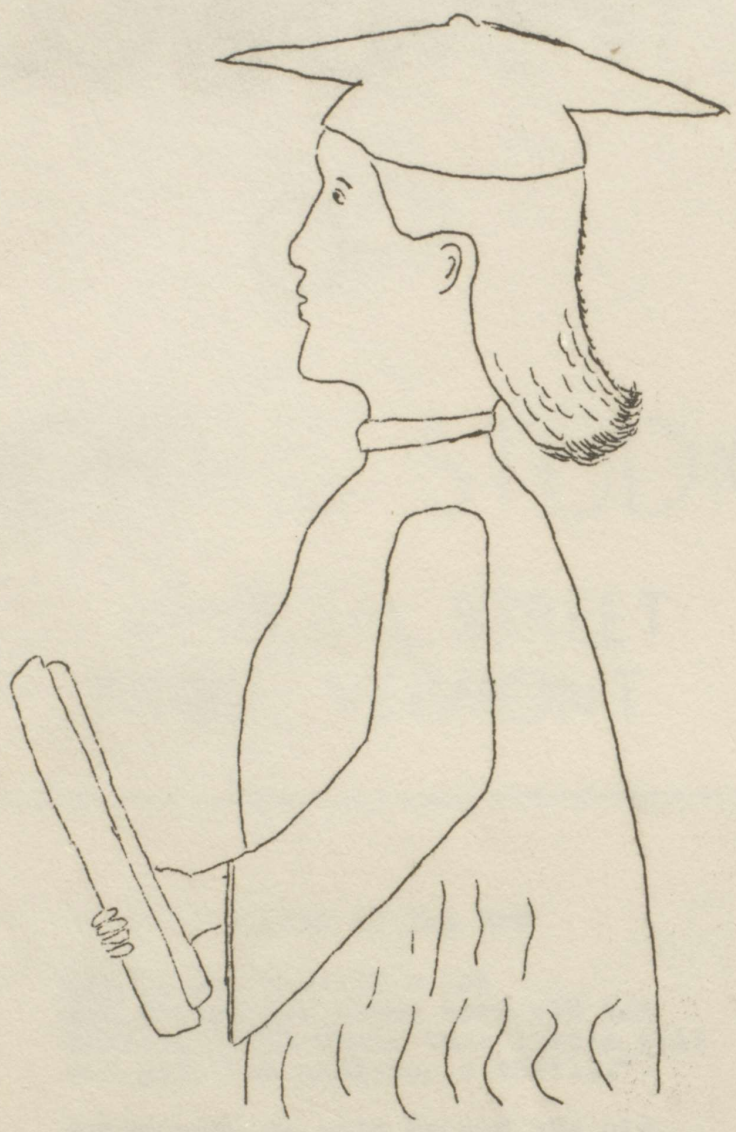


FRANKLIN HIGH SCHOOL



J.C.C. '61

MOLECULE

NO 2

MAY '61

VOL 24

COMPLIMENTS
OF
MORRIS STUDIO

22 PEARL STREET
BARRE VERMONT

GINNIE AT THE BAT

Ginnie got himself a bat
And donned the funny hard old hat
Said he "I'll whale that little pill
And give the audience a thrill."

Swing one; he only fanned the air,
And Ginnie said, "I'd like to swear."
But soon, a throw just missed the plate
And Ginnie's swing was just too late.

The third ball came so hard and fast
And Ginnie thought, "This is the last"
And so it was, the bat did crack
The crowd just shouted, "Aho! Alack!

The ball skimmed over the fielder's head
But not a tear did our boys shed,
For Ginnie reached home plate in time,
And hollered, "Boys the honor's mine."

Anonymous

COMPLIMENTS

ARMAND GABORIAULT
OF

CHARLES MULLEN

TEL 163

BENJAMIN'S GARAGE

— M. H. BENJAMIN, PROP. —

GENERAL REPAIRING

ELECTRIC AND ACETYLENE WELDING

FRANKLIN, VERMONT

TEL. — 271

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ARMAND GABORIAULT

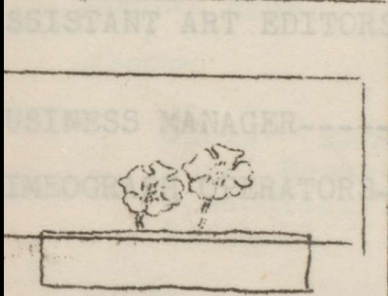
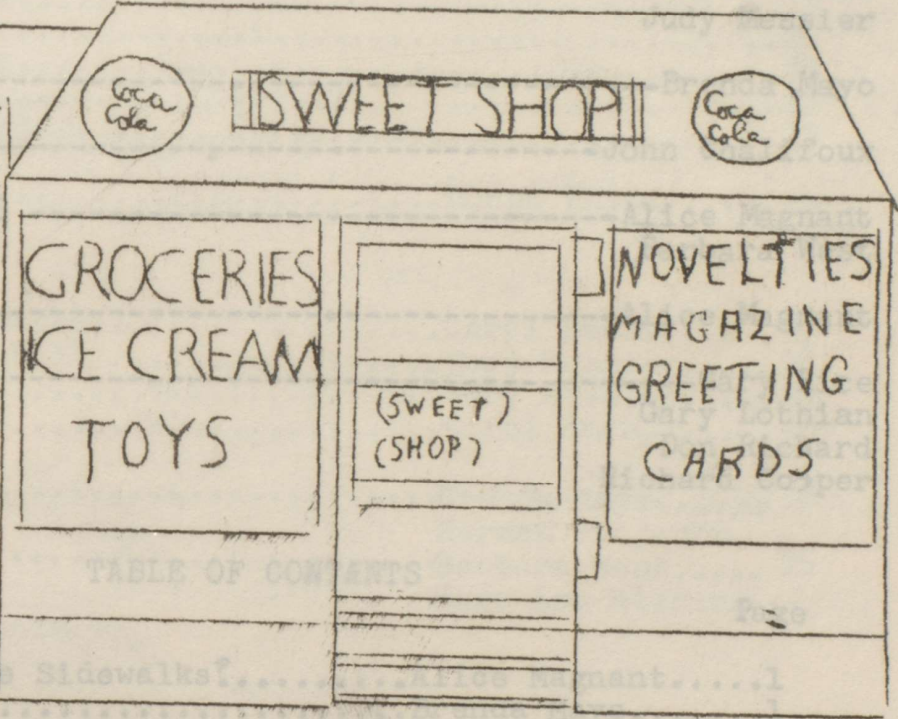
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1. Do you talk things over with your friend and answer these questions?
 conversation will not be repeated?
2. Does he or she understand you?
3. Will he or she stick by you in times of trouble when no one else will?

If you can honestly say yes to these questions, then you have a real friend. Having good friends isn't good enough. You have to be yourself, just as good a friend in return.

EDITORIALS

WHY CAN'T WE HAVE SIDEWALKS?

Many of the townspeople do not have children that have to walk up the path to school every day.

In the winter the path is always all slush and water. The students do not mind it so much in the winter because they have to wear boots anyway, but why should we have to wear boots all spring just to walk up the school path?

These conditions are very inconvenient for the grade school teachers, because their little pupils are bound to play in the path. The mud stains clothes very easily, or even spoils them so they cannot be worn again.

It seems to me that the town could pay the little sum of money it would cost to either black-top the walk or make a cement walk to the school house. This would also help the janitor greatly, because he wouldn't have so much mud to clean up.

I have walked that path for twelve years and it has always been the same way. Let's see if we can't fix it up for the students that will come back in the fall. They would all appreciate it very much I'm sure.

Alice Magnant '61

FRIENDSHIP

Have you ever thought about what friendship is and what true friends can mean to each other? Just stop and think about it for a minute. Take for instance the person you consider your closest friend and answer these questions.

1. Do you talk things over with him or her and feel that the conversation will not be repeated?
2. Does he or she understand you?
3. Will he or she stick by you in times of trouble when no one else will?

If you can honestly say yes to these questions, then you have a real friend. Having good friends isn't good enough. You have to be, yourself, just as good a friend in return.

The difinition in the dictionary says that friendship means a mutual attachment; good will. To me it is a close relationship between two people—people who are happy when something nice happens to the other or feels badly and shares the others sadness when a hardship befalls him.

You must have heard the saying "A friend in need is a friend indeed". How true this is.. Some people will have nothing to do with you until they want something. Then watch out. Are you that kind of person? Most of us are inclined to be a little that way. The only thing we can do is to try to correct it.

Don't be one of these people who is friendly one minute and talks behind your back the next. Be one whom everybody likes and trusts. Don't make a point of being friendly with just a certain group; include everybody. I think Franklin is one of the best schools there is about including everyone in everything. Everyone here is treated the same and it's something to be proud of.

You may think you have a good many friends and maybe you do. But if you lose one over a silly little disagreement, don't say, "Who cares? I've got plenty more friends." A good friend is something warm and good and too valuable to lose. You can never have too many.

~~Just~~ remember, above all, that true friends are hard to find and when you are fortunate enough to find one, never lose him.

Brenda Mayo '62

ARE SCHOOL SPORTS IMPORTANT?

Every school, whether it is high school or college, has some kind of a sport. But you must have high school sports, before you can qualify for the college sports.

The main sports of small high schools in Vermont are baseball and basketball. There are different leagues depending on the size and location of the school. There are, of course, pros and cons for high school sports.

Most people feel that the sports are very important to a student. Sports provide opportunities to get along with people and to make new friends. Boys and girls who participate are taught not only to play to win, but to take a loss without giving alibis, and if they win, not to praise themselves. The exercise derived from sports is very important to young adults. It keeps them in good physical condition. Sports also bring about leadership. In other words they help you in your adult life.

The people against high school sports say that students go to school just for that reason and not to study. And of course, in some cases that is true. Yet as long as they are passing they are getting a high school education. And if they couldn't take part in sports they might not even go to school. Most boys that participate in sports are average or above average students. Most people that are against sports have never participated in sports in high school and they don't see why other people should. Yet, they could have participated if they had wanted to.

College sports take on from high school sports. You are older and you play with and against boys that are older too. Colleges have several different sports, the main ones being football, basketball, track and skiing. Some colleges also have hockey teams. In college the stakes are greater, because if you are good enough you can become a professional player.

Some boys who go to college shouldn't be there as far as studying goes. They are given a scholarship for being such a good player in high school athletics. Most people think that good college athletes aren't good students. But if they would just think, boys can't be too stupid if they can learn to play basketball or football. They have to think fast in either.

In the long run high school and college sports prepare you for the future, how to get along with other people, to make new friends, and to be leaders. There will always be good athletes, whether they are good students or not.

Gary Messier '61

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Now that spring seems upon us, and winter is fading away, in the background a certain restlessness pervades over the school. Softball seems to be the main topic of conversation for the girls, and the boys can be seen during noon hours doing windsprints or playing toss and catch, in anticipation of the coming baseball season.

Although a good percent of the student body will be taking an active part in these extracurricular activities, this does not mean there is not a place for the rest of students. When the games start a great deal of morale boosting and audio support will be needed. In the last two or three years there has been an alarming attitude of defeatism among a good percent of the student body and it has spread to some members of the faculty. In order to win, a team, in this position, not only has to beat the opposing team but has to break down psychological barriers set up by its classmates.

Both teams have winning potential but they need a lot of help from the student body. Let's not sit back and make sarcastic remarks about the ability of the two teams, but get behind them now with our moral support, and when the games come around get out and cheer in anticipation of a winning team.

Interested Student

Dear Interested Student,

I couldn't agree more, and sincerely wish that such was true of all students. But, by the number of students participating in sports this year, I think our F.H.S. teams will be warmly encouraged to many "Victories," whether or not we win the actual game.

Editor

ARTICLE

VERMONT MUSIC FESTIVAL

Each year two or three students are chosen from the high school chorus to attend the music festival in Burlington.

This year I had the opportunity to go along with Dick Toof and Morgan Wright. Morgan and I sang in the chorus while Dick played in one of the two bands - the division of the band was necessitated some years ago by the number of students participating.

The festival was held May 4th through the 6th this year, with the band concert Friday night, chorus Saturday night, and the parade Saturday afternoon.

We left Franklin at 7 A.M. Thursday morning, accompanied by Mrs. Toof, our music teacher.

Our first rehearsal was at 10 A.M., but we had to go early to find the places where we were to stay.

Dick and Morgan stayed in South Burlington with Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hurley. My hostesses were Betty Myott and Betty Ann Magnant.

We had to work very hard as we had eight hours rehearsals every day. It was well worth every effort we put into it.

Friday night we all went to hear Dick play in the concert, which we all enjoyed very much. Dick was picked with five others to play a solo part on the trumpet. His band, the Red Band, gave its concert first, the other band playing second.

Our chorus had a wonderful director, Mr. Remley. He made the rehearsals seem short and very interesting.

The people here do not realize how much work has to be done to prepare for a concert. We didn't have any time to waste.

It is a wonderful experience to be able to sing with a chorus consisting of about 450 students from all over Vermont.

Anyone who has been in the previous years will agree, I'm sure, that this is one of the most thrilling experiences any high school student could share with others. I only wish everyone could have the chance to be a part of the Vermont Music Festival.

Alice Magnant '61

P O E T R Y

SPRINGTIME

SUNSET

The bright sun peeped over the shadow covered hill,
The flowers were all asleep in the ground so still.

Now the sun is sinking
In the ground, and children
Birds, and all the birds
All have gone to rest
Now the sun is sinking
In the ground, and children
Foxes, deer, and all the birds
Are out of sight

The birds were all nestled in the trees high above,
As the sun shown down in its fondest love.

It was so warm on these tiny living things,
It brought all the joy that only spring brings.

The sun smiled down on the mountains so high,
It gave its good wishes to the winter passing by.

It silently rose over the fields of brown
And left its warmth in the cool, rich ground.

It melted the ice on the tiny, little stream,
And the stream seemed to smile and then to beam.

Its rays burst forth on wild animals large and small,
And a feeling of joy and hope came from all.

For at last the hard winter had once again fended.
The time of struggle and toil had again ended.

Spring had now come in all its glory
And this happy thought is the end of my story.

Brenda Mayo '62

OUR BASEBALL TEAM

Our baseball team is often critized,
The people of Franklin often remark
They must be hypnotized.

This team I talk about often starts out ahead,
Until the fifth inning when our faces get red.
And the scores start stacking for the other team instead.

We begin then to realize it is the spirit behind,
Not the runs nor the scores,
Which makes our team best in any leaguesman's mind.

Gary Lothian '62

Remember to have faith in Him,
He will always help you through
All the things that bother you,
When the time comes, As the time will,
He decides to go on or to stay still,
Do what you know is in your heart,
And then from your dreams never depart.

Brenda Mayo '62

SUNSET

THE SENIOR CLASS

SPRING

Now the sun is sinking
 In the golden west
 Birds, and bees, and children
 All have gone to rest.
 Now the moon is rising
 In the darkened east.
 Foxes, deer, and woodchucks
 Are out to play and feast.

Spring is just around the bends
 Bringing all its joys and friends;
 Bringing warmth; bringing health;
 Bringing all its love and wealth.

Gary Rice '62

John Chalifoux '61

POEM

A poem I have tried to write
 But from me my thoughts all took flight.

I sit and wonder what I'll do;
 My mind is blurry and ideas are few.

I can think of one that's not too bad, it seems,
 But I found it in some magazines.

I know copying is strictly taboo,
 So I guess this will have to do.

Herman Benjamin '61

BELIEVE IN YOURSELF

Sometimes in this life of ours
 All is not sweetness and flowers;
 We have to learn to live and strive
 And make the best of our lives.
 Decisions hard that we must make
 Only help us to awake
 To the things which we must do
 That will make our dreams come true.
 When it seems your future's growing dim
 Remember to have faith in Him.
 He will always help you through
 All the things that bother you.
 When the time comes, As the time will,
 To decide to go on or to stay still,
 Do what you know is in your heart,
 And then from your dreams never depart.

Brenda Mayo '62

S T O R I E S

"Oh, do I have ta?"

Mother gave him a THE LITTLE FARM BOY

Jamey woke up, jumped out of bed, and dressed with all the vigor and excitement of a little boy of five years old starting a brand new day.

It was a beautiful day; with the sun so brightly shining and birds happily singing. The little brook that bubbled merrily down the pasture behind the big red barn, was perfect for fishing on such a nice day.

Jamey ran to the shed to find his pole. Just as he was about to go outside again, he heard his mother eagerly talking about the city.

"Steve," she said to her husband, "I think it would be nice if Jamey went and stayed with Aunt Bee for a week. She always likes to keep him and we can't afford to take him to the city on a vacation. It would be a wonderful surprise for him. He'd love to go."

"Ugh", thought Jamey.

"I don't know, Martha. Jamey is pretty much a home-type boy."

"Good ole Dad," Jamey said aloud. Then he thought a minute. "Aunt Bee's okay, I guess, but she's all honey and kisses. Men don't like to be kissed and I'm a man! Last time I visited her she even had me wearing those short pants and eatin' spinach."

"But on the other hand," says Dad, "he must have enjoyed his last visit because he didn't say he disliked it."

"Oh, Dad, you traitor!"

"Of course he'll want to go. I'll call Aunt Bee right this minute," mother babbled on excitedly.

Just then Dad came out the door and told Jamey the good news. Mother was already packing his clothes. Jamey was to go that very afternoon.

"Jamey," called mother while Jamey was in the bathroom taking a bath, "you make sure and wash behind your ears, and hurry."

In a few minutes mother called for inspection.

"Face---very good. Hands---fine. Ears-----why James Blake. I thought I told you to wash your ears."

"You didn't say the inside."

"Into the Bathroom."

"Oh, do I have ta?" Randle House of Horror

Mother gave him a stern look. "This time I'll do it myself," she said.

"Ouch, Ma! Now I know how a fly feels when he gets caught on a fly sticker."

"Well, I'm going to show you how a fly feels to get hit with a fly swatter if you don't behave," warned his mother.

"Gee," sulked Jamey, "get all washed up just to go to the city."

"Hey, Ma."

"Can I take Pete with me?"

"Who's Pete?" asked Mother.

"Just a minute and I'll show ya." Then Jamey came back calmly leading a little black skunk.

"Jamey!" exclaimed mother. "Get it out of here."

"Heck, Ma, he won't hur'cha. 'Member you was scared of Zeke, my pet snake, Edgar the frog, and Murtle the big snapping turtle, but they didn't hur'cha none."

"You mean they didn't hurt me at all," corrected Mother who was trying to shy away from the skunk.

"See, Ma. I knew you'd agree with me."

How it all happened is hard to tell, but right then Sam, their new puppie, came running into the bathroom and got Pete excited. In five minutes Jamey was back in the bathtub and Pete was out doors.

Jamey whispered out the window to Pete. "Thanks, Pete. You did a bang-up job."

What Jamey didn't know was that mother and dad were smilingly listening to him outside the door.

"Well," said dad good naturedly, "I guess we won't suggest another trip to the city."

"No," laughed Mother, "I don't want to meet up with Pete again for a while."

Brenda Mayo '62

The Randle House of Horror

In this dark house that hath fortold
 Of many Randle's horrible lives,
 Out back they all lie now so cold
 With only the pine tree's groans and sighs.
 They, all terrible deeds of death did do -
 Such things as murders and suicide -
 And now all dead-this bloody crew;
 Old Josh hung for patricide.

Do not our interred remains disturb
 Or we will rise and haunt once more -
 Our hands all smeared with bloody gore.

Bang! Slam! Bang! and then all was quiet in the dirty, dark, gloomy, old Randle house. A white transparent luminous shadow arose from the area of a grey picketed inclosure in which tall bone white memorials stood evidence of the resting place of the remains of the terrible clan the Randles. That ghastly white shadow seemed transfixed for a moment as if remembering something and then it opened a red maw of a mouth and uttered a heinous sound that began at a low scale and ascended to a high lilting crescendo.

"It's a rather large house," remarked Ron Jackson to the Real estate Agent, "it is certainly a handyman's dream." The sun was warm with a caressing breeze that smelled of the freshly bloomed lilacs and there were tall scented pines in front of the old house and in back a rather bleak but quaint old cemetery where the remains of old Josh Randle had been laid but a month ago. Ron thought to himself that the old cemetery would just have to go, but then, he didn't have the moral right to remove it so he would just have to make it as presentable as possible. His mind soon wandered to more pressing problems such as the leaky roof and the broken windows for soon there would be a new bride in this old house and he must make it as homey as possible.

It was so horribly dark that the old house seemed to be smothered in a dark velvet cloak. The only light came from the marsh where the will-o-the-wisp gave one the impression of a lost man with a lamp looking for his way or for some lost thing possibly his soul. It was in this forboding atmosphere that the young Mrs. Jackson tried to quiet her pretty two year old child. The child was a little girl with long blonde ringlets and shining blue eyes that sparkled when she laughed, bringing to attention the dimples in her cheeks. It was strange that ever since Ron had changed his mind and had the old cemetery removed their little girl had been unable to sleep on nights like this. She said that strange shadows were always lurking over her crib reaching for her when she would awaken but would disappear as soon as she cried for her mother. These grim specters became more and more real as the days went by. Her husband built a small artificial pond where the cemetery once stood and a few weeks before as the light waned in the west, Rover, the German Police watch dog, was seen to jump into the pond and when Ron got to the back of the house the dog was dead, not of drowning for it stood stiff in the shallow pond, its black fur turned a deathly grey white.

Mrs. Jackson's nerves quivered like violin strings every time she heard a strange sound in the squeaky old house. Doors banged shut mysteriously and shutters groaned in the wind. There were strange sounds in the attic at night scrapping; rasping, grinding sounds.

One afternoon while Ron was in town and she was cleaning the upstairs bedrooms she heard her little girl screaming. In her frantic haste she mistook the sound to be coming from outdoors only to realize as she rushed into the yard that it came from the dark, grimmy, old cellar. She rushed down into the unused cellar, nearly falling on the rotten stairs. She found her daughter in a state of shock, staring at the open mouth of an old closet where a huge skelton was hanging by rusty chains to the back of the closet. It was nearly seven feet tall and had, by the grotesque way that it hung, died slowly and in a terrible manner.

The police identified the grim spector as the huge Negro servant the Randies kept to keep visitors away. He had not been seen for a full year before old Josh has been hanged but it was his written testimony mailed to the police that had started the investigation of old Josh.

Ron and his wife and child built a small house in town and for years nobody went near the old Randie house. The many years later, on a dare, a group of brash young teenagers went to investigate the old place. The house had rotted to the ground and the grounds were grown over with bushes and briars, but in the back of the old ruins they found a rectangular space as clean and neat as if someone were taking care of it. In the center of this clearing was a little pond. They moved to the edge of the water and one of the girls gave a percing scream and pointed out into the water; there before their eyes, rising out of the water, was a large, bloody, gory hand.

Morgan Wright '61

* * * * *

Robert M: I got hurt on the baseball field the other day.

David M: How?

Robert M: I fell off the bench.

Mrs. Benjamin: Who were you with last night?

Herman: I was just riding around with some of the boys.

Mrs. Benjamin: Well, the next time tell them not to leave their hairpins in the car.

Alice: My room is decorated in French Provincial style.

Barbara: Mine is in Japanese Modern.

Donna: Well, mine is in Contemporary Disorder.

Docotr: I've examined you thoroughly. All you need is a rest.

Miss Gates: Why, doctor, I'm sure I need medicine. Look at my tongue.

Doctor: Yes, that needs a rest too.

Trouble in the Mine

One day Farmer Jones and Johnnie Morgan were out looking for gold. They came upon an old shack and decided to go in and look around. While Farmer Jones was looking, Johnnie fell and caught his leg in a broken board in the floor. Farmer Jones was helping him up when Johnnie's foot felt something big. It was a rock. Farmer Jones examined it for a few minutes then shouted, "It's gold! It's gold!"

"Are you sure?" asked Johnnie?

"Of course, I am," said Farmer Jones. "I can tell gold when I see it."

"We're rich! We're rich!" shouted Johnnie.

So they went home for lunch; then they returned to the shack, gathered up their tools and rode out to find the mine. It took them about an hour to find it.

Farmer Jones saw the gold and started to dig. It wasn't long before everything came falling in on them, and they were trapped. Trapped in the cave and no one knew it.

Johnnie's horse, Trigger, knowing something was wrong, ran home to get help. Mrs. Morgan was very much alarmed. Thinking something had happened at the mine she telephoned for help. Within an half hour men were at the cave.

Meanwhile, in the cave, Johnnie and Farmer Jones could barely stand it. Now gas was coming in somewhere. They heard noises and they knew some one was digging them out. After thirty minutes the men had a small opening which was big enough for Farmer Jones and Johnnie to crawl through.

Farmer Jones sent a piece of the rock to the laboratory to be tested. As soon as he received the letter he rode over to tell Johnnie the news.

"Son", said Farmer Jones, "we're not rich after all."

"Why not?" asked Johnnie.

"It's fool's gold," remarked the old man.

"But you said it was gold," shouted Johnnie.

"Yes I did," said Farmer Jones, "but I guess people are never too old to make a fool of themselves."

"Or even too young," said Jonnie.

"Yes that's right," answered Farmer Jones.

"Well, we have had an exciting day, so let's all go home and have a cold drink," said Mrs. Jones wisely, "of lemon-ade that is."

Barbara West '61

A Day Deer Hunting

We started at day break from Franklin, the party consisting of Fred, Joe, and myself. The destination was White River. At day break we were in the woods and ready to go. As the sun began to appear there was a chain of rifle fire and the deer hunting season was under way.

At 8:30 that morning we left Fred on a runway and told him we would go and drive the deer, but while we were making a circle we ran on to twelve deer; as they were all doe, we drove the deer with no luck. When we returned we found Fred leaning over something. We ran to the spot where he was standing. He had just shot a six pointer weighing some 175 pounds.

In our excitement we left our guns about fifty feet away, and started to help Fred skin his deer. Before we had half finished two huge buck walked out of the woods and stared at us. We sprang for our guns, but when we moved quickly the deer took off on a dead run. This taught Joe and me a lesson; to always keep our guns by our sides while deer hunting.

From there we helped Fred get his deer to the car. It was about 12:00 o'clock we decided to stay and eat dinner. At 12:30 we were back and at it again, but we found our luck didn't hold out, so we stayed and slept in the car, which by the way wasn't very comfortable. And our cooking we could scarcely eat! At dawn we were up and ready to go, with excitement in our hearts for that big buck we saw the day before. About 7:30 our enthusiasm soared high when we saw two does.

At 8:30 we were starting to give up, when we saw a twelve pointer. I shot but it darted away. I walked down to the place where the deer was standing; there was a drizzle of blood. If there had been snow we could have tracked it more easily, but we did manage to stay on its trail.

At 11:30 Joe and I were still tracking. We had just decided to stop for dinner and continue at 1:30 when something unusual happened. We ran across a dead deer, but it had been dead for some time; as the odor didn't give us much encouragement we continued tracking. At 3:30 we were beginning to get discouraged, with the idea in our minds that it would soon be dark and we would have to go home tonight.

(Continued on page 25.)

At 4:30 things started to brighten for us. Joe had run across the deer, shot, and killed it, but to our amazement we found that the deer was not the one we had been tracking, because he had been wounded or shot only once. So I continued on, leaving Joe to skin his deer. At 5:30 I was ready to give up completely, when I heard a rustling of branches and leaves. Looking to my left I saw a herd of some twenty-five deer. And then my eyes struck that twelve pointer!!

The other deer hustled around him as though they were all mothers to him. Then in a second the big fellow dropped to the ground; I had caught up with him. When I started out to the dead deer something odd happened. One of the deer, another buck, started at me. I picked up my gun ready to cock it when it jammed; I threw the gun down and started running; I climbed the nearest tree.

The buck started taking his horns and rubbing the tree. Being a small tree, it swayed back and forth. I was a ball and the deer a bat. I hollered for Joe to come, but he was out of hearing. Night fell and the buck remained. Right then I wished I were back with the guys eating that "rotten" cooking of mine, instead of being up a tree with just bark to eat.

It was a long hard night, but dawn finally came. At 8:30, Fred and Joe were there to shoot the deer and rescue me. So I skinned my well earned deer and went back to the car; the boys kidded me all the way home, because I was put up a tree by a deer. This was a day in deer hunting I will never forget.

Gary Lothian '62

Our Vermont Legislature as I Saw It

We arrived at the State Capitol amidst sighs of relief from drivers. Although the trip was rather long, the scenery along the new Vermont Interstate was beautiful.

Although we did not know it at the time our trip down was more inspiring than our Legislative session. During the two and a half hours I sat in the balcony of the Legislative Hall it seemed to me that very little was accomplished, except it was announced that two enterprising page-boys had enough energy to set up a shoe-shine stand which seemed a worthwhile project for young Vermonters.

In my opinion there are too many Legislators for the amount of work that needs to be done in this small state of Vermont. Many bills are read two or even three times without being voted upon or reconsidered, therefore wasting the taxpayers' money.

(Continued on page 25.)

SENIOR HONOR ROLL 1961

Valedictorian SENIORS Claude Chalifoux

<u>All A's</u>	<u>A's and B's</u>	<u>A's, B's, and 1C</u>	<u>All B's</u>
	Donna White	Alice Magnant	Carole Benjamin
	Morgan Wright	Gary Messier	
		Dick Toof	
		Barbara West	

JUNIORS

<u>All A's</u>	<u>A's & B's</u>	<u>A's, B's & 1C</u>	<u>All B's</u>
Brenda Mayo	Claire Chalifoux	Gary Lothian	Lawrence Myott

SOPHOMORES

<u>All A's</u>	<u>A's and B's</u>	<u>A's, B's, and 1C</u>	<u>All B's</u>
	Carol Emch	Judith Messier	
	Sandra West	Robert Magnant	
	David Monty	Joan West	

FRESHMEN

<u>All A's</u>	<u>A's & B's</u>	<u>A's, B's, & 1C</u>	<u>All B's</u>
	Mary Lou Richard		
	Laurel Stanley		
	Carol Sweeney		
	Polly Wright		

8th. GRADERS

<u>All A's</u>	<u>A's and B's</u>	<u>A's, B's, and 1C</u>	<u>All B's</u>
	Claudia Harvey	Donna Peaslee	
		Ruth Myott	

7th. GRADERS

<u>All A's</u>	<u>A's & B's</u>	<u>A's, B's, & 1C</u>	<u>All B's</u>
David Magnant	Brenda Kittell	Deborah Mulheron	Suzanne Monty
	Leo Brouseau		

June 16, 8:30 P.M. Town Hall

SENIOR CLASS OF 1961

Valedictorian - John Claude Chalifoux

Salutatorian - Neal Morgan Wright Jr.

* * *

CLASS ROLL

Carole Liane Benjamin

Herman Burton Benjamin

John Claude Chalifoux

Alice May Magnant

Gary Allison Messier

Milo Richard Toof

Barbara Jean West

Donna Jean White

Neal Morgan Wright Jr.

* * *

CLASS MOTTO - Truth Is the Foundation of All Knowledge

CLASS FLOWER - White Carnation * * * * CLASS COLORS - Green and White

Honors:
Class Marshall

* * *

BACCALAUREATE

June 11, 8 P.M. Town Hall

COMMENCEMENT

June 15, 8 P.M. Town Hall

SENIOR RECEPTION

June 16, 8:30 P.M. Town Hall

* * *



Carole L. Benjamin

Carole is on the quiet side of the class but don't let her fool you. She can stand up for her rights if necessary. She is always ready to lend a helping hand. This summer she is going to work in Massachusetts. She will probably come back to Vermont this fall.

Best of luck, Carole; we'll miss you.

AMBITION: To be a secretary



Class plays:

Mama's Getting Married	(2)		
Grandma Fixes Things		(3)	
Scary Hollow			(4)

Class offices:

Student Council Representative		(3)	(4)
--------------------------------	--	-----	-----

Molecule staff:

News Editor	(2)		
Assistant Editor		(3)	
Editor-in-Chief			(4)

Student Council:

Secretary		(3)	(4)
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Sports:

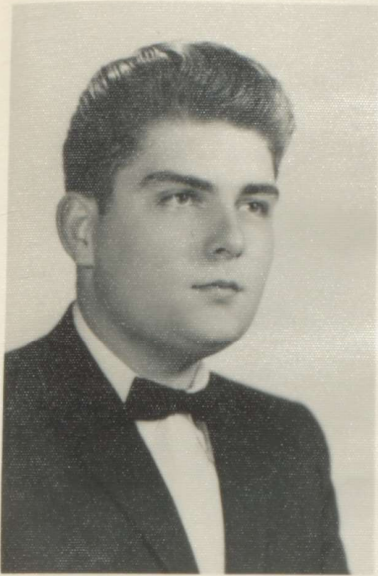
J.V. Cheerleader Captain	(1)		
Varsity Captain	(2)	(3)	

Honors:

Class Marshall		(3)	(4)
----------------	--	-----	-----

Music:

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



Herman B. Benjamin
"Herm"

Herman is the laughing boy and jokster of the class. If ever you're in class and hear someones' laughter sounding through the halls, your can bet it's Herman.

Herman plans to attend teachers' college next year.

Herman is a good guy and he had a steady girl now. Best of luck with her, Herman.

AMBITION: ? ?

Class Plays:

He Tried with His Boots On	(1)	(1)		
Mama's Getting Married			(2)	
Grandma Fixes Thing				(3)
Scary Hollow				(4)

Class Offices:

Vice-President		(2)	(3)	
President				(4)

Molecule Staff:

News Reporter	(1)	(2)		
Joke Editor			(3)	(4)

Honors:

Class Marshall			(3)	
----------------	--	--	-----	--

Music:

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

Honors:

Alternate to Boys State			(3)	
Valedictorian				(4)

Music:

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

John Claude Chalifoux

John is the quiet member of the class. He doesn't have much to say but has a reputation of conveying a lot in a few words. As far as girls are concerned there may be a prospect in Sheldon; he's holding out on us, I think. John is always a willing worker. He receives top honors this year.

Good Luck!

AMBITION: Farmer

Class Plays:

- He Tried with His Boots On (1) (2)
- Mama's Getting Married (3) (4)
- Grandma Fixes Things (3)
- Scary Hollow (4)

Class Offices:

- Treasurer (3) (4)

Molecule Staff

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

Sports:

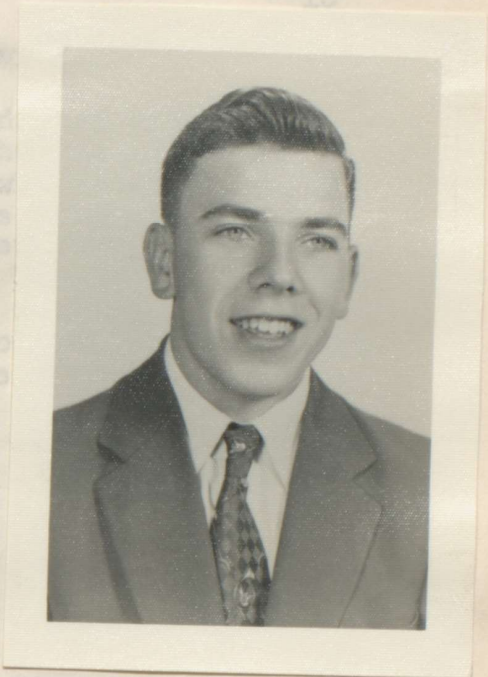
- Baseball (3) (4)

Honors:

- Alternate to Boys State (3)
- Valedictorian (4)

Music:

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





Alice May Magnant

Alice is the daring one of the class. She knows her own mind and gives her opinion when she thinks it is needed. She has been active in basketball and other school activities. The team will miss her.

Alice plans to work in Burlington. We know she will be a success.

AMBITION: To be a secretary.

Class Plays:

He Tried With His Boot On	(1)			
Mama's Getting Married		(2)		
Grandma Fixes Things			(3)	
Twelve O'Clock Murder			(3)	
Scary Hollow				(4)

Class Offices:

Student Council Representative	(1)			
Treasurer		(2)		

Molecule Staff:

Joke Editor			(3)	
Business Manager				(4)
Assistant Art Editor				(4)

Sports:

Basketball	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Co-Captain Basketball		(2)		
Captain Basketball				(4)
Cheerleader	(1)			
Captain Cheerleader	(1)			

Honors:

Underwood Award of Merit		(2)		
Candidate for Sno Ball Queen			(3)	
Alternate to Girls State			(3)	
Good Citizenship Girl				(4)

Music:

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

Office Aid

(1)	(2)		
-----	-----	--	--

Gary Allison Messier
"Gar"

Gary is the tease of the class who enjoys pestering his companions. He is well-known for leaving books and papers scattered around.

Since November he has been making bi-weekly trips to Waterbury, or writing letters whenever he could borrow a pen or a pencil.

Gary has played an important part in sports during all four years. He will certainly be missed by all, in the future.

Good luck, and don't get your arm caught in a Diesel engine.

AMBITION: To become an Operating Engineer.

Class Plays:

He Tried with His Boots On	(1)			
Mama's Getting Married		(2)		
Grandma Fixes Things			(3)	

Molecule Staff:

Sports Editor			(3)	(4)
---------------	--	--	-----	-----

Class Offices:

Secretary	(1)			(4)
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Sports:

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

Music:

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



M. Richard Toof
"Dick"



Dick is the musician of the class. He is an excellent trumpet player and has played at various school activities. He has also played with Lloyd Benoit's Orchestra. In all four years of high school he has been a star player in sports.

Dick plans to attend Johnson Teacher's College after graduation.

Don't wear out the car on the road to Berkshire, and best wishes.

AMBITION: ? ?

Class Plays:

He Tried with His Boots On	(1)			
Mama's Getting Married		(2)		
Grandma Fixes Things			(3)	
Scary Hollow				(4)

Class Offices:

President	(1)	(2)	(3)	
Student Council Representative				(4)

Molecule Staff:

Mimeograph Operator		(2)	(3)	
Assistant Editor				(4)

Sports:

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

Honors:

Delegate to Green Mountain Boys State			(3)	
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Music:

Vt. State Music Festival		(2)		(4)
Glee Club	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)

Barbara Jean West
"Barb"

Barbara is a friendly all around fine girl. She is liked by all. Now that Barbara has her licence, she'll be racing with that little blue Corvair. Oh, Well!! The wedding bells will soon be ringing and she'll be a Mrs. We know you'll make a good wife, Barb.

Good luck on that South Franklin farm.

Class Plays:

- He Tried with His Boots On (1)
- Mama's Getting Married (2)
- Granny Fixes Things (3)
- Scary Hollow (4)

Class Offices:

- Student Council Representative (2)
- Secretary (3)

Molecule Staff:

- Art Editor (3)
- Assistant Art Editor (4)
- News Editor (4)

Honors:

- Class Marshall (3)

Music:

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

Office Aid :

- (2)



Donna Jean White

Donna has been an active member of her class. She has participated in sports all four years. Class plays seem to be her specialty.

She attended Green Mountain Girls State which is certainly an honor to cherish.

Good luck in the future, Donna.

AMBITION: To be a Beautician

Class Plays:

- Hercules Night Out
- He Tried With His Boots On (1)
- Mamma's Getting Married (2)
- Grandma Fixes Things (3)
- Scary Hollow (4)

Class Offices:

- Treasurer (1)
- Secretary (2)

Molecule Staff:

- Girl's Sports Editor (1)
- Alumni Editor (3) (4)

Sports:

- Basketball (1) (2) (3) (4)
- Co-Captain (4)
- Cheerleader (1)

Honors:

- Delegate to Girls State (3)

Music:

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

Office Aid :

- (2)



ALUMNI NEWS

NEAL MORGAN WRIGHT, JR.

"Monk"

Wedding bells rang out "Monk" on Lothian '57 and Charlotte Machia of Highgate on March 25 at the Methodist Church in Enosburg Falls.

Morgan, who has returned to us after a year at Rutland High, has attained the honor of being class salutatorian.

"Monk" is always the one to speak up when an opinion is needed. He has worn permanent tracks in the Lake Road.

Morgan plans to attend Johnson Teachers College in the fall.

Good luck in whatever you do.

AMBITION: ??

ACTIVITIES

Class Plays:

- He Tried With His Boots On
- Mama's Getting Married
- Scary Hollow

(1)

(2)

(4)

Class Officers:

- Vice President

(2)

(4)

Molecule Staff:

- Boys' Sports Editor
- Assistant Editor

(2)

(4)

Sports:

- Basketball

(1)

(2)

(3)

(4)

- Captain Baseball

(1)

(2)

(3)

(4)

Music:

- Glee Club

(1)

(2)

(4)

(4)

- Member of AllState Chorus



ALUMNI NEWS

WEDDING BELLS

Wedding bells rang out for Loren Lothian '57 and Charlotte Machia of Highgate on March 25 at the Methodist Church in Enosburg Falls.

Bruce Corey '56 and Lee Pil Soon were married on March 6 in Korea.

Roger Lothian '52 and Carole Anne Hawley of East Hartford, Conn. were married on April 8th in East Hartford.

Janet Lanpher, our commercial teacher and Harmon Mayo were married on April 15, in the Methodist Church in Enosburg by Rev. Vaughn Stewart.

BIBS AND DIAPERS

Walter Barnum ex. '54 and Shirley (Glidden) Barnum '53 are parents of a daughter, Carol Francis, born on August 28, 1960.

Albert Deroches ex. '52 and Anne (Myott) Deroches '55 are proud parents of twins, David Albert and Delores May, born on December 16, 1960.

Bruce Benjamin '52 and Beatrice Benjamin have a son, Dean Bruce, born on December 31, 1960.

Hugh Gates '52 and Cynthia (Green) Gates have a daughter, Tamara Lee, born on January 16, 1961.

Lauren Wright '57 and Joyce (Tittamore) Wright '58 are proud parents of a girl, Candace Ann, born on February 7, 1961.

A daughter, Stacey Lee, was born February 28, 1961 to Guy Towle '49 and Carole (Stewart) Towle.

Foster Carman Jr. '56 and Theresa (Benoit) Carman, have a daughter, Martha, born March 4, 1961.

Stanley McDermott Jr. '49 and Madeline (Jette) McDermott '50 are parents of a son, Peter, born April 6, 1961.

Andrew Rainville ex. '48 and Imogene (Columb) Rainville '48 have a daughter, Celia Helen, born April 3, 1961.

Thomas Magnant '56 and Nancy (Stanley) Magnant are proud parents of a daughter Rebecca Jean, born on March 31, 1961.

George Parent and Rita (Rainville) Parent ex. '45 have a son. Anthony, born on April 4th.

Harvey Boudreau '54 and Sally (Abell) Boudreau are parents of a daughter, Julie Ann, born on May 1, 1961.

Charles Gates '46 and Marion (Dewing) Gates '46 have a son, Gerald Harrison, born May 10, 1961.

* * * * *

Sandra Lothian '60 is employed at the Fonda Container Co. in St. Albans.

Donna White '61

* * * * *

Our Vermont Legislature as I Saw It

(continued from page 14)

It also seems that each representative was working for his own local section and not considering the welfare of the state as a whole.

After our session in Legislature we were entertained with a very delicious dinner by our Representative Merrill Magnant and Senator Marshall Dunham. To them we are very grateful.

All-in-all it proved to be very interesting and enjoyable day.

Anonymous '64

THE AUTOMOBILE AND ITS PLACE IN MODERN LIVING

Chances are you own an automobile. That car, more than any material possession, sets you and the American way of life apart from all the world's peoples. To their wondering, hungering eyes, your automobile is the symbol of your power, the proof of your prosperity and the fact of your freedom. That fact is an ironic as well as happy one, because the automobile in origin, was not American at all. It was born in Europe. But the Americans put the world on wheels.

Today, the American and his car are as inseparable as the colonist of earlier days and his musket. The American travels and eats in his car. He goes to the bank, the movie, and even to church in his car. Ten million Americans employed in the nation earn their living from some part of the highway transport industry. More significantly, the Great American Automobile has erased the barriers of regionism and sectionalism. It has made a neighborhood of a nation. It has revolutionized American living-- socially, culturally, economically, and politically.

The great American Automobile also epitomizes the Great American Dream. The jet plane, the atomic submarine, the rocket ship, and the space satellite—all these are triumphs for the elite who created them and the specialists who command them. But the automobile is a magic carpet for the millions, the personal chariot of Mr. American, drawn by 200 plus horses in a comfort and style no king of old could ever command. Like many great works, the auto started slowly, nurtured by a clique of nonconformists.

When the pent-up wartime desire for cars burst out in the first big post-war year of 1946, the auto industry was off and running on its most phenomenal decade. In the last ten years, the number of autos on U.S. roads has jumped from 28 million to 51 million. Virtually the only automobile statistic that hasn't grown by leaps and bounds is the number of makes—the mortality rate of auto name plates has been fearful. Only about a score survive from the list of more than 2,900 brands from A.B.C. to Zed, which have been built at one time or another.

American industry owes a lot to the automobile for a trio of basic planks in U.S. business platform: (1) Mass production (2) the installment plan, and (3) the idea that demand can be created not merely with new products but with new and improved models of old ones.

The long way American automobiles have come since that first Duryea was sold in 1896 is as dramatic as the effect of the mass-produced automobile upon the American scene. From horseless carriages, American cars have evolved into sleek, powerful, luxurious palaces on wheels.

David Monty '63

Donna: "Will you make a telephone call for me?"

Herman: "No"

Donna: "Nobody will even help me out."

Herman: "I will. Which way did you come in?"

Sandy W.: "What do you think would go well with purple, pink and green striped stockings?"

Robert M.: "Hip boots!"

Gary L.: "What makes balloons go up?"

Lawrence: "Hot air."

Gary: "Then whats keeping you down?"

Alice: "I always manage to keep my head above water when I swim."

Donna: "Of course! Wood floats!"

Mr. Harris: "Who gave you that black eye?"

Daivd M. : "No one sir, I had to fight for it."

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Cowansville came to Franklin on Dec-15, 1960 to lose by a score of 30 to 23. High scorers were Mary Lou Richard with 22 points for Franklin, and Sandy Forester with 12 points for Cowansville.

December 16, 1960 we traveled to St. Anne's to be defeated by a score of 17 to 53. High Scorers were Mary Lou Richard with 6 points for Franklin, and B. Durzin with 15 points for St. Anne's.

North Troy came to Franklin on December 20, 1960 to be victorious with a score of 34 to 40. High scorer was Mary Lou Richard for Franklin with 18 points. High scorer for North Troy was Patricia Diette with 33 points.

We ventured to Alburg on January 30, 1961 to lose by a score of 20 to 29. High scorers were Carol Emch with 11 points for Franklin, and Marilyn Mumley with 19 points for the opposing team.

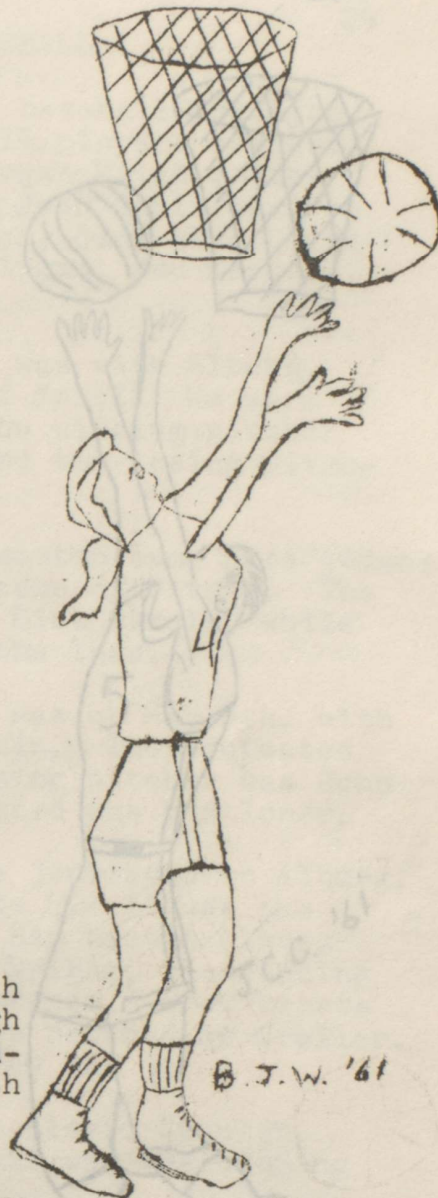
On January 5, we journeyed to North Troy to win by a score of 28 to 21. High scorers for Franklin were Mary Lou Richard with 12 points and Judy Messier with 11 points. North Troy's high scorer was Patricia Diette with 15.

We traveled to Enosburg to win with a score of 45 to 20, on January 11. High scorer for Franklin was Mary Lou Richard with 24 points. High scorer for Enosburg was Linda Mercus with 11 points.

On January 12, we again played Highgate on their home court to be victorious with a score of 35 to 19. High scorers on the winning team were Judy Messier with 19 points and Mary Lou Richard with 24 points. On the losing side Judy Colburn landed 9 points.

On January 20, we had a parent vs. Student game. The score ended, 47 to 15, in favor of the students. Not all parents could attend so a few of the Alumni participated. High scorer for the high school was Mary Lou Richard with 27 points. High scorer on the side of the losers was Sandra Lothian.

On January 26, we played St. Anne's on our home court. We lost a second time to St. Anne's with a score of 23 to 39. For Franklin the high scorer was Carol Emch with 14 points. Nancy Reynolds made 12 points for the victors. (See page 28)



BOYS' BASKETBALL

*Dec. 15th (here)	47	Franklin	35
Cowansville			
Dec. 16th (there)	56	Franklin	37
St. Anne's			
Dec. 20th (here)	42	Franklin	40
North Troy			
Jan. 3rd. (there)	84	Franklin	62
Alburg			
Jan. 5th (there)	53	Franklin	33
North Troy			
Jan. 11th. (there)	49	Franklin	81
Enosburg (J.V.'S)			
Jan. 20th. (here)	40	Franklin	74
Parents			
Jan. 26th. (here)	53	Franklin	59
St. Anne's			
Feb. 10th. (here)	41	Franklin	50
Bakersfield			
Feb. 14th. (there)	87	Franklin	59
Bakersfield			
Feb. 20th. (here)	33	Franklin	63
Enosburg (J.V.'S)			



*(Scores of Games after December Edition)

Gary Messier '61

GIRLS' BASKETBALL CONTINUED

On January 31, we again played Highgate at Franklin to win by a score of 29 to 20. On the winning team Mary Lou Richard was high scorer with 17 points. For the losing side Judy Colburn with 10 points.

Bakersfield came to Franklin to win with a score of 32 to 24 on February 10. High scorers were Judy Messier with 13 points and Carol Emch with 11 points for Franklin. High scorers were Curtis with 20 and Robtoy with 19 points.

On February 14, we went to Bakersfield to be defeated by a score of 33 to 38. High scorer for Franklin was Judy Messier with 14 points. High scorer for Bakersfield was Robtoy with 22 points.

We played Highgate on February 16, there, to win by a score of 34 to 17. High scorers were Judy Messier with 11 points and Carol Emch with 11, both, for Franklin. High scorer for Highgate was Patty Holmes with 6 points.

For our last game Enosburg ventured here to be trampled by a score of 75 to 30, on February 20. We closed the season
(Concluded on Page 31.)

J.C.C. '61

BASEBALL



We started our baseball practice on April 20, with all players present. The players were Morgan Wright, Dick Toof, Gary Messier, John Chalifoux, Don Richard, Gary Lothian, Gary Rice, David Magnant, Ronnie Domingue, and Kenton Pierce.

Our first game was with Alburg, here on the 24th. of April. We were defeated 9 to 6. The winning pitcher was Dean Creller, and the losing pitcher was Dick Toof.

On April 27, Swanton came here and was victorious with a score of 7 to 3. The winning pitcher was Dick Skeels, while Morgan Wright took the loss.

Our third game was on May 8th. with St. Anne's at Franklin. They defeated us 9 to 8. The winning pitcher was John Mercier and Don Richard was the loser.

On May 11th. we journeyed to Alburg. We defeated them 7 to 4. It was the first time Franklin had beaten Alburg since 1957. Morgan Wright, the winning pitcher went the distance. Brown started for Alburg and was retired by Creller. We had 7 hits and they had 3.

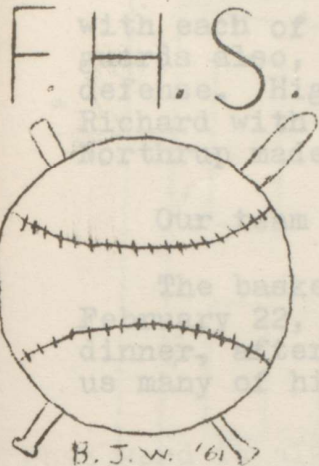
On May 15th. we played Swanton, there. We were defeated 17 to 8. Dick Skeels was the winning pitcher and Dick Toof was the loser.

Remaining games are:

			Franklin	Opponent
Bakersfield,	here	May 17th.	F-11	B-6
St. Anne's,	there	May 22nd.	0	4
Highgate,	there	May 25th.	7	5
Highgate,	here	May 26th.	11	13
Bakersfield,	there	May 29th.		
7-18-71 Sheldon	there	May 18	3-3	
Sheldon	here	May 24	61-11-13	

Dickie: "What did your father say when you told him you'd smashed up the car?"
 Herman: "Shall I leave out the swear words?"
 Dickie: "If you want to."
 Herman: "He didn't say a word."

GIRLS' BASKETBALL CONCLUDED
GIRLS' SOFTBALL



FRANKLIN
RAIDERS

The Girls' softball practice began on March 25. We started out the season with 13 girls. They are Claire Chalifoux, Judy Messier, Carol Emch, Mary Lou Richard, Polly Wright, Laurel Stanley, Carol Sweeney, Ruth Myott, Donna Peaslee, Bonnie Elwood, Brenda Kittell, Debbie Mulheron, and Kathy Vorse.

For our first game, Richford came here on May 4th to be victorious by a score of 31 to 22. Losing pitcher was Mary Lou Richard. Winning pitcher was Beverly Tatro.

Our next game was on May 9. The Brigham girls traveled here to be the victors with a score of 33 to 17. Winning pitcher was Guddie. Losing pitcher was Donna Peaslee.

Other games that are scheduled for this season are:

Location	Result	Date	Fr. Opponent
Swanton	There	May 16th	25-8
Enosburg	There	May 18th	12-11 E
Richford	There	May 25th	26-19
Enosburg	Here	May 29th	6-25
B.F.A.	There	May 31st	25-27
Brigham	There	June 1st	19-6
Swanton	Here	May 23rd	
			Carol Emch '63

* * * *

Gary R.: First I got tonsillitis, followed by appendicitis and pneumonia, ending up with neuritis. Then they gave me hypodermics and inoculations.

Mr. Harris: Wow! You really had a time.

Gary R.: I'll say. I thought I'd never pull through that spelling test.

Herman: My mother treats me like a Greek God.

Sandy: What do you mean?

Herman: She gives me burnt offerings for supper.

"If you don't stop playing that trumpet," yelled the Neighbor, "I'll go crazy."

"It's too late", shouted Dickie, "I stopped playing an hour ago."

Riddles

- What word is always pronounced wrong? ----- wrong
- What has three feet but can't run or walk?----- A yard stick
- What is the difference between 1 yd. and 2 yd.?----- A fence

GIRLS' BASKETBALL CONCLUDED

with each of our forwards making over 20 points each. Our guards also, did exceptionally well by using a man-to-man defense. High scorers were Carol Emch with 30, Mary Lou Richard with 23, and Judy Messier with 22 points. Mary Northrup made 12 points for the losers.

Our team won 11 out of 18 games due to our teamwork.

The basketball Banquet was given by the Mother's Club on February 22, 1961. It was a very delicious and attractive dinner, after which the javelin thrower, Bill Alley, told us many of his interesting experiences as a World Champion.

Carol Emch '63

* * * * *

A Visit to the National Life Building

A large delegation of junior high school students paid a visit to the new National Life Insurance Company on May 11. We were escorted through the new building, which has five floors and a total floor area of 325,000 square feet.

We started our tour on the basement floor which is occupied by heating systems. From here our guide showed us to the fifth floor which is at this time unoccupied. There are no partitions and we were able to get a rough idea of the vastness of the building.

From here we started down to the fourth floor which is occupied by offices such as printing. On the third floor we were amazed by the large number of typists and secretaries. (There are more than 1,000 employees.) The second floor contains a model of the first National Life Office. On this floor the president and the board of directors have their offices. They have a beautiful cafeteria and a dining salon, which are equipped with modern utilities.

We enjoyed not only the building itself but the marvelous view which it has overlooking the capital city.

Madeline Fields '64

* * * * *

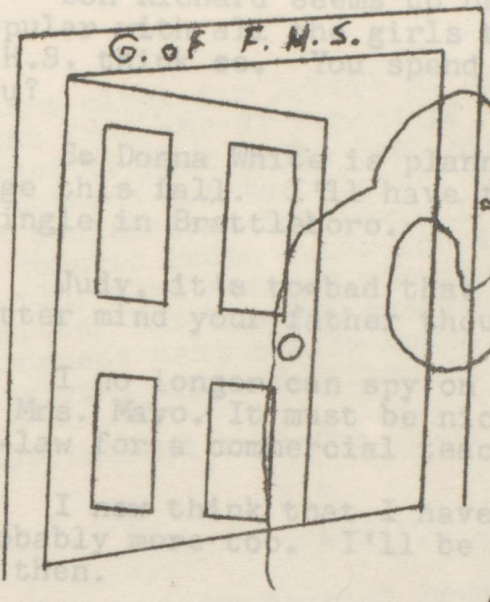
Doctor: "Have an accident?"

Herman: "No thanks! I just had one."

Lawrence: "I keep seeing red, yellow, and blue spots before my eyes."

Miss Dewing: "Have you seen a doctor lately?"

Lawrence: "No, just the red, yellow, and blue spots."



WOO-OOO!!!

seeing hearing → gossip + actions

Sincerely GFH '26

THE GHOST OF FRANKLIN HIGH

Once again it is time for your ole spook friend to be informing you of the latest news. Perhaps some of it is a little old but the most of it is new. Remember, all walls have ears and doors are transparent.

What in the world is Miss Dewing going to do with that new potato bug that she bought during the vacation-use it in biology class?

What is going on between Darlene Jewett and Gaylord? Take it easy in the lunch room. Darlene, what happened to the two junior boys that you once had on the hook?

Carole Benjamin, why did Richard C. shave off his mustache? Did it tickle?

Another latest from the grapevine in on Barbara West and what she will be doing come next September. Best of Luck!!

Polly, you'd better watch yourself with Morgan. Your folks might pop around the corner, and what would Daddy say then?

Alice, in your future plans, remember about the man that ran the meat packing plant!

Wasn't it nice before Sandy was working nights, Herman? Too bad you had to lose your steady job.

Don Richard seems to be improving in looks and to be quite popular with all the girls this year. At least the girls at R.H.S. think so. You spend a lot of time in Richford don't you?

So Donna White is planning to move away to college this fall. I'll have to visit her when she hangs up her shingle in Brattleboro.

Judy, it's too bad that you can't see Roger, isn't it? Better mind your father though.

I no longer can spy on Miss Lanphere; I'll have to spy on Mrs. Mayo. It must be nice for Brenda to have her sister-in-law for a commercial teacher.

I now think that I have covered all of the news and probably more too. I'll be reporting again next fall; read me then.

Sincerely yours,

The Ghost of Franklin High

P.S. The best of luck to all of our departing seniors.

Song Hits

Farewell, Good-Bye, Adios-----	Seniors to F.H.S.
Surrender-----	Gaylord to all the girls
Wonderland By Night-----	Richard & Barbara
Don't Your Conscience Ever Bother You-----	Teachers to students
Please Love Me Forever-----	Dick to Ann
Pony Express-----	What Franklin's mail comes on every morning
Hello Walls-----	Office walls, that is
If I Had Known-----	Brenda to Reggie
Precious Moments-----	Gary & Diane
My Little Women-----	Morgan to Polly
Gonna Get Married-----	Alice & Mickie
Baby-Sittin' Boogie-----	Carole & Richard
Hey Little Devil-----	Sandy to Herman
Call Me Anytime-----	Darlene Jewett
That's It; I Quit; I'm Movin' On-----	Gary R. in Chemistry
Theme from "A Summer Place"-----	Seniors-Camping
The Most Beautiful Words in the World-----	No school
Dedicated to the One I Love-----	Donna & Wayne
Daydreamer-----	Robert Magnant
A Week From Sunday-----	Gary Messier
Gotta Have Love-----	Lawrence

WANTED:

An Alarm clock for Robert M. and Richard Blaney.
 Lessons from the TV School of the Air for Wayne Hance.
 A magnet to pull Ralph Emch and Norman Marchessault to school.
 Easy methods for the Algebra Class.
 Fewer declensions for Latin I.
 An automatic radio tuner for Gary Messier.
 More play time for the 8th grade boys.
 A disposal for the 7th graders-for gum and other foreign objects.
 A permanent seat beside Donna Peaslee for Blaine Kittell.
 A revolving chair for Randell Scott, so he can be surrounded by girls.
 An appointment book for Polly Wright.

CAN YOU IMAGINE -

Gary Lothian not teasing Brenda and Charlene?
 John Chalifoux on a date?
 Lawrence not walking Darlene J. up street?
 Richard and Carole not on the back roads?
 Miss Dewing and Miss Gates in shorts?
 Mr. Harris in red Bermudas?
 What Gary Messier says in his daily letters?
 Mr. Harris forgetting the class of '64?
 Kenton Pierce with a flat top?
 Naomi writing to a boy she has never seen?
 Raymond Magnant without an excuse?
 Robert Magnant taking his baseball cap off while in the school?

David M.: Miss Gates, will you help me?
 Miss Gates: Well maybe, on a pinch.
 David M.: What do you mean? You pinch me or I pinch you?

Kenton: When a dog loses his tail, where does he go?
 Gaylord: Where does he go?
 Kenton: To a retail store.

Richard P: Has your tooth stopped aching?
 Robert M: I don't know. The dentist kept it.

Pat K: I'm taking up ancient history.
 Carol E: So am I. Let's get together and talk over old times.

Dickie: Did you ever see a catfish?
 Gary M: Yes.
 Dickie: How did he hold his pole?

Gary L: Did you know they aren't making one-dollar bills any longer?
 Herman: Why not?
 Gary L: Because they're long enough.

NEWS

January 3, 1961

School began after two weeks of vacation.

Those movies were shown through the courtesy of the Freshman class and the Vermont Film Library, during the months of January through May, by Mrs. Clark and Miss Hewing:

"Sea for Yourself," "Blue Nose Holiday," "Incredible Journey," "Escape to the Rockies," "Canada from Sea to Sea," "Conquest into the Night," "Nanook of the North," "Travel in The 1840's," "Julius Caesar," "The River," "Meet Manitoba," "Adobe Village," "Macbeth," "Alaska," "Calgary Cowboy Stampede," "Grand Canyon," "Western U.S.," "Lumber States," "Land of the Long Day," "Historic Highway, (Upper and Lower)" "Pompeii and Vesuvius," and "Green Mt. Land."

The following were obtained through other sources: "Agricultural Engineering," "That They May Live," "Where Were You," "Dearborn, Mich.," "Refinery at Work," and "Fabrics."

January 17-19,

Midyears exams stated.

January 20,

Second marking period began.

January 27,

The sophomores had a card party at the school house. They made a profit of \$25.00.

February 3,

The seniors had a card party. They made a profit of \$25.00.

February 13,

School was closed in honor of Lincoln's Birthday.

February 22,

School was closed in honor of Washington's Birthday.

March 3,

The seniors had a second card party. They made \$27.90.

March 4,

The Basketball Banquet was held at the Grange Hall at 7.

March 7,

School was closed for Town Meeting.

On Tuesday, March 7, the Mothers' Club of Franklin held a meeting followed by the Homemaking Class a dress review. There were 14 girls participating: eight 7th

May 11,
 graders and sixth 8th graders. Their teacher, Mrs. Clark, furnished small prizes from the monthly allowance. The Narrator for the evening was Claire Breault.

May 22 & 25
 There were three classes:

1. Two piece garments
2. Skirts
3. Miscellaneous: Knitted articles, handbags, vest, and stuffed Easter Bunnies.

May 26,
 In Class 1, the first prize went to Bonnie Elwood and second to Claire Breault.

In Class 2, Mary Ann Dunton won first prize and Shirley Emch, second.

In Class 3, the first prize went to Claudia Harvey for her black velvet Easter Bunny, dressed in flowered cloth.

The judges were, Lucille Zuendel, Helen Whitney, and Francis Glidden.

March 14,

On March 14, six girls-Carol Emch, Judy Messier, Charlene Harvey, Claire Chalifoux, Sandra West, and Patrica Kane - went to a Tea Party in Enosburg. Two girls from the business college in Burlington were the guest speakers. They talked on "Textiles and Tecture of Interior Decorating."

March 16,

Solid Session was held because of a District Teachers Meeting.

March 17,

The seniors had their last card party, making a profit of \$28.90.

March 24,

The third marking period began.

March 31,

Solid Session was held on Good Friday, so that there could be three weeks of vacation.

May 9,

Studies

The Social Classes 7&8 were entertained by a member of the Vermont 251 Club, Mrs. Kathryn Dewing, who visited all of the 251 towns in Vermont. She told many important facts about several towns and also showed color slides. The class was then studying Vermont History.

May 11,

Most of the seventh and eight grades and Freshmen visited the Legislature in Montpelier.

May 22 & 25,

The homemaking girls, accompanied by Mrs. Monty and Mrs. Kittel, will visit the Maplewood School for Retarded Children.

May 26,

Our Annual Spring Concert will be held at the Town Hall, Friday Evening, at 8:00.

June 7, 8, & 9,

Final exams begin.

The Homemaking girls have spent a great deal of time this year sewing. They have learned to use and maintain a sewing machine, select materials, alter and use patterns, and model clothes.

Nearly every girl has made a skirt or dress, and an Easter Rabbit, stuffed of course, as well as a duffel bag. Now several are making blue cotton skirts for Spring Concert.

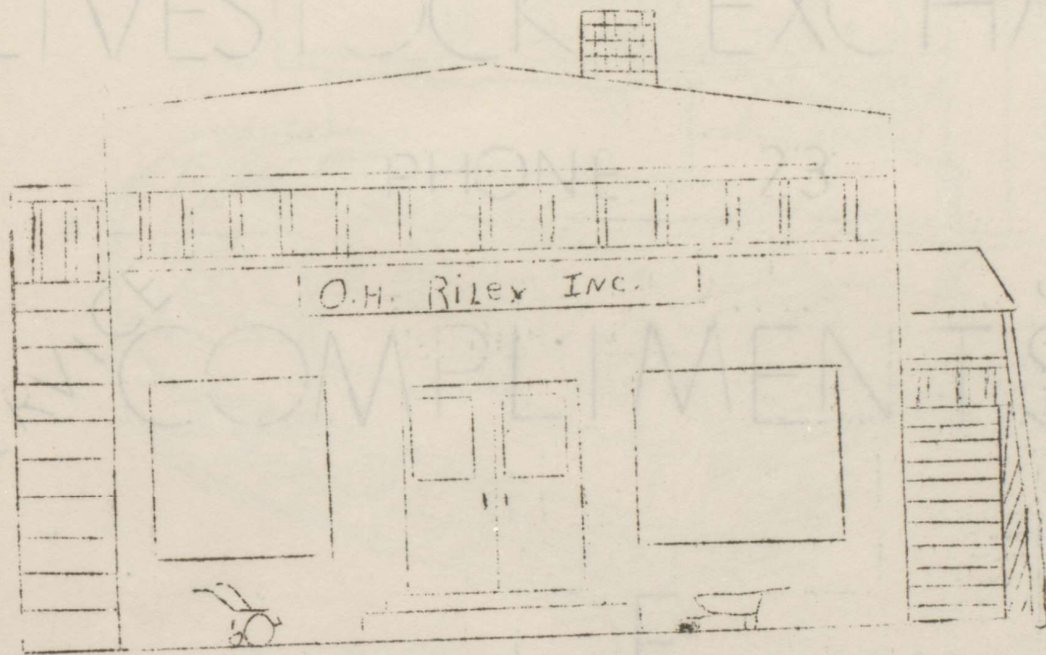
They hope next year to have a room of their own to use for a redecorating project.

Barbara West #61
Mary Lou Richard '64

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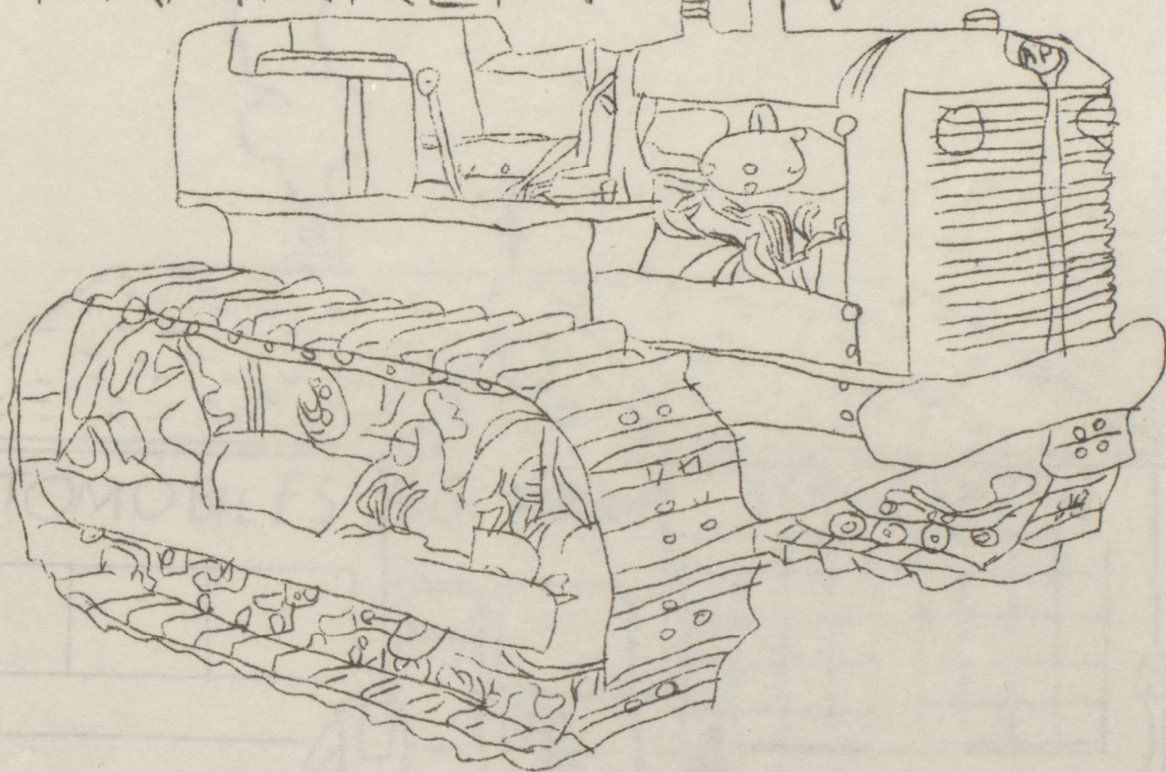
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WATER LINES INSTALLED

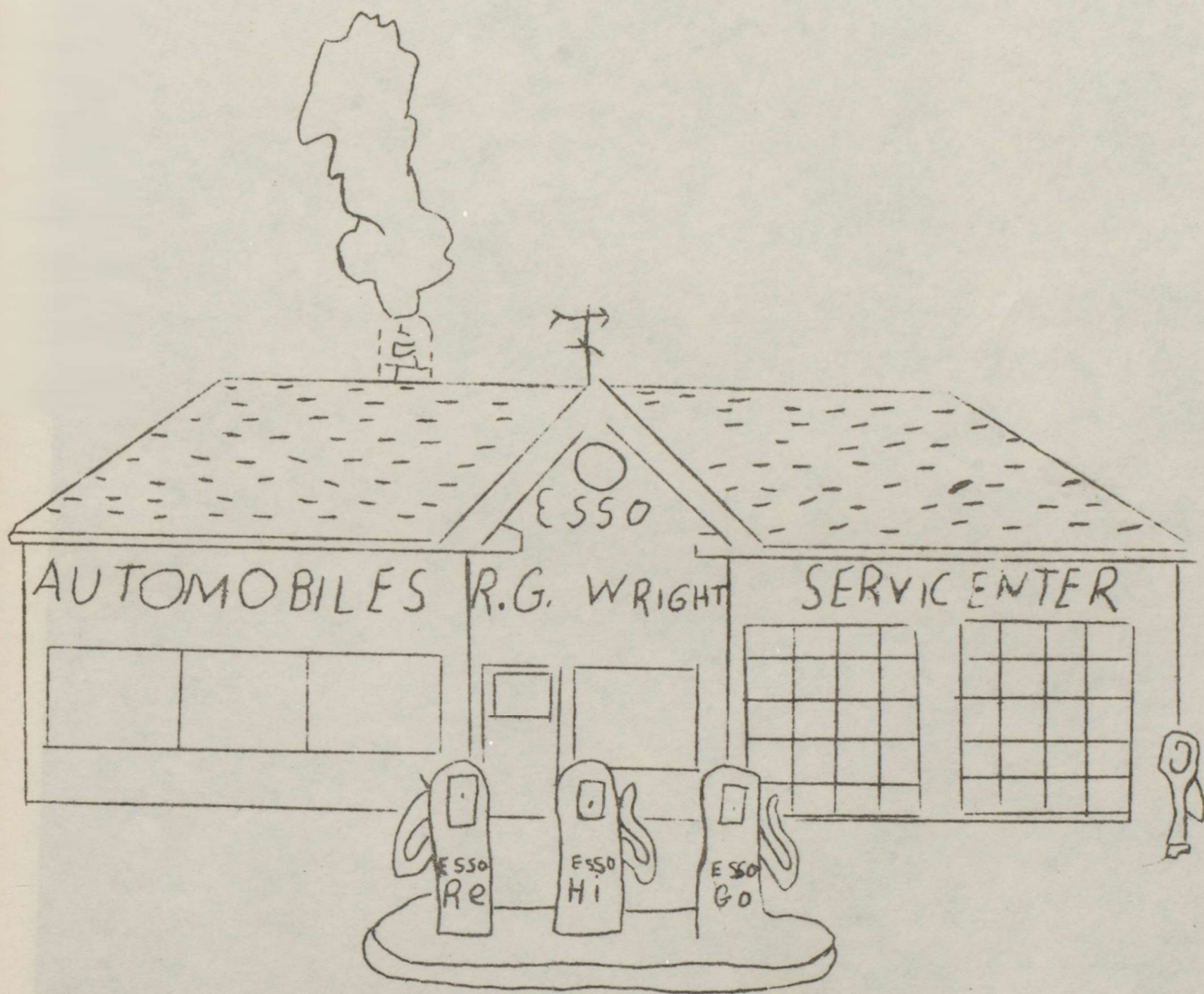
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