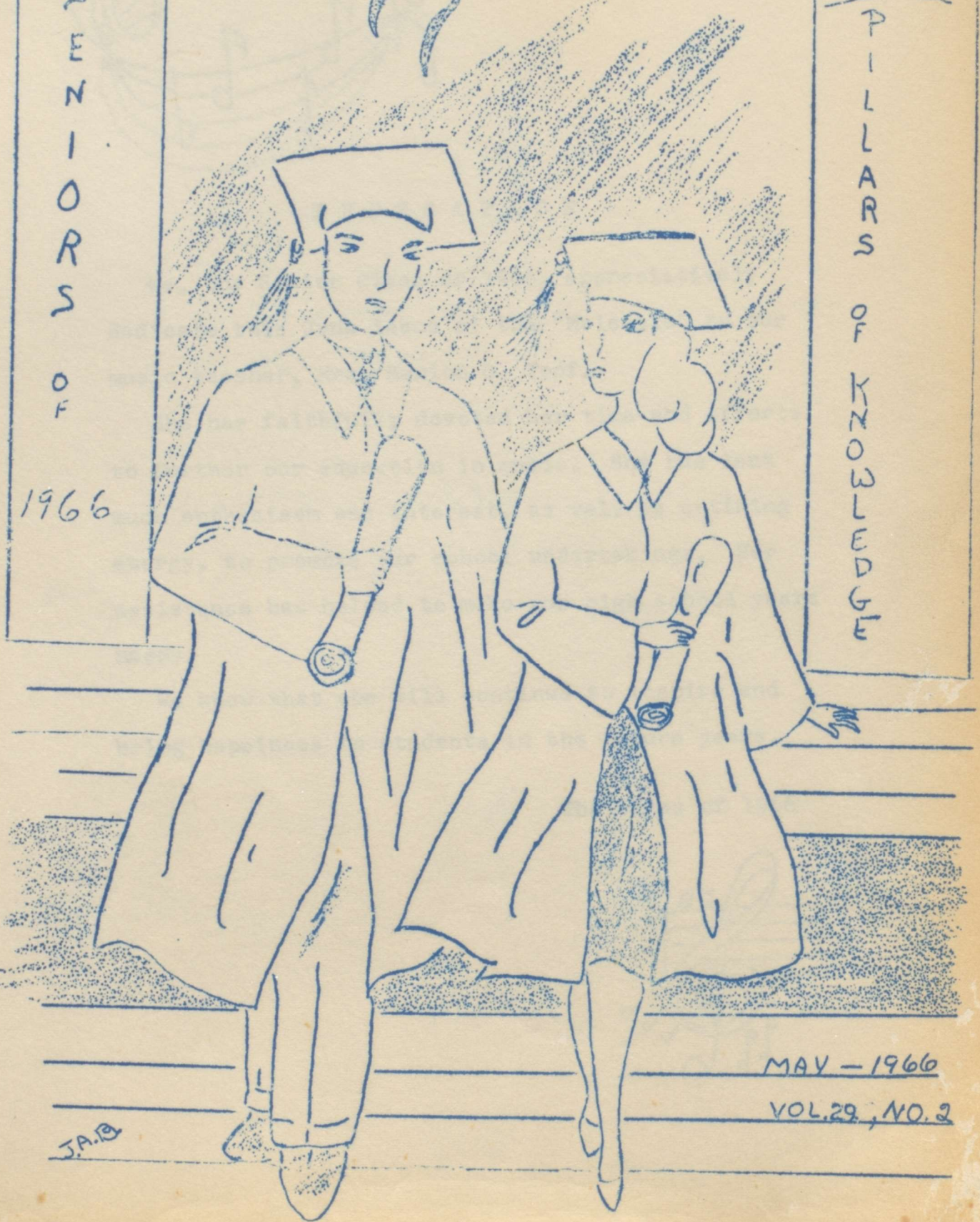


FHS
SENIORS
OF
1966

MOLECULE

PRESENTS

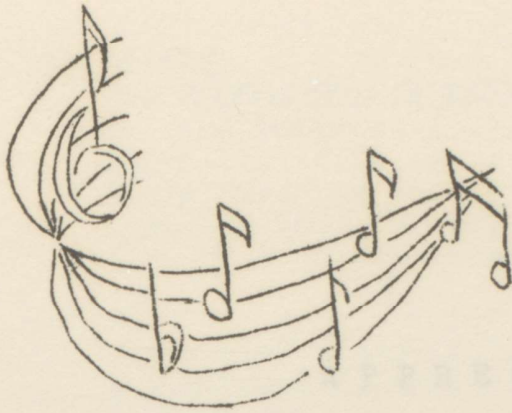
THRU THE
PILLARS
OF KNOWLEDGE



MAY - 1966

VOL. 29, NO. 2

J.A.



DEDICATION

We, the Senior Class of 1966, appreciatively dedicate this June issue of the "Molecule" to our music teacher, Mrs. Marion G. Toof.

She has faithfully devoted her time and efforts to further our education in music. She has lent much enthusiasm and interest, as well as untiring energy, to promote our school undertakings. Her assistance has helped to make our high school years happy.

We know that she will continue to inspire and bring happiness to students in the future years.

The Class of 1966



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A P P R E C I A T I O N

To our class advisor, Miss Marjorie C. Dewing, we would like to express our heartfelt thanks for her faithful guidance that she has shown us throughout our high school days.

She has inspired and guided us through the years as we approached our desired goal--graduation.

Ever will we remember Miss Dewing playing a major part in the activities of our high school life.

The Class of 1966

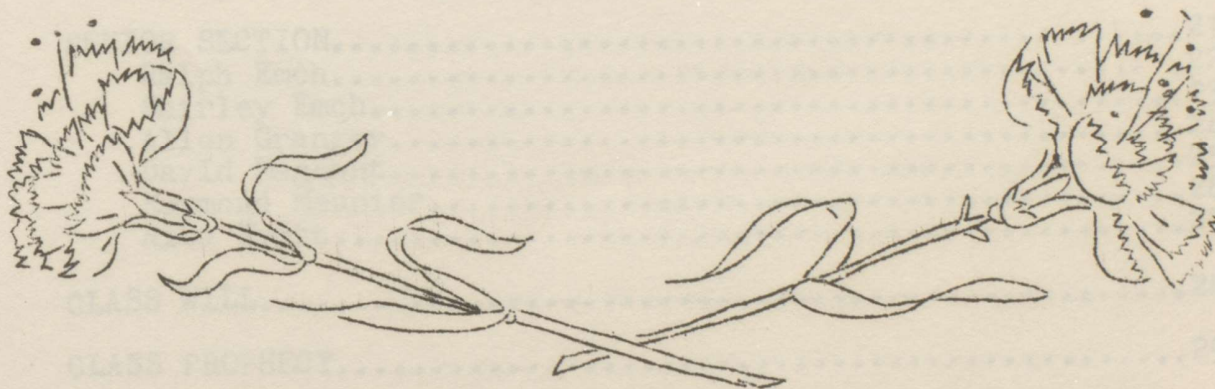


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John Bouchard

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Miss Dewing
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1965

W O L E C U F

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THE UPWARD SLIDE
BOLD IN VIEW-BOX

WAY AND FIGHTING FOR A PURPOSE
AND BELIEVE IT THESE DAYS ARE
WELLING UP THE SPIRIT OF



J.A.B.
'67

RLB
'67

THE UNITED STATES ROLE IN VIET-NAM

Why is the United States spending both a great deal of money and man power in a country which really seems very unimportant to us? This is a very popular question today.

The main objective of the U. S. in Southeastern Asia is to try to prevent the spread of communism throughout the world.

Why does the stand that the U. S. has taken lack general support of many free countries of the world? Probably for the simple reason that they realize that the United States is too involved to pull out of Viet Nam and they figure that the United States is too powerful to lose in Viet Nam. So these other countries take the side why should we spend our man power and money to help win the war?

Where does this leave the United States? This leaves the U. S. in only one position; that is to continue the war with increased military power until the communists have been subdued enough to force them to the conference table.

Many of our own people are acting against our role in South-East Asia, with such things as demonstrations and burning of draft cards. Yet I believe that this is a small percentage. The people who support our tactics in Viet Nam are not heard from in demonstrations and the such, but they make up a greater percent.

Many of the boys in the Armed Forces are not afraid to go to Viet Nam for they know

they are fighting for a purpose and I believe if these boys are willing to risk their lives for the cause of freedom the least we can do is support them and our policy in Viet Nam.

David Magnant '66

TEENAGE DRIVERS

Teenage drivers have been blamed for most of the traffic mishaps that have occurred recently. This is not so. Most teenage drivers are careful drivers. But there are a few who get into a car, then pick up a bunch of boys. One says, "Is this as fast as it will go?" Then another suggests to go get beer or something, then they start driving faster and faster until a tree or another car stops them.

Now-a-days they are making faster cars and better roads for faster driving. More teenagers are getting cars than ever before. They drive to school, to work, and just around.

Another thing is that teenagers watch race drivers. Then they think they can drive as well as the pro's so they try, until they find out they can't.

So, if you're a teenage driver take it easy and be careful how you drive. Don't get in anymore accidents. Then we can't be blamed.

Roger Wright '67

Once upon a time--but only once--a boy asked his dad for the keys to the garage and came out with the snow shovel.

SOFTBALL

Softball is a sport played here at Franklin High School, which is quite important for a number of reasons.

In the first place it gives the girls a chance for physical exercise. Since our school does not have a physical education period, softball gets us in shape outside of the basketball season. When the season first starts out you can usually find a few girls dragging themselves through the halls complaining of a sore shoulder, aching back, or severe pains from bumps or bruises caused by trying to tear up the softball diamond. But after a few weeks we're just about as rugged as the boys; sometimes I think even more so.

Secondly, softball is a good test of sportsmanship. If anyone plays softball she has to be a good sport because the calls of the officials don't always seem to be fair, but as you know, you just don't argue with the umpire. You'll also find by being a good sport you can make and keep more friends.

We may not always win but we get the satisfaction of doing our best, and after all it is just a sport. This still doesn't mean we're going to get out there and goof-off. We are going to put up a good fight this year.

Shirley Emch '66

LET'S SAVE OUR POST!

In 1962, an Allied Youth post was organized here at Franklin High. We were a small post, but our abundant spirit made up for it. We sponsored activities, which helped to send our representatives to different conferences, had educational meetings, and at times could be found enjoying ourselves at a picnic at Lake Carmi, or hiking Minister Hill. This was made possible by our faithful advisor, Everett Mudgett, who is now teaching in Tupper Lake, New York.

Last September when we returned to school, we were very disappointed to learn that we would not have an advisor; and therefore, could not take part in any of the activities and fun of A.Y. But what did we do about it? We did absolutely nothing, and we are now considered a "dead" post.

I am convinced that we could have found a person, who would take an interest in our post and promote it fully. Surely there is a citizen in Franklin, who would take the time to help the young people understand the problem of teenage drinking, and how unnecessary it is.

So, come on kids! Don't let another year pass by without Allied Youth in Franklin High. This is one thing, we could keep until old F. H. S. closes its doors.

Lets' keep the Allied Youth Post #875 something in the present, instead of, in the past!

Rita Myott '66

PROS AND CONS FOR UNION SCHOOLS

How many times have you driven along a country road and seen the deserted version of the "little red school-house?" Or perhaps the buildings have become summer homes for vacationers. Either way we may be losing some dear old friends.

With the steady increase of population it was estimated in 1960 that the United States alone has 175,000,000 people. By now, this number has grown considerably, being added to by the steady flow of immigration from other countries. This calls for more education and schools. The idea for union schools was established and is not a new subject. These schools claim to offer a student more opportunities and better facilities. But can they offer the time that teachers are able to give the individual student in the smaller schools? I say no. If a teacher must teach a classroom of forty to fifty students or more he cannot possibly devote special time to a certain pupil.

In the rural schools you know most of your classmates and teachers personally. In turn your teachers know your family. This often provides for a better understanding between pupil and teacher.

Union schools may provide more subjects, such as in the field of trades but to me a smaller school can give you more time to become better informed and more thoroughly acquainted with the subject.

However, this matter is a

very controversial one and what ever the results are still to be seen. I feel personally that we should keep our small schools as they have done a very good job with students and could go right on doing so.

Joyce Benjamin '67

VERMONT ROAD CONDITIONS

Vermont is known for its beautiful scenery. Although when spring arrives, it's hardly the time to go sight seeing in the country; for you will be bogged down in a foot of mud. The rural roads in Vermont leave a lot to be desired. In some places a good deal of good could be accomplished if culverts and ditches were made. If this were done it would allow the water to run off into the ditch and through a culvert to a stream.

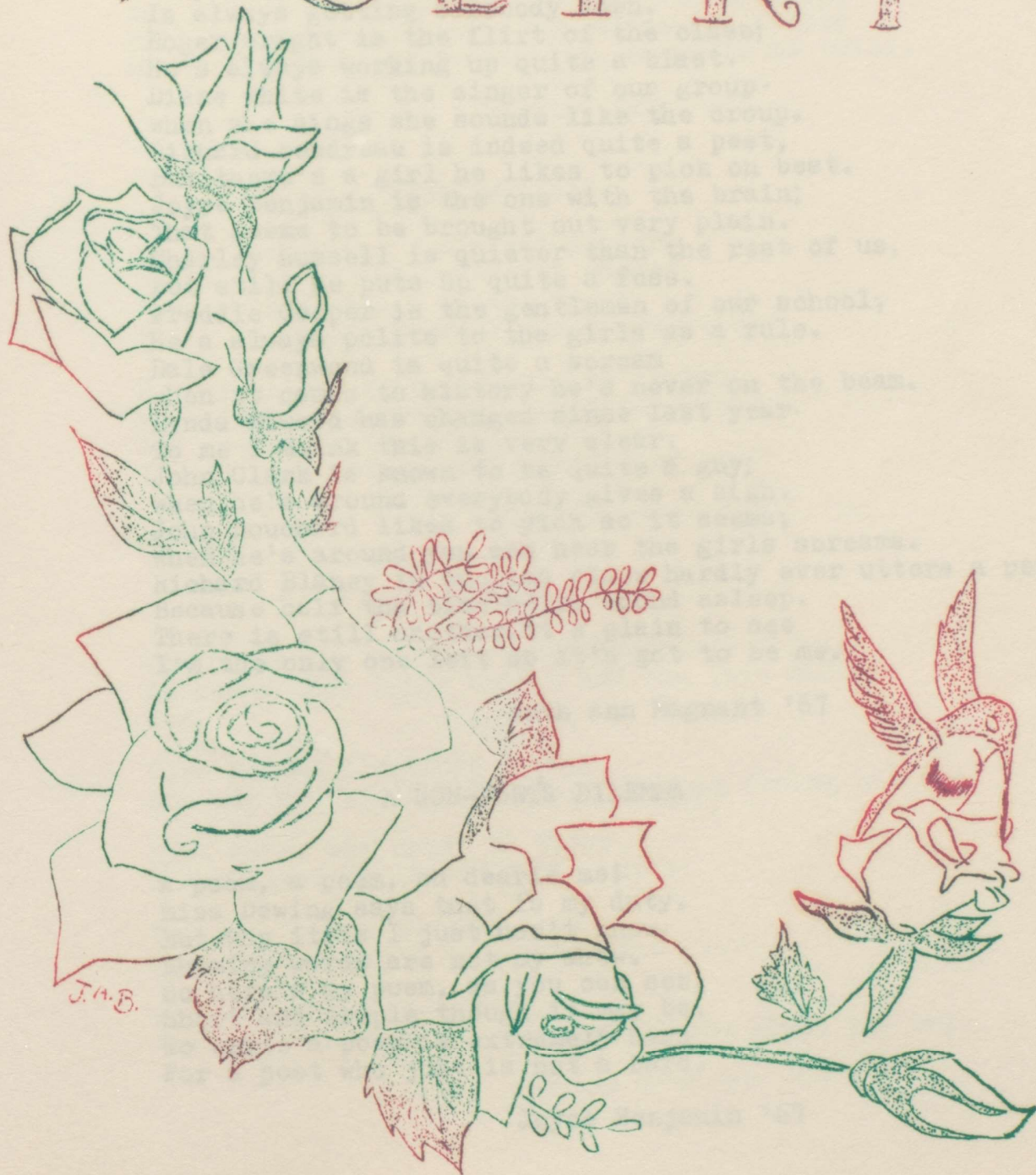
I know when the spring frost comes it makes road conditions poor, but it seems that if a little preventive care were exercised it would help a great deal.

When the maintenance men bring gravel to fill the mud holes they just dump it and leave it without smoothing it out. Then when you drive over it the bottom of your car sounds as though someone is underneath hitting it with a hammer.

They do their best but with Vermont road conditions the best is not enough.

Ralph Emch '66

POETRY



J.A.B.

GRADUATION
THE JUNIOR CLASS

As graduation day is drawing near,
 The Junior class numbers exactly thirteen,
 And everyone of us is now a teen.
 There are four girls and the rest are boys,
 But we girls sure like to pick on the boys.
 Gary Benjamin who is the class clown
 Is always getting somebody down.
 Roger Wright is the flirt of the class;
 He's always working up quite a blast.
 Diane White is the singer of our group-
 when she sings she sounds like the croup.
 Richard Boudreau is indeed quite a pest,
 But there's a girl he likes to pick on best.
 Joyce Benjamin is the one with the brain;
 That seems to be brought out very plain.
 Charley Russell is quieter than the rest of us,
 but still he puts up quite a fuss.
 Freddie Cooper is the gentlemen of our school;
 He's always polite to the girls as a rule.
 Dale Greenwood is quite a scream
 when it comes to history he's never on the beam.
 Lynda Elwood has changed since last year-
 To me I think this is very clear.
 John Clark is known to be quite a guy;
 when he's around everybody gives a sigh.
 John Bouchard likes to pick so it seems;
 when he's around you can hear the girls screams.
 Richard Blaney in English class hardly ever utters a peap
 Because half the time he is sound asleep.
 There is still another, it's plain to see
 I'm the only one left so it's got to be me.

Ruth Ann Magnant '67

A NON-POETS DILEMMA

A poem, a poem, oh dearie me!
 Miss Dewing says that is my duty.
 But why it is I just don't know-
 Rhyming words are not my show.
 So here's my poem, as you can see,
 Short and simple though it may be.
 To write a poem is extremely hard
 For a poet who just is not a bard.

Joyce Benjamin '67

GRADUATION

As graduation day is drawing near,
 The Senior class is full of joy and cheer
 That fateful day is swiftly coming
 As birds are singing and bees are humming.

We have struggled and studied to get this far,
 And now we are reaching for our guiding star.
 With the basic knowledge our heads are filled
 We have formed our foundation, on which to build.

Shirley Emch '66

ENGLISH CLASS

In English Class I sit and ponder,
 While Miss Dewing begins to wander
 Into things that I do not know;
 It is no wonder that my marks are so low.

But my mother keeps telling me to try,
 "Maybe some day you will get them up high.
 And now until the day you do,
 I will be sitting home rooting for you!"

Gary Benjamin '67

YESTERDAY

The other day Mr. Harris raised quite a fuss;
 It seems that Roger Wright had run into Gabby's
 bus.

Miss Dewing flew into a rage,
 She was mad at John Bouchard for not acting his age.

Miss Gates was upset at Terry,
 She claimed he looked quite hairy.

But now he has cut his hair,
 Mrs. Mullen say's he looks quite fair.

Mrs. Clark made no noise
 She must think we're all good little girls and boys.

Richard Boudreau '67

WHAT IS IT TO BE FREE?

In the great story of United States History-
 Thousands of wise men are making democracy.
 But what is it to be really free?
 If countries are at war across the sea
 Although it is not far away,
 Why should we to trouble stray?
 Why not follow God?
 And his great enlightening rod
 Of peace and love?

Lynda Elwood '67

MY SENTENCE

I was going down the road late one day
 When the State Police pulled up to say,

"Your wanted in five states on assault and battery,"
 And I knew these charges were no flattery.

I went before the judge and said not much;
 He sentenced me to twenty years and wished me luck.

Twenty years later I am free as a bird-
 Honest, hard working and true to my word.

Dale Greenwood '67

LAST DRAG

The way some people drive annoys the state.
 And they wish that they would abate,
 From going around corners on two wheels,
 And making their tires spin and squeal.
 There are cars around,
 That sure cover lots of ground.
 And if you want to race,
 You'll have a very red face.
 When in court you do land,
 You will not feel quite so grand.

Ralph Emch '66

STORIES



RLB



JAB '67

FOREIGN POLICY
ADD A DASH OF LAUGHTER

Graduation was here at last! That big day in Peggy Howard's life had finally come. There was a hustle-bustle about the house and an under current of secrecy that Peggy connected with a surprise graduation reception. She hoped her mother hadn't invited too many relatives. They themselves were not millionaires and she knew only too well that her folks weren't in that category either. Buying gifts for graduation wouldn't be very easy for some and she didn't want anyone embarrassed just for her.

With a few skillful remodeling techniques her best Sunday dress became a lovely evening gown. Her old heels with a little polish would suffice and as for her hair, mom could whip up a real swinger.

Everything was set and now all she had to do was to wait for the big event. It was fun to listen to the other girls at school brag about their brand-new, store bought gowns, but she liked the self-satisfaction of having remodeled her own dress into a lovely gown. There was a certain pride too that came from knowing her mom was the only one in the valley who could or would take the time to style her hair.

Monday afternoon Peggy learned she had been chosen for valedictorian. With this happy news she rushed home to tell her parents.

"I've got some news for you too, Peggy." her mother

said. "Your great-aunt is coming just for your graduation. She's arriving from France, Thursday, and says she has a surprise for you."

"Oh, mom, she can't speak a word of English, to say nothing of understanding it! How will she ever get along here?" asked Peggy.

"Never mind her English, you had better worry about yours in your speech." Her mother replied clearly.

Thursday came and so did Peggy's aunt. Peggy would not soon forget this relative. In she came with a flurry of french words, a mountain of luggage and several maids. She talked continuously, in which no one could understand except the maids, and went about arranging the household to her needs.

"Oh no," thought Peggy with a quick glance at her mother. How in the world could this eccentric old woman get along with the others? Especially with Uncle Charley, the master of American slang and who indulged in too much drink at times!

Somehow the graduation ceremonies were complete with no other embarrassing incidents other than her aunt's clapping the loudest and longest after her speech. Peggy's little reception almost proved to be a tragedy.

The first thing happened when the guests arrived. Her aunt opened the door and, thinking they were collecting money for aid, offered each guest fifty-cents. The dinner was a complete flop because her

aunt had insisted on a formal table. Poor Uncle Charley nearly died and conversation was impossible.

Suddenly, Dixie, Peggy's cat leaped up onto her aunt's lap, knocking Peggy's cake into it at the same time. Unable to contain himself any longer Uncle Charlie burst into uncontrollable laughter. For a minute Peggy's aunt stood very stiff and stern. Suddenly she too burst into peals of laughter. From then on the evening was a success and, as Uncle Charley put it, Peggy's aunt was a real "hysterical."

Joyce Benjamin '67

THE WORST SCARE OF MY LIFE

One night at about 6:00 a friend came to my house and wanted me to babysit with her six children while she and her husband went out dancing. I accepted very eagerly because I was in desperate need of some money to buy myself a new dress for my graduation. We were on our way in about fifteen minutes. I took along my school work and a couple of other books in case there wasn't anything good on television.

This babysitting job took me way out into the country where there was no telephone and the nearest neighbor was about five miles down the road. There were woods all around, which made it seem even spookier than it was.

The children I was to babysit with were from one month to seven years of age. It wasn't very lonely out there at the first part of the evening because the youngsters were fight-

ing, screaming and what not. After I had fed the baby and gotten her off to bed I started getting the rest of them ready. Like most children they weren't a bit eager to go to bed, but I finally succeeded in getting them there.

When I had the last child bathed and put to bed, at about 9:00, I decided I'd start doing my school work because there wasn't anything good on television. I studied until 10:00. I was just about to turn on the television when I was interrupted by a knock on the front door. A young-looking man was standing on the porch. He scared me half to death! He was dressed in old torn clothes and he was covered with dirt from head to toe. He only had one arm, and that one was shorter than most people's. I had locked the door right after the parents had gone. Lucky for me!

I went out into the kitchen and watched the man. He kept peeking into the living room and occasionally knocked. I kept debating whether I should go to the door and see what the man wanted or just to keep quiet and see if he would go away. After a while the man disappeared and I turned on the television. I was still frightened out of my wits! Boy, I was really scared when the news came on T.V. and this same man's picture was on. He was wanted for armed robbery and murder.

This really upset me, but I still continued to watch television even though I was still too scared to even move. The slightest noise made me jump nearly right out of my chair. In about an hour after the man had gone I heard another knock

on the door. I quickly snapped off all the lights and raced towards the kitchen to see who it was. When I got to the door I noticed a policeman standing there. I figured that he was just checking to see if I had seen the man, so I let him in.

The policeman grabbed me the minute I opened the door and tied me to a chair. Then I noticed he didn't have an arm. This was the same man disguised as a policeman. I wondered if he was going to kill me and all the children. But he went through all the cupboards and drawers and just about tore the downstairs apart. Thank goodness he didn't have time to go upstairs to where the children were sleeping because just then I heard a siren. The man tried to slip out the back door but he was caught by a policeman—a real one this time—just as he opened the door. They handcuffed him and took him out to the police car. Then, one of the policemen came and untied me, and asked if I was all right. I said yes. When he had gotten me all untied the parents returned home. It was then 1:00 a.m.

After the policeman had explained the whole story to them, they brought me home. My folks were greatly surprised to see me come home in a police car but I explained everything to them.

Let me tell you this is one experience I will never forget as long as I live!

Ruth Ann Magnant '67

Definition of an Igloo: an icicle built for two.

MARY'S EXPERIENCE

Mary Stevens had just started her first day of work at the A&W that was located out on the lake road. She worked as a part time car hop from 5:30 to 10:30. She was tense and nervous as Liz was trying to give her the low down on the general routine work

"Just be pleasant to your customers and if anyone gives you too much trouble, go in and tell Ted; he'll get rid of them.

"Gee, I hope everything turns out alright," stammered Mary. "If I don't keep this job I just can't get that new dress for the Summer Festival."

The cars were starting to pull into the A&W now, Mary thought to herself, "Well, here goes nothing."

Her first customer was Jim Turner. He was the football hero of Riverdale High School, "Well, Mary, how are things going?" Jim inquired.

"So far so good," was Mary's reply.

It was three weeks later when it happened. It was a rainy night and the visibility was very poor. As Mary walked from the A&W window to the car she was waiting on, another car pulled in, driving very recklessly. When they finally could see Mary it was too late. She had been hit.

When she became conscious again she was in the hospital. As she looked up she saw a doctor and asked, "Where am I? What has happened?"

The doctor explained what happened and told her to lie

quietly because she had a possible fractured skull and a broken leg.

A few days later she was released to find out that the x-rays showed that she didn't have a fractured skull but she was a very lucky girl, because it was mighty close to it.

Mary was released from the hospital in three weeks.

It was two weeks later that the elections for the festival queen were being held.

The night of the festival ball Mary was sitting on the throne with her gleaming crown, her beautiful new dress and a cast on her right leg. But she was still everyone's favorite.

Shirley Ench '66

THE TEAM OF "66"

It was opening day of the 1966 baseball season for Franklin High School.

April 28th we ventured to Highgate and won by a slim margin with a brilliant pitching job by Bill Grant and two home runs by Greg Smith. Our second game was here with Alburg. It was a wild game but an easy victory for Franklin, with the excellent base stealing ability of Peter Gale.

Our next two games were with Enosburg and Richford, both of which were hard fought games. The one with Enosburg went into extra innings, finally being won by Dick Oleridge's home run. We defeated Richford with a combination of hard hit-

ting and tight defense.

The remainder of our schedule went very much in our favor and Franklin did something never before done in this town. It posted a perfect 20 and 0 record and advanced to the class S playoffs. The people of Franklin threw a huge banquet in our honor and we were in seventh heaven.

June 5th as we were leaving for our first play-off game with Danby, we were sent on our way by a huge parade. Our game with Danby was a relatively easy win with Franklin power dominating the game. This meant that Franklin now advanced to the State Championship with Roxburg. Could Franklin come up with another win? This was a question many people were asking.

The big day arrived! The boys from Franklin were sent off in fine fashion! The state championship game began at 2:00 P. M. The first six innings were a pitcher's duel, the score being tied in the sixth one to one. In the top of the seventh Franklin pulled ahead three to one on a two run home run by Bill Grant. This score remained for the remainder of the game and Franklin became class S state champions. The team returned to Franklin, sporting their trophy. A huge victory party was thrown in honor of the team.

Suddenly I heard a ringing of an alarm clock. I shook my head, trying to pretend that I didn't hear it but it was no use. I realized I was not at a celebration party. It had all been just a dream. A fantastic dream at that.

David Magnant '66

STRANGE LIGHTS IN THE NIGHT

There is a small village nestled among the hills of Vermont that has had the scene of many unexplained happenings. For instance, strange lights have appeared in the night. These lights were twenty feet off the ground and were dark blue. They moved at fantastic speeds and seemed to be located on a large metallic form that resembled a large dinner plate. It was at least forty feet wide, twenty feet long, and ten feet deep. The inhabitants of this village were terrified and called the state police at once. Who in turn called the F.B.I. and reported the sighting of a Unidentified Object.

The F.B.I. agents checked the place where the U.F.O. was sighted and couldn't find any trace of its having landing. And not having anymore information about the incident they left and went back to Washington.

The people of the surrounding countryside began complaining of strange noises at night that sounded like a humming bird traveling at night and going at a very fast speed.

Two people in particular complained that the thing was in the habit of stopping somewhere around their farm but they couldn't tell where. They knew it was stopping because it seemed to make a different sound, almost like a vacuum cleaner being shut off.

These two people, Mutt and Jeff, were brothers who lived alone in the most secluded part of that county.

Mutt was going out to milk

the cows one morning when he saw in front of him what looked like a human being, the only difference being that this thing had two heads instead of one. He was so shocked that he dropped his pails and screamed for his brother to bring out the old shot gun that they owned. Jeff came running out of the house and when the thing saw the gun he raised his arm, which had only three fingers, and out of one of his fingers shot a beam of light that disintegrated the gun without harming Jeff in the least.

Then the being began to speak. It spoke in perfect English and said that he was a diplomat from a super civilization that lived in the center of the earth. It said that unless the surface people stopped exploding large bombs underground that they would come to the surface and take over the surface civilizations. The two brothers told the United Nations delegates and the being spoke to the U.N. assembly. And they agreed to disarm and stop fighting.

That was the last they saw of the creature from beneath the earth.

Ralph Emcn '66

A bachelor is a fellow who is crazy to get married and knows it.

The lonely baby chick took a look around the electric incubator of unhatched eggs and said: "Well, it looks if I'll be an only child. Mothers's blown a fuse!

He who laughs last usually catches on slow.

ANYBODY FOR A SWIM?

On Friday, August 3, the Drake family was preparing to go to camp. Mr. Drake was jokingly packing the car, while Mrs. Drake made the final rounds in the house. The boys, as they were busy helping their father, babbled on about the coming week-end.

"Aren't we almost ready?", asked the impatient Michael. Michael was their eleven year old son with dark hair and beautiful blue eyes.

"Just a few minutes more, and we'll be off," was the unconcerned reply from Mr. Drake.

Moments passed and finally they were off. Michael was really happy to get started, but Scott was in a rather moody state. He didn't care whether they went this week-end or not.

After driving about seventy-five miles they finally arrived. Their camp was in the mountains, a beautiful serene spot. The trees surrounded their camp; and nearby, there was a babbling brook, wild flowers, and abundant wildlife. Nothing had changed--it was still as beautiful, and quiet as always.

They busily worked, opening the camp, building a fire, and unpacking. Mrs. Drake prepared supper, and they finally settled down to a nice warm meal.

Later in the evening, they sat around the fire talking about the day's happenings and discussing tomorrow's plans.

"I'm going down to see

Tommy," Michael said. "I haven't seen him the last couple of times we've been here. Sure do hope he's here this time.

Everybody had special plans except for Scott. He was still feeling rather low. He had been rather quiet all evening, and now Mr. Drake noticed it.

"What are you going to do, Scott?", inquired Mr. Drake.

"Ah, I don't know, but I'll find something."

"As long as Michael and your mother are busy, why don't we rent a boat and go fishing?"

"Okay, if you want to. I think I'll go to bed now. Good night."

As Scott went out the door he motioned to Michael to follow. Scott went in the bedroom, sat down on his bed and stared into space, looking desolate. Finally, Michael asked what was bothering him. What had been bothering him since they mentioned going to camp for the week-end?

"Nothing is bothering me", was his curt reply.

"Then why are you acting so strangely?" Mike asked.

"I just knew Dad would ask me to go fishing, and I don't want to."

"Why not?"

"I like fishing, but I'm kind of scared in those rickety boats that Mr. Troy rents. I'm afraid to tell Dad, as it would hurt his feelings." In a matter of seconds, they were in bed; and Michael was sound asleep. Scott was trying to convince

himself that he shouldn't be scared.

The next day was just beautiful. They all slept quite late and then Mr. Drake and ~~the~~ headed down to the nearby village.

Scott had managed to convince himself that he would go fishing, so they got their equipment and started down.

In less than half an hour they were out fishing. The water was quite rough, but not so bad that they didn't dare go out. They had been unsuccessfully fishing for what seemed like ages when they noticed that the boat had sprung a leak and water was entering the boat.

"Hey, Dad, look right there," Scott yelled as he pointed toward the side of the boat.

"Oh no! Let's head for shore!" Mr. Drake hollered back as he started the motor. They got the motor started, and were fairly close to shore, when the motor completely stopped. Now, the only thing to do was put on their life jackets, and scream for help. They yelled until they were nearly hoarse and finally, they saw Mr. Troy gazing out at them. He appeared to be puzzled at first, and then he ran for the shore. In seconds, he was pulling up beside them. They tied the leaking boat to tow it in, and Scott got in with Mr. Troy. Mr. Drake stepped in the other boat, slipped, and fell flat in the water. He looked so confused, they couldn't help laughing at him.

"I should have stayed in bed today!" was his only reaction.

Very unconcerned, he swam around and then climbed in the boat, muttering under his breath.

Now, they were ready to go home, to nice "dry" clothes, a hot dinner, and a comfortable chair.

When they got back to camp, Mrs. Drake met them at the door.

"What in heck happened to you?" she asked.

"Nothing much; just an accident that happened because 'I' was too brave."

On this he winked at Scott and hurried to change his clothes.

Rita Myott '66

Statistics prove that as a group, the gentle sex may be better drivers, but it normally takes them two and a fraction cars to prove it.

* * * * *

Two screwballs at a vacation resort rented a hotel boat and found great fishing at a certain spot in a nearby lake. It was so good that they decided to mark the place so they could come back for more sport the next day.

At the dock, one asked the other, "How did you mark the spot?" "I put a chalk mark on this side of the boat," was the reply. "Boy you are dumb!" exclaimed the first idiot. "Maybe we won't get the same boat."

ARTICLES



J.A.B.'29

MY TRIP TO MOOSE-JAW
SASKATCHEWAN

We left Franklin at 7:30 a.m. with our travel trailer. My Aunt Hilda Truxar and my cousin, Susan Palmer, from Bedford, Quebec went with us. We traveled 450 miles to North Bay Ontario. Aunt Hilda brought a pup tent to sleep in. My mother and father and I slept in the trailer and station wagon. The first night Aunt Hilda and Susan slept in a rooming house, as it was too rainy to sleep in the tent.

The second day we drove 457 miles. It rained some, and lots of the country was nothing but red rock. We stayed, that night, at Opatunga on a lake in Ontario. Aunt Hilda and Susan slept in their tent. There were lots of mosquitoes there. Mum cooked us a nice beefsteak dinner with strawberries for dessert.

On the third day, a nice Sunday, we left about 8:00. My father started waking us about 6:30. We had a big breakfast, then lunch at noon and dinner when we stopped for the night. We drove over 450 miles again and stayed on Lake Ignace, Ontario, where it was very good fishing. We saw some men come in with over 100 fish. Aunt Hilda and Susan took a cabin this night, as it was really cold out. Our watches had to be set back one hour, here.

Monday we left about 7:30, and had driven a hundred miles, when Aunt Hilda remembered she had left her flashlight under her pillow at the cabin and also a case of socks and our good cob smoked bacon in the refrigerator, but we continued on.

Their cabin had been heated and had a kitchen where we ate our breakfast. We drove over 430 miles that day and stayed at Brandon, Manitoba in the Government Park there. It only cost one dollar to camp. Aunt Hilda and Susan slept in their pup tent. The highway was close by, with a hill, and tracks would shift to make the grade. They made so much noise that the girls didn't sleep too well.

The country out there is so flat that for hundreds of miles in any direction, you see nothing but grain fields and a few small houses and grain sheds. We traveled all the way out on the Trans-Canada Highway. All roads off from that were gravel. We would see lots of Indians walking beside the road and an occasional Indian reservation. We stopped to shop in Winnipeg, which is a big city.

We phoned my Uncle Herbert in Indian Head, Saskatchewan, after we stopped. He said we had only 280 miles more, and wanted us to keep coming that night, but we thought we had gone far enough for one day. We left Tuesday, arriving at 2:00 p.m. their time. They are two hours behind us. We surely were glad to stop traveling after five days in a row. They were very glad to see us, and we to see them. My mother had only seen her brother Herbert once in twenty-five years until now, so it was a great reunion.

That night Aunt Nellie had a nice roast chicken dinner, which tasted mighty good after camping. My Uncle is a Mounted Police and lives at the Barracks; he has twelve police under him, so it was quite interesting to see them work. Almost every night while we were there,

they had someone in the "clink." One night my Uncle took us in to see around, and the guy in the cell was asleep.

As my Uncle has five boys, from eighteen years to five years, Susie and I had a great time. Some days we would go gopher hunting. We had eight at one time in a cage.

Their fair, which was just over the fence from Uncle Hub's, started the day after we arrived. We went every day and night for four days. Being RCMP, my Uncle had free passes on all the rides and shows, so we had fun. Susie and I slept nights in our trailer in their back yard; three of the boys slept in a big tent.

Moose-Jaw is a nice small city, quite new. We toured all around, and went to their animal farm, where there were lots of Buffaloes in a large field. It seemed funny not to see trees, just a few shrubs.

It doesn't get dark out there until 10:30 at night, as they only have about six hours of darkness during the summer, but in the winter they have only about eight hours of daylight. The wind blows every day. One night my folks, Uncle Hub, Aunt Nellie, and Aunt Hilda went to visit some friends in Regina, Saskatchewan; my mother used to work with them in Bedford, Quebec.

We stayed there nine days, and we left for home on Thursday at 9:00. We took lots of pictures as we were leaving. My Uncle felt sad to see us leave, as we were the only ones of his family who have ever made the trip.

We came home a different way. The first night we stayed at Bagot, Manitoba. Coming through Manitoba we saw some oil pumps working out in the fields. Friday, we drove to Minnesota, where we crossed into International Falls, Minnesota, back into the States. On Saturday we drove to Michigan. Sunday we came through Sault St. Marie into Ontario, and stayed at the same trailer park in North Bay, Ontario, as we did going out.

Monday we drove over 400 miles through Ottawa, took the Queens Highway into Montreal, and then on to Bedford to let Susie off. Near Ottawa we burned out a wheel bearing, which held us up one and a half hours. That's all the trouble we had on the whole trip.

We reached Franklin about 9:30 p.m., all tired but happy that we had such a wonderful trip, and had reached home safely. Our good neighbors seemed glad to see us, and us to see them. Our dog, Cricket, was so tickled to see us all. We had never left her that long before. Stephen and Paula Floof took care of her while we were gone.

We made 4080 miles in all. It was a trip we will never forget, but all in all we would not trade good old Vermont for any of the places we saw.

Linda Lee Benjamin '68

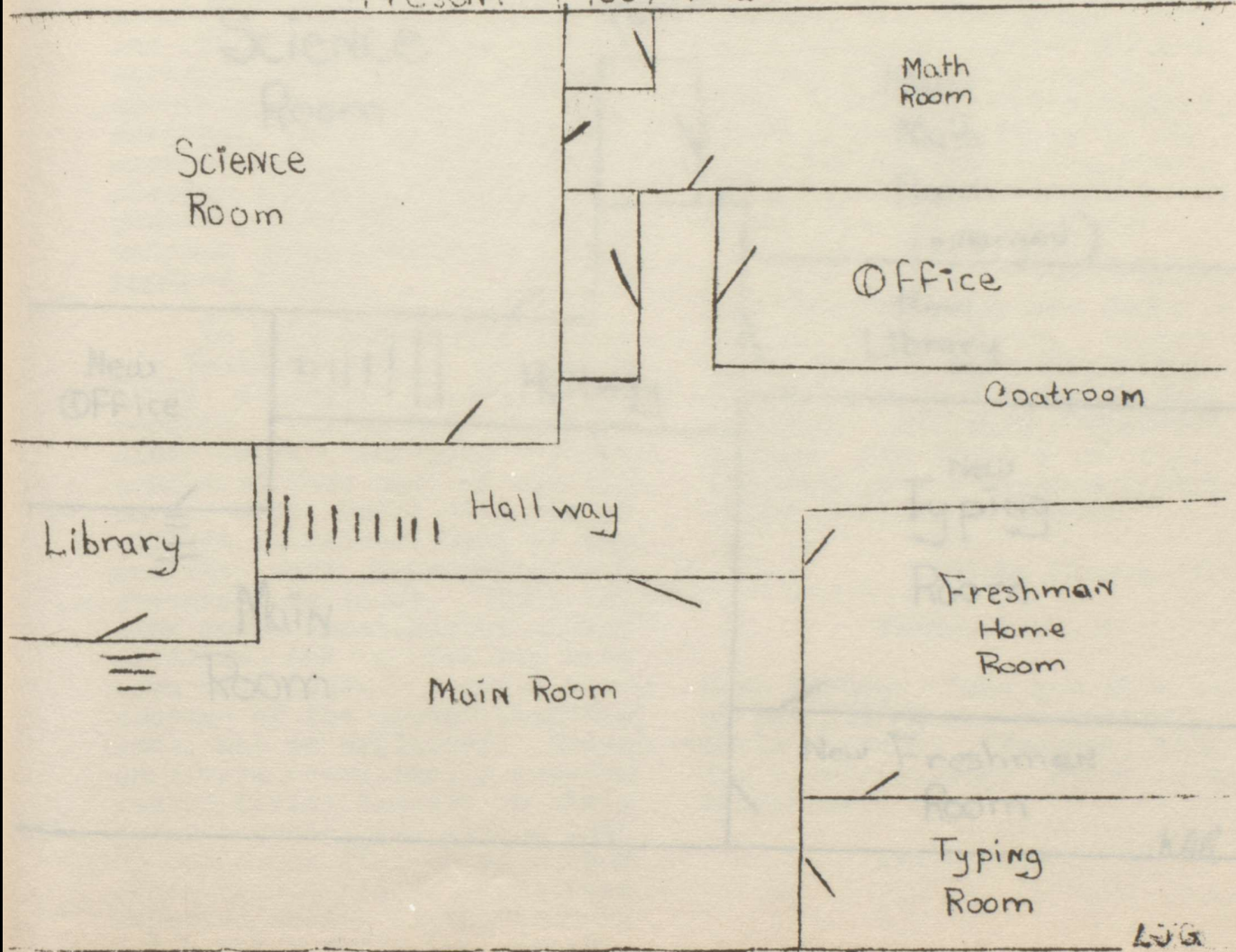
Sign spotted on the back of a two-wheel trailer being towed by a car: "You are now keeping up with the Joneses."

Does Franklin High School Need to Expand?

Yes, this is one of the major questions facing us at the present. With the new state specifications at their greatest peak of demands, the people of Franklin are faced with one of two ultimatums--either build a new school, or go into a union with a group of surrounding towns.

Here is a floor plan of the High School as it is today; Notice the waste of room in many areas. With this plan it is impossible to meet state demands.

Present Floor Plan

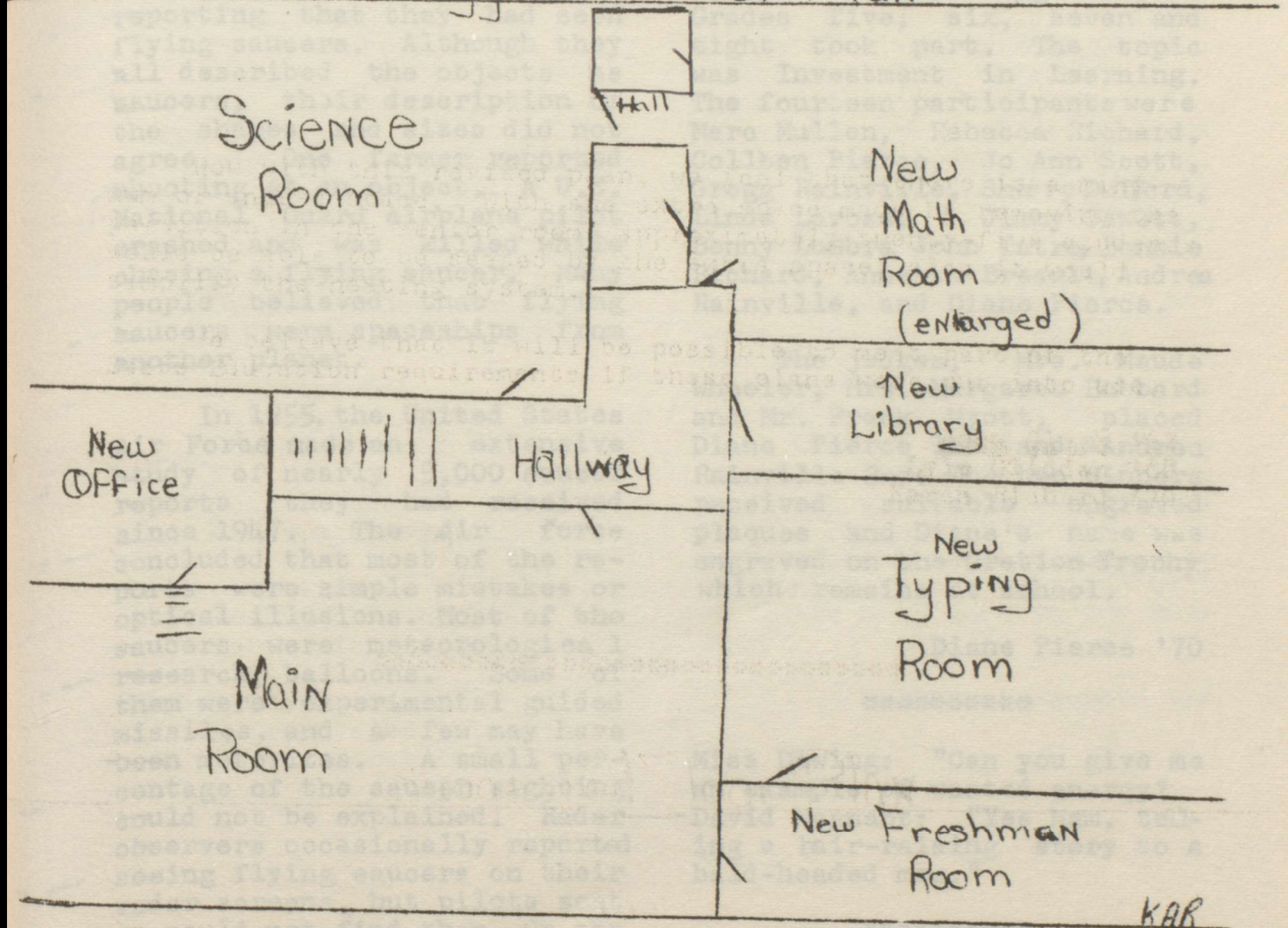


Now with this revised plan, we feel that there is a minimum of unused space. With the extra space made by removing the partition in the senior room, approximately twenty-five students would be able to be seated by the extra space; also it would simplify the heating system.

We believe that it will be possible to meet part of the State Education requirements if these plans were put into use.

John Clark '67
Lyle Glidden '68
Karen Richard '70

Suggested Floor Plan



KAR

U. F. O.

(Unidentified Flying Objects)

Historians reported the sighting of mysterious flying objects hundreds of years ago, long before there was a manmade aircraft. But the first report of a flying saucer was made on June 24, 1947. Kenneth Arnold, a businessman reported seeing saucer-shaped objects fly around Mt. Rainier, Washington. They seem to fly in formation at a high speed. After Arnold's story had appeared in newspapers, people through-out the world began reporting that they had seen flying saucers. Although they all described the objects as saucers, their description of the shapes and sizes did not agree. One farmer reported shooting at an object. A U.S. National Guard airplane pilot crashed and was killed while chasing a flying saucer. Many people believed that flying saucers were spaceships from another planet.

In 1955, the United States Air Force made an extensive study of nearly 5,000 saucer reports they had received since 1947. The Air force concluded that most of the reports were simple mistakes or optical illusions. Most of the saucers were meteorological research balloons. Some of them were experimental guided missiles, and a few may have been meteorites. A small percentage of the saucer sighting could not be explained. Radar observers occasionally reported seeing flying saucers on their radar screens, but pilots sent up could not find them. On the other hand, pilots sometimes reported seeing flying saucers which radar could not detect.

Most authorities say that they are mirages, temperature inversions, and balls of lightning. For instance, the particles exploding from the meteors, which we saw here during the last week of April, looked like flying saucers.

John Domina '69

ORATORICAL CONTEST

The Junior Modern Woodmen sponsored an Oratorical Contest the 10th of March at Franklin Jr. & Sr. High School. Grades five, six, seven and eight took part. The topic was Investment in Learning. The fourteen participants were Marc Mullen, Rebecca Richard, Colleen Pierce, Jo Ann Scott, Gregg Rainville, Sherry Dufford, Linda Larose, Jimmy Jewett, Benny Lumbra, John Tatro, Bonnie Richard, Annette Breault, Andrea Rainville, and Diane Pierce.

The judges, Mrs. Maude Wheeler, Mrs. Margaret Hubbard and Mr. Frank Myott, placed Diane Pierce 1st and Andrea Rainville 2nd. The two winners received suitable engraved plaques and Diane's name was engraved on the Oratorical Trophy which remains at school.

Diane Pierce '70

Miss Dewing: "Can you give me an example of wasted energy?"

David Magnant: "Yes Mam, telling a hair-raising story to a bald-headed man."

DRESS REVIEW

The annual Spring Dress Review sponsored by the Franklin Mother's Club was held on May 3rd. Twenty-four girls of the Home Economics Class modeled garments they had made.

The winners are listed below:

Dress Class, senior division
Diane White 1st

Dress Class, junior division
Brenda Gates 1st
Debbie Tittlemore 2nd
Stephanie Forty 3rd

Blouse Division
Susan Sherrer 1st
Janice Cote 2nd

Skirt Division
Andrea Rainville 1st
Susan Sherrer 2nd

Shift Division
Linda Benjamin 1st
Bonnie Richard 2nd
Andrea Rainville 3rd

Jumper Division
Shirley Emch 1st
Jo-Ann Sherrer 2nd

Wool Suit Division
Karen Richard 1st

Sweater Division
Jo-Ann Sherrer 1st
Karen Richard 2nd

Miscellaneous Division
Diane Pierce 1st
Brenda Gates 2nd

The judges of this event were Mrs. Margaret Hubbard of Franklin, Mrs. Sandra Lumma, home economics teacher in Enosburg, and two of Mrs. Lumma's home economics students, Miss Greene and Miss Symons.

Brenda Gates '70

INDUSTRY IN VERMONT

In the last few years Vermont has taken on new industries. I.B.M. is employing about 2600 people now. They have recently finished adding on, and plan to build another extension onto I.B.M. soon, which will employ more people. Right now, they have more than three years' orders to fill, ahead, and are putting out about 180,000 reed switches a day. When I.B.M. first started they were putting out about ten reed switches a day.

Industrial revolution has made big advances in the last few years. General Electric is planning to add on too. I predict in the next ten years that Vermont will be one of the key industrial states and will employ a great percentage of people in and out of state. It will also bring more people to Vermont to live, and land will be worth much more in the future.

Allen Granger '66

GREEN MOUNTAIN GIRLS STATE

On Sunday, June 20, 1965, I departed from Franklin to represent Franklin High School at Green Mountain Girls State.

This was the twenty-third session of Girls State, sponsored by the American Legion Auxiliary. What is its purpose? It is a program of education for young women. It teaches the duties, privileges, rights and responsibilities of an American citizen, so that they will be able to understand and participate in the functioning of their government to the fullest extent.

There were approximately 175 girls from all over Vermont, at Vermont College, to participate in the week's instruction, recreation, and entertainment.

We were divided into towns and counties, the towns being named after Girl State officials.

We were kept very busy; the first day we got acquainted, and in the evening we had a very beautiful, and impressive Candlelight Service. The next few days were filled with general assemblies, town meetings, county caucuses, glee club rehearsals, recreation, party conventions, campaigning, elections, and preparing for our skit for Thursday night.

All the while elections activities were buzzing, the individual towns were trying to prove that they deserved the title of "Model Town." The model town is chosen for its punctuality, attendance at legislative assemblies, order-

liness in dorms, and athletic and entertainment participation. My town did not get it, but we all had a good time trying!

Though we were kept very busy, there was still time for such things as pajama parties, decorating the councilor's rooms, water fights, short-sheeting beds, pizza parties, and hootenannies.

Girls State was a wonderful, informative, and happy week, that I will never forget. I believe that I profited by my week; I learned to more deeply appreciate our priceless heritage as an American. Also, the friendships formed will remain with me the rest of my life.

I would like to thank the Student Council and faculty for making this wonderful opportunity available to me.

Rita Myott '66

Mr. Harris: "I have an excellent memory. But there are three things I cannot remember: names, faces, and I guess I forgot what the third thing is."

Mrs. Clark asked her class to write out the story of Longfellow's Evangeline in the fewest possible words.

Cedric C. wrote: "Evangeline had a lover. She lost him. She chased him. She found him. She kissed him. He died."

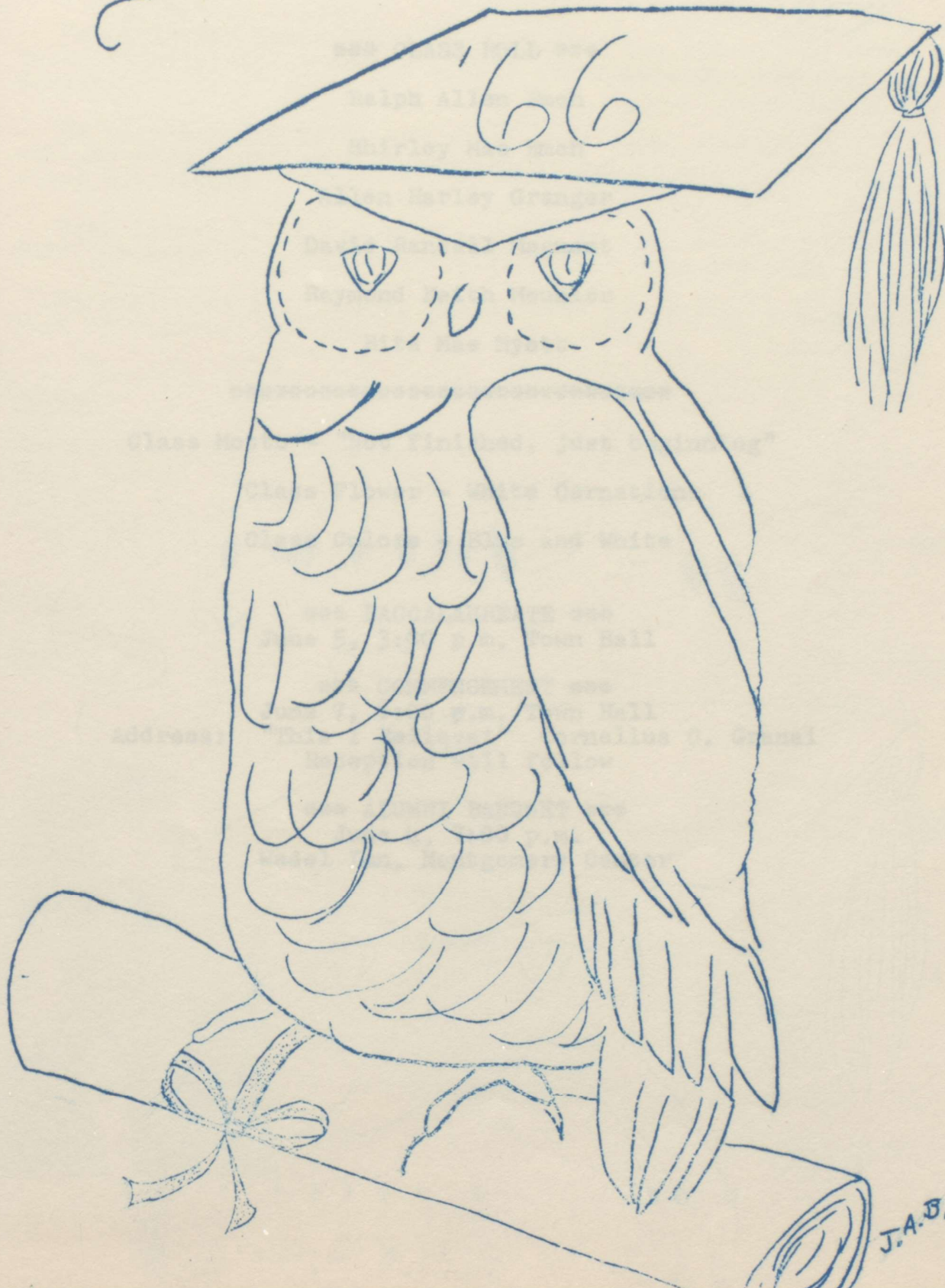
Diane W.: "Dad, what could I wear with my green and purple socks?"

Dad: "Hip boots!"

Sign on the rear of a gasoline tanker: "What kind of fuel am I?"

SENIORS

of



J.A.B.

SENIOR CLASS OF 1966

VALEDICTORIAN - David Randall Magnant

SALUTATORIAN - Rita Mae Myott

*** CLASS ROLL ***

Ralph Allen Emch

Shirley Mae Emch

Allen Harley Granger

David Randall Magnant

Raymond Keith Meunier

Rita Mae Myott

Class Motto - "Not finished, just beginning"

Class Flower - White Carnation

Class Colors - Blue and White

*** BACCALAUREATE ***

June 5, 3:00 p.m. Town Hall

*** COMMENCEMENT ***

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

Address: "This I Believe!" Cornelius O. Granai
Reception will follow

*** ALUMNI BANQUET ***

June 4, 7:00 p.m.
Wedel Inn, Montgomery Center

Ralph Allen Emch
"Ralph-Ralph"

Ralph is the happy-go-lucky member of the class. He never seems to get ruffled and is always ready to cooperate when opportunity offers itself.

He played basketball, and until this year, baseball. He will be missed not only in athletics, but in plays and other class activities.

Even though Ralph is often the ten o'clock scholar, we all doff our hats to a person who will surely make his mark in life.

We will miss you, Ralph, but we wish you the very best of luck in whatever you do!

Plays:

The Ghost of Punkin' Holler	(1)			
Mixed Dates		(2)		
My Hero			(3)	
Bobby Sox				(4)

Sports:

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

Music:

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

Molecule Staff:

Mimeograph Operator	(2)			
Sports Editor				(4)

Class Offices:

Student Council Representative	(4)			
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Shirley Mae Emch
"Midge"

23.



Shirley is the energetic member of the class, as we can readily see when she is on the basketball floor.

Midge is an all around girl--captain of softball and basketball teams, class secretary, and an assistant editor of the "Molecule."

She hardly ever comes to school without being cheerful, full of fun, and ready to assist in any task.

Shirley will be missed by all, as she always tries to keep people smiling.

Good luck, Shirley; we know you will make a fine office worker.

Plays:

Rumpus on Rampage	Grade 8			
Life of the Party		(1)		
Tramps, Teens, and Terrors			(2)	
My Hero				(3)
Bobby Sox				(4)

Class Offices:

Secretary	(1)		(3)	(4)
Treasurer		(2)		

Molecule Staff:

News Reporter			(3)	
Assistant Editor				(4)

Music:

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

Sports:

Basketball	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
Softball	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)

Honors:

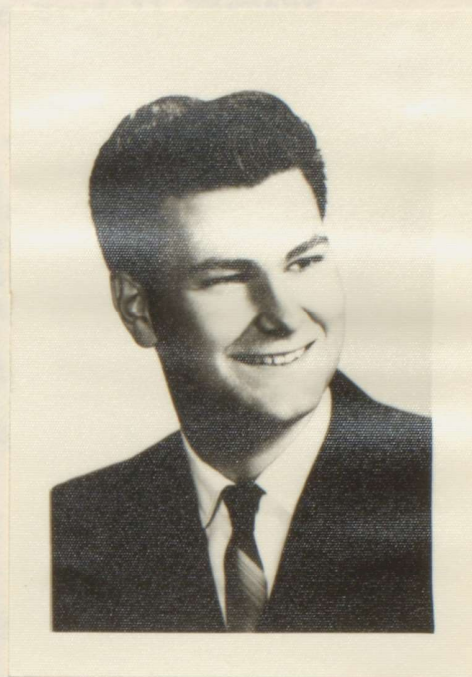
Alternate to Girls State			(3)	
Basketball Co-Captain			(3)	
Basketball Captain				(4)
Softball Captain				(4)

Allen Harley Granger
"Al"

Allen is the clown of the senior class. Wherever Allen is, there is no idleness if he can help it.

Yet Al has a serious side, his main interests being baseball, and music, as well as science and math. His knowledge of carpentry is often consulted.

Allen has always been an asset to our school, and we will miss him next year. Good luck in the future!



Plays:

Life of the Party	(1)			
Tramps, Teens, and Terrors		(2)		
My Hero			(3)	
Bobby Sox				(4)

Class Offices:

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

Music:

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

Molecule Staff:

Mimeograph Operator			(3)	(4)
Joke Editor				(4)

Sports:

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

Honors:

Student Council President				(4)
All-State Music Festival				(4)

David Randall Magnant
"Pete"



David, the tallest member of his class, has featured in plays and other class activities. As a junior he represented Franklin High School at Boys State, and as a senior he attended an Education Conference.

Formerly known as "Quiet Pete," he is now known for speaking his mind and dropping unexpected remarks.

Pete's favorite topic of conversation is cars: pros and cons.

Best of luck in Randolph, Pete.

Plays:

Life of the Party	(1)			
Tramps, Teens and Terrors		(2)		
My Hero			(3)	
Bobby Sox				(4)

Class Offices:

President	(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)
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Music:

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

Molecule Staff:

Joke Editor			(3)	(4)
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Sports:

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

Honors:

Captain of Magazine Drive				(4)
Delegate to Boys State			(3)	(4)
Delegate to Education Conference				(4)
Valedictorian				(4)



Raymond Keith Meunier
"Ray"

Raymond is a guy that has the ability to make his classmates laugh, when things get dull.

The seniors can always tell when Ray has something on his mind, for he is quiet. Also, you can tell when he is late for school, by the sound of skidding tires of his "Coffee Grinder."

Raymond is always ready to help at a moment's notice; so whenever you need a lift, Ray will be there.

The best of luck to you, Ray.

Plays:

Bobby Sox (4)

Sports:

Baseball (1) (3)

Molecule Staff:

Mimeograph Operator (4)

Rita Mae Myott
"Teta"

Now here's a gal that's pretty swell. She always has a sunshiny smile, and a good word for everyone.

Rita has participated in many school activities--such as plays, Allied Youth, class projects, and music. She also was chosen to represent Franklin High School at Girls State, and is the Good Citizenship Girl.

As the editor of the "Molecule," she has offered untiring energy to one and all, and will be missed by everyone next year.

Best of luck as a secretary, Rita.



Plays:

Rumpus on Rampage	Grade 8			
Life of the Party		(1)		
Tramps, Teens, and Terrors			(2)	
My Hero				(3)
Bobby Sox				(4)

Class Offices:

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

Music:

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

Allied Youth:

(1)	(2)	(3)
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Molecule Staff:

News Reporter	(2)		
Business Manager		(3)	
Editor-in-Chief			(4)

Honors:

Underwood Award of Merit	(2)		
Outstanding Business Education Student		(3)	
Delegate to Girls State		(3)	
Good Citizenship Girl			(4)
All-State Music Festival			(4)
Salutatorian			(4)

29.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT
THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1966

We, THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1966, of the city of Franklin, County of Franklin, State of Vermont, being of sound mind and memory, do hereby make, publish, and declare this to be our last will and testament, hereby revoking any will or wills heretofore made by us.

RALPH EMCH wills his Pontiac to anyone who will tow it away, and his ability to make baskets to Robert Blaney who will need it for many more years.

ALLEN GRANGER bequeaths his beard to the Smith Brothers Cough Drop Co., and his singing ability to Diane White.

DAVID MAGNANT leaves his trained pen to Charles Russell who may need it next year at B.F.A., also his wise remarks and jokes to Gary Benjamin, who is already acquiring the skill.

SHIRLEY EMCH bequeaths her dance movements to Miss Dewing, and her athletic ability to all the Franklin girls, as they certainly do need it.

RAYMOND MEUNIER leaves his Oldsmobile to Dale Greenwood. Fast you know! He also bequeaths his good humor to Miss Dewing.

RITA MYOTT wills her place in the front seat to Bozo, and also her secretarial ability to Mr. Harris. May he use it to organize the office.

THE SENIOR CLASS bequeaths its ability "to get things done immediately--and in a very serious, businesslike manner" to the Junior Class.

In Witness Whereof, We, THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1966, the testators, have set our hands and seal hereto this tenth day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and sixty-six (1966).

THE SENIOR CLASS (Seal)

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

Ralph Emch Allen Granger
Ralph Emch Allen Granger
Raymond Meunier

David Magnant Shirley Emch
David Magnant Shirley Emch
Rita Myott
Rita Myott

Raymond Meunier

CLASS PROPHECY

It has been ten long years since the Seniors of 1966 have graduated from Franklin High School. Here are their grand accomplishments.

ALLEN H. GRANGER, entered the United States Air Force, and was stationed in California. Here he met his wife, Miss America of 1969. Mr. and Mrs. Granger and their five children, are now living in their mansion on their huge estate, which he built upon becoming an accomplished architect.

RITA M. MYOTT, after two years at the Mary Fletcher Hospital, found it to be a dying business. She then joined the U. S. Space program and became the first woman into space, where she met a Martin. Now they are the stars of that famous program, "Lost In Space".

RAYMOND K. MEUNIER, entered the United States Naval Academy, Annapolis, Maryland, where he graduated with honors, but later got a dishonorable discharge for peeling the potatoes backwards.

Upon returning to Franklin, he built an Oldsmobile factory and is now manufacturing "Coffee-grinders". (Oldsmobiles)

RALPH A. EMCH, upon returning from Viet Nam with a Green Beret, became a C.I.A. man. He stole plans for a Inter-Continental Ballistic Missile, which was to be used against the United States. This brave act saved all his classmates, and won him the "President's Medal for Bravery".

Now he is retired in Vermont and is running a "chicken" farm.

SHIRLEY M. EMCH, after becoming employed at National Life Insurance Company, was advanced to president of the company in a short period of time. She sold insurance to astronauts and the entire space program collapsed; therefore, National Life is a company of the past. She later met the "Wright" man and now is residing in Franklin, with her husband and eight children.

DAVID R. MAGNANT, after graduating from V.T.C. where he ranked second high from a class of two, bought out Ford Motor Co. and is competing with Raymond's "Coffee Grinders". He later purchased a thousand acres of land in Franklin and turned his "Mustangs" out to pasture. Upon retirement Dave settled in Franklin with his wife and five children.

As I gaze into the crystal ball,
I see the Seniors one and all.

His David behind a desk so grand,
In the office of Governor of our land.

Shirley is in **DISTANT HORIZONS**'s son it seems,
To marry his is our country's dream.

As I gaze into my crystal ball,
I see the Seniors at the hall.
The first few chords of the march are played
The Seniors are now quite afraid.
The procession starts, the people rise
To give the Seniors their last good-byes.

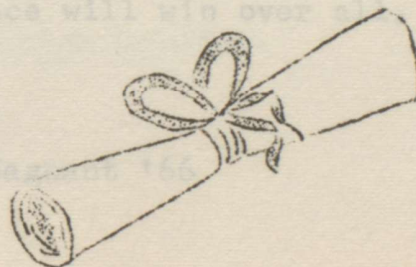
As the class comes down the aisle
Marching directly in single file
In flowing gowns of blue and white,
They surely are a comely sight.
Here comes David, college bound;
All the time he's gaining ground.

Next comes Rita, leaping for joy,
She tickles that typewriter like a toy.
The military service is quite inviting;
To Ray and Al it's quite exciting.
Then comes Ralph, our farmer lad,
His graduation makes a freshman sad.

And here comes Shirley, a working girl;
She'll make the banners all unfurl.
As graduation now is the past,
The Seniors are in New York at last.
Now it's time for that fateful day,
The '66 Seniors go their own way.

And in the fall, we'll hear the school bell
But we have said our final farewell.
Most of us will be gone away,
Already started on life's highway.

Rita Myott '66



ALUMNI NEWS

NEW ARRIVALS

THE SCENTOPS

Armand '47 and Blanche (Hemlock) Gaboriault were blessed with a daughter, Mary Ellen, on January 17.

As I gaze into the crystal ball,
I see the Seniors one and all.
Gloria (Hemlock) Vorse became the parents of a girl, Sally Ann, on April 24.

Tis David behind a desk so grand,
In the office of Governor of our land.
Arlene (Hemlock) Stanley became the parents of a boy, Richard Paul, on January 23 to Gary '57 and Sheila '55 (Colvab) Stanley.

Shirley is in love with the boss's son it seems,
To marry him is her fondest dream.
Norman (Hemlock) Stanley became the parents of a son, Richard Paul, on January 23 to Gary '57 and Sheila '55 (Colvab) Stanley.

Ralph is owner of a large spread,
With his good management Bar X's not in the red.
Arlene (Hemlock) Stanley became the parents of a boy, Richard Paul, on January 23 to Gary '57 and Sheila '55 (Colvab) Stanley.

Rita was secretary in an enterprise,
She now is boss, you must surmise.
Lou (Lothian) Stanley became the parents of a daughter, Betty, on January 23 to Gary '57 and Sheila '55 (Colvab) Stanley.

Raymond a Navy Captain is he,
Out on a ship upon the sea.
Bruce (Hemlock) Stanley became the parents of a son, Richard Paul, on January 23 to Gary '57 and Sheila '55 (Colvab) Stanley.

Yes, you've guessed it, he's a sport,
And has a girl in every port.
Lou (Lothian) Stanley became the parents of a daughter, Betty, on January 23 to Gary '57 and Sheila '55 (Colvab) Stanley.

After Air Force duty I've stopped my roams,
I'm a contractor and builder of modern homes.
Bruce (Hemlock) Stanley became the parents of a son, Richard Paul, on January 23 to Gary '57 and Sheila '55 (Colvab) Stanley.

The next home upon the state,
Is for David, the Governor of our state.
Lou (Lothian) Stanley became the parents of a daughter, Betty, on January 23 to Gary '57 and Sheila '55 (Colvab) Stanley.

Allen Granger '66

CORRECTION: James M. * * * * * James '53 and Sylvia (Benjamin) ex '53 became the parents of a daughter, Betty, on January 21, 1965.

LIFE

GRADUATES OF 1911 - 25 YEARS AGO

Another Senior Class soon will graduate,
And go into the world to meet their fate.
Guy Lot

Into the world of the unknown
To get a job and make a home.
Roswell

Each will go his separate way,
With success and failures every day.
Margarite (Benjamin) Buck 5 Allen Street

GRADUATES OF 1916 - 50 YEARS AGO

Each will shed sweat and tears,
As he toils through life's long years.
Arthur

Each day we'll stumble and fall,
But hard work and perserverance will win over all,
Seth H

Each will do his very best,
Because of his days at F.H.S.
Ruby (Woodward) Hastings British Columbia

David Magnant '66

NEW ARRIVALS

Armand '47 and Planche (Hemond) Gaboriault were blessed with a daughter, Mary Ellen, on January 17.

Clifton ex '67 and Carol Ann (Mandigo) Vorse became the parents of a girl, Kathy Ann, on April 24.

A daughter, Roberta Jean, born on January 23 to Gary '57 and Sheila '55 (Columb) Stanley.

Ronald and Sandra '56 (Benjamin) Anderson were blessed with a son, Richard James, on March 1.

A daughter, Jackie Lynn, was born to Harvey '54 and Sally (Abell) Boudreau on April 11.

A daughter, Kelly Lee, was born to Stuart ex '55 and Betty Lou (Lothian) Benjamin on March 16.

Bruce '51 and Rosemary '51 (Jette) Stanley became the parents of a son, Roderick, on February 5.

Loren and Charlotte (Machia) Lothian became the parents of a daughter on May 9. Her name is Candy Lee.

Edmund '55 and Beverly '55 (Hubbard) Jette were blessed with a boy, Richard Paul, on January 5.

Lawrence '56 and Betty Ann '56 (Magnant) Wright became the parents of a daughter, Kathy Ann, on May 3.

CORRECTION: James Michael, was born to James '58 and Sylvia (Benjamin) ex '62 Messier on January 21, 1965.

GRADUATES OF 1941 - 25 YEARS AGO

Guy Lothian	Franklin
Roswell Ploof	Franklin
Margerite (Benjamin) Buck	5 Allen Street Cromwell, Conn.

GRADUATES OF 1916 - 50 YEARS AGO

Arthur Mullen	Enosburg Falls
Seth Hubbard	Franklin
Ruby (Woodward) Hastings	British Columbia

IN MEMORIAM

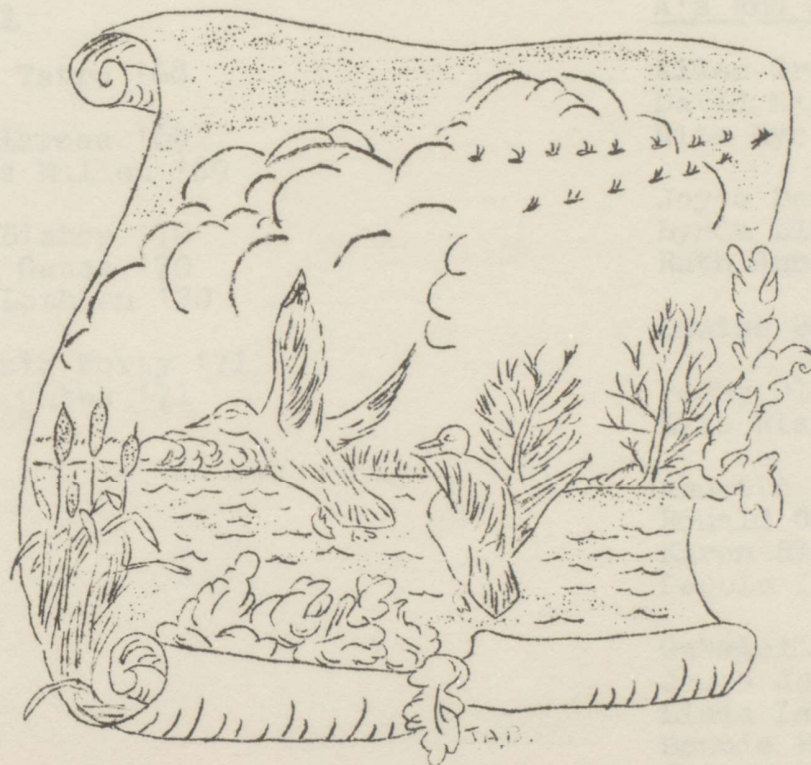
Raymond W. Hefflon passed away on May 7, 1966, at the age of 84. Ray was a member of the first graduating class of Franklin High School, in 1899. He was the oldest living graduate of F. H. S.

It could be said that Ray was jack of all trades and master of many. His versatile accomplishments are difficult to measure. His talents, to mention a few, are depicted in painting, acting, writing, artistic masonry, and decorating houses. He was also a sportsman who included hunting and fishing among his hobbies.

With the cooperation of Almon Richard he wrote and staged the Re-enactment of the Fenian Raids of 1866 and 1870, with the assistance of the Vermont National Guard and the Canadian Red Sashes. This pageant was staged on the Richard farm, the site of the original raids, before about 3000 spectators from the United States and Canada.

Raymond Hefflon was born in Franklin, October 2, 1881, the son of the late Jesse and Almeda (Wright) Hefflon. He will be long remembered by his friends and acquaintances as an expert in many fields.

Lynda Elwood '67



HONOR ROLL

1st SemesterAll A's

David Magnant '66

Brian Lothian '70

Brenda Gates '70

A's and B's

Ralph Bach '66

Ruth Ann Magnant '67

Dwight Tatro '68

Penny Glidden '69

Karen Richard '70

Debbie Tittmore '70

Ronald Cote '70

Annette Breault '70

Larry Bishop '70

Bonnie Richard '71

John Tatro '71

George Gates '71

Stephanie Forty '71

3rd QuarterAll A's

Dwight Tatro '68

Alyce Larose '69

Charles Mullen '69

Larry Bishop '70

Brenda Gates '70

Brian Lothian '70

Stephanie Forty '71

George Gates '71

A's and B's

Allen Granger '66

David Magnant '66

Rita Myott '66

Joyce Benjamin '67

Lynda Elwood '67

Ruth Ann Magnant '67

Louise Boughard '68

Penny Glidden '69

Lyle Richard '69

Annette Breault '70

Ronald Cote '70

Karen Richard '70

Debbie Tittmore '70

Gabrielle Bouchard '71

James Jewett '71

Linda Larose '71

Bonnie Richard '71

Thomas Richard '71

John Tatro '71

CLASS NEWSSenior Class

On Friday, January 4, we sponsored a Card Party at the high school. A total of \$20.35 was cleared. Another card party was held on March 4, with a profit of \$22.47.

Our next project was an Easter Ham Raffle, which was on Good Friday, April 8th. The winner was Lynda Elwood. We realized a profit of \$19.73.

On Thursday, April 14, we sponsored another card party. and a profit of \$25.88 was cleared.

On Wednesday, May 11, we visited Wood and Kidder furniture store, in Saint Albans, for the annual Senior Party, which is given for the seniors of the county. We all had a good time, and two of us were lucky enough to win prizes.

Our class trip, to New York City, and Washington D.C., is being arranged by Howard Roy, Touraid Travel Service. Our chaperone is Miss Marjorie Dewing.

We would like to take this opportunity to thank everyone's parents, teachers, townspeople, and fellow students, for making this trip possible.

Also, best of luck to the present and future classes of
FRANKLIN HIGH SCHOOL.

Shirley Emch Sec.'66

Junior Class

On February 17, our class sponsored a Barn Dance, with Raymond Parent and his Rhythm Ramblers; we made approximately \$26.31.

On March 17, we put on our annual supper, from which we netted \$76.50.

We are now planning a Junior--Senior Prom on May 27, for the Seniors.

Roger Wright Sec.'67

Sophomore Class

On February 22, 1966 we sponsored a dance making a profit of \$5.65.

On April 25th, 1966 we held the Mother & Daughter Banquet, making a profit of \$120.31. For entertainment we had Miss Gladys Neiburg who showed slides and gave a talk about her trip to Israel. The Home Economic girls modeled the garments which they had made.

We are planning a barbeque for July 27th, 1966.

Jo-Ann Sherrer, Sec.'68

Freshman Class

On December 17, 1965 we sponsored the Jingle Bell Ball. David Magnant was chosen the King; and Shirley Mae Emch was chosen the Queen of the Ball. We made a profit of \$28.50.

February 11, 1966, for our second activity we put on a Father & Son Banquet. For entertainment Mr. Samuel Hudson, County Forester, gave an illustrated talk, "Forestry and Wild Life." We made a profit of \$103.00.

We ordered our class rings on February 14th and we recieved them May 10.

Robert Blaney, Sec.'69

Eighth Grade Class

The Eighth grade had a Halloween Dance on October 29th, on which we realized a profit of \$26.00.

On May 6th, we had a Barn Dance, featuring Raymond Parent and his Rhythm Ramblers. Although only \$6.00 was cleared, we had a lot of fun.

Debbie Tittlemore Sec.'70

Seventh Grade Class

Our class has had a dance and turkey raffle. We made \$26.23 on the turkey raffle and \$27.47 on our dance. Our total amount is \$53.70.

The seventh grade home making girls went to Maplewood School for Retarded Children. The seventh grade may go with Mrs. Clark's 7th and 8th grade social studies class to Shelburne Museum.

Bonnie Richard Sec.'71

SCHOOL NEWS

- January 14 The seventh grade sponsored a record book.
 January 18-20 Midyear Exams.
 February 10 The freshmen served a Father and Son Banquet. Mr. Sam Hudson showed a movie, "Forestry in Vermont," as entertainment.
- February 17 A Barn Dance was held by the Juniors at the Town Hall featuring Raymond Parent and his Rythmn Ramblers.
- February 22 The sophomores held a dance, featuring the Rogues.
- March 1 Town meeting was held--no school.
 March 4 A card party was sponsored by the seniors.
 March 11 An oration contest took place in the main room. Mrs. Margaret Hubbard, Mrs. Maud Wheeler, and Mr. Frank Myott were the judges. Diane Pierce and Andrea Rainville were the winners.
- March 17 The junior class served a St. Patrick's Day Supper.
- April 7 Report Cards were passed out.
 April 8 The seniors held a ham raffle--Lynda Elwood was the lucky winner.
- April 14 The General Motors Show, Previews of Progress, was held at the Town Hall. Two representatives of the General Motors Company demonstrated a sunmobile, which runs on nothing but solar energy. They made artificial rubber and a kind of styrofoam that could be used for padding in gyms, cars, etc. With the help of one of the spectators, and to our amazement, they demonstrated to us how a spinning gyroscope mounted in a suitcase tends to resist any change in the direction of its axis. One of the representatives showed us the possibilities of moving heavy and cumbersome loads by using a cushion of air.
- April 18 The senior class held a card party at the school. Spring recess began.
- April 27 The sophomores held a Mother and Daughter Banquet at St. Mary's Hall. The Home Economics class provided the entertainment in the form of a fashion show along with Miss Neiburg, who gave an illustrated talk on Israel.
- April 29 The Spring Concert was held at the Town Hall.
 May 6 The eighth grade sponsored a Barn Dance; the Rythmn Ramblers provided the music.
- May 11 Lt. Governor Daley visited Franklin High and spoke to the students on the importance of finishing high school, in order to be able to hold a good job.

May 14

The Safety Patrol held a field day at Lyndonville.. The patrol members played softball and soccer. They also had foot race and broad jumping. They had all they wanted to eat for lunch--hotdogs, fudgicles chocolate bars, etc.

MOVIES SHOWN TO SCIENCE CLASSES

- January 5 "Your Voice and the Telephone"
- January 11 "Hurricane Sisters Sweep New England"
- February 1 "Louis Pasteur"
- February 1 "Walter Reed and the Conquest of Yellow Fever"
- March 2 "Our Mr. Sun"
- March 9 "Bridge to Tomorrow"
- March 22 "Of Many Voices"
- April 6 "Bell Solar System"
- "Hemo the Magnificent"
- "The Unclaimed Goddess"

COMING EVENTS

- May 21 Franklin County Music Festival
- May 27 Junior-Senior Prom
- May 30 Memorial Day exercises
- May 31 Final Exams
- June 4 Alumni Banquet - Wedel Inn
- June 5 Baccalaureate
- June 7 Graduation
- June 8 School closes - Report Cards
- June 13 Senior Class trip starts.

Louis Bouchard '68
John Clark '67



Sweet Shop Talk

EXCHANGE

We have received four issues of the "School Buzz" from Mr. Mudgett at Tupper Lake High School, Tupper Lake, New York. We find them very interesting and very clear to read.

We have not this semester, received any publication from Enosburg, Greensboro Bend, or Richford.

Richard Blaney '67

LATE NEWS FLASHES

Our Visit to Wood and Kidder

On May 16th the homemaking classes were taken to Wood & Kidder in Saint Albans. We had fifteen minutes to browse around after we arrived. Then we were taken into the floor covering section and shown slides of the different ways to use curtains and different types of furniture. Among these slides we saw one of Mrs. Mullen's living room which was quite beautiful. After the slides we were taken on a tour of the store where we learned the names of the different styles of furniture. They had quite lovely arranged rooms. After our tour refreshments were served. I'm sure we all had a wonderful time and I wish to thank Mrs. Clark and Mr. Gaboriault for making this educational trip possible.

Karen Richard '70

GREGG TYPEWRITING AWARD WINNERS

Typing 11

40 Words A Minute

Richard Blaney
Roger Wright
John Bouchard
Lynda Wlwood
Freddie Cooper

50 Words a Minute

Ruth Ann Magnant
Gary Benjamin

60 Words a Minute

Richard Boudreau

Typing 1

30 Words a Minute

Linda Benjamin
Gaylord Chamberlain
Donald Clark
Joann Therrian

40 Words a Minute

Cedric Columb
Dwight Tatro



S P O R T S



SPORTS

Boys' Baseball

The Boys' Baseball team started out this year with our principal, Mr. Harris, as coach. The team consists of fourteen players.

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

Allen Granger-----	3rd, & Pitcher
David Magnant-----	Short & Pitcher
Terry Peaslee-----	Short & Pitcher
Gary Benjamin-----	Catcher
Roger Wright-----	First Base
Robert Blaney-----	Center Field
Richard Boudreau-----	Second Base
Jean Bouchard-----	Left Field
Donald Clark-----	Substitute
Gaylord Chamberlain-----	Catch & Cen. Field
Richard Blaney-----	Right Field
Clifford Elwood-----	Substitute
Lyle Richard-----	Substitute
James Mullen-----	Substitute

On April 26, we played our first game. It was at Highgate. We lost by a score of 3 to 12.

Richard Boudreau was the "Big gun" for Franklin by hitting a home run. Randy Feely also had a home run for Highgate. Winning pitcher was J. Morgan; losing pitcher was T. Pleaslee.

On May 2, Highgate ventured here to beat Franklin with a score of 32 to 6. R. Feely and R. Conger-the Highgate attack with three hits each. Winning pitcher was R. Levick; losing pitcher was Terry. Pleaslee.

On May 3, Franklin suffered another defeat, this time at the hands of Enosburg. The score being 26 to 5. Gerard Parent led the Enosburg attack with 5 hits. R. Wright and A. Granger each had two for Franklin. Winning pitcher was Latimer; losing pitcher was A. Granger.

May 11th saw us in Swanton playing St. Annes. We were defeated by a score of 13 to 3. A. Granger led for the Franklin cause with three hits and one run. Winning pitcher was F. Belrose; losing pitcher was D. Magnant.

On May 12th Alburg came here to be defeated by a score of 11 to 9. Allen Granger and Terry Peaslee each had three hits for Franklin. Gaylord Chamberlain also came through with a homer and a double. Our winning pitchers, David Magnant and Terry Pleaslee, with combined efforts struck out eight men.

Boys' Baseball Continued:

David did his best in the first three innings when he struck out six men. The losing pitcher was P. Fenning.

On May 18th we traveled to Richford to be defeated by a score of 14 to 3. Winning pitcher was Bartlett; losing pitcher was Allen Granger who relieved David and Terry, who pitched the first part of the game.

Boys' Basketball

Due to the misplaced???? scorebook, I don't have too much to report on the Boys' games this time. The games that we played are as follows:

December 21,	Highgate	Here
January 6,	Alburg	There
January 12,	Brigham	There
January 31,	Jericho	Here
February 7,	Alburg	Here

We lost four of the above games. The game we played at Brigham on January 12, we won by a score of 45 to 41.

Ralph Emch '66

*** JOKES ***

Customer: "Take a look at what you did to this!"

Laundryman: "I can't see anything wrong with that piece of lace."

Customer: "Lace! That was a sheet."

Miss Dewing: "How come you are sleeping on the job?"

Richard Blaney: (thinking quickly) "Gosh, can't a man close his eyes for a moment of prayer?"

"It's not just the work I enjoy," said the taxi driver. "It's the people I run into."

The cowboy's horse stopped suddenly. Injun trouble!

"That young wife certainly worships her husband." "Yes. She places burnt offerings before him every day."

Dick Wright: Of course you can't get the top down on your new car, sir. It's not a convertible."

Richard Blaney: "Now you tell me."

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

On January 6, 1966 we played Alburg only to be beaten by 55-35. High scorer for Alburg was Debbie Duchaine with 35 points, and for Franklin was Shirley Emch with 14.

Our next game was with Brigham on January 10, 1966. Here we were defeated by a score of 53 to 23. High scorer for Brigham was Gail Brigham with 30 points; for Franklin was Shirley Emch with 9 points.

On February 4, 1966, Alburg traveled to Franklin where we lost by a score of 44 to 17. High scorer for Alburg was Debbie Duchaine with 28 points, and for F.H.S. was Shirley Emch with 14 points.

February 14, 1966 we played Jericho here. We were defeated by a score of 46 to 26. High scorer for F.H.S. was Shirley Emch with 12 points, and for Jericho was P. Bister with 24 points.

GIRLS' SOFTBALL

Now we are in the softball season with Mr. Harris as our coach.

We have eighteen girls that are playing; they are as follows:

Shirley Emch	Alyce Larose
Jo-Ann Sherrer	Brenda Gates
Norma Sherrer	Bonnie Richard
Deborah Tittlemore	Louise Bouchard
Penny Glidden	Stephanie Forty
Diane Pierce	Andrea Rainville
Jeanne Couture	Barbara Bates
Rachel Larose	Linda Larose
Cheryl Clark	Gabrielle Bouchard

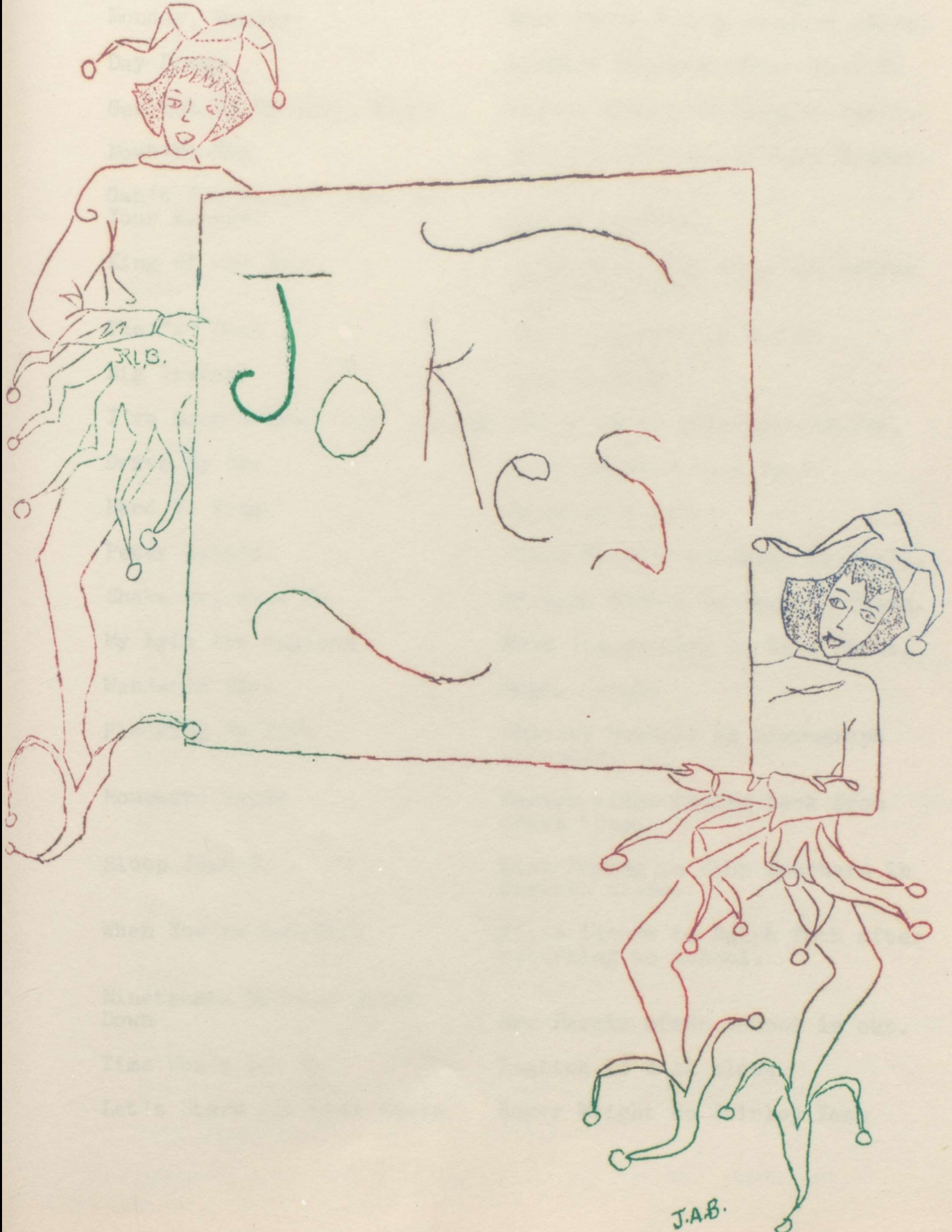
On April 29, St. Anne's came to F.H.S. to win by a score of 54-7.

On May 3, we ventured to Highgate to lose by a close score of 16-15.

May 6th we went to Swanton to be rained out in the fifth inning. The score was 5-3.

The remaining games are as follows:

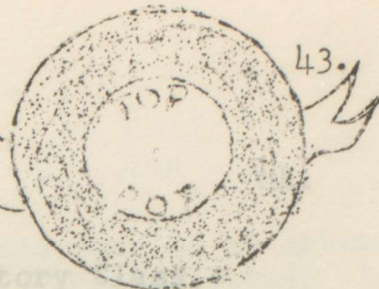
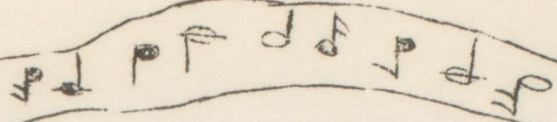
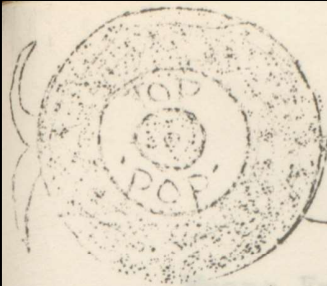
May 20	F.H.S. at Highgate
May 24	Swanton at F.H.S.
May 27	F.H.S. at Enosburg
May 31	F.H.S. at Richford



Jokes

21
RLB.

J.A.B.



SONG HITS

- Monday, Monday
- Day Dream
- Get Out Of My Life, Woman
- Nowhere Man
- Can't You Please Crawl Out Your Window?
- King of the Road
- The "A" Team
- Big Irving
- I've Been A Long Time Leaving
- Drive My Car
- Hard To Find
- Peter Rabbit
- Shake Me, Wake Me
- My Eyes Are Jealous
- Wanderin' Kind
- Pledging My Time
- Homeward Bound
- Sloop John B.
- When You're Not Here
- Nineteenth Nervous Break Down
- Time Won't Let Me
- Let's Start All Over Again
- What every F.H.S. student hates.
- Richard Boudreau over Joyce B.
- Robert Blaney to Barbara Bates.
- Norma Sherrer to Richard Blaney.
- Jeanne Couture
- Raymond Meunier when his "coffee grinder" breaks.
- Honor students at F.H.S.
- Lyle Glidden
- Senior class after graduation.
- Terry Peaslee on a date.
- Girls at F.H.S.
- David Magnant pitching baseball.
- Richard Blaney in English Class.
- Ruth Ann Magnant to Rita Myott.
- Roger Wright
- Charley Russell as mimeograph operator.
- Senior class coming back from class trip.
- Miss Dewing to John Bouchard in English Class.
- Alyce Larose to Ralph Emch after returning to school.
- Mr. Harris after school is out.
- English 11 & 12 class.
- Roger Wright to Shirley Emch

Wrong From The Start

These Boots Are Made For Walking

You're So Good To Me

Secret Agent Man

Listen People

Elusive Butterfly

Dum-de-da

The U.S. History Class.

Ruth Ann Magnant leaving the Sweet Shop for the last time.

Mrs. Mullen to Typing I class.

Author of the gossip column.

Mr. Harris to F.H.S. students.

Dale Greenwood

The Physics Class

CAN YOU IMAGINE?

The senior class having their work done ahead of schedule.

Diane White singing on key.

Robert Blaney being quiet for a whole day.

A baseball game not being rained or snowed out.

Allen Granger bald headed.

Karen Richard not getting mad at "somebody."

Ralph Emch not waiting for a certain freshman girl after school.

The Sherrer girls not having a date.

John Clark jumping off the barn roof with an umbrella!

Rita Myott not riding in a certain brown Studebaker from Highgate.

John Bouchard giving a compliment.

Joyce Benjamin doing an "odd" dance in the Sweet Shop, after music rehearsal.

Penny Glidden not chasing the junior boys.

Richard Foudreau being polite and courteous to the junior and senior girls.

Shirley Emch not worrying about a certain junior boy.

Dale Greenwood walking to school.

David Magnant not talking about how "great" Fords are.

SURVEY OF
SECRET AGENT 007½

Stationed at
FRANKLIN HIGH SCHOOL

This survey, submitted by the said agent, who is a graduate of the A-1 Snoop University, is to be put in code and sent to Mr. I. M. Spy, at Station #999.

In the last several weeks, my investigations have shown a new romance in the air. I have seen Richard Boudreau amusing himself by picking on a certain junior girl, named Joyce Benjamin. I will keep my eye on them.

My assistant reported that Shirley Mae Emch was seen "barking" at and chasing cars one day. I understand, people turned around and stared. I still haven't figured her out!

Karen Richard seems to be keeping quite busy. There seems to be some rivalry between her and several other girls. I wonder if Donald Clark knows anything about this.

Gary Benjamin is reported to be watching a certain girl fairly close. Also, a freshman girl is keeping track of him. What has he been doing lately?

It is rumored that the senior class had a pretty good time the night they went to the Wood & Kidder Party. Rita and Shirley are being teased about it anyway. What happened, girls?

It has come to my attention that Richard Blaney is spending quite a bit of time with a seventh grade girl. Really, Richard, don't you think she's rather young. What about it, Dee.

Gaylord Chamberlain seems to be having quite a lot of trouble with a certain Richard freshman. Quarrels are common aren't they, Melanie?

I heard Mr. Harris tell Alyce Larose to get more sleep. Really Ralph, you shouldn't keep her out so late on school nights.

I understand that Lynda Elwood was among the missing one night after work. I saw her getting in a red Dodge, and later her mother was looking for her. I will investigate a certain guy from Enosburg!

Rita Myott seems to be very busy lately riding around in a certain brown car from Highgate. Do boys from Highgate give better driving lessons than boys from Franklin, Rita!

It is rumored that Joyce Benjamin will never ride home with Allen Granger again, unless it is very moonlight. So you have trouble with your light switch, huh, Allen.

I see John Clark has a car now. It must be easier riding around the square than walking. Is that right, Diane?

It is rumored that Terry Peaslee had to go to a doctor. I wonder if they'll have to amputate. Would Jo-Ann Sherer know anything about this?

I didn't realize Jo-Ann could be so dangerous!

I hear Raymond Meunier has been going out with a girl from East Franklin lately. Wanda, how's the "coffee-grinder?"

Who are the two boys who decided they were going to play hookey but found it was not as much fun as they thought.

I understand that a blue Pontiac has been following Jeanne C. around lately. Also she receives unexpected phone calls concerning Friday night. Is there anything to this, Jeanne?

I hear one of Mrs. Mullen's Typing I students is having a great deal of trouble. It now takes "two" to cut a stencil. How about it, Cedric?

It is rumored that Wanda Gokey is dying to go out with a junior boy. Really, Gary, you shouldn't keep her waiting!

Brenda and Brian are becoming very close dancing companions. Is this the start of a new romance?

I have noticed an eighth grade girl has taken an interest in Robert Blaney. Are you encouraging her, Robert?

David Magnant is trying to convince everyone that he has been a good boy lately. I wonder if he has a guilty conscience.

Spyingly yours,

Secret Agent 007½

Secret Agent 007½

The clergyman was talking with the parents before he baptized their infant.

"Think of the future that lies before this child," he said, "He may become a pastor like myself or, perhaps a gallant airman or sea captain. Who knows--he may even become President! Think of the joy that will be yours guarding him and watching his career. Now what name did you say?"

The mother replied timidly, "Mary Jane."

* * * * *

Shirley and Rita were discussing the subject of piggy banks.

"I think it's childish to save money that way," Rita said.

"I do, too," Shirley replied. "And I believe also that it encourages children to become misers."

"And that's not the worst of it," Rita exclaimed. "It turns parents into bank robbers!"

* * * * *

Gary B: "Doctor, I have ringing in my ears.

Doctor: "Does it disturb you very much?"

Gary B: "Only when I answer it."

* * * * *

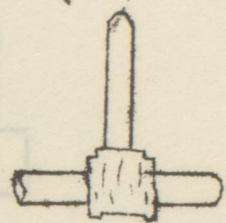
John Clark: "Mom, we had an algebra test today----only five problems."

Mrs. Clark: "Well good, how many did you miss?"

John: "The first two and the last three."

CHARLES

MULLEN



GOULD WATER SYSTEMS —

FRANKLIN 163

BENJAMIN'S GARAGE

GENERAL REPAIRING

ELECTRIC & ACETYLENE WELDING

ALL **FORD** PARTS

FRANKLIN 271

M.H. BENJAMIN, PROP.

BLOUIN INC
BROS,

HEATING OILS

RADIO CONTROLLED TRUCKS
FOR

PROMPT and EFFICIENT SERVICE

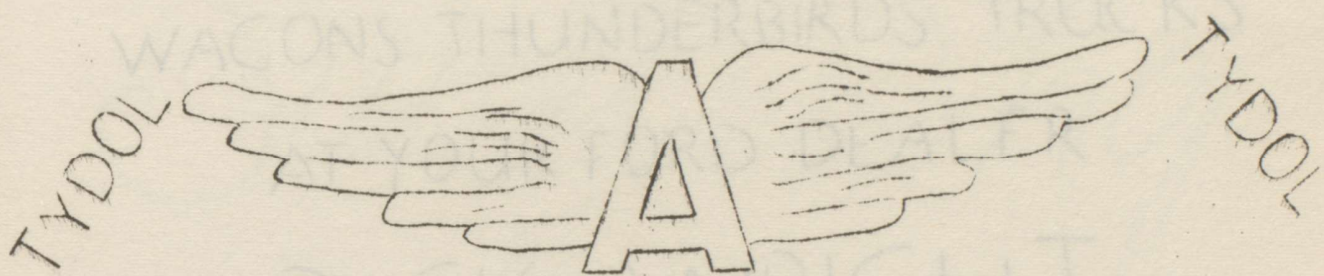
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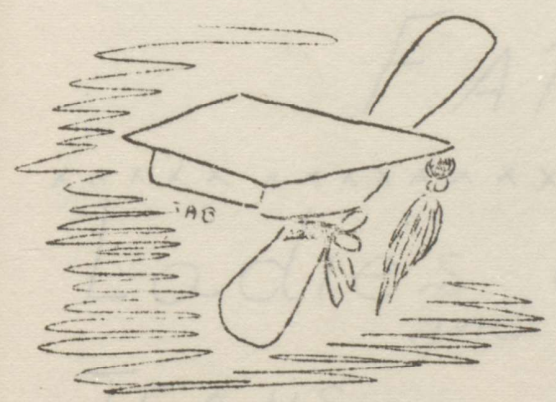
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