

FRANKLIN HIGH SCHOOL

MOLECULE



GRADUATION



AEC. '59

JUNE '59 NO 2 VOL. XXII

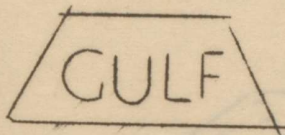
BENJAMIN'S GARAGE

M. H. BENJAMIN, PROP

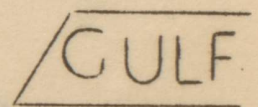
GENERAL REPAIRING

ELECTRIC AND ACETYLENE WELDING

FRANKLIN, VERMONT



TEL 271



COMPLIMENTS

OF

THE

FRANKLIN

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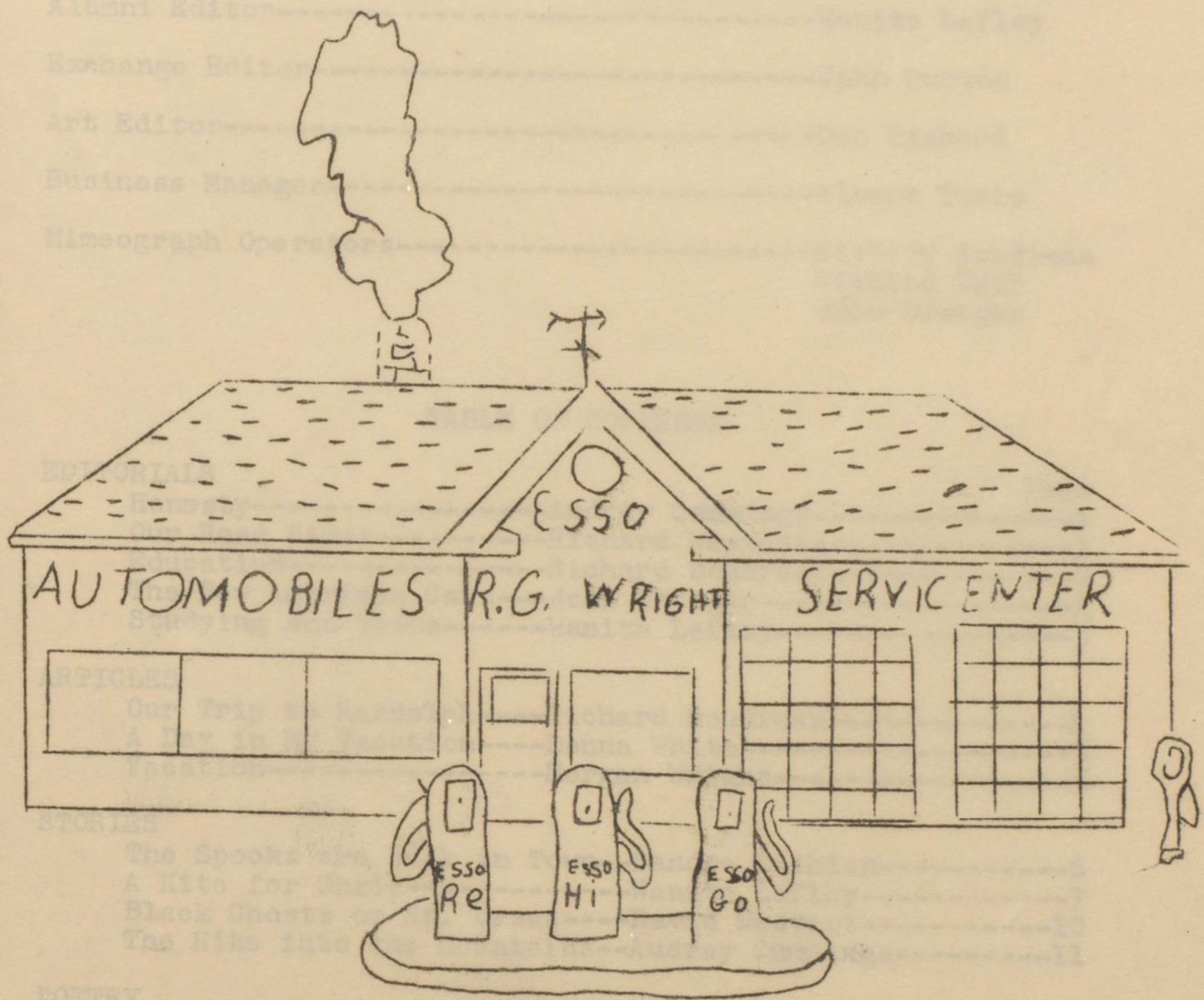
FRANKLIN

VERMONT

Editor-in-Chief
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FORD SALES



STORIES
The Spook
A Kite for
Black Charts
The Kite In
POETRY
Winter
Sunny
A Rhyme
The Most

Esso PRODUCTS ACCESSORIES

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EDITORIALS

Honesty

Honesty is something everyone should practice. People should be honest with themselves as well as with everyone else.

Dishonesty never helped anyone, but sometimes it hinders us. It often gets us in trouble, from which we all wish to steer clear.

People who do something dishonest, knowing that it was dishonest, are only asking for trouble and they're sure to find it. Of course, some people don't realize that some of the things they do are dishonest. But they too get into trouble, although they meant no harm.

When you do something wrong and you know it's wrong, you shouldn't hold back on the truth when told to admit it. If you hold back on the truth you're being dishonest with yourself as well as the other person.

Why is it, that when some people do something dishonest they get satisfaction from it? They shouldn't. Dishonesty is nothing to take pleasure in and nothing to be proud of.

Let us all practice honesty and help other people to do so, if possible.

Audrey Cummings '59

Our Road Sides

As I have traveled around the country lately, all I can see along the side of the roads is rubbish, and beer bottles most of all. Why does this continue? How can it be put to a stop? I think there should be a four cent deposit on these bottles. Then they wouldn't be getting in the pastures for the cows to step on or in the meadows to end up on the baled hay. All you hear on the radio on beer advertisements is "no deposit."

Why do people have to throw papers and other trash material out the window? Do they know there is a fine against this? Although a fine shouldn't have to be necessary! Yet there are those who throw the paper or bottles out and think of that later.

I think we should go another step, by having patrols to spot these pests. So let's keep in mind our slogan--"Keep Vermont Beautiful".

Richard Westcot '59

Education

Today one must have at least a high school education to get a decent job. Maybe twenty years ago it was sufficient to complete the eighth grade. One could perhaps get a fairly good job with good pay.

Of course today one can go through only the eighth grade and perhaps get work, but one would not be able to advance any- just continue doing the same kind of work and stay in the same bracket.

In ten years to come a high school education will be almost like the person of twenty years ago who had only the eighth grade education.

Today one really needs a college education to get a good job. If you have a college education you have the chance of better jobs, better pay, and a chance of advancement.

Many times a person, as he graduates from high school, is just beginning to mature and to realize that he should have studied harder so that he would have been prepared to go on to college.

I feel that when one starts high school he should think about college and not take the easy subjects, but take the ones that would help him if he does decide to go on to college.

Richard Boudreau '59

The New American Cars

In this day and age mostly all of the large American car companies are building their cars larger and lower with bigger engines and with more speed. The European economy car has taken its place as one of the best sellers. It is preferred because it runs so cheaply. One great car problem is gas mileage. The foreign car solves this by putting out smaller cars with cylinder engines.

The American car of today is bought chiefly for looks, rather than performance on the road.

In the future I believe the American car will be built smaller and with less horsepower. American companies will have to build their cars with better motors because of the competition of foreign companies.

John P. Granger '59

STUDYING AND TESTS

V E R S U S

PINK SHOE LACES, ROCK N' ROLL AND JALOPIES

" Aloha" to you cool cats who are going to attempt to read this in the English language, which is, of course, foreign to you.

At a glance one would not, I imagine, think that the contents of the title are related or connected. It is, however, sad but true that they are.

On the night of a test where can the average teenager be found, and doing what? There are two answers, which hold true for the majority.

1. He is either dreamily bending an ear to the phonograph or glued to the television. Of course, he meant to study; he even went so far as to spread his books in a business-like manner on the table, but will power is word that he unfortunately knows nothing about.

2. Then there is the "crammer". The crammer is, and has been for some time, a known and easily recognized personage by the teachers. He never cracks a book until the eve of the test; then he furiously attempts to stuff and file in to his head all the necessary "info" which is, at such a late date, practically impossible.

Studying, just ordinary every night studying, is fighting a losing battle. The blame for the neglect has to be put somewhere, so Rock n' Roll and the fads and crazes that accompany it, is the much bedeviled accused. But, in my opinion, it is not entirely at fault; it is merely one of the sources of detraction. I said, "one of", for there are many.

Cars, otherwise known as jalopies, hotrods, crates and rockets are a disasterous distraction and pastime, which many teenagers, indeed not only teenagers, indulge in. It is the use of these vehicles, not the vehicles themselves, that is disasterous.

The student should know how much time he must devote to his studies, and how much time he can afford to give to extracurricular activities and other pastimes. He should know this and plan accordingly. If it means giving up some pet indulgence, he should and must decide which is to come first- his studies or pleasure.

The parents of a student should show interest in the work their child is doing. They should not only encourage the student to study, but if the student himself shows a lack of enthiasiam or will power, enforce study rules and hours.

If effort and better judgment are exercised by both parents and students there will result not only a personal and individual triumph for the student, but a better understanding, if not a better reputation for the teenagers of the country.

Wanita Lafley '60

A R T I C L E S

Our Trip to Randolph

At 6:30 Wednesday morning the three seniors, two juniors, and Mr. Harris pulled out of Enosburg to go to Randolph to visit the Vermont Agricultural & Technical Institute.

It was a lovely day with bright sunshine. We made excellent time even though road construction in a few places slowed us down somewhat.

We arrived at Randolph about 9 o'clock and went into Judd Hall to register. We were asked what course we were interested in. The five boys from Franklin and one other boy were interested in Agriculture at the time we registered. We were given a guide who was a student taking Agriculture. The first place we visited was the Dairy Lab, where we saw milk testing and cheese making. We then went on to the cow barn, slaughter house, hen house, green house, and shop. Next we saw the electrical and highway divisions with subdivisions with demonstrations in both places. We also watched students learning to survey for roads. We then went through the dormitories and were shown where we were to eat. After that the guide left us, and we could go where we pleased. We all felt we had had a very good guide. Since it was only 11:30 we roamed around until noon. Our group made friends with some of the students, so that we were the first ones in to eat. We had a very good lunch - sandwiches, cocoa, potato chips, pickles, cookies, and chocolate milk.

After lunch we went into the auditorium for a general assembly. After the assembly we decided we ought to head for home. Since Jackie was so hungry we had to stop at Paines in Morrisville to eat. We arrived home about 6 o'clock and I am sure a good time was had by all.

Richard Boudreau '59

Still asleep I A Day in My Vacation
the kitchen, poured my bath, went into
my coffee mug. A little more awake, I poured cream into my

The day started out as one of the most dull, dreary and horrible days of the year. The sky was clouded over with big billowy, black clouds and the ground was just black muck. What could be done on a day like this?

The dull black clouds poured their rains on all the land, to add to the misery of the day.

Soon it was one o'clock. The radio has been turned on to listen to the news and all that was to be heard was warnings of approaching floods for the lower part of the country. But soon there was a flood warning for a little town near us. But where would the people go? We soon heard that all the people were to be brought to Franklin. How was Franklin to help these people with no hotels anywhere for them to stay? Soon we knew the answer to that question too. The telephone rang; someone asked us to give these people a place to stay for one night.

The rest of the day was spent getting beds and things ready for fifteen people besides our own family.

The flood danger was over by 3:00 the next day. The people left as fast as possible to see how much damage had been done to their property.

What seemed to be the most dull day of the year turned out to be quite an eventful one.

Donna White '61

Vacation

"Morgan wake up for breakfast," shouted my mother at six o'clock.

I rolled over, placing my pillow over my ears, and drifted into sweet oblivion. I was driving my 1961 red Ford convertible ninety miles an hour along the shores of Franklin Pond when a tire blew out and I was in the lake drowing in the cold water.

I awoke with a start. There was my sister standing over my bed pouring ice cold water on sleepy little me. I slugged her with the wet pillow, crawled out of bed, and hobbled downstairs.

Still asleep I turned on the water for my bath, went into the kitchen, poured coffee into my juice glass and juice into my coffee mug. A little more awake, I poured cream into my coffee mug which contained juice, and I dunked a doughnut in it. Just then my mother walked into the room and told me I had better hurry or I'd be late for school. My mug crashed to the floor.

I'm not going to tell what went through my mind, but I'm sure I would have thrown my mug, if I hadn't dropped it, for there is nothing worse than having to get up early and being told to go to school on the first day of vacation.

Morgan Wright '61

S T O R I E S

The Spooks Are Back In Town

"Hello! Anyone in there?" asked, Bill. No answer! Then he walked into the haunted house. The door was very squeaky and there were so many webs that he could scarcely get in the house. After entering he seemed to get along better.

The rumor spread around town that there was gold hidden in the old house, but no one ever dared to go there. Bill had decided he would like to find the gold. He checked the downstairs first, and then up the squeaky stairs he crept to the attic, but there seemed to be only a few bats fluttering around. Bill wandered back down the stairs, looking for trap doors, but he didn't have much luck until he moved the kitchen table and a couple of rugs. There it was! A trap door! He had to find something to pry it up because it had been nailed down and not moved for many, many years. Bill finally wrenched it open, to find a big chest, so corroded with rust that it took him ages to open it. But when he did, the look on his face was enough to knock you over. He had found the gold-thousands of dollars worth. By this time others came and helped him carry it out of the "old haunted house."

Bill is now remembered by many people who pass. Therefore they called it "Bill, The Spooks, and The Gold."

Sandra Lothian '60

Mr. Giroux: I remember when I was a kid at home; I had kittens.
John D. (just catching the last words): Oh really?

A Kite For Chris

It was the day before the big Cub Scout Kite Contest, and at the Crandall farm it was an exciting day for young Chris, because with the help of his father he had just finished his kite.

The door opened and Chris burst in delicately balancing his kite.

"Gee, dad, it didn't rain and you said we could try out the "Bluebird" if it didn't. Can we, dad? Can we?"

Bill Crandall looked at his young eight year old son and laughed at the small boy's excitement.

"Of course we can, son. Just a minute! I'll get my jacket."

So in a few minutes Chris and his father had walked to the flat, green meadow behind the barn, where they were to give the kite its trial flight.

"Now you let me launch it, Chris" said dad, "and then you can take over."

"Okay, dad," Chris agreed, bubbling over with boyish anticipation.

The wind was fine, and the kite rose steadily up into the cloud dotted sky.

"All right, Chris, you take over" said dad.

Chris eagerly took the stick, thickly wound with string, which could be let out to give the kite more line.

"Easy, Chris," cautioned dad, but the young pilot was too engrossed to hear his father shout, "Give it more line, Chris, more line!"

And then it happened. The stick, caught by a sudden burst of wind, was jerked out of Chris's hands and went skipping over the ground. The kite lost altitude and finally fell-----into the little pond in the center of the meadow. It tipped for an instant like a doomed ship, and as one, sank.

Chris stood stricken. "I won't be able to be in the contest," he mumbled unbelievably.

"I'm afraid not" said his father.

That night Chris ate little, even though his mother had his favorites--fried chicken, rich creme pie. He squirmed in his chair and finally said, "Mom, may I be excused?"

"Of course, dear," replied his mother gently.

As Chris climbed the stairs, his parents looked at his dejected little figure and exchanged a look of parental sympathy.

Then mom said "Bill, will you do the dishes? I have an idea."

"Uh, yes, Jean, of course, but--?" he stammered in surprise.

"Never mind, dear. You'll see" she replied.

About fifteen minutes later Bill joined his wife in the living room. She looked up at him in girlish pleasure and said, "Bill, maybe Chris can enter after all. The encyclopedia says that kites are made of many things."

"I know, dear, but we don't have any more material and it's too late to drive into town, and besides the stores are closed," said dad.

"It says," continued Jean, "that in China they are made of silk and bamboo."

"Mom, what's going on?" inquired Chris from the doorway.

"Chris," said his mother, "You may be able to be in the contest after all." Get my sewing basket please." "Bill, you go up in the attic. I think there's an old bamboo shade up there. Please bring it down" While Chris and his dad were on their errands Jean disappeared for an instant upstairs, only to return with a silk dress in her arms.

"Mom, here's your sewing basket--What are you going to do with that dress?" Chris burst out.

"Why, Jean, that's one of your favorite dresses" said dad.

"I know, but with the help of this silk, needle and thread and that bamboo you have there, Chris will have his kite," mom announced in a determined tone.

So, in a few hours the bamboo had been cut into the proper strips and firmly sewed to the delicate blue silk, now the shape of a kite. At last mom held it up and said proudly, "There now, Chris. What do you think about this?" When she received no reply she glanced at the sofa and said to her husband, "Bill, look, the poor little tyke has fallen asleep. You'll have to carry him to bed."

The next morning Chris awoke and rubbed his eyes. Then he spotted the kite, glimmering in the rays of sun light which were playing across it.

"Mom, dad!" he shrieked, bouncing down the stairs two at a time, "I can really be in the contest. Can I try it out right now?" he asked, all in one breath.

"After breakfast," mom smiled.

After breakfast Chris and his father did try it out and that afternoon the family got into the car and drove to Drakes Field where the "Kite Fly" was to take place.

The three judges were already there, together with most of the Cub Scouts and a fair sized crowd.

"The kites will be judged on originality, altitude, and stamina," announced the jovial faced head judge.

A half hour passed. Then the judge stood up and announced to the crowd, "The judges have decided upon a winner for the first category. Chris Crandall's 'Bluebird' for the most original". Chris jumped and down in boylike delight as the rest of the boys glanced at him enviously or shouted congratulations.

Another half hour passed and the judge stoop up, "The judges have judged the next category. "The winner is Jeffery Blackburn for the highest altitude", the judge announced, wiping his broad forehead with a huge white handkerchief.

Now there was just Chris and Jeff, each having won one category and therefore tied.

An hour passed--an hour that saw Jeffery Blackburn win the next category and the contest.

On the way home Chris was thoughtful. His parents were about to console him because of his defeat when he stated gravely, "I'm not sad because I didn't win. If you and mom hadn't made my kite I wouldn't have been able to enter at all. Jeff won fairly, and a good cub is a good loser."

Mr. and Mrs. Crandall exchanged a smile, happy in the knowledge that their son was facing life with the right outlook and continued their drive home with a contented and drowsy little boy between them.

Wanita Lafley '60

After we had arrived home, we all went to bed and slept for the remainder of the day.

David Westcott '60

Black Ghosts on Mt. Ursae

On a late summer afternoon in July, we had nearly reached our destination which was ~~stop~~ a mountain in central Arizona, which was frequently being explored. There were four of us, all exploring the mountain for our first time. Mt. Ursae, as it had always been called, was supposed to contain black ghosts, as the legend goes.

As we journeyed on, we talked about what we were going to do. All kinds of suggestions and ideas were brought up. The biggest of these was if we were going to stay for the night up on Mt. Ursae. If darkness prevailed, we could not make it back home. I, acting as leader of the group, suddenly assumed a great responsibility. It was my decision whether or not to stay for the night. If we were to stay, we would have to settle down to make camp. If we were going home we would have to start. We finally set up camp and settled there for the night. Everyone went to sleep, except me. I just couldn't get to sleep, I kept on hearing rustlings outside our tent. I got up to look, but nothing was to be seen. I went back to bed, never knowing what the strange noise was, and finally I fell asleep.

By five o'clock, we had risen and gathered our things. Within a half hour, we had reached the apex of Mt. Ursae. We had a great time exploring the caves which were full of numerous legends. Our last exploration was the biggest and most thrilling of all our tours. This was the biggest cave on the mountain. We could tell this cave because we had a map of the mountain, showing us every stream and cave there was. We approached the cave with suspense because of the legends we had heard. The legend applying to this cave was that black ghosts were to haunt the cave. All at once, to our amazement, we faintly saw two small black objects. We gasped with astonishment. We had no idea this legend was true. We were all stunned for a moment. Slowly the objects drew closer. To our astonishment, we could make out that the black objects were cub bears. Meanwhile at the wide cave entrance, a huge black bear came strolling out. We were no longer standing still. With our equipment, we ran as fast as we could.

After running about half of our journey home, we could hardly stand up. We rested on a rock before going any further. Everyone had plenty to talk about. During our conversation, we had reasoned out, through our little journey, why Mt. Ursae was so called. We resolved that the Latin word for bears is "ursae", thus naming the mountain. Also the term "black ghosts", applied to our friends, the bears.

= After we had arrived home, we all went to bed and slept for the remaining of the day.

111

The Hike into the Mountains

"Gosh!" said Bob. "Aren't these mountains steep in places? I didn't think I was going to make it up that grade".

"They sure are steep," replied Jim, but going on a hike like this is sure a lot of fun, isn't it, fellows?"

The boys all answered in a loud, "Yes. It sure is."

But, after they had gone so far, Bob looked around and discovered that Tim was missing! "Where's Tim?" asked Bob, "I can't see him anywhere."

"Goodness," replied the other boys, "you don't suppose he's lost?"

"We'd better go looking for him," said Jim. "It won't be long before it will be too dark to hunt for him."

The boys hunted for about an hour and a half.

"Gosh," said Bob, his voice a little shaky. "You don't suppose he's fallen off the cliff or something?"

"I hope not" said Dick, who was getting pretty frightened; "but we'd better find him quick, or else we'll have to wait until tomorrow to hunt some more, because it's starting to get dark."

The boys walked on for another mile or so, when Jim heard a faint voice calling for help.

"That's Tim's voice" cried Jim. "We aren't too far from him now. Let's hurry. His voice sounded as if it came from this direction."

The boys rushed as fast as they could to the spot where they thought the voice came from. The voice grow louder and louder.

"Where are you?" called Dick.

"Over this way," cried Tim.

The voice came from the direction where the boys had started into the mountains.

Then the boys saw Tim. He had fallen into a pit dug for the purpose of catching bears.

"Boy! I'm sure glad to see you fellows again. Come on!"

Come! Help me out of here. I can't move my leg. I hit it on a rock here in the pit when I fell. I think it's broken."

The boys were very careful to get Tim out of the pit without hurting him. They carried him to a clearing where they decided to make camp for the night.

Dick gathered some firewood, built a fire, and started to make supper, while the other boys took care of Tim's leg. As it was broken, the boys made a splint out of two pieces of branches they found lying around. They took one of the old sheets they had brought along for bandage and wrapped it around Tim's leg to hold the splint.

"Why didn't you call to us when you fell into the pit?" asked Bob.

"I couldn't," replied Tim. "I must have hit my head when I fell into the pit and knocked myself out, because I don't remember falling. The only time I realized that I had fallen was after I came to. Thanks for fixing my leg, boys. I sure do appreciate it. I'm sorry I've spoiled your hike though."

"Forget it" said Dick. "It wasn't your fault that pit was there. Either one of us could have fallen into it. It just happened to be you. And besides, what are friends for, if they aren't going to help one another? Anyway the hike turned out to be very exciting. All the time we hunted for you we didn't know what to expect to find."

After a while the boys went to bed in their sleeping bags. The next morning they prepared to start home.

Bob and Dick took two long poles that they found and fixed a blanket, that they had brought with them, to the poles, making a bed for Tim. The boys then took turns carrying Tim until they reached home.

Audrey Cummings '59

Miss Dewing to 8th grade science class:

Did you read about the 49'ers Skyway, extending from the New Miami airport in Florida to Fairbanks, Alaska?

Foster Lafley eagerly: Yes! I bet it connects with the Alaskan Highway.

P O E T R Y

Winter

Winter is passing but the snow banks are yet high;
 The snow is slowly melting from the sun in sky.
 Much to our pleasure, we are happy to say,
 Spring is just around the corner one of these days.

The skiers have been busy each day of the week,
 An appropriate place they always would seek;
 Regardless of weather, they managed to get about.
 For what is more merry; no other I doubt.

Sandra Lothian '60

My '32 Car

I have a little car
 It's year is thirty-two.
 And every time I crank it up
 It starts and runs over my shoe!!
 It is a cute little car;
 The color, it's black.
 I wish I had my license
 So I could put out on the track.
 I'd race it round and round
 To make sure that it would go;
 Then if it failed to go for me
 I'd keep it just for show.

John Granger '59

Good-bye to Franklin High School

Our school days at F.H.S. will soon come to an end.
 So let us reminisce of this and talk like good old friends.
 Four years ago we were unworthy "Frosh", just like any
 you might know,
 A little bit shy, a little bit slow,
 Four years have come and gone and now we seniors must
 go on.
 Let's throw the torch to those that follow.

Richard Boudreau '59

Teachers

I have three teachers in all this year -
 Mr. Harris, Mr. Giroux, and Miss Dewing,
 Although some of us don't realize it
 They know exactly what they're doing.

They help us in our school work
 And teach us how to study;
 At times they might get sore at us,
 But they are only doing their duty.

We have to learn to obey them
 In order to get ahead;
 If we won't settle down and do our work
 We might as well stay in bed.

Don't bother to come to school at all
 If you aren't going to make anything of it;
 You're only wasting the teachers' time
 And a lot of your parents' money.

The teachers try to do their best
 But they can't do your work for you -
 You've got to help yourself a little,
 And don't always be a "I Can't Do".

So don't blame the teachers if you don't learn a thing;
 It's yourself that you should blame;
 So if you don't study and do your work
 You're the one who should be ashamed!

Audrey Cummings '59

A Rhyme

Now our teacher asks of us -
 And it kicks up quite a fuss -
 That we should write a little rhyme,
 But this entails just too much time,
 Asperin, and lots of gum to chew
 To write about poetic goo.
 It seems to me, don't you agree,
 That a student's life would better be
 If writing poems was left to poets?

Wanita Lafley '60

* ****Senior Class of 1959**** *

* Valedictorian - Audrey Cummings *

* Salutatorian - Richard Boudreau *

* Third Honors - Richard Westcot *

* *****Class Roll***** *

* Richard Earl Boudreau *

* Audrey Elaine Cummings *

* John Paul Granger *

* Richard Mark Westcot *

* Class Motto---"Deeds Not Words" *

* Class Flower---White Carnation *

* Class Colors---Scarlet Red and White *

* *****Baccalaureate***** *

* June 7th, 8 P.M., Town Hall *

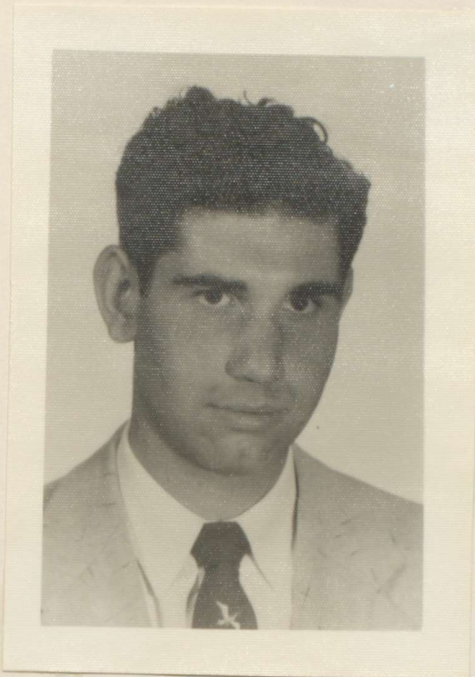
* *****Commencement***** *

* June 11th, 8 P.M., Town Hall *

* *****Senior Reception***** *

* June 12th, 8:30 P.M., Town Hall *

Richard Earl Boudreau
"Ricky"



"Ricky is the happy-go lucky member of the senior class. Although he has not been interested in any school sport, "Ricky" has participated in many school activities. We wonder who is going to take care of a certain girl in the class of '61?

AMBITION: To be a farmer.

ACTIVITIES

Class Plays:

- The Farmer's Daughter (1)
- Pa's New Housekeeper (2)
- Father Says No (3)
- Hurricane Hill (4)

Class Office:

- Treasurer (1)
- President (2)
- Student Council (3)
- Vice Pres. of Student Council (3)
- Student Council Rep. and Treasurer (4)

Molecule Staff:

- Exchange Editor (3)
- Mimeograph Operator (4)

Magazine Drive:

- Captain (4)

Honors:

- Delegate to Boys State (3)
- Class Marshall (3)
- Salutatorian (4)

Music:

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

Office Boy:

(3)

Audrey Elaine Cummings

"Audie"

"Audie", being the only girl of the senior class, often has to stand up for her rights or be out-voted.

She is the energetic member of the class, and active in many extra-curricular activities.

We will miss "Audie" next year on the school paper and in basketball. We know you'll do well in the future, "Audie".

Ambition: To be a Psychiatric Aide



ACTIVITIES

Class Plays:				
The Farmer's Daughter	(1)			
Pa's New Housekeeper		(2)		
Father Says No			(3)	
Hurricane Hill				(4)
Class Offices:				
Secretary and Treasurer		(2)		
Secretary			(3)	
Vice President				(4)
President of Student Council				(4)
Molecule Staff:				
News Reporter		(2)		
Assistant Editor			(3)	
Editor-in-Chief				(4)
Sports:				
Softball	(1)			
Basketball		(2)	(3)	(4)
Cheerleader	(1)	(2)		
Magazine Drive:				
Manager				(4)
Honors:				
Delegate to Girls State			(3)	
Good Citizenship Girl				(4)
Class Marshall			(3)	
Valedictorian				(4)
Music:				
Glee Club	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
All State Chorus				(4)
Office Girl:				
				(4)

John Paul Granger

"Jackie"

Jackie is sort of the noisy one of the senior class. He seems to be spending a lot of time lately with the senior girl. Jackie doesn't go much for sports, except baseball. It will seem rather quiet next year, with Jackie gone.

Ambition: To join the Air Force.

ACTIVITIES

Class Plays:

- Pa's New Housekeeper (2) (3) (4)
- Father Says No (4)
- Hurricane Hill

Molecule Staff:

- Assistant Mimeograph (4)
- Operator

Class Offices:

- President (1) (3) (4)
- Vice President (4)
- President

Sports:

- Baseball (2) (4)

Honors:

- Class Marshall (3)

Music:

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



Richard Mark Westcot

"Frank"

"Frank" is the quiet sort, but always has a laugh for everyone. He's pretty busy with school and work on a farm. We haven't heard much about the girls, "Frank", but we know you must like them. We know he's going to miss basketball and the team will certainly miss him.

We wish you good luck in the future and especially in that Air Force uniform, that you will look so nice in.

Ambition: To join the Air Force.

ACTIVITIES

Class Plays:

The Farmer's Daughter	(1)			
Pa's New Housekeeper		(2)		
Father Says No			(3)	
Hurricane Hill				(4)

Class Offices:

Student Council Rep.	(1)			
Vice President		(2)		
Treasurer			(3)	
Secretary				(4)

Molecule Staff:

Assistant Editor			(3)	(4)
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Sports:

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

Music:

Glee Club	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
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SCHOOL NEWS

January 12: School opened after an extended Christmas vacation, due to the high snow drifts which blocked the roads.

Also the movie, "One Road" was shown, giving glimpses of Ford automobiles on their tours all over the world.

January 15: "Through a Rear View Mirror", a movie which showed us views of United States history, was seen by junior-senior high school pupils.

January 21, 22, and 23: The students struggled through a battery of midyear examinations.

February 2: Miss Barr and Miss Green, nurses from Mary Fletcher Hospital, spoke to the girls of the school about the opportunities in the nursing profession.

February 4: The president of Johnson Teachers College, Mr. Martinette, spoke to the students about the courses offered at Johnson, and about the importance of a college education in modern times.

February 5: A movie, "Common Enemy, the Common Cold", was seen by grades 7-12. It was a clever combination of fact and fantasy starring the villain of our health, "The Common Cold".

February 7: Brenda Mayo (Freshman) and Audrey Cummings (Senior) were chosen by the vote of high school students as candidates for queen at the Sno-ball dance, which is an annual affair at Swanton.

March 5: "The Dynamic Southeast", a 20 min. movie, was viewed. We were taken on a fascinating journey through some of the most beautiful regions of our country.

March 11: A movie for the basketball players was shown. Its title was, "Better Basketball". It showed the correct way to play without fouling. It also demonstrated the rules and conditions our ancestors played under. This movie was shown by the courtesy of the Mothers Club.

March 19: From the University of Vermont, Walter Rockwood spoke to the students about an education in Agriculture. He pointed out the main facts of Agriculture, and talked about the future of Agriculture.

April 10: The Freshman Class sponsored a Record Hop with disc-jockey, Bob Schmidt from radio station WWSR. The latest hit records were spun and everyone had a good time. The Freshman cleared \$10.00.

April 15: Accompanied by Mr. Harris, the Senior boys: Jackie Granger, Richard Boudreau, and Richard Westcott, and two Junior boys: David Westcott and Albert Tatro, went to the Agriculture School at Randolph. They found it very interesting and informative.

April 27: The 8th grade class were given an achievement test.

May 4: "Transonic Flight", a movie, showed us that speed at which air flows around a plane is part subsonic and part supersonic.

May 6: A movie entitled "Accounting" was seen by the commercial classes. It put emphasis on the jobs and duties of an accountant.

May 8: We enjoyed a movie on our beautiful lake, Lake Champlain. This scenic movie showed the discovery of the lake up to the present day. Samuel De Champlain discovered the lake 350 years ago, and festivals will be held during the summer of 1959, in many towns along the whole Champlain Valley.

May 15: The annual Spring Concert was held at the Town Hall, with all grades (1-12) participating.

All grades were under the direction of our music teacher, Mrs. Toof. We are grateful not only to Mrs. Toof but also to Mrs. E. Stanley and Mrs. M. Gates, pianists who contributed so much of their time.

The high school chorus sang four numbers, which included Done Caught a Rabbit, Ciribiribin, Now the Day is Over, and The Battle Hymn of the Republic.

A collection was taken up for the benefit of the music class.

Herman Benjamin and Carole Benjamin '61

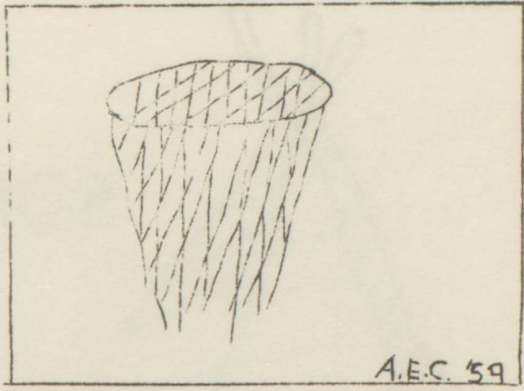
EXCHANGE

We have received papers from two schools: the "Searchlight" from Richford High and the "Hi-Spirit" from Enosburg Falls High. These papers have been very interesting to read. We appreciate receiving them, and hope to exchange with them again next year.

John Bunton
'60

Soon this land
will be ours again
Pale-face go to
Hound

GIRLS' SPORTS



On December 16th Highgate traveled to Franklin to be defeated, but won by a score of 13-12. High scorers were Sandra L. with 9 points for F.H.S., and Betsy B. with 8 points for H.H.S.

On January 15th Highgate again ventured to Franklin to be defeated, but won by a score of 20-17. High scorers were Audrey C. with 10 points for F.H.S., and Betsy B. and Janet M. with 7 points each for H.H.S.

January 27th, Highgate ventured to Franklin to win, but lost 46-35. High scorers were Audrey C. with 24 points and Sandra L. with 22 points for F.H.S.; Janet M. with 16 points and Betsy B. with 14 points for H.H.S.

On February 3, eight girls went to Enosburg Falls and lost by a score of 30-11. High scorers were Audrey C. with 7 points for F.H.S., and Lamoureaux with 17 points for Enosburg.

On February 12, we ventured to Highgate to win, but lost 25-20. High scorers were Audrey C. with 13 points for F.H.S. and Betsy B. with 15 points for H.H.S.

Our final game was played on February 18, with Highgate and we won, 20-9. High scorers were Sandra L. with 12 points for F.H.S. and Betsy B. with 7 points for H.H.S.

We are going to lose a very good player next year, "Audie," and the team would like to wish her good luck.

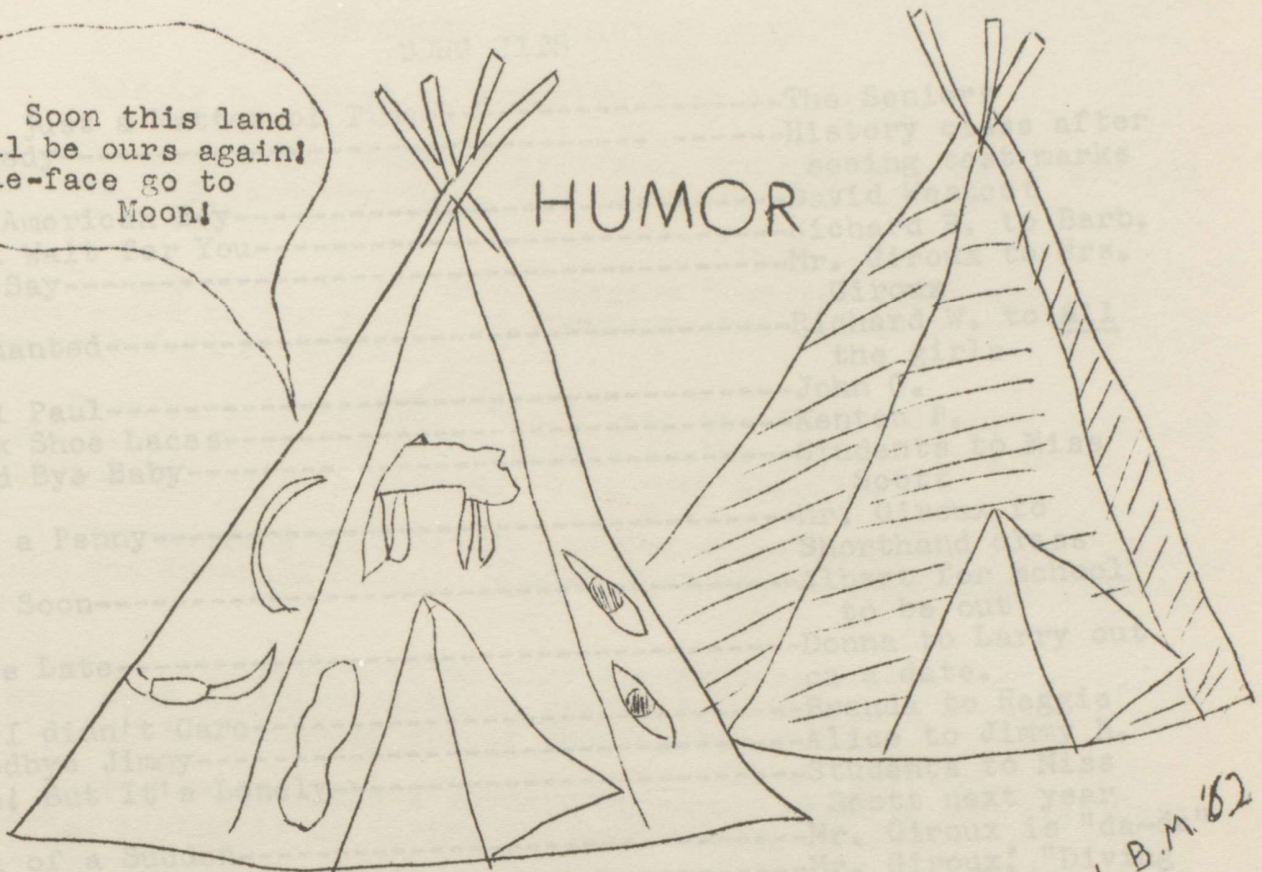
The Softball team has been practicing and are hoping to have some games schedule. Good luck, girls!

Sandra Lothian '60

Jackie, to Mr. Harris: That lemon soda pop would be good as a mixer.
Mr. Harris: Yes, as a cement mixer.

Soon this land
will be ours again!
Pale-face go to
Moon!

HUMOR



L.B.M. '52

Can You Imagine

- Carolyn C. not chewing gum?
- John Dunton going to U.V.M.?
- Foster hitting a home run?
- Gaylord Horskin going out with a girl?
- Judy M. without her pony tail?
- Herman not following a bunch of girls?
- The baseball team winning a game?

Wanted!

- Longer Noon-Hours for Richard B. and Barbara W.!
- More good looking boys for F.H.S.
- Cold Water in the drinking fountains !
- More time to practice baseball !

THE GHOST of FRANKLIN HIGH

This is the Ghost of Franklin High reporting:

The news I am about to give you, you may have heard already but some may be surprising! The names are "not" changed to protect the innocent.

I will start in order of classes from the older and more experienced to the young and innocent that I know about from the corridors of Franklin High.

From sort of "evesdropping" near the Senior Room, I gathered a few facts about the Salutatorian of the class. I've heard that the Drive-in is getting to be very popular.

I've noticed that Jackie and Audrey have become very friendly since the Sno-ball Dance. Wonder what will happen after graduation.

The next victims on my list are members of the Junior Class. I have seen an identification bracelet on Wanita's wrist, Could it belong to Furman or one of the others?

David Westcot and a certain Sophomore seem to be "Real Cool Cats" Living it up during the noon hours.

Sandy seems to have an admirer from a lower class but I've heard her speak of interests elsewhere.

I noticed at the Freshman Record Hop, (aside from it being decorated beautifully) that Alice has a blond friend from a neighboring town.

From what I've heard from the "Grape Vine" Donna has gone back to Larry. What happened to HIGHGATE???

I haven't quite decided whether Carole B. is interested in a senior, a junior, sophomore, or freshman. I've seen her with each.

I've heard Barbara say she'll miss Richard next year. That will be one less couple for me to spy on.

Now I'll slide down to the Freshman Class, and from what I've heard and seen, "The menaces" of Franklin High!

I've been watching Brenda lately. She seems to be on a cloud most of the time. But I can't figure out why. Could I have seen a blue Plymouth in her Driveway??

It seems to me that I've seen Sylvia reading letters post-marked "Burlington". Naturally, They're from a U.V.M. freshman.

Now, Lawrence Myott seems to do about as much snooping as I do; maybe we ought to get together.

I don't know much about the seventh and eighth graders since they haven't been up here as long. There will be news in the future, though.

I will miss spying on Miss Scott next year, as I'm sure all the students will miss her.

(in)

As I hear whispering at the distance I will close my report now; be watching for further information.

Signed:
CASPER
(The Snoopy Ghost of F.H.S.)

BOYS' BASKETBALL

January 15

Franklin 28 - Highgate 34
at Franklin

High for Franklin was Gary Messier with 11 points; high for Highgate, Charles McCuin with 18.

January 27

Franklin 13 - Highgate 30
at Highgate.

High for Franklin was Gary Messier with 7 points; high for Highgate was J. Austin with 16.

January 29

Franklin 16 - Highgate 37
at Highgate.

High for Franklin was Gary Messier with 10 points; high for Highgate was Charles McCuin with 16.

February 2

Franklin 32 - Enosburg 46
at Enosburg.

High for Franklin was Gary Messier with 12 points; high for Enosburg was Manahan with 11.

February 12

Franklin 34 - Highgate 32
at Highgate.

High for Franklin was Gary Messier with 12 points; high for Highgate was Austin with 13.

February 17

Franklin 47 - Richford 44
at Richford.

High for Franklin was Gary Messier with 20 points; high for Richford was A. Pond with 14.

February 18

Franklin 41 - Highgate 40
at Highgate.

High for Franklin was Gary Messier with 22 points; high for Highgate was Austin with 18.

February 19

Franklin 30 - Richford 29
at Richford.

High for Franklin was Gary Messier with 17 points; high for Richford was Davis with 15.

Morgan wright '61

ALUMNI NEWS

ARRIVALS

To Arretta (Emch) '56 and Bruce Boyd, a daughter, Glory Lee, was born, March 24.

Sylvia (Westcot) '54 and Francis Ladoux, have a daughter, Mary Hazel, born, March 11.

Towle

Guy Towle '49 and Carole (Stewart) have a daughter, Susan Carole, born, March 26.

To Leland West '56 and Beverly (Lumbra) West was born a daughter, Gayla Patricia, on April 16.

Harvoy Boudreau '54 and Sally (Abell) Boudreau have a boy, Robin Michael, born, December 30.

Madeline (Jette) McDermott '50 and Stanley McDermott '49, have a girl, Patricia Anne, born, December 17.

To Albert Richard '49 and Susanne (Mayo) Richard, a girl, Rhonda Jayne, was born on May 8.

Hugh Gates '52 and Cynthia (Greene) Gates have a daughter, Vera Lynn, born, May 5. k

WEDDING BELLS

Edward Granger '56 and Yolande Giguere were joined in marriage April 21, at Abercorn. The couple are residing in Franklin where Edward is employed with his father as a carpenter.

Richard Granger '54 and Joy Maranville were wed, May 16, at Bristol, Vermont. The couple will reside in Bristol, where Richard will be employed on road construction.

** STARS AND STRIPES **

(Names not in the December issue)

Sgt. Lawrence Wright
RA 22884116
153rd Trans. Det.
Fort Belvoir, Virginia

Lauren E. Wright
E & E "p" School
Barracks 412
Great Lakes, Ill.

Pvt. E-2 Gary J. Stanley
0551422830 4th Plt. Co. A
2nd B.W. 1st Trng.
Regt. Armor
U.S.A.T. Co. Armor
Fort Knox, Kentucky

1909

The class of 1909 which graduated exactly fifty years ago, is making plans for a reunion which may take place some-time this summer.

MEMBERS

Winnie (Regan) Barber	Foster Whitney
Inda (Wing) Thaxter--d	Otis King--d
Ruth (Record) Morse	Harlow Broe--d
Hazel (Riley) Pyle	Harold Scott
Gertrude (Conklin) Goodhue	Houghton Evans--d
Ruth (Whiting) McFeeter	Charles Dunton
Ina (Chamberlin) Glidden	Merill Towle--d

* (d) Those members who are deceased.

An Alumni banquet sponsored by the Mother's Club will be held, June 13, at the Grange Hall. Including husbands and wives of the alumni, over 300 are being invited.

* A late arrival:

To Shirley (Glidden)'53 and Walter Barnum ex '51, a son was born on May 21.

Honor Roll

3rd. Quarter

Seniors

Audrey Cummings

Juniors

Wanita Lafley

Sophomores

Morgan Wright

Freshmen

Sylvia Benjamin
Brenda Mayo
Lawrence Myott

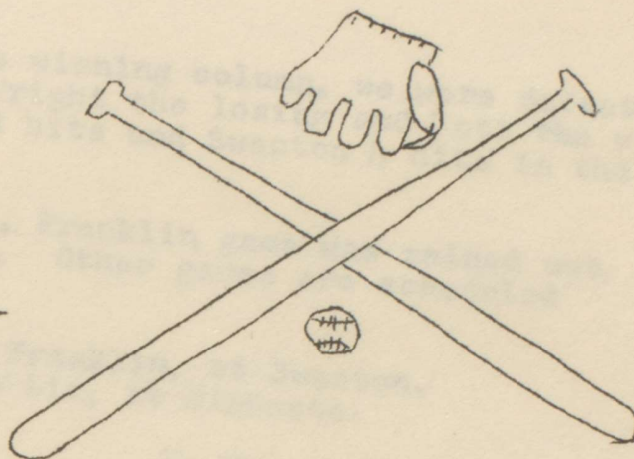
8th Grade

Carole Enoch
Robert Magnant
David Monty

7th Grade

Mary Lou Richard
Laurel Stanley
Carole Sweeny
Polly Wright

BASEBALL



D.A.R. '62

Baseball practice started on May 13th with a squad of eleven boys, five of whom were veterans. Those out for practice are Gary Messier, Morgan Wright, Gary Lothian, Dickie Toof, Donnie Richards, Gary Rice, Robert Magnant, Robert Domingue, J. Granger, Guy Marchessault, David Raymond, and Richard Cooper.

The opening game of the season was played on April 27 with Alburg, and we were beaten, 14-2. Dickie Toof pitched for Franklin, but had little team support as there were seven errors. Brow had three hits in four times at bat for Alburg, and Dickie Toof blasted a two run homer off the winning pitcher, Morris.

On April 30 we played host to Swanton and were turned back, 2-1. Swanton scored both runs in the first inning on five errors; a double by Dickie Toof scored Jackie Granger for the only Franklin run. Morgan Wright struck out 11 men and gave up two hits for the losing cause, and Mott gave up 4 hits for the winners.

On May 4 we traveled to Brigham, where we lost a heart breaker, 5-4. Brigham scored early and was able to stay ahead. Austin was the winning pitcher and Granger the losing.

May 7 just wasn't our day as Highgate blasted us, 28-3 on our home field in three innings. Wright was the losing and Austin the winning pitcher.

On May 11 we played host at St. Anne's and were beaten, 14-11, with Dickie Toof the losing and Medor the winning pitcher. The game was close with Franklin ahead till the last two innings, when St. Anne's went ahead to win.

On May 14 we made the long trip to Alburg where we were bombed, 22-1. Alburg's hurler, Dean Creller, had a no hitter till the last inning; Toof was the losing pitcher.

Unable to break into the winning column, we were defeated by Swanton, 10-2 with Morgan Wright the losing and Kott the winning pitcher. Franklin had 3 hits and Swanton 4 hits in the 7 inning game, on May 18.

On May 21 the Brigham vs. Franklin game was rained out and is rescheduled for May 22. Other games are scheduled as follows:

May 25 Saint Anne's vs Franklin, at Swanton.
May 28 Highgate vs Franklin, at Highgate.

N. Morgan Wright '61

O.H. RILEY INC.

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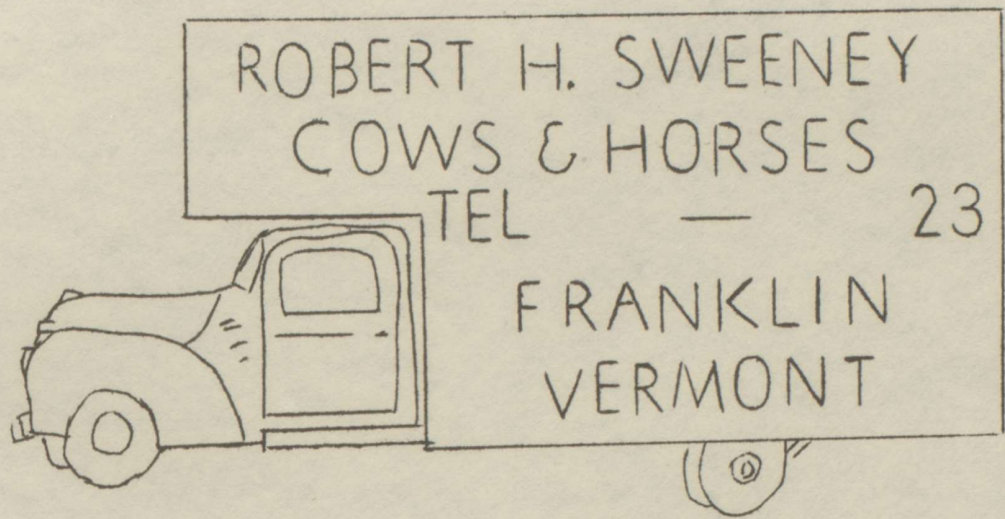
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ARMAND GABORIAULT



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