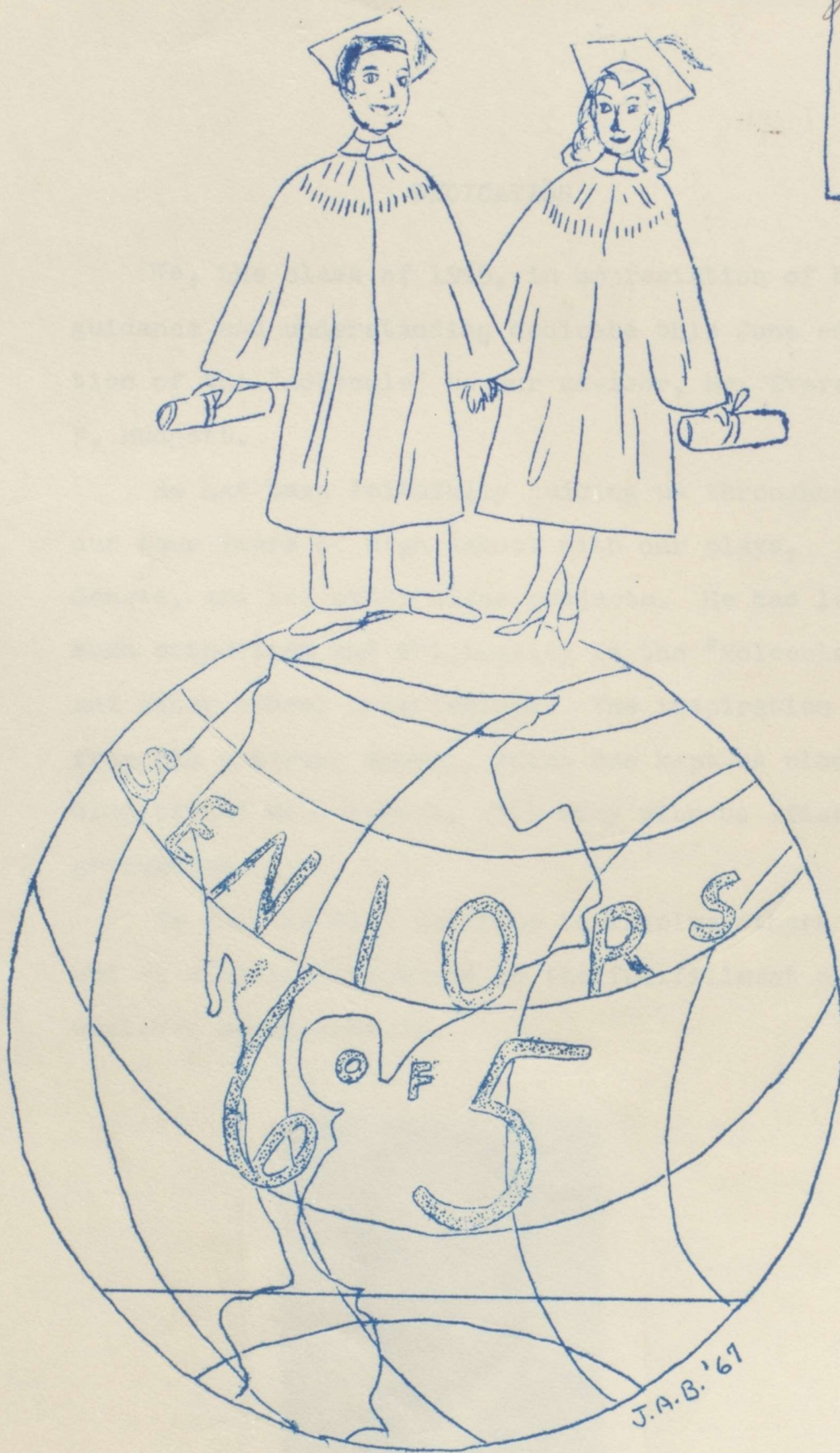


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TO GROW ONE MUST CONTINUE TO LEARN

DEDICATION

We, the class of 1965, in appreciation of his guidance and understanding dedicate this June edition of the "Molecule" to our advisor, Mr. Everett F. Mudgett.

He has been faithfully guiding us throughout our four years of high school with our plays, dances, and all other class projects. He has lent much enthusiasm and originality to the "Molecule" and other school undertakings. The inspiration from his untiring energy, which has kept us plodding toward achievement, will stay with us after graduation.

We know he will continue to inspire others and we wish him happiness in the fulfillment of whatever he undertakes.



STAFF

APPRECIATION

1964 - 1965

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Ruth Hyatt

To our principal, Mr. Menkens, we wish to express our heartfelt thanks for his interest in us and for his ever-timely advice, which has helped to make our high school days happy.

ALUMNI EDITOR

Bonnie Bink

SPORTS EDITOR

Lee Brossard

Ruth Ann

ART EDITOR

Joyce Benjamin

ADVISORS

Mr. Madgett

Miss Dowling

NEWS REPORTERS

Penny Barrett

Shirley Bush

POET EDITORS

Raymond Mueller

Donald Coakley

David Magnum

EXCHANGE EDITOR

Wayne Bance

The Class of '65

BUSINESS MANAGER

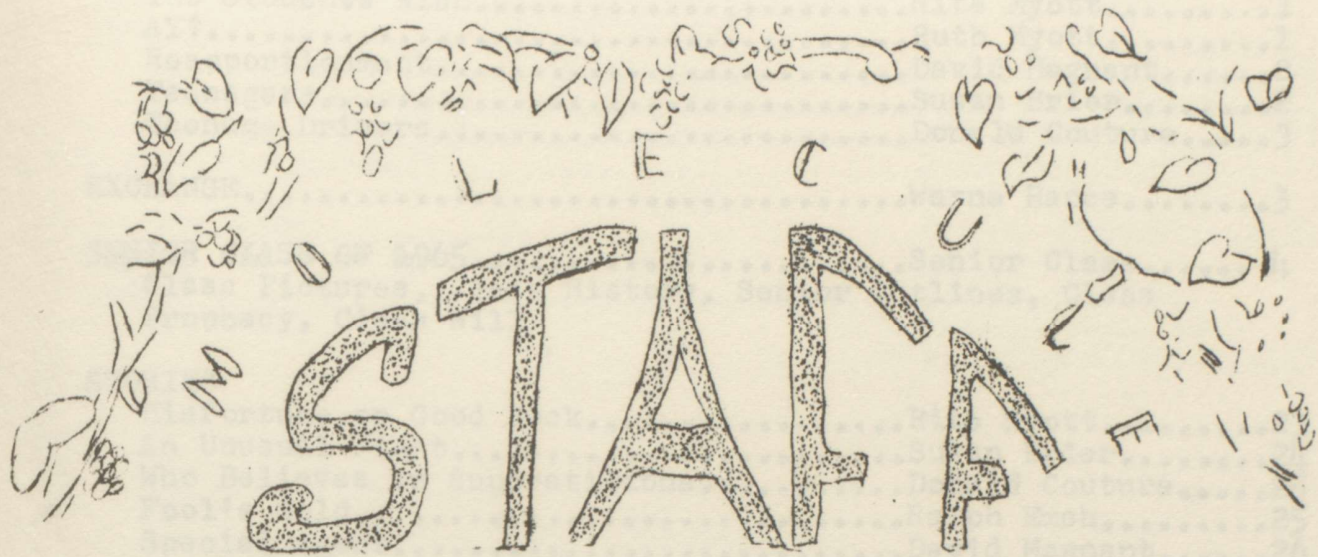
Ruth Hyatt

PHOTOGRAPH OPERATORS

Wayne Jones

John Bush

Allan Oranger



1964 - 1965

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Ruth Myott

ASSISTANT EDITORS

John Pierce
Ernest Quintin
Susan Brier

ALUMNI EDITOR

Bonnie Elwood

SPORTS EDITORS

Leo Brosseau
Ruth Ann

ART EDITOR

Joyce Benjamin

ADVISORS

Mr. Mudgett
Miss Dewing

BUSINESS MANAGER

Rita Myott

MIMEOGRAPH OPERATORS

Wayne Jones
Ralph Emch
Allen Granger

NEWS REPORTERS

Penny Harrod
Shirley Emch

JOKE EDITORS

Raymond Meunier
Donald Couture
David Magnant

EXCHANGE EDITOR

Wayne Hance

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EDITORIALS



RMM '65

VIET NAM

Viet Nam can easily be compared to the Korean War, or conflict as the bureaucrats in Washington preferred to call it. But when nearly 300 Americans have died, how can it be called a conflict? At present it is difficult to determine whether we are fighting in Viet Nam, or just supervising.

If supervising, why all the American blood being shed? Or if fighting, why not do so in a manner which would leave no doubt in the minds of our enemies that we do not mean to be defeated, even in the psychological manner as was the case in Korea. Sure, there will be more than 300 killed if it is to be all-out war, but in a year or so this number will rise to 500, then 1000. You can not bargain with men's lives! Sure, we have taken some action in Viet Nam, but it was only "restricted retaliatory" action, and it was only taken after we were struck first. Perhaps it's as Krushchev put it, "The Americans are too liberal to fight." Scared enough and dumb enough to let men die but too liberal to fight!

If we retreat now, these lives will have been lost in vain, and if we clean up this situation which has already been reflected too long, there will be many more lives lost, but perhaps not in vain. It is like a lingering malady, the sooner you treat it the less trouble you're apt to have. If men are going to die, why not give them a chance. Put a gun in their hands, instead of restrictive orders.

John Pierce '65

THE STUDENTS WISH

What is going to become of Franklin High School? This is a question that is commonly discussed by students and citizens of Franklin. The problem is now being investigated by a state committee, and also a town committee, but does anyone ever think to ask the students of Franklin High School, what they think of the matter? After all, the decision of the voters is going to concern almost all the present high school students, and the growing children of the town.

Upon asking ten students, from grades seven through eleven, I learned that nine wanted it to remain open and only one thought that it should close.

No matter what the voters decide, I hope that they consider the students, and not just the expense.

Rita Myott '66

A.Y.?

Why is it that so many students and townspeople are skeptical of A.Y.?

Allied Youth was introduced to Franklin High School only three years ago. It is now a chartered post with nineteen members.

Allied Youth members are not against social drinking what we are trying to prevent, though, is the misuse of alcohol.

A.Y. surely isn't a new organization that has sprung up in the last few years. There are active Allied Youth posts all over the United States and Canada, made up of many hundreds of students and adults who belong to the Allied Youth Alumni. Some people have belonged and aided A. Y. for as many as twenty-five years. Yet we have students right here at Franklin High School who only laugh and say, "A.Y.-that's only a group that drinks all the time. I wouldn't belong to that!" How odd that students are stating the opposite of Allied Youth's purpose.

If only people would find out what new organizations stand for, what their aim is, and then help to achieve that goal.

Ruth Myott '65

REAPPORTIONMENT

Our legislature, as well as many others, has had a Supreme Court order to reapportion itself by a certain date or be reapportioned.

In my opinion the legislature should be reapportioned and the sooner the better. Our current legislature is wasting by far too much of the state's money.

The legislature in the last six weeks has passed one bill. At this rate if our legislature passes ten bills during this session it will cost the state approximately \$1,344,000.

I believe that a legislature consisting of fifty representatives and twenty-eight senators could represent our towns fairly and adequately, without much trouble. Other

states have done this, and I see no reason why Vermont shouldn't.

If we had a legislature of this size it would be much more workable and efficient. Another idea I think the legislature should adopt is to place all members on an annual salary. In this way the legislature would probably complete its business much earlier and adjourn sooner.

David Magnant '66

TEENAGERS

Older people are always exclaiming, "Oh! Those terrible teenagers. What is the world coming to?" Everything that happens they blame on the teenagers, as bad and irresponsible when they are not. I will admit almost every day when you pick up the newspaper you read about boys who were in court on speeding, and drinking charges or for robbing a grocery store or stealing parts from a car. But all teenagers are not bad.

There are some teenagers who are volunteer workers in hospitals and old age homes or poverty stricken areas; there are also those who spend their spare time on hobbies, musical instruments, stamp and coin collecting, reading, club works and community projects. Do these also deserve the title of bad and irresponsible teenagers?

Adults don't like to be labeled for something another does. Neither do teenagers. So next time you pick up a newspaper or listen to the radio and television please don't exclaim, "Oh! those terrible teenagers." You will be doing an injustice to the

thousands of teenagers who are good, well mannered, and helpful citizens.

Susan Brier '65

TEENAGE DRIVERS

I would like to know why most people are against teenage drivers. I must admit that out of all accidents, the majority are teenagers but not every teenager drinks. So when you think of teenage drivers don't forget, some older people drive faster and drink more than some teenagers.

The insurance rates for teenage drivers is high when it should be low. The teenagers have a quicker reflex, better vision and so on. But just because some teenagers aren't like hellians, we all must pay.

I would just like to say, the next time you hear of an accident, consider the circumstances before you come to a conclusion, or give a judgment about it. It might not be a teenage driver; it might be you!

Donald Couture '65

EXCHANGE

We have received fiveschool papers from Greensboro, Hardwick, Milton, Enosburg, and Richford.

We shall be sending our paper to these schools in hopes that we will receive more wonderful papers.

Wayne Hance '65

Waitress: We have practically everything on the menu.
Diner: So I noticed. Would you bring me a clean one?

* * * * *

Sign in a restaurant window:
T-Bone 25¢. Then in fine print underneath: With meat - \$4.00

* * * * *

Doctor: What's that tightwad patient complaining about now?
Nurse: He says he got well before all the medicine was used up.

* * * * *

Two boys were camping out one night. Mosquitoes started to bother them. They got under the blanket and hid. Later, one boy peeped out and saw several lightning bugs. He remarked, "We might as well give up Tony. Those things are now searching for us with lanterns."

* * * * *

David M: What is the difference between a blotter and a lazy dog?

Leo B: A blotter is an ink-lined plane, and an inclined plane is a slope up, and a slow pup is a lazy dog.

* * * * *

Terry P: What did one casket say to the other casket?

John B: I don't know.

Terry P: Is that you, coffin?

* * * * *

Mr. Menkens: What do you suppose Alexander the Great would be doing if he were still living today?

Wayne H: Drawing old age pension.

SENIORS



SENIOR CLASS OF 1965

VALEDICTORIAN - John Edwin Pierce

SALUTATORIAN - Ruth Mary Myott

*** CLASS ROLL ***

SUSAN LEE BRIER

DONALD MICHAEL COUTURE

BONNIE LEE ELWOOD

WAYNE CLARENCE HANCE

PATRICIA ANN HARROD

JOHN WAYNE JONES

RUTH MARY MYOTT

JOHN EDWIN PIERCE

ERNEST EUGENE QUINTIN

DONNA (PEASLEE) ROBTROY

Class Motto - To Grow One Must Continue To Learn

Class Flower - Carnation

Class Colors - Blue and White

*** BACCALAUREATE ***

June 6, 8:00 p.m. Town Hall

*** CLASS NIGHT ***

June 7, 8:00 p.m. Town Hall

*** COMMENCEMENT ***

June 10, 8 p.m. Town Hall

Followed by Reception for the Graduates and Dance with
Al Flagg's Orchestra

*** ALUMNI BANQUET ***

June 12, 7:00 p.m.
Wedel Inn, Montgomery Center

Susan Lee Brier
"Suo"

Susan is one of the newer members of the class, as she joined us in her junior year.

She always seems to manage to get her school work done, and she is often seen carrying several books from the library. How do you do it, Sue?

Best of luck in whatever, you do!

Holy Angels- Activities

Plays:

Joan of Arc (1)
Father Pro (2)

Guiding Light Staff:

Reporter (1)
Editor-in-Chief (2)
Art Editor (2)

Honors:

Class Salutatorian (2)
Order of Gregg Artists (2)
Order of Artistic Typist (2)
Award of Excellence (1)

Franklin Activities

Plays:

Miss Twiddle and the Devil (4)

Molecule:

Co-editor (4)

Music:

County Music Festival (3)

Ambition: To be a bookkeeper.



Ernest Eugene Gaultin
"Couchie"
Donald Michael Couture
"Couchie"

Donald, who joined the ranks of Franklin High School four years ago, lost no time in making friends with everyone, especially a certain classmate.

Don, who seemed to be very quiet his first three years, has developed the knack of coming up with startling comments when they are least expected.

He has been active in baseball during his stay at Franklin High and will be greatly missed by all. Because he is friendly to all and is always ready to lend a helping hand, Don seems certain to be a success in the world he and his classmates are about to explore.

Good luck to you, Donald!!!

Plays:

Ghost of Pumpkin Haller	(1)		
Mixed Dates		(2)	
Wilbur's Wild Night			(3)
Miss Twiddle and the Devil			(4)

Athletics:

Baseball		(3)	(4)
----------	--	-----	-----

Class Offices:

President	(2)	
Treasurer		(4)



Ernest Eugene Quintin
"Ernie"

Ernest is the supposedly quiet member of the senior class. He is one of those whose bark is worse than his bite!

If you are ever in doubt as to where Ernie is just look in the senior room and you will find him engrossed in science fiction.

Good luck in whatever you plan to do.



Plays:

The Ghost of Punkin' Holler	(1)		
Mixed Dates		(2)	
Miss Twiddle and the Devil			(4)

Class Offices:

Vice President	(2)		
----------------	-----	--	--

Music:

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

Molecule Staff:

Joke Editor			(3)	
Co-Assistant Editor				(4)

John Edwin Pierce
"Specks"

The help John has given Franklin High in sports, both in basketball and baseball, will be missed in future years. John has also participated in all class, school, and Allied Youth projects. He has ably represented the school several times at area conferences.

John always manages to get his work done, although not always on time. (It's too bad there isn't a course in science fiction!) John's humor shows in his "smart" responses to the senior girls' remarks.

Good luck in the future.

Plays:

The Ghost of Punkin' Holler	(1)			
Mixed Dates		(2)		
Wilbur's Wild Night			(3)	
Miss Twiddle and the Devil				(4)

Class Offices:

Student Council Representative			(3)	
Vice President				(4)

Music:

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

Molecule Staff:

Sports Editor	(3)			
Co-Editor		(4)		

Sports:

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

Allied Youth:

Delegate to Buck Hill Falls	(3)
Post President	(3)

Honors:

Student Council President	(4)
Alternate to Boys' State	(3)
Valedictorian	(4)

Ambition: To attend UVM.



Bonnie Lee Elwood
"Mutt"

Bonnie is the shortest member in our class. Don't let her size fool you though. When she believes in something she will stand up to be heard. She can take a joke just as well as the next one.

Although she is small every ounce is dynamite. She doesn't talk unless she has something to say, and when she does she usually makes good sense.

We hope you will be successful in everything you attempt.



Plays:

Mixed Dates	(2)		
Wilbur's Wild Night		(3)	
Miss Twiddle and the Devil			(4)

Class Offices:

Student Council Representative	(1)		
Secretary		(3)	(4)

Molecule Staff:

Alumni Co-editor		(3)	
Alumni Editor			(4)

Music:

Glee Club	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
County Music Festival			(3)	(4)

Honors:

All-State Music Festival				(4)
Delegate to Girls State			(3)	
Good Citizenship Girl				(4)

Wayne Clarence Hance
"Porky"

Wayne is the outspoken member of the class. He has an opinion on everything and will never hesitate to say it when he is in the mood.

He is well liked because of his good humor and his ability to take a joke. We all know that Franklin will miss this jolly character.

We wish Wayne the best of luck in whatever he attempts in the future.

Ambition: ????



Plays:

The Ghost of Punkin' Holler	(1)			
Mixed Dates		(2)		
Wilber's Wild Night			(3)	
Miss Twiddle and the Devil				(4)

Molecule Staff:

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

Patricia Ann Harrod
"Penny"

Penny is an all-around likeable girl. During her school life, she has been active in all class and Allied Youth projects.

Penny usually manages to keep things lively and everybody laughing. Her own laughter rings throughout the school like a ray of sunshine.

Best of luck in whatever you do, Penny.

Plays:

The Ghost of Punkin' Holler	(1)			
Mixed Dates		(2)		
Wilber's Wild Night			(3)	
Miss Twiddle and the Devil				(4)

Class Offices:

Secretary	(1)			
Student Council Representative		(2)		
President			(3)	

Music:

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

Molecule Staff:

News Reporter	(3)	(4)
---------------	-----	-----

Allied Youth:

Treasurer	(3)	
Vice-President		(4)

Ambition: ????





John Wayne Jones
"Jonsey"

Wayne Jones, the tallest member of the senior class, has participated in baseball and basketball and has been active in class plays and other projects. He is noted for his ability to play tricks on the senior girls. But when they backfire he always takes it in good stride. Wayne Jones has a habit of pressing a bit heavily on the accelerator in his car.

We know that Franklin will miss Wayne next year.

Plays:

Leadin' Mountain Boys	Seventh Grade			
The Ghost of Punkin' Holler	(1)			
Mixed Dates		(2)		
Wilber's Wild Night			(3)	
Miss Twiddle and the Devil				(4)

Sports:

Baseball		(2)	(3)	(4)
Basketball		(2)		(4)

Music:

Glee Club	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
County Music Festival		(2)		

Molecule Staff:

Mimeograph Operator			(3)	(4)
---------------------	--	--	-----	-----

Ruth Mary Myott
"Foofy"



Ruth is the type of girl who gets along with nearly everyone. She tells you what she thinks, but only at the right times. She is always on hand to help when needed.

Ruth is the home run hitter of the softball team, a leader in Allied Youth, and editor of the Molecule.

Ruth will be missed by everyone!

Best wishes!

Class Offices:

Treasurer	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Vice President			(3)	
President				(4)

Plays:

The Ghost of Punkin' Holler	(1)			
Mixed Dates		(2)		
Wilber's Wild Night			(3)	
Miss Twiddle and the Devil				(4)

Sports:

Softball	(1)	(2)	(3)	
----------	-----	-----	-----	--

Music:

Glee Club	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
County Music Festival	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)

Molecule Staff:

Alumni Co-Editor	(2)			
Art Editor			(3)	
Editor-in-Chief				(4)

Allied Youth:

Post Secretary	(3)			
A. Y. Delegate to Washington D. C.			(3)	(4)
Post President				(4)

Honors:

Underwood Award of Merit	(2)			
Outstanding Business Education Student			(3)	
Alternate to Girls State			(3)	
All-state Music Festival				(4)
Salutatorian				(4)

Donna (Peaslee) Robtoy
 "Donna"

Although Donna has not attended our classes this year, she has worked vigorously to complete her education through the American School, and certainly has proved her skill in American Literature.

Donna was always the girl who had a mind of her own and would stand up for what she believed in, but don't let that fact fool you. She is a jovial person and can take a joke played on her.

Best of luck to you.



Plays:

Mixed Dates (2)

Class Offices:

Vice President (1) (3)
 Treasurer (3)

Sports:

Softball (1) (2) (3)
 Basketball (2) (3)

Music:

Glee Club (1) (2) (3)

Molecule Staff:

Joke Editor (3)

CLASS HISTORY

The Class of 1965 entered old Franklin Graded School in the fall of 1953. We were all eager to make new friends and get on with the process of learning! As we took our seats for our first year of school, there were nineteen bright shining faces, with a look of mischief in every eye!

Of those who were so proudly seated there, only five have remained to get their diplomas from this school: Wayne Hance, Ernest Quintin, Bonnie Elwood, John Pierce, and Ruth Myott.

Our first and second grade teacher was Mrs. Morris Tiffany. In the third and fourth grades we took on a new person of authority by the name of Mrs. Gilbert Dewing. Today, nine years later, she is still a teacher (and we might add, a very good one) at Richford Elementary School. In the fifth grade we had Mrs. Ruth Pratt. In the sixth grade we had Mrs. Marion Ross, who is still teaching there.

During our fourth year, Wayne Jones joined our ranks. He was with us only a short time when he departed to attend school in Richford. But much to our surprise Wayne returned in our fifth year along with Patricia Harrod. The next year passed quietly, but we were all-a-tingle with the thought of going up the stairs to the seventh grade. It seemed like such a climb.

The next year we did climb the stairs and passed through the seventh and eighth years. As we began our freshman year, things livened up a bit---INITIATION! What excitement! But we lived through it all. Donald Couture of North Sheldon also joined our now decreasing group. The next year gave us a chance to initiate the freshmen, which we did with vigor. In our junior year we welcomed Susan Brier to our ranks.

During our graded school years, the following students either came or left our class: Diane Daigle, Diane Erno, Allen Granger, Dale Greenwood, Douglas Raymond, Ronald Rich, Joyce Wright, Gilles Vigeant, Thomas Trainer, Lloyd Greenwood, Elaine Metuier, Charlene Wescom, Kathleen Vorse, Ronald Domingue, Blaine Kittell, Michael Mayhew, Mary McKinstry, Luke Monty, Richard Raymond, Jennie Johnson, Chester Sweet, Donald Cooper, Randall Scott, Priscilla Makinen, and Claudia Harvey.

During our high school years five students came and later departed from our class. They were Randall Scott, Donald Cooper, Valerie Rickert, Claire Breault, and Joyce Meunier.

Our Senior year has been filled to capacity with plans for our class trip, senior pictures, graduation, and the paper with the title DIPLOMA!

The Senior Class

SENIOR OUTLINES

Today she laughs and jokes with you;
Tomorrow, well, you can't be sure -
Her moods change from happy to blue,
As rapidly as the sea washed the shore.
If she's happy, it makes us glad,
If she's blue, it makes us sad,
And I think it would you, too.
Because to know her is to love her,
And I know we do.

Penny Harrod

He'll sit there, reading book on book,
As long as it's science fiction.
And if you talk, then he'll leave
Because it causes friction
With the mind that God has made
For reading science fiction.
So if these kind of books you write
In an easy chair you must be sittin'
Because so many of the books
Are bought by --

Ernest Quintin

To her a very special place,
To her a pleasant smile,
To her a kindly, friendly face,
To her a special style,
To her a personality
And mind of her very own.
All these should make us all be
Proud that we have known-

Ruth Myott

He'll disagree with what you say,
He'll argue with you all the day,
He'll pick and pick from light 'til dark,
He's always ready with a wise remark,
He's physically short, but mentally tall,
And if it's fun you want, just give him a call,
Do you know who I mean yet?
If you don't, can't be you've met-

John Pierce

He's a boy who's full of fun,
Strong in joke, laughs and puns,
Who's favorite name is "little pest"
This tiny title exceeds the rest.
He's always there with a wise remark
But always good and true at heart.
This guy who really is a clown,
Is known as quiet, all over town.
At this time if you can't guess,
Here's the name of the seniors' pest.

Donald Couture

If you met her on the street
You'd say, "There's a girl I'd like to meet."
She used to be quiet and kinda shy,
But these disappeared as the years went by.
And now she's as lively a girl as you'd meet,
She's like a lump of sugar, short and sweet.
That's --

Bonnie Elwood

A buddy for life, well almost that long,
At least that's what he tells me.
But when I'm doing things all wrong,
He says he doesn't know me.
But we all love this jolly guy,
Who's pleasingly plump and all that,
And if you get right down to it,
I guess you'd call him---

Wayne Hance

He is the tallest member of the senior class
Any car on the road, he is willing to pass
He loves sports, especially skiing.
From the senior girls he is always fleeing,
Because his little jokes they don't appreciate
And he knows if they catch him
He'll be in an awful state.

Wayne Jones

Here's a girl who's always there
Constantly studying with never a care.
She carries many a book from library to school
But whenever you see her she appears to be cool.
She sits there reading with never a peep,
You'd almost think she's sound asleep.
For the rest of the class, too much noise does make.

Susan Brier

There is another member of our class
She had no trouble to get a pass.
She worked with vigor at English Lit,
And passed this subject without a slip.
Although she has not attended school,
She passed each subject looking cool.

Donna Robtoy

CLASS PROPHECY

It has been ten long years since the Class of 1965 graduated from Franklin High. A great many things have happened in these years. The seniors have risen to fame and fortune. An outline of their accomplishments follows:

Ernest Quintin: Upon retirement from the Air Force as a general, Ernest became a Science Fiction writer. His books are sought after by every Science Fiction reader.

Ernie is still living the life of a bachelor, much to his content. He uses Air Force jets and travels whenever and wherever he pleases. Although he has had an airport built in Franklin for his personal use, he very seldom visits his hometown.

He flies almost constantly, and although no one knows what he's chasing, some suspect he is persuing one of his former female classmates.

Donald Couture: Don, even though he was quiet in his first three years of high school, has made his jokes and remarks into his life's work. He can now be seen at any famous nightclub in New York. That is, if you can push through the crowds who gather to hear the famous comedian from back home.

John Pierce: John, after completing only one year of college, grew impatient with such trivial matters and enlisted in the Air Force. He is now a successful writer as well as a great philosopher. He is sought after by many universities and colleges in the west for teaching assignments.

Donna Robtoy: Donna is noted for her drawing ability. She has designed a number of homes in Vermont, including her own \$140,000 home in Franklin. As her services are widely sought after, she is able to spend very little time in Franklin.

Susan Brier: Upon graduation, Susan was offered a junior accountancy position with General Electric. Nothing significant happened during the next ten years while she was toiling up through the ranks.

Since then she has worked her way up to president, and has accumulated enough funds to buy out all the stockholders. She is now sole owner of the firm.

She has a summer home in Franklin.

Penny Harrod: When Donald is not performing at his New York nightclub, he stays with Penny at their little house just outside Franklin. Penny cannot follow Donald around anymore because she has to stay home and take care of the little Coutures. Besides, she has to manage his Renault factory, which is located in Franklin.

Ruth Myott: After serving a three-year stint in the Army, Ruth again applied for admission at Champlain College. She completed the course with honors, and after a few years experience in secretarial work, she landed a job as private secretary to the governor.

Upon his retirement, she campaigned for governor and, surprisingly enough, won. In the elections of 1980, she ran for president. When the populace learned that she was from Franklin, she received an almost unanimous vote.

She also owns a summer house in Franklin, where she raises chickens and hogs.

Bonnie Elwood: Bonnie now owns famous dress shops in Dallas, Texas and Paris, France, where she designs gowns for anyone and for all occasions. She designed the dress that President Myott wore to her inauguration. Her creations are internationally known and copied extensively.

(John) Wayne Jones: With Linda as his manager, Wayne has risen to the top of the racing set. Three-time winner of the Indianapolis 500, Wayne is probably the best paid driver in the business. His income often exceeds that of President Myott.

Wayne hopes to retire from active competition next year and concentrate on the construction of his most powerful machine yet, the 36XY-550, with which he hopes to break the sound barrier on wheels.

Wayne Hance: After retiring from active competition in racing, Wayne has become a pit mechanic for Wayne Jones. His knowledge of automobiles and the mechanics of racing is unsurpassed, and his fame is world wide. Since he has become wealthy, he has married and settled down. He now has 9 children, all girls.

Senior Class of 1965, we congratulate you on your success.

The Alumni Snoopers

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT
OF
THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1965

We, THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1965, of the city of Franklin, County of Franklin, State of Vermont, being of sound mind and memory, do hereby make, publish, and declare this to be our last will and testament, hereby revoking any will or wills heretofore made by us.

SUSAN BRIER leaves her outstanding skill in bookkeeping to Dale Greenwood.

DONALD COUTURE wills his driving ability to Ralph Emch and his pitching arm to Terry Peaslee.

BONNIE ELWOOD leaves her ability to be quiet and say little, to Allen Granger. She hopes it works on him.

WAYNE HANCE bequesths his exceeding skill to tell stories to Leo Brosseau. May he use it well!

PATRICIA HARROD leaves her eagerness, ability to talk, and good humor, to Luc Dandurand.

RUTH MYOTT bequeaths her softball achievements of past years to future softball teams of Franklin High, and also her office work assignments to Diane White.

JOHN PIERCE wills all his corny remarks and jokes to David Magnant. May he use them to the best of his capacity.

WAYNE JONES wills his baseball efficiency to Robert Blaney and his long legs for running to Gary Benjamin.

ERNEST QUINTIN plans to leave his quick temper, science fiction books, and interests, to anyone who will take them.

DONNA (PEASLEE) ROBTOY wills her past inherited ability to argue with the teachers to Rita Myott, who already has the know-how.

THE SENIOR CLASS bequeaths its ability "to be different and original" to the Junior Class.

In Witness Whereof, We, THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1965, the testators, have set our hands and seal hereto this tenth day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and sixty-five (1965).

THE SENIOR CLASS (Seal)

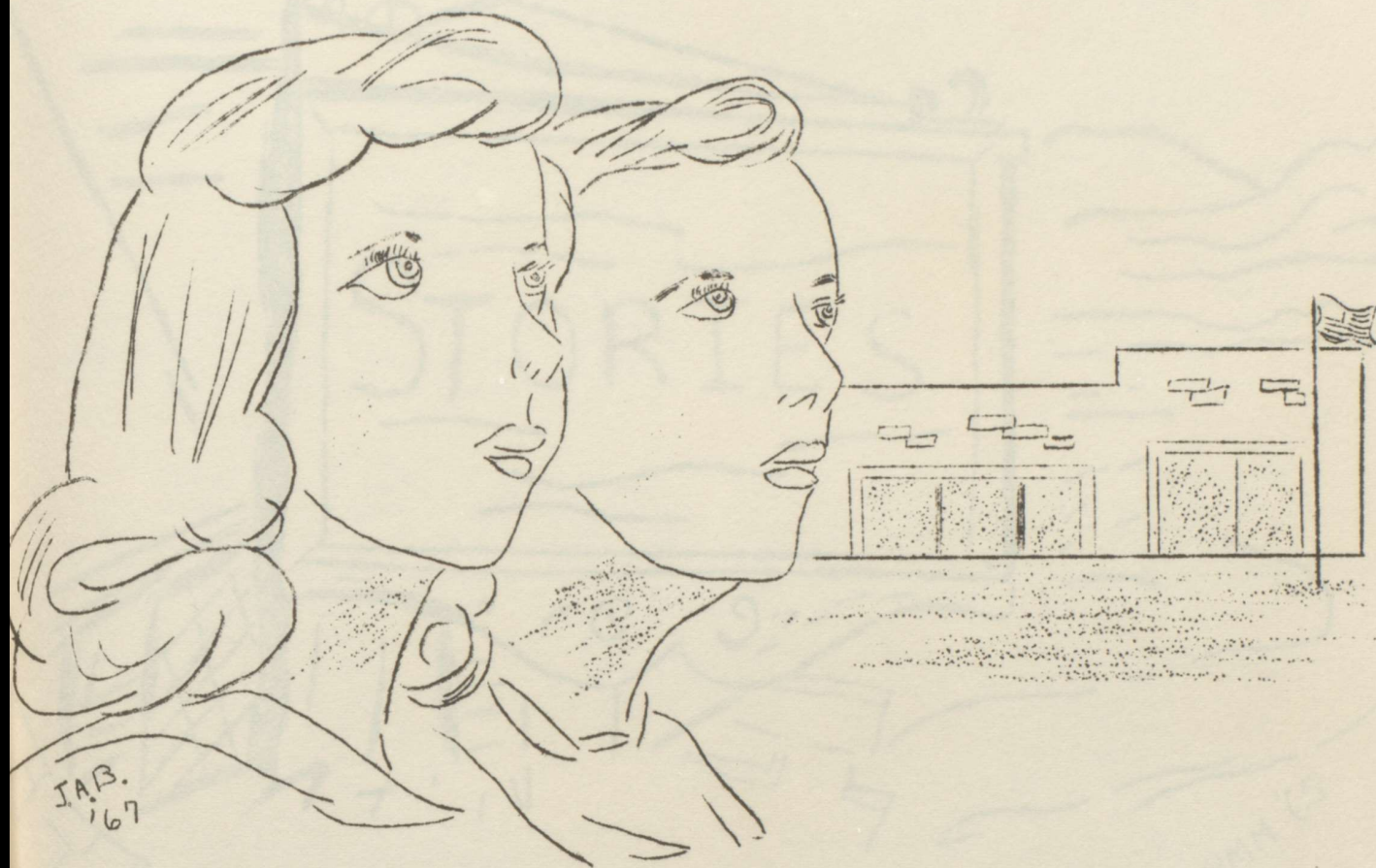
Signed, sealed, published, and declared as and for their last will and testament by THE SENIOR CLASS, the above named persons, in the presence of us, who, at their request and in the presence of them and of each other, have subscribed our names hereto as witnesses on the day and the year aforesaid.

Wayne Jones
Wayne Jones

Susan Brier
Susan Brier

Bonnie Elwood
Bonnie Elwood

EDUCATION FOR THEIR CHALLENGE



J.A.B.
1967

Everyone wants more for their children.
And your children will have to compete
Just as you're competing now in the adult world.
Help them to meet their challenge -
GIVE THEM THEIR EDUCATION!

RESPIRATOR ON GOOD LIGHT

THREE DAYS LATER THE SAME

THIS WAS GOING TO BE THE FIRST
STORY FOR THE NEW YEAR AND
THEY WERE GOING TO
THEY WERE GOING TO

THEY WERE GOING TO
THEY WERE GOING TO
THEY WERE GOING TO



RMM '65

MISFORTUNE OR GOOD LUCK?

This was going to be some week-end for Paul Brown, for the Boy Scouts were going on a week-end hike. They were going to climb a near-by mountain, sleep out, and even prepare their own meals, which would probably be peanut butter and jelly sandwiches.

At 7:00, Paul was up, dressed, and ready to leave. As he had extra time, he puttered with his gear and kept a close watch on the clock.

Finally 7:30 came and he was off. They were going to meet at the leader's house, which was about a quarter of a mile away.

After a slight delay, the boys were ready to leave. There was a total of thirteen boys, and even though there were thirteen they weren't superstitious. One boy, Jim, was rather odd. In the process of walking, he'd stumble over his own feet and fall flat.

The first four miles went fine and then Jim began to get tired. Unfortunately, they were walking through a clump of trees. First off, he fell over a log. This loosened two teeth! All were scared, he would get badly hurt and they would have to turn back. Everybody was telling him to be careful, but matters just grew worse. He had fallen numerous times and so far he had one sore arm, a sore ankle and two loose teeth.

Now they were approaching a steep hill, where they would have to follow a path about

three feet wide. They would have to be extremely careful where they walked or they would fall down a sixty foot embankment.

They decided to let Paul go first as he would be a good one to help Jim, who was directly behind him.

Having gone quite far on the treacherous trail, Jim peered down and immediately was scared, then dizzy. As he looked, the tree tops and rocks below were going around and around. Suddenly, Jim's foot got caught on a root of a tree that crossed the trail. He stumbled and fell---over the edge of the mountain.

For a moment, everyone just stood quietly, listening for some sound. Then they mustered enough courage to look over the side.

As they looked, they saw Jim standing on the edge of a ledge only about fifteen feet below them. There were sighs of relief from all.

The leader yelled, "Are you all right?" "Yeah, I-I-I'm o-kay. Come down and see this place. Somebody has camped here before. There's a place to cook our food and everything!"

So all the boys went down, and upon investigating they decided it was a great place to spend the night. Then, they could spend the afternoon exploring and then return to their newly-found camp.

Rita Myott '66

AN UNUSUAL NIGHT

One pitch dark winter evening my friend, Mary, called. She asked if I could possibly babysit with her little girl for a few days. I readily agreed to, with the thought of cool, fresh air, and quiet.

She came for me at 6:30 and we started towards her home, twenty miles in the mountains. We chatted about our families and friends, taking no notice of the weather.

Everything went fine until we were about seven miles from her home. The car began to groan and sputter and then died completely. Mary tried to start the car every few minutes, but with no response.

We sat for a while in silence; then the truth hit us. Here we were all alone in the mountains with a snow storm brewing and the nearest house two and a half miles up the road. We both knew we could make the house on foot, but what if we got lost in the snow and fell over a ridge?

Mary exclaimed, "Well, Janet, the best thing for us to do is sit out the storm until morning right where we are."

It snowed steadily all night. We heard strange sounds and the wind whined through the trees and rock crevices. We were not-really scared-only worried. We both knew our folks would be wondering where we were, but we could do nothing else but sit and wait.

About five o'clock the snow storm began to stop and

the wind died down. Yet the sky was still dark.

We waited until seven, then started across the new fallen snow. We came to places where trees had fallen, carrying pits of rock and snow. This must have been the strange noises we heard.

About two hours later we came to the house. The elderly couple were just having breakfast and invited us to join them. Boy, that hot food tasted good after our cold night.

After breakfast Mary tried to phone her husband, but the lines were down. So we sat with the couple near the fire and listened to their tales of the storms in the mountains.

Suddenly we heard a motor and a scraping noise. It was the snowplow, and right behind it was Mary's husband.

We were two very lucky and happy girls, even though we had spent such a cold night cramped in a car.

Mary's husband said, "From now on we're staying home when the weatherman predicts possible snow."

Susan Brier '65

* * * * *

Miss Dewing: Can you tell me anything about the great chemists of the 17th century?

Allen: They're all dead!

Miss Dewing to a parent: Not only is he the worst behaved child in school, he has a perfect attendance record.

WHO BELIEVES IN SUPERSTITIONS?

I don't mean to say that I'm superstitious but I never let a black cat cross my path, rock an empty rocking chair, kill crickets, or go out without my rabbit's foot or four leaf clover.

Now, as I say, I'm not superstitious, but it seems mighty strange to me that every time a black cat crosses my path or I walk under a ladder something bad happens.

One day I was driving my car down the road and a great big monstrosity of a black cat walked right across my path. I was prepared for such occasions because I knew exactly what to do. I turned my car around, went back home, got out, walked around it, and set out anew. Everything was perfectly normal.

On another occasion, while I was walking through the woods, I discovered I had forgotten my rabbit's foot. I very rapidly reached for my wallet. I opened it, but guess what - no four leaf clover! At this I became panic stricken. I ran around the woods in a rage, searching for a four leaf clover. After about a half hour's search I finally found my little green life saver. I very gently picked it and put it in my shirt pocket.

While I was so busily searching for this little friend, I failed to notice that a big wind storm had arisen. I began to wonder if I could make it back home safely, but when I took one

step and a branch fell right smack behind me, in the very place I had stood, I knew very well that my new found friend was working perfectly. All the way home I had similar experiences. In one instance even a telephone pole was blown over just behind me.

Upon reaching home, and feeling now very safe and secure, I tossed my little bosom buddy to the wind. I opened the door, took one step and went to sleep. Yes, when I woke up I was on the floor, I had a bump on my head, and my favorite horseshoe, which I had hung over the door, was lying beside me just as innocent as could be.

Donald Couture 65

FOOLS' GOLD

It all began on the first of April. A package came in the mail with a map and a piece of shiny gold colored metal. The map showed where there was a treasure chest full of gold. The place indicated on the map was just ten miles out of town. I went over to my friend's house and talked him into coming with me to get rich. We bought a few supplies, because we were planning to stay several days. We loaded our supplies on a horse my friend's father owned, and started off on our journey. We had traveled only half way when darkness made it impossible to go any further. If you haven't ever camped out you will never know the agony of rolling down a hill, in the middle of the night in your sleeping bag, and hitting a tree. That night was one of

the worst of my life.

The next morning we started but soon found the going getting rougher; there were rocks and briar bushes and fallen branches, only to mention a few of the things that made our journey harder. Eventually we came upon a canyon, in which, according to the map, there was a cave. When we finally found it, it turned out to be more of a tunnel than a cave. We could just barely crawl into it. When we reached its end there was a chest which was made of steel. The only way to open it would be by the use of a hammer and a chisel. We carried it back to town and found some tools to open it. After we pried it open, we found a great big oversized sign that read "April Fool". That was all the treasure hunting we ever did.

Ralph Emch '66

SPECIAL AGENT

Edward Ward, whose name was changed to protect the innocent, was a United States secret mission agent.

On July 5, 1966 Ward received orders from the Pentagon in Washington. He was to serve as a special agent for the United States Government in the heart of Communist China.

After several months in China, Edward Ward was arrested on a charge of illegal entry into the country. It was during this arrest and the investigations following that the Communist government discovered Ward to be a special agent from the United States.

Immediately upon receiving this information, Ward was sent as a prisoner to a Communist terror camp in Chungking.

Ward spent many a terrifying day in that Communist camp. His day began at 5:00 A.M. Ward was placed in a room with four Communist terrorists who tried to crack him under pressure and force him to reveal U.S. secret plans. They constantly questioned and tried to brainwash Ward, for five hours a day, seven days a week. At 10:00 A.M. Ward was allowed to eat a very scant breakfast. From 10:15 until 3:00 P.M. Ward was forced to watch Communist prisoners being tortured by means of fire. At 3:00 Ward was allowed his second and last meal of the day - a sparse serving of corn bread and milk. From 3:15 until 10:30 P.M. he was constantly exposed to Communist propaganda. After this Ward was allowed to sleep on a dirt floor until 5:00 the next morning.

Ward went through this daily torture for nearly seven months before his remarkable escape on the 2nd of June.

On June 2nd while eating his afternoon lunch Ward was taken extremely sick, or at least seemingly so. The guard being absent Ward made his way to his sleeping quarters, where he escaped through a tunnel to the outside world - a tunnel which he had been digging a little at a time, each day, in the early hours of the morning. Ward, now being free from the camp, made his way to the border and crossed into Hong Kong, a free colony where the communists

could not apprehend him.

Men like Edward Ward, who hold up under pressure, help to make this country the great and powerful country it is.

David Magnant '66

THE GHORFS

Soon after their landings, it became apparent that the ghorfs had not come just to be sociable. Since when does a guest clumsily kidnap it's unwilling human host and keep them in a cage? Indeed, the humans were treated much like white rats, and the tests executed on them were equally as crude and humiliating. Nevertheless no humans were hurt, except for their pride. People were poked, prodded, and embarrassed, then discarded like a useless gum wrapper.

The aliens looked uncommonly like humans themselves. They were perhaps, a little shorter, a little fatter, hairless, and rather dumb looking. The latter being categorically and unconditionally untrue. Their skin had a purplish hue and their toothless mouths worked incessantly. All the while they puttered over the humans, they made various odd sounds, most of which resembled the clicking of a telegraph key. When they were especially pleased, their utterings consisted of low, gurgling moans, alternated with energetic grunts. On the other hand when they were angered, they trumpeted like elephants, and shrieked like a domineering mother-in-law. The ghorfs had set up their headquarters in the wilderness of Death Valley. But they also

ventured into cities and smashed countless buildings to obtain their human test animals. Although no one really knew whether their intent was evil or otherwise, it was widely suspected that they had something up their sleeves besides their hairless arms.

When Jensen was assigned to investigate the situation in and around Death Valley, he was pleased. He had lived the gay but lonely life of a bachelor for many years, and now he was more than ready for some excitement. He was an Investigator on a Federal payroll but the Pentagon seemed ignorant of his existence. Upon receiving his assignment, he promptly celebrated with a rollicking binge with a few old pals. That night in his alcohol inspired dream he romped after ghorfs and shouted obscenities after a cowardly retreat. Jensen's first maneuver, when he reached the airtight bubble, was ridiculously simple. If a flock of planes had attacked, they would have been effectively shot down; but he outsmarted them. He swaggered boldly toward the bubble and let the ghorfs make the next move. Two large ghorfs efficiently trooped out and attempted to grip his arms. About five minutes later, a firmly bound Jensen was carted in by a dozen or more rapidly clicking aliens. One tenderly caressed the general area of his ribs. Another limped noticeably from a kick in the shins. Still another fumbled at the place on his face where a large nose once stood. Strong and smart the ghorfs were, but fast they definitely were not. After they had herded him inside, they unbound him and escorted him to their leader. Like

the mannerly man he was, he went through the necessary niceties of an introduction. These consisted of insults, curses, and crude gestures on his part. This obviously displeased his colorful vocabulary, he gave him a chance to retaliate.

Whether or not the aliens understood him, Jensen didn't know, but he imagined what was said to him wasn't very nice either. But the ghorfs couldn't control themselves to the point of conversation. Instead one of them clubbed him. Jensen's head neatly intercepted the arc of the burly fist with a sickening thud. When the ghorf indicated that he would be only too happy to repeat the performance, he played his joker and used his weapon. Later, when he had time to think, he realized he must have hit almost every ghorf present. At any rate their resulting actions were far and beyond his wildest expectations. Wherever the ammunition touched them, the skin turned from purple to a pale white, and the rest of their bodies to a sickly brownish-green.

Jensen was pleasantly startled.

Indeed they were so energetic in their attempts to get away, they tumbled over themselves, into a tangle of howling, yellowish-brown bodies. The leader was the only one who maintained any sense of dignity. Although he was ambling hastily toward the port, Jensen didn't think he was ambling fast enough. When he offered to shoot the ghorf again, his dignity disappeared and his regal grace rivaled

that of a cow on a crutch. Unable to contain himself, he burst into a hearty laughter. While he was walking away from the bubble, he wondered that his hangover had disappeared already. And it wasn't even noon yet!

Lounging in the telephone booth, he suddenly jerked erect with a pained look on his face.

"General, how could you say such a thing!" "Of course I haven't been drinking."

"Yes General, you did hear me correctly." "Yes General water is their weakness."

"Just send me over a few water trucks." "Yes General, that's all I'll need."

"Oh yes, one more thing, I'll need about a hundred water pistols for the men."

John Pierce '65

* * * * *

Wife taling to her husband:
"George, do you realize that this room we rented is haunted by a ghost that returns every year to find a new companion? Do you hear me, George? George? George?"

* * * * *

Sign in service station: We collect taxes - Federal, State, and local. We also sell gasoline as a sideline.

* * * * *

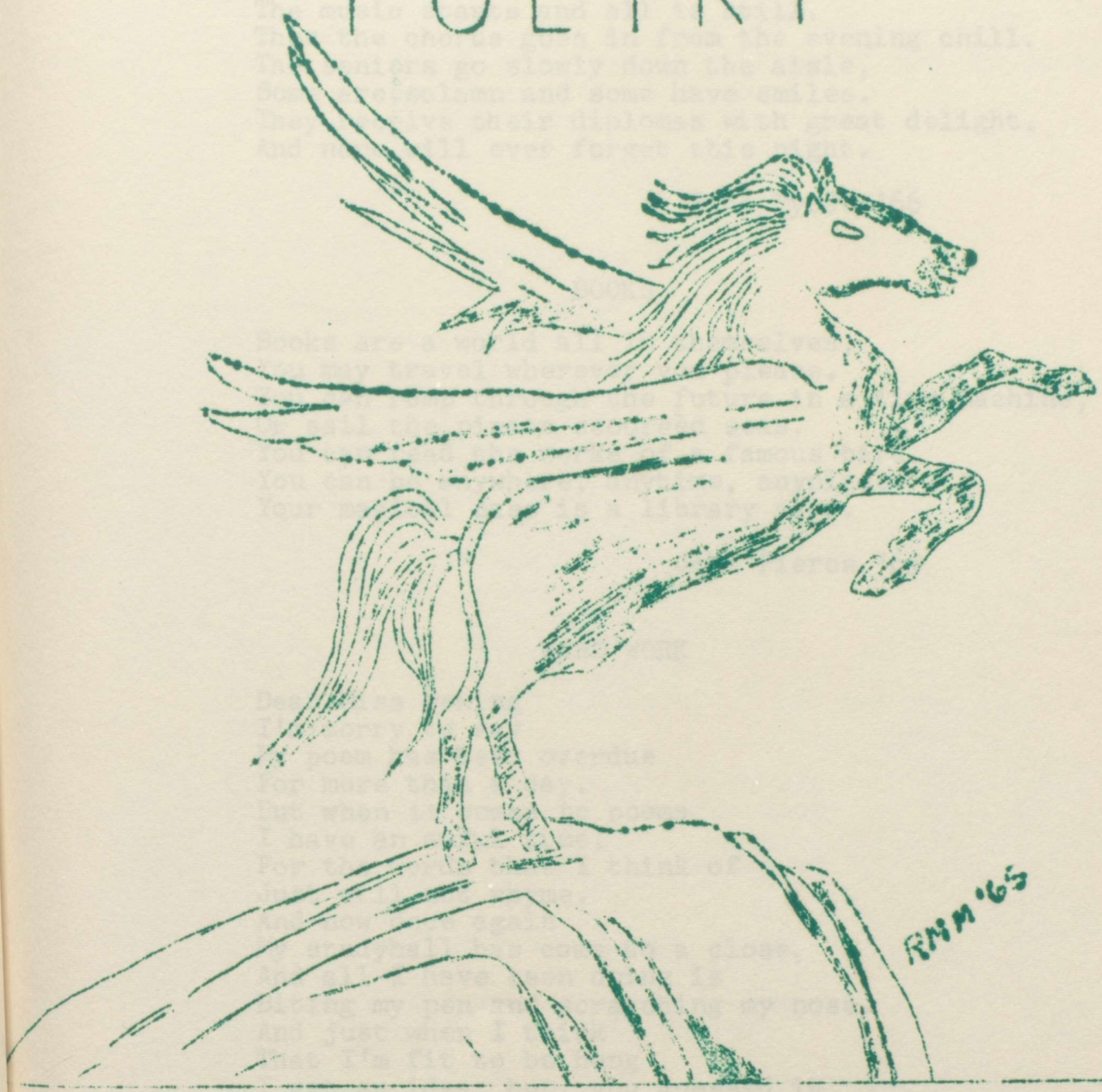
Diner: "Do you serve crabs here?"
Waiter: "We serve anyone; sit right down."

JUNE THOUGHTS

As spring and summer are in mind,
My topics should be mighty fine,
Of maps and groves, all blue and white
Behind me is a starry night.

POETRY

The sun is shining in the morning chill,
The birds are singing in the air,
The flowers are blooming in the fields,
The world is full of life and cheer.



RMM '65

JUNE THOUGHTS

As spring and summer are in mind,
 My topic should be mighty fine.
 Of caps and gowns, all blue and white
 Remind me of a starry night.
 The sweet carnation, white and pure
 Accents the tone of youth so fair.

The music starts and all is still.
 Then the chorus goes in from the evening chill.
 The seniors go slowly down the aisle,
 Some are solemn and some have smiles.
 They receive their diplomas with great delight.
 And none will ever forget this night.

Rita Myott '66

BOOKS

Books are a world all in themselves,
 You may travel wherever you please.
 You can romp through the future in a time machine,
 Or sail the pirate scourged seas.
 You can read the works of a famous bard,
 You can be anywhere, anytime, anyplace.
 Your magical pass is a library card.

John Pierce '65

HARD WORK

Dear Miss Dewing
 I'm sorry to say
 My poem has been overdue
 For more than a day.
 But when it comes to poems
 I have an awful time,
 For the words that I think of
 Just will not rhyme.
 And now once again
 My studyhall has come to a close,
 And all I have been doing is
 Biting my pen and scratching my nose.
 And just when I think
 That I'm fit to be hung
 I get an idea, but, you guessed it
 The buzzer has rung.

Donald Couture '65

AL AT BAT

When big Al stands by the plate,
 The opposition begins to shiver and shake.
 For big Al stands six foot six
 And he weights a mere two ninety six.
 The first pitch Al sends high and far
 Over the fence and out of the park.
 Al skips from first to second
 And from second on to third and finally back to home.
 The crowd begins to shout and cheer
 Because it's the first ball Al has hit all year.

David Magnant '66

WHAT TO WRITE?

How do you write a poem?
 That is a very good question,
 To my way of thinking.

Some people find it difficult,
 They try to think of something,
 To write about.

And when they do think of something
 The question is how to put it on paper
 And this must be done just so.

For me it's a very difficult task,
 As I think others may find it
 I'm not a good poet and never
 Ever will be.

But it takes the bad poets to really
 Make people appreciate the good ones.

Bonnie Elwood '65

GRADUATION DAY

That great day is fast approaching,
 Which for us is a day of parting.

We prepare ourselves with caps and gowns.
 Yet we can not repress some frowns.

For one little wrong decision
 Could put us in a bad position,

That would affect us all our lives,
 As each for recognition strives.

Fear creeps slowly up our spine
As we leave our youth behind,

For the portals of the future -
Adding to life's growing structure.

As each new step we doubtfully take
There are many more decisions to make.

Let us not rush in like fools
To find ourselves falling into deep dark pools.

For decisions made even now,
Will always affect our lives somehow.

Susan Brier '65

SONG OF THE MILKSTOOL POLITICIAN

Now I ain't clamin'ta know hit all,
But I kin 'member back last fall,
When politicians hollered an' raised sech din,
An I cain't understand jest how they kin
Call one 'tuther sech turrible names.
But, they say, "That's politics, a turrible game!"

Now they talked 'bout somplace, sounded like Veit,
But whar 'tis I jest ferget.
They said men 'er dyin' thar, and this mus' stop!
But's been many year now, and, they ain't dun a lot.
An then thar's a place what's called Berlin
An I's heered hit's awful; hit's jest a sin.

Someone built a wall, cain't recall who,
An people cain't go thru, but this ain't new.
An then they talked 'bout e-con-a-mee
But how hit works, I cain't see.

But there his one thin I know fer shore,
Ye cain't borrer money more an more
An find ye a chair an sit an sit
An niver think 'bout repayin hit.
(The fact is jest's plaine as yer nose,
Someone soon is bound ta foreclose!)

Now I ain't clamin' ta know hit all,
An mebe my brain's kinda small,
But thar's one thing what I knows well,
Most politicians'll get another life in hell.

John Pierce '65

THE WARM SEASON

As the snows gently melt,
 By all a joyous feeling is felt.
 Numerous pools reflect the bright sun,
 Announcing spring has begun.

Tiny green sprouts suddenly are everywhere,
 Birds sing and soar through the clear air.
 Finally the long cold winter has passed,
 The warm spring season is here at last.

Susan Brier '65

ON MACARONI AND CHEESE

The little girls of the senior class
 Can hardly wait for the weekend to pass
 For today they saw a sight to see
 The boys were eating cheese and macaroni.
 What's so strange, let me explain it
 This macaroni and cheese had catsup on it.
 Oh, not having catsup on macaroni and cheese
 Is like a hug without a squeeze.
 And so all weekend they will pray
 To come to school on next Monday.
 To go down to lunch and then to sit
 And eat macaroni and cheese with catsup on it.

Donald Couture '65

'TWIXT WINTER AND SUMMER

Buds and flowers, birds on the wing,
 Spring is early this year.
 Days so nice you'll want to sing,
 No more winter to fear.

Prelude to summer, epilogue to winter,
 Spring is both and yet is none.
 It is a season all its own.
 Now that the snow is gone.

Ernest Quintin '65



RMM '65

Articles

RESPONSIBILITIES OF YOUNG AMERICANS

Do you realize that we as young Americans will soon be adults and run the world as did our forefathers generations and generations ago?

This is one of the reasons why we as young Americans must learn our responsibilities now.

There are many responsibilities of young people, but it would take too long to name and go into all of them-so I'll just take a few.

There is for instance, the pledging of our support to our country as it is stated in the Boy Scout oath, "On my honor I will do my best to do my duty to God and my country" and in the pledges of the Girl Scouts, 4-H, and other organizations such things are said. But they all have one thing in common; they pledge themselves to their country. We should be loyal and trustworthy to our country. We shouldn't let people from other countries come in and say things about the United States, but we should show them the finer things in the country and in this way be good will ambassadors.

This brings us to another subject. Why do some young men try to skip the draft. Is it because they're scared to go or they just don't want to. It may be that these people are afraid to die for our country. But just think back to the Revolutionary War when the colonists would be glad to die for their country if they could take one British soldier

with them because they were fighting for their country's freedom. But it is the same today. With the recent crisis in Vietnam and the threat of communism spreading some of the young Americans just stay at home and avoid the draft.

Another responsibility is to be a good citizen in our nation, in our community, and in our homes. And don't just take this casually because it will be in the future that we, young citizens now, will be senior citizens; and we shall have to take care of the nation to keep it beautiful, to prevent its natural resources from being destroyed, and of course to keep friendly ties with other nations.

But citizenship goes farther than just in the nation. It goes into your community. Any one of the boys in this room today could become one of the selectmen of Franklin or any other town they choose to live in. This is why we at an early age should study very closely the laws of our community so we will know just how to enforce them when the time arises.

While I am talking about enforcing the laws I should also say something about obeying them. Do you realize that most accidents are caused by drunken driving, speeding, or just plain carelessness and teen-agers who don't realize that this is one of their biggest responsibilities.

In a way it is our duty to join youth organizations for the benefit of learning the things which these different groups teach us about things which we will encounter when we become senior citizens.

Education is the greatest responsibility of every American, young and old and especially us or the younger set. But education is not just going to school because we have to, but it should be that we want to, for it is for our own benefit and learning. If a person goes through high school with a fairly high scholastic average he should try for college or some form of higher education because it will not only benefit him, but anyone who is well educated may also get a better job such as being a physician, technical engineer, and many, many other jobs which will benefit the nation because all these are in great need. But some young men and women don't go on to college and just hire out as domestic workers and there are plenty of these. So this is why we as young Americans should strive for higher goals.

Religion is another thing which is a great responsibility to us as young Americans. There are many religions in the world, but we as young citizens should attend the church of our belief, we should support it, join youth organizations, and we should live up to its creeds and beliefs.

We should give aid to the Red Cross, Care, and other organizations which help needy people, by giving a donation

or if we are old enough volunteer to work for one of these groups.

A while ago I mentioned protecting natural resources. This is a subject which should be looked into. Do you realize that right now there is such a water shortage that people are storing water. But there are other natural resources which have been getting fewer and fewer each year. Take for instance the trees. It is hard to believe that at one time most of the United States was covered with forest. Now there are not so many as there were and some of this was caused by lumberjacks coming in, taking what they wanted, and not planting small trees in their place. We as young Americans should be setting out trees to increase the forest "population" and in a sense become "Forest Rangers." The wildlife is not being killed quite as much as it used to be because of the wildlife preserves but still quite a number are killed each year. So speaking for all young Americans I urge you to protect the natural resources before it is too late!

Probably where our responsibilities really start are in the home. Such things as mowing the lawn picking up your room, filling the woodbox, and other duties are all responsibilities which really start the much larger ones.

And so as I close I wish to quote the words of Abraham Lincoln.

"I like to see a man proud of the place in which he lives. I like to see a man live so

(Continued on bottom of page 35)

ST. MICHAEL'S SCIENCE NIGHT

The biology and chemistry classes of F. H. S. went to St. Michael's College on March 26, where Science Night was being held.

In St. Michael's Playhouse we were given a briefing along with over 500 other people. After, we were assigned to guides who led us out of the playhouse to the science building where all the exhibits were being shown.

First, we went to an exhibit which showed how electrically charge particles worked in television tubes. The electrons were shown in a purple stream at the center of the tube.

At the next table, our guide was asked to help show the effect of static electricity on humans. Standing on an insulated box the generator was turned on. In a moment our guide's hair was standing on end. When the generator was shut off, his hair gradually returned to normal.

At the next exhibit we were shown the effects of no friction on the movement of an object moving on a track with a single rail. The "car" moved with no deceleration.

Magnetism was the theme of our next stop. A metal spring was dropped on a pole which when plugged into a current, was a high power magnet; the spring flew from the pole and resounded with a thump on the demonstration table.

Leaving, we went to the second floor on which the Bio-

logy and Pre-Med students had many experiments.

The first exhibit was on blood typing and hemoglobin count, which we found very interesting because we had just studied the human blood in biology class.

The next table showed what a blood count is and how it is used in detecting diseases—again very interesting and helpful.

Dissection of animals was the topic discussed by the biology majors. Among the specimens were a cow's heart, cat, frog, lobster, and earthworm, plus many other animals.

The class was very disappointed because it was unable to see all the exhibits; but we are sure they were all as good as the ones we did see.

We would like to thank our drivers: Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Benjamin, Mrs. Leon Magnant, and Miss Dewing, our biology teacher, for this truly enjoyable and educational evening at St. Mike's College.

Louise Bouchard '68
Lyle Glidden '68

(Responsibilities of Young Americans - Continued from page 34)

that his place is proud of him."

Will young Americans of today be proud of where they live and his country proud of him?

Brian Lothian '70

This speech was first prize in the Civic Oration Contest, sponsored by the Modern Woodmen.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER BANQUET

The Mother and Daughter Banquet was held April 27, 1965 in Saint Mary's Hall. The banquet, sponsored by the Freshmen Class, was enjoyed by all mothers and daughters who attended.

The menu consisted of tomato juice, roast turkey, dressing, riced potatoes, carrots and peas, rolls and butter, pickles, cranberry sauce, salads, assorted soft pies, coffee - tea - milk and mints.

Miss Goodrich gave the blessing.

The entertainment consisted of a fashion show given by Mrs. Clark's Sewing Classes. The theme was Dreams Come True. with its setting in Franklin Teens' Shop. The narrator was Louise Bouchard.

Scene one was titled "All Aboard for Summer" and the shopper was Bonnie Elwood. In this scene Peggy Brosseau, Penny Harrod, Diane Pierce, Diane White, Bonnie Elwood, Lynda Elwood, Janice Cote and Margaret LeClair modeled the skirts and blouses which they had made. Next came dresses and the models here were Claire Bouchard, Annette Breault, Penny Harrod, Susan Brier, Melanie Hull, Penny Glidden and Alyce Larose.

Scene two was titled "Let's Shift and Jump" and the shopper this time was Alyce Larose. This scene was composed of "Shifts and Jumpers" that have been made by the sewing classes. The models were Brenda Gates, Barbara Bates, Peggy

Brosseau, Debbie Tittlemore, Melanie Hull, Bonnie Elwood, Norma Sherrer, Diane Pierce, Karen Richard and Lynda Elwood.

In scene three the viewers saw sweaters that were made by the models: Penny Glidden, Lynda Elwood and Bonnie Elwood. The shopper in this scene was Brenda Gates.

Next on the program was scene four: "The Young Fry" with the shopper, Diane Pierce. The young fry were Winston Cote, Polly Gates, Paula and Alice Brosseau, and Joy Bates. All clothes they modeled were made by their sisters.

Scene five was "Suits in the Spotlight"; the shopper in this scene was Melanie Hull. The models were Karen Richard, Diane White, Margaret LeClair, Bonnie Elwood and Lynda Elwood.

Scene six was titled "Continental Airlines Flight 909. The hostess was Lynda Elwood. On this flight the models were Penny Glidden, Margaret Brosseau, Alyce Larose and Bonnie Elwood.

The Grand Finale was the last scene in which every model appeared in garments which she had made during this school year.

After the fashion show there were slides and a talk by Mrs. Toini Peissner, Girls' Physical Education Director at Bellows Free Academy.

One hundred four dollars and seventy cents was cleared by the Freshmen Class.

Alyce Larose '69

WHAT HAPPENED TO FRANKLIN?

If a person could walk the streets of Franklin sixty or even fifty years ago, he would see a prosperous, flourishing township. This town alone supported thirty-one businesses, including churches, school, doctors, and government buildings. On the following pages I will analyze the causes, and try to determine what exactly did happen to Franklin.

Let's skip backwards through time via a map and a few interviews. I was walking south down mainstreets, and on my left I saw proud Franklin Academy. It was near noon and I observed the building frowning sedately down on the jubilant youngsters as they poured from her doors. Glancing to my right and northward, I saw the fastest runners already fastening their skate straps to their boots. Soon they would be skimming effortlessly over the ice of Morgan's Pond. Within minutes the surface was dotted and splotted with skaters. The music of their keen blades echoed through the crisp air off the wooded slopes of Bridgeman Hill. This symphony was complemented by the barking of the dogs and enhanced by children's golden laughter. I saw Mr. Morgan standing near his grist mill, listening to the beautiful music. Perhaps he was half hoping a strap would break, or hands would become cold; for the doors of his house and his heart were always open. A little farther down mainstreet, and on the right, I saw Henry Soul's furniture store. Hanging in front was a timid sign proclaiming "Pine Coffins---

Fifty Dollars Each." Immediately across from the furniture store were two churches. On the north side was the Congregational, and on the south, the Methodist. Both were well known for their excellent choirs. The story is told of a Franklin woman who once attended church in Enosburg. After the service she was approached cautiously and asked, "How did you like our choir?" Another patron, hearing the conversation, quickly interjected in a urgent voice. "Choir?! Don't speak to her about choirs. She comes from the Franklin Congregational Church where they know how to Sing!"

On the site where the O. H. Riley store now stands, was the busiest, largest, and most prosperous store in Franklin. And it didn't get that way by chance. Many years of hard work, coupled with a shrewd head for business, made F. L. Hopkins' store what it was. Francis Hopkins was as straight as a flagstaff, nearly as thin, and just as noble as everything a flagstaff symbolizes. One of his employees, Flora Toof, exclaimed proudly, "I worked for Mr. Hopkins for sixteen years, and never once did I hear a word of complaint from him." In the winter, and especially around Christmas, Canadian currency did much for Mr. Hopkins' till. In this busy season, besides having his brother and daughters, several townspeople also worked for him. They did most of their business in groceries, but also sold kerosene, molasses, and crockery. Mr. Hopkins was also a registered druggist. He showed his geniality and

shrewdness in many ways: one of them was serving coffee and doughnuts during cold weather. Little things never hurt customer trade and Mr. Hopkins knew it.

On the opposite side of the road, facing Highgate Street, stood Chaplin's Hotel. The excellent meals and rooms did much to make Franklin a popular place among tourists and visitors. This building, along with many others, burned in a huge, spectacular fire in July, 1925.

Turning right onto Highgate street, I could see Sam Austin's black-smith shop. Nearing it, the odor of horses and hot metal nipped pleasantly at my nostrils. I could here his deep voice drone on and on in an attempt to quiet a nervous horse. Presently he lumbered forth to help two young ladies harness their horse. Waving a brawny, soot-covered arm skyward, he warned. "Better rustle right on home girls: snow fer shore tonight." Thanking him kindly, they trotted briskly away. As my journey in time neared an end, I could hear the voices of "milk-stool politicians" discussing the possibility of a railroad line to Franklin.

Snapped rudely back into the world of reality, I hear the ominous knell of conderned citizens talking about the future, or lack thereof, of Franklin High School.

What caused this tremendous drop in population and general decline of prosperity? There are probably three main reasons. The first is lack of opportunity. It is generally agreed that a really talented businessman or doctor can do

much better for himself in a large city. This stands to reason. The number of people you have around you and their distance from you, greatly affects your enterprise. Although people will travel farther for what they consider is a better deal, this phenomenon is not unlimited. Today doctors and businessmen the caliber of Dan Sheldon (formerly a dentist in Franklin) and Francis Hopkins, would consider it folly to have offices in a small town like Franklin; it's simply too far from the areas of large population concentration.

Another important reason was the general shifting of population from rural to urban areas. In turn, the cause of this exodus was mechanization and taxes. A hundred years ago and even less, a person could live quite comfortably with very little money. In that era a family could do quite well with a few animals and a garden plot. They could sell a little milk in the summer, and some syrup in the spring to get the meager amounts of money necessary. Many farms also raised pigs and sheep in small numbers. Money just wasn't a necessity as it is today. For the most part, taxes changed all this. Men found out that they had to keep more and more cattle, and do less wood-cutting and sugaring. Dairy cattle, generally, was the area where most money was available. Many who didn't wish to answer the challenge soon found themselves working in the city, and consequently, living there.

Mechanization also hurt small towns. Today very few men with quite a few machines,

can operate a large farm. This has lessened the need for man-power in rural areas. Another aspect of mechanization was the coming of the car. In former Franklin, the horse enabled seven enterprises to thrive. These included two black-smith shops.

Today only three--all garages--are sustained by the car. As a sputtering, unreliable, more-or-less fad, cars didn't constitute a real threat to the horse. But when it stopped shaking and sputtering and began roaring, it chased the poor horse clean out of his stable and promptly changed it into a garage.

The third reason that contributed to Franklin's decline and to that of other border towns, was the strangulation of Canadian trade. As I have already mentioned, Canadian money had a lot to do with Franklin's prosperity. When duties and custom taxes were impressed, it was a hard blow to many border towns. Although there was a customs office, it was in Franklin itself, and didn't worry smugglers very much. When the offices were placed on the border, Canadians had to travel much farther. At one time there were six good roads which crossed the border near Franklin; now there are only two.

Franklin wasn't the only town that suffered. A great many towns that were once bustling and full of life, are now just a cluster of sagging buildings and a few fond memories. I have explained what I consider to be the prime causes of the phenomenon; but perhaps it's just the case of the rich getting richer, and

the poor getting poorer. If this is the case, are Franklin and the other towns doomed to die the painful, lingering death of a sick old man; forgotten by his relations and scorned by his friends. I hope not!

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

For their help in making this essay possible, I would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Auther Poof and Miss Nellie Pierce for donating their time and vivid memories.

John Pierce '65

THE WORLD'S FAIR, 1964

In 1964, July 26, I went to the World's Fair with my mother and father. We took our Travel Trailer with us.

We stayed at my Aunt Peg's house Sunday, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. My aunt lives in Connecticut, and the Fair isn't too far from their house. While we were staying there, we went to the Fair on Tuesday with my aunt, uncle, and cousin. Thursday we took our trailer to a Trailer Park.

That night we went into New York and stayed at a very nice Hotel, Forest Hills Inn. Friday we went to the Fair again it was Vermont Day and Governor Hoff was going to be guest speaker; also he was going to dedicate a new Tramway. Also the Enosburg Falls Band was chosen to play for the dedication and also give a performance at the New England Pavilion.

During those two days at the Fair we saw Twenty-three Pavilions. The food there

was not too expensive in some places. They had nice restaurants that you could go to if you were a millionaire, but they also had lunch stands on the grounds where you could get a hamburger or hotdogs, and just about anything there for the same price as in a regular restaurant. We ate our dinner and supper there twice. There were many places where you could buy souvenirs at the Fair. I bought a banner with the World's Fair and the Unisphere on it, and World's Fair 1964, written on it. I will now name the twenty-three pavilions we saw:

Coca Cola, Equitable Life Scott Paper, Sinclair Dinoland Travelers Insurance, Florida Hawaii, New England, New York State, Texas, Chrysler, Ford Motor Company, AMF Monarail, Masonic Brotherhood, Protestant Orthodox Church, Unisphere Electric Power and Light, Pepsi Cola, General Motors, Kodak, and Tower of Light.

The ones that we liked best were: Pepsi Cola, Ford Motor Company, General Motors, Tower of Light. But we really liked all the exhibits.

We saw six state Pavilions: Florida, Hawaii, New England, New Mexico, New York, and Texas.

From our hotel to the Fair on a Grey Hound Bus it took only about fifteen or twenty minutes both ways. At the World's Fair you could charter a small car to take you around but we didn't. We walked about the whole length of it. The Fair covers about 600 acres of ground.

There was also a Mrs. Perley from Enosburg Falls, Vermont who was at the fair. she had an exhibit showing how maple sugar and syrup are made. She had a homemade sugar shanty set up in the New-England area. Mrs. Pearly travels all over with this exhibit. All the exhibits have all modern buildings that look into the future. All in all, the World's Fair was very good and I would like to go again.

Linda Benjamin "68"

THE WORLD'S FAIR, 1965

ON April 21, Aunt Marjorie Dewing and I left for New York by bus to visit the World's Fair.

After a pleasant trip we arrived in New York. The bus station, Port Authority, is a huge building. It has several floors and seven hundred buses leave it each hour. Here, also, we saw the first car to exceed five hundred miles per hour.

After an hour of confusion, we left for Fords, New Jersey by bus, where we stayed during our visit with my aunt, uncle and cousins, the Irishes.

The next day seven of us reached the fair at about nine o'clock in the morning. It was rather windy at first but by noon the wind stopped and it became quite warm.

The first pavilion we went to was General Motors (Futurama) which is one of the Fairs two largest structures. Here we took a ride in armchairs to

a trip into the future. Such things as lunar commuting, Antarctic ports, jungle cities and resorts on the ocean floor were included. I found this very interesting.

Another exhibit which I enjoyed was the Ford Motor Company. Here, there was a huge line but thanks to a ticket I found in the Ford Times at home, we were all admitted promptly as special guests and taken on a guided tour. The main feature of this exhibit was a ride taken in brand new Ford cars from the past to the present.

Dinoland also was a fascinating place. Life-size replicas of nine different types of dinosaurs are shown here in their natural prehistoric environment.

Of course, we had to visit the New England exhibit but we were rather disappointed when there was nothing much except free literature.

At the United States pavilion we listened to the Kentucky Southern College Chorale sing; however, we did not see the rest of the exhibit.

I thought that the Illinois pavilion was very inspiring. Here, a short movie is shown and then a moving life-like replica of Lincoln gives a brief speech. It was so real looking that my cousin didn't realize until afterwards that it was a robot.

The Vatican Pavilion also, is very inspiring. Michelangelo's 466 year old masterpiece, the "Pieta", is shown here. The statue shows a

grieving Mary cradling her Son after the Crucifixion. The "Pieta" is the Fair's most valuable work of art. Also shown here is the jewelled crown of Pope Paul VI.

Next we went to the Pepsi Cola exhibit which is a Walt Disney presentation entitled "It's a Small World." Here we were taken in boats through fairy-tale settings of many lands complete with animated figures frolicking and singing. All the proceeds from this exhibit go to UNICEF.

At the end of the first day we were pretty well exhausted, having walked quite a distance on such a hot day. We were not bothered with waiting in line too much even though there were about 173,000 people visiting that day.

The next day we didn't get to the Fair until early afternoon since it was raining. Even in the rain, though, we saw a lot.

The Bell Telephone pavilion took us on a ride in armchairs which traced the history of communications. After the ride, we saw smaller exhibits in a different part of the building. Among them is the picturephone. With this you can see the person with whom you are talking. Even though I didn't talk on it, my cousin did.

At the Churchill Center, we traced the life of Winston Churchill through photographs, models, paintings, as well as personal effects and other items. There was also a movie telling about his life. Here we had the honor of seeing

Sarah Churchill, Winston's daughter, who happened to be visiting the Fair at the time.

A film was shown on a three sided screen at the Johnson's Wax pavilion entitled "To Be Alive." It is one of the Fair's hits because it dramatizes the brotherhood of man so effectively that you seem to be a part of the show.

At the General Electric exhibit, animated figures by Walt Disney dramatize the changes electricity has wrought in American life. This pavilion also is very popular.

The Coca Cola place I thought was very exquisite. Here a short walk offers you the sights, sounds, and aromas of five places around the world.

One of the things that especially thrilled me was the New York Tower, the highest place at the Fair. We went to the top at night when the whole Fair was lighted up. Also, at the time, a few fireworks were being shown.

We stopped briefly at the New York pavilion where they were having dancing. Here Aunt Marjorie Dewing and Aunt Marjorie Irish went out on the floor and did a dance slightly resembling the monkey.

We left the Fair at about eleven o'clock that night, all of us tired. In spite of the prices, I had been able to get a souvenir for each of my brothers and sister. And we were not hungry, thanks to a seven course Chinese dinner for 99¢.

Also while on our trip in New York, we saw some other famous places. Some of them are: Coney Island, the Verra-

zano Bridge, which is the biggest suspension bridge in the world, the Lincoln tunnel, which is two miles long, the Kennedy Airport, and Chinatown. Also, from a distance, we saw the Statue of Liberty, and the Empire State Building.

I had a wonderful time in New York and you can be sure that it was the best birthday present I ever had. But; after all the heavy traffic, polluted air, and noise, it's good to be back in Vermont again.

Brenda Gates '70

GIRLS STATE

Girls State was organized in 1937 as a National Americanism activity by the National Convention of American Legion Auxiliary. Its purpose is to teach citizenship, and by citizenship I mean her duties, privileges, rights and responsibilities, by participating in the functions of government.

This year 175 girls from cities and towns all over Vermont came to Montpelier. There they were divided into towns and counties. In my town, Emery there were twenty-nine girls. The first day we just got acquainted; in the evening was the official opening of Girls State with the Candlelight service. The second day, town meetings, and the county caucuses were held. On the third day picture was taken, and we held the Party Conventions, where we outlined our party platforms. The next day came the general election for State, County, and Town representatives. We had to either attend the Senate or the House. That evening the Inaugural ceremonies were held.

We had a pajama party in the Town Dorms on the evening of the fifth day. This was also the night my town put on its skit-Modern Fairy Tales. The sixth day was the final session of Legislature. A joint Ammembly was held at the State House where we met with Governor Hoff. On the last day we received our certificate of attendance and pins.

All of the members were divided up into three parties: the Nationalists, Federalists and Independents, I was a nationalist. The three counties were named for Past National Presidents of the American legion. My county was Bishop. The six towns are named for Past Department Presidents or State Presidents. The town of Nash filed suit against my town for slander, blackmail and for several other reasons. As it turned out this resulted in a hung jury, which had never been sworn in.

The Model Town is based upon punctuality, orderliness in dormitories, attendance at legislative assemblies, athletic participation and entertainment. (And by the way my town did not get it.)

The "Creed To Youth" which we read at our Candlelight service follows:

"I am an American youth. As such I realize that I enjoy greater freedom, greater privileges and greater advantages than any other youth in the world."

"If I am to continue to enjoy these things, I must do my best to maintain them."

"As I am but one of millions, I must obey laws and respect the rights of others. As I am not perfect, I must be tolerant of others. As I am young, I must accept good coun-

cil from my elders."

"Knowing that tomorrow I will be one who will help to guide the destinies of my country, I shall bear in mind that I must be fitted to assume the duties of citizenship, and that I, the same as others before me, must consider that there are others to follow me, who are to enjoy the kind of world waiting for me. Thus, anything I do to destroy the rights, privileges and liberties of others, is unfair and selfish.

"These things I do not wish to do. Therefore, I will try to be considerate, honest and decent, so that others may live freely as I am living, today and in the future."

This creed was adopted by the Chicago Youth Conference. I hope you get as much out of it as I have.

My experience at Girls State was a wonderful opportunity to learn how our democratic government operates.

Bonnie Elwood '65

INTERVIEW WITH THE VISTAS

On Friday, April 30, 1965, I was lucky to go to a dance sponsored by the Franklin County Human Relations Society featuring the Vistas.

After the dance, the Vistas gave me an interview, which you will now read.

I asked the boys their names. Steve Hayton, the groups youngest member, plays bass guitar very well and has the only beatle haircut of the combo.

Next is drummer Ron Moorby, the guy who gives the Vistas their great beat.

Organist, Gary Savage, is a very excellent player who furnishes many special affects for the Vistas beat sound.

Last but not least, is Joey Cannizzaro, the boy who wrote music and words for both sides of the great records which the Vistas just released on the Melborne Label, entitled "She Turns Me On" and "Don't Know".

When I asked Ron about their record, he told me the group recorded it in Montreal in the middle of February and was released the last of April.

Only four or five takes were needed to get the finished Melborne product. The record is now available at Sargent's Camera and Music Shop in St. Albans.

The boy's said that the summer is booked solid thru September, which they are very pleased about.

Many will be glad to find out that the boys have an L.P. planned for sometime this fall.

Four songs were recorded at the Montreal session, the other two may possibly be used for the next single or the album.

The Vistas have been together now for three years, and have liked every minute of the rehearsals and performances.

I asked Steve if he had remarks about his haircut; he replied that the principal of his school had made a few remarks, but that was all.

The boys told me that their suits were purchased through

a New York city firm, which supplies such type clothing.

The group had had no television appearances as yet, and have had no offers at this time. Let's hope one is scheduled soon.

The Vistas equipment is totaled at present, at \$8500. Steve's bass guitar making \$400 of this total.

Steve said the group was getting New Box Amplifiers like the Beatles' sometime in the near future. Look forward to a great new sound with the group this year at the "Fantasia" in Highgate Springs.

The boys also asked me to thank everyone who made the Human Relations Dance a success and say "Hi" to all their loyal fans.

Lyle Glidden '68

* * * * *

A lady walked into a shoe store and asked to be waited on. The salesman said, "Of course, Miss, and what style shoe would you like to buy?" The lady replied, "I would like a pair of Alligator shoes" The salesman replied, "And what size does he take?"

David M: Did you know that all the animals went in Noah's ark in pairs?"

Allen G: Yes, all except the worms. They went in apples.

WORLDLY ADVISE

Old Hen to young hen: an egg a day keeps the axe away.

SECOND MARKING PERIOD - JANUARY 1965

SENIORS

Bonnie Elwood

A & B's

JUNIORS

Leo Brosseau

A & B's

David Magnant

A & B's

A & B's

Rita Myott

A & B's

A & B's

SOPHOMORES

Joyce Benjamin

A & B's

A

Lynda Elwood

A & B's

Ruth Ann Magnant

A & B's

A & B's

Rita Paquette

A & B's

A & B's

FRESHMEN

Louise Bouchard

A

A

Lyle Glidden

A & B's

Dwight Tatro

A & B's

A

GRADE 8

Claire Bouchard

A & B's

A & B's

Penny Glidden

A & B's

A & B's

Melanie Hull

A & B's

A & B's

Charles Mullen

A & B's

A

Lyle Richard

A

A

GRADE 7

Larry Bishop

A & B's

A & B's

Annette Breault

A & B's

Ronald Cote

A & B's

Brenda Gates

A

A

Brian Lothian

A

A

Diane Pierce

A & B's

A & B's

Karen Richard

A & B's

A & B's

Deborah Tittlemore

A & B's

THIRD MARKING PERIOD - APRIL, 1965

ALL A's

Ruth Myott

Joyce Benjamin

Charles Mullen
Lyle RichardLarry Bishop
Brenda Gates
Brian LothianCLASS ROSTERGrade 12Grade 11Grade 10Grade 9Grade 8Grade 7A's & B'sSusan Brier
Bonnie Elwood
Penny Harrod
Ernest QuintinLeo Brosseau
David Magnant
Rita MyottLynda Elwood
Ruth Ann MagnantLouise Bouchard
Lyle Glidden
Dwight TatroPenny Glidden
Melanie Hull
Alyce LaroseRonald Cote
Diane Pierce
Karen Richard

CLASS NEWS

SEVENTH GRADE

We had a dance on February 12, 1965. We realized a profit of \$20.22. We do not have any other activities planned.

Karen Richard '70

EIGHTH GRADE

We have had no activities this semester. We plan on having another activity before the school year ends. We do not have a date scheduled as yet.

We have a total of \$44.39 in the bank.

Robert Blaney '69

FRESHMAN

On the 27th of April we sponsored a Mother and Daughter Banquet clearing \$104.70. We would like to thank Mrs. Clark, and all the girls who helped out in the Fashion Show.

We may sell note paper and have a series of record hops this summer as the Franklin Teen Club.

We have a total of \$300.00 in the bank.

Cedric Columb '68

SOPHOMORE

On March 17th the Sophomore Class served a St. Patrick Day supper in the Hot Lunch Room. We realized a profit of \$63.97. We also had a May Dance on May 7th, and had a large turn-out. We cleared a profit of \$21.95. Our profit for this year is \$85.92.

Lynda Elwood '67

JUNIOR

We had a card party on February 19th, and we realized a profit of \$19.00, making an income of \$56.00. We have \$400.00 in the bank; and we hope to go to Washington next year, if we can earn \$200 more.

There will be a reception after graduation and followed by a dance. Music is to be furnished by Al Flagg and his band. Everyone is invited to stay to the dance. A collection will be

taken to help defray expenses.

Leo Brosseau '66

SENIOR

We sponsored a Father and Son Banquet at St. Mary's Catholic Church, on February 16. We realized a profit of \$53.00.

We are planning on having a Memorial Day Food Sale on May 29. We are also selling personalized stationary this semester. Anyone wishing to purchase it may contact any of the seniors.

Our class trip to New York City and the World's Fair is being arranged by Mr. Howard Roy, Touraid Travel Service, our chaperones are Mrs. Anne Desroches and Mr. Everett Mudgett.

We would like to thank our parents, and teachers, especially Mr. Mudgett, as well as the townspeople and everyone else who helped make this trip possible.

We wish the classes to come all the luck and success possible. One way to gain this is with hard work and cooperation.

Bonnie Elwood '65

FAREWELL PARTY

The Sophomore Class lost a member of its group the past semester. On March 26, we gave a farewell party in honor of Rita Paquette, who left for a new home in Richford. The party was held in the basement rooms of the school.

For entertainment we had games and dancing; also refreshments were served. We had two cakes. One was very large and gaily decorated, which we decided to have her take home for the family to enjoy.

The class presented her with a Lady Sunbeam Jet Set Hair Dryer as a going away present and with it our best wishes for her happiness and success at Richford High School.

Lynda Elwood '67

SCHOOL NEWS

- Jan. 6 The movie, -"Road To Adventure," was shown to the seventh and eighth grades.
- Jan. 7 The movie, -"Iphansis," was shown to the seventh and eighth grades.
- Jan. 13 The movie, -"Life Insurance" was shown by Mr. Mudgett.
- Jan. 21 The movie, -"Color Textures and Finish," was shown by Mrs. Clark and Mr. Mudgett.
- Jan. 25 The movie, -"Mood Of Three Cities," was shown to the seventh and eighth grades.
- Jan. 27 The movie, -"Story In The Rocks," was shown by Miss Dewing to the science classes.
- Jan. 28 The movie, -"The Changing Liberia," was shown to the seventh and eighth grades.
- Jan. 29 Report Cards were given out.
- Feb. 1 The movie, -"Batting With Ted Willaims," was shown by Mr. Menkins.
- Feb. 2 The movie, -"A Leaf Through History," was to the seventh and eighth grades.
- Feb. 3 The Life Of Louis Pasteur with slides and records was presented to the science classes.
- Feb. 4 The movie, -"Knowledge & Skills," was shown by Mrs. Clark.
- Feb. 11 School was closed due to icy roads.
- Feb. 11 The movie, -"As Your Home Goes," was shown by Mrs. Clark.
- Feb. 12 Grades seven held a dance and they realized a profit of about \$20.22.
- Feb. 15 A Father and Son Banquet was held by the senior class at St. Mary's Catholic Church, thus adding \$53.00 to their treasury.
- Feb. 18 The movie, -"Invisible Force," was shown by Mr. Mudgett.
- Feb. 19 An Assembly was held and speeches were given by John Pierce and Bonnie Elwood on their trips to Boy's and Girl's State. Ruth Myott also gave a talk on her trip to Washington D. C. representing Allied Youth.
- Feb. 19 The juniors sponsored a card party and cleared a profit of \$19.00.
- Feb. 19 The movie, -"My City," was shown to the seventh and eighth grades.
- Feb. 20-28 Mid-Winter Recess.
- Mar. 1 Champlain Valley Teachers Meeting (School Closed)
- Mar. 2 Schools Closed (Town Meeting Day.)
- Mar. 9 The movie, -"New England Portrait," was shown to seventh and eighth grades.
- Mar. 17 The Sophomores held a Supper and they realized a profit of \$63.97.
- Mar. 17 The movie, -"What Do We Know About Teeth," was shown by Miss Dewing and Mr. Mudgett.

- Mar. 18 The movie, -"Your Safety First," was shown by Miss Dewing.
- Mar. 25 The movie, -"Banking On Farmers," was shown by Mrs. Clark.
- Mar. 26 The chemistry class and several members of the biology class, with their teacher Miss Dewing attended Science Night at St. Michaels' College.
- Apr. 8 The movie, -"The Eddie Inc.," was shown by Mrs. Clark.
- Apr. 8 The movie, -"The Big Question," was shown by Mr. Mudgett.
- Apr. 9 Report Cards were distributed.
- Apr. 15 The movie, -"Helping Hands For Julie," was shown by Mrs. Clark.
- Apr. 17-25 Spring Recess.
- Apr. 29 The movie, -"Beauty In Precious Metals," was shown to the seventh and eighth grades.
- Apr. 30 Annual Spring Concert-Grades and High School participating.
- May 7 The Sophomores sponsored a record hop and cleared \$21.95.
- May 7&8 All State Music Festival. Ruth Myott and Bonnie Elwood representing Franklin.
- May 10 The movies, -"Stephen Foster and His Songs," and "Navago-A People Between Two Worlds," was shown to the seventh and eighth grades.
- May 15 Franklin County Music Festival.



- May 29 The Seniors will hold a Food Sale.
- May 31 Memorial Day Exercises. Speaker-Gerald Greemore.
- June 6 Baccalaureate, 2:30 p.m. at the Town Hall.
- June 10 Graduation, 8:00 p.m. at the Town Hall, followed by a reception for the new graduates and a dance with Al Flagg's orchestra.
- June 12 Alumni Banquet at the Wedel Inn, Montgomery.
- June 14 Senior Class trip to New York and the World's Fair.

BOYS' BASEBALL

December 18, Franklin played at St. Mary's and was badly beaten 16-23. High scorer was Mike Sullivan. High scorer at home was Bob Smith. Each with 10 runs.

February 23, Franklin played at St. Mary's and was badly beaten 16-23. High scorer for St. Mary's was Mike Sullivan. High scorer at home was Bob Smith. Each with 10 runs.



BASEBALL

SPORTS

SOFTBALL



BOYS' BASKETBALL

December 18, Franklin played at St. Mary's and was badly beaten by 106-23. High scorer for St. Mary's was Pat Sullivan with 22 points. High scorer for Franklin was Ralph Emch with 12.

January 8, Highgate played at Franklin and won by a score of 59-41. High scorer for Highgate was Charley Ballentine with 26 points. High scorer for Franklin, John Bouchard with 14.

January 15, Franklin went to Alburg and was beaten by a score of 78-44. High scorer for Franklin was Robert Blaney with 12 points.

January 22, Bakersfield whipped Franklin at Franklin by a score of 75-23. High scorer for Bakersfield was Larry Lamore with 14 points. High scorers for Franklin were Robert Blaney and John Bouchard with 6 points apiece.

January 29, St. Mary's came to Franklin and trounced us by 101-29. High scorer for St. Mary's was Bob Clark with 29 points. High scorer for Franklin was John Bouchard with 14 points.

February 2, St. Anne's came to Franklin, winning 62-36. High scorer for St. Anne's was Jerry Thibault's 23 points. Richard Blaney was the high scorer for Franklin with 12 points.

February 4, in a game played at Highgate, Highgate won 73-32. High scorer for Highgate, Eddie Lambert made 16 points. Ten was the high score for Franklin by Ralph Emch.

February 9, Franklin played at St. Anne's and was beaten 72-45. Seventeen was the high score for St. Anne's made by Gary Durgin. Franklin's high scorer was Richard Blaney with 14 points.

February 15. The game was played at Franklin, which was the closest Franklin came to winning a game this year, was won by Alburg 47-41 in an overtime. High scorer for Alburg, Terry Tatro made 21 points. Best scorer for Franklin was Robert Blaney with 12 points.

Leo Brosseau '66

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

On December 18 we journeyed to St. Mary's to get defeated by a score of 6-36. High scorers were Ruth Ann Magnant with 3 points for us, and K. O'Sullivan with 9 points for St. Mary's.

Highgate ventured to Franklin to win by a score of 8-52 on January 8. High scorer for Franklin was Shirley Emch with 5 points and Debbie Bushey made 17 points for Highgate.

On January 15, Franklin traveled to Alburg to be beaten 24-43. High scorers were Penny Glidden with 10 points for Franklin, and Debby Duchaine with 30 points for Alburg.

On January 22, Bakersfield journeyed to Franklin to win by a score of 6-43. High scorer for Franklin was Alyce Larose with 4 points. Gail Brigham was Bakersfield's scorer with 16 points.

St. Anne's traveled to Franklin to win by a score of 15-40 on January 26. High scorers were Alyce Larose with 6 points for Franklin, and Rose LaRocque with 12 points for St. Anne's.

On January 29, St. Mary's traveled to Franklin to win by a score of 8-67. Shirley Emch, Penny Glidden and Alyce Larose were high scorers for Franklin with 2 points each. K. O'Sullivan was high scorer for St. Mary's with 17 points.

February 4, we ventured to Highgate to lose by a score of 12-85. High scorers were Shirley Emch with 7 points for us, and Debbie Bushey with 26 points for Highgate.

On February 12, we journeyed to St. Anne's to be beaten 9-31. Shirley Emch was high scorer for Franklin with 5 points. Rose Larocque was high scorer for St. Anne's with 7 points.

Alburg traveled to Franklin on February 15, to win by a score of 15-40. High scorers were Ruth Ann Magnant with 7 points for us and Nicole Larmarche with 21 points for Alburg.

That concludes the 1964-65 basketball season.

Next year we hope to do a lot better.

Ruth Ann Magnant '67

BOYS' BASEBALL

April 29. In a game played in Franklin against St. Anne's

Franklin lost by the score of 14-10. Bruce Hiliker led the St. Anne's attack with a home run and one single. Allan Granger did most of the hitting for Franklin with a home run and two singles. The winning pitcher was Jerry Thibault; the losing pitcher, Donald Couture.

May 3. Brigham came to Franklin and played a long game, winning 30-24. Dale Ovitt had a home run, a double, and a single in leading Brigham to victory. John Pierce had four hits for Franklin. The winning pitcher was Larry Lamore; losing pitcher, Donald Couture.

May 6. Franklin went to St. Mary's and lost with a score of 11-1. Bob Clark had a home run and two hits. Pat Arkinson had four hits for St. Mary's. Robert Blaney had a double which knocked in the lone run for Franklin. Winning pitcher was Bob Clark; the losing pitcher, Donald Couture.

May 11. Franklin went to Alburg and WON its first game in a long time by beating Alburg 12-7. Donald Couture had two doubles and two singles. R. Hazen had a double and a single for Alburg. Winning pitcher was Donald Couture; the losing pitcher, Terry Tatro.

May 13. Franklin went to St. Anne's-losing by the close score of 7-5. Gary Durgin had a home run for St. Anne's. Donald Couture had two singles and a double. Winning pitcher was Jerry Thibault; losing pitcher, Donald Couture.

Remaining Schedule

May 17, Highgate at Franklin
 May 20, Franklin at Brigham
 May 24, St. Mary's at Franklin
 May 27, Alburg at Franklin

The players who started the beginning of the baseball season and their positions are:

Donald Couture	1
Gary Benjamin	2
Wayne Jones	3
Robert Blaney	3
Roger Wright	4
Richard Boudreau	4
David Magnant	6
Allan Granger	5
Leo Brosseau	7
John Pierce	8
Terry Peaslee	9
John Bouchard	Sub.
Omer Bouchard	Sub.
Donald Clark	Sub.
Gaylord Chamberlain	Sub.

Leo Brosseau '66

GIRLS' SOFTBALL

Our first softball game of the season was played here on our home field on April 30, with St. Anne's. The score was 9-43 in favor of St. Anne's. Winning pitcher was Jackie Choiniere. Shirley Emch pitched for Franklin.

On May 5, the team traveled to Highgate to lose 2-43. Winning pitcher was Debbie Bushey. Losing pitchers were Louise Bouchard and Penny Glidden.

The team traveled to Swanton on May 7. We lost by a score of 4-37. Winning pitcher was Ruth Perrot, losing pitcher was Penny Glidden.

On May 11, Enosburg traveled to Franklin, to win by a score of 18-53. Winning pitcher was Susan Parent. Losing pitchers were Penny Glidden and Shirley Emch.

Remaining Schedule

May 18, Franklin at St. Anne's
 May 19, Richford at Franklin
 May 21, Highgate at Franklin
 May 25, Swanton at Franklin
 May 28, Franklin at Enosburg
 Jun 1, Franklin at Richford

Ruth Ann Magnant '67

* * * * *

Mrs. Clark: Where was Solomon's temple?

Richard B: On the side of his head.

* * * * *

John P: What would you get if Mickey Mantle married Betty Crocker?

Donald C: I don't know, what?

John P: A better batter.

* * * * *

Wayne H: Do you have an opening for a smart, promising, eager, young fellow?

Employer: Yes, but don't slam it on the way out!

* * * * *

Ralph E: Teacher, should I be punished for something I haven't done?

Miss Dewing: Certainly not.

Ralph E: I didn't do my homework.

* * * * *

Supercada: What you plant when you want big vegetables.

ALUMNI NEWS

MARRIAGES

Regional Corey and Mary Lou Richard '64 were married April 2, in Franklin by Miss Goodrich and Rev. Mecial.

Steve Gable and Joyce Meunier ex '65 were married January 9, in the Burlington Legion Hall.

BIRTHS

Gary '57 and Sheila (Columb) '55 Stanley were blessed with a son, Patrick Lee on January 12.

A son, Michael James, was born to James '58 and Sylvia (Benjamin) ex '62 Messier on January 21.

On March 19 a daughter, Catherine Marie, was born to Herman '61 and Sandra (Lothian) '60 Benjamin.

Marshall and Jane (Gates) '48 Merriam were blessed with a son, Charles Christian, on January 12.

A son, Michael John was born to John Labrie '55 and Ramona (Magnant) '57 on November 20.

OBITUARIES

Harold Powell '07 was killed September 19, 1964 in Nevada, Missouri, as the result of an automobile accident.

Louis (Raymond) Ploof '07 passed away on March 11, 1965.

Gertrude (Conklin) Goodhue '09 died in October in Regine, Sachatchewan.

Darlene Therrien ex '66 passed away February 18, 1965.

Carl Johnson '22 passed away on the 27th of September 1964.

IN MEMORIAM

Foster C. Whitney, who was born in East Franklin on July 25, 1892 was graduated from Franklin Academy in 1909. He attended Norwich University one year and then transferred to UVM, where he graduated in 1915 as an engineer.

He was employed by Cadillac Motor Cars of Detroit, Michigan, and was production manager of La Salle Motor Company until 1939. From 1939 to 1954 he was supervisor of the purchasing of steel for the American Locomotive Company. He was an authority on steel, going to many parts of the United States to buy. He retired in 1954.

He was a veteran of World War I, a member of the West Mynderse Rice Post, a member of Lodge F. & A. M. of Detroit.

He and his wife made their home for many years in Auburn, New York, where he died on May 24, 1964.

His closest living relative is his twin sister, Miss Helen Whitney of Franklin.

Because he always had fond memories of his boyhood days in Franklin High, his widow presented the High School with a flag in his memory.

Presentation of the new flag to Franklin High School was made on February 19. It was held by Wayne Jones and Wayne Hance as John Pierce, president of the Student Council, made the dedicatory talk.

We of Franklin High extend our heartfelt sympathy to Mrs. Whitney in her bereavement, and our gratitude for our new stars and stripes which we shall cherish in memory of Mr. Whitney.

HONORED CLASSES

Graduates of 1915 - 50 Years Ago

Mrs. Florence (Mullen) Mawlor	10 Brown Street Bellows Falls, Vermont
Mrs. Helen (Powers) Barnhardt	15 Robinson Street South Portland, Maine
R. D. Gates	Deceased

Graduates of 1940 - 25 Years Ago

Mrs. Kathelene (Ploof) Greenwood	Franklin
Mrs. Marjorie (Gates) Irish	106 Warner Street Fords, New Jersey
Genevieve (Messier) Johnson	River Street Swanton, Vermont
Mrs. Wanda (West) Kinney	Old Village Road R.F.D. #2 West Willington, Conn.
Mrs. Phyllis (King) Lemnala	133 Lincoln Avenue St. Albans, Vermont
Wayne Mullen	Route 3 Enosburg Falls, Vermont

Howard Olmstead

Franklin, Vermont

John Whiting

Main Street
Enosburg Falls, Vermont

Bonnie Elwood '65

MODERN WOODMAN CIVIC ORATION CONTEST

The Civic Oration Contest sponsored by the Modern Woodmen was held on March 3 at the schoolhouse. The subject on which the students spoke was, "Responsibilities of Young Americans". The following participated: John Tatro, Barbara Bates, Bonnie Richard, Annette Breault, Benny Lumbra, Linda Larose, Rachael Larose, Claire Bouchard, Claude Paquette, Larry Bishop, Diane Pierce, Alyce Larose, Brenda Gates, and Brian Lothian.

The judges were Mr. John Northrup from Enosburg Falls, Mrs. John Whiting from Sheldon, and Mrs. Thelma Benjamin from Franklin.

The winner was Brian Lothian; the runner-up was Brenda Gates, who received only 1/3 of a point less than the winner. She later repeated her oration in Enosburg Falls.

The two winners received plaques with their names inscribed.

Those with scores above 70 were: Diane Pierce, Alyce Larose, Benny Lumbra, John Tatro, and Bonnie Richard.

Diane Pierce '70

"Without a doubt," roared the officer, "You are the stupidest guy in the whole U.S. Army."

"Can't help it," replied the recruit. "I was born that way."

"Just answer me two simple questions," continued the officer. "First, what would happen if one of your ears were shot off?"

"That's easy, sir," replied the recruit, "I wouldn't be able to hear."

"OK," said the officer. "Next, what if both your ears were shot off?"

"Then, I couldn't see," the recruit answered.

"Couldn't see!" yelled the officer.

"Well," explained the recruit, "if both my ears were shot off my helmet would slide down over my eyes!"

David M: What goes "oom, oom?"

Wayne J: A cow walking backwards.

Freddy C: "Why do fish have scales?"

Allen G: "How else could they weigh their babies?"

Report of
PRIVATE EYE NO. 10D
Stationed At
FRANKLIN HIGH SCHOOL

This report, filed by the said investigator, is to be sent to the Chief of the Gossip Department.

Everything that is written herein is known to be true and can be backed up by evidence. Only the investigator's name has been changed so as to save him the trouble of submitting said evidence, and to protect him from the guilty.

First: It has been proven that Terry Peaslee is getting very popular with the out-of-town girls. You had better be careful, for I have seen some letters that two Franklin girls have been writing concerning you!

Second: Shirley Emch and Roger Wright had quite a time after that victorious baseball game on Tuesday, May 11. You know, my boy, just because you won a baseball game, that is no excuse for cutting your best friends out of the celebration. I was following you so I know they sure wanted to get in on the fun.

Third: Burlington doesn't have the best tooth-paste for freshening up your breath. I know this because Miss Bonnie Elwood couldn't get her breath smelling sweet enough with it so she brushed her teeth with deodorant.

Fourth: One night Ruth Ann Magnant and Reginald Emch got stuck in the mud in the middle of a certain road in Highgate. That is her story, but knowing

my business as I do, I know that it does not take two hours to get out of a predicament like that. Honestly, Ruth Ann, couldn't you do better than that???

Fifth: Diane White has a boy out in Ohio. I guess he really took her fancy, because she told a certain Franklin boy that she couldn't get serious over him because of this. Don't you think that was a little unfair? I mean Ohio is a long way from here.

Sixth: A certain sophomore has an admirer in the seventh grade. Too bad Debbie T., a certain junior girl uses better bait. Even though she doesn't play cards when she goes down to his house.

Seventh: Ralph Emch is starting a new collection. What does Alyce L. think about this? Or did she help you get started?

Eighth: Gary Benjamin what is this about you jumping on top of the booth at the Sweet Shop? Your father must have really surprised you. Really Gary next time be more careful what you say; you never can tell who is around.

Ninth: On a Saturday night seems that a certain Senior girl wasn't feeling well. Or at least that's what I gathered when I saw her running around trees and cars at about eleven-thirty at night with a salt shake, salting them down. She also was so insulting to the driver of the car that she almost ended up in Lake Carmi.

Tenth: Donald Couture, I hear that you have quite a bit

of trouble with your car. One night after a baseball game- it was around nine-thirty you had to push your car quite aways. Did you boys get tired of pushing? How come the girls didn't help? What did your father say when he had to come and get all of you? I saw Penny come in about ten-thirty and I know you shouldn't keep her out so late on a school night. You had better get a different car or walk.

Eleventh: At my investigation of a flat tire on the night of May 13, after a baseball game with St. Anne's, a blue car (FORD) owned and operated by Mr. Menkens, was involved. This was not considered a serious event.

Twelfth: My records reveal a certain guy called "boss" has been influencing a blond senior girl. We hope "boss" doesn't get too involved as "mutt" will be leaving soon.

These twelve items were what I considered the most important, Cheif, and so I sent them along to you. Should more exciting and important events happen I will let you know immediately. This completes my investigative report.

Signed:



Donald C: Did you see what happened to the plant in math class?

Ernest: No, what?

Donald C: It grew square roots.

* * * * *

John P: Isn't it fantastic! Just think. Light travels at a rate of 186,000 miles a second.

Penny H: So what? Its downhill all the way!

* * * * *

A beatnik was going down a one-way street the wrong way.

Police officer: Didn't you see the arrow?

Beatnik: Like man, I didn't see the indian!

* * * * *

Miss Dewing: What is bacteria?

Alan L: I don't know.

Miss Dewing: Bacteria is the rear entrance to a cafeteria.

* * * * *

Shirley E: Why did Steve flood the gym?

Rita M: Because the coach told him to come in as a sub.

* * * * *

Waiter: How did you find your steak, sir?

Diner: Just by accident. I moved the boiled potato and there it was.

* * * * *

Mrs. Clark: Give me an example of a collective noun.

Richard B: Garbage can.

* * * * *

It takes approximately 3,000 bolts to put an automobile together but only one nut to scatter it all over the highway!

Wayne H: (Looking at Niagara Falls) Got anything like that in Texas?

Texan: We got a plumber who could fix that leak in 10 minutes.

Mrs. Clark: Give me three collective nouns.

John C: Flypaper, garbage cans and vacuum cleaner.

JoAnn S: Terry, I made two kinds of biscuits today. Would you like to take your pick?

Terry P: No, better use a hammer.

Miss Dewing: Are you taking care of your cold?

Cedric C: I've had it a week and its as good as new.

Roger: Why did the golfer wear two pairs of pants to the golf course?

Gary: I don't know.

Roger: In case he got a hole-in-one.

Ralph Emch had been late every morning for a week and repeated warnings from Mr. Menkens had no effect. Finally, he was called into Mr. Menkens' office. "Ralph," he said in exasperation, "I am tired of talking to you about your tardiness. Therefore, I am suspending you for one day with all zeros. When would you like to take the day?" "Well, if its convenient with you," was Ralph's reply, "I'd like to use it up being late."

My typust is on hwr vacution

My tryapist's awau fpr a week

My typudt us ih hwr vscarion

Wgile thse danr kew s pisy hude and seej.

I met a man in town who told me he has been using a toothpaste flavored with brandy. He now has 40% more cavities and says he couldn't care less.

Miss Dewing: Can you tell me how fast light travels?

Ralph: I don't know how fast it travels; but I know it gets here too early in the morning.

Miss Gates: Are you sure that fur is genuine silver fox?

Diane W: Well, they even threw in a bottle of silver polish.

Linda B: Why is the football stadium so cold?

Ruth Ann: I don't know.

Linda B: Because there's a fan in every seat.

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So we here at The Franklin County Weeklies feel very good and very close to those members of the Franklin High School graduating class because they, too, are our neighbors.

To be a neighbor means something. It's not just a word. It's a feeling that you care what happens to people who live around you--down the street or in the next town.

We care about the Franklin High students who are going out and getting jobs, or going on for more education. We care about them--we want them to stay here in Franklin County--and we want them to help us and us to help them make this beautiful Vermont country a fine, healthy place to live.

What direct help can The Franklin County Weeklies be? Is it a job you need? Are you thinking about school? Call on us. Perhaps we can help you or put you in touch with the right person.

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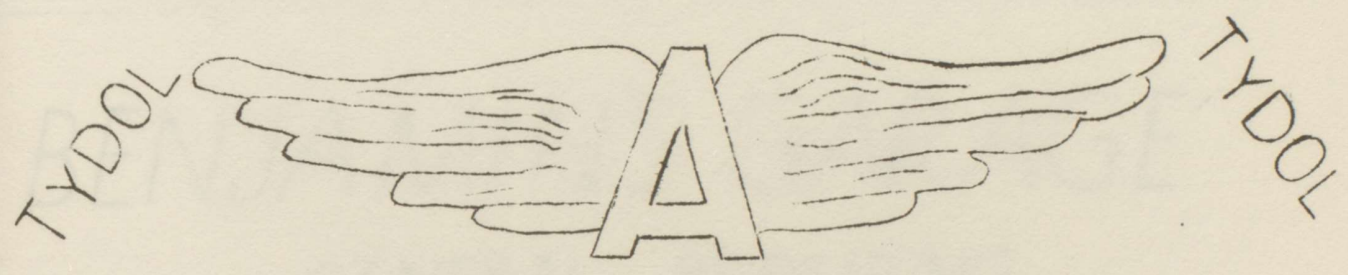
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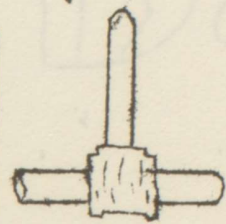
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