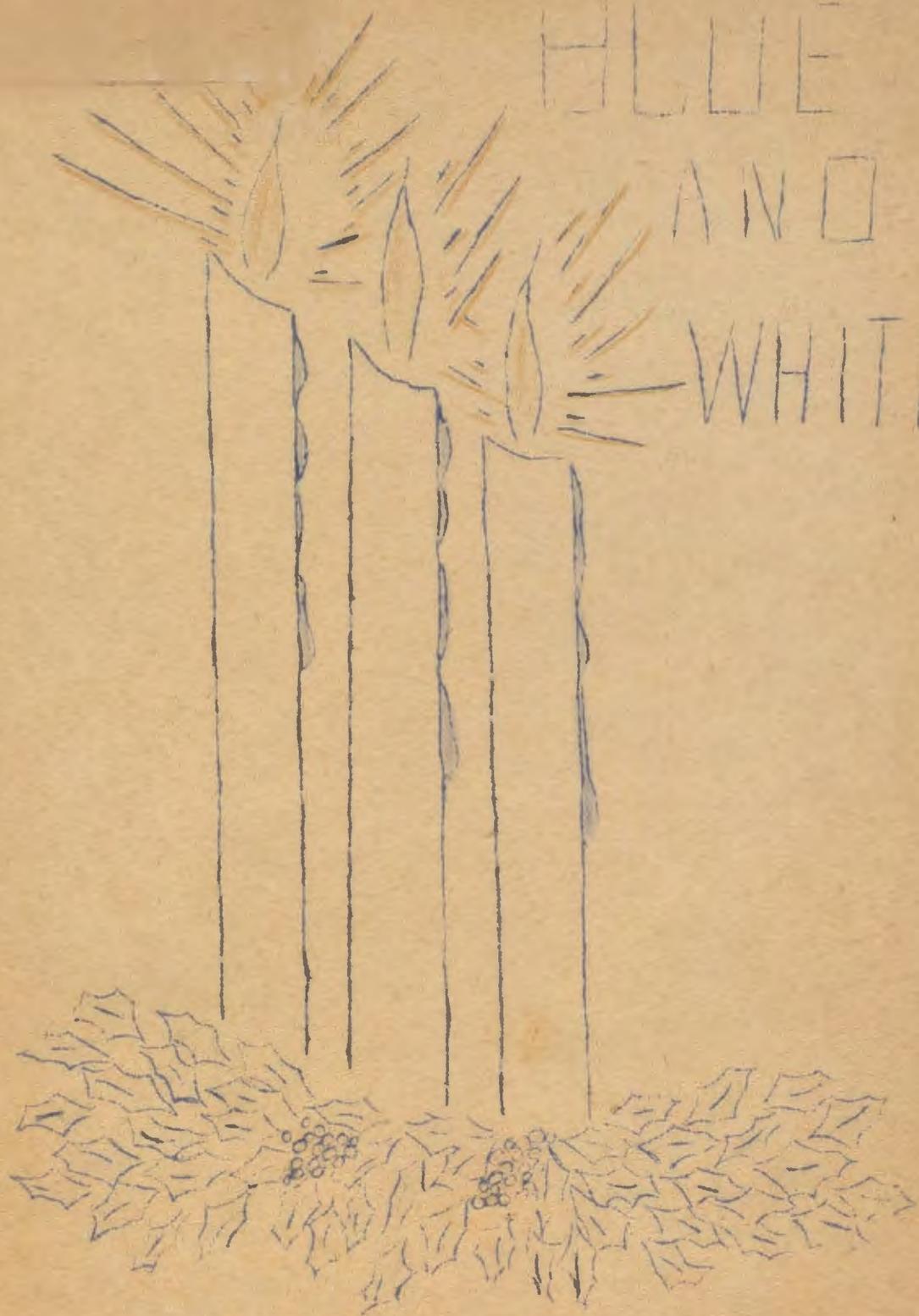


BLUE
AND
WHITE



We wish to dedicate this Christmas
issue to our advertisers and subscribers.
This is our expression of gratitude for
their encouragement and support.

To thank you as we'd like to do
Is far beyond our powers;
For if we had no friends like you
There'd be no school like ours.

THE BLUE AND WHITE

CHRISTMAS ISSUE

1947



PUBLISHED BY THE PUPILS
OF THE

VERGENNES HIGH SCHOOL

VERGENNES, VERMONT

E D I T O R I A L S T A F F

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The BLUE AND WHITE has become an established part of the Vergennes High School. Twice a year, at Christmas and again at Commencement time, the students combine their thoughts, ideas, reports, and talents to produce this magazine.

The first edition of a V. H. S. publication was in 1891, a paper known as THE SCHOOL PROGRESS. School papers under this title and also THE BLUE AND WHITE continued until the year 1908. Fourteen years passed before another V. H. S. paper was published. The revived BLUE AND WHITE has been an important part of life at V. H. S. since that time.

Without the cooperation of the student body, the interest of the teachers, and the support of our townspeople, it would be impossible to publish our bi-annual BLUE AND WHITE. Through the publication of this paper we feel that a closer bond exists between the students, alumni, and the citizens of Vergennes, and nearby towns. We wish to thank all of you who have aided us in making this school project possible.

The staff of this year's BLUE AND WHITE extends SEASON'S GREETINGS to all.

Jane Norton '48

The BLUE AND WHITE has been an excellent part of the
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at Vergennes time, the students receive their thoughts,
ideas, reports, and talents to produce this journal.

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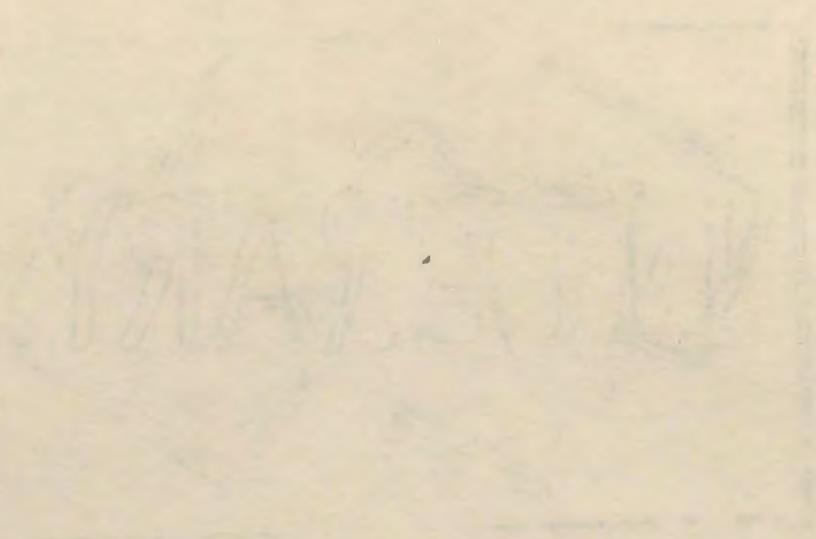
James Horton '18



C H R I S T M A S 1942

It's here again -- that wonderful season when everyone's eyes are shining and all are filled with a great awe as we remember what Christmas really stands for. The phrase, "Peace on earth, good will toward men", has again invaded our hearts and we are all going to do our best to keep it there.

No one on this great earth can appreciate Christmas more than we in America this year. For us, it is all that it used to be--perhaps more. Most of our loved ones are back to share the joys of the season with us; we have warm houses to come to after gay parties, and a bountiful supply of food for all. We are all free to go to the church of our choice on Christmas Eve, to wonder at and relive the birth of the Infant Jesus. Shiny new toys are back for the children and best of all we can once more have our great twinkling pyramid of a Christmas tree, blazing in its glorious array of light. Yes, we are a lucky people, perhaps too lucky to appreciate the sufferings of our brethren.



CHRISTMAS

It's here again -- that wonderful season when everybody's
 eyes are shining and all are filled with a great joy as we
 remember what Christmas really stands for, the birth of Jesus
 an earthly, flesh and blood man, who again invaded our hearts
 and we are all going to be with him here in these
 few days of a great feast, our Christmas. Christmas means
 that we in America this year, for we, it is all that it means
 to us -- perhaps more than that of any other time -- we share
 the joy of the season with him, we have him here to come to
 us, to stay with us, and a beautiful story of love and joy
 are all that go to the making of our season as Christians.
 Even, to us, it is not only the birth of the infant Jesus
 thing new born, the love, the kindness and joy of all we
 can ever have, but great, great joy in the birth of a Christian
 true, shining in the darkness, with all that love, we are a
 joyful people, because we have to appreciate the significance
 of our birth.

In contrast, let us look at the great continent across the ocean--Europe. What will be merry about their Christmas? For them, there will be no "Peace on earth, good will toward men." For them there will be fighting, perhaps the very spot where the Savior was born will be bloody battle field. There will be no parties, no warm homes -- many even have no homes. They have to be as careful about their religion as they do about their political parties. Many of the ancient and beautiful shrines have been pounded into a twisted mass by the great evil of our world -- war. The children will have no new toys or Christmas tree. Alas, many of them will have neither food nor warm clothing.

This was not what Jesus represents when he was born that Holy Eve so many years ago. How can we, who call ourselves Christians, smugly go to church and ignore the sufferings of these people----our brothers? There should not one of us be able to rest at peace with the world until each has done something, shared something to help pass around the feeling of "Good will toward men" that we have so abundantly in this nation of ours.

--Teresa J. Bodette '48

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Doing what "can't be done" is the glory of living.

A Fir Tree's Dream

The fir tree stood desolate and lonely, pondering over the problem Fate had given him. Christmas was only one day off and he was the only fir tree left standing. All his friends had become window wreaths, richly decorated boughs or highly tinsel Christmas trees so this poor little fir tree was sad because no one seemed to want him. Wouldn't someone, somewhere, want him to decorate their home or delight their children?

Wait! What was that noise down the road? Yes, it was Farmer Brown and his two children and they had an ax. The tree could hear little Tommy calling to his dad, "It's the only one left. Please may we have it? Please, Dad?" Farmer Brown thought a moment then chop, chop, went his ax. At last he was to be a Christmas tree.

The ride home was a rather rough one but well worth it. Mother Brown was very pleased that they had managed to get such a nice tree. Of course, this made the little fir tree very proud to think that at last someone really took notice of him.

Then things began to happen. Dad put a funny iron contraption on his trunk and the children started putting bright round balls on all his branches. Dad and Mom dressed him with colored lights and beautiful silver tinsel. When the job was

A Girl's Story

The first time I saw him, I was sitting at the
table in the dining room, and he was sitting
at the table next to me. He was looking at
me and smiling. I was looking at him and
smiling. We were both smiling. I was
looking at him and smiling. He was looking
at me and smiling. We were both smiling.

He was looking at me and smiling. I was
looking at him and smiling. We were both
smiling. He was looking at me and smiling.
I was looking at him and smiling. We were
both smiling. He was looking at me and
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complete, they turned out the house lights and stood back to admire their stately, glistening, Christmas tree. Ohs and ahhs were heard, and the whole family was very much pleased with their "Masterpiece".

After the family was all in bed, the tree was again pondering his fate. Here he stood, a Christmas tree-----a fir tree's dream come true!

--Jean Myers '48

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The Sunset

As I was gazing out my window,
Entranced in the land of dreams,
A wondrous sight before me unfolded,
A rainbow of colors, or so it seemed.

At first it was a blazing red,
Then it faded to a baby pink,
Only to turn into a mountain's purple bed,
And last to a delicate mauve, in a wink.

Best of all wondrous sights I have seen,
That painters have tried to describe,
Or that we imagine or even dream,
Is the sunset which covers the evening sky.

--Viola Moses '49

School Days

"'SCHOOL DAYS!' Words that bring more pleasure to the ears were never spoken. Are those 'boos' that I hear? Are there actually some who have other opinions on this subject? I believe there are. Would you mind giving us your reason for opposing this statement?"

"What a wonderful weekend! What an enjoyable shopping trip to Burlington Saturday afternoon, and how much fun we had at the skiing party held by the gang Sunday. After our nice dinner that evening, we saw a simply super movie starring Robert Mitchum. Such a wonderful time! If times like these could only remain, the year would be much happier. Oh, but that could never be! No, we have to 'go back to school' Monday morning. Once again we must endure that five day grind of studying, lectures, and doing altogether too much reading and figuring. Oh, for the day when I'll be out of the place! Out of school, those are the pleasant words to my ears."

"I see what you mean. You think it is very tiring to sit in class for forty solid minutes when that time could be spent doing something worthwhile."

"That is better. Now you are beginning to see it my way. How could you connect pleasure and school days?"

"If we all could realize just what school really means, we would put aside our petty thoughts and ideas and understand its true meaning, value, opportunities, and benefits. Have you ever

School Days

"SCHOOL DAYS!" I have heard that name so often in the past
and never known. Are these days? No, I don't. Are there
actually some who have other duties on their minds? I believe
there are. Would you mind giving us your reasons for skipping
this school?"

"What a wonderful school! What an enjoyable opportunity
in Burlington Saturday afternoon, and how well we had at the
skating party held by the city. I'll not only know that
evening, we saw a ship, and we saw the school. I believe
such a wonderful time! It is like this: these could only be
the year would be worth having. Oh, but that could never be
No, we have to go back to school. Monday morning. Once again
we must endure that is, the kind of teaching, lectures, and
doing together too much talking and listening. Oh, for the day
when I'll be out of the school. Out of school, there are the
pleasant words to my ears."

"I am not your best. You think it is very fitting to be in
class for four solid hours when the time could be spent
doing something worthwhile."

"That is better. How you are beginning to see it as yet.
How could you without pleasure and school days?"
"If we all could realize just what school really means, we
would not waste our party thoughts and ideas and understand the
true meaning, value, opportunities, and benefits. How you over

imagined what it would be like if we did not have school? Think of everything that you would miss, the many acquaintances you gather, the number of activities made available for you, and the knowledge and sense of better understanding that you develop. The school plays, basketball and baseball games, school dances, the concerts and minstrel shows, all add to the exciting side of our school days." Sooner or later we all will realize that our days in school are among our happiest, and many times we will long to relive them. So now, while we can still benefit from them, let us really do our part as students in our school."

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A Little Town

I like to live in a little town,
Where the trees meet over the street.
You wave your hand and say "Hello!"
To every man that you meet.

I like to stop for a minute
Outside of a grocery store,
And hear the kindly gossip
Of the folks moving in next door.

For life is interwoven
With friends you learn to know,
And you feel their joys and sorrows
As they daily come and go.

So I'm glad to live in a little town,
And care no more to roam,
For every house in a little town
Is more than a house--it's a home!

--The Speakers Library

...of everything that you would like to see...
...the number of children who...
...knowledge and...
...school days...
...account...
...school...
...to...
...to...

A Little Boy

I like to live in a little town,
Where the trees are tall and green,
And the birds are singing sweet,
And the sun is shining bright.
I like to see the water flow,
And the fish are jumping high,
And the boats are sailing slow,
And the waves are crashing dry.
I like to see the mountains rise,
And the clouds are drifting by,
And the snow is falling slow,
And the ice is melting dry.
I like to see the flowers bloom,
And the leaves are turning green,
And the grass is growing tall,
And the trees are growing lean.
I like to see the children play,
And the laughter is ringing clear,
And the games are being played,
And the days are passing here.

Father Versus Son

By

Bernard Dike

Today was the day of the big game between the Panthers and the Red Birds, to decide the pennant winner. The two teams were tied for first place after having played four games out of a five game series. This was the day, the triumphant or the fatal, depending, of course, on whether you won or lost.

Big Jim Warren, ace hurler of the Panthers, sat solemnly on a bench in the bull-pen. Instead of being happy and frisky like the rest, Big Jim was down in the dumps. It wasn't because he was sick or in any financial trouble, but because today he was going to pitch against his son, Jim Warren, Jr.

Young Jim was in his first year as a big timer and had great possibilities of staying up there. He wasn't a pitcher like his father but he had his old man's build and ability as a ball player. When he was small, his father had taught him everything he knew of the game, and now Young Jim was showing that he had learned plenty. He had always had a great admiration for his father and Big Jim had never let him down.

The game sped along into the last of the fifth with the Panthers leading 3-2 and coming up to bat. The first man up went out on strikes. The second rolled an easy one to short and Young Jim took a fly over second for the third out.

At the beginning of the sixth, the Panther hurler got in trouble and Big Jim was given the sign to start warming up. Murphy, another old timer, was to do the catting for him. He went about his warm-up without much feeling and Murphy knew, as did everyone else, what was bothering him. So he said nothing.

Jim went into the game in the sixth with men on first and third and one out. The first man he was to face was his son. He knew the man on first would go down on the first pitch, so he took a chance to throw over there and it paid off. That made two away with a man on third. Jim worked the count all the way to 3-2 on Young Jim. Then he got the sign for a curve from Murphy and nodded. He knew the minute the pitch left his hand that it was going to be too good and the sharp crack of the bat proved his theory. The ball went sailing over second for a clean single and the runner on third scored easily tying the score at three all.

Jim fanned the next man up, but the damage was done. They trooped wearily to the dugout. Jim was beginning to wonder if he had hung that curve in there on purpose or if it was just one of those things. No one said much. They just went up to the plate and came back dragging their sticks behind them. The

Summary

The first part of the report discusses the general situation of the country and the progress of the work done during the year. It also mentions the various committees and their work.

The second part of the report deals with the financial aspects of the work, including the budget and the expenditure. It also mentions the various sources of income and the use of the funds.

The third part of the report discusses the work done in the various departments and the progress of the different projects. It also mentions the various reports and documents prepared during the year.

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game dragged on into the ninth inning and the Panthers again had a 4-3 lead. Somewhere, they had earned another run. Big Jim was on the pitcher's mound again. He knew that for the second time he would face his son and he had to find out how he stood on the pitch that had tied the game. He also was wondering what Junior would think of him if he struck him out. It was a position he wished on no other person. Young Jim came forth with the same situation as before, two out and a man on third. Jim's first pitch was a jug-handled curve breaking in on the handle for a foul tip. Strike one. The next missed the corner by a hair for ball one. The third was high for ball two. When he received the ball from Murphy, he thought he caught a glint in Young Jim's eyes. When he got the sign, he shook it off. He felt youth and power return to his body and arm as he let go of the ball which blazed in for a strike. The count was two and two. Again his arm lashed and the game was over. He had pitched two strikes that he hadn't thrown since he was first up the big leagues.

He started through the crowd to the dugout and then he saw him. Young Jim stood there with a smile that reached from ear to ear. He was still proud of his father and Big Jim hadn't let him down. The reporters took their pictures together and all Young Jim could say was "Gee, Pop, you were swell!"

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There is a way to get along without work in this world, but the trouble is that while you are getting along without work, you are getting along without almost everything else that is worthwhile.

Rome endured as long as there were Romans. America will endure as long as we remain American in spirit and in thought.

--David Starr Jordan

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...

new dragged on into the black night and the sun was again
had a 4-5 inch. However, they had a good weather and it
was on the ground's surface. I was that for the
second time he would like his and he would like his
he stood on the plain that had the same. He also was
during what further would speak of his. It is a very
was a position he stood on an other person. That the
forth with the same situation as before. The one was a
third. The first place was a the distance was
on the handle for a long time. The ball was
corner by a wire for his own. The ball was in the ball
when he received the ball from the other. He was
kling in front of his eyes. When he had the ball, he
all. He left youth and power return. The ball was
let go of the ball which was in his hand. The
was the first. Again his eye looked and the ball
He had noticed the other. That the ball's change was
first up the big lesson.

It started through the street and the ground was seen in
him. Young the other side with a ball that was
to get. He was still in his hand and the ball
let him down. The other side that was
All Young the other side was "Good, you were well!"

There is a way of life without any in this world
but the people in this world are getting along without
work, you are getting along almost as well as
that is wonderful.

Have noticed as long as there were people. Another will
continue as long as we continue to exist and to struggle.
--David S. Jones

Younger Brothers

Do you have one? I have and what a rascal! At the moment he is sleeping. I just finished picking up the funny books he left strewn all over the living room, also the marbles, string, Jacknives, and other treasures.

A little while ago I came in to turn off the radio Bill had left on. Guess what I found! It was a mother cat and four little kittens curled up in Daddy's chair. I fixed a box and put them on the sunporch. I hope Mother doesn't object because they're awfully cute. I wonder who brought them in? I wonder.

Of course maybe it's natural for little boys to want pets. Bill only has a dog, a rabbit, a snake, and three mice. They occupy our garage at the present.

Mother is upstairs mending his trousers. Bill got into another fist fight today. It seems there's a new boy in class who is not being treated very kindly. Bill likes him and won't stand for the other boys picking on him and lets them know it. As a result, he came home with a black eye, torn trousers and a toothless smile. He was in bad shape but he was victorious.

In fact, he was so happy he did not refuse to kiss Aunt Emily as he usually did when she came over to borrow Mother's pressure cooker.

If you have a little brother, you will understand how I feel. If you haven't you don't know what you are missing.

--Louella Loomis '49

In your own mind, I have always been a person who is honest and fair. I have always been a person who is honest and fair. I have always been a person who is honest and fair.

A little while ago, I was in a room with the other boys and girls. I was sitting at a table with the other boys and girls. I was sitting at a table with the other boys and girls.

Robert is now the president of the group. He is now the president of the group. He is now the president of the group. He is now the president of the group.

If you have a better solution, you will accept it. If you have a better solution, you will accept it. If you have a better solution, you will accept it.

---Lillian L. L.---

My Horse Roanie

Somewhere on the great plains of Montana a faint whinny sounded, just as the sun rose over the mountains. A beautiful roan mare stood by her baby, a small, gangling, awkward gray colt. Soon the men from the ranch would come and they would be separated forever. She had great dreams for this, her first baby. Some day he would be the biggest, most beautiful horse in all of Montana. Little could she dream of the adventures he was going to have.

After seven long years of being sold from one person to another, he finally arrived at "Smith's Barn" where my cousin saw him and thought him a fine riding horse. Fortunately, he had been well broken and was also five-gaited. Joe was sold on him.

In the spring of the same year, Harland came to my father and wanted to trade a bull for the horse. My father was quite anxious at first but finally said he would take him on trial for a month. The next day the big truck from "the barn" came into the yard and from it stepped the largest, most beautiful riding horse that I had ever seen. Instantly, I fell in love with him from the tip of his beautiful white tail to the end of his soft velvet nose. As soon as he was saddled and bridled, I was riding him around the meadow trying his gaits. He was wonderful; he could trot for miles and was almost immediately devoted to me. He was ever tireless in his effort to please me. I don't think that I ever loved or ever will love a horse as

My Horse Beauty

Somewhere on the great plains of Montana a faint whinny sounded, just as the sun rose over the mountains. A beautiful roan mare stood by her baby, a foal, a yearling, and another foal. Soon the sun from the west would come and they would be expected to move. She had great dreams for this, her first baby. Some day he would be the biggest, most beautiful horse in all of Montana. Little could she know of the adventures he was going to have.

After seven long years of being sold from one owner to another, he finally arrived at "Daisy's Barn", where my mother saw him and thought him a fine riding horse. Fortunately, he had been well broken and was also five-gaited. He was sold on him.

In the spring of the same year, my father came to my father and wanted to trade a bull for the horse. My father was quite anxious at first but finally said he would take him on trial for a month. The next day the big truck from "the barn" came into the yard and they stopped the largest, most beautiful riding horse that I had ever seen. Instantly, I fell in love with him. From the tip of his beautiful white tail to the end of his soft velvet nose. As soon as he was saddled and bridled, I was riding him around the meadow trying his paces. He was wonderful; he could trot for miles and was almost immediately devoted to me. He was ever faithful in his effort to please me. I don't think that I ever loved or ever will love a horse as

much as I loved that horse. His color which was strawberry roan made it easy for me to name him, so I christened him Roanie. It was my horse, the thing of which I had always dreamed and now--I was to lose him.

It all came about in this way. My mother decided to ride him to the east part of the farm. I asked her not to, because I felt that he would not behave well. She insisted. It was a hot day and he was half maddened by the flies. When they reached the dam of the big pond, he reared and bucked several times. My mother, of course, fell off. My sister, who was riding the pony, got off to help her. Roanie stepped on her arm -- nearly breaking it. Of course, when they returned to the house, and Father saw how bruised and shaken they were, he said: "Go get Roanie. We will have to get rid of him." These words nearly broke my heart. When I found him, he came to me and nuzzled my hand as if to apologize, but I knew that no amount of explaining could change my father's mind. Roanie would have to go. Losing him was the greatest disappointment of my life.

--Marie Bodette '49

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He is a fool who cannot be angry; but he is a wise man who will not. ---English proverb.

It is less dangerous to slip with the foot than with the tongue.

such as I loved that forest. The coffee which was afterwards seen
made it very hot as it was then, as I explained this morning. If
was my house, and I had it in the garden and now-I
was to love him.

It all came from the forest. My father wanted to take him
to the great sea of the forest. I saw a lot of people I told
that he would not come with me. The forest. It was a hot day
and he was well pleased by the forest. When they reached the
sea of the big boat, he stayed and looked towards the forest. My mo-
tion of course, left it. The forest. We were riding the boat,
got off to walk for. Some way up on the hill - nearly break-
ing it. Of course, when they returned to the forest, and after
now how divided and broken they were. The forest. So for some
we will have to a bit of it. These words clearly make it
hours. When I found him, he was to be and carried by hand as
it is possible, and I know that no means of carrying could
change my father's mind. He would have to go. Looking for
was the greatest happiness of my life.

--Marie Perle pp

It is a long and hard to carry, but it is a piece and she will
not. --Marie Perle pp
It is a long and hard to carry, but it is a piece and she will
not.

POETRY

Our School
by
Rita Bradley

Our building is sagging beneath the great strain,
Of thousands of kids who have been working their brains.
They have dug on the desks and carved on the wall,
It is they who have been the cause of it all.

Our school's so old that it cracks and it groans,
Yet we pound and we run through her halls,
Not considering the noise that echoes below,
We know it is our fault if it falls.

So we know it is right and true,
We really do need a new school.

*

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Twilight
by
Carolyn Summers

The sun, like a crimson ruby,
Sinks slowly down to rest,
The birds illumined in silver,
Settle down in their earthly nests.

The mountains all robed in purple,
Stand guard o'er hill and wood,
The sky, a tangle of red and gold,
Is a glowing crimson hood.

POETRY

Our School
by
Rita Bradley

Our building is rising beneath the great strain
Of thousands of kids who have been working their brains.
They have dug on the beams and carved on the walls,
It is they who have been the cause of it all.

Our school's so old that it or else and it grows,
Yet we pound and we run through her halls,
Not considering the noise that echoes below,
We know it is our fault if it falls.

So we know it is time and true,
We really do need a new school.

Twilight
by
Carolyn Summers

The sun, like a crimson ruby,
Sinks slowly down to rest,
The birds lift their silver
Gestic down in their earthly nests.

The mountains are all robed in purple,
Spaced guard over hill and wood,
The sky, a tangle of red and gold,
Is a flame of crimson hood.

A Christmas Thought

Christmas comes but once a year, so people say,
But I think we should think about it every day,
For that's the day that Jesus was born,
And on that blessed early morn,
The angels sang with a new joy,
In honor of that baby boy.

But the boy grew fast, and soon was a man.
And then, with God's guidance he began
To teach new things they ought to know,
The way to love and how to grow,
To reach into the Heaven's unseen,
For all things that are good and clean.

Then all too soon he was suddenly gone,
To be with God in the world beyond,
But not to be forgotten by men,
Because they found it was not the end.
Though he was gone he was really there,
In every word and every prayer.

So you see Christmas is more than just a time,
For presents, lights, and Christmas chimes,
For shining tinsel on Christmas trees,
The singing of carols on Christmas eve.
It is a time to remember the morn,
The blessed Jesus, our Savior, was born.

--Grace Osborne '48

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On Snowflakes

Heavenly patterns come to earth,
Dancing gay and full of mirth,
Tiptoe down on windy stairs,
Some clasping hands come in pairs.

Circling around in polkas fast,
'Till on earth they rest at last.
There they form a blanket white,
To reflect God's face of light.

--Elizabeth Parent '50

A Christmas Thought

Christmas comes but once a year, so people say,
But I think we should think about it every day,
For that's the day that Jesus was born,
And on that blessed early morn,
The angels sang with a new joy,
In honor of that wondrous boy.

But the day grew fast, and soon was a man,
And then, with God's guidance he began
To teach new things they ought to know,
The way to love and how to grow,
To teach into the Master's mansion,
For all things that are good he clean.

Then all too soon he was suddenly gone,
To be with God in the world beyond,
But not to be forgotten by man,
Because that land is not the end,
Though he was gone he was really there,
In every word and every prayer.

So you see Christmas is more than just a time,
For presents, lights, and Christmas cheer,
For angels sang on Christmas eve,
The angels of peace on Christmas eve,
It is a time to remember the man,
The blessed Jesus, our Savior, was born.

--Green Gaborce '88

On Snowflakes

Heavenly workers come to earth,
Dancing gay and full of cheer,
Lifting down on tiny feet,
Softly dipping heads close to pine,
Circling round to hold their feet,
Till on earth they rest at last,
There they lay a blessed message,
To tell of God's love at last.

--Elizabeth Evans '89

Ma Life

Ah lives down in de swamplands,
Way far away frum town,
Ah fish most de time for a living,
'Cept when rain storms come around.

Den ah stays inside de house,
An fudge ah starts to make,
Using cousin's secret resippy,
Whut ah don't let a soul take.

It's a very secret resippy,
(Ah'm de oney one dat sees it)
An' de reason cousin lets me,
Is 'cause ah cain't even read it!

Ah stirs it wif a 10 foot pole,
In case it begins to burst,
Ah'm always ready fur everthin',
If worst comes to de worst.

Ma life ain't so bad, you see,
In fact, it's purty well spent,
An de very bestest thing of all,
It don't cost me a cent.

--Barbara Charbonneau '50

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The Fiddler

They called him a genius,
The Fiddler;
But he said, "I am only
The strings
Of God's instrument, He
Playing on it,
It is not I, but the fiddle
That sings."

--Author Unknown

the title

As I have seen in the newspapers,
they are very few and far between,
and I have seen the same in a living,
'God' when they speak of the same.

Don't you think it is better,
to have an error in the
United States' history books,
than to have a bad one?

It's a very correct history,
(And I do not see how it can be)
in the person of the same,
is 'cause the same's even now!

And when it will - the last part,
in case it begins to be wrong,
it's always ready for correction,
it never comes to the end.

So I'll not be bad, you see,
in fact, it's really well enough,
and do very much: this of all,
it don't cost me a cent.

--Another Chapter--

The Pledge

They called him a scoundrel,
The Pledge,
But he said, "I'm only
The Pledge,
Of God's commandment, No
Pledge on it,
It's not I, but the Pledge
That says."

--Another Chapter--

Two Shoes

Kneeling beside a half-filled bin,
With tears filling eyes of pain,
Wondering why a soul free from sin,
Has been taken never to return again.

Child of mine, with eyes of blue,
Hear my heart cry out in sorrow.
Why has God taken you,
To the vast and empty, forever, tomorrow?

Made to be mine for less than a year,
Quick to laugh and wanting to please,
Your halting words were ever so dear,
Along with your little loving squeeze.

All that I have left of this great joy,
Are these baby shoes here on the floor.
For gone is my love, my baby boy,
As death has taken the one I adore.

--Gertrude Hamilton '48

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Snow

In the twilight glow,
Gently falls the snow,
Feathery white.

At the darkest hour,
The world is like a flower,
Of pure white.

On the early light,
The birds awaken and take flight,
Over fields of white.

Later in the day,
Children come out to play,
In the blanket of white.

Then comes the curtain of
Night,
Blotting out the white.

--Bettie Sullivan '49

--Belle Calhoun--

-16-

Knelling beside a well-filled bin,
With tears filling eyes of pain,
Wondering why a soul free from sin,
Has been taken never to return again.

Child of mine, with eyes of blue,
How my heart aches out in sorrow,
Why has God taken you,
To the vast and empty, forever, lonely?

How to be kind for loss that's great,
To cheer to cheer and weep to cheer,
Your halting words were ever so dear,
As with your little loving accents.

All that I have left of this great joy,
The things that show you on the floor,
For gone is my love, my dear,
As death has taken the one I adore.

--Belle Calhoun--

Snow

In the brilliant glow,
Gently falls the snow,
Softly white.

At the frozen bow,
The world is white,
Of pure white.

-16-

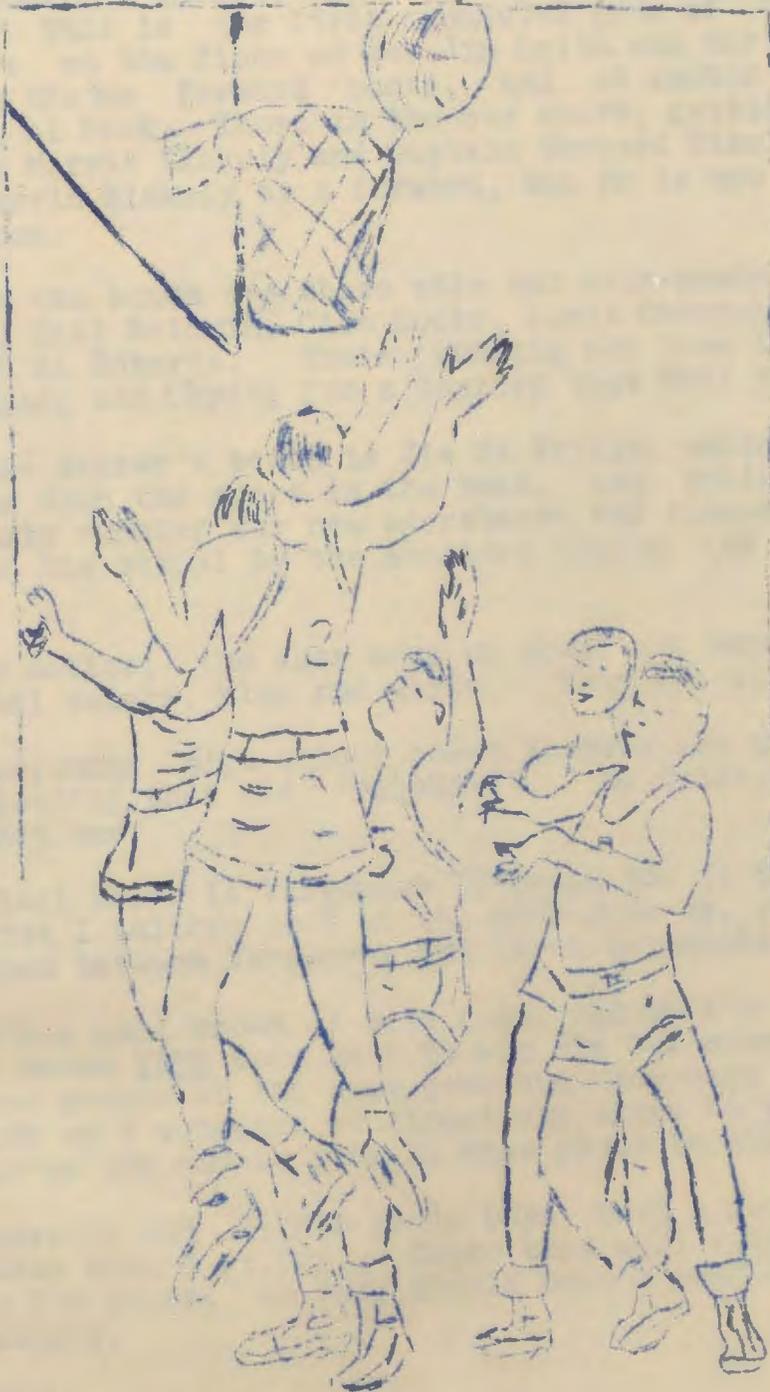
On the empty land,
The birds seek a warm light,
New fields of white.

Lower in the sky,
Curling down out to play,
In the dream of white.

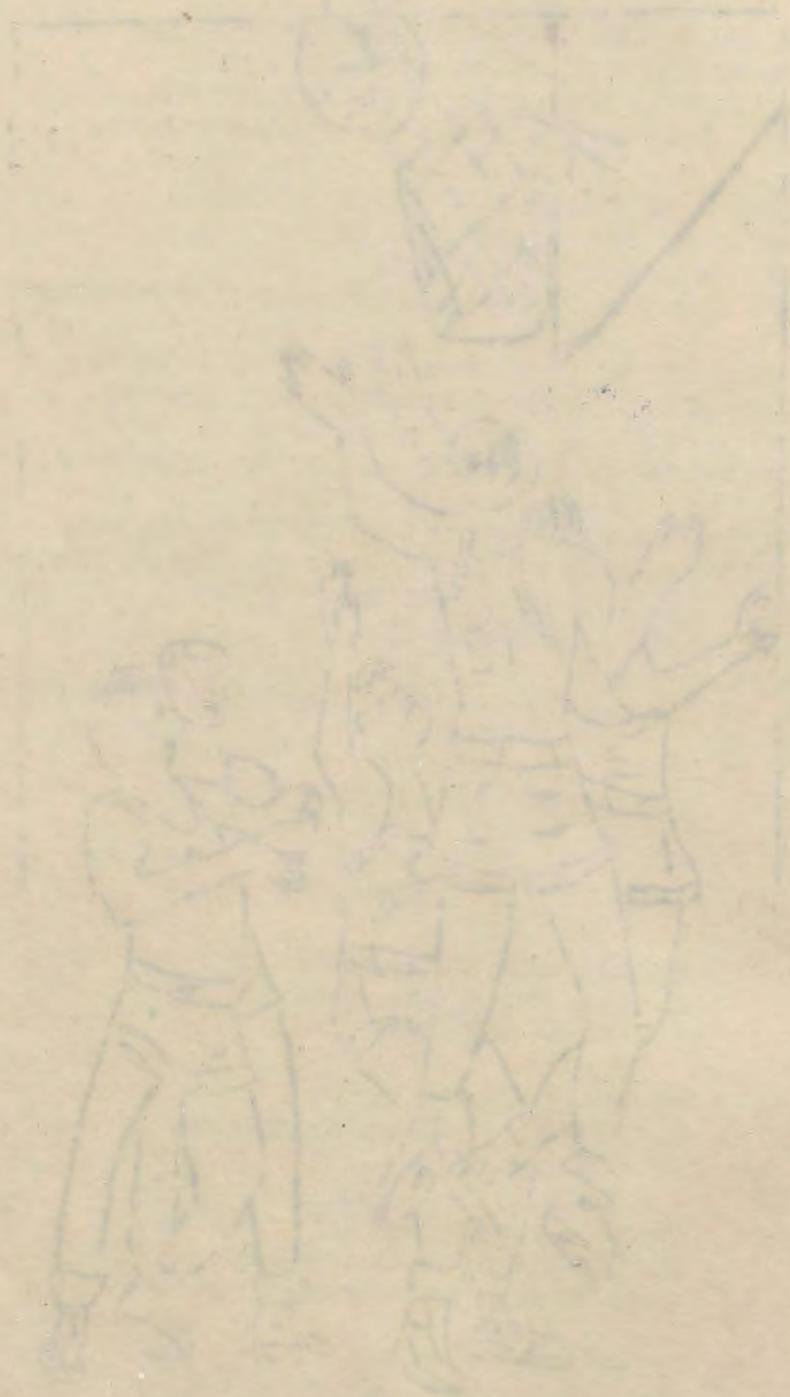
Then comes the curtain of
White,
Blanketing all the white.

--Belle Calhoun--

SPORTS



378092



BOY' SPORTS

WHEEEeeeeee-----

There goes the whistle for the starting of the Vergennes-Essex game. This is the first scheduled game of Vergennes, and out there on the floor we see Jim Smith and Marlin Blakely holding down the two forward posts, and at center is tall, lace-cutting Al Mack. There in the rear court, getting the rebounds, are Marvin Blakely and Captain Bernard Dike. You may remember Marvin Blakely as a forward, but he is now a guard-- and a good one.

Over on the bench are those able and ever-ready subs: Ray Charbonneau, Bill Baldwin, Clem Looby, Lewis Champagne, Jim McNulla and Al Roberts. There running the team is our Coach Palermo, hoping and trying for a tourney spot this year.

Upon the scorer's bench is Jim Mc Evilla, making that pen go, marking down the score in the book, and behind him, you see Art Moorby running our new scoreboard and time-clock. This was given to the school by the American Legion and Ryan's Dept Store.

If you notice, the subs have on their new warm-up jackets in the school colors, blue and white. They are very becoming.

The Vergennes High school cheer leaders are out there on the floor leading that old "Allaki-I". No doubt, many of you remember that one.

The final score is Vergennes 37-Essex 36. It isn't much of a margin, but I believe that as the year goes by, you will see the gap widen between Vergennes and their opponents.

There's a good crowd at this game, and that's what we like to see. It makes YOUR team want to win all the more. We want to see the same people at the next game and many more with them. You can pick up a schedule at almost any store so you will know when our games are and be able to make plans to attend.

The seventh and eighth grade boys have a good team this year and they should go far. These boys will make up the Varsity in a few years, so they should have a good backing from the townspeople.

BOY SCOUTS

There goes the picture for the starting of the Vancouver
Easer zone. This is the first scheduled year of Vancouver
and out there on the first we see the British and North American
holding down the line forward posts, and at center is
face-cutting Al Hall. There in the war zone, getting the
founder, the Navy, Wiscovy and Captain Edward Pike. You may
remember Wiscovy as a forward, but he is now a quarter-
and a good one.

Over on the line we have this not very steady crew: Jay
Carpenter, Bill Brown, Guy Lundy, Lewis Carpenter, Jim
McNelis and Al Roberts. There running the line is our Coach
Palmer, hoping and trying for a journey that year.

Upon the woman's bench is the Mc Miller, making that box
go, making him the center in the back, and behind him, the
and Al Roberts, and our quarterback and line-clear, Bill
was given to the school by the American Legion and Wiscovy's hope
Scott.

If you notice, the wife have in their new work-up jackets
in the school colors, blue and white. They are very becoming.

The Vancouver High school cheer leaders are out there on
the line looking like the "All-Star". No doubt, many of you
remember that one.

The final scene in Vancouver's 37-year old, in fact's much of
a history, but I believe that in the year gone by, you will see
the gap which between Vancouver and their opponents.

There's a good crowd of this year, and that's what we like
to see. It means that we will win all the more. We want to
see the boys play to the limit and every one with a team.
You can get in a stadium's almost any place so you will know
when the excitement will be high on some place to attend.

The seventh and eighth grade boys have a good year this
year and that should be true. These boys will make up the Vir-
sity in a few years. As they should have a good track team
the next year.

This year Vergennes also has a Ping Pong Team that will play Middlebury, Brandon, and a few other schools. The team hasn't been picked at present because there are so many good players that it is hard to make anyone warm the bench.

Let's all get out and support the Vergennes High School ball teams; both boys' and girls'. You'll be proud of them.

James McEvilla '49

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VHS

VHS

G I R L S' B A S K E T B A L L

This term the girls' basketball team has only one of the six girls of last year coming back--Jean Myers. After losing the whole first team, Coach Palermo had to start from scratch. There are only eleven girls who are trying out for the team. They are: Jean Myers, Mary Charbonneau, Betty LeBeau, Betty Jenkins, Barbara Evans, Norma Bodette, Betty Sullivan, Doris Burroughs, Stephany Thompson, Ramona Danyow, and Muriel Benedict. None of these new girls have had much experience but with plenty of practice I think that they will turn out all right, because there is a lot of good spirit and fight. Here's hoping that they may win all their games!

Coach Palermo says: "I don't think we'll break any record this year as far as total points scored but the girls, since they are all relatively newcomers to the team, will without a question improve, and by mid-season they should hit their stride. As for the league, I can't promise an undefeated team but I know that they are looking forward to taking first place again this year.

--Barbara Evans '49

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There is a way to get along without work in this world, but the trouble is that while you are getting along without work, you are getting along without almost everything else that is worth while.



La classe avancée de français est entrain de lire "L'Ami Bob," roman d'après Quinel et de Montaron. Nous nous intéressons beaucoup aux personnages de cette histoire et nous demandons ce qu'ils deviendront. De ces personnages nous avons choisi trois dont nous allons vous parler, Bob, Gertrude et Maître Pivert.

Gertrude est la femme de Sebastien Durand, l'oncle de Bob. C'est une méchante femme qui bat toujours le pauvre petit Bob et néglige sa maison. Ce moment où son mari meurt elle est au cinéma. Après sa mort elle demande conseil à Pivert parce qu'elle veut mettre la main sur sa propriété.

Réussira-t-elle?

Maître Pivert, avocat et homme d'affaires peu scrupuleux, est un petit homme aux cheveux gris. Il porte une sorte de jaquette noire et un pantalon trop long que descend sur ses souliers. Des lunettes aux gros verres cachent ses yeux. Il aime beaucoup l'argent. Il a une jolie fille qui s'appelle Blanche. Elle aime beaucoup un jeune peintre qui s'appelle André Roussel, mais son père veut qu'elle épouse le baron Prune, un homme qui a soixante-deux ans et des dents fausses.

Pivert veut aussi partager avec Gertrude la propriété que Sebastien a voulu donner à Bob. Il a pris donc les obligations de Paris qui forment partie de l'héritage de Bob. C'est un bandit ce maître Pivert qui veut marier sa fille à cet homme qu'elle n'aime pas et qui veut s'enrichir au dépense de Bob.

Réussira-t-elle?

(A suivre dans Le Bleu et Blanc de juin)

Barbara Evans '49
Marie Bodette '49

Voyage dans Paris sur le bateau Conversational French for Beginners. La classe "French I" fait ses commentaires sur des illustraires de la nouvelle grammaire:

Voici un agent de police qui dirige la circulation dans une rue de Paris. Il est beau. Il a l'air strict.

Charlène

Je vois un petit garçon devant une boulangerie. Il a sous le bras un long pain français. Le pain est plus long que le garçon. Le pain français est très bon et les français mangent beaucoup de pain.

Irwin

Regardons la statue de Jeanne d'Arc montée à cheval. Elle est très droite. Le cheval lève deux pieds. Jeanne D'Arc est la grande héroïne française. Elle vivait au quinzième siècle. Elle a sauvé son pays pendant la Guerre de cent ans.

Charlène

A Paris il y a beaucoup de belles rues. L'avenue de Bois de Boulogne est une très belle rue bordée d'arbres. Elle mène de Bois jusqu'à l'arc de triomphe de l'Etoile. Il y a de beaux édifices dans l'avenue où il y a des appartements élégants.

Beverly

Voici deux concierges devant leur maison. La femme sourit. L'homme a un chat dans ses bras. Les parisiens aiment beaucoup leurs animaux favoris. Les concierges sont des portiers qui ont la garde d'une maison.

Evelyn

L'arc de triomphe de l'Etoile est très fameux. C'est le monument de Napoléon Bonaparte. De l'arc de triomphe rayonnent bien des rues. Ça forme une sorte d'Etoile. Sous l'arc se trouve le Tombeau de Soldat inconnu.

Françoise

Voici la Sorbonne qui fait partie de l'Université de Paris. Ce collège est un des plus célèbres du monde. Robert de Sorbon l'a fondée en 1253. C'est là qu'a étudié notre estimé membre du comité scolaire, Mme Elène Norton.

Marjorie

Regardons dans le grand musée du Louvre un tableau de Jean Baptiste Corot, célèbre paysagiste français. Il s'appelle "Le printemps à la campagne." C'est une belle peinture, n'est-ce pas?

Robert



We have thoroughly enjoyed reading the following school papers:

POULTNEY POLONIOUS
THE SENTINEL
BOSTON UNIVERSITY NEWS
THE LONGHORN
THE ACADEMY STUDENT
R. H. S. CHIPS

Poultney, Vermont
Barre, Vermont
Boston, Massachusetts
Waterbury, Vermont
St. Johnsbury, Vermont
Richmond, Vermont

We are looking forward to receiving those of the following schools:

THE SLATE
THE ORIOLE
R. H. S. SEARCHLIGHT
THE DIAL
THE REPORTER
SOWCHS
THE MIRROR
THE PEOPLENIAN
THE BROADCAST
SO. ROYALTON PAPER
E. J. H. S. COMMENTATOR
B. H. S. REGISTER
CHESTER PAPER

Fair Haven, Vermont
Highgate, Vermont
Richford, Vermont
Brattleboro, Vermont
Bradford, Vermont
Westport, New York
Wilmington, Vermont
Morrisville, Vermont
Bethel, Vermont
So. Royalton, Vermont
Essex Junction, Vermont
Burlington, Vermont
Chester, Vermont



We have thoroughly enjoyed reading the following school papers:

Putney, Vermont
 Hyde, Vermont
 Boston, Massachusetts
 Waterbury, Vermont
 St. Johnsbury, Vermont
 Richmond, Vermont

FOURNEY POLONIOUS
 THE SENTINEL
 BOSTON UNIVERSITY NEWS
 THE LANCER
 THE ACADEMY STUDENT
 R. N. S. OILS

We are looking forward to receiving those of the following schools:

Fair Haven, Vermont
 Starks, Vermont
 Richmond, Vermont
 Brattleboro, Vermont
 Bradford, Vermont
 Westport, New York
 Wilmington, Vermont
 Morrisville, Vermont
 Bethel, Vermont
 So. Royalton, Vermont
 Essex Junction, Vermont
 Burlington, Vermont
 Chastot, Vermont

THE STATE
 THE OREGON
 R. N. S. GEMMELLIGHT
 THE DIAL
 THE REPORTER
 THE MIRROR
 THE PROPHET
 THE PROGRESSIVE
 THE WEEKLY
 SO. ROYALTON PAPER
 R. N. S. GOVERNATOR
 R. N. S. REPORTER
 CHESTER PAPER

POULTNEY POLONIOUS--Poultney, Vermont

We think your school paper is well edited and your feature presentations very original. In addition, we would not overlook your many clever witticisms which were audibly appreciated.

THE SENTINEL--Barre, Vermont

Your articles on Armistice Day, Our American Heritage and also the one on Thanksgiving were enjoyed by all. The girls of V. H. S. find the description of the "Snappy Spauldingite" very worthwhile.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY NEWS--Boston, Massachusetts

We think your editorial on the Community is very note-worthy and something that should be expressed by all newspapers. Your Press Box Chatter is also very interesting.

THE LOUGHORN--Waterbury, High School

Your editorial section was well written and we also enjoyed your "Poetry Corner". We hope to receive the next issue of your school paper.

R. H. S. CHIPS--Richmond, Vermont

We like your paper very much. We commend especially your editorial appealing to the people of small towns to do their buying at home so that their money will go back into improving their own town.

THE ACADEMY STUDENT--St. Johnsbury, Vermont

We admire the fine record that you made in football this season. You must have some "neat" dances, too, according to your write-up. You certainly have a very active school.

Grant Laber '49
Yvonne Davis '49

BOULDER COLLEGE--Boulder, Vermont

We think your school paper is well edited and your feature presentations very original. In addition, we would not overlook your many clever illustrations which were highly successful.

THE BATHING--Bath, Vermont

Your article on American Day, Our American Heritage and also the one on Industries were enjoyed by all. The girls of V. H. S. find the description of the "Bathing Beauties" very worthwhile.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY--Boston, Massachusetts

We think your editorial on the Community is very news-worthy and convincing. It should be passed by all departments. Your Press Box Editor is also very interesting.

THE COLLEGE--Waterbury, Main School

Your editorial section was well written and we also enjoyed your Poetry Corner. We hope to receive the next issue of your school paper.

E. H. B. CLUB--Richmond, Vermont

We like your paper very much. We covered especially your editorial regarding the people of small towns to do their best as here so that their way will go back into improving their own town.

THE ACADEMY STUDENT--St. Johnsbury, Vermont

We edited the first issue that you made in football this season. You will have some "kick" dances, too, according to your write-up. You certainly have a very nice school.

Grant Loper '49
Yvonne Davis '48



CAPTAIN

Jane Norton

CO-CAPTAIN

Rachael Slack

FIRST LIEUTENANTS

Teresa Bodette
Joan Myers

Bernard Dike
Grace Osborne

SECOND LIEUTENANTS

Vincent Mallow
Robert Charbonneau
Marie Bodette
Shirley Hunt
Raymond Tucker
Viola Moses

Constance Thorne
Barbara Evans
Sylvester Roberts
Raymond Charbonneau
Edward Charbonneau
Ann Milo

SERGEANTS

Maricl Benedict
David Provencher
Alan Langeway
Betty Sullivan

Marlin Blakely
Marvin Blakely
Howard Danyow
Grant Laber

CORPORALS

Mary Charbonneau
Norma Bodette
Stephany Thompson
Ramona Danyow
Leonard Rheume

Jean Higbee
William Baldwin
Jack Stebbins
Betty Jenkins
Jiri McNulla

PFC'S

Lucille Cunningham
Helen Looby
Cloy Mallow
Frances Poulin
Helen Hawkins
Benjamin Surprise
Doris Burroughs
Geraldine Lawrence

Arlene Burgess
Alice Tucker
Evelyn Farnsworth
Grace Hawkins
Betty Lebeau
Marguerite Bradley
Beverly Hawkins
Joan Peabody



SAFETY

1st Year

2nd Year

1st Year

3rd Year

1st Year

1st Year

4th Year

1st Year

1st Year

5th Year

1st Year

1st Year

6th Year

1st Year

1st Year

7th Year

1st Year

1st Year

PRIVATES

Shirley Mitchell
Janet Chamberlain
Alma Danyow
Joyce Tracy
David Daigneault
James Hanna
Neldon Whitty
Paul Ripchik
William Booth
Leonard Cunningham
Alice Tucker
Robert Stebbins
Sheila Clark

Shirley Hamilton
Gwendolyn McGrath
Dorothy Jaquith
Richard Bristol
Albert Dugan
Donald Bradley
Ronald Booth
Marion Moorby
Ernest Lackard
John Stephens
Jean Sullivan
Charles Clodgo
Martha Benedict

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The Safety Patrol got off on the right foot this year under the leadership of our faculty advisor, Mr. Galipeau. Every Wednesday afternoon, the activity period is set aside on the school calendar for the patrol drill.

As in former years we are planning to put on fancy drills at the basketball games. Our first drill is scheduled for December nineteenth.

We are sure that, with the cooperation of the student body the patrol will come out in the lead as they have in the past.

Rachael Slack '48

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SALES

William Mitchell
James Chamberlain
Anna Denney
Lyle Tracy
David Leland
James Hume
Helen White
Paul H. Smith
William B. Cook
Edward C. Smith
Alice Taylor
Robert Stephens
Shelia Clark

William Mitchell
James Chamberlain
Anna Denney
Lyle Tracy
David Leland
James Hume
Helen White
Paul H. Smith
William B. Cook
Edward C. Smith
Alice Taylor
Robert Stephens
Shelia Clark

The Safety Patrol got off on the right foot this year under the leadership of our training officer, Mr. Galtman. Every day nearly afternoon, the patrol period in all rooms in the school calendar for the year.

As in former years we will strive to be on duty during the school year. Our first duty is scheduled for December 1st.

We are sure that with the cooperation of the student body the patrol will come out in force and as they have in the past.

NOSE TROUBLE

We'd like to know how the sophomore and freshmen boys could ever get along without Walt Booth. Your car surely comes in handy, Walt.

There seems to be a big attraction in Bristol. We wish Vince Mallow would let us in on the secret.

It seems that Dave Provencher has a new "Parent!" Does she give you any sass?

We'd like to know where Beverly Douglas' love interest lies. She won't let us know a thing.

It seems some of the teachers have some big ideas to go with the long assignments. We would like to know where and how they get them.

It looks as if Jim McNulla has been trying to make the rounds. Can't you make up your mind, Jim, or is it the other way around?

We would like to know whether Paul Chapman is going to join the rest of the Chapman family at U. V. M. after next year?

Sylvester Roberts always seems to keep the girls laughing. You certainly have a way with them, Sonny!

Ramona Danyow seems to keep the fellows guessing as to just where her heart belongs. Why don't you inform them, Nonie, or is it more fun keeping them guessing?

We wonder where the Blakely twins spend most of their time these days, is it in Vergennes or Middlebury?

May Ross seems to have a great liking for Buicks. Or could it be the driver, May?

The girls wish that some of our high school males would break down a little. Alan Mack, for instance, the girls really aren't so bad, Al.

We'd like to know if Rachael Slack and Grant Laber ever have a quarrel. They seem to get along \$00000----well together.

If anyone wants any information concerning the time and place of dances in surrounding towns, just see Alice Rider or Bessie Cram. They seem to take them all in.

SONG DEDICATIONS

LITTLE LULU	Cloy Mallow
I WISH I KNEW	Ray Charbonneau
I WONDER WHO'S KISSING HER NOW	Jim Smith
WHY DOES IT GET SO LATE SO EARLY	Betty Parent
FUN AND FANCY FREE	Dave Provencher Teresa Bodette
THERE MUST BE A WAY	Marie Charbonneau
MY MERRY OLDSMOBILE	Bob Field
MARIE	John Borden and Marie Bodette
LET'S GET LOST	Howard Danyow and Grace Osborne
OH, JOHNNY	(Ain't love grand, Jean) Jean Sullivan
OPEN THE DOOR RICHARD	Betty Jenkins
TOO FAT POLKA	(Still we love you) Gertrude Hamilton
PEOPLE WILL SAY WE'RE IN LOVE	Rachael Slack and Grant Laber
WHEREVER THERE'S ME, THERE'S YOU	Jane Norton and Jim McEvila
APPLE BLOSSOM WEDDING	Stella Devino and Rex Dugan
RAMONA	Bill Baldwin
MARGIE	Henry Sisters
MR. FIVE BY FIVE	Bernard Dike
SONNY BOY	Barbara Evans
YOU'RE BREAKING IN A NEW HEART	Jim McNulla and Step Thompson
I'M MAKING BELIEVE	Duveen Brigan
HUGGIN' AND A-CHALKIN'	Muriel Benedict and Roy Converse
I WISH THAT I COULD HIDE INSIDE THIS LETTER	Viola Moses Paul Johnson

We notice Bob Charbonneau gets to school on time now--(what's the attraction, Bob?)

Bashful Leonard Hamel seems to be quite attracted by a certain freshman(huh, Leonard?)

Mr. Gracey, we understand that your pet grade in school was and is the third grade.

We hear Bettie Sullivan enjoyed the Burlington trip very much. Keep at it, Bettie.

Since Stella is so mercenary we wonder if Rex will get an allowance.

We agree with Johnny. Come on, Marie, how about acting your age?

We wonder if it's just the cash that attracts Duveen at the theater.

To Mr. Palermo from the economics class. MERRY XMAS.

Wayne, what gives with your love life? We haven't heard.

We wonder if Gertrude still has that pet yearning for the Navy.

Maybe when Leonard and Rita get together in Study Hall they might like to have everyone leave. (Or do you enjoy an audience?)

The teachers are at their wits ends, trying to keep up with the wise remarks of Bob Fields and Ed Charbonneau!

To the Lawrence twins: Now that you're staying in town, maybe we will see you around. How about it, Boys?

Jean Myers how does it feel to be the girl of the year? We agree with all the boys and girls.

We notice B. H. ...
now - (What's the ...)
Basil Leonard ...
Mr. Gray, ...
was and as the ...
to hear ...
very much. ...
Since ...
get an ...
We agree ...
helping your ...
the number ...
the theater.
To Mr. ...
Wayne, ...
heard.
The number ...
the Navy.
Maybe ...
they might ...
an audience)
The teachers ...
up with the ...
To the ...
town, ...
your ...
year, ...



J O K E S



Smart Guy: "Do you know where bad boys go?"
Wise Guy: "Yeah, everywhere."

The man was none too bright, but used a small income to buy a farm.

"Now," the lawyer told him, "I'll get you the deed to the farm."

"How about a mortgage instead of a deed?" said the man.
"I owned a farm once and had a deed, and a loan company had a mortgage. And the loan company got the farm."

The Son: "Say, Pop, how soon will I be old enough to do as I please?"

The Dad: "I don't know, Son, nobody has ever lived that long yet."

Smith: "I saw a pumpkin in a window eight feet wide and seven feet high."

Chapman: "Impossible. There is no pumpkin that big."

Smith: "Who said the pumpkin was that big? I said the window was."

Mr. Galipeau: "It gives me great pleasure to mark you 85 on your examination."

Jane Norton: "Why not make it 100 and give yourself a real thrill?"

Bill Mace: "Did you get any relief when you went to the dentist?"

Bob Jimmo: "Yeah, the dentist wasn't there."

Mrs. Patterson: (rapping on desk): "Order, Please!"

Marie Bodette from back row: "Coca-cola for me."

Mr. Palermo: "How do bees dispose of their honey?"

Vince Mallow: "They sell it, I believe."

Woman(learning to drive); "But I don't know what to do!"

Her husband: "Just imagine that I'm driving."



1922



Smart Guy "Do you know what you're doing?"
Wise Guy: "Yeah, everywhere."

The man was none too bright, but used a small ladder to get
a light.
"Yes," the lawyer told him, "I'll let you have the deed to the
land."
"How about a mortgage against it?" asked the man.
"I cannot a mortgage and had a deed, and a loan company had
a mortgage, and the loan company had the deed."

The man: "Say, how are you all I do and how do I do
as I please?"
The Debt: "I don't know, son, nobody has ever lived that
long yet."

Smith: "I saw a picture in a window with a sign that said
seven feet high."
Chenault: "Impossible. There is no window that big."
Smith: "The sign for window was that high I said the
window was."

Mr. Gallant: "It gives me great pleasure to have you in
your examination."
Jane Holmes: "Why not take to 100 and give yourself a real
workup?"

Bill Jones: "Did you get any taller when you went to the
dentist?"
Bob Jones: "Yeah, the dentist wasn't there."

Mr. Patterson: "Reading on the way, 'Forward, Please!'"
Miss Roberts: "You mean 'Don't drink for me!'"

Mr. Palmer: "How do you like the new house?"
Vince Miller: "They call it 'The Miller'."

Woman: "Learning to drive?"
Her husband: "Just learning how to drive."

Jokes (Con't)

Newsboy: "Extra! Extra! Read all about it. Two men swindled."

Mr. Gracy: "I'll take one. . . . Say, there isn't anything in here about two men being swindled."

Newsboy: "Extra! Extra! Three men swindled."

"Waiter, this steak tastes like burnt leather."

"Goodness, sir what strange things you've eaten in your life."

Mrs. Thurber: "Edward, why is your composition on milk only half a page long when I asked for two pages?"

Eddie: "Well, you see, I wrote about condensed milk."

Two newlyweds were about to get off the train.
Said she to him: "Let's try not to look too much like newlyweds, darling."

He: "O.K., dear. You carry the suitcase."

Joan Myers had been naughty again, and her mother spoke to her kindly.

"Jean every time you're naughty I get another gray hair.

"Oh, Mother, you must have been awful when you were a girl. Just look at Grandma."

It was homework time in the Berry house, and Mother was coaching little Ann in her arithmetic, which she was finding tough.

"Ann," said she, "tell me quickly, now much is seven and four?"

"Twelve," replied Ann.

"For shame, Ann; you ought to know better," reproved Mother.

"Well, that's not so bad for a little shaver," spoke up Mr. Berry, "she only missed it by two."

Mrs. Thurber: "Bob, what is a metaphor?"

Fields: "To keep cows in!"

"All extremely bright men are conceited."

"Oh, I don't know," said Ray Tucker, "I'm not."

Miss Demerit: "Young lady, do you know anything about this course?"

Alma Danyow: "A little, what would you like to know?"

Lowell: "I'll take care of it, I'll be right back."
Mr. Gray: "I'll take care of it, I'll be right back."
Lowell: "I'll take care of it, I'll be right back."

"Hello, this story is the same as the one in your
'Goodness' the other day. It's the same story in your
file."

Mr. Thurston: "I'm sure you're a very good person, but
only half a page long. I want to see the rest of it."
Editor: "Well, you see, I want to see the rest of it."

Two newswomen were asked to get the rest of it.
Said she to him: "Let's try not to look so much like
newswomen, shall we?"
Mr. O.K. Dean: "You carry on, please."

John Gray had been naughty again, and his father spoke to
him kindly.
"John every time you're naughty I get another gray hair.
Oh, Mother, you must have been awful when you were a
girl. Just look at Grandpa."

It was because Jim in the Navy house, and Mother was
coaching little Jim in her mathematics, which she was taking
the tough.
"Jim," said Mr. "Well, no matter, now wash it down and
eat."

"Mother," said Jim, "I'm not so bad for a little boy, am I?"
"Mother, I'm not so bad for a little boy, am I?"
"Mother, I'm not so bad for a little boy, am I?"
"Mother, I'm not so bad for a little boy, am I?"

Mr. Thurston: "Jim, what is a mathematician?"
Editor: "To keep eyes in!"

"All extremely bright men are considered."
"Oh, I don't know," said Mr. Gray, "I'm not."

Miss Brewster: "Young lady, do you know anything about this
country?"
Mr. Dean: "A little, what would you like to know?"

A L U M N I

George Bibeau is working as bookkeeper at Miller's Tractor Company. It can't be that George found bookkeeping as hard as he tried to make the rest think he did. Here's luck to you from the rest of us.

Arthur Danyow is at his home in Ferrisburg. Somehow I don't think "Art" is as quiet as he seemed in class.

August Jerger is at home in Ferrisburg. August, the seniors this year sure miss you. You were so nice about letting everyone impose on you for the use of your truck.

Janet Abare is married to John Miner. They were married in August, with the best wishes for luck and happiness from all of us.

Esther Bristol is attending U. V. M. We hope she is as lucky and well liked there as she was here. We were sorry to lose one of the "Big Six".

Molly Burnham is attending Becker Junior College. She was another of the "Six" who we miss. We wish Molly success in what ever she tries to do.

Mary Cooke is at home. How goes it "Cookie"?

Colleen Douglas is employed as a secretary in Burlington. After all Colleen, shorthand wasn't as bad as it seemed.

Barbara Drew is studying nursing at the Mary Fletcher Hospital. Here's all the luck in the world and oh, those lucky patients.

Edith Griffith is also studying at the Mary Fletcher Hospital. Never mind Edith the worst of it is about over. We wish you luck but we don't think you will need too much.

Phyllis Griffith is attending Burlington Business College. From what we hear there are more boys than girls there is it true? Luck and every thing that goes with it always.

Estella Jerry is at home. We are sure what ever you do Estella you will have all the success you want.

Edith Lawrence is at home. May all your luck be good.

Elsie Miller is attending Castleton Teacher's College. We are sure that your students will think as much of you as we do Elsie.

Virginia Place is working for Doctor Preston in Burlington. From what we have seen of "Ginny" she goes in for the "new look" and on her it looks good.

A L U M N I

Ernest Chapman and Donald Spooner are now attending U. V. M. Well lets hope the girls there have better luck then the girls here did.

Bill Taylor is furthering his education by doing some traveling. Luck and Happiness to you Bill.

Frank Bradly has returned to Randolph and is now working in a filling station. We hope you get all the good things in life.

Kay Looby is working in Warner's Drugstore. Kay is another of the team we always won with. May Happiness always be yours.

Lorraine Paquette is working at Simon Bentons. May you be as successful in life as you were on the team "Frenchie".

Nancy Partch is attending Castleton Teachers College. Nancy we doubt that life will ever floor you as much as you were in the games but if it ever does we are sure you will always get up and play all the harder for it.

Molly Jerger is attending a school of music. Molly is one to make life full of beautiful music for everyone around her.

Jean LeBeau is at home. May everything you want come to you.

Jane Tracy is married to Oscar Jewel and living in Ferrisburg. May happiness always be yours.

Marjorie Wagner is working at Stephen's Drug Store. Here's hoping life is just one great joy for you.

*

*

Shopper at the grocer counter:

"How much are pork chops?"

"Fifty cents a pound."

"Why, the grocer down the street sells pork chops for forty cents a pound."

"Why didn't you buy them there, then?"

"Well, they didn't have any pork chops today."

"Oh, well, when I don't have any pork chops, I sell them at twenty cents a pound."

The kindly minister to the four-year-olds: "Do you know where bad little girls go?"

4-yr.-old: "Yeah, everywhere."

CHAPTER I

Ernest's Chairman and Donald's Secretary for the occasion
B. V. M. Well's name was also there but he was not
then the girls were there.

Bill Taylor is mentioned in connection with being home
traveling, look and see if you can find it.

Frank Brady has returned in connection with the
in a filling station. We hope you will find some
files.

Ray Ledy is working in Warren's factory. He is
another of the team we always win with. Ray has always
be young.

Lawrence Fogarty is working as a fire fighter. He was
be as successful in life as you were in the past.

Harry Parker is working in Warren's factory. He is
Harry we doubt that life will ever find you as well as
were in the game but it is very hard to see you all
always get up and stay all the time for it.

Molly Taylor is attending a school of nursing. This is
one of the best of beautiful schools and every one
part.

John Johnson is a nurse. He is working in the
to you.

John Tracy is working in the same place and living in
Portsmouth. He has always been young.

Marion's name is working at Warren's factory. She
hasn't working like she used to be for the year.

Shopper at the grocery counter
"How much are you buying?"

"Fifty cents a pound."

"Why, the money goes for bread, doesn't it?"
"Fifty cents a pound."

"Why didn't you buy a pound more?"

"Well, that didn't have any more bread."

"Oh, well, when I get home you'll have to buy
that at twenty cents a pound."

The kindly minister of the Free-Will Baptist Church
and little girls were there.

4-10-1914

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

The first big activity of this year was the annual affair of initiation. As usual, all the Freshmen came to school in their "best clothes" and paid tribute to all the honorable Seniors. The day was a huge success, and the only after affects were the slight tints of rouge on the faces of the Freshmen. In the evening the Seniors sponsored a "vic dance" in honor of the Freshmen. Refreshments were served and everyone seemed to have an enjoyable evening.

	<u>Senior</u>	<u>Junior</u>	<u>Sophomore</u>	<u>Freshman</u>
Pres.	J. Myers	C. Thorne	V. Mallow	J. McNulla
V. Pres.	R. Slack	R. Field	A. Langeway	A. Russett
Secre.	S. Devino	G. Labor	C. Looby	A. Danyow
Treas.	Ray Charbonneau	L. Loomis	W. Charbonneau	D. Jaquith

The annual magazine campaign was the next event. Always ready for any challenge set before them, the students were willing to do their part. The high school really has some promising salesmen. Outstanding salesman for this year was CHARLES ALLEN with \$61.80. The net profit was \$313.48 part of which went for the buying of new basketball equipment and part for an instrument for the band.

On October 15, the Junior and Senior High School students went to Burlington to see the famous Freedom Train. For hours the students stood in line but after seeing the train and all its famous documents, they decided it was well worth the wait. It was a great opportunity for all and I am sure none would have missed the chance of seeing it.

On October 22 the students had the pleasure of being entertained by "Spike" an American Indian. He told many important and helpful fact about the forest. I feel certain that the student body greatly enjoyed his program.

"Applesauce" the Senior Play was presented on November 18 under the direction of Mrs. Betsy Thurber.

The first basketball game to take place on November 25 when the American Legion played the V. H. S. boys. The Girl's Town Team played the V. H. S. girls. The boys were victorious but the girls lost by a small margin.

On Tuesday, December 16th, Christmas movies were shown to the high school students. They were very entertaining and I'm sure everyone enjoyed them.

This year's Christmas program was held on Tuesday, December 23rd, in the high school gym. It was a very beautiful concert and the spirit of Christmas and its real meaning was shown throughout the program. The program was under the capable supervision of Mrs. Ester Favor.

MEMORANDUM

The following is a summary of the information received from the various sources regarding the activities of the [redacted] in the [redacted] area. It is noted that the [redacted] has been active in the [redacted] area since [redacted] and has been successful in [redacted] the [redacted] area. The [redacted] has been active in the [redacted] area since [redacted] and has been successful in [redacted] the [redacted] area.

Personnel Activities Location Remarks

1. [redacted]	2. [redacted]	3. [redacted]	4. [redacted]
5. [redacted]	6. [redacted]	7. [redacted]	8. [redacted]
9. [redacted]	10. [redacted]	11. [redacted]	12. [redacted]
13. [redacted]	14. [redacted]	15. [redacted]	16. [redacted]

The [redacted] has been active in the [redacted] area since [redacted] and has been successful in [redacted] the [redacted] area. The [redacted] has been active in the [redacted] area since [redacted] and has been successful in [redacted] the [redacted] area.

On [redacted] the [redacted] was [redacted] and [redacted] the [redacted] area. The [redacted] was [redacted] and [redacted] the [redacted] area. The [redacted] was [redacted] and [redacted] the [redacted] area.

On [redacted] the [redacted] was [redacted] and [redacted] the [redacted] area. The [redacted] was [redacted] and [redacted] the [redacted] area. The [redacted] was [redacted] and [redacted] the [redacted] area.

"[redacted]" was [redacted] on [redacted] at [redacted].

The [redacted] was [redacted] on [redacted] at [redacted]. The [redacted] was [redacted] on [redacted] at [redacted]. The [redacted] was [redacted] on [redacted] at [redacted].

On [redacted] the [redacted] was [redacted] and [redacted] the [redacted] area. The [redacted] was [redacted] and [redacted] the [redacted] area. The [redacted] was [redacted] and [redacted] the [redacted] area.

The [redacted] was [redacted] on [redacted] at [redacted]. The [redacted] was [redacted] on [redacted] at [redacted]. The [redacted] was [redacted] on [redacted] at [redacted].

The following are the honor roll students for the first two marking periods:

First marking period:

All A's and B's

Jane Norton '48
Barbara Evans '49
Teresa Bodette '48
Viola Moses '49
Helen Field '51
James Hanna '51
Joanne Charbonneau '52

All B's

Gertrude Hamilton '48
William Baldwin '50
Alan Langeway '50
Henry Sisters '50
Mary Charbonneau '50
Marion Moorby '51

Second marking period:

All A's and B's

Raymond Tucker '48
Teresa Bodette '48
Erwin Clark '49
Viola Moses '49
Alan Langeway '50
Helen Field '51
Neldon Whitty '52

All B's

Clement Looby '50
Joanne Charbonneau '52

ED. CHARBONNEAU FIGURES IT OUT

There is enough coal to keep miners striking for 3374 years.

People talk of professional women; personally, I have never met an amateur.

The first lady who called it the "the easy" payment was slightly extravagant in her use of adjectives.

If butchers want to manipulate a larger business they might try marketing some choice cuts in prices.

The only part of a lady that will not be tanned this summer is the part that should be tanned more often.

Rob Fields asked us to print the following:

\$10 for the person who finds an apartment large enough to keep wife from going to mother and small enough to keep mother from coming here.

ODDS AND ENDS

Al Roberts: "Did it make you nervous to ask your dad for spending money?"

Sam Looby: "Heck, no. I was calm--and collected."

Employer: "Now for this job, we need a responsible man."

Nike: "Then I'm your man. In all my other jobs when anything went wrong, I was always held responsible."

Alan Langeway: "I wonder how old Mrs. Nelson is."

Barbara Charbonneau: "She must be awfully old, because I heard she used to teach Caesar."

Mr. Berry: "Now, if Washington were still alive today, what do you think he would be doing?"

Joyce Anns: "Drawing the old-age pension, sir."

Blakely: "What's harder than buying a present for a girl who has everything?"

Ehcaume: "Buying one for a girl who wants everything."

DAFFYNITIONS

Commando--a wolf with a rough approach.

Death certificate-- report card

Black marketing--dating another fellow's one and only.

Propagandist--a person with a sense of rumor.

20-20--description of a girl who is a perfect vision.

HIT OR MISS

Grandm Wise says the reason the average girl would rather have beauty than brains is because the average man can see better than he can think.

Only one man in a thousand is a leader of men. The other 999 are follower

Prof: "Can you tell me how iron was discovered?"

Student: "I think I heard dad say they smelt it."

A kiss is a noun, though used as a conjunction: it is never declined: it is more common than proper and is used in the plural and agrees with all genders.

PURCHASE

FROM

OUR

ADVERTISERS

ॐ नमो भगवते वासुदेवाय

नमो भगवते

ॐ नमो

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MIDDLEBURY

VERGENNES

BRISTOL

FIFTY-TWO COPIES FOR THE YEAR

FOR THE YEAR 1900
AND THE YEAR 1901

IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE ACT

OF APRIL 10, 1890

CHAPTER 108

ACT OF APRIL 10, 1890

SECTION 108

108

CHAPTER 108

OF

THE STATUTES AT LARGE

1900

1901

1902

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OF
SIMMONDS BENTON
MANUFACTURING DIVISION
OF SIMMONDS AEROCESSORIES

COMPLIMENTS
OF
ROSE-JAY NOVELTY CO.
MANUFACTURERS
OF
CHILDREN'S WEAR

COMPLIMENTS
OF
WOOD'S AUTO SUPPLY

STANDARD

10

TOTALS

REMARKS

BY THE OFFICER

REMARKS

11

AT THE OFFICE

REMARKS

12

REMARKS

REMARKS

SHOP AND SAVE AT YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD IGA STORE

OUR PRICES ARE DOWN TO ROCK BOTTOM

COME IN AND LET US PROVE THAT OUR PRICES ARE LOW

AND

OUR GROCERIES ARE THE BEST

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DEPARTMENT OF CHEMISTRY

RESEARCH REPORT

NO. 1

1950

BY

AND

1950

Department of Chemistry
University of Chicago
Chicago, Illinois
Director: Dr. P. D. Bartlett

Department of Chemistry
University of Chicago
Chicago, Illinois
Director: Dr. P. D. Bartlett

RESEARCH REPORT

NO. 1

1950

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1950

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

PARKER "51" PEN & PENCIL SETS

BILLFOLDS

EASTMAN KODAKS

MONOGRAM STATIONERY

5-YEAR DIARIES

SHULTAN'S OLD SPICE GIFT SETS

LUCITE AND SILVER DRESSER SETS

KAYWOODIE PIPES

CIGARETTE LIGHTERS

WHITMAN'S CHOCOLATES

CHRISTMAS GREETING CARDS

SCHICK & REMINGTON ELECTRIC SHAVERS

WARNER'S REXALL DRUG STORE

CHAS. W. BARROWS, REGISTERED PHARMACIST

COMPLIMENTS

OF

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SEASON'S GREETINGS

OF

ELMHURST FLOWER SHOPPE

VERGENNES, VERMONT

TEL. 191

JANE AUSTIN

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
PARKER "B" FOR A FURTHER

RESEARCH
LONDON STATIONERY
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DEPARTMENT OF PHYSICS
CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

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SUNDRIES AND SUPPLIES

GREEN STREET

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RALLI'S

FOR

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EXPERIMENTAL DATA

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PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

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FROM

W. S. & H. E. BRISTOL

VERGENES, VERMONT

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FROM

W. H. ADAMS

THE STORE OF SERVICE

COMPLIMENTS

OF

SHORTSLEEVES IGA STORE

BUY TODAY THE IGA WAY

THE STATE OF TEXAS

1885

IN SENATE

COMMISSIONERS OF THE LAND OFFICE

REPORT

OF THE

AND

OF

THE LAND OFFICE

FOR THE YEAR

ENDING

DECEMBER 31, 1885

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A. P. CLARK PROP.

TOMORROW'S STORE--TODAY

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and

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COMPLIMENTS

OF

LACKARD'S GARAGE

COMPLAINT

BY

CHARLES H. HADWELL

vs. J. S. CLARK

TOWARDS A SHARE-VOLE

COMPLAINT

COMPLAINT

IN SENATE
OF THE STATE OF
MISSISSIPPI
JANUARY 1882

COMPLIMENTS

OF

H O W A R D J . L E B O E U F

GENERAL CONTRACTOR

VERGENNES, VERMONT

PHONE 138

COMPLIMENTS

OF

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UNIVERSAL MILKER AND ACCESSORIES

TIRES--BATTERIES--GAS--OIL

COMPLIMENTS

OF

S H E P P I E L D F A R M S

1912

of

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1912

REPORT

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AND REFORMATION

1912

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FROM

BURROUGHS DAIRY

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OF

A FRIEND

COMPLIMENTS

OF

ROCKWOOD PUBLICATIONS

COMPLIMENTS

OF

JUDGE SAMUEL W. FISHMAN

<p>CONSTITUTION</p> <p>OF</p> <p>THE</p> <p>UNITED STATES</p>	<p>AMERICAN</p> <p>REPUBLICAN</p> <p>PARTY</p>
<p>AMERICAN</p> <p>REPUBLICAN</p> <p>PARTY</p>	<p>CONSTITUTION</p> <p>OF</p> <p>THE</p> <p>UNITED STATES</p>

COMPLIMENTS

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COMPLIMENTS

OF

H. L. HUNT

COMPLIMENTS

OF

THE NATIONAL BANK OF VERGENNES

COMPLIMENTS

OF

L. R. GOODRICH, M. D.

COMPLIANCE

COMPLIANCE

OF

OF

B. J. HUBB

W. S. D. RYAN

COMPLIANCE

COMPLIANCE

OF

OF

J. L. COMBES, M.D.

THE NATIONAL BUREAU OF STANDARDS

SEASON'S GREETINGS

FROM

BILL BURGESS

SEASON'S GREETINGS

FROM

SLACK'S MARKET

COMPLIMENTS

OF

VERMONT SHADE ROLLER CO.

COMPLIMENTS

OF

V. W. WATERMAN, M. D.

STATION'S GREETINGS

FROM

ELIAB'S MARKET

STATION'S GREETINGS

FROM

HILL BUSINESS

COMPLIMENTS

OF

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COMPLIMENTS

OF

VERMONT SHIRT HOUSE CO.

LET'S STOP AT THE COFFEE SHOP
AFTER THE GAME. . . .
THEIR SANDWICHES AND FRENCH FRIES
CAN'T BE BEAT. . . .

SEASON'S
GREETINGS
DOT & BUS BODETTE

COMPLIMENTS

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COMPLIMENTS

OF

SUE'S
BEAUTY SHOPPE

COMPLIMENTS

OF

RANDALL'S
RESTAURANT

COMPLIMENTS

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LETTER THE GARDEN
THEIR SANDWICHES AND PRINCE FRIS
LAWY BE HEAVY

BEARER'S
GREETINGS
DOT & BUS SODATTE

COMPLIMENTS

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R. INDALLES
BROTHERS

COMPLIMENTS

OF

BEAUTY SODATTE

COMPLIMENTS

OF

LAWRENCE'S RESTAURANT

"THE SAME HOME COOKED
FOOD AS EVER"

COMPLIMENTS

OF

DREW BROS. GARAGE

COMPLIMENTS

OF

E. G. & A. W. NORTON

VERGENNES, VERMONT

COMMENTS

COMMENTS

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OF

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OF

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COMPLIMENTS

OF

VERGENNES AUTO COMPANY

SEASON'S GREETINGS

FROM

VERGENNES THEATRE

J. L. Stillwell, Mgr.

COMPLIMENTS

OF

ELINORE'S BEAUTY SHOP

COMPLIMENTS

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WILLIAM BOOTH.

GENERAL TRUCKING AND HAY DEALER

PHONE 167

SEASON'S GREETINGS

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FROM

OF

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VERMONT AUTO COMPANY

11 E. Bellows Falls, N.H.

COMPLIMENTS

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OF

WILLIAM BOOTH

GENERAL TRUCKING AND RAY BARNES

KILBURN'S BATTERY SHOP

PHONE 107

COMPLIMENTS

OF

W. E. L A R R O W

COMPLIMENTS

OF

BEN FRANKLIN STORE

SEASON'S GREETINGS

FROM

THE JUDGE OF PROBATE

W A Y L A N D S. B R I S T O L

SEASONS GREETINGS

FROM

FISHMAN'S DEPARTMENT STORE

COMMENTS

COMMENTS

CV

CV

NEW BRANFORD STORE

ST. E. L. R. O. M.

SEARCH'S RESULTS

SEARCH'S RESULTS

1900

1900

THE STATE OF NEW YORK

WILLIAM G. BENTLEY, COUNTY CLERK

Y A N D O W B R O T H E R S

F E E D & G R A I N

J O H N D E E R E F A R M I M P L E M E N T S

M A R I E T T A C O N C R E T E S I L O S

C O M P L I M E N T S

O F

R Y A N ' S D E P A R T M E N T S T O R E

C O M P L I M E N T S

O F

W A Y ' S H A R D W A R E

B R I S T O L , V E R M O N T

G E O R G E F . M U Z Z Y ' S C A S H A N D C A R R Y

N O . F E R R I S B U R G , V T . R O U T E 7

Y O U G E T M O R E A T T H E I N D E P E N D E N T

S T O R E B Y B U Y I N G N A T I O N A L L Y

A D V E R T I S E D G R O C E R I E S

YARDON BROTHERS

STEELE & SMITH

HON. CLARENCE BOWEN

MARSHALL COUNTY, IOWA

OF IOWA

NO.

RYAN'S DEPARTMENT STORE

JOHN W. BOWEN

RYAN'S DEPARTMENT STORE

NO.

RYAN'S DEPARTMENT STORE

RYAN'S DEPARTMENT STORE

