

# FRANKLIN HIGH SCHOOL

## MOLECULE

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EDITORIALS

OUR MARSHALL FIELD

# MOLECULE STAFF

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## EDITORIALS

### OUR BASEBALL FIELD

This spring there was considerable talk about buying a piece of land for a baseball field. This was expected to be financed by the town as a memorial to the boys who served in the United States armed forces. The land found most favorable was the old gravel pit, over the hill behind the school. This plot of land is not regulation size but could be made so by filling in fifty or seventy-five feet of swamp. It is dry and strangely level compared to our old diamond. It is as perfect a piece of land for a baseball field as could be asked for, but due to the rising prices it has not yet been purchased.

Our old diamond is an antique in this present age of baseball. The right field line comes four inches from the school building. Third base is approximately two feet above first base and the two should be level. The infield seems to be made fully of stones. Although we scrape it before every game it is still too rough to field grounders accurately. After you get past third base in left field you are climbing a hill and in right field you are going into a gully. Center field is good during a dry spell, but after a rain it is a swamp.

We have used our old diamond nearly as long as we can. If any piece of land suitable for a baseball field is available at a reasonable price I think it should be purchased. A baseball field would benefit our school, our town team, and everyone, by having a nationwide sport returned to our town.

Hugh Gates, '52

### MUSIC FESTIVAL

The music classes are primarily for the benefit of us students. Our teachers put in their time and patience so that we can sing and go to the Music Festival, which is one of the biggest affairs in the state of Vermont. So, why can't each pupil co-operate with the teachers and work hard to do his best? I believe that if the pupils who have never attended the Music Festival knew how grand it really is, they would co-operate. The All State Chorus music is so inspiring that you get a thrill from helping to produce it. The varying colors of band uniforms make the parade beautiful. The Glee Club performances are both frightening and satisfying. Besides this you meet many boys and girls from other schools from whom you learn what other students are doing and thinking.

Even if these things do not appeal, you have the greater share of the day for your own amusement, to do what you please in Burlington. You can see from the previous descriptions that it is for the students' benefit and not the teachers'. So why not try to co-operate, and earn your chance to attend the Vermont Music Festival?

Bruce Benjamin '52

### COURTESY

Courtesy is cheerfulness and consideration of others. Some call it good manners, but it is remembering the little things that are important to other people. You may open doors for or give your seat to ladies or older people in crowded places. You may give a helping hand to youngsters at meal-time, or when things are too difficult for them to handle by themselves.

Getting to meals, to school, and to appointments on time chalks up in your favor. Loud talk and giggling earns you the wrong kind of attention. Banging doors is bad enough, but chewing and cracking gum is a number one offense.

A friendly "hi" to someone shy may brighten his day. Even such a small item as keeping your feet out of the aisles so others can get past, may rate you a trifle higher in their opinions. In other words, courtesy promotes popularity.

Alfred Columb, '54

### CLASS ROOM BEHAVIOR

Children should have, among other things, a good classroom behavior; that is they should continue with their studies when the teacher is absent from the room as well as when she is present. For example, when a visitor comes to speak to one of the teachers and stands just outside the door he hears you very well, and this is one of the ways by which a school can gain a bad reputation. It is not funny; it shows a lack of manners. Don't forget that your reputation is a great thing and so is that of your school. If we try hard enough we can all very easily learn classroom behavior. Let's all give it a try; it is really worth while. Don't you think so?

Anita Menard, '53

## GOING OVER

"Push hard and straight or we'll go over," was Dan's order, and it was an order to obey if you wanted to come out with dry clothes on your back. Dan and I were taking a canoe trip down the Aroostook River in Maine. Right now we were shooting the Ashland rapids which led to the Sheridan Falls. My father and Dan, or Daniel Mark, had been college chums. Dan was going to go down the Aroostook to prove he was in trim. He had done it before and asked Dad if he wanted to go. Dad couldn't go but had Dan take me. I had done a lot of lake canoeing but none on a river. When we started Dad told me to do just as Dan told me and we would do all right.

"Well we're through aren't we?" I asked Dan.

"Pretty near. There are a few more rocks and then the clear going through Thunder Woods."

"We won't be able to make it to the falls to-night will we?"

"We could make it if we hurried but there's a nice trout hole down by a spring and we'll camp there."

We reached the spring about four o'clock. I took my rifle and went into the woods for some squirrels while Dan went after some trout. When I got back to camp about five-thirty, Dan had a fire going and was cooking some trout. I dressed the two squirrels I shot and put them on to fry.

"Well, what did you see in there besides squirrels?" Dan asked.

"I saw a nice doe and two fawns, and I saw some fairly fresh bear tracks headed toward the river. I'd say it was a mother and two cubs."

"Well, you're pretty good at reading tracks. Those bears came right down to the river within fifty yards of me and they got more trout than I did."

We ate our fill of trout and squirrel and got into our sleeping bags to sleep. Dan told me a few stories and all of a sudden I began to feel the darkness closing in on me. "Why do they call these woods, Thunder Woods, Dan?" I asked. "Is it because they are so dark?"

"No", replied Dan, "it is because of the bears. There are so many bears in these woods that at night they sound like thunder calling back and forth to each other. They will probably be roaring tonight on account of the darkness. We ought to be getting some sleep if we are going to jump the falls tomorrow."

I rolled over, watching the fire as it died down and then I finally went to sleep. With a sudden start I awoke. I could hear terrible roars. I looked over towards Dan, but he wasn't there. I jumped up and quickly dressed. I put some small wood on the few coals and got a brisk fire burning. I looked over at Dan's sleeping bag and there was a note tied on it. All it said was "I'll be right back." I looked for his rifle and saw that it was gone. I grabbed my rifle and started walking around the fire. Finally I got tired and sat down by the fire to listen. About 3:30 I heard a rifle shot and a terrible loud growl with a shrill whistle on the end. I struck out for where I heard the shot. About a half mile from the camp I stopped short. There in the bushes about twenty feet away, there was a thrashing noise. I reloaded my gun and crept forward. There was just one tree between me and the noise. I was tense as I looked around the tree. There was Dan, lying on a big white albino bear. He was bruised, bleeding and unconscious from the terrible blow. I set to work stopping his cuts and putting a splint on his arm. Since there wasn't much more I could do I picked him up on my back, grabbed my rifle, and started carrying him to camp. Many times I stumbled or tripped. I got a few cuts but they didn't bother me. I was too worried about Dan. About five o'clock, after a hard job of lugging Dan, I arrived at camp. I laid him down and fixed his wounds a little better. I put some clothes in the bottom of the canoe and laid Dan on them. It was just starting to get light when I put out the fire. I grabbed my rifle and shoved off. It was easy going but I knew I would have to jump the falls to reach a town, so I began thinking how I'd do it. I knew I would have to paddle hard and straight when I went over the falls to keep from tipping over. When I neared the falls I paddled hard and then harder. When I reached the brink of the falls I was really traveling, but I was going a little crooked. It was only about a four foot fall, but I was soaked. Dan's life was in my hands. The bow cut the water clean but I wasn't going straight enough and over we went. The last I remember was that my head couldn't miss those rocks.

"Wake up! Wake up!" Dan was yelling at me as he shook me. "You've been having a pretty bad dream. You started crying and shaking, right after I shot this bear that came into camp." He was standing by a big white albino bear. "Then you started shouting, 'Going over!' I woke you up. What were you dreaming about?"

"Nothing much," I replied.

Hugh Gates, '52

## COURAGEOUS JANIE

Janie slammed her books carelessly on the front hall desk, and went into the kitchen to kiss her mother "hello."

"Hi, mom," she greeted her with a smile. "Gee, it's good to be home. The junior and senior classes have been invited to "Mike's party tonight. Gee, what'll I get him?"

Janie went on chatting gaily with her mother over a glass of milk and a cookie. Then she went up to her room to change into her dungarees.

Ten minutes! Twenty minutes! Half an hour went past. Janie always came straight down stairs to help finish up the work. "Oh well," thought Mrs. Gray, "perhaps she is studying."

Finally she decided to go up to see what the matter was. As she ascended the stairs, she called, "Janie, are you studying?" No reply. She called again. Still no answer. This wasn't like Janie at all.

As Mrs. Gray slowly pushed open the door to Janie's room, she saw her lying limply across her bed. With a cry of alarm she ran to her daughter's bedside. Janie had fainted!

Mrs. Gray was surprised, as well as bewildered, because Janie had never had a sick day before in her life. As soon as she could revive her, she took her directly to the doctor.

Janie was never told the real cause of her sickness. Dr. Brown told her that it was only a bad case of nerves, and that the excitement of the party was too much for her. But he later had to tell Mrs. Gray the actual reason, which was that Janie was stricken with cancer, and had no more than two months to live.

He suggested that they didn't tell her, but that they try to make her as happy as possible during the remaining time she had left.

From that day on Mrs. Gray felt terrible. Each time Janie came home from school shouting and singing gaily, she would think, "Just two more months!"

By the last of December Mr. and Mrs. Gray were very, very busy planning for Janie, a wonderful Christmas, which was to be her last. Her two months would be up on the twenty-ninth day of December. The party was to be a gala affair with all of her friends present.



To see or hear Janie you'd never know anything was wrong, and you'd think she was the happiest girl in the world, that is up until the day before Christmas.

On the twenty-fourth day of December, 1951, Janie came home from school feeling nauseated. By midnight she was very sick. The doctor came and gave her medicine to ease the pain.

Christmas eve, Janie watched the glittering tree from her bed, which was surrounded with her many friends who wished her well.

At two minutes before midnight she began to feel drowsy. A smile came over her pretty face as she said "Mommie, I've known right from the first. You see I overheard the doctor tell you of my illness. But I shall rest in peace, because you were so kind to me, and I know you loved me dearly. Thanks for the wonderful Christmas, kids. You're great." With those words Janie's eyes closed quietly, and she fell into an endless sleep.

Betty Raymond, '52

#### A RUNAWAY WITH JENNY

When I was five, we had a donkey, whose name was Jenny.

Jenny was very wise and very naughty. We "kids" were somewhat afraid of her, Guy being eight and Ann only six. We drove Jenny on an old buggy, which didn't have a very substantial seat.

One summer morning in July, Guy awoke and yelled to Mom. "Mom, may Ann, Mary, and I go to Gramma's and spend the day?"

Mom, coming up the stairs, asked, "How will you go? Your father has gone with the car."

I don't want you to take us in the car. We'll hitch Jenny on the buggy and drive her over," explained Guy.

"Well, if you want to do that, you'd better get up. Call the girls while I go down stairs and get your breakfast ready," said Mom.

"Get up girls!" Guy yelled excitedly, "We're going to Gramma's today."

"We're coming," replied Ann.

"Has Jenny been around this morning?" questioned Guy.

"She was down at the gate when I got up this morning," answered Mom. "I doubt if she is far off."

"Do you want us to take anything to Gramma?" asked Ann.

"Yes," replied Mom. "I'll get some tomatoes and cucumbers ready, and if I have time I'll pick a bouquet of flowers."

We soon had Jenny hitched onto the buggy and Mom put the flowers and vegetables in. Then we were on our merry way.

It was a very nice, sunny day. We talked of what we would do at Gramma's as we rode along, not going very fast, due to the fact that Jenny wasn't very anxious to move swiftly.

There was a hill we had to go down just before we got to Gramma's house and since we were somewhat afraid of Jenny, Guy and Ann always got out and lead her down the hill, while I ran along behind.

When we reached the top of the hill Guy said, "Well, come on and get out you two, and Ann, you and I will lead Jenny."

So we piled out and Ann and Guy walked, one on each side of Jenny, as we started down the hill. When we neared the foot of the hill the buggy hit Jenny's heels and she started running. Ann was knocked down and run over by the buggy and Jenny. Guy ran after Jenny. The vegetables and flowers had all gone flying, so I came along behind crying and picking up tomatoes, cucumbers, and flowers.

Ann went creeping into Gramma's dooryard on her hands and knees, crying, while Uncle Mortie stood in the dooryard and laughed at all three of us.

"The gosh darn donkey! Put her right in the barn, I don't want any more to do with her," Guy yelled.

Gramma came out to comfort us girls and help us to retrieve the vegetables and flowers, while Uncle Mortie laughed and laughed.

We stayed to dinner and went home with our father later in the day, and our mother drove Jenny home.

Mary Towle, '53

\* \* \* \* \*

Miss Gates: What is that noise in the room?  
Jimmy B.: Oh, that is just my brain working overtime.

## BIG JOE'S TALL TALE

One thing about us northwest mounted police is that we always get our man, even if we have to die trying. One time I almost did!

You said you didn't know Big Joe Grow? That's me. I am in the Northwest Mounted Police Squad. Well I am. Now this story or adventure is really kind of secret, so don't go telling everybody you see. Because, well I'm kind of modest, but it's really all the truth. You see it's like this. Whenever the mounties get a man they can't handle they call on me, Big Joe. Well there was this man whose name was Kelly Jones. He would just as soon kill you as to look at you. In my mind he would rather. Now this old Kelly Jones was about six-six, with arms like a gorilla. His beard was so tough no one could shave it so they had to chop it off with a sharp axe. And it took about ten men to chop all at once, and then it was an awfully hard job.

People claim he could catch a bullet in his teeth and spit it back faster than it came from a gun; and, of course, that sounded to me like they might've been stretching of the facts a wee mite. Besides, nobody can spit that fast!

Now Kelly stole furs right and left. Then one day twenty men went to capture him. But he murdered them all with his bare hands.

'Land sakes alive! What a hombre! Now, I was the one to catch him. So I caught up my horse Porkey and off we started. When I came to the mounties' office they sure looked mighty glad to see me. But all they said was, "Big Joe, Kelly Jones had never been wounded, but you sure will take his ears off."

Not to boast, I've got brains-and, of course, these there muscles.

Now I told them there mounties that I had my own ideas about catching that varmet. So I said, "Listen, here," says I, "You lend me a troop of two hundred picked men. I will ride at the head of them and well-er-er-now come to think of it- no, I'll ride at the rear to make sure no one deserts me. And then we'll ride right up on that there old Kelly and show him that nobody-but nobody-can intimidate Big Man, Joe Grow."

The officer looked at me, sort of shocked at me brilliant idea; then said, "We haven't got two hundred men."

Well that was all I had to hear. I went out there in a hurry, jumped on Porkey and started off, thinking I would head back to the Bar Nothing. But I just got mixed up in my thoughts and I got off the right trail.

Then I suddenly saw a huge man counting a load of them there furs, so I pulled Porkey up to a stop and said, "Hey, mister, I'm heading fur the border and I lost my way." Then I realized who it was. Kelly Jones!! Well my legs began to shake and my teeth began to chatter. Of course, that was because it was cold.

"Sure you're on the right track to Alaska?" he asked.

But who wanted to go there? I wanted to go to good old U.S.A. and I told him so in a voice that sounded like a robin. Of course you understand it was really cold there.

Well he said, "I'll take you there under one condition. I've got to go to see a - ha-ha-lady, and well, will you cut my beard?"

"G-G-G- Gladly." ( Oh murder I thought ) "Where's your razor and your shears?"

"Ha-Ha!" he said and shook the ground. "You have to shave mine with an axe. Here, now don't try any funny stuff or I'll kill you."

He laid his head on a stump, and believe it or not, he had that there gun pointed right at my gizzard. I was so weak-from the cold, naturally-that I didn't hear the horses. But all of a sudden there were at least ninety mounties there.

But when I could get my head in the right circulation, old Kelly was handcuffed.

Boy, did them there mounties give me a cheer. "Heh! hch!" Oh, of course, it takes muscles and brains to gather an outlaw like that single handed. But that's me—Big muscles and Brains, Joe Grow. Then me and Porkey turned around and rid home. That was a happy day for me and Porkey.

John Stanley, '52

Mr. Winchell: You boys played a good game.  
Franklin Boys: Yeh! We ate Cheerios for breakfast!

Wayne: Stuart when is the 4th of July?  
Stuart: Gosh, I don't know.

Mr. Keszuba to Dicky Rainville, coming in late for school:

Dicky: What was the matter this morning?  
Mr. Keszuba: I had to chase some calves.  
Mr. Keszuba: Well as long as it was calves, it's ok.

## TREES

The wind has blown all day,  
Will it ever go away?  
I feel sorry for the trees,  
Them, that like so small a breeze.

When everything is ready to freeze,  
The trees will lose their cher-  
ished leaves,  
Then they are covered with a  
blanket white,  
Ready to sleep for the long  
winter night.

Marilyn White, '54

## WHERE?

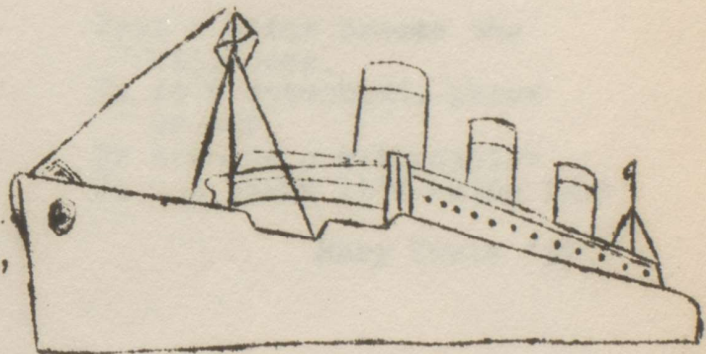
House? House? Oh, I know  
Where the clover's in the  
blow;  
Where the bee for nectar  
goes  
From the clover to the rose;  
Where the rose that was a  
bud  
Stands wide open in the wood;  
Where the wood is thick with  
trees  
Tossed to sunshine in the  
breeze;  
Where the breezes whisper,  
"Come!"  
Listen, here's a home for  
some.

Arlene Wright, 52

HERO OF THE STORM  
(IN HONOR OF CAPTAIN KURT CARLSEN)

His freighter cracked  
Across the hull;  
Carlsen defied the storm;  
For twelve days he kept afloat  
In brave heroic form.  
When the moment came  
She sank astern;  
Her bow began to rise.  
Long will men remember the name,  
The Flying Enterprise;  
And long will old sea captains  
tell,  
Around their hearthstones warm,  
The story of Captain Carlsen,  
The "Hero of the Storm."

Bruce Corey, '56



## WON'T WE BE MISSED?

Have you noticed the jolly faces;  
Wandering 'round in different  
places?

The Seniors are happy because  
their leaving;  
I'm sure the faculty must be  
grieving.

For some unknown reason they  
think we've been bad;  
Our privileges, Mr. Winchell  
says we've already had.

With us Mr. Kaszuba is quite  
disgusted;  
For our feeble minds cannot be  
trusted.

How Miss Dewing feels is really  
a mystery;  
To her we're no doubt, the worst  
class in all history.

On the sophmores and juniors,  
Miss Gates concentrates,  
But we're sure she thinks that  
we have very good traits.

We're crazy, and stupid- that  
we know-  
But won't you miss us when we  
go?

Betty Raymond, '52

## SPRING NIGHT

Have you ever stopped to  
listen,  
On a moonlit springlike  
night  
To the many different sounds,  
When the moon is out so  
bright?

To the birds so softly  
chirping  
In a tree high over head;  
Who knows if they're only  
chattering  
Or just putting their babies  
to bed?

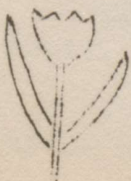
Far away a lone dog barks;  
Another answers over the  
hill.  
Maybe one was a fox yapping  
In the meadow down by the  
mill.

In the barn a cow bellows,  
A lovely sound in the night-  
Makes you wonder if a  
strange  
Object has given her a  
fright.

Next a motor breaks the  
stillness.  
Is it a motorboat, plane  
or car,  
Or perhaps a motorcycle?  
Do you think it's going far?

Mary Towle '53

## JUNE FLOWERS



June wild flowers so pretty in bloom  
Look like a carpet to sweep with a broom  
When the joyous children play  
In these fragrant flowers all day,  
They are ready to seek their room;  
To sleep so quiet and sound all night  
With only dreams to treat them right.



Alfred Columb '54

## NO MONEY, NO MORE POEMS

Why, Oh why, am I such a dope?  
 All these labels, on all that soap!  
 I've used everything from Dial to Breeze,  
 Even kinds that won't let you sneeze.  
 I've bought such junk - mousetraps to mops,  
 Saved toothpaste wrappers and bottle tops.  
 I write good letters and poems, but still  
 When prizes are passed my chances are nil.  
 I've eaten soup, and sent in jingles.  
 I've drunk their tea till my tummy tingles,  
 I did not win; I wrote them with glee,  
 "You no like my poem, I no like your tea."  
 I can't stop the music when I send in a joke.  
 And if I send in a song no bank ever broke.  
 I've sent in more names then Carter has pills,  
 But if I sent in "Jack", the answer'd be "Jills."  
 Now so long's I never win any money  
 I guess I'll stop, and hunt for my honey.  
 Of other dopes who try the same,  
 How many will win everlasting fame?

Beverly Hubbard, '55

## GOING TO THE ICE FOLLIES

When my Daddy said, to my sister and me,  
 "Let's go to the Ice Follies, What do you say?"  
 We hustled around and changed all our clothes.  
 We were off to the Follies Oh! what a day!

We called up my aunt and asked her to go -  
 Five of us going; Whoopee! Hurray!  
 It snowed, it was cold, but we still had fun,  
 No seats to be had! What did my dad say?

"For evening now we'll reserve our seats."  
 What would we do while we had to wait?  
 Why go to the Air Port and see the big planes,  
 Then back to the Forum to watch 'em skate.

There were crowds of people big and small,  
 When we found our seats for the famous show,  
 Goats, bears, clowns, glamour girls on skates.  
 Too soon all was over; 'Twas time to go.

Shirley Glidden '53

FARWELL

SCHOOL

Soon we'll be leaving this  
 big white school  
 Where we did defy the teacher's  
 rule.  
 With reading and writing to  
 get in our way  
 We spent many a dark and dis-  
 mal day.  
 But we had some bright days,  
 although they were few,  
 When we were not weighted  
 with new jobs to do.  
 Yet when we from F.H.S. are  
 gone,  
 For it's worthwhile memories  
 we will long.

Hugh Gates, '52

Teachers; Teachers every-  
 where,  
 And everything to learn.  
 And every time there is  
 a class,  
 I wish I were a worm.

When it's very, very, quiet  
 A teacher is in the room,  
 But when she is called  
 away,  
 Then things start with a  
 boom.

James Benjamin, '53

THE CLASS OF '52

A Class of nine are the seniors this year! This spring  
 it is your turn to reach for a diploma, then start your journey  
 in life. For four years you have studied faithfully and well,  
 with perhaps the exception of Arlene who is inclined to fool  
 and start some kind of joke.

Then there is Roger Ladieu who has been otherwise occupied  
 for the past two years by a member of the sophomore class.

Of course Roger Lothian is one of the hardest working members  
 of the senior class.

Then there is David who has never thought of girls or had  
 anything to do with them.

Betty is a girl who never stays in one night in the week.  
 How can you stand all that night life?

Next comes John who takes his weekly trips to Enosburg.  
 He has also studied hard.

One will always find Ortha there, as quite as a little  
 mouse, never thinking of cracking a joke.

Another member of the class Bruce, who seems more inter-  
 ested in the junior class than his studies.

Lastly don't forget Hugh, who always wants to go hunting,  
 but unselfishly refrains for the sake of class activities.



# CLASS OF 1952

CLASS  
COLORS  
GREEN AND  
WHITE



CLASS  
FLOWER  
WHITE  
ROSE

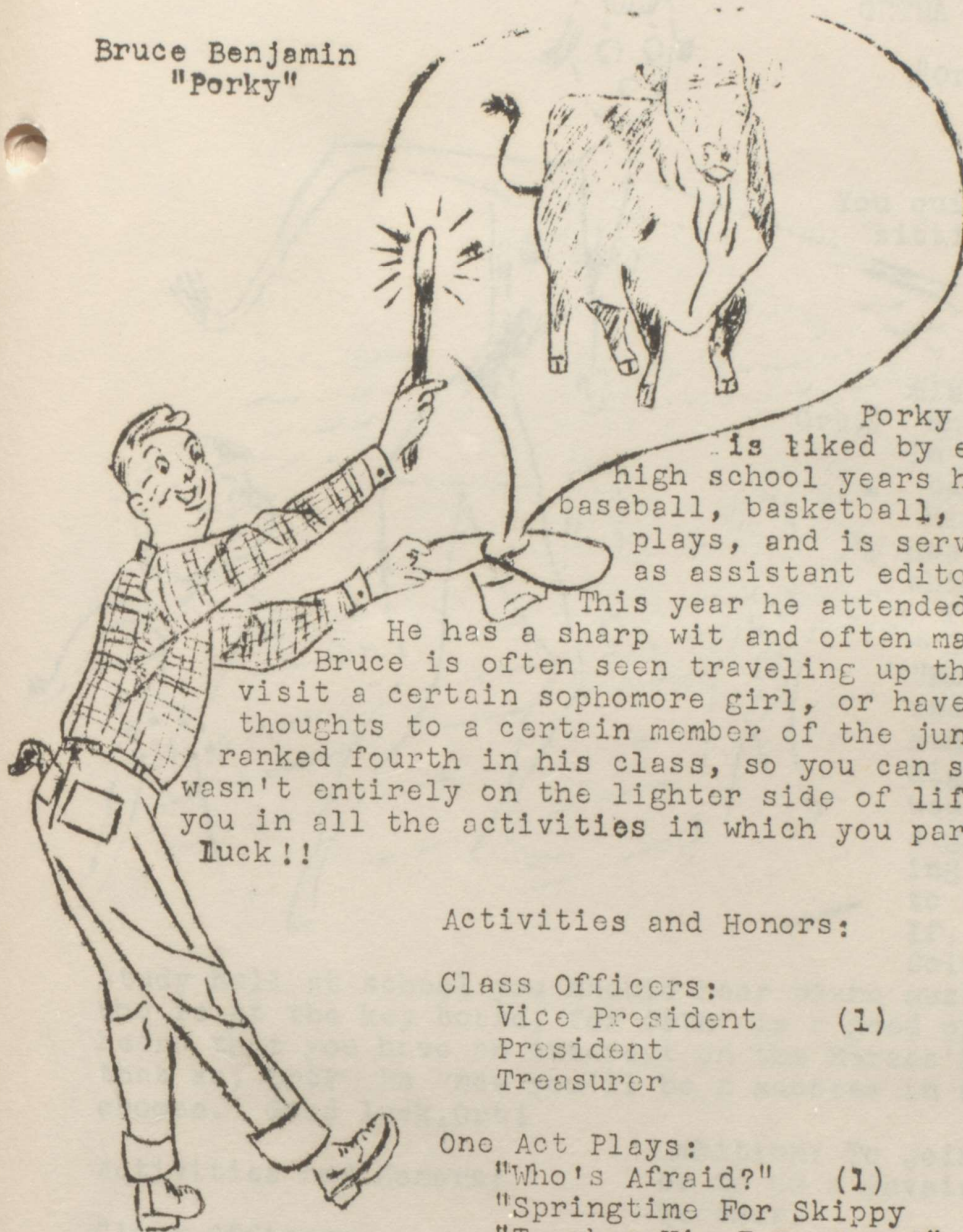
DAVID SAMSON  
HUGH GATES  
ARLENE WRIGHT

VALEDICTORIAN  
SALUTATORIAN  
THIRD HONORS

BRUCE	BENJAMIN
ORTHA	COLUMB
ROGER	LADIEU
ROGER	LOTHIAN
BETTY	RAYMOND
JOHN	STANLEY

IN OURSELVES OUR FUTURE LIES

Bruce Benjamin  
"Porky"



Porky is a fine gent who is liked by everybody. In his high school years he has taken part in baseball, basketball, glee club, class plays, and is serving his second year as assistant editor on the "Molecule." This year he attended All State Chorus. He has a sharp wit and often makes use of it. Bruce is often seen traveling up the middle road to visit a certain sophomore girl, or have you turned your thoughts to a certain member of the junior class? Bruce ranked fourth in his class, so you can see that his mind wasn't entirely on the lighter side of life. We'll miss you in all the activities in which you participated. Good Luck!!

Activities and Honors:

Class Officers:

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

One Act Plays:

"Who's Afraid?"	(1)			
"Springtime For Skippy"		(3)		
"Teacher Kin I Go Home?"			(4)	

"Molecule" Staff:

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

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

Boys' State		(3)		
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Captain of Magazine Drive				(4)
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Ambition: To be a Farmer

ORTHA COLUMB

"Ort"



You quite often see Ort sitting at a typewriter doing secretarial work for Mr. Kaszuba. (We know he'll miss you next year, Ort.) She has been a star in both softball and basketball throughout high school. Ortha has artistic ability which she has skillfully used as Art Editor of the "Molecule" this year, and as assistant her other three years of high school. You'll usually find Ort in a group of girls telling stories or jokes to entertain them. If, when passing Columb's house or in

study hall at school you should hear piano music you'll know who is at the key board, for Ortha is a good pianist. We've heard that you have an interest on the Morses' Line road. Is that so, Ort? We know you'll be a success in whatever field you choose. Good luck, Ort!

Activities and Honors:

Ambition: To join the Service or to be a Physical Education Teacher.

Class Officers:

Vice President	(2)		
St. Council Representative			(4)

"Molecule" Staff:

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

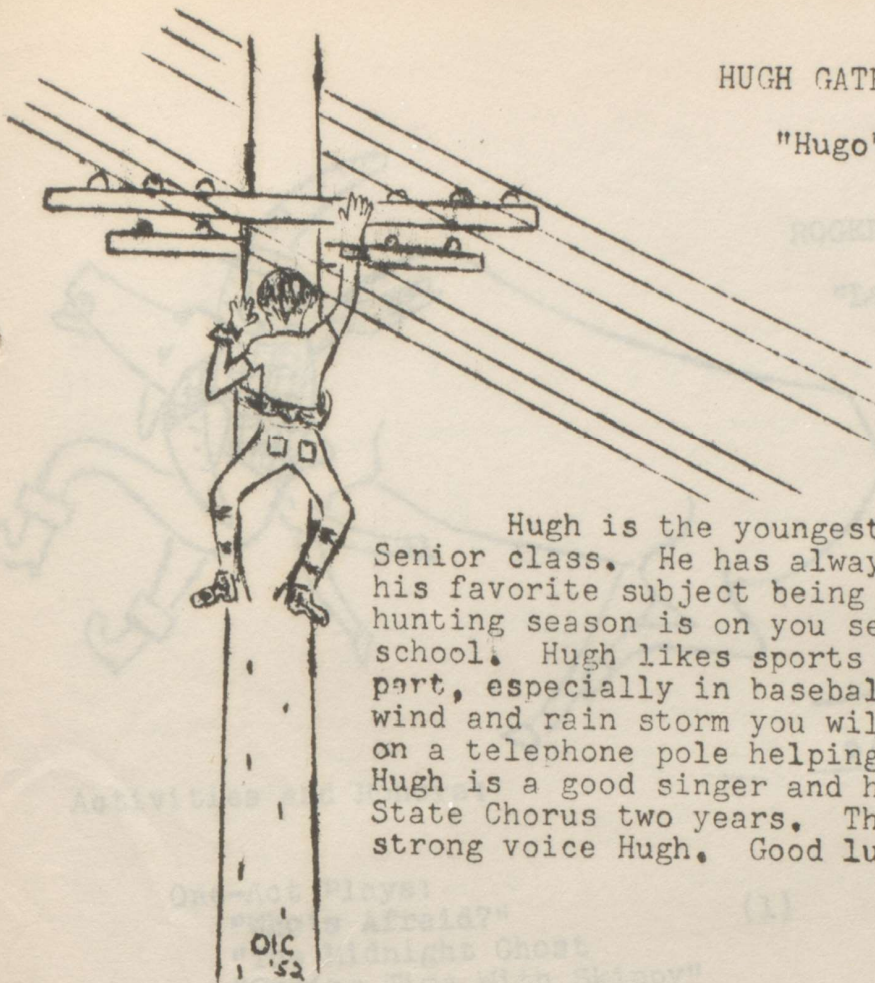
One-Act Plays:

"Who's Afraid?"	(1)			
"The Midnight Ghost"		(2)		
"Teacher Kin I Go Home?"				(4)

Basketball	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Co-Captain				(4)
Softball	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Captain			(3)	
Glee Club	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)

HUGH GATES

"Hugo"



Hugh is the youngest member of the Senior class. He has always been a good student, his favorite subject being mathematics. When hunting season is on you seldom see Hugh in school. Hugh likes sports and takes an active part, especially in baseball. After a hard wind and rain storm you will usually see Hugh on a telephone pole helping to fix the wires. Hugh is a good singer and has been in the All State Chorus two years. The boys will miss your strong voice Hugh. Good luck!

Activities and Honors

Class Officers:

Treasurer

Student Council Representative

(3) (3) (3) (4)  
(2) (2) (3) (4)  
(1) (2) (3) (4)

One-Act Plays:

"Junior Detective"

"Teacher, Kin I go Home?"

(1) (1) (4)  
1 (4)

Baseball

(1) (2) (3) (4)

Basketball

(1) (2) (3) (4)

All State Chorus

(3) (4)

Glee Club

(1) (2) (3) (4)

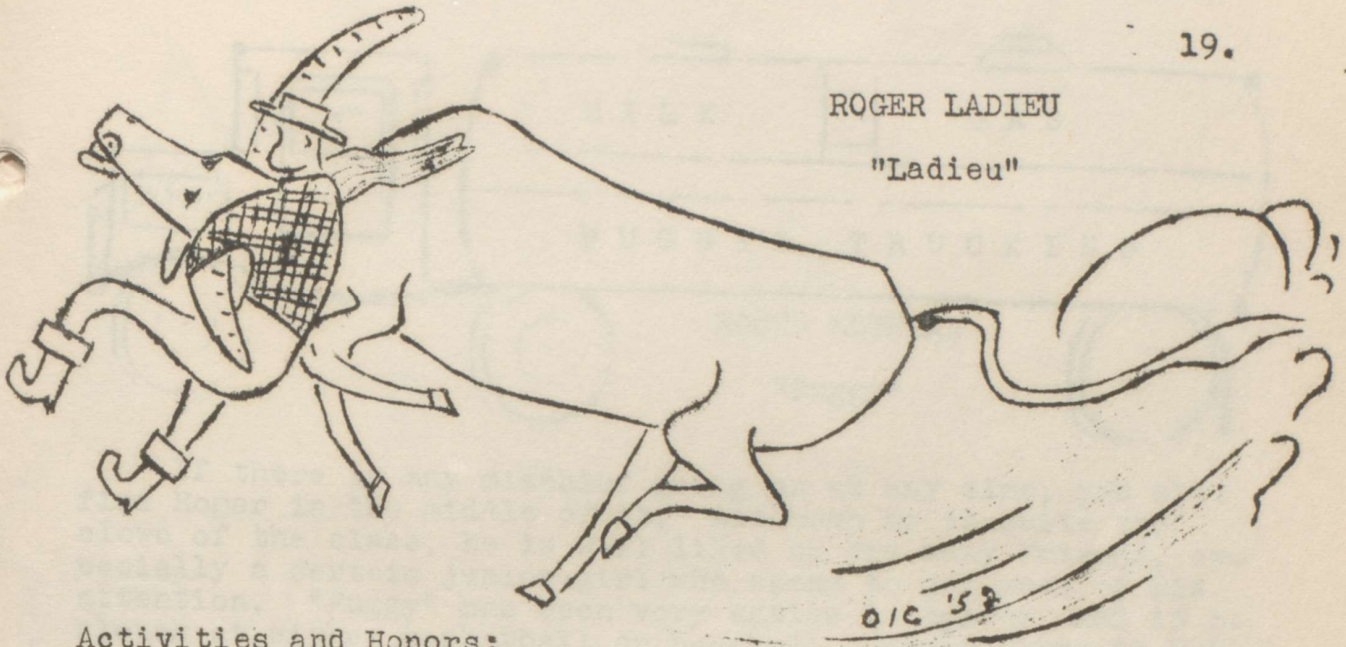
Salutatorian

(4)

Ambition: To be an Electrical Engineer

ROGER LADIEU

"Ladieu"



Activities and Honors:

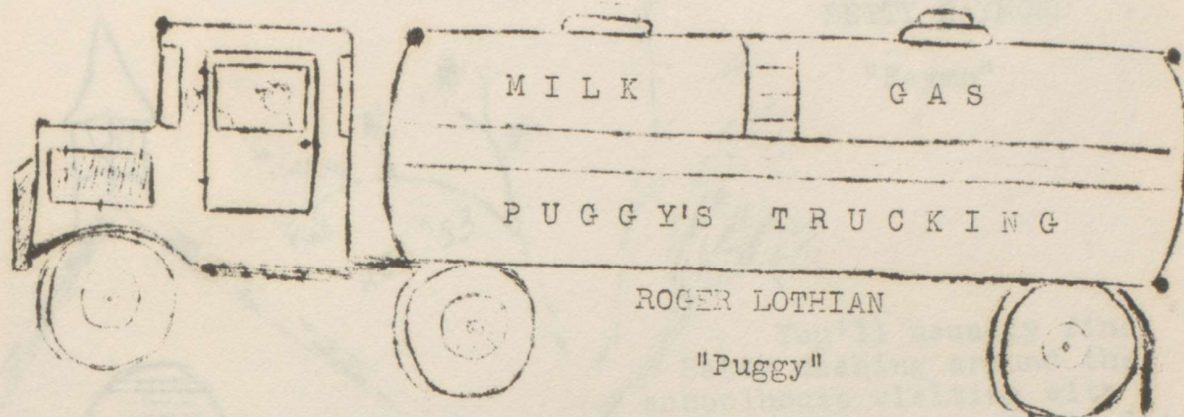
One-Act Plays:				
"Who's Afraid?"	(1)			
"The Midnight Ghost		(2)		
"Spring Time With Skippy"			(3)	
"Teacher, Kin I go Home?"				(4)
All State Chorus			(3)	
Glee Club	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Baseball	(1)	(2)	(3)	

During noon hours you can usually find Roger in a corner with a certain sophomore girl who seems to be his "one and only."

Roger's interest's seem to be on the brighter side of life, rather than school work, physics being his chief bug-a-boo.

Roger has always done his share of work in our school plays, and any other functions where his help has been needed. He was a member of the All-State Chorus one year and the Glee-Club all four years. Your melodious voice will be missed in the base section next year, Roger. Good luck in whatever you decide to do.

Ambition: To be a Farmer.



If there is any mischief going on at any time, you will find Roger in the middle of it. Although he is quite the clown of the class, he is well liked by his many friends, especially a certain junior girl who seems to get most of his attention. "Puggy" has been very active in sports, and is no slouch at either basketball or baseball. Roger seems to have a good set of vocal cords too. He has been a member of the Glee Club four years, and attended All State Chorus last spring. We're sure you will make a good truck driver. The best of luck to you, "Pug".

#### Activities and Honors:

##### Class Officers:

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

Student Council Rep.	(1)			
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Baseball	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
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Basketball	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
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##### One Act Plays

"Who's Afraid?"	(1)			
"The Midnight Ghost"		(2)		
"Springtime With Skippy"			(3)	
"Teacher Kin I Go Home?"				(4)

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

Junior Marshall			(3)	
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Ambition: To be a truck driver.

BETTY RAYMOND

"Raymo"



You'll usually find Betty dashing around the schoolhouse visiting with everyone, finding out the latest news. She is always willing to pitch in and help whenever asked. Betty's favorite subject, this year, has been World History--Anyone can tell by the way she is always discussing it with her friends. She usually has ideas on earning money for her class and makes a point of expressing them. Betty should do well if she ever has to argue on any subject, for she's surely had a lot of practice in high school. The sopranos in the Glee Club will miss Betty next

year, as she has one of the stronger voices. We'll all miss you Betty and we know you'll make a fine teacher. Good luck!

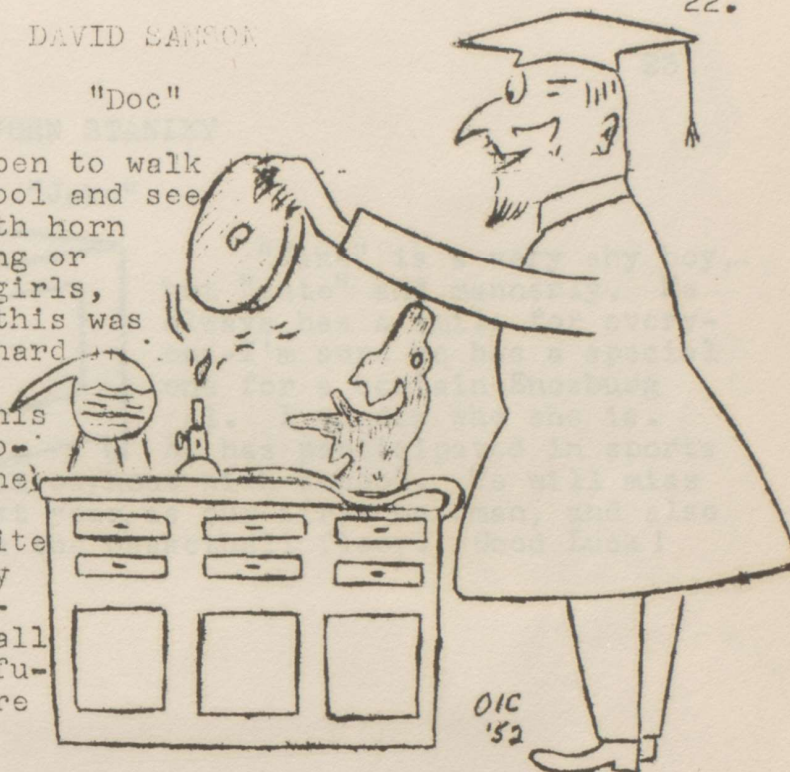
### Activities and Honors

Class Officers:				
Class Secretary	(1)		(3)	
Basketball	(1)			
One-Act Plays:				
"Who's Afraid?"	(1)			
"The Midnight Ghost"		(2)		
"Springtime for Skippy"			(3)	
"Teacher Kin I go Home?"				(4)
Glee Club	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Molecule Staff:				
News Reporter				(4)
Ambition: To be a Teacher				

DAVID SANSON

"Doc"

If you should happen to walk into Franklin High School and see a blonde headed boy with horn rimmed glasses, chatting or bothering a group of girls, you would surely know this was "Doc". He has worked hard in his school years which has brought him his fame of being Valedictorian. Also this year he is Editor-in-Chief of the "Molecule" which is quite a task. We will surely miss you on the basketball team, "Doc". We all wish you luck in your future years. We are sure you will make a good "prof."



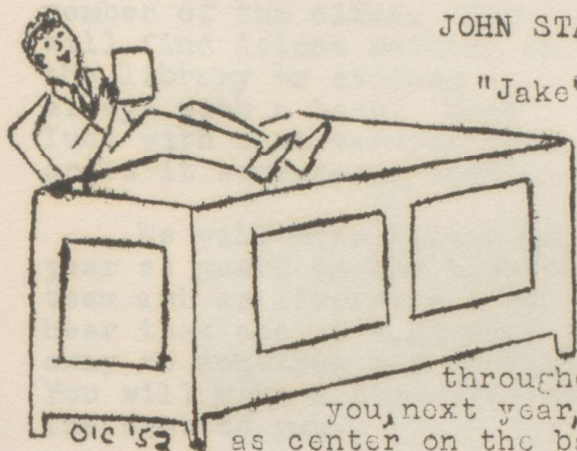
### Activities and Honors:

President of Class				(4)
Student Council Officers				
President				(4)
Secretary			(3)	
One Act Plays				
"Who's Afraid"	(1)			
"The Midnight Ghost"		(2)		
"Springtime for Skippy"			(3)	
"Teacher Kin I go Home?"				(4)
Director of Play				(4)
Molecule Staff				
Editor-in-Chief				(4)
Assistant Editor			(3)	
All State Chorus				(4)
Glee Club	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Baseball	(1)			
Basketball	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Representative to Science Fair			(3)	
Manager of Magazine Drive				(4)
Junior Red Cross Representative		(2)		
Class Valedictorian				(4)
Ambition: To be a teacher.				



## JOHN STANLEY

"Jake"



"Jake" is a very shy boy, but "cute" and mannerly. He always has a smile for everyone-I'm sure he has a special one for a certain Enosburg gal. I wonder who she is. He has participated in sports throughout high school. We will miss you, next year, as our first baseman, and also as center on the basketball floor. Good Luck!

## Activities and Honors:

## Class Officers:

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

## One Act Plays:

"Who's Afraid?"	(1)		
"Springtime With Sippy"		(3)	(4)
"Teacher Kin I Go Home?"			(4)

## Molecule Staff:

Sports Reporter				(4)
Glee Club	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Junior Marshall			(3)	

Ambition: To be a Businessman.

ARLENE WRIGHT

Arlene is the studious member of the class. You will find Arlene working in the library or studying - always with a book. Good luck with that service-man, or is it someone in town?

We will miss Arlene next year as guard on the basketball team and as librarian. We hear that she is wandering far away to continue her studies. You will make a fine librarian. The best to you.



Activities and Honors:

Class Officers:

President	(2)			
Secretary				(4)
Basketball	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
One Act Plays				
"Who's Afraid?"	(1)			
"The Midnight Ghost"		(2)		
"Springtime for Skippy"			(3)	
"Teacher, Kin I Go Home?"				(4)
Molecule Staff:				
Assistant Joke Editor	(1)			
Exchange Editor			(3)	
Alumni Editor				(4)
Glee Club	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Third Scholastic Honors				(4)
Good Citizenship Girl				(4)
Head Librarian				(4)
Junior Red Cross Representative		(2)		
Representative to the Science Fair			(3)	
Director of One Act Play				(4)

Ambition: To be a Librarian

The team has good prospects for the coming year. Returning veterans are Mary Lewis, Shirley Glidden, Cynthia Clark, Sylvia Westcott, Sheila Colwell, Beverly Lothian, and Rita Magnant.

Marilyn White, '54

## GIRLS BASKETBALL



2nd Row: Coach Kaszuba, R. Magnant, M. Towle, C. Clark, A. Wright, and J. Ellsworth, Manager. 1st Row: B. Lothian, S. Westcot, S. Glidden, C. Columb, S. Columb and A. Menard.

The girls ended their basketball season with two wins, four losses and a tie game.

The last games were as follows: on December 14th, at Bakersfield, the score was 75 to 40 in favor of Brigham.

On January 8th, we tied St. Anne's, with a score of 51 to 51.

The game on January 23rd, at Alburg, was won by Franklin with a score of 69 to 59.

High scorers for the year are Mary Towle with 149 points, Ortha Columb with 114 points, and Shirley Glidden with 83 points.

The team will lose two players by graduation. They are Ortha Columb and Arlene Wright.

The team has good prospects for the coming year. Returning veterans are Mary Towle, Shirley Glidden, Cynthia Clark, Sylvia Westcot, Sheila Columb, Beverly Lothian, and Rita Magnant.

Merilyn White, '54

## BOY'S BASKETBALL



2nd Row: Coach Winchell, H. Boudreau, H. Gates, A. Peaslee, W. Barnum, R. Lothian, and A. Lothian, Manager. 1st Row: D. Samson, J. Benjamin, J. Stanley, E. Jette, and B. Benjamin.

We were not very successful this year in basketball, as we lost all of our games. The descriptions are not worth repeating. Two words describes our team, Good Losers.

Walter Barnum was high scorer with forty-nine points for the season. John Stanley was second with thirty-four. The three games not reported in previous "Molecule" were:

Franklin 19, Brigham 59 at Bakersfield

Franklin 24, St. Anne's 38 at Swanton

Franklin 22, Alburg 70 at Alburg

We also had an intermural tournament between the Junior-Sophomore team and the Senior-Freshman team. The Senior-Freshman team won 15-16.

## THE BASKETBALL BANQUET

The 1952 basketball banquet, sponsored by the Mothers' Club, was held March 17th at the Methodist Church parlor, with Miss Gates as toastmistress.

The speakers were especially entertaining. Mary Towle spoke on "Courtesy," Ortha Columb spoke on "Cheer Leading", Joyce Ellsworth told of "Spectator's Sportsmanship", Arthur Lothian of "Team Work"; and John Stanley humorously described "Referees." Our guest speaker was Mr. Wilber Towle from

Enosburg Falls. He kept everybody laughing with his French dialect monologs.

Gifts were presented to the coaches by Shirley Glidden and Arthur Peaslee.

Songs were sung and games were played. A good time was had by everyone.

The Mothers' Club prepared and served us a delicious chicken dinner, besides planning such an entertaining program. We are all deeply grateful to them.

Cynthia Clark, '54

#### HIGHLIGHTS OF SPRING BASEBALL



Coach Winchell, Walter Barnum, Stuart Benjamin, John Stanley, Roger Lothian, Harvey Boudreau, "Chick" Peaslee, Winston Columb, Bruce Benjamin, Edmund Jette, James Benjamin, and Felix LaBelle. Not pictured: Hugh Gates and John Labrie.

#### Ladies and Gentleman:

This spring the Franklin Student Council bought us new suits to bring our strike zone into a more strategic position, although we have lost our third baseman, Roger Ladieu, due to the competition of a certain Sophomore.

The boys who have come out for baseball this spring are: Bruce Benjamin, Roger Lothian, Hugh Gates, John Stanley, James Benjamin, Harvey Boudreau, "Chick" Peaslee, Walter Barnum, John Labrie, Edmund Jette, Winston Columb, Felix LaBelle, Foster Carman, Thomas Magnant, and Eddie Granger.

In our first game April 24th, we suffered a loss of 13-7 to Fairfax.

Our second game, April 28th, we won from our close rival Enosburg, by downing them 7-3. During this game Buzzy Columb suffered a broken arm, while tagging out Aber of E.F.H.S.

On May 2nd, we topped Brigham 5-3, with the extra good betting of Hugo, Jim, Pork, Pug, Buck, Chic, and Dutch.

On Wednesday, May 14 we trailed Richford, 16-10. Henry Thomas was high for Richford with 2 singles and a home run. Jones and Holmes also each had 3 hits. Bruce Benjamin was high for Franklin with a double and a single. Lothian and Gates also had 2 singles.

On Sunday, May 18 we had a non-league game with Highgate. who took the losing side, 10-3. John Labrie, Hugh Gates, James and Bruce Benjamin each had two hits for Franklin, and Bushey led Highgate with two hits.

REMAINING SCHEDULE

- May 21 - Brigham at Franklin
- May 26 - Franklin at Richford
- May 30 - Franklin vs Alumni
- June 2 - Franklin at Fairfax

John Stanley '52

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EXCHANGE

This year we have exchanged papers with St. Anne's Academy, Brigham Academy, and Highgate High School.

"The Oriole"- Highgate High School- The article on girls' sports is especially interesting.

"The Beacon"- Brigham Academy- Your jokes and poems are good. The rest of your articles are also interesting.

"The Columbian"- St. Anne's Academy, Swanton- You have excellent drawings. "The Columbians" are very interesting.

Sheila M. Columb, '55

HUMOR

SCHOLASTIC HONOR ROLL

## SECOND QUARTER

## THIRD QUARTER

## ALL A GRADES

## CLASS OF '52

Hugh Gates

## CLASS OF '54

Merilyn White

## CLASS OF '55

Merilyn White

## CLASS OF '57

Rita Magnant

Ramona Magnant

## ALL A'S AND B'S

## CLASS OF '52

Ortha Columb  
Arlene WrightBruce Benjamin  
Ortha Columb  
Hugh Gates  
David Samson  
Arlene Wright

## CLASS OF '53

Anita Menard

## CLASS OF '55

Rita Magnant

Beverly Lothian

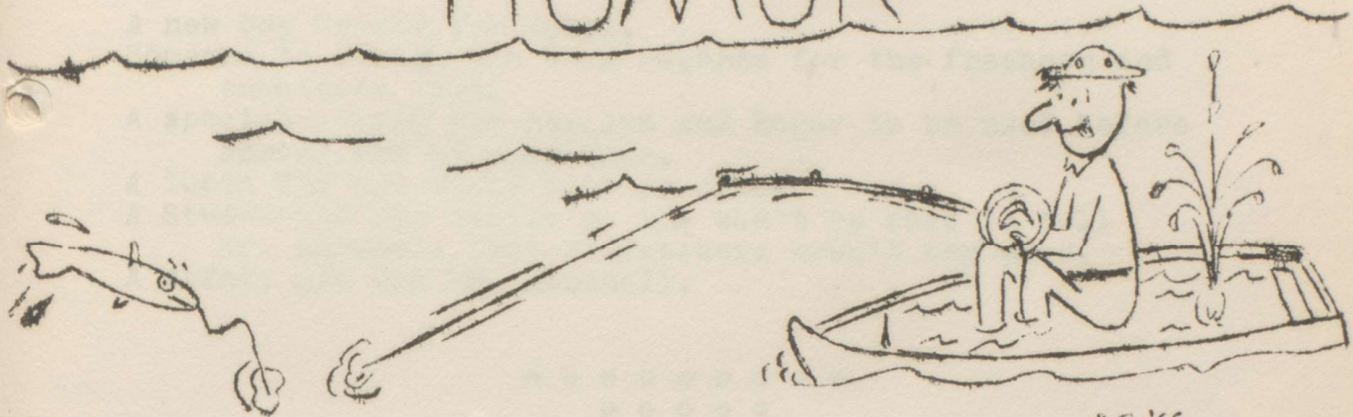
## CLASS OF '56

Sandra Benjamin  
Marquita Corey  
Thomas MagnantSandra Benjamin  
Marquita Corey  
Patricia Olmstead  
Rhea Powers  
Dorcas Riley  
Phyllis Stanley

## CLASS OF '57

Daniel Clark  
Howard Magnant  
Ramona MagnantHoward Magnant  
Daniel Clark

# HUMOR



A.S. '65

## SONG HITS

It's All Over But The Memories . . . . .	Seniors
We're Just Wild About Harry . . . . .	Student Body
There's Been A Change In Me . . . . .	John Labrie
Turn Back The Hands of Time . . . . .	Betty
Funny, Funny, Funny, What Money Can Do . . . . .	Student Council
A Guy Is A Guy . . . . .	Beverly Hubbard
Small Fry . . . . .	Gary Ratta
Waiting . . . . .	Beverly Lothian
I Don't Care If The Sun Don't Shine . . . . .	Dutch
I'll Sail My Ship Alone . . . . .	Sybil
So Long . . . . .	Mr. Kaszuba to Seniors
Oh Promise Me . . . . .	Merilyn to Roger
Longing For You . . . . .	Arthur to Sylvia
Tell Me Why . . . . .	Shirley
Love Me or Leave Me Alone . . . . .	Bruce to Sylvia
Here Comes Santa Clause . . . . .	Sylvia
Come On to My House . . . . .	Charlie to Mary
Crazy Heart . . . . .	Mary
Wedding Bells . . . . .	David & Betty R

## CAN YOU IMAGINE

- Jimmy having his French II done?
- The Sophomore Class without an argument?
- Cynthia and Sylvia not friends?
- Gary not chewing gum?
- Dorothy not sitting around Tommy?
- Alfred Columb getting an "A" in citizenship?
- Sheila not arguing with Mr. Winchell in science class?
- Everybody getting to school just one day?
- Hugh Gates taking a girl out?
- David driving a car in the city?
- Everybody passing a speed test in typing class?



## WANTED

- A new boy friend for Sybil.
- Someone to finish the book reports for the freshman and sophomore boys.
- A special corner for Merilyn and Roger to be used before school end at noon hour.
- A lunch for the world history class.
- A Studebaker for Sheila so she won't be able to tell Mr. Winchell that Studebakers aren't any good.
- A safety pin for Mr. Winchell.

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## ALUMNI NEWS

Bruce Stanley '51 now in the Marines, is stationed at Camp Lejeune, North Carolina.

Albert Richard '49 and Robert Cyr '49 are home on furlough. They expect to go overseas when they report back for duty.

Alton Lothian '48 is stationed at Camp Huachuca, Arizona.

Claude Magnant '47 is stationed at Schofield Barracks in the Hawaiian Islands.

Dr. George Pratt '27 has become manager of the new Brooklyn Veterans Hospital in Brooklyn, New York.

## MATRIMONIAL COLUMN

Betty Barnum '51 and Alton Lothian '48 were married in the Methodist Church at Franklin on February 3.

Imagine Columb '48 and Andrew Rainville ex'48 were united in marriage at the Saint Mary's Catholic Church on April 18.

## BIRTHS

A son, David Michael, was born, January 5, to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Columb (Bertha Bouchard '50; Richard Columb '49).

To Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Richard (Madeline Benjamin '49; Lloyd Richard '48) on May 8, a daughter, Karen Ann, was born.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Poissant became the parents of a daughter, Rachael Marie, on March 17. (Mrs. Poissant was Joyce Johnson '48).

To Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gates (Marion Priscilla Lewing '46; Charles Gates '46) a daughter, Brenda Kay, was born on April 30.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mullen (Phoebe Jane Westcot '44; Charles Mullen '45) became the parents, on December 20, of a son, Laurence Charles.

A daughter, Diane Jean, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge Pierce (Elbridge Pierce '35) on January 29.

A son, Bruce Allen, was born, April 20, to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Tatro (Clarence Tatro Ex '29).

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#### SCHOOL NEWS

January 7- The high school saw the movie, "Memories of Shakespera."

January 16, 17, 18- Mid-Year examinations.

January 25- The movies, "Party Line," and "Before your Telephone Rings", were enjoyed by the high school during Activity period.

February 11- Mr. Kaszuba, apparently liking the hospital, went back for another visit, this time for appendicitis.

February 15- The movie "American Square Dance," was shown.

February 21- The ~~freshman~~ class had a card party at the town hall. Each member of the class invited two tables. Miss Dewing, class adviser, kept things running smoothly, with the help of Mrs. Steve Labric. They had eighteen tables and cleared a little over forty dollars.

February 21- The movies, "Telezonia" and "Glacier National park" were shown. "Good Earth to Good Tables" was also shown to the science classes.

March 7- The eighth grade had a sleigh ride. Their Chaperones were Mrs. Elizabeth Wright and Mrs. Martha Olmstead. Richard Glidden drove the team for them. Refreshments of hot chocolate, sandwiches, and cupcakes were served at Mr. and Mrs. Newell Benjamin's. Everyone enjoyed himself very much.

- March 14- The freshman class and their friends had a straw ride. The Chaperones were Mr. and Mrs. Steve Labrie and Mrs. Elizabeth Wright. Mr. Harry Winchell drove the jeep for them. Miss Dewing and Miss Gates had refreshments ready for them at the school when they returned. Games were played and a good time was had by all.
- March 14- School closed, while the faculty attended the Champlain Valley Teachers Convention in Burlington.
- March 17- The Mothers' Club gave a banquet for the players on both basketball teams.
- March 20- The movie, "Money at Work," was shown during Activity period.
- March 21- The Latin class, accompanied by their teacher, Miss Dewing, visited the Fleming Museum in Burlington.
- April 4&5- Miss Dewing, Miss Gates, and Mr. Kaszuba, accompanied by Beverly Hubbard, Shirley Glidden, Alfred Columb and Sybil Geno, attended the Student Council Meeting at the University of Vermont.
- April 17- Mr. Carter of Johnson Teachers College spoke to those interested in the teaching profession.
- April 18- During Activity period we saw the movies, "The Big Kitchen," "Search for Security", "Algebra in Everyday Life", and "Choosing a Career."
- April 23- The seventh grade gave a sunshine basket to Danny Clark who had just undergone an appendectomy.
- April 24- The baseball boys, under the management of Mr. Winchell, proudly displayed their new uniforms at their first game of the season, with Fairfax, on the home diamond.
- April 24- Mr. Stevens from the State Unemployment Bureau in Montpelier, discussed with the seniors, the results of the aptitude tests they took last fall.
- April 25- The sophomore class realized twenty-six dollars from a card party and a cake raffle.
- April 29- A Navy recruiting officer spoke to the seniors about Navy life.

May 8, 9, 10- Those who took part in the All State Chorus of the Vermont Music Festival in Burlington on the 10th, left on the morning of the eighth, for rehearsals. They were Sybil Geno, Joyce Ellsworth, David Samson, Bruce Benjamin, Hugh Gates; Alfred Columb, and James Benjamin. On the 10th, the high school Glee-Club went for its audition in the Y.M.C.A. auditorium at 9:45 A.M., and marched in the parade in the afternoon. We had a beautiful day, and all had a good time, although we were tired.

May 9- Mr. Pierce, the agriculture teacher at Richford, spoke to the high school boys about the agriculture course at U.V.M.

May 9- The movie "Julius Caesar", was enjoyed by the high school.

May 12- Superintendent Anderson gave the annual eighth grade exams.

May 13- The historic picture, "The Tale of Two Cities," was shown to the English classes and all others who were interested.

#### COMMING EVENTS

May 23- The seniors plan to take a class trip through New York and Vermont.

May 26- Don't be alarmed if you see a few members of the senior class wandering around during school hours after today. They are only enjoying Senior Privileges!

May 30- There will be a Memorial Day parade followed by the usual grade school exercises in the morning, and the ball game between the high school and town teams in the afternoon.

June 8- Baccalaureate services will be held in the Methodist church, at two P.M.

June 11- Commencement exercises will be held at eight P.M. in the town hall.

June 12- Senior Reception at Franklin Town Hall will be sponsored by the Junior Class. Hobby Taylor will be furnishing the music.

CONGRATULATIONS  
CLASS of '52  
FROM THE  
SWEET SHOP

RADIO AND TELEVISION

SALES AND SERVICE FOR ZENITH, MOTOROLA, R.C.A.

- AND AUTOMATIC -

A COMPLETE LINE OF THE BEST PARTS AND TUBES ON HAND AT ALL TIMES

- GUARANTEED WORK -

- LET'S TALK TELEVISION -

CBM - TV CHANNEL 2 MONTREAL




COMES ON THE AIR AUG. 1, '52

"WHY NOT BE READY?"

RILEY'S STORE  
Groceries  Meat

Franklin, Vt.  
dry goods  Hardware 

Freeman Shoes

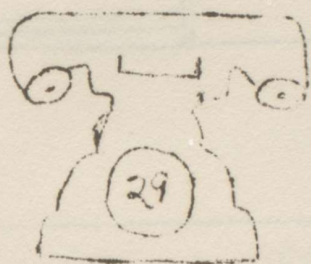
pop  medicines  candy 

Ball Band Footwear

COMPLIMENTS OF

THE

FRANKLIN  
CASH MARKET



FRANKLIN  
VERMONT

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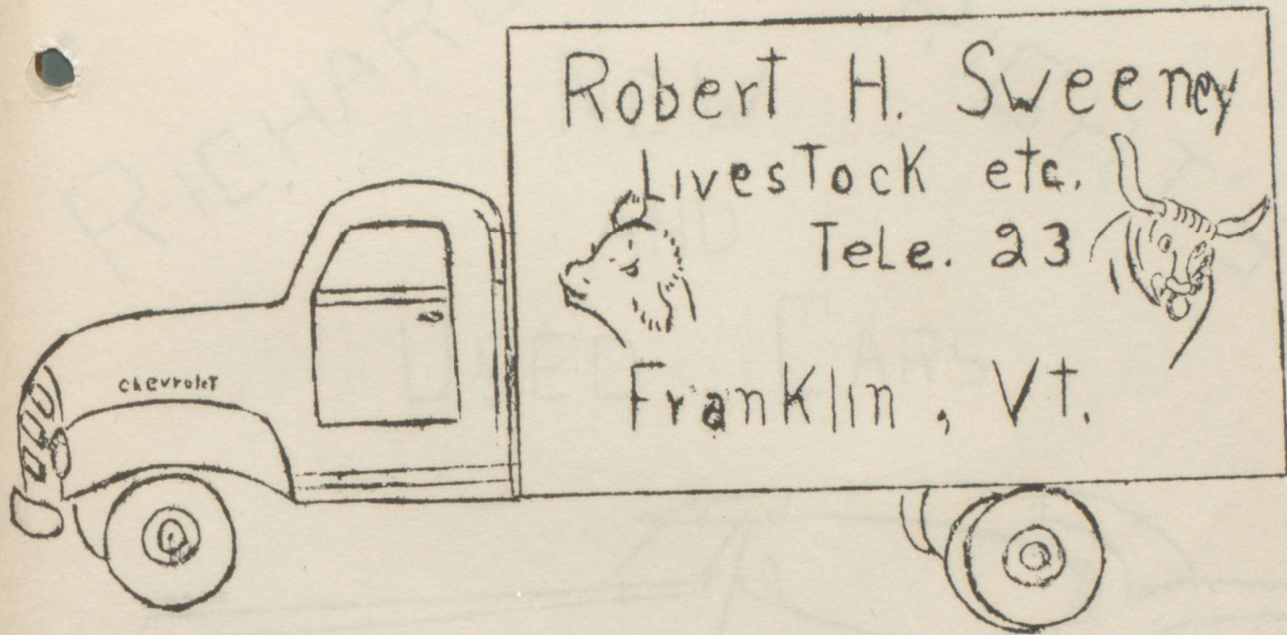
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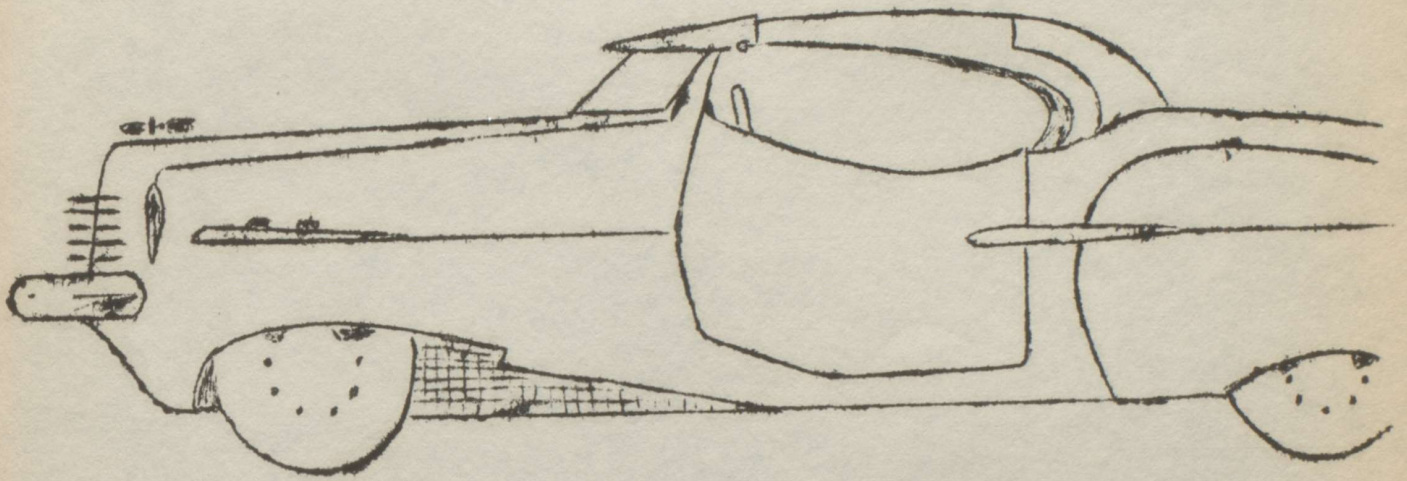
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