

EDITORIALS

Recreation

Recreation is a very important factor in any school. It is needed to keep the pupils fit and happy. It makes them feel better and more like studying. Good recreation is very beneficial and I think the pupils should be able to see this and be interested enough to come out and take part in all kinds of sports.

First Issue

of

Franklin High School Molecule

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Our school does not have as many sports as the other schools but there is no reason why we can't have if we boys and girls would come out to practice and take an interest in things. The baseball team so far, has been doing very well. Due to the interest and untiring efforts of the school team, there was practically no recreation during the winter. Then some began to stray away from practice and we can't build a team without constant active interest and practice on the part of the boys and girls. We have a good baseball team this spring. Why not have a good basketball team this winter? Come on! Let's get out and show what we can do. If we show an active and responsible interest in sports and recreation they will be provided for.

Winslow Towle '38

Efficiency

Some people in F. H. S. are trying constantly to improve and get the most from everything, while others are getting along as best they can without putting too much effort into their work. The pupils who try to improve are the ones who will get the most from their school and also the ones who will succeed in life. Pupils who aim to just get through everything will have little use to the world when they grow up.

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Courtesy is very important everywhere but especially in school. Some pupils are courteous but many are not. We should not only be courteous to our teachers but also to our janitor and fellow classmates. The reputation of a school is based nearly as much on the character of the pupils and teachers as it is on the exact amount of knowledge received.

Another important habit which we should practice in school is neatness. If visitors come to our school and see things flung hither-and-thither here and there, they get a very poor opinion of us. There are many books lost, also, by not taking care of them.

EDITORIALS

Recreation

Recreation is a very important factor in any school. It is needed to keep the pupils fit and feeling well. It makes them feel better and more like studying. Good, clean, wholesome recreation is very beneficial and I think the pupils should be able to see this and be interested enough to come out and take part in all kinds of sports.

Our school doesn't have as many sports as some of the other schools but there is no reason why we couldn't have if we boys and girls would come out to practice and take an active interest in things. The baseball team, so far, has been doing very well, due to the interest and untiring efforts of the whole team. There was practically no recreation during the winter but this was due to the attitude of the boys and girls toward it. Basketball was started in the fall and all went well for a few nights; then some began to stay away from practice and we can't build a team without constant active interest and practice on the part of the boys and girls. We have a good baseball team this spring. Why not have a good basketball team this winter? Come on! Let's get out and show what we can do. If we show an active and responsible interest in sports and recreation they will be provided for.

Winslow Towle '38

Ambition

Some people in F. H. S. are trying constantly to improve and get the most from everything, while others are getting along as best they can without putting too much effort into their work. The pupils who try to improve are the ones who will get the most from their school and also the ones who will succeed in their later life. Pupils who aim to just skin through everything will be of little use to the world when they grow up.

The United States is where it is today - in the lead and always progressing - only because its citizens as a whole have been energetic and always willing to get up and advance, not being satisfied with the same thing year after year.

Although education extends all through life, it gets its foundation in the school, and ambition is needed to make that foundation solid.

Robert Magnant '38

School Habits

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Another important habit which we should practice in school is neatness. If visitors come to our school and see things flung helter-skelter, here and there, they get a very poor opinion of us. There are many books lost, also, by not taking care of them.

My Poem

I've tried to write a poem;
My poems are mostly prose;
Can't even write a jingle
About a red, red rose.

So I'll be glad to listen
While my classmates' poems are read,
And perhaps some bright ideas
Will creep into my head.

Elizabeth Horskin '38

On Writing a Poem

I tried and tried but all in vain,
And then decided to try again
To write a poem which would appear
As good as Poe or even Shakespeare.

But that I've found beyond my skill;
So please, good Teacher, if you will,
Mark for the effort I have made
Although my work has been delayed.

Wilma Westcot '37

Sign of Spring

The robin sat on the elm swing
And sang glad tidings of the spring;
For though ragged and cold without,
He was gay and cheerful within.

He raised his voice in vulgar song
That made up for many a wrong
That folks said had been done by him
In the cherry time of the year.

Wayne Lantman '37

Spring Fever

The spring is come as you might
guess
By visiting at our school;
There's only twenty pupils left
Who will mind the golden rule.

Our teacher says when we are
late,
"That seems to be a habit,
When every springtime comes
around,
You skip just like a rabbit."

You think it's easy to get through
By lifting up a finger;
Unless your studies you pick up
In this same class you'll linger!"

Carroll Hull '38

The Woodchuck

The lowly woodchuck is a beast
That really interests me,
Even if he can not run,
Or skip, or climb a tree.

I like the pretty black ones best
With tails so long and sleek;
They have very little knowledge,
They're gentle, calm, and meek.

They surely eat a lot of crops
That farmers plant and hoe,
But we really should forgive
them

For they're not our only foe.

Altha Towle '38

Spring

Winter has suddenly left us,
The snow from the meadows is gone,
The flowers and birds are beginning
Their beautiful garments to don.

Fair spring is coming northward;
Jack Frost is forced to give up.
The honey bees are flitting 'round
The daffodil's yellow cup.

Robert Magnant '38

WHEN MONEY COULN'T BUY HAPPINESS

David sat down in his chair to read the evening paper. Anne, his wife, was knitting him a pair of socks while the children, Joan and Robert, were playing checkers. As David glanced over the paper he noticed that the Rockfellers were enjoying a vacation in South America. This made him think of his own poverty. Here in his home, which was on one of the back streets in New York, he was happy. He was happy because he had a nice wife and two nice children. When he came home at night from his work Anne was always at the door to greet him with a smile, and the children nearly always came to meet him. But he was unhappy because his job didn't pay as much as he wanted, although he was thankful he had a job. He didn't earn enough to buy his family all the things they wanted or, in fact, all the things they needed. One of the things they needed most was a new car. As he sat there thinking over all these things, he finally grew very sleepy.

In another moment a fairy stood in front of him. "David, what did I hear you say just a minute ago?" she asked.

"Oh, I said I wished I had lots and lots of money", said David.

"Do you really mean it?" the fairy asked.

"Why, of course, I do", answered David.

"Well, I only wanted to make sure", the fairy said and off she went.

In the next moment David saw heaps and heaps of money in front of him. He was so surprised that he could hardly believe his eyes, when the fairy came to him and said, "All yours, David". Then she immediately disappeared.

After David recovered from his great surprise he wondered what he would do with all his money. Finally, after much pondering he decided to buy one of the fine houses in New York City.

This he did and he also bought all the modern luxuries to go with such a nice house; then he bought a brand-new car and hired a chauffeur. The next day he moved in with his family. Their home was so different, now, that it took them quite a while to get used to it.

Being as rich as they were now, society expected much of them. Anne had afternoon teas, and once a week at night they were supposed to go to the dance put on by the rich people. These rich people were modern in every way, and one of their modern customs was the serving of cocktails which were intoxicating. David and Anne had never before drunk whiskey but here they felt that they must. Joan and Robert commenced going out to dances with other young people of their age. At first they found the ways of these young people so different from their own that they felt out of place, but after a while they grew accustomed to smoking and drinking beer with the others. David, Anne, and the children used to get home very late; so they found it hard to get up in the morning, in time for the children to go to school.

After David became so rich he received threats that his children would be kidnapped. Also, Anne's health soon became very poor because she wasn't used to smoking, drinking, and keeping late hours. David was

growing very cross, for it seemed to him that life was just one worry after another. There were no quiet, peaceful nights, such as there had been before he was rich. Anne's health kept getting worse, until one day the doctor told David that his wife couldn't live much longer. This seemed to be the climax, and it made David so unhappy that he started to cry.

Then David woke up. When he realized that it was only a dream, he thought he was the luckiest and happiest man in the whole world. He knew then that riches didn't really amount to much, and that no one could buy happiness with money.

Rachel Whiting '37

THE SAME OLD STORY

"That's just another time we've been outwitted by that fox", said Edward Harvey, as they put their hounds into the car along with their guns.

For several years he and his hunting partner, John James, had sought to capture this sly fox without success. Although they had shot many others, never had they succeeded in even getting a chance at this veteran of the woods who seemed to have an uncanny ability to outwit both dogs and men. He could easily be distinguished from the others foxes because he was a rare silver and lacked two toes on one fore paw.

The hunters' talk drifted to other things and after a few hours they arrived home. Several days passed, until one morning they awoke to find three inches of snow, lightly covering the ground. Knowing that it would be a fine day to hunt foxes, they started for a small pass which the foxes used in crossing from one steep hill to the next. Here they found the fox tracks abundant and among these was one that lacked two toes.

"I'd be willing to bet that this is the silver, Harvey", John called.

The dogs were soon loosed and on the track. Each man took a station along the pass, hoping that he would get the fox. After waiting for an hour, the dogs came within hearing distance. Soon Eddie saw the fox on the slope of the adjoining hill.

"It's the silver", he yelled to his companion. But John was not the only one to hear the shout. The fox also heard and changed his course to pass above the hunters. They heard the hounds' excited yelping but could do nothing about it for the fox was safely past before either of them could cut him off. Then the old fox led the dogs to a high rail fence. This he mounted and walked along the top rail for about half a mile. The hounds stopped abruptly at the fence but could find no track. It seemed to them that the track vanished into thin air. Droopingly they made their way back to the car where they found the hunters enjoying some sandwiches and hot coffee.

"It's the same old story", commented one of them. "We may get him next time though."

But this triumph was to be denied them for that night found reynard on his way to another range in wider parts.

Wayne Lantman '37

WHAT BEVERLY SAID AT THE SENIOR PARTY

The night was moonlight and so beautiful that it was hard to go home when the senior dance was over. One of the boys suggested that they drive down the river road; so six of them squeezed into the car and they were off.

Beverly, a golden haired senior of seventeen years, could not decide whether the boys had had something to drink or whether it was the night, but she did not laugh with the others at the things Bruce said. Finally, she could stand it no longer and said, "Well, the old moon is going down. Let's go home." But a chorus of "No" was her answer.

A mile farther down the road they stopped at a drug store for ice cream. Beverly was with Bruce who was driving the car, and she knew, now, that he had been drinking. She begged him to go home but he refused to go. At last she told Bruce that if he would stop long enough to let her out she would hail a taxi to take her home. With a scornful look on his face he opened the door and let her out.

Beverly hailed a taxi and in a few minutes was safely at home, creeping softly up the stairs to meet her mother's frightened face. "I've been so worried. It's so late! Where have you been? You have never been so late before."

"We went for a drive and ice cream after the dance", said Beverly.

"Well, ", answered her mother, "let this be the last time. I was just about to waken your father; I was sure something had happened to you."

There was no sleep for Beverly. She thought of the others probably at some place where they shouldn't be. Possibly they were in an automobile accident by this time. Perhaps she should have gone along with the crowd, for probably they would call her "Goody-Goody" from now on.

On Monday morning Bruce was waiting when Beverly came down the walk. "Say, Beverly," he said, "I'm sorry I acted so the other night."

"Forget it", said Beverly. "I don't want to talk about it."

"Haven't you heard what happened? I knew, myself, we ought to go home, but didn't have the nerve." Then he told her of the drive from the restaurant after they realized that it was early morning. They violated the traffic laws. The policeman tried to stop them but they refused; so the policeman immediately filled the tires with shot. Then came the arrest. "My father didn't know I had the car; so it went rather hard with me. It has spoiled our senior dance and left a bad record for our class."

During the rest of the year Beverly and Bruce were very good friends. When commencement days were over Bruce went to camp with his folks and Beverly went to Europe with her aunt. In the fall they both went to college. They saw very little of each other and the high school friendship was forgotten.

One day when both had reached the senior year, Beverly saw Bruce at a college dance. He had come with a chum whose sister was a member of Beverly's class. Before long he became aware, that as in high

school, he admired Beverly. They enjoyed a dance and a long hike, and laughed over the episodes of the days when they were in school together, but they did not mention the senior dance.

When Easter vacation came, Bruce and Beverly were at home and saw much of each other. After they graduated in June they saw still more of each other. The next fall they were married and now have a happy home of their own., and know what it means to live good lives. They do not like to mention the senior party, as it was a black mark in Bruce's life and came near being a black mark in Beverly's life.

Elizabeth Horskin '38

A SHOPPER'S LUCK

Characters

Mr. Brown - a married man

Miss Collins - a clerk in a store

Miss Smith - another clerk in the same store

Place - A Department Store

Time - Afternoon

Mr. Brown (walking up to a clerk who is behind a counter on which are men's dress shirts) - I want to buy a dress.

Miss Collins - Er, oh, do you mean one of these dress shirts, Mr. Brown?

Mr. Brown - Have they got skirts to go with them? My wife said to be sure not to get just a skirt or just a blouse but both.

Miss Collins - I don't sell dresses, but you go over to counter number seven and you'll find dresses there, Mr. Brown.

Mr. Brown - Do you mean where all those women are?

Miss Collins - Yes

Mr. Brown - Oh, Gee whiz! Well, I suppose I will have to get it. Now let me see; what size did Ruth say? (He goes to counter number seven.)

Miss Smith - Is there anything I can do for you , Mr. Brown?

Mr. Brown - My wife is sick so she sent me to buy a dress for her.

Miss Smith - What size and color does Mrs. Brown want?

Mr. Brown- Now, what size did she say? I can't remember. But Ruth isn't much smaller than I am , and I guess any color will do. (he goes to the rack and picks out a bright red dress of enormous size.) Say, this is pretty. I bet that would just suit my wife. Still it may be too small or perhaps a bit too large.

Miss Smith(trying to keep from laughing) - You said your wife wasn't

much smaller than you; so if you want to go over on the other side of the store where the men's clothing is you will find the men's dressing room. You may try it on there if you wish.

Mr. Brown (Looking to see if there are any men customers on the other side of the store) - Put it in a box and I'll do that. (The clerk puts it in a box and he goes to the men's dressing room.)

(After a lapse of five minutes the words "Help, help" come from the dressing room. The male clerks rush to see what is the matter. As they open the door they see Mr. Brown, with his head in one arm hole of the dress, pulling and twisting to get out of it.

Rachel Whiting '37

Wonders of Nature - The Skunk

The skunk is an odd fellow whom most people like to discuss. He is a member of the weasel family and, as nearly as I can figure out, exists throughout the United States.

He is built on about the same principle as the woodchuck, having short legs, a plump body, and a bushy tail which he usually carries over his back. His coat is black or white or quite often both, depending upon his style. He possesses teeth and claws which he uses for little more than digging and eating, but much more important than these is his little sack of perfume. The perfume which I mention is not exactly what you might call of the alluring type, but is, in fact, of the most disgusting variety. This is his only weapon in battle and due to its distinct odor he is highly respected by all.

Eugene Olmstead '37

NEWS FLASHES

During the school year the agriculture classes under the supervision of their instructor, Mr. Sturtevant, have greatly improved the basement. Last fall they cemented one side, and this spring they have been building a workshop on the other side.

The X-Civics Club which has been earning money to build a fence around the school grounds, now has about twenty dollars toward its goal.

Wayne Lantman is the valedictorian of the class of 1937.

The three act comedy, "The Love Expert", which was presented at the town hall on March 12, by the junior and senior classes of F. H. S., was a big success. About thirty-seven dollars were realized.

A town spelling contest was held in Mrs. Smith's room during the week of March 22. The contestants were from the fifth, sixth, seventh, and eighth grades. The winners were David Gates -1st, and Reta Bessette-2nd.

A Supper for Future Frenchmen !

On the night of April 19, the first and second year French classes and the faculty attended a French supper prepared by the French lady students of F. H. S. , assisted by their teacher, Miss Lucile Gates. The conversation during the supper was in French. After the supper, games were played, and the whole evening was enjoyed by all.

On the sunny afternoon of April 28, the students of F. H. S. were excused from classes to observe Arbor Day by cleaning the vicinity surrounding the schoolhouse. The boys and girls worked until 3:30 raking lawns, and smoothing the baseball diamond. The Civics Class, with much ceremony, planted two trees.

The baseball season has started with a bang! The first three games are victories for Franklin! The Franklin High School boys won the first ball game of the season at Richford on Friday, April 30, the score being 10 - 6 in favor of Franklin. The line-up was as follows:

Hull -- pitcher
 Gates ----catcher
 R. Greene----first base
 Lantman - second base
 Richard - third base
 Ashton -- short stop
 Ploof --- left field
 Cyr ---- left field
 Pierce -- center field
 Magnant - right field

The second game of the season was played with Enosburg on Tuesday, May 4. This was an easy victory as is shown by the score 26 - 4. Greene and Hull pitched during this game. All of the boys played exceptionally well. The third victory was over Bakersfield on May 11, with a score of 17 - 10.

The Junior Class is giving a dance on Thursday, May 20, at the town hall. Weeds Orchestra will furnish the music, and a large crowd is hoped for.

ALUMNI NEWS

What are the members of the class of '36 doing?

To begin with , we find Alan Benjamin working for his girl friend's father, Burton Olmstead. We hear that he is very busy most of the time.

Merriman Hull has put his scholarship to good use and is taking an engineering course at U. V. M., where he not only does well in his studies but also plays in the band and is one of the pitchers on the freshman baseball team.

Thelma Corwell is helping her mother with the housework.

Winifred Irish, who has been busy at the switchboard of the Franklin Telephone Company saying "Number please" and "Line is busy", now has employment in Groton at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Clark.

Miriam Rhicard has employment in St. Albans at the home of Dr. H. H. Johnson.

Arnold Rogers and Richard Whiting have both become farmers.

Doris Dunham '35 is now taking nurses' training at the DesGosbriand Hospital in Burlington, Vermont.

Renwick Scott '35 is enrolled in the U. S. Navy. He is now stationed at San Francisco, training as gunner or co-pilot of Navy planes used as escorts for bombing raids.

Arnold Whitney '35 is enrolled in the U. S. Naval Training School at Providence, R. I.

HUMOR * HUMOR

Mr. Sturtevant, the chemistry instructor - "Charles, what can you tell me about nitrates?"

Charles, (answering sleepily) - "Well-er-I don't know, but I think they are cheaper than day rates."

Altha - "Chuck made a fool out of me once."

Bernice - "What a lasting impression some people make."

Miss Bunnell (to I. G. A. clerk) - "Are these the best eggs you have?"

Clerk - "Why, these are these best eggs we have had for years."

Miss Bunnell - "Well, give me some you haven't had so long."

Surprise!

"Imagine meeting you here!" said Mr. Sturtevant as Charles who had been skipping school walked into the building.

Stanley - "Yes, Miss Bunnell thinks an awful lot of me."

Wilma - "How do you know?"

Stanley - "Because I went to sleep in class one day, and they say she said she would lick any who woke me up."

Howard - "Things seem to be in an awful mess. Why don't somebody write this fellow, Abraham Lincoln?"

John - "Dumbell! How could they?"

Howard - "Why couldn't they? Everybody has his Gettysburg Address."

Irish (so worried about his chickens at the prospects of a shower that he could no longer concentrate on his geometry proposition) - "Miss Gates, may I go home and take care of my chickens?"

Miss Gates (surprised but sympathetic) - "You may if it sprinkles." Forty minutes later Irish, still scanning the heavens, was attending a club meeting in the same room, when - would you believe it! Out of a clear sky Richard exclaimed, "Chuck, You should raise Ducks."

Stuart - "Pardon me, dear, but your stockings are wrinkled."

Marjorie - "You brute, I have no stockings on."

Miss Dewing - "Stanley Greene, you can't sleep in my class."

Greene - "I guess you're right, but I could if you didn't ask me so many questions."

Junior (over the telephone) "What time are you expecting me?"

Wilma (coldly) "I'm not expecting you at all."

Junior - "Then I'll surprise you."