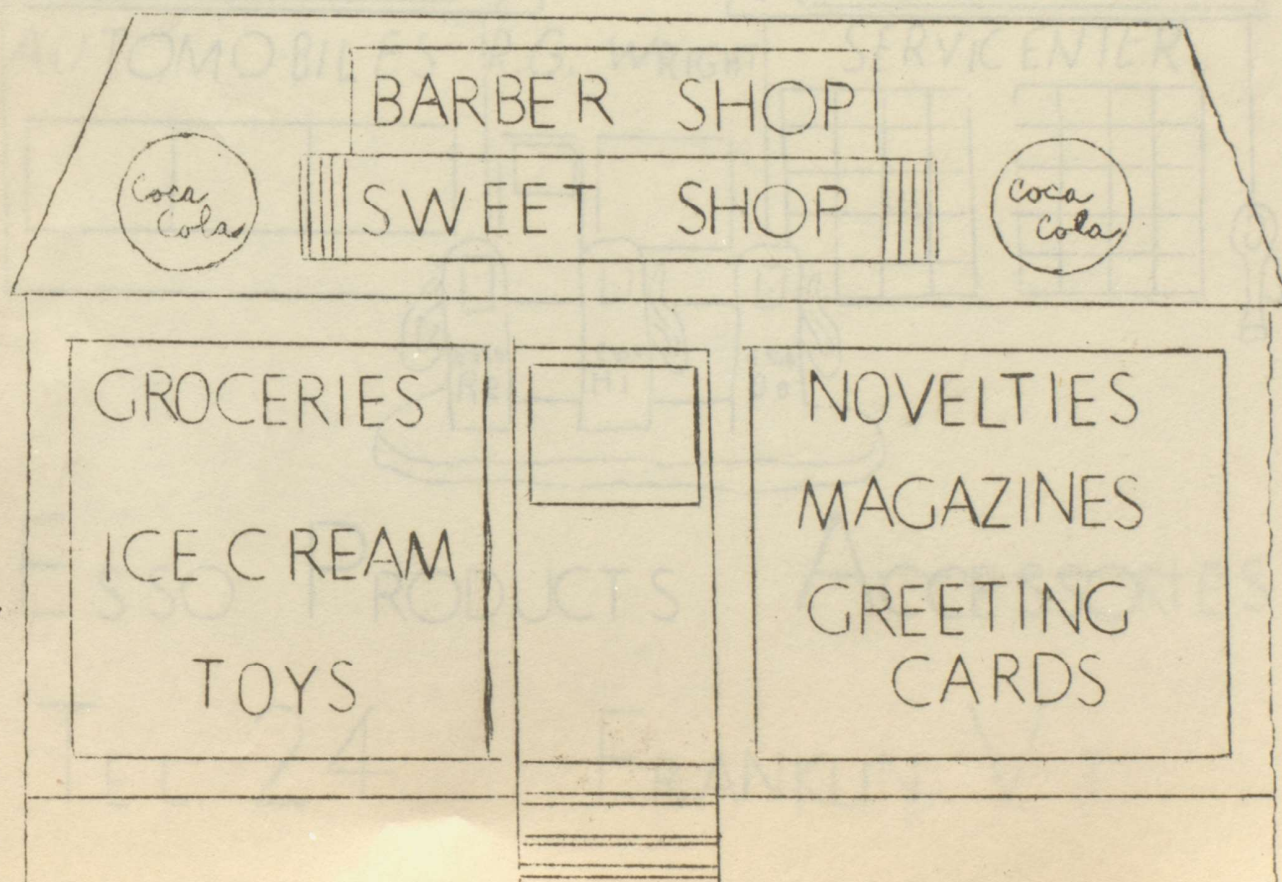
GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BPS PAINTS

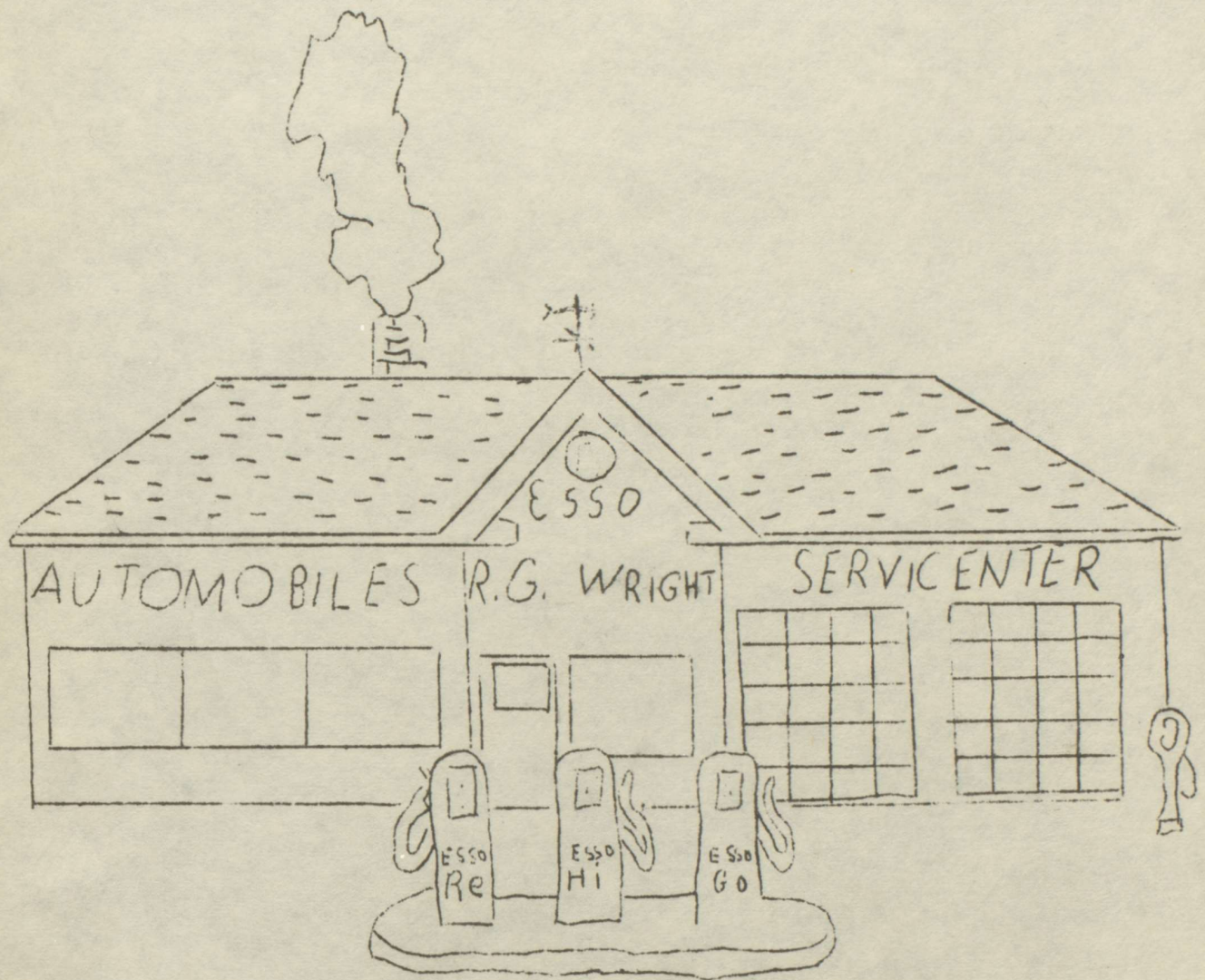
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